

tayray darsan vitahu k_hanee-ai vanj_a tayray naam vitahu kurbaano

vfHmhl w 1 Gru2] (557-13)	vad-hans mehl _a 1 g _h ar 2.	Wadahans, First Mehl, Second House:
mrl rlx Jlx l wleAw Bkysvwxu AwleAw]	moree run j _h un laa-i-aa b _h ainay saavan aa-i-aa.	The peacocks are singing so sweetly, O sister; the rainy season of Saawan has come.
qrymD ktwryjyfw iqin l Bl l B l BwleAw]	tayray munD _h kataaray jayvdaa t _{in} lob _h ee lob _h lub _h aa-i-aa.	Your beautiful eyes are like a string of charms, fascinating and enticing the soul-bride.
qrydrsn ivthu KhlIAy vMw qry nm ivthu kirbwxo]	tayray darsan vitahu k _h anee-ai vanj _a tayray naam vitahu kurbaano.	I would cut myself into pieces for the Blessed Vision of Your Darshan; I am a sacrifice to Your Name.
j w qlqw mY mwxu kIAw hY qDuibnu kjh mY mwxo]	jaa too taa mai maan kee-aa hai tuD _h bin kayhaa mayraa maano.	I take pride in You; without You, what could I be proud of?
cVw Bthupl jG isaumDy sxu bwhl sxu bwhw]	choor _h aa b _h ann palang _h si-o munD _h ay san baahee san baahaa.	So smash your bracelets along with your bed, O soul-bride, and break your arms, along with the arms of your couch.
eqy vjs krdley mDy shu rwoq Avrhw]	aytay vays karaydee-ay munD _h ay saho raato avraahaa.	In spite of all the decorations which you have made, O soul-bride, your Husband Lord is enjoying someone else.
nw mnlAwrn cVIAw nw sy vghVIAhw]	naa manee-aar na choor _h ee-aa naa say vangoor _h ee-aahaa.	You don't have the bracelets of gold, nor the good crystal jewelry; you haven't dealt with the true jeweller.
j osh kllT n l glAw j l nuis bwhVIAhw]	jo sah kanth na lagee-aa jalan se bahr _h ee-aahaa.	Those arms, which do not embrace the neck of the Husband Lord, burn in anguish.
siB shIAw shu rwoix gelAw hau dwdl kydir j vvw]	sabh sahee-aa saho raavan ga-ee- aa ha-o daaD _h ee kai dar jaavaa.	All my companions have gone to enjoy their Husband Lord; which door should I, the wretched one, go to?
Alhw l hau Krl scj l q'sh ejk n Bvw]	ammaalee ha-o k _h aree suchjee tai sah ayk na b _h avaa.	O friend, I may look very attractive, but I am not pleasing to my Husband Lord at all.
mwlT gthweDl ptIAw BriAY mwg sDhy]	maath gu ^N daa-ee ^N patee-aa b _h aree-ai maag sanD _h ooray.	I have woven my hair into lovely braids, and saturated their partings with vermillion;
AgYgel n mlhIAw mrauisv ivshy]	agai ga-ee na mannee-aa mara-o visoor visooray.	but when I go before Him, I am not accepted, and I die, suffering in anguish.

mYrvWBI sBuj gur nW rthVyxhu pIKyU]	mai rovan <u>dee</u> sab <u>h</u> jag runaa runnr <u>h</u> ay van <u>h</u> u pan <u>h</u> ayroo.	I weep; the whole world weeps; even the birds of the forest weep with me.
iekun r nW myrqn k w ibrh w ij in hauiprh uivCWI]	ik na runaa mayray <u>tan</u> kaa birhaa jin ha-o pirahu vich <u>h</u> or <u>h</u> ee.	The only thing which doesn't weep is my body's sense of separateness, which has separated me from my Lord.
spnYAwieAw BI gieAw mYj I u BirAw rie]	supnai aa-i-aa <u>b</u> hee ga-i-aa mai jal <u>b</u> hari-aa ro-ay.	In a dream, He came, and went away again; I cried so many tears.
Awie n sk w q w kin ipAwryBjj n sk w kte]	aa-ay na sakaa <u>t</u> uj <u>h</u> kan pi-aaray <u>b</u> hayj na sakaa ko-ay.	I can't come to You, O my Beloved, and I can't send anyone to You.
Awau sBwgl nldVley mqu shu dK w sie]	aa-o sab <u>h</u> aagee need- <u>r</u> hee-ay ma <u>t</u> saho <u>d</u> ay <u>h</u> aa so-ay.	Come to me, O blessed sleep - perhaps I will see my Husband Lord again.
qYswihb kl b w q ij AwKY khunw nk ikAw dlj Y]	<u>t</u> ai saahib kee baat je aak <u>h</u> ai kaho naanak ki-aa <u>d</u> eejai.	One who brings me a message from my Lord and Master - says Nanak, what shall I give to Him?
slsu vFykir b s x u dlj Y ivx u isr sy krlj Y]	sees vad <u>h</u> ay kar baisan <u>d</u> eejai vin sir sayv kareejai.	Cutting off my head, I give it to Him to sit upon; without my head, I shall still serve Him.
ika u n mrlj Y j IAV w n dlj Y j w shu BieAw ivf w x w]1]3]	ki-o na mareejai jee-ar <u>h</u> aa na <u>d</u> eejai jaa saho <u>b</u> ha-i-aa vidaanaa. 1 3	Why haven't I died? Why hasn't my life just ended? My Husband Lord has become a stranger to me. 1 3