

saavan saras manaa ghan varseh rut aa-ay

qKvri Chh mhl w 1 baarah maahaa (1108-12)	tukhaaree <u>chhant</u> mehlaa 1 baarah maahaa	Tukhaari Chhant, First Mehl, Baarah Maahaa ~ The Twelve Months:
sivix srs mnw Gx vrsih niq Awey ]	saavan saras manaa <u>ghan</u> varseh rut aa-ay.	In Saawan, be happy, O my mind. The rainy season has come, and the clouds have burst into showers.
mYmin qin shu BwVl ipr prdjs isDwey ]	mai man <u>tan</u> saho <u>bhaavai</u> pir pardays siDhaa-ay.	My mind and body are pleased by my Lord, but my Beloved has gone away.
ipru Gir nhl AwVmrIAlhvV dmin cmik frwey ]	pir <u>ghar</u> nahee aavai maree-ai haavai <u>daaman</u> chamak daraa-ay.	My Beloved has not come home, and I am dying of the sorrow of separation. The lightning flashes, and I am scared.
sj ieky I Krl dhyl I mrxu BieAw dKumwey ]	sayj ikaylee <u>kharee</u> <u>duhaylee</u> maran <u>bha-i-aa</u> <u>dukh</u> maa-ay.	My bed is lonely, and I am suffering in agony. I am dying in pain, O my mother!
hir ibnu nld Bk khuk'li kwpVu qin n skivey ]	har bin need <u>bhookh</u> kaho kaisee kaaparh <u>tan</u> na <u>sukhaava</u> -ay.	Tell me - without the Lord, how can I sleep, or feel hungry? My clothes give no comfort to my body.
nink sw shigix k'li ipr k' Akk smivey ]9]	naanak saa sohagan <u>kante</u> e pir kai ank samaav-ay.   9	O Nanak, she alone is a happy soul-bride, who merges in the Being of her Beloved Husband Lord.   9