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ABSTRACT

Oradan besh yarim asrdan ko'proq vaqt o'tgan bo'lsa-da, shoh va ulug' shoir Zahiriddin Muhammad Boburning go'zal she'riyati hamon ixlosmandlar qalbini zabt etib kelmoqda. Buning sababi, Bobur o'z g'azallarida muhabbat, do'stlik, go'zallikka intilish kabi insoniy vasf etganidadir. Bobur o'z g'azallarida maftunkor yor obrazini yaratadi, unga beqiyos go'zal qiyofa, ma'naviy barkamollik ato etadi. Xususan, Bobur lirikasida Vatan mavzusi alohida o'rin tutadi. Uning she'rlarida Vatanga bo'lgan sog'in, unga cheksiz muhabbat g'oyat tasirchan ifodalangan. O'z navbatida, Zahiriddin Muhammad Bobur ijodining haqiqiy muxlisi, vatandoshi sifatida uning maftunkor g'azallariga qayta-qayta murojaat qilar ekanman, o'zimdagi ajib bir yaqinlikni his qila boshladim va bu ajoyib tuyg'u meni Bobur g'azallarini ingliz tiliga tarjima qilishdek ulug'vor maqsad sari ilhomlantirdi. Quyida Bobur g'azallarining eng go'zal namunalari va ularning ingliz tilidagi tarjimalarini taqdim etamiz.

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CHARMING POETRY

ANNOTATSIYA

Jahon tarixida o'chmas iz qoldirgan betakror siymolardan biri Zahiriddin Muhammad Bobur buyuk shoir, qomusiy olim, davlat arbobi va mohir sarkarda sifatida butun dunyo xalqlari o'rtasida ma'lum va mashhurdir. Hazrati Boburning beqiyos ijodiy merosi nafaqat bizning milliy madaniyatimiz va xalqimiz adabiy-estetik tafakkurining shakllanishida, balki jahon adabiyoti va davlatchiligi tarixida ham alohida ahamiyat kasb etdi. Xususan, boburshunoslik sohasida ko'plab tadqiqotlar, respublika va xalqaro miqyosda ilmiy anjumanlar yiliga bir necha marotaba o'tkazilib, xorij mamlakatlaridan yirik olimlar, adabiyotshunoslar va boburshunoslar o'z izlanishlaridan kelib chiqib ma'ruzalar qilishmoqda. Jumladan, mazkur maqolada professor Dilorom Yormatovanning boburshunoslik sohasida uzoq yillar davomida olib borayotgan izlanishlari xususida so'z boradi.

Qaddi shoxi guldek nigorim qani?
Labi g'unchadek gul'uzorim qani?

Ne tong, yuz nigor o'lsa qon yosh bila –
Ki, ul yuzi gul yosh nigorim qani?

Qaro kechalarda ko'zim yoritur,
O'shal sham'i shabhoi torim qani?

Yarim kechalar kelur erdi burun,
Bu tun kelmadi, oh, yorim qani?

Demang, tarki ishqini qil ixtiyor,
Bu ishda mening ixtiyorim qani?

Firoqingda ko‘nglumni qon aylasang,
Sanga bo‘lg‘ay ul beqarorim qani?

My beloved with body like a cypress is where?
My sweetheart with lips like a flower bud is where?

There are hundred beauties with bloody tears, but
She who with flower face is where?

She who lights my eyes at dark nights,
That sunshine of my soul is where?

My beloved used to visit at nights before,
She who didn’t come this evening is where?

“Give up on this love” you say, but,
My will on this matter is where?

You make my heart bleed without coming
In treating it, the patience is where?

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Ul ahd ila paymon qani, ey yor, ne bo‘ldi?
Ul lutf ila ehson qani, ey yor, ne bo‘ldi?

Ketdim men hayron eshigingdan, demading hech:
Ul telbai hayron qani, ey yor, ne bo‘ldi?

Yuz ko‘rsatibon el ichida lutf etar erding,
Ul lutfi namoyon qani, ey yor, ne bo‘ldi?

Sening sari bordi ko‘ngul istab topa olmon,
Sening sari borgon qani, ey yor, ne bo‘ldi?

Jonimg‘a davo so‘zung edi, so‘zlamading, oh,
Jon dardig‘a darmon qani, ey yor, ne bo‘ldi?

Mundoqmu edi ahdki, Boburni unuttung,
Ul ahd ila paymon qani, ey yor, ne bo'ldi?

Where is your oath, promise, hey beloved, what happened?
Where are your caresses and signs of love, what happened?

I left your door, I was surprised but you didn't say
Where that madman, crazy person, what happened?

You used to show your face and talk among people,
Where's the self-expression, hey beloved, what happened?

Desiring you my soul went off, but couldn't find you,
Where's that soul, hey beloved, what happened?

Your words were a balm for a mournful soul,
Where's that healing balm, hey beloved, what happened?

Was this the covenant, you forgot Babur,
Where are your caresses and signs of love, what happened?

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Mening ko'nglumki, gulning g'unchasidek tah-batah qondur,
Agar yuz ming bahor o'lsa, ochilmog'i ne imkondur.

Agar ul qoshi yosiz bog' gashtin orzu qilsam,
Ko'zumga o'qdurur sarv-u ko'ngulga g'uncha paykondur.

Bahor-u bog' sayrin ne qilaykim, dilistonimning,
Yuzi gul, zulfi sunbul, qomati sarvi xiromondur.

Visoli lazzatidin zavq topmog'liq erur dushvor,
Firoqi shiddatinda yo'qsa jon bermaklik osondur.

Boshidin evrulur armoni birla o'ldum, ey Bobur,
Mening na'shimni bori ul pari ko'yidin aylondur.

Like flower buds, my heart is full of blood,
Thousands of springs come, but sorrows in my heart!

If I dream of walking in the garden without her,
An arrow pierces my eye and a cypress pierces the heart!

What ambling through spring flowers to me?
Her rose face, her cypress figure – all are in my heart!

It's difficult to taste the spirit of passion, o,
It's easier to die if you don't have it, hey bard!

I died with a desire in my heart, o Babur.
When my corpse is carried past her – the rose sobs so hard.

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Agarchi sensizin sabr aylamak, ey yor, mushkildur,
Sening birla chiqishmog'liq dog'i bisyor mushkildur.

Mizojing noziku sen — tundu, men — bir beadab telba,
Sanga xolimni qilmoq, ey pari, izhor mushkildur.

Ne osig' nolayu faryod xobolud baxtimdin,
Bu unlar birla chun qilmoq ani bedor mushkildur.

Manga osondurur bo'lsa agar yuz ming tuman dushman,
Vale bo'lmoq jahonda, ey ko'ngul, beyor mushkildur.

Visolinkim tilarsen, nozini xush tortg'il, Bobur –
Ki, olam bog'ida topmoq guli bexor mushkildur.

Spending a day apart from you is difficult for me.
But also getting along with you is difficult for me.

Your taste is delicate, you are quiet, I am a silly fool,
To express my feelings is difficult for me.

What is my cry, what is my groan, if my sweetheart in deep sleep?
Keeping her awake with these pleadings is difficult for me.

It is easy to defeat a hundred thousand enemies, but
Dwelling in the world without a lover is difficult for me.

If you want true love, be careful, Babur –

To find a flower without a thorn is difficult for me.

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Sochining savdosi tushti boshima boshdin yana,
Tiyra bo'ldi ro'zg'orim ul qaro qoshdin yana.

Men xud ul tifli parivashg'a ko'ngul berdim, vale,
Xonumonim nogahon buzulmag'ay boshdin yana.

Yuz yamonlig' ko'rub ondin telba bo'ldung, ey ko'ngul,
Yaxshilig'ni ko'z tutarsen ul parivashdin yana.

Tosh urar atfol meni, uyida forig' ul pari,
Telbalardek qichqirurmen har zamon toshdin yana.

Oyog'im yetgancha Boburdek ketar erdim, netay,
Sochining savdosi tushti boshima boshdin yana.

For her silky hair, I fell in love with her again,
Because of her dark eyebrow, I fell in trouble again.

I fell in love with her but I know,
She will ruin my world, my hope, again!

Suffering from her hundred evils, hey soul,
You still expect goodness from that moon, again.

Stones thrown at me – she didn't regret it at all,
Under the hail of stones, I scream again.

I would leave like Babur if I could- but how?
For her silky hair, I fell in love with her again!

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Kim ko'ribdur, ey ko'ngul, ahli jahondin yaxshilig'?
Kimki, ondin yaxshi yo'q, ko'z tutma ondin yaxshilig'!

Gar zamonni nafy qilsam, ayb qilma, ey rafiq ,
Ko'rmadim hargiz, netayin, bu zamondin yaxshilig'!

Dilrabolardin yomonliq keldi mahzun ko'nglima,

Kelmadi jonimg'a hech oromijondin yaxshilig'!

Ey, ko'ngul, chun yaxshidin ko'rdung yamonliq asru ko'p,
Emdi ko'z tutmak ne, ya'ni har yamondin yaxshilig'?

Bori elga yaxshilig' qilg'ilki, mundin yaxshi yo'q —
Kim, degaylar dahr aro qoldi falondin yaxshilig'!

Yaxshilig' ahli jahonda istama Bobur kibi,
Kim ko'ribdur, ey ko'ngul, ahli jahondin yaxshilig'?

Who has ever seen, o soul, from mankind a favor?
He who is not better than she, don't expect a favor!

If I complain the time, don't blame me, hey friend.
From this world, I've never seen a favor!

All beauties caused evil to my lover heart,
Not a single beloved of mine has done me a favor.

Do goodness to your nation, hey compatriot,
Your name will be remembered with great favor!

O celebrities, don't make wishes like that of Babur,
Who has ever seen, from mankind a favor?

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Jonimdin o'zga yori vafodor topmadim,
Ko'nglimdin o'zga mahrami asror topmadim.

Jonimdek o'zga jonni dilafgor ko'rmadim,
Ko'nglim kibi ko'ngulni giriftor topmadim.

Usruk ko'ziga toki ko'ngul bo'ldi muhtalo,
Hargiz bu telbani yana hushyor topmadim.

Nochor furqati bila xo'y etmisham, netay,
Chun vaslig'a o'zumni sazovor topmadim.

Bore boray eshigiga bu navbat, ey ko'ngul,
Nechaki borib eshigiga, bor topmadim.

Bobur, o‘zungni o‘rgatako‘r, yorsizki, men
Istab jahonni, muncha qilib, yor topmadim.

Faithful more than my soul, I couldn’t find,
Confident more than my heart, I couldn’t find.

Never seen sorrowful no more than my soul,
Sufferer from love like my heart, I couldn’t find.

I lusted after those playful eyes, but
This insane soberer more I couldn’t find.

Involuntarily I endured isolation,
And anyone worthy of her trials, I couldn’t find.

I went to her door many times and
Even if I crossed her threshold, I couldn’t find.

Learn to live without beloved, O Babur.
I searched the world and a loved one I couldn’t find!

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Charxning men ko‘rmagan jabru jafosi qoldimu?!
Xasta ko‘nglim chekmagan dardu balosi qoldimu?!

Meni xor etti-yu qildi muddaini parvarish,
Dahri dunparvarning o‘zga muddaosi qoldimu?!

Meni o‘lturdu jafoi javr birla ul quyosh,
Emdi turguzmoq uchun mehru vafosi qoldimu?!

Oshiq o‘lg‘och ko‘rdim o‘limni o‘zinga, ey rafiq,
O‘zga ko‘nglimning bu olamda harosi qoldimu?!

Ey ko‘ngul, gar Bobur ul olamni istar, qilma ayb,
Tengri uchun de bu olamning safosi qoldimu?!

Is there a pain in the world that I didn’t see?!
Is there any pain that did not hurt my patient soul?!

I was humiliated again, my rival was exalted,
The rival has a victory, the truth mourns on earth!

Unfair sweetheart! How do you resurrect me?!
Are there nobility, loyalty and shame on earth?!

As soon as I knew love, I felt my death,
What fear will frighten me again on earth?!

O soul, Babur wants that world, do not blame,
Say for Allah, is this world safe on earth?!

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O'lum uyqusig'a borib jahondin bo'ldum osuda,
Meni istasangiz, ey do'stlar, ko'rgaysiz uyquda.

Nekim taqdir bo'lsa ul bo'lur, tahqiq bilgaysiz,
Erur jangu jadal, ranju riyozat barcha behuda.

O'zungni shod tutqil, g'am yema dunyo uchun zinhor
Ki, bir dam g'am yemakka arzimas dunyoyi farsuda.

Zamona ahli ichra, ey ko'ngul, oyo topilg'aymu
Seningdek dard paymoyu meningdek dard paymuda?

Ulusdin tinmadim umrumda hargiz lahzae, Bobur,
Magar o'lsam bu olam ahlidin bo'lg'aymen osuda.

In the sleep of death, I am free from the cares of the world.
If you want, friends, you can see me in the sleep chain.

If it's meant to be, it's sure to be, it is the will of fate,
Struggle, effort and suffering are all in vain.

Keep yourself happy, don't be sad for the world,
A moment's sorrow isn't worth this world's game.

Among the people of the world, o soul, is it found
As painful as you are and as patient as my aim.

I didn't stop for a moment from the grief of the people, o Babur,
If I die, I'll get rid of the people of this world before I go insane.

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O'zni, ko'ngul, aysh bilan tutmoq kerak,
Bizni unutmog'ni unutmog' kerak.

Ayshu tarab gulbunig'a suv berib,
G'ussa niholini qurutmoq kerak.

Tiyra turur zuhd damidin ko'ngul,
Ishq o'ti birla yurutmoq kerak.

Har nimag'a g'am yema, g'am ko'p turur,
Aysh birla o'zni unutmog' kerak.

Qo'yma mashaqqat aro, Bobur, ko'ngul,
O'zni farog'at bila tutmoq kerak.

Behave you calmly, we need it,
Forget the forgetful, we need it.

Water the flowers of pleasure,
Dry the plant of sorrow, we need it.

Cruel parting darkened the heart,
Light it with the fire of love, we need it.

Don't worry about anything, there's a lot of grief,
Forget grief, have fun, we need it.

Do not torment your heart with pain, o Babur,
Keep yourself happy, we need it.

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Sendek menga bir yori jafokor topilmas,
Mendek senga bir zori vafodor topilmas.

Bu shaklu shamoyil bila xud huru pariy sen
Kim, jinsi bashar ichra bu miqdor topilmas.

Ag‘yor ko‘z ollidaku ul yor ayon yo‘q,
G‘amxore ko‘ngul ichrayu g‘amxor topilmas.

Ey gul, meni zor etmaki, husnung chamanida
Ko‘zni yumub ochquncha bu gulzor topilmas.

Bobur, seni chun yor dedi, yorlig‘ etgil,
Olamda kishiga yo‘q esa yor topilmas.

There is no one better than you in this world,
There is no one more loyal than me in this world.

You are a fairy with a charming shape o, darling,
Such charm isn’t found in human beings in this world.

Maybe she is far from the rival’s eyes, but
There’s no care for a caring heart in this world.

O flower, do not torment me much, beauty is fleeting,
You won’t find it in the blink of an eye in this world.

Babur, if she loves you, love her too, be careful,
There is no place for a person without love in this world.
