

ko banjaaro raam ko mayraa taa^Ndaa laadi-aa jaa-ay ray

gaMI bhigix rivdis j lau] (345-17)	ga-or ^h ee bairaagan ravid ^a as jee-o.	Gauree Bairaagan, Ravi Daas Jee:
Gt AvGt flgr Gxw ieku inrgxubv uhmr]	ghat avghat doogar ghanaa ik nirgun bail hamaar.	The path to God is very treacherous and mountainous, and all I have is this worthless ox.
rmeleyisauiek bnql myrl pjl l rwKumwir]1]	ram-ee-ay si-o ik bayntee mayree poonjee raakh muraar. 1	I offer this one prayer to the Lord, to preserve my capital. 1
ko bnj wro rum komyr twfw I widAw jie ry]1] rhau]	ko banjaaro raam ko mayraa taa ^N daa laadi-aa jaa-ay ray. 1 rahaa-o.	Is there any merchant of the Lord to join me? My cargo is loaded, and now I am leaving. 1 Pause
haubnj wro rum koshj krau bipuru]	ha-o banjaaro raam ko sahj kara-o ba-yaapaar.	I am the merchant of the Lord; I deal in spiritual wisdom.
mY rum nwm Dnu I widAw ibKu I wdl sSwir]2]	mai raam naam Dhan laadi-aa bikh laadee sansaar. 2	I have loaded the Wealth of the Lord's Name; the world has loaded poison. 2
airvwr pwr kydwilAw il iK I hu Awl pqwl u]	urvaar paar kay daanee-aa likh layho aal paatal.	O you who know this world and the world beyond: write whatever nonsense you please about me.
moh j m flfu n I wgel qj ll ysrb j jwl]3]	mohi jam dand na laag-ee tajeelay sarab janjaal. 3	The club of the Messenger of Death shall not strike me, since I have cast off all entanglements. 3
j sw rhuksB kw qsw iehusSwru]	jaisaa rang kasumbh kaa taisaa ih sansaar.	Love of this world is like the pale, temporary color of the safflower.
myr rmeley rhu mj IT kw khu rivdis cmwr]4]1]	mayray ram-ee-ay rang majeeth kaa kaho ravid ^a as chamaar. 4 1	The color of my Lord's Love, however, is permanent, like the dye of the madder plant. So says Ravi Daas, the tanner. 4 1