

## Kakad Aarti in English with meaning

**BHUPALI - Composed by :: Sant Tukaram Maharaj**

**Joduniyaa kara charanee ttevilaa mathaa Parisawee vinanthee maajzee Sadgurunaathaa**  
With folded hands, I lay my head at your feet. O Sadgurunatha, please listen to my entreaty

**Aso naso bhaava aalo tujziyaa ttaayaa Kripaa drishtee paahe majzakade Sadgururaayaa**  
Forever, I want to remain at your feet, grant me the place without any hesitancy

**Akhandeeta asaave aise vaatate payee Sandoonee sankoch ttaava todaasaa deyee.**  
Since I desire to be at your feet always, give me shelter, leaving aside all reservations

**Tukaahmane Devaa maajzee vedeevaakudee Naame bhavapaasaa haathee aapulyaa thondi**  
Tuka says: In whatever haphazard and worthless way I call you O God, by your name, break my worldly shackles with your own hands

**BHUPALI - Composed by :: Sant Janabai**

**Uttaa Paandurangaa aataa prabhaatasamayo paatalaa Vaishnawaancha melaa garudapaaree daatalaa**

Arise, O Panduranga (Vithal, Incarnation of Lord Vishnu at Pandharpur), it is now dawn. Vishnu's devotees have gathered in large numbers at *Garudpara* (Eagle-shaped platform found in Vaishnava temples)

**Garuda paraapaasunee mahaadwaaraa payanta Suravaraanchee maandee ubhee jodooniyaa haat**

From the *Garudpara* (Eagle-shaped platform found in Vaishnava temples), right upto the main door, the assembly of the best of the deities stands with folded hands

**Suka anakaadika naarada tumbara bhaktanchyaa kotee Trisool damaroo ghewooni wubhaa girijechaa patee**

In the midst of large gathering are Shuka-Sanaka, Narada-Tumbar; and even Girija's consort (Shankar) is standing there with trident and *damru* (sort of tabor shaped like an hour-glass)

**Kaleeyugeechaa bhakta Namaa ubhaa keertanee Paatteemaage wubhee dolaa laavuniyaa Janee**

In these times of *Kaliyug* (The dark and troublesome Age of the present) Namdev is performing the *kirtan* (Praising the Lord with music and singing) and behind him stands Jani (Servant at *Namdev's* house. She was dedicated to *Pandurang*) meditating on you with intensity

**BHUPALI - Composed by :: Shri Krishna Jogiswar Bishma**

**Utta utta Sri Sainaathaguru charana kamala daavaa Aadhivyaadhi bhavataapa vaarunee taaraa jadajeevaa**

Arise! Arise! Shri Sainarh Guru, show us your lotus feet. Tide over and relieve us of all worldly tensions, physical tribulations, and temporal problems; and, save us all.

**Gelee tumha soduniyaa bhava tama rajanee vilayaa Parehi agnaanaasee tumachee bhulavi yogamaayaa**

**Sakthi na amhaa yatkinchitahee tijalaa saaraya Tumheecha teete saaruni daavaa mukha jana taaraayaa**

Dark worldly night has finished and left you. You are beyond all illusions. Yet the ignorant are deceived by these illusions ('*Yogmaya*'). We do not have even the slightest of powers to ward off these illusions. You alone can grant salvation to the people by giving *darshan* (divine vision) of your divine face

**Bho Sainaatha Maharaaja bhava timiranaasaka ravee  
varnaava thoravee**

**Agnanee aamhee kitee tumhicha**

**Thee varnita bhaagale bahuvadani sesvidhi kavee**

O, Lord Sainath Maharaj, you are the sun that destroys the darkness of ignorance of this world. How ignorant we are! You alone can describe your greatness. Even the great poets and thousand headed *Seshnag* (snake on which Lord Vishnu rests) are exhausted in their attempt to describe it

**Sakripa howuni mahimaa tumachaa tumheecha vadavaava Adhi..... Utha.....**

Mercifully, therefore, O Lord you alone can describe your greatness. Tide over...

**Bhakta manee sadbhaava dharooni je tumha anusarale,  
tumache dwwari ubhe ttele**

**Dhyaanyasthawa te darsana**

**Dhyaanasthaa tumha asa paahunee mana amuche ghaale,  
praasaayaate aatura jzhaale**

**Paree thwadvachanaamrith**

The faithful devotees, who follow you with good intentions and feelings to have your *darshan* (Divine vision) are waiting at your doors. We are filled with contentment to see you in deep meditation, but we are eager to drink from you the nectar of your teachings

**Wughadoonee netrakamalaa deenabandhu Ramakaanta,  
jashee maaataa**

**Paahi baa kripadrishtee baalakaa**

**Ranjavee madhuravaanee haree taapa Sainaatha**

Open you lotus eyes, Lord of the poor and destitute, Lord LaxmiPati (Vishnu) and look us at mercifully, as a mother looks at her child. Your enlightened words and sweet voice, remove all our sufferings, O Sainatha

**Aamhceecha aapule karyaasthava tuja kashtavito DevaSahana karisil te aikuni dyaavee bhett  
Krishna daava**

**Utha..... adhivyadhi**

O, Lord, we trouble you with our own problems. Please bear with us, listen to us, and meet us, is Krishna's (Composer of this portion of aarti) fervent prayer. Arise!... Arise!... Tide over.....

### **BHUPALI- Composed by :: Sant Namdev**

**Utta Panduranga aataa darash dhya sakala**

**Jzhala arunodaya sarali nidrechi vela**

Arise, *Pandurang* (Viithal, Incarnation of Vishnu, at Pandharpur) now give *Darshan* (divine vision) to all. It is sunrise, and the time to sleep is past

**Sant sadhu muni avaghe jhaleti ghola  
kamala**

**Soda sheje sukhe aata bagdu ghya mukha**

The saints, sadhus, sages all have gathered. Now leave the comfort of your bed and show us your lotus face

**Rang mandapi mahadwari jzzaalise daati**

**Man utaaveel roop pahaway drishti.**

A big crowd is gathered in the *pandal* upto the main gate. Everyone is eager at heart to see your handsome face

**Rahee rakhumabai tumha yewoo dya daya**

**Sheje haalawunee jage kara Dev raya**

*Rahi* (*Radha* surrendered to the incarnation of *Saguna avatar* of *Pandurang*), *Rakhumabai* (*Rukmini*, consort of *Pandurang*) have pity on us. Shake the bed a little, so that it wakes up the Lord

**Garud Hanumant ubhe paahatee wat**

**Swargiche surwar ghewuni aale bobhat**

*Garud* and *Hanumant* are standing and waiting. The gods and goddesses are singing. And acclaiming your glory

**Zhale muktha dwar laabha zhala rokada**

**Vishnudas naama ubha ghewooni kakada.**

The doors have opened and we have received the unparalleled reward of your *Darshan*. Vishnu's devoted slave *Nama* is standing with the *Kakda* (Kindled cloth wicks wrapped around wooden sticks)

## ABHANG Aarti with Five-Wick Lamp - Composed by :: Shri Krishna Jogiswar Bhisma

**Ghewuniya panchaarati, karoo Babansi aarati Utta utta ho bandhawa. Owaaloo ha Ramadhava**

Taking the five-wick lamp, I do Baba's Arati. Sai's Aarti. I do Baba's Aarti.

Wake up! Wake up! Oh my brethren. Let us offer Aarti to Rakhmadhava (Consort of Ram i.e. Vishnu). Sai Ramadhava. Let us do Arati to Rakhmadhava

**Karooniya sthira man, pahu gambhirira he dhyan Sayeeche he dhyan pahu gambhirira he dhyan**

With concentration, let us see a glimpse of the meditative figure. Let us see a glimpse of Sai's meditative figure. Let us have an exalted glimpse of the meditative figure

**Krishnanatha Datt Sai jado chitta tujze payee Chitta Deva paayee Jado chitta tuzhe paayee**

*Krishna-Natha!* Datta Sai! Enjoin our minds to your feet. Lord, to your feet enjoin our minds. Enjoin our minds to your feet

## KAKAD AARTI - Composed by:: Shri Krishna Jogiswar Bhisma

**Kaakad aarati kareeto Sainatha deva Chinmaya roop daakhavee ghewuni balak laghu seva**

Let me do Kaakad Aarti, in the early morning hours, O Lord Sainath! Show me your pure, intelligent and handsome form, and accept this insignificant service from me, your child

**Kaam krodh mad matsar aattunee kaakada kela airagyache toop ghaaluni mee to bhijaveela**

I have compressed and entwined lust, anger, ego, envy and made them into a wick for the lamp; and soaked it into the *ghee* (clear butter) of asceticism that I have poured

**Sainath Guru bakti jwalane to mee petawila ad vryitti jaluni guroo ne prakash paadila**

**Dwaita tama naasooni milavi tatswaroopi jeewa hinmaya .... Kaakad.... Aarati....**

I have lit it with the spark of devotion for Sainath Guru(Master).. After burning up the vices, the *Guru* has shed the light on me. Destroy the darkness of duality and merge me in thy Self

Show me ..... I do Arati..... Show me.....

**Bhoochar khechar vyaapooni awaghe hritkamali raahasee tochi dattaadev tu shridi raahuni paawasee**

**Rahooni yethe anayatrahitoo baktaastava dhavasee anubhawa daavisee**

**rasooniyaa sankata daasaa**

**Na kale twalleelahee konyaa devaa waaa maanavaa**

**Chinmaya .... Kaakad.... Aarati....**

Pervading the entire universe, you also make your abode in every living being's heart. You are also the Datta deity, who lives in Shirdi and blesses us. Though you abide at Shirdi, you also race elsewhere for the sake of your devotees. After obliterating every trace of their troubles you give your devotees your experiences. Neither the gods nor human beings can understand your divine play (Leela)

Show me ..... I do Arati ..... Show me.....

**Twat yasha dundubheene saare ambar he kondale Shirdee aale**

**Sagun murti paahanyaa aatur jan**

**Proshuni twadvachanaamrita aamuचे dehabhaan haarpale twaccharanee waahile**

**Sodoonyaa durabhimaan maanas**

**Kripa karooniya Sai maawle daas padari ghyaawaa**

**Chinmaya .... Kaakad.... Aarati....**

The sky and all the ten-directions of the earth are reverberating with your praises, sung by the devotees, which resound like the beating of the drums. Eager persons have come to Shirdi to behold your godly form. They have become oblivious of their own selves after drinking the nectar-like words of your advice. Leaving aside their pride and their jealousies, they have surrendered at your feet. Have mercy, and keep me, as a slave, close to you, O Mother Sai. Show me ..... I do Arati ..... Show me.....

## KAKAD AARTI - Composed by :: Sant Tukaram Maharaj

***Bhaktaachiya potee bodh kaakada jyoti Pancha prana jeevebhave owaaloo aarthi  
Owaaloo aaratee maajyza pandhareenaatha majyza Sainathaa Donhi kara jodonee charanee  
ttevilaa mathaa***

Born of devotion, the light of perception is the lamp for this dawn *Aarti*. I do *Aarti* with my entire being, my mind and fervent faith. Refrain:

I do Arati, O my Pandharinatha, O my Sainatha (*Vithal* or *Vithoba*) and with folded hands, I lay my head at your feet.

***Kaay mahima varnoo aataa sangane kitee Kotee brahma haiyaa makha pahataa jaatee***

How shall I describe your greatness? Who can extol it? Even the tremendous sin of killing a thousand brahmins is washed away by your mere *darshan*

***Rahee rakhmaabaayee ubhya doghee do baahee Mayur pincha chaamara dhaaliti thaayee che  
thaayee***

Rahi (Radha, surrendered to the incarnation of *Saguna Avatar* of Pandurang) and Rakhumabai (Rukmini, consort of Pandurang) are standing on either side, and are fanning the Lord with *Chamaras* (whisks for flies) of peacock feathers

***Tuka mhane deep ghewuni unmaneet shobhaa Vittevarree ubha dise laawanya gaabhaa. Owaaloo  
aaratee ...***

Tuka says, with a lamp in his hand and absorbed in divine contemplation: The beautiful image, standing on the brick, has a divine splendour

## PADH - Composed by :: Sant Namadev

***Utta utta saadhu sant aapulale hit Jaaeel jaaeel ha nardeh mag kaincha bhagawant***

Wake up, saints and sages. Achieve your own welfare. The human body is perishing every moment. After it is gone we can never achieve realisation

***Uttoniya pahaante baba ubha ase vitte Charan tayaache gomate amrit drishti  
awalokaa***

After waking up in the early morning, Baba is standing on the brick. Behold His lotus feet and His immortal glance

***Utta utta ho vegesee chala jaawoonya raawulaasee Jalatil patakaanchya raashi kaakad  
aarati dekhliyaa***

Wake up! Wake up! Let us go quickly to the Lord's palace (The Temple). The heaps of sins that we sinners have committed will be burnt, by merely seeing *Kaakad Aarti*

***Jaage karaa rukhminivar, dev aahe nijasuraant Vege limbalon karaa drisht hoeel tayasee***

Awaken Rukmani's Lord (Krishna)! The Lord is lost in Himself. We must ward off the evil eye quickly, with lemon and salt, lest he is troubled

***Daaree waajantree vaajatee dhol damaame garijatee Hote kaakad aarati maazhyaa  
Sadguru rayaanchee***

They are playing different instruments. Drums and *Shehnai* (Indian Clarion) resonate at the entrance. With all this the *Kakad-aarti* of my beloved, revered Lord is taking place

***Simhanaad shankabheree aanand hoto mahaa dwaaree Keshawaraaj vittewaree naamaa  
charan vandito***

The blowing of the conch, is like the roaring of the Lion. There is rejoicing at the main gate. Nama adores the feet of the Lord Keshavraj (Vishnu or *Vithal*), who is standing on the brick

## BHAJAN - Composed by :: Smt. Raghunath Savitri Tendulkar

**Sainath Guru maajhe aeee Majlaa thaav dhyaavaa paayeen**

**Datta raaja Guru majhe aeee Majlaa thaav dhyaavaa paayeen**

Sainathguru, my mother! Grant me a place at your feet! Dattaraj guru, my mother! Grant me a place at your feet! Shri *Sachchidanand* (Brahma, the Supreme and All-Sustaining Essence - in other words, Truth, Consciousness, Everlasting Bliss) Sadguru Sainath Maharaj! Hail to Thee!

## SAINATH PHABHATASTAK - Composed by :: Shri Krishna Jogiswar Bhisma

**Prabhaat samayeen nabhaa shubh ravi prabha phaankalee Smare guru sadaa ashaa samayin  
tya chhale naa kalee**

**Monhoni kar jodoonee karoon ataa Guru praarthanaa Samartha Guru Sainath puravee  
manovaasanaa**

It is dawn and the auspicious rays of the sun are radiating over the sky. Whosoever meditates on the Guru at this time cannot be harmed by the pitfalls of *Kaliyug* (The dark and troublesome Age of present). Therefore, with folded hands, let us now pray to the Guru. May the *Samarth* (Powerful) Guru Sainath fulfil our desires

**Tamaa nirasi bhaanu ha Guruhi naasi agnyaanataa Parantu Suruchee karaa na ravihee  
kadhee saamyathaa**

**Punhaa thimir janm ghe Gurukrupeni agnaan naa Samartha Guru Sainath puravee  
manovaasanaa**

As the sun dispels the darkness, the Guru destroys ignorance. But the sun cannot really be ever compared to the Guru, because darkness gathers again after the sun is set; but, once the Guru blesses, ignorance never re-appears. May the *Samarth* Guru Sainath fulfil our desires

**Ravi pragat howuni twarita ghaalawee aalasa Tasa guruhi sodawee sakal dushkriti laalasa  
Haroni abhimaanahee jadwi tatpadee bhavanaa Samartha Guru Sainath puravee manovaasanaa**

As soon as the sun rises we shake off our lethargies. Similarly, the Guru removes all evil desires or tendencies and, by vanquishing our egotism, feelings of reverence are inculcated at his feet. May the *Samarth* (Powerful) Guru Sainath fulfil our desires

**Guroosi upama dise vidhi hareeharaanchi unee Kuttoni mag yeie tee kavaniyaa ugee paahunee  
Tuzheech upama tulaa baravi shobhate sajjanaa Samartha Guru Sainath puravee manovaasanaa**

If we compare the Guru with Brahma, or Harihar (MahaVishnu or Sadashiv), the Guru is mightier. Then why does this comparison come to my mind as an unwanted visitor? O Guru, your excellence cannot have resemblance to any being other than you. May the *Samarth* (Powerful) Guru Sainath fulfil our desires

**Samaadhi uthroniyaa Guru chala mashidee kade Twadeeya vachnoki tee madhur vaaritee  
saankhade**

**Ajaataripu Sadguro akhil pathkaa bhanjanaa Samartha Guru Sainath puravee  
manovaasanaa**

Now, come out of your meditations, O Guru, and come to the mosque, so that your sweet words may destroy the devotees' difficulties. You are devoid of any enemies. O, revered Guru, you are gentle and yet you are the destroyer of all the evil in the world. May the *Samarth* (Powerful) Guru Sainath fulfil our desires

**Ahaa susamayaasi yaa Guru uttoniyaa baisale Vilokuni padaashrithaa tadiya aapade naasile  
Asaa suhithkaaree yaa jagati konihee anya naa Samartha Guru Sainath puravee manovaasanaa**

Ah! At the auspicious time the Guru is awakened and is sitting up. With a glance at those who are sitting at his feet, he destroys their difficulties. There is not another such well-wisher in this world! May the *Samarth* (Powerful) Guru Sainath fulfil our desires

**Asa bahut shaahanaaa pari na jyaa Guroochi kripaa  
rikamya gapaa  
Jari Gurupada dhari sudhrid bhaktineh tho manaa  
manovaasanaa**

**Na tatswahit tyaa kalae karitase  
Samartha Guru Sainath puravee**

However wise a person is if he does not have the Guru's blessings, he cannot understand what is good for his welfare and can only indulge in mere prattle. If he just firmly holds the Guru's feet with concentrated devotion. May the *Samarth* (Powerful) Guru Sainath fulfil our desires

**Guro vinati mee karee hridayamandiree yaa basaa  
ttaso maanasaa  
Ghado satat sathkrutee matihi deh jagatjpaavanaa  
manovaasanaa**

**Samasth jag he guruswaroopee  
Samartha Guru Sainath puravee**

O, Guru, I entreat you to make your abode in the temple of my heart. Stamp upon my mind that the whole world is the image of my Guru. O Lord! Mould me and give me the power and intelligence, so that I always have the desire to do good deeds. May the *Samarth* (Powerful) Guru Sainath fulfil our desires

**Preme yaa asthakaashi paduni Guruvarama Praarthitee je prabhaatee Tyaanche chittasee  
deto akhilharooniyaan  
Braanti mee nitya shaantee Aise he Sainathe kathuneesuchvileh jevee yaa baalakaasee  
Tevee tyaa Krishnapaayee namuniSavinayeh arpito ashtakaasee**

Those who read the above eight verses with love and devotion for the Guru's morning prayers, I remove from their mind all their misgivings and grant them total peace of mind" – this was told to me, by Sainath, as one tells to his own child. Therefore, I, Krishna bow down to his lotus feet and very humbly dedicate these eight verses to him. Shri Sachchidanand Sadguru Sainath Maharaj! Hail to Thee!

**PADH - Composed by :: Sri Dasganu Maharaj**

**Sai raham nazar karnaa Bachonkaa paalan karnaa  
paalan karnaa**

**Sai raham nazar karnaa Bachonkaa**

Refrain: Sai, look at us mercifully, and take care of your children. Sai, look at us mercifully, and take care of your children

**Jaanaatumneh jagat pasaraa Sabahee jzhoott jamaanaa  
Sabahee jzhoott jamaanaa Sai raham...**

**Jaanaatumneh jagat pasaraa**

You know this mundane world, this world full of illusion. You know this mundane world, this world full of illusion. : Sai

**Mein andhaa hoon bandaa aabkaa Mujhse prabhu dikhlaanaa Mein andhaa hoon bandaa aabkaa  
Mujhse prabhu dikhlaanaa Sai raham...**

I am blind and ignorant devotee of yours, give me God's vision. I am blind and ignorant devotee of yours, give me God's vision. : Sai

**Daas ganu kahe ab kyaa boloo Thak gayi meree rasnaa.  
Thak gayi meree rasnaa. Sai raham...**

**Daas Ganu kahe ab kyaa boloo**

Das Ganu says : What shall I say now? My tongue fails me : Das Ganu says : What shall I say now? My tongue fails me : Sai:

**PADH - Composed by :: Sri Dasganu Maharaj**

**Raham nazar karo, ab more Sayee Tumbin naheen mujze maa baap bhaayee  
Raham nazar karo Raham nazar karo**

Refrain:

Look at me mercifully, O my Sai, without you I have no one – no mother, no father, no brother.

Look at me mercifully

Look at me mercifully, O my Sai, without you I have no one – no mother, no father, no brother.

Look at me mercifully

**Mein andhaa hoon banda tumhaaraa Mein andhaa hoon banda tumhaaraa  
Mein naa jaanoon Mein naa jaanoon Mein naa jaanoon Allaah ilaahee Raham ....**

I am blind and ignorant devotee of yours , I am blind and ignorant devotee of yours :  
I know nothing , I know nothing , I know nothing of God or the rites. Look at me mercifully ....

**Khalee jamaanaa meineh gamaayaa Khalee jamaanaa meineh gamaayaa  
Saathee aakhar kaa Saathee aakhar kaa Saathee aakhar kaa kiya na koyee Raham ....**

I have wasted my whole life, I have wasted my whole life and made no lasting friend, and made no lasting friend, and made no lasting friend for the final journey  
Look at me mercifully .....

**Apne maszhid ka zhaadoo Ganoo hai Apne maszhid ka zhaadoo Ganoo hai  
Maalik hamaare Maalik hamaare Maalik hamaare tum Baabaa Sayee Raham ....**

I, *Ganu*, am the broom of your mosque, I, *Ganu*, am the broom of your mosque  
And you, Baba Sai, you are our Lord, And you, Baba Sai, you are our Lord, And you, Baba Sai, you are our Lord. Look at me mercifully.....

### **PADH - Composed by :: Sant Jana Bai**

**Tujze kai devoon Saawalyaa mee khaayaa taree hoo Tujze kai devoon Sadguru mee khaayaa taree**

**Mee dubalee batik Naamyachee jaan Shreeharee Mee dubalee batik Naamyachee jaan Shreeharee**

O, *Sawalya* (Krishna, the swarthy one) what shall I give you to eat? O Sadguru, what shall I give you to eat? Shri Hari knows that I am a powerless slave, working for Nama. Shri Hari knows that I am a powerless slave working for *Nama*

**Uchishta tulaa denen hee ghosht naa baree hoo Uchishta tulaa denen hee ghosht naa baree hoo  
Toon jagannaath tujze deon kashire bhaakaree Toon jagannaath tujze deon kashire bhaakaree**

It is not proper to give you what is left over. You are the Lord of the universe. How can I give you just a *Bhakri*? (Circular thick flat bread eaten mostly by the rural folk)

It is not proper to give you what is left over. You are the Lord of the universe. How can I give you just a *Bhakri*? (Circular thick flat bread eaten mostly by the rural folk)

**Nako ant madeeya pahoon sakhya bhagwantaa, Shrikaantaa Maadhyahnraatra vultoni gaelee hee aatan aan chittaa**

Don't put me to the test oh, my life time companion and friend, God, *Shrikanta* (Vishnu), bear in mind, it is long past midnight

**Ja hoieel tujha re kaakadaa hee raolaantaree hoo Ja hoieel tujha re kaakadaa hee raolaantaree hoo  
Aanateel bhakt naivedya hi naanaaparee Aanateel bhakt naivedya hi naanaaparee**

Go, your *Kakad Arati* will start soon in the temple; and, at that time, your devotees will bring different types of *Naivedya* (Offerings to the Deity usually comprising milk, sugar, sweetmats, fruits or cooked food etc.). O *Sawalya* ...

### **PADH - Composed by:: Shri Krishna Jogiswar Bishma**

**Shreesadguru Baabaa Saayee hoo Shreesadguru Baabaa Saayee hoo  
Tujh waanchuni aashraya naahi bhutalee, Tujh waanchuni aashraya naahi bhutalee**

Refrain:

O, Sadguru, Baba Sai, O, Sadguru, Baba Sai, Without you there is no refuge in this world. Without you there is no refuge in this world

**Mee paapee patit dheemanda hoo Mee paapee patit dheemanda hoo Taarane malaa Gurunathaa jhadkari Taarane malaa Sainathaa jhadkari**

I am a sinner, disgraced, and ignorant. I am a sinner, disgraced, and ignorant. O, save me, Gurunatha, without delay. O, save me, Sainatha, without delay

**Toon shaantikshamechaa meroo hoo Toon shaantikshamechaa meroo**

**Toon bhavaarnaveeche taaru Guruvaraa Toon bhavaarnaveeche taaru Guruvaraa**

O you are the highest mountain of peace and forgiveness. O you are the mountain of peace and forgiveness. You are the boat that ferries us across this mundane existence. You are the boat that ferries us across this mundane existence

**Guruvaraa majzasi paamaraa ataan udharaa Tvarit lavlaahee tvarit lavlaahee**

**Mee budato bhavbhaya dohee udharaa Mee budato bhavbhaya dohee udharaa Shreesadguru  
Baabaa.....**

Guruvara, Now give salvation to this sinner. Guruvara, Now give salvation to this sinner  
Save me fast, as I am drowning in the deepest waters of worldly anxieties. Save me fast, as I am  
drowning in the deepest waters of worldly anxieties Shri Sadguru.....

**Shri Satchitaanand Sadguru Sainath Maharaj ki Jai**

Let us Hail! Shri Sachchidananda Sadguru Sainath Maharaj!

**Aum Raajaadhiraaja Yogiraaja ParaBrahma Sainath Maharaj!**

**Shri Satchitaanand Sadguru Sainath Maharaj ki Jai!**

Aum! King of Kings! King of Yogis! Absolute Brahman! Sainath Maharaj! Let us Hail! Shri  
Sachchidananda Sadguru Sainath Maharaj!