Naam Jap Bandeya Laha

Chorus:

Naam jap bandeya, laha khat bandeya
Bandagi bina hor sahara na, bina bandagi koi chara na

O man, meditate on Naam! O man, earn the profit!
There is no support except devotion. There is no other way than devotion.

Rang te tamashe kuch, dina lai rahin ge
Kite hoe karma de, dukh sahne pen ge (2x)
Adi chad adiya, raste lag adiya
Kite mil jae dand karara na . . . Bina bandagi . . .

The colors and plays will remain for a few days. You will have to suffer the pains of the karmas you have done. O man, give up stubbornness! Get on the right track so that you may not get severe punishment.

Sacha Guru lab jind, jama to chadoni je
Sada Naam jap jind, rab lekhe loni je (2x)
Hun moka e, kam sokha e
Hor pae je kal puvhada na . . . Bina bandagi . . .

If you want to save your life from the yamas, search for the True Guru. If you want to devote your life to the account of the Lord, meditate on Naam always. Now you have the opportunity, and the work is easier, if Kal does not create any more difficulties.

Ghat ghat vich behke, karda sambhal oho
Rijhda na kade gala, bahutiya nal oho (2x)
Home kadni pave, duniya chadni pave
Juth la lach rehe vichara na . . . Bina bandagi . . .

Sitting within all, He protects. He never becomes pleased with too much talk. One has to remove the egoism and leave the world. Untruth and greed should not remain in his thoughts.

Sachi je taraf sacha, murshad aave
Kal pavar di koi, pesh na jave
Ajaib dukh sehinda, kive sukh lenda
Je kar milda Kirpal pyara na . . . Bina bandagi . . .

If the yearning is true, the True Master comes. Then the Negative Power can do nothing. If Ajaib had not met with Beloved Kirpal, how would he have received happiness? He would have gotten pain.

Pak Ja O Sikha

Chorus:

Pak ja o sikha sache Guru de pyar vich

O disciple, become perfect in the love of the True Master.

Dil cha safai rakhi, sharda banai rakhi (2x)
Muk jae chorasi sache, Guru de didar vich

Keep cleanliness in the heart, maintain the faith.
The wheel of 84 will be finished in the darshan of the True Master.

Aaya laha len laha, khat letu bandya oe (2x)
Mukti hai sikha sache, Naam de vyapar vich

O man, you came to take advantage, so earn the profit.
O disciple, liberation is in the business of True Naam.

Duniya de jhagde tu, dil cha vasavi na (2x)
Sacha sucha hoke mil, javi sache yar vich

Do not keep the disputes of the world in your heart.
Becoming true and pure, absorb in the True Friend.

Atho pahar simran, kari javi dil vich (2x)
Jod lavi surti nu, amrit dhar vich

Do simran in your heart for 24 hours a day.
Connect your soul to the flow of nectar.

De davo darsh, Kirpal Ji Ajaib tai (2x)
Jod deyo man sada, andareli tar vich

O Kirpal Ji, give the darshan for Ajaib!
Connect our mind with the inner cord.

Jhutha Sansar Hai

Chorus:

Jhutha sansar hai, jindagi lachar hai, aao Kirpal Ji
Teri intzar hai, teri intzar hai

The world is false; life is destitute.
Come Kirpal Ji—we wait for You, we wait for You.

Mere data ji, guna gar asi sade
Kagaz na phol ve, kagaz na phol ve (2x)
Bedi manjhdar hai, kar deyo par hai . . . Aao Kirpal Ji . . .

O my Giver, we are the sinners. Do not look through our papers.
The boat is adrift—take it across.

Aao pyare
Sun lo benti, sun lo benti (2x)
Sacha tera pyar hai, tera hi adhar hai . . . Aao Kirpal Ji . . .

Come Beloved, listen to the request, listen to the request.
True is Your Love; we have only Your support.

Asi ha mele
Sanu ujal karde, ujal karde (2x)
Karna didar hai, ruh sharmsar hai . . . Aao Kirpal Ji . . .

We are the dirty ones; clean us, clean us!
The soul has to do Your darshan, but she is embarassed.

Tusi baksho data ji
Tusi bakhshind ho, tusi bakhshind ho (2x)
Ajaib di pukar hai, khadak rahi tar hai . . . Aao Kirpal Ji . . .

O Giver, You forgive. You are the Forgiver, You are the Forgiver.
This is the call of Ajaib: the heart string is resounding.

Teri Soch Kare Kirpal

Chorus:

Teri soch kare Kirpal, socha kyo karda (2x)

Kirpal worries for you—why do you worry?

Kul malik oh, sare jag da (2x)
Oh hai din dyal . . . Socha kyo karda . . .

He is the all-owner of the whole world. He is merciful to the poor.

Bina bandagi kuch, soch na chaldi (2x)
Bhave soch laiye lakh var . . . Socha kyo karda . . .

Except devotion, no worry works—even if you think a million times.

Nicho unch, kare mera Gobind (2x)
Oho sun da e sabdi pukar . . . Socha kyo karda . . .

My Lord makes the high from the low. He listens to everyone's voice.

Mai mai chadke, tu tu karle (2x)
Teri rakhiya kare partipal . . . Socha kyo karda . . .

Giving up "me, me," do "Thee, Thee." The Protector protects you.

Vich dargah de, Guru da sahara (2x)
Piche hat jae kal karal . . . Socha kyo karda . . .

In the Court of the Lord is the support of the Master. The mighty Kal moves back.

Andar saph, jina de sache (2x)
Oho har dam karda sambhal . . . Socha kyo karda . . .

He always protects those who are clean and true within.

Suli di phir, sul banave (2x)
Moh maya da katda janjal . . . Socha kyo karda . . .

Reducing the gallows to a pin-prick, He cuts the trap of attachment and Maya.

Lakh shukrana, Guru meher bana (2x)
Liya aake Ajaib sambhal . . . Socha kyo karda . . .

O Benefactor Master, I thank You a million times. After coming You have taken care of Ajaib.

Tera Naam Dhyahiye Ji

Chorus:

Tera Naam dhyahiye ji dhan Kirpal Guru (2x)

May we meditate on your Naam. Hail Guru Kirpal!

Janam maran da, dukhda lagiya (2x)
Jap Naam hataiye ji . . . Dhan Kirpal Guru . . .

We have the pain of birth and death —
May we remove it by meditating on Naam.

Darsh bina dil, dhadke mera (2x)
Akha vich samaiye ji . . . Dhan Kirpal Guru . . .

My heart throbs without Your darshan — Let it dwell in our eyes!

Vich dargah de, koi na rakha (2x)
Tera pyar banaiye ji . . . Dhan Kirpal Guru . . .

In the court of the Lord there is no protector — May we develop Your love.

Amrit soma, Satguru pura (2x)
Sacha tirtha naiye ji . . . Dhan Kirpal Guru . . .

The Glory of the Perfect Satguru is like nectar —
May we bathe in the True place of pilgrimage.

Band akhiya sanu, hoya hanera (2x)
Tetho akh banaiye ji . . . Dhan Kirpal Guru . . .

Our eyes are closed and the darkness envelops us.
Let our eye be made by You.

Tetho bina kise, pyar na karya (2x)
Jas tera hi gaiye ji . . . Dhan Kirpal Guru . . .

Except You, no one loved us — May we sing only Your praise.

Phadiya Ajaib ne, pala Guru da (2x)
Charni shish nivaiye ji . . . Dhan Kirpal Guru . . .

Ajaib has caught hold of the Master — May we bow down at His Feet.

Asi Ogun Hare Ji

Chorus:

Asi ogun hare ji, arja kariye, arja kariye (2x)

We are the sinners—We pray to You, we pray to You!

Moh maya de jal cha phas ke (2x)
Ban gaye nakare ji . . . Arja kariye, arja kariye . . .

By getting trapped in the snare of attachment and Maya we have become useless.

Bhav sagar vich bedi ad gai (2x)
Lavo par kinare ji . . . Arja kariye, arja kariye . . .

The boat is adrift in the ocean of life—take it to the shore.

Teri mehima tu hi jane (2x)
Asi kon vichare ji . . . Arja kariye, arja kariye . . .

Only You know Your importance. Who are we, the poor ones?

Tere bina data ji koi na sada (2x)
Mere Satguru pyare ji . . . Arja kariye, arja kariye . . .

O Giver, except You there is no one who is ours, my beloved Satguru.

Mai anjan Ajaib vichara (2x)
Kirpal sahare ji . . . Arja kariye, arja kariye . . .

I am ignorant, poor Ajaib, dependent on Kirpal.

Rang Rup Da Man Na Kariye

Chorus

Rang rup da man na kariye, Rang rup da man na kariye
Ve sir ute mot khadi sajna, Ve sir ute mot khadi sajna

O dear one, don't be proud of color and beauty,
Death is standing on your head.

Man vadiyai thode, dina lai rehenge
Buraj juvani vale, pala vich dhahenge (2x)
Odi kudarat kolo dariye (2x) . . . Ve sir ute . . .

Name and fame will exist for a few days.
In a moment the minarets of youth will be demolished.
Be afraid of death's nature!

Aaya Naam japne nu, Maya jal pa leya
Sache kul malik nu, dil to bhula leya (2x)
Naam jap ke jahano tariye (2x) . . . Ve sir ute . . .

You came to meditate on Naam, but Maya trapped you.
You forgot the True All-Owner in your heart.
By meditating on Naam we get liberation from this world.

Khaldi cha sah daso, kehdi munyad ve
Dilo na bhulai rakhi, malik nu yad ve (2x)
Hath banke benti kariye (2x) . . . Ve sir ute . . .

Tell what is the limit of breaths in the body?
Remember the Lord — don't forget Him!
Folding the hands, request this of Him.

Milo Kirpal sohna, darsh dikha deyo
Mil ke Ajaib di, pyas nu bujha deyo (2x)
Satguru da Simran kariye (2x) . . . Ve sir ute . . .

Meet me, O Beautiful Kirpal; make us have Your darshan.
Meeting quenched the thirst of Ajaib.
Let us do the simran of the Satguru.

Aa Kirpal Guru Mai Sagan

Chorus:

Aa Kirpal Guru mai sagan manondi ha
Ki darshan de javo mai vaste pondi ha

Come, Kirpal Guru, I celebrate.
I beg of You to give me Your darshan.

Aavo Satguru Ji mai arja kardi ha
Teri Sangat da mai pani bhardi ha (2x)

Come Satguru Ji, I am requesting You.
I am carrying the water for Your sangat.

Teri jhalki to suraj sharmonda e
Ke teri mehima da koi ant na ponda e (2x)

Even the sun is embarrassed by Your glimpse.
No one finds the limits of Your importance.

Tere bachna te mai aan khalo gai ha
Ke rakh le pat saiya mai teri ho gai ha (2x)

I have come and stood on Your words.
O Lord, protect my honor as I have become Yours.

Bhichiya pavi tu hai parupkari ve
Khali modi na dar aae bhikhari ve (2x)

You are the benefactor—give the alms.
The beggars have come to Your door. Don't send them away empty.

Teri sangat da tu aap sahara hai
Tere dar aaya Ajaib vichara hai (2x)

You Yourself are the support of Your sangat.
Poor Ajaib has come to Your door.

Kari Na Man Vatna Da

Chorus:

Kari na man vatna da (2x) man pardesiya sun le

O foreigner mind, listen. Do not be proud of your homeland.

Tu bhul gya desh hai apna, begane desh vich rahike
Jhutha e hai jagat supna, sochiya kadi vi na bahike (2x)
Sacha iko Guru hai apna, jisne dhyan rakhna aa

By living in the other's country, you have forgotten your own.
You never sat down and thought that this dream of the world is false.
Only our Master, Who has to take care of us, is true.

Eh kutambh kabila jo, aakhir koi nahi tera
Sundar tan rangila jo, kahinda e mera hai mera (2x)
Ban jae khak di dheri, rahe na man jatna da

From all this family and community, in the end there is no one who is yours.
Even the beautiful body, about which you say, "Mine, mine," will become a heap of dust. Don't be proud of your efforts.

Kal da jal dada hai, bhun bhun jiva nu kha riha
Bhulake Naam sache nu, karm kand vich pa riha (2x)
Bache ta narak di agcho, Guru val dhyan rakhna la

The trap of the Negative Power is strong. He is eating the souls after roasting them.
Making them forget the True Naam, he is involving them in rites and rituals.
You will be saved from the fire of Hell if you will keep your attention toward the Master.

Aje vi sama hai tera, Guru di sharna peja tu
Mana kite bhul na javi, Naam jap laha le ja tu (2x)
Ajaib je sukh lene sare, palan kar Kirpal de bachna da

Still you have time. Take refuge in the Master. O mind—do not forget it.
Meditate on Naam and take the profit.
O Ajaib, if you want to have all the happiness, obey the commandments of Kirpal.

Aa Kirpal Guru Chit Charni

Chorus:

Aa Kirpal Guru chit charni jor diyo
Janda badiya val man sada mor liyo

Come, Guru Kirpal, and connect our heart with Thy Feet.
Divert our mind which is going toward the bad deeds.

Jekar chahuna e ta bhagti launa e
Jekar chahuna e ta dur hatauna e (2x)

If You wish, You make them attached to the devotion.
If You wish, You keep them distant.

Teri manjil sato dur duradi ve
Tere hath saiya hai dor asadi ve (2x)

Your goal is far away from us.
O Lord, in Your hand is our strength.

Aave mauj dharti heth bethaunae tu
Aave mauj te asman udaunae tu (2x)

When it comes in Your Will, You make us sit under the earth.
When it comes in Your Will, You make us fly in the sky.

Sadiya lagiya nu hun tor nibha devi
Ruha teriya nu sachkhand pucha devi (2x)

Make us maintain our relation until the end.
Make us have our soul reach Sach Khand.

Tetho vichudiya nu tu aap milauna e
Bol Ajaib riha tu jive bulauna e (2x)

You Yourself unite those who are separated from You.
Ajaib speaks as You are making him speak.

Mera Satguru Sohna Aa Gya

Chorus

Mera Satguru . . .
Mera Satguru, Sohna aa gya menu sidhe raste pa gya, (repeat)
Mera Satguru

My beautiful Satguru has come. He has put me on the right Path.

Aj bhaga bhariya din aaya, asi yad Guru di ga rahe
Us kul malik Nirankar da, aj janam dihada mana rahe (2x)

Today the fortunate day has come. We are singing the remembrance of the Master.
Today we are celebrating the birthday of the All-Owner, the Formless One.

Oh duniya de kone kone te, sache Naam da hoka la giya
Oh beta banke Sawan da, mih amrit da varsa gya (2x)

In every corner of the world He gave the message of True Naam.
Becoming the Son of Sawan, He showered the rain of Nectar.

Pita Hukam Singh da ladla, ohda Naam Sant Kirpal hai
Mata Gulab Devi da jaiya e, par duniya te ik misal hai (2x)

He is the dear son of Father Hukam Singh, His name is Sant Kirpal.
He is the child of Mother Gulab Devi, but He is an example in the world.

Lakh hon vadhaiya Sangat Ji, mere Guru da bhandara aa giya
Mai Ajaib si bhul giya, phad sidhe raste pa giya (2x)

O dear ones, millions of congratulations as the bhandara of my Master has come.
I, Ajaib, had forgotten. Catching hold of me He put me on the right Path.

Aa Gye Dar Te Bhikari

Chorus:

Aa gye dar te bhikhari kher pavi dateya (2x)

The beggars have come to Your door. Give the alms of the Giver!

Aae chal ke savali, mod devi na tu khali (2x)
Riha aasara na koi phera pavi dateya

The pleading ones have come to You. Don't send them back empty.
No support is left, O Giver—come again!

Chali kud di haneri, sach ponda nahi pheri (2x)
Data lavi na tu deri aa bachavi dateya

The storm of falsehood is blowing. The truth does not come.
O Giver, don't delay—Come and save us!

Rachna kal pasari, dharm udiya mar udari (2x)
Ho gai duniya bahut lachari thand vartavi dateya

Kal has spread his creation. Religion has fled.
The world has become helpless. Spread the coolness of the Giver.

Pyar prem koi na chave, ulta vad khet nu khave (2x)
Tere baj na koi bachave cheti aavi dateya

No one desires love and affection. The fence itself is devouring the crop.
No one saves except You—Come soon, O Giver!

Ghata pap diya aa chaiya, bina Kirpal ruha murjhaiya (2x)
Kahe Ajaib kyo deriya laiya, aake bachavi dateya

The clouds of sin have grouped together. Without Kirpal the souls are withering away.
Ajaib says, "Why have You delayed? Come and save, O Giver!"

Aaya Satguru Aaya Ni

Chorus:

Aaya Satguru aaya ni, sohna Kirpal rangila
Mere oh dil da jani, mahi mera aa giya

The Satguru has come—the beautiful, jovial Kirpal!
He is the knower of my heart. My own husband has come.

Dil mere vich tang osdi, vang papihe bola
Rah tak tak ke thak gai adiyo, din rati mai tola (2x)
Aaya phera paya ni, mera e kant rangila . . . Mere oh dil . . .

In my heart I have yearning for Him. I speak like the rainbird.
I was tired from looking for Him. O friends, I searched for Him day and night.
He has come—my jovial Husband.

Ohdi jhalak nirali adiyo, suraj to bhi niyari
Sat Naam da jap karake, tapdi duniya thari (2x)
Aaya bed bataya ni, dukhiya da bane vasila . . . Mere oh dil . . .

O friends, His glimpse is more unique than the sun.
He has cooled down the burning world by making them do the repetition of Naam.
He came, told the secret, and became the means for the suffering ones.

Gulab Devi mata da jaya, hai Sangat da vali
Pita Hukam Singh nu diyo vadhaiya, aai jot nirali (2x)
Aaya jag vich aaya ni, bhagti bhandar jo shila . . . Mere oh dil . . .

He is the child of Mother Gulab Devi; He is the Owner of the Sangat.
Congratulate Father Hukam Singh! The unique light has come.
He, the store of vigorous devotion, has come into the world.

Sawan Shah da beta ni adiyo, Naam ohada Kirpal
Mai pardesan jind Ajaib te, hoya aan dyal (2x)
Aaya ghar vich aaya ni, sohna oh hai ankhila . . . Mere oh dil . . .

O friends, He is the Son of Emperor Sawan. His name is Kirpal.
He became gracious on the foreigner Ajaib.
He, the beautiful and confident One, has come in the home.

Suche Naam Da

Chorus:

Suche Naam da sacha chada de rang aape, aavi sohnya, aavi sohnya,
Kolo di javi na tu langh pase

You Yourself make us have the color of True Naam.
O Beautiful One, come near—don't go away after coming near!

Sade eba val na tak ve (2x)
Lad lagiya di rakh tu pat ve (2x)

Don't look at our bad qualities.
Since we have come to You, protect our honor.

Lekha sada na gunaha vala phol ve (2x)
Band akhiya tu sadiya nu khol de (2x)

Don't look through the paper of our faults.
Open our eyes, which are closed.

Sanu janam maran da dukh ve (2x)
Ban ved rog nu chuk ve (2x)

We have the pain of birth and death.
Becoming a doctor, lift this disease.

Aa sun Kirpal pyare (2x)
Hath ban Ajaib pukare (2x)

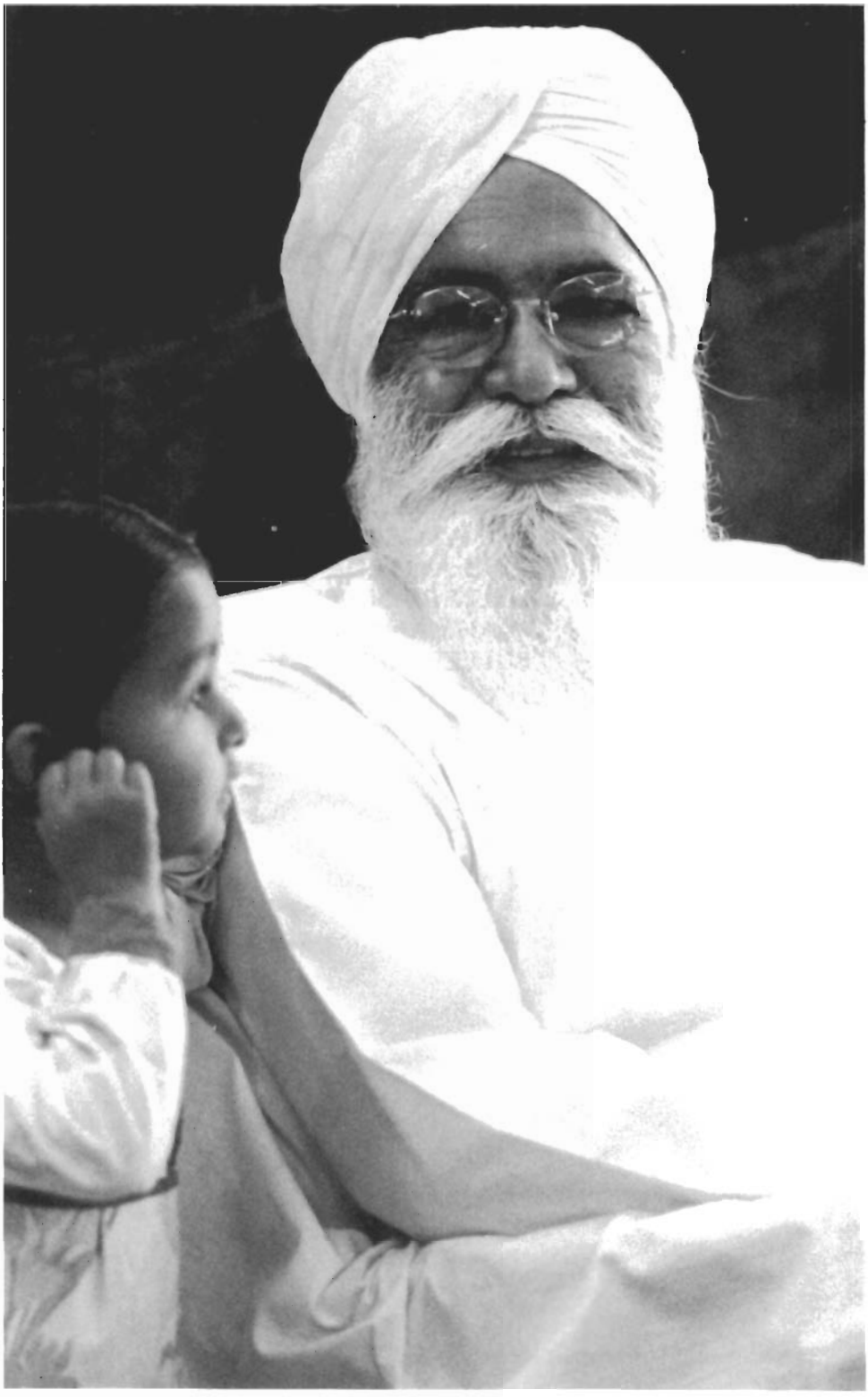
Come listen, O Beloved Kirpal.
Folding his hands, Ajaib makes this prayer.

SONGS OF

THE PAST MASTERS

KABIR SAHIB
GURU NANAK
GURU ANGAD DEV
GURU AMARDAS
GURU ARJAN DEV
BRAHMANAND
BULLEH SHAH*
BHAI NAND LAL*

(* bhajans recently added, see Appendix III)



Apana Koi Nahin

KABIR SAHIB

Chorus:

Apana koi nahin hai ji, ki apana Satguru Pyara Ji
Apana koi nahin hai ji, ki apana Satguru Pyara Ji

No one in this world belongs to us except our Dearly Beloved Satguru.

Na kar bande meri, meri: dam da ki paravasa (repeat)
Jivan tera esa jesa, pani vich patasa

Oh man, don't be saying mine, mine: there is no guarantee of breaths
Your life is as fragile as sugar candy thrown into water

Chorus:

Na kar bande khudi takabbar, sihr pe maut nimani (repeat)
Eek din pagle esa aye, tu dube bina pani

Oh man, don't be so full of ego. Death is on your head.
One day, you fool, you may even drown without water!

Chorus:

Mati odana, mati pahenana, Mati ka sirhanaji (repeat)
Eek din pagle esa aye, Mati me mila jana ji

You're wearing dust, you dress in dust, even your pillow is dust;
One day, madman, your body will return to dust

Chorus:

Jab tak tel dip me bati, jaga-maga, jaga-maga ho rahi (repeat)
Jala gaya tel nikut gai bati, lash siveyanko tor lai

As long as oil and wick are in the lamp the light gets brighter and brighter.
When both are finished, the dead body is carried to the graveyard.

Chorus:

Pata chola hua purana, kab lag sive darji (repeat)
Dil ka meheram koi na milya, sab matlab ke garji.

What is the use of stitching the old clothes again and again;
No one is the friend of the heart—all have selfish motives.

Chorus:

Jag Musaphir Jag Ghana Din

KABIR SAHIB

Chorus

Jag musaphir jag ghana din, so liya re, jag musaphir jag ghana din, so liya re.

Awake, o traveler, awake! You have slept for many days.

Pehile soya mat garb me, unda pav pasar (repeat)
Bhagti karke bahar aayo, bhul gyo Kartar janam tera ho liya re . . . Jag (etc.)

First you slept in your mother's womb with upturned legs spread out
After doing the devotion, you came out and forgot the Creator. Now you are born;
So awake, o traveler . . .

Duja soya pita god me, hans hans dant dikhae (repeat)
Behen bhai tera kare lad re, mangalacharan gaye lad tera ho liya re . . . Jag (etc.)

Secondly, you slept in your father's lap. Laughing and laughing, you showed your teeth.
Your sister and brother caressed you and prayed for you, now you are caressed;
So awake, o traveler . . .

Tija soya tiriya sej par, gale me baiya dal (repeat)
Tiriya jal me fas gya bande, ye hai moh ka jal biyah tera ho liya re . . . Jag (etc.)

Thirdly, you slept in the bed of your wife, and putting your arms around her neck,
Oh man, you were trapped in the net of woman. This is the snare of attachment.
Now you are married; so awake, o traveler . . .

Chotha soya buda banke, kone me khat ghalae (repeat)
Halan chalan ki shakti koni, lini seva karae budapa ah liya re . . . Jag (etc.)

Fourthly, you slept after becoming an old man—keeping a cot in the corner.
Your strength for moving and walking is gone and now you are taking service.
Now your old age has come; so awake, o traveler . . .

Panchve soe shamshano me, lambe pav pasar (repeat)
Kahat Kabir suno re sadho, dina agni me dar dag tera ho liya re . . . Jag (etc.)

Fifthly, you slept in the cremation ground with your long legs stretched out.
Kabir says, "Listen, O Sadhu, putting your body in the fire you are burned;
So awake, o traveler . . .

Choti Jat

KABIR SAHIB

Chorus:

Choti jat da Kabir julaha, Naam jap ucha ho gaya (2x)

Kabir was once a low caste weaver;
He became the highest by meditating on Naam.

Mus-mus rove, Kabir ji ki mai, (2x)
Ehe balak kese, jive raghurai (2x)
Naam jap ucha . . .

Kabir's mother weeps bitterly, worrying,
"How is this child going to live, O God?"
He became the highest by meditating on Naam.

Tanana bunana, tajyo Kabira (2x)
Har ka Naam likh, leyo sharira (2x)
Naam jap ucha . . .

Kabir has quit weaving, and has written the Naam of God on his body.
He became the highest by meditating on Naam.

Ochhi mat meri, jat julaha (2x)
Har ka Naam, leyo mai, laha (2x)
Naam jap ucha . . .

I am of low community, my caste is weaver;
I have only one advantage, that is of Naam.
He became the highest by meditating on Naam.

Kahat Kabir, suno meri mai (2x)
Hamara inka data, ik raghurai (2x)
Naam jap ucha . . .

Kabir says: "Listen, my mother,
God is the only giver for all of us."*
He became the highest by meditating on Naam.

* When Kabir used to feed all the Sangat, sometimes He would remain hungry. So when his mother was displeased with Him, he would say this.

Mana Re Teri

KABIR SAHIB

Chorus

Mana re teri aadat ne koi, badlega Hari jan sur (repeat)

O mind, only a brave Godman will change your habits.

Chor juari kya badlenge, Maya ke majdur (repeat)
Bhang dhatura, chilam chutara, rehe nashe me bharpur . . . Mana re (etc.)

How will the thief and gambler change you? They are the servants of Maya—they who remain intoxicated—full to the brim with hemp, wine, and the narcotic pipe.

Panch vishyo me lat pat raheta, sada matange chur (repeat)
Inko sukh supne me bhi nahi, rehe Malik se dur . . . Mana re (etc.)

Mind is involved in the five evil pleasures. Always deeply intoxicated in them, you don't have happiness even in dream, and you remain far from God.

Surat Simrat ved ki riti, Satsang karo zarur (repeat)
Janam janam ke pap katenge, ho jaenge maf kasur . . . Mana re (etc.)

Do the Simran of the soul, which is the practice of the Vedas; and surely do Satsang. The sin of birth will be cut, and your faults will be forgiven.

Bhagti prem guru Ramanand laai, Kabir kari bhar pur (repeat)
Kahet Kabir suno re Santo, baje anhad dhur . . . Mana re (etc.)

Guru Ramanand attached Kabir in devotion and love, and in that way filled him. Kabir says, "Listen, O Saints, the Limitless Sound is ringing within you.

Guru Saman Nahi Data

KABIR SAHIB

Chorus

Guru saman nahi data jag me, Guru saman nahi data (repeat)

There is no donor equal to the Guru in this world.

Vastu agochar dai Satguru ne, (repeat)
Bhali batai bata jag me, Guru saman nahi data

The Guru gives the unseen thing.
He tells you good things.

Kam, krodh kaid kar rakhe (repeat)
Lobh ko leeno natha jag me, Guru saman nahi data

Lust and anger have been imprisoned.
Greed is also under his control.

Kal kare so hal hi karle (repeat)
Phir na mile ye satha jag me, Guru saman nahi data

What you want to do tomorrow, do today.
You will not get this company again.

Chaurasi me jai paroge (repeat)
Phir bhugto din aur rata jag me, Guru saman nahi data

Then you will fall into the wheel of 84.
Then you will suffer day and night.

Shabd pukar pukar kahet hai (repeat)
Karle santan satha jag me, Guru saman nahi data

Shabd is proclaiming loudly: Have the company of the Saints.

Sumar bandagi kar sahib ki (repeat)
Kal nivae matha jag me, Guru saman nahi data

Worship and remember the Master;
Then Kal will bow before you.

Kahi Kabir suno ai dharaman (repeat)
Mano bachan hamara jag me, Guru saman nahi data

Kabir says, O Dharman (his disciple), listen, obey my words.

Parda khol milo Satguru se (repeat)
Aao Lok dayara jag me, Guru saman nahi data

Open the curtain and meet the Guru,
And come into the Divine Kingdom.

Pakhand Me Kuch Nahi Sadho

KABIR SAHIB

Chorus

Pakhand me kuch nahi Sadho, pakhand me kuch nahi re

Oh Sadhu, there is nothing in hypocrisy.

Pakhandiya nar bhoge chaurasi, khoj karo man mahire (repeat)

The hypocrite goes in the cycle of 84 lakhs. That is why I say that you should search in your within for God.

Chuch pankh bina ood mere hansala, oodta dise nahi re (repeat)
Lakh kos ki khabar magade, to bhi manu nahi re

O my swan, even if you fly without wings or beak, even if I don't see you flying, even if you bring me the news from far away, but still I won't believe in you, as there is nothing in hypocrisy.

Gufa khuda kar mahe vad bethe, betho dise nahi re (repeat)
Dehi palat kar jag bharmave, to bhi manu nahi re

Even if you sit in the cave and I cannot see you, even if you change your body and delude the people, but still I won't believe that you are the real one as there is nothing in hypocrisy.

Chikha china kar mahe vad bethe, jalto dise nahi re (repeat)
Dehi palat kar singh banaave, to bhi manu nahi re

Even if you burn the fire and sit in it and I cannot see you, even if you change your body into a tiger and come and frighten me, even then I won't believe in you, as there is nothing in hypocrisy.

Jata badhake mahant ban bethe, ankhiya khole nahi re (repeat)
Aadh me jake takiya lagave, to bhi manu nahi re

If you will become a monk by growing your hair and sitting in deep meditation, even if you fly in the air and carry your cushion without any support, then also I won't believe in you . . .

Kaga seti prit lagake, hans banega nahi re (repeat)
Kahe Kabir Shabd sang milke, hans tu ho jai re

By loving the crows you will not become a swan. Kabir says, "When you become one with Shabd, only then will you become a swan."

Tere Naam Da Bharosa Bhari

KABIR SAHIB

Chorus

Tere Naam da bharosa bhari, rakhi laj pyareya di (repeat)

We have the great support of Your Naam to protect the honor of the dear ones.

Rakhi laj pyareya di, rakhi laj pyareya di . . . Tere Naam (etc.)

Protecting the honor of the dear ones, protecting the honor of the dear ones.
We have the great support of Your Naam.

Naam japo ji ese ese, Dhru Prahlad japyo har jese (repeat)

Meditate on Naam as Dhru and Prahlad remembered the Lord.

Din dayal bharose tere, sab parivar chadayo bere (repeat)

Oh the Merciful of the poor, with Your support
I have made all my family sit on Your Abode.

Ja tis bhave ta hukam manave, is bere ko par langave (repeat)

If You wish, You make one obey Your will,
And thus do You ferry the boat across.

Gur parsad esi budh samani, chuk gai phir aavan jani (repeat)

By the Grace of Master, such wisdom has come
That my coming and going has ended.

Kaho Kabir bhaj sarang pani, urvar par sab eko dani (repeat)

Kabir says, "Remember Him as the rain bird remembers water,
Since He is the Giver in this world and the world beyond."

Uth Jag Musaphir Bhor Bhai

KABIR SAHIB

Chorus

Uth jag musaphir bhor bhai, ab ren kaha jo sovat hai (repeat)

O traveler get up; it is dawn—it is not right that you continue sleeping.

Jo jagat hai so pavat hai, jo sovat hai so khovat hai (repeat)

One who awakes, he finds, One who is asleep, he loses.

Uth nind se akhiyan khol jara (repeat), aur apane Guru se dhyan laga (repeat)
Yeh prit karan ki rit nahin (repeat)
Prabhu jagat hai tu sovat hai, Guru jagat hai tu sovat hai

Get up and open your eyes from slumber and meditate on your Master.
This is not the way of love—the Lord is awake and you are sleeping.

Jo kal karna so aj karle (repeat), Jo aj karna so ab karle (repeat)
Jab chiriyon ne chun khet liyea (repeat), Phir pachita ye kya hovat hai (repeat)

What you want to do tomorrow, do today; what you want to do today, do it now.
When the sparrows have picked up the seeds from the field, it is too late to repent then.

Nadan bhugat karni apani (repeat), Ai papi pap me chen kahan (repeat)
Jab pap ki gathari sish dhari (repeat), Phir sish pakar kyo rovat hai (repeat)

O fool, suffer the consequences of your actions; O sinner, how can you have peace in sin? When you have a bundle of sins on your head, why do you say that your head hurts?

Janva Balehar Ji Me

GURU NANAK

Chorus:

Janva balehar ji me, apane gura to (repeat)

I am sacrificing myself for my Master

Balehari guru apane (repeat)
Dehohari sad var ji me, apane gura to

I am sacrificing myself for my Master
one hundred times a day.

Chorus

Jina manas te devte kiye (repeat)
Karat na lagi var ji me, apane gura to

He Who changed the man into God, did not take much time to do so.

Chorus

Je so chanda oogave (repeat)
Suraj chade hajar ji me, apane gura to

If hundreds of moons rise, and thousands of suns—

Chorus

Ete chanan hon dya (repeat)
Guru bina ghor andhar ji me, apane gura to

Even then it is all darkness without the Master.

Chorus

Naam Guru Da Sacha

GURU NANAK

Chorus

Naam Guru da sacha hor, kur* da pasara
Naam Guru da sacha hor, kur da pasara

The Name of the Guru is True—all else is false.

Kur raja, kur paraja; kur raja, kur paraja
Kur sab sansar hor, kur da pasara

The king is unreal, his subjects are unreal.
The whole world is perishable.

Kur mandap, kur mari; kur mandap, kur mari
Kur besan har hor, kur da pasara

The temple is false, as is the palace.
One who dwells in this is false.

Kur sona, kur rupa; kur sona, kur rupa
Kur penana har hor, kur da pasara

Gold is rubbish, silver is the same.
One who wears them is also false.

Kur kaya, kur kapra; kur kaya, kur kapra
Kur rup apar hor, kur da pasara

The body is false, clothing is useless.
Great beauty is also unreal.

Kur miya, kur bibi; kur miya, kur bibi
Khap hoe khar hor, kur da pasara

The husband is false, the wife also; together
they destroy themselves through worldly pleasures

Kur kure, ne ho laga; kur kure, ne ho laga
Bisreya Kartar hor, kur da pasara

All the transitory things are attached to each other,
Thus they have forgotten God.

Kis nal kije, dosti; kis nal kije, dosti
Sab jag chalan har hor, kur da pasara

With whom should one become a friend?
All the world is leaving.

(continued)

Kur mitha, kur makho; kur mitha, kur makho
Kur dobe pur hor, kur da pasara

The unreal things seem as sweet as honey.
They have caused many to drown in hell.

Nanak vakhane, benti; Nanak vakhane, benti
Tud bajo kuro kur hor, kur da pasara

Nanak prays: O God, except You, everything is garbage.

In this bhajan the Sangat sings the chorus and also repeats the first line of each verse after the lead.

* "Kur" literally means "garbage" or "refuse" but Sant ji said that in this song "kur" means "that which is subject to destruction." Thus its translation is "false, unreal, etc."

Bhave Lakh Lakh Tirath Na Le

GURU NANAK

Chorus

Bhave lakh lakh tirath na le
Teri mukti na honi Satsang to bina
Teri mukti na honi Satsang to bina

No matter if you bathe in thousands of places of pilgrimage,
You will still not be liberated without Satsang

Navan chale tirathi, Navan chale tirathi
Man khote tan chor, teri mukti . . . (etc.)

The pilgrims go to bathe, but their minds are deceivers,
and their bodies are thieves.

Ik bho lathi natya, ik bho lathi natya
Do bho chad gai hor, teri mukti . . . (etc.)

By bathing, one dirt is removed (outer),
but more are added (egoism, etc.)

Bahron dhoti tumbadi, bahron dhoti tumbadi
Andar vish nakor, teri mukti . . . (etc.)

The squash (body) is washed from outside,
but within is a powerful poison.

Sadh bhale an nateya, sadh bhale an nateya
Chor se chora chor, teri mukti . . . (etc.)

Sadhus who have not bathed are better than the thieves,
who remain thieves even after bathing a lot.

Chita Kapra Te Rup Suhavna

GURU NANAK

Chorus

Chita kapra te rup suhavna, chita kapra
Chita kapra te rup suhavna, duniya te chad javna, bandeya
Bandeya duniya te chad javna, chita kapra

Oh man, one has to leave the white clothes and beautiful form in this world.

Kapad rup suhavna (2x), chad duniya andar javna, duniya te . . . (etc.)

Clothes and beautiful form must be left in this world.

Manda changa aapna (2x), aape hi kita pavna, duniya te . . . (etc.)

Whatever one has done—good or bad—he has to suffer that.

Hukam kie man bhavde (2x), rah bhide age javna, duniya te . . . (etc.)

One does what the mind wishes—one has to go through this narrow path.

Nanga dojakh chaleya (2x), dise khada daravna, duniya te . . . (etc.)

One has to go naked to Hell—a dreadful sight to behold.

Kar ogun pachotavna (2x), kar ogun pachotavna, duniya te . . . (etc.)

One has to repent for the bad deeds.

Dhun Ghat Vich Baj Rehi Ji

GURU ANGAD DEV

Chorus:

Dhun ghat vich baj rehi ji, pyareyo Guru bina jugat na paiye
Dhun ghat vich baj rehi ji, pyareyo Guru bina jugat na paiye

The sound is ringing within you, but you won't get it without the Beloved Guru.

Ankha bajo dekhana, Ankha bajo dekhana
Bina kani sunana ji . . . pyareyo . . .

Without eyes one may see and without ears one may hear,
but not without the Beloved Guru.

Pera bajo chalana, Pera bajo chalana
Bina hathi karna ji . . . pyareyo . . .

Without legs one can walk, and without hands one may work,
but not without the Beloved Guru.

Jiba bajo bolna, Jiba bajo bolna
Eyo jivat maranaji . . . pyareyo . . .

One may speak without the tongue, and one may even die while alive,
but you won't get this without the Beloved Guru.

Nanak hukam pachan ke, Nanak hukam pachan ke
Eyo khasme milna ji . . . pyareyo . . .

Nanak says, "Recognize the Will of God, and then live up to it."

Je Paras Hona E Jindariye

GURU AMARDAS

Chorus:

Je paras hona e jindariye, padh Satguru di Bani (repeat)

If you want to become the Philosopher's Stone,
Oh soul, read the Bani of the Satguru

Aavo sikh Satguru ke pyareyo, aavo sikh Satguru ke pyareyo
Gavo sachi Bani, jindariye padh Satguru di Bani . . . Chorus

Come, on dear ones of the Satguru, and sing the true Bani

Bani ta gavo guru keri, Bani ta gavo guru keri
Baniya sir Bani, jindariye padh Satguru di Bani . . . Chorus

At least sing the Guru's Bani, as that Bani is above the others.

Jinko nadar karam hove, jinko nadar karam hove
Hirde tina samani, jindariye padh Satguru di Bani . . . Chorus

Those who have good fortune and grace, in their heart dwells the Bani.

Pivo amrit sada raho Hari rang, pivo amrit sada raho Hari rang
Japyo sarang pani, jindariye padh Satguru di Bani . . . Chorus

Drink the nectar, and always remain in the color of God,
as the rainbird remembers the water.

Kahe Nanak sada gavo, kahe Nanak sada gavo
Eho sachi Bani, jindariye padh Satguru di Bani . . . Chorus

Nanak says, "Always sing, as this is the true Bani."

Asi Mele Satguru Ji

GURU ARJAN DEV

Chorus

Asi mele Satguru ji, oojal karde, oojal karde, (repeat)

We are dirty O Satguru: clean us, clean us.

Ham mele tum oojal karte, ham mele tum oojal karte
Ham nirgun tu data—oojal karde, oojal karde . . . Asi mele (etc.)

We are dirty, you clean us.
We are without qualities, You are the Giver. Clean us, clean us.

Ham murakh tum chatur sayane, ham murakh tum chatur sayane
Tu sarab kala ka gyata—oojal karde, oojal karde . . . Asi mele (etc.)

We are foolish—you are wise and clever.
You are the Master of all skills. Clean us, clean us.

Ham ese tu esa madho, ham ese tu esa madho
Ham ese tu esa oojal karde, oojal karde . . . Asi mele (etc.)

We are like this—You are like that, O God.
We are like this. Clean us, clean us.

Ham papi tum pap khandan, ham papi tum pap khandan
Niko thakar desa, oojal karde, oojal karde . . . Asi mele (etc.)

We are sinners—You forgive sins.
Your abode is beautiful, clean us, clean us.

Tum sub saje, saj namaje; tum sub saje, saj namaje
Jiyo pind te prana oojal karde, oojal karde . . . Asi mele (etc.)

You have created and maintained the world, the bodies, pranas, and all.
Clean us, clean us.

Nirgun hare, gun nahi koi; nirgun hare, gun nahi koi
Tum dan deyo mehar bana oojal karde, oojal karde . . . Asi mele (etc.)

We are without any qualities—O Merciful One, give us the gift of virtue.
Clean us, clean us.

Tum bhala karo, ham, bhalo na jane; bhala karo, ham, bhalo na jane
Tu sada sada dyala oojal karde, oojal karde . . . Asi mele (etc.)

You do good for us, but we don't consider it.
You are always merciful. Clean us, clean us.

Tum sukh dai purakh vidhate; tum sukh dai purakh vidhate
Tum rakho apne vala oojal karde, oojal karde . . . Asi mele (etc.)

You are the happiness giver; please keep us in your refuge. Clean us, clean us.

(continued)

Tum nidhan atal sultan; tum nidhan atal sultan
Jiya jant sab jache oojal karde, oojal karde . . . Asi mele (etc.)

You are great, O Emperor; You give life to all insects and creatures.
Clean us, clean us.

Kaho Nanak ham eho havala; kaho Nanak ham eho havala
Rakh Santan ke pache oojal karde, oojal karde . . . Asi mele (etc.)

Nanak says: "This is my condition, protect me for the sake of the Saints."

Dhan Dhan Satguru

GURU ARJAN DEV

Chorus:

Dhan dhan Satguru mera jehda, vicherdeya nu melada (repeat)

Hail, Hail to my Satguru Who reunites the separated ones.

Jesa Satguru sunida (repeat)
Teso hi me deeth jehda, vicherdeya nu melada (repeat)

I have seen the Master, Who is exactly like what I had heard of Him;
He reunites the separated ones.

Chorus:

Vicherdeya me le Prabu (repeat)
Har darga ka basith jehda, vicherdeya nu melada (repeat)

He saves the soul at the court of God and reunites the separated ones.

Chorus:

Har naamo mantara der diedah (repeat)
Katey homme rog jehda, vicherdeya nu melada (repeat)

He makes us meditate on the Naam of God;
He cuts the disease of ego and reunites the separated ones.

Chorus:

Nanak Satguru tina milaya (repeat)
Jin dhuro piya sanjog jehda, vicherdeya nu melada (repeat)

Nanak says: God makes those meet the Satguru whose union is pre-ordained from Sach Khand;
He reunites the separated ones.

Chorus:

Thakur Tum Sharnaee Aaya

GURU ARJAN DEV

Chorus:

Thakur tum sharnaee aaya, Thakur tum sharnaee aaya (repeat)

Oh Lord, I have taken refuge in You

Utar gaya mere man ka sansa, ji man ka sansa (repeat)
Jab tera darshan, darshan paya (repeat)

Since I have seen you the doubts of my mind have vanished.

Chorus

Anbolat meri birtha jani, ji birtha jani (repeat)
Apna Naam, Naam japaya (repeat)

Without saying, You knew my pain and problems.
You made me meditate on your Naam.

Chorus

Dukh nathay sukh sahaj samay, ji sahaj samay (repeat)
Anand, anand, anand guna gaya (repeat)

By singing your praise, my sorrows are ended,
and I happily sing your qualities.

Chorus

Baah pakar kadd leene jan apne, ji leene jan apne (repeat)
Greh andh koop, koop te maya (repeat)

Holding my hand you have pulled me out of the deep pit
of attachment and maya.

Chorus

Kaho Nanak Gur bandhan kate, ji bandhan kate (repeat)
Bicharat aan, aan milaiya (repeat)

Nanak says: "The Master has broken my fetters,
and He has united this separated one with God."

Chorus

Char Padarath

GURU ARJAN DEV

Char padarath, je ko mange; char padarath, je ko mange (repeat)
Sadh jana ki, seva lage; Sadh jana ki, seva lage (repeat)

If anyone wants the four boons—artha, dharma, kama, moksha—he should do the seva of the Sadhu.

Je ko apna, dukh mitave; je ko apna dukh mitave (repeat)
Har har Naam, ride sad gave; Har har Naam, ride sad gave (repeat)

If anyone wants to finish the pain of birth and death, he should always chant God's Naam in his heart.

Je ko apni, sobha lode; je ko apni, sobha lode (repeat)
Sadh sang eho, home chode; Sadh sang eho, home chode (repeat)

If anyone wants the Glory, he should leave the egoism in the company of the Saints.

Je ko janam, maran te dare, je ko janam, maran te dare (repeat)
Sadh jana ki, sharani pade, Sadh jana ki, sharani pade

If anyone is afraid of birth and death, he should take the shelter of the Saint.

Jis jan ko Prabh, darsh pyasa; jis jan ko Prabh, darsh pyasa (repeat)
Nanak ta ke, bal bal jasa; Nanak ta ke, bal bal jasa (repeat)

Nanak sacrifices everything for those people who are thirsty for God's darshan.

Tati Vao Na Laga Di Ji

GURU ARJAN DEV

Chorus

Tati vao na laga di ji, Gurandi, sharan peya (repeat)

The hot wind doesn't blow over one who has the Guru's protection.

Tati vao na lagai, tati vao na lagai (repeat)
Parbrahm sharanai, Gurandi, sharan peya . . . Tati vao (etc.)

The hot wind doesn't blow over one who has God and the Guru's protection.

Chaugird hamare Ram kar, chaugird hamare Ram kar (repeat)
Dukh lage na bhai ji, Gurandi, sharan peya . . . Tati vao (etc.)

The Lord's protecting circle is on all four sides—pain and sorrow do not bother me, o brother.

Satguru poora bhetya, Satguru poora bhetya (repeat)
Jin bant banai ji, Gurandi, sharan peya . . . Tati vao (etc.)

I have met the perfect Satguru, Who has made me as He wanted.

Ram nam okhadh diya, Ram nam okhadh diya (repeat)
Eka liv lai ji, Gurandi, sharan peya . . . Tati vao (etc.)

He gave me the medicine of God's Name, and I am in tune with Him.

Rakh liya tis rakhan har, Rakh liya tis rakhan har (repeat)
Sab byadh mitai ji, Gurandi, sharan peya . . . Tati vao (etc.)

The Protector has saved me, and cured all my sickness.

Kaho Nanak kirpa bhai, Kaho Nanak kirpa bhai (repeat)
Prabh bhayo sahai ji, Gurandi, sharan peya . . . Tati vao (etc.)

Nanak says, "The Lord has given His grace and support to me."

Santa Di Mehima Ji

GURU ARJAN DEV

Chorus

Santa di mehima ji sun le mita, sun le mita

Listen, O Friend, to the Glory of the Saints.

Pingal parvat par pare, pingal parvat par pare
Khal chatar bakita ji . . . sun le mita, sun le mita . . .

A cripple may cross the mountain, and the foolish may become clever.

Andhale tirbhavan sujheya, andhale tirbhavan sujheya
Gur bhet punita ji . . . sun le mita, sun le mita . . .

Even the blind can see the three worlds
When one meets the Master, he becomes pure.

Mehima sadhu sang ki, mehima sadhu sang ki
Sun o mere mita ji . . . sun le mita, sun le mita . . .

I have listened to the Glory of the company of the Saints.

Mel khoi kot aghare, mel khoi kot aghare
Nirmal bhae chita ji . . . sun le mita, sun le mita . . .

After losing the dirt of millions of Karmas,
One becomes clean and his within becomes pure.

Esi bhagat gobind ki, esi bhagat gobind ki
Kit hasti jita ji . . . sun le mita, sun le mita . . .

Such is the devotion of the Lord (that) even the ant can conquer the elephant.

Jojo kino aapno, jojo kino aapno
Tis abheydhan dita ji . . . sun le mita, sun le mita . . .

He has given the gift of Immortality to whom He has made His own.

Singh bilai hoe gyo, singh bilai hoe gyo
Trin mer dakhita ji . . . sun le mita, sun le mita . . .

The cat can become a lion,
And from a straw one can become as big as the Sumer Mountain.

Shram karte dam aadko, shram karte dam aadko
Te gyani dhanita ji . . . sun le mita, sun le mita . . .

The poor one, exhausted from hard work, can become rich and learned,

(continued)

Kavan badai kahe sako, kavan badai kahe sako
Be ant gunita ji . . . sun le mita, sun le mita . . .

What praise can we say about You,
As you have limitless qualities?.

Kar kirpa mohe Naam deho, kar kirpa mohe Naam deho
Nanak dar sarita ji . . . sun le mita, sun le mita . . .

Showering Grace on me, give me the Naam.
Nanak is the slave at Your door.

Jiske Sir Upar Tu Swami

GURU ARJAN DEV

Chorus

Jiske sir upar tu Swami, jiske sir upar tu Swami
So dukh kesa pave, so dukh kesa pave

One who has You over his head, O Lord,
How can he suffer any pain?

Bol na jane maya mad mata, bol na jane maya mad mata
Marna chit na aave, marna chit na aave . . . Chorus

Being intoxicated with Maya, he doesn't know how to speak,
And he doesn't remember death.

Mere Ram Rai, tu Santa ka Sant tere, mere Ram Rai, tu Santa ka Sant tere
Tere sevak ko bho kich nahi, tere sevak ko bho kich nahi
Jam nahi aave nere, jam nahi aave nere . . . Chorus

Oh my Ram Rai, You are of the Saints, and the Saints are yours. Your servant has no fear, not even the Angel of Death can come near.

Jo tere rang rate Swami, jo tere rang rate Swami
Tinka janam maran dukh nasa, janam maran dukh nasa
Teri baksh na mete koi, teri baksh na mete koi
Satguru ka dilasa, Satguru ka dilasa . . . Chorus

Those who are dyed in your color, O Swami, their pain of birth and death has fled. No one can erase Your blessing, O Lord. The Satguru has given this consolation (guarantee).

Nam dhyayan sukh phal payan, Nam dhyayan sukh phal payan
Aath pahar aaradhe, aath pahar aaradhe
Teri sharan tere bharavase, teri sharan tere bharavase
Panch dusht le sadhe, panch dusht le sadhe . . . Chorus

Those who meditate on Naam receive the fruit of happiness and they remember You day and night. By coming in Your shelter and Your support, they control the five evils.

Gyan dhyan kich karam na jana, gyan dhyan kich karam na jana
Sar na jana teri, sar na jana teri
Sabte vada Satguru Nanak, sabte vada Satguru Nanak
Jin kal rakhi meri, jin kal rakhi meri . . . Chorus

I don't know any knowledge, comtemplation or deeds; and I don't know Your greatness. Nanak says, "Satguru is greatest of all—He has saved my honor."

Pae Lago Mohe Karo Benti

GURU ARJAN DEV

Chorus

Pae lago mohe karo benti, kou Sant mile vad bhagi

I bow down at your feet and I make this prayer:
That I may be fortunate to meet some Saint.

Prab milbe ko prit man lagi, Prab milbe ko prit man lagi
Prab milbe ko prit man lagi, Prab milbe ko prit man lagi. . . Pae lago (etc.)

In my mind I have the desire to meet God.

Man arpo dhan rakho aage, man arpo dhan rakho aage
Man ki mat mohe sagal tyagi, man ki mat mohe sagal tyagi. . . Pae lago (etc.)

I sacrifice my mind, and offer all wealth in front of you.
I have given up the path of mind.

Jo Prabh ki har katha sunave, jo Prabh ki har katha sunave.
An din phiro tis piche viragi, an din phiro tis piche viragi. . . Pae lago (etc.)

Day and night I lovingly follow Him who tells me the story of God.

Purav karam ankur jab pargate, purav karam ankur jab pargate
Bhetyo Purakh rasak beragi, bhetyo Purakh rasak beragi. . . Pae lago (etc.)

When the past karmas begin to sprout, one meets a loving renunciate man—the Master.

Mityo andher milat har Nanak, mityo andher milat har Nanak
Janam janam ki soi jagi, janam janam ki soi jagi. . . Pae lago (etc.)

Nanak says, "And then the darkness is removed, God is met, and one gets up from the slumber of birth after birth."

Ho Kurbane Jao Mehar Bana

GURU ARJAN DEV

Chorus

Ho kurbane jao mehar bana, ho kurbane jao
Ho kurbane jao tina ke, len jo tera Nao
Len jo tera Nao tina ke ho, sada kurbane jao

Oh Benefactor, I sacrifice myself on those who repeat Your Naam.
Those who repeat Your Naam, I sacrifice myself on them one hundred times.

E tan maya paya pyare, litra lab rangae
Mere kant na bhave cholra pyare, kyo dhan seje jae
E tan maya paya pyare, litra lab rangae
Mere kant na bhave cholra pyare, kyo dhan seje jae
Kyo dhan seje jae . . . Ho kurbane (etc.)

Oh dear one, one has got this body and Maya, and has colored his clothes.
But when my Beloved doesn't like that colored cloth, why waste this wealth?

Kaya rangan je thiye pyare, paiye Naam majith
Rangan vala je range Sahib, esa rang na dith
Esa rang na dith . . . Ho kurbane (etc.)

Oh dear one, if you want to dye your body, dye it in the saffron color of Naam.
If the Lord dyes you in His color, such a color cannot be seen anywhere else.

Chole jinke ratade pyare, kant tina ke pas
Dhur tina ki je mile ji, kaho Nanak ki aradas
Kaho Nanak ki aradas . . . Ho kurbane (etc.)

Oh dear one, the Beloved is with those who have dyed their garments.
Nanak prays for the dust of such souls.

Aape saje aape range, aape nadar kare
Nanak kaman kante bhave, aape hi rave
Aape hi rave . . . Ho kurbane (etc.)

He Himself creates, He Himself dyes, He Himself appreciates.
Nanak says, "If He Wills it, then the wife (disciple) is liked by the Husband (Lord).

Sas Sas Simro Gobind

GURU ARJAN DEV

Chorus

Sas sas, simro Gobind, man antar ki, ootre chinta (repeat)

Remember Gobind with your every breath so that the worries of your mind may go away

Pure Gur ka sun updesh, pure Gur ka sun updesh
Par Braham nikat kar pekh, Par Braham nikat kar pekh

Listen to the teachings of the perfect Guru and see the Parbrahm as near.

Aas anit tyago tarang, aas anit tyago tarang
Sant jana ki dhur man mang, Sant jana ki dhur man mang

Give up the bad desires and waves of the mind.
Oh mind, long for the dust of the Saints.

Aap chor benti karo, aap chor benti karo
Sadh sang agan sagar taro, Sadh sang agan sagar taro

Giving up egoism, make the request for liberation.
And cross the ocean of fire with the Sadhu's company

Har dhan ke bhar leho bhandar, har dhan ke bhar leho bhandar
Nanak Gur pure namaskar; Nanak Gur pure namaskar

Collect the wealth of God and fill yourself.
Nanak bows down to the perfect Guru.

Sagal Saresht Ka, Raja Dukhiya

GURU ARJAN DEV

Chorus

Sagal saresht ka, Raja dukhiya; Har ka Nam, japat hoe sukhiya (repeat)

Even if one becomes the King of the whole creation, he is still miserable.
But one becomes happy by meditation on the Naam of God.

Lakh karori, bandhan pare, lakh karori, bandhan pare
Har ka Nam, japat nis tare, Har ka Nam, japat nis tare

Even if one has millions of bindings,
By meditating on the Naam of God he gets liberated.

Anek Maya rang, tikh na bujhave, anek Maya rang, tikh na bujhave
Har ka Naam, japat aaghave, Har ka Nam, japat aaghave

The many colors of Maya do not quench the thirst,
But by meditating on Naam one becomes satisfied.

Jehe marg ehe, jat akela, jehe marg ehe, jat akela
Har ka Nam sang, hot sahela, Har ka Nam sang, hot sahela

On that way which a man travels alone,
The Naam of God assists him there.

Esa Nam man, sada dhyaiye, esa Nam man, sada dhyaiye
Nanak Gurmukh, Param gat paiye, Nanak Gurmukh, Param gat paiye

O my mind, meditate on such Naam always.
By doing so, Nanak says, "One gets the highest status of the Gurumukh."

Jehe marg ke gane, jae na kosa, jehe marg ke gane, jae na kosa
Har ka Nam, uha sang tosa, Har ka Nam, uha sang tosa

On the way where the miles cannot be counted,
The Naam of God will serve as food there.

Jehe pende maha, andh gubara, jehe pende maha, andh gubara
Har ka Nam sang, hot ujiyara, Har ka Nam sang, hot ujiyara

On the way which is pitch dark, the Naam of God will illuminate it.

Jaha panth tera, ko na sayanu, jaha panth tera, ko na sayanu
Har ka Nam taha, nal pachanu, Har ka Nam taha, nal pachanu

On the way where no one knows you,
There the Naam of God will be with you, as a true friend.

continued

Jehe maha bhayan, tapat baho gham, jehe maha bhayan, tapat baho gham
Taha Har ke Nam ki tum, upar sham, taha Har ke Nam ki tum, upar sham

On the way where there is very terrible and unbearable heat,
The shadow of the Naam of God will be over you.

Jaha trikha man, tujh akarkhe, jaha trikha man, tujh akarkhe
Taha Nanak Har Har, amrit barkhe, taha Nanak Har Har, amrit barkhe

O my mind, where the thirst will bother you,
Nanak says, "There the Naam of God will shower the rain of nectar on you."

Loch Reha Gur Darshan

GURU ARJAN

Chorus

Loch reha Gur darshan de tai mera man loch reha (repeat)

My mind is longing for the darshan of my Master.

Mera man loche Gur darshan tai, man loche Gur darshan tai
Vilap kare chatrak ki nyai, mera man loch reha, loch reha

Like the rainbird that longs for the raindrop,
My mind longs for the darshan of the Master

Trikha na utare shant na aave, trikha na utare shant na aave
Bin darshan Sant pyare, mera man loch reha . . . (etc.)

My thirst is not quenched and I get no peace
Without the darshan of my beloved Saint

Ho gholi jiyo ghol ghumai, ho gholi jiyo ghol ghumai
Gur darshan Sant pyare, mera man loch reha . . . (etc.)

Oh my Beloved Master, I am ready to sacrifice my life
For the darshan of Master and the dear Saints.

Tera mukh suhava sahej dhun bani, mukh suhava sahej dhun bani
Chir hoaa dekhe sarang pani, mera man loch reha . . .

I am longing for Your beautiful face and the Sound,
Like the birds long for water.

Dhan so des jaha tu vaseya, dhan so des jaha tu vaseya
Mere sajan mit murare, mera man loch reha . . . (etc.)

Blessed is the place where you live, my Beloved Lord.

Ho gholi jiyo ghol ghumai, ho gholi jiyo ghol ghumai,
Gur sajan mit murare, mera man loch reha . . . (etc.)

I am ready to sacrifice my life to meet my Beloved Lord.

Ik ghari na milte ta kaljug hota, ghari na milte ta kaljug hota
Hun kad miliye priya tudh Bhagvanta, mera man loch reha . . . (etc.)

If I don't see you for one moment, it seems like one age has passed.
When will we meet, O God of Gods?

Mohe ren na bihave nind na aave, ren na bihave nind na aave
Bin dekhe Gur darbare, mera man loch reha . . . (etc.)

Without seeing the home of my Master,
I don't get sleep at night and the night never ends.

continued

Ho gholi jiyo ghol ghumai, ho gholi jiyo ghol ghumai
Tis sache Gur darbare, mera man loch reha . . . (etc.)

I am ready to sacrifice my life to get to the True Home of the Master.

Bhag hoya Gur Sant milaya, bhag hoya Gur Sant milaya
Prabh avinashi ghar mahe paya, mera man loch reha . . . (etc.)

Because of good fate I have met the Master
Who has shown me my immortal God in my own home.

Sev kari pal chasa na vicherda, sev kari pal chasa na vicherda
Jan Nanak das tumare, mera man loch reha . . . (etc.)

I will serve you and not even for one moment forget you.
Nanak says, "I am your servant."

Ho gholi jiyo ghol ghumai,, ho gholi jiyo ghol ghumai,
Jan Nanak das tumare, mera man loch reha . . . (etc.)

I am ready to sacrifice my life. Nanak says, "I am your servant."

Karo Benanti Suno Meri Mita

GURU ARJAN DEV

Chorus

Karo benanti suno mere mita, karo benanti suno mere mita
Sant tahel ki vela, Sant tahel ki vela

Listen my friends! I am requesting you: This is the time to go in the company of the Saint.

Iha khat chalo har laha, iha khat chalo har laha
Aage basan sohela, aage basan sohela . . . Karo (etc.)

Take advantage (of the presence of Saints) here,
So that you may dwell happily there (after).

Od ghate din so renaare, od ghate din so renaare
Man Gur mil kaj savaare, Gur mil kaj savaare . . . Karo (etc.)

Life is decreasing day and night. Oh mind, meet the Master and complete your work.

Eho sansar bekar sanse me, eho sansar bekar sanse me
Tarayo Brahma Gyani, tarayo Brahma Gyani
Jiseh jagaye piave eho ras, jiseh jagaye piave eho ras
Akath katha tin jani, akath katha tin jani . . . Karo (etc.)

All this world is in the useless delusion. Only the Brahma Gyani crosses over.
The one who is awakened and given the drink of nectar by Him, only he knows this unwritten story.

Jako aae soi behajo, jako aae soi behajo
Har Gur te manoh basera, Gur te manoh basera
Nij ghar mahel pavoh sukh sahaje, nij ghar mahel pavoh sukh sahaje
Bohar na hoego phera, bohar na hoego phera . . . Karo (etc.)

If you want that thing; make your mind dwell on Satguru.
Happily and easily you'll get your own home; you will not have to come back again.

Antar jami Purakh vidhate, antar jami Purakh vidhate
Sarda man ki pure, Sarda man ki pure
Nanak das ehe sukh mange, Nanak das ehe sukh mange
Mo ko kar Santan ki dhure, kar Santan ki dhure . . . Karo (etc.)

O All-Conscious Lord, Who fulfills all the desires of the mind—
Nanak, the servant, asks for this boon: Make me the dust of the Saints.

Naam Tumara Hirde Vase

GURU ARJAN DEV

Chorus

Naam tumara hirde vase, Santan ka sang pavo (repeat)

Let Your Naam reside in my heart and let me have the company of the Saints.

Mango Ram te ik dan, Ram te ik dan (repeat)
Sagal manorath puran hove, simro tumra Naam (repeat)

From the Lord I ask for one donation: That all my desires may be fulfilled so that I may repeat Your Naam.

Charan tumare hirde vase, Santan ka sang pavo (repeat)
Sog agan mah man na byape, aath pahar gun gavo (repeat)

Let Your feet reside in my heart. Let me have the company of the Saints, so that the fire of passions may not spread in my mind, and day and night I may sing Your praise.

Savastha bevastha Har ki seva, madhyant Prabh japan (repeat)
Nanak rang laga parmeshar, bohar janam na chapan (repeat)

When I have good health and also when I don't, let me serve God, and in my middle age, let me meditate upon Him. Nanak says, "Those who are dyed in the color of God do not take birth and die again."

Sachya Guru Meharbana

GURU ARJAN DEV

Chorus

Sachya Guru meharbana, mera rang de majithi chola (repeat)

O True Benefactor, dye my garment in the saffron color (the Name of the Lord).

Kaya rangan je thiya pyare, kaya rangan je thiya pyare
Paiye Naam majith, mera rang de majithi chola

Oh dear one, if you want to dye your body, dye it in the saffron color of Naam.

Rangan vala je range Sahib, rangan vala je range Sahib
Esa rang na dith, mera rang de majithi chola

If the Lord dyes you in this color, such a color cannot be seen (anywhere else).

Chole jinke ratade pyare, chole jinke ratade pyare
Kant tina ke pas, mera rang de majithi chola

Oh dear one, the Beloved is with those who have dyed their garments.

Dhur tina ki je mile, dhur tina ki je mile
Kaho Nanak ki aradas, mera rang de majithi chola

Nanak prays for the dust of such souls.

Apne Sevak Ki Aape Rakhe

GURU ARJAN DEV

Chorus

Apne sevak ki aape rakhe, apne sevak ki aape rakhe
Aape Nam japave, aape Nam japave

The Lord Himself protects the honor of His servant and makes him meditate on Naam.

Jeh jeh kaj kirat sevak ki, jeh jeh kaj kirat sevak ki
Taha taha ooth dhave, taha taha ooth dhave . . . Apne (etc.)

Where the work of His servant is, He goes there to do it.

Nikati hoe dikhave sevak ko, nikati hoe dikhave sevak ko
Nikati hoe dikhave, nikati hoe dikhave
Jo jo kahe Thakur peh sevak, jo jo kahe Thakur peh sevak
Tat kal hoe aave, tat kal hoe aave . . . Apne (etc.)

Taking His servant near, He shows the Kingdom of God.
Whatever the servant asks of his Master, that is done instantly.

Tis sevak ke ho balhari, tis sevak ke ho balhari
Jo apne Prabh bhave, jo apne Prabh bhave
Tis ki soe suni man hareya, tis ki soe suni man hareya
Tis Nanak parsan aave, Nanak parsan aave . . . Apne (etc.)

I sacrifice myself on that servant whom God likes.
By hearing of his glory, the mind gets pleased.
Nanak says, "God also becomes pleased with him."

Tu Mera Pita, Tu Hai Mera Mata

GURU ARJAN DEV

Chorus

Tu mera pita, tu hai mera mata, tu mera bandhap, tu mera bhrata (repeat)

You are my father, You are my mother, You are my kinsman, You are my brother.

Tu mera rakha sabni thai, tu mera rakha sabni thai
Ta bho keha kara jiyo, ta bho keha kar jiyo

You are my Protector at every place, then why should I have any fear?

Tumari kirpa te tudh pachana, tumari kirpa te tudh pachana
Tu meri ot tu hai mera mana, tu meri ot tu hai mera mana

By Your Grace, I have realized You. You are my support, You are my honor.

Tudh bin duja avar na koi, tudh bin duja avar na koi
Sab tera khel akhara jiyo, sab tera khel akhara jiyo

There is no other except You. All this universe is Your playground.

Jiy jant sab tudh upae, jiy jant sab tudh upae
Jit jit bhana tit tit lae, jit jit bhana tit tit lae

You have created all men and other beings, and according to Your will, You have kept them at their places.

Sab kich kita tera hove, sab kich kita tera hove
Nahi kich asara jiyo, nahi kich asara jiyo

All that happens is done by You, and we do nothing.

Naam dhyae maha sukh paya, Naam dhyae maha sukh paya
Har gun gae mera man sitlaya, har gun gae mera man sitlaya

By meditating on Naam I have received Supreme Happiness.
My mind has become calm through singing the praises of God.

Guru pure vaji vadhai, Guru pure vaji vadhai
Nanak jita bikhara jiyo, Nanak jita bikhara jiyo

All hail to the Perfect Master (by Whose Grace) Nanak has won this battle.

Dukh Bhanjan Tera Naam Ji

GURU ARJAN DEV

Chorus

Dukh bhanjan tera Naam ji, dukh bhanjan tera Naam (repeat)

Your Naam is the pain remover.

Aath pahar aaradhiye, puran Satguru gyan (2x) puran Satguru gyan ji, Dukh. . .

Meditate day and night (eight watches); This is the knowledge of the Perfect Satguru.

Jit ghat vase Par Braham, soi suhava thao (2x) soi suhava thao ji, Dukh. . .

The within in which Par Braham dwells is the beautiful place.

Jam kankar ner na aavei, rasna Har gun gao (2x) rasna Har gun gao ji, Dukh. . .

If you sing the qualities of God with your tongue,
The stones of Yama will not come near you.

Seva surat na janiya, na jane aaradh (2x) na jane aaradh ji, Dukh. . .

With my understanding, I don't know how to serve You—
Nor do I know the ways of worship.

Ot teri jag jivana, mere Satguru Agam agaadh (2x)
Satguru Agam agaadh ji, Dukh. . .

The life of the world has Your support, O my Agam-deep Satguru.

Bhae kirpal gusaiya, nathe sog santap (2x) nathe sog santap ji, Dukh. . .

When God becomes gracious, all the worries and problems go away.

Tati vao na lagai, Satguru rakhe aap (2x) Satguru rakhe aap ji, Dukh. . .

The hot wind does not affect, as Satguru Himself protects

Gur narayan daij Gur, Gur sacha sirjan har (2x) sacha sirjan har ji, Dukh . . .

The Master is God, and the Gracious One is the Guru (Master),
And Master is the True Creator.

Gur tuthe sab kich paeya, jan Nanak sad balhar (2x) Nanak sad balhar ji,
Dukh . . .

When the Master is pleased one gets all the things.
Nanak sacrifices Himself on such a one.

Ji Satguru Pyare Aa Milo Mainu

GURU ARJAN DEV

Ji Satguru pyare aa milo mainu, ji Satguru pyare aa milo mainu
Taras rahi jan hai meri, taras rahi jan hai meri

O Beloved Satguru, come and meet me – my soul is longing.

Ji tera kita jato mai nahi, ji tera kita jato mai nahi
Ji mainu jog kitoi, ji mainu jog kitoi

I don't realize Your doing, but You have united me with God.

Ji nirgun hare koi mai gun nahi, ji nirgun hare koi mai gun nahi
Ji aape taras payoi, ji aape taras payoi

I am full of bad qualities – I have no good qualities – but You Yourself took pity on me.

Ji taras paya mai rahamat hoi, ji taras paya mai rahamat hoi
Ji Satguru sajan milya, ji Satguru sajan milya

When You took pity on me, Grace was showered and I met the Beloved Satguru.

Ji Nanak Nam mile ta me jiva, ji Nanak Nam mile ta me jiva
Ji tan man thive ji harya, ji tan man thive ji harya

Nanak says, "I will live only if I get Naam, and my body and mind will blossom."

Jo Mange Thakur Apne Te

GURU ARJAN DEV

Chorus:

Jo mange Thakur apne te, soi soi deve (repeat)

The Lord gives whatever is asked from Him.

Chatur disa kino bal apna, sir upar kar dhareyo (repeat)
Kirpa katakh avalokan kino, das ka dukh bidaryo (repeat)

He has spread His power in the four directions, and has put His hand on my head.
Looking with gracious eyes, He has removed the pain of His servant.

Harijan rakhe Guru Govind, rakhe Guru Govind (repeat)
Kanth lae avguna sab mete, dyal purakh bakshind (repeat)

Master, who is the Lord, protects His people Himself.
Removing all the bad qualities, the Compassionate and Forgiving One embraces (me).

Jo mange Thakur apne te, soi soi deve (repeat)
Nanak das mukh te jo bole, iha uha sach hove (repeat)

The Lord gives whatever is asked from Him.
Whatever Nanak, the servant, speaks from His mouth becomes true here and hereafter.

Darshan Dekh Jivan Guru Tera

GURU ARJAN DEV

Darshan dekh jivan Guru tera, puran karam hoye prabh mera.

O Master, I live by having Your darshan.
O Lord, may my karmas be completely paid off.

Eho binanti suno prabh mere (2x)
Deh Naam kar apne chere (2x) Darshan dekh . . .

O my Lord, listen to this prayer;
"Give me Your Naam and make me Your disciple."

Apni sharan rakh prabh daate (2x)
Gur prasad kine virle jaate (2x) Darshan dekh . . .

O Giver — Lord, keep me in Your refuge.
Rare are the ones who get the grace of the Master.

Suno bino prabh mere mita (2x)
Charan kamal vase mere chita (2x) Darshan dekh . . .

O my Lord — my Friend, listen to this request;
"May Your Lotus Feet dwell within my heart."

Nanak ek kare ardas (2x)
Biser nahi puran guntaas (2x) Darshan dekh . . .

Nanak makes one request:
"May I never forget Your perfect qualities."

Guru Bina Kaun Sahai

BRAHMANAND

Chorus

Guru bina kaun sahai narak me, Guru bina kaun sahai re (repeat)

Without the Guru, who will save you from hell?

Mat pita sut bandhav nari, swarath ke sab bhai re (repeat)
Parmarath ka bandhu jagat me, Satguru bandh chudai re. . . Guru bina (etc.)

Mother, father, son, friend, wife—Oh brother, all have self-interests.
In this world the friend of spirituality is the Satguru, who frees you from attachments.

Bhav sagar jal dustar bhari, garabh se dukhdai re (repeat)
Guru khevatiya par langake, Gyan jahaj bithai re. . . Guru bina (etc.)

The ocean of the world is very deep — full of suffering — more than the mother's womb. Sitting in the boat of knowledge, you are taken across by the ferryman — the Guru.

Janam janam ka met andhera, Sansa sakala nasai re (repeat)
Par Brahma Parmeshar puran, ghat me de-e dikhai re. . . Guru bina (etc.)

Erasing birth after birth, the Guru chases away all doubts,
And the perfect Par Brahm Parmeshar is revealed within.

Guru ke bachan dhar hirde me, bhav bhagti man lai re (repeat)
Brahmanand karo nita seva, moksha padarth pai re. . . Guru bina (etc.)

Accept the Guru's Word in your heart, and keep devotion and love in your mind.
O Brahmanand, do constant seva, and you will get the boon of liberation.

Guru Bina Kaun Mitave

BRAHMANAND

Chorus

Guru bina kaun mitave bhav dukh, Guru bina kaun mitave re (repeat)

Without the Guru, who can finish the pains of this world?

Gahri nadiya veg baro hai, behet jiv sab jave re (repeat)
Kar kirpa Guru pakar bhuja se, khech tir par lave re. . . Guru bina (etc.)

The river of the world is deep, and the current is swift. All the souls are swept away in it.
Holding the souls by their arms, Master graciously brings them to the other bank.

Kam Krodh Mad Lobh chor mil, lut lut kar khave re (repeat)
Gyan kharag dekar kar mahe, sab ko mar bhagave re. . . Guru bina (etc.)

The thieves of lust, anger, egoism and greed come together to plunder and devour.
After putting the sword of knowledge in the disciple's hand, He hits them and makes them run.

Jana dur rat andhiyari, gela najar na aave re (repeat)
Sidhe marg par pag dharkar, sukh se dham pugave re. . . Guru bina (etc.)

One has to go far, the night is dark, and the way is not visible.
After putting them on the straight Path, He takes them Home so they are happy.

Tan man dhan sab arpan karke, jo gurudev rijhave re (repeat)
Brahmanand bhav sagar dustar, so sahaje tar jave re. . . Guru bina (etc.)

Brahmanand says, "One who pleases the Master after sacrificing the body, mind, and wealth, swims across the deep ocean of this world easily."

Sat Sangat Jag Sar Sadho

BRAHMANAND

Chorus

Sat sangat jag sar sadho, sat sangat jag sar re (repeat)

Oh Sadhu, the company of truth is the real thing in this world.

Kashi nahae mathura nahae, nahae haridwar re (repeat)
Char dham tirath phir aaye, man ka nahi sudhar re. . . Sat sangat (etc.)

One bathes in Kashi, in Mathura and one bathes in Hardwar.
One goes to the four places of pilgrimage, but the mind does not improve.

Ban me jae kiyo tap bhari, kaya kasht apar re (repeat)
Indri jit kare vas apne, hirde nahi vichar re . . . Sat sangat (etc.)

One goes into the forest and performs heavy austerities, giving unending pain to his body.
One controls his sense organs after conquering them, but in his heart he doesn't think about God.

Mandir jae kare nit puja, rakhe baro achar re (repeat)
Sadhu jan ki kadar na jane, mile na sarjan har re. . . Sat sangat (etc.)

Daily one goes into the temple and worships, keeping good conduct.
But if one does not appreciate the Sadhus, one doesn't get the Creator.

Bin Satsang gyan nahi upje, karle jatan hajar re (repeat)
Brahmanand khoj Guru pura, utro bhav jal par re. . . Sat sangat (etc.)

Without Satsang the knowledge cannot sprout, no matter if you make a thousand efforts.
Brahmanand says, "Search for a perfect Master, and cross the ocean of the world."

Ghat Hi Me Abhinashi Sadho

BRAHMANAND

Chorus

Ghat hi me abhinashi Sadho, ghat hi me abhinashi re (repeat)

Oh Sadhu, in the within is the Indestructible One.

Kahe re nar mathura jave, kahe jave kashi re (repeat)
Tere tan me vase Niranjan, jo vekunth vilasi re. . . Ghat hi me (etc.)

Oh man, why do you go to Mathura, why do you go to Kashi,
When Niranjan who is the King of Heaven dwells in your body?

Nahi patal nahi swarg lok me, nahi sagar jal rashi re (repeat)
Jo jan Simran karat nirantar, sada rahe tin pasi re. . . Ghat hi me (etc.)

He is not in the world below, nor in heaven, and He is not even in the ocean.
He lives near the man who constantly does Simran.

Jo tu usko dekhna chahe, sabse hoe udasi re (repeat)
Beth ekant dhyan nit kije, hoe jot parkashi re. . . Ghat hi me (etc.)

If you want to see Him, become detached from everything.
Sit in seclusion and daily do dhyan, then the light will be lit.

Hirde me jab darshan hove, sakal moh tam nashi re (repeat)
Brahmanand moksh padpave, kate janam ki phasi re. . . Ghat hi me (etc.)

When one has darshan in his heart, all the attachments and ignorance run away.
Brahmanand says, "He gets the status of the liberated one, and the noose of birth is cut."

Anhad Ki Dhun Pyari Sadho

BRAHMANAND

Chorus

Anhad ki dhun pyari Sadho, anhad ki dhun pyari re (repeat)

Oh Sadhu, the Sound of the Limitless is loving.

Aasan padam lagakar karse, mund kan ki bari re (repeat)
Jhini dhun me surat lagavo, hot nad jhankari re. . . Anhad ki (etc.)

Sitting in the lotus position, close the window of the ears with your hands.
Concentrate on the thin sound, which later becomes tinkling.

Pehle pehle ral mil vaje, piche nyari nyari re (repeat)
Ghanta shankh bansri bina, tal mardang nagari re. . . Anhad ki (etc.)

In the beginning they all sound together, later on they become distinct,
As the bell, conch, flute, bina and drums.

Din din sunat nad jab bikse, kaya kampat sari re (repeat)
Amrit bund jhare mukh mahi, jogi jan sukhkari re . . . Anhad ki (etc.)

When the Sound grows by hearing it day after day the whole body starts trembling.
The drop of nectar trickles in the mouth of yogis who are happy.

Tan ki sudh sab bhul jat hai, ghat me hoe ujari re (repeat)
Brahmanand lin man hove, dekhi bat hamari re. . . Anhad ki (etc.)

They all forget the consciousness of the body, and their within is illuminated.
Brahmanand says, "In this way the mind gets absorbed. This is my experience."