

kaval nain maDhur bain kot sain sang sobh kahat maa jasodj jisahi dahee bhaath khaahi jee-o

<p>sveley mhl y ca Qy ky 4, gXm (1402-11)</p>	<p>sava-ee-ay mahlay cha-uthay kay 4, ga-ynd</p>	<p>Swaiyas In Praise Of The Fourth Mehl ga-ynd</p>
<p>vihgrl v i h g r l v i h g r l v i h j lau]</p>	<p>vaahiguroo vaahiguroo vaahiguroo vaahi jee-o.</p>	<p>Waahay Guru, Waahay Guru, Waahay Guru, Waahay Jee-o.</p>
<p>kvI n h m D r b h k i t s h s t j s B k h q m j s d i j s i h d h l B i q u K i i h j l a u]</p>	<p>kaval nain ma<u>D</u>hur bain kot sain sang sob<u>h</u> kaha<u>t</u> maa jasod<u>j</u> jisahi da<u>h</u>ee <u>b</u>haat<u>h</u> <u>k</u>haahi jee-o.</p>	<p>You are lotus-eyed, with sweet speech, exalted and embellished with millions of companions. Mother Yashoda invited You as Krishna to eat the sweet rice.</p>
<p>d j K r i b u A i q A n b u m h m h w m g B e l i k l k n l s b d J n q k w r K j u p i i h j l a u]</p>	<p><u>d</u>ay<u>k</u>h roop a<u>t</u> anoop moh mahaa mag <u>b</u>ha-ee kinknee sabad <u>j</u>hana<u>t</u>kaar <u>k</u>hayl paahi jee-o.</p>	<p>Gazing upon Your supremely beautiful form, and hearing the musical sounds of Your silver bells tinkling, she was intoxicated with delight.</p>
<p>k w l k l m h k m u h w i Q k h h u k a n u m j t s k y e l s u b h u g i n u D i n u D r q h I A y c w i h j l a u]</p>	<p>kaal kalam hukam haath kahhu ka- un mayt sakai ees bamm-yu ga- yaan <u>D</u>hayaan <u>D</u>harat<u>h</u> hee-ai chaahi jee-o.</p>	<p>Death's pen and command are in Your hands. Tell me, who can erase it? Shiva and Brahma yearn to enshrine Your spiritual wisdom in their hearts.</p>
<p>s i q s w c u s l i n v i s u A w i d p r k u s d w q h l v i h g r l v i h g r l v i h g r l v i h j l a u] 1] 6]</p>	<p>sa<u>t</u> saach saree nivaas aad purakh sadaa <u>t</u>uhee vaahiguroo vaahiguroo vaahiguroo vaahi jee-o. 1 6 </p>	<p>You are forever True, the Home of Excellence, the Primal Supreme Being. Waahay Guru, Waahay Guru, Waahay Guru, Waahay Jee-o. 1 6 </p>