

kaalee ko-il too kit gun kaalee

rwguslh bwxl sK Prld j l kl ] (794-10)	raag soohee baneē saykh fareed jee kee.	Raag Soohee, The Word Of Shaykh Fareed Jee:
qip qip l ih l ih hūQ mrrau ]	ṭap ṭap luhi luhi haath marora-o.	Burning and burning, writhing in pain, I wring my hands.
bwvīl hēl soshul rau ]	baaval ho-ee so saho lora-o.	I have gone insane, seeking my Husband Lord.
qʼsih mn mih klAw rōu ]	ṭai seh man meh kee-aa ros.	O my Husband Lord, You are angry with me in Your Mind.
mūwAvgn sh nwhl dōu ]1]	mujh avgan sah naahee dōs.   1	The fault is with me, and not with my Husband Lord.   1
qʼsihb kl mʼswr n j wnl ]	ṭai saahib kee mai saar na jaanee.	O my Lord and Master, I do not know Your excellence and worth.
j bnūKie pūCʼpCiqwl ]1] rhūau ]	joban kho-ay paachhai pachhuṭaaneē.   1   rahaa-o.	Having wasted my youth, now I come to regret and repent.   1  Pause
kwl l kiel qlīkq gn kwl l ]	kaalee ko-il too kit gun kaalee.	O black bird, what qualities have made you black?
Apnyplqm ky hauibrhʼj w l ]	apnay pareetam kay ha-o birhai jaalee.	"I have been burnt by separation from my Beloved."
iprih ibhth kqih sKupwey ]	pireh bihoon kaṭeh sukḥ paa-ay.	Without her Husband Lord, how can the soul-bride ever find peace?
j w hie ikṭwl uqw pBūiml wey ]2]	jaa ho-ay kirpaal ṭaa parabḥoo milaa-ay.   2	When He becomes merciful, then God unites us with Himself.   2
ivDx Khl mD iekʼl l ]	viDhan khoohēe munDh ikaylee.	The lonely soul-bride suffers in the pit of the world.
nw koswQl nw kobʼl l ]	naa ko saathee naa ko baylee.	She has no companions, and no friends.
kir ikrpw plB swDstlg my l ]	kar kirpaa parabḥ saaDhsang maylee.	In His Mercy, God has united me with the Saadh Sangat, the Company of the Holy.
j w iPir dKw qw myrw Al huʼbʼl l ]3]	jaa fir daykḥaa ṭaa mayraa alhu baylee.   3	And when I look again, then I find God as my Helper.   3
vwt hmwr l Krl afʼlxl ]	vaat hamaaree kharee udeenee.	The path upon which I must walk is very depressing.
KlhAhu iqKl bhūipelxl ]	khanni-ahu tikḥee baḥuṭ pi-eeenee.	It is sharper than a two-edged sword, and very narrow.
asūalʼpir hʼmrgumyʼw ]	us oopar hai maarag mayraa.	That is where my path lies.
sK Prldw pDūsmār svyʼw ]4]1]	saykh fareedaa panth sam <sup>H</sup> aar savayraa.   4  1	O Shaykh Fareed, think of that path early on.   4  1