

har hirdai jap naam muraaree

Bṽraumhl w 4] (1135-6)	bhairo mehlaa 4.	Bhairao, Fourth Mehl:
qy sṽDṽhir mṽ hu sṽAṽml ij n j ipAṽ giq hōe hmṽrl]	ṽtay saaDṽhoo har maylhu su-aamee jin japi-aa gaṽ ho-ay hamaaree.	O my Lord and Master, please unite me with the Holy people; meditating on You, I am saved.
iqn kṽ drsṽdjK mṽuibgsṽiKṽu iKṽu iqn kau hau bil hmṽrl]1]	ṽtin kaa ṽdaras ṽdaykh man bigsai khin khin ṽtin ka-o ha-o balihaaree. 1	Gazing upon the Blessed Vision of their Darshan, my mind blossoms forth. Each and every moment, I am a sacrifice to them. 1
hir iṽrdṽj ip nṽmṽmṽrṽrl]	har hirdai jap naam muraaree.	Meditate within your heart on the Name of the Lord.
ikṽṽ ikṽṽ kir j gq ipq sṽAṽml hm dṽsin dṽs klj ṽpinhmṽrl]1] rhṽau]	kirpaa kirpaa kar jagaṽ piṽ su-aamee ham ṽdaasan ṽdaas keejai panihaaree. 1 rahaa-o.	Show Mercy, Mercy to me, O Father of the World, O my Lord and Master; make me the water-carrier of the slave of Your slaves. 1 Pause
iqn miq alṽm iqn piq alṽm ij n iṽrdṽvisAṽ bnṽrl]	ṽtin maṽ ootam ṽtin paṽ ootam jin hirdai vasi-aa banvaaree.	Their intellect is sublime and exalted, and so is their honor; the Lord, the Lord of the forest, abides within their hearts.
iqn kl sṽṽ I wie hir sṽAṽml iqn ismrq giq hōe hmṽrl]2]	ṽtin kee sayvaa laa-ay har su-aamee ṽtin simraṽ gaṽ ho-ay hamaaree. 2	O my Lord and Master, please link me to the service of those who meditate in remembrance on You, and are saved. 2
ij n Aṽṽ siqgurṽsṽDṽn pṽieAṽ qy hir drgh kṽFṽmṽrl]	jin aisaa satgur saaDṽ na paa-i-aa ṽtay har ṽdargeh kaadhay maaree.	Those who do not find such a Holy True Guru are beaten, and driven out of the Court of the Lord.
qy nr inṽṽk sṽB n pṽvih iqn nk kṽrṽysrj nhṽrl]3]	ṽtay nar nindak sobh na paavahi ṽtin nak kaatay sirjanhaaree. 3	These slanderous people have no honor or reputation; their noses are cut by the Creator Lord. 3
hir Aṽip bil ṽṽAṽpy bil ṽṽhir Aṽip inṽṽj nu inṽṽkṽru inṽṽhmṽrl]	har aap bulaavai aapay bolai har aap niranjan nirankaar niraahaaree.	The Lord Himself speaks, and the Lord Himself inspires all to speak; He is Immaculate and Formless, and needs no sustenance.
hir ij sṽqṽmṽ ih sṽqṽDuiml sl j n nṽnk ikAṽ ejh j ṽṽ ivcṽrl]4]2]6]	har jis too mayleh so ṽtuDṽ milsee jan naanak ki-aa ayhi jant vichaaree. 4 2 6	O Lord, he alone meets You, whom You cause to meet. Says servant Nanak, I am a wretched creature. What can I do? 4 2 6