

halay yaaraa^N halay yaaraa^N khusikhabree

iqI 𑌒 nꞌmdꞌv j I (727-16)	ṭilang naamꞌdayv jee.	Tilang, Naam Dayv Jee:
hI y XwꞌW hI y XwꞌW KiiskBri]	halay yaaraa ^N halay yaaraa ^N <u>khusikhabree</u> .	Hello, my friend, hello my friend. Is there any good news?
bil bil j Wau hau bil bil j Wau]	bal bal jaa ^N -o ha-o bal bal jaa ^N -o.	I am a sacrifice, a devoted sacrifice, a dedicated and devoted sacrifice, to You.
nkl qꞌrI ibgꞌrI Awl y qꞌꞌw nꞌwau]1] rhꞌwau]	neekee ṭayree bigaaree aalay ṭayraa naa-o. 1 rahaa-o.	Slavery to You is so sublime; Your Name is noble and exalted. 1 Pause
kj w Awꞌd kj w rPqI kj w myꞌrvI]	kujaa aamadꞌ kujaa raftee kujaa may ravee.	Where did you come from? Where have You been? And where are You going?
dliirkꞌw ngꞌrI nꞌwis bigel]1]	<u>d</u> avaarikaā nagree raas bugo-ee. 1	Tell me the truth, in the holy city of Dwaarikaā. 1
Klbu qꞌrI pꞌgꞌrI mlTy qꞌꞌy bꞌd]	<u>k</u> hoob ṭayree pagree meethay ṭayray bol.	How handsome is your turban! And how sweet is your speech.
dliirkꞌw ngꞌrI kꞌwhy ky mgꞌd]2]	<u>d</u> avaarikaā nagree kaahay kay magol. 2	Why are there Moghals in the holy city of Dwaarikaā? 2
cꞌkꞌkꞌ hj wꞌr Awl m eꞌkI KꞌwꞌW]	chandee ^N hajaar aalam aykal <u>k</u> haanaa ^N .	You alone are the Lord of so many thousands of worlds.
hm icnI pꞌwiqꞌsꞌw sꞌlꞌvI y brnꞌW]3]	ham chinee paatꞌisaah saa ^N vlay barnaa ^N . 3	You are my Lord King, like the dark-skinned Krishna. 3
Aspiq gj piq nrh nirꞌkꞌ]	aspaṭꞌ gajpaṭꞌ narah nariṅꞌ.	You are the Lord of the sun, Lord Indra and Lord Brahma, the King of men.
nꞌmy kꞌysꞌlꞌmI mlꞌr mꞌkꞌkꞌ]4]2]3]	naamay kay savaamee meer mukandꞌ. 4 2 3	You are the Lord and Master of Naam Dayv, the King, the Liberator of all. 4 2 3