

mayray bhaa-ee janaa ko-ee mo ka-o har parabh mayl milaa-ay

isrInḡumhl 4 ] (41-1)	sireeraag mehlaa 4.	Siree Raag, Fourth Mehl:
haupḡidsḡel inḡ KVI kēl pBḡdsy iqin j wau ]	ha-o panth <u>d</u> asaa-ee niḡ <u>k</u> harḡee ko-ee parabh <u>d</u> asay ḡin jaa-o.	I stand by the wayside and ask the Way. If only someone would show me the Way to God-I would go with him.
ij nI mḡw ipAḡw rḡivAḡ iqn pICḡ I wīg iPrḡau ]	jinee mayraa pi-aaraa raavi-aa ḡin peechḡhai laag firaa-o.	I follow in the footsteps of those who enjoy the Love of my Beloved.
kir imḡhiq kir j ḡVI mḡpBḡiml xḡ kḡ cḡau ]1]	kar minatḡ kar jod- <u>r</u> hee mai parabh milḡnai kaa chaa-o.   1	I beg of them, I implore them; I have such a yearning to meet God!   1
mḡyBḡel j nḡ kēl mokaḡhir pBḡmjI iml wīe ]	mayray <u>b</u> haa-ee janaa ko-ee mo ka-o har parabh mayl milaa-ay.	O my Siblings of Destiny, please unite me in Union with my Lord God.
haḡsiḡḡr ivthḡvḡirAḡ ij in hir pBḡdIAḡ idKḡwīe ]1] rhḡau ]	ha-o satḡgur vitahu vaari-aa jin har parabh <u>d</u> ee-aa <u>d</u> ikhḡaa-ay.   1   rahaa-o.	I am a sacrifice to the True Guru, who has shown me the Lord God.   1  Pause
hḡe inḡixḡ Fih pḡvḡ pḡysiḡḡr pḡis ]	ho-ay nimaanee <u>d</u> heh pavaa pooray satḡgur paas.	In deep humility, I fall at the Feet of the Perfect True Guru.
inḡixḡAḡ ḡurḡmḡxḡhḡḡḡsiḡḡḡrḡkḡy sḡḡḡis ]	nimaḡni-aa ḡur maanḡ hai ḡur satḡgur karay saabaas.	The Guru is the Honor of the dishonored. The Guru, the True Guru, brings approval and applause.
haḡḡurḡsḡl wih n rj alḡmḡmḡ yhir pBḡpḡis ]2]	ha-o ḡur saalaahi na raj-oo mai maylay har parabh paas.   2	I am never tired of praising the Guru, who unites me with the Lord God.   2
siḡḡr no sB ko l cḡḡ j ḡḡ j ḡḡsBḡkḡe ]	satḡgur no sabḡ ko lochḡḡaa jayḡaa jagatḡ sabḡ ko-ay.	Everyone, all over the world, longs for the True Guru.
ibḡuBḡḡ drsḡnḡḡ QIAḡBḡḡhḡx bih rḡe ]	bin <u>b</u> haagaa <u>d</u> arsan naa thee-ai <u>b</u> haagheenḡ bahi ro-ay.	Without the good fortune of destiny, the Blessed Vision of His Darshan is not obtained. The unfortunate ones just sit and cry.
j ḡhir pB Bḡxḡ soQIAḡ Dir il iKAḡ n mḡyKḡe ]3]	jo har parabh <u>b</u> haanḡaa so thee-aa <u>D</u> hur likḡhi-aa na maytai ko-ay.   3	All things happen according to the Will of the Lord God. No one can erase the pre-ordained Writ of Destiny.   3
AḡpysiḡḡḡrḡAḡip hir AḡpḡmjI iml wīe ]	aapay satḡgur aap har aapay mayl milaa-ay.	He Himself is the True Guru; He Himself is the Lord. He Himself unites in His Union.
Aḡip dieAḡ kir mḡ sl ḡur siḡḡr pICḡpḡīe ]	aap <u>d</u> a-i-aa kar maylsee ḡur satḡgur peechḡhai paa-ay.	In His Kindness, He unites us with Himself, as we follow the Guru, the True Guru.
sBḡj ḡj lvḡuj ig Aḡip hḡnḡnk j l u j l ih smḡwīe ]4]4]68]	sabh jagjeevan jag aap hai naanak jal jaleh samaa-ay.   4  4  68	Over all the world, He is the Life of the World, O Nanak, like water mingled with water.   4  4  68