

A Few Bhajans Not Found in the Songbook

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Aa Sajna¹

Guru Nanak

Chorus:

Aa sajna dekha darshan tera, tu ghar aa sajna (2x)

O beloved give me your darshan, beloved please come home.

Avo sajana dekha darshan (2x)

Dekhan darshan tera, tu ghar aa sajana.

Come Beloved, give me Your darshan,

Give me Your darshan, come to my home, O Beloved.

Ghar apnere khari mai takkan (2x)

Mai man chao ghanera, tu ghar aa sajna... Aa sajna

Standing at the door I look out for you

My heart suffers the pangs of separation, beloved please come home

Chau ghanera sun prabh mera (2x)

Mai tera bharvasai, tu ghar aa sajna... Aa sajna

My heart's great desire, O my Lord listen.

I surrender truly, beloved please come home.

Darshan dekh bhai nehakeval. (2x)

Janam maran dukh nasa, to ghar aa sajna... Aa sajna

Having your darshan, I became content.

The agony of births and deaths ran away. Beloved please come home.

Sagali jot jata tu sohi (2x)

Mileya bhae subhaye, tu ghar aa sajna... Aa sajna

Every one has your light and through that you are known,

Naturally through love you are found, beloved please come home.

Nanak sajan ko bal jaiye (2x)

Sach mile ghar aye, tu ghar aa sajna... Aa sajna

O Nanak, I sacrifice myself to the beloved

He goes to the homes of true ones, beloved please come home.

¹ From Ajaib's Grace magazine (www.ajaibsgace.com), March-April, 2003

Andar Jyoti Jag Rahi²

Sant Ajaib Singh Ji

Chorus:

Andar jyoti jag rahi, bahar man bhula phire.

Within the light is shining, but the mind wanders astray outside.

Sahans kamal me jyoti roshanai, ghanta shankh avaj sunai,,
Ghat ghat me jag rahi, bhar man bhula phire.

*From the thousand-petaled lotus the Light is scintillating,
The sounds of the bell and conch are playing.
That light shines within everyone.*

Trikuti badal bajat mridanga, tara mandal suraj chanda,
Chaman phulavadi lag rahi, bahar man bhula phire.

*In the clouds of Trikuti, the drumbeat of the mridanga³ reverberates,
This is the place of the stars, sun and moon.
The fragrance of jasmine flowers wafts on the air.*

Dasam dwara shabd jhanakara, sun mandal triveni dhara,
Kingri sarangi baj rahi, bahar man bhula phire.

*In Dasam Dwar the Shabd is ringing, the stream of Triveni flows into the plane of the
void.
The melodies of the kingri⁴ and sarangi are playing.*

Sach Khand surat ja amrit piya, Sat Purush ka darshan kiya,
Dhun pyar ki baj rahi, bashar man bhula phire.

*The soul goes to Sach Khand and drinks the amrit, there it has the darshan of Sat Purush,
And the melody of love is playing.*

Sacha desh sach takhat suhaya, das Ajaib Kirpal dhyaya,
Sant daya baras rahi, bahar man bhula phire.

*Then comes the Realm of Truth, The throne of Truth is adorned,
Servant Ajaib has contemplated on Kirpal.
The grace of the Saints is showering.*

² From Ajaib's Grace magazine, November-December 2002

³ A drum with a head at both ends.

⁴ Stringed instruments played with a bow.

Dil ka Hujra Saf Kar⁵

Tulsi Sahib

Chorus:

Dil ka hujra⁶ saf kar, jana ke ane ke liye,
Dhyan gairo ka utha uske bithane ke liye.

*Cleanse the chamber of your heart, so that the Beloved may enter,
Remove all the foreign impressions, so that He can take His seat there.*

Chashme dil se dekh yaha jo jo tamashe ho rahe,
Dilsita kya kya hai tere dil satane ke liye.

*See with the heart's eye the astonishing spectacle of this world,
What heart ravishing scenes appear there to entice you.*

Ek dil lakho tamnna us pai aur zyada havis,
Phir thikana hai kaha uske tikane ke liye?

*One heart, with many desires, and always the lust for more,
Where is there any place for the Lord to come and reside?*

Nakali mandir masjid me jae sade aphosa hai,
Kudarati masjid ka sakin dukh uthone ke liye.

*It is a great pity that, going in the false [imitation] temples and mosques,
The indweller of the true mosque [the human body] is made to suffer.*

Kudarati kabe ki tu maharab me sun gaur se,
A rahi dhur se sada tere bulane ke liye.

*We should listen with attention in the prayer niche of the true Kaaba,⁷
The sound is coming from the Court of the Lord and is calling you.*

Kyo bhatkata phir raha tu e talashe yar me,
Rasta shah rag me hai dilvar pai jane ke liye.

*Why are you wandering around lost in search of the Beloved?
The way to reach the charming one lies through the shah rag.⁸*

⁵ from Ajaib's Grace magazine (www.ajaibsgace.com), May-June 2003

⁶ A hujra is a small room for solitary meditation attached to a mosque.

⁷ The Kaaba is the most holy place of Muslim pilgrimage in Mecca and the maharab or prayer niche indicates the direction facing the Kaaba in a mosque. The maharab or prayer niche of the true Kaaba is the third eye on the human forehead above and between the two eyes, alternatively called the Shiv netra or tisra til.

⁸ The shah rag or "royal vein" is the central, subtle vein on the forehead that leads to Trikuti. It is also called sukhman nari.

Murshade kamil se mil sidak aur saburi se taki.
Jo tujhe dega faham shah rag ke pane ke liye.

*O devotee, meet the Perfect Master with sincerity and patience.
He will give you the secret to find the shah rag.*

Goshe batin ho kushada jo kare kuch din amal.
La ilaha allahu akbar pai jane ke liye.

*If you do the practice for a few days, the inner way will open before you.
It is the path to reach Allah, the One God, the Most High.*

Yah sada Tulsi ki hai amal amal kar dhyan de.
Kun kuran me hai likha allahu akbar ke liye.

*This is the call of Tulsi: O practitioner, do the practice with concentration.
The kun [Shabd] described in the Koran, will take you to Allah, the Most High.*

Japle Naam Nisadin⁹

Baba Somanath

Chorus:

Japle Naam nisadin, ayu bita rahi hai (2x)

Repeat the Naam day and night, because your life is passing away.

Pal pal svasa chije, mrityu najika rahi hai,
Satsang dhar nitya, sadvichar kar satya,
Chor maya asatya, in me sar nahi hai.

*Every moment your breaths are being wasted, and death is coming nearer.
Constantly take support from Satsang, always keep your thoughts true,
Give up the falseness of Maya, there is no reality in it.*

aise mrig jal age, dekh pyasa bhage,
Jal hat na lage, Maya lubha rahi hai.

*Just as when the deer sees the mirage, it runs there to quench its thirst,
But it can't really reach the water, Maya is only enticing it.*

Kal bada anyai, Maya moh jiv phasai,
Ant ap chabai, pesh na kahu chali hai,

*Kal is a very unjust, he ensnares the jivas in attachment to Maya.
In the end he will eat you, and no one comes to your rescue.*

Lage satguru sharana, mite janma marana,
Kate kal bandhana, Maya pachta rahi hai.

*Become attached to the Satguru's refuge, then your births and deaths will be finished.
He cuts the bonds of Kal, and Maya is repenting.*

Ratat rahe nit namahi nama, kud kutil taj kama,
Jate paya visarama, punar janma nahi hai.

*Constantly remember the Naam, stop doing the cunning and wicked deeds,
Then you will find rest, and you will not have to take another birth.*

Somanath kar Guru sanga, mite maya bhav bhanga,
Kal jalte apanga, rang nam chadi hai.

*Somanath says, keep the company of the Guru; then the love of Maya is destroyed.
The net of Kal is severed and the [soul] becomes dyed in the color of Naam.*

⁹ from Ajaib's Grace magazine (www.ajaibsgace.com), March-April, 2003

Je Sajana Tai Murshad Khush Karna¹⁰

Sant Ajaib Singh Ji

Chorus:

Je sajana tai murshad khush karna,
Te taraf banauni paindi e.

*O dear one, if you want to please the Guru,
You have to create longing for Him in your within.*

Gha khodana pave, jind dukhade sahe, kahi bauni pave, naam Guru da lave, (2x)
Sir tokari uthauni paindi e, je sajana tai ...

*Hay has to be cut, you will have to endure the suffering,
Remembering the name of the Guru, you will have to carry the basket on your head.*

Mastane vangu lit age, tu pyar cha priitam khinch age, (2x)
Mastane vangu sajana oe, jind ghate rulani paindi e, je sajana tai ...

*If you prostrate yourself just like Mastana, then you will pull the Beloved to you through
your love.
Like Mastana, O friend, you will have to spend your life trampled in the dirt.*

Dar pritam de tu alakh jaga, ik din sajana tainu pau rah, (2x)
Kabir de vangu sajana oe, jind jibhi ch gadauni paindi e, je sajana tai ...

*If you will have to beg at the door of the Beloved, He will show you the Path one day.
Just like Kabir, O dear one, the tongue has to be tied for life.*

Tu Amar Guru vangu kar seva, is rukh nu lagada vekh meva, (2x)
Je sundi sir to gir jave, sir ute takauni paindi e, je sajana tai ...

*If you do the seva like Guru Amar Das, then proceeding in that way you will see the
reward.
If the sundi [a type of insect] falls from your head, you should lift it and place it back
there.*

Tu dekh lai sajana Laihane val, us rah te sajana tu vi chal, (2x)
Je hukam vi malik kar deve, dehi chikad navauni paindi e, je sajana tai ...

*O friend, look at Lehna and walk on the path that He did.
If the Master orders, we must bathe our body in the mud.*

Tu dekh lai Bibi Bhani val, jin pair de vich pavaya sal, (2x)
Bas pyar de ake vich sajana, dhar khun di chalauni paindi e, je sajana tai ...

¹⁰ from Ajaib's Grace magazine (www.ajaibsgrace.com), January-February 2003

*Look at Bibi Bhani, who let her foot be pierced by a nail.
Coming under the control of love, dear one, you must let the streams of blood flow.*

Lok laj devi tu chad sajana, tainu taru tera rab sajana (2x)
Ainu karade havale pritam de, pher usnu bachauni paindi e, je sajana tai ...

*Give up public shame, dear one, then the Lord will take you across.
Entrust yourself to the Beloved, and then He will have to save you.*

Mansur vargi teri akh hosi, tahi suli upar chad hosi, (2x)
Shams Tabrej de vangu vira oe, khalari luhauni paindi e, je sajana tai ...

*If your eye is like that of Mansur, only then you can climb the gallows.
Like Shamaz Tabrez you should be prepared to be deskinned.*

E manjil lagadi aukhi e, rab ashaka nu e sokhi e (2x)
Is manjil ute har vele, takalif uthauni paindi e, je sajana tai ...

*It looks difficult to reach this destination, but for the lovers of God it is easy.
To reach our goal, we have to accept hardships all the time.*

Aithe virla ashak chalada e, jehda mauto mul na talda e (2x)
Mere pritam pyare nu suli di, sul banauni paindi e, je sajana tai ...

*Only that rare lover reaches the destination, who does not shrink from death.
My dear Beloved has to turn the gallows into a pin prick.*

Malik da bhana man ke chal, tera pritam sajana tere val (2x)
Guru Arjan vangu sajana oe, sir ret pavauni paindi e, je sajana tai ...

*Accept the will of the Lord, your Beloved is at your side.
O dear one, just like Guru Arjan, you will have to let hot sand be poured on your head.*

Ajaib dekh najare nu, sadhu miliye pritam pyare nu (2x)
Pritam nu apane chele di, takadir banauni paindi e, je sajana tai ...

*O Ajaib, look at the scene, the Sadhu has met His Beloved.
The Beloved has to make the destiny of the disciple.*

Jo Baksho Hamko¹¹

Sant Kirpal Singh Ji

Chorus:

Jo baksho hamko badi hai bakshish, agar na baksho to chara kya hai (2x)

If you bestow your forgiveness, it is your great generosity.

If you choose not to grant it, then what other recourse do we have?

Na ghar na dar hai, zamin na zar hai, hai sab tumhara, hamara kya hai? (2x) Jo baksho ...

We have neither home or resting place; we have no land or property,

Everything is yours, what belongs to us?

Idhar bhi tum ho, udhar bhi tum ho, yaha bhi tum ho, vaha bhi tum ho. (2x)

Na hum hai tum bin, na vo hai tum bin. (2x)

Jahan ka tum bin sahara kya hai? Jo baksho ...

You are present on this side, and you are present on the other side.

You are present here, you are present there,

We are not without you; He is not without you,

What support does the world have except you?

Khudai teri, judai teri, juda bhi tum ho, khuda bhi tum ho. (2x)

Utha do gar tum vo ham ka parda. (2x)

Bigarata is me tumhara kya hai? Jo baksho...

This creation belongs to you, and separation is also yours,

You yourself are the separated [souls], and You yourself are the Lord.

If you lift the veil between us, what harm would it do to you?

Kaman ke andar hai patta patta, hai tabe farman zarra zarra. (2x)

Kisi ki mano, reham hai vallah. (2x)

Agar na mano, ijara kya hai? Jo baksho ...

Every leaf is under your control, every particle is subject to your dictates.

If you listen to us, it is your grace, O Lord. If you do not listen, then what right do we have [to demand it]?

Hai rank tera, shehenshah tera, yeh kufra hai kehna mera mera. (2x)

Hai jaisa usko samajhana vaisa. (2x)

Sivae is ke kaphara kya hai? Jo baksho ...

The pauper is yours, the emperor is yours; in saying "mine, mine" we commit a blasphemy.

¹¹ from Ajaib's Grace magazine (www.ajaiibsgace.com), January-February 2003

We should accept everything as You fashion it. What other means of atonement do we have than this?

Mere Manmohan Kirpal Tujhe Yaad Karoon¹²

Sant Ajaib Singh Ji

Chorus:

Mere manmohan Kirpal tujhe yaad karoon.
Teri yaado men ro-ro kar ik phariyaad karoon,
Main ik phariyaad karoon. (2)

*O my heart winningly beautiful Kirpal, I remember You.
Weeping in Your remembrance, I am making a plea. I am making a plea.*

Kyon diyaa toonen, mujhe tan karke vichhodaa. (2)
Kyon mujhe toonen bich duniyaan men chhodaa. (2)
Tere bin mera, yahaan kaun kise bakhaan karoon.
Teri yaado...

*Why have you given me (this) physical separation.
Why have you left me (alone) in this world.
Except you, who is here for me to whom I may narrate my plight,
Weeping in Your remembrance...*

Main to naalaayak, bekhabar duniyan divaani se. (2)
Main na samajhaa kisi or ke samajhaane se. (2)
Samajhoon bhi kaise, aa samajhaa yahi pukaar karoon.
Teri yaado...

*I am good for nothing, unacquainted with this crazy world,
I have not been able to grasp anybody else's explanations,
How may I follow, (please) come and make me understand , this is my appeal.
Weeping in Your remembrance....*

Main naa jaanaa, jaanaa naa is divane ko. (2)
Duniyaan to dauri sirf duniyaan ke khajaane ko. (2)
Main to bas royaa, Kirpal-Kirpal karoon.
Teri yaado...

*I am bewildered, I can not understand this insane person.
The world only runs after the riches of the world.
(whereas) I only cry and call Kirpal, Kirpal.
Weeping in Your remembrance....*

¹² from newsgroup post (<http://groups.yahoo.com/group/sadhuramjisatsang/message/877>)

Naa samajh thaa, kai dinon baad hi samajhaa. (2)
Nahin degaa darsh tan karke naam men ramajaa. (2)
Yaad karke teri yaadon, roj royaa karoon.
Teri yaado...

*I was ignorant , (but)I understood after a long time .
That you will not give physical 'Darshan', as you are absorbed in Naam.
Recalling your memories , I cry everyday.
Weeping in Your remembrance.....*

Bahot main royaa, royaa tujhe yaad karke. (2)
Par naa aayaa too mere pas kabhi tan karke. (2)
Ajaib hain tera, rahe tera yahi ardaas karoon.
Teri yado...

*I cried profusely, I wept deeply in Your remembrance,
But you never came to me in Your physical form.
Ajaib is Yours, may remain Yours, this is my prayer.
Weeping in Your remembrance.....*

Sant Satguru Satya Swarupa¹³

Baba Somanath

Santa Satguru Satya Swarupa,
Nitya niramaya nirmala.

*O Sant Satguru, Form of Truth,
You are ever pure and undefiled.*

Mrityunjaya bhav dustar taraka,
Chit chinmaya tatva prakashaka,
Gati mati ko gane stiti na barane,
Mati agamyant na mula.

*You are the victor over death who ferries the jives across the impassable realm of matter,
Omniscient Consciousness, Quintessence of Light,
Ineffable and beyond reckoning is Your state,
The mind cannot conceive of You, You are without beginning and without end.*

Dhyavat yogi kar sanyogi,
Jag vasana tyagi,
Nigamadik kare teri mahima,
Nag Shesh Shiv Hari Brahma,
Jagat jyoti maha tej murti,
Karan suksham na sthula.

*Through contemplation upon You, the yogis have abandoned worldly desires
and have achieved union with the Beloved,
All the Scriptures, even Shiva, Brahma, Vishnu and the serpent Shesh
extol Your greatness,
O Kindler of Light, in Your form resides all power and splendor,
You remain beyond the destructible realms – physical, astral and causal.*

Bed atit bodh murti,
Sadhu jan hridaya vasi,
Nad nayak bhedh ananta,
Badh jivan bhav haranta,
Che dishi maya kar nirmohya,
Alaukik amola.

*Surpassing the Vedas, You are the Embodiment of Enlightenment,
Yet within the hearts of the Sadhus, You make Your abode,
You are the Master of the inner Sound, the mystery never-ending,
Vanquishing all obstructions in this earthly existence,
Free us from attachments to the six-directional Maya,*

¹³ From Ajaib's Grace magazine, November-October 2002

And unite us with Transcendental Reality that is beyond price.

Param jyoti param prakasha,
Karatalamrit dayaka,
Nirankar nirgunatita,
Nirbhaya dev bhav rahita,
Varanat Shastra Puran atula.

*Peerless Radiance, Supreme Effulgence,
Cupped in Your hands is the nectar of immortality, which You distribute unstintingly,
Unrivalled in purity, free from all limiting qualities,
Fearless Lord, unfettered by this world,
The Shastras and Puranas recount Your matchless glory.*

Dina nath dayal swami,
Swa anubhav prakashaka,
Somanath tav charan dhyave,
Nem nitya nirantar gave,
Kamadik bhav har jiv shula.

*O Protector of the lowly ones, most merciful Lord,
Self-Perceiving, Bestower of Light,
Somanath has contemplated upon Your lotus feet,
Unceasingly He will sing Your praises,
You free all the jives from the desires and sufferings of this world.*