har aavtay kee khabar gur paa-ee man tan aando aanand bha-ay har aavtay sunay mayray laal har laal

| nt nwrwien mhl w 4 pVqwl<br>(977-7)  | nat naaraa-in mehlaa 4 pa <u>rh</u> - <u>t</u> aal   | Nat Naaraayan, Fourth Mehl, Partaal:   |
|--|--|--|
| myrymn syv sPI hir Gwl ]   | mayray man sayv safal har <u>gh</u> aal.   | O my mind, serve the Lord, and receive the fruits of your rewards.   |
| lygir pg ryn rvwl]   | lay gur pag rayn ravaal.   | Receive the dust of the Guru's feet.   |
| siBdildBNjdnKdwl]  | sa <u>bh d</u> ali <u>d bh</u> anj <u>dukh d</u> aal.  | All poverty will be eliminated, and your pains will disappear.   |
| hir hohohondir inhwl ]1]<br>rhwau]   | har ho ho ho na <u>d</u> ar nihaal.   1  <br>rahaa-o.  | The Lord shall bless you with His Glance of Grace, and you shall be enraptured.   1  Pause   |
| hir kwigthuhir Awip s∨wirE<br>hir rbby rbby mhl byAbbµ lwl lwl<br>hir lwl ]                          | har kaa garihu har aap savaari-o<br>har rang rang mahal bay-an <u>t</u> laal<br>laal har laal.   | The Lord Himself embellishes His household. The Lord's Mansion of Love is studded with countless jewels, the jewels of the Beloved Lord.   |
| hir Awpnlik®w krlAwipigNh<br>AwieEhmhir klgur klelhY<br>bslTlhmhir dKyBelinhwl<br>inhwlinhwlinhwl]1] | har aapnee kirpaa karee aap garihi<br>aa-i-o ham har kee gur kee-ee hai<br>basee <u>th</u> ee ham har <u>d</u> ay <u>kh</u> ay <u>bh</u> a-<br>ee nihaal nihaal nihaal .   1 | The Lord Himself has granted His Grace, and He has come into my home. The Guru is my advocate before the Lord. Gazing upon the Lord, I have become blissful, blissful, blissful,   1 |
| hir AwvqyklKbir guir pwel<br>min qin AwndoAwnpdBeyhir<br>Awvqysmymyrylwlhirlwl]                      | har aav <u>t</u> ay kee <u>kh</u> abar gur paa-ee<br>man <u>t</u> an aan <u>d</u> o aanan <u>d bh</u> a-ay har<br>aav <u>t</u> ay sunay mayray laal har laal.                | From the Guru, I received news of the Lord's arrival. My mind and body became ecstatic and blissful, hearing of the arrival of the Lord, my Beloved Love, my Lord.                   |
| jnunwnkuhirhirimlyBey<br>glqwnhwlinhwlinhwl<br>]2]1]7]   | jan naanak har har milay <u>bh</u> a-ay<br>gal <u>t</u> aan haal nihaal nihaal.<br>  2  1  7   | Servant Nanak has met with the Lord, Har, Har; he is intoxicated, enraptured, enraptured.   2  1  7  |