THE DĪVĀN-I-HĀFĪZ.
Drink wine (of love for God). For, neither by acquisition nor by choice is
the being a lover (of God);

Me, this gift reached from the heritage of creation.

Ode 374, c. 5.
THE DĪVĀN,
WRITTEN IN THE FOURTEENTH CENTURY,

BY

Khwāja
Shamsu-d-Dīn Muḥammad-i-Hāfiz-i-Shirāzī
otherwise known as
Lisānu-l-Ghaib and Tarjumānu-l-Asrār.

TRANSLATED FOR THE FIRST TIME OUT OF THE PERSIAN INTO ENGLISH PROSE,
WITH CRITICAL AND EXPLANATORY REMARKS, WITH AN INTRODUCTORY
PREFACE, WITH A NOTE ON ŠÛFIISM, AND WITH A LIFE OF
THE AUTHOR,

BY

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The Letter Zād.

340, (341).

1. The whole world, length and breadth, Thy beauty took:
   Ashamed of the lovely face of earth's moon (the beloved), the (resplendent) sun
   became.

   Necessary to all creation is the beholding of Thy beauty and beauteousness,
   Nay, an enjoined duty to all angels is the viewing of Thy face.

   The sun from the fourth heaven is the light-borrower from Thy face,
   Like the seventh earth left beneath the load of death.

   Ever remained dead, the soul that a sacrifice for Him became not:
   Cutting and shearing is worthy of the body that, captive to Him, became not.

5. If a piece of rose-conserve (a kiss), Thy lip, soul-cherishing, give me not,
   When, from this sickness (of love for Thee), escapeth my sorrowful body?

   On the dust of His foot, thy kiss appeareth where?
   O Hānẓ! to representation (to the true Beloved), the wind conveyeth thy tale
   of desire.
341, (340).

1. Come: for, the perfume of my soul, I perceive from —— that cheek,  
   For, the trace of my own heart, I gained from —— that cheek.

   The spirituality (and goodness) of the Ḥur which they explain,  
   The explanation, thou mayst ask of the beauty and grace from —— that cheek.

   In the clay (of astonishment) left, the stature of the dainty cypress by that  
   stature (of my true Beloved):  
   Ashamed (is) left, the rose of the rose-garden by —— that cheek.

   In shame (is) left, the (delicate) body of the jessamine at these (pure and tender)  
   limbs (of the true Beloved):  
   In blood (of envy) seated, the heart of the ruddy Arghavanat —— that cheek.

5. The perfume of musk, the musk-pod of Chin took from that tress:  
   Perfume of the (true) Beloved, rose-water found from —— that cheek.

   Immersed in the sweat (of envy) became the (resplendent) sun at the sun of Thy  
   face:  
   Slender and wan, remained the (effulgent) moon of the sky at —— that cheek.

   Trickled the water of life from that heart-alluring verse of Ḥāfiz:  
   Even as the sweat of souls went trickling from —— that cheek.
The Letter Tā.

342, (342).

1. Since, around the (true) Beloved's cheek, time wrote the line (of down),
   Truly, by His face, fell the moon of the sky into error.

   From desire of His lip, which, more pleasant than the water of life, is,—
   Went flowing from my eye a fountain of water, like the (mighty) Euphrates.

   On that cheek of silver hue, behold the dark mole,
   Verily, this dot of musk, left on the moon's face, (is) that (mole).

   (O true Beloved!) hair loosed; and sweat (through passion's heat) expressed,
   since Thou hast come to the sward:
   (Yellow) like saffron (through shame of Thy resplendent face) became the face
   of the (red) rose; and musk (through shame of Thy dark, musky tress), and
   rose-water (through shame of Thy perfumed sweat)—fell asunder and as
   naught became.

5. In desire of Thee, sometimes I give, like the (contemptible) dust, my soul and
   heart:
   Sometimes, like the (amorous) duck, with water (of tears), I quench the fire of
   love.

   If me, as a slave of his, the King accept,
   Ever as a welcome, I, the slave, the bond for his service, give.

   O Ḥāפג ashamed of thy (lustrous) verse hath become the (gleaming) water of
   life:
   In desire of His love, in this way, (thrilling) verse hath uttered none.

1. On seeing the beauty of His face, the moon fell into error; and thought:—
   "Perchance this also is a moon!"
   This tā (ّ) is called ukht-uzza, which signifies the sister of zā (ز)

5. ٢ (duck) signifies:—
   a water-bird whose ardour in love is great.
   Like the (amorous) duck that quenches its own fire of love by swimming in the stream, I weep
   so much that, in the water of tears, I swim.
The Letter Za.

343, (343).

1. From the evil eye, for thy good face God, (be) —
   For unto us, all goodness, it (thy face) hath done —
   O Ḥāṅg! Ḥāṅg! Ḥāṅg!

Come. For of peace, of friendship, and of fidelity, 'tis the time:
For, with thee, mine no quarrel is, nor dispute —
O Ḥāṅg!

Though, thy heart's blood, my ruby (lip) hath drunk,—take (to thy heart's desire)
From my lip, in lieu of it (thy heart's blood), the kiss, (as) the blood-price,—
O Ḥāṅg!

Thou, whence? Hope of union with Him, whence?
To this skirt, reacheth not the hand of every beggar —
O Ḥāṅg!

5. From union with that (illusory) beloved, gained my heart what delight?
Mine is the gift, life-giving, —
O grief-stricken Ḥāṅg!

To the tress, or to the mole, of idols, (beloved ones), again attach not thy heart:
If, from this snare and from this calamity, thou escape —
O Ḥāṅg!

Zāhid! the darvish garment of juggling, thou hast put on: go!
The dregs of pain, thou hast drunk; come —
O Ḥāṅg!

At the time of morn, with heart and soul, bewail like profligates;
That moment, one single prayer for my work, make —
O Ḥāṅg!

Come! sing the ghazal beautiful, delightful, full of burning (passion):
For joy-giving is thy verse, and life-increasing —
O Ḥāṅg!

1. In the first line Ḥāṅg means guardian.
The Letter 'Aīn.

344, (344).

1. By the pomp of glory and of dignity of Shāh Shuja' I swear,
   That, for the sake of wealth and of rank, strife is mine with none.

   On lovers, cast a glance in thanks for this favour,
   That of thee, the obeyed king, an obedient slave I am.

   Thirsty for the bounty of the draught of the cup, we are. But,
   Boldness, we display not (of ourselves we take not the cup); thee (through our
   vexing) pain of head, we give not.

   My house (secret) wine, enough; the magian wine, bring not:
   O companion! arrived hath the companion of the cup: to repentance (of wine)
   farewell!

5. For God's sake; with wine, cleansing and cleansing of the khirka, make ye:
   For, from this way (of khirka-wearing), the perfume of good, I perceive not.

   To the harp's twang, behold how dancing goeth,—
   That one, who for the hearing of samā', permission gave not.

   O God! separate make not the brow and the face of Hāfiz
   From the dust of the court of grandeur of Shāh Shuja'.

1. The second line of couplets 1, 2, and 4 are similar to the second line of couplets 1, 4, and 5, of
   Ode 345.
7. Shāh Shuja'. " 326, c. 1.
345, (345).

1. By the pomp of the world-kindling fortune of Shāh Shuja',
   I swear that, for the sake of wealth and of rank, strife was mine with none.

   Bring wine. For, when the (resplendent) sun enkindleth his torch,
   Even to the (lowly) hut of the darvish, reacheth the bounty of its (the wine's
   splendour-) rays.

   Of (all of) the world, a flagon (of wine) is enough for me, and a lovely com-
   panion;
   For, without these, the cause of perturbation and pain of head, all is.

   Adviser! go; for a cup (of wine), change this condoling,
   For I am the obeying slave; the obeyed king, not.

5. Me, from the masjid to the tavern, love sendeth:
   O friend! arrived hath the companion of the cup: to repentance (of wine)
   farewell!

   No skill, purchaseth time. Save this, mine is naught:
   With these goods (of skill), dull of market, for traffic, go I ——where?

   With Hāfiz's austerity and his idle talk, vexed I am:
   The stringed instrument, play; with song and samā', the love-song sing.

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1. The second line of couplets 1, 4, and 5 are similar to the second line of couplets 1, 2, and 4 of
   Ode 344.
5. See Ode 179, c. 6.
7. ؛(idle talk) signifies: —
   (a) The confused circumstances, and words, baseless and perturbed, that, for the sake of
   the briskness of their own market, Sūfis utter.
   (b) The idle boast and vaunt of Sūfis in respect of their manifestations, revelations, and
       miracles.
the word is: —
   in Arabic ْتَمَتَّ.
   in Persian ْتَمَتَ.
   Samā. See Ode 46, c. 6.
THE LETTER 'AIN 6

346, (346).

1. In the dawn, when, from the private chamber of the palace of wonders, On all sides, the candle of the east (the sun) casteth splendour-rays;

(When) from the pocket of the horizon, the juggler (or the dancer) draweth forth the mirror;
(And), in a thousand ways, displayeth the world's face,

In the recesses of the joy-house of the Jamshid of the sky, The organ, to the melody of samā', Zuhra tuneth.

Into twang, cometh the harp, saying:—"The denier (of love) is where?"
Into juggling (laughing) cometh the cup, saying:—"The forbidder (of wine) is where?"

5. The way of revolution (of the sphere), behold; pleasure's goblet, take; (with God's lot, be content):
For, in every state, the best of ways is this.

All snare and deceit, is the tress of the mistress of the world:
As to the end of this thread, no strife (of opinion) do Ārifs seek.

The king's (long) life, seek, if the world's profit thou seek:
For, it is an existence, gift-giver and a generous one, favour-conferring.

The place of evidence of the grace of eternity without beginning, the luminosity of hope's eye:
The summation of science and action, (and) the world's soul, (are) Shāh Shuja'.

O Ḥānāfī! with the usage of the slave, dweller at his door, be:
For he (Shāh Shuja') is an obedient king, and Shahinshāh of those who are obeyed (all other kings).

5. Time's action, behold; with ease of heart sit not, for it passeth not with one colour; the cup of pleasure, take; with God's apportionment be content: in what issueth from thy hand, no deficiency make; to-day's work, cast not to to-morrow. This, indeed, consider the best of ways.
8. Shāh Shuja'. See Ode 326, c. 1.
In constancy of love for Thee, renowned of the lovely ones I am—
like the candle;

Night-sitter in the street of head (life-) players and of profligates, I am—
like the candle.

Day and night, to my eye, grief-worshipping, sleep cometh not:
Since, in sickness of separation from Thee, weeping, I am—
like the candle.

With the shears of grief for Thee, severed became the thread of my patience;
So, in fire's separation from Thee, laughing (consuming) I am—
like the candle.

In separation's night, me a letter of union, send:
If not, in grief for Thee, a great world I will cause to consume—
like the candle.

If hot moving (impetuous) had not been the steed of my rose-hued (bloody) tear,
In the world, when would my hidden mystery (love for Thee) have become luminous—
like the candle.

In the midst of water and of fire; even so ardent of desire for Thee is
This my heart, poor, feeble, tear-raining (guttering)——like the candle.

From the power of grief for Thee, soft like wax became the mountain of my patience,
Since, in the water and the fire of love for Thee, melting I am—
like the candle.

Night is my day without Thy beauty world-adorning;
With the perfection of love for Thee, in the very essence of loss, (consuming) I am—
like the candle.

1. (night-sitter) signifies:
   (a) to sit nights in the assembly (تابیین).
   (b) a sitter-up at night; nights, to be awake.
   "Lovely ones." Oode 209, c. 5.
   "Like the candle." 445, c. 7.

7. In boiling water, they melt the wax candle, so that the dross separateeth and to the bottom of the water falleth; while, on the surface, the pure wax floateth.
O neck-extender (in grandeur)! head-exalting make me, one night, by union with Thee:
That, by the sight of Thee, luminous may become my hall—like the candle?

10. Like the morning, without a sight of Thee, is left (only) a breath of life;
O heart-ravisher! Thy face, display; so that, on Thee, my life I may scatter (in love's consuming)—

Wonderful! in his head, Ḥāfīz caught love's fire for Thee:
With the water (tear) of the eye, how may I quench the heart's fire—

like the candle.
The Letter Ghain.

348, (348).

1. In the morning for the perfume of the rose, I kept going into the rose-garden; 
So that, like the bulbul heart-bereft, remedy for my brain, I might make.

At the face of a rose, red of hue, I gazed, 
That, in the night of darkness, shone with a luminosity like the lamp:

Of her beauty and youth, so proud, 
That, from the heart of the bulbul of a thousand notes, repose she kept:

In envy, the beautiful narcissus let loose water (night-dew) from her eye: 
In passion, the tulip planted a hundred streaks (stains) in her soul and heart:

5. In reproof, the lily extended her tongue like a sword; 
Like the man of two women, the anemone opened her mouth.

Sometimes, like the wine-worshipper,—in the hand, a goblet: 
Sometimes, like the Sākī of the intoxicated, taken in the hand, a glass.

The joy of youthful pleasure, plunder like the rose, reckon: 
For, O Ḥāfīz! to the envoy is naught save what is brought (the message).

5. ُتَشَاءٌ signifies:—
(a) ُتَشَاءٌ two women connected with one man.
ُتَشَاءٌ " " " " " any woman connected with a man, who has more than one wife.

7. Thee, I have counselled:—“Enjoy thyself.”
Delivered is my message; ended my business.
The Letter Fā.

349, (349).

1. If fortune give aid, to my hand I will bring His skirt:
If (the skirt) I draw—O great the joy! If, me, He slay—O great the honour!

How more derived this heart full of hope the advantage of mercy:
Though to every quarter, the talk of the day kept taking my tale.

Awhile, the love of idols, stone of heart, I cherish;
No recollection of the father make these unfavoured sons.

Mine became no opening from the curve of Thy eye-brow:
Alas! in this crooked fancy, became the destruction of dear life.

3. (idols, stone of heart; and wicked sons not heirs) signifies:—
(a) illusory beloved ones, whose way is void of solicitude and void of dependence.
(b) lust and desire, that, in man’s body, obtain nurture.

According to (a)—

Hāfiz called them sons (پسران) since the manifestation of the loveliness of lovely ones, and
of the briskness of their market of beauty is through the number of their lovers.
Thus, the crowd of lovers is the Lord of their loveliness.
Some love for illusory lovely ones, I will cherish; and, in their net, place myself. After that,
cutting off hope of these degenerate ones, I will incline my heart to the true Beloved;
and, in my heart, sow for Him the seed of love.
See Ode 349, c. 1.

According to (b)—

To itself, in the state of knowledge and of divine favour, the soul saith:—
“Lust and desire (who, by God’s decree, had entered man) have become a garden.”

Now that divine victory hath become the associate of my state, and, into my heart, the fear
of consequences hath gone, how long shall I cherish them, and put aside the fear of the end.
For these degenerate sons and these unworthy followers recollect neither their own father nor
their guide; and, from their iniquitous conduct, depart not.
They know not that, from their iniquities, calamity is in my nature; and that their conduct is
the calamity of soul and of body.

Naḵl signifies:—
(a) an unfavoured son.
(b) a wicked son, disinherited for disobedience.
5. Leader of me, miserable, when cometh the Friend's eye-brow?
   From this bow, none hath struck the arrow of desire on the target.

   In the fancy of being a zāhid, corner-sitting (I became); and strange (it is)
   that,
   From every side, me, with the (sound of the) harp and the drum, the young
   magian proclaimeth.

   Void of knowledge are the zāhids; the charm, utter; and speak not:
   Intoxicated is the muḥtasib; the cup, drink; and fear not.

   Behold the city-Ṣūfī, how a doubtful morsel, he eateth!
   Long be his crupper,—this animal of good fodder!

10. Hāfiz! if, in the path of love's household, thou plant thy foot:
    The guide of thy path shall be the blessing of the watchman of Najaf (Āli).

8. A morsel of doubtful legality.
   The couplet means:—
   May the zealot, who eateth food of doubtful legality, become more and more like a beast.

10. At Najaf Ashraf in Kūfa, Āli (first of the twelve Imaṃs) is buried. He died in 661 A.D.
    In this, as in Ode 311, Hāfīz showeth his sympathy with the Shīaš (the followers of Āli).
The letter Kāf.

350, (352).

1. The abode of peace, unalloyed wine, and the kind companion,
   If ever attainable these be to thee, O excellent the grace of God!

   The world and the world's work, all naught in naught is:
   The verifying of this matter, a thousand times, I have made.

   To a place of safety, go; opportunity, reckon the plunder of time:
   For, in the ambuscades of life, are the highwaymen of the Path.

   Regret and sorrow that, up to this time, I knew not,
   That the alchemy of happiness is—the Friend, the Friend!

5. (O Sāki!) come. For penitence for the ruby lip (of the true Beloved), and for
   the laughter (the sparkling) of the cup,
   Is an imagination, verification whereof reason maketh not.

   That (darkish) beauty that is in the chin-pit of thine,
   To its (profound) depth, reach not many a thought profound.

   One of heart (and an Ārif) to guide (me) to good (the true Beloved), is where?
   For, to the Friend, in no way have we taken the path.

   Although, to one contemptible like me, the (slender) hair of thy (small) waist
   reacheth not,
   From the thought of this subtle matter, happy is my heart.

   A thousand lives, the ransom for the Sāki's glance that moment,
   When, with (ruddy) wine like (red) cornelian, the ruby-lip, he moisteneth.
10. If, with the colour of red cornelian, my tear be,—what wonder?
For like (red) cornelian, is the seal of the seal-ring of my eye.

With laughter, he (the Sāki) spake, saying:—"Hāfīz! the servant of thy nature,
I am:"
Behold to what degree, me a fool, he (the Sāki) maketh.

10. "(the seal of the seal-ring) signifies:
the red eye of the Beloved, the fancy whereof in the lover's eye becometh like the seal of the
seal-ring.
They call the eye a seal-ring (بُطَنَّ); because, within it, is concealed a head.
The eye-lashes resemble the ring; and the eye resembleth the seal-stone.
As the seal-ring hath honour, so hath the seal-stone of the eye.
As, in the seal-ring, they depict great names; so, in the lover's eye, they image the beloved.
351, (350).

1. The reed's tongue hath no desire for the explanation—of separation:
   If not, to thee, I give the explanation of the tale—of separation.

   (O true Beloved!) comrades of the troop of Thy fancy; and fellow-riders with patience, are we (lovers of Thee),
   The associate of labour, and of distress; and the companion—of separation.

   Alas! life's span, in hope of union,
   Hath reached to an end; and to an end, hath not come the time—of separation.

   That head that, in glory, I rubbed on the head of the sphere;
   (I swear) by the true ones that I (compelled by Fate and Destiny) placed it on the threshold—of separation.

5. In desire of union, how may I unfold the wing,
   For its feathers, the bird of my heart hath shed on the nest—of separation.

   Union with Thee, how may I claim? By my soul (I swear) that hath become,—
   My heart, the secretary of fate; and my body, the pledge—of separation.

   Roast-flesh became my heart from the burning of desire; and far (in separation) from the (true) Beloved,
   Ever, the blood of the liver, I drink from the tray—of separation.

   Now, what remedy, when, into the great whirlpool of grief's ocean,
   The bark of my patience hath fallen on account of the sail—of separation.

   Not much it wanted that the bark of my life should be overwhelmed,
   With love's wave from the limitless ocean—of separation.

10. When, captive to love's circle, the sky beheld my head,
   The neck of my patience, it bound with the cord—of separation.
O Lord! into the world, who brought disjunction and separation:
Dark be the day of disjunction, and the house—of separation.

Hāfiz! if, with the foot of desire, this Path (of love) to the end thou hast gone,
To the hand of disjunction, none would have given the rein—of separation.
Like me shattered, be none afflicted with separation:
For my life, all, hath passed in the calamity of separation.
The stranger, and the lover, and the heart-bereft fakir, and he whose head revolveth,
(All) have endured the trouble of time; and the pains of separation.
If into my hand he fall, I will slay separation
With water (tears) of my eye, I will give the blood-price of separation.
I go where? I do what? The state of my heart, I utter to whom?
Who taketh justice for me? Who giveth the requital of separation?
From the pain of separation and of absence, not a moment of freedom is mine,
(0 Beloved!) for God's sake, take justice and give the requital of separation.
By separation from thee, afflicted I make separation:
Even so, I will cause blood to drop from the eyes of separation.
I, whence? separation, whence? grief, whence?
Perchance, me, my mother brought forth for the sake of separation.
Hence, night and day, with love's stain, like Ḥāṅg, to the bulbul of the morning, I utter the lament of separation.

3. خوً لآ (blood-price) signifies:
what in exchange for blood they take from the slayer.

4, 5. "Take my justice" signifies:
"give me justice."
See Ode 339, c. 5.
Give the requital to separation (for his wrong done to me).
The Letter Kāf.

353, (354).

1. O (beloved) ! salt rights with thy lip, hath my wounded heart:
The (salt) right, preserve; for I depart, and thee to God entrust.

(O true Beloved!) that pure jewel Thou art that, in the holy world,
The mention of Thee for good is the outcome of the angel's praise.

(O beloved!) if as to my sincerity doubt be thine, trial make:
Like the touch-stone, none recogniseth the proof of pure gold.

(O true Beloved!) Thou spakest saying:—"Intoxicated, I become; and will
give thee two kisses;"
Beyond limit, passed the covenant; but neither two (kisses), nor one (kiss),
have we seen.

5. Thy (small) laughing pistachio (mouth), open, sugar-scattering (speech), make:
In doubt of Thy (having a) mouth, cast not the people.

The sphere, I will dash together (and destroy); unless to my desire it come:
Not that one am I, to endure contempt from the sky's sphere.

2. 

3. In all truth, I am thy lover.

4. 

5. From its exceeding smallness, thy mouth is not evident; and, from thy talking, the idea cometh
to men that thou hast no mouth.

6. The second line—
Not that one am I, that from the sky's sphere, I will endure contempt.
Since, access to Hāfiz thou allowest him not,
O watcher (Shaitān)! from him, one or two paces farther (go; and his society, abandon).

7. "Him" refers to the true Beloved (God).
O Iblis! since thou allowest not the true Beloved (God) to pass to Hāfiz; and, ever, by philosophy and by trick, bringest a barrier in His path,—thou thyself hast not found the path to God; and further from Him, hast hastened.
354, (353).

1. (O murshid!) if wine thou drink, pour a draught on the dust (the sons of dusty Ádam):
The sin, wherein an advantage to the stranger reacheth,—— what fear.

Now, on the sky’s summit, dash love’s door-curtain:
For, thee to the dark pit (of the grave), death itself suddenly taketh.

With whatever thou hast, go; drink; and regret, suffer not.
For (on thy head), the sword of destruction time pitilessly striketh.

O graceful cypress, my cherisher! by the dust of Thy foot,
(I conjure Thee) on the day of events (the day of death), take not off Thy foot from the head of my dust.

5. What dweller of hell, what dweller of paradise, what man, what angel,—
In the religion of all, infidelity to the path (tarikat) is baseness.

The path of the house of six sides (this world), the geometrician of the sky (reason)
Established so that, beneath the snare of the pit (this world), is no path (of flight from it).

---

1. O murshid! when manifestations of the true Beloved chance to thee, thou shouldest give a taste thereof to thy disciples and the seekers of God. Thou shouldest instruct them that they may acquire this degree; and may, with delight and desire, become the traveller of the path—although, in the travelling of the path, it is far from union with, and is verily separation from, God for the Árif to be engaged in instruction; and to the crowd of Árifis is the source of loss and of disaster.

In this sense, Hāfiz saith:
“The sin, wherefrom profit reached another,—what fear? For this deed is the following of Muḥammad.”

Although in the instruction of disciples, there is langour in the manifestations (of the true Beloved).

Yet, since instruction is the guidance of others and is the law of Muḥammad, there is no fear.
Nay, it is the cause of dignity.

6. مِنْدَسَ ثَلَاث (the geometrician of the sky) signifies:
Reason who displayeth the sky’s revolution, and measureth it.

دير شه جهت (the cloister of six sides) signifies:
The world, the field of the first, and the last, world. It hath six sides:
The front. | the superior (zenith). | the south.
The path of reason, the deceit of the daughter of the vine wonderfully attacketh:
Till the judgment-day, ruined be not the vine-trellis!

Hāfiz! by the path of the wine-house, happily thou wentest,
The prayer of one of heart, the consoler of thy pure heart be!

دلوم وفاک (the snare of the pit) signifies:—
The world whose worshippers have the lofty head.
O Seeker! Be not deceived by reason's talk; desist not from thy search.
Reason saith:—
Thou art the captive of six sides; and the pure Lord is outside of the six sides.
Then thy finding Him is beyond the circle of possibility, and outside the limit of excess.
The second line means:—
In the last breath (the agonies of death), appear to me; and cause me to taste the wine of seeing Thee—which wine is the source of lasting life; and by drinking which, I will break my fast. My life, which is a deposit, I will deposit with the Depositor (God).
1. If design for my destruction, thousands of enemies (Shaitâns, intent upon leading one astray) make,
   If thou (O perfect murshid!) be my friend (and aider),—of enemies, I have no fear.

   Me, hope of union with Thee keepeth alive:
   If not, from separation from Thee a hundred ways, fear of destruction is mine.

   Breath (by) breath, if, from the breeze, Thy perfume, I perceive not,
   Time (after) time, rent like the rose my collar I make.

   On account of Thy image, go to sleep my two eyes—never!
   In separation from Thee, patient was my heart,—God forbid!

5. If a wound, Thou strike, ('tis) better than the plaister of another:
   If poison Thou give, better than the antidote of another.

   My slaughter, by the blow of Thy sword is everlasting life:
   For, verily happy is my soul in this that it is a sacrifice for Thee.

   The rein, turn not. For if me, Thou strike with the sword,—
   My head, the shield I make; from the saddle-strap (to bind me as game), Thy hand I keep not back.

   Thee, as Thou art, how may every vision see?
   To the extent of his vision, every one understandeth.

4. The couplet is a negative interrogation. Never went to sleep my two eyes; God forbid that my heart was ever patient in separation from thee.

5. Otherwise—
   If a wound, Thou strike, well. For another (giveth) the plaister:
   If poison, Thou give, well. For another (giveth) the antidote.
356, (357).

1. If, to Thy street, the power of arriving be mine,
   By the fortune of union with Thee, to foundation arriveth my work.

   From me, took rest,—those two beauteous hyacinth tresses:
   From me, took tranquillity,—those two narcissi (eyes) tricked with kuhl.

   Since from the jewel of Thy love, a great polish hath my heart,—
   Verily, from the rust of vicissitude, polished it was.

   Battered with ill-fortune, life, I obtain
   At that moment when, with the sword of grief for Thee, slain I become.

5. O soul and heart (the true Beloved)! in Thy presence, what sin have committed,
   That, accepted, becometh not the devotion of me, heart-bereft?

   When, at Thy door, without resource, without gold or force, I
   Have, in no way, the path of egress or of ingress.

   For, from grief of time's violence, sorely vexed I am become.

   Worse than my heart, grief for Thee found no place,
   When, in my straitened heart, it made its place of alighting.

Hāfiz! with love's pain, be content; and be silent:
Love's mysteries, reveal not before people of reason.
357, (360).

1. (Even as) in the rose-season (the time of manifestations; of glories of mysteries) of repentance of wine (love), I became—as ashamed, (So) of un-upright conduct (abandoning wine-drinking), let none be—as ashamed.

My counsel (the circulation of the cup) is all the snare of the Path: and, of the argument,
On account of the lovely one, or of the Sāki, in no way am I—as ashamed.

Of the blood, that, last night, went (flowing) from the pavilion of the eye,
In the sight of the night-prowlers of sleep (that come upon the path of the eye) we were—as ashamed:

Than the (resplendent) sun, more beauteous of face, thou art. Thanks to God!
That, in the sun's face, of thee (O murshid) I am not—as ashamed.

5. It may be that, through His compassionate nature, the (true) Beloved asketh not my sin;
For, of question I am vexed; and of answer,—as ashamed.

From thy presence, 'tis a life-time since I turned not away my face:
By the aid of God's grace, of this threshold, I am not—as ashamed.

1. When, through the murshid's guidance, I reached to the manifestation of glories, in the time of austerity and of chastity (which was fixed by love), of that way, I suffered shame saying:—
That time, why made I not increase of love? That time, why spent I in vanities?
To such a degree, reached my shame that, of his un-upright conduct, so ashamed as I, none becometh.

3. To the second line add:—
"For, we have ruined their path."
From the many bloody waves that, to that pavilion (the eye-lashes) flowed; and, to sleep, gave no admittance—the way-farer, who at night alighted, was ashamed.

4. To the second line add:—
For, to the sun's beauty, I prefer thy beauty.

5. In the first line, he confesseth to sin; in the second, he revealeth his vexation of question and answer, and his shame thereof. Thus, doth the sinner feel.
Beneath the lip, poison-laughter, why expresseth the cup,
If, of Thy ruby lip, the (ruddy) wine became not—
ashamed?

Lawful it is, if the intoxicated narcissus cast down its head;
For, of that (Beloved's) eye full of wrath, it became—
ashamed.

Its face in the veil of the shell, it (the pure pearl) concealed on that account,
That, of the pearls of my (lustrous) verse, the pearl of pure water became—
ashamed.

10. The veil of the Zulmat (darkness), the (gleaming) water (of life) of Khizr
established for the reason that it became,
Of the (pure) nature of Ḥāfiz and of this (his) poetry (lustrous) like water,—
ashamed.

7. Zuhr-khanda (poison-laughter) signifies:—
The laugh of wrath, of anger, of shame.

10. Zulmat. See Ode 35.
Khizr. " " 89.
O Thou, whose face (is) like paradise, and ruby lip (like) the limpid water of paradise!

Soul and heart, Thy translucent water hath endowed.

Around Thy lip, Thy fresh-wearing (black) down,
Is like the (collection of black) ants around the limpid water (Thy resplendent face).

O Lord! this fire (of separation) that within my soul is,
Make cool (to give me escape from separation; and to cause me to attain union with Thee) in that way that to Khalil Thou didst.

O friends! power (of union with Him), I gain not,
For the reason that exceedingly beauteous beauty, He hath.

Lame is our foot; and (far distant, is) the stage like Paradise:
Short, is our hand; and on the (lofty inaccessible) date-tree, the date.

In every corner, the arrow of Thy eye
Hath a hundred slain ones, (lovers) fallen like me.

Independent of explanation, is the beauty of this verse:
Argument respecting the sun's splendour, none seeketh.

Afarin! on the reed of such a Painter who gave,
To the virgin of meaning, such a beauteous beauty.

1. سَبيل (way) signifies:—
   waqf endowment; sabil kardan, to prepare; waqf kardan, to dedicate.

3. خَالِل (Khalil) signifies:—
   The friend of God, a title of Ibrahim's.
When, by Nimrud's order, they cast Ibrahim into the fire, that fire became, by God's grace and bounty, a rose-garden for him.
In the midst of the fire, Ibrahim recited the Ustā (Avastā abastā).
See the Kurān, xxi. 69.
Nimrud (l. 1z dhubar). See history of Babylonia by A. H. Sayce, pp. 55-62; the Bible, Genesis, x. 8-12, Ezekiel, viii. 14. B.C. 600; and the five ancient monarchies of the east, by G. Rawlinson.

5. Difficult is union with the true Beloved.
This verse (either) a miracle, or lawful magic, is;
This verse, (either) the invisible messenger, or Jibrîl, brought.

10. To the King of the world,—permanency and grandeur;
And everything of this sort that he desireth——be!

9. ملک (lawful magic) signifies:—
lustrous verse.

Spiritual magic is of two kinds:—
(a) ʿulvi (high); raḥmānī (divine).
(b) sîfî (low); shaṭānī (satanic).

Divine magic.
Perfection consists in the knowledge of “the most great name” of God—al ism-ul-aʿṣam, which is imparted only to Heaven’s favourites.

By virtue of this name,
(a) Sulaimān and his Vazir, Āṣāf, derived their power (Kurān, xxvii. 40).
(b) a man may raise the dead.

Uttered, or written, are efficacious:—
(c) other names of God.
(d) the name of Muhammad.
(e) ” names of good jinn.

Written charms are composed of:—
(f) names c. d. e.
(g) passages from the Kurān.
(h) mysterious combination of numbers.
(i) peculiar diagrams and figures.

Satanic magic.
This magic depends on the agency of Shaṭān and of evil jinn; and is condemned by Muḥammad and by all good Muslims.

This magic is taught by Ḥârît and Mārût (Ode 14).

(ṣîr) enchantment is a branch of satanic magic; but as it has been studied and practised, with good intentions, by the aid of good jinn, there is a science of good enchantment (which may be regarded as a branch of divine, or lawful, magic).

Metamorphoses are effected by spells, or invocations, to the jinn,—with the sprinkling of dust or of water on the object to be transformed.

The effect of enchantment on the enchanted one is:—
(i) to deprive of life.
(ii) to paralyse.
(iii) to affect with irresistible passion.
(iv) to render demoniacal.
(v) to transform into a brute, a bird

Talisman (ṭīlīm, ṭīlsam, talsam) is a term applied to mystical characters (astrological or otherwise magical): and to seals, or to images, whereon such characters are inscribed.

It preserveth from:—

| enchantment. | evil.
| accident. | the despoiling of treasure.

On being rubbed, it calleth up the presence of its servant (a jinn).

Divination (al kihānā).

The diviner obtains the services of Shaṭān:—
(a) by magic art.
(b) ” invoked names.
(c) ” the burning of perfumes.
THE LETTER KĀF ١

In this fashion a verse how to utter, none (other) knoweth;
A pearl (verse) of this sort, none (other) can pierce (utter).

From the grasp of the love for the idol, Ḥāṅg,
Like the (feeble) ant, at the foot of the (great) elephant, hath fallen.

Before the mission of Muḥammad, the shayāṭīn used to ascend to heaven; and to hear words by stealth.
All muslims believe that the evil jinn ascend to the lowest heaven; hear the angels; and so assist magicians.

The forms are:
zung-ul-mandal, the inscribing of the enchanter’s circle.

-ur-raml, the moving of sand.
‘ilm-un-najūn, the science of stars.
az zijr, augury from the motions of birds, or of beasts.

In every lunar month, are seven evil days:
the 3rd whereon Ḫābīl (Cain) slew Hābīl (Abel).

“ 5th ” God cast Ādām down from Paradise; afflicted the people of Yūnās (Jonah); and whereon Yūsūf (Joseph) was cast into the pit.

“ 13th ” God took away wealth from Aiyūb (Job); and the kingdom from Sulaimān; and whereon the Jews killed the prophets,

“ 16th ” God exterminated the people of Lūt (Lot); transformed 300 Christians into swine, and Jews into apes; and whereon the Jews sawed asunder Zakariyyā (Zachariah).

“ 21st ” Fir‘aun (Pharaoh) was drowned; and his nation afflicted with plagues.

“ 24th ” Nimrūd slew 70 women; and cast Al Khālil (Ibrāhīm) into the fire; and whereon was slaughtered the camel of Šāliḥ.

“ 25th ” God sent the suffocating wind upon the people of Hūd.

See:
Mishkāt-ul-Masābīḥ, ii. 374, 384, 385, 388.
Mir at-uz-zamān i. 1.
Couplet 9 (first line) occurs in Ode 591, c. 4.
359, (363).

1. To the way-farer (the holy traveller), sufficient guide (to ṭarīkāt and to maʿrifat) is, love:
   In His (the true Beloved's) path (of union and of love), my tears I prepared (to shed).

   Into account, when bringeth the wave of our tear,
   That one, who, over the blood of the slain, urgeth his bark?

   Not my choice is my ill-fame:
   Me, road-lost in love, He (God) made who guided.

   On thyself, dash not the fire of the face of idols:
   Or, over the fire, happily pass like Khalil (Ibrāhīm).

5. On thyself, either establish (the treading of the path of love, and of divine knowledge) so that thou mayst lose thy desire (and become road-lost):
   Or, without the guide (the holy shara' ; or the murshid), in this path, plant not thy foot (for thou wilt not attain thy object).

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1. In the second line, the path may be the path—
   (a) of the true Beloved.
   (b) " " murshid.
   (c) " love.

3. The guide signifies:—
   (a) God Most High.
   (b) the beloved.
   (c) " murshid.

When the murshid—who taught me the ordinances of outward worshipping; and kindled in my path the lamp of guidance—recognised me to be worthy of love, he cast me into love's path; and with love's fire made luminous my heart.

In thy opinion, this is being road-lost in error; in mine, the perfection of knowledge.
See Ode 179, c. 6; 359, c. 3; 371, c. 1; 374, c. 5.

5. To thy heart, pass not the thought. God forbid that, in this friendlessness, thou shouldst lose thy object.

Thou art a man of the Path; such a one thinketh not of the activity or the declivity. In this Path, without a road-guide, thy foot plant not. Prudence and foresight (the goal of the shari'at) to a hair's breadth thou followest; in thy heart—"First the Friend, then the Path"—thou placest; and, in speaking and doing, the following of predecessors thou abandonest not.

In love's path, thy own existence to heart bring not; with the ear of sense, this subtlety hear that, although thou art a person of His persons, thy object (through the prohibitor), thou lose not.

If this state thou have not and something for thyself fashion, thy foot in love's path plant not.
From the highway of shari'at, show not a hair's breadth of transgression, which transgression would be wholly calamitous, and the source of disaster, of iniquity, and of error. See Ode 298, c. 5; 299, c. 2; 302, c. 10; 303, c. 6.
Years, I was in thought of that couplet that uttered
An elephant-driver on the bank of the river Nil:

"Either remember the customs of an elephant-driver (a lover of God),
"Or, to Hindustan (the holy traveller's heart), go not with the thought of the
elephant (love for God).

"Either draw not on the face the dark line of being a lover;
"Or, to the river Nil (of mourning), take down thy garment of piety.

"Either friendship with elephant-drivers (lovers of God), make not:
"Or, fit for the elephant (love for God), establish the house."

7. Hindustan signifies:
(a) the native-land of the elephant.
(b) a holy traveller's heart, whence love springeth. Then, on his body, it falleth; and, on
all its parts, poureth out its mysteries.

A poet saith:
"A hidden subtle thing it is whence love ariseth."

If thou practisest love, the customs and habits of lovers (of God) remember; the path of lovers,
take; with it, all thy spirit reckon; to it, thyself consign; of danger have no fear.
Otherwise, about love-play, wander not; and to thy heart the idea of being a lover, bring not.

When the elephant goeth to sleep, in sleep he seeth his native land. In wakefulness, madness
(of desire for his native land) seizeth him so that he dieth.
Not a moment, are elephant-masters careless of the elephant; they do not allow him to sleep at
his desire.
If he go to sleep, quickly, they apply a remedy.
When access to thyself thou gavest love; and on the plain of existence, thy pace extendedest—not
a moment be careless of love; for it, all spirit summon; and in adversities, be patient.
God forbid—love remembering its native land, should (in thy immature heart) become possessed
discernment.

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a moment be careless of love; for it, all spirit summon; and in adversities, be patient.
God forbid—love remembering its native land, should (in thy immature heart) become possessed
discernment.

9. Every work that thou choosest, capacity for that work, reveal.
To encourage the elephant, they cast on his feet a leather bag filled with pebbles. Thus,
is he taught to kill a man by trampling on him.

See:
(a) Histoire Militaire des éléphants depuis les temps les plus reculés, par le Chev. P.
Armandé ancien Colonel d'Artillerie, 1843.
(b) Official notes (three) on Elephants by Captain H. Wilberforce Clarke, R.E. (dated the
3rd April, the 16th April, and the 2nd December 1879) which may be seen:—
i. at the Asiatic Society of Bengal, Calcutta.
ii. » » Office of the Consulting Engineer to the Government of India for Railways,
Calcutta.
iii. » » Royal United Service Institution, London.
iv. » » Institution of Civil Engineers.
10. Without wine and the minstrel, to paradise call me not.  
    In the cup of wine (of love and of divine knowledge) is my ease, not in the  
    limpid water (of paradise).

O Ḥāfīz! if thou have the meaning (of mystery),—it, bring;  
If not, naught is the claim save question and answer.

Elephants are said to have been used in battle for the first time:—  
(a) 558 B.C. by Derbices in his war against Cyrus the Great.  
(b) 331 " " Darius at the battle of Arbela.  
Probably, the latter date is the correct date.
360, (361).

1. O (cool) breeze of the north! the breeze of good news, thou art, That, us, at union’s time, reacheth.

   O messenger of the bird-place! God protect thee: Welcome! welcome! Come! come!

   Salma is where? In Zu Salam, is who? Our neighbours are where? Their state is how?

   Void remaineth the space of the banquet-hall; Of the companions, and of the brimful ritl.

5. After safety (from calamity), invisible became the dwelling (of Salma): Of its former state, the ruins ask.

   Now, hath the night of absence cast its shade: Let us see, what (pastime) the night-prowlers (the dreams) of fancy — play.

2. معمر signifies: —
   a protected bird-place, a cote.
   مرحب signifies: —
   خوش آمدی well, thou hast come; welcome. From straitedness, thou hast come; and to spaciousness, arrived: after labour, in ease thou hast rested.
   O messenger of the bird-place of friends! O news-bringer! thee, may God preserve from calamities.

   Welcome! purity, thou hast brought. Come! come!

   Couplets i, 6, 8, 10 excepted, this Ode is in Arabic.

3. زُو سالم (Zu Salam, mimosa-owning) is the name of a place (district or village) between glorious Makka and luminous Madina.

   Salam (gum arabic tree) signifies: —
   (a) a thorny tree which is in the abode of Salma; and with the bark whereof they tan leather.
   (b) a kind of vegetation.

   What state hath Salma? what doth she? Before her, what state doth Time bring? In that dwelling of Salma (which is the tree Salam), who is the dweller; and who layeth the couch of sleep?

   Our neighbours, where are they? what state have they? what do they?

   4. Ritl (1 quart). See Ode 315, c. 2.

   5. After that time when Salma’s dwelling was inhabited; and into it, calamity and adversity entered not,—the traces of the dwelling became invisible.

   From its vestiges that are left after its ruin, ask ye the state of that dwelling.
Love's tale,—no break is it's:
Here, speech's tongue is broken.

At none, looketh our saucy one:
Alas this pride, haughtiness, and disdain!

In thy beauty of perfection, thou acquiredest hope
Far from thee, God keep the eye-wound (of calamity)!

O Ḥāfiz! love and patience, how long?
Sweet, is the wail of lovers. Bewail!

Eye-wound. For save to that which is perfect, the eye-wound cometh not.
In beauty of perfection, I beheld thee; at my desire, I arrived.
God Most High may cause to turn the eye of perfection (the eye-wound, and the source of disaster).
That is—
To whatever attaineth perfection, the eye-wound (disaster) cometh; and draweth it to decline.
Thee, from the eye-wound, in His own safety, God will keep; and thus us, to the Nil of desire) will bring.
361, (358).

1. O Thou that hast ravished my heart with this Thy form and grace! (Thine) solicitude, for none; to Thee, inclined (in love) a whole world!

O soul (O Beloved, in separation from Thee)! from my heart, sometimes I heave the sigh; and, sometimes draw out the arrow:
Before Thee (that hast no solicitude for me), how shall I say what things through my heart I endure?

To the watchers, how shall I utter the description of Thy ruby lip!
To the ignorant, good is not the coloured (vivid) meaning.

When, every day Thy beauty is greater than (Thy beauty of) the other (preceding) day,
To Thy glorious face, one cannot compare (even) the (effulgent) moon.

5. My heart, Thou hast ravished; my soul, I give Thee. Grief, why sendest thou? Since wholly grieved we are, of the (tax-)collector what need?

Hāfiz when in love's fold, thou plantedest thy foot,
On His (the true Beloved's) skirt, fix thy hand; and of all (attachments to the world, thy hand) let go.

2. كش (I draw) signifies:
- I heave; I draw out; I endure.
3. جاهل (ignorant) signifies:
- a worldly one, not occupied with spiritual matters.
4. The moon is sometimes waning (in glory) and sometimes waxing (therein).
5. Grief is supposed to be a (tax-)collector. See Ode 426, c. 8.
362, (366).

1. By the magic of the doll (pupil) of thy eye, O one of happy qualities!
   By the mystery of thy down, O verse of happy omen!
   By the (sweet) draught of thy ruby (lip), O water of my life!
   By thy colour and perfume, O fresh spring of beauty and of grace!
   By the dust of thy path, that is hope's canopy;
   By the dust of thy foot, that is the envy of limpid water:

2. By thy cypress (stature) of moon-appearance; by the lofty sun;
   By thy exalted threshold; by the sky of glory:

5. By thy graceful gait, like the ways of strutting of the partridge:
   By thy glances like the ways of the eye of the gazelle:
   By thy sweet nature; and (by thy) breath, the morning's perfumed pastile;
   By the perfume of thy tress; and (by the) odour of the gently breathing (cool) north wind:


7. (the seal of the eye's seal-ring). See Ode 350, c. 9.

9. The first line may be:—
   (a) "(I swear), O Ḥāfīz, if thou look at thy pleasure,
       "Thou will not remain with life * * "
       This is an instance of ṣūn'at-i-iltifāt (change of person).
   (b) "(I swear) that if Ḥāfīz, not satisfied with thee, regard (another),
       "He will not remain with life * * "

In this case—

در رضاي
بی رضاي
کنی * * کناد
363, (362).

1. The world-possessor, defender of the faith, perfect sovereign:
Yahya bin Muzaffar, king, just-doer:
O thou! thy court, the shelter of Islam, hath opened
On the face of the world, the window of the soul, and the door and the heart.

Necessary and proper to the soul and to wisdom, is reverence to thee:
To existence and dwelling (the universe), thy reward is abounding and comprehending.

On the day of eternity without beginning, from thy reed, a drop of blackness (ink)
That became the solver of questions, fell on the face of the moon.

5. When (on thy face; or on the moon’s) the sun beheld that dark mole, to his
heart, he said:—
"Would to heaven that I had been the fortunate slave (the dark mole)."

O king! on account of thy banquet, the sky is in dancing and in samā’
From the skirt of this zamzama, thy hand let not go.

Drink wine; and give the world (be joyous). For, of the tress of thy noose, Captive to chains became the neck of thy ill-wisher.

(Now,) altogether, in the way of justice, is the sky’s revolution:
Be happy that the tyrant taketh not the path to the stage (of his object).

Hafiz! when in the (power of the) king of the world is the partition of subsistence,
For thy livelihood, make no useless thought.

1. Yahya was the sixth of the Muzaffar dynasty (1353–1430.) See Ode 505, c. 11; 506, c. 8.
2. The first line may be:—
O thou whose court, the shelter of Islam, hath opened.
4. On the day of eternity without beginning from thy reed fell, on the moon’s face, a drop to which
Fate and Destiny gave this nobility that it became the date of all the important affairs of the
world; and the loosener of many theological questions, such as—
(a) the time of probation of the divorced woman.
(b) " " " woman (widow) of a dead man.
(c) the pilgrimage to Makka.
(d) legal alms.
5. The word "Hindū" (the black man of Hindūstan) signifies:—
a black slave.
" " dark mole.
6. samā’. See Ode 45.
zamzama. " " 299, c. 7.
1. The breeze of love's perfume, I perceived; and, expectant of the flashing of the lightning of union, became:

O (cool) breeze of the north! come: for, for the perfume of thy body, I die!

O song-uttering driver of the camels of the Beloved! stand, and alight:
For, in desire of the Beloved's beauty, no patience is mine.

O heart! the complaint of the night of separation, let go:
In thanks that the day of union hath up-cast the screen (of the night of separation).

When the Beloved is in desire of peace; and excuse asketh,
In every state, one can pass by (and pardon) the violence of the watcher.

5. (O Friend!) come. For the seven-fold-rose (tear)-shedding screen of the eye, On the writing of the workshop of (Thy tender) fancy, I have drawn.

1. برق رمال (the lightning of union) signifies:
the manifestations of glories: and the beholding face to face.

نسم شمال (the breeze of the north) signifies:
(a) the perfect murshid.
(b) the cool breeze that, from the land of the Beloved, cometh.

The explanations are:

(a) the sweet fragrance of the true Beloved, I perceived; and by the lightnings of union, overpowered became,
O north breeze! O perfect murshid! come; for, in desire for thee, I die. Thy seeker and searcher, I am—'tis the time of aid.

(b) the sweet fragrance of the true Beloved, I perceived; and stared became.
By the lightnings of union, and by the splendours of the rising of the sun void of declination, the marks of union took dwelling in my heart; and, there, the manifestations of glories made their abode.
O north breeze!

The first lines of couplets 1, 2 are in Arabic.

2. حادي (Guide) signifies:
the song-utterer, who, by the singing of Arab songs, urgeth the camels.
O driver of the camels of the Beloved; and urger of the litters wherein are my beloved! stand, and alight:
For

5. The eye hath seven screens, called:

(a) طبقة صليبي the natural screen growing out of the skull, which protecteth the eye from injury.
(b) طبقة مكني the membrane-screen.
(c) طبقة ملكي the latticed screen. It is like a net.
In my straitened heart, is naught save the fancy of Thy (small) mouth:
Like me, in pursuit of vain fancy, be none!

Vexation with a piece of counsel from the Beloved (who is as my soul), I show not;
For vexation with his own soul, (even) with effort, none sheweth.

Trodden by the foot of grief, perturbed, is my heart:
Even as acquainted with its state is none.

Slain by love for Thee, became the stranger, Haż, but,
By our dust, pass; for lawful to Thee is our blood.

---

\( (d) \) طيَّة عَكْبَرِي the spidered screen. It is very thin and delicate, springeth hard from moisture, like the spider’s thread.

\( (e) \) طيَّة فَزْني the grape-screen. This hath two skins(folds)black in colour, in the centre a hole like the hole at the extremity of the grape, wherefrom momently light falleth on the eye.

\( (f) \) طيَّة قَزِني the horned screen. Its advantage is that it covereth the hardened moisture so that it may do its work; and keepeth off outward dangers. It is so named because, like the tusk of the boar, it is a horn outwardly black, inwardly resplendently white like the sun. Whatever is placed beneath it, appeareth through it.

\( (g) \) طيَّة مِلْتَجَم the meat(flesh), or the rose-shedding screen. It springeth from the back of the brain; and, joined to the other parts of the eye, to them giveth fleshiness and coherence, whereby the eye openeth its feathers and wings.

It is called rose-shedding; because, from it, the eye’s light cometh into manifestation; and because it is fit for tear-shedding if, in partnership for tear-shedding, all the layers are.

The explanations are:

\( (a) \) O friend! come; for the rose-shedding screen (which is one of the seven screens of the eye), I have drawn on the writing of the workshop of fancy; and, ever, (until thee I have seen), into imagination thy fancy I take.

\( (b) \) Come! for on the face of the workshop of (thy tender) fancy, I have drawn the rose-shedding screen, so that, from the eye or from its tears, injury befall thee not.
In praise of those good qualities (of the Beloved; or of the murshid), every subtlety that I uttered, every one who heard, said: — "The sayer of this, what an excellent speaker is he!"

I spake saying: — "The powerless soul, Thou pitiest when?"
He said: — "At that time when, between (the lover and the Beloved) life is not the intervener."

At first (on the day of Alast), easy appeared the acquisition of love and of profligacy:
In the end, in (attempting) the acquisition of these excellences, the soul consumed.

On the head of the gibbet, this subtlety, sweetly singeth Ḥallāj Mansūr: — "Questions (of love) like these, of the Shāfī order, ask ye not."

I have given my heart to a Friend, bold, decorated, arrayed, agreeable of nature, laudable of disposition.

Like Thy intoxicated (obliquely-looking) eye, I was at the time of corner-taking (retiring to solitude):
Now, like Thy (inclined) eye-brow, I became an incliner to the intoxicated.
From my tears, a hundred-fold Nūḥ's deluge, I beheld;
Yet, from the heart's tablet, Thy picture ever declined not.

O grief that me, no entrance at His door, the Heart-ravisher gave:
Notwithstanding that from (all) sides, mediators, I evoked.

O Beloved! Ḥāfīz's hand is the amulet of (against) the (evil) eye-wound:
O Lord! (grant) that suspended to (circled around) thy neck, it (the hand) I may see!
The Letter Mīm.

366, (442).

1. If, from my hand, there arise (the chance) that with my heart possessor I may sit,
   From the cup of fortune (of His face), I drink wine; and, from the garden of union (with Him), pluck the rose (of profit).

   Not my foundation (of life), will the bitter (strong) wine (real love) 
   Sūfī-consum ing take;
   O Sākī (perfect murshid)! on my lip, thy lip, place; and my sweet life, take,

   (In this vain desire) perchance, distraught I shall become. For, from love of thee, night to day,
   To the moon, (like one distraught) I utter speech; in sleep, the Pari, I see.

   To the intoxicated, thy (sweet) lip gave sugar; and to the wine-drinkers, thy (intoxicated) eye, wine:
   Through exceeding disappointment, neither am I with that (the sugar); nor am I with this (the wine). (Such a one) am I!

5. (On) the night of departure, I go from the couch to the palace of the ḥūrū-l-'in
   (the ḥūr with large black eyes),
   If, at the time of life-surrendering, thou be the candle at my pillow.

   Since every particle of dust that the wind brought was a bounty from Thy grace,
   Thy slave's state remember; for an old servant am I.

5. See the Kurān, lli. 20.
   Sing. حور (Persian).
   plur. حور (Persian).
   " حور (Arabic).
   " حور (Arabic).
   See ʻOdē 25, c. 2; 416, c. 4; 475, c. 8.
Not pleasing appeared the writing of every one, who a versified picture, expressed:
A rare partridge (lustrous verse), I take; for swift is my royal falcon (the poet’s high genius).

If belief thou have not, go; ask the painter of Chin (Mani);
For, the usage (of word-painting even), the (illustrious painter) Mani desireth from the nib of my reed.

Sabāhu-l-kḥair! shouted the bulbul. O Sākī! where art thou? arise!
For, in my head, tumult maketh the twanging clamour of the harp of last night.

10. Not every one’s work is fidelity and truth-speaking,
The slave, I am, of the Āṣaf of the age,—Jalālu-l-Ḥaḵḵ va-d-Dīn.

From me, not from Hāfiz, hear the mysteries of love and of intoxication;
For, with the cup and the goblet, every night, the companion of the moon and of the Pleiades, am I.

7. Otherwise—
Not pleasing appeared his writing—every one who expressed a versified picture.

9. (good morning) signifies:—
(a) the salutation that the companions utter, at the rising of the sun, to the Sākī when, from him, they seek the morning cup.
(b) the wailing of love,

The covenant of alast; for, by the faithful duty to that covenant, all are bound.
From the distraught lover (of God), love’s wailing struck up; struck in, from within me, the covenant of alast.
O murshid of the time! where art thou? Arise; and into my cup, pour the rosy wine.
For, before my vision the talk of counsel, the slumber of carelessness, and wine-drinking arose and the covenant (which, on the day of miṣāḵ I had made with God) adorned the tumult.
This couplet occurs in Ode 372, c. 6.

10. The true name is—
Jalālu-d-Dīn.
Because he was faithful and truthful, the Poet adds—
Jalālu-l-Ḥaḵḵ.

11. This couplet occurs in Ode 372, c. 8.
367, (376).

1. Permit us to pass by the highway of the tavern;
   For, for a draught, in need of this (tavern-) door, we are all.

   On the first day (of eternity without beginning) when, of profligacy and of love,
   we boasted,
   Its condition was that, (no path) save the Path of this way (of love), we tread.

   The place (this world) where the masnad of Sulaimān goeth to the wind (of destruction),
   Pleasant, it is not if we suffer grief. Best, that we drink wine.

   Let us see, it may be that, in his girdle, one's hand one can fix;
   Seated in the heart's blood, like the red ruby, are we.

5. Admonisher! (to us) make not the counsel of the distraught. For we,
   With (possessing) the (glorious) dust of the Friend's street, look not at Paradise.

   Since (by samā'), the Śūfis are in the mystic state of the dance,
   We also by the sorcery (of love-play), a hand uplift (in rapture).

   From thy draught (-sprinkling), earth gained the rank of the (mighty) ruby:
   Before Thee, less than the dust are we helpless (lovers; because, to us Thou inclinest not).

   Before that dear life passeth,
   Permit us to pass before Thy face.

   Hānīz! when there is no path to the turret of the palace of union,
   Our head, with the dust of the threshold of this door, let us take.

5. In my opinion to have the dust of the Beloved's street is better than to go to paradise.
   Then counselling is profitless; for, of love's path, never will I repent.


7. The "mighty ruby." See Ode 179, c. 2.

9. Since our desire issueth not, it is necessary that we should not turn from our purpose.
   "Who sought, found."
1. Hath not the time arrived—for friends to pity;  
For covenant-breakers, to repent?

To them, hath no news arrived of him who was left behind,  
With the fire of grief in his chest?

Had the tribe known what passed  
On the wounded one, him they would have drawn near to; and pitied.

Arrived hath the season of Nau-rūz; green have become the sand-hills:  
What of the young minstrels that they sing not?

5. What of me, the heart concealed, the tears revealed,  
How wonderful it is—the dumb speaking!

These are the months in which, by the wind's blowing, objects (the blossoming of flowers) are gained:  
Unlawful to us, is spring's pleasure.

1. This Ode (all in Arabic), Ḥāfīz wrote at the beginning of the mystic state before he had arrived at the stage of decoration.

The brothers (c. 7) and the friends (c. 9) signify:—

Holy travellers and Ārisī, at whose stage Ḥāfīz had arrived; and in search of whom, he was like one distraught. From every traveller, aid he sought.

To defective ones and covenant-breakers, is not the time arrived that they should be penitent of covenant-breaking?

2. To them hath no news arrived of that one who broke the covenant; and broke the pledge, notwithstanding that, in his chest, the fire of grief and of penitence flameth up.

To them, from the Qurān and the Ḥadīṣ, hath not the tale of covenant-breakers come?

3. Of what hath passed from them on this wounded one, void of oppression,—would that my tribe knew!

After knowing the extent of their tyranny, this wounded one pardoneth them, and forgiveth what is fit to be forgiven.

4. The spring-season hath come; green, the highland hath become; and distilled and pure, is the wine; full and abundant, are the grapes; and friends of fellow-cup sing;

5. My tear revealed my mysteries; and though my limbs had held the mysteries concealed, my tear became the informer.

O wonderful deed! if silence uttereth speech; and seeketh the mystery of his master (the body).

6. For these are months, by the effects whereof, the heart demandeth joy, independence, and powerfulness,—the result whereof is pleasure.

To us, poor, centreless, resourceless, the pleasure of spring is unlawful. Our heart is at the foot of the snare.
THE LETTER MIM

Sons of our uncle! to us with a draught extend your generosity:
For generosity and greatness are means whereby known is the generous one.

O thou that hast acquired sway over all kings!
Pity. God recompense thee: Fortune are deeds of charity.

For every one of the friends (of Ḥānẓ) are a store (of victuals) and the hope
(of wealth):
But for wretched Ḥānẓ, are indigence and exigence.

7. O uncle born (cousin)! practise liberality and pity us notwithstanding that greatness hath causes
whereby excellence may be seen and riches marked out.
O brethren, Lords of excellence! exercise liberality towards fakirs; and enter upon pity. For
excellence is the mark of liberality, not the collecting of dirams and dinars.

8. Thou that, in the way of attacking, hast become powerful over all the Sultāns of the human
race! Pity, that God may give thee recompense. In respect of friends, goodness is opportu-

Otherwise—
Thou that, in the way of dominion, hast become lofty of all Sultāns!

9. Every one of the friends hath treasure, which, at the time of distress, is of use; and the power of
giving alms (khairat va ṣadkāt) which, in the next world, increase joy.
To wretched Ḥānẓ, poverty (fakr) is the cause of perturbation.
That is—
It is the poverty of perturbation; not the poverty of choice.
The poverty of choice hath delights; and is the cause of thank-offering; the poverty of per-
turbation is altogether a mulct, and the cause of contempt.
369, (374).

1. In the morning, with the desire of repentance (to my heart), I said:—"I seek the counsel of God,"
   Spring, repentance-shatterer, arriveth: what remedy may I make?
   True speech, I utter:—I cannot see (that this state is very difficult);
   For the companions drink wine; and looking on I make.
   By the cup's circulation, remedy ye my brain:
   If, from the midst of the banquet of joy, retirement I make.
   If, one night, to my tongue, passeth the tale of Thee,
   From want of purity, it (the tongue) with wine, rinsing, I make.

5. On the throne of the rose, I place a (beauteous) idol like a Sultan:
   With the hyacinth, and the lily, the glory of collar and of bracelet I make.
   Through the Friend's face, blossomed my purpose like the rose:
   To the hard stone, consignment of the enemy's head (that separation recur not) I make.
   The tavern-beggar am I; but (at) the time of intoxication, behold:
   Against the (lofty) sky, loftiness; and against the (ordering) star, order, I make?
   Not mine, is the way and usage of morsel-abstaining. For,
   The reprobation of the profligate, the wine-drinker, why do I make?
   To the memory of the King's assembly, like the rose-bud with laughing lip,
   The cup, I take: and, through desire, my raiment, rent I make.

10. If, from the ruby lip of the Beloved, a kiss I take,
    Young again, I become; and life, twice I make.

4. On account of its want of purity, with wine, it (the tongue) I rinse.
5. ََ (the throne of the rose) signifies:
   (a) the place where they make the marriage of brides and adorn them with garlands of roses.
   (b) the heart of the holy traveller, the place of blossoming of roses.
Not the kāzp, nor the mudarris, nor the muḥtasib, nor the faḳīḥ are we:
Mine, what profit that forbidding of the wine-drinker—— I should make.

Through wine-drinking, distressed became Ḥāfiz;
With the sound of the harp and with wine, his mystery (of distress), evident——
I make.

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Kāzī</th>
<th>the judge.</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>Muḍarrīs</td>
<td>school master.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Muḥṭasib</td>
<td>city censor (of morals).</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Faḳīḥ</td>
<td>theologian.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>
370, (379).

1. (O murshid!) come; so that the rose (of ease and of pleasure) we may scatter,
   and, into the cup (of existence; or of the heart), the wine (of love and of
   divine knowledge)—
   (By our inward strength) the roof of the sky we rend; and (to the height of
   another heaven) a new way,—

If an army, that sheddeth the blood of lovers, grief raise—
Content together are I and the Sāki; and up its foundation, we—

Into the cup of ruddy wine, rose-water, I pour:
Into the censer of the wind, 'itr-revolving, sugar, I—

Minstrel! since in thy hand is a sweet instrument, a sweet song sing:
So that, hand-waving, we may sing the love-song, and dancing, our head down

5. O breeze! to that lofty quarter of the Beloved, the dust of our existence cast;
It may be that on the spectacle-place of that king of lovely ones ('āris), our
   glance, we may—

Of reason, one boasteth; another idle talk weaveth:
Come: before the just Ruler (God) these disputes, let us—

If the paradise of Ādn, thou desire, come with us to the tavern (of love and of
   profligacy);
So that, from the foot of the wine-jar (the murshid of love), thee, at once into
   the pool of Kausar, we may—

1. This may be addressed:—
(a) to the beloved.
(b) " holy traveller.

3. Into bitter, strong wine (of real love) rose water is poured to reduce its strength.

4. Sama' (سماه) signifies:
   Samā' (سماع) joined with the condition of samā'-i-sāmi' (سماع السامع) the hearing of the hearer.
   See Ode 45.

5. Xabān (lovely ones). See Ode 209, c. 5.

7. " The paradise of Ādn " signifies:—
   (a) paradise.
   (b) the manifestations of God Most High.
   See Ode 407, c. 4.
O (true) Beloved! with Thy face, illumine our assembly,
That, before Thee, the love-song I may chaunt; and at Thy feet, my head, may cast.

In Shiráz, the understanding of verse, and the speaking well, they practise not:
Hāńz! come; that, into another land, ourselves we may— cast.
371, (370).

1. Times I have said; and again I say,—
That, heart bereft, not of myself, have I gone this Path (of love).

Behind the (pure) mirror (of the holy traveller's heart) me, they have kept like
the parrot:
What the Teacher of eternity without beginning said:—"Say"; I say.

Whether I be the thorn, or whether the rose, there is a sward-adorner (God),
By whose hand, as (it) cherished me, I grew.

O friends! me, heart-bereft, astonied, censure not:
A great jewel I have; and the master of vision (the jeweller God), I seek.

5. Although to (the wearer of) the patched (darvish) garment, (the drinking of) wine,
   rose of hue, is a sin,—
   Me, censure not; for with it (from off the darvish garment), the colour of hyp-
   pocrisy, I wash.

1. See Ode 179, c. 6.
2. Before a mirror, they place a parrot; and behind the mirror, the teacher.
   The parrot, seeing its own reflection in the mirror, maketh "chachchaha!" and thinking that the
   parrot behind the mirror maketh speech, entereth on speech.
   Whatever he heareth, cometh from his tongue.
   From behind the mirror, the teacher saith:—
   "Allah! God, the Merciful, the Merciful!"
   or whatever he wisheth to teach. Thus, quickly, by this sorcery, doth the parrot learn; and be-
   come a speaker and an orator.
   Here the parrot is behind the mirror. The explanations are:—
   (a) That the ' (سْفَقُم) is not maf'ûl bih (nominative) but maf'ûlun lahu (the accusative).
   Behind the mirror they have kept for me one parrot-like.
   (b) That in place of پیش one should read پیش (contracted from پیش for verse—sake).
   Before the mirror, they have kept me parrot-like.
   (c) That in place of پیش one should read پیش.
   On the bosom of the mirror, they have kept me parrot-like.

This couplet, هافیز (who was a murshid) wrote in praise of himself.
In the opinion of disciples, the murshid's praise of his own soul is laudable; for such praise is the
source of firmness of good faith, and the repeller of tumult.
Whatever I say, I say from the Teacher (God): His nature, I seek.
Of myself, naught I say. Whatever the master of eternity without beginning saith, and to my
heart revealeth, that I say.
"Neither doth he (Muhammad) speak of his own will. It is no other than a revelation, what unto
him hath been revealed." The Qur'an, liii. 3, 4.
Not like the poets, mysterious utterers, do I speak. Whatever they say, they say through lust and
Shaitan; and, distraught from the producing of their own imagination, strive to reveal their
vain imaginings.
The second line, see Ode 407, c. 3.
3. See Ode 408, c. 4.
From another place (cause), is the laughing and the weeping of lovers (of God):
In the night (through union with the Beloved), I sing; in the morning-time
(through separation), I moan.

To me, Ḥāfīz spake saying:—"The dust of the tavern-door smell not:"
Say:—"Censure not; for the (fragrant) musk of Khūtān, I smell."
372, (378).

1. A thousand breaches in my faith, with Thy dark eye-lashes, Thou hast made:
   Come, so that, out (of my heart) on account of Thy sick (languishing) eye, a
   thousand pains, (of mine) I may pluck.

   Ho, O fellow-sitter, of my heart (the true Beloved!) from Whose memory,
   friends (who, in this world of non-existence are Thy companions; and slum-
   ber in Thy unity) have passed:
   Not a day be mine, the moment when, void of recollection of Thee, I sit.

---

1. عینک (eye-lashes) signifies:
   (a) the darkness of sins that, in matter, have become established.
   (b) illusory love.
2. عیان (the sick eye) signifies:
   (a) the seeing God and His manifestations.
      For varied are the circumstances of holy travellers, whose goal is God. When he attain-
      eth perfection, to him, this quality appeareth evident.
   (b) real love. Love, whether real or illusory, dependeth on God, to whom every one in-
      clineth.

   The explanations are:
   (According to a)—
   (i) O Lord! for those sins that from me have issued, hath arrived Thy order for my destruction.
      Come: for, in respect of those sins, is a breach in my faith through the beholding of
      Thee.
      From my path, I up-pluck the thorn of sorrow; from it, withdraw my inclination; and
      from the foot out-pluck the thorn.
   (ii) O my slave! through sins in moments, thou hast made in thy faith, thousands of breaches;
      and to Me hast not shown obedience.
      Come; repent; upon the true path, go straight; say—
      "I am penitent for those (evil) deeds."
      So that, on account of thy sick eye (deficient vision, that became a thousand sins) I may
      pardon thee!
      Since, by lust's invitation, thou committest sins, imperfect (not far-seeing) vision thou hast.
      Those sins that thou hast intentionally committed, I will, after thy repenting and weeping,
      pardon; and, their rust from thy heart's mirror, wipe.

   (According to b)—
   O true Beloved! with Thy dark eyelashes (illusory love), Thou broughtest thousands of
   breaches in my way and faith; and (through illusory love) Thou renitest the garment
   of faith that was on my body:
   Come, so that, through true love for Thee, I may choose numberless pains; and, from
   the stage of the illusory to the stage of ḥaḳīḳat, take the Path.

   In the Fawā'id-ul-Fawā'id, is the following tale:
   Once upon a time, was a Barhaman, possessed of wealth and goods and of all worldly effects.
   Him, with a fault, the king of that time charged; into his own grasp, all his wealth took; and,
   expelled him from the land—though he deserved no punishment.
THE LETTER MIM.  

Old and foundationless, is the world: of this Farhād-slayer,—justice!  
Me, vexed with sweet life, its craft and sorcery made. 

The world, transitory and permanent, a ransom for the true Beloved and the  
Sāχī (I make):  
For, the world's sovereignty, love's humble companion, I deem.  

5. If, in my place, the Friend (God) choose a stranger,—He is judge:  
If, in place of the Friend, I choose my life,—it, unlawful be!  

Ṣabāhu-l-khair! shouted the bulbul. O Sāχī (murshid)! where art thou?  
Arise (bring wine):  
For, in my head, tumult maketh the intoxication of the wine of last night (the day of Alast).  

Drowned in sweat like the rose, I became through the torment of the fire of separation:  
O breeze, night-seizing (the perfect murshid)! a breeze, from the sweat-seizer of mine (the true Beloved),—bring.  

Setting his face to the desert, he went his way. On the way, a friend met him; and in friendship's name asked him, saying:—  
"What is this state that is the cause of such sorrow?"  

The Barhāman replied:—  
God be praised that they left with me the zunnār (the mystic cord). Although they took from me all else, since the zunnār is my safety it will come back.  
When faith is safety; and, in my heart, is memory of God,—no fear is mine of my sins.  
See the Kurān, ix. 5; xiii. 7; iv. 30; viii. 29.  
Bursest az dayd (went from Thy memory)—  
Although the imputation of forgetfulness is improper; yet, in this place, it is allowable.  
Only through the perfection of conciliation, hath Hāfiz made God descend to the mansion of forgetfulness; and brought the speech into utterance.  

6. This couplet occurs in Ode 366, c. 9; and is there fully explained.  

7.  

The (red) rose which (see Ode 40, c. 5) was formed of the sweat of Muḥammad. From him, who taketh sweat is acceptable.  

(The night-taking breeze) signifies:—  
(a) The morning breeze whereto they assign the coming of fragrant odours; and the blossoming of flowers.  
(b) The murshid.  

(a) a mixture of perfumes which, like ambergris, through various compoundings, they prepare. Its essential quality is the taking (away) of sweat.  
When sweat prevaileth over the limbs; by the use of the  
(b) the true Beloved, and real Desired one.
From me, not from the admonisher, hear the mysteries of love and of intoxication:
For, with the cup and the goblet every night, the companion of the moon and of the Pleiades, I am.

The tale of longing that, in this volume, is become verified,
Verily is void of error; for me, the dictation Ḥāfīz gave.

From the heat of the fire of separation and disjunction drowned in sweat like the rose; and the withered leaf I am become.
O murshid of tarīkat! O guide of ḥākīkat! From that true Beloved, a fragrant breeze bring; and from this whirl-pool, this sweat-drowned one bring forth.

That is—
Display virtues and truths, and the path of manifestations.
Possibly this couplet is in reply to couplet 2.

8. This couplet occurs in Ode 366, c. 11.
“the moon” may signify:—
the Beloved.
٧٧٧ (cup) signifies:—
wine; the moon.
٧٧٧ (goblet) signifies:—
wine-drops, the Pleiades.
1. Beyond limit—this that from my hand, went religion and knowledge, 
   Come, say—what joy from love for Thee, I established?

   Although grief for Thee gave to the wind the harvest of my life, 
   (Falling) in the dust of Thy precious foot, (I displayed fidelity); for the 
   covenant (that I had made), I broke not.

   Contemptible like the atom though I am, Love's wealth; behold! 
   How, in desire of Thy face, joined to love I am.

   Bring wine; for 'tis a life-time, since, through desire of safety, I 
   Sate, in the corner of safety for the sake of ease.

5. O counsel-utterer! if of (the crowd of) men of sense, thou be, 
   To the dust, cast not thy speech (of counsel); for (counsel is useless), intoxi-
   cated I am.

   Before the Friend (God), my head forth from shame how may I bring, 
   When, from my hand, a worthy service issueth not?

   Ḥāfiz consumed; and that Beloved, heart-cherishing, spake not, 
   Saying:—"When his heart, I wounded, a plaister, I sent."

2. The second line may be:—
   By the dust of Thy precious foot (I swear) that the covenant I broke not.
1. O Sāki (true Beloved)! come back; for of Thy service, desirous I am:
   Of Thy service, and of prayer-uttering for Thy fortune, desirous I am.

   (O perfect murshid!) from that place, where is the (common) bounty of the
   cup of happiness of thy splendour,

   From the zulmāt of astonishment, me the path of going out, —— show.

Drowned in the sea of sin from a hundred sides, though I be;
Since I became love’s friend, of the people of mercy am I.

O Fakih! me, for profligacy or for ill-fame, censure not:
For, from the Court of Fate, pre-ordained was this.

5. Drink wine. For, neither by acquisition, nor by choice, is the being a lover:
   Me, this gift reached from the heritage of creation.

I, who, in my life, chose not travelling from my native land,
In the love of seeing Thee, desirous of travelling am.

Far from the door of fortune of Thy shelter, apparently am I:
But, with soul and heart, of the (crowd of) dwellers of Thy presence, am I.

In (love’s) path, the (mighty) river and the (lofty) mountain; and I, shattered
and battered—
O Khizr, auspicious of foot! by thy prayer, aid give me.

If thou boast of the musky (dark fragrant) tress of that idol,
O breeze! of the revenge of my jealousy, bethink thee!

10. In Thy eye-brow (bow), vision’s arrow up to the ear of sense
    (Is) brought and drawn; for an opportunity (for Thee to shoot an arrow), delaying, I am.

Before Thy eye, Hāfiz will sacrifice his life:
In this fancy, I am, if respite me life will give.

2. Zulmāt. See Ode 35, c. 10.
4. Fakih signifies a theologian.
5. See Ode 179, c. 6; 359, c. 3; 371, c. 1.
375, (373).

1. Glad tidings! to (the abode of) Zu-Salam, suddenly descended safety (from calamity):
   To God praise, (the praise of) the confessor of the greatest blessing!

   That bringer of happy news, who brought the glad tidings of victory, is where?
   So that (in joy), my soul (which is dearer than gold and silver) I may scatter on
   his foot like gold and silver.

   Verily, shattered of heart becometh the covenant-breaker:
   In the opinion of the Lords of wisdom, sacred charges are covenants.

   From the King’s turning back, what a rare picture established
   His enemy’s resolution in the mansion of non-existence!

5. From hope’s cloudlet, he sought a blessing. But,
   To his seeing eye, it gave naught save moisture.

   Into the (dark) Nil of grief, he (the covenant-breaker) fell; to him, in reproach
   the sky said:
   “Verily, now, repentant, thou hast become; and profit from repentance, thou
   gainest not.”

1. See Ode 360, c. 3.
Glad tidings! suddenly safety (from calamity) descended upon the abode of Zu-Salam (which is a
thornless tree in the Beloved’s abode).
To God is praise for the favour of a praise that is, in excess, from the confessor (of praise).
Favours for being guided aright, and the praise of the confessor, are not save in sincerity of faith.
Then, with sincerity of faith, Hafiz praiseth the descending of safety on the abode; and, for that
abode, seeketh an increase of favour.

2. Who bringeth glad tidings, on his foot they scatter some silver.

3. In the opinion of the Lords of reason, the covenant verily is the Lord of respect and of honour (is
   sacred and honourable).
   Who breaketh a covenant becometh heart-shattered.
   In trueness of covenant, is surety; the coming out from that covenant, is his charge. Whoever for
   something established a covenant, its surety he became; and, from it, he must come out.
Sākī! come, for it is the season of the rose, and the time of pleasure:
The cup, bring; and suffer no grief, more or less.

From the cup of wine, hear. For this old woman, newly married (the world)
Many a husband, like Kay Ḵubād and Jamshid, slew.

O heart! seek not thou the kingdom of Jamshid; seek the cup of wine:
For this was the song of the bulbul, garden-singer, of Jamshid.

10. When, like the (red) flagon, the enemy's (red) blood, thou spilledest,
With friends, in ease and joy, take the cup of Jamshid.

In the tavern-corner, hath Ḥānẓ his place of ease,
Like the bird in the garden; and like the lion in the forest.

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9. In the time of joy, the cup of wine is better than the kingdom of Jamshid.
Jamshid. See Odes 144, 176, 199.

In Arabic, are:—
Couplet i; and the second lines of couplets 3, 6, and 11.
376, (380).

1. O morning cypress! without thee, with the rose and the rose-bud,— what may I do?  
   The tress of the hyacinth, how may I draw; (with) the cheek of the lily— what may I do?  
   From the reproach of the ill-wisher, alas! I beheld not Thy face:  
   When not mine is the (gleaming) mirror, with (dull) iron— what may I do?  
   O admonisher! go; and at the dreg-drinkers, carp not:  
   This, the work-orderer of Fate doeth:— what may I do?  
   When, like this, from the hidden ambush, leapeth the lightning of jealousy,  
   Do thou order: for I of consumed harvest,— what may I do?  

5. When the King of the Tūrans (Afrāsiyāb) approved; and cast me into the pit,  
   If the grace of Tahamtan (Rustam) be not hand-seizer (to help)— what may I do?  
   If with a lamp (on the path of travellers) Tūr's fire (the perfect murshid) make  
   not a little assistance,  
   (For) the remedy of the dark night of the Wādi-i-Aimān—— what may I do?  
   With the heart-stitching arrow of separation, thou sheddest my blood:  
   Do thou thyself say to thyself:—"O luminous eye!—— what may I do?"

Hānīz! highest paradise is the house of my heritage:  
In this desolate stage (this world), my dwelling,— why do I make?

5. Afrāsiyāb. See History of Persia by Malcolm and by Clements Markham; and the Shāh Nama, by Firdausī.  
If, with the sword (of tyranny), He (the true Beloved) slay me, His hand, I seize not:
If, upon me, this arrow He strike, obliged I am.

(To the true Beloved) say:—"At that our eyebrow, Thy arrow strike,
"That, before Thy hand and arm, I may die."

If, me from off my feet, the world's grief bring,
Save the cup, my hand-seizer (helper) is who?

O Sun of the morning of hope (the true Beloved)! come forth:
For, in the hand of the (dark) night of separation, captive am I.

5. O Pir of the tavern (the murshid excellent and perfect)! come to my cry (for justice):
By a draught, me young make; for old am I.

Last night, by thy tress, I ate an oath,
That, my head, from off thy foot, I will not take.

O admonisher! how long, like children, deceivest thou,
Me, with the apple of the garden, and the stream of milk? (For, not to these paltry things, do I incline; such are for common folk).

1. I seize not his hand; because his slaying me is the comprehension of the advantages of faith and of the world. In the end, He is wiser than I; whatever He doeth is the essence of good and of good counsel.

Otherwise—
If He slay me with the arrow of separation and disunion, I am obliged; because the glory of the Beloved is Union; and His arrow is the arrow of mercy.
The address may be to the murshid.

4. "The sun of the morning of hope" may signify:
(a) the murshid.
(b) light of morn.
(c) essence of hope.

5. پیر خرّابست (the Pir of the tavern) signifies:
(a) the murshid, perfect and excellent, who keepeth the disciple in the abandonment of self; and showeth the way of poverty and of effacement.
(b) the lover, who considereth deeds and qualities of all things effaced in the divine qualities; but, to himself or to another, imputeth no quality.

7. See Ode 439, c. 8.
(For fearful contemplation and manifestation, I soar). Every evening and morning, that (glorious) bird, am I,
The sound of whose (mighty) cry (in remembrance of God) to the (lofty) Sidra tree reacheth.

Hānz! this, thy khirka of piety, (hard as iron, void of tenderness) consume (with fire):
For (even) if a (consuming) fire I became, I should kindle it not.

8. Sidra. See Ode 88; "Bird" see 410, c. 2; 429, c. 2; 439, c. 1; 558, c. 8.
378, (383).

1. Like the morning (of laughing forehead) Thou art; and the candle of the chamber of the morning, I am: Smile; and behold how (for Thee) my soul, I surrender.

   In my heart, the stain of love for Thy heart-alluring tress is so (in dwelling) that,
   When (from this vanishing world) I pass, my tomb becometh the (dark) violet-bed.

   On the threshold of hope of Thee, I have opened my eye,
   That Thou mayest cast one glance; from Thy glance, me Thou Thyself casted-est.

   O crowd of griefs! to thee, how may I utter thanks? God forgive thee!
   On the day of friendlessness, at last, from my bosom thou goest not.

5. I am the slave of the man of vision, who, notwithstanding his black-heartedness,
   Raineth a thousand drops (tears), when my heart's pain, I recount.

   On every side, our idol (divine bounty) displayeth splendour; but,
   This glance that I keep glancing, none seeth.

   If the Beloved like the (fragrant) breeze pass to the tomb of Ḥāfiz
   From desire (of that Beloved), in the heart of that narrow place (the grave),
   the shroud, I rend.

2. Out of respect of the dark tress, it is said that the tomb becometh the dark violet bed.
4. The word “thee” refereth to “the crowd of griefs.”
5. The first line may be:—
   I am the slave of the man (the black pupil) of my eye, who, notwithstanding his black-heartedness,—
379, (381).

1. Since on my head, fell thy auspicious shadow,
   Fortune became my slave; and prosperity, my servant.

   Years passed, since, by me, fortune had passed away;
   In the fortune of union with Thee, by my door, it (fortune) returned.

   In time (the world), vigilant, none had seen me,
   If, in sleep, thy form had been imagined by me.

   In grief for thee, to an end I take (I pass) my life; but,
   Believe not that without (memory of) thee, to an end, a moment I take (I pass).

5. From that night when, into my straitened heart, thou returnedest,
   My beperfumed brain, a hundred candles kindled.

   The remedy for my pain, the Physician knoweth not:
   Without the Friend, I am shattered of heart; with the Friend, most happy.

   Thou saidest:— "To my street, the chattels of halting (while journeying) bring not."
   By Thy soul, (I swear) that out from this street, I myself pass not.

   The slave of a king and the purchased slave of an Āṣaf, every one is:
   Ḥāfiz! the mean slave of the Sulṭān of the country (Āli Murtāzā), I am.

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1. This Ode is in praise of Āli. See the Rubā‘iyāt 617.
2. Āṣaf. See Ode 43.
330.

1. In the morning, Jauzā (Gemini) placed before me the preservation (the small Qurān):
That is:—The King's slave, I am; and the oath, I ate.

Sāki! come; for, from effective fortune's aid,
The desire that I desired became to me, through God attainable.

A cup, give; for again in joy of the King's face,
Elderly of head, in my head, is desire for a youthful one.

Waylay me not with the description of the limpid water of Khizr;
From the King's cup, a draught-drinker of Kausar's fountain, am I.

5. O King! if to the ninth heaven (God's throne), I cause the throne of excellence to reach,
Of this majesty, the purchased slave, am I; and of this door, the wretched one.

A thousand years, draught-drinker of Thy banquet, I was:
My disposition, ardent of temperament,—water-drinking, how may it abandon?

If, of the slave of this tale, belief be not thine:
Of perfect speech, a proof I will bring.

If, from thee, I up-pluck my heart; and, from thee, up-lift my love,
On whom, may I cast this love; where, may I take that heart?

All in love for the King, was my covenant of Alast:
From life's highway to this covenant, I pass.

10. Mansūr bin Muḥamad Ghāzi is my guard:
From this auspicious name, victorious over my enemies am I.

1. This Ode is in praise of Āli. See Ode 396, c. 3.
"The king" is Āli, the founder of the Ṣafis.
Jauzā signifies:
Āli Murtaza.
3. The second line occurs in Ode 232, c. 1.
4. Khizr. See Ode 89. Kausar. See the Qurān cvii.
Since, in the King's name, the sphere framed the Pleiades,
Verse of pearl, wherefore make I not? Less than who, am I?

When, from the King's hand, I tasted the victuals like the (mighty) falcon,
For the capture of the (mean) pigeon, care how is mine?

O King, lion-seizer! less, how becometh, if becometh
Attainable by me, in thy shadow, the country of ease?

Wing and feather, I have not; and this (is) most rare. For there is naught,
In my head, save the desire of (flight to) the (lofty) dwelling of the Simurgh.

15. In the felicity of praise of thee, my verse subdued a hundred countries of
the heart:
Thou mayst say that my speaking tongue is thy (cleaving) sword.

If, like the morning breeze, by a rose-bed, I passed,
Mine, was neither love for the cypress; nor desire for the cone-tree.

Thy perfume, I perceived; and to the memory of thy face,
The Sākis of joy gave me one or two cups.

Not the slave's custom is intoxication with the juice of one or two grapes;
Years endured, the Pir, tavern-cherisher, am I.

With the revolution of the star and of the sky, many a strife is mine;
In this tale, be the King's justice, my ruler!

20. Thanks to God, that, again, in this height of court,
The sound of my long wing-feather (of flight), the peacock of the ninth heaven
— heareth!

For the capture of my heart, the lion's whelp attacked;
Lean, if I be, or if not,— the lion's prey I am.

Effaced be my name from the work-shop of the lovers (of God),
If mine be other employment save love for Thee.

O Thou, the lovers of whose face (are in number) more than the atoms (in the
sun-beam)!
To union with Thee, how may reach I who (in capacity), less than an atom, am?
Show to me,—the denier of the beauty of Thy face, who is he?
So that, with the dagger of jealousy, his eye I may bring forth.

25. On me, fell the shadow of the (symbolic) sun of empire:
Now, as to the (material) sun of the east, rest (independence) is mine.

Not brisk is the market of purpose of these deeds:
Neither splendour, do I boast; nor ease, do I purchase.

With soul, the friend of the prophet and of his offspring, (is) Hāfiz!
By God, witness to this is the Lord, my ruler.
381, (384).

1. In the pursuit of the desire of visiting my own (native) Land,— why should I not be?
The dust of the head of my (true) Beloved’s street,— why should I not be?

When the load of grief of being a stranger and the trouble, I bear not,—
To my own city, I go; and, my own monarch,— I shall be.

Of the confidential ones of the veil of union I shall be:
Of the slaves of my own Lord,— I shall be.

Since life’s work (how it will pass; how long it will show fidelity) is unknown, at least that is best
That, on the day of events (the day of death) before (God) my idol (engaged in zikr and fikr; and, from that exterior to God, turned away),— I shall be.

5. The being a lover and a profligate was ever my way;
Again, I will strive; and engaged in my own work— I shall be.

Of the hand of fortune, heavy with sleep; and of resourceless work,
If complaint be mine, my own secret-keeper,— I shall be.

Hāfīz! perchance, the grace of eternity without beginning may be thy guide,
If not, to eternity without end, ashamed of self,— I shall be.

1. At Yazd, Hāfīz, yearning for Shirāz, wrote this Ode.
Couplets 1 and 2; and 5, 6, and 7 form kātābands.

2. That is—
I go from this vanishing world to the lasting world, where sovereignty with the true Beloved I shall enjoy; and in ease, remain.

6. Against fortune, I will never complain; to myself, I will keep my grief.

7. The change of person (here from the second to the first) is the—
منفعت النفقات, the figure of courtesy.
1. From us, wherefore seeketh thou peace, when, to the intoxicated, an invitation we uttered.

At the revolution of thy intoxicated eye, farewell to safety— we uttered.

Open me the door of the wine-house (of love; and drink wine that divine mysteries may be revealed to thee); for, from the monastery, naught is revealed:

If thine be belief (of my word); if not, this was the speech,— we uttered.

O Sāki! by thy eye, ruined (intoxicated) I have fallen. But,

A calamity that cometh from the friend, to it, a thousand welcomes—

we uttered.

We said:—"Thy stature is the (lofty) box-tree; much shame it bringeth to fruit:"

(To the box-tree), this similarity why made we; and this calumny why (is it that)—

we uttered?

5. If me thou forgive not, thou wilt at last suffer regret,

In thy heart, keep this matter, where (a complaint) in thy service—

we uttered?

Like a (bloody) musk-pod, blood became my liver; and (for me) was fit not less than this,

Its requital; because, in comparison with His (glorious, beperfumed) tress the word (of the mean musk) of Chin (by) mistake,— we uttered.

O Ḥāfiz! fire (through grief of separation) thou hast become; but, with the (true) Beloved, it took no effect:

From infidelity to the covenant of the rose, thou mayst say the tale to the wind—

we uttered.

1. Ṣalamat bā da'wā kafṣiti signifies:

(a) to ask for safety.

(b) to bid farewell to safety.

6. In mistake, his tress I called the musk of Chin and the musk-pod of Chin.
383, (385).

1. Passed have forty years and more since I expressed this boast:
   "Of the servants of the Pir of the Magians, the least—
   am I."

   Ever by the felicity of the favour of the Pir, the wine-seller,
   Empty of wine, pure and luminous, became not the cup—
   of mine.

   In the majesty of love, and in the fortune of profligates, pure-players,
   Ever the chief seat of the wine-houses was the abode—
   of mine.

   For dreg-drinking, bear not an ill opinion of me (Hāñg),
   For, (with wine) the khīrka is stained; but pure of skirt—
   am I.

5. The (mighty) falcon of the King’s hand am I. O Lord! in what way,
   From my recollection, have they taken the desire of the dwelling—
   of mine?

   A great bulbul like me, in such a sward, pity ’tis,
   That, with this sweet tongue (verse), silent like the (ten-tongued) lily—
   am I.

   A wonderful cherisher of the mean is the water and the air of Persia:
   A fellow way-farer, where, that, from this land, my tent, up-pluck I may?

   The auspicious Tūrān King, who, towards me, increased his favour;
   The favour of his gifts became the collar of the neck—
   of mine.

   Hāñg! beneath (the guise of) the khīrka, how long drinketh thou the goblet?
   (God willing!) at the Khwaja’s banquet, the veil from thy work (of drinking),
   upcast—
   will I.


5. From the world of order and of holiness, and from the order of God, I have for a few days come
   into this transitory world. How have I forgotten my original (heavenly) abode?
1. God forbid that, in the rose-season, wine,— I should abandon:
Of reason, I boast; this work how— should I do?

The minstrel is where? So that all the in-gathering of austerity and of knowledge;
In the work of the harp, of the lyre, and of the voice of the reed,— I may make.

Now, weariness of the (useless) disputation of the (outward) college, hath my heart taken:
Once, awhile, (only) the service of the beloved (the perfect murshid) and of wine (of love) — I will do.

In time, fidelity was where? The cup of wine, bring,
That the tale of Jam, and of Kajus, and of Kay,— I may make.

5. The black book (of sins), I fear not. For, in the day of assembling,
By the bounty of His grace, a hundred books of this kind,— I would close.

The foot-messenger of morn (the breeze from the east), where? So that
plaints of the night of separation,
To that one, auspicious of fortune, and happy of foot (the murshid), — I may make.

Since, in eternity without beginning, they (Fate and Destiny) mixed my dust
with wine,
To the adversary, speak, saying: — "Wine, wherefore— should I abandon?"

This borrowed life, that, to Ḥāfīz, the Friend (God) entrusted;
His face, one day, I shall see; and (to Him) its surrender — will make.

4. Kay signifies —Kay Kubād,
See Clements Markham's History of Persia.
1. The dust of my body is the veil of the (true) Beloved's face; 
O happy that moment when from off this face, the veil I cast!

Not fit for a sweet singer like me, is the cage (of the world) like this:
To Rizvân's rose-bed, I go; for the bird of that sward am I.

Manifest, it is not—wherefore, I have come (into this world); where, I had been:
Regret and sorrow that, of my own work, careless I am.

In the expanse of the holy world, my circuit how may I make?
When, in the mixed abode (this dusty world), plank-bound (confined) to a 
(dusty) body,—

5. I whose dwelling and abode is the spectacle-place of the Ḫūr,
In the street of tavern-haunters, why is my native land?

If, from my heart's blood, the perfume of musk issue,
Have no wonder; for fellow-sufferer with the musk-pod of Khutân (the musk-deer), I am.

(Outwardly), regard not the embroidery of my gold-thread tunic (resplendent) like 
the candle, (saying:—"He is happy"):
For, within the tunic, hidden consumings are.

Come; and from before him, the existence of Ḥāfiz take up:
For, with Thy existence, none heareth from me that I am (living).

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1. The human body is verily the veil of my ḥakîkat. Happy, that time when (in death) I quit this 
dusty body, and become joined with God, the essence of myself.
2. Rizvân, the gardener of paradise. See Ode 439, c. 1.
3. ترکیب (mixed) signifies:—
composed of earth, air, fire, and water.
4. The gold-thread tunic of a taper may mean:—
(a) its wax crossed with streams of guttering wax.
(b) a taper gilded.
(c) the flame.
7. This is—
In glory, Ḥāfiz (by beholding God in his heart) eclipseth all other men.
386, (422).

1. If the dust of the sole of my idol's foot give aid;
   (With it) on the tablet of vision, a dusty line (whereby my vision may be
   increased), I will draw:

   If in desire of my life, His order reach me,—
   That very moment, like the candle, in a moment, my life (a sacrifice for Him) I
   surrender.

   If the Friend establish not the proof of the base-coin of my heart,
   From my eye, in His path, current coin (tears) I reckon.

   From me, dusty, shake not (in pride) thy skirt. For, after death,
   From this door, it is not possible that my dust (even) the (whirling) wind can
   take.

5. Overwhelmed in desire of Thy embrace I became; and my hope is
   That, through (the violence of) the wave of my tear, me to reach to the shore, it
   (the wave) may cause.

For the consolation of lovers, Thy two tresses,
A great covenant, gave; and my rest, took.

To-day, from fidelity to me, turn not away Thy head; and think
Of that night, when, through grief, my hand in prayer, I uplift.

O breeze (murshid)! me, a fragrant waft from that cup (of wine of divine love),
   bring:
For, from the grief of wine-sickness (temptations of the world), me convales-
   cence, that perfume giveth.

With the description of Thy tress-tip, used to go my (lustrous) verse;
Hence, even the associate of the musk of Tatar, I am.

4. From such a one, it is not proper to shake (in pride) the skirt.
6. The second line may be:—
   They (Fate and Destiny) confirmed; and they (the two tresses) my rest took.
7. Great effects hath the night of sorrowful ones.
10. Ḥāṅz! since His ruby lip is (as) the dear soul to me,
    That moment when to the lip (of the true Beloved) I bring my soul, a (lasting)
    life (mine) will be.

10. The second line may be:—
    That moment when to the lip (in agonies of death) the soul I bring, a (lasting) life (mine) will
    be.
387.

1. Now, the good counsel of the time I see in that,
That, to the wine-house, my chattels I betake; and happy sit.

Save the goglet and the book (the Kurān), no companion nor friend may be mine:
So that the traitor-watchers of the world, seldom, I may see.

The cup of wine, I take; and, from the hypocrite, far I go:
That is,—of the world's creation, (only) pureness of heart, I choose.

Since, in the stained khirka, rectitude I boasted;
Ashamed of the Sāκr's face and of the coloured wine, am I.

5. Above the people, my head in freedom, like the (lofty) cypress, I uplift,
If it be possible that, away from the world, my skirt, I may pluck.

On my heart is the dust of tyranny. O God! approve not
That dulled should be my love-filled mirror (the heart)!

My straitened chest and its load of grief. Alas!
Not the man (porter) for this heavy load, is my grieved heart.

In fancy for the tip of Thy (musky) tress, my heart and soul consumed:
If for Thee credence be necessary, behold my musky (fragrant) breath!

The slave of the Āṣaf of the age am I; my heart afflicted, keep not:
For, if I boast of the sphere, revenge it seeketh.

10. If I be the tavern-profligate; or if the city-guardian,
These, that Thou seest, I am; and than these, less I am.

9. Āṣaf. See Ode 43.
10. جل (goods) signifies:—
The tavern-profligate and the city-guardian.
   In the text, this word (in the second line) is not translated.
1. Arise! so that to the tavern, the süfi-khirka,---we may take;
   (So that) to the bázár of idle tales, the ragged religious garment and idle talk,
   we may take.

   The ear, we closed; and, from the nonsense of the admonisher, escaped:
   Like those void of information, the reputation of idle tales, how long do---
   we take?

   Since the morning cup, all the khilvatis take,
   At the door of the Pir of the tavern, the harp of the morning,---we take.

   To the path towards the kalandar-profligates, journeying brought (us);
   The ragged, religious, garment of wool, and the prayer-mat of idle tales,---
   we take.

5. If, in our path, the thorn of reproach, the Zähid plant,
   Into the prison of retribution, him from the rose-garden,---we take.

   Of our stained, woollen, garment, shame be ours,
   If, with this excellence and skill, the reputation of miracles,---we take!

   If the value of time, the heart establish not; and a work do not,
   Great the shame that, from this produce of times,---we take.

   From this vaulted roof, calamity raineth. Arise!
   That, from all calamities, shelter in the wine-house,---we may take.

   In desire's desert (this ravishing world), to be lost at last---how long?
   (From the murshid) the path (of escape), we ask; perchance, the foot (of approach) to great deeds---we may take.

9. The murshid, we ask so that, from that fleeting state (حالت فتنا), we may go to the lasting state (حالت بقا).

   (Effacement) signifies:—
   a state that, in the path of travel, appeareth to the holy traveller.

   (Permanency) signifies:—
   a state that, after (effacement), the holy traveller entereth.

4.6
10. (O true Beloved!) that covenant that with Thee, in the Wādi-i-Aimān, (eternity without beginning), I established, Like Mūsā, sayer of "Let me see," to the appointed place (for inducing the ḵāṭrām)——

From the turret of the ninth heaven (God's throne), the drum of thy fame, we beat:
To the roof (vault) of the heavens, the guidons of love from Thee,——

To-morrow (resurrection-day), in the plain of up-standing (the resurrection-place), the (glorious) dust of Thy street,
For glorifying, all, on the pate of our head,——

Secretly, to drink wine is not the mark of the generous one;
To the Lords of generations, this mediator (wine),——

Hāfīz! at the door of every mean one, thy face-lustre (reputation),—spill not:
To the  Kháḍī of needs (God), best that that need,——

10. (appointed time of work; appointed place of covenant) may signify:—
The appointed time (or the place) of assembling (the resurrection).
Iḥrām. See Ode 19, c. 9; 303, c. 6.
12. The dust of Thy street, for glorifying, on our head we take.
389. (392).

1. Arise! so that by the wine-house door, an opening (of the heart) we may——
   In the path of the Friend, may sit; and our purpose——
   Road-provisions (for the path of travel) to the Friend's fold, we have not.
   By begging, from the wine-house door, road-provisions, we may——
   Though running, are our (blood)-stained tears, yet,
   For despatching (them) to Him, one of pure nature, we——
   To our heart, forbidden be the taste of the stain of grief for Thee,
   If, for the violence of the grief of love for Thee, justice we——
   On vision's tablet, the point of Thy (dark) mole, one cannot cast,
   Unless, from the (dark) pupil of the eye, ink we——
   From Thy sweet lip, my heart with soul sought the way:
   With sweet smile, Thy lip said:—"A purpose, let us——
   As long as the beperfumed prescription shall be for the distraught stricken heart,
   From Thy perfume-diffusing hair, a passion we——
   Since, save in the joyous heart, one cannot gain grief for Thee,
   In hope of grief for Thee, a joyous heart, we——
   Ḥāfiz! at the college-docr, how long sittest thou?
   Arise; so that by the wine-house door, an opening (of the heart) we may——

1. The first line occurs in c. 9.
390, (391).

1. When to the rose-bed of the eye, passeth the fancy of Thy face,
   For the sake of beholding Thee, cometh the heart to the window—
   of the eye.

   (O Beloved!) come; for in scattering for Thy (auspicious) arrival, the ruby
   (bloody tears) and the jewel (lustrous tears),
   From the treasure of the house of the heart, I draw to the treasury—
   of the eye.

   Fit for Thy resting-place, no place I see.
   Of the world, am I; and this established corner—
   of the eye.

   On the first day when I beheld Thy face, my heart said:
   "If (me) an injury reach, (the wrong of shedding) my blood (will be) on the
   neck—
   of the eye."

5. In the morning, my flowing tears, the thought of my ruin had:
   If the blood of my liver had not caught the skirt—
   of the eye.

   In the hope of the glad tidings of union with Thee, till morning, last night,
   On the wind's path, I placed the luminous lamp—
   of the eye.

   On one's expectation, show pity. For night, all night,
   The heart's blood travelleth to the face from the window—
   of the eye.

   In manliness, (I conjure thee) Ḥāfiz's sorrowful heart,
   Strike not with the arrow-point, heart-stitching, man-overthrowing—
   of the eye.

6. In the wind's path, a lamp is easily extinguished. For union with the true Beloved, Ḥāfiz was
   ready to go into effacement.

8. By the manliness that is in friends, and by the perpetrating of a sin that cometh from one and
   scratcheth another's heart, I conjure thee—strike not Ḥāfiz's sorrowful heart with the arrow-
   point, heart-stitching, man-overthrowing (the eye).

   That is—
   By informing him of a sin that, by the exigencies of humanity, hath become manifest, cast not
   his heart into reprehension; show mercy; and in this cruel way, the arrow-point of the
   eye display not.
391, (389).

1. Joyous that day when from this desolate abode (this world), I go:
   The ease of soul (the true Beloved), I seek: and for the sake of the Beloved—
   I go.

   Though I know that to such a place the stranger findeth not the path,
   To the sweet perfume of that dishevelled tress,—
   I go.

   With the sick heart, and powerless body, like the (swift) breeze,
   For the love of that moving cypress,—
   I go.

   From dread of the prison of Sikandar (this fleeting world), my heart took (contraction):
   I bind up my chattels; and to the Land of Sulaimān (the lasting world)—
   I go.

5. Since, to the Arabs (those gone before, who rest in proximity to God; and who have escaped from time's tumult), grief for (us) of heavy loads is none, O Persians (murshids of the faith; guides of the Path of certainty)! A little help, that happy and easy (of heart in that Path),— I may go.

4. (Sikandar's prison) signifies:
   (a) the city of Shirāz which, in Sikandar's time, was void and waste.
   (b) the world.
   (c) the illusory. In the illusory, is God-worshipping; yet is there shackling of purpose, and restricting of stages, like unto a prison.

   Although Sikandar was a world-seizer, many regard him as a prophet.

   In comparison with Sulaimān, Sikandar is as naught; in comparison with the real (ḥākikat), the illusory (majāz) is as naught.

(Sikandar) may signify:
   (a) a ruler of Ḥāfīz's land, whose people distressed him.
   (b) reason. For Sikandar was chief of the wise.

(Sulaimān's land) signifies:
   (a) the city of Yazd, most prosperous in Ḥāfīz's time, whose people wished Ḥāfīz well, and among whom he wished to dwell; whose ruler Ḥāfīz ever praised.
   (b) the next, permanent, world.
   (c) Mashhad in Khurāsān (where is the tomb of Imām Musī Rızā); or Najaf in 'Irāk-i-Arab, where is the tomb of Ali Murtaza.

(Sulaimān) may signify:
   (a) the ruler of a Land, glorious of description, who opened the hand of liberality; and showed sincerity of faith to men of God. See Ode 370, c. 9.
   (b) love.
In His path, like the pen, if on my head it is necessary to go,
With the heart, wound-enduring; and weeping eye, ——
I go.

If of this grief one day come to an end, I have vowed (that)
To the wine-house door, joyous and song-singing, ——
I will go;

(That) like a mote, in love for Him,
To the lip of the fountain of the resplendent sun, ——
I will go.

And if, out from the desert, I take not the path like Ḥāfiz
Along with the constellations of the Āṣaf of the age ——
I go.

6. The pen's head is the nib, whereon (in writing) it moveth.
392, (395).

1. In the tavern of the Magians, God's light —— I see:
   This wonder, behold! what the light is; and where it,—— I see.

   O Lord! the dreg-drinker of this wine-house is who? For, his door,
   The kibla of need, and the prayer-arch of prayer—— I see.

   The dignity of being a lover, a profligate, and one who toyeth with a mistress:
   By the instruction of Thy grace, all—— I see.

   O King (commander) of the Ḥajj! to me, boast not of dignity. For, thou
   Seest the house (the Ka'ba); and God's house,—— I see.

5. Of the musk of Khutan and of the musk-pod of Chin, none hath seen
   What, from the fragrant morning breeze (of the east), every morning—— I see.

   In the circle (of creation), save the point of unity, is (naught) less or more:
   For, without how and why, this question—— I see.

   From the tress of idols, musk-loosening (perfuming) I will make,
   Far, is thought (from realisation); verily, Khatā (Cathay, a mistake)—— I see.

   (O true Beloved!) the heart's consuming, the streaming tears, the night-weeping,
   the morning-sigh——
   All this (calemity of grief), from the sight of Thy grace,—— I see.

   Momently, my fancy a picture of Thy face way-layeth:
   To whom, shall I utter what things within this veil (of thought)—— I see.

10. Friends! at Ḥāfiz's glancing, carp not
    For, him of (the crowd of) the lovers of God—— I see.

2. The Kibla is the Ka'ba of Makka; and, in every Masjid, is represented by the mihrab (arched recess).

5. Here Ḥāfiz revealeth the manifestations of God that he hath; and his divine knowledge.
1. Friends! in the rose-season, that best that "for pleasure we strive:") (This) the word of the Pir of the Magians (the murshid) is. With soul, let us listen.

In none, is liberality (that we may have even a groat wherewith to drink wine);
passeth joy's time:
Its remedy is this, for wine, the prayer-mat, we sell.

'Tis a pleasant air, joy-giving. O God! send
One of gracious form, to whose face, wine, rose of hue, we may drink.

One of skill (Zuhra) is the organ-player of the sky, highway-robber:
Of this grief, bewail we not—how? and clamour we not,—why?

5. Into tumult (of blossom), came the rose; and its lustre, we dashed not with wine,
Therefore, with the fire of regret and of desire,—we clamour.

From the tulip's cup, illusory wine we draw;
Far, the evil eye! For without the minstrel and wine, distraught are we.

Hāfiz! to whom can one utter this wonderful state? For, we are bulbuls that, in the rose-season, silent are.

1. When the muslims carried Islam into Persia, they used the term "Pir-i- mughān" for:
   (a) the heads of Christian churches (as an expression of contempt).
   (b) "masters of taverns, of baths and of kārvān sarāis,
   (c) "priests of the fire-worshippers (Gabrs).

2. (young magians) signifies:
   (a) noviciates at the old Persian monasteries.
   (b) the waiting boys at houses of entertainment.

7. In the rose-season, the bulbul maketh chahchaha (chattering).
394, (403).

1. Last night, with a torrent of tears, sleep's path, — I dashed: In memory of Thy down, a (vanishing) picture on water, — I dashed.

In my view, the Friend's eye-brow; and the consumed kirkha:
To the memory of the corner of Thy prayer-arch (eye-brow), a cup — I dashed.

In my sight, the form of the idol (the true Beloved) displayed grandeur:
From afar, on the cheek of the moon, a kiss, — I dashed.

On the Sāki's face, my eye; on the harp's wail, my ear;
In this matter, with eye and ear, an omen (of what will be revealed), — I dashed.

5. Till morning-dawn, the picture of the fancy of Thy face,
On the workshop of my sleepless eye, — I dashed.

To the words of this ghazal, the cup uptook my Sāki:
This song, I uttered; and pure wine, — I dashed.

Every bird of thought, that, from the tip of joy's branch, flew, —
Again, to the snare of Thy curl, it, — I dashed.

Happy, was the time of Hānẓ; and an omen of object and of desire,
In respect of (long) life, and of (great) fortune of friends, — I dashed.

2. Khirka. See Ode 124.
7. Whenever the fancy of joyousness cometh, it, with the fancy of Thy tress, perturbed, I make.

In the Persian Text, each couplet endeth with zadam, I dashed.
1. نَقَش بِرَاء " paint a picture on water; to think of achieving the impossible.
2. جَم " drain the cup.
3. بِس " kiss.
4. قَال " cast an omen.
5. نَقَش " paint.
6. مَي " drink wine.
7. " " dash, to cast.
8. قَال " to cast an omen.
395, (401).

1. Last night, I said:—"Out from my head, the passion for His face—I will put."
   He (the true Beloved) said:—"The chain where, that the arrangement (of binding) this distraught one,——I may make?"

His stature, I called the (straight, free) cypress. In anger, his head from me,
   He drew back:
O friends! with the truth, my idol grieveth. What——shall I do?

O heart-ravisher! an un-weighed subtlety, I uttered: excuse me;
Graciousness show that my thought weighed in verse——I may make.

For that nature, tender, sinless, I endure yellow (shame-) facedness,
O Sākı! a cup give, that my face rose of hue——I may make.

5. O breeze of Laila's dwelling! for God's sake, how long—
The fourth (inhabited) part of the world shall I over-turn; (and) the palace-ruins (the waste-places), the river Jaihūn shall——I make?

I, who took the path to the treasure (of mysteries) of boundless beauty of the Friend,
   After this, a hundred beggars like myself, (rich as) Kārūn (with divine knowledge)——I make.

O moon, Lady of felicity! thy slave Ḥāfīz, remember,
   So that, for the fortune of that beauty daily increasing, prayer,—I may make.

1. ُٛ (excessive desire) signifies:—
   The four humours of the body—
   saudā, atrabilis.  |  ṣafrā, bile.
   balğham, phlegm.  |  ḫān, blood.

5. With my tears, a river will flow like the mighty Jaihūn.
   "The fourth part" signifies:—The four elements.
   The palace-ruins——The mould, wherein was cast the clay body of Ādam.

7. The term, Ḥāfīz, is applied to:—
   (a) one who knoweth (by heart) the whole of the Kurān, and who (in the masjid) uttereth prayers and chapters of the Kurān.
   (b) to this Poet as a takhallus (poetical title).
   (c) a guardian, watchman.
396, (402).

1. My eye, an ocean (of weeping) I make; to the desert, patience,— I cast:
   And, in this work, my heart into the ocean— I cast.

   From the straitened heart the sinner, I heave such a sigh
   That, into the sin of Adam and of Havvâ, fire— I cast.

   The sky’s arrow (of affliction), I have endured; wine (of love) give, so that,
   Intoxicated of head,
   Into the girdle of the waist of the quiver of Jauzâ (Gemini), a knot— I may cast.

   On this moving throne (the revolving sky), a draught of wine, I pour:
   Into this azure vault (the sky), the resounding shout of strife,— I cast.

5. There, where is the heart-possessor, is the source of happy-heartedness;
   I strive that, perchance there, myself,— I may cast.

   O moon, sun of cap (in effulgence)! the fastening of thy coat, loose:
   So that like thy (long, trailing) tress at thy feet, my passion-stricken head—
   I may cast.

   O Ḥānīf! since reliance on time is error and defect,
   Then, to to-morrow, the pleasure of to-day why— do I cast?

3. They call—
   a planet—Mutah ayyira; Kaukab-i-siyâra.
   a fixed star—Kaukab-i-sâbita.
   the Zodiac—Mantîkâtu-l-burûj.
   a mansion—burj.
   تیروناک (the sky’s arrow) signifies:
   ṢUṭârid (mercury), whose mansion is in Jauzâ (Gemini), and from whose effects are the
   world’s disasters. For he is the ḫâṣî and the dabîr (secretary) of the sky.
   جزرا (Jauzâ) signifies:
   A mansion (Gemini) of the twelve mansions, wherein are the seven planets.
   O murshid! of the sphere’s revolution, and crooked way, I am wearied. Love’s cup give, so
   that completely intoxicated, on the girdle of Jauzâ’s quiver, a knot I may cast (tie); and
   from practising injury his master (‘Uṭârid) prevent.
   With Jauzâ, ‘Uṭârid keepeth his quiver.
   The hair of Jauzâ’s face is called arrows.
397. (400).

1. Last night, me, from power took (and ruined) the (languishing) sickness of Thy eye; But, from the bounty of Thy lip, the form of (new) life, I established.

Not of to-day, is my love for Thy musky tress; Long time 'tis, since that with this cup, like the new moon, intoxicated I was.

From my own constancy, happily came this subtlety:—"With violence, "At the head of Thy street, (down) from the foot of search, I sate not."

From me, wine-house-sitter, ease expect not: For, since I was—of the service of profligates, boasted have I.

5. In love's path, from that quarter of effacement, are a hundred dangers: Take care thou sayest not that, when to an end (in effacement), hath come my life, (from these calamities) I have escaped (Nay; before the heart, after death, are a hundred thoughts of danger).

After this, of the arrow of torment of the envious, mine what care, When, to my Beloved of bow-eyebrow, joined I am?

Lawful to me, is the kiss on the casket of Thy cornelian (lip); For, despite Thy tyranny and oppression, love and fidelity, I shattered not.

7. بوس (kiss) signifies:—
(a) taking delight in the way of desire.
(b) readiness of acceptance of the words of sufficiency, outwardly and inwardly.
See Ode 169, c. 3; 299, c. 5.

مشر (the cornelian casket) signifies:—
(a) the mouth, the place of revealing the mysteries of the Merciful; and the boundless bounties of splendour.
(b) the lip, which is the quality of the speech of the Beloved, desired by all.

The explanations are:—
(a) Lawful to me, is taking delight with exceeding desire from the mysteries of that cornelian casket; it is not the cause of sin and the fruit-producer of sadness. I am fit. For, through the sorcery of the creatures of the world (lovely ones), I have not shattered my faithful love for Thee; on the covenant that I established, firm of foot I am.
(b) Lawful to me is the discovery of the holy spirit from lips. For, through the sorcery of kind ones (lovely ones, Arifa), I have not shattered my love for Thee.
My heart, a warrior-idol plundered and departed:
Pity, if the grace of the king (the murshid) take not my hand (and justice give me).

To the (lofty) sky, had ascended the grandeur of Ḥāfīz's knowledge:
Me, grieving for Thy lofty box-tree (the true Beloved's stature) made low.

8. The Beloved is called the warrior-idol, because beloved ones practise tyranny; as do warriors. When the beloved is warrior as well as beloved,—calamity on calamity cometh.
398, (396).

1. From the (true) Beloved, is my pain; and my remedy,—
A sacrifice for Him, became my heart, and my life,—
Those that say:—"That (elegance) is better than beauty:"
"This (beauty), hath our Beloved; and that (elegance),—"
(Only) one splendour of His face is (the glory of) both worlds,
To thee, I uttered (this matter), evident and hidden,—
Friends! within the veil, we utter speech:
It will be uttered with tales,—

5. Our blood, that intoxicated narcissus shed;
And that tip of the dishevelled tress,—
Not, on the world's work, is reliance;
Nor, on the revolving sphere (whereto is attributed the world's work),—
Be memory of that one, who, with desire for our blood,
Shattered the covenant, and the oath,—
When, to an end, have come the nights of union,
Passeth away the time of separation—
Many times, the blood (tears) of my eye, the picture of His mole
Spilled openly and secretly—

10. Not the judge, doth the lover fear,—wine, bring—
Nor the punishment of the Sultān,—
Knoweth that Ḥāfiz is a lover (of God), the muḥtasib;
And the Āṣaf of Sulaimān's court,—

11. Āṣaf. See Ode 43.
399, (398).

1. In the secret house of my ease (the heart), a sweet idol (the true Beloved),
   From Whose tress-tip and cheek, the horse-shoe (of agitation) in the fire
   With loud shout, me (they call)—lover, profligate, wine-drinker!
   From that Ḥūr, like the Pari, all
   If, in this way, me, resourceless Thou keep,
   With a morning-sigh, dishevelled, Thy tress,
   If to the abode of profligates, a pace Thou wilt take,
   The sweetmeat of sweet verse, and unalloyed wine,
   If the ruddish beard of the Friend display like this its face (of splendour),
   With bloody water, my yellow (grief-stricken) face painted (ruddy)
   From the path of the tress, bring the arrow of the glance.
   For, With my wounded heart, calamity-enduring, contests
   One hair-tip in my hand; and the other tip with the Friend:
   Regarding this hair-tip, years, contentions (pulling different ways),
   O Ḥāfīz! when avanishing are the world's grief and joy,
   That is best that, my own heart, happy

2. Pari. Ode 25, c. 2; 366, c. 5; 416, c. 4; 475, c. 8.
400, (444).

1. Obtained was the sight (of the true Beloved) and the kiss, and the embrace—
   To fortune, thanks I owe; and to time,—
   Zāhid! go (about thy own work; and forbid not wine and the lovely one). For
   if ascendant be my fortune,
   Will be in my hand,—the cup and the Beloved's tress—
   For profligacy and intoxication, we ascribe to none defect:
   Sweet is the ruby (lip) of idols, and pleasant-tasting wine—
   O heart! thee, glad tidings, I give. The muhtasib is no more!
   Full, is the world of wine, and of the wine-drinking idol—
   Passed hath that time, when from ambush was lurking the evil-eye:
   Departed from the midst, hath the enemy (the zāhid; or the watcher);
   Not wise, is it to give the heart to the power of separation:
   On the dusty ones (lovers) of love, pour a draught of his (Muḥammad's) lip,
   (O perfect murshid!) since by thy perfume (of hope), all created beings are living,
   Me, in thy shade (of shelter) keep; off from my head, take not the shade of thy favour.

6. (تفریق دامس) (to give separation) signifies:—
   to be confused and perturbed of heart.
   To be foot-bound to perturbation and separation is not the part of a wise man.
   Tranquillity of heart seek; from separation incline to unity; and acquire love also.
   The second line may be:
   The tray (of fruits) ask for; and a flagon bring—

8. The second line may be:—
   Me, in thy shade (of shelter) keep; off from my head, take not the shade of thy favour.
Since the honour (decoration) of the tulip and of the rose is the bounty of thy beauty,
O cloud of grace (Muḥammad)! on me, dusty (humble, grace) rain— also.

10. Captive to thee, became people of vision. God fear!
And the obtaining of justice from Āṣaf, powerful as Sulaimān,— also.

Burḥān-i-Mulk va Din, from whose hand of vazīrship,
The happy, time of the mine became his right hand; and of the ocean, his left also.

To the memory of his most illumined judgment, in the morning, the sky
Makest sacrifice of (surrendereth) its own life; and the constellation, scattering— also.

Snatched by thy chaugān of justice, is the ball of earth's (sovereignty);
And this up-lifted blue dome of the fortress— also.

Into motion, thy intention, light of rein, bringeth
This world, firm, lofty of centre,— also.

15. Until that time when, from the effects of the sky; and the way of its revolution, there be,—
Change of years, and of month, and of autumn, and of spring— also.

Void of chiefs, be not thy palace of dignity;
And of Ṣākīs, cypress of stature, rose of cheek— also.

Ḥāfiz, who, in thy praise, scattereth such jewels,
Before thy hand was embarrassed and ashamed— also.

10. Since Jam is here connected with Āṣaf it signifies not Jamshid but Sulaimān.
11. The second line signifies:
To his right hand, came the quarry of the mine of gold and of silver; and to his left hand, the ocean (the mine of pearls).
With both hands, do the people of his time practise liberality; and the issue, fear not.
This is the effect upon them of his generosity.
Burḥān-i-Mulk va Din signifies:—
The foundation of country and of religion.
401, (405).

1. For a long time past, in the tavern (of love, of manifestations, of glories), service
   (in true love to God, in manifestations, and in fearful contemplation),—
   I have been doing:

   In the garment of poverty (as a faqir), the work of people of fortune (those
   joined to God),—
   I keep doing.

Perceived not truth’s perfume, our admonisher. Hear thou; for this word (of
truth),
In his presence, do I also utter: no calumny, do—
I make.

Until that, into union’s snare, I bring the partridge (the true Beloved), sweet of
gait,
In my ambush, expectation of time’s opportunity,—
I make.

To the Friend’s street, I go like the (swift) breeze, falling and rising,
And from the basil and the rose, prayer for assistance,—
I make.

5. The snare of the Path (tariqat) is the tress of the Heart-ravisher; and the arrow
   of calamity, His glance:
O heart! remember the many precepts of counsel that, for thee,—
I make.

More than this, our trouble, the dust of Thy street endureth not:
O Idol! kindnesses, Thou didst: (by going into effacement) the lessening of our
trouble (to Thee)—
I make.


6. خاک asy (the dust of the street) signifies:—
   (a) the world.
   (b) man’s existence made of moist earth.
   “I created man weak.”

Then, his nature is weak.

زحیم (trouble) may signify:—
The twist and the turn of love, so that from its glories, every one becometh different hued.
For, at the time of love’s clamour, he cleaveth to his Creator.

The explanations are:—
(a) More than this, the world endureth not our trouble; and more than this, delay in it befit-
teth me not.
Thou hast showed kindnesses, in that out of this dust-heap, me, for the sake of acquisi-
tion of divine knowledge, existing Thou hast made; and, into this dust-heap, me like
seed hast cast.
THE LETTER MIM

O Merciful One, defect-concealing! cover the eye of the ill-see-er,
From these bold deeds, that, in the corner of khilvat,—

I do.

God forbid that of the reckoning of the day of assembling no fear be mine,
To-morrow's omen, I cast; to-day's pleasure,—

I do.

From the right of God's throne, the faithful spirit (Jibrîl) uttereth Āmin!—
When, the prayer for the Lord of the country and of religion,— I make.

10. O Khusrau! from this account, hope of the height of dignity, I have:
Entreaty for threshold-kissing of thy majesty—

I make.

In a religious assembly, Ḥâfîz, I am; in a convivial assembly, dreg-drinker,
I am:
This boldness (and expertness) behold how, with (different) people, (different)
profession,—

I make.

Now fruitful, I have become; and, with the mysteries of sea and of land, acquainted.
From this stage, full of sorrow, my heart hath risen; and arrayed itself for the country
of permanency. This stage, I relieve of the trouble of my existence; and to that stage,
incline.

(b) Thou hast showed me kindnesses in that again me, towards Thyself Thou hast called.
Thy order, I accept: and this stage, relieve of the trouble of my existence.

(c) O Creator of man, of jânn! O Merciful Protector of my existence that, through age, hath
become feeble and lean! I the trouble of love's clamour and its hardships, I cannot en-
dure. Thou hast showed me kindness in that into this cage me, like a parrot, Thou hast
brought, so that I may gain lofty stages and precious dignities.

Now, it, I relieve of the trouble of my existence,

7. To none, reveal my defects.

11. In the path of sharī'ât, I am excellent (jasâl); in the path of ūtarâkat, Śâfi.

Ḥâfîz. See Ode 395, c. 7.
402, (406).

1. Through my short (feeble) arm, beneath grief's load, am I:
   For, of those of lofty stature ashamed, am I.

   Perchance, my hand, the chain of the hair (of Thy tress) will take;
   If not, in distraughtness, my head I bring forth.

   Of my (sleepless) eye, ask the plane of the spheres,
   For, night to day, the stars, I count.

   Thankfully, the cup of the lip, I kiss for this,
   That, me, it acquainted with time's mystery.

5. Thanks many, I owe to my (feeble) arm;
   In that the strength of the man-injurer, I have not.

   If, for the wine-sellers, a prayer I uttered,
   What is it? the duty of favour, I offer.

   Up from the dust, me thou wilt not take,
   (Even) if the jewel instead of the tear, I rain.

   At me, for drinking my own blood (through affliction) in this plain,—carp not:
   For, the pupil of the deer (the lovely one) of the Tatār, I am.

   From love's wine-house, what (strong, bitter,) wine I drank,
   That, neither sensibleness nor wakefulness, have I.

10. A head like intoxicated Ḥāfīz, I have: But,
    Hope, in the grace of that chief I have.

3. They who, in sleep, pass the night, what know they of the positions of the sphere?
403, (394).

1. If again befall me passing into the tavern of the Magians (the perfect murshid),
The produce of the ḥirka and of the prayer-mat, running (recklessly) I will play
away (and lose).

If to-day, like the zāhids, I beat the ring of penitence,
To-morrow, open to me the door, the wine-house-guardian maketh not.

If like the moth, freedom from care aid me,
Save to that candle-like (luminous) cheek, no flight is mine.

If like the (cord-slackened) harp, me by reason of the slackness (of its cords) the
heart's desire thou give not,
At last, with Thy lips, with a breath, me, like the reed (flute), cherish.

5. The society of the Ḥūr, I desire not. For, the essence of defect it is
If, despite the fancy for Thee, with another, I disport.

To none, I utter the circumstances of my heart, blood become:
Since that, save the sword of grief for Thee, my fellow-consoler is none.

Hidden in my chest would have remained passion's desire for Thee,
If my eye, wet of skirt, the secret had not revealed.

Like the bird from the cage of dust (the dusty body), I became of the air (flying
here and there, and searching),
In the desire that, perchance, me the falcon (the perfect murshid; or the Ārif) a
prey—may make.

If, on Ḥāfiz's body, be a head for every hair.
Like Thy (long trailing) tress, all at Thy feet, I cast.

1. If to the perfect murshid, I go fleeing,—these goods of hypocrisy I will scatter.
4. Me, cherish either by union or with a kiss.
9. The second line. See Ode 396, c. 6.
404, (407).

1. So that me, to the wind of destruction thou give not,—to the dishevelling breeze, thy tress give not:
   So that my foundation of life, thou take not,—the foundation of disdain, establish not.

   So that me, independent of the rose-leaf (perfume) thou mayst make,—thy face illumine:
   So that me, free of the (lofty) cypress, thou mayst make,—thy stature exalt.

   So that my head (in perturbation) in desire for (the solitude of) the mountain thou put not,—the notoriety of the city be not:
   So that me, Farhād, thou make not,—the disdain of Širin display not.

   So that (in affliction) the blood of my liver, I drink not,—with others, wine drink not:
   So that from my remembrance, thou pass not,—every tribe remember not.

5. So that me, in bonds, thou put not—thy tress becurl not:
   So that me, to the wind (of destruction) thou give not,—lustre to thy face give not.

   So that me, from thyself thou take not—the friend of the stranger be not:
   So that me, unhappy thou make not—grief for strangers suffer not.

   So that me, thou mayst not consume,—the candle of every assembly be not:
   So that its head to the sky, my plaint draw not,—thy head withdraw not.

   On me, miserable, show pity; and to my plaint, arrive:
   So that, to the dust of the door of Āṣaf, my plaint reach not.

3. Širīn. See Ode 199.
7. In the text,—
   "If not, me, thou wilt consume"
   The line seems to be spurious.
8. Āṣaf. See Ode 43.
   Āṣaf, son of Barkhiyā, vazir to Sulaimān, knew the great name of God (ism-i-dzam), by virtue of which he did great things. See Qurān, xxvii. 386. Ode 189, c. 2; 193, c. 3; 350, c. 10; 435, c. 10.
From the hand (of reason), went my head; union with Thee showed no beauty:
My hand, seize; for from separation from Thee, fallen from my feet, I have.

10. Of thy tyranny, God forbid that Ḥāfiz should, one day, complain:
From this day when, in thy bond, I am,—free I am.

So that Ḥāfiz thou slay not,—like the sky, violence do not:
So that me, justice, auspicious fortune may give,—gentle be.
1. O idol! with grief of love for thee what plaint, shall I make? In grief for thee, till when the night-seizing wail— shall I make?

Passed (to the true Beloved), my distraught heart on that account that a remedy it might accept: Perchance, with Thy tress-tip, its chain— I may make.

With (on account of) Thy own tress-tip (is) all my perturbation; Where the power that, all at once, all the narrative,— I should make?

In the time of separation from Thee, what I endured— alas! 'Tis impossible that, in one letter, writing thereof— I should make.

5. That time when the desire of beholding the beloved is mine, I make. In the vision, the picturing of Thy lovely face, imagining—

If I know that, in this way, union with Thee, aid, Heart and faith, all I will play away (and lose); and (yet) increase (thereof)— I will make.

O admonisher! far from me go; foolishness, utter not: Not that one am I who, again, the ear (of attention) to thy hypocrisy— will put.

Profligate, one of colour; and associate with the Beloved and wine, am I: I cannot (consent) that again, deceit and hypocrisy,— I should practise.

O Ḥāfiz! hope of freedom from iniquity is none: Since fate is like this, what plan (is it that)— I should make?

1. From grief of love for Thee, I am ready to die. Pity exercise; from this grief, salvation give either by union with Thee, or by a kiss, or in some other way.

2. No profit hath Thy counsel. Perchance, for repelling its bewilderedness, with the chain of Thy tress,—it, I will fasten.

6. If it be known to me that, as reward, union with Thee is gained, I will give heart and faith; and increase make. Notwithstanding that heart and faith are priceless and peerless,—in comparison with union with the Friend, they are worthless.
1. If into the curl of Thy two tresses, my hand again should reach, 
With Thy chaugān, what heads (there are) that like a ball, I shall play.

Long life to me is Thy (long) tress; but there is not
In my hand, a hair-tip of this long life.

O candle (Beloved)! give the order for rest. For, to-night, 
From the heart's fire, before Thee, like the consuming candle I melt.

That moment when, with a laugh, life I give up like the flagon, 
I would that a prayer for me Thy intoxicated ones should offer.

5. Since the prayer of me stained is not an (acceptable) prayer; 
In the wine-house, on that account less are not my burning and consuming.

In the masjid and in the wine-house, if Thy image come, 
Of Thy two eye-brows, I make the prayer-arch of praying and the lute (of wailing).

If, one night with Thy face, my khilvat, Thou illumine, 
Like the morning in the horizons of the world, my head, I exalt.

In this path (of love), laudable is the end of (love's) work, 
If, in desire of passion for Ayāz (the true Beloved),—my head goeth.

Hāfiz! the heart's grief, to whom shall I utter? 
Not fit is it that, save the cup, the confidant of mystery be mine.

3. Worthy of pity is he that hath a state like this. 
4. Its life, a flagon giveth when its wine, it giveth. 
8. In love's path, to give one's life is good.
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DIVĀN-I-ḤĀFIẒ.

407, (408).

1. Years, the pursuit of the service of profligates— I made:
Until, by wisdom's decree, greed into prison, — I put.

Not of myself, took I the path to the abode of the (inaccessible) 'Anḵā (the true Beloved)
With the bird of Sulaimān (the lapwing), the travelling of the stage, — I made.

Not in my hand, nor in thine, is the picture of abstinence and of intoxication;
What the Lord of eternity without beginning said:— "Do"; that, I did.

From (through) the grace of eternity without beginning, paradise, I greedily desire:
Although, door-keeping of the wine-house, much — I did.

5. This that—the society of Yūsuf (divine grace) cherisheth my elderly head,
Is the reward of that patience that, in the sorrowful cell, — I made.

O treasure of desire! on my heart-wound, thy shade cast:
For, by exceeding desire for thee, this house (the heart) desolate, — I made.

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1. "Wisdom" signifies:
   (a) the wisdom communicated by the murshid.
   (b) " murshid who showed the path to the true Beloved.

2. Lapwing. See Ode 82.
   'Anḵā. " 50.

3. See Ode 371, c. 2.

4. لازل eternity without beginning.
   بدي "  end.
   سود " beginning or end.
From the divine grace and boundless mercy, my hope is that paradise may be at this our stage,
although door-keeping of this tavern long I have made.

He is the Pardoner; my sin, He will pardon.

Paradise is:
   In Arabic jannat,
   " Persian bihisht, minū.
   jannatu-l-ʿadn the garden of Eden.
   " fardans " Paradise.
   " mawā " Abode.
   " naʿīm " Felicity.
I repented, saying:—"The Sā'ī's lip I will not kiss." And, now, My lip, I bite; because my ear to the (counsel of the) foolish,—— I placed.

Contrary to usage, seek desire. As, From that dishevelled tress (of Thine) the acquisition of tranquillity (which is contrary to usage)——

I made.

If in the Divān of ghazals (the assembly, whereat songs they sing), on the chief seat, I sat,—what wonder? Years, the service of the master of the Divān,——

I made.

10. Morning-rising (open-heartedness) and salvation-seeking, like Ḥāfiz: Whatever I did, all from the fortune of the Qurān,—

I did.

In the curve of the sky's prayer-arch, no Ḥāfiz effecteth, That grace that, from the fortune of the Qurān,—

I effected.

9. Divān signifies:——
(a) a collection of odes.
(β) council.
ṣādr-i-divān, the author of a collection of odes.
ṣāhib-i-divān, the grand vazir, the patron of Ḥāfiz.

10. In couplets 10 and 11, the word Ḥāfiz signifies:——
one who knows by heart the Qurān. See Ode 395, c. 7.
1. Happy is my head: and with loud shout, I speak;
Saying:—“Life’s breeze from the cup (of the wine of unity) I seek.”

On the face of wine sickness, sitteth not the sullenness of austerity:
The disciple of the khirka, dreg-drinker, pleasant of disposition, (murshid of
the age, who hath drunk the pure love of past ones) I am.

If, to us, the Pir of the Magians (the perfect murshid) open not the door,
What door, shall I beat? What remedy, shall I make?

In this sward (the world), rebuke me not for self-growing:
As me, nurture they (Fate and Destiny) give, so I grow.

5. In the midst, behold not thou the monastery and the tavern:
God is witness, wherever He is with Him, am I.

The dust of the path of search is the alchemy of well being:
The slave of the fortune of that dust of ambergris-perfume am I.

From desire for one of intoxicated narcissus and of lofty stature,
With the goblet, like the tulip fallen, by the marge of the stream, am I.

2. 'Ubus signifies:—

(a) sullenness of face, a sullenness that appeareth on the face of zāhids.
(b) a disease, whereby wrinkle (frown) cometh on the face.

(the face of wine-sickness) signifieth something, for which they drink a little wine to repel
wine-sickness. That is something concealed, which people of spirit credit not.

By reason of his austerity, pride and arrogance appear in the zāhid’s brain, so that to his sight,
another appeareth not; and to all, he is sullen of face. The sullen face, the wrinkled fore-
head, from self-admiration and self-seeing, which from austerity cometh to the zāhid, befit
him not.

Whatever is the zāhid’s property, appeareth by the resolution of the profligates not concealed.
I am the disciple of the khirka of those murshids, who are labour-endurers of Love’s Path;
and are pleasant of disposition like the people of Damascus.

4. Rebuke not Hāfiz: for, to no murshid, hath he given his hand.

The second line—
As in eternity without beginning, the Partitioner (God) decreed, even so I do. Room for my
rebuke is none.

See Ode 371, c. 3.
For head-bewilderedness, notorious I became; and the Friend's eye-brow
Me, like a ball, into the curve of its chaugān, drew.

O counsellor! me, what counsel maketh thou, since thou knowest
That not a believer of the man, ease-seeking,—am I.

10. Wine, bring that, by Ḥāfīz's decision, down from the pure heart,
Hypocrisy's dust, with the goblet's grace, I may wash.

9. To the second line, add:—
Of what use is thy counsel to me. For the effects of counsel and the effects of prayer are based on the heart's belief.
409, (411).

1. Šuš! come; the khirka of hypocrisy, off— we will draw;
   On (across) the head of this picture of hypocrisy, the cancelling line,— we will draw

   The offering and the alms of the towered building (the monastery), as the price of wine, we place:
   In the water of the tavern (of love, from the pollution of self-beholding and of man-displaying, we will wash; and) the garment of hypocrisy drawing, we will draw.

   Happy of head, forth (from the world) we (lovers of God) will leap: and from the banquet of the rival (the outward worshipper; or the denier of love), (On the last day), the cup, we plunder; and, to the door, the lovely one— we will draw.

   The mystery of fate that, in the veil of the hidden, is hidden,
   Intoxicatedly, from off its face, the veil— we draw.

5. A work, let us do; if not, shame it will bring,
   One day, when to the other world, life's chattels,— we draw.

   To-morrow (the resurrection day), if to us the garden of Rızvān they give not,
   Youths from the seventh heaven (ghurfa); and Ĥür from the garden (jannat), out— we draw.

   From His eye-brow, the glance where, so that, like the new (crescent) moon,
   In the chaugān of gold, the ball of the sphere,— we may draw.

   Hāfiz! not our limit is it like this to boast:
   From beyond my blanket, my foot farther why should— we draw.

3. To the punishment for their outward worship they will become captive; and, the pleasure of paradise, we shall gain.
8. The second line—
   In excess of limit and of resources, work why should I do?
   See Ode 481, c. 9.
410, (446).

1. 'Tis a life-time since, in search (of good fame), every day, a pace— I cast:
   Every moment, the hand of entreaty on good fame— I cast.

   Without my moon (the Beloved), love-kindling, let me see how my day I pass:
   On a path, a net I lay; a fowl in the snare,— I cast.

   Since it may be that, of that shade of the straight cypress (the Beloved), news
   I may gain,
   From every side, love’s clamour in respect of a pleasant strutter (possessed of
   beauty)— I cast.

   I know—grief to an end, it bringeth; colour to wine, it bringeth,
   This sigh, blood-shedding, that every morning and evening,— I cast.

5. Aurang (the lover), where? Gulchilra (the beloved), where? The picture of
   fidelity and of love, where?
   Now, in being a lover, complete justice— I cast.

   Although I know that that heart’s ease giveth not the heart’s desire,
   An ideal picture, I draw; an omen of immortality,— I cast.

   Notwithstanding that, hidden from myself (selfless) I am; and of wine repenting
   like Ḥāfīz I am,
   In the assembly of souls, sometimes a cup— I cast.

1. The final word of each couplet is zadam, I cast.
1. گام لدن  " to take a pace.
2. دست " dash the hand.
3. " " " cast.
4. " " " heave a sigh.
5. " داد " give justice.
6. " " " cast an omen.
7. " جام " drain the cup.
411, (404).

1. The day of the 'id it is; and, in that device, I am
   How the result of thirty days' fast (the Ramazān) I may give (up) ; and instead
   the cup may take.

   Two or three days, it is that, far from wine and the wine-cup I have been;
   Mine, much shame that, from this, fault appeared.

   In khilvat, after this, I sit not; even if, as an example,
   The chain on my leg, the zāhid of the cloister place.

   Saintly counsel, the city-admonisher giveth me; but,
   I know not that I will, again, any one's counsel accept.

5. That one, who, on the dust of the wine-house door, gave his life,—he is where?
   That (in adoration) my head on his foot, I may place; and, before him, die.

   Wine, I drink; on my shoulder is the prayer-mat of piety:
   Alas! if acquainted with this imposture of mine, the people become.

   The people speak saying:—"Hāfiz! the speech of the Pir, hear:"
   To-day, better for me—wine, years endured (old), than a hundred Pirs.

1. The explanations are:—
   (a) Whatever troubles, in separation from, and in search of union with, the true Beloved I
       have endured,—them (now that it is the day of union) I give up; and take up the
       writing of union.
   (b) Whatever trouble, in search of the perfect murshid, I have taken,—that trouble (now
       that, to the murshid's society, I have attained) I abandon; and from his society,
       bounties gain.

   This 'id is the 'idu-l-fitr, the 'id of breaking the fast, the first day of Shavvāl, immediately after
   the Ramazān, called jashn (in Persian), bairam (in Turkish).

   See Odes 35, c. 8; 113, c. 1.
412, (413).

1. Love-playing and youthfulness; and wine of ruby hue (love);
   The assembly (of love) kindly, and the companion concordant, and ever the
   drinking of wine (love's bounties):

   The Sākī sweet of mouth, and the minstrel sweet of speech (the perfect
   murshid);
Fellow-sitters (friends) of good repute; and companions of good fame:

   The lovely one (the true Beloved who is peerless), with grace and with purity,—the envy of the water of life;
   A heart-ravisher, in beauty and goodness, the envy of the full moon:

   A banquet-place (the assembly of the circle of zikr), heart-alluring, like the
   palace of loftiest paradise,
   Arose-bed,—its borders like the garden of the mansion of peace:

5. he Trans of sitters (the assembly of the circle of zikr), well wishing (to each
   other); and the attendants, with respect:
   Friends possessed of mysteries (and of divine knowledge), and companions
   friendly of desire:

   The cup of rose-hue (true love, that, at first is) very bitter (and strong; and
   afterwards), pleasant tasting, light;
   Its sweetmeat, (the kiss of) the ruby (lip) of the idol; its tale, (wine of) the
   ruby cup:

1. This Ode, the last couplet excepted, is a kita'band.

6. Prepared for us, is sometimes union with the true Beloved and the splendour of the idol, life-
   cherishing; and, sometimes, love's tumult.

   Note the use of:
   لِل (nikl) sweetmeat.
   نُكَلَ (nakl) imitation.

   la'il signifies:—
   the spinelle ruby, the garnet, the amethyst, the (ruby) lip.

   yākūt signifies:—
   the ruby, the sapphire, a precious stone.

   Coupled with words, it has many cognate significations.

   The Romans, who derived their refinements in the vinous art from the Greeks and the Asiatics,
   lined their Amphoræ with resin, mastic, and other odorous gums to give the wine a warm,
   bitter flavour.
The Sākī's glance (the glory, and the splendour, of the true Beloved, that from all things, is manifest) for the plunder of wisdom,—sword-drawn;
The (true) Beloved's tress (the world's strange forms that, from all things make manifest the true Beloved, splendour-kindling) for the capture of the heart (of Ārisf), snare spread:

Who, this society desireth not, to him be heart-happiness, ruined:
Who, this pleasure seeketh not, to him (be) life unlawful!

(None is) a subtlety-understander, jest-utterer, like Ḥāfīz sweet of speech;
(None is) a liberality-teacher, world-kindling, like Ḥāji Ḳivām.

7. The Sākī's glance may signify:
the bounties of the perfect murshid wholly ready for plundering reason.
Only the past tense and the past participle of āghtan (to draw a sword) are used.
413, (414).

1. A hundred times, before the dust of Thy foot, our face— we have placed,
Hypocrisy and dissimulation, aside— we have placed.

To those two narcissi of the sorcerer, our life we have entrusted;
In those two Hindu hyacinths (black tresses), also our heart—we have placed.

Not with the army, have we taken the country of ease:
Not with the (powerful) arm, the throne of sovereignty (is it that)— we have placed.

In hope’s corner, like (eager) spectators of the (new) moon,
On that curve of the eye-brow, hope’s eye—we have placed.

5. Without the grace of His narcissus, our head of distraughtness from wine (of love)
Like the (dark, mourning) violet, on the knee—we have placed.

On our feeble heart, the heavy burden (of love)— we have placed:
And this business (worldly and outward affairs) bound with a single hair (easily snapped)—

Let us see what sport the sorcery of the Friend’s eye maketh, for, again,
On the glance of sorcery, our foundation (of life)— we have placed.

The arch and the corridor of the College, and the disputation of excellence,
(So that they may go to the wind of destruction), in the path of ease and of
the (true) Beloved, rose of face,— we have placed.

Passed hath a long life, and in hopefulness of a glance,
On those two narcissi of sorcery, an eye (of hope)— we have placed.

10. The fame of so many years (generations) of ancestors, good of name,
(So that they may go to the wind of destruction), in the path of the cup and of
the Sāki of love,— we have placed.

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1. In the Calcutta text, the first couplet occurs not.
Sensible and learned, are we; for, with heart, on the hand and the foot,
The chain and the bond of that tress-curl, we have placed.

\(\text{*Hafiz!} \) for love, strive. For the cash of wisdom and of sense (outward knowledge),
For the sake of the (true) Beloved of chain-tress, (aside) we have placed.

A glance, make. For our two expectant eyes,
Ever on the two corners of Thy eye-brow, we have placed.

Thou spakest saying:—"O \(\text{Hafiz!} \) thy distraught heart is where?"
In the meshes of that curl of the tress, (it) we have placed.
414, (412).

1. Lover of the face—youthful, joyous, newly blossomed (tender of age)—am I:
   And, from God the joy of this grief (of love) with prayer— sought have I.

   Lover, profligate, glance-player, I am; and it openly, I say:
   That thou mayest know that, with so many excellences,— adorned am I.

   Cometh shame to me, of the wine-stained khirka,
   Whereon, the patch with a hundred arts of hypocrisy,— decorated have I.

   O candle! for grief for Him, happily consume. For, behold, also,
   In this very work, loin-girt and upstanding— am I!

5. In astonishment like this, went from my hand, my work's gain:
   In grief, increased have I that which, in respect of heart and of soul,— decreased have I.

   Night, all night, keeper of my heart's sacred fold, I have become,
   It may be that the undiminished (full) moon (the true Beloved, displaying effulgence on my state) towards me, may saunter.

   To the tavern, I go like Hāfiz (clad in) the garment of the Ḳabā; 
   It may be that into His bosom, me, that Heart-ravisher, newly blossomed (youthful) may draw.
1. Time's grief whereof limit——none, I see,
The remedy whereof, save wine like this,—none, I see.

This society of the Pir of the Magians, I will not abandon:
For in (abandoning) it my own counsel (conducing to welfare)—none, I see.

In this wine-sickness, me none giveth a draught (of favour):
Behold! in the world one of heart,—none, I see.

From the sun (cup) of the bowl, the height of pleasure, take:
For the fortune of time like that,—none, I see.

5. The mark of one of heart (a ṣūfī) is the being a lover. To thyself, keep:
For this mark among the city-shaikhs,—none, I see.

The trace of the (slender) hair of His (the true Beloved's) waist, wherein I have fixed my heart,
Of me, ask not; for, in the midst (waist),—none, I see.

For these weeping (blinded) eyes of mine—a thousand regrets,
That His face, with the two mirrors (my weeping, blinded, eyes)—none, I see.

Since Thy stature went from the stream of my (weeping) eye,
In place of the cypress (of Thy stature), save running water (tears),—naught, I see.

(Together are) I and the bark (Divān) of Ḥāfiz. For, save in this ocean (of eloquence),
The capital of speech, heart-placing (comforting)—naught, I see.

7. When, before the lover's eye, the beloved cometh,—through modesty, no glance is her's.
416, (416).

1. Openly, I speak; and of my own utterance, heart-happy—am I: Love's slave, I am; and of both worlds, free—am I.

The bird of the holy rose-bed (paradise), am I. Explanation of separation (from paradise), what shall I give,(And) into this disaster's snare-place, how I fell?

The angel, I was; and loftiest paradise was my abode: Into this ruined cloister (this world), me, Adam brought.

'The shade of the Tūbā tree, and the heart-seekingness of the Ḥūr, and the marge of the pool (Kausār),— (All), in desire of the head of Thy street, passed from my mind.

5. Recognised the star of my fortune, astrologer none; O Lord! of mother-earth, beneath what natal star, born was I!

Since, in love's wine-house, beringed (enslaved), I became, Momently, cometh anew a great grief (saying:—) "Welcome."

The little man (pupil) of my eye drinketh the heart's blood (in grief). 'Tis fit; For, to the liver lobe (the darling) of man, why gave I my heart?

On my heart's tablet is naught save the (straight) alif (١) of the Friend's stature: What may I do? Me, recollection of other letter the teacher (the murshid) gave not.

With the tress-tip, pure of tear, make the face of Ḥāfiz: If not, my foundation, this torrent momently flowing will take.

2. The bird of paradise. See Ode 377, c. 8; 429, c. 2; 439, c. 1; 465, c. 1; 558, c. 8.


If a drop of the Ḥūrī's ambrosial saliva were to fall upon earth, the fragrance of its perfume none could bear. The Kurān, iii. 20.
417, (417).

1. The decision of the Pir of the Magians, I have; and an old saying, it is,
   That unlawful is wine there, where is neither the friend nor the companion.

   This ragged religious garment of hypocrisy I will rend: what shall I do?
   The society of the uncongenial nature is excruciating torment to the soul.

   So that, perchance, on me, the (true) Beloved's lip may scatter a draught:
   For that reason, years dweller I have become at the door of the wine-house
   (of love).

   Perchance; passed from His memory hath my ancient service:
   O morning breeze! Him, recollection of the ancient covenant, give.

5. If, after a hundred years, Thy perfume blow over my dust,
   Forth from the clay (of the grave), its head the rotten bone dancing bringeth.

   First, from us, with a hundred hopes, the Heart-Ravisher took our heart:
   Apparently, the covenant, His merciful nature forgetteth not.

   To the rose-bud (the seeker who, by not attaining the object of his heart, is
   strait of heart) speak, saying:—"Of thy entangled work, strait of heart
   "be not:
   "For, from morn's breath, and from the spirits of the breeze (the perfect mur-
   "shid), aid thou wilt gain."

   O heart! thought of thy own welfare make by another door (the door of the
   true Beloved);
   By the physician's treatment, better becometh not the lover's pain.

   The jewel of divine knowledge, amass, that, it with thyself, (to the next world,) 
   thou mayst take;
   For (after thy death) the portion of others is the wealth of gold and of silver.

2. See Rubā'iyāt No. 668.
3. وَلَّدَ (beloved) may signify:—
   the murshid.
10. Strong is the (world's) snare (from it, escape is impossible) unless God's grace become thy friend (ally);
If not, over Shaitan whelmed with stones, Ādam (man) prevailed not.

Hāńğ! if silver and gold thine be not, what matter? Be grateful.
Than the fortune of thy grace of speech, and of thy gentle thought, what better (fortune)?

10. Shaitān, the pelted one. See the Kuran, iii. 30.
418, (421).

1. Although, apparently, the slaves of the King—
   (By weeping and wailing), Kings of the country of the morning (when prayers are answered)—

   Treasure in the sleeve; and empty, the purse,—
   The cup, world-displaying, and the dust of the Path (of ṣarīḵat)——

   Sensible of the presence (of God); and intoxicated with pride,—
   The ocean of unity; and (yet like the) drowned one of sin——

   The mistress of fortune, when she glanceth,
   The mirror of her moon-like face,—

5. Every night, of the King of vigilant Fortune,
   The care-taker of the diadem and of the crown——

   Say:—"Our blessing reckon plunder;"
   For in sleep thou (art); and, in the eye (sentry-place),——

   The King, Mansūr, is acquainted with this, that we
   —— Wherever the face of resolution, we place——

   Make for enemies the shroud of blood; (and)
   Give to friends the ḳabā of victory.\[5.5em\]

   Not before us, may be the hue of deceit;
   Either, the ruddy (tawny) lion; or the black (deadly) snake,—

10. The debt of (due to) Ḥāfīz say that they should give back (to him);
   (The debt) thou hast confessed; witnesses,—

10. Accusing pretenders to verse of plagiarism, Ḥāfīz asketh Mansūr to do him justice.
   See Ode 167, c. 1; 438, c. 18.
419, (369).

1. That one (the true Beloved, or the murshid) who, like the (trodden) dust of the path, made me trampled of tyranny,—
The dust (of the path of His foot) I kiss; and for (the trouble of) His approach, pardon beg.

Not that one am I, who bewail of violence from Thee. God forbid!
The faithful servant; and slave, well-wishing, I am.

In the curl of Thy (long) tress, my long hope, have I bound;
Be it not that my hand of search, short it (the tress) should make (cut)!

An atom of dust, I am; and, in Thy street, pleasant, is my time:
O Friend! I fear that suddenly, me, a great wind (of calamity), may take.

5. The Sufi of the (lofty) cloister of the holy world am I. But,
Now, the (lowly) cloister of the Magians is the charge of mine.

In the morning, the Pir of the wine-house (the perfect murshid) me, the cup world-viewing (the heart pure of impurity of beholding other than God), gave;
And in that (world-viewing cup like a) mirror, me, informed of Thy beauty, made.

With me, the road-sitter, arise; and to the wine-house (of love) come:
So that thou mayst see how in that circle (of zikr va fikr) master of rank, am I.

Intoxicated, Thou passedest; and of Hāfiz, no thought was Thine:
Alas! if the skirt of Thy beauty, my (morning) sigh should catch (consume).

At the head of the (luminous) candle of Thy stature, like the flame (of a candle)
I quiver (sacrifice myself, and die):
Although I know that suddenly me, the desire for Thee, will slay.

10. Happy to me it came when, in the morning, the Khusrau of the east (the resplendent sun) spake:

"Notwithstanding all my sovereignty, the slave of the Turān King am I."

7. zikr. See Ode 172.
10. This is the first Ode in which "the royal couplet" is not placed at the end of the ghazal.
420, (419).

1. Although from the heart's fire, like a (foaming) jar of wine, in tumult I am, The seal (of silence) on my lip pressed, the blood (of grief) I drink; and silent, I am.

To show desire for the lip of the (true) Beloved is (to make) an attempt upon (one's own) life:  
Behold thou me who, in this matter, with soul (strenuously) strive!

Free from the heart's grief, how may I become, when, momently,  
The Hindu of the tress of the idol (the true Beloved) me, beringed (as His slave) maketh?

Not from exceeding religiousness, is my inducing of the khirka;  
Over the head of a hundred secret sins, a veil (the khirka) I place.

5. I who desire not to drink save of the purest wine;  
What shall I do, if the speech of the Pir of the Magians, I hear not?

God forbid! not trusting to my own devotion, am I:  
(Only) this is the extent—that, sometimes, a goblet (of the wine of love to God), I drink (and in it strive).

Hope is mine that despite the enemy (shaitān), on the day of requital (resurrection-day),  
Not, on my back, will the bounty of His pardon place the load of sin.

For two wheat-grains, my Father, Ādam, sold the garden of Rīzvān (paradise);  
If, for a barley-grain, I sell it not, unworthy son I shall be.

If with this hand (way), the minstrel of the assembly (the perfect murshid) waylayeth, love (rendering lovers selfless; and drawing them into his net),  
(Even so), at the time of samā', me, from sense, the (lustrous) verse of Hāfiz taketh.

7. ۳۱ signifieth abhorrence.  
۳۲ ۴۴ despite.  

Khirka ۱۲۴.

8. The value of two wheat-grains is very paltry; the value of one barley-grain is still more paltry. If the father sold paradise for a paltry sum, well is it for the son to sell it for a sum still more paltry.
THE LETTER MIM

421, (424).

1. For the reproof of the adversaries if I care,
   Lustre, taketh not my way of profligacy and of intoxication.

   The austerity of profligates (disciples and seekers of God), path newly learned,
   is fruitless:
   I, who am the ill name of the world, what remedy (for it) may I devise?

   Me, resourceless (of wisdom), king of those distraught of head, call—
   On that account that, in being one of little wisdom, greater than all the world
   I am.

   (O true Beloved!) on Thy forehead with my heart's blood, a great mole depict:
   So that they (men) may know that, sacrifice for Thee, kāfir of religion, I am.

2. ḫaw (badah) signifies:—
   a fruitless tree.

   Useless is the austerity of those who—not having gone in the path of perfection,—exercised
   austerity; and became travellers of the path of ṭarikat.

4. Oriental poets call the beloved “kāfir-kish” (kāfir of religion, one void of religion, one unre-
   strained by religion).


8. Ḥāfiz. See Ode 395, c. 7.
422, (418).

1. If, from this stage (this world) of travel towards the house (my native land, the next world),— I go:
When there again I go, wise and learned,— I go.

If, from this journey, in safety to my native land, I return, I go.
I vow that, by the way to the wine-house (of love),—— I go.

To utter what became revealed to me, from this travelling and journeying, With the harp and the wine-cup, to the door of the wine-house—— I go.

If friends of the Path of love drink my blood, Mean one, am I if, in complaint, to the stranger,— I go.

5. After this (together are) my hand, and the chain-like tress of the idol (the true Beloved);
In pursuit of the desire of my distraught heart, how long, how long do—— I go?

If, again, the curve of His eye-brow like the prayer-arch I see; Bending (١َۢ٤) in thanks, I make; and for the sake of thanks-giving,— I go.

Happy that moment, when, like Hāfīz, in attachment to the vazir, From the wine-house to my own house (my native land, the next world), happy of head, with the Friend—— I go.

4. In love's path, life itself I reckon as naught.

6. ١َۢ٤ signifies:—
Sitting on two knees; and then bending till the forehead toucheth the ground. This is a part of the daily prayer.
423, (420).

1. Although, from His tress, a knot (of difficulty) hath fallen upon my work:
   Even so, from His liberality, the solution (of it) I expect.
   
   To joy, the ruddiness of my face attribute-not? For, like the cup,
   Forth from my cheek, the (ruddy) reflection, the heart's blood giveth.
   
   Me, forth from power will take the melody of the minstrel:
   Alas, if on that account, within this screen (of the melody) mine, access be none.
   
   Night, all night, the guardian of my heart's fold have I been:
   So that, into this screen (of dark night), save thought of Him, naught I pass.

5. By His tale, to sleep went fortune's eye;
   Where, a breeze of favour, that, me, awake may make?
   
   That poet-magician am I, who, with the sorcery of speech,
   From the reed-pen, all candy and sugar,—rain.
   
   In this desert (of love), with a hundred hopes, the foot I planted:
   O guide of my bereft heart! (so that I may attain my object), behind leave me not.
   
   When, in the wind's thoroughfare, Him, my Friend, I see not:
   To whom, may I speak saying:—"A word to my Friend, utter."
   
   Last night, he kept saying:—"All (double) face and hypocrisy is Ḥāfīz."
   (Ḥāfīz replied:—)"Save with the dust of Thy door,—say in work with whom, am I?"
1. The friend I am of the sweet face; and of the heart-alluring hair: Distraught with the intoxicated eye, I am; and with pure unalloyed wine.

Thou askedest:— "Of the mystery of the covenant of eternity without beginning, say one word,"
(I reply:—) "That moment when two cups of wine, I drink,—I will tell thee."

In being a lover (of God), is no escape from consuming and (yet) being content; Like the candle, standing I am: me of the fire (of love), affright not.

Adam of paradise, I am; but in this journey (through this world), Now, captive to the love of youthful ones, I am.

5. If fortune aid so that, to the Friend, my chattels, I draw (such my dignity will be that) The (fragrant) dust from my couch, (even) the (beperfumed) tress of the Hūr will wipe.

The mine of the ruby lip and the quarry of beauty is Shīrāz; On that account, harassed am I, the poor jeweller.

From the many intoxicated eyes that in this city (of Shīrāz) I have beheld, O God! (I swear) that, now, no wine, I drink; and (yet) merry of head I am.

From six directions, 'tis a city full of the glance of lovely ones: Not a thing is mine; if not of all six, purchaser I be.

Hāfiz! the bride of my nature desireth splendour: No mirror have I, on that account (being mirrorless) sigh, I heave.

10. From the heat of fruitless thought, Hāfiz consumed: The Sāki is where that, on my fire, water he may dash?

9. He who hath the mirror cannot (for fear of defacing it) heave a sigh.
425, (427).

1. One night, our hand we shall uplift; and a prayer—— we shall make.
   For the grief of separation from Thee, a remedy from some place—— we shall make.

   Went from the hand, the sick heart. O friends! a little help,
   So that to its head, the physician we may bring; and a little remedy—— we may make.

   He who, without offence (on my part), grieved; and, me, with the sword struck; and departed:
   For God's sake, him bring back, that purity of heart (reconciliation)—— we may make.

   O heart! aid from the heart of profligates seek; if not,
   Difficult is the work. God forbid that a fault—— we should make.

5. In lust's path, through which an idol-temple became our heart,
   An arrow of a sigh (prayer for freedom to God) we shall loose; and a great strife (against lust)—— we shall make.

   Withered, became the root of my joy. The Path to the tavern is where?
   So that in that water and air, springing and growing,—— we may make.

   But a little work effecteth the shade of the bud of little resolution (the imperfect murshid):
   Search for the auspicious shade of the Humā (the murshid, perfect and excellent),—— we shall make.

   From the note (of melody) went my heart. Ḥāfiz, sweet of tone, is where?
   So that, with his words and ghazals, harmony and melody,—— we may make.
426, (429).

1. The eye (of expectation) of friendship from friends— we had:
   Verily, 'twas mistake that which— we thought.

Let us see, when fruit, the tree of friendship will give;
Now, we have departed; and a seed (zikr va fikr) we have sown.

Subtleties passed; and complaint, none made:
Aside, dignity— we put not.

Not the way (usage) of the darvish is discussion (of complaint of the true Beloved, or of the murshid):
If not, (to narrate) passed circumstances to thee— we had.

5. The way of thy eye, battle's deceit had,
   (This), we knew not; and peace,— we sowed.

Not of itself, heart-fascinating became the rose-bush of thy beauty:
On it, the breath of blessing,— we established.

When, in love for others, thou establishedest thy heart,
Hope of union with thee, up— we plucked.

(The true Beloved) said:—"O Hāfiz! to Us, thou thyself gavest thy heart:
"To none, the (tax-) collector,— we sent.''

1. Probably friends of this age follow their own desire, not the desire of others.
   Many are tyrannous, not friendly.
   The friendship of friends of this age is like the falūda (starch, honey, water) of the bāzār, pleasant in colour, unpleasant in taste.

2. "The seed" signifies:
   The repeating, and the thinking of, God's name; and reflecting on Him or on the murshid.
   See Ode 172.

3. The second line—
   Passed circumstances we had to discuss with Thee; but, them we discussed not, such discussion being contrary to usage.

5, 6, 7. These couplets speak of the murshid.

427, (432).

1. Bird, auspicious of foot, gracious of message, welcome!
   Happy thy arrival! What news of the Friend? He (is) where? (His) path (is) what?
   O Lord! be the grace of eternity without beginning the guide of this kafla,
   By (means of) which, to the snare the enemy hath come; and to His desire, the Beloved.
   No limit hath tale of me and of my Beloved:
   Whatever no beginning hath, no ending taketh.
   Since the heart-possessing tress keepeth me the zunnār (the mystic cord which is contrary to the khirka),
   O khwāja! go: for, on our body, unlawful is the khirka.

5. The bird of my soul that, from the summit of the Sidra tree, crieth out:
   It, at last, into the snare (of Thy beauty), the grain of Thy mole cast.
   Grace beyond limit, bringeth the rose (the true Beloved): with generosity, Thy face display;
   Elegance, the cypress displayeth; and (in its pride) pleasant is not. For God's sake (so that it may be ashamed) forth gracefully move!
   For my blood-raining eye, how is sleep fit?
   He who hath a grievous malady that slayeth—how sleepeth he?
   To me, heart-bereft, Thou showest no pity: I said:
   This is my claim (that Thou pity me): and this, Thou art; and this (is) the (opportune) time.
   If inclination for Thy eye-brow, Hāfiz have, it is fit;
   In the corner of the prayer-arch, their dwelling, men of eloquence (or men of the Kurān) will make.

5. See Ode 416, c. 2.
   The Sidra is a tree of paradise; the mansion of Jibrā'il.
7. The second lines of couplets 7 and 8 are in Arabic,
428, (426).

1. Heart given from the hand,—lovers, void of grief, intoxicated, (selfless and powerless),— Fellowship-associate of love, boon-companions of the cup of wine,— we are:

On us, the bow of reproach, many have drawn:
Since, from the eye-brow of the (true) Beloved, our work— we have loosed.

O rose! last night, the morning cup thou drankest:
That anemone, that (from eternity without beginning) with the stain (of love), (was) born,—

If vexed with our repentance became the Pir of the Magians,
Say:—“Pure, make the wine; for with apology (for our conduct) standing,— we are.”

5. O guide of the path (the perfect murshid)! from thee, goeth the work. A glance (make),
That, me, justice thou mayst give; for fallen (away) from the Path,—

In the midst of work, behold not (ruddy) wine like the red-streaked tulip and the goblet:
Behold this stain (of love) that, on our bloody heart,— we have placed.

Thou spakest, saying:—“Hāfiz! all this colour of fancy (imaginary pictures) is what?”
(Hāfiz replied:—) “Say not a false picture; for, verily, the tablet smooth (like a mirror, void of picture)—

6. The tulip is red-streaked, and black marked.

7. رنک خیال (the colour of fancy) signifies:
   The portrait (tašwir) that from fancy cometh into splendour.
Hāfiz! all these colours of fancies, that from thy fancy, come into manifestation; and snatch thee from one mystic state (hāl) to another, are what?
Hāfiz replied:
   Call not my fancies a mistaken picture (naksh). For my heart is a tablet, smooth, void of picture; whatever in it becometh hidden—like the mirror displayeth splendour.
As the mirror is void of portrait (tašwir), so my heart is void of picture (naksh).
Whatever, thou displayest, that picture (naksh), it displayeth. See Ode 371, c. 2.
1. With the point of Thy arrow-glance, at my heart, strike not;  
   For, before Thy sick (languishing) eye, I die.

   Within the limit of excellence, is the (lawful) portion of beauty.  
   Me, alms give; for miserable and faqir, I am.

   I am that bird such that, every evening and morning,  
   From the roof, the ninth heaven, cometh the cry of mine.

   Full, make the goblet; for from love’s fortune, I  
   Will make youthful fortune to leap, though old I am.

5. With the Friend, my heart’s space became full to such a degree,  
   That, lost from my mind, became the thought of self.

   Be naught save the account of the minstrel and of wine:  
   If a word the reed of my secretary write.

   In that tumult (of the resurrection), when another’s (state), none asketh,  
   From the Pir of the Magians (Muhammad), the favour (of acceptance before God), I accept.

   O Zähid! like boys, how long (practisest thou towards me) deceitfulness,  
   With the apple of the garden (of paradise), and the honey, and the milk (of the garden)?

   With the wine-sellers, an arrangement I have made,  
   That, on grief’s day, naught save the cup (of love), I take.

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3. Otherwise—  
   I am that bird, whose cry, every evening and morning, from the ninth heaven issueth. See Ode 416, c. 2.

8. زاهد (Zähid deceit) signifies:—  
   The deceit attributed to the Zähid in conciliating boys.
   How long, by hidden measures, deceivest thou me out of myself?  
   How long like the Zähids, boy-deceiving, me, from myself to the stranger castest thou; and  
   before my sight, the illusory displayest?  
   See Ode 377, c. 7.
10. O happy that moment when independence of intoxication,
   Me, freedom from (dependence on) the king and the vazir, giveth!

   In the heart, great treasures I have
   Although me, poor (and indigent), the adversary regardeth.

   Off from Hāfiz, my heart I took at that time
   When the Sākī my necessary friend became.
430, (436).

1. Love for the lovely one and for the cup,— I abandon not.
   A hundred times, repentance, I made, (and broke it); again (repentance)— I make not.

   The garden of paradise, the shade of the Ṭūbā tree, and the palace of the Ḥūr,
   Equal (even) to the dust of the Friend's street,— I make not.

   The teaching of the lesson of men of vision is a single hint:
   A hint, I uttered: repetition— I make not.

   In wrath the Shaikh (the Zāhid) said to me: — "Go; love, abandon."
   O Brother! wrangling is not necessary; (abandoning of love)— I make not.

5. This piety is complete (enough) for me. For, with the lovely ones (Zāhids) of
   the city,
   At the head of the pulpit, air and glance— I make not.

   Mine, never becometh news of my head (self),
   So long as uplifted in the tavern, my head— I make not.

   In reprehension, the admonisher said: — "Wine is forbidden; drink not:
   I said: — "On my eye (be it); but to every ass, the ear (of attention)
   I make not.

"The Pīr of the Magians (the murshid, perfect and excellent) a story, sensible,
   and acceptable, relateth:
"Excuse, mine, if, (in) thy absurdity (about wine) belief— I make not."

Hānẓ! the court of the Pīr of the Magians (the murshid, perfect and excellent)
   is fortune's place:
   The dust-kissing of this door,— I abandon not.

3. In the way of outward people, who pass years in instruction and in being taught, people of
   vision teach not.
   Nay, for men of vision, a hint is enough. That hint, I uttered to you; and again I will not utter.
7. See Ode 434, c. 8.
431, (427).

1. At the head of the wine-house, the morning-lesson (prayer), aside—
   In the path of the true Beloved, the in-gathering of prayer,—we have laid

   To the harvest (of existence) of a hundred learned wise ones (Zâhids), setteth fire
   This mark (of branding) that, (from love) on our distraught heart,—
   we have placed.

   To us, the treasure of love's grief, the Sultân of eternity without beginning (the
   true Beloved) gave,
   Since, towards this desolate stage (this world), our face— we have placed.

   More than this, in the khirka (the garment of austerity), one cannot be a
   hypocrite:
   On account of this, profligately, its (the khirka's) foundation—
   we have placed.

5. After this to the love of idols, the path into our heart, we give not:
   On the door of this house (the heart), the seal of His lip— we have placed.

   That, for the sake of which, the Zâhid gave us his hand,
   Out of purity on the cup's lip,—
   we have placed.

   Thanks to God that like us, without heart and religion, was
   That one, whom (as) wisdom-cherisher and learned,—
   we have placed.

   At last, how goeth this battered bark (the body),
   In desire of which peerless jewel, our life—
   we have placed.

   With (only) an image of Thee, contented we were like Hâfîz,
   O Lord! whether beggar or friendless one, reliance (on Thee)——
   we have placed.

2. Whatever in love, we have revealed, Zâhids never gained by piety and austerity.
4. Outwardly, to array ourselves in the garment of austerity; and inwardly, to be opposed to it, is
   the way of hypocrites.
9. The second line may be:
   O Lord! although the beggar, kingly spirit,—we have placed (established).
432, (390).

1. (O true Beloved!) on the workshop of the eye, the form of Thy face,—

An idol in Thy form, not I saw; not—

I drew: I heard.

(Formerly), mine was the hope of lordship; (now), Thy (high) slavery, I sought:

(Formerly), mine was desire for empire; (now), Thy (high) service,—I chose:

Although in search of Thee, equal in rein (speed) with the (swift) north breeze

I am——

Not (even) the dust of the (swiftly) moving cypress of Thy stature,—

I reached.

Hope in the (dark) night of Thy (dark) tress for the bright day of life, I established not:

From the heart's desire, desire for Thy mouth's round form,— I severed,

5. The sin (fault) of Thy dark eye, and of Thy heart-alluring neck, it was,

That, like the wild deer, from man—— I fled.

From desire for Thy sweet fountain, what drops (tears they were) that I scattered;

From Thy ruby (lip) wine-selling, what graces—— I purchased.

On my wounded heart, what arrows of glances, Thou loosedest:

At the head of Thy street, what loads of grief—— I endured.

O breeze of the morning! from the (true) Beloved's street, a little dust bring;

For, from that moist land, the perfume of the blood of the wounded heart

—— I perceived.

Over my head, from His street, a (fragrant) breeze like the (perfumed) rose-bud passed,

For (obtaining) the perfume of which, the screen over my poor heart,— I rent.

9. The second line may be:

Which for the sake of (diffusing) its perfume, the screen over my poor heart—— rent.
The oath—by the dust of Thy foot; and by the light of the eye of Ḥāfīz,
(I swear) that, without Thy face,
No splendour from the lamp of the eye,—
I saw.
433, (420).

1. Not in pursuit of pomp and of pageant, to this door (of the murshid)—
   For shelter from ill-fortune, here—

Way-farers of love's stage are we: and from the limits of non-existence,
Up to the climes of existence, all this way—

The freshness of Thy down, we saw; and, from the garden of paradise,
In search of this love-grass,—

With such treasure, whose treasurer is the faithful spirit (Jibrā'il),
In beggary to the door of the King's house—

5. O bark of grace (the family of Muḥammad)! thy anchor of patience ('Ali Murtaḍā) is where?
   For, in this ocean of liberality, immersed in sin—

O cloud, sin-cleansing! honour goeth; (mercy) rain:
   For in the court of action (as opposed to theory) black of book,—

Hāṅg! this woollen khirka (of outward worship) cast. For (with love's consuming and melting),
   From behind the kāfīla with the fire of sighing (and wailing)—

3. Ḥuṣūr (love-grass) signifies:—
   (a) a plant such that whoever hath it near him is kindly treated by all.
   (b) the mandrake.

5. Muḥammad's family consisted of:—
   Fāţima, his daughter.
   'Ālī, cousin and son-in-law.
   Ḥasan and Ḥussain, grand-sons.
   Zainab and Kulsum, grand-daughters.
   Muḥammad and the next four are called Al-i-Ibā, "the offspring of the cloak (of protection)."

7. In this path is no entrance for the khirka (of hypocrisy).
434, (430).

1. Evil (of any) we utter not; inclination to the injustice (of any)——
   Black, the face of any one; and blue, our own religious garment,—
   we make not:

   Evil, it is (to show) in deficiency or in excess the defect of the poor man, or of
   the rich man:
   The counsel is that evil work at all,—
   we do not.

   In the sight of way-farers, we happily urge the world (of our time):
   Thought of the (precious) black steed, or of the golden saddle,—
   we make not.

   On the book of knowledge, fallacious writing (like worldly sages) we write not:
   Confounded with the page of magic, God's mystery,—
   we make not.

5. If of the cup, my prohibition, the zāhid make,— that is best,
   That to his wine, pure and refined, attention,—
   we make not.

   If, with dignity, the draught of profligates, the king drink not.
   By way of truth with splendour, work of his——
   we do not.

   The sky shattereth the bark of the Lords of skill:
   Best, that, on this suspended ocean (the sky), reliance——
   we make not.

   If an envious one spake evilness; and thereon a friend grieved,
   (To the friend) say:— "Happy, be: for to the fool, the ear (of attention)——
   we make not.

   Hāfiz! if the enemy utter falsehood as regards him, (exception) we take not;
   If, with truth, he spake—contention with the speech of truth,— we make not.

   1. The second line signifies:—
      We dishonour neither any one nor the religious garment.

   8. See Ode 430, c. 7.
435, (431).

1. With the true Beloved, a covenant is mine that:—"As long as in body, life—I have: The well-wishers of His street, (dear) like my own (precious) life—I hold,"

By that candle of Chigil (the true Beloved), the purity of the khilvat of my heart, I behold;
From that moon of Khutan, the splendour of my eye and the luminosity of heart,—

When to the desire and wish of my heart, a khilvat, I have gained, Of the malice of evil-speakers in the assembly, what care (is it that)— I have?

If in design upon my heart, a hundred armies of lovely ones ambush make, "Ba ḥamd-i-lāhu va-l-minnat," an idol, army-shatterer (the true Beloved)—

5. O watcher! for God's sake, to-night, a while, thy eyes close; For, with His silent ruby lip, a hundred secret words,— I have.

When in the rose-bed of his favour, I proudly move — Praise be to God!— Inclination neither for the tulip and the wild white rose; nor for the narcissus, — I have.

O learned Fir! Ho! the wine-house, forbid me not: For, in abandoning the wine-cup, a heart, promise-shattering — I have.

Mine, is the pleasant tasting wine; and mine, is the Friend like the picture: None hath a beloved like this Beloved that — I have.

In the house, mine is a cypress (the murshid, perfect and excellent) in the shade of whose (lofty) stature, Independence of the cypress of the garden, and of the boxtree of the sward — I have.


4. Praise (be) to God and thanks!

9. From that time when the lover of the true Beloved I became.
10. Of the seal-ring of His ruby lip, it is fit that a Sulaimān-like boast I should express:

When mine is the ism-i-a'zam (the great name), of Ahriman, what fear (is it that)—I have.

After abstinence like this, notorious for profligacy Ḥāfiz became,

What grief have I, when (as patron), in the world Aminu-d-Din Ḥasan,—I have.

10. Sulaimān's seal-ring was inscribed with the ism-i-a'zam, the great name of God; by it, div, jinn, man, wild beast, and bird were subdued and controlled. See Ode 189, c. 2; 443, c. 3.

11. Aminu-d-Din was the secretary and keeper of the seals to Sultan Uvais (See Ode 204).
436, (438).

1. Who am I that, over that fragrant (noble) mind, I should pass: Thou dost me favours. O dust of Thy door! the crown of my head, be!

O heart-ravisher! slave-cherishing, taught Thee who? Say,
For to Thy watchers, this idea never will I impute,
O holy bird (the perfect murshid)! thy blessing the guide of my path, make;
For, to our goal, long is the Path; new to journeying, am I.
O morning breeze! my service cause to reach (the murshid),
Saying:—“Me, at the time of the prayer of morn, forget not.”

5. Happy that day, when, from this stage (this world), my chattels (of existence)
And, from the head of Thy street, news of me, the companions ask (saying:—
Where went he?)
Me, the path to the special place of khilvat, show, so that, after this,
Wine with Thee I may drink; and again the world’s grief suffer not.

Lofty, is the rank of verse and world-captivating. Speak;
So that, full of pearls, thy mouth the ocean-king may make.

O Ḥāfiz! it is fit if, in thy search for the jewel of union,
With tears, my eye I make an ocean; and, in it, dive.

1. The first line signifies:—
Who am I that he of fragrant mind should recollect me?

2. Ḥāfiz expresseth his surprise at the generous treatment that he received from the chief of the time who, till then, had neglected him.

3. Kudus (holy) signifies:—
rubu-l-kudus, the holy spirit.
1. Me, Thou beholdest; and, in a moment, my pain, greater Thou makest; Thee, I behold; and momently my inclination for Thee greater becometh.

As to my state, Thou askest not; what mystery Thou hast, I know not:
For my remedy, Thou strivest not; perchance, my pain, Thou knowest not.

Not the way is this that me, on the dust, Thou shouldst cast; and pass on:
Pass by (me); and again my state ask, so that the dust of Thy Path, I may become.

From off Thy skirt, I keep not my hand, save in the dust (of the grave); and, that very moment,
When, over my dust (in the grave), Thou passest,—Thy skirt, my dust will seize.

5. From grief of love for Thee, my breath (of life) descended. Breath, Thou givest till when?
Forth from me, destruction, Thou takest: Thou sayest not:—"Breath, bring forth."

One night, in the darkness, from Thy (dark) tress, my heart I sought:
Thy face, I beheld; and a cup of Thy ruby lip, again I drank.

Suddenly, Thee, into my bosom, I drew; and, into the curl of Thy tress, it (my heart) went:
On Thy lip, my lip I placed; and, soul and heart, made sacrifice.

When, without us, in the desire of verdure and of the plain, moving Thou wentest,
Flowing, on my yellow (grief-stricken) cheek, becometh the red (bloody) tear.

To Ḥāfiz, kind be Thou. To the enemy say:—"Thy life surrender:"
When on Thy part, warmth I see, of the enemy cold of breath, mine, what fear?

7. The first line may better be rendered:—
Suddenly Thee into my bosom I drew; and into curl went Thy tress;
438, (439).

1. Not that profligate am I that abandoning of the (true) Beloved and of the cup
   — I make:
   An act like this, the muḥtasib knoweth seldom do— I make.
   I who, years, censured the repenters (of wine-drinking),
   Repentance of (drinking) wine in the rose-season—mad shall I be,—if—— I make.
   The (precious) pearl-grain is love; I (am) the diver; the 'wine-house (is) the sea:
   There, my head, I plunged; (it) up-lifted, let us see, where shall—— I make?
   I, who have treasures of the ruby and of the pearl of tears,
   Desire for the bounty of the sun, lofty of star, how may—— I make?

5. I who, in beggary, have in hand the imperial treasure,
   Greed for the revolution of the sphere, mean-cherishing, how may—— I make?
   Cup-taker is the tulip; intoxicated, is the narcissus; the name of impiety, on
   me;
   Many a complaint, I have. O Lord! whom, judge shall—— I make?
   In the rose-season, thou speakest saying:—"Zāhid be!" With eye and head
   (thy order, I accept); but,
   I am going so that, counsel with the lovely one and with the cup,——
   I may make.
   If the Friend’s grace approve of (casting) lovers into the fire (of hell),
   Closed of eye, I am (even) if, on the fountain of Kauṣar, glance—— I make.
   If, like the fruitless willow, pure like this I become:
   After this, from shame of the face of the rose, my head uplifted when
   shall—— I make?

1. The muḥtasib (censor of morals) signifies:—
   Muḥammad Muẓaffar, Governor of Shirāz.
   In contempt for his oppression and hypocrisy, the title is given.
10. When with the water of grace, the breeze washed the bud of the rose,
Me, crooked of heart, call, if at the page of the book (the world), glance,—
I make.

Dust-stained with poverty though I be,—of my spirit, be shame,
If, with the water (of liberality) of the sun’s fountain, my skirt wet—I make.

The credit of the sky’s compact and agreement is not so great:
Compact with the goblet, I establish; condition (covenant) with the cup—I make.

O my bold one, city-upsetter (the true Beloved)! a moment, the rein draw back,
So that, with my (pearly) tears and (ruddy) face, full of (red) gold and of pearls, Thy path—I may make.

Not worthy of my conduct is the way of profligacy. Now,
Since (into it) I have fallen, thought of other (work) wherefore do—I make?

15. Last night, they said:—“Candy Thy ruby lip giveth.” But,
So long as in my own mouth, it, I see not, credence how shall—I make?

From fortune, the corner of the prayer-arch of Thy eye-brow, I desire:
So that, in it, morning and evening, love’s lesson by heart—I may make.

I, by whom, to-day, the paradise of the cash (of union with the true Beloved) is gained,
On the promise of to-morrow (the day of resurrection) of the admonisher (the Zāhid), reliance, wherefore shall—I make?

The slave of Shāh Mansūr, I am. Far, it is not if,
With the desire of dignity, over the (resplendent) king of the East (who is the sun), boasting,—I make.

Last night, to Ḥāfīz Thy ruby (lip) kept giving false vows;
Not that one am I that belief in these its idle tales—I make.

11. The second line occurs in couplet 20.
14. To the second line, add—
What was fit to be was.
The second line (in part) occurs in c. 21.
20. Resourcelessness notwithstanding, black like the moon be my face,
If, of the bounty of the sun, lofty of star, acceptance, —
I make.

What madness is austerity in the rose-season! Ḥaṅz keep sense!
So that I may utter an a'ūẓ (God defend me); and thought of other (profligacy) —
I may make.

20. The moon is black from the spots on her face.
439, (435).

1. Where, the glad tidings of union with Thee, so that, from desire of life,—

I may rise?

The holy bird (of paradise) am I; from the world’s snare,— I rise.

By Thy love (I swear) that, if me, Thy slave, Thou call,

Out from desire of lordship of existence and dwelling (both worlds),— I rise.

O Lord! from the cloud of guidance, the rain (of mercy) cause to arrive:

Before that, from the midst, like a (handful of) dust,— I rise.

---

1. On the face of the slab of the tomb of Ḥāfīz at Shīrāz, are inscribed the lines stated below:

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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>439</td>
<td>all</td>
<td>centre</td>
<td>c. 6 excepted.</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>439a</td>
<td>1, 2</td>
<td>left side.</td>
<td>On the face of the slab, above the lines, are these words:—</td>
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<tr>
<td></td>
<td>4, 6</td>
<td>right</td>
<td>O Thou who abidest although all things perish!</td>
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<td></td>
<td>9</td>
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<td>5</td>
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<td>439b</td>
<td>1</td>
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<td>2</td>
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<td>175</td>
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</table>

On the slab, the Persian text of Ode 439 is not as it is given in Sūdī’s text, which has been copied by Major H. S. Jarrett in his Persian text, brought out (in 1881) under the auspices of the Government of India.

Reading of—

the slab.

| Couplet 2 |     | بولاي تو |
| 3         |     | چه |
| 4         |     | م |
| 4         |     | بهبیست |
| 6         |     | omitted. |

2. To the second line add:—

Thy slave, I will be. For being Thy slave, I shall be possessed of such dignity that all other dignities will be as naught.
(O holy traveller!) at the head of my tomb, without wine and the minstrel,
sit not:
So that by thy perfume, dancing,— I may rise.

5. Though I am old, one night me, close in Thy embrace take,
So that, in the morning, from Thy embrace, young— I may rise.

439a. (314).

1. O heart! the slave of the King of the world (Ali) be; and (thus) King— be;
   Ever in the protection of the grace of Ilah (Allah)— be.

   Not a thousand of the Khariji-order, do they purchase for a barley-corn:
   Say:—“Mountain to mountain (Kaf to Kaf) the shelter of the hypocrite— be.”

   Since, on the day of upspringing (the resurrection) Ahamd (Muhammad) is my intercessor,
   Say:—“This my body, calamity-stricken, full of sin— be!”

   He who hath not Ali’s friendship, kafir is;
   Say:—“Zahid of the time, be; or say Shaikh of the Path— be!”

5. O Ali! to-day by love for thee alive I am:
   To-morrow (the day of resurrection), by the pure soul of the Imams, (I conjure thee) my witness— be.

   The tomb of the eighth Imam, the Sultan of religion,—Riza,
   With soul, kiss; and at the door of that court,— be.

   The power to pluck a rose from the rose-branch, (ancestors of Riza), reacheth thee (O Hafez!) not;
   At least, at the foot of their rose-bush, (Riza) grass (worthless)— be.

1. This Ode is not found in Major Jarrett’s Persian text of Hafez; but is No. 314 in the Calcutta-text. See Ode 439. It is in praise of Ali Ibn Abu Talib, the fourth Khalifa; and of his descendants the Imams, revered by the Shiites.
   Ilah is used for Allah (God).

2. The hypocrite is the sunni.
   Khariji signifies:— an order of darvishes.

5. The Imams are the twelve Imams of the family of Ali.

6. The tomb of Imam Ali Musli Riza (b. 769, d. 818) is at Mashhad in Khurasan.
DiVān-i-Hafīz.

(O true Beloved!) think not that, from the dust of the head of Thy street,
By the sky's tyranny or by time's violence, (to choose employment) — I rise.

O Idol, sweet of motion! arise; and Thy (lofty, cypress-like) stature display:
That, like Ḥāfīz, from desire of life and of the world — I may rise.

The man of God, who is the Zāhid, piety-seeking,
Whether the garment (be) white, or whether the garment (be) black — be.

Ḥāfīz! the path of service of the king All, follow:
Then in the Path like men of the Path — be.

439h.

The date of Ḥāfīz's death is obtained from the following quatrain:

The lamp of men of spirituality is Khwaja Ḥāfīz,
Who, from the light of glory, was a (luminous) candle.
When, in the dust of Muṣallā, his abode (in death) he made,
His date, from the dust of Muṣallā, seek.

See Ode 439.
The date of death is given by the words in the last couplet.

From the abjad we have:

\[
\begin{align*}
\text{ح} & \quad \text{600} \\
\text{ک} & \quad \text{1} \\
\text{س} & \quad \text{20} \\
\text{ل} & \quad \text{601} \\
\text{ي} & \quad \text{40} \\
\text{م} & \quad \text{90} \\
\text{ل} & \quad \text{30} \\
\text{ي} & \quad \text{10} \\
\text{ح} & \quad \text{170}
\end{align*}
\]

Hence the date is A.H. 791.

To convert this Ḥijra date into Christian date, see Ode 35, c. 8.
1. At the time of the evening-prayer of strangers when weeping—I begin, With moans like a stranger, my tale,—I compose.

To the memory of the Friend and of my (native) land so bitterly I weep, That, up from the world, the way and usage of journeying,—I cast.

From the country of my (true) Beloved I am; not from the cities of the stranger:
O divine Protector! Me, back to my companions, cause to reach.

O guide of the Path! for God's sake, a little aid (give), so that, In the street of the wine-house, my banner, again—I may exalt.

5. Of my being a Pir, reckoning how may wisdom take, When, again, with a child-idol at love—I play.

Save the east morning breeze and the (cool) north wind, me recogniseth none: O my friend! for, save the (fleeting) wind, my companion is none.

The air of the Friend's dwelling is our water of life, O breeze! from the dust of Shiráz, me, a fragrant perfume bring.
Forth came my tear; and told my crime face to face (publicly):
Complaint may I make of whom? —of my household, the informer is.

From the harp of Zuhra, I heard that, at dawn, it said:
"The disciple of Ḥāfiz, sweet of note, sweet of voice—I am."
441, (441).

1. Although old, shattered of heart, powerless,— I have become,  
   Whenever I recollected Thy face, made, young— I became.

   Thanks to God that whatever, from God, I sought,  
   To the limit of my spirit, prosperous — I became.

   In eternal fortune’s highway to fortune’s throne,  
   With the cup of wine, to the desire of the heart of friends — I went.

   O young rose-bush! the fruit of fortune enjoy; for,  
   Beneath Thy shade, the bulbul of the world’s garden — I became.

5. At first (in eternity without beginning) of the word and the cry of the world no news was mine:  
   In the school of grief for thee (O murshid!) a subtlety-knower like this — I became.

   From that time when the calamity (wound) of Thy eye reached me,  
   From the terrible calamity of the end of Time (the last age of this world) safe — I became.

   To my heart, the door of reality became opened that day  
   When, of the dwellers of Thy court, the Pir of the Magians, — I became.

5. The first line signifies:—  
   In eternity without beginning, non-existent I was; and of this illusory existence, had no knowledge.
   O murshid! not from non-existence, did I bring every perfection that I have. By thy favour alone, it I acquired.

6. ākhir-i-zamān (ākhiru-l-zamān) signifies:—  
   The end of time.
   daur-i-kamar signifies:—  
   The age of the moon, the last age, the end of time, the last of the seven ages of the world.
   Each of the following seven planets hath (in order) had (or will have) an age of 7,000 years:—
   The present age is daur-i-kamar, the age of the moon, the end of time.

7. In the cloister of the Magians, the door of reality opened to me; in the monastery, no profit was mine.
To the tavern (the stage of divine knowledge), me, fate consigneth (so that, thence, profit and advantage I may reap):
As much as like this (a sage) I go; and like that (a zāhid)— I became.

Not old in years and months, am I; the faithless friend, it was,
(Who, swiftly,) like (swift) life, passeth by me—from (grief of) that, old,— I became.

10. Last night, me, glad tidings, he (the Pir of the Magians, the perfect murshid) gave, saying:— "O Ḥāfiz!

"Come back; for the pardon of thy sins, surety— I became."

8. َจา (consignment) signifies:—
to write an order regarding any one.
442, (443).

1. This tumult is what that, in the age of the moon (the end of time), I see?
   Full of strife and iniquity, all the horizons, I see.

   From time the day of prosperousness every one seeketh:
   Difficult this is—that daily; worse I see.

   All in strife and struggle with the mother, the daughters:
   All ill-wishers of the father, the sons I see.

   Neither hath brother any pity for brother;
   Nor for the son, the father's compassion do I see.

5. For fools, all is sharbat of rose-water and sugar;
   All of blood (of grief) of the liver, the subsistence of the sage I see.

   The Arab steed, galled beneath the pack-saddle;
   All on the neck of the ass, the golden collar I see.

   The counsel of Ḥāfīz, hear; Khwaja, go; goodness, do:
   For, better than the treasure of jewels this counsel, I see.

1. "The age of the moon." See Ode 441, c. 6.
   The second line describeth the marks of the resurrection-day.

2. ḏī (worse) is contracted from ḏīḏarṭ.

5. See Ode 549, c. 2.

7. When Persia was invaded by Timur Lang Ṣahib Kirān in 1387, Ḥāfīz composed this Ode.
I. Displayed from the garden border hath become the diadem of the Sultan, the rose.
O Lord! to the cypress and the jessamine (disciples and lovers of the Path), its arrival happy be!
In his own (proper) place, happy was this imperial sitting (the Sultan, rose)
Since now in his own (proper) place, every one sitteth.
To Sulaiman's seal-ring, news of the happy conclusion give,
Whereby, short the hand (of power) of ahriman (the enemy), the ism-i-a'zam —made.
Be prosperous to eternity without end,—this house (the world), from the door of which,
Every moment, with the perfume of mercy, the breeze of felicity (the words of the perfect murshid) bloweth!

1. "The rose" may signify:—
   (a) the murshid.
   (b) " praised one.
To the second line, add—
So that by His arrival, they may attain their desire.
3. See Ode 189, c. 2; 435, c. 10.
4. خاک درش (the dust of whose door) signifies:—
the perfect man.
 Yapīn (the breeze of Yaman) signifies:—
speech that, from the perfect man ariseth; and into the hearer's heart, the recollection of God poureth.
It is fit to compare the words of the murshid with the breeze of Yaman.
This couplet referreth to the Ḥadīs; and to Uvais Ḵarānī (d. 657).
5. The majesty of Pashang's son, Afrasiyab, (king of Turan) and his world-seizing sword,
In all king-chronicles, the tale of the assembly is.

Obedient to thee, became beneath the saddle, the chaugan-steed of the sphere,
O royal horseman! since to the field (of sport) thou hast come,——the ball strike.

The stream of the country is the water (lustre) of thy sword:
The tree of justice, plant thou: the root of ill-wishers, up-pluck.

After this if, despite the perfume of thy sweet nature, it (Iran) blossometh not,
From Iran's plain, the musk-pod of the musk of Khutan (the well-being and welfare of Iran) ariseth (and departeth).

Expectation of sweet splendour, the corner-takers (recluses) make,
Aslant (in pride) place the cap; and, from thy face, the veil up-pluck.

10. O breeze! to the Sākī of the banquet of Atābak (the praised one), prefer the request,
That, from that cup, gold scattering, me, a draught he may give.

Ever be prosperous this house of the world;
For from men of God, whose creation is of dust, words of divine knowledge and truths that give recollection of God are momentarily heard.
This couplet is in praise of the world, which, from men of God, is apparently improper.
For its joy, all grief is:
"The world is a carcass; its seeker, a (filthy) dog."
Verily, this mean world is for him, who recognised its truth,—the field for the next world.
To men of God, this world is the descending place of divine favours, and of endless manifestations.
To men of the world, contrary to this and wholly calamity, it appeareth,—just as the Nil was destruction to the Egyptians and the mercy of the Lord of lords to the Israelites.
Abdu-l-lāh Ansari saith——
"O Ansari! the world is a dust-heap wherein the wise sow:
"Not a place is it wherein the foolish wander."
Abū-l-Maʿnī saith:——
"O distraught one! the world is what?
"'Tis the illusory, truth-showing; it is not the truth, illusory-showing."

10. entar is derived from [f] (father) and [g] (lord); was a title of the Governors of the Province of Shirāz.
(In love-playing) with (my own) reason, I consulted. He said: — "Hāfiz! drink wine!"
O Sāki! according to the word of the trusty adviser (reason), wine give.

11. O murshid! in the explanation of truths, strive so that, with the permission of the trusty adviser, I may from thee this sense demand. So hath my perfect reason ordered. Although, from love's descent, reason knoweth its own destruction, it denieth not love; and, in it, planteth its heart. For, verily, it knoweth that, though in the beginning it is ruin, in the end it is thirst-quenching.

Seest thou not that the lofty companions of Muḥammad, and the great tābīn gave to destruction their body in the contest with the Kāfirs and wicked ones; and, yet, into the prosperity of the last world, their pace extended?

That trusty adviser giveth no advice save in the true Path, though in that Path, injury be his.

Perfect reason is that which to its own ruin consenteth; and the answer of the crier (the murshid) accepteth.
444, (448).

1. O light of my eye (the holy traveller)! a matter there is—

"Since thy cup (of love for God) is full; cause others to drink; and thyself drink.

With experience, old men utter words: to thee, I said:

Ho! O son! that old thou mayst become, counsel—

On the sensible one (the philosopher and the man of reason), the chain, love's hand placeth not:

Thou wishest to draw (through thy hand) the tress of the Friend, sense—

Thee, intoxication's delight, the rosary and the khirka (men of outward forms; hypocrites) give not;

In this matter, of the wine-seller (the murshid, perfect and excellent) blessing demand.

5. In respect to life and property, for friends (lovers of God), need is none:

A hundred lives, the ransom for the (true) Beloved (make),—counsel—

In love's path, Ahriman's temptations are many:

Sense keep; and to Surūsh's message the ear of the heart—

Ruined became subsistence; remaineth not the means of joy;

O harp! the wail (of grief) draw out; O drum!—

O Sākī (perfect murshid)!—void of pure wine, be not thy cup!—

On me, dreg-drinker, an eye (glance) of favour—

1. یَامُرُ یَشْمَ (the light of the eye) signifies:—

(a) the Beloved (true or illusory),
(b) " murshid.
(c) " disciple.

As long as youth remaineth, do thou, by devotion and worship, take up the advantages of youth; and to others cause advantage to reach.

" The cup " may signify:—

the cup of discipleship.

2. By accepting counsel, thou wilt by way of wisdom become old. Like the old, sensible thou wilt become.

7. Youth's season remaineth not. O harp and drum (O old man, bent of stature, back without backbone, to the wind youth given, hand and foot useless become),—beware!
When, in the gold scattering kabā, thou, intoxicated, passest,
To Ḥāṅ, wool-wearer, (Ṣāfi) one kiss, —

present.

9. 1, 2, 6. گوش کن listen.
1, 8. نشین drink.
3. تری abandon.
4. طلب demand.
5. نیوس listen.
7. خریش exult.
9. ندا present.
1. One lofty of stature, bold, picture-player—
   Made short the tale (of renown) of the long austerity—
   O heart! thou sawest at the end of old age, of austerity, and of knowledge,
   What, with me, it did,—the eye of the beloved—

On account of the water (tears) of the eye, seated 'on the top of the fire (of distress), I am;
Because, in all horizons (climes), it (the water of my eye) made revealed the mystery—
(To myself) I said:—“With the garment of hypocrisy, love's trace, I concealed;”
The informer was the tear; and made manifest the mystery—

5. Intoxicated, is the Friend; and recollection of rivals (lovers), maketh not:
   His mention (be) for good, the Sāki, the wretched-cherisher—
   The destruction of my faith, I fear. For taketh,
   The prayer-arch of Thy eyebrow the presence (essence) of prayer—
   On myself, like the laughing candle (consuming and melting) I weep,
   Till I see what with thee, O heart of stone, maketh (worketh) the consuming—
   With weeping, a picture on water I depict. Now,
   How long associated becometh the truth with the illusory—
   That moment when to an end reached Mahmūd's life,
   Bitterly, he kept surrendering his soul, and saying:—("Where art thou) Ayāz—

5. See Ode 249.
6. The prayer-arch of Thy eyebrow taketh my faith.
7. The laughing of the candle is its light.
   "weeping " " melting.
9. From the lover's heart, departeth not, even in death, the recollection of the beloved.
10. O Lord! when bloweth that breeze, from whose fragrant breath,  
    A perfume of His mercy becometh the work-doer—— of mine?  

    Zāhid! (equal are we) when a work (favourably) proceedeth neither by prayer of thine;  
    Nor also, (by) the nightly intoxication and consuming and supplicating—— of mine.  

With grief Ḥānz burned. O breeze! his state, say  
    To the King, friend-cherisher, enemy-destroyer,—— of mine.
As much as my grief (of love) to the physicians, I uttered, (Me) the wretched stranger they remedied not.

Not with its own seal is love's casket;
O Lord! the desire of the watchers, be not!

That (haughty) rose that, momently, is in the power of a thorn,
Say:—“Thine be shame of the (poor) nightingale!”

O Lord! safety, give; so that again may see
The eye of lovers, the face of the beloved ones.

To the Friend, (love's) secret pain, we told;
Pain from the physicians (beloved ones), (love's) pain, one cannot conceal.

O Benefactor (beloved)! at the tray of union with Thee, at last,
Of those portionless, how long shall we be?

The disgrace of the world, Hāfiz would not have been,
If, the counsels of admonishers, he had heard.

2. According to their desire, exclude me not from union with the Beloved.
3. Because, without thee, thy lover is restless and powerless; and thou, into the thorn's power, art fallen!
4. حبيب signifies:—the lover.
حبب " " " " beloved.
6. O Beloved! excluded from union with Thee, and satisfied with separation,—shall I be!
Sometimes to my desire cause me to reach.
447, (451).

1. O Thou, whose face, moon in appearance, (is) the fresh spring— of beauty; Whose mole and down (are), the centre of grace, and the circle— of beauty!

Hidden in Thy eye full of intoxication the fascination of sorcery; Revealed on Thy restless (floating) tress, the (calm) rest— of beauty.

Not a moon shone like Thee from the mansion of goodness; Not a cypress arose like Thy stature from the stream— of beauty.

By Thy darkish beauty, joyous became the age of heart-ravishingness; By Thy grace, expanded became the season— of beauty.

5. From the snare of Thy tress, and the grain of Thy mole, in the world, Not a bird of the heart remaineth, not become the prey— of beauty.

Ever, with grace, from the midst of life nature's nurse, Thee, cherisheth with care in the bosom— of beauty.

Fresh and fresh is the (dark) violet (hair) about Thy lip, for that reason, That it keepeth drinking the water of life from the fountain-source— of beauty.

Hāfiz severed desire when he seeth Thy equal; There is none save Thy face in the land— of beauty.

8, دیار (dayyār) signifies:—any one. دیار (dīyār) ” :—the land.
Joy-exciting and repentance-shattering became the spring and the rose:
With the joy of the face of the rose, grief's root from the heart up-pluck.

Arrived the morning-breeze; from passion-possessing (love), the rose-bud,
Out from itself, went; and on itself the shirt, rent (blossomed).

Heart! from water-pureness, the path of truth learn;
In uprightness, from the (free) cypress of the sward, freedom seek.

With this jewel and sweet smile, the bride, the rose-bud
Exactly, in an excellent way, my heart and faith ravished.

The shriek of the distraught bulbul, and the scream of the hazâr,
For the sake of union with the rose, forth from the sad house (of mourning)
came.

Through the breeze's violence, the tresses around the rose, behold:
On the face of the jessamine, the curl of the tress of the hyacinth, behold.

Hâfiz! from the cup, the tale of time's story seek;
According to the word of the minstrel and to the decision of the Pir, possessed
of knowledge.

3. As in pure water, whatever is appearèth and is not hidden from the eye, even so, inwardly and
outwardly, myself, make.
5. For his own beloved, every one was weeping.
   Hazâr is a nightingale with a thousand notes.
1. Like the rose, momentarily, by thy fragrance, the garment of my body,
Rent, I make from collar to skirt.

Thou mayst say:—The rose in the garden, beheld thy body;
(Since) like the intoxicated, the garment on its body, it rent.

From the power of grief for thee, with difficulty, I bear life:
But, from me, the heart easily thou tookest.

At the word of enemies (watchers), away from the friends (lovers), thou turnedest;
With the friend, enemy none becometh.

5. Do not, so that, from my breast, the sigh liver-consuming
May ascend like smoke by way of the window.

Thy body in the garment, like (sparkling) wine in the cup:
Thy head in the chest, like (hard, red) iron in (pure white) silver.

O candle! from thy eye, rain tears like the cloud;
For, manifest to the people, hath become the consuming of thy heart.

My heart, shatter not; it, under foot, cast not;
For in thy tress-tip, its dwelling it hath.

Since to thy tress, Ḥāṅg hath bound his heart,
In this way, his work under foot, cast not.
450, (456).

1. When (to reach His skirt) the dust of His path, I become, His skirt He shaketh from me:
   If I say:—"(In love), my heart, return," His face, He turneth— from me.

   To every one, He displayeth His hued cheek like the red rose,
   If I say:—" (Thy face from others), conceal:" (In grief at that), His face, He concealeth from me.

   If before Him, like the candle, I die,—at my grief, He laugheth like the morning:
   If I grieve, His tender heart is grieved against me.

   To my eye, I spake saying:—" At last, Him once fully behold:"
   It (the eye) said:—" Perchance thou wishest that a stream of blood should pour from me."

5. Thirsty for my blood,—He; and for His blood,—I. So that when it happeneth,
   My desire I will take from Him; or justice (revenge), He will take— from me.

   Friends! for His mouth, behold ye my life, I gave:
   Say:—How for a trifling matter, He keepeth back— from me.

   If, like Farhād, my life in bitterness issueth,—there is no fear;
   Many sweet tales remain behind— of me.

   Hāfiz! conclude. For, if in this way, love's lesson thou read,
   In every corner, love uttereth tales— of me.

8. In the second line, "me" refers to Hāfiz.
451, (457).

1. (O true Beloved!) for God's sake, with khirka-wearers (hypocrites), little sit; From resourceless profligates (inwardly pure and clean) Thy face, conceal not.

In this khirka (of the austere zähids), is many a stain:
O happy the time of the καβα of the wine-drinkers (void of stain)!

Thou art of delicate nature; and power hast not (to endure)
The hardship of the handful of ragged garment-wearers.

Among these Şūfi-like ones, a pain (of love) I see not,
Pure be the pleasure of the dreg-drinkers!

5. Come; and the deceit of these hypocrites, behold:
(Like) the flagon, (they have the) heart of blood (ruddy wine); (like) the harp,
(they are a-) twanging.

When (by shewing Thyself) me, intoxicated Thou hast made,—veiled, sit not:
When me, the sweet draught Thou hast given,—me, poison cause not to drink.

The lip of wine-hue and the intoxicated eye, open:
For, from desire of Thee, foaming is the ruby wine.

Of the heart-ardency of Ḥāṅz full of caution be:
For a heart like the seething caldron, he hath.

2. Than devotion, the deceit and treachery of profligacy is better.

5. In private, they are engaged with the delight of love of sensual pleasures; which is the cause of the bloody heart; and, in public, they make tumult and uproar and woe is me!
452, (473).

1. Than the thought of wine and of the cup, more pleasant — what will be?
   Let us see the end — what will be.

   The heart's grief how can one suffer, when time remaineth not,
   Say:—"Be neither heart nor time,—— what will be?"

   Wine, drink; grief, suffer not; the counsel of the imitator (the adviser of the people), hear not:
   To the speech of the (common) people (of this world), credit — what will be?

   To the bird of little spirit, say:—"Thy own grief, suffer." For, on it (the bird),
   The pity of that one who planteth the snare — what will be?

5. Verily ('tis) best that thy hand-toil be expended according to desire;
   Thou knowest that, at last, to one desire un-attained — what will be.

   Last night, the Pir of the tavern (the murshid) kept uttering an enigma
   Of the line of the cup (of love). "('Tis necessary to see) the end,——
   what will be."

   From the Path, Hâfiz's heart I took (seduced) with the drum, the harp, and the ghazal:
   Let us see, the requital of me of ill-name — what will be.

4. "The bird of little spirit" signifies:
   (a) an outward man.
   (b) one who feareth the violence of the beloved.

   (snare) signifies:
   sensual desire and worldly delights.

   To the seeker of God, who, in respect of himself, searcheth; and, to the mercy of God, cometh not, say:
   In our path (which is a highway) God hath, for the sake of temptation and trial, laid the snare of sensual desire and worldly delights. That one, who planteth the snare,—for the prey what pity hath he?
   God Most High, made us, with the perfection of meaning, lofty of head. Then, for the sake of our trial, He cast us into lowness.
   In whomever is the search for God and, in his heart, is passion for the Absolute Existence—engageth not in delights, and casteth not the work of to-day to to-morrow.
   In whomsoever, the search for God is not, becometh centered on worldly delights and lusts.
453 (158).

1. Knowest thou what fortune is? 'Tis beholding the sight of the (true) Beloved:
   In His street, beggary to royalty preferring.

   Easy it is to sever desire for life. But,
   (Only with) difficulty, (friendship) for friends dear as one's soul, can one sever.

   Like the (folded) bud, with a straitened heart, to the rose-garden, I will go;
   And, there, my garment of good fame, will rend:

   Sometimes, like the breeze, hidden mystery with the rose will utter;
   Sometimes, from the bulbuls, the mystery of love-playing will hear.

5. First (in this world), from the hand, the kissing of the lip of the (true) Beloved give not up;
   For, at last (in the next world), thou mayst be distressed (wearied) with the gnawing (in regret) of thy own hand and lip.

3. The rending of the garment of good fame is for lovers the source of good fame, especially there, where is the assembly of lovers (bulbuls).

4. From love's fire, my state is changed, therefore will I do

5. ٔ (to kiss) signifies:
    acquiring the rapture of love. For, in šūfīsm, the kiss signifieth love.

   اَوْلَ (first) signifies:
   (a) this world.
   (b) the beginning (of the mystic state).

   آخْرُ (the end) signifies:
   (a) the next world.
   (b) " end (of the mystic state).

   Like the Zāhids, outward-worshipping, be not; like the illusory ʿAbids, thyself, scratch not.
   For, in outward service, they are happy; and into the inward plunge not; and no portion of divine knowledge take, wherewith in that (the next) world they may array themselves.
   Then, in the next world, on seeing the lofty degrees of the Ārif, theirs is regret-suffering, lip-biting, finger-gnawing.

   Otherwise—
   In the beginning of the mystic state, the acquisition of love's allurement from the hand, give not; it ever before thy resolution place, so that the travelling of the Path may be easy; and thy passing to the next world not difficult.
   If, without love's allurement, the Path thou enter, the road guidance of travellers becometh difficult. At the end of work, thou wilt (in regret) bite the lip, and gnaw the finger.
(O heart!) the society of friends, opportunity reckon. For, from this two-pathed stage (the world),
When (from it) away we pass, (this society) again one cannot reach.

Thou mayst say:—"From (the memory of) King Mansur passed Hafiz;"
O Lord! to his (Mansur's) memory the (thought of) cherishing the dārvish (Hafiz) bring.

6. If the society of the perfect Murshid and of Āris be, in this world, gained, reckon it gain.
The world hath two doors (paths):—
(a) the door of birth.
(b) " death.
Although the world hath many parties (paths) and turneth to the paths the face of every party, yet,
that which is the search of men of God; and in which is the talk of men of direction, is either
the shari'at or the tarikat, which is acceptable to God and is the travelling of both parties.
The other path, which is the highway to infidelity, they avoid; and about it come not into
speech, for the connection of that Path is towards Shaitān; and ours towards the Merciful.

7. See Ode 167, c. i.
454, (460).

1. (O true Beloved!) by the door enter; and our chamber luminous— make: The air of the assembly of souls perfumed— make.

(O true Beloved!) to the eye and the eye-brow of the (illusory) beloved, heart and soul, I have entrusted:

Come, come! and (with the glance of blessing) viewing of the arch (the eye- brow) and of the spectacle-place (the eye)—— make.

O breeze of the garden of paradise! from the dust of our assembly, To paradise, a perfume take; and (it) the aloe-fuel of the censer—— make.

The splendour-rays of beauty (of illusory love), the veil of the eye of understanding, became:

Come ; the sun’s pavilion (the elemental body) effulgent—— make.

5. Light scattereth not the star of the (dark) night of separation (the illusory beloved);
To the palace-roof (the existence of Hāfiz) come; and the lamp of the moon (the beauty of the true Beloved), uplifted—— make.

2. ابَر (the eye-brow);
جَبَهَة .. eye,
طَرْق .. arch,
مَنْطَر .. spectacle-place,
} each signifies:—illusory love.
O true Beloved I since “illusory love (for the creature) is the bridge to true love (for the Creator)” I have arranged illusory love; and it adorned.

4. خَرْطَه (palace) signifies:—
the existence of Hāfiz.
مَخَرْطَه (sun) signifies:—
the true Beloved (God). That is, the sun of unity that, on moon-faced illusory ones, verily scattereth light.
Illusory love having become a veil to the eye of discovery, I cannot see Thee: my existence (which is a royal palace, and the sun’s mansion), adorn; and, with the qualities of perfection of God’s unity, illumine.

5. بَر (uplift) signifies:—
(a) put out.
(b) enkindle.
The illusory-beloved, that, star-like, in separation’s night, shineth,—now, that, to my perfume-place, truth’s perfume hath reached,—scattereth not light; and towards herself openeth not my heart.
To the palace-roof of my existence, come; the lamp of the cloister, kindle; and Thy face display.
DiVAN-I-HAFIZ.

Since beneath Thy hand are the lovely ones (the flowers) of the sward,
At the jessamine, the glance; and towards the cone-tree, grace—— make.

To the treasurer of Jannat, speak, saying:—"The dust of this assembly,
"As a present to Firdaus take; (and it) the aloe-fuel of the censer—— make."

O Sāki (Murshid)! excess of many a tale, the spirit maketh;
From the hand, thy own work (the explanation of truths to holy travellers) give
not; wine (the delight that surgeth in the traveller's heart) into the cup
put.

Not our limit, is desire for the cash of union with Thee;
With that ruby (lip), like sugar, me (a kiss)—— give.

The lip of the cup, kiss (subtleties of divine knowledge, acquire); then to the
intoxicated (holy travellers) give:
With this subtlety, wisdom's train, beperfumed—— make.

If a Fākūl advise saying:—"Love practise not,"
Him, the cup (of the wine of unity) give; say:—"Thy brain, fresh—— make."

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8. (wine) signifies:——
   a delight that from the traveller's heart surgeth; and inclineth him to a joyous tune.
   (cup) signifies:——
   (a) cup; or, in Šāfiīfic language, something wherein they seek the manifestations of hidden
   splendours.
   (b) the heart of the Ārif, filled with divine knowledge.

O Murshid! many a story, the breath of excess and of nonsensical talk, maketh,
To it, attentive be not; from thy skirt, thy own purpose scatter not; to travellers, the explanation
of truths cast; and to the disciples, a line of that subtlety that riseth from the heart, write.
By this subtlety, the beperfuming of the brain seek; and the brain of the holy travellers beper-
fume. For the murshid, wise in speech, thou art.
10. (to kiss the cup's lip) signifies:——
   to acquire the subtleties of meaning by enigma.
   (subtleties) signifies:——
   (a) something very fine.
   (b) the description of subtleties of divine knowledge of enigma that rise from the Ārif's heart;
   and spill him in agitation; so that into him another seeker poureth his own portion.
For, in the assembly of wine-worshippers, the custom is to fill the cup, to kiss it, and to give it to
the intoxicated ones.
(O Beloved!) on account of those excellences and graces of sweet disposition that are Thine,
In the midst of the banquet of companions, like the candle, Thy head uplifted make.

From this one associated with me (the wife) and the khirka much in strait I am:
With a glance Sufi-slaying, me Kalandar— make.

After the service of pleasure and of love, of those moon of face,
Of deeds that thou doest, the verse of Ḥānfī exalted— make.

13. Kalandar. See Odes 36, c. 1; 58, c. 8.
The word is derived from:—
قال إندر أ
Shaikh Farīdū-d-Dīn Ḥāfīr saith:—
An Arab passing by a monastery of darvishes in Persia was called in. On learning their doctrines, he renounced the world; and became a darvish.
His family asked him to account for the change. He said:—
داريش (darvishū kāla:— "Andar ā ") the darvish said:—"Come in ";
I went in; and I know not what hath become of my property:
To all the Persian Sūfīs, the Arabs thenceforth applied the term Kalandar.
DIVAN-I-HAFIZ.

455, (462).

1. Ruby wine (love for the true Beloved) drink; and the face of those moon of forehead (Arifs of God)—
Contrary to the religious order of those (Abids, and Zâhids, outward worshipers), the beauty of these (the Arifs of God)—

Beneath the gilded garment, nooses (of prayer) they (the Arifs and the recognisers of God) have:
(Notwithstanding their poverty), the long-handedness (loftiness of spirit) of these short of sleeve (the Arifs poor of resource)—

For the harvest of both worlds, their head, they lower not:
The brain and pride of beggars, (corn-) gleaners,—

The frown from the eye-brow full of frown, the Friend looseneth not:
The need of people of heart, and the grace of the dainty (beloved) ones,—

5. From none, the tale of the covenant of love, I hear:
The (non-) fidelity of the society of friends and of fellow-sitters—

The means of release (from imperious lust) is to become captive to love;
The fore-seeing mind of the fore-seers—

Love's polish, the dust of Hâfiz's heart taketh.
The purity of the pure mirror of those pure of faith—

1. (those moon of forehead) signifies:—
(a) true Arifs who, from the splendour-rays of the sun of unity, have borrowed a light like unto the moon; and in the dark night, have brought their own existence to luminosity.
(b) Arifs, who, beneath the patched garment, have nooses.

2. (short-sleevedness) signifies:—
Poverty and powerlessness in the discovery of the purposes of knowledge.
From exceeding poverty and powerlessness, in naught they have engaged; and to poverty, the girdle of spirit have cast.
The long-handedness of these short of sleeve, behold; the following of this party, choose, that thy object thou mayst reach; and, from being no one may be some one.
Outwardly, the Arifs are contemptible to men; inwardly, precious to God.
Couplets 2 and 3 describe the qualities of those moon of forehead.
See Ode 492, c. 3; 511, c. 7.
456, (475).

1. A heart-alluring subtlety, I utter,—"The mole of that one moon of face,——
   "Bound with the chain of that tress, my reason and soul——

My heart, I censured, saying:—"One of bestial, or one of desert, nature, be not;"
It said:—"The eye half intoxicated of the bold one of that deer (the true Beloved)——

The ring of His tress is the spectacle-place of the morning breeze:
There, bound by every hair (of His), the soul of a hundred persons possessed
of heart, (Ṣūfis)——

Careless of our heart-ravisher, are the Ābids (worshippers) of the sun:
O reproach-utterer! for God's sake, the face (of my true Beloved) behold; and
not the face (of the sun)——

5. Over the limbs of the sun in envy of that one moon of face (the true Beloved),
the trembling behold;
On account of that tress of ambergris perfume, blood (of envy) in the liver of
the musk-pod——

The ligature on the wind's neck, His tress, heart-stealing, placed;
Against the desirers of the Path, the Hindu's snare (the dark tress)——

That one, in whose search, I of myself went astray,
Like Him, none hath seen, nor will see; every quarter——

O sky! away from the purpose of king Manṣūr, thy face turn not;
The keenness of his sword, behold; the power of his arm,——

If, in the corner of the prayer-arch (of the Beloved's eye-brow), Ḥāṅg rub his
face,——it is lawful;
O reproach-utterer! for God's sake, that curve of the eye-brow——

5. "Moon of face." See Ode 455, c. i.
8. See Ode 167, c. i.
457, (461).  

1. The Shâh of those box-tree of stature, Khusrau of those sweet of mouth, Who, with His eye-lash, the centre (of an army) all rank-shatterers, shattereth,  

Passed intoxicated; and, on me, the darvîsh, a glance cast;  
(And) said:—“O eye and lamp of those all sweet of speech!

“Void of silver and of gold, thy purse how long will be?  
“My slave, be; and, of those all silver of body, the fruit enjoy:

“Not less than an atom (a mote), art thou; low, be not; love, practise;  
“So that, to the sun’s chamber of privacy, whirling, thou mayst reach:

5. “On the world, rely not; in that goblet, wine thou hast;  
“The pleasure of those Venus of forehead, and tender of body enjoy.”

Our Pir, the wine-measurer—whose soul be happy—  
Said:—“The society of covenant-breakers, shun.”

In the morning, in the parterre of (the red streaked) tulips, to the breeze, I spake,  
Saying:—“Martyrs for whom are these, all of bloody shrouds?”

1. The Shâh signifies:—  
(a) the true Beloved;  
(b) " Pir (c. 6).

2. Couplets 2 and 3 form a kitâbând.  
The second line may mean:—  
Be my slave; from love for those all silver of body, break away, since, from friendship for  
these, naught is acquired.

4. Only in the sun-beam is the whirling atom (mote) seen.

7. Couplets 7 and 8 form a kitâbând.

شُهید (witness) signifies:—  
one whose death bears witness to the truth of his religion,—a martyr.
Into the hand, the Friend's skirt bring; from the enemy break away:
The man of God, be; by Ahriman, safely pass.

He (the breeze) said:—"Not informed of this mystery are we,—I and thou,
"The tale of the ruby wine, and of those silver of chin, mention."

8. (benevolent angel) signifies:—
(a) Ormuzd (the good spirit) opposed to Ahriman (the evil spirit).
(b) God.
Safe from the passing of Ahriman, are men of God.
1. (O Beloved!) for Thy rose-leaf (ruddy face),—of the musky (fragrant) hyacinth (the tress), the veil— make; That is—Thy face conceal; and a world ruined— make.

The sweat from Thy face, scatter on the borders of the garden; As (from seeing Thee) the flagons of our eyes (are full of rose-water, tears), so full of rose-water (the garden)— make.

Thy narcissus, full of sleep, intoxicated, gracefully open; And, in envy (of Thy eye), to sleep the eye of the lovely narcissus— put.

Haste for departing, like (swift) life, the rose-season maketh: Sāk! in the circulation of the cup of roseate hue, haste— make.

2. In the garden saunter; and, the sweat that in the saunter cometh on thy face scatter on the garden.

To the second line add:—
Thus, in envy of thyself, cause the garden to weep and to exhale sweet perfume.

6. To bubbles, they compare this vanishing world.
On the murshid's face open thy eye; delay not. For the eye resembleth the vanishing bubble. This world, regard as a bubble; what is necessary, quickly do: to another moment, the work of this moment entrust not.

7. The second line may be:—
With the heart's blood, the sword of malice, stained— make.
Our fortune and thy disposition, essayed have we:
With enemies, the goblet drain; with us, reproach—— make.

By the path of prayer, union, Hāfīz seeketh;
O Lord! the prayer of those heart-broken accepted—— make.

8, The second line occurs in c. 7.
459, (463).

1. O Sāki! 'tis the morn (of youth); full of wine (of divine knowledge), a goblet make:
   The sky's revolution delayeth not; haste— make.

Before that ruined this vanishing world becometh,
With the cup of ruddy wine (true love), us, ruined (intoxicated)— make.

From the east, the cup (the heart of 'Ārifs),—the sun of wine (divine knowledge) made appear;
If (true) pleasure thou seek, abandoning of the sleep (of carelessness)— make.

One day, when out of our clay, pitchers the sky maketh,
Take care, the cup (skull-pan) of our head full of wine (true love for God),— make.

5. Not the man of austerity, nor of penitence, nor of foolish talk are we,
   To us, with a cup of pure wine (truth), address— make.

Hāfiz! wine-worshipping (love-playing; divine knowledge-gathering) is the good work:
   Arise; to the good work, the face of resolution— turn.

1. O Murshid! 'tis the morning of youth, to us words of divine knowledge impart; and us full of truths make.
460, (464).

1. To the shattered one, when thou comest, the Fatiha recite:
   Thy lip, open: for life to the dead, the ruby of thy lip giveth.

   That one (the holy traveller) who, for inquiry (after my state) came; the Fatiha
   readeth and departeth,—
   A breath where that my soul after him, I may move (sacrifice)?

   O thou that art the physician of the shattered! my face and tongue, behold:
   For, on the tongue, this breath and sigh of my chest is the heart's load.

   Though hot with love, fever made my bone, and departed,—
   From my bone, like the fever, love's fire departeth not.

5. Like (the state of) thy (dark) mole on the ruddy fire of its native land (thy
   luminous, ruddy, cheek), is the state of my heart:
   On account of those two eyes of thine (that against me consider tyranny law-
   ful), shattered and powerless my body hath become.

   With the water of my two eyes, quench my heat (of love's fever); and feel
   My pulse whether any trace of life it giveth.

   That one (the holy traveller) who, for the sake of rest, me, the wine of the bottle
   (the heart) had given,
   Momently, to the physician, my bottle (the heart), wherefore taketh he?

Ηάνζ! the draught of the water of life, me, thy verse gave:
   The physician, forsake; come; the prescription of my draught (sweet verse)
   read.

3. In couplets 3, 7, and 8, the physician is the murshid.
5. The murshid is addressed.
461, (469).

1. That one, am I who am renowned for love-playing:
   Not that one, am I who have stained my eye with ill—
Fidelity, we practise; reproach, endure; and happy are;
For, in our shari'at, infidelity is—

To the Pir of the wine-house, I spake saying:—"Salvation's path is what?"
The cup of wine, he demanded; and said:—"'Tis mystery (of love)—

From the spectacle of the garden of the (illusory) world, our object is what?
(He said:—) "From thy (ruddy) face, by means of the pupil of the eye, rose-

5. For wine-worshipping, the picture of self (self-worshipping and self-seeing), on
the water I dashed, for the reason,
That I might destroy the picture of self—

To the mercy of thy tress-tip, trusting I am. If not,
When from that side is no attraction, what profit—

From the down of the friend, love for the lovely cheek (of the Beloved) learn;
For, about the cheek of lovely ones, pleasant is—

From this assembly (of those without work) to the wine-house (love's stage)
the rein will we turn:
For the counsel of those without work, improper is the—

Hāfīz I save the lip of the Beloved and the cup of wine, naught kiss;
For, the hand of austerity-boasters, sin is—

4. The second line means:—
   So that I might behold and enjoy thy beauty.
5. "To dash on the water" is to destroy.
9. 'Tis sin to kiss the hand of austerity-boasters.
462, (471).

1. On the rank of profligates keep casting a glance— better than this;
   To the door of the wine-house establish a thorough-fare— better than this.

   This grace that in respect of me, thy lip displayeth
   Is very good: but (make it) a little— better than this.

   To that one, whose thought looseneth the knot (of difficulty) of the world's work,
   Say:—"In this subtlety (of love), make reflection— better than this."

   If to that beautiful youth, my heart I give not, what shall I do?
   Time's mother hath not a youth— better than this.

5. To me, the admonisher spoke, saying:—"Save grief, what speciality hath love?"
   I said:—"O wise Khvāja! it hath a skill— better than this."

   Me, who speak, saying:—"The goblet, take; and (in drinking) the cup's lip kiss—"
   Hear, O beloved; for, another speaketh not— better than this.

   The sweetest branch of the sugar-cane is Ḥāfiz's reed. Pluck;
   For, in this garden, thou beholdest not a fruit— better than this.
463, (470).

1. (O beloved!) from separation from thee, I consume:
   Separation (from the beloved) our (soul-)calamity became. O Lord! the calamity,——
   On the bay courser of the sky, the moon displayeth splendour:
   So that, to an end, it may come,—to (mighty) Raksh, thy foot——
   Forth for the plunder of reason and of faith, intoxicated gracefully move:
   On thy head, aslant (in pride) place the cap; and, on the body, the ḳabā——
   Thy love-lock, dishevel—that is, against the (tress-like) hyacinth,
   About the sward, fragrance like the morning breeze——

5. O light of the eye of the intoxicated! in the essence of expectation, I am:
   The wailing harp and the cup,—(that one, the harp) play; and (this one, the cup),——
   When, on thy cheek, time writeth the happy line,
   O Lord! from our friend, the ill-decree,—
   Ḥāfīz! from lovely ones, (thy) lot, save that portion (that thou hast), is naught:
   If (as to it) contentment be not thine, fate's decree,—

2. Raksh is the name of Rustam's war-horse.
   See the Shāhnāma by Firdausi.
4. لکرم signifies:
   incense (aloe-wood, frankincense) burnt in censer.
464, (465).

1. (O beloved!) glance make; and the market of enchantment—— shatter;
   With the glance of splendour, the face of the (enchanter) Sāmīrī,— shatter;

   To the wind (of destruction), the head (of pride) and the turban (of pomp) of a
   whole world give. That is——
   In the way of heart-ravishingness, the cap (aslan) over thy ear—— place.

   To the tress, say:—"The way of arrogance, abandon:"
   To the glance, say:—"Oppression's army,—— shatter."

   (O beloved!) forth (from thy abode) gracefully move; and from every one, the
   ball of beauty take;
   Punishment to the (lovely) Ḥūr, give; the splendour (of beauty) of the Pari,
   —— shatter.

5. With thy deer-eyes, take the glance of (captivate) the lion of the sun (the man-
   sion of Leo);
   With thy curved eye-brows, the bow of Jupiter (the mansion of Sagittarius)
   —— shatter.

   When, from the breath of the breeze, 'ıtr-exhaling, becometh the hyacinth,
   Its worth, with the tip of thy beperfumed tress,—— shatter.

   O Ḥāfīz! when the bulbul boasteth of eloquence,
   Its worth, by uttering (the courtly) Dari, do thou—— shatter.

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1. Sāmīrī. See Ode 158, c. 8.
2. كلاه گرهش شکستي: "to place the cap (aslan) over the ear.
   كله پرسر شکستي signifies:—
   "to place the cap (aslan) on the head. See Odes 318, c. 9; 463, c. 3; 472, c. 3.
6. 'ıtr. See Ode 34.
7. Dari. "" 211, c. 7.
The bird of (the soul of) my heart is a holy bird; the ninth heaven, its dwelling;
Of the cage of the body, vexed; of the world, sated.

From the head of this dust-heap (the world), the bird of the soul how flieth?
At the door of that threshold, its nest, the (mighty) falcon (worldly attachments) maketh.

When the bird of the heart fleeth, its abode is the (lofty) Sidrah tree;
The resting-place of our falcon (soul), know (to be) the pinnacle of the ninth heaven (God's throne).

On the head of all the world, falleth fortune's shadow,
If, over the world, its wings and feathers, our bird (the soul) expandeth.

5. Not in both worlds, its dwelling save above the sphere (God's throne);
From the (material) mine is the body; from no-place, its soul.

The splendour-place of our bird (the soul) is the highest world;
Its watering and feeding place, the rose-bed of the garden of the (true) Beloved (God).

Hāfiz, distraught of state! the unity (of God), since thou boastest,
On the page of man and of jinn, thy pen of unity, draw.
466, (472).

1. O Lord! that musky (fragrant) deer (my beloved), back to Khutan (safely),— cause to reach;
And back to the sward that straight, moving, cypress,— cause to reach.

With a breeze (of kindness), our withered fortune, cherish;
That is—that soul (the beloved) gone from the body, back to the body—
cause to reach.

Since, by Thy order, the moon and the sun reach to their stage,
Back to me also, my beloved, moon of face,—
cause to reach.

In search of the ruby of Yamān, blood became our eyes;
O Lord! back to Yamān, that gleaming constellation—
cause to reach.

5. The word (message to the beloved) is this—"Without thee, life we desire not;"
O foot-messenger, news-taker! back the word (the message)—cause to reach.

O auspicious bird, auspicious of mien (the murshid)! go;
Before the (inaccessible) Ankā (the true Beloved), the word (message) of the
crow and of the kite (disciples), back—
cause to reach.

O Lord! that one (the beloved) whose native land had been the eye of Ḥāṅz, Her, with desire (fulfilled) back from wandering to her native land—
cause to reach.

1. This Ode was written when Ḥāṅz's beloved was absent. He entreateth God to send her back in
safety.

5. (news-taker) signifies:—
one who receives a message.
1. If from the rock in Badakhshān, the ruby—cometh forth, From the (mountain-) gorge, (sweet) like sugar the water of the Rukni,—cometh forth.

Within the city of Shīrāz, from the door of every house, A heart-ravisher, lovely, saucy, graceful—cometh forth.

From the dwelling of the kaḍī, of the mufti, of the shaikh, and of the muḥtasib, Unalloyed wine, rose of hue,—cometh forth.

On the pulpit, at the time of ecstasy, and of the manifestation of hypocrisy, From the top of the admonisher's turban, "bang"—cometh forth.

5. Within the gardens, morn and eve, with the voice of the minstrel, The lament of the bulbul with the twang of the harp—cometh forth.

In such a city (of love's tumult), in separation from the beloved, and in grief for separation, From his dwelling, (O wonder!) Hāfiz, so strait of heart,—cometh forth.

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1. The ruby of Badakhshān is often of a lilac colour; it is known as the Balais ruby.
3. See Ode 326, c. 23.
4. Bang is known as hashish, Indian hemp, Cannabis Indica; is very intoxicating; and is either eaten as a sweetmeat or smoked with tobacco.
   At 6 p.m., one may take a pill of two, or of three, grains of the extract of the British Pharmacopoeia.
   The best antidotes are—sweating in the Turkish bath; and copious draughts of tartaric acid or of lemon juice.
The Letter Wāw.

468, (480).

1. O thou (that hast) the ƙaba of sovereignty, true to the stature— of thine; Decoration (hath) the crown and the seal-ring from the lofty jewel— of thine.

Momently, to the sun of victory, giveth rise,
From out of the imperial cap, the cheek of moon form— of thine.

Although the sun of the sky is the eye and the lamp of the world,
The light-giving of its eye is (only) the dust of the foot— of thine.

The splendour-place of the bird of fortune is wherever,
Its shadow casteth the Humā of the canopy, sphere-scraping— of thine.

5. (O perfect murshid!) notwithstanding a thousand diversities of the ways of the shara', and of philosophy (divine knowledge),
Never a point (of the lofty shara') passed unexplained from the wise heart of thine.

From its beak of eloquence droppeth the water of life,—
The parrot sweet of note—that is, (O king!)—the sugar-devouring reed— of thine.

What Sikandar desired; and him, time gave not
Was a draught of pure water of the cup, life-refreshing,— of thine.

1. Seal-ring. See Ode 189, c. 2; 350, c. 10; 435, c. 10.
The first line may be:
O thou, on whose form, the ƙaba of sovereignty is true (befitting)!

2. Momently, from out of the imperial cap, the cheek of moon-form of thine giveth rise to the sun of victory.

7. See Wilberforce Clarke's translation (out of the Persian) of the Sikandar Nama-i-Nizāmī, pp. 785—818.
DIVAN-I-ḤAFIZ.

Not in the fold of thy majesty is need of the representation of need;
Concealed is the secret of none to the splendour of the judgment— of thine.

O Khusrau! Youthfulness putteth the elderly head of Ḥāfiz
In hope of the pardon, life-giving, sin-forgiving— of thine.
1. O thou (that hast) the blood-price of the (precious) musk-pod of Chin, the dust
   of the path — of thine;
   (And) the sun, cherished in the shade of the border of the cap — of thine!

   (O beloved!) forth beyond limit, the narcissus carrieth her (amorous) glance;
   move forth (and display thy glance that the narcissus may know thy worth):
   O soul! (be) a sacrifice for the glance of the dark eye — of thine!

   My blood, drink. For, with beauty like this, (even) any angel,—
   From his heart, it cometh not to record the sin — of thine.

   (O beloved!) the cause thou art of the people's ease and the world's slumber;
   On that account, the border of my eye and of my heart became the repose-place —
   of thine.

5. Mine, every night (in recollection of thy effulgent face) with every (gleaming)
   star is the work (of weeping and wailing),
   In envious regret for the splendour of the moon-like (effulgent) face —
   of thine.

   From each other separated all are friends, fellow-sitters;
   (But) together are—I and the threshold of the empire-shelter — of thine.

   The friend of the bad be not. For, like good fortune,
   Thy friend be whoever may be the well-wisher — of thine!

   To-morrow, the day of assembly (the resurrection), when is the presenting of
   the people,
   In the midst, possibly, may fall on me the (kind) glance — of thine!

   Hāfiz! favour, desire not. For, in the end,
   To grief's harvest, setteth fire the smoke of the sigh — of thine.
470, (477).

1. O Thou (that hast) the (resplendent) sun, the mirror-holder of the beauty——  
   (And) the musk (dark fragrant) tress, the censer-circulator of the (dark) mole  
   of Thine!

   The court-yard of the palace of the eye, I washed. But what profit?  
   Not fit is this retired corner for the troop of the fancy (of love)——  
   of Thine.

   This dark spot, that became the centre of luminosity,  
   Is in the fold of vision, (only) a reflection of the (dark) mole——  
   of Thine.

   So that offering congratulation, I may go back to fortune,  
   Where, the glad tidings of the approach of the 'idd of the union——  
   of Thine?

5. So that (of the crowd) of our beringed ones (slaves), the sky may be,  
   Where, the charm of an eye-brow like the new (crescent) moon——  
   of Thine?

   O sun of beauty! in the height of grace and graciousness, thou art;  
   O Lord! till the up-standing (the resurrection) be no decline——  
   of Thine?

   O poor heart! in the curl of His tress, how art thou?  
   For perturbed, the morning breeze uttered the circumstances——  
   of thine?

   More agreeable than Thy picture, no picture, delineated,  
   The Tughra-scribe (God, great and glorious),—the musky (dark beperfumed)  
   eye-brow like (the eye-brow)——  
   of Thine.

   (O beloved!) hath risen the perfume, of the rose; by the door of friendship  
   come; (and union choose);  
   O fresh spring of ours! the auspicious face (is), the omen——  
   of Thine.

5. The sky with the crescent moon is likened to an ear beringed slave.

8. طغرى نوري (the Tughra-scribe) signifies:—  
   the elegant writer. Tughra signifies the royal titles (written in a fine ornamental hand) pre-  
   fixed to letters.
10. Before the Khwaja, which hardship shall I represent——
The explanation of my own need; was the displeasure—— of Thine.

חָנָ֑ז! in this noose (the beloved's tress) is the head of many a headstrong one;
Crude passion, indulge not; for it is not the power—— of thine.

11. The second line:——
Imagine neither freedom; nor the acquisition of thy object.
471, (481).

1. By the soul of the Pir of the tavern; and by (my) gratitude for the favour of his, (I swear) that, in my head, is naught save desire of service of his.

Not the place of sinners, though paradise be, (Sākīl) wine, bring; for I am one who implorest the mercy of His.

Luminous be the lamp of lightning of that cloud, That, to our harvest (of existence), dashed the fire of love of His!

(Sākīl) wine bring. For me, last night, Surūsh of the invisible world Gave news:—"Universal, is the bounty of mercy of His!"

5. If, on the threshold of the wine-house, a head thou see, With the foot, kick not. Not known, is the purpose of His.

(O Zāhid, self-beholding!) at me intoxicated look not with the eye of contempt: Neither is iniquity nor austerity without the will of His.

No inclination to austerity and penitence, maketh my heart. But, For the Khwāja's name, I will strive; and for the glory of the fortune of his.

O heart! for the boundless grace of the Friend, have no greed; For, to all, reacheth the boundless bounty of His.

Ever in pawn for wine is Hāfiz's khirkā Perchance of the tavern-dust, may be the nature of his.

2. Of God, I implore help; of none, I am afraid.

4. Universal is the bounty of God's mercy, for none hath it specially. Then, what fear?

6. From God, are:—

zuḥd    austerity.
takwās  piety.
rındı   profligacy.
ma'sılyat   iniquity (sinfulness).
472, (482).

1. Torment (of envy) to the violet, giveth the musk-exhaling tress—— of thine; The fold of the rose-bud, rendeth the heart-alluring laughter—— of thine.

O my rose, sweet of perfume (the beloved) I thy bulbul (thy lover, in separation), consume not; For, night, all night, with the essence of sincerity, it maketh prayer for (the welfare)—— of thine.

Love's fortune behold, how, for the desire of pomp and glory, The corner of the crown of sovereignty aslant placeth, the beggar—— of Thine.

Say—the enemy and the friend; say every (ill-)intention that is possible,— The violence of all the people of the world, I endure for the sake—— of Thee.

5. I who, with the breathing (murmuring) of angels used to be vexed (so delicate was my nature), (Now) the disputation of a whole world (high and low), I endure for the sake—— of Thee.

Love for Thee (is) my destiny; the dust of Thy door, my paradise: Love for Thy cheek (is) my nature; my pleasure the will—— of Thine.

Though not fitted (matched) together are the khirka of austerity, and the cup of wine, All this picture, I paint (trick I play) for the sake of the will—— of Thine.

The ragged garment of the beggar of love hath treasure in the sleeve: To sovereignty, quickly reacheth whoever was the beggar—— of Thine.

3. تاَخُرُ شَكْسَتِ:—
to place aslant the crown.
See Odes 318, c. 9; 463, c. 3; 464, c. 2.

5. I who, in the world of non-existence, at the threshold of Thy abode, was anointed with the collyrium of love for God; and who, through exceeding jealousy, was vexed with the breathings (mutterings) of angels,—have, by Thy decree, fallen into this up-springing place (this world); and I hear the chatter of illogical ones. Without taking up the illogical (majāz), one cannot reach to the true (ḥaḍīkat); without enduring the torment of the thorn, one cannot gain the rose.
My eye's king-seat is the resting-place of Thy image;  
A place of prayer it is. O my sovereign, without thee, be not the place——

of Thine!

Goeth from my head, wine's clamouring and love's consuming at that moment,
When this head full of passion becometh the dust of the door of the abode——

of Thine.

A pleasant sward is Thy cheek, especially when in the spring of beauty,
Hāfiz, sweet of speech, became the bird, song-singing,——

of Thine.

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9. My eye is the king's sitting-place; and the stage-place of fancy of the moon.
In it, is seated Thy fancied form; and its door is closed to others.
There, from perfection of purity, that eye hath power by invitation to bring Thee, or 'tis the place
of prayer.
In prayer, I enter; and from Thee ask, saying:——
Void of Thee, ever be not Thy place (my eye)! In that stage of Thine, standing for another, what room?
473, (483).

1. The down (the world’s up-springing) of the true Beloved’s cheek,—eclipsed is the moon by which, Is a joyous ring; but path is none out from it.

The eye-brow (the world, the stage of acquisition of love) of the Friend (God) is the corner (stone) of the prayer-arch of fortune:

There, thy face rub; thy need (the degrees of the first and the last world; and the ladders of loftiest stages) ask from Him.

O thou (that art) the draught-drinker (the holy traveller) of the assembly of Jamshid (the murshid, perfect and excellent)! thy heart keep pure;

For a mirror this is the cup world-viewing (the heart of the murshid). Alas— for it.

The (hypocritical) conduct of the men of the monastery (‘abids and the austere ones, who for deceiving men, made wailing) me, a wine-worshipper, made. Behold this smoke (of their hypocritical wailing and sighing)—black (with wine-worshipping) became my book— by which!

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1. َلَمْ (moon) signifies:
   the light of the qualities of the unity (of God).

۱۰۰۰ (to take the moon) signifies:
   to conceal (to eclipse) the moon.

This world (which is the bargain of mean folk; and to which inclination is forbidden) concealing the light of the unity of God, bringeth, over the vision of all, a veil.

'Tis a pleasant circle; but, for going without, hath no path.

As in the whirl-pool, forth from it, none bringeth his head; nor, from it, without the favour of the eternal, issueth, and entereth the crowd of the Ārif of God.

2. Since the world is the stage for the acquisition of love, it is the corner (stone) of the prayer-arch of fortune.

Into that prayer-arch, enter; the desire for prayer, bring forth; in it every need that thou hast, ask of Him.

4. On seeing their hypocritical austerity, disgusted I became; and, from the cloister, fled.

۱۰۰۰ (lamp) signifies:
   (a) the holy traveller’s existence.
   (b) **''** explanation of divine knowledge.

۱۰۸۸ (the sun) signifies:
   (a) the true Beloved.
   (b) **''** heart of the Ārif who is a holy traveller.
5. To the Shaitan of grief, whatever is possible say; (and) do:
   With the wine-sellers (to whom no access is his) I have taken shelter from him.

Sāki! the (luminous) lamp of wine on the sun's path keep;
   Say:—the torch of the morning. enkindle——from it.

(O murshid!) on the day-record of our deeds, a (little) water (of thy kindness) scatter;
Perchance, the letters of sin, one can efface——with it.

In this fancy, that a city-beggar hath,—
May it be that, one day, the king may make recollection of him.

Hāfīz, who, the arrangement of the assembly of the lovers straight made,
The space of this banquet-place be not void——of him!

6. یکرم (the torch of the morning time) signifies:—
   (a) the traveller's heart, the illuminator of the Path.
      For یکرم is the morning of the rising of that one, whose heart in this uprising-place, hath become illumined like a torch.
      He, on whose heart, love's fire hath not burned; and who a torch from that fire hath not found,—distraught, will be.
   (b) the heart of the 'Arif, the holy traveller according to (a).
      O murshid! that holy traveller, firm in illusory love, bring out; him, with that inflamed fire, enkindle; him, into love's fire of ḥaḍīkat, bring,—so that inflamed he may be; and from the lowest to the highest, reach.
      He hath kindled his heart like a torch; and, thee and others near him, consumed.
      Then from that sun (the true Beloved) he gathereth light; for the morning of rising before him like a torch kindleth.
   According to (b)—
      The explanation of divine knowledge make before the 'Arif who is capable of enduring this matter; and say:—kindle.
      That is—with that lamp, worthy of that fog, enkindle the 'Arif's heart.

   The illogical meaning (as in the text) is:—
      the luminosity of wine is greater than the luminosity of the sun.
474, (485).

1. Pleasure's rose-bush blossometh: the Sāki, rose of cheek,— where ?
   Bloweth the spring breeze; the pleasant tasting wine,— where ?

   Recollection of one rose of cheek (the beloved), keepeth giving every fresh rose.
   But,
   The ear, speech (of counsel) hearing—where ? The eye of caution (to see),

   For the assembly of pleasure's banquet, is no perfumed ball of desire ;
   O breath of morn, sweet of soul ! the musk-pod of the Friend's tress—— where ?

   O breeze ! not mine is endurance of the beauty-boasting of the rose ;
   In the heart's blood, my hand I dashed. For God's sake, the beauteous one——

5. With malevolence, the candle of the morn boasted of (having) thy (ruddy) cheek ;
   Long of tongue became the enemy; the dagger, lustre-possessing—— where ?

   He (the Beloved) said :—"Perchance, the kiss of My ruby (lip) thou desireth not."
   Through this desire (for a kiss) I died; but, (mine) the power and the will——

   Though in speech, the treasurer of the treasure of wisdom is Ḥāfiz,
   Of the grief of time, mean of nature, the speech-utterer—— where ?
475, (436).

1. Mine is an eye, blood-shedding on account of the eye of that bow—eyebrow; Full of tumult will become the world on account of that eye, and of that—eyebrow.

The slave of the eye I am of that saucy one (such) that, in the sweet sleep of intoxication, The adorned rose-bed is her face; and the musky canopy, her—eyebrow.

Through this grief, my body became (lean and slender like) a crescent moon. For, notwithstanding her musky (dark fragrant) writing (the decorated eyebrow),—

Where is the moon that, from the arch of sky will (dare) show its—eyebrow?

Thou, Kāfir of heart, bindest not the veil of thy tress. I fear That my prayer-arch will turn, the curve of that heart-ravishing—eyebrow.

5. To the soul of the corner-sitters, the beauty of the rose-bed is (only a little) of his beauty:

On the border of whose sward, a saunterer becometh the—eyebrow.

Ever, be in string (strung) the bow of beauty of thy intoxicated eye, Whose arrow, through thy aim draweth upon the moon the bow of the—eyebrow.

The watchers careless (unacquainted with my secrets); and, momently, from that eye and forehead, ours Are a thousand kinds of message; and, the curtain between (them), is the—eyebrow.

Notwithstanding such beauty, again none speaketh of the Ḥūr and the Pari, Saying:—"Of this (the Ḥūr) is like this, the eye; and of that (the Pari), like that, the—

Although, in possessing fidelity, Ḥāfīz is the wise bird; (yet), Him, with the arrow of the glance, prey made, the eye of that bow—eyebrow.

7. The eye-brow lieth between the eye and the forehead; and is therefore the mediator, or the curtain.

8. Ḥūr. See the Kurān, xxxvii. 47; lxi. 20.

Pari. See Ode 25, c. 2.
476, (478).

1. O messenger of the true ones (sincere lovers) ! news of our Beloved—utter; To the bulbul, song-singing (the lover), the state of the rose (the Beloved),—utter.

Confidants (lovers) of the chamber of affection, are we; grief, suffer not; To the kind friend, mention of the Friend (the Beloved),—make.

To this fašir, the letter of that great one, read; To this beggar, the tale of that King,—utter.

When, from the snare of His tress, He scattered hearts on the dust, To that our miserable (heart), what chanced, out (by way) of love,—utter.

5. If, again, by that door of fortune, passing be thine, After the service of attendance, and the presentation of prayer,—say,

In love’s path, separation of the rich and of the poor is none: O Sovereign of beauty! to the beggar, speech—utter.

Every one who said:—“The dust of the Friend’s door is kuhl,”— (To him) say:—“Exhibited in our eye, this matter (was; this, to another), say.”

The Şafi, who prohibiteth us the tavern, Say:—“In the presence of my Pir, this matter,—utter.”

That wine that, in the jar, ravished by (its) sparkle, the Şafi’s heart, “O Sāki! when, in the goblet, sparkle it maketh—say.”

10. When those two tress-tips dashed together, O breeze! come, what mystery those (two tress-tips) had,—utter.

Last night, at my bewailingi, the bird of the sward wept; O breeze! at last knowest thou what passed?—say.

5. The second line of c. 5 is connected with the first line of c. 6.
Soul-cherishing, is the tale of the Lords of ma'rifat:
In respect of it, a mystery ask; and a tale, come (and)—— utter.

Though we be bad, us, bad regard not;
Sovereign-like, the tale of the beggar's sin—— utter.

Hāfiz! if to His assembly thee, the path (of access) they give,
Wine, drink; and, for God's sake, the abandoning of hypocrisy—— utter.

13. Nay, like kings, who with beggars negotiate, with me negotiate.
14. Hypocrisy and self-display abandon; love practise; and, the external and the internal of thyself, one make.
477, (487).

1. The green expanse of sky, I beheld; and the sickle (the crescent) of the new moon;
   To me, recollection came of my own sown-field; and of the time of reaping (the judgment-day).

   I said:—"O fortune! thou hast slept; and appeared hath the sun:"
   He said:—"Despite all this, hopeless of the past, be not."

   If, like the Mashiā (the anointed one), to the sky (heaven) thou go pure and free (of the body),
   To the sun, will reach many a ray of thy splendour.

   On the star, the (wandering) thief of night,—rely not. For this knave
   Took the crown of Kay Kāsūs; and the girdle of Kay Khusrau.

5. Tell the sky:—"Boast not of this pomp. For, in love,
   "(They sell) the moon's harvest (the halo) for a barley-corn; and the cluster
   "of the Pleiades for two barley-cor"ns."

   Although the ear be heavy with (dull to) the ear-ring of gold and of ruby (profitable counsel),
   The season of beau"eousness (youthfulness) is passing; counsel, hear.

   From thy mole, far the evil eye! For, on the chess-board of beauty,
   It (thy mole) moved a pawn that, from the moon and the sun (the moles of the sky), the bet won.

   Whoever, in the field of the heart, green made not the seed of fidelity,
   At the time of reaping, out of his own produce, reapeth (only) yellow (shame-)facedness.

   Be-ringed like the tambourine, in this circle be:
   (Even) though beating thou suffer; out from thy own circle, go not.

   The fire of hypocrisy and deceit will consume the harvest of religion,
   Ḥāfīz! this woollen khirka, cast away; and go.

4. "The star, the thief of night" signifies:
   the moon.

9. /lists signifies:
   (a) the beating of the tambourine.
   (b) " punishment.
478, (484).

1. The beloved said: — "Forth, thou wentest for the spectacle of the new (crescent) moon:
   "Thine, be shame of my (crescent) moon eye-brows (that are more glorious); go!
   "'Tis a life (-time) since, (of the crowd) of captives of our tress, thy heart was
   "Of keeping the side of thy friends, careless be not."

For the blackness of the friend's tress, sell not the 'itr of reason;
For, there, (they sell) a thousand musk-pods of musk for half a barley-corn.

In this old sown-place (this world), the seed of fidelity and of love,
At that time becometh manifest when arriveth the time of reaping.

5. Sāki! wine bring; for to thee, a mystery, I will tell,
Of the mystery of the old star; and of the wandering of the new moon.

The end of every month, the (waning) form of the moon giveth trace,
Of the (end of) the diadem of Siyāmak, and of the abandoning of the crown of Īhū.

Hāfiz! the threshold of the Pir of the magians is the fortress of fidelity:
To him, read the lesson of love's tale; and from him (counsel) hear.

3. The first line may be:
   Against the blackness of the friend's tress, boast not the 'itr of reason.
   Against love, reason prevaieth not.

6. ʔžu (ʔzhū) signifies:
   a descendant of the ancient kings of Persia whom Zāl (father of Rustam) raised to the throne of Persia.
   Ūhū's son, Karshāsp, is considered to be the last of the first (Peshdādian) dynasty who governed Persia 2,400 years.
   Siyāmak was the son of Kayumars and the father of Hoshang, the second king of the Peshdādian dynasty.
See History of Persia by Malcolm and by Markham.
478a, (489).

1. Sweet minstrel! the sweet lay utter——
The wine, heart-expanding, seek——

afresh, anew.

With an idol like an adorned doll, sit apart in privacy;
To thy desire, from her take the kiss,—

afresh, anew.

Not (present) is my Sāki of silver (white and gleaming) leg: me, wine bring:
For, quickly, the pitcher I fill——

afresh, anew.

The fruit of life when enjoyest thou, if wine thou drink not?
To her memory, wine drink,—

afresh, anew.

For me, the heart-ravishing mistress displayeth——
Decoration, and adornment, and colour, and perfume——

afresh, anew.

O breeze of the morn! when, over the head of the street of that Pari, thou passest,
To her, Hāṅg’s tale utter——

afresh, anew.

1. This Ode is not in Südi’s text; is No. XL of the Mulḥakāt (appendix) of Major Jarrett’s text (1881); and is No. 489 of the texts of Calcutta, Lucknow, Delhi, and Kahnpūr.
It is well known at Shirāz, in Kashmir, and in India.
Each line ends with:

tāza batāza nau banau, fresh to fresh, new to new; afresh, anew.
The Letter Hā.

479, (493).

1. O thou that, with the long trailing tress, hast come!
   Thine be leisure; for, (with love) pitying the distraught, thou hast come.

   One moment, disdain display not; thy custom (so that by thee, they may be prosperous) alter;
   For, for inquiring (after the state) of the Lords of need thou hast come.

   Before thy (cypress) stature, I boast whether (thou be) in peace, or in war;
   Because, in every state, (as) the uplifter (the taker away) of disdain thou hast come.

   (O beloved!) out of that lip of ruby, thou hast evoked water and fire;
   Far (be) the evil eye! for the sweet magic-player (strangely mixing water and fire) thou hast come.

5. Afarin! on thy tender heart; for, for the sake of good,
   To him slain by thy glance, in prayer, thou hast come.

   With thee, what weigheth my austerity? For the plundering of my heart,
   Intoxicated and perturbed, to the khilvat-place of mystery, thou hast come.

   Although with every glance, thy eye ravisheth my heart,
   Yet, a hundred regrets that, stranger-cherishing, thou hast come.

Hāfiz said: "Again, wine-stained is thy khirka:
   "Perchance, back from this religious order of this band (zāhids and sūfis) thou hast come."

1. With my heart's blood, a letter to the friend, I wrote:
"Verily, through separation from thee, I experience the torment of the resurrection."

A hundred signs of separation from thee, in my (weeping) eye, I have:
Not alone, (are) our signs, these tears of our eye.

Though I tried, no boon from him was mine:
Whoever tried the tried, will repent having tried.

Of a physician, I asked the friend's state. He said:—
"In being near the beloved, is torture; in being far, safety."

5. Suddenly, the veil from off my moon (the friend) the morning-breeze uplifted,
Like the (resplendent) sun appearing in the fore-noon from behind the cloud.

I said:—"If, about thy street, I wander, reproach it bringeth:"

By God (I swear) that love, without reproach (to the lover coming from his beloved), never have we seen.

Not requiring explanation is the state of my wounded heart:
Confirmed itself it is by the eye-water (the ink) of the reed.

Since Ĥâfiz hath become the seeker (of thee), him, (give) a cup (in exchange) for his sweet life,
So that, thereof, a cup of honour he may taste.

1. This Ode, wherein every alternate line is Arabic, is called mulamma' (mixed).
481, (492).

1. O beloved! separate from me, be not; for, the light of my eye thou art:
The ease of soul and the friend of the heart-distraught one.

From the (evil) eye-wound of the people, no injury be thine. (For,)
To exceeding beauty in heart-ravishingness, thou hast attained.

Off from thy skirt, (restless) lovers keep not their hand;
Their garment of patience, thou hast rent.

The evil-heart keep not. Ho! for thou also reachest to the day of union,
Since, night, the poison of separation from the beloved thou hast tasted.

5. O Mufti of the time! love for her, forbid me not;
I hold thee excused; for her thou hast not seen.

Far from thee, the evil eye! for, in the decoration of heart-ravishingness,
On the beauty of (handsome) Yūsuf of Kinān, the line of (effacement) thou hast drawn.

Again, through joy, to the ground my foot reacheth not;
Since, towards me, with grace and favour thou hast looked.

The fancy of asking after (the state of) resourceless lovers, thou hast,—
As though, from them, the perfume of fidelity thou hast perceived.

Hāfīz! this reproach that the friend made thee,
Perchance, out from the blanket, thy foot thou hast drawn.

9. The second line signifies:
   A work beyond thy capacity, thou hast done.
See Ode 409, c. 8.
482, (491).

1. O thou from the splendour of whose face, luminous (is) the lamp of the eye; (And), like whose intoxicated eye, (aught) the world's eye saw not!

(O beloved!) a dainty one like thee, head to foot, grace, Thy trace, the world beheld not; God created not.

Every zahid who thy ruby wine-selling (the ruddy lip) beheld, The prayer-mat abandoned; the wine cup took up.

In intent upon the lover's blood, thy eye-brow and intoxicated eye; Sometimes ambush this (the eye) made; sometimes the bow that (the eye-brow) drew.

5. (O beloved!) the pigeon of my heart, like the half-slain fowl, how long, From the arrow-wound of thy cross-bow, in dust and blood, fluttered.

Momently from my heart's consuming, smoke ascendeth; Like aloe (-fuel),—on the fire how long shall I be placed?

If on that account that, with me, affrighted fortune becometh tame, From that mouth (of the beloved), I will bring forth the desire of my heart, affrighted.

If for thy cheek no inclination hath the eye-brow, Wherefore is it ever (curved) like my stature bowed?

If, on my lip, thou place thy lip,—immortal life, I gain, That moment when (in death), at the lip, my sweet life shall have arrived.

10. Like thy own tress, how long puttest thou off my heart, Bewildered and distraught, O light of both eyes!

5. بسمل is a contraction of:—

In the name of God, the merciful, the compassionate.
Uttered by one who slayeth an animal.
THE LETTER HĀ

At thy foot, the thorn of separation (is) fallen in confusion;
And, from the rose-bed of union with thee, ever a rose——
not plucked

Ours is this stock in trade, if to thy taste it chance,
The pearls of Ḥāfnāz's write in——
a book.

If my hand thou take not, to the Khwāja, I will unfold
That, the heart of poor lovers, thou hast ravished by——
the eye.
483, (495).

1. Happy (is) the breeze, ambergris be-perfumed, a perfumed pastile, desired of heart,
That, in desire of thee, arose early the morning!

O bird of auspicious face (the murshid, perfect, excellent)! the road-guide be:
For, from desire of the dust of that court (of God), water hath become my eye.

In recollection of my slender person, that is immersed in the blood (of grief) of the heart,
The new (slender crescent) moon, from the quarter of the (ruddy) crepuscule,
they regard.

In love for thy (roseate) face, one day when, from this world, I depart,
From my tomb, the red rose in place of green herbage, shall blossom.

5. That one am I who, without thee, breathe. What shame!
Perchance, thou mayst pardon. If not, the excuse for sin is what?

In love’s path, from thy friends, learned
The dawn, that desire rent the black under-garment.

For me (Hāfiz), give not grief (access) to thy tender heart;
For, this moment, thy Hāfiz himself uttered bismi-llāh (and in death departed).

4. The first line means:—
   Since, in love for thee, I have shed blood, and drunk the heart’s blood, one day when, in love
   for thee, I die  *  *  *

6. مَعَار signifies:—
   the under-garment touching the hair of the body.
The word is derived from مَعَار (hair).
The agent to “learned” is “the dawn.”
1. The door (threshold) of the magians' house was swept and water-sprinkled:
(At the door) the Pir sat, and to old and to young, salutation gave.

In his service, the cup-lifters (topers) all loin-girt;
But, with the cap-crown, the canopy above the cloud was fixed.

The splendour of the cup and the goblet (holy travellers, possessed of excellence) concealed the light of the moon (the qualities of the young magians, Sākis of the tavern);
The path of the young magians to the sun (the splendour of the glory of unity) the cheeks (of the holy travellers, possessed of excellence, joined with the qualities of God) waylaid.

From the grace and the strife (in state of restlessness) of the Sākis (the seekers possessed of excellence) sweet of work,
Sugar broke asunder; (its petals), the lily shed; (its cords), the harp snapped.

5. In that chamber of privacy, notwithstanding all her graces, the bride of fortune
Placed indigo; and, on the tress of (dark, fragrant) musk, musk shed.

The angel of mercy (the perfect murshid) took the cup of delight (ma'rifat);
(And) from the dregs, on the face of Ḥūr and of Pārl (seekers of God), rose-water dashed.

(To the bride of fortune), salutation, I made; and, with laughing face, she spake:
Saying:—"O sufferer of wine-sickness, poor, wine stricken!

3. (the moon's light) may signify:
(a) the holy travellers possessed of perfection.
(b) the light of the qualities of unity.

(young magians) may signify:
Holy travellers possessed of perfection.

3. The agent to "waylaid" is "cheeks."

5. In the magians' splendid dwelling, even the radiant bride of fortune renewed the dark indigo on her eye-brow; and the fragrant musk on her hair. She renewed her graces.

7. Saying:—“O certain one, who art possessed of such qualities! who hath made thee so miserable and despicable, that, out from the corner of the house, thou hast gone; and on ruin pitched thy tent?
"Who doest this that thou, with weak judgment and reason, hast done?
"From the treasure (wine-) house, thou hast gone; and thy tent on the waste hast pitched.
"Thee, union with wakeful fortune, I fear that they (fate and destiny) will not give;
"For thou art asleep in the embrace of fortune, sleep stricken."

10. The sky is the led-horse leader of king Nasratu-d-Din;
Come; his hand in his stirrup, behold the angel hath fixed.

So that, perchance, the shoe of his steed it may be, the new (slender, crescent) moon,
From the vault of the ninth heaven, a hundred kisses on his ground cast.

For the sake of gaining honour, wisdom, that is inspired of the Hidden,
From the vault of the ninth heaven, a hundred kisses on his majesty cast.

Hāfīz! to the wine-house, come that to thee, I may present
Of those whose prayers are answered a hundred ranks arrayed.
485, (498).

1. Last night, to the door of the wine-house, I went, sleep stained; The khirka wet of skirt, and the prayer-mat, wine-stained.

The magian boy of the wine-seller, cry-making, came; He said:— "Awake, O wayfarer, sleep stained."

"Washing and washing, do; then, to the tavern, proudly move; "So that, by thee, this ruined cloister become not stained."

"In purity, pass the stage of old age; and make not, "The honour-robe of old age, with the splendid dress of youth, stained.

5. "In desire for those sweet of mouth (beloved ones), how long makest thou "The jewel of thy soul with the melted ruby (the bloody tear) stained?"

In this deep sea (of love) those acquainted with love's path, Were drowned; and were not with water stained.

Pure and clean, be; and, from nature's well, come forth; Giveth not purity water, earth stained.

I said:— "O soul of the world! not a defect is it, the rose-book— "If, in the spring season, it become with pure (ruddy) wine bestained."

He said:— "Hāfiẓ! to friends, thy jest and subtlety boast not; "Alas for this (thy) grace, with varied forms of reproach bestained."

1. The "wet skirt" and the "stained prayer-mat" signify the sins of Hāfiẓ.
2. The magian boy is mentioned for the sake of the inculcation of spiritual truths. The sanctuary of celestial love must be approached with purity.
3. The second line may be:— So that by thee, this cloister become not stained (kharāb alūdā).
4. In old age, the deeds of youthfulness do not.
5. The water (or the lustrous, water-like, honour) of the world may bestain us; not so the water of love's ocean.
6. "Water earth bestained" signifies:— the human body (clay and water) unregenerated by God's grace.
486, (496).

1. The skirt-trailer (damsel) kept moving in cloth, gold-embroidered, In envy of her, a hundred moon-of-face, the collar of hempen cloth rent

From the heat of the fire of wine, round about her cheek, sweat, Like drops of night-dew on the rose-leaf dropped.

A pronunciation, eloquent and sweet; a stature, tall and beautiful;
A face, gracious and heart-alluring; the eye (in a bow) sweetly drawn.

Her soul refreshing ruby (lip) of the water of grace born;
The boxtree (stature), sweetly moving, in daintiness cherished.

5. That heart-alluring ruby (lip) of hers, behold; and that laughter full of ripple;
That sweet moving of hers, behold; and that gait reposed.

Forth from our snare, that mistress, dark of eye, hath gone;
Friends! what remedy may I make with this heart affrighted?

Take care! so far as thou canst, injure not people of vision;
No fidelity, hath the world. O light of both eyes!

On account of that heart-fascinating eye, reproach how long shall I endure?
One day, glance, O friend well chosen!

On account of the Khwaja's service, many the thanks that I shall utter,
If to my hand fall that fruit matured.

1. قصب (kush or katan linen) signifies:

(a) with ماء ماهفتاب hempen cloth.
(b) زلب silken "

7. In one state, the world leaveth none.
10. Every evil that, in respect of us, the enemy uttered thou hearest;  
O Lord! the adversary's tongue be—severed!

If, on account of Hānẓ! thy noble heart be grieved,  
Come back. For, repentance, we have made of that uttered and—heard.
1. In the early morn, when intoxicated with the night's wine, 
The cup, I took, with the harp and the flute.

For (the sake of) wisdom, I placed road-provisions with wine; 
Him (wisdom), to the city of intoxication, I sent travelling.

Me, the form of the wine-seller (the murshid) gave a look, 
That safe, from time's deceit, I became.

From the Sāki of bow eye-brow, I heard:—
"O butt of the arrow of reproach!

5. "Like the girdle, profit from that waist thou gainest not, 
"If within, (only) thyself thou seest.

"Go (about thy own work); over another bird, this net place; 
"For lofty (inaccessible) is the Ānḳā's nest."

All He is— the companion, the minstrel, and the Sāki: 
As pretence (is) the fancy (the illusory form) of water and clay (the form of man).

(O perfect murshid!) the bark of the wine (of ma'rifat), give, that happily I may come out 
From this stream (the world of bodies), shore unseen.

Who gaineth good profit from union with a lovely one, 
Who, at love with herself ever playeth?

3. As with wine the wine-seller maketh senseless; so, with ma'rifat, doth the murshid.
6. To thee, the mysteries of ma'rifat will not be divulged. Ānḳā. See Ode 4, c. 2.
7. In itself, nature hath no existence; it revealeth only God.
9. Whoever is a lover of himself,—from him to another no profit reacheth.
   It is a rule that, to the limit of his power, the lover alloweth not others to enjoy his beloved.
THE LETTER HĀ 8

10. Void of the stranger, is the house; wine, drink;
For, O peerless man! save thou is none.

Hāṅg! our existence is an enigma:
The investigating whereof is fable and enchantment.
488, (494).

1. The moth of the lamp of thy (resplendent) face became the candle; On account of thy mole, care for my own state,—mine none.

Wisdom, who bound those love-distraught; By the perfume of the curl of thy tress, became distraught.

At the glad tidings, in a moment, its life to the breeze, the candle gave, When, a message to it, from the candle of thy face, it (the breeze) conveyed.

If, by the perfume of thy tress, my soul went to the wind (of destruction), what matter?
The ransom for the beloved is a thousand precious souls.

5. On the fire (ruddy radiance) of her adorned (flushed) cheek, in place of me, The grain better than her dark mole,—who saw?

Last night, through jealousy, affrighted, I fell from my feet, When, in the stranger's hand, my idol I beheld.

What plans we evoked and (none) had profit, On her, our sorcery (of words) a (mere) tale became.

By the round form of the friend's lip, a covenant is mine, That, on the tongue, I take naught save the tale of the cup.

The tale of the college and the cloister utter not. For, again, Into Hāfiz's head, fell the desire for the wine-house.

THE LETTER Hä 8

489; (501).

1. From the heart-desiring ruby (lip of the true Beloved) ever is my ease;
(And) my work to desire, al hamdu-l-illah!

O obstinate fortune! Him, to thy bosom, tightly draw;
Drink, sometimes, the cup of gold; sometimes, the heart-desiring ruby (lip).

Us, in intoxication, tales told,
The ignorant Pirs and road-lost Shaikhs.

Of the zähid’s word, we repented;
And of the 'abid’s deed, we seek the pardon of God.

5. O soul! the explanation of separation, how shall I utter?
(Together are:) An eye and a hundred humidities (tears); a (stricken) soul
and a hundred sighs.

Let not the Kāfir see (experience) this grief that hath seen (experienced),
The cypress from thy (lofty) stature; and the moon from thy (luminous) cheek.

Than the lover’s patience, naught is more pleasant;
From God, ask patience; patience ask from God.

The patched garment is the zunnār (the mystic cord) of the path (of ūtarikat),
Ṣūfī! this way and usage, cast down.

Once, by His face, pleasant was my time;
On account of union with the Beloved, a hundred lauhash allāh!

9. Lauhash allāh (lauhash allāh) signifies:—
the contracted form of ḥa-la-u-lauhash allāh, an expression used in times of wonder, of
respect, of perturbation, and of prayer.
10. Away from the path of His service, I turn not my face
Up from the dust of His court, I lift not my head.

From Hāfiz's memory, the desire of Thy face took (made forgotten)
The prayer of the night-time; and the lesson of the morning-time.
490, (502).

1. If, in the street of that moon (the true Beloved) the sword (of calamity) rain, (Beneath it), the neck, we have placed. The order is of God.

The regulation of piety, we also know;
But, with (our) road-lost fortune, remedy (is) what?

The shaikh and the admonisher, we seldom recognise;
Either (give) the cup of wine; or (make) the tale short.

I profligate and lover; then repentance;
I seek pardon from God! from God, I seek pardon!

5. Upon us, not a reflection (the glory of manifestations) from the sun of Thy face fell:
O mirror of face! Alas! Thy (hard) heart, alas!

Bitter, is patience; fleeting (is) life;
This (being doomed to live), how long shall I experience?

In this way, heart bereft Ḥāfiz would not have been,
If, to the advice of the 'well-wisher, he had listened.

Ḥāfiz! why complaineth thou, if union thou desirest?
In season and out of season, it is necessary for thee to drink the blood (of grief).

5. Upon us, the sun of Thy face (the sun of truth) shone not; and no splendour of manifesta-
tions this distraught one obtained.
O Beloved of mirror face! O desired one of every friendless one! Alas, to none Thou inclinest.
Both the mirror and the heart are defaced by the sigh. Hence, the mention of them is elegant.
In the word 's) the letter I agreeeth with l in ك (a staff), and the letter ą with the ą in------------------------
(a bowl).

6. The second line:
Would that knowledge were mine when, in soul and body, I may meet Him.
Increasing beyond limit, is the desire of beholding in this world the Friend (God).
Would that it were known when death shall arrive; and the interview with the Friend appear.
The rendering (in the text) is by Professor R. Azū of Baghdād, Board of Examiners, Calcutta.
491, (500).

1. The 'īd, it is; and the season of the rose. Sākī! wine, bring:
   In rose-season, the cup without wine, who hath seen— placed?

   Of this (hypocritical) austerity and (dry) piety, contracted is my heart:
   Sākī! a little wine give, so that my heart may be— expanded.

   The Şāfī, who, yesterday, counselled the prayer of lovers;
   To-day, him, intoxicated I saw, to the wind, piety— given.

   These one, or two, days, more, the (season of the) rose regard a gain:
   If a lover thou be, joy seek with Sākīs, face— smoothed.

5. O companions! departed hath the rose, why sit ye careless?
   Without the sound of the stringed instrument, and the harp; and without the
   Beloved and the cup of wine.

   Thou knowest—in the assembly of the morning cup how happy appeareth,
   The reflection of the Sākī's cheek in the cup (of wine)— fallen.

   When the minstrel maketh the note, if it be possible he will sing
   Of the elegance of Hāfīz's verse at the banquet of one prince— born.

4. "Smoothed" signifies:—
   void of hair.
I. Since the tavern, my fate, Ilāh hath made
O Zāhid! in this matter, say mine, what sin?

That one, whose portion in eternity without beginning, fell the cup of wine,
On the resurrection day, against him, this sin, why charge they?

To the Ṣūfī, hypocrite, khirka-wearer, double of face, say:
"Long-handedness and short-sleevedness,—who hath practised?"

For hypocrisy, thou keepest wearing the (blue) khirka;
That, by the blue garment, the slaves of God thou mayst take from the path.

5. I am the slave of the spirit of profligates, headless, footless:
Before whom, a straw both worlds are not worth.

Since that, from the tavern, gained became my purpose,
With the college and the cloister, black became my face.

Hāṅz! go; a beggar of the door of every beggar, be not:
Save by "the will of God," thy own desire thou gainest not.

6. The second line:
Because, in these places, save deceit I saw naught.

7. The second line:
Thy desire, thou obtainest not until before the beggars of God (holy men) thou comest; and
askest for something—"in the name of God."
That is, until thou sayest:
"In the name of God, (give me) something."
493, (503).

1. (O beloved!) suddenly, thy veil thou up-castedest. — This is what?
   Intoxicated, forth from the house, thou hastenedest. — This is what?

   In the power of the breeze, thy tress (thou hast given); to the order of the
   watch, thy ear (thou hast placed);
   Thus, with all thou hast contented thyself. — This is what?

   The king of the lovely ones, thou art; and the accepted of beggars, thou hast
   become:
   The degree of this rank, thou hast not recognised. — This is what

   Fresh, to my hand, thy tress-tip, gavest thou not?
   Then, down from my foot (powerless), me thou castedest. — This is what?

5. The mystery of thy mouth, thy speech told; the mystery of thy waist, thy
   girdle:
   Yet, from the girdle, against me, the sword thou hast drawn. — This is what?

   Intently engaged with the die of love, every one:
   In the end, with all, crookedly, thou hast played. — This is what?

   Hāfiz! when, in thy straitened heart, the beloved alighted,
   The house void of the stranger, why madest thou not? — This is what?

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1. **يَعْمَى** (this is what ?) signifies:
   (a) this that thou didst is unworthy of thee.
   (b) " deed is what ?
   (c) " hath what meaning ?

4. To make one hopeful by kindness; and then heart-shattered by hopelessness—is what ?

5. What meaning hath this—that sin cometh from this (the speech and the girdle); and revenge is
taken upon that (me) ?
494, (505).

1. Union with the Beloved than everlasting life,—
   O Lord! me that (union) give; for that (is) ——
   better; best.

   Me, with the sword, He struck; and to none, I spake;
   For, concealed from the enemy, the Beloved's mystery——
   best.

   O heart! be ever a beggar of His street,
   By the decree:—"Perpetual fortune——
   best."

   O Zahid! me, to paradise invite not;
   For this apple of the chin (dimple of the Beloved) than that garden (of para-
   dise) ——
   better.

5. With the mark of service, at this door (of the Beloved) to die,—
   By His soul (I swear) that, than the region of the (whole) world, (it is)
   ——
   better.

   That rose, that foot-trodden of our cypress (the Beloved) becometh;
   Its dust (trampled leaf) than the blood of the ruddy arghavān,—
   better.

   For God's sake, ask my physician, (the Beloved)
   Saying:—"At last, when (by the remedy of union), becometh this powerless
   "one (through separation)——
   better."

   O youth! from the counsel of old men, turn not thy head;
   For, the old man's counsel than youthful fortune,—
   better.

   Although the Zinda river (of Iṣfahān) is the water of life;
   Yet our Shīrāz than Iṣfahān,—
   better.

10. One night He said:—My eye hath seen none
    In the world, than the pearl of my ear——
    better.

    In the Beloved's mouth, speech (is) the jewel;
    But, Ḥāfiz's utterance than that,—
    better.
The Letter Yā.

495, (514).

1. O heart! in the Beloved's street, passing— thou makest not; The chattels of conjunction, thou hast; and a work— thou dost not.

In the hand, the chaugān of desire; yet the ball thou striketh not; In the hand, a game like this; and a prey— thou makest not.

This (red) blood that, into thy liver, waveth,—
For the work (use) of thy face-colour, a point (why is it that)— thou makest not?

Musky (fragrant) becometh not creation's breath; because (swiftly) like the wind,
On the dust of the Beloved's street, passing,— thou makest not.

5. If, with the soul of grief, others have purchased the Beloved,
O heart! this deed, once,— thou dost not.

From this sward (the world), I fear that thou takest not the sleeve of the rose (ma'rifat);
For, the endurance of a thorn from its rose-bed,— thou sufferest not.

To the dust thou castest, the cup joyous and full of wine; and wine:
And of the calamity of wine-sickness, thought— thou makest not.

Enclosed in the sleeve of thy soul, are a hundred musk-pods;
Them, a sacrifice for the Beloved's tress,— thou makest not.

Hāfiz! go. For the service of the Friend's court,
If all do, once— thou dost not.
496, (573).

1. O heart! that moment when, intoxicated with wine rose of hue,— thou art
Without gold and treasure, with a hundred pomps of Kārūn— thou art.

In the stage where to faqīrs the seat of wazīrship, they give,
I expect that above all in rank— thou art.

In the path to the abode of Lailā (the true Beloved), wherein are dangers,
The first condition of its step is, that Majnūn (the perfect lover)— thou be.

Thee, love's centre I showed.  Ho! mistake make not;
If not, when thou lookest outside of the circle of lovers— thou art.

5. Departed, the kārvān (of thy fellow-travellers); and, in sleep, thou (art), and
the desert (is) in front:
(O heart! I know not) how thou goest; from whom, the path thou askest;
what thou doest; how (in this desert, ignorant of the path, alone)—
thou art.

A cup, drink; and on the skies, a draught, cast;
On, account of time's grief, the liver of blood (of grief) how long, how long—
art thou?

The kingly crown, thou seekest; the essence (perfection) of thy own nature,
display:
If, indeed, of the essence (the race) of Jamshīd and of Firidūn— thou be.

Hāfiz! of poverty, bewail not.  For, if this be thy poetry,
Appeareth no one happy of heart, that sorrowful— thou shouldst be.
497, (581).

1. God, I praise for the justice of the great Sultan —
Aḥmad bin Shaikh Uvais bin Hasan Ilkhāni.

Khān bin Khān, Shahinshāh of Shahin-shāh-descent;
That one, whom, if thou call the soul of the world — 'tis well.

Confidence in thy fortune bringeth he who hath seen and he who hath not seen;
Excellent! O thou (that art) worthy of such grace of God.

If, without thee, the moon ascend, it in two halves they dash —
The fortune of Aḥmad (Muḥammad), and the miracle of a Holy one (God),

5. Heart from king and beggar, the splendour of thy fortune ravisheth;
Far be the evil-eye, for both soul thou art, and also the beloved thou art.

Turk-like, the forelock arrange. For, in thy fortune, is
The liberality of a Khākān; and the energy of a Chingiz Khān.

Though (apparently) far, we are, to thy recollection the goblet, we drink;
For, in the spiritual journey, distance of stage is none.

Not a rose-bud of ease blossomed from my Persian clay;
Excellent! the Tigris of Baghdād; and the fragrant wine.

The lover's head that was not the dust of the Beloved's door,
From the labour of head-revolvingness, when is freedom his?

10. O morning breeze! the dust of the Beloved's path, bring;
That, luminous with it, the eye of his heart, Ḥānẓ may make.

1. Aḥmad Ilkhāni (or Aḥmad Jalāyir) was grandson of Ḥasan Buzurg, who died 1356, ruler of the territory of Baghdād.
Aḥmad Ilkhāni died 1410.

6. In 1206 Chingiz Khān (b.1154, d.1227) received the title of Khākān; and was declared emperor of Tātari, his capital being Karākurm.
His dominions extended 1,800 leagues east to west; and 1,000 north to south.
1. O king of the lovely (the beloved) ones of the world! for grief of being alone, justice!
Without Thee, to the soul, my heart hath come. 'Tis the time when thou shouldst come back; (and me safety, give).

Me, so far from Thee desirousness and farness made,
That, from the hand, will depart the power of patience.

O (Beloved!) the pain (of love) for Thee (is) my remedy on the couch of unfulfilled desire:
And O (Beloved!) Thy memory, my consoler in the corner of solitude.

In the compass of our fate, the point of the compass, are we:
The favour (is) whatever Thou thinkest: the order, whatever Thou orderest.

5. In the world of profligacy (of being a lover of God), is neither thought of self, nor opinion of self:
In this religious order, Kufr is self-seeing and self-opinioning.

O Lord! to whom is it fit to utter this subtlety that, in the world,
That lovely one of every place (the true Beloved) His face displayed not.

Last night, to the morning breeze, complaint of His tress, I uttered:
The breeze said:—"A mistake! This thy distraught thought, abandon (of Him "complain not; whatever He wisheth, He doeth)."

Here with the chain (of His tress) a hundred morning breezes keep dancing:
O heart! so long as thou measurest not the wind (a thing impossible to do), this is thy companion.

Säkt! not a colour (of decoration) hath the sward of the rose without thy face;
Moving make thy box-tree (stature) so that the garden thou mayst adorn.

5. Kufr, infidelity.
Kāfir, infidel.
10. (O Beloved!) ever joyous, remaineth not the rose of this garden of the world.
At the time of powerfulness (perfection of beauty), the feeble ones aid (and their state, pity).

On account of this blue circle (the sky), bloody of liver I am; give wine:
So that, in the enamel-cup, this difficulty I may solve.

Ḩâñğ! departed hath the night of separation; come hath the sweet fragrance of morn:
O lover of distraughtness! auspicious be thy gladness.
499, (507).

1. Came the breeze giving fragrance of Hima (the abode of the beloved); and my desire increased:
   From me to Su'ad (the beloved), greeting, who will convey?

   The hearing of the Friend's message is felicity and safety;
   Be my precious life a ransom for the dust of the Friend's door.

   To the evening (- shelter) of strangers, come; and the (bloody) water of our eye, behold,
   Like pure (red) wine in Damascus glass.

   If, to paradise, I inclined and became a covenant-breaker,—
   Be neither my sleep agreeable, nor my sleeping place tranquil.

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1. There came the sweet odours of the torrent, that from the mountain reacheth the plain; and filling the torrent-beds, becometh the prohibitor of travellers.

   When this happened, my desire for union with the Beloved leaped forth from within:—
   "Desirous of what is prohibited is man." At this time, who will convey my greeting to Su'ad (the Beloved)?

4. The explanations are:—

   (a) O Su'ad! if, from Hima to Najd, thou Incline, and be a covenant-shatterer—thine sleep maketh not happy; and also pleasantly cometh not.

   O master of knowledge! when Najd, thou enterest; and thy face to the seekers, showest; and the covenants, that with me thou hast, performest not—know well that, into my nature, the fire of love's jealousy falleth; and off from me ease becometh cut in such a way that there will be fitness neither of sleep for me, nor of me for sleep. At that time, all wailing will be my work.

   (b) O murshid! if to Najd, thou incline; and in propinquity to the Lord, upon prayer enterest; and me, according to thy promise recollectest not; and me, hand seized, to God consignest not,—I shall become without sleep and ease; and shall give myself to the wind.

   (c) O true Beloved! when Thou enterest Najd (paradise); and showest Thy face to the faithful; and (in the fulfilling of Thy promise) exercisest delay, and makest me enter among the crowd of the faithful—then to me come not pleasant the delights of paradise.

   (d) O true Beloved! when, in Najd (my existence), Thou enterest upon splendour; and openest to me the doors of manifestations; and, in the fulfilling of these covenants that, in eternity without beginning Thou establishest with me, maketh delay,—I shall become restless and heart-shattered in such a way that there will be fitness neither of sleep for me nor of me for sleep.
5. If, in praise of the dweller of Arāk (the beloved), the bird of happiness warbleth, 
From its gardens, the moaning of my pigeons (in desire of the possessor of Arāk) 
will not be separated, 
Not much remaineth when to an end cometh the day of separation from the 
beloved; 
From the hills of Ḥimā (the beloved's abode) I almost beheld the removing of 
tents. 
O happy that moment when thou enterest, and to thee I say:— In safety, 
Happy arrival! in the best of abodes, thou hast alighted.

5. Arāk (Arāk) signifies:— 
a tree of the desert, whereon camels feed, and wherewith they make tooth-picks. 
Arāk (the dweller of Arāk) signifies:— 
the illusory beloved who hath her dwelling in Arāk; and thus exalteth the standard of her 
loveliness. 
Najd (Najd) signifies:— 
the name of a mountain, of a city wherein is a mountain, and wherein men are crowded. There 
is the lover's dwelling; and thence he hath opened the eye of inclination for the possessor 
of Arāk. 
When near the time becometh for the returning of the Najd birds to Najd from the valley 
(wherein is the tree Arāk and wherein the beloved dwelleth)—the gardeus of Najd become 
not void of the pigeon's plaint that giveth me news of the returning of the birds.

From the meadow where they roost, birds go in the morning to another place to feed; and the 
birds of another meadow alight there (the roosting-place). 
Ḥāfṣ saith— 
At night, when the birds of Najd return from that valley (wherein is the tree Arāk, and 
wherein my beloved dwelleth) to Najd,—my pigeons, in the gardens of Najd, enter upon 
complaining. Towards them I look with intense desire; and of them, with love's tongue, 
ask of my beloved's state. 
Although Ḥāfṣ uttereth the tale of Majnūn and Lailā, yet verily he referreth to the state of him-
self and of his beloved. 
Majnūn's abode was in Najd; and, there, in the beginning of the distraught state, he dwelt; 
Lailā's tribe was desert-dwelling and sojourned in every grassy place for the grazing of their 
cattle.

6. For, from the whitenesses of Ḥimā (the white salt barren places that occur in valleys), I 
have seen the tents standing. 

Rulers in the desert preserve the valleys; and when the grass arriveth at maturity, lease them 
to the desert-dwellers. 
There, they bring their cattle; and tend them. When the grass is devoured, outside they pitch 
their rents. 

7. Happy that moment when from Ḥimā to Najd thou comest; and, to the seekers, thy face 
shewest,
Hope is that, by good fortune, thee I may quickly see,—
Thou being joyous—in order-giving; and I, in slavery.

Though, worthy of the society of kings, I have naught,
For charity sake, me, in slavery, accept.

Being far from thee, I have become slender (lean) as the new (crescent) moon;
Although thy face like the moon, in its fulness, I have not seen.

Hāfīz! I like the string of pearls of good water is thy pure lustrous verse;
For in the place of grace it surpassest the verse of Niẓāmī.

Greeting, I say to thee:—
"O Su'ād! from the journey, thou hast come back; best, thy coming back and alighting; in the best, thy coming back."

The meanings are:—
(a) O Su'ād verily far and separate from thee, I became. Though thy face like the moon I have not seen.
(b) O Su'ād! verily far and separate from thee I became. In that state I am that I am a waner like the waning (crescent) moon. From waning, I gradually became effaced, and, in the world, became like the new moon, so that, save a phantom, was no example of my existence; and save existence, no appearance.
500, (315).

1. O heart! if, from that pit of the chin (of the true Beloved),
   Everywhere that thou goest, quickly regretful,
   It is possible that (even) with a little water thee, the sky may not aid
   Sense keep; for if lust's temptation thou heed,
   In desire of seeing thee, like the (radiant) morning, my soul I surrender;
   Possibly, like the gleaming sun,
   Like the breeze, on thee, the breath of blessing I send to such a degree
   That, from the rose-bud, like the rose, joyous and laughing
   In the dark night of separation from thee, to the lip (ready to depart) came my soul;
   'Tis the time when like the shining moon,
   From my two eyes, on the dust of thy door, I have established a hundred streams:
   It may be that, like the moving cypress
   In the house of grief and of reproach, how long sittest thou?
   'Tis time that, by the Sultan's fortune,
   Hāfiz! think not that that Yusuf, moon of face (the Beloved)
   Again cometh (to thee); and that, from the hut of sorrow,
501, (506).

1. If to us a letter, that perfumed hair (the beloved)—had written,
The leaf of our existence, the sphere—would not have folded up.

Although separation bringeth forth the fruit of union,
Would to God that this seed, the villager of the world (God)—had not sown.

Forgiveness is the cash of that one to whom, here,
Is a Friend like a ĥūr; and an abode like a paradise.

Thy reed—let not its sweet tongue be shed!—
Experienced not love far from Thee; if not, an answer (to me) it—would have written.

5. If, on love, thy picture the architect of existence had not painted,—
The atoms of love with the clay of Ādam, He—would not have mixed.

Zāhid! not with delay, the story relate, that, in my cash (hand),
Is a Friend like a ĥūr, and an abode like a paradise.

For the garden of Iram, and the power of Shudād, sell not;
A bottle of wine (of love), and a sweet lip (of the murshid), and the border of a field.

To the sky,—my ignorance and thy knowledge, what difference?
There where vision is none,—whether beauteousness or hideousness (what matter)?

Not alone the Ka‘ba of the heart have I made the idol-house,—
At every step—is—a cloister or a church.

10. In love’s inn, one cannot make happiness;
When the pillow is golden, with a brick, I am content.

3 The second line occurs in couplet 6.
6. Ħūr. See Ode 25, c. 2; 366, c. 5.
O wise heart! grief for a mean world, how long?
Alas it is that with beauteousness, it (the heart) became the lover of hideousness!

The stain of the khirka is the ruin of the world;
A way-farer, one of heart, one pure of nature—where?

From his hand, Thy tress-tip why did Ḥāfīz let go?
Thus, was fate. What would he have done, if he had not let go?

11. The second line may be:
   Alas it is that one of beauteousness should be the lover of one of hideousness.
13. Note the use of alif in the second line.
502, (522).

1. O thou that lawful, the separation of lovers—holdest; (And) apart from thy bosom, lovers—holdest! With a little water, the thirsty one of the desert, aid; By reason of that hope that, in this Path to God, thou—holdest. O soul! my heart, thou ravishedest; and thee, I forgave. But Guard of it, keep better than this (guard) that of me thou—keepest. Our cup that the other adversaries drink,— (It) we endure, if, lawful, thou—holdest.

5. O (contemptible) fly! the presence of the (mighty) Simurgh is not thy place of display; Thy own honour, thou takest; and, our trouble, thou—causest. Excluded from this door (of the true Beloved), by thy own fault, thou fellest, Of whom, bewailest thou? complaint, wherefore (is it that) thou—hast?

O Hāfiz! All violence and tyranny is the way of lovely ones; From this crowd (of lovely ones), thou art that one who, hope of fidelity,—holdest. Hāfiz! from kings, shelter in service they seek; Work not done, hope of gift what (is it that) thou—holdest?

5. Love-play, like true lovers, is not thy work. To us, thou givest trouble.
503, (519).

1. O thou that art ever proud of thyself!
   If love be not thine, excused—
   thou art.

   Around those distraught of love, wander not;
   For, for the best wisdom, renowned—
   thou art.

   (O father of lust!) not in thy head is love's intoxication;
   Go (no access to me is thine); for, with the wine of the grape, intoxicated—
   thou art.

The yellow (grief-stricken) face, and the grief-stained sigh are
For lovers, the evidence of affliction.

5. No beauty hath the garden of paradise,
   Without the pure wine, and the lip of the ḥūrī.

   For thee, it is necessary to practise love for that moon,
   Though, like the sun, famous—
   thou art.

   Ḥāfiz! thy own name and fame, abandon;
   The cup of wine, seek; for wine-sick,—
   thou art.

1. This is addressed to zāhids, proud of their own piety.
7. Without wine, wine-sickness departeth not.
504, (521).

1. O thou that, in the tavern-street, thy dwelling—
   The Jamshid of thy own time, thou art, if, on the cup, thy hand—
   thou hast.

   O thou that, night and day, with the tress and the face of the Beloved, passest!
   Be opportunity thine, so that a happy morning and evening—thou mayst have.

   O thou who, in union with the heart’s ease, privacy chosest!
   As gain, regard this moment when thy great desire—
   thou hast.

   O morning breeze! at the head of thy path, those consumed with love, are expectant,
   Whether, from that (true) Beloved (many a) journey made, a message—
   thou hast.

5. (O true Beloved!) though, at the time of fidelity, stability (constancy) is not thine;
   Thanks, I offer that, against violence, stability—
   thou hast.

   Thy (dark) mole, fresh of head, is a pleasant grain of pleasure. But,
   On the border of its sward (face), alas what a snare (the tress)—
   thou hast.

   From the laughing lip of the goblet, the soul’s perfume, I perceive;
   O Khwāja! smell if, for that, a perfume-place—
   thou hast.

   If, from thee, a name a stranger seek, what (a wonder) it will be,
   To-day, in this city, thou art one, who a great name—
   hast.

   Kind became (even) the (cruel) sky, since, abandoning of violence-doing it made;
   O soul! thou art one who, in this way (of violence), a great moving—
   hast.

10. The guardian of thy soul will be many a prayer of dawn;
    For, like Hāfiz, night-rising, a slave—
    thou hast.

9. O soul! from violence, back thou comest not.
505, (s18).

1. O thou that, on the moon (of thy radiant face), the veil of musky hair—
   Kindness, thou didst; on the sun (thy effulgent face, so that from love's fire, lovers should not consume) a shade—
   With us, the water (lustre) of colour of thy cheek, what will it do?
   Now, on water, the picture of thy own sorcery—
   From the lovely ones of the world, the ball of loveliness thou tookest. Be joyful!
   The (world-viewing) cup of Kay Khusrau, seek; for Afrasiyab, down—
   In our desolate heart, the treasure of thy own love—
   On this ruined treasure, mercy's shadow—
   In a different way, with the (luminous) candle of thy face, love every one played;
   Out from the midst, into trepidation, the moth, (the lover)—
   Though, through intoxication, ruined I am—my devotion, reject not:
   For, in this employment, me, in the hope of reward—
   (For the sake of) one glance, thy veil thou up-castest in the place-of-splendour;
   And into the veil, through shame, Hur and Pari—
   The sleep of the wakeful, thou boundest (preventedest); then from the picture of fancy,
   On the night-prowlers of the troop of sleep, a suspicion—

---

1. This is addressed:
   (a) to the true Beloved.
   (b) " murshid.

2. Thy sorcery resembleth this that on water it casteth a picture. With me, I know not what thy cheek will do.
   On thy own cheek, a line (of down) thou broughtest forth,—thou mayst say that on water the picture of sorcery, thou castedest.

7. Hur. See Ode 25, c. 2; 366, c. 5.
From the desire for the intoxicated narcissus (eye), and for the ruby (lip), wine-worshipping,
Into wine, Hāfiz sitting in khilvat, thou castest.

10. For the sake of capturing the heart, on his neck, the chain of thy tress,
Like the (mighty) noose of Khusrau, the master of necks, thou castest.

Nusratu-d-Din Shāh Yahiyā,—O thou who, the enemy's land,
Into water, with the foam of thy (flashing) sword, like fire, thou castest!

The Ruler, Dārā of pomp,—O thou, who, the sun's crown,
From the height of mightiness, on the dust of the door-post, thou castest!

From the cup, world-viewing, wine drink; for, on Jamshid's throne,
From the face of the desired Beloved, the veil (down) thou castest.

Shelter from the water (lustre) of thy (flashing) sword, by which lions,
Thirsty (with wounds), thou madest; and heroes into water (of shame) thou castest!

13. The first line may be:
From the world's cup, wine drink; on Jamshid's throne, behold that

14. This is the first concluding couplet of an Ode in which the word Hāfiz is omitted.
In the ninth couplet, the word Hāfiz appeareth.
506, (512).

1. O thou, in whose face (are) revealed the splendours of sovereignty;
And, in whose thought, (are) concealed divine philosophies!

In the country of faith, thy reed—it, may God bless!—
A hundred fountains of the (limpid) water of life from a small ink-drop opened.

On Ahriman, shine not the splendours of the ism-i-a'zam,
Thine, is the country and the seal-ring. What thou wishest,—order.

Doubt in Sulaimān's pomp, whoever displayeth,—
On his wisdom and knowledge, (even) the bird and the fish will (in mockery) laugh.

5. Though, sometimes, on his head, the cap of sovereignty, the hawk putteth,—
The usage of sovereignty, the birds of (the mountain of) Kāf (well) know.

That sword, to which, out of its own bounty, the sky giveth lustre,—
Alone, without the aid of an army, will sever the world.

In respect of the friend and of the enemy, pleasantly writeth (in the magic figure) thy reed:—
"The amulet, life-increasing (for the friend); sorcery, life-decreasing (for the enemy)."

1. This is addressed to Nusratu-d-Dīn Shāh Yaḥiyyā. See Ode 506, c. 11.
5. In the mountains of Kāf, only the Simurgh is sovereign. See Ode 4, c. 2.
7. They write the names of the two persons whose lot is to be determined; and, beneath those names, the numbers of the Abjad.

After dividing the numbers by nine, victory will be as follows:

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Both odd.</th>
<th>Both even.</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>The less (in number) conquers.</td>
<td>The less (in number) conquers.</td>
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<thead>
<tr>
<th>Both equal.</th>
<th>One even, one odd.</th>
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</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>The less (in age) conquers.</td>
<td>The greater (in number) conquers.</td>
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</table>

See Sīrāj-u-rami by Maulavi Raushan 'Ali. Miṣdāku-r-rami' by Muhammad 'Aṭṭār Māl Lāhūrī which can be obtained from the Press of Mushtī Nuwul Kishur, C.S.I., Lucknow.
O thou, whose elements (are) created of the alchemy of honour;  
And O thou, whose fortune (is) safe from the disaster of ruin!

If, on quarry and mine, a flash of thy sword fall,  
To the ruby, red of face, it giveth the hue of withered (yellow) grass.

10. O King! tis a life (-time) since void of wine was my cup:  
Behold (thereof) from the slave, a claim; and, from the muḥtasib, testimony?

The weakness of the night-sitters, I know, thy heart will pity;  
If, of the breeze of the morning-time, my state thou ask.

Sāki (Murshid) I from the fountain of the tavern (of ma'rifat), a little water bring,  
So that, from the wonder of the monastery (pride of our own devotion), the khirkas, we may wash (and, in supplication and in submission to God, engage).

In Ādam's household, as long as the way of sovereignty was,  
Like thee, none hath known this science (of sovereignty) as it is.

Cometh not violence from the (cruel) sky so long as angel of quality thou art;  
Oppression on me departed from the world, (since) world-shelter thou art.

15. When, on the sin of pure Ādam, lightning flashed,  
Us, the claim to sinlessness how adorneth (befitteth)?

O asylum of created beings! O bestower of gifts!  
On poor me (whom calamities have visited), mercy show!

Hāfiz! since, sometimes, thy name the King taketh (mentioneth),  
To him, grief on account of fortune display not; in pardon-seeking, come back.

8. Nusratu-d-Din Shāh Yahiya who art described with such qualities; consider. For Ādam, the father of mankind, gained freedom from sin. Claim to purity, how may we make; and from sin, desist?

12. Apparently, these persons are the profligates of the drinking-place.

15. Ādam's title is:—  
Adam, pure of God,  
the father of mankind.

See c. 8.

16. This couplet is in Arabic.
507, (516).

1 O thou, of whose street, (only) a tale is the tale of paradise;
   And of whose face, (only) a sign is the description of the beauty of the Ḥūr.

   From thy ruby lip, (only) a jest is (the life-giving) breathing of 'Īsa;
   And, from thy sweet mouth, only a sign (is) the water of life.

   (Together are)—every fragment of my heart and a tale of grief;
   (Together are)—every line of thy qualities, and a verse of mercy.

   'Ītr-diffuser of the assembly of souls, when would it (the rose) have been,
   If, to the rose, thy perfume, thou hadst not entrusted?

5. In desire of the dust of the Friend's path, I consumed,
   O morning breeze! bring to mind that even a little protection thou gavest not.

   If, in the fire, appear the form of thy (lovely) face—
   Sākt! come (and give wine); for (even) of hell, no complaint (then) is mine.

   Took the horizons (of the world), the perfume of my roasted (grief-stricken)
   heart;
   This consuming of my heart, (into the beloved's heart) may penetrate.

   O heart! in absurd knowledge (thou wast); and from the hand, life passed;
   A hundred sources (of capital) thou hadst; and a sufficiency, thou madest not.

   From this lesson of grief, Ḥāfīz's desire, what it is,—thou knowest;
   From thee (O murshid!) a glance (of kindness); and from the Khusrau (God)—
   the bounty (of pardon).

1. "Ḥūr." See Ode 25, c. 2; 366, c. 5.
2. From Muhammad's sweat, sprang the red rose. See Ode 34, c.
This khirka that I have in pledge for wine—
This meaningless book immersed in pure wine (of ma'rifat)—

My life, how I ruined! as much as I gazed,
In the tavern-corner, fallen intoxicated,—

Since, from poverty, far is counsel-considering,
Both my heart full of fire—best; and my eye full of water,—

To the people, the state of the zāhid, I will not utter,
For this state, if I utter,—with the harp and the ribāb—

Since, in this way, headless and footless (fickle) are the sky's motions,—
In the head,—desire for the Sākī; in the hand,—wine—

From a heart-possessor like thee, the heart up I pluck not. Yes,
If I endure torment,—at least in the curl of that tress,—

Hāfiz! since old thou hast become, forth from the tavern, come;
In youth's season, profligacy and desire—

1. "The meaningless book" may signify:—
   (a) Hāfiz's verse.
   (b) a book wherein is no mention of truths and of divine knowledge.
509, (520).

1. O thou who, in our slaughter, mercy——
   Profit and capital, thou consumest; manliness,—
   exercisest not
   thou showest not.

   Deadly poison, the sorrowful ones of calamity (lovers, sorrowful through separation from thee) drink;
   The design of (slaying) this tribe (of lovers) is dangerous. Take care that it,
   ——
   thou dost not.

   Since, with a corner of thy eye, our grief it is possible to take,
   The part of justice it is not, that our remedy (for freedom from grief)——
   thou makest not.

   Since, in hope of thee, our eye is the ocean (through weeping)——
   why (is it that)
   On the ocean-shore, in recreation, passing——
   thou makest not?

5. The tale of every violence that, of thy gentle nature, they made,——
   Is the word of the interested (and is therefore discredited). Those deeds (of violence)——
   thou dost not.

   O Zahir! if our beloved display splendour to thee (by visiting thee),
   From God, save wine and the beloved, a wish——
   thou makest not.

   O Häfiz! adoration of his eye-brow (curved) like the prayer-arch,—make:
   For save here, a prayer from sincerity's source——
   thou makest not.

5. Because of thy good qualities, good of action, and of thy ways merciful in effect,—the flatterers,
and the seekers of the path of sweet speech, described to thee the deeds of former beloved ones.
Associated with design (for the acquisition of reward) is this talk. Whatever he saith, do not;
for in error's path, he striveth.
In the state of illusory love, Häfiz wrote this Ode; and the illusory beloved, thus counselled.
510, (510).

1. O thou void of news (of love) ! strive that the master of news, —
   So long as way-farer thou art not, road-guide how (is it that) —
   thou mayst be:
   thou mayst be?

   In the school of truths (and of ma'rifat), before love's master (the murshid, perfect and excellent);
   Ho! O son! strive that, one day (worthy to be) father (old) —
   thou mayst be.

   Far from love's degree, thee, sleeping and eating put;
   To love, thou attainest at that time when sleepless and foodless —
   thou shalt be.

   When, on thy heart and soul, the light of God's love falleth,
   By God (I swear) that fairer than the sky's (resplendent) sun —
   thou shalt be.

   From the copper of thy existence, like men of the Path (tari'kat), thy hand wash,
   So that love's alchemy, thou mayst obtain; and gold —
   thou mayst be.

   From head to foot, thine all God's light shall be,
   When footless and headless (the world's chattels and ease abandoned), in the
   Path of Him possessed of majesty,—
   thou shalt be.

   A moment, immersed in God's sea, be; think not,
   That, to the extent of a single hair, with the water of seven (all the) seas (of
   the world), wet, —
   thou shalt be.

   If the face of God be the spectacle-place of thy vision
   After this, not a doubt remaineth that the possessor of vision,—
   thou shalt be.

5. The (base) copper of thy existence, abandon; and of it, without news be.
THE LETTER YĀ ي

If, below and above (ruined), the foundation of thy existence be,
Think not in thy heart that, below and above,— thou mayst be.

Ḥāfiz! if in thy head be desire of union (with the true Beloved),
It is necessary that the dust of the court of Him possessed of vision,—
thou shouldest be.
To the adversary, utter not the mysteries of love and of intoxication, So that, without knowledge (of love), in pain of self-worshipping, he may die.

Notwithstanding weakness and powerlessness, like the pleasant breeze be; In this Path (of love), more pleasant than body-soundness is sickness (in grief of love).

Veiled in the corner of safety, how can one be, As long as, to me, the mysteries of intoxication thy narcissus (eye) uttereth?

(O Zahid!) the lover (of the true Beloved) be; if not, one day, the world's work endeth; (And), from the workshop of existence (the world), the picture of thy purpose unread (unattained, thou shalt die).

At the threshold (where humbleness is greatness) of the (true) Beloved, of the lofty sky (loftiness of rank) think not: (God forord) that, from the summit of loftiness to the dust of lowliness, thou shouldest fall!

Although the thorn diminisheth life, pardon for it the rose seeketh, By the side of intoxication's delight, easy is the bitterness of wine.

Sūfɪ! the cup, drink; Ḥāfīz! the great flagon prepare; O ye short of sleeve, how long (practise ye) long-handedness?

1. Odes 511 and 512 of this text form Ode 524 of the text of Calcutta, Delhi, Lukhnau, and Kahn-pūr.
7. 41jah signifies:—  a two-handed, spouted, glass flagon, wherein to refine, wine resteth four days.
   "Long-handedness." See Ode 455, c. 2.
512, (524).

1. O heart! a moment, void of love and of intoxication, be not;
   At that time, go when, from non-existence to existence, thou escapedest.

   If the khirka-wearer, thou see, engaged in thy own work be;
   Every kibla that is—better than self-worshiping is.

   In the religious order of ṭariqat (love) immaturity is kufr;
   Yes, the path of profligacy is—expertness and quickness.

   As long as (in thyself) the wisdom of excellence thou seest (and, of that wisdom,
   art proud), thou sittest void of divine knowledge;
   To thee, one word I say:—"Thyself, behold not, so that (in safety) thou mayst
   escape."

5. These calamities that have arisen I had (fore-) seen that day,
   When, awhile with us, through perverseness, thou satest not.

   O my Sulṭān! for God's sake, (exercise pity); us, thy (black) tress hath shattered;
   Long-handedness like this, how long maketh the black?

   Last night, in the assembly of the magians, to me how well said that idol:—
   "If the idol, thou worship not, with the kāfirs, what work (is) thine?"

   O soul! to the power of the deluge, thee, love will consign;
   (Swiftly) like lightning, thou thoughtest that from this tumult, thou wouldst
   escape.

   From the Path, Ḥānẓ gazed till he beheld thy lovely tress;
   Notwithstanding his loftiness, trodden in lowliness (truly humble), he became.

1. See Ode 511, c. 1.

513, (529).

1. This my subtlety, hear that, free from grief, thyself— thou mayst make;
   "Blood (of grief) thou drinkest, if search for victuals, not placed (intended for thee),—"

In the end, the clay of the goglet-maker (potters) thou wilt become;
Now, think of the pitcher (of thy heart) that, it, full of wine (of ma'rifat and of love),— thou mayst make.

If, of those men thou be, whose desire is paradise,
O Pari-born! ease with man, how long (is it that)— thou makest?

On the (sitting-) place of the great, boastingly it is impossible to lean,
Unless, the chattels of greatness, all prepared,— thou makest.

5. The writing of (God's) bounty, how taketh away thy heart (stuffed with sensual claims and ideas of impurity?)
Unless pure of the stuffed picture, the leaf (of thy heart) — thou makest?

O Khusrau of those sweet of mouth (Hāfiz) ! rewards are thine,
If, to Farhād, heart-fallen, a glance — thou makest.

Hāfiz! if back to the Merciful, thy own work thou pass,—
O great the pleasure that with fortune God-given,— thou makest.

O breeze! the service of Khwāja Jallālu-d-Din do,
Till, full of the lily of the valley and of the noble lily, the world— thou makest.

1. What fate hath given, with it be content.
2. Thy body, in whose preservation thou art engaged, will become dust (in the grave).
3. Otherwise—
   If of those men thou be that thy desire is paradise,
   Ease with man, how long makest thou (who art) Pari-born?
8. Jallālu-d-Din. See Ode 517, c. 1.
514, (530).

1. If to the voice of the bulbul and of the turtle-dove, wine thou drink not; Thee, how may I cure? The last remedy is the cautery.

When (in spring-time), her veil the rose up-lifted; and the bird shouted "ḥū, ḥū"!
From the hand, the cup put not. Wherefore makest thou (the reproachful cry)
"hai, hai"?

When, in thy hand, is the water of life,—thirsty die not;
"Die not; living is every thing from water."

Of the colour and perfume of the spring season, lay up treasure;
For keep arriving in pursuit the highwaymen, autumn and winter.

5. Time giveth naught that, back again, it taketh not;
From the mean, generosity seek not; for his existence is no thing (worthless).

The pomp of sovereignty and of command,—how hath it stability?
Of the throne of Jamshid and of the diadem of Kay,—only a word hath remained.

Treasure-possessing, by the inheritors is kufr,
According to the word of the minstrel, and of the Sāki; and to the decision of the drum and of the pipe.

1. When naught is of avail, they apply burning.
This is from the Ḥadīṣ.

2. If, from the hand, the cup thou put, then is sorrow.

ही signifies:—
(a) in Persian, ḫū, "the cry of the owl Glaucidium Brodaeri."
(b) "Arabic, huva, "he is;" in a religious sense, "He (God) is."

ही signifies:—
(a) in Persian, hai, "alas!"
(b) "Arabic, hiya, "she is."

See Ode 562, c. 9.

3. The second line of c. 3 is in Arabic; and is often inscribed over fountains.

7. Those who, without trouble, have obtained wealth by heritage,—their wealth thou hast.
That is—
The preserving of wealth, the amassing of it, the practising of avarice with it, the expendin of it on the cup and the minstrel is kufr.
On the hall of the garden of the Abode (the threshold of the perfect murshid), they have written:

"Who purchased the world's favour, to him, woe!"

Generosity remained not; my word (of counsel), I close; wine is where?
To the joy of the soul and the spirit of Ḥātim Tai, (it)—give.

10. God's perfume (of liberality), the miser perceiveth not. Hāfiz! come:
The cup take; liberality, practise; on me, the responsibility (that saved thou
shall be).

9. Ḥātim Tai was an Arabian, chief of the tribe of Tai, celebrated for his liberality, his wisdom, and
his valour. His tomb is at Anwarz in Arabia.
See a translation (out of the Persian):—
(a) of Ḥātim Tai by Duncan Forbes.
(b) of the Bustan of Sa'di by H. Wilberforce Clarke.
515, (531).

1. (If) awhile, in tranquillity of heart, at one moon of face (the illusory beloved) a glance (thou shouldst make),
(’Tis) better than that the kingly crown thou shouldst have; and, (in perturbation and agitation) a whole life of hái and hūi!

By God (I swear) that mine is envy of my own eye (falling) on thy cheek,
For pity (full of disaster) is the glance on one of tender-face like this.

Went my heart; and, to the stranger (from the other world), I know not what chanced;
For, went life; and, from no quarter, hath come a particle of news.

To an end, came my breath; Thee, fully my glance saw not;
Save this (to see Thee), to us remaineth not a desire, nor a wish.

5. O breeze! dishevel not the tress-tip of that Pari-like one (the true Beloved),
As ransom for the thread of one single hair of whom, Ḥāfīṣ (would give) a thousand lives.

1. Otherwise:—
Awhile in tranquility of heart, at one moon of face, a glance (to make),—
Better than the kingly crown (to have), and a whole life of hái and hūi.

ي (hāi) signifies:—behold!

ي (hūi) — a cry.
See Ode 514, c. 2.
1. As my love (so) the work of Thy beauty took— a great perfection; Happy be on this account that, this beauty (of love and of form) hath not (even)— a little decline.

In my imagination, it cometh not that in the (vain) imaginings of wisdom, In any way, should come more beautiful than this— a form.

That moment when, with Thee, I may be, the space of one (long) year is (only) — a short day; That moment when, without Thee, I may be the (momentary) twinkling of the eye is — a long year.

Life's delight would have been gained, if, with Thee, for us, Ever in life (only) one day had been the lot of — a great union.

5. O beloved! in sleep, the image of thy face how may I behold, Because, out of sleep, my eye seeth naught save— an image?

On my heart, bestow pity. For, from love for the lovely face, My powerless body became slender (and), like— a new (crescent) moon.

Hāfiz! if thou desire union with the Beloved, make no complaint; For thee, on account of separation, is necessary greater than this— a load.

4. شد (it became; it went) signifies:—
(a) میشد it would have been.
(b) پرداد شد it went to the wind.

Observe that روزی signifies:—
"One day," and also "lot."

When شد (in the first line) has meaning (b) عمر حامل is a qualifying adjunct to خطر When it would have been aoun (in the second line), نشید occurs in place of شد.

In some copies, in the second line, شد occurs in place of نشید. In this case, the explanations are:—
(a) i. If union with Thee had been ours, life's delight would have been gained, notwithstanding that ever, one day, in a whole life, union with Thee was not gained.

ii. Although in a whole life, union with Thee had not been gained, notwithstanding that, in expectation, life's delight would have been gained.

(b) By reason of want of union with Thee, the delight of life-acquisition went to the wind.

Add to the first line,—
If union with Thee had been.

5. In my eye, is no sleep.
517, (533).

1. From the cypress-bough, in Pahlavi shout, the bulbul,
Last night, the lesson of the stages of spirituality (the Mašnavi of Jalālu-d-Dīn Rūmī) kept saying:

"Come, for the rose hath displayed the fire of Mūsā,
"So that, from the (fiery) bush, the subtlety of the unity (of God), thou mayst hear."

Melody-measuring and jest-uttering, are the birds of the garden,
So that, to Pahlavi ghazals (and Persian subtleties), wine the khwāja may drink.

Happy the time—the (quiet) mat of beggary; and the sleep (thereon) of tranquillity,
For, not befitting the khusravī crown is this ease.

5. Naught from the world took Jamshid, save the (world-viewing) cup;
Ho! on worldly chattels, bind not thy heart.

Darvīsh and beggar, I am; yet, equal, I make not—
The ragged felt (darvīsh) cap to a hundred (splendid) khusravī crowns.

To his son, the years endured (old) villager spake how well,
Saying:—"O light of my eye! save that sown, thou reapest naught."

Man's house with the glance, thy eye hath darkened;
Thine, be no wine-sickness! For, intoxicated, happy thou goest.

1. یی(signifies:
- a city, the region of یی, Rai and Dinwar.

2. یی(signifies:
One of the seven ancient languages of Persia; a language of the city. See Ode 211, c. 6.
Maulāna Jalālu-d-Dīn Rūmī (b. 1207, d. 1273) founded an order of darvishes, ṣūfis, in Iconium (Asiatic Turkey), where he is buried. His works are regarded as the effect of inspiration, only inferior to the Qurān.

2. The second line refers to the burning olive bush wherein to Mūsā God revealed himself, saying: Anā Allāhu "I am God."
This tale of wonder of inverted fortune, hear; Us, the beloved, with the (revivifying) breath of ʿĪsā, slew.

10. To the slave's verse, wine drink. Thine, be no heart-straitedness! On the head of worldly chattels, (be) dust after thee.

Perchance, more (than his due), Ḥāfiz's allowance (of wine) the Sāḵə gave, That disarranged became the Maulavi's turban-tassel.

11. Ḥāfiz is here represented as a Maulavi. The couplet means that the Sāḵə gave Ḥāfiz more than his (due) allowance.
518, (534).

1. (O beloved!) come; towards us this hatred exercise not;
   For the light of ancient society,—
thou hast.

   My counsel hear; for this pearl (of counsel) much better (is)
   Than that jewel that, in the treasury,—
thou hast.

   (O Sâki!) to the cry of the poor wine-drinkers come. (Them, give wine);
   For God's sake,—if the wine of last night—
thou hast.

   But, to the profligates, thy face how mayst thou show,
   Thou who,—the mirror of the sun and of the moon,—
thou hast?

5. O Shaikh! sense, keep; against the profligates speak not;
   Lest that with God's love hate—
thou have.

   (O Zâhid!) fearest thou not my fiery (burning) sigh?
   Thou knowest, the woolen khirka, (easily consumed)—
thou hast.

Hâfiz! I have not seen (verse) more beautiful than thy verse,
Which, in thy heart,—by the great Kurâ (I swear),—
thou hast.

5. O Shaikh! of the profligates, complain not; their defect, reveal not; for whatever they do, God doeth.
   Then, thou mayst say that hate thou hast with the decree of God, to whom evil thou imputest.

6. From ْپُشِبِنُ (wool) they make tinder. Upon the woolen khirka, fire quickly seizeth.
519, (526).

1. In my eye, the eye-brow of one moon of form, I have made; The fancy of one fresh of down, I have pictured—— a place.

The hope is that the order of my love-play
May reach from that bow-eye-brow to the rank of—— a (beautiful) Tughra.

From the hand, went my head; from expectation, my eye consumed;—
In desire of the head and of the eye of—— an assembly-adorner.

In that place where, with a glance, the lovely ones strike the sword,—
Wonder not, at a head which, hath fallen (severed) at—— a foot.

5. (From separation), perturbed is my heart; fire to the khirka, I will set (and, from this, escape):
Come, come; for, glorious, it will make—— a spectacle.

Since, from His (the true Beloved's) face the (effulgent) moon in the bed-
chamber is mine,
For the twinkling of the star (the illusory beloved) where is (even)——
a little solicitude?

My heart's rein I, the darvish, have given to that one (God),
To whom, for any one's crown, or throne, is not (even)—— a little solicitude.

Separation or union—what mattereth it? The Friend's will, seek:
For, from Him, (aught) beside (union with) Him, vain is—— a wish.

4. The second line may be:——
At a head which at the foot hath fallen (in obeisance), wonder not.

8. Separation, or union. Both are equal.
If He approve of separation, separation, seek; if He approve of union, union, seek.
In the day of events (of death) make ye our coffin of the (lofty) cypress, For, we go with the mark of—a lofty one.

10. For scattering (on Ḥāfīz), through exceeding desire the fishers bring forth pearls, If Ḥāfīz’s bark should reach—a sea.
520, (525).

1. By His (the true Beloved's) soul I swear that if power of (sacrificing) my life had been, The humble offering of His slave, it would have been.

If foot-bound to His tress, my heart had not been, In this dark dust-heap (this world), rest mine, how would have been?

Would to God by my door, like a flash of light, he had entered, (So) that, on my two eyes his order current had been!

In face, like the (resplendent) sun of the sky, peerless of climes is He: In heart, alas, that (only) a little kind He should have been.

5. Him, even in sleep, I see not. What room for (speaking of) union? When this (union) might not be, (Him), we saw not. Would to God that (the beholding of Him in sleep) had been.

Confessor, in service to His stature, the (tongueless) cypress would have been, If, to it, like the noble (ten-tongued) lily, tongue had been.

Forth from the screen, when would have fallen Hāfiz's wail (of lustrous verse), If not fellow-companion of the birds, morning-singing, he had been?
521, (542).

1. If, kind (on our state), the heart of that Beloved had been, how well it would have been;
   For, if (kind) like that, He had been, not like this our state—would have been.

   If, me, head exalting and dear, time had kept,
   That dust of His threshold, my throne of honour— would have been.

   The dust of His foot, what its price is, manifest— would have been
   If perpetual, precious life— had been.

   I would have said:—"The breeze of the Friend's tress, what is it worth?"
   If, for every hair-tip, mine a thousand lives— had been.

5. O Lord! the order of our heart-happiness, less how would it have been,
   If, from the evil of time, its the mark of safety— had been?

   If, not the barrier of the water of my eye, the fancy of Thee had been,
   Flowing in every corner, a thousand fountains— would have been.

   Would to God! me, the trace to His street, some one had given,
   So that, of the garden and the rose-garden (illusory delights), independence— would have been.

   Would to God! forth from the screen, like a tear-drop, He had come,
   So that, on my two eyes, His order current— would have been.

   If the Path, love's circle had not closed,
   Not like a point, in the midst, heart-bereft هَنْز— would have been.

8. The second line occurs in Ode 520, c. 3.
522, (537).

1. Perchance, with desire (of khilvat) by the marge of a pool, thou sittest not, If not, every calamity, that thou experiencest, all thou experiencest from self-seeingness.

(I conjure thee) by God, Whose chosen slave, thou art, That, to this ancient slave, none thou choose (prefer).

After this (together are)—we and beggary. For, at the head of love's stage, To (wretched) way-farers (lovers) is no remedy save wretchedness.

Thee, the Khusrau of those moon of face, respect and shame did; Afarin on thee! for, worthy of a hundred such thou art.

5. If, in safety, love's déposit I take, there is no fear; Easy is the state of being void of heart (heart-bereft) if be not the state of being void of faith (infidelity).

If, as to the watcher's tyranny patience I exercise not, what may I do? To (wretched) lovers, is no remedy save wretchedness.

From thy sincere slave, a disinterested word, hear, O thou that, the cynosure of great ones, truth beholding, art!

A dainty one like thee,—pure of heart, pure of nature,— That is best that, with evil men, thou sit not.

1. O Heart-ravisher, Who, from exceeding independence, displayest not Thy face in the mirror, perchance, through desire Thou sittest by the bank of a (flashing) stream; and (for the injustice that, from the power of Thy beauty, heart-distracting, passeth over lovers)—giveth justice.

If not, the unjust blood becometh thy skirt-seizer; and every calamity that ariseth, ariseth from thee.

When from the place of khilvat into splendour Thou comest; and to the seekers, Thy face showest,—the lovers all begin "Oh woe is me:" and, like the half-slain bird, trepidation, display.

The second line may be:

If not, every calamity that thou seest, thou seest, all from thyself.

3. The second couplet occurs in c. 6.

8. نازئي may be written with:

(a) the yâ,e nisbat (the yâ of affinity), in which case, there is no difficulty.

(b) the yâ,e tankîr (the indefinite yâ), difficulty.
Pity cometh mine that, to the spectacle of the sward, thou movest; 
For, more pleasant than the red rose; and more fresh than the wild white rose,

10. O rose (beloved)! wonderful,—with (all) thy grace thou sittest with the thorn (the watcher);
Apparently, in it, the (good) counsel (of thy welfare), thou seest.

From the rose-garden, arose a morning breeze in desire of thee;
For, like the beautiful, red, beperfumed rose; and, like the wild white rose, fragrant—

From left and right, the bottle-play of my (bloody) tears thou seest:
If a moment, on this spectacle-place of (my) vision, thou sittest.

O candle of Chigil! with this delicacy, and heart-alluringness— thou art;
Worthy of the banquet-place of Khwāja Jalālu-d-Din,— thou art.

(signifies in case:—
(a) "when;" and the second line is the consequence.
(b) "like;" " " " predicate; and "a dainty one" is the agent to "sit not."

According to (a):—
Since thou art dainty, pure of heart, pure of nature,
That is best * * *

9. To the second line add:—
No need of the rose garden hast thou.

10. Otherwise—
O rose! wonderful,—through courtesy, thou sittest with the thorn (whence, save injury, naught cometh);
Apparently, in that (courtesy) the good counsel of time, thou seest.

(bottle-playing) signifies:—
(a) a dance, in which, supporting on the head bottles full of rose-water, they dance; and allow none of the bottles to get out of place.
(b) sport, pastime.
(c) On the day of 'ids (a'yād), glass-makers put red water into bottles; and sell them to boys, who therewith sport.
(d) bloody tears, which, into his own bosom, the lover sheddeth.

13. Maulānā Jalālu-d-Din-i-Rūmī (b. 1207, d. 1273).
Taketh the patience of the heart of Ḥāfiz, the torrent of these streaming tears, O pupil of my eye! come to my aid.

14. متعلقه (the black of the eye) signifies:—
the pupil of the eye.
(a) If بینی be Persian—
Powerfulness hath reached perfection; and brought powerlessness of disaster.
O pupil of my eye! if thou approach and discover my powerlessness, thou wilt not turn thy face, from me.
(b) If بینی be Arabic—
O pupil of my eye! my readiness behold; and me, discover. For what taketh perfection, also taketh declination.
523, (545).

1. On the day of judgment, thee the sky happily aided;
Let us see—thanks, how thou mayst offer; in thanks, what thou mayst bring.

In love's street, kingly rank they purchase not
(Here) make confession of service; and claim of attendance.

That one who fell; and whose hand, God seized,
Say:—“(So that thy hand, God may seize) on thee, be it that the grief of the
“fallen thou mayst suffer.”

Sāki! with the reward for tidings of joy enter by my door,
So that, one moment, forth from my heart, grief thou mayst take.

5. In the highway of rank and of lordship is many a danger,
That (is) best that by this acclivity, light of burden, thou pass.

(Together are)—the Sulţān and the thought of the army, and the passion for
treasure, and (the pomp of the) crown:
(Together are)—the darvish, and tranquility of heart, and the corner of
kalandardom.

To the limit of thought and spirit is the success of desire;
From the king,—the liberal gift; from the grace of God,—aid.

One ṣūfī-istic word, I will utter; permission is there?
“O light of the eye! peace (is) better than war and dominion.”

Hāfiz! from thy face, the dust of poverty and of contentment wash not;
For, better (is) this dust than the work of alchemy.

3. Unless one falleth, one cannot be raised.
Fall; and, thee, God will raise.

1. Two friends (holy travellers) good of understanding, and of old wine — a quantity, two "mans," a sward-corner.

For this, and the next, world I give not this state; Though, (of carpers) momently, fall upon me — a crowd.

1. (wine) signifies:—

Love which is the deposit (without charge) in the nature of holy travellers from the great Lord God, whereof their deeds give proof.

در میت (two mans) signifies:—
one man (1 gallon) for each of the two friends.

(1) signifies:—

(a) forty sirs (آئاز) 
(b) " travellers.

The value of the man is:—

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<thead>
<tr>
<th>Location</th>
<th>Value</th>
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<tbody>
<tr>
<td>man-i-Tanris</td>
<td>634</td>
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<tr>
<td>&quot; Tabriz</td>
<td>650</td>
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<td>&quot; Bushahr</td>
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<td>&quot; Shiraz</td>
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<td>&quot; Shah</td>
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</tbody>
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فراغت (leisure) signifies:—

(a) being free from the world’s vicissitudes.
(b) being void of attachment to property, to offspring, to relations, and to family.

Calamities breed calamities, whereof each one is a barrier to the Path.

(1) signifies:—

the book of God, wherein are written accounts of those gone before.

چمن (the sward) signifies:—

the world.

Since I know the decree—"First the Friend, then the Path,"—I desire a wise friend, so that we may be two wise friends together; and may, through the recollection of that ancient love (which is a deposit in the holy traveller’s nature), scatter a great fire in our own nature; may, with delight and desire, pass life; may turn aside our perturbed heart from attachment to property or to person; and may with the book, which is the guide to the comprehending of the ancients and the moderns (مانثرين; متقدمين), sit in a corner together.

Thus, may the doors of manifestations be opened; and the splendours of viewing face to face be gleaming.
THE LETTER YA

Every one who, for the world’s treasure, gave the treasure of contentment, Sold, the (precious) Yūsuf of Egypt for—— a very paltry sum.

Come; for not less becometh the amplitude of this workshop (the world), By the austerity of one like thee; or, by the profligacy of—— one like me.

5. On the day of events (of death), with (cheering) wine, ’tis necessary to tell one’s grief; For, on none, is reliance at—— a time like this.

Happy of heart, in a corner sit; and behold That none keepeth in mind so strange—— a calamity.

In the hand of the mean (the watcher), I keep seeing my idol (the beloved); Thus, the (vengeful) sky recognised the right of service of—— one like me.

In the mirror of the Picture-establisher (God), the hidden form, behold: If, for thee out of the country of contentment, desire maketh—— a native land.

O heart! strive thou for patience. For God delivereth not A seal-ring so precious (as patience) to the hand of—— an evil one.

10. From the fierce wind of vicissitude, one cannot see, That, in this sward, hath been (even) a red rose, or—— a wild white rose.

From this simūm (blast of lust) that, by the garden-borders, passed, Wonder! that (from the heart of love’s lust) the colour of a rose remaineth, or the perfume of—— a jessamine.

3. “The paltriest price.” See the Kūrān, xii. 20.
4. “The world’s workshop.” See John, v. 17. “My Father worketh hitherto; and I work.”
6. This Ode was written when the Turkamāns had taken Shīrāz.
10. The wild white rose "signifies—— the fair ore of Shīrāz."
I have heard that, for dogs, thou appointest a collar; 
On Hāfīz’s neck, why placest thou not— a rope?

Hāfīz! in this calamity, ruined became time’s temper; 
Where is the thought of a physician; or the judgment of— a Barhaman?

12. The Ḥadīṣ saith:—
The world is carrion; they that seek it are dogs.

13. Barhaman signifies:—
(a) a “brahmin.”
(b) an ardent lover.
(c) a very learned man.

See Ode 556, c. 5.
1. Not, in all the cloisters of the magians, is like me——

a distraught one

(In) one place, the khirka (my existence is) the pledge for wine; the book (the heart in)—— another place.

The heart, which is a royal mirror, hath (by worldly affairs and by the dross of sin) a great dust, (the prohibitor of divine bounty);
From God, I seek the society of—— one, luminous of opinion.

From my eye to the skirt, I have established streams (of tears), so that, per-chance,
In my bosom, they may place—— one, straight of stature.

The bark (-shaped) cup, bring; for, without the Beloved's face, From the heart's grief, every corner of the eye hath become—— a great ocean (of tears).

5. By the hand of an idol, wine-selling, repentance I have made; That again, wine I drink not without the face of—— a banquet-adorner.

The mystery of this subtlety, perchance, the candle will bring to its tongue; If not, for speech, the moth hath not (even)—— a little solicitude.

To me, mistress-worshipping, speak not of aught beside; For, beyond her and the cup of wine, for none is mine, (even)—— a little solicitude.

1. This world, the place of discovering the absolute existence.

خُرْجُ (mantle) signifies:——

The existence of the holy traveller, the end of whose travelling of the stages of tarīkat is the beginning of entrance into love's mansion.

ذَنْبُ (book) signifies:——

the traveller's heart, darkened with thought and deliberation.

2. The "one luminous of opinion" signifies:——

the murshid.
If of the way of its (beauteous) eye, the narcissus boasted,—grieve not (for, vision, it hath not); The man of vision goeth not in pursuit of— a non-see-er.

How pleasantly to me came this tale when in the morning time, said, At the door of the wine-house, with drum and reed,— a Christian:

10. "If the being a musulmān be of this sort that Ḥāfīz is,—
"Alas, if, after to-day, be— a to-morrow."

10. In the second line, is denial of the resurrection. Therefore, Ḥāfiz put the words in the mouth of a tarsā (c. 9), which signifies a Christian, an infidel, a fire-worshipper. In Sir Gore Onsley's notices of Persian poets, 1846 (p. 32) this couplet is quoted. See Ode 556, c. 7.
526, (548).

1. Last night, in sleep, I saw that forth, a great moon— had come,
   From the reflection of the face whereof, to an end, the night of separation— had come.

   The explanation is what? The much journeyed Friend (the true Beloved) arriveth;
   O would that by my door, He, splendour-giving and adorned,— had come!

   My Sāki, auspicious of omen!—whose mention be for good—
   Ever, by my door, with the goblet and the cup, he— used to come.

   Happy, had it been if, in sleep, his native land he had seen;
   So that the guide to us, the recollection of its association— would have come.

5. That one who, thee, road-guide to stone-heartedness, made,
   O would that against a stone (so that he might fall), his foot— had come.

   If, with force and gold, to our hand, the bounty of eternity without beginning (union with the true Beloved) had come,
   The water (of life) of Khizr, Sikandar's portion— would have come.

   My soul, I would have scattered for Him, that Heart-cherisher, if,
   Like the pure soul, splendour-displaying, into my bosom, He— had come.

   (O true Beloved! wherefore fleest Thou?) Be memory of that time, when, from roof and door, to me,
   The message of the Beloved and the letter of the Heart-ravisher,— used to come.

2. Couplets 1 and 2 form a ḫiṣā'band.
3. See Ode 249.
6. Not by man's choice or power, is union with the true Beloved. Whatever in eternity without beginning is decreed, the portion becometh.
   "Honour, Thou givest to whom Thou wishest; whom Thou wishest, Thou degradest."
   Kurān, P. Discourse, Section viii "Opinions of the A'shariyyin," clause i.
7. Beyond limit, is my desire of union.
Such power of tyranny, Thy watcher where would have obtained,
If, one night, to the Ruler's door, an oppressed one—— had come?

10. Love's desire, how know the immature ones of the Path?
One of ocean-heart (generous) seek; and a bold one (who is)—— a chief.

If, in Ḥānẓ's way, another had written,
Agreeably to the nature of the king, skill-cherishing, it—— would have come.
THE LETTER YĀṣ

527, (550).

1. 'Tis a time when expectant, us— thou keepest; Not in the way of others, thy slaves,— thou keepest.

Not opened towards me became the corner of the eye of thy satisfaction; Like this, the honour of those possessed of vision— thou keepest.

(O true Beloved!) from the stain of grief (of separation) from Thee, escaped neither the rose nor the bulbul in the garden; All clamouring, garment-rending,— Thou keepest.

Best that Thou cover up that arm when, for the sake of colouring, In the heart's blood of those full of skill, Thy hand— Thou keepest.

5. O heart! the father of experience of the end, thou art. Wherefore (is it that), Desire for the love and the fidelity of these youths— thou keepest?

Departed heart and faith; but truly I cannot speak, For in respect of them (heart and faith), me, consumed of heart,— Thou keepest.

Though, profligacy and depravity are our sin, yet, A lover spake, saying:— "On them (profligacy and depravity), the slave— Thou keepest."

O thou that, in the coloured tattered garment (of the Ṣūfī), seekest the delight of the presence (of God)!— (it, how mayst thou obtain?) Wonderful! by those void of knowledge, hope of satiation— thou keepest.

10. O eye and lamp! since the narcissus of the garden of vision thou art, With me, heart shattered, the head heavy wherefore (is it that)— thou keepest?

Since, to the rose and to the bulbul, the breeze breathed the page of Thy beauty (and therewith made them acquainted), Distraught of state and expectant, all— Thou keepest.

5. O heart, much experience, thou hast.
From the mine of the other world, is the jewel of the (world-viewing) cup of Jamshid (the Ārif acquainted with m'arifat);
From the clay of the pitcher-makers (dry zāhids), desire (for this jewel vainly) Thou keepest.

Hāfiz! in reproach, abandon not the day of safety;
From the passing world, what expectation (is it that) thou keepest?
528, (549).

1. One morning to the garden I went a rose to pluck,
    Suddenly, came to my ear the clamour of a bulbul.

    Like me, wretched, in love for a rose, entangled he was;
    And into the sward, by his plaint, cast a clamour.

Momently, in that garden-sward, I sauntered;
On that rose and bulbul, I kept a-musing.

    The rose became the lover of the thorn; and the bulbul, the associate of love
    (and its pain);
    Not a change to this (the rose); nor to that (the bulbul), a change.

5. When, in my heart, the bulbul's voice impression made,
    I so became that mine remained not a particle of patience.

    Of this garden, many a rose keepeth blossoming. But,
    From it, without the calamity of the thorn, none plucked a rose.

    Hāñgh of this centre-place of existence, have no hope;
    A thousand defects, it hath; it hath not a single excellence.
5. (O true Beloved!) Thou saidest:—"Thy head bound to our saddle-strap is fit:"
'Tis easy (here is my head), if the trouble of this load,— Thou endurest.

Come back! so that, with Thy cheek, far I may put the evil-eye,
O fresh rose, that, from this thorn (Hāfiz, possessed of imperious lust), Thy skirt—— Thou drawest.

Hāfiz! from the favour of time, what more seest thou?
Wine thou tastest; and (through the hand) the heart-possessor's tress—— Thou drawest.

1. Thy beauty effaceth the beauty of the rose.
2. "The seven screens." See Ode 364, c. 5.
530, (553).

1. To me, from the heart-ravisher who will convey the kindness (of a letter) of——
   The foot-man of the wind is where,—if he still doeth—— a pen?
   No complaint (only mention), I make. But, the cloud of mercy of the Friend,
   To the field of liver-thirsty ones, gave not (even)—— a little dew.
   In love's path, I considered that the deliberation of wisdom
   Is like a little night-dew, that, on the sea, draweth—— a mark (wrinkle).
   Come; for, though my khirka is the endowment of the wine-house,
   Of the property of endowment, thou seest not to my name (even),—— a diram.

5. For one reed of his candy, why purchase they not that one (Hâfîz)
   Who, a hundred sugar-scatterings, made from the reed of—— a single pen?
   From hypocrisy, my heart took (flight); and the drum (was) beneath the blanket;
   Come, so that at the wine-house door, I may up-lift—— a great standard.
   Love's pain knoweth not the road-sitting physician (the dry zâhid; the šâfi, void of wisdom):
   O one dead of heart! go; to hand get—— a Masih-breath.
   O heart (Sâki)! head-pain giveth the tale of how and why;
   The cup (of pure wine) take; and, from (the care of) thy own life, rest—— a moment.
   Come (and drink wine). For the time-recogniser selleth two worlds (this and the next),
   For one cup of pure wine; and for the society of—— a lovely idol.

6. طبیع زبرکلم (the drum, beneath the blanket) signifies:— remaining concealed from some one.
7. "One of Masih-breath" signifies:— the murshid.
10. Not love's way is ever pleasure and ease;
   If, our companion, thou be, drink the poison of—

   a great grief.

   O king! in Hāfiz's hand is naught worthy of thy value
   Save the supplication of a night; and the prayer of—

   a morning.

11. See Ode 544, c. 3, 15.
531, (582).

1. From the street of the friend (the perfect murshid), came the fragrant breeze of the nau-rūz (guidance in the Path to God);
   From this breeze, if thou desire aid, the lamp of the heart,—thou mayest kindle.

   If, like the red rose, a particle of (red gold) thou hast, for God's sake, expend it in pleasure;
   For caused Karun's errors, the passion for—gold-gathering.

   A wine like the pure soul, I have; yet its detraction, the Šāft maketh:
   O God! let not ill fortune be the sage's portion—(even one day)!

   Seeking the path of (the true Beloved's) desire is what? 'Tis the abandoning of our own desire;
   The crown of sovereignty is that which from this abandoning,—thou stitchest.

5. The lament of the turtle-dove by the marge of the stream, I know not wherefore it is:
   Perchance, like me, a grief it hath—night and day.

   Separated became thy sweet friend (the murshid). O candle! now, sit alone
   For this the sky's decree is whether thou be content; or whether—thou consume.

1. The nau-rūz, the first of the month Ferwardin (March), when the sun is in Aries, and is a festival instituted by Gabrs, lasting from three to six days.

   It is said that on this day:
   (a) Jamshid (B.C. 800) entered the palace of Persepolis (Takht-i-Jamshid, or Ištakhar) which he had built; and that he ordered the day to be kept as a feast.
   (b) God began the creation, and ordered the planets to move in their orbits.

   On this day, the king attended by his nobles and by the army marcheth out of his capital; revieweth the army; receiveth tribute and presents; and giveth dresses of honour to the chief nobles.

   The nau-rūz is known as:
   nau-rūz-i-Jamshid  'id-i-bahār
   'id-i-sultānī  nau rūz
   " kadim  Jamshid.

   The day of the new year (observed by Muslims, Parsis, Armenians) is the day on which the sun entereth Aries (the first mansion). The Jews observe the festival ten days later.
Within the screen, speech I utter; forth from thyself, like the rose-bud (from the bud) come.
For, not more than a space of five days, is the order of the chief of—a nau-rûz.

Excluded from the means of joy, in wonder of knowledge, one cannot be;
Sâkî! come; to the fool arriveth the largest—victual-portion.

O heart! go; wine drink; and profligacy and the abandoning of hypocrisy practise:
For a Path better than this, I wonder whether—thou mayst learn.

To the garden, go that, from the bulbul, love's mysteries thou mayst take to mind;
To the assembly, come; so that from Hâfîz, ghazal-singing,—

The Burhân-i-kâfi', the Farhang-i-Jâhângîrî, the Anjuman Ara, and others, are of opinion that the new year began on Urmuzd-rûz, the first day of Farwardin (March).
From the first to the sixth day was called—nau-rûz-i-kûchak; from the seventh to the twelfth,—nau-rûz-i-buzurg.
When the sun entereth the vernal equinox is the nau-rûz.
532, (551).

1. (O Sākī!) of that (pure) wine of love (for God) whereby matured becometh every immature one,
   Although it is the month of Ramazān (so that I may escape—from this immaturity
   ness and to maturity, attain) bring —— a great cup.

   Passed days, since the hand of me miserable clasped not,
   The leg of one box-tree of stature; the arm of—— one silver of limb.

   O heart! though the fast (of Ramazān) be the dear guest,
   Regard its society a gift; its going—— a favour.

   Now (in the Ramazān), to the cloister-door fleeth not the wise bird,
   For, at every assembly of exhortation, is placed—— a snare.

5. No complaint, do I make of the zāhids, ill of nature. The way is this:—
   That, when a (bright) morning dawneth, in its pursuit falleth——
   a (dark) evening.

1. Drawing the raw juice from the grape, they put it into jars which awhile they bury.
   When the fermenting juice gathers foam, they consider it mature.
   On the wine in the jars, they sprinkle willow-ashes; and wait for the dregs to settle and for the
   pure wine to rise.
   They call:—
   (a) خم "the pure (raw) wine;" this, they sell to the rich.
   (b) روابك, "ravāk," the liquor produced by distillation of the dregs. This has neither the
   strength, nor the flavour, of خام.

   ماه (the month Ramazān) signifies:—
   austerity and piety, whereby purifying and the power of seeing clearly are gained. See
   Ode 113, c. 1.

   That love, that descendeth the palate of the immature one, freeth him from immaturity; and
   by its own maturity, maketh him mature.
   Though it is the time of austerities; and love's burden, I am not fit to bear, bring a cup, that
   may make mature our immaturity; and may quench the bitterness of the palate.
   This is from exceeding desire, and exceeding bitterness of palate.

5. The enemy in pursuit of the zāhid, is his own ill-nature. Doubtless, he will receive the requital
   of his ill work. Of the zāhid, intent on my injury, I complain not.
   The (bright) morning I am; he is the (dark) evening.
When, to the spectacle of the sward, my Friend moveth,
O footman of the breeze! from me to him, convey—a message.

A companion, who night and day drinketh pure wine,—where?
Is it that he maketh recollection of—a dreg-drinker?

O Hāfiz! if the justice of the heart, thee the Āṣaf of the age give not,
With difficulty, thou bringest to hand thy desire through—a great selfishness.

7. "The dreg-drinker" is Hāfiz.
533, (557).

1. In the morning time, a way-farer, on the confines of—a land, Kept saying this enigma to—a companion:

"O Šāfi! pure, becometh wine at that time, "When, in bottle, it bringeth forth (accomplisheth)—a forty days' space."

If the finger of a Sulaimān be not (to wear it), What special excellence giveth the engraving of—a seal stone?

A hundred times, vexed is God with that khirka, Whereof, a hundred idols (of hypocrisy) are in—a sleeve.

5. Dark became the inward parts. It may be that, from the hidden, A lamp, may uplift—a khilvat-sitter.

Though (only) a name, without trace (of reality), is generosity, (Yet), thy need present to—a noble one?

O Lord of the harvest! recompense shall be thine, If, a little pity, thou show to—a (poor) corn-gleaner.

In none, I see pleasure and ease; Neither, the remedy for a heart; nor, the pain of (working for)—a faith.

Neither hope of loftiness to the (lofty) spirit; Nor love's picture on the tablet of—a fore-head.

2. Without labour, ma'rifat and divine mysteries cannot be acquired.

Khirka. " " 124.

6. (a noble one) signifies:—one daintily reared in luxury.
Perchance, he may pity thee.
10. Neither for Ḥāfiz, present—reading (the Kurān) and khilvat; Nor for the sage,—a knowledge of certainty.

The wine-house-door (the threshold of the perfect murshid), show; so that I may inquire,
My own end from—a fore-see-er.

Although the way of lovely ones is cruel (haughty) of nature,
What will it be if thou be content with—a sad (humble) one?

11. "The fore-see-er" signifies:—
the murshid.

12. This is the second Ode in which the name of Ḥāfiz is omitted in the last couplet.
See Ode 505, c. 14.
1. Since my Sulaimā went to 'Irāk,
Through love for her, I meet with what I meet with,—(the pain of separation).

Ho! O camel-driver of the friend's litter!
Towards your riders (of the camels of the kārvān), great hath become my longing.

From not seeing the beloved, blood became my heart;
Now evil befall the days of separation!

Into the Zinda stream (of Isfahān), cast thy wisdom; wine, drink,
To the shout of youths of 'Irāk.

5. O minstrel, sweet singer, sweet speaker! prepare
An 'Irāk note in Persian verse.

Back to my recollection, youthfulness bring—
The sound of the harp and the hand-waiving of the Sāki.

The remaining wine, give, so that, intoxicated and happy of heart,
My remaining life, I may scatter (as a sacrifice) on friends.

Sāki! come; me, the heavy rišt give;
God give thee to drink from a full cup.

A moment, with well-wishers, be concordant;
Affairs of concord, plunder reckon.

10. The spring of life is passed in the sward of thy care:
O time of union! God protect thee.

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1. In Arabic, are:—
couplets 1, 10, 11, 14, and 15; and the second lines of couplets 2, 3, 8.
Sulaimā signifies:—little Salmā.
Opportunities of union passed without our being aware; Behold! now, in the essence of separation, I am.

O daughter of the vine! the pleasant bride, thou art; But, sometimes, worthy of divorce, thou art.

The lonely (un-married) Masihā, it suiteth That, fellowship with the sun, he should make.

Me, from union with chaste damsele, old age forbideth. Save the kissing of the cheek, and the embracing (of the person).

15. My (scanty) tears after (separation from) you, regard not mean; For, from (small) streams, many a (great) sea is collected.

Not our lot, is the union of friends; Hāfiz! ghazals of 'Irāk, utter.
535, (556).

1. In the morning, to the breeze, I uttered the tale—of my longing; The address (of reply) came saying:—“A relier be on the favours—of Lordship.”

Not that tongue is the reed’s that love’s (great) mystery it may unfold, Beyond the limit of narration, is the explanation—of longing.

To Lailā’s tress, bind thy heart; with (distraught) Majnūn’s reason, do thy work (of love);
For, for lovers, injury hath the words—of wisdom.

Ho! O Yūsuf of Egypt (the beloved), whom sovereignty (of Egypt) kept engaged!
Ask the father (Yaḥūb),—where went at last—filial love?

5. In the sorcery of the tempting glance, (is) a remedy-giver, and a pain-exciter,
In the coil of the musk-diffusing tress, (is) a heart-easer and—
a heart-enslaver.

In the nature of the beautiful, old world, compassion is none;
From its love, what seekest thou? In it, what desire — attachest thou?

In this market (of the world), if a profit there be, ’tis with the happy darvīsh:
O God! me, happy make with darvishness, and—
with happiness.

(O darvīsh!) the key of the treasure of purpose is the prayer of the morning,
and the sigh of the evening;
By this path and way, go; so that, with the Heart-possessor (God),—thou mayst join.

3. When Kāis became distraught through love for Lailā, he was called Majnūn. Majnūn signifies:
onedistraught with love true, or divine.
illusory, or profane.
7. darvishi signifies:
the state of being a darvish,—contentedness * * *
A Humā like thee, lofty of rank, and greed for the (rotten) bone how long?  
Alas that shadow of fortune, that, on the mean, thou castest.

10. Ḥāfīz! to the lovely ones, give not thy heart. Behold those deeds of unfaithfulness,  
That, to the men of Khwārazm, did the saucy ones of Samarkand!

To the verse of Ḥāfīz of Shirāz, dance and whirl  
Those dark of eye of Kashmir, and the saucy ones of Samarkand.

9. ለለ (the mean) signifies:—  
(a) the watcher.  
(b) love of the world.  
ለለ (the Humā) signifies:—  
(a) the beloved.  
(b) the rank of man,  
See Ode 50.
O Sākī! 'tis the shade of the cloud, and spring, and the stream-bank; I say not, do what. Of the men of heart (Ṣūfis), thou art. Do thou thyself—say.

From this picture (of outward Ṣūfis), cometh not the perfume of one coloured-ness (constancy). Arise, With pure wine, the (deceit-) stained and tattered garment of the Ṣūfī,—wash.

Mean of nature, is the world; on its generosity, rely not; O world-experienced one! from the mean, stability of foot do not thou—seek.

Thy ear open. For, this lament, the bulbul saith:—
"Khwāja! deficiency commit not; the rose of the grace (of God)—smell."

Thee, two counsels I make, Hear; and a hundred treasures bear away:
"By the door of pleasure, enter; in the path of defect, do not—strive."

The true Beloved's face, thou seekest? Fit, the mirror (of the heart) make; If not, ever blossometh not the (red) rose and the wild (white) rose from (hard) iron and from——(base) brass.

Before that, dust in the wine-house thou becomest
In the pavilion of the wine-house, a space of one or two days,—strive.

For thanks for that, that again to spring thou hast reached,
The root of goodness, plant; the rose of the grace (of God)—smell.

Thou saidest:—"From our Ḥāfīz, cometh the perfume of hypocrisy;" Āfarīn be on the breath for well thou broughtest——a great perfume.

The second line may be:—
I say not do what. If a man of heart thou be, do thou thyself say.
1. The salutation of God—as long as nights recur (till the judgment day);  
   And as long as the lutes of two, or three, strings respond (to each other; or to  
   the singer)—

On the valley of Arāk, and on him who is therein;  
(On) my dwelling on the bend of the hill above the sands!

The prayer-utterer for travellers of the world, I am;  
Constantly and perpetually, I pray.

O God! in every stage whereto he turneth his face  
Him, in Thy eternal protection, keep.

5. O heart! bewail not. For, in the chain of His tress,  
The distraught state is all collectedness (tranquillity).

Of ardent love, I die. O if information were mine!  
O when will the bringer of happy news speak of union?

1. In Arabic, are—
couplets 1, 2, 6, and 7; and the last lines of couplets 3 and 13.
   As long as nights are established; as long as the sūras and the precepts of the Kurān are the  
   support to the lips of Muslims; as long as the Kurān is the support of the world whose goal  
   is eternity.

   If حاریست (meaning در گرفتن to choose) be read for  
The salutation of God as long as nights recur; as long as I choose the Kurān and its precepts.
   Since هیادگ was a rememberer (Hāfiz) of the Kurān for whom is ever the reading (with a view  
to a remembering) of the Kurān, he said:—
   As long as I read the Kurān, salutation * * *

2. Arāk. See Ode 499, c. 5.
   If علی be taken as a proper noun, the second line will be:—
   On my dwelling on the sands of the Liwā.
   Couplets 1 and 2 form a کیتاً-band.

5. Since by the exigency of the revolution of the sphere, traitor, crab of gait, the perturbed state is  
the source of tranquillity,—love for Thee is doubtless my ease; and the mention of Thee, my  
grief-consoled.

6. Would to God news were mine when the messenger would give news of union! Though the ad-
    dress of the angel of death is certain—for, daily, he crieth out; yet, through the defect of  
humanity, he is not heard. Nay, the thought of death entereth not the mind.
For, at all times, love for Thee is my rest; 
In every state, remembrance of Thee is my consoler.

Till the judgment-day, the black point of my heart—
Be it not void of consuming and of distraughtness for Thee!

Union with a King like Thee, how may gain,
I, bad of name, profligate, careless?

10. From Thy down, a hundred other beauties increase:
Be Thy life a hundred illustrious years!

Āfarīn be on that Painter of power,
Who, around the (full) moon, draweth the line of a crescent (a new moon)!

That thou be is necessary. If not, easy is
The loss of capital, of rank, and of wealth.

God knoweth Ḥāfīz’s intention;
God’s knowledge (of my wants) is sufficient for me (without my asking).

Ever the angel of death pursueth man, crying the ḍeṛāḥ al-ḥājil depart! depart!
From exceeding carelessness, this call (of death), we hear not. Death is he who causeth the seeker to reach the Sought.
When shall I obtain news that, from the world’s assembly, I may turn my face; and, in union with the true Beloved, join; and ever in Him bind myself.

10. Ḫallālī signifies:—
the name of a Persian era taken from Jalā’u-d-Dīn, a King of Persia.

11. Ḫallālī signifies:—
resembling (belonging to) the new moon.
1. A salutation, like the pleasant perfume of friendship,
   To that man of— the eye of light:

   A salutation, like the light of the heart of the pious
   To that candle of the khilvat-place of—piety.

   None of my fellow-companions in his place, I see;
   With grief, my heart is become blood.  Sākı (the murshid)! where art thou?

   The wine, şahi-overthrowing, they sell—where?
   For, in torment, I am from the hand of austerity of—hypocrisy.

5. The covenant of society, the companions have so shattered,
   That thou mayst say:—“Verily, hath not been—friendship.”

   Thy face, away from the street of the magians, turn not.  For, there,
   They sell the key of the opening of difficulty.

   Although within limit, the bride of the world hath beauty,
   Beyond limit, she taketh the way of—unfaithfulness.

   My shattered heart—if it’s be a desire,
   Desireth not, from those stone of heart,—a mümâyâ,i.

   Thee, the chemistry of happiness, I will teach;
   From bad fellowship,—separation, separation!

10. O lust of greed! if thou leave me,—
    Great sovereignty (contentment) I will make in—beggary.

   Ḥāfīz! of time’s violence, complain not;
   Ō slave! what knowest thou—divine work?

3. To the second line, add:—
   That, from thee, my desire I may gain.

8. Mümâyâ,i signifies:—a preserving substance wherewith mummies are preserved.
539, (558).

1. In the morning, the invisible speaker of the wine-house with fortune-wishing,
   Said:—"(O Ḥāfīz!) come back; for an old friend of this court thou art."

   Like Jamshid, a draught of wine, drink, so that, of the mystery of the angels,
   Thee, the ray of the cup, world-viewing, may give news.

   At the wine-house door, are Kalandar-profligates,
   Who take (away); and give the imperial diadem.

   Beneath the head, the brick; and the foot on the summit of the seven stars
   (Pleiades):
   Behold the hand of power; and the dignity of—one possessed of dignity!

5. (Together are)—our head and the door of the wine-house, the side of the vault
   whereof
   (Is) uplifted to the sky, (though) the wall be of this lowliness.

   O traveller of the Path! to the beggars of the wine-house door,
   Courteous be if, acquainted with the mysteries of God, thou be.

   O heart! if thee, the kingdom of poverty, they give,
   Thy least territory will be from the moon (above) to the fish (beneath supporting
   the earth).

   Without the road-fellowship of Khizr, this path travel not;
   'Tis the zulmāt; fear the danger of road-losing.

   The door of poverty, thou knowest not (how) to beat. From the hand, let not
   go,—
   The seat of Lordship, and the royal assembly of Tūrān.

9. Thou knowest not how they acquire poverty,
   Muḥammad said:—Al fakhru fakhri, poverty is my glory.
10. O Sikandar! (patiently) sit; useless grief, suffer not; For, thee, the water of life, they give not (even) on account of sovereignty.

Hāfiz, crude of greed! of this tale, have shame: What is thy work, reward for which two worlds thou desirest?

10. By his own work, every one reacheth to his desire.
540, (563).

1. Alas! full, full of pain is my heart,—a plaister!
   O God! through loneliness, to (giving up) life my heart hath come;—a companion!

   From the swift moving sky, hope of ease, hath who?
   O Sāki! a cup bring, so that I may rest—a while.

   Arise. To the saucy ones of Samarkand, let us give our heart;
   For, from its breeze, the fragrance of the river Mūlān (the Oxus) cometh—anon.

   To a wit, I said:—"Behold these circumstances." He laughed and said:
   "A work, difficult; a state, the father of wonders; perturbed,—a world."

5. In the pit of patience, for that candle of Chigil, I consumed;
   Of our state, the King of the Turkāns (Tūrāns) is careless. Where—a Rustam?

   In the Path of love-play, calamity is safety and ease;
   Wounded be that heart that with (on account of) pain desireth—a plaister!

   No path, into the street of profligates, is for the man of desire and indulgence
   A wayfarer is necessary,—a world-consumer; not a raw one, without—a grief.

   In this dusty world, to hand cometh not a man;
   It is necessary to make another world, and anew—a man.

   Ḥānż! before (in comparison with) love’s independence what weigheth thy weeping?
   For, in this deluge, the seven (all the) seas (of the world) appear (only)—a little night-dew.

5. Chigil (Turkistān) is famed for its lovely women.
   Reference is made to Rustam’s liberating his nephew Pishin (son of Kay Khusrau) from a pit
   into which Afrāsiyāb had cast him, because he had secretly married his daughter.
541, (555).

1. 

Sākî! come; for the goblet of the tulip hath become full of wine: 
Mutterings,—how long? raving words—till when?

Pride and disdain, abandon. For Time hath seen
The wrinkling (in decay) of the robe of the Kāṣar; and the abandoning (in death) of the crown of Kay.

Sensible be; (drink wine). For the bird of the sward became intoxicated (with love for the rose). Ho!
Vigilant be; for the sleep of non-existence is in pursuit. Alas!

O branch of fresh spring! grace fully thou wavest;
Be it not that distress (be) thine from the torment of the wind of December.

5. On the kindness of the sphere, and its way, reliance is none;
O woe to that one who became safe (careless) of its deceit!

(O Zāhids!) to-morrow (after death), the wine of Kauṣar is for us; and the 

To-day (before death), the Sākî (the murshed) moon of face; and the cup of wine 
(of love).

Recollection of the covenant of youth, the morning breeze giveth;
O kind youth! me, the life-elixir that pain taketh, give.

The pomp and the sovereignty of the rose, regard not. For, scattereth
The chamberlain of the breeze every leaf of it beneath the foot.

To the memory of Ḥātim Tai (the perfect murshed), give the cup of one 'man'
(two gallons),
So that we may fold up the black book of the misers (void of God's bounty, 
ignorant of His love).

10. That wine that, to the ruddy Arghavan, gave colour and grace,
Casteth out in sweat from His face the grace of His nature.

---

To the garden, take the cushion. For, in service, like attendants, The cypress is standing; and loin-girt is the reed.

Listen how the minstrels of the sward have made true (in accord) The note of the lyre and of the harp; and the voice of the lute and the reed.

For wine (of love for God), pledge the things of time; For, of the man of the Path, hath remained naught.

Hānīz! the tale of magic of thy sweet deceit (thy lustrous verse) hath reached, To the limits of Egypt and of Chin, and to the boundaries of Rum and of Rai.

11. The girdle of the reed is its mass of tuft-like flowers. See Ode 564, c. 2.
14. Rum is that part of Turkey included in the old Roman Empire. Rai (Rhages) is a ruined city near Tahrān: in Khurāsān is another Rai. This Ode is considered a genuine example of the dialect of Shirāz. Kay was the third King of the Kayān race. In 550 B.C., amid the mountains of Media, he defeated Afrāsiyāb, King of the Turāns.
‘Tis a city full of graceful ones; and, on every side, an idol,
O friends! 'tis love's salutation, if ye make— a bargain.

More fresh than this, the sky's eye seeth not a youth;
In the hand, none beheld more beautiful than this— an idol.

Created of soul, who shall have seen a body?
On this skirt, of these dusty ones be not— a particle of dust!

The shattered one like me, from before thyself wherefore drivest thou?
For great expectation is mine, of a kiss, or of— an embrace.

Know the wine is without alloy; haste; the time is opportune;
Another year, who hath hope of— a new spring?

In the garden, companions like the tulip and the rose,
Each a cup taken to the memory of the face of— a friend.

This knot, how may I loose? This mystery, how may I unfold?
A pain, and a severe pain; a work, and— a difficult work.

O lovely face! than the rose, a hundred-fold more lovely thou art,
O Lord! path to Thy skirt, gain not— a thorn!

In the hand of the tress, of a saucy one, is every thread of Hāfīz's hair;
'Tis difficult to dwell in— a land like this.
543, (566).

1. O breeze! the perfume of that musk-scented tress— thou hast;
   As the token, thou stayest; for its perfume— thou hast.

   My heart, wherein is the jewel of the mysteries of beauty and of love,
   To thy hand, one can give, if it, well— thou keepest.

   (O beloved!) bestridst thee a kabā, beauty-boasting; and that only,
   For, like the rose, all the way of colour and of perfume,— thou hast.

   Of kingdoms of beauteousness like the sun, to boast
   Reacheth (bestridest) thee; for slaves, moon of face,— thou hast.

5. In respect of those pleasant innate qualities (of thine), one cannot speak at all,
   Save this, that watchers, austere of nature,— thou hast.

   O rose (the beloved)! agreeable to thee how falleth the melody of the bulbul
   (the lover),
   When, to the birds (the watchers), nonsense-uttering, thy ear— thou hast?

   Distraught, became my head by thy draught. Sweet be it to thee!
   Of what wine is this indeed that in the pitcher,— thou hast?

   O cypress of the rivulet! of thy arrogance, boast not;
   For, if to him thou reach, low with shame thy head,— thou wilt have.

   For Him (the true Beloved), I prayed. Laughing beneath His lip (covertly)
   He spake,
   Saying:—"Who art thou? With Us, what talk (is it that)— thou hast?

10. If, to the wind, time give all the musk of Khutan,
    A sacrifice for thee, who, the line of down and the musky (black) mole—
    hast.

    Hāniz! from the cloister-corner, seek not love's jewel;
    Outside (the cloister), plant thy foot, if inclination for search,—thou hast.

544, (568).

1. For the sake of love's existence are man and Pari,
   A little (pure) desire, show, so that a great happiness (in attaining to true love)
   thou mayst achieve.

   Since, prepared of vision, thou art not,—union, seek not,
   For, no good doeth the (world-viewing) cup of Jamshid at the time of being without vision.

   The wine of the morning draught, and the sweet sleep of dawn, how long?
   (For pardon), strive—by the supplication of mid-night; and, with the weeping of the morning.

   (O beloved!) come; and, from us, with the capital of thy beauty, sovereignty purchase;
   Careless of this matter, be not, lest sorrow thou suffer.

5. Khwāja! strive; portionless of love be not;
   For none buyeth the slave with the defect of being void of skill.

   When a door to astonishment had every news that I heard,
   After this (together are)—I and intoxication, and the way of being void of news.

   O dainty one, sorcery-player! what doll art thou thyself?
   Neither in front of the eye art thou; nor hidden from vision art thou.

   A thousand holy souls consumed on account of this jealousy,
   For, every morning and evening, the candle of another assembly thou art.

   Turneth calamity the prayer of the corner-sitters;
   With a corner of thy eye, at us (corner-sitters), wherefore lookest thou not?

10. The message from me to His Highness Āṣaf, who taketh,
    Saying:—"Recollect two hemistiche of mine in Dari verse?"

1. In Arabic, is the last line of this Ode.
3. See Ode 530, c. 11.
10. Dari. See Ode 211, c. 7.
Come, so that, even so, the world's way I may behold;
If, examination, thou wilt make,—wine, thou drinkest; and grief, sufferest not.

On thy head of beauty, aslant (in pride) be not the crown of sovereignty!
For, the beauty of fortune, and worthy of throne and of the crown of gold,—thou art.

Love's Path is a path wonderfully dangerous,
—We seek refuge in God!—If to a place of safety, the path thou take not.

By the perfume of Thy tress and Thy cheek, go and come,
The morning breeze for (acquiring from Thy tress the power of) perfume-diffusing, and the rose for (acquiring from Thy cheek) splendour.

15. That one, who, from this zulmāt (of the world), made my guidance,
(In thanks were His) my prayer of midnight, and my weeping of the morning.

By the blessing of the prayer of Ḥāfīz, is hope that again
I may see the traces (of glories) of my Laila (the true Beloved) in the path of the night, luminous with the moon.

16. صب signify:—
the auspiciousness of prayer.
None hath seen the true Beloved and the real Desired One.
545.

1. O Thou in grief for whom, eternal union is ours!
   In love for Thee, spent is my life; but, I care not.

   The dogs of thy street, each one what ease knoweth?
   Oh that I had room to wander in that vicinity!

   O (true) Beloved! from the tear, revealed became my mystery;
   O Thou that hast known my state! pity my tear.

   O crowd of pure players (lovers)! fidelity, lovely ones know not;
   From one possessed of beauty, fidelity expect not.

5. Thirsty of lip, by the water of life, we passed;
   O Sāki! with a draught of limpid water, succour me.

   From desire for Thee, faith and the world, I abandoned;
   In desire for Thee, my love of rank and of wealth, I passed (abandoned).

   If, on the dust of Thy threshold, Ḥāfiz die,
   Verily, he will become the possessor of life that is without end.

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1. In Arabic, are all the second lines.
546, (517).

1. O thou from shame of whose (ruddy) cheek, the (red) rose is immersed in sweat:
   (And) before whose cornelian (lip), full of the sweat (of envy) is the cup of (ruddy) wine!
   'Tis—hail on the tulip; or rose-water on the rose; Or water on the fire; or on thy face, sweat.
   That bow eye-brow went from the eye; and the heart
   Departed from its foot (foundation); and (through exceeding attachment to the
   Beloved) made lost the trace.
   To-night, back from His tress, my hand I will not keep:
   O mu azzin! go; shout; say:—"Come to prayer."

5. A moment, in the minstrel's hand, place the harp;
   Say:—"Its cord, scratch; and after it (the scratched cord), exult."
   On the fire, aloe-wood put; the stove enkindle;
   Grief have not for the severity of December's cold.
   After this, if to thee, the sky display contempt,
   Speak out in the presence of the Dārā of Rai (Rhages),
   The Khusrau, horizons (climes)-giving,—that one, by whose (exceeding) liberality,
   Became closed (even) the record of (generous) Ḥātim; and his (noble) fame,—

2. When perspiration cometh on the Beloved's face, thou mayst say:—"Tis hail on "the tulip
   * * *"

4. When it cometh morning, the lover is deprived of union with the Beloved.
   Here the lover saith:—
   "O mu azzin! to-night, I never will be separated from Him, although thou utter the call to
   prayer (ażān)."
   Before morning, in the streets of the city, the mu azzin of the masjid crieth with a lofty voice.
   Praise to the Living One who never dieth!
   Sometimes from the mimbar (pulpit) of the masjid, the mu azzin uttereth this cry, so that sleepers
   awake and hear that glorious prayer of grace.

(O Sākī!) that one who, for a draught, surrendereth his life,—
His life, take; and to him, a cup give.

10. Distraught became many like the (tribe of) Bani Āmir,
If forth from (the tribe of) Ḥayy come a (lovely) Lailā.

On the minstrel's lip, their lip put, the reed and the wine-cup;
Beneath the nail, the harp (-cord) is fit to be placed.

Forth bring the cup of wine; and, like Ḥāfiz, suffer not
Grief, saying:—Jamshid was when? or Kā'ūs, when?

10. Bani Āmir was a tribe, the son of whose chief was Majnūn, Laila's lover.
547, (535).

1. (O Sākī!) wine, bring; and me again release from wine-sickness;
   For, with wine, one can repel the distress of wine-drinking:

   In no way, shineth the lamp of the assembly of affection,
   Save the (ruddy) face of the idol (the Beloved) and the wine of the grape.

   (O Beloved!) proud, of the sorcery of thy seducing glance, be not at all;
   For, I have tried (and know) that no profit hath haughtiness.

   Preceptor! Counsel much, thou makest, saying:—"At love, play not;"
   (I reply:——"None, is preceptor in the usage of this matter (of love)."

5. Alive, by love is the soul of the man possessed of heart (the ṣūfī);
   If love thou have not, go; for excused thou art.

   By one deceit, probity from the hand, I put;
   Alas! (for naught,) all that austerity, and probity, and chastity.

   Arrived the fortune of union (with the Beloved); and passed the pain of separation;
   Again turned the country of the heart its face to prosperousness.

   Ḥāfīz! to every one, the heart's mystery one cannot utter;
   To that one, utter, who hath endured the affliction of farness from the Beloved.

2. By its form and hue, the idol's face is the wine of the grape.
   Without the Beloved, perfect becometh not pleasure, though the assembly of pleasure and
   of love may have delights.

5. Thou, who hast not love; and makest reproach,—'tis no wonder that thou art excused. For,
   with the circumstances and the goodness of love, thou art not acquainted; and, like the dead,
   thou art.
548, (509).

1. O breeze! the Beloved's fragrance,—
   From Him, musk-laden perfume,—
   thou hast; thou hast.
   Ho! long-handedness (to pluck His tress), display not;
   With His tress, what business—
   hast thou?
   O rose! thou and His adorned face, where?
   Fragrant musk, He; and, the load of the thorn,—
   thou hast.
   Sweet basil! thou and His fresh down, where?
   Fresh, He; and dust (of grief),—
   thou hast.

5. Narcissus! thou and His intoxicated eye, where?
   Merry of head, He; wine-sickness (drowsiness),—
   thou hast.
   O (lofty and strait) cypress! in comparison with His lofty stature,
   In the garden, what credit—
   hast thou?
   O wisdom! in comparison with the existence of His love,
   In the hand, what power (of will)—
   hast thou?

Hāfiz! one day, to union, thou wilt reach,
If the power of waiting,—
thou hast.

2. In couplets 3, 4, and 5—
   In comparison with His
   adorned face
   fresh down
   intoxicated eye
   thy rank is where?
   "Long-handedness." See Ode 455, c. 2.

549, (527).

1. Appeared the ways of unfaithfulness;
   With none, remained the mark of faithfulness.

   To the mean one, through poverty, take (present)
   The people of skill—now, the hand of beggary.

   To-day, in the age, that one who is excellent,
   Experienceth not, from grief, a moment of escape.

   But, in affluence, is the fool;
   Since, at this moment, his chattels are of price.

5. If the poet utter poetry (pure, smooth, and soft) like water,—
   Whereby to the heart increaseth luminosity,—

   Him, (even) a barley-corn, through avarice and greed, they give not,
   (Even) if he be wholly like Şanâ,i.

   Yesterday, in the ear of my sense, wisdom kept saying:—
   "Go; patience exercise in resourcelessness."

   Make contentment thy stock-in-trade; and consume;
   Since, in this pain and affliction, thou art one resourceless.

   Hāfîz! come; this counsel hear with soul—
   "If, from thy foot, thou fall,—on thy head thou comest (fallest)."

2. See Ode 442, c. 5.
4. See Ode 531, c. 8.
6. Şâi'îh (or Haḵīm) Şanâ,i (b. 1069, d. 1131) was a celebrated poet, native of Ghaznî, who lived
   in the reign of Bahrām Shâh of Ghaznî to whom he dedicated a poem (30,000 verses on the
   unity of God) called Ḥadiḵatu-l-Ḥakâjîk.
550, (528).

1. O Zāhid! (since naught will be thine), go in the hope that thou hast;
   For, like thee, I have that hopefulness.

   Save the cup, in its hand the tulip hath what?
   Sākī! come; bring whatever thou hast.

   (O perfect murshid!) me, into the thread of the distraught (for the love of God,)
   draw;
   For the intoxication (of senselessness) is more pleasant than sensibleness.

   O Ṣūfī! me, shun; shun!
   For repentance I have made of abstinence.

   Come; on the curve of His tress, fix thy heart;
   If (from worldly attachments) thou desire freedom and escape.

   For God's sake, in the rose-season, shatter penitence;
   For the rose-season hath no permanency.

   O friends! the fresh spring of life hath departed,
   Even as from the sward-border, the breeze of spring.

   Ḥāfīz! come; ruby wine, drink;
   Thy life in carelessness, why passest thou?
551, (536).

1. (O Beloved!) Thou whose purpose in the world whatever it be,—Thou hast; Of the state of the feeble and of the powerless, what grief (is it that)—

Thou hast? 

From (Thy) slave, life and heart, demand; the soul, take; For over the free, the current order—Thou hast. 

No waist, hast Thou; and momently I wonder how, 
In the midst of the assembly of lovely ones, thou displayest exaltation. 

Fit, is no picture for the whiteness of Thy face; because, 
From the musky (dark) line (of down), blackness, upon the ruddy arghavan (the ruddy cheek),—Thou hast. 

5. O graceful one! ever drink wine, for light of soul thou art; Especially, at this moment, when the heavy head (through wine) thou hast. 

More than this, against my heart, make neither reproach, nor violence; Do whatever thou canst, when room (occasion) for it,—thou hast. 

If, in thy power, be a hundred thousand arrows of violence, 
(Them) with the intention of (taking) the life of me, shattered,—thou hast. 

The tyranny of the watchers, ever endure; happy of heart, be; For 'tis easy, if the kind Beloved—thou hast. 

If, one moment, to thy hand, union with the Friend reacheth, Go; (do thy work). For, whatever desire is in the world,—thou hast.

4. It is impossible that the picture of thy face should be drawn; because thou hast the blackness of musky (black) writing that prevaleth over the ruddy arghavan. Over all colours, black prevaleth. 

5. (light of soul) signifies:— 
one whose body is in grace like the luminous soul.
When the ruby of His lip thou recoldest; and hearest
The (sweet) tale, besugared is whatever in thy mouth,— thou hast.

Hāfiz! when, in the border of this garden, thou takest the rose,
Of the weeping and the lamenting of the gardener, what grief hast thou?
552, (540):

1. If, like the (lofty) cypress, a moment thou move in — a rose-garden, a rose-garden, a thorn.

In envy of thy face, every rose suffereth —

On account of the infidelity of thy tress, (together are) every assembly and a
great tumult;

On account of the sorcery of thy eye, (together are) every corner and —
a sick one.

O intoxicated eye of the beloved! to sleep, like my fortune, go not;

For, in pursuit, from every direction, is the sigh of — a wakeful one.

The scattering of Thy Path's dust is my soul's cash, although

On Thy part the soul's cash hath not (even) a little value.

5. O heart! ever, a (malignant) opinion of the tress of heart-enslavers, express not;

When malignant of opinion thou becomest, how openeth to thee —
a work?

(Separate from the body) went my head; and, awhile, this work ended not;

My heart caught (grief of love); and Thine, was no grief for — a captive.

To him, I said: "Like the (centre-) point enter into the midst of the circle
(of desirous ones);"

With laughter, he spake, saying: "Hāfiz! in what compass, — art thou?"

5. How mayest thou succeed?
553, (538).

1. My soul,—a sacrifice for Thee, who art both the soul and the Beloved! My head,—a sacrifice for Thee! If not, (together are) I and— a revolving head.

Easily from the head of Thy street, I cannot rise; Difficult work, they take (accomplish) not with this— easiness.

Not the power of the wing-scorched moth is the immature one's; To dainty ones, reacheth not the way of— soul-scattering (sacrificing).

Without Thee, to take ease may be immaturity; With Thee, to sit saucily may be from— a great astonishment.

5. Thy heart's mystery, Thy watchers revealed; Concealed, how remaineth the matter of— a great secret.

So that, fresh and moist, the plant of Thy stature may remain, It is necessary that in my (weeping) eye, it,— thou plant.

One day, in the curl of Thy tress, I beheld my heart: To it, I said:—“How art thou? How livest thou? O (thou who art)— a prisoner.”

My heart said:—“Yes; what doest thou, if towards me envy thou bearest not; "Not every beggar's, is the rank of— a great Sultan.”

Hāfiz! verily, not thy limit is our society; Tis enough, if at the head of this street, thou make— dog-watching.

3. “Reacheth not.” See Odes 249, c. 1; 262, c. 5.
4. Both are difficult to do.
8. Couplets 7 and 8 form a kitāband.
   The heart said:—
   Captive, I am not; nay, lofty rank, I have. ‘Tis from envy that me, captive thou callest.
9. The first line:—
   Hāfiz! if truly thou ask—no worthy of our society art thou;
554, (541).

1. Since, to-day, in the world of beauty Thou art sovereign,
   Perchance the desire of lovers by Thy lip, Thou mayst bring forth.
   With (thy) lovers, heart bereft, pride and disdain—— how long?
   On the wretched bereft ones, violence and contempt—— till when?
   Like Thy eye, in the source of powerlessness,—— how long?
   Like Thy tress, in twist and restlessness—— how long?

   That pain that through Thee, I have; that violence that from Thee, I experience,
   If a little (of them) Thou knowest, I know that (notwithstanding thy stone-
   heartedness) mercy to me, thou wilt show.

5. Necessary, is much capital for the chattels of being a lover,—
   Hearts, like fire; eyes, like a great ocean.
   Left in (the torment of) separation, I was. O morning breeze! convey,
   From the garden of union with thee, the perfume of hopefulness.

   Although, in hope of union with Thee, alive I become at the resurrection,
   (Yet, in penitence for my own self-seeking) forth from the dust, my head through
   shamedness I bring not.

   If, of the wine of union with Thee, a draught, I drink,
   So long as living I am, I practise not the way of sensibleness.

   Slave, we are, and powerless; Ruler, Thou art and powerful,—
   If me, by force, Thou draw; or if, with contempt, Thou slay.

10. At last, on Hāfiz's bitter state, show a little pity?
    Hopelessness,—how long? Distress (of contempt) how long?

8. To the last line, add:—
   But senseless become.
1. Sākī! if desire be thine for wine,
Before us save wine naught bring. Ho!

In the tavern, the prayer-mat and the khirka,
Sell; and, bring the draught of wine (of love for God).

If alive of heart (ṣūfī) thou be, from thee intoxicated (with love for God), hear,
In the rose-bed of the soul, the cry:—"Yā Ḥayy!
Possessed of sorrow,—to the remedy come;
Possessed of iniquity,—both worlds regard naught.

5. In love’s Path, the heart’s mysteries are:—
The sound of the stringed instrument; and the wail of the reed.

In love’s Path, a pure poor one,
Better than a thousand (generous) Ḥātim Tais.

That idol, Parl of face, Sulṭān-like,
Cometh; and, behind, the people of the city.

Men, on-looker at her beauteous face;
And at her cheek, sweat-stricken, through shame (of modesty).

Of the grief (of separation) from Thee, complaineth Ḥāṅg—how long?
The end of my shattered heart,—till when?

3. Yā Ḥayyu yā Kayyāmu, O Living and Immortal one!
556, (544).

1. Than the tavern-street, more pleasant is not— a place,
   (Even) if, for my elderly head, attainable be— a sumptuous dwelling.

I desire,—concealed from thee (who are the confidant of lover's mysteries)
   wherefore should I keep?—
   The flagon of wine; the place of pleasure; and— a beauteous one.

My place is the cloister of the magians, and the meads of my native land;
   My pleasure—the face of idols (lovely ones); and (it is indeed)—
   an auspicious judgment.

   (To my word), why listenest thou, for in the age, distraught, like me, is none?
   This is naught save the word, (inwardly) the father of lust, (outwardly)—
   a lovely one.

5. With respect, be; the state of the cloister, (ask not), For, every one cannot
   mention
   The affairs of the cloister,—only an ardent Barhaman, or—
   a great Rāi.

O idol! in our heart, how can be contained aught save thee?
   For, save for thee, for none, is mine— a single care.

   (O true Beloved!) on the wounded and ruined heart of Ḥānīz show pity;
   For the reason that, after to-day, is certain— a terrible to-morrow.

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2. آزَزْ مَكْنَدُم "I desire."

4. The word, sweet and useless.

5. The Barhaman signifies one who hath connection with those of the cloister. See Ode 524, c. 13.

7. See Ode 525, c. 10.
557, (557).

1. 'Tis morning; and, droppeth hail from the cloud of (the winter-month)—Bahman:
The requisites of the morning cup, prepare; and give a cup of one 'man.'

The blood (red wine) of the cup, drink; for lawful is its blood:
In the work of the cup, (engaged) be; for 'tis a work—fit to be done.

If, at dawn, thee, wine-sickness give headache,
Verily, best, that the forehead of the vintner, thou shatter.

Sāki! at hand (to give the cup) be; for, in ambush for us, is grief:
Minstrel! (so that grief may not reach us) keep this very path (of song) that thou singest.

5. Give wine; for, the secret to my ear, the harp hath brought and said:—
"Happily pass (life); and, hear this bowed Pir (the harp)."

Hāfiz! by the independence of profligates, (I conjure thee) drink wine,
So that, thou mayst hear the song of the Singer, God the Independent One.

Into the sea of self and self-praise, I am fallen. Bring
Wine, so that freedom from self and self-praise me, it may give.

Hāfiz! in the rivulet of the eye, the plant of thy stature
Drank blood, and established fruit.—(It), thou wishest to up-pluck.

1. "Man." See Odes 144, c. 10; 315, c. 2; 524, c. 1.
1 man = 2 rīts = 1 gallon.
"Bahman" signifies:—January. See Ode 35, c. 3.

2. Khamār, wine-sickness.
Khammār, a vintner.
558, (569).

1. In fruitlessness and lustfulness, passed my life:
O son! me, the cup of wine, give, so that to old age thou mayst reach.

From the direction of Ṭūr, lightning flashed; to it, I inclined (in love):—
"Perchance, thee, a brand of bright flame, I may bring."

In this city, what sugars—that became contented,
The (mighty) falcons of ṭarīkāt with the stage of a pitiful fly!

Last night, in the crowd of slaves of His door, I went,
He spake saying:—"O friendless, remediless, one! the load of what person
art thou?"

5. So that, like the censer, a moment, we may take the skirt of the beloved,
We placed our heart on the fire, for the sake of a pleasant breath.

(son) signifies:—
Lust; for, to lust, the soul speaketh.

2. In Arabic, are couplet 2 ; and the second line of couplet 9.
The second line is from the Kurān, xx. 9.

Ṭūr (mount Sinai) signifies the mountain, whereto Mūsā, in search of fire, turned his face;
and whereon, he talked with God.
Wherever lovers (of God) speak with the Beloved, they call the place Ṭūr.

a portion of fire which—to the cold-stricken, is better than fruits.
From the direction of Ṭūr, the lightning flashed. To Ṭūr, I turned; possibly, I may be the bringer
to thee of a piece of wood, half-burned, enkindled; or the star (living ember) inflamed in its
own burning (the word of the soul to the body, at the time of its being obedient by God's
grace).
By his own capacity, at the time of union with the Eternal, Ḥāfīz borrowed (from Mūsā) these
holy words.

By following Muḥammad, and by God's grace, this time of union appeareth to the Lords of the
Path; and thereby they attain to eternal ease.
The men of this Path, of this blessed Faith (Islām), the spiritual sages of Muḥammad, reach
the stage of the prophets of Bani Isrā'īl, and, in the Path, reach a place where to them as to
Mūsā, lust (in the stage of woman) becometh obedient. After that, in the Path, they gradually
reach a place where from lust they draw back; and, like Mūsā, go to the Ṭūr of prayer.
He to whom, by God's grace, lust becometh obedient, offereth thanks; establisheth himself in
lofty stages; and, by prayer, seeketh from the Kāzi of need (God) union with Him.
Thus, at that stage, he arriveth.

4. "The load of what person" signifies:—
On whom, art thou dependent?
Despite the heart become blood (in grief), to be like the pleasant (fragrant) musk-pod, is necessary for him, Who became world-renowned for a fragrant breath (of excellence).

Departed (in death) hath the Kārvān (of friends) ; and, in the ambush-place, thou in sleep!

(Arise; prepare the requisites of the end.) Alas! of so many crashes of the great bell (of death), wholly void of knowledge, thou art.

(O bird of my soul!) thy pinion, spread; and, from the lofty Tūbā tree, the shout (of praise in recollection of Thy Creator) raise:

Woe is it that a (glorious) bird like thee—captive of the cage (of worldly delights that befit thee not) thou art!

In desire of Thee, in every direction, Ḥāfīz runneth—how much!

O object of desire! to thee, easy the path, may God make.

6. Every one, who, for an excellence, became celebrated, must, in that excellence, strive.
   If, in the strife, his heart become blood,—no matter.

9. Awhile, in search of Thee, he cometh captive to illusory love; and, in this whirlpool (this world) for every (worthless) straw and thorn, attachment displayeth. For him, God Most High make easy a path, whereby He may cause him to reach thee.
559, (570).

1. The tale of my desire, I wrote; and weeping was my eye:
   Come; for, through sorrowfulness without thee, I am ready to die.

   Through desire, to my two eyes, much I have said:
   "O dwellings of Salmā! thy Salmā is where?"

   'Tis a strange event and a wonderful occurrence—this,
   Afflicted, was I; and in the (palpitating, quivering, fluttering) state of one
   slain. (Yet, against me), the slayer was complainer.

   Reacheth to whom (the power) that, at thy pure skirt, he should carp?
   For, like the (dew-) drop that, on the rose-leaf droppeth, pure thou art.

5. From the dust of thy foot, it gave honour to the tulip and to the rose,
   When creation's reed wrote the decree on the watery and the dusty.

   O Sāki! arise; ambergris-scattering, hath become the breeze;
   Bring the juice of the grape, (wine) perfumed and pure (the antidote of the
   lover's poison).

   Without (seeing) thy praised qualities, trace of me remaineth not. Yes;
   From thy face (O Salmā!), I behold the traces of life!

1. In Arabic are couplet 1; the second lines of couplets 2, 3, 6, 7; and the first line of couplet 9.
2. Through phrenzy of love, is this address. When in exceeding perturbation, they address the
   dwellings, the ruins and the houses of the beloved.
   Salmā. See Odes 310, 360, 534, 572.
3. Kalandar Shaikh Shāh Sharafu-d-Din Abū Ali (d. 1379) saith:—
   "Wounded with grief's sword is my heart; (yet) at its (feeble) power, the adversary (is) bewailing:
   "Against the poor grain, the violence (of consumption); (yet) from the birds of the nest, the
   cry (of hunger).
4. "Reacheth." See Odes 249, c. 1; 262, c. 5.
7. The explanations are:—
   (a) By reason of separation from thee no trace of me remaineth
   (b) Void of thy praised qualities, no trace of me remaineth. Defective human qualities have
   vanished; and by the decree—"Be qualified with the qualities of God"—perfect divine
   qualities have in me taken root.
By the honour of the rose and by the dust-foot of the cypress (I swear) that there is not
One of rare beauty like this—of the watery or of the dusty.

Idleness, abandon; successful, thou shalt be. For the proverb is:
"The road-provision of way-farers is alertness and expertness."

10. Of the description of thy beauty, how may Hāfiz speak?
For, like the divine qualities, beyond comprehension, thou art.

(c) When my own existence, I knew to be effacement; and joined to the manifestation of permanency with God, I clearly saw that my own existence was the trace of glories and the reflection of the Absolute Existence (God).
From me, the beggar, to kings, who taketh a message,
Saying:—"In the street of the wine-sellers, (they sell) two thousand (mighty)
Jamshids for—— a single cup of wine."

Ruined and ill of fame, I have become; yet, hope I have——
That, by the blessing of dear ones (those of good name) I may (escape from ill-
fame; and) reach to good-fame.

Thou that sellest alchemy,—at our impure gold (heart) cast a glance (of alche-
my)! For, a great capital (in trade), we have not; and a snare (to captivate the true
murshid) we have cast.

O Shaikh! by the beads of the rosary, (I beseech thee) cast me not from the
Path;
For, when (once) the wise bird falleth, he falleth not (again) into any snare.

5. O pious ones! go ye. For (us) piety hath left:
Pure wine, we have drunk; and there hath remained neither honour nor good
fame.

At the fidelity of the Beloved, wonder that He made not an inquiry,
Neither by the reed,—a salutation; nor by letter,— a message.

Desire for Thy service, I have; in kindness, me, purchase and sell not;
For, into good fortune, seldom falleth, like (me) the slave——
a slave.

My plaint, I take to—where? This tale, I utter to—whom?—
"For thy lip was our life; and, Thou hadst not (even)—a little permanency."

If this wine be immature, and this companion matured,
By a thousand times, than a thousand matured ones better (is)—
an immature one.

10. (O true Beloved!) the arrow of Thy eye-lash, loose; and the blood of Hälig,
spill;
For, in respect of such a slayer, none maketh (even)—— a little revenge.

561, (571).

1. People spake, saying:—“(In beauty) a second Yûsuf thou art;”
   When, well, I looked, verily better than that (I had heard)—thou art.
   Sweeter than that which, with sweet smile, they say thou art,
   O Khúsraw of the lovely ones! for, the Shîrîn of the age,—thou art.
   To the (folded) rose-bud, thy mouth, one cannot compare:
   Never is the rose-bud with this narrow-mouthness.
   If, on account of thy stature and gait, the (moving) cypress remained behind in
   its place,
   Move thou. For thou hast surpassed the (moving) cypress in—movingness.

5. A hundred times Thou saidest: “From this mouth, thy desire I give;”
   Like the noble (ten-tongued) lily, why art Thou all—a tongue?
   Thou saidest:—“Thy desire, I will give; thy life, I wilt take;”
   I fear my desire, Thou givest not; and my life—Thou wilt take.
   Through the shield of my life, Thy (sick, languishing) eye causeth to pass the
   poplar (arrow);
   (The eye) sick, who hath seen with so strong—a bow?
   (O true Beloved!) like the (worthless) tear from the eye of man, him Thou
   castest,
   Him, whom a moment, away from Thy sight,—Thou drivest.
   Away from before Thyself, Thy own grief-stricken Hâfîz, drive not;
   For, through love for Thy face, he gave (sacrificed) heart, faith, and youth.

10. In the path (of love) to Thee, like the pen, a foot (out) of his head Hâfîz made,
   It, one moment, like a letter out of kindness, why readest Thou not?

5. The lily is said to have ten tongues. Here, Hâfîz accuseth the Beloved of not fulfilling His promise.
10. The nib of the pen is the head; but, in writing, it becometh the foot.

کردن signifies:—(a) to write; (b) to cut—
(a) In the path, (his state) from head to foot (fully) Hâfîz wrote; like a letter, out of kindness, a moment—it, why readest Thou not?
(b) In the path, his foot (right) from the end Hâfîz cut; like a letter, out of kindness, a moment, him why readest (callest) Thou not?
562, (564).

1. His lip, I kiss; and down drink its—wine:
To the water of life I have taken my—foot.

Neither His mystery can I utter to any;
Nor any one can I see (in comparison) with—Him.

The cup keepeth kissing his (ruby) lip and drinking blood;
The (red) rose keepeth seeing his (ruddy) face, and maketh—sweat.

From retirement to the garden, the rose brought its throne;
(O Zähid!) like the (folded) rose-bud, the carpet of austerity, make—folded.

5. (O Sākī!) the cup of wine, give; and recollection of Jamshid, make not:
Who knoweth when Jamshid was? or when—Kay?

O moon-minstrel! on the harp, thy hand extend:
Its veins (cords), touch, so that with them I may exult.

Like his (intoxicated) eye, let not the intoxicated be intoxicated:
O Sākī! to the memory of his ruby (lip), give—wine.

Separation, the soul seeketh not from that body,
In whose veins and body, the blood of the cup is.

When the bird of the morning uttereth Hāwa! Hāwa! (He is! He is!)
Away from the hand, put not the cup of wine of—Hai! Hai!

10. Like Majnūn, in pursuit of the sight of Lailā,—
O heart!—it is necessary to move about every (member of the tribe) Ḥayy.

9. The darvishes ejaculate Hū! Hū! or Huwa! Huwa! (He is! He is!)
The hinderer of the morning is said to be the owl, Glaucidium Brodaei. See Ode 514, c. 2.
10. In search of the true Beloved, effort is necessary.
With the Sultan of the rose, be happy; and wine, drink; 
Reckon it gain, the freedom of (the month) Bahman from (the month) Dai.

Hafiz! thy tongue indraw a while; 
The tongue (language) of the tongueless, hear from—the (tongueless) reed (pipe).

11. In Dai (December), the sun is in Capricorn. 
In Bahman (January) " " " Aquarius.
1. O Sāki! intoxicated with love's cup, I am; give — a little wine. 
   Full, make the goblet; for, without wine, the assembly hath not (even) — a little lustre.

   Love for his face like the moon, cometh not truly within the screen;
   Minstrel! a melody, strike up. Sāki! give — a little wine.

   (At Thy door, curved like) the ring, became my stature; so that, after this, the watcher
   May not drive us again from this door to — another door.

   (Together are) in expectation of Thy face, we and hopefulness:
   (Together are) in the deceit (vain hope) of union, we and (vain) fancy, and —
   a vain dream.

5. Intoxicated with those two eyes (of Thine) I am; in the end, less than —
   an (empty) question;
   Languishing for those two ruby (lips of Thine) I am; in the end, less than —
   a vain dream.

   Since not contained in the eye is (the effulgence of) the sun of His face,
   O heart! in the eye, what profit hath — an agitation?

   Thy hand, stain not with intention, in respect of a cup wherefrom thou knowest
   (That) at the end of work, will not be the hope of (even) — a little water.

   Ḥāfīz! in the fancy for lovely ones, thy heart wherefore placest thou?
   When becometh sated the thirsty one, from the flashing of — a mirage.

4. ḥaḍ (union) signifies: —
   manifestations of glories that, in love's Path, appear to the holy traveller; and that snatch him
   from the Path.
   Essential glories are the essence of His qualities, which are the screen of His nature, whereby He
   is independent of the world.
   " Distraught with love is a whole world; and enough:
   " Union with the true Beloved, whence hath any one gained?"

6. Since, in this world, not fit to be gained is the sight of God,—from this agitation and clamour what
   profit?

7. That wherefrom profit reacheth thee not, desire not.
564, (574).

1. "Wine, demand; rose-scattering, make; from time, what seest thou?"
   Thus, at morn, to the bulbul spake the rose. What sayest thou?

   To the rose-garden, the cushion take; so that of the lovely one and of the Sāki,
   The lip, thou mayst take, and the cheek, kiss; (so that) wine thou mayst drink
   and the rose,—smell.

   Let us see, in whose fortune will be thy laughing rose-bud;
   O bough of the rose ra'na! for whose sake, growest thou?

   (O beloved!) the box-tree (of thy stature) proudly move; and, the resolution of
   (sauntering in) the garden, make;
   So that, from thy stature, the (lofty, straight) cypress may learn—heart-seeking.

5. To-day, when full of tumult of the purchaser is thy market,
   Get, and establish a little road-provision out of the capital of goodness.

   As, in the thoroughfare of the breeze, is the (flaming) candle, (so is) thy good
   going (—'tis profitless);
   A little profit of skill, derive out of the capital of goodness.

   That tress, every ringlet whereof is worth a hundred musk-pods of Chin,
   Happy had it been if had been its perfume from happy disposition!

   In the king's rose-bed, cometh every bird singing:
   The bulbul—to melody-making; Ḥāfīẓ—to prayer-uttering.

2. See Ode 341, c. 11.
3. ra'na (ra'na) signifies:
   (a) a rose red within, yellow without.
   (b) of two colours; beautiful.
6. Quickly, to the place of effacement, will go thy good-going.
   Choose the ṭarīkāt of goodness, so that profit may be thine.
THE LETTER YĀ ﻫ

565, (576).

1. 'Tis the fresh spring. In this strive that joyous of heart—
   thou mayst be:
   For, again, blossometh many a rose when in the clay (of the grave)—
   thou shalt be.

   Within the veil, thee, the harp keepeth giving counsel. But,
   Thee, counsel profiteth at that time when worthy—
   thou mayst be.

   I say not now, with whom, sit; what drink;
   For thou knowest, if wise and learned—
   thou be.

   In the sward, every leaf is a book of a different state;
   Woe is it if, careless of the state of all,—
   thou be.

5. Though, from us to the Friend, is a Path (the path of ma'rifat) full of fear,
   Easy is the going, if acquainted with the stage (the Shaikh)—
   thou be.

   In excess, the world's anguish taketh life's cash,
   If, night and day, in this difficult tale, (of journeying to the Friend)—
   thou be.

   O Ḥāfiz! if, from lofty fortune, aid be thine,
   The prey of that (true) Beloved, impressed with excellences,—
   thou shalt be.

2. ﻟژ signifies:—
   (a) a note of music,
   (b) " screen.
   Out of respect to the harp, this word is used.
566, (575).

1. Breeze of the morning of happiness! for that trace—— that thou knowest,
   To a certain one's street, pass at that time—— that thou knowest.

   The footman of the chamber of mystery, thou art; and on the head of the Path,
   is my eye;
   By manliness, not by order, urge in that way,— that thou knowest.

   Say:—From my hand passed my feeble soul. For God's sake,
   From Thy ruby (lip), soul-refreshing, give that—— that Thou knowest.

   (O true Beloved!) these (few) words I wrote, in such a way that the stranger
   hath not known;
   (Them) by way of kindness, do Thou also read in such a way——
   that Thou knowest.

5. On Thy girdle, gold-woven, hope how may I not establish?
   O idol! in that waist, is a subtlety—— that Thou knowest.

   With us, the image of Thy (slaying) sword is the tale of the thirsty one and of
   water (whereto he desireth to reach);
   Thy own captive, Thou seizest. Slay in such a way—— that Thou knowest.

   Hāfiz! in this matter, one are Turkī and Tāzī (Arabian);
   Love's tale, relate in every tongue (language)—— that thou knowest.

4. The second line——
   Them also read in such a way that to none save Thee shall information be.
1. Drink the cup of the wine of unity of—— a "man;"
So that, by it grief's root, up from the heart,—
   thou mayst pluck.

Expanded, keep the heart, like the cup of wine;
Head closed how long like—— a large jar?

When, from the jar of selflessness, a ritl thou drinkest,
Less of thyself (voluntarily), thou boastest of——
   "self."

Like the (humble and worthless) stone at thy foot be,—not like the water (of the
   cloud glorying in sublimity);
All colour of deceit, thou mixest; and—— wet of skirt (lust-stained) thou art.

5. To wine, bind the heart, so that, like a man,
The neck of hypocrisy and of piety—— thou mayst shatter.

Arise, and, like Ḥāfiz, an effort (in the service of the Pir of ṭarīkāt) make; so
that, perchance,
Thyself, at the true Beloved's foot,—— thou mayest cast.
1. Time consider plunder to that degree that thou canst;  
O soul! the out-come of life is (only) this moment if thou knowest.

The desire-giving of the sphere hath life in barter,  
Strive that, from fortune, the justice of ease thou mayst take.

The counsel of lovers, hear and out from the door of joy come;  
For all this is not worth the occupation of—a transitory world.

Before the zāhid, boast not of profligacy. For one cannot utter  
To the physician, not the confidant, the state of—a hidden pain.

5. Gardener! when hence I pass, be it unlawful to thee,  
If, in my place, a cypress other than the beloved thou plant!

The jar-shatterer knoweth not this value that to the sūfi,  
Is a household chattel like—a pomegranate ruby.

Thou goest; and, the people's blood, thy eye-lashes shed:  
O soul! fiercely (impetuously) thou goest; fear is, behind,—thou wilt remain.

O sweet mouth! with the prayer of the night-risers, strive not;  
In the shelter of the one (ineffable) name (of God) is the seal having the quality  
of—a Sulaimān.

Aside from the glance of Thy eye, my heart, I kept. But,  
Thy eyebrow, bow-possessor, taketh (the heart) by its forehead.

10. O brothers! compassion. Went my precious Yūsuf,  
For grief for whom, wonderful (in wretchedness) I beheld the state of the old man  
(Y'akūb) of Kin'ān.

The wine's delight will slay the penitent zāhid;  
O sage! do not a deed, that bringeth—penitence.

THE LETTER YÄ ﷽

One day, by my door, enter, so that, with joy, the hand I may clap;
(Saying: —) "Verily, joined to me is luminosity as—a guest."

With kindness, tranquillise Ḥāfiz’s heart,
O Thou, whose (beauteous) tress-coil (is) the assembly-place (perfection) of dispersion!

O idol, stony of heart! if of me careless thou be,
My own state, I will utter before Āṣaf the second.
1. (O true Beloved!) Thy well-wisher, I am, and (this) I know that—
   Thou knowest;
   For, both the un-seen, Thou seest; and also the un-written (by fate),—
   Thou readest.

   In the adoration of Ādam, the angel made resolve of thy ground-kiss,
   For, in Thy beauty, something he found more than the way,—
   human.

   Thy tress's curl is now, in God's name, the collectedness of hearts:
   Be safety thine, from that breeze that excitet—— dispersion!

   From fortune, I have the hope that his girdle I may loose;
   O sky! for God's sake, for me loose the knot (frown) from the—— forehead.

5. (O true Beloved!) dishevel Thy tress; and, to sport and to dancing, bring the
   Śāfi (people of the world),
   That, from every patch of his ragged garment, thousands of idols (of hypocrisy),
   Thou mayst scatter.

   The lamp-kindler of our eye is the breeze of the tress of lovely ones;
   O Lord! to this gathering (smooth state of the tress), be not grief for the
   breeze—— of dispersion!

   Of the mystery of the lover and of the Beloved, what gaineth the reproacher?
   The non-seeing eye especially seeth not—— a secret mystery.

   To be vexed with fellow way-farers, is not the action of a work-knower;
   The difficulty of the stage, endure in memory of—— a time of ease.

   Alas! that pleasure of night-sitting up that passed (swiftly) like the morning
   breeze;
   O heart! the value of union, thou knowest, (only) when behind in separation
   thou remainest.

2. See the Kurān, ii. 34; vii. 2.
4. The second line is repeated in comple 10.
10. The solving of the work of desirous ones is in that heart-binding eye-brow;
   For God's sake, a moment with (towards) us unloose the knot (frown) from ______ thy forehead.

Hāfiz! thee, the fancy of the yoke of His tress fascinates;
See, so that the ring of impossible fortune, ______ thou shake not.
570, (580).

1. Efforts, a thousand, I made that, my (true) Beloved,— Thou shouldst be;
(That) the desire-giver of my sorrowful heart,— Thou shouldst be.

(That) a moment into the hut of sorrowful lovers, Thou shouldst come;
And, a night, the consoling friend of my sorrowful heart,— Thou shouldst be.

(O true Beloved!) since the lamp of my eye, Thou madest night alive keeper
(watchful),
The consoler of my hopeful heart,— Thou shalt be.

In sleep of midnight, this desire I see;
In place of streaming tears, in my embrace,— thou shalt be.

5. By that cornelian (mouth), by the way whereof, bloody of heart, I am,
If complaint, I make, my mystery-keeper,— thou shalt be.

When to slaves, Khusraus of darkish beauty behave kindly,
In the midst, the Lord of my work—— thou shouldst be.

My slender prey becometh the rays of the sun,
If, a moment, a deer like thee, my prey—— thou be.

The three kisses that of Thy two lips, my portion Thou hast made,
If Thou give not, my debtor,— Thou shalt be.

2. To the second line, add:—
But, it was not.

3. The first line:—
In recollection of Thee, all night I remain awake.

6. When other prophets recommend their own religious order,—me, do thou recommend.
When other beloveds cherish their lovers,—Lord of our work, be thou.

8.钲 (kiss) signifies:—
the acquisition of readiness of acceptance of the sufficiency, outwardly and inwardly, of God's word.
Forth from the common folk, me, Thou drewest; and me capacity gavest, so that—from outward speech; from the word (the glorious Kurān and great Fūrkān); from inward speech; and from manifestation (the word, holy and divine)—a pleasure I snatch.
Having lent me this capacity, and upon it brought my goal, if Thou pay me not, Thou art my debtor; and (by the decree of the liberal) beneath my burden.
In that sward where idols (beloved ones) the hand of lovers take,
If, from thy hand, this (hand-taking) take place, my idol, thou shalt be.

10. Though I am the Ḥāfiz (the guardian) of the city, not worth a barley-corn I am:
Perchance, out of thy own liberality, my beloved, thou shalt be.

10. Ḥāfiz. See Ode 395, c. 7.
1. O mouth, thou resembleth a casket of pearls!
   O Lord! around thy face, how fit became the line of a new moon?

   Now, me, the (vain) fancy of union with Thee pleasantly deceiveth;
   Let us see what picture, sporteth this form of a (vain) fancy.

   Departed the heart, became blood the eye; became the body shattered, and
   the soul fluttered:
   In love, are wonderful things that successively come.

   Blood became my heart by His hand; and by the memory of His intoxicated
   eye;
   With injury, I have been injured. With me, what has love to do?

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1. مبسم signifies:
   نبسم (smile), tā being cut off for verse-sake.
   لنبسم and أنبسم are one and the same.
   لنبسم signifies:
   to smile.
   النبسم signifies:
   to make white (to display) the teeth; to laugh.

O revealer of the teeth!
O display of the casket of pearls of the box of the mouth at my dispersed state and withered form!

Fie, fie! worthy of thee hath fallen around the face the line of the new (crescent) moon.

حل (state) signifies:
   love.

درجا من الابي (the casket of) signifies:
   the manifestations of glories.

هلال (the new moon) signifies:
   the shari'at, the religious law.

خط هلال (the line of the new moon) signifies:
   the following of the shari'at; the manifestations of glories that become necessary to one
   possessed of the perfection of following the shari'at.

In Arabic, are couplets 6, 8; and 9; the first lines of couplets 1, 3, 4, and 15; and the second
line of couplet 14.

4. The second line:
   Love hath no sin.

When the seeker reacheth the Sought, love (the road-guide, furnished with road-provisions)
draweth aside,—the lover from the Beloved; the seeker from the Sought,—whether he expe-
rience the injury of the thorn; or whether he pluck the rose of his purpose.
5. If thy disposition turn not, ever again it turneth not;
   (Either) the lover on this side, (or) the Ārif on this quarter.

   O rider of camels that left my dwelling!
   If, the men of Najd, thou meet, to them of my state, speak.

   In love-playing, lawful the Heart-Ravisher regarded my blood;
   O crowd of Lords! love's decision is what?

   On account of desire for the men of Najd, the eye slept not;
   With its severe pain, the heart through rapture melted.

   For God's sake, in the Zāt-i-Raml, my beloved was where?
   Altogether fled wisdom through beholding the fawn.

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8. "الَّذِي" signifies:
   - The higher regions of Arabia, where Laila dwelt, and Majnān became distraught.
   - In Najd, poets assign the dwelling-place of every beloved.

   "الفَٰن" signifies:
   - anything that creepeth.
   - the beloved of Ḥāfīz.

   "الَاَلْدَرْ" signifies:
   - a deer.
   - the name of an Arab of the tribe of Bani Ḥazal.
   - beloved.

   Through desire of seeing the beloved (possessed of perfection) of the tribe of Bani Ḥazal, the eye slept not.

   O horseman! O murshid of the pious! At the appointed time, to the adored Lord, represent the state of this separated stranger; and, out from the foot of my heart, the thorn pluck, saying:
   "A certain one desireth a manifestation of Thee."
   "On him, the blessing of beholding Thee, bestow; and, him from the tumult of glories, release."

9. "الفَٰن" (fawn) signifies:
   - the beloved, whose manifestation is desired of all.
   - the name of an Arab tribe renowned for beauty and goodness.

   For God's sake, on beholding the beauty and goodness of that sand (desert), whereon my beloved is dweller, reason fled.

   In the splendour of her beauty I became distraught even as travellers, who, in the state of manifestations of glories, become selfless and effaced. So long as they become not effaced, they gain not a portion of His beauty.

   In lover's Path, are rivers and deserts from the traversing whereof the holy traveller's heart becometh rent.
10. If learned and wise thou be, let not go four things:—
Safety, wine void of alloy, the Beloved, and the void place (the desert of solitude).

Wine, give. For, though black of book of the world, I became;
Hopeless of the grace of the Eternal, when can one be?

Sākt! a cup bring; and, me, forth from khilvat put;
So that, crafty and nothing-earning, door to door, I may wander.

Since time's picture is in no way fixed,
Hāfiz! complaint, make not; wine, let us drink.

Pure is the cup of the heart in the time of the Āṣaf of the age,
Arise; and cause me to drink of a cup of wine purer than limpid water.

15. Verily, the country boasteth of him and of his efforts;
O Lord! ever be this rank and this sublimity!

The seat-kindler of the fortune of the mine of pomp and of grandeur,
The proof of the country and of religion, (is) Abū Naṣr Abū-i-Mu'āli.

Khwāja Mas'ūd (who lived about 1480, A.D.) saith:—
"A river, the waves whereof were man-devouring, I reached;
"On that river, neither a boat nor a boat-man. Wonderful is the matter!
"That river, the waters whereof all blood I saw, I feared:
"To my heart, I said:—Why fearest thou? Since to cross is necessary, remedy is none."

16. Abū-i-Mu'āli (whose proper name is Muḥammad Ṣadrū-d-Dīn) is claimed by the Turks as the first of their poets. He wrote in Turkish, in Arabic, and in Persian. He died 1270, A.D.
572. (562).

1. By her two tresses, Salma bound my heart;
   Yet, every day, my soul crieth to me:—"Come and die!"

   For God's sake! on me, heart-bereft, bestow pity;
   Me, despite the hate of enemies, cause to reach to the beloved.

   O thou who despisedest me for my love for Salma!
   Her face, thou shouldst at first have clearly seen.

   To the (true) Beloved, wholly and completely, surrender, like me, thy heart,—
   O drowned in love in the sea of friendship!

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1. In Arabic, are couplet 1; the second lines of couplets 2, 4, 7, and 8; and the first line of couplet 3.
   In Loris, are couplets 5 and 6; the first line of couplet 4; and the second line of couplet 3.
   Salma. See Odes 310, 360, 534 559. This name, poets assign to all beloved ones.
   The second line:—
   "Yet, daily the heart, my soul addresseth, saying:—
   "Behold not the (illusory) lovely one; thy self in love for her, surrender not."

2. The second line:—
   Me, despite the hate of enemies, cause to reach to my desired one.
   That is—
   Cause me to reach to my object; and to subdue my lust and body.

3. O thou, who, in respect of love for Salma, deniest me! at first, her face thou sawest not, therefore thou art excused.

4. To the true Beloved, thy heart wholly and completely surrender;
   O drowned in love, bring the pearl of friendship for Him.
   Having reached the sea of friendship; and therefrom to love drawn thyself, surrender like me thy heart to the true Beloved, that, to thy hand, thou mayst bring the jewel of purpose.
5. Subsequently, to thee, our soul, we shall have to advance; 
   For, stubbornly, hast thou fought with lovers; and their heart taken.

   Grief for Thee wholly devoured this heart, helpless;
   Me, the news of the good fortune of my verse deceiveveth.

   O idol! in grief of love's passion for Thee,
   On the Lord (God) of slaves, is our reliance.

5. In Shirāz, men often use only the dominant (the initial, or the final) letters of a word.

倩 may signify چشم

ارش " " ارتش

گزرت " " گزار

یک یک مگ

Whether Thou desirest, or desirest not, my life, I surrender. Thou, sincere with lovers broughtest their heart into bonds; and again, from the insolence of the insolent, Thou escapedest.

No need, that thou shouldst display superiority. Obedient to the heart, is the soul. When Thou taketh the heart, in its pursuit, is the soul.

6. Grief for Thee wholly devoured my heart, helpless (whether Thou desirest, or desirest not);

   Yet, the news of the fortune of my verse hath made proud my heart, which is the cause of iniquity and of error.

7. When, to this world, God sent his slaves (the human race), an invisible messenger spake saying:—

   You, I send to a place where the steed of the sweetness of understanding of witnesses and of rapture will reveal the mystery of existence. See p. 5.

   Of the crowd of worshippers of God, was Hāfiz. For, with the world and with aught therein, he engaged not; but on reliance on God, all his spirit, cast.

8. In a dark night, into the twists of Thy tress (the world), went Hāfiz's heart; and the Lord was his guide. For, on a dark night, without the guide, it is difficult to find the Path, especially a path fold within fold.

   In confidence of God's favours and by God's decree, men of God have paid attention to this world, full of vicissitude, and thence, on account of the tumult of its vicissitudes, have not rested.

   Thus, the world is a dark night whose light is accidental, in need of the splendour of the sun, of the effulgence of the moon and of the planets; and of the illumination of fire.

   There are five explanations:—

   i. To his praised one, Hāfiz saith:—

   He, who turned from his own perfection to imperfection; exchanged his own faith for the world; established, for the acquisition of the world's goods, tyranny; and gave for this his faith—made no profit, even though in his own estimation a profit it was that all his energy was in the arranging of his own existence (the goal of worship, the field of culture).

   Thee, may God give opportunity and blessing so that thou mayst ever move from descent to ascension; mayst quit the world in quest of faith; mayst strive in the will of God; and mayst wear the painted garment of the paintings of God.

   ii. He who, having reached the stage of perfection, turned to the guidance of the imperfect, and for the perfecting of them, made all resolution—made no profit.

   Though, in the opinion of the Lords of the shariat, the guidance of the imperfect is a great work,—yet since he scattered his own skirt for the perfecting of his own desire he made no profit.
Within the curl of Thy tress, went Hāfiz
In the dark night; and God is the guide.

Thine be opportunity 1 Thou may God bless, so that ever thou mayst endeavour in the perfecting of the faculty of speech.
Thus, in truth, were ancient kings engaged, though, through the exigency of affairs, they practised tyranny.
Not agreeable to the praiser is reproach.
Sa'di saith:—
"One skill, if thou have and seventy defects,
"Naught seeth the friend save the skill."

iii. At that time when an enemy with a countless army had appeared to invade the country; and when a great terror prevailed, such that by report his army exceeded in length and breadth,—the Khalifa of the age turned to Hāfiz and asked his blessing.
From fresh vision, Hāfiz perceived that the enemy's army exceeded not 10,000; and that the Praised One (the Khalifah) 's army amounted to 7,500.
Then, this subtlety he devised; and for his consolation sent his blessing. Despite this often do they prepare the fixed number; and, save in the little (7½) and in the great (10), engage in naught.

iv. When I multiply 10 by 7½, it becomes 75. From this, I take 'ujb that also is 75.
He who, in the height of worldly wealth, displayed 'ujb (pride) to his dependants, made no profit.
Thine be opportunity; and thee may God bless, that, despite the existence of scarcity of wing and of moderation of stature, thou mayst fashion the garment of pride over thy superiors; and make the disobedient obedient.
This is a good quality of praised good qualities.
Whoever multiplied 10 by 7½ (reckoned as 75) brought to his hand the word 'ujb in that he hath 75.
In the affairs of the world, having attained the degree of 10 (which is the total of the number of units), and, having rested with 7½ (whose market is less), he acquireth pride.
Then he made no profit, even though, in his own estimation, a profit it was.
Thine be opportunity; and thee may God aid, so that, having multiplied 10 by 7½, thou mayst reckon 75; and, on account of it, acquire the word 'ujb for the sake of the triumph of thy dependants, which result bringeth the pleasure of God.

That is—
In worldly affairs, having reached the stage of 7½ (which hath moderation of state and from which wanteth something of completion, 10) thou displayest pride with those, who are at the stage of 10 (which is the completion of units; and, in their estimation, the stage of goodness and straightness).
See Ode 435, c. 2, 3; 589, c. 4.

v. Former kings brought the minted coins of weight 10 to the weight 7½; and thus filled the treasuries.
When the time of coining fell to the praised one of lofty spirit, he brought back to 10 the coin of 7½; and thus to ease brought the people.

Amir Khusrau saith:—
"If, for liberality, his great ancestors
"Made two alloyed dirhams out of one unalloyed,
"See what happened to his alloyed dirhams!
"Of three, one was; of one, three became."
1. To thee, the mirror of solitude displayeth the light of God,  
By the door of us (the darvishes), enter if the seeker of eternal love, thou be.

Wine give. For, if hell take the name of our sin  
On its fire, water dasheth Muḥammad's miracle (and guardeth it).

Momently, an act of sorcery thou practisest. Lawful, this is not;  
Said the messenger of our Lord:—"Never are we trick-players."

If, with this grace and grandeur, to the sward thou pass,  
The lily, and the cypress, and the rose following with thee all go.

5. Intentionally, in malice against me, wherefore drawest thou the sword of violence?
Perchance thou thinkest not of —"On extended (lofty) columns (of fire)."

In time, from the heart's tablet, make clean the picture of self;  
If, with soul and heart, to the street of wisdom the path thou take.

O Hāfiz! entangled in the net of desire is the bird of thy heart;  
O thou attached to shame! boast not of the solitude (of the holy traveller).

2. See the Kurān, xix. 72.

3. يُمْمِن signifies:—  
a thing of uselessness and of idleness. Momently, deceit thou practisest; and me into error leadest. Lawful this is not. By thy own word and deed, stand. For me, for sport and folly, they have not created; nay, for work, me into the world, they have brought. Not am I of those useless things that they reckon not.

God saith:—  
"Reckon ye that we have created you in vain? To Me, will ye not return?"

5. See the Kurān, c. iv. 9.

مَدَنْيَةٌ is properly:—  
For verse sake, the final tā is rejected; yā added.
In opposition, wherefore drawest thou the sword of violence? Slay and slay, for God's sake!  
For, to offer pity to the half-slain one, is naught save tyranny.  
Perchance, thou thinkest not of what, in respect of world-possessors and of man-injurers, God hath said; nor, of the path that, to men of happiness, He hath shown?
Verily, on them, hell's fire is heaped up equally around.  
Hell's fire is a cover; and, them, like a cover, surroundeth on all sides—in that state, wherein, with long fiery chains (whereby the pillars of fire leaped), they are made fast.
Kita'at.*
(Fragments.)

574.

1 On the world and its goods, plant not thy heart;
For the reason that, from it, fidelity, none experienced.

From this shop, honey without the sting, none ate;
From this garden, the (sweet) date without the (bitter) thorn, none plucked.

Whoever a lamp enkindled,
When it wholly kindled, it, the wind (of death) blew out.

Whoever on it (the world), void of care, placed his heart,
When I looked—his own enemy, he cherished.

5. The warrior-king, the Khusrau world-seizer (Muḥammad Muẓaffar),
From whose sword, blood dropped.

Sometimes with a single assault, an army, he shattered;
Sometimes, with a Ḥū! the centre of an army, rent:

Without reason, imprisoned chiefs;
Severed the heads of heroes void of crime;

* The final word of the Persian lines is kept the final word in the translation.

3. Who, with a hundred efforts, gained his purpose, from that purpose gained no profit, which, from his hand, time snatched not.

5. Mubarizu-d-Din Muḥammad Muẓaffar (d. 1364 A.D.) was the founder of the Muẓaffar dynasty in Fārs.
   In 1353, he took Shirāz from Amir Shaikh Abū Ishāk.

6. "Ḥū!" See Ōde 514, c. 2; 515, c. 1.
From fear of his grasp, the lioness cast (her young) In the desert, when his name, she heard.

At length Shīrāz, Tabrīz, and Ḥirāk, (Them,) when he subdued; and his time (of death) arrived,

10. He (Ṣḥāḥ Shuḍā‘), whose world’s sight was luminous by him (Muḥammad Muẓaffar), Into his (Muḥammad Muẓaffar’s) eye world-seeing, a nail drew.

575.

1. Sākī! the wine that is life’s elixir, bring; So that, my dusty body, the fountain of immortality thou mayst make.

On the cup’s circulation, my eye I have; and on the hand’s palm (ready to surrender), my soul; By the khwāja’s head, (I swear) that so long as that (the cup) thou givest not, this (my life), thou takest not.

Like the (ruddy) rose in the sward, off from wine,—thy skirt shake not; For the reason that, at thy foot, a soul-scattering (surrendering), head I keep.

O Minstrel! on the second and the third cord of the lute, chant The praise of that moon (the lovely one), who, in beauty, an equal, hath not.

576.

1. Into the ear of sense of the slave (Ḥānẓ), the announcer of news shouted, From the Lord of Unity,—“No god, save God,”

8. The couplet may be:— From fear of him, his grasp off cast the (ravening) lion, When, in the desert, his name he heard.

10. Ṣḥāḥ Shuḍā‘ (d. 1384 A.D.). In 1359, he put out the eyes of his father Muḥammad Muẓaffar and assumed the government of Fārs.
KITÀ'ÀT.

Saying:—"O dear one, whose lot is despicableness,—
"Its truth (is) that, by force, he gaineth not rank and pomp:

"With the water of Zam-zam and of Kauşar, white one cannot make
"The blanket of fortune of that one which black, they (Fate and Destiny)
wove."

577.

O man of wisdom! on the liberality of 'Amr, or of Zaid, fix not thy heart;
Whence his work will open (succeed),—none knoweth.

Go; (on God), reliance make; knowest thou not that the nib of my pen—
Every form that it depicted, a different colour out (from that intended) fell.

The King of Hurmüz saw (me) not; (and) without a word (of praise from me),
a hundred (deeds of) kindness did;
Me, the King of Yazd saw; and his praise, I made. Me, naught he gave.

O Ĥänz! this, like this, is the work of kings; grieve not:
Them, grace and aid, may give the Ruler, the Conveyer of daily victuals (God)!

578.

The holy spirit that happy Surūsh (Jibrā,ïl),
On Heaven's emerald vault,

In the morning, shouted saying:—"O Lord!
"In fortune and power, eternal be:

"On the imperial throne, remain,
"Ma'nār, son of Mu'āfarr Muḥammad!"
579.

1. In the time of rule of Shāh Shaikh Abū Ishāq,
   By five wonderful persons, prosperous was the country of Fārs.

The first, like him, a monarch, territory-bestower,
Who, his own soul, cherished; and, (to his subjects,) justice of ease gave.

The next, the Protector of Islam, Shaikh Majdu-d-Din
A Ḵāṣī better than whom, the sky recollecteth not.

The next, the descendant of Abdāl Shaikh Aminu-d-Din
Whose auspicious blessing, closed deeds, loosed.

5. The next, the King of learning, 'Azd who, in composition,
   In the name of the King (Shāh Abū Ishāq), laid the foundation of the work
   of "stations."

The next, the merciful one like Ḥāji Kivām, the ocean of the (generous) heart;
   Who, for generosity and justice, took from the world the good name.

Equal to themselves, they left none; and departed (in death);
   May God, great and glorious, cause all to be forgiven!

580.

1. If, in reality, the beggar had the pure essence
   On water, the circle of the centre of his shame's point—would have stood.

579 1. Abū Ishāq (d. 1357 A.D.) was governor of Shirāz.
3. Majdu-d-Din Ismā'īl (d. 1355 A.D.) was Ḵāṣī of Shirāz in the time of Abū Ishāq. See Ode 604.
5. 'Azdu-d-Din (d. 1355) wrote the Mawākīf-i-'Aẓdīa, a work (in Arabic) on jurisprudence.
   "Stations" refer to mystic states in tarikat.
6. Ḥāji Kivāmu-d-Din. See Ode 3, c. 9 and Nos. 610, 692.
7. The second line may be:—
   On the fluid (ink) of the diacritical) dot of ٩٠ (sharm, shame), his centre (of contentment)
   ——would have stood.

580 1. The beggar's shame (a fixed small point) would in water (the lustre of the jewel of merit) have
   expanded into a widening circle such as is formed when a stone is cast into water.
If, the sun had not mocked,—his cup of gold,
Void of the pleasant tasting wine, wherefore— should have stood?

If, for the mansion of the world, the intention of ruin had not been,
Better than this, its foundation (firm)— would have stood.

If, the desire of alloy, time had not had, its work,
By the hand of Åṣaf, master of assay,— would have stood.

5. Since, save this one liberal one, time had not more,
From time a respite in life— would have stood.

581.

1. O friend, time-chooser! to the Khwaja's hearing, convey (my request),
   In a private chamber, wherein (only) the breeze, as a stranger,— shall be.

   Present a pleasantry; him, happily, make laugh,
   With a subtlety, wherein his heart's pleasure— shall be.

   Then, of his kindness, with courtesy, ask to this extent—
   Saying:—"If I ask for an allowance, lawful it—— shall be?"

582.

1. From thyself, ask thou thyself both the good and the bad;
   Another watchman for thee, why is necessary?

   From bad be far; for goodness, strive;
   In playing and toying, life ruin not.

   Since thou knowest that thy victual-giver is God,
   Through greed, the heart perverted keep not.

2. At the stars, the sun with his superior splendour laughed. Therefore, his golden disk (or cup) is empty.

1. The Khwaja Kivamu-d-Din who had founded a school for Ḥāfiz. See No. 605
   The request (an allowance) is stated in the last hemistich.
Whoso feareth God, unto him will He grant a (happy) issue (out of all his afflictions;)
On him, He will bestow an ample provision whence he expecteth (it) not.

583.

1. From the book of manners, to thee, I read
A verse on fidelity and on——
"Who with violence scratcheth thy liver,
To him, like the liberal mine, gold——
"Less than the shade-casting tree be not;
Who at thee dasheth the stone, to him fruit——
"From the (oyster-) shell, recollect the subtlety of humility.
"Who taketh thy head, to him the jewel (of the pearl)——

584.

1. The hall, and the college, and the argument of knowledge; and the arch, and the corridor——
(Are) what profit, when the heart of the sage and the eye of the see-er——
is none.

Though the hall of the kāzī of Yazd is the fountain of excellence,
Not untrue is it that, there, the knowledge of vision——
is none.

585.

1. To the envious ones of our Khwāja speak, saying:—"Evil, approve not
"If not, save evil, thee, (other) requital time——
giveth not."

582 4. The Kurān, lxiv. 3.
KITA'ĀT.

Strife, make not. For, ever, by reason or by exceeding thought, To our hand, the rein of sway, the sky— giveth not.

Notwithstanding that in Jamshid's sight, they array the (whole) earth; (In exchange for it, permission) for the surrender of the jewel, the cup world-displayer, he (Jamshid)— giveth not.

Let us fly to God! if, from the sky, the arrow (of calamity) rain; For to us, the power of access into the sacred enclosure (of the palace), it (the raining of calamity)— giveth not.

By the right due to the favour of our Ḥājī Ḳivām (I swear) that, from fate, For the sake of his own welfare, consent to this (refusal of access), he (Ḥājī Ḳivām)— giveth not.

586.

1. O Shāh! from paradise, an envoy (Ḥāfiz's muse) hath arrived; Rizvān of throne, like the Ḥūr, salsabil (soft and bright) of hair;

   Language sweet, pure of meaning, weighed, and heart-accepting;
   Possessed of beauty, and graceful, and pleasant and jest-utterer.

I said:—"To this small abode, wherefore camest thou?"
He said:—"For the assembly of the Shāh, angel of nature."

Now, of the society of poor me, to distress he (the envoy) hath reached, Him, to thyself call; and his heart's, desire, seek.

1. In this Ode, Ḥāfiz seeketh royal patronage.
2. سرچم signifies:
   a small house or cage, wherein they keep domestic fowls.
587.

1. In this darkness-palace (this world) in the hope of the Friend till when shall I sit?
   Sometimes, in the teeth, the finger (of regret); sometimes on the head of the knee, the head (of grief).

   To an end hath reached my patience, since the wolf entered the abode of the lion;
   When the (filthy) crow sang a song in the cooing-place of pigeons, reason fled.

   O auspicious bird! come: glad tidings of fortune, bring:
   Perchance, as once it was, to the race again time may turn.

588.

1. O Sākī!, full, the cup make. For the master of thy assembly
   (Thee, thy) desire giveth; and (thy) mysteries, preserveth.

   Here, Paradise is cash (present); ease and pleasure, make afresh,
   For the reason that, in paradise, the sin against the slave, God recordeth not.

   The melody of the harp (is) the sound of pleasure; the court of the assembly
   the place of dancing,
   The mole of the (true) Beloved, the grain of the heart; the tress of the Sākī, the
   snare of the Path.

   Friendly of desire, are friends; and respectful (are) companions:
   Attendants are good of name, the ranks of sitters, well-wishing,

   O Sākī! better than this, time revolveth not; ease, choose:
   O Ḥāfīz! pleasanter than this, state is not; the cup, demand.

587 2. In Arabic, are couplet 2, and the second line of couplet 3.
Couplet 2 is quoted from the poet Abū-l-'Alā Ėnābī, a celebrated Arabian poet.
The last line is in imitation of Shaikh Farīdu-du-Dīn-i-'Attār (b. 1119, d. 1230.)
589.

1. O King! fellow-traveller with thee, is the army of God's grace; Arise, if, in the design of world-seizing, well—thou doest.

With such a height of glory, of the fore-place of thy abode Informed thou art; and the service of informed hearts,—thou doest,

Notwithstanding the sorcery of colour of this bluish vault, rust of hue (the sky), According to the desire of God's law, work,—thou doest.

He, who brought 10 to 7½, no great profit made; Thine, be opportunity, that 7½, 10—thou mayest make.

590.

1. O one lofty of descent! thy essence pure of hate and of greed; O one happy of star! thy nature free from hypocrisy and deceit.

In greatness, lawful when is it that honours, Back from the angel, thou shouldst take; and, them, to the div, give?

1. خوش کردنب-strange; 2. يک نور- one light. 3. "God's law." See the Kurân !! 4. See Ode 572, c. 8 (note). Numbers have degrees. The perfection of units is ten; less than ten is imperfection.

The explanations are:—

i. Whoever from perfection to imperfection; from ascending to descending inclined, and for the world, gave religion,—gained no profit.

ii. An enemy with a numerous army assaulted Ḥāfṣ's patron, the king, On account of the strength of the enemy's army the king greatly feared. Ḥāfṣ, by his inward light, perceived the truth and comforted the king, saying:—The enemy's army is not more than 10,000 and thy army is 7,500. By the decree,— "Often an army, small of number, overcometh an army, great of number; hold stout thy heart; for victory is thine."

iii. Possibly, the greatest and the least weight of a coin may be 10 and 7½.

Other kings have decreased the coin of the weight of 10 to the weight of 7½, thus rendering miserable their subjects. They gained no profit:

Thou hast increased the coin of the (reduced) weight 7½ to the weight of 10, and thus rendered happy thy subjects.
591.

1. The beauty of this verse is independent of explanation; 
Guide to the sun's splendour, seeketh a person?

Āfarin on the reed of a painter, who gave
Beauteous beauty like this to virgin meaning!

In respect of its beauty, reason gaineth no substitute,
In respect of its grace, nature seeth no substitute.

This verse is either a miracle, or lawful magic;
This language either the invisible messenger brought, or Jibra, il

In this way, a great mystery, none can utter;
None knoweth how to pierce a pearl (of verse) in this way.

592.

1. O Khusrau! O just one! O one of ocean-hand (in liberality)! O lion of heart! O thou whose glory, with varied forms of arts, is adorned!

Seized all horizons; subdued all quarters,
The clamour of happiness and the fame of a Sulțān-king.

Perchance the invisible inspirer may have told thee my state,
This that my resplendent day (of ease) hath become like the night of darkness (of calamity).

Whatever, in three years, from the Shāh and from the Vazir I amassed,
All, in a moment, snatched the bat-sky.

5. Last night, in sleep, so my fancy saw that, in the morning,
To my Shāh's stable, chanced my passing secretly.

592 5. Hāfīz believed that the thief had taken his mule; and, placed it, as a present, in the Shāh's stable.
Bound in his stall, barley, my mule kept eating,
The nose-bag, off he threw; and to me said:—“Me, knowest thou?”

This dream, its explanation at all I know not what it is;
(It), do thou make; for, in comprehension, no second hast thou!

1. In the morning, from exceeding sorrow, my power of verse-making,
Shunning the slave (Hāfiz), fleeing,—

The picture of Khwārazm (Khīvā), and the fancy for the bank of the Jihūn it kept establishing;
With thousands of complaints, from the land of Sulaimān (Shīrāz), it kept going.

Kept going that one, save who none recognised the soul of language;
I kept looking; and, from my body, the soul kept going.

When to him, I said:—“O my old consoling friend!”
He harshly spake; and, heart-distressed and weeping,—

5. I said:—“Now, to me, who will utter sweet speech?”
For that sweet tongue, sweet singer, speech-knower,—

Much entreaty, I made, saying:—“Go not.” Profit, it had not:
On that account that, from the mercy glance of the Sūltān, his work kept going.

O King! by way of grace and of kindness, him call back;
What doeth the consumed one, who, from exceeding disappointment,—

2. Hāfiz soliciteth patronage; and intimateth that if the king neglect him, he must quit Shīrāz (called 593 in compliment to the king) the land of Sulaimān.
594.

1. The sky's malice, they see not; and hear not;
For eyes, all blind are; and ears, all deaf.

O many a one, whose pillow, the moon and the sun (now) may be,
Whose couch of the clay and the dust (of the grave) at last shall be.

From armour, against the loosening of the arrow of destiny—what profit?
From the shield, against the penetrating of the decree of Fate—what advantage?

If of iron and of steel, the rampart of the citadel,—thou make;
When the warrant arriveth, quickly death beateth the door.

5. Of the pleasant light, and ease and drink, proud be not;
For in pursuit of light, is darkness, and poison beneath the sugar.

That door, that to thee they (Fate and Destiny) open, in (vain) desire open not;
That path, that to thee they show, through lust, surrender not.

In thy Path, all is (digged a) pit,—head bowed, go not;
In thy cup, all is deadly poison,—untasted, purchase (choose) not.

The sphere's dust, behold; time's nature, behold:
The carpet of desire, fold; the garment of greed, rend.

595.

1. Yesterday, me a message a friend sent,
Saying:—"O thou the outcome of whose reed (is precious as) the black (pupil)
of the eye!"

595 1. After two years' absence, Hāfiz returned to Shirāz; and (to escape his creditors) dwelt with Hāji Kivāmu-d-Din. See Ode 3.
"When, after two years, back to my house, thee fortune brought,
"Forth from the Khwaja's house, wherefore comest thou not?"

Answer, I gave and said:—" Hold me excused;
"For, this is a path neither of self-desire nor of self-opinion.

"Ambush, in my path the Kazi's vakil hath made,
"In his hand, the writ of a decree like the snake of destruction.

5. "If, forth from the Khwaja's threshold, my foot I place,
"Me, he will seize; (and) towards the prison in disgrace will take.

"The Khwaja's quarter is my fortress. If, there,
"A person speak of the dunning man,

"By the aid of the power of arm of the vazir's slaves,
"With blows, I will break the brain (the head) of his madness.

"What room (for jest) this? Since from the bond of Kaf and Nun (Kun), ours,
"Save his service, is no final cause.

"Ever be—open to desire, his door; and, with affection,
"In his service, loin-girt, the blue enamelled sphere!

8. When God said:—
"Kun (be)." Fa yakunu (Then it was). See p. 1001.
The he decreed that—from attachment, not from a wish to elude his creditors—Hafiz should dwell
with Haji Kivam.
There are four causes علیت ("illat)
علیت فعال " "illat-i-fā'ily the efficient cause; the cause of the doer.
علیت مادی " "i-maddiy " material " " " matter.
علیت صری " "i-shūri " formal " " " form.
علیت نهایی " "i-gha, i " final " " " end.
596.

1. Sugar from the violet, the rose-conservé of my verse hath snatched;
   Therefore, the envy of sugar-candy and of fawn-heel, it became.

   Be bitter the mouth of him, who the candy (my sweet verse) aspersed!
   (Be) dust on the head of him, who the denier of the limpid water (my lustrous verse) became!

   Every one, who, blind, from his mother was born,—in his life,
   The purchaser of the lovely one, possessed of beauty,—when became he?

597.

1. O brother! in passing away, opportunity
   Is, in swift passing, like the (swiftly moving) cloud.

   Learn that life is very precious;
   If it become effaced,—alas!

598.

1. The morning of Friday, it was; and the sixth of the Rabi‘u-l-awwal
   When, from my heart, fleeting (in death) went the face of that one moon of face.

596

1. طيرزان (Arabian candy)
   When it becometh hard, one may say that it is fit to be broken with the axe.
   تیر axe;
   ز (the past of zadam) strike
   کعم غزال (fawn-heel) signifies:—
   a sweatmeat, now unknown at Shirāz, like Pâte de Guimauve.
   In Hindi, it is called “batāsā.”

598

1. See Ode 35, c. 8; and Nos. 599, 606.
   This commemorates the death of Ḥāfiz’s son.
In the year 764 of the Hijra,
On me, the hard tale (of his death) descended like water.

Sigh and pain and regret give profit—where?
When as sport and without profit, passed away my life?

599.

1. O Soul! that paradise-fruit that came to thy hand
In thy heart, why didst thou not sow? From thy hand, why didst thou let go?

If the date of this event of thee they ask,
Say its total (is) from the paradise-fruit.

600.

1. Brother, Khwaja Adil—unvexed be his rest,
After fifty-nine years of life

2. This giveth the date of death of a friend. See Nos. 598, 606.

The year is 778 A.H. See page 95.

3. (friend Adil) gives the date—

The year is 775 A.H. See p. 95.
Departed to the garden of paradise;  
With his deeds and his nature, God be satisfied!

Ever say—"Friend Ādil";  
Thence, the year of his death, understand.

601.

1. When the Merciful One, who dieth not, this King,  
Of whom deeds of good perish not,—beheld.

His (the King's) soul, associate of His own mercy He made, so that, became  
The date of this matter—"The Merciful One dieth not."

602.

1. (Vazīr) Tūrān Shāh, the world's Khān, the Āsaf of time's revolution,  
Who, in this meadow (this world), save the grain of good deeds sowed naught.

The year is 786 A.H. See p. 95.  
Rosenzweig rightly omits the (alif) in Raḥmān.
The middle of the week it was; and the 21st of the month Rajab,
When, to the rose-bed, he went; and, this stove (the world), full of smoke, let go.

That one whose inclination towards truth and truth-uttering may be,
The year of the date of his death, seek from—"Inclination for paradise."

603.
1. Baha'u-l-Ḥakīm va Din—happy, be his resting-place!—
Imām of the Sunnat (traditional law) and Shaikh of the assembly.

When, from this world, he departed, this couplet he read
To men of excellence, and to the Lords of pre-eminence:—

"Association with God, by devotion one can gain;
"If power be thine, (in this path) plant thy foot."

In this way, the date of his death
Bring forth from the letters—"Association (with God) by devotion."

2. Turān Shāh was Ḥāfiz's patron.

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The year is 787 A.H. See p. 95.

4. (association of devotion) gives:

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The year is 782 A.H. See p. 95.
604.

1. The glory of religion, chief of the Sultān-Kāzīs,—Ismā'īl,
Whose reed of eloquence spake of the shara'.

The middle of the week it was; and the eighth day of Rajab,
When forth from this house, void of way and order, he departed.

The corner of God's mercy, his abode know; then
The year of the date of his death seek from "the mercy of God."

605.

1. The great pillar of state and of faith, he (Kīvāmu-d-Dīn) at whose door,
   For dust-kissing, (even) the (lofty) sky made homage.

Despite that pomp and that grandeur (of his) beneath the dust (of the grave)
   he went;
From the place of existence, in the middle of the month Zu-l-Khā'dat.

The year is 756 A.H. See p. 95.
The title of Ismā'il is:—
   Majdu-d-Dīn, Sarwar-i-Sultān-i-Kūzāt (See Ode 579, c. 3.)
   which, in the first line, is translated.

Khwāja Kīvāmu-d-Dīn was the predecessor of Hāji Kīvāmu-d-Dīn Ḥasan. See Ode 3, c. 9, and Nos. 581, 610, 692.
So that, from any one, hope of liberality again hath none;
The letters of the year of his death became—"The hope of liberality."

606.
1. Spring-season it is; and the rose, and tulip and the wild white rose,
Up from the dust have come; in the dust, wherefore art thou?
Like the (weeping) cloud of spring, I go, and bitterly weep,
On thy dust to such a degree that, forth from the dust, thou wilt come.

607.
1. That one is who—who will represent to His Highness, the Sultān,
That, from time's violence, cat-camels have appeared?
Seated on the prayer-mat of the Kāzī, a profligate;
Again to the rank of a chief, arrived a filthy one.

3. "The hope of liberality" gives:

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The year is 764 A.H. See p. 95.
Note that umid is spelled umīz.

1. This is in memory of a son of Ḥāfiz. See Nos. 598, 599.

1. "Shaṭrūk (cat-camel) refers to the following tale:
   At a very low price, an old man offered a camel; but it no one was allowed to purchase without purchasing with it a cat, the price whereof exceeded the value of the camel.

2. "Ge (profligate) signifies:
   (a) zirak a clever one.
   (b) mutil " knave.
   (c) be-pāk " fearless one.
   (d) a denier of men of outward rectitude.
   (e) one outwardly bad, inwardly good. Ḥanīf (filthy one) signifies:—an hermaphrodite, catamite.
Said, that profligate:—“The eye and the lamp of the world, I am:”
Said, that filthy one:—“The seed of Dārā and of Fīridūn, I am.”

608.
1. Eat that green grain (of the grape), of which, easy of digestion,
   Whoever eateth one grain, on the spit (to roast), putteth the simūrg (thirty
   birds).

   Of that morsel, that, into ma’rifat, casteth the šūfī,—
   (Together are)—one drop (of wine), and an hundred intoxications; one grain
   (of grape), and an hundred simūrgs.

   (the green grain) may signify:—
   ḥashish (Cannabis Indica). See Ode 467.

2. The šūfīs acknowledge four stages:—
   ۛبیدانخت جسیمی material observance.
   طریقت ۛṭarīk, the Path.
   معرفت ۛma’rifat, divine knowledge
   حقیقت ḥašīkat, truth.
   رمل ۛwaṣl, union.

609.
1. Years, omen, state, wealth; and source and race (lineage), throne and for-
   tune,—
   Thine, be in monarchy, in perpetuity, in permanency!

   (Thine be—) the year, joyous; the omen, auspicious; the state, tranquil; the
   property, ample;
   Source, firm; race, permanent; throne, lofty; fortune, obedient.
610.

1. The chief of men of turbans, the candle of the union of the assembly, The master of the Lord-of-conjunction, Ḥāji Ḵivāmu-d-Din Ḥasan.

From the flight (Ḥijra) of "the best of men" (Muḥammad), 754 years, ——The sun's mansion was Gemini; the moon's birth-place, Virgo.

Sixth of the month Rabī‘-l-‘Akhīr, in mid-day, The day, Friday, by the decree of the Creator possessed of grace—

The bird of his soul that was the Humā of the holy sky, From the snare of this house of calamities to the garden of paradise, went.

611.

1. When (shall be) a little leisure, that the service of the Pir of the Magians I—— may do; And, by the counsel of the Pir, young (prosperous) my fortune —— may make?

Care-taker of the wine-house, years I have been, The rest of my life, the service of that threshold,— I shall do.

Yesterday, with me, the muḥtasib beheld the flagon; and broke it; After this, it, beneath the tattered religious garment,— I shall put.

612.

1. Last night, of reason, the sage of my thought asked, Saying:—"O peerless one of the graces of the merciful Creator!"
"In the world, what is the jewel of verse, whereby, 
"(Is) disaster to the price of the market of the pearl (of the sea) of Uman?"

Reply, he (reason) gave, saying:—"From me, hear; but, hear not
"(Him), who said—this (is) the elegy of this one; and this (is) the ghazal of that one."

"The chief of the accomplished ones of the time,—knowest thou who he is?
—"By way of sincerity and of certainty; not by way of falsehood and of suspicion—(He is):—

5. "The Shāh-in-Shāh of accomplished ones, king of the country of speech,
"The beauty of religion and faith, Khwāja of the world,—Salmān."

613.
1. Alas! the bright robe of the day of youth,—
   If its had been the decoration of permanency.

   Alas! O grief! O pain! that, from this stream,
   Will pass (away) the water of (our) life.

   From relation and connection, it is continually necessary to sever;
   Thus, hath passed the sky's decree,

   Every brother,—brother quitteth,
   By thy father's life!—save the Farkāds twain.

612  5. Salmān Sāvaji Jalālu-d-Din Muhammad (d. 1377 A.D.) was a celebrated Persian poet, native of Sāva, who lived in the time of Amir Shaikh Ḥasan Jalāyar Ḥasan Buzurg, and of his son Sulṭān Uvais Jalāyar, rulers of Baghdād. See the Life of Ḥāfiz.

613  4. Farkād major and minor are two stars in Ursa Minor.
614.

1. O spring-breeze! if thou canst,
   By way of fidelity and kindness,

   From me to my Friend, thou mayst take news,
   Saying:—"That consumed one, in secret,

   "Is dying; and from desire keepeth saying,—
   "O Thou! without Thee, unlawful is life."

615.

1. In knowledge, the race of Ādam (man) is man complete
   When his is not knowledge, he became the brute complete.

   Practice without theory is ignorance complete;
   O soul! in ignorance, impossible it is to find God.
616.
The out-come of my life,—naught have I save grief
In love, of good and of bad,—naught have I save grief.
Not a moment have I a fellow-breather, one concordant;
One named consoler,—not have I save grief.

617.
From the door-plucker of Khaibar, (Ali Murtaζ) manliness—
From Kumbar's Khwaja, the mysteries of liberality,—
Hāng! if, in sincerity, thirsty for God's grace, thou be,
From the Sāki (Ali Murtaζ) of Kausar, its fountain—

* The final word of the Persian lines is kept the final word in the translation.

rubaa'i (rubā'ī) signifies—the tetrastich, always in metre ḥāzaj (hazaj):

(dubaiti) " " quatrain in any metre not hazaj.

In rhyme and in the number of verses, the dubaiti is like to the rubā'ī and unlike to it in metre.

Khaibar was a stronghold of the Jews near Madina.

In 630, Muhammad took the place, the gates being up-plucked by Ali Murtaζ (the fourth Khalifa)

Kumbar was Ali's slave.

For an interesting account of Ali (b. 599, d. 661) see Brown's Darvishes, pp. 371—415.

In mentioning him:

(a) the Shi'a saith "'alaihi-s-salām," to him be salutation.
(b) "Suni", "karrama allāhu wajhahu", his face may God honour.

Kausar is a spring of paradise. See the Qurān, P. D. 153, 154, cviii. 1.
DIVÂN-I-ḤĀFIZ.

618.

If, like me, a fallen one of this snare thou become,
O often intoxicated of wine and of the cup,—— thou wilt be.

Intoxicated, ruined, and profligate, world-consuming, we are;
With us, sit not; if not, ill of name—— thou wilt be.

619.

By way of supplication, to that hyacinth (tress of the true Beloved), I clung;
I said:—"For me distraught, remedy make:"

He spake saying:—"My (sweet) lip take; my (long) tress, let go;
"To sweet ease (the lip), clinging; not to life long."

620.

As flagon-emptier, the bud of the rose—— becometh,
In desire of wine, goblet-preparer, the narcissus—— becometh.

Free (happy) of heart is that one, who, like the bubble,
Possessed of desire for wine, house-down caster,—— becometh.

621.

Of that old wine, villager-prepared,
Give; for, life's decoration, anew I will make.

Me, intoxicated; and void of news of the world's state,—make;
So that the world's mystery, I may utter—O faultless man!

620 When spring arriveth, to the face of the rose, men drink.
622.

O Thou, on account of whose majesty, the sun and the moon lay
Their forehead (in homage), night and day, on the dust of Thy garden!

Me, possessed of hand, of tongue, and of heart, strait (by Thy shunning, and
want of kindness) plant not;
I on the fire of expectation; and, thou careless (of me)—sit not.

623.

With the friend, sit; the cup of wine—— seek
From the lip of that cypress, rose of limb, the kiss—— seek.

When the ease of his wound, the wounded one seeketh,
Say:—"From the point of the son of the barber (the lancet, or the razor) ease seek."

624.

As long as the decree of celestial destiny—— shall be.
Ever joyous, thy work—— shall be.

The cup that from Takţamūn’s hand thou drinkest,
The source of lasting life—— shall be.

By thy shunning and want of kindness,—my heart will become grieved, saddened, and scorched; 622
and my eye, weeping.
Otherwise the second line may be:—
On account of my strait tongue and heart, my heart, on the fire of expectation, plant not; and,
thou thyself careless (of me), sit not.
Takţamūn was Sīkī (cup-bearer) to Shāh Shuja’ (d. 1384). See Nos. 574, 691. 624
625.
With tyranny, not the fortune of the world—
With grief, not the delight of existence—
Not seven thousand years of the joy of the world,
With affliction of five days,—
hath worth; hath worth; hath worth.

626.
To-night, through grief (of love) for thee, in the midst of blood (weltering
Out from the couch of ease,—
Thou believest not: thy own image, send;
So that it may see how without thee,—
I shall sleep; I shall sleep; I shall sleep.

627.
In desire for thy kiss and embrace,—
In grief for thy glistening ruby (lip),—
Long, the tale, wherefore do I make? Short, (it) I will make;
Come back! for again in expectation (longing) for thee,—
I die. I die. I die.

628.
O soul! since, with thee, a night to day—
If, without thee, I heave a breath not man—
After this, death I fear not. For of the water of life,
From thy sweet glistening fountain (the ruby lip)—
brought I, am I; drank I.

625 From the descent of Âdam to the annihilation of the world is 7,000 years according to the Hadîs of the great ones.
RUBA’IYAT.

629.

How long shall be this violence and tyranny-practising— of thine?
All people vexing,—foolish (is this act)— of thine.

In the hand of one of heart, is the sword blood-stained (the morning sigh);
If, to thee it (the sword) reach, thy (life-) blood (will be) on the neck— of thine.

630.

A moment take not thy lip back— from the lip of the cup;
So that the world’s desire thou mayst take— from the lip of the cup.

Since, in the world’s cup, together are the bitter and the sweet,
Desire this (the sweet) from the lip of the Beloved; that (the bitter)— from the lip of the cup.

631.

Thou spakest saying:—“Thine, I am; have no— care;
The heart, joyous make; to patience, consign thy— care.

Patience, where? The heart, what? That which heart, thou callest
is a drop of blood, and many a care.

632.

Against me, love for the beloved’s face plaint— take not
Against those shattered of heart, censure altogether,— take not.

Sūfī! since the way of the way-farers, thou knowest,
Against the man-profligate, much carping— take not.

6 H
633.

Neither the tale of that candle of Chigil—
Nor the state of the consumed heart—
In my straitened heart, is grief on that account, that there is not
A friend to whom the heart’s grief—
can one utter, can one utter.

634.

Frey of the world’s lovely ones, one can make—
On account of them, happily, happily, one cannot enjoy (life, only)—
The narcissus, that is crown-possessor (king) of the world, behold,—
How it also lowereth its head—
with gold; with gold.

635.

A moon, whose stature like to the cypress (was)—
Mirror in the hand, her face made—
When the kerchief (of love) I offered, she said:—
"Union with me, thou seekest? Excellent, that (vain) fancy that is thine!"
straight, straight (decked).

636.

The awarer of paradise and of hell; and knot-looser
Us, abandoneth not lest from our feet we fall.
This wolf-snatching, how long proceedeth? Display
Thy grasp, enemy-overthrowing—O lion of God!

633. Chigil signifies the name of:—
(a) a district of Tatari, famous for the beauty of its inhabitants.
(b) a fire-temple, wherein the attendants were called "lamps of Chigil."

634. In the centre of its flower, the narcissus hath a golden cup.

636. The Lion of God is All. See 617.
637.

Save Thy picture, naught cometh into the vision—
Save Thy street, other cometh not the path—

Though to all, sweet cometh sleep, in thy time,
O God! (I swear) that it (sleep) cometh not into the eye—

638.

(O thou,) whose eye!—sorcery and deceit keep raining—
Ho! the sword of battle keepeth raining—

Vexed with friends, too quickly thou becomest;
Alas thy heart! for stone keepeth raining—

639.

Every friend who boasted of fidelity an enemy became;
Pure of face, every one who was, wet of skirt (impure)—

They say:—"Pregnant with the hidden is night." Wonder!
Since man she saw (knew) not, pregnant by whom (is it that) she— became?

640.

O breeze! my tale secretly—
The burning of my heart, with a hundred tongues,—

In that way speak not that reproach should seize her;
A word say; and in the midst—

tell her; tell her.

tell her.

Thy eye, wherefrom sorcery and deceit keepeth raining!
641.
I spake, saying:—"Thy lip?" She said:—"My lip (is) the water of life;"
I said:—"Thy mouth?" She said:—"Excellent, (tis) the ball of candy.'

I said:—"Thy speech?" She said:—"Hāfīz said; 'Tis the joy of all subtlety-speakers of prayer."

642.
My moon whose (resplendent) face the sun's luminosity; took,
Around her down, the skirt of Kausar took.
In the chin-pit (dimple), hearts all (she) cast;
And, then, with amber (down), the pit-mouth took (closeu).

643.
(O God!) when the garment off from the body that musky (fragrant) mole (the beloved) draweth,
A moon that, in beauty, hath not her equal.—

In the chest, by reason of its transparency one can see the heart,
Like the hard stone in limpid water.

644.
Took the torrent (of death) the ruined house of life;
(And) established the beginning of the fulness of the cup of life.

O Khwāja! watchful be. For, soon, soon, (to the grave) draweth
Time's porter the chattels from the house of life.
645.

In every way, hope (of the propitiousness) of the sky keep holding;
Of time's revolution, tremble like the willow;
Thou spakest, saying:—"After black, is no colour;"
Then, my black hair wherefore white became?

646.

Thy eye, whose teacher is the sorcery of Bābil;
O God! (I swear) that, from its (the eye's) mind, the sorcery departeth not.
That tress, that be-ringed (enslaved) beauty,
Of the pearl of Ḥānz's verse, its attachment be!

647.

With wine on the stream-bank,—
And from the grief of the corner-seeker (the recluse),—
Since our precious life is (only) ten days,
Smiling of lip, fresh of face,—
'tis proper to be; 'tis proper to be; 'tis proper to be.

648.

O thou! the veiled rose-bud, shame-stricken—
The intoxicated narcissus, astonied and abashed—
Equality with thee, the rose how can make?
For, it hath light from the moon; and the mouth, light—
by thee; by thee; by thee.

"Bābil." See Ode 14.
O thou by whom the veiled rose-bud is shame-stricken;
And by whom, the intoxicated narcissus is astonied and abashed!
649.
At first, with fidelity the cup of union me,——
When intoxicated (with union) I became, to me the cup of tyranny (of separation)——

(When) with the weeping of both eyes, and with the heart full of fire,
The dust of her path, I became, me to the wind (of destruction)—— she gave.

650.
Evil to the good man——
In the desert of the Div and of the rapacious beast,——
Enamoured of one's own living,—
Proud of one's own excellence,—
'tis improper to be;
'tis improper to be;
'tis improper to be;
'tis improper to be.

651.
O thou, the shadow of whose hyacinth-tress the jessamine,—
The ruby of whose lip 'Adn's pearl,—
As thy lip (is wine-cherished, so), ever the soul, wine——
With that wine, which is spiritual, thy body——
cherished!
cherished!
-cherished
cherished.

652.
Daily, my heart beneath——
On account of separation, in my eye——
Striving, I kept; Fate keepeth crying out:——
"Beyond thy sufficiency (of work)——
another load is;
another thorn is.

The "jessamine" signifies:— the beloved's face.
"'Adn's pearl" signifies:— the beloved's teeth.
The hyacinth cherished the jessamine.
'Adn's pearl.
The wine-cherished soul cherished thy body with that wine which is spiritual.
653.
Like (foaming) wine, on account of grief, — why is it necessary to foam?
With grief's army (wherewith thou canst not strive) —
why is it necessary to strive?

Fresh, is thy lip; from it, the goblet keep not far;
On the fresh lip (of the rivulet), pleasant is wine to drink.

654.
'Tis the season of youth, wine, —
Every grief-stricken one completely intoxicated, —

All, end to end, ruined and waste, is the world;
In the place of ruin, ruined (intoxicated), —

655.
Come back! for an account of thy beauty, my soul is expectant;
Come back! for, in grief of separation from thee, my heart is in torment.

Come back! for, without thy face, O sweet beloved!
From the eye of me, head bewildered, flowing is the torrent (of tears).

656.
Take wine, joy-exciting; — and come,
Secretly. With thy mean watcher, strive not; — and come,

The adversary's speech (of counsel), hear not — "Sit down; go not."
O idol! me, hear; arise, — and come.
657.
The (bitter) separation that, on the soul of poor me,—
Thou mayst say,—"On the wounded liver, a piece of (bitter) salt—
came."
I feared that one day, far from thee, I should go,
Thou sawest that, verily, the evil day (of separation) before me—
came.

658.
The covenant to the end, those sweet of mouth—
take not;
The soul from the state of being a lover, those possessed of vision (lovers of
God)—
take not.
When to thy wish and desire, the mistress is,
Among lovers, thy name they—
take not.

659.
Twist and turn and curl thy two locks—
wherefore took they?
Sleep, those two intoxicated eyes of thine,—
wherefore took they?
Since, on thee, the leaf of a single rose none scattered,
Head to foot, the rose-perfume, (thy body)—
wherefore took it?

660.
(O true Beloved!) the thorn of griefs, the path to (union with) Thee—
hath;
Where, a way-farer (who, on this grief, reflecteth not; and) these feet (in love’s
path)—
hath?
(O true Beloved!) thou knowest who is the recogniser of love? That one who,
On the soul’s face, the lamp of breathings (blessings of true lovers)—
hath.
661.

O son! from the mother of time (the world), thy heart up-pluck;
To the latter half of her husband (faith), clinging.

O heart! like this, a person thou knowest not:
If, like Ḥāfiz, on her face (the face of the mother time), joyous thou be.

662.

My hand, I put within thy girdle,
Within which, I thought something was.

From that waist, what (profit) the girdle gained is clear;
From the girdle, let us see what profit I shall gain.

663.

Acceptable to the heart of the high, and well known to the low;
Sweet of note, weighed of motion, the full moon complete:

In the limits of Shirāz, by name and lineage, is
The instrument-player, Ḥāji Aḥmad by name.

"The husband of the mother of time" is din (faith).
Din hath two aspects:
(a) zāhir shar', external religion, which is the law of the Kurān.
(b) bātin, "internal", "ṣūfism, or shari'at va ṭarikat.
The explanation is:
From the world, thy heart up-pluck; and to internal religion (bātin shar') clinging.
664.
The beating of the pinion of the bird of joy, I hear;  
Or, the perfume of the rose-bed of wish, I perceive:  

Or, the tale from his lips, the breeze uttereth;  
In short, a wonderful tale, I hear.

665.
With the mistress, saucy and amorous; and with the minstrel and the reed,  
A quiet corner, a little leisure, and a bottle of wine.  

When warm with wine became our vein and tendon,  
(Even) to a barley-corn, favour I take not from (the generous) Ḥātim Ṭa`ī.

666.
In separation from thee, more than the (guttering) candle, — I weep:  
Even like a wine-flagon, tears, rose of hue (bloody)— I weep.  

Like the cup of wine, I am. For, from heart-straitedness,  
When the harp's wail, I hear,—blood,— I weep.

667.
'Tis a great sin — to uplift one's self;  
And, out from all creation,— to choose one's self.  

From the eye's pupil, it is proper to learn:—  
Every one, to see; and, not— to see one's self.

667. At the time of playing the harp, the cup weepeth bloody tears. For, at the time of playing the harp, the revellers drink ruddy wine.
668.

My soul, in sacrifice for that one who a man (of worth),— may be,
If, my head at his feet, thou place, easy, it— may be.

Thou wishest to know verily of hell;
Verily, hell the society of the worthless— shall be.

669.

In a mortar, end to end, the climes— to pound;
With the heart’s blood, the nine arches of the sky— to smear;

A hundred years more, the prison-captive— to be,
Better than, a moment, the associate of the fool— to be.

670.

Till, to the desire of my wounded heart, its work— shall be;
Till, without the King, the soul, the country of my body— shall be;

From God’s court, my hope is this
That, all opened, the gates of happiness— may be.

671.

O friend! from violence to the enemy, thy heart— withdraw;
With good mien, the luminous wine,— indraw.

To the man of skill, the button of thy collar, loose;
And, wholly, from those of no worth, thy skirt,— withdraw.

See Ode 417, c. 2.
672.
O would that concordance, fortune——
Or (that) again, aid, time’s revolution——

When from the hand, the rein of my youth, it (time) snatched,
(Would that) footedness like the stirrup, old age——

673.
A long life in pursuit of desire, lost——
And from the sky’s revolution, what is it that profitable——

To whomsoever, I spake saying:—“Thy friend, I was:”
Became my enemy. Alas! what (ill-) star,——

674.
Friends! when hand together (ye are)——
(In friendship), this revolution of the sphere——

When, to me, the turn (of death) reacheth; (and), in my place, I remain not,
In recollection of me, (during) that remaining time,—

675.
To-day, at this time of covenant-breaking,
Where, the friend who, in the end, becometh not——

Solitude’s skirt, I took on that account,
That, me, the friend should not see with the desire of the——

672. Youth being passed, I wish old age to stay. Old, I fear death.
675. That the friend should not see me, unhappy of face.
676.

O friend! me to the enemy's desire,—
When I was (fresh) spring, me, like (sere) autumn,—

In thy quiver, straight (of body), like the arrow, I was;
Sacrifice for thee, I am; me (bent like), the bow, why (is it that)——

thou madest; thou madest.

677.

From feebleness, humbleness, and wretchedness,
From haughtiness, greatness, and self-sufficingness,

If, me, on the fire, thou place, (quietly) I sit;
If thee, on the steed, I place, thou sittest not.

678.

O friend! careless sit not of the fierceness—
For, thee, fire may reach from the fire-kindling—

Beware that, in thy own street, thou think not easy
The night-wandering of weeping; and the morning-rising—

of the sigh, of the sigh.

679.

On the heart, grief for time how long—
The world, abandon; and whatever in it—

Desire a friend, a little wine, and the foot of propinquity to the rose,
Now, that, in the hand, a draft of wine,—

thou hast? thou hast.

Connected together, are the first lines of the two couplets; and the second lines. 677
680.

In my own heart, the place of grief for thee,— I make;
The pain for thee, the remedy for my rent liver,— I make.

Even as violence against my heart, the more thou makest,
Intent on that I am that fidelity, the more,— I make.

681.

I spake saying:—"Thy (dark) mole is what with this sweetness?"
She said:—"Simple, foolish, and pitiful thou art,
"Not a mole is in our beauty's mirror,
"In it (the mirror), thy own (dark) pupil (of the eye) thou seest."

682.

Like the (ruddy) face of my idol, my tears rose of hue (bloody) — became
From the heart's blood, the house (socket) of my eye blood — became.

With grace, thus to me my beloved spake
Saying:—"O dear friend! the state of thy eye, how — became?

683.

If, in wandering, a person remain — a month,
If the mountain (in strength) he be, of him shall remain (only) — a straw.

Though (in a foreign place) dweller be the poor stranger,
When his native land, he remembereth, heaveth he — a sigh.
684.

O Lord! since the accomplisher of needs—
Both Қāżī (of our need) and all sufficient—

To Thee, my own heart’s secret how shall I utter?
Since the knower of hidden mysteries—

Thou art; Thou art.
Ho! O desert deer! where art thou?
For thee, mine is a great affection.

Two solitary travellers, two heads revolving (in perplexity), two friendless ones;
The rapacious, and the non-rapacious, beast, in ambush before and behind.

Come, so that each other's state, we may know;
Our desire (for each other), we will seek, if we can.

For I see that this confused desert (of love),
Hath not a pastime place, joyous and happy.

O companions! say ye who will be the companion of friendless ones?
The friend of strangers?

Perchance Khizr, auspicious of foot, may enter;
From the blessing of his spirit, a great work may issue.

Perchance the time of favour-cherishing hath come;
For my omen—"Leave me not alone" hath come.

At a time, a way-farer in the land,
To him, with courtesy, spake a profligate; path-sitter.

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* Masnavi signifies:
Poetry, composed of distichs, corresponding in measure, each consisting of a pair of rhymes.
This poetry is called (muzdawaj) wedded; the number of its distichs is limitless.
The final word of the Persian lines is kept the final word in the translation.

6. This difficult path, wherein the travelling is dangerous, may come to an end.
7. See the Kur'an, xxii.
8. The profligate spake to the way-farer.
Saying:—"O holy traveller! in thy store, what hast thou?
"Come; a great snare, establish, if the grain thou hast."

10. To him, he (the way-farer) gave answer and said:—"Grain, I have;
"But necessary for me is the (mighty) Simurgh,—the prey."

He (the profligate) said:—"To thy hand trace (of the Simurgh), how bringest thou;
"For to us, traceless is his abode?"

From the hand, give not the cup of wine or the foot of the rose;
But be not careless of time greatly intoxicated.

When that straight cypress (the beloved) hath become one of the Karvān,
With the cypress-branch, guarding (of the Path) keep making.

He departed; and my happy disposition sad made;
Brother to brother, thus when did?

15. Mercilessly, the sword of separation, he so struck,
That thou mayst say, "Has been not (even) acquaintanceship."

My scattering what weight beareth it, in this way,
When (even) the wealthy sun became purse-emptier?

The marge of the water-pool, and a bank of the stream;
A dew-drop (a tear), and talk with one's self—a talk.

In memory of those gone, and of friends,
Concordance (weeping), he made with the (weeping) April-cloud.

When before thee, the running water cometh weeping,
It, aid from the water of the eye of thine.

20. Not courtesy did that old friend;
Musalmāns! Musalmāns! (help me) for God's sake!

By my head, passed the water of separation,
In this state, courtesy is unfit.

12. Sit near the rose.
Perchance, Khîzr, auspicious of foot, can so do
That, to those bodies (of those gone), these bodies (of ours) he may convey.

With my own fortune, so much why do I (vainly) strive?
From my own natal star, why do I (vainly) flee?

Now, even the path of the Friend's street I take;
If I die—even, in the Path I die.

25. Those strangers who, my state, behold,
   Awhile, at the head of my dust, sit.

   Strangers, strangers remember;
   For, of one another, the tokens they are.

   O God! the remedy of the remediless, Thou art,
   For me and others beside me, the remedy, thou knowest.

   Even as from the dark night, Thou bringest forth bright day
   (So) from this grief, Thou bringest forth the joy of mine.

   On account of separation from Him, complaint much I have;
   In this place, not contained is this tale.

30. The (precious) jewel, behold; by the (worthless) shell, pass by;
   That way, that becometh not famous, abandon.

   When, in narration, I bring forth the fish of the reed,
   From the fish and the reed, ask the explanation.

   Companions! the value of each other, know ye?
   When 'tis known, out the explanation read ye.

   Verily, the words of the counsel-utterer is—
   That the order-caster of separation (who is union) in ambush is.

   With wisdom, the soul we mixed;
   And the seed, that from it was produced, we planted.

31. See the Kurân, lxviii.
35. Evident in this composition, is joy-givingness,
   Which the essence of verse, the essence of soul and of limbs, is.

   Come; and from the perfume of this good hope,
   The perfume-place of the soul perfume-making, seek ye.

   For this musk-pod is from the pocket-fold of the Ḥūr,—
   Not from that (musk-) deer that at man is affrighted.

   In this valley (of death) listen to the sound of the torrent,
   Wherein at hundred "mans" of the blood of guiltless ones (are) as a barley-corn.

   Here, Jibrā'il's pinion they scorch;
   So that therewith, a fire boys kindle.

40. Who hath power to utter speech here—
   God Most High! what independence is here.

   Ḥāfiz! go; in this space, boast not;
   Speech make short; God is the Knower.

38. "The valley" may signify:— the valley—
   (a) of love.
   (b) the world.
   (c) present time.

   "Man." See Odes 144, c. 10; 524, c. 1; 557, c. 1; 567, c. 1.
Sāki-Nāma.*
(The Sāki-rhyme).

686.

1. Sāki! come. That wine, that rapture, bringeth;
   Blessing, increaseth; perfection, bringeth,

   Give me. For I, much heart-bereft, have fallen;
   From these both (blessing and perfection), without profit, I have fallen.

   Sāki! come. That alchemy of openings,
   That, with the (great) treasure of Kārūn, giveth the (great) age of Nūh,

   Give, so that, wide to thy face, they may open
   The door of prosperity, and long life.

5. Sāki! come. That shining fire,
   That Zardusht keepeth seeking beneath the dust,

   Give me. For, in the (religious) order of intoxicated profligates,
   Whether fire-worshipper, or world-worshipper,— (what matter?)

   Sāki! come. That wine, wherefrom the cup of Jamshid,
   Boasteth of seeing into non-existence,

   Give me, so that by the aid of the cup, I may be,
   Like Jamshid, ever acquainted with the world’s mystery.

   Sāki! come. Me, that cup of Jamshid give,
   Make no delay; instantly, me give.

* The Persian text is corrupt throughout.
10. Possessed of crown and of treasure, well spake Jamshid,  
Saying:—"Not worth a barley (-corn) is this transitory house (the world)."

Sākī! come. That cup, like salsabil,  
That, to Paradise, is the heart's guide,

Give me. For, well spake the (six-stringed) lute and the reed,  
Saying:—"A draught of wine (is) better than the diadem of Kay."

Sākī! come. That intoxicated, veiled virgin (wine secreted in jars)  
That, within the tavern, sitteth,

Give me. For, ill of fame, I wish to be;  
Ruined with wine and the wine-cup, I wish to be.

15. Sākī! come. That water, thought-consuming,  
Which, if the lion drink, forest-consumer, he becometh,

Give, so that to the sky, lion-seizer, I may go;  
(So that) the snare of this old world, I may together dash.

Sākī! come. That wine, in which the Ḥūr of Paradise,  
The ambergris of the angels, keep kneading.

Give, so that, on the fire, it, as a perfume, I may place;  
(So that), happy, till eternity without end, wisdom's brain I may make.

Sākī! come. That wine, the reflection whereof from the cup,  
To Kay Khusrau and to Jamshid, message, sendeth,

20. Give, so that, with the note of the reed, I may speak,  
Saying:—"(Mighty) Jamshīd was when? (Great) Kā,us, when?"

Of the revolving of this old monastery—boast;  
To former kings, salutation, give.

Sākī! come. That wine that giveth royalty;  
To whose purity evidence, the heart giveth,
Give me, for Sultan of my heart, (once) I was;
Now, far from Him, I am; for stained, I am.

Me, wine give; perchance, pure of defect, I may become;
Safe from fearful thought (in love's path), become.

25. Me, wine give; and fortune's face, behold;
Me, ruined make; and philosophy's treasure see.

When the garden of souls (the world of non-existence) became my abode,
In this place (the world), plank-bound of body, wherefore am I?

That one am I who,—when, in the hand, the cup I take,—
Behold in that mirror whatever is.

In intoxication, the door of austerity I beat;
In beggary, of sovereignty I boast.

For, when fit for song is intoxicated Häńz,
Him, blessing from the sky, Zuhra's lyre giveth.

30. Sāki! the unfaithfulness of life,
Fear; and, of wine, petition (long) life.

For thy life, wine will increase,
Momently, to thee, a door of the hidden, it will open.

Sāki! come. With wine, an assembly arrange;
For faithfulness with none, hath the world.

Thee, the (frail) bubble of wine gave recollection of this matter,
As, when the diadem of Kay-Ḳubād, the (swift) wind (of death) took.

Sāki! come. From wine, the heart's desire seek;
For, without wine, no ease of heart, I saw.

35. If, as to union with the soul, the body show patience (care not),—
It is possible that, as to wine, the heart may show alienation (may care not).


35. Otherwise:—
If (apart) from union with the soul, the body show patience (live),
It is possible that (apart) from wine the heart may show farness (may live).
Sākī! come. This cup with wine, make full, that thee, the state of Kisrā and of Kay, I may tell.

Sākī! come. Safe from time, how mayst thou be? On that intent it is that, in wrath, thy blood it may spill.

Sākī! come. To us, arrogance display not; for, in the end, of (perishable) dust thou art; not of (eternal) fire art thou.

The goblet with wine, make full; for pleasant is wine; especially, when pure and un-alloyed it be.

40. Sākī! come. That wine of the fragrant breeze of sweet basil, give me: for remaineth neither gold nor silver.

Sākī! come. That pure ruby wine give. This cunning, design, and boast,—how long?

Disgusted with the rosary and the khirka, I am; for wine, both pledge: and farewell!

Sākī! come. From the corner of the cloister of the magians, far, be not; for here is the "Ganj-ravān."

If, to thee, any should say:—"Towards the cloister, go not;" Him, what answer sayest thou? Say:—"Good night!"

45. Sākī! come. That ruddy goblet, whereby, gaineth the heart, joy; and the soul, pleasure

Give me, that, me, release from grief, it may give; me, the trace of the path to the special banquet, may give.

42. The rosary. See Odes 132, 178, c. 8.

khirka, Ode 124.

43. جران (fleeting treasure) signifies:—

(a) the treasure of Kārūn.

(b) wine.
Sāki! come. That wine, that is the soul-cherisher,
Like life, is fit for the shattered heart,

Give, that, out from the world, my tent I may pitch;
Above the sphere, my pavilion, may pitch.

Sāki! come. That (resplendent) cup, like the sun and the moon,
Give, so that, on the (lofty) sky, my court I may pitch.

50. Sāki! come. With old wines,
In my cup, me, continuously intoxicated make.

When, with thy un-alloyed wine, me, intoxicated, thou makest,
In intoxication, to thee the pleasant song, I will sing.

Sāki! come. Now that, like paradise, became,
By thy (resplendent) face, this banquet, ambergris of nature,

The cup, take; fear not; in it, is happiness.
For, in the garden of paradise, lawful is wine.

Sāki! come. Of wine, I have no help:
Me, with one remaining (last) cup, aid.

55. For, from the sphere's revolution, I am ready to die:
Towards the cloister of the magians, running, I am come.

Sāki! come. That wine, the delight-giver,
Give, so that on Rakhsh's back, I may sit.

To the field (of battle), like Tahamtan (Rustam) the face we will turn;
To our heart's desire, the design of galloping in the fight, we will make.

Sāki! that ruby-like cup,
That, to the heart, the door of pleasant time openeth.

Give, so that wisdom, I may efface;
Through intoxication, in the world, my standard, may exalt.

53. In Arabic, is the first line.
56. Rakhsh is the name of Rustam's war-horse.
60. A moment, momentarily, of the cup we boast;  
With wine, water on grief’s dash, we dash.

For, to-day, with one another, wine we drink;  
When leisure is none, again when may we drink?

For those, who joy's feast prepared;  
(Who) at joy's feast, also engaged,—

From this snare-place (the world) div-inhabited, low-lying,—  
Departed; and to the dust (of the grave) regret took.

Over this turquoise throne (the sky), victorious is who?  
On this palace of ten days, prosperous is who?

65. Alas! youthfulness that on the (swift) wind departed;  
He who, with knowledge and justice, departed,—happy.

Sākū! Give that wine. As long as breath, I express,  
At the head of both worlds, my foot I dash.

Quick, be; and, me, the heavy ritl give;  
If openly (be) not possible, to me, secretly give.

That one who, on the elephant's back, used to fix the drum,  
For him, against his desire, they (fate and destiny) beat the drum of departure (in death).

From the zones of light, at the glad tidings (the prelude) of dawn,  
Momently, come to my ear, from the word of the Hūr.

70. Saying:—"O bird, sweet of note, sweet of speech!  
"Thy plumés and pinions, open wide; and burst thy cage.

"On the azure palace of six vaults (the lofty seventh heaven), sit;  
"In the stage of the soul-abode, sit."

67. Rīt. See Ode 315, c. 2.  
Hūr " " 416.  
68. Before beginning an expedition, they bind the elephant-drum or the elephant.  
He, who goeth to the field of battle, will at last unwillingly depart from this world.
SAKÍ-NÁMA.

For victorious of time, thou art, Manu-chihr of face;
Thou knowest that, in the time of Buzurj mihr.

On the cup of Naushiravān, they wrote:
"Before that no traces of us, thou findest,
"From us, this counsel hear; and work, learn——
"A subtlety from time's revolution.

"That the stage of pain and of grief, this is;
"In this snare-place (this world), seldom is joyousness."

(Still), with this joyousness, we are. For, of pain and grief,
No grief, have we. If (them), we have not, 'tis the same.

The cup of Jamshid is what? Jamshīd is where?
Sulaimān went where? The seal-ring is where?

Of living philosophers who knoweth
When Jamshid was and Kā,us Kay?

When to non-existence, the step (of travel) they took up,
In this land, save name naught they left.

On this fleeting abode, the heart why bindest thou?
For, when thou passest away, again back to this place thou comest not.

'Tis (the part) of madness, in it to bind thy heart;
'Tis of non-acquaintance, in it acquaintance.

72. Manu-chihr (paradise-face) was a king of the Pishdādian dynasty. He succeeded Firīdūn.
The prosperity of his reign was due to his vazir, Sām, son of Narimān, whose descendants
Zāl and Rustām were heroes. See Clements Markham's History of Persia.
Buzurj-mihr (d. 580-590 A.D.) was vazir to Naushirvān, the Just. From India, he imported
the game of chess and the fables of Pīpāi.
Him Christians claim as a believer; and Muslims as a muslim.
Naushirvān, the Just, the son of Kubād, ascended the throne 531, and died 579 A.D.
In 571 A.D. (in the time of Naushirvān), was born Muḥammad, who used to boast of his good
fortune in being born in the reign of a king so just.

77. "The seal-ring." See Odes 180, c. 2; 350, c. 10; 435, c. 10.
Jamshīd. See History of Persia by Malcolm and by Clements Markham.
To (thy) desire, in this house of six doors (the world), thou findest not, The place of joy, or the stage of desire.

Sāk! give that water, the fire of qualities (wine), Wherewith, freedom from the fire (of hell) I gain.

For, within the fire, is this my luminous heart; Verily, on the fire, a great quantity of water I will dash.

85. Sāk! give that water ruby of hue, That, from the ruby and the sapphire, colour taketh.

Quickly, give that water (wine), the running fountain; Running water, nay; 'tis the (conspicuous) moving sun.

On this five-fold sky of nine degrees (the ninth heaven), With one cup of wine, the four-cornered tent, one can pitch.

So that, above the pillarless roof of nine vaults, One can go, if, (only) from out of one's self, one can go.

If thou be wise, arise; distraught, be; Thy own honour, spill not; the dust of the wine-house, be.

90. Bound to this dusty cloister, be not. Be it not, That, suddenly, like the dust, thee, to the wind (of destruction), it give.

Sāk! give that Khusraw goblet, That increaseth the joy of the heart and of the soul.

87. Heaven hath nine (some say seven) steps or degrees:—
1. the welkin.
2. " circle of the sun.
3. " " " moon.
4-8. " " " five planets.
9. " empyrean, the ninth heaven, the abode of God.

signifies:—
a tent of four corners ("rauti").

In some copies, in the first line, is the phrase—
six screens let down from (and pulled up to) the roof.
The meaning of the goblet is:—"The wine of perpetuality:") Our meaning of this wine is—"Selflessness."

Departed youth, like the (swift) lightning of Yaman; Departed life, like the (swift) morning breeze.

Go; abandon this house of six doors (the world). Say:—
"Come; of this (deadly) snake of nine heads, wash the hand."

95. In this Path (of love), thy head (life) and gold quickly scatter;
If thou be of the way-farers, thy soul scatter (in sacrifice).

Running (quickly) go; running towards the house of permanency;
Vanishing, everything regard except God.

Sākī! that jewel, soul-bestowing, give;
The remedy of the wounded heart of the wounded one, give.

Since, from Jamshid’s hand, time snatched the cup,
If his were a whole world profit from it—what?

Sākī! give that expressed water (of the grape);
With wine, this dead heart, living make.

100. For, every brick-tile, that upon a terrace is,
Is the head of a Kay-Kubād, or of a Sikandar.

In this platter, save the blood of kings is naught;
In this desert, save the dust of lovely ones is naught.

I have heard that one distraught, wine-worshipping,
In the wine-house, a cup in his hand, kept saying:—

"The revolving sphere that is the mean-cherisher,
"From it, more joyous who is more un-wise is."

Sākī! give that bitter, sweet-tasting wine (of love for God);
For, from the Beloved’s hand, sweet is wine.

105. For Dārā, who was the possessor of the horizons (of the world),
In possessorship, in the world was peerless.

Him, by death's hand, this sky snatched;
So that thou mightest think—never, in this place, was he!

Sākī! come. From me to the king, go;
This speech utter, saying:—“O King, Jamshīd of crown

“The heart of the wretched resourceless ones, seek;
“Then, the cup world-viewing, seek.”

This world's grief, wherefrom is no profit,
From one's self, with wine, one can repel.

110. In fortune, the possessor of diadem and of throne;
The best fruit of a Khusravī tree:

Khidiv of the Land, king of time;
Moon of the mansion of fortune, king prosperous:

By whom, is the majesty of the kingly crown;
By whom, is body-easiness of fowl and of fish:

The splendour of the heart; and the eye of the prosperous
The Lord of favour of all heart-possessors:

World-possessor, Faith-cherisher, Just Ruler,
By whom, possessed of majesty and pomp became Kay's throne:

115. What may I say? Shall I give the description of his traces,
At whose ways, reason is astonished?

When, beyond the limit of description, is his rank,
Through feebleness and shamefulness, down in front, I cast my head

In sincerity, the hand of prayer, I uplift;
My face to the Mighty One (God), I turn.

110. Couplets 110–114 enumerate the titles of Shāh Mašūr.
SÄKÍ-NÄMA.

Saying:—"O Lord! by Thy favour and kindnesses;
"By the mysteries of the beauteous names,
"By the truth of Thy word, which anciently came;
"By the truth of the prophet, and by the greatest creation (Muḥammad),—

120. "(I conjure thee) saying—The world-king be, victorious of fortune,
"By whose fortune, arrayed are crown and throne."

As long as earth may be the arena of justice and of violence;
As long as the sky may be the pasture-place of Jadi (Capricornus) and of Sawr (Taurus),—

"Be Khidiv of the world,—Šah-Manšūr!
"Be far from his heart, the dust of grief!"

O Khusrau, with the signet-ring of Jamshīd! Ḥamd-i-llāh!
In the field of the world and of faith, intrepid thou art.

In the horizons (of the world), went thy name for victoriousness,
For, over enemies, ever wast thou victorious.

125. In the palace of the banquet, of Firidūn-pomp, thou art;
In the field of contest, Tahamtan of contest, thou art.

Not the sky's, jewel (pearl) within the shell is like thee;
Not Firidūn nor Jamshīd's descendant is like thee,

Not alone from Europe, thee, tribute, did they bring;
For, from Zang, thee tribute the Mahrāj sent.

Whether Turkistān and Hind, it be; or whether Rūm and Chīn,—
Like Jamshīd, all thou hast beneath thy seal-ring.

Within the screen, (lofty) Saturn is thy meanest slave;
The sphere (is) a slave of thine, gilded of girdle.

118. The beauteous names are the seven first attributes of God. See Introduction to Sūfīsm, art: "The ceremonies of darvishes."

122. Šah Mānsūr. See Ode 167, c. 1; Fragment, 578.

125. Tahamtan (strong of body) was one of Rustam's titles.


128. "Rūm" comprises Greece and Turkey, once the seat of the Roman empire.
130. The canopy, auspicious of effect, is a (mighty) Huma,
That, beneath his (wide-spread) pinions, earth's (broad) surface, hath.

Sikandar-like, Rum to Chin, is thine;
If the mirror he (Sikandar) had, thou hast administration.

In Sikandar's place, years remain;
By wise-heartedness, states (of affairs) reveal.

Since the ocean of thy praise hath no shore,
Thy praise, I make, limited to prayer.

From the verse of Nizami,—like whom, the old sphere,
Speech-adorner hath none,—

135. To insertion (herein), I bring three powerful couplets,
That, in the opinion of wisdom, are better than the precious pearl:

"More than that thou mayst conceive,
"Territory-taker, be; and horizon-seizer;

"Time to time, through the lofty sky,
"Be victorious for further victory.

"Of that wine that gave the soul the remedy of sense,
"Be the draught for me; and for the king, the water of immortality!"

135. Couplets 136-138 are from Nizami.
In Ode 499, c. 11, Hāfiz praiseth Nizāmi.
For a life of Nizāmi, see Wilberforce Clarke's translation (out of the Persian) of the Sikandar Nama, by Nizami.
5. Zardusht (zardust, zartusht, zārtusht, zāradusht) is the sage Zoroaster (1500 B.C.), Balkh.
* See Essays by Dr. Haug, Bombay, 1862; the Acad. des Inscript. tom 37, an extract from which is given (p. 274) in Shea's translation of Mirkhond's Hist. of Persia; Malcolm's Hist. of Persia, Vol. I, p. 494; the list of Zand and Pahlavi books by Trübner & Co.; two articles by Monier Williams in "The Nineteenth Century," January and March 1881; Monier Williams' Modern India, p. 56, 169, 202; Markham's Hist. of Persia, iii, p. 387, 493, 496, 745; Von Hammer's Hist. of Persian Literature and his Encyclopedic view of the sciences of the East.
Mughanni Nāma.*
(The Minstrel rhyme.)

687.

1. Mughanni! thou art—where? By the sound of the stringed instrument, Bring to mind that Khusravi song.

To the intoxicated ones, the glad tidings of a song, send;
To beloved ones departed (in death), a blessing send.

Mughanni! a melody of joy prepare;
With kaul (song) and ghazal (ode), the tale, begin.

For, to the earth my foot, grief's load hath stitched,
Forth from place, me, by the force of union, bring.

5. Mughanni! from that screen, a beautiful picture, bring;
Behold what, from within the haram, the screen-holder said.

In such a way, the voice of minstrelsy, prolong,
That, to dancing, Nahid (Venus) the harper, thou mayst bring.

Mughanni! the tambour and the harp, accord:
To the lovers of sweet melody, give voice.

Strike a path, whereby, into the mystic state (ḥāl), the Ṣūfī may go;
Whereby, to him; by intoxication, union may be given.

Mughanni! on the organ, strike thy hand;
From my heart, thought of this mean world, take.

* The Persian text is corrupt throughout.
10. Perchance, a great ease my heart may gain;  
When, with it, a stain from grief is none.

Mughanni! come. No strife with me is thine,  
On a tambour, place thy hand, if no harp thou have.

I have heard that when wine causeth injury,  
Fit, is the drum’s throbbing,

Mughanni! where art thou? For ’tis the rose-season  
Full of clour of the bulbul are the swards.

Verily, best that to tumult my blood, thou bring;  
That, into throb, the harp’s breath, thou bring.

15. Mughanni! come; tune up the lyre;  
A melody of new order, begin.

With one melody, my pain remedy;  
Like, the khirka of a hundred patches, also, my heart make (rent).

Mughanni! what may it be, if a favour thou do me;  
(ii), with thy reed, again fire into my heart thou cast;

(II) forth from my own thought, me, thou bring;  
(II) the house-hold of my grief thou upset?

Mughanni! where art thou? a sweet melody sweep;  
To us, resourceless ones, a kind salutation, express.

20. Since, void of us, the world wisheth to be,  
The being a beggar (is) much better than being a king.

Mughanni! the kaul, sing; the melody, uplift;  
For the remedier of the helpless, thou art.

On the stringed instrument, me, the way of ’Irâk, show,  
That, from my eye, the Zinda stream (of tears),—I may show.

22. The ’Irâk (Chaldean) mode is a melancholy one. In our modern music, are only two modes (moods, keys); the Greeks had six.  
See History of Music by Novello; General History of the Science and the Practice of Music by Sir J. Hawkins, 1853.

On Persian music, see:—  
(a) the Durratu-l-Tâj by A’nâ Kalâma-i-Shirâzi, wherein is explained the whole system.  
(b) " Shamsu-l-Áswât.

The Persians have eighty-four modes,—distributed in twelve makâms (pardahs), twenty-four shu’bahs, and forty-eight gušahs.

The twelve pardas and their shu’bahs are enumerated by Amin of Hindustân. Hijâr, ’Irâk, Išâţân dominate among the pardahs; Zâbul, Nishâpûr, among the shu’bahs (secondary modes).
MUGHANNI NĀMA.

Mughanni! come; hear; the work establish:
This counsel of my speech, wise regard.

Since an army, grief bringeth,—a serried rank bring thou,
With the harp, and the great stringed instrument, and the shrieking reed, and
the great throbbing tambour.

25. Mughanni! the confidant of my mystery, thou art;
Awhile, with the reed breathe the breath of a fellow-breather (a consoling
friend).

If there be a grief, with wine, put it far from thy heart,
Into a reed, a breath blow; for the world is (only) a breath.

Mughanni! where art thou? on a lyre play;
Sāki! come; a duck-shaped flagon, with wine make full.

For, together, let us sit; and a great pleasure make;
A moment, pleasantly let us rest; and folly make.

Mughanni! of my verses, a ghazal,
To the harp's twang, bring into song,

30. So that, rapture (wajd) I may practise,
To dancing, may come; and, the khirka, may stake.

By intoxication, one can pierce the pearl of mysteries
For, in selflessness, the mystery one cannot conceal.

Mughanni! vexed, I am; a two-stringed instrument play;
To His one-stringedness (God's unity), the three-stringed instrument, play.

Mughanni! this new order of song, prepare;
To the companions, with the sound of music, speak.

The musical instruments used before the reign of Parviz (d. 628) are magnificently described by
the poet Nizâmi (d. 1200).
Persian music much resembles Hindû music; and has its own notation, the reduction of which
to the European scale is difficult.
See:—
(a) The Musical Modes of the Hindûs by Sir W. Jones, 1784.
(b) Hindû Music by Râja Comm. Surindra Muhun Tâgur, printed at the Stanhope Press;
Bow-Bâzâr, Calcutta, 1882.
On thy part, the soul of the great ones, joyous make;
Of Parviz and of Barbud, recollection make.

Yet, desire of calamity hath time,
(Together are)—I and intoxication and the calamity of the beloved's eye.

In this blood-splashing of the plain of the resurrection,
The blood (ruddy wine) of a flagon and of a cup, spill thou.

At the sphere's revolution, I keep wondering,
Whom the dust (of the grave) will (next) take,—I know not.

The world's deceit is a luminous (manifest) tale;
Behold what it will bring forth. "Pregnant is the night."

Come. Ho! on the world, plant not thy heart;
On the (sloping) crown of the bridge, permanency hath none.

Verily, the stage is this ruined world,
That the halls of Afrasiyab hath seen.

Verily, the stage is this desert far,
Wherein lost became the army of Salm and Tur.

The judgment of Piran, his army-leader,—where?
Shaida of Turkistan, his dagger-drawer,—where?

Not alone to the wind (of destruction), went the hall and palace of him,
Whose tomb, even, in recollection none hath.

This one, time maketh the pen-striker (the scribe);
That one, time giveth to the sword.

34. Barbud was minstrel to Khusrau Parviz. He invented "the bârbud," a stringed instrument.
Khusrau Parviz, a king of the Sassanian dynasty, ascended the throne of Persia, 591; and died 628 A.D.
See History of Persia.

40. Afrasiyab was King of Tûrân, enemy of Irân.
Salm and Tur were sons of Fîridûn. Pirân was a great General of Irân. Shaida (surnamed the Turk) was the fourth son of Afrasiyab.
For a full account of these personages, see the Shâh-Nâma by Firdausi, translated (out of the Persian) into French by Jules Mohl.
Bino rhyme.

688.

1. Honour hath the dog above that man,
   Who, the heart of friends, afflicted.

   Necessary for this speech is a great truth,
   So that, into the heart, the meanings may sink:

   With thee, hand in the victuals (eating together)—a man;
   Outside, on the threshold, excluded,—the dog.

   Pity it is,—that the dog hath fidelity;
   And that man lawful holdeth enmity.

689.

1. O breeze of the morning! sorrowful is my heart;
   Happy with thy perfume, becometh my sense of perfume.

   In the morning, by the rose-bed border; a saunter make;
   From us to the cypress and to the rose, a message take.

   O rose! in comparison with his (ruddy) face, boast not of beauty;
   For the rush-weaver knoweth not gold-embroidery.

   O cypress! in comparison with his stature, boast not of thy stature;
   For, in comparison with his stature, verily, beyond limit, thou fallest.

5. Sāki! come; for 'tis the spring-season,
   In abhorrence of him who is abstinent.

5. Couplets 5 and 6 form a ḫita'band.
With songs, ruddy wine,
Keep drinking, as long as thou canst without delay.
Path to thy ear, give not the counsel of preceptors;
Whether (it be) the counsel of them, or the voice of the preachers.
In the garden, to thee the bulbul keepeth saying:—
"In the rose-season, from the hand the cup, put not."
Union with the rose of thy enemy, reckon plunder;
For wine-drinking, firm thy purpose make.

Careless be not. For (life's) opportunity vanisheth;
Time to time, pleasure's season vanisheth.
One moment, from Hāfiz, this counsel hear;
"The cup of wine, keep draining; and God is the knower."

Into the world full of tumult, whoever came,
For him, in the end, 'tis necessary to go to the tomb.
In the path to the next (last) world, like a (high uptilted) bridge is this world;
A place, void of permanency; and, a stage, desolate.
On this bridge, full of fear and terror, thy heart put not:
Road-provision (for the next world), prepare; here, dweller be not.
In the opinion of men of meaning, this transitory mansion
Is like a waste place, void of treasure.
Truly, the pearl of truth, have pierced.
The Ārisfs, who this house (the world) called—"The inn."
Not fit is it for the inn of staying. Abandon it;
With none, remaineth this world. Abandon it!
Far from friendship for wealth and for rank, be;
For, thy property is the snake (of destruction) and thy rank is the pit (of degradation).

I grant (that great) Bahrām Gūr thou art.
In the end, into the snare of the grave thou wilt fall.

I said to thee:—"If not blind thou be, the grave behold;"
I said to thee:—"A moment, without work, sit not."

10. To none, is help of this stage (of death),—
On the part of the beggar, of the king, of the young, of the old.

O thou, that, skirt withdrawing (in pride), passest over us (our tomb)!
phaltīz keepeth wishing (this):—Read the Al ħamd.

11. The Al ħamd is:—
the Suratu-l-Ikhlās, chapter cxii. of the Kurān.
This is read by the side of the grave.
In Praise of Shah Shuja'.

1. Youthful, like Iram's garden, became earth's surface; From the ray of happiness of the Shāh, world-seizing:

The Khākān of sun-rise (east) and of sun-set (west); for, in east and in west he is:
The Lord of conjunction, Khusrau, and Shāh of Princes:

The sun, land-cherisher; the Sultān, justice-dispenser;
Dārā, justice-shedder; Khusrau Kay-sitter:

The Sultān planter of the world's surface of dominion,
Lofty sitter of the masnad of the palace of——"Be and it was."

5. The great joy of the world and of faith,—that one whose exaltation Hath ever, the steed of time beneath his thigh.

The Dārā of time, Shāh Shuja', the sun of the land;
Khākān, prosperous; Shāhinshāh, fresh of youth.

A great moon, by whose appearance, enkindled became earth;
A great king, by whose spirit, exalted became time.

1. Shāh Shuja'. See Ode 113, and No. 574.
The second lines of this elegy (40 couplets) end in nūn ֜
The final word of the Persian lines is kept the final word in the translation.
4. See Note 8, p. 945.
Not the Simurgh's is the power of ascent,
There, where the (bold) hawk of his spirit maketh his nest.

In the borders of land and sea, his order current like the (swift) wind;
In the limbs of man and of jinn, his love concealed like the (invisible) soul.

10. O thou, whose form is the country of beauty, and the beauty of the country;
O thou, whose aspect is the soul of the world, and the world of the soul!

Thy throne (is) the envy of the masnad of Jamshid and of Kay Kubad;
Thy crown,—the cheating of the diadem of Dārā (Darius) and of Ardvān.

If, into the sphere's imagination, fall thy sword's reflection,
Separate from each other, fall (even) the limbs of (closely joined) twins.

The sun of the land, thou art; and every where that thou goest,
Like the (following) shadow, behind thee fortune is running.

If the jewel like thee, the mine cherish not in any age,
Yet, the star like thee, the sphere bringeth not forth in a hundred ages.

15. Without thy appearance, to the body, the soul inclineth not:
Without thy favour, the marrow establisheth itself not in the (hollow) bone.

Every particle of knowledge that, into the heart of the book, hath not come,
The answer hath thy reed on the tip of its tongue.

Thy hand to the (generous) cloud, who can compare?
Since the drop, the drop, giveth this (the cloud); the bag of money, the bag of money, that (thy hand).

Compared with the degree of thy glory,—the (lofty) skies (are) foot-trodden;
Compared with the sea of liberality, thy hand of generosity is of time the fable.

On the sphere of knowledge, the sun thou art; on the head of reason, the crown
In the eye of excellence, the light thou art; and in the body of the country, the soul.

20. From thee, knowledge (is) possessed of blessing; from thee, reason (is) possessed of splendour;
From thee, the shar' (is) in protection; from thee, faith (is) in protection.

16. The line first signifies:
Knowledge that, in books, is not comprised.
O Khusrau! O one inaccessible of presence! O one exalted of dignity!
O Ruler, without peers! O one great of dignity!

O sun of the country! in whose spirit,
Like the contemptible atom, is the treasure shâygân.

In whose sea of liberality, less than the drop is—
A hundred shâygân treasures, that for nothing, thou givest.

Innocence, face-veiled (is) dweller in thy abode;
Its chattels of permanency, fortune placed beneath thy tent.

25. For the tent of the sun of thy great sky, the sphere,
Hath made of mountain and of cloud—the supporting (pillars) and the canopy.

This painted satin, nine of fold, gold-painted,—
The lofty canopy over thy royal pavilion—know.

After the Kayân kings, in the country of Sulaimân, none found
This resource, this treasury, this army weighty.

The heart of the rose-bed, thou wast; and, on account of thy full-hearted
(courageous) ones,
In Hind, was tumult; in Zang, was clamour.

In the plain of Rûm, thy tent thou pitchedest; and, the drum's throb,
To the (far distant) plain of Hind went; and to the desert of Sîstân.

30. Since the yellow palace, he assailed, fell trembling,
On the palaces of the palace-dweller and on the houses of the Khân.

Equality with him in (extent of) territory, maketh—who?
From Egypt to Rûm; and, from Chin to Kayrawan (Cyrene).

Another year, from the Kayâr, thee they bring the crown of his head;
From Chin to the court, thee they bring the tribute of the Khân.

22. Shâygân signifies:—
The name of one of Khusrau's treasures; an immense treasure.
29. Rûm. See No. 686, c. 128.
The thankor of the Creator, art thou; and the thankor of thee is creation; In fortune, thou joyous; through thee, the people joyous.

Behold towards the rose-bed and the rose-garden thou keepest going, With slaves,—the steed of happiness beneath thy thigh.

35. O thou inspired one from the ranks of the holy cherubim, To whose pure heart, a bounty arriveth time to time!

O thou, before whose heart (is) manifest whatever the Omnipotent, Keepeth hidden in the screen of the hidden!

To thy hand, the rain of desire, the sky hath given, That is:—"Who am I? Me, to thy desire urge:

"If thy endeavour (mis) chance, to thy arrow I have given my body:
"If gift be necessary, thee, I have given the gold in the mine:

"Thy enemy is where? Him, to the sole of thy foot cast;
"Thy beloved is where? Him, on my head and eye, place.

40. "By service for thee, became expectant my desire;
"By praise of thee, became my name eternal."

37. Couplets 37-40 are uttered by the sky.
1. Easily of heart-ravishingness, one cannot boast;  
   In these deeds (of ravishingness), are a thousand subtleties, behold—thou knowest.

   Besides a sweet mouth are (other) resources of loveliness;  
   With (only) a seal-ring, one cannot boast of being a (great) Sulaimān.

   A thousand realms of heart-ravishingness reach not that degree,  
   That, by skill, thyself in a single heart thou mayest contain.

   What dust (it was) that thou excitedest out of my existence,  
   Be it not that wearied should be thy steed; for him, thou sharply urgest.

5. A sitter together with profligates, thou art. Down bring thy head.
   For, treasures are in this state of being headless and resourceless.

   The many-hued cup, bring that, a hundred special stories,  
   I may utter; and (yet) make not a breach in being a Musulmān.

   Since, in the dust of the foot of the morning-drinker, intoxicated,  
   I have stood, in the wine-house street, door-keeping.

   By no Zāhīd, outward-worshipper, I passed,  
   Who, secretly beneath the khirka, the zunnār (the mystic cord) had not.

   In the name of thy own heart-binding tress, a goodness do;  
   So that, thee, God may preserve from confusion.

10. Back, from Ḥāfiz's state, take not the eye of favour:  
    If not, his state I will utter to the Āṣaf, the second.

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1. The second lines of this elegy (40 couplets) end in yā ʿīf.  
   The final word of the Persian text is kept the final word in the translation.  
   Ḥājī Kivāmu-d-Dīn. See Ode 3, c. 9, and Nos. 605, 610. See note p. 1008.
2. The seal-ring. See Ode 189, c. 2; 350, c. 10.
7. Couplets 7 and 8 form a kitaʿband.
10. Āṣaf. See Ode 43. Āṣaf here signifies:—The praised one.
The vazír of King rank, Khwája of earth and time,
By whom joyous, is the state of mankind and of jinn-kind.

Kívám (u-d-Din), the fortune of the world, Muḥammad son of ʿAlí,
From whose face, gleameth the splendour-ray of God.

Excellent laudable quality, thou art, since at the time of true thought,
It reacheth (occurreth) to thee that thou shouldst claim world-mastery.

It befiteth the decoration of thy remaining (lasting) fortune,
That thy (lofty) spirit mentioneth not the effacing world.

15. If helper be not the treasure of thy gift,
All earth's surface turneth its face to desolation.

Thou art that one, for whose form of body a particle of corporal matter is none;
Of the essence of the angel, thou art in the garb of humanity.

What degree of honour is it proper to arrange,
Than which, in the paths of thought, higher thou art not?

Within the chamber of the cherubim of the holy world,
The scratching of thy reed is the samá' of the soul.

To thee, the sweet-clinging (the delight) of khwájági reacheth. For, from liberality,
On the liberal ones of the world, both (thy) sleeves (of generosity)—thou scatterest.

20. Thy former liberality, how shall I explain?
Blessed be God for that work-doer merciful!

Thy hard thunder-bolts, how shall I explain?
To God, let us flee from those calamities, deluge-like!

Now, since, to the private-place of the sward, departed the mistress, rose,—
Save the morning-breeze is not a fellow-breather of the soul.

For the sake of the Sulţán of the rose, the tulips open,
By the hand of the breeze, the canopies of anemone.

12. The first line may be:—The column, the fortune of the world, Muḥammad bin ʿAlí. See note p. 1008.
By the effort of the fragrance of the spring-breeze, it reached to that degree, That of grace boasteth the soul of a brute.

25. In the morning-time, to me how sweetly it came when a bulbul, rose clamour, Against a rose-bud, raised; and, kept saying, in eloquence,

"Strait of heart, why sittest thou? Forth from the screen, come;
For, in the great jar, is a quantity of ruddy wine like the red ruby."

That, one month, to the beauty of the rose thou shouldst not drink,—permit not; Lest that, another month, thou drink the wine of penitence.

In thanks for the reproach of infidelity that, from the midst, arose— Strive; so that from rose and wine, justice of ease, thou mayst take.

Not the way of Faith-cherishers is tyranny. God forbid! All blessing and grace is the shara' of God.

30. The mysteries of the secret "I am the truth (God)!" what knoweth that careless one, Who attracted became not with the attractions of God?

Within the veil of the rose, behold the rose-bud that keepeth preparing For thy enemy's eye a ruby-arrow.

O Sākī! 'tis the joy-house of the vazir. Permit not (that), Without the cup of wine, there he should display heavy-souledness.

O breath of morn! hope thou wast. For, by way of love, Thou dawnedest; and came to amend, the nights of darkness.

I have heard that, sometimes, me, thou recollectest: But, to thy special assembly, me, thou callest not.

35. Not speech from me, thou desirest. Tyranny this is! If not, with thee what is the argument in eloquence?

30. قَدْ قِيلُ (I am the truth, God).
See Odes 66, 123, 138, 179.
Of the Hafizes of the world, none like thy slave put together
Graces philosophic, with mysteries Kuranic.

Thee, my praises give a thousand years of permanency,
A precious capital (of praise) like this, for one like thee,—cheap.

Long, the speech I have drawn; but hope is mine
That, over this matter, the trail of pardon thou wilt cause to cover.

Ever, till spring, on the surface of the garden, the morning-breeze
Painteth a thousand pictures with the line of holy basil.

40. In the King's garden, from the bough of hope, with a long life,
Blossomed be the rose of fortune with joyousness.

36. Hāfīz signifies:—
   One who knoweth by heart the Qurān. See Ode 395, c. 7.
Here basil signifies:—
   The basil, or kufic, character, resembling foliage, used for monumental inscriptions.
40. In his "Selections" (p. 357), Bicknell states that this Kasida is in praise of Hāji Kivāmu-d-Din
(See Ode 3).
   His authority for this must be derived:—
      (a) from Brockhaus' German verse-translation.
      (b) a couplet 12 of this Kasida, where the word "Kivām" is mentioned.
The value of authority (a) is unknown. The value of authority (b) is naught, since the name
"Muhammad bin 'Ali" is in couplet 12 itself given; and in c. 19 the word "Khwājagi,"
a word that would refer to "Khwāja Kivāmu-d-Din" rather than to "Hāji Kivāmu-d-Din."