

## **Purbo Digontey**

### **(On the Eastern Horizon)**

Bandhon chherar hoyechhe kaal  
Jowar eshechhe gonoshomudrey  
Rokto laal, rokto laal, rokto laal.

Purbo digontey shurjo uthechhe  
Rokto laal, rokto laal, rokto laal  
Jowar eshechhe gonoshomudrey  
Rokto laal, rokto laal, rokto laal.

Shoshonero din shesh hoyey ashe  
Ottacharira kanpey aaj traashe  
Roktey agun protirodh gorey  
Noya Banglar noya shokaal.

Aar deri noy urao o nishan  
Roktey bajuk proloyero bishan  
Biddut goti hok obhijaan  
Chhirey phelo shob shotrujaal.

### **Translation (by Khiyo)**

The time has come to break the shackles  
A wave has come forth in a sea of people  
Blood red.

On the Eastern horizon.  
The sun has risen  
Blood red  
A wave has come forth in a sea of people

Blood red.

The days of oppression come to an end  
The oppressors shake with fear  
Fire in the blood creates defence  
A new Bengal sees a new day.

No more delays, fly the flag  
May the horn of uprising sound in our blood  
May the quest be lightning fast  
Tear apart the enemy snares.

*- Words by Gobindo Haldar; Melody by Samar Das*