

ab mai kahaa kara-o ree maa-ee

mwrUmhl w 9 ] (1008-8)	maaroo mehlaa 9.	Maaroo, Ninth Mehl:
Ab mYkhw kraurI mwel ]	ab mai kahaa kara-o ree maa-ee.	What should I do now, O mother?
sgl j nmuibiKAn isauKieAw ismirE nwh knwEl ]1] rhwau]	sagal janam bikhi-an si-o <u>kh</u> o-i-aa simri-o naahi kan <sup>H</sup> aa-ee.   1   rahaa-o.	I have wasted my whole life in sin and corruption; I never remembered the Lord.   1  Pause
kwl Pws j b gr mih mY l iqh siD sB ibsrwEl ]	kaal faas jab gar meh maylee <u>t</u> ih suDh <u>sabh</u> bisraa-ee.	When Death places the noose around my neck, then I lose all my senses.
rwm nwm ibnuXw slkt mih koAb hq shwEl ]1]	raam naam bin yaa sankat meh ko ab ho <sub>t</sub> sahaa-ee.   1	Now, in this disaster, other than the Name of the Lord, who will be my help and support?   1
j o s <sub>h</sub> iq Apnl kir mwnl iCn mih Bel prwEl ]	jo sampat <sub>t</sub> apnee kar maanee <u>ch</u> hin meh <u>b</u> ha-ee paraa-ee.	That wealth, which he believes to be his own, in an instant, belongs to another.
khu nwnk Xh so rhI min hir j su kbhUn gwEl ]2]2]	kaho naanak yeh soch rahee man har jas kabhoo na gaa-ee.   2  2	Says Nanak, this still really bothers my mind - I never sang the Praises of the Lord.   2  2