

ayk na bharee-aa gun kar Dhovaa

Aṁṣw mhl w 1 ] (356-18)	aasaa mehlaa 1.	Aasaa, First Mehl:
ek n BrIAw gṁk kir Dṁw ]	ayk na <u>bharee</u> -aa gun kar <u>Dhovaa</u> .	I am not stained by only one sin, that could be washed clean by virtue.
myrw shuj ṁg'ḥauinis Bir sṁw ]1]	mayraa saho jaagai ha-o nis <u>bhar</u> sovaa.   1	My Husband Lord is awake, while I sleep through the entire night of my life.   1
ieauikaukkṁ ipAṁrl hṁw ]	i-o ki-o kantṁ pi-aaree hovaa.	In this way, how can I become dear to my Husband Lord?
shuj ṁg'ḥauins Bir sṁw ]1] rhṁau ]	saho jaagai ha-o nis <u>bhar</u> sovaa.   1   rahaa-o.	My Husband Lord remains awake, while I sleep through the entire night of my life.   1  Pause
Aṁs ipAṁsl sj 'Aṁw ]	aas pi-aasee sayjai aavaa.	With hope and desire, I approach His Bed,
Aṁg'sh Bṁw ik n Bṁw ]2]	aagai sah <u>bhaavaa</u> ke na <u>bhaavaa</u> .   2	but I do not know whether He will be pleased with me or not.   2
ikAṁ j ṁw ikAṁ hṁegw rl mṁel ]	ki-aa jaanaa ki-aa ho-igaa ree maa-ee.	How do I know what will happen to me, O my mother?
hir drsn ibnu rhnu n j ṁel ]1] rhṁau ]	har <u>darsan</u> bin rahan na jaa-ee.   1   rahaa-o.	Without the Blessed Vision of the Lord's Darshan, I cannot survive.   1  Pause
pṁn cṁiKAṁ myrl iqs n buṁwl ]	paraym na chaak <u>hi</u> -aa mayree ṁis na buj <u>ha</u> anee.	I have not tasted His Love, and my thirst is not quenched.
gieAṁ sṁj ṁnuDn pCṁṁwl ]3]	ga-i-aa so joban <u>Dhan</u> pach <u>hu</u> ṁanee.   3	My beautiful youth has run away, and now I, the soul-bride, repent and regret.   3
Aj 'sṁj ṁgauAṁs ipAṁsl ]	ajai so jaaga-o aas pi-aasee.	Even now, I am held by hope and desire.
Bell yaṁsl rhauinṁsl ]1] rhṁau ]	<u>bha</u> -eelay uṁaasee raha-o niraasee.   1   rahaa-o.	I am depressed; I have no hope at all.   1  Pause
ham'Kie kryslgṁw ]	ha-umai <u>kho</u> -ay karay seegaar.	She overcomes her egotism, and adorns herself;
qau kṁmix sj 'rv' Bqṁw ]4]	ṁa-o kaaman sayjai ravai <u>bha</u> ṁaar.   4	the Husband Lord now ravishes and enjoys the soul-bride on His Bed.   4
qau nṁk kṁṁ' min Bṁw ]	ṁa-o naanak kantai man <u>bha</u> avai.	Then, O Nanak, the bride becomes pleasing to the Mind of her Husband Lord;
Cṁf vṁel ApxyKsm smṁw ]1] rhṁau ]26]	<u>chhod</u> vadaa-ee apṁay <u>khasam</u> samaavai.   1   rahaa-o.   26	she sheds her self-conceit, and is absorbed in her Lord and Master.   1  Pause  26