

Tu Dada Ve Parvah

B29

Chorus

Tu dada veparvah, kudarta teriya

You are the One Without Cares—all nature is Yours.

Kudart karke banda aaya, panch tat da khel rachaya (repeat)

Vich chamri de bhariya sa, kudarta teriya

Because of nature man comes; the play of five elements is created. In the skin the breath is filled.

Ghat ghat de vich vasda e pyare, tere data choj niyare (repeat)

Tu shaha da shah, kudarta teriya

The Beloved One resides within all. Oh Giver, Your plays are unique. You are the Emperor of Emperors.

Is kaya vich mandir racheya, parda pake andar vaseya (repeat)

Aape hi dasda rah, kudarta teriya

Within this body You created the temple. Dropping the veil You reside within it. You Yourself show the Path.

Moh maya cho aan chudave, Naam japake paar lagave (repeat)

Pave Sach Khand de rah, kudarta teriya

You liberate us from attachment and Maya, and making us meditate on Naam You take us across and put us on the Path of Sach Khand.

Kudart nu Kirpal hi jane, apniya ruha aap pachane (repeat)

Suni araj Ajaib di aa, kudarta teriya

Only Kirpal knows nature. He Himself recognizes His own souls. He heard the plea of Ajaib after coming.

Tere Naam Di Veragan Banke

B29

Chorus

Tere Naam di veragan banke, dhundha gali o gali

Becoming the devotee of Your Naam I search for you in street after street.

Phirdi dar dar dhakke khava, mil jae piya ta gal lava (repeat)

Baj piya de tarle pava, dhundha gali o gali

I am wandering to door after door and I get kicked and knocked.

If I should meet the Beloved I would embrace Him. Without the Beloved I suffer.

Dukh birho da vad vad khave, das piya di koi na pave (repeat)

Tan man vara je mil jave, dhundha gali o gali

The pain of separation consumes me. No one tells me the whereabouts of my Beloved. I will sacrifice my body and mind if I meet Him.

Andar bahar dil nu tohva, yad kara te pal pal rova (repeat)

Hanjhua vale har parova, dhundha gali o gali

I search for Him within and without. I remember Him and weep at every moment. I thread the garland of tears.

Guru Kirpal mere greh aaye, sute diye bhag jagaye (repeat)

Teri mehima kahi na jaye, dhundha gali o gali

Guru Kirpal came to my home and awakened my slumbering fortune. Your glory cannot be spoken.

Satguru teriya dhan kamaiya, jhadiya Naam diya tai laiya

Ruha Sach Khand vich puchaiya, dhundha gali o gali

O Satguru, blessed are Your meditations. You have caused the Naam to shower. You make the souls reach Sach Khand.

Khel teri Kirpal niyari, aayo banke par upkari

Ruh Ajaib di aa thari, dhundha gali o gali

O Kirpal, Your play is unique. You have come as a benefactor, and have cooled down the soul of Ajaib.

Aao Darshan Kariye

B29

Chorus

Aao darshan kariye guru pyare da

Come let us have the darshan of our Beloved Master.

Darshan jo Kirpal da kar gae, Naam dan di jholi bhar gae (repeat)

Naam japat hai tariye, Satguru pyare da, aao darshan . . .

Those who have had the darshan of Kirpal got their "jholi" filled with Naam. By meditating on Naam they get liberated.

Andar Naam jina ne rateya, janam maran da gera kateya (repeat)

Sad balihare kariye, Satguru pyare da, aao darshan . . .

Those who repeated the naam within cut their cycle of birth and death. Let us sacrifice ourselves on them.

Satsangat de choj niyare, bhavsagar to sangat tare (repeat)

Lakh shukarana kariye, Guru nazare da, aao darshan . . .

The benefit of the company of the Truth is unique. That company liberates us from the ocean of life. Let us be grateful millions of times for the glimpses of the Master.

Mer ter da bharam chukaya, Satnaam da jap karaya (repeat)

Ustat hardam kariye, par upkare da, aao darshan . . .

He removed the illusions of "mine" and "thine" and made us meditate on Sat Naam. Let us always praise the Benefactor.

Vah vah sab duniya te hoi, dar tere bina mile na dhoi (repeat)

Ajaib lad phadiye Kirpal datare da, aao darshan . . .

Everywhere in the world You are glorified. We do not find any support anywhere except at your door. Ajaib says, "Let us catch hold of Kirpal."

Bande Naam Guru Da Japle

B29

Chorus

Bande Naam Guru da japle, ek din sovan aayega

Oh man, meditate on the Naam of Master (as) one day slumber (of death) will come.

Kabir suta kya kare uth ke na jape murar (repeat)

Ek din sovan aayego, lambe god pasar, ek din sovan aayega

Oh Kabir, what can the sleeping one do when he does not get up and remember the Lord? One day slumber will come and he will have to stretch out his legs.

Umar bit gai sutiya sari, aje jag na aae (repeat)

Aakhar nu pachtavenga, jam chot nagare lai, ek din sovan aayega

All your life has passed sleeping and still you are not awakened. In the end you will repent when Yama hits you.

Naam japan da bhulgya cheta, jal kal ne paya (repeat)

Vishayan de vich mast ho gaya, maya ne bharmaya, ek din sovan aayega

You forgot to meditate on Naam and the Negative Power spread his snare. You became intoxicated in the pleasures and Maya deluded you.

Vela hath na auna murke, Satguru ne samajhaya (repeat)

Uche bhag jag pae tere, manas janam thi aya, ek din sovan aayega

"You will not get this time again," explained the Satguru. "Your good fate has awakened and you got the human birth."

Vich dargah de Satguru bajo, bat na puch da koi

Ajaib Kirpal bina ji, mili kite na dhoi, ek din sovan aayega

In the court of the Lord no one will listen to you except the Satguru. Ajaib says, "Without Kirpal we do not get any other support."

Pani Deya Bulbulya

B29

Chorus

Pani deya bulbulya oe das ki munyad hai teri

Oh bubble of water, tell what is your life.

Beth nahi rehna sada ithe koi din da hai mela

Umar vihai javdi oe tera naam japne da vela (repeat both lines)

Eve mana phuliya phire kachi kandh tu ret di dheri, pani deya . . .

We won't be sitting here always. This is a fair of a few days. Life is passing. This is the time for you to do the meditation of Naam. Oh mind, you have become proud for nothing. You are a heap of sand, a weak wall.

Vade vade ho gujre oe is jagat sara vich rehke

Eva na gavaa lai jindagi oe laha khat guru sharni peke (repeat both lines)

Murshid baj bandeya oe badshahiya mitti di dheri, pani deya . . .

In this inn of the world many great people came and left. Don't lose your life for nothing. By taking refuge in the Master, earn some profit. Oh man, without the Master all the kingships are heaps of mud.

Nadi kande rukhra oe dhah ik din hai lag jani

Sir ute kal kukda oe sama aae to avaj vaj jani (repeat both lines)

Bhaga nal mili manas dehi oe naam jap kyo launa e deri, pani deya . . .

The tree is on the bank of the river. One day it will be destroyed. On your head the Negative Power is shouting. When the time comes you will be called. With good fortune, you have got this human body. Why do you delay in meditating on Naam?

Ik din chadna oe eh sohna desh rangila

Lekha hona sajna oe baj guru de na koi vasila (repeat both lines)

Kuch da nagara vajeya oe nere aa gae mot haneri, pani deya . . .

One day we will have to leave this beautiful country of many attractions. Oh friend, your accounts will be seen, and except the Master, there will be no one to help you. The trumpet of war has been blown and dark death has come near.

Sara sansar dukhiya oe koi sukhiya najar na aaya

Naam daru roga da Guru Nanak ji pharmaya (repeat both lines)

Kirpal kant sohnyaa ve hun ban gae Ajaibo teri, pani deya . . .

The whole world is suffering. No happy one is seen anywhere. Naam is the medicine for all the diseases—Guru Nanak Ji has said so. Oh beautiful husband Kirpal, now Ajaib has become Yours.

Sohana Shah Kirpal Pyara

B29

Chorus

Sohana Shah Kirpal pyara labheya,
 Menu tere bina koi na sahara labheya
 Menu tere bina koi na sahara labheya

I have found the beautiful beloved Emperor Kirpal.
 Except You I found no other support.

Teri yad vich saiya rahe jhalde judaiya (repeat)
 Teri bhal vich koi na kinara chhadeya, menu tere . . .

O Lord, in Your remembrance I bore the separation.
 Searching for You, I visited every shore.

Sare tirath naye hor dhune vi tapaye (repeat)
 Chole bhagve paye na pyara labheya, menu tere . . .

I bathed in all the places of pilgrimage and performed the austerities.
 I wore the colored robes, but did not find the Beloved.

Jag dhund leya sara mile koi na sahara (repeat)
 Teri bhal vich koi na dvara chhadeya, menu tere . . .

I searched the whole world but did not find any support.
 In Your search I checked every door.

Ajaib jas tera gaye sach Naam dhyaye (repeat)
 Tera takiya sahara jag sara chhadeya, menu tere . . .

Ajaib sings Your praise and meditates on the True Naam.
 He seeks Your support and has left the whole world.

Guru Mera Chan Varga

B30

Chorus

Guru mera chan varga meri prit na chakora vali

My Master is like the moon, but my affection is not like the moonbird's.

Par upkar jo kare likhe jan na dateya tere

Auguna da mai bhariya koi gun na Guru Ji vich mere (repeat both lines)

Ho jae teri mauj datiya bhare jholiya tu pal vich khali, Guru . . .

Oh Giver, the beneficial things which You do for others cannot be written. Oh Master, I am full of bad qualities—I don't have any good quality in me. Oh Giver, if it is Your will, You fill the empty jholi (bags) in a moment.

Duniya de taran lei kul malak jag vich aaya

Bande da tu chola pahenke vich apna aap chupaya (repeat both lines)

Bag la ke Sawan ne tenu sompya bagda mali, Guru . . .

The Owner of All came into this world to liberate the world. You took on the body of a man and hid Yourself in it. After planting the garden, Sawan made You its gardener.

Mer ter duniya di ik pal vich aan mukayi

Hoka deke Satnaam da ruha tapdiya thand vartayi (repeat both lines)

Dar tere jo aagya kiti mauj te jagto nirali, Guru . . .

You finished the "mine" and "thine" of this world. Giving the message of Sat Naam You spread coolness among the heated souls. On him who came to Your door You showered a grace different from the world's.

Sara jag dhund liya na milya sahara koi

Rakh lavi pej datya Ajaib kare arjoi (repeat both lines)

Rakhle garib janke tu hai Sangat da vali, Guru . . .

We have searched in the whole world but have not found any support. Ajaib pleads, "Save my honor, Oh Giver!" Understanding me as the poor one, protect me, as You are the owner of the Sangat.

Hai Dayal Guru Kirpal

B31

Chorus

Hai dayal guru Kirpal (repeat), rakhiya aasa teriya (repeat)

Oh Merciful One, Master Kirpal, we have kept our hopes on you.

Tere jesa koi hor na (repeat), Mere jehiya batheriya (repeat) Hai dayal. . .

There is no one like You; there are many like me.

Jal dhare kar kar har gae (repeat), Dhuniya tapaiyaa batheriya (repeat)

We got tired of bathing in the waters; we did many burning austerities

Din rati rova yad kara (repeat), Cheti aa mil laiya kyo deriya (repeat from aa)

Day and night I weep and remember You. Come soon and meet me. Why are You delaying?

Tere milan di khatir sohnya (repeat), Nindya suniya batheriya (repeat)

Oh Beautiful One, in order to meet You, I heard many criticisms.

Hun jagi jind Ajaib di (repeat), Akhar sohne ne paiyaa pheriya, (repeat from sohne)

Now the soul of Ajaib has awakened, because in the end the Beautiful One has visited.

Lag Jae Dhyan Kirpal

B30

Chorus

Lag jae dhyan Kirpal da, ji jivan tera sudhar jaye

May you contemplate on Kirpal so that your life may improve.

Phirda bhonda Mathura Kashi, andar tere hai abhinashi (repeat)

Dhyan kat giya moh jal da, ji jivan tera sudhar jaye

You are wandering in Mathura and Kashi (but) The Indestructible One is within.
May the snare of attachment be cut so that your life may improve.

Vishya to man dur hatale, Guru sarup da dhyan lagale (repeat)

Darshan ho jae Kirpal da, ji jivan tera sudhar jaye

Take your mind away from the pleasures and contemplate on the form of the
Master. May you have the darshan of Kirpal so that your life may be improved.

Panch Shabad ka simran ratle, panch thago ki mar se bachle (repeat)

Guru amrit peyalda, ji jivan tera sudhar jaye

Repeat the Simran of the Five Shabads. Save yourself from the beating of the five
thieves. Master makes you drink the nectar so that your life may be improved.

Jhuthe hai duniya de dhande, naam hai sachha jap le bande

Ajaib ho gya Kirpal da ji jivan tera sudhar jaye

All the business of the world is false. Naam is True—meditate on it, O Man. Ajaib
has become Kirpal's.

Mera Kagaj Gunah Vala

B31

Chorus

Mera kagaj gunah vala par de, hor kuch mangda nahi

Tear up the paper of the account of my sins. I don't ask for anything else.

Tu samrath tu antarjami, mai gunahgar ha nimak harami (repeat)
Banke paras lohe nu tar de, hor kuch . . .

You can do everything, You are all-conscious. I am the one who makes faults,
and I am not true to the salt. Becoming the philosopher's stone, liberate this iron.

Teri mahima jan na sakiye, nur ilahi pachhaan na sakiye (repeat)
Tir daya da kaleje vich mar de, hor kuch . . .

We cannot know Your Glory, nor can we recognize the Divine Light. Shoot the
arrow of grace in our hearts.

Chadna ik din desh paraya, jhuthi kaya jhuthi maya (repeat)
Baho phar piya kar par de, Hor kuch . . .

One day we have to leave this foreign country. The body is false, the maya is
false. Oh Lord, holding us by the arm, take us across.

Asi papi ha augun hare, baksho data jiv vichare (repeat)
Home hangta de dukhre nivarde, hor kuch . . .

We are the sinners, we are the ones who make mistakes. Oh Lord, forgive us—we
are the poor souls. Remove the pains of egoism.

Daya karo satho pap chudavo, simran bhajan da jap karavo (repeat)
Kirpal ji dukhie Ajaib nu tar de, hor kuch . . .

Shower grace on us and make us give up the sins, make us do Simran and Bhajan.
O Kirpal Ji, liberate this suffering Ajaib.

Mai Balihare Java

B31

Chorus

Mai balihare java, Kirpal jina diya mane

I sacrifice myself on those whose words are accepted by Kirpal.

Dil de shishe saf jina de, (repeat) satguru lave bane

Satguru takes those across whose heart is a clean mirror.

Jina ne Guru uto tan man variya, (repeat) Guru katda chaurasi ger lame

The Guru cuts the long cycle of 84 of those who sacrifice their mind and body on the Guru.

Tu bakshind asi jan na sakiye, (repeat) baksho akhiya jiv ha ane

You are the One who blesses—we do not recognize You. Bless our eyes as we are the blind ones.

Tera hi Naam tu shabad bhandari (repeat), khare dharti asman bane

The Naam is yours, and You are the Treasurer of Shabad. Both the earth and sky exist by Your powers.

Ajaib di araj hamesha, (repeat) Kirpal Guru Ji laiyo bane

This is the constant plea of Ajaib: Oh Kirpal Guru Ji, take us across.

Milo Kirpal Pyareya

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Chorus

Milo Kirpal pyareya tenu dil da hal sunava

Meet me Oh Beloved Kirpal so that I may tell you the condition of my heart.

Dukha vich pe gai jindari tetho bina shant na hove

Birhon de tir vajde teri yad aaye ta dil rove (repeat both lines)

Tetho bina mera koi na jihnu dilda bhed batava

Life has fallen into pain—without You peace does not come. The arrows of separation strike and the heart weeps when I remember You. Except You I don't have anyone of my own to whom I can tell the secret of my heart.

Yad teri aave sohnya jado sharan teri vich behende

Tan man hove ujla jad bol mithre sun lende (repeat both lines)

Dasa kinu dil pholke tere aage vaste pava

Oh beautiful One, I remember You when I sit in Your refuge. The body and mind become bright when I hear the sweet words. To whom could I tell about my heart? I plead to You.

Daya kul malak di ban ruha da vapari aaya

Mauj hoi Sawan di sache Naam da bhandari laya (repeat both lines)

Har dam cha dil nu tere charna di dhuri vich nava

With the Grace of the Almighty You came and became the merchant of souls. In the Will of Sawan, He made You the treasurer of the True Naam. I always have this desire in my heart: That I may bathe in the dust of Your Feet.

Bera bhavsagar cho Satguru Ji bane lavo

Arja Ajaib kar da jiva nu par langhavo (repeat both lines)

Hor kuch mangda nahi nuri darshan tera chahava

Oh Satguru Ji, bring the boat from the ocean of life to the shore. Ajaib makes this request: Ferry the souls across. I do not ask for anything else. I long for Your radiant darshan.

Kirpal Anaami Antar Yami

B30

Chorus

Kirpal Anaami antar yami, kat de sankat mere, kat de sankat mere

O All Conscious Kirpal Anaami — finish my crisis!

Bhavsagar cho bera sada, bano malah te tar diyo

Naam sache diya jhariya lake, tapdiya ruha thar diyo (repeat both lines)

Bhandhan toro, charni joro, aan diga dar tere, kat de . . .

Become the ferryman and rescue our boat from the ocean of life.

Cause the rain of True Naam to shower and cool the heated hearts.

Break the bondage and attach us to Your Feet. I have fallen at Your door to end my crisis.

Ho jae bima jindagi meri da, teri jhalak ik pal data

Nuri darshan ho jae tera, muke vichore da sal data (repeat both lines)

Satguru mera, paja phera, gun gava nit tere, kat de . . .

O Giver, with a moment's glimpse of You, my life becomes insured.

O Giver, when I have Your radiant darshan the pain of separation stops.

O My Satguru, come again! Every day I sing Your qualities to end my crisis.

Man da parda chuk deyo data, tera khula didar hove

Tere ghar vich ghata na koi, sada bera par hove (repeat both lines)

Dukhiya ha dada, koi na sada, vaste pona e tere, kat de . . .

O Giver, lift up the veil of mind so that I may see You openly.

Nothing is lacking in Your home. My boat will go across.

I am suffering very much — no one is mine. I am requesting You to end my crisis.

Teri daya te aape vartai mere vich gun koi na

Dhund lya jag sara phirke, dar tere bina dhoi na (repeat both lines)

Tu payi pheri, mai hogai teri, chadke jhagre jhere, kat de . . .

You Yourself showered Your grace. I do not have any qualities in me.

Wandering about all over the world, I have searched but find no support except at Your door.

You come again. I have become Yours. All the disputes have been solved.

Sevak da pyar hove ta, Satguru dayal hove

Shish hove Ajaib varga, Guru oda Kirpal hove (repeat both lines)

Maan vadiyaye pal cha mukaye, ja ban gaye tere chere, kat de . . .

If there is love of the disciple the Satguru becomes gracious.

If the disciples are like Ajaib and their Master is Kirpal,

In a moment He finishes their pride and honor, when they become His disciples.

Jo Bani Pure Satguru Di

Chorus

Jo bani pure satguru di, oh janam maran mukondi e
Jo naam guru da japda hai, darga vich mukat karaundi e

The Bani of the Perfect Master finishes the birth and death. The one who repeats the Naam of the Master gets liberated in the court of the Lord.

Je bani da andar jap hove, kul malak, partakh aap hove (2x)
Oh dhurki bani aai e, jin sagli chint mitai e (2x)
Sache gurua di bani puri e, papa da nas karaundi e, jo bani pure . . .

Where the inner repetition of the Bani is happening, there the Almighty Lord Himself manifests. That Bani from the Real Home has come, which removed all the worries. This is the Bani of the Perfect Masters, and it destroys the sins.

Bani di siphat na hondi e, mel janam janam di dhondi e (2x)
Sache guru di jo bani ratda hai, maha jal kal da katda hai (2x)
Jo sharda kare vishvas dhare, onu malak nal milondi e, jo bani pure . . .

One cannot praise the Bani fully. It washes away the dirt of birth after birth. He who repeats the Bani of the Perfect Master, he cuts the great snare of the Negative Power. He who has faith in this Bani gets united with the Lord.

Kirtan bani da ho riha andar vich, Chahunde sunana masjid mandar vich (2x)
E kaya hi har mandir hai, betha oh sohna andar e (2x)
Bani sache kul malak di, darga vich mukat karondi e, jo bani pure . . .

The Bani is being sounded within, but the people want to hear it in mosques and temples. This body is the temple of the Lord, and that Beautiful One is sitting within it. The Bani of the true Almighty Lord liberates one in the court of the Lord.

E maha purusha di bani e, eh hai ratna di khani e (2x)
Gurua de nal mila deve, sach khand da bhed bata deve (2x)
Eh bani sache satguru di, home da rog hatondi e, jo bani pure . . .

This is the Bani of the great souls. It is the mine of gems. It unites us with the Masters and tells us the secret of Sach Khand. This Bani of the true Satguru removes the disease of egoism.

Sawan ne jhariya rach laiya, ruha murijhaiya bachgaiya (2x)
Jiva te hoya dyal prabhu, antar jami Kirpal prabhu (2x)
Bani di siphat Ajaib kare, sohna vichariya yar milondi e, jo bani pure . . .

Sawan created the showers and the withered souls were saved. The Lord became gracious on the souls—that all-conscious Lord Kirpal. Ajaib praises the Bani that unites with the separated Beloved.

Aaya Kirpal Ariyo Ni

B30

Chorus

Aaya Kirpal ariyo ni chan, Sawan da rushnai

O Friends, Kirpal has come, the Enlightened One of Sawan

Dar dar phira bhaldi kite, mil jayi mereya saiya

Hal mera bura ariyo ni mai, rondi vich judaiya (repeat both lines)

Pir vichore di mere, sohne ne aake thai, aaya . . .

I am searching for You from door to door. May I meet my Beloved Lord!

My condition is bad. I am weeping in the separation.

My Beautiful One came and removed the pain of separation.

Mai sara jag dhund liya das, piya di koi na pave

Rondi phira taha mar ke mera, vas na koi vi jave (repeat both lines)

Nit rova yad kara menu, akhan lok shudai, aaya . . .

I have searched for Him in all the world. Nobody will tell me the whereabouts of my Beloved. I am crying bitterly and nothing is in my control.

Every day I weep and remember Him. People call me mad.

Dove hath jor jor ke tere, age vaste pava

Hor kuch mangda nahi tere, naam da asra chahva (repeat both lines)

Daya kari jiva te, satsangat rit chalai, aaya . . .

Folding both my hands, I am pleading to You.

I do not ask for anything else. I want only the support of Your Naam.

You showered grace on the souls and started the custom of Satsang

Me teri hogai odo sohnya tera, tir kaleje vich vajeya

Dhan Kirpal pyarya rakh lai, te Ajaib di lajeya (repeat both lines)

Jag mere bhag virno ghar, jot ilahi aayi, aaya . . .

O Beautiful One, I became Yours when Your arrow pierced my heart.

Hail Beloved Kirpal, You have protected the honor of Ajaib.

My good fortune awakened when the Divine Light came to my home.

Naam To Bager Banda

B30

Chorus

Naam to bager banda nahi kise kam da
 Jindagi eh teri na bharosa ik dam da (repeat), Naam to bager banda

Man is of no use without the Naam.

O man, there is no guarantee of even one moment in your life.

Naam to bager bekar jindgani oe, dhareya na guru ki kam insani oe (repeat)

Mitti deya bhandeya oe man vich aavi na,

Ginti de sas labhe eve hi guavi na (repeat)

Naam bina sakhna eh thela ik cham da, jindagi eh teri . . .

O man, your life is useless without the Naam. You did not get the Master and do the human work. O vessel of mud, don't become proud. You have received a limited count of breaths — do not lose them for nothing. Without Naam this body is an empty bag of leather.

Kai var putha tenu garbha 'ch tangeya,

Naam nu bhulake oe tu aje bhi na sangeya (repeat)

Begureya di khal puthi kal lahunda e,

Bhog lo chaurasi vich narka de paunda e (repeat)

Naam japne nu dil aje bhi ni man da, jindagi . . .

Many times you were hung upside down in the womb. Even after forgetting the Naam, still you do not hesitate. The Negative Power skins those who do not have a Master. After letting them suffer in the 84 lakhs births and deaths, he puts them into the hells. Even knowing this, the mind does not want to do the meditation of Naam.

Bulbula pani da nahi dam da vasah oe,

Hira hath aya jave kodia de bha oe (repeat)

Guru to bager begura dukh pavenga,

Naam sache bina dhakke dargah 'ch khavenga (repeat)

Aje bhi hai vela bande kyo nahi man da, jindagi . . .

You are a bubble of water, and you can't rely on any breath. O man, you have got this jewel of human birth at no cost. Without Master, you will suffer.

Without Naam you will get kicked and knocked in the Court of the Lord.

O man, still there is time. Why don't you believe this?

Satsang Guru sacha Naam pyara hai,

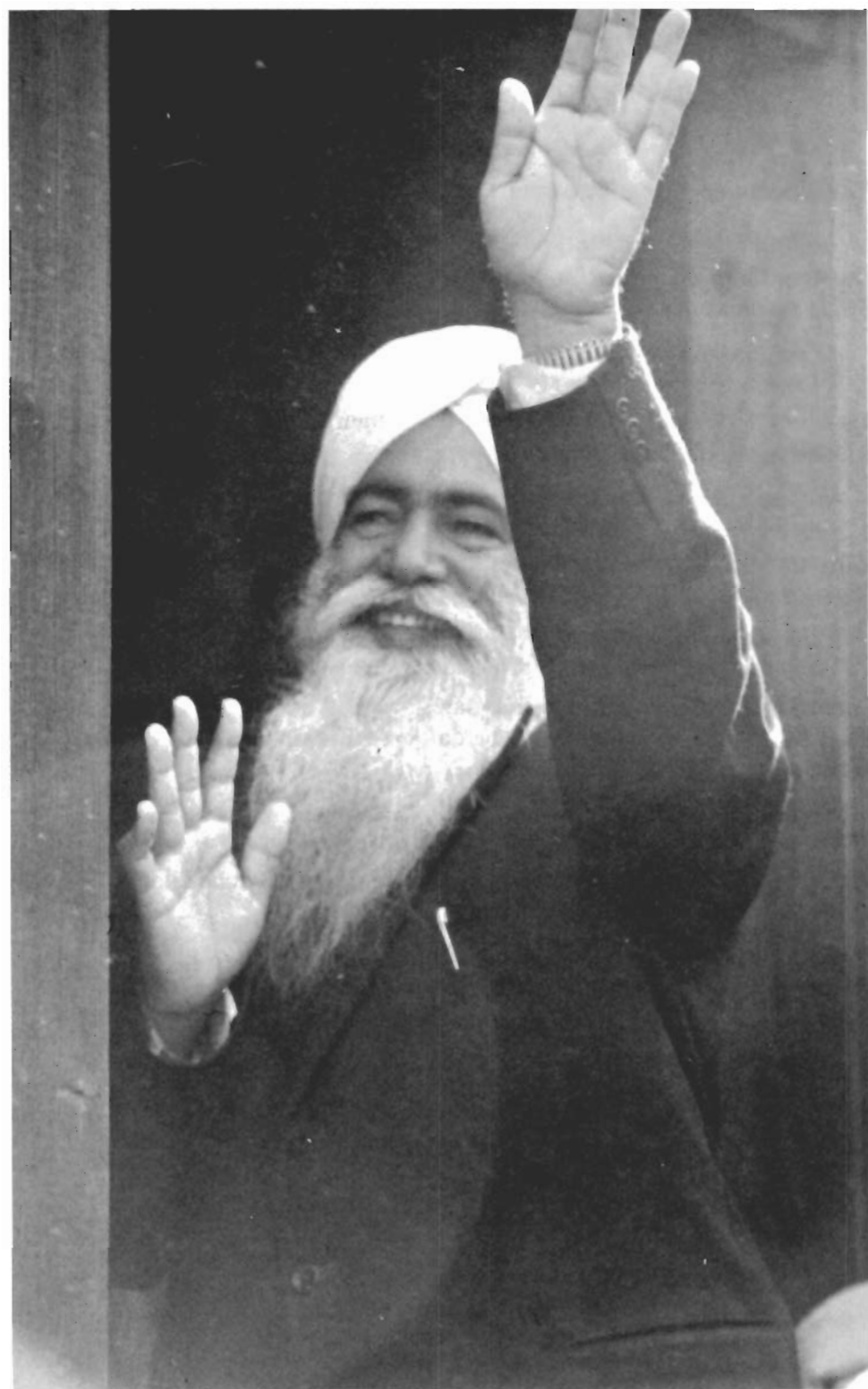
Dargah de vich ant ese da sahara hai (repeat)

Guru de bachan uthe jo sikh chalda,

Sach khand vala darvaja oho malda (repeat)

Bina Kirpal na Ajaib kise kam da, jindagi . . .

Satsang and Master are true, and Naam is the Beloved One. In the Court of the Lord we have only the support of this Naam. The disciple who follows the words of the Master gets to control the door of Sach Khand. Without Kirpal, Ajaib is of no use.



Takle Mana Oe Kirpal Pyare Tai

B31

Chorus

Takle mana oe Kirpal pyare tai

Oh my mind, look at the Beloved Kirpal.

Darshan Guru da jisne kita, amrit Naam pyala pita (repeat)

Pakle mana oe Kirpal sahare tai . . .

He who had the darshan of the Guru drank the cup of Amrit Naam. Oh mind, become determined to have the support of Kirpal.

Jisne vi dil vich Guru nu bethaliya, gera chaurasi vala mukaliya (repeat)

Rakhle mana oe Guru pyar najare tai . . .

Whoever made his Master sit in his heart finished the cycle of 84. Oh my mind, keep the love for the glimpses of the Master.

Guru da pyar jis hirde cha aayega, Sach Khand da buha khul jayega (repeat)

Ratle mana oe sache Guru de ishare tai . . .

Within whose heart the love of the Guru will come, for him the door of Sach Khand will be opened. Oh mind, memorize the hints of the True Guru.

Dukhiya de dukh ik pal cha nivarda,

Thaliya na jave au samundar pyar da (repeat both lines)

Daya jad hove ik pal vich tare sai . . .

In a moment He removes the pains of the suffering ones. The Ocean of Love cannot be stopped. When He showers grace the Lord liberates in a moment.

Dasi na kahani jaye Guru de pyar di, kara ki sifat mai sache dildar di (repeat)

Dasle Ajaib Kirpal de najare tai . . .

The story of the love of the Master cannot be told. What praise can I do of the True Beloved? Tell them, Oh Ajaib, of the glimpses of Kirpal.

O Sikha

B30

Chorus

O sikha sikhi da nibhauna aukha e

Oh disciple, it is difficult to maintain the discipleship.

Mai meri hatoni pendi e, bheta sir di charauni pendi e (repeat)
Sikh naam rakhona sokha e, sikha . . .

One has to give up "I" and "mine"; one has to give the gift of his head. It is easy to keep the name of disciple, but it is difficult to maintain the discipleship.

Pehila andro mel nu dhona pave, pher sohne di yad vich rona pave (repeat)
Thanda bharna penda hoka e, sikha . . .

First, one has to wash the dirt from within. Then one has to weep in the remembrance of the Beloved One. One has to sigh cold sighs.

Jo piya nu milna chahunda e, Sache dil to prem kamaunda e (repeat)
Sohna rab milne da moka e, sikha . . .

He who wants to meet the Beloved earns the love with a true heart. This is a very good opportunity to meet God.

Jionde hi jag te marna pave, sukh chadke suli te charna pave (repeat)
Bahro sevak sadauna sokha e, sikha . . .

One has to die while living in this world. One has to give up happiness and climb the cross. From the outside, it is very easy to be called a servant or disciple, but it is very difficult to maintain the discipleship.

Je vishya to sikh ajad hove, andar guru Kirpal da raj hove (repeat)
Ajaib darga 'ch jana pher sokha e, sikha . . .

If the disciple is independent of the passions and pleasures of the world, within him will be the Kingdom of Kirpal. Ajaib says, then it is very easy to go in the Court of the Lord.

Sada Na Koi Ve Loko

B30

Chorus

Sada na koi ve loko, asi na jahan de
Sawan Kirpal bajo, kise nu nahi jan de

Oh people (dear ones), no one is ours and we are not of this world. Except Sawan and Kirpal we know nobody else.

Sawan da Naam sachu, jindagi banonda e
Janma di mel lagi, pal vich londa e (repeat both lines)
Data kariyo ilaj sada, home rog than de, Sawan Kirpal . . .

The True Naam of Sawan makes the life. In a moment it removes the dirt of birth after birth. Oh Giver, grant us the treatment and remove the disease of egoism.

Satguru Kirpal datar pyariya,
Chadke jahan sara, tenu hi pukariya (repeat both lines)
Sade la deyo dhyān sidhe sach khand jan de, Sawan Kirpal . . .

Oh Satguru Kirpal, Beloved Giver, giving up the whole world we have called upon you. Make us focused to go straight to Sach Khand.

Vada kal da pasara, daya karke bacha lavo
Maya de janjal vicho, aap hi chuda lavo (repeat both lines)
Atma te rehim tera, asi na pachhaan de, Sawan Kirpal . . .

The realm of the Negative Power is huge—save us from it by showering Grace on us. You Yourself make us free from the traps of maya. We do not recognize your mercy on our soul.

Tu hai Alakh Anaami tera nuri sarup hai
Dekha mai jidhar disda, tera hi rup hai (repeat both lines)
Daya Kirpal Sawan di, Ajaib nu pan de, Sawan Kirpal . . .

You are beyond description and name; your form is radiant. Wherever I look I see your form. Make Ajaib obtain the Grace of Kirpal and Sawan.

Sawan Da Beta Sohna Kirpal Aa Gya B30

Chorus

Sawan da beta sohna, Kirpal aa gya
Shabad bhandari sachha, Naam japa gya

The son of Sawan—the beautiful Kirpal—has come. The True One, who is the Treasurer of Shabad, makes us meditate on Naam.

Mehra vale Satguru data, mehar varsa deyo
Tere dar te bhikhari aae, Naam dan pa deyo (repeat both lines)
Sachi jot ilahi sohna, jhalak dikha gya, shabad bhandari . . .

Oh Gracious Satguru, the Giver, shower grace on us. The beggars have come to your door—give them the donation of Naam. The Beautiful One showed the glimpse of the True Divine Light.

Miliya na vaid koi, janma de rog nu
Kariyo taras kato, karma de bhog nu (repeat both lines)
Sade darda, da daru deke pira hata gya, shabad bhandari . . .

We did not get any doctor to remove the disease of birth after birth. Have mercy on us and remove the sufferings of karma. Giving us the medicine for our diseases, He removed the pains.

Kal ne jal vichaya, bharna vich pada e
Jiva nu phard ke khote karma vich londa e (repeat both lines)
Kirpal sohna satsang chalake, chinta mita gya, shabad bhandari . . .

Kal has spread the snare. He deludes us. Seizing the souls he involves them in bad deeds. Establishing the Satsang, beautiful Kirpal removed our worries.

Aagae hun kur masiya, hoya andher hai
Sawan diya chana ve tu, lona kyo der hai (repeat both lines)
Kuk Ajaib di sunke, Kirpal ghare aa gya, shabad bhandari . . .

The black night has fallen and darkness prevails. Oh dear one of Sawan, why do You delay? Hearing the cry of Ajaib, Kirpal came to his home.

Is Prem Di Duniya Vich Sajna

B31

B28

Chorus

Is prem di duniya vich sajna, nuksan uthona penda hai
Picho pritam pyara ta milda, pehila sir katvauna penda hai

Oh friend, in this world of love one has to suffer loss. The Beloved One is obtained later on, but first one has to get his head cut.

Jisne vi prem kamaya e, na apna aap lukaya e
Jo vi man bheth charhaunda e, oh hajar rab nu paunda e (repeat both lines)
Vehra hai jekar saph dil da, vich pritam aake baihnda e, is prem di . . .

He who has earned the love has not hidden himself. He who sacrifices his mind gets the manifested Lord. If the courtyard of the heart is pure, the Beloved One comes and sits there.

Eh prem da rasta bikhra e, khande di dhar to tikhra e
Suli te charhna soka e, sacha prem kamauna aukha e (repeat both lines)
Oh malik ta hi khush hove, jionde hi marna penda he, is prem di . . .

The path of this love is not smooth. It is sharper than the edge of a sword. To climb the cross is easier—it is very difficult to earn the true love. That Lord becomes pleased only if one dies while living.

Na milda prem bajara vich, na parbat na pahara vich
Na sagar diya laihera dhara vich, na shehra te na ujara vich (repeat both lines)
Os prabhu da mandar andar hai, jo prem kare so lenda e, is prem di . . .

Love cannot be found in the marketplace, nor in the mountains and hills; not in the waves of the ocean, nor in the cities, nor in the wilderness. The temple of that Lord is within us. He who loves gets Him.

Sacha prem jo andro karna chahe, oh sis tali te dharke aae
Jo sir charna te dharda e, oh marno mul na darda e (repeat both lines)
Kirpal guru ji baksh lavo, Ajaib dukhre saihnda e, is prem di . . .

He who wants to love truly from within should bring his head on the palm of his hand. He who puts his head at the feet of the Master is not afraid of death.
O Kirpal Guru Ji, forgive us. Ajaib is undergoing sufferings.

Likh Satguru Val Paaiya

B31

Chorus

Likh Satguru val paaiya chitthiya dard diya (repeat)

Likh Satguru val paaiya

We have written and posted the letters full of pain to the Satguru.

Leke chitthie sunehra javi (repeat), Sada dukhiya da hal sunavi (repeat),

Dasi dukhiya da hal aake ruha nu sambhal

Tere bina ruha murjhैया, chitthiya . . .

O letter, take the message and tell Him our unhappy condition. Tell Him about us, the suffering ones, and tell Him to come and take care of the souls — because without You, the souls have dried up.

Ag bharki jagat vich sare (repeat), Tere bina koi na thare (repeat)

Dubi jae jag sara deve koi na sahara

Ghata pap diya aa chhaैया, chitthiya . . .

The fire is burning everywhere in the world. Without You nobody can cool it down. The whole world is drowning, and nobody gives support. The clouds of sin are all around.

Satsang to jiv hatave (repeat), Kal vishya vich bharmave (repeat)

Sada sun le sandesh suna tere bina desh

Cheti aa sangat deya saैया, chitthiya . . .

The Negative Power removes the souls from the Satsang and deludes them in passions. Listen to our message. Without You, this country is empty. Come soon, Owner of the sangat

Sach chipiya kur pasara (repeat), Tere baj na koi sahara (repeat)

Tu hai chola badlaya bhed apna chipaya

Ruha kadhle jo kal fasैया, chitthiya . . .

The truth is hidden, and falseness is spread everywhere. Without You there is no support. You have changed Your form and You have hidden Your secret. Liberate the souls which are trapped by the Negative Power.

Ban Sawan da chan aaya (repeat), Aake dukhiya da dard vandaya (repeat)

Tera Naam Kirpal tu Ajaib te dayal

Tere nal parita laैया, chitthiya . . .

Becoming the moon of Sawan, You have come and shared the pains of the suffering ones. Your name is Kirpal; You are merciful on Ajaib. We are in love with You.

Sawan Kirpal Pyare

Chorus:

Sawan Kirpal pyare, darshan dikhande kyo nahi

Beloved Sawan Kirpal, why don't you give us your darshan?

Asi ha papi bhare, kat devo sankat sare

Chalke ha aaye dvare, charna vich lande kyo nahi

We are great sinners—cut down all the dangers.

We have come to your door—why don't you attach us to your feet?

Phirya sansar sara, miliya na koi sahara

Sohna jo nur alahi, sabnu dikhande kyo nahi

We have wandered over the whole world and have not received any support.

Why don't you show everyone the beautiful Divine Light?

Hoke mai atma teri, ban gai ha man di cheri

Maya de jalne gheri, aake bachande kyo nahi

I am your soul—yet still I have become the slave of the mind.

I am surrounded by the trap of Maya. Why don't you come and save me?

Man diya lahra moro, tut gaiya ruha joro

Papa da pyala bhanke, amrit pilande kyo nahi

Divert the waves of mind—join the disconnected souls.

Breaking the cup of sins, why don't you make us drink the nectar?

Satguru mai jiv nakara, dena hai aap sahara

Dard vichorde vala, Ajaib da thande kyo nahi

O Satguru, I am a useless soul. You yourself have to give me support.

Why don't you remove Ajaib's pain of separation?

Aaja, Aaja, Aaja Mere Kirpal Ji

Chorus:

Aaja, aaja, aaja mere Kirpal Ji, dukhiya de sahare,
Hai kaun jo bigari meri, takadir savare

Come, come, come my beloved Kirpal Ji—the support of the suffering ones.
Who else is there who can reshape my distorted fate?

Aa vekhi tere sevka da, hal ki hoya, hai hal ki hoya
Aj kheru kheru ho gaye ne, sab vir pyare; hai kaun jo. . .

Come see what the condition of your disciples has become.
Today all the dear brothers have become torn apart. Who else is there. . .

Aj tere bajo data ji, andher ho gaya, andher ho gaya
Devo darshan ake ji, Sawan de pyare; hai kaun jo. . .

Today, O Giver, without You it has become dark.
O Beloved of Sawan, come give us the darshan. Who else is there . . .

Papa di neri chaliye, bachavo aae ke, bachavo aae ke
Na tere bajo hor sahara, Satguru ji pyare; hai kaun jo. . .

The storm of sin is raging. Come and save (us).
O Beloved Satguru Ji, except you there is no other support. Who else is there. . .

Is duniya sardi baldi de, bhambar hai mach rahe, bhambar hai mach rahe
Daya karo data ji, lavo amrit phuhare; hai kaun jo. . .

In this burning world the fire is raging.
O Giver, shower Grace and bring the fountains of nectar. Who else is there. . .

Sangat da tu hai rakha ji, ik arja Ajaib kare, ik arja Ajaib kare
Mai rakheya aasara, tera chade hor sahare; hai kaun jo. . .

You are the protector of the Sangat and Ajaib says one thing:
I have left all other refuge and rely only on your support. Who else is there. . .

Karke Vela Yad Jindariye

Chorus:

**Karke vela yad jindariye rovengi
Naam bina dukha vale har pirovengi (2x)**

O soul, remembering the time you will weep.
Without Naam you are weaving the garlands of suffering.

**Mat garbh di jagah bheyanak rachna prabhu rachai (2x)
Kumbhi narak te band kothari aape hoe sahai
Je usdi hovegi; Naam bina . . .**

The mother's womb is a terrible place. God Himself has created this creation.
If you will become His, He Himself will help in the locked room and the hells.

**Liv lagi jad nal prabhu de, jathar agan na sare (2x)
Putha latke okha hove, hardam Naam pukare
Ujal hovegi; Naam bina . . .**

The fire in the womb does not burn when the soul is attached to God.
The soul, hanging there upside down, always repeats the Naam and becomes purified.

**Manas dehi lal amula, bhaga nal thiaave (2x)
Je Guru na miliya, Naam na japya
Kodi badle jave, beth ke rovengi; Naam bina . . .**

The human body, a priceless ruby, is obtained by good fortune.
If one does not meet the Master and does not meditate upon Naam, then the human birth becomes a (worthless) exchange of shells.

**Jal vich tu hai, thal vich tu hai, dhan Kirpal pyare (2x)
Andar bahar ghat-ghat tu hai, Ajaib de kaj savare
Kirpal di hovegi; Naam bina . . .**

You are in the water, You are on land. Blessed are You, O beloved Kirpal!
Within and without You are present in everyone.
You fulfill the work of Ajaib, O soul, if you become of Kirpal.

Jap Le Tu Naam Guru Da

Chorus:

Jap le tu Naam Guru da, karle kurbani oe
Naam de bajo jiuna, jhuthi jindagani oe

Repeat the Name of the Guru—do some sacrifice.
A life without Naam is a false life.

Kaya da mandar sohna, baneya insan hai
Mandar da malak andar, betha Bhagvan hai
Mela hai koi roj da, duniya ehe phani oe

Man is made as the beautiful temple of the body. God, who is the owner of the temple, is sitting within it. This fair is of a few days—this world is perishable.

Bachpan da moka eve, khed guaya oe
Mare javani thatha, rab nu bhulaya oe
Na ghatya hankar tera, dhal gai javani oe

You wasted your childhood in play. You forgot God when youth was in full bloom.
(Now) your youth has left, but your egoism has not decreased.

Milya insan jama, eve guavina
Aaya hath lal amula, miti cha rulavi na
Milna na varo vari jama insani oe

You have got the human body—don't lose it aimlessly.
You have got a priceless ruby—don't throw it in the dust.
You will not get this human body again and again.

Santa di sangat karle, ijjat je chohna e
Satguru da Naam japle, deri kyo lona e
Karle Satsangat sachi, chadke manmani oe

If you want respect, keep the company of the Saints. Meditate on the Naam of Satguru—why do you delay? Giving up your self-will, keep the true company.

Phirda tu jungal bhonda, malik hai kol oe
Duniya da raja banke, hoya kyo rol oe
Milya Kirpal sohna, Ajaib da jani oe

You wander in the forest, but the Lord is near you. You are the king of the world.
When you have met beautiful Kirpal, who is the beloved of Ajaib,
why have you become homeless?

Menu Kirpal Milna Da Cha Ve

Chorus:

Menu Kirpal milna da cha ve kardeyo puriya aasa

I have the desire to meet Kirpal—fulfill my desire!

Teriya udika vich rova kurlava mai

Mil mere piya dil di tapat bujhava mai

Mera dukh vichorde da thave; kardeyo . . .

While waiting for you I weep and moan. O my Beloved, meet me and extinguish the fire in my heart. Remove my pain of separation.

Yad teri aave jado dil nu satavdi

Sohnya darsh bina chen nahi aav di

Tu hai shaha da shah ve; kardeyo . . .

When your remembrance comes my heart is troubled. O beautiful One, without your darshan I feel no peace. You are the Emperor of Emperors.

Vasi Sach Khand da tu aaya vich jagde

Karda sambhal beth vich rag rag de

Beta Sawan deya darsh dikhave; kardeyo . . .

You are the resident of Sach Khand. You have come into the world, and sitting in everyone You protect them. O Son of Sawan, give me your darshan!

Tere jeha jag ute dise na koi hor ve

Pava tere tarle na mera koi jor ve

Menu nuri darsh dikhave; kardeyo . . .

In this world nobody like You may be seen. I request You— I have no control over You—give me your radiant darshan!

Shah Kirpal tera jas jag gonda e

Das Ajaib tera Naam dheyonda e

Kirpal piya thand kaleje pave; kardeyo . . .

Emperor Kirpal—all the world sings your glory. Dass Ajaib meditates on your Naam. O Beloved Kirpal—cool my heart!

Aao Kirpal Pyare Dukh Dard

Chorus:

Aao Kirpal pyare dukh dard vichorda pal pal da,
Dukh dard vichorda pal pal da, aao, aao

Come, Beloved Kirpal—the pain of separation is felt moment by moment—Come, Come!

Tere hi pyar vich laiya si mai ankhia
Tak-tak rah tera sohnya ve thakia
Aake nuri jhalak dikhade,
Tu malak data jal thal da; Aao, aao

I had fixed my eyes in your love. O beautiful One,
waiting for you they have become tired. Come, show your radiant glance.
You are the owner of water and land—Come, Come!

Duniya te dise tere jeha koi hor na
Tere bina sanu hor kise di vi lor na
Tu hai dukhi dila da jani,
Hai tera sahara pal pal da; Aao, aao

No one like You may be seen in this world. Except You we need no one else.
You are the friend of the suffering hearts.
We have your support moment by moment—Come, Come!

Yad teri vich asi din ha gujarde
Thatha tere marde samundar pyar de
Karo taras te par lagavo
Koi ant na aave dal dal da; Aao, aao

We spend our days in Your remembrance. The ocean of Your love is overflowing.
Have pity and take us across—the swamp is endless. Come, Come!

Ghat ghat vich teri jhalka dikhave tu
Aap daya kar Naam jiva nu japave tu
Tere pyar da Ajaib bhora
Kive sahe vichorda pal pal da; Aao, aao

You show Your form within everyone. You yourself, showing Grace,
make the souls meditate on Naam. Ajaib is the honeybee of Your love.
How can he suffer separation moment after moment? Come, Come!

Koi Na Kise Da Beli

Chorus:

Koi na kise da beli, duniya matlab di (repeat)
Koi na kise da beli

No one is anyone's friend; this world is full of self interest.

Jado ma pio beta janiya, tado ghar da malik baniya
Hoya jive hoshiyar tera vadhya pyar
Change lagde bhai beli; Duniya . . .

When the parents gave birth to the son, he became the owner of the house.
As he grew older, his love increased and he loved his brothers and friends.

Mucha phutiya damak rang mari, mare vich asman udari
Chit duniya cha laya sache rab nu bhulaya
Sada khidi na rehe chambeli; Duniya . . .

When his mustache grew and his face started shining, he flew in the sky.
He attached his heart in the world and forgot the True Lord.
The "chambeli" flower does not remain fresh forever.

Jad ghar vich man vadhaya, kul malik dilo bhulaya
Kari gura nal pyar tera ho jave udhar
Kite jindari na jaye akeli; Duniya . . .

When his respect increased in the home, he forgot from his heart the Almighty Lord.
Love the Master so that you may get liberated.
Be careful that your soul does not go alone.

Kar thagiya ghar nu liyave, dhiya putra nu aan khuaave
Tetho puchna hisab kive devenga jawab
Tera kadar na pena dheli; Duniya . . .

Deceiving others you bring things to your home and feed your sons and daughters with them.
He will ask you for the account, and what will you reply?
Your value will not be even one penny.

Juaani gai budepa aaya, buda baba Naam dharaya
Suno Guru Kirpal aa Ajaib nu sambhal
Chaklo chaklo holi; Duniya . . .

Your youth has gone. Old age has come and you are called by the name, "Old Man." Hear, O Guru Kirpal, come and take care of Ajaib

Nahi Labna Manas Janam Bahar

Chorus:

Nahi labna manas janam bahar murke nahi labna

You will not get this spring of the human birth again.

Veda karke bhul gya cheta, Mushkil ho gya dena lekha,
Bisar gya ikrar; Murke . . .

After making the promise you forgot about it. It has become difficult to give the accounts (of your deeds). You have forgotten the agreement.

Gur charna vich prit laga le, Jaman marna rit mukale,
Rehinda kyo pharar; Murke. . .

Attach your love in the Feet of the Master.
Finish the practice of being born and dying. Why do you stay away?

Akhiya khol ke dekh najara, Andar betha malik pyara,
Uthke hosh sambhal; Murke . . .

Open your eyes and see the view. Within you is sitting the Beloved Lord.
Awake and be conscious!

Biteya vela hath na aave, Ajaib nu Kirpal sunave,
Char bere ho ja par; Murke . . .

The lost time does not come back to one's hand. Kirpal explains to Ajaib:
Board the ship and sail across.

Aao Dyal Prabhu Kirpal Piya

Chorus:

Aao dyal prabhu Kirpal piya, sanu darsh dikha jao

Come, Gracious Lord Kirpal Beloved—give us Your darshan!

Pake darsh mai tapat bujhava, vari java te gholi java
Aake jiva nu amrit pyal piya; Sanu darsh . . .

Receiving darshan I will quench my thirst. I sacrifice myself on You;
come and make the soul drink the nectar.

Asi janam janam de rogi, kami krodhi kapti bhogi
Sada katde maya jal piya; Sanu darsh . . .

We are the suffering ones from ages and ages. We are the unchaste, angry, deceitful, indulgent ones. O Beloved, cut our snare of Maya.

Hun ta dole jag da bera, bane lave hor hun kehra
Sada dukhiya da rakhiyo kheyal piya; Sanu darsh . . .

Now the ship of the world is shaking. Who else can bring it to the shore?
Take care of us, the suffering ones.

Naam dan di jholi bharde, murda ruha nu jinda karde
Ruha apniya aap sambhal piya; Sanu darsh . . .

Fill up the jholi of Naam Dan! Make the dead souls come alive.
You Yourself protect your souls.

Aa Kirpal Ajaib de saiya, tere baj ruha murjhaiya
Lar lagiya di lajiya pal piya; Sanu darsh . . .

Come Kirpal, the Lord of Ajaib. Without You the souls have fainted away.
O Beloved, protect the honor of those who are devoted to You.

Tusi Araj Suno Kirpal Guru

Chorus:

Tusi araj suno Kirpal Guru, sada man badiya to mor diyo

Hear our plea, O Guru Kirpal, and divert our minds from the bad deeds.

Man Satsangat vich onda nahi, badiya karno sharmonda nahi

Karo taras jiva te dyal Prabhu, chit Guru charna vich jor diyo

The mind does not come to Satsang. It doesn't feel embarrassed doing the bad deeds. O Gracious Lord, have pity on the souls and attach our hearts to the Feet of the Master.

Asi janam janam de rogi ha, kami krodhi kapti bhogi ha

Teri atma tu hi sambhal guru, sade man da parda tor diyo

We are the suffering ones from birth after birth. We are the unchaste, angry, deceitful, indulgent ones. O Guru, You Yourself take care of Your souls (us) and break the veil of mind.

Man parmarath to darda e, chad bhajan bahane karda e

Kai janam to hai bhatak riha, Karo meher malak sang jor diyo

The mind is afraid of Parmarath. Leaving meditation he presents excuses. He has been wandering for many births—shower Grace and unite him with the Lord.

Tere phula di sugandi bhora pyar kare, dya meher di sada intzar kare

Gunagar Ajaib di araj suno, man simran de vich jor diyo

The honeybee loves the fragrance of Your flowers. He always waits for Your Grace and Mercy. Hear the plea of Ajaib the sinner: attach the mind in Simran.

Aavo Satguru Aavo Ji

Chorus:

Aavo Satguru aavo ji, dukhiya de dard mitavo
Dila di tapash bujhavo; Satguru ji aavo

Come Satguru, come. Remove the pain of the suffering ones.
Extinguish the heat of their hearts. Satguru Ji come!

Prem tere vich bethi hardam teri yad manava
Visar giya menu khana pina tere hi gun gava
Pavo phera pavo ji, amrit da jam pilavo; Dila di . . .

Always I am sitting in Your love and remembering You.
I have forgotten eating and drinking.
I sing only Your praise. Make me drink the drink of nectar.

Mai papi apradhi data tu bakhshind pyara
Dukhiya de dukh dur karan lai devo aap sahara
Thavo Satguru thavo ji, janda man badiya valo; Dila di . . .

I am the sinner criminal—O Giver, You are the Beloved Forgiver.
You give Your support to remove the sorrow of the suffering ones.
O Satguru, stop the mind from going towards the evil (deeds).

Tere paye purniya te dar dar kadam tikava
Jini rahi mera sai langhiya neyo neyo sis jhukava
Aavo Satguru aavo ji, ruha Sachkhand puchavo; Dila di . . .

I follow Your steps and timidly place my feet in Your footprints.
I bow my head to the Path on which my Master walked.
Come Satguru, come—make the souls reach Sach Khand.

Mai garib Ajaib ha saiya tu Shah Kirpal pyara
Mera koi naam na jane sab tera khel niyara
Lavo Satguru lavo ji, apne ji charni lavo; Dila di . . .

O Lord, I am poor Ajaib—You are Beloved Emperor Kirpal.
No one knows my name—it is all Your unique play.
O Satguru Ji, make me devoted to Your Feet.

Hoya Sukh Ole

Chorus:

Hoya sukh ole kon dukh phole
Aa sun Kirpal pyareya hor sunava kihnu mai

The happiness has disappeared—who will share the pain? Come listen,
O Beloved Kirpal! To whom else can I tell my pain?

Kadam kadam te amrit nuri, Satguru ne barsaya
Dil mera bas karne khaatir, Guru Kirpal Ji aaya
Sacha pyar hove bera par hove; aa sun Kirpal . . .

At every step Satguru has showered the radiant nectar.
Guru Kirpal, come to control my heart. If there is true love, the ship sails across.

Man mohni hai surat ohdi, dil nu khichda nere
Je koi usda banke aave, katda jhagre jhere
Tenu takdi rava dukh dasdi rava; Aa sun Kirpal . . .

His face is attractive. He pulls the heart closer. He finishes the problems and
disputes of the one who comes to Him becoming His own.
May I go on looking at You and go on telling You the pains.

Na mai sohni na gun pale, tu mera kant pyara
Dhakke khandi dar dar phir di, takiya ant sahara
Tenu yad kara phariyad kara; Aa sun Kirpal . . .

I am not beautiful; I have no qualities. You are my Beloved Husband.
I am wandering from door to door getting kicked and knocked.
Finally I have come to You for support. I remember You—and plead to You.

Rab bande da dhar ke chola, duniya de vich aaya
Ghat ghat de vich vasda hoya, apna aap chupaya
Ajaib bol reha dukh phol reha; Aa sun Kirpal . . .

God came into this world taking up the body of a man.
Even after being present in all, He hid Himself. Ajaib says this and tells of his pain.
Come listen, O Beloved Kirpal! To whom else can I tell my pain?

Tere Prem Bavari Kita

Chorus:

Tere prem bavari kita, hun koi pesh na jandi e

Your love has made me mad. Now I have no control over it.

Loki kahinde prem sukhala, e da jhapat hai shera vala (repeat)
E ta nag jahrila kala, thar thar ruh ghabrandi e, Tere prem . . .

People say that love is easy, but its attack is like that of the tiger. It is the poisonous black cobra. The soul trembles and becomes perplexed.

Tera prem hada vich rarke, kadam uthava ta dil dharke (repeat)
Andro tar prem di kharke, jind pae gote khandi e, Tere prem . . .

I feel your love in my bones. When I take a step my heart throbs.
From within the string of love vibrates. The soul dives into the love.

Teri surat chand misal, vang chakora sada hal (repeat)
Dahdha paya prem da jal, sadi ruh kurlandi e, Tere prem . . .

Your face is like the moon and our condition is like the moonbird.
The trap of love is very strong. Our soul weeps.

Suniyo satguru ji Kirpal, sada dukhiya da ki hal (repeat)
Baksho satguru din dayal, ruh pae vaste pandi e, Tere prem . . .

Listen, O Satguru Ji Kirpal, what is our condition, the suffering ones?
Forgive us, O Satguru, gracious on the poor ones—the soul makes this request to You.

Jehra prem kamauna chhave, pehila sir nu bheth charhave (repeat)
Ajaib darash piya da pave, bani e pharmondi e, Tere prem . . .

He who wants to earn the love should first sacrifice his head.
Ajaib says, Then he gets the darshan of his beloved. So says the Bani.

Eh Duniya Paroni Sajna

Eh duniya paroni sajna oe, is jagat sara nu chadna oe, bhanda jo gharya
Bhanda jo gharya bhajana oe, etho kuch nagara vajna oe, vir merya jindagi
Jindagi da koi din mela e, hun Naam japan da vela e

O dear one, this world is like an inn. One has to leave this inn of the world.
The vessel which is made has to break. The call to march will come.

O my brother, this life is a fair of a few days and
now it is time to do the meditation of Naam.

Jo meri meri karda e, oho marno mul na darda e, jo baj Guru to
Jo baj Guru to marda e, home vich sarda balda e, vir merya jindagi
Jindagi da koi din mela e, hun Naam japan da vela e

He who does "mine-mine" and does not fear death—he who dies without the Master—
burns in egoism. O my brother, this life is a fair of a few days and
now it is time to do the meditation of Naam.

Jehri sohni shakal niral e, bina Naam to jindagi khali e, duniya di jhuthi
Duniya di jhuthi lali e, samjho ehe jeher piyali e, vir merya jindagi
Jindagi da koi din mela e, hun Naam japan da vela e

Even the life of the beautiful and unique form is empty without Naam.
The glory of the world is false—understand it as a cup of poison.

O my brother, this life is a fair of a few days and
now it is time to do the meditation of Naam.

Jo Ram Ram na kahenda e, o dand jama da sahinda e, ja vich chorasi
Ja vich chorasi penda e, narka de dukhre sahinda e, vir merya jindagi
Jindagi da koi din mela e, hun Naam japan da vela e

He who does not chant the Name of God suffers the punishment of Yama—
the Angel of Death—and goes into the cycle of 84, suffering the pain of hell.

O my brother, this life is a fair of a few days and
now it is time to do the meditation of Naam.

Ajaib jadho ghabraya si, chalke Kirpal Ji aaya si, chati nal phadke
Chati nal phadke laya si, rurde nu aan bachaya si, vir merya jindagi
Jindagi da koi din mela e, hun Naam japan da vela e

When Ajaib was confused, Kirpal Ji Himself came and embraced him and saved him
who was being washed away. O my brother, this life is a fair of a few days and
now it is time to do the meditation of Naam.

Pir Da Vichorda

Chorus:

Pir da vichorda dukh jind meri sehindi na
Satguru nu dekh dekh bhukh meri lehindi na

My soul can not bear the pain of separation from the Master.
My hunger does not get satisfied looking at the Master.

Jistan lage soi tan payi, kon hor jane pir parayi
Ban gaya jind meri te jindari hun rehindi na

Only he who gets (the pain of separation) feels it—who else can know the pain of others? When you have become my life, my soul cannot live without you.

Khushiya di kheti ujri gamiya sir pe gaiya
Dil diya meriya sadra dil vich hi rehe gaiya
Khushiya de dahe munare sukh da sah lendi na

The crop of happiness is ruined. Sorrows have fallen on my head.
All the desires of my heart remained in the heart. The minarets of happiness are shattered. (My soul) doesn't take in even one breath of happiness.

Vad vad ke khanda andro dukhra prit da
Ghari da vichorda char juga jeha bit da
Sai hai sir te jihda mushkil onu pendi na

From within, the pain of love devours me. The separation of even a moment feels like four ages. He who has his Master on his head has no difficulties.

Sukha vich sari duniya nere ho behindi e
Bhir pai to koi sar na lendi e
Satguru de bajo sajna puri kade pendi na

In the happiness all the world comes and sits near. When the crisis occurs no one cares. O dear one, without the Master one is not complete.

Dhan Kirpal dhan teri kamai e
Dukhiye Ajaib di te dard mitai e
Dhakke mai dar dar khandi je sharan teri pendi na

Hail Kirpal—blessed is your meditation! You have erased the pain of Ajaib the suffering one. If I had not come in your refuge, wandering from door to door I would have gotten kicked and knocked.

Guru Bina Gyan Nahi

Chorus

Guru bina gyan nahi, eve bhuliya phire anjana

Without the Master there is no knowledge.
O ignorant one, you are aimlessly wandering here and there.

Lakha jap tap karle, tere kam kise nahi one
Jal dhare kar karke pher lagpae dhuniya tapone
Sama aaya ant jado, tenu guru bina kise na chudana

No matter if you do millions of prayers and austerities, none of them will come to your rescue. After bathing in the holy waters, you started performing the austerities. When your end time comes no one will save you except the Guru.

Samjhya sach karke, ehe jagat hai kur pasara
Gaphla tu bura phasiya, tenu Guru bina koi na sahara
Guru kolo ki chupiya antar jami ghat-ghat jana

You have understood this false world as true. O careless one, you are badly trapped—you have no support other than the Guru. What can be hidden from the Master, as He is the all-conscious knower of everyone's heart?

Man vadi ai jag di jara dat kutambh pyara
Beth nahi rehna sada mela hai koi din da najara
Pala phar pure Guru da, tera muk jae ona jana

Honor and worldly praise, property and the beloved family—this fair is the scene of a few days. You will not sit here forever. Catch hold of the Perfect Guru so that your coming and going may be finished.

Guru bina mukat nahi sab kehinde Sant siyane
Juna vich phirna pave je kar Naam da bhed na jane
Lok laj vich phaske tu bhuleya asal thikana

Without Master there is no liberation. All the wise Saints have said this. If one does not know the secret of Naam he has to wander in all the different species. Getting stuck in public shame you have forgotten the real abode.

Muk jan sab jhagre jad sharan Guru di labh jae
Aan jan ta mukda jado tir kaleje vich vaj jae
Kirpal Guru baksh lavo tera aagiya Ajaib nimana

All the disputes are finished when one finds the refuge of the Master. Coming and going get finished when the arrow pierces through the heart. O Kirpal Guru forgive me—your Ajaib who has no stature.

Jap Naam Guru Da Oe

Chorus:

Jap Naam guru da oe, miliya manas janam amola
Je milna malik nu, koi lab le guru vichola

Meditate on the Naam of the Master. You have got this precious human birth. If you want to meet the Lord, search for some guru meditator.

Ehe mandir malik da, andar betha asan lake
Nahi bahar labna oe, milna malik andar jake (2x)
Chad adiya murkha oe, ona ik din mot virola . . . Jap Naam . . .

This is the temple of God in which He is sitting (after) establishing His throne. He will not be found outside. Only after going within will He be found. O foolish one, give up stubbornness. One day the cyclone of death will come.

Jag chadna pena oe, jehanu kar dae mera mera
Rat umar gujari oe, dine aa gya mot savera (2x)
Jehda urda phirdai oe, ik din khusna udan khatola . . . Jap Naam . . .

You will have to leave this world which you say is "mine, mine." You have spent the night of life, and now the morning of death has come. One day the chariot in which you are flying will be taken back.

Kyo bhulya date nu, jisne bakshya manas jama
Kite rol na devi oe, ans malik di tu insana (2x)
Khat laha le javi, tenu miliya manas chola . . . Jap Naam . . .

Why did you forget the Giver who blessed you with this human body? O man, don't destroy this essence of God. Earn and take the profit, (as) you have got the human body.

Duniya di dolat jo, sari ethe hi rehe jave
Vich dargah de jake, guru to baj na koi chudave (2x)
Kirpal Guru dhan hai, Ajaib da chukya bharam da ola . . . Jap Naam . . .

All the riches of the world will remain here. In the Court of the Lord no one will get you released except the Master. Kirpal Guru is great . . . Ajaib's veil of illusion is lifted.

Bande Diya Aasa

Chorus:

Bande diya aasa sada, hundiya na puriya
Naam to bager sabhe, rehendiya adhuriya (2x)
Bande diya aasa sada

The desires of man never get fulfilled. Without the Naam they all remain unfulfilled.

Kade dukh kade sukh, jiv ute onda e
Aap kite karma nu, aape bhugtonda e (2x)
Lok laj vich phas, hoiya majburiya . . . Naam to bager sabhe . . .

Sometimes pain, sometimes happiness comes to the jiva. He himself (the jiva) pays off the karmas he has made. Getting stuck in public shame, man is compelled (but) never fulfills the desires.

Aaya Naam japne nu, maya jal pa liya
Date nu visar datan, vich dil la liya (2x)
Guru to bager kade, pendiya na puriya . . . Naam to bager sabhe . . .

Man came for meditating on Naam, but Maya laid her trap. Forgetting the Giver, he loved the gifts. Without the Master he doesn't become successful.

Banke parona thode, dina lei aaya se
Bhul gya ghar chit, ethe hi lagaya tai (2x)
Dhiya putra vich adiya, ponda i bhasudiya . . . Naam to bager sabhe . . .

Becoming a guest you had come for a few days. You forgot your home and attached your heart here. You are creating problems in your sons and daughters.

Man vadyai jag, vich chad jani hai
Khali hath jhad tur, chalya prani hai (2x)
Sache Naam bina chad, gaiya magruriya . . . Naam to bager sabhe . . .

You will have to leave name and fame in this world. With empty hands man has to go. Without Naam, egoism has enveloped you.

Lakh pat shahiya lakha, lashkar kure ne
Guru to bager sab, kaj adhure ne (2x)
Ajaib Kirpal bina, pendiya na puriya . . . Naam to bager sabhe . . .

Lakhs of kingdoms and lakhs of armies are false. Without the Master, all the works are incomplete. Ajaib says, Without Kirpal one doesn't become successful.

Chora Tera Ghar Lutya

Chorus:

Chora tera ghar lutya tenu suteya jag na aii (2x)

The thieves have plundered your house. You did not wake up from sleep.

Malik vandada hai sari rat kasturi de khajane

Naam de khajane lut de oe laha lenge jo hoe mastane (2x)

Malik milda hai jina guru nal prit lagai . . . Chor tera . . .

All night long God Almighty distributes the treasure of musk. Those who become intoxicated plunder the treasure of Naam and take advantage. Those who love the Master get God.

Panje daku pehilvan hai phad jiva nu eh mar mukande

Guru pale jina jiva de Guru vale to bada dar khande (2x)

Khali jande duniya to jina khadi vech kamai . . . Chor tera . . .

Five dacoits are the wrestlers. Catching the jivas, they kill them. They fear very much those who have the Master. Those who waste their earnings go empty from this world.

Sara din dhandiya di tenu chardi rehe magruri

Mot da nagara vajiya oe reh gai trishna aas adhuri (2x)

Jagya na tu adya oe tenu suteya ren vihai . . . Chor tenu . . .

All day long you are enveloped in the pride of works. The drum of death is beating—your desire is left unfulfilled. Still you have not awakened—you have passed the entire night in slumber.

Jag jag suteya oe chora gher leya char chufera

Lutiya na jai sajna oe ehe Naam da khajana tera (2x)

Satguru surme ne ruh gheri hoi aan chudai . . . Chor tera . . .

Wake up, O sleeping one—the thieves have besieged you from all four sides. O dear one, may your treasure of Naam not get plundered. The brave Satguru released the surrounded soul.

Suteya tu jag bandya oe tenu kehinde Sant pyare

Suta hoya nahi jagna oe jado lambe god pasare (2x)

Suti ruh Ajaib chirdi aake Guru Kirpal jagai . . . Chor tera . . .

The Beloved Saints tell you, "O sleeping man, wake up!" When you stretch out your legs (at death) you will not awaken from that slumber. The soul of Ajaib was sleeping for a long time—Guru Kirpal awakened her after coming.

Adi Ve Adi Na Kar Bande

Chorus:

Adi ve adi, na kar bande ve adi, lagi Naam di jhadi
Naam jap sohnya ve, mot sir te khadi, Naam jap bandeya ve

O man, do not be stubborn. The shower of Naam is happening. O dear one, meditate on Naam. Death is standing on your head. O man, meditate on Naam!

Hath aaya sama laha, khat le tu Naam oe
Labna na varo vari, jama insan oe (2x)
Jind reh jani padi . . . Lagi Naam di jhadi . . .

The opportunity has come—take advantage and earn the Naam. You will not get the human birth again and again. The body will remain here.

Sangata de valiya tu, sangat sambhal ve
Asi ha yatim sada, rakhana khyal ve (2x)
Pal pal ghadi ve ghadi . . . Lagi Naam di jhadi . . .

O Owner of the Sangat, take care of it. We are orphans—take care of us moment after moment!

Tere jehi hor koi, disdi na shan ve
Tere bina suna mera, ho gya jahan ve (2x)
Rova dar te khadi . . . Lagi Naam di jhadi . . .

No other glory like Yours is seen. Without You my world has become empty. Standing at Your door I am weeping.

Tere te dyal Prabhu, hoya Kirpal ve
Lab gya lal ehnu, rakh le sambhal ve (2x)
Ajaib chad de adi . . . Lagi Naam di jhadi . . .

God Kirpal has become gracious on you. You have found this ruby—protect it. O Ajaib, give up stubbornness.

Guru Kirpal Da Mukhda

Chorus:

Guru Kirpal da mukhda mana jake takna zara
Dardi dila da dukhda mana jake dasna zara

O mind, at least go and see the face of Guru Kirpal. O mind, at least go and tell Him the pains of the suffering hearts.

Naam jap le mana alas chha de, hangta home nu andro kad de (2x)
Kite jae na jivan sakhna . . . Mana jake dasna zara . . .

O mind, meditate on Naam and give up laziness. Remove the egoism from within. May your life not go empty.

Bina bandgi jo vi umar vihava, biteya sama phir hath na aave (2x)
Vich darga de jake ki dasna . . . Mana jake dasna zara . . .

The life which you spend without doing devotion—you will not get back the time that is past. You will have to answer in the Court of the Lord.

Begane ghar vich prit lagai, apne ghar di te khabar na pai (2x)
Din thode hi ethe vasna . . . Mana jake dasna zara . . .

You have loved the other's home and did not find out about your own. You will dwell here only for few days.

Tere raha to mai vari java, akhan diya palka di sej vichava (2x)
Sohna darsh akhan vich vasna . . . Mana jake dasna zara . . .

I sacrifice myself on Your Path. I make a bed of the eyelids.
O darshan of the Beautiful One—come into my eyes!

Dukh vichorde da aan hatavo, dukhiye Ajaib da dard mitavo (2x)
Rona pe geya bhul gya hasna . . . Mana jake dasna zara . . .

Come remove the pain of separation. Erase the pain of the suffering Ajaib. Since I have had to weep, I forgot how to laugh.

Shabd Nal Jod Dateya

Chorus:

Shabd nal jod dateya sade andar jo Shabd pyara (2x)

O Giver, connect us with the Beloved Shabd who is within us.

Vishya di masti ne Naam japne to aan hataya

Ho gaiya band akhiya tera darsh kadi na paya (2x)

Sanu ose nal jod dateya sade andar jo ho riha najara

The intoxication of the pleasures has stopped us from meditating on Naam.

Our eyes have closed—we have never had Your darshan. O Giver, connect us with the same vision that is within us.

Aape tu Shabd banya aape ghat ghat de vich bole

Aape andar beth sabde phad sach da taraju tole (2x)

Man sada mod dateya sanu mil jae Shabd sahara

You Yourself have become Shabd, and You Yourself speak through all. Sitting within all, You Yourself are weighing the truth. O Giver, divert our mind so that we may get the support of Shabd.

Kade maharaja banya kade vesh fakiri dhare

Kade betha chup dharke kade phad deta nu mare (2x)

Sadi atma nu jod dateya sade andar jo Shabd bhandara

Sometimes You become the emperor; sometimes You assume the form of the poor. Sometimes You sit, keeping quiet; sometimes You kill the demons. O Giver, connect our souls to the treasure of Shabd which is within us.

Aape chola pake bande da aape duniya to rakhda e ola

Vichadiya atma nu aape melda e banke vichola (2x)

Aape bhed khol dateya sade andar jo Shabd pyara

Taking the form of man, You Yourself hide Yourself from the world. Becoming Your meditator, You Yourself unite the separated souls. O Giver, You Yourself open the secret of the beloved Shabd which is within us.

Aape tala laya aap nu aape kunjya da bhed batave

Banya Sawan kade kadi aa Kirpal sadave (2x)

Ajaib kol aavi dateya devi aake aap sahara

You Yourself have locked Yourself, and You Yourself tell the secret of the keys. Sometimes You became Sawan; sometimes You are called Kirpal. O Giver, come near Ajaib and Yourself give him support.

Guru To Bager Bande

Chorus:

Guru to bager bande, jindagi na rol oe, jindagi na rol (2x)

O man, don't waste your life without the Master.

Jangla pahada vich, na matha mar oe

Vasda e andar bahro, hona na didar oe (2x)

Malik bahro labda e bande, rehinda tere kol oe . . . Jindagi na rol . . .

Don't hit your head on the mountains and in the forest. He resides within you – from outside you will not have his darshan. You are searching for the Lord outside, but, O man, He lives near you.

Vishiya di masti vich, rab nu bhula leya

Aaya laha len hatho, mul vi gava leya (2x)

Ik din vajna bande, mot vala dhol oe . . . Jindagi na rol . . .

You forgot God in the intoxication of the passions. You came to earn the profit but you even lost your capital. O man, one day the drum of death will beat!

Pani deya bulbulya oe, teri muniyad na

Sache rab tai bande, kita kade yad na (2x)

Nadi kande rukhda bande, vajna e jhol oe . . . Jindagi na rol . . .

O bubble of water, you have no life. You have never remembered the True Lord. (Your life is like) the tree on the bank of the river. O man, the storm will uproot it.

Naam sacha Guru sacha, satsang sar hai

Ajaib Kirpal bina, jindagi khwar hai (2x)

Mukti je chahune bande, sacha Guru tol oe . . . Jindagi na rol . . .

The essence is the True Naam, the True Guru, and Satsang. O Ajaib, without Kirpal life is full of sufferings. O man, if you want liberation, search for the true Master.

Je Bandeya Te Rab Nu

Chorus:

Je bandeya te Rab nu milna (2x)
 Man badiya to mod lavi oe chit guru charna val
 Jod lavi oe chit guru charna val jod lavi

O man, if you want to meet God, withdraw your mind from the bad deeds and attach your heart to the Feet of the Master.

Bure karma di saja sohnya, dhakke khanda e phirda
 Guru bina koi bat na puchda, vichud gyo kai chirda (2x)
 Je labna tu malik apna (2x), kandh parde di tod lavi . . . Oe chit Guru . . .

O dear one, as punishment for the bad karmas you are being kicked and knocked. Without the Master no one cares for you. You have been separated from Him for a long time. If you want to find your God, break the wall of the veil.

Maya nagni badi bhayanak, jae apne khave
 Dada jal vichaya isne, koi Gurumukh hi bach pave (2x)
 Je narka to bachna chahuna (2x), simran val man mod lavi . . . Oe chit Guru

. . .

Maya, the female cobra, is very dangerous. She eats her own offspring. She has laid down a strong trap—only Gurmukhs survive it. If you want to escape from hell, turn your mind towards Simran.

Pun dan te jap tap sara, ethe hi reh jave
 Kari kamai Naam Shabd di, malik nal milave (2x)
 Labheya amrit Naam pyala (2x), eve na tu rod lavi . . . Oe chit Guru . . .

All virtues, donations, japas, and tapas will remain here. The meditation of Naam Shabd, if done, unites one with the Lord. You have found the cup of Naam the Nectar—don't spill it!

Arj suno Kirpal pyare, Sach Khand ruha puchavo
 Mai anjan Ajaib nakara, apne charni lavo (2x)
 Kar bandgi Satsangat sun le (2x), jel chorasi di tod lavi . . . Oe chit Guru . . .

Beloved Kirpal, listen to this plea: Make the souls reach Sach Khand. I am the useless, ignorant Ajaib—attach me to Your Feet. Do the devotion, listen to the Satsang, and break the jail of 84.

Data Ji Kitthe Giyo

Chorus:

Data ji kitthe giyo pritama ve kitthe giyo (2x)

O Giver, where have You gone? O Beloved, where have You gone?

Hathi apni bag sajake, aape tu eh bute lake (2x)

Nahi si chad jana sanu maliya ve (2x) . . . kitthe giyo data ji . . .

O Gardener, after decorating this garden with Your own hands,
After planting these saplings, You should not have left us.

Pata je hunda nal hi jande, kanu ede dukhde uthande (2x)

Je chir lona si rakhvaliya ve (2x) . . . kitthe giyo data ji . . .

O Protector, had we known You would take so much time,
We would have gone with You. Why would we endure so much pain?

Hun ta dole jag da beda, bane lave hor hun keda (2x)

Tere bajo kon bachave (2x), khush haliya ve . . . kitthe giyo data ji . . .

Now the ship of the world is wavering. Who can take it across to the other shore except You, the Giver of happiness?

Sun phariyad Ajaib di aavi, aake dukhiya da dard mitavi (2x)

Sohna aake darsh dikha ja (2x)

Sangat deya valiya ve . . . kitthe giyo data ji . . .

Hearing the plea of Ajaib, come and remove the pain of the suffering ones.
O Owner of the Sangat, make us have the beautiful darshan.

Sun Sikha Sikhi Vale

Chorus:

Sun sikha sikhi vale, pharj nibha lavi
 Duniya de jhagde na, gal vich pa lavi
 Sun sikha sikhi vale

Listen, O disciple, perform the duties of discipleship.
 Don't get involved in the disputes of the world.

Sikhi da nibhona tikhi, dhar talvar e (2x)
 Bhulya asul urvar na oh par e (2x)
 Dui te devet kad, man samjha lavi . . . duniya de jhagde . . .

Maintaining the discipleship is like (walking on) the sharp edge of the sword. He who forgets the principle is neither on this side nor the other. Make your mind understand after removing the duality.

Guru Gobind Singh sanu, ekta sikha gya (2x)
 Jat pat vale sare, jhagde muka gya (2x)
 Dukhi dila tai dekhi, kite na sata davi . . . duniya de jhagde . . .

Guru Gobind Singh taught us unity. He finished all the disputes of caste and creed.
 Look – don't harass the suffering hearts.

Kaya da mandir Hari ne, rachiya jahan hai (2x)
 Ghat ghat vich betha, aap Bhagvan hai (2x)
 Bhul na tu javi sikha, mandir na dha lavi . . . duniya de jhagde . . .

God has created the temple of the body. God Himself is sitting within all.
 Don't forget this, O disciple – don't demolish the temple.

Irkha te ver vale, jhagde mukai ja (2x)
 Bhana mittha man oda, shukar manai ja (2x)
 Ajaib aap Naam jap sacha, hora nu japa lavi . . . duniya de jhagde . . .

Finish the disputes of jealousy and enmity. Accept His sweet Will and be grateful to Him. O Ajaib, meditate on the True Naam and make others meditate also.

Yad Guru Kirpal Di

Chorus:

Yad Guru Kirpal di, din rati aave
Sun lave phariyad ji, aa darsh dikhave (2x)

Day and night the remembrance of Kirpal comes.
He hears the plea, and comes and gives darshan.

Tere darsh diya tangha lagiya, sine ch birho diya sanga vajiya (2x)
Dukhiya di sunke aavaj ji . . . Aa darsh dikhave . . .

I am thirsty for Your darshan. The arrows of the pain of separation are piercing my heart.
Hearing the voice of the suffering ones, He comes and gives the darshan.

Rah tera takdi mai pagal hoi, tere bina kite mil di na dhoi (2x)
Jindagi di na munyad ji . . . Aa darsh dikhave . . .

Waiting for You I have become crazy. Without You I get no other support.
There is no time left in life.

Janam maran da dukhra thavo, mai pagli nu charni lavo (2x)
Sevak di rakho laj ji . . . Aa darsh dikhave . . .

Remove the pain of birth and death. Attach me, the crazy one, to Your Feet. Protect
the honor of the disciple.

Mere saiya lavi na deri, mai pardesan ho gai ya teri (2x)
Ogunhari nu rakhyo yad ji . . . Aa darsh dikhave . . .

O my Lord, don't delay. I, the foreigner, have become Yours.
Remember this one who is full of faults.

Dukh vichode da pal ch hatha ja, vehde mere vich phera paja (2x)
Ajaib di eho avaj ji . . . Aa darsh dikhave . . .

Remove the pain of separation in a moment. Come into my courtyard – this is the
voice of Ajaib.

Aa Guru Kirpal Ji

Chorus:

Aa Guru Kirpal Ji khalak ro rahi hai (2x)

Come, Guru Kirpal Ji, the creation is weeping!

Nahi koi jag te, tere jeha dardi

Tere bina, duniya pai mardi (2x)

Zulam hans riha hai khushi ro rahi hai

There is no sympathizer like You in this world. Without You the world is dying. Tyranny is laughing and happiness is weeping.

Ik vari jag te, tu phera pa ja

Parmarth da, kheda vasa ja (2x)

Sachai di halat buri ho rahi hai

For once, once again come to this world and develop the abode of spirituality. The condition of Truth is becoming very bad.

Irkha te ver, de bhambad chal de

Teri daya bina, piche na tal de (2x)

Jagavo sadi ruh janma to so rahi hai

The fire of jealousy and enmity is raging. Without Your Grace it is not abating. Awaken our souls which have been sleeping for many births.

Nuri darsh di, jhalak dikha ja

Tapdiya ruha, nu thand varta ja (2x)

Ajaib di araj sada ho rahi hai

Make us see the glimpse of the radiant darshan. Spread the coolness to the heated souls. Ajaib is always making this request.

Ruha Sadiya Nu Par Langa

Chorus:

Ruha sadiya nu par langa, Guru Kirpal dhan ve
Rova tere age tarle mai pa, meriya dyal man ve

O Great Guru Kirpal, ferry our souls across. I weep in front of You.
I request You, O Gracious One, to believe me.

Teriya e atma tu sun arjoi ve, sun arjoi ve (2x)
Devi kal de jal to chuda, Guru Kirpal dhan ve

I am Your soul; listen to my request: Release me from the snare of Kal.

Tere ute sohnya ve mera koi jor na, mera koi jor na (2x)
Bhuli atma nu aa samjha, Guru Kirpal dhan ve

I have no control over You, O Beautiful One.
Come and make the forgetful soul understand.

Ankh sadi band sanu ho gya andher hai, ho gya andher hai (2x)
Dya kar devo parda hata, Guru Kirpal dhan ve

Our eye is closed and darkness prevails. Shower grace and remove the veil.

Mai ta tere bina hor kise nu nahi jan di, kise nu nahi jan di (2x)
Jag tere bina suna ho gya, Guru Kirpal dhan ve

I know no one else except You. The world has become empty without You.

Bhul jan dukh sare vehde mere ajavi, aake phera pa javi (2x)
Ruh Ajaib di nu na tarfa, Guru Kirpal dhan ve

I will forget all the pains if You would come in the courtyard. Don't torment the soul
of Ajaib.

Teri Kudart Tu Hi Jane

Chorus:

Teri kudart tu hi jane, hor na duja janega
Jiste meher ho jae teri, tenu ohi pachanega

Only You know Your nature—No one else can know.
Only he upon whom Your Grace will descend will recognize You.

Jug jug de vich aae pehila, naam Kabir sadaya e
Karam kand to thake duniya, parmarth vich laya e (2x)
Dukh ta sihe jhale sare (2x), dasya bhed tikane da . . . Jiste meher . . .

Age after age You came. First You were called by the name “Kabir.” Liberating the world from rites and rituals, You made them devoted to the spiritual path. You suffered all the pains and tortures, and told the secret of the Real Home.

Nanak banke duniya tari, Angad naam dharaya hai
Amar Dev Guru Ramdas Ji, Arjan Dev sadaya hai (2x)
Guru Arjan Ji loh te bethe (2x), shukar manaya bhane da . . . Jiste meher . . .

Becoming Nanak You liberated the world; (then) You had the name “Angad.” You were called “Amar Dev,” “Guru Ramdas Ji,” and “Arjan Dev.” Guru Arjan Ji sat on the heated iron and became grateful to the Will.

Har Gobind Hari Rai Sahib Ji, Hari Krishan Ji pyare ne
Satguru Teg Bahadur Sahib, shish dharm to vare ne (2x)
Guru Gobind Singh Ratnagar Rao te (2x) Kita man nimane da
. . . Jiste meher . . .

Har Gobind, Hari Rai, Hari Krishan Ji are the beloved ones. Satguru Teg Bahadur sacrificed His head for religion. Guru Gobind Singh graced Ratnagar Rao and gave honor to the homeless ones.

Tulsi Sahib Naam de rasiye, Swami Ji nu tar dita
Swami Ji ne Jaimal Singh nu, Naam de bede chad dita (2x)
Jaimal Singh da Sawan pyara (2x) Dudh cho pani chane ga
. . . Jiste meher . . .

Tulsi Sahib, the lover of Naam, liberated Swami Ji. Swami Ji made Jaimal Singh board the ship of Naam. Beloved Sawan of Jaimal Singh separated the milk from the water.

Sawan sohana bag lagaya, vich bethaya mali e
Naam oda Kirpal pyara, Sangat da oh vali e (2x)
Suniyo arj garib Ajaib di (2x) Rakhiyo man nimane da . . . Jiste meher . . .

Beautiful Sawan developed this garden in which He placed a gardener. His name is “Beloved Kirpal” and He is the protector of the Sangat. Listen to this request of poor Ajaib: Protect the honor of the honorless ones!

Satguru Sacha Kirpal Datariya

Chorus:

Satguru sachu Kirpal datariya rudiya janda sevka
Rudiya janda sevk aake baho phad tarya, Satguru sachu

Holding the arm of the disciple who was being pulled away, the True Satguru, Kirpal the Giver, liberated him.

Jind nimani bhatke dar dar, mile na koi sahara
Karm kand sab karkar hari, miliya na koi pyara (2x)
Sardi meri jindari ni adiyu, aake menu thariya

The honorless soul wanders to door after door. She gets no support. I am exhausted doing all the rites and rituals, but have not got any Beloved. O dear ones, my life was burning—after coming He cooled me down.

Tetho vichudi atma teri, aape hi samjha le
Changi ha ya madi ha hun, apne vich mila le (2x)
Tera vichorda sato data jave na sahariya

Your soul has separated from You. You Yourself make us understand.
Whether I am good or bad, make me one with You now! O Giver, we cannot bear the separation from You.

Kal ne jal vichaya dada, bachke na koi jave
Sachu Guru jina nu miliya, e tho aan chudave (2x)
Bhavsagar vich beda sada rudiya janda tariya

The Negative Power has spread a difficult trap. No one goes (from this world) escaping from it. Those who have got the Master, He makes them free. He liberated our boat which was being pulled away in the ocean of life.

Sant parone aae bathere, koi miliya na dil da jani
Thand atma kise na pai, gonde rehe jubani (2x)
Ajaib Kirpal bina kon si vichariya

Many saintly guests have come, but I did not get any knower of the heart.
Everyone sang about God with their lips, but no one gave coolness to the soul.
O Ajaib, who was there to consider you except Kirpal?

Satguru Sohna Mera

Chorus:

Satguru sohna mera hai Kirpal ni saiyo, din dyal ni saiyo

O friends, my beautiful Satguru is Kirpal. He is merciful on the poor.

Kai janma to vichadi si mai, labhdi pritam pyara

Satguru pura mil jae menu, ho jae par utara (2x)

Ni mil gya mahi, mera ni shahen shahi, mera (2x)

Kare sambhal ni saiyo . . . Din dyal ni saiyo . . .

I was separated for so many births and was searching for the dearly Beloved. May I meet the perfect Master so that I may go across. Now I have got the Husband, the Emperor, who takes care of me.

Saiyo ni mai dar dar phirke, dadi pagal hoi

Dil da jani koi na milya, na suni ar joi (2x)

Ni mil gya pyara, mera ni dili sahara, mera (2x)

Shabd bhandar ni saiyo . . . Din dyal ni saiyo . . .

O friends, wandering from door to door I became very crazy. I did not get any Know-er of the heart. No one heard my plea. O friends, now I have got my Beloved, the support of my heart, the treasure of Shabd.

Jal dhare aur dhune tapake, tha tha tirth naya

Shiv dvale te mandir puje, kise na dukh vandaya (2x)

Ni mera mahi, aaya ni menu raste, paya (2x)

Dave didar ni saiyo . . . Din dyal ni saiyo . . .

I did the practices of water, performing the austerities, and bathed in the places of pilgrimage. I worshiped in the temples and holy places, but no one shared the pain. O friends, my Beloved has come and has put me on the Path, and makes me see Him.

Sohna darsh dikhavo sabnu, sun Kirpal pyare

Eba bhari Ajaib di jindari, lavo par kinare (2x)

Ni sacha Sant, aaya ni mera kant, aaya (2x)

Kare pyar ni saiyo . . . Din dyal ni saiyo . . .

Listen, O Beloved Kirpal – make everyone have the beautiful darshan. The life of Ajaib is full of bad qualities. Take him across! O friends, the True Saint has come – my Husband has come – and He loves me!

Darsh Piya Da Pa Lava

Chorus:

Darsh piya da pa lava mai tera vichorda
Tha lava ve menu rat dine tarphanda
Tere darsh bina jind tho thari, ve mera lakha da jivan janda
Darsh piya da pa lava

Let me have the darshan of the Beloved and remove the separation which is tormenting me day and night. Without Your darshan my soul is empty. My life, worth millions, is going on uselessly.

Ve vichardi na, ve vichardi na, Guru sachha toliya
Ve jindagi da, ve jindagi da, moka jodiya (2x)
Hun chadke jhuti riti ve, aa karle sachhi pritive (2x)
Man aje baj nahi anda . . . Tere darsh bina . . .

Don't get separated, don't get separated—the True Master has been found. The opportunity of life is obtained. Giving up the false rites, come and do the True Love now. Oh, the mind still doesn't stop!

Ve milya hai, ve milya hai, jama insan da
Ve jave na, ve jave na, vela Naam da (2x)
Eh jindagi ratan amol ve, bha kodiya de na tol ve (2x)
Khat laha kyo sharmanda . . . Tere darsh bina . . .

You have got the human birth—don't let the time of (meditation on) Naam go. This life is a priceless ruby. Don't waste it at the rate of shells! Take advantage—why are you shy?

Ve avi tu, ve avi tu, Satsang karle
Ve moka hai, ve moka hai, sachha rang chad le (2x)
Hun Rab sabab banaya ve, eh sohna sama thyaya ve (2x)
Phir vela bitda janda . . . Tere darsh bina . . .

Come and do the Satsang. This is the opportunity. Dye yourself in the True Color. Now God has made this arrangement. You have got this beautiful time—and time is passing.

Ve Santa da, ve Santa da, Naam uncha ho gya
Ve japda jo, ve japda jo, sucha ho gya (2x)
Ajaib di dekh priti ve, Kirpal ne rakhiya kiti ve (2x)
Aathand kaleje panda . . . Tere darsh bina . . .

The Naam of the Saints has become high. He who meditates on it becomes pure. Looking at the love of Ajaib, Kirpal protected him. He comes and spreads the coolness within.

Rab Labhda E

Chorus:

Rab labhda e, bahar bhajda e
Hai malik tere kol ve, bahar na bhulke tol ve

You are looking for God and are running outside. God is near you. Don't search for Him outside—even in forgetfulness.

Hardam Naam japanga tera, veda tu karke aaya
Suta nind tu gaphlat vali, malik dilo bhulaya (2x)
Naam jap adiya ve laha khat adiya, kuch punji ban le kol ve
. . . Bahar na bhulke tol ve . . .

You came making this promise: I will meditate on Your Naam.
You slept the sleep of carelessness, and forgot God in your heart.
Meditate on Naam. Earn the profit and take some capital with you.

Mehendi vich jive rang samaya, tere vich Prabhu tera
Jive phula vich vasna rehendi, andar pritam tera (2x)
Bahar javi na pachatavi na, Guru lab le andar phol ve
. . . Bahar na bhulke tol ve . . .

As the color is in the henna leaves, so your God is within you.
As the fragrance is in the flowers, your Beloved is within you.
Don't go out, don't do penances. Search for the Master—look for Him inside.

Kaya vich betha lake tala, Santa nu kunji hai phadai
Rang raliya manadiya parde na khul de, karni pave kamai (2x)
Man marna pave sir varna pave, ta pahunche Satguru kol ve
. . . Bahar na bhulke tol ve . . .

He is sitting within the body, installing a lock. He has given the keys to the Saints.
The veils do not open while enjoying the pleasures. One has to meditate.
One has to kill the mind and sacrifice the head. Then he reaches near to the Satguru.

Pyar Prabhu da andaro milda, bahar jhuthi mithiya
Jisnu miliya andaro miliya, sab Santa ne likhiya (2x)
He dyal Prabhu Kirpal Prabhu, Ajaib aakhe bol ve
Menu rakh le apne kol ve . . . Rab labdha e . . .

The love of God is obtained from within. Outside is the false illusion.
He who has realized God has realized Him from within—all the Saints have written this.
O Gracious God Kirpal, Ajaib says this: "Keep me near You!"

Naam Guru Da Japle

Chorus:

Naam Guru da japle, kuch khat ke le ja (2x)

Meditate on the Naam of the Guru; earn something and then take it.

Aaya hath lal kite, mitti cha na rul jae

Jagat sara vich, rasta na bhul jae (2x)

Labh Guru nu chorasi ged katle . . . Kuch khat . . .

That ruby has come in your mind—don't lose it in the dirt. Don't lose your way in this inn of the world. Search for the Master and finish the cycle of 84.

Eb sare chad ke te, man samjha lavi

Prem te pyar vich, sharda bana lavi (2x)

Dil Simran de vich rat le . . . Kuch khat . . .

Giving up all bad habits, make the mind understand. In love and affection develop faith. Repeat the Simran in the heart.

Sache rab tai bande, karle tu yad ve

Mitti diya bhandiya ki, teri muniyad ve (2x)

Punji Naam sache di vatle . . . Kuch khat . . .

O man, remember the True Lord. O vessel of mud, what is your life (limit)? Earn the capital of True Naam.

Hoeke dyal, Kirpal phera pa jave

Thud na koi rehe jithe, Guru sachha aa jave (2x)

Ajaib din niva ho katle . . . Kuch khat . . .

May Kirpal graciously come. Where the True Master comes there remains no lacking. O Ajaib, spend your days becoming humble.

Menu Tere Bina Kise Di Na Lor

Chorus:

Menu, tere bina kise di na lor datiya (2x)

O Giver, I need no one except You!

Duniya jhagde mul lendi, puri pher vi na pendi (2x)

Bhave mil jae lakh te karor . . . Datiya . . .

The world fights, but still does not become successful,
no matter if they get millions or billions.

Jithe bheje data java, tera dita sada hi khava (2x)

Mai ha putli tere hath dor . . . Datiya . . .

O Giver, wherever You send me, I go there. I always eat what You give.
I am the puppet—in Your hand is the string.

Kone kone te mai phirya, nur tera har tha miliya (2x)

Menu tere bina disada na hor . . . Datiya . . .

I wandered in every corner—I got Your radiance everywhere.
I saw no one else except You.

Jithe java tenu gava, tera sandesh puchava (2x)

Tera laya tala chabi tu maror . . . Datiya . . .

Wherever I go I sing of You. I carry Your message.
You have installed the lock, and You Yourself turn the key.

Sohna Shah Kirpal, hoya Ajaib te dyal (2x)

Pyar mera ho jae chand te chakor . . . Datiya . . .

Beautiful Emperor Kirpal has become gracious on Ajaib.
May my love become like that of the moon and the moonbird.

Aaya Laha Len Prani

Chorus:

Aaya laha len prani, aaya laha len (2x)

Man came to take advantage—Man came to take advantage.

Vade bhaga nal hai milaya, jama eh insani

Jive birch parachava dhalda, dhaldi eve javani (2x)

Sant sharan vich aaja bande, ho jae kam asani . . . Laha len prani . . .

With much good fortune we have got this human birth. Youth is diminishing like the shadow of the tree lessens. O man, come into the refuge of the Saints so that your work may become easier.

Chadi javani ho mastani, rab di yad bhulai

Dhaliya suraj husan javani, rat budepa aayi (2x)

Vas parae hona pe gya, chale na manmani . . . Laha len prani . . .

Youth came, became intoxicated, and forgot the remembrance of God. The sun of beauty and youth set, and the night of old age came. He had to become dependent on others, and his wishes found no place.

Rasta bikhada bara bhyanak, chalda na koi chara

Naam di punji ban le pale, ho jae par utara (2x)

Sharan Guru di pe ja bande, dil da mil jae jani . . . Laha len prani . . .

The way is dangerous—very horrible—and you can do nothing.

Take the capital of Naam so that you may ferry across.

O man, take refuge in the Master so that you may meet the Beloved of your heart.

Ant vele koi na puchda, na bhena na bhai

Satguru pura vich dargah de, hoe aan sahai (2x)

Aa Kirpal Ajaib nu milya, safal hoi jindagani . . . Laha len prani . . .

At the end time no one, neither sister nor brother, asks (about you). In the Court of the Lord the Perfect Master comes to rescue you. Ajaib got Kirpal and his life became successful.