

ਆਸਾ ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀਉ ਕੀ ਬਾਣੀ (੪੮੮-੨)

aasaa saykh fareed jee-o kee baanee  
Aasaa, The Word Of Shaykh Fareed Jee:

ੴ ਸਤਿਗੁਰ ਪ੍ਰਸਾਦਿ ॥ (੪੮੮-੨)

ik-o<sup>n</sup>kaar satgur parsaad.  
One Universal Creator God.  
Known By The Grace Of The True Guru.

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ਦਿਲਹੁ ਮੁਹਬਤਿ ਜਿੰਨ੍ਹ,

ਸੇਈ ਸਚਿਆ ॥ (੪੮੮-੮, ਆਸਾ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

dilahu muhabat jin<sup>h</sup> say-ee sachi-aa.  
They alone are true, whose love for God is deep and heart-felt.

*Those who love God*

*from inner heart,*

*for eternity are true.*

*Other who do lip-service*

*will be considered*

*condemned liar.*

ਜਿਨ੍ਹ ਮਨਿ ਹੋਰੁ, ਮੁਖਿ ਹੋਰੁ

ਸਿ ਕਾਂਢੇ ਕਚਿਆ ॥੧॥ (੪੮੮-੮, ਆਸਾ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

jin<sup>h</sup> man hor mukh hor se kaa<sup>n</sup>dhay kachi-aa. ||1||  
Those who have one thing in their heart, and something  
else in their mouth, are judged to be false. ||1||

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ਰਤੇ ਇਸਕ ਖੁਦਾਇ,

ਰੰਗਿ ਦੀਦਾਰ ਕੇ ॥ (੪੮੮-੮, ਆਸਾ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

ratay isak khudaa-ay rang deedaar kay.  
Those who are imbued with love for the Lord, are delighted by His Vision.

*Blessed are one*

*who have love for the God*

*they get vision of the Creator.*

*Others who*

*have rejected Him,*

*are even a burden to earth, our mother.*

ਵਿਸਰਿਆ ਜਿਨ੍ਹ ਨਾਮੁ ਤੇ,

ਭੁਇ ਭਾਰੁ ਥੀਏ ॥੧॥ ਰਹਾਉ ॥ (੪੮੮-੯, ਆਸਾ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

visri-aa jin<sup>h</sup> naam tay bhu-ay bhaar thee-ay. ||1|| rahaa-o.  
Those who forget the Naam, the Name of the Lord, are a burden on the earth. ||1||Pause||

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ਆਪਿ ਲੀਏ ਲੜਿ ਲਾਇ,

ਦਰਿ ਦਰਵੇਸੇ ਸੇ ॥ (੪੮੮-੯, ਆਸਾ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

aap lee-ay larh laa-ay dar darvays say.  
Those whom the Lord attaches to the hem of His robe, are the true dervishes at His Door.

*They are true saintly*

*whom Creator blesses and makes them*

*to follow His sacred ways.*

*Blessed is their mother*

*who raised them to sacred path*

*they truly became fruitful in these days.*

ਤਿਨ ਧੰਨੁ ਜਣੇਦੀ ਮਾਉ,

ਆਏ ਸਫਲੁ ਸੇ ॥੨॥ (੪੮੮-੧੦, ਆਸਾ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

tin Dhan janaydee maa-o aa-ay safal say. ||2||

Blessed are the mothers who gave birth to them, and fruitful is their coming into the world. ||2||

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ਫਰਵਦਗਾਰ, ਅਪਾਰ ਅਗਮ,

ਬੇਅੰਤ ਤੂ ॥ (੪੮੮-੧੦, ਆਸਾ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

parvardagaar apaar agam bay-ant too.

O Lord, Sustainer and Cherisher, You are infinite, unfathomable and endless.

*Oh my creator,*

*infinite are Your blessings,*

*You are our Sustainer.*

*Those who recognize You*

*I kiss their feet,*

*Oh my True Master.*

ਜਿਨਾ ਪਛਾਤਾ ਸਚੁ,

ਚੁੰਮਾ, ਪੈਰ ਮੂੰ ॥੩॥ (੪੮੮-੧੦, ਆਸਾ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

jinaa pachhaataa sach chummaa pair moo<sup>N</sup>. ||3||

Those who recognize the True Lord - I kiss their feet. ||3||

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ਤੇਰੀ ਪਨਹ ਖੁਦਾਇ,

ਤੂ ਬਖਸੰਦਗੀ ॥ (੪੮੮-੧੧, ਆਸਾ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

tayree panah khudaa-ay too bakhсандgee.

I seek Your Protection - You are the Forgiving Lord.

*You are my shelter,*

*Oh my*

*Merciful Master.*

*Bless me with more of*

*your prayers,*

*I am begging at Your door.*

ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦੈ ਖੇਰੁ,

ਦੀਜੈ ਬੰਦਗੀ ॥੪॥੧॥ (੪੮੮-੧੧, ਆਸਾ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

saykh fareedai khair deejai bandagee. ||4||1||

Please, bless Shaykh Fareed with the bounty of Your meditative worship. ||4||1||

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ਆਸਾ ॥ (੪੮੮-੧੨)

aasaa.  
Aasaa:

ਬੋਲੈ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦੁ,

ਪਿਆਰੇ, ਅਲਹ ਲਗੇ ॥ (੪੮੮-੧੨, ਆਸਾ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

bolai saykh fareed pi-aaray alah lagay.

*Oh my dear self,*

*turn yourself to prayer*

*and supplication.*

*This body is destined to be dust*

*neglected-grave will be*

*its lasting home and destination.*

ਇਹੁ ਤਨੁ ਹੋਸੀ ਖਾਕ,

ਨਿਮਾਣੀ ਗੋਰ ਘਰੇ ॥੧॥ (੪੮੮-੧੨, ਆਸਾ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

ih tan hosee khaak nimaanee gor gharay. ||1||

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ਆਜੁ ਮਿਲਾਵਾ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ,

ਟਾਕਿਮ ਕੁੰਜੜੀਆ, ਮਨਹੁ ਮਚਿੰਦੜੀਆ ॥੧॥ ਰਹਾਉ ॥

(੪੮੮-੧੨, ਆਸਾ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

aaj milaavaa saykh fareed taakim koonjarhee-aa manhu maching-rhee-aa. ||1|| rahaa-o.  
You can meet the Lord today, O Shaykh Fareed, if you restrain your bird-like desires which keep your mind in turmoil. ||1||Pause||

*Oh my dear,*

*right this moment,*

*I can bring you face-to-face with your Creator,*

*Provided you silent your*

*bird-like desires*

*that are troubling your mind, oh my dear.*

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ਜੇ ਜਾਣਾ, ਮਰਿ ਜਾਈਐ,

ਘੁਮਿ ਨ ਆਈਐ ॥ (੪੮੮-੧੩, ਆਸਾ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

jay jaanaa mar jaa-ee-ai ghum na aa-ee-ai.

*I am certain to die*

*and never to return again,*

*I can tell.*

*Then I should not cling*

*to world of falsehood,*

*And put myself into never-never-ending hell.*

ਝੂਠੀ ਦੁਨੀਆ ਲਗਿ,

ਨ ਆਪੁ ਵਵਾਈਐ ॥੨॥ (੪੮੮-੧੪, ਆਸਾ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

jhoothēe dunee-aa lag na aap vanjāa-ee-ai. ||2||

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ਬੋਲੀਐ, ਸਚੁ ਧਰਮੁ,

ਝੂਠੁ ਨ ਬੋਲੀਐ ॥ (੪੮੮-੧੪, ਆਸਾ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

bole-ai sach Dharam jhooth na bole-ai.

*Speak the truth*

*and live honestly,*

*do not live or act false.*

*Followers should follow*

*True Master's*

*given Sacred Path.*

ਜੋ ਗੁਰੁ ਦਸੈ ਵਾਟ,

ਮੁਰੀਦਾ ਜੋਲੀਐ ॥੩॥ (੪੮੮-੧੪, ਆਸਾ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

jo gur dasai vaat mureedāa jolee-ai. ||3||

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ਛੈਲ ਲੰਘੰਦੇ ਪਾਰਿ,

ਗੋਰੀ ਮਨੁ ਧੀਰਿਆ ॥ (੪੮੮-੧੫, ਆਸਾ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

chhail langhanday paar goree man Dheeri-aa.

*Seeing sinners in immoral celebrations,*

*Me, a pure-one*

*thought of joining the peer crowd.*

*Then God's Word taught me*

*sinners will be cut from Lord like wood-log*

*God saved me from glitter of fool's gold.*

ਕੰਚਨ ਵੰਨੇ ਪਾਸੇ,

ਕਲਵਤਿ ਚੀਰਿਆ ॥੪॥ (੪੮੮-੧੫, ਆਸਾ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

kanchan vannay paasay kalvat cheeri-aa. ||4||

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ਸੇਖ ਹੈਯਾਤੀ, ਜਗਿ ਨ,

ਕੋਈ ਥਿਰੁ ਰਹਿਆ ॥ (੪੮੮-੧੬, ਆਸਾ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

saykh haiyaatee jag na ko-ee thir rahi-aa.

*Oh my dear mind,*

*we are mere guests*

*in this inn of the world.*

*The seat I am occupying,*

*many others have come*

*and departed.*

ਜਿਸੁ ਆਸਣਿ, ਹਮ ਬੈਠੇ,

ਕੇਤੇ ਬੈਸਿ ਗਇਆ ॥੫॥ (੪੮੮-੧੬, ਆਸਾ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

jis aasan ham baithey kaytay bais ga-i-aa. ||5||

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ਕਤਿਕ ਕੁੰਜਾਂ, ਚੇਤਿ ਡਉ,

ਸਾਵਣਿ ਬਿਜੁਲੀਆਂ ॥ (੪੮੮-੧੭, ਆਸਾ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

katik koo<sup>n</sup>jaa<sup>n</sup> chayt da-o saavan bijulee-aa<sup>n</sup>.

*Change is life,*

*swallows come in winter, forest fires in summer*

*lightenings & rains pour.*

*In God-given comfort,*

*brides sleep*

*in warm-arms of their bridegrooms in winter.*

ਸੀਆਲੇ ਸੋਹੰਦੀਆਂ,

ਪਿਰ ਗਲਿ ਬਾਹੜੀਆਂ ॥੬॥ (੪੮੮-੧੭, ਆਸਾ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

see-aalay sohandee-aa<sup>n</sup> pir gal baahr<sup>h</sup>ee-aa<sup>n</sup>. ||6||

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ਚਲੇ ਚਲਣਹਾਰ,

ਵਿਚਾਰਾ ਲੇਇ ਮਨੋ ॥ (੪੮੮-੧੭, ਆਸਾ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

chalay chalan<sup>h</sup>haar vichaaraa lay-ay mano.

*Human body, will pass away,*

*in your mind,*

*you reflect.*

*It takes many months to form the body*

*and it wrecks*

*in a moment!*

ਗੰਢੇਦਿਆਂ, ਛਿਅ ਮਾਹ,

ਤੁੜੰਦਿਆ, ਹਿਕੁ ਖਿਨੋ ॥੭॥ (੪੮੮-੧੮, ਆਸਾ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

gand<sup>h</sup>aydi-aa<sup>n</sup> chhi-a maah tur<sup>h</sup>andi-aa hik khino. ||7||

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ਜਿਮੀ ਪੁਛੈ, ਅਸਮਾਨ,

ਫਰੀਦਾ, ਖੇਵਟ ਕਿੰਨਿ ਗਏ ॥ (੪੮੮-੧੮, ਆਸਾ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

jimee puch<sup>h</sup>hai asmaan fareedaa khayvat kinn ga-ay.

*Oh Fareed, earth asks sky,*

*“What happened to the ring-leaders of mankind?”*

*those who preached but not practiced?"*

*Answered sky, "Their prayer-less bodies burn in graves,  
and soul is suffering rebukes  
from Almighty they are forever separated!"*

ਜਾਲਣ, ਗੋਰਾਂ ਨਾਲਿ,

ਉਲਾਮੇ, ਜੀਅ ਸਹੇ ॥੮॥੨॥ (੪੮੮-੧੯, ਆਸਾ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

jaalan<sub>u</sub> goraa<sup>N</sup> naal ulaamay jee-a sahay. ||8||2||

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ੴ ਸਤਿਗੁਰ ਪ੍ਰਸਾਦਿ ॥ (੭੯੪-੯)

ik-oṅkaar satgur parsaad.

One Universal Creator God. By The Grace Of The True Guru:

ਰਾਗੁ ਸੂਹੀ ਬਾਣੀ ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ ਕੀ ॥ (੭੯੪-੧੦)

raag soohee baṇee saykh fareed jee kee.

Raag Soohee, The Word Of Shaykh Fareed Jee:

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ਤਪਿ ਤਪਿ, ਲੁਹਿ ਲੁਹਿ,

ਹਾਥ ਮਰੋਰਉ ॥ (੭੯੪-੧੦, ਸੂਹੀ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

ṭap ṭap luhi luhi haath marora-o.

*I am burning and burning*

*in worry,*

*wringing my hands,*

*Seeking my Master,*

*I have*

*turned worldly insane.*

ਬਾਵਲਿ ਹੋਈ,

ਸੋ ਸਹੁ ਲੋਰਉ ॥ (੭੯੪-੧੦, ਸੂਹੀ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

baaval ho-ee so saho lora-o.

ਤੈ ਸਹਿ,

ਮਨ ਮਹਿ ਕੀਆ ਰੋਸੁ ॥ (੭੯੪-੧੧, ਸੂਹੀ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

ṭai seh man meh kee-aa ros.

*Are you angry,*

*with me,*

*Oh my Master.*

*You are pure*

*like snow,*

*I am a charcoal-black sinner.*

ਮੁਝੁ ਅਵਗਨ,

ਸਹ ਨਾਹੀ ਦੋਸੁ ॥੧॥ (੭੯੪-੧੧, ਸੂਹੀ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

mujh avgan sah naahee dos. ||1||

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ਤੈ ਸਾਹਿਬ ਕੀ,

ਮੈ ਸਾਰ, ਨ ਜਾਨੀ ॥ (੭੯੪-੧੧, ਸੂਹੀ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

ṭai saahib kee mai saar na jaanee.

*I wasted away*

*my youthful time*

*I neglected my Master.*

*Now youth-gone,*

*I weep & regret,*

*that time is wasted away faster.*

ਜੋਬਨੁ ਖੋਇ,

ਪਾਛੈ ਪਛੁਤਾਨੀ ॥੧॥ ਰਹਾਉ ॥ (੭੯੪-੧੧, ਸੁਹੀ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

joban kho-ay pachhai pachhutaanee. ||1|| rahaa-o.

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ਕਾਲੀ ਕੋਇਲ,

ਤੂ, ਕਿਤ ਗੁਨ ਕਾਲੀ ॥ (੭੯੪-੧੨, ਸੁਹੀ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

kaalee ko-il too kit gun kaalee.

*Oh sweet singing*

*black-bird,*

*why you are so black.*

*In separation-agony,*

*I am burnt to charcoal-black,*

*My Master's company, I lack.*

ਅਪਨੇ ਪ੍ਰੀਤਮ ਕੇ,

ਹਉ ਬਿਰਹੈ ਜਾਲੀ ॥ (੭੯੪-੧੨, ਸੁਹੀ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

apnay preetam kay ha-o birhai jaalee.

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ਪਿਰਹਿ ਬਿਹੂਨ,

ਕਤਹਿ ਸੁਖੁ ਪਾਏ ॥ (੭੯੪-੧੩, ਸੁਹੀ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

pireh bihoon kateh sukh paa-ay.

*How can one*

*be in bliss*

*without source of blessings.*

*Kind Master*

*takes me in His arms*

*when He is merci-full.*

ਜਾ ਹੋਇ ਕ੍ਰਿਪਾਲੁ,

ਤਾ ਪ੍ਰਭੂ ਮਿਲਾਏ ॥੨॥ (੭੯੪-੧੩, ਸੂਹੀ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

jaa ho-ay kirpaal taa parab<sup>h</sup>oo milaa-ay. ||2||

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ਵਿਧਣ ਖੁਹੀ,

ਮੁੰਧ ਇਕੇਲੀ ॥ (੭੯੪-੧੩, ਸੂਹੀ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

viDhan<sup>h</sup> khoohee munDh ikaylee.

*Soul-bride suffers*

*and is lonely,*

*like a deserted well.*

*Having no*

*laughter of friends,*

*and no loving pal.*

ਨਾ ਕੋ ਸਾਥੀ,

ਨਾ ਕੋ ਬੇਲੀ ॥ (੭੯੪-੧੪, ਸੂਹੀ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

naa ko saathee naa ko baylee.

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ਕਰਿ ਕਿਰਪਾ,

ਪ੍ਰਭਿ, ਸਾਧਸੰਗਿ ਮੇਲੀ ॥ (੭੯੪-੧੪, ਸੂਹੀ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

kar kirpaa parab<sup>h</sup> saaD<sup>h</sup>sang maylee.

*With His Grace,*

*Creator united me*

*with saintly congregation.*

*When I realized again,*

*only Almighty is*

*my Eternal helper and companion.*

ਜਾ ਫਿਰਿ ਦੇਖਾ,

ਤਾ ਮੇਰਾ, ਅਲਹੁ ਬੇਲੀ ॥੩॥ (੭੯੪-੧੪, ਸੂਹੀ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

jaa fir dayk<sup>h</sup>aa taa mayraa alhu baylee. ||3||

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ਵਾਟ ਹਮਾਰੀ,

ਖਰੀ ਉਡੀਣੀ ॥ (੭੯੪-੧੫, ਸੂਹੀ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

vaat hamaaree kharee udeenee.

*Our spiritual path*

*is very*

*challenging.*

*It is sharper than*

*two-edged sword,*

*and it is very un-yielding.*

ਖੰਨਿਅਹੁ ਤਿਖੀ,

ਬਹੁਤੁ ਪਿਈਣੀ ॥ (੭੯੪-੧੫, ਸੂਹੀ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

khanni-ahu tikhee bahut pi-enee.

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ਅਸੁ, ਉਪਰਿ ਹੈ,

ਮਾਰਗੁ ਮੇਰਾ ॥ (੭੯੪-੧੫, ਸੂਹੀ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

us oopar hai maarag mayraa.

*My spiritual destination*

*is on tough path,*

*very surely.*

*Oh Fareed, on that path,*

*I should better*

*start early.*

ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦਾ,

ਪੰਥੁ ਸਮ੍ਹਾਰਿ ਸਵੇਰਾ ॥੪॥੧॥ (੭੯੪-੧੬, ਸੂਹੀ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

saykh fareedaa panth samhaar savayraa. ||4||1||

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ਸੂਹੀ ਲਲਿਤ ॥ (੭੯੪-੧੬)

soohee lalit.  
Soohee, Lalit:

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ਬੇੜਾ, ਬੰਧਿ ਨ ਸਕਿਓ,

ਬੰਧਨ ਕੀ ਵੇਲਾ ॥ (੭੯੪-੧੬, ਸੂਹੀ ਲਲਿਤ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

bayrhaa banDh na saki-o banDhan kee vaylaa.

*In youthfull times,*

*for ocean of life, I did not make*

*a safe raft to cross.*

*Now ocean of old age,*

*is drowning me,*

*it is difficult to swim across.*

ਭਰਿ ਸਰਵਰੁ ਜਬ ਉਛਲੈ,

ਤਬ ਤਰਣੁ ਦੁਹੇਲਾ ॥੧॥ (੭੯੪-੧੭, ਸੂਹੀ ਲਲਿਤ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

bhar sarvar jab oochhlai tab taran duhaylaa. ||1||

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ਹਥੁ ਨ ਲਾਇ ਕਸੁੰਭਤੈ,

ਜਲਿ ਜਾਸੀ ਢੋਲਾ ॥੧॥ ਰਹਾਉ ॥

(੭੯੪-੧੭, ਸੂਹੀ ਲਲਿਤ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

hath na laa-ay kasumbh-rhai jal jaasee dholaa. ||1|| rahaa-o.

*I should not touch*

*the glittering mammon*

*will cause me a tear,*

*I am a weak Soul-bride,*

*my Beloved is pure*

*His order is hard to bear.*

*Life flows only once,*

*you may not get another chance to meet Master.*

*Like same milk does not return*

*to the breast, ever.*

ਇਕ ਆਪੀਨੈ ਪਤਲੀ,

ਸਹ ਕੇਰੇ ਬੋਲਾ ॥ (੭੯੪-੧੮, ਸੂਹੀ ਲਲਿਤ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

ik aapeen<sup>h</sup>ai patlee sah kayray bolaa.

ਦੁਧਾ ਥਣੀ ਨ ਆਵਈ,

ਫਿਰਿ ਹੋਇ ਨ ਮੇਲਾ ॥੨॥

(੭੯੪-੧੮, ਸੂਹੀ ਲਲਿਤ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

duDhaa thanee na aavee fir ho-ay na maylaa. ||2||

\*\*\*\*

ਕਹੈ ਫਰੀਦੁ ਸਹੇਲੀਹੋ,

ਸਹੁ ਅਲਾਏਸੀ ॥ (੭੯੪-੧੯, ਸੂਹੀ ਲਲਿਤ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

kahai fareed sahayleeho saho alaa-aysee.

*Reminds St. Farid, "Oh dear companions,*

*By The Master each one of us will be summoned*

*Then the bird of soul will fly*

*Leaving the pile of dust, this body, behind.*

ਹੰਸੁ ਚਲਸੀ ਡੁੰਮਣਾ,

ਅਹਿ ਤਨੁ ਢੇਰੀ ਥੀਸੀ ॥੩॥੨॥

(੭੯੪-੧੯, ਸੂਹੀ ਲਲਿਤ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

hans chalsee dummnaa ah tan dhayree theese. ||3||2||

ਸਲੋਕ ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਕੇ (੧੩੭੭-੧੫)

salok saykh fareed kay  
Shaloks Of Shaykh Fareed Jee:

ੴ ਸਤਿਗੁਰ ਪ੍ਰਸਾਦਿ ॥ (੧੩੭੭-੧੫)

ik-o<sup>n</sup>kaar satgur parsaad.  
One Universal Creator God. By The Grace Of The True Guru:

\*\*\*\*

ਜਿਤੁ ਦਿਹਾੜੈ ਧਨ ਵਰੀ,

*Body's death day*

*The Messenger of death comes*

ਸਾਹੇ ਲਏ ਲਿਖਾਇ ॥ (੧੩੭੭-੧੬, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

jit dihaarhai Dhan varee saahay la-ay likh<sup>h</sup>aa-ay.

*is soul's wedding day too,*

*Such is pre-ordained.*

*and shows the face,*

*about whom, the body has heard.*

ਮਲਕੁ ਜਿ ਕੰਨੀ ਸੁਣੀਦਾ, ਮੁਹੁ ਦੇਖਾਲੇ ਆਇ ॥ (੧੩੭੭-੧੬, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

malak je kannee sun<sup>e</sup>edaa muhu daykhaalay aa-ay.

\*\*\*\*

ਜਿੰਦੁ ਨਿਮਾਣੀ ਕਢੀਐ,

*Death breaks*

*This time of soul marriage*

ਹਡਾ ਕੂ ਕੜਕਾਇ ॥ (੧੩੭੭-੧੬, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

jind nimaanee kad<sup>h</sup>ee-ai hadaa koo kar<sup>h</sup>kaa-ay.

*and rattles the bones,*

*Pulls the helpless soul*

*out of the body.*

*cannot be postponed*

*as pre-ordained by Almighty.*

ਸਾਹੇ ਲਿਖੇ ਨ ਚਲਨੀ,

ਜਿੰਦੂ ਕੂ ਸਮਝਾਇ ॥ (੧੩੭੭-੧੭, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

saahay lik<sup>h</sup>ay na chalnee jindoo koo<sup>n</sup> samj<sup>h</sup>aa-ay.

\*\*\*\*

ਜਿੰਦੁ ਵਹੁਟੀ ਮਰਣੁ ਵਰੁ,

*Death-bridegroom will marry*

*After body-mother sends away soul-daughter,*

*Body cannot get sympathy hugs*

ਲੈ ਜਾਸੀ ਪਰਣਾਇ ॥ (੧੩੭੭-੧੭, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

jind vahutee maran var lai jaasee par<sup>n</sup>aa-ay.

The soul is the bride, and death is the groom. He will marry her and take her away.

*and take soul-bride away.*

*As it will decay.*

ਆਪਣ ਹਥੀ ਜੋਲਿ ਕੈ,

ਕੈ ਗਲਿ ਲਗੈ ਧਾਇ ॥ (੧੩੭੭-੧੮, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

aapan hathee jol kai kai gal lagai Dhaa-ay.  
After the body sends her away with its own hands, whose neck will it embrace?

\*\*\*\*

ਵਾਲਹੁ ਨਿਕੀ ਪੁਰਸਲਾਤ,

ਕੰਨੀ ਨ ਸੁਣੀ ਆਇ ॥ (੧੩੭੭-੧੮, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

vaalahu nikee puraslaat kannee na sunee aa-ay.  
The bridge to hell is narrower than a hair; haven't you heard of it with your ears?

*Hell's bridge is*

*narrower than hair,*

*You must have heard.*

*O Fareed, the summons are on the way,*

*Do not let your prayer-times*

*be robbed.*

ਫਰੀਦਾ ਕਿੜੀ ਪਵੰਦੀਈ,

ਖੜਾ ਨ ਆਪੁ ਮੁਹਾਇ ॥੧॥ (੧੩੭੭-੧੯, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

fareedaa kirhee pava<sup>N</sup>dee-ee kharhaa na aap muhaa-ay. ||1||  
Fareed, the call has come; be careful now - don't let yourself be robbed. ||1||

\*\*\*\*

ਫਰੀਦਾ ਦਰ ਦਰਵੇਸੀ ਗਾਖੜੀ,

ਚਲਾਂ ਦੁਨੀਆਂ ਭਾਤਿ ॥ (੧੩੭੭-੧੯, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

fareedaa dar darvaysee gaakh-rhee chalaan<sup>N</sup> duneee-aa<sup>N</sup> bhat.  
Fareed, it is so difficult to become a humble Saint at the Lord's Door.

*O Fareed, saintly path is tough,*

*And you are acting common people's way.*

*On head, you carry a bundle of sins,*

*And you donot know how to throw away.*

ਬੰਨ੍ਹਿ ਉਠਾਈ ਪੋਟਲੀ,

ਕਿਥੈ ਵੰਞਾ ਘਤਿ ॥੨॥ (੧੩੭੮-੧, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

baneh u<sup>h</sup>aa-ee potlee kithai vanjaa ghat. ||2||  
I am so accustomed to walking in the ways of the world.  
I have tied and picked up the bundle; where can I go to throw it away? ||2||

\*\*\*\*

ਕਿਝੁ ਨ ਬੁਝੈ ਕਿਝੁ ਨ ਸੁਝੈ,

ਦੁਨੀਆ ਗੁਝੀ ਭਾਹਿ ॥ (੧੩੭੮-੧, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

kijh na bujhai kijh na sujhai duneee-aa gujhee bhaahi.  
I know nothing; I understand nothing. The world is a smouldering fire.

I cannot understand and cannot know

World is a mystery-fire.

I would have been burnt,

but I was warned by my Master

whom I admire.

ਸਾਈਂ ਮੇਰੈ ਚੰਗਾ ਕੀਤਾ,

ਨਾਹੀ ਤ ਹੰ ਭੀ ਦਝਾਂ ਆਹਿ ॥੩॥ (੧੩੭੮-੧, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

saa-ee<sup>N</sup> mayrai changa keetaa naahee ta ha<sup>N</sup> bhee dajhaa<sup>N</sup> aahi. ||3||

My Lord did well to warn me about it; otherwise, I would have been burnt as well. ||3||

\*\*\*\*

ਫਰੀਦਾ, ਜੇ ਜਾਣਾ ਤਿਲ ਥੋੜੇ,

ਸੰਮਲਿ ਬੁਕੁ ਭਰੀ ॥ (੧੩੭੮-੨, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

fareedaa jay jaanaa til thora-rhay sammal buk bharee.

Fareed, if I had known that I had so few sesame seeds,  
I would have been more careful with them in my hands.

Oh Fareed, if you know

your breaths are numbered,

then, use your time wisely.

Oh my dear self, you know,

your Master is puritan like snow,

do not waste your breaths arrogantly.

ਜੇ ਜਾਣਾ ਸਹੁ ਨੰਦੜਾ,

ਤਾਂ ਥੋੜਾ ਮਾਣੁ ਕਰੀ ॥੪॥ (੧੩੭੮-੨, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

jay jaanaa saho nandh-rhaa ta<sup>N</sup> thora<sup>N</sup> maan karee. ||4||

If I had known that my Husband Lord was so young and innocent, I would not have been so arrogant. ||4||

\*\*\*\*

ਜੇ ਜਾਣਾ, ਲੜੁ ਫਿਜਣਾ,

ਪੀਡੀ ਪਾਈਂ ਗੰਢਿ ॥ (੧੩੭੮-੩, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

jay jaanaa larh chhijnaa peedee paa-ee<sup>N</sup> gandh.

If I had known that my robe would come loose, I would have tied a tighter knot.

Oh my dear self, I know,

surely I will fade away from this world

then why, I am so attached.

No-one is more caring than Almighty,

I have experienced desertion of

all the people of this world.

ਤੈ ਜੇਵਡੁ, ਮੈ ਨਾਹਿ ਕੋ,

ਸਭੁ ਜਗੁ ਡਿਠਾ ਹੰਢਿ ॥੫॥ (੧੩੭੮-੩, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

tai jayvad mai naahi ko sabh jag dithaa handh. ||5||

I have found none as great as You, Lord; I have looked and  
searched throughout the world. ||5||

\*\*\*\*

ਫਰੀਦਾ, ਜੇ ਤੂ ਅਕਲਿ ਲਤੀਫੁ,

ਕਾਲੇ ਲਿਖੁ ਨ ਲੇਖ ॥ (੧੩੭੮-੪, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

fareedaa jay too akal lateef kaalay likh na laykh.

Fareed, if you have a keen understanding, then do not write black marks against anyone else.

Oh Fareed, do not do sins of slandering

and get black destiny,

if you think you are wise.

Look into your heart,

see! how more sinfull,

is your own life.

ਆਪਨੜੇ ਗਿਰੀਵਾਨ ਮਹਿ,

ਸਿਰੁ ਨੀਵਾਂ ਕਰਿ ਦੇਖੁ ॥੬॥ (੧੩੭੮-੪, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

aapnarhay gireevaan meh sir neevaaN kar daykh. ||6||  
Look underneath your own collar instead. ||6||

\*\*\*\*

ਫਰੀਦਾ, ਜੋ ਤੈ ਮਾਰਨਿ ਮੁਕੀਆਂ,

ਤਿਨ੍ਹਾ ਨ ਮਾਰੇ ਘੁੰਮਿ ॥ (੧੩੭੮-੫, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

fareedaa jo tai maaran mukke-aaN tinhaa na maaray ghumm.  
Fareed, do not turn around and strike those who strike you with their fists.

Oh Fareed, whoever slaps you,

donot strike back,

with even a bigger fist,

Bow and kiss their feet

and go to your heavenly home,

and stay in eternal bliss.

ਆਪਨੜੇ ਘਰਿ ਜਾਈਐ,

ਪੈਰ ਤਿਨ੍ਹਾ ਦੇ ਚੁੰਮਿ ॥੭॥ (੧੩੭੮-੫, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

aapnarhai ghar jaa-ee-ai pair tinhaa day chumm. ||7||  
Kiss their feet, and return to your own home. ||7||

\*\*\*\*

ਫਰੀਦਾ, ਜਾਂ ਤਉ ਖਟਣ ਵੇਲ,

ਤਾਂ ਤੂ ਰਤਾ ਦੁਨੀ ਸਿਉ ॥ (੧੩੭੮-੬, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

fareedaa jaaN ta-o khatan vayl taaN too rataa dune si-o.  
Fareed, when there was time for you to earn good karma, you were in love with the world

Oh Fareed, you were given youth

to earn your salvation

and you wasted in worldly sinful affair.

Death is your time,

to sleep for ever,

since your life is over.

ਮਰਗ ਸਵਾਈ ਨੀਹਿ,

ਜਾਂ ਭਰਿਆ ਤਾਂ ਲਦਿਆ ॥੮॥ (੧੩੭੮-੬, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

marag savaa-ee neehi jaaN bhari-aa taaN ladi-aa. ||8||  
Now, death has a strong foothold; when the load is full, it is taken away. ||8||

\*\*\*\*

ਦੇਖੁ ਫਰੀਦਾ, ਜੁ ਥੀਆ,

ਦਾੜੀ ਹੋਈ ਭੂਰ ॥ (੧੩੭੮-੭, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

daykh fareedaa jo thee-aa daarhee ho-ee bhoor.  
See, Fareed, what has happened: your beard has become grey.

Oh my dear self,  
see the signal of life's end  
your hair turning gray.

Gone are childhood tales,  
Day of Reckoning is,  
only few steps away!

ਅਗਹੁ ਨੇੜਾ ਆਇਆ,  
ਪਿਛਾ ਰਹਿਆ ਦੂਰਿ ॥੯॥ (੧੩੭੮-੭, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)  
agahu nayr<sup>h</sup>aa aa-i-aa pich<sup>h</sup>aa rahi-aa door. ||9||  
That which is coming is near, and the past is left far behind. ||9||

\*\*\*\*

ਦੇਖੁ ਫਰੀਦਾ, ਜਿ ਥੀਆ,  
ਸਕਰ ਹੋਈ ਵਿਸੁ ॥ (੧੩੭੮-੮, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)  
daykh fareedaa je thee-aa sakar ho-ee vis.  
See, Fareed, what has happened: sugar has become poison.

Oh Fareed,  
sugar was sweet-tasting in youth times,  
Now sugar is a poison for sure.

Other than Master,  
no-one can forgive sins,  
and no one can cure.

ਸਾਂਈ ਬਾਝਹੁ ਆਪਣੇ,  
ਵੇਦਣ ਕਹੀਐ ਕਿਸੁ ॥੧੦॥ (੧੩੭੮-੯, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)  
saa<sup>N</sup>-ee baaj<sup>h</sup>ahu aap<sup>n</sup>ay vay<sup>d</sup>an kahee-ai kis. ||10||  
Without my Lord, who can I tell of my sorrow? ||10||

\*\*\*\*

ਫਰੀਦਾ, ਅਖੀ ਦੇਖਿ ਪਤੀਣੀਆਂ,  
ਸੁਣਿ ਸੁਣਿ ਰੀਣੇ ਕੰਨ ॥ (੧੩੭੮-੯, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)  
fareedaa akhee daykh pateen<sup>ee</sup>-aa<sup>N</sup> sun sun reenay kann.  
Fareed, my eyes have become weak, and my ears have become hard of hearing.

Oh Fareed,  
dull are your eyes from useless watchings,  
ears are tired with wasteful way,

Your life is like a ripe fruit,  
ready for the death,  
to be swallowed away!

ਸਾਖ ਪਕੰਦੀ ਆਈਆ,  
ਹੋਰ ਕਰੇਂਦੀ ਵੰਨ ॥੧੧॥ (੧੩੭੮-੯, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)  
saakh pakandee aa-ee-aa hor karay<sup>N</sup>dee vann. ||11||  
The body's crop has become ripe and turned color. ||11||

\*\*\*\*

ਫਰੀਦਾ, ਕਾਲੀ ਜਿਨੀ ਨ ਰਾਵਿਆ,

ਧਉਲੀ ਰਾਵੈ ਕੋਇ ॥ (੧੩੭੮-੧੦, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

fareedaa kaalee<sup>N</sup> jinee na raavi-aa Dha-ulee raavai ko-ay.

Fareed, those who did not enjoy their Spouse when their hair was black - hardly any of them enjoy Him when their hair turns grey.

Oh Fareed, whoever has not sung Master's praises

in the youthfull day,

is less-likely to do when hair turn gray!

Love your Creator,

and still your soul,

will shine and grow!

ਕਰਿ ਸਾਂਈ ਸਿਉ ਪਿਰਹੜੀ,

ਰੰਗੁ ਨਵੇਲਾ ਹੋਇ ॥੧੨॥ (੧੩੭੮-੧੦, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

kar saa<sup>N</sup>-ee si-o pirhar<sup>h</sup>ee rang navaylaa ho-ay. ||12||

So be in love with the Lord, so that your color may ever be new. ||12||

\*\*\*\*

ਫਰੀਦਾ, ਜਿਨ੍ ਲੋਇਣ ਜਗੁ ਮੋਹਿਆ,

ਸੇ ਲੋਇਣ ਮੈ ਡਿਠੁ ॥ (੧੩੭੮-੧੨, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

fareedaa jin<sup>H</sup> lo-in jag mohi-aa say lo-in mai di<sup>th</sup>.

Fareed, those eyes which have enticed the world - I have seen those eyes.

Oh Fareed, I have seen, some sinful eyes,

who could not endure mascara,

but allured the world with sinfull chrisma.

After death, in those eye-sockets,

the birds hatched

their young-ones!

ਕਜਲ ਰੇਖ ਨ ਸਹਦਿਆ,

ਸੇ ਪੰਖੀ ਸੂਇ ਬਹਿਠੁ ॥੧੪॥ (੧੩੭੮-੧੩, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

kajal ray<sup>kh</sup> na seh<sup>d</sup>i-aa say pank<sup>h</sup>ee soo-ay bahi<sup>th</sup>. ||14||

Once, they could not endure even a bit of mascara; now, the birds hatch their young in them! ||14||

\*\*\*\*

ਫਰੀਦਾ, ਕੂਕੇਦਿਆ ਚਾਂਗੇਦਿਆ,

ਮਤੀ ਦੇਦਿਆ ਨਿਤ ॥ (੧੩੭੮-੧੩, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

fareedaa kookay<sup>d</sup>i-aa chaa<sup>N</sup>gay<sup>d</sup>i-aa mat<sup>ee</sup> day<sup>d</sup>i-aa ni<sup>t</sup>.

Fareed, they shouted and yelled, and constantly gave good advice.

Oh Fareed,

everyday, saints are,

advising and cautioning.

You mind is hijacked,

by Satanic desires,

and now there is no returning.

ਜੇ ਸੈਤਾਨਿ ਵੰਵਾਇਆ,

ਸੇ ਕਿਤ ਫੇਰਹਿ ਚਿਤ ॥੧੫॥ (੧੩੭੮-੧੪, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

jo saitaan vanjaa-i-aa say kit fayreh chit. ||15||

But those whom the devil has spoiled - how can they turn their consciousness towards God? ||15||

\*\*\*\*

ਫਰੀਦਾ, ਥੀਉ

ਪਵਾਹੀ ਦਭੁ ॥ (੧੩੭੮-੧੪, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

fareedaa thee-o pavaahee dabh.

Fareed, become the grass on the path,

Oh Fareed,

if you yearn to be

with your Almighty Master.

Then become

a humble door-mat,

at His Sacred door.

ਜੇ ਸਾਂਈ,

ਲੋੜਹਿ ਸਭੁ ॥ (੧੩੭੮-੧੪, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

jay saa<sup>N</sup>-ee lorheh sabh.

if you long for the Lord of all.

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ਇਕੁ ਛਿਜਹਿ,

ਬਿਆ ਲਤਾੜੀਅਹਿ ॥ (੧੩੭੮-੧੫, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

ik chhijeh bi-aa lataarhee-ah.

One will cut you down, and another will trample you underfoot;

Humble grass is cut,

then it is trampled

under feet.

Only then as a mat,

it is worthy to enter,

into God's court.

ਤਾਂ ਸਾਈ ਦੈ ਦਰਿ,

ਵਾੜੀਅਹਿ ॥੧੬॥ (੧੩੭੮-੧੫, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

taa<sup>N</sup> saa-ee dai dar vaarhee-ah. ||16||

then, you shall enter the Court of the Lord. ||16||

\*\*\*\*

ਫਰੀਦਾ, ਖਾਕੁ ਨ ਨਿੰਦੀਐ,

ਖਾਕੁ ਜੇਤੁ ਨ ਕੋਇ ॥ (੧੩੭੮-੧੫, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

fareedaa khaak na ningee-ai khaakoo jayd na ko-ay.

Fareed, do not slander the dust; noting is as great as dust.

Oh Fareed, do not disgrace the noble earth,

humbler than earth,

one is not

While we live,

earth is under our feet,

after death grave holds us in its humble lap.

ਜੀਵਦਿਆ ਪੈਰਾ ਤਲੈ,

ਮੁਇਆ ਉਪਰਿ ਹੋਇ ॥੧੭॥ (੧੩੭੮-੧੬, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

jeevdi-aa pairaa talai mu-i-aa upar ho-ay. ||17||

When we are alive, it is under our feet, and when we are dead, it is above us. ||17||

\*\*\*\*

ਫਰੀਦਾ, ਜਾ ਲਬੁ ਤਾ ਨੇਹੁ ਕਿਆ,

ਲਬੁ ਤ ਕੂੜਾ ਨੇਹੁ ॥ (੧੩੭੮-੧੬, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

fareedaa jaa lab taa nayhu ki-aa lab ta koorhaa nayhu.

Fareed, when there is greed, what love can there be? When there is greed, love is false.

Oh Fareed, where there is greed,

there is no true love,

love is for feelings, and not for gains.

Greed shows up soon

like water leaks thru broken roof of hut,

whenever it rains.

ਕਿਚਰੁ ਝਤਿ ਲਘਾਈਐ,

ਛਪਰਿ ਤੁਟੈ ਮੇਹੁ ॥੧੮॥ (੧੩੭੮-੧੭, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

kichar jhat laghaa-ee-ai chhpar tutai mayhu. ||18||

How long can one remain in a thatched hut which leaks when it rains? ||18||

\*\*\*\*

ਫਰੀਦਾ, ਜੰਗਲੁ ਜੰਗਲੁ ਕਿਆ ਭਵਹਿ,

ਵਣਿ ਕੰਡਾ ਮੋੜੇਹਿ ॥ (੧੩੭੮-੧੭, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

fareedaa jangal jangal ki-aa bhavah van kandaa morhayhi.

Fareed, why do you wander from jungle to jungle, crashing through the thorny trees?

Oh Fareed, what use is,

wandering in jungles,

while thorny-bushes you are crushing.

Your Master lives,

in your heart,

useless is your jungle-searching.

ਵਸੀ ਰਬੁ ਹਿਆਲੀਐ,

ਜੰਗਲੁ ਕਿਆ ਚੂਢੇਹਿ ॥੧੯॥ (੧੩੭੮-੧੮, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

vasee rab hi-aalee-ai jangal ki-aa dhoodhayhi. ||19||

The Lord abides in the heart; why are you looking for Him in the jungle? ||19||

\*\*\*\*

ਫਰੀਦਾ, ਇਨੀ ਨਿਕੀ ਜੰਘੀਐ,

ਬਲ ਡੂੰਗਰ ਭਵਿਓਮਿ ॥ (੧੩੭੮-੧੮, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

fareedaa inee nikee janghee-ai thal doongar bhavi-omi<sup>h</sup>.

Fareed, with these small legs, I crossed deserts and mountains.

Oh Fareed, in youth ,

with these small legs,

you crossed deserts and mountains.

Tonight even a water-pitcher,

seems like away,

hundreds of miles.

ਅਜੁ ਫਰੀਦੈ ਕੂਜੜਾ,

ਸੈ ਕੋਹਾਂ ਥੀਓਮਿ ॥੨੦॥ (੧੩੭੮-੧੯, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

aj fareedai koojrhaa sai kohaa<sup>N</sup> thee-om. ||20||  
But today, Fareed, my water jug seems hundreds of miles away. ||20||

\*\*\*\*

ਫਰੀਦਾ, ਰਾਤੀ ਵਡੀਆਂ,

ਧੁਖਿ ਧੁਖਿ ਉਠਨਿ ਪਾਸ ॥ (੧੩੭੮-੧੯, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

fareedaa raate vadee-aa<sup>N</sup> Dhukh Dhukh uthan paas.  
Fareed, the nights are long, and my sides are aching in pain.

Oh Fareed, nights seem long,

as my body churns,

and burns with pains.

Cursed are those,

who put false hope on others,

leaving behind God's plans.

ਧਿਗੁ ਤਿਨ੍ਹਾ ਦਾ ਜੀਵਿਆ,

ਜਿਨਾ ਵਿਡਾਣੀ ਆਸ ॥੨੧॥ (੧੩੭੯-੧, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

Dhig tin<sup>H</sup>aa daa jeevi-aa jinaa vidaanee aas. ||21||  
Cursed are the lives of those who place their hopes in others. ||21||

\*\*\*\*

ਫਰੀਦਾ, ਜੇ ਮੈ ਹੋਦਾ ਵਾਰਿਆ,

ਮਿਤਾ ਆਇਤਿਆਂ ॥ (੧੩੭੯-੧, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

fareedaa jay mai hodaa vaari-aa mitaa aa-irhi-aa<sup>N</sup>.  
Fareed, if I had been there when my friend came, I would have made myself a sacrifice to him.

Oh Fareed, you lazy and greedy,

have not offered all that you have,

when friends came-in,

Now your useless,

body and flesh are burning,

like leaves and twigs of a dry vine.

ਹੇੜਾ ਜਲੈ ਮਜੀਠ ਜਿਉ,

ਉਪਰਿ ਅੰਗਾਰਾ ॥੨੨॥ (੧੩੭੯-੨, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

hayrhaa jalai majeeth ji-o upar angaaraa. ||22||  
Now my flesh is burning red on the hot coals. ||22||

\*\*\*\*

ਫਰੀਦਾ, ਲੋੜੈ ਦਾਖ ਬਿਜੁਰੀਆਂ,

ਕਿਕਰਿ ਬੀਜੈ ਜਟੁ ॥ (੧੩੭੯-੨, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

fareedaa lorhai daakh bij-uree-aa<sup>N</sup> kikar beejai jat.  
Fareed, the farmer plants acacia trees, and wishes for grapes.

Oh, Fareed , a farmer

who seeds thorny trees,

should not hope for juicy grapes.

Same way, a sinner,

spinning rough wool,

should not hope for silken smooth comforts.

ਹੰਢੈ ਉਂਨ ਕਤਾਇਦਾ,

ਪੈਧਾ ਲੋੜੈ ਪਟੁ ॥੨੩॥ (੧੩੭੯-੩, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

handhai unn kaṭaa-idaa paiDhaa lorhai pat. ||23||  
He is spinning wool, but he wishes to wear silk. ||23||

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ਫਰੀਦਾ, ਗਲੀਏ ਚਿਕੜੁ ਦੁਰਿ ਘਰੁ,

ਨਾਲਿ ਪਿਆਰੇ ਨੇਹੁ ॥ (੧੩੭੯-੩, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

fareedaa galee-ay chikarh door ghar naal pi-aaray nayhu.  
Fareed, the path is muddy, and the house of my Beloved is so far away.

Oh Fareed, it is raining,

path is muddy,

and home of my Beloved (God), is far away.

If I go, my blanket will be spoiled;

if I donot go,

my love and trust will break-away.

ਚਲਾ ਤ ਭਿਜੈ ਕੰਬਲੀ,

ਰਹਾਂ ਤ ਤੁਟੈ ਨੇਹੁ ॥੨੪॥ (੧੩੭੯-੪, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

chalaā ta bhijai kamblee rahaa<sup>N</sup> ta tutai nayhu. ||24||  
If I go out, my blanket will get soaked, but if I remain at home, then my heart will be broken. ||24||

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ਭਿਜਉ ਸਿਜਉ ਕੰਬਲੀ,

ਅਲਹ ਵਰਸਉ ਮੇਹੁ ॥ (੧੩੭੯-੪, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

bhija-o sija-o kamblee alah varsa-o mayhu.  
My blanket is soaked, drenched with the downpour of the Lord's Rain.

Let my blanket be spoiled,

and let Almighty,

pour all His rain.

In tough times,

I will visit my friends,

so that my precious love will remain.

ਜਾਇ ਮਿਲਾ ਤਿਨਾ ਸਜਣਾ,

ਤੁਟਉ ਨਾਹੀ ਨੇਹੁ ॥੨੫॥ (੧੩੭੯-੪, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

jaa-ay milaa tinaa sajnaa tuta-o naahee nayhu. ||25||  
I am going out to meet my Friend, so that my heart will not be broken. ||25||

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ਫਰੀਦਾ, ਮੈ ਭੋਲਾਵਾ ਪਗ ਦਾ,

ਮਤੁ ਮੈਲੀ ਹੋਇ ਜਾਇ ॥ (੧੩੭੯-੫, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

fareedaa mai bholaavaa pag daa mat mailee ho-ay jaa-ay.  
Fareed, I was worried that my turban might become dirty.

Oh Fareed, I was arrogant,

lest my turban may spoil,

I did not do bowing,

The Master showed me,

my arrogant head,

in grave's dirt, will be decaying.

ਗਹਿਲਾ ਰੂਹੁ ਨ ਜਾਣਈ,

ਸਿਰੁ ਭੀ ਮਿਟੀ ਖਾਇ ॥੨੬॥ (੧੩੭੯-੫, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

gahilaa roohu na jaan-ee sir bhee mitee khaa-ay. ||26||

My thoughtless self did not realize that one day, dust will consume my head as well. ||26||

\*\*\*\*

ਫਰੀਦਾ, ਸਕਰ ਖੰਡੁ ਨਿਵਾਤ ਗੁਰੁ,

ਮਾਖਿਉ ਮਾਂਝਾ ਦੁਧੁ ॥ (੧੩੭੯-੬, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

fareedaa sakar khand nivaat gurh maakhi-o maa<sup>N</sup>hhaa duDh.

Fareed: sugar cane, candy, sugar, molasses, honey and buffalo's milk

Oh Farid, sweet are sugar and molasses,

sweet are honey, and milk,

as foods sustain life.

Yet, sweetest of all,

is God's Word,

that gives Eternal Life.

ਸਭੇ ਵਸਤੂ ਮਿਠੀਆਂ,

ਰਬ ਨ ਪੁਜਨਿ ਤੁਧੁ ॥੨੭॥ (੧੩੭੯-੬, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

sabhay vastoo mith-ee-aa<sup>N</sup> rab na pujan tuDh. ||27||

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ਫਰੀਦਾ, ਰੋਟੀ ਮੇਰੀ ਕਾਠ ਕੀ,

ਲਾਵਣੁ ਮੇਰੀ ਭੁਖ ॥ (੧੩੭੯-੭, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

fareedaa rotee mayree kaath kee laavan mayree bhukh.

Fareed, my bread is made of wood, and hunger is my appetizer.

Oh Fareed, my honest bread is dry,

and hunger,

is my appetizer.

Those who eat,

battered bread of exploitation,

will suffer pains for ever.

ਜਿਨਾ ਖਾਧੀ ਚੋਪੜੀ,

ਘਣੇ ਸਹਨਿਗੇ ਦੁਖ ॥੨੮॥ (੧੩੭੯-੭, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

jinaa khaaDhee choprhee ghanay sehngay dukh. ||28||

Those who eat buttered bread, will suffer in terrible pain. ||28||

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ਰੁਖੀ ਸੁਖੀ ਖਾਇ ਕੈ,

ਠੰਢਾ ਪਾਣੀ ਪੀਉ ॥ (੧੩੭੯-੮, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

rukhee sukhee khaa-ay kai thandhaa paanee pee-o.

Eat dry bread, and drink cold water.

Eat dry bread of honesty,  
with simple,  
wind-cooled water.

Donot envy,  
buttered bread of,  
an exploiting sinner.

ਫਰੀਦਾ ਦੇਖਿ ਪਰਾਈ ਚੋਪੜੀ,  
ਨਾ ਤਰਸਾਏ ਜੀਉ ॥੨੯॥ (੧੩੭੯-੮, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)  
fareedaa daykh paraa-ee choprhee naa tarsaa-ay jee-o. ||29||

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ਅਜੁ ਨ ਸੁਤੀ, ਕੰਤ ਸਿਉ,  
ਅੰਗੁ ਮੁੜੇ ਮੁੜਿ ਜਾਇ ॥ (੧੩੭੯-੯, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)  
aj na sutēe kant si-o ang murhay murh jaa-ay.  
This night, I did not sleep with my Husband Lord, and now my body is suffering in pain.  
Last night I did not pray,  
and was not in hug of my Master,  
My body does not feel right.

Go and ask a deserted bride,  
how will she pass her never-ending,  
Hell-like, lonely night.

ਜਾਇ ਪੁਛਹੁ ਡੋਹਾਗਣੀ,  
ਤੁਮ ਕਿਉ ਰੈਣਿ ਵਿਹਾਇ ॥੩੦॥ (੧੩੭੯-੯, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)  
jaa-ay puchhahu dohaaganeē tum ki-o rain vihaa-ay. ||30||

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ਸਾਹੁਰੈ, ਢੋਈ ਨਾ ਲਹੈ,  
ਪੇਈਐ ਨਾਹੀ ਥਾਉ ॥ (੧੩੭੯-੧੦, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)  
saahurai dho-ee na lahai pay-ee-ai naahee thaa-o.  
Infidel woman neither finds peace,  
in father-in-law's home,  
nor she can return to her parental home.

Master distants from infidels,  
fidels will be,  
in His blessed-union.

ਪਿਰੁ ਵਾਤੜੀ ਨ ਪੁਛਈ,  
ਧਨ ਸੋਹਾਗਣਿ ਨਾਉ ॥੩੧॥ (੧੩੭੯-੧੦, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)  
pir vaat-rhee na puchh-ee Dhan sohagan naa-o. ||31||  
Her Husband Lord does not care for her; what sort of a blessed, happy soul-bride is she? ||31||

\*\*\*\*

ਸਾਹੁਰੈ ਪੇਈਐ, ਕੰਤ ਕੀ,  
ਕੰਤੁ ਅਗੰਮੁ ਅਥਾਹੁ ॥ (੧੩੭੯-੧੧, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)  
saahurai pay-ee-ai kant kee kant agamm athaahu.  
In her father-in-law's home hereafter, and in her parents' home in this world, she belongs to her Husband Lord.  
Her Husband is Inaccessible and Unfathomable.

Good soul-bride belongs to Master,  
in this world and next world,  
Marvelous and Unfathomable is Almighty.  
Says Nanak, indeed is blessed soul,  
who is pleasing to the Master,  
who is Always Carefree.

ਨਾਨਕ ਸੋ ਸੋਹਾਗਣੀ,

ਜੁ ਭਾਵੈ ਬੋਪਰਵਾਹ ॥੩੨॥ (੧੩੭੯-੧੧, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

naanak so sohaaganeē jo bhaavai bayparvaah. ||32||

O Nanak, she is the happy soul-bride, who is pleasing to her Carefree Lord. ||32||

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ਨਾਤੀ ਧੋਤੀ ਸੰਬਰੀ,

ਸੁਤੀ ਆਇ ਨਚਿੰਦੁ ॥ (੧੩੭੯-੧੧, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

naatēe Dhotēe sambhēe sutēe aa-ay nachind.

Bathing, washing and decorating herself, she comes and sleeps without anxiety.

The bride-soul baths, dresses,

and does all rituals,

ignoring Master's care, she sleeps alone.

With passing-time she will,

stink like rat-food,

after fragrance of youthful-musk is gone.

ਫਰੀਦਾ, ਰਹੀ ਸੁ ਬੇੜੀ ਹਿੰਛੁ ਦੀ,

ਗਈ ਕਥੂਰੀ ਗੰਧੁ ॥੩੩॥ (੧੩੭੯-੧੨, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

fareedaa rahee so bayrhee hiny deē ga-ee kathooree ganDh. ||33||

Fareed, she still smells like asafoetida; the fragrance of musk is gone. ||33||

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ਜੋਬਨ ਜਾਂਦੇ, ਨਾ ਡਰਾਂ,

ਜੇ ਸਹ ਪ੍ਰੀਤਿ ਨ ਜਾਇ ॥ (੧੩੭੯-੧੨, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

joban jaa<sup>N</sup>day naa daraa<sup>N</sup> jay sah pareet na jaa-ay.

I am not afraid of losing my youth, as long as I do not lose the Love of my Husband Lord.

I am not afraid of losing my youthfull looks,

as long as Eternal love of My Lord,

does not fade-away.

Oh Fareed, so many youths,

without Master's love,

have dried-up and withered away.

ਫਰੀਦਾ, ਕਿਤੀ ਜੋਬਨ-ਪ੍ਰੀਤਿ ਬਿਨੁ,

ਸੁਕਿ ਗਏ ਕੁਮਲਾਇ ॥੩੪॥ (੧੩੭੯-੧੩, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

fareedaa kitee<sup>N</sup> joban pareet bin suk ga-ay kumlaa-ay. ||34||

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ਫਰੀਦਾ, ਚਿੰਤ ਖਟੋਲਾ ਵਾਣੁ ਦੁਖੁ,

ਬਿਰਹਿ ਵਿਛਾਵਣ ਲੇਫੁ ॥ (੧੩੭੯-੧੩, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

fareedaa chint khatolaa vaan dukh bireh vichhaavan layf.

Fareed, anxiety is my bed, pain is my mattress, and the pain of separation is my blanket and quilt.

Oh Freed, my life of separation,  
is weaved with grief and pain,  
separation-agony is my covering blanket.

Oh My True Master,  
have mercy,  
such lonely painfull is my life's state.

ਏਹੁ ਹਮਾਰਾ ਜੀਵਣਾ,

ਤੂ ਸਾਹਿਬ ਸਚੇ ਵੇਖੁ ॥੩੫॥ (੧੩੭੯-੧੪, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

ayhu hamaaraa jeevnaa too saahib sachay vaykh. ||35||  
Behold, this is my life, O my True Lord and Master. ||35||

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ਬਿਰਹਾ ਬਿਰਹਾ ਆਖੀਐ,

ਬਿਰਹਾ ਤੂ ਸੁਲਤਾਨੁ ॥ (੧੩੭੯-੧੪, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

birhaa birhaa aakhee-ai birhaa too sultaan.

People talk of love-pains,

God's Love is,

Supreme to command.

Oh Fareed, a heart in which,

Lord's love does not grow,

that heart is burnt-dead, like cremation ground.

ਫਰੀਦਾ, ਜਿਤੁ ਤਨਿ ਬਿਰਹੁ ਨ ਉਪਜੈ,

ਸੋ ਤਨੁ ਜਾਣੁ ਮਸਾਨੁ ॥੩੬॥ (੧੩੭੯-੧੫, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

fareedaa jit tan birahu na oopjai so tan jaan masaan. ||36||

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ਫਰੀਦਾ, ਏ ਵਿਸੁ ਗੰਦਲਾ,

ਧਰੀਆਂ ਖੰਡੁ ਲਿਵਾੜਿ ॥ (੧੩੭੯-੧੫, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

fareedaa ay vis gandlaa Dharee-aa<sup>N</sup> khand livaarh.

Oh Fareed, sins look delicious,

but are poisons,

coated with sugar.

Sinners are ruined by sins,

and devotees look at sins,

walk-away and ignore.

ਇਕਿ ਰਾਹੇਦੇ ਰਹਿ ਗਏ,

ਇਕਿ ਰਾਧੀ ਗਏ ਉਜਾੜਿ ॥੩੭॥ (੧੩੭੯-੧੬, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

ik raahayday reh ga-ay ik raadhay ga-ay ujaarh. ||37||

Some die planting them, and some are ruined, harvesting and enjoying them. ||37||

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ਫਰੀਦਾ, ਚਾਰਿ ਗਵਾਇਆ ਹੰਢਿ ਕੈ,

ਚਾਰਿ ਗਵਾਇਆ ਸੰਮਿ ॥ (੧੩੭੯-੧੬, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

fareedaa chaar gavaa-i-aa handh kai chaar gavaa-i-aa samm.

Oh Fareed, days are lost wandering around,

and nights are lost,

in sleeping around.

God will ask on Day of Reckoning,

“You failed!, my child, to earn Salvation,

for that, I sent you into the world!”

ਲੇਖਾ ਰਬੁ ਮੰਗੋਸੀਆ,

ਤੂ ਆਹੋ, ਕੇਰੇ ਕੰਮਿ ॥੩੮॥ (੧੩੭੯-੧੭, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

laykhaa rab mangaysee-aa too aa<sup>n</sup>ho kayr<sup>h</sup>ay kamm. ||38||

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ਫਰੀਦਾ, ਦਰਿ ਦਰਵਾਜੈ ਜਾਇ ਕੈ,

ਕਿਉ ਡਿਠੋ ਘੜੀਆਲੁ ॥ (੧੩੭੯-੧੭, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

fareedaa dar darvaajai jaa-ay kai ki-o ditho gharhee-aal.

Fareed, you have gone to the Lord's Door. Have you seen the gong there?

Oh Fareed, at Master's door,

you have seen gong,

getting beatings.

The innocent gong gets beatings,

in Hell we will get more beatings,

for our all cheatings.

ਏਹੁ ਨਿਦੋਸਾਂ ਮਾਰੀਐ,

ਹਮ ਦੋਸਾਂ ਦਾ, ਕਿਆ ਹਾਲੁ ॥੩੯॥ (੧੩੭੯-੧੮, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

ayhu nidosaa<sup>n</sup> maaree-ai ham dosaa<sup>n</sup> daa ki-aa haal. ||39||

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ਘੜੀਏ ਘੜੀਏ ਮਾਰੀਐ,

ਪਹਰੀ ਲਹੈ ਸਜਾਇ ॥ (੧੩੭੯-੧੯, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

gharhee-ay gharhee-ay maaree-ai pahree lahai sajaa-ay.

Each and every hour, it is beaten; it is punished every day.

Human does sin every hour,

some punishments come,

at end of day.

Remaining punishments go to next life.

like a gong, gets beating,

every hour of everyday.

ਸੋ ਹੇੜਾ ਘੜੀਆਲੁ ਜਿਉ,

ਡੁਖੀ ਰੈਣਿ ਵਿਹਾਇ ॥੪੦॥ (੧੩੭੯-੧੯, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

so hayrhaa gharhee-aal ji-o dukhee rain vihaa-ay. ||40||

This beautiful body is like the gong; it passes the night in pain. ||40||

\*\*\*\*

ਬੁਢਾ ਹੋਆ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦੁ,  
ਕੰਬਣਿ ਲਗੀ ਦੇਹ ॥ (੧੩੮੦-੧, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)  
budhāa ho-aa saykh fareed kamban lagee dayh.

*Oh Farid, make your life fruitful,  
as human turns old,  
the body starts trembling.  
Even after 100 of years,  
eventually, to dust,  
it will be returning.*

ਜੇ ਸਉ ਵਰਿਆ ਜੀਵਣਾ,  
ਭੀ ਤਨੁ ਹੋਸੀ ਖੇਹ ॥੪੧॥ (੧੩੮੦-੧, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)  
jay sa-o vareh-aa jeevnaa bhee tan hosee khayh. ||41||

\*\*\*\*

ਫਰੀਦਾ, ਬਾਰਿ ਪਰਾਇਐ ਬੈਸਣਾ,  
ਸਾਂਈ ਮੁਝੈ ਨ ਦੇਹਿ ॥ (੧੩੮੦-੧, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)  
Ohfareedaa baar paraa-i-ai baisnaa saan-ee mujhai na deh.

Oh Fareed, say this prayer,  
“Oh, My Father I say this prayer,  
please, do not make me to beg  
on any human door.  
Pitiful is waiting on human doors,  
rather than begging,  
Oh my Lord, ask me to surrender my soul”.

ਜੇ ਤੂ ਏਵੈ ਰਖਸੀ,  
ਜੀਉ ਸਰੀਰਹੁ ਲੇਹਿ ॥੪੨॥ (੧੩੮੦-੨, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)  
jay too ayvai rakhsee jee-o sareerahu layhi. ||42||

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ਕੰਧਿ ਕੁਹਾੜਾ ਸਿਰਿ ਘੜਾ,  
ਵਣਿ ਕੈ ਸਰੁ ਲੋਹਾਰੁ ॥ (੧੩੮੦-੨, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)  
kanDh kuhaarhaa sir gharhaa van kai sar lohaar.  
With the axe on his shoulder, and a bucket on his head, the blacksmith is ready to cut down the tree.

Blacksmith with axe, cuts apart and buns,  
same thing to human-relations,  
does a sinner.  
Oh Fareed, like Almighty father,  
devotees join,  
and stich together.

ਫਰੀਦਾ, ਹਉ ਲੋੜੀ ਸਹੁ ਆਪਣਾ,  
ਤੂ ਲੋੜਹਿ ਅੰਗਿਆਰ ॥੪੩॥ (੧੩੮੦-੩, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)  
fareedaa ha-o lorhee saho aapnaa too lorheh angi-aar. ||43||  
Fareed, I long for my Lord; you long only for the charcoal. ||43||

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ਫਰੀਦਾ, ਇਕਨਾ ਆਟਾ ਅਗਲਾ,

ਇਕਨਾ ਨਾਹੀ ਲੋਣੁ ॥ (੧੩੮੦-੩, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

fareedaa iknaa aataa aglaa iknaa naahee lon.

Fareed, some have lots of flour, while others do not even have salt.

Exploiters hoard foods,

for many generations,

devotee foods are even, short of salt.

On Day-of-Reckoning,

sinners will bear beatings,

for their fault.

ਅਗੈ ਗਏ ਸਿੰਵਾਪਸਨਿ,

ਚੋਟਾਂ ਖਾਸੀ ਕਉਣੁ ॥੪੪॥ (੧੩੮੦-੪, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

agai ga-ay sinjaapsan chotaa<sup>N</sup> khaasee ka-un. ||44||

\*\*\*\*

ਪਾਸਿ ਦਮਾਮੇ, ਛਤੁ ਸਿਰਿ,

ਭੇਰੀ ਸਡੋ ਰਡ ॥ (੧੩੮੦-੪, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

paas damaamay chhat<sup>t</sup> sir bhayree sado rad.

Drums were beaten in their honor, there were canopies above their heads, and bugles announced their coming.

Pretenders, with canopies on their heads,

drums and bugles playing,

in their false honors.

Will rot in grave,

buried along with,

poor orphans.

ਜਾਇ ਸੁਤੇ ਜੀਰਾਣ ਮਹਿ,

ਥੀਏ ਅਤੀਮਾ ਗਡ ॥੪੫॥ (੧੩੮੦-੫, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

jaa-ay sutay jeeraan meh thee-ay ateemaa gad. ||45||

They have gone to sleep in the cemetery, buried like poor orphans. ||45||

\*\*\*\*

ਫਰੀਦਾ, ਕੋਠੇ ਮੰਡਪ ਮਾੜੀਆ,

ਉਸਾਰੇਦੇ ਭੀ ਗਏ ॥ (੧੩੮੦-੫, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

fareedaa kothay mandap maarhee-aa usaarayday bhee ga-ay.

Oh Fareed, greedy built,

big homes & mansions,

and from world they are gone.

They made wrong choices,

neglected-graves are their,

everlasting home.

ਕੂੜਾ ਸਉਦਾ ਕਰਿ ਗਏ,

ਗੋਰੀ ਆਇ ਪਏ ॥੪੬॥ (੧੩੮੦-੬, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

koor<sup>h</sup>aa sa-u<sup>d</sup>aa kar ga-ay goree aa-ay pa-ay. ||46||

\*\*\*\*

ਫਰੀਦਾ, ਖਿੰਬੜਿ ਮੇਖਾ ਅਗਲੀਆ,

ਜਿੰਦੁ ਨ ਕਾਈ ਮੇਖ ॥ (੧੩੮੦-੬, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

faree<sup>d</sup>aa khin<sup>t</sup>har<sup>h</sup> may<sup>k</sup>haa aglee-aa jind na kaa-ee may<sup>k</sup>h.

Fareed, there are many seams on the patched coat, but there are no seams on the soul.

Oh Fareed, my coat,

has many patches & stiches,

though, soul has none.

Each soul is,

still broken from body,

and returning to Lord, turn by turn.

ਵਾਰੀ, ਆਪੋ ਆਪਣੀ,

ਚਲੇ ਮਸਾਇਕ ਸੇਖ ॥੪੭॥ (੧੩੮੦-੭, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

vaaree aapo aap<sup>n</sup>ee chalay masaa-ik say<sup>k</sup>h. ||47||

The shaykhs and their disciples have all departed, each in his own turn. ||47||

\*\*\*\*

ਫਰੀਦਾ, ਦੁਹੁ ਦੀਵੀ ਬਲੰਦਿਆ,

ਮਲਕੁ ਬਹਿਠਾ ਆਇ ॥ (੧੩੮੦-੭, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

faree<sup>d</sup>aa duhu deev<sup>e</sup>ee baland<sup>i</sup>-aa malak bahith<sup>h</sup>aa aa-ay.

Fareed, the two lamps are lit, but death has come anyway.

Oh Fareed, two eyes,

lit like lamp,

death came anyway.

Death captures the fortress-sould of body,

plundered home of heart,

the eye-lamps were blown away.

ਗੜੁ ਲੀਤਾ, ਘਟੁ ਲੁਟਿਆ,

ਦੀਵੜੇ ਗਇਆ ਬੁਝਾਇ ॥੪੮॥ (੧੩੮੦-੮, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

gar<sup>h</sup> leet<sup>h</sup>aa gh<sup>h</sup>at luti-aa deev<sup>r</sup>hay ga-i-aa bujh<sup>h</sup>aa-ay. ||48||

It has captured the fortress of the body, and plundered the home of the heart; it extinguishes the lamps and departs. ||48||

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ਫਰੀਦਾ, ਵੇਖੁ ਕਪਾਹੈ ਜਿ ਥੀਆ,

ਜਿ ਸਿਰਿ, ਥੀਆ ਤਿਲਾਹ ॥ (੧੩੮੦-੮, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

faree<sup>d</sup>aa vay<sup>k</sup>h kapaahai je thee-aa je sir thee-aa tilaah.

Fareed, look at what has happened to the cotton and the sesame seed,

Oh Fareed, see how,

cotton is beaten,

and paper is crushed.

Sinners are crushed, like sugar-cane and paper,

and they will be,

burnt like charcoal.

This is punishment for,

those who sin,

and in life-prayers who fail.

ਕਮਾਦੈ ਅਰੁ ਕਾਗਦੈ,

ਕੁੰਨੇ ਕੋਇਲਿਆਹ ॥ (੧੩੮੦-੯, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

kamaadai ar kaagdai kunnay ko-ili-aah.  
the sugar cane and paper, the clay pots and the charcoal.

ਮੰਦੇ, ਅਮਲ ਕਰੇਦਿਆ,

ਏਹ ਸਜਾਇ ਤਿਨਾਹ ॥੪੯॥ (੧੩੮੦-੯, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

manday amal karaydi-aa ayh sajaa-ay tinaah. ||49||  
This is the punishment for those who do evil deeds. ||49||

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ਫਰੀਦਾ, ਕੰਨਿ ਮੁਸਲਾ, ਸੂਫੁ ਗਲਿ,

ਦਿਲਿ ਕਾਤੀ, ਗੁੜੁ ਵਾਤਿ ॥ (੧੩੮੦-੧੦, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

fareedaa kann muslaa soof gal dil kaatee gurh vaat.  
Fareed, you wear your prayer shawl on your shoulders and the robes of a Sufi; your words are sweet, but there is a dagger in your heart.

Fakes who wear saintly robes and having prayer-shawls on shoulders,  
and they speak fake sweet words,

and heart like scissors cuts people apart.

Outwardly they look bright,

but in their sinfull hearts,

it is pitch dark.

ਬਾਹਰਿ ਦਿਸੈ ਚਾਨਣਾ,

ਦਿਲਿ ਅੰਧਿਆਰੀ ਰਾਤਿ ॥੫੦॥ (੧੩੮੦-੧੦, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

baahar disai chaannaa dil anDhi-aaree raat. ||50||  
Outwardly, you look bright, but your heart is dark as night. ||50||

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ਫਰੀਦਾ, ਰਤੀ ਰਤੁ ਨ ਨਿਕਲੈ,

ਜੇ ਤਨੁ ਚੀਰੈ ਕੋਇ ॥ (੧੩੮੦-੧੧, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

fareedaa raatee rat na niklai jay tan cheerai ko-ay.  
Fareed, not even a drop of blood would issue forth, if someone cut my body.

Oh Fareed, not even,

a drop of greed will ooze,

if some one to cut my flesh.

Those who are one with Almighty,

their bodies donot,

contain greedy mess.

ਜੇ ਤਨ ਰਤੇ, ਰਬ ਸਿਉ,

ਤਿਨ ਤਨਿ, ਰਤੁ ਨ ਹੋਇ ॥੫੧॥ (੧੩੮੦-੧੧, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

jo tan ratay rab si-o tin tan rat na ho-ay. ||51||  
Those bodies which are imbued with the Lord - those bodies contain no blood. ||51||

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ਫਰੀਦਾ, ਸੋਈ ਸਰਵਰੁ, ਦੂਢਿ ਲਹੁ,

ਜਿਥਹੁ ਲਭੀ ਵਥੁ ॥ (੧੩੮੦-੧੪, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

fareedaa so-ee sarvar dhoodh lahu jithahu lab<sup>h</sup>ee vath.  
Fareed, seek that sacred pool, in which the genuine article is found.

Oh Fareed, seek

sacred congregation pool,

that has gems of God's Word.

No use searching

dirty pond of gossiping,

your hand will sink in sinners filthy mud.

ਛਪੜਿ ਦੂਢੈ, ਕਿਆ ਹੋਵੈ,

ਚਿਕੜਿ ਡੁਬੈ ਹਥੁ ॥੫੩॥ (੧੩੮੦-੧੫, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

ch<sup>h</sup>apar<sup>h</sup> dhood<sup>h</sup>ai ki-aa hovai chikar<sup>h</sup> dubai hath. ||53||

\*\*\*\*

ਫਰੀਦਾ, ਨੰਢੀ, ਕੰਤੁ ਨ ਰਾਵਿਓ,

ਵਡੀ ਥੀ ਮੁਈਆਸੁ ॥ (੧੩੮੦-੧੫, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

fareedaa nang<sup>h</sup>ee kant<sup>h</sup> na raavi-o vadee thee mu-ee-aas.  
Fareed, when she is young, she does not enjoy her Husband. When she grows up, she dies.

While I was youthful bride,

I did not pray,

now I am standing at Death's door.

Now in grave, my soul will cry for ever,

while I had breaths,

why did not I, meet my Master.

ਧਨ ਕੂਕੇਂਦੀ, ਗੋਰ ਮੇਂ,

ਤੈ, ਸਹ ਨਾ ਮਿਲੀਆਸੁ ॥੫੪॥ (੧੩੮੦-੧੬, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

Dhan kookay<sup>n</sup>dee gor may<sup>n</sup> tai sah naa milee-aas. ||54||  
Lying in the grave, the soul-bride cries, "I did not meet You, my Lord."||54||

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ਫਰੀਦਾ, ਸਿਰੁ ਪਲਿਆ, ਦਾੜੀ ਪਲੀ,

ਮੁਛਾਂ ਭੀ ਪਲੀਆਂ ॥ (੧੩੮੦-੧੬, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

fareedaa sir pali-aa daar<sup>h</sup>ee palee much<sup>h</sup>aa<sup>n</sup> b<sup>h</sup>ee palee-aa<sup>n</sup>.

Oh Fareed, your hair have turned grey,

and have turned grey,

your beard and moustache.

Oh, silly you, to futile celebrations,

how come,

you are still attached.

ਰੇ ਮਨ ਗਹਿਲੇ ਬਾਵਲੇ,

ਮਾਣਹਿ ਕਿਆ ਰਲੀਆਂ ॥੫੫॥ (੧੩੮੦-੧੭, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

ray man gahilay baavlay maan<sup>h</sup>eh ki-aa ralee-aa<sup>n</sup>. ||55||  
O my thoughtless and insane mind, why are you indulging in pleasures? ||55||

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ਫਰੀਦਾ, ਕੋਠੇ ਧੁਕਣੁ ਕੇਤੜਾ,

ਪਿਰ ਨੀਦੜੀ ਨਿਵਾਰਿ ॥ (੧੩੮੦-੧੭, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

fareedaa kothay Dhukan kayt-rhaa pir need-rhee nivaar.

Fareed, how long can you run on the rooftop? You are asleep to your Husband Lord - give it up!

Oh Fareed, your life is limited,

like running steps on roof-top,

get up, throw your laziness away.

Numbered days are given to you,

some passed, some are passing

and others will pass away.

ਜੇ ਦਿਹ ਲਧੇ ਗਾਣਵੇ,

ਗਏ ਵਿਲਾੜਿ ਵਿਲਾੜਿ ॥੫੬॥ (੧੩੮੦-੧੮, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

jo diih laDhay gaavvay ga-ay vilarh vilarh. ||56||

The days which were allotted to you are numbered, and they are passing, passing away. ||56||

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ਫਰੀਦਾ, ਕੋਠੇ ਮੰਡਪ ਮਾੜੀਆ,

ਏਤੁ ਨ ਲਾਏ ਚਿਤੁ ॥ (੧੩੮੦-੧੯, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

fareedaa kothay mandap maarhee-aa ayt na laa-ay chit.

Fareed, houses, mansions and balconies - do not attach your consciousness to these.

Oh Fareed, do not get infatuated,

with big mansions & homes,

to worldly items donot attach your mind.

Soon you will land in grave,

you will have immense soil,

but no loving friend.

ਮਿਟੀ ਪਈ ਅਤੋਲਵੀ,

ਕੋਇ ਨ ਹੋਸੀ ਮਿਤੁ ॥੫੭॥ (੧੩੮੦-੧੯, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

mitee pa-ee atolavee ko-ay na hosee mit. ||57||

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ਫਰੀਦਾ, ਮੰਡਪ ਮਾਲੁ ਨ ਲਾਇ,

ਮਰਗ ਸਤਾਣੀ ਚਿਤਿ ਧਰਿ ॥ (੧੩੮੦-੧੯, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

fareedaa mandap maal na laa-ay marag sataanee chit Dhar.

Fareed, do not focus on mansions and wealth; center your consciousness on death, your powerful enemy.

Oh Fareed, donot get attached to mansions and wealth;

towards tough death,

put your awareness well.

Put your attention to the grave,

where you will,

finally dwell.

ਸਾਈ ਜਾਇ ਸਮਾਲਿ,

ਜਿਥੈ ਹੀ ਤਉ ਵੰਵਣਾ ॥੫੮॥ (੧੩੮੧-੧, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

saa-ee jaa-ay samhaal jithai hee ta-o vanjnaa. ||58||

Remember that place where you must go. ||58||

\*\*\*\*

ਫਰੀਦਾ, ਜਿਨ੍ਹੀ ਕੰਮੀ ਨਾਹਿ ਗੁਣ,

ਤੇ ਕੰਮੜੇ ਵਿਸਾਰਿ ॥ (੧੩੮੧-੧, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

fareedaa jin<sup>h</sup>ee kammee naahi gun tay kammr<sup>h</sup>ay visaar.

Fareed, those deeds which do not bring merit - forget about those deeds.

Oh Fareed, do not do,

sinfull deeds,

for you, it is better.

For bad acts,

you will be ashamed,

in Court of your Master.

ਮਤੁ ਸਰਮਿੰਦਾ, ਥੀਵਹੀ,

ਸਾਂਈ ਦੈ ਦਰਬਾਰਿ ॥੫੯॥ (੧੩੮੧-੨, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

mat sarmin<sup>d</sup>aa theevhee saa<sup>N</sup>-ee dai darbaar. ||59||

Otherwise, you shall be put to shame, in the Court of the Lord. ||59||

\*\*\*\*

ਫਰੀਦਾ, ਸਾਹਿਬ ਦੀ ਕਰਿ ਚਾਕਰੀ,

ਦਿਲ ਦੀ ਲਾਹਿ ਭਰਾਂਦਿ ॥ (੧੩੮੧-੨, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

fareedaa saahib dee kar chaakree dil dee laahi bharaa<sup>N</sup>d.

Fareed, work for your Lord and Master; dispel the doubts of your heart.

Oh Fareed, server your Master,

that will dispell,

your confusion and suspense.

Devotees need to have,

forgiveness,

and tree-like tolerance.

ਦਰਵੇਸਾਂ ਨੋ ਲੋੜੀਐ,

ਰੁਖਾਂ ਦੀ ਜੀਰਾਂਦਿ ॥੬੦॥ (੧੩੮੧-੩, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

darvaysaa<sup>N</sup> no lor<sup>h</sup>ee-ai ruk<sup>h</sup>aa<sup>N</sup> dee jeeraa<sup>N</sup>d. ||60||

The dervishes, the humble devotees, have the patient endurance of trees. ||60||

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ਫਰੀਦਾ, ਕਾਲੇ ਮੈਡੇ ਕਪੜੇ,

ਕਾਲਾ ਮੈਡਾ ਵੇਸੁ ॥ (੧੩੮੧-੩, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

fareedaa kaalay maiday kap<sup>h</sup>ay kaalaa maidaa vays.

Fareed, my clothes are black, and my outfit is black.

Oh Fareed,

black are my clothes,

saintly black is my robe.

My soul is also black with sins,

people mistake me,

for a follower of God.

ਗੁਨਹੀ ਭਰਿਆ, ਮੈ ਫਿਰਾ,

ਲੋਕੁ ਕਹੈ ਦਰਵੇਸੁ ॥੬੧॥

(੧੩੮੧-੪, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

gunhee bhari-aa mai firaa lok kahai darvays. ||61||

I wander around full of sins, and yet people call me a dervish - a holy man. ||61||

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ਤਤੀ, ਤੋਇ ਨ ਪਲਵੈ,

ਜੇ ਜਲਿ ਟੁਬੀ ਦੇਇ ॥ (੧੩੮੧-੪, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

tatee to-ay na palvai jay jal tubee day-ay.

The crop which is burnt will not bloom, even if it is soaked in water.

Crop that died, due to lack of water,

cannot flourish,

even if you, now soak in water.

Oh Fareed, who forsake God during life,

cannot meet Him afterwards,

in grave, will regret for ever.

ਫਰੀਦਾ ਜੋ ਡੋਹਾਗਣਿ ਰਬ ਦੀ,

ਝੂਰੇਦੀ ਝੂਰੇਇ ॥੬੨॥ (੧੩੮੧-੫, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

fareedaa jo dohaagan rab dee jhooraydee jooray-ay. ||62||

Fareed, she who is forsaken by her Husband Lord, grieves and laments. ||62||

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ਜਾਂ ਕੁਆਰੀ, ਤਾ ਚਾਉ,

ਵੀਵਾਹੀ, ਤਾਂ ਮਾਮਲੇ ॥ (੧੩੮੧-੫, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

jaa<sup>N</sup> ku-aaree taa chaa-o veevaahee taa<sup>N</sup> maamlay.

When she is a virgin, she is full of desire; but when she is married, then her troubles begin.

Oh Fareed, as a young and free,

I had dreams (to help mankind),

as I was married, got family troubles.

Oh Fareed,

now I regret, I cannot be free again,

to fullfill my dreams.

ਫਰੀਦਾ, ਏਹੋ ਪਛੋਤਾਉ,

ਵਤਿ ਕੁਆਰੀ, ਨ ਥੀਐ ॥੬੩॥

(੧੩੮੧-੬, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

fareedaa ayho pachhotaa-o vat<sup>h</sup> ku-aaree na thee-ai. ||63||

Fareed, she has this one regret, that she cannot be a virgin again. ||63||

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ਕਲਰ ਕੇਰੀ ਛਪੜੀ,

ਆਇ ਉਲਥੇ ਹੰਝ ॥ (੧੩੮੧-੬, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

kalar kayree chhaprhee aa-ay ulthay hanjh.

The swans have landed in a small pond of salt water.

Like swans donot drink,  
from dirty pond,  
from there, they fly away thirsty.

If you happen to land,  
in a bad party,  
it is better, you return home, hungry and thirsty.

ਚਿੰਜੂ ਬੋੜਨਿ, ਨਾ ਪੀਵਹਿ,

ਉਡਣ ਸੰਦੀ ਡੰਝ ॥੬੪॥ (੧੩੮੧-੬, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

chinjoo bor<sup>h</sup>ni<sup>h</sup> naa peeveh udan sandee danjh. ||64||

They dip in their bills, but do not drink; they fly away, still thirsty. ||64||

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ਹੰਸੁ ਉਡਰਿ, ਕੋਧੈ ਪਇਆ,

ਲੋਕੁ ਵਿਡਾਰਣਿ ਜਾਇ ॥ (੧੩੮੧-੭, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

hans udar ko<sup>D</sup>hrai pa-i-aa lok vidaaran jaa-ay.

The swans fly away, and land in the fields of grain. The people go to chase them away.

If Godly peoplek

land in bad company,

they still remain pure.

People should know better,  
the Puritans remain pure,

as this is their God-given blessing.

ਗਹਿਲਾ ਲੋਕੁ ਨ ਜਾਣਦਾ,

ਹੰਸੁ ਨ, ਕੋਧਾ ਖਾਇ ॥੬੫॥ (੧੩੮੧-੭, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

gahilaa lok na jaan<sup>d</sup>aa hans na ko<sup>D</sup>hraa k<sup>h</sup>aa-ay. ||65||

The thoughtless people do not know, that the swans do not eat the grain. ||65||

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ਚਲਿ ਚਲਿ, ਗਈਆਂ ਪੰਖੀਆਂ,

ਜਿਨ੍ਹੀ ਵਸਾਏ ਤਲ ॥ (੧੩੮੧-੮, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

chal chal ga-ee-aa pankhee-aa<sup>n</sup> jin<sup>h</sup>ee vasaa-ay tal.  
The birds which lived in the pools have flown away and left.

Gone are the humming birds,

from the pool of life,

and gone is all chirping.

The whole pool,

will go away,

only flowers or devotees will be remaining.

ਫਰੀਦਾ, ਸਰੁ ਭਰਿਆ ਭੀ ਚਲਸੀ,

ਥਕੇ ਕਵਲ ਇਕਲ ॥੬੬॥ (੧੩੮੧-੮, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

fareed<sup>aa</sup> sar bhari-aa bhee chalsee thakay kaval ikal. ||66||  
Fareed, the overflowing pool shall also pass away, and only the lotus flowers shall remain. ||66||

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ਫਰੀਦਾ, ਇਟ ਸਿਰਾਣੇ, ਭੁਇ ਸਵਣੁ,

ਕੀੜਾ ਲੜਿਓ ਮਾਸਿ ॥ (੧੩੮੧-੯, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

fareed<sup>aa</sup> it siraanay bhu-ay savan<sup>n</sup> keerhaa larhi-o maas.  
Fareed, a stone will be your pillow, and the earth will be your bed. The worms shall eat into your flesh.

Oh Fareed, in grave,

you will have brick as your pillow,

on your body, worms will be munching.

Countless ages will come and go,

lonely in grave, on one-side,

you will be decaying.

ਕੇਤੜਿਆ, ਜੁਗ ਵਾਪਰੇ,

ਇਕਤੁ ਪਇਆ ਪਾਸਿ ॥੬੭॥ (੧੩੮੧-੯, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

kayt-rhi-aa jug vaapray ikat pa-i-aa paas. ||67||  
Countless ages will pass, and you will still be lying on one side. ||67||

\*\*\*\*

ਫਰੀਦਾ, ਭੰਨੀ ਘੜੀ ਸਵੰਨਵੀ,

ਟੁਟੀ ਨਾਗਰ ਲਜੁ ॥ (੧੩੮੧-੧੦, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

fareed<sup>aa</sup> bhannee gharhee savannvee tutee naagar laj.  
Fareed, your beautiful body shall break apart, and the subtle thread of the breath shall be snapped.

Oh Fareed, your beautiful body,

will be in pieces,

as strings of breath will break away.

Your soul from this body

the Messenger of death,

will snatch away.

ਅਜਰਾਈਲੁ ਫਰੇਸਤਾ ਕੈ ਘਰਿ,

ਨਾਠੀ ਅਜੁ ॥੬੮॥ (੧੩੮੧-੧੦, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

ajraa-eel faraystaa kai ghar naath<sup>ee</sup> aj. ||68||  
In which house will the Messenger of Death be a guest today? ||68||

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ਫਰੀਦਾ, ਭੰਨੀ ਘੜੀ ਸਵੰਨਵੀ,

ਟੂਟੀ ਨਾਗਰ ਲਜੁ ॥ (੧੩੮੧-੧੧, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

fareedaa bhannee gharhee savannvee tootee naagar laj.

Fareed, your beautiful body shall break apart, and the subtle thread of the breath shall be snapped.

Oh Fareed, your beautiful body,

the pitcher, will be in pieces

as strings of breath will break-apart.

The selfish friends who were,

even burden to earth,

how can they come to help you, on your death's night.

ਜੋ ਸਜਣ ਭੁਇ ਭਾਰੁ ਥੇ,

ਸੇ ਕਿਉ ਆਵਹਿ ਅਜੁ ॥੬੯॥ (੧੩੮੧-੧੧, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

jo sajan bhu-ay bhaar thay say ki-o aavahi aj. ||69||

Those friends who were a burden on the earth - how can they come today? ||69||

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ਫਰੀਦਾ, ਬੇ ਨਿਵਾਜਾ ਕੁਤਿਆ,

ਏਹ ਨ ਭਲੀ ਰੀਤਿ ॥ (੧੩੮੧-੧੨, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

fareedaa bay nivaajaa kuti-aa ayh na bhalee reet.

Fareed: O faithless dog, this is not a good way of life.

Oh Fareed, you

unfaithful greedy dog,

ungratefulness you are showing.

You never came,

to God's home,

for your five-daily-prayers and bowing.

ਕਬਹੀ ਚਲਿ ਨ ਆਇਆ,

ਪੰਜੇ ਵਖਤ ਮਸੀਤਿ ॥੭੦॥ (੧੩੮੧-੧੨, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

kabhee chal na aa-i-aa panjay vakhat maseet. ||70||

You never come to the mosque for your five daily prayers. ||70||

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ਉਠੁ ਫਰੀਦਾ, ਉਜੁ ਸਾਜਿ,

ਸੁਬਹ ਨਿਵਾਜ ਗੁਜਾਰਿ ॥ (੧੩੮੧-੧੩, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

uth fareedaa ujoo saaj subah nivaaj gujaar.

Rise up, Fareed, and cleanse yourself; chant your morning prayer.

Oh Fareed, "Get up,

take a bath

and say your morning prayer, ahead."

"The sinning head that

does not bow to Almighty,

it is better be cut and beheaded."

ਜੇ ਸਿਰੁ, ਸਾਂਈ ਨਾ ਨਿਵੈ,

ਸੋ ਸਿਰੁ ਕਪਿ ਉਤਾਰਿ ॥੭੧॥ (੧੩੮੧-੧੩, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

jo sir saa<sup>N</sup>-ee naa nivai so sir kap u<sup>t</sup>aar. ||71||

The head which does not bow to the Lord - chop off and remove that head. ||71||

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ਜੇ ਸਿਰੁ, ਸਾਈ ਨਾ ਨਿਵੈ,

ਸੋ ਸਿਰੁ ਕੀਜੈ ਕਾਂਇ ॥ (੧੩੮੧-੧੪, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

jo sir saa-ee naa nivai so sir keejai kaa<sup>N</sup>-ay.

That head which does not bow to the Lord - what is to be done with that head?

The head that does not,

bow to the Creator,

that sinnfull head is of no use.

That head be better,

burnt in fireplace,

in place of fuel.

ਕੁੰਨੇ ਹੇਠਿ ਜਲਾਈਐ,

ਬਾਲਣ ਸੰਦੈ ਥਾਇ ॥੭੨॥ (੧੩੮੧-੧੪, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

kunnay hay<sup>h</sup> jalaa-ee-ai baalan sandai thaa-ay. ||72||

Put it in the fireplace, instead of firewood. ||72||

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ਫਰੀਦਾ, ਕਿਥੈ ਤੈਡੇ ਮਾਪਿਆ,

ਜਿਨ੍ਹੀ ਤੂ ਜਣਿਓਹਿ ॥ (੧੩੮੧-੧੫, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

fareedaa kithai taiday maapi-aa jin<sup>h</sup>ee too jani-ohi.

Fareed, where are your mother and father, who gave birth to you?

Oh Fareed, your beloved Ma and Pa,

who gave birth to you,

have passed away from this world.

Parents who were right with you,

have left you,

about your fate, still you are not concerned.

ਤੈ ਪਾਸਹੁ ਓਇ ਲਦਿ ਗਏ,

ਤੂੰ ਅਜੈ ਨ ਪਤੀਣੋਹਿ ॥੭੩॥ (੧੩੮੧-੧੫, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

tai paashu o-ay la<sup>d</sup> ga-ay too<sup>N</sup> ajai na pateenohi. ||73||

They have left you, but even so, you are not convinced that you shall also have to go. ||73||

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ਫਰੀਦਾ, ਮਨੁ ਮੈਦਾਨੁ ਕਰਿ,

ਟੋਏ ਟਿਬੇ ਲਾਹਿ ॥ (੧੩੮੧-੧੬, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

fareedaa man maidaan kar to-ay tibay laahi.

Fareed, flatten out your mind; smooth out the hills and valleys.

Oh Fareed,

mend your mind,

and control your passions well.

Hereafter, neither grief,

will come,

nor will touch you, fires of Hell.

ਅਗੈ ਮੂਲਿ ਨ ਆਵਸੀ,

ਦੋਜਕ ਸੰਦੀ ਭਾਹਿ ॥੭੪॥ (੧੩੮੧-੧੬, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

agai mool na aavsee dojak sandee bhaahi. ||74||  
Hereafter, the fires of hell shall not even approach you. ||74||

ਮਹਲਾ ੫ ॥ (੧੩੮੧-੧੭)

mehlaa 5.  
Fifth Mehl:

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ਫਰੀਦਾ, ਖਾਲਕੁ ਖਲਕ ਮਹਿ,

ਖਲਕ ਵਸੈ ਰਬ ਮਾਹਿ ॥ (੧੩੮੧-੧੭, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

fareedaa khaalak khalak meh khalak vasai rab maahi.  
Fareed, the Creator is in the Creation, and the Creation abides in God.

Oh my dear mind,

Creator permeates in each of His children,

in Him, all His children reside.

No one is low or high,

as we all come,

from same Divine light.

ਮੰਦਾ ਕਿਸ ਨੋ, ਆਖੀਐ,

ਜਾਂ ਤਿਸੁ ਬਿਨੁ, ਕੋਈ ਨਾਹਿ ॥੭੫॥ (੧੩੮੧-੧੭, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

mandaa kis no aakhee-ai jaa<sup>N</sup> tis bin ko-ee naahi. ||75||  
Whom can we call bad? There is none without Him. ||75||

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ਫਰੀਦਾ, ਜਿ ਦਿਹਿ ਨਾਲਾ ਕਪਿਆ,

ਜੇ ਗਲੁ ਕਪਹਿ ਚੁਖ ॥ (੧੩੮੧-੧੮, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

fareedaa je dihi naalaa kapi-aa jay gal kapeh chukh.  
Fareed, if on that day when my umbilical cord was cut, my throat had been cut instead,

Oh Fareed, on my birth my umbilical cord was cut,

would have been better for me,

the sinful throat was cut along.

I would not have faced pains of my un-ending desires,

I would not have accumulated,

sins so strong.

ਪਵਨਿ ਨ ਇਤੀ ਮਾਮਲੇ,

ਸਹਾਂ ਨ ਇਤੀ ਦੁਖ ॥੭੬॥ (੧੩੮੧-੧੮, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

pavan na itee maamlay sahaa<sup>N</sup> na itee dukh. ||76||  
I would not have fallen into so many troubles, or undergone so many hardships. ||76||

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ਚਬਣ ਚਲਣ ਰਤੰਨ,

ਸੇ ਸੁਣੀਅਰ, ਬਹਿ ਗਏ ॥ (੧੩੮੧-੧੯, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

chabaṅ chalaṅ raṭann say sunēe-ar bahi ga-ay.  
My teeth, feet, eyes and ears have stopped working.

With passing time,

my week teeth, legs, eyes and ears,

have stopped me serving.

Now my body wails,

other than my Master,

no one is helping, all are deserting.

ਹੇੜੇ ਮੁਤੀ, ਧਾਹ ਸੇ

ਜਾਨੀ ਚਲਿ ਗਏ ॥੭੭॥ (੧੩੮੧-੧੯, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

hayrḥay muṭee Dhaah say jaanee chal ga-ay. ||77||  
My body cries out, "Those whom I knew have left me!" ||77||

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ਫਰੀਦਾ, ਬੁਰੇ ਦਾ ਭਲਾ ਕਰਿ,

ਗੁਸਾ ਮਨਿ ਨ ਹਢਾਇ ॥ (੧੩੮੧-੧੯, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

fareedaa buray daa bhalaa kar gusaa man na hadhaa-ay.  
Fareed, answer evil with goodness; do not fill your mind with anger.

Oh my dear mind,

be good to the evil-doers,

do not keep the knot of anger.

Your body, mind and soul will be blissful,

and you will get blessings & peace,

from your Master.

ਦੇਹੀ ਰੋਗੁ ਨ ਲਗਈ,

ਪਲੈ ਸਭੁ ਕਿਛੁ ਪਾਇ ॥੭੮॥ (੧੩੮੨-੧, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

dayhee rog na lag-ee palai sabh kichh paa-ay. ||78||  
Your body shall not suffer from any disease, and you shall obtain everything. ||78||

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ਫਰੀਦਾ, ਪੰਖ ਪਰਾਹੁਣੀ,

ਦੁਨੀ ਸੁਹਾਵਾ ਬਾਗੁ ॥ (੧੩੮੨-੧, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

fareedaa pankh paraahunee duneer suhaavaa baag.  
Fareed, the bird is a guest in this beautiful world-garden.

Oh my dear mind,

you are a bird, resting on a tree,

in beautiful garden of this world.

Morning bells & drums of death are sounding,

get your soul ready,

to fly to next world.

ਨਉਬਤਿ ਵਜੀ, ਸੁਬਹ ਸਿਉ,

ਚਲਣ ਕਾ, ਕਰਿ ਸਾਜੁ ॥੭੯॥ (੧੩੮੨-੨, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

na-ubat̃ vajee subah si-o chalañ kaa kar saaj. ||79||  
The morning drums are beating - get ready to leave! ||79||

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ਫਰੀਦਾ, ਰਾਤਿ ਕਥੂਰੀ ਵੰਡੀਐ,

ਸੁਤਿਆ ਮਿਲੈ ਨ ਭਾਉ ॥ (੧੩੮੨-੨, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

fareedaa raat̃ kathooree vandee-ai sut̃i-aa milai na bh̃aa-o.  
Fareed, musk is released at night. Those who are sleeping do not receive their share.

Oh Fareed, night's prayer,

blesses with fragrance,

those in sleep, miss their share.

Those who spend life,

in sleeping,

for them, fragrance is not there.

ਜਿੰਨਾ ਨੈਣ ਨੀਦਾਵਲੇ,

ਤਿੰਨਾ ਮਿਲਣੁ ਕੁਆਉ ॥੮੦॥ (੧੩੮੨-੩, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

jīn<sup>h</sup>aa naiñ nee<sup>n</sup>draavalay tīn<sup>h</sup>aa milañ ku-aa-o. ||80||  
Those whose eyes are heavy with sleep - how can they receive it? ||80||

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ਫਰੀਦਾ, ਮੈ ਜਾਨਿਆ ਦੁਖੁ ਮੁਝ ਕੁ,

ਦੁਖੁ ਸਬਾਇਐ ਜਗਿ ॥ (੧੩੮੨-੩, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

fareedaa mai jaani-aa dukh̃ mujh̃ koo dukh̃ sabaa-i-ai jag.  
Fareed, I thought that I was in trouble; the whole world is in trouble!

Oh Fareed, I thought I alone had pains,

all people of the world,

are in suffering.

When I rose spritiually and saw,

every home is smoking with fire,

only type of suffering is differing.

ਉਚੇ, ਚੜਿ ਕੈ ਦੇਖਿਆ,

ਤਾਂ ਘਰਿ ਘਰਿ, ਏਹਾ ਅਗਿ ॥੮੧॥ (੧੩੮੨-੪, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

oochay charh̃ kai daykhi-aa taa<sup>n</sup> ghar̃ ghar̃ ayhaa ag. ||81||  
When I climbed the hill and looked around, I saw this fire in each and every home. ||81||

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ਮਹਲਾ ੫ ॥ (੧੩੮੨-੪)

mehlaa 5.  
Fifth Mehl:

ਫਰੀਦਾ, ਭੂਮਿ ਰੰਗਾਵਲੀ,

ਮੰਝਿ ਵਿਸੁਲਾ ਬਾਗ ॥ (੧੩੮੨-੫, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

fareedaa bhoom̃ rangaavalee manjh̃ visoolaa baag.  
Fareed, in the midst of this beautiful earth, there is a garden of thorns.

Oh Fareed, world is a garden,  
full with beautiful flowers,  
in-between, are poisonous desires on the path.  
Blessed, follow the sacred advice,  
they will cross this garden,  
without sins' thorny scratch.

ਜੋ ਜਨ, ਪੀਰਿ ਨਿਵਾਜਿਆ,  
ਤਿੰਨ੍ਹਾ ਅੰਚ, ਨ ਲਾਗ ॥੮੨॥ (੧੩੮੨-੫, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)  
jo jan peer nivaaji-aa tin<sup>h</sup>aa anch na laag. ||82||  
Those humble beings who are blessed by their spiritual teacher, do not suffer even a scratch. ||82||

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ਮਹਲਾ ੫ ॥ (੧੩੮੨-੬)

mehlaa 5.  
Fifth Mehl:

ਫਰੀਦਾ, ਉਮਰ ਸੁਹਾਵੜੀ,  
ਸੰਗਿ ਸੁਵੰਨੜੀ ਦੇਹ ॥ (੧੩੮੨-੬, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)  
fareedaa umar suhaavar<sup>h</sup>ee sang suvann<sup>r</sup>hee dayh.  
Fareed, life is blessed and beautiful, along with the beautiful body.

Oh Fareed, life is,  
blessed and nice,  
along with body perfect.  
Only few are found,  
Master's love,  
who express.

ਵਿਚਲੇ, ਕੇਈ ਪਾਈਅਨਿ,  
ਜਿੰਨ੍ਹਾ, ਪਿਆਰੇ ਨੇਹ ॥੮੩॥ (੧੩੮੨-੬, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)  
vir<sup>l</sup>ay kay-ee paa-ee-an jin<sup>h</sup>aa pi-aaray nayh. ||83||  
Only a rare few are found, who love their Beloved Lord. ||83||

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ਕੰਧੀ, ਵਹਣ ਨ ਢਾਹਿ,  
ਤਉ ਭੀ, ਲੇਖਾ ਦੇਵਣਾ ॥ (੧੩੮੨-੭, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)  
kan<sup>D</sup>hee vahan na d<sup>h</sup>aahi ta-o b<sup>h</sup>ee layk<sup>h</sup>aa dayv<sup>n</sup>aa.  
O river, do not destroy your banks; you too will be asked to give your account.

Oh river, donot destroy banks,  
for your deeds,  
you too are accountable.  
It will be good for you,  
to flow,  
according to God's will.

ਜਿਧਰਿ ਰਬ ਰਜਾਇ,  
ਵਹਣੁ ਤਿਦਾਉ ਗੰਉ ਕਰੇ ॥੮੪॥ (੧੩੮੨-੭, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)  
ji<sup>D</sup>har rab rajaa-ay vahan ti<sup>D</sup>h<sup>a</sup>aa-oo ga<sup>N</sup>-o karay. ||84||  
The river flows in whatever direction the Lord orders. ||84||

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ਫਰੀਦਾ, ਡੁਖਾ ਸੇਤੀ, ਦਿਹੁ ਗਇਆ,

ਸੂਲਾਂ ਸੇਤੀ ਰਾਤਿ ॥ (੧੩੮੨-੨, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

fareedaa dukhaa saytee dihu ga-i-aa soolaa<sup>N</sup> saytee raat.  
Fareed, the day passes painfully; the night is spent in anguish.

Oh Fareed,

days pass in pains,

and nights are spent in pricking agony.

My Master warns like a boat captain,

“Your boat is in whirlpool of sins,

Your life is about to sink in Hell’s misery”.

ਖੜਾ ਪੁਕਾਰੇ, ਪਾਤਣੀ,

ਬੋੜਾ ਕਪਰ ਵਾਤਿ ॥੮੫॥ (੧੩੮੨-੮, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

kharrhaa pukaaray paat-nee bayrhaa kapar vaat. ||85||  
The boatman stands up and shouts, "The boat is caught in the whirlpool!" ||85||

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ਲੰਮੀ ਲੰਮੀ, ਨਦੀ ਵਹੈ,

ਕੰਧੀ ਕੇਰੈ ਹੇਤਿ ॥ (੧੩੮੨-੮, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

lammee lammee nadee vahai kandhee kayrai hayt.  
The river flows on and on; it loves to eat into its banks.

In flowing river of life,

high waves of sinful desires,

erode away good deeds.

The whirlpool of sins cannot sink you,

when a Saintly Master,

to your life, He leads.

ਬੇੜੇ ਨੋ, ਕਪਰੁ ਕਿਆ ਕਰੇ,

ਜੇ ਪਾਤਣ, ਰਹੈ ਸੁਚੇਤਿ ॥੮੬॥ (੧੩੮੨-੯, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

bayrhaa no kapar ki-aa karay jay paatan rahai suchayt. ||86||  
What can the whirlpool do to the boat, if the boatman remains alert? ||86||

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ਫਰੀਦਾ, ਗਲੀ ਸੁ, ਸਜਣ ਵੀਹ,

ਇਕੁ ਢੁੰਢੇਦੀ, ਨ ਲਹਾਂ ॥ (੧੩੮੨-੯, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

fareedaa galee<sup>N</sup> so sajan veeh ik dhoo<sup>N</sup>dhaydee na lahaa<sup>N</sup>.  
Fareed, there are dozens who say they are friends; I search, but I cannot find even one.

Oh, Fareed by mere talks,

twenty people call me their friend,

I am searching for One good reliable friend.

Like smouldering fire, I am burning,

and yearning for,

everlasting Eternal, True Beloved.

ਧੁਖਾਂ ਜਿਉ ਮਾਲੀਹ,

ਕਾਰਣਿ ਤਿੰਨਾ, ਮਾ ਪਿਰੀ ॥੮੭॥ (੧੩੮੨-੧੦, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ)

Dhukhaa<sup>N</sup> ji-o maa<sup>N</sup>leeh kaaran tin<sup>h</sup>aa maa piree. ||87||  
I yearn for my beloved like a smouldering fire. ||87||

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ਫਰੀਦਾ, ਇਹੁ ਤਨੁ ਭਉਕਣਾ,

ਨਿਤ ਨਿਤ, ਦੁਖੀਐ ਕਉਣੁ ॥ (੧੩੮੨-੧੦, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

fareedaa ih tan bha-ukanaa nit nit dukhee-ai ka-un.

Fareed, this body is always barking. Who can stand this constant suffering?

Oh Fareed, this body is asking,

for daily addictions,

very painful to withstand this suffering.

I have closed,

my ears,

to keep away body's barking.

ਕੰਨੀ ਬੁਜੇ, ਦੇ ਰਹਾਂ,

ਕਿਤੀ, ਵਗੈ ਪਉਣੁ ॥੮੮॥ (੧੩੮੨-੧੧, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

kannee bujay day rahaa<sup>N</sup> kitee vagai pa-un. ||88||

I have put plugs in my ears; I don't care how much the wind is blowing. ||88||

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ਫਰੀਦਾ, ਰਬ ਖਜੂਰੀ ਪਕੀਆਂ,

ਮਾਖਿਅ, ਨਈ ਵਹੰਨਿ ॥ (੧੩੮੨-੧੧, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

fareedaa rab khajoori pakee-aa<sup>N</sup> maakhi-a na-ee vaha<sup>N</sup>ni<sup>H</sup>.

Fareed, God's dates have ripened, and rivers of honey flow.

Oh Fareed, dates will keep ripening,

and distracting rivers of honey,

will keep flowing.

With each day passing,

without prayers life is diminishing,

some day life will be ending.

ਜੋ ਜੋ, ਵੰਦੈ ਡੀਹੜਾ,

ਸੋ ਉਮਰ, ਹਥ ਪਵੰਨਿ ॥੮੯॥ (੧੩੮੨-੧੨, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

jo jo vanjai<sup>N</sup> deeh<sup>N</sup>haa so umar hath pavann. ||89||

With each passing day, your life is being stolen away. ||89||

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ਫਰੀਦਾ, ਤਨੁ ਸੁਕਾ ਪਿੰਜਰੁ ਥੀਆ,

ਤਲੀਆਂ ਖੂੰਡਹਿ ਕਾਗ ॥ (੧੩੮੨-੧੨, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

fareedaa tan sukaa pinjar thee-aa talee-aa<sup>N</sup> khoo<sup>N</sup>deh kaag.

Fareed, my withered body has become a skeleton; the crows are pecking at my palms.

Oh Fareed, withered away has,

my body into skeleton,

desires are eating my flesh.

Still God has not,

reached to save,

such is human's pitiful request.

ਅਜੈ ਸੁ ਰਬੁ, ਨ ਬਾਹੁੜਿਓ,

ਦੇਖੁ ਬੰਦੇ ਕੇ, ਭਾਗ ॥੯੦॥ (੧੩੮੨-੧੩, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

ajai so rab na baahurhi-o daykh banday kay bhaag. ||90||

Even now, God has not come to help me; behold, this is the fate of all mortal beings. ||90||

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ਕਾਗਾ ਕਰੰਗ, ਢੰਢੋਲਿਆ,

ਸਗਲਾ ਖਾਇਆ, ਮਾਸੁ ॥ (੧੩੮੨-੧੩, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

kaagaa karang dhandhohli-aa saglaa khaa-i-aa maas.  
The crows have searched my skeleton, and eaten all my flesh.

The crows of vices,

you may consume flesh of my life,

from here and there.

Oh crows, spare my eyes,

to see the Master,

that I keenly desire.

ਏ ਦੁਇ ਨੈਨਾ, ਮਤਿ ਛੁਹਉ,

ਪਿਰ ਦੇਖਨ ਕੀ, ਆਸ ॥੯੧॥ (੧੩੮੨-੧੪, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

ay du-ay nainaa mat chhuha-o pir daykhan kee aas. ||91||  
But please do not touch these eyes; I hope to see my Lord. ||91||

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ਕਾਗਾ, ਚੁੰਡਿ ਨ ਪਿੰਜਰਾ,

ਬਸੈ ਤ, ਉਡਰਿ ਜਾਹਿ ॥ (੧੩੮੨-੧੪, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

kaagaa choond na pinjraa basai ta udar jaahi.  
O crow, do not peck at my skeleton; if you have landed on it, fly away.

Oh my sinful desires, the crows of vices,

do not peck at my skeleton;

go fly away, are my commands.

Vices do not eat my body & flesh,

in this skelton,

not me, but my Master resides.

ਜਿਤੁ ਪਿੰਜਰੈ, ਮੇਰਾ ਸਹੁ ਵਸੈ,

ਮਾਸੁ ਨ, ਤਿਦੂ ਖਾਹਿ ॥੯੨॥ (੧੩੮੨-੧੫, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

jit pinjrai mayraa saho vasai maas na tidoo khaahi. ||92||  
Do not eat the flesh from that skeleton, within which my Husband Lord abides. ||92||

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ਫਰੀਦਾ, ਗੋਰ ਨਿਮਾਣੀ, ਸਡੁ ਕਰੇ,

ਨਿਘਰਿਆ, ਘਰਿ ਆਉ ॥ (੧੩੮੨-੧੫, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

fareedaa gor nimaanee sad karay nighri-aa ghar aa-o.  
Fareed, the poor grave calls out, "O homeless one, come back to your home.

Oh Fareed, the grave is inviting and saying,

"Oh homeless, come to me,

I am your everlasting home"

"You surely have to come, I am your final destiny,

be afraid of your sins,,

do not be afraid of me"

ਸਰਪਰ ਮੈਥੈ ਆਵਣਾ,

ਮਰਣਹੁ ਨ ਡਰਿਆਹੁ ॥੯੩॥ (੧੩੮੨-੧੬, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

sarpar maithai aavnnaa maraahu na dari-aahu. ||93||  
You shall surely have to come to me; do not be afraid of death."||93||

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ਏਨੀ ਲੋਇਣੀ, ਦੇਖਦਿਆ,

ਕੇਤੀ, ਚਲਿ ਗਈ ॥ (੧੩੮੨-੧੬, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

aynee lo-inee daykh-di-aa kaytee chal ga-ee.  
These eyes have seen a great many leave.

My eyes have seen,

many people,

from life departing,

Oh Fareed, people are occupied with world,

I am worrying,

as I am not praying,

ਫਰੀਦਾ, ਲੋਕਾਂ ਆਪੋ ਆਪਣੀ,

ਮੈ ਆਪਣੀ ਪਈ ॥੯੪॥ (੧੩੮੨-੧੭, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

fareedaa lokaa<sup>N</sup> aapo aapnee mai aapnee pa-ee. ||94||  
Fareed, the people have their fate, and I have mine. ||94||

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ਆਪੁ ਸਵਾਰਹਿ, ਮੈ ਮਿਲਹਿ,

ਮੈ ਮਿਲਿਆ, ਸੁਖੁ ਹੋਇ ॥ (੧੩੮੨-੧੭, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

aap savaareh mai mileh mai mili-aa sukh ho-ay.  
God says, "If you reform yourself, you shall meet me, and meeting me, you shall be at peace.

Promises God,

"If you reform yourself,

you will meet Me, in comfort."

Oh Fareed, if you be mine,

the whole world,

will be your friend."

ਫਰੀਦਾ, ਜੇ ਤੂ ਮੇਰਾ, ਹੋਇ ਰਹਿ,

ਸਭੁ ਜਗੁ, ਤੇਰਾ ਹੋਇ ॥੯੫॥ (੧੩੮੨-੧੮, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

Fareedaa jay too mayraa ho-ay raheh sabh jag tayraa ho-ay. ||95||  
O Fareed, if you will be mine, the whole world will be yours. ||95||

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ਕੰਧੀ, ਉਤੈ ਰੁਖੜਾ,

ਕਿਚਰਕੁ, ਬੰਨੈ ਧੀਰੁ ॥ (੧੩੮੨-੧੮, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

kanDhee utai rukh-rhaa kichrak bannai Dheer.  
How long can the tree remain implanted on the river-bank?

As tree on river's bank,

will eventually,

fall and decay.

Oh Fareed, as water cannot stay in soft pitcher,

likewise, from this earthen body,

soul will fly away.

ਫਰੀਦਾ, ਕਚੈ ਭਾਂਡੈ ਰਖੀਐ,

ਕਿਚਰੁ, ਤਾਈ ਨੀਰੁ ॥੯੬॥ (੧੩੮੨-੧੯, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

fareedaa kachai bhaa<sup>N</sup>dai rakhee-ai kichar taa-ee neer. ||96||  
Fareed, how long can water be kept in a soft clay pot? ||96||

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ਫਰੀਦਾ, ਮਹਲ ਨਿਸਖਣ, ਰਹਿ ਗਏ,

ਵਾਸਾ, ਆਇਆ ਤਲਿ ॥ (੧੩੮੨-੧੯, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

fareedaa mahal nisakhan reh ga-ay vaasaa aa-i-aa tal.

Fareed, the mansions are vacant; those who lived in them have gone to live underground.

Oh Fareed, mansions are left behind empty,

people lonely decay,

in graves-underground.

The souls have made,

their everlasting homes,

with lonely graves all around.

ਗੋਰਾਂ, ਸੇ ਨਿਮਾਣੀਆ,

ਬਹਸਨਿ, ਰੂਹਾਂ ਮਲਿ ॥ (੧੩੮੩-੧, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

goraa<sup>N</sup> say nimaanee-aa bahsan roohaa<sup>N</sup> mal.

They remain there, in those unhonored graves.

\*\*\*\*

ਆਖੀਂ, ਸੇਖਾ ਬੰਦਗੀ,

ਫਲਣੁ, ਅਜੁ ਕਿ ਕਲਿ ॥੯੭॥ (੧੩੮੩-੧, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

aakhee<sup>N</sup> saykhaa bandagee chalan aj ke kal. ||97||

O Shaykh, dedicate yourself to God; you will have to depart, today or tomorrow. ||97||

You better, say your prayers,

you will depart,

today, tomorrow or sooner.

Oh Fareed, death like a floating raft,

that floats to river's bank,

is getting closer & closer.

ਫਰੀਦਾ, ਮਉਤੈ ਦਾ ਬੰਨਾ, ਏਵੈ ਦਿਸੈ,

ਜਿਉ ਦਰੀਆਵੈ ਢਾਹਾ ॥ (੧੩੮੩-੨, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

fareedaa ma-utai daa bannaa ayvai disai ji-o daree-aavai dhaahaa.

Fareed, the shore of death looks like the river-bank, being eroded away.

\*\*\*\*

ਅਗੈ ਦੋਜਕੁ, ਤਪਿਆ ਸੁਣੀਐ,

ਹੂਲ ਪਵੈ, ਕਾਹਾਹਾ ॥ (੧੩੮੩-੨, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

agai dojak tapi-aa sunee-ai hool pavai kaahaahaa.

Beyond is the burning hell, from which cries and shrieks are heard.

Ahead lies Hell: burning!

and from there I hear,

cries and wailing.

Wise understand this,

and become pure,

while fools, keep on sinning.

Good deeds done in this world,

in the court of God,

will be defending.

ਇਕਨਾ ਨੋ, ਸਭ ਸੋਝੀ ਆਈ,

ਇਕਿ ਫਿਰਦੇ, ਵੇਪਰਵਾਹਾ ॥ (੧੩੮੩-੩, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

iknaa no sabh sojhee aa-ee ik firday vayparvaahaa.  
Some understand this completely, while others wander around carelessly.

ਅਮਲ ਜਿ ਕੀਤਿਆ, ਦੁਨੀ ਵਿਚਿ,

ਸੇ ਦਰਗਹ, ਓਗਾਹਾ ॥੯੮॥ (੧੩੮੩-੩, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

amal je keeti-aa duneeh vich say dargeh ohaagaa. ||98||  
Those actions which are done in this world, shall be examined in the Court of the Lord. ||98||

\*\*\*\*

ਫਰੀਦਾ, ਦਰੀਆਵੈ ਕੰਨੈ ਬਗੁਲਾ,

ਬੈਠਾ ਕੇਲ ਕਰੇ ॥ (੧੩੮੩-੪, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

fareedaa daree-aavai kan'ai bagulaa baithaa kayl karay.  
Fareed, the crane perches on the river bank, playing joyfully.

Oh Fareed, humans unaware of death, pass life,

like a playfull-crane-bird,

preying on worms.

While playing and preying,

suddenly hawk captures crane,

as these were last moments of that playfull-crane.

ਕੇਲ ਕਰੇਦੇ, ਹੰਝ ਨੋ,

ਅਚਿੰਤੇ, ਬਾਜ ਪਏ ॥ (੧੩੮੩-੪, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

kayl karayday hanjh no achintay baaj pa-ay.  
While it is playing, a hawk suddenly pounces on it.

\*\*\*\*

ਬਾਜ ਪਏ, ਤਿਸੁ ਰਬ ਦੇ,

ਕੇਲਾਂ ਵਿਸਰੀਆਂ ॥ (੧੩੮੩-੪, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

baaj pa-ay tis rab day kaylaa<sup>N</sup> visree-aa<sup>N</sup>.  
When the Hawk of God attacks, playful sport is forgotten.

When the death pounces,

all playful sports,

come to a stop.

Almighty does,

what humans,

have never thought.

ਜੋ ਮਨਿ ਚਿਤਿ, ਨ ਚੇਤੇ ਸਨਿ,

ਸੋ ਗਾਲੀ, ਰਬ ਕੀਆਂ ॥੯੯॥ (੧੩੮੩-੫, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

jo man chit na chaytay san so gaalee rab kee-aa<sup>N</sup>. ||99||  
God does what is not expected or even considered. ||99||

\*\*\*\*

ਸਾਢੇ ਤ੍ਰੈ ਮਣ, ਦੇਹੁਰੀ,

ਚਲੈ, ਪਾਣੀ ਅੰਨਿ ॥ (੧੩੮੩-੫, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

saadhay tarai man dayhuree chalai paanee ann.  
The body is nourished by water and grain.

The body runs on,

small fuel of,

water and food.

Yet human,

gets many desires to hoard,

after coming to this world.

ਆਇਓ ਬੰਦਾ, ਦੁਨੀ ਵਿਚਿ,

ਵਤਿ ਆਸੂਣੀ ਬੰਨਿ ॥ (੧੩੮੩-੬, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

aa-i-o bandaa duneeh vich vat aasoonnee baneh.  
The mortal comes into the world with high hopes.

-----\*\*\*\*-----

ਮਲਕਲ ਮਉਤ, ਜਾਂ ਆਵਸੀ,

ਸਭ ਦਰਵਾਜੇ, ਭੰਨਿ ॥ (੧੩੮੩-੬, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

malkal ma-ut jaa<sup>N</sup> aavsee sabh darvaajay bhann.  
But when the Messenger of Death comes, it breaks down all the doors.

When Messenger of Death comes,

it breaks all doors,

no one can stop.

Right in presence,

of his dear brothers,

death snatches the soul, with force.

ਤਿਨ੍ਹਾ ਪਿਆਰਿਆ, ਭਾਈਆਂ,

ਅਗੈ ਦਿਤਾ, ਬੰਨਿ ॥ (੧੩੮੩-੭, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

tin<sup>H</sup>aa pi-aari-aa bhaa-ee-aa<sup>N</sup> agai ditaa baneh.  
It binds and gags the mortal, before the eyes of his beloved brothers.

-----\*\*\*\*-----

ਵੇਖਹੁ, ਬੰਦਾ ਚਲਿਆ,

ਚਹੁ, ਜਣਿਆ ਦੈ ਕੰਨਿ ॥ (੧੩੮੩-੭, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

vaykhhhu bandaa chali-aa chahu jani-aa dai ka<sup>N</sup>ni<sup>H</sup>.  
Behold, the mortal being is going away, carried on the shoulders of four men.

Behold, your dead body,

being carried by four-shoulders,

of your family and friends.

From now onward, their help will stop,

only rewards of your good deeds of earth,

saves and defends.

ਫਰੀਦਾ, ਅਮਲ ਜਿ ਕੀਤੇ, ਦੁਨੀ ਵਿਚਿ,

ਦਰਗਹ ਆਏ, ਕੰਮਿ ॥੧੦੦॥ (੧੩੮੩-੮, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

fareedaa amal je keetay duneeh vich dargeh aa-ay kamm. ||100||  
Fareed, only those good deeds done in the world will be of any use in the Court of the Lord. ||100||

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ਫਰੀਦਾ, ਹਉ ਬਲਿਹਾਰੀ, ਤਿਨ੍ ਪੰਖੀਆ,

ਜੰਗਲਿ ਜਿੰਨ੍ਹਾ ਵਾਸੁ ॥ (੧੩੮੩-੮, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

fareedaa ha-o balihaaree tin<sup>H</sup> pankhee-aa jangal jin<sup>H</sup>aa vaas.  
Fareed, I am a sacrifice to those birds which live in the jungle.

Oh Fareed, I am sacrifice unto,

those saintly-birds,

who thrive on simple food.

They lead a humble life,

still keep their hopes,

on Beloved God.

ਕਕਰੁ ਚੁਗਨਿ, ਥਲਿ ਵਸਨਿ,

ਰਬ ਨ ਛੋਡਨਿ ਪਾਸੁ ॥੧੦੧॥ (੧੩੮੩-੯, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

kakar chugan thal vasan rab na chhodan paas. ||101||

They peck at the roots and live on the ground, but they do not leave the Lord's side. ||101||

\*\*\*\*

ਫਰੀਦਾ, ਰੁਤਿ ਫਿਰੀ, ਵਣੁ ਕੰਬਿਆ,

ਪਤ ਝੜੇ, ਝੜਿ ਪਾਹਿ ॥ (੧੩੮੩-੯, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

fareedaa rut firee van kambi-aa pat jharhay jharh paahi.

Fareed, the seasons change, the woods shake and the leaves drop from the trees.

Oh Fareed, winter has come, trees will shake, leaves will fall,  
such is life's,

ebb and flow play.

I have searched all sides,

there is no place,

for permanent stay.

ਚਾਰੇ ਕੁੰਡਾ ਢੂੰਢੀਆਂ,

ਰਹਣੁ ਕਿਥਾਊ, ਨਾਹਿ ॥੧੦੨॥ (੧੩੮੩-੧੦, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

chaaray kundaa dhoo<sup>N</sup>dhee-aa<sup>N</sup> rahan kithaa-oo naahi. ||102||

I have searched in the four directions, but I have not found any resting place anywhere. ||102||

\*\*\*\*

ਫਰੀਦਾ, ਪਾੜਿ ਪਟੋਲਾ, ਧਜ ਕਰੀ,

ਕੰਬਲੜੀ, ਪਹਿਰੇਉ ॥ (੧੩੮੩-੧੦, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

fareedaa paarh patolaa Dhaj karee kamblarhee pahiray-o.

Fareed, I have torn my clothes to tatters; now I wear only a rough blanket.

Oh Fareed, donate away,

your silky clothes,

wear a simple blanket.

Wear any prayer-clothes,

with whom

God is met.

ਜਿਨ੍ਹੀ ਵੇਸੀ, ਸਹੁ ਮਿਲੈ,

ਸੇਈ ਵੇਸ, ਕਰੇਉ ॥੧੦੩॥ (੧੩੮੩-੧੧, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

jin<sup>H</sup>ee vaysee saho milai say-ee vays karay-o. ||103||

I wear only those clothes which will lead me to meet my Lord. ||103||

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ਮਃ ੫ ॥ (੧੩੮੩-੧੩)

mehlaa 5.

Fifth Mehl:

ਫਰੀਦਾ, ਗਰਬੁ ਜਿਨ੍ਹਾ ਵਡਿਆਈਆ,

ਧਨਿ ਜੋਬਨਿ, ਆਗਾਹ ॥ (੧੩੮੩-੧੩, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

fareedaa garab jin<sup>H</sup>aa vad<sup>i</sup>-aa-ee-aa Dhan joban aagaah.

Fareed, those who are very proud of their greatness, wealth and youth,

Oh Fareed, people who,

are proud of their wealth,

name and fame.

They will return empty-handed to Creator,  
like sandhills remain dry,  
after the pour of rain.

ਖਾਲੀ ਚਲੇ, ਧਣੀ ਸਿਉ,

ਟਿਬੇ ਜਿਉ, ਮੀਹਾਹੁ ॥੧੦੫॥ (੧੩੮੩-੧੩, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

khaalee chalay Dhaanee si-o tibay ji-o meehahu. ||105||  
shall return empty-handed from their Lord, like sandhills after the rain. ||105||

\*\*\*\*

ਫਰੀਦਾ, ਤਿਨਾ ਮੁਖ ਡਰਾਵਣੇ,

ਜਿਨਾ, ਵਿਸਾਰਿਓਨੁ ਨਾਉ ॥ (੧੩੮੩-੧੪, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

fareedaa tinaa mukh daraavanay jinaa visaari-on naa-o.  
Fareed, the faces of those who forget the Lord's Name are dreadful.

Oh Fareed, those who,

forget God's prayers,

dreadfull are their faces.

Sinners suffer,

terrible pains here,

and hereafter find hell-like places.

ਐਥੈ ਦੁਖ ਘਣੇਰਿਆ,

ਅਗੈ, ਠਉਰ ਨ ਠਾਉ ॥੧੦੬॥ (੧੩੮੩-੧੪, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

aithai dukh ghanayri-aa agai tha-ur na thaa-o. ||106||  
They suffer terrible pain here, and hereafter they find no place of rest or refuge. ||106||

\*\*\*\*

ਫਰੀਦਾ, ਪਿਛਲ ਰਾਤਿ ਨ ਜਾਗਿਓਹਿ,

ਜੀਵਦੜੇ ਮੁਇਓਹਿ ॥ (੧੩੮੩-੧੫, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

fareedaa pichhal raat na jaagi-ohi jeevad-rho mu-i-ohi.  
Fareed, if you do not awaken in the early hours before dawn, you are dead while yet alive.

Oh Fareed, those who have not,

done prayers in early morning,

consider them dead, already.

One may put God,

out of one's life,

but God will not forget any.

ਜੇ ਤੈ, ਰਬੁ ਵਿਸਾਰਿਆ,

ਤ ਰਬਿ, ਨ ਵਿਸਰਿਓਹਿ ॥੧੦੭॥ (੧੩੮੩-੧੫, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

jay tai rab visaari-aa ta rab na visari-ohi. ||107||  
Although you have forgotten God, God has not forgotten you. ||107||

\*\*\*\*

ਮਃ ੫ ॥ (੧੩੮੩-੧੬)

mehlaa 5.  
Fifth Mehl:

ਫਰੀਦਾ, ਕੰਤੁ ਰੰਗਾਵਲਾ,

ਫਡਾ ਵੇਮੁਹਤਾਜੁ ॥ (੧੩੮੩-੧੬, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

fareedaa kant rangvaalaa vadaa vaymuhtaaj.  
Fareed, my Husband Lord is full of joy; He is Great and Self-sufficient.

Oh Fareed, my Master is,

To be with Master,  
full of virtues,  
He depends on, no-one.  
is the highest bliss  
and eternal decoration.

ਅਲਹ ਸੇਤੀ, ਰਤਿਆ,

ਏਹੁ ਸਚਾਵਾਂ ਸਾਜੁ ॥੧੦੮॥ (੧੩੮੩-੧੬, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

alah saytee ratī-aa ayhu sachāavaa<sup>N</sup> saaj. ||108||

To be imbued with the Lord God - this is the most beautiful decoration. ||108||

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ਮਃ ੫ ॥ (੧੩੮੩-੧੭)

mehlaa 5.

Fifth Mehl:

ਫਰੀਦਾ, ਦੁਖੁ ਸੁਖੁ, ਇਕੁ ਕਰਿ,

ਦਿਲ ਤੇ, ਲਾਹਿ ਵਿਕਾਰੁ ॥ (੧੩੮੩-੧੭, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

fareedāa dukh sukḥ ik kar dīl tay laahi vikaar.

Fareed, look upon pleasure and pain as the same; eradicate corruption from your heart.

Oh Fareed, treat pain and pleasure,

both as God's blessings,

duality from your mind, you clear.

If you accept His will,

you shall find Eternal comfort,

in the lap of Your Creator.

ਅਲਹ ਭਾਵੈ, ਸੋ ਭਲਾ,

ਤਾਂ ਲਭੀ, ਦਰਬਾਰੁ ॥੧੦੯॥ (੧੩੮੩-੧੭, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

alah bhāavai so bhāalaa taa<sup>N</sup> labhēe darbaar. ||109||

Whatever pleases the Lord God is good; understand this, and you will reach His Court. ||109||

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ਮਃ ੫ ॥ (੧੩੮੩-੧੮)

mehlaa 5.

Fifth Mehl:

ਫਰੀਦਾ, ਦੁਨੀ ਵਜਾਈ ਵਜਦੀ,

ਤੂੰ ਭੀ, ਵਜਹਿ ਨਾਲਿ ॥ (੧੩੮੩-੧੮, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

fareedāa dunee vajāa-ee vajdee too<sup>N</sup> bheeh vajah naal.

Fareed, the world dances as it dances, and you dance with it as well.

Oh Fareed, people dance,

to the tune of money,

you are also dancing with them, for your ruin.

Only a soul God saves,

does not dance,

to money's tune.

ਸੋਈ ਜੀਉ, ਨ ਵਜਦਾ,

ਜਿਸੁ ਅਲਹੁ, ਕਰਦਾ ਸਾਰ ॥੧੧੦॥ (੧੩੮੩-੧੮, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

so-ee jee-o na vajdāa jis alhu kardāa saar. ||110||

That soul alone does not dance with it, who is under the care of the Lord God. ||110||

\*\*\*\*

ਮਃ ੫ ॥ (੧੩੮੩-੧੯)

mehlaa 5.  
Fifth Mehl:

ਫਰੀਦਾ, ਦਿਲੁ ਰਤਾ, ਇਸੁ ਦੁਨੀ ਸਿਉ,

ਦੁਨੀ ਨ, ਕਿਤੈ ਕੰਮਿ ॥ (੧੩੮੩-੧੯, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

fareedaa dil rataa is dunees si-o dunees na kitai kamm.

Fareed, the heart is imbued with this world, but the world is of no use to it at all.

Oh Fareed, you put your heart,

to worldly items,

the world is not for Eternal gain.

It is difficult to live Saints life,

though Saint's company,

is best for everlasting gain.

ਮਿਸਲ ਫਕੀਰਾਂ, ਗਾਖੜੀ,

ਸੁ ਪਾਈਐ, ਪੂਰ ਕਰੰਮਿ ॥੧੧੧॥ (੧੩੮੪-੧, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ)

misal fakeeraa<sup>n</sup> gaakh-rhee so paa-ee-ai poor karamm. ||111||

It is so difficult to be like the fakeers - the Holy Saints; it is only achieved by perfect karma. ||111||

\*\*\*\*

ਪਹਿਲੈ ਪਹਰੈ, ਫੁਲੜਾ,

ਫਲੁ ਭੀ, ਪਛਾ ਰਾਤਿ ॥ (੧੩੮੪-੧, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

pahilai pahrai fulh<sup>aa</sup> fal b<sup>hee</sup> pachh<sup>aa</sup> raat.

The first watch of the night brings flowers, and the later watches of the night bring fruit.

Oh Fareed, prayer matures slowly,

in youth it is like a flower,

in old age it ripens to a fruit.

Those who seed and take care,

will get blessings

of Godly fruit.

ਜੋ ਜਾਗੰਨਿ, ਲਹੰਨਿ ਸੇ,

ਸਾਈ ਕੰਨੋ, ਦਾਤਿ ॥੧੧੨॥ (੧੩੮੪-੨, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

jo jaaga<sup>n</sup>i<sup>h</sup> lahann say saa-ee kanno daat. ||112||

Those who remain awake and aware, receive the gifts from the Lord. ||112||

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ਦਾਤੀ, ਸਾਹਿਬ ਸੰਦੀਆ,

ਕਿਆ ਚਲੈ, ਤਿਸੁ ਨਾਲਿ ॥ (੧੩੮੪-੨, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

daatee saahib sandee-aa ki-aa chalai tis naal.

The gifts are from our Lord and Master; who can force Him to bestow them?

The gifts are from Master,

from Him,

no one can take by force.

Some fakes are awake,

and do not get it,

while to devotees God awakens to bless.

ਇਕਿ ਜਾਗੰਦੇ ਨਾ ਲਹਨ੍ਹਿ,

ਇਕਨਾ ਸੁਤਿਆ, ਦੇਇ ਉਠਾਲਿ ॥੧੧੩॥ (੧੩੮੪-੨, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

ik jaaganday naa lahni<sup>h</sup> ikn<sup>h</sup>aa sutī-aa day-ay uṭhaal. ||113||

Some are awake, and do not receive them, while He awakens others from sleep to bless them. ||113||

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ਢੂਢੇਦੀਏ, ਸੁਹਾਗ ਕੂ,

ਤਉ ਤਨਿ, ਕਾਈ ਕੋਰ ॥ (੧੩੮੪-੩, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

dhooḍhaydee-ay suhaag koo ṭā-o ṭan kaa-ee kor.

You search for your Husband Lord; you must have some fault in your body.

Oh hypocrite searcher,

look into your heart,

you have some shortcoming.

Blessed soul-brides,

love and eyes are only,

on their blessed-Master.

ਜਿਨ੍ਹਾ, ਨਾਉ ਸੁਹਾਗਣੀ,

ਤਿਨ੍ਹਾ, ਝਾਕ ਨ ਹੋਰ ॥੧੧੪॥ (੧੩੮੪-੪, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

jin<sup>h</sup>aa naa-o suhaaganeē ṭin<sup>h</sup>aa jhaak na hor. ||114||

Those who are known as happy soul-brides, do not look to others. ||114||

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ਸਬਰ ਮੰਝ, ਕਮਾਣ ਏ,

ਸਬਰੁ ਕਾ ਨੀਹਣੋ ॥ (੧੩੮੪-੪, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

sabar manjh kamaan ay sabar kaa neehṇo.

Within yourself, make patience the bow, and make patience the bowstring.

Make contentment your bow,

and with bowstring,

yourself be set.

Make your patience arrow,

the Creator will let you,

hit the blissful target.

ਸਬਰ ਸੰਦਾ ਬਾਣੁ,

ਖਾਲਕੁ, ਖਤਾ ਨ ਕਰੀ ॥੧੧੫॥ (੧੩੮੪-੪, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

sabar sandaa baan khaalak khaṭaa na karee. ||115||

Make patience the arrow, the Creator will not let you miss the target. ||115||

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ਸਬਰ ਅੰਦਰਿ, ਸਾਬਰੀ,

ਤਨੁ ਏਵੈ ਜਾਲੇਨ੍ਹਿ ॥ (੧੩੮੪-੫, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

sabar andar saabree ṭan ayvai jaalaini<sup>h</sup>.

Those who are patient abide in patience; in this way, they burn their bodies.

In patience resides,

Patience Supreme,

your body, in hurry, donot burn.

Those who are close to God,

they donot,

worldly acclaim.

ਹੋਨਿ ਨਜੀਕਿ, ਖੁਦਾਇ ਦੈ,

ਭੇਤੁ ਨ, ਕਿਸੈ ਦੇਨਿ ॥੧੧੬॥ (੧੩੮੪-੫, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

hon najeek khudaa-ay dai bhayt na kisai dayn. ||116||

They are close to the Lord, but they do not reveal their secret to anyone. ||116||

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ਸਬਰੁ, ਏਹੁ ਸੁਆਉ,

ਜੇ ਤੂੰ ਬੰਦਾ, ਦਿਤੁ ਕਰਹਿ ॥ (੧੩੮੪-੬, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

sabar ayhu su-aa-o jay too<sup>n</sup> bandaa dirh karahi.

Let patience be your purpose in life; implant this within your being.

Patience is precious,

so keep your mind,

on the Supreme.

Your patience will grow,

like force of a great river,

if you donot let it break into stream.

ਵਧਿ ਥੀਵਹਿ, ਦਰੀਆਉ,

ਟੁਟਿ ਨ ਥੀਵਹਿ ਵਾਹੜਾ ॥੧੧੭॥ (੧੩੮੪-੬, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

vaDh theevh daree-aa-o tut na theevh vaahrhaa. ||117||

In this way, you will grow into a great river; you will not break off into a tiny stream. ||117||

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ਫਰੀਦਾ, ਦਰਵੇਸੀ ਗਾਖੜੀ,

ਚੋਪੜੀ ਪਰੀਤਿ ॥ (੧੩੮੪-੭, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

fareedaa darvaysee gaakh-rhee choprhee pareet.

Fareed, it is difficult to be a dervish - a Holy Saint; it is easier to love bread when it is buttered.

Oh Fareed, tough like dry bread is Saintly way of life,

like buttered-bread,

wordly life is sweet.

Only few choose tough,

puritan way of life,

to lead.

ਇਕਨਿ ਕਿਨੈ, ਚਾਲੀਐ,

ਦਰਵੇਸਾਵੀ, ਰੀਤਿ ॥੧੧੮॥ (੧੩੮੪-੭, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

ikan kinai chaalee-ai darvaysaavee reet. ||118||

Only a rare few follow the way of the Saints. ||118||

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ਤਨੁ ਤਪੈ, ਤਨੂਰ ਜਿਉ,

ਬਾਲਣੁ, ਹਡ ਬਲੰਨਿ ॥ (੧੩੮੪-੮, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

tan tapai tanoor ji-o baalan had bala<sup>ni</sup>.

My body is cooking like an oven; my bones are burning like firewood.

In God's waiting, my body is cooking,

like an oven,

and bones burn like firewood.

When my feet will tire,

I am ready to walk on my head,

to meet my Lord, My Beoloved.

ਪੈਰੀ ਥਕਾਂ, ਸਿਰਿ ਜੁਲਾਂ,

ਜੇ ਮੂੰ, ਪਿਰੀ ਮਿਲੰਨਿ ॥੧੧੯॥ (੧੩੮੪-੮, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

pairee thakaa<sup>N</sup> sir julaa<sup>N</sup> jay moo<sup>N</sup> piree mila<sup>N</sup>ni<sup>H</sup>. ||119||

If my feet become tired, I will walk on my head, if I can meet my Beloved. ||119||

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ਤਨੁ ਨ ਤਪਾਇ, ਤਨੂਰ ਜਿਉ,

ਬਾਲਣੁ, ਹਡ ਨ ਬਾਲਿ ॥ (੧੩੮੪-੯, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

tan na tapaa-ay tanoor ji-o baalan had na baal.

Do not heat up your body like an oven, and do not burn your bones like firewood.

God is Graceful: No need to burn body,

like an oven

and do not burn your bones like wood.

No need to do walking,

as your Master is in your heart,

look inside and get blessed.

ਸਿਰਿ ਪੈਰੀ, ਕਿਆ ਫੇੜਿਆ,

ਅੰਦਰਿ, ਪਿਰੀ ਨਿਹਾਲਿ ॥੧੨੦॥ (੧੩੮੪-੯, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ)

sir pairee ki-aa fayrhi-aa andar piree nihaal. ||120||

What harm have your feet and head done to you? Behold your Beloved within yourself. ||120||

\*\*\*\*

ਹਉ, ਢੁਢੇਦੀ ਸਜਣਾ,

ਸਜਣੁ, ਮੈਡੇ ਨਾਲਿ ॥ (੧੩੮੪-੧੦, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

ha-o dhoodhaydee sajana sajan maiday naal.

I search for my Friend, but my Friend is already with me.

I am searching for my Eternal Love,

my Darling is in my,

body and soul.

God is unfathomable,

beyond human comprehension,

only a Saint can reveal.

ਨਾਨਕ, ਅਲਖੁ ਨ ਲਖੀਐ,

ਗੁਰਮੁਖਿ ਦੇਇ, ਦਿਖਾਲਿ ॥੧੨੧॥ (੧੩੮੪-੧੦, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

naanak alakh na lakhee-ai gurmukh day-ay dikhaal. ||121||

O Nanak, the Unseen Lord cannot be seen; He is revealed only to the Gurmukh. ||121||

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ਹੰਸਾ, ਦੇਖਿ ਤਰੰਦਿਆ,

ਬਗਾ, ਆਇਆ ਚਾਉ ॥ (੧੩੮੪-੧੧, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

hansaa daykh tarandi-aa bagaa aa-i-aa chaa-o.

Seeing the swans swimming, the cranes became excited.

Looking at devotee-swans,

sinner-cranes,

tried to imitate.

Poor cranes drowned badly,

with head down and up in air,

were their feet.

ਡੁਬਿ ਮੁਏ, ਬਗ ਬਪੁੜੇ,

ਸਿਰੁ ਤਲਿ, ਉਪਰਿ ਪਾਉ ॥੧੨੨॥ (੧੩੮੪-੧੧, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

dub mu-ay bag bapurhay sir tal upar paa-o. ||122||

The poor cranes were drowned to death, with their heads below the water and their feet sticking out above. ||122||

\*\*\*\*

ਮੈ ਜਾਣਿਆ, ਵਡ ਹੰਸੁ ਹੈ,

ਤਾਂ ਮੈ, ਕੀਤਾ ਸੰਗੁ ॥ (੧੩੮੪-੧੨, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

mai jaani-aa vad hans hai taa<sup>N</sup> mai keetaa sang.

I knew him as a great swan, so I associated with him.

I mistook a sinner-crane,

for a pure swan,

thus I made friendship.

Had I recognized,

crane is a sinner,

I would have stayed distant.

ਜੇ ਜਾਣਾ, ਬਗੁ ਬਪੁੜਾ,

ਜਨਮਿ ਨ, ਭੇੜੀ ਅੰਗੁ ॥੧੨੩॥ (੧੩੮੪-੧੨, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

jay jaanaa bag bapurhaa janam na bhayrhee ang. ||123||

If I had known that he was a only wretched crane, I would never in my life have crossed paths with him.

||123||

\*\*\*\*

ਕਿਆ ਹੰਸੁ, ਕਿਆ ਬਗੁਲਾ,

ਜਾ ਕਉ, ਨਦਰਿ ਧਰੇ ॥ (੧੩੮੪-੧੩, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

ki-aa hans ki-aa bagulaa jaa ka-o nadar Dharay.

Who is a swan, and who is a crane, if God blesses him with His Glance of Grace?

God blesses followers alike,

whether a devotee-swan,

or a sinner-crane.

When it pleases God, He transforms

a sinner black-crow,

into a sacred white-swan.

ਜੇ ਤਿਸੁ ਭਾਵੈ, ਨਾਨਕਾ,

ਕਾਗਹੁ ਹੰਸੁ ਕਰੇ ॥੧੨੪॥ (੧੩੮੪-੧੩, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

jay tis bhaavai naankaa kaagahu hans karay. ||124||

If it pleases Him, O Nanak, He changes a crow into a swan. ||124||

\*\*\*\*

ਸਰਵਰ ਪੰਖੀ, ਹੇਕੜੇ,

ਫਾਹੀਵਾਲ, ਪਚਾਸ ॥ (੧੩੮੪-੧੪, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

sarvar pankhee haykro faaheevaal pachaas.

There is only one bird in the lake, but there are fifty trappers.

The seeker bird, of your soul, is one,

fifty desires are its traps,

from reaching the Master's Home.

When you pray to Almighty,

inspite of every disaster,

you will still reach Him.

ਇਹੁ ਤਨੁ, ਲਹਰੀ, ਗਭੁ ਥਿਆ,

ਸਚੇ, ਤੇਰੀ ਆਸ ॥੧੨੫॥ (੧੩੮੪-੧੪, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

ih tan lahree gad thi-aa sachay tayree aas. ||125||

This body is caught in the waves of desire. O my True Lord, You are my only hope! ||125||

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ਕਵਣੁ ਸੁ ਅਖਰੁ, ਕਵਣੁ ਗੁਣੁ,

ਕਵਣੁ ਸੁ, ਮਣੀਆ ਮੰਤੁ ॥ (੧੩੮੪-੧੪, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

kavan so akhar kavan gun kavan so manee-aa mant.

What is that word, what is that virtue, and what is that magic mantra?

To meet My Love, what words to say,

what virtues to have,

and what is that magic Mantra.

What robe should I wear,

to captivate heart of

my Husband-Master.

ਕਵਣੁ ਸੁ ਵੇਸੋ, ਹਉ ਕਰੀ,

ਜਿਤੁ ਵਸਿ, ਆਵੈ ਕੰਤੁ ॥੧੨੬॥ (੧੩੮੪-੧੫, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ)

kavan so vayso ha-o karee jit vas aavai kant. ||126||

What are those clothes, which I can wear to captivate my Husband Lord? ||126||

\*\*\*\*

ਨਿਵਣੁ ਸੁ ਅਖਰੁ, ਖਵਣੁ ਗੁਣੁ,

ਜਿਹਬਾ ਮਣੀਆ ਮੰਤੁ ॥ (੧੩੮੪-੧੫, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

nivan so akhar khavan gun jihbaa manee-aa mant.

Humility is the word, forgiveness is the virtue, and sweet speech is the magic mantra.

Humble talking, forgiveness,

and virtues of sweet tongue,

are magic Mantra.

Oh sister, wear these three ornaments,

then you will find yourself,

in the hugs of your Husband-Master.

ਏ ਤ੍ਰੈ ਭੈਣੇ, ਵੇਸ ਕਰਿ,

ਤਾਂ ਵਸਿ ਆਵੀ ਕੰਤੁ ॥੧੨੭॥ (੧੩੮੪-੧੬, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

ay tarai bhainay vays kar taa<sup>N</sup> vas aavee kant. ||127||

Wear these three robes, O sister, and you will captivate your Husband Lord. ||127||

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ਮਤਿ ਹੋਦੀ,

ਹੋਇ ਇਆਣਾ ॥ (੧੩੮੪-੧੬, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

mat hodee ho-ay i-aanaa.

If you are wise, be simple;

Devotee is humble,

inspite all wisdoms,

behaves modestly.

Devotee is meek,

inspite of all powers,

behaves humbly.

ਤਾਣ ਹੋਦੇ,

ਹੋਇ ਨਿਤਾਣਾ ॥ (੧੩੮੪-੧੭, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

taan hoday ho-ay nitaanaa.  
if you are powerful, be weak;  
Acts naïve when knows-all.

\*\*\*\*

ਅਣਹੋਦੇ,

ਆਪੁ ਵੰਡਾਏ ॥ (੧੩੮੪-੧੭, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

anhoday aap vandaa-ay.  
and when there is nothing to share, then share with others.

Devotee shares even,

if he has,

none to share.

Such a devotee is,

known as a saint,

by God's Declare.

ਕੋ ਐਸਾ,

ਭਗਤੁ ਸਦਾਏ ॥੧੨੮॥ (੧੩੮੪-੧੭, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

ko aisaa bhagat sadaa-ay. ||128||  
How rare is one who is known as such a devotee. ||128||

\*\*\*\*

ਇਕੁ ਫਿਕਾ, ਨ ਗਾਲਾਇ,

ਸਭਨਾ ਮੈ, ਸਚਾ ਧਣੀ ॥ (੧੩੮੪-੧੭, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

ik fikaa na gaalaa-ay sabhnaa mai sachaa Dhaanee.  
Do not utter even a single harsh word; your True Lord and Master abides in all.

Do not hurt others,

with harsh words,

God makes every heart a home.

Do not break any heart,

to God each one is,

more dear than a gem.

ਹਿਆਉ ਨ, ਕੈਗੀ ਠਾਹਿ,

ਮਾਣਕ ਸਭ, ਅਮੋਲਵੇ ॥੧੨੯॥ (੧੩੮੪-੧੮, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

hi-aa-o na kaihee thaahi maanak sabh amolvay. ||129||  
Do not break anyone's heart; these are all priceless jewels. ||129||

\*\*\*\*

ਸਭਨਾ, ਮਨ ਮਾਣਿਕ,

ਠਾਹਣੁ ਮੂਲਿ ਮਚਾਂਗਵਾ ॥ (੧੩੮੪-੧੮, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

sabhnaa man maanik thaahan mool machaa<sup>n</sup>gvaa.  
The minds of all are like precious jewels; to harm them is not good at all.

Every heart,

is a precious jewel,

break it not.

If you yearn,

for meeting God,

do not crush any heart.

ਜੇ ਤਉ, ਪਿਰੀਆ ਦੀ ਸਿਕ,

ਹਿਆਉ ਨ ਠਾਹੇ, ਕਹੀ ਦਾ ॥੧੩੦॥ (੧੩੮੪-੧੯, ਸਲੋਕ, ਸੇਖ ਫਰੀਦ ਜੀ)

jay ta-o pīree-aa dēe sik hi-aa-o na thāahay kahee dāa. ||130||  
If you desire your Beloved, then do not break anyone's heart. ||130||

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###Blessed Completion###