

jo mai baydan saa kis aakhaa maa-ee

m <u>ir</u> U <u>mhI</u>] (990-16)	raag maaroo mehlaa.	Raag Maaroo, First Mehl:
SKl sh <u>I</u> grib gh <u>I</u>]	sak <u>hee</u> sahaylee garab gahaylee.	O friends and companions, so puffed up with pride,
six sh kl iek b <u>iq</u> sh <u>I</u>]1]	su <u>n</u> sah kee ik ba <u>t</u> suhaylee. 1	listen to this one joyous story of your Husband Lord. 1
j o <u>m</u> b <u>d</u> n s <u>w</u> iks <u>A</u> K <u>u</u> m <u>el</u>]	jo mai bay <u>dan</u> saa kis aak <u>haa</u> maa-ee.	Who can I tell about my pain, O my mother?
hir ibn <u>j</u> lau <u>n</u> rh <u>k</u> sy r <u>K</u> u m <u>el</u>]1] rh <u>w</u> ai]	har bin jee-o na rahai kaisay raak <u>haa</u> maa-ee. 1 rahaa-o.	Without the Lord, my soul cannot survive; how can I comfort it, O my mother? 1 Pause
haudh <u>g</u> ix Krl r <u>M</u> xl]	ha-o dohaagan kharee ranjaanee.	I am a dejected, discarded bride, totally miserable.
gieA <u>w</u> suj bn <u>D</u> n p <u>C</u> q <u>x</u> l]2]	ga-i-aa so joban Dhan pachhutaanee. 2	I have lost my youth; I regret and repent. 2
q <u>ld</u> n <u>w</u> swihbuisir my <u>w</u>]	too daanaa saahib sir mayraa.	You are my wise Lord and Master, above my head.
iKj miq krl j nu b <u>l</u> w q <u>r</u> w]3]	khijmat karee jan bandaa tayraa. 3	I serve You as Your humble slave. 3
Bxiq n <u>u</u> nk <u>A</u> <u>s</u> e <u>h</u> l]	bhan <u>at</u> naanak andaysaa ayhee.	Nanak humbly prays, this is my only concern:
ibn <u>u</u> drsn k <u>sy</u> rva <u>u</u> sn <u>h</u> l]4]5]	bin darsan kaisay rava-o sanayhee. 4 5	without the Blessed Vision of my Beloved, how can I enjoy Him? 4 5