tum da-i-aal sarab dukh bhanjan ik bin-o sunhu day kaanay

gal/l plrbl mhl w 4] (169-17)	ga-orhee poorbee mehlaa 4.	Gauree Poorbee, Fourth Mehl:
qm dieAwl srb dk Byn iek ibnausnhudykwny]	tum da-i-aal sarab dukh bhanjan ik bin-o sunhu day kaanay.	You are Merciful, the Destroyer of all pain. Please give me Your Ear and listen to my prayer.
ijs qyqm hir jwnysuAwml so siqgurumji myrw pNny]1]	jis <u>t</u> ay <u>t</u> um har jaanay su-aamee so sa <u>tg</u> ur mayl mayraa paraanay.	Please unite me with the True Guru, my breath of life; through Him, O my Lord and Master, You are known. 1
rwm hm siqgur pwrbhm kir mwny]	raam ham sa <u>tg</u> ur paarbarahm kar maanay.	O Lord, I acknowledge the True Guru as the Supreme Lord God.
hm mW mugD AsD miq huqygur siqgur kYbcin hir hm jwny]1] rhwau]	ham moo <u>rh</u> muga <u>Dh</u> asu <u>Dh</u> ma <u>t</u> ho <u>t</u> ay gur sa <u>tg</u> ur kai bachan har ham jaanay. 1 rahaa-o.	I am foolish and ignorant, and my intellect is impure. Through the Teachings of the Guru, the True Guru, O Lord, I come to know You. 1 Pause
ij qnyrs An rs hm dKysB iqqny Plk Plkwny]	ji <u>t</u> nay ras an ras ham <u>d</u> ay <u>kh</u> ay sa <u>bh</u> <u>tit</u> nay feek feekaanay.	All the pleasures and enjoyments which I have seen - I have found them all to be bland and insipid.
hir kw nwmu AMmQ rsucwiKAw imil siqgr mIT rs gwny]2]	har kaa naam amri <u>t</u> ras chaa <u>kh</u> i-aa mil sa <u>tg</u> ur mee <u>th</u> ras gaanay. 2	I have tasted the Ambrosial Nectar of the Naam, the Name of the Lord, by meeting the True Guru. It is sweet, like the juice of the sugarcane. 2
ijn kaugrusiqgrunhl BjtAw qy swkq mW idvwny]	jin ka-o gur sa <u>t</u> gur nahee <u>bh</u> ayti-aa <u>t</u> ay saaka <u>t</u> moo <u>rh</u> <u>d</u> ivaanay.	Those who have not met the Guru, the True Guru, are foolish and insane - they are faithless cynics.
iqn kykrmhln Dir pweydjK dlpku mih pcwny]3]	tin kay karamheen <u>Dh</u> ur paa-ay daykh deepak mohi pachaanay.	Those who were pre-ordained to have no good karma at all - gazing into the lamp of emotional attachment, they are burnt, like moths in a flame. 3
ij n kauqm dieAw kir my huqyhir hir syv I gwny]	jin ka-o <u>t</u> um <u>d</u> a-i-aa kar maylhu <u>t</u> ay har har sayv lagaanay.	Those whom You, in Your Mercy, have met, Lord, are committed to Your Service.
jn nwnk hir hir hir jip plgty miq gurmiq nwim smwny]4]4]18]56]	jan naanak har har har jap pargatay ma <u>t</u> gurma <u>t</u> naam samaanay. 4 4 18 56	Servant Nanak chants the Name of the Lord, Har, Har, Har. He is famous, and through the Guru's Teachings, He merges in the Name. 4 4 18 56