

har har boond bha-ay har su-aamee ham chaaṭrik bilal billaatee

Dn̄sr̄l mhl 4] (668-1)	Dhanaasree mehlāa 4.	Dhanaasaree, Fourth Mehl:
hir hir b̄h̄ Beyhir s̄Ām̄l hm c̄w̄iq̄k̄ ibl I ibl I w̄ql]	har har boond <u>b</u> ha-ay har su-aamee ham chaaṭrik bilal billaatee.	The Lord, Har, Har, is the rain-drop; I am the song-bird, crying, crying out for it.
hir hir ik̄p̄w̄ kr̄h̄u p̄B̄ Ap̄nl m̄iK̄ d̄ȳh̄u hir in̄m̄K̄w̄ql]1]	har har kirpaa karahu parabh̄ apnee mukh <u>d</u> ayvhu har nimkhaatee. 1	O Lord God, please bless me with Your Mercy, and pour Your Name into my mouth, even if for only an instant. 1
hir ibn̄u rih n skauiek r̄w̄ql]	har bin reh na saka-o ik raatee.	Without the Lord, I cannot live for even a second.
ij au ibn̄u Aml Y Aml I mir j w̄el h̄Ȳiq̄au hir ibn̄u hm mir j w̄ql] rh̄w̄au]	ji-o bin amlai amlee mar jaa-ee hai t̄i-o har bin ham mar jaatee. rahaa- o.	Like the addict who dies without his drug, I die without the Lord. Pause
qm̄ hir sr̄vr̄ Aiq̄ Aḡw̄h̄ hm I ih n skih Ām̄u m̄w̄ql]	t̄um har sarvar at̄ agaah ham leh na sakahi ant̄ maatee.	You, Lord, are the deepest, most unfathomable ocean; I cannot find even a trace of Your limits.
q̄l̄ pr̄Ȳ pr̄Ȳ Apr̄p̄r̄u s̄Ām̄l imiq̄ j w̄nh̄u Āw̄pn̄ ḡw̄ql]2]	too parai parai aprampar su-aamee mit̄ jaanhu aapan gaatee. 2	You are the most remote of the remote, limitless and transcendent; O Lord Master, You alone know Your state and extent. 2
hir kys̄t̄j j n̄w̄ hir j ip̄E gr̄ r̄l̄ḡ cl̄ Ū Ȳr̄w̄ql]	har kay sant̄ janaa har japi-o gur rang chaloolai raatee.	The Lord's humble Saints meditate on the Lord; they are imbued with the deep crimson color of the Guru's Love.
hir hir B̄giq̄ b̄nl̄ Aiq̄ s̄B̄w̄ hir j ip̄E āt̄m̄ p̄w̄ql]3]	har har <u>b</u> hagat̄ banee at̄ sob̄h̄aa har japi-o oot̄am paatee. 3	Meditating on the Lord, they attain great glory, and the most sublime honor. 3
Āw̄pȳ T̄w̄kr̄u Āw̄pȳ s̄ȳk̄u Āw̄ip̄ b̄n̄w̄Ȳ B̄w̄ql]	aapay <u>t</u> haakur aapay sayvak aap banaavai <u>b</u> haatee.	He Himself is the Lord and Master, and He Himself is the servant; He Himself creates His environments.
n̄w̄nk̄u j n̄u q̄m̄r̄l sr̄x̄w̄el hir r̄w̄K̄hu I w̄j B̄ḡw̄ql]4]5]	naanak jan t̄umree sarnaa-ee har raakho laaj <u>b</u> hagaatee. 4 5	Servant Nanak has come to Your Sanctuary, O Lord; protect and preserve the honor of Your devotee. 4 5