



English translation of Holy Guru Granth Sahib (Part 23)

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Credits

English translation of **Holy Guru Granth Sahib (23 Raag Nat Naaraayan)**

by
Dr. Sant Singh Khalsa

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Raag Nat Naaraayan – Part 001

975 : 1

Raag Nat Naaraayan, Fourth Mehl:

975 : 2

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:

975 : 3

O my mind, chant the Name of the Lord, day and night.

975 : 4

Millions and millions of sins and mistakes, committed through countless lifetimes, shall all be put aside and sent away. ||1||Pause||

975 : 5

Those who chant the Name of the Lord, Har, Har, and worship Him in adoration, and serve Him with love, are genuine.

975 : 6

All their sins are erased, just as water washes off the dirt. ||1||

975 : 7

That being, who sings the Lord's Praises each and every instant, chants with his mouth the Name of the Lord.

975 : 8

In a moment, in an instant, the Lord rids him of the five incurable diseases of the body-village. ||2||

975 : 9

Very fortunate are those who meditate on the Lord's Name; they alone are the Lord's devotees.

975 : 10

I beg for the Sangat, the Congregation; O God, please bless me with them. I am a fool, and an idiot – please save me! ||3||

975 : 11

Shower me with Your Mercy and Grace, O Life of the World; save me, I seek Your Sanctuary.

975 : 12

Servant Nanak has entered Your Sanctuary; O Lord, please preserve my honor! ||4||1||

975 : 13

Nat, Fourth Mehl:

975 : 14

Meditating on the Lord, His humble servants are blended with the Lord's Name.

975 : 15

Chanting the Lord's Name, following the Guru's Teachings, the Lord showers His Mercy upon them. ||1||Pause||

975 : 16

Our Lord and Master, Har, Har, is inaccessible and unfathomable. Meditating on Him, His humble servant merges with Him, like water with water.

975 : 17

Meeting with the Lord's Saints, I have obtained the sublime essence of the Lord. I am a sacrifice, a sacrifice to His humble servants. ||1||

975 : 18

The Lord's humble servant sings the Praises of the Name of the Supreme, Primal Soul, and all poverty and pain are destroyed.

975 : 19

Within the body are the five evil and uncontrollable passions. The Lord destroys them in an instant. ||2||

975 : 20

The Lord's Saint loves the Lord in his mind, like the lotus flower gazing at the moon.

975 : 21

The clouds hang low, the clouds tremble with thunder, and the mind dances joyfully like the peacock. ||3||

975 : 22

My Lord and Master has placed this yearning within me; I live by seeing and meeting my Lord.

975 : 23

Servant Nanak is addicted to the intoxication of the Lord; meeting with the Lord, he finds sublime bliss. ||4||2||

975 : 24

Nat, Fourth Mehl:

975 : 25

O my mind, chant the Name of the Lord, Har, Har, your only Friend.

— Raag Nat Naaraayan – Part 001 —

Raag Nat Naaraayan – Part 002

976 : 26

By Guru's Grace, I meditate on the Name of the Lord; I wash the Feet of the True Guru.
||1||Pause||

976 : 27

The Exalted Lord of the World, the Master of the Universe, keeps a sinner like me in His Sanctuary

976 : 28

You are the Greatest Being, Lord, Destroyer of the pains of the meek; You have placed Your Name in my mouth, Lord. ||1||

976 : 29

I am lowly, but I sing the Lofty Praises of the Lord, meeting with the Guru, the True Guru, my Friend.

976 : 30

Like the bitter nimm tree, growing near the sandalwood tree, I am permeated with the fragrance of sandalwood. ||2||

976 : 31

My faults and sins of corruption are countless; over and over again, I commit them.

976 : 32

I am unworthy, I am a heavy stone sinking down; but the Lord has carried me across, in association with His humble servants. ||3||

976 : 33

Those whom You save, Lord – all their sins are destroyed.

976 : 34

O Merciful God, Lord and Master of servant Nanak, You have carried across even evil villains like Harnaakhash. ||4||3||

976 : 35

Nat, Fourth Mehl:

976 : 36

O my mind, chant the Name of the Lord, Har, Har, with love.

976 : 37

When the Lord of the Universe, Har, Har, granted His Grace, then I fell at the feet of the humble, and I meditate on the Lord. ||1||Pause||

976 : 38

Mistaken and confused for so many past lives, I have now come and entered the Sanctuary of God.

976 : 39

O my Lord and Master, You are the Cherisher of those who come to Your Sanctuary. I am such a great sinner – please save me! ||1||

976 : 40

Associating with You, Lord, who would not be saved? Only God sanctifies the sinners.

976 : 41

Naam Dayv, the calico printer, was driven out by the evil villains, as he sang Your Glorious Praises; O God, You protected the honor of Your humble servant. ||2||

976 : 42

Those who sing Your Glorious Praises, O my Lord and Master – I am a sacrifice, a sacrifice, a sacrifice to them.

976 : 43

Those houses and homes are sanctified, upon which the dust of the feet of the humble settles. ||3||

976 : 44

I cannot describe Your Glorious Virtues, God; You are the greatest of the great, O Great Primal Lord God.

976 : 45

Please shower Your Mercy upon servant Nanak, God; I serve at the feet of Your humble servants. ||4||4||

976 : 46

Nat, Fourth Mehl:

976 : 47

O my mind, believe in and chant the Name of the Lord, Har, Har.

976 : 48

God, the Master of the Universe, has showered His Mercy upon me, and through the Guru's Teachings, my intellect has been molded by the Naam. ||1||Pause||

976 : 49

The Lord's humble servant sings the Praises of the Lord, Har, Har, listening to the Guru's Teachings.

976 : 50

The Lord's Name cuts down all sins, like the farmer cutting down his crops. ||1||

976 : 51

You alone know Your Praises, God; I cannot even describe Your Glorious Virtues, Lord.

976 : 52

You are what You are, God; You alone know Your Glorious Virtues, God. ||2||

976 : 53

The mortals are bound by the many bonds of Maya's noose. Meditating on the Lord, the knot is untied,

976 : 54

like the elephant, which was caught in the water by the crocodile; it remembered the Lord, and chanted the Lord's Name, and was released. ||3||

976 : 55

O my Lord and Master, Supreme Lord God, Transcendent Lord, throughout the ages, mortals search for You.

976 : 56

Your extent cannot be estimated or known, O Great God of servant Nanak. ||4||5||

976 : 57

Nat, Fourth Mehl:

976 : 58

O my mind, in this Dark Age of Kali Yuga, the Kirtan of the Lord's Praises is worthy and commendable.

976 : 59

When the Merciful Lord God shows kindness and compassion, then one falls at the feet of the True Guru, and meditates on the Lord. ||1||Pause||

— Raag Nat Naaraayan – Part 002 —

Raag Nat Naaraayan – Part 003

977 : 60

O my Lord and Master, You are great, inaccessible and unfathomable; all meditate on You, O Beautiful Lord.

977 : 61

Those whom You view with Your Great Eye of Grace, meditate on You, Lord, and become Gurmukh. ||1||

977 : 62

The expanse of this creation is Your work, O God, my Lord and Master, Life of the entire universe, united with all.

977 : 63

Countless waves rise up from the water, and then they merge into the water again. ||2||

977 : 64

You alone, God, know whatever You do. O Lord, I do not know.

977 : 65

I am Your child; please enshrine Your Praises within my heart, God, so that I may remember You in meditation. ||3||

977 : 66

You are the treasure of water, O Lord, the Maansarovar Lake. Whoever serves You receives all fruitful rewards.

977 : 67

Servant Nanak longs for the Lord, Har, Har, Har, Har; bless him, Lord, with Your Mercy. ||4||6||

977 : 68

Nat Naaraayan, Fourth Mehl, Partaal:

977 : 69

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

977 : 70

O my mind, serve the Lord, and receive the fruits of your rewards.

977 : 71

Receive the dust of the Guru's feet.

977 : 72

All poverty will be eliminated, and your pains will disappear.

977 : 73

The Lord shall bless you with His Glance of Grace, and you shall be enraptured.

||1||Pause||

977 : 74

The Lord Himself embellishes His household. The Lord's Mansion of Love is studded with countless jewels, the jewels of the Beloved Lord.

977 : 75

The Lord Himself has granted His Grace, and He has come into my home. The Guru is my advocate before the Lord. Gazing upon the Lord, I have become blissful, blissful, blissful.

||1||

977 : 76

From the Guru, I received news of the Lord's arrival. My mind and body became ecstatic and blissful, hearing of the arrival of the Lord, my Beloved Love, my Lord.

977 : 77

Servant Nanak has met with the Lord, Har, Har; he is intoxicated, enraptured, enraptured.
||2||1||7||

977 : 78

Nat, Fourth Mehl:

977 : 79

O mind, join the Society of the Saints, and become noble and exalted.

977 : 80

Listen to the Unspoken Speech of the peace-giving Lord.

977 : 81

All sins will be washed away.

977 : 82

Meet with the Lord, according to your pre-ordained destiny. ||1||Pause||

977 : 83

In this Dark Age of Kali Yuga, the Kirtan of the Lord's Praise is lofty and exalted. Following the Guru's Teachings, the intellect dwells on the sermon of the Lord.

977 : 84

I am a sacrifice to that person who listens and believes. ||1||

977 : 85

One who tastes the sublime essence of the Unspoken Speech of the Lord – all his hunger is satisfied.

977 : 86

Servant Nanak listens to the sermon of the Lord, and is satisfied; chanting the Lord's Name,
Har, Har, Har, he has become like the Lord. ||2||2||8||

977 : 87

Nat, Fourth Mehl:

977 : 88

If only someone would come and tell me the Lord's sermon.

977 : 89

I would be a sacrifice, a sacrifice, a sacrifice to him.

977 : 90

That humble servant of the Lord is the best of the best.

— Raag Nat Naaraayan – Part 003 —

Raag Nat Naaraayan – Part 004

978 : 91

Meeting with the Lord, you be enraptured. ||1||Pause||

978 : 92

The Guru, the Saint, has shown me the Lord's Path. The Guru has shown me the way to walk on the Lord's Path.

978 : 93

Cast out deception from within yourself, O my Gursikhs, and without deception, serve the Lord. You shall be enraptured, enraptured, enraptured. ||1||

978 : 94

Those Sikhs of the Guru, who realize that my Lord God is with them, are pleasing to my Lord God.

978 : 95

The Lord God has blessed servant Nanak with understanding; seeing his Lord hear at hand, his is enraptured, enraptured, enraptured, enraptured. ||2||3||9||

978 : 96

Raag Nat Naaraayan, Fifth Mehl:

978 : 97

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

978 : 98

O Lord, how can I know what pleases You?

978 : 99

Within my mind is such a great thirst for the Blessed Vision of Your Darshan. ||1||Pause||

978 : 100

He alone is a spiritual teacher, and he alone is Your humble servant, to whom You have given Your approval.

978 : 101

He alone meditates on You forever and ever, O Primal Lord, O Architect of Destiny, unto whom You grant Your Grace. ||1||

978 : 102

What sort of Yoga, what spiritual wisdom and meditation, and what virtues please You?

978 : 103

He alone is a humble servant, and he alone is God's own devotee, with whom You are in love. ||2||

978 : 104

That alone is intelligence, that alone is wisdom and cleverness, which inspires one to never forget God, even for an instant.

978 : 105

Joining the Society of the Saints, I have found this peace, singing forever the Glorious Praises of the Lord. ||3||

978 : 106

I have seen the Wondrous Lord, the embodiment of supreme bliss, and now, I see nothing else at all.

978 : 107

Says Nanak, the Guru has rubbed away the rust; now how could I ever enter the womb of reincarnation again? ||4||1||

978 : 108

Raag Nat Naaraayan, Fifth Mehl, Du–Padas:

978 : 109

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

978 : 110

I don't blame anyone else.

978 : 111

Whatever You do is sweet to my mind. ||1||Pause||

978 : 112

Understanding and obeying Your Order, I have found peace; hearing, listening to Your Name, I live.

978 : 113

Here and hereafter, O Lord, You, only You. The Guru has implanted this Mantra within me.
||1||

978 : 114

Since I came to realize this, I have been blessed with total peace and pleasure.

978 : 115

In the Saadh Sangat, the Company of the Holy, this has been revealed to Nanak, and now, there is no other for him at all. ||2||1||2||

978 : 116

Nat, Fifth Mehl:

978 : 117

Whoever has You for support,

978 : 118

has the fear of death removed; peace is found, and the disease of egotism is taken away.
||1||Pause||

978 : 119

The fire within is quenched, and one is satisfied through the Ambrosial Word of the Guru's Bani, as the baby is satisfied by milk.

978 : 120

The Saints are my mother, father and friends. The Saints are my help and support, and my brothers. ||1||

-- Raag Nat Naaraayan – Part 004 --

Raag Nat Naaraayan – Part 005

979 : 121

The doors of doubt are thrown open, and I have met the Lord of the World; God's diamond has pierced the diamond of my mind.

979 : 122

Nanak blossoms forth in ecstasy, singing the Lord's Praises; my Lord and Master is the ocean of virtue. ||2||2||3||

979 : 123

Nat, Fifth Mehl:

979 : 124

He Himself saves His humble servant.

979 : 125

Twenty-four hours a day, He dwells with His humble servant; He never forgets him from His Mind. ||1||Pause||

979 : 126

The Lord does not look at his color or form; He does not consider the ancestry of His slave.

979 : 127

Granting His Grace, the Lord blesses him with His Name, and embellishes him with intuitive ease. ||1||

979 : 128

The ocean of fire is treacherous and difficult, but he is carried across.

979 : 129

Seeing, seeing Him, Nanak blossoms forth, over and over again, a sacrifice to Him.
||2||3||4||

979 : 130

Nat, Fifth Mehl:

979 : 131

One who chants the Name of the Lord, Har, Har, within his mind

979 : 132

– millions of sins are erased in an instant, and pain is relieved. ||1||Pause||

979 : 133

Seeking and searching, I have become detached; I have found the Saadh Sangat, the Company of the Holy.

979 : 134

Renouncing everything, I am lovingly focused on the One Lord. I grab hold of the feet of the Lord, Har, Har. ||1||

979 : 135

Whoever chants His Name is liberated; whoever listens to it is saved, as is anyone who seeks His Sanctuary.

979 : 136

Meditating, meditating in remembrance on God the Lord and Master, says Nanak, I am in ecstasy! ||2||4||5||

979 : 137

Nat, Fifth Mehl:

979 : 138

I am in love with Your Lotus Feet.

979 : 139

O Lord, ocean of peace, please bless me with the supreme status. ||1||Pause||

979 : 140

He has inspired His humble servant to grasp the hem of His robe; his mind is pierced through with the intoxication of divine love.

979 : 141

Singing His Praises, love wells up within the devotee, and the trap of Maya is broken. ||1||

979 : 142

The Lord, the ocean of mercy, is all-pervading, permeating everywhere; I do not see any other at all.

979 : 143

He has united slave Nanak with Himself; His Love never diminishes. ||2||5||6||

979 : 144

Nat, Fifth Mehl:

979 : 145

O my mind, chant, and meditate on the Lord.

979 : 146

I shall never forget Him from my mind; twenty-four hours a day, I sing His Glorious Praises. ||1||Pause||

979 : 147

I take my daily cleansing bath in the dust of the feet of the Holy, and I am rid of all my sins.

979 : 148

The Lord, the ocean of mercy, is all-pervading, permeating everywhere; He is seen to be contained in each and every heart. ||1||

979 : 149

Hundreds of thousands and millions of meditations, austerities and worships are not equal to remembering the Lord in meditation.

979 : 150

With his palms pressed together, Nanak begs for this blessing, that he may become the slave of the slaves of Your slaves. ||2||6||7||

979 : 151

Nat, Fifth Mehl:

979 : 152

The treasure of the Naam, the Name of the Lord, is everything for me.

979 : 153

Granting His Grace, He has led me to join the Saadh Sangat, the Company of the Holy; the True Guru has granted this gift. ||1||Pause||

979 : 154

Sing the Kirtan, the Praises of the Lord, the Giver of peace, the Destroyer of pain; He shall bless you with perfect spiritual wisdom.

979 : 155

Sexual desire, anger and greed shall be shattered and destroyed, and your foolish ego will be dispelled. ||1||

979 : 156

What Glorious Virtues of Yours should I chant? O God, You are the Inner-knower, the Searcher of hearts.

979 : 157

I seek the Sanctuary of Your Lotus Feet, O Lord, ocean of peace; Nanak is forever a sacrifice to You. ||2||7||8||

-- Raag Nat Naaraayan – Part 005 --

Raag Nat Naaraayan – Part 006

980 : 158

Nat, Fifth Mehl:

980 : 159

I am a sacrifice, a sacrifice to the Guru, the Lord of the World. ||1||Pause||

980 : 160

I am unworthy; You are the Perfect Giver. You are the Merciful Master of the meek. ||1||

980 : 161

While standing up and sitting down, while sleeping and awake, You are my soul, my breath of life, my wealth and property. ||2||

980 : 162

Within my mind there is such a great thirst for the Blessed Vision of Your Darshan. Nanak is enraptured with Your Glance of Grace. ||3||8||9||

980 : 163

Nat Partaal, Fifth Mehl:

980 : 164

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

980 : 165

Is there any friend or companion of mine,

980 : 166

who will constantly share the Lord's Name with me?

980 : 167

Will he rid me of my pains and evil tendencies?

980 : 168

I would surrender my mind, body, consciousness and everything. ||1||Pause||

980 : 169

How rare is that one whom the Lord makes His own,

980 : 170

and whose mind is sewn into the Lord's Lotus Feet.

980 : 171

Granting His Grace, the Lord blesses him with His Praise. ||1||

980 : 172

Vibrating, meditating on the Lord, he is victorious in this precious human life,

980 : 173

and millions of sinners are sanctified.

980 : 174

Slave Nanak is a sacrifice, a sacrifice to Him. ||2||1||10||19||

980 : 175

Nat Ashtapadees, Fourth Mehl:

980 : 176

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

980 : 177

O Lord, Your Name is the support of my mind and body.

980 : 178

I cannot survive for a moment, even for an instant, without serving You. Following the Guru's Teachings, I dwell upon the Naam, the Name of the Lord. ||1||Pause||

980 : 179

Within my mind, I meditate on the Lord, Har, Har, Har, Har, Har. The Name of the Lord, Har, Har, is so dear to me.

980 : 180

When God, my Lord and Master, became merciful to me the meek one, I was exalted by the Word of the Guru's Shabad. ||1||

980 : 181

Almighty Lord, Slayer of demons, Life of the World, my Lord and Master, inaccessible and infinite:

980 : 182

I offer this one prayer to the Guru, to bless me, that I may wash the feet of the Holy. ||2||

980 : 183

The thousands of eyes are the eyes of God; the One God, the Primal Being, remains unattached.

980 : 184

The One God, our Lord and Master, has thousands of forms; God alone, through the Guru's Teachings, saves us. ||3||

980 : 185

Following the Guru's Teachings, I have been blessed with the Naam, the Name of the Lord. I have enshrined within my heart the Name of the Lord, Har, Har.

980 : 186

The sermon of the Lord, Har, Har, is so very sweet; like the mute, I taste its sweetness, but I cannot describe it at all. ||4||

980 : 187

The tongue savors the bland, insipid taste of the love of duality, greed and corruption.

980 : 188

The Gurmukh tastes the flavor of the Lord's Name, and all other tastes and flavors are forgotten. ||5||

980 : 189

Following the Guru's Teachings, I have obtained the wealth of the Lord's Name; hearing it, and chanting it, sins are eradicated.

980 : 190

The Messenger of Death and the Righteous Judge of Dharma do not even approach the beloved servant of my Lord and Master. ||6||

980 : 191

With as many breaths as I have, I chant the Naam, under Guru's Instructions.

980 : 192

Each and every breath which escapes me without the Naam – that breath is useless and corrupt. ||7||

980 : 193

Please grant Your Grace; I am meek; I seek Your Sanctuary, God. Unite me with Your beloved, humble servants.

-- Raag Nat Naaraayan – Part 006 --

Raag Nat Naaraayan – Part 007

981 : 194

Nanak, the slave of Your slaves, says, I am the water-carrier of Your slaves. ||8||1||

981 : 195

Nat, Fourth Mehl:

981 : 196

O Lord, I am an unworthy stone.

981 : 197

The Merciful Lord, in His Mercy, has led me to meet the Guru; through the Word of the Guru's Shabad, this stone is carried across. ||1||Pause||

981 : 198

The True Guru has implanted within me the exceedingly sweet Naam, the Name of the Lord; it is like the most fragrant sandalwood.

981 : 199

Through the Name, my awareness extends in the ten directions; the fragrance of the fragrant Lord permeates the air. ||1||

981 : 200

Your unlimited sermon is the most sweet sermon; I contemplate the most Sublime Word of the Guru.

981 : 201

Singing, singing, I sing the Glorious Praises of the Lord; singing His Glorious Praises, the Guru saves me. ||2||

981 : 202

The Guru is wise and clear; the Guru looks upon all alike. Meeting with Him, doubt and skepticism are removed.

981 : 203

Meeting with the True Guru, I have obtained the supreme status. I am a sacrifice to the True Guru. ||3||

981 : 204

Practicing hypocrisy and deception, people wander around in confusion. Greed and hypocrisy are evils in this world.

981 : 205

In this world and the next, they are miserable; the Messenger of Death hovers over their heads, and strikes them down. ||4||

981 : 206

At the break of day, they take care of their affairs, and the poisonous entanglements of Maya.

981 : 207

When night falls, they enter the land of dreams, and even in dreams, they take care of their corruptions and pains. ||5||

981 : 208

Taking a barren field, they plant falsehood; they shall harvest only falsehood.

981 : 209

The materialistic people shall all remain hungry; the brutal Messenger of Death stands waiting at their door. ||6||

981 : 210

The self-willed manmukh has accumulated a tremendous load of debt in sin; only by contemplating the Word of the Shabad, can this debt be paid off.

981 : 211

As much debt and as many creditors as there are, the Lord makes them into servants, who fall at his feet. ||7||

981 : 212

All the beings which the Lord of the Universe created – He puts the rings through their noses, and leads them all along.

981 : 213

O Nanak, as God drives us on, so do we follow; it is all the Will of the Beloved Lord. ||8||2||

981 : 214

Nat, Fourth Mehl:

981 : 215

The Lord has bathed me in the pool of Ambrosial Nectar.

981 : 216

The spiritual wisdom of the True Guru is the most excellent cleansing bath; bathing in it, all the filthy sins are washed away. ||1||Pause||

981 : 217

The virtues of the Sangat, the Holy Congregation, are so very great. Even the prostitute was saved, by teaching the parrot to speak the Lord's Name.

981 : 218

Krishna was pleased, and so he touched the hunch-back Kubija, and she was transported to the heavens. ||1||

981 : 219

Ajaamal loved his son Naaraayan, and called out his name.

981 : 220

His loving devotion pleased my Lord and Master, who struck down and drove off the Messengers of Death. ||2||

981 : 221

The mortal speaks and by speaking, makes the people listen; but he does not reflect upon what he himself says.

981 : 222

But when he joins the Sat Sangat, the True Congregation, he is confirmed in his faith, and he is saved by the Name of the Lord. ||3||

981 : 223

As long as his soul and body are healthy and strong, he does not remember the Lord at all.

981 : 224

But when his home and mansion catch fire, then, he wants to dig the well to draw water. ||4||

981 : 225

O mind, do not join with the faithless cynic, who has forgotten the Name of the Lord, Har, Har.

981 : 226

The word of the faithless cynic stings like a scorpion; leave the faithless cynic far, far behind. ||5||

— Raag Nat Naaraayan – Part 007 —

Raag Nat Naaraayan – Part 008

982 : 227

Fall in love, fall deeply in love with the Lord; clinging to the Saadh Sangat, the Company of the Holy, you will be exalted and embellished.

982 : 228

Those who accept the Word of the Guru as True, totally True, are very dear to my Lord and Master. ||6||

982 : 229

Because of actions committed in past lives, one comes to love the Name of the Lord, Har, Har, Har.

982 : 230

By Guru's Grace, you shall obtain the ambrosial essence; sing of this essence, and reflect upon this essence. ||7||

982 : 231

O Lord, Har, Har, all forms and colors are Yours; O my Beloved, my deep crimson ruby.

982 : 232

Only that color which You impart, Lord, exists; O Nanak, what can the poor wretched being do? ||8||3||

982 : 233

Nat, Fourth Mehl:

982 : 234

In the Sanctuary of the Guru, the Lord God saves and protects us,

982 : 235

as He protected the elephant, when the crocodile seized it and pulled it into the water; He lifted him up and pulled him out. ||1||Pause||

982 : 236

God's servants are sublime and exalted; they enshrine faith for Him in their minds.

982 : 237

Faith and devotion are pleasing to my God's Mind; He saves the honor of His humble servants. ||1||

982 : 238

The servant of the Lord, Har, Har, is committed to His service; He sees God pervading the entire expanse of the universe.

982 : 239

He sees the One and only Primal Lord God, who blesses all with His Glance of Grace. ||2||

982 : 240

God, our Lord and Master, is permeating and pervading all places; He takes care of the whole world as His slave.

982 : 241

The Merciful Lord Himself mercifully gives His gifts, even to worms in stones. ||3||

982 : 242

Within the deer is the heavy fragrance of musk, but he is confused and deluded, and he shakes his horns looking for it.

982 : 243

Wandering, rambling and roaming through the forests and woods, I exhausted myself, and then in my own home, the Perfect Guru saved me. ||4||

982 : 244

The Word, the Bani is Guru, and Guru is the Bani. Within the Bani, the Ambrosial Nectar is contained.

982 : 245

If His humble servant believes, and acts according to the Words of the Guru's Bani, then the Guru, in person, emancipates him. ||5||

982 : 246

All is God, and God is the whole expanse; man eats what he has planted.

982 : 247

When Dhrishtabudhi tormented the humble devotee Chandrahaans, he only set his own house on fire. ||6||

982 : 248

God's humble servant longs for Him within his heart; God watches over each breath of His humble servant.

982 : 249

Mercifully, mercifully, He implants devotion within his humble servant; for his sake, God saves the whole world. ||7||

982 : 250

God, our Lord and Master, is Himself by Himself; God Himself embellishes the universe.

982 : 251

O servant Nanak, He Himself is all-pervading; in His Mercy, He Himself emancipates all. ||8||4||

982 : 252

Nat, Fourth Mehl:

982 : 253

Grant Your Grace, Lord, and save me,

982 : 254

as You saved Dropadi from shame when she was seized and brought before the court by the evil villians. ||1||Pause||

982 : 255

Bless me with Your Grace – I am just a humble beggar of Yours; I beg for a single blessing, O my Beloved.

982 : 256

I long constantly for the True Guru. Lead me to meet the Guru, O Lord, that I may be exalted and embellished. ||1||

982 : 257

The actions of the faithless cynic are like the churning of water; he churns, constantly churning only water.

982 : 258

Joining the Sat Sangat, the True Congregation, the supreme status is obtained; the butter is produced, and eaten with delight. ||2||

982 : 259

He may constantly and continually wash his body; he may constantly rub, clean and polish his body.

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Raag Nat Naaraayan – Part 009

983 : 260

But if the Word of my True Guru is not pleasing to his mind, then all his preparations and beautiful decorations are useless. ||3||

983 : 261

Walk playfully and carefree, O my friends and companions; cherish the Glorious Virtues of my Lord and Master.

983 : 262

To serve, as Gurmukh, is pleasing to my God. Through the True Guru, the unknown is known. ||4||

983 : 263

Women and men, all the men and women, all came from the One Primal Lord God.

983 : 264

My mind loves the dust of the feet of the humble; the Lord emancipates those who meet with the Lord's humble servants. ||5||

983 : 265

From village to village, throughout all the cities I wandered; and then, inspired by the Lord's humble servants, I found Him deep within the nucleus of my heart.

983 : 266

Faith and longing have welled up within me, and I have been blended with the Lord; the Guru, the Guru, has saved me. ||6||

983 : 267

The thread of my breath has been made totally sublime and pure; I contemplate the Shabad, the Word of the True Guru.

983 : 268

I came back to the home of my own inner self; drinking in the ambrosial essence, I see the world, without my eyes. ||7||

983 : 269

I cannot describe Your Glorious Virtues, Lord; You are the temple, and I am just a tiny worm.

983 : 270

Bless Nanak with Your Mercy, and unite him with the Guru; meditating on my Lord, my mind is comforted and consoled. ||8||5||

983 : 271

Nat, Fourth Mehl:

983 : 272

O my mind, vibrate, meditate on the inaccessible and infinite Lord and Master.

983 : 273

I am such a great sinner; I am so unworthy. And yet the Guru, in His Mercy, has saved me. ||1||Pause||

983 : 274

I have found the Holy Person, the Holy and humble servant of the Lord; I offer a prayer to Him, my Beloved Guru.

983 : 275

Please, bless me with the wealth, the capital of the Lord's Name, and take away all my hunger and thirst. ||1||

983 : 276

The moth, the deer, the bumble bee, the elephant and the fish are ruined, each by the one passion that controls them.

983 : 277

The five powerful demons are in the body; the Guru, the True Guru turns out these sins. ||2||

983 : 278

I searched and searched through the Shaastras and the Vedas; Naarad the silent sage proclaimed these words as well.

983 : 279

Chanting the Lord's Name, salvation is attained; the Guru saves those in the Sat Sangat, the True Congregation. ||3||

983 : 280

In love with the Beloved Lord God, one looks at Him as the lotus looks at the sun.

983 : 281

The peacock dances on the mountain, when the clouds hang low and heavy. ||4||

983 : 282

The faithless cyinc may be totally drenched with ambrosial nectar, but even so, all his branches and flowers are filled with venom.

983 : 283

The more one bows down in humility before the faithless cyinc, the more he provokes, and stabs, and spits out his poison. ||5||

983 : 284

Remain with the Holy man, the Saint of the Saints, who chants the Lord's Praises for the benefit of all.

983 : 285

Meeting the Saint of Saints, the mind blossoms forth, like the lotus, exalted by obtaining the water. ||6||

983 : 286

The waves of greed are like mad dogs with rabies. Their madness ruins everything.

983 : 287

When the news reached the Court of my Lord and Master, the Guru took up the sword of spiritual wisdom, and killed them. ||7||

983 : 288

Save me, save me, save me, O my God; shower me with Your Mercy, and save me!

983 : 289

O Nanak, I have no other support; the Guru, the True Guru, has saved me. ||8||6||

983 : 290

First Set of Six Hymns||

--- Raag Nat Naaraayan ---