

satsangat milee-ai har saaDhoo mil sangat har gun gaa-ay

Aisw mhl w 4 ] (368-13)	aasaa mehlaa 4.	Aasaa, Fourth Mehl:
sqstgijq iml IAYhir swDUimil stgijq hir gx gwie ]	satsangat milee-ai har saa <u>D</u> hoo mil sangat har gun gaa-ay.	Join the Sat Sangat, the Lord's True Congregation; joining the Company of the Holy, sing the Glorious Praises of the Lord.
igAwn rqnubil Aw Git cwnxu AigAwnu ADryw j wie ]1]	gi-aan ra <sup>tan</sup> bali-aa <u>ghat</u> chaana <u>n</u> agi-aan an <u>D</u> hayraa jaa-ay.   1	With the sparkling jewel of spiritual wisdom, the heart is illuminated, and ignorance is dispelled.   1
hir j n n <sup>w</sup> chuhir hir iDAwie ]	har jan naachahu har har <u>D</u> hi-aa- ay.	O humble servant of the Lord, let your dancing be meditation on the Lord, Har, Har.
A <sup>s</sup> ystg iml ih myrBwel hm j n kyDwh pwie ]1] rh <sup>w</sup> au ]	aisay sant mileh mayray <u>b</u> haa-ee ham jan kay <u>D</u> hovah paa-ay.   1   rahaa-o.	If only I could meet such Saints, O my Siblings of Destiny; I would wash the feet of such servants.   1  Pause
hir hir n <sup>w</sup> muj phumn myry Anidnuhir il v l wie ]	har har naam japahu man mayray an- <u>d</u> in har liv laa-ay.	Meditate on the Naam, the Name of the Lord, O my mind; night and day, center your consciousness on the Lord.
j oieChusel Pl up <sup>w</sup> vhuiPir BK n l wglAwie ]2]	jo <u>i</u> chhahu so-ee fal paavhu fir <u>b</u> hookh na laagai aa-ay.   2	You shall have the fruits of your desires, and you shall never feel hunger again.   2
A <sup>w</sup> pyhir Apr <sup>w</sup> br <sup>w</sup> krqw hir A <sup>w</sup> py bil bul wie ]	aapay har aprampar kartaa har aapay bol bulaa-ay.	The Infinite Lord Himself is the Creator; the Lord Himself speaks, and causes us to speak.
s <sup>w</sup> el stg Bl yqDuBwih ij n <sup>w</sup> kl piq pwih Qwie ]3]	say-ee sant <u>b</u> halay tu <u>D</u> h <u>b</u> haaveh jin <sup>H</sup> kee pat paavahi thaa-ay.   3	The Saints are good, who are pleasing to Your Will; their honor is approved by You.   3
n <sup>w</sup> nk <sup>w</sup> Awik n r <sup>w</sup> ij Yhir gx ij au AwKYiqausKupwie ]	naanak aakh na raajai har gun ji-o aakhai ti-o sukh paa-ay.	Nanak is not satisfied by chanting the Lord's Glorious Praises; the more he chants them, the more he is at peace.
Bgiq Blfir dleyhir Apnygx gwhku vxij l Yj wie ]4]11]63]	<u>b</u> hagat <u>b</u> handaar dee-ay har apunay gun gaahak vanaj lai jaa- ay.   4  11  63	The Lord Himself has bestowed the treasure of devotional love; His customers purchase virtues, and carry them home.   4  11  63