

bhar joban mai mat pay-ee-arhai ghar paahunee bal raam jee-o

ra <u>g</u> u s <u>h</u> i C <u>h</u> m <u>h</u> l 1 Gru 1 (763-9)	raag soohee <u>ch</u> hant mehl <u>a</u> 1 <u>g</u> har 1	Raag Soohee, Chhant, First Mehl, First House:
Bir j bin m <u>l</u> mq p <u>e</u> lA <u>V</u> Gir p <u>u</u> h <u>x</u> l bil r <u>u</u> m j lau ]	<u>b</u> har joban mai ma <u>t</u> pay-ee-a <u>r</u> hai <u>g</u> har paah <u>u</u> nee bal raam jee-o.	Intoxicated with the wine of youth, I did not realize that I was only a guest at my parents' home (in this world).
m <u>l</u> l Avgix iciq ibn <u>u</u> g <u>r</u> g <u>x</u> n sm <u>u</u> v <u>n</u> l bil r <u>u</u> m j lau ]	mailee avgan <u>u</u> chit bin gur gun na samaavane <u>e</u> bal raam jee-o.	My consciousness is polluted with faults and mistakes; without the Guru, virtue does not even enter into me.
g <u>x</u> swr n j <u>w</u> xl Brim Bil <u>w</u> xl j bn <u>u</u> buid gv <u>u</u> ieA <u>w</u> ]	gun saar na jaane <u>e</u> <u>b</u> haram <u>b</u> hulaane <u>e</u> joban baad gavaa-i-aa.	I have not known the value of virtue; I have been deluded by doubt. I have wasted away my youth in vain.
vru Gru drudrsn <u>u</u> nhl j <u>w</u> q <u>u</u> ipr k <u>w</u> shj un B <u>u</u> ieA <u>w</u> ]	var <u>g</u> har dar darsan nahee jaat <u>a</u> pir kaa sa <u>h</u> j na <u>b</u> haa-i-aa.	I have not known my Husband Lord, His celestial home and gate, or the Blessed Vision of His Darshan. I have not had the pleasure of my Husband Lord's celestial peace.
siqgur p <u>u</u> C n m <u>u</u> rig c <u>u</u> l l sk <u>u</u> l r <u>u</u> x iv <u>u</u> xl ]	satgur poo <u>ch</u> h na maarag chaalee soot <u>e</u> e rain vihaane <u>e</u> .	After consulting the True Guru, I have not walked on the Path; the night of my life is passing away in sleep.
nnnk b <u>u</u> l qix r <u>u</u> f <u>u</u> p <u>u</u> ibn <u>u</u> ipr Dn k <u>u</u> ml <u>w</u> xl ]1]	naanak baalt <u>a</u> n raadaypaa bin pir <u>D</u> han kumlaane <u>e</u> .   1	O Nanak, in the prime of my youth, I am a widow; without my Husband Lord, the soul-bride is wasting away.   1