

ਆਸਾ ਮਹਲਾ ੧ ॥

Aasaa, First Mehl:

ਜੇਤਾ ਸਬਦੁ ਸੁਰਤਿ ਧੁਨਿ ਤੇਤੀ ਜੇਤਾ ਰੂਪੁ ਕਾਇਆ ਤੇਰੀ ॥

As much as the Shabad is in the mind, so much is Your melody; as much as the form of the universe is, so much is Your body, Lord.

ਤੂੰ ਆਪੇ ਰਸਨਾ ਆਪੇ ਬਸਨਾ ਅਵਰੁ ਨ ਦੂਜਾ ਕਹਉ ਮਾਈ ॥੧॥

You Yourself are the tongue, and You Yourself are the nose. Do not speak of any other, O my mother. ||1||

ਸਾਹਿਬੁ ਮੇਰਾ ਏਕੋ ਹੈ ॥

My Lord and Master is One;

ਏਕੋ ਹੈ ਭਾਈ ਏਕੋ ਹੈ ॥੧॥ ਰਹਾਉ ॥

He is the One and Only; O Siblings of Destiny, He is the One alone.  
||1||Pause||

ਆਪੇ ਮਾਰੇ ਆਪੇ ਛੋਡੈ ਆਪੇ ਲੇਵੈ ਦੇਇ ॥

He Himself kills, and He Himself emancipates; He Himself gives and takes.

ਆਪੇ ਵੇਖੈ ਆਪੇ ਵਿਗਸੈ ਆਪੇ ਨਦਰਿ ਕਰੇਇ ॥੨॥

He Himself beholds, and He Himself rejoices; He Himself bestows His Glance of Grace. ||2||

ਜੋ ਕਿਛੁ ਕਰਣਾ ਸੋ ਕਰਿ ਰਹਿਆ ਅਵਰੁ ਨ ਕਰਣਾ ਜਾਈ ॥

Whatever He is to do, that is what He is doing. No one else can do anything.

ਜੈਸਾ ਵਰਤੈ ਤੈਸੇ ਕਹੀਐ ਸਭ ਤੇਰੀ ਵਡਿਆਈ ॥੩॥

As He projects Himself, so do we describe Him; this is all Your Glorious Greatness, Lord. ||3||

ਕਲਿ ਕਲਵਾਲੀ ਮਾਇਆ ਮਦੁ ਮੀਠਾ ਮਨੁ ਮਤਵਾਲਾ ਪੀਵਤੁ ਰਹੈ ॥

The Dark Age of Kali Yuga is the bottle of wine; Maya is the sweet wine, and the intoxicated mind continues to drink it in.

ਆਪੇ ਰੂਪ ਕਰੇ ਬਹੁ ਭਾਂਤੀਂ ਨਾਨਕੁ ਬਪੁੜਾ ਏਵ ਕਹੈ ॥੪॥੫॥

He Himself assumes all sorts of forms; thus poor Nanak speaks. ||4||5||