

har kaa sanṭ saṭgur saṭ purkhaa jo bolai har har baanee

Dnwsrl mhl 4] (667-8)	Dhanaasree mehlāa 4.	Dhanaasaree, Fourth Mehl:
hir k̄w sl̄q̄sq̄guru sq̄ pir̄k̄w j̄ o bd̄ Ȳhir hir b̄wnl]	har kaa sanṭ saṭgur saṭ purkhaa jo bolai har har baanee.	The True Guru is the Lord's Saint, the True Being, who chants the Bani of the Lord, Har, Har.
j̄ o j̄ o kh̄Ȳ s̄x̄Ȳ som̄k̄q̄w hm̄ iqs̄ k̄Ȳ sd̄ kir̄b̄wnl]1]	jo jo kahai sunai so muktaa ham tis̄ kai sad̄ kurbaanee. 1	Whoever chants it, and listens to it, is liberated; I am forever a sacrifice to him. 1
hir k̄ȳ sl̄q̄ s̄nhuj̄ suk̄wnl]	har kay sanṭ sunhu jas kaanee.	O Saints of the Lord, listen to the Lord's Praises with your ears.
hir hir k̄Q̄w s̄nhuiek̄ inm̄K̄ pl̄ siB̄ ikl̄ ivK̄ p̄w̄p̄ Ī ih̄ j̄ wn̄l]1] rh̄w̄w̄]	har har katha sunhu ik nimakh pal sabh̄ kilvikh̄ paap leh jaanee. 1 rahaa-o.	Listen to the sermon of the Lord, Har, Har, for a moment, for even an instant, and all your sins and mistakes shall be erased. 1 Pause
ĀȲw̄ sl̄q̄w̄ s̄w̄D̄ūij̄ n̄ p̄wieĀw̄ q̄ȳvf̄ pir̄K̄ vf̄wnl]	aisaa sanṭ saaDh̄ jin paa-i-aa tay vad purakh̄ vadaanee.	Those who find such humble, Holy Saints, are the greatest of the great persons.
iqn̄ kl̄ D̄ir̄ m̄l̄gh̄ p̄B̄ s̄Āwnl̄ hm̄ hir̄ Ī c̄ Ī c̄wnl̄]2]	tin̄ kee Dhoor mangah parabh̄ su- aamee ham har loch luchaanee. 2	I beg for the dust of their feet; I long for the longing for God, my Lord and Master. 2
hir hir s̄Pil̄ Ē ibr̄K̄ūp̄B̄ s̄Āwnl̄ ij̄ n̄ j̄ ip̄Ē sȳiq̄p̄q̄wnl̄]	har har safli-o birakh̄ parabh̄ su- aamee jin japi-o say tariptaanee.	The Name of God, the Lord and Master, Har, Har, is the fruit-bearing tree; those who meditate on it are satisfied.
hir hir Āim̄k̄ū pl̄ iq̄p̄q̄w̄sȳs̄B̄ Ī w̄Q̄Ī B̄IK̄ B̄IK̄wnl̄]3]	har har amrit̄ pee tariptaasay sabh̄ laathee bhookh̄ bhukhaanee. 3	Drinking in the ambrosia of the Name of the Lord, Har, Har, I am satisfied; all my hunger and thirst is quenched. 3
ij̄ n̄ kȳvf̄ȳB̄w̄ḡ vf̄ al̄cȳiqn̄ hir̄ j̄ ip̄Ē j̄ p̄wnl̄]	jin kay vaday bhaag vad oochay tin̄ har japi-o japaanee.	Those who are blessed with the highest, loftiest destiny, chant and meditate on the Lord.
iqn̄ hir̄ sl̄q̄iq̄ mj̄l̄ p̄B̄ s̄Āwnl̄ j̄ n̄ n̄nk̄ d̄ws̄ d̄sw̄nl̄]4]3]	tin̄ har sangat̄ mayl̄ parabh̄ su- aamee jan naanak daas dasaanee. 4 3	Let me join their congregation, O God, my Lord and Master; Nanak is the slave of their slaves. 4 3