

jaṭar jaa-o ṭaṭ beethal bhailaa o

Aṁṣw ] nṁmḍy j lau ] (485-7)	raag aasaa naamdayv jee-o	Raag Aasaa Naam Dayv Jee
Aṁṁl y kḄ Brwell yaḍk Tṁkr kaviesnṁṁ krau ]	aaneelay kumbh bharaa-eelay oodak thaakur ka-o isnaan kara-o.	Bringing the pitcher, I fill it with water, to bathe the Lord.
bieAwl ls l K j l j l mih hoḡy bITl uBl w kwie krau ]1]	ba-i-aalees lakh jee jal meh hoṭay beethal bhailaa kaa-ay kara-o.   1	But 4.2 million species of beings are in the water - how can I use it for the Lord, O Siblings of Destiny?   1
j qRj wauqq bITl uBl w ]	jaṭar jaa-o ṭaṭ beethal bhailaa.	Wherever I go, the Lord is there.
mhṁ Anḍ krysd kḷ w ]1] rhṁau ]	mahaa anand karay sad kaylaa.   1   rahaa-o.	He continually plays in supreme bliss.   1  Pause
Aṁṁl y pU prell yṁṁl w Tṁkr kl hauḡ krau ]	aaneelay fool paro-eelay maalaa thaakur kee ha-o pooj kara-o.	I bring flowers to weave a garland, in worshipful adoration of the Lord.
pihl y bṁsu l el hYBvrh bITl Bl w kwie krau ]2]	pahilay baas la-ee hai bhavrah beethal bhailaa kaa-ay kara-o.   2	But the bumble bee has already sucked out the fragrance - how can I use it for the Lord, O Siblings of Destiny?   2
Aṁṁl y dḌur l Dwell y Kl rMTṁkr kaunḷyḍu krau ]	aaneelay dooDh reeDhaa-eelay kheera <sup>N</sup> thaakur ka-o naivayḍ kara-o.	I carry milk and cook it to make pudding, with which to feed the Lord.
pihl y dḌuibtwirE bCrYbITl u Bl w kwie krau ]3]	pahilay dooDh bitaari-o bachhrai beethal bhailaa kaa-ay kara-o.   3	But the calf has already tasted the milk - how can I use it for the Lord, O Siblings of Destiny?   3
elBYbITl u aBYbITl u bITl ibṁṁ sṁṁṁṁṁhl ]	eebhai beethal oobhai beethal beethal bin sansaar nahee.	The Lord is here, the Lord is there; without the Lord, there is no world at all.
Qṁṁ Qṁḡir nṁṁṁ pḄv/ḡḡr rihE qḄsrb mhl ]4]2]	thaan thananṭar naamaa paranvai poor rahi-o too <sup>N</sup> sarab mahee.   4  2	Prays Naam Dayv, O Lord, You are totally permeating and pervading all places and interspaces.   4  2