

har da-i-aal da-i-aa parabh keenee mayrai man tan mukh har bolee

mhl ॥ 4 gaVI pLBl] (168-16)	mehlaa 4 ga-or <u>hee</u> poorbee.	Fourth Mehl, Gauree Poorbee:
hir dieAwiI dieAwi pLB klnI myrYmin qin miK hir bd I]	har <u>da-i-aal da-i-aa parabh</u> keenee mayrai man <u>tan mukh</u> har bolee.	The Merciful Lord God showered me with His Mercy; with mind and body and mouth, I chant the Lord's Name.
gurmik rlguBieAwi Aiq gWw hir rllg BlnI myrI cd I]1]	gurmukh rang <u>bha-i-aa at</u> goor <u>haa</u> har rang <u>bheenee</u> mayree cholee. 1	As Gurmukh, I have been dyed in the deep and lasting color of the Lord's Love. The robe of my body is drenched with His Love. 1
Apnyhir pB kl haugd I]	apunay har <u>parabh</u> kee ha-o golee.	I am the maid-servant of my Lord God.
j b hm hir sqI mnuminAwi kir dlnoj gqisBugd Amd I]1] rhwaI]	jab ham har say <u>tee</u> man maani-aa kar <u>deeno jagat sabh</u> gol amolee. 1 rahaa-o.	When my mind surrendered to the Lord, He made all the world my slave. 1 Pause
krhuibbkuslk j n Bwel Kij ihrdYdjK FIFd I]	karahu bibayk sant jan <u>bhaa-ee</u> <u>khaj hirdai daykh dhandholee</u> .	Consider this well, O Saints, O Siblings of Destiny - search your own hearts, seek and find Him there.
hir hir rpuSB j iq sbwel hir inkit vsYhir kd I]2]	har har roop <u>sabh</u> jot sabaa-ee har nikat vasai har kolee. 2	The Beauty and the Light of the Lord, Har, Har, is present in all. In all places, the Lord dwells near by, close at hand. 2
hir hir inkit vsYsB j g kl Aprpr prKuAqd I]	har har nikat vasai <u>sabh jag</u> kai aprampar <u>purakh atolee</u> .	The Lord, Har, Har, dwells close by, all over the world. He is Infinite, All-powerful and Immeasurable.
hir hir pgtukIE gir pLYisru vjCE gir pih md I]3]	har har pargat kee-o gur poorai sir vaychi-o gur peh molee. 3	The Perfect Guru has revealed the Lord, Har, Har, to me. I have sold my head to the Guru. 3
hir j I Alhir bwhir qm srxugiq qm vf prK vfd I]	har jee antar baahar <u>tum</u> sarnaagat <u>tum vad purakh</u> vadolee.	O Dear Lord, inside and outside, I am in the protection of Your Sanctuary; You are the Greatest of the Great, All- powerful Lord.
j nuunikuAnidnuhir gx gwY imil siqgr gir vpd I]4]1]15]53]	jan naanak an- <u>din</u> har <u>gun gaavai</u> mil <u>satgur gur</u> vaycholee. 4 1 15 53	Servant Nanak sings the Glorious Praises of the Lord, night and day, meeting the Guru, the True Guru, the Divine Intermediary. 4 1 15 53