

Aartee (Ceremony of Light)

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| Dnwsrl mhl w 1 Awrql (663-4) | Dhanaasree mehlaa 1 aartee | Dhanaasaree, First Mehl, Aartee: |
| ggn mYQwl uriv cMudlpk bny qwirkw mIFI j nk moql] | gagan mai thaal rav chand deepak banay taarika mandal janak moṭee. | In the bowl of the sky, the sun and moon are the lamps; the stars in the constellations are the pearls. |
| Dpuml Awnl opvxucvrokry sgl bnrwie Pl p j qI]1] | Dhoop mal-aanlo pavan chavro karay sagal banraa-ay foolant joṭee. 1 | The fragrance of sandalwood is the incense, the wind is the fan, and all the vegetation are flowers in offering to You, O Luminous Lord. 1 |
| kSI Awrql hie Bv Klfnw qrl Awrql] | kaisee aartee ho-ay bhav khandnaa tayree aartee. | What a beautiful lamp-lit worship service this is! O Destroyer of fear, this is Your Aartee, Your worship service. |
| Anhqw sbd vwj h Brl]1] rhau] | anhaṭaa sabad vaajant bhayree. 1 rahaa-o. | The sound current of the Shabad is the sounding of the temple drums. 1 Pause |
| shs qv nh nn nh hYqih kau shs mlriq nww ek qhl] | sahas tav nain nan nain hai tohi ka-o sahas mooraṭ nanaa ayk tohee. | Thousands are Your eyes, and yet You have no eyes. Thousands are Your forms, and yet You have not even one form. |
| shs pd ibml nn ek pd gD ibnshs qv gD iev cl q mhl]2] | sahas pad bimal nan ayk pad ganDh bin sahas tav ganDh iv chalaṭ mohee. 2 | Thousands are Your lotus feet, and yet You have no feet. Without a nose, thousands are Your noses. I am enchanted with Your play! 2 |
| sB mih j iq j iq hYsae] | sabh meh joṭ joṭ hai so-ay. | The Divine Light is within everyone; You are that Light. |
| iqs kYcnix sB mih cwnxuhie] | tis kai chaanan sabh meh chaanan ho-ay. | Yours is that Light which shines within everyone. |
| gur swkl j iq prgtuhie] | gur saakhee joṭ pargat ho-ay. | By the Guru's Teachings, this Divine Light is revealed. |
| j oiqsuBwYsuAwrql hie]3] | jo tis bhaavai so aartee ho-ay. 3 | That which pleases the Lord is the true worship service. 3 |
| hir crx kml mkrM I iBq mno Anidnomih Awhl ipAww] | har charan kamal makrand lobhit mano andino mohi aahee pi-aasaa. | My soul is enticed by the honey-sweet lotus feet of the Lord; night and day, I thirst for them. |
| ikp j l udjh nwnk swirh kau hie j w qyqrYnwim vsw]4]1]7]9] | kirpaa jal deh naanak saaring ka-o ho-ay jaa tay tayrai naam vaasaa. 4 1 7 9 | Bless Nanak, the thirsty song-bird, with the water of Your Mercy, that he may come to dwell in Your Name. 4 1 7 9 |

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| Dnwsrl Bgq rivdws j l kl | Dhanaasree bhagat ravidas jee kee | Dhanaasaree, Devotee Ravi Daas Jee: |
| nmmu qro Awrql mj nu mirwry] | naam <u>tayro aartee</u> majan muraaray. | Your Name, Lord, is my adoration and cleansing bath. |
| hir kynim ibnu JOTysgl pwsry]1] rhwau] | har kay naam bin <u>jhoothay</u> sagal paasaaray. 1 rahaa-o. | Without the Name of the Lord, all ostentatious displays are useless. 1 Pause |
| nmmu qro Awno nmmu qro aarsw nmmu qrw kysro l yi Ctkwry] | naam <u>tayro aasno</u> naam <u>tayro ursaa</u> naam <u>tayraa kaysro</u> lay <u>chhitkaaray</u> . | Your Name is my prayer mat, and Your Name is the stone to grind the sandalwood. Your Name is the saffron which I take and sprinkle in offering to You. |
| nmmu qrw ABd w nmmu qro chdno Gis j py nmmu l y qwh kau cwry]1] | naam <u>tayraa ambhulaa</u> naam <u>tayro chandno ghas</u> japay naam lay <u>tujheh</u> ka-o chaaray. 1 | Your Name is the water, and Your Name is the sandalwood. The chanting of Your Name is the grinding of the sandalwood. I take it and offer all this to You. 1 |
| nmmu qrw dlw nmmu qro bwql nmmu qro qyl u l y mwih pswry] | naam <u>tayraa deevaa</u> naam <u>tayro baatee</u> naam <u>tayro tayl</u> lay maahi pasaaray. | Your Name is the lamp, and Your Name is the wick. Your Name is the oil I pour into it. |
| nmm qrykl j iq l gwel BieE aij Awro Bvn sgl wry]2] | naam <u>tayray</u> kee jot lagaa-ee <u>bha-i-o</u> uji-aaro <u>bhavan</u> saglaaray. 2 | Your Name is the light applied to this lamp, which enlightens and illuminates the entire world. 2 |
| nmmu qro qwgw nmmu PU ml w Bwr ATwrh sgl j Twry] | naam <u>tayro taagaa</u> naam fool maalaa <u>bhaar athaarah</u> sagal joothaaray. | Your Name is the thread, and Your Name is the garland of flowers. The eighteen loads of vegetation are all too impure to offer to You. |
| qro kIAw qwh ikAw Arpau nmmu qrw qhl cvr Fd wry]3] | <u>tayro</u> kee-aa <u>tujheh</u> ki-aa arpa-o naam <u>tayraa tuhee</u> chavar <u>dholaaray</u> . 3 | Why should I offer to You, that which You Yourself created? Your Name is the fan, which I wave over You. 3 |
| ds ATw ATsTycwry Kwxl iehY vrqix hYsgl sBwry] | <u>das athaa athsathay</u> chaaray <u>khaanee</u> ihai <u>vartan</u> hai sagal sansaaray. | The whole world is engrossed in the eighteen Puraanas, the sixty-eight sacred shrines of pilgrimage, and the four sources of creation. |
| khY rivdwsu nmmu qro Awrql siq nmmu hYhir Bg qhwry]4]3] | kahai ravidas naam <u>tayro aartee</u> sat naam hai har <u>bhog tuhaaray</u> . 4 3 | Says Ravi Daas, Your Name is my Aartee, my lamp-lit worship-service. The True Name, Sat Naam, is the food which I offer to You. 4 3 |
| sll sKu] | saree sain. | Sri Sain: |
| Dp dlp iGlt swij Awrql] | <u>Dhoop deep gharit</u> saaj aartee. | With incense, lamps and ghee, I offer this lamp-lit worship |

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| | | service. |
| vaarnay jaa kml w pql]1] | vaarnay jaa-o kamlaa pa _{tee} . 1 | I am a sacrifice to the Lord of Lakshmi. 1 |
| m _l g _l w hir m _l g _l w] inq m _l g _l u r _{ij} w r _{um} r _{wie} ko]1] rh _{wau}] | mang _l aa har mang _l aa. ni _t mang _{al} raa _j aa raam raa-ay ko. 1 rahaa- o. | Hail to You, Lord, hail to You! Again and again, hail to You, Lord King, Ruler of all! 1 Pause |
| al _q mud _l A _r w in _r m _l b _w q _l] | oo _t am <u>dee</u> -araa nirmal ba _{tee} . | Sublime is the lamp, and pure is the wick. |
| q _h l _l in _r j _l nu kml w p _w q _l]2] | tu _{hee} ^N niranjan kamlaa pa _{tee} . 2 | You are immaculate and pure, O Brilliant Lord of Wealth! 2 |
| r _{um} w B _g i _q r _{um} w _{nd} u _j w _n Y] | raamaa <u>bhagat</u> raamaanand jaanai. | Raamaanand knows the devotional worship of the Lord. |
| p _l n pr _m w _{nd} u _b K _w nY]3] | pooran parmaanand <u>bakha</u> anai. 3 | He says that the Lord is all-pervading, the embodiment of supreme joy. 3 |
| mdn m _l h _{iq} B _l q _w ir g _{ib} h _l y] | ma _d an moorat <u>bhai</u> taar gobin _d ay. | The Lord of the world, of wondrous form, has carried me across the terrifying world-ocean. |
| s _h u Bx _Y B _j u pr _m w _{nd} y]4]2] | sain <u>bhan</u> ai <u>bhaj</u> parmaananday. 4 2 | Says Sain, remember the Lord, the embodiment of supreme joy! 4 2 |
| p _B w _q l] | par <u>bha</u> a _{tee} . | Prabha _{tee} : |
| s _l h s _l iD _A w q _r l d _y d _y w _k r AD _p i _q A _w i _d s _m w _e l] | sunn san <u>Dhi</u> -aa ta _y ree da _y v da _y vaakar a <u>Dh</u> pa _t aad samaa-ee. | Hear my prayer, Lord; You are the Divine Light of the Divine, the Primal, All-pervading Master. |
| isD s _m wiD Al _h u n _h l p _w ieA _w l w _{ig} r _h ys _r n _w e _l]1] | si <u>Dh</u> samaa <u>Dh</u> ant nahee paa-i-aa laag rahay sarnaa-ee. 1 | The Siddhas in Samaadhi have not found Your limits. They hold tight to the Protection of Your Sanctuary. 1 |
| l j _h u A _w r _q l ho p _{ir} K in _r j _l n si _g g _{ir} p _l j hu B _w e _l] | layho aar _{tee} ho purak <u>h</u> niranjan sa _t gur poojahu <u>bhaa</u> -ee. | Worship and adoration of the Pure, Primal Lord comes by worshipping the True Guru, O Siblings of Destiny. |
| T _w F _w b _h m _w ing _m bl _c w _r Y _A l K _u n l iK _A w j w _e l]1] rh _{wau}] | <u>thaad</u> haa barahmaa nigam beecharai alak <u>h</u> na lak <u>h</u> i-aa jaa- ee. 1 rahaa-o. | Standing at His Door, Brahma studies the Vedas, but he cannot see the Unseen Lord. 1 Pause |
| q _q u _q l u n _w m _u k _l A _w b _w q _l d _l p _k u _d h aj w _r w] | ta _t ta _y l naam kee-aa ba _{tee} deepak da _y h uj-yaaraa. | With the oil of knowledge about the essence of reality, and the wick of the Naam, the Name of the Lord, this lamp illuminates my body. |
| j i _q l w _{ie} j g _d l _s j g _w ieA _w b _w Y b _w n _h w _r w]2] | jo _t laa-ay jag _d ees jagaa-i-aa boo _j hai boo _j hanhaaraa. 2 | I have applied the Light of the Lord of the Universe, and lit this lamp. God the Knower knows. 2 |

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| plty sbd Anwhd bwi ystgy swirtpwini] | panchay sabad anaahad baajay sangay saringpaanee. | The Unstruck Melody of the Panch Shabad, the Five Primal Sounds, vibrates and resounds. I dwell with the Lord of the World. |
| kblr dws qri Awrq klnl inrlkwr inrbwni]3]5] | kabeer daas tayree aartee keenee nirankaar nirbaanee. 3 5 | Kabeer, Your slave, performs this Aartee, this lamp-lit worship service for You, O Formless Lord of Nirvaanaa. 3 5 |
| Dhw] | Dhannaa. | Dhannaa: |
| gpwl qrw Awrqw] | gopaal tayraa aarta. | O Lord of the world, this is Your lamp-lit worship service. |
| j o j n qmri Bgiq krlyiqn ky kij svrqw]1] rhwau] | jo jan tumree bhagat karantay tin kay kaaj savaarataa. 1 rahaa-o. | You are the Arranger of the affairs of those humble beings who perform Your devotional worship service. 1 Pause |
| dwiI sIDw mgau Glau] | daal seeDhaa maaga-o ghee-o. | Lentils, flour and ghee - these things, I beg of You. |
| hmrw Ksl krYinq j lau] | hamraa khusee karai nit jee-o. | My mind shall ever be pleased. |
| pnAw Cwdnu nlkw] Anw umgau sq sl kw]1] | pan ^H ee-aa chhaadan neekaa. anaaj maga-o sat see kaa. 1 | Shoes, fine clothes, and grain of seven kinds - I beg of You. 1 |
| gallBs mgau l wvrl] | ga-oo bhais maga-o laavayree. | A milk cow, and a water buffalo, I beg of You, |
| iek qij in qri clgyrl] | ik taajan turee changayree. | and a fine Turkestani horse. |
| Gr kl glhin clgl] | ghar kee geehan changee. | A good wife to care for my home |
| j nu Dhw l yvmlgl]2]4] | jan Dhannaa layvai mangee. 2 4 | - Your humble servant Dhanna begs for these things, Lord. 2 4 |
| | Swaiyyaa, Dohraa....under construction (text not from Siri Guru Granth Sahib) | |
| Pnhymhl w 5 | funhay mehlaa 5 | Phunhay, Fifth Mehl: |
| ifTysByQwv nhl qDu j jhAw] | dithay sabhay thaav nahee tuDh jayhi-aa. | I have seen all places, but none can compare to You. |
| bDhu priK ibDwqV qW qUsihAw] | baDhohu purakh biDhaatai taa ^N too sohi-aa. | The Primal Lord, the Architect of Destiny, has established You; thus You are adorned and embellished. |
| vSDL sGn Apwr Anp rmdws pr] | vasdee saghan apaar anoop raamdaas pur. | Ramdaspur is prosperous and thickly populated, and incomparably beautiful. |

hirhW nwnk ksmI j wih nwieA/
rwm dws sr]10]

harihaa^N naanak kasmal jaahi naa-
i-ai raamdaas sar. ||10||

O Lord! Bathing in the Sacred Pool of Raam Daas, the sins
are washed away, O Nanak. ||10||