mayro sun<u>d</u>ar kahhu milai ki<u>t</u> galee

dygDwrl] (527-7)	<u>d</u> ayvgan <u>Dh</u> aaree.	Dayv-Gandhaaree:
myros w lrukhhuimlYikqugll]	mayro sun <u>d</u> ar kahhu milai ki <u>t</u> galee.	Tell me - on what path will I find my Beauteous Lord?
hir kyskh bqwvhumwrguhm pICY Iwig cII]1] rhwau]	har kay san <u>t</u> ba <u>t</u> aavhu maarag ham pee <u>chh</u> ai laag chalee. 1 rahaa-o.	O Saints of the Lord, show me the Way, and I shall follow. 1 Pause
ipA kybon sKwnyhlArYieh cwl bnlhYBII]	pari-a kay bachan su <u>kh</u> aanay hee- arai ih chaal banee hai <u>bh</u> alee.	I cherish in my heart the Words of my Beloved; this is the best way.
ItrImDrITwkrBwelEhsWdir hirFülimII]1]	laturee ma <u>Dh</u> uree <u>th</u> aakur <u>bh</u> aa-ee oh sun <u>d</u> ar har <u>dh</u> ul milee. 1	The bride may be hunch-backed and short, but if she is loved by her Lord Master, she becomes beautiful, and she melts in the Lord's embrace. 1
ekıipMausKIAwsBipMa kljı BwvYiprswBII]	ayko pari-o sa <u>kh</u> ee-aa sa <u>bh</u> pari-a kee jo <u>bh</u> aavai pir saa <u>bh</u> alee.	There is only the One Beloved - we are all soul-brides of our Husband Lord. She who is pleasing to her Husband Lord is good.
nwnkugrlbuikAw krYibcwrw hir BwvYiqqurwih cll]2]2]	naanak gareeb ki-aa karai bichaaraa har <u>bh</u> aavai <u>tit</u> raahi chalee. 2 2	What can poor, helpless Nanak do? As it pleases the Lord, so does he walk. 2 2