

## **Amar Shonar Bangla (My Golden Bengal)**

Ki shoba, ki chhaya go, ki sneho, ki maya go  
Ki anchol bichhayechho boter muley, nodir kuley kuley.

Ma tor mukher bani amar kaney lagey shudhar moto  
Mori hayey, hayey rey ma tor mukher bani amar kaney lagey shudar moto  
Ma tor bodonkhani molin holey ami noyon, o ma ami noyon joley bhashi  
Shonar Bangla, ami tomayey bhalobashi.

Chirodin tomar akash tomar batash amar praney  
O ma amar praney bajay banshi  
Shonar Bangla, ami tomayey bhalobashi.

O ma Phalguneey tor aamer boney ghraney pagol korey  
Mori hayey, hayey rey o ma, Phalguneey tor aamer boney ghraney pagol korey  
O ma Ograney tor bhora khetey  
Ki dekhechhi, ami ki dekhechhi modhur hashi  
Shonar Bangla, ami tomayey bhalobashi.

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

What beauty, what shade, what affection, what tenderness  
How you spread the end of your sari at the foot of the banyan, on the  
riverbank.

Mother, your message is like nectar to my ears  
Ah, ecstasy! Mother, your message is like nectar to my ears  
Mother, when your face is gloomy with sadness, I swim in tears  
Golden Bengal, I love you.

Forever your skies, your breezes, in my being  
Mother, in my being, they play a flute-song  
Golden Bengal, I love you.

Mother, in spring, the fragrance of your mango groves makes me wild with joy  
Ah, ecstasy! Mother, in spring, the fragrance of your mango groves makes me  
wild with joy  
Mother, in autumn, in your full-blossomed paddy fields  
What is it I see but the sweetest of smiles  
Golden Bengal, I love you.

*- Words & Melody by Rabindranath Tagore (Melody inspired by Gagan  
Harkara)*