

Suno Ramzan Ki Dastaan Lyrics - Alam Ara :

Singer - [Mohammed Rafi](#)

Lyricist - [Hasrat Jaipuri](#)

Music - [Iqbal Qureshi](#)

Music Label - Saregama

Suno ramjan ki
Dasta to suno
Rahmato ka bayya
Hai bayya to suno
Rahmato ka bayya
Hai bayya to suno
Ladka tha ek sahar
Me jo husn bemisal
Kamsin tha jiski umar thi
Samjho ke sat sala
Ramjan ke jo chand
Pe uski najar padi
Uske bhi dil me
Roze ki ek aarzu jagi
Roza rakhunga mai
Bhi ye ma bap se kaha
Sahri karunga mai
Bhi jaga dena tum jara
Suno ramjan ki dasta to suno
Rahmato ka baya
Hai baya to suno
Rahmato ka baya
Hai baya to suno
Ladke ki bat sunli
Magar kuch nahi kaha
Ladka subah utha
To hua unse wo khafa
Samjhaya ma ne
Bap ne aye mere gulshita
Roza nahi hai farz
Abhi tujhe meri ja
Nanhe se dil ko bat
Ka sadma bada hua
Maa se kaha kuran
Me kahta hai ye khuda
Roze ke bukh pyas
Jo hasti uthayegi
Us rozedar ko na
Ye to jakh jalayegi
Kuran jisme utra
Suno wo mahina hai
Tauba kabul karta
Khuda wo mahina hai
Suno ramjan ki dasta to suno
Rahmato ka baya
Hai baya to suno
Rahmato ka baya
Hai baya to suno
Aayi jo sar pe
Rat to wo jagta raha
Sahri bhi karli chupke se
Khush hoke so gaya
Utha subah to maa
Se kaha sara majra
Maa ne bade hi
Pyar se usse ye kaha
Roza na rakh sakega
Ye jidd chod manja
De dunga apna roza
Tujhe mere dilruba
Todunga mai na roza
Kabhi kuch na khaunga
Aakhir khuda ko kis
Tarah ye muh dikhaunga
Maa ke kaha ke
Bukh lagi hogi ladle
Garmi hai tujhko
Pyas lagi hoge ladle
Kahne laga ki chahe
Jami par ho aftar
Pani ka ek katra
Pina bhi bada azab
Suno ramjan ki
Dasta to suno
Rahmato ka baya
Hai baya to suno

Rahmato ka baya
Hai baya to suno
Almukta sar jo
Gayi aa gayi asar
Wo pyas jaan le
Gayi pathra gayi najar
Maa ne kaha ke
Haye mera lal chal diya
Iftari jo banai thi
Wo bhi na kha saka
Roze ka waqt ho
Gaya lekin kaha hai wo
Ab to khuda ki rah
Me aakhir rawa hai wo
Itne me ek fakir
Ne aakar ye di sada
Mai bhi hu rozedar
Ke lelo meri dua
Jo kuch bhi paas ho
Mujhe khana khilayiye
Matam ye kaisa hai
Jara itna batlayiye
Aankho se aasuo ka
Janaza gujar gaya
Maa bap dono bole
Ke bacha hi mar gaya
Bola fakir ke mujhko
Khudara batao tum
Lasha kaha hai bete
Ka mujhko dikhao tum
Sahil me lash dekh ke
Pyaza ne kya padha
Murde ke dil pe hath
Rakha or di sada
Masum rozedar ke
Ab roza khol tu
Kab tak yu chup
Rahega jara muh se bol tu
Itna hi sunke bache
Ne fir aankh khol di
Maa mamta ki mari
Thi usse lipat gayi
Sahil nahi tha wo tha
Farishta khuda ka tha
Bache ko jinda karke
Jo rupesh ho gaya
Aati hai insan pe
Imtiha ki ghadi
Allah pe jan de de
Wo marta nahi kabhi
Marta nahi kabhi
Marta nahi kabhi
Marta nahi kabhi.