

man mayro gaj jihbaa mayree kaatee

Aasaa naamday jee-o.	Aasaa, Naam Dayv Jee:
man mayro gaj jihbaa mayree kaatee.	My mind is the yardstick, and my tongue is the scissors.
map map kaata-o jam kee faasee.   1	I measure it out and cut off the noose of death.   1
kahaa kara-o jaatee kah kara-o paatee.	What do I have to do with social status? What do I have to with ancestry?
raam ko naam japa-o <u>din</u> raatee.   1   rahaa-o.	I meditate on the Name of the Lord, day and night.   1  Pause
raa <sup>N</sup> gan raa <sup>N</sup> ga-o seevan seeva-o.	I dye myself in the color of the Lord, and sew what has to be sewn.
raam naam bin <u>gharee-a</u> na jeeva-o.   2	Without the Lord's Name, I cannot live, even for a moment.   2
<u>bhagat</u> kara-o har kay gun gaava-o.	I perform devotional worship, and sing the Glorious Praises of the Lord.
aath pahar apnaa <u>kharam</u> <u>Dhi</u> -aava-o.   3	Twenty-four hours a day, I meditate on my Lord and Master.   3
su-inay kee soo-ee rupay kaa <u>Dhaagaa</u> .	My needle is gold, and my thread is silver.
naamay kaa chit har sa-o laagaa.   4  3	Naam Dayv's mind is attached to the Lord.   4  3