ਪ੍ਰਭਾਤੀ ਮਹਲਾ ੧॥

Prabhaatee, First Mehl:

ਜਾਗਤੁ ਬਿਗਸੈ ਮੁਠੋ ਅੰਧਾ॥

He is awake, and even happy, but he is being plundered - he is blind!

ਗਲਿ ਫਾਹੀ ਸਿਰਿ ਮਾਰੇ ਧੰਧਾ॥

The noose is around his neck, and yet, his head is busy with worldly affairs.

ਆਸਾ ਆਵੈ ਮਨਸਾ ਜਾਇ॥

In hope, he comes and in desire, he leaves.

ਉਰਝੀ ਤਾਣੀ ਕਿਛੂ ਨ ਬਸਾਇ ॥੧॥

The strings of his life are all tangled up; he is utterly helpless. ||1||

ਜਾਗਸਿ ਜੀਵਣ ਜਾਗਣਹਾਰਾ॥

The Lord of Awareness, the Lord of Life is awake and aware.

ਸੁਖ ਸਾਗਰ ਅੰਮ੍ਰਿਤ ਭੰਡਾਰਾ ॥੧॥ ਰਹਾਉ ॥

He is the Ocean of peace, the Treasure of Ambrosial Nectar. ||1||Pause||

ਕਹਿਓ ਨ ਬੁਝੈ ਅੰਧੂ ਨ ਸੂਝੈ ਭੋਂਡੀ ਕਾਰ ਕਮਾਈ॥

He does not understand what he is told; he is blind - he does not see, and so he does his evil deeds.

ਆਪੇ ਪ੍ਰੀਤਿ ਪ੍ਰੇਮ ਪਰਮੇਸ਼ੁਰੂ ਕਰਮੀ ਮਿਲੈ ਵਡਾਈ ॥੨॥

The Transcendent Lord Himself showers His Love and Affection; by His Grace, He bestows glorious greatness. ||2||

ਦਿਨੂ ਦਿਨੂ ਆਵੈ ਤਿਲੂ ਤਿਲੂ ਛੀਜੈ ਮਾਇਆ ਮੋਹੂ ਘਟਾਈ॥

With the coming of each and every day, his life is wearing away, bit by bit; but still, his heart is attached to Maya.

ਬਿਨੂ ਗੁਰ ਬੂਡੋ ਠਉਰ ਨੂੰ ਪਾਵੈ ਜਬੂ ਲਗ ਦੂਜੀ ਰਾਈ ॥੩॥

Without the Guru, he is drowned, and finds no place of rest, as long as he is caught in duality. ||3||

ਅਹਿਨਿਸਿ ਜੀਆ ਦੇਖਿ ਸਮਾਲੈ ਸੁਖੁ ਦੁਖੁ ਪੁਰਬਿ ਕਮਾਈ॥ Day and night, God watches over and takes care of His living beings; they receive pleasure and pain according to their past actions.

ਕਰਮਹੀਣੂ ਸਚੂ ਭੀਖਿਆ ਮਾਂਗੈ ਨਾਨਕ ਮਿਲੈ ਵਡਾਈ ॥੪॥੧੧॥

Nanak, the unfortunate one, begs for the charity of Truth; please bless him with this glory. ||4||11||