

aagai jam dal bikham ghanaa

gaMl cpl mhl w 1 ] (155-10)	ga-or <u>hee</u> chay <u>tee</u> mehlaa 1.	Gauree Chaytee, First Mehl:
Avir p <u>l</u> t hm ek j nw ikau <u>r</u> uKau Gr bu <u>r</u> um <u>n</u> w ]	avar panch ham ayk janaa ki-o raak <u>ha</u> -o <u>gh</u> ar baar manaa.	There are five of them, but I am all alone. How can I protect my hearth and home, O my mind?
m <u>r</u> ih l <u>t</u> ih nlq nlq iks <u>u</u> A <u>ng</u> l krl p <u>k</u> ur j nw ]1]	maareh looteh nee <u>t</u> nee <u>t</u> kis aagai karee pukaar janaa.   1	They are beating and plundering me over and over again; unto whom can I complain?   1
s <u>l</u> r <u>m</u> n <u>m</u> a <u>c</u> ru <u>m</u> n <u>w</u> ]	saree raam naamaa uchar manaa.	Chant the Name of the Supreme Lord, O my mind.
A <u>ng</u> l j m dl u <u>b</u> K <u>m</u> uG <u>n</u> w ]1] r <u>h</u> au ]	aagai jam <u>dal bikh</u> am <u>gh</u> anaa.   1   rahaa-o.	Otherwise, in the world hereafter, you will have to face the awesome and cruel army of Death.   1  Pause
a <u>s</u> ir m <u>V</u> d l r <u>u</u> K <u>Y</u> du <u>A</u> r <u>w</u> Bl <u>q</u> ir b <u>T</u> I s <u>w</u> D <u>n</u> w ]	usaar mar <u>h</u> olee raak <u>h</u> ai du-aaraa <u>b</u> heetar bait <u>h</u> ee saa <u>D</u> hanaa.	God has erected the temple of the body; He has placed the nine doors, and the soul-bride sits within.
A <u>l</u> l <u>m</u> l k <u>l</u> k <u>r</u> ing k <u>m</u> ix Avir l <u>t</u> jn s <u>u</u> p <u>l</u> t j nw ]2]	amri <u>t</u> kayl karay ni <u>t</u> kaaman avar lutayn so panch janaa.   2	She enjoys the sweet play again and again, while the five demons are plundering her.   2
F <u>i</u> ih m <u>V</u> d l l <u>t</u> A <u>w</u> d <u>h</u> ur <u>w</u> s <u>w</u> D <u>n</u> p <u>k</u> VI ek j nw ]	<u>d</u> haahi mar <u>h</u> olee looti-aa <u>d</u> ayhuraa saa <u>D</u> han pakr <u>h</u> ee ayk janaa.	In this way, the temple is being demolished; the body is being plundered, and the soul-bride, left all alone, is captured.
j m fl <u>w</u> gil s <u>l</u> g l u <u>p</u> i <u>V</u> A <u>w</u> B <u>u</u> ig gey s <u>y</u> p <u>l</u> t j nw ]3]	jam dandaa gal sangal par <u>h</u> i-aa <u>b</u> haag ga-ay say panch janaa.   3	Death strikes her down with his rod, the shackles are placed around her neck, and now the five have left.   3
k <u>m</u> ix l <u>W</u> Ys <u>i</u> en <u>w</u> r <u>p</u> w im <u>q</u> R l <u>W</u> jn s <u>u</u> K <u>u</u> D <u>w</u> q <u>w</u> ]	kaaman lor <u>h</u> ai su-inaa rupaa mi <u>t</u> ar lu <u>r</u> hayn so <u>k</u> haa <u>D</u> haa <u>t</u> aa.	The wife yearns for gold and silver, and her friends, the senses, yearn for good food.
n <u>n</u> nk p <u>p</u> k <u>r</u> iqn k <u>r</u> ix j <u>W</u> sl j m <u>p</u> ir b <u>u</u> D <u>w</u> q <u>w</u> ]4]2]14]	naanak paap karay <u>t</u> in kaaran jaasee jampur baa <u>D</u> haa <u>t</u> aa.   4  2  14	O Nanak, she commits sins for their sake; she shall go, bound and gagged, to the City of Death.   4  2  14