

naam tayro aartee majan muraaray

Dnwsrl Bgq rivdws j l kl (694-13)	Dhanaasree <u>bhagaṭ ravidāas</u> jee kee	Dhanaasaree, Devotee Ravi Daas Jee:
nmmu qro Awrql mj numirwry]	naam <u>tayro aartee</u> majan muraaray.	Your Name, Lord, is my adoration and cleansing bath.
hir kynmm ibnu JṪysgl pwsry]1] rhwau]	har kay naam bin <u>jhoothay</u> sagal paasaaray. 1 rahaa-o.	Without the Name of the Lord, all ostentatious displays are useless. 1 Pause
nmmu qro Awno nmmu qro aursw nmmu qrw kjsro l y i Ctkwry]	naam <u>tayro aasno</u> naam <u>tayro</u> ursaa naam <u>tayraa kaysro</u> lay <u>chhitkaaray</u> .	Your Name is my prayer mat, and Your Name is the stone to grind the sandalwood. Your Name is the saffron which I take and sprinkle in offering to You.
nmmu qrw ABd w nmmu qro chṪno Gis j py nmmu l y qwh kau cwry]1]	naam <u>tayraa ambhulaa</u> naam <u>tayro</u> chandno <u>ghas</u> japay naam lay <u>tujheh</u> ka-o chaaray. 1	Your Name is the water, and Your Name is the sandalwood. The chanting of Your Name is the grinding of the sandalwood. I take it and offer all this to You. 1
nmmu qrw dlw nmmu qro bwql nmmu qro qyl u l y mwih pswry]	naam <u>tayraa deevaa</u> naam <u>tayro</u> baatee naam <u>tayro tayl</u> lay maahi pasaaray.	Your Name is the lamp, and Your Name is the wick. Your Name is the oil I pour into it.
nmm qrykl j iq l gwel BieE aij Awro Bvn sgl wry]2]	naam <u>tayray</u> kee joṭ lagaa-ee <u>bha-</u> i-o uji-aaro <u>bhavan</u> saglaaray. 2	Your Name is the light applied to this lamp, which enlightens and illuminates the entire world. 2
nmmu qro qwgw nmmu PU mw l w Bwr ATwrh sgl j Ṫwry]	naam <u>tayro taagaa</u> naam fool maalaa <u>bhaar athaarah</u> sagal <u>joothaaray</u> .	Your Name is the thread, and Your Name is the garland of flowers. The eighteen loads of vegetation are all too impure to offer to You.
qro klAw qwh ikAw Arpau nmmu qrw qhl cvr Fd wry]3]	<u>tayro</u> kee-aa <u>tujheh</u> ki-aa arpa-o naam <u>tayraa tuhee</u> chavar <u>dholaaray</u> . 3	Why should I offer to You, that which You Yourself created? Your Name is the fan, which I wave over You. 3
ds ATw ATsTycwry Kuxl iehY vrqix hYsgl sṪwry]	<u>das athaa athsathay</u> chaaray <u>khaanee</u> ihai <u>vartan</u> hai sagal sansaaray.	The whole world is engrossed in the eighteen Puraanas, the sixty-eight sacred shrines of pilgrimage, and the four sources of creation.
khY rivdwsu nmmu qro Awrql siq nmmu hY hir Bg qhwry]4]3]	kahai <u>ravidāas</u> naam <u>tayro aartee</u> saṭ naam hai har <u>bhog tuhaaray</u> . 4 3	Says Ravi Daas, Your Name is my Aartee, my lamp-lit worship-service. The True Name, Sat Naam, is the food which I offer to You. 4 3