

Poetry Series

**Poet Mehtab Gulzar**  
**Mehtab**  
**- poems -**

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# Poet Mehtab Gulzar Mehtab(02/03/1995)

Mehtab Gulzar Mehtab: -The poet of Urdu & English (and a Lawyer) , B.A, LL.B at K.C Law College (Jammu University) Jammu.

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Follower of Sufism, Hussainiyat &12 holy imams.

Lover of Ahlebyat and Holy Holy Prophet Muhammad (PBUH) , Moula Ali Alesalam and Great holy God(Allah pak) .

Follower of Hadiths, Holy Quran and Ahlulbayet (Family of holy prophet Beloved of Allah pak) .

Father name is Gulzar Hussain.

Started writing or composing poems (Urdu Ghazals) since 9Th standard.

Researcher of Islam: - Social thinker, poet and Pro Ahlebayet -e-Atahar..

This E\_Book on this site is named as Diwaan\_e\_Mehtab.

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# Afsana-E-Ishiq

Ashiqon ke ujdhe gharane hazaron,  
Baki rahe toh bas afsane hazaron.

Talab humari ho kyuon kar unhein,  
Unke toh hein diwane hazaron.

Nadaan ankhain kyuon rah dekhein,  
Unke toh hein thikane hazaron.

Dil ko unke waste Ashyian banaya.  
Unke toh hein Ashiyane hazaron.

Sehmat kahan sab diwane honge,  
Ik shama jalati hai parwane hazaron.

Mehtab maqbil nahi unki akhoon ke  
Yeh jo hein maikhane hazaron.

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# Anjaam-E-Ishiq

Hum jo dafatan maikhane gaye,  
Hum bi bada khawar jane gaye.

Hum ko toh nahi shauq-e-nabidh,  
Hum to yuon hi dil behlane gaye.

Saif ki trah logon ke hathoon,  
Pathroon ke ban nishane gaye.

Hum ko parkhne lage wo jab,  
Rait ki trah hum chane gaye.

Nazar-e-mazloom se bachte kahan,  
Mehtab wo katil pehchane gaye.  
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## Asliyat-E-Mehboob.

Jinko dilbar mana wo sitamgar nikle,  
Jinko khuda mana wo pathar nikle.

Rahat-e-dil samjhte the jine hum kabi,  
Wo aaj hakikat mein dard-e-sar nikle.

Hum ishiq ki baazi jeet ke haar gaye,  
Wo haare phir jeete so baazighar nikle.

Dusron ke liye hum ne dil ko ghar banaya,  
Aur hum hi akhir kaar yuon beggar nikle

Aaj jana iman ke sath jisam bi bikta hai,  
Jab apne hujare se hum jo bahar nikle.

Mehtab zindgi mein kuch na hasil hova,  
Dil to haar hi gaye ab jaan haar kar nikle.

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# Attachment To World.

The heart filled with world's sorrow,  
Is surrounded with world's Arrow.

The happiness that you get in this world,  
Is actually nothing more than a borrow.

The world's love will not benefit, in heart,  
God's, prophet's, his kins love must grow.

The reality is not reality, the people are blind,  
The reality is what the holy imams show.

The blood of oppressor in this world is not seen,  
But the bloods of innocents in every river flow.

The ungratefulness is one of the great sin,  
Mehtab seed of gratefulness must sow.

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# Bandish E Halaat

Mujboor-e-haalat hon meri mujboori na dekh,  
khamoshi samjh meri khamoshi na dekh.  
Meri haansi ke peeche kitne ranj hain,

Ranj mohsoos kar meri hans na dekh.  
Koi toh hogi na achai mujhe mein bi,

Achai dekh fakat meri burai na dekh.  
Koshish hai magar numkin nahi rasai,

Honshla dekh fakat meri bebasi na dekh.

Mehtab tauheed illahi ko roshan kar,

Youn Bandon mein khudai na dekh

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## Beloved's Wait.

Oh beloved! sun is going to set.  
Why have you not returned yet?

The eyes weep every moment,  
The border of eyes is fully wet.

Eyes are thirsty of your glance,  
For long time you have not met.

I was glad hearing foot's sound,  
not founding you became upset.

I am imprisoned in love's cage,  
Unfortunately there is no outlet.

May Your beloved has forgotten,  
Mehtab also you should forget.

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# Democracy.(Poetic Comment)

Speech's freedom is granted,  
Beside it silence is wanted.

One who speak freely,  
as anti national is hunted.

One actually anti national,  
Often in fact is chanted.

The democracy which claims,  
since independence is runted.

For the bloodshed of innocents  
Mehtab perhaps someone is anted

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# Dillagi

Buhat soon ko muflasi khatam kar gayi,

Buhat soon ko mehkashi khatam kar gayi.

Karam-e-khuda jo mujhe inse mehrom rakha,  
Par mujhe fakat unki hanshi khatam kar gayi.

Buhat dekhe mein ne bi Nazo adah wale,  
Par mujhe fakat unki sadgi khatam kar gayi.

Shyed mein na khatam ho ta gham se;  
Par Mehtab ko Ashiqi khatam kar gayi.

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# Fatehyabi-E-Ishiq

Ishiq mein qurbani ke liye sar chahiye.  
Aur Fatehyabi ke liye hunar chahiye.

Dil lagaa ke dil ki laagi ko rote ho,  
Ishiq mein mitne ke liye jigar chahiye.

Ho bi to ho kiase ishiq heer ranjhe sa,  
Ishiq mein unke ishiq sa asar chahiye.

Ishiq ko hi banale ab to tu sohan apna,  
Ashiqon ki kitaab mein nam agar chahiye.

Adawat ki bhari duniya mein jee lagta nahi,  
Mehtab ko dil walon ki basti mein ghar chahiye.

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# Hakikat - E-Insaan

Bandoon ko khuda bante dekha,  
Wafadaron ko bewafa bante dekha.

Unki sharam se juki nazaron ko,  
Ek lajawaab aadaa bante dekha.

Unke hathoon se Chidhka namak,  
Zakhamon ki duaa bante dekha.

Unki tasveer jo basi ankhoon mein,  
Har jagha unka chahra bante dekha.

Mehtabishiq o mahabat ki baat pe,  
akhaar yahan muddaa bante dekha.

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# Haqeeqat-E-Ishiq

Hayaat-e-dil ka haqeeqi ehsaas,  
Hota hai dil ke toot ne ke baad.

Yaar ki yaari ka mukamal ehsaas,  
Hota hai yaar ke rooth ne ke baad.

Dar pe dar dhoondhte hein fir saath,  
Saath kisi yaar ka choot ne ke baad.

Zakhamae dil pe jo roye na phoot ke,  
Darad nasoor hota hai ghoot ne ke baad.

Sambhaal sambhaal ke rakhte hein dil,  
Mehtab dil ke ik baar loot ne ke baad.

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## Hayaat - E-Ashiq

Ab toh hayaat bi hayaat nahi apni.  
Koi khaas zaat bi zaat nahi apni.

Wo wada khalafi kar sakte hain,  
Hum karein yah baat nahi apni.

Wo hum se nazarein nahi milate,  
Shayed kuch ookaat nahi apni.

Raat bar unka khayaal rahta hai,  
Lagta hai ab toh raat nahi apni.

Mehtab zindgi shokh se jiyenge,  
Zindgi kisi ki khairaat nahi apni

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# Ishiq Ko Kya Kahiye.

Ishiq ko kahiye bi toh kya kahiye,  
Jeene ki yah marne ki waja kahiye.

Dard bi ishiq hai aur dua bi ishiq hai,  
Ab ise dard kahiye yah dua kahiye.

Jeete bi unke isharon pe hein or Marti bi,  
Unko sanam kahiye yah khuda kahiye.

Wo hum se hafa ho agar toh hone do,  
Baat yah dil se nikli hai so baja kahiye.

Mehtab ishiq ke kar liye virad toh buhat,  
Ab masjid chal ke bas Allah Allah kahiye.

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# Ishiq-E-Sufiyat.

Ishiq sufiuon ki waraasat hai,  
Ishiq dil ka sukun o Rahat hai.

Ishiq matwali se kahin ka na chode,  
Par Khuda o panjtan se ibadat hai.

Bas aman o ishiq ho harsoon,  
Yahi to sufiyuon ki siyasat hai.

Rahe na farak bhale bure mein yahan,  
Yahi toh sufiyuon ki riyasaat hai.

Gham-e- hayaat kuch bi nahin,  
Mehtab yeh bas dil ki wahshat hai.

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# Jaavedaanii Hayaat

Ab din apna hai na raat apni,  
Ek ishiq hi hai saugaat apni.

Hum toh karein zikar tumhara,  
Tumhein pasand nahi baat apni.

Manna tumhari zaatkhaas hai,  
Itni neech bi toh nahi zaat apni.

Hum ne khud ko khaak samjha,  
Ap kya poochte ho auqaat apni.

Mehtab ishiq mein hi mareinge  
Jaavedaanii hogi hayaat apni

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# Kaifiyaat E Dil.

Besabab yah beqarari hai kya,

Aisi zindagi humari hai kya.

?? ??? ?? ?? ????? ?? ???  
???? ????? ?? ????? ?? ???.

Na neend aaye na sakoon jaghe Hove,

Wallah yah Ashaqui bimaari hai kya.

?? ????? ?? ?? ????? ????? ???  
??? ?? ????? ??????? ?? ???.

Tera Naam sun kar Ishak behte hain,

Samjhe nahi chashm- e-taari hai kya.

??? ??? ??? ?? ??? ????? ???  
????? ????? ????? ????? ?? ???.

Karte hain nazoon tale ibadat,

Aisi bhi kisi ki yaari hai kya.

???? ??? ????? ?? ??????  
????? ??? ?? ?? ????? ?? ???.

Teri duniya mein kho Gaye diwane,

Ab Mehtab ki bhi baari hai kya.

??? ????? ?? ?? ?? ???????  
?? ????? ?? ?? ????? ?? ???.

By Poet Mehtab Gulzar Mehtab

???? ?????? ??????? ??????



# Karbala

Ishiq ka fasana toh lajawaab hai,  
Ashiqon ka adhura khawaab hai..

Namaz-e- ishiq hai juda sab se,  
Jis ka ek aalag hi sawaab hai.

Yazeedi kab samajh payainge.  
Ke Karbala ishiq ka hisaab hai.

Zalim yazeedio tum tiyaar raho.  
Roz-e-mehshar dena jawaab hai.

Mehtab hai dewaana jis hasti ka,  
Wo koi aur nahin Abu turaab (as) hai.

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# Love's Role

Who says! love ends the life,  
It is love that mends the life.

Sorrow turns to happiness,  
It is love that amends the life.

World remembers died lovers,  
It is love that extends the life.

You will remain wandering,  
It is love that trends the life.

In spite of reducing life's hope,  
'Mehtab' love ascends the life.

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## Nakaami-E-Aashiq.

Mohabat mein hum to nakaam rahe,  
Hathoon mein humare fakat jaam rahe.

Unhein mohabat thi kisi aur se,  
Hum to yunhi bednaam rahe.

Dil humara ab ek dua kare,  
Ke wo khush subho sham rahe.

Har pathar pe unka naam likha,  
Hum rahein na unka naam rahe.

Wo aur unke Ashiq Khaas the,  
Mehtab aam the so aam rahe.

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# Oppression.

Eyes shed the blood that suffered,  
The brutality's Shadow is scattered,

The justice is decoration of books  
One who is innocent, is battered.

Killing of human to expand territory,  
whether child or women is preferred.

The democracy has been granted,  
what people want to do is deterred.

Killing of oppressed is not a matter,  
The injure to oppressors is mattered.

Voice that discloses fact, makes mute,  
'Mehtab' Hussain's servant is not altered.

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## Oppression-2

The oppressed's cries, do not sound?  
Oh slept people wake up, look around.

Help and protect the oppressed one,  
It's time in Allah's cause to bond.

My heart cries for oppressed one,  
My Eyes can't bear to see the wound.

Oppressors must be buried in ground,  
Mehtab it's matter of life not the pound.  
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## Raas-E-Ishiq.

Humein humari kismat raas nahi aati,

Une humari mohabat raas nahi aati.

Hai mohabat buhat dolat se une,

Par humein dolat raas nahi aati.

Wafa ka sila wafa hai mere dosat,

Par unko yah kahawat raas nahi aati.

Meri roh mein mohabat basi hai is trah,

Ab raqeeb se bi adawat raas nahi aati.

Mehtab kar Lain mohabat ek bar jinse,

Phir unse baghawat raas nahi aati.

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## Seefaath-E- Moula Hussain (Alesalam) .

Mein kya hon tujhe is baat ka shoor nahi,  
Mein zinda hon tujhe is hayaat ka shoor nahi.

Mein dil wa jaan-o -jahaan ne Muhammad hon,  
Tu kya Jane tujhe is zaat ka Shoor nahi.

Mein ragistaan ko summundar kar sakta hon,  
Nadaan tujhe meri karamaat ka shoor nahi.

Panjtan se aur malik-e- kousar bi mein,  
Par afsos tujhe mere maqamaat ka shoor nahi.

Pouch sakina se jo karbal mein beeti,  
Tujhe karbal ke ek lamhaat ka shoor nahi,

Mehtab zaman kya jane shamein ghariban,  
Shoor-e-Maviya hai par is raaat ka shoor nahi.

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# Seefit-E-Ishiq

Ishiq me gham kya khushi kya,  
Jab Dil hi na raha to dillagi kya

Ek me hi chahon dil o jaan se,  
Wo na chahe to chah hi kya.

Meri roh hi bangaye wo jab  
Phir unke bina yah zindgi kya.

Jab koi wafa se ho na ashana,  
Phir wafa kya to bewafayi kya.

Yaadon me rahe jo juda ho k,  
Mehtab phir hui yah judai kya

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# Seetam-E-Yaar

Zakham de ke khud hi duaai dete hein,  
Wo giraa ke khud hi uthaa dete hein.

Wallah unke labhon ki hansii kya hai,  
Wo muskara ke zamane ko jalaa dete hein.

Mast neghahon se bekhud karein,  
Phir bekhudon ko diwana banaa dete hein.

Sath sath chal ke yaadon ko abaad karein,  
Phir Mehtab bhul ne ki salaa dete hein

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