

Yeh dil fareb surat

Ye fitnagar adaae

Yeh dil fareb surat

Ye fitnagar adaae

Insaan kya fariste

Dekhe to sar jhuka

Sar jhukae

Taarif mein jhuki hai

Khuch khase ilfizae

Taarif mein jhuki hai

Khuch khase ilfizae

Jo aapko na jaane

Wo ye kareeb ha ha

Kareeb aaye

Tum kis kadar haseen ho

Tumko khabar nahi hai

Aankh uthe nasha aa jaaye

Zulf bikhre ghata si chha jaaye

Naaz andaaz hai nazakat hai

Uspe sadgi qayamat hai

Qayamat hai

Tum kis kadar haseen ho

Tumko khabar nahi hai

Dil ke kareeb aao

Aaina dikha ha dikhae

Dil ke kareeb aao

Hum aaina dikhae

Hum kya hai kya nahi hai

Hum khub jaante hai

Aap taarif kar rahe hai kyun

Itni taklif kar rahe hai kyun

Is tamase se fayada kya hai

Saaf kahiye mustava kya hai

Mustava kya hai

Hum kya hai kya nahi hai

Hum khub jaante hai

Kyun baate dil ki na maani

Hum kyun maan ha maan jaaye
Taarif mein jhuki hai
Khuch khase ilfizae

Mara mara mara mara mara mara
Mohan morli wale re
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Ab to dars dikha de
Mohan morli wale re
Ab to dars dikha de
Radha ne jo ghani thi bodhak suna de
Mujhe suna de
Prabhu tumhae dars bina
Jivan hai ek sapna
In charno mein jagah mile
Mohan morli wale re wale
Ab to dars dikha de
To janam safal ho apna.

More Lyrics from [Ek Sapera Ek Lutera \(1965\)](#)