

anṭar pīree pi-aar ki-o pir bin jeevee-ai raam

gkwrI Chh mhl w 4 (1113-16)	tukhaaree chhant mehlaa 4	Tukhaari Chhant, Fourth Mehl:
Aljir ipri ipAaruikau ipr ibnu j lviAI rwm]	anṭar pīree pi-aar ki-o pir bin jeevee-ai raam.	My inner being is filled with love for my Beloved Husband Lord. How can I live without Him?
j b l gudrsun hie ikau Alimku plviAI rwm]	jab lag <u>daras</u> na ho-ay ki-o amriṭ peevee-ai raam.	As long as I do not have the Blessed Vision of His Darshan, how can I drink in the Ambrosial Nectar?
ikau Alimku plviAI hir ibnu j lviAI iqsu ibnu rhnu n j wey]	ki-o amriṭ peevee-ai har bin jeevee-ai tis bin rahan na jaa-ay.	How can I drink in the Ambrosial Nectar without the Lord? I cannot survive without Him.
Anidnu ipṭau ipṭau kryidnu rwiqI ipr ibnu ipAas n j wey]	an- <u>din</u> pari-o pari-o karay <u>din</u> raatee pir bin pi-aas na jaa-ay.	Night and day, I cry out, "Pri-o! Pri-o! Beloved! Beloved!", day and night. Without my Husband Lord, my thirst is not quenched.
Apxl ikṭw krhu hir ipAary hir hir nwmu sd swirAw]	apnee kirpaa karahu har pi-aaray har har naam sa <u>d</u> saari-aa.	Please, bless me with Your Grace, O my Beloved Lord, that I may dwell on the Name of the Lord, Har, Har, forever.
gur k'lsbid imil Aw ml'pIqmu hau siqgur ivthu vvirAw]1]	gur kai sabad mili-aa mai pareeta <u>m</u> ha-o sa <u>t</u> gur vitahu vaari-aa. 1	Through the Word of the Guru's Shabad, I have met my Beloved; I am a sacrifice to the True Guru. 1
j b d'KW ipru ipAaru hir gix ris rvw rwm]	jab <u>daykhaa</u> ^N pir pi-aaraa har gun ras ravaa raam.	When I see my Beloved Husband Lord, I chant the Lord's Glorious Praises with love.
myr'Aljir hie ivgusu ipṭau ipṭau scuinq cvw rwm]	mayrai anṭar ho-ay vigaas pari-o pari-o sach niṭ chavaa raam.	My inner being blossoms forth; I continually utter, "Pri-o! Pri-o! Beloved! Beloved!"
ipṭau cvw ipAary sbid insqury ibnu d'Kyiqbiq n Awey]	pari-o chavaa pi-aaray sabad ni <u>sta</u> aray bin <u>daykha</u> y taripa <u>t</u> na aav-ay.	I speak of my Dear Beloved, and through the Shabad, I am saved. Unless I can see Him, I am not satisfied.
sbid slgru hu'ling kumix hir hir nwmu iDAwey]	sabad seegaar hovai niṭ kaaman har har naam <u>Dhi</u> -aav-ay.	That soul-bride who is ever adorned with the Shabad, meditates on the Name of the Lord, Har, Har.
dieAw dnu ml'g j n dlj yml'pIqmu dhu iml wey]	da-i-aa daan mangat jan deejai mai pareeta <u>m</u> <u>dayh</u> milaa-ay.	Please bless this beggar, Your humble servant, with the Gift of Mercy; please unite me with my Beloved.
Anidnu guru gpaal iDAweI hm siqgur ivthu Gmwey]2]	an- <u>din</u> gur gopaal <u>Dhi</u> -aa-ee ham sa <u>t</u> gur vitahu <u>ghu</u> maa-ay. 2	Night and day, I meditate on the Guru, the Lord of the World; I am a sacrifice to the True Guru. 2

hm pwr gurunwv ibKuBvj l u qurIAY rwm]	ham paathar gur naav bikh bhavjal taaree-ai raam.	I am a stone in the Boat of the Guru. Please carry me across the terrifying ocean of poison.
gur dyhusbdusiBwie mYmV insqurIAY rwm]	gur dayvhu sabad subhaa-ay mai moorh nistaaree-ai raam.	O Guru, please, lovingly bless me with the Word of the Shabad. I am such a fool - please save me!
hm mV mgD ikCuimiq nhl pweI qUAgthuvf j wixAw]	ham moorh mugaDh kichh mit nahee paa-ee too agamm vad jaani-aa.	I am a fool and an idiot; I know nothing of Your extent. You are known as Inaccessible and Great.
qUwip dieAw l dieAw kir mY ih hm inrgxl inmwxAw]	too aap da-i-aal da-i-aa kar mayleh ham nirgunee nimaani-aa.	You Yourself are Merciful; please, mercifully bless me. I am unworthy and dishonored - please, unite me with Yourself!
Ank j nm pwp kir Brmyhix qaurxwgiq Awey]	anayk janam paap kar bharmay hun ta-o sarnaagat aa-ay.	Through countless lifetimes, I wandered in sin; now, I have come seeking Your Sanctuary.
dieAw krhurik l yhuhir j lau hm l wgh siqgur pwey]3]	da-i-aa karahu rakh layvhu har jee- o ham laagah satgur paa-ay. 3	Take pity on me and save me, Dear Lord; I have grasped the Feet of the True Guru. 3
gur pws hm l h imil kltnu hieAw rwm]	gur paaras ham loh mil kanchan ho-i-aa raam.	The Guru is the Philosopher's Stone; by His touch, iron is transformed into gold.
j qI j iq iml wie kwieAw gVu sohAw rwm]	jotee jot milaa-ay kaa-i-aa garh sohi-aa raam.	My light merges into the Light, and my body-fortress is so beautiful.
kwieAw gVusohAw mYpB mohAw ikawsis igrwis ivsrIAY]	kaa-i-aa garh sohi-aa mayrai parabh mohi-aa ki-o saas giraas visaaree-ai.	My body-fortress is so beautiful; I am fascinated by my God. How could I forget Him, for even a breath, or a morsel of food?
AidstuAgcrupkiVAw gr sbdI hau siqgur kYbil hwrIAY]	adrist agochar pakrhi-aa gur sabdee ha-o satgur kai balihaaree- ai.	I have seized the Unseen and Unfathomable Lord, through the Word of the Guru's Shabad. I am a sacrifice to the True Guru.
siqgur AwY slsuByt dyaj y siqgur swcyBwV]	satgur aagai sees bhayt day-o jay satgur saachay bhaavai.	I place my head in offering before the True Guru, if it truly pleases the True Guru.
AwpY dieAw krhu pB dwqy nwnk Amk smwV]4]1]	aapay da-i-aa karahu parabh daatay naanak ank samaavai. 4 1	Take pity on me, O God, Great Giver, that Nanak may merge in Your Being. 4 1