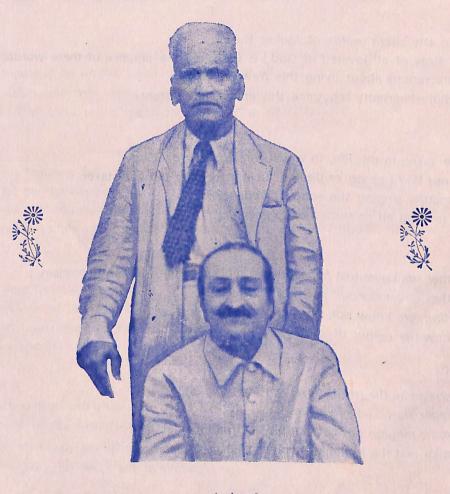
SONG OF THE NEW LIFE



Dr. Ghani, who composed the Song of the New Life in vernacular with the help of Avatar Meher Baba.

1-701961

SONG OF THE NEW LIFE

OF

MEHER BABA & HIS COMPANIONS

Listen to the silent words of Meher Baba; The life-story of all lovers (of God) is based on the practice of these words If you are serious about living this *New life*. Then whole-heartedly renounce this ephemeral existence.

11

We have taken to this life, in which we rely only on God : In this, our Will (to do or die) is strengthened by the oath taken : we are merrily singing the song of *hopelessness* : We are inviting all *calamities* and *difficulties*.

111

We neither wail over lost *hopes*, nor complain about (broken) promises ; We neither covet *honour*, nor shun disgrace; Back-biting we know not, nor do we fear anyone: This is now the colour of our New Life.

IV

No confusion in the mind, now, nor any ties left: Pride, anger, lust and greed we know not. We have no religion nor care for physical and mental facts. The Sheikh and the Brahmin—typifying all castes and creeds— are now sailing in the same boat.

V

There is no *small* or *great* now, for us all; The questions of *disciple Master* or *God-hood*, no longer arise; *Brotherliness* or fellow-feeling is the link that exists. And this contributes to our present *enjoyment of suffering*.

VI

This world or the next, hell or heaven, we no longer bother about. Shakties and Siddhis, occultism and miracles, we no longer think of ; All these false impressions (thoughts) for us have been purged from the mind. What has value and importance for us now, is to live in the active present.

VII

Dear ones, take seriously the words of Baba when he says. Although now, I am on the *same level with you all*, Yet all *orders* from me, *good, bad, extraordinary* You should all carry out immediately, leaving the result to God.

VIII

Even if the heavens fall,

Do not let go the hand of Truth.

Let *despair* and *disappointment* ravage and destroy the garden (of your life). You beautify it once again, by the seedlings of *contentment* and *self-sufficiency*.

IX

Even if your heart is cut to bits, let there be a *smile on your lips*. Here I divulge to you a point worth noting. Hidden in your penniless hands, is treasure untold; Your beggarly life will be the envy of Kings (of the world).

Х

God exists indeed and true are the Prophets; Every Cycle has an *Avatar* and every moment has a *Wali*. For us however, it is only hopelessness and helplessness. How else should I tell you what our New Life is I

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Hindi(Hindustani) Meher Baba aur Unke saatheeyoñ kee Naee Zindageekaa taraanaa Hêzaiai और उनके साथोयोंको

नई झिन्दगीका तराना

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सुनो मेहेरबाबाकी खामोश बानी, इसीमे हय सब आणिकोंकी कहानी	
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खुदाके भरोसेपर हम जा रहे हंग, कसमसे इरादोंको गरमा रहे हंय	
गझल ना मुरादीकी हम गा रहे हंय, बला और मुसीबतोको बुलवा रहे हंय	11 2 11
उम्मीदोंका रोना न वादोंका शिकवा, न इझ्झतसे मतलब न झिल्लतकी परवा न गीबत किसीकी न खतरा किसीका, यही रंग हय अपनी अब झिन्दगीका	
	11 \$ 11
खयालोंमे उलज्हन हय बाकी न बंधन, हय नखवत न गुस्सा न कुछ काम कंचन हय मझहबसे रिशता न कुछ फिकरे तन मन, सवार एक किशतीमें शेखो बिरेहमन	11811
न अपने लिए कोई छोटा बडा हय, मुरीद और मुरशद न मौला रहा हय	Ten not
उखूब्वत् का बाहम जो रिशता जुडा हय, हमें दर्दो गममे मझा आ रहा हय	11 411
न दुन्या न उकवा न दोझख न जन्नत, न सिद्धी न शक्ती न कशफो करामत	
ये सब नक्शे बातिल हुवे दिलसे रुखसत, जो कुछ हय वो हय हालकी कदरो कीमत	แรแ
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मगर हुक्म अच्छे बुरे दूं के न्यारे, बजा लाओ फौरन खुदाके सहारे	11 9 11
अगर असमाने मुसीवतभी टुटे, सदाकत का हाथोंसे दामन न छुटे	
चमन यासो हिरमांने हरचंद लूटे, तवक्कलसे इनमे लगा बेलबूटे	11 & 11
चले दिलपे छुरियां मगर लब हो खन्दां, ये एक रम्झ हय जिसको करताहूं उरियां	
तेरी तंग दस्तीमे दौलत हय पिनहा, गदाईपे तेरे करें रण्क णाहां	11311
हय बेशक खुदा और बरहक नबी हय, ब हर दौर अवतार हरदम, वली हय	
हमें तो पत्रन वे बसी वे कसी हय, कहूं क्या तुम्हें क्या नई झिन्दगी हय	11 2011

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[Lok. Press, Pune 30.]