

ਰਾਗੁ ਧਨਾਸਰੀ ਮਹਲਾ ੧ ॥
raag dhanaasaree mehalaa 1 |
Raag Dhanaasaree, First Mehl:

ਗਗਨ ਮੈ ਥਾਲੁ ਰਵਿ ਚੰਦੁ ਦੀਪਕ ਬਨੇ ਤਾਰਿਕਾ ਮੰਡਲ ਜਨਕ ਮੋਤੀ ॥
gagan mai thaal rav chandh dheepak banae thaarikaa manddal janak mothee |
Upon that cosmic plate of the sky, the sun and the moon are the lamps. The stars and their orbs
are the studded pearls.

ਧੂਪੁ ਮਲਆਨਲੋ ਪਵਣੁ ਚਵਰੋ ਕਰੇ ਸਗਲ ਬਨਰਾਇ ਫੂਲੰਤ ਜੋਤੀ ॥੧॥
dhoop malaaanalo pavan chavaro karae sagal banaraae foolanth jothee |1|
The fragrance of sandalwood in the air is the temple incense, and the wind is the fan. All the plants
of the world are the altar flowers in offering to You, O Luminous Lord. ||1||

ਕੈਸੀ ਆਰਤੀ ਹੋਇ ॥ ਭਵ ਖੰਡਨਾ ਤੇਰੀ ਆਰਤੀ ॥
kaisee aarathree hoe | bhav khanddanaa thaeree aarathree |
What a beautiful Aartee, lamp-lit worship service this is! O Destroyer of Fear, this is Your
Ceremony of Light.

ਅਨਹਤਾ ਸਬਦ ਵਾਜੰਤ ਭੇਰੀ ॥੧॥ ਰਹਾਉ ॥
anehathaa sabadh vaajanth bhaeree |1| rehaao |
The Unstruck Sound-current of the Shabad is the vibration of the temple drums. ||1||Pause||

ਸਹਸ ਤਵ ਨੈਨ ਨਨ ਨੈਨ ਹਹਿ ਤੋਹਿ ਕਉ ਸਹਸ ਮੂਰਤਿ ਨਨਾ ਏਕ ਤੋਹੀ ॥
sehas thav nain nan nain hehi thohi ko sehas moorath nanaa eaek thuohee |
You have thousands of eyes, and yet You have no eyes. You have thousands of forms, and yet
You do not have even one.

ਸਹਸ ਪਦ ਬਿਮਲ ਨਨ ਏਕ ਪਦ ਗੰਧ ਬਿਨੁ ਸਹਸ ਤਵ ਗੰਧ ਇਵ ਚਲਤ ਮੋਹੀ ॥੨॥
sehas padh bimal nan eaek padh gandh bin sehas thav gandh eiv chalath mohee |2|
You have thousands of Lotus Feet, and yet You do not have even one foot. You have no nose, but
you have thousands of noses. This Play of Yours entrances me. ||2||

ਸਭ ਮਹਿ ਜੋਤਿ ਜੋਤਿ ਹੈ ਸੋਇ ॥
sabh mehi joth joth hai soe |
Amongst all is the Light-You are that Light.

ਤਿਸ ਦੈ ਚਾਨਣਿ ਸਭ ਮਹਿ ਚਾਨਣੁ ਹੋਇ ॥
this dhai chaanan sabh mehi chaanan hoe |
By this Illumination, that Light is radiant within all.

ਗੁਰ ਸਾਖੀ ਜੋਤਿ ਪਰਗਟੁ ਹੋਇ ॥
gur saakhee joth paragatt hoe |
Through the Guru's Teachings, the Light shines forth.

ਜੋ ਤਿਸੁ ਭਾਵੈ ਸੁ ਆਰਤੀ ਹੋਇ ॥੩॥
jo this bhaavai s aarathee hoe |3|
That which is pleasing to Him is the lamp-lit worship service. ||3||

ਹਰਿ ਚਰਣ ਕਵਲ ਮਕਰੰਦ ਲੋਭਿਤ ਮਨੋ ਅਨਦਿਨੋ ਮੋਹਿ ਆਹੀ ਪਿਆਸਾ ॥
har charan kaval makarandh lobhith mano anadhinuo mohi aahee piaasaa |
My mind is enticed by the honey-sweet Lotus Feet of the Lord. Day and night, I thirst for them.

ਕ੍ਰਿਪਾ ਜਲੁ ਦੇਹਿ ਨਾਨਕ ਸਾਰਿੰਗ ਕਉ ਹੋਇ ਜਾ ਤੇ ਤੇਰੈ ਨਾਇ ਵਾਸਾ ॥੪॥੩॥
kirapaa jal dhaehi naanak saaring ko hoe jaa thae thaerai naae vaasaa |4|3|
Bestow the Water of Your Mercy upon Nanak, the thirsty song-bird, so that he may come to dwell
in Your Name. ||4||3||