

har har naam niDhaan lai gurmat̄ har paṭ paa-ay

m̄rUmhl ॥ 4 Grū3 (996-2)	maaroo mehlaa 4 ghar 3	Maaroo, Fourth Mehl, Third House:
hir hir n̄m̄inDn̄l Yḡrmiq hir piq p̄ie]	har har naam ni <u>Dhaan</u> lai gurmat̄ har paṭ paa-ay.	Take the treasure of the Name of the Lord, Har, Har. Follow the Guru's Teachings, and the Lord shall bless you with honor.
h̄l iq pl iq n̄il cl d̄l hir Āl ey Cf̄wie]	halat̄ palat̄ naal chaldaa har antay la-ay <u>chhadaa-ay</u> .	Here and hereafter, the Lord goes with you; in the end, He shall deliver you.
ij Q̄ AvGt gl IĀ BIVIĀ iqQ̄ hir hir m̄kiq kr̄wie]1]	jithai avghat galee-aa <u>bheerhee-aa</u> t̄ithai har har mukat̄ karaa-ay. 1	Where the path is difficult and the street is narrow, there the Lord shall liberate you. 1
mȳ siqq̄ m̄l hir hir n̄m̄uidN̄wie]	mayray satiguraa mai har har naam drīh-aa-ay.	O my True Guru, implant within me the Name of the Lord, Har, Har.
mȳ m̄q ipq̄ s̄q bD̄pom̄ hir ibn̄ Avrūn m̄wie]1] rh̄au]	mayraa maat̄ pitaa suṭ ban <u>Dhpo</u> mai har bin avar na maa-ay. 1 raha-o.	The Lord is my mother, father, child and relative; I have none other than the Lord, O my mother. 1 Pause
m̄l hir ibrhl hir n̄m̄u h̄l kiel Awix iml w̄m̄wie]	mai har birhee har naam hai ko-ee aan <u>milaavai</u> maa-ay.	I feel the pains of love and yearning for the Lord, and the Name of the Lord. If only someone would come and unite me with Him, O my mother.
iqs̄ Āw̄ḡm̄j d̄VI mȳ plqm̄dje iml wie]	t̄is aagai mai jod-rhee mayraa pareetam̄ <u>day-ay</u> milaa-ay.	I bow in humble devotion to one who inspires me to meet with my Beloved.
siqq̄p̄irKudieAw̄l pB̄uhir m̄l y iFI n̄wie]2]	satgur purakh da-i-aal parabh̄ har maylay <u>dhil</u> na paa-ay. 2	The almighty and merciful True Guru unites me with the Lord God instantaneously. 2
ij n̄ hir hir n̄m̄un c̄jqE sy B̄ghlx mir j̄ wie]	jin har har naam na chayti-o say <u>bhaagheen</u> mar jaa-ay.	Those who do not remember the Name of the Lord, Har, Har, are most unfortunate, and are slaughtered.
Eie iPir iPir j̄ in B̄w̄elAih mir j̄ ihih Aw̄l j̄ wie]	o-ay fir fir jon <u>bhavaa-ee-ah</u> mar jameh aavai jaa-ay.	They wander in reincarnation, again and again; they die, and are re-born, and continue coming and going.
Eie j̄ m̄ dir bDym̄rlAih hir drgh iml Ysj̄ wie]3]	o-ay jam <u>dar baDhay</u> maaree-ah har <u>dargeh</u> milai sajaa-ay. 3	Bound and gagged at Death's Door, they are cruelly beaten, and punished in the Court of the Lord. 3
q̄lpB̄hm sr̄x̄gql m̄okaumj̄ l̄ h̄l hir n̄wie]	too parabh̄ ham sarnaagatee mo ka-o mayl laihu har raa-ay.	O God, I seek Your Sanctuary; O my Sovereign Lord King, please unite me with Yourself.
hir D̄w̄r ik̄p̄ j gj lvn̄ gir siqq̄ kl sr̄xwie]	har <u>Dhaar</u> kirpaa jagjeevanaa gur satgur kee sarnaa-ay.	O Lord, Life of the World, please shower me with Your Mercy; grant me the Sanctuary of the Guru, the True Guru.
hir j̄ lauAw̄p dieAw̄l h̄ie j̄ n̄nk hir m̄l wie]4]1]3]	har jee-o aap da-i-aal ho-ay jan naanak har maylaa-ay. 4 1 3	The Dear Lord, becoming merciful, has blended servant Nanak with Himself. 4 1 3