

Mana` Merya Ve Mana` Merya

Sant Sadhu Ram

Mana` merya, ve mana` merya, mana` merya

Niva` hoke chal man ve, na` maar eve` uchiyaa` udariya`, (2x)

Tu` nit naviya` jo, ghadda Guruji galla` jaan de ne sariya`, (2x)

Mana` merya, ve mana` merya, mana` merya

O my mind! O my mind, walk with humility. Do not unnecessarily try to fly high. You make your new plans daily; the Guru knows them all.

Jad tak chhad da nahi` tu` e val chhal ve,

Hona naiyo` tere kise masle da hal ve, (2x both lines)

Jo ik din mit janiya`, oh chija` tainu` lagan pyariya`, (2x)

Niva` hoke chal man ve, na` maar eve` uchiyaa` udariya`

Tu` nit naviya` jo, ghadda Guruji galla` jaan de ne sariya`

Mana` merya, ve mana` merya...

None of your real issues will be resolved until you first leave your twisted deceptions. You love things that will one day perish. O my mind, walk with humility. Do not unnecessarily try to fly high. You make your new plans daily; the Guru knows them all.

Dhan ate dolta` di laggi tainu` bhukh ve,

Kyo` tu` sahedde` mana` mul de e dukh ve, (2x both lines)

Paini naiyo` paar murkha, na kar hun chhad hushyariya`, (2x)

Niva` hoke chal man ve, na` maar eve` uchiyaa` udariya`

Tu` nit naviya` jo, ghadda Guruji galla` jaan de ne sariya`

Mana` merya, ve mana` merya...

You remain hungry for the riches and wealth of the world. Why suffer from the sorrows that you have created yourself. O foolish one, you will not be able to win. Do not show your cleverness, leave it now. O my mind, walk with humility. Do not unnecessarily try to fly high. You make your new plans daily; the Guru knows them all.

Bade tainu` bhonde duniya de raag rang ve,
 Sunya nahi` tu` kade jaake Satsang ve, (2x both lines)
Sun sabb chhut janiya`, mana` jo tainu` lagiya` bimariya`, (2x)
 Niva` hoke chal man ve, na` maar eve` uchiyaa` udariya`
 Tu` nit naviya` jo, ghadda Guruji galla` jaan de ne sariya`
Mana` merya, ve mana` merya...

O mind, you love melodies and colors of the world. You never went and listened to the Satsang. Listen O mind, all your sicknesses will disappear; O my mind, walk with humility. Do not unnecessarily try to fly high. You make your new plans daily; the Guru knows them all.

Akhde Ajaib Guru Naam jap pyarya,
 Naam ne hii paar Sadhu Ram nu` tarya, (2x both lines)
 Bhulya tu` ghar apna, tu` jaan diya` kar lai taiyariya`, (2x)
 Niva` hoke chal man ve, na` maar eve` uchiyaa` udariya`
 Tu` nit naviya` jo, ghadda Guruji galla` jaan de ne sariya`
Mana` merya, ve mana` merya...

Guru Ajaib Ji says, "O dear one, meditate on the Naam of the Guru." Naam alone took Sadhu Ram across. You have forgotten your real abode, make preparations to return to your True Home. O my mind, walk with humility. Do not unnecessarily try to fly high. You make your new plans daily; the Guru knows them all.

Sevka` Te Jad Dataji Ho Jaan Teriya` Mehra`

Sant Sadhu Ram

Satta` samundra` di shyahi hove saari vanspati di kalam banaii hove
Pher vi likh na mere Saheb di vadyayi hove

Even if all the water from the seven seas is made into ink, and all the vegetation from the whole earth is made into a pen, still one cannot write the glory of my Lord.

Sevka` te jad Dataji ho jaan teriya` mehra`, (2x)
Pher aap hii muho` keh deve` tu` tera` tera` tera`, (2x)

O Giver, when you become gracious on the disciples, You Yourself make one say: Thine, Thine, Thine.

Jado` mauj vich aa mauja` vartave` tu`, (2x)
Bhare khajaane dove` hathi` lutave` tu`, (2x)
Haner nahi` tere ghar vich, hai par thodiya` dera`, (2x)
Pher aap hii muho` keh dina` e tu` tera` tera` tera`
Sevka` te jad Dataji ho jaan teriya` mehra`
Pher aap hii muho` keh deve` tu` tera` tera` tera`

Becoming gracious, You shower grace in abundance. Giving in abundance with both hands, You fill empty treasures. There may be delay in receiving grace, but no one remains empty. You Yourself make one say: Thine, Thine, Thine.

Sangat nu` tu`, aape sad bulave` ji, (2x)
Aape tapad vichhave` te langar chhakave` ji, (2x)
Sada rehan Dataji, tere Naam diya` chadiya` lora`, (2x)
Pher aap hii muho` keh dina` e tu` tera` tera` tera`
Sevka` te jad Dataji ho jaan teriya` mehra`
Pher aap hii muho` keh deve` tu` tera` tera` tera`

You Yourself call the Sangat. You Yourself place the mats and serve the langar. O Giver, I remain intoxicated in the intoxication of Your Naam. You Yourself make one say: Thine, Thine, Thine.

Guru Ajaib Ji eh sab rehmat teri e, (2x)

Har tha` mahima gounda Sadhu teri e, (2x)

Har saah de naal mai` te tere, Naam di mala phera`, (2x)

Pher aap hii muho` keh dina` e tu` tera` tera` tera`

Sevka` te jad Dataji ho jaan teriya` mehra`

Pher aap hii muho` keb deve` tu` tera` tera` tera`

Guru Ajaib Ji this is all Your grace. Sadhu sings Your glory at all places. With every breath, I repeat the rosary of Your Naam. You Yourself make one say: Thine, Thine, Thine.