



This book is a compilation
of Kabir's poems.
kindly visit credits
after reading.

To beloved Khanak and Khyati,
who lovingly make the universe serene.

Book I

Jauban Dhan

Haad maans ra banya re pinjara
Bheetar bharya re bhangaara

Of bones and flesh, he made a frame...
Filled it with things frivolous.

Upar rang suchang chadhhaaya
Kaarigar hai kiltaara

Cloaked it in bewitching colours...
Quite an artisan, this creator!

Jauban dhan praamana re doi din chaara
Jero garav mat karo re ganvaara

This precious youth is merely a passing guest...
Don't be too proud of it, o fool!

Pashu re chaam ra banya re panaiya
Naubat banya re nagaara

The skin on an animal, finds use in shoes
In making drums and tambourines

Nar teri chaam kaam nahin aave
Bad jal ke hua re angaara

But your skin, o man finds no use!
It shall only burn to ashes!

Jauban dhan praamana re doi din chaara
Jero garav mat karo re ganvaara

Youth is merely a passing guest...
Don't be too proud of it, o fool!

Das re sheesh jero bees bhujaava
Riddhi siddhi bahu parivaara

A man with ten heads and twenty arms,
Of wealth, of power and of a mighty clan...

Eva re nar garab maan gal gaya
Lanka pati sirdaara

A man so great, yet engulfed by his own pride!
The king, the head of Lanka...

Ae re sansaar, vhaala, sapne ri maaya
Sukrat karo re vyavahaara

O worldly man, your world is but a dream
Act with virtue and wisdom!

Kahat Kabir suno bhaai saadho
Bhav jal se utro paara

Listen o seeker, says Kabir...
Let's cross this ocean of birth and rebirth.

Jauban dhan praamana re doi din chaara
Jero garav mat karo re ganvaara

Youth is merely a passing guest...
Don't be too proud of it, o fool!

Nirgun Galiyan

Nirgun galiyan saankri, mhaari heli
Vahaan chadhhyo nahin jaaye

The path of the attribute-less
Is a narrow one, my friend...
It is not an easy journey to make.

Vahaan chadhhe to piya mile, mhaari heli

But if you do make it through, you shall meet the beloved!

aava gaman mit jaaye
Mhaari heliye, chalo hamaara des

And the cycles of birth and death shall end!
Oh my friend, let's go to my world...

Yo toh aavaa gaman mit jaaye
Mhaari heliye, chalo hamaara des

The cycles of birth and death shall end!
Oh my friend, let's go to my world...

The cycles of birth and death shall end!

Oh my friend, let's go to my world...

Kahaan uge kahaan aasate, mhaari heli

Kahaan ujaala hoye?

Where does the sun rise? Where does it set?

Where does the illumination happen?

Yahin uge yahin aasate, mhaari heli

Yahin ujaala hoye

It rises right here, sets right here...

This is where illumination happens!

Mhaari heliye, chalo hamaara des

Oh my friend, let's go to my world...

Yo toh yahi ujaala hoy

Mhaari heliye chalo hamaara des

Yo toh yahi ujaala hoy

Mhaari heliye chalo hamaara des

This is where illumination happens!

Oh my friend, let's go to my world...

This is where illumination happens!
Oh my friend, let's go to my world...

Kahaan ko garje, kahaan barse, mhaari heli
Kahaan sookha ka hariya hoye?

Where does it thunder, where does it shower?
Where does the dry turn green?

Yahin garje yahin barse, mhaari heli
Yahin sookha ka hariya hoye

It thunders here, it showers here...
Here, it turns from dry to green!

Mhaari heli vo, chalo hamaara des...

Oh my friend, let's go to my world...

Yo toh laagya bhajan vala baan
Mhaari helo vo, chalo hamaara des

I've been struck by the arrow of the sacred song...
Oh my friend, let's go to my world!

Nirgun ka baazaar mein, mhaari heli
Heero ko hove vyaapaar

In this divine marketplace, beyond all qualities...
Invaluable jewels are being traded! In this divine marketplace, beyond all
qualities...

Invaluable jewels are being traded!

Sugura maanav to saudo kare, mhaari heli
Ee to nugura mool ganvaaye

One guided by his Guru, makes the right deal...
The one without his Guru, loses his deal!

Mhaari heli vo, chalo hamaara des

Oh my friend, let's go to my world...

Yo toh paachho janam nahin aaye
Mhaari heli vo, chalo hamaara des

Such beings don't return to be born...
Oh my friend, let's go to my world!

Anahad ka maidaan mein, mhaari heli
Mhaara saahib ji ki sej

In the limitless field, oh my friend...
My Master resides.

Kahe Kabir Dharamdas se, mhaari heli
Na to mare na boodhha hoye
Mhaari heli vo, chaalo hamaara des...

Kabir says to Dharamdas,
There is no death or aging there...
Oh my friend, let's go to my world...

Yo toh yahi ujaala hoye
Mhaari heli vo, chalo hamaara des

That is where light happens...
Oh my friend, let's go to my world...

Ya toh laagya bhajan wala baan
Mhaari heli vo, chalo gura ji ra des

I've been struck by the arrow of the sacred song...
Oh my friend, let's go to my world!

Naiharwa

Naiharwa, hum ka na bhaavai

The comfort of my parents' home is not enough for me anymore,

Hum ka na bhaavai,

It doesn't please me.

naiharwa.....

My parents' home...

Sai ki nagari param ati sundar, ati sundar

The land of my beloved...a place so beautiful!

Jaha koi jaavai na aavai

The place that is beyond coming and going!

Chand suraj jaha pavan na pani

Where there is no moon, sun, air or water ...

Ko sandes pahunchavai

Who will take my message there?

Darad yaha sai ko sunaavai
Who will relay my pain to the beloved?

Bin sataguru aapano nahi koi
I have no one other than Sadhguru

Jo yaha raah batavai
The only one who can show me the way!

Keheta kabira suno bhai sadho
Says Kabir, listen O seeker

Sapane mein preetam aavai
The beloved will come to you, like in a dream...

Tapan yaha jiya ki bujhavai
And quench the thirst of your burning heart!

Yaa Ghat Bheetar

yaa ghat bheetar, baag bageeche
Within this vessel, are gardens and groves,

yaa hi mein sirajana haaraa
The one who created them is also within...

Dhoondhe re dhoondhe andhiyaaraa ||
and yet you search outside, in the darkness!

yaa hi mein parakhan haaraa ||
The one who knows their worth is also within...

Dhoondhe re dhoondhe andhiyaaraa ||
and yet you search outside, in the darkness!

yaa ghat bheetar anahad baaje re
Within this vessel, reverberates the unstruck sound,

taa ghat bheetar saat samandar
Within this vessel, are the 7 oceans,

yaa hi mein nau lakh taaraa, lakh taaraa ||
The 9 millions stars are also contained within...

Dhoondhe re dhoondhe andhiyaaraa ||
and yet you search outside, in the darkness!

kahe Kabiraa suno bhai saadho
Kabir says, listen o seeker!

yaa hi mein guru hamaaraa ||
My Guru himself is within!

Dhoondhe re dhoondhe andhiyaaraa ||
and yet you search outside, in the darkness!

Kahan Se Aaya

Kahaan se aaya kahaan jaaoge
Khabar karo apne tan ki

Where do you come from,
Where are you going?
Seek the answer from your body.

Koi sadguru mile to bhed bataave
Khul jaave antar khidki
Khul jaave antar ghat ki

If you find a Sadhguru,
He will tell you the difference,
And the window within will open.

Hindu Muslim donon bhulaane
Khatpat maay rahya atki
Jogi jangam shekh sevara
Laalach maay rahya bhatki

Hindus and Muslims both deluded,
Caught up in fighting.

Yogis, jangamas, sheikhs and wanderers,
Lost in greed.

Baahar baithha dhyaan lagaave
Bheetar surta rahi atki
Baahar banda, bheetar ganda
Man mail machhli gatki

Outwardly, he appears to meditate,
Within, his thoughts are in a rut.
Saintly on the outside, filthy within,
Mind tainted, he swallows a fish.

Bina vivek se geeta baanche
Chetan ko lagi nahin chatki
Kahein Kabir suno bhai saadho
Aava gaman mein rahya bhatki

Without perceiving, reading the Gita,
The consciousness is not shaken.
Going to villages, entertaining the world,
Lost in the act of coming and going.

Kya Tan Manjhta Re

Kya tan manjhta re

Ik din maati mein mil jana

Why are you so occupied with your body?

It will merge with the earth one day...

Pawan chale ud jana re pagle

Samay chook pachhtana

The winds are enough to blow you away, o fool!

If you waste this time, you will regret it...

Chaar janaa mil gadhi banai

Chadhaa kath ki doli

People will just make a palanquin...

And put your body on a pyre

Chaaron taraf se aag laga di

Phoonk diye re jaise holi

They will set fire to you from four directions

Just like a Bonfire...

Kya tan manjhta re
Ik din maati mein mil jana
Why are you so occupied with your body?
It will merge with the earth one day...

Haad jalen jaise ban ki lakadiyan
Kes jale jaise ghaansa
Your bones will burn as easily as twigs...
And your hair as easily as hay

Kanchan jaise kaya jal gayi
Koi na aaye Paasa
This body that you value as precious gold, will simply burn away...
And no one will even come close to you

Kya tan manjhta re
Ik din maati mein mil jana
Why are you so occupied with your body?
It will merge with the earth one day...

Teen dina teri tiriya roye
Tera dina tera bhai
Your wife may mourn for three days
Maybe your brothers will mourn for thirteen...

Janam janam teri mata roye
Koi na aaye Paasa

Your mother might mourn for lifetimes...

But none will come near you

Kya tan manjhta re

Ik din maati mein mil jana

Why are you so occupied with your body?

It will merge with the earth one day...

Mann Mast Hua

Aaj badra utha prem ka

Hum par barsa hoi

Clouds of love have risen today...

They have showered down on me

Harshili ho gayi aatma

Hari bhari ban rayi

The life within me is now full of joy...

And the world around me serene

Mann mast hua, ab kya bole

My heart is now drunk on love, I find no need to speak...

Kya bole phir kya bole

Oh how can i describe this!

Halki thi jab chadi taraaju, Puri bhari ab kyon tole;

i climbed the weighing scale, when i felt small

what is the need to measure, now that i feel full!

Mann mast hua, ab kya bole

My heart is now drunk on love, I find no need to speak...

Heera paaya, baandh gathariya, Baar-baar vaa ko kyon khole;

I have found an invaluable gem and tied it safely within...

Why open the knot again and again?

Mann mast hua, ab kya bole

My heart is now drunk on love, I find no need to speak...

Hansa nahaaya Mann sarovar, taal taleiya mein kyon dole;

This swan has bathed in the lake Manasarovar...

Now why would it dwell in ponds and puddles?

Mann mast hua, ab kya bole

My heart is now drunk on love, I find no need to speak...

Kehat kabir suno bhayi saadho, Sahib mil gayaa til ole

Kabir says, listen dear fellow seekers, I have found the divine even in a grain!

Mann mast hua, ab kya bole

My heart is now drunk on love, i find no need to speak

Ud Jaega

उड़ जाएगा, हंस अकेला,
जग दर्शन का मेला।

ud jaaegaa, hans akelaa,
jag darshan kaa melaa.

जैसे पात गिरे तरुवर के, मिलना बहुत दुहेला,
न जानूं किधर गिरेगा, लगया पवन का रेला।

Jaise paat gire taruvar ke, milanaa bahut duhelaa,
na jaanoon kidhar giregaa, lagayaa pavan kaa relaa.

जब होवे उमर पूरी, जब छूटे हुकम हजूरी,
यम के दूत बड़े मरदूद यम से पड़ा झमेला।

Jab hove umar pooree, jab chhooṭe hukam hajooree,
yam ke doot bade maradood yam se padaa jhamelaa.

दास कबीर हरि के गुण गावे बाहर को पार न पावे,
गुरु की करनी गुरु पाएगा चेले की करनी चेला।

Daas kabeer hari ke guṇa gaave baahar ko paar na paave,
guru kee karanee guru paaegaa chele kee karanee chelaa.

Ho Sadho

Ho sadho

Yaha tana thaata tambure kaa

Ho sadho ||

हो साधो

यह तन ठाठ तम्बूरे का

हो साधो ||

O seekers, this body is a splendid tanpura!

Pach tatwa ka banaa hai tambura

Tara laga nau ture ka ||

पांच तत्व का बना है तम्बूरा

तार लगा नौ तूरे का ||

This tanpura made of 5 elements, strung together with nine resonances.

Aenchata tara marodata khoonti

Nikasata raga hajure ka, ho sadho ||

एंछत तार मरोड़त खूँटी

निकसत राग हजुरे का, हो साधो ||

Tighten the strings, twist the pegs, and it sings the song of the Lord.

Toota tara bikhara gayi khoonti

Ho gaya dhoora madhure ka, ho sadho ||

टूटा तार बिखर गई खूँटी

हो गया धूर मधुरे का, हो साधो ॥

The strings snap, the pegs lie scattered, the sweetness has turned to dust.

Ya dehi ka garaba na keeje

uda gaya hansa tanbure kaa ॥

या देहि का गर्व न कीजे

उड़ गया हंस तम्बूरे का ॥

Don't cling in vain to this body. Its swan has flown away.

Kahe kabira suno bhai sadho

Agama pantha ika sure kaa ॥

कहे कबीरा सुनो भई साधो

अगम पंथ इक सूरे का ॥

Kabir says, listen seekers. The path of the brave is pathless.

Avadhoota Gagan Ghata

Avadhoota Gagan Ghata Geharani Re

Look, O established one, the sky grows dark above

Paschim Disa Se Ulti Badali

The clouds are returning from the west

Rum Jhum Barse Meha

And droplets of rain have begun to fall

Utho Gyaani Khet Sambharo

Stand up, O scholar, tend to your crops

Behe Nisrega Pani

Else the floods shall wash them away

Avadhoota Gagan Ghata Geharani Re

Look, O established one, the sky grows dark above

Nirat Surat Ke Bel Banaawo

Let the creepers of awareness grow within

Beeja Bovo Nij Dhani

Sow the seeds of your true self.

Dubadhya Doob Jamana Nahi Pawe
Let not the weeds of doubt settle in

Bovo Naam Ki Dhaani
Sow the seeds of devotion

Charon Kone Char Rakhwale
Keep your guards up, in all four directions

Chug Na Jawe Mrig Dhani
Let not the deer eat away the crop

Katya Khet Meenda Ghar Lyawe
Only when the harvest is brought back home

Jaki Puran Kisani
Is the process of farming complete

Paanch Sakhi Mil Kare Rasoi
The illusion that the five senses concoct

Jeehme Muni Aur Gyani
Saints and seers have also fallen to it

Kahe Kabir Suno Bhai Sadho
Listen O seeker, says Kabir

Bovo Naam Ki Dhani
Sow the seeds of devotion

Ram Ras

Main mera ghar jaadiya re, jogiya ji
Liyo paleeta haath

I burnt my house down, O seeker...
With my own hands!

Koi agar jaado ghar aapro re, jogiya ji
Chalo hamaare saath

Are you one like me? To have burnt down your own house, O seeker...
Then come, walk with me!

Raam ras meetho ghano re, jogiya ji
Piye amar hoi jaaye

This divine elixir is immensely sweet, O seeker...
Immortal is he who drank from it!

Ghar jaadyo ghar ubhre re, jogiya ji
Ghar raakhyo ghar jaaye

If you burn it down, it shall flourish...
If you try to protect it, it's gone – such is this house, O seeker!

Ek achambho main dekhiyo re, jogiya ji
Mado kaal ne khaaye

I have seen a strange and wondrous sight, O seeker...
The dead eating up time

Aage re aage dav jade re, jogiya ji
Peechhe hariya hoye

The path ahead is ablaze, O seeker...
What you leave behind shall flourish!

Balihaari un roonkhdi re, jogiya ji
Jad kaatyo phal hoye

I surrender to such a tree, O seeker...
Which bears fruit, despite its root being cut!

Dhruv piyo, Prahlad piyo re, jogiya ji
Piyo rayo Ravidas

Dhruv consumed it, Prahlad consumed it, O seeker...
So did Ravidas

Bhagat Kabira ras pi rahyo re, jogiya ji
Phir peevan ri aas

Kabir is drinking it too, O seeker...

His longing, yet unquenched!

Bhala Hua Mori Gagri Phooti

कबीरा कुआं एक है और पानी भरें अनेक
भांडे ही में भेद है, पानी सबमें एक ॥

भला हुआ मोरी गगरी फूटी, मैं पनियां भरन से छूटी
मोरे सिर से टली बला ॥

चलती चाकी देखकर दिया कबीरा रोए
दो पाटन के बीच यार साबुत बचा ना कोए ॥

चाकी चाकी सब कहें और कीली कहे ना कोए
जो कीली से लाग रहे, बाका बाल ना बीका होए ॥

हर मरें तो हम मरें, और हमरी मरी बलाए
साचें उनका बालका कबीरा, मरै ना मारा जाए ।

माटी कहे कुम्हार से तू का गोंधत मोए
एक दिन ऐसा आयेगा कि मैं गूंधूंगी तोय ॥

Fakiri

Mann laago mero yaar fakiri mein
Mann laago mero yaar gareebi mein

Jo sukh paaya naam bhajan mein
Vo sukh naahin ameerī mein
Mann laago mero yaar fakiri mein...

Haath mein tumba bagal mein sota
Chaaron dishaayein jaageeri mein
Mann laago mero yaar fakiri mein...

Prem nagar mein rehni hamaari
Bhali ban aayi saboori mein
Mann laago mero yaar fakiri mein...

Aakhir yeh tan khaak milega
Kaahe phirat magroori mein?
Mann laago mero yaar fakiri mein...

Aakhir yeh tan khaak milega
Kaahe phirat magroori mein?
Mann laago mero yaar fakiri mein...

Credit

Sound: Sounds of Isha

cover: Isha foundation

UI/UX: thenetworkstate.com

Hosting: Github

Icons: [Study icons created by kumakamu - Flaticon](#)

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