

## Milti Hai Ahledin Ko Rahat Lyrics - Alam Ara Ki Beti :

Singer - [Suman Kalyanpur](#)

Lyricist - [Anwar Farrukhabadi](#)

Music - [Bipin Dutt](#)

Music Label - Saregama

Milti hai ahledin ko rahat namaz me  
Poshida hai khuda ki mohabbat namaz me  
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Poshida hai khuda ki mohabbat namaz me  
Sun kar azaan jo koi masjid me jayega  
Jannat me apna ghar wo yakinan banayega  
Allah ka karam hai namazi ke waste  
Sirdash hai naram hai namaze ke waste  
Majhab ke har asul ki sartaj hai namaz  
Or aashiqon ke waste me mehraz hai namaz  
Mashur hai yeh ek namazi ka wakiya  
Sahid ki vidai ka gazi ka wakiya  
Rahe khuda me ladne chala ek nojawa  
Ruksat hua jo beta to boli yeh uski ma  
Rakha asul pak ki farman ka khyal  
Ek waqt ki namaz bhi chhute na mere lal  
Jannat ki hai yeh punji bujurgo ki ray me  
Gazi namak padhte hai devo ke saye me  
Samjha chuki jab apni chahete ko pyari maa  
Wada kiya namaz ka ruksat hua jawa  
Duniya judaai ka ye sama dekhti rahi  
Beta chala jihaad ko maa dekhti rahi  
Kurban hone raj dulara chala gaya  
Afsos budhi maa ka sahara chala gaya  
Mamata tadap ke rah gayi arman so gaye  
Kal kissa is tarah se kayi sal ho gaye  
Maa ki har ek aarzu gum se badal gayi  
Bete ka khat na aaya na koi khabar mili  
Lekin wo har namaz me karti thi yeh dua  
Allah muh dikhana mujhe mere lal ka  
Ek din ka wakiya hai ke jab padh chuki namaz  
Kahne lagi khuda se ke aye rabdekar saj  
Ro ro ke tere samne kab tak dua karu  
Aaye wo din ke sukhar ka sajda ada karu  
Mashul thi dhadkano me wo bejuda  
Or us taraf dikhata hai manjar ye aasma  
Ek jakham sa kaleje pe taja liye huye  
Kuch log aa rahe hai janaja liye huye  
Ranjo alam se unka jigar pas pas hai  
Kandhe pe ek jawan mujahid ki lash hai  
Afsos budhi maa ko isi ki talash thi  
Wo lash us garib ke bete ki lash thi  
Rakha gaya janaja jab uske makan par  
Bijli si ek chamakne lagi aasman par  
Andahe hai jamane pe koi asar nahi  
Bete ki lash aayi hai maa ko khabar nahi  
Dekhegi lash maa to kayamat uthayegi  
Maiyyat jawan bete ki dekhi na jayegi  
Kya jurm hai sitam hai idhar mar gaya jawa  
Or us taraf khuda se dua mangti hai maa  
Wakif hai tu garib abhagan ke hal se  
Allah ab mila de tu mujhe apne lal se  
Aayega mera lal to dudha banaunga  
Mai uske sar pe phoolo ka sehra sajaungi  
Hai ek hi to aasra wo mujh garib ka  
Ghar ka chirag hai to ujala nasib ka  
Jab mang kar dua uthi wo sahe benasib  
Dekha tamam logo ne ye wakiya azib  
Aisa asar dihkaya duaon namaz ne  
Murde me jaan dal di us benayaz ne  
Hairat se dekhne laga har chota or bada  
Beta utha or amma ke kadmo pe gir pada  
Kya lutf hai namaz pe yeh man jaiye  
Yani khuda ki shan ke kurban jaiye  
Kurban jaiye kurban jaiye  
Kurban jaiye kurban jaiye.