

शब्द हज़ारे Shabad Hazaaray

माझ महला ५ चउपदे घरु १ ॥

maajh mehlaa 5 cha-upday ghar 1.
Maajh, Fifth Mehl, Chau-Padas, First House:

मेरा मनु लोचै गुर दरसन ताई ॥

mayraa man lochai gur darsan taa-ee.
My mind longs for the Blessed Vision of the Guru's Darshan.

बिलप करे चातृक की निआई ॥

bilap karay chaatrick kee ni-aa-ee.
It cries out like the thirsty song-bird.

तृखा न उतरै साँति न आवै बिनु दरसन संत पिआरे जीउ ॥१॥

tarikhaa na utrai saan^Nti na aavai bin darsan sant pi-aaray jee-o. ||1||
My thirst is not quenched, and I can find no peace, without the Blessed Vision of the Beloved Saint. ||1||

हउ घोली जीउ घोलि घुमाई गुर दरसन संत पिआरे जीउ ॥१॥ रहाउ ॥

ha-o gholee jee-o ghol ghumaa-ee gur darsan sant pi-aaray jee-o. ||1|| rahaa-o.
I am a sacrifice, my soul is a sacrifice, to the Blessed Vision of the Beloved Saint Guru.
||1||Pause||

तेरा मुख सुहावा जीउ सहज धुनि बाणी ॥

tayraa mukh suhaavaa jee-o sahj Dhun banee.
Your Face is so Beautiful, and the Sound of Your Words imparts intuitive wisdom.

चिरु होआ देखे सारिंगपाणी ॥

chir ho-aa daykhay saaringpaanee.
It is so long since this rainbird has had even a glimpse of water.

धनु सु देसु जहा तूं वसिआ मेरे सजण मीत मुरारे जीउ ॥२॥

Dhan so days jahaa too^N vasi-aa mayray sajan meet muraaray jee-o. ||2||
Blessed is that land where You dwell, O my Friend and Intimate Divine Guru. ||2||

हउ घोली हउ घोलि घुमाई गुर सजण मीत मुरारे जीउ ॥१॥ रहाउ ॥

ha-o gholee ha-o ghol ghumaa-ee gur sajan meet muraaray jee-o. ||1|| rahaa-o.
I am a sacrifice, I am forever a sacrifice, to my Friend and Intimate Divine Guru.
||1||Pause||

इक घड़ी न मिलते ता कलिजुगु होता ॥

ik gharhee na miltay taa kalijug hotaa.

When I could not be with You for just one moment, the Dark Age of Kali Yuga dawned for me.

हुणि कदि मिलीऐ पृअ तुधु भगवंता ॥

hun kad milee-ai pari-a tuDh bhagvantaa.

When will I meet You, O my Beloved Lord?

मोहि रैणि न विहावै नीद न आवै बिनु देखे गुर दरबारे जीउ ॥३॥

mohi rain na vihaavai need na aavai bin daykhay gur darbaaray jee-o. ||3||

I cannot endure the night, and sleep does not come, without the Sight of the Beloved Guru's Court. ||3||

हउ घोली जीउ घोलि घुमाई तिसु सचे गुर दरबारे जीउ ॥१॥ रहाउ ॥

ha-o gholee jee-o ghol ghumaa-ee tis sachay gur darbaaray jee-o. ||1|| rahaa-o.
I am a sacrifice, my soul is a sacrifice, to that True Court of the Beloved Guru.
||1||Pause||

भागु होआ गुरि संतु मिलाइआ ॥

bhaag ho-aa gur sant milaa-i-aa.

By good fortune, I have met the Saint Guru.

प्रभु अबिनासी घर महि पाइआ ॥

parabh abhinaasee ghar meh paa-i-aa.

I have found the Immortal Lord within the home of my own self.

सेव करी पलु चसा न विछुड़ा जन नानक दास तुमारे जीउ ॥४॥

sayv karee pal chasaa na vichhurhaa jan naanak daas tumaaray jee-o. ||4||

I will now serve You forever, and I shall never be separated from You, even for an instant. Servant Nanak is Your slave, O Beloved Master. ||4||

हउ घोली जीउ घोलि घुमाई जन नानक दास तुमारे जीउ ॥ रहाउ ॥१॥८॥

ha-o gholee jee-o ghol ghumaa-ee jan naanak daas tumaaray jee-o. rahaa-o. ||1||8||
I am a sacrifice, my soul is a sacrifice; servant Nanak is Your slave, Lord.
||Pause||1||8||

धनासरी महला १ घर १ चउपदे

Dhanaasree mehlaa 1 ghar 1 cha-upday
Dhanaasaree, First Mehl, First House, Chau-Padas:

१९सति नामु करता पुरखु निरभउ निरवैरु अकाल मूरति अजूनी सैभं गुर प्रसादि ॥

ik-o^Nkaar saṭ naam kartaa purakh nirbha-o nirvair akaal mooraṭ ajoonee saibha^N gur
parsaad.

One Universal Creator God. Truth Is The Name. Creative Being Personified. No Fear.
No Hatred. Image Of The Undying. Beyond Birth. Self-Existent. By Guru's Grace:

जीउ डरतु है आपणा कै सिउ करी पुकार ॥

jee-o daraṭ hai aapnaa kai si-o karee pukaar.
My soul is afraid; to whom should I complain?

दूख विसारणु सेविआ सदा सदा दातारु ॥१॥

dookh visaaran sayvi-aa sadaa sadaa daataar. ||1||
I serve Him, who makes me forget my pains; He is the Giver, forever and ever. ||1||

साहिबु मेरा नीत नवा सदा सदा दातारु ॥१॥ रहाउ ॥

saahib mayraa neeṭ navaa sadaa sadaa daataar. ||1|| rahaa-o.
My Lord and Master is forever new; He is the Giver, forever and ever. ||1||Pause||

अनदिनु साहिबु सेवीऐ अंति छडाए सोइ ॥

an-din saahib sayvee-ai anṭ chhadaa-ay so-ay.
Night and day, I serve my Lord and Master; He shall save me in the end.

सुणि सुणि मेरी कामणी पारि उतारा होइ ॥२॥

sun sun mayree kaamnee paar uṭaaraa ho-ay. ||2||
Hearing and listening, O my dear sister, I have crossed over. ||2||

दइआल तैरै नामि तरा ॥

da-i-aal tayrai naam taraa.
O Merciful Lord, Your Name carries me across.

सद कुरबाणै जाउ ॥१॥ रहाउ ॥

sad kurbaanai jaa-o. ||1|| rahaa-o.
I am forever a sacrifice to You. ||1||Pause||

सरबं साचा एकु है दूजा नाही कोइ ॥

sarba^N saachaa ayk hai doojaa naahee ko-ay.
In all the world, there is only the One True Lord; there is no other at all.

ता की सेवा सो करे जा कउ नदरि करे ॥३॥

taa kee sayvaa so karay jaa ka-o nadar karay. ||3||
He alone serves the Lord, upon whom the Lord casts His Glance of Grace. ||3||

तुधु बाझु पिआरे केव रहा ॥

tuDh baajh pi-aaray kayv rahaa.
Without You, O Beloved, how could I even live?

सा वडिआई देहि जितु नामि तेरे लागि रहाँ ॥

saa vadi-aa-ee deh jit naam tayray laag rahaa^N.
Bless me with such greatness, that I may remain attached to Your Name.

दूजा नाही कोइ जिसु आगै पिआरे जाइ कहा ॥१॥ रहाउ ॥

doojaa naahee ko-ay jis aagai pi-aaray jaa-ay kaha. ||1|| rahaa-o.
There is no other, O Beloved, to whom I can go and speak. ||1||Pause||

सेवी साहिबु आपणा अवरु न जाचंड कोइ ॥

sayvee saahib aapnaa avar na jaacha^N-o ko-ay.
I serve my Lord and Master; I ask for no other.

नानक ता का दासु है बिंद बिंद चुख चुख होइ ॥४॥

naanak taa kaa daas hai bind bind chukh chukh ho-ay. ||4||
Nanak is His slave; moment by moment, bit by bit, he is a sacrifice to Him. ||4||

साहिब तेरे नाम विटहु बिंद बिंद चुख चुख होइ ॥१॥ रहाउ ॥४॥१॥

saahib tayray naam vitahu bind bind chukh chukh ho-ay. ||1|| rahaa-o. ||4||1||
O Lord Master, I am a sacrifice to Your Name, moment by moment, bit by bit.
||1||Pause||4||1||

तिलंग महला १ घर ३

tilang mehlaa 1 ghar 3

Tilang, First Mehl, Third House:

ੴ ਸਤਿਗੁਰ ਪ੍ਰਸਾਦਿ ॥

ik-o^Nkaar satgur parsaad.

One Universal Creator God. By The Grace Of The True Guru:

इह तनु माइआ पाहिआ पिआरे लीतड़ा लबि रंगाए ॥

ih tan maa-i-aa paahi-aa pi-aaray leet-r^haa lab rangaa-ay.

This body fabric is conditioned by Maya, O beloved; this cloth is dyed in greed.

मेरै कंत न भावै चोलड़ा पिआरे किउ धन सेजै जाए ॥१॥

mayrai kant na b^haavai chol^rhaa pi-aaray ki-o Dhan sayjai jaa-ay. ||1||

My Husband Lord is not pleased by these clothes, O Beloved; how can the soul-bride go to His bed? ||1||

हंड कुरबानै जाउ मिहरवाना हंड कुरबानै जाउ ॥

ha^N-u kurbaanai jaa-o miharvaanaa ha^N-u kurbaanai jaa-o.

I am a sacrifice, O Dear Merciful Lord; I am a sacrifice to You.

हंड कुरबानै जाउ तिना कै लैनि जो तेरा नाउ ॥

ha^N-u kurbaanai jaa-o tinaa kai lain jo tayraa naa-o.

I am a sacrifice to those who take to Your Name.

लैनि जो तेरा नाउ तिना कै हंड सद कुरबानै जाउ ॥१॥ रहाउ ॥

lain jo tayraa naa-o tinaa kai ha^N-u sad kurbaanai jaa-o. ||1|| rahaa-o.

Unto those who take to Your Name, I am forever a sacrifice. ||1||Pause||

काइआ रंडणि जे थीऐ पिआरे पाईऐ नाउ मजीठ ॥

kaa-i-aa ranyan jay thee-ai pi-aaray paa-ee-ai naa-o majeeth.

If the body becomes the dyer's vat, O Beloved, and the Name is placed within it as the dye,

रंडण वाला जे रंडै साहिबु ऐसा रंगु न डीठ ॥२॥

ranyan vaalaa jay ranyai saahib aisaa rang na deeth. ||2||

and if the Dyer who dyes this cloth is the Lord Master - O, such a color has never been seen before! ||2||

जिन के चोले रतड़े पिआरे कंतु तिना कै पासि ॥

jin kay cholay raṭ-rhay pi-aaray kanṭ tinaa kai paas.

Those whose shawls are so dyed, O Beloved, their Husband Lord is always with them.

धूड़ि तिना की जे मिलै जी कहू नानक की अरदासि ॥३॥

Dhoorḥ tinaa kee jay milai jee kaho naanak kee ardaas. ||3||

Bless me with the dust of those humble beings, O Dear Lord. Says Nanak, this is my prayer. ||3||

आपे साजे आपे रंगे आपे नदरि करेइ ॥

aapay saajay aapay rangay aapay nadar karay-i.

He Himself creates, and He Himself imbues us. He Himself bestows His Glance of Grace.

नानक कामणि कंतै भावै आपे ही रावेइ ॥४॥१॥३॥

naanak kaamaṇ kanṭai bhaavai aapay hee raavay-ay. ||4||1||3||

O Nanak, if the soul-bride becomes pleasing to her Husband Lord, He Himself enjoys her. ||4||1||3||

तिलंग मः १ ॥

ṭilang mehlaa 1.

Tilang, First Mehl:

इआनड़ीए मानड़ा काइ करेहि ॥

i-aanrhee-ay maanrhaa kaa-ay karayhi.

O foolish and ignorant soul-bride, why are you so proud?

आपनड़ै घरि हरि रंगो की न माणेहि ॥

aapnarhai ghar har rango kee na maaneh.

Within the home of your own self, why do you not enjoy the Love of your Lord?

सहु नेड़ै धन कम्मलीए बाहरु किआ दूढेहि ॥

saho nayrhai Dhan kammlee-ay baahar ki-aa dhoodhayhi.

Your Husband Lord is so very near, O foolish bride; why do you search for Him outside?

भै कीआ देहि सलाईआ नैणी भाव का करि सीगारो ॥

bhai kee-aa deh salaa-ee-aa nainee bhaav kaa kar seegaaro.

Apply the Fear of God as the mascara to adorn your eyes, and make the Love of the Lord your ornament.

ता सोहागणि जाणीये लागी जा सह धरे पिआरो ॥१॥

taa sohagan jaanee-ai laagee jaa saho Dharay pi-aaro. ||1||

Then, you shall be known as a devoted and committed soul-bride, when you enshrine love for your Husband Lord. ||1||

इआणी बाली किआ करे जा धन कंत न भावै ॥

i-aanee baalee ki-aa karay jaa Dhan kant na bhaavai.

What can the silly young bride do, if she is not pleasing to her Husband Lord?

करण पलाह करे बहुतेरे सा धन महलु न पावै ॥

karan palaah karay bahuṭayray saa Dhan mahal na paavai.

She may plead and implore so many times, but still, such a bride shall not obtain the Mansion of the Lord's Presence.

विणु करमा किछु पाईये नाही जे बहुतेरा धावै ॥

vinu karmaa kichh paa-ee-ai naahee jay bahuṭayraa Dhaavai.

Without the karma of good deeds, nothing is obtained, although she may run around frantically.

लब लोभ अहंकार की माती माइआ माहि समाणी ॥

lab lobh aha^Nkaar kee maatee maa-i-aa maahi samaanee.

She is intoxicated with greed, pride and egotism, and engrossed in Maya.

इनी बाती सह पाईये नाही भई कामणि इआणी ॥२॥

inee baatee saho paa-ee-ai naahee bha-ee kaaman i-aanee. ||2||

She cannot obtain her Husband Lord in these ways; the young bride is so foolish! ||2||

जाइ पुछहु सोहागणी वाहै किनी बाती सह पाईये ॥

jaa-ay puchhahu sohaagane vaahai kinee baatee saho paa-ee-ai.

Go and ask the happy, pure soul-brides, how did they obtain their Husband Lord?

जो किछु करे सो भला करि मानीये हिकमति हुकमु चुकाईये ॥

jo kichh karay so bhalaa kar maanee-ai hikmat hukam chukhaa-ee-ai.

Whatever the Lord does, accept that as good; do away with your own cleverness and self-will.

जा कै प्रेमि पदारथु पाईये तउ चरणी चितु लाईये ॥

jaa kai paraym padaarath paa-ee-ai ta-o charnee chit laa-ee-ai.

By His Love, true wealth is obtained; link your consciousness to His lotus feet.

सहु कहै सो कीजै तनु मनो दीजै ऐसा परमलु लाईऐ ॥

saho kahai so keejai tan mano deejai aisaa parmāl laa-ee-ai.

As your Husband Lord directs, so you must act; surrender your body and mind to Him, and apply this perfume to yourself.

एव कहहि सोहागणी भैणे इनी बाती सहु पाईऐ ॥३॥

ayv kaheh sohaaganeē bhainay inee baateē saho paa-ee-ai. ||3||

So speaks the happy soul-bride, O sister; in this way, the Husband Lord is obtained. ||3||

आपु गवाईऐ ता सहु पाईऐ अउरु कैसी चतुराई ॥

aap gavaa-ee-ai taa saho paa-ee-ai a-or kaisee chaṭuraa-ee.

Give up your selfhood, and so obtain your Husband Lord; what other clever tricks are of any use?

सहु नदरि करि देखै सो दिनु लेखै कामणि नउ निधि पाई ॥

saho naḍar kar dekhai so din laykhai kaaman na-o niDh paa-ee.

When the Husband Lord looks upon the soul-bride with His Gracious Gance, that day is historic - the bride obtains the nine treasures.

आपणे कंत पिआरी सा सोहागणि नानक सा सभराई ॥

aapṇay kaṅt pi-aaree saa sohagan naanak saa sabhraa-ee.

She who is loved by her Husband Lord, is the true soul-bride; O Nanak, she is the queen of all.

ऐसे रंगि राती सहज की माती अहिनिसि भाइ समाणी ॥

aisay rang raateē sahj kee maateē ahinis bhaa-ay samaaneē.

Thus she is imbued with His Love, intoxicated with delight; day and night, she is absorbed in His Love.

सुंदरि साइ सरूप बिचखणि कहीऐ सा सिआणी ॥४॥२॥४॥

sundar saa-ay saroop bichkhan kahee-ai saa si-aaneē. ||4||2||4||

She is beautiful, glorious and brilliant; she is known as truly wise. ||4||2||4||

सूही महला १ ॥

soohee mehlaa 1.

Soohee, First Mehl:

कउण तराजी कवणु तुला तेरा कवणु सराफु बुलावा ॥

ka-un taraajee kavan tulaa tayraa kavan saraaf bulaavaa.

What scale, what weights, and what assayer shall I call for You, Lord?

कउणु गुरु कौ पहि दीखिआ लेवा कौ पहि मुलु करावा ॥१॥

ka-un guroo kai peh deekhi-aa layvaa kai peh mul karaavaa. ||1||

From what guru should I receive instruction? By whom should I have Your value appraised? ||1||

मेरे लाल जीउ तेरा अंतु न जाणा ॥

mayray laal jee-o tayraa ant na jaanaa.

O my Dear Beloved Lord, Your limits are not known.

तूं जलि थलि महीअलि भरिपुरि लीणा तूं आपे सर्ब समाणा ॥१॥ रहाउ ॥

too^N jal thal mahee-al bharipur leenaa too^N aapay sarab samaanaa. ||1|| rahaa-o.

You pervade the water, the land, and the sky; You Yourself are All-pervading.

||1||Pause||

मनु ताराजी चितु तुला तेरी सेव सराफु कमावा ॥

man taaraajee chit tulaa tayree sayv saraaf kamaavaa.

Mind is the scale, consciousness the weights, and the performance of Your service is the appraiser.

घट ही भीतरि सो सहु तोली इन बिधि चितु रहावा ॥२॥

ghat hee bheetar so saho tolee in biDh chit rahaavaa. ||2||

Deep within my heart, I weigh my Husband Lord; in this way I focus my consciousness. ||2||

आपे कंडा तोलु तराजी आपे तोलणहारा ॥

aapay kandaa tol taraajee aapay tolanhaaraa.

You Yourself are the balance, the weights and the scale; You Yourself are the weigher.

आपे देखै आपे बूझै आपे है वणजारा ॥३॥

aapay daykhai aapay boojhai aapay hai vanjaaraa. ||3||

You Yourself see, and You Yourself understand; You Yourself are the trader. ||3||

अंधुला नीच जाति परदेसी खिनु आवै तिलु जावै ॥

anDhulaa neech jaat pardaysee khin aavai til jaavai.

The blind, low class wandering soul, comes for a moment, and departs in an instant.

ता की संगति नानक रहदा किउ करि मूड़ा पावै ॥४॥२॥६॥

taa kee sangat naanak rahdaa ki-o kar moorhaa paavai. ||4||2||9||

In its company, Nanak dwells; how can the fool attain the Lord? ||4||2||9||

ੴ ਸਤਿ ਨਾਮੁ ਕਰਤਾ ਪੁਰਖੁ ਨਿਰਭਉ ਨਿਰਵੈਰੁ ਅਕਾਲ ਮੂਰਤਿ ਅਜੂਨੀ ਸੈਭੰ ਗੁਰ ਪ੍ਰਸਾਦਿ ॥

ik-o^Nkaar sat naam kartaa purakh nirbha-o nirvair akaal moorat ajoonee saibha^N gur
parsaad.

One Universal Creator God. Truth Is The Name. Creative Being Personified. No Fear.
No Hatred. Image Of The Undying. Beyond Birth. Self-Existent. By Guru's Grace:

रागु बिलावलु महला १ चउपदे घरु १ ॥

raag bilaaval mehlaa 1 cha-upday ghar 1.

Raag Bilaaval, First Mehl, Chau-Padas, First House:

तू सुलतानु कहा हउ मीआ तेरी कवन वडाई ॥

too sultaan kahaa ha-o mee-aa tayree kavan vadaa-ee.

You are the Emperor, and I call You a chief - how does this add to Your greatness?

जो तू देहि सु कहा सुआमी मै मूरख कहणु न जाई ॥१॥

jo too deh so kahaa su-aamee mai moorakh kahan na jaa-ee. ||1||

As You permit me, I praise You, O Lord and Master; I am ignorant, and I cannot chant
Your Praises. ||1||

तेरे गुण गावा देहि बुझाई ॥

tayray gun gaavaa deh bujhaa-ee.

Please bless me with such understanding, that I may sing Your Glorious Praises.

जैसे सच महि रहउ रजाई ॥१॥ रहाउ ॥

jaisay sach meh raha-o rajaa-ee. ||1|| rahaa-o.

May I dwell in Truth, according to Your Will. ||1||Pause||

जो किछु होआ सभु किछु तुझ ते तेरी सभ असनाई ॥

jo kichh ho-aa sabh kichh tujh tay tayree sabh asnaa-ee.

Whatever has happened, has all come from You. You are All-knowing.

तेरा अंतु न जाणा मेरे साहिब मै अंधुले किआ चतुराई ॥२॥

tayraa ant na jaanaa mayray saahib mai anDhulay ki-aa chaturaa-ee. ||2||

Your limits cannot be known, O my Lord and Master; I am blind - what wisdom do I
have? ||2||

किआ हउ कथी कथे कथि देखा मै अकथु न कथना जाई ॥

ki-aa ha-o kathee kathay kath daykhaa mai akath na kathnaa jaa-ee.
What should I say? While talking, I talk of seeing, but I cannot describe the
indescribable.

जो तुधु भावै सोई आखा तिलु तेरी वडिआई ॥३॥

jo tuDh bhaavai so-ee aakhaa til tayree vadi-aa-ee. ||3||
As it pleases Your Will, I speak; it is just the tiniest bit of Your greatness. ||3||

एते कूकर हउ बेगाना भउका इसु तन ताई ॥

aytay kookar ha-o baygaanaa bha-ukaa is tan taa-ee.
Among so many dogs, I am an outcast; I bark for my body's belly.

भगति हीणु नानकु जे होइगा ता खसमै नाउ न जाई ॥४॥१॥

bhagat heen naanak jay ho-igaa taa khasmai naa-o na jaa-ee. ||4||1||
Without devotional worship, O Nanak, even so, still, my Master's Name does not leave
me. ||4||1||

बिलावलु महला १ ॥

bilaaval mehlaa 1.
Bilaawal, First Mehl:

मनु मंदरु तनु वेस कलंदरु घट ही तीरथि नावा ॥

man mandar tan vays kalandar ghat hee tirath naavaa.
My mind is the temple, and my body is the simple cloth of the humble seeker; deep
within my heart, I bathe at the sacred shrine.

एकु सबदु मेरै प्रानि बसतु है बाहुड़ि जनमि न आवा ॥१॥

ayk sabad mayrai paraan basat hai baahurh janam na aavaa. ||1||
The One Word of the Shabad abides within my mind; I shall not come to be born
again. ||1||

मनु बेधिआ दइआल सेती मेरी माई ॥

man bayDhi-aa da-i-aal saytee mayree maa-ee.
My mind is pierced through by the Merciful Lord, O my mother!

कउणु जाणै पीर पराई ॥

ka-un jaanai peer paraa-ee.
Who can know the pain of another?

हम नाही चिंत पराई ॥१॥ रहाउ ॥

ham naahee chint̄ paraa-ee. ||1|| rahaa-o.
I think of none other than the Lord. ||1||Pause||

अगम अगोचर अलख अपारा चिंता करहु हमारी ॥

agam agochar alakh apaaraa chint̄aa karahu hamaaree.
O Lord, inaccessible, unfathomable, invisible and infinite: please, take care of me!

जलि थलि महीअलि भरिपुरि लीणा घटि घटि जोति तुमारी ॥२॥

jal thal mahee-al bharipur leenaa ghat ghat jot̄ tum^Haaree. ||2||
In the water, on the land and in sky, You are totally pervading. Your Light is in each and every heart. ||2||

सिख मति सभ बुधि तुमारी मंदिर छावा तेरे ॥

sikh mat̄ sabh buDh̄ tum^Haaree mandir chhaavaa tayray.
All teachings, instructions and understandings are Yours; the mansions and sanctuaries are Yours as well.

तुझ बिनु अवरु न जाणा मेरे साहिबा गुण गावा नित तेरे ॥३॥

tujh bin avar na jaanaa mayray saahibaa gun̄ gaavaa nit̄ tayray. ||3||
Without You, I know no other, O my Lord and Master; I continually sing Your Glorious Praises. ||3||

जीअ जंत सभि सरणि तुमारी सर्व चिंत तुधु पासे ॥

jee-a jant̄ sabh saran̄ tum^Haaree sarab chint̄ tuDh̄ paasay.
All beings and creatures seek the Protection of Your Sanctuary; all thought of their care rests with You.

जो तुधु भावै सोई चंगा इक नानक की अरदासे ॥४॥२॥

jo tuDh̄ bhaavai so-ee changa ik naanak kee ardaasay. ||4||2||
That which pleases Your Will is good; this alone is Nanak's prayer. ||4||2||