

sun baavray too kaa-ay daykh bhulaanaa

r᳚g shI Cq mhl 5 Gr 1 (777-7)	raag soohee <u>chhant</u> mehlaa 5 <u>ghar</u> 1	Raag Soohee, Chhant, Fifth Mehl, First House:
six b᳚vr qI k᳚e diK BI᳚nw]	sun baavray too kaa-ay <u>daykh</u> <u>bhulaanaa</u> .	Listen, madman: gazing upon the world, why have you gone crazy?
six b᳚vr nh k᳚V I᳚ieE ksB rg᳚nw]	sun baavray nayhu koor <u>haa</u> laa-i-o kusamb <u>h</u> rangaanaa.	Listen, madman: you have been trapped by false love, which is transitory, like the fading color of the safflower.
k᳚I f᳚iK BI AF Ih n mI g᳚vd n᳚m m᳚jIT]	koor <u>hee</u> daykh <u>bhulo</u> adh lahai na mulo go᳚id naam majeeth <u>aa</u> .	Gazing upon the false world, you are fooled. It is not worth even half a shell. Only the Name of the Lord of the Universe is permanent.
Qlvih I᳚I᳚ Aiq g᳚I᳚ sbd clin gr mIT]	theev <u>eh</u> laalaa at gulaalaa sabad cheen gur meeth <u>aa</u> .	You shall take on the deep and lasting red color of the poppy, contemplating the sweet Word of the Guru's Shabad.
imiQA᳚ mih mgn QI rihA᳚ JT sig lpt᳚nw]	mithi-aa mohi magan thee rahi-aa <u>jhooth</u> sang lap <u>ta</u> anaa.	You remain intoxicated with false emotional attachment; you are attached to falsehood.
n᳚nk dIn srix ikrp᳚ iniD r᳚K I᳚j Bgq᳚nw]1]	naanak <u>deen</u> sara <u>n</u> kirpaa ni <u>Dh</u> raakh laaj <u>bhag</u> taanaa. 1	Nanak, meek and humble, seeks the Sanctuary of the Lord, the treasure of mercy. He preserves the honor of His devotees. 1
six b᳚vr siv T᳚kr᳚ n᳚Q pr᳚x᳚]	sun baavray sayv <u>th</u> aakur naath para <u>na</u> aa.	Listen, madman: serve your Lord, the Master of the breath of life.
six b᳚vr jI A᳚ieA᳚ iqs j᳚x᳚]	sun baavray jo aa-i-aa <u>tis</u> ja <u>na</u> aa.	Listen, madman: whoever comes, shall go.
inhcI hB vsI six prdsI sqsig imiI rhIA]	nihchal hab <u>h</u> vaisee sun <u>pard</u> aysee sa <u>ts</u> ang mil rahee-ai.	Listen, O wandering stranger: that which you believe to be permanent, shall all pass away; so remain in the Saints' Congregation.
hir p᳚eIA B᳚gl six br᳚gl crx pB gih rhIA]	har paa-ee-ai <u>bha</u> agee sun bairaagee chara <u>n</u> para <u>bh</u> oo geh rahee-ai.	Listen, renunciate: by your good destiny, obtain the Lord, and remain attached to God's Feet.
eh m᳚n dIj sk n klj gr᳚m᳚K qij bh m᳚x᳚]	ayhu man <u>dee</u> jai sank na keejai gur <u>mukh</u> <u>taj</u> baho ma <u>na</u> aa.	Dedicate and surrender this mind to the Lord, and have no doubts; as Gurmukh, renounce your great pride.
n᳚nk dIn Bgq Bv q᳚rx q᳚r ikA᳚ gx A᳚iK vK᳚x᳚]2]	naanak <u>deen</u> <u>bha</u> gat <u>bhav</u> taaran ta <u>ray</u> ki-aa gu <u>n</u> aakh vak <u>ha</u> anaa. 2	O Nanak, the Lord carries the meek and humble devotees across the terrifying world-ocean. What Glorious Virtues of Your should I chant and recite? 2

six bᳵvr᳚ ikA᳚ klc᳚ kV᳚ m᳚n᳚]	sun baavray ki-aa keechai koor <u>h</u> aa maano.	Listen, madman: why do you harbor false pride?
six bᳵvr᳚ hB᳚ vs᳚ grb᳚ gm᳚n᳚]	sun baavray hab <u>h</u> vaisee garab gumaano.	Listen, madman: all your egotism and pride shall be overcome.
inhc᳚ l᳚ hB᳚ j᳚x᳚ imiQA᳚ m᳚x᳚ sq᳚ pB᳚ hie d᳚s᳚]	nihchal hab <u>h</u> jaan <u>a</u> aa mithi-aa maan <u>a</u> aa sant᳚ parabhoo ho-ay <u>d</u> aasaa.	What you think is permanent, shall all pass away. Pride is false, so become the slave of God's Saints.
jlvq m᳚r᳚lA᳚ Baj᳚ l᳚ q᳚r᳚lA᳚ j᳚ Qlv᳚ krim᳚ i᳚l᳚kA᳚s᳚]	jeevat᳚ maree-ai <u>b</u> ha-ojal <u>t</u> aree-ai jay theevai karam lik <u>h</u> i-aasaa.	Remain dead while still alive, and you shall cross over the terrifying world-ocean, if it is your pre-ordained destiny.
gr᳚ sv᳚j᳚ A᳚imq᳚ pl᳚j᳚ i᳚j᳚s᳚ l᳚v᳚ih shij᳚ iDA᳚n᳚]	gur sayveejai amrit᳚ peejai jis laaveh sahj <u>D</u> hi-aano.	One whom the Lord causes to meditate intuitively, serves the Guru, and drinks in the Ambrosial Nectar.
n᳚nk᳚ s᳚ix᳚ pieA᳚ hir᳚ dA᳚r᳚ ha᳚ bi᳚l᳚ bi᳚l᳚ sd᳚ k᳚rb᳚n᳚]3]	naanak saran᳚ pa-i-aa har <u>d</u> u-aarai ha-o bal bal sad᳚ kurbaano. 3	Nanak seeks the Sanctuary of the Lord's Door; I am a sacrifice, a sacrifice, a sacrifice, forever a sacrifice to Him. 3
six bᳵvr᳚ m᳚q᳚ j᳚x᳚ih᳚ pB᳚ m᳚ pieA᳚]	sun baavray mat᳚ jaan <u>e</u> h parabh᳚ mai paa-i-aa.	Listen, madman: do not think that you have found God.
six bᳵvr᳚ Q᳚la᳚ r᳚x᳚ i᳚jn᳚l᳚ pB᳚ iDA᳚ieA᳚]	sun baavray thee-o rayn᳚ jinee parabh᳚ <u>D</u> hi-aa-i-aa.	Listen, madman: be the dust under the feet of those who meditate on God.
i᳚jin᳚ pB᳚ iDA᳚ieA᳚ i᳚qin᳚ s᳚K᳚ pieA᳚ v᳚fB᳚gl᳚ d᳚rsn᳚ p᳚ie᳚lA᳚]	jīn parabh᳚ <u>D</u> hi-aa-i-aa <u>t</u> in su <u>k</u> h paa-i-aa vad <u>b</u> haagee <u>d</u> arsan paa-ee-ai.	Those who meditate on God find peace. By great good fortune, the Blessed Vision of their Darshan is obtained.
Q᳚la᳚ in᳚m᳚x᳚ sd᳚ k᳚rb᳚x᳚ sg᳚ l᳚ A᳚p᳚ im᳚t᳚ie᳚lA᳚]	thee-o nimaan <u>a</u> aa sad᳚ kurbaan <u>a</u> aa sagl <u>a</u> aa aap mitaa-ee-ai.	Be humble, and be forever a sacrifice, and your self-conceit shall be totally eradicated.
E᳚h᳚ Dn᳚ B᳚g᳚ s᳚D᳚ i᳚jin᳚ pB᳚ l᳚D᳚ hm᳚ i᳚q᳚s᳚ p᳚ih᳚ A᳚p᳚ v᳚c᳚ie᳚lA᳚]	oh <u>D</u> han <u>b</u> haag su <u>D</u> haa jin parabh᳚ la <u>D</u> haa ham <u>t</u> is peh aap vaychaa-i-aa.	One who has found God is pure, with blessed destiny. I would sell myself to him.
n᳚nk᳚ d᳚ln᳚ s᳚ix᳚ s᳚K᳚ s᳚gr᳚ r᳚K᳚ l᳚j᳚ A᳚pn᳚ie᳚lA᳚]4]1]	naanak <u>d</u> een saran᳚ su <u>k</u> h saagar raakh᳚ laaj apnaa-i-aa. 4 1	Nanak, the meek and humble, seeks the Sanctuary of the Lord, the ocean of peace. Make him Your own, and preserve his honor. 4 1