

Rehras Sahib

so dhar raag aasaa mahalaa pehilaa

So Dar~ That Door. Raag Aasaa, First Mehla:

ikOankaar satigur prasaadh ||

One Universal Creator God. By The Grace Of The True

Guru:

so dhar teraa kehaa so ghar kehaa jit beh sarab

samaale || vaaje tere naadh anek asa(n)khaa kete tere

vaavanahaare || kete tere raag paree siau kahe'eeh

kete tere gaavanahaare || gaavan tudhano pavan

paanee baisa(n)tar gaavai raajaa dharam dhuaare ||

gaavan tudhano chit gupat likh jaanan likh likh dharam

beecheare || gaavan tudhano ieesar brahamaa dhevee

sohan tere sadhaa savaare || gaavan tudhano i(n)dh

i(n)dhraasan baiThe dhevatiaa dhar naale || gaavan

tudhano sidh samaadhee a(n) dhar gaavan tudhano

saadh beecheare || gaavan tudhano jatee satee

sa(n)tokhee gaavan tudhano veer karaare || gaavan
tudhano pa(n)ddit paRan rakheesur jug jug vedhaa
naale || gaavan tudhano mohaneeta man mohan
surag machh piaale || gaavan tudhano ratan upaae
tere aThasaTh teerath naale || gaavan tudhano jodh
mahaabal sooraa gaavan tudhano khaanee chaare ||
gaavan tudhano kha(n)dd ma(n)ddal brahama(n)ddaa
kar kar rakhe tere dhaare || seiee tudhano gaavan jo
tudh bhaavan rate tere bhagat rasaale || hor kete
tudhano gaavan rasaale || hor kete tudhano gaavan se
mai chit na aavan naanak kiat beechaare || soiee
soiee sadhaa sach saahib saachaa saachee naiee || hai
bhee hosee jai na jaasee rachanaa jin rachaiee ||
ra(n)gee ra(n)gee bhaatee kar kar jinasee maiaa jin
upaiee || kar kar dhekhai keetaa aapanaa jiau tis dhe
vaddiaaiee || jo tis bhaavai soiee karasee fir hukam na
karanaa jaiee || so paatisaahu saahaa patisaahib
naanak rahan rajaiee ||1||

Where is That Door of Yours, and where is That Home, in which You sit and take care of all? The Sound-current of the Naad vibrates there for You, and countless musicians play all sorts of instruments there for You. There are so many Ragas and musical harmonies to You; so many minstrels sing hymns of You. Wind, water and fire sing of You. The Righteous Judge of Dharma sings at Your Door. Chitr and Gupt, the angels of the conscious and the subconscious who keep the record of actions, and the Righteous Judge of Dharma who reads this record, sing of You. Shiva, Brahma and the Goddess of Beauty, ever adorned by You, sing of You. Indra, seated on His Throne, sings of You, with the deities at Your Door. The Siddhas in Samaadhi sing of You; the Saadhus sing of You in contemplation. The celibates, the fanatics, and the peacefully accepting sing of You; the fearless warriors sing of You. The Pandits, the religious

scholars who recite the Vedas, with the supreme sages of all the ages, sing of You. The Mohinis, the enchanting heavenly beauties who entice hearts in paradise, in this world, and in the underworld of the subconscious, sing of You. The celestial jewels created by You, and the sixty-eight sacred shrines of pilgrimage, sing of You. The brave and mighty warriors sing of You. The spiritual heroes and the four sources of creation sing of You. The worlds, solar systems and galaxies, created and arranged by Your Hand, sing of You. They alone sing of You, who are pleasing to Your Will. Your devotees are imbued with Your Sublime Essence. So many others sing of You, they do not come to mind. O Nanak, how can I think of them all? That True Lord is True, forever True, and True is His Name. He is, and shall always be. He shall not depart, even when this Universe which He has created departs. He created the world, with its various colors, species of

beings, and the variety of Maya. Having created the creation, He watches over it Himself, by His Greatness. He does whatever He pleases. No one can issue any order to Him. He is the King, the King of kings, the Supreme Lord and Master of kings. Nanak remains

subject to His Will. ||1||

aasaa mahalaa pehilaa ||

Aasaa, First Mehla:

sun vaddaa aakhai sabh koi || kevadd vaddaa ddee
Thaa hoi || keemat pai na kahiaa jai || kahanai vaale
tere rahe samai ||1||

Hearing of His Greatness, everyone calls Him Great. But just how Great His Greatness is-this is known only to those who have seen Him. His Value cannot be estimated; He cannot be described. Those who describe You, Lord, remain immersed and absorbed in

You. ||1||

vadde mere saahibaa gahir ga(n)bheeraa gunee
gaheeraa || koi na jaanai teraa ketaa kevadd cheeraa
||1|| rahaau || sabh suratee mil surat kamaiee ||
sabh keemat mil keemat paiee || giaanee dhiaanee gur
gurahaiee || kahan na jaiee teree til vaddiaaiee ||2||

O my Great Lord and Master of Unfathomable Depth,
You are the Ocean of Excellence. No one knows the
extent or the vastness of Your Expanse. ||1|| Pausell

All the intuitives met and practiced intuitive
meditation. All the appraisers met and made the
appraisal. The spiritual teachers, the teachers of
meditation, and the teachers of teachers they cannot
describe even an iota of Your Greatness. ||2||

sabh sat sabh tap sabh cha(n)giaaieeaa || sidhaa
purakhaa keeaa vaddiaaieeaa || tudh vin sidhee kinai
na paieeaa || karam milai naahee Thaaak rahaieeaa
||3||

All Truth, all austere discipline, all goodness, all the

great miraculous spiritual powers of the Siddhas
without You, no one has attained such powers. They
are received only by Your Grace. No one can block
them or stop their flow. ||3||

aakhan vaalaa kiaa vechaaraa || sifatee bhare tere
bha(n)ddaaraa || jis too dheh tisai kiaa chaaraa ||
naanak sach savaaranahaaraa ||4||

2||

What can the poor helpless creatures do? Your Praises
are overflowing with Your Treasures. Those, unto
whom You give-how can they think of any other? O
Nanak, the True One embellishes and exalts. ||4||2||

aasaa mahalaa pehilaa ||

Aasaa, First Mehla:

aakhaa jeevaa visarai mar jaau || aakhan aaukhaa
saachaa naau || saache naam kee laagai bhookh || aut
bhookhai khai chale'eeh dhookh ||1||

Chanting it, I live; forgetting it, I die. It is so difficult to chant the True Name. If someone feels hunger for the True Name, that hunger shall consume his pain. ||1||

so kiau visarai meree mai || saachaa saahib saachai nai

|| 1|| rahaau || saache naam kee til vaddiaaiee ||

aakh thake keemat nahee paiee || je sabh mil kai

aakhan paeh || vaddaa na hovai ghaaT na jai ||2||

How can I forget Him, O my mother? True is the Master, True is His Name. ||1|| Pausell Trying to describe even an iota of the Greatness of the True Name, people have grown weary, but they have not been able to evaluate it. Even if everyone were to gather together and speak of Him, He would not become any greater or any lesser. ||2||

naa oh marai na hovai sog || dhedhaa rahai na chookai

bhog || gun eho hor naahee koi || naa ko hoaa naa ko

hoi ||3||

That Lord does not die; there is no reason to mourn.

He continues to give, and His Provisions never run short. This Virtue is His alone; there is no other like Him. There never has been, and there never will be.

||3||

jevadd aap tevadd teree dhaat || jin dhin kar kai
keetee raat || khasam visaareh te kamajaat || naanak
naavai baajh sanaat ||4||3||

As Great as You Yourself are, O Lord, so Great are Your Gifts. The One who created the day also created the night. Those who forget their Lord and Master are vile and despicable. O Nanak, without the Name, they are

wretched outcasts. |14||3||

raag goojaree mahalaa chauthhaa ||

Raag Goojaree, Fourth Mehla:

har ke jan satigur satapurakhaa binau karau gur paas
|| ham keere kiram satigur saranaiee kar dhiaa naam
paragaas ||1||

O humble servant of the Lord, O True Guru, O True Primal Being: I offer my humble prayer to You, O Guru.

I am a mere insect, a worm. O True Guru, I seek Your Sanctuary. Please be merciful, and bless me with the

Light of the Naam, the Name of the Lord. ||1||

mere meet gurdhev mo kau raam naam paragaas ||

gurmat naam meraa praan sakhaiee har keerat

hamaree raharaas ||1|| rahaau ||

O my Best Friend, O Divine Guru, please enlighten me with the Name of the Lord. Through the Guru's

Teachings, the Naam is my breath of life. The Kirtan of the Lord's Praise is my life's occupation. ||1||Pause||

har jan ke vadd bhaag vaddere jin har har saradhaa har piaas || har har naam milai tirapataaseh mil sa(n)gat

gun paragaas ||2||

The servants of the Lord have the greatest good fortune; they have faith in the Lord, and a longing for the Lord. Obtaining the Name of the Lord, Har, Har,

they are satisfied; joining the Sangat, the Blessed
Congregation, their virtues shine forth. ||2||

jin har har har ras naam na paiaa te bhaagaheen jam
paas || jo satigur saran sa(n)gat nahee aae dhirag
jeeve dhirag jeevaas ||3||

Those who have not obtained the Sublime Essence of
the Name of the Lord, Har, Har, Har, are most
unfortunate; they are led away by the Messenger of
Death. Those who have not sought the Sanctuary of
the True Guru and the Sangat, the Holy Congregation-
cursed are their lives, and cursed are their hopes of
life. ||3||

jin har jan satigur sa(n)gat paiee tin dhur masatak
likhiala likhaas || dhan dha(n)n satasa(n)gat jit har ras
paiaa mil jan naanak naam paragaas ||4||4|| Those
humble servants of the Lord who have attained the
Company of the True Guru, have such pre-ordained
destiny inscribed on their foreheads. Blessed, blessed

is the Sat Sangat, the True Congregation, where the Lord's Essence is obtained. Meeting with His humble servant, O Nanak, the Light of the Naam shines forth.

||4||4||

raag goojaree mahalaa panjavaa ||

Raag Goojaree, Fifth Mehla:

kaahe re man chitaveh udham jaa aahar har jeeau
pariaa || sail pathar meh ja(n)t upaae taa kaa rijak
aagai kar dhariaa ||1||

Why, O mind, do you plot and plan, when the Dear Lord Himself provides for your care? From rocks and stones He created living beings; He places their nourishment before them. ||1||

mere maadhau jee satasa(n)gat mile su tariaa || gur
parasaadh param padh paiaa sooke kaasaT hariaa
||1|| rahaau || janan pitaa lok sut banitaa koi na kis
kee dhariaa || sir sir rijak sa(n)baahe Thaakur kaahe

man bhau kariaa ||2||

O my Dear Lord of souls, one who joins the Sat Sangat,
the True Congregation, is saved. By Guru's Grace, the
supreme status is obtained, and the dry wood

blossoms forth again in lush greenery. ||1|| Pausell

Mothers, fathers, friends, children and spouses-no one
is the support of anyone else. For each and every

person, our Lord and Master provides sustenance. Why

are you so afraid, O mind? ||2||

uoodde uoodd aavai sai kosaa tis paachhai bachare
chhariaa || tin kavan khalaavai kavan chugaavai man

meh simaran kariaa ||3||

The flamingoes fly hundreds of miles, leaving their
young ones behind. Who feeds them, and who teaches
them to feed themselves? Have you ever thought of

this in your mind? ||3||

sabh nidhaan dhas asaT sidhaan Thaakur kar tal
dhariaa || jan naanak bal bal sadh bal jaieeai teraa

a(n)t na paaraavariaa |14||5||

All the nine treasures, and the eighteen supernatural powers are held by our Lord and Master in the Palm of

His Hand.. Servant Nanak is devoted, dedicated, forever a sacrifice to You, Lord. Your Expanse has no

limit, no boundary. ||4||5||

ikoankaar satigur prasaadh ||

One Universal Creator God. By The Grace Of The True

Guru:

raag aasaa mahalaa chauthhaa so purakhu

Raag Aasaa, Fourth Mehla, So Purakh ~ That Primal

Being:

ikOankaar satigur prasaadh ||

One Universal Creator God. By The Grace Of

The True Guru:

so purakh nira(n)jan har purakh nira(n)jan har agamaa

agam apaaraa || sabh dhiaaveh sabh sirajanahaaraa ||

sabh jeeaa tumaare jee too(n) jeeaa kaa dhaataaraa ||
har dhiaavahu sa(n)tahu jee sabh dhookh
visaaranahaaraa || har aape Thaakur har aape sevak
jee kiasa naanak ja(n)t vichaaraa ||1||

That Primal Being is Immaculate and Pure. The Lord,
the Primal Being, is Immaculate and Pure. The Lord is
Inaccessible, Unreachable and Unrivalled. All meditate,
all meditate on You, Dear Lord, O True Creator Lord. All
living beings are Yours-You are the Giver of all souls.
Meditate on the Lord, O Saints; He is the Dispeller of all
sorrow. The Lord Himself is the Master, the Lord
Himself is the Servant. O Nanak, the poor beings are
wretched and miserable! ||1||

too(n) ghaT ghaT a(n)tar sarab nira(n)tar jee har eko
purakh samaanaa || eik dhaate ik bhekhaaree jee sabh
tere choj viddaanaa || too(n) aape dhaataa aape
bhugataa jee hau tudh bin avar na jaanaa || too(n)
paarabraham bea(n)t bea(n)t jee tere kiasa gun aakh

vakhaanaa || jo seveh jo seveh tudh jee jan naanak. tin

kurabaanaa ||2||

You are constant in each and every heart, and in all things. O Dear Lord, you are the One. Some are givers, and some are beggars. This is all Your Wondrous Play.

You Yourself are the Giver, and You Yourself are the

Enjoyer. I know no other than You. You are the

Supreme Lord God, Limitless and Infinite. What Virtues

of Yours can I speak of and describe? Unto those who

serve You, unto those who serve You, Dear Lord,

servant Nanak is a sacrifice. ||2||

har dhiaaveh har dhiaaveh tudh jee se jan jug meh

sukhavaasee || se mukat se mukat bhe jin har dhiaaiaa

jee tin tooTee jam kee faasee || jin nirabhau jin har

nirabhau dhiaaiaa jee tin kaa bhau sabh gavaasee || jin

seviaa jin seviaa meraa har jee te har har roop

samaasee || se dha(n)n se dha(n)n jin har dhiaaiaa jee

jan naanak tin bal jaasee ||3||

Those who meditate on You, Lord, those who meditate on You-those humble: beings dwell in peace in this world. They are liberated, they are liberated-those who meditate on the Lord. For them, the noose of death is cut away. Those who meditate on the Fearless One, on the Fearless Lord all their fears are dispelled. Those who serve, those who serve my Dear Lord, are absorbed into the Being of the Lord, Har, Har. Blessed are they, blessed are they, who meditate on their Dear Lord. Servant Nanak is a sacrifice to them. ||3||

teree bhagat teree bhagat bha(n)ddaar jee bhare
bia(n)t bea(n)taa || tere bhagat tere bhagat salaahan
tudh jee har anik anek ana(n)taa || teree anik teree
anik kareh har poojaa jee tap taapeh japeh bea(n)taa
|| tere anek tere anek paReh bahu simirat saasat jee
kar kiriaa khaT karam kara(n)taa || se bhagat se bhagat
bhale jan naanak jee jo bhaaveh mere har

bhagava(n)taa ||4||

Devotion to You, devotion to You, is a treasure overflowing, infinite and beyond measure. Your devotees, Your devotees praise You, Dear Lord, in many and various and countless ways. For You, many, for You, so very many perform worship services, O Dear Infinite Lord, they practice disciplined meditation and chant endlessly. For You, many, for You, so very many read the various Simritees and Shaastras. They perform rituals and religious rites. Those devotees, those devotees are sublime, O servant Nanak, who are pleasing to my Dear Lord God. ||4||

too(n) aadh purakh apara(n)par karataa jee tudh
jevadd avar na. koiee || too(n) jug jug eko sadhaa
sadhaa too(n) eko jee too(n) nihachal karataa soiee ||
tudh aape bhaavai solee varatai jee too(n) aape kareh
su hoiee || tudh aape sirasaT sabh upaiee jee tudh
aape siraj sabh golee || jan naanak gun gaavai karate
ke jee jo sabhasai kaa jaanolee ||5||1||

You are the Primal Being, the Most Wonderful Creator.

There is no other as Great as You. Age after age, You are the One. Forever and ever, You are the One. You never change, O Creator Lord. Everything happens according to Your Will You Yourself accomplish all that occurs. You Yourself created the entire universe, and having fashioned it. You Yourself shall destroy it all.

Servant Nanak sings the Glorious Praises of the Dear

Creator, the Knower of all ||5||1||

aasaa mahalaa chauthhaa ||

Aasaa, Fourth Mehia;

too(n) karataa sachiaar maddaa saa(n)iee || jo tau
bhaavai soiee theese jo too(n) dheh soiee hau paiee
||1|| rahaau || sabh teree too(n) sabhane dhiaaiaa
|| jis no kirapaa kareh tin naam ratan paiaa || gurmukh
laadhaa manmukh gavaiaa || tudh aap vichhoRiaa aap
milaiaa ||1||

You are the True Creator, my Lord and Master.

Whatever pleases You comes to pass. As You give, so do we receive. ||1|| Pausell All belong to You, all meditate on you. Those who are blessed with Your Mercy obtain the Jewel of the Naam, the Name of the Lord. The Gurmukhs obtain it, and the self-willed manmukhs lose it. You Yourself separate them from Yourself, and You Yourself reunite with them again.

||1||

too(n) dhareeaau sabh tujh hee maeh || tujh bin dhoojaa koiee naeh || jeea ja(n)t sabh teraa khel II vijog mil vichhuRiaa sa(n)jogee mel ||2||

You are the River of Life; all are within You. There is no one except You. All living beings are Your playthings. The separated ones meet, and by great good fortune, those suffering in separation are reunited once again.

||2||

jis no too jaanaieh soiee jan jaanai II har gun sadh hee aakh vakhaanai II jin har seviaa tin sukh paiaa || sahaje

hee har naam samaiaa ||3||

They alone understand, whom You inspire to understand; they continually chant and repeat the Lord's Praises. Those who serve You find peace. They are intuitively absorbed into the Lord's Name. ||3||

too aape karataa teraa keeaa sabh hoi || tudh bin dhoojaa avar na koi || too kar kar vekheh jaaneh soi ||

jan naanak gurmukh paragaT hoi ||4||2||

You Yourself are the Creator. Everything that happens is by Your Doing. There is no one except You. You created the creation; You behold it and understand it.

O servant Nanak, the Lord is revealed through the Gurmukh, the Living Expression of the Guru's Word.

|14||2||

aasaa mahalaa pehilaa ||

Aasaa, First Mehla:

tit saravaraRai bhieele nivaasaa paanee paavak tineh
keea || pa(n)kaj moh pag nahee chaalai ham dhekhaa
teh ddoobeeale ||1||

In that pool, people have made their homes, but the
water there is as hot as fire! In the swamp of emotional
attachment, their feet cannot move. I have seen them
drowning there. ||1||

man ek na chetas moOR manaa || har bisarat tere gun
galiaa || 1|| rahaau || naa hau jatee satee nahee
paRiaa moorakh mugadhaa janam bhiaa || pranavat
naanak tin kee saranaa jin too naahee veesariaa
||2||3||

In your mind, you do not remember the One Lord-you
fool! You have forgotten the Lord; your virtues shall
wither away. ||1||Pause|| 1 am not celibate, nor
truthful, nor scholarly. I was born foolish and ignorant
into this world. Prays Nanak, I seek the Sanctuary of
those who have not forgotten You, O Lord! ||21|3||

aasaa mahalaa panjavaa ||

Aasaa, Fifth Mehla:

bhiee paraapat maanukh dhehureeaa || gobi(n)dh
milan kee ieh teree bareeaa || avar kaaj terai kitai na
kaam || mil saadhasa(n)gat bhaj keval naam ||1||

This human body has been given to you. This is your
chance to meet the Lord of the Universe. Nothing else
will work. Join the Saadh Sangat, the Company of the
Holy; vibrate and meditate on the Jewel of the Naam.

||1||

sara(n)jaam laag bhavajal taran kai || janam birathaa
jaat ra(n)g maiaa kai ||1|| rahaau || jap tap sa(n)jam
dharam na kamaiaa || sevaa saadh na jaaniaa har raiaa
|| kahu naanak. ham neech kara(n)maa || saran pare
kee raakhahu saramaa ||2||4||

Make every effort to cross over this Pause I have not
practiced meditation, self-discipline, self-restraint or
righteous living. I have not served the Holy; I have not

acknowledged the Lord, my King. Says Nanak, my
actions are contemptible! O Lord, terrifying world-
ocean. You are squandering this life uselessly in the
love of Maya. ||1|| I seek Your Sanctuary, please,
preserve my honor! ||2||4||

ikOankaar sree vaahiguroo jee kee fateh ||

There is one god, Waheguroo, Victory is his.

paatishaahee 10 ||

Written by the Sovereign King, Guru Gobind Singh Ji

kabiyo baach benatee ||

Speech of the poet.

chauapiee ||

Chaupai

hamaree karo haath dhai ra'chhaa || pooran hoi chit

kee i'chhaa || tav charanan man rahai hamaaraa ||

apanaa jaan karo pratipaaraa || 377 ||

Protect me O Lord! with Thine own Hands all the

desires of my heart be fulfilled. Let my mind rest under

Thy Feet Sustain me, considering me Thine own.377.

hamare dhusaT sabhai tum ghaavahu || aap haath
dhai moh bachaavahu || sukhee basai moro parivaaraa

|| sevak si'kh sabhai karataaraa ||378||

Destroy, O Lord! all my enemies and protect me with
Thine won Hands. May my family live in comfort and
ease alongwith all my servants and disciples.378.

mo ra'chhaa nij kar dhai kariyai || sabh bairan ko aaj
sa(n)ghariyai || pooran hoi hamaaree aasaa || tor

bhajan kee rahai piaasaa ||379||

Protect me O Lord! with Thine own Hands and destroy

this day all my enemies May all the aspirations be
fulfilled Let my thirst for Thy Name remain afresh.379.

tumeh chhaadd koiee avar na dhiyaaauoo(n) || jo bar
chaho(n) su tum te paauoo(n) || sevak si'kh hamaare
taare'eh || chun chun satr hamaare maare'eh ||380||

I may remember none else except Thee And obtain all

the required boons from Thee Let my servants and
disciples cross the world-ocean All my enemies be
singled out and killed.380.

aap haath dhai mujhai ubariyai || maran kaal kaa traas
nivariyai || hoojo sadhaa hamaare pa'chhaa || sree
asidhuj joo kariyahu ra'chhaa || 381 ||

Protect me O Lord! with Thine own Hands and relieve
me from the fear of death May Thou ever Bestow Thy
favours on my side Protect me O Lord! Thou, the
Supreme Destroyer.381.

raakh leh muh raakhanahaare Il saahib sa(n)t sahai
piyaare Il dheen ba(n)dh dhusa Tan ke ha(n)taa || tum
ho puree chatur dhas ka(n)taa || 382 ||

Protect me, O Protector Lord! Most dear, the Protector
of the Saints: Friend of poor and the Destroyer of the
enemies Thou art the Master of the fourteen
worlds.382.

kaal pai brahamaa bap dharaa || kaal pai sivajoo
avataraa || kaal pai kar bisan prakaasaa || sakal kaal
kaa keeaa tamaasaa || 383 ||

In due time Brahma appeared in physical form In due
time Shiva incarnated In due time Vishnu manifested
himself All this is the play of the Temporal Lord.383.

javan kaal jogee siv keeo || bedh raaj brahamaa joo
theeo || javan kaal sabh lok savaaraa || namasakaar
hai taeh hamaaraa || 384 ||

The Temporal Lord, who created Shiva, the Yogi Who
created Brahma, the Master of the Vedas The
Temporal Lord who fashioned the entire world I salute
the same Lord.384.

javan kaal sabh jagat banaayo || dhev dhait ja'chhan
upajaayo || aadh a(n)t ekai avataaraa || soiee guroo
samajhiyahu hamaaraa || 385 ||

The Temporal Lord, who created the whole world Who
created gods, demons and yakshas He is the only one

form the beginning to the end I consider Him only my
Guru.385.

namasakaar tis hee ko hamaaree || sakal prajaa jin aap
savaaree || sivakan ko sivagun sukh dheeo || sata'run
ko pal mo badh keeo ||386||

I salute Him, non else, but Him Who has created
Himself and His subject He bestows Divine virtues and
happiness on His servants He destroys the enemies
instantly.386.

ghaT ghaT ke a(n)tar kee jaanat || bhale bure kee peer
pachhaanat || chee Tee te ku(n)char asathoolaa || sabh
par kirapaa dhirasat kar foolaa ||387||

He knows the inner feelings of every heart He knows
the anguish of both good and bad From the ant to the
solid elephant He casts His Graceful glance on all and
feels pleased.387.

sa(n)tan dhukh paae te dhukhee || sukh paae saadhun
ke sukhee || ek ek kee peer pachhaanai(n) || ghaT
ghaT ke pat paT kee jaanai(n) ||388||

He is painful, when He sees His saints in grief He is
happy, when His saints are happy. He knows the agony
of everyone He knows the innermost secrets of every
heart.388.

jab udhakarakh karaa karataaraa || prajaa dharat tab
dheh apaaraa || jab aakarakh karat ho kabahoo(n) ||
tum mai milat dheh dhar sabhahoo(n) ||389||

When the Creator projected Himself, His creation
manifested itself in innumerable forms When at any
time He withdraws His creation, all the physical forms
are merged in Him.389.

jete badhan sirasaT sabh dhaarai. || aap aapanee boojh
uchaarai || tum sabhahee te rahat niraalam || jaanat
bedh bhedh ar aalam ||390||

All the bodies of living beings created in the world

speak about Him according to their understanding But
Thou, O Lord! live quite apart from everything this fact
is know to the Vedas and the learned.390.

nira(n)kaar nirabikaar niral(a)n(bh) II aadh aneel anaadh
asa(n)bh || taakaa mooRh uchaarat bhedhaa II jaa ko
bhev na paavat bedhaa ||391||

The Lord is Formless, Sinless and shelterless: He is the
Primal Power, without Blemish, without Beginning and
Unborn The fool claims boastfully about the knowledge
of His secrets, which even the Vedas do not know.391.

taa ko kar paahan anumaanat || mahaa mooRh kachh
bhedh na jaanat || mahaadhev ko kahat sadhaa siv ||
nira(n)kaar kaa cheenat neh bhiv ||392||

The fool considers Him a stone, but the great fool does
not know any secret He calls Shiva “The Eternal Lord,
“but he does not know the secret of the Formless

Lord.392

aap aapanee budh hai jetee || baranat bhi(n)n bhi(n)n
tuh tetee || tumaraa lakhaa na jai pasaaraa || keh
bidh sajaa pratham sa(n)saaraa || 393 ||

According to ones won intellect, one describes Thee
differently The limits of Thy creation cannot be known
and how the world was fashioned in the
beginning?393.

ekai roop anoop saroopaa || ra(n)k bhayo raav kahee
bhoopaa || a(n)ddaj jeraj setaj keenee || autabhuj khaan
bahur rach dheenee || 394 ||

He hath only one unparalleled Form He manifests
Himself as a poor man or a king at different places He
created creatures from eggs, wombs and perspiration
Then He created the vegetable kingdom. 394.

kahoo(n) fool raajaa havai baiThaa || kahoo(n) simaT
bhiyo sa(n)kar ikaiThaa || sagaree sirasaT dhikhai
acha(n)bhav || aadh jugaadh saroop suya(n)bhav
|| 395 ||

Somewhere He sits joyfully as a king Somewhere He contracts Himself as Shiva, the Yogi All His creation unfolds wonderful things He, the Primal Power, is from the beginning and Self-Existent.395.

ab ra'chhaa meree tum karo || si'kh ubaar asikh
sa(n)gharo || dhushaT jite uThavat utapaataa || sakal
malechh karo ran ghaataa || 396 ||

O Lord! keep me now under Thy protection Protect my disciples and destroy my enemies All the villains creations outrage and all the infidels be destroyed in the battlefield.396.

je asidhuj tav saranee pare || tin ke dhushaT dhukhit
havai mare || purakh javan pag pare tihaare || tin ke
tum sa(n)kaT sabh Taare || 397 ||

O Supreme Destroyer! those who sought Thy refuge, their enemies met painful death The persons who fell at Thy Feet, thou didst. remove all their troubles.397.

jo kal ko ik baar dhiaai hai || taa ke kaal nikaT neh
aaihai || ra'chhaa hoi taeh sabh kaalaa || dhusaT
arisaT Tare(n) tatakaalaa ||398||

Those who meditate even on the Supreme Destroyer,
death cannot approach them. They remain protected
at all times Their enemies and troubles come to and
end instantly 398.

kirapaa dhirasaT tan jaeh nihariho || taake taap tanak
mo hariho || ridh si'dh ghar mo sabh hoiee || dhushaT
chhaeh chhavai sakai na kolee ||399||

Upon whomsoever Thou dost cast Thy favourable
glance, they are absolved of sins instantly They have all
the worldly and spiritual pleasures in their homes None
of their enemies can even touch their shadow.399.

ek baar jin tumai sa(n)bhaaraa || kaal faas te taeh
ubaaraa || jin nar naam tihaaro kahaa || dhaaridh
dhusaT dhokh te rahaa ||400||

He, who remembered Thee even once, thou didst

protect him from the noose of death Those persons,
who repeated Thy Name, they were saved from
poverty and attacks of enemies.400. khaRag ket mai
saran tihaaree ||

aap haath dhai leh ubaaree || sarab Thauar mo hoh
sahaiee || dhusaT dhokh te leh bachaiee ||401||
O Immortal Being (with the sword on Your. banner)! I
am under Your protection. Give me Your hand and save
me. Stand by me everywhere, and guard me against
enmity and pain. 401.

savaiyaa ||

SWAYYA

pai gahe jab te tumare tab te kouoo aa(n)kh tare nahee
aanayo Il raam raheem puraan kuraan anek kahai(n)
mat ek na maanayo || si(n)mirat saasatr bedh sabhai
bahu bhedh kahai ham ek na jaanayo || sree asipaan
kirapaa tumaree kar mai na kahayo sabh toh

bakhaanayo ||863||

O God! the day when I caught hold of your feet, I do not bring anyone else under my sight None other is liked by me now the Puranas and the Quran try to know Thee by the names of Ram and Rahim and talk about you through several stories, The Simritis, Shastras and Vedas describe several mysteries of yours, but I do not agree with any of them. O sword-wielder God! This all has been described by Thy Grace, what power can I have to write all this?.863.

dhoharaa ||

DOHRA

sagal dhuaar kau chhaadd kai gahayo tuhaaro dhuaar

|| baeh gahe kee laaj as gobi(n)dh dhaas tuhaar

||864||

O Lord! I have forsaken all other doors and have caught hold of only Thy door. O Lord! Thou has caught hold of

my arm I, Govind, am Thy serf, kindly take (care of me
and) protect my honour.864.

ikOankaar satigur prasaadh ||

One Universal Creator God. By The Grace Of The True

Guru:

raamakalee mahalaa teejaa ana(n)dhu

Raamkalee, Third Mehla, Anand The Song Of Bliss:

ikOankaar satigur prasaadh ||

One Universal Creator God. By The Grace Of The True

Guru:

ana(n)dh bhiaa meree maae satiguroo mai paiaa ||

satigur ta paiaa sahaj setee man vajeeaa vaadhaieeaa

|| raag ratan paravaar pareeaa sabadh gaavan aaieeaa

|| sabadho ta gaavahu haree keraa man jinee vasaiaa

|| kahai naanak ana(n)dh hoaa satiguroo mai paiaa

I am in ecstasy, O my mother, for I have found my True

Guru. I have found the True Guru, with intuitive ease,

and my mind vibrates with the music of bliss. The jewelled melodies and their related celestial harmonies have come to sing the Word of the Shabad. The Lord dwells within the minds of those who sing the Shabad, Says. Nanak, I am in ecstasy, for I have found my True

Guru. ||1||

e man meriaa too sadhaa rahu har naale || har naal rahu too ma(n)n mere dhookh sabh visaaranaa || a(n)geekaar oh kare teraa kaaraj sabh savaaranaa || sabhanaa galaa samarath suaam so kiau manahu visaare || kahai naanak ma(n)n mere sadhaa rahu har naale ||2||

O my mind, remain always with the Lord. Remain always with the Lord, O my mind, and all sufferings will be forgotten. He will accept You as His own, and all your affairs will be perfectly arranged. Our Lord and Master is all-powerful to do all things, so why forget

Him from your mind? Says Nanak, O my mind, remain
always with the Lord. ||2||

saache saahibaa kiaa naahee ghar terai || ghar ta terai
sabh kichh hai jis dheh su paave || sadhaa sifat salaeh
teree naam man vasaave || naam jin kai man vasiaa
vaaje sabadh ghanere || kahai naanak sache saahib
kiaa naahee ghar terai ||3||

O my True Lord and Master, what is there which is not
in Your celestial home? Everything is in Your home,
they receive, unto whom You give. Constantly singing
Your Praises and Glories, Your Name is enshrined in the
mind. The divine melody of the Shabad vibrates for
those, within whose minds the Naam abides. Says
Nanak, O my True Lord and Master, what is there
which is not in Your home? ||3||

saachaa naam meraa aadhaaro || saach naam adhaar
meraa jin bhukhaa sabh gavaieeaa || kar saa(n)t sukh
man aai vasiaa jin ichhaa sabh pujaieeaa || sadhaa

kurabaan keetaa guroo viTahu jis dheea eh
vaddiaaieea || kahai naanak sunahu sa(n)tahu sabadh
dharahu piaaro || saachaa naam meraa aadhaaro
||4||

The True Name is my only support. The tranquility to my mind, it has fulfilled all my desires. I am forever a sacrifice to the Guru, who possesses such glorious greatness. Says Nanak, listen, O Saints; enshrine love for the Shabad. The True Name is my only support.

||4||
vaaje pa(n)ch sabadh tit ghar sabhaagai || ghar
sabhaagai sabadh vaaje kalaa jit ghar dhaareea ||
pa(n)ch dhoot tudh vas keete kaal ka(n)Tak maariaa ||
dhur karam paiaa tudh jin kau s naam har kai laage ||
kahai naanak. teh sukh hoaa tit ghar anahadh vaaje

||5||

The Panch Shabad, the five primal sounds, vibrate in that blessed house. In that blessed house, the Shabad

vibrates; He infuses His almighty power into it. Through
You, we subdue the five demons of desire, and slay
Death, the torturer. Those who have such pre-ordained
destiny area attached to the Lord's Name. Says Nanak,
they are at peace, and the unstruck sound current
vibrates within their homes. ||5||

anadh sunahu vaddabhaageeho sagal manorath poore
|| paarabraham prabh paiaa utare sagal visoore ||
dhookh rog sa(n)taap utare sunee sachee baanee ||
sa(n)t saajan bhe sarase poore gur te jaanee || sunate
puneet kahate pavit satigur rahiaa bharapoore ||
binava(n)t naanak gur charan laage vaaje anahadh
toore ||40||1||

Listen to the song of bliss, O most fortunate lones; all
your longings shall be fulfilled. I have obtained the
Supreme Lord God, and all sorrows have been
forgotten. Pain, illness and suffering have departed,
listening to the True Bani. The Saints and their friends

are in ecstasy, knowing the Perfect Guru. Pure are the listeners, and pure are the speakers; the True Guru is all-pervading and permeating. Prays Nanak, touching the Guru's Feet, the unstruck sound current of the celestial bugles vibrates and resounds. ||40||1||

mu(n)dhaavaneeh mahalaa panjavaa ||

Mundaavaneeh, Fifth Mehla:

thaaal vich ti(n)n vasatoo pieeo sat sa(n)tokh veechaaro
|| a(n)mirat naam Thaaakur kaa pio jis kaa sabhas
adhaaro || je ko khaavai je ko bhu(n)chai tis kaa hoi
udhaaro || eh vasat tajeer neh jaieer nit nit rakh ur
dhaaro || tam sa(n)saar charan lag tareeaaai sabh
naanak braham pasaaro ||1||

Upon this Plate, three things have been placed: Truth, Contentment and Contemplation. The Ambrosial Nectar of the Naam, the Name of our Lord and Master, has been placed upon it as well; it is the Support of all. One who eats it and enjoys it shall be saved. This thing

can never be forsaken; keep this always and forever in
your mind. The dark world-ocean is crossed over, by
grasping the Feet of the Lord; O Nanak, it is all the
extension of God. ||1||

salok mahalaa panjavaa ||

Shalok, Fifth Mehla:

teraa keetaa jaato naahee maino jog keetoiee || mai
niraguniaare ko gun naahee aape taras pioiee || taras
piaa miharaamat hoiee satigur sajan miliaa || naanak
naam milai taa(n) jeevaa(n) tan man theevai hariaa
||1||

I have not appreciated what You have done for me,
Lord; only You can make me worthy. I am unworthy – I
have no worth or virtues at all. You have taken pity on
me. You took pity on me, and blessed me with Your
Mercy, and I have met the True Guru, my Friend. O
Nanak, if I am blessed with the Naam, I live, and my
body and mind blossom forth. ||1||

jaisee agan udhar meh taisee baahar maiaa || maiaa
agan sabh iko jehee karatai khel rachaiaa || jaa tis
bhaanaa taa ja(n)miaa paravaar bhala bhaiaa || liv
chhuRakee lagee tirasanaa maiaa amar varataiaa || eh
maiaa jit har visarai moh upajai bhaau dhoojaa laiaa ||
kahai naanak gur parasaadhee jinaa liv laagee tinee
viche maiaa paiaa ||29||

As is the fire within the womb, so is Maya outside. The
fire of Maya is one and the same; the Creator has
staged this play. According to His Will, the child is born,
and the family is very pleased. Love for the Lord wears
off, and the child becomes attached to desires; the
script of Maya runs its course. This is Maya, by which
the Lord is forgotten; emotional attachment and love
of duality well up. Says Nanak,
by Guru's Grace, those who enshrine love for the Lord
find Him, in the midst of Maya. ||29||

har aap amulak hai mul na paiaa jai || mul na paiaa jai
kisai viTahu rahe lok vilalai || aaisaa satigur je milai tis
no sir saupeeaai vichahu aap jai || jis dhaa jeeau tis mil
rahai har vasai man aai || har aap amulak hai bhaag
tinaa ke naanakaa jin har palai pai ||30||

The Lord Himself is priceless; His worth cannot be
estimated. His worth cannot be estimated, even
though people have grown weary of trying. If you meet
such a True Guru, offer your head to Him; your
selfishness and conceit will be eradicated from within.
Your soul belongs to Him; remain united with Him, and
the Lord will come to dwell in your mind. The Lord
Himself is priceless; very fortunate are those, O Nanak,
who attain to the Lord. ||30||

har raas meree man vanajaaraa || har raas meree man
vanajaaraa satigur te raas jaanee || har har nit japih
jeeahu laahaa khaTih dhihaaRee || eh dhan tinaa
miliaa jin har aape bhaanaa || kahai naanak har raas

merree man hoaa vanajaaraa ||31||

The Lord is my capital; my mind is the merchant. The

Lord is my capital, and my mind is the merchant;
through the True Guru, I know my capital. Meditate
continually on the Lord, Har, Har, O my soul, and you
shall collect your profits daily. This wealth is obtained

by those who are pleasing to the Lord's Will. Says

Nanak, the Lord is my capital, and my mind is the

merchant. ||31||

e rasanaa too an ras raach rahee teree piaas na jai ||
piaas na jai horat kitai jichar har ras palai na pai || har
ras pai palai peeaai har ras bahuR na tirasanaa laagai
aai || eh har ras karamee paieeaai satigur milai jis aai
|| kahai naanak hor an ras sabh veesare jaa har vasai

man aai ||32||

O my tongue, you are engrossed in other tastes, but
your thirsty desire is not quenched. Your thirst shall
not be quenched by any means, until you attain the

subtle essence of the Lord. If you do obtain the subtle essence of the Lord, and drink in this essence of the Lord, you shall not be troubled by desire again. This subtle essence of the Lord is obtained by good karma, when one comes to meet with the True Guru. Says Nanak, all other tastes and essences are forgotten, when the Lord comes to dwell within the mind. || 32 ||

e sareeraa meriaa har tum meh jot rakhee taa too jag meh aaiaa || har jot rakhee tudh vich taa too jag meh aaiaa || har aape maataa aape pitaa jin jeeau upai jagat dhikhaiaa || gur parasaadhee bujhiaa taa chalat hoaa chalat nadharee aaiaa || kahai naanak sirasaT kaa mool rachiaa jot raakhee taa too jag meh aaiaa || 33 ||

O my body, the Lord infused His Light into you, and then you came into the world. The Lord infused His Light into you, and then you came into the world. The Lord Himself is your mother, and He Himself is your father; He created the created beings, and revealed the

world to them. By Guru's Grace, some understand, and then it's a show; it seems like just a show. Says Nanak, He laid the foundation of the Universe, and infused His Light, and then you came into the world. ||33||

man chaau bhiaa prabh aagam suniaa || har ma(n)gal
gaau sakhee girahu ma(n)dhar baniaa || har gaau
ma(n)gal nit sakhe'ee sog dhookh na viaape || gur
charan laage dhin sabhaage aapanaa pir jaape ||
anahat baanee gur sabadh jaanee har naam har ras
bhogo || kahai naanak prabh aap miliaa karan kaaran
jogo ||34||

My mind has become joyful, hearing of God's coming.

Sing the songs of joy to welcome the Lord, O my companions; my household has become the Lord's Mansion. Sing continually the songs of joy to welcome the Lord, O my companions, and sorrow and suffering will not afflict you. Blessed is that day, when I am attached to the Guru's feet and meditate on my

Husband Lord. I have come to know the unstruck sound current and the Word of the Guru's Shabad; I enjoy the sublime essence of the Lord, the Lord's Name. Says Nanak, God Himself has met me; He is the Deor, the Cause of causes. ||34||

e sareeraa meriaa is jag meh aai kai kiaa tudh karam kamaiaa || k karam kamaiaa tudh sareeraa jaa too jag meh aaiaa || jin har teraa rachan rachiaa so har man na vasaiaa || gur parasaadhee har ma(n)n vasiaa poorab likhiaa paiaa || kahai naanak eh sareer paravaan hoaa jin satigur siau chit laiaa ||35||

O my body, why have you come into this world? What actions have you committed? And what actions have you committed, O my body, since you came into this world? The Lord who formed your form – you have not enshrined that Lord in your mind. By Guru's Grace, the Lord abides within the mind, and one's pre-ordained destiny is fulfilled. Says Nanak, this body is adorned

and honored, when one's consciousness is focused on
the True Guru. ||35||

e netrahu meriho har tum meh jot dharee har bin avar
na dhekhahu koiee || har bin avar na dhekhahu koiee
nadharee har nihaaliaa || eh vis sa(n)saar tum
dhekhadhe eh har kaa roop hai har roop nadharee
aaiaa || gur parasaadhee bujhiaa jaa vekhaa har ik hai
har bin avar na koiee || kahai naanak eh netr a(n)dh se
satigur miliaai dhib dhirasaT hoiee ||36||

O my eyes, the Lord has infused His Light into you; do
not look upon any other than the Lord. Do not look
upon any other than the Lord; the Lord alone is worthy
of beholding. This whole world which you see is the
image of the Lord; only the image of the Lord is seen.
By Guru's Grace, I understand, and I see only the One
Lord; there is no one except the Lord. Says Nanak,
these eyes were blind; but meeting the True Guru, they
became all-seeing. ||36||

e sravanahu meriho saachai sunanai no paThaae ||
saachai sunanai no paThaae sareer laae sunahu sat
baanee || jit sunee man tan hariaa hoaa rasanaa ras
samaanee || sach alakh viddaanee taa kee gat kahee
na jaae || kahai naanak a(n)mirat naam sunahu pavitr
hovahu saachai sunanai no paThaae ||37||

O my ears, you were created only to hear the Truth. To
hear the Truth, you were created and attached to the
body; listen to the True Bani. Hearing it, the mind and
body are rejuvenated, and the tongue is absorbed in
Ambrosial Nectar. The True Lord is unseen and
wondrous; His state cannot be described. Says Nanak,
listen to the Ambrosial Naam and become holy; you
were created only to hear the Truth. ||37||

har jeeau gufaa a(n)dhara rakh kai vaajaa pavan vajaiaa
|| vajaiaa vaajaa paun nau dhuaare paragaT ke'ee
dhasavaa gupat rakhaiaa || gurdhuaarai lai bhaavane
ikanaa dhasavaa dhuaar dhikhaiaa || teh anek roop

naau nav nidh tis dhaa a(n)t na jaiee paiaa || kahai
naanak har piaarai jeeau gufaa a(n)dhar rakh kai vaajaa
pavan vajaiaa ||38||

The Lord placed the soul to the cave of the body, and
blew the breath of life into the musical instrument of
the body. He blew the breath of life into the musical
instrument of the body, and revealed the nine doors;

but He kept the Tenth Door hidden. Through the
Gurdwara, the Guru's Gate, some are blessed with
loving faith, and the Tenth Door is revealed to them.

There are many images of the Lord, and the nine
treasures of the Naam; His limits cannot be found. Says
Nanak, the lord placed the soul to the cave of the body,
and blew the breath of life into the musical instrument
of the body. ||38||

eh saachaa sohilaa saachai ghar gaavahu || gaavahu ta
sohilaa ghar saachai jithai sadhaa sach dhiaavahe ||
sacho dhiaaveh jaa tudh bhaaveh gurmukh jinaa

bujhaavahe || eih sach sabhanaa kaa khasam hai jis
bakhase so jan paavahe || kahai naanak sach sohilaa
sachai ghar gaavahe ||39||

Sing this true song of praise in the true home of your
soul. Sing the song of praise in your true home;
meditate there on the True Lord forever. They alone
meditate on You, O True Lord, who are pleasing to
Your Will; as Gurmukh, they understand. This Truth is
the Lord and Master of all; whoever is blessed, obtains
it. Says Nanak, sing the true song of praise in the true
home of your soul. ||39||

anadh sunahu vaddabhaageeho sagal manorath poore
|| paarabraham prabh paiaa utare sagal visoore ||
dhookh rog sa(n)taap utare sunee sachee baanee ||
sa(n)t saajan bhe sarase poore gur te jaanee || sunate
puneet kahate pavit satigur rahiaa bharapoore ||
binava(n)t naanak gur charan laage vaaje anahadh
toore ||40||1||

Listen to the song of bliss, O most fortunate ones; all your longings shall be fulfilled. I have obtained the Supreme Lord God, and all sorrows have been forgotten. Pain, illness and suffering have departed, listening to the True Bani. The Saints and their friends are in ecstasy, knowing the Perfect Guru. Pure are the listeners, and pure are the speakers; the True Guru is all-pervading and permeating. Prays Nanak, touching the Guru's Feet, the unstruck sound current of the celestial bugles vibrates and resounds. ||40||1||

ਵਾਹਿਗੁਰੂ ਜੀ ਕਾ ਖਾਲਸਾ, ਵਾਹਿਗੁਰੂ ਜੀ ਕੀ ਫਤਿਹ!