

surat simrit du-ay kannee munda parmit baahar khinthaa

gaMI kblr j lau ] (334-16)	ga-orhee kabeer jee-o.	Gauree, Kabeer Jee-o:
sriq isimiq die khl mltw primiq bwhir iKlw ]	surat simrit <u>du</u> -ay kannee munda parmit baahar <u>khin</u> thaa.	Let contemplation and intuitive meditation be your two ear- rings, and true wisdom your patched overcoat.
sth gPw mih Amsxub'sxukl p ibbrij q plw ]1]	sunn gufaa meh aasan <b>u</b> baisan <b>u</b> kalap bibarjit panthaa.   1	In the cave of silence, dwell in your Yogic posture; let the subjugation of desire be your spiritual path.   1
myr rj n m' b'hwgl j gl ]	mayray raajan mai bairaagee jogee.	O my King, I am a Yogi, a hermit, a renunciate.
mrq n sog ibEgl ]1] rhwau ]	marat na sog bi-ogee.   1   rahaa- o.	I do not die or suffer pain or separation.   1  Pause
Klf bhmif mih isMl myw btiAw sBuj guBsmwDwrl ]	<u>kh</u> and barahmand meh sinyee mayraa batoo-aa sabh jag <u>bh</u> asmaa <u>Dh</u> aaree.	The solar systems and galaxies are my horn; the whole world is the bag to carry my ashes.
qVI l wgl iqpl upl tIA'ClYhie pswrl ]2]	<u>ta</u> arhee laagee taripal paltee-ai <u>ch</u> hootai ho-ay pasaaree.   2	Eliminating the three qualities and finding release from this world is my deep meditation.   2
mnupvndie qllw krl hl'j g j g swrd swj l ]	man pavan <u>du</u> -ay toombaa karee hai jug jug saara <u>d</u> saajee.	My mind and breath are the two gourds of my fiddle, and the Lord of all the ages is its frame.
iQruBel qllq qltis nwhl Anhd iklgrl bwj l ]3]	thir <u>bh</u> a-ee tantee tootas naahee anhad kinguree baajee.   3	The string has become steady, and it does not break; this guitar vibrates with the unstruck melody.   3
sin mn mgn Beyh'p'hy mwieAw fd n l wgl ]	sun man magan <u>bh</u> a-ay hai pooray maa-i-aa dol na laagee.	Hearing it, the mind is enraptured and becomes perfect; it does not waver, and it is not affected by Maya.
khukblr qw kaupnrip j nmw nhl Kjl gieE b'hwgl ]4]2]53]	kaho kabeer <u>taa</u> ka-o punrap janam nahee <u>kh</u> ayl ga-i-o bairaagee.   4  2  53	Says Kabeer, the bairaagee, the renunciate, who has played such a game, is not reincarnated again into the world of form and substance.   4  2  53