Chulpon’s Beauty

For the poetry relay I would like to present Uzbek poet Abdulhamid Chulpon (1898-1938)

I look at sky at night in darks,
And ask you from the brightest star.
That star inclining head remarks:
“I always dream of her afar.
In my dream she pretty thus —
Finer than the Moon and us!”

I sight straightly to moonrise,
From the moon to ask I start.
It says: “I met in dream – so nice,
With a beauty that in white.
Wrapping up with white so pretty,
More the sun and me, such beauty!”

When by me – with hanged hairs,
I always question – the morning breeze,
It tells: “I saw her and lost stairs,
Still looking for in stone, trees.
Once I’ve seen, she’s so attractive,
More than moon and sun, much active!”

When she leaves, the sun comes shiny,
Asking for you I entreat.
It runs away to hide, so shyly,
Says: “In actual I’ve met.”
In my witness she is charming,
More than moon and sun, such darling.

Poor man, how fell in love, me,
For her sake I was inflamed.
I gave my head to a deal so lovely,
And for what so long I’ve aimed?
Thus she’s bonny that I fondle,
More than moon and sun, best angel!

Go‘zal

Qorong‘u kechada ko‘kka ko‘z tikib,

Eng yorug‘ yulduzdan seni so‘raymen,

Ul yulduz uyalib, boshini bukub,

Aytadir: men uni tushda ko‘ramen.

Tushimda ko‘ramen — shunchalar go‘zal,

Bizdan-da go‘zaldir, oydan-da go‘zal!

Ko‘zimni olamen oy chiqqan yoqqa,

Boshlaymen oydan-da seni so‘rmoqqa.

Ul-da aytadir: bir qizil yanoqqa

Uchradim tushimda, ko‘milgan oqqa.

Oqqa ko‘milganda shunchalar go‘zal,

Mendan-da go‘zaldir, kundan-da go‘zal!

Erta tong shamoli sochlarin yoyib,
Yonimdan o‘tganda so‘rab ko‘ramen.
Aytadir: bir ko‘rib, yo‘limdan ozib,
Tog‘-u toshlar ichra istab yuramen!
Bir ko‘rdim men uni — shunchalar go‘zal,
Oydan-da go‘zaldir, kundan-da go‘zal!

Ul ketgach, kun chiqar yorug‘lik sochib,
Undan-da so‘raymen sening to‘g‘ringda.
Ul-da o‘z o‘tidan bekinib, qochib
Aytadir: bir ko‘rdim, tushdamas, o‘ngda.
Men o‘ngda ko‘rganda shunchalar go‘zal,
Oydan-da go‘zaldir, mendan-da go‘zal!

Men yo‘qsil, na bo‘lib uni suyibmen,
Uningchun yonibmen, yonib-kuyibmen,
Boshimni zo‘r ishga berib qo‘yibmen,
Men suyib... men suyib, kimni suyibmen?
Men suygan suyukli shunchalar go‘zal,
Oydan-da go‘zaldir, kundan-da go‘zal!
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