

(31)

किशोरी ! मोरी अब न लगावो बार ।  
माँगत भीख कृपा की केवल, खड़ो तिहारे द्वार ।  
रसिकन मुख अस सुनी दीन को, आदर येहि दरबार ।  
देर होत अंधेर नहीं बस, इहै रह्यौ आधार ।  
बेर भये जनि जानेहु तजिहौ हौं जड़, हठी, गँवार ।  
कहिहौं नहिं 'कृपालु' काहू सों, आ जाइय इक बार ॥

### Kishori! Mori Ab Na Lagávo Bār.

Kishori! mori ab na  
lagávo bār.

(A devotee says:) O my Kishori  
Radhey! Please don't prolong to come  
to me now.

Māᅅgaᅇ bhikh kripā ki  
keval, khādo ᅇihāre ᅇvār.

I am standing at Your door, and I am  
begging for Your Gracious glance upon  
me.

Rasikan mukh as suni  
ᅇēen ko, āᅇar yehi  
ᅇarbār.

I heard *rasik* Saints say that the humble  
and destitute souls are honored in Your  
*darbar*.

ᅇer hoᅇ andher naheen  
bas, ihai rahyu āᅇhār.

The saying that 'there could be a delay  
but no injustice', is the only consolence  
of my conscience.

Ber bhaye jani jānehu  
ᅇajihauᅇ, hauᅇ jaᅇ, hathi,  
gaᅇvār.

But, my dear Radhey! Even if there is  
a delay, I won't leave hope. (You know  
that) I am brainless, determined and  
simple.

Kahihauᅇ nahin 'Kripālu'  
kāhu soᅇ, ā-jāiya ik bār.

Please, Radhey! Come to me just once,  
quietly, and I won't tell anyone (that  
You have come to me).

