i-o ki-o kan<u>t</u> pi-aaree hovaa

Awsw mhl w 1] (356-18)	aasaa mehlaa 1.	Aasaa, First Mehl:
ejk n BriAw gwk kir Dww]	ayk na <u>bh</u> aree-aa gu <u>n</u> kar <u>Dh</u> ovaa.	I am not stained by only one sin, that could be washed clean by virtue.
myrw shuj wgYhauinis Bir sww]1]	mayraa saho jaagai ha-o nis <u>bh</u> ar sovaa. 1	My Husband Lord is awake, while I sleep through the entire night of my life. 1
ieauikauk k ipAwrl hww]	i-o ki-o kant pi-aaree hovaa.	In this way, how can I become dear to my Husband Lord?
shujwgYhauins Bir sww]1] rhwau]	saho jaagai ha-o nis <u>bh</u> ar sovaa. 1 rahaa-o.	My Husband Lord remains awake, while I sleep through the entire night of my life. 1 Pause
Aus ipausi sji Yauvu]	aas pi-aasee sayjai aavaa.	With hope and desire, I approach His Bed,
AwgYsh Bwvw ik n Bwvw]2]	aagai sah <u>bh</u> aavaa ke na <u>bh</u> aavaa.	but I do not know whether He will be pleased with me or not. 2
ikAwjwnwikAwhiegwrlmwel]	ki-aa jaanaa ki-aa ho-igaa ree maa- ee.	How do I know what will happen to me, O my mother?
hir drsn ibnurhnun j wel]1] rhwau]	har <u>d</u> arsan bin rahan na jaa-ee. 1 rahaa-o.	Without the Blessed Vision of the Lord's Darshan, I cannot survive. 1 Pause
pխnun cwiKAw myrliqs n bwwnl]	paraym na chaa <u>kh</u> i-aa mayree <u>t</u> is na bu <u>jh</u> aanee.	I have not tasted His Love, and my thirst is not quenched.
gieAw suj obnuDn pCoqunl]3]	ga-i-aa so joban <u>Dh</u> an pa <u>chh</u> u <u>t</u> aanee.	My beautiful youth has run away, and now I, the soul-bride, repent and regret. 3
AjYsujwgauAws ipAwsl]	ajai so jaaga-o aas pi-aasee.	Even now, I am held by hope and desire.
Bellyadwsl rhauinrwsl]1] rhwau]	bha-eelay udaasee raha-o niraasee.	I am depressed; I have no hope at all. 1 Pause
hamYKie kryslgwru]	ha-umai <u>kh</u> o-ay karay seegaar.	She overcomes her egotism, and adorns herself;
qaukwmix syjYrvYBqwru]4]	ta-o kaama <u>n</u> sayjai ravai <u>bh</u> ataar. 4	the Husband Lord now ravishes and enjoys the soul-bride on His Bed. 4
qaunwnk kwdymin Bwvy]	ta-o naanak kantai man bhaavai.	Then, O Nanak, the bride becomes pleasing to the Mind of her Husband Lord;
Cif vfwel ApxyKsm smwvY]1] rhwau]26]	chhod vadaa-ee apnay khasam samaavai. 1 rahaa-o. 26	she sheds her self-conceit, and is absorbed in her Lord and Master. 1 Pause 26