

**Hai Rey Amar Mon Matano Desh
(Oh, My Homeland that Brings Joy to My Heart)**

Hairey amar mon matano desh
Hairey amar shona phola mati
Rup dekhe tor keno amar noyon bhorey na?
Torey eto bhalobashi tobu poran bhorey na.

Jokhon tor oi ganyer dharey
Ghughu daka nijhum kono dupurey
Hongsho mithun bheshey beray
Shapla phota toltoley kon pukurey
Noyon pakhi disha haray
Projapotir pakhay pakhay
Obaak chokhe polok porey na
Rup dekhe tor keno amar noyon bhorey na?
Torey eto bhalobashi tobu poran bhorey na.

Jokhon tor oi akash niley
Paal tuley jayey shaat shagorey poshora
Nodir buke haath chhani dey
Lokkho dheuer manik jola ishara
Hairey amar buker majhe
Hajar taarer bina bajey
Kaajer kotha mone dhorey na
Rup dekhe tor keno amar noyon bhorey na?
Torey eto bhalobashi tobu poran bhorey na.

Translation (by Khiyo)

Oh, my homeland that brings joy to my heart
Oh, my soil that grows golden grain
How come my eyes never get enough of your beauty?
I love you so, and yet my heart never feels content.

When, in your village
On a lazy afternoon filled with doves' cooing
Swans float along
On a blossoming restless (or lilting) lily pond
My vision is overwhelmed (literally, the birds of my eyes forget their sense of direction)
By the wings of the butterflies
My amazed eyes do not blink
How come my eyes never have their fill of your beauty?
I love you so, and yet my heart never has its fill.

When, in your blue skies
The boats of many seas raise their sails

And in the heart of the river
A million waves sparkle in the light of the sun
Oh, in my heart
A thousand-stringed veena plays
I don't feel like doing any work
How come my eyes never have their fill of your beauty?
I love you so, and yet my heart never has its fill.

- *Words & Melody by Khan Ataur Rahman*