

Kakad Aarathi

1 . BHUPALI - Composed by :: Sant Tukaram Maharaj

Joduniyaa kara charanee ttevilaa mathaa Parisawee vinanthee maajzee Sadgurnaathaa

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.

2 . 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 paaraapaasunee mahaadwaaraa payanta Suravaraanchee maandee ubhee jodooniyya 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 Giriya's consort (Shankar) is standing there with trident and *damru* (sort of tabor shaped like an hour-glass).

Kaleeyugeecha 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.

3 BHUPALI - Composed by :: Shri Krishna Jogiswar Bhisma

Utta utta Sri Sainathaguru charana kamala daavaa Adhivyaadhi bhavataapa vaarunee taaraa jadajeevaa : (dhr):

Arise! Arise! Shri Sainath 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

Pareehi 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 Sainatha Maharaaja bhava timiranaasaka ravee

Agnanee aamhee kitee tumhicha vamaava thoravee

Thee vamitaa 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 dharoni je tumha anusarale,

Dhyaanyasthawa te darsana tumache dwwari ubhe ttee

Dhyaanasthaa tumha asa paahunee mana amuche ghaale,

Paree thwadvachanaamrith praasaayaate aatura jzhaale

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 netrakamala deenabandhu Ramakaanta,

Paahi baa kripadrishtee baalaka jashee maaataa

Ranjavee madhuravaanee haree taapa Sainatha

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 Deva

Sahana 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.....

4. 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

Soda sheje sukhe aata bagdu ghya mukha kamala

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 utaveel roop pahawaya 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).

5. ABHANG Aarti with Five-Wick Lamp - Composed by :: Shri Krishna Jogiswar Bhishma

Ghewuniya panchaarti, 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 tuzhe 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.

6.KAKAD AARTI - Composed by:: Shri Krishna Jogiswar Bhishma

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 *rasooniyaa sankata daasaa anubhawa daavisee*
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 *Sagun murti paahanyaa aatur jan Shirdee aale*
Proshuni twadvachanaamrita aamucho dehabhaan haarpale *Sodooniyyaa durabhimaan maanas twaccharanee waahile*
Kripa karooniya Sai maawle daas padari ghyaaawaa *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.....

7. KAKAD AARTI - Composed by :: Sant Tukaram Maharaj

Bhaktaachiya potee bodh kaakada jyoti *Pancha prana jeevhave owaaloo aarathi*
Owaaloo aaratee maajya pandhareenaatha majya 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 varnool 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 Rakhumbai (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 gheiwuni unmaneet shobhaa Vitteveree 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.

8. 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 chalaa 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.

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

Sainath Guru maajhe aae Majlaa thaav dhyavaa paayeen

Datta raaja Guru majhe aae Majlaa thaav dhyavaa 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!

9. SAI NATH PHABHATASHTAK - 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 abhimaanahae 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 sajanana

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 chalaa 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
Jari Gurupada dhari sudhrid bhaktineh tho manaa*

*Na tatswahit tyaa kalae karitase rikamya gapaa
Samartha Guru Sainath puravee manovaasanaa*

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
Ghado satat sathkrutee matihi deh jagatjpaavanaa*

*Samasth jag he guruswaroopee ttaso maanasaa
Samartha Guru Sainath puravee manovaasanaa*

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 Guruvaraa Praarthitee je prabhaatee Tyaanche chittasee deto akhilharooniyaan
Braanti mee nitya shaantee Aise he Sainathe kathuneesuchvileh jeevee yaa baalakaasee
Tevee tyaa Krishnapaayee namuni Savinayeh 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!

X. PADH - Composed by :: Sri Dasganu Maharaj

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

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 pasaraara Sabahee jzhoott jamaanaa Jaanaatumneh jagat pasaraara Sabahee jzhoott jamaanaa Sai raham...

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

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:

X. 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.....

XII . PADH - Composed by :: Sant Jana Bai

*Tujze kai devoon Saawalyaa mee khaayaa taree hoo
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.

*Tujze kai devoon Sadguru mee khaayaa taree
Mee dubalee batik Naamyachee jaan Shreeharee*

*Uchishta tulaa denen hee ghosht naa baree hoo
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)

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

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
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* ...

XIII . PADH - Composed by:: Shri Krishna Jogiswar Bhisma

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

Tujh waanchuni aashraya naahi bhutalee, Tujh

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
Sainathaa jhadkari*

Taarane malaa Gurunathaa jhadkari Taarane malaa

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!

Madhyahna Aarathi

Shri Satchitaanand Sadguru Sainath Maharaj ki Jai

Let us Hail! Shri Sachchidananda Sadguru Sainath Maharaj!

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

Ghewuniya panchaarati, karoo Babansi aarati Karoo Sai see aarati Karoo Babansi aarati.

Holding the five-wick lamp, I do Baba's *Aarti*. Sai's *Aarti*. I do Baba's *Aarti*.

Utta utta ho bandhawa. Owaaloo ha Ramadhava. Sayee Ramadhava. Owaaloo ha Ramadhava.

Rise! Rise! Oh my brethren. Let us do Aarti for Ramadhava (Consort of Ram the incarnation of Lord Vishnu). Sai Ramadhava. I do Aarti for Ramadhava.

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

Concentrating the mind, let us have a glimpse of the meditative figure, Sai's meditative figure. Let us have a glimpse of the meditative figure.

Krishnanatha Datt Sai jado chitta tujze payee Chitta Baba paayee Jado chitta tuzhe paayee

Krishna-Natha says oh, Datta (for Lord Dattatreya) Sai! Enjoin our minds to your feet. Lord, to your feet draw our minds. Enjoin our minds to your feet.

2 Arati Sai Baba - Composed By:: Shri Madhavrao Vamanrao Adkar

Aarti Sai Baba, saukhyadaataara jeeva. Charana rajaatalee Dhyaava daasaan visaawaa, bhaktaa visaawaa. Aarti Sai Baba

Refrain : We do Aarti to Sai Baba, the soul that and the giver of happiness to all. Give refuge to the downtrodden devotees who are at your feet. We do Aarti to you Sai Baba.

Jaaluniyaan aananng swaswaroopee raahе dhanga Mumukshu janaan daavee nija dolaan Sreeranga, dolaan Sreeranga Aarti Sai Baba

Burn the desires. To the seekers of Self, teach them the way to get *Moksha* (state of pure bliss). With their own eyes they see the Lord Vishnu (Sriranga). We do Aarti to you Sai Baba.

Jayaa manee jaisaa bhaava tayaa taisaa anubhava Daawisee dayaaghanaa aisee tujee hee maava tujeeheemaava Aarti Sai Baba

You grant suitable experiences to everybody in accordance with their Faith and devotion. O, merciful one, such is your way. O kind one. We do Aarti to you Sai Baba.

Tumache naama dhyataan hare sansrithi vyathaa Agaadha tava karanee maarga daawisee anaadhaa, daawisee anaadhaa Aarti Sai Baba

Meditation of your name removes the worldly sufferings. Your actions are unfathomable. Show the path to unfortunate ones. We do Aarti to you Sai Baba.

Kaliyugee avataara saguna parabrahm saachara Avateerna jhaalase swami Datta digambara, Datta digambara Aarti Sai Baba

In this age of *Kaliyug* (The dark and troublesome age of present), you are true incarnation of *Brahma*, that has taken form and descended on this earth. You are also Swami *Datta digambar* (Three-headed diety who is considered as combined incarnation of Brahma-Vishnu-Maheh). *Datta digambar*. We do Aarti to you Sai Baba.

Aattan divasaan guruwaaree bhakta karitee waaree Prabhupada pahaavayaa bhavabhaya niwaree, bhaya niwaree Aarti Sai Baba:

On Thursdays, every week, the devotees take a trip (to Shirdi), to have a glimpse of the Lord's feet and to avert their worldly fears. We do Aarti to you Sai Baba.

Maajan nija dravya tteewaa tav charan rajasevaa Maagane hechiyaataa tumhan devaadhideva, Devaadhideva Aarti Sai Baba

The only wealth I desire is to serve at thy feet. O Lord of Lords. We do Aarti to you Sai Baba.

Ichchita deena chaatak nirmala toya nijasookha Paajaawe maadhavaa yaa saambhal aapulee bhaaka, aapulee bhaaka Aarti ...

Just as the chatak bird desires to drink pure raw water , so O Lord! And kindly give me your assurance (that I will receive such direct knowledge). We do Aarti

3. Arati - Composed By:: Shri Krishna Jogiswar Bhishma

Jaya Deva Jaya Deva Datta avadhutaa, O Sayee avadhutaa Jodoonikara tava charanee ttevito maathaa, Jaya Deva Jaya Dev

Refrain:

Hail Lord! *Datta Avadhuta!* (a divine Incarnation) O Sai *Avadhuta!* With my folded hands, I place my head at your feet. Hail Lord! Hail Lord!

Avataraseen too yaetaan dharmante glanee, Naastheekaanaahee too laavisi nijabhajanee

Daavisi naanaa leela asankhya roopaanee, Harisee dheenanche too sankata dinarajanee Jaya Deva Jaya Deva...

You take *Avatar* (Incarnation) when *Dharma* (purity and righteousness) declines; Even the non-believers develop faith in you. Showing many types of *Leelas* (Graces) in your innumerable forms; you remove the miseries of your devotees, day and night. Hail Lord...

Yavana swaroopee aikhyaa darshana twaan dhidhale, Samsaya nirsuniyaan thathdwaitaa ghaalavile

Gopichandaa mandaa twaanchee uddharile, Momina vamsee janmuni lokaan taariyale Jaya Deva Jaya Deva...

You gave *Darshan* (divine vision) to someone in the guise of Moslem. By removing all doubts, you set him on the path leading towards the unity with the Self. Even Raja Gopichanda and the river Mandakini (Ganges) were purified by you. Born of a Moslem family of weavers you had brought salvation to all the people. Hail Lord Sai...

Bhed na tathwee hindoo yavananchaa kaanhee Daawayaansee jzaalaa punarapi naradehee

Paahasin premaane too Hindu yavanaanhee, Daavisi aatmatwaane vyaapaka haa sayee Jaya Deva Jaya Deva...

You do not distinguish between Hindus and Moslems. In the present human form taken by you, you give the same look of love both to the Hindus and Moslems and establish the universality of your love. Hail Lord Sai...

Devaa Sayeenaathaa twatpadanata vhaahe, paramaayaamohita janamochana jhanin vhaave

Twakripyaa sakalaanche sankata niraasaawe, deshila tari de twadhyash krishnaane gaave Jaya Deva Jaya Deva...

O the Lord Sainatha, I would always like to be at your feet, Liberate the mankind stepped in worldly illusions and remove their difficulties by your grace. If you desire to give me anything, then give *Krishna* (composer of this portion of *Aarti*) the ability to sing your prayers. Hail Lord...

4 ABHANG - Composed By:: Shri Dasganu Maharaj

Shirdee maajze Pandharapura Saibaba Ramaavara Baba Ramaavara, Sai Baba Ramaavara

Shirdi is my *Pandharpur*. Sai Baba is the husband of Rama i.e. Lord Vishnu. Baba is the presiding deity there. Sai...

Shuddha bhaktee Chandrabhaabagaa, Bhaava pundaleeka jaagaa pundaleeka jaagaa. Bhaava pundaleeka jaagaa

Pure devotion is like river *Chandrabhaga* (River at Pandharpur). Our devotional feelings for *Pundalik* (Lord Vishnu called *Vithal*) has awakened.

Yaa ho yaa ho avaghe jana karaa Babaansee vandana. Saisi vandana karoo Babaansee vandana

Come along, all the people. Pray Baba and pray Sai.

Ganu mhane Baba Sayee. Dhaava paava maajze aayee paava maajze aayee. Dhaava paava maajze aayee

Ganu (Das ganu, the composer of this aarti) requests : Sai Baba to run and give us blessings, My Mother give your blessings.

5 Naman - { A garland of traditional prayers }

Ghaaleena lotaangana vandeem charana Dolyanee paaheen roop tujze Preme aalingana aanande poojin, Bhave oowaalina mhane Naamaa.

Prostrating myself with touch of your feet and see thy beautiful form. Embracing you with love, I worship you, and do your aarti with devotion.

Tvameva maataa cha pitaa tvameva Tvameva bandhuscha sakhaa tvameva Tvameva vidyaa dravinam tvameva, Tvameva servam mama Devadeva.

You are my mother, my father, my brother, you are my friend. You are knowledge, You are the embodiment of love and tenderness. You are my everything, O! Lord.

Kaayena vaachaa manasrendriyaiarwan Budhyatmanaa vaa prakriti swabhavaat Karomi yadyatsakalam parasmai, Narayanaayeti samarpayaami

My body, my speech, my mind and all my senses, my intellect, my innate being – all these I offer to you, Narayana.

Acyutam Keshavam Raamanaaraayanam Krishnadaamodaram Vaasudevam Harim Shreedharam Maadhavam Gopikaa Vallabham, Jaanakeenaayakam Raamachandram Bhaje.

I pray *Achyut, Keshav, Ramnarayan, Krishnadamodar, Vasudev, Hari, Shridhar, Madhav, Gopika-Vallabh, Janaki-Nayakam, Ramachandra*. (various names of Vishnu and His incarnations).

Hare Rama, Hare Rama. Rama Rama Hare Hare Hare Krishna, Hare Krishna. Krishna Krishna Hare Hare.

(This mantra is repeated thrice)

Shri Gurudeva Datta.

6 Mantra Pushpam

Hari Om yagnena yagnamayajanta devaastaani dharmaaani prathamaabyaasan Tehanakam mahimaanah sachanta yatra poorve sadhyaa santi Devaah;

Hari Aum.(Invocation of Primordial sound) in the beginning the *devas* (Celestial beings) worshipped Lord Vishnu by means of a sacrificial fire(*yagyan*) by such religious deeds they attain greatness in heaven (the abode of the divine, Celestial beings).

Aum rajaadhiraajaaya prasahya saahine namo vayam Vaishravanaaya kurmahe Sa me kaaman kaama kaamaya mahyam kameswaro Vaishravano tathatu. Kuberaraya Vaishravanaaya Mahaaraajaaya namah.

"Aum! Salutation to Vaishnavan(Celestial being in heaven incharge of wealth). He is the King of Kings, who is help. May he thy grant me my desires as Vaishnavan, the lord of all my desires.

Om swasti saamrajyam bhojyam swaaraajyam vairaaajyam, paarameshtyam Raajyam mahaaraja maadhi patya mayam Samantaparyaa yeesyat Saarvabhoomah saarvayushya aantaadaaparaaraadhaat prithivyai Samudraparyanthaayaa ekaraalithi

Aum! Let there be well being! Let he attain universal sovereignty eternally, enjoyment (of pleasures), independence, perfect detachment, distinction and position of a great king, and supreme Lordship, so that he rules the universe and become the paramount ruler of the whole earth all his life, possessed of longevity and fullness of life, and be the absolute king of the earth stretching upto its oceanic shores.

Tadapyesha slokobhigeeto marutah parivestaaro marutah pariveshtaaro maruttasyaavasanaa gruhe Avikshitasya kamaprer Visvedevaah sabhaa sada ithi

It is a prayer for Marutt, the son of Avikshit excelling in the four qualities of knowledge, righteousness, detachment and longivity - whose abode all Celestial deities visit.

Shri Naarayana Vaasudevaaya Sri saccidananda Sadguru Saiñatha Maharaja ki Jaya

O! Shri Narayan Vasudev Sachchidanand! Sadguru Sainath Maharaj!

Anantaa tulaa ten kase re sthavaave, Anantaa tulaa ten kase re namaave

Anantaa mukhaanchaa shine shesh gaataan, Namaskaar saashtaang Shri Sainatha.

Even the thousand tounge Shesha(a Hindu mythological snake on whom Lord Vishnu rests) finds it inadequate to sing thy prayers of greatness. I prostrate and salute your O! Sainath.

Smaraave hmanee twatpadaa nitya bhaave, Wurave taree bhaktisaattee swabhaave

Tarave jagaa taarunee maaya taataa, Namaskaar saashtaang Shri Sainatha.

Those who remeber your feet everyday with pure devotion and thought, cross over this illussionary world. O! father, I prostrate and salute your O! Sainath.

Vase jo sadaa daavayaa santleela, Dise agna lokaanparee jo janaalaa

Paree antaree gnaana kaiwalya daataa, Namaskaar saashtaang Shri Sainatha.

Appearing like as an ordinary person to the ignorant, he carries on His divine action(*Leelas*). He is the giver of inner spiritual knowledge and unity with God - I prostrate and salute your O! Sainath.

Baraa laadhalaan janma haa maanvaachaa Naraa saarthakaa saadhaneebhuta saacha

Dharoon Sayeepremaa galaayaa ahantaa, Namaskaar saashtaang Shri Sainatha.

It is a great luck to be born as a human being. Human beings alone can do *Sadhna*(practices for obtaining purity and liberation). Hold on to the Love of Sai and kill ego. I prostrate and salute your O! Sainath.

Dharave karee saana alpagna baala, Karaave amhaa dhanya chumboni gaalaa

Mukhee gala preme karaa graas aataan, Namaskaar saashtaang Shri Sainatha.

Hold the hands of ignorant children like us. Bless us with a Kiss on our cheeks, give us love. I prostrate and salute your O! Sainath.

Suraadeeka jyaanchyaa padaa vanditaantee, Sukadeeka jyaante samaanatva detee

Prayagaadi teerthen padee nasmra hotaa, Namaskaar saashtaang Shri Sainatha.

Gods and others worship your feet. Say Suka and others treat you as equal. The *prayag*(confluence of rivers) and holy places bow at your feet - I prostrate and salute your O! Sainath.

Tujhyaa jhya padaa paahtan gopabaalee, Sadaa rangalee chitswaroopee milaalee

Karee raasakreedaa save Krishna naathaa, Namaskaar saashtaang Shri Sainatha.

The *Gopis* are always delighted to see your feet. They always dance with Krishna-natha having immersed their thoughts in Him. Salutations with prostrations, Shri Sainatha.

Tulaa maahato maagane eka dhyaave, Karaa jodito deena atyanta bhaave

Bhavee mohaneeraaja haa taari aataan, Namaskaar saashtaang Shri Sainatha.

I request you to grant me just one boon. I humbly fold my hands, and with deep faith, Mohaniraj (says, the composer of this part of *Aarti*) asks you: save me from this world of bewitching desires and ferry me across the ocean of existence. Salutations with prostrations, Shri Sainatha.

8. Aisaa eye baa – A Prayer

Aisaa eye baa – Sayee digambaraa – Akshyaya roopa avataara

Sarvahi vyapaka too – Shrutisaara – anusayaatrikumaaraa – Aisaa eye baa!

Such art thou, Sai Baba! Sai Digambara! Incarnation of the imperishible spirit, you are all pervading. You are the knower of the essence of the *shrutis* (*Vedas*), belonging to the lineage of the sage Atri and His wife Anusuya.

Kaashee snaana japa – pratidivashee – Kolhapura bhikshesee – nirmala nadi tungaa

Jala praasee – Nidra maahur deshee - Aisaa eye baa

Everyday, bathing in the Holy waters of the Kashi and worshipping there; then going to Kolhapur for Alms; drinking the pure waters of the Tungabhadra and then sleeping at Mahur province (sleeping place of Lord Datta). Please come like this O! Baba.

Jzholee lombatase vaamakaree – trishoola damaroo dhari

Bhakta varada sadaa sukhakaaree Deseel mukti charee - Aisaa eye baa

A '*Jholi*' (bag for alms hanging from the shoulder) hanging on the left-shoulder, and carrying the trident '*damru*' (kind of tabor) you bless the devotees with permanent happiness, granting them four-fold liberation viz. Resemblance to God, nearness to God, residing with the deity and absorption into the essence of Brahman. Please come like this O! Baba.

Paayee paadukaa japamaala – kamandaloo – Mrigacchala – dhaarana kariseebaa

Naagajataa – Mukuta sobhato maathaa - Aisaa eye baa

Wearing wooden sandals, carrying *Jap Mala* (prayer beads) *Kamandalu* (Container of water), wearing deer skin; on your head is the crown of serpent-like coiled tresses of your hair, which looks beautiful. Please come like this O! Baba.

Tatpara tujyaa je dhyaanee – akshyaya Thyaanche sadhane – Lakshmeevasa karee

Dinarajane – Rakshisi sankat vaaruni - Aisaa eye baa

All those who meditate on you diligently have *Lakshmi*, the Goddess of wealth, dwelling in their homes, day and night uninterruptedly (*Lakshmi*, otherwise is fleet-floated and does not stay in one place for a long time). You also protect them by removing all their difficulties. Please come like this O! Baba.

Yaa pari dhyaana tujze gururaayaa – Drishya karee nayanaan yaa

Poornaananda sukhe hee kaayaa – Laavise hariguna gaayaa - Aisaa eye...

When I behold you in my eyes and your handsome figure, Gururaya, I experience complete bliss and please make me sing the Lord's praises. Please come like this O! Baba. (Whole refrain)

9. Shri Sainatha Mahimna Strotrama – Composed BY :: Shri Upasani Baba Maharaj

Sadaa satswaroopam chidaananda kandam Jagat sambhavasthaana samhaara hetum
Swabhaktechhayaa maanusham darsyantam Nameeswaram Sadgurum Sainaatham.

Let us bow down to the God Sadguru Sainath, who is Truth Incarnate and is always in Consciousness and Bliss; the God who is the cause of creation, existence and destruction of the world; and, who has come in to this world in a human form for the sake of his own devotees.

Bhavadwaantha vidhwamsa maarthaanda meeddyam manovaagateetam munir dhyana gamyam
Jagadvyapakam nirmalam nirgunam twaam Nameeswaram Sadgurum Sainaatham.

Let us bow down to the God Sadguru Sainath, who is the bright sun whose light destroys the darkness of worldly desires; who is beyond the realm of speech and mind, but accessible to the sages who are engrossed in Thy meditation – One who pervades the whole world, pure and devoid of all attributes.

Bhawaambhodi magnaarithaanaam lanaanaam Swapaadaasritaanaam swabhakti priyaanaam
Samuddhaaranaartham kalow sambhavantam Nameeswaram Sadgurum Sainaatham.

Let us bow down to the God Sadguru Sainath, who has manifested in this *kaliyug* (The dark and the troublesome age of present) for the salvation of those who believe in devotion to Him and those who have taken refuge at his feet as they are drowning and tormented by the ocean of worldliness.

Sadaa nimba vrikshasya mooladhivaasaat Sudhaasravinam tiktamapya priyantam
Tarum kalpa vrikshaadhikam saadhayantam Nameeswaram Sadgurum Sainaatham.

Let us bow down to the God Sadguru Sainath, who has manifested in the margosa tree, whose juice though by nature is bitter and distasteful, has turned it nectar-like sweet, because He has exalted the tree above the legendary *Kalpavriksh* (the wish-fulfilling tree)

Sadaa kalpavrikshasya tasyaadhi mole Bhawadbhava budhyaa saparyaadisevaam
Nrinaam kurwataam bhukti mukti pradantam Nameeswaram Sadgurum Sainaatham.

Let us bow down to the God Sadguru Sainath, whom people go to worship and render devotional services, knowing Him to be Himself the *kalpavriksh* always; for those people he satisfies their worldly desires and grants them salvation

Anekaashrutaa tarkya leelaa vilaasaeih Samaavishkruteshaana bhaasvat prabhaavam
Ahambhaava heenam prasannathma bhaawam Nameeswaram Sadgurum Sainaatham.

Let us bow down to the God Sadguru Sainath, who is the innumerable and wonderful *Leelas* (divine play), unheard of and unimagined, have displayed His divine splendorous glory; yet who is devoid of ego and is happily absorbed in the Self.

Sataam Vishramaaraama mevaabhiraamam sadaa sajjanaih samsthutam sannamadbhih
Janaamodadam bhakta bhadrapradantam Nameeswaram Sadgurum Sainaatham.

Let us bow down to the God Sadguru Sainath, who is the perennial abode of rest, repose and refuge for the virtuous people and to whom praises are directed by good and pious persons- He who is the bestower of happiness and welfare to His devotees.

Ajanmaadhyamekam param brahma saakshaat Swayam sambhavam raamamevaavateernam
Bhawadharshanaathsam puneetah praboham Nameeswaram Sadgurum Sainaatham.

Let us bow down to the God Sadguru Sainath, who is the Self-manifested, the Absolute Brahman, verily the Supreme Creator Incarnate, the Being without beginning or end, who has descended on this earth in the *Ram avatar* (Incarnation). O lord, I have been sanctified by your *darshan*.

Sree Sayeesa kripaanidhe akhilanrinaam sarwaartha siddhi prada Yushmatpaadarajah prabhavamatulam dhaataapi
vaktaakshhamah Sadbhakthiyaa saranam kritaan jali putah samprapthithosmi prabho Shrimath Saiy paresa paada
kamalaa naanya ccharanyam mama

O Lord Sai, treasure-house of mercy, the bestower of all wealth, success and inspiration, even the creator is unable to describe the incomparable power of the dust of your feet. With my folded hands and true devotion, I surrender to you O Lord. There is no refuge for me, except the lotus feet of Shrimat Sainath, the Lord.

Sayiroopadhara raaghavottamam, Bhakta kaama vibhuda dhrumam prabhum Maayayopahata chitta shudhayae,
Chintayaamyahamaharnisam mudaa

Lord Sai is the *avatar* of *Raghav* (Incarnation of Ram), the Lord who fulfils the desires of His devotees for the purification of their infatuated and deluded hearts and minds – to whom I pray, day and night, untiringly and blissfully.

Sharat sudhaamsu pratrimsa prakaasam, kripatapaatram tava Sainaatha Twadeeya paadaabja samaashritaanaam,
Swachhaayayaa taapamapaa karothu

Lord Sainath, the canopy of your mercy is like the intense lusture of the autumn moon. Grant the cool shade (from that canopy) from the blazing heat of the three-fold calamities of life to those who have taken shelter at your feet.

Upaasanaa Daivata Sainaatha, Sthavairmayopaasaninaasthu sthatwam Ramenmaromne tava paadayugme bhrungo, Yathaabji
makamda lubdhah

Lord Sainath you are my God, whom I worship. I extol your praises. Let my mind dwell lovingly at your lotus feet, just as the bee hovers over the lotus flowers enticed by the desire of honey.

Aneka janmaarjita paapasamkshayo, Bhavet bhawatpaada saroja darshanaat Kshamaswa sarvaanaparaadha
poonjakaan, praseeda Sayeesa Sadguro dayaanidhe

Lord Sai, Guru Ocean of compassion, bless me and pardon me for all my innumerable faults. May my boundless sins which have accumulated over several cycles of life be destroyed by the *darshan* of your feet

Sri Sainatha charanaamrita putachithaah, Sthwatpaada seva natrataah satatamcha bhaktyaa Samsaara janya duritaagha
vinirgataaste, kaivalya dhaama paramam samavaapnuvanti

Those whose minds become purified by the nectar of tirth (Water deemed to be Holy from the washings of Lord's feet) of Shri Sainath, those who are constantly absorbed in His service with – devotion they get freed from the distress caused by worldliness and attain salvation.

Strotrame tatpatte bhakthyya yonara athanmanaahsadaa Sadguroh Sainadhasya kripa paatram bhaveddhruham.
Whosoever always recites this hymn with devotion and absorption will certainly be the recipient of the grace of Sadguru until he lives.

Karacharanakritam vaakkaayajam karmajam vaa Shravananayanajam vaa maanasam vaaparadham
Viditamaviditam vaa sarvame tatshkamasva
For the sins done by the hands and the feet, by the tongue and the body, or by the ears and the eyes, or those done in thought, or any other follies, known or unknown - for all these, forgive me.

Jaya Jaya karunaabdhe shri pabho sainaatha.
Let us Hail ! Hail! O compassionate one, Shri Prabhu Sainath!

Shri Satchitaanand Sadguru Sainaath Maharaj ki
Let us Hail! Shri Sachchidananda Sadguru Sainath Maharaj!

Aum Raajaadhiraaja Yogiraaja ParaBrahma Sainaath Maharaj Shri Satchitaanand Sadguru Sainaath Maharaj ki Jai!
Aum! King of Kings! King of Yogis! Absolute Brahman! Sainath Maharaj! Let us Hail! Shri Sachchidananda Sadguru Sainath Maharaj!

Dhoop Aarathi

1 Arati Sai Baba - Composed By:: Shri Madhavrao Vamanrao Adkar

Aarti Sai Baba, saukhyadaataara jeeva. Charana rajaatalee Dhyaava daasaan visaawaa, bhaktaa visaawaa. Aarti Sai Baba
Refrain : We do Aarti to Sai Baba, the soul that and the giver of happiness to all. Give refuge to the downtrodden devotees who are at your feet. We do Aarti to you Sai Baba.

Jaluniyaan aananng swaswaroopee raahе dhanga Mumukshu janaan daavee nija dolaan Sreeranga, dolaan Sreeranga Aarti Sai Baba

Burn the desires. To the seekers of Self, teach them the way to get *Moksha* (state of pure bliss). With their own eyes they see the Lord Vishnu (Sriranga). We do Aarti to you Sai Baba.

Jayaa manee jaisaa bhaava tayaa taisaa anubhava Daawisee dayaaghanaa aisee tujee hee maava tujeeheemaava Aarti Sai Baba

You grant suitable experiences to everybody in accordance with their Faith and devotion. O, merciful one, such is your way. O kind one. We do Aarti to you Sai Baba.

Tumache naama dhyaataan hare sansrithi vyathaa Agaadha tava karanee maarga daawisee anaadhaa,daawisee anaadhaa Aarti Sai Baba

Meditation of your name removes the worldly sufferings. Your actions are unfathomable. Show the path to unfortunate ones. We do Aarti to you Sai Baba.

Kaliyugee avataara saguna parabrahm saachara Avateerna jhaalase swami Datta digambara, Datta digambara Aarti Sai Baba
In this age of *Kaliyug* (The dark and troublesome age of present), you are true incarnation of *Brahma*, that has taken form and descended on this earth. You are also *Swami Datta digambar* (Three-headed diety who is considered as combined incarnation of Brahma-Vishnu-Mahesh). *Datta digambar*. We do Aarti to you Sai Baba.

Aattan divasaan guruwaaree bhakta karitee waaree Prabhupada pahaavayaa bhavabhaya niwaree, bhaya niwaree Aarti Sai Baba:

On Thursdays, every week, the devotees take a trip (to Shirdi), to have a glimpse of the Lord's feet and to avert their worldly fears. We do Aarti to you Sai Baba.

Maajan nija dravya tteewaa tav charan rajasevaa Maagane hechiyaataa tumhan devaadhideva, Devaadhideva Aarti Sai Baba
The only wealth I desire is to serve at thy feet. O Lord of Lords. We do Aarti to you Sai Baba.

Ichchita deena chaatak nirmala toya nijasookha Paajaawe maadhavaa yaa saambhal aapulee bhaaka, aapulee bhaaka Aarti ...
Just as the chatak bird desires to drink pure raw water , so O Lord! And kindly give me your assurance (that I will receive such direct knowledge). We do Aarti

2. ABHANG - Composed By:: Shri Dasganu Maharaj

Shirdee maajze Pandharapura Saibaba Ramaavara Baba Ramaavara, Sai Baba Ramaavara
Shirdi is my *Pandharpur*. Sai Baba is the husband of Rama i.e. Lord Vishnu. Baba is the presiding deity there. Sai...

Shuddha bhaktee chandrabhaabagaa, Bhaava pundaleeka jaagaa pundaleeka jaagaa. Bhaava pundaleeka jaagaa
Pure devotion is like river *Chandrabhaga* (River at Pandharpur). Our devotional feelings for *Pundalik* (Lord Vishnu called *Vithal*) has awakened.

Yaa ho yaa ho avaghe jana karaa Babaansee vandana. Saisi vandana karo Babaansee vandana
Come along, all the people. Pray Baba and pray Sai.

Ganu mhane Baba Sayee. Dhaava paava maajze aayee paava maajze aayee. Dhaava paava maajze aayee
Ganu (Das ganu, the composer of this aarti) requests : Sai Baba to run and give us blessings, My Mother give your blessings.

3 Naman { A garland of traditional prayers }

Ghaaleena lotaangana vandeem charana Dolyanee paaheen roop tujze Preme aalingana aanande poojin, Bhava oowaalina mhane Naamaa.

Prostrating myself with touch of your feet and see thy beautiful form. Embracing you with love, I worship you, and do your aarti with devotion.

Tvameva maataa cha pitaa tvameva Tvameva bandhuscha sakhaa tvameva Tvameva vidyaa dravinam tvameva, Tvameva servam mama Devadeva.

You are my mother, my father, my brother, you are my friend. You are knowledge, You are the embodiment of love and tenderness. You are my everything, O! Lord.

Kaayena vaachaa manasrendriyaiarwan Budhyatmanaa vaa prakriti swabhavaat Karomi yadyatsakalam parasmai, Narayanaayeti samarpayaami

My body, my speech, my mind and all my senses, my intellect, my innate being – all these I offer to you, Narayana.

Acyutam Keshavam Raamanaaraayanam Krishnadaamodaram Vaasudevam Harim Shreedharam Maadhavam Gopikaa Vallabham, Jaanakeenaayakam Raamachandram Bhaje.

I pray *Achyut, Keshav, Ramnarayan, Krishnadamodar, Vasudev, Hari, Shridhar, Madhav, Gopika-Vallabh, Janaki-Nayakam, Ramachandra.* (various names of Vishnu and His incarnations).

Hare Rama, Hare Rama. Rama Rama Hare Hare Hare Krishna, Hare Krishna. Krishna Krishna Hare Hare.

(This mantra is repeated thrice)

Shri Gurudeva Datta.

4 Namaskaaraastak – Composed by :: Shri Mohani Raj

Anantaa tulaa ten kase re sthavaave, Anantaa tulaa ten kase re namaave Anantaa mukhaanchaa shine shesh gaataan, Namaskaar saashtaang Shri Sainaatha.

Even the thousand tounge Shesha(a Hindu mythological snake on whom Lord Vishnu rests) finds it inadequate to sing thy prayers of greatness. I prostrate and salute your O! Sainath.

Smaraave hmanee twatpadaa nitya bhaave, Wurave taree bhaktisaattee swabhaave Tarave jagaa taarunee maaya taataa, Namaskaar saashtaang Shri Sainaatha.

Those who remember your feet everyday with pure devotion and thought, cross over this illusionary world. O! father, I prostrate and salute your O! Sainath.

Vase jo sadaa daavayaa santleela, Dise agna lokaanparee jo janaalaa Paree antaree gnaana kaiwalya daataa, Namaskaar saashtaang Shri Sainaatha.

Appearing like as an ordinary person to the ignorant, he carries on His divine action (*Leelas*). He is the giver of inner spiritual knowledge and unity with God - I prostrate and salute your O! Sainath.

Baraa laadhalaa janma haa maanvaachaa Naraa saarthakaa saadhaneebhuta saacha Dharoon Sayeepremaa galaayaa ahantaa, Namaskaar saashtaang Shri Sainaatha.

It is a great luck to be born as a human being. Human beings alone can do *Sadhna*(practices for obtaining purity and liberation). Hold on to the Love of Sai and kill ego. I prostrate and salute your O! Sainath.

Dharave karee saana alpagna baala, Karaave amhaa dhanya chumboni gaalaa Mukhee gala preme karaa graas aataan, Namaskaar saashtaang Shri Sainaatha.

Hold the hands of ignorant children like us. Bless us with a Kiss on our cheeks, give us love. I prostrate and salute your O! Sainath.

Suraadeeka jyaanchyaa padaa vanditaantee, Sukadeeka jyaante samaanatva detee Prayagaadi teerthen padee nasmra hotaa, Namaskaar saashtaang Shri Sainaatha.

Gods and others worship your feet. Say Suka and others treat you as equal. The *prayag*(confluence of rivers) and holy places bow at your feet - I prostrate and salute your O! Sainath.

Tujhyaa jhya padaa paahtan gopabaalee, Sadaa rangalee chitswaroopee milaalee Karee raasakreedaa save Krishna naathaa, Namaskaar saashtaang Shri Sainaatha.

The *Gopis* are always delighted to see your feet. They always dance with Krishna-natha having immersed their thoughts in Him. Salutations with prostrations, Shri Sainatha.

Tulaa maahato maagane eka dhyave, Karaa jodito deena atyanta bhaave Bhavee mohaneeraaja haa taari aataan, Namaskaar saashtaang Shri Sainaatha.

I request you to grant me just one boon. I humbly fold my hands, and with deep faith, Mohaniraj (says, the composer of this part of *Aarti*) asks you: save me from this world of bewitching desires and ferry me across the ocean of existence. Salutations with prostrations, Shri Sainatha.

5 Aisaa eyeee baa – A Prayer

Aisaa eyeee baa – Sayee digambaraa – Akshyaya roopa avataara Sarvahi vyapaka too – Shrutisaara – anusayaatrikumaaraa – Aisaa eyeee baa!

Such art thou, Sai Baba! Sai Digambara! Incarnation of the imperishible spirit, you are all pervading. You are the knower of the essence of the *shrutis (Vedas)*, belonging to the lineage of the sage Atri and His wife Anusuya.

Kaashee snaana japa – pratidivashee – Kolhapura bhikshesee – nirmala nadi tungaa Jala praasee – Nidra maahur deshee - Aisaa eyeee baa

Everyday, bathing in the Holy waters of the Kashi and worshipping there; then going to Kolhapur for Alms; drinking the pure waters of the Tungabhadra and then sleeping at Mahur province (sleeping place of Lord Datta). Please come like this O! Baba.

Jzholee lombatase vaamakaree – trishoola damaroo dhari

Bhakta varada sadaa sukhakaaree Deseel mukti charee - Aisaa eyee baa

A 'Jholi' (bag for alms hanging from the shoulder) hanging on the left-shoulder, and carrying the trident 'damru' (kind of tabor) you bless the devotees with permanent happiness, granting them four-fold liberation viz. Resemblance to God, nearness to God, residing with the deity and absorption into the essence of Brahman. Please come like this O! Baba.

Paayee paadukaa japamaala – kamandaloo – Mrigacchala – dhaarana kariseebaa

Naagajataa – Mukuta sobhato maatha - Aisaa eyee baa

Wearing wooden sandals, carrying Jap Mala (prayer beads) Kamandalu (Container of water), wearing deer skin; on your head is the crown of serpent-like coiled tresses of your hair, which looks beautiful. Please come like this O! Baba.

Tatpara tujyaa je dhyaanee – akshyaya Thyaanche sadhanee – Lakshmeevasa karee

Dinarajane – Rakshisi sankat vaaruni - Aisaa eyee baa

All those who meditate on you diligently have Lakshmi, the Goddess of wealth, dwelling in their homes, day and night uninterruptedly (Lakshmi, otherwise is fleet-floated and does not stay in one place for a long time). You also protect them by removing all their difficulties. Please come like this O! Baba.

Yaa pari dhyana tujze gururayaa – Drishya karee nayanaan yaa

Poornaananda sukhe hee kaayaa – Laavise hariguna gaayaa - Aisaa eyee....

When I behold you in my eyes and your handsome figure, Gururaya, I experience complete bliss and please make me sing the Lord's praises. Please come like this O! Baba. (Whole refrain)

6 Shri Sainatha Mahimna Stotrama – Composed BY :: Shri Upasani Baba Maharaj

Sadaa satswaroopam chidaananda kadam Jagat sambhavasthaana samhaara hetum

Swabhaktechhayaa maanusham darsyantam Nameeswaram Sadgurum Sainaatham.

Let us bow down to the God Sadguru Sainath, who is Truth Incarnate and is always in Consciousness and Bliss; the God who is the cause of creation, existence and destruction of the world; and, who has come in to this world in a human form for the sake of his own devotees.

Bhavadwantha vidhwamsa maarthaanda meeddyam manovaagateetam munir dhyana gamyam

Jagadvyapakam nirmalam nirgunam tvaam

Nameeswaram Sadgurum Sainaatham.

Let us bow down to the God Sadguru Sainath, who is the bright sun whose light destroys the darkness of worldly desires; who is beyond the realm of speech and mind, but accessible to the sages who are engrossed in Thy meditation – One who pervades the whole world, pure and devoid of all attributes.

Bhawaambhodi magnaarthitaanaam lanaanaam Swapaadaasritaanaam swabhakti priyaanaam

Samuddhaaranaartham kalow sambhavantam Nameeswaram Sadgurum Sainaatham.

Let us bow down to the God Sadguru Sainath, who has manifested in this kaliyug (The dark and the troublesome age of present) for the salvation of those who believe in devotion to Him and those who have taken refuge at his feet as they are drowning and tormented by the ocean of worldliness.

Sadaa nimba vrikshasya mooladhivaasaat Sudhaasravinam tiktamapy priyantam

Tarum kalpa vrikshaadhikam saadhayantam Nameeswaram Sadgurum Sainaatham.

Let us bow down to the God Sadguru Sainath who, By His constant abode under the margosa tree, whose juice though by nature is bitter and distasteful, has turned it nectar-like sweet, because He has exalted the tree above the legendary Kalpavriksh (the wish-fulfilling tree)

Sadaa kalpavrikshasya tasyaadhi mole Bhawadbhava budhyaa saparyaadisevaam

Nrinaam kurwataam bhukti mukti pradantam Nameeswaram Sadgurum Sainaatham.

Let us bow down to the God Sadguru Sainath, whom people go to worship and render devotional services, knowing Him to be Himself the kalpavriksh always; for those people he satisfies their worldly desires and grants them salvation

Anekaashrutaa tarkya leelaa vilaasaeih Samaavishkruteshaana bhaasvat prabhaavam

Ahambhaava heenam prasannathma bhaawam Nameeswaram Sadgurum Sainaatham.

Let us bow down to the God Sadguru Sainath, whose innumerable and wonderful Leelas(divine play), unheard of and unimagined, have displayed His divine splendorous glory; yet who is devoid of ego and is happily absorbed in the Self.

Sataam Vishramaaraama mevaabhiraamam sadaa sajanaih samstutam sannamadbhih

Janaamodadam bhakta bhadrpradantam Nameeswaram Sadgurum Sainaatham.

Let us bow down to the God Sadguru Sainath, who is the perennial abode of rest, repose and refuge for the virtuous people and to whom praises are directed by good and pious persons- He who is the bestower of happiness and welfare to His devotees.

Ajanmaadhyamekam param brahma saakshaat Swayam sambhavam raamamevaavateernam

Bhawadharshanaathsam puneetah praboham Nameeswaram Sadgurum Sainaatham.

Let us bow down to the God Sadguru Sainath, who is the Self-manifested, the Absolute Brahman, verily the Supreme Creator Incarnate, the Being without beginning or end, who has descended on this earth in the Ram avatar (Incarnation). O lord, I have been sanctified by your darshan.

Sree Sayeesa kripaanidhe akhilanrinaam sarwaartha siddhi prada Yushmatpaadarajah prabahavamatulam dhaataapi

vaktaakshamah Sadbhakthyaa saranam kritaan jali putah samprapthithosmi prabho

Shrimath Sayi paresa paada

kamala naanya ccharanyam mama

O Lord Sai, treasure-house of mercy, the bestower of all wealth, success and inspiration, even the creator is unable to describe the incomparable power of the dust of your feet. With my folded hands and true devotion, I surrender to you O Lord. There is no refuge for me, except the lotus feet of Shrimat Sainath, the Lord.

*Sayiroopadhara raaghavottamam, Bhakta kaama vibhuda dhramam prabhum Maayayopahata chitta shudhayae,
Chintayaamyahamaharnisam mudaa*

Lord Sai is the avatar of Raghav (Incarnation of Ram), the Lord who fulfils the desires of His devotees for the purification of their infatuated and deluded hearts and minds – to whom I pray, day and night, untiringly and blissfully.

*Sharat sudhaamsu pratrimsa prakasam, kripatapaatram tava Sainaatha Twadeeya paadaabja samaashritaanaam,
Swachhaayayaa taapamapaa karothu*

Lord Sainath, the canopy of your mercy is like the intense lustre of the autumn moon. Grant the cool shade (from that canopy) from the blazing heat of the three-fold calamities of life to those who have taken shelter at your feet.

*Upaasanaa Daivata Sainaatha, Sthavairmayopaasaninaasthu sthatwam Ramenmaromne tava paadayugme bhrungo, Yathaabji
makarmda lubdhah*

Lord Sainath you are my God, whom I worship. I extol your praises. Let my mind dwell lovingly at your lotus feet, just as the bee hovers over the lotus flowers enticed by the desire of honey.

*Aneka janmaarjita paapasamkshayo, Bhavet bhawatpaada saroja darshanaat Kshamaswa sarvaanaparaadha
poonjakaan, praseeda Sayeesa Sadguro dayaanidhe*

Lord Sai, Guru Ocean of compassion, bless me and pardon me for all my innumerable faults. May my boundless sins which have accumulated over several cycles of life be destroyed by the darshan of your feet

*Sri Sainatha charanaamrita putachithaah, Sthwatpaada seva natrataah satatamcha bhaktyaa Samsaara janya duritaagha
vinirgataaste, kaivalya dhaama paramam samavaapnivant*

Those whose minds become purified by the nectar of tirth (Water deemed to be Holy from the washings of Lord's feet) of Shri Sainath, those who are constantly absorbed in His service with – devotion they get freed from the distress caused by worldliness and attain salvation.

Strotrame tatpatte bhakthyaa yonara athanmanaahsadaa Sadguroh Sainadhasya kripa paatram bhaveddhruham.

Whosoever always recites this hymn with devotion and absorption will certainly be the recipient of the grace of Sadguru until he lives.

7 Guru Prasada Yachanaastakam – Composed BY :: B.V.Dev

Ruso mama priyaambikaa majavaree pitahee ruso Ruso mama priyaangana priyasutaatmajaahae ruso

Ruso bhagini bandhuhee swasura saasubayee ruso Na datta Guru Saayima majavaree kadheenhee ruso

My darling mother, my father; my wife, my son, my daughter, my sister, my brother, my father-in-law, my mother-in-law, all may be annoyed with me but never my Dattaguru, my mother Sai, be annoyed with me.

Puso na sunabayee tyaa maja na bhratrujaayaa puso

Puso na priya soyare priya sage na gnateen puso

Puso suhri na sakhaa swajana naapta bandhu puso

Paree na Guru Saayima majavaree ksdheenhee ruso

My daughter-in-law, my brother's wife; my dear ones, kith and kin may turn away from me or even people from my own caste; my selfless friend or any friend may turn away from me, or even my own people or my relatives; but never my Guru, my mother Sai, be annoyed with me.

Puso na abalaa mulen tarun vriddhahee naa puso

Puso na Guru Dhakute maja na thor saane puso

Puso nacha bhale bure sujan sadhuheen naa puso

Paree na Guru Saayima majavaree ksdheenhee ruso

Women, children, young and old may turn away from me. The elders, the youngsters, the venerable and the tiny ones may turn away from me. The virtuous and the wicked may turn away from me; let the well-meaning and saintly also turn away from me; but never, ever, my Guru, my mother Sai, be annoyed with me.

Ruso chatura tatwavit vibhudha praagna jnaanee ruso

Rusohi vidushee striyaa kushal panditaahae ruso

Ruso mahipatee yatee bhajak taapaseehae ruso

Na Datta Guru Saayima majavaree kadheenhee ruso

Persons of acumen, knowers of Vedas, men of learning, wise men, may be annoyed with me or even the knowledgeable, the erudite women, the clever learned ladies may be annoyed with me, but never my Dattaguru, my mother Sai, be annoyed with me.

Ruso kavi rishee muneer anagha siddha yogee ruso

Ruso hi grihadevataa ni kula grama Devee ruso

Ruso khala pishaascahee malin dhakineehee ruso

Na Datta Guru Saayima majavaree kadheenhee ruso

The poets, the seers, the sages, those void of sin, and the inspired yogi may be annoyed with me. The family deity and the village deity may be annoyed with me. The base person, the devil, the foul witch may be annoyed with me, but never my Dattaguru, my mother Sai, be annoyed with me.

Ruso mriga khaga krimi akhila jeeva jantu ruso

Ruso vitap prastaraa achal aapagaabdhee ruso

Ruso kha pavan naagni vaar avani panchatathwe ruso

Na Datta Guru Saayima majavaree kadheenhee ruso

Deers, birds, insects, the entire animal and birds may be annoyed with me. The trees, stones, mountains, rivers, seas may be annoyed with me. The sky, wind, fire, water, earth ---- the five elements may be annoyed with me, but never my Dattaguru, my mother Sai, be annoyed with me.

Ruso vimal kinnaraa amala yakshineehee ruso

Ruso shashi khagaadihee gagani taarakaahae ruso

Ruso amararaajahee adaya dharmaraajaa ruso

Na Datta Guru Saayima majavaree kadheenhee ruso

The pure celestial musicians, unsullied female deities or celestial nymphs may be annoyed with me. The moon, sun, other stars from the skies, the planets may be annoyed with me. The immortal king Indra, merciless Dharmaraja may be annoyed with me, but never my Dattaguru, my mother Sai, be annoyed with me.

*Ruso mana Saraawatee chapala chitta tehee ruso
Ruso sakal vishwahee mayi tu brahma golaam ruso*

Let my reasoning, speech and fickle mind be annoyed with me. Let my own body, all the ten directions, be annoyed with me. Let all-pervading difficult times be annoyed with me. Let the entire world, the universe be annoyed with me; but never my Dattaguru, my mother Sai, be annoyed with me.

*Vimoodha hmanonee haso majana matsaraahee daso
Na durga dhriticha dhaso ashivbhaav maage khaso*

Let the people call me a fool and laugh. Let envy not sting me. Let me delight at the touch of the feet of the Lord. Let me not get trapped by the mire of the world. Let not the fort of chivalry topple down. Let me not wish evil with anyone. Let me be angry with the worldly affairs I am engaged in. Let me be disinterested, and let that indifference stay firmly in my mind.

*Kunaachihni grinaa naso na cha sprihaa kashaachee aso
Padee pranaya voraso nikhila drishya baabaa diso*

Let me not be contemptuous of anyone. Let me have no desires. Let there be only Sai in my heart, intellect and meditation. Let my love be oozing towards the lord's feet (As the cow's milk begins to flow when she sees her calf). Wherever I look in the world, I should see him only. My Lord, do not deny me these above-mentioned entreaties.

*Ruso vapu dishaakhilaa kattina kaal tohee ruso
Na Datta Guru Saayima majavaree kadheenhee ruso*

*Padaabhi ruchi ulhasoh janan kardamee naa phaso
Prapanchi manahe ruso dridda virakti chitee itaso*

*Sadaiva hridayee vaso manasi dhyani Sayee vaso
Na Dattaguru Saayima upari yaachneela ruso.*

8 Mantra Pushpam

*Hari Om yagnena yagnamayajanta devaastaani dharmaaani prathamaabyaasan Tehanakam mahimaanah sachanta yatra poorve
sadhyaah; santi Devaah;*

Hari Aum.(Invocation of Primordial sound) in the beginning the *devas* (Celestial beings) worshipped Lord Vishnu by means of a sacrificial fire(*yagyan*) by such religious deeds they attain greatness in heaven (the abode of the divine, Celestial beings).

*Aum rajaadhiraajaaya prasahya saahine namo vayam Vaishravanaaya kurmahe Sa me kaaman kaama kaamaya mahyam
kameswaro Vaishravano tathatu. Kuberaraya Vaishravanaaya Mahaaraajaaya namah.*

"Aum! Salutation to Vaishravan(Celestial being in heaven incharge of wealth). He is the King of Kings, who is help. May he thy grant me my desires as Vaishravan, the lord of all my desires.

*Om swasti saamrajyam bhojyam swaaraajyam vairajyam, paarameshtyam Raajyam mahaarajya maadhi patya mayam
Samantaparyaa yeesyat Saarvabhoomah saarvayushya aantaadaaparaaraadhaat prithivyai Samudraparyanthaayaa ekaraalithi*
Aum! Let there be well being! Let he attain universal sovereignty eternally, enjoyment (of pleasures), independence, perfect detachment, distinction and position of a great king, and supreme Lordship, so that he rules the universe and become the paramount ruler of the whole earth all his life, possessed of longevity and fullness of life, and be the absolute king of the earth stretching upto its oceanic shores.

*Tadapyesha slokobhigeeto marutah parivestaaro marutah pariveshtaaro maruttasyaavasanaa gruhe Avikshitasya kamaprer
Visvedevaah sabhaa sada ithi*

It is a prayer for Marutt, the son of Avikshit excelling in the four qualities of knowledge, righteousness, detachment and longevity - whose abode all Celestial deities visit.

*Shri Naarayana Vaasudevaaya Sri saccidananda Sadguru Saiñatha Maharaja ki Jaya
O! Shri Narayan Vasudev Sachchidanand! Sadguru Sainath Maharaj!*

*Karacharanakritam vaakkaayajam karmajam vaa Shraavananayanajam vaa maanasam vaaparadham
Viditamaviditam vaa sarvame tatshkamasva Jaya Jaya karunaabdhe shri pabho Sainaatha.*

For the sins done by the hands and the feet, by the tongue and the body, or by the ears and the eyes, or those done in thought, or any other follies, known or unknown - for all these, forgive me. Hail ! Hail! O compassionate one, Shri Prabhu Sainath!

*Shri Naarayana Vaasudevaaya Sri saccidananda Sadguru Saiñatha Maharaja ki Jaya
Hail! Shri Narayan Vasudev Sachchidanand! Sadguru Sainath Maharaj!*

Raajaadhiraaja Yogiraja ParaBrahma Sainaath Maharaj Shri Satchitaanand Sadguru Sainaath Maharaaj ki Jai!
Aum! King of Kings! King of Yogis! Absolute Brahman! Sainath Maharaj! Hail! Shri Sachchidananda Sadguru Sainath Maharaj!

Shri Satchitaanand Sadguru Sainaath Maharaaj ki

Shej Aarathi

1 - ARATI - Composed by : Sant Tukaram Maharaj.

Owalo aaratee mazhaa Sadgurunaathaa – maazhaa Sainaatha Paanchaahche tatwaaanche deep laawilaa aataan

Refrain: My Sadguru Sainath, I lit up the five elements of my body as a lamp and do your aarti.

*Nirgunaachee sthitee kaisee aakaaraa aalee – Baba aakaaraa aalee Sarvaa ghatee bharoni vuraalee Sayee Maawoolee
Owalo aaratee....*

How has the attributeless taken form. Baba taken form! You fill every part of existence and still you are full O! Sai Mother. I do Aarti....

*RajaTamaSathwa tige maayaa prasawalee – Mazyawara maayaa prasawalee Mayecheeye potee kaisee maayaa
udbhavalee Owalo aaratee....*

All the three qualities of passion, ignorance, excellence have spread illusion, have engulfed me with illusion. How has the rest of the illusory world come into existence, born of this *Maya* (illusion).
I do Aarti....

SaptaSaagaree kaisa khel maandeelaa – Baba khel maandeelaa Khelooniyaa khel awagha visthaar kelaa Owalo aaratee....

How have you started this divine sport across the seven seas ! Baba started this divine sport! And how has this divine sport spread over the whole creation! I do Aarti....

*Brahmaandeechee rachanaa keisee daakhavilee dolaa – Baba daakhavilee dolaa Tuka hmane maazhaa Swamee kripaaloo
bholaa Owalo aaratee....*

The Lord has shown me the creation and arrangement of this universe. *Tuka* says : My Lord is simple and compassionate. I do Aarti....

2 : JNANESWAR AARTI - Composed by : Rama Janardhani Swami.

Lopale jnaana jagin – hita nenatee konee Avataara Panduranga – nam tteville jnane

Knowledge had disappeared from the world. No one knew what was good or right. Then the Pandurang Avatar (incarnation) came and manifested in human form. The learned called him thus.

Aaratee Jnaanaraaja – mahaa kaivalya tejaa Sevitee Saadhusanta – hmanu vedhalaa maazha Aaratee Jnaanaraaja.

Refrain:

Aarti *Jnyan Raja!* (Lord of wisdom). Great divine essence and light! Served by Saints and sadhus as you are, you have engrossed my mind. *Aarti Jnyan Raja!*

Kanakachee tat kareen – Ubhya gopikaa naaree Narada tumberaho – samgaayan karee Aaratee Jnaanaraaja....

With golden *Thalis* (Round platters filled with puja i.e. worship items) in their hands, *gopikas* and other woman are standing. *Narad* and *Tumber* are singing *Samveda!* (One of the four *Vedas*). *Aarti ...*

Pragata guhya bole – vishwa brahmachi kele Rama Janardane – payee masthak tteville Aaratee Jnaanaraaja....

The secret knowledge has been disclosed that the universe is created by *Brahma*. Ram, Janardani! I bow and place their heads at the feet of the Lord. *Aarti*

3: TUKARAM ARARTI - Composed by : Shri Rameswar Bhat.

Aaratee Tukaaramaa – Swamee Sadguru dhaamaa Satchidaananda murtee – paaya dakhavi aamhaa Aaratee Tukaaramaa

Refrain:

Aarti *Tukaram!* Embodiment of Sadguru *Swami*, the personification of *Sachchidanand!* Grace us by giving a glimpse of your feet.
Aarti *Tukaram!*

Raaghav Saagaraat – jaise paashaan taarile Taise he tuko baache – abhang rakshile Aaratee Tukaaramaa...

Just as the boulders were kept afloat by Ram (When Lord ram built the bridge to Lanka, He kept boulders afloat in the waters), so were *Tukoba's* precious books (Of Abhangs which were thrown into the River Indrayani near *Dehu*) floated on the river waters (As a result of His prayers, after three days had passed)

Tukitaa tulanesee – brahma tukasee aale Hmanoni raamesware – charanee mastak tteville Aaratee Tukaaramaa...

When appraising and comparing him with *Brahma*, *Tukaram* was found to be his equal (As *Tukaram* had Divinity also in Him). Because of this, Rameshwar, (Rameshwar, a Brahmin who was jealous of *Tukaram's* knowledge, had thrown His books in the river) bowed down to *Tuka*. Refrain.....

4 : SEJ ARARTI - Composed by : Shri Krishna Jogeswar Bishma.

*Jai jai Sainatha aataa pahudaave mandiree ho, Jai jai Sainatha aataa pahudaave mandiree ho
Aalavito supreme tuzhala aaratee ghevuni kareeho, Jai jai Sainatha aataa pahudaave mandiree ho*

Let us Hail! Hail Sainath! Now come and please lie down in the temple.
Let us Hail! Hail Sainath! Now come and please lie down in the temple.

Holding the lamp in my hands, I do Aarti and pray to you with all my love.
Let us Hail! Hail Sainath! Now come and please lie down in the temple.

*Ranjavisee too madhura bulunee – maaya jashi nija mulaa ho. Ranjavisee too madhura bulunee – maaya jashi nija mulaa ho
Bhogisi vyadhee tunch haruniyaa – nijasevak dukhaalaa ho. Bhogisi vyadhee tunch haruniyaa – nijasevak dukhaalaa ho.*

*Dhavuni bhakta vyasana harisi – darshan deshee tyaalaa ho Dhavuni bhakta vyasana harisi – darshan deshee tyaalaa ho
Jzhaale astil kasta ateesaya tumache yaa dehaalaa ho Jai jai Sainatha...*

As a mother amuses her little son with a sweet talk, you also enrapture your devotees. For those devotees who have sufferings, you endure their problems by taking them upon yourself thus removing their difficulties. For those who are dedicated to Lord, you quickly give them Darshan. You must be terribly troubled in your body (Baba suffered for His devotees, by taking upon himself their physical afflictions). Let us Hail, Hail... Refrain.....

*Skhmaa shayana sundara hee shobhaa – suman shej tyavareen ho Skhmaa shayana sundara hee shobhaa – suman shej
tyavareen ho*

*Gdhyaaavee todee bhakta jananchee – pujan archan kareen ho Gdhyaaavee todee bhakta jananchee – pujan archan kareen ho
Owaalito panchaprana – jyotee sumatee kareen ho Owaalito panchaprana – jyotee sumatee kareen ho
Sevaa kinkara bhakta preetee – attar parimala vaaree ho Jai jai Sainatha...*

Forgive us and lie down on that beautiful flower-decked bed. Please accept some of the services your devotees render in your worship. I offer you the light of good intentions lit with five elements of my body. This servant is offering you the Attar (perfume) of love and also fragrant water (Zarna water placed before Baba at bed-time, with rose water added to it) Let us Hail, Hail.... Refrain.....

*Soduni jaayaa dukha waatate – Baba tava charanaansee ho Soduni jaayaa dukha waatate – Sayee tava charanaansee ho
Agnesthavah aasi prasaada – ghevuni nijasadanaasee ho Agnesthavah aasi prasaada – ghevuni nijasadanaasee ho
Jaato aata yevu punarapi – twatcharanaanche paashee ho Jaato aata yevu punarapi – twatcharanaanche paashee ho
Uttavoon tujala Saimavule – nijahitasaadhaa yaasee ho Uttavoon tujala Saimavule – nijahitasaadhaa yaasee ho Jai jai
Sainatha...*

Sai it saddens us to leave your feet and go away. At your command, we go with your blessings as Prasad (blessed food), to our own homes. We are going now, but we will come again to be near your feet; to awaken you, Sai mother and to achieve our own welfare. Let us Hail, Hail.... Refrain.....

5 : SEJ ARARTI - Composed by : Shri Krishna Jogeswar Bishma.

*Aataa Swaamee sukhe nidraa karaa avadhutaa – Baba karaa Sainathaa Chinmaya he sukfhamaa jaawuni pahudaa ekaantaa
Refrain :Now, Swami, sleep in peace, Avadhuta! Baba Sainatha do so.Mind full of pure knowledge, abode of
happiness, retire in seclusion.*

*Vairaagyaachaa kunchaa ghevuni chowk jhadeela – Baba chowk jhadeela Tayaawaree supremaachaa shidakaavaa didhalaa
Aataa Swaamee...*

With the broom of non-attachment the courtyard has been swept. Baba the courtyard has been swept. At the time of sweeping the courtyard, it has been showered with love. Now....

*Paayaghadadyaa ghatalyaa sundar navavidhaa bhakti - Baba navavidhaa bhakti Jnaanaachyaa samayaa laawuni ujalalyaa
jyotee Aataa Swaamee...*

The beautiful carpet of the nine types of *Bhakti* (Devotion) has been unrolled. Baba, of the nine types of *Bhakti*. The *Samaya* (Upright metal lampstand, used in temples and places of worship) of knowledge has been lit and the light burnished. Now....

*Bhaavaarthaanchaa manchaka hridaya kaashee taangilaa – hridaya kaashee taangilaa Manaachee sumane karunee
kele sheejelaa Aataa Swaamee...*

The swing-bed of Faith and devotion has been suspended from the rafters (Like the woodn plank which Baba had hang up from the rafters of the Dwarkamai mosque, for His bed) in my heart. Baba, I have hung it from the rafters. With a pure and virtuous mind I have made your bed. Now...

*Dwaitaache kapaat laavuni ekatra kele – Baba ekatra kele Durbuddheenchyaa gatte soduni padade sodeele Aataa
swaamee...*

Duality is locked up behind the shut doors, and unity is established. Baba, unity is established. The knot of evil intentions has been loosened and the curtains have been opened (Lifting veils of ignorance). Now...

*Aashaa trishnaa kalfanechaa Soonduni galabala – Baba Saanduni galabala Dayaa kshamaa shaantee daasee ubhyaa
sewelaa Aataa Swaamee...*

The clamour of desire, hope, imagination has been left behind. Baba the clamour has been left behind. Mercy, forgiveness, peace are now in attendance as humble servants. Now....

*Alakshya unmanee ghevunee Baba naajuk dusshaalaa – Baba naajuk dusshaalaa Niranjana Sadguru swamee nijavile
shejelaa Aataa Swaamee...*

Inconceivably absorbed in divine contemplation, Baba wrapped in a pair of delicate shawls, Baba in a pair of delicate shawls. Perfect light of knowledge, Sadguru *Swami*, rest and sleep in your bed. Now...

Shri Satchitaanand Sadguru Sainath Maharaaj ki Let us Hail! Shri Sachchidananda Sadguru Sainath Maharaj!

Shri Guru Deva Datta!

6 : ABHANG - Composed by : Sant Tukaram Maharaj.

Paahen prasadachee vaat ghyaave dhuvoniyaan taat Sesh ghewoniaan taat Tumche jhaliyaan bhojan

I am waiting for the prasad . Give me a washed plate. I will take the left-overs from your plate after ypur meal is finished.

Jhaalo aata eksavaa Tumha aadu niyaa devaa Tuka hmane aatan chitt karooni raahilo nischint.

I have become one with you, after praying fervently to you, Lord.Tuka says : Now my mind is determinedly settled here (in devotion).

7 : ABHANG - Composed by : Sant Tukaram Maharaj.

Paawala prasaad aataa vitto nijaave – Baba aataa nijaave Apulaa to shrama kalo yetase bhaave

Now that the prasad is received Vithoba, do sleep. Baba, do sleep. We can understand how fatigued you are.

Aataan Swaamee sukhe nidraa karaa Gopala – Baba Sai dayaalaa Purale manorath jato aapule sthalaa.

Now, Swami, sleep well, Gopala(Lord Krishna). Kind Baba Sai. Our desires are now fulfilled and we go now to our own homes.

Tumhaasee jaagawoo aamhi aapulya chaada – Baba aapulya chaada Shubhashub karme dosh haraavayaa peedaa.
Aataan Swaamee sukhe nidraa karaa Gopala – Baba Sai dayaalaa Purale manorath jato aapule sthalaa.

We shall wake you up for our own needs to destroy the torment that is ours due to our fate, caused by our good or bad actions. Now Swami....

Tuka hmane didhale utchistaache bhojan - utchistaache bhojan Naahi nivadile aamha apulya bhinn.

Aataan Swaamee sukhe nidraa karaa Gopala – Baba Sai dayaalaa Purale manorath jato aapule sthalaa.

Tuka says : You have given us the left-over food from your plate. You have selected us as being not separate from yourself. Now Swami...

Aataan Swaamee sukhe nidraa karaa Gopala – Baba Sai dayaalaa Purale manorath jato aapule sthalaa.

Now, swami, sleep well, Gopala(Lord Krishna). Kind baba sai. Our desires are now fulfilled and we go to our own homes.

Sadguru Sainaath Maharaaj ki

Let us Hail! Sadguru Sainath Maharaj!

Aum Raajaadhiraaja Yogiraaja ParaBrahma Sainaath Maharaa Shri Satchitaanand Sadguru Sainaath Maharaaj ki Jai!

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

(Courtesy Source: WWW.Shirdibaba.org)