## ha<sup>N</sup>-u kurbaanai jaa-o miharvaanaa ha<sup>N</sup>-u kurbaanai jaa-o

iql g mhl w 1 Gru 3 (721-16)	tilang mehlaa 1 ghar 3	Tilang, First Mehl, Third House:
iehuqnumwieAw pwihAw ipAwry IlqVw lib rkgwey]	ih <u>t</u> an maa-i-aa paahi-aa pi-aaray lee <u>t-rh</u> aa lab rangaa-ay.	This body fabric is conditioned by Maya, O beloved; this cloth is dyed in greed.
myrYkMoyn BwvYcd Vw ipAwryikau Dn syjYjwey]1]	mayrai kan <u>t</u> na <u>bh</u> aavai chol <u>rh</u> aa pi-aaray ki-o <u>Dh</u> an sayjai jaa-ay.   1	My Husband Lord is not pleased by these clothes, O Beloved; how can the soul-bride go to His bed?   1
hMaukurbwnYj wauimhr∨wnw hMau kurbwnYj wau]	ha <sup>N</sup> -u kurbaanai jaa-o miharvaanaa ha <sup>N</sup> -u kurbaanai jaa-o.	I am a sacrifice, O Dear Merciful Lord; I am a sacrifice to You.
hkhukurbwnYjwauiqnwkYlYnjo qyrwnwau]	ha <sup>N</sup> -u kurbaanai jaa-o <u>t</u> inaa kai lain jo <u>t</u> ayraa naa-o.	I am a sacrifice to those who take to Your Name.
l Yn jogyrw nwauiqnw kYhMausd kurbwnYjwau]1] rhwau]	lain jo <u>t</u> ayraa naa-o <u>t</u> inaa kai ha <sup>N</sup> -u sa <u>d</u> kurbaanai jaa-o.   1   rahaa-o.	Unto those who take to Your Name, I am forever a sacrifice.   1  Pause
kwieAw rMix jyQlAYipAwry pwelAYnwaumjlT]	kaa-i-aa ra <u>ny</u> a <u>n</u> jay thee-ai pi- aaray paa-ee-ai naa-o majee <u>th</u> .	If the body becomes the dyer's vat, O Beloved, and the Name is placed within it as the dye,
rMx vwlwjyrMYswihbuA'swrbgu n flT]2]	ra <u>ny</u> a <u>n</u> vaalaa jay ra <u>ny</u> ai saahib aisaa rang na dee <u>th</u> .   2	and if the Dyer who dyes this cloth is the Lord Master - O, such a color has never been seen before!   2
ij n kycd yrqVyipAwrykMquiqnw kYpwis]	jin kay cholay ra <u>t</u> - <u>rh</u> ay pi-aaray kan <u>t</u> <u>t</u> inaa kai paas.	Those whose shawls are so dyed, O Beloved, their Husband Lord is always with them.
DNV iqnw kljyimlYjlkhunwnk klArdwis]3]	<u>Dh</u> oo <u>rh</u> tinaa kee jay milai jee kaho naanak kee ar <u>d</u> aas.   3	Bless me with the dust of those humble beings, O Dear Lord. Says Nanak, this is my prayer.   3
Awpy swj y Awpy rkby Awpy ndir krje ]	aapay saajay aapay rangay aapay na <u>d</u> ar karay-i.	He Himself creates, and He Himself imbues us. He Himself bestows His Glance of Grace.
nwnk kwmix kWqYBwvYAwpyhl rwvje]4]1]3]	naanak kaama <u>n</u> kan <u>t</u> ai <u>bh</u> aavai aapay hee raavay-ay.   4  1  3	O Nanak, if the soul-bride becomes pleasing to her Husband Lord, He Himself enjoys her.   4  1  3