

too sun kirat karammaa purab kamaa-i-aa

qkKwrl Ckq mhl w 1 bwrh mwhw (1107-1)	tukhaaree <u>chhant</u> mehlaa 1 baarah maahaa	Tukhaari Chhant, First Mehl, Baarah Maahaa ~ The Twelve Months:
qLsix ikrq krthw prib kmwieAw ] isir isir sk shthw djh suqLBI w ]	<u>too sun kirat karammaa purab kamaa-i-aa</u> . sir sir <u>sukh</u> sahammaa <u>deh so too bhalaa</u> .	Listen: according to the karma of their past actions, each and every person experiences happiness or sorrow; whatever You give, Lord, is good.
hir rcnw qrl ikAw giq myrl hir ibnu GVI n j lvw ]	har rachnaa <u>tayree</u> ki-aa <u>gat</u> mayree har bin <u>gharhee</u> na jeevaa.	O Lord, the Created Universe is Yours; what is my condition? Without the Lord, I cannot survive, even for an instant.
ipLA bWJudhly I kie n byl I girmiK AlmRqu plvW ]	pari-a baajh <u>duhaylee</u> ko-ay na baylee <u>gurmukh</u> amrit peevaa <sup>N</sup> .	Without my Beloved, I am miserable; I have no friend at all. As Gurmukh, I drink in the Ambrosial Nectar.
rcnw rnic rhyinrkwrl pB min krm skrmw ]	rachnaa raach rahay nirankaaree <u>parabh</u> man karam sukarmaa.	The Formless Lord is contained in His Creation. To obey God is the best course of action.
nwnk pQuinhwl ysw Dn qLsix Awqm rwnw ]1]	naanak panth nihaalay saa <u>Dhan</u> <u>too sun aatam</u> raamaa.   1	O Nanak, the soul-bride is gazing upon Your Path; please listen, O Supreme Soul.   1
bwbthw ipLau bd ykiki bwxIAw ]	baabeehaa pari-o bolay kokil <u>baanee-aa</u> .	The rainbird cries out, "Pri-o! Beloved!", and the song-bird sings the Lord's Bani.
sw Dn siB rs cd YAlk smwxIAw ]	saa <u>Dhan sabh</u> ras cholai ank <u>samaanee-aa</u> .	The soul-bride enjoys all the pleasures, and merges in the Being of her Beloved.
hir Alk smwxl j w pB Bwxl sw shwgix nwry ]	har ank <u>samaanee</u> jaa <u>parabh</u> <u>bhaanee</u> saa <u>sohagan</u> naaray.	She merges into the Being of her Beloved, when she becomes pleasing to God; she is the happy, blessed soul-bride.
nv Gr Qwip mhl Gruakauinj Gir vwsu mrvy ]	nav <u>ghar</u> thaap mahal <u>ghar</u> oocha- o nij <u>ghar</u> vaas muraaray.	Establishing the nine houses, and the Royal Mansion of the Tenth Gate above them, the Lord dwells in that home deep within the self.
sB qrl qLmyw plqmuinis bwsr rllg rwv ]	<u>sabh</u> <u>tayree</u> <u>too</u> mayraa pareetam nis baasur rang raavai.	All are Yours, You are my Beloved; night and day, I celebrate Your Love.
nwnk ipLau ipLau cv/bbthw kiki sbid shwv ]2]	naanak pari-o pari-o chavai babeehaa kokil <u>sabad</u> suhaavai.   2	O Nanak, the rainbird cries out, "Pri-o! Pri-o! Beloved! Beloved!" The song-bird is embellished with the Word of the Shabad.   2

qllsix hir rs iBhYpIlqm Awpxy ]	too sun har ras <u>bhinnay</u> pareetam aap <u>na</u> y.	Please listen, O my Beloved Lord - I am drenched with Your Love.
min qin rvq rvlhyGVI n blsrY ]	man tan ravat ravannay <u>ghar</u> hee na beesrai.	My mind and body are absorbed in dwelling on You; I cannot forget You, even for an instant.
ikauGVI ibswrl hau bil hwrI hau j lvw gix gwey ]	ki-o <u>ghar</u> hee bisaaree ha-o balihaaree ha-o jeevaa gun gaa-ay.	How could I forget You, even for an instant? I am a sacrifice to You; singing Your Glorious Praises, I live.
nr kael myrw hau iksukyrw hir ibnu rhxu n j wey ]	naa ko-ee mayraa ha-o kis kayraa har bin rahan na jaa-ay.	No one is mine; unto whom do I belong? Without the Lord, I cannot survive.
Et ghl hir crx invw sy Bey pivqr srlrw ]	ot gahee har charan nivaasay <u>bha</u> -ay pavitar sareeraa.	I have grasped the Support of the Lord's Feet; dwelling there, my body has become immaculate.
nink idlsit dirG sikupwY gir sbdl mnudlrw ] 3 ]	naanak <u>darisat</u> <u>deeragh</u> <u>sukh</u> paavai gur sab <u>dee</u> man <u>Dheeraa</u> .   3	O Nanak, I have obtained profound insight, and found peace; my mind is comforted by the Word of the Guru's Shabad.   3
brsY Alimq Dwr bll shivxl ]	barsai amrit <u>Dhaar</u> boond suhaava <u>nee</u> .	The Ambrosial Nectar rains down on us! Its drops are so delightful!
swj n iml yshij sBwie hir isau pliq bxl ]	saajan milay sahj sub <u>haa</u> -ay har si-o pareet <u>ba</u> nee.	Meeting the Guru, the Best Friend, with intuitive ease, the mortal falls in love with the Lord.
hir mlir AwVj w pB BwV/Dn aBl gix swrl ]	har mandar aavai jaa parabh <u>bha</u> avai <u>Dhan</u> oob <u>hee</u> gun saaree.	The Lord comes into the temple of the body, when it pleases God's Will; the soul-bride rises up, and sings His Glorious Praises.
Gir Gir klurvlshigix hau ikau klq ivswrl ]	<u>ghar</u> <u>ghar</u> kant ravai sohagan ha-o ki-o kant visaaree.	In each and every home, the Husband Lord ravishes and enjoys the happy soul-brides; so why has He forgotten me?
aniv Gn Cwey brsusBwey min qin plnu sikwV ]	unav <u>ghan</u> <u>chhaa</u> -ay baras sub <u>haa</u> -ay man tan paraym suk <u>ha</u> avai.	The sky is overcast with heavy, low-hanging clouds; the rain is delightful, and my Beloved's Love is pleasing to my mind and body.
nink vrsY Alimq bwxl kir ikrpw Gir AwV ] 4 ]	naanak varsai amrit <u>ba</u> nee kar kirpaa <u>ghar</u> aavai.   4	O Nanak, the Ambrosial Nectar of Gurbani rains down; the Lord, in His Grace, has come into the home of my heart.   4
cpu bsllq BI w Bvr shwVv ]	chayt basant <u>bha</u> laa <u>bha</u> var	In the month of Chayt, the lovely spring has come, and

	suhaavrhay.	the bumble bees hum with joy.
bn Pll ymW buir mYipruGir bihWV ]	ban foolay manjh baar mai pir ghar baahurhai.	The forest is blossoming in front of my door; if only my Beloved would return to my home!
ipruGir nhl AwV Dn ikau sKu puV ibrh ibrD qnu Clj Y ]	pir ghar nahee aavai Dhan ki-o sukh paavai bireh biroDh tan chheejai.	If her Husband Lord does not return home, how can the soul-bride find peace? Her body is wasting away with the sorrow of separation.
kiki Alib shivl bd Yikau dKu Alk shlj Y ]	kokil amb suhaavee bolai ki-o dukh ank saheejai.	The beautiful song-bird sings, perched on the mango tree; but how can I endure the pain in the depths of my being?
Bvru BvltqW Pl I fivl I ikau j lvw mrumwey ]	bhavar bhavantaa foolee daalee ki-o jeevaa mar maa-ay.	The bumble bee is buzzing around the flowering branches; but how can I survive? I am dying, O my mother!
nwnk cjq shij sKu puV j yhir vru Gir Dn pwey ] 5 ]	naanak chayt sahj sukh paavai jay har var ghar Dhan paa-ay.   5	O Nanak, in Chayt, peace is easily obtained, if the soul-bride obtains the Lord as her Husband, within the home of her own heart.   5
vSukubi w sukW vs kry ]	vaisaakh bhalaa saakhaa vays karay.	Baisakhi is so pleasant; the branches blossom with new leaves.
Dn dK Y hir dAvir AvvudieAw kry ]	Dhan daykhai har du-aar aavhu da-i-aa karay.	The soul-bride yearns to see the Lord at her door. Come, O Lord, and take pity on me!
Gir Avau ipAvry dqr qury qDu ibnu AFu n md o ]	ghar aa-o pi-aaray dutar taaray tuDh bin adh na molo.	Please come home, O my Beloved; carry me across the treacherous world-ocean. Without You, I am not worth even a shell.
klmiq kaak kry qDu BvW djK idKwV Fd o ]	keemat ka-un karay tuDh bhaavaa <sup>N</sup> daykh dikhaavai dholo.	Who can estimate my worth, if I am pleasing to You? I see You, and inspire others to see You, O my Love.
dllr n j nWv Alqir mWw hir kw mhl u pCwW ]	door na jaanaa antar maanaa har kaa mahal pachhaanaa.	I know that You are not far away; I believe that You are deep within me, and I realize Your Presence.
nwnk vSukl pBu puV sriq sbid mnu mWw ] 6 ]	naanak vaisaakhee <sup>N</sup> parabh paavai surat sabad man maanaa.   6	O Nanak, finding God in Baisakhi, the consciousness is filled with the Word of the Shabad, and the mind comes to believe.   6
mWw j yTu Bl w plqmu ikau ibsrY ]	maahu jayth bhalaa pareetam ki-o bisrai.	The month of Jayt'h is so sublime. How could I forget my Beloved?
Ql qupih sr Bwr sw Dn ibnau krY ]	thal taapeh sar bhaar saa Dhan	The earth burns like a furnace, and the soul-bride offers

	bin-o karai.	her prayer.
Dn ibnaukrpdl gix swwrpl gix swwrpl pB Bwv ]	<u>D</u> han bin-o karay <u>d</u> ee gun saaray <u>d</u> ee gun saaree parabh <u>b</u> haavaa.	The bride offers her prayer, and sings His Glorious Praises; singing His Praises, she becomes pleasing to God.
swwrplmhiil rhYbhrigl Awvx djh q Awv ]	saachai mahal rahai bairaagee aavan <u>d</u> eh ta aavaa.	The Unattached Lord dwells in His true mansion. If He allows me, then I will come to Him.
inmwxl inqwxl hir ibnuikaupwvYsK mhl I ]	nimaanee ni <sup>ta</sup> anee har bin ki-o paavai suk <u>h</u> mahlee.	The bride is dishonored and powerless; how will she find peace without her Lord?
nwnk j jT j wXlqsuj Yl krim iml Ygix gihl I ]7]	naanak jay <u>t</u> h jaanai <u>t</u> is jaisee karam milai gun <u>g</u> ahilee.   7	O Nanak, in Jayt'h, she who knows her Lord becomes just like Him; grasping virtue, she meets with the Merciful Lord.   7
AwsvuBl w slrj uggin qpY ]	aasaar <u>h</u> <u>b</u> halaa sooraj gagan <u>t</u> apai.	The month of Aasaarh is good; the sun blazes in the sky.
Drql dK shYsKYAgin BKY ]	<u>D</u> hartee <u>d</u> ook <u>h</u> sahai sok <u>h</u> ai agan <u>b</u> hakhai.	The earth suffers in pain, parched and roasted in the fire.
Agin rsusKYmrIAYDKYBl soikrqun hwry ]	agan ras sok <u>h</u> ai maree-ai <u>D</u> hok <u>h</u> ai <u>b</u> hee so kirat na haaray.	The fire dries up the moisture, and she dies in agony. But even then, the sun does not grow tired.
rQuiprYCwieAw Dn qwkytlfuI vYmW bwry ]	rath firai <u>ch</u> haa-i-aa <u>D</u> han taakai teed lavai man <u>jh</u> baaray.	His chariot moves on, and the soul-bride seeks shade; the crickets are chirping in the forest.
Avgx bwiD cl I dKwAwgYsKwqsuswcu smwI y ]	avgan baa <u>D</u> h chalee <u>du</u> k <u>h</u> aagai suk <u>h</u> <u>t</u> is saach samaalay.	She ties up her bundle of faults and demerits, and suffers in the world hereafter. But dwelling on the True Lord, she finds peace.
nwnk ij s noiehumnuclAw mrxuj lvxu pB nwl y ]8]	naanak jis no ih man <u>d</u> ee-aa maran jeevan <u>par</u> abh naalay.   8	O Nanak, I have given this mind to Him; death and life rest with God.   8
swwix srs mnw Gx vrsih riq Awey ]	saavan saras manaa <u>gh</u> an varseh rut aa-ay.	In Saawan, be happy, O my mind. The rainy season has come, and the clouds have burst into showers.
mYmin qin shuBwvYipr prdjs isDwey ]	mai man <u>tan</u> saho <u>b</u> haavai pir pardays si <u>D</u> haa-ay.	My mind and body are pleased by my Lord, but my Beloved has gone away.
ipruGir nhl AwvYmrIAYhwvYdmin cmik frwey ]	pir <u>gh</u> ar nahee aavai maree-ai haavai <u>da</u> aman chamak daraa-ay.	My Beloved has not come home, and I am dying of the sorrow of separation. The lightning flashes, and I am scared.

sj iekj I Krl dhy I mrxuBieAw dKu mwey ]	sayj ikaylee <u>kharee duhaylee</u> maran <u>bha-i-aa dukh</u> maa-ay.	My bed is lonely, and I am suffering in agony. I am dying in pain, O my mother!
hir ibnuind BK khu'k'li kwpVuqin n sKivey ]	har bin need <u>bhookh</u> kaho kaisee kaapar <u>h tan</u> na <u>sukhaava-ay</u> .	Tell me - without the Lord, how can I sleep, or feel hungry? My clothes give no comfort to my body.
nink su shigix kltl ipr k'Alk smivey ]9]	naanak saa sohagan <u>kantee</u> pir kai ank samaav-ay.   9	O Nanak, she alone is a happy soul-bride, who merges in the Being of her Beloved Husband Lord.   9
BidauBrim Bl I Bir j bin pCqixl ]	<u>bhaada-o bharam bhulee bhar</u> joban <u>pachhutaanee</u> .	In Bhaadon, the young woman is confused by doubt; later, she regrets and repents.
j I Ql nlr Brybrs rny rhu mwxl ]	jal thal neer <u>bharay</u> baras ru <u>tay</u> rang ma <u>anee</u> .	The lakes and fields are overflowing with water; the rainy season has come - the time to celebrate!
brsYinis kwl I ikauSkubwl I dndr mr I vky ]	barsai nis kaalee ki-o <u>sukh</u> baalee <u>daadar</u> mor lavan <u>tay</u> .	In the dark of night it rains; how can the young bride find peace? The frogs and peacocks send out their noisy calls.
ipauipau cv'bbhw bd yBieAlgm iPrih fshy ]	pari-o pari-o chavai babeehaa bolay <u>bhu-i-angam</u> fireh dasan <u>tay</u> .	"Pri-o! Pri-o! Beloved! Beloved!" cries the rainbird, while the snakes slither around, biting.
mCr fty swier Br sBr ibnuhir ikau sKu pweAY ]	machhar dang saa-ir <u>bhar subhar</u> bin har ki-o <u>sukh</u> paa-ee-ai.	The mosquitoes bite and sting, and the ponds are filled to overflowing; without the Lord, how can she find peace?
nink pIC cl augr Apny j h pBuqh hl j weAY ]10]	naanak poochh chala-o gur apunay jah parabh <u>tah</u> hee jaa-ee- ai.   10	O Nanak, I will go and ask my Guru; wherever God is, there I will go.   10
Asin Awauprw su Dn Jlr mel ]	asun aa-o piraa saa <u>Dhan jhoor</u> mu-ee.	In Assu, come, my Beloved; the soul-bride is grieving to death.
qw iml IAY pB mj ydj YBwie Kiel ]	taa milee-ai parabh <u>maylay doojai</u> <u>bhaa-ay khu-ee</u> .	She can only meet Him, when God leads her to meet Him; she is ruined by the love of duality.
JIT ivgql qw ipr mql kkh kw is Pl y ]	<u>jhooth</u> vigutee <u>taa</u> pir mut <u>ee</u> kukah kaah se fulay.	If she is plundered by falsehood, then her Beloved forsakes her. Then, the white flowers of old age blossom in my hair.
Awgl Gwm ipCYriq j wfw djK cl q mnu fd y ]	aagai <u>ghaam pichhai</u> ru <u>t</u> jaadaa <u>daykh</u> chala <u>t</u> man dolay.	Summer is now behind us, and the winter season is ahead. Gazing upon this play, my shaky mind wavers.
dh idis suK hrl hrlAwl shij pk' somITw ]	<u>dah dis</u> saakh haree haree-aaval sahj pakai so meeth <u>aa</u> .	In all ten directions, the branches are green and alive. That which ripens slowly, is sweet.

nwnk Asin iml huipAwrysiqgr Bey bsITw ]11]	naanak asun milhu pi-aaray satgur bha-ay baseethaa.   11	O Nanak, in Assu, please meet me, my Beloved. The True Guru has become my Advocate and Friend.   11
kqik ikrqupieAw j opB BwieAw ]	kaatak kirat pa-i-aa jo parabh bhaa- i-aa.	In Katak, that alone comes to pass, which is pleasing to the Will of God.
dlpkushij bl Yqiq j l wieAw ]	deepak sahj balai tat jalaa-i-aa.	The lamp of intuition burns, lit by the essence of reality.
dlpk rs qj oDn ipr myl oDn EmwhY srsl ]	deepak ras taylo Dhan pir maylo Dhan omaahai sarsee.	Love is the oil in the lamp, which unites the soul-bride with her Lord. The bride is delighted, in ecstasy.
Avgx mwrI mrYn sIJYgix mwrI qw mrsl ]	avgan maaree marai na seejhai gun maaree taarsee.	One who dies in faults and demerits - her death is not successful. But one who dies in glorious virtue, really truly dies.
nwmuBgiq dyinj Gir bTYAj hu iqnwVI AwsW ]	naam bhagat day nij ghar baithay ajahu tinaarhee aasaa.	Those who are blessed with devotional worship of the Naam, the Name of the Lord, sit in the home of their own inner being. They place their hopes in You.
nwnk iml hukpt dr Kd huek GVI Ktu mwsW ]12]	naanak milhu kapat dar kholahu ayk gharhee khat maasaa.   12	Nanak: please open the shutters of Your Door, O Lord, and meet me. A single moment is like six months to me.   12
mIGr mwhuBl w hir gx Amk smivey ]	manghar maahu bhalaa har gun ank samaav-ay.	The month of Maghar is good, for those who sing the Glorious Praises of the Lord, and merge in His Being.
gxvltqI gx rvYmY ipruinhcl uBivey ]	gunvantee gun ravai mai pir nihchal bhaav-ay.	The virtuous wife utters His Glorious Praises; my Beloved Husband Lord is Eternal and Unchanging.
inhcl ucqrusj wxuibDwqw cktl uj gqu sbwieAw ]	nihchal chatur sujaan biDhaataa chanchal jagat sabaa-i-aa.	The Primal Lord is Unmoving and Unchanging, Clever and Wise; all the world is fickle.
igAnnu iDAwnu gx Amk smxy pB Bwxy qw BwieAw ]	gi-aan Dhi-aan gun ank samaanay parabh bhaanay taar bhaa-i-aa.	By virtue of spiritual wisdom and meditation, she merges in His Being; she is pleasing to God, and He is pleasing to her.
glq nwd kivq kvysix rwm nwim dKu Bwgy ]	geet naad kavat kavay sun raam naam dukh bhaagai.	I have heard the songs and the music, and the poems of the poets; but only the Name of the Lord takes away my pain.
nwnk sw Dn nwh ipAwrl AB Bgql ipr Awgy ]13]	naanak saa Dhan naah pi-aaree abh bhagtee pir aagai.   13	O Nanak, that soul-bride is pleasing to her Husband Lord, who performs loving devotional worship before her Beloved.   13



piK qkwrupVvixuqkrsusKI ]	pokh tukhaar parhai van tarin ras sokhai.	In Poh, the snow falls, and the sap of the trees and the fields dries up.
Auvq kl nwhl min qin vsih mky ]	aavaṭ kee naahee man ṭan vaseh mukhay.	Why have You not come? I keep You in my mind, body and mouth.
min qin riv rihAw j gj lvnugr sbdl rlyumxI ]	man ṭan rav rahi-aa jagjeevan gur sabdee rang maanee.	He is permeating and pervading my mind and body; He is the Life of the World. Through the Word of the Guru's Shabad, I enjoy His Love.
Atfj jrz sqj aqBj Git Git j iq smxI ]	andaj jayraj sayṭaj ut-bhuj ghat ghat joṭ samaanee.	His Light fills all those born of eggs, born from the womb, born of sweat and born of the earth, each and every heart.
drsnudhndieAwpiq dwygiq pivau miq dhō ]	ḍarsan dayh da-i-aapaṭ daṭay gaṭ paava-o maṭ dayho.	Grant me the Blessed Vision of Your Darshan, O Lord of Mercy and Compassion. O Great Giver, grant me understanding, that I might find salvation.
nwnk rllg rv'ris rslAw hir isau pliq snhō ]14]	naanak rang ravai ras rasee-aa har si-o pareeṭ sanayho.   14	O Nanak, the Lord enjoys, savors and ravishes the bride who is in love with Him.   14
mwiG pmlq Bel qlrQuAkhir j winAw ]	maagh puneet bha-ee tirath anṭar jaani-aa.	In Maagh, I become pure; I know that the sacred shrine of pilgrimage is within me.
swj n shij iml ygx gih Alk smwinAw ]	saajan sajh milay gun geh ank samaani-aa.	I have met my Friend with intuitive ease; I grasp His Glorious Virtues, and merge in His Being.
plqm gx Alky six pB blkq qDu Bivw sir nrvw ]	pareetaṃ gun ankay sun parabh bankay tuDh bhaavaa sar naavaa.	O my Beloved, Beauteous Lord God, please listen: I sing Your Glories, and merge in Your Being. If it is pleasing to Your Will, I bathe in the sacred pool within.
gltj j min qh bxl stgm swq smtd smrvw ] pth dwn plj w prmssr j iig j iig ekōj wqw ]	gang jamun ṭah baynee sangam saat samund samaavaa. punn daan poojaa parmaysur jug jug ayko jaataa.	The Ganges, Jamunaa, the sacred meeting place of the three rivers, the seven seas, charity, donations, adoration and worship all rest in the Transcendent Lord God; throughout the ages, I realize the One.
nwnk mwiG mhw rsu hir j ip ATsiT qlrQ nww ]15]	naanak maagh mahaa ras har jap aṭhsaṭh tirath naataa.   15	O Nanak, in Maagh, the most sublime essence is meditation on the Lord; this is the cleansing bath of the sixty-eight sacred shrines of pilgrimage.   15
Pl giin min rhsl pthnsBwieAw ]	falgun man rahsee paraym subhaa-i-aa.	In Phalgun, her mind is enraptured, pleased by the Love of her Beloved.

Anidnu rhu BieAw Awpu gvwieAw ]	an-din rahas <u>bha</u> -i-aa aap gavaa-i-aa.	Night and day, she is enraptured, and her selfishness is gone.
mn mhuckwieAw j iqsu BwieAw kir ikrpw Gir AwE ]	man moh chukaa-i-aa jaa tis <u>bhaa</u> -i-aa kar kirpaa <u>ghar</u> aa-o.	Emotional attachment is eradicated from her mind, when it pleases Him; in His Mercy, He comes to my home.
bhgy vs krl ipr buJhuhl I I hw n QwE ]	bahutay vays karee pir baaj <u>hahu</u> mahlee lahaa na thaa-o.	I dress in various clothes, but without my Beloved, I shall not find a place in the Mansion of His Presence.
hwr fr rs prt ptlbr ipir I Wl slgwrI ]	haar dor ras paat patambar pir <u>lorhee</u> seegaaree.	I have adorned myself with garlands of flowers, pearl necklaces, scented oils and silk robes.
nwnk mjI I el gir ApXl Gir vru pwieAw nwrI ]16]	naanak mayl la-ee gur apnai <u>ghar</u> var paa-i-aa naaree.   16	O Nanak, the Guru has united me with Him. The soul-bride has found her Husband Lord, within the home of her own heart.   16
byds mth nql iQql vwr BI y ] GVI mltq pl swcyAweyshij iml y ]	bay <u>das</u> maah rutee thitee vaar <u>bhalay</u> . <u>ghar</u> hee mooraṭ pal saachay aa-ay sahj milay.	The twelve months, the seasons, the weeks, the days, the hours, the minutes and the seconds are all sublime, when the True Lord comes and meets her with natural ease.
pB iml y ipAwry kwrj swry krqw SB ibiD j wxY ]	parab <u>h</u> milay pi-aaray kaaraj saaray kartaa sab <u>h</u> bi <u>Dh</u> jaanai.	God, my Beloved, has met me, and my affairs are all resolved. The Creator Lord knows all ways and means.
ij in slgwrI iqsih ipAwrl mjI u BieAw rlgu mxY ]	jin seegaaree tiseh pi-aaree mayl <u>bha</u> -i-aa rang maanai.	I am loved by the One who has embellished and exalted me; I have met Him, and I savor His Love.
Gir sj shwI j ipir rwl gurmik msqik Bwgo ]	<u>ghar</u> sayj suhaavee jaa pir raavee gurmuk <u>h</u> mastak <u>bha</u> ago.	The bed of my heart becomes beautiful, when my Husband Lord ravishes me. As Gurmukh, the destiny on my forehead has been awakened and activated.
nwnk Aihinis rwl plqmu hir vru iQru shwgo ]17]1]	naanak ahinis raavai pareetam har var thir sohaago.   17  1	O Nanak, day and night, my Beloved enjoys me; with the Lord as my Husband, my Marriage is Eternal.   17  1