

ghat avghat doogar ghanāa ik nirgun bail hamaar

gaMI bhigix rivdis j lau] (345-17)	ga-or ^h ee bairaagan ravid ^a as jee-o.	Gauree Bairaagan, Ravi Daas Jee:
Gt AvGt fgr Gxw ieku inrgxubv uhmr]	ghat avghat doogar ghanāa ik nirgun bail hamaar.	The path to God is very treacherous and mountainous, and all I have is this worthless ox.
rmeleyisauiek bnql myrl pjl l r ^u Kum ^w ir]1]	ram-ee-ay si-o ik baynt ^e ee mayree poonjee raakh muraar. 1	I offer this one prayer to the Lord, to preserve my capital. 1
ko bnj wro rum ko myrw tWfw I widAw j wie ry]1] rh ^w au]	ko banjaaro raam ko mayraa taa ^N daa laadi-aa jaa-ay ray. 1 rahaa-o.	Is there any merchant of the Lord to join me? My cargo is loaded, and now I am leaving. 1 Pause
haubnj wro rum koshj krau b ⁱ puru]	ha-o banjaaro raam ko sahj kara-o ba-yaapaar.	I am the merchant of the Lord; I deal in spiritual wisdom.
m ^y rum nwm Dnu I widAw ibKu I wdl s ^h wir]2]	mai raam naam Dhan laadi-aa bikh laadee sansaar. 2	I have loaded the Wealth of the Lord's Name; the world has loaded poison. 2
airv ^w p ^w kydw ⁿ lAw il ik I hu Awl p ^q wl u]	urvaar paar kay daanee-aa likh layho aal pa ^t aal.	O you who know this world and the world beyond: write whatever nonsense you please about me.
moh j m fl ^f un I wgel qj ll ysr ^b j j ^w l]3]	mohi jam dand na laag-ee tajeelay sarab janjaal. 3	The club of the Messenger of Death shall not strike me, since I have cast off all entanglements. 3
j sw r ^h uks ^h kw q ^h sw iehus ^h uru]	jaisaa rang kasumbh kaa taisaa ih sansaar.	Love of this world is like the pale, temporary color of the safflower.
myr rmeley r ^h umj IT kw khu rivdis cmwr]4]1]	mayray ram-ee-ay rang majeeth kaa kaho ravid ^a as chamaar. 4 1	The color of my Lord's Love, however, is permanent, like the dye of the madder plant. So says Ravi Daas, the tanner. 4 1