

VINAYAK DAMODAR SAVARKAR'S POEM:

JA JHUNJA! (FIGHT!)

TRANSLATION BY ANURUPA CINAR

निजजाति-छळानें हृदय कां न तळमळतें ?  
तुम्ह तरण शिरांतुनि रक्त नवें सळसळतें ?  
हे नवें रक्त तों विजेहुनी पेटावें  
मृत्यूसि तुम्हीं गाठून बळें भेटावें

मग मुकुट आपला कोणी । फोडिला  
हिंदूचा झेंडा कोणी । तोडिला  
आशेचा अंकुर कोणी । मोडिला

हें चिंतुनि चिंतुनि क्रुद्ध आंसावें जळतीं  
दिनरात्रीं डोळ्यांतुनि कां न रे गळती ?

ह्या भारतभूस्तव समररंगणीं गेले  
ह्या चिंतेनें बहु वीर लढुनिया भेले  
कुणि घोर यातनांचिया चितेवरि जळले  
कुणीं फांस गळ्यासी लागतां हि ना ढळले

त्या त्यांच्या अपुर्या इच्छा । या क्षणीं  
तुम्हांसि बाहती हांका । फोडुनी  
का ऐकूं येती कोणा । यांतुनी

जरि येति तरी रे ऊठ कोण जो तो तूं  
घे करीं शिरा जा झुंज पुरव तो हेतू

Anguished are ye not by our people's pitiful plight? Fie!  
Pound not in you hot, young, blood, O Youth,  
Blood more fiery than lightning? Fie!  
Approach Death, meet it head on! Forsooth!

Who dared our crown shatter?  
Who dared the Hindu flag tatter?  
Who dared our burgeoning hopes batter?

Dwell! Where are the hot, raging tears, aye,  
Spilling from your eyes night and day! Fie!

Ah! Sons of Bharat into the battlefield plowed  
Their anguished hearts were there razed  
Some marched boldly to the gallows uncowed,  
Or in pyres of untold tortures were set ablaze!

Hark, their thundering unfulfilled ardor,  
Every second it calls out to you harder!  
Is there anyone who can hear its clamor?

All ye who do! Awake! Awake!  
Fight! Fulfill our cause! Your life stake!