

Lullaby in Brahui Folk Poetry

Language and Literature

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Abstract

This research article deals with the usage of Loli (lullaby) in Brahui poetry that this type of poetry reviles the heart touching feeling of Mother with her child. Basically, Lullaby is a creation of women. In this article, it is trying to understand that how a mother lap becomes a shadow of love. Where the breeze of love takes him in the world of dreams then he comes to know about the comfort of life, when he puts and keep his head in the lap of mother. This article shows how a child becomes the bow of his mother and Sight of her eyes? In this article, the formation of lullaby has been discussed that how a mother starts breaking the words and speaks as a child in the same way in order to know his pain? she just looks at his face. it becomes enough to just give a glimpse on his face and know all his worries knowing his face is enough to know his all life. This article emphasis in the shape of Brahui Loli that the Mothers love is eternal for children. Child is always a child for his parents if he gets elder even then. In childhood, a child gets the comports of lullaby from his mother and when he gets elder he owes success to his mother's prayer. This article describes the uses of Lullaby that in this shape and style of poetry increases the mother's respect in child's life. It is comparative and analytical study between mother and child that when she is child she is blessing for her parents as a mother she is the gift of God for her children her every thought is to up lift children. In Brahui poetry lullaby has not only been written for children rather it has been the way of expression of the feelings of the people who spend their life in villages. Our social norms have remained too much stacked in the world of lullabies. we can find too much love which have their own specific value. They have taken the help of words. They praise their beloved in the cover of words.

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Introduction

The word “*loll*” can be found in other languages as well. As in English “lullaby” in Balochi, Afghani and sandhog. It is known as “*loli*” and in Urdu it is called “Lori” for consoling the children their mother, elder sister, grandmother and sometimes their father uses “*loli*” to make them sleep. In “*loli*” the mother not only praises her children but also she prays for their long life and success. Sometimes she takes out her own grief with a painful voice. The painful voice of mother when she hears of her children. He keeps some words all his life. These are the days when a child comes to know about his mother tongue, mother's love can be seen in her eyes and her melodious voice takes him in the world of dream. The word “*loli*” has been taken from the word “*lol*” that to swing the children for comfort so that they may sleep. To make him sleep the mother pats on his back and admires him with sweet and beautiful voice.

Lullaby is that term in poetry in which mother admires her son at the time of sleeping.

At the time of sleeping mother tells her child “*lo lo kar*” “do sleep” “*lo lo kar*” means to sleep in child language. Basic word is “*lol*” and from “*lol*” the word “*loli*” comes out. Which is used when children are made sleep. At that time, she sings a song for her child. This song is song in way of admiration. The very songs are called “*loli*”. The child sleeps’ While listening this in her melodious voice. In *loli* there are prayers for child. This way it is prayed for is long life bravery, beauty and for his wisdom. Brahui people spend their whole life in camps and in migration that is why their whole life revolves in a tiresome load of work. When a mother makes her children asleep she does not make him afraid of days ghost and other harmful creature rather she gives him lessons of bravery honor and high moral gleams.

In “*loli*” the real spirit and ambitions of a mother for her child come out. We can find “lullaby” in folk poetry but every lullaby has got its own charm. In every lullaby, the word does not match each other, change of the word basically shows the different aspect and love of mother. When a mother with full of mercy and love takes out of her heart. A mother is taken in the world of dreams when she prays for her child beautiful thoughts circle her from everywhere. Rather she herself does not know how deep has she gone in this beautiful thought and she cannot see the things before her she is in the

world of imagination. She imagines that she was just walking on the petals of roses. Almighty Allah has bestowed a lot of love and respect to a mother that is why she has the power to tolerate any kind of hardship in her life.

Humeet, (Hope)

The smile of a child makes her ready to tolerate everything that is why the mother has admired and respected in nations.

*loli nay chona ny loli loli
Loli pol kana loli lol
Loli ativ ny naik as mar
Raj na tina mar sir bir
Loli ny chona loli lol*

*Ny ky bhaz murad manat
Pero mursid a ty chandat
Loli ny chona loli lol*

*Allah Ghan duwa e khava
Loli ny kin am e pawa
Loli ny chona loli lol*

*Khuda ballun kes da kudak ky
Aarfy raj a kin tufak hy
Loli ny chona loli lol (mengal 1992:91)*

Translation;

Sleep my child sleep
Sleep my beloved sleep
Sleep my son so that you may
Become leader of the nation
Sleep my son sleep
I got to every saints shrine
To beg your long life
Sleep my son sleep
I pray to almighty Allah
That you may sleep sound
Sleep my son sleep
O my God you just make
Son elder so that he may take
Weapon and read his nation

Sleep my son sleep

Mahr (love)

Love of mother takes the words of love in a beautiful structure and shows the sweetness of mother. In a very deep thought she just takes the petals of roses on the thorns in this empty world. She must look around to praise his bravery and courage. She just takes the words out from the well of love. She waters them with love so that they may become a complete true of love or a complete garden. Mother desires become her hope .She hopes that her son may get a respectful status in this world. She prays that my son may become facilitator for the society and may help the helpless people. He may take gun to save his mother land. He may be counter in the list of martyred and courageous people. She embellishes the world of imagination with her beautiful prayers.

*'Loli loli kiwa chuna hy
Pawa e rabana sana hy*

*Phuly kana o lal kana
Bhalun maro hy karo hy Ghaza*

Translation;

Sleep my son sleep
I praise my God he is
My love and my son he will
Get elder and will get fame

While giving lullaby to her son she considers him everything in her life. She makes him her breath while thanking her God. She says o may God. He is my life .He is the most precious thing of my life. She hopes that her son will get old and will get success. He will be remembered with his words everywhere.

*Ji ji kiwa mer aa naseery
Ust kana tina lal kin deery*

*Eid aana nok ano saloky
Lomma gori owhra ganoky*

Translation

Welcome welcome to Mir Nasser
My heart bears for him
Eid crescent is standing
For the mother is getting crazy in his love

Brahui Lullaby mostly shows the desire of mother that she wants her child to be a leader who remains alive in the heart of the people. If a mother advises her to be brave in the same tone, she advises him to sacrifice his life for protection of his mother land. She has illustrated those people who have made history. Mothers lap is the first institute for her child where she gives them proper guidance. She looks only to know the secrets of his courage and bravery. My son is the leader of the town as she says the,

*“bava na sibo lumma na sah hy
Khilk aa ta Khaja maro kana hy*

*Loli loli pawa chuna hy
Bago sah hy ustana dawa hy (mengal.1992:94)*

Translation;

Son is her sale and the care.
Takes of his father
Sleep my son sleep
Bag is my breath and the medicine of heart

Hump o bit (Migration and Encampment)

In gipsy world, a child always travels by camels in his mother lap. she goes in the world of imagination while crossing the rocks and meadows with the migrants. While crossing Bolan valley going towards Jhalawan nothing can take this beautiful thought away from her neither these mountains nor the hardships of the way. Child love is the most precious love for mother nothing can take it out from her heart. When a child starts weeping with hunger then the mother says with consoling her son.

*Owghpa owghpa chuna kana
Owghpa bawa kana
Ampina dasa bolan hy kana
Dasa bita na aragh itavana
Huli aa sawar kivana
Kharas aa swar kivana
Shaker etivana shaker (mengal.1992:82)*

Translation;

Don't weep my son don't weep
Don't weep my father now we
Will migrate to Bolan and their

We will eat meal. I will make
You sit on hours and oxen and
Will give you sweets

Julunt (swings)

Mother beautiful voice takes the child in the world of dreams. Which the child understands and sleeps in her lap. Mothers words does not get tired on her lips, even after sleeping the mother keep looking at her and keep of singing lullaby. Motherly love does not finish here. She keeps on singing and says.

*Loli lawar aas chukany banda
Allah kany shalany aan gonad*

*Jaliv julunt aa ti mil hy aanana aa
Ziba hy kul aan churi ghachena aa.*

Translation;

Lullaby to my son and may
Allah always attach me with you
You have stop in the middle
Of mountain and I love my son too much

*Loli lawar aas chukany banda
Allah kany shalany aan gonad*

*Kanbo kachari a kamar na kambo
Rab kana sah hy tanat sanbo (Sadaf .2007:115)*

Translation;

Lullaby to my son may Allah
Always attach me with you.
Swing to my sweet son whose
The most beautiful among all

Lumma na Khanta pudani (coolness of mother eye)

While giving swing to him she considers him the sweetest one time and again sacrificing herself. It's her love who makes him unique in her eyes. Her loves makes him so beautiful time and again she looks and says.

Let's go to get together with Qambar and my God will protect my slaved son. Now she just remembers other household works and goes away from her son

and hopes that almighty Allah will protect my son. He will be pious. She remain thirsty to love him more and mare. When a child wakes up he just looks around and gets a new view of the world. But nothing can replace mother love for children. Mothers love builds him moralities and habits as well. Thus mother tells her son.

*Loli ji loli lal hy loli
Nayaa turuky peerana july*

*Luli ji loli chunka malh hy
Lumma na tina ustana khalh hy.*

Translation;

Welcome to you o my
Diamond I have prayed to all
Saint to protect you and
Welcome to my younger son who is
The heart beat of his mother.

The main objective of Brahui Loli (Lullaby) is to show at one spot a mother love her son a lot on the other hand she has the power to understand her son. She hopes that his son will fulfill her dearly but again she address her and says o my son you still don't know my love for you.. When I see you healthy I get strength, you are my power and you are the biggest wealth of life. Mother scatters her word like diamond and says.

*Luli ji loli chunka kas hy
Lumma tina takat o was hy*

*Luli ji luli chunka chuna hy
Lumma na tina dolat o dunya hy*

*Luli ji luli chunka mar hy
Lumma na tina Khusan na haar hy (mengal.2000:58)*

Translation;

Welcome to my younger son
Welcome to power & strength
Welcome to my younger son
Who is the wealth and world of his mother?
Welcome to my younger son
Who the golden necklace for his mother

Farishani (painful)

Lullaby is not confined to childhood only their child always remains child for his parents. If he gets young and become able to earn even then her mother's love remains constant. his every step looks childlike her love never decreases if he loses something in baseness even then his pain remain painful for his mother . She con not see her beloved son in pain she owns her every type of pain in such a way the words come out for lal Jan.

*Loli karet lal hy
Lal jan khuda na mal hy*

*Do ta pinany cha ly
Allah Ga o sawal hy*

*Bag ta hinany mar an
Khulawa khuda na qahar an.*

Translation.

I welcomed lal, who is gift
Of God his arm is broken
I pray to Allah that he may recover
His camels have gone and I
Of afraid of Allah s torment

A mother does get unhappy to see her son problem rather she con not bear to see his hopeless face. She always prays to Allah that her son may not see any difficulty in life. all Jan used to have camel businesses once he lost all his camels this made him and his mother sad but his camels have reach the Froude people of larkana.

*Bag ta inany bau aa
Nak ta hushingar dy aa*

*Bag ta inany Sindh aa
Sada larkana na janda aa (mengal.1992:100)*

Translation;

His camels have gone for
Grazing and burning
Soles his camels have gone to
Sindh even to larkana

Lumma na duwa (Mothers pray)

Mothers imaginative roses are always fresh in such a condition mothers prays take real place of success while giving lullaby to her son she takes her hands up to pray then who can double that these prays will be rejected it is the only prays of mother which makes her son pious off springs are the blessing of God.

*Aar kasy lumma tusuny loli
Rahmat an af khali o na juli*

*Ar kas arfy lumma na pity
Zind ti o khal khala sity*

*Ar kas arfy lumma na pity
Zind aa ti arfy o gura katy*

Translation;

To whom the mother has given
Lullaby his lap his full of blessing
The whom the mother curses he
Never gets swears the one who
Save him from his mother curse
Then he always enjoins his life.

If a mother tolerates every hardship in life it is just to facilitate her son his bright future is the desire of his mother when a son gets young now the mother just keeps on looking at him with his bright career she just pays a silences on every step of her son she don't sleep until her beloved son has arrived and there is no any other sympathetic for her accept his son mother all life just seeks his sons love she is the real lover of her son on the planate of earth A pious and obedient son always tries to fulfill all her desires for which he gets ready to even leave home .

*Pardees aa masak owlad ta rahi
Lumma ta kik awra ke naik duwahi*

*Owlad hy gumara mula
Dohast khawa pain af lumma na Dola*

*Tufeek aity ni kany mula
Dasa e tina pa salivaa qula (mengal. 2010:82)*

Translation;

Her son has left abroad his mother
Will pray for him o God you
Just show him right path it because
You are one and only the bed lover
O my God please help me
To stand on my words

Love is the greatest power in this world and this is what makes her so kind this what brings humanity closer to each other they consider their success the closeness to God. That is the reason why they visit different shrines to pray and get more, closer to God

Mazar ta zairat (visit of shrine)

It is usually absorbed that Brahui folk lore has religious aspect, like Kachi vortex grand remind them the days when they fulfilled their dead they often visited shrines on their way and they would give charity to everyone whenever they would have migrated from one place to another they would have visited all the shrines on that way.

*O lulu luli
E gori luli*

*Mureed aak khalkur gidan
Ano na masun mahman*

*O luli luli
E gori luli*

Translation .

Lullaby lullaby I scarify
Myself lullaby and the followers
Of the saint made as their guest
Lullaby Lullaby I scarify myself lullaby

When they would migrate from one place to another mostly they would state their journey in the morning the wishing sound of camels and their complete row would make a beautiful sound and it would create a beautiful scenario. They would their long journey and they visited every shrine on their way look at the city of *Dhaadar* and visit the shrine of saint *Dopasi*. In such a way they would visit the city of *Dhaadar* along with the shrine of saint *Dopasi* and then they would continue their journey further and Their comps would

have fired near the shrines they would stop and visit and would have share their love with the saint thus they would enjoy,

*O luli luli
E guri luli*

*Bi bi nani ay wali
Na madad ali*

*O luli luli
E guri luli*

*Dallu pakheer na anddy
Ust o jagar na banddy*

*O luli luli
E guri luli (mengal.1992:265)*

Translation .

Lullaby lullaby I scarify
Myself lullaby and the followers
This is the place of dallu pakheer
Who is just part of my liver?

Romaniat (Romantic aspect)

Our social norms have remind too much stick this is why it has been considered wrong to openly share your feeling for someone .even then in Brahui lullaby his romantic aspect can been scene. In the world of lullabies we can find too much love which have their own specific value their simple love makes them thirsty to see each other to express their .they have taken the help of words they praise their beloved in the cover of worlds .even sometimes they have named their beloved they have discussed their High eyes and so on they have searched words and at the end have prayed for them

*Luli kana gang aa luli lul
Luli kana sangaty luli lul
Kasar hy alkuny ruta na
Matawy o pol jan pata na
Luli kana sangat a luli Ti
Mandar kana rab na juli ti
Kasha ni allah na aman Ti
Sangat kana ary aan Ti*

*Luli kana gang a luli lul
Luli kana pol a luli lul
Allah jan pir kary zardain a
Mula jan nashan taf dardana (mengal. 1992:96)*

Translation

Lullaby to my beloved and
My friend he is going on
The way may Allah save
Her sole from the thorns
Lullaby o my friend who
Is in the protection of God

You going so may AllahProtect?
You,my beloved is much
Lullaby to my sweet, may
Allah fill zardain and may
Allah save you

The orchard of love looks beautiful at that time when the lover would waited for his beloved he may remain restless then every work becomes sweet. When the love enter from eyes and reaches the heart then it the lover feels the true feeling of beloved .it flows like the river of honey then his true feeling turn into sweet words.

*Luli kana sangat a luli ti
Mandar kana rab na juli ti
Chawat kana kishkany kalli aan
Zaibdar us sangat ni puli aan
Amar juan us shonk a tun
Ziaba Khaning gasa tuk a tu (mengal.1992:97)*

Translation

Lullaby to my friend who is in protection
Of God my shows got broken and
She is looking so beautiful in nose ring

When a beloved goes away from her lover then his wait becomes much harsh A day become a year he always puts his ear to listen anything about his beloved when he listen even a single word his happiness touches the sky to have a messenger is not new rather it is one who brings closer to two lovers when he listen something about his lover. When are waiting for your beloved you just go to the world of imaginations and it develops more

love when the memories develop a lot then beloved just loses everything then his eyes just to be his beloved

*Da kasar hy alkunut monti Khair ay
Tapara saluki da amo deera sy*

*Kacho hy taskanay kutagh hy chiran
Ji kana sangat nan koron zaiheeran*

*Maly ny khahifain aason nan shankan
Khank kana toruko pol bary dangan (mengal.2000:52)*

Translation

I have taken this way May
It lead me successfully I don't
Know who is standing on my way
She just gave me a slice of
Water melon I just love her a lot
I served or herds as a shepherd
I am just on this way so that
She may come

If the beloved comes before my eyes at one then I will be blessed to see her voice makes the garden beautiful in the same way of the melodious voice of the bird beauty garden as when spring appears then it spreads greenery everywhere it is colour and height provides a new shape to words. Even the lover sees his beloved after a very long time then he at once starts weeping owing to her love now he thinks to bring beautiful words to praise the beauty of his beloved. Words make him more beautiful and charming her every moment makes her lovely and the words get less to praise her beauty even the jewellerys lose their importance before her beauty. (mengal.1992:98)

Conclusion

Brahui folk poetry skirt is full of the pure diamonds. Their every social steps can be found in their folk poetry if the mother uses lullaby to make her son sleep but at that time she has prayed for his bright future too. Whenever the son has sleep in her mother's lap so the breeze of her love has pit in this process she has always thought him the lesson of longer future. Lullaby has not only been used to make the child sleep rather it has helped him to make him the leader of nation in the future.

If we study the lullaby deeply we will come to know that it has thought the lessons of bravery, courage and better life style. One mother faces a lot of difficulties to breed his son and to grow him up she faced a lot of difficulties and hardships, even then she keeps on praying for his long and prosperous life.

Somewhere the lover has song lullabies for his beloved and has given him all the beautiful names and has accepted all her rudeness he just a lives in the river of love and provides every love to his beloved he considers every valuable thing worthless before his beloved love is the thing which compels the man to express his view and opinions without any fear cultural norms have tied the people to with different aspects and there can be seen in brahui folk poetry love has always remind enteral nothing has complete it or has stop it and this can be seen in the lullabies of brahui folk poetry.

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