

mayraa pi-aaraa pareetam satgur rakhvaalaa

mJ mhl 4] (94-9)	maajh mehlaa 4.	Maajh, Fourth Mehl:
mDisdn mymn qn pñw]	maDhusoodan mayray man tan paraanaa.	The Lord is my mind, body and breath of life.
hauir ibnidj Avrun j wnw]	ha-o har bin doojaa avar na jaanaa.	I do not know any other than the Lord.
kel sj xusqiml YvfBgl my hir pBipAwr dslj lau]1]	ko-ee sajan sant milai vadbhaagee mai har parabh pi-aaraa dasai 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 tan khojee bhaal bhaala- ee.	I have searched my mind and body, through and through.
ikauipAwr plqmuiml Ymyl muel]	ki-o pi-aaraa pareetam milai mayree maa-ee.	How can I meet my Darling Beloved, O my mother?
imil sqsliq Kj udsuel ivic slqiq hir pBvsvlj lau]2]	mil sat sangat khoj dasaa-ee vich sangat har parabh 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 ipAwr plqmu siqgru rKwll]	mayraa pi-aaraa pareetam satgur rakhvaalaa.	My Darling Beloved True Guru is my Protector.
hm bwirk dln krhuplqpwl]	ham baarik deen karahu partipaalaa.	I am a helpless child-please cherish me.
myw mwq ipqw gurusiqgruplw gir j I imil kml vivgslj lau]3]	mayraa maat pitaa gur satgur 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
myibnugir dKynd n Awl]	mai bin gur daykhay need na aavai.	Without seeing my Guru, sleep does not come.
myymn qin vdn gir ibrhu I gwl]	mayray man tan vaydan gur birahu lagaavai.	My mind and body are afflicted with the pain of separation from the Guru.
hir hir dieAw krhugru myl hu j n nwink gr imil rhslj lau]4]2]	har har da-i-aa 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