APPENDIX I:

NEW SONGS IN PRAISE OF KIRPAL

by

SANT AJAIB SINGH JI

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Tenu Varo Vari Aakhe

Chorus:

Tenu varo vari aakhe mana oe vela bandagi da, oe vela bandagi da

O mind, again and again I tell you that this is the time for devotion,
this is the time for devotion.

Bhula na thikhana jithe putha latkaya si
Bandagi sahare otho Guru ne chudaya si
Hun lag ja Guru de aakhe . . . mana oe vela . . .

Don't forget the place where you were hung upside down.
With the support of devotion the Master made you free.
Now obey the Master.

Bit gaya vela phir hath nahi ona hai
Naam to bager phir paye pachatona hai
Teri jindagi hai pani 'ch patase . . . mana oe vela . . .

Once the time has passed, you will not get it back.
Without Naam you will then repent.
Your life is like sugar candy in water.

Aaya si parona be gaya malke thikana oe
Bhul gaya cheta aakhar jis ghar jana oe
Gal peni na eli hase . . . mana oe vela . . .

You came as a guest, but you sat controlling the place.
You forgot the Home where you have to go in the end.
This matter won't be taken lightly.

Sache dil nal jo karda kamai hai
Aakhar vele guru honda aa sahai hai
Ajaib hoja Kirpal parvase . . . mana oe vela . . .

Whoever meditates with a sincere heart, at the end the Master helps him.
O Ajaib, become dependent on Kirpal.

Bakhsho Bakhshanhar Piya Ji

Chorus:

Bakhsho bakhshanhar piya ji, bakhsho din dayal piya (2x)

O Beloved, forgive. You are the Forgiver. O Beloved, forgive. You are gracious to the suffering ones.

Asi papi ha jiv nakare, tusi bakhshind ho din dayare (2x)
Phirde has asi dar dar mare (2x), taras karo Kirpal piya ji. Bakhsho din . . .

We are the sinners, the useless souls. You are the Forgiver,
gracious to the suffering ones.
We are wandering to door after door. O Beloved Kirpal have pity.

Hangta home da rog mitavo, kal de jaal cho aan chudavo (2x)
Murakh nu de mat samjhavo (2x), ruha nu sambhal piya ji. Bakhsho din . . .

Cure the disease of egoism. Make us free from the trap of the Negative Power.
Giving advice, make this foolish one understand. O Beloved, take care of the souls.

Tera tera mai sada hi pukara, benati kara te araj gujara (2x)
Dil to piya ji kadi na visara (2x), samrath prabhu pritpal piya ji.
Bakhsho din . . .

Always I utter, "thine thine". I make this request and pray.
O Beloved, may I never forget You, O All-Powerful, Provider of all, the Lord.

Duniya de sabh chadke sahare, aake Ajaib tere digya dware (2x)
Maaf karo ji avagun sare (2x), araj suno Kirpal piya ji. Bakhsho din . . .

Giving up all the support of the world, Ajaib has come and fallen at your door.
Forgive all the faults. O Beloved Kirpal, listen to this plea.

Jhuthi Duniya ch Faseya Dil Mera

Chorus:

Jhuthi duniya ch faseya dil mera koi aake bandhan tord gaya
Lakh vari o ji sadke ve jehra surat shabd nu jord gaya

My heart was stuck in the false world; someone came and cut the bonds.
Millions of times I thank Him Who united my soul with Shabda.

Bhatke duniya vich ruh meri, (2x) mileya na koi dardi
Phasi phasai duniya de vich duniya hai be dardi
Bhulke rasta aujard pe gai, (2x) raste val muh mord gaya
Lakh vari o ji sadke . . .

My soul wanders in this world. I have got no sympathizer.
In this attached world the whole world is merciless.
Forgetting the Path I had gone astray; He diverted me to the Real Path.

Mai murakh papan hatiyari, (2x) eban de vich ard gayi
Yaad prabhu di bhul gayi mai heth papaan de dad gayi
Taras mere te kita aake, (2x) kal de sangal tord gaya
Lakh vari o ji sadke . . .

I, the foolish, sinner, murderer got involved in sins.
I forgot the remembrance of the Lord and was buried under the sins.
He had pity on me. After coming He cut the chains of the Negative Power.

Mai anjaan na kuchh vi jana, (2x) mai dhakke khandi phirdi
Mil jaye Kirpal dayalu tang dilan vich chirdi
Ruh Ajaib di ghar ton bhul gayi, (2x) phard ke ghar nu mord gaya
Lakh vari o ji sadke . . .

I, the ignorant one, do not know anything; I get kicked and knocked.
May I meet Beloved Kirpal; I have had this desire for a long time.
The soul of Ajaib had forgotten her home; catching hold of her,
He diverted her toward home.

Betha Ghat Ghat Vich Datar Ve

Chorus:

Betha ghat ghat vich datar ve kar malik nal pyar ve

The Giver is sitting within all. Love the Lord.

Sari khalkat vich ohda nur hai, rahinda nede na oh dur hai
Kar sharda hoja paar ve. Kar malik nal pyar ve. Betha ghat . . .

His radiance is present in all the creation. He lives near, not far.
Have faith and swim across.

Na vich masita de labhda, kari jaiye nit bhave sajda
Andar vadke jhati mar ve. Kar malik nal pyar ve. Betha ghat . . .

He is not found in the mosques, no matter if we go on praying everyday.
Going within look there.

Na jangalan vich ja tol ve, data vasda tere kol ve
Ruh di jord le shabd nal tar ve. Kar malik nal pyar ve. Betha ghat . . .

Don't go in the forests to search for him. The giver resides near you.
Tie the string of your soul to the Shabda.

Ajaib labh jaae Kirpal je, daya kar deve malomal je
Guru Sache nu pal na visar ve. Kar malik nal pyar ve. Betha ghat . . .

Ajaib says, if one meets Kirpal, showering grace, He makes him rich.
Do not forget the true Master even for a moment.

Mere Data Ji Suno Benati

Chorus:

Mere data ji suno benati, mere data ji suno benati
Karo manjur sunke benati, karo manjur sunke benati

O my Giver, listen to my plea.
After hearing accept my plea.

Araj gujara sun lo pukara, sun lo pukara kadi na visara, (2x)
Lavo paar kinare, Data lavo paar kinare. Mere data ji . . .

I make this request, listen to my prayers, listen to my prayers, may I not forget you ever.
Take me to the shore, O Giver, take me to the shore.

Atam nimani sundi na bani, sundi na bani hoi hai nithani, (2x)
Ho gai e tere sahare, Data ho gai e tere sahare. Mere data ji . . .

This honorless soul does not listen to the Bani, she does not listen to the Bani. She has become homeless,
she is in your shelter, O Giver, she is in your shelter.

Kal power ne jaal vichhaye, jaal vichhaye dil ghabraye, (2x)
Tere bina dukh kaun tare, Data tere bina dukh kaun tare. Mere data Ji . . .

The Negative Power has laid the traps, He has laid the traps, the heart is terrified,
Without You who can remove the pain? O Giver, without You who can remove the pain?

Hoike dayal hal suno Kirpal ji, Naam de khajane devo karo malomal ji, (2x)
Dass Ajaib pukare, Data dass Ajaib pukare. Mere data Ji . . .

Becoming gracious listen to my condition, Kirpal ji. Give me the treasure of Naam and make me rich,
Servant Ajaib prays, O Giver, servant Ajaib prays.

Eh Manas Jame Nu Sohnya

Chorus:

Eh manas jame nu sohnya laavi tu hun lekhe (2x)

O beautiful man, make this human body successful.

Na sangat vich tu aaonda ve, na andar jhati paaonda ve (2x)
Je apna man samjhave ve tu laha khat ke jave (2x)
Chhad de ariyan* man samjha le dil cho kad bhulekhe. Eh manas . . .

You neither come into the sangat, nor do you look in your within.
If you would make your mind understand, you may earn the profit and go.
Give up stubbornness, make the mind understand, remove the misunderstandings from within your heart.

Tu yaad prabhu nu karya ve, na vich garbh de sardya ve (2x)
Malik ne aan bachaya ve tu bahar aan bhulaya (2x)
Kar le bandagi bachna je tu jindagi laavi lekhe. Eh manas . . .

When you remembered God, you did not burn in the womb.
God came and He saved you. Coming out you forgot Him.
If you want to survive, do His devotion and make your life successful.

Guru pura labhi apna ve, juna to je kar bachna ve (2x)
Vishya vich kal fasave ve koi virla bach ke jave (2x)
Bina guru to ruh je mil jaye gin gin lenda lekhe. Eh manas . . .

Search for your own Perfect Master if you want to save yourself from going in different species.
Kal traps the souls in passions. Rare are the ones who survive.
If Kal gets a soul without a Master, He asks for all the accounts.

Jo hirada saaf banaye ve, othe hi malik aaye ve (2x)
Bole Ajaib nakara ve milaya Kirpal pyara (2x)
E galaan da majmun nahi koi vi kar ke vekhe. Eh manas . . .

God comes where one makes his heart pure.
Useless Ajaib says, I have met beloved Kirpal.
This is not a matter of talking. Let anyone do it and see.

* Many of the words which end with a printed "n" are really just a nasal sound; please listen to the tapes.

Ik Araj Ajaib Gujare

Chorus:

Ik araj Ajaib gujare lagiyan* tanga Kirpal diyan
Mai jaavan tetho vare kuchh galaan sun le pyar diyan
Eh ruhan Sat Kartar diyan

Ajaib makes this prayer, He has longing for Kirpal,
I sacrifice myself for You. Listen to some talks of love,
these souls are of Sat Kartar.

Kal de kabu jo vi aaunda har vele pachhtave
Phard ke nath kasuti ponda bandar vang nachave (repeat both lines)
Dukh de ke tasihe mare kuchh galaan sun le pyar divan, Eh ruhan Sat . . .

All those who come in the control of the Negative Power repent always.
Catching them by their nose he makes them dance like a monkey.
He kills them by giving pains. Listen to some talks of love,
these souls are of Sat Kartar.

Duniya de vich malik aaunda apna aap chhupa ke
Parmarath da dase rasta sangat vich suna ke (repeat both lines)
Tan man sangat to vare kuchh galaan sun le pyar diyan, Eh ruhan Sat . . .

The Lord comes into this world, and hides Himself.
He tells the sangat about the Path of Spirituality.
He sacrifices body and mind for the sangat. Listen to some talks of love,
these souls are of Sat Kartar.

Satsangat di mahima oonchi sunde aa vadbhagi
Jage bhag purane sajjanno suti kismat jagi (repeat both lines)
Satguru da naam uchare kuchh galaan sun le pyar diyan, Eh ruhan Sat . . .

We, the fortunate ones, have heard that the Glory of Satsang is very high.
Brothers, our old karmas and our sleeping fate have awakened.
We are uttering the Naam of Satguru. Listen to some talks of love,
these souls are of Sat Kartar.

Teri mahima ajaib nayari tu sangat da vali
Sawan Shah to leke bhichhiya jholiyan bharda khali (repeat both lines)
Ajaib de kaj savare kuchh galaan sun le pyar diyan, Eh ruhan Sat . . .

Your glory is unique, You are the owner of the sangat.
After getting the alms from Sawan Shah, You fill up the empty bags.
You do the works of Ajaib. Listen to some talks of love,
these souls are of Sat Kartar.

* Many of the words which end with a printed "n" are really just a nasal sound; please listen to the tapes.

O Dar Dar De Phirne Nalo

Chorus:

O dar dar de phirne nalo Satguru de dar te dheh ja
O dhande sab jhuthe chhad ke, laha khat jag to le ja

Instead of wandering to door after door, fall at the door of Satguru.
All the business of this world is false. Give it up, earn the profit, and take it.

Naam bhulave dukh uthave kite karman* da phal pave (2x)
Naam Guru da jap le sacha bhane de vich rehja,
Laha khat jag to le ja

If you forget the Naam, you suffer and get the fruit of your karmas.
Meditate on the True Naam of the Master and remain in His Will.

Tera tera kahenda e tu sukhan da saa lenda e tu (2x)
Rasta jhutha chhad ke sajna sachhe raste pe ja
Laha khat jag to le ja

When you say, "thine thine," you breathe easily.
O Dear One, giving up the false path follow the True Path.

Jo vi sharan Guru di aave muhon mangiyan muradan pave (2x)
Chhadke jhuthe jhagre sare Guru sharan vich peja
Laha khat jag to le ja

Whoever comes into the refuge of the Master gets the gifts he asked for.
Giving up all false disputes, take refuge in the Master.

Ajaib sacha pyar hona labh jaye Kirpal sohna (2x)
Sacha Satguru mil gaya Satguru di sharni peja
Laha khat jag to le ja

O Ajaib, if you have true love, you meet beautiful Kirpal.
You have got the true Satguru, take refuge in Him.

* Many of the words which end with a printed "n" are really just a nasal sound; please listen to the tapes.

Ji Aaj Di Sulakhni Ghadi

Chorus:

Ji aaj di sulakhni ghadi mere Satguru aan milayi

O this fortunate moment, after coming my Satguru made me meet Him.

Mere vich gun koi na mai ta ha papan hatiyari
Jangalaan ch rahi dhund di apne piya milan di mari (repeat both lines)
Ji bhuli hoi janamaa di mai ta dar tere te aayi
Ji aaj di . . .

I have no good qualities in me, I am the sinner, murderer.
Suffering the pains of separation from my Beloved, I was searching for Him in jungles.
I, the forgotten one of many births, have come to your door.

Tetho bina sai mereya jhale duniya te dukh mai bathere
Jamdi mardi rahi har tha aakhar aan ke digi dar tere (repeat both lines)
Ji hun na vichordi dateya tere dar te nimani jind aayi
Ji aaj di . . .

O my Beloved, without You I have suffered many pains of this world.
Everywhere I kept taking birth and dying, finally I have fallen at Your door.
Now, O Giver, do not separate this honorless soul who has come to Your door.

Aasra na reha koi vi iko takya sahara tera
Thak gai mai bhal bhal ke kive labh jaye pyara mera (repeat both lines)
Mai hath ban kara benati menu har tha hona ji sahai
Ji aaj di . . .

No support is left, I have sought only Your support.
I am tired of searching, "How may I find my beloved?"
Folding my hands I request, "Help me everywhere."

Milo Kirpal pyareya lavo lekhe vich jindagi meri
Maaf kari bhulan meriya mai aayi ha sharan hun teri (repeat both lines)
Ji araj Ajaib kare dasi ban teri mai aayi
Ji aaj di . . .

O beloved Kirpal, meet me and count my life in Your devotion.
Forgive my faults, I have come to Your refuge.
Ajaib requests, "I have come as Your slave."

Satguru Kirpal Pyara Duniya

Chorus:

Satguru Kirpal pyara duniya nu taran aa gaya

Satguru Kirpal has come to liberate the world.

Hukam Singh de ghar vich sohna banke balak aaya
Gulab Devi nu deyo vadhaiya jisdi kukh da jaya (repeat both lines)
Ban aaya jagat sahara. Duniya nu taran aa gaya . . . Satguru Kirpal . . .

In the home of Hukam Singh He has come as the beautiful child.
Congratulate Gulab Devi who has given birth to Him.
He has come as the support of the world.

Ghar ghar de vich hoka denda Shah Kirpal pyara
Sawan Shah de khel nyare mai ha kon bichara (repeat both lines)
Sach leke Naam sahara. Duniya nu taran aa gaya . . . Satguru Kirpal . . .

He, Shah Kirpal, gives the message in every home.
The plays of Sawan Shah are unique. Who am I, the poor one?
Taking the support of the True Naam, He has come to liberate the world.

Chahu kuntha vich phirke sache Naam da hoka laya
Nur ilahi kul malik oh Sawan banke aaya (repeat both lines)
Sawan di ankh da tara. Duniya nu taran aa gaya . . . Satguru Kirpal . . .

Travelling in all the four directions He gave the message of True Naam.
That divine Light, the All Owner, has come as Sawan.
The Star of the Eye of Sawan has come to liberate the world.

Parvish sab duniya di karda parde andar rahke
Laga ishk jinhanu sacha pargat hoya behke (repeat both lines)
Ghat ghat diya jananhara. Duniya nu taran aa gaya . . . Satguru Kirpal . . .

Remaining in the veil, He nourishes the whole world.
For those who have real love for Him, He manifests and sits within them.
He, the Knower of every soul, has come to liberate the world.

Rab bande da dhar ke chola duniya de vich aaya
Antarjami Purakh Anami hai Kirpal sadaya (repeat both lines)
Aaya Kirpal bhandara. Ajaib nu raste pa gaya . . . Satguru Kirpal . . .

God has come into this world wearing the garment of the human body.
The All-conscious Anami-being has called Himself Kirpal.
The bhandara of Kirpal has come. He put Ajaib on the Path.

Ruh Malik To Hui Dur

Chorus:

Ruh malik to hui dur enu samjhona ni
Hun mileya manas jama kant nu pona ni

The soul has gone far away from the Lord.
She has to be shown, "Now you have the human body and you must meet the Beloved."

Menu mur mur yada piya milan diya aaiya ni
Mere dil nu dukhda hoe je pen judaiya ni (repeat both lines)
Meri ruh da chola naam de vich rangona ni. Hun mileya manas jama . . .

Again and again I remembered my meetings with my Beloved.
My heart suffers when the separation happens.
The garment of the soul has to be dyed in the naam.

Tu karke veda naam japan da aayi ni
Tu vich duniya de aake yaad bhulai ni (repeat both lines)
Kite bhul na javi ruhe kant manona ni. Hun mileya manas jama . . .

You came, promising that you would meditate on Naam.
After coming into this world you forgot.
Don't forget, O soul, that you have to please the Beloved.

Tu kul malik to dur vicherdi chir di e
Hun sache satguru bajo dar dar phir di e (repeat both lines)
Tu bhula le bakhsha je kant rijhona ni. Hun mileya manas jama . . .

For a long time you have been separated from the All-Owner and are far away from Him.
Now without the True Satguru you are wandering from door to door.
Get your faults forgiven if you want to please the Beloved.

Je mil jaye Kirpal dayal pyara ni
Menu dubdi nu aa deve aan sahara ni (repeat both lines)
Ajaib di ruh da sacha vicherdiya kant milona ni. Hun mileya manas jama . . .

If I meet gracious Beloved Kirpal,
He will give His support to me, the drowning one.
O Ajaib, you have to make your soul meet her true separated Beloved.

Satguru Ne Duniya Tari

Chorus:

Satguru ne duniya tari naam diya lake jhadiya

By causing the Naam to shower, the Master has liberated the world.

Simran bajo ruh kumlae megh bina jyo kheti jaye
Tapdi hoi duniya thari. Naam diya lake jhadiya. Satguru ne . . .

The soul wilts without Simran, as the crop dies without rain.
He cooled down the heated world, by causing the Naam to shower.

Naam japne di jugat sikhonda, simran deke mukat karonda
Kahe karo sach khand di teyari. Naam diya lake jhadiya. Satguru ne . . .

He teaches the way of practicing the Naam. By giving Simran He liberates us.
He says, "Prepare for Sach Khand," by causing the Naam to shower.

Duniya de dukhde sir te uthave, vicherdya malik phir milave
Sacha ban aaya upkari. Naam diya lake jhadiya. Satguru ne . . .

He carries the pains of the world on His head. He unites us with our lost Lord.
He has come as our true Benefactor.

Vasi sach khand da tu shah Kirpal ve, aa gaye Ajaib tere dar te kangal ve
Asi mangate tu data hai bhandari. Naam diya lake jhadiya. Satguru ne . . .

Emperor Kirpal, You are the resident of Sach Khand.
The pauper Ajaib has come to Your door.
We are the beggars; You are the Giver.

Saiya Tu Par Langhavi

Chorus:

Saiya tu par langhavi chhad ke na javi
Chhad ke na jaee ve data chhad ke na javi

O Beloved, make us go across, don't abandon and leave us.
Don't abandon and leave us, O Giver. Don't abandon and leave us.

Tu bakhshind data mai gunahgar hai, (2x)
Naam da sahara deke karna te par hai, karna te par hai. Saiya tu par . . .

You are the Forgiver, O Giver, I am the sinner.
Giving the support of Naam, You have to take me across.

Dekhya jahan sara nahi koi apna (2x)
Bhavsagra cho data tu hi aake rakhna, tu hi aake rakhna. Saiya tu par . . .

I have seen the whole world. No one is ours.
Only You have to protect the souls in the ocean of the world.

Daya karo data ji pare na hata deyo (2x)
Dar aaye mangate nu jholi kher pa deyo, jholi kher pa deyo. Saiya tu par . . .

Shower grace, O Giver, don't push us away.
Put alms in the bag of the beggar who has come to Your door.

Shah Kirpal data mangata Ajaib ji (2x)
Maaf karo bhula sab bakhsh deyo eb ji, bakhsh deyo eb ji. Saiya tu par . . .

Emperor Kirpal is the giver, Ajaib is the beggar,
Forgive all our faults and bad qualities.

Hoike Dayal Kirpal Ghare Aa Gaya

Chorus:

Hoike dayal Kirpal ghare aa gaya,
Daya kar aap sacha Naam japa gaya. (repeat both lines) . . . Hoike dayal

Becoming gracious, Kirpal has come to our home.
Graciously He has made us meditate on the True Naam.

Naam to bager data phirdi mai sakhni (2x)
Tere hath dor sadi tu hi pat rakhni (2x)
Atma e teri te taras tenu aa gaya . . . daya kar . . .

O Giver, without the Naam I wander like an orphan.
In Your hands is our string, You have to protect our honor.
This is Your soul, You have felt pity.

Vicherdi mai tetho tere vaste mai pondi ha (2x)
Avaguna di bhari tetho bhula bakhshondi ha (2x)
Aan jaan vala geda sada hi muka gaya . . . daya kar . . .

Separated from You, I am making these requests.
Full of faults I ask You to forgive me.
Always He finished the cycle of coming and going.

Tusi bakhshind sanu papiya nu tar do (2x)
Dukhi dila tai aake pal vich thar do (2x)
Satsang kar sacha rasta chala gaya . . . daya kar . . .

You are the Forgiver, liberate us, the sinners.
In a moment cool down the suffering hearts.
After doing Satsang He started the true Path.

Jal thal vich sara tera hi pasara hai (2x)
Ghat ghat vich behke dekhda najara hai (2x)
Jindagi Ajaib di te thand varta gaya . . . daya kar . . .

It is all Your play in the water and on the earth.
Sitting within all You watch the play.
On the life of Ajaib, You spread the coolness.

Man Jado Hathila Hove

Chorus:

Man jado hathila hove ta badiyan* valo mord leyo
Je aje baj na aave ta Guru charna vich jord deyo

When the mind is obstinate divert him from the faults.
If still he does not stop, then connect him to the feet of the Master.

Aaya bande taran da vela, lagya e tu karan kavela (2x)
Din rati karke bandagi nu duniya de bandhan tord leyo . . . Je aje baj . . .

O man, the time for liberation has come and you are making delays.
Cut the attachments of the world by doing devotion day and night.

Naam Guru da har dam ratle, juna vicho hun tu bachle (2x)
Je lekhe vich laoni jindagi Naam di punji jord leyo . . . Je aje baj . . .

Repeat the Naam of the Master every moment, now you save yourself from going to different species.
If you want to make your life successful, collect the wealth of Naam.

Lagya andar tere tala, khol ke ho ja molomala (2x)
Satguru kolo leke kunji bajjar da tala khol leyo . . . Je aje baj . . .

It is locked within you. After opening the door, you become rich.
Taking the key from the Satguru, open the lock of the strong door.

Darsh piya Kirpal da pa le, Ajaib jind lekhe la le (2x)
Je malik nu milna hai ta surat Shabd nal jord leyo . . . Je aje baj . . .

Have the darshan of Kirpal; O Ajaib, make your life successful.
If you want to meet the Lord, unite your soul with the Shabda.

* Many of the words which end with a printed "n" are really just a nasal sound; please listen to the tapes.

Eh Te Desh Paraya Oe Sajana

Chorus:

Eh te desh paraya oe sajana,
Tu piyar kyo ena paya oe sajna (repeat both lines)
Eh te desh paraya oe sajana

O friend, this is an alien country.
Why are you so attached to it, O friend?

Aaya jo ethe sabhne tur jana
Rahna na ethe koi raja rana (repeat both lines)
Zindagi varish di chhaya oe sajna . . . tu piyar kyo . . .

All those who come here have to go.
No one remains here, neither king nor emperor.
Life is like the shadow of the tree, O friend.

Koi din ethe ren basera
Jhuthe sabh nate koi na tera (repeat both lines)
Satguru ne samjhaya oe sajna . . . tu piyar kyo . . .

This is the shelter for a few days.
All the relations are false; no one is yours.
Satguru made you understand this, O friend.

Karke Simran man samjha le
Bhulan Guru to maaf kara le (repeat both lines)
Date da Naam kyo bhulaya oe sajna . . . tu piyar kyo . . .

By doing Simran, make your mind understand.
Apologize to the Master for your faults.
Why did you forget the name of the giver, O friend?

Palla Guru Kirpal da phad le
Bhavasagar to Ajaib tu tar le (repeat both lines)
Jhutha jagat jhuthi maya oe sajna . . . tu piyar kyo . . .

Catch hold of Guru Kirpal's shelter,
O Ajaib, swim across the ocean of life.
This world is false, false is maya, O friend.

Duniya De Vich Ruhan Te

Chorus:

Duniya de vich ruhan* te sada nahiyo rahandiya
Laha khat ke jaan bhajan jo bahandiya (repeat both lines)
Duniya de vich ruhan te sada nahiyo rahandiya

The souls do not remain in this world forever.
Those who sit in meditation earn the profit and take it with them.

Chad ke jahan sabh ne tur jana
Apna hai ghar hun hoya begana (repeat both lines)
Apna bas je honda judaiyan kanu sahandiya . . . Duniya de vich . . .

All have to go, leaving this world.
It was our home but now it has become another's.
If it were in our control why would our soul bear the pain of separation?

Husan jawaniya nu har koi chahve
Matthe diya likhiya nu kon mitave (repeat both lines)
Karma de anusar te dukh sukh sahandiya . . . Duniya de vich . . .

Everyone craved for beauty and youth,
But who can erase what is written in their fate?
The souls bear the pains and enjoy the comforts according to their karma.

Jinha ne Guru ooto tan man varya
Bhana mittha man ke te shukar gujarya (repeat both lines)
Chaurasi de ged pher na pendiya . . . Duniya de vich . . .

Those who have sacrificed their body and mind for the Master,
And became grateful to Him, understanding His Will as sweet,
They do not go in the cycle of eighty-four again.

Dhan Kirpal ruhan aan ke te tariyan
Garib Ajaib diya katiyan bimariyan (repeat both lines)
Manjil te kar jan jo raste pendiya . . . Duniya de vich . . .

Hail Kirpal, You liberated the souls after coming,
And removed the diseases of poor Ajaib.
Those who get on the Path, reach their destination.

* Many of the words which end with a printed "n" are really just a nasal sound; please listen to the tapes.

APPENDIX II:

MORE SONGS OF AJAIB SINGH

by

SANT AJAIB SINGH JI

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Kirpal Yahi Sandesh Deta

Chorus:

Kirpal Yahi sandesh deta, hava yahi sikhalati hai
Simran karte chale chalo to, manjil khud mil jati hai

Kirpal gave only this message, and even the wind also teaches us this:
If you keep walking while doing the Simran, the destination comes to you by itself.

Chala phareb ke kile eyk din, duniya me deh jate hai (2x)
Reto ki divar der tak, kabhi nahi tik pati hai (2x) . . . Simran . . .

The fort of deceit will be destroyed in this world,
Because walls of sand do not last.

Itne sare pap sath me, itne sare papi hai (2x)
Kirpal takat teri jay ho, sabka bhar utati hai (2x) . . . Simran . . .

There are so many sins with you, you are a great sinner,
Hail the Power of Almighty Kirpal Who carries all the burden.

Na koi veri nahi begana, jo bhi hai sab apana hai (2x)
Eyk nur se sab jag upajyo, Gurubani batalati hai (2x) . . . Simran . . .

No one is an enemy; no one belongs to anyone else;
Everyone is Your very own, for as the Gurbani teaches,
All this world was created from One Light.

Guru Kirpal tumhari ungali, tham rakhi hai jisne bhi (2x)
Uske aaga Kal kapta, aur maut ghabarati hai
Ajaib Kirpal to mangala maphi (2x)
Je jindri sukh chati hai . . . Simran . . .

O Guru Kirpal, the Negative Power trembles,
And death also is nervous in front of whoever has caught hold of Your finger.
Ajaib says, "Apologize to Kirpal if your soul wants happiness."

Phir Yad Sawan Di

Chorus:

Phir yad Sawan di aayi ni — phir yad Sawan di aayi ni

Again the remembrance of Sawan has come

Is pyar di kalar dharti ute, hanjhuan jhariya laiya ni (2x)
Sawan Bhado ghir-ghir aaye, e par dharat tihai ni . . . Yad* . . .

On this barren land of love the tears have caused the shower.
In the rainy season (the months of Sawan and Bhado) the clouds are in abundance — still the earth is thirsty.

Ghuta vati mai pi java chup de jaher pyale nu (2x)
Par eh vyoh vi jivan danan, sulgan nu ag lai ni . . . Yad . . .

Quietly I drink the cup of poison,
But even this venom gives me life and burns the fire.

Dil di ner kothari andar, ik diva paya bharyani (2x)
Us hath di pachan na aai, jisne tili lai ni . . . Yad . . .

In the dark room of the heart a lamp burns.
I could not recognize the hand who lit the lamp.

Jis rah uto sohna langhya mai khardi udika othe ni (2x)
Jeth Har sir uto langhe pheri na us pai ni . . .Yad . . .

I stand there waiting for Him on the way in which the Beautiful One went.
The summer months (Jeth and Har) have gone by and still He has not returned.

Ajaib te anna but ghara hai, jis rachna apni vekhi na (2x)
Tak-tak jis de rom-rom nu ro pai kul lukai ni . . . Yad . . .

O Ajaib, you have been created as a blind idol. You have not seen the creation of the One over whom the whole creation weeps after looking at every single cell.

*Chorus begins with "Yad," having dropped "Phir."

Banda Naam Japne Nu

Chorus:

Banda Naam japne nu aaya, maya ne janjal pa liya (2x)

O man, you have come to meditate on Naam and Maya has entangled you.

Dhiya putr kutumbha pyara, Naam bina koi deve na sahara (2x)
Vich vishya de kal ne phasaya, maya ne janjal pa liya

The daughters and sons and the beloved family — except for the Naam no one gives support.
The Negative Power has trapped you in the pleasures.

Santa di satsangat karle, pala pure Guru da phar le (2x)
Bhag uche jama manas thiaya, maya ne janjal pa liya

Be in the True Company of the Saints. Catch hold of the shelter of the perfect Master.
Fortunately you have got the human body.

Mat garbh vich putha hoke latke, Guru to bager banda dar-dar bhatke (2x)
Bela bitya kadi na hath aaya, maya ne janjal pa liya

Man hangs upside down in the womb of the mother. Without the Master he gets kicked and knocked from door to door.
The time once lost is not regained.

Akhir Satguru ne kam ona, baj Guru de hai pachtona (2x)
Chad bandagi te rab nu bhulaya, maya ne janjal pa liya

In the end Satguru is the One Who will come to your rescue. Without the Master you will repent.
You have given up the devotion and have forgotten God.

Kur pasara bande sach liya jan oe, chanda roj mela akhir chadna jehan oe (2x)
Ajaib dubda Kirpal ne bachaya, maya ne janjal pa liya

It's all false, O Man, but you understand it as true. It is a fair of a few days and finally you have to leave this world.
Kirpal has saved the drowning Ajaib.

Milya Sawan Da Beta

Chorus:

Milya Sawan da beta Kirpal Ji, bhag jage sade virno (2x)

We have met with Sawan's Son, Kirpal Ji. O Brothers, our fate is awakened.

Manas janam durlambh thiaya, vadbhagi Guru darshan paya (2x)
Aaya banke sohna misal ji, bhag jage sade . . . Milya . . .

We have received the precious human birth. Fortunately we have received the darshan of the Master.
After becoming a beautiful example He has come.

Satsang karke bharam hataye, aujar jande marg paye (2x)
Sohna jiva te hoya dayal ji, bhag jage sade . . . Milya . . .

By doing the Satsang He removed the illusions. He put those who had gone astray on the Path.
The Beautiful One has become gracious on the jivas.

Vich pardesa de Naam japaya, Sawan Shah da nara laya (2x)
Hirde mom kite pathar dal ji, bhag jage sade . . . Milya . . .

In the foreign countries He made people meditate on Naam. Call out the slogan of Sawan Shah.
He softened the hearts of stone, converting them into wax.

Mehima teri ajab nyari, aaya banke par upkari (2x)
Sohna Sawan da chan lal ji, bhag jage sade . . . Milya . . .

Your glory is unique. You have come becoming a benefactor.
You are the adorable Son of Beautiful Sawan.

Dar tere jo chal ke aave, muho mangiya murada pave (2x)
Ajaib te khush hoya Kirpal Ji, bhag jage sade . . . Milya . . .

One who comes to Your door gets what he asks for.
Kirpal has become pleased with Ajaib.

Vadde Vadde Duniya De

Chorus:

Vadde vadde duniya de raje, ronde jande Naam to bina (2x)

Great kings of the world went weeping without the Naam.

Ram roye hoi Sita parai, Ravan roya Lank gavai (2x)
Bina Naam to kal de khaje, ronde jande . . . Vadde vadde . . .

Rama wept when Sita became another's. Ravana wept after losing Lanka.
Without Naam they all are the food of Kal.

Santa nu hasi kari dan lid hoya, bhikhiya kha ke Ajesar roya (2x)
Naam bina chahe takhat biraje, ronde jande . . . Vadde vadde . . .

They made a joke of the Saint and their donation became dung. Eating that gift Ajesar wept.
Even if one has a throne, without the Naam he weeps.

Mashkari Yadav Durvasa nu kar gaye, ronde anyai maute mar gaye (2x)
Baj Guru mar gai be ilaje, ronde jande . . . Vadde vadde . . .

The Yadavas fooled Durvasa. Weeping they died a terrible death.
Without the Master they died without remedy.

Rahinda ang sang Krishna Murari, Pandav roye ja baji hari (2x)
Chir Daropta de lathe be hisabe, ronde jande . . . Vadde vadde . . .

Krishna Murari remained always with the Pandavas, but they wept when they lost the game.
Daropta's clothing was ripped countless times.

Naam da hoka Sawan ne laya, Kal da jal Kirpal mukaya (2x)
Ajaib Guru bina Kal na bhaje, ronde jande . . . Vadde vadde . . .

Sawan gave the message of Naam. Kirpal finished the snare of Kal.
Ajaib says, "Without the Master, Kal does not run away."

Sachi Bani Andar Ho Rahi

Chorus:

Sachi Bani . . .
Sachi Bani andar ho rahi insan de,
Bina Guru to na ondi pachan ve (2x)
Suni ve sajna ghariya jo banda hai akhir bhajana . . . Sachi Bani . . .

The True Bani is sounding within man
Without Master the recognition of the Bani does not come.
Listen O friend, the pot which has been made will finally break.

Bani dhur Sach Khand cho aave, ruha sutiya nu aan jagave (2x)
Suni pyarya, jin jin suni ose tai tarya . . . Sachi Bani . . .

The Bani comes from Sach Khand and awakens the sleeping souls.
Listen, O Dear One, all those who hear It are liberated.

Eh sache Gurua di hai Bani eh ta hai ratna di khani (2x)
Sun dil lai ke, mukt karondi dargah cha jai ke . . . Sachi Bani . . .

It is the Bani of the True Gurus. It is the mine of gems.
Listen with attention. It liberates you after going to the Court.

Sachi Bani vicho amrit jharda, murda ruha nu jinda karda (2x)
Amrit jehna pach jave, kal de sikhanje vicho bach jave . . . Sachi Bani . . .

From within the True Bani the nectar flows. It enlivens the dead souls.
One who digests the nectar is saved from the clutches of Kal.

Kirtan Bani da aatho paher ho riha sunda nahi man janma to so riha (2x)
Aaya Kirpal jani, Ajaib nu jagaya ohdi meher Bani . . . Sachi Bani . . .

The Kirtan of the Bani is happening 24 hours a day. The mind doesn't listen as he has been sleeping for many births.
Beloved Kirpal came. He awoke Ajaib—It is His grace.

Simran Karie Naam Simarie

Chorus:

Simran karie Naam simrie, jindagi saphal bana laiye
Pyar Guru nal pa laiye

Let us do the Simran. Repeat the Naam and make your life successful;
Get attached in love with the Master.

Simran bajo bande tenu, bheriya juna vich jana pave
Man bhonda nahi khana milda, gand phus nu khana pave (2x)
Satsang jaiye Naam dhyaie, man badiya to tha laiye . . . Pyar Guru . . .

O man, without the Simran you have to go in the inferior bodies.
You do not get food to your liking. You have to eat the dirt and straw.
Let us go to the Satsang and meditate on the Naam and withdraw our mind from doing the bad deeds.

Dhiya putr kutumb kabila, bandya oe mithara jadu e
Naam to bina kuch nal nahi jana, eh kanun sab te lagu e (2x)
Chadke sare jhagare jhere, apan man samjha laiye . . .Pyar Guru . . .

Daughters, sons, family, community — O man they all are sweet magic.
Without Naam nothing goes along with us. This law applies to all.
Giving up all the fights and disputes, let us make our mind understand.

Ang sak jo bhai bhena, sab matlab de pyare ne
Ant vele koi nere na aave, dhokhebaj sahare ne (2x)
Akhir vele aaega Satguru, ose da shukar mana laiye . . . Pyar Guru . . .

All the relations and all the brothers and sisters are the lovers of self interest.
No one comes near in the final time. They are the support that betrays.
In the end Satguru will come. Let us be grateful to Him.

Asi ar gae puna papa de vich, chalda koi na chara
Sari koi pesh na jave, Guru Kirpal Ji deyo sahara (2x)
Ajaib nu Guru pura milya, git Guru de ga laiye . . . Pyar Guru . . .

We are stuck in the virtues and sins. We are helpless.
Our efforts do not count. Guru Kirpal Ji give us Your support.
Ajaib has got the perfect Master. Let us sing the songs of the Master.

Satguru Di Sharni Pena E

Chorus:*

Satguru di sharni, Satguru di sharni pena e, Naam jap ke laha lena e

We have to take refuge in the Satguru.
By meditating on Naam we have to get the profit.

Santa da karle sang mana char jae Naam da rang mana
Home nu andro, home nu andro kadna e, adat bheri nu chadna e
Satguru di sharni . . .

O mind, do the company of the Saints so that the color of Naam may get on you.
We have to take out the egoism from within. We have to give up the bad habits.

Tenu milya manas jama oe tu sambh lavi insana oe
Laha len prani, laha len prani aaya e maya ne jaal phasaya e
Satguru di sharni . . .

O man, you got the human body. Protect it.
Man has come to earn the profit, but Maya has trapped him.

Kar bandgi sohna banda hai bandgi de bajo ganda e
Khali na jae, khali na jae dam ariya, ehe kam kise nahi cham ariya
Satguru di sharni . . .

Do the devotion. Man is beautiful. By doing devotion man is beautiful.
Without the meditation man is dirty. Let no breath go without remembrance.
This skin is of no use.

Sanu nuri darsh dikha data sadi akda parda lah data
Bure sehena judaiya, bure sehena judaiya dukh ariya
sanu tere darash di bukh ariya, Satguru di sharni . . .

O Giver, make us see the radiant darshan.
Remove the veil from our eyes. The pain of separation is painful to bear.
We have the hunger for Your darshan.

Asi janam janam de mel bhare ujale Satguru Kirpal kare
Oh taran aaya, oh taran aaya tarega Ajaib de Kaj savarega
Satguru di sharni . . .

We are filled up with dirt from birth after birth. Satguru Kirpal makes us clean. He came to liberate and He will liberate, He will accomplish the works of Ajaib.

* The chorus is not sung at the beginning but only after each verse. Also, there are no repeats in the verses, and the sangat can sing from the beginning.

Sawan Guru Kirpal Ji

Chorus:

Sawan Guru Kirpal Ji, date din dayal ji
Asi rakhiya asa teriya, ruha apniya aap sambhal ji

O Sawan Guru Kirpal, O Giver, the Merciful to the poor ones,
We have kept our hopes on You. You Yourself protect our souls.

Sanu de ke sahara bacha lavo, tusi apne charni la lavo (2x)
Asi juna phiriya batheriya, sada kat do chaurasi da jal ji
Sawan Guru Kirpal Ji . . .

Giving us Your support You protect us. You make us attached to Your Feet.
We have wandered in many bodies. Please cut our snare of 84 lakhs births.

Jal man ute maya da pe gya, ik tera hi sahara rah gya (2x)
Hor dhaiya sabhe dheriya, devo asra din dayal ji . . .
Sawan Guru Kirpal Ji . . .

The snare of Maya has been cast on our mind. Only Your support is left.
We have destroyed all the (sandcastles) — O merciful to the poor ones, give us Your support.

Asi papi avagunihare ji, bure phas gae ha jiv vichare ji (2x)
Tu malik asi ha cheriya, sadi karyo aap sambhal ji
Sawan Guru Kirpal Ji . . .

We are the sinners, full of faults. We are the poor souls who are trapped very badly.
You are the owner — we are Your disciples. Please protect us Yourself.

Tere har par papa ne ghere ha, bhale ha bure ha par tere hi ha (2x)
Kare arja Ajaib pyarya, sunyo Satguru Kirpal Ji
Sawan Guru Kirpal Ji . . .

We are Yours, but we are surrounded by the sins. Whether we are good or bad — we are only Yours.
O Beloved, Ajaib makes this request — Listen O Satguru Kirpal Ji.

Sawan Shah Ji Aao

Chorus:

Sawan Shah Ji aao darsh dikhao, kai janma de rog mitao

Sawan Shah Ji come and show us Your darshan. Remove the pain of many births.

Darsh bina sanu chen na aave, ik-ik pal jug bitada jave (2x)
Kal di nagri cho aan bachavo. Sawan Shah . . .

Without Your darshan we do not have any comfort. Every single moment passes like an age.
Please come and save us in this city of Kal.

Mai gunahgar tu bakhshan hara, samjho yatim aa devo sahara (2x)
Beri manjhdhar cho par lagao. Sawan Shah . . .

I am the sinner. You are the Forgiver. Understand me as an orphan. Come, give me Your support
And sail the boat across from midstream.

Daku lutere phiran chuphere, dya karo data jiv ha tere (2x)
Kal de panje cho aan chudavo. Sawan Shah . . .

Many dacoits and plunderers are wandering all over. Shower grace O Giver; we are Your souls.
Come release us from the talons of Kal.

Garib Ajaib di sun arajoi, tere bina kite miladi na doi (2x)
Sawan Ji aao, der na lao. Sawan Shah . . .

Listen to the plea of poor Ajaib. Without you I do not get support anywhere.
Sawan Ji come — do not delay.

Asa Gura De Dvare Ute Rona

Chorus:

Asa Gura de dvare ute rona, shayad man meher pe jae
Asa jhuk-jhuk dar te khadona, shayad man meher pe jae

Let us weep at the door of the Master. Perhaps He will take pity on us.
Let us keep our head bowed at the door, perhaps He will take pity on us.

Lira lira karke Suhe, kasa pharke bethe buhe (2x)
Hun ta hanjua da har parona . . . Shayad man . . .

We have torn our colored clothes and are sitting at the door holding the beggar's bowl.
Let us now make the garlands of tears so that He might take pity on us.

Dar tere te alakh jagaiye, muho man gia murada pai ye (2x)
Bhave din rati pe jae khadona . . . Shayad man . . .

Let us call at Your door like the beggars and get our wishes fulfilled.
It does not matter if we have to stand there day and night.

Gin-gin din mai asa laiya, mushkil dukhare sehan judaiya (2x)
Sada mil jae kite man mohna . . . Shayad man . . .

Hoping to meet my beloved somewhere I have been counting days
as it is very difficult to bear the pain of separation.

Man de phurne sade phele, janam janam to ho gaye mele (2x)
Dhobi ban ke ruha nu piya dhona . . . Shayad man . . .

Thoughts of our mind are scattered and have gotten dirty over many births.
The Master had to become like a washerman and clean our souls.

Shah Kirpal Ji sai mere, betha Ajaib dhuna lai dar tere (2x)
Jholi phar tere dar te khadona . . . Shayad man . . .

O Emperor Kirpal Ji my Lord, Ajaib is sitting at Your door doing the austerity of meditation.
Let us hold our jholi open and stand at Your door.

Aan Ke Dvare Ute Bethe Mere Dateya

Chorus:

Aan ke dvare ute bethe mere dateya, apniya ruha nu sambhal mere dateya,
Apniya ruha nu sambhal

We have come and sat at Your door, my Giver. Please take care of Your souls, my Giver.
Please take care of Your souls.

Narka cha sutne lai Kal hai vangarda,
Ruha de phasone nu bahut rup dharda (repeat both lines)
Vasta i rab da bachai mere dateya, dukhiya di sun ke pukar mere dateya
Apniya ruha nu . . .

Kal conquers the souls to throw in the hells. He assumes many forms to entangle the souls.
O my Giver, for God's sake please hear the cry of the suffering ones and save us.

Kur da hanera jag ute aake cha gya,
Chup gya sach ud ambara nu dha gya (repeat both lines)
Dya te dharam ghabrai mere dateya, okhe vele puch leyo sar mere dateya
Apniya ruha nu . . .

The darkness of falsehood has covered the world. Truth has fled away to the skies.
Religion and mercy are terrified and confused. O my Giver, during the difficult time please ask of our condition.

Sariya jagah de ute pae phande Kal ne,
Jal jo vichae eh tutne muhal ne (repeat both lines)
Dargah cha aan ke bachai mere dateya, Satguru din dayal mere dateya
Apniya ruha nu . . .

At all places Kal has laid traps which are difficult to break.
O Satguru, my Giver, gracious to the poor, please save us in the court of the Lord.

Dhan Kirpal dhan Sawan pyareya,
Tapde Ajaib nu pala de vich thareya (repeat both lines)
Sangat nu darash dikhai mere dateya, bhulie na tera upkar mere dateya
Apniya ruha nu . . .

Hail beloved Sawan and Kirpal, for You cooled the heated Ajaib in moments.
O my Giver, please give darshan to the sangat, may we never forget Your beneficial deeds.

Aae Ji Tere Dar Te Bhikhari

Chorus:

Aae ji tere dar te bhikhari kher pavo (2x)

The beggars have come to Your door, please give alms.

Tera darbar sacha, hove didar sacha;
Milda hai pyar sacha, bera hai par sacha (repeat both lines)
Aao banke upkari kher pavo . . . Aae ji . . .

True is Your court where one gets true darshan.
There one gets true love and gets across on the true raft.
He came as the benefactor. Please give alms.

Teri hai shan nirali, dukhiya da tu hai vali;
Ruha de bag da mali, kat devo aa jam jali (repeat both lines)
Teri mehima nyari kher pavo . . . Aae ji . . .

Your glory is unique, You are the protector of the suffering ones.
You are the gardener of the soul's garden, please come and cut the snare of yama.
Your greatness is unique. Please give alms.

Home da rog hatavo, nuri jo jhalak dikhavo;
Sacha jo Shabd sunavo, Naam di kher pavo (repeat both lines)
Devo jhalak nyari kher pavo . . . Aae ji . . .

Remove the disease of egoism, show us the radiant glimpse.
Make us hear the true Shabad, give us the alms of Naam.
Show us the unique glimpse. Please give alms.

Duniya da dekh pasara, chalda na koi chara;
Ajaib si kaun vichara, dita Kirpal sahara (repeat both lines)
Sadi kat do bimari kher pavo . . . Aae ji . . .

No means are of any help in the paraphernalia of this world.
Of what status was Ajaib, it was Kirpal Who gave support.
Please cut our disease. Please give alms.

Kyo Gaphlat Vich Man Soya Hai

Chorus:

Kyo gaphlat vich man soya hai, etho kuch nagara vajana hai
Ki man kare is bhande da, jo ghadiya akhir bhajna hai

Why is the mind sleeping in carelessness,
The call to march away from here is going to come.
Why be proud of this vessel (the body) which is going to break at the end?

Jo karda e meri-meri e, ant vele mitti di dheri e (2x)
Jad jave na launda derie, kuch nal na jave sajna hai

The one who says "mine-mine" becomes a heap of sand at the end.
One does not delay when he has to go. O Dear One, nothing goes with you.

Sundar tan jo hath vich aaya hai, na tera eh bhi paraya hai (2x)
Bani ne eh pharmaya hai, eh tan bhi ethe chadna hai

The beautiful body that you have got is not yours, it is also borrowed.
The Bani says you will have to leave this body here.

Sama milaya man samjhai tu, Naam jap laha khat jai tu (2x)
Guru sache di yad manai tu, naraka cho jisne kadhna hai

You have got the time to make your mind understand. Meditate on Naam and earn the profit.
Keep in the remembrance of true Guru, the One Who has to pull you out of the hells.

Koi jag asmed karonda hai, koi athsath tirath nahonda hai (2x)
Ajaib Guru Kirpal nu dhyonda hai, jisne mera parda kajna hai

Someone performs Ashvamed Yajna. Someone bathes in sixty-eight places of pilgrimage.
Ajaib contemplates on Guru Kirpal, for He has to hide my faults.

Kehinde Mehima Satsang Di

Chorus:

Kehinde mehima satsang di sachi e jot nirali
Ji kehinde mehima satsang di sachi e jot nirali

It is said in the glory of Satsang,
That the True Light is unique.

Satsang sundi tara rani, raje chuki e kharav nishani (2x)
Jori juri kharav purani, sangat sharda vali . . . Ji kehinde mehima . . .

Queen Tara used to hear Satsang and the king picked up her shoe to prove she did go to Satsang. At the request of the faithful devoted sangat the Master created a shoe which looked just like the missing old shoe.

Satsang sun nai sena tareya, vich kacheri jae na dareya (2x)
Sene da kam santa karya, kari aap rakhvali . . . Ji kehinde mehima . . .

Hearing the Satsang Sena the barber got liberated. He was not afraid to go to the court of the king for the Master had attended to his job. He Himself protected him.

Satsangat da rah chalaya, amrit vala mih varsaya (2x)
Ruha da vyapar chalaya, karke aap dalali . . . Ji kehinde mehima . . .

He started the way of Satsang and showered the rain of nectar.
He established the trade of the souls by himself being the agent.

Sawan Shah de khel nyare, papi te apradhi tare (2x)
Ajaib de kaj savare, banke bag da mali . . . Ji kehinde mehima . . .

The plays of Sawan the Emperor are unique. He liberated the sinners and the criminals. He helped Ajaib finish the work by becoming the gardener of the Sangat.

Jot Rab Di Hai Aai

Chorus:

Jot Rab di hai aai, sare diyo ji badhai, ni mai khir-khir
Khir-khir hansdi phira, te ghar-ghar dasdi phira, aaya
Sohna mai ghar-ghar dasdi phira mai dasdi phira

The Light of God has come, everybody give congratulation.
I am laughing heartily and telling everyone door to door.
I am telling everyone door to door that the beautiful One has come.

Aj devi devti manon sare khushiya, te pariya Shabd aj gondiya (2x)
Khushi vich aj sari duniya badhai deve, ghar-ghar shagan manondiya
Ni mai dil vich, dil vich hansdi phira . . . te ghar-ghar dasdi phira, aaya . . .

Today all the gods and goddesses are celebrating happiness
and the fairies are singing bhajans.
The whole world is congratulating in happiness and is celebrating
festivities in the homes.

Hansu hansu kare mukh jhaleya na jae, tej chehere ute chamka pendiya (2x)
Aaya e ilahi nur jag to nyara ban mil ke saheliya kehendiya
Ni mai bhaj-bhaj, bhaj-bhaj dakdi phira . . . te ghar ghar dasdi phira, aaya . . .

The face can't help but smile. The brightness of the Light is overwhelming.
The glare is in my eyes. The friends are getting together and saying the Divine Light
has come, being different from the world.

Pita e Hukam Singh mata e Gulab Devi, ghar vich chanan aa gya (2x)
Naam Kirpal ban jag te misal, aa Ajaib da hanera tha gya
Sola P.S. Sola P.S. vasdi phira . . . te ghar-ghar dasdi phira, aaya . . .

A Light has come in the home of father Hukam Singh and mother Gulab Devi.
His name is Kirpal and He is a model for the world.
He came and removed the darkness from Ajaib. I am happy to reside in 16 P.S.

Jama Insan E Amula Lal Oe

(No Chorus)

Jama insan e amula lal oe, mitti cha na roli rakh lai sambal oe
Naam jap Gura da te sukh pavenga, Guru to bager naraka nu javenga (2x)

The human body is a priceless ruby, don't lose it in the dirt. Keep it safe.
If you meditate on the Guru's Naam, you will get comfort, without the Master you will go to the hells.

Vade-vade ethe avatar dhar gae, mil gya Guru karaj savar gae (2x)
Je milya na Guru pher pachotavenga, Guru to bager naraka nu javenga

Many great incarnates came into this world, but only those who got the Master could accomplish their work.
If you don't get the Guru now, you will repent later.

Supne di nyai sare sukh maya hai, dalda parchava badala di chaya hai (2x)
Ik din ethe sare char javenga, Guru to bager naraka nu javenga

All the conveniences and maya are like a dream. They are like the vanishing shadows and the shade of clouds.
One day you will leave all of it here.

Naam nu bhula ke bani na kangal oe, sacha Naam jap ho ja malomal oe (2x)
Sach Khand vich jake sukh pavenga, Guru to bager naraka nu javenga

Don't become a pauper forgetting the Naam, meditate on the true Naam and become prosperous.
You will get comfort when you reach Sach Khand.

Bani Guru Granth vich sach likhiya, Guru to bager ondi na koi sikhiya (2x)
Sacha Guru mile mukti nu pavenga, Guru to bager naraka nu javenga

It is a true thing written in Guru Granth that without Master one does not learn anything.
If you get the true Guru you will get liberation.

Kaya mandir vich hari betha aap hai, Guru vichola ban karda milap hai (2x)
Mil gya Guru mukt ho javenga, Guru to bager naraka nu javenga

God Himself is sitting within the temple of the body and Master arranges the meeting (of soul and God) becoming the mediator.
If you get the Guru you will get liberated.

Aad ant to hi rit chali shuru di, Guru Granth vich mehima bhari Guru di (2x)
Ajaib Kirpal mile sukh pavenga, Guru to bager naraka nu javenga

From the very beginning it has been the custom (that one has to have the Guru). Guru Granth is full of the glory of the Guru.
Ajaib will get happiness only when he meets Kirpal.

Badiya To Bach Sajana

Chorus:

Badiya to bach sajana, badiya to bach sajana
Je tu labhna e pritam pyara, badiya to bach sajana
Badiya to bach sajana

Abstain from the evils, abstain from the evils, if you want to find the loving beloved. Abstain from the evils.

Naam to bager sajana tere, nal koi na jave (2x)
Pure Satguru to bina vich, dargah de kaun churave (2x)
Banke vakil jhagre o ho, banke vakil jhagre
Ruha apniya aap churave, badiya to bach sajana
Naraka to bachna je, naraka to bachna je
Satguru da Naam jap le, tera bera ho jae par, Naam jap le
Tenu ho jae Satguru da didar, Naam jap le . . . Badiya to . . .

Except Naam nothing else will go with you. Without the perfect Satguru who else will save you in the divine court. Becoming a lawyer He fights for you, becoming a lawyer He fights. He Himself gets His souls freed. Abstain from evils if you want to avoid the hells. If you want to avoid the hells meditate on the Naam of the Satguru. Repeat the Naam so that your ship gets across. Repeat the Naam so you get the darshan of the Satguru.

Pichaleya karma de behena bhai te ma piyo sare (2x)
Katthe ho gae ral mil ke rishtedar te bhai chare (2x)
Santa de dar dig pe tu, Santa de dar dig pe
Nahi ta maya ne jal bichaya, badiya to bach sajana
Milna je malik nu, milna je malik nu
Kam krodh lobh moh chura ke, Kam krodh lobh moh chura ke,
Home hangta mari ve, milna je, milna je, malik nu . . . Badiya to . . .

Sisters, brothers, mother and father all are according to the past karmas. Thus all the relatives and friendships have gotten together. Fall at the door of the Saints. Fall at the door of the Saints, otherwise the Maya has laid a trap for you. Abstain from the evils if you want to meet the Lord. If you want to meet the Lord give up lust, anger, greed, attachment and kill the ego and vanity. If you want to meet the Lord abstain from the evils.

Rachna rachai dateya tera, ant kise na paya (2x)
Gon tenu devi devte tera, yash veda ne gaya (2x)
Aaya Kirpal chal ke, ji aaya Kirpal chal ke
Naam deke Ajaib samajhaya . . . Badiya to . . .

What a creation You have created O Giver, no one has found Your limit. The gods and goddesses and the Vedas sing Your praises. Kirpal walked over to Ajaib to give him Naam and make him understand.

Bhuli Na Gura De Upkar

Chorus:

Bhuli na Gura de upkar sajana o teri rakheya kare
Aakhde mana oe tere dil nu, kadi ta Naam japeya kare

Don't forget the favors of the Guru; He protects you.
O mind tell your soul to meditate on Naam sometime at least.

Jhutheya vikara vich dil nu phasai na,
Yad sache rab di tu dil to bhulai na (repeat both lines)
Kar le mana oe saf dil nu prabhu ji aake vaseya kare . . . Aakhde mana . . .

Don't entangle your heart in the false impurities. Don't forget the true God in your heart.
O mind clean your heart so that the Lord may come and reside.

Naam de sahare vich pet de si paleya,
Liv lagi Naam di jara vi na tu galeya (repeat both lines)
Dargah de vich sacha Naam sajana oe teri rakheya kare . . . Aakhde mana . . .

With the support of Naam you were nourished in the womb of the mother. Since you were connected with Naam you did not dissolve at all.
Dear One, in the court of the Lord the true Naam will protect you.

Jagat samundar hai disda athah oe,
Guru beri bina koi labhna na rah oe (repeat both lines)
Kar satsangat sachai din rat tenu daseya kare . . . Aakhde mana . . .

This ocean of world seems to be without a bottom. One won't find a way without the ferry of the Master.
Stay in Satsang because there you hear the Truth day and night.

Guru Kirpal Ji Ajaib nu bacha lavo,
Sevak nu mat deke charan cha la lavo (repeat both lines)
Guru da bachan kat phansiya dila de vich vaseya kare . . . Aakhde mana . . .

Guru Kirpal please save Ajaib, give understanding to Your servant and attach him to Your feet.
Let the Naam of the Guru reside in my heart for it cuts the noose of births.

Sir Guru Charna Te Rakhni Ha

Chorus:

Sir Guru charna te rakhni ha (2x)*
Kite vas ho jae man mera . . . Sir Guru . . .

I place my head at the feet of the Guru
So that my mind may come under control.

Guru de pyar vich sagan manondiya, mai sagan manondiya (2x)
Mere ghar vich pavi phera . . . Sir Guru . . .

I celebrate happiness in the love of the Master. I celebrate.
Please come again to my home.

Jag pen bhag mere ghar vich aa jave, ghar vich aa jave (2x)
Jae chukeya ren andhera . . . Sir Guru . . .

If He comes to my home my fortune will wake up,
And the darkness of night will be removed.

Vera mera suna kite aake phera pa javi, aake phera pa javi (2x)
Man vera kara saph bathera . . . Sir Guru . . .

My home is barren, come and visit some time.
I always keep trying to clean my mind.

Naam da bhandari aake Naam varta gya, Naam varta gya (2x)
Kita Satsang sham savera . . . Sir Guru . . .

The storekeeper of the Naam came and distributed the Naam.
Day and night He did Satsang.

Rove ruh Ajaib di tu aaja Kirpal ve, aaja Kirpal ve (2x)
Tera Sach Khand vich hai basera . . . Sir Guru . . .

The soul of Ajaib weeps and cries, "Come O Kirpal. Come O Kirpal.
Your abode is in Sach Khand."

* Only the first line is the chorus.
The second line is sung only the first and last time you sing the chorus.

Sohna Sohna Mukhra

Chorus:

Sohna sohna mukhra te sohni sohni khich ve
Ruh pai ude hava de vich ve, aa sachmuch, darsh dikha data
Mai dil de dukhre phola, ik vari, aa ik vari, vere var data
Mai vang papihe bola, ik vari, aa ik vari akhiya cha vas data
Mur pher kade na khola

Your face is beautiful and You have a beautiful attraction.
The soul is so happy that it is flying in air.
Come really and give us darshan, O Giver.
O Giver at least once enter my home, so that I can relate the sorrows of my heart to You.
Like the rainbird I am saying, "O Giver, for once reside in my eyes.
And then I will never open my eyes again."

Varo vari kai-kai janma cha pai mai
Jage mere bhag tere charna cha aai mai (repeat both lines)
Hun rakh lo, aa rakh lo rakh lo rakh data mur pher kadi na rola
Ik vari, aa ik vari vere . . .

Again and again I have been into many births.
When my fate awakened then I came to Your feet.
O Giver, come and protect me now so that I may never waiver.

Sacha sucha Sawan te sacha Kirpal ve
Aa gya Ajaib tere dar te kangal ve (repeat both lines)
Kara lakh-lakh, kara lakh-lakh vari yash data, tere dar te jindri ghola
Ik vari, aa ik vari vere . . .

Sawan and Kirpal are true and pure.
Ajaib the poor one has come to Your door.
Millions of times I sing Your praises.
I sacrifice my life at Your door.

Ab Mohe Nainan Syo Guru Diya

Chorus:

Ab mohe nainan syo guru diya (2x)

Now my Master has given to me through the eyes

Dar dar phirti puche na koi, na jivat na samjhu moi (2x)
Mohe Guru ne jivat kiya (2x) . . . Ab mohe . . .

I wander to door after door — no one cares for me. I neither understand myself as living or dead.
My Master has made me alive.

Mai anjan kachu na janu, Guru ki mehima na pahichanu (2x)
Mohe mati sau kanchan kiya (2x) . . . Ab mohe . . .

I am the ignorant one — I do not know anything. I do not recognize the Glory of the Master.
He has converted me from dirt into gold.

Nainan me na sujhat mohi, rat andheri rasta nahi (2x)
Mohe Guru ne roshan kiya (2x) . . . Ab mohe . . .

I do not see anything with my eyes — the night is dark and there is no way.
My Master has illuminated me.

More greh me Satguru aae, sute hue bhag jagae (2x)
Ajaib Kirpal Satguru liya (2x) . . . Ab mohe . . .

Satguru has come to my home. He has awakened my sleeping fortune.
Ajaib has been taken up by Kirpal Satguru.

Kirpal Guru Da Vichorda Mainu Pe Gya

Chorus:

Kirpal Guru da vichorda mainu pe gya, dasa kinu dukh phol ke (2x)

The separation of Guru Kirpal has happened to me.
To whom can I describe this pain in detail.

Piya Kirpal teri jyot ilahi ve, tur gyo chad ke tu merya mahi ve (2x)
Ankhiya nu birhau vichorda le gya . . . Dasa kinu dukh . . .

O Lord Kirpal, Your Light is divine. O my Lord — You have gone, leaving me.
The pain of separation has taken my eyes.

Hoi na purani meri sagana di mahendi ve
Terya vichordya cha jind dukh sahandi ve (repeat both lines)
Mera sagan munara deh gya . . . Dasa kinu dukh . . .

My marriage decorations had not even faded (before You left me).
My soul suffers the pain in Your separation.
The minaret of my good omen is demolished.

Banya yatim aj es mai jahan da, reh gya sahara iko tere sache Naam da (2x)
Tere pyar de phula cha bhaura reh gya . . . Dasa kinu dukh . . .

Today I have become the orphan of this world. Only the one of Your Naam is left.
The bee has remained in the flowers of Your Love.

Vasi Sach Khand da tu aaya vich jag de
Pendi hai jhalak teri vich rag-rag de (repeat both lines)
Tan karke vichorda pe gya . . . Dasa kinu dukh . . .

You are the resident of Sach Khand and You have come into this world.
Your glance is seen in every single cell.
Because of the body separation has happened.

Tere ute jindari mai ghol kamai ve
Terya vichordya cha ho gya sudai ve (repeat both lines)
Tere pyar vich rona sada pe gya . . . Dasa kinu dukh . . .

I have sacrificed my life on You. I have become mad in Your separation.
I have to cry in Your Love.

Pir da vichorda tir kaleje cha vajiya, rakhi Kirpal ne Ajaib di aa lajiya (2x)
Dil le gya te pinjara reh gya . . . Dasa kinu dukh . . .

The arrow of separation from the Lord has pierced the heart. Kirpal has protected the honor of Ajaib.
He has taken the heart and only the cage is left.

Jerde Guru Bhagti To Hine

Chorus:

Jerde Guru bhagti to hine darde rahie ona loka to (2x)

Let us remain afraid of those who are without the devotion of the Master.

Ese logan syo kya kahie, jo prabh kie bhagat te bahaj (2x)
Tin te sada darane rahie . . . Darde rahie ona . . .

What should we say to those people whom God has made as the ones without His devotion?
Always remain afraid of them.

Bandgi bajo umar vihai, sir tak niyai kam na aai (2x)
Dhirag khane te dhirag hi pine . . . Darde rahie one . . .

They have spent their lives without the devotion — they have been up to their necks in their work.
Curse on their eating and curse on their drinking.

Santan di jo nindya karde, vich chaurasi jamade marde (2x)
Lakhan phitkar ona de jine . . . Darde rahie ona . . .

Those who criticize the Saints take birth and die in the wheel of eighty-four.
Millions of curses on their lives.

Simran karke banda changa, Naam bina gande to ganda (2x)
Jo Guru mat to hine . . . Darde rahie ona . . .

Man becomes good by doing the Simran. Without the Naam he is dirtier than the dirtiest.
Let us remain afraid of those who are without the Path of the Masters.

Satsang de vich chal na aunde, batan hi asman gironde (2x)
Oh ta jehar piyale pine . . . Darde rahie ona . . .

They do not come in the Satsang. Through their talk they try to make the sky fall.
They drink the cups of poison.

Jagan bhag Kirpal dhyaie, Ajaib dar Kal mukaiye (2x)
Baj Guru sab Kal chabine . . . Darde rahie ona . . .

May our fate awaken and may we meditate on Kirpal. O Ajaib, may we remove the fear of Kal.
Without the Guru, all are the food of Kal.

Tera Sab Duniya To Sohna

Chorus:

Tera sab duniya to sohna hai darbar Guru Ji (2x)

Your Court is more beautiful than the world, O Guru Ji.

Tera dekh ke nuri mukharda-hove, dur dila da dukhara (2x)
Je koi aave naam da bukhda, kita par Guru Ji . . . Tera sab . . .

Looking at Your Radiant Face the pains of the heart go away.
If anyone comes as a hungry one for the Naam — You liberate them, O Guru Ji.

Satsang lagda hai mahavari, jis te dukdi khalkat bhari (2x)
Banke aae tusi upkari, vich sansar Guru Ji . . . Tera sab . . .

Satsang takes place monthly where people come in abundance.
You have come becoming a benefactor in the world, O Guru Ji.

Jeharde ramaj teri nu janan, soi mauj prem di manan (2x)
Ho gya andar auna de chanan bebahar Guru Ji . . . Tera sab . . .

Only those who know Your Will enjoy the love.
Within them limitless radiance has happened, O Guru Ji.

Panch Shabd da simran daske, mare tir gyan de kaske (2x)
Sidha Sach Khand da rah daske, har pukar Guru Ji . . . Tera sab . . .

Telling the Simran of the Five Shabds, the arrow of knowledge is shot with full force.
Telling the straight Path to Sach Khand, You make us pray to God.

Tare kai janma de rogi, kami krodhi kapti bhogi (2x)
Aaya dar tere te Ajaib, karan pukar Guru Ji . . . Tera sab . . .

You liberate the suffering ones from many births; the unchaste, angry, deceitful and indulgent ones.
Ajaib has come to Your door to make this plea, O Guru Ji.

Tum Bin Kaun Sahai Data

Chorus:

Tum bin kaun sahai data, tum bina kaun sahai ji (2x)

O Giver, who is the helper except You?

Janma janma ko dar dar bhatke, lakh-lakh thokar khai ji (2x) . . . Tum bin . . .

We have wandered from door to door for birth after birth and have been kicked millions of times.

Bhule bhatke rahi data, aae teri sharnai ji (2x) . . . Tum bin . . .

We are the forgotten travelers, O Giver, we have come to Your Refuge.

Barde-barde muni rishi hai tare, hamko lo tarai ji (2x) . . . Tum bin . . .

You have liberated many great munis and rishis, liberate us also.

Bare-bare papi hai tare, teri bari vadiyai ji (2x) . . . Tum bin . . .

You have liberated many great sinners. Your Glory is great.

Tum ho agam agochar data, de do aan dikhai ji (2x) . . . Tum bin . . .

You are unfathomable and unseen, O Giver. Come and make us see You.

Bhajan bina hai mukti nahi, sikh tumhi se pai ji (2x) . . . Tum bin . . .

Without meditation there is no liberation. We have got this teaching from You.

Tera naam jahaj hai data, saphar bara sukhdayi ji (2x) . . . Tum bin . . .

Your Naam is the ship, O Giver. The journey is full of happiness.

Charan kamal par bali-bali jave, tera dhyan lagai ji (2x) . . . Tum bin . . .

I sacrifice myself on Your Lotus Feet. I have contemplated on You.

Tum ho barde Kirpal o data, Ajaib mile guru aai ji (2x) . . . Tum bin . . .

You are great, Kirpal, O Giver, Ajaib meets the Master.

Dukha Vali Ghari

Chorus:

Dukha vali ghari bande rakhne ten yad hai
Thori muniyad hai ji thori muniyad hai

O man, you have to remember the moment of pain, as you have very little time, very little time.

Duniya de dhandhya cha hoya galatan tu
Rakhna si yad bhul gya bhagwan tu (repeat both lines)
Naam to bager jind honi barbad hai . . . Thori . . .

You are engrossed in the business of the world. You were supposed to remember, but you have forgotten God.
Without the Naam your life will be ruined. You have very little time.

Mata pita behen bhai pas aave koi na
Guru to bager vich dargah de doi na (repeat both lines)
Pal-pal chin-chin hona e hisab hai . . . Thori . . .

Mother, father, sister, brother — no one comes near you. In the Court of the Lord there is no support except the Master.
Every single moment is going to be counted. You have very little time.

Mata de garbh vich putha ho ke vasya
Cheta na bhulavi teri kiti othe rakhya (repeat both lines)
Guru pej rakhda e ad to jugad hai . . . Thori . . .

In the womb of the mother you lived hung upside down. Do not forget how you were protected there.
The Master protects your honor from beginning to end. You have very little time.

Eb sare maph kari Satguru pyarya
Baksho gunah sare Sawan datarya (repeat both lines)
Sunyo Ajaib di eh dili phariyad hai . . . Thori . . .

O Beloved Satguru, forgive our faults. O Giver Sawan, forgive our sins.
Listen to Ajaib — it is his hearty plea. You have very little time.

Ajaib Kirpal Nu Yad Karda

(No Chorus)

Ajaib Kirpal nu yad karda, vich Rajasthan diya jhadiya de
Mahala madiya chad fakir hoya, bure dukh viyog kan padiya de (2x)

Ajaib remembers Kirpal in the bushes of Rajasthan
Giving up the palaces and mansions, He became a fakir
The pain of separation of the devotees is unbearable.

Bol mata Ajaib di mat deve, bacha man le sukh sardariya de
Nahi jau bimari sharir vicho, jihnu dang gae nag eh jhadiya de (2x)

Ajaib's mother gives him this advice, "O son, enjoy the happiness of wealth and power."
The disease will not leave the body of those who have been bitten by the cobras of these bushes.

Kirpal baj na dukhare dur hunde, milde vedh na ishk diya nadiya de
Akha nal lagake Sant akha, ras khichde vang ghuladiya de (2x)

The pains do not go away without Kirpal. The doctors of the veins of love are not available.
Attaching your eyes to the Saint's eyes extract the nectar as the mill extracts the juice.

Sachi dukhie Ajaib di avaj sunke, jande khule Kirpal diya tadiya de
Jad kuk suni Ajaib di gaye kalejay achir, asan chad Sach Khand da aae Kirpal akhir (2x)

After hearing the true voice of the suffering Ajaib, the locks of the treasures of Kirpal were opened. When He heard the cry of Ajaib it pierced through His Heart. Finally Kirpal came, giving up His throne in Sach Khand.

Aavo Aavo Shah Kirpal Sai

Chorus:

Aavo aavo Shah Kirpal Sai sohna aake darshan dikha devo . . .
aavo aavo Shah Kirpal Sai

Come, come Shah Kirpal Sai, O Beautiful One come and give us Your Darshan.

Tera darsh ilahi dukh tord deve (2x)
Kai janma de tute dil jord deve (2x) . . . Aavo aavo . . .

Your divine darshan breaks the pain and unites the broken hearts of many births.

Teri sohni jhalak nirali e (2x)
Oho jivan bakhshan vali e (2x) . . . Aavo aavo . . .

Your beautiful glance is unique —
It is the Giver of Life.

Tangha mere dil nu lagiya piya (2x)
Satta aan vichode diya vajiya piya (2x) . . . Aavo aavo . . .

O Beloved, my heart is yearning.
The injuries of the separation are felt, O Lord.

Asi janma de andhe na rol piya (2x)
Band akhiya dya kar khol piya (2x) . . . Aavo aavo . . .

We are the blind ones from many births. Do not allow us to be harrassed.
Graciously open our closed eyes, O Lord.

Tera Naam sacha dukh nashak hai (2x)
Ajaib tere charana da ashik hai (2x) . . . Aavo aavo . . .

Your Naam is the True destroyer of pain.
Ajaib is the lover of Your Feet.

Japiyo Jin Guru Kirpal Dayal

Chorus:

Japiyo jin Guru Kirpal dayal, oh mat garbh phir jun na aayo (2x)
Japiyo jin Guru

Those who repeat the name of Gracious Guru Kirpal,
never come into the mother's womb again.

Jis yad kiyo phiryad kiyo, (2x)
Tis prem jahaj se par lagayo, japiyo jin Guru . . . japiyo jin . . .

The One Whom they remember and pray to took them across in the ship of Love.

Jis prit kari biprit hari, (2x)
Us janam maran ka dukh mitayo, japiyo jin Guru . . . japiyo jin . . .

The One Whom they loved removed their sufferings.
He removed the pain of birth and death.

Jis naam liyo amrit pan kiyo, (2x)
Tis kal ke jal ko tord girayo, japiyo jin Guru . . . japiyo jin . . .

Whoever took the Naam and drank the nectar broke the trap of Kal.

Man me jap kiyo aapa tyag diyo, (2x)
Sach atam so parmatma payo, japiyo jin Guru . . . japiyo jin . . .

Whoever repeated His Name in his mind and gave up the I-hood, such a soul realized the Oversoul.

Jis naam japiyo bhagwan ratyo, (2x)
So sach khand ke bich sidhayo, japiyo jin Guru . . . japiyo jin . . .

Whoever meditated on Naam and repeated the Name of God, such a one went straight to Sach Khand.

Guru sukh nandan mahke chandan, (2x)
Ajaib ki vandan sis nivayo, japiyo jin Guru . . . japiyo jin . . .

The Master is the giver of happiness. He is as fragrant as sandalwood.
Ajaib prays, bowing down his head.

Jhuthe Chadke Vihar

Chorus:

Jhuthe chadke vihar, kari gura nal pyar
Sachi shardha nu dhar, pyar gura nal pa lavi

Giving up false business, love the Master.
Have the true faith. Be in love with the Master.

Haume hangta nu mar, ver irkha visar
Mil jae nirankar, chit charna cha la lavi

Kill the egoism and forget the enmity and the jealousy.
May you meet the Formless One. Keep your heart at His Feet.

Ghardi naam na visar, tera ho jae udhdar
Berda lag jae par, pehila man samjha lavi

Do not forget the Naam even for a moment. May you achieve the liberation.
May your boat reach across—but first make your mind understand.

Ajaib mile Kirpal, ho jae je dayal
Kar deve malo mal, man badiya to tha lavi

O Ajaib, may you meet Kirpal, and if He becomes gracious
He may make you rich, but remove your mind from the evils.

Dikhade Dikhade Dikhade Data Ji

Chorus:

Dikhade dikhade dikhade data ji, tu darsh di jhalak dikhade data ji (2x)

O Giver, show us the glimpse of Your darshan.

Chir diya dil vich lagiya tangha, sine cha vajdiya birho diya sanga (2x)
Bujhade bujhade bujhade data ji, tu jindari di tapash bujha de data ji

Since a long time the thirst has been felt in the heart. In the chest the wounds of yearning are caused. Extinguish, O Giver, the burning of life.

Prem tere vich pagli hoi, yad teri vich jindari khoi (2x)
Milade milade milade data ji, sacha Satguru aan milade data ji

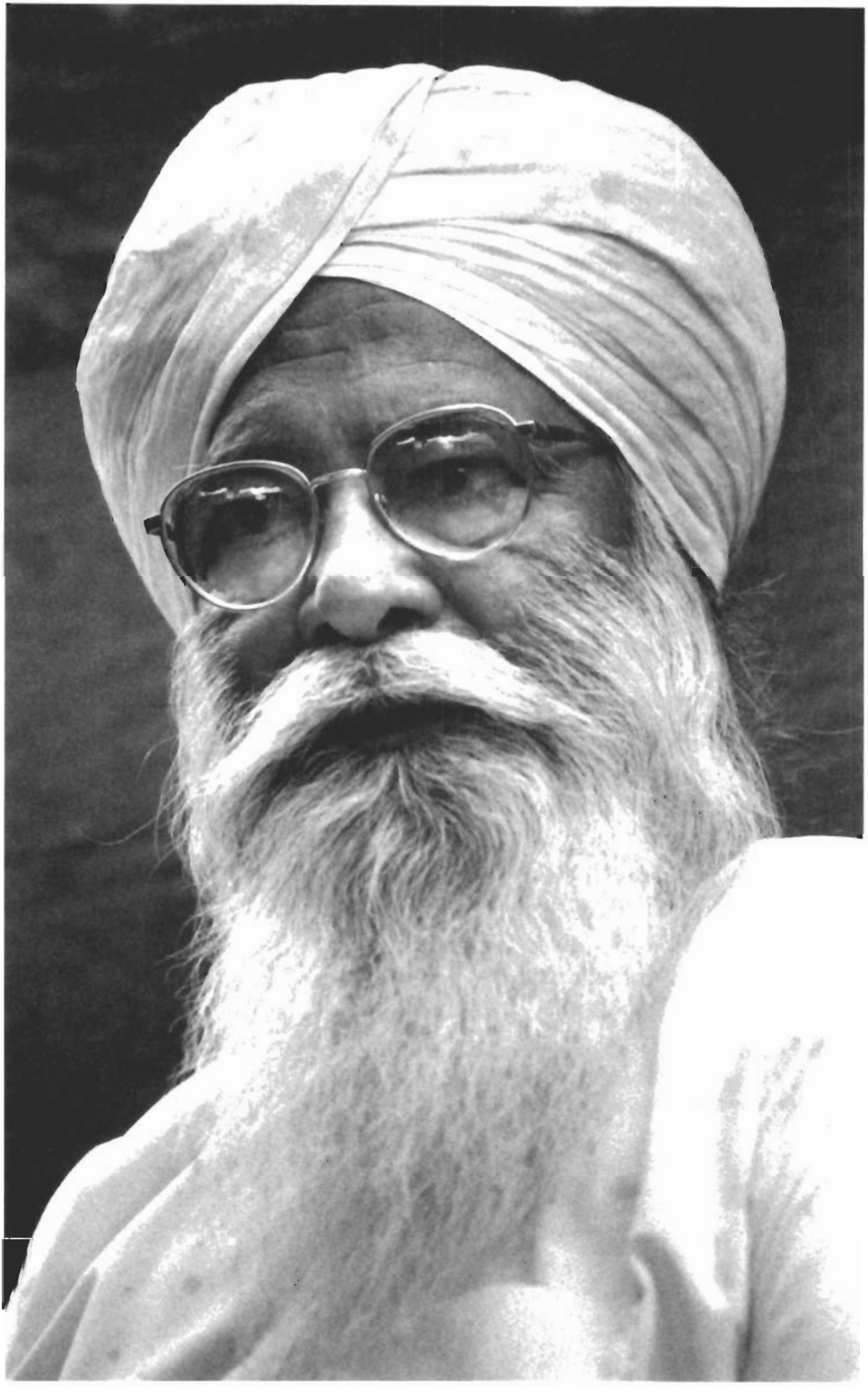
In Your love I have become mad. In Your remembrance I lost my life.
O Giver, make the True Satguru come and meet me.

Asi bichure ha bharma cha aake, aap tu betha Sach Khand jake (2x)
Hatade hatade hatade data ji, sade man uto parda hatade data ji

We are separated in the illusion. You are sitting in Sach Khand.
O Giver, remove the veil from our mind.

Darsh dikhao Kirpal Ji aake, Ajaib nu tharo amrit pyake (2x)
Pilade pilade pilade data ji, sanu amrit Naam pilade data ji

Kirpal Ji, come and make us have Your darshan. Cool Ajaib, making him drink the nectar. O Giver, make us drink the nectar of Naam.



Naam Jap Kyo Lahuna E Deri

Chorus:

Naam jap kyo lahuna e deri
Hath aaya sama eve tu guavi na (repeat both lines)

Meditate on Naam, why do you delay?
Do not lose the time in your hands.

Naam to bager das par kive hovenga
Bit gya sama pher karma nu rovenga (repeat both lines)
Manas jama mili jindagi ucheri . . . Hath aaya sama . . .

Tell how you will swim across without the Naam.
When the time has passed then you will bemoan the karmas.
The life and human body you have got specially.

Tenu putha latakaya dukh dard bhulavi na
Aaya hath lal tere mitti cha rulavi na (repeat both lines)
Chadade man na kar meri-meri . . . Hath aaya sama . . .

You were hung upside down — do not forget that pain.
The gem has come in your hand — do not lose it in the dirt.
Give up pride and do not do "mine-mine."

Man vadiyai sab kur pasara hai
Supne di nyai eh jagat najara hai (repeat both lines)
Nere aa gai maut haneri . . . Hath aaya sama . . .

Name and glory are all false.
The scene of this world is like a dream.
The storm of death has come closer.

Chand roj di paroni eh jindagi nimani e
Ehdi muniyad ik bulbula pani e (repeat both lines)
Ajaibo hoi Kirpal di cheri . . . Hath aaya sama . . .

This honorless life is the guest of a few days.
Its life is like the lifespan of a bubble of water.
Ajaibo has become the disciple of Kirpal.

Bhave Jan Na Jan

Chorus:

Bhave jan na jan ve, vere aa var mere
Mai tere kurban ve, vere aa var mere

Whether You recognize me or not, come to my courtyard.
I sacrifice myself on You, come to my courtyard.

Tere jesa mainu hor na koi, dunda jangal bela rohi (2x)
Dunda ta sara jehan ve . . . vere aa var mere, mai tere . . .

There is no one else like You for me. I search for You in the forest and fields.
I search for You in the whole world.

Mape ohnu kahinde pal loki kahinde Sant Kirpal (2x)
Sada ta din aman ve . . . vere aa var mere, mai tere . . .

His parents called Him "Pal" — people called Him "Sant Kirpal."
But He is our Faith.

Mape chor lagi lar tere, Shah Kirpal Sai mere (2x)
Laiya di laj pal ve . . . vere aa var mere, mai tere . . .

Giving up the parents I followed You. O my Shah Kirpal Sai,
Protect the reputation of the followers.

Dund shaher sab bhaliya kamad ghala kehera
Chari ta doli prem di dil dharke mera
O Kirpal Saiya hath pakri mera (2x) Bhave jan na . . .

I have looked for You in all the cities. Which searcher should I send?
I have climbed into the palanquin of love but my heart trembles.
O Lord Kirpal, keep holding my hand.

Darshan tera darkar asa nu har vele har hile
Sacha Shah Kirpal Sahib mere khas vasile
Garib Ajaib nu mile pyara lakha kar shukarane (2x) Bhave jan na . . .

We need Your darshan at all times with every means. True Shah Kirpal Lord, You are my special support. May the Beloved meet poor Ajaib. A million thanks to Him.

Kirpal Singh nu simar ke papi tare anek
Kahe Ajaib na chorie Kirpal Singh di tek (2x) Bhave jan na . . .

Innumerable sinners have crossed over by remembering Kirpal Singh.
Ajaib says never give up the support of Kirpal Singh.

Mere Satguru Din Dayal

Chorus:

Mere Satguru din dayal dya kar, mujhko aan sambhalo ji

My Satguru, gracious to the suffering ones, shower the grace;
Come and take care of me.

Mai papi ghor durachari kadmo me mujhe betha lo ji (2x) . . . Mere . . .

I am a sinner and a grave wicked one; make me sit at Your Feet.

Duniya ke pap sada ghere, Satguru Ji mujhe bachalo ji (2x) . . . Mere . . .

The sins of the world are always surrounding, Satguru Ji, save me.

Pancho dushman sada hai piche,
Satguru Ji mujhe churalo ji (repeat both lines) . . . Mere . . .

The five enemies always are after me, Satguru Ji, make me free.

Man ka veg chale rath sa, Satguru Ji aan rukalo ji (2x) . . . Mere . . .

The current of the mind moves like a chariot. Satguru Ji, come and stop it.

Bhav sagar me phansa hua, Satguru Ji par lagalo ji (2x) . . . Mere . . .

I am stuck in the Ocean of Illusions, Satguru Ji, take me across.

Charano me tumhare neh ha rahe,
Duniya se mujhe nikalo ji (repeat both lines) . . . Mere . . .

May my love remain attached to Your Feet. Take me out of this world.

Mai bhula bhatka rahi hun, mujhe karke dya bulalo ji (2x) . . . Mere . . .

I am a lost traveler, showering grace, call me.

Kahe Ajaib bhajan kar bande, apne par dya karalo ji (2x) . . . Mere . . .

Ajaib says, "O Man, do the meditation and make Him shower grace on you."

Satguru Ji Bakhsh Liyo

Chorus:

Satguru Ji bakhsh liyo, dar tere te jind aai nimani (2x)

O Satguru Ji, forgive. The honorless soul has come to Your door.

Tera Naam bhulaya dukh uthaya (2x)
Bin nave bharam bhulani . . . Satguru Ji . . .

I forgot Your Naam, I suffered much pain.
Without Naam I was lost in the illusion.

Aavi meriya saiya mai asa lagaiya (2x)
Suni aa ke dard kahani . . . Satguru Ji . . .

Come my Lord, I have kept my hopes on You.
Come, listen to my painful story.

Mai atma teri, jave pesh na meri (2x)
Man karda e man mani . . . Satguru Ji . . .

I am Your soul and I do not have any control.
The mind does whatever pleases it.

Lagi prit na toriyo, charni apni joriyo (2x)
Sanu bakhsh diyo Sachi Bani . . . Satguru Ji . . .

Do not break the love. Connect me with Your Feet.
Bless us with Your True Bani.

Dhan dhan Kirpal Ji, date din dayal ji (2x)
Tuti gandi Ajaib di tani . . . Satguru Ji . . .

Hail, Hail, Kirpal Ji Giver, merciful to the poor ones.
Rejoin the broken weft of Ajaib.

Sawan Shah Aaya Jag Te

Chorus:

Sawan Shah aaya jag te, Sawan Shah aaya jag te
Os Naam da jahaj banaya, aao jinne par langhna (repeat both lines)
Sawan Shah aaya jag te

Sawan the emperor came to this world. He made a ship of Naam —
Come all who want to get across.

Gun kive gava os de, oh ta nur ilahi aaya
Guru Jaimal Singh osda ohda Naam aake chamkaya (repeat both lines)
Naam leke Satguru to, oh ho, Naam leke Satguru to
Ruha tarne da dang apnaya . . . Aao jinne . . .

He is the Divine Light, how can I sing His qualities?
He belongs to Guru Jaimal Singh and He glorified His name.
After taking the Naam from the Satguru, He assumed the way to liberate the souls.

Hove khush hali os tha, jhaki jis tha te tu pave
Ho jae teri meher dateya, dane bhuje hoe kalar ugave (repeat both lines)
Es phulvari da, aape, es phulvari da
Kam apna te aap chalaya . . . Aao jinne . . .

The place You cast Your glance at becomes prosperous.
If You have mercy even the roasted seeds can sprout.
You Yourself managed the work of this garden.

Bag parmarth da sari, duniya te aake laya
Bute lake har tha te, mali phar Kirpal bithaya (repeat both lines)
Aap Sachkhand jae ke, data ji, aap Sachkhand jae ke
Satsang da mahatma chalaya . . . Aao jinne . . .

He came and grew a garden of spirituality everywhere in this world.
After planting the plants everywhere, He made Kirpal the gardener.
He the Giver reached Sach Khand and started the great custom of Satsang.

Jugo jug chola badle, tera Naam bakhshind meherbana
Aa gya Ajaib chal ke, devi Shabd bhandar khajana (repeat both lines)
Mera koi na nahi janda, data ji, mera koi na nahi janda
Sab tera e khel rachaya . . . Aao jinne . . .

You change Your body from time to time in every age. Your Naam is merciful and forgiving.
Ajaib has walked to Your door; give him the treasure of the Shabd.
O Giver, no one knows my name, all this play is created by You.

Sacha Naam Jap

Chorus:

Sacha Naam jap sohni jindagi banai, enu kodiya de bha na guae ve
Eh janam amula, kai der hun kai der to milya, eh janam amula

Meditate on the true Naam and make your life good.
Don't lose this priceless birth for shells, for you have gotten it after a long time.

Vadde bhaga nal tenu janam thiyaya e,
Ghar na e tera jithe dil tu lagaya e (2x)
Rakh le sambhal ehe labhna na sada lai,
Hath aaya sama na gavai ve . . . Eh janam . . .

You have got this birth with great good fortune.
This place where you have attached your heart is not your home.
Don't lose the time that you have got in your hands now,
For you will never get it again. Take good care of it.

Naam da shingar teri atma da gehena oe,
Duniya rangili ute beth nahi rehna oe (2x)
Dargah de vich sache Guru da sahara jap Naam hun jindagi banai ve
. . . Eh janam . . .

Dress your soul with the ornament of Naam.
You won't be sitting in this colorful world forever.
In the court of the Lord one has the support of the true Guru.
Meditate on Naam and make your life good.

Naam de rangan vich man tu rangai oe,
Guru de pyar vich dil nu tikai oe (2x)
Simran bhajan pyar sacha dil kar surat Shabd vich lai ve . . . Eh janam . . .

Dye your mind in the color of Naam and keep your heart in the love of the Master.
Do Simran and Bhajan, love and after making your heart true connect your surat to Shabd.

Guru Kirpal sacha parupkari e, dya kar jindagi Ajaib di savari e (2x)
Rakh le tu rakh hun aa gya sharan chal jind lekhe vich lai ve
. . . Eh janam . . .

Master Kirpal is the true benefactor.
He improved Ajaib's life after taking pity on him.
Now I have come into Your refuge, protect me and include my life in Your court.

Sawan Pyare Bakhshan Hare

Chorus:

Sawan pyare bakhshan hare, dukhiya de dard nivar diyo

Beloved Sawan, the Forgiver, remove the pains of the suffering ones.

Ruha sardiya tapadiya sadiya (2x),
Amrit pyake thar diyo (2x) . . . Sawan pyare . . .

Our souls are burning and roasting.
Cool them by applying the nectar.

Asi bhul gae tere Naam nu (2x),
Sadi bigari nu aa ke swar diyo (2x from "bigari") . . . Sawan pyare . . .

We have forgotten Your Naam.
Improve our distorted fate.

Bera sagar vich thil gya (2x),
Bano malah te dar diyo (2x) . . . Sawan pyare . . .

The ship has been launched in the ocean.
Become the helmsman and sail it across.

Daya karo Naam japa lavo (2x),
Sadi home hangta nu mar diyo (2x from "home") . . . Sawan pyare . . .

Shower Grace, make us meditate on Naam
And kill our egoism.

Hath ban arja hai meriya (2x),
Garib Ajaib di sar liyo (2x) . . . Sawan pyare . . .

This is my request after folding my hands:
"Take care of poor Ajaib."

Kara Siphat Ki

Chorus:

Kara siphat ki guru Kirpal di mai, jine kul sansar banaya e
Ranga ranga de sajke bhandya nu, vich apna aap lukaya e

What praise can I do of Guru Kirpal who has made this whole world.
After creating the vessels of different colors He has hidden Himself within them.

Kite ban arogata sukh deve, kite rog ban udham machaya e
Haye haye kar tad phadi jan aape, raba rakh lai dukh sataya e

Somewhere becoming healthy He gives happiness. Somewhere becoming a disease He creates the turmoil. Saying, "Ahh, Ahh" the soul writhes in pain and says, "O Lord protect us — the pain has bothered us."

Aape ban tabib te vedh aaya, jane rog aape jeda laya e
Aape nabaj dekhe parakhe dosh tine, vat pit balagam jo samaya e

He Himself comes becoming the doctor and healer. He Himself knows the disease which He has caused people to suffer. He Himself feels the pulse and diagnoses the three diseases.

Aape ban pahad di jadi buti, aape dhata nu phunk dikhaya e
Aape ras rasayan teyar karda, vatte goli te churan chanaya e

He Himself comes becoming the herbs of the hills. He Himself blows the fire in them. He Himself prepares the medicine. He makes the pills and strains the powder.

Kada karke rogi de mungh pave, aape sangh thi andar langhaya e
Aape uth bethavanda rogiya nu, aape dharti te nisal suvaya e

Making the bitter drink He puts it into the mouth of the patient. He Himself swallows it. He Himself makes the patient sit up. He Himself makes them lie on the floor (expire).

Aape choj vinod pya kar vekhe, jare jare de vich samaya e
Ajaib Kirpal da hukam leke, pher dhyan Sach Khand val laya e

He Himself making the play looks at it. He is present in every cell. Ajaib has contemplated His attention toward Sach Khand after taking the orders from Kirpal.