<u>Dh</u>an joban ar ful<u>rh</u>aa naa<u>th</u>ee-a<u>rh</u>ay <u>d</u>in chaar

isrlrugumhl w 1 Gru2] (23-5)	sireeraag mehlaa 1 ghar 2.	Siree Raag, First Mehl, Second House:
Dnuj obnu Aru Pol Vw nwTlAVyidn cwir]	<u>Dh</u> an joban ar ful <u>rh</u> aa naa <u>th</u> ee- a <u>rh</u> ay <u>d</u> in chaar.	Wealth, the beauty of youth and flowers are guests for only a few days.
pbix kyrypq ij auFil Fill j Mhxhwr]1]	paba <u>n</u> kayray pa <u>t</u> ji-o <u>dh</u> al <u>dh</u> ul jumma <u>n</u> haar. 1	Like the leaves of the water-lily, they wither and fade and finally die. 1
rMgumwix lYipAwirAwjwjobnunau hlw]	rang maa <u>n</u> lai pi-aari-aa jaa joban na-o hulaa.	Be happy, dear beloved, as long as your youth is fresh and delightful.
idn QWVyQkyBieAwprwxwcdw]1] rhwau]	din tho <u>rh</u> - <u>rh</u> ay thakay <u>bh</u> a-i-aa puraa <u>n</u> aa cholaa. 1 rahaa-o.	But your days are few-you have grown weary, and now your body has grown old. 1 Pause
sjx myryrlogd yjwie suqyjlrwix]	saja <u>n</u> mayray rangulay jaa-ay su <u>t</u> ay jaaraa <u>n</u> .	My playful friends have gone to sleep in the graveyard.
hMBI vMw fmxl rvw Jlxl bwix]2]	ha ^N <u>bh</u> ee va <u>n</u> jaa dum <u>n</u> ee rovaa <u>jh</u> ee <u>n</u> ee baa <u>n</u> . 2	In my double-mindedness, I shall have to go as well. I cry in a feeble voice. 2
kln sıxıhl gırley Alıpx klıhl sie]	kee na su <u>n</u> ayhee goree-ay aapa <u>n</u> kannee so-ay.	Haven't you heard the call from beyond, O beautiful soulbride?
Igl Awvih swhurting n pyelAw hoie]3]	lagee aavahi saahurai ni <u>t</u> na pay- ee-aa ho-ay. 3	You must go to your in-laws; you cannot stay with your parents forever. 3
nıınk sıql pjelAYjııxııivrql s ii n]	naanak su <u>t</u> ee pay-ee-ai jaa <u>n</u> vir <u>t</u> ee sann.	O Nanak, know that she who sleeps in her parents' home is plundered in broad daylight.
gıxw gvwel gNTVI Avgx clibin]4]24]	gu <u>n</u> aa gavaa-ee gan <u>th-rh</u> ee avga <u>n</u> chalee bann. 4 24	She has lost her bouquet of merits; gathering one of demerits, she departs. 4 24