

Sadvipra Songs of the New Dawn



PROUT SONG

Poem by Prabhat Ranjan Sarkar
(composed in 1977 during His imprisonment)

Morality is the demand of the day.

PROUT the cry of the suffering humanity.

Wise you be, may not or may,

If sincere, success a certainty.

Fee fi fo fum -

expell the demons from the physical stratum.

Fee fi fo fum -

expell the brutes from the psychic stratum.

Fee fi fo fum -

expell the exploiters from the economic stratum.

Fee fi fo fum -

expell the parasites from the spiritual stratum.

Human body is to serve one and all.

Human mind to attend Cosmic call.

Human spirit at the altar Supreme.

Surrender and be Supreme.

4599 (06/03/1989) K (Prout)

ULKÁ ASHANI BAHICHE VAHNI,
SAPHANA KÁLO SARPA,

JAGÁO MÁNAVATÁ NÁSHO DÁNAVATÁ
ÁSURI SHAKTI KARO KHARVA,
SAPHANA KÁLO SARPA,

E ÁKÁSHA E VÁTÁSA SVAYAMPRAKÁSHA,
ÁÁ
E ÁKÁSHA E VÁTÁSA SVAYAMPRAKÁSHA,
SABÁR TARE DILO VIDHÁTÁ,
TÁRAKÁ KHACITA NABHAH AVÁRITA,
SHYÁMAL SHASPE DHARÁ DHÁTÁ,
SABÁKÁR TARE BHÁI ESO TÁI MISHE JÁI,
SABÁI SABÁR MORÁ GARVA,
SAPHANA KÁLO SARPA,

SAINCAY UPSAINCAY JÁ RAHE CHE,
MÁNUSER TARE TÁ YATHEŚTÁ,
MITHYE KARÁKÁRI HÁNAHANI HOYECHHE
HOYECHHE KSATI ANIŚTÁ,
ÁJ PÚRVÁKÁSHE JE RAVI HESECHE,
TÁR ÁLOY SAB MAN BHARÁBO,
ATIITE JÁ HOYENI TÁ KARABO
SAPHANA KÁLO SARPA,

ULKÁ ASHANI BAHICHE VAHNI,
SAPHANA KÁLO SARPA,

The meteorites, and lightning carry fire, the serpents have raised hood. O Lord, awaken humanity and destroy the ghastly devil, annihilating the horrendous power. This sky and this air is self luminous. Given by the God for all. The star studded sky envelops the green, fresh earth. O brothers, come together for all, I have honor for all which are for all. Whatever is provided and accumulated is sufficient for all human beings. Uselessly the grabbing and killings occurs and losses and destruction takes place. Today in the eastern sky the sun that smiles, with that illumination, I shall fill the minds of all.

Whatever has not happened in the past, that I shall do.

4725 (30/01/1990) D (Prout)

JÁDER/ JABE? KEU CHILO NÁ
SHUNATE KATHÁ,

KEU CHILO NÁ TÁNATE KÁCHE,
TÁDER KATHÁ SHUNATE ELE,
ÁSAN NILE TÁDER MÁJHE,

KEU CHILO NÁ TÁNATE KÁCHE,
DIVASA GECHE RÁTRI GECHE,
ANÁHÁRE LOKA MARECHE,
ROGE YANTRANÁTE DHUNKECHE,
TÁDER KATHÁ BOLALE NIJE
KEU CHILO NÁ TÁNATE KÁCHE,

BOBÁ CHILO ASHIKSÁTE,
ÁVASA VIHIN VARSÁ RÁTE,
NICU MÁTHÁ DIINATÁTE,
BOLALE PROUT SABÁRI JE
KEU CHILO NÁ TÁNATE KÁCHE,
JÁDER/ JABE? KEU CHILO NÁ
SHUNATE KATHÁ,

KEU CHILO NÁ TÁNATE KÁCHE,
TÁDER KATHÁ SHUNTE ELE,
ÁSAN NILE TÁDER MÁJHE,

There were those who had no one to listen to them,
no one to hold them close.

You came to listen,
pulling up a seat among them.

Days and nights dragged on,

with people dying of starvation,
gasping for breath,
seized by the agony of disease.

You spoke up for them.
They were mute due to their ignorance;
they had no shelter on rainy nights,
and were weighed down by poverty.
You said, "PROUT exists for all."

4795 (09/03/1990) PROUT SONG

E GÁN THÁMIBE NÁ,
E DÁBI DAMIBE NÁ

PATH BENDHE DILO ÁLOKOJJVALA
PROUTERA PRESÁNÁ

SAHYA KARECHI YUGA YUGA DHARE,
SAHYER SIIMÁ GELO BHENGE PARÉ,
DÁNAV ÁJIO BHRUBHAUNGI KARE
NIITIVÁDII UNMANÁ

PÚRVA DIGANTE ARUN ESECHE,
KÁLER KÁLIMÁ SARIYÁ JE GECHE,
VISÁDERA PAR ÁLOK JHARICHE
ÁR DERI SAHIBE NÁ

This song will not stop.
This suppression will not continue.

PROUT is the illuminated path to follow.

We have endured suffering for eras.
The limits of tolerance have now broken down.
Up to the present day,
the demons have been browbeating.

The moralists are in unrest.

The sun rises in the east.

The era of darkness is about to end.

Light falls after pain.

We cannot bear any further delay.

Lead image from Al Jazeera - Rohingya refugee children queue for aid in Cox's Bazar, Bangladesh [Cathal]