

jo hamree biDh hoṭee mayray saṭiguraa saa biDh tum har jaanhu aapay

gaṭI bhṅgix mhl 4] (167-3)	ga-or ^h ee bairaagan mehlaa 4.	Gauree Bairaagan, Fourth Mehl:
hmrYmin iciq hir Aws inq ikau dKṁ hir drsuqṁṁṁṁ]	hamrai man chit har aas nit ki-o daykhaa har daras tumaaraa.	Within my conscious mind is the constant longing for the Lord. How can I behold the Blessed Vision of Your Darshan, Lord?
ij in pliq I wel soj uxqṁ hmrY min iciq hir bhṅqipAṁṁṁ]	jin pareet laa-ee so jaantaa hamrai man chit har bahut pi-aaraa.	One who loves the Lord knows this; the Lord is very dear to my conscious mind.
haukirbṁnl gur Aṁpxyij in ivCiVAṁ mjI Aṁ myṁ isrj nhṁṁṁ]1]	ha-o kurbaanee gur aapnay jin vichhurhi-aa mayli-aa mayraa sirjanhaaraa. 1	I am a sacrifice to my Guru, who has re-united me with my Creator Lord; I was separated from Him for such a long time! 1
myṁṁṁ hm pṁpl srix pryhir diAṁir]	mayray raam ham paapee saran paray har du-aar.	O my Lord, I am a sinner; I have come to Your Sanctuary, and fallen at Your Door, Lord.
mqṁinrgix hm mj YkbhṁṁAprṁ ikrpṁ Dṁir]1] rhṁṁṁ]	mat nirgun ham maylai kabahoo ^N apunee kirpaa Dhaar. 1 rahaa- o.	My intellect is worthless; I am filthy and polluted. Please shower me with Your Mercy sometime. 1 Pause
hmryAvgix bhṅqṁ bhṅqṁ hYbhṁ bṁṁṁṁṁṁ hir gxq n Aṁṁṁ]	hamray avgun bahut bahut hai baho baar baar har ganat na aavai.	My demerits are so many and numerous. I have sinned so many times, over and over again. O Lord, they cannot be counted.
qṁṁṁṁṁṁṁ hir hir dieAṁṁ ṁhir AṁpybKis I Yh hir Bṁṁṁ]	too ^N gunvantaa har har da-i-aal har aapay bakhhas laihi har bhaavai.	You, Lord, are the Merciful Treasure of Virtue. When it pleases You, Lord, You forgive me.
hm AprṁDI ṁṁKy gur sbṁql apdsṁdiE hir ṁṁṁṁCfṁṁṁ]2]	ham apraaDhee raakhay gur sangtee updays dee-o har naam chhadaavai. 2	I am a sinner, saved only by the Company of the Guru. He has bestowed the Teachings of the Lord's Name, which saves me. 2
qṁṁṁṁṁṁṁṁ ikAṁ khṁṁ myṁsiqṁṁṁṁ j b gurṁṁṁṁ h qb ibsmṁṁhie j wie]	tumray gun ki-aa kahaa mayray saṭiguraa jab gur bolah tab bisam ho-ay jaa-ay.	What Glorious Virtues of Yours can I describe, O my True Guru? When the Guru speaks, I am transfixed with wonder.

<p>hm j ʼsy AprwDI Avru kæl r wKʼ j ʼsy hm siqqir r wIK I ley Cfwie]</p>	<p>ham jaisay apraa<u>D</u>hee avar ko-ee raak<u>h</u>ai jaisay ham sat<u>g</u>ur raak<u>h</u> lee-ay <u>ch</u>hadaa-ay.</p>	<p>Can anyone else save a sinner like me? The True Guru has protected and saved me.</p>
<p>qllguruipqw qllhY gurumwqw qllguru bllDpu myw sKw sKwie]3]</p>	<p>too^N gur pi<u>t</u>aa too^Nhai gur ma<u>t</u>aa too^N gur ban<u>D</u>hap mayraa sak<u>h</u>aa sak<u>h</u>aa-ay. 3 </p>	<p>O Guru, You are my father. O Guru, You are my mother. O Guru, You are my relative, companion and friend. 3 </p>
<p>j o hmrl ibiD hqll myr siqqirw sw ibiD qm hir j wxhu Awpy]</p>	<p>jo hamree bi<u>D</u>h ho<u>t</u>ee mayray sat<u>g</u>uraaa saa bi<u>D</u>h tum har jaan<u>h</u> aapay.</p>	<p>My condition, O my True Guru - that condition, O Lord, is known only to You.</p>
<p>hm ril qyiPrqy kæl b wq n pCqw gir siqqir sllg klryhm Qwpy]</p>	<p>ham rul<u>t</u>ay fir<u>t</u>ay ko-ee baat na poo<u>ch</u>h-taa gur sat<u>g</u>ur sang keeray ham thaapay.</p>	<p>I was rolling around in the dirt, and no one cared for me at all. In the Company of the Guru, the True Guru, I, the worm, have been raised up and exalted.</p>
<p>Dlh Dlh gurllnw nk j n kyw ij qu imil Alckys iB sog slwpy]4]5]11]49]</p>	<p><u>D</u>han <u>D</u>han guroo naanak jan kayraa ji<u>t</u> mili-ai chookay sab<u>h</u> sog santaapay. 4 5 11 49 </p>	<p>Blessed, blessed is the Guru of servant Nanak; meeting Him, all my sorrows and troubles have come to an end. 4 5 11 49 </p>