rwmkllbwxlBgqwkl]kblr jlau](968-19)	raamkalee banee <u>bh</u> ag <u>t</u> aa kee. kabeer jee-o.	Raamkalee, The Word Of The Devotees. Kabeer Jee:
kwieAw klwlin lwhin mylaugur kw sbdugù/uklnury]	kaa-i-aa kalaalan laahan mayla-o gur kaa saba <u>d</u> gu <u>rh</u> keen ray.	Make your body the vat, and mix in the yeast. Let the Word of the Guru's Shabad be the molasses.
iqlsnw kwmu k@umd mqsr kwit kwit ksudlnury]1]	<u>t</u> arisnaa kaam kro <u>Dh</u> ma <u>d</u> ma <u>t</u> sar kaat kaat kas <u>d</u> een ray.   1	Cut up desire, sexuality, anger, pride and envy, and let them be the fermenting bark.   1
kuelh∛rysbolushj sKAbolirjw kaujpuqpudyaudlwllry]	ko-ee hai ray san <u>t</u> sahj su <u>kh</u> an <u>t</u> ar jaa ka-o jap <u>t</u> ap <u>d</u> ay-o <u>d</u> alaalee ray.	Is there any Saint, with intuitive peace and poise deep within, unto whom I might offer my meditation and austerities as payment?
ek b <b>w</b> Bir qnumnudyvauj≬mdu dye klwllry]1] rhwau]	ayk boon <u>d bh</u> ar <u>t</u> an man <u>d</u> ayva-o jo ma <u>d d</u> ay-ay kalaalee ray.   1   rahaa-o.	I dedicate my body and mind to whoever gives me even a drop of this wine from such a vat.   1  Pause
B∨n cqr ds BwTl kIn∲b <b>h</b> m Agin qin jwrl ry]	<u>bh</u> avan cha <u>t</u> ur <u>d</u> as <u>bh</u> aa <u>th</u> ee keen <sup>H</sup> ee barahm agan <u>t</u> an jaaree ray.	I have made the fourteen worlds the furnace, and I have burnt my body with the fire of God.
mudii mdk shj Duin LuglsuKmn pucnhurlry]2]	mu <u>d</u> raa ma <u>d</u> ak sahj <u>Dh</u> un laagee su <u>kh</u> man pochanhaaree ray.   2	My mudra - my hand-gesture, is the pipe; tuning into the celestial sound current within, the Shushmanaa - the central spinal channel, is my cooling pad.   2
qlrQ brq nm sic sljim riv sis ghnYdpary]	<u>t</u> irath bara <u>t</u> naym such sanjam rav sas gahnai <u>d</u> ay-o ray.	Pilgrimages, fasting, vows, purifications, self-discipline, austerities and breath control through the sun and moon channels - all these I pledge.
sıriq ipAwl sıDw rsu Alimiqueyhu mhw rsu pyau ry ]3]	sura <u>t</u> pi-aal su <u>Dh</u> aa ras amri <u>t</u> ayhu mahaa ras pay-o ray.   3	My focused consciousness is the cup, and the Ambrosial Nectar is the pure juice. I drink in the supreme, sublime essence of this juice.   3
inJr Dwr cıAlAiq inrml ieh rs mnlAw rwqory]	nij <u>h</u> ar <u>Dh</u> aar chu-ai a <u>t</u> nirmal ih ras manoo-aa raa <u>t</u> o ray.	The pure stream constantly trickles forth, and my mind is intoxicated by this sublime essence.
kih kblr sglymd C©cyiehYmhw rsuswcory]4]1]	kahi kabeer saglay ma <u>d</u> <u>chh</u> oo <u>chh</u> ay ihai mahaa ras saacho ray.   4  1	Says Kabeer, all other wines are trivial and tasteless; this is the only true, sublime essence.   4  1

## kaa-i-aa kalaalan laahan mayla-o gur kaa saba<u>d</u> gu<u>rh</u> keen ray