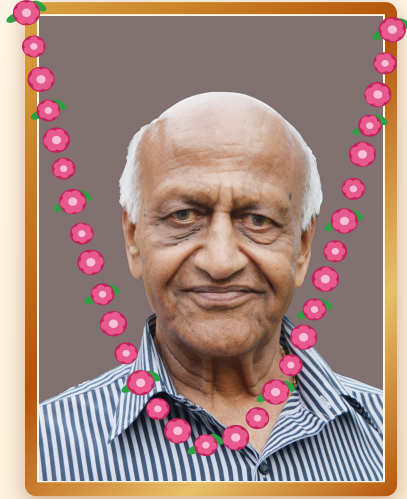


ॐ

ભજનાવલિ

BHAJANAVALI · 38 Bhajans in Simple English · with Sing-Along Transliteration



A TRIBUTE · IN LOVING MEMORY

સ્વ. શ્રી સુધીરચંદ્ર મોતીભાઈ પટેલ (UK)

Late Shri Sudhirchandra Motibhai Patel

24/05/1938 – 07/08/2020

સંકલન · Collated by

Rakesh Sudhirchandra Patel

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સ્વાગત મ્ • WELCOME

જય શ્રી કૃષ્ણ

JAI SHRI KRISHNA

જય સ્વામિનારાયણ

JAY SWAMINARAYAN

જય જિનેન્દ્ર

JAI JINENDRA

જય માતાજી

JAI MATAJI

યા અલી મદદ

YA ALI MADAD

હર હર મહાદેવ

HAR HAR MAHADEV

સાહેબજી

SAHEBJI



WITH COMPLIMENTS OF

Rakesh & Renu Patel

Sandeep & Shoba Patel

Jamie, Shivam, Marsiya and Mia Patel

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1

Hanuman Chalisa — Forty Verses in Praise of Hanuman

ॐ

Opening verses

With the dust of my Guru's lotus feet I polish the mirror of my mind,
then I sing the pure glory of Lord Ram, which gives the four rewards of life.
Knowing I have little wisdom, I call on you, Hanuman, Son of the Wind:
give me strength, wisdom and knowledge, and take away my troubles and faults.

Verses

Victory to Hanuman, ocean of wisdom and goodness! Victory to the king of the
monkeys, who lights up the three worlds.
You are Ram's messenger, home of matchless strength; you are called Anjani's son
and Son of the Wind.
Great hero, mighty and strong as a thunderbolt, you drive away bad thoughts and
stand beside good ones.
Golden-coloured and beautifully dressed, with earrings and curly hair.
In your hands shine the mace and the flag; the sacred thread rests on your shoulder.
Child of Shiva, joy of Kesari, your glory is honoured by the whole world.
Full of learning, skill and cleverness, always eager to do Ram's work.
You love to hear the stories of the Lord; Ram, Lakshman and Sita live in your heart.
Taking a tiny form you appeared to Sita; taking a fearsome form you set Lanka on
fire.
Taking a mighty form you destroyed the demons and carried out Lord Ram's tasks.
You brought the healing herb and saved Lakshman's life; Ram hugged you with joy.
Ram praised you greatly: "You are as dear to me as my own brother Bharat."
"Thousands of mouths will sing your glory," said the Lord, holding you close.
Sanak and the sages, Brahma and the gods, Narad, Saraswati and the king of
serpents,
Yama, Kuber and the guardians of every direction — not even poets and scholars
can describe your glory.
You did Sugriv a great kindness: you brought him to Ram and won him back his
kingdom.
Vibhishan followed your advice and became king of Lanka — the whole world
knows it.

1

Shri Hanuman Chalisa

ॐ

DOHA

Shri Guru Charan Saroj-Raj, Nij Manu Mukuru Sudhari,
Baranaun Raghubar Bimal Jas, Jo Dayak Fal Chari.
Buddhi-Hin Tanu Janikei, Sumiro Pavan-Kumar,
Bal Buddhi Vidya Dehu Mohin, Harahu Kales Vikar.

CHOPAI

Jay Hanuman, Gyan Gun-Sagar, Jay Kapish Tinhu Lok-Ujagar.
Ram-Doot Atulit Bal Dhama, Anjani-Putra Pavan-Sut Nama.
Mahabir Vikram Bajarangi, Kumati Nivar Sumati Ke Sangi.
Kanchan Baran Biraj Subesa, Kanan Kundal Kunchit Kesa.
Hath Bajra Aur Dhawaja Birajei, Kandhe Moonj Jane'u Sajei.
Shanker Suvan Kesari-Nandan, Tej Pratap Maha Jaga-Vandan.
Vidyavan Guni Ati Chatur, Ram Kaj Karibe Ko Atur.
Prabhu-Charitra Sunibe Ko Rasiya, Ram Lakhan Sita Man Basiya.
Sukshma Rup Dhari Siyahin Dikhava, Bikat Rup Dhari Lank
Jalawa.
Bhim Rup Dhari Asur Sanhare, Ramachandra Ke Kaj Sanware.
Lay Sajiwan Lakhan Jiyaye, Shri Raghuvir Harashi Ura Laye.
Raghupati Kinhi Bahut Badai, Tum Mam Priya Bharat Sam Bhai.
Sahastra Badan Tumharo Jas Gave, As Kahi Shripati Kanth
Lagave.
Sanakadik Brahmadi Munisha, Narad Sharad Sahit Ahisa.
Yam Kuber Digpal Jahan Te, Kabi Kobid Kahi Sake Kahan Te.
Tum Upakar Sugrivahin Kinha, Ram Milay Raj-Pad Dinha.
Tumharo Mantra Bibhishan Mana, Lankeshvar Bhae Sab Jag Jana.

Hanuman Chalisa — Forty Verses in Praise of Hanuman (ॐ)



The sun is thousands of miles away, yet you swallowed it, thinking it was a sweet fruit.

With Ram's ring held in your mouth you leapt across the ocean — no surprise at all.

Every difficult task in this world becomes easy by your grace.

You are the guard at Ram's door; no one enters without your permission.

All who shelter with you find happiness; with you as protector there is nothing to fear.

You alone can hold your own power; all three worlds tremble at your roar.

Ghosts and evil spirits cannot come near when someone speaks your name, great hero.

Illness ends and all pain leaves when we keep repeating your name, brave Hanuman.

Hanuman frees from trouble everyone who turns to him in thought, word and deed.

Ram, the saintly king, rules over all, and you carry out all his work.

Whoever brings a heart's wish to you receives the endless fruit of life.

Your glory shines through all four ages; your light is famous through the whole world.

You protect the holy and the good; you destroy demons and are dear to Ram.

Mother Sita blessed you with the power to grant the eight powers and the nine treasures.

You hold the medicine of Ram's name; may you always remain Ram's servant.

Singing your praise leads us to Ram and takes away the sorrows of many lifetimes.

At life's end such a soul goes to Ram's own home, forever known as God's devotee.

You need no other god in your heart; serving Hanuman brings every happiness.

All trouble ends and all pain fades for those who remember mighty Hanuman.

Victory, victory, victory to Lord Hanuman! Bless me with kindness, as my guru would.

Whoever recites this a hundred times is set free from every bond and finds great joy.

Whoever reads this Hanuman Chalisa gains success — Shiva himself is the witness.

Tulsidas, forever the Lord's servant, prays: "Lord, make your home in my heart."

Closing verses

Son of the Wind, remover of trouble, form of every blessing —
with Ram, Lakshman and Sita, come and live in my heart, king among the gods.

Yuga Sahasra Jojan Par Bhanu, Lilyo Tahi Madhur Fal Janu.
Prabhu Mudrika Meli Mukh Manhi, Jaladhi Langhi Gaye Acharaj
Nahin.

Durgam Kaj Jagat Ke Jete, Sugam Anugrah Tumhare Tete.
Ram Duware Tum Rakhware, Hota Na Agna Binu Peisare.
Sab Sukh Lahei Tumhari Sarana, Tum Rakshak Kahu Ko Darana.

Apan Tej Samharo Apei, Tinon Lok Hank Te Kanpei.
Bhoot Pishach Nikat Nahin Avei, Mahavir Jab Nam Sunavei.
Nasei Rog Harei Sab Pira, Japat Nirantar Hanumant Bira.
Sankat Se Hanuman Chhudavei, Man Karm Bachan Dhyan Jo
Lavei.

Sab Par Ram Tapaswi Raja, Tinake Kaj Sakal Tum Saja.
Aur Manorath Jo Koi Lavei, Tasu Amit Jivan-Fal Pavei.
Charon Jug Paratap Tumhara, Hei Parasiddha Jagat Ujjyara.
Sadhu-Sant Ke Tum Rakhaware, Asur-Nikandan Ram-Dulare.
Ashta Siddhi Nou Nidhi Ke Data, As Bar Din Janaki Mata.
Ram Rasayana Tumhare Pasa, Sada Raho Raghupati Ke Dasa.
Tumharo Bhajan Ram-Ko Pavei, Janam Janam Ke Dukh Bisaravei.
Antakal Raghubar Pur Jai, Jahan Janma Hari-Bhakta Kahai.
Aur Devata Chitta Na Dharai, Hanumant Sei Sarva Sukha Karai.
Sankat Katei Mitei Sab Pira, Jo Sumirei Hanumant Bala-Bira.
Jei Jei Jei Hanuman Gosain, Krupa Karahu Gurudev Ki Nayin.
Jo Shat Bar Path Kare Koi, Chhutahi Bandi Maha Sukh Hoi.
Jo Yah Padhei Hanuman Chalisa, Hoi Siddhi Sakhi Gaurisa.
Tulsidas Sada Hari Chera, Kijei Nath Hriday Mahin Dera.

DOHA

Pavana-Tanaya Sankat-Haran, Mangal Murati Rup,
Ram Lakhan Sita Sahit, Hriday Basahu Sur Bhoop.

Praise to the Lord of the Whole Universe (Aarti)



Om, praise to the Lord of the universe; Master, praise to the Lord of the universe.

The troubles of your devotees, the troubles of your servants,
you take away in a moment. || Om, praise to the Lord of the universe ||
Whoever thinks of you is rewarded, and the sorrow in their mind melts
away.

Master, the sorrow in their mind melts away.
Happiness and plenty come to their home, and pain leaves their body. ||
Om, praise... ||

You are my mother and my father — whose shelter else could I take?
Master, whose shelter could I take?
Without you there is no one else in whom I can place my hope. || Om,
praise... ||

You are the complete supreme God; you know what is inside every heart.
Master, you know every heart.
Highest spirit, greatest Lord, you are the master of us all. || Om, praise...
||

You are an ocean of kindness; you care for every living thing.
Master, you care for us all.
I am foolish, selfish and full of wants — have mercy on me, Lord. || Om,
praise... ||

You are the one unseen God, the life-breath of every being.
Master, the life-breath of all.
How can someone as foolish as me ever reach you, merciful Lord? || Om,
praise... ||

Friend of the helpless, remover of pain, you are my Lord.
Master, you are my Lord.
Reach out your hand to me — I am lying here at your door. || Om, praise...
||

Take away my selfish cravings, remove my sins, O God.
Master, remove my sins.
Make my faith and devotion grow, and let me serve your saints. || Om,
praise... ||

Om Jai Jagdish Hare, Swami Jai Jagdish Hare ।
 Bhakta Jano Ke Sankat, Das Jano Ke Sankat,
 Kshan Men Dur Kare ॥ Om Jai Jagdish Hare ॥

Jo Dhyave Fal Pave, Dukh Binase Man Ka ।
 Swami Dukh Binase Man Ka ।
 Sukh Sampatti Ghar Ave, Kasht Mite Tan Ka ॥ Om Jai... ॥

Mat Pita Tum Mere, Sharan Gahun Kiski ।
 Swami Sharan Gahun Kiski ।
 Tum Bin Aur Na Duja, Aas Karun Jiski ॥ Om Jai... ॥

Tum Puran Paramatma, Tum Antaryami ।
 Swami Tum Antaryami ।
 Par-Brahma Parameshwar, Tum Sab Ke Swami ॥ Om Jai...
 ॥

Tum Karuna Ke Sagar, Tum Palan-Karta ।
 Swami Tum Palan-Karta ।
 Main Murakh Khal Kami, Krupa Karo Bharta ॥ Om Jai... ॥
 Tum Ho Ek Agochar, Sabke Pranpati ।
 Swami Sabke Pranpati ।

Kis Vidh Milun Dayamay, Tumko Main Kumati ॥ Om Jai...
 ॥

Din-Bandhu Dukh-Harta, Thakur Tum Mere ।
 Swami Thakur Tum Mere ।
 Apne Hath Uthao, Dwar Pada Tere ॥ Om Jai... ॥

Vishay Vikar Mitao, Pap Haro Deva ।
 Swami Pap Haro Deva ।
 Shraddha Bhakti Badhao, Santan Ki Seva ॥ Om Jai... ॥

That person is a true devotee who feels the pain of others,
who helps anyone in sorrow, yet never lets pride enter their
mind.

That person is a true devotee...

They respect everyone in the world and speak badly of no
one.

They keep their words, their actions and their thoughts pure
— blessed is the mother of such a person.

That person is a true devotee...

They see everyone as equal and have given up craving; they
honour every woman like their own mother.

Their tongue never speaks a lie, and their hands never touch
another's wealth.

That person is a true devotee...

Worldly attachment has no hold on them; firm detachment
lives in their mind.

Their heart is joined to the name of Ram; every holy place
lives within their body.

That person is a true devotee...

They are free from greed and free from deceit; they have
conquered desire and anger.

Narsinh Mehta says: just seeing such a person saves seventy-
one generations of a family.

That person is a true devotee...

— *Narsinh Mehta*

Vaishnav Jan To Tene Kahiye Je Pid Parai Jane Re |
 Par Dukhe Upkar Kare Toye Man Abhiman Na Aane Re ||
 Vaishnav Jan To...

Sakal Lok Man Sahune Vande, Ninda Na Kare Keni Re |
 Vach Kachh Man Nishchal Rakhe, Dhan Dhan Janani
 Teni Re ||
 Vaishnav Jan To...

Samdrashti Ne Trushna Tyagi, Par-Stri Jene Mat Re |
 Jihva Thaki Asatya Na Bole, Par-Dhan Nav Jhale Hath Re
 ||
 Vaishnav Jan To...

Moh Maya Vyape Nahi Jene, Drudh Vairagya Jena Man
 Man Re |
 Ram-Nam Shun Tali Re Lagi, Sakal Tirath Tena Tan Man
 Re ||
 Vaishnav Jan To...

Van-Lobhi Ne Kapat-Rahit Chhe, Kam Krodh Nivarya Re
 |
 Bhane Narsaiyo Tenun Darshan Karata, Kul Ekoter
 Tarya Re ||
 Vaishnav Jan To...

— Narsinh Mehta

Lord Ram, king of the Raghu family, who lifts up the
fallen — Sita and Ram.

Sita-Ram, Sita-Ram — sing, dear heart, Sita-Ram. (2)
Lord Ram, king of the Raghu family...

Ishwar and Allah are both your names; give everyone
good sense, O God. (2)

Victory, victory! Lord Ram, king of the Raghu family...

Tulsi says: Ram lives inside every heart; whenever
you speak, say "Sita-Ram". (2)

Victory, victory! Lord Ram, king of the Raghu family...

Do the housework with your hands, and with your
lips say "Sita-Ram". (2)

Lord Ram, king of the Raghu family...

Ram, the darling of mother Kaushalya; Ram, so dear
to father Dashrath. (2)

Lord Ram, king of the Raghu family...

The flute-player is Krishna, the dark one; the bow-
bearer is Ram, Sita's Lord. (2)

Lord Ram, king of the Raghu family...

Raghupati Raghav Raja Ram, Patit-Pavan Sitaram
Sitaram, Sitaram, Bhaj Pyare Man Sitaram (2)
Raghupati Raghav Raja Ram...

Ishwar Allah Tero Nam, Sabako Sanmati De Bhagwan
(2)

Jay Jay Raghupati Raghav Raja Ram...

Sukh-Mein Tulsi Ghat-Mein Ram, Jab Bolo Tab
Sitaram (2)

Jay Jay Raghupati Raghav Raja Ram...

Hatho-Se Karo Gharka Kam, Mukhase Bolo Sitaram
(2)

Raghupati Raghav Raja Ram...

Kaushalyaka Vhala Ram, Dashrathjika Pyara Ram (2)
Raghupati Raghav Raja Ram...

Bansivala He Ghanshyam, Dhanushya-Dhari Sitaram
(2)

Raghupati Raghav Raja Ram...

Om — we meditate on the divine light of the Creator,
who gives life to earth, sky and heaven; may that light
inspire our minds.

HARI AUM

Everything in this changing world is filled with God.
Enjoy what He gives you, without greed — do not long for
what belongs to others.

The one whom Brahma, Varuna, Indra, Rudra and the storm-
gods praise with heavenly hymns,
whom the singers of the sacred songs glorify with the Vedas
and Upanishads,
whom yogis see in their hearts when their minds rest still in
meditation,
whose limits neither gods nor demons know — to that
shining God we bow.

You alone are my mother, and you alone my father,
you alone are my brother, and you alone my friend,
you alone are my knowledge, and you alone my wealth,
you are my everything, my God of gods.

From untruth, Lord, lead me to the highest truth.
From deep darkness, Lord, lead me to the highest light.
From the grip of death, Lord, lead me close to eternal life.
I am empty without you — give me the gift of seeing your
face.

Aum Bhoor Bhuvah Swah Tat-Savitur-Varenyam
Bhargo Devasya Dheemahi Dhiyo Yo Nah Prachodayat.

HARI AUM

Isha Vasyam Idam Sarvam, Yat Kinch Jagatyam Jagat;
Tena Tyaktena Bhunjithah, Ma Grudhah Kasya Swid
Dhanam.

Yam Brahma Varunendra Rudra Marutah Stunwanti
Divyeihi Staveir
Vedeihi Sang Pada Kramo-Panishadeir Gayanti Yam
Samagah;
Dhyana Vasthita Tad-Gaten Manasa Pashyanti Yam
Yogino
Yasyantam Na Viduhu Surasuraganah Devaya Tasmei
Namah.

Twameva Mata Cha Pita Twameva
Twameva Bandhuscha Sakha Twameva
Twameva Vidya Dravinam Twameva
Twameva Sarvam Mama Deva Deva.

Asatyo Manhethi Prabhu Parama Satye Tun Lai Ja
Unda Andharethi Prabhu Parama Teje Tun Lai Ja
Maha Mrutyumanthi Amrut Samipe Nath Lai Ja
Tun Hino Hun Chhun To Tuja Darsanana Dana Dai Ja

Dear heart, worship the kind Lord Ram, who takes
away the terrible fears of this world.

His eyes are like fresh lotus flowers; his face, his
hands and his feet glow like rosy lotuses. (1)

His beauty outshines countless gods of love; he is
lovely like a fresh dark rain-cloud.

His yellow robe gleams like lightning; I bow to the
pure Lord, husband of Sita, Janak's daughter. (2)

A crown on his head, earrings and a graceful mark on
his forehead; every part of him beautifully adorned.
His long arms hold the bow and arrows; in battle he
defeated the demons Khar and Dushan. (3)

Worship him — friend of the helpless, bright as the
sun, destroyer of demons and of all evil.

Joy of the Raghu family, source of happiness, moon of
Kaushalya, son of King Dashrath. (4)

So says Tulsidas: he delights the hearts of Shiva, of
Shesh and of the sages.

Come and live in the lotus of my heart, Lord, and
drive out desire and every dark thing in me. (5)

Shri Ramchandra Krupalu Bhaj Man Haran Bhav-
Bhay Darunam

Navkanj Lochan Kanj Mukh Kar Kanj Pad
Kanj arunam (1)

Kandarp Aganit Amit Chhabi Nav Nil Nirad
Sundaram

Pat Pit Manhu Tadit Ruchi Shuchi Naumi Janak-
Sutavaram (2)

Shir Mukut Kundal Tilak Charu Udar Ang
Vibhooshanam
Ajanu Bhuj Shar Chap Dhar, Sangram Jit Khar
Dooshanam (3)

Bhaj Dinbandhu Dinesh Danav, Dalan Dushta
Nikandanam
Raghunand Anand-Kand, Kaushal-Chand Dashrath-
Nandanam (4)

Iti Vadati Tulsidas Shankar Shesh Muni-Man-
Ranjanam
Mam Hruday-Kanj Nivas Kuru, Kamadi-Khal-Dal-
Ganjanam (5)

7

Glory to the True Guru (Aarti)

ૐ

Glory to the true Guru, (O Lord) glory to the true Guru,
Sahajanand, so kind, mighty, known by many names... glory
to the true Guru (1)

I join my hands and bow at your lotus feet,
When I set my heart on your feet, all my pain is torn away...
glory to the true Guru (2)

You are Narayan, the giver of happiness, born in a Brahmin
family,
You have lifted up countless fallen men and women... glory
to the true Guru (3)

Day after day you, the everlasting one, do fresh new
wonders,
All sixty-eight holy places and millions of holy cities like
Kashi rest at your feet... glory to the true Guru (4)

Whoever sees the supreme God present here in person
will break free from death and karma, and cross over with
their whole family... glory to the true Guru (5)

This time, you ocean of mercy, you have shown such great
kindness,
Muktanand says: you have made the way to freedom simple
and straight... glory to the true Guru (6)

— Muktanand Swami

7

Jay Sadguru Swami (Aarti)

ॐ

Jay Sadguru Swami, (Prabhu) Jay Sadguru Swami,
Sahajanand Dayalu, Balvant Bahunami... Jay Sadguru
Swami (1)

Charan Saroj Tamara, Vandu Kar Jodi,
Charane Chitta Dharyathi, Dukh Nakhya Todi... Jay
Sadguru Swami (2)

Narayan Sukhdata, Dvijkul Tanudhari,
Pamar Patit Uddharya, Aganit Narnari... Jay Sadguru
Swami (3)

Nitya Nitya Nautam Lila, Karta Avinashi,
Adsath Tirath Charane, Koti Gaya Kashi... Jay Sadguru
Swami (4)

Purushottam Pragatnu, Je Darshan Karshe,
Kal Karamthi Chhuti, Kutumb Sahit Tarshe... Jay
Sadguru Swami (5)

Aa Avasar Karunanidhi, Karuna Bahu Kidhi,
Muktanand Kahe Mukti, Sugam Kari Sidhi... Jay
Sadguru Swami (6)

— *Muktanand Swami*

I bow to Sahajanand, full of sweetness, the finest of
all;

Whoever worships him is set free from every trap
and carried across the ocean of rebirth... (1)

I remember the Lord present here in person, the
home of happiness, whose name is beyond compare;

Even Shiva, Brahma and the gods drop their own
desires to worship him... (2)

That Lord is the support of even the highest heaven;
no one can find his limit;

The thousand-mouthed serpent Shesh sings his
praise, and the scriptures can only say "not this, not
this"... (3)

I describe his beautiful, matchless form, bowing at
his two feet;

Lord of Premsakhi, beautiful from head to toe, stay
and play forever in my heart... (4)

— *Premanand Swami*

Vandu Sahajanand Rasrup, Anupam Sarne Re Lol;
Jene Bhajta Chhute Fand, Kare Bhav Parne Re Lol...

(1)

Samru Pragat Rup Sukhdham, Anupam Namne Re
Lol;
Jene Bhav Brahmadi Dev, Bhaje Taji Kamne Re Lol...

(2)

Je Hari Aksharbrahma Adhar, Par Koi Nav Lahe Re
Lol;

Jene Shesh Sahasramukh Gay, Nigam Neti Kahe Re
Lol... (3)

Varnavu Sundar Rup Anup, Jugal Charane Nami Re
Lol;

Nakhshikh Premsakhina Nath, Raho Urma Rami Re
Lol... (4)

— *Premanand Swami*

Come, Dine, My Beloved Lord (the Thal offering)



Come and eat this food, my life, my everything; let me wash
your hands and feet, please get ready... (refrain)

Sit down, I have set out a low wooden seat for you, with
golden bowls and a golden plate;

The water jugs are filled with clean water... come and eat (1)

I have made flatbreads from good firm wheat, dipped them in
ghee and sugar;

And I have squeezed out fresh mango juice for you... come
and eat (2)

There are sweet pastries, syrupy treats and crispy fritters,
milk pudding, sweet pancakes and yogurt soup;

The puris are soft, gently fried in ghee... come and eat (3)

Pickles, cooked vegetables and lovely fresh greens, I have just
made them all fresh;

There is yogurt and rice with plenty of sugar... come and eat
(4)

Rinse your mouth, I will bring the water jug, with cardamom,
cloves and betel nut;

I have made you a nice paan to chew... come and eat (5)

Take the mouth-fresheners you like best, and give me back the
plate as your blessed gift;

Bhumanand says: please be happy with me... come and eat (6)

— *Bhumanand Swami*

Jamo Thal Jivan Jau Vari, Dhovu Kar-Charan Karo
Tyari... Tek

Beso Melya Bajothiya Dhali, Katora Kanchanni Thali;
Jale Bharya Chambu Chokhali... Jamo Thal (1)

Kari Katha Ghauni Poli, Meli Ghrut Sakarma Boli;
Kadhyo Ras Kerino Gholi... Jamo Thal (2)

Galya Sata Ghebar Fulvadi, Dudhpak Malpua Kadhi;
Puri Pochi Thai Chhe Ghima Chadhi... Jamo Thal (3)

Athana Shak Sundar Bhaji, Lavi Chhu Hu Tarat Kari
Taji;

Dahi Bhat Sakar Chhe Jhaji... Jamo Thal (4)

Chalu Karo Lavu Jaljhari, Elaychi Laving Sopari;
Panbidi Banavi Sari... Jamo Thal (5)

Mukhvas Mangamta Laine, Prasadino Thal Mune
Daine;

Bhumanand Kahe Raji Thaine... Jamo Thal (6)

— *Bhumanand Swami*

Sleep Now, Sahajanand Swami (the bedtime song)



Sleep now, sleep now, Sahajanand Swami, your eyes
are heavy with sleep... (refrain)

Oh, take the turban off your head,
then put on your soft cotton nightcap... (1)

Oh, take off your gold-threaded coat,
then put on your fine-bordered dhoti... (2)

Oh, untie the sash around your waist,
then wrap yourself up in warm shawls... (3)

Oh, the Lord of Premanand has fallen asleep;
his companions watch him and are filled with joy...
(4)

— *Premanand Swami (a bedtime song)*

Podho Podho Sahajanand Swami, Ankhiyama Nindar
Bharani Re... Tek

Han Re Tame Mathethi Pagh Utaro Re,
Pachhi Tame Banatni Topi Dharo Re... (1)

Han Re Tame Jarkasi Jamo Utaro Re,
Pachhi Hirkori Dhoti Dharo Re... (2)

Han Re Tame Kedno Patko Chhodo Re,
Pachhi Shal Dushala Odho Re... (3)

Han Re Podhya Premanandna Swami Re,
Sakhi Joi Joi Anand Pami Re... (4)

— *Premanand Swami (Shayan Kirtan)*

Please come to us, Sahajanandji, and forgive all our faults... (refrain)

We bow to your father Dharmadev, and we bow to your mother Bhakti;

We bow to your elder brother, and we bow to Ichchharam... forgive us (1)

For your sake, beloved, women left their husbands and their family honour;

People left their mothers and fathers, Swami, for you alone... forgive us (2)

You once left your eagle Garud behind and came on foot to save the elephant, Maharaj;

Come to us in that same way, kind Lord, and take care of us... forgive us (3)

You have many people like us, but for us there is only you;

Premasakhi begs you: stand by us and keep us true... forgive us (4)

— *Premanand Swami*

Padharone Sahajanandji Ho, Gunha Karine Maf... Tek

Pranam Chhe Dharmatatne Re, Bhaktimatane
Pranam;

Pranam Chhe Jyeshth Bhratne, Ichchharamne
Pranam Ho... Gunha (1)

Pati Melya Piyu Tam Karane, Meli Kulmarjad;
Mat Pita Mukya Chhe Swami, Ek Tamare Kaj Ho...
Gunha (2)

Garud Tajine Pala Padharya, Gaj Saru Maharaj;
Evi Rite Tame Avo Dayalu, Karva Amara Kaj Ho...
Gunha (3)

Am Jeva Tamne Ghana, Pan Tamo Amare Ek;
Premsakhi Vinanti Kare Chhe, Rakho Amari Tek Ho...
Gunha (4)

— *Premanand Swami*

Dear friend, Shriji has come into my mind, and joy is
 overflowing in my heart;
 Tears stream from my eyes, and missing him makes my
 mind restless... dear friend (1)

Beautiful is the form of Shri Maharaj, beautiful his eyes
 like lotus flowers;
 Beautiful the graceful movements of his hands, beautiful
 his words, sweet as nectar... dear friend (2)

How can I describe the beauty of his every limb? Seeing
 it, millions of gods of love feel shy;
 Smiling and smiling, he keeps pouring out more love —
 that is Shri Ghanshyam, the treasure-house of
 happiness... dear friend (3)

Shriji usually wears white clothes, and sometimes
 clothes woven with gold thread;
 He tucks flower sprays and plumes in his turban, and
 wears armbands, flower bracelets and pink garlands...
 dear friend (4)

My eyes ache to see that picture, my ears long to hear his
 sweet words;
 My heart burns to meet that Lord — the life and breath
 of Premanand... dear friend (5)

— *Premanand Swami*

Sajani Shriji Mujne Sambharya Re, Haide Harakh
 Rahyo Ubhray;
 Nene Ansuni Dhara Vahe Re, Virahe Manadu Vyakul
 Thay... Sajani (1)

Sundar Murti Shri Maharajni Re, Sundar Kamal
 Sarikha Nen;
 Sundar Karta Latka Hathna Re, Sundar Amrut
 Sarikha Ven... Sajani (2)

Shi Kahu Shobha Angoang Tani Re, Nirakhi Laje Kotik
 Kam;
 Hasta Hasta Het Vadharta Re, Eva Sukhnidhi Shri
 Ghanshyam... Sajani (3)

Sada Shvetambar Shriji Dharta Re, Ambar Jarkasiya
 Koi Var;
 Guchchh Kalangi Tora Khosta Re, Gajra Baju Gulabi
 Har... Sajani (4)

E Chhabi Jova Talpe Ankhdi Re, Madhura Vachan
 Sambhalva Kan;
 E Hari Malvane Haidu Tape Re, Premanandna
 Jivanpran... Sajani (5)

— *Premanand Swami*

This body is like cloth dyed in cheap colour — it fades
in no time;

Countless people have already gone, leaving all their
wealth behind, right before your eyes... (1)

A man rubs scented oil on his body and sticks fancy
plumes in his hair;

He shows off his youth and his money, and struts
about with his chest puffed out... (2)

He is like a mouse that has drunk liquor and staggers
about feeling on top of the world;

Full of pride he swaggers and twists, and says
whatever comes out of his mouth... (3)

In his mind he thinks: no one is as stylish and
charming as me;

But outside a cat is watching — and it takes no time at
all to grab him... (4)

While you are still busy with "me" and "you", any day
now death's servants will seize you;

Brahmanand says: wake up, you fool, or you will end
in disgrace... (5)

— *Brahmanand Swami*

Aa Tan Rang Patang Sarikho, Jata Var Na Lage Ji;
Asankhya Gaya Dhan Sampatti Meli, Tari Najaru Age
Ji... (1)

Ange Tel Fulel Lagave, Mathe Chhoga Ghale Ji;
Joban Dhannu Jor Janave, Chhati Kadhi Chale Ji... (2)

Jem Undarde Daru Pidho, Mastano Thai Dole Ji;
Magrurima Ang Marode, Jem Tem Mukhthi Bole Ji...
(3)

Manma Jane Muj Sarikho, Rasiyo Nahi Koi Ragi Ji;
Bahare Taki Rahi Biladi, Leta Var Na Lagi Ji... (4)

Aaj Kalma Hu Tu Karta, Jamda Pakdi Jashe Ji;
Brahmanand Kahe Chet Agnani, Ante Fajeti Thashe
Ji... (5)

— *Brahmanand Swami*

The true saint is the greatest friend anyone has, in
this whole world... (refrain)

He makes you fall in love with the Lord who is
present here,
and wipes away deep confusion... in this whole world
(1)

He is deeply kind to every living being;
like God himself, he takes away everyone's pain... in
this whole world (2)

Risen above the three moods of nature, he wanders
with no care for his body;
his way of living is unlike anything in the world... in
this whole world (3)

Brahmanand says: in the company of such a saint
you meet the living Lord himself... in this whole
world (4)

— *Brahmanand Swami*

Sant Param Hitkari, Jagat Mahi... Tek

Prabhupad Pragat Karavat Priti,
Bharam Mitavat Bhari... Jagat Mahi (1)

Paramkrupalu Sakal Jivan Par,
Harisam Sab Dukhhari... Jagat Mahi (2)

Trigunatit Firat Tanu Tyagi,
Rit Jagatse Nyari... Jagat Mahi (3)

Brahmanand Kahe Santki Sobat,
Milat Hai Pragat Morari... Jagat Mahi (4)

— *Brahmanand Swami*

Giving Up Does Not Last Without Real Detachment



Giving things up does not last without real detachment, even if you try a million tricks;

If a deep desire still lives inside, how can anything truly be given up?...
giving up (1)

He has put on the outfit of someone who has renounced the world, but the real land of detachment is still far away;

The clothes on the outside look clean and simple, but inside he is full of craving... giving up (2)

As long as the roots of lust, anger, greed and attachment have not gone, they sprout again in the wrong company, whenever a chance to indulge comes along... giving up (3)

In the hot dry season, you see no seeds anywhere on the ground; but when the clouds pour rain, the whole forest springs up — that is how desires rise up through the senses... giving up (4)

Just as iron moves when a magnet comes near, the senses move towards their pleasures;
While he has not met them, he seems uninterested; the moment he meets them, he will indulge... giving up (5)

Giving up on the outside while longing on the inside achieves nothing; Fallen from his duty and his place in life, in the end he will do real harm...
giving up (6)

Ruined between renouncing and enjoying, he is like milk that has gone bad;
Its ghee, curd and butter are lost, and it turns sour all by itself... giving up (7)

One moment a monk, the next a pleasure-seeker; one moment a family man, the next a renouncer;
Nishkulanand says: such a man's detachment is detachment without understanding... giving up (8)

— Nishkulanand Swami

Tyag Na Take Re Vairagya Vina, Karie Koti Upayji;
Antar Undi Je Ichchha Rahe, Te Kem Karine Tajayji...

Tyag (1)

Vesh Lidho Re Vairagyano, Desh Rahi Gayo Durji;
Upar Vesh To Achho Banyo, Mahi Moh Bharpurji... Tyag

(2)

Kam Krodh Lobh Mohnu, Jya Lagi Mul Na Jayji;
Sang Prasange Te Pangre, Jyare Jog Bhogno Thayji... Tyag

(3)

Ushna Rate Avani Upare, Bij Na Dise Baharji;
Ghan Varse Van Pangre, Em Indriya Vishe Akarji... Tyag

(4)

Chamak Dekhine Loh Chale, Em Indriya Vishay Sanjogji;
Anbhetye Re Abhav Chhe, Bhetye Bhogavshe Bhogji...

Tyag (5)

Upar Taje Ne Antar Bhaje, Em Na Sare Arathji;
Vansyo Re Varna Ashramthi, Ante Karshe Anarathji...

Tyag (6)

Bhrasht Thayo Re Jog Bhogthi, Jem Bagadyu Dudhji;
Gayu Re Ghrut Mahi Makhanthi, Ape Thayu Ashuddhji...

Tyag (7)

Palma Jogi Ne Bhogi Palma, Palma Gruhi Ne Tyagiji;
Nishkulanand E Narno, Vansamjyo Vairagji... Tyag (8)

— Nishkulanand Swami

O Shyam, my dark and beautiful Lord, you are the only true wealth; everything else, I know, only brings pain... (refrain)

Whatever is called happiness and riches without you only creates great misery;
in the end, none of it is any use at all... O Shyam (1)

Foolish people wander about and die, beating their heads in worthless company;
seeing that, my mind has stopped chasing those things... O Shyam (2)

For the unbroken happiness that is beyond this world, my mind gazed at you and was won over;
I would give up all land and wealth for you... O Shyam (3)

I looked at everything, from the god Brahma down to the smallest insect, saw that its happiness is false, and turned away;
Muktanand's mind has fallen in love with you... O Shyam (4)

— *Muktanand Swami*

Re Shyam Tame Sachu Nanu, Biju Sarve Dukhdayak
Janu... Tek

Re Tam Vina Sukh Sampat Kahave, Te To Sarve
Mahadukh Upjave;

Ante Ema Kam Koi Nave... Re Shyam (1)

Re Murakh Lok Mare Bhatki, Jutha Sange Hare Shir
Patki;

Tethi Mari Manvrutti Atki... Re Shyam (2)

Re Akhand Alaukik Sukh Saru, Re Joi Joi Man Mohyu
Maru;

Dhara Dhan Tam Upar Varu... Re Shyam (3)

Re Brahmathi Kit Lagi Joyu, Juthu Sukh Janine
Vagovyu;

Muktanand Man Tam Sang Mohyu... Re Shyam (4)

— *Muktanand Swami*

17

Aarti of Sai Baba

ॐ

We sing the aarti to Sai Baba, giver of happiness to every soul.
Give your servants rest in the dust of your feet — rest for your
devotees.

We sing the aarti to Sai Baba...

You burned away all worldly desire and rest absorbed in your true
self.

To those who long for freedom, you show God with your own eyes.
|| Aarti... ||

Whatever faith is in a person's heart, that is what they experience.
O merciful one, that is your wonderful, motherly way. || Aarti... ||

When we remember your name, the pain of worldly life melts
away.

Your deeds are beyond understanding; you show lost souls the
path. || Aarti... ||

In this dark age you came, God in true form, walking among us.
You appeared as Swami Datta Digambar. || Aarti... ||

Every Thursday, week after week, your devotees come to you.
Seeing your feet, they are freed from the fear of this world. ||
Aarti... ||

My real treasure is serving the dust of your feet.
That is all I ask of you now, O God of gods. || Aarti... ||

Like a thirsty chatak bird, I long for the pure water of your joy.
O Madhav, let me drink it — remember your promise to care for
me. || Aarti... ||

— Madhavrao Adkar (Shirdi, 1903 — a Marathi aarti)

Aarti Sai Baba | Saukhyadatarā Jiva |
Charana Rajatali | Dyava Dasan Visava, Bhaktan
Visava ||
Aarti Sai Baba... ||

Jaluniyan Anang | Swaswarupi Rahe Dang |
Mumukshu Janan Davi | Nij Dolan Shrirang || Aarti... ||

Jaya Mani Jaisa Bhav | Taya Taisa Anubhav |
Davisi Dayaghana | Aisi Tuzi Hi Mav || Aarti... ||

Tumche Nam Dhyatan | Hare Sansruti Vyatha |
Agadh Tav Karani | Marg Davisi Anatha || Aarti... ||

Kaliyugi Avatar | Sagun Parabrahma Sachar |
Avatirna Zalase | Swami Datta Digambar || Aarti... ||

Athan Divasan Gurusvari | Bhakta Kariti Vari |
Prabhupad Pahavaya | Bhavbhay Nivari || Aarti... ||

Maza Nijadravya Theva | Tav Charanraj Seva |
Magane Hechi Atan | Tumhan Devadhideva || Aarti... ||

||

Ichchhit Din Chatak | Nirmal Toy Nijasukh |
Pajave Madhava Ya | Sambhal Apuli Bhak || Aarti... ||

— *Madhavrao Adkar (Shirdi, 1903 — Marathi aarti)*

Om Sai, I bow to you
Shri Sai, I bow to you
Jai jai Sai, I bow to you
Sadguru Sai, true teacher, I bow to you

(These four lines are sung over and over as a chant)

Om Sai Ram. Om Sai Shyam.
Om Sai Bhagwan. Sai Baba of Shirdi, our Lord.

Om Sai Namo Namah
Shri Sai Namo Namah
Jay Jay Sai Namo Namah
Sadguru Sai Namo Namah

(This four-line dhun is repeated as a chant)

Om Sai Ram | Om Sai Shyam |
Om Sai Bhagwan | Shirdi Na Sai Bhagwan ॥

Sai Ram, Sai Shyam, Sai Bhagwan.
The giver of Shirdi, greater than all.

(Sung over and over as a chant)

The full song is under copyright —
listen to it through the playlist's YouTube link.

Sai Ram Sai Shyam Sai Bhagwan |
Shirdi Ke Data Sabse Mahan ||

(Sung over and over as a dhun)

The full lyrics of this popular recording are under
copyright —
please listen via the YouTube link in the playlist.

Your devoted one has come, Baba, to your Shirdi.
Look after me, my Sai — put right all that has gone
wrong.

(Sung over and over as a chant)

The full song is under copyright —
listen to it through the playlist's YouTube link.

Deewana Tera Aaya, Baba Teri Shirdi Mein |
Sambhalo Mujhe Mere Sai, Bigdi Bana Do ||

(Sung over and over as a dhun)

The full lyrics of this popular recording are under
copyright —
please listen via the YouTube link in the playlist.

Sai Baba of Shirdi,
someone has come to your door with a plea.
(Amar Akbar Anthony, 1977 — Mohammed Rafi)

The full song is under copyright —
listen to it through the playlist's YouTube link.

Shirdi Wale Sai Baba ।
Aaya Hai Tere Dar Pe Sawali ॥

(Amar Akbar Anthony, 1977 — Mohammed Rafi)

The full lyrics of this famous film bhajan are under
copyright —
please listen via the YouTube link in the playlist.

Everyone's Master is one — Sai Baba.

Om Sai, Shri Sai, jai jai Sai.

Everyone's Master is one — Sai Baba.

Om Sai, Shri Sai, jai jai Sai.

(Sai Baba's own words — "Everyone's Master is one"

—

this traditional chant repeats these lines over and
over)

Sabka Malik Ek Hai — Sai Baba ।
Om Sai, Shri Sai, Jay Jay Sai ॥

Sabka Malik Ek Hai — Sai Baba ।
Om Sai, Shri Sai, Jay Jay Sai ॥

(Baba's own words — "Sabka Malik Ek" —
this traditional dhun repeats these lines)

Who Says God Does Not Come?



Achyutam, Keshavam, Krishna, Damodar —
Ram, Narayan, beloved of Sita. || (2)

Who says God does not come?
You just don't call him the way Meera did. ||
Achyutam, Keshavam...

Who says God does not eat?
You just don't feed him the way Shabari did. ||
Achyutam, Keshavam...

Who says God does not sleep?
You just don't sing him to sleep the way Mother
Yashoda did. ||
Achyutam, Keshavam...

Who says God does not dance?
You just don't make him dance the way the gopis did.
||
Achyutam, Keshavam...

Who says God cannot be seen?
You just don't call out to him the way Prahlad did. ||
Achyutam, Keshavam, Krishna, Damodar —
Ram, Narayan, beloved of Sita. ||

Achyutam Keshavam Krishna Damodaram
Ram Narayanam Janaki Vallabham ॥ (2)

Kaun Kehta Hai Bhagwan Aate Nahin
Tum Meera Ke Jaise Bulate Nahin ॥
Achyutam Keshavam...

Kaun Kehta Hai Bhagwan Khate Nahin
Tum Shabari Ke Jaise Khilate Nahin ॥
Achyutam Keshavam...

Kaun Kehta Hai Bhagwan Sote Nahin
Tum Maa Yashoda Ke Jaise Sulate Nahin ॥
Achyutam Keshavam...

Kaun Kehta Hai Bhagwan Nachte Nahin
Tum Gopi Ke Jaise Nachate Nahin ॥
Achyutam Keshavam...

Kaun Kehta Hai Bhagwan Dikhte Nahin
Tum Prahlad Ke Jaise Pukarte Nahin ॥
Achyutam Keshavam Krishna Damodaram
Ram Narayanam Janaki Vallabham ॥

I have found it — the treasure, the jewel of Ram's
name. | |

My true Guru gave me this priceless thing;
in his kindness he made me his own. | |

I have found it...

I have gained the savings of lifetime after lifetime;
I have let go of everything else in the world. | |

I have found it...

Spending cannot shrink it, no thief can steal it;
day by day it grows and grows. | |

I have found it...

Truth is the boat and my true Guru the boatman;
he has carried me across the ocean of this world. | |

I have found it...

Meera's Lord is Krishna, who lifted the mountain;
with joy upon joy I sing his praise. | |

I have found it...

— *Meerabai*

Payoji Maine Ram Ratan Dhan Payo ॥

Vastu Amolik Di Mere Satguru,
Kirpa Kar Apnayo ॥
Payoji Maine...

Janam Janam Ki Punji Pai,
Jag Men Sabhi Khovayo ॥
Payoji Maine...

Kharchai Na Khute Vako, Chor Na Lute,
Din Din Badhat Savayo ॥
Payoji Maine...

Sat Ki Nav Khevatiya Satguru,
Bhav-Sagar Tar Aayo ॥
Payoji Maine...

Meera Ke Prabhu Giridhar Nagar,
Harakh Harakh Jas Gayo ॥
Payoji Maine...

— *Meerabai*

Open the temple of blessing, merciful Lord,
open the temple of blessing.

Open the temple of blessing, merciful Lord...
open the temple of blessing.

I have rushed through the forest of life so fast,
and now this simple child stands at your door.
Merciful Lord...

The darkness has gone and the light is shining —
take this child into your heart. Merciful Lord...

I have repeated your sweet name without stopping —
now speak lovingly with your child. Merciful Lord...

Your child has come here thirsty for the divine —
pour out the sweet nectar of your love. Merciful
Lord...

Mangal Mandir Kholo, Dayamaya
 Mangal Mandir Kholo
 Mangal Mandir Kholo, Dayamaya
 Mangal Mandir Kholo.

Jeevan Van Ati Vege Vatavyu,
 Dwar Ubho Shishu Bholo Dayamaya...

Timir Gayu Ne Jyoti Prakashyo,
 Shishune Urma Lyo Lyo Dayamaya...

Naam Madhur Tav Ratyo Nirantar,
 Shishu Saha Preme Bolo Dayamaya...

Divya Trushatur Aavyo Balak,
 Prem Amiras Dholo Dayamaya...

O giver of mercy, there is no end to your kindness
 O remover of troubles, there is no end to your kindness

I am so full of sin that I forgot to serve you
 You who forget my mistakes — there is no end to your
 kindness O giver...

O dear and gracious Lord, I have drunk cups of poison
 You who turn poison into nectar — there is no end to
 your kindness O giver...

Pleased with myself inside, I played my game all wrong
 You who turn wrong moves right — there is no end to
 your kindness O giver...

I cannot find the shore; how will I ever get across?
 My true boatman — there is no end to your kindness O
 giver...

A child may turn away, but you are still called our
 parent
 You who give sweet shade — there is no end to your
 kindness O giver...

Your devotee's heart is sad; take it to your feet, eternal
 one
 You who won Radha's heart — there is no end to your
 kindness O giver...

He Karuna Na Karanara, Tari Karuna No Kai Par Nathi
He Sankat Na Haranara, Tari Karuna No Kai Par Nathi

Mara Pap Bharya Chhe Eva, Tari Bhulyo Karavi Seva
Mari Bhulo Na Bhulnara, Tari Karuna No Kai Par
Nathi He...

He Param Krupalu Vahala, Men Pidha Visha Na Pyala
Vishane Amrut Karanara, Tari Karuna No Kai Par
Nathi He...

Hun Antar Ma Thai Raji, Khelyo Hun Avali Baji
Avali Savali Karanara, Tari Karuna No Kai Par Nathi
He...

Mane Jadato Nathi Kinaro, Maro Kyan Thi Aave Aaro
Mara Sacha Khevanhara, Tari Karuna No Kai Par
Nathi He...

Bhale Chhoru Kachhoru Thaye, Tun Mavatar
Kahevaye
Mithi Chhaya Denara, Tari Karuna No Kai Par Nathi
He...

Chhe Bhakta Nu Dil Udasi, Tara Charane Le Avinashi
Radha Na Dil Haranara, Tari Karuna No Kai Par Nathi
He...

Forget everything else if you must, but never forget your mother
and father;
their kindnesses are countless — never let them slip from your
mind.

Your mother bore unbearable pain before she first saw your face;
never crush the hearts of such pure souls as if yours were made
of stone.

They took food from their own mouths and fed you to make you
grow;
never spit poison at the ones who gave you nectar.

They played with you so lovingly and made your every wish
come true;
never forget to fulfil the wishes of those who fulfilled all of yours.

You may earn millions, but if your parents find no comfort in
them,
those millions are only ashes — never forget that.

If you want your children to care for you one day, then care for
your parents now;
what you give is what you get — never forget that truth.

They slept on the wet side of the bed and laid you on the dry;
never fill those tender, loving eyes with tears.

With love they spread flowers along your path through life;
never become a thorn on the path of those faithful guides.

Money can buy you everything, but it cannot buy a mother and
father;
never stop loving and honouring their blessed feet.

Bhulo Bhale Biju Badhu, Maa Baap Ne Bhulsho Nahi
 Aganit Chhe Upkar Aena, Aeh Visarsho Nahi
 Asahya Vethi Vedna, Tyare Dithu Tam Mukhdu
 A Puneet Janana Kalja, Paththar Bani Chhundsho
 Nahi

Kaadhi Mukhethi Koliya, Moma Dai Mota Karya
 Amrut Tana Denar Same, Zer Ugalsho Nahi
 Hete Ladavya Lad Tamne, Kod Sau Pura Karya
 A Kodna Purnarna, Kod Purva Bhulsho Nahi
 Lakho Kamata Ho Bhale, Maa Baap Jethi Na Tharya
 A Lakh Nahi Pan Rakh Chhe, A Manvu Bhulsho Nahi
 Santanthi Seva Chaho, To Santan Chho Seva Karo
 Jevu Karo Tevu Bharo, A Bhavna Bhulsho Nahi

Bhine Sui Pote Ane, Suke Suvadya Aapne
 Ae Amimay Ankhne, Bhuline Bhinjavsho Nahi
 Pushpo Bichhavya Premthi, Jene Tamara Rah Par
 Ae Rahbarna Rah Par, Kantak Kadi Bansho Nahi
 Dhan Kharachta Malshe Badhu, Mata Pita Malshe
 Nahi
 Ena Punit Charano Tani, Chahana Bhulsho Nahi

I joyfully bow to Yamuna, the giver of every blessing.
 Her waters sparkle with pollen from the lotus feet of Krishna.
 Scented by forest flowers on her banks, honoured by gods and demons alike,
 she carries divine beauty. ...1

She falls, bright and gentle, from the top of Mount Kalinda,
 flowing playfully past the high rocks, singing as she goes.
 Swinging along her way, she deepens love for Krishna — glory to the daughter
 of the Sun. ...2

She has come down to earth to make the whole world pure.
 Parrots, peacocks and swans stay close to her like dear friends.
 Her waves are like bracelets, her sands like pearls — bow to the beloved
 fourth queen of Krishna. ...3

You shine with endless good qualities; Shiv, Brahma and the gods praise you.
 Dark as a rain cloud, you granted the wishes of Dhruv and Parashar.
 Flowing past pure Mathura, surrounded by cowherds and gopis, ocean of
 kindness — fill my heart with joy. ...4

Whoever comes to you becomes dear to Krishna,
 and you give every blessing to those who serve you.
 Equal even to Lakshmi — may Yamuna, so dear to Hari, live in my mind
 forever. ...5

I bow to you, Yamuna — your story is truly wonderful.
 Whoever drinks your water need never fear Yam, the lord of death.
 How could Yam punish his own sister's children, even the bad ones? Serving
 you makes us dear to Hari, like the gopis. ...6

Let me stay near you and be made new,
 so that love for Krishna is no longer hard to find, O beloved of Mukund.
 Your loving care is praised on earth as greater even than the heavenly
 Ganga's. ...7

Who could ever praise you fully, dear companion of Lakshmi?
 Serving you brings a happiness greater than liberation itself —
 closeness to Krishna and all the gopis. ...8

Whoever happily recites these eight verses to the daughter of the Sun,
 all their wrongs are washed away and love for Krishna grows.
 Every blessing comes, Krishna himself is pleased, and they master their own
 nature — so says Shri Vallabh. ...9

Namami Yamunamaham, Sakal-Siddhi-Hetum Muda
Murari-Pada-Pankaja Sfurad-Manda-Renutkatam
Tatastha-Nava-Kanana Prakata-Moda-Pushpambuna
Surasura-Supujita-Smara-Pituh Shriyam Bibhratim ...1

Kalinda-Giri-Mastake Patad-Manda-Purojvala
Vilasa-Gamanollasat Prakata-Ganda-Shailonnata
Saghosha-Gati-Dantura Samadhi-Rudha-Dolottama
Mukunda-Rati-Vardhini Jayati Padma-Bandhoh Suta ...2

Bhuvam Bhuvana-Pavanim Adhigatam Aneka-Svanaih
Priyabhiriva Sevitam Shuka-Mayura-Hansadibhih
Taranga-Bhuja-Kankana Prakata-Muktika-Valuka
Nitamba-Tata-Sundari Namata Krishna-Turya-Priyam ...3

Ananta-Guna-Bhushite Shiva-Viranchi-Deva-Stute
Ghanaghana-Nibhe Sada Dhruva-Parashara-Bhishtade
Vishuddha-Mathura-Tate Sakala-Gopa-Gopi-Vrute
Krupa-Jaladhi-Sanshrite Mama Manah Sukham Bhavaya ...4

Yaya Charana-Padmaja Mura-Ripoh Priyam Bhavuka
Samagamanato Bhavat Sakala-Siddhida Sevatam
Taya Sadrushatam Iyat Kamalaja-Sapatniva Yat
Hari-Priya-Kalindaya Manasi Me Sada Sthiyatam ...5

Namostu Yamune Sada Tava Charitram Atyadbhutam
Na Jatu Yama-Yatana Bhavati Te Payah-Panatah
Yamopi Bhagini-Sutan Kathamu Hanti Dushtanapi
Priyo Bhavati Sevanat Tava Harer-Yatha Gopikah ...6

Mamastu Tava Sannidhau Tanu-Navatva-Metavata
Na Durlabhatama Ratir-Mura-Ripau Mukunda-Priye
Atostu Tava Lalana Sura-Dhuni Param Sangamat
Tavaiva Bhuvi Kirtita Na Tu Kadapi Pushti-Sthitaih ...7

Stutim Tava Karoti Kah Kamalaja-Sapatni Priye
Harer-Yadanu-Sevaya Bhavati Saukhyam-Amokshatah
Iyam Tava Kathadhika Sakala-Gopika-Sangama
Smara-Shrama-Jalanubhih Sakala-Gatrajaih Sangamah ...8

Tavashtakam Idam Muda Pathati Sura-Sute Sada
Samasta-Duritakshayo Bhavati Vai Mukunde Ratih
Taya Sakala-Siddhaya Murari-Pushcha Santushyati
Svabhava-Vijayo Bhavet Vadati Vallabhah Shri-Hareh ...9

I fall at Shambhu's feet and beg again and again: take away my
troubles

Have mercy, Shiv, and let me see you.

You take away your devotees' pain, you always do good for everyone

I am slow of mind and lost on my way — take away my troubles

Have mercy, Shiv, and let me see you... I fall at Shambhu's feet

Your body is smeared with ash from the burning ground, a band of
spirits always at your side

A mark on your forehead, poison held in your throat — give me nectar

Have mercy, Shiv, and let me see you... I fall at Shambhu's feet

Where the Vedas say "not this, not this", that is where my heart longs
to go.

You are in the whole world; let me live in you — give me strength

Have mercy, Shiv, and let me see you... I fall at Shambhu's feet

I travel this road alone, so why is my soul still sad?

I am tired of struggling and cannot find the reason — give me
understanding

Have mercy, Shiv, and let me see you... I fall at Shambhu's feet

Give my eyes a special light, so I see the whole world as Shiv

Live in my heart, come and smile within me — give me peace

Have mercy, Shiv, and let me see you... I fall at Shambhu's feet

Gentle Shambhu, cut away the pain of this life; give me the good fruit
of daily service

Take away my pride, melt my ego forever — give me devotion

Have mercy, Shiv, and let me see you... I fall at Shambhu's feet

A rudraksh mala adorns your body, black cobras rest at your throat

I bow to Uma's husband: give me good sense — take away my troubles

Have mercy, Shiv, and let me see you... I fall at Shambhu's feet

Shambhu Charane Padi, Mangu Ghadiye Ghadi Kasht Kapo
Daya Kari Darshan Shiv Aapo.

Tame Bhakto Na Dukh Harnara, Shubh Sahunu Sada Karnara
Hun To Mand Mati, Mari Akal Gati, Kasht Kapo
Daya Kari Darshan Shiv Aapo... Shambhu Charane Padi

Ange Bhasm Smashan Ni Choli, Sange Rakho Sada Bhut Toli
Bhale Tilak Karyu, Kanthe Vish Dharyu, Amrut Aapo
Daya Kari Darshan Shiv Aapo... Shambhu Charane Padi

Neti Neti Jyan Ved Kahe Chhe, Maru Chittadu Tyan Java Chahe
Chhe

Sara Jagma Chhe Tun, Vasu Tarama Hun, Shakti Aapo
Daya Kari Darshan Shiv Aapo... Shambhu Charane Padi

Hun To Ekal Panth Pravasi, Chhata Aatam Kem Udasi
Thakyo Mathi Re Mathi, Karan Jadatu Nathi, Samjan Aapo
Daya Kari Darshan Shiv Aapo... Shambhu Charane Padi

Aapo Drashti Ma Tej Anokhu, Sari Srushti Ne Shiv Rup Dekhu
Mara Dil Ma Vaso, Aavi Haiye Haso, Shanti Aapo
Daya Kari Darshan Shiv Aapo... Shambhu Charane Padi

Bhola Shambhu Bhav Dukh Kapo, Nitya Seva Nu Shubh Fal
Aapo

Talo Man-Mada, Galo Garv Sada, Bhakti Aapo
Daya Kari Darshan Shiv Aapo... Shambhu Charane Padi

Ange Shobhe Chhe Rudraksh Ni Mala, Kanthe Sohe Chhe
Bhoring Kala

Namu Umiya Pati, Aapo Shubh Mati, Kasht Kapo
Daya Kari Darshan Shiv Aapo... Shambhu Charane Padi

Shri Krishna is my refuge — Shri Krishna is my refuge
The branches of the kadamb trees sing — Shri Krishna is my
refuge

The banks of the Yamuna sing — Shri Krishna is my refuge
The whole wide land of Vraj sings — Shri Krishna is my refuge
The steps of every bathing pond sing — Shri Krishna is my refuge

The bees on every lotus sing — Shri Krishna is my refuge
The birds on every branch sing — Shri Krishna is my refuge
The trees of Vrindavan sing — Shri Krishna is my refuge

The cows of Gokul sing — Shri Krishna is my refuge
Every grove, wood and garden sings — Shri Krishna is my refuge

The dust of the land of Vraj sings — Shri Krishna is my refuge
The gopis dancing the raas sing — Shri Krishna is my refuge
The cowherds grazing their cattle sing — Shri Krishna is my
refuge

The drums and the tabla sing — Shri Krishna is my refuge
The shehnai and all the instruments sing — Shri Krishna is my
refuge

The dancing women sing — Shri Krishna is my refuge
The beds of saffron flowers sing — Shri Krishna is my refuge
The sky above and the depths below sing — Shri Krishna is my
refuge

All fourteen worlds of the universe sing — Shri Krishna is my
refuge

The square at Chandra-sarovar sings — Shri Krishna is my refuge
Every leaf on every branch sings — Shri Krishna is my refuge
The mango, lemon and jambu trees sing — Shri Krishna is my
refuge

All the green growing plants sing — Shri Krishna is my refuge

[illegible]

The people of Jatipura sing — Shri Krishna is my refuge
 The priests of Mathura sing — Shri Krishna is my refuge
 The peak of Govardhan sings — Shri Krishna is my refuge
 Every lane of the Gahvar forest sings — Shri Krishna is my refuge
 The music of the flute sings — Shri Krishna is my refuge
 The peacocks spreading their tails sing — Shri Krishna is my
 refuge
 The riverbanks and caves of Madhuvan sing — Shri Krishna is my
 refuge
 The waves of Shri Yamuna sing — Shri Krishna is my refuge
 The cuckoo on the mango branch sings — Shri Krishna is my
 refuge
 The beds of tulsi plants sing — Shri Krishna is my refuge
 He who fills the whole world hears all sing — Shri Krishna is my
 refuge
 The hearts of those who miss him sing — Shri Krishna is my refuge
 Aching to be with Krishna, they sing — Shri Krishna is my refuge
 All Vallabh's Vaishnav devotees sing — Shri Krishna is my refuge
 The sweet veena and its music sing — Shri Krishna is my refuge
 The lilies in the lake sing — Shri Krishna is my refuge
 The sun and moon in the sky sing — Shri Krishna is my refuge
 In joy, at every hour of the day, they sing — Shri Krishna is my
 refuge
 Trembling in every pore, they sing — Shri Krishna is my refuge
 With glad hearts, this great mantra they sing — Shri Krishna is my
 refuge
 With love for the divine couple's feet, they sing — Shri Krishna is
 my refuge
 Shri Radhe Govind — sing, my heart, Shri Radhe (2)
 Shri Radhe, jai jai Radhe, Radhe (2)
 Shri Radhe Govind — sing, my heart, Shri Radhe (2)

Jatipura-Na Loko
 Mathuraji-Na Choba
 Govardhan-Ne Shikhare
 Gali-Gali Gahevar-Van
 Venu-Svar Sangeet
 Kala Karanta Mor
 Pulin-Kandara Madhuvan
 Shri-Yamunaji-Ni Lahero
 Amba-Dale Koyal
 Tulasiji-Na Kyara
 Sarv-Jagat-Man Vyapak
 Virahi Jan-Nan Haiyan
 Krushna-Viyoge Atur
 Vallabhi Vaishnav Sarve
 Madhur Vina Vajintro
 Kumudini Sarovar-Man
 Chandra-Surya Akashe
 Ashta-Prahar Anande
 Rom-Rom Vyakul Thai
 Maha Mantra Man Mode
 Yugal-Charan Anurage

Bole Shri-Krushnah Sharanam Mam
 Bole Shri-Krushnah Sharanam Mam
 Bole Shri-Krushnah Sharanam Mam
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 Bole Shri-Krushnah Sharanam Mam

Shri Radhe Govind Bhaj Man Shri Radhe (2)

Shri Radhe Jay Jay Radhe, Radhe (2)

Shri Radhe Govind Bhaj Man Shri Radhe (2)

Kanji, your mother may call you Kanji, but we will
call you our little Kanudo;
and if you will not accept even that, we will pack up
and leave Gokul.

You don't even know how to eat butter, Kanji —
you've smeared it all round your mouth;
when the gopis surrounded your house, you went
and hid in a corner. Kanji...

You can't even put on your little ornament, Kanji —
we used to dress you ourselves;
when the cowherds shouted at you, we were the ones
who rescued you. Kanji...

You are the pampered darling of your mother and
father — why should we fuss over you?
But fate has brought us together, our courtyards side
by side. Kanji...

You crawled about on your little knees, babbling your
sweet baby talk;
how blessed we are — the Lord of Narsinh Mehta is
ours, and we are soaked in loving devotion. Kanji...

Kanji Tari Ma Kaheshe Pan Ame Kanudo Kaheshu Re
 Etalu Kaheta Nahi Mano To Gokul Meli Deshu Re
 Makhan Khata Na Aavade Kanji, Mukh Thayu Taru
 Ethu Re
 Gopiyo E Taru Ghar Gheryu, Jai Khunama Bethu Re
 Kanji...

Zulani Perata Na Aavade Kanji, Ame Tane Peravata
 Re
 Bharvado Ni Galo Khato To, Ame Tane Chhodavata Re
 Kanji...

Kalo Ghelo Tara Matpita No, Amane Shena Kod Re
 Karam Sanjoge Aavi Malya, Aangana Joda Jod Re
 Kanji...

Ghuntaniya Bher Halato Chalato, Bolato Kalu Ghelu
 Re
 Bhale Malya Mehta Narsinh No Swami, Prem Bhakti
 Ma Relu Re Kanji...

Hari, where are you taking my cart? I do not know

I do not know... I do not know... I do not know

You yoked up the two bullocks of duty and fate,
and I just hold the reins of patience I do not know...

The cart rolls on over the two wheels of joy and
sorrow...

Sometimes the sun of hope rises, sometimes it all goes
dark...

Oh... I have no idea at all... (2)
where my true home is I do not know...

Deep beneath my eyelids I have stored my dreams...
and bolted the door of my mind... bolted the door of my
mind

Town after town comes along the road... but my Kashi
never comes... (2)

Oh, when will this cruel night end,
when will morning finally break? I do not know...

Where did I come from, where am I going, where am I
meant to stay?

This hidden game of the great unknown — I can only
puzzle over it

Oh, this moving, breathing body is just
a cage, a passing cradle I do not know...

Hari Tun Gadun Marun Kyan Lai Jay, Kain Na Janun,
Kain Na Janun Re... Kain Na Janun... Kain Na Janun.

Dharam Karam Na Jodya Baladiya,
Dhiraj-Ni Lagam Tanun Kain Na Janun...

Sukh Ne Dukh-Na Paidan Upar Gadun Chalyun Jay...

Kadi Uge Asha-No Suraj Kadi Andharun Thay...

He... Mari Muj-Ne Khabar Nathi Kai... (2)

Kyan Marun Thekanun Kain Na Janun...

Panpan Patale Svapnan Sangharyan...

Man-Ni Sankal Vasi Re... Upar Man-Ni Sankal Vasi Re

Dagar-Dagar Ave Nagariyan... Na Ave Marun Kashi
Re... (2)

He Kyare Veran Rat Vite Ne

Kyare Vaye Vahanun Kain Na Janun...

Kyan-Thi Avyo, Kyan Javanun, Kyan Mare Rahevanun

?

Agam-Nigam No Khel Agochar, Man-Man Mare

Munzavanun,

He Haratun-Faratun Sharir To Chhe

Pinjar Ek Paranun Kain Na Janun...

No one belongs to anyone, no one belongs to anyone.
Why wear yourselves out struggling for nothing? No one belongs
to anyone.

...No one belongs to anyone.

A mother gave you birth,
fed you, cared for you and raised you up
But once he marries, the son will not even look at her — no one
belongs to anyone.

...No one belongs to anyone.

"This is my son and this is my father,
this is my wife and this is my mother" —
yet no one goes along with you when you die — no one belongs to
anyone.

...No one belongs to anyone.

In your mind you keep believing all these are yours
Accept it, dear soul — none of them are yours
Without self-interest, no one loves anyone — no one belongs to
anyone.

...No one belongs to anyone.

So many have gone, and so many more will go,
no one has stayed and no one ever will
And from those who went, no news ever comes — no one belongs
to anyone.

...No one belongs to anyone.

The devotees say: worship God,
you have been given a human life — make this journey count
Apart from God there is no true companion — no one belongs to
anyone.

...No one belongs to anyone.

Koi Koinu Nathi Re, Koi Koinu Nathi.
 Nahakna Maro Badha Mathi Mathi Re, Koi Koinu Nathi
 Koi Koinu Nathi Re

Janani Janetaye Janma Didho,
 Pali Poshine Tane Moto Kidho,
 Paranya Pachhi Maana Samu Joto Nathi Re, Koi Koinu
 Nathi
 Koi Koinu Nathi Re

Aa Maro Dikaro Ne Aa Maro Baap Chhe,
 Aa Mari Gharwali Ne Aa Mari Maat Chhe,
 Muana Sanghathe Koi Jatu Nathi Re, Koi Koinu Nathi
 Koi Koinu Nathi Re

Manthi Mani Rahyo Chhe Aa Badha Mara
 Mani Le Jivda Koi Nathi Taara
 Swarth Vina Priti Koi Karatu Nathi Re, Koi Koinu Nathi
 Koi Koinu Nathi Re

Kaink Gaya Ne Kaink Javana,
 Na Koi Rahya Ke Na Koi Rahevana
 Gaya Tena Koi Samachar Nathi Re, Koi Koinu Nathi
 Koi Koinu Nathi Re

Bhakt Mandal Kahe Chhe Prabhune Bhajilyo,
 Manavno Deh Malyo Fero Sudhari Lyo,
 Prabhu Vina Koi Sanghathi Nathi Re, Koi Koinu Nathi
 Koi Koinu Nathi Re

One day we must go to Hari's home (2)

So walk carefully through this world — one day we
must go to Hari's home

Watch out — that day will come without warning (2)

So stay busy singing of Govind — one day we must go
to Hari's home

No message will arrive to give you notice (2)

No telegram, nothing in the post — one day we must
go to Hari's home

There they will ask you about your sins and your
good deeds (2)

Understand this, and live wisely — one day we must
go to Hari's home

All the things you keep calling "mine, mine" (2)
not one of them will help you there — one day we
must go to Hari's home

The devotees say: worship Hari now (2)

Keep your heart fixed on God — one day we must go
to Hari's home

Ek Din Jaavu Harina Dham Ma (2)

Chetine Chaljo Sansarma, - Ek Din Jaavu Harina
Dham Ma

Jojo Ae Divas Ochinto Aavshe (2)

Rahejo Govind Na Gaan Ma, - Ek Din Jaavu Harina
Dham Ma

Eni Khabarno Sandesho Nahi Aave (2)

Nahi Aave Taar Ke Tapalma, - Ek Din Jaavu Harina
Dham Ma

Leshe Jawab Tyan To Paapna Ne Punyana (2)

Samajine Rahejo Shaanma, - Ek Din Jaavu Harina
Dham Ma

Maara Maara Jene Mani Rahya Chho (2)

Tyan To Nahi Aave Ae Kaam Ma, - Ek Din Jaavu
Harina Dham Ma

Bhakt Mandal Kahe Chhe Hari Ne Bhaji Lyo (2)

Rakho Ne Chitt Bhagvaan Ma, - Ek Din Jaavu Harina
Dham Ma

The swan of the soul will fly away alone,
only its good and bad deeds go with it. The swan...

There, no one travels beside you,
there, you will meet no one you know. The swan...

Pack the food of devotion for the road,
there are no merchants' shops out there. The swan...

Keep the company of a true guru,
he will carry you across this life. The swan...

Every moment you spend in worship
is written down as savings in the book. The swan...

Hold on to the joy of Ram's name,
that is what gives you freedom. The swan...

Hansalo Chalyo Java-No Ekalo Re,
Sang-Man Ave Punya Ne Pap Hansalo...

Tyan Nathi Koi-No Re Sangath,
Tyan Nathi Koi-No Re Melap Hansalo...

Bhathun Bhakti-Nun Sathe Lai Lejo Re,
Tyan Nathi Vaniya Keri Hat Hansalo...

Sang To Sacha Guru-No Sevajo Re,
E To Utarashe Bhav-Par Hansalo...

Jetalo Vakhat Bhajan-Man Galasho Re,
Tetallo Chopade Jama Thay Hansalo...

Sukh To Ram-Na Nam-Nun Sevajo Re,
Te Chhe Mukti-No Denar Hansalo...

SAKHI

Worship Ram now, dear soul — later you will not be able to
 Your body will grow worn and rickety; you will not even
 manage to sit

One day the call will come for you from the great house (2)
 No excuses will work then (2)
 When He calls you — the call from the great house...

They will not let you take your bedding,
 they will not let you leave a message
 From inside your own home...
 you will be carried out alone — the call from the great
 house...

Family and friends will stand there watching,
 weeping as they say goodbye,
 and for the road ahead
 no food will be packed for you — the call from the great
 house...

A whole life wasted, gone for nothing,
 you will leave the world just as you came,
 and when the Lord asks his questions,
 what answer will you give? — the call from the great house...

You were given a holy place of honour,
 you were given a human body and mind,
 waste it, and you will wander from birth to birth — the call
 from the great house...

SAKHI

Ram Bhaji Le, Praniya, Pachhi Bhajashe Nahi,
Tari Kaya Thashe Janjari, Bethun Rahevashe Nahi.

Tare Mota Ghar-Nun Tedun Ek Din Avashe (2)
Anakani Kain Nahi Chale (2)
Jyare E Bolavashe Tare Mota Ghar-Nun Tedun...

Bistar Sathe Nahi Leva De,
Sandesho Pan Nahi Kaheva De,
Tuj-Ne Tara Ghar-Mahethi,
Ekalo Uthavashe Tare Mota Ghar-Nun Tedun...

Saga-Sambandhi Jota Raheshe,
Rota-Rota Viday Leshe,
Maragada-Man Khava Mate,
Bhathun Na Bandhavashe Tare Mota Ghar-Nun
Tedun...

Puru Jivatar Ele Jashe,
Avyo Evo Jag-Thi Jashe,
Prabhuji Jyare Puchhashe Tyare,
Javab Kyan-Thi Apashe Tare Mota Ghar-Nun Tedun...

Punit Padavi Tuj-Ne Api,
Manav Tan-Man Didho Sthapi,
Dal-Badal Bhatkavashe Tare Mota Ghar-Nun Tedun...

Be with me at my last moment, dear Lord — I beg you
with all my heart.

When my final moment comes
and I lose all sense of my body, (2)
at that moment place tulsi leaves on my lips
and give me Yamuna water to drink. (2)

My tongue will grow helpless,
and if I start to lose my courage, (2)
at that moment rush to my side
and keep your name upon my lips. (2)

My throat will tighten, my pulse will fail,
the thread of life will snap; (2)
at that moment, my playful Lord,
let your flute ring out for me. (2)

Make my eyes pure and blessed,
and give me one last gift: (2)
seeing you, beautiful dark Lord,
your devotees can let go of life in peace. (2)

Samay Mara Sadhaje Vahala, Karu Hun To Kalavala

Ant Samay Maro Avashe Jyare,
Nahi Rahe Deha Nu Bhan (2)
Eve Samay Mukhe Tulasi Dejo,
Dejo Yamuna Pan (2)

Jibhaladi Mari Paravash Banashe,
Jo Hari Besu Hun Ham (2)
Eve Samay Mari Vhare Chadhi Ne,
Rakhaje Tarun Nam (2)

Kanth Rundhashe Ne Nadiyo Tutashe,
Tutashe Jivan Dor (2)
Eve Samay Mara Albelaji,
Karajo Bansari Shor (2)

Ankhaladi Mari Pavan Karajo Ne,
Dejo Ek Ja Lahan (2)
Shyam Sundar Tari Zankhi Kari Ne,
Bhakto Chhode Pran (2)

... 1 ...

Blessings on the earth (2), blessings on the earth (2)

Blessings on the water (2), blessings on the sky (2)

Blessings on the sun (2), blessings on the moon (2)

Blessings on the wind (2), blessings on the fire (2)

Blessings on every living thing, blessings on the world (2)

Blessings on the mind, blessings on the soul (2)

Blessings on everything (3)

May all be blessed — may it be so, may it be so, may it be so,
may it be so, may it be so, may it be so

... 2 ...

Om — may God protect us both, teacher and student; may He
nourish us both;

may we work together with energy, may our learning shine,
and may we never resent each other.

Om, peace, peace, peace.

Hari Om — I bow to my teachers — Hari Om

... 3 ...

Om — That is complete and this is complete; from the complete, the
complete arises.

Take the complete from the complete, and the complete still remains.

Om, peace, peace, peace.

Hari Om — I bow to my teachers — Hari Om

... 4 ...

May everyone be well, may all live happily

May no one be unhappy, may all be blessed

... 5 ...

In the east, in the west, in the north, in the south

In the mountains, in the sea, in the woods, in the forest

In the life of every single person —

may there be peace, may there be peace, may there be peace.

... 1 ...

Bhoomi Mangalam (2) Bhoomi Mangalam (2)
 Udak Mangalam (2) Gagan Mangalam (2)
 Soorya Mangalam (2) Chandra Mangalam (2)
 Vayu Mangalam (2) Agni Mangalam (2)
 Jiv Mangalam Jagat Mangalam (2)
 Mano Mangalam Aatma Mangalam (2)
 Sarva Mangalam (3)
 Sarva Mangalam Bhavatu Bhavatu Bhavatu
 Bhavatu Bhavatu Bhavatu

... 2 ...

Om Sahanavavatu Saha Nau Bhunaktu
 Saha Viryam Karvavahai, Tejasvinavadhitamastu
 Ma Vidvishavahai Om Shanti Shanti Shanti
 Hari Om Shri Gurubhyo Namah Hari Om

... 3 ...

Om Purnamadah Purnamidam Purnat-Purnamudachyate
 Purnasya Purnamadaya Purnamevavashishyate
 Om Shanti Shanti Shanti
 Hari Om Shri Gurubhyo Namah Hari Om

... 4 ...

Sabka Kalyan, Sab Rahe Sukhi
 Koi Na Ho Dukhi, Sabka Ho Mangalam

... 5 ...

Poorab Me Paschim Me Uttar Me Dakshin Me
 Pahado Me Samandar Me Van Me Jangal Me
 Jan Jan Ke Jivan Me
 Shanti Ho Shanti Ho Shanti Ho



ભજનાવલિ

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