

vaahiguroo vaahiguroo vaahiguroo vaahi jee-o

sveleymhlycaDyky 4, gXII (1402-11)	sava-ee-ay mahlay cha-uthay kay 4, ga-ynd	Swaiyas In Praise Of The Fourth Mehl, ga-ynd
viihgirllviihgirllviihgirllviih j lau]	vaahiguroo vaahiguroo vaahiguroo vaahi jee-o.	Waahay Guru, Waahay Guru, Waahay Guru, Waahay Jee-o.
kvl nh mDir bh kit sh sly sB khq mw j sd ij sih dhl Bwq Kwih j lau]	kaval nain maDhur bain kot sain sang sobh kahat maa jasod jisahi dahee bhaat khaahi jee-o.	You are lotus-eyed, with sweet speech, exalted and embellished with millions of companions. Mother Yashoda invited You as Krishna to eat the sweet rice.
djK rpbAiq Anpbmh mh mg Bel ikknl sbd Jnqkr KJ pwih j lau]	daykh roop at anoop moh maha mag bha-ee kinknee sabad jhanaatkaar khayl paahi jee-o.	Gazing upon Your supremely beautiful form, and hearing the musical sounds of Your silver bells tinkling, she was intoxicated with delight.
kwl kl m hkmuhwiQ khhukainu mjt skleysubhigirllDinuDrq hIAcuih j lau]	kaal kalam hukam haath kahhu ka un mayt sakai ees bamm-yu ga yaan Dhayaan Dharat hee-ai chaahi jee-o.	Death's pen and command are in Your hands. Tell me, who can erase it? Shiva and Brahma yearn to enshrine Your spiritual wisdom in their hearts.
siq swcws invs Awd pirKu sdw qhl viihgirllviihgirllviihgirll viih j lau]1]6]	sat saach saree nivaas aad purakh sadaa tuhee vaahiguroo vaahiguroo vaahiguroo vaahi jee-o. 1 6	You are forever True, the Home of Excellence, the Primal Supreme Being. Waahay Guru, Waahay Guru, Waahay Guru, Waahay Jee-o. 1 6