

kanchan naaree meh jee-o lubhat hai moh meethaa maa-i-aa

gaWl bhwgix mhl w 4] (167-12)	ga-orhee bairaagan mehlaa 4.	Gauree Bairaagan, Fourth Mehl:
klt n nwl mih j lau l Bqul mhu mlT w mweAw]	kanchan naaree meh jee-o lubhat hai moh meethaa maa-i-aa.	The soul of the man is lured by gold and women; emotional attachment to Maya is so sweet to him.
Gr mlbr GwYKsl mnu An ris l weAw]	ghar mandar ghorhay khusee man an ras laa-i-aa.	The mind has become attached to the pleasures of houses, palaces, horses and other enjoyments.
hir pBuciq n Aavel ikau Clt w myr hir rweAw]1]	har parabh chit na aavee ki-o chhootaa mayray har raa-i-aa. 1	The Lord God does not even enter his thoughts; how can he be saved, O my Lord King? 1
myr rum ieh nlc krm hir myr]	mayray raam ih neech karam har mayray.	O my Lord, these are my lowly actions, O my Lord.
guxvltw hir hir dieAwl ukir ikpaw bKis Avgx siB myr]1] rhwau]	gunvanta har har da-i-aal kar kirpaa bakhas avgan sabh mayray. 1 rahaa-o.	O Lord, Har, Har, Treasure of Virtue, Merciful Lord: please bless me with Your Grace and forgive me for all my mistakes. 1 Pause
ikCu rlpunhl ikCu j wiq nwl ikCu Fltu n myr]	kichh roop nahee kichh jaat naahee kichh dhang na mayraa.	I have no beauty, no social status, no manners.
ikAw mhu l Ybd h gux ibhth nwmu j ipAw n qrw]	ki-aa muhu lai bolah gun bihoon naam japi-aa na tayraa.	With what face am I to speak? I have no virtue at all; I have not chanted Your Name.
hm pwp slg gir abryplhu siqgr krw]2]	ham paapee sang gur ubray punn satgur kayraa. 2	I am a sinner, saved only by the Company of the Guru. This is the generous blessing of the True Guru. 2
sBuj lau ip l Fum KunkudlAw vrqx kau pwxl]	sabh jee-o pind mukh nak dee-aa vartan ka-o paanee.	He gave all beings souls, bodies, mouths, noses and water to drink.
Alhu Kwxw kpVuphxudlAw rs Ain Bgwxl]	ann khaanaa kaparh painan dee-aa ras an bhogaanee.	He gave them corn to eat, clothes to wear, and other pleasures to enjoy.
ij in dleysuciq n Aavel pslhau kir j wxl]3]	j in dee-ay so chit na aavee pasoo ha-o kar jaanee. 3	But they do not remember the One who gave them all this. The animals think that they made themselves! 3
sBuklqw qrw vrqdw qllAlbrj wml]	sabh keetaa tayraa varatdaa too ^N antarjaamee.	You made them all; You are all-pervading. You are the Inner-knower, the Searcher of hearts.
hm j lb ivcwryikAw krh sBukl u qm siAwml]	ham jant vichaaray ki-aa karah sabh khayl tum su-aamee.	What can these wretched creatures do? This whole drama is Yours, O Lord and Master.
j n nwnkuhit ivhwiJAw hir gl m gl wml]4]6]12]50]	jan naanak haat vihaajhi-aa har gulam gulaamee. 4 6 12 50	Servant Nanak was purchased in the slave-market. He is the slave of the Lord's slaves. 4 6 12 50