har bin jee-araa reh na sakai ji-o baalak <u>kh</u>eer a<u>Dh</u>aaree

g j rl mhl w 4 Gru2 (506-17)	goojree mehlaa 4 ghar 2	Goojaree, Fourth Mehl, Second House:
hir ibnuj lArw rih n sklij au bwl kuKlr ADwrl]	har bin jee-araa reh na sakai ji-o baalak <u>kh</u> eer a <u>Dh</u> aaree.	Without the Lord, my soul cannot survive, like an infant without milk.
Agm Agicr pBugirmiK pwelAY Apinysiqgir kYbil hwrl]1]	agam agochar para <u>bh</u> gurmu <u>kh</u> paa-ee-ai apunay sa <u>tg</u> ur kai balihaaree. 1	The inaccessible and incomprehensible Lord God is obtained by the Gurmukh; I am a sacrifice to my True Guru. 1
mn ryhir klriq qruqwrl]	man ray har keera <u>t</u> tar taaree.	O my mind, the Kirtan of the Lord's Praise is a boat to carry you across.
gırmüK numu Allımıq jlupwelAY ijn kauik (Dw qımwrl] rhwau]	gurmu <u>kh</u> naam amri <u>t</u> jal paa-ee-ai jin ka-o kirpaa <u>t</u> umaaree. rahaa-o.	The Gurmukhs obtain the Ambrosial Water of the Naam, the Name of the Lord. You bless them with Your Grace. Pause
snk snµdn nwrd min syvih Anidnwj pq rhih bnvwrl]	sanak sanan <u>d</u> an naara <u>d</u> mun sayveh an- <u>d</u> in japa <u>t</u> raheh banvaaree.	Sanak, Sanandan and Naarad the sage serve You; night and day, they continue to chant Your Name, O Lord of the jungle.
srxwgiq p h lwdjn Aweyiqn klp y svwrl]2]	sar <u>n</u> aaga <u>t</u> parahlaa <u>d</u> jan aa-ay <u>t</u> in kee paij savaaree. 2	Slave Prahlaad sought Your Sanctuary, and You saved his honor. 2
Al K inrlji nu ejku vrqi ejku ji iq mrvrl]	ala <u>kh</u> niranjan ayko var <u>t</u> ai aykaa jo <u>t</u> muraaree.	The One unseen immaculate Lord is pervading everywhere, as is the Light of the Lord.
siBjwick qlekodwqw mwgih hwQpswrl]3]	sa <u>bh</u> jaachik <u>t</u> oo ayko <u>d</u> aa <u>t</u> aa maageh haath pasaaree. 3	All are beggars, You alone are the Great Giver. Reaching out our hands, we beg from You. 3
Bgqjnwklalqmbwxlgwvih AkQkQwinqinAwrl]	<u>bh</u> aga <u>t</u> janaa kee oo <u>t</u> am ba <u>n</u> ee gaavahi akath kathaa ni <u>t</u> ni-aaree.	The speech of the humble devotees is sublime; they sing continually the wondrous, Unspoken Speech of the Lord.
sPI j nmuBieAw iqn kyrw Awip qryku qwrl]4]	safal janam <u>bh</u> a-I-aa <u>t</u> in kayraa aap <u>t</u> aray kul <u>t</u> aaree. 4	Their lives become fruitful; they save themselves, and all their generations. 4
mnmuK duibDw durmiq ibAwpyijn Alqir muh gubwrl]	manmu <u>kh</u> <u>d</u> ubi <u>Dh</u> aa <u>d</u> urma <u>t</u> bi- aapay jin an <u>t</u> ar moh gubaaree.	The self-willed manmukhs are engrossed in duality and evil-mindedness; within them is the darkness of attachment.
skhjnw klkOwn BwvYEie flby sxuprvwrl]5]	sant janaa kee kathaa na <u>bh</u> aavai o-ay doobay san parvaaree. 5	They do not love the sermon of the humble Saints, and they are drowned along with their families. 5

inMdkuinMdw kir mluDwlEhu mlBKumwieAwDwrl]	nin <u>d</u> ak nin <u>d</u> aa kar mal <u>Dh</u> ovai oh mal <u>bh</u> a <u>kh</u> maa-I-aa <u>Dh</u> aaree.	By slandering, the slanderer washes the filth off others; he is an eater of filth, and a worshipper of Maya.
skų j nw kl inklw ivAwpynw arvwir n pwrl]6]	san <u>t</u> janaa kee nin <u>d</u> aa vi-aapay naa urvaar na paaree. 6	He indulges in the slander of the humble Saints; he is neither on this shore, nor the shore beyond. 6
ehuprpMtuKyluklAwsBukrqY hir krqYsB kl Dwrl]	ayhu parpanch <u>kh</u> ayl kee-aa sa <u>bh</u> kar <u>t</u> ai har kar <u>t</u> ai sa <u>bh</u> kal <u>Dh</u> aaree.	All this worldly drama is set in motion by the Creator Lord; He has infused His almighty strength into all.
hir ejkustquvrqYjug Altqir stqu iKtbYejkTkwrl]7]	har ayko soo <u>t</u> var <u>t</u> ai jug an <u>t</u> ar soo <u>t</u> <u>kh</u> inchai aykankaaree. 7	The thread of the One Lord runs through the world; when He pulls out this thread, the One Creator alone remains.
rsin rsin ris gwvih hir gw rsnw hir rsu Dwrl]	rasan rasan ras gaavahi har gu <u>n</u> rasnaa har ras <u>Dh</u> aaree.	With their tongues, they sing the Glorious Praises of the Lord, and savor Them. They place the sublime essence of the Lord upon their tongues, and savor it.
nwnk hir ibnu Avrun mwgau hir rs plliq ip Awrl]8]1]7]	naanak har bin avar na maaga-o har ras paree <u>t</u> pi-aaree. 8 1 7	O Nanak, other than the Lord, I ask for nothing else; I am in love with the Love of the Lord's sublime essence. 8 1 7