paraanee kaahay ka-o lo<u>bh</u> laagay ra<u>t</u>an janam <u>kh</u>o-i-aa

Awsw słkblrjlau kyiqpdy 8 dwąky 7 iekąkw 1] (481–17)	aasaa saree kabeer jee-o kay <u>t</u> ip <u>d</u> ay 8 <u>d</u> u <u>t</u> ukay 7 ik <u>t</u> ukaa 1.	Aasaa Of Kabeer Jee, 8 Tri-Padas, 7 Du-Tukas, 1 Ik-Tuka:
ibbbuqyij in ipbfuklAw Agin kbf rhwieAw]	bin <u>d t</u> ay jin pind kee-aa agan kund rahaa-i-aa.	The Lord created the body from sperm, and protected it in the fire pit.
ds mws mwqw awdir rwiKAw bhur IwgI mwieAw]1]	<u>d</u> as maas maa <u>t</u> aa u <u>d</u> ar raa <u>kh</u> i-aa bahur laagee maa-i-aa. 1	For ten months He preserved you in your mother's womb, and then, after you were born, you became attached to Maya. 1
pNnlkwhykauliBlwgyrqn jnmuKieAw]	paraanee kaahay ka-o lo <u>bh</u> laagay ra <u>t</u> an janam <u>kh</u> o-i-aa.	O mortal, why have you attached yourself to greed, and lost the jewel of life?
p⊮bjnim krm BWm bljunwhl bieAw]1]rhwau]	poorab janam karam <u>bh</u> oom beej naahee bo-i-aa. 1 rahaa-o.	You did not plant the seeds of good actions in the earth of your past lives. 1 Pause
bwirk qyibriD BieAw hnw so hoeAw]	baarik <u>t</u> ay bira <u>Dh bh</u> a-i-aa honaa so ho-i-aa.	From an infant, you have grown old. That which was to happen, has happened.
jwjmuAwie Jot pkrYqbih kwhy roieAw]2]	jaa jam aa-ay <u>jh</u> ot pakrai <u>t</u> abeh kaahay ro-i-aa. 2	When the Messenger of Death comes and grabs you by your hair, why do you cry out then? 2
j lvnYkl Aws krih j muinhwrY swsw]	jeevnai kee aas karahi jam nihaarai saasaa.	You hope for long life, while Death counts your breaths.
bwj Igrl skawrukblrw cjq Fwil pwsw]3]1]23]	baajeegaree sansaar kabeeraa chay <u>t</u> <u>dh</u> aal paasaa. 3 1 23	The world is a game, O Kabeer, so throw the dice consciously. 3 1 23