

ham moorh mugaDh sadaa say bhaa-ee gur kai sabad pargaasaa

sriT mhl 3] (601-1)	sorath mehlaa 3.	Sorat'h, Third Mehl:
hir j lauqDuno sdw swl whl ipAwryij cruGt Aghir hysws]	har jee-o tuDh no sadaa saalaahē pi-aaray jichar ghat antar hai saasaa.	Dear Beloved Lord, I praise You continually, as long as there is the breath within my body.
iekupl uiknuivsrih qlsAwml j waxubrs pcws]	ik pal khin visrahi too su-aamee jaana-o baras pachaasaa.	If I were to forget You, for a moment, even for an instant, O Lord Master, it would be like fifty years for me.
hm mlv mgD sdw syBwel gr kl sbid pghws]1]	ham moorh mugaDh sadaa say bhaa-ee gur kai sabad pargaasaa. 1	I was always such a fool and an idiot, O Siblings of Destiny, but now, through the Word of the Guru's Shabad, my mind is enlightened. 1
hir j lauqm Awpydhu bulwel]	har jee-o tum aapay dayh bujhaa- ee.	Dear Lord, You Yourself bestow understanding.
hir j lauqDuvithu vvirAw sd hl qrynwm ivthubil j wel] rhwau]	har jee-o tuDh vitahu vaari-aa sad hee tayray naam vitahu bal jaa-ee. rahaa-o.	Dear Lord, I am forever a sacrifice to You; I am dedicated and devoted to Your Name. Pause
hm sbid meysbid mwir j lvwl y Bwel sbdyhl mikiq pwel]	ham sabad mu-ay sabad maar jeevaalay bhaa-ee sabday hee mukat paa-ee.	I have died in the Word of the Shabad, and through the Shabad, I am dead while yet alive, O Siblings of Destiny; through the Shabad, I have been liberated.
sbdymnu qnu inrml uhaAw hir visAw min Awel]	sabday man tan nirmal ho-aa har vasi-aa man aa-ee.	Through the Shabad, my mind and body have been purified, and the Lord has come to dwell within my mind.
sbdugur dwqw ij qu mnu rwqw hir isaurihAw smwel]2]	sabad gur daataa jit man raataa har si-o rahi-aa samaa-ee. 2	The Guru is the Giver of the Shabad; my mind is imbued with it, and I remain absorbed in the Lord. 2
sbdun j wixh syAthybd ysyikqu Awesbwrw]	sabad na jaaneh say annay bolay say kit aa-ay sansaaraa.	Those who do not know the Shabad are blind and deaf; why did they even bother to come into the world?
hir rsun pwieAw ibrQw j nmu gvwieAw j khih vvrovwrw]	har ras na paa-i-aa birthaa janam gavaa-i-aa jameh vaaro vaaraa.	They do not obtain the subtle essence of the Lord's elixir; they waste away their lives, and are reincarnated over and over again.

<p>ibstw ky kIVyibstw mwh smxy mnmk mgD gbrw]3]</p>	<p>bistaa kay ke<u>er</u>hay bistaa maahi sama<u>an</u>ay manmuk<u>h</u> muga<u>Dh</u> gubaaraa. 3 </p>	<p>The blind, idiotic, self-willed manmukhs are like maggots in manure, and in manure they rot away. 3 </p>
<p>Awpky kir vjYmrig I weyBwe iqsuibnu Avrun kael]</p>	<p>aapay kar vayk<u>h</u>ai maarag laa-ay <u>b</u>haa-ee <u>t</u>is bin avar na ko-ee.</p>	<p>The Lord Himself creates us, watches over us, and places us on the Path, O Siblings of Destiny; there is no one other than Him.</p>
<p>j oDir il iKAw sukie n mytYBwe krqw krysihel]</p>	<p>jo <u>D</u>hur lik<u>h</u>i-aa so ko-ay na maytai <u>b</u>haa-ee kar<u>t</u>aa karay so ho-ee.</p>	<p>No one can erase that which is pre-ordained, O Siblings of Destiny; whatever the Creator wills, comes to pass.</p>
<p>nwnk nnuvisAw mn ADir Bwe Avrun dj w kael]4]4]</p>	<p>naanak naam vasi-aa man an<u>t</u>ar <u>b</u>haa-ee avar na <u>d</u>oojaa ko-ee. 4 4 </p>	<p>O Nanak, the Naam, the Name of the Lord, abides deep within the mind; O Siblings of Destiny, there is no other at all. 4 4 </p>