Sree Raag:

tohee mohee mohee tohee antar kaisaa.
You are me, and I am You—what is the difference between us?

We are like gold and the bracelet, or water and the waves.

If I did not commit any sins, O Infinite Lord,

how would You have acquired the name, 'Redeemer of sinners'?

You are my Master, the Inner-knower, Searcher of hearts.

The servant is known by his God, and the Lord and Master is known by His servant.
सरीरु आराधै मो कउ बीचारु देहू ॥
sareer aaraaDhai mo ka-o beechar dayhoo.
Grant me the wisdom to worship and adore You with my body.

रविदास सम दल समझावै कोऊ ॥३॥
ravidaas sam dal samjhaavai ko-oo. ||3||
O Ravi Daas, one who understands that the Lord is equally in all, is very rare. ||3||

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रागु गउडी रविदास जी के पदे गउडी गुआरेरी
raag ga-orhee ravidaas jee kay paday ga-orhee gu-aarayree
Raag Gauree, Padas Of Ravi Daas Jee, Gauree Gwaarayree:

इक-ओन्कार सत्नाम करता पुराख गुरपर्साइद ॥
ik-oNkaar satnaam kartaa purakh gurparsaad.
One Universal Creator God. Truth Is The Name. Creative Being Personified. By Guru's Grace:

मेरी संगित पोच सोच दिनु राती ॥
mayree sangat poch soch din raatee.
The company I keep is wretched and low, and I am anxious day and night;

मेरा करमु कुटलता जनमु कुभांती ॥१॥
mayraa karam kutiltaa janam kubhaaNtee. ||1||
my actions are crooked, and I am of lowly birth. ||1||

राम गुसईआ जीया के जीवना ॥
raam gus-ee-aa jee-a kay jeevnaa.
O Lord, Master of the earth, Life of the soul,

मोहि न बिसारहु मै जनु तेरा ॥३॥ रहाउ ॥
mohi na bisaarahu mai janu tayraa. ||3|| rahaa-o.
please do not forget me! I am Your humble servant. ||1||Pause||
Mere Harahu Bipat Jan Karahu Subhaa-ee.
Take away my pains, and bless Your humble servant with Your Sublime Love.

Chhara Na Chhaada-o Sareer Kal Jaa-ee ||2||
I shall not leave Your Feet, even though my body may perish. ||2||

Says Ravi Daas, I seek the protection of Your Sanctuary;

Kahoo Ravidas Para-o Terey Sabha.
Says Ravi Daas, I seek the protection of Your Sanctuary.

Bayg Milhu Jan Kar Na Bilaabaa.
Baygumpura, 'the city without sorrow', is the name of the town.

Dookh Andoahu Nahee Tihoo Taa-o.
There is no suffering or anxiety there.

Naa Tasvees Khiraaj Na Maal.
There are no troubles or taxes on commodities there.

Kha-Uf Na Khataa Na Taras Javaal. ||1||
There is no fear, blemish or downfall there. ||1||
Now, I have found this most excellent city.

There is lasting peace and safety there, O Siblings of Destiny. ||Pause||

God's Kingdom is steady, stable and eternal.

There is no second or third status; all are equal there.

That city is populous and eternally famous.

Those who live there are wealthy and contented. ||Pause||

They stroll about freely, just as they please.

They know the Mansion of the Lord's Presence, and no one blocks their way.
ਰਿਵਦਾਸ ਖਲਾਸ ਚਮਾਰਾ।
kahi ravidaas khalaas chamaaraa.
Says Ravi Daas, the emancipated shoe-maker:

ਜੋ ਹਮ ਸਹਰੀ ਸੁ ਮੀਤੁ ਹਮਾਰਾ।
jo ham sahree so meet hamaaraa. ||3||2||
whoever is a citizen there, is a friend of mine. ||3||2||

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

ਗਉੜੀ ਬਈਰਾਗੀ ਰਿਵਦਾਸ ਜੀਉ।
ga-orhee bairaagan ravidaas jee-o.
Gauree Bairagaan, Ravi Daas Jee:

ਘਟ ਅਵਘਟ ਦੂਗਰ ਘਣੀ ਇਕ ਨਿਰਗੁਣ ਬੈਲ ਹਮਾਰ।
ghat avghat doogar ghanaa ik nirgun bail hamaar.
The path to God is very treacherous and mountainous, and all I have is this worthless ox.

ਰਮੈਵੇ ਇਸ ਉ ਇਕ ਬੇਨਤੀ ਮੇਰੀ ਪੂਂਜੀ ਰਾਖੁ ਮੁਰਾਦ।
ram-ee-ay si-o ik bayntee mayree poonjee raakh muraar. ||1||
I offer this one prayer to the Lord, to preserve my capital. ||1||

ਵੇ ਪ੍ਰਤਾੜਾਤਵ ਬਹਾ ਦੰਡਾ ਕਰਸਾਣ ਸਠੀ ਵੇ।
ko banjaaro raam ko mayraa taaNdaa laadi-aa jaa-ay ray. ||1||
Is there any merchant of the Lord to join me? My cargo is loaded, and now I am leaving. ||1||Pause||

ਰਿਵਦਾਸ ਖਲਾਸ ਚਮਾਰਾ।
h-o banjaaro raam ko sahj kara-o byaapaar.
I am the merchant of the Lord; I deal in spiritual wisdom.
I have loaded the Wealth of the Lord’s Name; the world has loaded poison. ||2||

O you who know this world and the world beyond: write whatever nonsense you please about me.

The club of the Messenger of Death shall not strike me, since I have cast off all entanglements. ||3||

Love of this world is like the pale, temporary color of the safflower.

The color of my Lord’s Love, however, is permanent, like the dye of the madder plant. So says Ravi Daas, the tanner. ||4||1||

The frog in the deep well knows nothing of its own country or other lands;
ਐਸੇ ਮੇਰਾ ਮਨੁ ਿਬਿਖਆ ਿਬਮੋਿਹਆ ਕੇ ਆਰਾ ਪਾਰੁ ਨ ਸੂਜਾ ਕਛੁ ਆਰਾ ਪਾਰੁ ਨ ਸੂਜਾ ॥੧॥

just so, my mind, infatuated with corruption, understands nothing about this world or the next. ||1||

ਸਗਲ ਭਵਨ ਕੇ ਨਾਇਕਾ ਇਕੁ ਿਛਨੁ ਦਰਸੁ ਿਦਖਾਇ ਜੀ ॥੧॥

O Lord of all worlds: reveal to me, even for an instant, the Blessed Vision of Your Darshan. ||1||Pause||

ਮਿਲਨ ਭਈ ਮਿਤ ਮਾਧਵਾ ਤੇਰੀ ਗਿਤ ਲਖੀ ਨ ਜਾਇ ॥

My intellect is polluted; I cannot understand Your state, O Lord.

ਕਰਹੁ ਿਕਰ੍ਪਾ ਭਰ੍ਮੁ ਚੂਕੈ ਮੈ ਸੁਮਿਤ ਦੇਹੁ ਸਮਝਾਇ ॥੨॥

Take pity on me, dispel my doubts, and teach me true wisdom. ||2||

ਜੋਗੀਸਰ ਪਾਵਿਹ ਨਹੀ ਤੁਅ ਗੁਣ ਕਥਨੁ ਅਪਾਰ ॥

Even the great Yogis cannot describe Your Glorious Virtues; they are beyond words.

ਪਰ੍ੇਮ ਭਗਿਤ ਕੈ ਕਾਰਣੈ ਕਹੁ ਰਿਵਦਾਸ ਚਮਾਰ ॥੩॥੧॥

I am dedicated to Your loving devotional worship, says Ravi Daas the tanner. ||3||1||

Gauree Bairaagan:

One Universal Creator God. By The Grace Of The True Guru:
In the Golden Age of Sat Yuga, was Truth; in the Silver Age of Trayta Yuga, charitable feasts; in the Brass Age of Dwaapar Yuga, there was worship.

In those three ages, people held to these three ways. But in the Iron Age of Kali Yuga, the Name of the Lord is your only Support.

How can I swim across?

No one has explained to me,

so that I might understand how I can escape reincarnation.

So many forms of religion have been described; the whole world is practicing them.

One may distinguish between good and evil actions, and listen to the Vedas and the Puraanas,
ਜੀਵਨ ਦੀ ਵਿਰੁਧਨੀ ਧਾਰਾ ਦੀ ਪ੍ਰਵਾਸ ਧਰਮਾਤਮਕ ਨਾਲ ਸੁਭਿਤ ਹੈ।

ਸੰਸਾ ਸਦ ਹਿਰਦਾਈ ਬਸਾਈ ਅਬਿਆਨ ਹੈ।

but doubt still persists. Skepticism continually dwells in the heart, so who can eradicate egotistical pride?

ਦਾਦਾ ਸਦ ਹਿਰਦਾਈ ਬਸਾਈ ਕੁਝੁਕ ਹਿਰੈ ਅਭਮਾਨ।

Outwardly, he washes with water, but deep within, his heart is tarnished by all sorts of vices.

ਦੂਪ ਵਿਚ ਖਾਦੀ ਮੂਜ ਵੱਂ ਧਰਮਾਤਮਕ ਰਹਿੰਦੋ।

So how can he become pure? His method of purification is like that of an elephant, covering himself with dust right after his bath!

ਰਵੀ ਪ੍ਰਗਾਸ ਰਜਨੀ ਜਥਾ ਗੁਤ ਸਭ ਪ੍ਰਫਜ਼।

With the rising of the sun, the night is brought to its end; the whole world knows this.

ਪਰਮ ਪ੍ਰਗਾਸ ਗੁਰੂ ਭੇਟੀਐ ਪੁਰਵ ਲਿਖਤ ਲਿਲਾਟ।

It is believed that with the touch of the Philosopher's Stone, copper is immediately transformed into gold.

ਪਰਮ ਪ੍ਰਗਾਸ ਗੁਰੂ ਭੇਟੀਐ ਪੁਰਵ ਦੋਟ ਦੁਰੀ ਕਾਨ।

When one meets the Supreme Philosopher's Stone, the Guru, if such pre-ordained destiny is written on one's forehead,

ਉੱਨਮਨ ਮਨ ਮਨ ਹੀ ਮਲਈ ਛੁਟਕਤ ਬਜਾਰ ਕਥਾ।

then the soul blends with the Supreme Soul, and the stubborn doors are opened wide.
bhagat jugat mat sat karee bharam banDhan kaat bikaar.
Through the way of devotion, the intellect is imbued with Truth; doubts, entanglements and vices are cut away.

so-ee bas ras man milay gun nirgun ayk bichaar. ||7||
The mind is restrained, and one attains joy, contemplating the One Lord, who is both with and without qualities. ||7||

anik jatan nigreh kee-ay taaree na tarai bharam faas.
I have tried many methods, but by turning it away, the noose of doubt is not turned away.

paraym bhagat nahee oopjai taa tay ravidaas udaas. ||8||1||
Love and devotion have not welled up within me, and so Ravi Daas is sad and depressed. ||8||1||

Aasaa, The Word Of The Reverend Ravi Daas Jee:

paraym bhagat nahee oopjai taa tay ravidaas udaas. ||8||1||
Love and devotion have not welled up within me, and so Ravi Daas is sad and depressed. ||8||1||

Aasaa, The Word Of The Reverend Ravi Daas Jee:

marig meen bharing patang kunchar ayk dokh binaas.
The deer, the fish, the bumble bee, the moth and the elephant are destroyed, each for a single defect.
So the one who is filled with the five incurable vices - what hope is there for him? ||1||

O Lord, he is in love with ignorance.

His lamp of clear wisdom has grown dim. ||1||Pause||

The creeping creatures live thoughtless lives, and cannot discriminate between good and evil.

It is so difficult to obtain this human incarnation, and yet, they keep company with the low. ||2||

Wherever the beings and creatures are, they are born according to the karma of their past actions.

The noose of death is unforgiving, and it shall catch them; it cannot be warded off. ||3||

O servant Ravi Daas, dispel your sorrow and doubt, and know that Guru-given spiritual wisdom is the penance of penances.
bhagat jan bhai haran parmaanand karahu nidaan. ||4||1||
O Lord, Destroyer of the fears of Your humble devotees, make me supremely blissful in
the end. ||4||1||

Your Saints are Your body, and their company is Your breath of life.

By the True Guru-given spiritual wisdom, I know the Saints as the gods of gods. ||1||

Grant me the Society of the Saints, the sublime essence of the Saints' conversation,

and the Love of the Saints, O Lord, God of gods. ||1||Pause||

The Character of the Saints, the lifestyle of the Saints, and the service of the servant of
the Saints. ||2||

I ask for these, and for one thing more - devotional worship, which shall fulfill my desires.
Do not show me the wicked sinners. ||3||

Says Ravi Daas, he alone is wise, who knows this:

there is no difference between the Saints and the Infinite Lord. ||4||2||

Aasaa:

You are sandalwood, and I am the poor castor oil plant, dwelling close to you.

From a lowly tree, I have become exalted; Your fragrance, Your exquisite fragrance now permeates me. ||1||

O Lord, I seek the Sanctuary of the company of Your Saints;

I am worthless, and You are so benevolent. ||1||Pause||
ਤੁਮ ਮੱਖਤੂਲ ਸਪੀਅਲ ਹਮ ਬਪੁਰੇ ਜਸ ਕੀਰਾ ॥

You are the white and yellow threads of silk, and I am like a poor worm.

ਸਤਸੰਗਿਤ ਿਮਿਲ ਰਹੀਐ ਮਾਧਉ ਜਾਸੇ ਮਧੁਪ ਮੱਖੀਰਾ ॥੨॥

O Lord, I seek to live in the Company of the Saints, like the bee with its honey. ||2||

ਤਾਜੀ ਓਛਾ ਪਾਤੀ ਓਛਾ ਓਛਾ ਜਨਮੁ ਹਮਾਰਾ ॥

My social status is low, my ancestry is low, and my birth is low as well.

ਰਾਜਾ ਰਾਮ ਕੀ ਸੇਵ ਨ ਕੀਨੀ ਕਿਹ ਰਿਵਦਾਸ ਚਮਾਰਾ ॥੩॥੩॥

I have not performed the service of the Lord, the Lord, says Ravi Daas the cobbler. ||3||3||

ਆਸਾ ॥

Aasaa:

ਕਹਾ ਭਇਓ ਜਉ ਤਨੁ ਭਇਓ ਿਛਨ ਿਛਨ ॥

What would it matter, if my body were cut into pieces?

ਪਰ੍ੇਮੁ ਜਾਇ ਤਉ ਡਰਪੈ ਤੇਰੋ ਜਨੁ ॥੧॥

If I were to lose Your Love, Lord, then Your humble servant would be afraid. ||1||

ਤੁਝਿਹ ਚਰਨ ਅਰਿਬੰਦ ਭਵਨ ਮਨੁ ॥

Your lotus feet are the home of my mind.
पान करत पाइओ पाइओ रामईआ धनु ॥१॥ रहाउ ॥
Drinking in Your Nectar, I have obtained the wealth of the Lord. ||1||Pause||

स्मपित िबपित पटल माइआ धनु ॥
Prosperity, adversity, property and wealth are just Maya.

ता महि मगन होत न तेरो जनु ॥२॥
Your humble servant is not engrossed in them. ||2||

प्रेम की जेव्री बाधिओ तेरो जन ॥
Your humble servant is tied by the rope of Your Love.

कहि रविदास छूटबो कवन गुन ॥३॥४॥
Says Ravi Daas, what benefit would I get by escaping from it? ||3||4||

Aasaa:
Aasaa:

The Lord, Har, Har, Har, Har, Har, Har, Haray.

Meditating on the Lord, the humble are carried across to salvation. ||1||Pause||
हिर के नाम कबीर उजागर ॥

Through the Lord's Name, Kabeer became famous and respected.

जनम जनम के काटे कागर ॥१॥

The accounts of his past incarnations were torn up. ||1||

जनम जनम के काटे कागर ॥१॥

Because of Naam Dayv's devotion, the Lord drank the milk he offered. ||1||

जन रिवदास राम रंग राता ॥

Servant Ravi Daas is imbued with the Lord's Love. ||3||5||

माटी को पुत्रा कै से नचतु है ॥

How does the puppet of clay dance? ||1||

देखे देखे सुने बोले दवरिएं फिरतु है ॥१॥ रहाउ ॥

He looks and listens, hears and speaks, and runs around. ||1||Pause||
जब कछु पावै तब गरबु करतु है ॥

माईआ गई तब रोवनु लगतु है ॥१॥

मन बच कर्म रस कसिह लुभाना ॥

बिनास गइया जाइ कहूं समाना ॥२॥

किह रिवदास बाजी जगु भाई ॥

बाजीगर सउ मोहि प्रीति बनि आई ॥३॥६॥

गुजरी सर्ी रिवदास जी के  पदे घरु ॥

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


dooDh ta bachhra\i thanhu bitaar\i-o.  
The calf has contaminated the milk in the teats.


dooDh ta bachhra\i thanhu bitaar\i-o ॥1॥  
The bumble bee has contaminated the flower, and the fish the water. ॥1॥


maa-ee gobind poojaa kahaa lai charaava-o.  
O mother, where shall I find any offering for the Lord's worship?

avar na fool anoop na paava-o. ॥1॥ raha\o-o.  
I cannot find any other flowers worthy of the incomparable Lord. ॥1॥Pause॥

mailaagar bayr\ay hai bhu-i-angaa.  
The snakes encircle the sandalwood trees.

bikh amrit baseh ik sangaa. ॥2॥  
Poison and nectar dwell there together. ॥2॥

Dhoop deep na-eebaydeh baasaa.  
Even with incense, lamps, offerings of food and fragrant flowers,

kaisay pooj kara\i tayree daasaa. ॥3॥  
how are Your slaves to worship You? ॥3॥
I dedicate and offer my body and mind to You.

By Guru's Grace, I attain the immaculate Lord.

I cannot worship You, nor offer You flowers.

Says Ravi Daas, what shall my condition be hereafter?

When I am in my ego, then You are not with me. Now that You are with me, there is no egotism within me.

The wind may raise up huge waves in the vast ocean, but they are just water in water.
ਮਾਧਵੇ ਇਸਤਾ ਭਗਵਾਨ ਦੁਝੂ ਕੋਸ਼ਾ ॥
ਮਾਧਵੇ ਇਸਤਾ ਭਗਵਾਨ ਦੁਝੂ ਕੋਸ਼ਾ ॥
maaDhvay ki-aa kahee-ai bharam aisaa.
O Lord, what can I say about such an illusion?

ਜੈਸਾ ਮਾਨੀਐ ਹੋਇ ਨ ਤੈਸਾ ॥੧॥
ਰਹਾਉ ॥
jaisaa maanee-ai ho-ay na taisaa. ||1|| rahaa-o.
Things are not as they seem. ||1||Pause||

ਨਰਪਿਤ ਏਕੁ ਇਸਘਾਸਿਨ ਸੋਇਆ ਸੁਪਨੇ ਭਇਆ ਿਭਖਾਰੀ ॥
narpat ayk singhaasan so-i-aa supnay bha-i-aa bikhhaaree.
It is like the king, who falls asleep upon his throne, and dreams that he is a beggar.

ਅਛਤ ਰਾਜ ਿਬਛੁਰਤ ਦੁਖੁ ਪਾਇਆ ਸ਼ੋ ਗਿਤ ਭੈ ਹਮਾਰੀ ॥੨॥
achhat raaj bichhurat dukh paa-i-aa so gat bha-ee hamaaree. ||2||
His kingdom is intact, but separated from it, he suffers in sorrow. Such is my own condition. ||2||

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ਰਾਜ ਬਹੁਵਤ ਸੂਫੀ ਅਤੀਕ ਅਖਾ ਮਰਮੁ ਜਾਇਆ ॥
raaj bhu-i-ang parsang jaisay heh ab kachh maram janaa-i-aa.
Like the story of the rope mistaken for a snake, the mystery has now been explained to me.

ਅਨਕ ਕਟਕ ਜਾਇਸਾ ਭੂਿਲ ਪਰੇ ਅਖਾ ਕਹ੍ਹ੍ਤੇ ਕਹਨੁ ਨ ਆਇਆ ॥੩॥
anik katak jaisay bhool paray ab kahtay kahan na aa-i-aa. ||3||
Like the many bracelets, which I mistakenly thought were gold; now, I do not say what I said then. ||3||

ਸਰਬੇ ਏਕੁ ਅਨਤੀ ਸੁਆਮੀ ਸਭ ਘਟ ਭੋਗੇ ਸੋਈ ॥
sarbay ayk anaykai su-aamee sabh ghat bhogvai so-ee.
The One Lord is pervading the many forms; He enjoys Himself in all hearts.
कहि रविदास हाथ पै नयरई सहजे होइ सुहोई ॥४॥१॥

Says Ravi Daas, the Lord is nearer than our own hands and feet. Whatever will be, will be. ॥४॥१॥

जउ हम बांधे मोह फास हम प्रेम बधि तुम बाधे ॥

ja-o ham baaNDhay moh faas ham paraym baDhan tum baaDhay.
If I am bound by the noose of emotional attachment, then I shall bind You, Lord, with the bonds of love. ॥४॥१॥

अपने छूटन को जतनू करहू हम छूटे तुम आराधे ॥१॥

apnay chhootan ko jatan karahu ham chhootay tum aaraaDhay. ||1||
Go ahead and try to escape, Lord; I have escaped by worshipping and adoring You. ॥१॥

माधवे जानत हहु जैसी तैसी ॥

maaDhvay jaanat hahu jaisee taisee.
O Lord, You know my love for You. ॥१॥

अब कहां करहुगे ऐसी ॥२॥ रहाउ ॥

ab kahaa karhugay aisee. ||2|| raha-o.
Now, what will You do? ॥२॥Pause||

मीनु पकिर फांको अरु काटो रांध कीो बहु बानी ॥

meen pakar faaNki-o ar kaati-o raaNDh kee-o baho baanee.
A fish is caught, cut up, and cooked it in many different ways. ॥२॥

खंड खंड किर भोजनु कीनो तऊ न बिसिरो पानी ॥२॥

khand khand kar bhojan keeno ta-oo na bisri-o paanee. ||2||
Bit by bit, it is eaten, but still, it does not forget the water. ॥२॥

आपन बापै नाही िकसी को भावन को हिर राजा ॥

aapan baapai naahee kisee ko bhaavan ko har raajaa.
The Lord, our King, is father to no one, except those who love Him.
The veil of emotional attachment has been cast over the entire world, but it does not bother the Lord’s devotee. ||3||

Says Ravi Daas, my devotion to the One Lord is increasing; now, who can I tell this to? ||4||2||

Tell me, without devotional worship of the Lord, of what use are mansions and thrones like those of King Indra? ||1||

You have not considered the sublime essence of the Name of the Lord, our King;

this sublime essence shall cause you to forget all other essences. ||1||Pause||

We do not know what we need to know, and we have become insane. We do not consider what we should consider; our days are passing away.
Our passions are strong, and our discriminating intellect is weak; we have no access to the supreme objective. ||2||

We say one thing, and do something else; entangled in endless Maya, we do not understand anything.

Says Ravi Daas, Your slave, O Lord, I am disillusioned and detached; please, spare me Your anger, and have mercy on my soul. ||3||3||

He is the ocean of peace; the miraculous tree of life, the wish-fulfilling jewel, and the Kaamadhayna, the cow which fulfills all desires, all are in His power.

The four great blessings, the eighteen supernatural spiritual powers of the Siddhas, and the nine treasures, are all in the palm of His hand.

You do not chant with your tongue the Name of the Lord, Har, Har, Har.

Abandon your involvement in all other words. ||1||Pause||
The various Shastraas, Puranaas, and the Vedas of Brahma, are made up of thirty-four letters.

After deep contemplation, Vyaas spoke of the supreme objective; there is nothing equal to the Lord's Name.

Very fortunate are those who are absorbed in celestial bliss, and released from their entanglements; they are lovingly attached to the Lord.

Says Ravi Daas, enshrine the Lord's Light within your heart, and your fear of birth and death shall run away from you.

If You are the mountain, Lord, then I am the peacock.

If You are the moon, then I am the partridge in love with it.

O Lord, if You will not break with me, then I will not break with You.


jon tum deevraa ta-o ham baatee.
If You are the lamp, then I am the wick.

jon tum deevraa ta-o ham baatee. ||2||
If You are the sacred place of pilgrimage, then I am the pilgrim. ||2||

saachee pareet ham tum si-o joree.
I am joined in true love with You, Lord.

tum si-o jor avar sang toree. ||3||
I am joined with You, and I have broken with all others. ||3||

jah jah jaa-o taha tayree sayvaa.
Wherever I go, there I serve You.

tum so thakur a-or na dayvaa. ||4||
There is no other Lord Master than You, O Divine Lord. ||4||

tumray bhajan kateh jam faa"saa.
Meditating, vibrating upon You, the noose of death is cut away.

bhagat hayt gaavai ravidaasaa. ||5||5||
To attain devotional worship, Ravi Daas sings to You, Lord. ||5||5||
जल की भीति पवन का थम्भा रकत बुंद का गारा॥
jal kee bheet pavan kaa thambhaa rakat bund kaa gaaraa.
The body is a wall of water, supported by the pillars of air; the egg and sperm are the mortar.

हाड मास नाड़ी को पिंजरा पंखी बसै बिचारा॥१॥
haad maas naarhee ko pinjar pankhee basai bichaaraa. ||1||
The framework is made up of bones, flesh and veins; the poor soul-bird dwells within it. ||1||

पर्वानी किया मेरा किया तेरा॥
paraanee ki-aa mayraa ki-aa tayraa.
O mortal, what is mine, and what is yours?

जैसे तरवर पंख बसेरा ॥१॥ रहाउ ॥
jaisay tarvar pankh basayraa. ||1|| rhaa-o.
The soul is like a bird perched upon a tree. ||1||Pause||

राखहु कंध उसारहु नीव्॥
raakho kanDh usaarahu neevaaN.
You lay the foundation and build the walls.

बंके बाल पाग खिसर डेरी ॥
bankay baal paag sir dayree.
You make your hair beautiful, and wear a stylish turban on your head.

इहु तनु होइगो भसम की ढेरी ॥३॥
ih tan ho-igo bhasam kee dhayree. ||3||
But in the end, this body shall be reduced to a pile of ashes. ||3||
ऊचे मंदर सुंदर नारी ॥
oochay mandar sundar naaree.
Your palaces are lofty, and your brides are beautiful.

राम नाम बिनु बाजी हारी ॥४॥
raam naam binu baajee haaree. ||4||
But without the Lord's Name, you shall lose the game entirely. ||4||

मेरी जाति कमीनी पांति कमीनी ओछाजनमु हमारा ॥
mayree jaat kameenee paanee kameenee ochhaa janam hamaaraa.
My social status is low, my ancestry is low, and my life is wretched.

तुम सरनागित राजा राम चंद कहि रविदास चमारा ॥५॥६॥
tum sarnaagat raajaa raam chand kahi ravidaas chamaaraa. ||5||6||
I have come to Your Sanctuary, O Luminous Lord, my King; so says Ravi Daas, the shoemaker. ||5||6||

चमरटा गांठ न जनई ॥
chamrataa gaaNth na jan-ee.
I am a shoemaker, but I do not know how to mend shoes.

loid gathavaai panhee. ||1|| rahaa-o.
People come to me to mend their shoes. ||1||Pause||

आर नही जिह तोपउ ॥
aar nahee jih topa-o.
I have no awl to stitch them;

नही रांबी ठाउ रोपउ ॥१॥
nahee raanbee thaa-o ropa-o. ||1||
I have no knife to patch them. ||1||
Mending, mending, people waste their lives and ruin themselves.

Without wasting my time mending, I have found the Lord.

Ravi Daas chants the Lord's Name;

he is not concerned with the Messenger of Death.

May my mind surrender to Your Word; please, bless Your humble servant with this perfection.
I am a sacrifice, a sacrifice to the Lord.

O Lord, why are You silent? ||Pause||

For so many incarnations, I have been separated from You, Lord; I dedicate this life to You.

Says Ravi Daas: placing my hopes in You, I live; it is so long since I have gazed upon the Blessed Vision of Your Darshan. ||2||1||

In my consciousness, I remember You in meditation; with my eyes, I behold You; I fill my ears with the Word of Your Bani, and Your Sublime Praise.

My mind is the bumble bee; I enshrine Your feet within my heart, and with my tongue, I chant the Ambrosial Name of the Lord. ||1||

My love for the Lord of the Universe does not decrease.

I paid for it dearly, in exchange for my soul. ||1||Pause||
ਸਾਧਸੰਗਿਤ ਿਬਨਾ ਭਾਉ ਨਹੀ ਊਪਜੈ ਭਾਵ ਿਬਨੁ ਭਗਿਤ ਨਹੀ ਹੋਇ ਤੇਰੀ ॥

Without the Saadh Sangat, the Company of the Holy, love for the Lord does not well up; without this love, Your devotional worship cannot be performed.

ਰਵੀ ਦਾਸ ਅਣਹੀ ਭਾਵੀ ਭਾਵੀ ਵੀ ਤਕਨੀ ਪੈਸ ਤਾਹਕ ਨਰ ਰਾਮ ਰਾਮ ਭੇਨੀ ॥੨॥੨॥

Ravi Daas offers this one prayer unto the Lord: please preserve and protect my honor, O Lord, my King. ||2||2||

ਨਾਮੁ ਤੇਰੋ ਆਰਤੀ ਮਜਨੁ ਮੁਰਾਰੇ ॥

Your Name, Lord, is my adoration and cleansing bath.

ਹਿਰ ਕੇ ਨਾਮ ਿਬਨੁ ਝੂਠੇ ਸਗਲ ਪਾਸਾਰੇ ॥੧॥ ਰਹਾਉ ॥

Without the Name of the Lord, all ostentatious displays are useless. ||1||Rahaa-o.

ਨਾਮੁ ਤੇਰੋ ਆਸਨੋ ਨਾਮੁ ਤੇਰੋ ਉਰਸਾ ਨਾਮੁ ਤੇਰਾ ਕੇਸਰਾ ਲੇ ਿਛਟਕਾਰੇ ॥

Your Name is my prayer mat, and Your Name is the stone to grind the sandalwood. Your Name is the saffron which I take and sprinkle in offering to You.

ਨਾਮੁ ਤੇਰਾ ਅੰਮਭਲਾ ਨਾਮੁ ਤੇਰੋ ਚੰਦਨੋ ਘਿਸ ਜਪੇ ਨਾਮੁ ਲੇ ਤੁਜਹਿ ਕਾਹਾ ਚਾਰੇ ॥

Your Name is the water, and Your Name is the sandalwood. The chanting of Your Name is the grinding of the sandalwood. I take it and offer all this to You. ||1||

ਨਾਮੁ ਤੇਰਾ ਦੀਵਾ ਨਾਮੁ ਤੇਰੋ ਬਾਤੀ ਨਾਮੁ ਤੇਰੋ ਤੰਲੁ ਲੇ ਮਾਹੀ ਪਾਸਾਰੇ ॥

Your Name is the lamp, and Your Name is the wick. Your Name is the oil I pour into it.
Your Name is the light applied to this lamp, which enlightens and illuminates the entire world. ||2||

Your Name is the thread, and Your Name is the garland of flowers. The eighteen loads of vegetation are all too impure to offer to You.

Why should I offer to You, that which You Yourself created? Your Name is the fan, which I wave over You.

The whole world is engrossed in the eighteen Puraanas, the sixty-eight sacred shrines of pilgrimage, and the four sources of creation.

Says Ravi Daas, Your Name is my Aartee, my lamp-lit worship-service. The True Name, Sat Naam, is the food which I offer to You.

One Universal Creator God. By The Grace Of The True Guru:
नाथ बच्चा न जानि॥
natha kachcha na jaan-o.
O my Lord and Master, I know nothing.

अज माइआ कै हाथ बिकानू॥१॥ रहाउ॥
man maa-i-aa kai haath bikaana-o. ||1|| rahaa-o.
My mind has sold out, and is in Maya’s hands. ||1||Pause||

तुम कहीअत हौ जगत गुर सुआमी॥
tum kahee-at hou jagat gur su-aamee.
You are called the Lord and Master, the Guru of the World.

हम कहीअत कलिजूग के कामी॥१॥
ham kahee-at kalijug kay kaamee. ||1||
I am called a lustful being of the Dark Age of Kali Yuga. ||1||

ठिठठ ठिठ क्ये भल न विवालिंद॥
in panchan mayro man jo bigaari-o.
The five vices have corrupted my mind.

भल पलु जी ते अंतरु पारिं॥२॥
pal pal har jee tay antar paari-o. ||2||
Moment by moment, they lead me further away from the Lord. ||2||

जत देखउ तत दुख की रासी॥
jat daykh-a-u tat dukh kee raasee.
Wherever I look, I see loads of pain and suffering.

अज म धुरूप निगम बहे साखी॥३॥
ajouN na pat-yaa-ay nigam bha-ay saakhee. ||3||
I do not have faith, even though the Vedas bear witness to the Lord. ||3||
The page contains Sanskrit text translated into English. The content is as follows:

Gautam’s wife and the Lord Indra mated;

Shiva cut off Brahma's head, Brahma’s head got stuck to Shiva's hand, and Indra came to bear the marks of a thousand female organs.

These demons have fooled, bound and destroyed me.

I am very shameless - even now, I am not tired of them.

Says Ravi Daas, what am I to do now?

Without the Sanctuary of the Lord's Protection, who else's should I seek?

Raag Soohee, The Word Of Sree Ravi Daas Jee:

One Universal Creator God. By The Grace Of The True Guru:
ਸਹ ਕੀ ਸਾਰ ਸੁਹਾਗਿਨ ਜਾਨੈ ॥
sah kee saar suhaagan jaanai.
The happy soul-bride knows the worth of her Husband Lord.

ਤਿਜ ਅਭਿਮਾਨ ਸੁਖ ਰਲੀਆ ਮਾਨੈ ॥
taj abhimaan sukh ralee-aa maanai.
Renouncing pride, she enjoys peace and pleasure.

ਤਨੁ ਮਨੁ ਦੇਇ ਨ ਅੰਤਰ ਰਾਖੈ ॥
tan man day-ay na antar raakhai.
She surrenders her body and mind to Him, and does not remain separate from Him.

ਆਵਰਾ ਦੇਿਖ ਨ ਸੁਨੈ ਅਭਾਖੈ ॥੧॥
avraa daykh na sunai abhaakhai. ||1||
She does not see or hear, or speak to another. ||1||

ਸੋ ਕਤ ਜਾਨੈ ਪੀਰ ਪਰਾਈ ॥
so kat jaanai peer paraa-ee.
How can anyone know the pain of another,

ਜਾ ਕੇ ਅੰਤਰ ਦਰਦ ਨ ਪਾਈ ॥੧॥ ਰਹਾਉ ॥
jaa kai antar darad na paa-ee. ||1|| rahaa-o.
if there is no compassion and sympathy within? ||1||Pause||

ਦੁਖੀ ਦੁਹਾਗਿਨ ਦੁਇ ਪਖ ਹੀਨੀ ॥
dukhee duhaagan du-ay pakh heenee.
The discarded bride is miserable, and loses both worlds;

ਜਿਨ ਨਾਹ ਨਿਰਤਰੀ ਭਗਤ ਨ ਕੀਨੀ ॥
jin naah nirantar bhagat na keenee.
she does not worship her Husband Lord.
ਪੁਰ ਸਲਾਤ ਕਾ ਪੰਥ ਦੁਹੇਲਾ ॥
pur salaat kaa panth duhaylaa.
The bridge over the fire of hell is difficult and treacherous.

ਸੰਗਣ ਨ ਸਾਥੀ ਗਵਨੁ ਇਕੇਲਾ ॥ ੨ ॥
sang na saathee gavan ikaylaa. ||2||
No one will accompany you there; you will have to go all alone. ||2||

ਜੂਹੀਅਰ ਦਰਦਵੰਦੁ ਦਿਰ ਆਈਆ ॥
dukhee-aa daradvand dar aa-i-aa.
Suffering in pain, I have come to Your Door, O Compassionate Lord.

ਬਹੁਤੁ ਿਪਆਸ ਜਬਾਬ ਨ ਪਾਈਆ ॥
bahut pi-aas jabaab na paa-i-aa.
I am so thirsty for You, but You do not answer me.

ਜਿੱਹ ਰਿਵਦਾਸ ਸਰਨ ਪਰਬ ਤੇਰੀ ॥
kahi ravidaas saran parabh tayree.
Says Ravi Daas, I seek Your Sanctuary, God;

ਜੋ ਿਦਨ ਆਵਿਹ ਸੋ ਿਦਨ ਜਾਹੀ ॥
jo din aavahi so din jaahee.
That day which comes, that day shall go.
करना कूच रहनु थिरु नाही।
You must march on; nothing remains stable.

संगु चलत है हम भी चलना।
Our companions are leaving, and we must leave as well.

दूर गवनु सिर ऊपर मरन।
We must go far away. Death is hovering over our heads.

क्या तू सोइआ जागु इआना।
Why are you asleep? Wake up, you ignorant fool!

तै जीवनु जिग सचु किर जाना।
You believe that your life in the world is true.

जिन जीउ दीआ सु िरजकु अ◌्मबरावै।
The One who gave you life shall also provide you with nourishment.

सभ घट भीतिर हात चलावै।
In each and every heart, He runs His shop.

मद ते बीदिकृ हात छाड मै मेरा।
Meditate on the Lord, and renounce your egotism and self-conceit.
Within your heart, contemplate the Naam, the Name of the Lord, sometime. ||2||

Your life has passed away, but you have not arranged your path.

Evening has set in, and soon there will be darkness on all sides.

Says Ravi Daas, O ignorant mad-man,

don't you realize, that this world is the house of death?! ||3||2||

You may have lofty mansions, halls and kitchens.

But you cannot stay in them, even for an instant, after death. ||1||
ਇਹੁ ਤਨੁ ਐਸਾ ਜੈਸੇ ਘਾਸ ਕੀ ਟਾਟੀ ॥

This body is like a house of straw.

ਜਿਲ ਗਇਓ ਘਾਸੁ ਰਿਲ ਗਇਓ ਮਾਟੀ ॥੧॥

When it is burnt, it mixes with dust. ||1||Pause||

ਬਾਈ ਬੰਧ ਕੁਟੰਬ ਸਹੇਰਾ ॥

Even relatives, family and friends,

ਓਇ ਭੀ ਲਾਗੇ ਕਾਢ ਸਵੇਰਾ ॥੨॥

begin to say, "Take his body out, immediately!"||2||

ਘਰ ਕੀ ਨਾਿਰ ਉਰਿਹ ਤਨ ਲਾਗੀ ॥

And the wife of his house, who was so attached to his body and heart,

ਉਹ ਤਉ ਏਕ ਰਾਮ ਕਿਹ ਛੂਿਟਆ ॥੪॥੩॥

but I have escaped, chanting the Name of the One Lord. ||4||3||

कਹੀ ਰਵੀਦਾਸ ਸਭੈ ਜਗ ਲੂਿਟਆ ॥

Says Ravi Daas, the whole world has been plundered,

ਹਮ ਤਉ ਏਕ ਰਾਮ ਕਹੀ ਛੂਿਟਆ ॥੪॥੩॥

but I have escaped, chanting the Name of the One Lord. ||4||3||

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bicchchu vardhi vichram bhagat kee
bilaaval banee ravidaas bhagat kee
Bilaaval, The Word Of Devotee Ravi Daas:

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

ਦਾਿਰਦੁ ਦੇਿਖ ਸਭ ਕੋ ਹਸੈ ਐਸੀ ਦਸਾ ਹਮਾਰੀ ॥

daarid daykh sabh ko hasai aisee dasaa hamaaree.
Seeing my poverty, everyone laughed. Such was my condition.

ਅਸਟ ਦਸਾ ਿਸਿਧ ਕਰ ਤਲੈ ਸਭ ਿਕਰ੍ਪਾ ਤੁਮਾਰੀ ॥੧॥

asat dasaa siDh kar talai sabh kirpaa tumaaree. ||1||
Now, I hold the eighteen miraculous spiritual powers in the palm of my hand; everything is by Your Grace. ||1||

ਤੂ ਜਾਨਤ ਮੈ ਿਕਛੁ ਨਹੀ ਭਵ ਖੰਡਨ ਰਾਮ ॥

too jaanat mai kichh nahee bhav khandan raam.
You know, and I am nothing, O Lord, Destroyer of fear.

ਸਗਲ ਜੀਆ ਸਰਨਾਗਤੀ ਪਰ੍ਪ ਪੂਰਨ ਕਾਮ ॥੧॥ ਰਹਾਉ ॥

sagal jee-a sarnaagatee parabh pooran kaam. ||1|| rahaa-o.
All beings seek Your Sanctuary, O God, Fulfiller, Resolver of our affairs. ||1||Pause||

ਨੇ ਦੇਵੀ ਮਤਰਨਾਦਿ ਦਿਹ ਤੁਕੀ ਢਾਣ ॥

jo tayree sarnaagataa tin naahee bhaar.
Whoever enters Your Sanctuary, is relieved of his burden of sin.

ਊਚ ਨੀਚ ਤੁਮ ਤੇ ਤੇਰੇ ਆਲਜ ਸੰਸਾਰੁ ॥੨॥

ooch neech tum tay taray aalaj sansaar. ||2||
You have saved the high and the low from the shameless world. ||2||
Says Ravi Daas, what more can be said about the Unspoken Speech?

Whatever You are, You are, O Lord; how can anything compare with Your Praises?

That family, into which a holy person is born, whether of high or low social class, whether rich or poor, shall have its pure fragrance spread all over the world.

Blessed is that village, and blessed is the place of his birth; blessed is his pure family, throughout all the worlds.
ਜਿਨਾਂ ਪੀਆ ਸਾਰ ਰਸੁ ਤਾਜੇ ਆਨ ਰਸ ਹੋਇ ਰਸ ਮਗਨ ਡਾਰੇ ਿਬਖੁ ਖੋਇ ॥੨॥
One who drinks in the sublime essence abandons other tastes; intoxicated with this divine essence, he discards sin and corruption. ||2||

ਪੰਡਤ ਸੂਰ ਛਤਰਪਤੀ ਰਾਜਾ ਭਗਤ ਬਰਾਬਿਰ ਅੱਉਰ ਨ ਕੋਈ ॥
Among the religious scholars, warriors and kings, there is no other equal to the Lord’s devotee.

ਜੈਸੇ ਪੁਰਾਣ ਪਾਤ ਰਹੈ ਜਲ ਸਮੀਪ ਬਹਾਤ ਜਨਮੇ ਜਿਗ ਓ ਇਕ ॥੩॥੨॥
As the leaves of the water lily float free in the water, says Ravi Daas, so is their life in the world. ||3||2||

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Raag Gond, The Word Of Ravi Daas Jee, Second House:

ੱਕੋਈ ਸਿਤਗੁਰ ਪਰਸ਼ਾਦ ॥
One Universal Creator God. By The Grace Of The True Guru:

ਮੁਕੰਦ ਮੁਕੰਦ ਜਪਹੁ ਸਿੰਸਾਰ ॥
Meditate on the Lord Mukanday, the Liberator, O people of the world.

ਬਹੁਕੀ ਿਬਨੁ ਤਹੁ ਅੱਉਹਾਰ ॥
Without Mukanday, the body shall be reduced to ashes.
सोई मुकंद मुकित का दाता ॥
so-ee mukand mukat kaa daataa.
Mukanday is the Giver of liberation.

सोई मुकंद जिव धिव भक्त ॥१॥
so-ee mukand hamraa pit maataa. ||1||
Mukanday is my father and mother. ||1||

मीठमुकंदे भक्त भक्ते ॥
jeevat mukanday marat mukanday.
Meditate on Mukanday in life, and meditate on Mukanday in death.

उ वे मेहम अर्ध भक्ते ॥१॥ रहाउ ॥
taa kay sayvak ka-o sadaa ananday. ||1|| rahaa-o.
His servant is blissful forever. ||1||Pause||

भक्त मुकंद मसतिक नीसानं ॥
mukand mukand hamaaray paraanaN.
The Lord, Mukanday, is my breath of life.

नथिभक्त मसतिक नीसानं ॥
jap mukand mastak neesaanaN.
Meditating on Mukanday, one's forehead will bear the Lord's insignia of approval.

मेह मुकंद बैरागी ॥
sayv mukand karai bairaagee.
The renunciate serves Mukanday.

मेह मुकंद दुरबल धनु लाधी ॥२॥
so-ee mukand durbal Dhan laaDhee. ||2||
Mukanday is the wealth of the poor and forlorn. ||2||
When the One Liberator does me a favor,

then what can the world do to me?

Erasing my social status, I have entered His Court.

You, Mukanday, are potent throughout the four ages.

Spiritual wisdom has welled up, and I have been enlightened.

In His Mercy, the Lord has made this worm His slave.

Says Ravi Daas, now my thirst is quenched;

I meditate on Mukanday the Liberator, and I serve Him.
जे ओहु अठसिठ तीरथ न्हावै ॥
jay oh athsath tirath nHaavai.
Someone may bathe at the sixty-eight sacred shrines of pilgrimage,

जे ओहु दुआदस सिला पूजावै ॥
jay oh du-aadas silaa poojaavai.
and worship the twelve Shiva-lingam stones,

जे ओहु कू प तटा देवावै ॥
jay oh koop tataa dayvaavai.
and dig wells and pools,

करै िनद सभ िबरथा जावै ॥
karai nind sabh birthaa jaavai. ||1||
but if he indulges in slander, then all of this is useless. ||1||

साध का िनदकु  कै से तरै ॥
saadh kaa nindak kaisay tarai.
How can the slanderer of the Holy Saints be saved?

सरपर जानहु नरक ही परै ॥
sarpaa jaanhu narak hee parai. ||1||
Know for certain, that he shall go to hell. ||1||Pause||

जे ओहु गर्‌हन कै  कुलखेित ॥
jay oh garahan karai kulkhayt.
Someone may bathe at Kuruk-shaytra during a solar eclipse,
अरपै नािर सੀਗਾਰ सਮੇਿਤ ॥
arpai naar seegaar samayt.
and give his decorated wife in offering,

ਸਗਲੀ ਿਸਿਸਿਮਰ੍ਿਤ ਸਰ੍ਵਨੀ ਸੁਨੈ ॥
saglee simrit sarvanee sunai.
and listen to all the Simritees,

ਕਰੈ ਿਦੇ ਕਰਾਵੈ ॥੨॥
karai nind karaavai. ||2||
but if he indulges in slander, these are of no account. ||2||

ਜੇ ਓਹੁ ਅਿਨਕ ਪਰ੍ਸਾਦ ਕਰਾਵੈ ॥
jay oh anik parsaad karaavai.
Someone may give countless feasts,

ਮੰਡਿਪ ਪਾਵੈ ॥
mandap paavai.
and build splendid buildings;

ਅਪਨਾ ਿਬਿਸਿਰ ਿਬਰਾਂਨਾ ਸੇਢੈ ॥
apnaa bigaar biraaNnaa saaNdhai.
he may neglect his own affairs to work for others,

ਕਰੈ ਿਦੇ ਜੋਨੀ ਹਾੱਂਦੈ ॥੩॥
kraai nind jonee haaNdhai. ||3||
but if he indulges in slander, he shall wander in countless incarnations. ||3||

ਨਿੰਦਾ ਕਹਾ ਕਰਾਹੁ ਸੰਸਾਰਾ ॥
nindaa kahaa karaahu sansaaraa.
Why do you indulge in slander, O people of the world?
The emptiness of the slanderer is soon exposed.

I have thought, and determined the fate of the slanderer.

Says Ravi Daas, he is a sinner; he shall go to hell. ||4||2||11||7||2||49|| Total||

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

They read and reflect upon all the Names of God; they listen, but they do not see the Lord, the embodiment of love and intuition.

How can iron be transformed into gold, unless it touches the Philosopher's Stone? ||1||
O Divine Lord, the knot of skepticism cannot be untied.

Sexual desire, anger, Maya, intoxication and jealousy - these five have combined to plunder the world.

I am a great poet, of noble heritage; I am a Pandit, a religious scholar, a Yogi and a Sannyaasi;

I am a spiritual teacher, a warrior and a giver - such thinking never ends.

Says Ravi Daas, no one understands; they all run around, deluded like madmen.

The Lord's Name is my only Support; He is my life, my breath of life, my wealth.

Raag Maaroo, The Word Of Ravi Daas Jee:

One Universal Creator God. By The Grace Of The True Guru:
aisee laal tujh bin ka-un karai.
O Love, who else but You could do such a thing?

O Patron of the poor, Lord of the World, You have put the canopy of Your Grace over my head. ||1||Pause||

Only You can grant Mercy to that person whose touch pollutes the world.

You exalt and elevate the lowly, O my Lord of the Universe; You are not afraid of anyone. ||1||

The Lord is the ocean of peace; the miraculous tree of life, the jewel of miracles and the wish-fulfilling cow are all under His power.
The four great blessings, the eight great miraculous spiritual powers and the nine treasures are in the palm of His hand. ||1||

Why don't you chant the Lord's Name, Har, Har, Har?

Abandon all other devices of words. ||1||Pause||

The many epics, the Puraanas and the Vedas are all composed out of the letters of the alphabet.

After careful thought, Vyaasa spoke the supreme truth, that there is nothing equal to the Lord's Name. ||2||

In intuitive Samaadhi, their troubles are eliminated; the very fortunate ones lovingly focus on the Lord.

Says Ravi Daas, the Lord's slave remains detached from the world; the fear of birth and death runs away from his mind. ||3||2||15||
Raag Kaydaaraa, The Word Of Ravi Daas Jee:

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

One who performs the six religious rituals and comes from a good family, but who does not have devotion to the Lord in his heart,

One who does not appreciate talk of the Lord's Lotus Feet, is just like an outcaste, a pariah. ||1||

Be conscious, be conscious, be conscious, O my unconscious mind.

Why do you not look at Baalmeek?

From such a low social status, what a high status he obtained! Devotional worship to the Lord is sublime! ||1||Pause||

The killer of dogs, the lowest of all, was lovingly embraced by Krishna.
See how the poor people praise him! His praise extends throughout the three worlds. ||2||

Even such evil-minded beings were emancipated. Why should you not also be saved, O Ravi Daas? ||3||1||

Without seeing something, the yearning for it does not arise.

Whoever chants and praises the Naam, the Name of the Lord,
so jogee kayval nihkaam. ||1||
is the true Yogi, free of desire. ||1||

When someone utters the Name of the Lord with love,

it is as if he has touched the philosopher's stone; his sense of duality is eradicated.

He alone is a silent sage, who destroys the duality of his mind.

Keeping the doors of his body closed, he merges in the Lord of the three worlds.

Everyone acts according to the inclinations of the mind.

Plants blossom forth to produce fruit.
When the fruit is produced, the flowers wither away.

For the sake of spiritual wisdom, people act and practice rituals.

When spiritual wisdom wells up, then actions are left behind.

For the sake of ghee, wise people churn milk.

Those who are Jivan-mukta, liberated while yet alive - are forever in the state of Nirvaana.

Says Ravi Daas, O you unfortunate people,

why not meditate on the Lord with love in your heart?

Basant, The Word Of Ravi Daas Jee:
िअिनो भोमापि ॥
िअिनो सतिसुर प्रसादि ॥
ik-o'kaar satgur parsaad.
One Universal Creator God. By The Grace Of The True Guru:

ढ़चिठ मुहंड ब्रह्म रचिथ ॥
तुज्जिह सुजंता कछू नाहि ॥
tujheh sujhantaa kachhoo naahi.
You know nothing.

पहिराू देखे ऊिभ नािह ॥
pahiraavaa daykhay oobh jaahi.
Seeing your clothes, you are so proud of yourself.

गरबवती का नाही ठाव ॥
garabvatee kaa naahee thaa-o.
The proud bride shall not find a place with the Lord.

देवी गरवह दुनिहि छवे बाली ॥१॥
tayree gardan oopar lavai kaa-o. ||1||
Above your head, the crow of death is cawing. ||1||

टू कांदि गरवह बाली ॥
too kaaN-ay garbeh baavlee.
Why are you so proud? You are insane.

तैमे ब्रह्मज्ञ भ्रंवस्तु टु मिमत दे थवी हुण्डलि ॥१॥ तण्णि ॥
jaisay bhaada-o khoombraaj too tis tay kharee utaavalee. ||1|| rahaa-o.
Even the mushrooms of summer live longer than you. ||1||Pause||

तैमे वानव तवी पाणिहि बूढु ॥
jaisay kurank nahee paa-i-o bhayd.
The deer does not know the secret;
तिन सुगंध ढूढै पर्देसु ॥
the musk is within its own body, but it searches for it outside.

अप तन का जो करे बीचारु ॥
Whoever reflects on his own body-

अप तन का जो करे बीचारु ॥२॥
The Messenger of Death does not abuse him. ||2||

पूरु बलघृ वर वरिण अलवल ॥
The man is so proud of his sons and his wife;

पूरु बलघृ वर वरिण अलवल ॥
The Messenger of Death does not abuse him. ||2||

ਮਾਧੂ ਕਿਲਾਦੀ ਪ੍ਰਤੀਫ਼ਦੀ ਪੀਹੀਦੀ ॥
If you seek the Support of the Holy,
tayray miteh paap sabh kot kot.
millions upon millions of your sins shall be totally erased.

Says Ravi Daas, one who chants the Naam, the Name of the Lord,

tis jaat na janam na jon kaam. ||4||1||
is not concerned with social class, birth and rebirth. ||4||1||

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Malaar, The Word Of The Devotee Ravi Daas Jee:

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

naagar janaaN mayree jaat bikhi-aat chamaaraN.
O humble townspeople, I am obviously just a shoemaker.

ridai raam gobind gun saaraN. ||1|| rahaa-o.
In my heart I cherish the Glories of the Lord, the Lord of the Universe. ||1||Pause||

sursaree salal kirat baarunee ray sant jan karat nahee paanaN.
Even if wine is made from the water of the Ganges, O Saints, do not drink it.
This wine, and any other polluted water which mixes with the Ganges, is not separate from it. ||1||

The palmyra palm tree is considered impure, and so its leaves are considered impure as well.

But if devotional prayers are written on paper made from its leaves, then people bow in reverence and worship before it. ||2||

It is my occupation to prepare and cut leather; each day, I carry the carcasses out of the city.

Now, the important Brahmins of the city bow down before me; Ravi Daas, Your slave, seeks the Sanctuary of Your Name. ||3||1||

Those humble beings who meditate on the Lord's Lotus Feet - none are equal to them.
The Lord is One, but He is diffused in many forms. Bring in, bring in, that All-pervading Lord. ||Pause||

The Glory of the Name is seen in the writings of Vyasa and Sanak, throughout the seven continents. ||1||

And he whose family used to kill cows at the festivals of Eed and Bakareed, who worshipped Shayks, martyrs and spiritual teachers,

whose father used to do such things - his son Kabeer became so successful that he is now famous throughout the three worlds. ||2||

- the ritualistic Brahmins bow in reverence before their son Ravi Daas, the slave of the Lord's slaves. ||3||2||
One Universal Creator God. By The Grace Of The True Guru:

What sort of devotional worship will lead me to meet my Beloved, the Lord of my breath of life?

In the Saadh Sangat, the Company of the Holy, I have obtained the supreme status.

How long shall I wash these dirty clothes?

How long shall I remain asleep?

What I was attached to, has perished.

The shop of false merchandise has closed down.
वहू वलिस्म डरिए भय कथे ॥
कहू रविदास भड़ो जब लेखो ॥
kaho ravidaas bha-i-o jab laykho.
Says Ravi Daas, when the account is called for and given,

जोई जोई कीनो सोई सोई देखओ ॥३॥१॥३॥
jo-ee jo-ee keeno so-ee so-ee daykhi-o. ||3||1||3||
whatever the mortal has done, he shall see. ||3||1||3||