

gun gaavaa gun vithraa gun bolee mayree maa-ay

isrIrwgumhl 4] (40-12)	sireeraag mehlaa 4.	Siree Raag, Fourth Mehl:
gux gwv gw ivQrw gw bd l myrl mie]	gun gaavaa gun vithraa gun bolee mayree maa-ay.	I sing His Glories, I describe His Glories, I speak of His Glories, O my mother.
gurmik sj xugxkwrIAw imil sj x hir gw gie]	gurmukh sajan gunkaaree-aa mil sajan har gun gaa-ay.	The Gurmukhs, my spiritual friends, bestow virtue. Meeting with my spiritual friends, I sing the Glorious Praises of the Lord.
hIryhIruimil bjDAw rlg cl U Y nie]1]	heerai heer mil bayDhi-aa rang chaloolai naa-ay. 1	The Diamond of the Guru has pierced the diamond of my mind, which is now dyed in the deep crimson color of the Name. 1
myrgovldw gw gwv iqbiq min hie]	mayray govindaa gun gaavaa taripat man ho-ay.	O my Lord of the Universe, singing Your Glorious Praises, my mind is satisfied.
Atjir ipAas hir num kl guru qis iml wv sie]1] rhwau]	antar pi-aas har naam kee gur tus milaavai so-ay. 1 rahaa-o.	Within me is the thirst for the Lord's Name; may the Guru, in His Pleasure, grant it to me. 1 Pause
mnurghvfbwglhoguru qurw kry pswau]	man rangahu vadbhaageeho gur tuthaa karay pasaa-o.	Let your minds be imbued with His Love, O blessed and fortunate ones. By His Pleasure, the Guru bestows His Gifts.
guru num idwvew rlg isau hau siqgur ky bil j wau]	gur naam drirh-aa-ay rang si-o ha- o satgur kai bal jaa-o.	The Guru has lovingly implanted the Naam, the Name of the Lord, within me; I am a sacrifice to the True Guru.
ibnusiqgur hir numun l Bel l K kotl krm kmwau]2]	bin satgur har naam na labh-ee lakh kotee karam kamaa-o. 2	Without the True Guru, the Name of the Lord is not found, even though people may perform hundreds of thousands, even millions of rituals. 2
ibnuBwv siqgurunw iml YGir bYTAw inkit inq pwis]	bin bhaagaa satgur naa milai ghar baithi-aa nikat nit paas.	Without destiny, the True Guru is not found, even though He sits within the home of our own inner being, always near and close at hand.
Atjir AigAwn dikurmu hYivic pVdw dIir pelAwis]	antar agi-aan dukh bharam hai vich parh-daa door pa-ee-aas.	There is ignorance within, and the pain of doubt, like a separating screen.
ibnusiqgur Bytyklenu nw QIAV mnmiKu l hu bfw byl pwis]3]	bin satgur bhaytay kanchan naa thee-ai manmukh lohu boodaa bayrhee paas. 3	Without meeting with the True Guru, no one is transformed into gold. The self-willed manmukh sinks like iron, while the boat is very close. 3

<p>siqgurubihQahir nww hYikqu ibiD ciVAw j wie]</p>	<p>satgur bohith har naav hai kit biDh charhi-aa jaa-ay.</p>	<p>The Boat of the True Guru is the Name of the Lord. How can we climb on board?</p>
<p>siqgur kYBwxYj ocI Yivic bihQ bYTw Awie]</p>	<p>satgur kai bhaanai jo chalai vich bohith baithaa aa-ay.</p>	<p>One who walks in harmony with the True Guru's Will comes to sit in this Boat.</p>
<p>DhuDhuvfBwgl nwnkw ij nw siqgur I eyiml wie]4]3]67]</p>	<p>Dhan Dhan vadbhaagee naankaa jinaa satgur la-ay milaa-ay. 4 3 67 </p>	<p>Blessed, blessed are those very fortunate ones, O Nanak, who are united with the Lord through the True Guru. 4 3 67 </p>