

man aisee pareet haray

<p>Aasw mhl w 5 Chh Gru 6 ] Chhu ] (454-15</p>	<p>aasaa mehlaa 5 <u>chhant</u> <u>ghar</u> 6. <u>chhant</u>.</p>	<p>Aasaa, Fifth Mehl, Chhant, Sixth House: Chhant:</p>
<p>j l dD inAwel rliq Ab dD Awc nhl mn ABl pliq hry ]</p>	<p>jal <u>duDh</u> ni-aa-ee reet ab <u>duDh</u> aach nahee man aisee pareet haray.</p>	<p>Just like water, which loves milk so much that it will not let it burn - O my mind, so love the Lord.</p>
<p>Ab ariJE Ail kmI h bwsn miih mgn iekuiknuBI niih trY ]</p>	<p>ab urjhi-o al kamlayh baasan maahi magan ik <u>khin</u> <u>bhee</u> naahi tarai.</p>	<p>The bumble bee becomes enticed by the lotus, intoxicated by its fragrance, and does not leave it, even for a moment.</p>
<p>iKnu niih triAY pliq hriAY sigr hiB rs ArplAY ]</p>	<p><u>khin</u> naahi taree-ai pareet haree-ai seegaar <u>habh</u> ras arpee-ai.</p>	<p>Do not let up your love for the Lord, even for an instant; dedicate all your decorations and pleasures to Him.</p>
<p>j h dKu sxiAY j m pDu BxiAY qh sDslg n frplAY ]</p>	<p>jah <u>dookh</u> sunee-ai jam panth <u>bhane</u>-ai <u>tah</u> saa<u>Dhsang</u> na darpee-ai.</p>	<p>Where painful cries are heard, and the Way of Death is shown, there, in the Saadh Sangat, the Company of the Holy, you shall not be afraid.</p>
<p>kir klriq govind gxiAY sgl pCq dK hry ]</p>	<p>kar keerat <u>govind</u> <u>gunee</u>-ai sagal para<u>achhat</u> <u>dukh</u> haray.</p>	<p>Sing the Kirtan, the Praises of the Lord of the Universe, and all sins and sorrows shall depart.</p>
<p>khunwk Chh govind hir kymn hir isaunhu krhu ABl mn pliq hry ]1]</p>	<p>kaho naanak <u>chhant</u> <u>govind</u> har kay man har si-o nayhu karayhu aisee man pareet haray.   1  </p>	<p>Says Nanak, chant the Hymns of the Lord, the Lord of the Universe, O mind, and enshrine love for the Lord; love the Lord this way in your mind.   1  </p>
<p>j Bl mCil l nlr iekuiknuBI nW Drymn ABl nhu krhu ]</p>	<p>jaisee <u>machhulee</u> neer ik <u>khin</u> <u>bhee</u> naa <u>Dheeray</u> man aisaa nayhu karayhu.</p>	<p>As the fish loves the water, and is not content even for an instant outside it, O my mind, love the Lord in this way.</p>
<p>j Bl cwiqk ipAAs iKnu iKnu bD cvf brsushivy mhu ]</p>	<p>jaisee <u>chaatrik</u> pi-aas <u>khin</u> <u>khin</u> <u>boond</u> <u>chavai</u> <u>baras</u> <u>suhaavay</u> mayhu.</p>	<p>Like the song-bird, thirsting for the rain-drops, chirping each and every moment to the beautiful rain clouds.</p>
<p>hir pliq krlj Yiehu mnu dlj YAiQ l weAY icqumwrl ]</p>	<p>har pareet kareejai ih man <u>deejai</u> at laa-ee-ai <u>chit</u> <u>muraaree</u>.</p>	<p>So love the Lord, and give to Him this mind of yours; totally focus your consciousness on the Lord.</p>
<p>mnu n klj Ysrix prlj Ydrsn kau bil hwrl ]</p>	<p>maan na keejai <u>saran</u> <u>pareejai</u> <u>darsan</u> ka-o <u>balihaaree</u>.</p>	<p>Do not take pride in yourself, but seek the Sanctuary of the Lord, and make yourself a sacrifice to the Blessed Vision of His Darshan.</p>

gur sp̄s̄l̄h̄ȳim̄l̄ un̄w̄h̄ iv̄C̄h̄ȳD̄n̄ d̄ȳl̄ s̄w̄ic̄ūs̄n̄h̄ū ]	gur suparsannay mil naah vichhunay <u>D</u> han <u>d</u> ay <u>d</u> ee saach sanayhaa.	When the Guru is totally pleased, the separated soul-bride is re-united with her Husband Lord; she sends the message of her true love.
khun̄w̄nk̄ C̄h̄ȳ An̄q̄ T̄w̄k̄ur̄ kȳhir̄ isaūkl̄j̄ Ȳn̄h̄ū mn̄ Ās̄w̄ n̄h̄ūkr̄h̄ū ]2]	kaho naanak <u>ch</u> hant̄ anant̄ <u>th</u> aakur kay har si-o keejai nayhaa man aisaa nayhu karayhu.   2	Says Nanak, chant the Hymns of the Infinite Lord Master; O my mind, love Him and enshrine such love for Him.   2
ckvl̄ sl̄r̄ sn̄h̄ūic̄qv̄Āw̄s̄ Ḡxl̄ kid̄ id̄n̄Ārūd̄K̄IĀȲ ]	chakvee soor sanayhu chit̄vai aas <u>gh</u> anee kad̄ <u>d</u> inee-ar <u>d</u> ay <u>k</u> hee-ai.	The chakvi bird is in love with the sun, and thinks of it constantly; her greatest longing is to behold the dawn.
k̄ik̄l̄ Ām̄b̄ pr̄liq̄ cv̄l̄sh̄w̄v̄Āw̄ mn̄ hir̄ r̄h̄ūkl̄j̄ IĀȲ ]	kokil amb pareet̄ chavai suhaavee- aa man har rang keejee-ai.	The cuckoo is in love with the mango tree, and sings so sweetly. O my mind, love the Lord in this way.
hir̄ pl̄iq̄ kr̄lj̄ Ȳm̄w̄n̄n̄ kl̄j̄ Ȳiek̄ r̄w̄ql̄ kȳhīB̄ p̄w̄h̄ix̄Āw̄ ]	har pareet̄ kareejai maan na keejai ik raatē kay <u>hab</u> h paahun̄i-aa.	Love the Lord, and do not take pride in yourself; everyone is a guest for a single night.
Ab̄ ik̄Āw̄ r̄h̄ūl̄ w̄ieĒ m̄h̄ūrc̄w̄ieĒ n̄w̄gȳĀw̄x̄ j̄ w̄v̄ix̄Āw̄ ]	ab ki-aa rang laa-i-o moh rachaa-i-o naagay aavan̄ jaavan̄i-aa.	Now, why are you entangled in pleasures, and engrossed in emotional attachment? Naked we come, and naked we go.
īQ̄rūs̄w̄D̄l̄sr̄xl̄ p̄V̄IĀȲcr̄xl̄ Ab̄ t̄t̄is̄ m̄h̄ūj̄ ūik̄ql̄IĀȲ ]	thir saa <u>D</u> hoo sarnee par <u>h</u> ee-ai char <u>n</u> ee ab tootas moh jo ki <u>t</u> ee-ai.	Seek the eternal Sanctuary of the Holy and fall at their feet, and the attachments which you feel shall depart.
khun̄w̄nk̄ C̄h̄ȳ diēĀw̄l̄ p̄r̄K̄ k̄ym̄n̄ hir̄ l̄ w̄iē pr̄liq̄ kb̄ id̄n̄Ārū d̄K̄IĀȲ ]3]	kaho naanak <u>ch</u> hant̄ <u>da</u> -i-aal purakh kay man har laa-ay pareet̄ kab <u>d</u> inee-ar <u>d</u> ay <u>k</u> hee-ai.   3	Says Nanak, chant the Hymns of the Merciful Lord God, and enshrine love for the Lord, O my mind; otherwise, how will you come to behold the dawn?   3
inis̄ k̄ur̄nk̄ j̄ Ȳs̄yn̄id̄ s̄ix̄ s̄l̄v̄xl̄ hl̄aū if̄v̄l̄mn̄ Ās̄l̄ pl̄iq̄ kl̄j̄ Ȳ ]	nis kurank jaisay naad̄ sun̄ sarvan̄ee hee-o divai man aisee pareet̄ keejai.	Like the deer in the night, who hears the sound of the bell and gives his heart - O my mind, love the Lord in this way.
j̄ Ȳs̄l̄ q̄rīx̄ B̄q̄w̄r̄ ar̄J̄l̄ ip̄rīh̄ is̄v̄l̄ ieh̄um̄nūl̄ w̄l̄ d̄lj̄ Ȳ ]	jaisee tarun̄ <u>b</u> hataar ur <u>j</u> hee pih̄eh sivai ih man laal <u>d</u> eejai.	Like the wife, who is bound by love to her husband, and serves her beloved - like this, give your heart to the Beloved Lord.
m̄nūl̄ w̄l̄ ih̄ d̄lj̄ ȲB̄ḡ kr̄lj̄ ȲhīB̄ K̄s̄l̄Āw̄ r̄h̄ū m̄w̄xȳ ]	man laaleh <u>d</u> eejai <u>b</u> hog kareejai <u>hab</u> h <u>kh</u> usee-aa rang maan̄ay.	Give your heart to your Beloved Lord, and enjoy His bed, and enjoy all pleasure and bliss.
ip̄rūAp̄n̄w̄ p̄w̄iēĀw̄ r̄h̄ūl̄ w̄l̄ ū bx̄w̄iēĀw̄ Āiq̄ im̄il̄ Ē im̄q̄r̄ic̄r̄w̄xȳ ]	pir apnaa paa-i-aa rang laal ban̄aa- i-aa at̄ mili-o mit̄ar chiraan̄ay.	I have obtained my Husband Lord, and I am dyed in the deep crimson color of His Love; after such a long time, I have met my Friend.

<p>guruQIAw sIKI qw iFTmuAwKI ipr j h w Avru n dIsI ]</p>	<p>gur thee-aa saak<u>h</u>ee taa ditham aak<u>h</u>ee pir jayhaa avar na <u>d</u>eesai.</p>	<p>When the Guru became my advocate, then I saw the Lord with my eyes. No one else looks like my Beloved Husband Lord.</p>
<p>khunw nk Ck dieAwI mhn kymn hir crx ghIj YASl mn pliq klj Y ]4]1]4]</p>	<p>kaho naanak <u>ch</u>hant da-i-aal mohan kay man har charan gaheejai aisee man pareet keejai.   4  1  4  </p>	<p>Says Nanak, chant the Hymns of the merciful and fascinating Lord, O mind. Grasp the lotus feet of the Lord, and enshrine such love for Him in your mind.   4  1  4  </p>