

# Shirdi Sai Chalisa

Pehle Sai ke charan main, apna sheesh namaaun  
main,  
Kaise Shirdi Sai aaye, saara haal sunaun main.

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

Koyee kahe Ayodhya ke, yeh Ramchandra  
bhagvan hain,  
Koyee kehta SaiBaba, pavan putra Hanuman hain.

Koyee kehta mangal murti, Shri Gajanan hain Sai,  
Koyee kehta Gokul-Mohan Devki Nandan hain Sai.

Shanker samaj bhakta kayee to, Baba ko bhajhte  
rahte,  
Koyee kahe avatar datta ka, pooja Sai ki karte.

Kuchha bhi maano unko tum, pur Sai hain sachche  
bhagvan,  
Bade dayalu deen-bandhu, kitno ko diya jivan-  
daan.

Kayee baras pehle ki ghatna, tumhe sunaunga  
main baat,  
Kisee bhagyashaali ki , Shirdi main aayee thi  
baraat.

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

Kayee dino tak raha bhatakta, bhiksha maangi  
usne dar dar,  
Aur dikhaee aisee leela, jag main jo ho gayee  
amar.

Jaise-jaise umar badi, badi hee vaisy, gae  
shaan,  
Ghar ghar hone laga nagar main, Sai Baba kaa  
gungaan.

Dig digant main laga goonjane, phir to Saiji ka  
naam,  
Deen-dhukhi ki raksha karna, yahi raha Baba ka  
kaam.

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

Kabhi kisee ne maangi bhiksha, do Baba mujhko  
suntan,  
Avum astoo tava kaihkar Sai dete the usko  
vardaan.

Swayam dhukhi Baba ho jaate, deen-dukhijan ka  
lakh haal,  
Anteh: karan shree Sai ka, sagar jaisa raha vishal.

Bhakta ek madrasi aaya, ghar ka bahut bada  
dhanvaan,  
Maal khajana behadh uskaa, keval nahi rahi  
suntan.

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

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

Kuldeepak ke re abhav main, vyartha hai daulat ki  
maya,  
Aaj bhikhari ban kar Baba, sharan tumhari main  
aaya,

De do mujhko putra-daan, main runi rahoonga  
jivan bhar,  
Aur kisi ki aas na mujko, siraf bharosa hai tum par.

Anunaye-vinaye bahut ki usne, charano main dhar  
ke sheesh,  
Tub prasana hokar Baba ne, diya bhakta ko yeh  
aashish.

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

Ab tak nahi kisi ne payaa, Sai ki kripa ka paar,  
Putra ratna de madrasi ko, dhanya kiya uska  
sansaar.

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

Main hoon sada sahare uske, sada rahoonga  
uska daas,  
Sai jaisa prabhu mila hai, itni ki kum haiy kya  
aash.

Mera bhi din tha ek aisa, miltee nahi mujhe thi roti,  
Tan par kapda duur raha tha, sheish rahi nanhi si  
langoti,

Sarita sammukh hone par bhi main pyasa ka  
pyasa tha,  
Durdin mera mere ooper, davagani barsata tha.

Dharti ke atirikt jagat main, mera kuch avalumbh  
na tha,  
Bana bhikhari main duniya main, dar dar thokar  
khata tha.

Aise main ik mitra mila jo, param bhakt Sai ka tha,  
Janjalon se mukta, magar iss, jagti main veh bhi  
mujh sa tha.

Baba ke darshan ke khatir, mil dono ne kiya  
vichaar,

Sai jaise daya murti ke darshan ko ho gaiye taiyar.

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

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

Maan aur sammaan mila, bhiksha main humko  
Baba se,  
Prati bambit ho uthe jagat main, hum Sai ki abha  
se.

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

Sai ki leela ka mere, man par aisa assar huua,  
Lagta, jagti ke kan-kan main, jaise ho veh bhara  
huua.

'Kashiram' Baba ka bhakt, iss Shirdi main rehta  
tha,  
Maiy Sai ka Sai mera, veh duniya se kehta tha.

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

Stabdh nisha thi, thay soye, rajni aanchal me  
chand sitare,  
Nahi soojhta raha hath ka, hath timiri ke maare.

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

Gher raah main khade ho gaye, usse kutil,  
anyaayi,  
Maaro kaato looto iski, hee dhvani pari sunayee.

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

Bahut der tak pada raha vaha, vahin usi halat  
main,  
Jaane kab kuch hosh ho utha, usko kisi palak  
main.

Anjane hee uske muh se, nikal para tha Sai,  
Jiski prati dhvani Shirdi main, Baba ko padi sunai.

Shubdh utha ho manas unka, Baba gaye vikal ho,  
Lagta jaise ghatna sari, ghati unhi ke sanmukh ho.

Unmadi se idhar udhar tab, Baba lage bhatakne,  
Sanmukh chizein jo bhi aiee, unkoo lage patkne.

Aur dhadhakte angaro main, Baba ne kar dala,  
Huye sashankit sabhi vahan, lakh tandav nritya  
nirala.

Samajh gaye sab log ki koi, bhakt para sankat ain,  
Shubit khade thai sabhi vahan par, pade huae  
vismaiye main.

Usse bachane ke hi khatir, Baba aaj vikal hai,  
Uski hi piraa se pirit, unka ant sthal hai.

Itne me hi vidhi ne apni, vichitrata dhikhlayi,  
Lakh kar jisko janta ki, shradha sarita lehrayee.

Lekar sanghya heen bhakt ko, gaadi ek vahan  
aayee,  
Sanmukh apne dekh bhakt ko, Sai ki aankhe bhar  
aayee.

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

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

Aaj bhakti ki visham pariksha main, safal hua tha  
Kaashi,  
Uske hee darshan ki khatir, thai umre nagar-  
nivasi.

Jab bhi aur jahan bhi koyee, bhakta pade sankat  
main,  
Uski raksha karne Baba jate hai palbhar main.

Yuga yuga ka hai satya yeh, nahi koi nayee  
kahani,  
Aapat grasta bhakt jab hota, jate khudh antar  
yami.

Bhedh bhaav se pare pujari manavta ke the Sai,  
Jitne pyare Hindu-Muslim uutne hi Sikh isai.

Bhed bhaav mandir masjid ka tod phod Baba ne  
dala,  
Ram rahim sabhi unke the, Krishan Karim Allah  
Tala.

Ghante ki pratidhvani se gunja, masjid ka kona  
kona,  
Mile paraspar Hindu Muslim, pyar bada din din  
doona.

Chamatkar tha kitna sundar, parichaye iss kaya  
ne dee,  
Aur neem karvahat main bhi mithaas Baba ne  
bhar dee.

Sabko sneha diya Sai ne, sabko suntul pyar kiya,  
Jo kuch jisne bhi chaha, Baba ne usko vahi diya.

Aise sneha sheel bhajan ka, naam sada jo japa  
kare,



Parvat jaisa dhukh na kyon ho, palbhar main veh door tare.

Sai jaisa daata humne, aare nahi dekha koi,  
Jiske keval darshan se hee, saari vipda door gayee.

Tan main Sai, man main Sai, Sai Sai bhajha karo,  
Apne tan ki sudh budh khokur, sudh uski tum kiya karo.

Jab tu apni sudh tajkur, Baba ki sudh kiya karega,  
Aur raat din Baba, Baba, hi tu rata karega.

To Baba ko aare! vivash ho, sudhi teri leni hee hogi,  
Teri har icha Baba ko, puree hee karni hogi.

Jungal jungal bhatak na pagal, aur dhundne Baba ko,  
Ek jagah keval Shirdi main, tu paiga Baba ko.

Dhanya jagat main prani hai veh, jisne Baba ko paya,  
Dukh main sukh main prahar aath ho, Sai ka hee gune gaya.

Giren sankat ke parvat, chahe bijli hi toot pare,  
Sai ka le naam sada tum, sanmukh sub ke raho ade.

Iss budhe ki sunn karamat, tum ho javo ge hairaan,

Dung raha sunkar jisko, jane kitne chatur sujaan.

Ek baar Shirdi main sadhu dhongi tha koi aaya,  
Bholi bhali nagar nivasi janta ko tha bharmaya.

Jari, butiyan unhe dhikha kar, karne laga vaha  
bhashan,  
Kehne laga sunno shrotagan, ghar mera hai  
vrindavan.

Aushadhi mere paas ek hai, aur ajab iss main  
shakti,  
Iske sevan karne se hi, ho jaati dukh se mukti.

Aggar mukta hona chaho tum, sankat se bimari  
se,  
To hai mera numra nivedan, har nar se har nari  
se.

Lo kharid tum isko, sevan vidhiyan hai nyari,  
Yadyapi tuch vastu hai yeh, gun uske hai atisheh  
bhari.

Jo hai suntaan heen yahan yadi, meri aushdhi ko  
khayen,  
Putra ratan ho parapat, aare aur veh mooh manga  
phal paye.

Aushadh meri jo na kharide, jeevan bhar  
pachtayega,  
Mujh jaisa prani shayad hi, aare yaha aa payega.

Duniya do din ka mela hai, mauj shaunk tum bhi  
kar lo,  
Gar is se milta hai, sub kuch, tum bhi isko le lo.

Hairani badti janta ki, lakh iski kaarastaani,  
Pramudit veh bhi man hi man tha, lakh logo ki  
nadani.

Khabar suna ne Baba ko yeh, gaya daud kar  
sevak ek,  
Sun kar bhukuti tani aur, vismaran ho gaya sabhi  
vivek.

Hukum diya sevak ko, satvar pakad dusht ko lavo,  
Ya Shirdi ki seema se, kapti ko duur bhagavo.

Mere rehte bholi bhali, Shirdi ki janta ko,  
Kaun neech aisa jo, sahas karta hai chalne ko.

Palbhar mai hi aise dhongi, kapti neech lootere  
ko,  
Maha naash ke maha gart main, phahuncha doon  
jivan bhar ko.

Tanik mila aabhaas madari, krur kutil anyayi ko,  
Kaal nachta hai ab sir par, gussa aaya Sai ko.

Pal bhar main sab khel bandh kar, bhaga sir par  
rakh kar pairr,  
Socha tha man hi man, bhagvan nahi hai ab khair.

Such hai Sai jaisa daani, mil na sakega jag main,  
Ansh iish ka Sai Baba, unhe na kuch bhi mushkil  
jag main.

Sneh, sheel, sojanya, aadi ka abhushan dharan  
kar,  
Badta iss duniya main jo bhi, manav sevaye path  
par.

Vahi jeet leta hai jagti, ke jan jan ka anthsthal,  
Uski ek udasi hi jag, jana ko kar deti hai vivhal.

Jab jab jag main bhar paap ka bar bar ho jaata hai,  
Usse mita ne ke hi khatir, avtari ho aata hai.

Paap aur anyaya sabhi kuch, iss jagti ka har ke,  
Duur bhaga deta duniya ke danav ko shan bhar  
main.

Sneh sudha ki dhar barasne, lagti hai duniya main,  
Gale paraspar milne lagte, jan jan hai aapas main.

Aisse hee avtari Sai, mrityulok main aakar,  
Samta ka yeh paath padhaya, sabko apna aap  
mitakar.

Naam dwarka masjid ka , rakha Shirdi main Sai  
ne,  
Daap taap, suntaap mitaya, jo kuch aaya Sai ne.

Sada yaad main mast ram ki, baithe rehte the Sai,  
Peher aath hee raam naam ka, bhaite rehte the  
Sai.

Sookhee rookhee tazi baasi, chahe ya hovai  
pakvaan,  
Sada pyar ke bhooke Sai ke, khatir the sabhi  
samaan.

Sneh aur shradha se apni, jan jo kuch de jaate  
the,  
Bade chaav se uss bhojan ko, Baba paavan karte  
the.

Kabhi kabhi man behlane ko, Baba baag main  
jate the,  
Pramudit man main nirukh prakrati, chatta ko veh  
hote the.

Rang-birange pushpa baag ke mand mand hil dul  
karke,  
Bihau birane mana main bhi sneh salil bhar jate  
the.

Aise su-madhur bela main bhi, dukh aafat vipada  
kai maare,  
Apne man ki vyatha sunane, jan rehte Baba ko  
ghere.

Sunkar jinki karun katha ko, nayan kamal bhar  
aate the,  
De vibhuti har vyatha, shanti, unke uur main bhar  
dete the.

Jaane kya adhbut, shakti, uss vibhuti main hoti thi,  
Jo dharan karke mastak par, dukh saara har leti  
thi.

Dhanya manuja veh sakshaat darshan, jo Baba  
Sai ke paye,  
Dhanya kamal kar unke jinse, charan kamal veh  
parSai.

Kaash nirbhaiy tumko bhi, saakshat Sai mil jaata,  
Barshon se ujra chaman apna, phir se aaj khil-  
jata.

Gar pakar main charan shri ke, nahi chorta umar  
bhar,  
Mana leta main jaroor unko gar rooth te Sai mujh  
par.