

mayrai antar lochaa milan kee pi-aaray ha-o ki-o paa-ee gur pooray

vfhmhl 5 Gru2 (564-4)	vad-hans mehlaa 5 ghar 2	Wadahans, Fifth Mehl, Second House:
myrYAlqir l cw iml x kl ipAury hauikaupiel gur plry]	mayrai antar lochaa milan kee pi- aaray ha-o ki-o paa-ee gur pooray.	Deep within me, there is a longing to meet my Beloved; how can I attain my Perfect Guru?
j ysauKj Kj welAYbwI kurih n sklibnuKlry]	jay sa-o khayl khaylaa-ee-ai baalak reh na sakai bin kheeray.	Even though a baby may play hundreds of games, he cannot survive without milk.
myrYAlqir BK n auqrYAlhwI l j y sauBj n mYnlry]	mayrai antar bhukh na utrai ammaalee jay sa-o bhojan mai neeray.	The hunger within me is not satisfied, O my friend, even though I am served hundreds of dishes.
myrYmin qin plnuiprth kw ibnu drsn ikaumnuDlry]1]	mayrai man tan paraym piramm kaa bin darsan ki-o man Dheeray. 1	My mind and body are filled with love for my Beloved; how can my soul find relief, without the Blessed Vision of the Lord's Darshan? 1
six sj x myrplqm Bwel mY myl huimqBskdwcw]	sun sajan mayray pareetam bhaa- ee mai maylihu mitar sukh-daata.	Listen, O my dear friends and siblings - lead me to my True Friend, the Giver of peace.
Ehuj IA kl myrI sB bpdn j wxl inq swvYhir klAw bwqw]	oh jee-a kee mayree sabh baydan jaanai nit sunaavai har kee-aa baataa.	He knows all the troubles of my soul; every day, he tells me stories of the Lord.
hauiekuiknuiqsuibnu rih n skw ij aucwiqkuj l kauibl l wqw]	ha-o ik khin tis bin reh na sakaa ji- o chaatrik jal ka-o billaataa.	I cannot live without Him, even for an instant. I cry out for Him, just as the song-bird cries for the drop of water.
hauikAw gx qrysuir smwl l mY ingx kaurik l qw]2]	ha-o ki-aa gun tayray saar samaalee mai nirgun ka-o rakh laytaa. 2	Which of Your Glorious Virtues should I sing? You save even worthless beings like me. 2
hauBel arlxl klq kauAlhwI l so iprukid nkl dKw]	ha-o bha-ee udeenee kant ka-o ammaalee so pir kad nainee daykhaa.	I have become depressed, waiting for my Husband Lord, O my friend; when shall my eyes behold my Husband?
siB rs Bgx ivsryibnuipr ikql n l Kw]	sabh ras bhogan visray bin pir kitai na laykhaa.	I have forgotten how to enjoy all pleasures; without my Husband Lord, they are of no use at all.
iehuKwVvqin n skwvel kir n skauhauvsw]	ih kaaparh tan na sukhva-ee kar na saka-o ha-o vaysaa.	These clothes do not please my body; I cannot dress myself.

ij ni sKI l wl urwivAw ipAwrw iqn AwgYhm AwdsW] 3]	jinee sak <u>hee</u> laal raavi-aa pi-aaraa tin aagai ham aad <u>ays</u> aa. 3	I bow to those friends of mine, who have enjoyed their Beloved Husband Lord. 3
mYsiB slgwr bxwieAw Althwl l ibnuipr kwim n Awey]	mai sab <u>h</u> seegaar ban <u>aa</u> -i-aa ammaalee bin pir kaam na aa-ay.	I have adorned myself with all sorts of decorations, O my friend, but without my Husband Lord, they are of no use at all.
j w sih biq n piCIAw Althwl l qw ibrQw j lbnu sBu j wey]	jaa seh baat na pu <u>ch</u> hee-aa ammaalee taa birt <u>haa</u> joban sab <u>h</u> jaa-ay.	When my Husband does not care for me, O my friend, then my youth passes, totally useless.
Dnu Dnu qy shwixl Althwl l ij n shurihAw smwey]	<u>Dhan Dhan</u> tay sohaag <u>anee</u> ammaalee jin saho rahi-aa samaa- ay.	Blessed, blessed are the happy soul-brides, O my friend, who are blended with their Husband Lord.
hauvwirAw iqn shwixl Althwl l iqn kyDw sd pwey] 4]	ha-o vaari-aa tin sohaag <u>anee</u> ammaalee tin kay <u>Dh</u> ovaa sad paa- ay. 4	I am a sacrifice to those happy soul-brides; I wash their feet again and again. 4