Esho he boishakh

Every year you come to meet us at 14th April
Making us enjoy you with all our will
We want this day to be put on replay
As it makes us feel happy in every way.

The women come out in beautiful sarees,

While the men wear elegant punjabis.

We feast ourselves on hilsha and rice,

These are the only things that make it suffice.

This year we can't celebrate you as we got hit by hard luck And it's safer to stay home.

However we will still welcome you by signing our favourite song, "Esho he Boishakh".

Nuzhat Ferdous

VII (S