

ko-ee hai ray sanṭ sahj sukḥ anṭar jaa ka-o jap tap day-o dalaalee ray

rwmkI l bwxI Bgqw kl ] kblr j lau ] (968-19)	raamkalee banee <u>bhag</u> taa kee. kabeer jee-o.	Raamkalee, The Word Of The Devotees. Kabeer Jee:
kweAw kl w l in l whin mI augir kw sbdu gWukInury ]	kaa-i-aa kalaalan laahan mayla-o gur kaa sabad <u>gurh</u> keen ray.	Make your body the vat, and mix in the yeast. Let the Word of the Guru's Shabad be the molasses.
iqsnw kumukDumd mqsar kwiit kwiit ksudInury ]1]	tarisnaa kaam kro <u>Dh</u> mad matsar kaat kaat kas <u>deen</u> ray.   1	Cut up desire, sexuality, anger, pride and envy, and let them be the fermenting bark.   1
kæl hIrys kushj sIk Akir j w kauj puqpudjau dI w l ry ]	ko-ee hai ray sanṭ sahj sukḥ anṭar jaa ka-o jap tap day-o dalaalee ray.	Is there any Saint, with intuitive peace and poise deep within, unto whom I might offer my meditation and austerities as payment?
ek bW Bir qnumnudjau j omdu dje kl w l ry ]1] rhwau ]	ayk boond <u>bhar</u> tan man dayva-o jo mad day-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
Bvn cqr ds BwTI kIn bhm Agin qin j wrl ry ]	<u>bhavan</u> chaṭur das <u>bhaa</u> thee keen <sup>H</sup> ee barahm agan tan jaaree ray.	I have made the fourteen worlds the furnace, and I have burnt my body with the fire of God.
mdI mdk shj Din l wgl sIk mn pçnhwrl ry ]2]	mudraa madak sahj <u>Dhun</u> laagee sukhman 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 nym sic sI m riv sis ghnI dajury ]	ṭirath baraṭ naym such sanjam rav sas gahnai day-o ray.	Pilgrimages, fasting, vows, purifications, self-discipline, austerities and breath control through the sun and moon channels - all these I pledge.
sriq ipAwI sDw rsu Alimkuehu mhw rsupjary ]3]	suraṭ pi-aal su <u>Dhaa</u> ras amriṭ 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 cIwAiq inrml ieh rs mnIw riqory ]	nijhar <u>Dhaar</u> chu-ai aṭ nirmal ih ras manoo-aa raato ray.	The pure stream constantly trickles forth, and my mind is intoxicated by this sublime essence.
kih kblr sgl ymd CicyiehI mhw rsu swcory ]4]1]	kahi kabeer saglay mad <u>chhoochhay</u> 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