

gur sant jano pi-aaraa mai mili-aa mayree tarisnaa bujh ga-ee-aasay

sHl mhl w 4 Gru5 (776-5)	soohee mehlaa 4 ghar 5	Soohee, Fourth Mehl, Fifth House:
guru sht j no ipAarw mYimil Aw myrI iqIsnw biJ gelAAsy]	gur sant jano pi-aaraa mai mili-aa mayree tarisnaa bujh ga-ee-aasay.	O humble Saints, I have met my Beloved Guru; the fire of my desire is quenched, and my yearning is gone.
haumnunqnu dyw siqgrY mYmY y pB gxqwsy]	ha-o man tan dayvaa satigurai mai maylay parabh guntaasay.	I dedicate my mind and body to the True Guru; I pray that may He unite me with God, the treasure of virtue.
Dnu Dhu gurI vF pirKu hY mY dsy hir swbwsy]	Dhan Dhan guroo vad purakh hai mai dasay har saabaasay.	Blessed, blessed is the Guru, the Supreme Being, who tells me of the most blessed Lord.
vFBwgl hir pwieAw j n nwnk nwim ivgwsy]1]	vadbhaagee har paa-i-aa jan naanak naam vigaasay. 1	By great good fortune, servant Nanak has found the Lord; he blossoms forth in the Naam. 1
guru sj xui pAarw mYimil Aw hir murgu pQu dswhw]	gur sajan pi-aaraa mai mili-aa har maarag panth dasaahaa.	I have met my Beloved Friend, the Guru, who has shown me the Path to the Lord.
Gir Awvhu icrl ivChhAw iml u sbid grlpB nwhw]	ghar aavhu chiree vichhunni-aa mil sabad guroo parabh naahaa.	Come home - I have been separated from You for so long! Please, let me merge with You, through the Word of the Guru's Shabad, O my Lord God.
hau qWu bwJhu Krl aafIXIAw ij au j I ibnumInumrwhw]	ha-o tujh baajhahu kharee udeenee-aa ji-o jal bin meen maraahaa.	Without You, I am so sad; like a fish out of water, I shall die.
vFBwgl hir iDAwieAw j n nwnk nwim smwhw]2]	vadbhaagee har Dhi-aa-i-aa jan naanak naam samaahaa. 2	The very fortunate ones meditate on the Lord; servant Nanak merges into the Naam. 2
mnudh idis cil cil BrimAw mnmkKu Brim Bil wieAw]	man dah dis chal chal bharmi-aa manmukh bharam bhulaa-i-aa.	The mind runs around in the ten directions; the self-willed manmukh wanders around, deluded by doubt.
inq AAsw min icqvY mn iqIsnw BK I gwieAw]	niT aasaa man chitvai man tarisnaa bhukh lagaa-i-aa.	In his mind, he continually conjures up hopes; his mind is gripped by hunger and thirst.
Anqw Dnu Dir dibAw iPir ibKu Bwl x gieAw]	anTaa Dhan Dhar dabi-aa fir bikh bhaalan ga-i-aa.	There is an infinite treasure buried within the mind, but still, he goes out, searching for poison.
j n nwnk nwnu sI wih qlIbnunwvY pic pic mieAw]3]	jan naanak naam salaahi too bin naavai pach pach mu-i-aa. 3	O servant Nanak, praise the Naam, the Name of the Lord; without the Name, he rots away, and wastes away to death. 3

<p>guru sūndar mohan paa-ay karay har paraym banee man maari-aa]</p>	<p>gur sundar mohan paa-ay karay har paraym banee man maari-aa.</p>	<p>Finding the beautiful and fascinating Guru, I have conquered my mind, through the Bani, the Word of my Beloved Lord.</p>
<p>mayraihirdai sudh budh visar ga- ee man aasaa chint visaari-aa]</p>	<p>mayrai hirdai sudh budh visar ga- ee man aasaa chint visaari-aa.</p>	<p>My heart has forgotten its common sense and wisdom; my mind has forgotten its hopes and cares.</p>
<p>mai antar vaydan paraym kee gur daykhat man saadhari-aa]</p>	<p>mai antar vaydan paraym kee gur daykhat man saadhari-aa.</p>	<p>Deep within my self, I feel the pains of divine love. Beholding the Guru, my mind is comforted and consoled.</p>
<p>vfbhagee parabh aa-ay mil jan naanak khin khin vaari-aa. 4 1 5 </p>	<p>vadbhaagee parabh aa-ay mil jan naanak khin khin vaari-aa. 4 1 5 </p>	<p>Awaken my good destiny, O God - please, come and meet me! Each and every instant, servant Nanak is a sacrifice to You. 4 1 5 </p>