gatVICbtpmhlw1](243-1)	ga-o <u>rh</u> ee <u>chh</u> an <u>t</u> mehlaa 1.	Gauree, Chhant, First Mehl:
s i x nwh p B Uj laueykl VI bn mwhy]	su <u>n</u> naah para <u>bh</u> oo jee-o aykal <u>rh</u> ee ban maahay.	Hear me, O my Dear Husband God - I am all alone in the wilderness.
ikauDIrbl nwh ibnw p B vprvwhy]	ki-o <u>Dh</u> eeraigee naah binaa para <u>bh</u> vayparvaahay.	How can I find comfort without You, O my Carefree Husband God?
Dn nwh bwJhurih n swkYibKm rïx GxyrlAw]	<u>Dh</u> an naah baa <u>jh</u> ahu reh na saakai bi <u>kh</u> am rai <u>n ghan</u> ayree-aa.	The soul-bride cannot live without her Husband; the night is so painful for her.
nh nld AwvYp)muBwvYsiix bynpl myrIAw]	nah nee <u>d</u> aavai paraym <u>bh</u> aavai su <u>n</u> baynan <u>t</u> ee mayree-aa.	Sleep does not come. I am in love with my Beloved. Please, listen to my prayer!
bwJhuipAwrykoien swryejklVl kurlwey]	baaj <u>h</u> ahu pi-aaray ko-ay na saaray aykal <u>rh</u> ee kurlaa-ay.	Other than my Beloved, no one cares for me; I cry all alone in the wilderness.
nwnk sw Dn imlYimlwelibnu p l qm d i Kupwey]1]	naanak saa <u>Dh</u> an milai milaa-ee bin paree <u>t</u> am <u>d</u> u <u>kh</u> paa-ay. 1	O Nanak, the bride meets Him when He causes her to meet Him; without her Beloved, she suffers in pain. 1
ipir C i fAVI j laukvxuiml wvY]	pir <u>chh</u> odi-a <u>rh</u> ee jee-o kava <u>n</u> milaavai.	She is separated from her Husband Lord - who can unite her with Him?
ris pljm imlljlausbid shuvY]	ras paraym milee jee-o saba <u>d</u> suhaavai.	Tasting His Love, she meets Him, through the Beautiful Word of His Shabad.
sbdys h wvYqw piq pwvYdlpk d y h ajjwrY]	sab <u>d</u> ay suhaavai <u>t</u> aa pa <u>t</u> paavai <u>d</u> eepak <u>d</u> ayh ujaarai.	Adorned with the Shabad, she obtains her Husband, and her body is illuminated with the lamp of spiritual wisdom.
siix sKl shij l swic sihij l swcy kygix swry]	su <u>n</u> sa <u>kh</u> ee sahaylee saach suhaylee saachay kay gu <u>n</u> saarai.	Listen, O my friends and companions - she who is at peace dwells upon the True Lord and His True Praises.
siqguir myll qwipir rwvlibgsl Allmlq bwxl]	sa <u>tg</u> ur maylee <u>t</u> aa pir raavee bigsee amri <u>t</u> ba <u>n</u> ee.	Meeting the True Guru, she is ravished and enjoyed by her Husband Lord; she blossoms forth with the Ambrosial Word of His Bani.
nwnk sw Dn qw ipru rwyj w iqs kYmin Bwxl]2]	naanak saa <u>Dh</u> an <u>t</u> aa pir raavay jaa <u>t</u> is kai man <u>bh</u> aa <u>n</u> ee. 2	O Nanak, the Husband Lord enjoys His bride when she is pleasing to His Mind. 2

su<u>n</u> naah para<u>bh</u>oo jee-o aykal<u>rh</u>ee ban maahay

mwieAw mhxl nlGrlAwjlauk0V muTl k0VAwry]	maa-i-aa moh <u>n</u> ee nee <u>gh</u> ree-aa jee-o koo <u>rh</u> mu <u>th</u> ee koo <u>rh</u> i-aaray.	Fascination with Maya made her homeless; the false are cheated by falsehood.
ikauKU¥gLjyvVlAwjlauibnu gur AiqipAwry]	ki-o <u>kh</u> oolai gal jayva <u>rh</u> ee-aa jee-o bin gur a <u>t</u> pi-aaray.	How can the noose around her neck be untied, without the Most Beloved Guru?
hir plliq ipAwrysbid vlcwryiqs hl kw sohwy]	har paree <u>t</u> pi-aaray saba <u>d</u> veechaaray <u>t</u> is hee kaa so hovai.	One who loves the Beloved Lord, and reflects upon the Shabad, belongs to Him.
p u h dwn Anyk nwvx ikau Aldyr mlu DwY]	punn <u>d</u> aan anayk naava <u>n</u> ki-o an <u>t</u> ar mal <u>Dh</u> ovai.	How can giving donations to charities and countless cleansing baths wash off the filth within the heart?
nwm ibnw giq kie n pwvYhiT ingNh bjbwxY]	naam binaa ga <u>t</u> ko-ay na paavai ha <u>th</u> nigrahi baybaa <u>n</u> ai.	Without the Naam, no one attains salvation. Stubborn self- discipline and living in the wilderness are of no use at all.
nwnk sc Grusbid is∖wpYdwibDw mhluikjwxY]3]	naanak sach <u>gh</u> ar saba <u>d</u> si <u>nj</u> aapai <u>d</u> ubi <u>Dh</u> aa mahal ke jaa <u>n</u> ai. 3	O Nanak, the home of Truth is attained through the Shabad. How can the Mansion of His Presence be known through duality? 3
qyrw nwmuscwjlausbduscw ∨lcwro]	<u>t</u> ayraa naam sachaa jee-o saba <u>d</u> sachaa veechaaro.	True is Your Name, O Dear Lord; True is contemplation of Your Shabad.
qyrw mhluscwjlaunwmuscw ∨wpwro]	<u>t</u> ayraa mahal sachaa jee-o naam sachaa vaapaaro.	True is the Mansion of Your Presence, O Dear Lord, and True is trade in Your Name.
nwm kw ∨wpwrumlTw Bgiq I whw Anidno]	naam kaa vaapaar mee <u>th</u> aa <u>bh</u> aga <u>t</u> laahaa an <u>d</u> ino.	Trade in Your Name is very sweet; the devotees earn this profit night and day.
iqsubuJu∨Krukoien sWYnwmu IyvhuiKnuiKno]	<u>t</u> is baaj <u>h</u> va <u>kh</u> ar ko-ay na soojhai naam layvhu <u>kh</u> in <u>kh</u> ino.	Other than this, I can think of no other merchandise. So chant the Naam each and every moment.
priK Kw ndir swcl krim p\r¥ pwieAw]	para <u>kh</u> lay <u>kh</u> aa na <u>d</u> ar saachee karam poorai paa-i-aa.	The account is read; by the Grace of the True Lord and good karma, the Perfect Lord is obtained.
nwnk nwmumhw rsumlTw gir plry scupwieAw]4]2]	naanak naam mahaa ras mee <u>th</u> aa gur poorai sach paa-i-aa. 4 2	O Nanak, the Nectar of the Name is so sweet. Through the Perfect True Guru, it is obtained. 4 2