

sajan mayray rangulay jaa-ay sutay jaaraan

isrlrwgumhl w 1 Gru2] (23-5)	sireeraag mehlaa 1 ghar 2.	Siree Raag, First Mehl, Second House:
Dnuj lbnu Aru Pl Vw nwTIAVy idn cwir]	<u>D</u> han joban ar fulr <u>h</u> aa naat <u>h</u> ee- <u>a</u> r <u>h</u> ay <u>d</u> in chaar.	Wealth, the beauty of youth and flowers are guests for only a few days.
pbix krypq ij au Fil Fil j thxhwr]1]	paban kayray pat ji-o <u>d</u> hal <u>d</u> hul jumman <u>h</u> aar. 1	Like the leaves of the water-lily, they wither and fade and finally die. 1
rlyumwix I YipAwirAw j w j lbnu nau hl w]	rang maan lai pi-aari-aa jaa joban na-o hulaa.	Be happy, dear beloved, as long as your youth is fresh and delightful.
idn QwVyQkyBieAw pirwxw cd w]1] rhwau]	<u>d</u> in th <u>o</u> r <u>h</u> - <u>r</u> hay thakay <u>b</u> ha-i-aa puraanaa cholaa. 1 rahaa-o.	But your days are few-you have grown weary, and now your body has grown old. 1 Pause
sj x myr rlyd yj wie sqyj lrwix]	sajan mayray rangulay jaa-ay sutay jaaraan.	My playful friends have gone to sleep in the graveyard.
hMBI vMw fmxl rww Jlxl bwix]2]	ha ^N <u>b</u> hee vanj <u>a</u> aa dum <u>n</u> ee rovaa <u>j</u> heenee baan. 2	In my double-mindedness, I shall have to go as well. I cry in a feeble voice. 2
kl n sixhl grleyAwpk klhl sie]	kee na sunayhee goree-ay aapan kannee so-ay.	Haven't you heard the call from beyond, O beautiful soul-bride?
I gl Awvih swhr'inq n pjalAw hie]3]	lagee aavahi saahurai nit na pay-ee-aa ho-ay. 3	You must go to your in-laws; you cannot stay with your parents forever. 3
nwnk sqj pjalAj wxuivrql slth]	naanak sutee pay-ee-ai jaan virtee sann.	O Nanak, know that she who sleeps in her parents' home is plundered in broad daylight.
gxw gwiel glTVI Avgx cl I blth]4]24]	gunaa gavaa-ee gan <u>h</u> - <u>r</u> hee avgan chalee bann. 4 24	She has lost her bouquet of merits; gathering one of demerits, she departs. 4 24