

keetāa karnāa sarab rajāa-ee kichh keechai jay kar sakee-ai

s̥hl̥ mhl̥ w̥ 4 ] (736-3)	soohee mehlaa 4.	Soohee, Fourth Mehl:
klq̥w̥ krx̥w̥ srb̥ rj̥ w̥el̥ ik̥Cu̥kl̥c̥y̥ j̥y̥kir̥ sk̥l̥ḀI̥]	keetāa karnāa sarab rajāa-ee kichh keechai jay kar sakee-ai.	All that happens, and all that will happen, is by His Will. If we could do something by ourselves, we would.
Ḁw̥p̥x̥w̥ klq̥w̥ ik̥C̥U̥n̥ h̥w̥I̥j̥ ḁu̥hir̥ B̥w̥V̥I̥q̥ḁu̥r̥K̥I̥ḀI̥]1]	aapnāa keetāa kichhoo na hovai ji- o har bhaavai ti-o rakhee-ai.   1	By ourselves, we cannot do anything at all. As it pleases the Lord, He preserves us.   1
m̥y̥r̥y̥h̥ir̥ j̥ l̥ḁu̥s̥B̥u̥k̥o̥q̥r̥V̥is̥ ]	mayray har jee-o sabh ko tayrai vas.	O my Dear Lord, everything is in Your power.
Ḁs̥w̥ j̥ r̥u̥n̥w̥h̥l̥ j̥y̥ik̥C̥u̥kir̥ h̥m̥ s̥w̥kh̥ ij̥ ḁu̥B̥w̥V̥I̥q̥v̥I̥b̥K̥is̥ ]1] r̥h̥w̥ḁu̥ ]	asaa jor naahee jay kichh kar ham saakah ji-o bhaavai tivai bakhas.   1   rahaa-o.	I have no power to do anything at all. As it pleases You, You forgive us.   1  Pause
s̥B̥u̥j̥ l̥ḁu̥i̥p̥I̥f̥u̥d̥I̥Ḁw̥ q̥D̥u̥Ḁw̥p̥y̥q̥D̥u̥ Ḁw̥p̥y̥k̥w̥r̥Y̥I̥ w̥ie̥Ḁw̥ ]	sabh jee-o pind dee-aa tuDh aapay tuDh aapay kaarai laa-i-aa.	You Yourself bless us with soul, body and everything. You Yourself cause us to act.
j̥j̥w̥ q̥l̥h̥k̥m̥u̥k̥ri̥h̥ q̥h̥y̥k̥o̥k̥r̥m̥ k̥m̥v̥I̥j̥j̥w̥ q̥D̥u̥D̥i̥r̥ il̥ ik̥ p̥w̥ie̥Ḁw̥ ]2]	jayhaa too <sup>N</sup> hukam karahi tayhay ko karam kamaavai jayhaa tuDh Dhur likh paa-i-aa.   2	As You issue Your Commands, so do we act, according to our pre-ordained destiny.   2
p̥l̥c̥ q̥q̥u̥kir̥ q̥D̥u̥is̥t̥it̥ s̥B̥ s̥ij̥ l̥ k̥e̥l̥ C̥y̥w̥ kir̥ḁu̥j̥y̥ik̥C̥u̥kl̥q̥w̥ h̥w̥I̥ ]	panch tat kar tuDh sarisat sabh saajee ko-ee chhayvaa kari-o jay kichh keetāa hovai.	You created the entire Universe out of the five elements; if anyone can create a sixth, let him.
i̥e̥k̥n̥w̥ si̥q̥g̥r̥u̥m̥j̥l̥ q̥l̥b̥w̥v̥ih̥ i̥e̥ik̥ m̥n̥m̥i̥k̥ kri̥h̥ is̥ r̥w̥I̥ ]3]	iknaa satgur mayl too <sup>N</sup> bujhaaveh ik manmukh karahi se rovai.   3	You unite some with the True Guru, and cause them to understand, while others, the self-willed manmukhs, do their deeds and cry out in pain.   3
h̥ir̥ kl̥ v̥i̥f̥Ḁw̥el̥ h̥ḁu̥Ḁw̥i̥K̥ n̥ s̥w̥i̥k̥w̥ h̥ḁu̥m̥I̥K̥u̥m̥g̥D̥u̥n̥l̥c̥w̥x̥u̥ ]	har kee vadi-aa-ee ha-o aakh na saakaa ha-o moorakh mugaDh neechaan.	I cannot describe the glorious greatness of the Lord; I am foolish, thoughtless, idiotic and lowly.
j̥n̥ n̥w̥nk̥ k̥ḁu̥hir̥ b̥K̥is̥ I̥Y̥m̥y̥r̥ s̥i̥Ḁw̥m̥l̥ s̥r̥x̥i̥g̥i̥q̥ p̥ie̥Ḁw̥ Ḁj̥ w̥x̥u̥ ]4]4]15]24]	jan naanak ka-o har bakhas lai mayray su-aamee sarnaagaat pa-i- aa ajaan.   4  4  15  24	Please, forgive servant Nanak, O my Lord and Master; I am ignorant, but I have entered Your Sanctuary.   4  4  15  24