saajan <u>d</u>ays vi<u>d</u>aysee-a<u>rh</u>ay saanayh<u>rh</u>ay <u>d</u>ay<u>d</u>ee

q K wrl mhl w 1] (1111-16)	tukhaaree mehlaa 1.	Tukhaari, First Mehl:
swjn djis i∨djsIAVy swnjhVy djdI]	saajan <u>d</u> ays vi <u>d</u> aysee-a <u>rh</u> ay saanayh <u>rh</u> ay <u>d</u> ay <u>d</u> ee.	O Friend, You have travelled so far from Your homeland; I send my message of love to You.
swir smwlyiqn sjxw m D nK Brpdl]	saar samaalay <u>t</u> in saj <u>n</u> aa mun <u>Dh</u> nai <u>n bh</u> aray <u>d</u> ee.	I cherish and remember that Friend; the eyes of this soul- bride are filled with tears.
mD n'k Brydl gik swrydl ikau p1B imlwipAwry]	mun <u>Dh</u> nai <u>n bh</u> aray <u>d</u> ee gu <u>n</u> saaray <u>d</u> ee ki-o para <u>bh</u> milaa pi- aaray.	The eyes of the soul-bride are filled with tears; I dwell upon Your Glorious Virtues. How can I meet my Beloved Lord God?
mwrgupWunjwxauivKVwikau pwelAYiprupwry]	maarag panth na jaa <u>n</u> a-o vi <u>kh</u> - <u>rh</u> aa ki-o paa-ee-ai pir paaray.	I do not know the treacherous path, the way to You. How can I find You and cross over, O my Husband Lord?
siqgır sbdl iml Yi∨C ih l qnumnu AwgYrwKY]	sa <u>tg</u> ur sab <u>d</u> ee milai vi <u>chh</u> unnee <u>t</u> an man aagai raa <u>kh</u> ai.	Through the Shabad, the Word of the True Guru, the separated soul-bride meets with the Lord; I place my body and mind before You.
nwnk Allmiq ibrKumhwrs Pil Awimil pliqmrsucwKY]3]	naanak amri <u>t</u> bira <u>kh</u> mahaa ras fali-aa mil paree <u>t</u> am ras chaa <u>kh</u> ai. 3	O Nanak, the ambrosial tree bears the most delicious fruits; meeting with my Beloved, I taste the sweet essence. 3