Raag Gauree Chaytee, The Word Of Naam Dayv Jee:

ik-oNkaar satgur parsaad.

One Universal Creator God. By The Grace Of The True Guru:

dayvaa paahan taaree-alay.

God makes even stones float.

raam kahat jan kas na taray. ||1|| rahaa-o.

So why shouldn't Your humble slave also float across, chanting Your Name, O Lord? ||1||Pause||

You saved the prostitute, and the ugly hunch-back; You helped the hunter and Ajaamal swim across as well.

charan baDhik jan tay-oo mukat bha-ay.

The hunter who shot Krishna in the foot - even he was liberated.
I am a sacrifice, a sacrifice to those who chant the Lord's Name. ||1||

You saved Bidur, the son of the slave-girl, and Sudama; You restored Ugrasain to his throne.

Without meditation, without penance, without a good family, without good deeds, Naam Dayv's Lord and Master saved them all. ||2||1||

One Universal Creator God. By The Grace Of The True Guru:

In the one and in the many, He is pervading and permeating; wherever I look, there He is. ||1||

The marvellous image of Maya is so fascinating; how few understand this. ||1||

God is everything, God is everything. Without God, there is nothing at all.
As one thread holds hundreds and thousands of beads, He is woven into His creation. ||1||Pause||

The waves of the water, the foam and bubbles, are not distinct from the water. ||2||

This manifested world is the playful game of the Supreme Lord God; reflecting upon it, we find that it is not different from Him. ||2||

False doubts and dream objects - man believes them to be true. ||3||

The Guru has instructed me to try to do good deeds, and my awakened mind has accepted this. ||3||

Says Naam Dayv, see the Creation of the Lord, and reflect upon it in your heart. ||4||1||

In each and every heart, and deep within the very nucleus of all, is the One Lord. ||4||1||

Aasaa:
आनीले कुंभ भराईले ऊदक ठाकुर कउ इसनानु करउ ॥
Bringing the pitcher, I fill it with water, to bathe the Lord.

बइआलीस लख जी जल महि होते बीठलु भैला काइ करउ ॥१॥
But 4.2 million species of beings are in the water - how can I use it for the Lord, O Siblings of Destiny? ||1||

महाअनंद करे सद के ला ॥१॥ रहाउ ॥
He continually plays in supreme bliss. ||1||Pause||

आनीले फूल परोईले माला ठाकु र की हउ पूज करउ ॥
I bring flowers to weave a garland, in worshipful adoration of the Lord.

पहिले बासु लई है भवरह बीठल भैला काइ करउ ॥२॥
But the bumble bee has already sucked out the fragrance - how can I use it for the Lord, O Siblings of Destiny? ||2||

आनीले दूध रीधाईले खीरं ठाकु र कउ नैवेदु करउ ॥
I carry milk and cook it to make pudding, with which to feed the Lord.

पहिले दूध बिटाari-o बछरै बीठल भैला काइ करउ ॥३॥
But the calf has already tasted the milk - how can I use it for the Lord, O Siblings of Destiny? ||3||
The Lord is here, the Lord is there; without the Lord, there is no world at all.

Prays Naam Dayv, O Lord, You are totally permeating and pervading all places and interspaces. ||4||2||

My mind is the yardstick, and my tongue is the scissors.

I measure it out and cut off the noose of death. ||1||

What do I have to do with social status? What do I have to with ancestry?

I meditate on the Name of the Lord, day and night. ||1||Pause||

I dye myself in the color of the Lord, and sew what has to be sewn.
राम नाम िबनु घरीअ न जीवउ ॥२॥
Without the Lord’s Name, I cannot live, even for a moment. ॥२॥

bhagat kara-o har kay gun gaava-o.
I perform devotional worship, and sing the Glorious Praises of the Lord.

aath pahar apnaa khasam Dhi-aava-o. ॥३॥
Twenty-four hours a day, I meditate on my Lord and Master. ॥३॥

saap kunch chhodai bikh nahee chhaadai.
The snake sheds its skin, but does not lose its venom.

udak maahi jaisay bag Dhi-aan maadai. ॥१॥
The heron appears to be meditating, but it is concentrating on the water. ॥१॥
Why do you practice meditation and chanting, when your mind is not pure? Pause

That man who feeds like a lion, is called the god of thieves. ||2||

Naam Dayv’s Lord and Master has settled my inner conflicts. ||3||4||

Drink in the sublime elixir of the Lord, O deceitful one. ||3||4||

One who recognizes the Supreme Lord God, dislikes other desires.
He focuses his consciousness on the Lord's devotional worship, and keeps his mind free of anxiety. ||1||

O my mind, how will you cross over the world-ocean, if you are filled with the water of corruption?

Gazing upon the falseness of Maya, you have gone astray, O my mind. ||1|| Pause

You have given me birth in the house of a calico-printer, but I have found the Teachings of the Guru.

By the Grace of the Saint, Naam Dayv has met the Lord. ||2||5||

Goojaree, Padas Of Naam Dayv Jee, First House:

One Universal Creator God. By The Grace Of The True Guru:
Jou raaj deh ta kavan badaa-ee.
If You gave me an empire, then what glory would be in it for me?

Jou bheekh mangaaveh ta ki-aa ghat jaa-ee. ||1||
If You made me beg for charity, what would it take away from me? ||1||

TooN har bhaj man mayray pad nirbaan.
Meditate and vibrate upon the Lord, O my mind, and you shall obtain the state of Nirvaanaa.

Bahur na ho-ay tayraa aavan jaan. ||1|| rahaa-o.
You shall not have to come and go in reincarnation any longer. ||1||Pause||

Sabh tai upaa-ee bharam bhulaa-ee.
You created all, and You lead them astray in doubt.

Jis tooN dayveh tiseh bujhaa-ee. ||2||
They alone understand, unto whom You give understanding. ||2||

Satgur milai ta sahsaa jaa-ee.
Meeting the True Guru, doubt is dispelled.

Kis ha-o pooja-o doojaa nadar na aa-ee. ||3||
Who else should I worship? I can see no other. ||3||
ਏਕੈ ਪਾਥਰ ਕੀਜੈ ਭਾਉ ॥
aikai paathar keejai bhaa-o.
One stone is lovingly decorated,

ਦੂਜੈ ਪਾਥਰ ਧਰੀਐ ਪਾਉ ॥
doojai paathar Dharee-ai paa-o.
while another stone is walked upon.

ਜੇ ਓਹੁ ਦੇਉ ਤ ਓਹੁ ਭੀ ਦੇਵਾ ॥
jay oh day-o ta oh bhee dayvaa.
If one is a god, then the other must also be a god.

ਜੇ ਓਹੁ ਦੇਉ ਤ ਓਹੁ ਭੀ ਦੇਵਾ ॥੪॥੧॥
jay oh day-o ta oh bhee dayvaa. ||4||1||
Says Naam Dayv, I serve the Lord. ||4||1||

ਕੁਝਨੀ ਘਰੁ ੧ ॥
goojree ghar 1.
Goojaree, First House:

ਹੀ ਨਲਾਛੈ ਪਾਰ ਮਲੇ ਪਰਮਲੀਓ ਬਠੋ ਰੀ ਆਈ ॥
malai na laachhai paar malo paramlee-o baitho ree aa-ee.
He does not have even a trace of impurity - He is beyond impurity. He is fragrantly
scented - He has come to take His Seat in my mind.

ਾਵਤ ਿਕਨੈ ਨ ਪੇਕ਼ੀਐ ਬੰਨੈ ਜਾਣੈ ਰੀ ਬਈ ॥੧॥
aavat kinai na paykhi-o kavnai jaanai ree baa-ee. ||1||
No one saw Him come - who can know Him, O Siblings of Destiny? ||1||

ਕਉਣੁ ਕਹੈ ਿਕਿਣ ਬੂਝੀਐ ਰਮੈ ਆਕੁ ਲੁ ਰੀ ਬਈ ॥੧॥
ka-un kahai kin boojhee-ai rama-ee-aa aakul ree baa-ee. ||1|| raha-o.
Who can describe Him? Who can understand Him? The all-pervading Lord has no
ancestors, O Siblings of Destiny. ||1||Pause||


As the path of a bird's flight across the sky cannot be seen,

As the mirage leads one to mistake the sky for a pitcher filled with water -

so is God, the Lord and Master of Naam Dayv, who fits these three comparisons.

One Universal Creator God. By The Grace Of The True Guru:

When I see Him, I sing His Praises.

Then I, his humble servant, become patient.
Meeting the Divine True Guru, I merge into the sound current of the Naad. ||1||Pause||

Where the dazzling white light is seen,

there the unstruck sound current of the Shabad resounds.

by Guru's Grace, I know this. ||2||

The jewels are in the treasure chamber of the heart-lotus.

They sparkle and glitter like lightning.

The Lord is near at hand, not far away.
ਰਿਹਾ ਭਰਪੂਰ

He is totally permeating and pervading in my soul.

ਜਹ ਅਨਹਤ ਸੂਰ ਉਜ਼਼ਜ਼ਾਰਾ

Where the light of the undying sun shines,

ਤਹ ਦੀਪਕ ਜਲੈ ਛੰਛਾਰਾ

the light of burning lamps seems insignificant.

ਗੁਰ ਪਰਸਾਦੀ ਜਾਨਿਆ

By Guru's Grace, I know this.

ਜਨੁ ਨਾਮਾ ਸਹਜ ਸਮਾਨੀਆ

Servant Naam Dayv is absorbed in the Celestial Lord.

ਘਰੁ ਸੋਰਿਠ

Fourth House, Sorath:

ਪਾੜ ਪੌਸਿਣ ਪੂਛ ਲੇ ਨਾਮਾ ਕਾ ਪਿਹ ਛਨੀ ਛਵਾਈ ਹੋ

The woman next door asked Naam Dayv, "Who built your house?

ਕਹੁ ਕੁੀ ਕਮਬਤੀ ਭਰਾਉੀ ਦੇਵਾਈ ਮੋ ਕੁਹ ਬੇਢੀ ਰੌਜਝੀ ਤੇ

I shall pay him double wages. Tell me, who is your carpenter?"
री बाई बेठी देनु न जाई ॥
ree baa-ee baydhee dayn na jaa-ee.
O sister, I cannot give this carpenter to you.

देखू बेठी रहिओ समाई ॥
daykh baydhee rahi-o samaa-ee.
Behold, my carpenter is pervading everywhere.

देखू बेठी परै अधारा ॥१॥ रहाउ ॥
daykh baydhee paraan aDhaaraa. ||1|| rahaa-o.
My carpenter is the Support of the breath of life. ||1|| Pause||

बेठी प्रीति भूली भांगी न सूजू बरिं दबू चे ॥
baydhee pareet majooree maaNgai ja-o ko-oo chhaan chhavaavai ho.
This carpenter demands the wages of love, if someone wants Him to build their house.

लोग कुटब सभू तें तोरै तउ आपन बेठी आवै हो ॥२॥
log kutamb sabhahu tay torai ta-o aapan baydhee aavai ho. ||2||
When one breaks his ties with all the people and relatives, then the carpenter comes of His own accord. ||2||

ऐसो बेठी बलरी न सम्भू मजूर अंतर सम सौंई हो ॥
aiso baydhee baran na saaka-o sabh antar sabh thaaN-ee ho.
I cannot describe such a carpenter, who is contained in everything, everywhere.

गूंगै महा अमित रस चांचिखा पूछे कहनु न जाई हो ॥३॥
gooNgai mahaa amrit ras chaakhi-aa poochhay kahan na jaa-ee ho. ||3||
The mute tastes the most sublime ambrosial nectar, but if you ask him to describe it, he cannot. ||3||

बेठी देव गुरु मुखि दी घरी तलिप वर्धिय गूँह घरिविर देव ॥
baydhee kay gun sun ree baa-ee jalaDh baNdh Dharoo thaapi-o ho.
Listen to the virtues of this carpenter, O sister; He stopped the oceans, and established Dhroo as the pole star.
Naam Dayv's Lord Master brought Sita back, and gave Sri Lanka to Bhabheekhan. ||4||2||

Sorath, Third House:

The skinless drum plays.

Without the rainy season, the clouds shake with thunder.

Without clouds, the rain falls,

if one contemplates the essence of reality. ||1||

I have met my Beloved Lord.

Meeting with Him, my body is made beauteous and sublime. ||1||Pause||
Touching the philosopher's stone, I have been transformed into gold.

I have threaded the jewels into my mouth and mind.

I love Him as my own, and my doubt has been dispelled.

Seeking the Guru's guidance, my mind is content.

The water is contained within the pitcher;

I know that the One Lord is contained in all.

The mind of the disciple has faith in the Guru.

Servant Naam Dayv understands the essence of reality.
Dhanaasree, The Word Of Devotee Naam Dayv Jee:

Dhanaasree, The Word Of Devotee Naam Dayv Jee:

Ik-o’Nkaar satgur parsaad.
One Universal Creator God. By The Grace Of The True Guru:

Gahree kar kai neev khudaa-ee oopar mandap chhaa-ay.
They dig deep foundations, and build lofty palaces.

Maarkanday tay ko adhikaa-ee jin tarin Dhar moond balaa-ay.
Can anyone live longer than Markanda, who passed his days with only a handful of straw upon his head? ||1||

Hamro kartaa raam sanayhee.
The Creator Lord is our only friend.

Kaahay ray nar garab karat hahu binas jaa-ay jhoothee dayhee. ||1|| rahaa-o.
O man, why are you so proud? This body is only temporary - it shall pass away. ||1||Pause||

The Kaurvas, who had brothers like Duryodhan, used to proclaim, "This is ours! This is ours!"
Their royal procession extended over sixty miles, and yet their bodies were eaten by vultures.

Sri Lanka was totally rich with gold; was anyone greater than its ruler Raavan?

What happened to the elephants, tethered at his gate? In an instant, it all belonged to someone else.

The Yaadvas deceived Durbaasaa, and received their rewards.

The Lord has shown mercy to His humble servant, and now Naam Dayv sings the Glorious Praises of the Lord.

I have brought the ten sensory organs under my control, and erased every trace of the five thieves.

I have filled the seventy-two thousand nerve channels with Ambrosial Nectar, and drained out the poison.
paachhai bahur na aavan paava-o.
I shall not come into the world again.

amrit banee ghat tay uchra-o aatam ka-o samjhaava-o. ||1|| raha-o.
I chant the Ambrosial Bani of the Word from the depths of my heart, and I have instructed my soul. ||1||Pause||

bajar kuthaar mohi hai chheenaaN kar minat lag paava-o.
I fell at the Guru's feet and begged of Him; with the mighty axe, I have chopped off emotional attachment.

santan kay ham ultay sayvak bhagtan tay darpaava-o. ||2||
Turning away from the world, I have become the servant of the Saints; I fear no one except the Lord's devotees. ||2||

maa-i-aa naam garabh jon kaa tih taj darsan paava-o. ||3||
Maya is the name of the power which causes us to be born; renouncing it, we obtain the Blessed Vision of the Lord's Darshan. ||3||

it kar bhagat karahi jo jan tin bha-o sagal chukhaa-ee-ai.
That humble being, who performs devotional worship in this way, is rid of all fear.
कहत नामदेउ बाहिर किया भरमहु इह संजम हृिर पाईऐ। ॥४॥२॥

Says Naam Dayv, why are you wandering around out there? This is the way to find the Lord. ॥४॥२॥

आवरिि सेिे दौिध दशण वेििि दशण वरवल ॥

As water is very precious in the desert, and the creeper weeds are dear to the camel,

जिउ कुरंक निस नादु बालहा तिउ मेिे मंि रामईआ ॥१॥

ji-o kurank nis naad baalhaa ti-o mayrai man raam-ee-aa. ॥१॥

Your Name is so beautiful! Your form is so beautiful! Your Love is so very beautiful, O my Lord. ॥१॥Pause॥

जिउ धरणी कउ इंदर्ु बालहा कुसम बासु जैसे भवरला ॥

ji-o Dharnee ka-o indar baalhaa kusam baas jaisay bhavralaa.

As rain is dear to the earth, and the flower's fragrance is dear to the bumble bee,

जिउ कोिकल कउ अ◌्मबु बालहा ितउ मेरै मिन रामईआ ॥२॥

ji-o kokil ka-o amb baalhaa ti-o mayrai man raam-ee-aa. ॥२॥

and the mango is dear to the cuckoo, so is the Lord to my mind. ॥२॥

चकवी कउ जैसे सूरु बालहा मान सरोऽ ऊििा ॥

chakvee ka-o jaisay soor baalhaa maan sarovar hansulaa.

As the sun is dear to the chakvi duck, and the lake of Man Sarovar is dear to the swan,

जिउ तरुणी कउ कं तु बालहा ितउ मेरै मिन रामईआ ॥३॥

ji-o tarunee ka-o kant baalhaa ti-o mayrai man raam-ee-aa. ॥३॥

and the husband is dear to his wife, so is the Lord to my mind. ॥३॥
बारिक कउ जैसे खीरु बालहा चात्रिक मुख जैसे जलधारा ॥
As milk is dear to the baby, and the raindrop is dear to the mouth of the rainbird,

मछुली कउ जैसे नीरु बालहा तितू मेरै मनि रामईआ ॥४॥
and as water is dear to the fish, so is the Lord to my mind. ||4||

All the seekers, Siddhas and silent sages seek Him, but only a rare few behold Him.

Just as Your Name is dear to all the Universe, so is the Lord dear to Naam Dayv’s mind.

First of all, there was only the Primal Being.
अथोन पुरसादमरा ॥
athon pursaadmaraa.
From that Primal Being, Maya was produced.

असगा अस उसगा ॥
asgaa as usgaa.
All that is, is His.

हिर का बागरा नाचै िपधी मिह सागरा ॥१॥ रहाउ ॥
har kaa baagraa naachai pinDhee meh saagraa. ||1|| raha-o.
In this Garden of the Lord, we all dance, like water in the pots of the Persian wheel. ||1||Pause||

नाचंती गोपी जंना ॥
nachantee gopee jannaa.
Women and men both dance.

तरकु न चा ॥
tarak na chaa.
Don't dispute this,

बहरीन्द्र चा ॥
bharmee-aa chaa.
and don't doubt this.

के सवा बचूनी अईए मईए एक आन जीउ ॥२॥
kaysvaa bach-unee a-ee-ay ma-ee-ay ak aan jee-o. ||2||
The Lord says, "This creation and I are one and the same". ||2||
Like the pots on the Persian wheel, sometimes the world is high, and sometimes it is low.

Wandering and roaming around, I have come at last to Your Door.

Who are you?

O, Lord, You are the Purifier of sinners - this is Your innate nature.
धन ते वै मुनि जन जिन ध्याइओ हिर परभु मेरा ॥१॥
Blessed are those silent sages and humble beings, who meditate on my Lord God. ||1||

भेने भगवान रुगी ते पृथिवी वेश्वर चरतन ॥
mayrae maathai laagee lay Dhoor gobind charnan kee.
I have applied to my forehead the dust of the feet of the Lord of the Universe.

धूर गोबंद चरनन की ॥
rahaa-o.
This is something which is far away from the gods, mortal men and silent sages.
||1||Pause||

दीन का दइआलु माधौ गरब परहारी ॥
deen kaa da-i-aal maaDhou garab parhaaree. O Lord, Merciful to the meek, Destroyer of pride -

चरन सरन नामा बिल तिहारी ॥
charan saran naamaa bal tihaaree. ||2||5||
Naam Dayv seeks the Sanctuary of Your feet; he is a sacrifice to You. ||2||5||

Todee, The Word Of The Devotees:

टडी बाणी भगतां की
todee banee bhagtaaN kee

टडी बाणी भगतां की

सितगुर पर्साद ॥

One Universal Creator God. By The Grace Of The True Guru:

कोई बोलै निरवा कोई बोलै दूरी ॥
ko-ee bolai nirvaa ko-ee bolai door.
Some say that He is near, and others say that He is far away.
जल की माछुली चरै खजूिर ॥१॥
jal kee maachhulee charai khajoor. ||1||
We might just as well say that the fish climbs out of the water, up the tree. ||1||

Why do you speak such nonsense?

जिन हिर पाइओ ितनिह छपाइओ ॥१॥ रहाउ ॥
jin har paa-i-o tineh chhapaa-i-o. ||1|| raha-o.
One who has found the Lord, keeps quiet about it. ||1||Pause||

Those who become Pandits, religious scholars, recite the Vedas,

मूरखु नामदेउ रामिह जानै ॥२॥१॥
moorakh naamday-o raameh jaanai. ||2||1||
but foolish Naam Dayv knows only the Lord. ||2||1||

.Whose blemishes remain, when one chants the Lord's Name?

कउन को कलंकु रिहओ राम नामु लेत ही ॥
ka-un ko kalank rahi-o raam naam layt hee.
Whose blemishes remain, when one chants the Lord's Name?

Sinners become pure, chanting the Lord's Name. ||1||Pause||

With the Lord, servant Naam Dayv has come to have faith.
एकादसी बर्तु रहै काहे कउ तीरथ जाईं ॥१॥
I have stopped fasting on the eleventh day of each month; why should I bother to go on pilgrimages to sacred shrines? ||1||

मनति नामदेउ सुकित सुमति भए ॥
bhanat naamday-o sukarit sumat bha-ay.
Prays Naam Dayv, I have become a man of good deeds and good thoughts.

गुरमित रामु किह को को न बैकुं िठ गए ॥२॥२॥
gurmat raam kahi ko ko na baikunth ga-ay. ||2||2||
Chanting the Lord's Name, under Guru's Instructions, who has not gone to heaven? ||2||2||

तीन छंदे खेलु आछै ॥१॥ रहाउ ॥
teen chhanday khayl aachhai. ||1|| rahaa-o.
Here is a verse with a three-fold play on words. ||1||Pause||

कुमि रांडी आछै रांडी सांडी गो ॥१॥
kumbhaar kay ghar haaNdee aachhai raajaa kay ghar saaNdee go.
In the potter's home there are pots, and in the king's home there are camels.

बामन के घर रांडी आछै सांडी हांडी गो ॥
baaman kay ghar raaNdee aachhai saaNdee haaNdee go. ||1||
In the Brahmin's home there are widows. So here they are: haandee, saandee, raandee. ||1||

बाणीए के घर हींगु आछै भैसर माथै सींगु गो ॥
baanee-ay kay ghar heeNg aachhai bhaisar maathai seeNg go.
In the home of the grocer there is asafoetida; on the forehead of the buffalo there are horns.

देवल मधे लीगु आछै लीगु सीगु हीगु गो ॥२॥
dayval maDhay leeg aachhai leeg seeg heeg go. ||2||
In the temple of Shiva there are lingams. So here they are: heeng, seeng, leeng. ||2||
तेली के घर तेलु आछै जंगल मधे बेल गो ॥

In the house of the oil-presser there is oil; in the forest there are vines.

माली के घर के ल आछै के ल बेल तेल गो ॥३॥

In the gardener's home there are bananas. So here they are: tayl, bayl, kayl. ||3||

संतां मधे गोबंदु आछै गोकल मधे श्याम गो ॥ ॥

The Lord of the Universe, Govind, is within His Saints; Krishna, Shyaam, is in Gokal.

नामे मधे रामु आछै राम श्याम गोबंद गो ॥४॥३॥

The Lord, Raam, is in Naam Dayv. So here they are: Raam, Shyaam, Govind. ||4||3||

Naam Dayv Jee:

मै अंधुले की टेक तेरा नामु खुंदकारा ॥

I am blind; Your Name, O Creator Lord, is my only anchor and support.

मै गरीब मै मसकीन तेरा नामु है अधारा ॥१॥ रहाउ ॥

I am poor, and I am meek. Your Name is my only support. ||1||Pause||

O beautiful Lord, benevolent and merciful Lord, You are so wealthy and generous.
You are ever-present in every presence, within and before me. ||1||

You are the river of life, You are the Giver of all; You are so very wealthy.

You alone give, and You alone take away; there is no other at all. ||2||

You are wise, You are the supreme seer; how could I make You an object of thought?

O Lord and Master of Naam Dayv, You are the merciful Lord of forgiveness. ||3||1||2||

Slavery to You is so sublime; Your Name is noble and exalted. ||1||Pause||
ਕੁ ਜਾ ਆਮਦ ਕੁ ਜਾ ਰਫਤੀ ਕੁ ਜਾ ਮੇ ਰਵੀ ॥

Where did you come from? Where have You been? And where are You going?

ਦਵਾਰਿਕਾ ਨਗਰੀ ਰਾਸੀ ਬੁਗੋੀ ॥ ੧ ॥

davaarikaa nagree raas bugo-ee. ||1||
Tell me the truth, in the holy city of Dwaarikaa. ||1||

ਪੁਸ਼ਤੀ ਧੰਤੀ ਭੀਠੇ ਉੇਛੇ ਬੇਵਲ ॥

How handsome is your turban! And how sweet is your speech.

ਦਵਾਰਿਕਾ ਨਗਰੀ ਕਹੇ ਕੇ ਮਗੋਲ ॥ ੨ ॥

davaarikaa nagree kaahay kay magol. ||2||
Why are there Moghals in the holy city of Dwaarikaa? ||2||

ਚੰਦੀ ਹਜਾਰ ਆਲਮ ਏਕਲ ਖਾਨਾਂ ॥

You alone are the Lord of so many thousands of worlds.

ਹਿਮ ਚਿਨੀ ਪਾਤੀਸਾਹ ਸੰਵਲੇ ਬਰਨਾਂ ॥ ੩ ॥

ham chinee paatisaah saaNvlay barnaaN. ||3||
You are my Lord King, like the dark-skinned Krishna. ||3||

ਅਸਪਤੀ ਜਗਪਤੀ ਨਰਹ ਨਰਿੰਦ ॥

You are the Lord of the sun, Lord Indra and Lord Brahma, the King of men.

ਨਾਮੇ ਕੇ ਸਵਾਮੀ ਮੀਰ ਮੁਕੰਦ ॥ ੪ ॥ ੨ ॥ ੩ ॥

naamay kay savaamee meer mukand. ||4||2||3||
You are the Lord and Master of Naam Dayv, the King, the Liberator of all. ||4||2||3||
Bilaaval, The Word Of Devotee Naam Dayv Jee:

॥ ॥

ik-oNkaar satgur parsaad.
One Universal Creator God. By The Grace Of The True Guru:

॥ ॥

safal janam mo ka-o gur keenaa.
The Guru has made my life fruitful.

॥ ॥

dukh bisaar sukh antar leenaa. ||1||
My pain is forgotten, and I have found peace deep within myself. ||1||

॥ ॥

gi-aan anjan mo ka-o gur deenaa.
The Guru has blessed me with the ointment of spiritual wisdom.

॥ ॥

raam naam bin jeevan man heenaa. ||1|| rahaao.
Without the Lord's Name, life is mindless. ||1||Pause||

॥ ॥

naamday-ay simran kar jaanaaN.
Meditating in remembrance, Naam Dayv has come to know the Lord.

॥ ॥

jagjevan si-o jee-o samaanaaN. ||2||1||
His soul is blended with the Lord, the Life of the World. ||2||1||
Raag Gond, The Word Of Naam Dayv Jee, First House:

-One Universal Creator God. By The Grace Of The True Guru:

The ritual sacrifice of horses,
giving one’s weight in gold to charities,
and ceremonial cleansing baths —||1||

Meditate on your Lord, you lazy man! ||1||Pause||

Offering sweet rice at Gaya,
Banaaras as bastaa.
living on the river banks at Benares,

mukh bayd chatur parh-taa. ||2||
reciting the four Vedas by heart;||2||

mukh bhaad bhad ॥
sagal Dharam achhitaa.
Completing all religious rituals,

khat karam sahit rahtaa. ||3||
and performing the six rituals;||3||

man chhod chhod sagal bhaydaN.
O man, renounce and abandon all these things.

simar simar gobindaN.
Meditate, meditate in remembrance on the Lord of the Universe.
भजु नामा तरिस भविसधं ॥४॥१॥

Meditate, O Naam Dayv, and cross over the terrifying world-ocean. ||4||1||

गंड ॥

gond.

Gond:

रघु भजे तैने भिखाणे ॥

The deer is lured by the sound of the hunter's bell;

प्राण तजे वा को धिआनु न जाए ॥१॥

it loses its life, but it cannot stop thinking about it. ||1||

ऐसे रामा ऐसे हेरॉ ॥

In the same way, I look upon my Lord.

रामु छहॉ चितु अनत न फेरॉ ॥२॥ रहाउ ॥

I will not abandon my Lord, and turn my thoughts to another. ||1||Pause||

जिउ मीना हेरॉ पसूआरा ॥

As the fisherman looks upon the fish,

सोना गद्धते हिरॉ सुनााँरा ॥२॥

and the goldsmith looks upon the gold he fashions;||2||
As the man driven by sex looks upon another man’s wife,

and the gambler looks upon the throwing of the dice -||3||

In the same way, wherever Naam Dayv looks, he sees the Lord.

Naam Dayv meditates continuously on the Feet of the Lord. ||4||2||

I am ignorant, and I do not know how to swim. O my Beloved Father, please give me Your arm. ||1||Pause||

I have been transformed from a mortal being into an angel, in an instant; the True Guru has taught me this.
ਨਰ ਤੇ ਉਪਿਜ ਸੂਰਗ ਕਉ ਜੀਿਤਓ ਸੋ ਅਵਖਧ ਮੈ ਪਾਈ ॥੧॥
Born of human flesh, I have conquered the heavens; such is the medicine I was given. ||1||

ਜਹਾ ਜਹਾ ਧੂਆ ਨਾਰਦ ਟੇਕੇ ਨੈਕੁ ਿਟਕਾਵਹੁ ਮੋਹੀ ॥
Please place me where You placed Dhroo and Naarad, O my Master. ||2||3||

ਪਾਨੀਆ ਿਬਨੁ ਮੀਨੁ ਤਲਫੈ ॥
Without water, the fish writhes in pain. ||1||

ਐਸੇ ਰਾਮ ਨਾਮਾ ਿਬਨੁ ਬਾਪੁਰੋ ਨਾਮਾ ॥੧॥
So is poor Naam Dayv without the Lord’s Name. ||1||Pause||
Like the cow's calf, which, when let loose,
sucks at her udders and drinks her milk -||2||

So has Naam Dayv found the Lord.

Meeting the Guru, I have seen the Unseen Lord. ||3||

As the man driven by sex wants another man's wife,
so does Naam Dayv love the Lord. ||4||

As the earth burns in the dazzling sunlight,
so does poor Naam Dayv burn without the Lord's Name. ||5||4||
Raag Gond, The Word Of Naam Dayv Jee, Second House:

Ik-oNkaar satgur parsaad.
One Universal Creator God. By The Grace Of The True Guru:

Har har karat mitay sabh bharma.
Chanting the Name of the Lord, Har, Har, all doubts are dispelled.

Har ko naam lai ootam Dharma.
Chanting the Name of the Lord is the highest religion.

Har har karat jaat kul haree.
Chanting the Name of the Lord, Har, Har, erases social classes and ancestral pedigrees.

So har anDhulay kee laakree. ||1||
The Lord is the walking stick of the blind. ||1||

Har-ay namastay har-ay namah.
I bow to the Lord, I humbly bow to the Lord.

Har har karat nahee dukh jamah. ||1|| rahaa-o.
Chanting the Name of the Lord, Har, Har, you will not be tormented by the Messenger of Death. ||1||Pause||
The Lord took the life of Harnaakhash, and gave Ajaamal a place in heaven.

Teaching a parrot to speak the Lord's Name, Ganika the prostitute was saved.

That Lord is the light of my eyes.

Chanting the Name of the Lord, Har, Har, Pootna was saved, even though she was a deceitful child-killer.

Contemplating the Lord, Dropadi was saved.

Gautam's wife, turned to stone, was saved.
The Lord, who killed Kaysee and Kans,

who killed Kaysee and Kans,

The Lord, who killed Kaysee and Kans,

The Lord, who killed Kaysee and Kans,

The Lord, who killed Kaysee and Kans,

The Lord, who killed Kaysee and Kans,

The Lord, who killed Kaysee and Kans,
ਆਨ देव बदलाविन दैहउ ॥१॥ रहाउ ॥
I have given away all other gods in exchange for Him. ||1||Pause||

ਸ਼ਿਵ ਸ਼ਿਵ ਕਰਤੇ ਜੋ ਨਰ ਧਿਆਵੈ ॥
siv siv kartay jo nar Dhi-aavai.
That man who chants "Shiva, Shiva", and meditates on him,

ਬਰਦ ਚਢੇ ਡਾ-ੁਰੂ ਢਮਕਾਵੈ ॥੨॥
barad chadhay da-uroo dhamkaavai. ||2||
is riding on a bull, shaking a tambourine. ||2||

ਮਹਾ ਮਾਈ ਕੀ ਪੂਜਾ ਕਰੈ ॥
mahaa maa-ee kee poojaa karai.
One who worships the Great Goddess Maya

ਨਰ ਸੈ ਨਾਈ ਹੋ-ਅ ਅੁਤਰੈ ॥੩॥
nar sai naar ho-ay a-utarai. ||3||
will be reincarnated as a woman, and not a man. ||3||

ਤੂ ਕਹੀ ਅਤ ਹੀ ਆਦੀ ਭਾਵਾਨੀ ॥
too kahee-at hee aad bhavaanee.
You are called the Primal Goddess.

ਮੁਕਤੀ ਕੀ ਬਾਰੀਆ ਕਹਾ ਛਪਾਨੀ ॥੪॥
mukat kee baree-aa kahaa chhapaanee. ||4||
At the time of liberation, where will you hide then? ||4||

ਗੁਰਮਿਤ ਰਾਮ ਨਾਮ ਗਹੁ ਮੀਤਾ ॥
gurmat raam naam gahu meetaa.
Follow the Guru’s Teachings, and hold tight to the Lord's Name, O friend.
Thus prays Naam Dayv, and so says the Gita as well. ||5||2||6||

Bilaaval Gond:

Today, Naam Dayv saw the Lord, and so I will instruct the ignorant. ||Pause||

Taking a stick, the farmer broke its leg, and now it walks with a limp. ||1||

In the merchant's house, a banquet was prepared for him - he killed the merchant's son. ||2||

O Pandit, I saw your Raam Chand coming too
रावन सेती सरबर होई घर की जोइ गवाई थी ॥३॥

; he lost his wife, fighting a war against Raawan. ||3||

हिंदू अंधा तुर्कू काणा ॥
hindoo an'aa turkoo kaanaa.
The Hindu is sightless; the Muslim has only one eye.

हिंदू पूजै देहुरा मुसलमाणु मसीत ॥
hindoo poojai dayhuraa musalmaan maseet.
The Hindu worships at the temple, the Muslim at the mosque.

Naam Dayv serves that Lord, who is not limited to either the temple or the mosque.

||4||3||7||

नाम नामदेउ जीउ की रामकली घरु १
banee naamday-o jee-o kee raamkalee ghar 1

The Word Of Naam Dayv Jee, Raamkalee, First House:

आनीले कागदु काटीले गूडी आकास मधे भरमीअले ॥
aaneelay kaagad kaateelay goodee aakaas maDhay bharmee-alay.
The boy takes paper, cuts it and makes a kite, and flies it in the sky.
Talking with his friends, he still keeps his attention on the kite string.

My mind has been pierced by the Name of the Lord,

like the goldsmith, whose attention is held by his work.

The young girl in the city takes a pitcher, and fills it with water.

She laughs, and plays, and talks with her friends, but she keeps her attention focused on the pitcher of water.

The cow is let loose, out of the mansion of the ten gates, to graze in the field.

It grazes up to five miles away, but keeps its attention focused on its calf.

Says Naam Dayv, listen, O Trilochan: the child is laid down in the cradle.
antar baahar kaaj birooDhee cheet so baarik raakhee-alay. ||4||1||
Its mother is at work, inside and outside, but she holds her child in her thoughts. ||4||1||

bayd puraan saastar aanantaa geet kabit na gaav-ogo.
There are countless Vedas, Puraanas and Shaastras; I do not sing their songs and hymns.

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akhand mandal nirankaar meh anhad bayn bajaav-ogo. ||1||
In the imperishable realm of the Formless Lord, I play the flute of the unstruck sound current. ||1||

bairaagee raameh gaav-ogo.
Becoming detached, I sing the Lord's Praises.

sabad ateet anaahad raataa aakul kai ghar jaa-ugo. ||1|| raha-o.
Imbued with the unattached, unstruck Word of the Shabad, I shall go to the home of the Lord, who has no ancestors. ||1||Pause||

irhaa pingulaa a-or sukhmanaa pa-unai banDh raha-ugo.
Then, I shall no longer control the breath through the energy channels of the Ida, Pingala and Shushmanaa.

chand sooraj du-ay sam kar raakha-o barahm jot mil jaa-ugo. ||2||
I look upon both the moon and the sun as the same, and I shall merge in the Light of God. ||2||
I do not go to see sacred shrines of pilgrimage, or bathe in their waters; I do not bother any beings or creatures.

The Guru has shown me the sixty-eight places of pilgrimage within my own heart, where I now take my cleansing bath.

I do not pay attention to anyone praising me, or calling me good and nice.

Says Naam Dayv, my consciousness is imbued with the Lord; I am absorbed in the profound state of Samaadhi.

When there was no mother and no father, no karma and no human body, when I was not and you were not, then who came from where?

O Lord, no one belongs to anyone else.

We are like birds perched on a tree.

We are like birds perched on a tree.

We are like birds perched on a tree.
When there was no moon and no sun, then water and air were blended together.

When there were no Shaastras and no Vedas, then where did karma come from?

Control of the breath and positioning of the tongue, focusing at the third eye and wearing malas of tulsi beads, are all obtained through Guru's Grace.

Naam Dayv prays, this is the supreme essence of reality; the True Guru has inspired this realization.

Someone may practice austerities at Benares, or die upside-down at a sacred shrine of pilgrimage, or burn his body in fire, or rejuvenate his body to life almost forever; none of these is equal to the worship of the Lord's Name.

O hypocrite, renounce and abandon your hypocrisy; do not practice deception.
Har kaa naam nit niteh leejai. ||1|| rahaa-o. Constantly, continually, chant the Name of the Lord. ||1||Pause||

Gangaa ja-o godaavar jaa-ee-ai kumbh ja-o kaydaar n'aa-ee-ai gomtee sahas ga-oo daan keejai.
Someone may go to the Ganges or the Godaavari, or to the Kumbha festival, or bathe at Kaydaar Naat'h, or make donations of thousands of cows at Gomti;

Koito jau tirath karai tan jau hivalay garee ram naam san teu neejo ||2||
he may make millions of pilgrimages to sacred shrines, or freeze his body in the Himalayas; still, none of these is equal to the worship of the Lord's Name. ||2||

Asu daan gaj daan sihja naari bhumi daan asho daan nit nitithee keeji ||
as daan gaj daan sihja naaree bhoom daan also daan nit niteh keejai.
Someone may give away horses and elephants, or women on their beds, or land; he may give such gifts over and over again.

Aatam n keeji roosu jameh naa deejai dos nirmlo nirvahaan pad cheeneh leejai.
Do not harbor anger in your mind, or blame the Messenger of Death; instead, realize the immaculate state of Nirvanaa.

Jasrath rai nand raajaa mayraa raam chand paranvai naamaa tatu ras amrit peejai. ||4||
My Sovereign Lord King is Raam Chandra, the Son of the King Dasrat'h; prays Naam Dayv, I drink in the Ambrosial Nectar. ||4||4||
Maalee Gauraa, The Word Of Devotee Naam Dayv Jee:

Maalee Gauuraa, The Word Of Devotee Naam Dayv Jee:

One Universal Creator God. By The Grace Of The True Guru:

One Universal Creator God. By The Grace Of The True Guru:

Blessed, blessed is that flute which the Lord plays.

Blessed, blessed is that flute which the Lord plays.

The sweet, sweet unstruck sound current sings forth.

The sweet, sweet unstruck sound current sings forth.

blessed, blessed is the blanket worn by Krishna.

blessed, blessed is the blanket worn by Krishna.

into your home the Lord was born.

into your home the Lord was born.
Dhan Dhan ban khand bindraabanaa.
Blessed, blessed are the forests of Brindaaban;

jah khaylai saree naaraa-inaa. ||3||
the Supreme Lord plays there. ||3||

bayn bajaavai goDhan charai.
He plays the flute, and herds the cows;

naamay kaa su-aamee aanad karai. ||4||1||
Naam Dayv's Lord and Master plays happily. ||4||1||

mayro baap maaDha-o too Dhan kaysou saaNvlee-o beethulaa-ay. ||1|| raha-o.
O my Father, Lord of wealth, blessed are You, long-haired, dark-skinned, my darling.
||1||Pause||

kar Dharay chakar baikunth ray aa-ay gaj hastee kay paraan uDhaaree-alay.
You hold the steel chakra in Your hand; You came down from Heaven, and saved the life of the elephant.

duhsaasan kee sabhaa daropatee ambar layt ubaaree-alay. ||1||
In the court of Duhsaasan, You saved the honor of Dropati, when her clothes were being removed. ||1||

gotam naar ahli-aa taaree paavan kaytak taaree-alay.
You saved Ahliyaa, the wife of Gautam; how many have You purified and carried across?
Such a lowly outcaste as Naam Dayv has come seeking Your Sanctuary. ||2||2||

Within all hearts, the Lord speaks, the Lord speaks.

Who else speaks, other than the Lord? ||1||Pause||

Remember the One, Infinite Lord; abandon all other hopes.

Naam Dayv prays, I have become dispassionate and detached; who is the Lord and Master, and who is the slave? ||2||3||

Shabad Of Kabeer, Raag Maaroo, The Word Of Naam Dayv Jee:
One Universal Creator God. By The Grace Of The True Guru:

I have obtained the four kinds of liberation, and the four miraculous spiritual powers, in the Sanctuary of God, my Husband Lord.

I am liberated, and famous throughout the four ages; the canopy of praise and fame waves over my head. ||1||

Meditating on the Sovereign Lord God, who has not been saved?

Whoever follows the Guru's Teachings and joins the Saadh Sangat, the Company of the Holy, is called the most devoted of the devotees. ||1||Pause||

He is adorned with the conch, the chakra, the mala and the ceremonial tilak mark on his forehead; gazing upon his radiant glory, the Messenger of Death is scared away.

He becomes fearless, and the power of the Lord thunders through him; the pains of birth and death are taken away. ||2||
The Lord blessed Ambreek with fearless dignity, and elevated Bhabhikhan to become king.

Sudama's Lord and Master blessed him with the nine treasures; he made Dhroo permanent and unmoving; as the north star, he still hasn't moved.

For the sake of His devotee Prahlad, God assumed the form of the man-lion, and killed Harnaakhash.

Says Naam Dayv, the beautiful-haired Lord is in the power of His devotees; He is standing at Balraja's door, even now!

O my tongue, I will cut you into a hundred pieces,
jaam na uchras saree gobind. ||1||
if you do not chant the Name of the Lord. ||1||

O my tongue, be imbued with the Lord's Name.

Meditate on the Name of the Lord, Har, Har, and imbue yourself with this most excellent color. ||1||Pause||

my tongue, other occupations are false.

The state of Nirvaanaa comes only through the Lord's Name. ||2||

The performance of countless millions of other devotions is not equal to even one devotion to the Name of the Lord. ||3||

Prays Naam Dayv, this is my occupation.
अनंत रूप तेरे नाराइणा ॥४॥१॥
O Lord, Your Forms are endless. ॥4||1||

धन पर धन दारा परहरी ॥
One who stays away from others' wealth and others' spouses-

ता के निकट बसै नरहरी ॥१॥
the Lord abides near that person. ॥1||

जो न भजंते नाराइणा ॥
those who do not meditate and vibrate on the Lord-

जैसे पसु तैसे ओइ नरा ॥२॥
are nothing more than beasts. ॥2||

प्रणवति नामदेउ नाकिह बिना ॥
Prays Naam Dayv, a man without a nose
ਨਾ ਸੋਹੈ ਬਤੀਸ ਲਖਨਾ ॥੩॥੨॥

does not look handsome, even if he has the thirty-two beauty marks. ||3||2||

ਦੂਧੁ ਕਟੋਰੈ ਗਡਵੈ ਪਾਨੀ ॥

dooDh katorai gadvai paanee.
A cup of milk and a jug of water is brought to family god,

ਦੂਧੁ ਪੀਉ ਗੋਬਦੇ ਰਾਇ ॥

dooDh pee-o gobinday raa-ay.
Please drink this milk, O my Sovereign Lord God.

ਦੂਧੁ ਪੀਉ ਮੇਰੋ ਮਨੁ ਪਤੀਆਇ ॥

dooDh pee-o mayro man patee-aa-ay.
Drink this milk and my mind will be happy.

ਨਾਹੀ ਤ ਘਰ ਕਿ ਬਾਪੁ ਿਰਸਾਇ ॥੧॥ ਰਹਾਉ ॥

Otherwise, my father will be angry with me."||1||Pause||

ਲੈ ਨਾਮੈ ਹਿਰ आਗै ਧਰੀ ॥੨॥

Taking the golden cup, Naam Dayv filled it with the ambrosial milk,
एकु भगतु मेरे हिरदे बसै||

This one devotee abides within my heart,

नामे देख नराइनु हसै ||3||

the Lord looked upon Naam Dayv and smiled. ||3||

दूधु पीआइ भगतु घिर गइआ||

The Lord drank the milk, and the devotee returned home.

दूधु पीआइ भगतु घिर गइआ ॥

dooDh pee-aa-ay bhagat ghar ga-i-aa.

Thus did Naam Dayv come to receive the Blessed Vision of the Lord's Darshan. ||4||3||

ਸਲਾਨਹਾਰੁ ਨੈ ਤਾਰੂ ਲੋਗੁ ॥

Slander me well, slander me well, slander me well, O people.

ਬਹਾਲੇ ਬਹਾਲੇ ਬਹਾਲੇ ਬਹਾਲੇ ਲੋਗੁ ॥

Slander me well, slander me well, slander me well, O people.

My body and mind are united with my Beloved Lord. ||1||Pause||
Baad biibaa kaah o si-o na keejai.
Do not engage in any arguments or debates with anyone.

Ramna Ram rasaa-in peejaai. ||2||
With your tongue, savor the Lord’s sublime essence. ||2||

Ab jee-a jaan aisee ban aa-ee.
Now, I know within my soul, that such an arrangement has been made;

Mila o gupaal neesaan bajaa-ee. ||3||
I will meet with my Lord by the beat of the drum. ||3||

Ustat nindaa karai nar ko-ee.
Anyone can praise or slander me.

Naam Dayv has met the Lord. ||4||4||

Kabhoor kheer khaad ghee-o na bhaavai.
Sometimes, people do not appreciate milk, sugar and ghee.

Kabhoor ghar ghar took magaavai.
Sometimes, they have to beg for bread from door to door.
Sometimes, they have to pick out the grain from the chaff. ||1||

\[ kabhoo \ kooran \ chanay \ binaavai. \ ||1|| \]

Sometimes, people prance around on horses.

\[ kabhoo \ turay \ turang \ nachaavai. \]

Sometimes, they do not even have shoes for their feet. ||2||

\[ kabhoo \ paa-ay \ panhee-o \ na \ paavai. \ ||2|| \]

Sometimes, people sleep on cozy beds with white sheets.

\[ kabhoo \ khaat \ supaydee \ suvaavai. \]

Sometimes, they do not even have straw to put down on the ground. ||3||

\[ kabhoo \ bhoom \ pai-aar \ na \ paavai. \ ||3|| \]

Naam Dayv prays, only the Naam, the Name of the Lord, can save us.

\[ bhanat \ naamday-o \ ik \ naam \ nistaarai. \]
ਜ਼ਿਹ ਗੁਰੂ ਮਿਲੈ ਤਿਹ ਪਾਰ ਉਤਾਰੈ ॥੪॥੫॥
One who meets the Guru, is carried across to the other side. ||4||5||

ਹਸਤ ਖੇਲਤ ਤੇਰੇ ਦੇਹੁਰੇ ਆਇਆ ॥
Laughing and playing, I came to Your Temple, O Lord.

ਭਗਤ ਕਰਤ ਨਾਮਾ ਪਕਿਰ ਉਠਾਈਆ ॥੧॥
While Naam Dayv was worshipping, he was grabbed and driven out. ||1||

ਹੀਨੰਡੀ ਜਾਤ ਮੇਰੀ ਜਾਦਮ ਰਾਇਆ ॥
I am of a low social class, O Lord;

ਛੀਪੇ ਕੇ ਜਨਿਮ ਕਾਹੇ ਕਉ ਆਇਆ ॥੧॥
why was I born into a family of fabric dyers? ||1||Pause||

ਤੇ ਕਮਲੀ ਚਿਲੋ ਪਲਟਾਈ ॥
I picked up my blanket and went back,

ਦੇਹੁਰੇ ਪਾੜੇ ਬੈਠਾ ਜਾਈ ॥੨॥
to sit behind the temple. ||2||

ਜ਼ਿਹੁ ਜ਼ਿਹ ਨਾਮਾ ਹਿਰ ਗੁਣ ਉਚਰੈ ॥
As Naam Dayv uttered the Glorious Praises of the Lord,
ਭਗਤ ਜਨਾਂ ਕਉ ਦੇਹੁਰਾ ਫਿਰੈ ॥੩॥੬॥

the temple turned around to face the Lord's humble devotee. ||3||6||

ਭੈਰੂ ਨਾਮਦੇਉ ਜੀਉ ਘਰੂ ॥
Bhairao, Naam Dayv Jee, Second House:

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ਸਿਤਗੁਰ ਪਰਸਾਦ ॥

One Universal Creator God. By The Grace Of The True Guru:

ਜੈਸੀ ਭੂੱਖ ਪਰੀਤ ਅਨਾਜ ॥

As the hungry person loves food,

ਜੈਸੀ ਤਰਕਾਵਾਂਤ ਜਲ ਸੇਤੀ ਕਾਜ ॥

and the thirsty person is obsessed with water,

ਜੈਸੀ ਮੂੰਘ ਕੁਟਾਮ ਪਰਾਈਣ ॥

and as the fool is attached to his family-

ਐਸੀ ਨਾਮੇ ਪਰੀਤ ਨਾਰਾਇਣ ॥੧॥

just so, the Lord is very dear to Naam Dayv. ||1||

ਲਾਭ ਪ੍ਰੀਤੀ ਨਾਰਾਇਣ ॥

Naam Dayv is in love with the Lord.
ਸਹਜ ਸੁਭਾਇ ਭਇਓ ਬੈਰਾਗੀ ॥੧॥
 ਰਹਾਉ ॥

He has naturally and intuitively become detached from the world. ||1||Pause||

ਜੈਸੀ
ਪਰ
ਪੁਰਖਾ
ਰਤ
ਨਾਰੀ ॥

Like the woman who falls in love with another man,

ਲੋਭੀ
ਨਰੁ
ਧਨ
ਕਾ
ਿਹਤਕਾਰੀ ॥

and the greedy man who loves only wealth,

ਕਾਮੀ
ਪੁਰਖ
ਕਾਮਨੀ
ਿਪਆਰੀ ॥

and the sexually promiscuous man who loves women and sex,

ਜਾਸੀ
ਨਾਮੇ
ਪਰ੍ੀਤ
ਮੁਰਾਰੀ ॥

just so, Naam Dayv is in love with the Lord. ||2||

ਗੁਰ
ਪਰਸਾਦੀ
ਦੁਿਬਧਾ
ਜਾਏ ॥

by Guru's Grace, duality is eradicated.

ਕਬਹੁ
ਨ
tू	ਤੂ	ਸਾ	ਰਿ	ਹਾ	ਸਮਾਇ ॥

Such love never breaks; through it, the mortal remains merged in the Lord.
Naam Dayv has focused his consciousness on the True Name. ||3||

Like the love between the child and its mother,

so is my mind imbued with the Lord.

The Lord of the Universe abides within my consciousness. ||4||1||7||

The blind fool abandons the wife of his own home,

and has an affair with another woman.

He is like the parrot, who is pleased to see the simbal tree;
ਅੰਤ ਕੀ ਬਾਰ ਮੂਆ ਲਪਟਾਨਾ ॥੧॥
but in the end, he dies, stuck to it. ||1||

ਪਾਪੀ ਕਾ ਘਰੁ ਅਗਨੇ ਮਾਹੀ।।
The home of the sinner is on fire.

ਜਲਤ ਰਹੈ ਮੀਟਵੇ ਕਨ ਨਾਹੀ।।
It keeps burning, and the fire cannot be extinguished. ||1||Pause||

ਹਿਰ ਕੀ ਭਗਤ ਨ ਦੇਖਾਈ।।
He does not go to see where the Lord is being worshipped.

ਮਾਰਗ ਛਿੱਡ ਅਮਾਰਾ ਪਾਇ।।
He abandons the Lord's Path, and takes the wrong path.

ਮੁੱਲਮ ਭੁਲਾ ਆਈ ਜਾਈ।।
He forgets the Primal Lord God, and is caught in the cycle of reincarnation.

ਅਮਿਰਤ ਦੀਰਾ ਲਾਇ ਕਿਰਾ ਖਾਈ।।
He throws away the Ambrosial Nectar, and gathers poison to eat. ||2||

ਜੀ ਬੈਸਆ ਦੇ ਬਾਛਾ ਅਭਾਜ।।
He is like the prostitute, who comes to dance,
ਕਾਪਰੁ ਪਿਹਿਰ ਕਰਿਹ ਸੀਗਾਰਾ ॥
 kaapar pahir karahi seeNgaaraa.
 wearing beautiful clothes, decorated and adorned.

ਪੂਰੇ ਤਾਲ ਨਿਹਾਲੇ ਸਾਸ ॥
pooray taal nihaalay saas.
She dances to the beat, exciting the breath of those who watch her.

ਸੋ ਭਿਜ ਪਿਰ ਹੈ ਗੁਰ ਕੀ ਸਰਨਾ ॥
so bhaj par hai gur kee sarnaa.
hurries to enter the Guru's Sanctuary.

ਜਾ ਕੇ ਮਸਤਿਕ ਲਿਖੋ ਕਰਮਾ ॥
jaa kay mastak likhi-o karmaa.
One who has good karma recorded on his forehead,

ਜਾਕ ਕੇ ਮਸਤਿਕਾ ਇਹੁ ਬੀਚਾਰੁ ॥
jaa kay mastak a ih beechaar.
Says Naam Dayv, consider this:

ਦੀਲ ਦੀਲੀ ਲੋੜੁ ਵੀਚਾਰੁ ॥
Deel Deeloo looDh veechaar.
Sanda and Marka went and complained to Harnaakhash,
parhai nahee ham hee pach haaray.
Your son does not read his lessons. We are tired of trying to teach him.

raam kahai kar taal bajaavai chatee-aa sabhai bigaaray. ||1||
He chants the Lord's Name, clapping his hands to keep the beat; he has spoiled all the other students. ||1||
ਕਾਠੀ ਖਿਰਗੁ ਕਾਲੁ ਭੈ ਕੋਿਪਓ ਮੋਹੀ ਬਤਾਉ ਜੁ ਤੁਿਹ ਰਾਖੈ ॥

Harnaakhash thundered with rage and threatened to kill Prahlaad. "Tell me, who can save you?"

ਪੀਤ ਪੀਤਾਂਬਰ ਤਿਰਭਵਣ ਧਣੀ ਥੰਭ ਮਾਿਹ ਹਿਰ ਭਾਖੈ ॥੪॥

Prahlaad answered, "The Lord, the Master of the three worlds, is contained even in this pillar to which I am tied."

ਹਰਨਾਖਸੁ ਿਜਿਨ ਨਖਹ ਿਬਦਾਿਰੋ ਸੁਿਰ ਨਰ ਕੀए ਸਨਾਥਾ ॥

The Lord who tore Harnaakhash apart with His nails proclaimed Himself the Lord of gods and men.

ਦੇਖਉ ਤੁਿਹ ਰਾਮੁ ਅਭੈ ਪਦ ਦਾਤਾ ॥੫॥੩॥੯॥

Says Naam Dayv, I meditate on the Lord, the Man-lion, the Giver of fearless dignity.

ਸੁਲਤਾਨੁ ਪੂਛੈ ਸੁਨੁ ਬੇ ਨਾਮਾ ॥

The Sultan said, "Listen, Naam Dayv:

ਦੇਖਉ ਰਾਮ ਤੁਮ ਕਾਮਾ ॥੧॥

let me see the actions of your Lord."

ੰਮਾ ਸੁਲਤਾਨੇ ਬਾਿਧਲਾ ॥

The Sultan arrested Naam Dayv,

ਦੇਖਉ ਤੇਰਾ ਹਿਰ ਬੀਠੁਲਾ ॥੧॥ ਰਹਾਉ ॥

and said, "Let me see your Beloved Lord."
ਬਿਸਮਿਲ ਗਾੁ ਦੇਹ ਜੀਵਾਈ ॥
bismil ga-oo dayh jeevaa-ay.
Bring this dead cow back to life.

ਨਾਤਰੁ ਗਰਦਿਨ ਮਾਰਉ ਠੰਦੇ ॥੨॥
naatar gardan maara-o thaaN-ay. ||2||
Otherwise, I shall cut off your head here and now."||2||

ਬਾਦਸਾਹ ਐਸੀ ਿਕਉ ਹੋਇ ॥
baadisaah aisee ki-o ho-ay.
Naam Dayv answered, "O king, how can this happen?

ਬਿਸਮਿਲ ਕੀੰਾ ਨ ਜੀਵੈ ਕੋਇ ॥੩॥
bismil kee-aa na jeevai ko-ay. ||3||
No one can bring the dead back to life. ||3||

ਮੇਰਾ ਕੀਆ ਕਛੂ ਨ ਹੋਇ ॥
mayraa kee-aa kachhoo na ho-ay.
I cannot do anything by my own actions.

ਤੲ ਹਿ ਰਾਮ ਹੋਇ ਸੋ ਹੋਇ ॥੪॥
kar hai raam ho-ay hai so-ay. ||4||
Whatever the Lord does, that alone happens."||4||

ਬਾਦਸਾਹ ਚਿੜ੍ਹ੍ਹਾ ਨਾਹਕਾਰੀ ॥
baadisaahu charhN-i-o ahaN-kaar.
The arrogant king was enraged at this reply.

ਗਜ ਹਸਤੀ ਦੀਨੋ ਚਾਮਕਾਰੀ ॥੫॥
gaj hastee deeno chamkaar. ||5||
He incited an elephant to attack. ||5||
Naam Dayv's mother began to cry,
and she said, "Why don't you abandon your Lord Raam, and worship his Lord Allah?"

Naam Dayv answered, "I am not your son, and you are not my mother.
Even if my body dies, I will still sing the Glorious Praises of the Lord."

The elephant attacked him with his trunk,
but Naam Dayv was saved, protected by the Lord.

The king said, "The Qazis and the Mullahs bow down to me,
but this Hindu has trampled my honor."
The people pleaded with the king, "Hear our prayer, O king.

Here, take Naam Dayv's weight in gold, and release him."

The king replied, "If I take the gold, then I will be consigned to hell, by forsaking my faith and gathering worldly wealth."

With his feet in chains, Naam Dayv kept the beat with his hands, singing the Praises of the Lord. Even if the Ganges and the Jamunaa rivers flow backwards,

I will still continue singing the Praises of the Lord."
Saat gharhee jab beetee sunee.
Three hours passed,

Aja-hu na aa-i-o taribhavan Dhanee. ||14||
and even then, the Lord of the three worlds had not come. ||14||

Paakhantan baaj bajaa-ilaa.
Playing on the instrument of the feathered wings,

Garurh charhHay gobind aa-ilaa. ||15||
the Lord of the Universe came, mounted on the eagle garura. ||15||

Apnay bhagat par kee partipaal.
He cherished His devotee,

Garurh charhHay aay gopaal. ||16||
and the Lord came, mounted on the eagle garura. ||16||

Kaheh ta Dharan ikodee kara-o.
The Lord said to him, "If you wish, I shall turn the earth sideways.

Kaheh ta lay kar oopar Dhara-o. ||17||
If you wish, I shall turn it upside down. ||17||
If you wish, I shall bring the dead cow back to life.

Everyone will see and be convinced.

Naam Dayv prayed, and milked the cow.

He brought the calf to the cow, and milked her.

When the pitcher was filled with milk,

Naam Dayv took it and placed it before the king.

The king went into his palace,

and his heart was troubled.
Through the Qazis and the Mullahs, the king offered his prayer,

Forgive me, please, O Hindu; I am just a cow before you.

Naam Dayv said, "Listen, O king: I have done this miracle?"

The purpose of this miracle is

that you, O king, should walk on the path of truth and humility."

Naam Dayv became famous everywhere for this.

The Hindus all went together to Naam Dayv. |
ਜੁਠ ਅਬ ਕੀ ਬਾਰ ਨ ਜੀਵਾਈ ਗਾਈ॥
ja-o ab kee baar na jeevai gaa-ay.
If the cow had not been revived,

ਤ ਨਾਮਦੇਵ ਕਾ ਪਤੀਆ ਜਾਈ ॥੨੬॥
t naamdayv kaa patee-aa jaa-ay. ||26||
people would have lost faith in Naam Dayv. ||26||

ਨਾਮੇ ਦੀ ਕੀਰਤ ਰਹੀ ਸੰਸਾਰ ॥
aamay kee keerat rahee sansaar.
The fame of Naam Dayv spread throughout the world.

ਬਗਤ ਜਨਾਂ ਲੇ ਉਧਿਰਾ ਪਾਰਿ ॥੨੭॥
bhagat janaaN lay uDhri-aa paar. ||27||
The humble devotees were saved and carried across with him. ||27||

ਸਗਲ ਕਲੇਸ ਨਿਨਦਕ ਖੇਦੁ ॥
sagal kalays nindak bha-i-aa khayd.
All sorts of troubles and pains afflicted the slanderer.

ਨਾਮੇ ਨਾਰਾਇਨ ਨਾਹੀ ਭੇਦੁ ॥੨੮॥੧॥੧੦॥
aamay naaraa-in naahee bhayd. ||28||1||10||
There is no difference between Naam Dayv and the Lord. ||28||1||10||

ਘਰੁ ੨ ॥
ghar 2.
Second House:

ਜਉ ਗੁਰਦੇਉ ਤ ਮਿਲੇ ਮੁਰਾਰੀ ॥
ja-o gurday-o ta milai muraar.
By the Grace of the Divine Guru, one meets the Lord.
By the Grace of the Divine Guru, one is carried across to the other side.

By the Grace of the Divine Guru, one swims across to heaven.

By the Grace of the Divine Guru, one remains dead while yet alive.

True, True, True True, True is the Divine Guru.

False, false, false, false is all other service.

When the Divine Guru grants His Grace, the Naam, the Name of the Lord, is implanted within.

When the Divine Guru grants His Grace, one does not wander in the ten directions.

When the Divine Guru grants His Grace, the five demons are kept far away.
When the Divine Guru grants His Grace, one does not die regretting. ||2||

When the Divine Guru grants His Grace, one is blessed with the Ambrosial Bani of the Word.

When the Divine Guru grants His Grace, one speaks the Unspoken Speech.

When the Divine Guru grants His Grace, one's body becomes like ambrosial nectar.

When the Divine Guru grants His Grace, one utters and chants the Naam, the Name of the Lord. ||3||

When the Divine Guru grants His Grace, one sees the three worlds.

When the Divine Guru grants His Grace, one understands the state of supreme dignity.

When the Divine Guru grants His Grace, one's head is in the Akaashic ethers.
When the Divine Guru grants His Grace, one is always congratulated everywhere. ||4||

When the Divine Guru grants His Grace, one remains detached forever.

When the Divine Guru grants His Grace, one forsakes the slander of others.

When the Divine Guru grants His Grace, one looks upon good and bad as the same.

When the Divine Guru grants His Grace, one has good destiny written on his forehead.

When the Divine Guru grants His Grace, the wall of the body is not eroded.

When the Divine Guru grants His Grace, the temple turns itself towards the mortal.

When the Divine Guru grants His Grace, one's home is constructed.
When the Divine Guru grants His Grace, one's bed is lifted up out of the water. ||6||

When the Divine Guru grants His Grace, one has bathed at the sixty-eight sacred shrines of pilgrimage.

When the Divine Guru grants His Grace, one’s body is stamped with the sacred mark of Vishnu.

When the Divine Guru grants His Grace, one has performed the twelve devotional services.

When the Divine Guru grants His Grace, all poison is transformed into fruit. ||7||

When the Divine Guru grants His Grace, skepticism is shattered.

When the Divine Guru grants His Grace, one escapes from the Messenger of Death.

When the Divine Guru grants His Grace, one crosses over the terrifying world-ocean.
When the Divine Guru grants His Grace, one is not subject to the cycle of reincarnation.

When the Divine Guru grants His Grace, one understands the rituals of the eighteen Puraanas.

When the Divine Guru grants His Grace, it is as if one has made an offering of the eighteen loads of vegetation.

When the Divine Guru grants His Grace, one needs no other place of rest.

Naam Dayv has entered the Sanctuary of the Guru.

Come, O Lord of beautiful hair,

wearing the robes of a Sufi Saint.
जिन आकास कुलह सिर कीनी कउसै सपत पयाला ॥
Your cap is the realm of the Akaashic ethers; the seven nether worlds are Your sandals.

चमर पोस का मंदर तेरा इह बिधि बने गुपाला ॥१॥
The body covered with skin is Your temple; You are so beautiful, O Lord of the World. ||1||

चमर पोस का मंदर तेरा इह बिधि बने गुपाला ॥१॥
The fifty-six million clouds are Your gowns, the 16,000 milkmaids are your skirts.

च्छपन कोट का पेहन तेरा सोलह सहस इजारा ॥
The eighteen loads of vegetation is Your stick, and all the world is Your plate. ||2||

च्छपन कोट का पेहन तेरा सोलह सहस इजारा ॥
The human body is the mosque, and the mind is the priest, who peacefully leads the prayer.

ध्वनि बबू यत्रू देख नवन नवन भाव निध्वन गुजारै ॥
You are married to Maya, O Formless Lord, and so You have taken form. ||3||

ध्वनि बबू यत्रू देख नवन नवन भाव निध्वन गुजारै ॥
You are married to Maya, O Formless Lord, and so You have taken form. ||3||

ढ भगत करत मेरे ताल छिनाए कह पह करउ पुकारा ॥
Performing devotional worship services to You, my cymbals were taken away; unto whom should I complain?

ढ भगत करत मेरे ताल छिनाए कह पह करउ पुकारा ॥
Performing devotional worship services to You, my cymbals were taken away; unto whom should I complain?

नाम दयव्स लोड औंड मासवी निरव मातल घेतेमहर ॥४॥१॥
Naam Dayv's Lord and Master, the Inner-knower, the Searcher of hearts, wanders everywhere; He has no specific home. ||4||1||
Basant Banee Naam Dayv Jee:

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ਸਿਤਗੁਰ ਪਰਸਾਦ ॥

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ਸਿਤਗੁਰ ਪਰਸਾਦ ॥

ik-oNkaar satgur parsaad.

One Universal Creator God. By The Grace Of The True Guru:

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ਸਾਹਿਬੁ ਸੰਕਟਵੈ ਸੇਵਕੁ ਭਜੈ ॥

ੴ

ਸਾਹਿਬੁ ਸੰਕਟਵੈ ਸੇਵਕੁ ਭਜੈ ॥

saahib sanktavai sayvak bhajai.

If the servant runs away when his master is in trouble,

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ਿਚਰੰਕਾਲ ਨ ਜੀਵੈ ਦੋਊ ਕੁਲ ਲਜੈ ॥੧॥

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ਿਚਰੰਕਾਲ ਨ ਜੀਵੈ ਦੋਊ ਕੁਲ ਲਜੈ ॥੧॥

chirankaal na jeevai do-oo kul lajai. ||1||

he will not have a long life, and he brings shame to all his family. ||1||

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ਤੇਰੀ ਭਗਿਤ ਨ ਛੋਡਉ ਭਾਵੈ ਲੋਗੁ ਹਸੈ ॥

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ਤੇਰੀ ਭਗਿਤ ਨ ਛੋਡਉ ਭਾਵੈ ਲੋਗੁ ਹਸੈ ॥

tayree bhagat na chhoda-o bhaavai log hasai.

I shall not abandon devotional worship of You, O Lord, even if the people laugh at me.

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ਚਰਨ ਕਮਲ ਮੇਰੇ ਹੀਅਰੇ ਬਸੈਂ ॥੧॥ ਰਹਾਉ ॥

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ਚਰਨ ਕਮਲ ਮੇਰੇ ਹੀਅਰੇ ਬਸੈਂ ॥੧॥ ਰਹਾਉ ॥

charan kamal mayray hee-aray basaiN. ||1|| rhaa-o. 

The Lord's Lotus Feet abide within my heart. ||1||Pause||

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ਜੈਸੇ ਅਪਨੇ ਧਨਹੀ ਪ੍ਰਾਣੀ ਮਰਨੁ ਮਾੱਂਦੁ ॥

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ਜੈਸੇ ਅਪਨੇ ਧਨਹੀ ਪ੍ਰਾਣੀ ਮਰਨੁ ਮਾੱਂਦੁ ॥

jaisay apnay dhaneh paraanee maran maaN dai.

The mortal will even die for the sake of his wealth;

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ਤਾਸੀ ਸੰਤ ਜਾਨਾ ਰਾਮ ਨਾਮੁ ਨ ਛਾਡੈਂ ॥੨॥

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ਤਾਸੀ ਸੰਤ ਜਾਨਾ ਰਾਮ ਨਾਮੁ ਨ ਛਾਡੈਂ ॥੨॥

taisay sant janaaN raam naam na chhaadaiN. ||2||

in the same way, the Saints do not forsake the Lord's Name. ||2||
Pilgrimages to the Ganges, the Gaya and the Godawari are merely worldly affairs.

If the Lord were totally pleased, then He would let Naam Dayv be His servant.

The tidal waves of greed constantly assault me.

Please carry me across the world-ocean, O Lord of the Universe.

I cannot steer my ship in this storm.

I cannot find the other shore, O Beloved Lord.
Please be merciful, and unite me with the True Guru;

carry me across, O Lord. ||3||

Says Naam Dayv, I do not know how to swim.

Give me Your Arm, give me Your Arm, O Beloved Lord. ||4||2||

Slowly at first, the body-cart loaded with dust starts to move.

Later, it is driven on by the stick. ||1||

The body moves along like the ball of dung, driven on by the dung-beetle.

The beloved soul goes down to the pool to wash itself clean. ||1||Pause||
The washer-man washes, imbued with the Lord's Love.

My mind is imbued with the Lord's Lotus Feet.

Prays Naam Dayv, O Lord, You are All-pervading.

Please be kind to Your devotee.

Saarang, The Word Of Naam Dayv Jee:

One Universal Creator God. By The Grace Of The True Guru:

O mortal, why are you going into the forest of corruption?

You have been misled into eating the toxic drug.
ਜੈਸੇ ਮੀਨੁ ਪਾਨੀ ਮਿਹ ਰਹੈ ॥

jaisay meen paanee meh rahai.

You are like a fish living in the water;

ਕਾਲ ਜਾਲ ਕੀ ਸੁਿਧ ਨਹੀ ਲਹੈ ॥

kaal jaal kee suDh nahee lahai.

you do not see the net of death.

ਤਿਹਾਨ ਸੁਵਿਖਲ ਹੈਂਦ ਕੇਤ ॥

jihbaa su-aadee leelit loh.

Trying to taste the flavor, you swallow the hook.

ਅਸੇ ਕਨਕ ਕਾਮਨੀ ਬਾਧਓ ਮੋਹ ॥੧॥

aisay kanik kaamnee baaDhi-o moh. ||1||

You are bound by attachment to wealth and woman. ||1||

ਤਿਹਾ ਮਧੁ ਮਾਖੀ ਸੰਚੈ ਅਪਾਰ ॥

ji-o maDh maakhee sanchai apaar.

The bee stores up loads of honey;

ਮਧੁ ਲੀਨੋ ਮੁਖ ਦੀਨੀ ਛਾਰੁ ॥੨॥

maDh leeno mukh deenee chhaar. ||2||

then someone comes and takes the honey, and throws dust in its mouth.

ਗਲਾ ਬਾਧ ਦੁਹ ਲੇਇ ਅਹੀੰ ॥੨॥

galaa baaNDh duhi lay-ay aheer. ||2||

then the milkman comes and ties it by its neck and milks it. ||2||
माइया कारिन सर्मु अित करै ॥
maa-i-aa kaaran saram at karai.
For the sake of Maya, the mortal works very hard.

में माइया लै गाडै धरै ॥
so maa-i-aa lai gaadai Dharai.
He takes the wealth of Maya, and buries it in the ground.

अित संचै समझै नही मूੰહ ॥
at sanchai samjhai nahee moorhH.
He acquires so much, but the fool does not appreciate it.

धनु धरती तनु होइ गइओ धू़ढ़ ॥३॥
Dhan Dhartee tan ho-ay ga-i-o Dhoorh. ||3||
His wealth remains buried in the ground, while his body turns to dust. ||3||

साधसंगित कबहू नही करै ॥
saaDhsangat kabhoo nahee karai.
He never joins the Saadh Sangat, the Company of the Holy.

कहत नामदेउ ता ची आणि ॥
kahat naamday-o taa chee aan.
Says Naam Dayv, seek God's Shelter;

निरभै भजीऐ भगवान ॥४॥१॥
nirbhai ho-ay bhajee-ai bhagvaan. ||4||1||
be fearless, and vibrate on the Lord God. ||4||1||
Why not make a bet with me, O Lord of Wealth?

From the master comes the servant, and from the servant, comes the master. This is the game I play with You. ||1||Pause||

You Yourself are the deity, and You are the temple of worship. You are the devoted worshipper.

From the water, the waves rise up, and from the waves, the water. They are only different by figures of speech. ||1||

You Yourself sing, and You Yourself dance. You Yourself blow the bugle.

Says Naam Dayv, You are my Lord and Master. Your humble servant is imperfect; You are perfect. ||2||2||

Says God: my slave is devoted only to me; he is in my very image.
The sight of him, even for an instant, cures the three fevers; his touch brings liberation from the deep dark pit of household affairs. ||Pause||

The devotee can release anyone from my bondage, but I cannot release anyone from his.

If, at any time, he grabs and binds me, even then, I cannot protest. ||Pause||

I am bound by virtue; I am the Life of all. My slaves are my very life.

Says Naam Dayv, as is the quality of his soul, so is my love which illuminates him. ||Pause||

Raag Malaar, The Word Of The Devotee Naam Dayv Jee:

One Universal Creator God. By The Grace Of The True Guru:
serve the king, the sovereign lord of the world. he has no ancestry; he is immaculate
and pure.

bhagat daan di jai jaacheh sant jan. ||1|| raha-o.
please bless me with the gift of devotion, which the humble saints beg for. ||1|| pause||

jaan chai ghar dig disai saraa-ichaa baikunth bhavan chitarsaalaa sapat loek saamaan
pooree-alay.
his home is the pavilion seen in all directions; his ornamental heavenly realms fill the
seven worlds alike.

jaan chai ghar lachhimee ku-aaree chand sooraj deevrhay ka-utak kaal bapurhaa kotvaal
so karaa siree.
in his home, the virgin lakshmi dwells. the moon and the sun are his two lamps; the
wretched messenger of death stages his dramas, and levies taxes on all.

so aisaa raajaa saree narharee. ||1||
such is my sovereign lord king, the supreme lord of all. ||1||

jaan chai ghar kulaal barahmaa chatur mukh daaNvrhaa jin bisav sansaar raacheelay.
in his house, the four-faced brahma, the cosmic potter lives. he created the entire
universe.

jaan chai eesar baavlaa jagat guroo tat saarkhaa gi-aan bhaakheelay.
in his house, the insane shiva, the guru of the world, lives; he imparts spiritual wisdom
to explain the essence of reality.
paap punn jaaN chai daaN gee-aa du-aarai chitar gupat laykhee-aa.

Sin and virtue are the standard-bearers at His Door; Chitr and Gupt are the recording angels of the conscious and subconscious.

धरम राइ परुली पर्ितहारु ॥
Dharam raa-ay parulee partihaa.
The Righteous Judge of Dharma, the Lord of Destruction, is the door-man.

sarab saastar baho roopee-aa angaroo-aa aakhaarhaa mandleek bol boleh kaachhay. All the Shaastras take various forms in His theater, singing beautiful songs.

चउर ढूल जा चै है पवणु ॥
The wind waves the fly-brush over Him;

चेरी सकि जीत ले भवणु ॥
His hand-maiden is Maya, who has conquered the world.

अंड टूक जा चै ब्हस्मती ॥
The shell of the earth is His fireplace.
so aisa raajaa taribhavan patee. ||3||
Such is the Sovereign Lord of the three worlds. ||3||

so aisa raajaa taribhavan Dhanee. ||4||
Such is the Sovereign Lord King of the three worlds. ||4||
In His home are Arjuna, Dhroo, Prahlad, Ambreek, Naarad, Nayjaa, the Siddhas and Buddhhas, the ninety-two heavenly heralds and celestial singers in their wondrous play.

All the creatures of the world are in His House.

The Lord is diffused in the inner beings of all.

Prays Naam Dayv, seek His Protection.

All the devotees are His banner and insignia. ||5||1||

Please do not forget me; please do not forget me,
The temple priests have doubts about this, and everyone is furious with me.

Calling me low-caste and untouchable, they beat me and drove me out; what should I do now, O Beloved Father Lord?

If You liberate me after I am dead, no one will know that I am liberated.

These Pandits, these religious scholars, call me low-born; when they say this, they tarnish Your honor as well.

The Lord turned the temple around to face Naam Dayv; He turned His back on the Brahmins.
One Universal Creator God. By The Grace Of The True Guru:

**ਕਾਰ ਸੰਤਗੁਰ ਪਰਸਾਦ** ॥

**ਈਸਾ ਰਾਮ ਰਾਇ ਅੰਤਰਜਾਮੀ** ॥

**ਜਈਸੇ ਦਰਪਨ ਮਾਹੀ ਬਦਨ ਪਰਵਾਵਨੀ** ॥੧॥

**ਬਸਾਈ ਘਟਾ ਘਟ ਲੀਪ ਨ ਛੀਪਈ** ॥

**ਬੰਧਨ ਮੁਕਤਾ ਜਾਤੁ ਨ ਦੀਸਾਈ** ॥੧॥

**ਪਾਨੀ ਮਾਹੀ ਦੇਖੁ ਮੁਖੁ ਜਈਸਾ** ॥

**ਪਰਸਾਦੀ ਸਾਹਿਤੀ ਬਾਣੀ ਭਗਤ ਨਾਮਦੇਵ ਜੀ ਕੀ**

Prabhaatee, The Word Of Devotee Naam Dayv Jee:
One Universal Creator God. By The Grace Of The True Guru:

The mind alone knows the state of the mind; I tell it to the Knowing Lord.

I chant the Name of the Lord, the Inner-knower, the Searcher of hearts - why should I be afraid?

My mind is pierced through by the love of the Lord of the World.

The mind is the shop, the mind is the town, and the mind is the shopkeeper.

Gur ka sabad ayhu man raataa dubidha sahj samaanee. This mind is imbued with the Word of the Guru’s Shabad, and duality is easily overcome.
He Himself is the Commander; all are under His Command. The Fearless Lord looks on all alike. ||3||

That humble being who knows, and meditates on the Supreme Primal Being - his word becomes eternal.

Says Naam Dayv, I have found the Invisible, Wondrous Lord, the Life of the World, within my heart. ||4||1||

He existed in the beginning, in the primeval age, and all throughout the ages; His limits cannot be known.

The Lord of the Universe appears when the Word of His Shabad is chanted.
My Lord is the Embodiment of Bliss. ||1|| Pause||  

The beautiful fragrance of sandalwood emanates from the sandalwood tree, and attaches to the other trees of the forest.  

God, the Primal Source of everything, is like the sandalwood tree; He transforms us woody trees into fragrant sandalwood. ||2||  

You, O Lord, are the Philosopher's Stone, and I am iron; associating with You, I am transformed into gold. ||3||2||  

You are Merciful; You are the gem and the jewel. Naam Dayv is absorbed in the Truth. ||3||2||  

The Primal Being has no ancestry; He has staged this play.  

God is hidden deep within each and every heart. ||1||
Jee-a kee jot na jaanai ko-ee. 
No one knows the Light of the soul.

Tai mai kee-aa so maaloom ho-ee. ||1|| raha-o. 
Whatever I do, is known to You, Lord. ||1|| Pause||

Ji-o pargaasi-aa maatee kumbhay-o. 
Just as the pitcher is made from clay,

Aap hee kartaa beethul day-o. ||2||
everything is made from the Beloved Divine Creator Himself. ||2||

Jee-a kaa banDhan karam bi-aapai. 
The mortal's actions hold the soul in the bondage of karma.

Jo kichh kee-aa so aapai aapai. ||3||
Whatever he does, he does on his own. ||3||

Paranvat naamday-o ih jee-o chitvai so lahai. 
Prays Naam Dayv, whatever this soul wants, it obtains.

Amar ho-ay sad aakul rahi. ||4||3||
Whoever abides in the Lord, becomes immortal. ||4||3||