

National anthem of India (24 January 1950)

Caption: On 24 January 1950, India's Constituent Assembly adopts the Indian national anthem from a song written and composed by the Nobel Prize winner, Rabindranath Tagore.

Source: Archives Nationales du Luxembourg, Luxembourg. Relations internationales. Événements politiques. Proclamation de l'Inde comme République de l'Inde ou Union Indienne 26.01.1950, AE 4330.

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URL: http://www.cvce.eu/obj/national_anthem_of_india_24_january_1950-en-94c28443-40a5-4b18-a2b1-d5b394cd4134.html

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JANA-GANA –MANA.

Jana-gana-mana adhinâyaka jaya hé,
Bhârat bhâgya vidhâtâ.

Punjâba, Sindhu, Gujarâta, Marâthâ,
Drâvida, Utkala, Vangâ;
Vindhya, Himâcala, Jamunâ, Gangâ,
Uccala jaladhi tarangâ.
Tava subha nâmé jâgé,
Tava subha âsisha mângé,
Gâhé tava yasa gâthâ,
Janagana mangala dâyaka jaya hé,
Bhârata bhâgya vidhâtâ;
Jaya hé, jaya hé, jaya hé, jaya jaya jaya jaya hé,

Thou art the ruler of the minds of all people, dispenser of India's destiny.

Thy name rouses the hearts of the Punjab, Sind, Gujerat and Maratha, of the Dravid and Orissa and Bengal; it echoes in the hills of the Vindhyas and Himalayas, mingles in the music of the Ganges and Jamuna and is chanted by the waves of the Indian Sea. They pray for thy blessings and sing they praise.

The saving of all people waits in thy hand, thou dispenser of India's destiny.

Victory, victory, victory to thee!

Aharaha tava âhvâna pracârita,
Suni tava udâra vâni
Hindu, Bauddha, Sikha, Jaina, Pârasika,
Musalmâna, Kristâni,
Pûrava pascima sé
Tava simhâsana pâsé,
Premâhâra hoy gâthâ,
Janagana aikya vidhyaka jaya hé
Bhârata bhâgya vidhâtâ;
Jaya hé, jaya hé, jaya hé, jaya jaya jaya jaya hé.

Day and night thy voice goes out from land to land, calling the Hindus, Buddhists, Sikhs and Jains round thy throne and the Parsees, Musalmans and Christians. The East and the West join hands in their prayer to thee, and the garland of love is woven. Thou bringest the hearts of all people into the harmony of one life, thou dispenser of India's destiny.

Victory, victory, victory to thee!

Patana abhyudaya bandhura panthâ
Yuga yuga dhâvita yatrî
Tumi cira sârathi tava ratha cakré
Mukharita patha dina râtrî
Dâruna viplava mâjhé,
Tava Sankha dhvani bâje,
Samkata dukkha trâta.
Janagana patha paricâyaka jaya hé
Bhârata bhâgya vidhâtâ;
Jaya hé, jaya hé, jaya hé, jaya jaya jaya jaya hé.

The procession of pilgrims passes over the endless road rugged with the rise and fall of nations; and it resounds with the thunder of thy wheels, Eternal Charioteer, Through the dire days of doom thy trumpet sounds and men are led by the across death. Thy fingers points the path to all people,

Oh dispenser of India's destiny!

Victory, victory, victory to thee!

Ghora timira ghana nibida nisithé
 Pîdita mûrchita désé,
 Jâgrata chila tumi avicala mangala
 Natanayané animéshé.
 Duhswapné âtanké
 Rakshâ karilé amké;
 Snehamayi tumi Mâtâ.
 Janagana dukkha trâyaka jaya hé,
 Bharata bhagya vidhâtâ;
 Jaya hé, Jaya hé, Jaya hé, Jaya Jaya Jaya Jaya hé.

The darkness was dense and deep was the night. My country lay in a deathlike silence of swoon. But thy mother-arms were round her and thine eyes gazed upon her troubled face in sleepless love through her hours of ghastly dreams.

Thou are the companion and the saviour of the people in their sorrows, thou dispenser of India's destiny.

Victory, victory, victory to thee!

Râtri prahbâtilo udilo ravicchavi
 Pûrva udayagiri bhâlé;
 Gâhé vihamgama punya samîrana
 Nava jîvana rasa dhâlé.
 Tava karunârûna râgé
 Nidrita Bhârata jâgé,
 Tava carané nata mâthâ,
 Jaya hé, jaya hé, jaya rajésvara,
 Bhârata bhâgya vidhâtâ.
 Jaya hé, jaya hé, jaya hé, jaya jaya jaya jaya hé,

The night fades; the light breaks over the peaks of the Eastern hills; the birds begin to sing and the morning breeze carries the breath of new life.

The rays of thy mercy have touched the waking land with their blessings.

Victory to thee King of Kings, Victory to thee, dispenser of India's destiny.

Victory, victory, victory to thee!