

# गीत गाकर यहोवा की जयजयकार करो

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# 1

## Yahova Ke Gun

1. Yahova tu hi mahashaktimaan,  
Ye jeevan tujhse, har ek sans hai vardaan.  
Zameen-aasman jo tale na kabhee,  
Gavah teree takat ke sabhee.
2. Har kaam men tere insaaf hai dikhta,  
Ye chokhe sone se hai zyada khara.  
Tere vachan se ham payen buddhi,  
Chamaktee hai jo ratnon jaisee.
3. Hai sabse bet-tar, e Yah tera pyar,  
Bejod sab tohfe, tu bada hee dildar.  
Bina tareef kiye na rah payen,  
Teree khubiyan dil choo jayen.

## 2

## Yahova Tera Naam

1. Ishvar tu hee saccha,  
Racheta is jahaan ka,  
Sada se hai anokha,  
Yahova tera naam.  
Apnaya hai tune,  
Chun ke hamen jahaan se,  
Kahenge ham bhee shan se,  
Mahaan hai tere kaam!

(Chorus)

Yahova, Yahova,  
Na hai tujh-sa ko-ee.  
Chahe ambar ya zameen ho,  
Tu hee sabse balee.  
Ye batana hai zarooree  
Sabko galee-galee.  
Yahova, Yahova,  
Hamara ishvar hai tu hee!

2. Dil men jo bhee tere,  
Karvata pura ham se,  
Kee mayne Yah ke naam ke  
Samjhen tere bande.  
Hain sakshee ham tere,  
Ham pe muhar laga dee,  
Han, tune apne naam kee,  
Samman na bhulen ye!

(Chorus)

### 3

## Hamaree Takat, Asha aur Bharosa

1. Hai Ya-ho-va, tu-ne dee ha-men  
Ek aa-sha la-ja-vab.  
To sab-ko kha-bar ye de-ne  
Ham ho-te hain be-taab.  
Pa-re-sha-ni-yan jab aa ghi-ren  
Jin-se ham la-gen dar-ne,  
Tab ha-ma-ree too-te him-mat,  
Dhee-me ham pad ja-en.

(Chorus)

Tujh-se ta-kat mil-tee  
Aur bha-ro-sa bhee  
Tu pu-ree ka-re har ka-mee.  
Ham si-kha-te sach-cha-ee  
Bi-na da-re  
Tujh pe hee ha-me hai ya-kin.

2. Ham-me e-sa dil tu pai-da kar,  
Jo bhu-le na ka-bhee  
Ki sam-bha-la tu-ne har-dam,  
Jab mush-ki-len aa-yee.  
Kar-ke yaad te-ree va-fa-on ko,  
Ha-men ta-kat phir mi-le.  
Him-mat se tab ham do-ba-ra  
Ga-va-hee de pa-en.

(Chorus)

## 4

## “Yahova Mera Charvaha Hai”

1. Yah tu hai mera charvaha,  
Chaloonga men sang tere.  
Mere arman tujhse na chipe,  
Zaroorat bhee tu jane.  
Charagah men tu le aye,  
Men paoon sukoon jahan.  
Tu sada rakhta hai khayal mera,  
Nibhata mujhse vafa.  
Sada tu rakhta khayal mera,  
Nibhata mujhse vafa.
  
2. Teree nek rahon pe chalke,  
Hota hoon taro-taza.  
Tujhse vafa men karta rahoon,  
Meree bas yahee dua.  
Toote kahar koe bharee,  
To bhee na daroon kabhee  
Tu hai sath hamesha, e dost mere,  
Hifazat kare meree.  
Tu sath hamesha, e dost mere,  
Hifazat kare meree.
  
3. Yah tu hai mera charvaha,  
Chaloonga men sang tere.  
Bandhe tu himmat haroon jab bhee,  
Milta tujhse bal mujhe.  
Men janoon tu sacha ishvar,  
Hai pura vishvas tujh pe.  
Mujhe har kadam tera pyar mila,  
Jeevan bhar yoon hee mile.  
Han, har kadam tera pyar mila,  
Jeevan bhar yoon hee mile.

## 5

## Parmeshwar Ke Bejor Kaam

1. Jane Yah tu mujhko kareeb se,  
Kab men utoo-betoo, so-oo-jagoo.  
Gar chup rahoo to par leta man mera,  
Tu sab dekhe-parkhe, jahaa bhee me rahoo.  
Dekha hai mujhko tab se tune,  
Jab meree man bhee tee mujhse anjaan,  
Jab ang mere gunee hee ja rahe te,  
Sochoo Yahova to hota hoo me hairaan!  
Esee koe jagaa nahee jahaan me,  
Na pa-hoo-che jaha nazar teree,  
Gahra sagar ya ambar kee unchae,  
Gar mittee me miloo dekhe tab bhee.  
Bejor hai tere kam Yahova,  
Teree buddhee aur takat, kya kahoo!  
Me na daroo ghir jaye andhera bhee,  
Ki tu hardam hai sang, jaha bhi me rahoo.



## 6 Aasman Yahova Kee Mahima Bayaan Karta Hai

1. Vishaal aasmaan Yahova ke gun gaye.  
Ambar karta bayan  
Takat uskee hamen.  
Buddhi aur pyar sreshti men hain dikhte,  
Rat ke tare elaan karte,  
Yah layak tareef ke.
2. Kanoon Yah ka khara hai, deta jeevan;  
Hidayaten uskee  
Dikhateen sabko rah.  
Sahee aur nek hain sab fesle uske;  
Vachan pura uska sacha,  
Shahad se bhee meetha.
3. Hai dhar Yah ka pavitra, rehta kayam.  
Sone se bhee anmol  
Sare usul uske.  
Aadesh Yah ke hain bachate hamen.  
Ham naam uska rakhte ooncha,  
Lipte usse rehte.

## Yahova Bal Hamara!

1. Ham bas insaan hain, mittee ke pulte!  
Yah tere bal se milta bal hamen!  
Sakshee ham tere, gavahee denge,  
Suna, na sunna un pe chodenge.

(Chorus)

Yahova bal tu, hamaree tu shaan,  
Faila-en tera naam suboh-shaam.  
Tu hee chattan, tu hee hai shaktiman!  
Takat pe teree karte abhiman!

2. Jeevan andhera hamara ye tha,  
Sach ke deeye se hua uj-yara.  
Raushnee men hee iskee chalte rahen,  
Teree hukumat kabool ham karte.  
(Chorus)
3. Marzee teree ab hai marzee apnee,  
Shaitan ke tanon kee parvah naheen.  
Chahe sataye vo, chahe le jaan,  
Ham to buland karenge tera naam.  
(Chorus)

## 8

## Yahova Hamara Gar Hai

1. Yahova, gar hamara,  
    Tu hi hai aasara!  
Saye men tere aake  
    Mehfooz rahe sada.  
Tujh pe pura hai etabar,  
    Kabhee na ho hamaree har.  
Yahova, tu sahara,  
    Hai vafadar, nek aur sacha!
  
2. Hazaron tab girenge,  
    Hamare a-sa-pas;  
Par nek aur namra jo bhee,  
    Na aye un pe anch.  
To darne ki hai phir kya bat?  
    Aafat aye na apne pas.  
Rahenge ham panah me,  
    Dekho Yah ke pankhon tale!
  
3. Rahon me gar hamaree  
    Bicha de koe jal;  
Bachaye jab Yahova,  
    Chale fir kiski chal?  
Jalte teeron ke ham pe var,  
    Ho jaenge sabhee bekar.  
Yahova, gar hamara,  
    Kare raksha banke tu dal!

## 9

# Yahova Hamara Raja Hai!

1. Badshah Yahova, lajavab tu;  
Tujh-sa ko-ee naheen is jaha-na men.  
Dastakaree teree, kahen baten ka-ee;  
Nagmen ga-oonga tere liye.

(Chorus)

Jhoomo e sar-za-meen, jhoomo e a-sa-maan  
Ki Yahova hai bana raja!  
Jhoomo e sar-za-meen, jhoomo e aa-sa-maan  
Ki Yahova hai bana raja!

2. Shandar karname karoon yad men;  
Hai yakeen ki bacha-e-ga tu hamen.  
Roz-ba-roz men jaoon, sabko ye bataoon  
Ki kabool Yahova ko karo.

(Chorus)

3. Teree hukumat sach pe kayam;  
Zimma raj ka diya tune bete ko.  
Jag ke dev-ta tamaam,  
Bane tere gulaam;  
Manen tu hee malik hai saccha.

(Chorus)

1. Jayjaykar ham karen Yah ki!  
 Uske naam ki ho jayjaykar!  
 ‘Hai kareeb din Yahova ka!’  
 Karte logon ko ham hoshiyar.  
 Yah ne pa-ha-naya bete ko taj  
 Aur hukumat use di hai;  
 Jake har insan ko den ye khabar,  
 Dega Yah deron ashishen!

(Chorus)

Jayjaykar ham karen Yah ki!  
 Uski shan badayen har jagah!

2. Jayjaykar ham karen Yah ki!  
 Uske naam ki ho jayjaykar!  
 Vo jahan ka mahan raja,  
 Par vo sunta bandon ki pukar.  
 Yah hai da-ri-ya-dil, hai vo bhala,  
 Vo hamari kare parvah.  
 Raham-dil pita deta sab hamen,  
 Dil se manen uska ehsan!  
 (Chorus)

# 11

## Sreshti Kare Yahova Ki Tareef!

1. Hain behisaab, Yah, tere kaam mahaan,  
Har cheez bayan kartee hai teree shaan!  
Kare tareef yoon sreshti bezubaan,  
Na rah sake koe tujhse anjaan.  
Kare tareef yoon sreshti bezubaan,  
Na rah sake koe tujhse anjaan.
  
2. Deta hai tu sachee samajh hamen,  
Jeevan kee rah men raksha jo kare.  
Tere kanoon sone se bhee khare,  
Bude-javan pate hain gyan in se.  
Tere kanoon sone se bhee khare,  
Bude-javan pate hain gyan in se.
  
3. Gar ham chalen usulon pe tere,  
Sada ka fir jeevan ham ko mile.  
Par na koe bada samman isse  
Ki tera naam pavitra kar saken.  
Par na koe bada samman isse  
Ki tera naam pavitra kar saken.

1. Hai Yah Yahova, tu gaurvashali,  
Karte ham tarif teri,  
Nyayi aur bhala tu hi.  
Teri buddhi aur takat kamal ki;  
Ishwar hai anant tu hi.
  
2. Pyar ka samandar hai tu pita Yah!  
Mitti ke ham hain bane,  
Phir bhi tu dua sune.  
Tu hi sambhale, hamko sikhaye;  
Tu hardam parvah kare.
  
3. Hai jag ke malik, sabse mahan tu!  
Dharti, a-sa-man, ham bhi,  
Karte jayjaykar teri!  
Tarif ke layak tu hi Yahova,  
Kar kabul stuti dil ki.

## 1. Beta kiya kurbaan

Ki payen jivan-dan,  
Itna kiya pyar Yahova ne hamse!  
Yah ke jaisa hi pyar  
Yishu ne bhi kiya,  
Janma dharti pe hamare liye.

## 2. Yishu adarsh apna,

Hukum Yah ka mana,  
Khushee payee tee, sada Yah ke kaam men.  
Kaha, 'Yah ka vachan,  
Hai rotee se na kam,  
Takat, samajh aur budhee de hamen.'

## 3. Yah ki karen stutee

Yi-shu ne jaise kee,  
Nakshe-kadam pe uske ham challenge.  
Adarsh apna rahe,  
Hamesha ke liye  
To ham ko Yah kee manzuree mile.



## 14 Dharti Ke Naye Raja Ki Tarif Karen!

1. Is dharti ke har kone se  
Hu-ee hai bhid ek-ta,  
Abhishikt aur masiha ne  
Kareeb ise bulaya.  
Swarg me hai raj Yahova ka,  
Aye dharti pe, hai dua.  
Hamko hai mili anmol asha  
Jo khushi de aur dilasa.

(Chorus)

Tarif Yah ki kare aur bete Yishu ki,  
Dekh, vo hai rajaon ka raja.  
Ek hoke karte kabul uska raj;  
Saman karte ham uska.

2. Tarif ham karte Yishu ki,  
Jashan manake gate,  
'Han, shanti ka ye rajkuvar  
Insanon ko bahaye.'  
Ham dekhte age ki khushi,  
Dar se riha jab ho dharti.  
Utenge fir maut se apne bhi,  
Tab umang se sab jhumenge!  
(Chorus)

## 15 Yahova Ke Pehlaute Ki Tarif Karen!

1. Kar Salam Yishu Ko;  
Raj karne laga jab se,  
Insaf aur sach ko tamke,  
Barsata vo ashishen.  
Yah ke mahan nam se hai  
Bahut hi pyar use;  
Raj karne ka hak Yah ka,  
Sahi sabit kare.

(Chorus)

Dekh, pehlauta Yah ka!  
Tarif uski sab karen!  
Baita hai takhat pe jab se  
Raj kar raha neki se.

2. Kar salam Yishu ko,  
Jan di ki ham ji saken.  
Firauti ka diya dam  
Ki mafi mile hamen.  
Sundar libas me teyar,  
Dulhan hai Yishu ki.  
Is mel se sabit hoga,  
Yah ka hi raj sahi.  
(Chorus)

## 16 Abhishekt Bete Ke Liye Yah Ki Tareef Karen!

1. Yah ne hai Yishu ko chuna,  
Hukumat sab pe karne.  
Takht kayam hua hai insaf pe,  
Maksad Yah ka pura karne.

(Chorus)

To, Yah ki tareef karen milke  
Yishu ko chuna jo usne.  
Uska abhishek takat se hua,  
Naam Yah ka uncha karne.  
Han, Yah ki tareef karen milke  
Ki Yishu bana hai raja  
Uskee ham bheden hain, mante har bat,  
Ham chalte vafa kee rah.

2. Auron ko bhee Yah e chuna  
Bane bhaee Yishu ke.  
Jald raj uske sang ye karenge,  
Firdaus dharti pe layenge.

(Chorus)

1. Pyar ka rup logon ne dekha,  
    Yishu jab dhartee pe aya.  
Sabke dukh ko sam-jha,  
    Kee sab pe krupa,  
Bolee aur kamon men sada.  
Deenon ka rakha tha khayal,  
    Beemaree se karke bahaal.  
Usne Yah ka kiya har ek kaam khub,  
    Kaha dil se, han, “chahta hun.”
  
2. Kosheeshen hain har din apnee,  
    Chale ham dagar Yishu kee.  
Jab milte logon se,  
    Sikhate pyar se,  
Kathnee aur karnee se apnee.  
Ho dukh men anaath ya vidh-va,  
    Yah mushkil men dost ho apna,  
To phir dene madad rah teyar tu  
    Aur bol dil se, han, “chahta hun.”

1. Khade hain aaj

Sinhasan ke age jo Yah,  
Tere bete ki kurbanee  
Se mumkin hua.  
Diya toh-fe men tune  
Ankhon ka tara,  
Isse bada saboot aur kya  
Chahiye pyar ka?

(Chorus)

Bahaya khun jab bete ne,  
Mili rihaae tab hamen.  
Tera eh-saan Yahova  
Ham kabhee na bhulenge.

2. Chukaya bharee dam

Khushee se Yishu ne,  
Tha bo begunah par  
Jaan dee hamare liye.  
Milee asha hamen  
Sada fir jeene ki,  
Shikanja maut ka khul gaya,  
Ab na dar koe.

(Chorus)

1. Aasamani pita, hai Yahova,  
    Is sham ke hai mayne gere!  
Ti fasa ki vo rat jo aj karte hai yad,  
    Kiya ta insaf jab tune.  
Vishvas karke memne ke khun pe,  
    Azad tere log ho sake.  
Sad-yon bad isi sham, diya Yishu ne dam,  
    Yoon kiya vada pura usne.
  
2. Hai roti aur pyala jo samne,  
    Ye hamko dilate hai yad.  
Ta firauti ka mol,  
    Tera beta anmol;  
Kurbani ye na ti asan.  
Yadgari manate ham dil se;  
    Tune hame kimti samjha!  
Is raham se tere  
    Mila mauka hame  
Ki ham ho saken maut se riha.
  
3. Yahova, jo tune bulaya,  
    Kaise kar sakte ham inkar?  
Jab ham papi hi te  
    Diya beta tune,  
Kiya apne pyar ka izhar.  
Ehsan tera mante ham dil se,  
    Yishu ke bhi hain kadardan;  
Jisne rasta khola, tujhse rishta juda  
    Ki sada ka payan jeevan-dan.

## Tune Apna Eklauta Beta De Diya

2. Hai pya-re pita Yah,  
 Na thee aa-sha ha-men.  
 Par ja-gee um-mee-de,  
 Han, fi-rau-tee se.  
 Ni-cha-var ab ye jaan  
 Kar-ne ko te-ra kaam.  
 Ye te-ra in-ta-zaam  
 Ka-ren-ge ham e-laan.

(Chorus)

Tu-ne ha-me diya  
 Anmol beta apna.  
 Mil-ke ga-en sa-da ye,  
 Beta diya anmol tune.

3. Daya ka tu sagar,  
 Dil moh liya tune.  
 Yeh dostee ab teree  
 Hai anmol hamen.  
 Par mol us tofeh ka,  
 Hai Yah sabse zyada.  
 Kurban kiya beta  
 Ki jeevan ham payen.  
 (Chorus)

(Aakhiri Panktiyan)

Ya-ho-va, ham man-te dil se te-ra eh-saan,  
 Ki tune ek-lau-ta kar di-ya ham pe kur-baan.

## 21      **Yahova Ke Raj Ko Sada Pehlee Jaga Den**

1. Kare Yah ka maksad pura,  
    Aur Shaitaan ka danv palte;  
Ye hai swarg men raj maseeh ka,  
    Jo Yahova ko bhaye.

(Chorus)  
Rakhen jeevan men ham pehle,  
    Sada raj Yahova ka.  
Iskee den khabar logon ko,  
    Aur karen Yah se vafa.

2. Kyon karen ham kal kee chinta?  
    Pura hai yakeen Yah pe.  
Karen raj ka kaam gar pehle,  
    Bakee sara vo dekhe.

(Chorus)

3. Jo insaan hain sach ke pyase,  
    Ham unhen batayenge  
Ki Yahova aur raj uska,  
    Kabil hain bharose ke.

(Chorus)



## Swarg Men Raj Shuru Hua – Ab Dhartee Par Aye, Hai Dua!

1. Yahova, sada se hai tu  
Rajaon ka raja!  
Sar-taj tera beta bane,  
Ye ta hukum tera.  
Li swarg me bag-dor Yishu ne,  
Pa-e-ga jeet ab dhartee pe!

(Chorus)

Takat, ud-dhar aur raj!  
Tune sab pe zahir kiya.  
Ab hai yahee dua,  
Raj jald tera aye yahan!

2. Gintee ke hain Shaitan ke din,  
Naheen vo ape men.  
Ghire ham dukhon se to kya?  
Andekhee ham dekhien!  
Lee swarg me bagdor Yishu ne,  
Paega jeet ab dhartee pe!  
(Chorus)

3. Duton ko mila ab sukoon,  
Shaitan ki chalon se.  
Swarg me hai khushee ka saman,  
Jay-gaan naya gunje.  
Lee swarg men bagdor Yishu ne,  
Pa-e-ga jeet ab dhartee pe!  
(Chorus)

1. Swarg men shuru ho gaya,  
     Raj Yah ka sun le jahan,  
 Kone ka Patar, Yishu hai raja!  
     Yah ki karen mahima,  
 Laye zamana naya,  
     Yishu ab jald hee  
 Ye jahan badal dega.

(Chorus)

Fir Yah ke raj men kiya dekhenge?  
     Han, sach kee jeet ham dekhenge.  
 Aur Yah ke raj men kya payenge?  
     Jeevan anant, sukun aur chen.  
 Pyar Yahova karta hamse,  
     Ga-enge ham gun uske.

2. Tham lee Yishu ne kaman,  
     Tode Shaitan ka guman,  
 Har-ma-gi-don ki ladaee kareeb.  
     A, felayen har dagar,  
 Ham Yah ke raj ki khabar,  
     Lakhon kee jaan hamen  
 Bachanee hai abhee.  
 (Chorus)

3. Yah ne Yishu ko chuna,  
     Raj ka hakdar vo bana.  
 Yah ka dulara, kabul vo hamen!  
     Yah ke angan men chalen,  
 Dil se dua ham karen,  
     Jald puree dhartee par  
 Hukumat vo kare!  
 (Chorus)

1. Uncha parvat ek aj,  
     Jo dikhe dur se hame,  
 Yah ne khada kiya hai,  
     Vo ham sab ke liye.  
 Log ate hain yahan,  
     Han sabhee dishaon se,  
 Kehte, 'Yah ki hukumat,  
     Ham manenge sada.'  
 Dekho aya same,  
     Chota desh ab bada ban jaen.  
 Jaise-jaise baden,  
     Yah ki ashishen bhee dekhenge.  
 Seva karte Yah ki  
     Aur ye khate hain kasam,  
 Chahe ab nikle dam bhee,  
     Yah ko choden na ham.
  
2. Yishu ka hai hukum,  
     Den khushee ka ye paigam,  
 Raj ab hua maseeh ka,  
     Ghar-ghar kar den elan.  
 Saath den Yishu ka ham,  
     Karta vo guzarish ye;  
 Deen jo sunte hain uskee,  
     Yah kee rah challenge.  
 Dekhen bheed jab badee,  
     Dil men daude lahar khushee ki  
 Ki ta bhag apna bhee,  
     Hamne unke liye mehnat kee.  
 Nyota dete ham ye  
     Ki sachee upasna,  
 Yah ke parvat pe aakar  
     Jeevan-bhar ab karo.

1. Yah ne chuna hai jinko,  
Bete hain ye dhartee ke.  
Nayee sreshti keh-la-te,  
Yah meharban in pe.

(Chorus)  
Sampati Yah teree,  
Apna naam diya inhen,  
Pyar karte ye tujhse,  
Jag men tera naam raushan karte.

2. Kabil ye pavan jati,  
Sach-cha-ee sikhane men.  
Shukar manen ham Yah ka  
Dee hai raush-nee inhen.  
(Chorus)

3. Umda misal hai inki,  
Karte har hukum pura.  
Kar ekta bhedon ko  
Ye nibhate vafa.  
(Chorus)

## Tumne Mere Liye Kiya

1. Hain maseeh ke bhaee abhishikt jan yahan,  
 Bheden dujee unke sang kartee seva.  
 Unhen saath aur sahara  
 Deteen jis tara,  
 Samjhe unkee meh-nat Yishu is tara:

(Chorus)

“Unhen haus-la diya, vo mujhko mila,  
 Unke sang jo kiya, sang mere kiya.  
 Jo mehnat tumharee tee unke liye,  
 Vo meh-nat sach men tee mere liye;  
 Kiya unke liye, ta mere liye.”

2. “Meri badhalee men, di ti rahat mujhe,  
 Har zarurat akar ki puree tumne.”  
 “Kiya kab ye hamne?”  
 Puchenge sab usse,  
 Tab badshah ye pyar se kahega unse:  
 (Chorus)
3. “Vafadaree tujhse hai nibhayee tumne,  
 Mere bhaeeyon ke saath sandesa deke.”  
 Fir vo dega inaan  
 Yoon kehkar bhedon ko:  
 “Jug-jug jeeo, dhartee ke varish bano!”  
 (Chorus)

1. Jald hee vafadar beton ko  
Dega Yahova taj.  
Maseeh ke sath hamesha ye  
Swarg men karenge raj.

(Chorus)

Apne raja Yishu ke sath  
Ye jald zahir honge.  
Jeet men uskee honge shareek,  
Inam bhee payenge.

2. Maseeh Yishu ke ye bhaee  
Sunen uskee pukar.  
Karke jama Yishu inko  
Yudd ko hoga teyar.

(Chorus)

(Khas panktiyan)

Maseeh ke sath milkar bhaee  
Ladenge akree jang.  
Hoga milan memne ke saath  
Sada rahenge sang.

(Chorus)

1. Kaun tera dost hai Yah?  
    Mane kise apna?  
    Kis pe bharosa Yah tu kare,  
    Dega kise panah?  
Mante jo teree bat,  
    Karte yakin tujh pe,  
Chalte hain har din sang jo tere,  
    Karte vafa tujh se.
  
2. Kaun tera dost hai Yah?  
    Kiski dua sunta?  
Kaun tujhe deta behad khushee,  
    Naam jiska tu janta?  
Sache hain aur jo nek,  
    Gate jo gun tere;  
Jinki zuban sach bole sada,  
    Na ho kapat jinmen.
  
3. Yah tujhe hal-e-dil,  
    Khul ke bayan karte;  
Roz tu dikhata parvah aur pyar,  
    Khinche tu pas apne.  
Dostee teree chahte.  
    Gehree ho ye dostee.  
Dost tere jaisa payen kahan,  
    Dost tujh-sa na koee.

1. Yah tu pratapee, anant, avinashee,  
Sagar tu pyar ka, buddhi hai apar.  
Nyay ka khara, tu maha-shakti-shalee,  
Tu hee hamara hai par-var-digar.  
Raj ki khabar ham khushee se failayen,  
Purab se pachim tak deke paigam.

(Chorus)

Naz hai hamen ki ham sakshee hain tere,  
Uncha hamesha karen tera naam!

2. Seva karen gar ham ek man ke hoke,  
Apas men pyar tab hamara bade.  
Beej raj ke ham jab dilon men hain bote,  
Man men khushee ki tarange uthen.  
Naam apna deke hamen hai navaza,  
Tune diya hamen kya hee samman!  
(Chorus)



## 30 Yahova, Mera Parmeshwar, Pita Aur Dost

1. Jeena naheen hai asan,  
Milte hain ansu aur gam yahaan.  
Par men kahoonga har roz,  
“Jeene ki hai vajah.”

(Chorus)

Janoon, Yah naheen bhulta,  
Jo kaam kiye te pyar se mene.  
Vo hai itna vafadar,  
Mera haath na kabhee chode.  
Han, Yah hee mera data,  
Hai vo rakhvala mera sada.  
Han, Yahova, mera ishvar,  
Dost aur pita.

2. Aaya budapa mera;  
Hay, din javanee ke beet gaye!  
Men dab gaya hoon magar  
Umeed ki lau jale.  
(Chorus)

1. Chal Yah ke saath tu din hokar,  
    Kar pyar use tu sacha.  
Gar lipta rahe, vachan se uske,  
    Bahakega tu kabhee na.  
Katin lageg-ee jab rah tujhe,  
    Yah bal tujhe dega.  
Nibhana tu use vafa,  
    Vo tujhe na chodega.
  
2. Chal Yah ke sath tu saf man se,  
    Dil nek baton pe laga.  
Fir dun-ya chahe lubhaye tujhe,  
    Madad dega Yahova.  
Pavitra, sachee jo baten hain,  
    Sabhee bhalee baten,  
Tu dhyan in pe gar deta rah,  
    Yah chalega sath tere.
  
3. Chal Yah ke saath khush-dil hokar,  
    Ki dost hai vo ab tera.  
Hazaron toh-fe diye hain usne,  
    To man eh-san hamesha.  
Khushee se bhar aye dil tera,  
    Tab jhumke geet tu ga!  
Sab dekh ke ye khushee janen,  
    Ki hai banda tu Yah ka.

1. Jhu-te dhar-mon me te jab ham fan-se  
     Man me ti tab kit-nee hee ul-jha-ne  
 Phir u-ttee kai-si u-man-gai dil mai  
     Raj ka san-desh jab su-na

(Chorus)

Yah ke sang rehna tu, ho ja us-kee aur  
     Cho-re-ga na sat vo, cha-he jo bhee ho  
 Shan-ti aur ud-dhar ka jake kar prechar,  
     Raj us-ke ma-seeh ka reh-ta bar-ka-rar

2. Ek hoke ham sab chalte sang Yah ke  
     Jag men khabar us ke raj kee dete.  
 Jo koe sun le, ab fais-la kar le,  
     Yah ka saath den ya naheen.

(Chorus)

3. Ham na akele fir kyon ham daren?  
     Yah kee takat pe yakin hai ha-me  
 Laye Shaitan kitnee hi mushkilen,  
     Un se ni-ka-le-ga Yah.

(Chorus)

## Apna Bojh Yahova Par Dal De!

1. Meri binti sun, Yahova!  
Karta hoon tujhse dua.  
Hoon ghira bechai-niyon se,  
Dil se dar nikal mera.

(Chorus)  
Na fikar tu kar, e bande  
Dal de bojh apna sara Yah pe.  
Kar yakin sambhalega vo  
Aur rahega sath tere.

2. Rah pe jo bichate hain jal,  
Bairi vo meri jan ke.  
Chu ho ja-oon men gagan men  
Gar hon pe panchi jaise.  
(Chorus)
3. Shanti ham pate hamesha,  
Yah dilasa jab deta.  
Bhar utane zimon ka vo,  
Pyar se bal hamen deta.  
(Chorus)

2. Hazir hoon Yah, darbar men aaj tere,  
 Hai tez nazar teree, jhank tu dil men mere.  
 Agar dikhe toda bhee mail mujhmen  
 Karna use tu dur, tehra nirdosh mujhe.

(Chorus)

Tana mene, chaloon vafa ki rah,  
 Yahova sang tere chalta rahoon sada!

2. Mah-fil men na unkee baitoo kabhee,  
 Jhut se hai pyar jinhe, neeyat jinki buree.  
 Dushton ke sath na kar meree gintee,  
 Yah, jaan meree bacha, yahee meree bintee.  
 (Chorus)

3. Pyara lage tera mandir mujhe,  
 Dhoomoon men charon aur pavitra vedee ke;  
 Karoon teree ibadat men sada  
 Aur har jaga karoon bayan tere ehsan.  
 (Chorus)

## 'Zyada Ahemiyat Rakhnevalee Baten Pehchano'

1. Zaruree aaj ki ham yeh pehchanen  
Kya hai sach kya jhuta  
Aham kya hai jeevan me hamare  
Aur kya hamen hai karna.

(Chorus)

A-o karen nekee se pyar,  
Pap se nafrat,  
To Yah kush hoke dega ashishen;  
Han, jab sikhen  
Aur samjhen saree aham baten.

2. Zaruree kya hai isse ziyada  
Ki raj sandesh sab ko den?  
Sach-cha-ee ke liye jo ta-ras-te,  
Madad ham unkee karen.  
(Chorus)

3. Aham kamon ko karte jab pehle,  
Pate hain sach santosh.  
Vo shanti jo samajh se pare hai,  
Kartee raksha man kee roz.  
(Chorus)

1. Dil ka nata hai jeevan se  
Rakhen sambhal isse.  
Ye bin langar ki kashtee-sa  
Bhatke kinare se.  
Bana ke buddhi ko patvar,  
Dil rakhen kabu men.  
Karengi khush Yahova ko,  
Sahil bhee ham payen.
  
2. Teyar karke ye dil apna  
Yah se karen dua.  
Rakhen dil ki matee naram  
Jab khojen Yah ki rah.  
Basayenge dil men apne  
Ese Yah ki shiksha;  
Kasautee fir Yah se hamen  
Kar paye na juda.
  
3. Hifazat ham karen dil ki  
Bure khayalon se.  
Shahar-panah banayen ham  
Bhalee, sach baton se.  
Chipta naheen Yah se kuch bhee  
Saf rakhen man apna.  
Karen gar seva tan-man se  
Yah dost rahe sada.

1. Rajaon ka tu hai raja,  
    Manoonga teri bate me Yah  
    Tu mera Ishwar,  
    Men teri seva dilo-jan se karoonga.  
Tere kanoonon pe chaloonga,  
    Jinse behad karta hoon pyar!

(Chorus)

Hai Yahova, hai tujhe hak,  
Doonga tujhi ko bhakti sada.

2. Dharti-ambar, chand-sitare,  
    Gate khushi se geet tere hi.  
Meri bhi tamana hai Yah,  
    Faila-oo naam tera har kahee.  
Sacha sevak sabit me hoonga,  
    Jivan-bhar karoonga vafa.

(Chorus)



1. Thee ek vajah tujhe andheree rahon se,  
 Yah le aya sach ke ujale men.  
 Tujhmen dekhee usne sachae ki tee pyas,  
 Aur dil se usko dunda ta tune.  
 Kasam li, tu chalega sang Yah ke,  
 Usne bhi tab se choda na tujhe.

(Chorus)

Bete ka khun bahake  
 Khareeda hai tujhe,  
 Rahega tu Yah ka,  
 Apnaya jo dil se.  
 Banke rahabar sada  
 Hifazat teree kare,  
 Mazboot karega Yah,  
 Takat deke tujhe.

2. Tere liye jisne beta kiya kurban,  
 Vo hargiz na chahega teri haar.  
 Vo to chahe inaam tu jeevan ka paye,  
 Rakhna bas us pe pura e-ta-bar.  
 Yad hain use vafa-en sab teree,  
 Vo bhulega na pyar tera kabhee.  
 (Chorus)

## 39 Parmeshwar Ki Nazron Men Acha Naam Banayen

1. Nek naam banayen Yah ki nazron men ham  
Uskee rah se na hate kabhee kadam.  
Gar uskee bat sunen, nek kaam har din karen  
Fir ham dil Yah ka, han, jeetenge.
2. Sab dete zor ye, 'paise aur naam kama.'  
Khush-yan jahan ki luten har pal yahan.  
Par rakhna yad hamen, chand lam-hon ki hain ye,  
Dostee bhee Yah ki ham kho denge.
3. Yah ki yadon men basna chahte sada,  
Rahen vafadar, mushkil chahe jitna.  
Pura yakeen us pe, hamara naam likhe,  
Apnee kitab men vo bin bhule.

## 1. Sevak kiska hai tu?

Ishvar tu kise mane?  
Tu jan le vahee ishwar tera,  
Jiskee sunke tu hai chalta.  
Kar sakta na kabhee  
Do ishwaron ki seva;  
Aakhir men use chun lega jise  
Dil tune diya apna.

## 2. Sevak kiska hai tu?

Ishwar tu kise mane?  
Ek ishwar hai sachha, ek jhuta  
Chun jis ko bhee, tujh pe choda.  
Kya jag ke shahon se  
Karega vafadari?  
Ya manke hukum Yahova ka tu  
Karega seva uski?

## 3. Sevak men hoon kiska?

Main to hoon Yahova ka.  
Vade jo kiye Yah se mene,  
Nibha-oonga, tana hai ye.  
Kimat bharee deke,  
Khareeda mujhe Yah ne.  
Jee-oonga main har pal Yah ke liye  
Gun gaon main usee ke.

1. Geet hai racha, tere liye Yah,  
Ishwar mere, main to hoon tera.  
Tulna kya ho, naam esa tera!

(Chorus)

Meri dua sun, pyare pita.

2. Shukriya tera, din ye diya,  
Tere saye men beeta hai Yah,  
Beete yoon hee ye jeevan mera.  
(Chorus)

3. Chalna chahta hoon main sach kee rah,  
Mumkin naheen jo tere bina,  
Shakti de Yah, uta loon jua.  
(Chorus)

1. Yah, tujh-sa kaun shaktishalee yahan?  
    Chahta tu jo, vo karva deta pura.  
Naam jag men ho pavitra tera.  
    Mangen dua ham raj aye tera.  
Vakt pe tere, a jaye  
    Aur barsaye asheeshen!
  
2. Yah ahee cheezen tujhse hee miltee,  
    Dekhen har din ham pyar aur parvah teri.  
Jeevan tujhee se chalta yahan,  
    Buddhi, samajh, gyan tu hee hai deta.  
Karte shukriya ham Yah,  
    Tere gun ga ke sada.
  
3. Kanton bharee hain jeevan ki rahen,  
    Miltee umeed aur rahat bas tujhee se.  
Bojh apna dalen ham tujh pe Yah,  
    Haren na himmat, takat tu dena;  
Teree marzee se chalen  
    Aur vada pura karen.

1. Dil se shukriya tera hai Yahova,  
Sunta duayen, tu karta parvah!  
Deta sath hardam, bharosa hai tujh pe,  
Teri seva ham karenge dil se.  
Par ham kamzor hain, karte galtiyan roz,  
Mangen ham mafi aur karte afsos.  
Deke firauti chudaya jo tune,  
Ehsaan ye tera kaise ham bhulen!
  
2. Apne karib tu le aya hamen Yah,  
Shukriya tera, rehemdil pita.  
Jivan-bhar tujhse vafa ham nibhayen,  
Sikh-la Yah, teri rah kaise chalen.  
Bekhauf gavahi aj de pate hain jo,  
Yah teri shakti ke dam pe hi to.  
Namra rehkar roz karen teri seva,  
Ham pe rahe bas Yah teri krupa!

1. Pukaroon men Yahova tujhko  
Bintee sun meree.  
Ghayal hoon men zakhm bhare na,  
Hoon bada dukhee.  
Khayalon ne toda mujhko,  
Hai kar diya kamzor.  
Tu dekh meree ye halat Yah  
Mujhme raha na zor.

(Chorus)

De apna hath, mujhko sambhal;  
Me lar sakoon, ban ja tu dal.  
Bintee meree yahee tujhse,  
Mere pita mujhe bal de.

2. Tera vachan deta sukoon  
Jab dil behal hota;  
Jo keh na pa-e lab mere  
Bayan vo kar deta.  
Pura bharosa tujh pe ho,  
Vishvas itna bada;  
Dil se mere bada hai tera  
Pyar mujhko bata.  
(Chorus)

1. Tanha rahoon ya sabke beech,  
    Sochoon men baten bas esee,  
Jinse mile tujhe khushee  
    Aur mujhko den samajh teree.  
Be-chain hoke khayalon men,  
    Rat-bhar loon jab men karvaten,  
Ho esa men karoon tab yad,  
    Achee aur nek teree har bat.
  
2. Anmol hain baten sab teree,  
    Pavan hain, seedhee aur sachee;  
Sochoon gehra-ee se jab men,  
    Pa-oon sukoon aur chain inse.  
Chalne ko path pe ye tere,  
    Detee hain hau-sa-la mujhe,  
Kyon na rahoon duba inmen,  
    Jisse sada sukh pa-oon men.



1. Ehsaan tera mante Yahova har roz,  
    Diya hamen tune vachan anmol.  
Pas aake tere kar sakte ham dua,  
    Yakeen hai hamen tu karta parvah.
  
2. Diya pyara beta, ham mante ehsaan,  
    Dee jaan, par usne na choda iman.  
Dikhaya hamen esa rasta tune  
    Ki marzee teree puree kar saken.
  
3. Chuna hamen karne tera naam elaan,  
    So mante Yahova tera ehsaan.  
Mita dega tu is jahan ka har gam,  
    Phir payenge raj ki asheeshen ham.

1. Yah se ham har din duayen karen  
    Ye bada samman diya hai usne;  
    To yakeen karke bat dil kee kahen,  
    Dost hamara vo samajhta hamen.  
    Bat karen Yah se har din.
  
2. Yah ne di sansen kahen shukriya.  
    Dhool hee to hain ham karte galtian,  
    Yah rahamdil hai, vo maf ee dega,  
    Hamne bhee dusron ko maf jo kiya.  
    Bat karen Yah se har din.
  
3. Lakh kahar tute, fir bhee na daren,  
    Len panah Yah kee aur sabra rakhen.  
    Haren na himmat, Yah sang hai apne  
    Vo pita apna, sambhale hamen.  
    Bat karen Yah se har din.

1. Hai pyare pita Yahova  
    Tam ke hat tera chalen har din.  
Hai kamzor, zarurat teree,  
    Chal na payenge ham tere bin.  
Kurbanee deke bete kee  
    Tuta rishta jod diya.  
Tere itne ehsaan ham pe  
    Jeete-jee kabhee bhulen na.
  
2. Dol rahee hai neenv dunya kee  
    Nyay hoga insanon ka jaldee.  
Han, azmaye Shaitan hamko  
    Dar ke peeche na haten kabhee.  
Jeevan kar diya jo arpan  
    Raksha tu karna ab Yah.  
Ham vafa karenge tujhse  
    Chodenge naheen sath tera.
  
3. Tujhse hee miltee hai takat  
    Deta bal tera vachan hamen.  
Diye tune bhaee-bandhu,  
    Hausla inse bhee hamen mile.  
Sunta tu minnat hamaree  
    Chain ise dil ko milta.  
Namra hoke chal pate hain  
    Teree hee madad se ham Yah.

1. Hai Yah, vada tujhse kiya  
    Jiyenge jeevan ham esa  
    Ki de tu dushman ko javab  
    Yoon dil ham khush karen tera.
  
2. Das tera karta bada kaam  
    Failayen jag men tera naam;  
    Vo deta bhojan, jo hai gyan  
    Taki banen ham budhiman.
  
3. Pavitra shakti de hamen  
    Ki teree rahon pe chalen;  
    Karen yoon mahima teree  
    Aur den har din tujhe khushee.

1. Le ye dil ki pyar kare,  
    Gyan ki teri baton se;  
Le avaz ki gaye ye,  
    Yah, sada hi gun tere.
  
2. Le ye hat aur pair mere,  
    Seva ye teri karen;  
Le hire-moti mere,  
    Sab karoon arpan tujhe.
  
3. Le prebhu, jivan mera,  
    Marzi se ise chala;  
Le mujhe, vo kam karoon  
    Ki dil tera jit sakoon.

## 51 Ham Parmeshwar Ko Samarpit Hue!

1. Yishu kee taraf khincha hai Yah ne hamen,  
Ham chele bane ab se uske.  
Kee Yahova ne krupa,  
Dil ko raushan jo kiya;  
Aur vishvas apna bada,  
Khud ka inkar kar diya.

(Chorus)

Sa-mar-pan kiya khushi se jeevan hamne,  
Hai naz ki hue ham Yahova ke.

2. Dua men Yahova se hai vada kiya,  
Manenge sada uska kehna.  
Han, anokha ye samman,  
Juda ham se Yah ka naam.  
Karte dil se ye elaan,  
Vo naam hai sabse mahaan.

(Chorus)

1. Ya-ho-va ne hai ba-na-ya  
Shan-dar ja-han ta-mam,  
Za-meen a-sa-man hain us-ke  
Sab us-ke hat ke kam.  
Yeh zin-da-gee ha-me di hai  
Sa-bit ki-ya us-ne,  
Ka-bil hai va-hi ta-ri-fa ke  
Bhak-ti bhee va-hi pa-ye.
  
2. Li-ya Yi-shu ne bap-tis-ma  
Yah se ki-ya va-da :  
Ab te-ra mak-sad hai me-ra  
Ka-roun is-se pu-ra.  
Yardan se beta nikal ke  
Bana maseeh Yah ka;  
Kaha 'Teri marzee ho puree,'  
Marte dam tak ki seva.
  
3. Ha-zir hai ham ab Ye-ho-va  
Kar-ne te-ra gun-gan,  
Khud ko ni-cha-var kar-ke ham  
Ka-ren-ge te-ra kaam.  
Tu ne ik-lo-te ko bhe-ja  
Jis-ne ki jan kur-ban,  
Te-re li-ye ji-en ya ma-re  
Ar-pan kar-a-te ham pran.

1. Bee-tee rat,  
 Bhor ho ga-yee!  
 San-desh de-na hai Yah ka.  
 Par gha-ta chaa-ee!  
 Lo, ab ba-rish hu-ee!  
 Kya bu-ra ho-ga, ruk ja-en ghar,  
 Ham a-gar?

(Chorus)

Bad-len gar soch, ka-ren te-ya-ree,  
 Ja-ge u-mang dil men!  
 Man-gen du-a Ya-ho-va se to,  
 Haus-la ba-de;  
 Ham na a-ke-le, hain fa-ri-shte,  
 De-te vo kaam men sath.  
 Fir ap-ne sang bhee dost hain sach-che,  
 Cho-den na haath.

2. Meh-nat na  
 Ja-e be-kar,  
 Jal-dee ma-nen gar na haar.  
 Kee bha-la hai Yah  
 Hai u-se sab pa-ta,  
 Bhule-ga na vo ha-ma-ra kaam,  
 De i-naam.  
 (Chorus)



1. Ye rah hai shanti kee,  
 Na tu anjaan isse;  
 Sikhaya Yishu ne  
 Is pe chalna kaise.  
 Dunra Yah ke vachan men  
 To paya ise,  
 Aman kee rah  
 Jo chalti ayee sad-yon se.

(Chorus)

Jivan ki aur le jatee rah yahee!  
 Thokar na kha, murke na  
 dekh kabhee!  
 Yah hai pukare, sun le abhee!  
 Is rah pe chal, jeevan degee  
 yahee.

2. Ye rah hai pyar-bharee,  
 Na koe aur esee;  
 Dekhega pyar Yah ka.  
 Is pe chale jo bhee.  
 Hai pyar uska sacha,  
 Ubhare ham ko bhee;  
 Chalen is rah pe to  
 Sanvar jaen sabhee!  
 (Chorus)

3. Jivan milega  
 Yah ne ham ko di zuban;  
 Uska vada paka,  
 Ab piche dekhen na.  
 Milti khushee yaheen,  
 Behtar na koe rah;  
 Karte Yahova  
 Dil se tera shukriya!  
 (Chorus)

1. Sab ko de tu sandesh raj ka  
 Sach ke preme sach sun len,  
 Na darna tu dushman se  
 Piche na kadam hate,  
 Ki mere bete Yishu ne  
 Shaitan ko fainka niche,  
 Gintee ke ab din hain uske  
 Jald hi sab rahat paen.

(Chorus)

Sun ke dhamki beriyon ki  
 Na saham jana kabhee;  
 Tu putlee meri ankhon ki  
 Chu sake na koe bhee.

2. Dushman chahe lakh hon tere,  
 Chahe tane vo maren,  
 Yah mitee baten karen  
 Aur dhokha dena chahen.  
 Na dharna, o janbaz sainik  
 Teri dhal banoonga men,  
 Kitna hee mushkil ho ladna,  
 Jang men dunga men vijay!  
 (Chorus)

3. Kal maidane-jang men teri  
 Chahe maut bhee ho jaen.  
 Meri yadon me mehfooz  
 Rakhoon palkon ke saye.  
 Tu vafa mujhse nibhana  
 Bas yahee chahoon tujhse.  
 Manzil tak le ja-oonga men  
 Aslee jeevan doon tujhe.

1. Sachae ki rah se na behtar rah koe,  
Tu man tujh se jo bhee kahe Yah.  
Par teree khatir naheen chal sakta koe,  
Tujhee ko is rah hai chalna.

(Chorus)

Sach ki rah pe chal,  
Chal is pe, har hal, har pal.  
Pa-e-ga fir tu  
Khushee jo Yah de,  
Gar chale, sa-cha-ee pe.

2. Takat aur same tu lagata hai jo bhee,  
Tahe-dil se seva men Yah ki,  
Pa-e-ga inaan tu Yahova se jald hee,  
Jo socha na tune kabhee.  
(Chorus)
3. Chote ya bade, ham Yahova ke bache,  
Na hoga uske bin guzara.  
Sunen uskee bat, chalen har din sang uske,  
To asheesh vo dega barsa.

1. Aa-ee-na ban-na chah-te ham Yah ka,  
     Sab-ko ap-na-ne ko vo hai te-yar.  
 Fark kyon ka-ren bha-la ham lo-gon men,  
     Jab Yah cha-he sa-bhee pa len ud-dhar?

(Chorus)

Na hee cheh-ra, na ja-gah,  
     De-khen dil me kya bha-ra,  
 Jab de-te sab ko san-desh ham Yah ka.  
     Kar-te par-vah un-kee ham,  
 So chah-te hain dil se ham,  
     Har ek in-saan ban ja-en dost Yah ka.

2. Na de-khen ham to ran-ga-rup un-ka,  
     Na hee de-khen ja-tee, na hee pai-sa.  
 A-ham ya-hee hai dil un-ka kai-sa  
     Yah bhee de-khe an-dar ka hee in-saan.

(Chorus)

3. Is jag ka jo kar de-te hain in-kaar,  
     Kar-ta Ya-ho-va un-se be-had pyar.  
 In ba-ton ka ham kar-te hain iz-haar,  
     Ki sab sun len Ya-ho-va kee pu-kaar.

(Chorus)

1. 'Yah ka va-chan sun le ja-han ta-maam!'

Hu-kum Yishu ka tha, us-ne

Di-lo-jan se ki-ya vo kaam.

Pyar vo kar-ta tha Yah kee bhe-don se,

Su-bah se sham un-hen dun-da

Dar-ba-dar chal ke.

Ham bhee kha-bar de-te ya-han,

Chat ja-e-gee gam kee gha-ta,

Bar-sa-e-ga jald ham pe bar-ka-ten Yaah.

(Chorus)

Kho-jen un-hen

Jo sach kee rah pe chal-na cha-hen.

Shan-ti-pa-sand,

Jo Yah se rish-ta jod-na cha-hen.

Ko-ee ka-sar

Na cho-den ham.

2. Lakh cha-hen to bhee vakt ru-ke na-heen,

Ru-ken ham bhee bha-la kai-se

Sa-bhee kee ja-nen hain keem-tee.

Pyar keh-ta hai fir un-se ja-ke mil,

La-ga mar-ham, pa-en chen vo,

Ja-en fir se khil.

Mi-le jab bhee nek-dil ko-ee,

Bhar jaa-tee hai dil me khu-shee,

E-see khu-shee pa-ne ko ham hain be-taab.

## 1. Tareef karo

Han, Ya-h kee!

Achee sabhee chizen deta vahee.

Hai vo balee,

Pyar bhee kare;

Zinda hain ham ki de sansen hamen.

Rat ho ya din, uskee tareef karen.

## 2. Tareef karo

Han, Ya-h kee!

Sunta dua-en, sambhale vahee.

Parvah use

Kamzoron kee;

Har namar dil ka sahara vahee.

Nam uska raushan karen har kaheen.

## 3. Tareef karo

Han, Ya-h kee!

Nyay vo karega hai pura yakeen.

Jo bhee galat

Theek vo kare;

Dega sukun apne raj men hamen.

Han, uskee tareef karen jo-sh se.

## 1. Ab Yahova ki pa-en

Man-zoo-ree han sabhee,  
Sun len log, in-ti-kaam ka  
Vo din ab dur na-heen.

(Chorus)

La-gee hai danv pe zin-da-gee,  
De-na san-desh hai a-bhee.  
Ba-chen-ge ham, vo bhee ba-chen  
Manen Yahova ka kaha,  
Gar sabhee.

## 2. Di-lo-jan se gu-za-rish

Ham kar-te lo-gon se,  
Vo Ya-ho-va se kar len su-lah,  
Na der ka-ren.

(Chorus)

(Khas Panktiyan)

Sun len sab, hai za-ru-ree,  
Khul-ke unhen ham dete gyan.  
See-khen sach, pa-en jee-van,  
Ya-hee to Yah ka hai ar-maan.

(Chorus)

1. Jo-sho-ju-nun se gavahee ham denge,  
     Yahova ke sainik hain, teyaree kar len,  
     Ruhanee talvar ham uta len,  
     Shaitan ki saree zanjiren ab tor den!

(Chorus)

Badate chalen kadam, himmat na haren,  
     Karib hai jahan naya, sabko batayen.  
 Is dhartee pe ham sab khushi se jee-en-ge,  
     Yah se deron asheeshen payenge!

2. Esho-aram ki na zindagee jee-en,  
     Khush-amad sarkaron ki na kabhee karen,  
     Dunya ke shahon se kyon darna?  
     Jang hamen Yah ki takat se hi ladna!  
     (Chorus)

3. Tohmat lagayee Yahova pe kaisee,  
     Shaitan ne failayee lakhon baten jhutee,  
     Logon ko sachae batayen,  
     Yah ke naam se kalank a-o mita-en!  
     (Chorus)



1. Ga, stu-te ke geet, Ya-ho-va ki ta-reef me ga.  
     Har di-sha, har ko-na, us-ke ka-ram bat-la.  
     Yah ba-ra hee veer, u-see kee har-dam jeet ho-tee.  
     Hai in-saf pa-sand vo, kar-ta hai niay sa-hee.

(Chorus)

Goonj u-tte

    Dhartee pe geet na-ya

Na ko-ee

    Hai Yah tujh-sa bad-shah!

2. Sur se sur mi-la, Ye-ho-va ki shan me tu ga.  
     Ga khushi ke nagme, us-ka man tu ba-ra!  
     Ja-ti-yan sa-bhi, ba-ja-e sa-re saz lay me  
     Vi-na, sa-ran-gi, daf, tur-hi aur nar-sin-ge!  
     (Chorus)

3. Ga-ti ye za-min, sa-man-dar ki leh-re na-che.  
     Geet su-ri-le jhar-ne, mas-ti me hai ga-te.  
     Jhu-me a-sa-man, fi-za me har da-li jhu-le  
     Va-di aur par-vat me, ta-rif Yah ki gun-je.  
     (Chorus)

1. Pat-tar but puje in-san  
 Hain Yahova se anjaan.  
 Yah hee sach-cha ishwar  
 Yah hee shaktiman.  
 Pat-tar ke ye de-va-ta  
 Ja-ne na kal hoga kya.  
 Sache hain vo ye sabit karen,  
 Ek to mile gavah unhen!

(Chorus)

Ham Yahova ke gavah  
 Him-mat se keh-te sada,  
 Yah jo ka-he hota hai vahee  
 Us-ka va-chan hai sa-hee.

2. Garv se karte ye elan  
 Hai Yahova hee mahan.  
 Deke raj ka sandesh  
 Roshan karte nam.  
 Sach-cha-ee ka hai kamal  
 Kartee logon ko ba-hal.  
 Yah ke ka-rib le aatee un-hai  
 Gate hain sang phir vo bhee ye.

(Chorus)

3. Aaj gavahee ka ye kaam,  
 Karta bedag Yah ka naam,  
 Dushton ko chitaen,  
 Kya hoga anjam.  
 Ate jab vo Yah ke pas,  
 Deta vo daya ki aas.  
 Miltee hame is kaam se khushee,  
 Aur pate asha jeevan ki.

(Chorus)

1. Hai daur aya dekho katni ka,  
Kheton men fasal hai teyar.  
Malik ne hamen jo bulaya,  
To furti se karte svikar.  
Yishu ki misal se ham sikhte,  
Kaise karen pura ye kaam.  
Har din milta hai ye samman hamen,  
Aur katni ka milta inam.
  
2. Yahova se pyar jab karte hain,  
Ham pyar karte insan se bhi.  
Mehnat karke sabko sikhate,  
Ham jante din Yah ka karib.  
Katni ka fal milta jo Yah se,  
Mano hai fasal khush-yon ki.  
Aakhir tak is kam men lage rahen,  
Ham hain jo Yah ke seh-karmi!

1. A-ge bar, ruk-na mat! Tu ta-rak-ki kar!  
 Ap-ni se-va ni-khar-ne ki puri ko-shish kar  
 Yah ki ashish rahegi sada tujh par,  
 Bas yakin rakhna us par.  
 Ham ki-san, khet hai ye du-ni-ya  
 Raj ke bij hai di-lon me bo-na.  
 Hal pe hat ra-kha hai pi-che de-khe na,  
 Hame takat dega Yah.
  
2. A-ge bar, ruk-na mat! Ban ja tu ni-dar!  
 Le-ke raj ka pai-gam, ja-na hai ha-me har ghar.  
 Cha-he ham pe ho lakh dush-man ki na-zar  
 Se-va me na chor ka-sar!  
 Ra-khee hai Yi-shu ne jo mi-sal  
 Us pe chal-na ha-me hai har hal  
 Namra log jab chalen Yishu jaisi chal,  
 Tab rahe vo bhi khushal.
  
3. A-ge bar, ruk-na mat! Kar-na te-ya-ri  
 Un-se mil-na do-ba-ra jin-me ru-chi ja-gi  
 Yah ki ta-kat tujhe rah dikha-egi,  
 Paye fir Yah se khushi.  
 Pat-tar dil sach-cha-ee se pig-le,  
 Jab u-te-ga par-da an-kon se  
 Yah ki seva me unki madad kare,  
 Vo bhee Yah ka pyar sam-jhe.

1. Sacha-ee raj ki ab sunani hai hamen  
Tha bhed magar khola ise Yahova ne.  
Kiya irada layega hukumat jo  
Badhali se riha-ee dega insan ko.  
Pehle se tay kiya tha beta raj kare;  
Same pe fir use pehna diya  
Taj Yah ne  
Aur di dulhan ki na akela vo rahe  
Ki Yah ki marzi puri vo karen milke.
  
2. Raham dikhaya hai Yahova ne ham pe  
Saza-e-maut hata di hai insanon se.  
Mitega jald kalank Yahova ke nam se  
Fir chayega saman khushi ka dharti pe.  
Ye khush-khabar sunane ka mila mauka  
Farishte bhi hain sath  
Hamare ye bhulen na.  
Hukumat ka hakdar Yahova hi jag men  
To a-o ye gali-gali elan karen.

1. Yah ne diya hame ek kaam  
     Karna pura chahe jo ho anjam.  
 Asha jo sanjoe hai dil me  
     Teyar hai pervi karne ke liye.

(Chorus)

To kar elan,  
     Kar vachan ka tu elan!  
 Kar elan,  
     Dunya do din ki mehman!  
 Kar elan,  
     Namra logo ko samjha.  
 Kar elan,  
     Jivan bacha!

2. Rah me kante honge biche  
     Seni pare be-izzati bhi hame.  
 Pasand na karenge log ye kaam  
     Par dharna kyon jab Yah hai meherban!

(Chorus)

3. Dekhenge din khushi ke ham,  
     Jab sikhenge namar Yah ka vachan.  
 Chutkare ka dete hai paigam,  
     Yahova ka ham karte uncha naam.

(Chorus)

1. Sabhi ko bulata hai malik,  
A-o aur banta-o tum hath.  
Sikha-ega, dega madad vo,  
Har fal vo dikhayega rah.  
Sachayi ka bij karta hai kamal,  
Us dil men, jo nek aur sach.  
Ji-jan ham laga den is kam men chalo,  
Apne malik se karke vafa.
  
2. Ye kam apna hoga safal gar,  
Madad den sunevalon ko.  
Sach ke liye pyar bade har din,  
Ese ham sikhayen unko.  
Shanka ho ya dar, dabaw ya chinta,  
Sab a kar gherenge unhen.  
Den sath unka ham fir payenge khushi,  
Dekh unke dil men bij ko badte.

1. Dete chalen raj ka ham paigam,  
Dun-ya ke sab logon ko.  
Sandesh unhen pyar se ham denge,  
Dunr len jisse nek dil ko.  
Anmol hai ye seva hamaree,  
Kareng khushee se sada.  
Har din jake denge gavahee,  
Nam Yah ka kareng elan.

(Chorus)

Sandesh raj ka be-dhad-ak  
Sunaye a-o har jagah,  
Chahe jo ho, ham nibha-enge  
Yahova se vafa.

2. Ek jhund hain ham bheden sab Yah ki,  
Seva karen mil-jul ke.  
Bache hon, javaan hon, ya bude,  
Sachae ki rah chalte.  
Logon ko batana zaruree,  
Pas aya Yahova ka raj.  
Deta hai Yahova jab takat,  
Fir darne ki na koe baat.  
Chorus)



1. Sunaye kaise sabko raj ka sandesh  
Bataya Yishu ne hamen:  
'Unhen jake dhoondho jo sikhna chahen,  
Kaise Yah se vo dostee karen.  
Karo tum salam, khush-khabar do unhen,  
Tumse shanti ki asha mile.  
Pheren gar vo muh to na hona bechen,  
Unke hal pe chode phir unhen.'
  
2. Kare jo kabul tumko jano phir ye,  
Kabul Yishu ko bhee kiya.  
Hamesha ke jeevan ke layak hain gar,  
Vo karenge sang milke seva.  
Na karna phikar, Yah karega madad,  
Jab karoge logon se baten.  
Javab hon tumhare salone to phir,  
Namar logon ka dil jitoge.

1. Ham sab hai Yah ki sena,  
     Barte hai milke.  
 Hai aguva Yishu to,  
     Shaitan se kyon dare?  
 Hargiz chup rahenge na,  
     Hamne hai thana;  
 Har shehar, har gao me,  
     Kar denge elan:

(Chorus)

“Swarg me Yahova ka raj,  
     Lo shuru hua!”  
 Khush hoke batate,  
     Sab ko har jagah.

2. Ham sab hai sevak Yah ke,  
     Karte Yah ka kaam.  
 Bhere ham uski dunde,  
     Dar-dar ja suboh-sham.  
 Deke sach ki rote ham,  
     Bhuk mitate hain.  
 Raj-Ghar men bulate  
     Jab-jab milte hain.  
 (Chorus)

3. Ham sab hain Yah ki sena,  
     Hardam hain teyar.  
 Sach ki ladaee me ham  
     Rehte hai hoshiyar.  
 Har mushkil karenge par,  
     Chal ke sach ki rah.  
 Har hukum manenge,  
     Ham to Yishu ka.  
 (Chorus)

1. Ham chalte te andhere men,  
Maseehee rah jante na te.  
Fir Yah se raushnee mili,  
Sachae raj ki saf dikhi.  
Tab ham samjhe Yah ki marzee,  
Kaise karen seva raj ki,  
Gun gayen kaise Yah ke,  
Aur uska nam uncha kaise karen.  
Gavahee ham sab ko dete,  
Gharon men ya chauraha pe.  
Madad karte sach sikhane men  
Riha karega jo unhen.  
Jaga-jaga mehnat karte,  
Ki zyada log Yah ko janen.  
Jab tak Yah naheen roke  
Ek hoke kaam uska karte rahen.

1. Hai Yahova, tere naam ka  
     Jab ham karte hain e-laan,  
 Dete raj ki jab gavahee,  
     Dushman karte hain badnaam.  
 Par insanon ke dar se,  
     Chodenge na ham tera kaam.  
 Apni shakti de, hai Yahova,  
     De ni-darta ka va-ra-dan!

(Chorus)

Bhar de sahas ham men esa,  
     Himmat de hame esi,  
 Keh saken sare jahaan se,  
     Harmagidon hai kareeb!  
 Din ye aye na jab talak,  
     De sandesa ham be-jhi-jhak.  
 Esa hau-sa-la buland kar,  
     Ki hon nidar!

2. Hai khayal iska tujhe Yah,  
     Murat ham hain mitti ke,  
 Tute sahas jab hamara,  
     Dena sahas phir hamen.  
 Sun le dhamkiyan unki,  
     Karte be-izzat jo hame.  
 De madad hame, hai Yahova,  
     Ki himmat se naam tera le.  
 (Chorus)

1. Ao gayen, ye gana Yah ki jeet ka,  
     Ye raj-geet nam karta uncha Yah ka,  
     Vafa ki rah pe chalne ko ubharta,  
     Dekar umeed khushi se bhar deta :

(Chorus)

‘Aage tere, Yah ham jhuken,  
     Beta tera, raja ab hai!  
     Ao ye geet seekhen aur milke gayen,  
     Pavitra naam, Yah ki stuti karen.’

2. Ab ye dharti riyasat hai Yishu ki,  
     Rashtra janma kaha ta jo Yah ne,  
     Varis ise nikle Maseeh ke raj ke,  
     Apne raja ka swagat hain karte:  
     (Chorus)

3. Jo bhi hain din, ga lete raj ka git ye,  
     Iska paigam saral hai aur sach!  
     Aj lakhon jaan, ye gana dil se gate  
     Aur dujon ko bhi dete hain nyota!  
     (Chorus)

1. Il-zamm la-ga-te hai zhu-te  
 Bad-nam Ye-ho-va ko kar-te  
 Ko-yi ka-he vo nir-da-yi  
 Mu-rakh ka-he, 'Ish-var naheen'  
 A-rop sa-re mi-ta-ye kaun?  
 Us-ki ma-hi-ma ka-re kaun?

'Pre-bhu, ya-han houn! Bhej mu-jhe  
 Gun ga-oun-ga sa-da te-re'  
 'Is-se ba-ra man mi-le ka-han?  
 Bhej mu-jhe, mai houn ya-han!'

2. Aj dava karte log e-sa  
 'Ya-ho-va par-vah na kar-ta.'  
 Pat-ta-ron ko ko-yi pu-je,  
 Bhak-ti ko-yi desh ki ka-re.  
 Ab dush-ton ko chi-ta-ye kaun?  
 Yud Yah ka e-lan ka-re kaun?

'Pre-bhu, yahan houn! Bhej mu-jhe  
 E-lan ka-rou bi-na da-re.'  
 'Is-se ba-ra man mi-le ka-han?  
 Bhej mu-jhe, mai houn ya-han!'

3. Aj dhar-mi log a-he bhar-te  
 Dek ke bu-ra-ee ko bad-te  
 Sach-cha-ee ke pya-se hai vo  
 Ta-ras-te man ki shan-ti ko  
 De-ga in-he di-la-sa kaun?  
 Nek rah in-hai di-ka-e kaun?

'Pre-bhu, yahan houn! Bhej mu-jhe.  
 Si-kha-oun dhi-raj se un-hai.'  
 'Is-se ba-ra man mi-le ka-han?  
 Bhej mu-jhe, mai houn ya-han!'

1. Raj kee khabar deke,  
Lag-ta hai bolo kaisa;  
Jab sikhate deenon ko  
Sach-cha vachan Yah ka?  
Kaun hai ya-han nek dil,  
Chode ye faisla Yah pe,  
Apnee aur khinche unko  
Pura yakeen hamen.

(Chorus)

Miltee khushee be-in-ti-ha  
Yahova kee seva me, han,  
Denge use ham yoon har din  
Nazrana honton ka.

2. Sach se kisee ka dil  
Jeeten to lagta haisa?  
Ki pa-en Yah se vo bhee  
Zin-da-gee ka tofa?  
Par bha-en na sab-ko  
Ap-na san-desh ye pyar ka  
Han, su-na-en-ge fir bhee,  
Pai-gam Ya-ho-va kaa.  
(Chorus)

3. Yah ka mi-la jo saath  
Lag-ta hai bo-lo kai-sa?  
Hai bha-ro-sa tujh-pe to  
Us-ne ye kaam som-pa.  
Bol-te ham him-mat se  
Fir bhee bol reh-te bhee-te;  
Ki sab nek dil-va-le jald  
Ju-den Ya-ho-va se.  
(Chorus)

## 77    **Andheree Duniya Men Sach Kee Raushnee**

1. Sya-hee sa hai an-dhe-ra par  
    Sach kee lau jal ra-hee.  
Jhal-ka noor us sa-ve-re ka  
    Jo a-e-ga jald hee.

(Chorus)

San-desh ye ha-ma-ra,  
    Cheer ke dha-na an-dhe-ra  
    A-sha ka deep ban-ta –  
Ham-ko hai di-kha-ta  
    Din vo su-nah-ra kal ka –  
    Jo bee-te na.

2. Ja-gen vo jo hain so ra-he  
    Sach kee raush-nee de-khen.  
Beet ra-heen vaqt kee gha-di-yan.  
    Ab vo der na ka-ren!  
    (Chorus)



1. Yah ka vachan sikhayen jab,  
    Hamen mile khushee.  
Aur ashishen payen itni  
    Hisab jinka naheen.  
Jab pyar se Yishu ke jaise  
    Sabko sikhaenge,  
Phir ham jihen sikhaen vo bhi  
    Kareeb ayen Yah ke.
  
2. Sikhayen jab Yah ka vachan  
    Hamen dekhen sabhi,  
Vo neki jo jhalkati hai  
    Raushni Yahova ki.  
Anmol ratan karen jalash  
    Vachan men ham Yah ke.  
Khush hoke is khazane se fir  
    Dusron ko gyan banten.
  
3. Yah de hamen zaruri jo  
    Vachan sikhane men.  
To mangen jab madad use,  
    Hamari vo sune.  
Sacha vachan Yahova ka,  
    Sikhayen dusron ko.  
To sikhnevale kal sikhayen  
    Yah ka vachan sabko.

1. Un-ka-hee khu-shee mil-tee ha-men  
 Jab si-kha-te lo-gon ko;  
 De-kha hai, Yah kee ma-dad se hee  
 Sach ko hain aap-na-te vo.

(Chorus)

Sun le far-yad ha-ma-ree, Yah,  
 Yi-shu ke naam se hai du-aa,  
 Rakh-na sam-bhaal ke tu un-ko, maz-boot hon vo,  
 Hain Jee-van men sa-da kaam-yaab.

2. Jab ho-tee aaz-ma-i-shen un-kee,  
 Ham man-gen har din du-aa,  
 Har ka-dam pe kee par-vah un-kee,  
 Ab vish-vaas un-kaa ba-da.

(Chorus)

3. Ho vishvas unka atoot Ya-ha pe,  
 Um-mee-den Yi-shu pe hon;  
 Na ha-ren, na hee pee-chhe ha-ten,  
 Jee-ten daur jee-van kee vo.

(Chorus)

## 80 “Parakh-kar Dekho Ki Yahova Kitna Bhala Hai”

1. Seva Yah ki pyari hamko,  
    Samajhte aham hain isko;  
Mushkil kyon na ho, same lete mol  
    Ki den ham sandesh logon ko.

(Chorus)

Yah ko parakh kar dekho zara,  
    Dekho, vo kaisa bhala!  
Dil se gar uski bhakti karen,  
    Payen sukh sabse bada.

2. Pure same ke sevak to,  
    Hote dhani ashishon ke.  
Yakin unko hai, sambhalega Yah,  
    Pate vo santosh jivan men.

(Chorus)

1. Din na-ya fir u-ga, ho-ga rau-shan ja-han  
 An-khen hain adh-khu-lee,  
 Par ham kar-te hain Yah se du-aa.  
 Le mus-kaan hon-thon pe, lo-gon se hain mil-te.  
 Aa-te-jaa-te ka-ee,  
 Par ham reh-te kha-de, va-heen pe.

(Chorus)

Chu-nee rah ye hamne,  
 Jee-en Yah ke li-ye,  
 Ham ka-ren-ge vo jo bhee ka-he.  
 Ra-he dhoop ya bar-kha,  
 Sab sa-hen-ge sa-da.  
 Yoon di-kha-en-ge Yah ke li-ye pyar ap-na.

2. Lo ab fir din dha-la ye ja-han.  
 Thak ga-ye par hain khush,  
 Phir se karte Yah ka shuriya.  
 Ap-nee ye zin-da-gee ha-me pyaa-ree la-ge  
 Yah se miltee har din  
 Kitnee hee ashishen, han hamen.  
 (Chorus)

1. Yishu ka arman, ham  
    Suraj-sa chamken.  
Ham se Yah ki raushnee,  
    Phaile han sab pe.  
Jeevan karta raushan,  
    Pak vachan Yah ka.  
Deepak ye dlayen ham,  
    Choote par ek na.
  
2. Ham chahte Yah ka raj,  
    Dil choo le sab ka.  
Sikhlayen, samjhayen,  
    Mauka hai mila,  
Khushkhabree ham denge,  
    Pyar se logon ko.  
Do raste unke age,  
    Marzee chun len jo.
  
3. Meetee lagtee boli,  
    Kam gar hon achhe.  
Aur dya ke kaam to,  
    Jag raushan kar den.  
Ho koshish apnee ye  
    Deep rahe jalta.  
Chamkayen jo har pal to,  
    Yah bhee khush hoga.

1. Ham ghar-ghar men sunate hain,  
    Yahova ka vachan.  
Nagar-nagar ja ke “bhodon”  
    Ko dete hain bhojan.  
Sandesh maseeh ke raj ka ham  
    Dete hain har kaheen.  
Phailate hain sachae ko  
    Bude, javan, sabhee.
  
2. Ham ghar-ghar men sunate hain,  
    Sandesh jo mukti ka;  
Payenge mukti, lete hain  
    Jo naam Yahova ka.  
Par kaise len bhala vo naam,  
    Jise naheen suna?  
So ye pavitra naam hamen  
    Un tak hai le jana.
  
3. To a-o chalen ghar-ghar men,  
    Sandesh ham raj ka den.  
Apnayen ya tukraye ab  
    Ye unkee marzee hai  
Ham nam Yahova, kam-se-kam  
    Unhen bataenge.  
Aur jaise ghar-ghar jaenge  
    Ham « bheden » paenge.

1. Ya-ho-va khub jan-ta ha-men;  
     Pa-te khu-shee kin- ka-mon men.  
 Ta-ree-ke sau de-ta ha-men,  
     Ki u-mar bhar se-va ka-ren.

(Chorus)

Hai teyar sab karne  
     Yah kee se-va men.  
 Zarurat ho jahan, pyar se ham  
     Badte hain age.

2. Sa-re jag men kaam hain Yah ke,  
     Ja-han ho mang ma-dad kar-te.  
 Rukenge na ham to kabhee,  
     Ham ko parvah hai logon kee.

(Chorus)

3. Jayen ham dur ya pas ra-hen,  
     Sikhte hu-nar Yah ke kaam men.  
 Sha-yad see-khen na-yee bo-lee,  
     Ki de sab-ko ham khush-khab-ree.

(Chorus)

1. Swagat sabka jo hazir hai yaha;  
    Jo aye sikhne vachan Yah ka.  
    Jivan ka jal vo sabhi ko deta,  
    To pyas apni bujhayan aur manen ehsan.
  
2. Bhai ye sare Yah ne hain diye,  
    Apnate hai jo hame dil se.  
    Anmol inhe ham mante hi rahe,  
    Aur inke hi jaise sabka swagat kare.
  
3. Yah ka bulava jata hai sabko  
    Ki rah sachae ki chun le vo.  
    Yah aur Yishu ne khincha hai hame;  
    Phir ham bhi dil kholke sabka swagat kare.



1. A-o thake-haro, Yah hamen bulata,  
    Jivan jal pi lo ji-bharke sabhi.  
Fayde ki baten Yah hai sikhata,  
    Bhukh sachayi ki mitata vo hi.
  
2. Na chodenge milna bhai-behenon ke sang,  
    Sikhni hai nek rah hamen to yakin.  
Pate hain hausla Yah ki takat se,  
    Chalte rahenge raushni men Yah ki.
  
3. Yah ke bandon sang milenge ham sada hi,  
    Ise himat aur khushi hai badti!  
Sikhe huon ki pyari zuban se  
    Kitni madhur lagti Yah ki stuti!

1. Ham jite hai man-mani dunya me aaj,  
Na bujhe koe Yah ki rah.  
So apne bharose chale na kabhi,  
Zaruri hai Yah ki salah.  
Sabhaen hamari sikhati nek rah,  
Badati ye apna vishvas.  
Bhale kam karne ka badava mile  
Ki tute na himmat, na aas.  
Yahova ki marzi karenge puri,  
Uske har hukum pe chalke.  
Taro-taza hote sabhaon me ham;  
Aur sach ke liye pyar bade.
  
2. Yahova bakhubi samjhata hame  
To mane ham uski sala.  
Kahe vo sabhaon me milte rahe,  
Hamara hi fayda hoga.  
Yahova ke bando ka sat jo mila,  
Rahenge kabhi na tanha;  
Unse jab hidayat ham Yah ki sune,  
Sikhe ham nibhana vafa.  
Sabhaon me milti hai pak vo budhi,  
Vahi jo deta hame Yah.  
To raj ke ane tak yoo hi sang mile  
Aur sikhe ham jine ki rah.

1. Yahova, jo pyar se bulaya tune,  
Aye hai yahan tujhse sikhne.  
Diye ki tara vachan de ujala,  
Kare raushan jeevan ki rah ye.

(Chorus)

Tu hee sikha, apnee rahen samjha,  
Teri baton pe mera dhyan laga.  
Neki aur sach ki rahon pe chala,  
Hon ye meri khushi ki khas vajah.

2. Hai Yah, kitne unche hain tere vichar,  
Dilate yahkin tere faisle!  
Vachan men tere anokhee hain baten,  
Bun-yad jinki hai sachae pe.

1. Manen agar ham maseeha ki baten,  
    To hamkadam ban jayenge uske.  
Sachae ki ujlee rahon pe chalke,  
    Zahir karen ham hain Yah ke bache.

(Chorus)

A-o amal ham karen,  
    Yah hamse jo bhee kahe;  
Payen khushi, payenge barkaten,  
    Sun ke amal jo karen.

2. Manen agar ham maseeha ki baten,  
    To ghar chatan pe bane ap-na.  
Ayen hazar andhiyan zindagee men,  
    Kabhee na dole iman ap-na.

(Chorus)

3. Manen agar ham Yahova ki baten,  
    To sach ki bunden se sinche jayen.  
Fulen-falen, nah-ron ke kinare,  
    Jeevan sada ka khushee se jiyen.

(Chorus)

1. Ek-duje ki himat bandhayen  
    Ki seva Yah ki kar saken.  
Mazbut bante hain bandhan pyar ke,  
    Sukun aur ekta bhi bade.  
Milta jo pyar Yah ke bandon se,  
    Sehne ki takat de hamen.  
Panah deti hamari mand-li,  
    Mehfuz jismen ham reh saken.
  
2. Sahi same pe kahi baten,  
    Lagti marham jaisi dil pe.  
Zaizon se mile dilasa;  
    Ye dil ke dost kitne pyare!  
Milke mehnat jab ham karte hain,  
    Rasta manzil tak ho asan.  
Badayen bal ham ek-duje ka,  
    Ki bhar uta saken apna.
  
3. Vishvas ki ankhon se ham dekhte,  
    Nazdik aya hai din Yah ka.  
Ek-sath milna kabhi na choden,  
    Ki rah pe chal saken sada.  
Ek hoke Yah ke bandon ke sang,  
    Chahte din-rat karen seva.  
Bandhayen ek-duje ki himat,  
    Fir ham nibha saken vafa.

1. Yahova, khas din hai ye;  
 Tujhse dua men ab kehte:  
 Mante ehsan tera, somp diya  
 Tune kam hamen.  
 Meh-nat ki pyar se hamne,  
 Tune barsayin ashishen;  
 Tabhi ye ghar tera ban saka,  
 Inhin hathon se.

(Chorus)

Yahova, ta bada saman ye,  
 Teri khatir banayen ghar.  
 Tamna hai yahi ki kar len seva teri;  
 Karen stuti yoon jivan-bhar.

2. Sab ke chehre hain khile!  
 Khush hain ki dil ke dost bane!  
 Sada sanjo-enge yaden ye;  
 Ham na bhulenge!  
 Pavitra shakti se, Yah,  
 Ye kaam ek man se ho saka.  
 Mila inam iska; naam tera  
 Aur uncha hua!

(Chorus)

1. Yahova, ye ghar jo banvaya,  
Karam hai ye tera ham pe.  
Yahan se jo hogi ab seva,  
Use teri shan aur bade.  
Jo bhi tujhko de ham khushi se,  
Hai pele se hi vo tera.  
Jayadad ya hunar ho ya menat,  
Dil se diya hai ye sara.

(Chorus)

Karte hai pesh ye ghar tujhe,  
Name tera rahe is pe.  
Arpan karte ye ghar tujhe;  
Yah kabul kar tu ise.

2. Is ghar me stuti teri gake  
Ham karte hain izat teri.  
Rahe teri sikhne jo ate  
Unse mahima ho teri.  
Is ghar ko sambhale rakhenge  
Ki ho teri bhakti is me.  
Gava ye rahe tere nam ka;  
Sandesh ab yahee se faile.

(Chorus)

1. Is sabha pe de ashishen,  
Karte ye dua tujhse.  
Shukriya, din ye sabhayen,  
Ab pavitra shakti de.
  
2. Apni bhakti saf rakhne men,  
Kar madad vachan se Yah.  
Sabko bantne jal jeevan ka  
Man men pyar bita dena.
  
3. Ashish de sabhaon pe, Yah,  
De hamen ekta, shanti.  
Apni boli aur kamon se  
Teri ham karen stuti.



## 94      **Yahova Ke Vachan Ke Liye Esanmand**

1. Pyar karta tu hamse, Yahova pita,  
    Tabhi to vachan apna tune diya.  
Prerit hai pura shastra,  
    Sachae hai isme,  
Samajhte ise jab, ham azad hote.
  
2. Anokhi hai takat vachan me tere,  
    Hamare irade aur man ye parkhe.  
Har faisla sahi tera,  
    Kanoon tera khara;  
Star tere deep jaise, kare raushan ra.
  
3. Vachan tera bole hamare dil se,  
    Bayan hai jazbat ham jaison ke isme.  
Ham teri hi madad se  
    Vishvas karte paka;  
Hai anmol ye tofa, ehsan mante Yah!

1. Karati ti sreshti rihae bina,  
 Par asha ki jyot de di Yah ne.  
 Sare nabiyon ne ye janna chaha  
 Kaun hoga masee, kab vo aye.  
 Jab aya same, masee raja bana;  
 Maujud vo, sabut hai mile.  
 Betab te farishte bhi jane yahi  
 Jiska gyan diya Yah ne hame.

(Chorus)

Raushni badi hai apni rah pe;  
 Ujale me chalte hai ham.  
 Dekh, Yah karta zahir sachae,  
 Hai vo apne sang har kadam.

2. Yishu ne ek das ko diya kam aham  
 Ki de sab ko bhojan same pe.  
 Milti rahi dhire se sach ki samajh  
 Man khil gaye jise hamare.  
 Jana kis disha, is me shak na koe,  
 Sachae ke tej me chalte.  
 Yahova ka mante hai dil se ehsan  
 Use di ye sachae hame.

(Chorus)

1. Hai ek kitab jiske panon se milti  
     Khushi, sukun aur asha bhi hamen;  
 Iske vichar rakhte gazab ki takat,  
     Jo man ki ankhen kholen, jivan den.  
 Hai ye kitab Yah ki pavitra Bible,  
     Usne ubhara likh-nevalon ko;  
 Vo Yah se pyar karte the pure dil se,  
     Uski shakti se josh mila unko.
  
2. Ismen likha, Yah ne sabkuch banaya;  
     Kaise usne jaha kiya paida.  
 Likha, insan pehle pura nirdosh tha,  
     Par kho diya usne firdaus apna.  
 Bagi farishte ka kisa bataya,  
     Yah ki hukumat tukra di jisne.  
 Insan bana papi, taklifin ayin,  
     Par jitega Yah is chunauti men.
  
3. Khushi manane ka same ab aya:  
     Raja chuna hai Yah ne Yishu ko.  
 To ham us raj ki failayen khush-khabri  
     Aur den barkaton ki umid sabko.  
 Yah ki kitab men soch uski hai milti;  
     Milta sukun jo jag ye na samjhe.  
 Vachan Yah ka zinda hai, sabko parkhe,  
     Hai ye khazana, payen jo paden.

## 97 Zindagee Yah Ke Vachanon Pe Hai Tiki

1. Yah ke vachanon pe hai tiki,  
Zindagee ham sab ki.  
Hai kaha, ham jiyen nahee  
Keval roti pe hi.  
Payenge ham ab bhi sukh-chen,  
Age ashishen bhi.

(Chorus)

To vachan Yah ka roz paden,  
Bal mile us se hi.  
Jante hain zindagi tiki,  
Yah ke vachanon pe hi.

2. Shastra me kise hai sache,  
Jo himat de hame.  
Ye vishvasi bandon ke hai,  
Jo vafa se chale.  
Jhela dukh, par rahe nidar,  
Kya misal ti unki!

(Chorus)

3. Roz vachan jab paden Yah ka,  
Gyan aur asha mile.  
Aye jab taklifien ham pe,  
Han, dilasa Yah de.  
Ham sanjoye rakhe dil me,  
Yah ne kaha jo bhi.

(Chorus)

## 98 Parmeshwar Ki Prerna Se Likha Shastra

1. Shastra Yah ka felata nur,  
Man ka kar andhera dur.  
Hai mashal ye sachayi ki,  
Rasta dikhaye jo sahi.
2. Yah sikhata hai shastra se,  
De nasihat, samjhaye.  
Gar amal is pe ham kare,  
Hoga bhala is jivan me.
3. Shastra se hamne ye sikha,  
Yah ka pyar kitna gehra!  
Roz-ba-roz jab ise pade,  
Jivan ki rah pe chal sake.

1. Lakhon hazaron hai bhai,  
Dun-ya me sang apne,  
Har ek vafardar sakshi,  
Hat Yah ka na chode.  
Lakhon hazaron dekho,  
Bheed bad rahi apni,  
Dharti ki sari zubanon me  
Yah ki kare tareef.
  
2. Lakhon hazaron ham bhai,  
Dete hain “khushkhabree,”  
Ayenge din betar jo  
Icha hai lakhon ki.  
Aur jab kare ham seva  
Shayad ham tak jaye,  
Tazagee hame Yishu hai deta,  
Ham ko sukun bhi de.
  
3. Lakhon hazaron ham bhai,  
Rat-din kare seva.  
Hai ham apna me Yah ki  
Karta hai vo parva.  
Lakhon hazaron dekho,  
Karte elan raj ka.  
Satee bnaya hame Yah ne,  
Saman hai ye umda!

1. Sachi mehman-navazi karta hai Yah.  
Dil se karta hai vo har ek ki parva.  
Bin dekhe vo rang-rup,  
Deta barish aur dhup;  
Zarurate vo deta hame.  
Jab ham bhi karte din logon pe diya,  
Ham Yah ke bete hain, hota hai bayan.  
Vo fal hame dega,  
Hamari neki ka  
Jab ham uski misal pe chalte.
  
2. Bible ki ludiya jaise ham kahe,  
'Aap aye mere ghar, aur aram payen.'  
Kare khatir-dari,  
Anjan ho tab bhi;  
Gar ho kami, ham puri kare.  
Zarurat-mandon ki jab madad kare,  
Na jane kab-kahan neki fal laye.  
Pita ki khush nazar,  
Rahegi ham sab par,  
Jab bante meharban us jaise.

1. Ekta ke dhage me hame,  
    Hai piroya dekho Yah ne.  
Moti ham hai rang-barange,  
    Sath me sundar dikhate.  
Pyar ki hai ye mala,  
    Na tode ise.  
Manen bat Yishu ki jo ham,  
    To rahe sukun aur aman.  
Ekta hai anmol hamari,  
    Deti hamen khushi.
  
2. Ekta ki duayen kare  
    Aur kamo se bhi dikhayen,  
Naam ho raushan Yah ka isse,  
    Shanti aur pyar bade.  
Shanti deti tazgee,  
    Man ko ye bhatee.  
Pyar sache aapas me gar ho,  
    Rishta aur bhi gehra tab ho,  
Payenge ham Yah se karbat,  
    Barson-baras talak.



1. Hain kitnee kamzoriyan,  
Ham insanon men.  
Phir bhi, man jaisa hi pyar,  
Karta Yah hamse.  
Mayus yahan ka-ee,  
Ankon men hai namee;  
Un pe Yah ke jaise hi,  
Pyar ham barsayen.
  
2. Jo dikhte mazbut, vo bhi  
Ho jate kamzor.  
Lekin hain to Yah hi ke,  
Deta takat vo.  
Ye bhi na bhulen ke  
Bhaee vo hain apne.  
Jab unke ansu bahen,  
Pyar se ham ponchen.
  
3. Na kamzoron ko kabhee  
Doshee tehrayen.  
Bhar den unmen hau-sa-la,  
Bol mite bolen.  
Man unka gar udas,  
Hat tam ke den ham aas.  
Duje ka gam seene men,  
Ham mehsus karen.

## 103 Charvahe, Admiyon Ke Rup Men Tohfe

1. Ham ko charvahe Yah ne diye,  
Rasta dikhate jo.  
Rakhte misal hamare liye,  
Tohfa anmol hain vo.

(Chorus)

Jeeta bharosa in bhayon ne,  
Hain vafadar aur sache.  
Karte parvah Yah ki bhedon ki,  
Pyar ke hain kabil apne.

2. Vo jazbaton ki karte kadar,  
Pyar se dikhate rah.  
Chot khayi bhed pe khas dete dhyan,  
Bol lage marham-sa.

(Chorus)

3. Seva ham Yah ki har din karen,  
Esee dikhate rah.  
Bhatken jo ham vachan se hamen  
Dete Yah ki salah.

(Chorus)

## 104 Parmeshvar Ki Pavitra Shakti Ka Tofa

1. Yah tu dayalu, jab ka racheta,  
Dil paye chen du dilasa de.  
Sun le duhayi, kam kar de pida,  
Teri pavan shakti de ke hamen.
2. Papi insan ham, bhul hoti hamse,  
Chal padte hai galat rahon pe.  
Mangte hai teri pavan shakti Yah,  
Nek rah pe jise har din chal sake.
3. Hote jab bhi mayus ya kamzor ham,  
Takat aur josh tujhse se hi milta.  
Pan-kha pasare fir se ude ham,  
Binti sun pavan shakti tu dena.

1. Yah hai pyar, kahe vo hamse,  
    ‘Tum apna lo rah pyar ki.’  
Jivan ke safar men milte,  
    Apne bhi, paraye bhi.  
Pyar zahir karen ham un pe,  
    Karke kaam bhalaee ke.  
Dekhegee tab dun-ya saree,  
    Yishu-sa hai pyar hamen.
  
2. Is rah ki na manzil koee,  
    Chalna hai bina ruke.  
Tak jayen, phir bhi na haren,  
    Yah dega madad hamen.  
Yah ka pyar ubhare hardam,  
    Pyar sachha den sab ko ham.  
Na karta ghamand, na jalta,  
    Seh leta ye har sitam.
  
3. Dil men ranjishen na palen,  
    Ghar na kar len ye hammen.  
Pyar dikhana farz hamara,  
    Yah ka hai hukum bhi ye.  
Pyar ki rah gar ham chalen to  
    Ummiden na chodenge.  
Yah-sa pyar dikhayen har pal,  
    Pyar esa jo dil chu le.

1. Khwahish hamare dil ki sada,  
    Gun sare tere jhalkayen Yah;  
Aur pyar ka gun jo aham sabse,  
    Madad kar dikhlayen ham use.  
Budhi, hunar ya phir sundarta,  
    Sab hai bekar, agar na hai pyar.  
Jhalke har din kaam aur boli men,  
    Ye pyar tera, jo sachha aur nek.
  
2. Is pyar men tyag, ye udar bada,  
    Apne fayde ki ye soche na.  
Biti baten pe udata tul,  
    Galtiyan duje ki jata bhul.  
Maf karta ye to razi-khushi,  
    Dukh bhari seh le shakti esi.  
Har im-ti-han men jite ye hi,  
    Ye pyar hai esa mite naheen.

1. Dikhai jo rah Yahova ne pyar ki,  
Hai kamal, bemisal!  
Samjhen ham use, sikhen karna ham bhi  
Vaisa hi pyar, han sacha pyar.  
Insan ta be-as, usne ek asha di,  
Dake sab ke pap aur kimat uski di,  
Jigar ke tukde ki de di kurbanii,  
Ye Yah ka pyar, han uska hai pyar.
  
2. Chalte hain jab ham Yahova ki rah pe,  
Karte pyar, ham sacha.  
Karen Yah se pyar aur bha-ee se bair, ye  
Ho na sakta, ho na sakta.  
Ho ko-ee naya ya fir salon-sal se,  
Karte ham parvah sab ki tahedil se,  
Sabko karte maf aur dete sabut ye  
Ki apna pyar, ye hai sacha pyar.
  
3. Yah ka yahee pyar bandhe hamen ese,  
Rishta ek ho jaise.  
Ham sabka pita, karta ab guzarish,  
“Sachi ekta, dekho chak ke.”  
Basera yahan, hai pyar aur khushi ka,  
Sikhata yahee, hamko vachan Yah ka,  
Bhaee hon ya dost, dilate vo bhi yad,  
Ye Yah ka pyar, Yahova hai pyar.

1. Yah ka pyar hai sach,  
    Kar diya eklauta kurban.  
    Khel khatam ho maut ka taki  
    Aur jude rishta Yah se bhi.  
    Jivan ab sada ka hamen,  
    Yah, teri krupa se mile.

(Chorus)

Sachayi ke pyase jo,  
    A-o, jivan jal piyo.  
Aka Yah ki rah chalo,  
    Pyar uska tum dekho.

2. Yah ka pyar hai sach,  
    Sare kam karte ye bayan.  
    Jo vachan diya bete ko,  
    Pura kiya vakt pe usko.  
    Dekh, shuru hua swarg men raj,  
    Ban gaya ab beta sar-taj.  
(Chorus)

3. Yah ka pyar hai sach,  
    Ham banen uske hi jaisa.  
    Pyar se den madad dinon ko,  
    Samjhe vo bhi Yah ki rah ko.  
    Mane Yah ka bhay ham sada,  
    Himat se kare kam uska.

1. Pyar karte hain dil se jab ham,  
Karte hai khush tab Yah ka man,  
Pyar hi to gun uska aham,  
Hamko bhi jo bhaye.  
Ankhon se jhalke sacha pyar,  
Hota kahi na swart isme,  
Karta kadar rishton ki ye,  
Tyag kare bin bole.  
Mushkil me hon dost agar,  
Feringe nahi unse nazar.  
Samjhenge dard unka ham,  
Denge ese me ham sath.  
Sacha pyar Yishu ne kiya,  
Samjhaya Yah ka pyar hai kya,  
Chu le dil ki gehra-i-ya,  
Pyar ham bhi kare esa,  
Dil se jo shuru hota.



1. Raj hai kareeb, nishaniyan dikhateen,  
Dete hain ham khabar sabko.  
Dur ab nahee chutkara bhee hamara,  
Han, sir uta-o aur dekho.

(Chorus)

Gun ga-o Yahova ke, mahan vo.  
Mano sada uska ehsaan.  
Mana-o khushee Yah se milee asha,  
Har disha me kar do ye elaan.  
Yahova khushee deta hai hamko,  
Milti jisse takat hame.  
Ham seva karenge uske tan-man se,  
Pate hain deron khush-yan isse.

2. Darte naheen, Yah se karte hain pyar jo,  
Raja vo hai mahabali.  
Danke ki chot pe keh do ye sansar ko,  
Yah-sa naheen duja koe.

(Chorus)

1. Hazaron hain karan khushee ke,  
 Har din milta karan naya,  
 Jab dekhen khubsurat logon se,  
 Hai saj gaya angan Yah ka.  
 Sirf kehne ki na hai khushee ye,  
 Bun-yad iski Yah ka vachan;  
 Har din uskee shiksha ham leke,  
 Badte hain vishvas men hardam.  
 Ghire hon ham lakhon dukhon se,  
 Par manen na jeevan men har;  
 Bharosa Yahova pe har pal  
 Ki kar dega neya vo par.

(Chorus)

Khushee hai judee Yah se hi,  
 Deta hai vo karan ka-ee.  
 Vejod uske kaam, vo sabse mahaan,  
 Bhalaae kare har ghadee.

2. Niharen Yah kee chinkaree,  
 To ut-tee khushee ki lahar;  
 Ajube naheen to ye kya hain,  
 Samandar, zameen aur ambar!  
 Lee sata jab Yishu ne svarg men,  
 Joron se gunjee jay-jaykar;  
 Mushkil rehna ab chup hamara,  
 Sab pe karte ham ye izhar.  
 Nayee dhartee aur naya ambar,  
 Barson se jinka intazar;  
 Badal denge raunak jahan ki,  
 La-enge khush-yon kki bahar!  
 (Chorus)

1. Yah, vada hai tera,  
Hame shanti tu dega.  
Shakti teri tujhse mange;  
Fal jiska ham me bade.  
Kiya hai bete pe,  
Han, vishvas hamne dil se;  
Ha ban paya dost ham tere  
Aur sula huee tujhse.
  
2. Teri hi shakti se  
Shastra ki samajh mile;  
Iske tej se ra dikh jaye  
Is andheri dun-ya men.  
Apni to hai dua,  
Aye shanti ka saman;  
Jab talak vo din na aye,  
Tujhse shanti ham chahe.
  
3. Pyar se tune sompa  
Hame kam gavahi ka;  
Terishakti se hu-e ek  
Ki elan raj ka kare.  
Hukumat nek teri  
Jald hi shanti layegi;  
Namra log fir dekh utenge  
Banke varis dharti ke.

1. Shanti ka Ishvar tu Yah,  
Teri jay kare!  
Yuddon ko mitayega,  
Nafrat na rahe.  
Raj-kunvar hai shanti ka,  
Yah tera beta!  
Sach ki jang vo jitega,  
Eka layega!
  
2. Bhalon aur talvaron ko hamne hai toda.  
Chubh-nevali baton ko  
Kehna hai choda.  
Shanti rakhna chahe gar,  
Mafi sabko de.  
Jina sikhen Yishu se,  
Uski rah chale.
  
3. Har hukum Yahova ka  
Mane jo dil se,  
Shanti deta Yah hame,  
Khush hhoke hamse.  
Shanti jo har hal rakhe  
Dekhe jaldi hi,  
Din vo khas jab raj me ho  
Shanti har kahe.

1. Yahova ka hi nam hai  
    Jahan me jo hai sabse pak.  
    Chahta vo pure dil se  
    Mitana apne nam se dag.  
    Yugo se ta sehanshil,  
    Kiya pyar insano se;  
    Kabhi bhi na taka vo,  
    Liya kam sabra se.  
    Yahova ki hai marzi  
    Ki log sabhi payan udhar;  
    Rakha jo sabra pyar se  
    Kabhi na jaye vo bekar.
  
2. Jivan ki apni ra pe  
    Gun sabra ka madad kare.  
    Naraz-gee se bachake  
    Hifazat man ki hai kare.  
    Achae dekhe sab me  
    Ya umid kare iski;  
    Taklifon se ladne ki  
    Ye de samajhdaree.  
    Badti hai khubiya jo  
    Ham me pavitra shakti se,  
    Hai sabra unme se khas,  
    Banaye jo Yah-sa hame.

## 115 Parmeshwar ke Sabr Ke Liye Ehsanmand

1. Joron pe hain buraee jag men,  
Nek dilvale har din ro-en.  
Jab bhi chahe tu kar sakta,  
Nash pal bhar men sab dushton ka.  
Der tu kare, kehte sab yahee,  
Samjhen na vo neki hai teri.

(Chorus)

Nyay tu karega, hai yakeen,  
Karte tareef tere sabra ki.

2. Sal ek hazar to tere liye,  
Bite jaise ek din pal men.  
Nyay ki ghadee jald a-e-gee,  
Mauka hai man feren sabhee.  
Logon ki jaan hai pyaree tujhe,  
Tu khush hota jab man vo feren.

1. Yahova teri shakti hai apar,  
    Buddi ke kya kene!  
    Fir bhi, tu bada krupalu hai Yah!  
    Karte teri stuti dil se.
  
2. Yishu kahe chot khaye hu-on se,  
    Karo na tum chinta.  
    Krupa vo kare, de tazagi hame,  
    Uska ju-a halka kitna!
  
3. Yahova aur Yishu se sikhe ham,  
    Krupa karna sab pe.  
    Krupalu bane to dekhenge ham,  
    Fauladi takat hai isme.

1. Tu bhalayi hai karta Yah,  
    Tu hai pak aur vafadar.  
Fal iska pate ham har din,  
    Tere lakhon hain up-kar.  
Dil dukhate kitna tera,  
    Fir bhi karta tu krupa.  
Teri seva ham karenge,  
    Jivan-bhar khushi se Yah.
  
2. Gun bhalayi ka ye tera,  
    Un bha-ee-yon men bhi dikhe;  
Jo kamon se de sabut ki  
    Hai charvahe vo bhale.  
Sab deshon me unki meh-nat,  
    Rang lati dekha ham ne.  
De pavitra shakti teri,  
    Kare ham bhi kam bhale.
  
3. Bhale kamon pe hamare  
Yah, ashish de tu hame;  
Karte bha-ee-yon ke liye jo  
Aur karte sab ke liye.  
Parivar ya mandli me,  
As-pados ya shehar me;  
Teri shakti rahe sang Yah,  
Karte rahe kam bhale.



1. Galti aksar ye ho jati hai hamse,  
Dhokha deta hame apna hi man,  
Jivit Ishvar tu hai, tujh pe Yahova,  
Pura vishvas dikha na pate ham.

(Chorus)

Bada vishvas hamara, hai Yahova!  
Binti sun le aur kar ham pe daya!  
Bada vishvas, kami tu puri kar de  
Ki har din de sake samman tujhe.

2. Ham se tabhi khush hoga tu Yahova,  
Gar tujh pe ham rakhe vishvas pura.  
Yahi vishvas karta raksha banke dal,  
Kal kya hoga, na karte ham chinta.

(Chorus)

1. Yah ke naviyon ne tha jo kaha,  
Kaha uske bete ne bhee.  
'Pachtava karo, nek rah pe chalo,'  
Hai marzee Yah ki yahee.

(Chorus)

Kya vishvas apna hai khara,  
Jo dikhe kamon se sada?  
Ham vishvas pakka gar karen,  
Ye hee jivan hame dilaega.

2. Yishu ka jua utaya hai jo,  
To raj ka ham beej bo-enge.  
Be-khauf denge ham asha ka sandesh,  
Ki vade sache Yah ke.

(Chorus)

3. Langar ki tara vishvas gar rahe,  
To bhat-kenge na ham kabhee.  
Majh-dhar men hamen Yah chode naheen,  
Bacha-e-ga, hai yakeen.

1. Sab logon se zyada mahan tha maseeh,  
Bada na samjha usne khud ko kabhi.  
Yah ne somp diya usko bhari zima,  
Raha din aur komal, dil se ki seva.
  
2. Pareshaniyon se jo bhi hain dabe,  
Uta-ega Yishu sabhi bojh unke.  
Jab din rakhte raj ko jivan men pehle,  
Yishu deta ta-za-gee mehr-ban banke.
  
3. 'Hain bha-ee ham sab,' Yishu ne ta kaha,  
To manen na khud ko dusron se bada.  
Yahova anmol mae din logon ko,  
Vada hai dharti ke varis honge vo.

1. Yah se hain karte ham pyar beshumar,  
Par na ho jo sanyam sab hoga bekar.  
Mangen piche gar khwa-hishon ke,  
Picha dukhon se fir na chute.
  
2. Shaitan hai chalak, lubhaen har roz;  
Fans sakte is karan ki hain ham kamzor.  
Pap se badee hai takat sach ki,  
Jang jeet sakte ham, krupa Yah ki.
  
3. Yah ke naam se hai juda apna naam,  
Rahe naam vo bedag, sada rakhen dhyan.  
Koshish hamaree ye hee rahe,  
Jeevan men hardam sanyam rakhen.

1. Faily hai dekho dah-shat har kaheen.  
Hoga kal kya karte fikra sabhi.  
Hai zaruri rahen bekhauf, atal,  
Yah ki seva men har pal.

(Chorus)

Har din date ham rahen;  
Na is jahan men fanse.  
Aakhir men payenge  
Jeevan anant Yah se.

2. Khinche zamana apni aur hamen,  
Ho durust man to kiska zor chale?  
Pyar karen sach aur neki se gar ham,  
Behkenge na ye kadam.

(Chorus)

3. Hoton ka fal hai chadana hamen,  
Kam hai bahut ham dile na paden.  
Ham agar manzil pe rakhen nazar,  
Jaenge din ye guzar.

## Parmeshwar Ke Sangatan Ka Kanun Dil Se Manen

1. Gunji hai avaz aj Yah ke logon ki,  
Dete vo sandesa raj ka har kahee.  
Manen Yah ke kanoon dil se vo sada,  
Mil-jul ke rehte vo karte hain vafa.

(Chorus)

Ham-ne hai jana, sare jahan pe  
Hai adhikar Yah ka.  
Karta hifazat, parvah dikhata,  
Usse karenge vafa.

2. Di pavitra shakti, das bhi hai diya,  
Sikhlate hamen ye sach ki rah chalna.  
Dil karen khush Yah ka, hai maksad apna,  
Umda uske kanoon karenge elan.

(Chorus)

1. Hai Yahova, ham hain tere,  
Ham nibhayenge vafa.  
Sikhenge ham tere kanoon,  
Tujh se vada hai kiya.  
Milti hai hamen safalta  
Jab manen salah teri.  
Hai bharosa, tu vafadar,  
Karengi vafa ham bhi.
  
2. Sukh-dukh men sang bha-ee-yon ke  
Reh, nibhayenge vafa.  
Apni boli aur kamon se,  
Ham dikhayenge parvah.  
E-tabar karengi un pe,  
Unhen aadar ham denge.  
Hai tamana, bade pyar ye,  
Unka sat na chodenge.
  
3. Ham manenge har hidayat  
Aur nibhaenge vafa  
Bha-ee-yon ke nirdarshon pe,  
Denge pura dhyan apna.  
Fir mazbut banenge aur bhi  
Yah dega ashish hamen.  
Gar vafadar rahen hardam  
Hongi ham Yahova ke.

1. Raham Yahova ki khubi,  
Har kam me uske hai dikhti.  
Milti use behad khushi,  
Dikhata jab raham-dili.  
Daya ki bhikh unki sune,  
Pachtava karke jo laute.  
Miti to hai ham, Yah jane,  
So nyaya raham se vo kare.
  
2. Pap karke jab ham ho dukhi  
Aur Yah se chahte hai mafi;  
Dikhaya Yishu ne hame  
Kaise raham Yah se mange :  
« Maf kar de, e malik mere.  
Hai maf diya sab ko mene. »  
Naraz-gee ham sab gar chode,  
Chen aur suku ham payenge.
  
3. Dar-ya-dili se jo bhi den  
Vo sara de ham chupke se.  
Vah-vahi logon ki nahee,  
Bas chahe ham unki khushi.  
Ham jo kare vo dekhe Yah,  
Fir ashishen hame dega.  
Khush hai rahamdil, Yah mane,  
Usko ye lagte hain pyare.



1. Ab ha-me reh-na cho-kan-na  
     Ra-ken ank man ki khu-li.  
 Hai si-pa-hi ham Yi-shu ke  
     Jit ha-ma-ri hai pak-ki.  
 Har hu-kum us-ka sar an-kon pe  
     Us-ka den-ge sat har kee-mat pe.

(Chorus)

Ab ha-me reh-na hai cho-kan-na  
 Shak-ti-sha-li hai ban-na

2. Hai ha-me reh-na cho-kan-na  
     Sun-ni hai das ki ba-ten.  
 Phir ra-hen-ge har-dam te-yar  
     Ham mu-kab-le ke li-ye.  
 Jo bu-zur-gon se mil-ti sa-lah  
     Ma-ne to ho-ga ap-na bha-la.

(Chorus)

3. Hai ha-me reh-na cho-kan-na  
     Daon a-nek hai Shai-tan ke.  
 Hai pa-hen-na ham-ko bak-tar  
     Sach ki tal-var sat li-ye.  
 Cha-he var jit-ne dush-man ka-re  
     Bin- da-re raj ka e-lan ka-re.

(Chorus)

1. Tofa zindagee ka Yah tune diya,  
Kaise men chuka-oon e-he-san ye tera?  
Zhankoun jo dil me ay-na-e-vachan se,  
Kamzoree jo bhi ho meri, tu dikha de.

(Khas Panktiyan)

Vada hai ji-oun-ga Yah tere liye,  
Men farz na sam-jhoon-ga jo bhi karna mujhe,  
Dil se men karounga ibadat teri,  
Ankhon ka tara banounga men bhi.  
Kar meri madad Yah, bata tu mujhe,  
Jaisa tu chahega banoon vaisa hee men.  
Vafaen meri, hain basee tere dil men,  
Tu kar le mujhe bhi pasand ye chahoon men.

## 128 Hamen Ant Tak Dheeraj Rakhna Hai

1. Vade Yah ke pakke tabhi  
Dhiraj ham rakh pate.  
Uske vachan se sikhi aur  
Parkhi hain sari baten.  
Din dur naheen Yahova ka  
Rakhen man men hardam aas;  
Azma-i-shen nikharenghee  
Mazbut rahe gar vishvas.
2. Han, pehla pyar Yah ke liye  
Na kam ho dyan rakhna.  
Chahe pariksha ho katin  
Har hal men use sehna.  
Ghabraen na, kareeb hai Yah,  
Vo nikalega rasta;  
Karta hai sachha pyar hamen,  
Is pe naheen shak karna.
3. Aakhir tak jo dhiraj dharen  
Sirf unki jan bache.  
Jivan ki us kitab men  
Nam fir unka vo likhe.  
To hai zaruri, karne den  
Ham dhiraj ko pura kaam.  
Tab Yah ki manzuri mile,  
Payen khushiyan tamaam.

1. Kai-se ham sa-hen  
 A-tee hai jab az-ma-i-shen?  
 Yi-shu ne sa-ha,  
 A-ge khu-shee de-khee us-ne.  
 Tha pu-ra bha-ro-sa  
 Yah ke sab va-don pe.

(Chorus)

Vish-vas ta-me ra-khen-ge.  
 Sa-hen-ge har si-tam.  
 Ya-keen hai Yah ke pyar pe,  
 So a-khir tak dha-ren-ge dhee-raj ham.

2. Jai-se din bi-te  
 Jhe-le ham Sha-yad aur bhee gam.  
 De-khen-ge aa-ge  
 Jab bhee hon-gee ye an-khen nam.  
 Fir-daus kee so-chen-gen,  
 Ri-ha jab hon-ge ham.  
 (Chorus)

3. Cha-he kuch bhee ho,  
 Ma-nen na har, na hee da-re.  
 Yah ke din ta-lak  
 Va-fa se ham se-va ka-re.  
 Sa-me ab ra-ha kam,  
 A-khir tak ham sa-he.  
 (Chorus)

1. Pyar-bhara rasta ye,  
    Khola hai Yahova ne.  
Tute pap aur maut ka bandhan  
    Aur rihayi ham payen.  
Yishu naam se de duhayi,  
    Pachtava kare sachha,  
To firauti ki bina pe,  
    Yah hame mafi dega.
  
2. Yah daya karega,  
    Gar bane uske jaise,  
Kare maf sabhi ko khulke,  
    Rakhe na gila dil me.  
Sikhe sehna dujo ki ham,  
    Tikhi bate bole na,  
Tahe-dil se adar de aur  
    Kare pyar sabko sachha.
  
3. Ham bane dayalu  
    Ki zaruri hai gun ye.  
Rakhe dur hame nafrat se,  
    Ye naraz-gi na pale.  
Kare yad kurbani Yah ki,  
    Kitna pyar kiya ham se!  
Mafi ham bhi de payenge,  
    Bankar Yah ke hi jaise.

## “Jise Parmeshwar Ne Ek Bandhan Men Bandha”

1. A-shish Ye-ho-va ki  
Tum do-non par ra-he;  
Tin dhagon ka ye rish-ta  
Rak-na sam-bhal i-se!

(Chorus 1)

Ki-ya pa-ti ne va-da  
“Ka-roun-ga pyar sa-da!”  
Jo bandhan Yah ne bandha,  
Insan ab tode na!

2. Hai do-non ki du-a  
Mar-zi te-ri ka-re;  
Sa-far na-ya hai in-ka  
Ma-dad Ye-ho-va de.

(Chorus 2)

Ki-ya pat-ni ne va-da  
“Ka-roun-gee pyar sa-da!”  
Jo bandhan Yah ne bandha,  
Insan ab tode na!

1. Akhir mila hamdam esa,  
    Jo mera ang aur hissa bana.  
Yah se tohfa mila pyara,  
    Dil ka gulshan khila!  
Ham-tum ab do, do na rahe,  
    Ek tan bane, lo sargam jude;  
Ashiyan hamne banaya  
    Mil ke sanvarenge.  
Sang chalen, Yah ki rah pe sada.  
    Pyar barsayen roz,  
Ek-duje pe ham sacha.  
    Yah ko sada adar ham den.  
Li jo kasam, vo puri karen.  
    Sat dena mera tu hardam,  
Tu hi rehna mera manam.

1. Mane Yah ham sab ko anmol bache,  
Takat aur dil se seva jo karte.  
Pyar se Yah rakhe hamara khayal,  
Ashishen dega ki ham hon khushal.
2. Pyare man-bap ki izat jab karte,  
Unse ham dil ke jazbat keh pate.  
Hote khush hamse sab log aur Yah bhi,  
Yah se fir hoti hai gehri dosti.
3. Yah ki javani men yad ham karen,  
Roz badaye sach ki chah ham dil men.  
Pure dil se jab karen ham seva,  
Yah hamen dekh ke khushi payega.



1. Tab ghadi khushi ki ati,  
     Jab man bache ko janam hai deti.  
 Magar ye bat na bhulen man-bap,  
     Ki sachha sirf unka nahee.  
 Yahova hai data jivan ka,  
     So bacha den to hai Yahova ki  
 Hidayat Yah jo deta unko,  
     Ab vo mil ke palen vaise hi.

(Chorus)

Yah ne sompi amanat tumko,  
     Jivan anmol tumhen diya.  
 Sabse bada ehsan karo ye,  
     Usko tum do Yah ki shiksha.

2. Jo agya-yen di hain Yah ne  
     Rat-din vo rahen tumhare dil men,  
 Fir tum pirona un baton ko  
     Ute aur bete, bachon men.  
 Samjhaya pyar se jo bhi unko,  
     Kareng yad fir jivan men use.  
 Sevak banen Yah ke dua hai,  
     Ashish vo payen sada use.  
 (Chorus)

## Yahova Kee Pyar-bharee Guzarish: “Mere Bete, Budhiman Ban”

1. Karta hoon guzarish  
Kaha mera mano,  
Mujh pe zitni tohmat lagi,  
Tum mita-o.  
Jivan men tum chun lo  
Khushi se meri rah;  
Ki dekhe dunya  
Tumne ki mujhse vafa.

(Chorus)

Suno bete, o pyari beti,  
Chalte raho vafa ki rah.  
Dikha do tum ho mere bache,  
Khushee se dil bhar do mera.

2. Gar thokar tu kha-ey,  
Utha-oonga tujhe,  
Jo dil tera roye,  
Laga-oonga gale.  
Mayoos na ho,  
Dunya samjhe tujhe jo bhi,  
Jauh-ri hoon, tujh hire ka mol  
Janoon men hi.  
(Chorus)

## 136 “Yahova se Tujhe Pura Inaam Mile”

1. Dil se jo Yahova ki seva karte,  
Nibhata vafa Yah usne.  
Choda hai gharbar ya man-bap jinse bhi,  
Samnjhe gam Yahova unke.  
Kubani naheen unki jati bekar,  
Yah deta unhen so guna.  
Itna hi naheen, apne raj men lakar,  
Inaam lajavab vo dega.

(Chorus)

Pyar han tera, Yahova yad kare,  
Tujhko tera pura inam vo de.  
Uske saye men panah mile,  
Yahova vafadar, hai sang vo apne.

2. Ateen pareshaniyan ham pe jab bhi,  
Dar detin vo jina dushvar.  
Dundh-li-se lagti hain tab rahen sabhi,  
Ho jate bade hi lachar.  
Tu jo bhi sahe sab Yahova jane,  
Vo sunta du-a-en sada.  
Bandon se apne aur vachan se bhi vo,  
Tujhe bal deta fir naya.

(Chorus)

1. Sara, Abigail, Ester, Maryam aur bhi,  
    Ye ti patniya kabil, vafadar, nek.  
Jivan me rakha Yahova ko pele,  
    Ti vafadar striya aur bhi in jaisi,  
Unka nam na jane ham bhale hi,  
    Par sab pe bani ti krupa Yahova ki!
  
2. Sahas, bhalayi, pyar vafa aur neki,  
    Ye gun hai ese jo dil lete lubha.  
Ye sabhi gun te un striyon ka shringar,  
    Tahedil se karte hai kadar unki.  
Unki chaya behne aj hamari,  
    Umda hai misal aur unhi ki rah chalti.
  
3. Mehnat kare khub ye bene hamari,  
    Betian, patniyan, man-ya, han sabhi.  
Namra aur shalin ye reti hai adhin,  
    Pyari beno, tum inam ke ho kabil,  
Jab krupa Yah ki hai to fikar kyon?  
    Pa-o-gi inam tum ab nahi dur vo din!

1. Sath hamare hain buzurg,  
Dhiraj ki misal.  
Chalte hain vafa ki rah,  
Har ghadi, har hal.  
Na rahe hamdam kuch ke,  
Choda sath bich rah.  
Tu na chodega unhen,  
Han yakin dila.

(Chorus)

Yah naheen tu bhula,  
Unke kamon ko;  
De unhen shabashi,  
Pa len himmat vo.

2. Bal pake buzurgon ke,  
Shobha unki ye.  
Yah ko hai pasand ki vo  
Chalte neki pe.  
Yad hamesha ham rakhen,  
The vo bhi javan;  
Josh se Yah ki seva ki,  
Deke dil aur jan.

(Chorus)

1. Khud ko dekho, yug men naye,  
 Dekho unhen bhi jo sat hain apne.  
 Socho kaisa hoga saman,  
 Ko-ee bura jab na ho vahan.  
 Chaino-aman ki hai fiza  
 Yishu jab raj kare har jaga.  
 Tab hogi jahan ki nayi shu-ru-at  
 Niklegi dil ki  
 Gah-ra-ee se ye avaz :

(Chorus)

« Yahova, tune kamal kar diya  
 Pura kiya har vada, shukriya.  
 Mante hain hak tera, sha-han-shah-e-ja-han,  
 Tu kabile-tarif, buland hai teri shan. »

2. Dekho ye bhi, yug men naye,  
 Hai pyar hi pyar ab jahan men sare.  
 Zakham dil ke sab bhar chale  
 Esa lagaya marham Yah ne.  
 Sab ki nagah hogi hairan  
 Karishma dekh-ke Yahova ka;  
 Barson se jo maut ki hain nind men soye,  
 Ankh malte jagenge,  
 Ga-en-ge ek sur men :  
 (Chorus)

1. Dekh za-ra ye na-za-ra  
    Pyar hi pyar hai di-lon me.  
    Fe-la a-man, na hai gam  
    Ab na an-su na dard!

(Chorus)

- Jhum ke khu-shi se ga  
    Din vo tu de-khe-ga  
Jab mi-le-gi, zin-da-gi  
    Sab-ko ha-me-sha ki!
2. Fir sabhi hon-ge ja-van  
    Dost sache sab hon Yah ke.  
    Zul-mo-si-tam, sab kha-tam  
    Ra-hat ki sans le ham!  
(Chorus)

3. Dhar-ti par fai-li khu-shi  
    Har ta-raf ha-ri-ya-li.  
    Ja-ye na din, bo-le bin  
    Shu-kri-ya Yah te-ra!  
(Chorus)

1. Har ek nanhi jan, barish ki har bund,  
Mitti ki bhini sugandh ya khilti dhup.  
Tohfe ye sare Yah ne hain diye,  
In karishmon ki badaulat zinda rete.

(Chorus)

Karishma hai jivan, ek nayab tohfa;  
Ham Yahova ko badle men denge iske kya?  
Karengे ham usse sada hi pyar sachā,  
Chuka naheen sakte, karz ye hai jivan ka.

2. Beb-si men log kho dete hain aas,  
Kehte hain jivan men kya rakha hai khas?  
Ham na ye sochen aur na ham bhulen,  
Har ek sans aur har lamha hai vardan Yah se.



1. Aj tak insan dauda hai apne junoon me,  
    Hasil kiya kya, hava me mara hat!  
Pap ke gad-de me gire sabhi insan,  
    Kaun inhe akar bachayega?

(Chorus)

Ga-o khush hoke chutkara hai pas!  
    Big-di ab banaye Yahova ka raj!  
Beta uska dur karega har gam,  
    Ye asha hamari kaske tame ham.

2. Din a raha hai Yahova ka tufan-sa,  
    Fir na puche koyi, 'kab tab hai sena?'  
Jald is jaha me ye geet sab gayenenge,  
    Ham ko chudaya, mahan hai Yah!  
(Chorus)

1. Nishaniyan di hain Yah ne  
    Ki jan len ham vakt ke mayne –  
    Jald hi kalank Yah ke nam se  
    Mita diya ja-e-ga.

(Chorus)

Kam fir Yah ka khushi se karenge  
    Rah ham firdaus ki dekhenge,  
Jab honge ham sab riha.

2. Yah ne pehle hi teh-rama,  
    Yishu masihs jang ladega;  
    Talvar chala-ega nyay ki,  
    Tab honge dushman pana.  
(Chorus)

3. Dukh se karahte hain sare,  
    Par hai hamara vishvas ye,  
    Mile sachha jivan fir se,  
    Ki din kareeb hai Yah ka.  
(Chorus)

1. Jab ankhon ki jyoti lautegi  
    Aur sun payenge band kan hansi,  
Bachon ki kilkari gunjegi,  
    Hogi khushali har kahi;  
Jab honge apne aziz zinda  
    Aur ho pap se ye dharti riha.

(Chorus)

Dekhoge ye ashishen, agar  
    Rakho tum inam pe nazar.

2. Khayan bel ke sang jab sher bhi ghas,  
    Ba-cha-de, bhalu rahe jab sat  
Aur nanha hoga un pe savar,  
    Sabhi sune uski pukar;  
Na bahenge ansu gam ke fir,  
    Har fikar aur dar mite aakhir.

1. Yah ne kiya vada firdaus ka,  
Hoga shuru tab yug naya.  
Hoga ude suraj khushi ka,  
Gam ka badal chut jayega!

(Chorus)

Jald ayega firdaus yaha,  
Hakikat hai, na ye sapna.  
Arzu yahi hai Yishu ki,  
Karega vo Yah ki marzi.

2. ‘Tu mere sat hoga firdaus men,’  
Pure honge lafz Yishu ke.  
Honge riha sare kabron se  
Bichde aziz fir se mile!

(Chorus)

3. Ab hai Yishu raja hamara  
Karishma jald dikhayega.  
Mane ehsan Yahova tera  
Tune pyara raja chuna!

(Chorus)

1. Dikhate sabut ki shuru Yah ka raj,  
Pehnaya hai Yah ne bete ko taj.  
Swarg me hai khushi ki shaitan hara,  
Dharti ko bhi Yah jald sanvarega.

(Chorus)

Lagenge mele khushi ke  
Ki Yah ka dera sang apne.  
Aakhir utegi arti maut ki,  
Dukh ke fir ansu na bahe kabhi.  
Hoga Yahova ka vada pura,  
'Sab kar dunga me naya.'

2. Memne ki dulhan, raja ki sangini,  
Hire-motiyon se saji-sanvri.  
Nagri ye Yerushalem hai nayi,  
Is pe sirf Yahova ki hai raushni.  
(Chorus)

3. Sada honge fatah nagri ke khule,  
Chalega jahan iski raushni me.  
Anjan hai kayi Yah ki baton se,  
To a-o sabhi ko ye gyan ham de.  
(Chorus)

1. Hamse kiya vada Yah ne,  
Dharti rahegi aabad.  
Saf dil basenge yaha pe,  
Ho sab puri murad.

(Chorus)

Zindagi sada ki,  
Ham sabko milegi.  
Bat sach hogi Yah ki,  
Hai hame yakin.

2. Mukti milegi tab pap se,  
Swast hoga sabka tan-man.  
Yah ki nigrani me fir se,  
Dharti bane gulshan.  
(Chorus)

3. Yadon men ab jo base hain,  
Sukhe fulon ki tara.  
Khil utenge sare fir se,  
Sans jab funkega Yah.  
(Chorus)

1. Hai Yah, tu hai sacha, sabit tune kiya;  
 Aseem hain tere kaam,  
 Jahan iska gava.  
 Duja ishwar tujh jaisa koe kaheen  
 Hai naheen.  
 Honge dushman pana.

(Chorus)

Yahova chudaega, nek logon ko.  
 Dekhenge sabhee vo hai kaisa balshalee.  
 To vishvas aur himmat se bhee ham,  
 Karte elan  
 Ki Yahova bachaye hamen,  
 Vo hai mahan.

2. Dekh, maut ki zinzeeron ne jakdon hai mujhe.  
 « Yah, himmat de mujhe, »  
 Pukarta hoon tujhe.  
 Sun leta tu mandir se meree dua, « de panah!  
 Hai Yah, mujhe bacha! »  
 (Chorus)

3. Asman se tu garjake  
 Yoon hukum dega  
 Ki dehlenge dushman;  
 Har sevak jhumega.  
 Ban jaye tu vahee jo, marzee teree,  
 Hai yakeen,  
 Tu hee bacha-ega.  
 (Chorus)

1. Jiti jang Yah ne, Firaun ka ghamand usne toda,  
Yoon fenka sagar men fir utha na vo kabhi!  
Takatvar Yah-sa,  
Jahan men naheen koee duja,  
Shandar hai naam uska,  
Ham tarif karen uski!

(Chorus)

Han, pure josh men ga-en-ge ham,  
Yahova hi jahan ka shahinshah!  
Dhuta dega dhul dushmanon ko jab,  
Fir naam uska bedag hoga!

2. Dehon ke raja, khilaf hain khade dekho Yah ke;  
Aazma len takat vo  
Par hogee unheen ki har!  
Tay hai maut unki,  
Ghadi a gayi hai saza ki,  
Fir manna hi hoga,  
Adhikar Yahova ka!



## 150 Apne Bachao Ke Liye Yahova Ki Khoj Kare

1. Jang hogi jald elan,  
Yahova ka hai farman.  
Sab desh khilaf hain Yishu ke,  
Tode vo unka guman.  
Sari hukumaten,  
Age na chalengi ye,  
Hua hai kayam jo Yah ka raj,  
Hataye jald hi inhen.

(Chorus)

To kar talash Yahova ki,  
Bachayega tujhko vo hi.  
Neki se tu chal,  
Rah sada atal,  
Uske raj ka dena tu sath;  
Fir dekh kaise bachaye Yah,  
Tera tam ke hat.

2. Faisla ab log kare.  
Kya raj ki khabar sune?  
Dete hai mauka logon ko,  
Inkar kare ya mane.  
Lakh mushkile ayan,  
Par darna nahi hame.  
Jab bhi pukare, sunega Yah,  
Parva hamari use.

(Chorus)

1. Jeevan apna kohare ke hee jaisa,  
Aaj hai to kal na hoga.  
Ansu aur gam de jatee maut hamen,  
Kartee kabhee raham na.  
Kya mar ke koee, ho sakta zinda?  
Sun vada Yahova ka:

(Chorus)

Ham insan gar mar bhee jayen,  
Kar dega Yah phir zinda.  
Sanse dene dobara,  
Tarse vo sabse zyada.  
Kar yakeen, hai takat Yah men,  
Vaisa hee phir rach dega.  
Srushti ham uskee pyaree,  
Jiyenge aakhir sada.

2. Dost jo Yah ke dun-ya men na rahe,  
Mehfooz hain uskee yad men.  
Soye hu-ye hain vo uske jiye,  
Jagen jab Yah pukare.  
Tab phir-daus men hon, jeevan ham sacha  
Jee-enge hamesha ka.

(Chorus)

# Mujhe Himat De

1. Ghere charon aur se sandeh aur dar mujhe.

Kahan jaoon jab na sujhe dikhata rah mujhe.

Zindagi katin hai sach hai magar ye bhi.

Deta sath tu hai vafadar mehfooz hai jaan meri.

(Chorus)

Yehova de vishvas aisa ki dekh sakun sada.

Unse zyada hai sang hamare hausla ye tute na.

Himat de tu himat ki seh sakun sabhi

Yehova de tu himat pakki hai jit teri.

Yehova de tu himat pakki hai jit teri.

2. Mati ka bana hun kamzor hun darta main.

Par chattan aur ghar tu mera, takat milti tujh se.

De mujhe tu himat, mazboot ho dil mera.

Hun salaakhen ya phir maut bhi rakh paen kaid me na.

(Chorus)

(Chorus)

Yehova de tu himat pakki hai jit teri.