

mai man vadee aas haray ki-o kar har darsan paavaa

<b>vfh॥mhl ॥ 4 Grū 2 (561-11)</b>	<b>vad-hans mehlaa 4 ghar 2</b>	<b>Wadahans, Fourth Mehl, Second House:</b>
m̄min vfl Aw̄s hryikaukir hir drsnupi॥ ]	mai man vadee aas haray ki-o kar har <u>darsan</u> paavaa.	Within my mind there is such a great yearning; how will I attain the Blessed Vision of the Lord's Darshan?
haij wie pC ApnysqgrYgir piC mnimigDismJi॥ ]	ha-o jaa-ay <u>puchhaa</u> apnay <u>satgurai</u> gur <u>puchh</u> man muga <u>Dh</u> samjhavaa.	I go and ask my True Guru; with the Guru's advice, I shall teach my foolish mind.
BII ॥ mnusmJYgir sbdl hir hir sdw iDAwey ]	bhoolaa man samjhai gur sab <u>dee</u> har har sadaa <u>Dhi</u> -aa-ay.	The foolish mind is instructed in the Word of the Guru's Shabad, and meditates forever on the Lord, Har, Har.
n̄nk ij s̄ndir krymjw ipAw̄w s̄ohir crxl icqul wey ]1]	naanak jis nadar karay mayraa pi- aaraa so har charnee chit laa-ay.   1	O Nanak, one who is blessed with the Mercy of my Beloved, focuses his consciousness on the Lord's Feet.   1
hausiB vjs krl ipr kwrix j yhir pB s̄icy Bw̄w ]	ha-o sabh vays karee pir kaaran jay har parab <u>h</u> saachay <u>bhaavaa</u> .	I dress myself in all sorts of robes for my Husband, so that my True Lord God will be pleased.
s̄ipruipAw̄w m̄ndir n dKJhai ikaukir Dlrj upi॥ ]	so pir pi-aaraa mai nadar na <u>daykhai</u> ha-o ki-o kar <u>Dheeraj</u> paavaa.	But my Beloved Husband Lord does not even cast a glance in my direction; how can I be consoled?
ij s̄ukwrix hauslguruuslguru s̄o iprurq w̄ Avw ]	jis kaaran ha-o seegaar seegaaree so pir rataa mayraa avraa.	For His sake, I adorn myself with adornments, but my Husband is imbued with the love of another.
n̄nk DnuDhuDhu shwgix ij in ipruvwAvw scisvrv ]2]	naanak <u>Dhan</u> <u>Dhan</u> <u>Dhan</u> sohagan <u>jin</u> pir raavi-ar <u>haa</u> sach savraa.   2	O Nanak, blessed, blessed, blessed is that soul-bride, who enjoys her True, Sublime Husband Lord.   2
haij wie pC shwg shwgix qsl ikauprupwieAvw pBumjw ]	ha-o jaa-ay <u>puchhaa</u> sohaag suhaagan <u>tusee</u> ki-o pir paa-i-ar <u>haa</u> parab <u>h</u> mayraa.	I go and ask the fortunate, happy soul-bride, "How did you attain Him - your Husband Lord, my God?"
m̄albir ndir krl ipir s̄icym CifAvw mjr w̄ qjw ]	mai oopar nadar karee pir saachai mai <u>chhodi</u> -ar <u>haa</u> mayraa <u>tayraa</u> .	She answers, "My True Husband blessed me with His Mercy; I abandoned the distinction between mine and yours."
sBumnuqnuj laukrhuhir pB k iequmrwrig Bkyiml IAY ]	sab <u>h</u> man <u>tan</u> jee-o karahu har parab <u>h</u> kaa it maarag <u>bhainay</u> milee- ai.	Dedicate everything, mind, body and soul, to the Lord God; this is the Path to meet Him, O sister."
AwpnVw pBundir kir dKJn̄nk jiq j q1 r1 IAY ]3]	aapnar <u>haa</u> parab <u>h</u> nadar kar <u>daykhai</u> naanak jot jotee ralee-ai.   3	If her God gazes upon her with favor, O Nanak, her light merges into the Light.   3

<i>johir pB k mdyje snj iqsu mnqnu Apxw dy ]</i>	jo har <u>parbh</u> kaa mai <u>day-ay</u> sanayhaa <u>tis</u> man <u>tan</u> apnaa <u>dayva</u> .	I dedicate my mind and body to the one who brings me a message from my Lord God.
<i>inq pKw PjI sjv kmvw iqsu Awgl piwl Fw ]</i>	<u>nit</u> <u>pakhaa</u> fayree sayv kamaavaa <u>tis</u> aagai paanee <u>dhovaa</u> <sup>N</sup> .	I wave the fan over him every day, serve him and carry water for him.
<i>inq inq sjv krl hir j n kl jo hir hir kQw sKw ]</i>	<u>nit</u> <u>nit</u> sayv karee har jan kee jo har har kathaa sunaa-ay.	Constantly and continuously, I serve the Lord's humble servant, who recites to me the sermon of the Lord, Har, Har.
<i>Dn Dlhgirlgir siqqrupth nnnk min Awis pjw ey ]4]</i>	<u>Dhan</u> <u>Dhan</u> guroo gur satgur pooraa naanak man aas pujaa-ay.   4	Hail, hail unto the Guru, the Guru, the Perfect True Guru, who fulfills Nanak's heart's desires.   4
<i>grusj xumyv mil hryij qimil hir nmus iDAvw ]</i>	gur sajan mayraa mayl haray jit mil har naam <u>Dhi</u> -aavaa.	O Lord, let me meet the Guru, my best friend; meeting Him, I meditate on the Lord's Name.
<i>gir siqqir piShuhir gosit plw kir sWU hir gk gwv ]</i>	gur satgur paashu har gosat <u>poochhaa</u> <sup>N</sup> kar saa <sup>N</sup> <u>he</u> har gun gaavaa <sup>N</sup> .	I seek the Lord's sermon from the Guru, the True Guru; joining with Him, I sing the Glorious Praises of the Lord.
<i>gk gwv inq inq sd hir kymnu j lvlnmuisix qrw ]</i>	<u>gun</u> gaavaa <u>nit</u> <u>nit</u> <u>sad</u> har kay man jeevai naam sun <u>tayraa</u> .	Each and every day, forever, I sing the Lord's Praises; my mind lives by hearing Your Name.
<i>nnnk ij qvvl ivsrYmrw siAml iqqlvyl Ymir j wie j laumjw ]5]</i>	naanak jit vaylaa visrai mayraa su-aamee <u>tit</u> vaylai mar jaa-ay jee-o mayraa.   5	O Nanak, that moment when I forget my Lord and Master - at that moment, my soul dies.   5
<i>hir vKx kausBukel l cIssovky ij siAwip ivKw y ]</i>	har vaykhan <u>ka-o sabh</u> ko-ee lochai so vaykhai jis aap vikhaalay.	Everyone longs to see the Lord, but he alone sees Him, whom the Lord causes to see Him.
<i>ij s nondir krymrw ipAwvw so hir hir sdw smw y ]</i>	jis no nadar karay mayraa pi-aaraa so har har <u>sadaa</u> samaalay.	One upon whom my Beloved bestows His Glance of Grace, cherishes the Lord, Har, Har forever.
<i>sohir hir nmusdwdw smw y ij sisqgrupth mrw imil Aw ]</i>	so har har naam <u>sadaa</u> <u>sadaa</u> samaalay jis satgur pooraa mayraa mili-aa.	He alone cherishes the Lord, Har, Har, forever and ever, who meets my Perfect True Guru.
<i>nnnk hir j n hir iekyhehir j ip hir sqwl ril Aw ]6]1]3]</i>	naanak har jan har ikay ho-ay har jap har saytee rali-aa.   6  1  3	O Nanak, the Lord's humble servant and the Lord become One; meditating on the Lord, he blends with the Lord.   6  1  3