YEH TAARA WOH TAARA

yeh taara woh taara har taara x 2

this star, that star, every star

dekho jise bhi lage pyaara

whichever one you see looks lovely

yeh taara woh taara har taara

this star, that star, every star

yeh sab saath mein jo hain raat mein x 2

when all these are together in the night

toh jagmagaaye aasmaan saara

then the whole sky shimmers

jagmag taare, do taare, nau taare, sau tare

shimmering stars, two stars, nine stars, a hundred stars

jagmag saare har taara hai sharara

these shimmering stars are all mischievious

tumne dekhi hai dhanak toh

if you have seen the bow (rainbow)

bolo rang kitne hain

tell me how many colors there are

saat rang kehne ko

there are seven colors to speak of

phir bhi sang kitne hain

but they are so together

samjho sabse pehle toh

just think for a minute

rang hote akele toh

if these colors were all separate

indradhanush banti hi nahi

how would a rainbow form?

ek naa hum ho paaye toh

if we can't become one

anyaay se ladne ko

to fight injustice

hogi koi janta hi nahi

then we wouldn't have a nation

phir na kehna nirbal hai kyon haara

then don't ask why we are so weak and defeated

taara taara

stars, stars

yeh taara woh taara......

boond boond milne se banta ek dariya hai

every drop makes a river

boond boond saagar hai varna yeh saagar kya hai

every drop makes the sea otherwise what is a sea?

samjho is paheli ko, boond ho akeli toh

understand this puzzle id a drop is alone

ek boond jaise kuch bhi nahi

it is nothing as a drop by itself

hum auron ko chhode toh, mooh sabse hi modein toh

if we forsake all, turn away from everyone

tanha reh na jaaye dekho hum kahin

let us beware of being left feeling lonely

kyon na milke banein hum dhaara

why don't we join together and become a current

hmm...taara taara

star star

yeh taara woh taara....

jo kisaan hul sambhaale

the farmer who ploughs the land

dharti sona hi ugaaye

brings forth gold from the earth

jo gauwaala gayyaan pale

the cowherd who looks after the cows

doodh ki nadi bahaaye

is rewarded with a river of milk

jo lohaar loha dhaale

the blacksmith who shapes the iron

har auzaar dhal jaaye

every tool of jis shines

mitti jo kumhaar uthaale

the potter who shapes the clay

mitti pyaala ban jaaye

for him the clay becomes a pot

sab yeh roop hai mehenat ke

all these are faces of labor

kuch karne ki chaahat ke

a desire to do something

kisi ka kisi se koi bair nahi

no one has enmity with anyone else

sab ke ek hi sapne hain

all have the same dreams

socho to sab apne hain

all are the same

koi bhi kisise yahaan gair nahi

no one is a stranger to another

seedhi baat hai samjho yaara

this is a simple matter, understand my friend

hum....

taara taara

yeh taara woh taara.....