

ree kalvaar gavaar moodh maṭ ulto pavan firaava-o

raag kṛḍarā baxl kblr j lau] (1123-13)	raag kaydaaraa baṇee kabeer jee-o.	Raag Kaydaaraa, The Word Of Kabeer Jee:
rl kl viir gvīr mīq miq ad to pvnu iPrivaṭ]	ree kalvaar gavaar moodh maṭ ulto pavan firaava-o.	You barbaric brute, with your primitive intellect - reverse your breath and turn it inward.
mnu mqvīr myr sr BwTI Aīmīq Dīr cīAivaṭ]1]	man maṭvaar mayr sar <u>bhaat</u> hee amrit <u>Dhaar</u> chu-aava-o. 1	Let your mind be intoxicated with the stream of Ambrosial Nectar which trickles down from the furnace of the Tenth Gate. 1
bd huBelAī rīm kl dhīel]	bolhu <u>bha</u> -ee-aa raam kee <u>duhaa</u> -ee.	O Siblings of Destiny, call on the Lord.
plvhu sṭī sdw miq drl B shj y ipAīs bṭīel]1] rhīau]	peevhu sant sadaa maṭ <u>durlabh</u> sehjay pi-aas buj <u>haa</u> -ee. 1 rahaa-o.	O Saints, drink in this wine forever; it is so difficult to obtain, and it quenches your thirst so easily. 1 Pause
Bībic BīauBīe kēlBīh hir rsu pīvīBīel]	<u>bhai</u> bich <u>bhaa</u> -o <u>bhaa</u> -ay ko-oo booj <u>heh</u> har ras paavai <u>bhaa</u> -ee.	In the Fear of God, is the Love of God. Only those few who understand His Love obtain the sublime essence of the Lord, O Siblings of Destiny.
j ṛyGt AīmīqūsB hl mih Bīvī iqsīh plAīel]2]	jayṭay <u>ghat</u> amrit <u>sabh</u> hee meh <u>bhaavai</u> <u>tīseh</u> pee-aa-ee. 2	As many hearts as there are - in all of them, is His Ambrosial Nectar; as He pleases, He causes them to drink it in. 2
ngri ekī nau drvīj y Dīvqu brij rhīel]	nagree aykai na-o <u>darvaajay</u> <u>Dhaavat</u> baraj rahaa-ee.	There are nine gates to the one city of the body; restrain your mind from escaping through them.
iqkutī CtīYdsvī drīKī <u>ḡqī</u> mnu Klvī Bīel]3]	<u>tarikutee</u> <u>chhootai</u> <u>dasvaa</u> <u>dar</u> <u>khool</u> ^H ai <u>taa</u> man <u>kheevaa</u> <u>bhaa</u> -ee. 3	When the knot of the three qualities is untied, then the Tenth Gate opens up, and the mind is intoxicated, O Siblings of Destiny. 3
ABīpd pīr qṛp qh nīsykih kblr blcīrī]	<u>abhai</u> pad poor <u>ṭaap</u> <u>ṭah</u> naasay kahi kabeer beechaaree.	When the mortal fully realizes the state of fearless dignity, then his sufferings vanish; so says Kabeer after careful deliberation.
abt cl ṛyīehumdupīeAī j <u>ṭy</u> Kīd Kīmrī]4]3]	ubat chalanṭay ih maḍ paa-i-aa jaisay <u>khō</u> ^N <u>d</u> <u>khumaaree</u> . 4 3	Turning away from the world, I have obtained this wine, and I am intoxicated with it. 4 3