

taa bhee jogee bhayd na lahi-aa

rwgu rwmkl mhl w 5 Gru2 (886-4)	raag raamkalee mehlaa 5 ghar 2	Raag Raamkalee, Fifth Mehl, Second House:
cwir pkwrih nw qllmwnih]	chaar pukaareh naa too maaneh.	The four Vedas proclaim it, but you don't believe them.
KtuBl ekw bwq vKwnih]	khat <u>b</u> hee aykaa baat vakhaaneh.	The six Shaastras also say one thing.
ds Astl imil ekokihAw]	das astee mil ayko kahi-aa.	The eighteen Puraanas all speak of the One God.
qw Bl j gl Bpdn ihAw]1]	taa <u>b</u> hee jogee <u>b</u> hayd na lahi-aa. 1	Even so, Yogi, you do not understand this mystery. 1
iklkrI Anp vjY]	kinkuree anoop vaajai.	The celestial harp plays the incomparable melody,
j glAw mqvwrory]1] rhwau]	jogee-aa matvaaro ray. 1 rahaa-o.	but in your intoxication, you do not hear it, O Yogi. 1 Pause
pDmyvisAw sq kw Kyw]	parathmay vasi-aa sat kaa khayrhaa.	In the first age, the Golden Age, the village of truth was inhabited.
iqqlaymih ikCuBieAw dqjw]	taritee-ay meh kichh <u>b</u> ha-i-aa dutayrhaa.	In the Silver Age of Traytaa Yuga, things began to decline.
dqlAw ArDoAriD smwieAw]	dutee-aa arDho araDh samaa-i-aa.	In the Brass Age of Dwaapur Yuga, half of it was gone.
ekurihAw qw ekuidKwieAw]2]	ayk rahi-aa taa ayk <u>d</u> ikhaa-i-aa. 2	Now, only one leg of Truth remains, and the One Lord is revealed. 2
ekYslq preyxley]	aykai soot paro-ay manee-ay.	The beads are strung upon the one thread.
gwTI iBin iBin iBin iBin qxley]	gaathee <u>b</u> hin <u>b</u> hin <u>b</u> hin <u>b</u> hin tanee- ay.	By means of many, various, diverse knots, they are tied, and kept separate on the string.
iPrql mwl w bhuiBiD Bwie]	firtee maalaa baho biDh <u>b</u> haa-ay.	The beads of the mala are lovingly chanted upon in many ways.
iklAcAw slq q Awel Qwie]3]	khinchi-aa soot ta aa-ee thaa-ay. 3	When the thread is pulled out, the beads come together in one place. 3
chumih ekYmtuhYkIAw]	chahu meh aykai mat hai kee-aa.	Throughout the four ages, the One Lord made the body His temple.

qh ibKVyQwn Aink iKVkIAw]	tah bikh-rhay thaan anik k ^h irhkee-aa.	It is a treacherous place, with several windows.
Kj q Kj q dAuryAwieAw]	k ^h ojat k ^h ojat du-aaray aa-i-aa.	Searching and searching, one comes to the Lord's door.
qw nwnk j gI mhl uGrupieAw]4]	t ^a aa naanak jogee mahal g ^h ar paa-i-aa. 4	Then, O Nanak, the Yogi attains a home in the Mansion of the Lord's Presence. 4
ieauikkrI Anp vij Y]	i-o kinkuree aanoop vaajai.	Thus, the celestial harp plays the incomparable melody;
six j gI kYmin mITl l wgl]1] rhwauDJ w]1]12]	sun jogee kai man meeth ^e e laagai. 1 rahaa-o doojaa. 1 12	hearing it, the Yogi's mind finds it sweet. 1 Second Pause 1 12