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Sri Guru Granth Sahib (Pages 703-704), Guru Arjan Dev Ji

ਜੈਤਸਰੀ ਮਹਲਾ ੫ ਛੰਤ ਘਰੁ ੧

jai^hhasaree mehalaa 5 shha(n)th ghar 1
Jaitsree, Fifth Mehla, Chhant, First House:

ੴ ਸਤਿਗੁਰ ਪ੍ਰਸਾਦਿ ॥

ik oa(n)kaar sathigur prasaa^hdh ||
One Universal Creator God. By The Grace Of The True Guru:

ਸਲੋਕ ॥

salok ||
Salok:

ਦਰਸਨ ਪਿਆਸੀ ਦਿਨਸੁ ਰਾਤਿ ਚਿਤਵਉ ਅਨਦਿਨੁ ਨੀਤ ॥

dharasan piaasee dhinas raath chithavo anadhin neeth ||
I am thirsty for the Blessed Vision of the Lord's Darshan, day and night; I yearn for Him constantly, night and day.

ਖੋਲ੍ਹਿ ਕਪਟ ਗੁਰਿ ਮੇਲੀਆ ਨਾਨਕ ਹਰਿ ਸੰਗਿ ਮੀਤ ॥੧॥

kholi^h kapatt gur maeeleaa naanak har sa(n)g meeth ||1||
Opening the door, O Nanak, the Guru has led me to meet with the Lord, my Friend. ||1||

ਛੰਤ ॥

shha(n)th ||
Chhant:

ਸੁਣਿ ਯਾਰ ਹਮਾਰੇ ਸਜਣ ਇਕ ਕਰਉ ਬੇਨੰਤੀਆ ॥

sun yaar hamaarae sajan eik karo baena(n)theaa ||
Listen, O my intimate friend - I have just one prayer to make.

ਤਿਸੁ ਮੋਹਨ ਲਾਲ ਪਿਆਰੇ ਹਉ ਫਿਰਉ ਖੋਜੰਤੀਆ ॥

this mohan laal piaarae ho firo khoja(n)theaa ||
I have been wandering around, searching for that enticing, sweet Beloved.

ਤਿਸੁ ਦਸਿ ਪਿਆਰੇ ਸਿਰੁ ਧਰੀ ਉਤਾਰੇ ਇਕ ਭੋਰੀ ਦਰਸਨੁ ਦੀਜੈ ॥

this dhas **piaraae** sir dhhar**ee** outh**aa**rae eik bh**oree** dharasan dh**eejai** ||
Whoever leads me to my Beloved - I would cut off my head and offer it to him, even if I were granted the Blessed Vision of His Darshan for just an instant.

ਨੈਨ ਹਮਾਰੇ ਪ੍ਰਿਅ ਰੰਗ ਰੰਗਾਰੇ ਇਕੁ ਤਿਲੁ ਭੀ ਨਾ ਧੀਰੀਜੈ ॥

n**ain** ham**aa**rae pri**a** ra(n)g ra(n)g**aa**rae eik thi**il** bh**ee** na**a** dh**heereejai** ||
My eyes are drenched with the Love of my Beloved; without Him, I do not have even a moment's peace.

ਪ੍ਰਭ ਸਿਉ ਮਨੁ ਲੀਨਾ ਜਿਉ ਜਲ ਮੀਨਾ ਚਾਤ੍ਰਕ ਜਿਵੈ ਤਿਸੰਤੀਆ ॥

prabh **sio** man **leenaa** jio jal m**eenaa** cha**athrik** j**ivai** th**isa**(n)th**eeaa** ||
My mind is attached to the Lord, like the fish to the water, and the rainbird, thirsty for the raindrops.

ਜਨ ਨਾਨਕ ਗੁਰੁ ਪੂਰਾ ਪਾਇਆ ਸਗਲੀ ਤਿਖਾ ਬੁਝੰਤੀਆ ॥੧॥

jan **naanak** gur **pooraa** p**aae**iaa sagal**ee** th**ikhaa** bu**jjha**(n)th**eeaa** ||1||
Servant Nanak has found the Perfect Guru; his thirst is totally quenched. ||1||

ਯਾਰ ਵੇ ਪ੍ਰਿਅ ਹਭੇ ਸਖੀਆ ਮੁ ਕਹੀ ਨ ਜੇਹੀਆ ॥

y**aar** v**ae** pri**a** hab**hae** sak**he**aa m**oo** keh**ee** n **jae**he**eeaa** ||
O intimate friend, my Beloved has all these loving companions; I cannot compare to any of them.

ਯਾਰ ਵੇ ਹਿਕ ਡੂੰ ਹਿਕ ਚਾੜੇ ਹਉ ਕਿਸੁ ਚਿਤੇਹੀਆ ॥

y**aar** v**ae** h**ik** dd**oo**(n) h**ik** cha**arra**i ho **kis** ch**ithae**he**eeaa** ||
O intimate friend, each of them is more beautiful than the others; who could consider me?

ਹਿਕ ਦੂੰ ਹਿਕਿ ਚਾੜੇ ਅਨਿਕ ਪਿਆਰੇ ਨਿਤ ਕਰਦੇ ਭੋਗ ਬਿਲਾਸਾ ॥

h**ik** dh**oo**(n) h**ik** cha**arrae** an**ik** pi**aa**rae n**ith** karadh**ae** bh**og** bi**laasaa** ||
Each of them is more beautiful than the others; countless are His lovers, constantly enjoying bliss with Him.

ਤਿਨਾ ਦੇਖਿ ਮਨਿ ਚਾਉ ਉਠੰਦਾ ਹਉ ਕਦਿ ਪਾਈ ਗੁਣਤਾਸਾ ॥

th**inaa** dh**ae**kh man ch**aa**o out(h)a(n)dh**aa** ho kadh p**aa**ee gu**nathaa**sa**a** ||
Beholding them, desire wells up in my mind; when will I obtain the Lord, the treasure of virtue?

ਜਿਨੀ ਮੈਡਾ ਲਾਲੁ ਰੀਝਾਇਆ ਹਉ ਤਿਸੁ ਆਗੈ ਮਨੁ ਭੇਂਹੀਆ ॥

j**inee** mai**iddaa** la**al** r**ee**jh**aae**iaa ho th**is** **aa**gai man dd**ae**(n)eh**eeaa** ||
I dedicate my mind to those who please and attract my Beloved.

ਨਾਨਕੁ ਕਹੈ ਸੁਣਿ ਬਿਨਉ ਸੁਹਾਗਣਿ ਮੁ ਦਸਿ ਡਿਖਾ ਪਿਰੁ ਕੇਹੀਆ ॥੨॥

n**aanak** keh**ai** su**n** b**ino** su**haa**gan m**oo** dhas dd**ikhaa** pi**r** ka**eh**ee**eeaa** ||2||
Says Nanak, hear my prayer, O happy soul-brides; tell me, what does my Husband Lord look like? ||2||

ਯਾਰ ਵੇ ਪਿਰੁ ਆਪਣ ਭਾਣਾ ਕਿਛੁ ਨੀਸੀ ਫੰਦਾ ॥

yaar vae pir aapan bhaanaa kishh neeese shha(n)dhaa ||
O intimate friend, my Husband Lord does whatever He pleases; He is not dependent on anyone.

ਯਾਰ ਵੇ ਤੈ ਰਾਵਿਆ ਲਾਲਨੁ ਮੂ ਦਸਿ ਦਸੰਦਾ ॥

yaar vae thai raaviaa laalan moo dhas dhasa(n)dhaa ||
O intimate friend, you have enjoyed your Beloved; please, tell me about Him.

ਲਾਲਨੁ ਤੈ ਪਾਇਆ ਆਪੁ ਗਵਾਇਆ ਜੈ ਧਨ ਭਾਗ ਮਥਾਣੇ ॥

laalan thai paaeiaa aap gavaaeiaa jai dhhan bhaag mathhaanae ||
They alone find their Beloved, who eradicate self-conceit; such is the good destiny written on their foreheads.

ਬਾਂਹ ਪਕੜਿ ਠਾਕੁਰਿ ਹਉ ਘਿਧੀ ਗੁਣ ਅਵਗਣ ਨ ਪਛਾਣੇ ॥

baa(n)h pakarr t(h)aaakur ho ghidhhee gun avagan n pashhaanae ||
Taking me by the arm, the Lord and Master has made me His own; He has not considered my merits or demerits.

ਗੁਣ ਹਾਰੁ ਤੈ ਪਾਇਆ ਰੰਗੁ ਲਾਲੁ ਬਣਾਇਆ ਤਿਸੁ ਹਭੋ ਕਿਛੁ ਸੁਹੰਦਾ ॥

gun haar thai paaeiaa ra(n)g laal banaaaeiaa this habho kishh suha(n)dhaa ||
She, whom You have adorned with the necklace of virtue, and dyed in the deep crimson color of His Love - everything looks beautiful on her.

ਜਨ ਨਾਨਕ ਧੰਨਿ ਸੁਹਾਗਣਿ ਸਾਈ ਜਿਸੁ ਸੰਗਿ ਭਤਾਰੁ ਵਸੰਦਾ ॥੩॥

jan naanak dhha(n)n suhaagan saae jis sa(n)g bhathaar vasa(n)dhaa ||3||
O servant Nanak, blessed is that happy soul-bride, who dwells with her Husband Lord. ||3||

ਯਾਰ ਵੇ ਨਿਤ ਸੁਖ ਸੁਖੇਦੀ ਸਾ ਮੈ ਪਾਈ ॥

yaar vae nith sukh sukhaedhee saa mai paee ||
O intimate friend, I have found that peace which I sought.

ਵਰੁ ਲੋੜੀਦਾ ਆਇਆ ਵਜੀ ਵਾਧਾਈ ॥

var lorrreedhaa aaeiaa vajee vaadhhaae ||
My sought-after Husband Lord has come home, and now, congratulations are pouring in.

ਮਹਾ ਮੰਗਲੁ ਰਹਸੁ ਥੀਆ ਪਿਰੁ ਦਇਆਲੁ ਸਦ ਨਵ ਰੰਗੀਆ ॥

mehaa ma(n)gal rehas thheaa pir dhaeiaaI sadh nav ra(n)geeeaa ||
Great joy and happiness welled up, when my Husband Lord, of ever-fresh beauty, showed mercy to me.

ਵਡ ਭਾਗਿ ਪਾਇਆ ਗੁਰਿ ਮਿਲਾਇਆ ਸਾਧ ਕੈ ਸਤਸੰਗੀਆ ॥

vadd bhaag paaeiaa gur milaaeiaa saadh kai sathasa(n)geeeaa ||
By great good fortune, I have found Him; the Guru has united me with Him, through the Saadh Sangat, the True Congregation of the Holy.

ਆਸਾ ਮਨਸਾ ਸਗਲ ਪੂਰੀ ਪ੍ਰਿਅ ਅੰਕਿ ਅੰਕੁ ਮਿਲਾਈ ॥

aasaa manasaa sagal pooree pria a(n)k a(n)k milaee ||
My hopes and desires have all been fulfilled; my Beloved Husband Lord has hugged me close in His embrace.

ਬਿਨਵੰਤਿ ਨਾਨਕੁ ਸੁਖ ਸੁਖੇਦੀ ਸਾ ਮੈ ਗੁਰ ਮਿਲਿ ਪਾਈ ॥੪॥੧॥

binava(n)th naanak sukh sukhaedhee saa mai gur mil paaee ||4||1||

Prays Nanak, I have found that peace which I sought, meeting with the Guru. ||4||1||