

sak^hee sahaylee garab gahaylee

mwrUmhl w 1] (990-16)	raag maaroo mehlaa.	Raag Maaroo, First Mehl:
sKI shj l grib ghj l]	sak ^h ee sahaylee garab gahaylee.	O friends and companions, so puffed up with pride,
six sh kl iek bwiq shj l]1]	sun sah kee ik baat suhaylee. 1	listen to this one joyous story of your Husband Lord. 1
j o mY bpn sw iksu AwKw mwel]	jo mai baydan saa kis aak ^h aa maa- ee.	Who can I tell about my pain, O my mother?
hir ibnu j laun rhY kSy rWkw mwel]1] rhwau]	har bin jee-o na rahai kaisay raak ^h aa maa-ee. 1 rahaa-o.	Without the Lord, my soul cannot survive; how can I comfort it, O my mother? 1 Pause
haudhngix Krl rMwxl]	ha-o dohaagan kharee ranjaanee.	I am a dejected, discarded bride, totally miserable.
gieAw suj bnudn pCiqwxl]2]	ga-i-aa so joban Dhan pachhutaanee. 2	I have lost my youth; I regret and repent. 2
qUdwrw swihbu isir myrw]	too daanaa saahib sir mayraa.	You are my wise Lord and Master, above my head.
iKj miq krl j nu bldw qyrw]3]	khijmat karee jan bandaa tayraa. 3	I serve You as Your humble slave. 3
Bxiq nwnku Awjsw ehI]	bhanat naanak andaysaa ayhee.	Nanak humbly prays, this is my only concern:
ibnu drsn kSy rvau snhl]4]5]	bin darsan kaisay rava-o sanayhee. 4 5	without the Blessed Vision of my Beloved, how can I enjoy Him? 4 5