

baabaa hor khaanaa khusee khu-aar

isrlrwgmhl w 1 ] (16-12)	sireeraag mehlaa 1.	Siree Raag, First Mehl:
siB rs imTymlhA'sixA'swl oxy ]	sab <u>h</u> ras mith <u>ay</u> mani-ai suni-ai saalon <u>ay</u> .	Believing, all tastes are sweet. Hearing, the salty flavors are tasted;
Kt qrsI miK bd xw mwx nwd kley]	<u>khat</u> t <u>ur</u> see muk <u>h</u> bol <u>naa</u> maaran naad <u> kee</u> -ay.	chanting with one's mouth, the spicy flavors are savored. All these spices have been made from the Sound-current of the Naad.
Cqlh Almh Bwaekuj w kau ndir krje ]1]	<u>ch</u> hateeh amrit <u>b</u> haa-o ayk jaa ka- o na <u>dar</u> karay-i.   1	The thirty-six flavors of ambrosial nectar are in the Love of the One Lord; they are tasted only by one who is blessed by His Glance of Grace.   1
bwbw hrw Kixw Kisl KiAwru ]	baabaa hor <u>khaanaa</u> <u>khusee</u> <u>khu-</u> <u>aar</u> .	O Baba, the pleasures of other foods are false.
ij quKwDYqnuPIVIA'mn mih cl ih ivkw ]1] rhwau]	jit <u>kh</u> aa <u>D</u> hai <u>tan</u> peer <u>hee</u> -ai man meh chaleh vikaar.   1   rahaa-o.	Eating them, the body is ruined, and wickedness and corruption enter into the mind.   1  Pause
rqw phxumnu rqw spdl squdwru ]	ra <u>ta</u> aa painan <u> man</u> ra <u>ta</u> aa supay <u>dee</u> sat <u>da</u> an.	My mind is imbued with the Lord's Love; it is dyed a deep crimson. Truth and charity are my white clothes.
nll l isAwhl kdw krxl pihrxu p'r iDAwru ]	neelee si-aahee ka <u>da</u> aa kar <u>nee</u> pahiran <u> pair</u> <u>D</u> hi-aan.	The blackness of sin is erased by my wearing of blue clothes, and meditation on the Lord's Lotus Feet is my robe of honor.
kmrbldu slqK kw Dnuj lnu qrw nwru ]2]	karam-band <u>san</u> tok <u>h</u> kaa <u>D</u> han joban <u>ta</u> yraa naam.   2	Contentment is my cummerbund, Your Name is my wealth and youth.   2
bwbw hrw phxu Kisl KiAwru ]	baabaa hor painan <u> khusee</u> <u>khu-</u> <u>aar</u> .	O Baba, the pleasures of other clothes are false.
ij qupDYqnuPIVIA'mn mih cl ih ivkw ]1] rhwau]	jit pai <u>D</u> hai <u>tan</u> peer <u>hee</u> -ai man meh chaleh vikaar.   1   rahaa-o.	Wearing them, the body is ruined, and wickedness and corruption enter into the mind.   1  Pause
GwypwKr sienyswKiq bWxu qrl vrt ]	<u>gh</u> or <u>hay</u> paak <u>har</u> su-inay saak <u>hat</u> booj <u>han</u> <u>ta</u> yree vaat.	The understanding of Your Way, Lord, is horses, saddles and bags of gold for me.
qrks qlr kmwx slg qgblt gw Dwqu ]	tarkas <u>teer</u> kamaan <u> saa</u> <sup>N</sup> g <u>ta</u> ygband <u>gun</u> <u>D</u> haat.	The pursuit of virtue is my bow and arrow, my quiver, sword and scabbard.

vwj w nj w piq isau prgtu krmu qrv mri j iiq ]3]	vaajaa nayjaa pat si-o pargat karam tayraa mayree jaat.   3	To be distinguished with honor is my drum and banner. Your Mercy is my social status.   3
bwbw hrucVxw Kisl KiAwru]	baabaa hor charh-naa khusee khu- aar.	O Baba, the pleasures of other rides are false.
ij quciVAI qnu pI VAI mn mih cl ih ivkwr ]1] rhwau]	jit charhi-ai tan peerhee-ai man meh chaleh vikaar.   1   rahaa-o.	By such rides, the body is ruined, and wickedness and corruption enter into the mind.   1  Pause
Gr mltR Kisl nim kl ndir qrl prvru]	ghar mandar khusee naam kee nadar tayree parvaar.	The Naam, the Name of the Lord, is the pleasure of houses and mansions. Your Glance of Grace is my family, Lord.
hikmu sel qDu Bivsl hrw AwKxu bhiqu Apiru]	hukam so-ee tuDh bhaavsee hor aakhan bahu apaar.	The Hukam of Your Command is the pleasure of Your Will, Lord. To say anything else is far beyond anyone's reach.
nink scw pwiqshu pIC n kry blcru ]4]	naanak sachaa paatisaahu poochh na karay bechaar.   4	O Nanak, the True King does not seek advice from anyone else in His decisions.   4
bwbw hrw saixw Kisl KiAwru]	baabaa hor sa-unaa khusee khu- aar.	O Baba, the pleasure of other sleep is false.
ij qusqI qnu pI VAI mn mih cl ih ivkwr ]1] rhwau ]4]7]	jit sutai tan peerhee-ai man meh chaleh vikaar.   1   rahaa-o.   4  7	By such sleep, the body is ruined, and wickedness and corruption enter into the mind.   1  Pause  4  7