

ciV cqubsltu myry ipAwry BI IA riqy]	charh chayt basant mayray pi-aaray bhalee-a ruṭay.	In the month of Chayt, O my dear beloved, the pleasant season of spring begins.
ipr bñiVAhu myry ipAwry Allgix DUV I iqy]	pir baajh-rhi-ahu mayray pi-aaray aa ^N gan Dhoorh luṭay.	But without my Husband Lord, O my dear beloved, my courtyard is filled with dust.
min Ais aafixl myry ipAwry die nh jiqy]	man aas udeenee mayray pi-aaray du-ay nain juṭay.	But my sad mind is still hopeful, O my dear beloved; my eyes are both fixed upon Him.
guru nankudjk ivgsi myry ipAwry ij aumiq siqy]4]	gur naanak daykh vigsee mayray pi-aaray ji-o maat suṭay. 4	Beholding the Guru, Nanak is filled with wondrous joy, like a child, gazing upon his mother. 4
hir kIAw kQw khixIAw myry ipAwry siqgriIsxwIAw]	har kee-aa katha kahaanee-aa mayray pi-aaray satguroo sunaa-ee-aa.	The True Guru has preached the sermon of the Lord, O my dear beloved.
gir ivtiVAhu hau Gd I myry ipAwry ij in hir myl wIAw]	gur vitrhi-ahu ha-o gholee mayray pi-aaray jin har maylaa-ee-aa.	I am a sacrifice to the Guru, O my dear beloved, who has united me with the Lord.
siB Aisw hir plIAw myry ipAwry min icldAVw PI u pieAw]	sabh aasaa har pooree-aa mayray pi-aaray man chindi-arhaa fal paa-i-aa.	The Lord has fulfilled all my hopes, O my dear beloved; I have obtained the fruits of my heart's desires.
hir qutVw myry ipAwry j nu nanku nuim smwieAw]5]	har tuth-rhaa mayray pi-aaray jan naanak naam samaa-i-aa. 5	When the Lord is pleased, O my dear beloved, servant Nanak is absorbed into the Naam. 5
ipAwry hir ibnu pñun Kjl sw]	pi-aaray har bin paraym na khaylsaa.	Without the Beloved Lord, there is no play of love.
ikaupiel guru ij qul ig ipAwry dKsw]	ki-o paa-ee gur jit lag pi-aaraa daykhsaa.	How can I find the Guru? Grasping hold of Him, I behold my Beloved.
hir dñqVymjl gurlmiK gurmik myl sw]	har daat-rhay mayl guroo mukh gurmukh maylsaa.	O Lord, O Great Giver, let me meet the Guru; as Gurmukh, may I merge with You.
guru nanku pieAw myry ipAwry Dir msqik I ku sw]6 14 21]	gur naanak paa-i-aa mayray pi-aaray Dhur mastak laykh saa. 6 14 21	Nanak has found the Guru, O my dear beloved; such was the destiny inscribed upon his forehead. 6 14 21