

## “Shri Sai Chalisa”

Pehle Sai ke charno mein, apna sheesh nivaao maiy,  
Kaise Shirdi Sai aaye, saara haal sunau maiy. ||1||

Kaun hai mata, pita kaun hai, yeh na kisi ne bhi jaana,  
Kaha janam Sai ne dhara, prashan paheli raha bana. ||2||

Koee kahe Ayodhya ke, yeh Ramchandra bhagvan hain,  
Koee kehta Saibaba, pavan putra Hanuman hain. ||3||

Koee kehta mangal murti, Shri Gajanan hain Sai,  
Koee kehta Gokul-Mohan Devki Nandan hain Sai. ||4||

Shanker samajh bhakt kaee to, baba ko bhajhte rahte,  
Koee kahe avtar datt ka, pooja Sai ki karte. ||5||

Kuch bhi mano unko tum, pur sai hain sachche bhagvan,  
Bade dayalu deen-bandhu, kitno ko diya jivan-daan. ||6||

Kaee varsh pehle ki ghatna, tumhe sununga mein baat,  
Keesy bhagyashaali ki Shirdi mein aeee thi barat. ||7||

Aaya saath usi ke tha, baalak aik bahut sunder,  
Aaya aaker vahin bus gaya, paavan Shirdi kiya nagar. ||8||

Kaee dino tak raha bhatakta, bhiksha maangi usne dar dar,  
Aur dikhhaee aisee leela, jug mein jo ho gaee amar. ||9||

Jaise-jaise umar badi, badti hee vaisy gaee shaan,  
Ghar ghar hone laga nagar mein, Sai baba kaa gungaan. ||10||

Digdigant mein laga goonjane, phir to Saiji ka naam,  
Deen-dhukhi ki raksha karna, yahi raha baba ka kaam. ||11||

Baba ke charno mein ja kar, jo kehta mein hoo nirdhan,  
Daya usee par hoti unkee, khul jaate dhukh ke bandhan. ||12||

Kabhi kisee ne maangi bhiksha, do baba mujhko suntaan,  
Aivom astoo tub kaihkar Sai de te thay usko vardaan. ||13||

Swayam dhukhi baba ho jaate, deen-dukhijan ka lukh haal,  
Anteh: karan bhi Sai ka, sagar jaisa raha vishal. ||14||

Bhakt ek madrasi aaya, ghar ka bahut bada dhanvaan,

Maal khajana behadh uskaa, keval nahi rahi suntaan. ||15||

Laga manane Sainath ko, baba mujh per daya karo,  
Junjha se junkrit naiya ko, tum hee mairee par karo. ||16||

Kuldeepak ke bina andhera, chchaya hua ghar mein mere,  
Isee liye aaya hoon baba, hokar sharnagat tere. ||17||

Kuldeepak ke abhav mein, vyarth hai daulat ki maya,  
Aaj bhikhari ban kar baba, sharan tumhari mein aaya, ||18||

De de mujhko putra-daan, mein rini rahoonga jivan bhar,  
Aur kisi ki aas na mujko, siraf bharosa hai tum per. ||19||

Anunaye-vinaye bahut ki usne, charano mein dhar ke sheesh,  
Tub prasana hokar baba ne, diya bhakta ko yeh aashish. ||20||

'Allah bhala karega tera,' putra janam ho tere ghar,  
Kripa rahegi tum per uski, aur tere uss balak per. ||21||

Ab tak nahi kisi ne paya, sai ki kripa ka paar,  
Putra ratan de madrasa ko, dhanya kiya uska sansaar. ||22||

Tan-man se jo bhaje usi ka jug mein hota hai uddhar,  
Sanch ko aanch nahi haiy koe, sada jooth ki hoti haar. ||23||

Mein hoon sada sahare uske, sada rahoonga uska daas,  
Sai jaisa prabhu mila hai, itni ki kum haiy kya aas. ||24||

Mera bhi din tha ik aisa, milti nahi mujhe thi roti,  
Tan per kapda duur raha tha, sheish rahi nanhi si langoti, ||25||

Sarita sammukh hone per bhi mein pyasa ka pyasa tha,  
Durdin mera mere ooper, davagani barsata tha. ||26||

Dharti ke atirikt jagat mein, mera kuch avalumbh na tha,  
Bana bhikhari maiy duniya mein, dar dar thokar khata tha. ||27||

Aise mein ik mitra mila jo, param bhakt Sai ka tha,  
Janjalon se mukt, magar iss, jagti mein veh bhi mujh sa tha. ||28||

Baba ke darshan ke khatir, mil dono ne kiya vichaar,  
Sai jaise daya murti ke darshan ko ho gaiye taiyar. ||29||

Paavan Shirdi nagari mein ja kar, dhekhi matvaali murti,  
Dhanya janam ho gaya ki humne jab dhekhi Sai ki surti. ||30||

Jabse kiye hai darshan humne, dukh sara kaphur ho gaya,  
Sankat saare mite aur vipdaon ka ant ho gaya. ||31||

Maan aur sammaan mila, bhiksha mein humko baba se,  
Prati bambit ho utha jagat mein, hum Sai ki abha se. ||32||

Baba ne sammaan diya haiy, maan diya is jivan mein,  
Iska hee sambal le mein, hasta jaunga jivan mein. ||33||

Sai ki leela ka mere, mun par aisa assar hua,  
Lagta, jagti ke kan-kan mein, jaise ho veh bhara hua. ||34||

'Kashiram' baba ka bhakt, iss Shirdi mein rehta tha,  
Maiy Sai ka Sai mera, veh duniya se kehta tha. ||35||

Seekar svayam vastra bechta, gram nagar bazaro mein,  
Jhankrit uski hridh-tantri thi, Sai ki jhankaron se. ||36||

Stabdhanisha thi, thay soye, rajni aanchal me chand sitare,  
Nahi soojhta raha hath ka, hath timiri ke mare. ||37||

Vastra bech kar lote raha tha, hai! Haath se 'kaashi',  
Vichitr bada sanyoga ki uss din aata tha veh akaki. ||38||

Gher raah mein khare ho gaye, usse kutil, anyaayi,  
Maaro kaato looto iski, hee dhvani pari sunaee. ||39||

Loot peet kar usse vahan se, kutil gaye champat ho,  
Aaghaton se marmahat ho, usne di thi sangya kho. ||40||

Bahut der tak para raha veh, vahin usi halat mein,  
Jaane kab kuch hosh ho utha, usko kisi palak mein. ||41||

Anjane hee uske muh se, nikal para tha Sai,  
Jiski prati dhvani Shirdi mein, baba ko parri sunai. ||42||

Shubdh utha ho manas unka, baba gaye vikal ho,  
Lagta jaise ghatna sari, ghati unhi ke sunmukh ho. ||43||

Unmadi se idhar udhar tab, baba lage bhatakne,  
Sunmukh chizein jo bhi aiee, unkoo lage patkne. ||44||

Aur dhadhakte angaro mein, baba ne kar dala,  
Huye sashankit sabhi vaha, lakh tandav nritya nirala. ||45||

Samajh gaye sab log ki koi, bhakt para sankat mein,  
Shubhit khare thai sabhi vaha par, pare huye vismaiye mein. ||46||

Usse bachane ke hi khatir, baba aaj vikal hai,  
Uski hi pira se pirit, unka ant sthal hai. ||47||

Itne me hi vidhi ne apni, vichitrata dhikhlai,  
Lukh kar jisko janta ko, shradha sarita lehrayee. ||48||

Lekar sanghya heen bhakt ko, gaari ek vaha aayee,  
Sunmukh apne dekh bhakt ko, Sai ki aankhe bhar aayee. ||49||

Shant, dheer, gambhir sindhu sa, baba ka anthsthal,  
Aaj na jane kyon reh-rehkar, ho jaata tha chanchal. ||50||

Aaj daya ki murti svayum tha bana hua upchaari,  
Aur bhakt ke liye aaj tha, dev bana prati haari. ||51||

Aaj bhakti ki vishum pariksha mein, safal hua tha Kaashi,  
Uske hee darshan ki khatir, thai umre nagar-nivasi. ||52||

Jab bhi aur jahan bhi koyee, bhakt pare sankat mein,  
Uski raksha karne baba jate hai pulbhur mein. ||53||

Yug yug ka hai satya yeh, nahi koi nayee kahani,  
Aapat grast bhakt jab hota, jate khudh antar yami. ||54||

Bhedh bhaav se pare pujari manavta ke thai sai,  
Jitne pyare Hindu-Muslim uutne hi Sikh Isai. ||55||