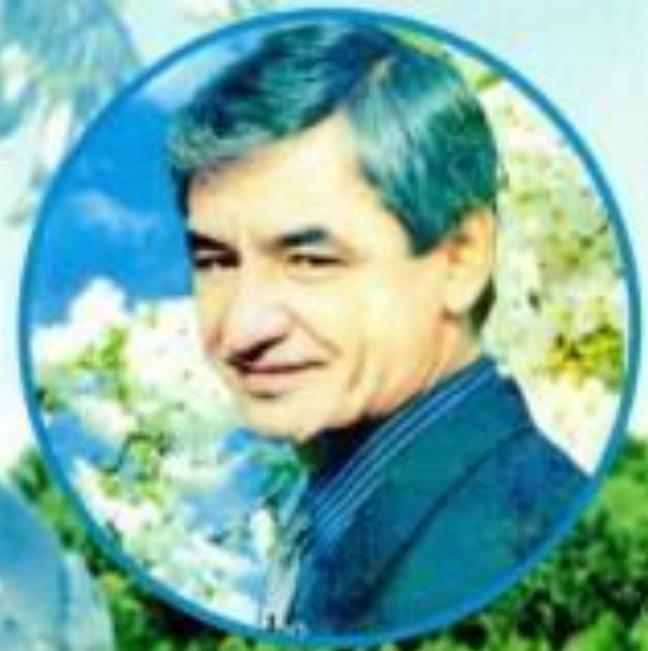
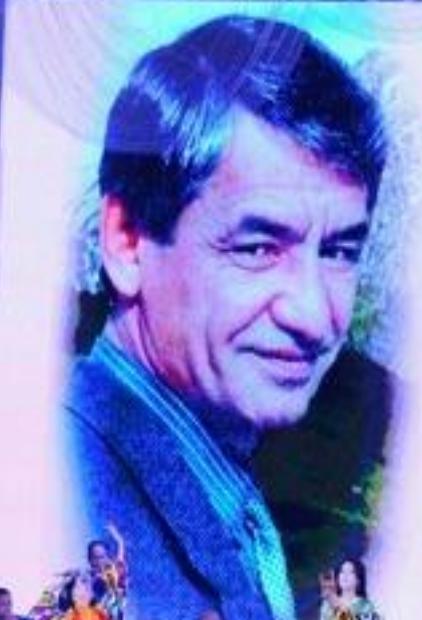


# Muhammad Yusuf

1954 - 2001

Mangu nazm  
gulshani.





Муҳаммад Юсуф  
таваллудининг  
**60** йиллиги



# Unutilmas lahzalar.

Alp o'g'lonlar o'lkasi  
Bu ko'hna Turon  
Qalqonlari, qanotlari  
Ilm istang





# E'tirof.

Sen shoxlari osmonlarga  
Tegib turgan chinorim.  
Ota desam,  
O'glim deb,  
Bosh egib turgan  
chinorim.  
Ko'nglimdagi iftixorim,  
Qo'ynimdag'i tumorim,  
O'zing mening  
ulug'lardan  
Ulug'imsan, Vatanim!

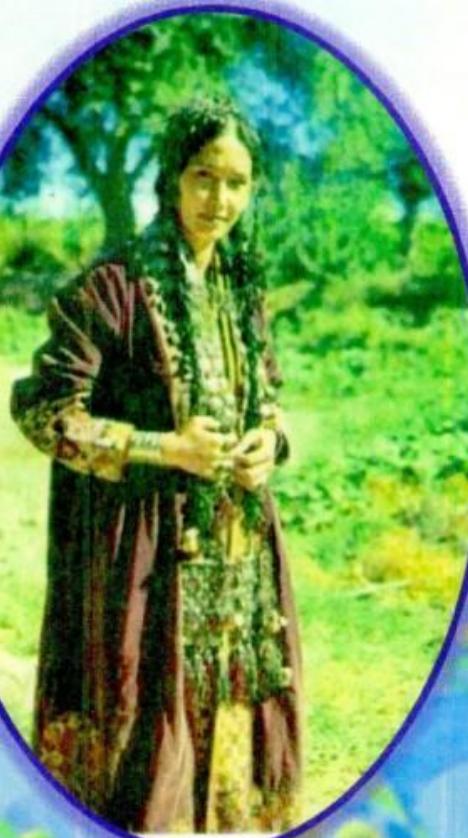
# Baxtlardan baxtliroq ona.

Shoirlik men uchun aslo orzumas,  
Shu ham ish bo'ldimi yigit boshimga.  
Hamma shoir zotin yig'sa - arzimas  
Onamni sog'inib to'kkан yoshimga.



Eslasak,  
arzizli xush damimiz bor.



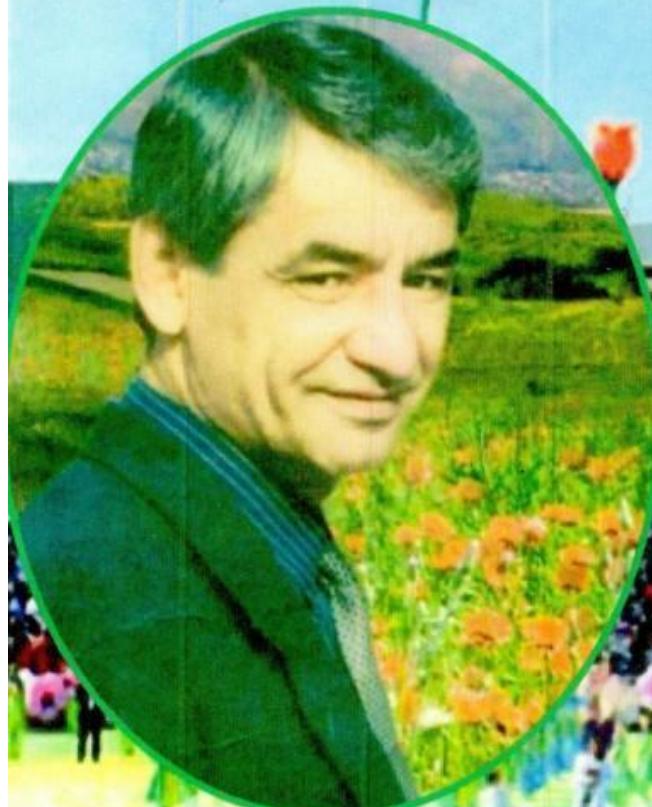


**Sodda Muhammadman,  
Sodda Muhammad –  
Turkman qizni maqtab baloga qoldim,  
Ko'ylagiga havas qilgandim faqat,  
Toabad tuganmas g'avg'oga qoldim...**



**Vatan, seni iddaolar  
qilmay sevaman.**





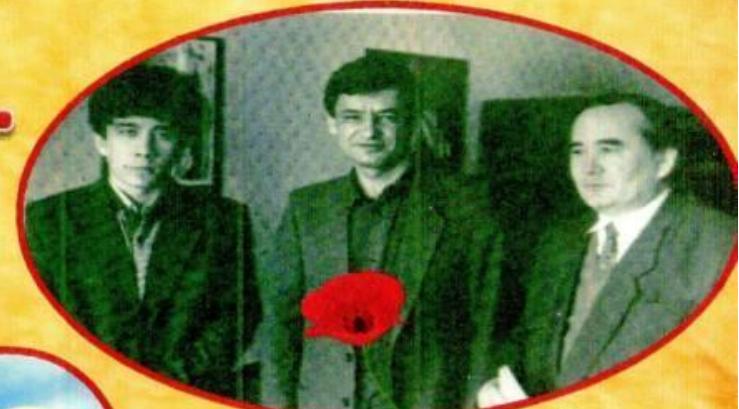
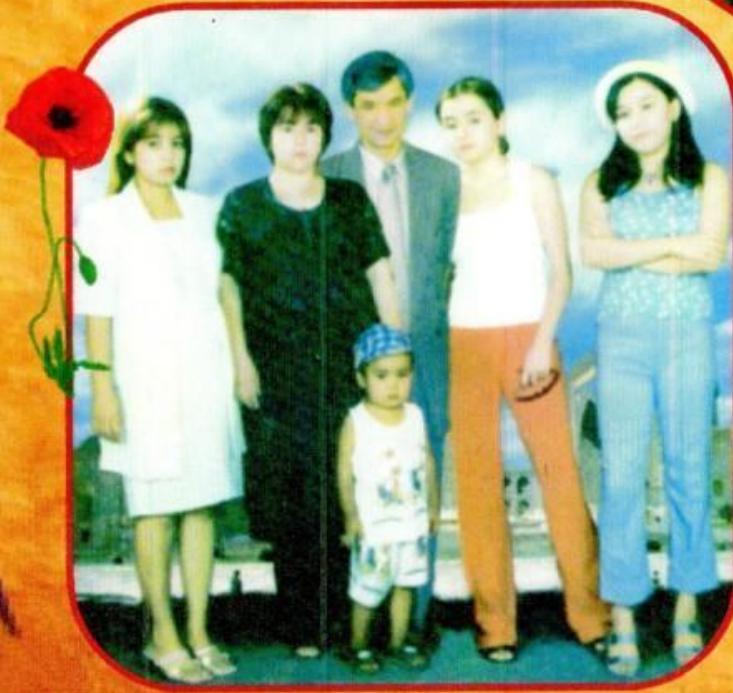
**Do'stlar,  
Og'iz to'ldirib – Vatan  
Deya olmoq o'zi baxt  
ekan.**



A photograph of a man in a dark suit and tie standing in a field of tall green grass and numerous red poppies. He is looking slightly to his left. The background shows more of the field stretching to a distant horizon under a clear sky.

Buni hayat derlar...

**Bu yorug' dunyoda  
o'chmas chirogim.**





Quvroq bo'l deyishdi. Yolg'on ham kerak,  
Jindak xushomad ham, qulq solmadim.  
Oqni oppoq ko'rdim, qorani - qora  
Men o'z bilganimdan qolmadim.