

sab<sub>h</sub> ras mithay mani-ai suni-ai saalonay

isrlr᳚gumhl 1 ] (16-12)	sireeraag mehlaa 1.	Siree Raag, First Mehl:
siB rs imTymlhA'sixA'swl ɔy ]	sab <sub>h</sub> ras mithay mani-ai suni-ai saalonay.	Believing, all tastes are sweet. Hearing, the salty flavors are tasted;
Kt qrsI miK bI xw mwrX nwd kley ]	kh <sub>at</sub> t <sub>ur</sub> see muk <sub>h</sub> bol <sub>naa</sub> maaran naad kee-ay.	chanting with one's mouth, the spicy flavors are savored. All these spices have been made from the Sound-current of the Naad.
CqIh Almhq Bwauekj 1 kau ndir krje ]1]	ch <sub>h</sub> ateeh amrit <sub>i</sub> b <sub>h</sub> aa-o ayk jaa ka-o nadar karay-i.   1	The thirty-six flavors of ambrosial nectar are in the Love of the One Lord; they are tasted only by one who is blessed by His Glance of Grace.   1
bwbw horu Kixw Kisl KiAuru ]	baabaa hor k <sub>h</sub> aan <sub>aa</sub> k <sub>h</sub> usee k <sub>h</sub> u-aar.	O Baba, the pleasures of other foods are false.
ij quKwDYqnuPIVIA'mn mih cl ih ivkwr ]1] rhwau ]	jit k <sub>h</sub> aaD <sub>h</sub> ai tan peer <sub>h</sub> ee-ai man meh chaleh vikaar.   1   rahaa-o.	Eating them, the body is ruined, and wickedness and corruption enter into the mind.   1  Pause
rqw phxu mnu rqw spdl squ dnu ]	ra <sub>ta</sub> aa painan man ra <sub>ta</sub> aa supay <sub>d</sub> ee sat daan.	My mind is imbued with the Lord's Love; it is dyed a deep crimson. Truth and charity are my white clothes.
nll I isAwhl kdw krxl pihrxu pr iDAuru ]	neelee si-aahee ka <sub>d</sub> aa kar <sub>n</sub> ee pahiran pair D <sub>h</sub> i-aan.	The blackness of sin is erased by my wearing of blue clothes, and meditation on the Lord's Lotus Feet is my robe of honor.
kmrbltu slqK kw Dnu j lnu qrw nnu ]2]	karam-band santok <sub>h</sub> kaa D <sub>h</sub> an joban tayraa naam.   2	Contentment is my cummerbund, Your Name is my wealth and youth.   2
bwbw horu phxu Kisl KiAuru ]	baabaa hor painan k <sub>h</sub> usee k <sub>h</sub> u-aar.	O Baba, the pleasures of other clothes are false.
ij qu pDYqnuPIVIA'mn mih cl ih ivkwr ]1] rhwau ]	jit paiD <sub>h</sub> ai tan peer <sub>h</sub> ee-ai man meh chaleh vikaar.   1   rahaa-o.	Wearing them, the body is ruined, and wickedness and corruption enter into the mind.   1  Pause
GwypwKr sienyswKiq bWxu qrl vrt ]	ghor <sub>h</sub> ay paak <sub>h</sub> ar su-inay saak <sub>h</sub> at booj <sub>h</sub> an tayree vaat.	The understanding of Your Way, Lord, is horses, saddles and bags of gold for me.
qrks qlr kmwx slg qgblt gw Dwqu ]	tarkas teer kamaan saa <sup>N</sup> g taygband gun D <sub>h</sub> aat.	The pursuit of virtue is my bow and arrow, my quiver, sword and scabbard.

<p>vij w nj w piq isau prgtu krmu qrv myl j wiq ]3]</p>	<p>vaajaa nayjaa pat si-o pargat karam tayraa mayree jaat.   3  </p>	<p>To be distinguished with honor is my drum and banner. Your Mercy is my social status.   3  </p>
<p>bwbw horucVxw Kisl KiAwru ]</p>	<p>baabaa hor charh-naa khusee khu- aar.</p>	<p>O Baba, the pleasures of other rides are false.</p>
<p>ij quciVAI qnu pIVIAI mn mih cl ih ivkwr ]1] rhwau ]</p>	<p>jit charhi-ai tan peerhee-ai man meh chaleh vikaar.   1   rahaa-o.</p>	<p>By such rides, the body is ruined, and wickedness and corruption enter into the mind.   1  Pause  </p>
<p>Gr mltr Kisl num kl ndir qrl prvru ]</p>	<p>ghar mandar khusee naam kee nadar tayree parvaar.</p>	<p>The Naam, the Name of the Lord, is the pleasure of houses and mansions. Your Glance of Grace is my family, Lord.</p>
<p>hikmusel qDu Bivsl horu AwKxu bhiqu Apuru ]</p>	<p>hukam so-ee tuDh bhaavsee hor aakhan bahu apaar.</p>	<p>The Hukam of Your Command is the pleasure of Your Will, Lord. To say anything else is far beyond anyone's reach.</p>
<p>nwnk scw pwiqswhu plC n kry blcru ]4]</p>	<p>naanak sachaa paatisaahu poochh na karay bechaar.   4  </p>	<p>O Nanak, the True King does not seek advice from anyone else in His decisions.   4  </p>
<p>bwbw horu saixw Kisl KiAwru ]</p>	<p>baabaa hor sa-unaa khusee khu- aar.</p>	<p>O Baba, the pleasure of other sleep is false.</p>
<p>ij qusqI qnu pIVIAI mn mih cl ih ivkwr ]1] rhwau ]4]7]</p>	<p>jit sutai tan peerhee-ai man meh chaleh vikaar.   1   rahaa-o.   4  7  </p>	<p>By such sleep, the body is ruined, and wickedness and corruption enter into the mind.   1  Pause  4  7  </p>