# **Classic Poetry Series**

# **Kabir**

- poems -

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#### **Abode of the Beloved**

Sakhiya Wah Ghar Sabse Nyara, Jaha Puran Purush Humara Jaha Nahi Sukh Dukh Sanch Jhuth Nahi Pap Na Pun Pasara Nahin Din Reyn Chand Nahi Suraj, Bina Jyoti Ujyara

Nahin Tahan Gyan Dhyan Nahin Jap Tap Ved Kiteb Na Bani Karni Dharni Rehni Gehni, Yeh Sub Jahan Hirani

Ghar Nahin Aghar Na Bahar Bhitar, Pind Brahmand Kachu Nahin Panch Tatva Gun Tin Nahin Tahan, Sakhi Shabd Na Tahin

Mul Na Phul Beli Nahin Bija, Bina Braksh Phal Sohe, Oham Soham Ardh Urdh Nahin, Swasa Lekhan Kou Hai

Jahan Purush Tahwan Kachu Nahin, Kahe Kabir Hum Jana Humri Sain Lakhe Jo Koi, Pawe Pad Nirvana

## **English Translation**

Oh Companion That Abode Is Unmatched, Where My Complete Beloved Is.

In that Place There Is No Happiness or Unhappiness, No Truth or Untruth Neither Sin Nor Virtue. There Is No Day or Night, No Moon or Sun, There Is Radiance Without Light.

There Is No Knowledge or Meditation No Repetition of Mantra or Austerities, Neither Speech Coming From Vedas or Books. Doing, Not-Doing, Holding, Leaving All These Are All Lost Too In This Place.

No Home, No Homeless, Neither Outside or Inside, Micro and Macrocosm Are Non-Existent. Five Elemental Constituents and the Trinity Are Both Not There Witnessing Un-struck Shabad Sound is Also Not There.

No Root or Flower, Neither Branch or Seed, Without a Tree Fruits are Adorning, Primordial Om Sound, Breath-Synchronized Soham, This and That - All Are Absent, The Breath Too Unknown

Where the Beloved Is There is Utterly Nothing Says Kabir I Have Come To Realize. Whoever Sees My Indicative Sign Will Accomplish the Goal of Liberation.

### Dohas (Couplets) I

Chalti Chakki Dekh Kar, Diya Kabira Roye Dui Paatan Ke Beech Mein, Sabit Bacha Na Koye

Looking at the grinding stones, Kabir laments In the duel of wheels, nothing stays intact.

Bura Jo Dekhan Main Chala, Bura Naa Milya Koye Jo Munn Khoja Apnaa, To Mujhse Bura Naa Koye

searching for the wicked, met not a single one When searched myself, "I" found the wicked one

Kaal Kare So Aaj Kar, Aaj Kare So Ub Pal Mein Pralaya Hoyegi, Bahuri Karoge Kub

Tomorrows work do today, today's work anon if the moment is lost, when will the work be done

Aisee Vani Boliye, Mun Ka Aapa Khoye Apna Tan Sheetal Kare, Auran Ko Sukh Hoye

Speak such words, sans ego's ploy Body remains composed, giving the listener joy

Dheere Dheere Re Mana, Dheere Sub Kutch Hoye Mali Seenche So Ghara, Ritu Aaye Phal Hoye

Slowly slowly O mind, everything in own pace happens Gardner may water a hundred buckets, fruit arrives only in its season

Sayeen Itna Deejiye, Ja Mein Kutumb Samaye Main Bhi Bhookha Na Rahun, Sadhu Na Bhookha Jaye

Give so much O God, suffice to envelop my clan I should not suffer cravings, nor the visitor goes unfed

Bada Hua To Kya Hua, Jaise Ped Khajoor Panthi Ko Chaya Nahin, Phal Laage Atidoor

In vain is the eminence, just like a date tree No shade for travelers, fruit is hard to reach

Jaise Til Mein Tel Hai, Jyon Chakmak Mein Aag Tera Sayeen Tujh Mein Hai, Tu Jaag Sake To Jaag

Like seed contains the oil, fire in flint stone

Your heart seats the Divine, realize if you can

Kabira Khara Bazaar Mein, Mange Sabki Khair Na Kahu Se Dosti, Na Kahu Se Bair

Kabira in the market place, wishes welfare of all Neither friendship nor enmity with anyone at all

Pothi Padh Padh Kar Jag Mua, Pandit Bhayo Na Koye Dhai Aakhar Prem Ke, Jo Padhe so Pandit Hoye

Reading books everyone died, none became any wise One who reads the words of Love, only becomes wise

Dukh Mein Simran Sab Kare, Sukh Mein Kare Na Koye Jo Sukh Mein Simran Kare, Tau Dukh Kahe Ko Hoye

In anguish everyone prays to Him, in joy does none To One who prays in happiness, how sorrow can come

#### **Dohas II**

Jab Tun Aaya Jagat Mein, Log Hanse Tu Roye Aise Karni Na Kari, Pache Hanse Sab Koye

When you were born in this world Everyone laughed while you cried Conduct NOT yourself in manner such That they laugh when you are gone

Kabir Man Nirmal Bhaya, Jaise Ganga Neer Pache Pache Har Phire, Kahat Kabir Kabir

Kabir's mind got cleansed like the holy Ganges water Now everyone follows, saying Kabir Kabir

Gur Dhobi Sikh Kapda, Saboo Sirjan Har Surti Sila Pur Dhoiye, Nikse Jyoti Apaar

Guru the washer man, disciple is the cloth The name of God liken to the soap Wash the mind on foundation firm To realize the glow of Truth

Jeevat Samjhe Jeevat Bujhe, Jeevat He Karo Aas Jeevat Karam Ki Fansi Na Kaati, Mue Mukti Ki Aas

Alive one sees, alive one knows Thus crave for salvation when full of life Alive you did not cut the noose of binding actions Hoping liberation with death!

Akath Kahani Prem Ki, Kutch Kahi Na Jaye Goonge Keri Sarkara, Baithe Muskae

Inexpressible is the story of Love
It cannot be revealed by words
Like the dumb eating sweet-meat
Only smiles, the sweetness he cannot tell

Chinta Aisee Dakini, Kat Kaleja Khaye Vaid Bichara Kya Kare, Kahan Tak Dawa Lagaye

Worry is the bandit that eats into one's heart What the doctor can do, what remedy to impart?

Kabira Garv Na Keejiye, Uncha Dekh Aavaas Kaal Paron Bhuin Letna, Ooper Jamsi Ghaas Says Kabir Don't be so proud and vain Looking at your high mansion Death makes one lie on bare land And grass will grow thereon

Kabira Garv Na Keejiye, Kaal Gahe Kar Kes Na Jaane Kit Mare Hai, Kya Des Kya Pardesh

Says Kabir Don't be so proud and vain The clutches of Time are dark Who knows where shall it kill Whether at home or abroad

Kabira Kiya Kutch Na Hote Hai, Ankiya Sab Hoye Jo Kiya Kutch Hote Hai, Karta Aur Koye

Says Kabir
By my doing nothing happens
What I don't does come to pass
If anything happens as if my doing
Then truly it is done by someone else

Jyon Naino Mein Putli, Tyon Maalik Ghat Mahin Moorakh Log Na Janhin, Baahar Dhudhan Jahin

Like the pupil in the eyes The Lord resides inside Ignorant do not know this fact They search Him outside

Pehle Agan Birha Ki, Pachhe Prem Ki Pyas Kahe Kabir Tub Janiye, Naam Milan Ki Aaas

First the pangs of separation Next grows the thirst for Love Says Kabir then only hope The union to materialize

## I Said To The Wanting-Creature Inside Me

I said to the wanting-creature inside me: What is this river you want to cross? There are no travelers on the river-road, and no road. Do you see anyone moving about on that bank, or nesting?

There is no river at all, and no boat, and no boatman. There is no tow rope either, and no one to pull it. There is no ground, no sky, no time, no bank, no ford!

And there is no body, and no mind! Do you believe there is some place that will make the soul less thirsty? In that great absence you will find nothing.

Be strong then, and enter into your own body; there you have a solid place for your feet. Think about it carefully! Don't go off somewhere else!

Kabir says this: just throw away all thoughts of imaginary things, and stand firm in that which you are.

### **Illusion and Reality**

Jo Dise So To Hai Nahin,
Hai So Kaha Na Jayee
Bin Dekhe Parteet Na Aave,
Kahe Na Koyee Patiyana
Samajh Hoye To Rabeen Cheenho,
Achraj Hoye Ayana
Koi Dhyave Nirakar Ko,
Koi Dhyave Aakaara
Ja Bidhi In Dono Te Nyara,
Jane Jananhara
Woh Raag To Likhia Na Jayee
Matra Lakhe Na Kana
Kahat Kabir So Padhe Na Parlay,
Surat Nirat Jin Jana

#### **English Translation**

What is seen is not the Truth
What is cannot be said
Trust comes not without seeing
Nor understanding without words
The wise comprehends with knowledge
To the ignorant it is but a wonder
Some worship the formless God
Some worship His various forms
In what way He is beyond these attributes
Only the Knower knows
That music cannot be written
How can then be the notes
Says Kabir, awareness alone will overcome illusion

#### **Tentacles of Time**

Sadho Ye Murdon Ka Gaon Peer Mare, Pygambar Mari Hain Mari Hain Zinda Jogi Raja Mari Hain, Parja Mari Hain Mari Hain Baid Aur Rogi Chanda Mari Hain, Suraj Mari Hain Mari Hain Dharni Akasa Chaudan Bhuvan Ke Chaudhry Mari Hain In Hun Ki Ka Asa Nauhun Mari Hain, Dus Hun Mari Hain Mari Hain Sahaj Athasi Tethis Koti Devata Mari Hain Badi Kaal Ki Bazi Naam Anam Anant Rehat Hai Duja Tatva Na Hoi Kahe Kabir Suno Bhai Sadho Bhatak Maro Mat Koi

**English Translation** 

Oh Sadhu This is the Village of the Dead

The Saints Have Died, The God-Messengers Die The Life-Filled Yogis Die Too | The Kings Die, The Subjects Die The Healers and the Sick Die Too ||

The Moon Dies, The Sun Dies
The Earth and Sky Die Too |
Even the Caretakers of the Fourteen Worlds Die
Why Hope For Any of These ||

The Nine Die, The Ten Die The Eighty Eight Die Easily Too | The Thirty Three Crore Devatas Die It's a Big Game of Time ||

The Un-Named Naam Lives Without Any End There is No Other Truth || Says Kabir Listen Oh Sadhu Don't Get Lost and Die ||

### The Last Flight

Ud Jayega Huns Akela,
Jug Darshan Ka Mela
Jaise Paat Gire Taruvar Se,
Milna Bahut Duhela
Naa Jane Kidhar Girega,
Lageya Pawan Ka Rela
Jub Howe Umur Puri,
Jab Chute Ga Hukum Huzuri
Jum Ke Doot Bade Mazboot,
Jum Se Pada Jhamela
Das Kabir Har Ke Gun Gawe,
Wah Har Ko Paran Pawe
Guru Ki Karni Guru Jayega,
Chele Ki Karni Chela

#### **English Translation**

The Swan Will Fly Away All Alone,
Spectacle of the World Will Be a Mere Fair
As the Leaf Falls from the Tree
Is Difficult to Find
Who Knows Where it Will Fall
Once it is Struck with a Gust Of Wind
When Life Span is Complete
Then Listening to Orders, Following Others, Will Be Over
The Messengers of Yama are Very Strong
It's an Entanglement with the Yama
Servant Kabir Praises the Attributes of the Lord
He Finds the Lord Soon
Guru Will Go According to His Doings
The Disciple According to His

## There's A Moon Inside My Body

THE moon shines in my body, but my blind eyes cannot see it:

The moon is within me, and so is the sun.

The unstruck drum of Éternity is sounded within me; but my deaf ears cannot hear it.

So long as man clamours for the I and the Mine, his works are as naught: When all love of the I and the Mine is dead, then the work of the Lord is done. For work has no other aim than the getting of knowledge: When that comes, then work is put away.

The flower blooms for the fruit: when the fruit comes, the flower withers. The musk is in the deer, but it seeks it not within itself: it wanders in quest of grass.

### Where do you search me

Moko Kahan Dhundhere Bande Mein To Tere Paas Mein Na Teerath Mein, Na Moorat Mein Na Ekant Niwas Mein Na Mandir Mein, Na Masjid Mein Na Kabe Kailas Mein Mein To Tere Paas Mein Bande Mein To Tere Paas Mein Na Mein Jap Mein, Na Mein Tap Mein Na Mein Barat Upaas Mein Na Mein Kiriya Karm Mein Rehta Nahin Jog Sanyas Mein Nahin Pran Mein Nahin Pind Mein Na Brahmand Akas Mein Na Mein Prakuti Prawar Gufa Mein Nahin Swasan Ki Swans Mein Khoji Hoye Turat Mil Jaoon Ik Pal Ki Talas Mein Kahet Kabir Suno Bhai Sadho Mein To Hun Viswas Mein

### **English Translation:**

Where do you search me? I am with you Not in pilgrimage, nor in icons Neither in solitudes Not in temples, nor in mosques Neither in Kaba nor in Kailash I am with you O man I am with you Not in prayers, nor in meditation Neither in fasting Not in yogic exercises Neither in renunciation Neither in the vital force nor in the body Not even in the ethereal space Neither in the womb of Nature Not in the breath of the breath Seek earnestly and discover In but a moment of search Says Kabir, Listen with care Where your faith is, I am there.