



DSSSB TGT & PGT



Part-B

SCHOLAR BATCH

ENGLISH



SAROJINI NAIDU

Part -4

LIVE

18-11-2024 07:00 PM



Palanquin Bearers

↳ डोली

carrier
अंगोदारी



DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



move

carry

Lightly, O lightly we bear her along,
She sways like a flower in the wind of our song;
She skims like a bird on the foam of a stream,
She floats like a laugh from the lips of a dream.

Gaily



DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



Gaily, O gaily we glide and we sing,
We bear her along like a pearl on a string.
Softly, O softly we bear her along,
She hangs like a star in the dew of our song.

शिवान



DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



jump. ~~फिर~~ Ray

She springs like a beam on the brow of the tide,
She falls like a tear from the eyes of a bride.
Lightly, O lightly we glide and we sing,
We bear her along like a pearl ~~on~~ on a string.

→ सुशी कुमर



Village Song

Sarojini Naidu



DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



Full are my pitchers and far to carry,

सिंघा — Lone is the way and long,

Why, O why was I tempted to tarry

Lured by the boatmen's song?

fascinated

Rest.



DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



शीघ्र
speed

गिरा

Swiftly the shadows of night are falling,

Hear, O hear, is the white crane calling,

Is it the wild owl's cry?

Bird



DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



हृदय की रोशनी

There are no tender moonbeams to light me,

If in the darkness a serpent should bite me,

Or if an evil spirit should smite me,

Ram re Ram! I shall die.

Attack



DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



family

- My brother will murmur " Why doth she linger? "

My mother will wait and weep.

Saying, " O safe may the great gods bring her.

The Jamuna's waters are deep. "

stay



DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



The Jamuna's waters rush by so quickly,
The shadows of evening gather so thickly
Like black birds in the sky..



DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



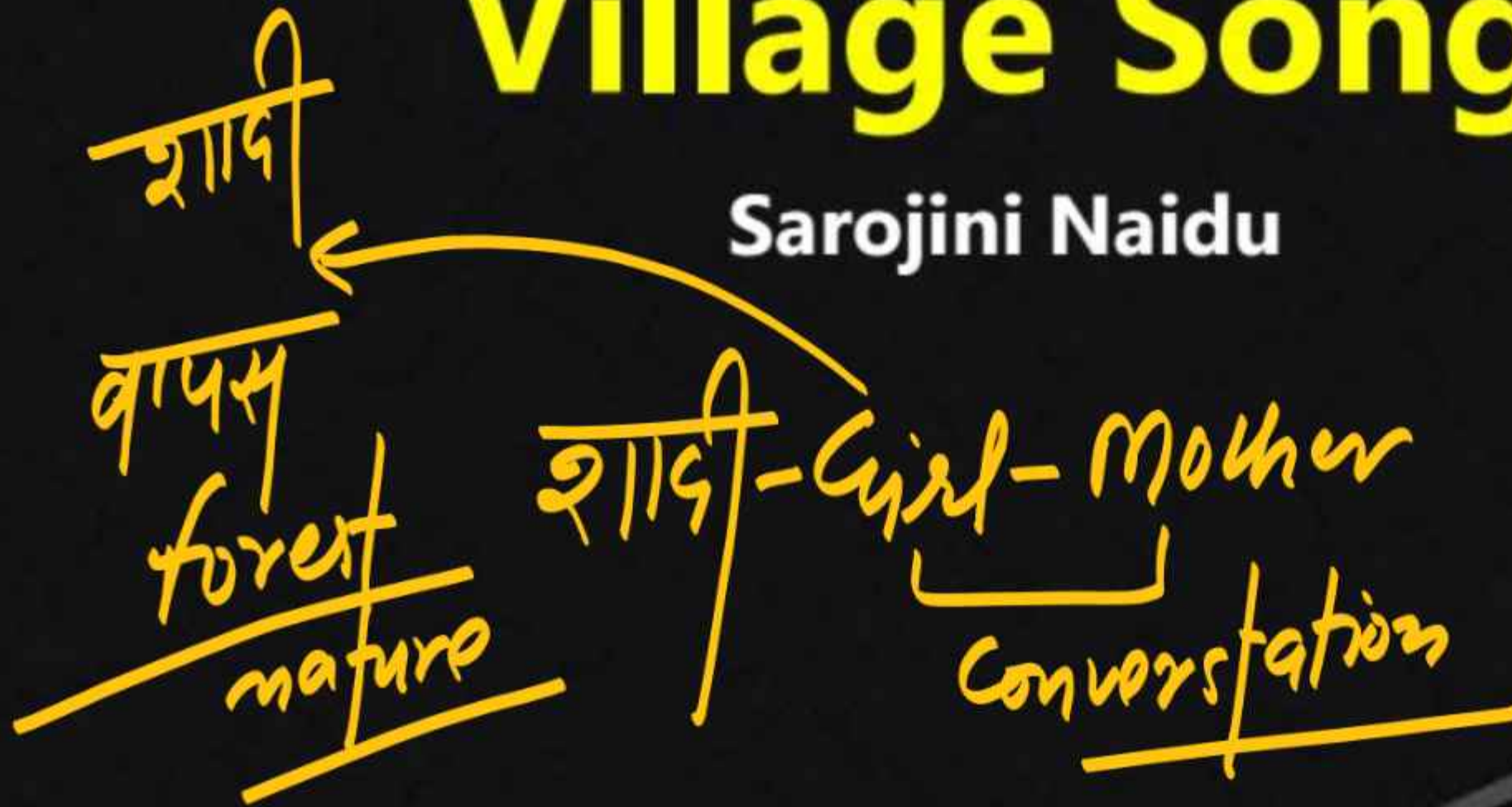
O! if the storm breaks, what will betide me?
Safe from the lightning where shall I hide me?
Unless Thou succour my footsteps and guide me,
Ram re Ram! I shall die.

रक्षा care.
Help (support) prop
aid



Village Song

Sarojini Naidu





DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



Honey, child, honey, child, ^{where} whither are you going?

Would you cast your jewels all to the breezes blowing?

Would you leave the mother who on golden grain has fed you?

Would you grieve the lover who is riding forth to wed you?

दुखी

दुल्हा

सम

शादी



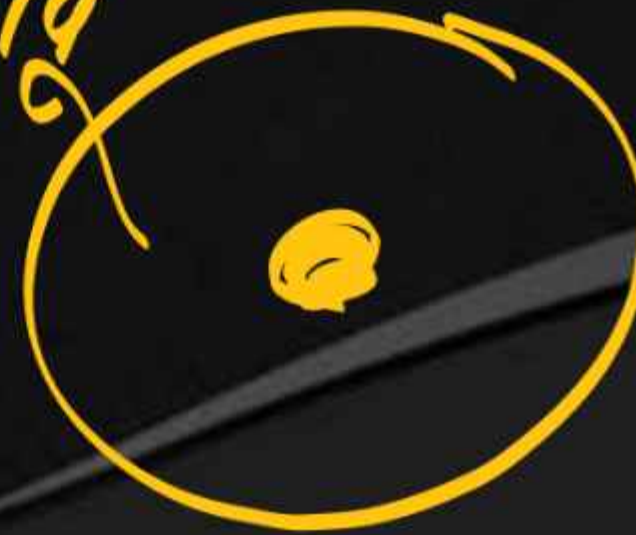
DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



Mother mine, to the wild forest I am going,
Where upon the champa boughs the champa buds are blowing;
To the köil-haunted river-isles where lotus lilies glisten,
The voices of the fairy folk are calling me: O listen!

कीयन
Bird

Island rig





DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



Honey, child, honey, child, the world is full of pleasure,
Of bridal-songs and cradle-songs and sandal-scented leisure.
Your bridal robes are in the loom, silver and saffron glowing,
Your bridal cakes are on the hearth: O whither are you going?

lullaby
गान

चंदन की
गंध

कपड़े
Sweets

crucial
गहरी



DSSSB (TGT) ENGLISH (Lit.)



The bridal-songs and cradle-songs have cadences of sorrow.
The laughter of the sun to-day, the wind of death to-morrow.
Far sweeter sound the forest-notes where forest-streams are falling;
O mother mine, I cannot stay, the fairy-folk are calling.

pieces
sons