

maDhusoodan mayray man tan paraanaa

mJ mhl 4 ] (94-9)	maajh mehlaa 4.	Maajh, Fourth Mehl:
mDisdn mymn qn pñw ]	ma <u>Dhusoodan</u> mayray man <u>tan</u> paraanaa.	The Lord is my mind, body and breath of life.
hauir ibnidj ] Avrun j wñw ]	ha-o har bin <u>doojaa</u> avar na jaanaa.	I do not know any other than the Lord.
kel sj xisqiml YvfBgl my hir pBipAwñw dsYj lau ]1]	ko-ee sajan <u>sant</u> milai vad <u>bhaagee</u> mai har parab <u>h</u> pi-aaraa <u>dasai</u> jee-o.   1	If only I could have the good fortune to meet some friendly Saint; he might show me the Way to my Beloved Lord God.   1
haumnuqnuKj I Bwl Bwl wel ]	ha-o man <u>tan</u> <u>khojee</u> <u>bhaal</u> <u>bhaalaae</u> .	I have searched my mind and body, through and through.
ikauipAwñw plqmuiml Ymyl muel ]	ki-o pi-aaraa pareet <u>am</u> milai mayree maa-ee.	How can I meet my Darling Beloved, O my mother?
imil sqsliq Kj udsuel ivic slqiq hir pBvsvYj lau ]2]	mil sat <u>sangat</u> <u>khoj</u> <u>dasaa-ee</u> vich sangat har parab <u>h</u> vasai jee-o.   2	Joining the Sat Sangat, the True Congregation, I ask about the Path to God. In that Congregation, the Lord God abides.   2
myw ipAwñw plqmu siqguru rKwñl w ]	mayraa pi-aaraa pareet <u>am</u> sat <u>gur</u> rakhvaalaa.	My Darling Beloved True Guru is my Protector.
hm bwirk dln krhuplqpwl ]	ham baarik <u>deen</u> karahu partipaalaa.	I am a helpless child-please cherish me.
myw mwq ipqw gurusiqguru ptw gir j I imil kml vivgsYj lau ]3]	mayraa maat <u>piṭaa</u> gur sat <u>gur</u> pooraa gur jal mil kamal vigsai jee-o.   3	The Guru, the Perfect True Guru, is my Mother and Father. Obtaining the Water of the Guru, the lotus of my heart blossoms forth.   3
myibnu gur dkynd n Awñl ]	mai bin gur <u>daykhay</u> need na aavai.	Without seeing my Guru, sleep does not come.
myymn qin vdn gur ibrhI I gñwl ]	mayray man <u>tan</u> <u>vaydan</u> gur birahu lagaavai.	My mind and body are afflicted with the pain of separation from the Guru.
hir hir dieAw krhuguru myl hu j n nñnk gr imil rhsYj lau ]4]2]	har har <u>da-i-aa</u> karahu gur maylhu jan naanak gur mil rahsai jee-o.   4  2	O Lord, Har, Har, show mercy to me, that I may meet my Guru. Meeting the Guru, servant Nanak blossoms forth.   4  2