

ਰੀ ਕਲਵਾਰਿ ਗਵਾਰਿ ਮੂਢ ਮਤਿ ਉਲਟੋ ਪਵਨੁ ਫਿਰਾਵਉ ॥

You barbaric brute, with your primitive intellect - reverse your breath and turn it inward.

ਮਨੁ ਮਤਵਾਰ ਮੇਰ ਸਰ ਭਾਠੀ ਅੰਮ੍ਰਿਤ ਧਾਰ ਚੁਆਵਉ ॥੧॥

Let your mind be intoxicated with the stream of Ambrosial Nectar which trickles down from the furnace of the Tenth Gate. ||1||

ਬੋਲਹੁ ਭਈਆ ਰਾਮ ਕੀ ਦੁਹਾਈ ॥

O Siblings of Destiny, call on the Lord.

ਪੀਵਹੁ ਸੰਤ ਸਦਾ ਮਤਿ ਦੁਰਲਭ ਸਹਜੇ ਪਿਆਸ ਬੁਝਾਈ ॥੧॥ ਰਹਾਉ ॥

O Saints, drink in this wine forever; it is so difficult to obtain, and it quenches your thirst so easily. ||1||Pause||

ਭੈ ਬਿਚਿ ਭਾਉ ਭਾਇ ਕੋਉ ਬੁਝਹਿ ਹਰਿ ਰਸੁ ਪਾਵੈ ਭਾਈ ॥

In the Fear of God, is the Love of God. Only those few who understand His Love obtain the sublime essence of the Lord, O Siblings of Destiny.

ਜੇਤੇ ਘਟ ਅੰਮ੍ਰਿਤੁ ਸਭ ਹੀ ਮਹਿ ਭਾਵੈ ਤਿਸਹਿ ਪੀਆਈ ॥੨॥

As many hearts as there are - in all of them, is His Ambrosial Nectar; as He pleases, He causes them to drink it in. ||2||

ਨਗਰੀ ਏਕੈ ਨਉ ਦਰਵਾਜੇ ਧਾਵਤੁ ਬਰਜਿ ਰਹਾਈ ॥

There are nine gates to the one city of the body; restrain your mind from escaping through them.

ਤ੍ਰਿਕੁਟੀ ਛੂਟੈ ਦਸਵਾ ਦਰੁ ਖੁਲੈ ਤਾ ਮਨੁ ਖੀਵਾ ਭਾਈ ॥੩॥

When the knot of the three qualities is untied, then the Tenth Gate opens up, and the mind is intoxicated, O Siblings of Destiny. ||3||

ਅਭੈ ਪਦ ਪੂਰਿ ਤਾਪ ਤਹ ਨਾਸੇ ਕਹਿ ਕਬੀਰ ਬੀਚਾਰੀ ॥

When the mortal fully realizes the state of fearless dignity, then his sufferings vanish; so says Kabeer after careful deliberation.

ਉਬਟ ਚਲੰਤੇ ਇਹੁ ਮਦੁ ਪਾਇਆ ਜੈਸੇ ਖੋਂਦ ਖੁਮਾਰੀ ॥੪॥੩॥

Turning away from the world, I have obtained this wine, and I am intoxicated with it. ||4||3||