



Japji Sahib





ik-o<sup>N</sup>kaar  
saṭ naam  
karṭaa purakh  
nirbha-o  
nirvair  
akaal moorat  
ajoonee  
saibha<sup>N</sup>  
gur parsaad.

jap.

aad sach  
jugaad sach.

hai bhee sach  
naanak hosee bhee sach. ||1||

sochai soch na hova-ee  
jay sochee lakh vaar.

chupai chup na hova-ee  
jay laa-ay rahaa liv taar.

bhukhi-aa bhukh na utree  
jay bannaa puree-aa bhaar.

One Universal Creator God.  
The Name Is Truth.  
Creative Being Personified.  
No Fear.  
No Hatred.  
Image Of The Undying,  
Beyond Birth,  
Self-Existent.  
By Guru's Grace ~

Chant And Meditate:

True In The Primal Beginning.  
True Throughout The Ages.

True Here And Now.  
O Nanak, Forever And Ever True. ||1||

By thinking, He cannot be reduced to thought, even by thinking hundreds of thousands of times.

By remaining silent, inner silence is not obtained, even by remaining lovingly absorbed deep within.

The hunger of the hungry is not appeased, even by piling up loads of worldly goods.

sahas si-aanpaa lakh hohi  
ta ik na chalai naal.

kiv sachi-aaraa ho-ee-ai  
kiv koorhai tuta paal.

hukam rajaa-ee chalnaa  
naanak likhi-aa naal. ||1||

hukmee hovan aakaar  
hukam na kahi-aa jaa-ee.

hukmee hovan jee-a  
hukam milai vadi-aa-ee.

hukmee utam neech  
hukam likh dukh sukh paa-ee-ah.

iknaa hukmee bakhsees  
ik hukmee sadaa bhavaa-ee-ah.

hukmai andar sabh ko  
baahar hukam na ko-ay.

naanak hukmai jay bujhai  
ta ha-umai kahai na ko-ay. ||2||

Hundreds of thousands of clever tricks,  
but not even one of them will go along  
with you in the end.

So how can you become truthful? And  
how can the veil of illusion be torn away?

O Nanak, it is written that you shall obey  
the Hukam of His Command, and walk in  
the Way of His Will. ||1||

By His Command, bodies are created;  
His Command cannot be described.

By His Command, souls come into being;  
by His Command, glory and greatness  
are obtained.

By His Command, some are high and  
some are low; by His Written Command,  
pain and pleasure are obtained.

Some, by His Command, are blessed  
and forgiven; others, by His Command,  
wander aimlessly forever.

Everyone is subject to His Command;  
no one is beyond His Command.

O Nanak, one who understands His  
Command, does not speak in ego. ||2||

gaavai ko taan  
hovai kisai taan.

gaavai ko daat  
jaanai neesan.

gaavai ko gun  
vadi-aa-ee-aa chaar.

gaavai ko vidi-aa  
vikham veechaar.

gaavai ko saaj  
karay tan khay.

gaavai ko jee-a  
lai fir dayh.

gaavai ko jaapai  
disai door.

gaavai ko vaykhai  
haadraa hadoor.

kathnaa kathee  
na aavai tot.

kath kath kathee  
kotee kot kot.

Some sing of His Power-  
who has that Power?

Some sing of His Gifts,  
and know His Sign and Insignia.

Some sing of His Glorious Virtues,  
Greatness and Beauty.

Some sing of knowledge obtained of Him,  
through difficult philosophical studies.

Some sing that He fashions the body,  
and then again reduces it to dust.

Some sing that He takes life away,  
and then again restores it.

Some sing that He seems so very far  
away.

Some sing that He watches over us,  
face to face, ever-present.

There is no shortage of those  
who preach and teach.

Millions upon millions offer millions of  
sermons and stories.

daydaa day  
laiday thak paahi.

jugaa jugantar  
khaahee khaahi.

hukmee hukam  
chalaay raahu.

naanak vigsai  
vayparvaahu. ||3||

saachaa saahib saach naa-ay  
bhaakhi-aa bhaa-o apaar.

aakhahi mangahi dahi dahi  
daat karay daataar.

fayr ke agai rakhee-ai  
jit disai darbaar.

muhou ke bolan bolee-ai  
jit sun Dharay pi-aar.

amrit vaylaa sach naa-o  
vadi-aa-ee veechaar.

The Great Giver keeps on giving,  
while those who receive grow weary of  
receiving.

Throughout the ages,  
consumers consume.

The Commander, by His Command,  
leads us to walk on the Path.

O Nanak, He blossoms forth,  
Carefree and Untroubled. ||3||

True is the Master, True is His Name-  
speak it with infinite love.

People beg and pray, "Give to us, give to  
us", and the Great Giver gives His Gifts.

So what offering can we place before  
Him, by which we might see the Darbaar  
of His Court?

What words can we speak  
to evoke His Love?

In the Amrit Vaylaa, the ambrosial hours  
before dawn, chant the True Name, and  
contemplate His Glorious Greatness.

karmee aavai kaprhaa  
nadree mokh du-aar.

naanak ayvai jaanee-ai  
sabh aapay sachiaar. ||4||

thaapi-aa na jaa-ay  
keetaa na ho-ay.

aapay aap  
niranjan so-ay.

jin sayvi-aa  
tin paa-i-aa maan.

naanak gaavee-ai  
gunee niDhaan.

gaavee-ai sunee-ai  
man rakhee-ai bhaa-o.

dukh parhar  
sukh ghar lai jaa-ay.

gurmukh naada<sup>N</sup>  
gurmukh vayda<sup>N</sup>  
gurmukh rahi-aa samaa-ee.

By the karma of past actions, the robe  
of this physical body is obtained. By His  
Grace, the Gate of Liberation is found.

O Nanak, know this well:  
the True One Himself is All. ||4||

He cannot be established,  
He cannot be created.

He Himself is Immaculate and Pure.

Those who serve Him are honored.

O Nanak, sing of the Lord,  
the Treasure of Excellence.

Sing, and listen,  
and let your mind be filled with love.

Your pain shall be sent far away,  
and peace shall come to your home.

The Guru's Word is the Sound-current of  
the Naad; the Guru's Word is the Wisdom  
of the Vedas; the Guru's Word is all-  
pervading.

gur eesar  
gur gorakh barmaa  
gur paarbatēe maa-ee.

jay ha-o jaanaa aakhaa naahee  
kahnaa kathan na jaa-ee.

guraa ik dahi bujhaa-ee.

sabhnaa jee-aa  
kaa ik daataa  
so mai visar na jaa-ee. ||5||

tirath naavaa  
jay tis bhaavaa  
vin bhaanay ke naa-ay karee.

jaytee sirath  
upaa-ee vaykhaa  
vin karmaa ke milai la-ee.

mat vich ratan  
javaahar maanik jay ik gur kee  
sikh sunee.

guraa ik dahi bujhaa-ee.

The Guru is Shiva, the Guru is Vishnu  
and Brahma;  
the Guru is Paarvati and Lakhshmi.

Even knowing God, I cannot describe  
Him; He cannot be described in words.

The Guru has given me this one  
understanding:

there is only the One,  
the Giver of all souls.  
May I never forget Him! ||5||

If I am pleasing to Him, then that is my  
pilgrimage and cleansing bath.  
Without pleasing Him,  
what good are ritual cleansings?

I gaze upon all the created beings:  
without the karma of good actions,  
what are they given to receive?

Within the mind are gems, jewels  
and rubies, if you listen to the Guru's  
Teachings, even once.

The Guru has given me this one  
understanding:

sabhnaa jee-aa  
kaa ik daataa  
so mai visar na jaa-ee. ||6||

jay jug chaaray aarjaa  
hor dasoonee ho-ay.

navaa khanda  
vich jaanee-ai  
naal chalai sabh ko-ay.

changa naa-o  
rakhaa-ay kai  
jas keerat j<sub>ag</sub> lay-ay.

jay tis nadar na aavee  
ta vaat na puchhai kay.

keetaa andar  
keet kar  
dosee dos Dharay.

naanak nirgun gun karay  
gunvant<sub>i</sub>-aa gun day.

tayhaa ko-ay na sujh-ee  
je tis gun ko-ay karay. ||7||

there is only the One,  
the Giver of all souls.  
May I never forget Him! ||6||

Even if you could live throughout the four  
ages, or even ten times more,

and even if you were known throughout  
the nine continents and followed by all,

with a good name and reputation, with  
praise and fame throughout the world-

still, if the Lord does not bless you with  
His Glance of Grace, then who cares?  
What is the use?

Among worms, you would be considered  
a lowly worm, and even contemptible  
sinners would hold you in contempt.

O Nanak, God blesses the unworthy with  
virtue, and bestows virtue on the virtuous.

No one can even imagine anyone who  
can bestow virtue upon Him. ||7||

suni-ai siDh  
peer sur naath.

Listening-the Siddhas, the spiritual teachers, the heroic warriors, the yogic masters.

suni-ai Dharat  
Dhaval aakaas.

Listening-the earth,  
its support and the Akaashic ethers.

suni-ai deep  
lo-a paataal.

Listening-the oceans, the lands of the world and the nether regions of the underworld.

suni-ai pohi  
na sakai kaal.

Listening-Death cannot even touch you.

naanak bhagtaa  
sadaa vigaas.

O Nanak,  
the devotees are forever in bliss.

suni-ai dookh  
paap kaa naas. ||8||

Listening-pain and sin are erased. ||8||

suni-ai eesar  
barmaa ind.

Listening-Shiva, Brahma and Indra.

suni-ai mukh  
saalaahann mand.

Listening-even foul-mouthed people  
praise Him.

suni-ai jog  
jugat tan bhayd.

Listening-the technology of Yoga and the secrets of the body.

suni-ai saasat  
simriti vayd.

naanak bhagtaa  
sadaa vigaas.

suni-ai dookh  
paap kaa naas. ||9||

suni-ai sat  
santokh gi-aan.

suni-ai athsath  
kaa isnaan.

suni-ai parh  
parh paavahi maan.

suni-ai laagai  
sahj Dhi-aan.

naanak bhagtaa  
sadaa vigaas.

suni-ai dookh  
paap kaa naas. ||10||

suni-ai saraa  
guna kay gaah.

Listening-the Shaastras, the Simritees  
and the Vedas.

O Nanak, the devotees are forever in  
bliss.

Listening-pain and sin are erased. ||9||

Listening-truth, contentment and spiritual  
wisdom.

Listening-take your cleansing bath at the  
sixty-eight places of pilgrimage.

Listening-reading and reciting,  
honor is obtained.

Listening-intuitively grasp the essence of  
meditation.

O Nanak, the devotees are forever in  
bliss.

Listening-pain and sin are erased. ||10||

Listening-dive deep into the ocean of  
virtue.

suni-ai saykh  
peer paatisaah.

suni-ai anDhay  
paavahi raahu.

suni-ai haath  
hovai asgaahu.

naanak bhagtaa  
sadaa vigaas.

suni-ai dookh  
paap kaa naas. ||11||

mannay kee gat  
kahee na jaa-ay.

jay ko kahai  
pichhai pachhutaa-ay.

kaagad kalam  
na likhanhaar.

mannay kaa bahi  
karan veechaar.

aisaa naam  
niranjan ho-ay.

Listening-the Shaykhs, religious scholars,  
spiritual teachers and emperors.

Listening-even the blind find the Path.

Listening-the Unreachable comes within  
your grasp.

O Nanak, the devotees are forever in  
bliss.

Listening-pain and sin are erased. ||11||

The state of the faithful cannot be  
described.

One who tries to describe this shall regret  
the attempt.

No paper, no pen, no scribe

can record the state of the faithful.

Such is the Name of the Immaculate  
Lord.

jay ko man  
jaanai man ko-ay. ||12||

mannai surat  
hovai man buDh.

mannai sagal  
bhavan kee suDh.

mannai muhi  
chotaa naa khaa-ay.

mannai jam kai  
saath na jaa-ay.

aisaa naam  
niranjan ho-ay.

jay ko man  
jaanai man ko-ay. ||13||

mannai maarag  
thaak na paa-ay.

mannai pat si-o  
pargat jaa-ay.

mannai mag na  
chalai panth.

Only one who has faith comes to know  
such a state of mind. ||12||

The faithful have intuitive awareness and  
intelligence.

The faithful know about all worlds and  
realms.

The faithful shall never be struck across  
the face.

The faithful do not have to go with the  
Messenger of Death.

Such is the Name of the Immaculate  
Lord.

Only one who has faith comes to know  
such a state of mind. ||13||

The path of the faithful shall never be  
blocked.

The faithful shall depart with honor and  
fame.

The faithful do not follow empty religious  
rituals.

mannai Dharam  
saytee san-banDh.

aisaa naam  
niranjan ho-ay.

jay ko man  
jaanai man ko-ay. ||14||

mannai paavahi  
mokh du-aar.

mannai parvaarai  
saaDhaar.

mannai tarai  
taaray gur sikh.

mannai naanak  
bhavahi na bhikh.

aisaa naam  
niranjan ho-ay.

jay ko man  
jaanai man ko-ay. ||15||

panch parvaan  
panch parDhaan.

The faithful are firmly bound to the  
Dharma.

Such is the Name of the Immaculate  
Lord.

Only one who has faith comes to know  
such a state of mind. ||14||

The faithful find the Door of Liberation.

The faithful uplift and redeem their family  
and relations.

The faithful are saved, and carried across  
with the Sikhs of the Guru.

The faithful,  
O Nanak, do not wander around begging.

Such is the Name of the Immaculate  
Lord.

Only one who has faith comes to know  
such a state of mind. ||15||

The chosen ones, the self-elect,  
are accepted and approved.

panchay paavahi  
dargahi maan.

panchay sohahi  
dar raajaan.

panchaa kaa  
gur ayk Dhi-aan.

jay ko kahai  
karai veechaar.

karṭay kai karnai  
naahee sumaar.

Dhoul Dharam  
da-i-aa kaa poot.

santokh thaap  
rakhi-aa jin soot.

jay ko bujhai  
hovai sachiaar.

Dhavlai upar  
kayṭaa bhaar.

Dharṭee hor  
parai hor hor.

The chosen ones are honored in the  
Court of the Lord.

The chosen ones look beautiful in the  
courts of kings.

The chosen ones meditate  
single-mindedly on the Guru.

No matter how much anyone tries to  
explain and describe them,

the actions of the Creator cannot be  
counted.

The mythical bull is Dharma,  
the son of compassion;

this is what patiently holds the earth in its  
place.

One who understands this becomes  
truthful.

What a great load there is on the bull!

So many worlds beyond this world-so  
very many!

tis tay bhaar  
talai kavan jor.

jee-a jaat  
rangaa kay naav.

sabhnaa likhi-aa  
vurhee kalaam.

ayhu laykhaa  
likh jaanai ko-ay.

laykhaa likhi-aa  
kaytaa ho-ay.

kaytaa taan  
su-aalihu roop.

kaytee daat  
jaanai koun koot.

keeta pasaa-o  
ayko kavaa-o.

tis tay ho-ay  
lakh daree-aa-o.

kudrat kavan  
kahaa veechaar.

What power holds them,  
and supports their weight?

The names and the colors of the assorted  
species of beings

were all inscribed by the Ever-flowing  
Pen of God.

Who knows how to write this account?

Just imagine what a huge scroll it would  
take!

What power!  
What fascinating beauty!

And what gifts!  
Who can know their extent?

You created the vast expanse of the  
Universe with One Word!

Hundreds of thousands of rivers began to  
flow.

How can Your Creative Potency be  
described?

vaari-aa na jaavaa  
ayk vaar.

jo tuDh bhaavai  
saa-ee bhalee kaar.

too sadaa  
salaamaṭ nirankaar. ||16||

asa<sup>N</sup>kh jap  
asa<sup>N</sup>kh bhaaa-o.

asa<sup>N</sup>kh poojaa  
asa<sup>N</sup>kh ṭap ṭaa-o.

asa<sup>N</sup>kh garanth  
mukh vayd paath.

asa<sup>N</sup>kh jog  
man rahahi udaas.

asa<sup>N</sup>kh bhagaṭ  
gun gi-aan veechaar.

asa<sup>N</sup>kh saṭee  
asa<sup>N</sup>kh daaṭaar.

asa<sup>N</sup>kh soor  
muh bhakh saar.

I cannot even once be a sacrifice to You.

Whatever pleases You is the only good  
done,

You, Eternal and Formless One! ||16||

Countless meditations,  
countless loves.

Countless worship services,  
countless austere disciplines.

Countless scriptures, and ritual  
recitations of the Vedas.

Countless Yogis, whose minds remain  
detached from the world.

Countless devotees contemplate the  
Wisdom and Virtues of the Lord.

Countless the holy, countless the givers.

Countless heroic spiritual warriors, who  
bear the brunt of the attack in battle  
(who with their mouths eat steel).

asa<sup>N</sup>kh mon  
liv laa-ay taar.

kudrat kavan  
kahaa veechaar.

vaari-aa na jaavaa  
ayk vaar.

jo tuDh bhaavai  
saa-ee bhalee kaar.

too sadaa  
salaamat nirankaar. ||17||

asa<sup>N</sup>kh moorakh  
anDh ghor.

asa<sup>N</sup>kh chor  
haraamkhor.

asa<sup>N</sup>kh amar  
kar jaahi jor.

asa<sup>N</sup>kh galvadh  
hatj-aa kamaahi.

asa<sup>N</sup>kh paapee  
paap kar jaahi.

Countless silent sages, vibrating the  
String of His Love.

How can Your Creative Potency be  
described?

I cannot even once be a sacrifice to You.

Whatever pleases You is the only good  
done,

You, Eternal and Formless One. ||17||

Countless fools, blinded by ignorance.

Countless thieves and embezzlers.

Countless impose their will by force.

Countless cut-throats and ruthless killers.

Countless sinners who keep on sinning.

asa<sup>N</sup>kh koorhi-aar  
koorhay firaaahi.

asa<sup>N</sup>kh malaychh  
mal bhakh khaahi.

asa<sup>N</sup>kh nindak  
sir karahi bhaar.

naanak neech kahai veechaar.

vaari-aa na jaavaa ayk vaar.

jo tuDh bhaavai  
saa-ee bhalee kaar.

too sadaa  
salaamaṭ nirankaar. ||18||

asa<sup>N</sup>kh naav  
asa<sup>N</sup>kh thaav.

agamm agamm  
asa<sup>N</sup>kh lo-a.

asa<sup>N</sup>kh kehahi  
sir bhaar ho-ay.

akhree naam  
akhree saalaah.

Countless liars, wandering lost in their  
lies.

Countless wretches, eating filth as their  
ration.

Countless slanderers, carrying the weight  
of their stupid mistakes on their heads.

Nanak describes the state of the lowly.

I cannot even once be a sacrifice to You.

Whatever pleases You is the only good  
done,

You, Eternal and Formless One. ||18||

Countless names,  
countless places.

Inaccessible, unapproachable,  
countless celestial realms.

Even to call them countless  
is to carry the weight on your head.

From the Word, comes the Naam;  
from the Word, comes Your Praise.

akhree gi-aan  
geet gun gaah.

akhree likhan  
bolan baan.

akhraa sir  
sanjog vakhaan.

jin ayhi likhay  
tis sir naahi.

jiv furmaa-ay  
tiv tiv paahi.

jaytaa keetaa  
taytaa naa-o.

vin naavai  
naahee ko thaa-o.

kudrat kavan  
kahaa veechaar.

vaari-aa na jaavaa  
ayk vaar.

jo tuDh bhaavai  
saa-ee bhalee kaar.

From the Word, comes spiritual wisdom,  
singing the Songs of Your Glory.

From the Word, come the written and  
spoken words and hymns.

From the Word, comes destiny,  
written on one's forehead.

But the One who wrote these Words  
of Destiny-no words are written on His  
Forehead.

As He ordains, so do we receive.

The created universe is the manifestation  
of Your Name.

Without Your Name,  
there is no place at all.

How can I describe Your Creative Power?

I cannot even once be a sacrifice to You.

Whatever pleases You is the only good  
done,

too sadaa  
salaamaṭ nirankaar. ||19||

bharee-ai hath  
pair ṭan dayh.

paanee Dhoṭai  
uṭras khayh.

mooṭ paleeṭee  
kaparh ho-ay.

day saaboon  
la-ee-ai oh Dho-ay.

bharee-ai maṭ  
paapaa kai sang.

oh Dhopai  
naavai kai rang.

punnee paapee  
aakhaṇ naahi.

kar kar karnaa  
likh lai jaahu.

aapay beej  
aapay hee khaahu.

You, Eternal and Formless One. ||19||

When the hands and the feet and the  
body are dirty,

water can wash away the dirt.

When the clothes are soiled and  
stained by urine,

soap can wash them clean.

But when the intellect is stained and  
polluted by sin,

it can only be cleansed by the Love  
of the Name.

Virtue and vice do not come by mere  
words;

actions repeated, over and over again,  
are engraved on the soul.

You shall harvest what you plant.

naanak hukmee  
aavhu jaahu. ||20||

tirath tap  
da-i-aa dat daan.

jay ko paavai  
til kaa maan.

sun-i-aa mani-aa  
man keetaa bhaa-o.

antargat  
tirath mal naa-o.

sabh gun tayray  
mai naahee ko-ay.

vin gun keeta  
bhagat na ho-ay.

su-asaat aath  
bane barmaa-o.

sat suhaan  
sadaa man chaa-o.

O Nanak, by the Hukam of God's  
Command,  
we come and go in reincarnation. ||20||

Pilgrimages, austere discipline,  
compassion and charity

-these, by themselves, bring only an iota  
of merit.

Listening and believing with love and  
humility in your mind,

cleanse yourself with the Name, at the  
sacred shrine deep within.

All virtues are Yours, Lord,  
I have none at all.

Without virtue, there is no devotional  
worship.

I bow to the Lord of the World, to His  
Word, to Brahma the Creator.

He is Beautiful, True and Eternally Joyful.

kavanu so vaylaa  
vakhatu kavan  
kavanu thit kavanu vaar.

kavanu se rutee  
maahu kavanu  
jit ho-aa aakaar.

vayl na paa-ee-aa pandtee  
je hovai laykh puraanu.

vakhatu na paa-i-o kaadee-aa  
je likhan laykh kuraanu.

thit vaar naa  
jogee jaanai  
rut maahu naa ko-ee.

jaa kartaa sirthee  
ka-o saajay  
aapay jaanai so-ee.

kiv kar aakhaa  
kiv saalaahee  
ki-o varnee  
kiv jaanaaa.

What was that time, and what was that moment? What was that day, and what was that date?

What was that season, and what was that month, when the Universe was created?

The Pandits, the religious scholars, cannot find that time, even if it is written in the Puraanas.

That time is not known to the Qazis, who study the Koran.

The day and the date are not known to the Yogis, nor is the month or the season.

The Creator who created this creation-only He Himself knows.

How can we speak of Him?  
How can we praise Him?  
How can we describe Him?  
How can we know Him?

naanak aakhan  
sabh ko aakhai  
ik doo ik si-aanaa.

vadaa saahib  
vadee naa-ee  
keetaa jaa kaa hovai.

naanak jay ko aapou jaanai  
agai ga-i-aa na sohai. ||21||

paataalaa paataal  
lakh aagaasaa aagaas.

orhak orhak bhaal thakay  
vayd kahan ik vaat.

sahas athaarah  
kahan kataybaa  
asuloo ik Dhaat.

laykhaa ho-ay ta likee-ai  
laykhai ho-ay vinaas.

naanak vadaa aakhee-ai  
aapay jaanai aap. ||22||

O Nanak, everyone speaks of Him,  
each one wiser than the rest.

Great is the Master, Great is His Name.  
Whatever happens is according to His  
Will.

O Nanak, one who claims to know  
everything shall not be decorated in the  
world hereafter. ||21||

There are nether worlds beneath nether  
worlds, and hundreds of thousands of  
heavenly worlds above.

The Vedas say that you can search and  
search for them all, until you grow weary.

The scriptures say that there are 18,000  
worlds, but in reality, there is only One  
Universe.

If you try to write an account of this,  
you will surely finish yourself before you  
finish writing it.

O Nanak, call Him Great!  
He Himself knows Himself. ||22||

saalaahē saalaahi  
ayṭee suraṭ na paa-ee-aa.

naḍee-aa aṭai vaah  
pavahi samund na jaanee-ahi.

samund saah sultaan  
girhaa sayṭee maal Dhan.

keerḥee ṭul na hovnee  
jay ṭis manhu na veesrahi. ||23||

anṭ na sifṭee  
kahan na anṭ.

anṭ na karnai  
ḍayn na anṭ.

anṭ na vaykhan  
sunan na anṭ.

anṭ na jaapai  
ki-aa man mant.

anṭ na jaapai  
keṭaa aakaar.

anṭ na jaapai  
paraavaar.

The praisers praise the Lord, but they do  
not obtain intuitive understanding

-the streams and rivers flowing into the  
ocean do not know its vastness.

Even kings and emperors, with mountains  
of property and oceans of wealth

-these are not even equal to an ant,  
who does not forget God. ||23||

Endless are His Praises,  
endless are those who speak them.

Endless are His Actions,  
endless are His Gifts.

Endless is His Vision,  
endless is His Hearing.

His limits cannot be perceived.  
What is the Mystery of His Mind?

The limits of the created universe cannot  
be perceived.

Its limits here and beyond cannot be  
perceived.

anṯ kaaran  
kayṯay billaahi.

ṯaa kay anṯ na  
paa-ay jaahi.

ayhu anṯ na  
jaanai ko-ay.

bahuṯaa kahee-ai  
bahuṯaa ho-ay.

vadaa saahib  
oochaa thaa-o.

oochay upar  
oochaa naa-o.

ayvad oochaa  
hovai ko-ay.

ṯis oochay ka-o  
jaanai so-ay.

jayvad aap  
jaanai aap aap.

naanak nadree  
karmee daat. ||24||

Many struggle to know His limits,

but His limits cannot be found.

No one can know these limits.

The more you say about them,  
the more there still remains to be said.

Great is the Master,  
High is His Heavenly Home.

Highest of the High,  
above all is His Name.

Only one as Great and as High as God

can know His Lofty and Exalted State.

Only He Himself is that Great.  
He Himself knows Himself.

O Nanak, by His Glance of Grace,  
He bestows His Blessings. ||24||

bahutaa karam  
likhi-aa naa jaa-ay.

vadaa daataa  
til na tamaa-ay.

kaytay mangahi  
joDh apaar.

kayti-aa ganat  
nahee veechaar.

kaytay khap  
tutahi vaykaar.

kaytay lai lai  
mukar paahi.

kaytay moorakh  
khaahee khaahi.

kayti-aa dookh  
bhookh sad maar.

ayhi bhe daat  
tayree daataar.

band khalaasee  
bhaanai ho-ay.

His Blessings are so abundant that there  
can be no written account of them.

The Great Giver does not hold back  
anything.

There are so many great, heroic warriors  
begging at the Door of the Infinite Lord.

So many contemplate and dwell upon  
Him, that they cannot be counted.

So many waste away to death  
engaged in corruption.

So many take and take again,  
and then deny receiving.

So many foolish consumers keep on  
consuming.

So many endure distress,  
deprivation and constant abuse.

Even these are Your Gifts, O Great Giver!

Liberation from bondage comes only by  
Your Will.

hor aakh na  
sakai ko-ay.

jay ko khaa-ik  
aakhan paa-ay.

oh jaanai  
jaytee-aa muhi khaa-ay.

aapay jaanai  
aapay day-ay.

aakhahi se bhe  
kay-ee kay-ay.

jis no baksay  
sifat saalaah.

naanak paatisaah  
paatisaahu. ||25||

amul gun  
amul vaapaar.

amul vaapaaree-ay  
amul bhandaar.

amul aavahi  
amul lai jaahi.

No one else has any say in this.

If some fool should presume to say that  
he does,

he shall learn, and feel the effects of his  
folly.

He Himself knows,  
He Himself gives.

Few, very few are those who  
acknowledge this.

One who is blessed to sing  
the Praises of the Lord,

O Nanak, is the king of kings. ||25||

Priceless are His Virtues,  
Priceless are His Dealings.

Priceless are His Dealers,  
Priceless are His Treasures.

Priceless are those who come to Him,  
Priceless are those who buy from Him.

amul bhaa-ay  
amulaa samaahi.

amul Dharam  
amul deebaan.

amul tul  
amul parvaan.

amul bakhsees  
amul neesaan.

amul karam  
amul furmaan.

amulo amul  
aakhi-aa na jaa-ay.

aakh aakh rahay  
liv laa-ay.

aakhahi vayd  
paath puraan.

aakhahi parhay  
karahi vakhi-aan.

aakhahi barmay  
aakhahi ind.

Priceless is Love for Him,  
Priceless is absorption into Him.

Priceless is the Divine Law of Dharma,  
Priceless is the Divine Court of Justice.

Priceless are the scales, priceless are  
the weights.

Priceless are His Blessings,  
Priceless is His Banner and Insignia.

Priceless is His Mercy,  
Priceless is His Royal Command.

Priceless,  
O Priceless beyond expression!

Speak of Him continually,  
and remain absorbed in His Love.

The Vedas and the Puraanas speak.

The scholars speak and lecture.

Brahma speaks, Indra speaks.

aakhahi gopee  
tai govind.

The Gopis and Krishna speak.

aakhahi eesar  
aakhahi siDh.

Shiva speaks, the Siddhas speak.

aakhahi kaytay  
keetay buDh.

The many created Buddhas speak.

aakhahi daanav  
aakhahi dayv.

The demons speak,  
the demi-gods speak.

aakhahi sur nar  
mun jan sayv.

The spiritual warriors, the heavenly  
beings, the silent sages, the humble and  
serviceful speak.

kaytay aakhahi  
aakhan paahi.

Many speak and try to describe Him.

kaytay kahi kahi  
uth uth jaahi.

Many have spoken of Him over and  
over again, and have then arisen and  
departed.

aytay keetay  
hor karayhi.

If He were to create as many again as  
there already are,

taa aakh na sakahi  
kay-ee kay-ay.

even then, they could not describe Him.

jayvad bhaavai  
tayvad ho-ay.

He is as Great as He wishes to be.

naanak jaanai  
saachaa so-ay.

jay ko aakhai  
boluvigaarh.

taa likee-ai sir  
gaavaaraa gaavaar. ||26||

so dar kayhaa  
so ghar kayhaa  
jit bahi sarab samaalay.

vaajay naad  
anayk asankhaa  
kaytay vaavanhaaray.

kaytay raag  
paree si-o kahee-an  
kaytay gaavanhaaray.

gaavahi tuhno  
pa-un paanee baisantar  
gaavai raajaa Dharam du-aaray.

gaavahi chit  
gupaṭ likh jaaneh  
likh likh Dharam veechaaray.

O Nanak, the True Lord knows.

If anyone presumes to describe God,

he shall be known as the greatest fool of  
fools! ||26||

Where is that Gate, and where is that  
Dwelling, in which You sit and take care  
of all?

The Sound-current of the Naad vibrates  
there, and countless musicians play on all  
sorts of instruments there.

So many Ragas,  
so many musicians singing there.

The praanic wind, water and fire sing; the  
Righteous Judge of Dharma sings at Your  
Door.

Chitr and Gupt, the angels of the  
conscious and the subconscious who  
record actions, and the Righteous Judge  
of Dharma who judges this record sing.

gaavahi eesar  
barmaa dayvee  
sohan sadaa savaaray.

Shiva, Brahma and the Goddess of  
Beauty, ever adorned, sing.

gaavahi ind  
idaasan baithay  
dayviti-aa dar naalay.

Indra, seated upon His Throne,  
sings with the deities at Your Door.

gaavahi siDh  
samaaDhee andar  
gaavan saaDh vichaaray.

The Siddhas in Samaadhi sing;  
the Saadhus sing in contemplation.

gaavan jatee  
satee santokhee  
gaavahi veer karaaray.

The celibates, the fanatics, the peacefully  
accepting and the fearless warriors sing.

gaavan pandit  
parhan rakheesar  
jug jug vaydaa naalay.

The Pandits, the religious scholars who  
recite the Vedas, with the supreme sages  
of all the ages, sing.

gaavahi mohnee-aa  
man mohan  
surgaa machh pa-i-aalay.

The Mohinis, the enchanting heavenly  
beauties who entice hearts in this world,  
in paradise, and in the underworld of the  
subconscious sing.

gaavan ratan upaa-ay taray  
athsath tirath naalay.

The celestial jewels created by You, and  
the sixty-eight holy places of pilgrimage  
sing.

gaavahi joDh mahaabal sooraa  
gaavahi khaanee chaaray.

The brave and mighty warriors sing; the  
spiritual heroes and the four sources of  
creation sing.

gaavahi khand  
mandal varbhandaa  
kar kar rakhay Dhaaray.

The planets, solar systems and galaxies,  
created and arranged by Your Hand, sing.

say-ee tuDhuno gaavahi  
jo tuDh bhaavan  
raṭay ṭayray bhagaṭ rasaalay.

They alone sing, who are pleasing to  
Your Will. Your devotees are imbued with  
the Nectar of Your Essence.

hor kayṭay gaavan  
say mai chiṭ na aavan  
naanak ki-aa veechaaray.

So many others sing, they do not come to  
mind.

O Nanak, how can I consider them all?

so-ee so-ee  
saḍaa sach saahib  
saachaa saachee naa-ee.

That True Lord is True,  
Forever True,  
and True is His Name.

hai bhee hosee  
jaa-ay na jaasee  
rachnaa jin rachaa-ee.

He is, and shall always be. He shall not  
depart, even when this Universe which  
He has created departs.

rangee rangee bhaaṭee kar kar  
jinsee maa-i-aa jin upaa-ee.

He created the world, with its various  
colors, species of beings, and the variety  
of Maya.

kar kar vaykhai  
keetaa aapnaa  
jiv tis dee vadi-aa-ee.

jo tis bhaavai  
so-ee karsee  
hukam na karnaa jaa-ee.

so paatīsaahu  
saahaa paatīsaahib  
naanak rahan rajaa-ee. ||27||

munda santokh  
saram pat jholee  
Dhi-aan kee karahi bibhoot.

khintha kaal  
ku-aaree kaa-i-aa  
jugaṭ dandaa partēṭ.

aa-ee panthee  
sagal jamaatee  
man jeetai jag jeet.

aadays tisai aadays.

Having created the creation,  
He watches over it Himself,  
by His Greatness.

He does whatever He pleases.  
No order can be issued to Him.

He is the King, the King of kings,  
the Supreme Lord and Master of kings.  
Nanak remains subject to His Will. ||27||

Make contentment your ear-rings,  
humility your begging bowl,  
and meditation the ashes you apply to  
your body.

Let the remembrance of death be the  
patched coat you wear, let the purity of  
virginity be your way in the world, and let  
faith in the Lord be your walking stick.

See the brotherhood of all mankind as  
the highest order of Yogis; conquer your  
own mind, and conquer the world.

I bow to Him, I humbly bow.

aad aneel anaad anaahat  
jug jug ayko vays. ||28||

bhugat gi-aan  
da-i-aa bhandaaran  
ghat ghat vaajeh naad.

aap naath naathee  
sabh jaa kee  
riDh siDh avraa saad.

sanjog vijog  
du-ay kaar chalaaveh  
laykhay aavahi bhaag.

aadays tisai aadays.

aad aneel anaad anaahat  
jug jug ayko vays. ||29||

aykaa maa-ee  
jugat vi-aa-ee  
tin chaylay parvaan.

The Primal One, the Pure Light, without beginning, without end. Throughout all the ages, He is One and the Same. ||28||

Let spiritual wisdom be your food, and compassion your attendant. The Sound-current of the Naad vibrates in each and every heart.

He Himself is the Supreme Master of all; wealth and miraculous spiritual powers, and all other external tastes and pleasures, are all like beads on a string.

Union with Him, and separation from Him, come by His Will. We come to receive what is written in our destiny.

I bow to Him, I humbly bow.

The Primal One, the Pure Light, without beginning, without end. Throughout all the ages, He is One and the Same. ||29||

The One Divine Mother conceived and gave birth to the three deities.

ik sansaaree  
ik bhandaaree  
ik laa-ay deebaan.

jiv tis bhaavai  
tivai chalaavai  
jiv hovai furmaan.

oh vaykhai  
onaa naḍar na aavai  
bahuṭaa ayhu vidaan.

aadays tisai aadays.

aad aneel anaad anaahat  
jug jug ayko vays. ||30||

aasan lo-ay  
lo-ay bhandaar.

jo kichh paa-i-aa  
so aykaa vaar.

kar kar vaykhai  
sirjanhaar.

naanak sachay kee  
saachee kaar.

One, the Creator of the World;  
One, the Sustainer; and  
One, the Destroyer.

He makes things happen according to the  
Pleasure of His Will.  
Such is His Celestial Order.

He watches over all,  
but none see Him.  
How wonderful this is!

I bow to Him, I humbly bow.

The Primal One, the Pure Light, without  
beginning, without end. Throughout all  
the ages, He is One and the Same. ||30||

On world after world are His Seats of  
Authority and His Storehouses.

Whatever was put into them,  
was put there once and for all.

Having created the creation,  
the Creator Lord watches over it.

O Nanak,  
True is the Creation of the True Lord.

aadays tisai aadays.

aad aneel anaad anaahat  
jug jug ayko vays. ||31||

ik doo jeebhou lakh hohi  
lakh hoveh lakh vees.

lakh lakh gayrhaa aakhee-ahi  
ayk naam jagdees.

ayt raahi pat pavrhee-aa  
charhee-ai ho-ay ikees.

sun galaa aakaas kee  
keetaa aa-ee rees.

naanak nadree paa-ee-ai  
koorhee koorhai thees. ||32||

aakhan jor  
chupai nah jor.

jor na mangan  
dayn na jor.

I bow to Him, I humbly bow.

The Primal One, the Pure Light, without beginning, without end. Throughout all the ages, He is One and the Same. ||31||

If I had 100,000 tongues, and these were then multiplied twenty times more, with each tongue,

I would repeat, hundreds of thousands of times, the Name of the One, the Lord of the Universe.

Along this path to our Husband Lord, we climb the steps of the ladder, and come to merge with Him.

Hearing of the etheric realms, even worms long to come back home.

O Nanak, by His Grace He is obtained. False are the boastings of the false. ||32||

No power to speak,  
no power to keep silent.

No power to beg,  
no power to give.

jor na jeevan  
maran nah jor.

No power to live,  
no power to die.

jor na raaj  
maal man sor.

No power to rule,  
with wealth and occult mental powers.

jor na surtee  
gi-aan veechaar.

No power to gain intuitive understanding,  
spiritual wisdom and meditation.

jor na jugtee  
chhutai sansaar.

No power to find the way to escape from  
the world.

jis hath jor  
kar vaykhai so-ay.

He alone has the Power in His Hands.  
He watches over all.

naanak utam  
neech na ko-ay. ||33||

O Nanak, no one is high or low. ||33||

raatee ruṭee  
thiṭee vaar.

Nights, days, weeks and seasons;

pavan paanee  
agnee paataal.

wind, water, fire and the nether regions

tis vich Dhartee  
thaap rakhee Dharam saal.

-in the midst of these, He established the  
earth as a home for Dharma.

tis vich jee-a  
jugat kay rang.

Upon it, He placed the various species of  
beings.

ṭin kay naam  
anayk ananṭ.

Their names are uncounted and endless.

karmee karmee  
ho-ay veechaar.

By their deeds and their actions,  
they shall be judged.

sachaa aap  
sachaa darbaar.

God Himself is True, and True is His  
Court.

ṭithai sohan  
panch parvaaṇ.

There, in perfect grace and ease,  
sit the self-elect, the self-realized Saints.

nadree karam  
pavai neesaaṇ.

They receive the Mark of Grace from the  
Merciful Lord.

kach pakaa-ee  
othai paa-ay.

The ripe and the unripe, the good and the  
bad, shall there be judged.

naanak ga-i-aa  
jaapai jaa-ay. ||34||

O Nanak, when you go home,  
you will see this. ||34||

Dharam khand kaa  
ayho Dharam.

This is righteous living in the realm of  
Dharma.

gi-aan khand kaa  
aakhhu karam.

And now we speak of the realm of  
spiritual wisdom.

kaytay pavaṇ paaṇee vaisantar  
kaytay kaan mahayas.

So many winds, waters and fires;  
so many Krishnas and Shivas.

kayṭay barmay  
ghaarḥaṭ gharḥee-ahi  
roop rang kay vays.

kayṭee-aa karam  
bhoomee mayr kayṭay  
kayṭay Dhoo updays.

kayṭay inḍ chand  
soor kayṭay  
kayṭay mandal ḍays.

kayṭay siDh buDh  
naath kayṭay  
kayṭay ḍayvee vays.

kayṭay ḍayv  
ḍaanav mun kayṭay  
kayṭay raṭan samunḍ.

kayṭee-aa khaanee  
kayṭee-aa baṇee  
kayṭay paaṭ narinḍ.

kayṭee-aa surṭee  
sayvak kayṭay  
naanak anṭ na anṭ. ||35||

So many Brahmas, fashioning forms of  
great beauty, adorned and dressed in  
many colors.

So many worlds and lands for working  
out karma.  
So very many lessons to be learned!

So many Indras,  
so many moons and suns,  
so many worlds and lands.

So many Siddhas and Buddhas,  
so many Yogic masters.  
So many goddesses of various kinds.

So many demi-gods and demons,  
so many silent sages.  
So many oceans of jewels.

So many ways of life,  
so many languages.  
So many dynasties of rulers.

So many intuitive people,  
so many selfless servants.  
O Nanak, His limit has no limit! ||35||

gi-aan khand meh  
gi-aan parchand.

tithai naad  
binod kod anand.

saram khand kee  
banee roop.

tithai ghaarrhat  
gharhee-ai bahut anoop.

taa kee-aa galaa  
kathee-aa naa jaahi.

jay ko kahai  
pichhai pachhutaa-ay.

tithai gharhee-ai  
surat mat man buDh.

tithai gharhee-ai  
suraa siDhaa kee suDh. ||36||

karam khand kee  
banee jor.

In the realm of wisdom,  
spiritual wisdom reigns supreme.

The Sound-current of the Naad vibrates  
there, amidst the sounds and the sights  
of bliss.

In the realm of humility,  
the Word is Beauty.

Forms of incomparable beauty are  
fashioned there.

These things cannot be described.

One who tries to speak of these shall  
regret the attempt.

The intuitive consciousness, intellect  
and understanding of the mind  
are shaped there.

The consciousness of the spiritual  
warriors and the Siddhas, the beings of  
spiritual perfection, are shaped there.  
||36||

In the realm of karma,  
the Word is Power.

t̥ithai hor  
na ko-ee hor.

t̥ithai joDh  
mahaabal soor.

t̥in meh raam  
rahi-aa bharpoor.

t̥ithai seeto seetaa  
mahimaa maahi.

t̥aa kay roop na  
kathnay jaahi.

naa ohi mareh  
na thaagay jaahi.

jin kai raam  
vasai man maahi.

t̥ithai bhagat̥  
vaseh kay lo-a.

karahi anand  
sachaa man so-ay.

sach khand  
vasai nirankaar.

No one else dwells there,

except the warriors of great power,  
the spiritual heroes.

They are totally fulfilled,  
imbued with the Lord's Essence.

Myriads of Sitas are there,  
cool and calm in their majestic glory.

Their beauty cannot be described.

Neither death nor deception  
comes to those,

within whose minds the Lord abides.

The devotees of many worlds dwell there.

They celebrate; their minds are imbued  
with the True Lord.

In the realm of Truth,  
the Formless Lord abides.

kar kar vaykhai  
naḁar nihaal.

ṭithai khand  
mandal varband.

jay ko kathai ṭa  
anṭ na anṭ.

ṭithai lo-a lo-a aakaar.

jiv jiv hukam  
ṭivai ṭiv kaar.

vaykhai vigsai  
kar veechaar.

naanak kathnaa  
karrhaa saar. ||37||

jaṭ paahaaraa  
Dheeraj suni-aar.

Having created the creation, He watches  
over it. By His Glance of Grace, He  
bestows happiness.

There are planets, solar systems and  
galaxies.

If one speaks of them,  
there is no limit, no end.

There are worlds upon worlds of His  
Creation.

As He commands, so they exist.

He watches over all, and contemplating  
the creation, He rejoices.

O Nanak, to describe this is as hard as  
steel! ||37||

Let self-control be the furnace,  
and patience the goldsmith.

ahran mat  
vayd hathee-aar.

bha-o khalaa  
agan tap taa-o.

bhaa<sup>N</sup>daa bhaa-o  
amrit tit dhaal.

gharhee-ai sabad  
sachee taksaal.

jin ka-o nadar  
karam tin kaar.

naanak nadree  
nadar nihaal. ||38||

salok.

pavan guroo paanee pitaa  
maataa Dharat mahat.

divas raat du-ay daa-ee daa-i-aa  
khaylai sagal jagat.

chang-aa-ee-aa  
buri-aa-ee-aa  
vaachai Dharam hadoor.

Let understanding be the anvil,  
and spiritual wisdom the tools.

With the Fear of God as the bellows, fan  
the flames of tapa, the body's inner heat.

In the crucible of love,  
melt the Nectar of the Name,

and mint the True Coin of the Shabad,  
the Word of God.

Such is the karma of those upon whom  
He has cast His Glance of Grace.

O Nanak, the Merciful Lord, by His  
Grace, uplifts and exalts them. ||38||

Shalok:

Air is the Guru, Water is the Father,  
and Earth is the Great Mother of all.

Day and night are the two nurses,  
in whose lap all the world is at play.

Good deeds and bad deeds-the record  
is read out in the Presence of the Lord of  
Dharma.

karmee aapo aapnee  
kay nayrhai kay door.

jinee naam Dhi-aa-i-aa  
ga-ay maskat ghaal.

naanak tay mukh ujlay  
kaytee chhutee naal. ||1||

According to their own actions, some are drawn closer, and some are driven farther away.

Those who have meditated on the Naam, the Name of the Lord, and departed after having worked by the sweat of their brows

-O Nanak, their faces are radiant in the Court of the Lord, and many are saved along with them! ||1||

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