

gagan mai thaal rav chand deepak banay taarikaa mandal janak motee

| Dnwsl mhl w 1 Awrql (663-5)  | Dhanaasree mehlāa 1 aartee  | Dhanaasree, First Mehl, Aartee:  |
|--|---|--|
| ggn mYQwl uriv cktudlpk bny<br>quirkw mfl j nk moql ]                    | gagan mai thaal rav chand <u>deepak</u><br>banay <u>taarika</u> a mandal janak<br>motee.                            | In the bowl of the sky, the sun and moon are the lamps; the<br>stars in the constellations are the pearls.   |
| Dpuml Awnl opvxucvrokry<br>sgl bnrwie Pl j j ql ]1]                      | <u>D</u> hoop mal-aanlo pavan <u>chavro</u><br>karay sagal banraa-ay foolant<br>jotee.   1                          | The fragrance of sandalwood is the incense, the wind is the<br>fan, and all the vegetation are flowers in offering to You, O<br>Luminous Lord.   1 |
| k'li Awrql hie Bv Klfnw qyl<br>Awrql ]                                   | kaisee aartee ho-ay <u>bhav</u><br><u>kh</u> andnaa <u>tayree</u> aartee.   | What a beautiful lamp-lit worship service this is! O Destroyer<br>of fear, this is Your Aartee, Your worship service.                              |
| Anhqw sbd vij h Brl ]1]<br>rhau ]  | anha <sup>ta</sup> aa sabad vaajant <u>bhayree</u> .<br>  1   rahaa-o.  | The sound current of the Shabad is the sounding of the<br>temple drums.   1  Pause   |
| shs qv nh nn nh h'qih kau<br>shs ml'iq nnu ek qhl ]                      | sahas <u>tav</u> nain nan nain hai <u>tohi</u><br>ka-o sahas moora <sup>t</sup> nanaa ayk<br><u>to</u> hee.         | Thousands are Your eyes, and yet You have no eyes.<br>Thousands are Your forms, and yet You have not even one<br>form.                             |
| shs pd ibml nn ek pd gD<br>ibnu <sup>shs</sup> qv gD iev cl q mhl<br>]2] | sahas pad bimal nan ayk pad<br>gan <u>Dh</u> bin sahas <u>tav</u> gan <u>Dh</u> iv<br>chala <sup>t</sup> mohee.   2 | Thousands are Your lotus feet, and yet You have no feet.<br>Without a nose, thousands are Your noses. I am enchanted<br>with Your play!   2        |
| sB mih j iq j iq h'sie ]   | sab <u>h</u> meh jot <sup>t</sup> jot <sup>t</sup> hai so-ay.   | The Divine Light is within everyone; You are that Light.   |
| iqs k'lcwnix sB mih cwnxuhie<br>]  | tis kai chaanan <u>sabh</u> meh chaanan<br>ho-ay.   | Yours is that Light which shines within everyone.  |
| gur swkl j iq prgtuhie ]   | gur saak <u>hee</u> jot <sup>t</sup> pargat ho-ay.  | By the Guru's Teachings, this Divine Light is revealed.  |
| j oiqsuBwv'suAwrql hie ]3]   | jo tis <u>bhaavai</u> so aartee ho-ay.   3  | That which pleases the Lord is the true worship service.   3   |
| hir crx kml mkrw l iBq mno<br>Anidnomoh Awhl ipA'w ]                     | har charan <u>kamal</u> makrand <u>lobhit</u><br>mano andino mohi aahee pi-aasaa.                                   | My soul is enticed by the honey-sweet lotus feet of the Lord;<br>night and day, I thirst for them.   |
| ikp j l udjh nwnk swirh kau<br>hie j w qyqyl nwm v'wsw<br>]4]1]7]9]      | kirpaa jal <u>deh</u> naanak saaring ka-o<br>ho-ay jaa <u>tay</u> <u>tayrai</u> naam vaasaa.<br>  4  1  7  9        | Bless Nanak, the thirsty song-bird, with the water of Your<br>Mercy, that he may come to dwell in Your Name.<br>  4  1  7  9                       |