

# ਸੋਹਿਲਾ

## Kirtan Sohilaa

ਸੋਹਿਲਾ ਰਾਗੁ ਗਉੜੀ ਦੀਪਕੀ ਮਹਲਾ ੧

sohilaa raag ga-orhee deepkee mehlaa 1  
Sohilaa ~ The Song Of Praise. Raag Gauree  
Deepakee, First Mehl:

ੴ ਸਤਿਗੁਰ ਪ੍ਰਸਾਦਿ ॥

ik-o<sup>N</sup>kaar satgur parsaad.  
One Universal Creator God. By The Grace Of  
The True Guru:

ਜੈ ਘਰਿ ਕੀਰਤਿ ਆਖੀਐ ਕਰਤੇ ਕਾ ਹੋਇ ਬੀਚਾਰੋ ॥

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

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

ਤਿਤੁ ਘਰਿ ਗਾਵਹੁ ਸੋਹਿਲਾ ਸਿਵਰਿਹੁ ਸਿਰਜਣਹਾਰੋ ॥੧॥

tit ghar gaavhu sohilaa sivrihu sirjanhaaro. ||1||  
-in that house, sing Songs of Praise; meditate and  
remember the Creator Lord. ||1||

ਤੁਮ ਗਾਵਹੁ ਮੇਰੇ ਨਿਰਭਉ ਕਾ ਸੋਹਿਲਾ ॥

tum gaavhu mayray nirbha-o kaa sohilaa.  
Sing the Songs of Praise of my Fearless Lord.

ਹਉ ਵਾਰੀ ਜਿਤੁ ਸੋਹਿਲੈ ਸਦਾ ਸੁਖੁ ਹੋਇ ॥੧॥ ਰਹਾਉ ॥

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

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

ਨਿਤ ਨਿਤ ਜੀਅਤੇ ਸਮਾਲੀਅਨਿ ਦੇਖੈਗਾ ਦੇਵਣਹਾਰੁ ॥

nit nit jee-arhay samaalee-an daykhaigaa dayvan-  
haar.

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

ਤੇਰੇ ਦਾਨੈ ਕੀਮਤਿ ਨਾ ਪਵੈ ਤਿਸੁ ਦਾਤੇ ਕਵਣੁ ਸੁਮਾਰੁ ॥੨॥

tayray daanai keemat naa pavai tis daatay kavan  
sumaar. ||2||

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

ਸੰਬਤਿ ਸਾਹਾ ਲਿਖਿਆ ਮਿਲਿ ਕਰਿ ਪਾਵਹੁ ਤੇਲੁ ॥

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 thresh-  
old.

ਦੇਹੁ ਸਜਣ ਅਸੀਸਤੀਆ ਜਿਉ ਹੋਵੈ ਸਾਹਿਬ ਸਿਉ ਮੇਲੁ ॥੩॥

dayh sajan aseeshee-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||

ਘਰਿ ਘਰਿ ਏਹੋ ਪਾਹੁਚਾ ਸਦਤੇ ਨਿਤ ਪਵੰਨਿ ॥

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.

ਸਦਣਹਾਰਾ ਸਿਮਰੀਐ ਨਾਨਕ ਸੇ ਦਿਹ ਆਵੰਨਿ ॥੪॥੧॥

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||

ਰਾਗੁ ਆਸਾ ਮਹਲਾ ੧ ॥

raag aasaa mehlaa 1.  
Raag Aasaa, First Mehl:

ਛਿਅ ਘਰ ਛਿਅ ਗੁਰ ਛਿਅ ਉਪਦੇਸ ॥

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

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

ਗੁਰੁ ਗੁਰੁ ਏਕੋ ਵੇਸ ਅਨੇਕ ॥੧॥

gur gur ayko vays anayk. ||1||

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

ਬਾਬਾ ਜੈ ਘਰਿ ਕਰਤੇ ਕੀਰਤਿ ਹੋਇ ॥

baabaa jai ghar kartay keerat ho-ay.

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

ਸੋ ਘਰੁ ਰਾਖੁ ਵਡਾਈ ਤੋਇ ॥੧॥ ਰਹਾਉ ॥

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

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

ਵਿਸੁਏ ਚਸਿਆ ਘੜੀਆ ਪਹਰਾ ਥਿਤੀ ਵਾਰੀ ਮਾਹੁ ਹੋਆ ॥

visu-ay chasi-aa gharhee-aa pahraa thiṭee vaa-ree maahu ho-aa.

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

ਸੂਰਜੁ ਏਕੋ ਰੁਤਿ ਅਨੇਕ ॥

sooraj ayko ruṭ anayk.

and the various seasons originate from the one sun;

ਨਾਨਕ ਕਰਤੇ ਕੇ ਕੇਤੇ ਵੇਸ ॥੨॥੨॥

naanak kartay kay kayṭay vays. ||2||2||

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

ਰਾਗੁ ਧਨਾਸਰੀ ਮਹਲਾ ੧ ॥

raag Dhanaasree mehlaa 1.

Raag Dhanaasaree, First Mehl:

ਗਗਨ ਮੈ ਥਾਲੁ ਰਵਿ ਚੰਦੁ ਦੀਪਕ ਬਨੇ ਤਾਰਿਕਾ ਮੰਡਲ ਜਨਕ ਮੋਤੀ ॥

gagan mai thaal rav chand deepak banay taarika-kaa mandal janak motī.

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

ਧੂਪੁ ਮਲਆਨਲੋ ਪਵਣੁ ਚਵਰੋ ਕਰੇ ਸਗਲ ਬਨਰਾਇ ਫੂਲੰਤ ਜੋਤੀ ॥੧॥

Dhoop mal-aanlo pavan chavro karay sagal ban-  
raa-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||

ਕੈਸੀ ਆਰਤੀ ਹੋਇ ॥ ਭਵ ਖੰਡਨਾ ਤੇਰੀ ਆਰਤੀ ॥

kaisee aartee ho-ay. bhav khandnaa tayree aar-  
tee.

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

ਅਨਹਤਾ ਸਬਦ ਵਾਜੰਤ ਭੇਰੀ ॥੧॥ ਰਹਾਉ ॥

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

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

ਸਹਸ ਤਵ ਨੈਨ ਨਨ ਨੈਨ ਹਹਿ ਤੋਹਿ ਕਉ ਸਹਸ ਮੂਰਤਿ ਨਨਾ ਏਕ ਤੋਹੀ ॥

sahas tav nain nan nain heh tohi ka-o sahas  
moraṭ 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.

ਸਹਸ ਪਦ ਬਿਮਲ ਨਨ ਏਕ ਪਦ ਗੰਧ ਬਿਨੁ ਸਹਸ ਤਵ ਗੰਧ ਇਵ ਚਲਤ ਮੋਹੀ ॥੨॥

sahas pad bimal nan ayk pad ganDh bin sahas  
tav ganDh iv chalaṭ 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||

ਸਭ ਮਹਿ ਜੋਤਿ ਜੋਤਿ ਹੈ ਸੋਇ ॥

sabh meh jot jot hai so-ay.

Amongst all is the Light-You are that Light.

ਤਿਸ ਦੈ ਚਾਨਣਿ ਸਭ ਮਹਿ ਚਾਨਣੁ ਹੋਇ ॥

tis dai chaanan sabh meh chaanan ho-ay.

By this Illumination, that Light is radiant within all.

ਗੁਰ ਸਾਖੀ ਜੋਤਿ ਪਰਗਟੁ ਹੋਇ ॥

gur saakhee jot pargat ho-ay.

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

ਜੋ ਤਿਸੁ ਭਾਵੈ ਸੁ ਆਰਤੀ ਹੋਇ ॥੩॥

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

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

ਹਰਿ ਚਰਣ ਕਵਲ ਮਕਰੰਦ ਲੋਭਿਤ ਮਨੋ ਅਨਦਿਨੋ ਮੋਹਿ ਆਹੀ ਪਿਆਸਾ ॥

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.

ਕ੍ਰਿਪਾ ਜਲੁ ਦੇਹਿ ਨਾਨਕ ਸਾਰਿੰਗ ਕਉ ਹੋਇ ਜਾ ਤੇ ਤੇਰੈ ਨਾਇ ਵਾਸਾ ॥੪॥੩॥

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||

ਰਾਗੁ ਗਉੜੀ ਪੂਰਬੀ ਮਹਲਾ ੪ ॥

raag ga-or<sup>h</sup>ee poorbee mehlaa 4.

Raag Gauree Poorbee, Fourth Mehl:

ਕਾਮਿ ਕਰੋਧਿ ਨਗਰੁ ਬਹੁ ਭਰਿਆ ਮਿਲਿ ਸਾਧੂ ਖੰਡਲ ਖੰਡਾ ਹੇ ॥

kaam karoDh nagar baho bhari-aa mil saaDhoo khandal khanda 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.

ਪੂਰਬਿ ਲਿਖਤ ਲਿਖੇ ਗੁਰੁ ਪਾਇਆ ਮਨਿ ਹਰਿ ਲਿਵ ਮੰਡਲ ਮੰਡਾ ਹੇ

॥੧॥

poorab likhat likhhay gur paa-i-aa man har liv man-dal 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||

ਕਰਿ ਸਾਧੂ ਅੰਜੁਲੀ ਪੁਨੁ ਵਡਾ ਹੇ ॥

kar saaDhoo anjulee pun vadaa hay.

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

ਕਰਿ ਡੰਡਉਤ ਪੁਨੁ ਵਡਾ ਹੇ ॥੧॥ ਰਹਾਉ ॥

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

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

ਸਾਕਤ ਹਰਿ ਰਸ ਸਾਦੁ ਨ ਜਾਣਿਆ ਤਿਨ ਅੰਤਰਿ ਹਉਮੈ ਕੰਡਾ ਹੇ ॥

saakat har ras saadu 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.

ਜਿਉ ਜਿਉ ਚਲਹਿ ਚੁਭੈ ਦੁਖੁ ਪਾਵਹਿ ਜਮਕਾਲੁ ਸਹਹਿ ਸਿਰਿ ਡੰਡਾ ਹੇ

॥੨॥

ji-o ji-o chaleh chubhai dukh paavahi jamkaal sa-heh sir dandaa 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||

ਹਰਿ ਜਨ ਹਰਿ ਹਰਿ ਨਾਮਿ ਸਮਾਣੇ ਦੁਖੁ ਜਨਮ ਮਰਣ ਭਵ ਖੰਡਾ ਹੇ ॥

har jan har har naam samaanay dukh janam maran bhav khanda 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.

ਅਬਿਨਾਸੀ ਪੁਰਖੁ ਪਾਇਆ ਪਰਮੇਸਰੁ ਬਹੁ ਸੋਭ ਖੰਡ ਬ੍ਰਹਮੰਡਾ ਹੇ ॥੩॥

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||

ਹਮ ਗਰੀਬ ਮਸਕੀਨ ਪ੍ਰਭ ਤੇਰੇ ਹਰਿ ਰਾਖੁ ਰਾਖੁ ਵਡ ਵਡਾ ਹੇ ॥

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!

ਜਨ ਨਾਨਕ ਨਾਮੁ ਅਧਾਰੁ ਟੇਕ ਹੈ ਹਰਿ ਨਾਮੇ ਹੀ ਸੁਖੁ ਮੰਡਾ ਹੇ ॥੪॥੪॥

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||

ਰਾਗੁ ਗਉੜੀ ਪੂਰਬੀ ਮਹਲਾ ੫ ॥

raag ga-or<sup>h</sup>ee poorbee mehlaa 5.

Raag Gauree Poorbee, Fifth Mehl:

ਕਰਉ ਬੇਨੰਤੀ ਸੁਣਹੁ ਮੇਰੇ ਮੀਤਾ ਸੰਤ ਟਹਲ ਕੀ ਬੋਲਾ ॥

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

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

ਈਹਾ ਖਾਟਿ ਚਲਹੁ ਹਰਿ ਲਾਹਾ ਆਗੈ ਬਸਨੁ ਸੁਹੇਲਾ ॥੧॥

eehaa khaat chalu 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||

ਅਉਧ ਘਟੈ ਦਿਨਸੁ ਰੈਣਾਰੇ ॥ ਮਨ ਗੁਰ ਮਿਲਿ ਕਾਜ ਸਵਾਰੇ ॥੧॥

ਰਹਾਉ ॥

a-oDh ghatai dinas rainaaray. 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||

**ਇਹੁ ਸੰਸਾਰੁ ਬਿਕਾਰੁ ਸੰਸੇ ਮਹਿ ਤਰਿਓ ਬ੍ਰਹਮ ਗਿਆਨੀ ॥**

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

This world is engrossed in corruption and cyni-  
cism. Only those who know God are saved.

**ਜਿਸਹਿ ਜਗਾਇ ਪੀਆਵੈ ਇਹੁ ਰਸੁ ਅਕਥ ਕਥਾ ਤਿਨਿ ਜਾਨੀ ॥੨॥**

jisahi jagaa-ay pee-aavai ih ras akath kathaā t̄in  
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||

**ਜਾ ਕਉ ਆਏ ਸੋਈ ਬਿਹਾਝਹੁ ਹਰਿ ਗੁਰ ਤੇ ਮਨਹਿ ਬਸੇਰਾ ॥**

jaa ka-o aa-ay so-ee bihaaj̄hahu har gur t̄ay  
maneh basayraa.

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

**ਨਿਜ ਘਰਿ ਮਹਲੁ ਪਾਵਹੁ ਸੁਖ ਸਹਜੇ ਬਹੁਰਿ ਨ ਹੋਇਗੋ ਫੇਰਾ ॥੩॥**

nij ḡhar mahal paavhu suk̄h 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||

**ਅੰਤਰਜਾਮੀ ਪੁਰਖ ਬਿਧਾਤੇ ਸਰਧਾ ਮਨ ਕੀ ਪੂਰੇ ॥**

ant̄arjaamee purakh̄ biD̄haat̄ay sarD̄haa man kee  
pooray.

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

**ਨਾਨਕ ਦਾਸੁ ਇਹੈ ਸੁਖੁ ਮਾਗੈ ਮੋ ਕਉ ਕਰਿ ਸੰਤਨ ਕੀ ਧੂਰੇ ॥੪॥੫॥**

naanak d̄aas ihai suk̄h maagai mo ka-o kar san-  
tan kee D̄hooray. ||4||5||

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