mayray raajan mai bairaagee jogee

gaWl kblr j lau] (334-16)	ga-orhee kabeer jee-o.	Gauree, Kabeer Jee-o:
sriq isimilq die kihl mildw primiq bwhir iKNDw]	sura <u>t</u> simri <u>t</u> <u>d</u> u-ay kannee mun <u>d</u> a parmi <u>t</u> baahar <u>kh</u> inthaa.	Let contemplation and intuitive meditation be your two ear- rings, and true wisdom your patched overcoat.
s M gPw mih Awsxub'sxuklp ibbrijq pMDw]1]	sunn gufaa meh aasa <u>n</u> baisa <u>n</u> kalap bibarji <u>t</u> panthaa. 1	In the cave of silence, dwell in your Yogic posture; let the subjugation of desire be your spiritual path. 1
myryrwjn mYbYrwgljogl]	mayray raajan mai bairaagee jogee.	O my King, I am a Yogi, a hermit, a renunciate.
mrq n sig ibEgl]1] rhwau]	marat na sog bi-ogee. 1 rahaa- o.	I do not die or suffer pain or separation. 1 Pause
KNF bhmMF mih isM∣ myrw btWAw sBujguBsmwDwrl]	khand barahmand meh sinyee mayraa batoo-aa sabh jag bhasmaaDhaaree.	The solar systems and galaxies are my horn; the whole world is the bag to carry my ashes.
qwVI I wgl iqipl u pl tlAYCttYhie pswrl]2]	taarhee laagee taripal paltee-ai chhootai ho-ay pasaaree. 2	Eliminating the three qualities and finding release from this world is my deep meditation. 2
mnupvnud i e q lb w krl hYj g j g swrd swjl]	man pavan <u>d</u> u-ay <u>t</u> oombaa 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.
iQruBelqMql qtis nwhl AnhdikMgrlbwjl]3]	thir <u>bh</u> a-ee <u>tantee</u> <u>tootas</u> naahee anha <u>d</u> kinguree baajee. 3	The string has become steady, and it does not break; this guitar vibrates with the unstruck melody. 3
sin mn mgn BeyhlphymwieAw filn lwgl]	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.
khukbir qw kaupmrip j nmu nhi Kjil gieE bYngl]4]2]53]	kaho kabeer <u>t</u> aa 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