

VINAYAK DAMODAR SAVARKAR'S POEM:

AMUCHA SWADESH HINDUSTHAN: HINDUSTAN, OUR VERY OWN MOTHERLAND!

TRANSLATION BY ANURUPA CINAR

Though barred from participating in political activities while interred in the Ratnagiri District, Savarkar composed poems to ignite the spirit of patriotism and longing for freedom in the Indians. In 1925, he composed *Amucha Swadesh Hindusthan* (*Hindustan, our very own Motherland!*) on the occasion of a Pan-Hindu gathering.

अमुचा स्वदेश हिंदुस्थान
आम्हां हिंदूंचा तो केवळ, होय जीव कीं प्राण ॥ धृ ॥

देवालय हैं पवित्र अपुल्या । देवाचे सुमहान
वाडवडीलांचे हैं मंदिर । स्वर्ग मृतांचा जाण

चिल्यापिल्यांची दाई अपुल्या । देइ दुधाचे पान
फुलांफळांनीं डवडवलेले । प्रेमाचे उद्यान

सत्ता अपुली मत्ता अपुली । ही रत्नांची खाण
कुणी हिरावुनि नेऊं बघतां । रक्षुं अर्पुनी प्राण

Hindustan, our very own Motherland!
To us Hindus she's life and our very soul.

Magnificent holy abode she is
Where indeed the Gods reside.
A Heaven for all mortals she is,
A temple for our forefathers to abide.

Suckling her little ones
Tender care upon them she showers.
Oh she is truly a garden of Love
Blossoming with fruits and flowers.

She is our might, she is our pride,
She is our diamond mine.
Dare anyone try to shackle her,
We shall defend her with our life!