

maa-ee moro pareetam raam bataavhu ree maa-ee

Aasivri mhl 4 ] (369-17)	aasaavaree mehlaa 4.	Aasaavaree, Fourth Mehl:
muel moro pilqmu rumu bqavhu ri muel ]	maa-ee moro pareetam raam bataavhu ree maa-ee.	O mother, my mother, tell me about my Beloved Lord.
hauhir ibnu iKnupl urih n skauj bykrhl ubjl rJuel ]1] rhwau ]	ha-o har bin <u>khin</u> pal reh na saka-o jaisay karhal bayl ree <u>h</u> aa-ee.   1   rahaa-o.	Without the Lord, I cannot live for a moment, even an instant; I love Him, like the camel loves the vine.   1  Pause
hmrw mnu bhwg ibrkqu BieE hir drsn mlq kYquel ]	hamraa man bairaag birka <u>t</u> <u>b</u> ha-i-o har <u>d</u> arsan meet kai <u>t</u> aa-ee.	My mind has become sad and distant, longing for the Blessed Vision of the Lord's Darshan, my Friend.
j byAil kml w ibnu rih n skY qby moh hir ibnu rhnu n j uel ]1]	jaisay al kamlaa bin reh na sakai <u>t</u> aisay mohi har bin rahan na jaa-ee.   1	As the bumblebee cannot live without the lotus, I cannot live without the Lord.   1
rwKusrix j gdl sir ipAwry moh srDw plir hir gswel ]	raakh saran jagdeesur pi-aaray mohi sar <u>D</u> haa poor har gusaa-ee.	Keep me under Your Protection, O Beloved Master of the Universe; fulfill my faith, O Lord of the World.
j n nwnk kYmin Anduhq hYhir drsnuinmK idKuel ]2]39]13]15]67]	jan naanak kai man anad hot hai har <u>d</u> arsan nimakh <u>d</u> ik <u>h</u> aa-ee.   2  39  13  15  67	Servant Nanak's mind is filled with bliss, when he beholds the Blessed Vision of the Lord's Darshan, even for an instant.   2  39  13  15  67