

ṭai saahib kee mai saar na jaanee

rwguslhl bwxl sK Prld j l kl] (794-10)	raag soohee baneē saykh fareed jee kee.	Raag Soohee, The Word Of Shaykh Fareed Jee:
qip qip l ih l ih hūQ mrrau]	ṭap ṭap luhi luhi haath marora-o.	Burning and burning, writhing in pain, I wring my hands.
būvil hēl soshul rau]	baaval ho-ee so saho lora-o.	I have gone insane, seeking my Husband Lord.
qʼsih mn mih klAw rōu]	ṭai seh man meh kee-aa ros.	O my Husband Lord, You are angry with me in Your Mind.
mūuAvgn sh nūhl dōu]1]	mujh avgan sah naahee dōs. 1	The fault is with me, and not with my Husband Lord. 1
qʼsihb kl mʼsūr n j wnl]	ṭai saahib kee mai saar na jaanee.	O my Lord and Master, I do not know Your excellence and worth.
j bnu Kie pūCʼpCiqwl]1] rhūau]	joban kho-ay paachhai pachhuṭaanee. 1 rahaa-o.	Having wasted my youth, now I come to regret and repent. 1 Pause
kwl l kiel qlliq gn kwl l]	kaalee ko-il ṭoo kit gun kaalee.	O black bird, what qualities have made you black?
Apny plqm ky hauibrhl j w l]	apnay pareetam kay ha-o birhai jaalee.	"I have been burnt by separation from my Beloved."
iprih ibhth kqih sKupwey]	pireh bihoon kaṭeh sukh paa-ay.	Without her Husband Lord, how can the soul-bride ever find peace?
j w hie ikpwl uqw pBūiml wey]2]	jaa ho-ay kirpaal ṭaa parabho milaa-ay. 2	When He becomes merciful, then God unites us with Himself. 2
ivDx Khl mD iekj l]	viDhan khoohee munDh ikaylee.	The lonely soul-bride suffers in the pit of the world.
nw kosūQl nw kobj l]	naa ko saathee naa ko baylee.	She has no companions, and no friends.
kir ikrpw plB sūDstlg my l]	kar kirpaa parabh saaDhsang maylee.	In His Mercy, God has united me with the Saadh Sangat, the Company of the Holy.
j w iPir dKw qw myrw Al hūbj l]3]	jaa fir daykhaa ṭaa mayraa alhu baylee. 3	And when I look again, then I find God as my Helper. 3
vūrt hmūrl Krl afixl]	vaat hamaaree kharee udeenee.	The path upon which I must walk is very depressing.
KlūhAhu iqKl bhūqipelxl]	khanni-ahu tikhee bahuṭ pi-eeenee.	It is sharper than a two-edged sword, and very narrow.
asūalpir hʼmurgumy w]	us oopar hai maarag mayraa.	That is where my path lies.
sK Prldw pūu smār svrw]4]1]	saykh fareedaa panth sam ^H aar savayraa. 4 1	O Shaykh Fareed, think of that path early on. 4 1