

Evening Aarti





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Sandhya Aarti is performed at 6 :00 pm. with Dhoopam, Deepam & Naivadhya and with 1 Wicks Aarti

1. Aarti Sai Baba



Composed By: Shri Madhavrao Vamanrao Adkar

Aarti Sai Baba, saukhyadaataara jeeva. Charana rajaatalee
Dhyaava daasaan visaawaa, bhaktaa visaawaa. Aarti Sai
Baba

We do Aarti to Sai Baba, the soul that and the giver of
happiness to all. Give refuge to the downtrodden devotees
who are at your feet. We do Aarti to you Sai Baba.

Jaaluniya aananng swaswaroopee raahe dhanga
Mumukshu janaan daavee nija dolaan Sreeranga,
Dolaan Sreeranga Aarti Sai Baba

Burn the desires. To the seekers of Self, teach them the way
to get Moksha (state of pure bliss). With their own eyes
they see the Lord Vishnu (Sriranga). We do Aarti to you
Sai Baba

Jayaa manee jaisaa bhaava tayaa taisaa anubhava
Daawisee dayaaghanaa aisee tujzee hee maava
tujzeeheemaava
Aarti Sai Baba

You grant suitable experiences to everybody in
accordance with their Faith and devotion. O, merciful
one, such is your way. O kind one. We do Aarti to you
Sai Baba.

**Tumache naama dhyaataa hare samskruthi vyathaa
Agaadha tava karanee maarga daawisee anaadhaa,
daawisee anaadhaa Aarti Sai Baba**

Meditation of your name removes the worldly sufferings.
Your actions are unfathomable. Show the path to
unfortunate ones. We do Aarti to you Sai Baba.

Kaliyugee avataara saguna parabrahma chara

In this age of Kaliyug (The dark and troublsome age
of present), you are true incarnation of Brahama, that
has taken form and descended on this earth. You are
also Swami Datta digambar (Three-headed diety who
is considered as combined incarnation of Brahma
Vishnu-Maheh). Datta digambar. We do Aarti to you
Sai Baba.

Avateerna jhalase swami datta digambara

datta digauibara Arti sai baba

Aattan divasaa guruwaaree bhakta karitee waaree

On Thursdays, every week, the devotees take a trip (to Shirdi), to have a glimpse of the Lord's feet and to avert their worldly fears. We do Aarti to you Sai Baba

**Prabhu pada pahavaya bhava bhayo nivari, bhaya nivari
Arti sai baba**

**Maajan nija dravya tteewaa tav charan rajasevaa
Maagane hechiyaataa tumhan devaadhideva, Devaadhideva
Arti sai baba**

Sai Baba The only wealth I desire is to serve at thy feet.
O Lord of Lords. We do Aarti to you Sai Baba.

**Ichchita deena chaataka nirmala toya nijasookha
Madhave maadhavaa yaa saambhal aapulee bhaaka,
aapulee bhaaka Aarti ...**

Just as the chatak bird desires to drink pure raw water ,
so O Lord! And kindly give me your assurance (that I
will receive such
direct knowledge). We do Aarti

2. ABHANG

Composed By: Shri Dasganu Maharaj



**Shirdee maajze Pandharapura Saibaba Ramaavara
Baba Ramaavara, Sai Baba Ramaavara**

Shirdi is my Pandharpur. Sai Baba is the husband of
Rama i.e. Lord Vishnu. Baba is the presiding deity there.
Sai...

Shuddha bhaktee chandrabhaabagaa, Bhaava pundaleeka
jaagaa pundaleeka jaagaa. Bhaava pundaleeka jaagaa
Pure devotion is like river Chandrabhaga (River at
Pandharpur). Our devotional feelings for Pundalik (Lord
Vishnu called Vithal) has awakened.

Yaa ho yaa ho avaghe jana karoo Babaansee vandana.
Saisi vandana karoo Babaansee vandana

Come along, all the people. Pray Baba and pray Sai.

Ganu mhane Baba Sayee.

Dhaava paava maajze aayee paava maajze aayee.

Dhaava paava maajze aayee

Ganu (Das ganu, the composer of this aarti)
requests : Sai Baba to run and give us blessings,
My Mother give your blessings.

3. Naman

{A garland of traditional prayers }

Ghaaleena lotaangana vandeem charana

Dolyanee paaheen dhoop tujze

Preme aalingana aanande poojin,

Bhave oowaalina mhane Naamaa

Prostrating myself with touch of your feet and see thy
beautiful form. Embracing you with love, I worship you,
and do your aarti with devotion

Tvameva maataa cha pitaa tvameva

Tvameva bandhuscha sakhaa tvameva

Tvameva vidyaa dravinam tvameva,

Tvameva sarvam mama Devadeva

You are my mother, my father, my brother, you are my friend. You are knowledge, You are the embodiment of love and tenderness. You are my everything, O! Lord.

Kaayena vaachaa manasrendriyairwa

Budhyatmanaa vaa prakriti swabhavaat

Karomi yadyatsakalam parasmai,

Narayanaayeti samarpayaami

My body, my speech, my mind and all my senses, my intellect, my innate being – all these I offer to you, Narayana

Achyutam Keshavam Raamanaaraayanam

Krishnadaamodaram Vaasudevam Harim

Shreedharam Maadhavam Gopikaa Vallabham,

Jaanakeenaayakam Raamachandram Bhaje

I pray Achyut, Keshav, Ramnarayan, Krishnadamodar, Vasudev, Hari, Shridhar, Madhav, Gopika-Vallabh, Janaki-Nayakam, Ramachandra. (various names of Vishnu and His incarnations).

Hare Rama, Hare Rama. Rama Rama Hare Hare
Hare Krishna, Hare Krishna. Krishna Krishna Hare Hare
Hare Rama, Hare Rama. Rama Rama Hare Hare Hare
Krishna,
Hare Krishna. Krishna Krishna Hare Hare.

Shri Gurudeva Datta

4. Namaskaaraastak

Composed By : Shri Mohani Raj

Anantaa tulaa te kase re sthavaave,
Anantaa tulaa ten kase re namaave
Anantaa mukhaanchaa shine shesh gaataa,
Namaskaar saashtaang Shri Sainaatha

Even the thousand tounge Shesha(a Hindu mythologica
l snake on whom Lord Vishnu rests) finds it inadequate
to sing thy prayers of greatness. Salutations with
prostrations, O! Sainath.

Smaraave manee twatpadaa nitya bhaave,
Wurave taree bhaktisaattee swabhaave
Tarave jagaa taarunee maaya taataa,
Namaskaar saashtaang Shri Sainaatha

Those who remeber your feet everyday with pure
devotion and thought, cross over this illussionary world.
O! father, Salutations with prostrations, O! Sainath.

Vase jo sadaa daavayaa santleela,
Dise agna lokaanparee jo janaalaa
Paree antaree gnaana kaiwalya daataa,
Namaskaar saashtaang Shri Sainaatha

Appearing like as an ordinary person to the ignorant,
he carries on His divine action(Leelas). He is the giver
of inner spiritual knowledge and unity with God -
Salutations with prostrations, O! Sainath.

Baraa laadhalaa janma haa maanvaachaa
Naraa saarthakaa saadhaneebhuta saacha
Dharoon Sayeepremaa galaayaa ahantaa,
Namaskaar saashtaang ShriSainaatha

It is a great luck to be born as a human being. Human
beings alone can do Sadhna(practices for obtaining
purity and liberation). Hold on to the Love of Sai and
kill ego. Salutations with prostrations, O! Sainath.

Dharave karee saana alpagna baala,
Karaave amhaa dhanya chumboni gaalaa
Mukhee gala preme karaa graas aataan,
Namaskaar saashtaang Shri Sainaatha

Hold the hands of ignorant children like us. Bless us
with a Kiss on our cheeks, give us love. Salutations with
prostrations, O! Sainath.

Suraadeeka jyaanchyaa padaa vanditaantee,

Sukadeeka jyaante samaanatvadetee

Prayagaadi teerthe padee namra hotaa,

Namaskaar saashtaang Shri Sainaatha

Gods and others worship your feet. Say Suka and others treat you as equal. The prayag(confluence of rivers) and holy places bow at your feet - Salutations with prostrations, O! Sainath.

Tujhyaa jhya padaa paahta gopabaalee,

Sadaa rangalee chitswaroopee milaalee

Karee raasakreedaa save Krishna naathaa,

Namaskaar saashtaang Shri Sainaatha

The Gopis are always delighted to see your feet. They always dance with Krishna- natha having immersed their thoughts in Him. Salutations with prostrations, Shri Sainatha

Tulaa maahato maagane eka dhyaave,

Karaa jodito deena atyanta bhaave

Bhavee mohaneeraaja haa taari aataan,

Namaskaar saashtaang Shri Sainaatha

I request you to grant me just one boon. I humbly fold my hands, and with deep faith, Mohaniraj (says, the composer of this part of Aarti) asks you: save me from this world of bewitching desires and ferry me across the ocean of existence. Salutations with prostrations, Shri Sainatha.

5. Aisaa eyee baa

Aisaa eyee baa – Sayee digambaraa –

Akshyaya roopa avataara

**Sarvahi vyapaka too -Shrutisaara -anusayaatrikumaaraa
maharaj a eyee baa!**

Such art thou, Sai Baba! Sai Digambara! Incarnation of the imperishible spirit, you are all pervading. You are the knower of the essence of the shrutis (Vedas), belonging to the lineage of the sage Atri and His wife Anusuya.

Kaashee snaana japa – pratidivashee – Kolhapura

bhikshesee – nirmala nadi tungaa

Jala praasee – Nidra maahur deshee - Aisaa eyee baa

Everyday, bathing in the Holy waters of the Kashi and worshipping there; then going to Kolhapur for Alms; drinking the pure waters of the Tungabhadra and then sleeping at Mahur province (sleeping place of Lord Datta). Please come like this O! Baba

Jzholee lombatase vaamakaree – trishoola damaroo dhari

Bhakta varada sadaa sukhakaaree Deseel mukti charee -

Aisaa eyee baa Jzholee lombatase vaamakaree – trishoola

damaroo dhari Bhakta varada sadaa sukhakaaree Deseel

mukti charee - Aisaa eyee baa Paayee paadukaa japamaala

– kamandaloo – Mrigacchala – Dhaarana kariseebaa

Naagajataa – Mukuta sobhato maathaa - Aisaa eyee baa

Wearing wooden sandals, carrying Jap Mala (prayer beads)
Kamandalu (Container of water), wearing deer skin; on
your head is the crown of serpent-like coiled tresses of
your hair, which looks beautiful. Please come like this
O! Baba.

Tatpara tujya ya je dhyaanee –

akshyaya Thyaanche sadhanee –

Lakshmeevasa karee Dinarajanee –

Rakshisi sankat vaaruni - Aisaa eyee baa

All those who meditate on you diligently have Lakshmi,
the Goddess of wealth, dwelling in their homes, day and
night uninterruptedly (Lakshmi, otherwise is fleet- floated
and does not stay in one place for a long time). You also
protect them by removing all their difficulties. Please
come like this O! Baba.

Yaa pari dhyaana tujze gururaayaa –

Drishya karee nayanaan yaa

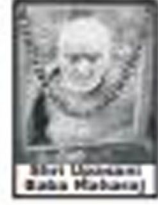
Poornaananda sukhe hee kaayaa –

Laavise hariguna gaayaa - Aisaa eyee....

When I behold you in my eyes and your handsome figure, Gururaya, I experience complete bliss and please make me sing the Lord's praises. Please come like this O! Baba. (Whole refrain)

6. Shri Sainatha Mahima Stotram

Composed By : Shri Upasani Baba Maharaj



Sadaa satswaroopam chidaananda kadam

Jagat sambhavasthaana samhaara hetum

Swabhaktechhayaa maanusham darshayantam

Namameeswaram Sadgurum Sainaatham

Let us bow down to the God Sadguru Sainath, who is Truth Incarnate and is always in Consciousness and Bliss; the God who is the cause of creation, existence and destruction of the world; and, who has come in to this world in a human form for the sake of his own devotees.

Bhavadwaantha vidhwamsa maarthaanda meeddyam

manovaagateetam munir dhyana gamyam

Jagadvyapakam nirmalam nirgunam twaam

Namameeswaram Sadgurum Sainaatham

Let us bow down to the God Sadguru Sainath, who is the bright sun whose light destroys the darkness of worldly desires; who is beyond the realm of speech and mind, but accessible to the sages who are engrossed in Thy meditation – One who pervades the whole world, pure and devoid of all attributes.

**Bhawaambhodi magnaarthitaanaam janaanaam
Swapaadaasritaanaam swabhakti priyaanaam
Samuddhaaranaartham kalow sambhavantam
Namameeswaram Sadgurum Sainaatham**

Let us bow down to the God Sadguru Sainath, who has manifested in this kaliyug (The dark and the troublesome age of present) for the salvation of those who believe in devotion to Him and those who have taken refuge at his feet as they are drowning and tormented by the ocean of worldliness.

**Sadaa nimba vrikshasya mooladhivaasaat
Sudhaasravinam tiktamapya priyantam
Tarum kalpa vrikshaadhikam saadhayantam
Namameeswaram Sadgurum Sainaatham**

Let us bow down to the God Sadguru Sainath who, By His constant abode under the margosa tree, whose juice though by nature is bitter and distasteful, has turned it nectar-like sweet, because He has exalted the tree above the legendary Kalpavriksh (the wish-fulfilling tree)

**Sadaa kalpavrikshasya tasyaadhi moole
Bhawadbhava budhyaa saparyaadisevaam
Nrinaam kurwataam bhukti mukti pradantam
Namameeswaram Sadgurum Sainaatham**

Let us bow down to the God Sadguru Sainath,
whom people go to worship and render devotional
services, knowing Him to be Himself the kalpavriksh
always; for those people he satisfies their worldly
desires and grants them salvation

**Anekaashrutaa tarkya leelaa vilaasaeih
Samaavishkruteshaana bhaasvat prabhaavam
Ahambhaava heenam prasannathma bhaawam
Namameeswaram Sadgurum Sainaatham**

Let us bow down to the God Sadguru Sainath, whose
innumerable and wonderful Leelas(divine play), unheard
of and unimagined, have displayed His divine
splenderous glory; yet who is devoid of ego and is
happily absorbed in the Self.

**Sataam Vishramaaraama mevaabhiraamam
sadaa sajjanaih samsthutam sannamadbhih
Janaamodadam bhakta bhadrapradantam
Namameeswaram Sadgurum Sainaatham**

Let us bow down to the God Sadguru Sainath, who is the
perennial abode of rest, repose and refuge for the virtuous
people and to whom praises are directed by good and
pious persons- He who is the bestower of happiness and
welfare to His devotees.

Ajanmaadhyamekam para brahma saakshaat
Swayam sambhavam raamamevaavateernam
Bhawadharshanaathsam puneetah praboham
Namameeswaram Sadgurum Sainaatham

Let us bow down to the God Sadguru Sainath, who is the
Self-manifested, the Absolute Brahman, verily the
Supreme Creator Incarnate, the Being without beginning
or end, who has descended on this earth in the Ram avatar
(Incarnation). O lord, I have been sanctified by your
darshan

Sree Sayeesa kripaanidhe akhilaanrinaam sarwaartha
siddhi prada

Yushmatpaadarajah prabahavamatulam dhaataapi
vaktaakshamah

Sadbhakthyaa saranam kritaan jali putah
samprapthithosmi prabho

Shrimath Sayi paresa paada kamalaan naanya
ccharanyam mama

O Lord Sai, treasure-house of mercy, the bestower of all
wealth, success and inspiration, even the creator is unable
to describe the incomparable power of the dust of your
feet. With my folded hands and true devotion, I surrender
to you O Lord. There is no refuge for me, except the lotus
feet of Shrimat Sainath, the Lord.

Sayiroopadhara raaghavottamam,
Bhakta kaama vibhuda dhrumam prabhum
Maayayopahata chitta shudhayae,
Chintayaamyahamaharnisam mudaa

Lord Sai is the avatar of Raghav (Incarnation of Ram),
the Lord who fulfils the desires of His devotees for the
purification of their infatuated and deluded hearts and
minds – to whom I pray, day and night, untiringly and
blissfully

Sharat sudhaamsu pratrimam prakaasam,
kripatapaatram tava Sainaatha
Twadeeya paadaabja samaashritaanaam,
Swachhaayayaa taapamapaa karothu

Lord Sainath, the canopy of your mercy is like the intense
lusture of the autumn moon. Grant the cool shade (from
that canopy) from the blazing heat of the three- fold
calamities of life to those who have taken shelter at your
feet.

Upaasanaa Daivata Sainaatha,
Sthavairmayopaasaninaasthu thastwam
Ramenmanome tava paadayugme bhrungo,
Yathaabji makarmda lubdhah

Lord Sainath you are my God, whom I worship. I extol
your praises. Let my mind dwell lovingly at your lotus
feet, just as the bee hovers over the lotus flowers enticed
by the desire of honey

**Aneka janmaarjita paapasamkshayo,
Bhavet bhawatpaada saroja darshanaat
Kshamaswa sarvaanaparaadha poonjakaan,
praseeda Sayeesa Sadguro dayaanidhe**

Lord Sai, Guru Ocean of compassion, bless me and pardon
me for all my innumerable faults. May my boundless sins
which have accumulated over several cycles of life be
destroyed by the darshan of your feet

**Sri Sainatha charanaamrita putachithaah,
Sthwatpaada seva natrataah satatamcha bhaktyaa
Samsaara janya duritaagha vinirgataaste,
kaivalya dhaama paramam samavaapnuvanti**

Those whose minds become purified by the nectar of tirth
(Water deemed to be Holy from the washings of Lord's
feet) of Shri Sainath, those who are constantly absorbed in
His service with devotion they get freed from the distress
caused by worldliness and attain salvation.

**Strotrame tatpattedh bhakthyaa yonara sthanmanaahsadaa
Sadguroh Sainaadhasya kripa paatram bhaveddhruvam**

Whosoever always recites this hymn with devotion and absorption will certainly be the recepoint of the grace of Sadguru until he lives.

7. Guru Prasada Yachanaastakam



Composed By : B.v.deo

Ruso mama priyaambikaa majavaree pitahee ruso

Ruso mama priyaangana priyasutaatmajaaher ruso

Ruso bhagini bandhuhee swasura saasubayee ruso

Na datta Guru Saayima majavaree kadheenhee ruso

My darling mother, my father; my wife, my son, my daughter, my sister, my brother, my father-in-law, my mother-in-law, all may be annoyed with me but never my Dattaguru, my mother Sai, be annoyed with me.

Puso na sunabayee tyaa maja na bhratrujaayaa puso

Puso na priya soyare priya sage na gnateen puso

Puso suhrida naa sakhaa swajana naapta bandhu puso

Paree na Guru Saayima majavaree kadheenhee ruso

My daughter-in-law, my brother's wife; my dear ones, kith and kin may turn away from me or even people from my own caste; my selfless friend or any friend may turn away from me, or even my own people or my relatives; but never my Guru, my mother Sai, be annoyed with me.

Puso na abalaa mulen tarun vridhahee naa puso
Puso na Guru Dhakute maja na thor saane puso
Puso nacha bhale bure sujan sadhuheen naa puso
Paree na Guru Saayima majavaree kadheenhee ruso
Women, children, young and old may turn away from
me. The elders, the youngsters, the venerable and the tiny
ones may turn away from me. The virtuous and the
wicked may turn away from me; let the well-meaning
and saintly also turn away from me; but never, ever,
my Guru, my mother Sai, be annoyed with me.

Ruso chatura tatwavit vibhudha praagna jnaanee ruso
Rusohi vidushee striyaa kushal panditaaher ruso
Ruso mahipatee yatee bhajak taapaseeher ruso
Na Datta Guru Saayima majavaree kadheenhee ruso
Persons of acumen, knowers of Vedas, men of learning,
wise men, may be annoyed with me or even the
knowledgable, the erudite women, the clever learned
ladies may be annoyed with me, but never my Dattaguru,
my mother Sai, be annoyed with me.

Ruso kavi rishee munee anagha siddha yogee ruso
Ruso hi grihadevataa ni kula grama Devee ruso
Ruso khala pishaascahee malina dhakineehee ruso
Na Datta Guru Saayima majavaree kadheenhee ruso

The poets, the seers, the sages, those void of sin, and the inspired yogi may be annoyed with me. The family deity and the village deity may be annoyed with me. The base person, the devil, the foul witch may be annoyed with me, but never my Dattaguru, my mother Sai, be annoyed with me

Ruso mriga khaga krimi akhila jeeva jantu ruso

Ruso vitapa prastaraa achal aapagaabdhee ruso

Ruso kha pavan naagni vaar avani panchatathwe ruso

Na Datta Guru Saayima majavaree kadheenhee ruso

Deers, birds, insects, the entire animal and birds may be annoyed with me. The trees, stones, mountains, rivers, seas may be annoyed with me. The sky, wind fire, water, earth ---- the five elements may be annoyed with me, but never my Dattaguru, my mother Sai, be annoyed with me

Ruso vimal kinnaraa amala yakshineehee ruso

Ruso shashi khagaadihee gagani taarakaahee ruso

Ruso amararaajahee adaya dharmaraajaa ruso

Na Datta Guru Saayima majavaree kadheenhee ruso

The pure celestial musicians, unsullied female deities or celestifal nymphs may be annoyed with me. The moon, sun, other stars from the skies, the planets may be annoyed with me. The immortal king Indra, merciless Dharmaraja may be annoyed with me, but never my Dattaguru, my mother Sai, be annoyed with me

Ruso mana Saraaswatee chapala chitta tehee ruso
Ruso vapu dishaakhilaa kattina kaal tohee ruso
Ruso sakal vishwahee mayi tu brahma golaaM ruso
Na Datta Guru Saayima majavaree kadheenhee ruso
Let my reasoning, speech and fickle mind be annoyed
with me. Let my own body, all the ten directions, be
annoyed with me. Let all-pervading difficult times be
annoyed with me. Let the entire world, the universe be
annoyed with me; but never my Dattaguru, my mother
Sai, be annoyed with me.

Vimoodha mhanonee haso majana matsaraahee daso
Padaabhi ruchi ulhasoh janana kardamee naa phaso
Na durga dhriticha dhaso ashivbhaav maage khaso
Prapanchi manahe ruso dridda virakti chitee ttaso
Let the people call me a fool and laugh. Let envy not sting
me. Let me delight at the touch of the feet of the Lord.
Let me not get trapped by the mire of the world. Let not
the fort of chivalry topple down. Let me not wish evil
with anyone. Let me be angry with the worldly affairs I
am engaged in. Let me be disinterested, and let that
indifference stay firmly in my mind.

Kunaachihi grinaa naso na cha sprihaa kashaachee aso
Sadaiva hridayee vaso manasi dhyani Sayee vaso
Padee pranaya voraso nikhila drishya baabaa diso
Na Dattaguru Saayima upari yaachneela ruso