

rang raṭaa mayraa saahib rav rahi-aa bharpoor

isrIrugumhl ॥ 1 Gruḍj ॥ 2] (23-10)	sireeraag mehlaa 1 <u>g</u> har <u>d</u> oojaa 2.	Siree Raag, First Mehl, Second House:
AṁpyrsIAṁ Aṁip rsuAṁpy rīvXhuru]	aapay rasee-aa aap ras aapay ravan <u>h</u> aar.	He Himself is the Enjoyer, and He Himself is the Enjoyment. He Himself is the Ravisher of all.
AṁpyhṁVcd Vṁ Aṁpysj Bquru]1]	aapay hovai cholr <u>h</u> aa aapay sayj <u>b</u> hataar. 1	He Himself is the Bride in her dress, He Himself is the Bridegroom on the bed. 1
rīg rḡṁ myṁ sūihbu riv rihAṁ Brpūr]1] rḥiṁ]	rang raṭaa mayraa saahib rav rahi- aa <u>b</u> harpoor. 1 rahaa-o.	My Lord and Master is imbued with love; He is totally permeating and pervading all. 1 Pause
Aṁpy mīCī mCī I Aṁpy pūXī j ॥ u]	aapay ma <u>ch</u> hee mach <u>h</u> ulee aapay pa <u>an</u> ee jaal.	He Himself is the fisherman and the fish; He Himself is the water and the net.
Aṁpy j ॥ mxkVṁ Aṁpy Aṁḍir I ॥ u]2]	aapay jaal man <u>kar</u> hāa aapay and <u>ar</u> laal. 2	He Himself is the sinker, and He Himself is the bait. 2
Aṁpy bhūibiD rḡḡḡ ॥ skley myṁ I ॥ u]	aapay baho bi <u>D</u> h rangulāa sak <u>h</u> ee- ay mayraa laal.	He Himself loves in so many ways. O sister soul-brides, He is my Beloved.
inq rṁVshḡḡḡ dḡḡḡḡḡ hḡḡ u]3]	niṭ ravai sohaag <u>an</u> ee <u>d</u> ay <u>kh</u> hamaaraa haal. 3	He continually ravishes and enjoys the happy soul-brides; just look at the plight I am in without Him! 3
p&v/nṁnkūbyṁqī qḡsrṁvṁqḡhḡḡ]	paran <u>v</u> ai naanak bayn <u>t</u> ee <u>t</u> oo sarvar <u>t</u> oo hans.	Prays Nanak, please hear my prayer: You are the pool, and You are the soul-swan.
kaI u qḡḡḡḡ kvIAṁ qḡḡḡḡ Aṁpy vjK ivḡḡḡ]4]25]	ka-ul <u>t</u> oo hai kavee-aa <u>t</u> oo hai aapay vay <u>kh</u> vīgas. 4 25	You are the lotus flower of the day and You are the water- lily of the night. You Yourself behold them, and blossom forth in bliss. 4 25