

Nagar Mein Jogi Aaya Yashoda Ke Ghar Aaya

*oonche oonche mandir tere, ooncha hai tero dhaam,
he mere kailaash ke vaasee, bholenath, shankar maharaj, somanath baba,
ham sab karate hai tujhe pranaam (2)*

Your temples are very high, Your abode is very high,
Oh Bhole, the resident of Kailash, We salute you

*nagar me jogee aayaa, yashoda ke ghar aayaa, (2)
nagar me jogee aayaa, yashoda ke ghar aayaa
bhed koe samajh na paaya, ajab hai teree maaya,
oooo sabase badhaa hai (teraa naam) (3)
bholenaath bholenaath bholenaath (5)*

A yogi came to the city, No one could understand the secret,
Your Maya is strange, No one could understand it,
You came to Yashoda's house, Your name is the greatest,

**ang vibhooti gale roond maala, sheshanaag liptaayo,
baanko tilak bhaal chandrama, ghar ghar alakh jagaayo,
o ramtaa jogee aayaa, yashoda ke ghar aayaa
bhed koe samajh na paaya, ajab hai teree maaya,
oooo sabase badha hai (teraa naam) (3)
bholenaath bholenaath bholenaath**

With sacred ash on your body and garland of head,
You wrapped Sheshnag around your neck,
You put a Tilak on your forehead and moon on it,
You awakened the consciousness in every home,
A yogi came to the city,

Nagar Mein Jogi Aaya Yashoda Ke Ghar Aaya

No one could understand the secret.

Your name is the greatest,

naa chaahie teree daulat duniyaa, naa hee kanchan maayaa,

apane laala ka darash karaa de, mai darshan ko aayaa,

O ramtaa jogee aayaa, yashoda ke ghar aayaa

bhed koe samajh na paaya, ajab hai teree maaya,

ooooo sabase badha hai (teraa naam) (3)

bholenaath bholenaath bholenaath

I don't want your wealth of the world, nor gold and illusion,

let me see your beloved, I have come to see you,

a yogi came to the city,

no one could understand the secret.

Your name is greater than all,

le bhiksha nikalee nandaraanee, kanchan thaal jadaayo,

do bhiksha jogee aasan jaayon, baalak mero daraayo,

o ramtaa jogee aayaa, yashoda ke ghar aayaa

bhed koe samajh na paaya, ajab hai teree maaya,

ooooo sabase badha hai (teraa naam) (3)

bholenaath bholenaath bholenaath

Nandrani went out to take alms, She lit the golden plate,

Give alms to the yogi who is sitting, My child got scared,

The yogi came to the city