

ray man raam si-o kar pareet

sriT mhl 9 (631-11)	sorath mehlā 9	Sorat'h, Ninth Mehl:
rymn rnm isaukir pliq ]	ray man raam si-o kar pareet.	O mind, love the Lord.
sl'n gōbnd gnu sināu Arū gūau rsnū gliq ]1] rhūau ]	sarvan gobind gun sun-o ar gaa-o rasnaa geet.   1   rahaa-o.	With your ears, hear the Glorious Praises of the Lord of the Universe, and with your tongue, sing His song.   1  Pause
kir sūDshiq ismrūmūDohōh piqq pnlq ]	kar saaDhsangat simar maaDho hohi patit puneet.	Join the Saadh Sangat, the Company of the Holy, and meditate in remembrance on the Lord; even a sinner like yourself will become pure.
kwl uibAwl uij au pirE fd Ymku pswrymlq ]1]	kaal bi-aal ji-o pari-o dolai mukh pasaaray meet.   1	Death is on the prowl, with its mouth wide open, friend.   1
Awj ukwīl Pīn qōh gīs h'ysmīJ rwKaucliq ]	aaj kaal fun tohi garas hai samajh raakha-o cheet.	Today or tomorrow, eventually it will seize you; understand this in your consciousness.
khYnwnku rnmū Bij I Yj wqu Aasru blq ]2]1]	kahai naanak raam bhaj lai jaat a- osar beet.   2  1	Says Nanak, meditate, and vibrate upon the Lord; this opportunity is slipping away!   2  1