

layho aartee ho purakh niranjan satgur poojahu bhaa-ee

pBwql] (1350-11)	parbhaatee.	Prabhaatee:
sth sIDAw qrl dy dywkr ADpiq Awid smwel]	sunn sanDhi-aa tayree dayv dayvaakar aDhpat aad samaa-ee.	Hear my prayer, Lord; You are the Divine Light of the Divine, the Primal, All-pervading Master.
isD smwiD Alqunhl pwieAw l wig rhysrnwel]1]	siDh samaaDh ant nahee paa-i-aa laag rahay sarnaa-ee. 1	The Siddhas in Samaadhi have not found Your limits. They hold tight to the Protection of Your Sanctuary. 1
l huAwraql ho pirK inrj n siqgr pj huBwel]	layho aartee ho purakh niranjan satgur poojahu bhaa-ee.	Worship and adoration of the Pure, Primal Lord comes by worshipping the True Guru, O Siblings of Destiny.
TWFw bhmw ingm blcwrYAl Kun l iKAw j wel]1] rhwau]	thaadhaa barahmaa nigam beecharai alakh na lakhi-aa jaa- ee. 1 rahaa-o.	Standing at His Door, Brahma studies the Vedas, but he cannot see the Unseen Lord. 1 Pause
qquqyl unwmu kIAw bwql dlpku dh aj irw]	tat tayl naam kee-aa baatee deepak dayh uj-yaaraa.	With the oil of knowledge about the essence of reality, and the wick of the Naam, the Name of the Lord, this lamp illuminates my body.
j iq l wie j gdl s j gwieAw bWY bWnhwrw]2]	jot laa-ay jagdees jagaa-i-aa boojhai boojhanhaaraa. 2	I have applied the Light of the Lord of the Universe, and lit this lamp. God the Knower knows. 2
plcysbd Anwhd bwj ystly swirtpwnl]	panchay sabad anaahad baajay sangay saringpaanee.	The Unstruck Melody of the Panch Shabad, the Five Primal Sounds, vibrates and resounds. I dwell with the Lord of the World.
kblr dws qrl Awraql klnl inrlkwr inrbwnl]3]5]	kabeer daas tayree aartee keenee nirankaar nirbaanee. 3 5	Kabeer, Your slave, performs this Aartee, this lamp-lit worship service for You, O Formless Lord of Nirvaanaa. 3 5