

hafa (Up in Arms)

Words - Kiran Ahluwalia
Arrangement - Rez Abbasi

Ita main rahi
na khabar li apni

up hoti thi teri meri
tera ratoon mai andheri
t ulut gaya sara jahan
ahan gum ho gayi thi janai kahan

rai hotin batain baro bar
i ab mazhab ki diwaar
masha banya tera naam ka
hua terai dar pay tha sara jahan

o angry
take news of myself

as chit chat
encouragement in dark nights
ly the world was upside down
st I wonder where

as ongoing banter between us
ere's a wall of religion
ade a circus of your name
ire world was blocking your doorway

Saat (Seven)

Music & Words - Kiran Ahluwalia
Arrangement - Rez Abbasi

Reet rivaaj saat arab
Rastay tedhay saat arab
Apnay apnay sawal qiaab oh
Anaik jawaab, Anaik jawaab
Ghazab gazab oh, ghazab ghazab oh

Meray akaash main behti nadi hai
Andheri girayban phulon say saji hai
Rastay anaik hai pyar to aak kai
Sabkay sabak hain, Sabkay sabak hain
Tu hi tu, tu hi tu

Looh ko kaisay manau mai
Mun ka mandir sajaoon mai
Kitabai anaik hai matlab ek hai
Sabkay sabak hain, Sabkay sabak hain
Tu hi tu, tu hi tu

Seven billion ways of doing things
Seven billion winding paths
Each with it's own peculiar questions
Infinite answers, infinite answers
all spectacular

There's a flowing river in my sky
The dark robe is decorated with flowers
Infinite paths have but one love
All lessons are
You only You only You only You

How should I tame greed
How should I decorate the temple of my heart
Infinite Books have but one meaning
All lessons are
You only You only You only You

Kuch Aur (Something Else)

Music & Words - Kiran Ahluwalia
Arrangement - Rez Abbasi

Kuch aur chahiye
Aur kya hai dikhaeeyai
Shayad aya nahi
Kaise jeena hai sahi

Ehhh hayat mainay tujhe guzarah yuhi
Jeena seekha nahi

Charchay sehnay ka dum
Aashik honay ka ghum
Aab aur dekha na jaey
Sabnay khel khelay hum ghar laut aye
Bebaak hona hai kaisay
Awaaz apni sunoo kaisay
Aisa kuch to dikhaeeyai
Aur kya hai bataeeyai

Yahan naya daur
Yahan naya daur
Yahan naya daur leh aaaa
Neyi himmat ko payo

Kuch aur chahiye
Aur kya hai dikhaeeyai
Shayad aya nahi
Kaise jeena hai sahi

Jeena hai to abhi jeeyo
Nahi to jeeyo nahi
Ehhh hayat mainay tujhe guzarah yuhi
Jeena seekha nahi

Basa ho raha hai jo
Jee ko phir jagaeeyai

I need something else
show me what else you have
I've been doing it all wrong
been living this life so badly all along

life - I've passed you just like that
didn't learn to live

the courage to tolerate scandals
the grief of being a lover
I can no longer face
everybody played the game, I came home
how to be shameless
how to hear my voice
show me something like this
tell me what else you have

a new era
a new era
bring a new era
bring a new courage here

I need something else
show me what else you have
I've been doing it all wrong
been living this life so badly all along

if you're going to live, live now
or don't live at all
life - I passed you just like that
didn't learn to live

it's going stale
awaken living again

Raina (Night)

Music & Words - Kiran Ahluwalia
Arrangement - Rez Abbasi

Tere mun ki raina jagaoon
Apni nakaamiyon sai tera dil behlaoon

Ghar ghar phirta jaye
Bathe dar par haath phelae
Pyar ka bhikari bhok bujhaye

Jeena vase to buri bala hai
Raati kati hai din kata hai
Zindagi kisi tarah kaatni hai

I awaken the night in you
I amuse you with my setbacks

wandering house to house
on the door step with hand held out
the beggar of love feeds his hunger

living is a demon
the night was spent the day was spent
life has to be somehow spent

Jhoomo (Sway)

Music & Words - Kiran Ahluwalia
Arrangement - Rez Abbasi

Choro riwayat choddo sharama
Choro kashakash zulmi zamana
Jhoomo kubaku ghoomo kubaku

Humqadam mere Hum piyala bano
Mazhab ki todo dewarain sanam
Aao idhar kadam kadam
Deekho mai laaoon kaisa maza
Choolo mujhe ji lo zara Pilo maza ji lo zara

Humqadam mere Hum piyala bano
Ghabrao na aise aao sanam
Bhoologe na meri kasam
Rangeen anhan ki hoon humjoli
Pal bhar sahi khelo holi
Khelo holi pal bhar sahi

let go of tradition let go of shyness
let go of the tug of war let go of the tyrannical war
sway street to street roam street to street

my fellow traveler
be my intoxicated companion
break the walls of religion
come over step by step
you'll see what pleasure I bring
touch, live a little
drink the pleasure, live a little

my fellow traveler
be my intoxicated companion
don't worry like this - come my love
you won't forget - I promise
I'm the one with rainbow sighs
even for a moment - colour a little
colour a little - even if for a moment

USICIANS

ABBASI: guitars

IS SIMAO: organ, accordion, synth

BROWN: electric bass

IDE DIRENZO: drum kit

N MITTA: tabla

K DUGGAN: djembe, hand percussion

ucer: REZ ABBASI

rded at CANTERBURY MUSIC COMPANY in Toronto.

rding Engineer: JEREMY DARBY

nd Recording Engineer: JULIAN DECORTE

ng by ADAM KING & REZ ABBASI

ering Engineer: PETER LETROS

ography: MY HUSBAND

hic Design: ONE GIRL

usic & lyrics by Kiran Ahluwalia except lyrics for We Sinful Women by Kishwar Naheed.
rangements by Rez Abbasi.

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remercions le Conseil des arts du Canada de son soutien. L'an dernier, le Conseil a investi 153 millions
dollars pour mettre de l'art dans la vie des Canadiennes et des Canadiens de tout le pays.

We Sinful Women

Music - Kiran Ahluwalia
Words - Kishwar Naheed translated by Rukhsana Ahmad
Arrangement - Rez Abbasi

Yeh hum gunhegaar aurtai hai
Jo ehlay jubaa ki tamkanat say
Na robe khaai
Na jaan baichain
Na sar jhukai
Na haath jodai
Yeh hum gunhegaar aurtai hai

Kai jhin kai jismoo ki fasal baichain jo lag
Vo sarfaras therai
Niyaatai imtiyaz therai
Vo dawarai ehlay soaz therai
Yeh hum gunhegaar aurtai hai

Kay sach ka parcham utha kai nikle
To juth sai shahrahai atti mili hai
Har ik dehleez pai sazaon ki dastanai rakhi mili hai
Jo bol sakti thi vo zabani katti mili hai
Yeh hum gunhegaar aurtai hai

Kai ab takub mai raat bhi aaye
To ye ankhai nahi bujhainge
Kai ab jo dewar gir chuki hai
Use uthani ki zid na karna
Yeh hum gunhegaar aurtai hai

It is we sinful women
who are not awed by the grandeur of those who wear robes
who don't sell our lives
who don't bow our heads
who don't fold our hands together.
It is we sinful women

while those who sell the harvests of our bodies
become exalted
become distinguished
become the just princes of the material world.
It is we sinful women

who come out raising the banner of truth
up against barricades of lies on the highways
who find stories of persecution piled on each threshold
who find that tongues which could speak have been
severed.

It is we sinful women,

now, even if the night gives chase
these eyes shall not be put out
for the wall which has been torn down
don't insist now on raising it again.
It is we sinful women

Words from the book WE SINFUL WOMEN, A Collection of
Contemporary Urdu Feminist Poetry, Music commissioned
by The Kathak Ensemble Janaki Patrik

