

tayray kavan kavan gun kahi kahi gaavaa too saahib gunee niDhaanaa

sHl mhl w 4 Gru 7 (735-2)	soohee mehlaa 4 ghar 7	Soohee, Fourth Mehl, Seventh House:
qyrykvn kvn gax kih kih gvwv qUswhb gxl inDwnw]	tayray kavan kavan gun kahi kahi gaavaa too saahib gunee niDhaanaa.	Which, which of Your Glorious Virtues should I sing and recount, Lord? You are my Lord and Master, the treasure of excellence.
qmrl mihmw brin n swkauqll Tukir ab Bgvnw]1]	tumree mahimaa baran na saaka-o too ^N thaakur ooch bhagvaanaa. 1	I cannot express Your Glorious Praises. You are my Lord and Master, lofty and benevolent. 1
mY hir hir nwmu Dr sel]	mai har har naam Dhar so-ee.	The Name of the Lord, Har, Har, is my only support.
ij au BwY iqau rKu myr swihb mY qW ibnu Avru n kel]1] rhwau]	ji-o bhaavai ti-o raakh mayray saahib mai tujh bin avar na ko-ee. 1 rahaa-o.	If it pleases You, please save me, O my Lord and Master; without You, I have no other at all. 1 Pause
mY qixu dlbixu qhY myr suAwml mY qDu AwgY Ardhis]	mai taan deebaan toohai mayray su-aamee mai tuDh aagai ardaas.	You alone are my strength, and my Court, O my Lord and Master; unto You alone I pray.
mY hrU Qwau nhl ij supih krau bnyql myr dKusiku qW hl piis]2]	mai hor thaa-o naahee jis peh kara-o baynantee mayraa dukh sukh tujh hee paas. 2	There is no other place where I can offer my prayers; I can tell my pains and pleasures only to You. 2
ivcyDrql ivcy puxl ivic kwt Agin Drlj Y]	vichay Dhartee vichay paanee vich kaasat agan Dhareejai.	Water is locked up in the earth, and fire is locked up in wood.
bkrI islGiekqY Qwie rWY mn hir j ip Bku Bau dlr klj Y]3]	bakree singh iktai thaa-ay raakhay man har jap bharam bha-o door keejai. 3	The sheep and the lions are kept in one place; O mortal, meditate on the Lord, and your doubts and fears shall be removed. 3
hir kl vifAwel dKhu skhu hir inm ixAw mwxu dywey]	har kee vadi-aa-ee daykhhu santahu har nimaani-aa maan dayvaa-ay.	So behold the glorious greatness of the Lord, O Saints; the Lord blesses the dishonored with honor.
ij au Drql crx ql yqy alpir AwvY iqau nwnk swD j nW j gqu Awix sBu pYl pwey]4]1]12]	ji-o Dhartee charan talay tay oopar aavai ti-o naanak saadh janaa jagat aan sabh pairee paa-ay. 4 1 12	As dust rises from underfoot, O Nanak, so does the Lord make all people fall at the feet of the Holy. 4 1 12