

सोहिला Sohilaa

सोहिला रागु गउड़ी दीपकी महला १

sohilaa raag ga-orhee deepkee mehlaa 1

Sohilaa ~ The Song Of Praise. Raag Gauree Deepakee, First Mehl:

ੴ सतिगुर प्रसादि ॥

ik-o^Nkaar satgur parsaad.

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

जै घरि कीरति आखीऐ करते का होइ बीचारो ॥

jai ghar keerat aakhee-ai kartay kaa ho-ay beechaaro.

In that house where the Praises of the Creator are chanted and contemplated

तितु घरि गावहु सोहिला सिवरिहु सिरजणहारो ॥१॥

tit ghar gaavhu sohilaa sivrihu sirjanhaaro. ||1||

-in that house, sing Songs of Praise; meditate and remember the Creator Lord. ||1||

तुम गावहु मेरे निरभउ का सोहिला ॥

tum gaavhu mayray nirbha-o kaa sohilaa.

Sing the Songs of Praise of my Fearless Lord.

हउ वारी जितु सोहिलै सदा सुखु होइ ॥१॥ रहाउ ॥

ha-o vaaree jit sohilai sadaa sukh ho-ay. ||1|| rahaa-o.

I am a sacrifice to that Song of Praise which brings eternal peace. ||1||Pause||

नित नित जीअडे समालीअनि देखैगा देवणहारु ॥

nit nit jee-arhay samaalee-an daykhaigaa dayvanhaar.

Day after day, He cares for His beings; the Great Giver watches over all.

तेरे दानै कीमति ना पवै तिसु दाते कवणु सुमारु ॥२॥

tayray daanai keemat naa pavai tis daatay kavanumaar. ||2||

Your Gifts cannot be appraised; how can anyone compare to the Giver? ||2||

स्मबति साहा लिखिआ मिलि करि पावहु तेलु ॥

sambat saahaa likhi-aa mil kar paavhu tayl.

The day of my wedding is pre-ordained. Come, gather together and pour the oil over the threshold.

देहु सजण असीसड़ीआ जिउ होवै साहिब सिउ मेलु ॥३॥

dayh sajan aseesrhee-aa ji-o hovai saahib si-o mayl. ||3||

My friends, give me your blessings, that I may merge with my Lord and Master. ||3||

घरि घरि एहो पाहुचा सदडे नित पवनि ॥

ghar ghar ayho paahuchaa sad-rhay nit pavann.

Unto each and every home, into each and every heart, this summons is sent out; the call comes each and every day.

सदणहारा सिमरीऐ नानक से दिह आवनि ॥४॥१॥

sadanhaaraa simree-ai naanak say dih aavann. ||4||1||

Remember in meditation the One who summons us; O Nanak, that day is drawing near! ||4||1||

रागु आसा महला १ ॥

raag aasaa mehlaa 1.

Raag Aasaa, First Mehl:

छिअ घर छिअ गुर छिअ उपदेस ॥

chhi-a ghar chhi-a gur chhi-a updays.

There are six schools of philosophy, six teachers, and six sets of teachings.

गुरु गुरु एको वेस अनेक ॥१॥

gur gur ayko vays anayk. ||1||

But the Teacher of teachers is the One, who appears in so many forms. ||1||

बाबा जै घरि करते कीरति होइ ॥

baabaa jai ghar kartay keerat ho-ay.

O Baba: that system in which the Praises of the Creator are sung

सो घर राखु वडाई तोइ ॥१॥ रहाउ ॥

so ghar raakh vadaa-ee to-ay. ||1|| rahaa-o.

-follow that system; in it rests true greatness. ||1||Pause||

विसुए चसिआ घड़ीआ पहरा थिती वारी माहु होआ ॥

visu-ay chasi-aa gharhee-aa pahraa thitee vaaree maahu ho-aa.

The seconds, minutes and hours, days, weeks and months,

सूरजु एको रुति अनेक ॥

sooraj ayko rut anayk.

and the various seasons originate from the one sun;

नानक करते के केते वेस ॥२॥२॥

naanak kartay kay kaytay vays. ||2||2||

O Nanak, in just the same way, the many forms originate from the Creator. ||2||2||

रागु धनासरी महला १ ॥

raag Dhanaasree mehlaa 1.

Raag Dhanaasaree, First Mehl:

गगन मै थालु रवि चंदु दीपक बने तारिका मंडल जनक मोती ॥

gagan mai thaal rav chand deepak banay taarikaa mandal janak motee.

Upon that cosmic plate of the sky, the sun and the moon are the lamps. The stars and their orbs are the studded pearls.

धूपु मलआनलो पवणु चवरो करे सगल बनराइ फूलंत जोती ॥१॥

Dhoop mal-aanlo pavan chavro karay sagal banraa-ay foolant jotee. ||1||

The fragrance of sandalwood in the air is the temple incense, and the wind is the fan. All the plants of the world are the altar flowers in offering to You, O Luminous Lord. ||1||

कैसी आरती होइ ॥ भव खंडना तेरी आरती ॥

kaisee aartee ho-ay. bhav khandnaa tayree aartee.

What a beautiful Aartee, lamp-lit worship service this is! O Destroyer of Fear, this is Your Ceremony of Light.

अनहता सबद वाजंत भेरी ॥१॥ रहाउ ॥

anhataa sabad vaajant bhayree. ||1|| rahaa-o.

The Unstruck Sound-current of the Shabad is the vibration of the temple drums. ||1||Pause||

सहस तव नैन नन नैन हहि तोहि कउ सहस मूरति नना एक तोही ॥

sahas tav nain nan nain heh tohi ka-o sahas moorat nanaa ayk tohee.

You have thousands of eyes, and yet You have no eyes. You have thousands of forms, and yet You do not have even one.

सहस पद बिमल नन एक पद गंध बिनु सहस तव गंध इव चलत मोही ॥२॥

sahas pad bimal nan ayk pad ganDh bin sahas tav ganDh iv chalat mohee. ||2||

You have thousands of Lotus Feet, and yet You do not have even one foot. You have no nose, but you have thousands of noses. This Play of Yours entrances me. ||2||

सभ महि जोति जोति है सोइ ॥

sabh meh jot jot hai so-ay.

Amongst all is the Light-You are that Light.

तिस दै चानणि सभ महि चानणु होइ ॥

tis dai chaanan sabh meh chaanan ho-ay.

By this Illumination, that Light is radiant within all.

गुर साखी जोति परगटु होइ ॥

gur saakhee jot pargat ho-ay.

Through the Guru's Teachings, the Light shines forth.

जो तिसु भावै सु आरती होइ ॥३॥

jo tis bhaavai so aartee ho-ay. ||3||

That which is pleasing to Him is the lamp-lit worship service. ||3||

हरि चरण कवल मकरंद लोभित मनो अनदिनो मोहि आही पिआसा ॥

har charan kaval makrand lobhit mano andino mohi aahee pi-aasaa.

My mind is enticed by the honey-sweet Lotus Feet of the Lord. Day and night, I thirst for them.

क्रिपा जलु देहि नानक सारिंग कउ होइ जा ते तेरै नाइ वासा ॥४॥३॥

kirpaa jal deh naanak saaring ka-o ho-ay jaa tay tayrai naa-ay vaasaa. ||4||3||

Bestow the Water of Your Mercy upon Nanak, the thirsty song-bird, so that he may come to dwell in Your Name. ||4||3||

रागु गउड़ी पूरबी महला ४ ॥

raag ga-orhee poorbee mehlaa 4.

Raag Gauree Poorbee, Fourth Mehl:

कामि करोधि नगरु बहु भरिआ मिलि साधू खंडल खंडा हे ॥

kaam karoDh nagar baho bhari-aa mil saaDhoo khandal khandaa hay.

The body-village is filled to overflowing with anger and sexual desire; these were broken into bits when I met with the Holy Saint.

पूरबि लिखत लिखे गुरु पाइआ मनि हरि लिव मंडल मंडा हे ॥१॥

poorab likhat likhay gur paa-i-aa man har liv mandal mandaa hay. ||1||

By pre-ordained destiny, I have met with the Guru. I have entered into the realm of the Lord's Love. ||1||

करि साधू अंजुली पुनु वडा हे ॥

kar saaDhoo anjulee pun vadaa hay.

Greet the Holy Saint with your palms pressed together; this is an act of great merit.

करि डंडउत पुनु वडा हे ॥१॥ रहाउ ॥

kar dand-ut pun vadaa hay. ||1|| rahaa-o.

Bow down before Him; this is a virtuous action indeed. ||1||Pause||

साकत हरि रस सादु न जाणिआ तिन अंतरि हउमै कंडा हे ॥

saakat har ras saad na jaani-aa tin antar ha-umai kandaa hay.

The wicked shaaktas, the faithless cynics, do not know the Taste of the Lord's Sublime Essence. The thorn of egotism is embedded deep within them.

जिउ जिउ चलहि चुभै दुखु पावहि जमकालु सहहि सिरि डंडा हे ॥२॥

ji-o ji-o chaleh chubhai dukh paavahi jamkaal saheh sir danda hay. ||2||

The more they walk away, the deeper it pierces them, and the more they suffer in pain, until finally, the Messenger of Death smashes his club against their heads. ||2||

हरि जन हरि हरि नामि समाणे दुखु जनम मरण भव खंडा हे ॥

har jan har har naam samaanay dukh janam maran bhav khand hay.

The humble servants of the Lord are absorbed in the Name of the Lord, Har, Har. The pain of birth and the fear of death are eradicated.

अबिनासी पुरखु पाइआ परमेसरु बहु सोभ खंड ब्रह्मंडा हे ॥३॥

abhinaasee purakh paa-i-aa parmaysar baho sobh khand barahmandaa hay. ||3||

They have found the Imperishable Supreme Being, the Transcendent Lord God, and they receive great honor throughout all the worlds and realms. ||3||

हम गरीब मसकीन प्रभ तेरे हरि राखु राखु वड वडा हे ॥

ham gareeb maskeen parabh tayray har raakh raakh vad vadaa hay.

I am poor and meek, God, but I belong to You! Save me-please save me, O Greatest of the Great!

जन नानक नामु अधारु टेक है हरि नामे ही सुखु मंडा हे ॥४॥४॥

jan naanak naam aDhaar tayk hai har naamay hee sukh mandaa hay. ||4||4||

Servant Nanak takes the Sustenance and Support of the Naam. In the Name of the Lord, he enjoys celestial peace. ||4||4||

रागु गउड़ी पूरबी महला ५ ॥

raag ga-orhee poorbee mehlaa 5.

Raag Gauree Poorbee, Fifth Mehl:

करउ बेनंती सुणहु मेरे मीता संत टहल की बेला ॥

kara-o baynantee sunhu mayray meetaa sant tahal kee baylaa.

Listen, my friends, I beg of you: now is the time to serve the Saints!

ईहा खाटि चलहु हरि लाहा आगै बसनु सुहेला ॥१॥

eehaa khaat chalhu har laahaa aagai basan suhaylaa. ||1||

In this world, earn the profit of the Lord's Name, and hereafter, you shall dwell in peace. ||1||

अउध घटै दिनसु रैणारे ॥ मन गुर मिलि काज सवारे ॥१॥ रहाउ ॥

a-oDh ghatai dinas rainaarray. man gur mil kaaj savaaray. ||1|| rahaa-o.

This life is diminishing, day and night. Meeting with the Guru, your affairs shall be resolved.

||1||Pause||

इहु संसार बिकारु संसे महि तरिओ ब्रह्म गिआनी ॥

ih sansaar bikaar sansay meh tari-o barahm gi-aanee.

This world is engrossed in corruption and cynicism. Only those who know God are saved.

जिसहि जगाइ पीआवै इहु रसु अकथ कथा तिनि जानी ॥२॥

jisahi jagaa-ay pee-aavai ih ras akath kathaa tin jaanee. ||2||

Only those who are awakened by the Lord to drink in this Sublime Essence, come to know the Unspoken Speech of the Lord. ||2||

जा कउ आए सोई बिहाझहु हरि गुर ते मनहि बसेरा ॥

jaa ka-o aa-ay so-ee bihaajhahu har gur tay maneh basayraa.

Purchase only that for which you have come into the world, and through the Guru, the Lord shall dwell within your mind.

निज घरि महलु पावहु सुख सहजे बहुरि न होइगो फेरा ॥३॥

nij ghar mahal paavhu sukh sehjay bahur na ho-igo fayraa. ||3||

Within the home of your own inner being, you shall obtain the Mansion of the Lord's Presence with intuitive ease. You shall not be consigned again to the wheel of reincarnation. ||3||

अंतरजामी पुरख बिधाते सरधा मन की पूरे ॥

antarjaamee purakh biDhaatay sarDhaa man kee pooray.

O Inner-knower, Searcher of Hearts, O Primal Being, Architect of Destiny: please fulfill this yearning of my mind.

नानक दासु इहै सुखु मागै मो कउ करि संतन की धूरे ॥४॥५॥

naanak daas ihai sukh maagai mo ka-o kar santan kee Dhooray. ||4||5||

Nanak, Your slave, begs for this happiness: let me be the dust of the feet of the Saints. ||4||5||