

Oh world, when will Navoiy be born?

Gulandom Toghayeva!

Lunar soil has fallen on my eyes,
My pupils 've brought ripe apricots – surprise,
My wound has burst and swollen a thousand times,
Oh world, when will Navoiy be born?

Lutfiy's robe – unwanted on the wall,
People quarrel for Alexander's sword.
Putting Khosrow's jackboots above all
They break and slight the cradle of Farhod –
Oh world, when will Navoiy be born?

As moonlight – your hair – I would balm,
From your eyes, I'd get dew with aplomb,
Wish I were a new Navoiy's mom –
Oh world, when will Navoiy be born?

(Navoiy – Alisher Navoiy is the father of Uzbek literature, great poet and thinker of the 15th century;

Lutfiy is also a great Uzbek classical poet, teacher of Navoiy;

Alexander – Alexander the Great;

Khosrow – Persian king;

Farhod – the main character in the epic poem by Alisher Navoi called “Farhod and Shirin”)