

İngilab Nadirov (Nadirli)

My World

Trilogy



Bakı - 2014

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Ingilab Nadirov (Nadirli), «**My World**»,
Baku, «Zardabi LTD» MMC, 2014, 360 pages.

In Ingilab Nadirov's (Nadirli's) this book called "My World" the three books of the author called "My World of Afforizms", "My World of Mugham, and my "World of Fables" have been collected, for they possess unity of idea and purpose. Despite the fact that all the three works of the trilogy embrace different branches, they all serve for one purpose- to direct the whole society to bring up and educate morally and physically healthy, useful people, good enough to be example for the nation and for all the world.

Each of these works, united together, are the first works making their contributions to the treasure of the world literature, which possess clear plot.

The book has been intended for the vast mass of readers.

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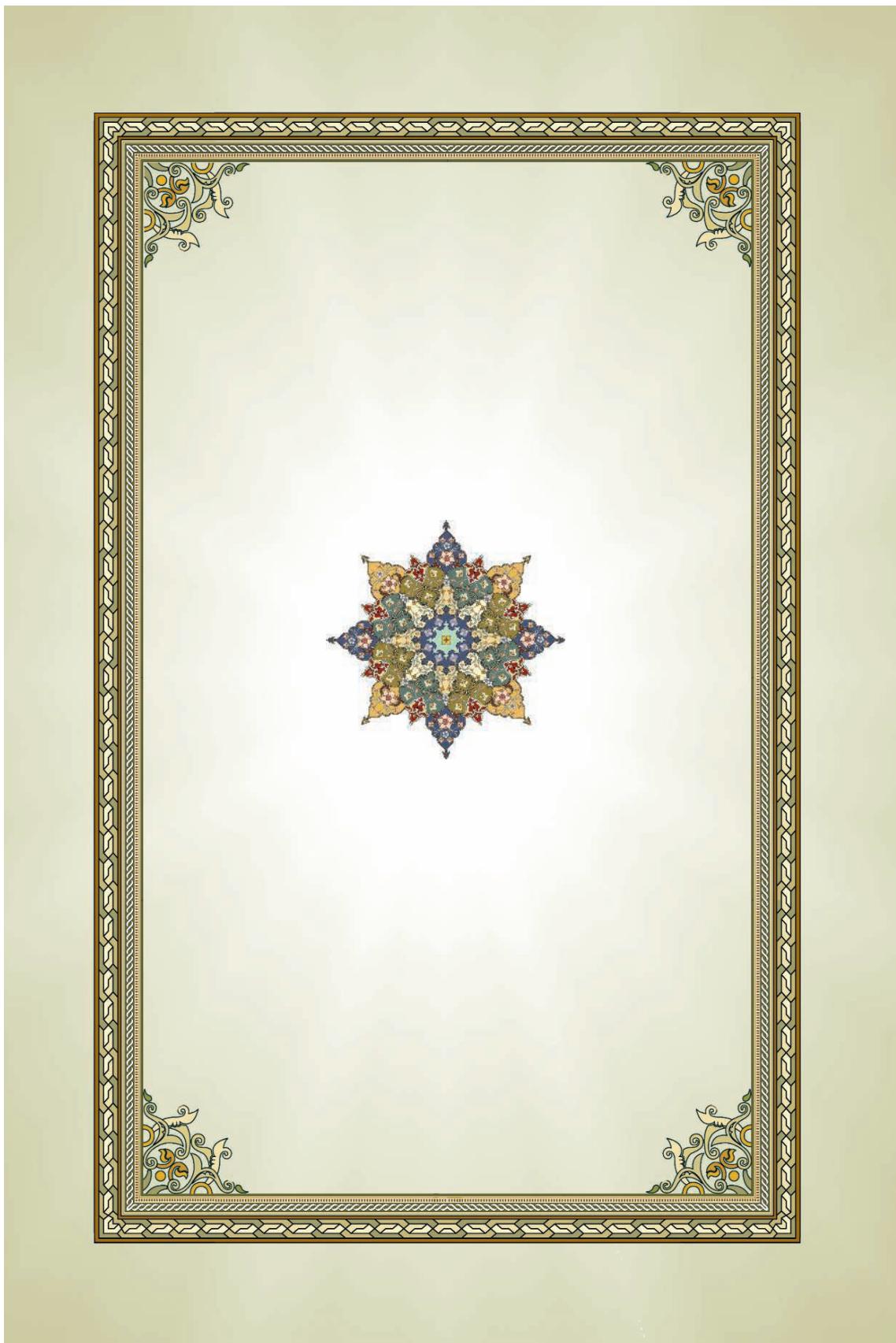
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As a result of the lessons for 70 years,
that I just lived
Passing through all the truth with which I lived,
in which, I believed.

With my toil and with my pen, I have laid
for me just a way,
With the beat of my great heart, I have done
all which a man may,
I have got my inspiration from my God every
night and every day.
Created my world of word, which for
people is terasure,
It is just world of truth for all being
a hoard, they say.





My World

Ingilab Nadirov (Nadirli) Life and Activity

Poet, playwright, publicist, musician, public figure, member of writers' amalgamation, candidate of sciences of economy, philosophy doctor on sciences of economy, professor, academician of Turkic World Investigations, International Academy of Sciences, academician of the European Academy of Natural Sciences, Ingilab Adil oghlu Nadirov (Nadirli) was born on April 25, 1940 in the village of Husulu of Aghjabadi district of the Azerbaijan Republic. In 1961 he graduated from the physics-mathematical faculty of the Ganja State Pedagogical Institute (now university), in 1966 he studied at Moscow Supreme Comsomol school attached to Allunion Central Committee of Lenin Communist Young League. In 1976 he graduated from Moscow Supreme Party school attached to the Central Committee of the Communist Party of the Soviet Union (full time education) and was given a blank form No 4 for taking his candidateship minimum.

Ingilab Nadirov (Nadirli) started his labour activ-



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ity in 1961 as a school teacher of school No 2 of Aghjabadi city of the Azerbaijan Republic. A little further he was elected as the secretary of the comsomol committee of the school and in 1962-1964 served in the Soviet army, in which he became a member of the Communist Party of the Soviet Union. During his service in the army he studied schools of officers and party division. After the completion of his service in the Army he worked as the second secretary of Aghjabadi district comsomol committee, as the chairman of the collective farm named after A.Bunyadov in the Aghjabadi district, the second secretary of the Aghjabadi district Party Committee, in 1976-1988 as the first secretary of the Kelbadjar district Party Committee of the Azerbaijan Republic, but in 1994-1999 he worked as the Head of executive Power of Binagadi district of Baku city, and in 1980-1995 he was elected a depute of the Supreme Soviet of the Azerbaijan Republic (X, XI, XII sessions). He was also a member of the first Milli Majlis of the Azerbaijan Republic.

İngilab Nadirov (Nadirli) is the person who:

-prevented the evil plan of eviction of the people of Kelbadjar which was rooted in the ruling circles of the Republic for which he was thanked by the first secretary of the Communist Party of the Azerbaijan Republic Heydar Aliyev in 1979.

-In 1977-1979, during two years laid a road through Lachin rocks which was unsettled by the peo-

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ple at the time for which he paid no money-means from the state budget and gave more than 50 hectares of virgin soil for the use of the people of Kelbadjar.

-Also laid a road joining Dalidagh-Lachin and Murovdagh-Ganja (NICAT – (SAFETY) roads) by his own initiative and without wasting any money-means from the state budget in 1988. During the occupation of the Azerbaijani territories, more than 100 thousands of people from Bassarkechar (1988), Lachin (1992) and Kelbadjar (1993) passing by these roads could be rescued. The ways which served as the safety ways in these years, at present can be used as the ways for liberating our territories from the occupation.

-Succeeded in keeping 1152 hectares of land site situated in Barda and Aghjabadi districts and succeeded to have 3000 hectares of land separated from the state land fund for the use of the people from Barda. At present Kelbadjar district being under occupation, the people of Kelbadjar as refugees have found shelters in the district of Barda.

-For the first time in the Republic has prepared new recommendations on the payment of the workers which was realized only as to the results of the carried out job, thanks to which in a short period of time the backward district such as Kelbadjar became one of the advanced districts, not only in the republic

İngilab Nadirov

but also among the regions of former USSR. Achieved raising profitability from 17% up to 47%, raising the money income of the economy to 20 times more, and raising the middle average wage of the collective farmers to 4,5 times more.

-Achieved establishing a building trust in Kelbadjar, for the first time in which there were only three building fields at the time.

-Has set up a modern, new city called Kelbadjar, by the way of community work (day of unpaid work) which met the XXI century requirements.

I.Nadirov is the person, who:

Scientifically substantiated the solution of the problem of "Boyukshor lake" which was considered as an unsolvable problem and founded its practical realization. As a result has gained about 400 millions of USA dollar profit, about 1000 hectares of lake area out of 2000 hectare lake (half of the whole territory of the lake) have been cleaned from the dirt and put to use, and at present this work is being carried out. Already in these dried territories a new settlement has been built up. Ingilab Nadirov (Nadirli) is the author of 8 articles and 2 monographs on this issue. Azerbaijani State TV has shot three documentary films associated with this research work called "Bingadi" (1995), "Boyukshor Lake" (1996) and "Vivifying Land" (1997). These films have entered the golden fund of the Azerbaijani TV. He has put the foundation

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of ecological cleaning in the Absheron economic region, including Baku city. This project, having met the requirements of the Pilot project, has found its reflection in the "Account of UNO on the development of human resources in Azerbaijan (1996). At present on the Boyukshor lake massive a huge modern sporting complex for the European Olympic championship to be held in Azerbaijan in 2015 is being constructed.

I.Nadirov (Nadirli), being a member of Azerbaijan writers' Amalgamation (2007) is the author of 3 plays written in verse, hundreds of poems and publicist writings, a book of poems called "Life is an ordeal" (2005 and 2010), journalistic work called 'My years joining the history" (1998 and 2011), "My world of aphorisms (Aphorisms and pieces of advice) (2008, 2012 and 2013), "My world of Mugham" a poem (2009 and 2010) and "My World of Fables" (2013). His books called "A Gift to the Grandchildren" and "Ordeal" have been published in Turkey (2009).

His play "Ordeal" written in verse, has been published in the Anthology of Azerbaijani Dramaturgy (2007). A number of his poems have been composed to music. His gazals are enthusiastically sung by the singers. He is the laureate of "Red Pen" and other awards.

Poet-publicist J.Javadly has written a novel called 'Higher than the peaks" (1999), Marks Remaining from life" (collection of poems and essays of well-

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known writers, 1999) "Our Days with Kelbajar and with Ingilab" (recollections, 2005) and writer-publicist Ali Rza Khalafli's journalistic book "You came to the word" (2011) were devoted to Ingilab Nadirli.

I.Nadirov (Nadirli) has been awarded "Banner of Honour" (1976), "Red Labour Banner" (1981) orders and medals. He is an excellent worker of economy of USSR (1970). I.Nadirov (Nadirli) is a reservist colonel-lieutenant. He is a non-party member.

His father Gulyiyev Adil Nadir oghlu died in the Second World War.

His mother Ibadova Chichak Fatish gizi was a collective farmer and during the Second World War for her fruitful labour was awarded a "Jubilee Medal" by the Supreme Soviet of USSR associated with 30 years anniversary of the victory on German fascism.

* * *

In the essence of the three books ("My World of Aphorisms", "My World of Mugham" and My World of Fables) called trilogy, united with ideological generalization and thematic systematization, stands educating people to fight for bringing up a new generation devoted to his people, his homeland, his parents, his state, for bringing up people, tolerable to all the religions, love for all the nations of the world irrespective of racial and religious differentiations, including their fights against hypocrisy, treason, illiter-

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acy, evil deeds, etc. The fact that God has presented all the created human beings with the ability to create and make the others live, the author in his trilogy expresses the essence of human being with these lines:

***The creator created us to love the
earth in all the days
To safeguard just our Earth make
new ways to the skies...***

1. We hope Ingilab Nadirov's (Nadirli) work called "My World of Aphorisms" is the first book written in words and embraced with advices, admonishments, aphorisms, the main hero of which is *Human Being*. This work is a perfect treasure of aphorisms having a clear plot and embracing the whole life of a human being. The author considering the correct and sound bringing up and education of the future generation as his own concern, in order to help the people in this issue, has created such a valuable work. The author of the work "My World of Aphorisms" characterizes the plot of the work like this.

***I studied the life in our world of a man
Described him with the words, as wittily as I can.***

I.Nadirov (Nadirli) in this work has carefully studied the life of him man and has devoted a stanza to each moment of it. The work intended as a fitful

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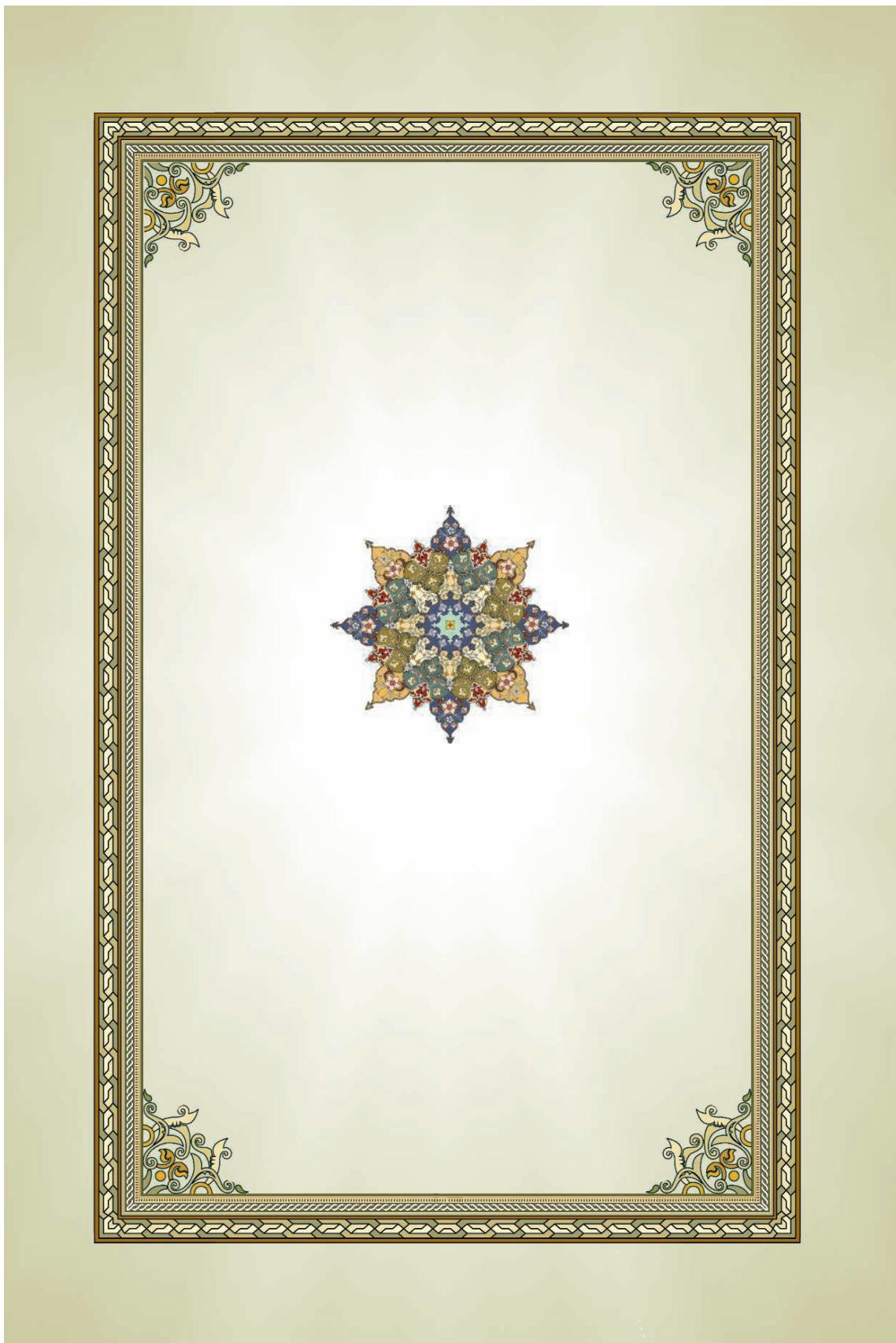
school of education for the society, consists of two parts. In the first part of the work the society brings up a **man** as to the witty words written in the book, makes the person grow up as a thoroughly developed man. The second part of the book educates and brings up the people in the spirits of committing useful deeds, doing jobs deserving the name of a **man**, being true to his homeland and people, love his land, being honest etc. The work inspires the feeling of love and respect to all the people of the world irrespective of religion, language, race and belonging. Here aphorisms and advice have been introduced systematically as to the level of age and ability to understand.

2. Ingilab Nadirov's (Nadirli) book "My World of Mugham" is perhaps the first complete book devoted to mughams which is considered the most ancient classic genre of music in the history of Azerbaijan and the whole world. This book can also be considered as a chronicle written in verses. This work has been compiled with systematic order of all the points and branches of mugham (with the inclusion of branches and points of music which are on the eve of being forgotten), and in the level, so as to meet all the requirements of the book to be worthy of a teaching manual. For the first time the mugham "Nava" itself and the mughams such as "Bayati Kurd" and "Dashti" have been with all wideness included into this work. At present this book is being used as a teaching means

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in higher and middle professional schools. The work has been met with great sympathy by the musicians and has been highly valued. This work can be considered as a precious music treasure of the world. It is not a secret that worldwide famous composers, musicians have created their masterpieces basing on the principles of Maugham written in the book.

3. In the fables of Ingilab Nadirov (Nadirli) called "My World of Fables" peoples, deeds by the language of separately taken subjects of the nature, in verses and prose, in a new style, masterfully have been described in words having covert meanings. Each of these fables possesses the contents of a small literary fiction. Each of these fables, containing a smooth plot in itself and having sufficient characteristic features in playing important role in education and upbringing of the people, visually justifies itself as a complete piece of art with bright characters. The author in his book called 'My World of Fables' remaining true to his ideals, has created edifying aphorisms and pieces of advice by the language of his characters. Ingilab Nadirov (Nadirli) being a powerful writer, as a skilful fable creator which is a widely-spread classic style of literature, has aimed at a sacred ideal – correct and proper upbringing of a new generation of humanity, fitful for the society, and we may say that consequently, he has achieved his aim.



İngilab Nadirov (Nadirli)

*My World of
Aphorisms*

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İngilab Nadirov (Nadirli), «My World of Aphorisms»,
Baku, «Zardabi LTD» MMC, 2013, 168 pages.

In the aphorisms written by Ingilab Nadirov bearing, humane and international common-sense, depicts love to motherland, to native people, state, parenthood, children. Notes written in the aphorisms, challenging to do good deeds, to do useful things worthy of manhood, contains the motives of truthfulness, purity and patriotism. The author has made each of his meaningful poetic lines suitable for the children, grown ups and teen-agers, for their age levels. The author has targeted to create an ideal human character nourished by aphorisms and he has successfully achieved this goal. The translation of these aphorisms into the Russian and English languages, have brought variety to the book. These aphorisms are the first in the history of Azerbaijani literature to be published as a separate book. The book has been envisaged for the vast masses of readers.

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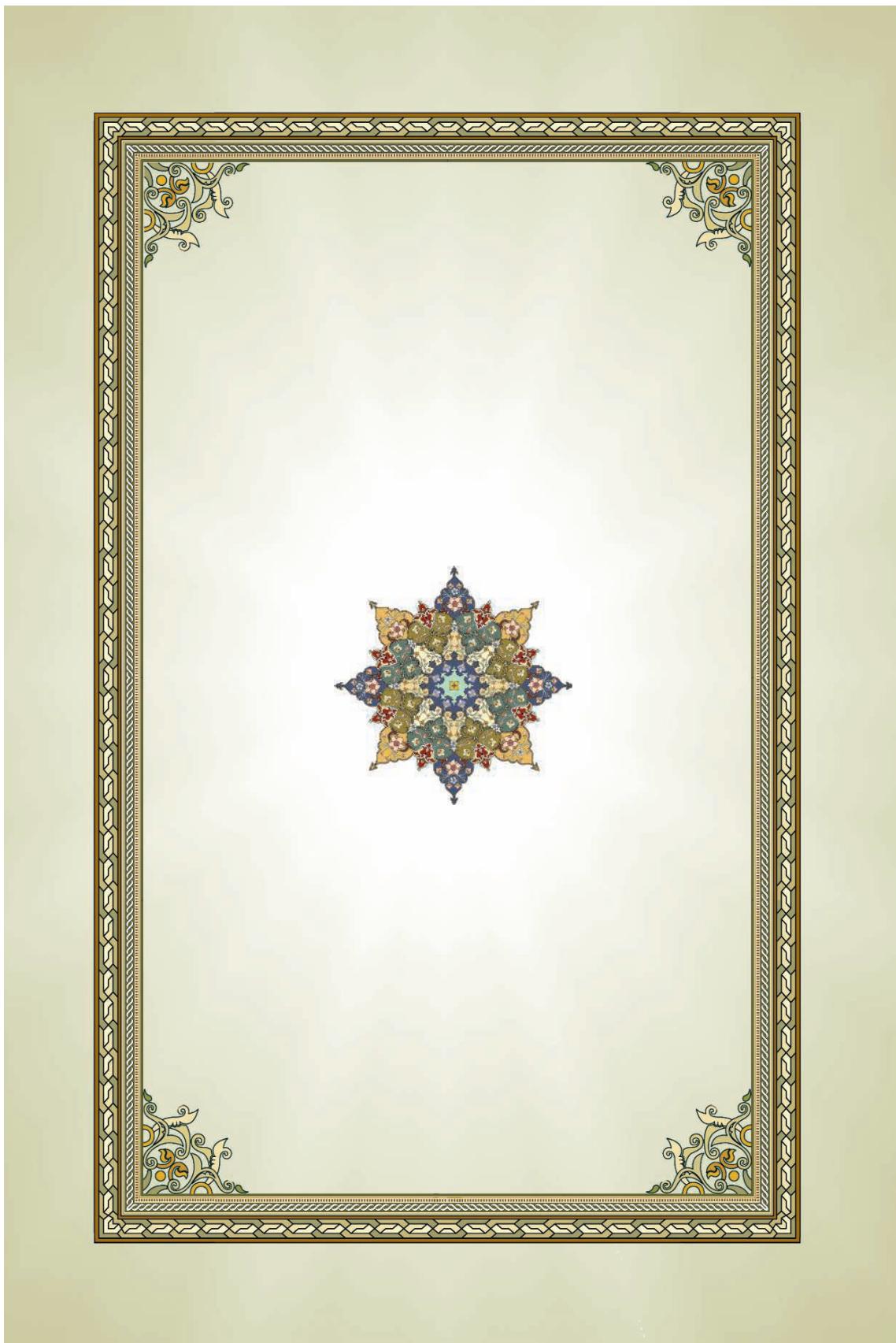


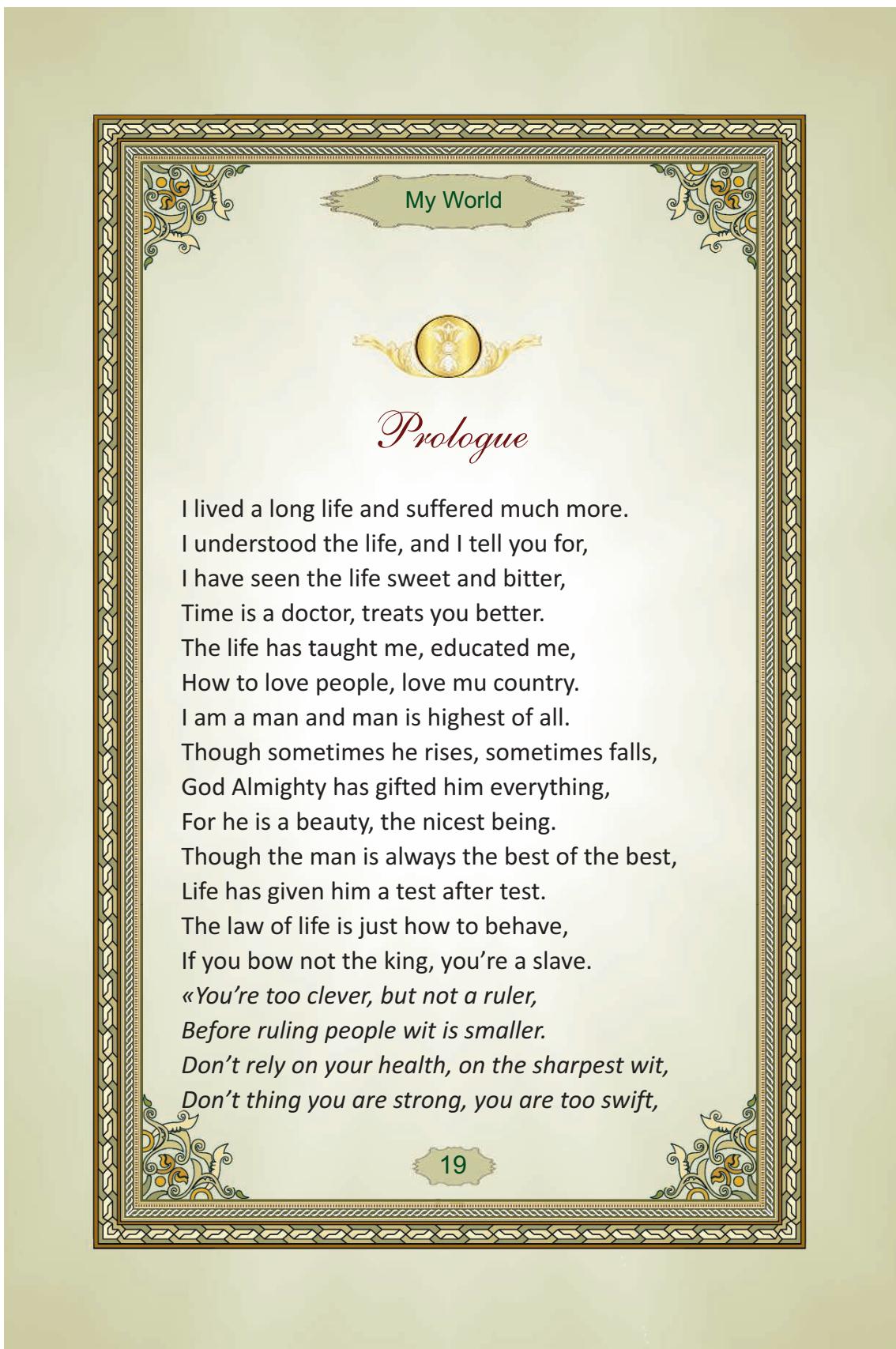
I am like a gigantic torch on the peak
To give light with witty words, that I speak.

* * *

I created a school for people, for all
A school of morals, for years to recall.







My World

Prologue

I lived a long life and suffered much more.
I understood the life, and I tell you for,
I have seen the life sweet and bitter,
Time is a doctor, treats you better.
The life has taught me, educated me,
How to love people, love mu country.
I am a man and man is highest of all.
Though sometimes he rises, sometimes falls,
God Almighty has gifted him everything,
For he is a beauty, the nicest being.
Though the man is always the best of the best,
Life has given him a test after test.
The law of life is just how to behave,
If you bow not the king, you're a slave.
«You're too clever, but not a ruler,
Before ruling people wit is smaller.
Don't rely on your health, on the sharpest wit,
Don't thing you are strong, you are too swift,

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*Don't forget what I say, bear in mind,
Clever men always have foes of all kind.»*
The life taught me this, -follow my track,
I learned them all over to give to you back.
Try them in life what I said to you,
Punish me what I said, unless is true.
I wanted to think of a good, ideal man,
To make him too true as much as I can
The lessons that taught me, my life again,
The ones I call back with pride, fame,
I thought it my honour to say them to you.
I emptied all my heart, and I relaxed too.
If you do all I said here, just you see
You'll get to all doors with a fitful key.
I wanted to write true work of art,
I found true men-able and smart.
I recollected all my life and much I tried,
To write aphorisms I made up my mind.
Having learned sense of words, thinking of them too
My true, real world i revealed to you!
*Having seen injustice, I burned and I thought
The things you are reading, I just mysel taught.*

My World

Introduction

1

Mankind is something that the saints bow
Great men are the first, in the front row.

2

A man's a treasure, having a tongue too
To speak to the men, to me and to you

3

A man is just unique, he can never be just worse
For he has settled down in this universe

4

I learned all from life of **a man**,
Wrote these witty words, and showed you what I can.

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5

You always give life to men for ever
That's why your name's saint, pure.

6

The supreme measure is *a man* and his wit ¹
He is valued for things that he always did ².

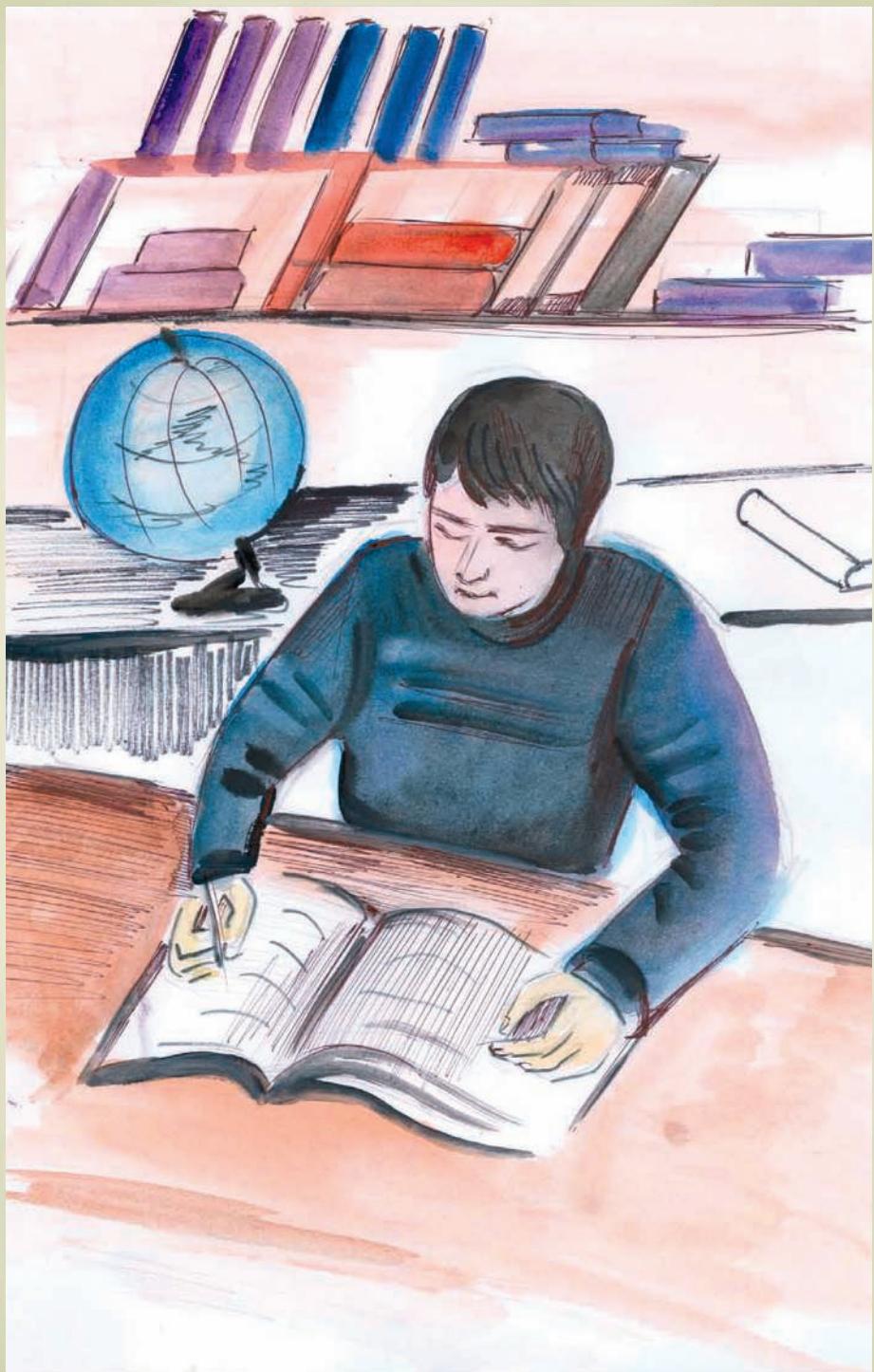
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*Read three sevens discover sense and
You will worship your God, if you understand.*

1.The grade of purity of articles made of gold.

2. Cunning, sly, thief, robber.





My World

8

Born to live in this world, keeping alive
Must be worthy for all for men, for life

9

From our fathers we learned to do good,
Goodness shall give you health and also much food.

10

If a pupil ignores his teacher ever,
He shall be in the mourn, be happy, never!

11

If you take a moral from every couplet, you read
You shall find a life receipt here indeed.

12

If you are too wealthy, without toil
All that you have gained, you will spoil.

13

If you do simple things, you are simple too
You'll be regretful, no one will hate you.

14

A man should live with wish, you must know this and
He shall die, but never for the good he did

15

Each action untimely done, brings shame
Witty actions never bring blame.

16

If there was no work to think about
No person should exist, there is no doubt.

17

You'll be vivified by good in life
By good work and good word and a good wife.

My World

18

The sound health which God us gifted
If you take care, you'll see hundred.

19

Those, who do good for people are always wise
When they die, their home is just paradise.

20

If you never punish, bringing up your boy
You'll not be proud, nor happiness shall enjoy.

21

It is easy to wash, a spot from shirt
When the name's spotted it's an ugly dirt.

22

If you do just something you'll gain some.
Sitting in your house, you'll gain none.

23

If All is motionless, without an act
Just our universe would perish, in fact.

24

Bravehood is the adornment of the manhood
A coward friend's bad, a brave enemy's good.

25

Show me just your friend, I'll tell you, and
What you are just yourself, what is your friend.

26

A good trade is everything, a good wealth and treasure
With your trade you can live happily with pleasure.

27

A professional can be hungry, only till the noon
He will earn enough money, just then very soon..

28

My World

28

The man in life lagging behind
Happiness, good name, can never find.

29

Life's now good, now it is bad,
A good day inspires, bad day makes you sad.

30

Envy is dreadful, it kills a person,
It makes you enemy to your own son.

31

If kindness makes men bow and kiss the hands
Bureaucrats shall do worse than the kissing hands.

32

A teacher's toil's never lost in vain
For he nourishes just both, soul and brain.

29

33

A word is enough for a wise but for a fool hundred's less
For a fool the more you say, the more it is useless.

34

Unless you love men of universe
You're yourself not good just you are the worst.

35

If you love life it's worth to live
Those live happily, who in job believe.

36

A traitor's always been a traitor just,
He shall be lower than a mud or just dust.

37

When you get a good word, treasure you get
It shall make you sacred, you must not forget.

My World

38

If by doing just harm you get terasure
You can never have it with joy, pleasure.

39

A straight line always crosses a curvy line,
But truth imprisons the false when comes time.

40

Jealousy breaks heart, joined with falsehood,
Makes you blind not to see good.

41

Words like arrow shall kill the lover,
The wound of this arrow shall not recover.

42

If a boy shall only for pretty run,
He shall meet the ugly, or can find none.

43

If your love in life brings misfortune,
You shall morn all life, without fortune.

44

If there is not a head in the family,
Just there is no bread in the family.

45

A tongue is always good unless It tells lies
The door of life is with, a heart and eyes.

46

Good people are like candle at night,
They give their people knowledge and light.

47

I have seen more worthy, a valuable dead,
Than an alive person lying in the bed.

My World

48

You can't get use just of unearned food.
It shall not enrich you, do you any good.

48

There are four seasons in life for a man,
To live all the four not all the men can.

50

*If to your mother, wrong you have just done,
The same will do you, your daughter or son.*

51

The life of greedy man's like a stolen purse
To follow damnation, and to bring curse.

52

In all will look for a successful end, always a wise
If you think of the end, sure you'll go to just God's abode, to paradise.

53

It shall be never more – a robber's share
For it is not honoured, nor it is fair

54

If the time is too hard on you
With your fighting deeds can find a way too.

55

Neither fame, wealth nor money if the man's brave
Can lower his dignity; nor make him a slave.

56

Unless you clear up what you yourself are
You can tell no truth, nor just be a star.

57

Don't sleep just too much, you early rise
It shall make you rich and also wise.

My World

58

Brother's to back you always and better,
Sister is to keep your secrets for ever.

59

Diamond's precious always, for ever,
The witty are poor, but beggars, never.

60

Any man can become a genius, a chief
Fitting not for people, he's a grief.

61

If any human had no enemy
Only he might be quite happy

62

If a man not knows, what a grief is,
Everything in the world, just him pleases.

63

Dearest keepsakes are the works of art
In them the artsmen have put their hearts.

64

If an envious man had chance to fight
He would wrap up the sun, to stop its light.

65

You shall be thankful to Heavens, to God
You shall have no bread unless God behold.

66

Happiest is the man, he does what he can
He defends the poor, backs the falling man.

67

Witty is the person, he does, what he can.
He will do only good to all, any man.

My World

68

If a man by nature's quiet, and calm
His life shall be long, without alarm.

69

If you hear from a house music sound
Cries of ill-willed men, cannot be found.

70

Humanism shall bring fame to the man
If he learns from it as much as he can.

71

To join to lover – that is the main,
Without it is fire-having no flame.

72

There is not a bad job, but a bad workman
An artful person does all that he ever can.

73

When respect exceeds and turns to a cult
Flattery gives way to boosting flood.

74

If children bring, just fame to you,
You know why you live, and just what you do.

75

Honoured men shall not boast, do harm just to none,
Shall not say others' deeds, he has himself done.

76

The main is not just words to hear
The main is to know them and take care.

77

***Say thank God to a day, you live on the Earth
Say thank God for life from very birth.***

My World

78

All the flying birds shall light on the land
People without land?, I can't understand.

79

Not always beauty makes men happy
They suffer even more from beauty.

80

Ignorance makes men, dull in the mind,
Character makes them fool and blind.

81

Music is for men, all and everything
Mugham is above all, in music king.

82

If you use any word in its good time
It shall bring you good, but not crime.

83

For a man, oppressing his men every day
A torture, a murder shall get, they do say.

84

A false man shall plead on his rainy day
But in your heavy days is happy and gay.

85

"You'll see the Namesus", – they have always said,
Don't burn just for revenge, be patient instead.

86

A man betraying his country once
To live in it he'll, never have a chance

87

A bastard cannot know the voice of Azan*,
To feel the breath of flower, a crow never can.

My World

88

If your eyes are tuned just by the heart beat
Your life shall just be happy and sweet.

89

A bastard shall just do a job of bastard
For the kind people this is very hard.

90

The Earth thinks of the Moon as butterfly
The Sun is too jealous, it burns and cry.

91

Archives are gold fond of history
They are our truth, our glory

92

A carpet - ancestor's keep sake,
On carpets history people have made.

93

An outer beauty's a must, should be known
An inner beauty's on top – a crown.

94

For people if you do the more that you can,
You can't deny truth, you are true man.

95

A true word is precious of all,
When the time comes, it is valuable.

96

By tricks you cannot gain glory,
You shall soon regret it, you shall be sorry.

97

They have seen too often collapse of kingdom,
A king too may once get in prison.

My World

98

There is always truth in precious word
It shall be remembered as gift in the world.

99

A traitor pleads always for mercy
He shall plan tracks in conspiracy.

100

*Safeguard just your land, as apple of eye
If you can do just this, you'll not cry.*

101

A man should not boast of what he has done
He should back only good but of evel just none

102

A person “fitting” to all men, all time
Is like a person doing crime.

103

If all the big-headed were all clever
All asses were the first, yielded them never.

104

In all actions you do, there is a measure
If you exceed measure, can't get pieasure.

105

Don't pour tears for the rascals, they'll make you blind
Pour your tears for your people, for happiness to find.

106

Where there is gaining, there is loss,
If you gain by chance, don't be at a loss.

107

History's a good judge, - a ruler still
Tests up all people without ill will.

My World

108

They meet you by your garment,
But see you off for your action, how you act.

109

Unhappiest is he, who is pushed away,
From the family and from land one day.

110

There is not any way without downs, ups,
In downs be tight, or you shall collaps.

111

A tree bends down, having fruit weight,
A man praying God, books up straight.

112

A false man shouldn't be remembered by all
if you put him upright, he will still fall.

113

A real beast is not the one in the wood
That's the one who does evil, never good

114

If by a treason rises up your son
He will be just lassoed by what he has done.

115

Life is a ruler, it shall change you
Now makes you happy, and now sad too.

116

If there is a fire to burn the wise
It is a fool's teaching, burns him twice.

117

You should have the right to tell the truth
But you must just do this thing, when time grew.

My World

118

Not all are just the worst, there are also best,
Without them our world would never exist.

119

If you plant tree to bear fruit,
You'll see use of it, that's the truth.

120

The man speaking, too much of friends,
Friendship shall finish, as his word ends.

121

Timid men go slow as crocodile
They keep away from tigers just for a while.

122

If a man speaks much of just one thing
It means, he has got of the thing nothing.

123

If in need of cowards are the brave
It is better for them «go to grave.»

124

Hunters always after their huntings run,
When a shikar runs after a hunter – It's just a fun.

125

A talented person is gift of life
Try not envy him, just be alike

126

Unless you return debt in due time,
It is worse than doing any crime.

127

If a man can chain his lust, temptation
He shall live happily, no need for caution.

My World

128

If he prays to devil, to the oppressor
He is always in yoke, under pressure.

129

If you just overdo in all that you do
You'll not be happy, you'll suffer too.

130

A true wife"ll keep you from trouble,
Like the eye lashes, guarding eye apple.

131

If an evil person wears as angel
Time shall show us all, he is an evil.

132

A cat eats up her kitten for love, delight
A tiger breads her child for fierce fight.

133

Only a loafer father can deny his son
Can betray his people, just for own fun.

134

Snow in summer's an uninvited quest
It shall never do us any good or best.

135

How good to marry, to live happy, gay
To live with your wife till the dying day.

136

Love for money must have a border
Don't go beyond it – life's order!

137

A thief shall hide all, be happy lonely,
Honest man shall leave all, for people only.

My World

138

Life's full of downs and ups every day
A man's like a bird to light, pass away.

139

Though women are weak and also dear,
They can do more and more, and more they bear.

140

Unless you find a devoted wife,
You shall have senseless, useless life.

141

If you feed hungry men, non they'll gain,
They'll be hungry, too soon again.

142

A person eating much, shall ask still more,
Hungry he shall be, he is fed up, though.

143

The trade of hunter's a sinful thing
For it costs the life of living being.

144

Lakes are beauties without measures,
Are immense richness, also treasures

145

This life's like a ship without a rudder
Witty shipmen rule it without troubling the other.

146

To drive the swine away from a millet field
You must be a brave man and have a good shield.

147

I wish envious men were just never born,
For they are for us all just the sharpest thorn.

My World

148

When wisdom's less, force comes to aid
Efforts for peace are hard to be maed.

149

If a man does not learn, nor he studies.
He'll meet troubles, good luck, he'll miss.

150

*If a person has no respect for father,
Can be famed neither by people, nor by mother.*

151

There is not a mugham¹ without a tar²
The tar has made it famous as star.

152

Songs are too sweet in poet's life,
Composer's a mother, singer's a wife.

153

A saz³ is a wonder in the Ozan⁴ art
With it our folklore, made its start.

154

Nature is treasure, having no equal,
Those who love nature, happy are just all.

155

Father is just a king, family to head
As a son, just love him, help him instead.

156

Seven wonders are just a man's head
His mouth, his nose, his ears, his eye and brow, -the wise have said.

157

Only fools shall trust in false praise
Falshood shall lower them, but never raise.

My World

158

Every leaf's remedy to any disease
Love just our nature, respect her, please.

159

Only lived history has always taught us
Not all draw moral, from it alas.

160

At home being a cock, but out a hen
Better don't return home, out stay then.

161

A person telling lies just to every man
Except doing just bad, nothing but he can.

162

God deprives the fool from wit at first
Then makes him poor, a beggar, a nurse.

163

All the living beings have tongue to speak,
Without intercourse they can never live.

164

No one can tell you, when life will end
There is no planned death, life to intend.

165

If you capture the world, no matter you're brave.
The last place for you is a grave!

166

If you do not value, each of your penny
You can never be rich, nor get much money.

167

What is the difference between a flatterer and a toady man
Both are kneeling down, down as they can.

My World

168

If you brought a child to world, upbring
Unless you can do it, beforehand, you thing.

169

When a gun appeared, bravery lost
It turned to rockets now, which we mustn't boast.

170

Animals don't throw children away
If the men throw them, just wild are they.

171

When parrot just once is doomed to fail
An owl wants to sing as nightingale

172

If father cares not on his daughter, son
No one will love him, shall respect him none.

173

Bootlicking people, always, ever did
Bootlicking has become just their habit.

174

The deuce shall do harm, evelty he'll search
He has been born with it from very birth.

175

Dishonoured shall betray even his name,
The only thing's for him, - to gain fame.

176

Only rascals can make a timid jackal
Beat a wild tiger – strongest of all.

177

*If you respect each religion all the time,
God shall forgive all your crime.*

My World

178

A leopard can't change its spots – never
They will remain with him till death, forever.

179

Time is a ruler, it goes very fast,
A man can be poor also rich at last.

180

Chance is an important thing to keep and to use
Unless you use the chance you'll miss and lose.

181

If a mouse saw a dog joking with a cat
It shall break his heart, he'll be very sad.

182

If a ruler's in touch with opposition,
He is a witty man, can solve everything.

183

Dangerous is the man when losing temper
Shall not change colour, nor become redder.

184

Where there is a poor there is a rich,
An unable ruler, can't make a poor rich.

185

The most unfortunate man is the one
To gain happiness has just nothing done.

186

Birds' flight, we didn't watch in vain
They taught us how to make a plane.

187

Being fed up jackal should leave rest of meat
That the other hungry animals should eat.

My World

188

A jackal shall eat up just a hunted dead,
A tiger shall fight for hunt instead.

189

A state is known by border, banner, for
It is for enemy danferous eye-sore

190

Good news perishes in the heart grief
As the sun is thawing ice, I believe.

191

Land loves not an eagle, crow
Loves only the good, to swallow.

192

If a dog barks, it barks from fear,
It barks to tell you, not to come near.

193

People will damn the ill, they just always tell
They'll hate all the ill, send them to the hell.

194

A king is a just king, and rules the tower
When his people vote him, give him a power

195

If you rob just a man's money and the wealth,
You may lose happiness and also your health.

196

If a criminal comes to power
Tears of people shall pour like shower.

197

Lakes are mysterious world
When they run they give belief,
When they stop they give grief.

My World

198

Nature never creates a thing in vain
It does all for people, life to gain

199

The wealth of gready man's a little thing,
Is like an old ship just ready to sink.

200

*First comes mother, but then motherland,
You must think over it, you must understand.*

201

A ruthless ruler must not think it less
There is a gallows' pole for all ruthless.

202

Glory shall bring fame to nation,
But bastards shall bring tame to nation.

203

An egg is small thing, if you wait then,
It may grow for you just a nice hen.

204

Roots of all plants – remedy for all
Just from their roots, they become so tall.

205

When just the ignorant rule over a land
The witty shall fall ill, they can not stand.

206

Those, who are rulers must just know this,
You can be but never a ruler always.

207

Capacity of brain reached just its top
It discovered internet, it will not stop.

My World

208

If you have a secret, let know one,
Or they'll know your secret, they'll make fun.

208

When witty men are rulers in the home-land,
They will love all people, they will understand.

210

A guest is just always dearest of all,
With him you may rise, you'll never fall.

211

A mad man shall never fight for the just,
He won't do a right thing, worse he will do, but.

212

God shall never support just harmful and evil men,
First shall punish just them all, and save good men, then.

213

Widower is like a rudderless ship
He leads a life in half asleep.

214

Paramour's not a husband, a step-son not a son
A mule shall never give milk, they have never milked one.

215

If a woman's spoiled for money, fame,
She shall also damage her people's name.

216

If the spirit of fight in a country dies away
The rate of development shall linger or delay.

217

If a king's revengefull all day and morning,
People shall be too sad and bear mourning.

My World

218

Just caution! The life has got a horn too
If you just lose your way, it shall sting you.

219

It's a treason to call people-mass
If rob their wealth, God won't you bless.

220

The farther we live on, the further we go,
Return to childhood, as children do

221

If the time is ill and people are timid,
The nation shall perish, let them god forbid.

222

Witty man shall do much even from none.
He can win on tiger, on an any gang.

223

Saint designs, on the carpets are
On Kaba⁵ they are too, though it is far.

224

If in music you see no meaning,
Believe me, you have got nor sense, nor feeling.

224

The history of people in the archives can be found,
It tells us of evrything, of which we are too proud.

226

Works of architecture are keepsakes,
On them there are history's traces.

227

Once you were a son, your father's dear,
You're grandpa to-day, needing much care.

My World

228

A person creates history,
Only the saints find glory.

229

There is nothing better than books to enjoy
All the wealth or riches – nothing than a toy.

230

If herdsman's careful, no woulf, nor bear
Should not be permitted to come up near.

231

Unless cautious is caravan leader
Caravan shall due in time never.

232

A hunt dog's stronger than the other dogs
If you feed him better, he can drag logs.

233

A refugee person thinks of own land
A hope makes him live on as long as he can.

234

If a dog barks, but bites never
It's just useless, don't keep it ever.

235

If you think of riches, have lust for much wealth,
It spoils your brain, and also your health.

236

If you do not learn from life, day by day,
Neither you may earn too much, nor be great, how you may?

237

Each person's support is, only he himself,
His good deeds, witty words and his firm belief.

My World

238

If a head, is elected for ever
He shall blind the people, rejoice them never.

239

If ruler gathers men just good for nothing
It is more fearful than a bee sting.

240

People may perish all when king's mistaken,
If the king understood, he would do no sin.

241

You can never make from steel toys
It is not merriment for girls or for boys.

242

If a nation is as obedient as a slave
They'll suffer torment till going to grave.

243

Unearned money shall make you giddy
Then it'll bother you and perish you.

244

Bravery is a precious stone on a ring
Evelty, can't be a crown for just any king.

245

When God created his masterpiece
It was just the women, for men to please.

246

Profession formulates a man,
He becomes a professional then.

247

The sun won't be observed without shine
If I don't breed son, he is not mine.

My World

248

Like candles burn, intelligent men
Life would be as hell, just without them.

249

When all your hopes fail you
You leave this world and your life too.

250

*Mothers' graves are as saint as they are
They are as bright as shining star.*

251

God gifts with talent whom God may cherish,
If he can't value it, he can't live – perish.

252

Nature gives us life, nor we could live none,
We must return the debt make it just live on.

253

The one just turning a desert to wood
Is one just doing for God only good.

254

Unless you have wine, just in good measure
It shall not do you harm, give you pleasure.

255

When you get a high post, don't ride high horse,
You cannot win people, by power, by force.

256

I wish, I could do turn all history back,
To see why great men at present lack.

257

If there is adulation in nation's blood
That nation shall be swept by a big flood

My World

258

Spider catches hunt with spider's web
But a man does it for getting just much wealth.

259

A wild killed the foe and left him when was dead,
But a man killed him, and cursed, then.

260

Each season's beauty, everyone knows
In spring blossoms, in winter snows.

261

This world has been built up just on friendship
Friendship is for those who can always keep.

262

Religions have history too – firm and strong,
They're saint and live, all the life long.

263

It is just a candle lives when burning
All through your life, think of such a thing.

264

Saint are considered heavenly voices,
Hearing them a fool's angry, witty rejoices.

265

A good word shall make a man just live long
Effect of a bad word is very strong.

266

By people's great men, people's treasure
A nation can find fame, pleasure.

267

Unless you love just your people, unless you have love and passions
You can not love other nations.

My World

268

An army defends you from enemy
A doctor defends my life and treats me.

269

Life teaches us in every step
If you learn from it, you'll see hundred.

270

If a man just gains by science fame,
He shall be proud, by his good name.

271

The wildest animal is tiger – they said
But alas there are men, we learned in the end.

272

If you do for a poor good
You'll be paid back by the unique God.

273

When time shall make of tiger a cat.
A setter will tease him, shall make him mad.

274

In the city of blinds, one-eyed is a king,
Two eyed people are killed for nothing.

275

If you return small fish back to the sea
With thousands of thanks they'll just flee.

276

If the head is afraid of his men,
He'll have more troubles then.

277

*If a person denies, the saint Koran,
He'll throw himself into hell, no fun.*

My World

278

If moneylovers rule over a land,
They may sell the whole country,
This is what they understand.

279

A generous rich man is wealth of nation
But a stingy rich – only damnation.

280

If a jackal shall be master of forest,
Fox shall be a leader, also the best.

281

There is a reason, even for a lake to appear,
With its services, it is for men too dear.

282

A ruler must know all in his own land,
Else he will know nothing, nor will understand.

283

Poverty may make you miserable, funny
When you love your labour, don't beg for money.

284

If reveals to the all her secret your wife
She will lose all your wealth, ruin your life.

285

A unique holiday will Novruz just be,
Land is awakening, for harvest ready.

286

If you turn a desert to green trees
All for that will thank you, all living beings

287

If discipline is too high in army, fight
Victory on the foe will be bright.

My World

288

Each time has its judges, let them just all be
But the judge of the world is big history.

289

Great nation is the one
Great men he has won.

290

A man created a robot to work instead
That he would be alive never be a dead.

291

Don't turn your birthday to fame, glory.
It's sin before God, you shall be sorry.

292

If a ship didn't sail in the sea
The sea would never see it in the sea.

293

Blind is not the man who doesn't see
Blind is the man, doesn't want to see.

294

What you earn is merit or damnation too
When you die one of them, you know, will leave you.

295

Without an army there is no power,
At first a bud comes, then a flower.

296

The sun gives life to all our earth
Or the world should perish from very birth.

297

When the poor need help, the poor'll help too,
The rich shall never come to the rescue.

My World

298

He shall never do good for an evil man,
Will cut your throat off even, if he can.

299

If there is no justice in a state
Believe me it shall fall early or late

300

*When the country's in danger, a courageous son
Shall not refuse his life, fore deeds to be done.*

301

Freedom is not given, just from a good start
You can make a good fire with your labour in the dark.

302

Democracy from election begins
With democracy all the good it wins.

303

Voice of state – voice of power,
Shall make the rascal speaking lower.

304

If water from milk differs just never
Then always shall suffer, witty, clever.

305

If a nation knows what freedom is
They'll try to keep, fight for always.

306

A knight's heroic deeds in the history shall be covered
But the world by science shall be discovered.

307

Respect for the post shall just pass away,
Respect for oneself grows day-by-day.

My World

308

If a king for himself much money saves,
The witty shall turn to beggars, slaves.

309

If leader can't make for people good way,
He must leave his people, and just go away!

310

The men having patience shall win the battle,
The men with no patience can't do a little.

311

Account is the crown of mathematics, since
Mathematics is also essence of science.

312

God gifted the men, with wit, I believe,
That they shall make our earth survive and live.

313

Happy is the nation having great son,
God shall just award them in good they've done.

314

Real scientists are just glow to life
But unreal ones are blow to life.

315

Learn the science – in science is all the truth,
With the science, willow tree bears fruit.

316

Great men in history just rarely appear
We must love them, safeguard them as dear.

317

If you don't feel the pulse of the time yet,
Sit still, live still and do not regret.

My World

318

If a prize is given to the defend
So, you love enemy, may you God forbid.

319

Mountains are great, but valleys small,
Without'em mountains are nothing at all.

320

Genocide's a crime for humanity
Some have done on people, it's too pity.

321

If a king makes men bow and kiss his hands
Beureacrats shall do worse than the kissig hands.

322

If a man's greedy, he shall want just more
For friends, for people he will be a bore.

323

God deprives the bad from wit at first
Then makes him poor, a begar, a nurse.

324

If selfish has got chance, without reason,
Shall send all to jail or to prison.

325

If a king leads life, but in luxury
The people shall grieve, live in fury.

326

Those, who give people torture, also blame
History will damn them, and their fame.

327

History's proud for the great son
They are neither just dead, nor just forgotten.

My World

328

False man kneels down for money, for wealth
True man spends it to keep his strength.

329

If is never valued all the good, you've done
No one'll respect you, your servant, nor just your son.

330

Honest man shall never tell you a false lie,
To rob you of your wealth, he'll not try.

331

A prison is for a prisoner a test,
They put him there so as to be best.

332

Bumble bee shan't give birth to honey, shall not,
And oily shall never be a dog's gut

333

If sunbeams are remedial in a form
You shall find disease, used beyond norm.

334

Though a flatterer holds you high in words
He can never conceal his dark inner world.

335

A robber shall never just be unpunished
To-day he rubs something – tomorrow's finished.

336

The one, afraid of his own shadow,
Can be even lassoed in a vast meadow.

337

If with money bought the wit, brave,
The witty people shall be made slaves.

My World

338

If an ignorant man comes to power.
Dignified people shall become lower.

339

Nature shall not reveal its secrets to any man,
But to science it gives as much as it can.

340

A Scorpion's poisonous – a dangerous thing.
Having any good chance it shall just sting

341

If God favours a man, be he poor, ill.
He shall be a big man as to God's will.

342

The sheep are being fed for eating now.
Bootlickers are just born before rich to bow.

343

If your neighbor is good, you are God-blessed
If you've a blind girl, she'll be praised.

344

If a ruler is cautious, and also better
The life that his people live will never just taste bitter.

345

Prophets are the first, but then poets come
Only witty people as poets become.

346

Rabbits shall come to tiger whenever to bow
Temptation makes tiger to eat him though.

347

A man's always a child, many people told
For he acts as baby, when he grows old.

My World

348

If he is useless – a good man's son
Of him his enemies will make just fun.

349

When a person torments you, you can stand it,
When God's angry at you, you can't stand it!

350

*If a mother throws her child away,
She is not a mother, people always say.*

351

If there is no economy in a country,
The people of home land shall be hungry.

352

Where bribe exists, there is no justice.
And without justice, no state exists.

353

If a fisher's ruthless, nature will grieve,
He will do too much harm to all, I believe.

354

If deserts are fed up with water, rain,
Bees could make honey from the cane.

355

A boot-licker may seem to you sincere, kind,
When getting a good chance, he'll strike you from behind.

356

If a nation's victorious, proud are the sons,
All are glorious, for victory-done.

357

Money is the power, ruling this entire world,
It shall be stronger by the power of the word.

My World

358

If the time's traitor, it's very bad,
Nation shall be in mourn, shall be always sad.

359

Respect is not bribe, you take with force
With power what you do, no respect, of course.

360

A widow shall not think herself to be unhappy
Divorced from rascal husband, she must feel just more happy.

361

If an unlucky man goes just for water
Water will dry up, don't send him better.

362

Each part of the body's ill, when it pains,
Remedy is just in you, your body gains.

363

Witty olds are fame, pride, powers,
Examples for nation, as best flowers.

364

Every man by his wife is known
If a man is a king, wife s crown.

365

A king should be from royal family,
An orphan lamb never shall be a good ram.

366

If bear is involved in eating honey
A hunter can shoot him very easily.

367

If you make a rascal be a nice man,
Beg God to add you years, as much as you can.

My World

368

Have you ever seen that a boy of rascal
Shall become gentleman – but never, at all?

369

If in a country the ageds are laudators,
The young shall be boot-lickers.

370

A man shall not bow to an evil man;
He will not value you what you do, or can.

371

When a person is poor, he is too lavish
He is very stingy, when he becomes rich.

372

If a devil shall sit together with a king
People shall just suffer, can't do anything.

373

If the witty rule over a country,
All enjoy the life, and all are free.

374

If a man's great, but not helpful
Even his relative is lonely still.

375

There is not a bad job, but a bad workman
An artful person does all that he can.

376

A jackal seeing elephant hauled with fear,
Since that day it became worthy and dear.

377

*If a nation doesn't believe in God that is almighty,
In the life they will suffer trouble and difficulty.*

My World

378

Stirring up water they catch always fish,
They arrest men this way when they ever wish.

379

Wealth is not just always product of wit
The witty shall not lose his money, but keep.

380

All that God has created
All loved, but demons hated.

381

A mad thinks of himself – cleverest of all,
Everything that he says “right” he will call.

382

If a leader is surrounded by boot-lickers
Their praises’ll blind him, he’ll walk with a stick.

383

A master by his works erects a monument
His fanats turn to his lovers at the moment.

384

A stingy man whenever earns wealth
He considers his wealth just more than of having sound health.

385

If robbers come to power,
They'll call others robbers however.

386

If a ruler is in conflict with witty men,
He shall have to suffer himself too much then.

387

If in justice a country is ruled ower,
That nation will blossom like flower.

My World

388

If from country scientists flee away,
Instead in the land just fools stay.

389

If a nation stands torture of despot
It is worth just tyranny, but happiness – there is not.

390

Words have their world with the stars all
Words may raise you, with words you may fall.

391

A leader is valued for his own team
And the team is valued for leader of team

392

With the words we order, - rule over the word
Word will wound a person, - will recover World.

393

Fatness is a disease, makes life short,
To become stout, I have never thought.

394

A coward shall visit always a coward,
A jackall shall just push, a fox forward.

395

When ruler's not your nation by nature
The people shall always live just in torture.

396

A ruleless fight has also a rule, if you look at it
A country without rule's a trading place, an open market.

397

If for the debt is pawned father's grave
Dishonest is the son sells it – “brave”.

My World

398

Those, who leave tracks in this ancient world
Shall be kept alive in this patient world.

399

All the stars joined too with the love of a big dove,
Have made up a monument to devotion, to saint love.

400

*Precious is the mother who's proud of her son
Who's ready just to fight for freedom with a gun.*

401

People always hate a selfish ruler
Unless he leaves his post shall cause failure.

402

Money is a slave, for a witty, brave man,
Unless you obey money, to win on all, Yourself can.

403

If a woman walks with others, her husband is to blame
If a man walks with women its just all for fame.

404

If you aren't true to your friend, you'll kneel down before your enemy
You'll remain alone with your problems- many

405

He was praised in the past, see how he is just to day
Unjustice will win on evil, it'll come with no delay.

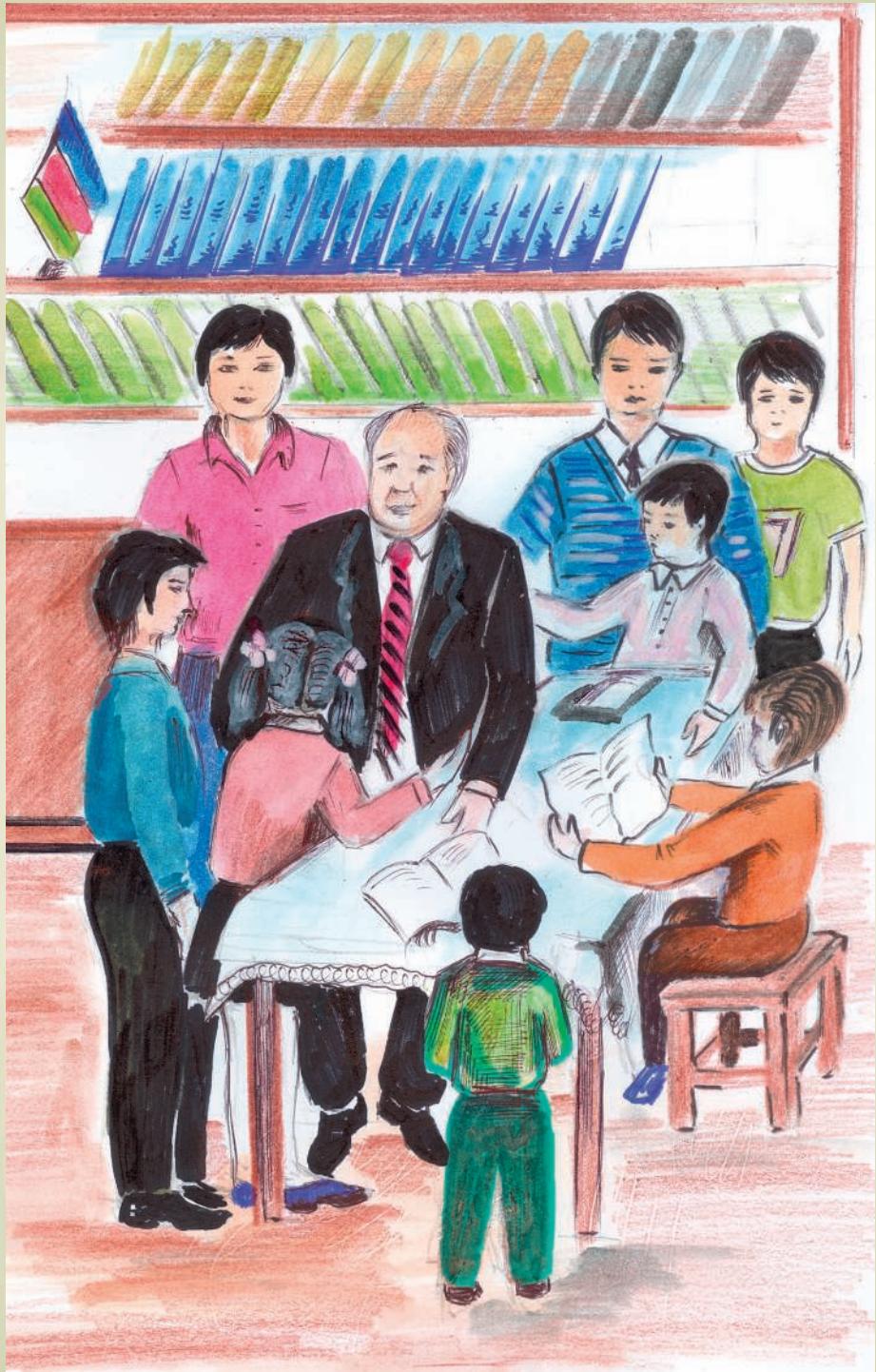
406

If you ever stir wonders, the witty will learn of it,
The illiterate won't take use, of all the good - not a bit.

407

The God created us all to master just all this land,
To make a paradise on the land that we stand.





My World

408

I created a school for people, for all
A school of morals, for years to recall.

409

School is bringing up children with patience,
That the state shall be stronger for the future nations.

410

Read each of my verse and always mind
If you have strong will, you'll leave all difficulties behind.

411

This is a book to teach just too many men
It describes life of just any man.

412

You can learn a lesson from just this book
At first you just read this, then at life look.

413

If you want a science to perfection learn
Learn it steadily, you will too much earn.

414

If you live and others you make live too,
You will live happily, and God shall love you.

415

If you lead wrong life, but turn to good way.
You can be just happy, honest one day.

416

If you choose a right way by a rependence
These lines will save you from dependence.

417

If you are pure in life all days
With honour you shall live in life always.

My World

418

If you make friends with a witty man,
He will show you right way, as much as he can.

419

Be away from men who are ill-natured,
When you get successes, they will be too sad

420

Safeguard your honour while you are young,
Better be wiser than bodily strong

421

You see this immence world with eyes, only two
But the world with many eyes just sees you.

422

If you have a friend, devoted one
You are the happiest, you've too much won.

423

If you get used to telling just a lie
The less happy you'll be, the more you try.

424

God has gifted you life, has done you favour,
Don't damage with smoke, spoil it never.

425

You just call the truth – true, also just.
The time shall value, and love you at last.

426

Unless you love father, you do what you can
You shall have no honour among honoured men.

427

Better a blind daughter than a rascal son
If the daughter's bad too, better having none.

My World

428

Unless you never respect just elderly men,
Younger people will never respect you then.

429

If you gather wealth by theft and threat
Someone will use them after you are dead.

430

Unless stop doing all the harm or ill
You'll never enjoy God's lucky will.

431

Being in trouble, don't lose your temper,
Be patient, you will have nothing to hamper

432

In science get busy, help people in need
They'll call you saint, hero indeed.

433

If you build up bridges, set up shrines
Life shall vivify you all the times.

434

If you go to people with the evil will
They will hate you too for your deeds still.

435

If you imitate, whenever a man,
To be just a person, but you never can.

436

If you never care for your health, they say
You will be neither good nor gay any day.

437

Unless you love labour, and just toil less
Your life shall always be just senseless.

My World

438

If you betray friend, for which rejoice
Allmighty shall hear not your just voice

439

Don't throw a stone high up, instead,
Coming back it shall hit just your own head

440

If a man speaks much, cannot keep his tongue,
He cannot live on long, but die very young.

441

If you get used to borrowing money,
You shall look miserable and also funny.

442

One toils too much, but he earns less
You know a man's meat is another's flesh.

443

Eyes are given to you, to see, to mind
Unless you can see them you'll be blind.

444

If you do something wrong, get in trouble,
It is your own fault, that is natural.

445

If you regret in the end, of the thing,
What you've done for people is nothing.

446

If you are too poor, and have poor looks
Don't be so stingy just in buying books.

447

All the brave people shall tell the truth
Bitter they seem to be, but sweet to soothe.

My World

448

If you do what you can in the land you live
The land shall feed you up, I always believe.

449

If a man of himself takes no care
He'll love not others, nor will be fair.

450

*If you do not know, just your mother tongue
Your mother'll shed tears for just such a son.*

451

Try, among the good you gain respect
We all owe to good men, we are all in debt.

452

What you have gained, life won't give you any more yet
Just look for the sense of life, in this secret.

453

If in your country unjust's highest of all,
You defend only just work you shall never fall

454

Unless you value good, you have not a goal,
People will put shame on you, on your soul.

455

If you do your “service” for men bigger you,
They will call you naive and a foolish too.

456

They have grown fruit, we have eaten too
We must grow fruit to hear “thank you”.

457

If you join a fool, you're a fool too
All will fail you, whatever you do.

My World

458

You must know all the good, that you ever did,
Everything what you do, must be limited.

459

The one hating work sooner or later,
Shall ask all for bread, shall be a beggar.

460

Unless in spring you sow
You'll not in autumn mow.

461

If you rob property of your people, one day
Court of time shall judge you, in no time, no delay.

462

If you do any good it will not be lost
Instead you can get a good fortune, a good lot.

463

Unless you keep your wealth for your growing old,
You can be a beggar, many have this told.

464

If you are just weak-willed, ask people for food,
It'll not make you full, will do you no good.

465

All the good you've done, you have trained
Is like a God-sent treasure,gained

466

If you own the thing which is not for you,
You'll lose it too soon and pay it back too.

467

If one's a slave of the riches, wealth
He shall hear not just, for is always deaf.

My World

468

Treasure is always for a person's wit
He'll be known by the good that he ever did.

469

Don't reply to a fool, better keep away,
Or they can call you a fool just in one day.

470

If hard days don't teach you, you can never be,
In good days either gay or very happy.

471

Unless value the thing, you have in your hand,
Price of the thing you can't understand.

472

Fortune not always just bless on you,
Don't be at a loss, and be patient too.

473

If you don't differ an enemy from friend,
Secret treasons shall finish you in the end.

474

If you are optimist, but not pessimist
Your life will be long, you shall be strong.

475

If you devote yourself to land just indeed
Young people will just learn from your good deeds.

476

Don't reveal your secret even to friend,
Enemies shall know it at last, in the end.

477

*God has created – everything's perfect
Just beyond God's will, nothing is secret.*

My World

478

Unless you take care of yourself
Nobody shall take care of you.

479

If you take up the way of perfidy,
To see perfidy in your way, you must be ready.

480

If In the morning you start doing good,
In the very evening you shall have good mood.

481

If you believe just in lies, you know not what's true,
You'll get in troubles, all you fate, life through.

482

Life doesn't flirt with you, neither does with me,
It makes some men sad, but others happy.

483

Victorious you shall be, if you just lead right way
Rascals shall just kneel down just before you one day.

484

If you defame ever, a bold, honest man,
They'll defame you too as soon as they can.

485

Don't ask a negligent man to do work for you,
He will do nothing good, better yourself do!

486

Be just enemy to robber, fraud,
Let people of land be, of you proud.

487

If you earn all your wealth in an honest way
It'll rejoice just you, your men, every day.

My World

488

If you want still more, never say enough,
You shall have too many, at you just to laugh.

489

When you lose your battle, don't lose just your will
You'll get victory, be sure still.

490

If you help the poor God shall pay you back,
You shall not regret it, you shall be glad

491

If you devote yourself for just doing good
You shall live forever in a happy mood.

492

If you are clever as much as you can
You'll make be silent even an ill man.

493

If you want to be victorious in life,
Consider your enemy, powerful twice.

494

If you want to be a man to all the world, mankind
Love all the people of the world, be them true and kind.

495

If you value time, you won't be sorry
For you yourself shall turn into history.

496

If you put today's job to do tomorrow,
You shall forget doing that job any more.

497

If you build up life on honest bread,
God shall save you all from all threats.

My World

498

If you gather money doing crime
Believe me, you'll be charged by court of time.

499

If you want just your job by the others to be done
You'll not get profet, though you want it, you'll get none.

500

*To do good in your life, if you always just try,
Clouds will also weep, just whenever you will die.*

501

In the society of robbers and thieves
Nobody, nowhere, in nothing believes.

502

Don't fight against the power of the land
Power is powerful, you must understand.

503

Don't believe in friends, they are always so,
Look, they are enemies when you gain more.

504

In the way of life you may be too brave
But must have strong back in hard days to save

505

If you consider something you do bad
You'll never do bad, you'll be glad.

506

Be never at a loss, you know, people say,
Every gloomy night has a bright day.

507

If you are slandered or get into harm
Remember of good days, you'll become calm.

My World

508

If you are an architect of a good city
Your name will live in humanity.

509

Wild animals are tamed with care
Do only people good, be to them fair.

510

The one doing harm to society.
Shall bring troubles, and hostility.

511

If doesn't keep to the law any ruler, any king.
He shall not have any respect, for he will be just nothing.

512

If you don't agree with people around
You'll lose all the good, you've ever found.

When you are unlucky just to yourself say,
Every gloomy night has a sunny day.

Still waters and men shall be always deep,
Think just of deepness, in memory keep.

Be worthy to men, help them in the need
They will highly value your help and your deed.

If you witness secrets, and you know them too,
And a secret bullet just will find you.

You just live happily, you and your wife
We shall live in grave just lonely life.

My World

518

If you are never fit for gloom or joy,
So, you are unwanted and the hated boy.

519

If you're true just in all, everything,
You only gain, but lose just nothing.

520

Unless you have your food, others will have it
They will call you a fool, stingy indeed.

521

If you build a house, let all come in turn
Or you shall become just like a silk worm.

522

If an enemy sets a cunning plan
You must know, always wins just a witty man.

523

If you lose control on yourself, you know,
You are yourself just lost, they always say so.

524

Unless you value wealth, that you have gathered
You should ask the others for food and be sad.

525

If you count figures before doing bad
You'll not do that bad nor just become sad.

526

When a foe tortures you, gives you much grief,
Try to find meanings in all your belief.

527

When fortune favours you, makes you a king,
You must think of people only, but nothing.

My World

528

If you give a young man money, or you lend,
First of all you teach him how to spend.

529

If you never learn a trade
You'll be a slave, I am afraid.

530

When criticizing see to a measure,
Don't be sorry for then, nor get pleasure.

531

If you gather millions by curse,
Empty shall be one day your purse.

532

If you lead your people to a happy day, again
You'll go down into history, in history you'll remain.

533

If you want just to live in luxury, and in wealth,
Don't be a lazy bone, keep your toil, sound health

534

If you have much care, and too much grief,
Only books will do good, in books you believe.

535

If in hard days of your life, you feel just alone
Remember a good song, sung in sweet tone.

536

If panic touches you, ill ever you be,
In sports go in for, and get remedy.

537

Unless you pitty wealth, you'll not live long
You will meet early death, while you are young.

My World

538

Gold and riches will not help you, all have said
When you breathe just your last and you are once dead.

539

To kill just a person, how one can?
If you kill a person, you are not a man.

540

Children shall follow their fathers' deeds
If fathers are fruits, children are seeds.

541

When a man for himself a bodyguard keeps
He is afraid of men for his cowardness.

542

When people don't care for you any day
Start working too hard without delay.

543

Laws are written for men, if he denies law,
He is not a person a bird, or a cow.

544

While you live, do well for the men,
If one forgets you, shall remember ten.

545

Don't sleep open-mouthed a fly may get in
You find disease, and it's also just a sin.

546

A person living to eat will lag behind,
A person guarding his manness, all will find.

547

If you don't get on well with people, with all,
If you were just a king, you shall only fall.

My World

548

Water is the source of life, of the land
Mankind without it shall come to an end.

549

If you pet your child always, every day
He shall lose all you wealth, or waste away.

550

*Your grandchild's sweeter than honey
You can't buy parents by gold or money.*

551

There is not just bad land, but bad plough man,
Better cultivated, it feeds any man.

552

A dog shall give birth only to puppies,
A bad man's child like puppy is.

553

If your foes do not want to come to a peace,
Get ready for fight, don't linger please.

554

You cannot fight against your fate,
If you do that, you'll quicken your death date.

555

If you calumniate a good man, I say,
You shall burn in the hell, must know one day.

556

Unless you understand grief of life
Just you condemn yourself, to keep alive.

557

Hopelessness – the mother of calamity,
It shall bring trouble and tragedy.

My World

558

Attend your good doctors without delay,
Don't be so greedy, for the health, to pay!

559

If you are pessimist, get into grief,
No doctor can help you, in this I believe.

560

Never ask a bondsman for mercy, care
Instead – you'll get no just, no fair.

561

If you explain the things with patience to all
Listeners will thank you, "witty" they'll call.

562

If you betray the man, who does only good,
You'd hate yourself, when you understood.

563

If ever honesty turns to dishonesty,
Believe me, can help you, never policy

564

If you give much money to your slave
He'll think he is worth, also brave.

565

Whenever you taught hands to do only harm
Your life shall go on only in alarm.

566

If you always hunt for worthless praise
You will be just a hunt for your enemies

567

Always do an action, in patience, care,
An action, angrily done, may cause you fear.

My World

568

By falsehood never do any job or thing,
They'll call you no man, but a false being.

569

When you do harm to men, try to do less,
And there is a border to the kindness.

570

If ever you forgive just your enemy
God shall bless you too, as God does many.

571

If you are unlucky just grieve, but less
Remember one day just God you bless

572

If you're atheist, and deny your God
It means that you just live in mist, in thick fog.

Every man's mistaken, errors he has done,
When you know just your faults, believe, you have won!

If you do not answer back to a shameless man
He will rob you all you have, if he ever can.

If your valuable time you kill away
You will lose your worthless life one day.

Stone-hearted people are worse than the beast,
For they are not people, animals at least.

*If you always in God, belief you have got,
You have just the right to ask from God.*

My World

578

If a man gets power by shedding blood,
He'll be carried away, sooner by flood.

579

Every man's lucky or is luckless
That is his own luck to gain or miss.

580

There are too many men with rumours and lies,
With evil intentions and with evil eyes.

581

If you want to command on master "brave".
Ask God to make him just slave..

582

Neither eat too little, nor drink too much,
Unless you want evil, nor illness to catch.

583

If you work as an ant and just as a bee,
Fame is in hard work and toil, you see.

584

If you want in life to choose a friend
Let him tell your wrong done without an end.

585

Don't look for others' faults that is very bad
Just correct their faults, world will be glad.

586

If you are careless to people ever,
People will not let you coming nearer.

587

If you yield to evil,to a harmful man
He shall do you just harm, as much as he can.

My World

588

When one assists you, "thank you", you just say
You must value highly, help him one day.

589

If you are illiterate, then you are just blind,
By science they discover all the world and mankind.

590

If you choose whenever the way of fraud
The sense of you shall make a pound.

591

When you cannot enjoy your feelings once
Be sure, your life finishes, alas.

592

You needn't enemy if your friend's fool,
He'll not put you high, down he'll pull.

593

if you forget the good, a person did you,
You shall get all the bad from your God too!

594

If you forgive rascals, what they have done for
They'll not say thank you, and do more and more.

595

If you are cock-sure of yourself, you know, in the end,
You will have troubles without an end.

596

If you get habit of insisting in all,
You can never achieve a purposeful goal.

597

If you want to live days happy, also gay,
Value your good moments and a happy day.

My World

598

If you joke with friend, do for pleasure,
See to it, you should not over pass measure.

599

If a man did you harm, try to do good
Don't lead to blood shed, if he understood.

600

*If you don't join army, pay the debt of land
You are friend of foe, they'll understand.*

601

If you lose confidence of your best friend,
People will hate you, always in the end.

602

If you sacrifice your life, for land, you my son,
You'll be in the peak of the martyrdom.

603

The one just turning a wood to desert,
Shall suffer in the hell, you just believe it.

604

The world is yours if you've a good wife
And the world is given to you to enjoy life.

605

If your will is to build, but not destroy
Good fame and respect you'll just enjoy.

606

If you don't love people, you look them down
You shall see disaster, anger, frown.

607

If you feed up your land and the land will too
In its turn shall help you and also feed you.

My World

608

You gain much respect with just much toil,
Try, what you've gained, never spoil.

609

Unless you at night do hard duty
You shall never enjoy morning beauty.

610

If you cheat your people or just you betray,
Your people shall push you away and away.

611

If you have got used to hear a lie
When you hear truth, you shall just deny.

612

Not they all are wrecked. Don't pity them soon,
Sometimes clouds too cover the sun, moon.

613

If you are used to money stealing
You'll get into jail, can save nothing.

614

Don't attend a party, not asked – never
Don't take anything without offer.

615

If you are charmed by too boastful men
You will ask for mercy from strong then.

616

In drinks, smoking a man-lured
He shall be always ill, cant be cured.

617

Don't look for darkness in the lighted day
In the dark get light, if you ever may.

My World

618

If you praise a man to deceive friend,
You will be enemies with him in the end.

619

If you neither hear nor listen to others
All will hate you, even brothers.

620

Love your profession, hate it never,
Let all people, tell you always “braver”!

621

If you learn trades you shall never fall
You will be useful for people, for all.

622

If enemy praises you, mistaken you are
But if he damns you, you are a star.

623

Try to be true to your first love and
Happily you shall live till the very end.

624

If you happen to have a grim wife,
As in hell you shall lead always your life.

625

If you have unearned food and get ill at large
Don't go to a doctor, but go to a judge.

626

If you make enemy just friends to you
You'll lose your friend become lonely too.

627

If you have a good health you have also wealth
You are the happiest of all in the world.

My World

628

If you deny my right, you will also just lose yours,
To your face will be locked, just all the ways, all the doors.

629

Without appetite never have your meal,
It may spoil your health just a great deal.

630

If you deny the good, one has done you
You'll find the harm and troubles too.

631

If you learn trade in a large meature,
Just know, you have wealth, also treasure.

632

If you are a false witness and defend only wrong
You'll regret just one day, for life shall sing your song.

633

If you can't keep your temptation, in eating see your good luck,
You'll lick just dirty dishes like an old hungry dog.

634

Never be in the debt, to an any man,
You may lose your respect, respected by none.

635

If you have a secret, let know just one,
Or they'll know your secret, they'll make fun.

636

"Gulustan", Turkmenchay are just aching pits.
Free from this yoke, you are greatest.

637

If you make a wise telling a lie too,
All the society will just hate you.

My World

638

On mighty enemy you can win over,
With psychological power you just lose never.

639

If a man loves his art and trade,
He's a true artsman, all he will aid.

640

If you live in life, for all good you do,
This life will make you, just living on too.

641

If you want for your wealth to have never end,
Learn to be witty when money spend.

642

If you teach not your son to do just right,
Your soul with your body shall always fight.

643

Don't say bad to the good, it's a shame,
The good have dashed out the bad's name.

644

If you drive a car when you are drunk,
To remain alive, there is no good luck.

645

If you are shaken with bad news too soon
Your health just can shutter, with grief, gloom.

646

Don't suck others' blood, just and for wealth, for money.
Be just a bee, let people have your sweet, fresh honey.

647

If you care for a fool, and the good you do for him,
You'll perish only yourself, he will do you just nothing.

My World

648

If you devote your life to an art
You must love it, from it, you must never just depart.

649

Don't bring up calves of others, it has nothing good to you.
You shall regret for your toil, and for time always too.

650

*If you speak language of a foreign land.
In your native country, who will understand?*

651

Don't call your enemies for help, this I say
If that Gargar⁶ river sweeps you away.

652

If you know your people, give people bread.
It shall be valued by witty heart and head.

653

You do just the same, what always men do,
Then step aside, when can't go through.

654

If you do tyranny to another man
People shall punish you as hard as they can.

655

If you just bend down, before fool once
What he plays for you, for him you shall dance.

656

If ever your leader wants to attack you,
First of all his people shall start to do.

657

Get busy in science, successes gain,
You shall lead your life but not in vain.

My World

658

A prose is a man, a poem a king,
Stronger than poem there is just nothing.

659

If you do just your work with joy, like bees
Your deeds shall adorn up your life always.

660

If they know you a man for your strong back
Everything you gain, down will crack.

661

If you have scolded your rival ever
You'll lose your respect, but gain never..

662

Though your relatives for you nothing do,
In all your hard days they'll just help you.

663

if you eat very much, it is very bad,
Your friend will be sad, enemy glad.

664

If you burn when living, it means that you live
You are dead without it, always I believe.

665

If you ever fail in your policy
Take another way in diplomacy.

666

If your trainer has been honoured man
Raise just his name higher as you can.

667

If you're wise enough to spend money,
It can bring to you only glory.

My World

668

Don't add your honest money into dishonest.
You shall lose your bread at least at the best.

669

An ill man shall not know what a good man is,
When he sees a good man, he must be jealous.

670

When you are not generous, in any movement,
Stinginess begins at the very moment.

671

Each period of history has its own laws,
Each period is ruled over by these laws.

672

History goes on always day by day,
New people will come, old will pass away.

673

If you tie up a horse to the tail of an ass
It means you know life always less and less.

674

Better be successful only in the end
Tell of your mistakes even your friend.

675

Doesn't your bodyguard your life poison?
Isn't just such life for your prison?

676

If your country is a country of contrasts and lie
It can be ruled over by every passer by.

677

*God has given you, God shall take away,
You'll see this truth every passing day.*

My World

678

If the water of sea is good for your health
If you use it too much, -no good or no wealth.

679

It's difficult an unknown thief to find
A thief in the house's more difficult, mind!

680

If you cure the ill, give life to the dead
"You are always living", people always said.

681

If you chose, when married, unfitful wife,
You'll lose, your youth, your honoured life.

682

Being ill, unless you have no medicine at hand ready,
Honey, olive and garlic, -use as remedy.

683

You have got two ears, but mouth's one.
Hearing much, talking little! You've always won!

684

Successless old people are called hyena,
For they think all people to do ill for them.

685

If you make friends with bad men, just think
Don't forget you yourself shall be just nothing.

686

If you witness treason from a devoted friend
All your hopes for friendship must come to an end.

687

If Boot-lickers are brought up in a country of a king,
Without them just that king, is absolutely nothing.

My World

688

Each person has secrets, just for him deer,
They are buried with him, for none clear.

689

You shall feel guiltless, after wash away,
All your sins, wrong doings – the happiest day.

690

If among the people, you get a name
With it you'll grow, get also fame.

691

If you are strong-willed, people will love you,
You shall love your people and motherland too.

692

If you build up a hospital and a school too,
People will not forget, always recall you.

693

A boastful person will lag behind
There is no place among the kind.

694

From all illnesses remain a bit,
Then they all will, send you to a long sleep.

695

Have no mercy on men, who do always harm
Unless you punish them, they won't stand calm.

696

A man should pay back his debt, in due time
A bad man will think it to be crime.

697

If for fame you do all for all
They'll think you a fool, "a fool" they will call.

My World

698

Jealousy is also a bad illness,
If you are too jealous, can't get happiness.

699

If toil, you have done, is not valued high,
Don't lose your spirits, again try.

700

*If a person aims only to rise
Neither he is able, nor he is wise.*

701

In life you do good as much as you can
Let men remember you as a nice man.

702

If he sets up kingdom on a dog's yelp,
One day he shall need a spider's help.

703

Before an enemy don't be at a loss,
If you consider him weaker, you'll lose.

704

Live with witty words when you grow old
In life you won't fall – people always told.

705

If there is not a cause, no result, of course,
Don't look for a result without a cause.

706

Set up bridges and lay ways, always do the wise
Such people shall get into paradise.

707

Don't ask a witty man from a fool, asket
A fool will tell you wrong, when he is asked.

My World

708

If always you just do what heart orders you,
You shall enjoy always whatever you do.

709

If a fox shall head up just a large wood.
Jackals and tigers are just of no good.

710

If you give too much food even to your sheep
You will yourself suffer, will lose your sleep.

711

A dignified person will leave his track
A useless person has nothing to lack.

712

Have just sound body in sound mind
Either judge, or doctor you shall not mind

713

If a person blackmails you,
He wants to be near to you too.

714

Don't eat with a ladle, it may choke you,
Eat with a spoon, it is easy too.

715

If you are lucky one and also glad.
Your enemy'll just mourn, and feel very sad.

716

If a criminal comes to power
Tears of people shall pour like shower

717

Personality is above everything
Being not a person, nothing is the king.

My World

718

People having no help, become helpless
Many want to help them, their help's less.

719

If a son kills his father
Try to learn who's been his mother.

720

Neither need enemy, nor any friend.
Let them not look down, on you in the end.

721

If your enemy, calls you a friend
You'll be enemies, again in the end.

722

Value everybody for all he's worth
Or your honour'll shatter, and you'll feel worse.

723

Never do any man any wrong or harm,
If you want just your soul to keep always calm.

724

Don't be stingy, have generous heart
Value your own self, remain in the hearts.

725

A rascal tells lies but shows himself right
The right remain in the dark, a lier sparkles in light.

726

If an illiterate person sits on the throne,
There is no place for witty, they are off thrown.

727

If you jealously look at what others eat
You'll be deprived of your own meat.

My World

728

Those who laugh first, cry last
Those who care just at first, laugh last.

729

To descend is easy, but ascend's not
Those who bravely fought, this never forgot.

730

If you get used to smoking,
You are just an enemy to all your being.

731

If people's anger turns to flame,
That's not just people, ruler's to blame.

732

If a person loses honour forever
He will do harm to men, always and ever.

733

If you worship love as with God you do
You'll fall in love without knowing too.

734

If one makes friends test him in your need
If he justifies is the best indeed.

735

A pocket friendship shan't last for long,
Selfless friendship is true, strong.

736

Don't bow to cowards, toady you may be,
You may remain, as a rascal in the memory.

737

Unless you know not the history of yours,
You can't know history of all the others.

My World

738

Be away from the ill-willed man,
Try to keep away as much as you can.

739

If you manage teaching a fool, of his fault and of his sin,
It is better than all things, and all the deeds – everything!

740

Witty men in life have learned trade
That in hard days, shall come to aid.

741

Neither wolf, nor a sheep can ever be king,
Before lion, tiger they are just nothing

742

If a commander's impractical, in fight instead
A bullet shall find easily his head.

743

Support honoured labour, honest one too,
For your honest labour people will love you.

744

Keep away from just any false friend,
In order to find the good in the end.

745

If you do the work of each season
For your troubles, there is no reason.

746

Whenever you leave us, and breathe your last,
Your deeds will make you live, nothing will just pass.

747

If you keep your death will, till the dying day
It'll suffer your men, when you pass away.

My World

748

If never you once were successful.
People may think you just a stupid, a full.

749

Your close relative is daughter and son
No others can help you, son-in-law or none.

750

*Divorce a bad wife, better single be,
Just marry another to live happily.*

751

If you know the whole math and literature too,
Mysteries of the world, life shall teach you!

752

If you take much care, you'll enjoy much dear
If you enjoy much dear, you'll take much care.

753

If you shut up the mouth of real man, of truth
Unless you understand, they'll shut up your mouth,

754

Don't scold people, they'll scold you,
If you beat others, they'll beat you too.

755

If a person does you harm, try to do for him good
Unless he values not, give him nothing, nor the food.

756

If you are jealous in the heart, you'll always meet troubles
You'll fail in all your life struggles.

757

If you don't want too much, keep some for friend
Friend'll do the same, both will gain in the end.

My World

758

Don't be a master to a fool, be a slave to good men
You'll find easiness only after, you have them.

759

If you find a friend while walking on the way
When meeting some troubles, he'll leave you, run away.

760

If your husband's not true, to be true, you force him
Unless you can manage that then just better divorce him.

761

If all hates the one, but you hate him just not
You become just his peer, all the people always thought.

762

God helps the man whose intention's to build up
God shall always raise him, from bottom up and up.

763

Give light to darkness, help the sufferer in need
This is the highest top, of humanity indeed.

764

Your enemies will want you like jackal just to howl
They will also make you, like snakes crawl.

765

They said: "Your enemy's enemy is just a friend to me
I said: "He is still enemy".

766

Don't caress just your own sons, they are always dear to you
Do caress your great men they are fame for you too

767

Don't blackmail your past, else you should suffer shame
Call a good man, just a good man, to give fame to your name.

My World

768

Dishonesty's for dishonest, honesty's for the honest
Do not take honest people for liars, for dishonest.

769

Don't damn ever every passing day
You can gain nothing taking just this way

770

My cradle, my life and my paradise,
All, I find in my country, all my country it is.

İngilab Nadirov



Conclusion

771

It is a book of truth and reality
An address to people, humanity.

772

Read this book improve your perfection
Do always good for all of your nation.

773

Epigrams are set up by the witty men,
They all are achieved by hard work again.

180

My World

774

From the words, set up a treasure.
That the people should learn, take a measure.

775

Read all these my lines without fear,
You'll find yourselves, believe me here.

776

The words of moral, by Nizami were brought
By the pen of Ingilab, these words were written and thought.

777

Charms of sevens I tried to learn.
For to remain long, deathless life to earn.

* Loud calling from Minaret for Namaz

¹ Mugham – national song

² Tar – musical instrument to play “a mugham”

³ Saz – musical instrument

⁴ Ozan – ashug (a saz player)

⁵ Kaba – a sanctuary for Muslims

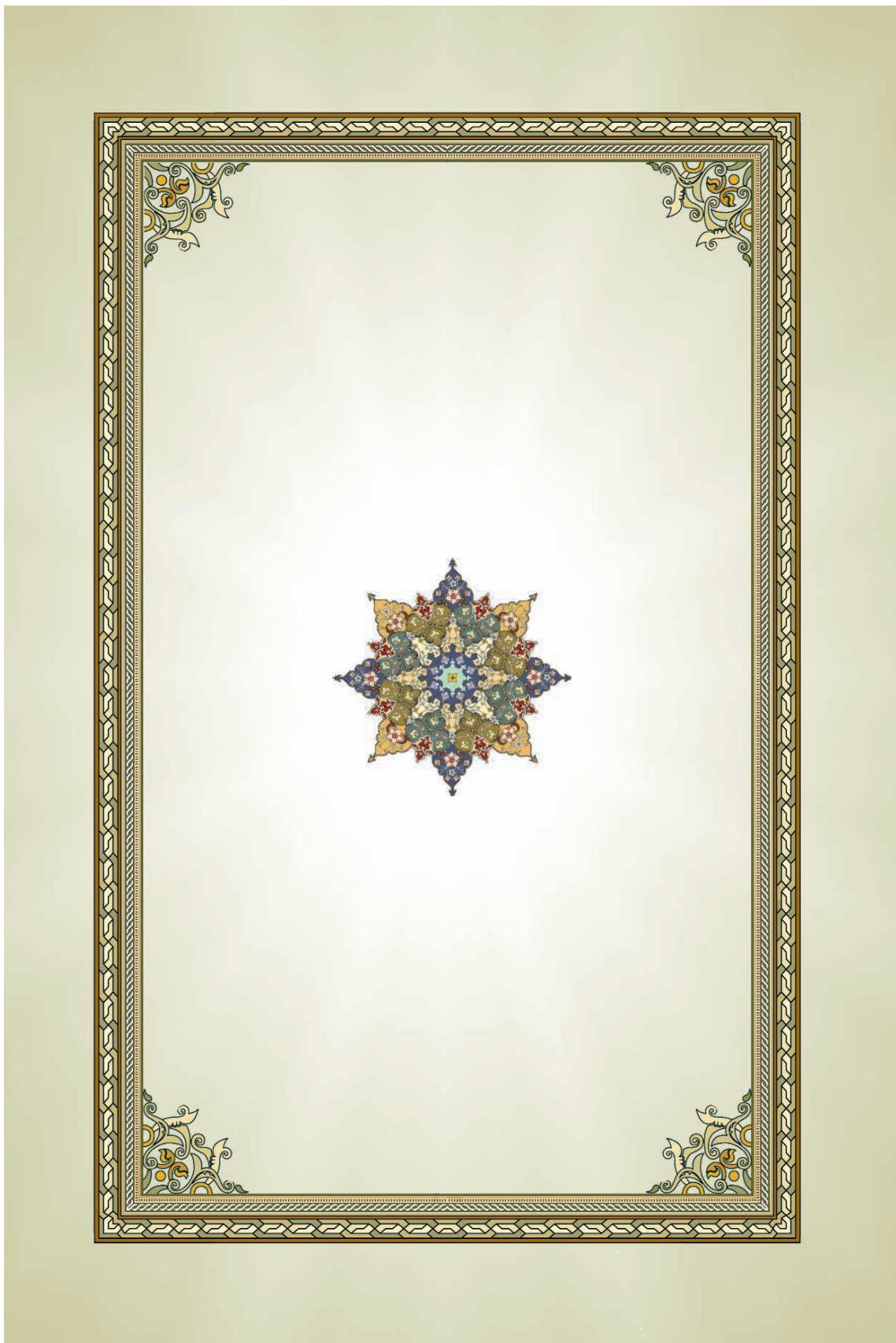


Epilogue

Life is a school just to teach us in the world,
My pen's got inspiration from beauty of the word.
Just studied the life of an experienced man,
With the force of true words, described him as I can.
With the eyes of honesty looked upon world every day,
I wished only my good words, to universe should lead way.
Life tested my life, proved to be a true man,
I devoted my life, to the justice, all I can.
In the fight for the good, thundered like lightning,
With flame of my pen perished all wrong, I do think.
I am involved in the just, only word's my treasure,
Decorated with the words, my life with pleasure.
All my deeds have become, just a sail in the ship
Got pleasure in poems, in true word, friendship.
All sides of my life, I have just seen with the eyes
With words I depicted life, away from all the lies
I offer all these ones, as remedy for the ill,
All the words I've said, shall help you and live still.
Till the end of your life, till the very doom's day.

My World

They will help just all the men without any delay.
My aphorisms shall just charm every soul, every heart
No boundaries just exist for the good words, for the art.
They'll stop just burglars from doing crime,
Everything will be valued, by the justice of time.
Good words as history shall live very, very long
For they teach the mankind, to the people they belong.
Unless I write them, I may also feel too bad,
I may often become ill, may feel myself very sad.
Good words are just honey, they'll nourish just your heart.
With the order of good words, new nation shall start.
With the gift of Mighty God, set up with words big oceans
That they shall reach all of us, all the people, all nations.
I have chosen best of them, from the word treasure,
To leave them as present, with much love, with pleasure.



İngilab Nadirov (Nadirli)

My World of Mugham



Editors: **Valeh Rahimov**

Tar player, expert of mugham

Honoured Artist of the Azerbaijan Republic

Adviser: **Gazanfar Abbasov**

Singer, Senior teacher of

Azerbaijan National Conservatoire

İngilab Nadirov (Nadirli), **My world of mugham.**

Baku, «Zardabi LTD» MMC, 2013, 112 pages.

The book contains Mughams, being the most ancient genres of the east, reflecting different national colourings in itself, holding non-substitutive place among the cultural development of a number of peoples. Under the musical term mugham the author of the book has touched upon different branches and points of mugham, the names of these branches and points have been enumerated and vast knowledge of Azerbaijani Mugham has been presented to the readers and music-lovers.

In his poem "My native mugamat" the author of the book has dedicated a ghazal¹ to each type of mugham and its branches. The author of the book hopes that this book will cause the highest interest of the readers and will be warmly met by all, who love art and music.

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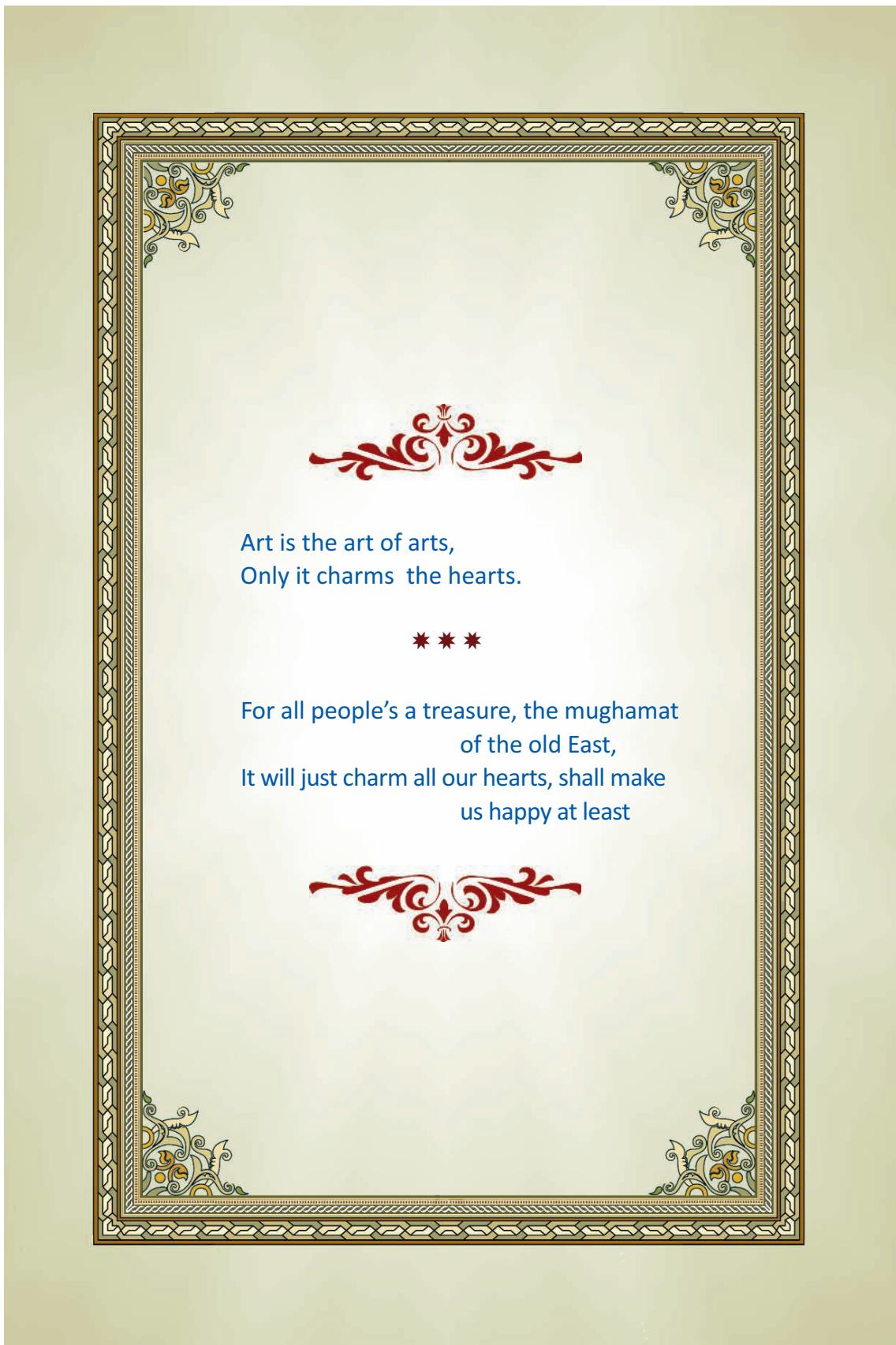
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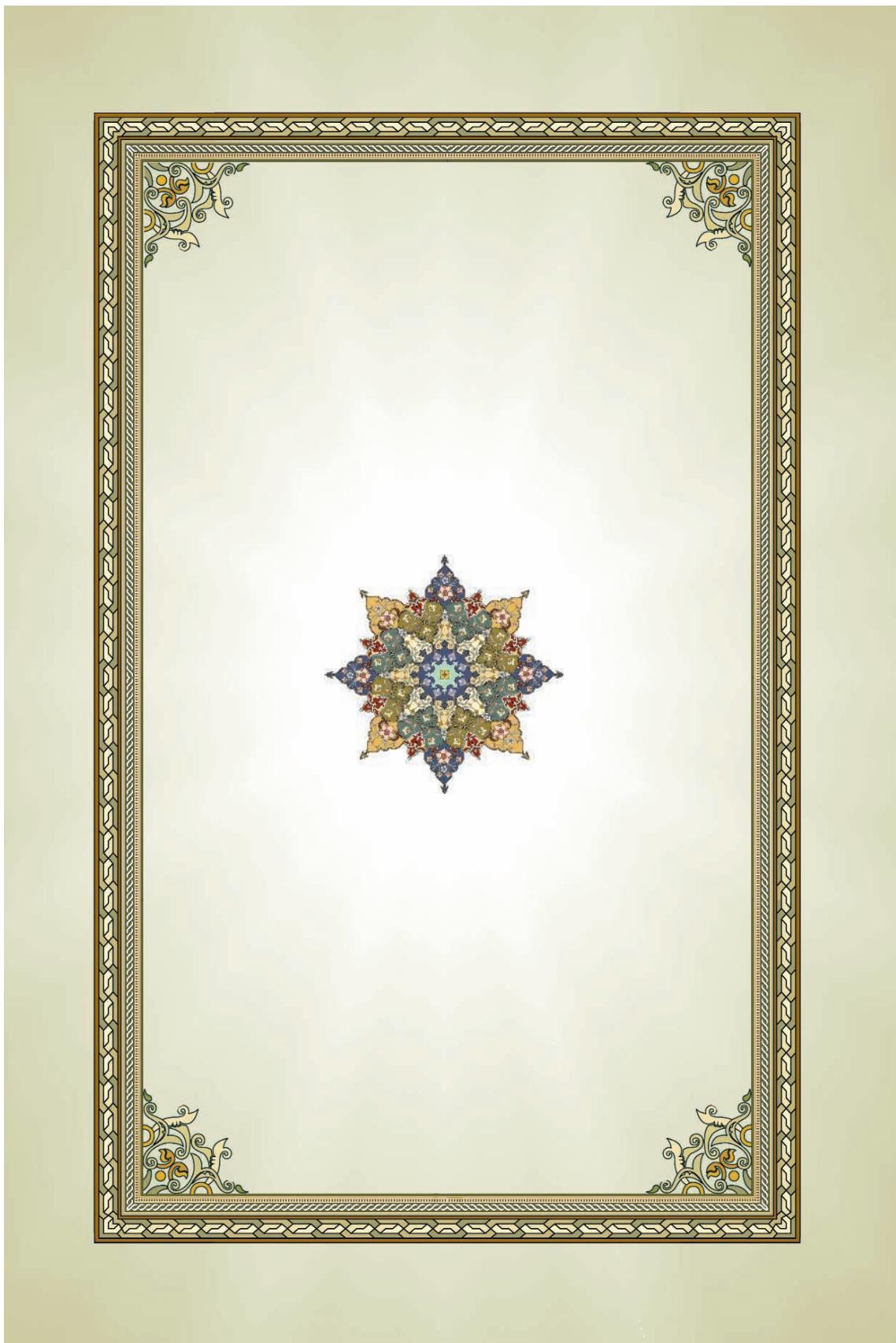


Art is the art of arts,
Only it charms the hearts.

* * *

For all people's a treasure, the mugamat
of the old East,
It will just charm all our hearts, shall make
us happy at least





My World

From the Author

"Mughamat²" has been known as a specimen of especially classic musical creation of Azerbaijan and the East since the ancient times. Mughamat being established on ancient Eastern musical tones has got highest melody.

Uzeyirbey Hajibeyli

A friend of mine, prominent singer and pedagogue Gazanfar Abbasov once asked me to write a ghazal on mughamat. Frankly speaking, I had long been thinking of it, but to write this, I had to find answers to some questions linked with mughamat, On March 25, 2009 together with my friend, - a constructor by profession Saday Quliyev, having booked a ticket, I went to watch a concert in the Palace named after Heydar Aliyev. The concert which continued more than two hours was a lucky one for me and I found answers to the questions which I had long been anxious about. Just here, and at the very moment I exercised heart-felt gratitude to the lovely daughter of our people, the initiator and establisher of the musical festival Mehriban khanum Aliyeva for she has done much for the development of art of music in our Republic as well as in all spheres of life. That night I did not only write a ghazal on mugham but also a poem which was published in the newspaper "Kredo" (Creed).

This publication was first appreciated by our highly esteemed singer, honoured artist of Azerbaijan Alibaba

İngilab Nadirov

Mammadov. He told me that until then no one had so objectively, truly valued mughamat as I did. "That's why I have chosen 7 lines from this poem and have composed music to them. Already we carry out rehearsals on the melody of "Chahargah³".

After some days our dear Alibaba muallim⁴ presented me with the disk in which the music was composed. I thanked him and his adding that he appreciated me so highly encouraged me again. Gazanfar muallim who listened to my writings with interest and gave his valuable pieces of advice which arose interest in me, asked me to write a ghazal to each of these seven mughams.

I read the books of U.Hajibeyli, A.Badalbeyli, R.Zohrabov, R.Faseh, S.Aghayeva, B.Vahabzadeh, R.Imrani, R.Musazadeh, A.Aslanoglu, including encyclopedia, dedicated ghazals to seven main mughams, in addition to this I wrote 6 more mughams, and stanzas on 9 "Zarb mughamlar⁵" and introduced them to the senior teacher of the Azerbaijan National Conservatoire, enchanting master of mugham singer Gazanfar Abbasov. I asked them to give their advice and make possible corrections. V.Rahimov and G.Abbasov gave me his precious pieces of advice.

I think, this poem is of great importance for our people. That's why I express my heart-felt gratitude to those who have done their toil and services.

My World

Ingilab Nadirov

From the Editor

The triumph of echo of poetic charms and adornments having been filtered down from the ancient Sumerians, in our present time too, is still amazing the international musical establishments. Our literary musical heritage which took place 7 thousand years ago by Bika, Enlil Isma Daghan, Bida Hun Qizi Hamadani and other literary-musical persons even to-day is just preserving its might, power and enchanting fascination. The two gley cylinders (Chiggur At-Allah Temple) found in Babilistan, being one of the most ancient dwelling localities of our ancestors, gley boars and pictures engraved on the stone relieves, a small ensemble of music players described on "Gizil Jam" (Gold Bowl) and other specimens speak of the oldest history of our music.

This tremendous tradition going on for thousand of years to day too is practically showing itself. This is just for the reason that in 2005 Azerbaijani mugham was considered as the pearls of world music treasure. In the music competitions held in 2005-2009 years and the first international music festival held in Baku in 2009, the Azerbaijani music charmed the Musicians of the world. I read the poem called «My world of Mugham» written by my close friend, a member of the National Assembly (Milli Majlis) of the Azerbaijan Republic for many periods Ingilab Nadirli who wrote it under the deep impression of these events. The work of art has been written in the

İngilab Nadirov

measure of aruz⁶. The language of the poem is simple, fluent and easy to remember.

One of the features in the poem which draws our attention is that the author in his poem has touched mainly on seven mughams and besides them on this or that part and points of mugham. Now and then the poet going deeper into the mysterious charms of mugham has gone into details and explained the things, unknown for many of us.

The author of the article enumerates the names of mughams such as "Pahlavi", "Manavi", "Jabri", "Judai", "Suri-Güdaz", "Shovgi-Afza" which are rarely performed by our singers. He masterfully reveals the covert meanings expressed in these names. It must be especially noted that I.Nadirli in his poem "My Native Mughamat" has been able to give systematic branches and points of mughams.

The work of art has been written in the spirit of immense love to our native land, to the land of Garabagh, and to the music of mugham itself. In each stanza of the work, it can be said that they are of free style, which help the author to convey the readers, the meanings of the lines distinctly and clearly. There is no doubt that the poem shall raise the spirit of the readers, shall refine it and shall also play an important role in the aesthetic upbringing of the younger generation.

I wish new successes of creation to my dearest friend Ingilab Nadirli.

Valeh Rahimov,
Tar-player, music expert,



I PART

The world just turned
before my eyes
As I listened to Mughamat
to the charms of paradise.

I understand all mysteries
of the songs, which were forgotten
I understood sense of sounds
as my track led to bottom.

We have lived up with low sounds
of our songs in cradle
Our soldiers fought bravely
with high notes in the battle.

We have heard song of Mughamat
in lullabies, sang by mothers
We have conceived sense of life,
loved my people and the others.

İngilab Nadirov

Mughamat has just been gifted
To my people, by mighty God!
Most valuable treasure is –
That's the thing just we have got!

My mughamat's a lively being,
It's history's long as life.
Has come through all hard times,
And appeared in day light.

My mughamat's a universe,
Music dealers know it better.
When you hear each part of it,
You'll know it, be greater.

The nature is vivifying
Voice of Mugham – when spreading
Inspires the Universe
Its melody – sweetest thing!

When the mughams are being sung,
Just the skies with thunder roar.
Melting all the ice of springs,
Joining just big rivers flow!

My World

Voice of Mugham, is remedy
To a patient, to ailing man.
Having heard its sweetest song,
You can do good, to all you can.

I went into world of Mugham,
To get happy, to lose grief.
Variety of melody,
Gave me power, gave me belief.

Ghazal's written only with love
Without ghazal, mugham can't be
Unless you know just this truth
You may look at, but you can't see.

Bronze statue of Uzeyir¹,
Erected by mugham of his.
The man singing just lullaby,
To the people, only he is.

Honoured composers of the world
Take lessons, learn from him
From the works, created
Hearts are lighted with the gleam.

İngilab Nadirov

Seven wonders are in the world
Number of Mugham are seven too
Those not knowing what mugham is
Were lost in an unknown crew.



My World

*Sing nightingale, you just sing Rast¹
Let just sing all, just all the things
Let spread your good melody
Blowing winds, high mountains...*

"RAST"

In the world of Kingdom of "Rast"
There is mysterious world art
Rast is the wisest of the wise
And a ruling king in the heart.

God has created in pairs
Rast as Adam, Shur² as just Eve
Just this couple as human
are the fruits, they do believe.

In the world of mughams
"Rast" just stands like a king
Among "dastgahs" as our Rast
There can be only nothing.

Its "Ushshaq" with "Husseyni"
When united, beam as star
Giving harmony to "Dastgah"
is the kaman and just the tar.

İngilab Nadirov

“Raki-Hindu”⁶, -I looked for them
To find it cross the Gang⁷.
Sweet melody of “Novruz – Khara”
Is just my wealth, though it’s far.

“Vilayati” , “Dilkesh”, “Kurdu”⁸
Can flame up just the souls
“Khojasta”⁹ shall just twinkle
In cold winter as a star.

Kharibulbul is just moaning
for departure in Garabagh
In front of just Arag
“Khavaran” has been kept ajar.

Indifferent part of “Panjgah”
Has embraced part “Rahavi”.
With the note of “Rak Khorasan
Lovers, ride in a good car.

I fell in love with “Garayi”
I lived life with just “Deyri”
Just as “Yegah”², you, - Ingilab
Must know that Rast is a tsar.

My World

*Sing nightingale, let stone-hearted men
to “Shur” may come
Let those who don’t know the meaning of Shur,
Let by its meaning aware they become.*

“SHUR”

To the grief’s of my soul
Bravest of all I stood
I rejoiced at “Bardast” and “Maye”
As merrily just as I could.

With Bardashi comes spring
“Salmak” is a flower bed
Nigthingale’s singing with love
To love, be loved, isn’t it good?

With Shur-Shahnaz, with “Busalik”
Just proposed to my lover
With “Bayat-Turk”³ I charmed,
And her sweet love understood.

I tramped just all Garabagh
I saw no man nor a woman
“Bayat-Gajar”⁴ cried out
Let my people just God forbid!

İngilab Nadirov

"Zamenkhara" gladdened hearts
Among flowers of the souls
In sweet song of "Shikasta"⁵
To bend down, I never did.

My lover just charmed my sad heart
with the song of "Samayi-shams"
Hearing "Hijaz" melody
I softened and to all yielded.

I grieved at the dismal song
of "Sazanj" and song "Samangiz"
With "Nasib" for "Faraz", - Ingilab
plucked a rose from the bud.



My World

*Nightingale, sing on "Segah"
Let all the souls, just flourish,
Let it charm just all our hearts
And sweet songs never finish...*



With "Zabul" I just could open
to mysteries of hearts – a door
In the heavens of my big love
found courage, with "Maye" though.

In its "Maye" with "Manandi"
gladden hearts, fascinate us
I sing "Segah", it just strokes
and soothe my soul, I love them for.

With "Zil Zabul" I just paid back
to the voice of lover's heart.
"In the "maye" I recovered
joy of my heart increased too.

"Manand-Hisar" is just a world
shall just moan with "Mukhalif"
With "Ashig-gush" boosts as flood
to break love will never do.

İngilab Nadirov

Pure love is just saint,
gifted by God to the lovers
If you think of breaking love
“Zabul Segah” will not let you.

“Orta”, “Kharij”, “Yetim”, “Hashim”
and the Segah “Mirza Husseyn”
encouraged us just to live on,
Know this life and love it too.

Since Ingilab lived just with love
he thought it is highest, of all
If with “Segah” you end life
That is life, just you wished to.



My World

*Sing nightingale, sing, "Bayati-Shiraz"
let mountains just sing you back
to rub out all your grieves,
to bring you joy and good luck!*

"BAYATI~SHIRAZ"

People of Bayat, Turkish by birth
all through the world, scattered
"Bayat-Shiraz"⁶ threw light
on the people, made them glad.

"Bərdaşt", "Maye" opens the door
of the grief to listeners
By "Gardaniyya" and "Isphanak"
you feel upset, you feel just sad.

Sad music of my "Shiraz"
sounded in far Isphahan
My God didn't let my people
lose spirit and become bad.

"Molavi" with "Balu Hudhud"
brought people joy, happiness
With "Khosrovani" happiest felt
both the infants, grown - up dad.

İngilab Nadirov

“Nuhuft” with “Bayati-Kurd”
when lost their way of truth
They considered “Abuljasپ’s” help
for them as a sacred debt.

“Zil Bayati” with just Shiraz
I watched all over Isphahan⁷
With “Khavarان” just sun rose
to the “Uzzal”, “Sama”, “Mil” steppe.

I was tuned on just “Uzzal”,
Sounded high “Suzi-Gudaz”,
I fell in love with “Dilruba”
with “Shabdiz” I dream, I said.

Pettled like bride of Mugham
“Bayat-Shiraz” flirted me
Flamed just Ingilab up
with all its charms made me mad.

My World

*Sing nightingale, and let
 all my grieves turn to ash,
Let "Chahargah" as Koroglu¹⁰
 win just my soul in a flash.*

"CHAHARGAH"

In the saint world of love
 from "Çahargah" I built up a nest
In "Bardaş" my soul felt
 amazed, charmed and best.

With its "Maye" for the gallant
 created field of battle,
from the point of "Bal-Kabutar"
 I see gallants always bless.

The winner of souls of beauties
 is my mugham "Bastanigar",
In the melody of "Yad-Hisar"
 flatterers became less.

Since I drank from spring
 of my first love "when I was young
I saw in the fight of "Muallif"
 their armour as a dress.

İngilab Nadirov

On the “Garra” I flamed up
with the love of just my lover
With the groan of “Maalif”
I too found just loneliness§

Üith “Mansur”⁸ I just turn over
“Makhlut” of just “Mukhalif”
With “Mukhalif” I fought fight
On the “Uzzal”, just fearless.

“Mansuriyya”, ay Ingilab,
is a tower, quite best.
With “Chahargah” my arm shall win
and victory is nearest.



My World

*Sing nightingale, you “Humayun”
let my spirits be encouraged,
I wish my love be just winner,
victorious as Huma¹² did.*

“HUMAYUN”⁹

My loving heart from Huma
inspiration, daring got
Who can tell me, for a minute
my sweet heart just I forgot?!

“Bakhtiyar” inspired me,
I fell in love just with “Feli”,
With “Molavi” I said, just hey,
I got into a deeper thought.

With my deep sigh,
even stones began to talk
With melody of “Humayun”
On just “Shushtar”⁹ tested my lot.

I was enchanted by “Tarkib”
I remained true to love
For years as long just as I lived
I kept my love, denied it not.

İngilab Nadirov

In "Butimar" was encouraged
with twitter of singing birds
In the search of just good name
I climbed on mountain top.

Ingilab, you miss just your love
in gloomy "Saghir-Masnavi",
I sighed with just my "Biday",
but in the soul victory got.



My World

*Sing nightingale, just on "Shushtar"¹⁰,
let my kamancha always sing
My love will be known to all,
to my lovers I just do think...*

"SHUSHTAR"

I sank down into ocean
with the mugham - called "Shushtar",
In its "Maye" my love just turned
to fragrance of flower.

You have gained name of "Ipek"
in native land of the "Shushtar",
You have turned to boosting flood
inspired by the nature.

You didn't want that "Bardasht",
just should open a door to you.
Your harmony charmed me still
let me grieve, but just never.

You just stroke with "Rahavi"
with your "Amir" just patted me.
With top voice "Amir-Shushtar"
you shouldn't sing, know, my dear.

İngilab Nadirov

If you want to make “Shushtar”
of “Humayun” still louder,
To “Shushter” with mugham “Bastan”
hint at “Molavi” still better.

Now and then with sad emotions
you won the hearts with “Manavi”,
On melody of the “Tarkib”
made all the hearts twitter.

I wish, I stayed for a night,
with just “Shushtar” all night long,
I wish, the day spent with her,
might just turn to a whole year.

I worshiped your pure love
with harmony of my “Shushtar”,
Gave pride to Ingilab
it’s your love – just clear!



II PART

On the top of our music
our mugham shall glitter
It is a key to music
it is nice, it is better.

On the mugham has been tuned
our saint Azan's voice,
Is remedy, to all disease
has no peer, has no choice.

I was bewitched by the "Shahnaz",
in performance of our Khan¹¹
I knew not of the wonders,
that were stirred in the mugham.

I could never have won the heart,
of my beloved, sweet lover.
With "Kurd-Shahnaz" I could win her,
had all the warmth her to cover.

İngilab Nadirov

Together with my “Heyrati”
we rose to peak with its sound,
with “mahur” we just discovered
All the secrets all around.



My World

*Sing nightingale "Mahur-Hindi",
let us hear storm, thinder.
Love of the land, let be above,
may we only stand under.*

"MAHUR~HINDI"

I tramped all the world round
"Mahuri" is the best member.
Among all sorts of mughamat
it is the best to remember.

In "Bardasht" "Novruz-Ajam"
summoned all the gallants to field.
In its "Maye" it was good luck
for "Saz-Kar" just not to yield.

"Huseyniyya" sung aloud
began to talk, sky and land
Embraced Ibn Ali, then
Karbubala to understand.

"Raki-Hindi", "Vilayati"
became famous in our land.
Before its charm and melody
not any else, but can stand.

İngilab Nadirov

“Shikasta”¹² and “Mubarriga”
with “Muhayyar” came to end.
I wish “Ashiran” started,
Our broken land just to mend.

“Arag-Kabil” is too smooth
with “Heratı” vivifies,
In the land of Eski Turan
“Rak-Abdulla” never lies.

“Khari bulbul” for many years
is missing its nightingale,
With its father King “Heydary”,
Shan’t be weaker, nor frail.

In Samira gallant Babak
neither feared, nor down bent
Just always “Bazz” screamed out
with “Garayi”, joyhood spent.

You Ingilab, have set up with
the harmony of “Zil-Qatar”,
And you, friend, just in your heart
Keep just “Mahur”¹³ as a star.

My World

*Sing nightingale, sing "Zaminkhara",
let it tell us from the world of Paradise,
Let it make a garland
from "Khari bulbul" for the wise...*

"BAYATI~GAJAR"

"Bayat-Gajar" screams out,
we just call back land of Bayat,
We are charmed, fascinated,
with the wonders of Mughamat.

"Novruz-Ravend" gave life,
"Zangi-Shotür" got just, fame
In its "Maye" of "Husseyni"
it gained an honoured name

With "Shikasteyi-Fars"
rose to top in "Mubarrig",
In "Muhayyer" just to fly,
over the world, gave a wing.

With "Zil Bayati-Gajar"
my sad tune rose to sky,
"Shovgi-Afza" gave me foot
to roar over, not to cry.

İngilab Nadirov

God's abode "Zamin" mugham,
for the "Khara" is remedy,
to give people youth, sound health,
to give taste for us ready.

"Digah" with sweet melody
conquered our gloomy souls.
When the gloom grieved us all
"Zaminkhara" is best to call.

"Abu-Ata" smoothed gently
spirit of "Zaminkhara",
"Saranj" is just true to it
it rendered help always thorough.

"Mavaran" thought for religion
all music just as a sin
"Ruhil-Arvah" said its words then
betraying it, away fling.

In the ocean of the mughams,
"Zaminkhara" is too small.
It nourishes my spirits
it is a joy just for us all.

"Zaminkhara", know, Ingilab,
is remedy for the disease,
When I feel bad for remedy,
play "Shah Khatai" for me please.

My World

*Sing nightingale, just on "Shahnaz",
sing for souls for hearts' sake,
Let the people hearing you
from long sleep awake...*

"SHAHNAZ"

Flirt to those of kings
who the same make, my Shahnaz,
Nightingale is always singing
for your sake, my Shahinaz.

With "Maye" you made "Bardasht"
the point of "Shahnaz", my dear
To the tune of "Kurdu-Shahnaz"
came a bit late, my Shahnaz.

With your melody and sweet song
with the tune of "Dilkesh"
All the kings and all the world
drunk and soothed, you made, Shahnaz.

To "Mahur-Hind" to "Orta Mahur"
joy and happiness you brought,
With your instant visit
you just, paid me, my Shahnaz.

İngilab Nadirov

Nightingale on just, "Shahnaz"
you shed tears, moaned and grieved
Like bride, you got ready
for a date you, my Shahnaz.

"Maye Shahnaz", "Shaddy-Shahnaz"
stronger than is just "Dilkesh"
To reach just on top of tune
quick steps made, my Shahnaz.

"Shur" sang for you just lulleby
like dear mother for you.
"Shaddy-Shahnaz" on "Shur-Şahnaz"
its revenge 'll take, my Shahnaz.

"Dilkesh" with just "Shaddy-Shahnaz"
is just taste, ay Ingilab
"Azerbaijan" with just "Ayag" 'll go forward
first or late, you my Shahnaz.

My World

*Sing nightingale, "Orta Mahur"
let your sound become loud
Let it please just all of us –
your pleasant sweet sound.*

"ORTA MAHUR"

At your cradle uncle Jabbar¹⁴
Orta Mahur has played
The mugham, he created
in the history remained.

With its middle tone of voice
behaved well for "Mahur Hind",
Its "Husseyni" turned to "Bardasht"
remained true to its mind.

In its "Maye" vivified
with "Panjigah" made friends
"Orta Mahur" and "Ushshag" 's joy
in the hearts just always blend.

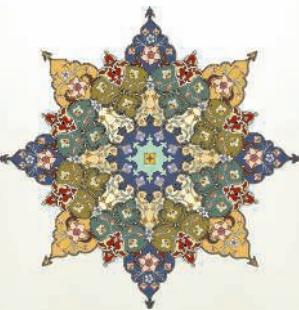
The chirping of nightingales
gave strength and it just fought
"Vilayati" remembered "Shahnaz"
got into deep, pleasant thought.

İngilab Nadirov

I understood dasgah of mugham
its high tone, and lower tones
Its “Makhlut” with “Vilayati”
always is heard just in high phones.

“Shikaste” of all shikastes
has amazed “the Shikaste”¹⁵
“Mubarriga”’s got its notes
from fountain of river.

“Mubarriga”, with “Ashiran”
in “Mahuri” completed
Know, Ingliab “Orta Mahur”
in memories – just splendid.



My World

*Sing nightingale, just on “Rahab”,
keep us safe from disease
Let us hear your melody
from middle and just Far East...*

“RAHAB”

All my good hopes once ruined
love made me live on and burn,
With “Rahavi” – to gain love,
how in this world I can learn?

“Raha” got its inspiration
from “Urfa” – a beauty
It fell in love with “Rahavi”
with “Amri” got eternity.

In the nature, the first lovers –
nightingale and flower.
In the “Maye” of “Rahavi”
nightingale’s a burning power.

With “Rahavi” in “Mubarga”¹⁶
I played on yellow string
“Muhayyar” with “Hijaz”
played “Osmani” – a terrific thing.

İngilab Nadirov

And "Massihi" just for an "Ayag"
from "Muhayyar" got encouraged
Gave chances all for "Araq",
burning itself it remained.

You, song-loving tune, "Araq",
let "Raki" be just your lover,
With "Garayi", and "Massihi"
you'll all grieves recover.

You understood, you Ingilab,
with "Massihi" got religion.
In "Rahavi" got happiness,
Your joy and all your freedom.



My World

I was often told not to write on "Nava", but I couldn't help changing my mind to write on "Nava". That's why I turned to different other pieces of literature and held talks with a number of experts on music. Different from other mughams, in the composition of "Nava" there exist "Bayati Kurd" and "Dasti". It is worth mentioning that only to write these notes on "Nava" I have coped with more difficulties than I have ever exercised for the rest of others...

*Sing, nightingale, sing for us "Nava",
let us call back, history
Let chronicle of mughamat
tell us its wonderful story...*

"NAVA"

I was bewitched in the garden
by the voice, faint, pale,
Has been tuned on just "Nava",
the voice of nightingale.

It seems "Nava" has been the first
created for our luck
Just then its sweet sound
has got into our blood.

İngilab Nadirov

"Nava"'s like an old tree,
its roots have gone deep in the land
Its branches make mugham,
not any man can understand.

Do, just try to understand
"Nava" which is Noah's father
I should just thing that you try
to understand all together.

The son of Turk, Navai too,
took just Nava – "honoured name",
by this name in the fight,
earned glory, just earned fame.

In the zig-zags of history,
you survived, kept alive.
You left tracks in history,
it remained in the life.

"Nava", its best melody
gave power just to my heart.
It enchanted souls of mine
It is nice, it is smart.

My World

Too precious, rich treasure
in just "Nava" has been hidden
times have passed, to hear it
unluckily, was forbidden.

Vivified as mugham "Bardasht"
turned to "Nava" in the "Shur" just
Pleasant tune which it possessed
from Avesta gained trust.

In its "Maye", in "Bahri Nur",
on our souls threw light,
"Haji Darvish" for the people
begged power, begged might.

The Afsharies all the time,
their hearty words just have said
With the tune of "Afshari"
all looks like, splendid.

In contrasts have been built up,
many branches of "Nava".
"Nishapur" as mouth taste,
has gifted just "Abu Ata".

İngilab Nadirov

“Baba Tahir” made friends
with “Shah Khatai” just our dad
It brought us crown of fame
and made us very glad.

The “Hijazi” created
from the love, by our God
Its “Arabi”¹⁷, its “Ajami”¹⁸
are too nice, we can’t forget.

“Nishapurak” from Nishapur
got winged, flew away
“Nava” itself just sparkled
in Nishapur – brightest day.

Kerkuk – our native people,
for centuries have been tortured
by its “Kerkuk” in our hearts
sad plants have been planted.

“Dilkesh” in a new garment
said “hey” to just “Nava”’s tune
with “Dilanvaz” they all said, yes
to the lovers’ with saz¹⁶ tune.

“Azerbaijan”, ay Ingilab,
will be land of paradise
our mughams – best treasure
in memories of the wise.

My World

*Sing nightingale, “Bayati-Kurd”
let us all just get encouraged
Let the lovers sing on “Nava”
to love, be loved is splendid.*

“BAYATI~KURD”

With “Bayat-Kurd”¹⁹ lover’s do love
in the life, they each-other
It’s pitty Khar and Bulbul
cannot be just all together.

“Bayatı-Kurd”’s substituted
its “Bardasht” with “Judayi”,
To visit the abode of love
has gone himself “Hacı Yuni”.

The people of all Ajamies
got fame with “Bayat-Ajam”²⁰
with its enchanting music
feel happier just any man.

“Azerbaijan” with its tune
inspired lovers of all
“Zaminkhara” is best season
just for lovers – harvest of fall.

İngilab Nadirov

Moaning mugham “Bayati-Kurd”
to our souls, brings sadness,
but stands on firm ground
of joyhood, and of happiness.

My soul again just cheered up,
“Bayati-Kurd” with melody.
“Nava” gladdens my soul,
for Ingilab – a remedy.



My World

*Sing nightingale, on "Dashti"
let our souls get much of joy
Let nightingale hear "Nava"
for in "Nava"'s much to enjoy...*

"DASHTI"

"Nava" has just opened a door
to great, pure love,
"Dashti" gave pair of wings
for flight for happy dove.

"Bardasht" still glittens up
on "Nava" and just "Dashti" ways,
"Ajam Dashti" with its "Maye"
give us power just all the days.

"Gileychi" in just Gilaki
left all of his complaints
Hearing tune of "Nava"
remembered all of the saints.

"Pahlavi" attempted to free,
from "Judayi" just himself
Wanted to get to his lover
with happiness, joyfulness.

İngilab Nadirov

It considered the Sun as God
“Gabri” always praised it
Nuclere was all but love
and Govhari discovered it.

With “Manavi” we discovered
our “Dashti” and its essence
It is only love of life
lovely life is just its sense.

“Shah Khatai” patted on head
our “Dashti” – lovely tune
With “Gamangiz” gave a foot
it become sweeter soon.

“Nava” itself, ay Ingilab,
is the song of nightingales,
Hearing its “Nishib-Faraz”
in the life never fail...

My World

“ZARBI~MUGHAM”

“Zarbi-Mugham” since beginning
inspired our people.
That is they fought just bravely
with enemy in the battle.

Inspired by Osmanli,
lullabies for the turk's been sung.
“Mani” has made just deeper roots,
in the hearts of the old and young.

In the heavens of saint love
“Samayi-Shams” screams out
In the hearts of true lovers
love songs are sung too aloud.

“Garabagh shikastasi”
is a summons to our lands
Against all the enemies
our hatred grows, expands.

“Heydari” charms all our hearts;
as boosting flood it flows.
In every man's heart and soul,
bravery, grows, glows.

İngilab Nadirov

With “Shikasta”²¹ screamed aloud
in Garabagh and in the fields
“Arazbarı” gave power
in Kerkuk and Turkmen’s deeds.

“Ovshari” with pleasant tone
gave gallants much pride.
Love of the land with melody
summons gallants to a fight.

My “Herati” with “Kabili”
just our men go to fight.
They shall win over enemies
victory will be bright.

“Mansuriyya” prepares
courageous men to victory
Each victory in the fight
for the people is glory.

“Zarbi-Mugham”, ay Ingilab,
chronicles of victories.
When I come back with glory,
play for me, just this please.

My World



Azerbaijan! My ancient land,
-blood, running through vain.
Mugham is just part of body
My beating heart, beats again.

Our land is just cradle
of mughamat, we just live on
Mughamat is a cradle
our power and crown.

As the days pass, years will pass too
life goes on, and it will do
Mugham has helped all the lovers,
and it always will have them to.

I wish, in the “Maye” of Mugham,
I died and was buried in.
I wish “Zaminkhara” on my grave stone
in its low tone was written...

In the melody of “Segah”,
I wish they sang me a song.
I'd think, I did for people
Something while I lived along...

İngilab Nadirov

My native land, be proud
of the Mughams, you have in hand
What is Mugham, not all people
can value, can understand.

Bakı - Mugham festivity
in history shall remain
It'll like a sweet song
Be sung here, and again.

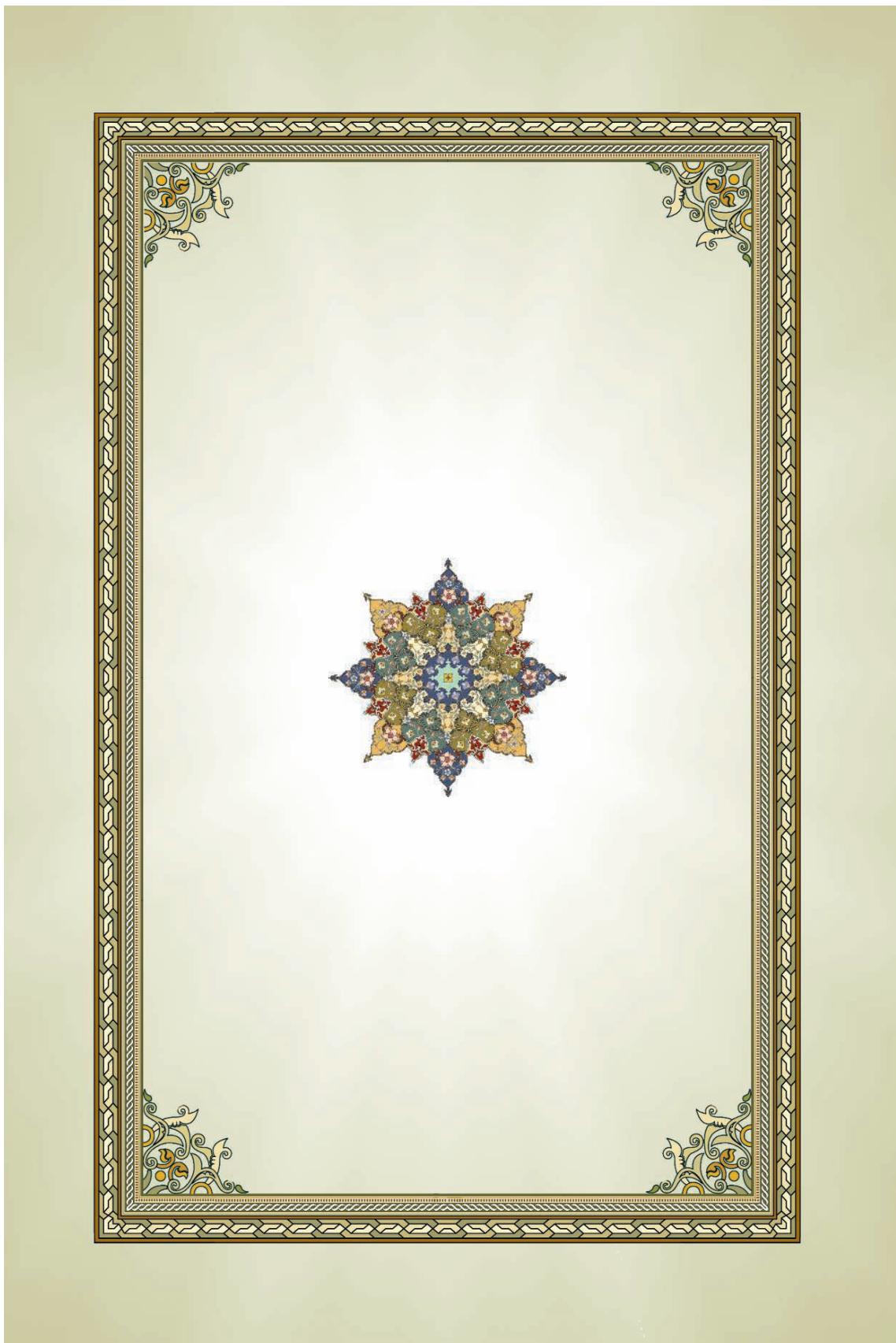
People of world through Mugham
as crown of Azerbaijan
Supporting it, and backing it
Is dear to all, MEHRIBAN!

Our Mughams – so great and so immense,
singers sing them with pleasure.
Ay Ingilab, to value them
you can find no boundary, just no measure.

My World

Explantion of Some Terms:

1. Uzeyir Hacibayov (Uzeir Hadjibekov) Azerbaijani composer of world- wide fame. (8.09.1885- 23.11. 1948)
2. Yegah-The first name of “Rast”
3. Bayat-Turk (Bayati Turk) is intended.
4. Bayat Gajar (Bayati Gajar) is intended.
5. Shikasta (Shikasta of Garabagh) is intended.
6. Bayat shiraz (Bayati Shiraz) is intended.
7. İsfahan (isfahanak) is intended.
8. Mansur (Mansuriyya) is intended.
9. Shushtar a point of Humayun is intended.
10. Shushtar - a free maugham
11. Khan well known Azerbaijani singer (1801-1979)
12. Shikasta Shikasteye-fars is intended.
13. Mahur (Mahur Hinde) is intended.
14. Cabbar ami (Uncle Jabbar) well-known Azerbaijani singer (1861-1944)
15. Shikasta (Shikasteyi fars) of “Orta Mahur” is intended.
16. Mubarge a point of Rahab is intended.
17. Arabi (Hicaz-Arab) is intended.
18. Ajemi (Hicaz Ajam) is intended.
19. Bayat-Kurd (Bayati Kurd) is intended.
20. Bayat-ajam (Bayati Ajam) is intended.
21. Shikasta (Kasme Shikaste) is intended.



İngilab Nadirov (Nadirli)

*My World of
Fables*

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Ingilab Nadirov (Nadirli), “**My Fables**”
Baku, «Zardabi LTD» MMC, 2013, 132 pages.

One of the wide-spread classic stylistic genres of literature is fable. Ingilab Nadirov, a well-known scientist, poet, public figure, publicist, playwright as a continuation of his work “my world of mugham” speaking of the world of music, and “my world of aphorisms” written in the form of poetry, having tried his pen in a new genre has completed his trilogy with ‘My fables’. Each of these works in spite of the fact that involved this or that field of literature, the author aimed at one goal – upbringing of a new generation, their proper education and we may say that he has reached these goals.

In the book the fables have been introduced in the form of both poetry and prose.

The book, intended for the wide scope of readers, has been met by the readers with love and sympathy.

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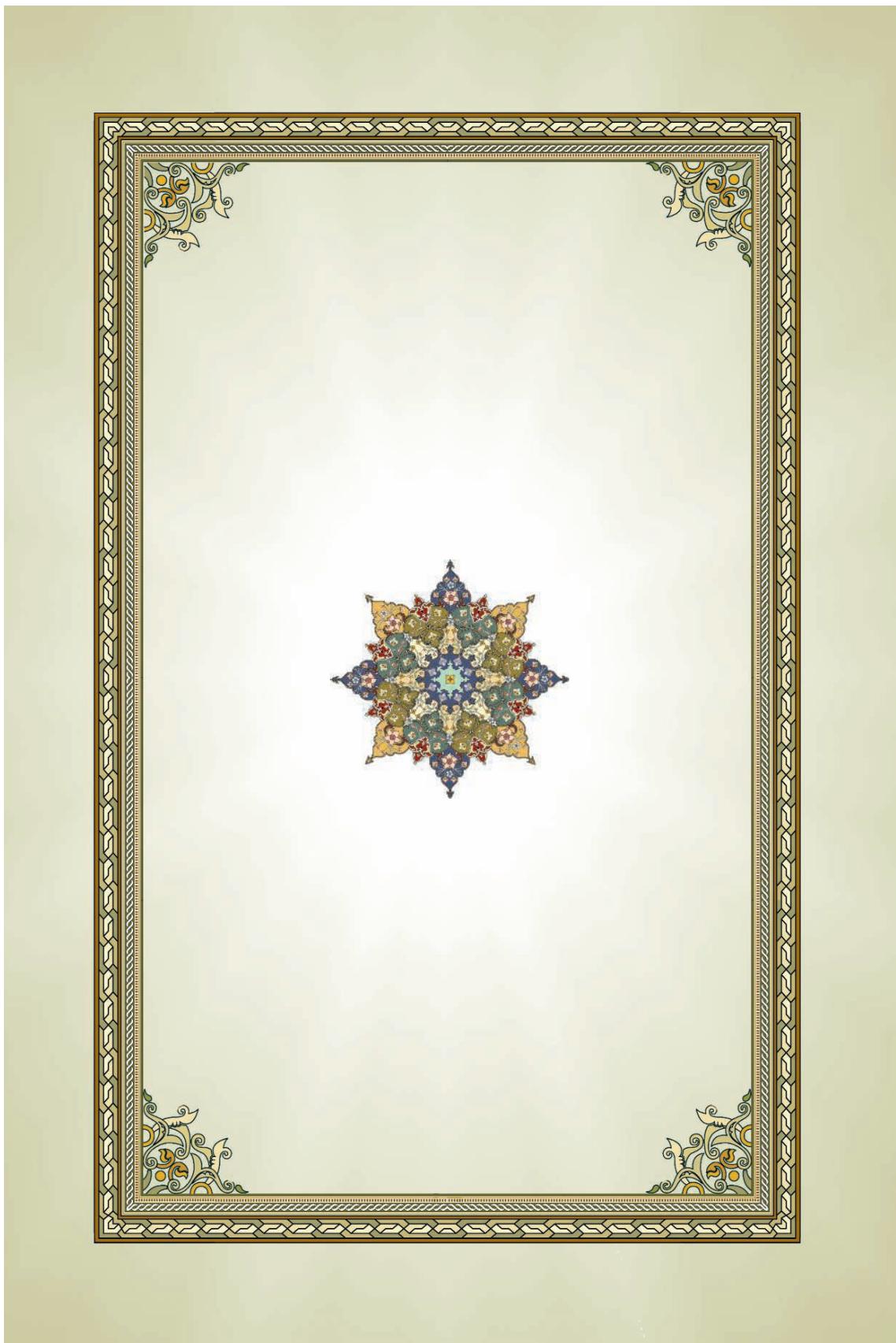


A fable as aphorism belongs to just all the being
Its truth is emerald on the finger of just a ring.

* * *

I wrote fables that each person
from just them shall get moral
My true words shall teach people,
will be lesson just us for all.





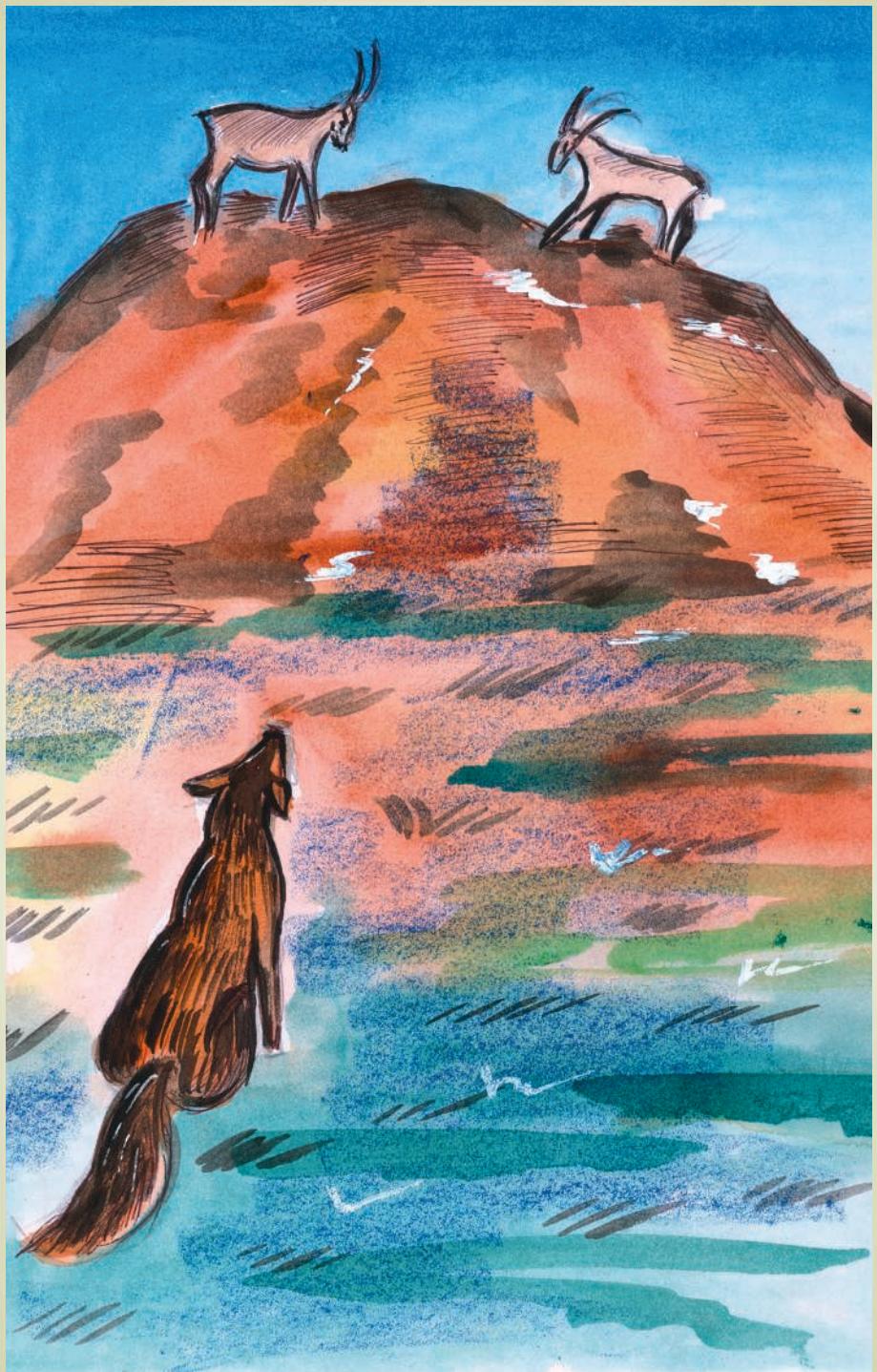
TWO BILLY GOATS AND A LONELY WOLF

*They say: If you keep away from temptation
Can defeat enemy, save your nation.*

There were just two goats on the top of rock,
They were courageous joined no flock.
Together they just walked, and parted never
Together they rested, picked up flower.
They were not afraid of snow, storm
Of tiger, of jackal in just any form.
The horn of the goats are sharper than swords
They can kill any beast, just believe my words
Thinking the meat of the goats just as remedy.
Trying to eat them, always be ready.
Lonely wolf followed them for getting a chance
Got ready to eat them, power to enhance
Its mouth watered too, began lips to lick
To reach just its aim, made a trick.
He hoped for good chance, waited for good luck,
Followed them just always, kept them under look.
The wolf was afraid only of the horns
They stood in its way like black thorns.
...Things took a bad turn in fate of goats
Bad fate dug graves just for all them both...
The weather kept dry, for goats to cry

İngilab Nadirov

But for wolf it brought happiness and joy.
Mountains never saw mist or cloud,
The goats grieved much, sighed aloud
There was no grass just for them to eat
The hungry billy goats could not fall asleep.
For food the billy goat felt also much need.
If they were attacked by the wild beasts.
They were hungry, also very weak.
So they doomed to loosing fight
The horns were not so sharp, not so bright
They grew so tired, weaker day-by-day
They must also find for living a way.
Just for keeping alive, they thought of a plan
To leave those mountains, for meadow, plain
Beneath the mountain they saw a river
They forgot of hard days of cold, of shiver
They ate up much grass, water they drank
For their better days to God they just thanked
They enjoyed life, went to bed late
They also felt better, gained much weight
They remained there, always happy and gay
In valley, in meadow fed up every day
They found the life on green grass
They smelt flowers, good valleys they passed
They drank the water from icy well



İngilab Nadirov

They thought of mountains lovely to dwell.
The aged goat with place was pleased,
He thought himself the master of place
He said: to divide it just in no time
“Let the people know, this part is mine,
For I am older than you” – he to himself thought,
Also much wittier” – said to younger goat
The more of this meadow must be just mine
I am more powerful just at the time”.
The second goat then said: I am younger
than you, is not just my sin,
I was born just later, that is, only thing
I must enjoy right as much as you do
To this property, I have right too.

The heated argument turned to conflict
The old was mightier, the young too quick
Between them very soon in the daylight
Conflict turned to just bitter fight.
They fought as the two enemies just did,
The blood dyed the land, all over spilled.
Their horns sparkled as thunder storm
They broke in fight soon each other's horn.
Both were in blood, in the warmest foam.
The old goat lay on land dead and just alone.



Temptation made them murderers in deed
When temptation's strong, no foe just needed
The wolf got a good chance instead
It's my chance now to attack – he said.
Without power can win on the other none
Fate always favours just to the strong
The wolf long wished to eat just the goat
The meat of goat is remedy – he thought.
While the old goat lay on the ground.
For wolf it was a chance, he ever found.
It was too late for goat to fight,
He would be a supper for wolf that night.
He understood his fault before he was dead.
“I have been a fool” – to “himself” – he said.
Why I fought against the younger goat
Together might be mightier – he thought.
If the old keep back just before the young
The young vivify them, for they are strong.
The wolf killed the goat, which was old one
This frightened the second, which was very young.
The young goat ran away up to mountain,
By this way could save his soul, his being.
The wolf said: This time you could run away,
I shall eat you also, the following day.

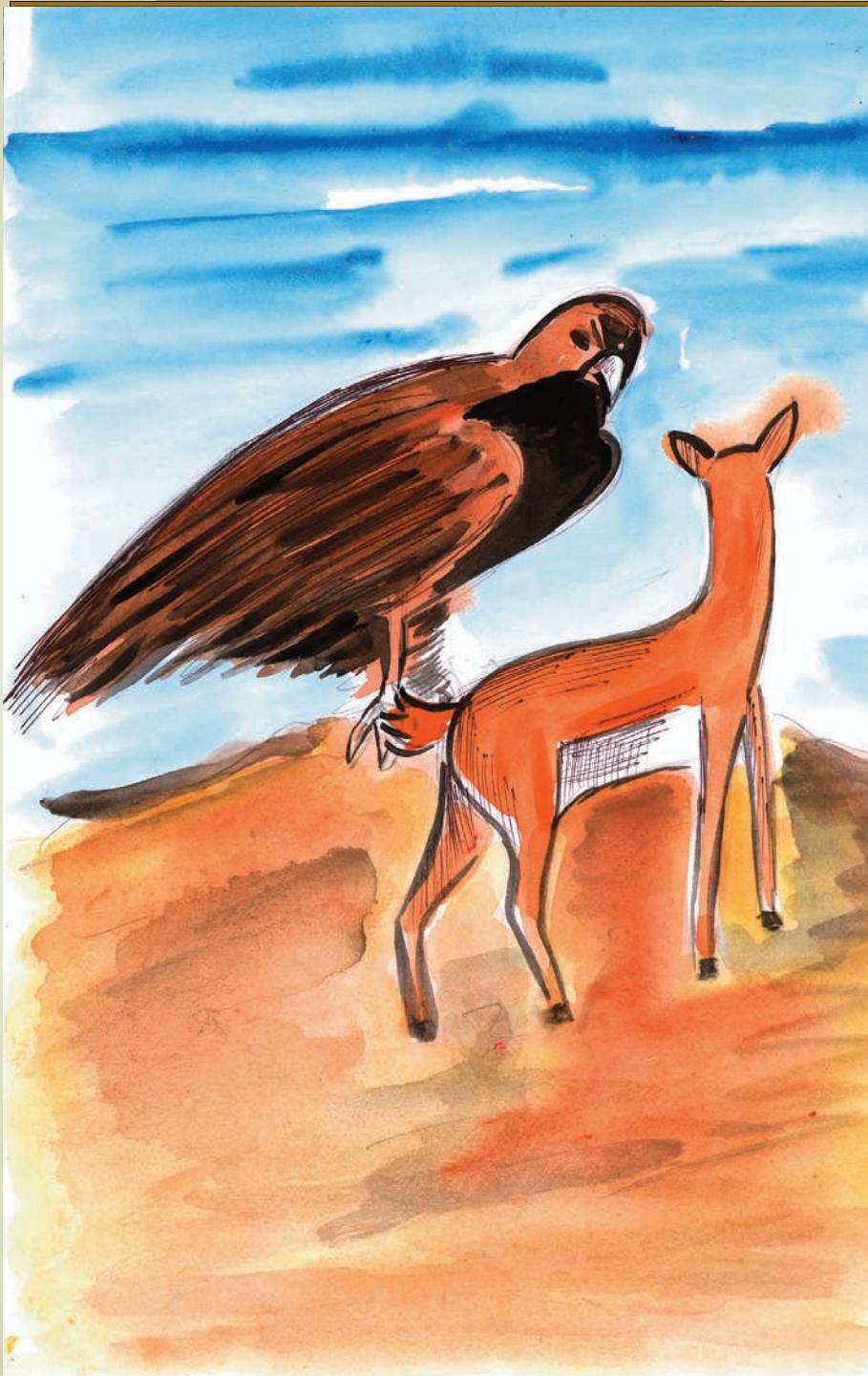
My World

The young goat wept over for the friend's death
He was sorry for all, then to himself said:
"We were soon mistaken, what's to be done
We thought our lives to be mere fun"
That meadow was not left for me, nor for him,
Temptation deceived us – a dangerous thing
Had we been together as we always did
It would be fearless, would be splendid.
Had we been just true to the friendship
No fear, we would be peaceful in sleep:
If your temptation's stronger than you
If you love your body more than others too.
You'll always suffer troubles, pain
You'll spend life always in vain.
Unless you keep your lust for more, which I warn
Eyes'll be hungry and stomach torn!

FRIENDSHIP OF AN EAGLE WITH A DEER

*They say: Eagle and deer when become friends
The tiger's happiness in gloom then ends.*

When eagle visited deer – his friend
Of all his troubles deer to him said:
“A tiger splintered just before my eyes.
My only baby saw him when he dies.
I can't forget pain, my child suffered
You don't just help me, you'll see me, dead.
You must help me friend, if you do not do,
He will attack on me, and will eat me too”.
Witty men just have said: “Rascals run over the honest”.
And that “Each man shall see the Nemeses”.
Also bitter you eat for the sake of sweet.
“If I can put on him all the sin,
And take my revenge upon him,
If I see him suffer like me,
The happiest in the world I shall be
But if I leave this world like this
My sin shall be as big as mountain is.
Unless I take my revenge, of which just I tell
When I die my place shall be only hell”.
Hearing all this, then the eagle said:
I'll take your revenge, before I am dead





My World

You just tell me when he has a baby,
When I take your revenge, you'll see me
I'll take his baby in my claws
Fly above the river that flows.
And over the mountains and cliffs,
I'll fling it on the rocks beneath,
I'll make him suffer the hardest grief
The grief of child, you suffered
He'll be sorry for which on you, he did.
When one day the tiger, a small baby had,
Hearing the news, eagle felt glad.

The eagle watched them from the sky
On the top of a rock which was very high,
Tigress playing with baby just then,
Safe from the all, safe from men,
Enjoyed joyful life, had a happy look.
When she left her child, the eagle then took,
The tiger's baby and flew away.
Bitterly punished her on the very day.
Tigress watched her child in eagle's claw
How he killed baby, the tigress saw.
The deer felt happy, it was splendid.
For eagle did just all that had promised.
The dear thanked him, "bravo" she said

İngilab Nadirov

I have no grief, forgot all pains.
She thanked God for no wish, for her remains:
“That’s the proof of real friendship,
That’s the meaning of life, I believe.
My friend helped me to take revenge
Made me happier in the very end
I may die any day after this – she said.
The tiger understood all the sin, she did.
In grief, in tears to herself she said;
“I have never suffered such heavy blow
I can’t walk straight for grief, I saw
The grief of baby, I just can’t stand
Having no such grief cannot understand
What misfortune I have, having lost baby.
This grief of mother in life taught me,
How valuable is baby for mother
Grief of your baby’s the most bother.
I have given torture to mothers, sorry
I’ll never sadden mothers – a lesson to me””
If mothers not suffer grief of baby
People enjoy life, world will be happy!

A SPIDER AND A SPARROW

*A spider weaves a web just for its health.
A man does it to rise, also for his wealth.*

A sparrow came to spider and said,
Why all his life, webs he just did.
Why always you keep away from men
Why they love you not, you say after them.
By making just such webs, you can't be happy.
That you do just such things always grieves me.
People never help you, when you are in need
They hate all beings for such evil deed.
The spider got angry, slowly he said
-The things you say to me, just make me mad.
There are just many things that you know not
I told many men but soon they forgot
The things that I tell you, bear in mind
What I tell in the books, you'll not find
If you teach me of thing, are not aware
What you say, you'll say without care
Don't forget, remember what I just tell you.
I have done just no harm, nor any wrong do
A small beast I am, insects just I eat
If I don't just do this, who'll give me meat.
That I do just this web all the men do see.



My World

It is not a craft, nor trickery
I am neither strong, nor quick in act
But I am clever and this is my tact.
I receive all my food from what I do.
It is enough for me, live happily too.
I have just one goal to hunt just so
that it will be enough and not a bit more.
How can get a hunt in another way,
Shall I do just nothing, do you mean to say?
Nature has taught me to do such a thing
I owe to this nature for just such being.
Webs are my weapon with this I all do
But with this I saved your prophet too
All know prophet was saved by web.
Thanks to just my web, he was not then dead
Thanks God that I do and this is my deed
Else I should die of hunger, poverty indeed.
My action is known in the world to all
If a thing got on web, will just never fall.
I have earned my life, by doing this art.
I have kept my life from the start.
I do just never harm to the any man
That is all men like my deed, my plan
I never do my web for evil plan.
That's never smash my web any man.

İngilab Nadirov

To do web's been given to spider only
Alas there are men too doing webs as me.
Their deeds are falsehood, are trickery
If you worship your God, you'll get courage
God shall do you all good, all to encourage.
I never just do harm, try to do good
All I do is only for getting my food.
Though I weave a net for getting my food
I am bad for the bad and good for the good.
I am a spider making web's my job
This deed's been given me by the saint God.
There are also people with evil plan
A man mustn't make webs, he must be a man
By the evil track they have murdered men,
They have made bad webs, and fooled them, then.
They face each other as if are friends
But this false friendship in enmity ends.
Behind each other, throw their nets
Treachery just grows, highest peak it gets
They betray each other, but I never do
Seeing them ashamed, instead feel too
Let them take lesson, learn from me,
Give up all treason as me better be!

STORY OF A HARE WITH A TIGER

*They say: A tiger made friends with a Hare,
Tiger from this was much happier.*

Once an only hare was having grass
He saw a tiger just near him pass
Seeing the tiger the hare feared
The tiger looked at him and calmly said:
“I have just found you, what a happy day
You are just in my hands, can’t run away.
It’s good; you can run not quite fast
You’ll be just for me tasty breakfast”.
The hare pleaded: “Don’t touch me my King
Once you may need me, can do you something”.
The tiger took pity on little Hare,
He was trembling in terror, fear.
The tiger said to him: “I’ll not touch you,
Something that you said`s, for my sake too
“Don’t be afraid, come to me near
Without much doubt, without fear
I have no hatred, fury to you
But tell me what favour for me you can do?
You are too miserable, just a coward thing”

You were born as ever sweet – tongued being.
You spent your life always in fear
Now fear me not, just come nearer.
If you say that you are instead wise
Give me then a piece of just good advice".

The tiger gathered force, roared aloud,
He said peer to him can not be found.
The hare pulled himself just then together,
He watched tiger's face with much pleasure.
He said: "You attack animals without care
You are just too strong, without fear.
You pay no attention to weak or strong
You think that you never just do any wrong".
The tiger said: "You miserable thing,
Don't you know in forest I am just the King.
I fight against dragons you know,
All other animals are before me low.
I fight all of them, gain victory,
This is which brings me fame, glory.
Nature has given me power to defeat,
I like most of them just young deer's meat."
The hare looked at him and said again:
"The sins that you just do are always same



İngilab Nadirov

God has given all just right to live
You know this truth, I always believe.
Some of them have grass, and some of them corns
Some defend by running, but deer by horns.
Just try from them keeping too away
With the horns the deer can kill you they say".
The tiger looked at him in anger, pain
Wanted to eat him up just all the same
The hare said to him: Let's go away
To fight just with you, you'll see, who may
Just then they met deer just among the thorns.
A strong big deer with gigantic horns.
The tiger jumped on him, began to fight,
The hare just watched them with much delight.
The deer hit tiger with the sharp horns
Such was meat eater's fight with eater of corns.
God gave deer power to fight,
Gigantic energy, strong will, might.
The tiger powerless, on ground lay
In blood he was left, deer ran away.
The tiger who just thought that he was the best,
He was the strongest, the King of forest.
Pleaded the hare to help him just then,
To save him from all, and from the men.

My World

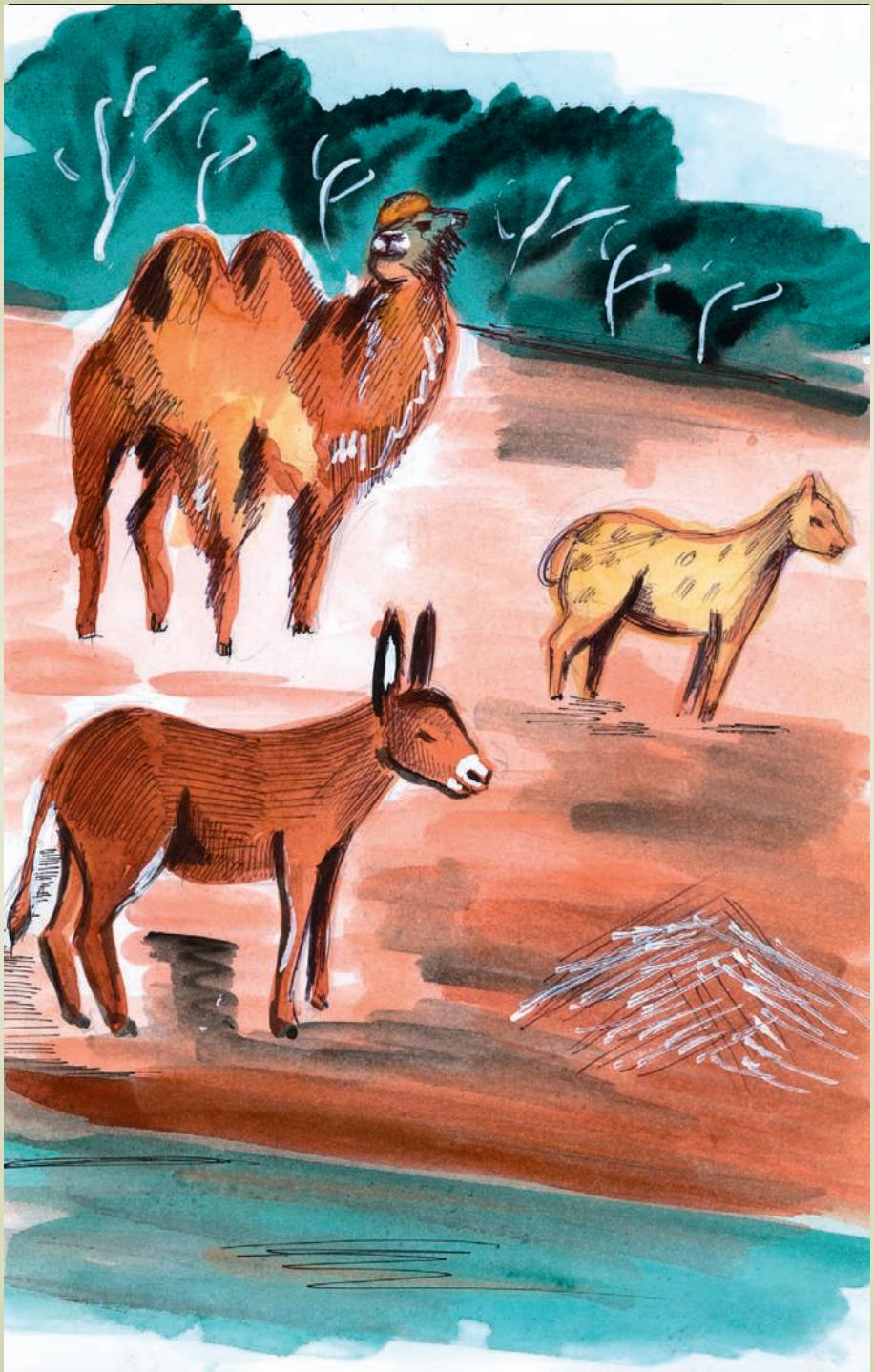
The tiger who was just nearly to die
The hare told him: This is not a lie
That you did not kill me, I'll help you too
If you do someone good, they will also do.
I'll get some grass to cure you
In this way I'll pay just your debts back too...
Remember the life has a horn too
If you don't care it, it may finish you
Let it be a lesson to you just to day
What you do to others, you'll have to pay.
You should know the life, in which you just live,
Always do good to men, in God just believe.

AS IF CAMEL WERE A CHILD

*They say: They consider camel naïve that can't be mend
But sheep and ass understand their mistakes in the end.*

Once a camel, a sheep, an ass started a way,
In all together just three were they.
They were very tired and hungry too,
They became very weak just a thing to do.
They saw before them a bunch of grass
They were too happy for their glance.
The sheep said, she would have the bunch of grass,
For she is useful for people at last.
The sheep said: "I was born, you know before you,
I am more useful for the people too.
People have just taken advantage of me,
Of my milk, of my meat, of all, as you see,
I just give no damage to people at all
For people my gaining is never small.
That is, I must eat this meal, grass which we call.
Then I shall tell "thank you" just to you all.

The camel looked at sheep with concern, care,
He said just to the sheep coming nearer.



"They say what they mean, only in the end,
To their enemies, to their friend.
That they have just always the honest bread".
Then the ass as people began to speak
"In labour, in toil, I am on the peak.
I have helped all people always in the end,
I have been just to them devoted friend.
I carried heavy load to everywhere
Where they dragged me, I went just there
I must have the grass, which we all do see,
I am the right hand of men, they love me".

The camel came up quite near,
What ass told them to make clear:
"You may be just right", camel said to ass
"You have done everything always in a mess.
You have never listened to older than you,
It's not good enough, you always much do
"The hunger just breaks stone walls", they say
I am too hungry, I must eat to day".
So this argument became heated
The camel lost patience, see just what he did.
Stretching his long neck took up the grass
Having eaten grass he told them at last:

My World

I wanted to share the grass with you
That each of us should have just something too
Unless you listen to what the older say
You can just never be happier and gay.
Both the sheep and the ass were very sorry,
They boasted in the end, remained hungry.
Unless you listen to what the old say
You'll be too sorry and sad every day.

İngilab Nadirov

THE BACKED FOX

*They say: When the fox leads the way
The bear, the jackal shall mourn just that day.*

Once a fox was making friends
With a tiger to which he just tends.
Once the fox to the tiger said:
“That he could not go silently to bed
Jackal is backed by wolf, by bear
What shall I do just then, my tiger, dear?”
The tiger: -How can a jackal be master to us
You grieve in vain, don’t be at a loss
I am just in forest, strongest being
The bear, the wolf are just for me nothing
Pretend that you are just friends to them
Together go with them to forest just then,
Find a cave and enter just there,
The jackal, the wolf, you and the bear.
There in the cave you act as master
Order them, shout at them, talk to them faster.
Unless they obey you, call them to fight.
I’ll be watching you just outside.
I’ll give to the wolf a heavy blow,
You’ll see the power of the strong paw.
They should know that you are just friend to me,



İngilab Nadirov

All must respect you, even enemy.
Do what I tell you, get ready and go.
Do not let anyone about this know.
The fox found a cave in the deep forest
He thought it safe and also the best.
The fox boasted himself in cave,
He said that in forest he was brave.
No one could fight with him any more
He said he was the strongest and, so
that no one can stand his heavy blow.
The bear said: Though I am stronger than the fox is
The wolf is stronger, let him fight please.
The wolf just listened to what the bear said,
The wolf followed the way that the fox led.
The wolf with the fox went outside
Where the tiger was ready to fight.
The tiger with just its strongest paw,
Struck on wolf's head heaviest blow.
Splintered the wolf's skin at once,
Didn't give to the wolf just smallest chance.
The fox brought wolf's skin in,
They saw from the wolf was left just nothing.
"Let it be a lesson to you all too,
That you should obey me, what I order do.
Unless you obey me, this is your fate,

My World

I shall also kill you, just a bit wait.
Then the tiger entered with the loudest roar,
And they saw the tiger's just bloody paw.
When they saw the tiger shiver as a bird,
For fear they could not utter just a word.
The tiger looked at them and loudly said:
When the backed fox on the wolf wins,
Time is for the fox, that is what it means.

THE WAY HOW THE TIGER GETS IN A TRAP

*They say: When a tiger gets in a trap,
It is just a fox has made a trick.*

A hunter just set up a trap in forest
He was known to hunters more able, the best,
He was wearing a carriage – belt on the waist,
He would do nothing just in haste.
He had covered up the trap with leaves, with grass,
No one just would feel, when on it they pass.
Many of animals got in it, he set,
No one's rescued from it just yet.
The jackal and fox had seen his trap,
They ran to the trap when they heard a tap.
One day the hunter got quite ill,
Asked the fox to guard the trap,
While he is ill and can't walk still.
Just of only tiger fox was afraid,
He found the jackal in whisper, he said.
This tiger thinks himself quite a king,
He thinks us in forest quite nothing.
If we don't take measure, he will finish us,
He is very strong, he may perish us.
Only with a trap we can deal with him.
Only in a trap we can just kill him.

My World

The jackal got agreed just to this plan,
The trap's stronger than just any man.
They came to trap, well covered it up,
They put a dead body near the trap.
The tiger felt the meat liked the smell,
He wanted to eat meat, on the trap fell.
The jackal and fox of him made fun,
They killed the tiger without a gun
This was the day they called just a holiday,
For their trouble they got remedy.
“We'll enjoy life, your grief is deep
Just before your eyes we'll eat a sheep
You'll be insulted by the small birds
You'll be made fun by critic words.
You'll be lure for black crows
They never gave you such heavy blows.
We were always afraid of you, you know,
Now we are masters, before us you bow.
We'll let no one come for helping you,
You'll die of hunger, of the gloom too.
There is just one way that we can help you,
What we shall order you, you obey, you do.
You must be enemy, to my enemy,
You'll love the one, who also loves me.”
When they told conditions to prisoner –

İngilab Nadirov

The tiger – captive of merciless trap
Who had become there quite slack?
He roared in an anger when he heard these words
Stopped in the sky just flying birds.
He said: "I am tiger I have my name,
Among the animals respect and fame,
Don't disgrace me, of me what you think,
Don't you know in forest I am only king
For life, for bread I can never lie
Better kneel not down before you and die.

The hunter recovered, felt better soon.
Came to see trap one afternoon.
He saw striped tiger in very trap,
Came up to tiger without a tap.
When tiger saw hunter, got very happy;
"You can do all you want, now hear me,
My world-wide fame, and my good name,
Might be insulted on jackal's behalf.
All would mock at me and just also laugh.
It's better to be killed by the hand of man,
Given many tortures and pains than,
Taking bread to eat, water to drink,
From the hand of jackal and what do you think?"

My World

The brave hunter looked at him and then thought
The courage tiger did he never forgot.

When the loud roaring as the tiger did,
All in the forest were just afraid.
Now, see the sentence of bitter fate,
A jackal wanted his will to dictate.
Once tiger was very brave
Now jackal wants him to be a slave
The hunter was sorry for all that happened.
That's the just thing that the tiger did.
The tiger was strong, also brave,
How he could become jackal's slave?
He could not just perish in the trap so,
That he freed tiger and just let him go.
Free tiger looked at hunter happily
He thanked the hunter very heartily.
I was just afraid of you – in vain
Hunters are different, that is the main.
Some hunters hunting for pleasure do
You are friend of mine, of the nature's too.
Hunters are just honest, always I believe,
Nature shall make them just happily live.

THE STORY OF AN ASS AND A WOLF

*They say: Just ass is ass, never afraid
Of excitement and cautious his life's made.*

An ass was just grazing in nice meadow,
In the heat of the noon rested in shadow.
He had no troubles, no need to care,
He called God merciful, just and too fair.
But once when he raised his head,
He saw a wolf in shadow ahead.
He was much scared began to shiver.
He felt such a fear just before never.
He thought that it was end of his fate,
That the day was written as his death date.
That's the rule of nature, in it we believe,
We never think of death, as long as we live.
The wolf sat just on his two hind legs,
Waited when for life his victim just begs.
The ass looked at the wolf, ready to obey
Else it should be in life just his dying day
He was much frightened, his knees trembled
In fear rose his head, at the wolf gazed,
Of fear, timidly in meadow grazed.
He came to the wolf, before him stood
There was just this way, he understood



İngilab Nadirov

He looked at the wolf, gave a bray
As victim before wolf then the ass just lay.
The ass lay on the land just on smooth back,
Without struggle, powerless, slack.
The wolf splintered ass with his sharpest teeth.
The mighty always wins on powerless weak,
That's rule of nature in which we believe,
In the end of life deeply the ass thought:
Life is different now gay, now sad,
Now it is joyhood, now very bad.
If I were together at home with master,
Should I meet just this death, just this disaster?
The wolf looked at dead ass, said to himself then:
"If the ass did not have lust for the meadow,
If he did not have rest in the meadow.
If he were together only with his men
Could I splinter him and eat up him then?"
What to do, such is the law of the nature,
The weak for the strong are food, lure!

9.JACKAL'S TRAIL

*Jackal by treason sold tiger once,
Didn't give the tiger any other chance.*

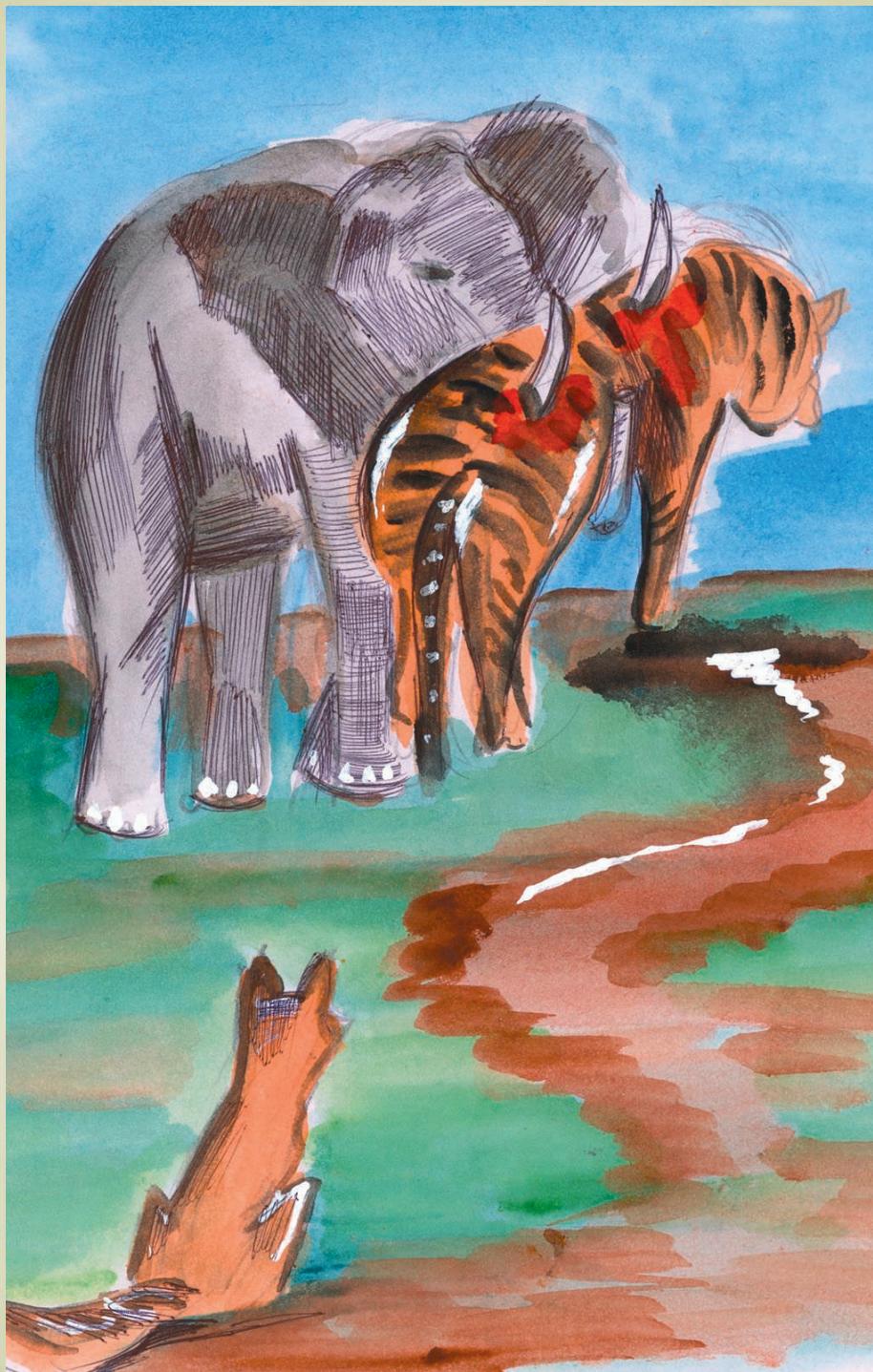
A jackal grew weak, powerless and old,
Had nothing just to eat and shivered with cold.
There was just for him no food, no shikar,
He was so powerless, couldn't walk too far.
He tried to find a devoted friend.
That could come to his help at least in the end.
He knew that the wolf can't be a friend
The wolf was capricious, no help he would lend.
He knew the life, help must be bigger
In this he could be helped only by tiger.
Just with this aim he went to the king,
Who was in the forest mightiest being.
He said for the tiger he had great tend
He was king, with the king he could be friend.
He began to work his easy, sweet tongue
That they were relatives, could force them just none,
To separate just them from ancient root
For they have same head, body and the foot.
Let all hear my words, I say aloud
That you are my friend, I am proud.
You are courageous and you are quick
Your aid to the weak has always been big.

İngilab Nadirov

I wish till I just die, go to grave
To be in your service as your slave.
It is also I say just my father's will
That I must serve you, while live still.
If you tell me to die, I'll just then die
If you tell me cry and I'll cry.
I'll follow always like shadow too
If you allow just me, to remain with you.
I'll be your servant always, forever
I'll not part with you till I die, - never".

The jackal begged tiger, also pleaded,
At last brave tiger with him just agreed.
He thought jackal's words to be sincere
That's permitted him to be nearer.
When he saw the tiger wagged the tail
The tiger pitted him, he was frail
The tiger when hunted antelope, deer
Decided his dinner with him to share
The jackal was with him just happy and gay
Brought him happiness every passing day.

There was a huge elephant there,
He was very strong, had just no care.
Elephant's big body frightened tiger,
His power before him was just slighter.
Seeing the elephant, began just to think



İngilab Nadirov

At elephant's presence tiger can't be king
One day just he called jackal to himself:
"Just give me advice, with your mind, help"
Jackal felt too happy to get just this chance
He had planned to cheat tiger in advance
He knew he had to earlier or late,
Prove that a jackal has his trait.
He advised tiger to kill elephant,
He can only kill him, but a wolf can't.
If you kill elephant, you'll have no care,
You'll be only king, this is just, fair.
The tiger thought a lot: "Just win or you lose".
Fighting with elephant decided to choose.
Jumped on elephant, began to fight,
When it grew darker, late at night.
The elephant held tiger with strong trunk.
Hit him with the fang on the stomach.
The tiger in pain cried aloud,
Elephant flung him on the ground.
The jackal calling himself "a true friend",
Watched this fighting calmly till the end
Seeing the tiger dyed in blood
He felt happier, joyous and glad
Said: «you shed in life blood of many
You thought there won't be to win you any».
He said to elephant: "See, why I am gay
I have wished all the years just to see this day".

My World

Tiger always boasted, he was only king
Before him could stand nobody, nothing.
He thanked elephant for the act, he did,
You are the strongest, strongest indeed.
Jackal then timidly came up to him.
That rascal, traitor, worthless being
Tiger has deceived me, is not just a king
Before you the tiger is small, nothing.
I love you most of all, am always true,
The one whom I love, that is only you.
If you allow me, just with you stay.
I'll always help you and with you just play,
We shall lead good life every passing day.
Elephant understood jackal's trait
Just the jackal did solve the tiger's fate.
Elephant ordered him to leave him alone
For he was a rascal which has always known
"You were backed by tiger, in his shadow lay,
You just caused to his death, now you betray.
You called him a friend, enemy you are.
Keep away from me, stay very far.
The tiger before death just raised his head
Looked at them with sorrow, to elephant said:
"I never knew him to be enemy,
Just this treason is killing now me.
Let it be a moral, a lesson to you
Jackal is a jackal, treason will do".

A BEE AND A FLY

*Don't suck just blood to be called fly
Be a bee, give people your sweet honey.*

Once a fly met in the field bee
The fly told him from a tree:
People give torture, exploit you
They never value the toil you do
You are too disciplined, toil all day long,
Whatever you gain, to people belongs.
Unless you observe rule, your work is finished.
You'll see a just court, you'll be punished.
You have never known what freedom is,
Now listen to me, hear me please.
You meet with petals like two lovers
You bite in the field many flowers,
You fly far away for getting your food,
Who valued your work, who you understood?
You work on mountains on all the trees
We can never see fields without your bees
None will value your work nor all your deed.
Why do you work much just people to feed?
Do you think your people take care of you?
You just think of yourself, rest a little too
Your life isn't good for yourself to live

My World

What you earn for yourself, to the others give.
See, I tell the truth, just I never lie,
Unless you do not work, you'll just then die.
That'll do, for people you are slave,
Don't dig up for yourself a deep grave.
We are just in this world happy, joy and gay,
We suck others' blood all night and day.
No one asks us what we have just done
Where we have come to, where we have gone.
We have plenty of free time too,
What we like to do and that we just do.
Where we want to go and there we go".
The bee carefully heard what the fly told
Then began to speak of the fly's faults:
"You have just no right to speak like that,
That's why you look always in black.
You have too many faults and you speak lies,
That's why people call your name flies.
But my work is just with all the roses
I begin just to work when the sun rises.
I suck best of petals to make honey,
People use my honey paying no money.
My honey is so good, so pure
That many having it get much cure
The people love me, also praise me.

İngilab Nadirov

For my product's for them remedy.
Lighting on flowers I just do them good,
I pollinate them to give much fruit.
I light on flowers, but you on thrash,
People just seeing you at once smash.
When people just see you, they make alarm.
For you bring them no good, but do too much harm.
I have never eaten just the others' food,
I do just for myself and for others good.
Just my honest labour to all is known,
The honey I make is my crown.
The people have just sung songs to my honor,
But you are in thrash, in every corner.
Whatever you teach me is all telling lies
A fool can never teach the witty, wise
That I am just a bee I am proud
But you are a liar, just a fraud."

The fly at these words got very upset
It stood before bee motionless as dead
The fly before bee as victim stood
That he was always wrong, it understood.

11.FEAR OF ELEPHANT

*They say: Dog barked with fear of elephant
To remain in history as something important.*

They gathered all the best
Animals from the forest,
And made a zoo.
That it would be a place
For enjoyment and for a rest too.
There were too many wild animals,
But no street dogs or just no camels.
The wild animals brought from wood
Lost their freedom, which they understood.
No hunting, no working, no getting wage,
They were kept jobless in every cage.
In the neighbouring cage were wolf and jackal.
They were deprived of freedom, they all.
They talked of their free, happy days,
Now they had fallen into the cages.
They tried to find to freedom ways,
...In forest just they were happy and free,
They jumped now this, now that tree.
They hunted a deer, also a hare,
They had also nothing to think, and care,
They had normal life to rest and sleep,

ZOOPARK



My World

They would just also hunt a lonely sheep.
They spoke of the days, of the years which
They led happy life, were also too rich.
The only thing they had which had to care,
And they were the hunters of whom they fear.
Better be in forest than in cages die,
We have been put here, don't know, why?
What is the sin of us, what is this fate,
This is in whole life just the worst, date.
The merciless hunters caught us all,
Put us into cages on the day of fall.
They thought of animals, who could just help them,
They remembered elephant just suddenly then.
The wolf felt happy, was very glad.
From the happiness fox grew mad.
Fox began to work just his sweet tongue,
"You can just help us, lest no one can
Such a big animal, so huge as you,
Have been put into this small cage too.
Crash these cages, just set us free,
Let us just run away, together flee"
The elephant thought that they were right
He smashed the cages without fight.
Went out into the too broad street,
Street dogs saw just then what elephant did.



My World

The dogs saw elephant, began to shiver
Being afraid of him didn't come near.
But still they barked as the dogs did
They are just small things, elephant regarded:
«I have done no wrong to any one
In the honest fights I have always won
If I have any job, with tiger it is
With giants with the beasts and with dragons
Tigers understand I am not small,
In fight, struggle I just never fall.
All know that I am very much strong,
If any fights me, he knows he is wrong.
But I am too sorry for these barking dogs,
I think them nothing more than all the frogs.
These bitches follow us all in the street,
They are not ashamed of us any bit.
If I reply to them is shame for me,
They are not even worth to be enemy».«
If you pay attention to fools like these
The way which you go on, you may also lose
Better just not answer to the fool's word
Else you lose dignity in life, in world!

JACKAL'S NOBILITY

*They say: Though jackal can get a gold of box
In his trait he is still a fox.*

They elected tiger ruler of forest
They swore that they'd be to him all the best.
At last everyone knew what to do,
The forest and trees were just happy too.
Animals in forest lived happily.
Arranged the parties very easily.
Freely they walked in all the forest,
The days that they spent were the happiest.
All was arranged in a strict rule,
All knew who was best and just who was fool.
All knew this forest – free country
They thought this place exemplary.

Jealousy was killing the jackal all day
I must do just something, without delay.
Jackal seeing tiger smiled at him
In the heart but he had too evil dream:
“For tiger a trick, I must just plan.
To sleep for fear, I just never can.
I must do something, which will do him wrong
Unless I do something I cannot live along.



İngilab Nadirov

Tremble with fear when I him just see,
Seeing him of fear away I flee.
As if he has dressed as executioner,
I am too scared, can't come nearer.
I want just tiger's post, for which I deserve,
I want all the others just for me to serve.
If I take tiger's post, I know what to do
I'll enjoy the life, be a ruler too.
I'll gather the facts, blackmail him.
All these calumnies will just finish him.
I'll take his post at last instead,
I'll rule over all, just I'll be head.
It's not in vain, I am called "jackal"
My tricks are known to people, to all".

The jackal's bad plans worked at last,
As a ruler tiger remained in the past.
The tiger said good-bye to the post, he had,
To have lost just his post, he was very sad.
Now it was jackal, who tried to roar,
But it was not louder than a weaker howl.
The wolf saw the jackal just be a ruler
The jackal was ruthless and crueler
The wolf protested just then to jackal
«Know, that quick rise has a heavy fall.

My World

You should know your level, and your place,
As ruler how can you us – the wolves face?
You are just a jackal and you be a jackal,
You must be at service, when tiger you call.
God has given tiger natural power,
Before him you are too smaller, lower.
After the tiger, wolf comes, don't forget,
Unless tiger resigns, the wolf's sure to get
The tiger's power, rule over forest
Only after tiger, the wolf is the best.
Either you should leave post just this very day,
Or you must do what I say, and you must obey».

Jackal protested grew angry,
He said: "To what you have just said I can't agree
I am not the jackal that you knew best.
I am just a ruler of this big forest.
I know you are wolf, you are brave,
But before a ruler, you are slave.
Try to keep away from me all day,
I am not your peer, with me, don't play".
The wolf looked at him in gloom, grief
In the power he had, he lost his belief:
"I should never have thought that you – a jackal
Might be so liar, and such a rascal.

İngilab Nadirov

I knew not ever you to capture me,
I never thought you for me enemy.
If I knew all this, I would perish you,
Now you order me, I should cherish you.
You have got the power and just what you say,
You think all the wolves to you must obey.

Jackal got on throne, howled aloud,
Signed decree on wolf with a fraud.
The wolf got angry jumped on the jackal
Gave one blow for jackal to fall.
The wolf taught the jackal, gave a lesson,
With action known to all, not with treason.
A crown has never been on jackal's head,
He can never lead beasts and just go ahead.
The jackal goes amuck when they get bread.
This is just the truth, always they have said.
The jackal is too far from crown,
When they see stronger, they just kneel down.
A jackal can't howl in the tiger's nest
He can howl in bushes always at the best."

THE ANSWER OF A SHEEP TO A SPONGER

*They say: Sheep began to speak at once, one day,
Of grieves, troubles, to people to say.*

To a sponger doing nothing in life
Eating without work for keeping alive.
The neighbour said: "Shame on you, sheep,
When the people work, you rest and sleep.
You live on the account of all the others,
On friend on neighbors, or on brothers.
You have assumed for food always such a lie.
Instead of living like this, you should better die.
You never think of what you speak,
You are not ashamed of the lie you think.
You have never put a stone on a stone,
You always eat what you get alone.
Your appetite's big, you never say enough
Seeing you people always at you laugh.
You never visit men in good or in bad,
To men's misfortune you are just glad.
You keep living on by dishonest food,
To live life as this will do you no good".
These words affected on the sponger.
He grew too nervous, too angrier.
He exploded as bomb, began to utter



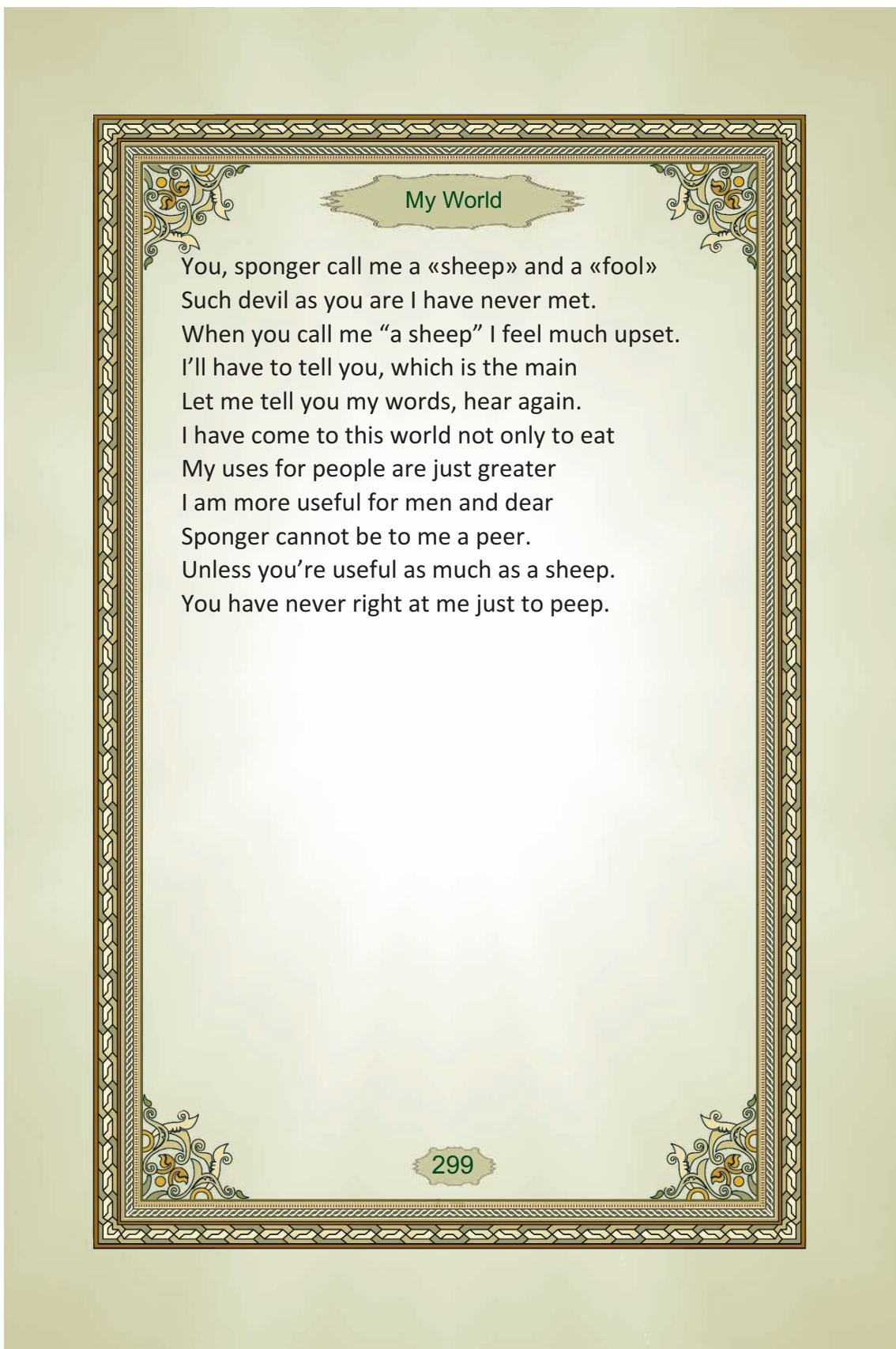
My World

Tried to explain: "What is the matter?
Hear my words and bear in mind,
When you speak to me, try to be kind.
That I don't answer you, you think me just wrong.
You go beyond limits, and talk too much, long.
Don't call me the one, to eat and sleep
Neither call me a lamb nor a small sheep.
I have myself many sheep of my own
They have made me rich, also much known
I am man they call my name with proud,
I am neither dishonest, nor fraud."

These words were bitter for sheep to hear.
Hearing all of this came nearer.
Listen just to my words, don't talk just so long,
Those who call you a sheep, they are also wrong.
I am better for men, than ever you are,
You don't talk such nonsense, don't keep lips ajar
You are a sponger just hang on the men
You do never just good, bring harm on them.
But I have done no harm, only to them good –
My meat is just for them delicious food.
My milk is useful to old and the young
It is good for voice to sing sweet song
I give men all the good and I am kind

İngilab Nadirov

To keep me in the yard, they never mind.
They spin just my wool and weave dresses,
They spin just my wool of it weave a shawl
So you see my gaining is not so small.
Now tell me of which work you are proud,
All the people call you utter fraud.
You have always turned right to the wrong
Slander honest men all the days along.
The more just you put on dress of devil
The more people hate your for you are evil.
For all your fury you will one day,
Have to answer for all, you'll have to pay.
Though people call you a man among men,
You're a wound, aching pit to just all of them.
You have not in life a will of own,
That you are gluttonous to all is known.
You have just one wish, to eat our meat,
You milk us; you cut us whenever we meet.
Though you think of yourself a conscious man
To do good for people you just never can.
Now, tell me who's valuable for society
Who can be proud of the dignity?
Do people love you more or more they love me?
I am friend to all, have no enemy.
You wear clothes made of my wool,



My World

You, sponger call me a «sheep» and a «fool»
Such devil as you are I have never met.
When you call me “a sheep” I feel much upset.
I’ll have to tell you, which is the main
Let me tell you my words, hear again.
I have come to this world not only to eat
My uses for people are just greater
I am more useful for men and dear
Sponger cannot be to me a peer.
Unless you’re useful as much as a sheep.
You have never right at me just to peep.

.SHEEP'S OCCUPATION AS A VIZIER

*Sheep are brought up to be eaten
Boot-lickers are born to bend.*

One day a sheep lost her cattle,
Besides, she was weak and too little.
She remained by herself in the wood,
And suddenly met a lonely wolf.
She felt that her life was in danger
All seemed to her strangers.
The wolf when seeing her was very glad,
I like just sheep's meat, it's not so bad.
The sheep looked at the wolf very frightened.
The clouds just thundered, the sky lightened.
She could not just find any way out
She shed bitter tears, cried aloud.
The wolf looked at the sheep and thought at last:
"This will just be for me a God-given chance.
Sheep has always been by nature timid
Sheep's been too silent, whatever I did.
Whatever I order, the sheep will it do
By order she can be a traitor too.
The jackal, the fox are just more sly,
But the sheep obey me, never tell a lie.
The jackal and the fox will not obey me.





My World

I have always for them been an enemy.
I'll make the sheep vizier to me,
A vizier, a helper let her to me be.
I'll do with her hand all evil, all wrong.
With her help I'll be just very strong.
I'll have much time of myself care
I'll be a good judge and also fair.
Only wolf spoke of plan to the sheep:
"I'll not eat you up, better I'll keep
I'll make you vizier to safely live,
You'll be a friend, in this I believe".
The wolf said to the sheep:
"I'll just back you,
What you advise me and that I'll do".
Began to do her job just the vizier – sheep
Brought rabbit and goat for the wolf to eat
The sheep did everything in the wolf's name
Spread just all over the sheep's fame
The sheep lived happily without care.
Among the animals became dear
...The days just passed by, she began to thing
Why she should not become the mightiest king
The sheep always just had too nourishing food
Her job seemed too little for her in the wood.
The wolf saw the sheep just going amuck

İngilab Nadirov

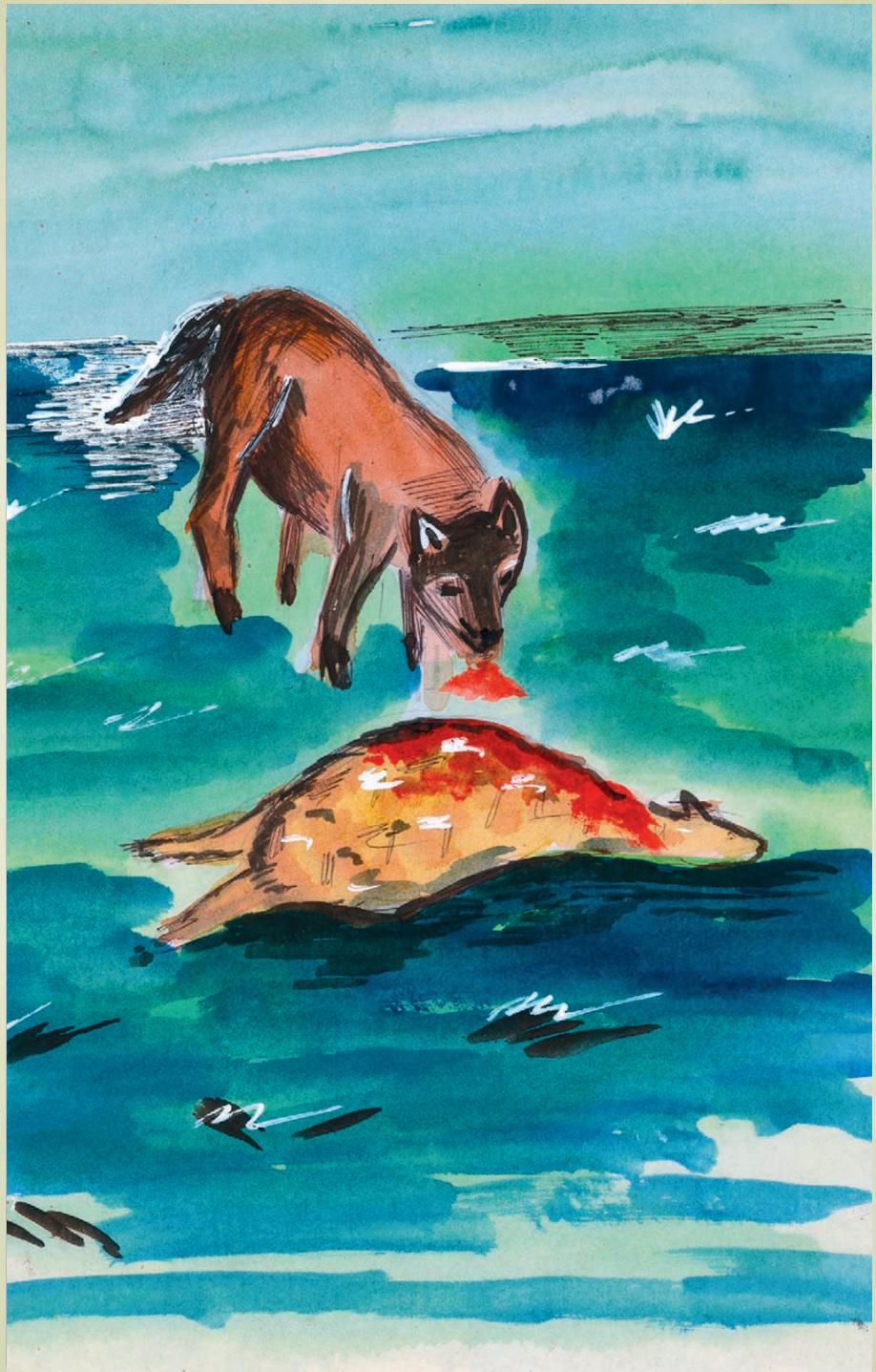
Unless he stops her she would be a log.
For the wolf more hazards the sheep would make
Unless he stops her, would be too late.
The wolf splintered sheep began then to eat
Said: You are only for me always the best meat.
You can never just be vizier to me,
You made all others for me enemy.
A sheep became vizier because was a sheep,
It was just a game, a sly trick.
The sheep are brought up just for others food
They have nice leather and wool's just too good.

Squirrel looked at sheep and thought very much
The law of this life has always been such.
If the wolf becomes king but vizier sheep
The vizier can never safely sleep.

1TIGER'S BABY

*The tiger's baby was left motherless
This was caused just only by her enemies.*

A tiger with baby walked in the field,
Became too tired, though was skilled.
They were too hungry food to find,
Grew too difficult to their mind.
Even they could not get a rabbit at all,
They saw then an ox, huge and too tall.
Tiger looked at ox grew very sad,
Ox's two sharp horns just made him mad
The tiger said to his baby, "don't fear,
I'll fight with him, you don't come near,
I'll kill the ox, make for you food,
The meat of the ox's delicious, good.
The tiger jumped at him began to fight
The old ox was strong, also bright.
The tiger could not win on the ox then
Instead got deep wounds of about ten.
Then ran into forest to hide there
Of her wounds, of baby safely care.
Then tiger thought tricks ox to defeat,
She waited just ox to fall asleep.
The ox looked out, he saw nobody.



My World

He was sleepless, tired already
The tiger looked at him, was glad to see:
“Ox is sleeping, a good chance for me”
She looked at herself, at small baby,
She knew, her baby was much hungry.
While the ox was just fast asleep,
Baby tiger dreamed of only to eat.
Mother decided to attack on him
For carrying out her baby’s dream.
She sprang on ox, who was in sleep
Quite dreadful was tiger’s grip.
Tiger killed the ox, her duty did
The ox before death, her also wounded.
The baby of tiger was happy and joy,
With ox he played as if with a toy.
Crows and eagles saw the dead ox
All jackals were happy, also the fox.
Unexperienced baby could do not a thing,
Without his mother, he was just nothing.
“If mother were not dead, she would push them all
They wouldn’t have my meat – fox and jackal
...They didn’t let baby to have his dinner
Hunger made him exhausted, thinner
The baby cried and tears, he then shed
Hungry and tired he went to his bed
The baby tiger just thought to himself



My World

His mother forever alone him has left.
"He thought to himself again, one day,
He'll be brought up, be happy and gay.
From the dynasty of tiger he is,
On the roots just grow in the world trees.
I have got strong root I'll grow too,
What my fathers have done, I shall also do.
We are the strongest in all the forest,
We are the mightiest, also are the best,
I'll just remember, remember this day
I know that always people just this say
Revenge should not be kept till the doom's day.
The one who has been to us enemy,
To take the revenge just God has sent me.
Unless I take revenge this day or other
Can never lie in peace my tiger, mother.
...Years passed the baby also grew young,
Very energetic, and very strong
He said: - I live with spirits given by mother
I have one belief, not any other
It brings victory, glory to me
Before me can stand just no enemy
Born from tiger, a tiger will be,
God has made them honoured dynasty.
The tiger's fortune is to become a king
Before him all others are only nothing.

A BLACK FLY

*They say: If a fly is taught by devil
Get ready, you'll meet just all the evil.*

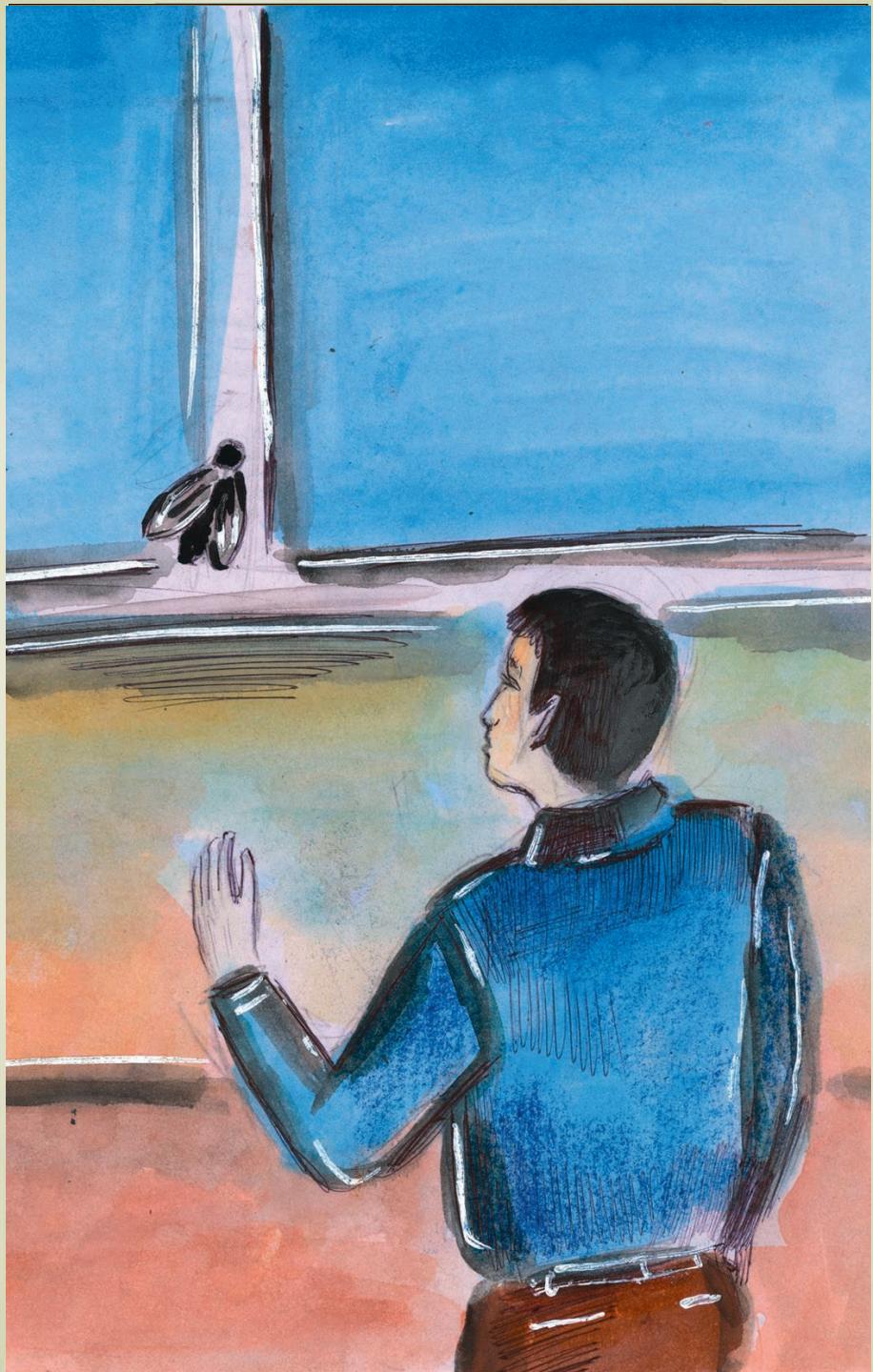
I am alone, I want to have a sleep
A fly on the hand, on face creeps.
Whenever take a wink, it just stings me.
I want to crash it, manages to flee.
Its noise is always ear-piercing,
It's more dreadful than a beek-sting.
Now it flies, lights on sofa,
Now it runs away, flies too far,
It irritates me, gets on my nerves,
Though for attention, it never deserves.
Sitting on the ceiling has angry look.
I can neither sleep, nor can read a book
I never have a rest, when I see fly
Neither I sit still, nor just in bed lie.
It flies now left and now right.
All the day just I watch its flight.
Whenever gets on me, sucks my blood,
Seeing my blood sucked, I feel very bad.
My eye-lids then grow heavy, sleepy.
Honey-sweat sleep always disturbs me,
Having no way out I go to my bed,



İngilab Nadirov

But I soon get regret, become very sad.
No sooner just I have a wink of sleep,
The fly injures me with sting too deep.
The fly is thirsty for blood, I see
It says, "You have perished all my dynasty
I take my revenge, now from you,
For you are just a man, among all men too.
Now I run away always from you.
You are just too strong, nothing I can do.
I'll take my revenge, this is my aim.
Be you strong, or weak, just all the same,
On coronary vessel I'll sit a day,
I'll suck your blood, this is what I say".

Had I not taken a wink of sleep,
When I had not fallen just a bit asleep
The fly awoke me, I was in sweat,
Neither I could sleep, nor could have a rest.
It is just a shame, now I fear
Of just black fly I have to care.
I think, I am mighty, big as elephant
I see that the power is not important.
It is dangerous, when a small thing
Can murder, can kill you, just with a sting.
I am just unable before a fly



İngilab Nadirov

Now as a baby with anger cry.
The fly's encouraged, backed by devil
Backed fly can also kill just a camel.
Now I just see what life is for.
When there is no justice, nor the right law,
They do not us leave as a free man,
When man is not free, tell me what he can?
They make you tell just a white lie,
I can never fight even with fly.
My mysterious life, has many tricks.
This fly is backed by evil, this is,
Why it tortures me, why it just stings.
Now I understand, what the life is,
That I am powerless, also rightless.
They are just devils dressed in fly,
They can tell all rumours, they can also lie.
That is their big nose, they always pry
Into our lives, know not why.
They'll make us grieve and also cry.
The thing that stings you, is not the fly,
That is all the evil, will just never die.
It will just never die but is killing you
Will mark its victory, will rejoice too.
Devil will finish us early or late
It is just in its soul, in its trait.

My World

It is just the devil to teach the fly,
To crash to torture making them cry.
It makes wide world for us narrower,
It makes all sweet bitter and sour.
It makes all over a burning fire,
It is all brightness in black dyer.
That is just the devil born for blood shed,
Just in all the murders, stands on the head
It is just the devil we have to mind,
It is just stain for all mankind.
It is just the devil to teach the fly,
To sting, torture us, making us cry.
If we want to finish with just such flies
We shall get rid of them, when the devil dies!

A LION, A FOX AND A JACKAL

*A lion believed in words of fox and jackal
Became powerless and very small.*

Animals in forest one day gathered,
“Let us choose for us chief” – then all of them said.
The wolf didn’t join, he kept aside,
He thought: “Lion’s views are not much wide.
Lion is ruthless, he is wild beast.
He will deny just all when he sees meat.
If he is our chief, I must kneel down.
I must beg before him, for his crown.
I am just lonely wolf that is my name,
Before all animals I have my fame.
I shall not go to him, let him come to me,
Neither be a friend nor an enemy.
If he just asks me here to stay,
I’ll stay with him every passing day.”

To be just too selfish is not so wise,
The wolf went to fox just for advice.
The fox saw the wolf be too much upset,
“Go home, forget all and have a good rest”.
Fox encouraged him and sent him away,
After wolf left him, without delay,

My World

He quickly went to see the jackal,
To speak to jackal and to tell him all.
Fox said: "If we are together wolf will be sorry
We'll soon gain on him our victory.
We have got a good chance, just be aware
We can just win on him, victory's near
Wolf's got much grief, just has lost his head
We'll just attack him when he goes to bed.
For all he has done us we must him punish
Unless we kill the wolf, he will us perish.
After that we'll go to lion – the king,
We'll praise him, tell him everything.
He'll confide us at last, in the end
He'll consider us as his best friend.

"Let's go to lion, that is just better"
They disguised themselves, acted as actor
The lion received them, looked in the face
The fox began his sweet praise:
You have come in time, my king and my lord
All the good that you did, the wolf soon forgot
He gave us all torture and did also harm
I can't speak of him without alarm.
We are beasts and he is also just a beast,
Lonely wolf always wants alone to eat meat.



My World

Gazelle and all deer are his beloved food.
With bats, with rats, can we be so good?
The wolf said that he was in this forest king,
All the food we get him and we must bring
If we choose you as head, he said we are mad.
For our this choice, we'll be very sad.
Now that you are king, we obey to you
What we shall request you, we think you shall do.
If you want just to be the only king
Of your enemies you must deeply thing.
Unless you perish him, he will perish you,
Unless you finish him, he will finish you.
He spreads just rumours and slanders you,
He will just weaken you, if nothing you do
If you just keep us two to you too near,
We have always been, just to you dear.
If you wish in service we are slaves,
With you we are strong, we are brave.
Lonely wolf very soon will be defeated
You will see, what service for you we shall bid.
You can trust on us, we are just friends.
You'll be too happy when all of this ends.
Lonely wolf gathers all with you to fight
Unless we hurry up, he gathers might".

İngilab Nadirov

Lion got angry and roared aloud:
“Enemy is the wolf, which has been found!
To another place, you say, he has run,
No one can flee from me, just none.
I can kill, perish him with one blow
With just one touch of my heavy, paw.
Let it be a lesson for all our beasts.
Let them see the power of my mighty fiest.
May be he knows not, what and who I am
He thinks I’ll give him, each day just a lamb?
Send message to the wolf, let him keep away
Else I should perish him just this very day.
I make both of you viziers to me
You try to help me to kill enemy”.

...The friends left lion just happy and gay,
Lion’s confidence gained in this way.
Witty men will test fool once again,
To discover truth is main aim.
They said if lion were witty, clever,
He would trust in them, confide never.
Lion thought just the two to him a friend.
Knew not what may be ever in the end
It is good that the wolf won’t come us near.
Nor know our plan, nor the talk hear.
They said happily of their trick

My World

In doing the plan they must be quick.
So from lion they got new posts,
And became dear to him just almost
They thought that lion would of wolf care
Jackal and the fox felt much freer.
When advisers were fox and jackal,
In forest animals were sorry for all
The jackal and the fox were head in the wood,
Lion could do nothing, nothing understood.
Lion became head, without a head
He was just alive, but also more dead
For jackal and fox were heads instead.
In this way they bring damage to the all
The harm they do people, is not so small.
When the head makes friends with fox, jackal
He will never care for people at all
The false praises spoiled lion
Except fox and jackal he respected none
Too many mistakes when ruling made,
His sins before them is too great,
Turned their faces from him just all,
There remained none at whom he could call.
The lion in forest believed fox most
That brought him collapse and he left the post
Those who act only by the fox's advice,
They can never hold the post twice.

THE DEATH OF JACKAL

*Traitors will never to the order keep
When justice takes over they just always weep.*

The owner of the valley left the valley one day
He wanted to know what's happening far away.
The tiger gave his post to jackal.
Summer was just over, came rainy fall.
Everything just changed, since the very day.
Jackal ruled over valley in his own way.
He said that the tiger will never return
In the ruling order, took up new turn.
So, all the jackals came to power
They began to sell all in every hour
They said nice toasts for their jackal
"Thank you"- they said, just howling all.
They chose that jackal to be their head,
While tiger's away to post instead,
They took oaths to be faithful to him.
He was the only head as to the dream.
But some of the jackals were also jealous,
A jackal on the head was dangerous.
The head liked toasts, also praises
They said fatty chickens jackal amazes.
They brought for jackal all that he wanted,



İngilab Nadirov

What jackal ordered them all the others did.
When jackal remembered his days in the wood,
Pleasure of the post he well understood.
He said, he would be head always, forever
No one may defeat, no one ever.
On the former ruler rumours were assumed,
On the days of his rule and the songs tuned.
He said he would not let the tiger's return.
On his this decision he was very firm.
Tiger's been ruthless to just all of us,
I came to power too late alas.
Neither he enjoyed, his life at all,
Nor let the fox, the rabbit, jackal.
Eating just a little he said was fed up.
Never took bribe nor he was corrupt.
I knew he came not of this forest.
He tried just to be among all the best.
I can never thank him for giving his post.
I taught him to gain, but he always lost.
He listened not to me, with all was friend,
Who ever, what wanted, he just always lent.
The one, what ate much always, he hated,
The one did him harm, but he good him did.
He has no relatives just in this forest
But I have too many, that is I am best

My World

It's true; he gave me his post, all the wealth
For he was afraid, had a poor health.
I must just assemble all my relatives
My close friends, also my natives.
We must not let tiger come back again,
We must join against, that's the main.
We shall complain of him to the king,
That he is uncultured, and always drinks
I must show my power, I must defeat him
He has lost his weight and become slim...

They say nobility of jackal – ruler,
Soon came to the end, - sudden, quicker.
Though jackal had a very good time,
When he was in power and did crime,
The time then became very hard on him.
Happy days turned to misery, gloom.
The owner of valley they say, came back.
Though he was too tired and very slack.
The tiger learned all, got too angry,
Animals in forest looked hungry.
Jackal in the service, in the very end,
Could be just the tiger's devoted friend
He betrayed the tiger, every passing day,
They became enemies, all animals say.

İngilab Nadirov

Jackal knew tiger was very strong.
Slandering just him he had done much wrong.
He knew the tiger will punish jackal.
Not only just punish, but perish, jackal.
So jackal's frightened, shivered with fear,
Jackal was afraid to come nearer.
Just from the fear jackal's heart broke,
Without a blow, without stroke.
This is fate of one, who does always wrong
To treacherous beings they always belong.
Though for brave he sets up tricks,
At the end traitor always a boot licks.
Among the beasts traitor's jackal,
Only the fox call him aghsaggal¹
Unless his place knows a being
Life will toss him up for he is nothing.

¹ Aghsaggall - in the Azerbaijani Language it means - old-aged, wise person whose beard has become white.

19.A SNAKE, A FROG AND A CRAYFISH

*They said that is my friend my enemy's enemy
I said that an enemy cannot be a friend to me.*

Crayfish went out to find some food,
It was not so easy he understood.
He had a long search just everywhere,
He was so hungry that could not bear.
He passed over the hills, got in every hole
In getting food for him, just a bit, small,
He was very tired, could walk no longer,
He had become too weak, tired of hunger.
In his search for the food didn't have good luck.
Searching for his food, he met a frog,
While searching for food as long as he could.
He himself became for the frog food.
Crayfish was hidden, seeing him frog,
Dragged the crayfish from under log.
Crayfish's life had come to an end.
Began to beg frog, called him a friend;
I have never heard, that you are wild,
I beg you, don't eat me, I have a child.
If you just eat me, my children'll die
They'll die of hunger, of lonely cry,
The frog holding him, as if is a toy.

İngilab Nadirov

Said to the crayfish with the biggest joy:
“It is just long time I ever ate you,
You are too delicious and fragrant too.
I wish, I had my meal with you, crayfish,
I have never eaten a tastier dish.”
Just then he saw a snake creeping to them,
At first he lost himself and trembled then.
Snake had gone out for just a hunting,
He had had for days no food or nothing.
Snake heard beggings just near a log,
It was just crayfish begging to frog.
Snake was too glad said with pleasure,
I have got two shikars, today, together.
I have never had a frog as meal
And just with crayfish, happiest I feel!
The frog understood it was too late,
He had not any chance for an escape.
The frog understood all his mistake...
He said just to himself: ‘Fool I have been,
I have been greedy and just also mean.
This territory belongs just to snake,
This is what I have done – biggest mistake.
Why I have crossed, why just his border,
I have just broken existing order.
I showed no mercy to the crayfish,

My World

I am too stupid, this is my finish.
For his children, no pity I had,
There is just no use for becoming sad.
Seeing no way out frog pleaded:
“This is the mistake that I – fool, just did,
I have just forgotten, crossed the border,
I have violated existing order.
My only request is – a chance to give me,
Just only this time, please forgive me!”
It was just long ago, he had frog’s meat,
Took them in his mouth began then to eat.
Unless you just obey stronger than you,
You’ll be unlucky, and defeated too.
If just any being had no enemy
He would be in the world too glad, happy.

A CRAYFISH AND A TORTOISE

*Being in trouble in any date,
With a witty measure you can escape.*

There were two lakes – natural ones.
Crayfishes lived there calmly once.
The big lake's water was cool and sweet.
The smaller one was bitter a bit.
One day crayfish met a tortoise
Thought that he must be also too wise.
Crayfish: we are too hungry, have nothing to eat
The water of lake is sour a bit.
Please just you tell us, what we shall then do?
The one to teach us is only just you.
Tortoise thought a lot, then came forward,
He stopped before him, didn't say a word.
Then he looked at lake, thought a little bit:
"The water of this lake is cool and sweet
You just choose this lake, to find relief,
It will give you power and also belief.
In tortoise's words crayfish believed,
He moved, to big lake, just there he lived.
He saw in big lake all had happy mood,
To live in this lake was really good.
He saw that tortoise was very wise,

My World

The big lake looked as paradise.
Crayfish was happy there was just all,
He wanted to gather all big and small.
He wanted to give them to all relatives,
As if he had taken as his objectives.
He gathered relatives all friends with him,
To live all together was just his dream.
He told to marry one from the lake,
A girl as a wife just there take.
With there relatives to fill just that part,
So that he should not live just ever apart.
All the relatives and all the friends,
Remained in lake for their trend.
In this way clever action just they did,
They all in the lake just inhabited.
Since that this fact became known,
That the bigger lake is their own.
All the witty people always acted so,
They captured a point just without war.
Unless you do something with witty measure,
You can't live in life with joy, pleasure.

A BEAR AND A CHAMELEON

*The most dangerous beast in life – a bear is
The one changing its colour – a chameleon is.*

Once upon a time a bear meets a chameleon in the forest. Having greeted each other the chameleon asks the bear:

-How could you manage seeing me?

The bear in his answer said:

-I did not see you, because the colour of your body is in harmony with the natural environment. Just from your voice I recognized you.

The bear asked the chameleon:

-Now, tell me what are you doing here?

The chameleon:

-I have changed my colour and having comfortably seated I am waiting for my shikar.

Bear:

-Now I understand that the most dangerous living beings in life are you and those being as you:

The chameleon:

-And what are you doing here?

Bear:

-I have felt the smell of honey in the forest and I am just looking for it. To tell the truth, I have long

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wished to see you. Though you are smaller than me, sometimes the bigger one also needs the necessity to hear the advice of the smaller ones. So, I want to hear your advice. You know that our generation grows less and less every passing day. In the North the white bear and in the South the brown bear whose colours not fitting to the local natural environment attract their enemies' attention and are perished by them. In the North as everywhere is covered with white snow, the brown are conspicuous in white colour and that's why they easily draw the attention of their enemies but in the South the same colour problem takes place for the white bear. What shall we do? Just give us a piece of witty advice.

Chameleon:

-We have possessed the ability of changing our colour as to any variety of nature. We just stand in one place motionless and wait. Our shikars not being able to discriminate our colour from the natural environment, directly come to us, and we, without any difficulty catch them and eat them. Besides even if our enemy wants to catch us, or kill us, though we are just in front of their eyes, they don't see us, because the colour of our skin becomes in harmony of colour of the environment. Besides we try to avoid confronting them. As

soon as we see them we run away and hide ourselves.

Bear:

-The thing is that we are afraid of nothing and nobody, ever takes heed of anybody or anything. But I must mention the fact that we have got very delicious meat, so the hunters hunt us and make shashlik with our meat and use our leather as a wear. The nature has made us so proud and we are proud of ourselves.

Chameleon:

-That's why you are called clumsy bear. If you want to live, you must learn to often change both your colour and your character for as you know, life changes too, and now there is no place for the brave and for those who love truth.

The brave have gone and their place have been occupied by the coward.

Bear:

-This is a very problematic question.

Chameleon:

-See now, the time has changed so much that some of the people try to learn the ways of survival in life from us. Those who can easily mask their ideas, thoughts as to the surrounding atmosphere they live, as we do, in luxury. Most often they are called chameleon as well. We even know that too that the people with no human

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dignity in life learn from us how to live. This is not an occasional saying I advise the white bear to live just in the North and the brown bear only in the South. Or that the white bear to marry a brown one or vice versa for their children born from them would have changed colours of their skins.

Bear:

-No, you see, the bear from the South can't live in the North, nor the white bear can in the South.

Chameleon:

Then the only God almighty can help you.

*Unless you keep up just with the time
To live in this time for you's crime.*

A FOX AND A HARE

*Fox's trickeries are false, unfair
His tricks are tried always on hare.*

It was towards the evening. Fox had failed in hunting. Suddenly he saw a hare sitting and crying out loudly. The sly fox was lucky, he had met a very delicious shikar. Though he wanted to eat the hare, but he couldn't find a substantial reason for that.

He said:

-Tell me, why are you crying, what has happened to you?

The hare said crying:

-Now, just before my eyes a jackal caught a hen who had small chickens and ate her. The hen begged the jackal too much but the jackal didn't have any mercy on her. The hen's chickens being afraid of the jackal ran away and hid in the bushes.

Poor chickens, remained orphan. They are sure to die of hunger. That's the reason why I am crying here now.

The fox:

-Tell me was jackal right or wrong?

The hare:

-Of course jackal made a great mistake.



The fox:

Did you really see the jackal eating the hen with
your own eyes?

The hare:

-I speak of what I have seen. I am a witness of this
myself. He shouldn't eat the hen. At least he must have
taken pity on her children.

The fox:

-Now I shall eat you because you do the both, you
have seen the fox eat the hen and besides, you say that
you can witness the fact. For all this you shouldn't be
forgiven. Your sins are too many. You must know that
they pierce the stomach of the one who eats, dig out
the eyes of the one who says "I have seen", and behead
the one who speaks about it.

Having said all these words the fox took him into
his mouth.

*The one who can't keep just his mouth shut
He will have just his tongue by someone cut.*

A CROW A SPARROW AND A FLOWER

*A crow cannot know nightingale's voice
It will not value the breath of flower.*

One day a crow asked a sparrow.

-Why nightingale is cawing like this?

The sparrow said:

-Nightingale is not cowing. She is singing, for the love of a flower she is chirping. She loves the flower, but the horns of the flower prevent them from joining, that's why the nightingale is crying out.

The crow:

-What does the word love mean of which you are speaking?

The sparrow:

-It is a saint feeling, it is the flame of the heart, it is the expression of the love of nightingale to the flower.

The crow:

-Again I don't understand what's love?

The sparrow:

-It's the feeling which you do not possess, that's why I can't explain to you, or I explain to you but you don't understand the notion which you don't possess yourself. Just mind this, that the nightingale by her chirping gives additional flavour to the lives of the people.

The crow:

-Now I understand why nightingale is crying. We, not understanding such things live long – said the crow



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and flew up to the flower and pushed the nightingale away from there. Then he began to cry "carr", "carr" and it seemed to him that he sang as beautifully as the nightingale did. Hearing the crow cow the flower said:

*The crow as nightingale tried to sing
But before nightingale's singing it is nothing.*

Hearing these words, the crow flying into a rage broke off the flower with its rough beak. Looking at the broken flower it said:

-What's this, that one should be mad of?

The nightingale having seen this couldn't control herself and flung herself against the flower. The crow laughed out loudly and making "garr", "garr" loudly said:

-This nightingale is quite mad, how can you dare to perish yourself for the sake of a flower?

The sparrow:

-Yes, such is the sense of life.

Hearing these words the crow laughed out loudly and cowed.

The sparrow:

-Nightingale's short but meaningful life is much more better than your long, but senseless life.

The sparrow:

Meaningless life is worse than the death

In life it will have never firm belief

Meaningful life is precious as gold

Men take use of it, people always told.

A TIGER, A FOX AND A JACKAL

*Unless fox knows what's good to do
He will have failures and troubles too.*

Once upon a time a jackal and a fox returned from hunting empty-handed. The hunger exhausted them. From the gathering crowds of crows and eagles they understood that there was a newly-died body of an animal. Quickly they ran there. The meat which was little and not enough for them created a conflict among the beasts. A tiger that was near to them, having heard the noise came there too. Tiger's wish came true. For a long time the tiger had wished to see a jackal and a fox together so as to have them quarreled with each other, because they had always set up tricks for the tiger. The tiger after eating and drinking and becoming full looked at them and asked the fox:

-Why are you arguing?

The fox said in reply:

-Each of us wants to have this food. Dear tiger, it's good that you were in time. Now give us a piece of advice.

The tiger:

-It is the easiest thing for me. My advice is that you two should wrestle, and the one who wins shall have

the meal.

After this advice the jackal and the fox began to wrestle. The jackal won over the fox. The tiger just then said:

-Yes, the jackal shall have the meal.

The jackal:

-Dear tiger, unless you came this fox, as he always did would cheat me. Thank you for coming in time.

The fox said angrily:

-You made me remain hungry. Now, you will see what I shall do to you. It is not in vain that they call me fox. I'll take my revenge upon you. You shall see it.

The tiger:

-Don't worry, and it is not in vain that I am called tiger.

The tiger hinted to the jackal to give the jackal a lesson.

The jackal did the same. They gave the fox a good lesson. The tiger had already reached the aim – he had made two close friends enemies to each other for ever. He proudly went to and fro and thought to himself:

*If you can't keep your temptation
You can't find a friend among the nation.*

A TORTOISE, A PENGUIN AND FROG'S BABIES

*Having just no support for orphan being,
In life he'll be useless, nothing.*

A tortoise's nestling one day confronted penguin's nestling on the sea-shore. After greeting each other penguin's nestling asked the tortoise's nestling.

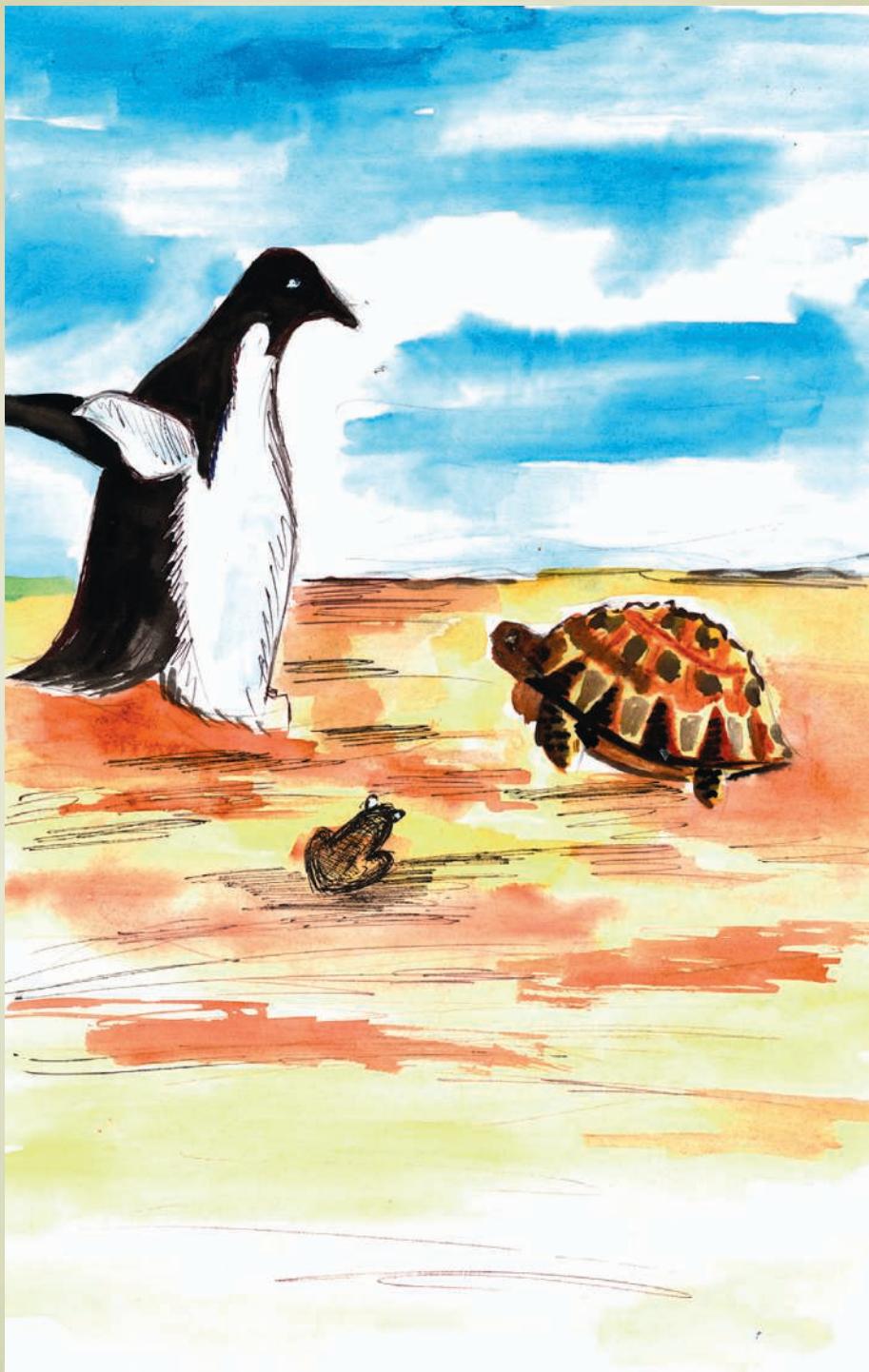
-You look sad and gloomy today. You haven't cried, have you? Why are you so sad?

The tortoise's nestling answered him like this:

A little ago, a snake, a little away from here, just there, ate up all the eggs of the mother tortoise which she had lain. Nobody said that the snake was not right. I think this may happen to me too. It seems I chanced to be lucky this time in life. Our parents don't take care of us, almost no care. We are left on the mercy of God, but your parents take extremely care of you, they caress you, they pat you on the head.

Penguin's nestling:

-You are right, our parents take care of us till we grow up, our mothers as yours lay eggs on the shore of the sea, leave us at our fathers' care and they go back to the sea. And our fathers take care of us during 60 days, lying on us give warmth to us, so that we should gain lives and leave the egg. Even if they are hungry or



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thirsty nevertheless they don't leave us. After we leave the eggs, our mothers come back and handle us from our fathers and take care of us till we grow up. Besides we have more possibilities to protect us from enemies than you do.

Tortoise's nestling:

-I envy you. You are even more careful than some of the people who have lost the sense of parenthood. I wish our parents were as careful as yours.

*The mother having lost her motherhood
Should be burnt in the hell, that's for her good.*

Penguin's nestling:

-You'll also take after your parents when you grow up...

Tortoise nestling:

-You are right, but the thing is that since the very moment we open our eyes to life we possess pelvis on our backs, but you don't have this. Perhaps our parents are confident that our pelvises should protect us and just for that reason they leave us all by ourselves, so:

*We defend ourselves, we are clever,
We are proud of this always, forever.*

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Penguin's nestling said in whisper to himself:

*Always the pelvises defend tortoise
That's they are called clever, wise.*

Then he turned to the tortoise's nestling and said:

*We haven't pelvises, no defense alas,
Nothing can in terror ever defend us.*

The nestling of frog who had been listening to the conversation of tortoise's nestling with the nestling of penguin from the very start said:

-One of you is defended by pelvis while the other one is defended by the mother.

-Nothing defends us. What shall we do then?

*Each one should choose in life a way
He should have just the both – rainy, sunny days.*

THE CONVERSATION OF COTTON WITH TOBACCO

*If you cannot do good to you, then
You can do just nothing for the other men.*

Cotton complained on its life to tobacco in the neighbourhood:

-I am pleased with my fate. Our owner – a human being takes care of me; because I am of more use to him. I have just nothing to be thrown away, but I have a great grief. These harmful insects don't leave me alone. As soon as I grow green they eat up my fresh leaves and they try to prevent me from giving harvest and be ashamed before my owner – human being. Sometimes nature too creates for them favourable condition to grow and develop. I always ask the human beings to give us medicine and to save us from these insects and worms, but they won't. do you know, how much harvest I lose for being given no medicine?

Tobacco said:

-Sometimes they plant me on unwatered places, but I grow there too. In comparison with you, I demand less toil, but I give more profit than you do, but I am so unfortunate that though I give more profit to the people they don't want even to see me. Your trouble is less

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than mine. On one hand the people try to defend you from the cotton worms, on the other hand birds help them too. But I have more trouble, than you have. Here even a human being is powerless. There is one parasite flower which won't leave me alone. Wherever I grow, it finds me. It grows on my body and nourishes from my body. It gives me scent of flower and says it loves me, and that it can't live without me. So, it doesn't live apart me. I can't do a thing with it. Can love be like this? Besides my worms are more dangerous than yours. When you are still in buds your worms eat only some of you and are visible, but my worms are in my root under the land, so that people don't see them. They perish us from the root. Besides there is one more danger for us. We are the only plant on the product of which people warn one another not to use us. Even animals hate us. Only goats like us and eat us. They say, they love us. All hate us. Even we ourselves hate us because we bring harm to the health of people. I have faced a very difficult choice, whether I am good or bad. I damage the health of human beings. All dislike me. Only people who are enemies to their health like me.

*My smoke perishes sound bodies, for,
My use is less, but my harm is more.*

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That's why I have no right to live, because:

All hate me, all are my enemies

And I hate those who love me.

The flower perishes me I bear no fruit

And the worms eat up my root.

-I have more trouble than you have, I pity you.

THE CONVERSATION OF WALNUT TREE WITH A WILLOW TREE

Don't grow fruitless trees

You should do just nothing with their bad leaves.

The willow tree complained of her troubles to the walnut tree:

-We are here neighbours for a long time. I am anxious why people, children, even sheep and lambs gather around you. But here I am left alone. No one just remember me and come to me. What use have they found in you?

The walnut tree said in reply:

-Why do you think yourself to be a peer to me? I am more useful for people and for animals. Animals rest on my shadow and people eat my fruit. I give them life. People use my wood too in order to heat their houses. Besides they make medicine from my fruit.

-If people loved you, they wouldn't attack you with stones and with pieces of wood throwing on you for the sake of your fruit. They wouldn't have smashed your branches and twigs. Besides, if they loved you more they would have lain under you, on your shadow when they were too tired. The gas which you exclude is poisonous and damages the entire environment. Why

should they love you for all these harmful defects?

-Poor me. I think it an insult when you just compare yourself with me. I can't agree with you in any way. People were right when they said:

*In the useless man you should not believe,
If you want in life as a man to live.*

There is a big difference between you and me. First of all I must tell you that you don't bear fruit, you are of no use to any living being. They use neither your leaves nor your body, nor you can live without water. Your roots are one or two metres long. But do you know how long my roots are and how far they reach? That's why you have the right neither to compare yourself with me nor even to survive in life.

*There is no use of life without giving use
Unless you do all good, you'll have to lose.*

After these words the willow tree was ashamed of its defects and faults. It had nothing to say against.

*Walnut told briefly, told just in nutshell,
Willow understood had nothing to tell.*

The willow-tree did nothing but think:

*All in this world are better or worse
All's regulated in this universe.*

*The willow just then thought, it had been a fool,
What it should do so as to be fruitful.*

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*I don't want a monument
Made of silver, copper or gold
Of which, to all, I have just told
My saint God has helped me to do,
So that, all my wishes came true.
All my power and energy are just God sent
All that I've done to people turned to a good monument.*

My saint God, I've gained victories
just by your might
I've always been true to my people in all fight.

I have conquered mountain Lachin
for the people as an eagle
Made them happy, to the gloom
brought life, for the people.

I have laid broadways on the top
of high Murovdagh very wide
For the people made life very joyful, too bright.

I've laid new city,-with my work
of architecture with all might
Working too hard for my people
selflessly day and night.

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My saint God made me able
to keep people in Kelbedjar
They were planned to leave the land,
to move to the other site.

I have curbed just “Boyuk shor”,
saved Baku from smog
I have found a remedy to all
hazards with my might.

Created just my world of aphorisms,
mughams, also world of fables
All of these works brought me just
to the level, to the height.

For centuries we struggled for freedom in our land
It is honour for me to say,
I took my part in this fight.

I shall live on as long as my works
of art that just survive,
For which I've turned my life
to a candle to my mind.

Ingilab is just my name, I've tried just to rise,
With all my deeds, to all the peaks,
as a leader, as a guide.

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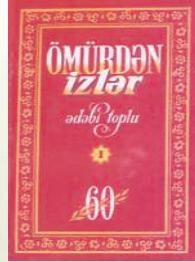
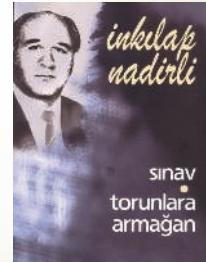
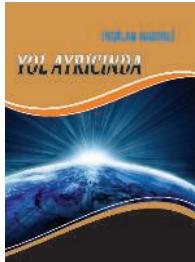
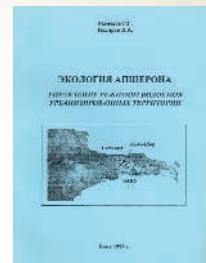
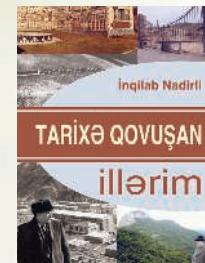
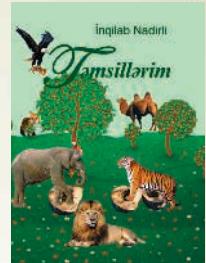
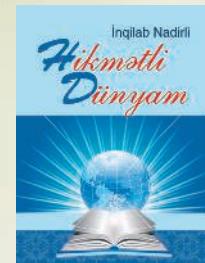
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