

bolhu bha-ee-aa raam kee duhaa-ee

raag kpdw bwxl kblr j lau] (1123-13)	raag kaydaaraa ba ^{nee} kabeer jee-o.	Raag Kaydaaraa, The Word Of Kabeer Jee:
rl kl vvir gvvir mF miq ad to pvnu iPrivaui]	ree kalvaar gavaar mood <u>h</u> ma <u>t</u> ulto pavan firaava-o.	You barbaric brute, with your primitive intellect - reverse your breath and turn it inward.
mnu mqvir myr sr BwTI Almbq Dwr ciAivau]1]	man ma <u>t</u> vaar mayr sar <u>b</u> haa <u>t</u> hee amrit <u>D</u> haar chu-aava-o. 1	Let your mind be intoxicated with the stream of Ambrosial Nectar which trickles down from the furnace of the Tenth Gate. 1
bd huBelAw rwm kl dhuel]	bolhu <u>b</u> ha-ee-aa raam kee <u>du</u> haa-ee.	O Siblings of Destiny, call on the Lord.
plvhu stq sdw miq drl B shj y ipAis buuel]1] rhvau]	peevhu sa <u>n</u> t sa <u>d</u> aa ma <u>t</u> <u>d</u> urlab <u>h</u> sehjay pi-aas buj <u>h</u> aa-ee. 1 rahaa-o.	O Saints, drink in this wine forever; it is so difficult to obtain, and it quenches your thirst so easily. 1 Pause
Bibic BwauBwie kaubWih hir rsu puvYBuel]	<u>b</u> hai bich <u>b</u> haa-o <u>b</u> haa-ay ko-oo boo <u>j</u> heh har ras paavai <u>b</u> haa-ee.	In the Fear of God, is the Love of God. Only those few who understand His Love obtain the sublime essence of the Lord, O Siblings of Destiny.
j pyGt AlmbqusB hl mih Bwv iqsih plAuel]2]	jay <u>t</u> ay <u>g</u> hat amrit sa <u>b</u> h hee meh <u>b</u> haavai <u>t</u> iseh pee-aa-ee. 2	As many hearts as there are - in all of them, is His Ambrosial Nectar; as He pleases, He causes them to drink it in. 2
ngri ekY nau drvuj y Duvqu brij rhuel]	nagree aykai na-o <u>d</u> arvaajay <u>D</u> haava <u>t</u> baraj rahaa-ee.	There are nine gates to the one city of the body; restrain your mind from escaping through them.
iqkutl CtYdsvu dru Kl qm mnu Klvw Buel]3]	tarikutee <u>ch</u> hootai <u>d</u> asvaa <u>d</u> ar <u>kh</u> ool ^H ai <u>t</u> aa man <u>k</u> heevaa <u>b</u> haa-ee. 3	When the knot of the three qualities is untied, then the Tenth Gate opens up, and the mind is intoxicated, O Siblings of Destiny. 3
ABYpd plir qwp qh nwsykih kblr blcwrl]	ab <u>h</u> ai pa <u>d</u> poor <u>t</u> aap <u>t</u> ah naasay kahi kabeer beechaaree.	When the mortal fully realizes the state of fearless dignity, then his sufferings vanish; so says Kabeer after careful deliberation.
abt cl pyiehumdupwieAw j sy Kld Kmwr]4]3]	ubat chalan <u>t</u> ay ih ma <u>d</u> paa-i-aa jaisay <u>kh</u> o ^N <u>d</u> <u>kh</u> umaaree. 4 3	Turning away from the world, I have obtained this wine, and I am intoxicated with it. 4 3