

rain ga-ee maṭ din bhee jaa-ay

sḥl kblr j l ] (792-10)	soohee kabeer jee.	Soohee, Kabeer Jee:
Qrhr kḥḃwḥ w j lau ]	tharhar kampai baalaa jee-o.	My innocent soul trembles and shakes.
nw j wnaui kAw krsḥ plau ]1]	naa jaan-o ki-aa karsee pee-o.   1	I do not know how my Husband Lord will deal with me.   1
rḥn gel mq idnu Bl j wie ]	rain ga-ee maṭ din <u>b</u> hee jaa-ay.	The night of my youth has passed away; will the day of old age also pass away?
Bvr geybg bḥḥAwie ]1] rhḥau ]	<u>b</u> havar ga-ay bag baithay aa-ay.   1   rahaa-o.	My dark hairs, like bumble bees, have gone away, and grey hairs, like cranes, have settled upon my head.   1  Pause
kḥḥ'krvḥ rhḥn pwnl ]	kaachai karvai rahai na paanee.	Water does not remain in the unbaked clay pot;
hḥḥ cil Aw kwieAw kmḥ wnl ]2]	hans chali-aa kaa-i-aa kumlaanee.   2	when the soul-swan departs, the body withers away.   2
kuAwr kḥḥAw j ḥykrq slgwrw ]	ku-aar kanniaa jaisay karat seegaaraa.	I decorate myself like a young virgin;
ikaur l lAw mwnḥ bḥḥu Bqrwrw ]3]	ki-o ralee-aa maanai baajh <u>b</u> hataaraa.   3	but how can I enjoy pleasures, without my Husband Lord?   3
kḥḥg aḥḥvq Bj w iprwḥ ]	kaag udaavat <u>b</u> hujaa piraanee.	My arm is tired, driving away the crows.
kih kblr ieh kQw isrwḥ ]4]2]	kahi kabeer ih kathaa siraanee.   4  2	Says Kabeer, this is the way the story of my life ends.   4  2