

dayhee gaavaa jee-o Dhar maḥṭa-o baseh panch kirsaanaa

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| raagu maaruḷ baxi kblr j lau kl] (1104-8) | raag maaroo baṇee kabeer jee-o kee. | Raag Maaroo, The Word Of Kabeer Jee: |
| dhl gvw j lau Dr mhqau bsih pḥt ikrswrw] | <u>day</u> hee gaavaa jee-o <u>D</u> har maḥṭa-o baseh panch kirsaanaa. | The body is a village, and the soul is the owner and farmer; the five farm-hands live there. |
| nḥl nktḷ sḷ nḷ rspiḡ ielḷ kihAw n mww]1] | nainoo naktoo sarvanoo raspaṭ indree kahi-aa na maanaa. 1 | The eyes, nose, ears, tongue and sensory organs of touch do not obey any order. 1 |
| bwbw Ab n bsau ieh gḡau] | baabaa ab na basa-o ih gaa-o. | O father, now I shall not live in this village. |
| Grl Grl kḡ l jkḡ mḡḡy kwieQu cḡḷnḡau]1] rhḡau] | <u>gh</u> aree <u>gh</u> aree kaa laykḡḡaa maagai kaa-ith chayṭoo naa-o. 1 rahaa-o. | The accountants summoned Chitar and Gupat, the recording scribes of the conscious and the unconscious, to ask for an account of each and every moment. 1 Pause |
| Drm rḡie j b l jkḡ mḡḡy bḡkl inksl Bwr l] | <u>D</u> haram raa-ay jab laykḡḡaa maagai baakee niksee <u>b</u> haaree. | When the Righteous Judge of Dharma calls for my account, there shall be a very heavy balance against me. |
| pḥt ikrswrw Bḡig gey l y bḡi DE j lau dr bwr l]2] | panch kirsaanvaa <u>b</u> haag ga-ay lai baaDḡi-o jee-o <u>ḡ</u> arbaaree. 2 | The five farm-hands shall then run away, and the bailiff shall arrest the soul. 2 |
| khḡy kblrḡ sunhu rystḡḡhu Kḡḡ hl krhu inbyrw] | kahai kabeer sunhu ray santḡḡahu <u>kh</u> ayṭ hee karahu nibayraa. | Says Kabeer, listen, O Saints: settle your accounts in this farm. |
| Ab kl bwr bKis bḡḡy kau bḡir n Baj il Pḡrw]3]7] | ab kee baar bakḡḡhas banday ka-o bahur na <u>b</u> ha-ojal fayraa. 3 7 | O Lord, please forgive Your slave now, in this life, so that he may not have to return again to this terrifying world- ocean. 3 7 |