

## Maahi Diyaan Jhokaan Lyrics - Coke Studio :

Singer - [Barkat Jamal Fakir Troupe](#)

Lyricist - [Barkat Jamal](#)

Music - [Rohail Hyatt](#)

Music Label -

Heer dithi tasveer raanjhan di  
Heer dithi tasveer raanjhan di  
Heer dithi tasveer raanjhan di  
Daâ€ wa â€ ishk chhua<sup>1</sup>, aayus ghar di  
Kaa, •â, •h â€ ishk umaalak baahar keeti  
Ja aahi ahal fakar di  
Khush, khair muhammad o be-was thayi e  
Jaa, •aan ramz lagi raanjhan var di

Heer gazed upon ranjha  
Heer gazed upon ranjha  
Heer gazed upon ranjha  
Love made her disown the claim of blood and family  
Love expelled her from hearth and home in a single instant  
It was the stage of giving up everything and embracing poverty  
â€œkhush khair muhammadâ€•, she lost all power over her will  
When love for ranjha dawned on her

Ve saiyaan maiâ, •I dil te maahi diyaan jhokaan  
Ho maahi diyaan jhokaan  
Ranjhan diyaan jhokaan  
Ho maahi diyaan jhokaan  
Ranjhan diyaan jhokaan  
Ve saiyaan maiâ, •I dil te maahi diyaan jhokaan

Beloved, my heart is the home of my sweetheart  
Home of my sweetheart  
Home of my ranjha  
Home of my sweetheart  
Home of my ranjha  
Beloved, my heart is the home of my sweetheart

Loon loon de vich lagg jo rahiyaan  
Loon loon de vich lagg jo rahiyaan  
Loon loon de vich lagg jo rahiyaan  
Naaz bhare diyaan nokaan  
Ve saiyaan maiâ, •I dil te maahi diyaan jhokaan  
Ve saiyaan maiâ, •I dil te maahi diyaan jhokaan  
Ho maahi diyaan jhokaan  
Ranjhan diyaan jhokaan  
Ho maahi diyaan jhokaan  
Ranjhan diyaan jhokaan  
Ve saiyaan maiâ, •I dil te maahi diyaan jhokaan  
Ve saiyaan maiâ, •I dil te maahi diyaan jhokaan

Each and every pore of my being is feeling the stab  
Each and every pore of my being is feeling the stab  
Each and every pore of my being is feeling the stab  
Of the sharp-pointed arrows of that coquettish belovedâ€™s eyelashes  
Beloved, my heart is the home of my sweetheart  
Beloved, my heart is the home of my sweetheart  
Home of my sweetheart  
Home of my Ranjha  
Home of my sweetheart  
Home of my Ranjha  
Beloved, my heart is the home of my sweetheart  
Beloved, my heart is the home of my sweetheart

Taraf tusaaâ, •e jag saare diyaan  
Taraf tusaaâ, •e jag saare diyaan  
Hik â, •ihaaa<sup>1</sup>, e murshid maikoon  
Hik â, •ihaaa<sup>1</sup>, e murshid maikoon  
Sia<sup>1</sup>- â€ ishak di paa<sup>1</sup>, hi  
Sa main dil di takhti utte  
Chaañ kañoon wal chaa<sup>1</sup>, hi  
Aakhe sacchal â€ ishk bua, •â, •ha na theewe  
Toa<sup>1</sup>, e chia<sup>1</sup>-â<sup>1</sup>, I howis â, •aaa<sup>1</sup>, hi

For your sake, I bore with tranquility  
For your sake, I bore with tranquility  
one day, my spiritual master  
one day, my spiritual master  
Instructed me in a line of love  
So, with great adoration and reverence, I  
Inscribed that line on the tablet of my heart  
â€œSacchal Sarmast,â€• Says, â€love never gets oldâ€™™

â€“Even if its beard fades to silverâ€™™

Taraf tusaaaá, •e jag saare diyaan  
Taraf tusaaaá, •e jag saare diyaan  
Taraf tusaaaá, •e jag saare diyaan  
Chum chaatum sir á¹-okaan  
Ve saiyaan maiá, •I dil te maahi diyaan jhokaan  
Ve saiyaan maiá, •I dil te maahi diyaan jhokaan  
Ho maahi diyaan jhokaan  
Raanjhan diyaan jhokaan  
Ho maahi diyaan jhokaan  
Raanjhan diyaan jhokaan  
Ve saiyaan maiá, •I dil te maahi diyaan jhokaan  
Ve saiyaan maiá, •I dil te maahi diyaan jhokaan

For your sake, I bore with tranquility  
For your sake, I bore with tranquility  
For your sake, I bore with tranquility  
The taunts and sneers of all the world  
Beloved, my heart is the home of my sweetheart  
Beloved, my heart is the home of my sweetheart  
Home of my sweetheart  
Home of my Ranjha  
Home of my sweetheart  
Home of my Ranjha  
Beloved, my heart is the home of my sweetheart  
Beloved, my heart is the home of my sweetheart

Roz azal kanoon sir sacchu de  
Roz azal kanoon sir sacchu de  
Roz azal kanoon sir sacchu de  
Roz azal kanoon sir sacchu de  
Mohbat laaiyaan mokhaan  
Ve saiyaan maiá, •I dil te maahi diyaan jhokaan  
Ve saiyaan maiá, •I dil te maahi diyaan jhokaan  
Ho maahi diyaan jhokaan  
Raanjhan diyaan jhokaan  
Ho maahi diyaan jhokaan  
Raanjhan diyaan jhokaan  
Ve saiyaan maiá, •I dil te maahi diyaan jhokaan  
Ve saiyaan maiá, •I dil te maahi diyaan jhokaan

Since the very first day of creation, sacchalâ€™s head  
Since the very first day of creation, sacchalâ€™s head  
Since the very first day of creation, sacchalâ€™s head  
Since the very first day of creation, sacchalâ€™s head  
Has been offered up as a gift of sacrifice to Love  
Beloved, my heart is the home of my sweetheart  
Beloved, my heart is the home of my sweetheart  
Home of my sweetheart  
Home of my ranjha  
Home of my sweetheart  
Home of my ranjha  
Beloved, my heart is the home of my sweetheart  
Beloved, my heart is the home of my sweetheart

Ho á¹ve miyaan  
Ho ala

O Master  
O God

Saiyaan... Saiyaan... Saiyaan...  
Saiyaan... Saiyaan... Saiyaan..

Beloved... Beloved... Beloved...  
Beloved... Beloved... Beloved...

Ve saiyaan maiá, •I dil te maahi diyaan jhokaan  
Ve saiyaan maiá, •I dil te maahi diyaan jhokaan  
Ve saiyaan maiá, •I dil te maahi diyaan jhokaan  
Ve saiyaan maiá, •I dil te maahi diyaan jhokaan

Beloved, my heart is the home of my sweetheart  
Beloved, my heart is the home of my sweetheart

Saiyaan... Saiyaan... Saiyaan...

Beloved... Beloved... Beloved...