

antar daykh sabad man maani-aa avar na raa^Nganhaaraa

pBwqI mhl w 1] (1331-17)	parbhaatee mehlaa 1.	Prabhaatee, First Mehl:
Alqir djK sbid mnumwinAw Avrun rlgnhw]	antar <u>daykh</u> <u>sabad</u> man maani-aa avar na raa ^N ganhaaraa.	Deep within, I see the Shabad, the Word of God; my mind is pleased and appeased. Nothing else can touch and imbue me.
Aihinis j lAw djK smwl yiqs hl kl srkrw]1]	ahinis jee-aa <u>daykh</u> samaalay tis hee kee sarkaaraa. 1	Day and night, God watches over and cares for His beings and creatures; He is the Ruler of all. 1
myr pBurWig Gx0Aiq rW0]	mayraa parabh raa ^N g ghanou at roorhou.	My God is dyed in the most beautiful and glorious color.
dIn dieAw uplqm mnmhnuAiq rs lwl sgW0]1] rhwau]	deen da-i-aal pareetam manmohan at ras laal sagoorhou. 1 rahaa- o.	Merciful to the meek and the poor, my Beloved is the Enticer of the mind; He is so very sweet, imbued with the deep crimson color of His Love. 1 Pause
albir kbuggn pinhwrl Almbku plvxhw]	ooper koop gagan panihaaree amrit peevanhaaraa.	The Well is high up in the Tenth Gate; the Ambrosial Nectar flows, and I drink it in.
ij s kl rcnw soibiD j wxYgurmik igAnuvlcw]2]	jis kee rachnaa so biDh jaanai gurmukh gi-aan veechaaraa. 2	The creation is His; He alone knows its ways and means. The Gurmukh contemplates spiritual wisdom. 2
psrl ikrix ris kml ibgwsy sis Gir slusmwieAw]	pasree kiran ras kamal bigaasay sas ghar soor samaa-i-aa.	The rays of light spread out, and the heart-lotus joyfully blossoms forth; the sun enters into the house of the moon.
kwl uibDhs mnsu min mwrl gur pBwid pBupwieAw]3]	kaal biDhuns mansaa man maaree gur parsaad parabh paa-i-aa. 3	I have conquered death; the desires of the mind are destroyed. By Guru's Grace, I have found God. 3
Aiq ris rlig cl l Yrwql dj w rlgw n kel]	at ras rang chaloolai raatee doojaa rang na ko-ee.	I am dyed in the deep crimson color of His Love. I am not colored by any other color.
nwnk rsin rswey rucy riv rihAw pBuseel]4]15]	naanak rasan rasaa-ay raatay rav rahi-aa parabh so-ee. 4 15	O Nanak, my tongue is saturated with the taste of God, who is permeating and pervading everywhere. 4 15