

raam mo ka-o har jan mayl man bhaavai

raamkI l mhl w 4] (881-7)	raamkalee mehlaa 4.	Raamkalee, Fourth Mehl:
hir kysKw sWd j n nlkyiqn alpIr huQuvqvV]	har kay sak <u>h</u> aa saa <u>D</u> h jan neekay tin oopar haath va <u>t</u> aavai.	The friends of the Lord, the humble, Holy Saints are sublime; the Lord spreads out His protecting hands above them.
gurmik sWd sjeI pB Bweykir ikrpw Awip iml wV]1]	gurmuk <u>h</u> saa <u>D</u> h say-ee parabh <u>b</u> haa-ay kar kirpaa aap milaavai. 1	The Gurmukhs are the Holy Saints, pleasing to God; in His mercy, He blends them with Himself. 1
raam mo kauhir j n mjI min BwV]	raam mo ka-o har jan mayl man <u>b</u> haavai.	O Lord, my mind longs to meet with the humble servants of the Lord.
Aimau Aimau hir rsuhy mITw imil sWj j nw miK pV]1] rhWau]	ami-o ami-o har ras hai meeth <u>aa</u> mil sant janaa muk <u>h</u> paavai. 1 rahaa-o.	The sweet, subtle essence of the Lord is immortalizing ambrosia. Meeting the Saints, I drink it in. 1 Pause
hir kyl g raam j n alqm imil alqm pdvl pV]]	har kay log raam jan oot <u>am</u> mil oot <u>am</u> pad <u>vee</u> paavai.	The Lord's people are the most lofty and exalted. Meeting with them, the most exalted status is obtained.
hm hWq cYl dws dwsn kl myrw Tukuru Kisl krwV]2]	ham hova <u>t</u> chayree <u>da</u> as <u>da</u> asan kee mayraa <u>th</u> aakur <u>kh</u> usee karaavai. 2	I am the slave of the slave of the Lord's slaves; my Lord and Master is pleased with me. 2
syk j n syih syvfBwgl ird min qin pliq l gwV]]	sayvak jan sayveh say vad <u>b</u> haagee rid man tan pareet lagaavai.	The humble servant serves; one who enshrines love for the Lord in his heart, mind and body is very fortunate.
ibnu plqI krih bhubwq kVubil kVopI upV]3]	bin pareet <u>ee</u> karahi baho baat <u>aa</u> koor <u>h</u> bol koor <u>ho</u> fal paavai. 3	One who talks too much without love, speaks falsely, and obtains only false rewards. 3
mo kau Dwir ikpW j gj lvn dwqy hir sWj pgl l y pV]]	mo ka-o <u>D</u> haar kirpaa jagjeevan <u>da</u> atay har sant pagee lay paavai.	Take pity on me, O Lord of the World, O Great Giver; let me fall at the feet of the Saints.
haukrtau kwit bwiF isru rwKau ij qunw nk sWju ciV AwV]4]3]	ha-o kaata-o kaat baad <u>h</u> sir raak <u>ha</u> -o jit naanak sant char <u>h</u> aavai. 4 3	I would cut off my head, and cut it into pieces, O Nanak, and set it down for the Saints to walk upon. 4 3