

ahirakh vaad na keejai ray man

Amsw kblr j lau] (482-17)	aasaa kabeer jee-o.	Aasaa Kabeer Jee-o:
kuhlldnēpirt ptlbr kuhllpl G invrrw]	kaahoo <u>deen</u> ^H ay paat patambar kaahoo palagh nivaaraa.	To some, the Lord has given silks and satins, and to some, beds decorated with cotton ribbons.
kuhlgrl godrl nuhl kuhllKwn prrrw]1]	kaahoo garee godree naahee kaahoo <u>khaan</u> paraaraa. 1	Some do not even have a poor patched coat, and some live in thatched huts. 1
Aihrk vwdun kljYrymn]	ahirakh vaad na keejai ray man.	Do not indulge in envy and bickering, O my mind.
sikku kir kir I ljYrymn]1] rhvau]	sukarit kar kar leejai ray man. 1 rahaa-o.	By continually doing good deeds, these are obtained, O my mind. 1 Pause
kumrYek j umrtl gDI bhuiBiD bwnl I vel]	kum ^H arai ayk jo maatee goon <u>D</u> hee baho bi <u>Dh</u> baanee laa- ee.	The potter works the same clay, and colors the pots in different ways.
kuhlmih mql mkqwhl kuhll ibAwID I gwel]2]	kaahoo meh motee muktaahal kaahoo bi-aa <u>Dh</u> lagaa-ee. 2	Into some, he sets pearls, while to others, he attaches filth. 2
stnih Dnu rWKn kaudIAw mgDu khyDnumyrw]	soomeh <u>Dhan</u> raakhan ka-o <u>dee</u> -aa muga <u>Dh</u> kahai <u>Dhan</u> mayraa.	God gave wealth to the miser for him to preserve, but the fool calls it his own.
j m kw flfumlF mih I wgyIKn mih krYinbrw]3]	jam kaa dand moond meh laagai <u>khin</u> meh karai nibayraa. 3	When the Messenger of Death strikes him with his club, in an instant, everything is settled. 3
hir j nu alqmu Bgqu sdwv AwigAw min siku pwel]	har jan ootam <u>bhaga</u> t sadaavai aagi-aa man <u>sukh</u> paa-ee.	The Lord's humble servant is called the most exalted Saint; he obeys the Command of the Lord's Order, and obtains peace.
j oiqsuBwvYsiq kir mwnYBwxw mlh vsuel]4]	jo tis <u>bha</u> avai sat kar maanai <u>bhaana</u> a man vasaa-ee. 4	Whatever is pleasing to the Lord, he accepts as True; he enshrines the Lord's Will within his mind. 4
khykblr sunhu rystbhu myrl myrl JDI]	kahai kabeer sunhu ray santahu mayree mayree <u>jhoo</u> tee.	Says Kabeer, listen, O Saints - it is false to call out, "Mine, mine."
icrgt Pwir ctwrw I YgieE qrl qwgrl CtI]5]3]16]	chirgat faar chataaraa lai ga-i-o taree taagree <u>chho</u> tee. 5 3 16	Breaking the bird cage, death takes the bird away, and only the torn threads remain. 5 3 16