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This Shabad is by Guru Raam Daas Ji in Raag Gauree on Pannaa 173

ਗਉੜੀ ਮਾਝ ਮਹਲਾ ੪ ॥

gouree maajh mehalaa 4 ||
Gauree Maajh, Fourth Mehla:

ਵਸੁ ਮੇਰੇ ਪਿਆਰਿਆ ਵਸੁ ਮੇਰੇ ਗੋਵਿੰਦਾ ਹਰਿ ਕਰਿ ਕਿਰਪਾ ਮਨਿ ਵਸੁ ਜੀਉ ॥

vas maerae piaariaa vas maerae govindhaa har kar kirapaa man vas jeeo ||
Dwell, O my Beloved, dwell, O my Lord of the Universe; O Lord, show mercy to me and come to dwell within my mind.

This Shabad is by Guru Arjan Dev Ji in Raag Bilaaval on Pannaa 801

ਬਿਲਾਵਲੁ ਮਹਲਾ ੫ ॥

bilaaval mehalaa 5 ||
Bilaaval, Fifth Mehla:

ਦਇਆ ਕਰਹੁ ਬਸਹੁ ਮਨਿ ਆਇ ॥

dhaeiaa karahu basahu man aae ||
Take pity upon me, and abide within my mind;

ਮੋਹਿ ਨਿਰਗੁਨ ਲੀਜੈ ਲੜਿ ਲਾਇ ॥ ਰਹਾਉ ॥

mohi niragun leejai larr laae || rehaao ||
I am worthless - please let me grasp hold of the hem of Your robe. ||1||Pause||

This Shabad is by Guru Arjan Dev Ji in Raag Basant on Pannaa 1185

ਬਸੰਤੁ ਮਹਲਾ ੫

basa(n)th mehalaa 5
Basant, Fifth Mehla:

ੴ ਸਤਿਗੁਰ ਪ੍ਰਸਾਦਿ ॥

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

ਦੇਖੁ ਫੂਲ ਫੂਲ ਫੂਲੇ ॥

dh**ae**kh **fool fool foolae** ॥

Behold the flowers flowering, and the blossoms blossoming forth!

ਅਹੰ ਤਿਆਗਿ ਤਿਆਗੇ ॥

aha(n) th**iaa**g th**iaa**gae ॥

Renounce and abandon your egotism.

ਚਰਨ ਕਮਲ ਪਾਗੇ ॥

charan kamal p**aa**gae ॥

Grasp hold of His Lotus Feet.

ਤੁਮ ਮਿਲਹੁ ਪ੍ਰਭ ਸਭਾਗੇ ॥

th**u**m m**il**ah**u** p**rab**h s**ab**h**aa**gae ॥

Meet with God, O blessed one.

ਹਰਿ ਚੇਤਿ ਮਨ ਮੇਰੇ ॥ ਰਹਾਉ ॥

har ch**ae**th man m**ae**rae ॥ reh**aa**o ॥

O my mind, remain conscious of the Lord. ||Pause||

ਸਘਨ ਬਾਸੁ ਕੂਲੇ ॥

saghan b**aa**s k**oo**lae ॥

The tender young plants smell so good,

ਇਕਿ ਰਹੇ ਸੂਕਿ ਕਠੂਲੇ ॥

e**ik** reh**ae** s**oo**k kat(h)**oo**lae ॥

while others remain like dry wood.

ਬਸੰਤ ਰੁਤਿ ਆਈ ॥

basa(n)th r**uth** **aa**ee ॥

The season of spring has come;

ਪਰਫੂਲਤਾ ਰਹੇ ॥੧॥

para**fo**olath**aa** reh**ae** ॥1॥

it blossoms forth luxuriantly. ||1||

ਅਬ ਕਲੂ ਆਇਓ ਰੇ ॥

ab kal**oo** **aa**eiou **rae** ॥

Now, the Dark Age of Kali Yuga has come.

ਇਕੁ ਨਾਮੁ ਬੋਵਹੁ ਬੋਵਹੁ ॥

e**ik** n**aa**m b**ov**ah**u** b**ov**ah**u** ॥

Plant the Naam, the Name of the One Lord.

ਅਨ ਰੂਤਿ ਨਾਹੀ ਨਾਹੀ ॥

an **ro**oth n**aa**hee n**aa**hee ॥

It is not the season to plant other seeds.

ਮਤੁ ਭਰਮਿ ਭੂਲਹੁ ਭੂਲਹੁ ॥

math bharam bhoolahu bhoolahu ||

Do not wander lost in doubt and delusion.

ਗੁਰ ਮਿਲੇ ਹਰਿ ਪਾਏ ॥ ਜਿਸੁ ਮਸਤਕਿ ਹੈ ਲੇਖਾ ॥

gur milae har paaeae || jis masathak hai laekhaa ||

One who has such destiny written on his forehead, shall meet with the Guru and find the Lord.

ਮਨ ਰੁਤਿ ਨਾਮ ਰੇ ॥

man ruth naam rae ||

O mortal, this is the season of the Naam.

ਗੁਨ ਕਹੇ ਨਾਨਕ ਹਰਿ ਹਰੇ ਹਰਿ ਹਰੇ ॥੨॥੧੮॥

gun kehae naanak har harae har harae ||2||18||

Nanak utters the Glorious Praises of the Lord, Har, Har, Har, Har. ||2||18||

Hukamnama

Sri Guru Granth Sahib, Pages 709 – 710

Sri Guru Arjan Dev Ji

ਸਲੋਕ ॥

salok ||
Salok:

ਦਇਆ ਕਰਣੰ ਦੁਖ ਹਰਣੰ ਉਚਰਣੰ ਨਾਮ ਕੀਰਤਨਹ ॥

dhaei**aa** karana(n) dh**ukh** harana(n) o**u**charana(n) n**aa**m ke**er**athaneh ||
The Lord grants His Grace, and dispels the pains of those who sing the Kirtan of the Praises of His Name.

ਦਇਆਲ ਪੁਰਖ ਭਗਵਾਨਹ ਨਾਨਕ ਲਿਪਤ ਨ ਮਾਇਆ ॥੧॥

dhaei**aa**l p**ur**rakh bhagav**aa**neh n**aa**nak l**i**path n m**aa**e**iaa** ||1||
When the Lord God shows His Kindness, O Nanak, one is no longer engrossed in Maya. ||1||

ਭਾਹਿ ਬਲੰਦਤੀ ਬੁਝਿ ਗਈ ਰਖੰਦਤੋ ਪ੍ਰਭੁ ਆਪਿ ॥

bh**aa**hi bala(n)dharr**ee** bu**jh** ge**e** rakha(n)dharr**o** prabh **aa**p ||
The burning fire has been put out; God Himself has saved me.

ਜਿਨਿ ਉਪਾਈ ਮੇਦਨੀ ਨਾਨਕ ਸੋ ਪ੍ਰਭੁ ਜਾਪਿ ॥੨॥

jin ou**p**aa**ee** m**ae**dhan**ee** n**aa**nak so prabh **ja**ap ||2||
Meditate on that God, O Nanak, who created the universe. ||2||

ਪਉੜੀ ॥

po**ur**ree ||
Pauree:

ਜਾ ਪ੍ਰਭ ਭਏ ਦਇਆਲ ਨ ਬਿਆਪੈ ਮਾਇਆ ॥

jaa prabh bhe**ae** dhaei**aa**l n b**ia**ap**ai** m**aa**e**iaa** ||
When God becomes merciful, Maya does not cling.

ਕੋਟਿ ਅਘਾ ਗਏ ਨਾਸ ਹਰਿ ਇਕੁ ਧਿਆਇਆ ॥

kott agh**aa** ge**ae** n**aa**s har e**ik** dh**h**ia**ae**ia**aa** ||
Millions of sins are eliminated, by meditating on the Naam, the Name of the One Lord.

ਨਿਰਮਲ ਭਏ ਸਰੀਰ ਜਨ ਧੂਰੀ ਨਾਇਆ ॥

n**i**ramal bhe**ae** sare**ee** jan dh**h**o**oree** n**aa**e**iaa** ||
The body is made immaculate and pure, bathing in the dust of the feet of the Lord's humble servants.

ਮਨ ਤਨ ਭਏ ਸੰਤੋਖ ਪੂਰਨ ਪ੍ਰਭੁ ਪਾਇਆ ॥

man than bhe**ae** sa(n)th**okh** p**oo**ran prabh p**aa**e**iaa** ||
The mind and body become contented, finding the Perfect Lord God.

ਤਰੇ ਕੁਟੰਬ ਸੰਗਿ ਲੋਗ ਕੁਲ ਸਬਾਇਆ ॥੧੮॥

thar**ae** k**utta**(n)b sa(n)g l**og** k**ul** sab**aaeiaa** ||18||

One is saved, along with his family, and all his ancestors. ||18||