

mayray saahaa mai har darsan sukh ho-ay

Dnwsrl mhl w 4 ] (670-4)	Dhanaasree mehlāa 4.	Dhanaasaree, Fourth Mehl:
myryswh mY hir drsn sIKuhie ]	mayray saahaa mai har <u>darsan sukh</u> ho-ay.	O my King, beholding the Blessed Vision of the Lord's Darshan, I am at peace.
hmrl bpdn qlj wncw swhw Avru ikAw j wYkie ] rhwau ]	hamree baydan too jaantaa saahaa avar ki-aa jaanai ko-ay. rahaa-o.	You alone know my inner pain, O King; what can anyone else know?   Pause
swcw swihbu scu qlmyryswh qrw kIAw scusBuhie ]	saachaa saahib sach too mayray saahaa tayraa kee-aa sach <u>sabh</u> ho-ay.	O True Lord and Master, You are truly my King; whatever You do, all that is True.
JUw iks kau AwKIAY swhw dlj w nwhl kie ]1]	<u>jhoothaa</u> kis ka-o aakhee-ai saahaa doojaa naahee ko-ay.   1	Who should I call a liar? There is no other than You, O King.   1
sBnw ivic qlvrqdw swhw siB qwh idAwvih idnu rwiq ]	<u>sabhnaa</u> vich too varatdaa saahaa <u>sabh tujheh Dhi-aavahi din raat</u> .	You are pervading and permeating in all; O King, everyone meditates on You, day and night.
siB qw hl Qwvhu mlgdymryswh qlsBnw krih iek dwiq ]2]	<u>sabh tujh</u> hee thaavhu mangday mayray saahaa too <u>sabhnaa</u> karahi ik daat.   2	Everyone begs of You, O my King; You alone give gifts to all.   2
sBu ko qw hl ivic hY myryswh qw qy bwhir kiel nwh ]	<u>sabh</u> ko <u>tujh</u> hee vich hai mayray saahaa <u>tujh tay</u> baahar ko-ee naahi.	All are under Your Power, O my King; none at all are beyond You.
siB j IA qry qlsBs dw myryswh siB qw hl mwih smwih ]3]	<u>sabh</u> jee-a tayray too <u>sabhas daa</u> mayray saahaa <u>sabh tujh</u> hee maahi samaahi.   3	All beings are Yours-You belong to all, O my King. All shall merge and be absorbed in You.   3
sBnw kl qlAws hY myry ipAwry siB qwh idAwvih myryswh ]	<u>sabhnaa</u> kee too aas hai mayray pi-aaray <u>sabh tujheh Dhi-aavahi</u> mayray saah.	You are the hope of all, O my Beloved; all meditate on You, O my King.
ij au BwY iqau rKu qlmyry ipAwry scu nwnk kypiqsw ]4]7]13]	ji-o <u>bhaavai ti-o rakh</u> too mayray pi-aaray sach naanak kay paatisaah.   4  7  13	As it pleases You, protect and preserve me, O my Beloved; You are the True King of Nanak.   4  7  13