

Shabad Hazare

maajh mehlaa 5 cha-upday ghar 1.

Maajh, Fifth Mehl, Chau-Padas, First House:

mayraa man lochai gur darsan taa-ee.

My mind longs for the Blessed Vision of the Guru's
Darshan.

bilap karay chaatrik kee ni-aa-ee.

It cries out like the thirsty song-bird.

tarikhaa na utrai saaNt na aavai bin darsan sant pi-
aaray jee-o. ||1||

My thirst is not quenched, and I can find no peace,
without the Blessed Vision of the Beloved Saint. ||1||

ha-o gholee jee-o ghol ghumaa-ee gur darsan sant pi-
aaray jee-o. ||1|| rahaa-o.

I am a sacrifice, my soul is a sacrifice, to the Blessed
Vision of the Beloved Saint Guru. ||1||Pause||

tayraa mukh suhaavaa jee-o sahj Dhun banee.

Your Face is so Beautiful, and the Sound of Your Words
imparts intuitive wisdom.

chir ho-aa daykhay saaringpaanee.

It is so long since this rainbird has had even a glimpse
of water.

Dhan so days jahaa tooN vasi-aa mayray sajan meet

muraaray jee-o. ||2||

Blessed is that land where You dwell, O my Friend and

Intimate Divine Guru. ||2||

ha-o gholee ha-o ghol ghumaa-ee gur sajan meet

muraaray jee-o. ||1|| rahaa-o.

I am a sacrifice, I am forever a sacrifice, to my Friend

and Intimate Divine Guru. ||1|| Pause ||

ik gharhee na miltay taa kalijug hotaa.

When I could not be with You for just one moment, the

Dark Age of Kali Yuga dawned for me.

hun kad milee-ai pari-a tuDh bhagvantaa.

When will I meet You, O my Beloved Lord?

mohi rain na vihaavai need na aavai bin daykhay gur
darbaaray jee-o. ||3||

I cannot endure the night, and sleep does not come,
without the Sight of the Beloved Guru's Court. ||3||

ha-o gholee jee-o ghol ghumaa-ee tis sachay gur
darbaaray jee-o. ||1|| rahaa-o.

I am a sacrifice, my soul is a sacrifice, to that True Court
of the Beloved Guru. ||1||Pause||

bhaag ho-aa gur sant milaa-i-aa.

By good fortune, I have met the Saint Guru.

parabh abhinaasee ghar meh paa-i-aa.

I have found the Immortal Lord within the home of my
own self.

sayv karee pal chasaa na vichhurhaa jan naanak daas
tumaaray jee-o. ||4||

I will now serve You forever, and I shall never be
separated from You, even for an instant. Servant
Nanak is Your slave, O Beloved Master. ||4||

ha-o gholee jee-o ghol ghumaa-ee jan naanak daas
tumaaray jee-o. rahaa-o. ||1||8||

I am a sacrifice, my soul is a sacrifice; servant Nanak is
Your slave, Lord. ||Pause||1||8||

Dhanaasree mehlaa 1 ghar 1 cha-upday
Dhanaasaree, First Mehl, First House, Chau-Padas:
ik-oNkaar sat naam kartaa purakh nirbha-o nirvair
akaal moorat ajoonee saibhaN gur parsaad.

One Universal Creator God. Truth Is The Name.
Creative Being Personified. No Fear. No Hatred. Image
Of The Undying. Beyond Birth. Self-Existent. By Guru's
Grace:

jee-o darat hai aapnaa kai si-o karee pukaar.
My soul is afraid; to whom should I complain?

dookh visaaran sayvi-aa sadaa sadaa daataar. ||1||

I serve Him, who makes me forget my pains; He is the
Giver, forever and ever. ||1||

saahib mayraa neet navaa sadaa sadaa daataar. ||1||
rahaa-o.

My Lord and Master is forever new; He is the Giver,
forever and ever. ||1||Pause||

an-din saahib sayvee-ai ant chhadaa-ay so-ay.
Night and day, I serve my Lord and Master; He shall
save me in the end.

sun sun mayree kaamnee paar utaaraa ho-ay. ||2||
Hearing and listening, O my dear sister, I have crossed
over. ||2||

da-i-aal tayrai naam taraa.

O Merciful Lord, Your Name carries me across.

sad kurbaanai jaa-o. ||1|| rahaa-o.

I am forever a sacrifice to You. ||1||Pause||

sarbaN saachaa ayk hai doojaa naahee ko-ay.

In all the world, there is only the One True Lord; there
is no other at all.

taa kee sayvaa so karay jaa ka-o nadar karay. ||3||

He alone serves the Lord, upon whom the Lord casts
His Glance of Grace. ||3||

tuDh baajh pi-aaray kayv rahaa.

Without You, O Beloved, how could I even live?

saa vadi-aa-ee deh jit naam tayray laag rahaaN.

Bless me with such greatness, that I may remain
attached to Your Name.

doojaa naahee ko-ay jis aagai pi-aaray jaa-ay kahaa.

||1|| rahaa-o.

There is no other, O Beloved, to whom I can go and
speak. ||1||Pause||

sayvee saahib aapnaa avar na jaachaN-o ko-ay.

I serve my Lord and Master; I ask for no other.

naanak taa kaa daas hai bind bind chukh chukh ho-ay.

||4||

Nanak is His slave; moment by moment, bit by bit, he is
a sacrifice to Him. ||4||

saahib tayray naam vitahu bind bind chukh chukh ho-
ay. ||1|| rahaa-o. ||4||1||

O Lord Master, I am a sacrifice to Your Name, moment
by moment, bit by bit. ||1||Pause||4||1||

tilang mehlaa 1 ghar 3

Tilang, First Mehl, Third House:

ik-oNkaar satgur parsaad.

One Universal Creator God. By The Grace Of The True

Guru:

ih tan maa-i-aa paahi-aa pi-aaray leet-rhaa lab rangaa-
ay.

This body fabric is conditioned by Maya, O beloved;
this cloth is dyed in greed.

mayrai kant na bhaavai cholrhaa pi-aaray ki-o Dhan

sayjai jaa-ay. ||1||

My Husband Lord is not pleased by these clothes, O
Beloved; how can the soul-bride go to His bed? ||1||

haN-u kurbaanai jaa-o miharvaanaa haN-u kurbaanai
jaa-o.

I am a sacrifice, O Dear Merciful Lord; I am a sacrifice
to You.

haN-u kurbaanai jaa-o tinaa kai lain jo tayraa naa-o.

I am a sacrifice to those who take to Your Name.

lain jo tayraa naa-o tinaa kai haN-u sad kurbaanai jaa-
o. ||1|| rahaa-o.

Unto those who take to Your Name, I am forever a
sacrifice. ||1||Pause||

kaa-i-aa ranyan jay thee-ai pi-aaray paa-ee-ai naa-o
majeeth.

If the body becomes the dyer's vat, O Beloved, and the
Name is placed within it as the dye,
ranyan vaalaa jay ranyai saahib aisaa rang na deeth.

||2||

and if the Dyer who dyes this cloth is the Lord Master –

O, such a color has never been seen before! ||2||

jin kay cholay rat–rhay pi-aaray kant tinaa kai paas.

Those whose shawls are so dyed, O Beloved, their
Husband Lord is always with them.

Dhoorh tinaa kee jay milai jee kaho naanak kee ardaas.

||3||

Bless me with the dust of those humble beings, O Dear

Lord. Says Nanak, this is my prayer. ||3||

aapay saajay aapay rangay aapay nadar karay-i.

He Himself creates, and He Himself imbues us. He

Himself bestows His Glance of Grace.

naanak kaaman kantai bhaavai aapay hee raavay-ay.

||4||1||3||

O Nanak, if the soul-bride becomes pleasing to her
Husband Lord, He Himself enjoys her. ||4||1||3||

tilang mehlaa 1.

Tilang, First Mehl:

i-aanrhee-ay maanrhaa kaa-ay karayhi.

O foolish and ignorant soul-bride, why are you so
proud?

aapnarhai ghar har rango kee na maaneh.

Within the home of your own self, why do you not
enjoy the Love of your Lord?

saho nayrhai Dhan kammlee-ay baahar ki-aa
dhoodhayhi.

Your Husband Lord is so very near, O foolish bride; why
do you search for Him outside?

bhai kee-aa deh salaa-ee-aa nainee bhaav kaa kar
seegaaro.

Apply the Fear of God as the maascara to adorn your
eyes, and make the Love of the Lord your ornament.

taa sohagan jaanee-ai laagee jaa saho Dharay pi-aaro.

||1||

Then, you shall be known as a devoted and committed
soul-bride, when you enshrine love for your Husband

Lord. ||1||

i-aanee baalee ki-aa karay jaa Dhan kant na bhaavai.

What can the silly young bride do, if she is not pleasing
to her Husband Lord?

karan palaah karay bahutayray saa Dhan mahal na
paavai.

She may plead and implore so many times, but still,
such a bride shall not obtain the Mansion of the Lord's
Presence.

vin karmaa kichh paa-ee-ai naahee jay bahutayraa

Dhaavai.

Without the karma of good deeds, nothing is obtained,
although she may run around frantically.

lab lobh ahaNkaar kee maatee maa-i-aa maahi

samaanee.

She is intoxicated with greed, pride and egotism, and
engrossed in Maya.

inee baatee saho paa-ee-ai naahee bha-ee kaaman i-
aanee. ||2||

She cannot obtain her Husband Lord in these ways; the
young bride is so foolish! ||2||

jaa-ay puchhahu sohaagane vaahai kinee baatee saho
paa-ee-ai.

Go and ask the happy, pure soul-brides, how did they
obtain their Husband Lord?

jo kichh karay so bhalaa kar maanee-ai hikmat hukam
chukhaa-ee-ai.

Whatever the Lord does, accept that as good; do away
with your own cleverness and self-will.

jaa kai paraym padaarath paa-ee-ai ta-o charnee chit
laa-ee-ai.

By His Love, true wealth is obtained; link your
consciousness to His lotus feet.

saho kahai so keejai tan mano deejai aisaa parmal laa-
ee-ai.

As your Husband Lord directs, so you must act;
surrender your body and mind to Him, and apply this
perfume to yourself.

ayv kaheh sohaagane bhainay inee baatee saho paa-
ee-ai. ||3||

So speaks the happy soul-bride, O sister; in this way,
the Husband Lord is obtained. ||3||

aap gavaa-ee-ai taa saho paa-ee-ai a-or kaisee
chaturaa-ee.

Give up your selfhood, and so obtain your Husband
Lord; what other clever tricks are of any use?

saho nadar kar daykhai so din laykhai kaaman na-o
niDh paa-ee.

When the Husband Lord looks upon the soul-bride with
His Gracious Glance, that day is historic – the bride
obtains the nine treasures.

aapnay kant pi-aaree saa sohagan naanak saa sabhraa-
ee.

She who is loved by her Husband Lord, is the true soul-
bride; O Nanak, she is the queen of all.

aisay rang raatee sahj kee maatee ahinis bhaa-ay
samaanee.

Thus she is imbued with His Love, intoxicated with
delight; day and night, she is absorbed in His Love.

sundar saa-ay saroop bichkhan kahee-ai saa si-aanee.

||4||2||4||

She is beautiful, glorious and brilliant; she is known as
truly wise. ||4||2||4||

soohee mehlaa 1.

Soohee, First Mehl:

ka-un taraajee kavan tulaa tayraa kavan saraaf
bulaavaa.

What scale, what weights, and what assayer shall I call
for You, Lord?

ka-un guroo kai peh deekhi-aa layvaa kai peh mul
karaavaa. ||1||

From what guru should I receive instruction? By whom
should I have Your value appraised? ||1||

mayray laal jee-o tayraa ant na jaanaa.

O my Dear Beloved Lord, Your limits are not known.

toon jal thal mahee-al bharipur leenaa toon aapay

sarab samaanaa. ||1|| rahaa-o.

You pervade the water, the land, and the sky; You

Yourself are All-pervading. ||1||Pause||

man taaraajee chit tulaa tayree sayv saraaf kamaavaa.

Mind is the scale, consciousness the weights, and the

performance of Your service is the appraiser.

ghat hee bheetar so saho tolee in biDh chit rahaavaa.

||2||

Deep within my heart, I weigh my Husband Lord; in this

way I focus my consciousness. ||2||

aapay kandaa tol taraajee aapay tolanhaaraa.

You Yourself are the balance, the weights and the

scale; You Yourself are the weigher.

aapay daykhai aapay boojhai aapay hai vanjaaraa.

||3||

You Yourself see, and You Yourself understand; You
Yourself are the trader. ||3||

anDhulaa neech jaat pardaysee khin aavai til jaavai.

The blind, low class wandering soul, comes for a
moment, and departs in an instant.

taa kee sangat naanak rahdaa ki-o kar moorhaa paavai.

||4||2||9||

In its company, Nanak dwells; how can the fool attain
the Lord? ||4||2||9||

ik-oNkaar sat naam kartaa purakh nirbha-o nirvair
akaal moorat ajoonee saibhaN gur parsaad.

One Universal Creator God. Truth Is The Name.
Creative Being Personified. No Fear. No Hatred. Image
Of The Undying. Beyond Birth. Self-Existent. By Guru's

Grace:

raag bilaaval mehlaa 1 cha-upday ghar 1.

Raag Bilaaval, First Mehl, Chau-Padas, First House:

too sultaan kahaa ha-o mee-aa tayree kavan vadaa-ee.
You are the Emperor, and I call You a chief – how does
this add to Your greatness?

jo too deh so kahaa su-aamee mai moorakh kahan na
jaa-ee. ||1||

As You permit me, I praise You, O Lord and Master; I
am ignorant, and I cannot chant Your Praises. ||1||

tayray gun gaavaa deh bujhaa-ee.
Please bless me with such understanding, that I may
sing Your Glorious Praises.

jaisay sach meh raha-o rajaa-ee. ||1|| rahaa-o.

May I dwell in Truth, according to Your Will.

||1||Pause||

jo kichh ho-aa sabh kichh tujh tay tayree sabh asnaa-
ee.

Whatever has happened, has all come from You. You
are All-knowing.

tayraa ant na jaanaa mayray saahib mai anDhulay ki-aa

chaturaa-ee. ||2||

Your limits cannot be known, O my Lord and Master; I

am blind – what wisdom do I have? ||2||

ki-aa ha-o kathee kathay kath daykhaa mai akath na

kathnaa jaa-ee.

What should I say? While talking, I talk of seeing, but I

cannot describe the indescribable.

jo tuDh bhaavai so-ee aakhaa til tayree vadi-aa-ee.

||3||

As it pleases Your Will, I speak; it is just the tiniest bit

of Your greatness. ||3||

aytay kookar ha-o baygaanaa bha-ukaa is tan taa-ee.

Among so many dogs, I am an outcast; I bark for my

body's belly.

bhagat heen naanak jay ho-igaa taa khasmai naa-o na

jaa-ee. ||4||1||

Without devotional worship, O Nanak, even so, still,
my Master's Name does not leave me. ||4||1||

bilaaval mehlaa 1.

Bilaawal, First Mehl:

man mandar tan vays kalandar ghat hee tirath naavaa.
My mind is the temple, and my body is the simple cloth
of the humble seeker; deep within my heart, I bathe at
the sacred shrine.

ayk sabad mayrai paraan basat hai baahurh janam na
aavaa. ||1||

The One Word of the Shabad abides within my mind; I
shall not come to be born again. ||1||

man bayDhi-aa da-i-aal saytee mayree maa-ee.
My mind is pierced through by the Merciful Lord, O my
mother!

ka-un jaanai peer paraa-ee.

Who can know the pain of another?

ham naahee chint paraa-ee. ||1|| rahaa-o.

I think of none other than the Lord. ||1||Pause||

agam agochar alakh apaaraa chintaa karahu hamaaree.

O Lord, inaccessible, unfathomable, invisible and
infinite: please, take care of me!

jal thal mahee-al bharipur leenaa ghat ghat jot
tumHaaree. ||2||

In the water, on the land and in sky, You are totally
pervading. Your Light is in each and every heart. ||2||

sikh mat sabh buDh tumHaaree mandir chhaavaa
tayray.

All teachings, instructions and understandings are
Yours; the mansions and sanctuaries are Yours as well.
tujh bin avar na jaanaa mayray saahibaa gun gaavaa nit
tayray. ||3||

Without You, I know no other, O my Lord and Master; I
continually sing Your Glorious Praises. ||3||

jee-a jant sabh saran tumHaaree sarab chint tuDh
paasay.

All beings and creatures seek the Protection of Your
Sanctuary; all thought of their care rests with You.

jo tuDh bhaavai so-ee changa ik naanak kee ardaasay.

||4||2||

That which pleases Your Will is good; this alone is

Nanak's prayer. ||4||2||

