

har darsan ka-o mayraa man baho taṭtai ji-o ṭarikhāava<sup>N</sup>t bin neer

gṭf mhl 4 ] (861-18)	gond mehlaa 4.	Gond, Fourth Mehl:
hir drsn kaumyrw mnu bhū qpqṭ ij au iqKwvṭqū ibnu nr ]1]	har <u>darsan</u> ka-o mayraa man baho <u>taṭtai</u> ji-o <u>ṭarikhāava</u> <sup>N</sup> <u>t</u> bin neer.   1	My mind yearns so deeply for the Blessed Vision of the Lord's Darshan, like the thirsty man without water.   1
myrYmin pṭnu l go hir qṭr ]	mayrai man paraym lago har <u>ṭeer</u> .	My mind is pierced through by the arrow of the Lord's Love.
hmrl bṭdn hir pBuj wny myr mn Aṭṭr kl plr ]1] rhwau ]	hamree bay <u>dan</u> har parabh jaanai mayray man an <u>ṭar</u> kee peer.   1   rahaa-o.	The Lord God knows my anguish, and the pain deep within my mind.   1  Pause
myr hir plqm kl kæl bṭiq snwṭ so Bwæl somyrw blr ]2]	mayray har paree <u>ṭam</u> kee ko-ee baa <u>ṭ</u> sunaavai so <u>bḥaa</u> -ee so mayraa beer.   2	Whoever tells me the Stories of my Beloved Lord is my Sibling of Destiny, and my friend.   2
iml uiml uskl gṭx khumyrw pB ky l ysiqgr kl miq Dir ]3]	mil mil sak <u>hee</u> gu <u>n</u> kaho mayray parabh kay lay sa <u>ṭgur</u> kee ma <u>ṭ</u> <u>Dheer</u> .   3	Come, and join together, O my companions; let's sing the Glorious Praises of my God, and follow the comforting advice of the True Guru..   3
j n nwnk kl hir Aṭs pjṭ wvhu hir drsin slṭq srlr ]4]6]	jan naanak kee har aas pujaavahu har <u>darsan</u> saa <sup>N</sup> <u>t</u> sareer.   4  6	Please fulfill the hopes of servant Nanak, O Lord; his body finds peace and tranquility in the Blessed Vision of the Lord's Darshan.   4  6