<u>bh</u>aa^Ndaa <u>Dh</u>o-ay bais <u>Dh</u>oop <u>d</u>ayvhu <u>t</u>a-o <u>d</u>oo<u>Dh</u>ai ka-o jaavhu

rwgusthl mhl w 1 carpdyGru1 (728-4)	raag soohee mehlaa 1 cha-up <u>d</u> ay ghar 1	Raag Soohee, First Mehl, Chau-Padas, First House:
BWfw Die bys D\budyhuqaud\D\ kauj whu]	<u>bh</u> aa ^N daa <u>Dh</u> o-ay bais <u>Dh</u> oop <u>d</u> ayvhu <u>t</u> a-o <u>d</u> oo <u>Dh</u> ai ka-o jaavhu.	Wash the vessel, sit down and anoint it with fragrance; then, go out and get the milk.
dDukrm Pin sriq smwiexuhie inrws j mwvhu]1]	dooDh karam fun surat samaa-in ho-ay niraas jamaavahu. 1	Add the rennet of clear consciousness to the milk of good deeds, and then, free of desire, let it curdle. 1
jphuqekonwmw]	japahu <u>t</u> a ayko naamaa.	Chant the Name of the One Lord.
Avir inrwPl kwmw]1] rhwau]	avar niraafal kaamaa. 1 rahaa-o.	All other actions are fruitless. 1 Pause
iehumnueltI hwiQ krhuPin nppaunid n AwvY]	ih man eetee haath karahu fun nay <u>t</u> ara-o nee <u>d</u> na aavai.	Let your mind be the handles, and then churn it, without sleeping.
rsnw nwmuj phuqb mQIAYien ibiD A limi qupwvhu]2]	rasnaa naam japahu <u>t</u> ab mathee-ai in bi <u>Dh</u> amri <u>t</u> paavhu. 2	If you chant the Naam, the Name of the Lord ,with your tongue, then the curd will be churned. In this way, the Ambrosial Nectar is obtained. 2
mnusµbtuij qusq sir nuvxu Buvn puql iqipiq kry]	man sampat ji <u>t</u> sa <u>t</u> sar naava <u>n</u> <u>bh</u> aavan paa <u>t</u> ee <u>t</u> aripa <u>t</u> karay.	Wash your mind in the pool of Truth, and let it be the vessel of the Lord; let this be your offering to please Him.
p j u pl ix spkujyspyien@ibiD swihburvqurhY]3]	poojaa paraa <u>n</u> sayvak jay sayvay in ^H bi <u>Dh</u> saahib rava <u>t</u> rahai. 3	That humble servant who dedicates and offers his life, and who serves in this way, remains absorbed in his Lord and Master. 3
khdykhih khykih j wih qm sir Avrun kel]	kah <u>d</u> ay kaheh kahay kahi jaaveh <u>t</u> um sar avar na ko-ee.	The speakers speak and speak and speak, and then they depart. There is no other to compare to You.
Bgiq hlxunwnkuj nuj Whau swl whl scw sel]4]1]	bhagat heen naanak jan jampai hao saalaahee sachaa so-ee. 4 1	Servant Nanak, lacking devotion, humbly prays: may I sing the Praises of the True Lord. 4 1