

jīṭ dar vaseh kavan dar kahee-ai daraa bheetar dar kavan lahai

rwmkI l mhl w 1] (877-2)	raamkalee mehlaa 1.	Raamkalee, First Mehl:
ij qḡdir vsih kvnḡdrḡkhIAI drw Blqir drḡkvnuI hI]	jīṭ dar vaseh kavan dar kahee-ai daraa bheetar dar kavan lahai.	Where is that door, where You live, O Lord? What is that door called? Among all doors, who can find that door?
ij sḡdr kḡrix iPrw adḡsl sḡdrḡ kḡl Awie khI]1]	jīs dar kaaran firaa ḡḡaasee so dar ko-ee aa-ay kahai. 1	For the sake of that door, I wander around sadly, detached from the world; if only someone would come and tell me about that door. 1
ikn ibiD sḡgrḡqrIAI]	kin biDh saagar taree-ai.	How can I cross over the world-ocean?
j lviqAw nh mrlAI]1] rhḡau]	jeevti-aa nah maree-ai. 1 rahaa-o.	While I am living, I cannot be dead. 1 Pause
dkḡdrviḡw rhḡrkḡvI w Aḡsw Aḡsj die pt j Vy]	ḡḡkh darvaajaa rohu rakḡhvaalaa aasaa andaysaa ḡḡ-ay pat jarḡhay.	Pain is the door, and anger is the guard; hope and anxiety are the two shutters.
mḡieAw j l ḡkḡel pḡxl GrḡbḡiDAw sq kI Aḡsix prḡKurhI]2]	maa-i-aa jal kḡhaa-ee paanee ḡḡhar baaDhi-aa sat kai aasan purakh rahai. 2	Maya is the water in the moat; in the middle of this moat, he has built his home. The Primal Lord sits in the Seat of Truth. 2
ikḡḡynḡw Aḡḡn j wixAw qm sir nḡhl Avruhry]	kinṡay naamaa anṡ na jaani-aa tum sar naahee avar haray.	You have so many Names, Lord, I do not know their limit. There is no other equal to You.
akḡ nḡl khḡw mn mih rhḡw Aḡpyj ḡxI Aḡip kry]3]	oochaa nahee kahḡaa man meh rahḡaa aapay jaanai aap karay. 3	Do not speak out loud - remain in your mind. The Lord Himself knows, and He Himself acts. 3
j b Aḡsw Aḡḡw qb hl ikaukir ekḡkhI]	jab aasaa andaysaa tab hee ki-o kar ayk kahai.	As long as there is hope, there is anxiety; so how can anyone speak of the One Lord?
Aḡsw Blqir rhIḡnrḡsw qauḡnḡnk ekḡiml I]4]	aasaa bheetar rahai niraasaa ta-o naanak ayk milai. 4	In the midst of hope, remain untouched by hope; then, O Nanak, you shall meet the One Lord. 4
ien ibiD sḡgrḡqrIAI]	in biDh saagar taree-ai.	In this way, you shall cross over the world-ocean.
j lviqAw ieaḡmrlAI]1] rhḡau dj w]3]	jeevti-aa i-o maree-ai. 1 rahaa-o ḡḡojaa. 3	This is the way to remain dead while yet alive. 1 Second Pause 3