## ma<u>nj</u> kuchjee ammaava<u>n</u> dos<u>rh</u>ay ha-o ki-o saho raava<u>n</u> jaa-o jee-o

| rwgusthl mhl w 1 kucjl<br>(762-6)                       | raag soohee mehlaa 1 kuchjee  | Raag Soohee, First Mehl, Kuchajee ~ The Ungraceful Bride:   |
|---|---|---|
| mNukıcjl Ammıvix fısVyhau<br>ikaushuruvix juaujlau]     | ma <u>nj</u> kuchjee ammaava <u>n</u> dos <u>rh</u> ay<br>ha-o ki-o saho raava <u>n</u> jaa-o jee-o.    | I am ungraceful and ill-mannered, full of endless faults. How can I go to enjoy my Husband Lord?    |
| iek dlieik cVMdIAw kankujwxY<br>myrw nwauj lau]         | ik <u>d</u> oo ik cha <u>rh</u> an <u>d</u> ee-aa ka-u <u>n</u><br>jaa <u>n</u> ai mayraa naa-o jee-o.  | Each of His soul-brides is better than the rest - who even knows my name?                           |
| ij n∲sKl shurwivAw syA <b>b</b> bl<br>CwVlejh j lau]    | jin <sup>H</sup> ee sa <u>kh</u> ee saho raavi-aa say<br>ambee <u>chh</u> aav <u>rh</u> ee-ayhi jee-o.  | Those brides who enjoy their Husband Lord are very blessed, resting in the shade of the mango tree. |
| sygox mMun Anvnl haukljldos<br>Dryanjlan]               | say gu <u>n</u> ma <u>nj</u> na aavnee ha-o kai<br>jee <u>d</u> os <u>Dh</u> aray-o jee-o.              | I do not have their virtue - who can I blame for this?  |
| ikAw gok qyryivQrw hauikAw<br>ikAw iGnw qyrw nwauj lau] | ki-aa gu <u>n</u> tayray vithraa ha-o ki-aa<br>ki-aa ghinaa tayraa naa-o jee-o.                         | Which of Your Virtues, O Lord, should I speak of? Which of Your Names should I chant?               |
| iekqutil n AlbVw hausd<br>kurbwxYqyrYjwaujlau]          | ika <u>t</u> tol na amb <u>rh</u> aa ha-o sa <u>d</u><br>kurbaa <u>n</u> ai <u>t</u> ayrai jaa-o jee-o. | I cannot even reach one of Your Virtues. I am forever a sacrifice to You.                           |
| sienw row rood w moql qYmwixku<br>j lau]                | su-inaa rupaa rangulaa mo <u>t</u> ee <u>t</u> ai<br>maa <u>n</u> ik jee-o.                             | Gold, silver, pearls and rubies are pleasing.   |
| syvsqUsih idqlAw mYiqn@isau<br>I wieAw icquj lau]       | say vastoo she <u>dit</u> ee-aa mai tin si-<br>o laa-I-aa chit jee-o.                                   | My Husband Lord has blessed me with these things, and I have focused my thoughts on them.           |
| mMdrimtlsMdVypQrklqyrwis<br>jlau]                       | mandar mitee sand-rhay pathar keetay raas jee-o.  | Palaces of brick and mud are built and decorated with stones;                                       |
| haueml tdlBdlAsuiqsukMn<br>bTlpwisjlau]                 | ha-o aynee tolee <u>bh</u> ulee-as <u>t</u> is kan <u>t</u> na bai <u>th</u> ee paas jee-o.             | I have been fooled by these decorations, and I do not sit near my Husband Lord.                     |
| Albir kljiw kurl IAw bg bihTy<br>Awie j lau]            | ambar koonjaa kurlee-aa bag<br>bahi <u>th</u> ay aa-ay jee-o.   | The cranes shriek overhead in the sky, and the herons have come to rest.                            |
| sw Dn cllswhrYikAw mhudysl<br>AgYjwiejlau]              | saa <u>Dh</u> an chalee saahurai ki-aa<br>muhu <u>d</u> aysee agai jaa-ay jee-o.                        | The bride has gone to her father-in-law's house; in the world hereafter, what face will she show?   |

| sıql sıql Jwl u QlAw Bil l<br>vwtVlAwsuj lau]      | su <u>t</u> ee su <u>t</u> ee <u>jh</u> aal thee-aa <u>bh</u> ulee<br>vaat <u>rh</u> ee-aas jee-o.      | She kept sleeping as the day dawned; she forgot all about her journey.  |
|--|---|---|
| qYsh nwl hummqlAsudiKw k <b>W</b><br>DrlAwsuj lau] | tai sah naalahu mutee-as dukhaa koo <sup>N</sup> Dharee-aas jee-o.                                      | She separated herself from her Husband Lord, and now she suffers in pain.   |
| qıDugıx mYsiB Avgxwiek nwnk<br>kl Ardwis jlau]     | tu <u>Dh</u> gu <u>n</u> mai sa <u>bh</u> avga <u>n</u> aa ik<br>naanak kee ar <u>d</u> aas jee-o.      | Virtue is in You, O Lord; I am totally without virtue. This is Nanak's only prayer:                                     |
| siB rwql shwgxl m\fhwgix<br>kwel rwiq j lau]1]     | sa <u>bh</u> raa <u>t</u> ee sohaaga <u>n</u> ee mai<br>dohaaga <u>n</u> kaa-ee raa <u>t</u> jee-o.   1 | You give all Your nights to the virtuous soul-brides. I know I am unworthy, but isn't there a night for me as well?   1 |