

Kirtan Sohila

sohilaa raag gauRee dheepakee mahalaa pehilaa
Sohilaa The Song Of Praise. Raag Gauree Deepakee,

First Mehla:

ikoankaar satigur prasaadh ||

One Universal Creator God. By The Grace Of The True

Guru:

jai ghar keerat aakheeaai karate kaa hoi beechaaro ||

tit ghar gaavahu sohilaa sivarih sirajanahaaro ||1||

In that house where the Praises of the Creator are
chanted and contemplated -in that house, sing Songs
of Praise; meditate and remember the Creator Lord.

||1||

tum gaavahu mere nirabhau kaa sohilaa || hau vaaree

jit sohilai sadhaa sukh hoi ||1|| rahaau ||

Sing the Songs of Praise of my Fearless Lord. I am a

sacrifice to that Song of Praise which brings eternal

peace. ||1||Pause||

nit nit jeeare samaaleean dhekhaigaa dhevanahaar ||

tere dhaanai keemat naa pavai tis dhaate kavan

sumaar ||2||

Day after day, He cares for His beings; the Great Giver
watches over all. Your Gifts cannot be appraised; how

can anyone compare to the Giver? ||2||

sa(n)bat saahaa likhiaa mil kar paavahu tel || dheh

sajan aseesaReeaa jiau hovai saahib siau mel ||3||

The day of my wedding is pre-ordained. Come, gather

together and pour the oil over the threshold. My
friends, give me your blessings, that I may merge with

my Lord and Master. ||3||

ghar ghar eho paahuchaa sadhare nit pava(n)n ||

sadhanahaaraa simareeai naanak se dheh aava(n)n

||4||1||

Unto each and every home, into each and every heart,
this summons is sent out; the call comes each and
every day. Remember in meditation the One who
summons us; O: Nanak, that day is drawing near!

||4||1||

raag aasaa mahalaa pehilaa ||

Raag Aasaa, First Mehla:

chhia ghar chhia gur chhia upadhes || gur gur eko ves
anek ||1||

There are six schools of philosophy, six teachers, and
six sets of teachings. But the Teacher of teachers is the

One, who appears in so many forms. ||1||

baabaa jai ghar karate keerat hoi || so ghar raakh

vaddaiee toi ||1|| rahaau ||

O Baba: that system in which the Praises of the Creator
are sung-follow that system; in it rests true greatness.

||1||Pause||

visue chasiaa ghaReeaa paharaa thitee vaaree maahu
hoaa || sooraj eko rut anek || naanak karate ke kete
ves ||2||2||

The seconds, minutes and hours, days, weeks and
months, and the various seasons originate from the
one sun; O Nanak, in just the same way, the many
forms originate from the Creator. ||2||2||

raag dhanaasaree mahalaa pehilaa

Raag Dhanaasaree, First Mehla:

gagan mai thaal rav cha(n)dh dheepak bane taarikaa
ma(n)ddal janak motee || dhoop malaanalo. pavan
chavaro kare sagal banarai foola(n)t jotee ||1||

Upon that cosmic plate of the sky, the sun and the
moon are the lamps. The stars and their orbs are the
studded pearls. The fragrance of sandalwood in the air
is the temple incense, and the wind is the fan. All the
plants of the world are the altar flowers in offering to

You, O Luminous Lord. ||1||

kaisee aaratee hoi || bhav kha(n)ddanaa teree aaratee

|| anahataa sabadh vaaja(n)t bheree ||1|| rahaau ||

What a beautiful Aartee, lamp-lit worship service this is! O Destroyer of Fear, this is Your Ceremony of Light.

The Unstruck Sound-current of the Shabad is the vibration of the temple drums. ||1||Pause||

sahas tav nain nan nain heh toh kau sahas moorat

nanaa ek tuohee || sahas padh bimal nan ek padh

ga(n)dh bin sahas tav ga(n)dh iv chalat mohee ||2||

You have thousands of eyes, and yet You have no eyes.

You have thousands of forms, and yet You do not have

even one. You have thousands of Lotus Feet, and yet

You do not have even one foot. You have no nose, but

you have thousands of noses. This Play of Yours

entrances me. ||2||

sabh meh jot jot hai soi || tis dhai chaanan sabh meh

chaanan hoi || gur saakhee jot paragaT hoi || jo tis

bhaavai su aaratee hoi ||3||

Amongst all is the Light-You are that Light. By this
Illumination, that Light is radiant within all. Through
the Guru's Teachings, the Light shines forth. That which
is pleasing to Him is the lamp-lit worship service.

||3||

har charan kaval makara(n)dh lobhit mano anadhinuo
moh aahee piaasaa || kirapaa jal dheh naanak
saari(n)g kau hoi jaa te terai nai vaasaa ||4||3||

My mind is enticed by the honey-sweet Lotus Feet of
the Lord. Day and night, I thirst for them. Bestow the
Water of Your Mercy upon Nanak, the thirsty song-
bird, so that he may come to dwell in Your Name.

|14||3||

raag gauRee poorabee mahalaa chauthhaa ||

Raag Gauree Poorbee, Fourth Mehla:

kaam karodh nagar bahu. bhariaa mil saadhoo
kha(n)ddal kha(n)ddaa he || poorab likhat likhe gur

paiaa man har liv ma(n)ddal ma(n)ddaa he ||1||

The body-village is filled to overflowing with anger and sexual desire; these were broken into bits when I met with the Holy Saint. By pre-ordained destiny, I have met with the Guru. I have entered into the realm of the Lord's Love. ||1||

kar saadhoo a(n)julee pun vaddaa he || kar
dda(n)ddaut pun vaddaa he ||1|| rahaau ||

Greet the Holy Saint with your palms pressed together, this is an act of great merit. Bow down before Him; this is a virtuous action indeed. ||1|| Pausell

saakat har ras saadh na jaaniaa tin a(n)tar haumai
ka(n)ddaa he || jiau jiau chaleh chubhai dhukh paaveh
jamakaal saheh sir dda(n)ddaa he ||2||

The wicked shaaktas, the faithless cynics, do not know the Taste of the Lord's Sublime Essence. The thorn of egotism is embedded deep within them. The more they walk away, the deeper it pierces them, and the

more they suffer in pain, until finally, the Messenger of

Death smashes his club against their heads. ||2||

har jan har har naam samaane dhukh janam maran

bhav kha(n)ddaa he || abinaasee purakh paiaa

paramesar bahu sobh kha(n)dd brahama(n)ddaa he

||3||

The humble servants of the Lord are absorbed in the

Name of the Lord, Har, Har. The pain of birth and the

fear of death are eradicated. They have found the

Imperishable Supreme Being, the Transcendent Lord

God, and they receive great honor throughout all the

worlds and realms. ||3||

ham gareeb masakeen prabh tere har raakh raakh vadd

vaddaa he || jan naanak naam adhaar Tek hai har

naame hee sukh ma(n)ddaa he ||4||4||

I am poor and meek, God, but I belong to You! Save

me-please save me, O Greatest of the Great! Servant

Nanak takes the Sustenance and Support of the Naam.

In the Name of the Lord, he enjoys celestial peace.

||4|14||

raag gauRee poorabee mahalaa panjavaa ||

Raag Gauree Poorbee, Fifth Mehla:

karau bena(n)tee sunahu mere meetaa sa(n)t Tahal kee

belaa || e'eehaa khaaT chalahu har laahaa. aagai

basan suhelaa ||1||

Listen, my friends, I beg of you: now is the time to
serve the Saints! In this world, earn the profit of the
Lord's Name, and hereafter, you shall dwell in peace.

||1||

aaudh ghaTai dhinas rainaare || man gur mil kaaj

savaare ||1|| rahaau ||

This life is diminishing, day and night. Meeting with the

Guru, your affairs shall be resolved. ||1|| Pausell

eih sa(n)saar bikaar sa(n)se meh tario braham giaanee

|| jiseh jagai peeaavai ih ras akath kathaa tin jaanee

||2||

This world is engrossed in corruption and cynicism. Only those who know God are saved. Only those who are awakened by the Lord to drink in this Sublime Essence, come to know the Unspoken Speech of the

Lord. ||2||

jaa kau aae soiee bihaajhahu har gur te maneh baseraa

|| nij ghar mahal paavahu sukh sahaje bahur na hoigo

feraa ||3||

Purchase only that for which you have come into the world, and through the Guru, the Lord shall dwell within your mind. Within the home of your own inner being, you shall obtain the Mansion of the Lord's

Presence with intuitive ease. You shall not be consigned again to the wheel of reincarnation. ||3||

a(n)tarajaamee purakh bidhaate saradhaa man kee poore || naanak dhaas ihai sukh maagai mo kau kar

sa(n)tan kee dhoore ||4||5||



O Inner-knower, Searcher of Hearts, O Primal Being,
Architect of Destiny: please fulfill this yearning of my
mind. Nanak, Your slave, begs for this happiness: let
me be the dust of the feet of the Saints. ||4||5||

