

man rangahu vadbhaageeho gur tuthaa karay pasaa-o

isrIn <u>g</u> umhl 4 ] (40-12)	sireeraag mehlaa 4.	Siree Raag, Fourth Mehl:
g <u>x</u> g <u>u</u> v <u>u</u> g <u>x</u> iv <u>Q</u> r <u>u</u> g <u>x</u> b <u>d</u> l m <u>r</u> l mie ]	gun gaavaa gun vithraa gun bolee mayree maa-ay.	I sing His Glories, I describe His Glories, I speak of His Glories, O my mother.
g <u>r</u> mi <u>K</u> sj x <u>u</u> g <u>x</u> ku <u>r</u> l <u>A</u> w imil sj x hir g <u>x</u> g <u>u</u> ie ]	gurmukh sajan gunkaaree-aa mil sajan har gun gaa-ay.	The Gurmukhs, my spiritual friends, bestow virtue. Meeting with my spiritual friends, I sing the Glorious Praises of the Lord.
h <u>l</u> r <u>Y</u> h <u>r</u> u imil b <u>j</u> D <u>A</u> w r <u>l</u> g c <u>l</u> u <u>Y</u> nie ]1]	heerai heer mil bay <u>D</u> hi-aa rang chaloolai naa-ay.   1	The Diamond of the Guru has pierced the diamond of my mind, which is now dyed in the deep crimson color of the Name.   1
m <u>ry</u> g <u>o</u> v <u>l</u> u g <u>x</u> g <u>u</u> v <u>u</u> i <u>q</u> u <u>l</u> q min hie ]	mayray govindaa gun gaavaa taripat man ho-ay.	O my Lord of the Universe, singing Your Glorious Praises, my mind is satisfied.
A <u>l</u> q <u>i</u> r ip <u>A</u> is hir nu <u>m</u> k <u>l</u> g <u>r</u> u q <u>i</u> s iml w <u>v</u> l <u>s</u> ie ]1] rh <u>w</u> au ]	antar pi-aas har naam kee gur tus milaavai so-ay.   1   rahaa-o.	Within me is the thirst for the Lord's Name; may the Guru, in His Pleasure, grant it to me.   1  Pause
m <u>n</u> u r <u>l</u> g <u>h</u> u v <u>f</u> B <u>l</u> g <u>l</u> h <u>o</u> g <u>r</u> u q <u>u</u> l <u>w</u> k <u>r</u> y p <u>s</u> w <u>au</u> ]	man rangahu vad <u>b</u> haageeho gur <u>t</u> uthaa karay pasaa-o.	Let your minds be imbued with His Love, O blessed and fortunate ones. By His Pleasure, the Guru bestows His Gifts.
g <u>r</u> u nu <u>m</u> u id <u>l</u> w <u>e</u> y r <u>l</u> g is <u>a</u> u h <u>au</u> si <u>g</u> g <u>r</u> k <u>Y</u> bil j <u>w</u> au ]	gur naam drir <u>h</u> -aa-ay rang si-o ha- o satgur kai bal jaa-o.	The Guru has lovingly implanted the Naam, the Name of the Lord, within me; I am a sacrifice to the True Guru.
ibnu si <u>g</u> g <u>r</u> hir nu <u>m</u> un l Bel l K k <u>o</u> l k <u>r</u> m k <u>m</u> w <u>au</u> ]2]	bin satgur har naam na lab <u>h</u> -ee lakh kotee karam kamaa-o.   2	Without the True Guru, the Name of the Lord is not found, even though people may perform hundreds of thousands, even millions of rituals.   2
ibnu B <u>w</u> g <u>w</u> si <u>g</u> g <u>r</u> u nu iml <u>Y</u> G <u>i</u> r b <u>Y</u> T <u>A</u> w ink <u>i</u> t inq p <u>w</u> is ]	bin <u>b</u> haagaa satgur naa milai <u>g</u> har bait <u>h</u> i-aa nikat nit paas.	Without destiny, the True Guru is not found, even though He sits within the home of our own inner being, always near and close at hand.
A <u>l</u> q <u>i</u> r A <u>i</u> g <u>A</u> wn d <u>k</u> u Br <u>m</u> u h <u>Y</u> iv <u>i</u> c p <u>V</u> d <u>w</u> d <u>l</u> r pel <u>A</u> wis ]	antar agi-aan <u>d</u> uk <u>h</u> <u>b</u> haram hai vich par <u>h</u> - <u>d</u> aa <u>d</u> oor pa-ee-aas.	There is ignorance within, and the pain of doubt, like a separating screen.
ibnu si <u>g</u> g <u>r</u> B <u>y</u> ty k <u>l</u> u nu nu Q <u>I</u> A <u>Y</u> m <u>n</u> m <u>k</u> u l <u>h</u> u b <u>f</u> w b <u>Y</u> l p <u>w</u> is ]3]	bin satgur <u>b</u> haytay kanchan naa thee-ai manmuk <u>h</u> lohu boodaa bayr <u>h</u> ee paas.   3	Without meeting with the True Guru, no one is transformed into gold. The self-willed manmukh sinks like iron, while the boat is very close.   3

<p>siqgurubihQahir nww hYikqu ibiD ciVAw j wie ]</p>	<p>satgur bohith har naav hai kit biDh charhi-aa jaa-ay.</p>	<p>The Boat of the True Guru is the Name of the Lord. How can we climb on board?</p>
<p>siqgur kYBwxYj ocI Yivic bihQ bYTw Awie ]</p>	<p>satgur kai bhaanai jo chalai vich bohith baithaa aa-ay.</p>	<p>One who walks in harmony with the True Guru's Will comes to sit in this Boat.</p>
<p>DhuDhuvfBwgl nwnkw ij nw siqgurul eyiml wie ]4]3]67]</p>	<p>Dhan Dhan vadbhaagee naankaa jinaa satgur la-ay milaa-ay.   4  3  67  </p>	<p>Blessed, blessed are those very fortunate ones, O Nanak, who are united with the Lord through the True Guru.   4  3  67  </p>