

**NATIONAL ANTHEM OF THE PEOPLE'S REPUBLIC OF BANGLADESH**  
**ENGLISH TRANSLATION**

My Bengal of gold, I love you  
Forever your skies, your air set my heart in tune  
as if it were a flute.

In Spring, Oh mother mine, the fragrance from  
Your mango-groves makes me wild with joy —  
Ah, what a thrill !

In Autumn, Oh mother mine,  
in the full-blossomed paddy fields,  
I have seen spread all over—sweet smiles!  
Ah, what a beauty, what shades, what an affection  
and what a tenderness!

What a quilt have you spread at the feet of  
banyan trees and along the banks of rivers!  
Oh mother mine, words from your lips are like  
Nectar to my ears!  
Ah, what a thrill!

If sadness, Oh mother mine, casts a gloom on your face,  
my eyes are filled with tears!