

ṭa-o ḍarsan kee kara-o samaa-ay

iql ḡ mhl 1 Gru2 (721-10)	ṭilang mehlāa 1 ḡhar 2	Tilang, First Mehl, Second House:
Bauqrw Bllḡ Kl Vl mṛw clqu]	bha-o ṭayraa bhāa ^N ḡ khalrhee mayraa cheeṭ.	The Fear of You, O Lord God, is my marijuana; my consciousness is the pouch which holds it.
mṛdywṇw BieAw Aqlqu]	mai ḍayvaanaa bhā-i-aa aṭeeṭ.	I have become an intoxicated hermit.
kr kṛsw drsn kl BK]	kar kaasaa ḍarsan kee bhooḡkh.	My hands are my begging bowl; I am so hungry for the Blessed Vision of Your Darshan.
mṛdir mṛgaunlqw nlq]1]	mai ḍar maaga-o neeṭaa neeṭ. 1	I beg at Your Door, day after day. 1
qauḍrsn kl krau smwie]	ṭa-o ḍarsan kee kara-o samaa-ay.	I long for the Blessed Vision of Your Darshan.
mṛdir mṛgqu BliKAw pwie]1] rhaw]	mai ḍar maagaṭ bheekhi-aa paa-ay. 1 rahaa-o.	I am a beggar at Your Door - please bless me with Your charity. 1 Pause
kṣir kṣm imrgmṛhrxw srb srIrI cVṘw]	kaysar kusam mirgamai harṇaa sarab sareeree charḡ ^H ṇaa.	Saffron, flowers, musk oil and gold embellish the bodies of all.
cḡḡn Bgqṛ j iq ienḡl srby prml ukrxw]2]	chandan bhagṭaa joṭ inayhee sarbay parmal karṇaa. 2	The Lord's devotees are like sandalwood, which imparts its fragrance to everyone. 2
iGA pt BṼfw khṽn kie]	ḡhi-a pat bhāa ^N daa kahai na ko-ay.	No one says that ghee or silk are polluted.
Aw Bgquvrn mih hie]	aisaa bhagaṭ varan meh ho-ay.	Such is the Lord's devotee, no matter what his social status is.
qṛṽnwim invyrhyil v lwie]	ṭayrai naam nivay rahay liv laa-ay.	Those who bow in reverence to the Naam, the Name of the Lord, remain absorbed in Your Love.
nwnk iqn dir BliKAw pwie]3]1]2]	naanak ṭin ḍar bheekhi-aa paa-ay. 3 1 2	Nanak begs for charity at their door. 3 1 2