

apunay har parabh kee ha-o golee

mhl 4 gaVI plBl ] (168-16)	mehlaa 4 ga-or <sup>h</sup> ee poorbee.	Fourth Mehl, Gauree Poorbee:
hir dieAwiI dieAwi plB klnl myYmin qin miK hir bd I ]	har <u>da</u> -i-aal <u>da</u> -i-aa parabh keenee mayrai man <u>tan</u> mukh har bolee.	The Merciful Lord God showered me with His Mercy; with mind and body and mouth, I chant the Lord's Name.
gurmik rhuBieAwi Aiq gVw hir rhuBg Bnl myI cd I ]1]	gurmukh rang <u>bha</u> -i-aa at <u>goor</u> haa har rang <u>bhe</u> enee mayree cholee.   1	As Gurmukh, I have been dyed in the deep and lasting color of the Lord's Love. The robe of my body is drenched with His Love.   1
Apnyhir pB kl haugd I ]	apunay har parabh kee ha-o golee.	I am the maid-servant of my Lord God.
j b hm hir sqI mnuminAwi kir dlnoj gqisBugd Amd I ]1] rhwaI ]	jab ham har saytee man maani-aa kar <u>de</u> eno jagat <u>sabh</u> gol amolee.   1   rahaa-o.	When my mind surrendered to the Lord, He made all the world my slave.   1  Pause
krhuibbkusht j n Bwel Kij ihrdYdjK FIFd I ]	karahu bibayk sant jan <u>bha</u> a-ee <u>kh</u> oj hirdai <u>day</u> kh <u>dhand</u> holee.	Consider this well, O Saints, O Siblings of Destiny - search your own hearts, seek and find Him there.
hir hir rhuSB j iq sbwel hir inkit vsYhir kd I ]2]	har har roop <u>sabh</u> jot <u>saba</u> a-ee har nikat vasai har kolee.   2	The Beauty and the Light of the Lord, Har, Har, is present in all. In all places, the Lord dwells near by, close at hand.   2
hir hir inkit vsYsB j g kl Aprhu prKuAqd I ]	har har nikat vasai <u>sabh</u> jag kai aprampar <u>purakh</u> atolee.	The Lord, Har, Har, dwells close by, all over the world. He is Infinite, All-powerful and Immeasurable.
hir hir pgtukIE gir plYisru vjCE gir pih md I ]3]	har har pargat kee-o gur poorai sir vaychi-o gur peh molee.   3	The Perfect Guru has revealed the Lord, Har, Har, to me. I have sold my head to the Guru.   3
hir j I Awhir bwhir qm srxugiq qm vf prK vfd I ]	har jee antar baahar <u>tum</u> sarnaagat <u>tum</u> vad <u>purakh</u> vadolee.	O Dear Lord, inside and outside, I am in the protection of Your Sanctuary; You are the Greatest of the Great, All- powerful Lord.
j nunnkuAnidnuhir gx gwY imil siqgr gir vpd I ]4]1]15]53]	jan naanak an- <u>din</u> har <u>gun</u> gaavai mil satgur gur vaycholee.   4  1  15  53	Servant Nanak sings the Glorious Praises of the Lord, night and day, meeting the Guru, the True Guru, the Divine Intermediary.   4  1  15  53