

APPENDIX III:  
TO SING HIS GLORY

Revised and Expanded — 2002

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by Sant Ajaib Singh

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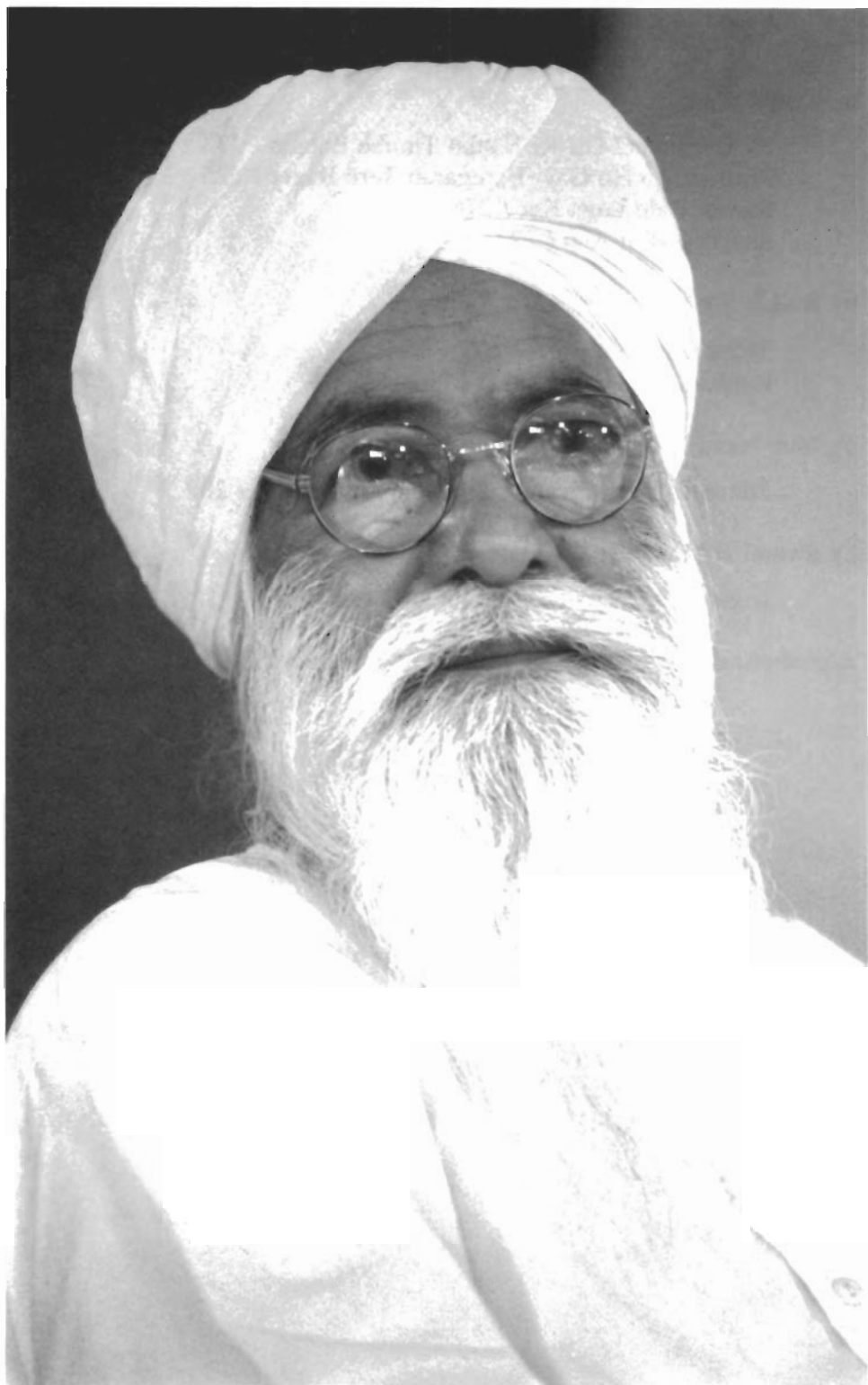
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## *Naam Ki Mehima Aparampar*

Naam ki mehima aparampar, janva Satguru ke balihar (2x)

The glory of Naam is Infinite. I sacrifice myself on the Satguru.

Palak jhapakate kat jate hai, uske kasht kalesh  
 Jiske man mandir me rehte, Satguru ji hamesh (repeat both lines)  
 Aur Naam se bada nahi hai, koi bhi aadhar  
 Naam ki mehima . . .

In a very short time the difficulties and afflictions flee from one within whose temple of mind the Satguru always resides.  
 There is no bigger support than Naam.

Naam japa Kabir Nanak ne, jag me kiya ujala  
 Lekar Prabhu ka Naam pi gai, Mira jeher pyala (repeat both lines)  
 Nit niyam se karo Naam se jivan ka shingar  
 Naam ki mehima . . .

Kabir and Nanak meditated upon Naam; They illuminated the world.  
 Reciting the Naam of the Lord, Mira drank the cup of poison.  
 Adorn your life with Naam everyday with regularity.

Prabhu se bemukh raha jo koi, usne janam gavaya  
 Uska jivan safal ho gaya, jisne Naam dhyaya (repeat both lines)  
 Jo bhi chada Naam ki neya utar gaya bhav par  
 Naam ki mehima . . .

Whoever remained indifferent to God has wasted his birth.  
 The life of him who meditated upon Naam became successful.  
 Whoever boarded the Ship of Naam has crossed over.

Naam ki mehima Naam hi jane, ja jis Naam dhyaya  
 Ajaib Kirpal ke charni lag ke, koti koti yash gaya (repeat both lines)  
 Jo bhi dware aaya Guru ke, uska beda par  
 Naam ki mehima . . .

Naam and those who meditate upon It, know the Glory of Naam.  
 Ajaib, after getting attached to the Feet of Kirpal, has sung His Glory millions of times.  
 Whoever came to the door of the Master, his boat has crossed over.

## *Guru Kirpal, Mere Ghar Aana*

Guru Kirpal, mere ghar aana (2x)  
 Jese tum Sawan divane, mai tera divana

O Guru Kirpal, come to my home.  
 Just like You are fond of Sawan, so I am fond of You.

Eyk bar bhi sache man se, jisne tujhe dhyaya  
 Bhar-bhar jholi dono hatho, tumne pyar lutaya (repeat both lines)  
 Meri dor tumhare hatho, tum mere jivan sathi  
 Tum bhagato ke bhagat tumhare, thik nahi mujhko thukrana  
 Mai tera divana . . .

Whoever has meditated or remembered You, with a true heart, even for once —  
 with both Your Hands full You have given him Your Love.  
 My string is in Your Hands — You are the companion of my life.  
 You are the devotee of devotees, and it is not good for You to reject me.  
 I am fond of You just like You are fond of Sawan . . .

Shivri ke jhute bero se pyare tumne maja uthaya  
 Duryodhan ke meve taj ke, sag vidur ka khaya (repeat both lines)  
 Keval das nahi hu Satguru, mai daso ka das tumhare  
 Jese sabki laj rakhi hai, meri bhi laj rakhana  
 Mai tera divana . . .

O Dear One, You enjoyed the contaminated berries of Shivri.  
 Giving up the good delicious food of Duryodhan, You preferred to eat the simple  
 food of Vidur.  
 I am not only Your servant O Satguru, I am the servant of Your Servants.  
 Just like You have protected the honor of everyone, protect my honor also.  
 I am fond of You just like You are fond of Sawan . . .

Kese tumhe bulau Satguru, pata nahi hai gyan nahi  
 Kisi tareh ka koi tukabar, mere bas ki bat nahi (repeat both lines)  
 Pal-pal ke darshan ko Guruji, pyasi ankhe taras rahi hai  
 Yahi benati hai Ajaib ki, mujhe nahi tadafana  
 Mai tera divana . . .

O Satguru, how do I call You? I do not know, I do not have any knowledge.  
 I do not have any style. I do not know . . . It is not in my hands to call You.  
 O Guru Ji, moment after moment my eyes are thirsty for Your darshan.  
 This is the request of Ajaib, "Please do not let me suffer any more."  
 I am fond of You just like You are fond of Sawan . . .

## *Sawan Chan Varga*

Sawan chan varga, hai duniya to sohana  
Sawan chan varga

Sawan is like the moon. He is the most beautiful one in the world.

Tere uto var deva jind jan ve  
Tere bina suna disda jahan ve (repeat both lines)  
Mai ta chan asmani shona . . . Sawan chan varga . . .

I sacrifice my body and life for You.  
Without You the world seems empty.  
I have to touch the moon in the sky.

Sawan da khayal mainu harvele rehnda ve  
Tu mera, mera tenu, sara jag kehnda ve (repeat both lines)  
Te nu dil da hal sunona . . . Sawan chan varga . . .

I always have the thought of Sawan.  
The whole world says that You belong to them, but You are mine.  
I have to tell You the condition of my heart.

Gore-gore mukhde til sohana lagda  
Ajaib da tak-tak dil nahi rajda (repeat both lines)  
Sawan varga jahan te nahi hona . . . Sawan chan varga . . .

The mole looks so beautiful on the fair face.  
Ajaib is not content, even after seeing it many times.  
There can be no one like Sawan in this world.

## *Chalo Man Satguru Ke Darbar*

Chalo man Satguru ke darbar (2x)

Surat Shabd ka mel jod ke, karde beda par, karde beda par

Chalo man Satguru ke darbar

O mind, let us go to the Court of the Satguru

So that He may take the boat across by uniting the Surat with the Shabad.

Pap shap tray tap mitae Guru ka pavan Naam

Guru ji ki charan dhur me sab hi svarg aur surdham (repeat both lines)

Guru ki maya Guru hi jane, lila aparampar, lila aparampar

Chalo man . . .

The Holy Naam of the Master removes sins, curses, and all the three fevers; that of mind, body, and soul.

All the heavens and heavenly abodes are in the dust of the Master's Feet.

Only the Master knows His Creation; His play is unfathomable.

Tin lok me kahi nahi hai, Guru se bada sahara

Sachmuch bal deta hai pyare, Satguru ka jaykara (repeat both lines)

Bade bhaga se mil pata hai, Guru ka pavan pyar, Guru ka pavan pyar

Chalo man . . .

In the three worlds there is no support greater than that of the Master.

O Dear One, the hails of Satguru surely give strength.

With much good fortune one gets the holy love of the Master.

Sant mahatma sabhi devta, Guru ko shish navate

Jay ho Satguru pyare teri, sheshnag gun gate (repeat both lines)

Jisne Naam japa Guru tera, uska beda par, uska beda par

Chalo man . . .

Saints, Mahatmas, and all the gods bow down to the Master.

Hail O Satguru, even Shesh Nag sings Your glory.

O Master, whoever has meditated upon Your Naam, their boat has crossed over.

Aa pahucha ab dware tere, Ajaib garib bechara

Mai aparadhi kot janam ka, bhula jiva tumhara (repeat both lines)

Naam jahaj chadao Kirpal Ji, mujhko kardo par, mujhko kardo par

Chalo man . . .

Now the poor Ajaib has reached Your door.

I am the guilty one since millions of births. I am Your forgetful jiva.

O Kirpal Ji, take me in Your ship of Naam and take me across.

## *Likh Chitthiya Sawan Nu*

Likh chitthiya, likh chitthiya, likh chitthiya Sawan nu pava der na la adeya  
Anaami desh vasendeya vatni aa adeya

I have written the letters and I am sending them to Sawan. O Beloved, do not delay. Please come at once.

O Resident of Anaami, come to my country.

Aj sawn mahine aae ve, sakhiya ne pinghe pae ve (2x)  
Mai nu teri yad satae tu ghar aa adeya . . . Ve der na la adeya

The month of Sawan has come, and the friends have erected the swings.

Your remembrance is bothering me. O My Beloved, come home, do not delay!

Mai roj udika rakhiya ve, бага vich ambiya pakiya ve (2x)  
Aj mausam rang rangile khushi laya adeya . . . Ve der na la adeya

Every day I am hoping for You, I am waiting for You. Even in the orchards the mangos have ripened.

This is very joyous weather. O My Beloved, bring the happiness, do not delay.

Jado badal rimjhim lae ve, udo git koyal ne gae ve (2x)  
Pipali pinga paiya, aan jhuta adeya . . . Ve der na la adeya

When in the sky the clouds are full of rain and when the cuckoo birds sing the song,

The friends are swinging on the pipal tree. O Beloved, You also come give me a swing, do not delay.

Aj ambar varase pani ve, mera dur vasenda hani ve (2x)  
Aj pher bahara aaiya tu vi aa adeya . . . Ve der na la adeya

Today from the sky it is raining, but my Beloved One is far away from me.

Again the spring has come. O My Beloved, You also come, do not delay.

Meri jhanjhar chan-chan bole ve, koi bhed dila de khole ve (2x)  
Ajaib di jhanjar da chanakata, sunada ja adeya . . . Ve der na la adeya

My anklet is singing; may someone come and unlock the mysteries of my heart.

O Beloved, listen to the melodious song of the anklet of Ajaib, do not delay.



## *Sawan Sawan Duniya Kehendi*

Sawan Sawan duniya kehendi mai odi mastani  
 Hansda hansda de gya mainu Kirpal amar nishani (repeat both lines)  
 Sawan Sawan duniya kehendi

The world calls Him Sawan. I am His intoxicated one.  
 Very happily He gave me the gift of immortal Kirpal.

Jad da Sawan najari aaya palka vich lukaya  
 Aje tak na bhul hi sakaya jyo Sawan muskaya (repeat both lines)  
 Sawan pyara, Sawan sohna (2x) Sawan dilbar jani . . . Hansda hansda . . .

Since I saw Sawan I have hidden Him in my eyes.  
 I have never forgotten the way Sawan smiled.  
 Sawan is beloved. Sawan is beautiful. Sawan is the owner of my heart.

O si eyk nurani chehera ankha vich samaya  
 Choj nirali shan nirali aje samajh na aaya (repeat both lines)  
 Nit hi rova, nit hi gava (2x) Log kahen divani . . . Hansda hansda . . .

He was the Radiant Form Who lives in the eyes.  
 His style was unique. His glory was unique. Still I have not understood.  
 Every day I cry. Every day I sing. People call me mad.

Chitti dari choda mattha pagri ban saj aaya  
 Pariya tak onu sajde kar diya chan vi ambar chad aaya (repeat both lines)  
 Duniya onu bahar labhdi (2x) De gya kite jhakani . . . Hansda hansda . . .

White beard, broad forehead, tying a turban He came.  
 Even the fairies bow down to Him. And the moon has come out in the sky.  
 The world searches for Him outside, but He has given everyone the slip!

Chalo ni saiyo Sirsa nu chaliye Kirpal ne hoka laya  
 Sawan dyalu ne rimjim lai Ajaib ne vi gaya (repeat both lines)  
 Aavo sab hi darshan kariye (2x) O surat nurani . . . Hansda hansda . . .

"Let us all go to Sirsa," Kirpal proclaimed.  
 Ajaib also sang, "Gracious Sawan has caused the drizzle to shower."  
 Come, let us all have the darshan of the Radiant Form.

## *Mujhe Apna Bana Lo Kirpal*

Chorus:

Mujhe apna bana lo Kirpal, dyal tujhe sab kahete,  
Sab kahete, sab kahete Kirpal, dyal tujhe sab kahete

O Kirpal, make me Your own.  
Everyone calls You the Gracious One.

Na dekho mere avguna Satguru avguna mujhme bahot bhare  
Kato mere sankat Satguru sankat maine bahut sahe (repeat both lines)  
Satguru karo khayal, dyal tujhe sab kahete . . .

O Satguru, do not look at my faults. I am filled with many faults.  
O Satguru, cut my despair. I have borne much desperation and pains.  
O Satguru, please consider — everyone calls You the Gracious One.

Man papi ka jor bada hai pap karae sadgun hare  
Kam krodh madh lobh moh me lipata din aur rat rahe (repeat both lines)  
Dya karo rakhval, dyal tujhe sab kahete . . .

The sinner mind is very strong. It makes me sin and takes away my virtues.  
Day and night it remains involved in the intoxication of lust, anger, greed,  
attachment, and egoism.  
O Protector, shower Grace — everyone calls You the Gracious One.

Bade bade rishi muni hue jo, ve bhi man ki dhar bahe  
Mujh ik chote jivki Satguru, tum bin bahiya kaun gahe (repeat both lines)  
Mere Satguru din dyal, dyal tujhe sab kahete . . .

Many great rishis and munis were swayed away in the stream of mind.  
O Satguru, except You, who will hold the hand of me, a small jiva?  
O my Satguru, the Gracious One of the poor — everyone calls You the Gracious  
One.

Apne sevak ki aape rakhe, nicho hi phir unch kare  
Ajaib teri sharan me Satguru sharnagat ki pej rahe (repeat both lines)  
Sawan ke Kirpal, dyal tujhe sab kahete . . .

He Himself protects His disciples. From the lowly ones He makes them the  
highest.  
Ajaib is in Your Refuge, O Satguru. May his honor be protected.  
O Sawan's Kirpal — everyone calls You the Gracious One.

## *Sawan Dayalu Ne Rim Jhim Lae*

Sawan dayalu ne, rim jhim lae  
Tu mausam rangile ch' aake ta dekh

Gracious Sawan has caused the drizzle to shower.  
At least come out in this intoxicating weather and see.

Ambaran te pingane sat sat rangiyan (2x)  
Tu pyaran di ping chadha ke ta dekh (2x) . . . Tu mausam . . .

In the sky there are colorful swings,  
At least set the swing of love to its peak and see.

Koyalan de geetan di sur nu samajh ke (2x)  
Tu ek geet pyaran da gaake ta dekh (2x) . . . Tu mausam . . .

Understand the melody of the songs sung by the cuckoo,  
At least sing one song of love and see.

Khushi swaragan di mil jaau ethe (2x)  
Tu julfan di chhan heth aake ta dekh (2x) . . . Tu mausam . . .

You will get the happiness of heaven here itself.  
At least come under the shade of the hair and see.

Me bhar bhar nena de jaam pila du (2x)  
Tu ek vari najaran milake ta dekh (2x) . . . Tu mausam . . .

I'll make You drink through the cups of eyes.  
At least exchange Your glance with me and see.

Me jivan vi sara tere Naam likha du (2x)  
Tu ek vari mere naal lake ta dekh (2x) . . . Tu mausam . . .

I'll write my whole life in Your name.  
At least for once get in love with me and see.

Me palkan ch' rakh la chupake tenu (2x)  
Tu dil vale vede ch' aake ta dekh (2x) . . . Tu mausam . . .

I'll keep You hidden in my eyelashes.  
At least come into the courtyard of my heart and see.

Amrit jal aj ambaran cho barse (2x)  
 Tu ek vari rijh lagake ta dekh (2x) . . . Tu mausam . . .

Today the nectar is showering from the skies.  
 At least create the yearning for once and see.

Sawan mahine di masti ch' aake (2x)  
 Tu najaran de tir chalake ta dekh (2x) . . . Tu mausam . . .

Coming into the intoxication of the month of Sawan,  
 At least shoot the arrows of Your glance and see.

Daam bina Ajaib ho gaya tera (2x)  
 Tu ek vari menu ajma ke ta dekh (2x) . . . Tu mausam . . .

Ajaib has become Yours for no cost.  
 At least for once You try me and see.

## *Guru Guru Guru Guru*

Guru Guru, Guru Guru, Guru bol prem se, Guru Guru (2x)

Guru Guru, Guru Guru, say, "Guru, Guru" with love

Bade bhage manas tan paya, iska labh utha le  
 Jitna Naam dhya sakta hai, utna Naam dhya le (repeat both lines)  
 Jitna soya vahi bahut hai, ab to ankhe khol . . . prem se Guru Guru . . .

You have got the human body with a great fortune — take advantage of this.  
 Meditate on the Naam as much as you can.  
 However much you have slept thus far is enough — at least now open your eyes.  
 Say, "Guru, Guru" with love . . .

Jisne pheri sache man se, Guru Naam ki mala  
 Jitne bhed bhram te mit gae esa hua ujala (repeat both lines)  
 Guru Naam ka amrit pile, jivan me ras ghol . . . prem se Guru Guru . . .

Whoever has moved the rosary of the Naam of the Master with true heart,  
 All his illusions and secrets were erased, because such a light was manifested  
 within.  
 Drink the nectar of the Naam of the Guru. Make your life interesting.  
 Say, "Guru, Guru" with love . . .

Tap shap santap mitata, Guru ka pavan Naam  
 Prem bhav ke bhukhe Satguru, Krishan kaho ya Ram (repeat both lines)  
 Jo pal Simran me bite hai, veh pal hai anmol . . . prem se Guru Guru . . .

The holy Naam of the Master removes the heat (of passions), curses, and  
 anxieties.  
 The Satguru is hungry for the love and affection (of the devotees) as was Krishna  
 or Rama.  
 The moments which are spent in the Simran are precious.  
 Say, "Guru, Guru" with love . . .

Yad kiya jab bhi bhagto ne, nange pero doda aya  
 Sada din ko gale lagaya, sada diya durbal ko sahara (repeat both lines)  
 Kher Naam ki pavo Kirpal Ji Ajaib raha bol . . . Prem se Guru Guru . . .

Whenever the devotees remembered Him He came running barefoot.  
 He always embraces the poor ones and He always gives support to the weak  
 ones.  
 O Kirpal Ji, give me the alms of Naam — This is the request of Ajaib.  
 Say, "Guru, Guru" with love . . .

## *Man Mandir Me Aao*

Man mandir me aao Kirpal Ji, man mandir me aao  
Mujhko gale lagao Kirpal Ji, man mandir me aao

Come into the temple of mind, O Kirpal Ji, come into the temple of mind.  
Embrace me, O Kirpal Ji — come into the temple of mind.

Sab par dya kari prabh tumne, samdarshi hai Naam tumhara  
Ganaka, Gidh, Ajamal jo bhi, charan sharan me aya tara  
Tum paras mai lo ha Satguru, sona mujhe banao . . . Man . . .

O Lord, You shower grace on everyone. You are called as the One Who looks at everyone equally.  
Ganaka, Gidh, Ajamal — whoever took refuge in Your Feet, You liberated them.  
You are a philosopher's stone. I am iron, O Satguru — convert me to gold.

Tumko kuch bhi kathin nahi hai, tum triloki ke swami  
Rakh do sir par hath dya ka, ghat ghat vasi antaryami  
Janam maran ke is chakar se, ab to mukat karao . . . Man . . .

Nothing is difficult for You. You are the Owner of three worlds.  
O Omni-present, All-Conscious One, put Your gracious hand on my head.  
At least now liberate me from this wheel of birth and death.

Bhagti bhav ke bhukhe Satguru, sab ko gale lagaya tumne  
Jisne tujhe pukara Satguru, sankat mukat karaya tumne  
Jugo jugo se bhatak raha hu, ab to rah dikhao . . . Man . . .

O Satguru, You like the devotion and love. You have embraced everyone.  
Whoever called for You, You have removed their difficulties.  
I am wandering for ages. At least now show me the way.

Mai hu papi kot janam ka, bhula jiv tumara  
Ab na bhejo aur dvare, mai dukhiya ha bhara  
Bhuli atma bhatak rahi hai, Ajaib ko ghar pahunchao . . . Man . . .

I am a sinner for millions of births. I am Your forgetful jiva.  
Do not send me to any other door. I am a suffering one.  
The forgetful soul is wandering. Make Ajaib reach home.

## *Sab Par Dya Karo Guru Pal*

Sab par dya karo, dya karo, dya karo  
Guru Pal sab ke kast haro, kast haro, kast haro, Guru Pal

Shower grace on everyone, shower grace, shower grace  
O Guru Pal, remove everyone's pains, remove pains, Guru Pal

Ham balak tum pita hamare, tum bin bigadi kaun savare (2x)  
Tamas haro Guru jyoti jagao, bhatak rahe hai rah dikhao  
Bhula diya agar tumne hi hamko, kaun karega dhyān

We are Your children — You are our Father. Who except You can reshape  
our distortions?  
Remove the darkness, O Master, manifest the Light. We are wandering; show us  
the way.  
Who will take care of us if You will forget us?

Manav ban kar ham ji pae, is dharti par svarg sajae (2x)  
Kate pap ki kali kara, bahe Naam ki amrit dhara  
Sab sangat ka man bade nit, sabka ho kalyana

May we live becoming men, and create heaven on earth.  
May the black cloud of sins disappear, and the stream of Naam's Nectar flow.  
May the honor of the Sangat increase — may everyone be blessed.

Jiske man me murat teri, jiske muh par tera Naam (2x)  
Palak jhapakate ban jate hai, uske bigade sare kam  
Dya meher ho jae teri, mera ban jae kam

Whoever has Your Form in his mind and whoever has Your Naam in his mouth,  
All his works are accomplished in the wink of an eye.  
May You shower Grace on me and may I accomplish my work.

Kirpal Guru bas itna var do, tan man dhan sab nirmal kardo  
Har duvidha se ho chutakara, sab me dikhe rup tumara  
Sache man se kare tumara, Ajaib gun gan

O Kirpal Guru, give me only this boon — make my body, mind and wealth pure.  
May I be liberated from all the dualities, and may I see Your Beauty in everyone.  
Ajaib sings Your praises with a sincere mind.

## *Tum Se Mera Janam Janam*

Tum se mera janam janam ka nata he Kirpal Guru, he Kirpal Guru  
Mera janam janam ka nata he Kirpal Guru, he Kirpal Guru

O Kirpal Guru, my relationship with You is from birth after birth.

Tum ho Parbram Parmeshvar, mai hu ansh tumahara  
Tum se bada nahi hai jag me, koi aur sahara  
Mai sevak tum Swami mere, tum hi bhage vidhata . . . He Kirpal

You are Parbrahm, Supreme God. I am Your essence.  
There is no other support bigger than You in this world.  
I am the servant, You are my Master. You are the Maker of my destiny.

Sache man se eyk bar bhi jisne tumhe pukara  
Janam maran ke is chakar se, mila use chutkara  
Mehima aparmpar tumhari, par nahi mil pata . . . He Kirpal

Whoever has called You with a sincere mind even for once,  
Has received liberation from the wheel of birth and death.  
Your glory is unattainable. No one can reach it.

Mere Satguru patit pavan hai, pavan Naam tumhara  
Mai aparadhi maha patit mai, maine tujhe bisara  
Na mujh jesa jachak Satguru, na tum jesa data . . . He Kirpal

My Satguru is the Liberator of the sinners. Your Naam is the Liberator.  
I am a grave sinner. I have forgotten you.  
O Satguru, there is no beggar like me and no giver like You.

Til til ka aparadhi Satguru mai bhula jiv bichara  
Kot pap ko mitane vala, esa Naam tumhara  
Kirpal Guru ne kirpa karke, Ajaib ko ghar pahunchata . . . He Kirpal

O Satguru, I am Your sinner. I am Your forgetful poor soul.  
Your Naam is an eraser of millions of sins.  
Showering grace, Kirpal Guru has made Ajaib reach his home.



## *Dekh Laya Asi Dekh Laya*

Dekh laya asi dekh laya lal Sawan da dekh laya

Seen — we have seen — the Son of Sawan we have seen.

Rah vich aaiya jiniya jyada dushvariya  
Oniya hi pak gaiya Guru nal yariya  
Naam nal vi dil lake dekh laya . . . Dekh laya . . .

The more that problems came in the way,  
The more that friendship has grown.  
Falling in love with the Master, we have also seen.

Kai janma vich lakha gunah asi kite  
Bhar bhar jeher pyale asi pite  
Teri khatir mar ke ji ke dekh laya . . . Dekh laya . . .

In many births we committed millions of sins,  
And drank the cups of poison.  
Dying and living for You we have seen.

Gala dil diya dil vich hi rehe gaiya  
Majburiya dil diya sab kuch kahe gaiya  
Asi duniya to man nu mod laya . . . Dekh laya . . .

The things of the heart remain in the heart.  
The compulsions of the heart said everything.  
Today we diverted our mind from the world.

Lakha jap tap asi jivan vich kite  
Dhuniya tapaiya nale jal dhare kite  
Ajaib Kirpal sahare hoke, jaman maran a bed laya . . . Dekh laya . . .

We have done millions of japas and tapas in our life,  
Performed the austerities, and bathed in the waters.  
Ajaib has finished his births and deaths by going in the support of Kirpal.

## *Hamare Pyare Satguru Jaisa*

Chorus:

Hamare pyare Satguru jaisa, hamne na koi aur dekha (2x)

Ve to mahan hain mere Satguru (2x), unsa mahan na aur dekha\*

Hamare pyare Satguru jaisa, hamne na koi aur dekha (2x)\*

We have not seen anyone like our beloved Satguru.

My Satguru is great. We haven't seen anyone as great as Him.

Ve hain dono jahan ke malik, duniya ke dil me basne wale

Har ghat ke gyata hain ve gyani, dilon ki baten jan ne wale (2x)

Shabad saroop hai roop unka (2x), roop jo hamne aankhon se dekha

He is owner of both of the worlds, He is the One Who dwells in the hearts of the world.

He is the knower of all the hearts, He is the One, Who knows the matters of all the hearts.

His form is the Form of Shabad, such a Form we have seen with our eyes.

Dekhe to dekhnewala dekhe, dekhe to dekhta hi rahjaye

Pyari moorat pyari soorat, dekhnewala unka ho jaye (2x)

Manmohak man ko bhane wala (2x), manbhavan ham sabne dekha

He alone who is capable of seeing Him, sees Him. And when he sees Him, keeps seeing Him (becomes wonder struck).

His form is loving, His face is loving, and the beholder becomes His after seeing Him.

He is the attractive one, the one who is liked by the mind. Such a Beloved we all have seen.

Dekha to shayad har nazar ne dekha, apne apne khayal se

Jisne bhi unko pyar se dekha, nikla vo is majhdhar se (2x)

Ve to hain ek mahan navik (2x), bhar kar naav le jate dekha

Probably every eye saw Him, but of course through his own angle of vision.

But he who saw him lovingly, came out of this midstream.

He is a Great Ferryman. We have seen Him taking a fully loaded ship.

Veh navik Guru Kirpal hai pyare, Sawan pyare ka pyara.

Kirpa ka sagar Kirpal hai pyare, Ajaib ko jaan se bhi pyara (2x)

Ve to ati sunder salone (2x), unka hua jisne dekha

Dear one, Guru Kirpal is that Ferryman. He is the beloved of Beloved Sawan.

Dear one, Kirpal is the Ocean of Grace. Ajaib loves Him more than his life.

He is the most Beautiful One. He who saw Him became His.

\* These lines are sung with the first and last chorus only

## *Karo Man Guru Charano*

Chorus:

**Karo man Guru charano se prit, Guru charano se prit  
Karo man Guru charano se prit (2x)**

O mind — love the Feet of the Master, love the Feet of the Master.

**Ye sapno ka jal suhana, ye duniya hai ren basera  
Chala chali ke is mele me, sanjh dali aur ukhara dera (2x)  
Vartman hota jata hai, pal pal yaha atit . . . Karo . . .**

This snare of dreams is charming. This world is the shelter for a night.  
In this unsteady world as the evening approaches, the tent is struck (unpitched).  
Every moment the present is becoming the past.

**Nokar chakar that bat ye, bhari tijori me ye maya  
Pran pakheru ud jae to, sath nahi jati ye kaya (2x)  
Sabhi chita par rakhkar aate, sut sambandi mit . . . Karo . . .**

All the splendor and servants, the safe filled with wealth, remain here.  
When the bird of life flies away, even this body does not go along.  
All the friends, relatives, and sons leave you on the funeral pyre.

**Rat andheri rah ajani gehri nadiya nav purani  
Sote sote bit gae yug, ab to jag are agyani (2x)  
Vighan vinashak Guru Naam hai, jivan ka sangit . . . Karo . . .**

The night is dark, the path is unknown. The river is deep, the boat is old.  
Ages have passed in sleeping — O ignorant one, at least now awake.  
The Naam who is the remover of obstacles is the Music of Life.

**Lohe ko sona kar deta, itna pavan Naam tumara  
Pal me Satdham ja pahuncha, jisne man se tumhe pukara (2x)  
Kirpal Ajaib ke sada sahai, janama-janam ka mit . . . Karo . . .**

O Lord, Your Naam is so pure that it turns iron into gold.  
Whoever calls on You from the heart gets to the True Abode in a moment.  
Kirpal is ever helping Ajaib. He is the Friend of birth after birth.

## *Jivan Safal Banale Bande*

Chorus:

Jivan safal banale bande, jivan safal banale

O Man, make your life successful.

Jisko tune ghar samjha hai, ehe hai ik sarae

Yehe jag chala chali ka mela, ik aae ik jae (2x)

Sath nahi jati kaya tak, maya ke matvale . . . Jivan . . .

That which you have considered as your home is in fact an inn.

This world is an unsteady fair. One comes, one goes.

Not even the body goes with you, O the one who is intoxicated with maya.

Din dukhi aur durbal jan ki, karle seva karle

Ram Naam ke hire moti, is jholi me bharle (2x)

Kama sake jitna jivan me, utna Naam kamale . . . Jivan . . .

Serve the poor, suffering, and weak ones.

Fill this bag with the diamonds and pearls of the Naam of the Lord.

Earn as much Naam as you can in this life.

Sant jana ki bat chor de, maha adham tak tar gae

Jo bhi charan sharan me aae, pal me par utar gae (2x)

Karni kar nishkam bhav se, prabhu se prit laga le . . . Jivan . . .

Not only the Saints — even the great sinners got liberated.

All those who took refuge at His Feet crossed over in a moment.

Selflessly do the deeds — Love God.

Bhav sagar se par ho jata, jisne Guru ka Naam pukara

Simran Guru ka ratle bande, ho jae tera chutkara (2x)

Guru Kirpal tere sang Ajaib, thoda dhyan laga le . . . Jivan . . .

He who uttered the Naam of the Master crossed over the ocean of life.

Repeat the Simran of the Master so that you may be liberated.

O Ajaib — Kirpal is with you. Pay a little attention.

## *Kirpal Ki Mehima*

Chorus:

**Kirpal ki mehima aparampar, kot var jawa balihar**

The Glory of Kirpal is limitless, I sacrifice myself millions of times.

**Hare andhera jyoti jagae, har bhatke ko rah dikhae**

**Sada sahara de pag pag par, kasht hare sab sukh barsae (2x)**

**Bin mange hi sab kuch pae, jo bhi aae Gur ke dvar . . . Kirpal . . .**

He removes the darkness and manifests the light. He shows the way to all those who have lost the way.

On every single step He extends support. He removes the pains and causes happiness to shower.

Whoever comes to the door of the Master gets everything without asking for it.

**Sant jano ka hai yehe gyan, hari se pehele Gur ko jan**

**Yeh tan vish ki vel bavre, Satguru hai amrit ki khan (2x)**

**Shat shat naman vandna shat shat, Guru hai jivan ke aadhar . . . Kirpal . . .**

This is the knowledge of the Saints. Consider the Master before God.

O madman, this body is a vine of poison. The Satguru is the mine of nectar.

Hundreds of times I bow down and devote myself to Him. The Master is the support of my life.

**Antar man ki ankhe khol, jhuk kar chal aur mitha bol**

**Ganth bandh le tar jaega, Guru ka bachan bada anmol (2x)**

**Jin par dya kari Guruvar ne, vahi utar gae bhav se par . . . Kirpal . . .**

Open the eyes of the inner mind. Be humble and speak sweetly.

Preserve the words of the Master — they are precious and you will be liberated.

Those upon whom the Master has showered His Grace have crossed the Ocean of Life.

**Guru ka Naam hai kaliyug me, bhavsagar ki nav**

**Naam bina aur terne ka, aur nahi koi upav (2x)**

**Ajaib jap Kirpal ko, utar jaenga par . . . Kirpal . . .**

The Naam of the Master is the boat to cross the ocean of life in this Iron Age.

There is no other way to swim across, except the Naam.

Ajaib, meditate upon Kirpal and you will go across.

## *O Man Murakh Ab To Jag*

Chorus:

O man murakh ab to jag

O foolish mind — at least now wake up!

Rat andheri path anjana, sir par hai papo ka bhar

Geheri nadiya nav purani, aur usme bhi ched hajar (2x)

Bit gae jug sote sote, are aalsi nindra tyag . . . O man . . .

The night is dark — the path is unknown. On your head is the burden of sins.

The river is deep — the boat is old, and on top of that, it has thousands of holes.

Ages have passed while you were sleeping — O lazy one, give up the sleep.

Mat pita patni sut dara, samajh raha jin ko ati pyara

Prano ka panchi udte hi, kar jayenge sabhi kinara (2x)

Sab ki apani apani dafli, sab ka apana apana rag . . . O man . . .

The parents, the wife, the son, the brother whom you understand as the most beloved

They all will leave you as soon as the bird of life flies away.

Everyone has their own tambourine and all have their own melody.

Sakal satya ka sar Naam hai, jivan ka aadhar Naam hai

Prem Naam hai pyar Naam hai, kehete beda par Naam hai (2x)

Prabhu ko pavan Kirpal Naam hai, kare pratipal aur anurag . . . O man . . .

The essence of all the truths is Naam. Naam is the support of life.

Love is Naam and by saying Naam one takes the boat across.

Kirpal is the Holy Naam of God Who protects and loves.

So kam chod Satsang me jana, hajar kam chod bande Dhyan lagana

Jitni jarurat tan ko khane ki, atma bhi mange Simran khana (2x)

Vak Ajaib yad rakh Kirpal ka, kha li thokre ab to jag . . . O man . . .

Leaving hundreds of works go to Satsang; O man, leaving thousands of works, Meditate!

As much as the body needs food, the soul also needs the food of Simran.

O Ajaib, remember the words of Kirpal. You have wandered enough, so at least now wake up!

## *Aa Kirpal Kol Beth*

Chorus:

**Aa Kirpal kol beth asan de, phol dila de varke  
Hoi kaun khanami satho, langh jando chup kar ke**

O Kirpal, come and sit with us and go through the pages of our hearts.  
What crime have we done that you quietly go away from us?

**Asi nahi bhul sakde tenu, jina chir sah vagade ne (2x)  
Sach nahi onda je tenu, vekh sine hath dharke (2x) . . . Hoi kaun . . .**

As long as the breaths flow we cannot forget You.  
If You do not believe it, put Your Hand on our heart and see.

**Teri hi ha teri sa, ja to chahiya tenu (2x)  
Pyar tere sang kita e ta, ki rehna phir darke (2x) . . . Hoi kaun . . .**

I am Yours; I was Yours ever since I loved You.  
Why should I be afraid when I have loved You?

**Dar tere te aae ha kujh, aas umida le ke (2x)  
Pa de kher ja mod de khali, khushiya de Sawan banke (2x) . . . Hoi kaun . . .**

I have come to Your door with hopes and expectations.  
It is up to You whether, becoming the Sawan of happiness, You give us alms or  
send us away empty-handed.

**Vekh parakh ke sanu Sohani, vang aa javangi tarke (2x)  
Par ik vari beh kol Ajaib de, phol dila de varke (2x) . . . Hoi kaun . . .**

Try us. I will come swimming across as Sohani came.  
But at least once sit with Ajaib and go through the pages of our hearts.

## *Tumse Tumse Meri Prit Purani*

Chorus:

Tumse tumse meri prit purani, hai Kirpal Guru pyare  
Pyare hai Kirpal Guru tumse

O Beloved Kirpal Guru, my love with You is very ancient.

Darvaje par pada hua hun, hath pasare kada hua hun (2x)  
Ankiya pyasi darsh dikhao, dya karo Prabhu par lagao (2x)  
Deen bandhu karuna ke sagar, meri sudh kese bisarani, hai Kirpal . . .

I am lying at Your door. I am standing with my hands stretched out.  
The eyes are thirsty; make me have Your darshan. Shower Grace, O Lord.  
Take me across. O Friend of the miserable ones, the Ocean of Compassion,  
how do You forget me?

Kirpa kari Sant jan tare, Satguru tumne adham ubare (2x)  
Shivri ke juthe phal khaye, sab sharnagat kanth lagae (2x)  
Tumne sab ke sankat kate, sabki pida jani, hai Kirpal . . .

Showering Grace, You liberated the Saints. O Satguru, You have liberated even  
the sinners.  
You ate the contaminated fruits of Shivri. You embraced all those who came into  
Your refuge.  
You have erased everyone's difficulties; You have known everyone's pains.

Hai Satguru mai sharan tumari, tum sagar mai bund tumari (2x)  
Tum hi mata-pita aur bhrata, mai hu jachak tum ho data (2x)  
Ajaib ye hi janmo ki gatha, ye hi janam-janam ki kahani, hai Kirpal . . .

O Satguru, I am in Your refuge. You are an Ocean and I am Your drop.  
You are my mother and father and brother. I am a beggar; You are the Giver.  
O Ajaib, this is the tale of lives. This is the story of birth after birth.



## *Kirpal Da Vichoda*

Chorus:

**Kirpal da vichoda meri haddiyan nu kha gaya**  
**Mangiya si pyar te, vichoda jholi tu pa gaya (repeat both)**

The separation of Kirpal has eaten up my bones.  
 I had begged for love, but You put separation in my jholi.

**Data bhulan tenu kive koi madi moti gal nahi (2x, then 2x from "bhulan")**  
**Mood mood Naam tera buliyan te aa gaya . . . Mangiya si pyar te . . .**

O Giver, how can I forget You. It is not a small matter.  
 Again and again Your Naam comes on my lips.

**Kita tenu pyar ode badle ch gam mile (4x)**  
**Jindagi nu gamjhora haddiyan nu kha gaya . . . Mangiya si pyar te . . .**

I loved You but in return I got sufferings.  
 The pain of separation ate up my life and bones.

**Sunda hai khadak jado kise da me sachi muchi (4x)**  
**Lagda hal shayad mere vede tuhio aa gaya . . . Mangiya si pyar te . . .**

Really, whenever I hear sound of any kind  
 It seems as if You have come to my courtyard.

**Khol kundi tak Ajaib khadak jeha hoya koi (4x)**  
**Kar ke taras ghar Kirpal taan ni aa gaya . . . Mangiya si pyar te . . .**

O Ajaib, unlock (the door) and look for the One who might have made that  
 Sound.  
 Is it not He, Kirpal, Who showering His Grace, has come to my home?

## *Sawan Da Tu Lal Ji Kirpal Ji*

Chorus:

Sawan da tu lal ji, Kirpal Ji, sare jag da tu wali  
Aaye tere darbar ji, jholi bhar deyo khali (repeat both lines)

You are a jewel of Sawan, O Kirpal Ji, You are the owner of the whole world.  
We have come to Your court — fill up the empty jholi.

Mere jehiyaan tenu, lakhan to hazaran, lakhan to hazaran  
Me vi taan khadi Satguru, tenu pukaran, tenu pukaran (repeat both lines)  
Phasi haan vich mazdhar de, tere dwarte, aye ru di rulaandi  
Gale lagale Satguru pyareya, meri pesh na jaandi . . . Sawan da . . .

For You there are millions and thousands like me, O Satguru, but I am also  
standing (at Your door) and calling You.

I am caught in midstream; I have come to Your door after getting kicked and  
knocked.

O Beloved Satguru, embrace me. I don't have any control (over my condition).

Kite si kol daata aake nibha ja, aake nibha ja  
Bhul ja bhulan meri dil ch sama ja, dil ch sama ja (repeat both lines)  
Khule hai sare, raste tere vaste, mere satguru pyare  
Kat lavange sare dukh e, ek tere sahare . . . Sawan da . . .

O Giver, You had made promises (to me), come and fulfill (those promises).  
Forget my mistakes and dwell in my heart.

O Beloved Satguru, for You all the ways are open. I will bear all the pains with  
Your support.

Chanda vi ro ro ke, badlaan ch luk gaya, badlaan ch luk gaya  
Meri ankhiyaan da, pani vi suk gaya, pani vi suk gaya (repeat both lines)  
Muk gayee sari raat ve, hoi prabhat ve, tu aje vi na aaya  
Ki karaan mere sohneya dil bhar bhar aaya . . . Sawan da . . .

Even the moon has hidden in the clouds after weeping (seeing my condition).  
Even the water (tears) of my eyes has dried up.

Now all the night is over, the dawn has come — still You have not come.  
What do I do O my Beautiful One? I am overwhelmed.

Sari umar teri, taang vich rovangi, taang vich rovangi  
Jhuti hai sej sachi, sej ute sovangi, sej ute sovangi (repeat both lines)  
Dasi kahe Kirpal Ji, dindayal ji, jhuta jag hai sara  
Sacha rishta hai tumhara hamara . . . Sawan da . . .

All my life I will weep expecting Your coming.

All the beds are false, I will sleep on the true bed.

The servant says, O Kirpal Ji, gracious to the poor ones, the whole world is false.  
Only the relationship between You and me is real.

## *Dil Tutde Aabad Kare*

Chorus:

**Dil tutde aabad kare (2x)**

**Guru Kirpal sohne nu Ajaib yad kare (2x)**

He mends the broken heart  
Ajaib remembers Beautiful Guru Kirpal.

**Aasa bhare sans muk chale (2x)**

**Teriya judaiya de aasoon akhiyan cho muk chale (2x)**

The breaths of hope are exhausting  
The tears of Your separation are also coming to the end.

**Sifta teriya me dasdi rava (2x)**

**Akhiyan ch vas sohneya tenu hardam takdi rava (2x)**

May I always go on telling people Your glory.  
Dwell within my eyes, O Beautiful One, so that I may behold You constantly.

**Sadi jindagi savar deve (2x)**

**Tere jiha nahi labhna panja dakuaa nu mar deve (2x)**

(You are) the One who makes our lives.  
We won't find another One like You, Who could kill the five dacoits.

**Duniya khushiya ch hasdi ae (2x)**

**Tetho bina jag soona bhave duniya pai vasdi ae (2x)**

The people smile in the happiness.  
The world is empty without You, who cares if the world exists.

**De darsh man bhinna ho jave (2x)**

**Sade val tak sohneya sadi jindagi da bima ho jave (2x)**

Give me Your darshan so that my within becomes green.  
O Beautiful One, look at us so that our life may become insured.

**Sanu pyar sikha javi (2x)**

**Vichdiya ruha nu Sach Khand phucha javi (2x)**

Teach us how to love.  
Make the separated souls reach Sach Khand.

**Bure dukh ne judaiya de (2x)**

**Din rati rondi rava phira vang shudaiya de (2x)**

The pains of separation are very bad.  
Day and night I weep. I wander like the crazy ones.

Dukh dil de farola me (2x)

Tetho bina kaun sune ghundi dil di khola me (2x)

I want to tell You about the pains in my heart.  
Who except You would listen to it? In front of Whom can I open  
the lock of my heart?

Asi augan hare ha (2x)

Daya kar baksh lavi tere jiva vichare ha (2x)

We are the erring ones, full of faults.  
Showering Your Grace, forgive us. We are Your poor souls.

Mauj apni ch pa phera (2x)

Hor sab dhaiya dheriya ek rakheya sahara tera (2x)

In Your Will, come again  
I have demolished all other piles, and I have only Your support.

Mehke phoola bagh peya (2x)

Khushiya ch rona pe gaya mera lutya suhag gaya (2x)

The garden is full of fragrant flowers (but)  
I have to weep in that happiness as my husband has left me a widow.

Pyar takdi ch tulda nahi (2x)

Guru Kirpal bina Ajaib kodi de mul da nahi (2x)

Love cannot be measured in a scale.  
Without Guru Kirpal, Ajaib is not worth even a penny.

## *Aaja, Aavija, Aavija Sohneya Ve*

Chorus:

Aaja, aavija, aavija Sohneya Ve, tarle mai\* kardiyaan  
 Ve Sohneya, vaste mai pondiyaan,  
 Ve Sohneya vaste mai pondiyaan.

Come, come, do come O Beautiful One, I beg of you.  
 O Beautiful One, I implore You.

Tatdi udik diyaan, tarle mai pondiyaan  
 Aaja mere mahi tere, vaste mai pondiyaan  
 Tere naal jindagi hai tere bajo moi ve  
 Ve Sohneya tarle mai kardiyaan . . . Ve Sohneya vaste . . .

This miserable one awaits You and begs You to come.  
 Come O my Beloved, I implore You to come.  
 My life is with You; without You I am dead. O Beautiful One, I implore You.

Tere na naseeb menu, jindagi de saah ve  
 Tere bina data saari sangat behal ve  
 Aaja hun pyare meri jindagi savar de  
 Ve Sohneya tarle mai kardiyaan . . . Ve Sohneya vaste . . .

It is not in my fate to have the breaths of life.  
 O Giver, without You the whole sangat is suffering.  
 Do come now, O Beloved, and improve my life. O Beautiful One, I implore You.

Deke darash chhup, gayo mere mahi ve  
 Hoi badi der hun, aa pheri paai ve  
 Mar gaye haan asi baki murde je ho gaye  
 Ve Sohneya tarle mai kardiyaan . . . Ve Sohneya vaste...

O my Beloved, You have hidden Yourself after giving me Your darshan.  
 Now it has been too long, do come back.  
 We are dead, the others are like the dead ones. O Beautiful One, I implore You.

Teriaan mai aatma tu sun Kirpal ve  
 Aa dekh Ajaib da ki, hoya bura haal ve  
 Aa hun aa, aake sine naal la le  
 Ve Sohneya tarle mai kardiyaan . . . Ve Sohneya vaste..

I am Your soul, listen to me O Kirpal.  
 Come and see how bad is the condition of Ajaib.  
 Come, now do come; after coming embrace me. O Beautiful One, I implore You.

\* Note: "mai" sounds like the English word "may" ending with a hint of a nasal "n."

## *Kone Kahe Mai Mar Jana Hai*

Kone kahe mai mar jana hai  
Mai ta Kirpal ghar jana hai

Who says that I have to die?  
I have to go to Kirpal's Home.

Lama choda sagar jehda  
Hole hole tar jana hai

Slowly, slowly I have to cross this long and wide ocean.

Jivan de rah vich aai  
Maut moi ne mar jana hai

Stupid death, which has come in the way of life, has to die.

Jivan de nakshe andar  
Rang Sawan da bhar jana hai

In the map of life,  
The color of Sawan has to be filled.

Vaddi sari umra bhogi  
Rehna nahi e ghar jana hai

I have enjoyed a long life;  
I don't have to live, I have to go home.

Kirpal di charcha honi hai  
Ja jina Naam jap jana hai

The talk of Kirpal will happen,  
And as much meditation on Naam as is supposed to happen will happen.

Koi mera rah na roke  
Jana hai sachmuch jana hai

No one should stop my way.  
I have to go, really I have to go.

Toro mainu has ke toro  
Aapne hi mai ghar jana hai

Send me, happily send me.  
I have to go to my own home.

Jad vi chahvega Ajaib  
Khali pinjar kar jana hai

Whenever Ajaib will wish,  
He will empty this cage.

## *Ek Dardmand Dil Ki Haalat Tumhe Bataen*

SANT KIRPAL SINGH JI

Chorus:

Ek dardmand dil ki, haalat tumhe bataen  
Kya cheez hai muhabbat, aao tumhe sunaen

I tell you the condition of the heart that is in pain.  
I tell you what exactly love is.

Afshae raaze ulfat, tauheene ashiqui hai (2x)  
Mit jaye lab pe lekin (2x), kyun naam unka layen . . . Ek dardmand . . .

The revelation of the secret of love is the insult of Love.  
One may perish but not bring the name of his Beloved on his lips.

Duniya se kya garaz hai, duniya se puchhna kya (2x)  
Mai tujhse puchhta hun (2x), kya cheez hai wafaen . . . Ek dardmand . . .

What does one have to do with the world? What does one have to  
ask from the world?  
I ask You: What exactly is the loyalty in love?

Bimar ne yeh kahkar, furkat me jaan dedi (2x)  
Ab kaun raah dekhe (2x), wo aayen ya na aayen . . . Ek dardmand . . .

The one sick in love died in separation saying,  
"Who wants to wait more? Who knows whether He will come or not?"

Mujhko jagane wale, ab khud bhi jaagte hain\* (2x)  
Majboor dil ki aahen (2x), khali gayee na jayen . . . Ek dardmand . . .

He Who used to keep me awake is Himself awake now.  
The sighs of the poor heart do not cease, and they have never gone  
unanswered.

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

## *Zindagi Ab Ho Gayi Baregaran Tere Bager*

SANT KIRPAL SINGH JI

Zindagi ab ho gayi baregaran tere bager  
Aaj nakara hai yeh ruhon jaan tere bager

Life has become useless without You;  
Now the soul and life has become useless without You.

Aap ki nazon ke phirte hi khudai phir gayi  
Meharban bhi ho gaye nameharban tere bager

The whole universe turned around the moment You took Your eyes off (me);  
Even those who were kind became unkind without You.

Dekh is manjil pe la ke mujhko ab tanha na chhod  
Umr sari jayegi yeh rayegan tere bager

Look, do not leave me alone after bringing me to the goal;  
The whole life will go useless without You.

Ek mudat se hai beronak meri duniya dil  
Pehile si jazbat me shokhi kahan tere bager

Since a long time the world of my heart has no shine;  
Where is the sharpness in the emotions like early times with You?

Raze ulfat fash ho jaye na yun dekh ab kahin  
Varna thi malum kisko dastan tere bager

Do not let the secret of love leak now;  
Who besides You knew this story?

Zindagi ab ho gayi baregaran tere bager  
Aaj nakara hai yeh ruhon jaan tere bager

Life has become useless without You;  
Now the soul and life has become useless without You.



## *Sawan Gale Laga Kar*

SANT KIRPAL SINGH JI

Sawan gale laga kar bahon ka haar dalo  
Shaida bana ke apna ulfat me maar dalo, Sawan gale laga kar

O Sawan, embracing me, put the garland of Your Hands (around my neck)  
By making me Your crazy one, kill me in Your love.

Aankhon me bas rahe ho, ghar dil me kar chuke ho (2x)  
Abto haya ka parda rukh se utaar dalo . . . Sawan gale . . .

You are dwelling in my eyes; You have made Your Abode in my heart.  
At least now remove the veil of shyness from Your face.

Majnu ki kabr par yeh kutba laga hua tha (2x)  
Naame vafa pe sab kuch tan man bhi var dalo . . . Sawan gale . . .

There was a plaque installed at the tomb of Majnu;  
"In the name of loyalty (towards love), sacrifice everything — even your body  
and mind."

Ulfat me haaye abto, ik jaan bach rahi hai (2x)  
Usko bhi e Jamal ab baji me haar dalo . . . Sawan gale . . .

Oh! Only this life is left in the love.  
O Jamal\* lose even it in the game (of love).

\* Jamal is the pen name used by Master Kirpal

*Sawan Kabhi Aao*

SANT KIRPAL SINGH JI

Sawan kabhi aao kabhi aao kabhi aao  
 Ujadi hui duniya ko meri aake basao

O Sawan, come sometime, come sometime.  
 After coming rehabilitate my deserted world.

Tum paas nahi kaun sune meri kahani  
 Sawan kabhi aao to suno meri jabani  
 Mai tere siva kisko kahu yeh to batao  
 Ujadi hui duniya ko meri aake basao

You are not near (me). Who would listen to my story?  
 O Sawan, if You would come sometime, You would hear it from me.  
 At least tell me, to whom could I tell (my story) except You?  
 After coming rehabilitate my deserted world.

Joban pe jawani hai aur chandni raaten  
 Tum bhul gaye Sawan kyon pyar ki baaten  
 Jab preet lagayee hai to ab tod nibhao  
 Ujadi hui duniya ko meri aake basao

Youth is in full blossom and the night is full of moonlight.  
 O Sawan, why did You forget those talks of love?  
 When You have initiated the love (with me), now maintain it till the end.  
 After coming rehabilitate my deserted world.

Aankhon ne teri yaad me sau ashk bahae  
 Aahon ne mere seene me toofan uthae  
 Rote hue hriday ko mere aake hansao  
 Sawn kabhi aao, kabhi aao, kabhi aao

In Your remembrance my eyes have shed hundreds of tears.  
 The sighs have erupted storms in my heart.  
 After coming make my weeping heart laugh.  
 O Sawan, come sometime, come sometime.

## *Menu Chad Ke Kalli Nu*

BULLEH SHAH

Chorus:

**Menu chad ke kalli nu tur chaleya (2x) te mere palle ki rah gaya**

Leaving me all alone You have left. So what remains with me?

**Phoola nalo kuleya bahara nalo pyareya, (2x)**

**Aaja ik vari mere dil de sahareya (2x)**

**Aavi mere dukhde hatan valeya, (2x) Gal sun javi mahi jaan valeya. . . .**

**Menu chad ke . . .**

You are softer than the flowers, more adorable than the spring.

Come at least once, O support of my heart.

Come, O the one who removes my pains. Listen to me O my departing one.

**Das menu kine tenu kita majboor ve, (2x)**

**Kedi galo pyareya ve chala metho dur ve (2x)**

**Hoke apna te gera sang ralleya (2x) Te mere palle ki rah gaya . . .**

**Menu chad ke . . .**

Tell me who has forced You to leave. Why have You gone so far away from me?

You were my very own and now when You have joined the strangers,

What is left with me?

**Mukh chan jeha mere vallo mod ke, (2x) Menu gama de chanah vich rod ke (2x)**

**Das jindagi gujara kive kalleya (2x) Te mere palle ki rah gaya . . .**

**Menu chad ke . . .**

Turning away from me like the face of the moon

You have thrown me into the ocean of sufferings.

Tell me, how do I live my life alone — without You?

**Tere raha vich rah ban gayee aa, (2x) Muk jaan vala sah ban gayee aa (2x)**

**Ki labheya bana ke menu jhalleya (2x) Te mere palle ki rah gaya . . .**

**Menu chad ke . . .**

While waiting at the road for You, I have become dead like the road.

I have become like the breath which will end soon.

What did you gain from making me crazy?

**Menu pyar de chobare te chada ke, (2x) Paudi khich lai tu ankhia mila ke (2x)**

**Jado yaad teri ondi din dhaleya (2x) Te mere palle ki rah gaya . . .**

**Menu chad ke . . .**

After making me climb the roof of Love, You have removed the ladder of Love by exchanging the glances.

When I remember You, (it feels like) my end has come.

*Rabba Lakh Lakh Shukar Manava*

BULLEH SHAH

Chorus:

Rabba lakh lakh shukar manava, (2x) je kadi mera yaar mil jaye

O Lord, I'll thank You millions (of times), if I ever meet my Beloved again.

Mai kidre mera mahi kidre, sohna milda nazar na aave (2x)

Dil di kook sune oh shala, kite ik vari aa jave

Oda banke mai phira parchhava (2x) je kadi mera yaar mil jaye

Rabba lakh lakh . . .

I am somewhere, my Beloved is somewhere else.

It doesn't look like I'll meet the Beautiful One.

If He would listen to the cry of my heart and come at least once,

I will follow Him like His shadow, if I ever meet my Beloved again.

Ki mere naal kar gayo hath ve, (2x)

Mere magro vichodya tu lath ve (2x)

Jaa ve meri jaan nu tu dadah rog laya (2x)

Das kha vichodya mai tera ki gavaya, mere magro vichodya tu lath ve

Ohde raava vich ankhiya vichchava, (2x) je kadi mera yaar mil jaye . . .

Rabba lakh lakh . . .

What have you done to me? O separation, go away from me.

You have afflicted my life with such a big disease.

Tell me what have I done wrong to you?

I would lay down my eyes on His Path, if I ever meet my Beloved again.

One kedi galo nazara ne pheriya (2x) Rata jaag jaag langdiya meriya (2x)

Lagge dil utte zakhm dikhava (2x) Je kadi mera yaar mil jaye . . .

Rabba lakh lakh . . .

Why did He take His eyes away from me?

My nights are spent while remaining awake.

I would show Him the wounds of my heart, if I ever meet my Beloved again.

Maahi mil paye ta khid khid has pa (2x)

Mai vi ujadi nimani kite vas pa (2x)

Ohde pyar da mai japa sarnava (2x) Je kadi mera yaar mil jaye . . .

Rabba lakh lakh . . .

If I meet my beloved Husband, I would bloom in happiness.

I, the homeless one might get resettled somewhere.

I would meditate upon the address of His love, if I ever meet my Beloved again.

## *Mehrawaleya Saiyan Rakhi Charana De Kol*

BHAI NAND LAL

Chorus:

Mehrawaleya, saiyan, rakhi, charana de kol (2x)  
 Rakhi charana de kol, rakhi, charana de kol  
 Mehrawaleya

O Merciful Lord, keep me near Your feet.

Meri fariyaad tere dar agge, hor sunava keenu (2x)  
 Khol na daftar eban wale, dar to dhakk na menu  
 Dar to dhakk na menu, rakhi, charana de kol . . . Mehrawaleya . . .

I pray to Your door; whom else should I tell?  
 Do not open the office of my faults, do not throw me out of your door.

Te jeha menu hor na kol, me jehiya lakh tenu (2x)  
 Je mere vich eb na hunde tu bakshinda keenu  
 Tu bakshinda keenu, rakhi, charana de kol . . . Mehrawaleya . . .

I do not have even one like You, You have millions like me.  
 If I did not have faults in me, whom would You have forgiven?

Je augun vekhe sahiba ta koi nahi thao (2x)  
 Jete rom sharir de ujale vadh gunaho  
 Ujale vadh gunaho, rakhi, charana de kol . . . Mehrawaleya . . .

O Lord, if You look at my faults, I do not have any place to go.  
 I have committed more sins than the number of cells in my body.

Aukhe vele ko nahin, na babul, vir na mao (2x)  
 Sabhe dhakka de vande, meri koi na pakade bahon  
 Koi na pakade bahon, rakhi, charana de kol . . . Mehrawaleya . . .

No one helps at the time of crisis, neither father, nor brother, nor even mother.  
 Everyone abandons — no one holds the arm.

Tu papi paar langhavda tera bakshanhara Naao (2x)  
 Bin mangeya sabh kich devanda, mera thakar agam agaho  
 Mera thakar agam agaho, rakhi, charana de kol . . . Mehrawaleya . . .

You make the sinners cross over; Your Naam is the forgiver.  
 Without even asking You give everything. O Lord, You are unreachable.

Vekh na lekh matthe de mere, karama te na javi (2x)  
 Rakhi laaj birad di Satguru apni bhagati laavi  
 Apni bhagati laavi, rakhi, charana de kol . . . Mehrawaleya . . .

Do not look at the writings in my forehead, do not go by my karmas.  
 Maintain the honor of Your reputation. O Satguru, make me do Your devotion.

Oonche tile chad chad vekhan, bit bit ankhin jhankhan (2x)  
 Darad vichode pritam vale me ro ro maran hakan  
 Me ro ro maran hakan, rakhi, charana de kol . . . Mehrawaleya . . .

Climbing the high cliff I look, constantly I stare.  
 In the pain of separation of my Beloved, I wail and scream.

Langh gaya guru kalgiyawala, meri ankhni agge saiyon (2x)  
 Jaani piche jaan asadhi, naina raste gaiyon  
 Naina raste gaiyon, rakhi, charana de kol . . . Mehrawaleya . . .

O my friends, my beautiful Master disappeared from my sight.  
 Through my eyes my life went after my Beloved.

Raste vich Guruji tere e dil farash vichhavan (2x)  
 Sohne charana tuhade joda, e do nain banava  
 E do nain banava, rakhi, charana de kol . . . Mehrawaleya . . .

O Guru Ji, may I make the floor of my heart on Your way.  
 May I make the shoes of both my eyes for Your beautiful feet.

Vichad gaya tere charana to me, khoteya karama karke (2x)  
 Hari Ji menu baksha lavo prabhu apni kirpa karke  
 Apni kirpal karke, rakhi, charana de kol . . . Mehrawaleya . . .

I got separated from Your feet because of my bad karmas.  
 O Lord, forgive me, showering Your grace.

Jawani gayee budhepa aaya, umara lagi kinare (2x)  
 Vite jo tere charana vich soi bhale dihade  
 Soi bhale dihade, rakhi, charana de kol . . . Mehrawaleya . . .

My youth has gone and the old age has come.  
 Only those days which I spent at Your feet were great.

Biraho agni andar jivada jyon koyale ho jave (2x)  
 Jive rasayani sone wala ulajh ulajh mar jaave  
 Ulajh ulajh mar jaave, rakhi, charana de kol . . . Mehrawaleya . . .

In the fire of pain of separation the jiva is reduced to coal,  
 As the one who is poisoned dies in confusion.

## *Lagao Meri Naiya Satguru Paar*

SWAMI JI MAHARAJ

Chorus:

Lagao meri naiya Satguru paar (2x) (Only this line is the chorus)

Mai bahi jaat, jag dhar (2x)

Jag dhar, jag dhar . . . Lagao meri . . .

O Satguru, take my boat across. I am drowning in the stream of this world.

Tum bin nahi, ko kadhiyar (2x) Lagado doobi, khep kinar,

Khep kinar, khep kinar . . . Lagao meri . . .

No one else can take me out of it. Bring the drowned boat to the shore.

Saheli mat tu, man me har (2x) Dikhaon jag ka, var aur paar

Vaar aur paar, vaar aur paar . . . Lagao meri . . .

O friend, do not lose your heart. I shall show you both the ends of this world.

Chadaon surat, ulti dhar (2x) Shabad sang khey, utaroon paar

Utaroon paar, utaroon paar . . . Lagao meri . . .

I will make your attention climb up the stream.

In the company of the Shabd, I'll take you across.

Guru ko dhar le, hiye manjhar (2x) Naam dhun ghat me, sun jhankar

Sun jhankar, sun jhankar . . . Lagao meri . . .

Keep the Master within your heart, listen to the melody of Naam within.

Tarange uthti, barambar (2x) Bhanwar jah padte, bahut apar

Bahut apar, bahut apar . . . Lagao meri . . .

Again and again the waves erupt and the limitless whirlpools are created.

Mehar se pahunchi, daswen dwar (2x) Radhaswami dinha paar utar

Paar utar, paar utar . . . Lagao meri . . .

With His Grace I have reached Daswan Dwar (the third plane).

Radhaswami has taken me across.

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*Sant Ajaib Singh Ji holding satsang at Shamaz Retreat,  
Potter Valley, California, May 1985*