

# The Taste of Punjab

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# Land enclosed by two rivers.*

Should I tell how Nanak sweetened me  
As you would like to taste and meet me?  
Dear, this I will tell you and how –  
Back when you are in Punjab now!

He sowed in my soul a hymn like seed  
In his Kartarpur Farm me to feed,  
Sprouting here a sugarcane like I stand  
Tall and thin in my native Doab# land.

And it is good to meet me and test  
With a juice when I'm at my best,  
In winter when logs of fire are alight  
In Punjab homes for a @*lohri* night.

You will know a Punjabi – heart  
Ingrained wondrous, spiritual smart,  
In a village of brick and mud homes  
With cans of sugarcane juice to welcome.

A turbaned and bearded Punjabi  
Nature blessed, sugarcane like juicy,  
This is how Nanak cultured me  
O in Punjab singing loudly Japuji !

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(\* A winter festival in Punjab)