Songs of the Masters

2002 EDITION

SONGS OF THE MASTERS

SANT BANI ASHRAM
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Combined, revised edition, 1988, 2000 copies
Combined, revised edition, Appendix II added, 1992, 1500 copies
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This volume contains the combined, revised versions of three original bhajan books and a current revision of the combined editions. We have changed the indications for lines which are repeated and have eliminated many instructions for the sangat's responses; we recognize and respect the fact that "local versions" are sung differently in many places. The bhajans included are our attempt at a close approximation of the way they are sung in the U.S. All the songs have been sung at Sant Ji's ashram in India, approved by Sant Ji for inclusion, and the translations and transliterations have been checked by Raaj Kumar Bagga ("Pappu").

There are three appendices containing recent bhajans by Sant Ji, added in 1988, 1992, and 1996. In 2002, previously unpublished bhajans by Sant Ji and other Masters were added to Appendix III.

The transliterations aim to represent the actual Punjabi or Hindi words which make up the bhajans — **not the sounds of those words when sung**. By listening to the tapes of these bhajans (available from the Sant Bani Tape Service), you will be able to learn them fairly easily. Keep in mind that Punjabi and Hindi consonants may stand alone without a vowel — in fact the consonants have an "a" sound built in, therefore words such as "Kabir" and "Satguru" might be sung as "Kabir-a" and "Sat-a-guru."

As Sant Ji has said, the most important thing is that they be sung with love.

The quote on the pocket in back is from *Sing the Praises of the Satguru*, Chapter 9, "Expressing Our Heart in the Bhajans."

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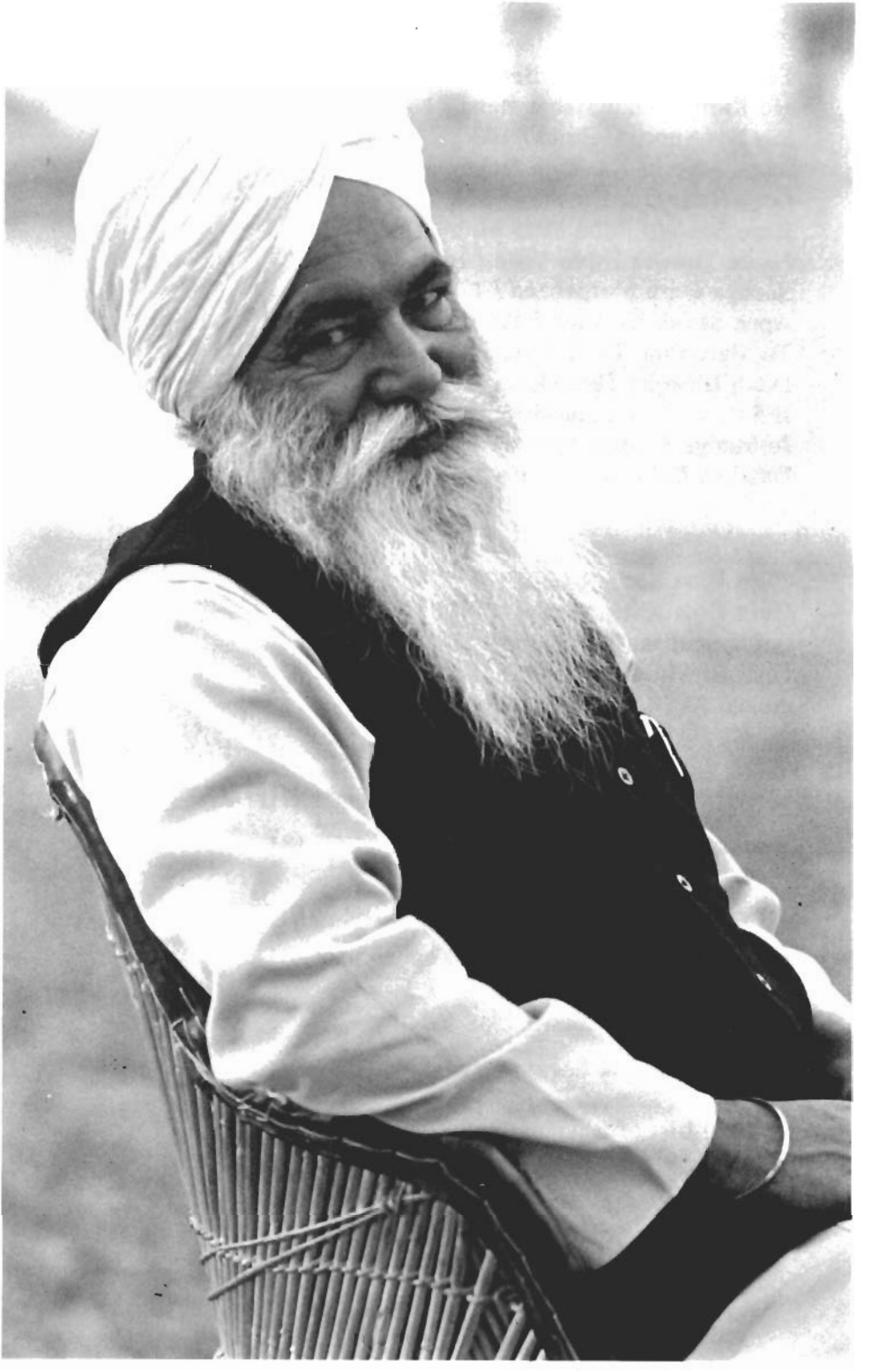


IN PRAISE OF SAWAN

Songs written to Baba Sawan Singh Ji

by

SANT KIRPAL SINGH
MASTANA JI
BABA SOMANATH
SANT AJAIB SINGH

Aja Pyare

SANT KIRPAL SINGH JI

Chorus

Aja pyare, Satguru aja, apani surat, menu vakhaja (repeat)

Come beloved Satguru, come and show me Your face.

Sidi, sadi, surat teri, pyari pyari, murat teri (repeat)
Chehara rab da, jalava dise, dil nu lubhavan, vale aja. . .

Your simple, simple face—your beloved form—
In your face is seen the Glory and Radiance of God—You are the one Who attracts my heart. Come . . .

Chorus

Sohana mattha, chitti pagri, nur chamake, har liv lagri (repeat)
Ankhiya prema, pyale bhariya, bharote nur, palte aja. . .

Your beautiful forehead, the white turban, light shines from all parts;
Your eyes are full with cups of love, and your eyebrows are emitting light.

Chorus

Julfa teriya, resham tara, nur i lahi diya, den chamkara (repeat)
Ik ik bal, sir de ooto, dove alam, vara aja . . .

Your hair is like silken threads from which the radiance of God flashes;
On each hair of your head I sacrifice both the worlds.

Chorus

Mukhra suhava, sahaj dhun bani, sun sun paava, kant nishani (repeat)
Rasile ben ati, mithuri boli, mitavan tapat, hirde di aja . . .

Seeing the beautiful face and listening to the Dhun I get the mark of the Master.
Your delicious words and sweet voice finish the heat of my heart.

Chorus

Suchi dari, chati te ave, baggi ho ho, nur barsave (repeat)
Lali naam di, bha pai mare, garibi sikhavan, vale aja . . .

Your pure beard flows down your chest, becoming whiter and whiter, showering light.
The color (redness) of Naam destroys ego. You are the one who teaches humility.

Chorus

Chelo Ni Saiyo Sirsa

SANT KIRPAL SINGH

Chorus:

Chelo ni saiyo Sirsa nu chaliye,
Tangha sohnhe yar diya, chelo ni saiyo, chelo ni saiyo.

Let us all go to Sirsa. I am in pangs of separation of the beautiful Beloved—let's go, let's go.

Ap sada malik sang raihende, rat dina asi dukhre sehande (2x)
Har dum baihire gama vich bahende (2x), aar diya na par diya (2x)

You always remain with the Lord and we suffer pain day and night. Every moment we deaf ones are being washed away in sorrows. We are neither on this shore nor on that shore.

Bhaga bharaiya ruha teria, nal tere jo har dum rehendiya (2x)
Asa musi bata lakh lakh sahiya (2x), baith gotiya gal diya (2x)

Fortunate are those souls that live with You every moment.
We have been bearing millions of sufferings by sitting and rubbing our knees.

Pake gala gala vich dukhra, jag sara piya dise rukhra (2x)
Chaiti aan vakhavi mukhra (2x), dukhri tere didar diya (2x)

In every conversation we feel pain and the whole world looks barren. Come soon and show Your face. I am in pain without Your darshan.

Puri aas umid na hoi, hado bahir baith mai roi (2x)
Te bin pritam jyondiya moi (2x), jan tere to vardiya (2x)

My hope and wish is not fulfilled and I am sitting outside the boundary crying.
Without You, O Beloved, I am dead while alive. I offer my life to You.

Kithe gayo haye Sawan piyare, bandi ro ro umar gujare (2x)
Ginaniya rat baith mai tare (2x), Din tak tak raha gujardiya (2x)

O Beloved Sawan, where did You go? I, the prisoner, am spending my life weeping.
I sit and count the stars at night. In the day I spend my time looking at the road for You.

Sou sou bari mainu khaba aiya, bhul gayo mainu mairiya saiya (2x)
Pehele nal mere kyo laiya (2x), gala ai azar diya (2x)

Hundreds of times I dreamed, O my Lord, You have forgotten me.
Why did you bring me close to You by telling me nice things?

Sawan piyare tudh bin moiya, darshan bina mai pagal hoiya (2x)
Pardayo bahire ah Sawan roiya (2x), gala kare hun piyar diya (2x)

O dear Sawan, without You I am dead. Without Your darshan I have gone crazy. I cry, O Sawan, please come out of the curtain now and have conversations of love with me.

Mai tu changiya jutiya teria, mai tatti dhur pawa teria (2x)
Cheti aavi yama ne ghairiya (2x), dukhri Sawan didar diya (2x)

Your shoes are much better than I. They are always with You. I wander around in hot sand. Please come soon; I am surrounded by death. I am in pain for want of the darshan of my Beloved Sawan.

Dekha Hai Jab Se Hamane

SANT KIRPAL SINGH

Chorus:

Dekha hai jab se hamne, Sawan jamal tera,
Sawan jamal tera, Sawan jamal tera
Majnu bana raha hai, mujhko khyal tera
Mujhko khyal tera, mujhko khyal tera

Since the time I first saw Your glory, O Sawan,
The very thought of You makes me like Majnu.

Har git ga raha hai, har bal bal tera,
Har bal bal tera, har bal bal tera

Every hair and pore of my body is singing Your song.

Chorus:

Banda to chiz kya hai, harijano har mulaka ne
Mana kamal tera, Sawan jamal tera

Not only individuals, but all people of the Lord —
All countries, all mystics — recognize Your greatness.

Chorus:

Satguru Ke Guna Ga Le

MASTANA JI

Chorus:

Satguru ke guna ga le bande, janam maran muk jayega
Sharan pade ki laj hai oosko, jam se tujhe bachayega (repeat*)

Sing the qualities of the Satguru, O man, and wind up the births and deaths. He would be ashamed not to protect you if you are in His shelter, and He will save you from the Lord of Death.

Yeh duniya hai char dino ki, jagat musafir-khana hai
Yeh desh nahi tera bande, tera aur thikana hai
Khali hath jagat me aya, hath pasare jayega
. . . Sharan pade ki (etc.)

This world is four days long—it is a waiting room. This country is not yours, O man, yours is another place. You came into this world empty-handed, and you'll leave with hands spread open.

Esa mast hua vishyo me, jivan apna dhul kiya
Gher liya Maya Thagni ne, bhul gya tu bhul gya
Satguru ke darbar me jakar, kya punji dikhlayega
. . . Sharan pade ke (etc.)

You were absorbed in worldly pleasures in such a way that you made your life into dust. Maya swindled and conquered you, and you forgot, you forgot . . . that after going to Satguru's kingdom, what wealth will you show?

Jhuthe hai sab jag ke nate, jhutha behen-bhrata hai
Sath tere jane vala, ik Satguru ka nata hai
Bina Satguru ke pagal manva, bhav me gote khayega
. . . Sharan pade ki (etc)

False is this world of relatives—false are your brother and sister. The one who goes with you—the Satguru—is the one relative. Without the Satguru the crazy mind will sink in the sea (of the world).

Karam-kand me umar gujari, prit Naam se lai na
Mari-masani raha pujta, andar jhati pai na
Naam shabd bina kehe Mastana Ji, hira janam gavayega
. . . Sharan pade ki (etc.)

You spent your life in this arena of actions, but you didn't get attached to the Naam. You worshiped the outer things, and you didn't look

(continued)

inside. Mastana Ji says, "Without the Shabd Naam you will lose this diamond birth."

In this bhajan the Sangat sings only the chorus. At the end of each verse the lead picks up the second half of the chorus (sharan pade ki . . .) the Sangat should then sing the entire chorus with the lead. *Lead repeats underlined words in each verse.

Kya Hua Je Janam Liya

MASTANA JI

Chorus

Kya hua je janam liya par, kadar janam da paya na
Satguru ki bhagti vala is par rang chadaya na (repeat)

What is the use of taking birth if you have not appreciated it, and
if you have not dyed it in the color of Satguru's devotion?

Dar dar bande phire bhatakda, khoj andar da laya na
Satguru tere kol si vasda, najar teri par aaya na

You are wandering and traveling to every place, but you don't discover what is within you . . .
Satguru is dwelling near you, but He didn't come in your sight

Chorus

Bina dag tenu chola si milya, dago dag karaya i
Kabhi Naam da sabun leke, ik bhi dag mitaya na

You received this garment (body) with no stains, but you have made it full of stains;
After taking the soap of Naam, you haven't removed even one stain!

Chorus

Kam, krodh, moh, lobh lutere, ee bhi tere piche hai
Luteya khub khabar na kiti, bhed ino ka laya na

Lust, anger, greed, attachment — these thieves are behind you
They stole from you very much, but you never knew their secret.

Chorus

Kabhi na aaya sadh Sangat me, kabhi bhi har gun gaya na
Desh tere ki aprampar maya, bhed tu uska paya na

You never came in the company of a Saint, and you never sang in praise of God;
Your country's glory is endless, but you've never understood that!

Chorus

Mera Satguru Pritam Pyara

MASTANA JI

Chorus

Mera Satguru pritam pyara, mai bhul gai Naam tumara (repeat*)

O my dearly Beloved Satguru, I have forgotten your Name.

Mai hu atma teri Satguru-Tu mera pita pyara (repeat)
Kese tumse vichad gai mujhe-Vit gaya jug sara-Shahensha

I am your soul, O Satguru, You are my dear Father.
I don't know how I was separated from you-many ages have passed, O Emperor.

Chorus

Bhajan karan ko aai thi mai-karke kol kirara (repeat)
Janam maran me kese fas gai-Meto bharam hamara-Shahensha

I came promising to meditate, but how did I become involved in births and deaths?
Please clear up this illusion-O Emperor.

Chorus

Tin lok ka pinjara ghar di ya-Kal ne jal pasara (repeat)
Pap puna ki dal hath kadi mujhe-Jeli karke dara-Shahensha

Kal, the Negative Power, entrapped me in the cage of the three worlds;
He imprisoned me with the chains of good and bad deeds-O Emperor.

Chorus

Thakar mandir pujat-pujat jug-Vit gaya kai hajara (repeat)
Koi khoji hoto jinda Ram se milade betha-Ghat me Ram hamara-Shahensha

Many thousands of ages have been passed in worshiping idols and going to temples.
If there is any discoverer of God, may He unite me with Him who is sitting within me-O Emperor.

Chorus

Lakh chorasi ke bandhan me—bandheya jiva hamara (repeat)
Karam dharam sub kar kar hari me-Na lai tirath sara-Shahensha

My soul is tied up in the 84 lakhs of births and deaths.
I am tired doing all rights and rituals; I have bathed in the places of pilgrimage-O Emperor.

Chorus

Sat Lok upar desh Alakh age Anaami Agam Apara (repeat)
Kahe Mastana Ji lelo devai ab-Aa gaya ved hamara-Shahensha

Above Sat Lok there are the limitless regions of Alakh, Anaami, and Agam.
Mastana Ji says, "Take the medicine! Our doctor has arrived-O Emperor."

Chorus

Nach Re

MASTANA JI

Chorus

Nach re man nach re tu Satguru age nach re
Dhan Satguru ka bolye tera kate janam ka pap re

Ram bhajan bina mukti koi na, Ram basale kaya me
Kanak kamni sone na chute kyo, phasagya tirguna Maya me
Bina Satguru tera koi na sathi, na beta na bap re
Dhan Satguru . . . (etc.)

Lobh moh bazar mandiya, baje kathan kathari ho
Kam dev ki baje pakhavaj, nache mamta nari ho
Panch thago se pyar tod ke, kar Satguru ka jap re
Dhan Satguru . . . (etc.)

Gorakh Nath, Machinder, hare jab, Maya ne ankh dikhai ho
Gorakh Nath ka ghoda bana, upar chad eyd lagai ho
Phir neyo boli "vah vah" mera tarda ghoda, nache aapo aap re,
Dhan Satguru . . . (etc.)

Brahma, Vishnu, Shiva Ji, hare jab, Maya ne rup dikhaya ho
Bhasma Sur ka rup dhar, Shiva Ji ko pakad hilaya ho
Neja dhari ka phir neja tut gya, jablagi Kam Dev ki thap re,
Dhan Satguru . . . (etc.)

Siringi Rishi, Durvasa Muni bhi, kar kar ke tap har gye
Bade bade bali aye is duniya me, Kal shikari ne mar liye
Ved Vyas kahe Para Rishi ko, tujhe nana kahu ke bap re
Dhan Satguru . . . (etc.)

Sath hajar varsh tap kiya Narad ne, eyk ghadi me khoya tha
Kam Dev ki lagi chot jab, mund pakad kar roya tha
Bandar ka phir mu karva liya, Vishnu ko diya sarap re
Dhan Satguru . . . (etc.)

Ghor kalu me Sacha Satguru, sachi takat ayi ho
Param Sant ka jinda Ram tene, Maya pakad nachai ho
Kahe Mastana Ji kar sacha soda, phir nahi sanch ko ach re
Dhan Satguru (etc.)

Translation of Nach Re by Mastana Ji

Dance, O mind, dance in front of the Satguru.
Sing the praises of Satguru so that you may cut the sin of birth.

There is no liberation without the meditation of God; dwell on Him within your body.
You are not leaving gold and women-why are you involved in this Maya of the three gunas?
Without Satguru, no one is your companion—neither the son nor the father.
Sing the praises of Satguru so that you may cut the sin of birth.

The market of greed and egoism is set up; the drum of the god of lust is being played, and Dame Attachment is dancing.
Breaking your love with the five thieves, do the remembrance of the Satguru.
Sing the praises of Satguru so that you may cut the sin of birth.

Gorakh Nath and Machinder were defeated when Maya's eyes flashed in anger.
Maya climbed up on Gorakh Nath and applied the spur, making him her horse.
And then she said, "Hurrah! Hurrah! My beautiful horse is dancing by himself!"
Sing the praises of Satguru so that you may cut the sin of birth.

Brahma, Vishnu, and Shiva Ji were defeated when Maya showed her beauty;
Disguising herself as Bhasma Sur, she caught Shiva Ji and shook him.
Shiva's trident—the mightiest weapon—broke when he was pushed by the god of lust.
Sing the praises of Satguru so that you may cut the sin of birth.

Siringi Rishi and Durbasa Muni were also defeated after doing their austerities.
Many great and mighty men came into this world, but were stalked by the Hunter, Kal.
Ved Vyas asks Para Rishi, "Should I call you 'Father' or 'child'?"
Sing the praises of Satguru so that you may cut the sin of birth.

In one moment Narada lost the fruit of the austerities which he had performed for sixty thousand years.
When he was hurt by the god of lust, he cried, holding his head.
Then he caused his own face to be made into that of a monkey—and he cursed Vishnu.
Sing the praises of Satguru so that you may cut the sin of birth.

In this dark Kali Yuga, the True Satguru, the True Power, has come.
O Living God of the Param Sant, You caught Maya and made her dance.
Mastana Ji says, "Deal in the True Merchandise: Truth knows no fear!"
Sing the praises of Satguru so that you may cut the sin of birth.

NOTE: Sant Ajaib Singh Ji gave a discourse on this bhajan which can be found in the October/November 1977 issue of *Sant Bani* magazine.

Re Man Syana Hoja

MASTANA JI

Chorus

Re man syana hoja gher liya re tene tota (repeat)

O mind, become wise. You have experienced a great loss.

Sacha soda kari le re tera, karja ho gya mota (repeat) . . . Re man (etc.)

Do the true merchandise—your debt has grown large.

Garbh vas me kirar kiya Satguru ne phanda chudaya (repeat)
Bal avastha khel kud me jawani me mad chaya (repeat)
Jawani bit budapa a gya sir dhar liya pap barota . . . Re man (etc.)

In the womb you promised the Satguru, and He liberated you. As a child you played and jumped. In your youth the bad thoughts and deeds came over you. After passing through youth, old age has come, and you have carried this bag of sin on your head.

Kodi kodi karke Maya jodi jodya tha mal bathera (repeat)
Na kabhi aya Sant sharan me tene kiya tha mera mera (repeat)
Chidiya jesa rhen basera ant khak me leteya . . . Re man (etc.)

You collected Maya by collecting pennies, and you never came in the Saint's shelter. You have done "mine-mine." You lived in a temporary home like birds, and in the end, lay down in the dust.

Kabhi kabhi re man sadhu ban jae lamba shankh bajata (repeat)
Joli khapar dal kakhme ghar ghar alakh jagata (repeat)
Phir mang mang kar khata re bina bhajan paraya rota . . . Re man (etc.)

Now and then, O mind, you became a sadhu, and blew the conch. Carrying the begging bowl in a bag, putting on ashes, at every home you aroused others in God's Name. Then, after begging, you ate others' food without meditating.

Ja mandir me tal bajave lamba tilak lagake (repeat)
Aap ghade use ape puje pathar ka Ram banake (repeat)
Dhan puja da kha kha murkh ban gya sanda jhota . . . Re man (etc.)

After going in the temple and ringing the cymbal—after getting the long Tilak mark—you make yourself worship the stone idol of Ram that you've made. Swallowed by the worship of money, O fool, you have become a young bull (useless—except for reproduction.

Sat Guru Sawan Sha

BABA SOMANATH

Chorus

Sat Guru Sawan Sha, mera chitta har liya ji (repeat)

O Spiritual Emperor Satguru Sawan, You have captured my attention.

Jit dekhu tit tu aap dikhai, gati mati tanki sthiti bhul gayi
Chand chakor dhyan laya ji . . . Mera chitta (etc.)

Wherever I look, there I see You. All consciousness of the body has been lost.
This servant does Your dhyan like the moonbird contemplating on the moon.

Din ko chen na rat ko shayana, man me mere tu ghar kinha
Kaun sune kaha java ji . . . mera chitta (etc.)

In the day I have no peace and at night I get no rest. You have made your abode within me. Oh who will hear this prayer of mine? And where do I go?

Nen bahe jas jharna nir, kan kalije bich lagi tir
Jan chahat ab jiya ji . . . mera chitta (etc.)

Tears are flowing from my eyes like water running in a stream. You have pierced my heart with the arrow of Your Love. Now I wish to give up my life.

Tujh bin jau kauni aur, eyk tuhi hai andar bahar
Man mandar andar basiya ji . . . mera chitta (etc.)

Without you in which direction should I go? You are the only one both within and without. You have dwelt in the temple of the mind.

Das Somanath dhyas me rahe nitt, aas eyk teri balak pit mat
Phans kat diyo maya ji . . . mera chitta (etc.)

Your Servant Somanath remains in dhyan constantly. He has only your hope; you are the father and mother of this child. Cut the net of maya.

Tera Naam Rasmula Ji

BABA SOMANATH

Chorus

Tera Naam rasmula ji, jinhonay svad liya

Your Naam is Nectar to those who have tasted it.

Band kare jo nav dwara, randra dasve me chitt jo thahra
Indri man ko rok liya . . . jinhone svad liya (etc.)

Close the nine doors of the body, concentrate your attention at the tenth gate. Control the mind and the senses.

Aavat dhur se Anhad Bani, sunat jhini antar shravni
Do nayani dhyan laya ji . . . jinhone svad liya (etc.)

The Anahad Bani is coming from above, listen to that subtle Sound Current with internal hearing faculty. Do Dhyan at the center between the two eyes.

Mantra Guruvakya antar sumire, shant chitt man eyk agra dhare
Jantra Shabd bajaya ji . . . jinhone svad liya (etc.)

Do the Guru's mantra with internal remembrance. Make the mind and chitta peaceful by concentrating them within. Then you will hear the Shabd resounding.

Sahansda Kamal se Trikuti aaye, Par Brahm me sunna samaye
Maha sunna se Bhanvar gaya ji . . . jinhone svad liya (etc.)

From the one thousand petaled lotus the soul ascends to Trikuti. In Par Brahm the soul becomes absorbed in the Void. From the great void the soul goes to Bhanwar Gupha.

Sat Lok aur Alakh Agam, nijgati Radha Swami dhama
Das Soma samaya ji . . . jinhone svad liya (etc.)

The soul then travels to Sat Lok, Alakh and Agam regions. The final stage of the spiritual journey is Radhaswami Dham. The servant Somanath became absorbed in that state.

Sawan Kehria Ranga Vich Razi B28

Chorus:

Sawan kehria ranga vich razi, mai ki jana sar Sawan di (repeat)

In which things is Sawan pleased; how can I know the secret of Sawan?

Sawan aaya phul sab khir gai (repeat), Kal pavar de buhe bhir gai (repeat)
Jit lei satnaam di bazi, mai ki jana . . .

When Sawan came all the flowers bloomed, the doors of Kal Power were closed. He won the game of Sat Naam.

Satsang kar ke rahe samjhaunde (repeat)
Ruha sach khand le jania chahunde (repeat)
Naam jap lo na banio pazi, mai ki . . .

By giving Satsang He explained the Path. He wants to take the souls to Sach Khand. Meditate on Naam – don't become the disobedient one.

Sawan Shah ban jag vich aaya (repeat)
Jaimal Singh da naam chamkaya (repeat)
Rogi home vale kite razi, mai ki . . .

Becoming Sawan Shah He came into this world and glorified the name of Jaimal Singh. He cured those who were diseased with ego.

Sawan aao darash dikhao (repeat), Janam janam de rog mitao (repeat)
Ajaib dukhia ho jaye razi, mai ki . . .

Oh, Sawan, come and give us your darshan. Remove the disease of birth after birth so that Ajaib the suffering one may become well.

Satguru Sawan Shah B24

Chorus:

Satguru Sawan Shah, amrit varas riha, Guru pyare, asi aaye ha tere dvare (2x)

O Satguru Sawan Shah, Beloved of the Master,
The Nectar is raining down and we have come to Your door.

Sache Naam diya jharia laiya, ruha Sach Khand vich puchaiya (2x)
Lakh lakh vare, java balehare, Satguru pyare, asi aaye ha tere dvare.

You showered the unending rain of Naam and made the souls reach Sach Khand.
I sacrifice myself on You millions of times, my Beloved Satguru.
We have come to Your door.

Sawan sacheya tu charni lale, gunahgara nu an bachale. (2x)
Kai janma to uke, tere darte jhuke, karma de mare.
Asi aaye ha tere dvare.

O True Sawan, attach me to Your Feet. Come and save the sinners.
We missed you for many births; suffering by karma we have now bowed down at Your door. We have come to Your door.

Sawan banke nur barsaiya, Kirpal kadi ban aaya. (2x)
Ruha tar deyo, tapde thar diyo, Sawan pyare; asi aaye ha tere dvare.

Becoming Sawan You showered light. Sometimes You came as Kirpal.
Liberate the souls and cool the heated ones, O Beloved Sawan.
We have come to Your door.

Sawan vasiya phul ta tahek rahe, same same sir aake mahek rahe. (2x)
Dya mehar karo, khali jholi bharo, Jaimal Ji de satare, asi aaye ha tere dvare

Since Sawan is present the flowers are blooming; throughout time they remain fragrant.
Shower grace and mercy; fill the empty bag, O Star of Jaimal Ji.
We have come to Your door.

Asi dukhiye ha kal ne ghere, baksho Satguru jiv ha tere, (2x)
Asi mel bhare, ujale kaun kare, tere bina pyare; asi aaye ha tere dvare.

We are the suffering ones trapped by Kal. O Satguru, forgive us as we are Your souls.
We are full of dirt. Who will clean us without You, O Beloved?
We have come to Your door.

Sachiya Sawan sun phariada, Dass Ajaib kare teriya yada. (2x)
Satsang soe, barish Naam di hoe, tere sahare; asi aaye ha tere dvare.

True Sawan, listen to our pleas. Ajaib the servant remembers You.
With Your support the rain of Naam may come on the Satsang.
We have come to Your door.

Amrit Naam parvah chalaiya, sanu bhuliya nu raste paya. (2x)
Asi jiv bure, aujard peke ture, augun hare; asi aaye ha tere dvare.

You cause the flow of the Nectar of Naam and put us, the forgotten ones, on the Way.
We are bad souls who walk on the Path only after going astray. We are full of bad qualities.
We have come to Your door.

Pita Kabal Singh de pyare, Mata Jivni de raj dulare. (2x)
Bhambar bhakh rahe si, jiv mach rahe si, aake thare; asi aaye ha tere dvare.

O Beloved of Father Kabal Singh and the dear one of Mother Jivni,
The fire was flaming and the souls were burning. You came and cooled them.

Kare Dass Ajaib pukara, Sawan Kirpal kade na bisara. (2x)
Menu madad teri, pej rakh lai meri, Ajaib Dass pukare.
Asi aaye ha tere dvare.

Ajaib the servant cries out, "May I never forget Sawan Kirpal!
I have Your help; save my honor."
Ajaib the servant cries out, "We have come to Your door."

Saiyo Ni Sawan Aaya

B28

Chorus:

Saiyo ni Sawan aaya, amrit barsai jave (repeat)

Friends, Sawan has come. He goes on showering nectar.

Naam da bhandari sacha, Ruha da vapaari sacha (repeat)
Naam da khajana sacha, Aake vartayi jave (repeat)

He is the True Treasurer of Naam, the True Trader of Souls.
He goes on distributing the True Treasure of Naam.

Sawan dia ruta aaiya, Naam dia jharia laiya (repeat)
Ruha Sach Khand puchaiya, Thand vartayi jave (repeat)

The season of Sawan has come, the rain of Naam is pouring down.
He made the souls reach Sach Khand; he goes on spreading coolness.

Jis tha te per tikaya, Dharti nu bhag laya (repeat)
Satsang kar ke sacha, Naam japayi jave (repeat)

Where His feet stepped, the earth is blessed.
By giving Satsang He makes the people meditate on the True Naam.

Sacha bhagwan aaya, Bande da chola paya (repeat)
Naam di dat sachi, Muphat lutayi jave (repeat)

The True Lord has come, and has put on the garment of man.
He goes on distributing the true gift of Naam.

Sawan Shah naam rakha ke, Bhandari Kirpal bana ke (repeat)
Ajaib nu garib samajh ke, Khajana vartayi jave (repeat)

Keeping His name Sawan Shah, making Kirpal His treasurer,
understanding Ajaib as the poor one, He goes on distributing the Treasure.

Aao Yad Manaiye Sawan Di

Chorus:

Aao yad manaiye Sawan di, kul malik ruha da vapari e
Rub dhar ke chola Sawan da, sache Naam da baniya bhandari e

Come, let us celebrate the remembrance of Sawan. He is the all owner—the trader of souls. Assuming the body of Sawan, God has become the storekeeper of the True Naam.

Ruha sutiya nu aan jagonda riha, data Naam diya sada hi lutonda riha (2x)
Unch nich de bandhan tor dite, ban aaya hai upkari e . . . Aao yad . . .

He kept waking up the sleeping souls. He always kept distributing the gifts of Naam. He has broken the bonds of high and low. He has come as the benefactor.

Oho janam maran to uncha e, oh suchya to bhi sucha e (2x)
Oh vasi sohna Sach Khand da, kal jug vich duniya tari e . . . Aao yad . . .

He is above birth and death. He is truer than the truest.
He, the Beautiful One, is the resident of Sach Khand, and has liberated the world in the Iron Age.

Ohde Naam nu jisne ratiya hai, jas doha jahana to khatiya hai (2x)
Oh katda ger chorasi de, ohde darsh di jhalak nyari e . . . Aao yad . . .

He who has repeated His Naam has earned glory in both worlds. He cuts the cycle of 84. The glimpse of His darshan is unique.

Oh jot alahi aai hai, ohdi ghat ghat vich rushnai hai (2x)
Ajaib gun gaiye Shah Sawan de, us dubdi duniya tari e . . . Aao yad . . .

He is the divine light who has come. His radiance is within all. O Ajaib, let us sing the praise of Emperor Sawan. He has liberated the drowning world.

Banke Ruha Da Vapari Aaya

Chorus:

Banke ruha da vapari aaya, Sawan Sach Khand da (2x)

Becoming a trader of souls, Sawan of Sach Khand has come.

Guru Nanak di, sikhiya bhul gae (2x)
Sada Guru nal mel karaya . . . Sawan Sach Khand da . . .

We had forgotten the teachings of Guru Nanak. He united us with the Master.

Guru pir chade madiya, pujan lag pae (2x)
Aake Sawan ne samjhaya . . . Sawan Sach Khand da . . .

We left Masters and Saints and started worshiping idols.
After coming, Sawan made us understand.

Guru bina banda, jamda marda (2x)
Bani vich Guru Ji ne phurmaya . . . Sawan Sach Khand da . . .

"Without the Master, man takes birth and dies," said the Master in His Bani.

Ruh sadi meli, papa karke (2x)
Sache Naam da saban laya . . . Sawan Sach Khand da . . .

Our soul is dirty because of sins. He applied the soap of True Naam.

Bandagi kar diya, pinjara suk jai (2x)
Sute hoya Rab kise vi na paya . . . Sawan Sach Khand da . . .

Doing the devotion the body dries up. No one has obtained God while sleeping.

Ghat ghat vich beheke, sab nu dekhe (2x)
Oh bhulda na kise da bhulaya . . . Sawan Sach Khand da . . .

Sitting within all, He watches everyone.
He doesn't forget through anyone's making Him forget.

Lagiya si rog, Ajaib nu chirda (2x)
Daru Naam da deke thaya . . . Sawan Sach Khand da . . .

Ajaib had this disease for a long time.
Giving the medicine of Naam He (Sawan) removed it.

Vah Mere Sawan

Chorus:

Vah mere Sawan, vah mere data, dukhiya da sahara tu
Ghat ghat de vich vasda hoya, phir hai sab to nyara tu (2x)

Great are You, my Sawan. Great are You, my Giver. You are the support of the miserable ones. You dwell within all but are different from all.

Bhikhari te raj karave, raja te bhikhari ho
Khal murakh te pandit karbo, pandit te mugdhari ho (2x)
Karke jholi bhikhiya lenda (2x), Banda kite datara tu . . . Ghat ghat . . .

You can make a beggar rule over a kingdom, and You can turn a king into a beggar. You can make an ignorant one into a scholar, and You can turn a scholar into a fool. Sometimes You spread Your jholi for alms, and sometimes You become a Giver.

Jal te thal kar thal te kuva, kup te mer karave ho
Dharti te aakasha chardave, charde aakash girave ho (2x)
Jisda jag te koi na rakha (2x) Aape bane sahara tu . . . Ghat ghat . . .

You can change the water into earth; You can change the earth into a well, and over that well You can create a mountain. You can make the sky cover the earth; You can make the risen sky fall. You Yourself become the support of him who has no protector in this world.

Tere bajo koi na khali, har ik vich samana ho
Ghat ghat de vich jot hai teri, kya raja kya rana ho (2x)
Lila teri ajab niyari (2x) Har tha kare ishara tu . . . Ghat ghat . . .

There is no one without You. You dwell within all, whether he is king or pauper. Your light is within everyone; Your plays are unique. You make Your presence felt everywhere.

Kode rakash varage tare, tarya vali kandhari ho
Papan ganaka tari data, teri lila nyari ho (2x)
Kade bethda hath khol ke (2x) Kare kade jimidara tu . . . Ghat ghat . . .

You have liberated demons like Kode and Vali Kandhari. You have even liberated sinners like Ganaka the prostitute; Your plays are unique. Sometimes You become a trader and open a shop; sometimes You do farming.

Mava nu hai putra pyare, tenu bhagat pyare ho
Bhagata de vas hoke data, sare kaja savare ho (2x)
Ajaib di kismat jagi (2x) Milya Sawan pyara tu . . . Ghat ghat . . .

As the sons are dear to the mother, the devotees are dear to You. And being controlled by the devotees, You do everything for them. Ajaib's fortune has awakened; He met You, the Beloved Sawan.

Lakha Shakala Takiya

Chorus:

Lakha shakala takiya akhiya ne,
Koi najar meri vich khubdi nahi (2x)

The eyes saw millions of faces, but no one dwells in my sight.

Jo karda e, jholi bharda e, jo sharmanda hai, khali janda hai (2x)

He who does (the meditation) fills up the jholi. He who is shy goes empty.

Teri jhat badi matvali e, oho jivan bakshan vali e (2x)
Hai Sawan din dyal mere (2x)
Tera Naam liya bedi dubdi nahi

Your glance is very intoxicating and is the giver of life. O Sawan, my merciful to the poor ones, by uttering Your Naam the boat remains upright.

Tera darsh jina ne kariya hai, oho doha jahana to tariya hai (2x)
Sanu baksho bakshan har Prabhu (2x)
Sadi gal ethe koi pugdi nahi

Those who have had Your darshan are liberated from both the worlds. O forgiving Lord, forgive us. Here we find no success.

Asi ogun hare ha baksh lavo, aae dar tere te darsh davo (2x)
Sanu nuri jhalak dikha data (2x)
Suti ruh jagi kai jug di nahi

We are the sinners–forgive us! We have come to Your door–give us the darshan. O Giver, show us the radiant glimpse (as) our soul has not awakened for many ages.

Ruh dar dar phir ke thak gai e, jaman maran de ged vich ak gai e
Sacha Sawan darsha dikha de ve (2x)
Ruh Ajaib di jilan vich khubdi nahi

The soul has become tired from wandering to door after door, and she is bored in the cycle of birth and death. If True Sawan makes us have the darshan, the soul of Ajaib will not get stuck in the swamp.

Aaya Sawan Jhadiya La Gya

Chorus:

Aaya Sawan . . .
Aaya Sawan jhadiya la gya, ruha sachkhand vich pucha gya
Aaya Sawan . . .

Sawan came and showered the rain. He made the souls reach Sach Khand.

Ode mithade bol suhavne, amrit diya bunda varas diya
Odi sohni mohni surat hai, dekhan nu sangata taras diya (2x)

His sweet words are beautiful. The drops of nectar are showering. The Sangat is yearning to see His beautiful enchanting face.

Sachkhand to Sawan aaike, ehe sohna bag saja gya
Sache Naam de bute laike, Satsang da pani pa gya (2x)

After coming from Sach Khand Sawan decorated this beautiful garden.
Planting the plants of True Naam, He watered them with the water of Satsang.

Oh tan karke hi dur hai, sacha Shabd oh satho vakh nahi
Oh ghat ghat de vich vasriha, sadi dekhan vali akh nahi (2x)

He is far from us in body only. The True Shabd is not separated from us.
He is living within all, but we have not the eye to see.

Tere par upkar na likh saka, mere Sawan Shah pyarya
Lakh lakh shukrana Ajaib kare, sade tapde dila nu tharya (2x)

O my Beloved Emperor Sawan, I cannot write about Your favors.
Ajaib is grateful millions of times. You have liberated our heated hearts.

Sohna Sawan Shah Da Bhandara

Chorus:

Sohna Sawan Shah da bhandara aa gya (2x)

The bhandara of beautiful Emperor Sawan has come.

Oh dukhiya da banke sahara aa gya (2x)

Becoming the support for the suffering ones, He has come.

Jitthe aa gai jot nirali e, oh dharti nasiba vali e (2x)
Nuri darshan da chamkara pa gya

The land where the unique light has come is the fortunate place.
He has flashed the radiant darshan.

Kul malik banda ban aaya e, vich apna aap chupaya e (2x)
Kita prem jisne, oh najara pa gya

After becoming a man, the All-Owner has come.
He has hidden Himself within man. He who has loved has got the vision.

Oh dukhiya de dard vadonda riha, Sache premiya nu jhalak dikhonda riha (2x)
Aai mauj othe amrit, phuhara la gya

He shared the pains of the suffering ones. He showed the glimpse to the true dear ones. He installed the fountain of nectar where He wished.

Tere pyar diya gala dil vich vasiya, Tere nur diya kirna ruh de vich dhasiya (2x)
Sache Naam da tu mahi ve, ashara la gya

The talks of Your love are kept within the heart. The rays of Your light are embedded in the soul. O Beloved, You gave the hint of True Naam.

Gava din rat tere upkar datiya, Ruha bhavsagaro kar par datiya (2x)
Tere dar te Ajaib, vichara aa gya

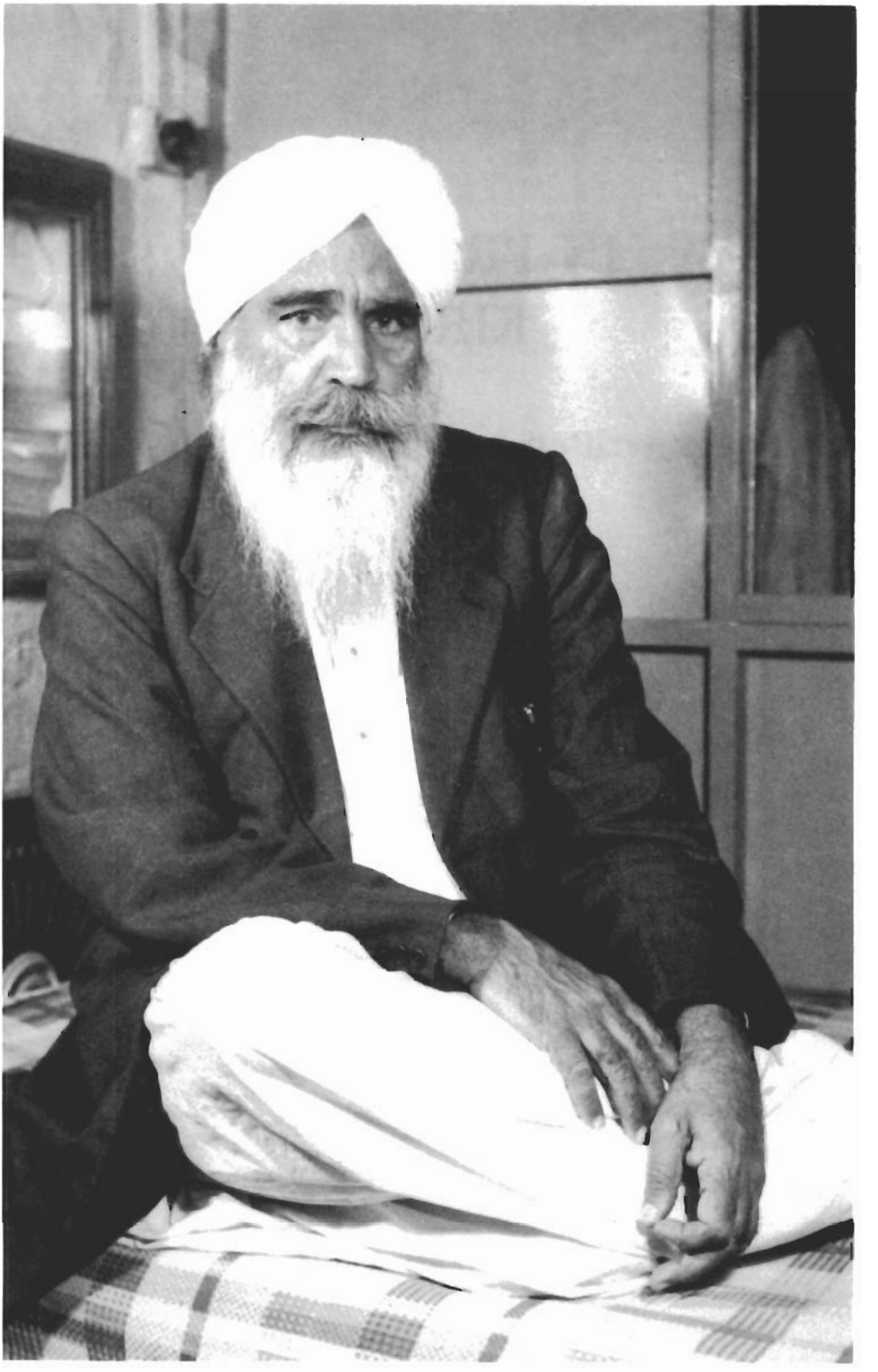
O Giver, day and night I sing about Your favors.
O Giver, take the souls across the Ocean of Life. Poor Ajaib has come to Your door.

IN PRAISE OF KIRPAL

Songs written to Sant Kirpal Singh Ji

by

SANT AJAIB SINGH JI



Satguru Pyare Meri

SANT AJAIB SINGH JI

Chorus:

Satguru pyare meri, jindagi savar de
Karma de mare tere, dar te pukar de
Satguru pyare meri, jindagi savar de
Karma de mare tere, dar te pukar de

Oh, beloved Satguru, improve my life
Suffering by karma, I am calling at your door

Tere te guru ji mera, rai rati jor na
Tere bajo duniya te, mera koi hor na

I have not even a little control over you
Except You, in this world, nothing else is mine

Chorus

Sharan mai teri aya, menu thukrai na
Dukh mai bathere paye, hor tarfai na

I have come to your shelter—don't reject me
I have got much suffering—no more agony!

Chorus

Dukh nal tapya tu, dil mera thar de
Satguru pyare meri, jindagi savar de

Cool my heart which is heated by pain
Oh, beloved Satguru, improve my life

Chorus

Dekhi Bahot Nirali Mehima

AJAIB SINGH

Chorus

Dekhi bahot nirali mehima, Satsang ki (repeat)

We have seen the unique greatness of Satsang.

Satsang me hai moti hire, milte hai par dhire dhire (repeat)
Jisne khoj nikali mehima, Satsang ki . . . Dekhi bahot (etc.)

In Satsang, there are pearls and diamonds, but they are achieved little by little . . .
by one who has discovered the greatness of Satsang

Satsang hi sab sankat tare, dubte ko Satsang hi tare (repeat)
Sada rahe khushihali mehima, Satsang ki . . . Dekhi bahot (etc.)

Only Satsang removes all the difficulties, and only Satsang saves the drowning;
One always remains prosperous — such is the greatness of Satsang

Satsang utam tirath bhai, karte hai jo nek kamai (repeat)
Karam hin rahe khali mehima, Satsang ki . . . Dekhi bahot (etc.)

Satsang is the best place of pilgrimage, Brother, for those who earn an honest living;
One who doesn't work remains empty.

Satsang me sab milkar aavo, jivan apna safal banavo (repeat)
Ant pite nahi tali mehima, Satsang ki . . . Dekhi bahot (etc.)

All come together in Satsang and make your lives successful;
So that in the end you will not be clapped at (humiliated).

Likhan Valya Tu Hoke

SANT AJAIB SINGH JI

Chorus:

Likhan valya tu hoke, dayal likh de,
Mere hirde vich gura da, pyar likh de.
Likhan valya tu hoke, dayal likh de,
Mere hirde vich gura da, pyar likh de.

O Writer of Fortunes,
Graciously write on my heart, love for the Master.

Hath vich likh de, seva guru ji di
Mera tan man Guru ute, var likh de,
Mere hirde vich gura da, pyar likh de . . . Likhan . . .

In my hands, write the service of the Guru
Write the sacrifice of my body and mind for the Guru

Jiba te likh de, Naam Guru ji da
Mere kan vich Dhun di, avaz likh de,
Mere hirde vich gura da, pyar likh de . . . Likhan . . .

On my tongue, write the name of the Guru
For my ears, write the voice of the Sound Current.

Mathe te likh de, jot Guru ji di
Meri ankh vich guru da, didar likh de,
Mere hirde vich gura da, pyar likh de . . . Likhan . . .

On my forehead, write the Light of the Guru
For my eyes, write the darshan of my Guru

Ik na likhi mere, Satguru da vichora
Bhave chut jae sara, sansar likh de,
Mere hirde vich gura da, pyar likh de . . . Likhan . . .

Don't write one thing: separation from the Guru
It doesn't matter if separation from the whole world is written

Mere Satguru Pyare Ji

AJAIB SINGH

Chorus

Mere Satguru Pyare Ji, ve jag se nyare ji

My Beloved Satguru is unique in this world.

Na ve chanda; na ve suraj
Na sagar na, tare ji, ve jag se . . . (etc.)

He is not the moon, nor the sun—neither ocean nor stars can compete with Him.

Chanda ek kalnki papi; chanda ek kalnki papi
Satguru papi, tare ji, ve jag se . . . (etc.)

The moon is a disgraced sinner—Satguru liberates the sinners.

Suraj ek, aag ka gola; suraj ek, aag ka gola
Satguru sheetal, pyare ji, ve jag se . . . (etc.)

The sun is a sphere of fire—the Beloved Satguru is cool.

Sagar rehta, ek thor par; sagar rehta, ek thor par
Satguru sada hai, sare ji, ve jag se . . . (etc.)

The ocean remains in one place—the Satguru is always everywhere.

Tare dur, gagan me chamke; tare dur, gagan me chamke
Satguru vich, hamare ji, ve jag se . . . (etc.)

The stars shine in the distant sky—the Satguru is among us.

Unke saman nahi, koi jag me, unke saman nahi, koi jag me
Satguru ek, hamare ji, ve jag se . . . (etc.)

There is no one in the world like Him—He is our unique One.

Unki shobha, na varni jave; unki shobha, na varni jave
Satguru par ham, vare ji, ve jag se . . . (etc.)

His glory cannot be described—we sacrifice ourselves on Him.

Rehene ki hai, icha meri; rehene ki hai, icha meri
Satguru charan, tumare ji, ve jag se . . . (etc.)

O Satguru, my wish is to live at your feet.

Kahe Ajaib, bhajan tum karlo; kahe Ajaib, bhajan tum karlo
Satguru sang, tumare ji, ve jag se . . . (etc.)

Ajaib says, do your meditation—Satguru is with you.

O Akal Ke

AJAIB SINGH

Chorus

O Akal ke andhe, dekh jara tenu Satguru ditiya, ankhiya ne (repeat)

O blind of intellect, just look, because Satguru has given you eyes.

Har kadam te thokar khana e, e ankhiya kasnu rakhiya ne (repeat)

On each step you are stumbling—for what are these eyes kept?

Kai mare mar gaye ankhiya de, kai tare tar gaye ankhiya de (repeat)
E jahar te amrit ankhiya vich, e ramja kisne likhiya ne . . . O Akal ke (etc.)

Many are dead because of the eyes; many are liberated through the eyes.
Poison and nectar are in these eyes—who has written these statements?

Ik ankh kodi de muldi e, ik ankh moti nal, tuldi e (repeat)
Ik ankh de veri hajara ne, ik ankh diya lakha, sakhiya ne . . . O Akal (etc.)

One eye is worth a small shell (our eye)—one eye is compared with a pearl (Satguru's eye). One eye has thousands of enemies—one eye has millions of friends.

Teri ankh Maya to rajdi nahi, Satguru vale pase, lagdi nahi (repeat)
Hun bhulke asal thikane nu, ja hor thikane phasiya ne . . . O Akal ke (etc.)

Your eye is not satisfied with Maya, and it is not attached to the way of Satguru.
Forgetting the original place, they (your eyes) have gone to other places and are involved in that.

E pe gaiya hor hisaba nu, pai vekhan roj kitaba nu (repeat)
Kade jhat na mari dilbar val, jisne tenu ditiya, ankhiya ne . . . O Akal (etc.)

These eyes have fallen into other accounts. Daily they are reading the books.
They never looked at the Beloved—the One Who has given you the eyes.

Rah bikhara manjil dur teri, magaruro ankh be, nur teri (repeat)
Jado chalde ah dig pene ah, asa Satguru diya rakhiya ne . . . O Akal ke (etc.)

You have lost the way, and your goal is very far. Full of pride, your eyes have become without light.
When you're walking, you fall down. The only hope is Satguru.

Das na das o premi si, nirmal parvane, sarde ne (repeat)
Ki ris kara parvane di, tha tha te mar diya sakhiya ne . . . O Akal ke (etc.)

The servant of servants is the lover who burns himself like the moths.
How can I imitate the moths? At every place, friends are dying.

Aj Shub Diharda E

SANT AJAIB SINGH

Chorus

Aj shub diharda e, bhaga nal aaya e; Satguru ji pyare da, aj darshan paya e

Today is the auspicious day and it has come with good fortune, for we had the darshan of our beloved Satguru.

Jag aujard ulje nu, jag bhule bhatke nu
Jag vehma jakade nu, jag thirdke atke nu
Bani updesh suna, Gura rahe paya e . . . Aj shub (etc.)

One who is entangled in this world; one who is always forgetful in this world; and one who has gone many times up and down; and one who is stopped in this world; one who was caught in the superstition and the blind faith of the world—he has been taught the teachings of Satguru, and Satguru has put him on the Path.

Kujh nur diya gala, kujh dur diya gala
Hothan te tharkan yo, Jyo sagar diya chala
Kujh lange vakt diya, kujh ese vakt diya
Kujh agle vakt diya, gala keh keh gujiya
Dil tumb jagaya e . . . Aj shub (etc.)

Today He speaks some of light, some far and near; and other matters are coming on His lips like waves in the ocean. He has awakened our within by saying some incidents of past days, some of the present days, some of the coming days, and He has told us many good things. Thus He has awakened our within.

Is phani duniya cho, jo puj pyara e
Jo vas hai lalach de, be chamak sitara e
Is jag hanere cho, papa de dere cho
Ode te ede cho, tere te mere cho
Sache te jhuthe da, jis bhed mitaya e . . .

He who is the Beloved and worthy of worship in this mortal world, He is free from all the temptations. He is the star of this dark world, and He has removed the sins from the world—from me and you. And He has cleared up the difference between the liar and the truthful one—between the low and the high.

Jo is rahe ave, jo is rahe jave; narka da bhagi bi, surgan di she pave
E apni kheti e, e jehda karda e; ageti ja pacheti e, na bhuka marda e
Is rahe har papi, tur bhagat kahaya e . . . Aj shub (etc.)

One who is to get hell, gets heaven if he comes to His Path. This is in one's own hands. One who does this (meditation) whether today or tomorrow—will never die out of the hunger of Naam—because coming to this Path, many sinners have turned into devotees.

(continued)

Na vich masit mile, na vich mandar prabhu
Na vich ujarda de, hai sab andar prabhu
Ina bahri ankhiya nu, jad band kar lende ha
Gurua di sikhya da, Simran kar lende ha
Gurua is rahe pa, rab aap milaya e . . . Aj shub (etc.)

God is not achieved by going in the mosque, nor is He is the temple. He is not in the wilderness, but He is within everybody. When we close our outer eyes and walk on the Path shown by Master, and when we do the Simran of Master's teaching—Master Himself unites us with God after bringing us to the Path.

Bunda de ole cho, badla de ole cho; kakara te syala cho, garmi de shole cho
Gurua di kirpa ne, Gurua di bani ne; Gurua de vaka ne, lakh papi kadhe ne
Jina ne Gurua da, ik Naam dhayaya e . . . Aj shub (etc.)

From the shadow of the clouds, and from behind the drops of rain, from the cold of winter and the fire of summer, Master's teachings, Master's grace and Master's sayings have liberated millions of sinners who have remembered His Naam only for once.

Ajaib di tek eho, Kirpal de lag seve; vich raja de rhe raji, prabhu jo de de ve
E rasta hai tera, isto je bhatkenga; ojar vich pe jayenga, jilat vich atkenga
Jis Guru bhulaya e, us sukh na paya e . . . Aj shub (etc.)

This is the determination of Ajaib—always be attached to Kirpal. Always be happy in His Will—whatever He gives, always be contented with that. This is your Path. And if you go away from the Path, you will go astray—you will suffer. Because those who have forgotten their Satguru have not been happy.

Banda Banke Aaya

SANT AJAIB SINGH JI

Chorus:

Banda banke aaya, rab banda banke aaya (repeat)

After becoming a man, God came.

Aake jag jagaya, Rab banda banke aaya . . . Banda banke (etc.)

After coming, He awakened the world.

Janam, janam di ruha si atki; Lakh lakh koha rehi si bhatki (repeat)
Aape mel karaya, Rab banda banke aaya . . . (etc.)

For many births the souls were stuck here.
For millions of miles the souls wandered astray. He Himself made this union.

Lakh lakh papi aaye dvare, ek najar se one tare (repeat)
Bera par langaya, Rab banda . . . (etc.)

Millions of sinners have come to His door,
With one glance He liberated them. He took their raft across.

Deya mehar jinha ne pai, An mile na der lagai (repeat)
Bhed ona ne paya, Rab banda . . . (etc.)

Those who received His Grace and Mercy came and met Him with no delay.
They got His Secret.

Satsang me e hoka laya, Bande tu kyo jag me aaya (repeat)
Prem da rah bataya, Rab banda . . . (etc.)

In Satsang He made this proclamation, "Oh Man, why did you come into this world?"
And He showed the Path of Love.

Simran Bhajan di rah batai, Karam diye sare chudavai (repeat)
Naam da jap karaya, Rab banda . . . (etc.)

He showed the Path of Simran and Bhajan;
He made us leave all the rites and rituals, and do the repetition of Naam.

Ajaib kahe karo Naam kamai, Kirpal hoe ape Prabhu aai (repeat)
Sacha Sukh bartaya, Rab banda . . . (etc.)

Ajaib says meditate on Naam; God Himself will come and be Gracious;
He distributes the True Happiness.

Deja Tu Darash Hun

SANT AJAIB SINGH

Chorus:

Deja tu darash hun, laiyan kanu deriya (2x)
Dar tere te aavange, ji nara Shah Kirpal da lavange

Give the darshan now — why have You delayed?
We will come to Your door and yell the slogan of Emperor Kirpal.

Deja kha najara aake, Sawan de pyareya (2x)
Labeya na sanu asi, bahot tenu bhalaya (2x)
Par tere hi sahare ho javange . . . ji nara Shah . . .

Give us Your glimpse after coming, O Beloved Sawan.
We didn't get You, even though we searched for You a lot.
We will cross the ocean only with Your support.

Tur gayo sainya satho, hoke kanu dur ji (2x)
Kera ta vakhaja eho, sava jeha nur ji (2x)
Tere bina hor ki alaj banavange . . . ji nara Shah . . .

O Beloved, why did You leave after going away from us?
At least for once come and show us the Original Light.
Without You, what other remedy will we make?

Vang Mansur asi, pakke hoke kharange (2x)
Tere hi vichore vich, suli ute charange (2x)
Tere bina thokara khavange . . . ji nara Shah . . .

Like Mansur, we will stand with strength.
In Your separation, we will climb on the cross.
Without You we will get kicked and knocked.

Asi gunahgar Baba, tenu ha pukar de (2x)
Sari sangat khari hai, vich manjh dhar de (2x)
Ajaib Kirpal bin thokara khavange . . . ji nara Shah . . .

O Baba: we, the sinners, are calling You.
All the sangat is stranded.
Ajaib says, "Without Kirpal, we all will be kicked and knocked."

Kirpal Guru Aaja, Kirpal Guru Aaja

SANT AJAIB SINGH

Chorus

Kirpal Guru aaja, Kirpal Guru aaja, Sangat pukar di
Tere hath vich chabi o data, sare sansar di

Come, O Guru Kirpal, the Sangat is calling You.
In Your hands is the key to the whole world.

Sangat pukar di hai, dove hath jorke (repeat)
Kithe chale gyo data, Sangat nu chor ke (repeat)
Denda reh dikhali sada, meri e pukar ji . . . Tere hath vich (etc.)

Folding their hands, the Sangat is calling you. Where did You go, O Giver, leaving the Sangat? This is my prayer, that You may always show Yourself to us.

Sangat de valiya, der na lagavi ve (repeat)
Sunke aavaj saddi, cheti cheti aavi ve (repeat)
Tere darshana nu bethi, Sangat teyar ji . . . Tere hath (etc.)

Oh Protector of the Sangat, don't delay. Hearing our voice, come soon.
All the Sangat is sitting, waiting to have Your darshan.

Sangat da vaid tere, hath cha dawai ve (repeat)
Tala kise hor laya, te chabi lai ve (repeat)
Joge nu bachaya aap, ban pahere dar ji . . . Tere hath (etc.)

O Doctor of the Sangat, the medicine is in Your hands. Somebody else locked the door, and you applied the key. You saved Joga by becoming the guard.

Nanaki pukarya tu, jhat vich aaya si (repeat)
Pukar vala phulka, pyar nal khaya si (repeat)
Ose tara aaja tu, menu na bisar ji . . . Tere hath (etc.)

When Nanaki called, You came at once. Lovingly You ate the chapati of request.
In that way, You come and don't forget me.

Sunda pukar data, mud to tu aaya ve (repeat)
Makhan lubhane da, jahaj bane laya ve (repeat)
Sangat nu bachale e, pukar Ajaib sadh di . . . Tere hath (etc.)

From the very beginning you have been hearing the requests.
You made the ship of Makhan the Trader come to the shore.
Save the Sangat—this is the request of Ajaib the Sadhu.

Saiyo Ni Ik Nur Ilahi Aaya E B28

Chorus:

Saiyo ni ik nur ilahi aaya e, naam ohda Kirpal Sant kahaya e (repeat)

Dear Ones, a Divine Light has come in this world
and He is called by the name Sant Kirpal.

Janam maran dohu mai nahi, jan par upkari aaye (repeat)
Jiya dan de bhagti layin, har syo lain milaye, bani pharmaya e

He is not involved in birth and death because He has come for the benefit of others. Giving His own life impulse He makes the devotees do the devotion of the Lord, and unites them with the Almighty.

Kari kamai Sant Mat di, chade ohde sare (repeat)
Vich pardesha jake usne, tap de hirde thare, Naam japaya e

He learned Sant Mat, giving up all other learning and other positions;
going far and near He cooled down the heated hearts
and He made people meditate on the Naam.

Jis dharti te jake baithe, othe Naam japaya (repeat)
Des daisantar phirke te, Sat Naam da chakar laya, amrit pyaya e

Wherever He went and sat, He made people do the meditation of Naam;
going to many different countries He made the souls reach Sat Naam
and made them drink the Nectar of Naam.

Sab da premi sab da pritam, sab da rakhan har hoya (repeat)
Sab mulka sab kauma mazba da, dardi te datar hoya, naam japake raste paya e

He is the beloved of one and all and the preserver of all. He is taking care of all countries, all communites, all religions. He is the giver, He is the remover of pain: By making everyone meditate on Naam, by putting them on the Path of Naam, He liberates them.

Bhaga bharia pita Hukam Singh, jis de ghar vich aaye (repeat)
Gulab Devi de bhag jag pe, jis di kukhto jaye, jas vartaya e

His father, Hukam Singh, in whose home He was born, and His mother, Gulab Devi, are very fortunate ones to give birth to such a Master Who is liberating the whole world.

Sawan Shah to naam khajane, leke khub lutaye (repeat)
Khush hoya Ajaib garib te, naam de bute laye, satsang chalaya e

After getting the treasure of Naam from Emperor Sawan, He has given the riches of Naam to everyone. He became pleased with this poor Ajaib, planted the plant of Naam within him, and gave him the Satsang.

Mai To Kirpal Se Vicherde Ke Roi Re

SANT AJAIB SINGH

Chorus

Mai to Kirpal se vicherde ke roi re, mai to Kirpal se vicherde ke roi re

Being separated from Kirpal I wept.

Piya se vicherd ke, is jag aai (R), dar dar bhatki, thokar khai (R)
Bat na puche, khoi re. . . Mai to Kirpal se vicherde ke roi re

After being separated from the Beloved I came into this world. I wandered here and there and was kicked and knocked. No one came to my rescue. Being separated from Kirpal I wept.

Bina piya ke mai, tarfa rahi hu (R), darshan ko mai, taras rahi hu (R)
Beran duniya, hoi re . . . Mai to Kirpal se vicherde ke roi re

Without Beloved I am writhing in pain. I am longing for His darshan as this world has become my enemy. Being separated from Kirpal I wept.

Aau jau, mai dukh pau (R), vicherd piya se mai pachatau (R)
Kal desh me, khoi re . . . Mai to Kirpal se vicherde ke roi re

I come and go in this world and suffer a lot. Separated from the Lord as I am, I repent as I am lost in the realm of the Negative Power. Being separated from Kirpal I wept.

Sang vase mere, mai kya janu (R), mai pagli pira, na pehechanu (R)
Kirpal se bat na, hoi re . . . Mai to Kirpal se vicherde ke roi re

He resides within me but how do I know. I am mad and do not recognize my Master. Oh! I didn't get to talk to Kirpal. Being separated from Kirpal I wept.

Koi na jane, desh paraya (R), tor dita mura, lena na aaya (R)
Na jiva na moi re . . . Mai to Kirpal se vicherde ke roi re

Nobody knows me here. This is a foreign land for me. He sent me here but has not come back to take me. I'm neither dead nor alive. Being separated from Kirpal I wept.

Bhul gya tu, ve bedarda (R), vicherda tetho, dil nahi karda (R)
Kirpal bager kithe, dhoi re . . . Mai to Kirpal se vicherde ke roi re

O Merciless, You forgot me! I didn't like to be separated from you. Without Kirpal, who else is my supporter? Being separated from Kirpal I wept.

Rah bhul gai mai, kis rah aava (R), aake le chal, tarle pava (R)
Mushkil dadi, hoi re . . . Mai to Kirpal se vicherde ke roi re

I have forgotten the path. Which way should I come? I request You to come and take me as it has now become very difficult for me to live without You. Being separated from Kirpal I wept.

continued

Kirpa karo Kirpal suno re (R), date din, dyal suno re (R)
Mai dukhyari roi re . . . Mai to Kirpal se vicherde ke roi re

O Kirpal, shower Grace on me and listen to me. O, Giver of Grace to the miserable ones, listen to me. I also am a miserable one crying for Your help. Being separated from Kirpal I wept.

Mai papan nu, gal nal lale (R), apne bere, vich batha le (R)
Ajaib Kirpal di hoi re . . . Mai to Kirpal se vicherde ke roi re

I am a sinner. Embrace me and make me sit in Your boat of Naam. Ajaib has now become of Kirpal. Being separated from Kirpal I wept.

Khel Niyare Bakhshan Hare B24

Chorus

Khel niyare, bakhshan hare, Kirpal Satguru pyare, Kirpal Satguru pyare

O Beloved Satguru Kirpal, the Forgiver, Your play is unique.

Tere rang, nirale data, jivan bakhshan vale (2x)
Darshan jisnu, hoe tere, ho gae matvale (2x)
Naam japake, raste pake, tapde hirde thare
Kirpal Satguru pyare

Your colors are uncommon, O Giver. They are the givers of life.
Those who had Your darshan became intoxicated.
By making them meditate on Naam; by putting them on the Path;
You cooled the heated hearts, O Beloved Satguru Kirpal.

Tera banke, sache data, lakh lakh shukar manava (2x)
Tere hath hai, dor saadi, jeh bheje teh java (2x)
Chirdiya khuasha, puriya aasa, laj rakhi data re
Kirpal Satguru pyare

I am grateful to You millions of times, my true Lord, having become Yours.
My rope is in your hands: wherever you send me, I go.
You fulfilled my desires of the past. Save my honor, O Giver,
Beloved Satguru Kirpal.

Tere dar, Ajaib aake, ho gya kushihal (2x)
Naam japaya, charni laya, hoke Satguru dyal (2x)
Meriya yada, sun pharyada, Satguru bakhshan hare
Kirpal Satguru pyare

Ajaib has become prosperous after coming to Your door.
Graciously You made me meditate on Naam; You attached me to Your Feet.
O Forgiving Satguru, listen to my prayers. O Beloved Satguru Kirpal.

Mai pardesi, Dass Ajaib, teri yad manava (2x)
Bisar na java, Satguru mere, Kirpal Kirpal gava (2x)
Kirpa karo, Kirpal pyare, aaye ha tere dvare,
Kirpal Satguru pyare

I, servant Ajaib, am a stranger who remembers You.
May I not forget You my Satguru. I sing, "Kirpal, Kirpal."
Shower Your grace O Beloved Kirpal, I have come to Your door.

Tapde Hirde Thare Aake

B31
B24

Chorus:

Tapde hirde thare aake, Naam da mi varsagiya
Dard nivaran dukhiya vale, sacha Satguru aa giya (repeat chorus)

After coming He cooled the heated hearts by showering the Rain of Naam.
The true Satguru has come to remove the pains of the suffering ones.

Jis tha te Kirpal pyara, authe bag bahara
Same same sir lae bute, aj khidiyan gulzara (repeat both lines)
Naam de bute lae usne, Satsang pani pagiya; Dard nivaran . . .

The place where Beloved Kirpal resides is blooming.
Time after time He planted the plants of Naam and gave the water of Satsang.

Dhan dhan Kirpal pyara, apni charni la liya
Panch Shabad da rasta daske, apne vich milaliya (repeat both lines)
Dui dvet da bhed mitake, iko Shabad sikhagya; Dard nivaran . . .

Hail Hail Beloved Kirpal! He attached the dear ones to His feet.
Showing the Path of Five Shabds, He united them in Him.
Removing the differences of duality, He taught only one Shabda.

Har tha te Kirpal pyara, ankhiya vich samaya hai
Ghat ghat de vich vasda sona, virle ne hi paya hai (repeat both lines)
Duniya de sabh elam chudake, iko Shabad sikhagya; Dard nivaran . . .

Beloved Kirpal is present everywhere absorbed in the eyes. The Beautiful One who is present in all is obtained by the rare ones. He taught One Shabad, after making us forget all the knowledge of the world.

Dass Ajaib arja karda, sun Kirpal pyareya
Dar tere te dhatte aake, rakhi laj datariya (repeat both lines)
Naam dan di jholi bharke, jholi bharan sikhagya; Dard nivaran . . .

Dass Ajaib makes this prayer, "Listen O Beloved Kirpal, We have fallen at your door. Save our honor, O Giver. Filling the jholi* of Naam,
He taught to fill the jholis of Naam.

**jholi*—a Punjabi word difficult to translate. It means the front part of one's shirt when such is used as a receptacle for receiving Parshad of the Master.

Aj Jag Vich Khushia B28

Chorus:

Aj jag vich khushia vasiya ne (repeat)

Today there is happiness in the world.

Sacha nur jagat vich aaya e, Gulab Devi di kukhto jaya e (repeat)
Kirpal ji naam rakhaya e, Chan chare te rishma hasia ne, aj jag . . .

The True Light has come into this world. He has been born from the womb of Gulab Devi. He has kept his name as Kirpal Ji. The moon has risen and its rays are smiling.

Pita Hukam Singh da pyara e, duniya da bania sahara e (repeat)
Sache naam da laya nara e, ruha melia to kitiya achia ne, aj jag . . .

He is the beloved of his father Hukam Singh. He has become the support of the world. He has shouted the slogan of True Naam. He has made good souls out of the dirty souls.

Duniya 'ch andhera chaya e, Satnaam da chakar laya e (repeat)
Desa pardesa 'ch chaya e, Ruha kadia jo kal dia dasia ne, aj jag . . .

Darkness prevails in the world. He has gone around Sat Naam. He is famous in his country as well as in others. He has liberated those souls which were bitten by Kal.

Sawan to sacha naam lya, lakh var usto kurban gya (repeat)
Satguru di sharni aan pya, aasa Sawan dia rakhia ne, aj jag . . .

He received the True Naam from Sawan. He sacrificed Himself on Him millions of times. He took refuge in the Satguru. He has relied only on Sawan.

Koi janam dihara manaunda e, koi "birth day" keh ke gonda e (repeat)
Ajaib Kirpal nu chahunda e, mania jo bata sachia ne, aj jag . . .

Some celebrate the day of his birth, some sing birthday songs to him.
But Ajaib wants only Kirpal, as He has obeyed the things which are true.

Satguru Sache Mere Data B24

Chorus:

Satguru sache mere data, dar tere te aagaye, (repeat)

Oh my true Satguru, the Giver, we have come to your door

Dar tere te aagaye, dar tere te aagaye, (repeat)

We have come to your door, we have come to your door.

Tetho vichade kai janma de, bhog rahe ha phal karma de (repeat)
Kat de phand janam-janama de, dade ha ghabra gaye (repeat)

We have been separated from You for many births, and are suffering the fruits of karmas. Cut the fetters of birth after birth; we have been so confused.

Bane bhikhari tere dar de, dya mehar Satguru Ji karde (repeat)
Barish Naam dan di karde, bute hai murjha gaye (repeat)

We have become the beggars at Your door; O Satguru Ji, have grace and mercy–
Cause the Rain of Naam to flow; the plants have withered.

Amrit Naam parvah chalade, tapde hirde thand vartade (repeat)
Jholi kher Naam di pade, banke bhikhari aagaye (repeat)

May the stream of nectarful Naam flow.
Spread the coolness in the heated hearts.
Put the alms of Naam in the "jholi." Becoming beggars we have come.

Dass Ajaib arja karda, Kirpal Guru Ji rakhlo parda (repeat)
Baksho Satguru tera varda, sharan teri ha aagaye (repeat)

The servant Ajaib makes this request: "O Kirpal Guru Ji, save my honor.
O Satguru, give me your boon–We have come to your shelter."

Teri Hardam Yad

B24

Chorus:

Teri hardam yad mana rahe, darsh dikhaja tu (repeat)

We are remembering you with every breath—give us your darshan.

Asi bhuj rahe vich viyog de, thand vartaja tu (repeat)

We are being baked in the separation—spread the coolness.

Duniya vich bhambar bhakh rahe, agni vich jiv hai mach rahe (repeat)
Data taras karo ji, aanke, phera paja tu (repeat)

In the world the fires are burning. In the fire the jivas are burning.
O Giver, have pity and come back.

Naam japna kal vich aukha e, sharni pe jana sokha e (repeat)
Beri argai vich manjhdhar de, bane laja tu (repeat)

In the Kali Yuga, to meditate on Naam is difficult. To go in the refuge (of the Master) is easy. The boat is adrift—Come and take it to the shore.

Tetho vichada ke aukhe ho rahe, din rati data ro rahe (repeat)
Asi rakhiya aasa, teriya sadi, aas pujaja tu (repeat)

Having become separated from you, we are suffering. Oh Giver, day and night we are weeping. We have your hope. Come and fulfill our hopes.

Kirpal Guru Ji pyara hai, Ajaib nu eho sahara hai (repeat)
Darshan di pyasa, lag rahi, pyas bujhaja tu (repeat)

Guru Kirpal is the Beloved One. Ajaib has only this support. We are thirsty for the darshan—satisfy our thirst.

Shub Dihara Bhag Bharia B28

Chorus:

Shub dihara bhag bharia, darshan hoe Kirpal de, satguru sant dayal de

Auspicious day full of good fortune!
We have had the darshan of Kirpal, the Satguru, the gracious Saint.

Sawan shah di mauj hoi ta, duniya te Kirpal aaye
Manke hukam prabhu da sohna, banke ik misal aaye (repeat both lines)
Jag vich aake, naam japake, kat dite phand kal de, darshan hoe Kirpal de

When it became Sawan Shah's Will, Kirpal came to this world. Obeying the order of the Beautiful Lord, He came as an example. By coming into the world and by making others meditate on Naam, he cut all the bonds of Kal.

Kite par samandar sare, sacha naam japaya e
Sardi baldi duniya ute, naam da mih varsaya e (repeat both lines)
Dhan dhan satguru, tera sahara, naam da amrit pyal de, darshan hoe Kirpal de

He has crossed all the oceans and made the people meditate on True Naam.
He has showered rain on this burning and suffering world. Hail, hail, Satguru!
We have only your support. Make us drink the Nectar of Naam.

Satsang lake naam japake, kal de bandhan tor dite
Janam janam de vichure aake, nal prabhu de jor dite (repeat both lines)
Siphta kar kar, dil na rajda, gun gava sant dayal de, darshan hoe Kirpal de

By doing the Satsang and making the people meditate on Naam, He broke the bindings of Kal. He reunited with the Lord those who were separated from Him for ages and ages. My heart doesn't get satisfied by praising Him, and again I sing the qualities of the Gracious Saint.

Hukam Singh de ghar vich sohna, nur ilahi aaya e
Gulab Devi nu dio vadhaiya, jisdi kukh da jaya e (repeat both lines)
Garib Ajaib, khushi manave, dita sahara mere hal te, darshan hoe Kirpal de

The beautiful Divine Light has come in the home of Hukam Singh. Congratulate Gulab Devi, from whose womb He is born. Poor Ajaib celebrates happiness, as He has supported me in my condition.

Charde Chet Har Chet Parani

Charde chet har chet parani, bina Simran pachatayenga (repeat)

With the beginning of the New Year, O Soul, become conscious of the Lord (because) without doing Simran you will repent.

Lakh kror baras je jive, odak nu mar javenga (repeat)

Even if you live for millions and billions of years, in the end you will die.

Chutenga jam jali to jad, bhajan Guru de gavenga (repeat)

You will be liberated from the snare of Yama only when you will sing the songs of the Master.

Naam bhulave bahu dukh pave, puthi khal lahavenga (repeat)

If you forget the Naam you will suffer a lot. Hanging upside down you will be deskinned.

Aajaj hoke Satguru age, ogun kad bakshavenga (repeat)

When will you, becoming humble in front of the Satguru, get forgiveness for your sins?

E man papi ogun hare, ko tu mor kado ghar layavenga (repeat)

When will you return this sinner mind, which is full of bad qualities, back home?

Ajaib Kirpal da Naam dhyale, nahi ta pachotavenga (repeat)

Ajaib says, "Meditate on the Naam of Kirpal. Otherwise you will repent."

The sangat repeats every line after the lead.

Deja Sahara Kirpal Pyare B28

Chorus:

Deja sahara Kirpal pyare, es gama de sataye nu
Menu na thukrai o baba, duniya de thukraye nu, deja sahara

O Beloved Kirpal, give your support to this one who is suffering pains.
O Baba, don't reject me, the one who is rejected by the world. Give your support.

Ki dasa mere satguru tenu, nal jo mere hoi (repeat)
Mere hal te meri kismat, phut phut ke hai roi (repeat)
Tere siva is gunahgar da, disda jag vich hor na koi, deja sahara . . .

What should I tell you, my Satguru, about what has happened with me?
Even my fate has wept very bitterly over my plight.
This sinner belongs to no one in this world except You.

Pathar samajh ke rah da menu, sabne thokar lai (repeat)
Mere hal te meri atma ne, raj ke lanat pai (repeat)
Allah ram rahim ne satguru, suni na aanke meri duhayi, deja sahara . . .

Understanding me as a stone of the roadside, everyone kicked me.
My soul cursed my condition loudly.
O Satguru, no Allah, Ram or Rahim came to hear my anguished cry.

Tere siva kisnu samjha satguru, har koi dise paraya (repeat)
Tod gya mere dil da shisha, jisnu mai apna banaya (repeat)
Jis ute mai lahu dolia, usne bhi menu thukraya, deja sahara . . .

O Satguru, whom should I understand as mine except You, as all others seem alien.
He whom I made my own broke the mirror of my heart.
Even he for whom I spilt my blood rejected me.

Aj zulam di kaid 'ch baba, paldia ne takdira (repeat)
Be dardi kal de age, chaldia na tadbira (repeat)
Tere raha vich jan var dia, khuldia jan ih takdira, deja sahara . . .

Nowadays fortunes flourish under the cage of tyranny.
No means are successful in front of cruel Kal.
But those who sacrifice their lives on your Path, their fortunes are opened up.

Sar Ajaib di lo Kirpal ji, jind jan tetho vara (repeat)
Mai pagli nu tera sahara, ik pal kadi na bisara (repeat)
Tere bina mera hor na koi, laj rakho gal laye nu, deja sahara . . .

O Kirpal Ji, take care of Ajaib. I sacrifice my life and my being on you.
I, the crazy one, have only your support. I don't forget you even for a moment.
I have no one else except You as my own—protect the honor of him
whom you have embraced.

Guru Kirpal Ji Tera Sahara B24

Chorus

Guru Kirpal Ji tera sahara (2x)

O Guru Kirpal, we have Your support.

Teri judai nit satave, (2x) Naam bina menu chen na aave (2x)
Tere hi Naam da chalia phuhara

Separation from You troubles me daily; without Naam I have no comfort.
Your Naam rains down everywhere.

Har dam teri mai yad manava, (2x) tere bina mul kodi na pava (2x)
Teri daya mere din dyara

With every breath I remember You; without You I am not worth a penny.
O my Merciful to the poor ones, it is all Your grace.

Tahne mehne jhale sare, (2x) tere bina dukh kaun nivare (2x)
Mehar kari mere sachiya o yara

I bore the taunts and criticism; without You who can remove the pain?
O my True Friend, shower grace on me.

Ral mil yad manaudia saiya, (2x) Naam tere dia dhuma paiya (2x)
Tu aparampar agam apara

Together the friends remember You; Your Naam is talked about everywhere.
You are Unreachable, Endless, and Limitless.

Dass Ajaib yad manave, (2x) har dam Naam Guru da gave (2x)
Te bakhshia Naam atut bhandara

The servant Ajaib remembers You and with every breath sings the Naam of the Guru. You have blessed the infinite store of Naam.

Satguru Ji Darash Dikhao B28

Chorus:

Satguru ji darash dikhao, sunke phariad sadi (repeat)

O Satguru Ji, hear our plea and give us your darshan.

Aaye ha tere dar te, sunio avaj sadi (repeat)

We have come to your door—listen to our voice.

Ehe jo desh paraya, kal ne phandha paya (repeat)
Ese vich chit lagaya, thodi manyad sadi (repeat)

This world in which Kal has trapped us is alien. We have put our attention in this.
Our time is too short.

Jhutha sansar sara, jhutha byohar sara (repeat)
Sacha jo naam tumara, bhuli hai yad sadi (repeat)

The whole world is false, all the dealings are false.
Your Naam, which is true, we have forgotten.

Hoya andhera sare, paja tu phera pyare (repeat)
Phirde ha mare mare, sunio avaj sadi (repeat)

Everywhere it is darkness. Please come again.
We are wandering here and there—hear our voice.

Sache Kirpal pyare, tetho mai java vare (repeat)
Kal de pinjare cho karde, atma ajad sadi (repeat)

Beloved True Kirpal, I sacrifice myself on you. Release our soul from the cage of Kal.

Ajaib ji araj sunave, Kirpal da naam dhyave (repeat)
Tere hi charana vich, lagi rahe yad sadi (repeat)

Ajaib makes this request, he meditates on the Naam of Kirpal:
"May we always remember your feet."

Kirpal Guru Ji Satho

B24

Chorus:

Kirpal Guru ji satho, dukh na sahare jande
Duniya de vich rahike, man nahi je mare jande (repeat chorus)

O Guru Kirpal Ji, we cannot bear the pains. Living in the world, we cannot control the mind.

Kari jave nit pap, sada man ghabrave na
Satsang val sidha, chal kadi aave na (repeat both lines)
Sade man de jo phurne, ek pal na visare jande, duniya de vich . . .

Daily our mind goes on sinning and doesn't care. It never walks straight to the Satsang. We cannot forget the desires of the mind even for a moment.

Panja chora kolo sanu, aan bacha deyo
Tap diya ruha tai, thand varta deyo (repeat both lines)
Sada dila vich pap jo, satho na utare jande, duniya . . .

Save us from the five thieves, and spread the coolness within the heated souls. We cannot remove the sins within us.

Dhan Kirpal dhan, shabd apar hai
Lakh lakh jiva da, karya udhar hai (repeat both lines)
Tere bina dube bere, par nahi utare jande, duniya de vich . . .

Hail Kirpal, Hail the Limitless Shabd, Who has liberated millions of souls. Without you the sinking ships cannot be brought to the shore.

Din rat sache pita, yad manava mai
Tak tak rah tera, osiya pava mai (repeat both lines)
Ajaib kahe Kirpal ji de, gun na visare jande, duniya . . .

O True Father, day and night I remember you. Waiting for you I count the days. Ajaib says, "We cannot forget the qualities of Kirpal."

Shah Kirpal Pyarya

B28

Chorus:

Shah Kirpal pyarya, atak zara ik pal javi
Asi ronde khare nasiba nu, sadi sun darda di gal javi,
O sai sun darda di gal javi

Beloved Shah Kirpal, wait a moment. We are weeping over our fate.
Listen to our sorrowful matter, Oh Lord, listen to our sorrowful matter.

Sohna ghat ghat vich samaya hai, na bhed kise ne paya hai (repeat)
Tenu dil apne vich pa lia, sanu denda apna bal javi, O sai sun darda . . .

The Beautiful One is present within all, but no one has known His secret.
We have kept you in our heart. Give us your strength.

Tenu devi devte chohnde ne, chan suraj bhi sharmaunde ne (repeat)
Shah Sawan deya pyarya, sanu visar zara na pal javi, O sai sun darda . . .

Even gods and goddesses want you; even the moon and sun feel embarrassed
before you. Beloved of Shah Sawan, do not forget us even for a moment.

Sache naam da shah bhandari hai, tu data asi bhikhari hai (repeat)
Dil arja kar kar harya, vichore vala salh thavi, O sai sun darda . . .

The Emperor is the Treasurer of the true Naam. You are the giver, we are the beggars. We have lost our heart making requests; remove the pain of separation.

Kare araj ih jiv namana e, tera Sach Khand vich thikana e (repeat)
Nuri darshan deja pyarya, hun der zara na pal lavi, O sai sun darda . . .

This soul without honor makes this request, as your abode is in Sach Khand.
Beloved, give us Your radiant darshan now, don't delay it even for a moment.

Eh dunia ghuman gheri e, asi aas rakhi ik teri e (repeat)
Ajaib deya sahareya, ankhia to pal na tal javi, O sai sun darda . . .

This world is a whirlwind. We have relied only on you.
O Support of Ajaib, don't leave my sight even for a moment.

Ik Jot Nirali Aayi B28

Chorus:

Ik jot nirali aayi, dukhia da bane sahayi, dard mitavan nu,
ji naam japavan nu

A unique light has come Who has become the helper to the suffering ones:
to remove the pains, to make them meditate on Naam.

Jad kur di masiya aaye sach chhip janda e
Jad julam de badal aun dharam kumlanda e (repeat both lines)
Jad mauj prabhu di aaye, oh jahri kala dikhaye, julam hatavan nu, ji naam . . .

When the black night of falsehood comes, the Truth gets hidden. When the clouds of tyranny come, religion feels suffocated. But when the Will of the Lord comes, it shows His skills openly, to remove the tyranny, to make us meditate on Naam.

Oh sab da sanjhi val te naam japaunda e
Man hukam prabhu da amrit jam pilaunda e (repeat both lines)
Oh banda banke aaya, sach khand da bhed bataya, milke Sawan nu, ji naam . . .

He is everyone's companion and He makes them meditate on Naam.
Obeying the orders of the Lord, He makes them drink the cup of Nectar.
Becoming a man, He came, and showed the secret of Sach Khand,
after meeting Sawan, to make others meditate on Naam.

Asi janam janam de mele ujal karaunda e
Ban ruh da dhobi aap mel nu lohunda e (repeat both lines)
Sadi pesh na koi jave, oh hardam hi samjhave, raste pavan nu, ji naam . . .

We are dirty for ages and ages. He makes us clean: He Himself removes the dirt by becoming the washerman of souls. We have no control over Him. He is always teaching us to put us on the Path and make us meditate on Naam.

Pita Hukam Singh da pyara nur ilahi e
Garib Ajaib chahe sahara hoe sahai e (repeat both lines)
Milke hai sangata aaiya, Gulab Devi nu deyo vadhaiya, bhandara Kirpal manavan nu, ji naam . . .

He is the dear Divine Light of his father Hukam Singh. Poor Ajaib wants support, and He has been helping him. The sangat has come together to congratulate Gulab Devi and to celebrate the bhandara of Kirpal.

Mere Vich Na Guru Ji Gun Koi B29

Chorus

Mere vich na guru ji gun koi auguna da mai bharya

O Guru Ji, there is no good quality in me, I am full of bad qualities.

Sab avgun mai gun nahi koi, kyo kar kant milava hoi (repeat)
Kyo kar kant milava hoi . . . auguna da mai bharya

You have all good qualities — I have none.
How could the meeting with the Beloved happen?

Na mai rup na banke naina, na kul dhang na mithe bena (repeat)
Na kul dhang na mithe bena . . . auguna da mai bharya

I have neither beauty nor attractive eyes.
I have neither good ways nor sweet words.

Asi papi ha augun hare, aake dig pe tere dvare (repeat)
Tere bina kite mildi na dhoi . . . auguna da mai bharya

We are sinners — we are full of bad qualities. We have fallen at your door.
Except for You we find no refuge at any place.

Yatim samaj ke charni layo, ger chaurasi da phir na payo (repeat)
Piche sade nal hoi jo hoi . . . auguna da mai bharya

Understanding us as orphans, attach us to your feet. Do not involve us in the cycle of 84 lakhs again. Whatever has happened with us in the past has happened.

Tere bina sab chadte sahare, dil sade vich vasja pyare (repeat)
Hath ban karda arjoi . . . auguna da mai bharya

We have given up all support except you. O Beloved One, dwell in our hearts.
Folding our hands we make this request.

Mai papi mai augun hara. Garib Ajaib das tumara (repeat)
Kirpal Guru bina aasra na koi . . . auguna da mai bharya

I am the sinner, full of bad qualities. Poor Ajaib is your slave.
Without Kirpal there is no shelter.

Sanu Bhulya Nu Raste Paya B29

Chorus

Sanu bhulya nu raste paya, dhan Kirpal Guru Ji (repeat)

Hail Kirpal Guru Ji, who put us, the forgetful ones, on the Path

Jap tap kite dhune tapaye, (repeat) jal dhare karke tirth nae (repeat)
Aujhar jandeya nu raste paya, dhan Kirpal Guru Ji

We did japas and tapas, performed the austerities and bathed in the holy places. He put those who were going astray on the Path.

Karam kand sab kar kar hare, (repeat) bhes vatae nyare nyare (repeat)
Tetho bina kise dukh na vandaya, dhan Kirpal Guru Ji

We got tired doing all the rites and rituals. We changed to many different forms. No one shared our pains except You.

Koi na jag vich reha sahara (repeat) kitho lab jaye pritam pyara (repeat)
Aakhar taras piya nu aaya, dhan Kirpal Guru Ji

No support was left in the world–from where could I get the dearly Beloved? Finally the Beloved had pity.

Andar java bahar aava, (repeat) nur ilahi dekhna chahva (repeat)
Bhag tatri de ghar nu laya, dhan Kirpal Guru Ji

I go within and come out, and want to see the Divine Light. You brought prosperity to this poor one's home.

Birho da dukhra vad vad khave, (repeat) Ajaib di koi pesh na jave (repeat)
Vaid ban Kirpal ghar aaya, dhan Kirpal Guru Ji

The pain of separation eats me up. Ajaib cannot do anything. Becoming a doctor, Kirpal came to his home.

Sade Mirga Ne Khet Ujare B29

Chorus

Sade mirga ne khet ujare, ji har ke bhajan bina

Without the meditation of the Lord our field (life) is destroyed by the deer (passions).

Kumbal kumbal khai gaye, (repeat) dund kar gaye niyare niyare

They ate the fruit and left the stalk.

Simran bajo kheti ujre, (repeat) kitho dher lagne khalvare

Without Simran the crop is destroyed. How can the sheaves be gathered?

Satguru bajo koi na sathi, (repeat) sab matlab de pyare

Without Satguru there is no friend. They are all selfish.

Simran bhajan hai satsang tera, (repeat) guru bina sab jhuth pasare

Simran and bhajan is your Satsang. Except for the Master all else is false.

Jhuth pasara jagat eh sara, (repeat) bina guru kaun par utare

This world is a creation of falsehood. Without the Master, who else can take you across?

Kahe Ajaib Kirpal simarlo, (repeat) nahi ta kal vangare

Ajaib says, "Remember Kirpal. Otherwise Kal will enslave you."

Jina Japya Kirpal Pyara B29

Chorus

Jina japya Kirpal pyara, narka nu nahiau jange

Those who remember Beloved Kirpal will not go into hell.

Janam marna da dukh hai bhari, mil gae Satguru kat gai bimari (repeat)
Mil gya sache guru da sahara

The pain of birth and death is intense. When the Satguru is met the disease (of birth and death) is cut. The support of the true Guru is obtained.

Dargah vich koi pesh na jave, jaman banke guru hi chudave (repeat)
Gera katya chaurasi vala

No one can do anything in the Court of the Lord. Becoming the witness the Master rescues us. The cycle of 84 is finished.

Chaurasi lakh jun upaee, manas ko prabh di vadiyai
Guru mil jaye ta bhav jal tara

He created 84 lakhs of species and gave the glory to the human being. If one meets the Master he crosses the deep ocean of life.

Aashik ban tere dar jo aaya, jamana marna pal cha mukaya (repeat)
Jina guru uto tan man vara

He who, becoming a lover, came to your door, finished his birth and death instantly. Those who sacrifice their body and mind for their Master will not go into hell.

Garib Ajaib tarle pave, Shah Kirpal da shukar manave (repeat)
Sacha lab gya yaar pyara

Poor Ajaib pleads and expresses his gratitude to Emperor Kirpal. He has found the True Friend.

Dhan Kirpal Pyarya Bere Dubde Par Lagave

Chorus B29

Dhan Kirpal pyarya bere dubde par lagave

Hail Beloved Kirpal who takes the capsized boats across

Home vali ag bhadki, sara jag hi machda jave
Tetho bina hor koi na, jehda sardiya aan bachave (repeat both lines)
Hoke vas prem pyar de, kal pinjre cho aan chudave

The fire of ego rages–the whole world is burning in it. Without you we don't have any one who could come save the burning ones. Being controlled by love and affection, He rescues us from the cage of the Negative Power. Hail Beloved Kirpal . . .

Sifta na hon teriya, jake vich pardesa de chhaya
Pahara diya chotiya te, Naam Sawan da chamkaya (repeat both lines)
Nur tera dise har tha, Satnaam da jap karave

You cannot be praised enough. Going to the foreign countries You conquered them. You brightened the Name of Sawan even on the peaks of the mountains. Your light is seen everywhere. You make people meditate on Sat Naam.

Jat pat chhut chhat de, sab bandhan tode aake
Sache kul malik nu, milna hai andar jake (repeat both lines)
Ruha vichadiya juga juga to, ik pal vich an milave

You broke all the bonds of castes, creeds and differences. You taught that we have to go within and meet the True Almighty One. You unite in one moment the souls who were separated for ages and ages.

Tere hath dor sab di, eve sade te parda paya
Bande da tu chola dharke, satho apna aap lukaya (repeat both lines)
Je ho jai teri mauj malka, topa chaldiya band karave

In your hand is everyone's string–You placed the veil on us. Assuming the body of a man you hid yourself from us. Oh Lord, if you desire you can stop the firing cannons.

Aujard jandiya nu, daya, karke te raste pavo
Mangte ha tere dar de, kher naam sache di pavo (repeat both lines)
Ho gya Ajaib aapda Kirpal Guru charni lave

Oh Lord, shower grace and put those who are going astray on the Path. We are beggars at Your door–give us the alms of the True Naam. Oh Guru Kirpal, Ajaib has become yours–attach him to Your Feet.

Satguru Kirpal Ji Darshan Dikhanda B29

Chorus

Satguru Kirpal Ji darshan dikhanda ja zara

Oh Satguru Kirpal Ji, just make us have your darshan.

Home hangta agde vich jiv asi sar rahe
Kal da ehe desh hai darde asi ha dar rahe (repeat both lines)
Karke daya datya marde bachanda ja zara (repeat)

We the jivas are burning in the fire of egoism. This is the country of the Negative Power. We are afraid and terrified. Oh Giver, showering grace just save the dying ones.

Thake phir phir jag te koi vi thana chhadeya
Tere dar to baj data koi na dar labhya (repeat both lines)
Mangte dar te khare tu kher panda ja zara (repeat)

We got tired wandering in the world. We visited every place. Oh Giver, we did not find any other place except your door. The beggars are standing at Your door—just give some alms.

Jamne te marna da ehe dukhra nivarde
Maha bikhara bhavsagar baho phadke tarde (repeat both lines)
Jal maya moh da etho bachanda ja zara (repeat)

Remove the pain of birth and death. Deep is the ocean of life. Holding our hand, liberate us. Save us from the trap of Maya and attachment.

Ghat ghat de vich vas riha par dekhna muhal hai
Tu rab hai rahim hai par naam to Kirpal hai (repeat both lines)
Rehem karke dateya vichure milanda ja zara (repeat)

You are present within everyone but it is difficult to see You. You are the Lord, You are merciful, but Your name is Kirpal. Graciously Oh Giver, just unite the separated ones.

Kite karam kand sare dhune vi tapalaye
Labheya na dilda jani tirtha te nahalaye (repeat both lines)
Kirpal Ji Ajaib de dukhre mitanda ja zara (repeat)

We did many rites and rituals and performed the austerities. We even bathed in the places of pilgrimage, but did not find the Beloved of the heart. Oh Kirpal Ji, just remove the pains of Ajaib.

Saiyo Ni Kirpal Guru Ji Aaya E B29

Chorus

Saiyo ni Kirpal Guru Ji aaya e, bhag jina de change Naam japaya e

Dear Ones, Kirpal Guru Ji has come. He made the fortunate ones meditate on Naam.

Andar prem jina de sacha, satsang nu chal aunde (repeat)
Parmarth de raste chalke, jaman marna mukonde, Naam kamaya e

Those who have true love within come to Satsang. Walking on the Path of Spirituality they finish their birth and death and earn the Naam.

Simran de vich jud gae jere lok laj sab tyagi (repeat)
Malak de ghar jana chahunde, o ruha vadbhagi, Darshan paya e

Those who get connected to Simran give up public shame. Those souls who want to go to the Home of the Lord are the fortunate ones. They have received the darshan.

Satguru bajo koi na sathi, Dharm raj de age (repeat)
Lekha na koi puchda aake, sant sharan jo lage, mukt karaya e

No one is the friend in front of the Lord of Judgment except the Satguru. No one asks for the account from those who take refuge in the Saint. They are liberated.

Kai janma to vichre data, aukhe ho gae dade (repeat)
Jad milya Kirpal Guru Ji, bhag jag paye sade, Mel karaya e

Oh Giver, we had been separated from You for many births and had been very uncomfortable. When we met Kirpal Guru Ji our fate was awakened, and we were united.

Dar dar dhake khade data, kise na dukh vandaya (repeat)
Shah Kirpal nu taras aaya, Ajaib nu raste paya, Naam japaya e

Oh Giver, we went to many doors but no one shared the pains. Shah Kirpal took pity and He put Ajaib on the Path and made him meditate on Naam.

Tere Naam Ne Banae B29

Chorus

Tere Naam ne banae raje jogi, jangla cha haka marde

Your Naam has made the kings become yogis and wander in the forest.

Uche bhag jina de jage, sacha Naam japan nu lage (repeat)
Dige dar tere te kami krodhi, jangla cha haka marde

The ones whose good fortunes are awakened start meditating on the True Naam. The lusty and angry ones fall at Your door.

Jisne Naam sache nu rateya, ger chaurasi vala kateya (repeat)
Bakshe aae home de rogi, jangla cha haka marde

He who repeated the True Naam finished the cycle of 84. He forgave those who were suffering from egoism.

Asi papi ha augun hare, chalke aagae tere dvare (repeat)
Ved ban raji kar rogi, jangla cha haka marde

We are sinners with no good qualities. We have come to Your door. Becoming a doctor, cure the suffering ones.

Naam japan di rit chalake, ghat ghat vich tu vasda e aake (repeat)
Raji kare kapti te bhogi, jangla cha haka marde

By introducing the practice of the meditation of Naam, and by residing within everyone, you cured the deceitful and indulgent ones.

Karo Kirpal Ji puri icheya, Ajaib nu pavo bhicheya (repeat)
Ban aaya tere darda jogi, jangla cha haka marde

Oh Kirpal Ji–fulfill this desire. Give the alms to Ajaib. He has come as the beggar at Your door.