



English translation of Holy Guru Granth Sahib (Part 26)

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Credits

English translation of **Holy Guru Granth Sahib (26 Raag Tukhaari)**

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Raag Tukhaari – Part 001

1107 : 1

Tukhaari Chhant, First Mehl, Baarah Maahaa ~ The Twelve Months:

1107 : 2

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

1107 : 3

Listen: according to the karma of their past actions, each and every person experiences happiness or sorrow; whatever You give, Lord, is good.

1107 : 4

O Lord, the Created Universe is Yours; what is my condition? Without the Lord, I cannot survive, even for an instant.

1107 : 5

Without my Beloved, I am miserable; I have no friend at all. As Gurmukh, I drink in the Ambrosial Nectar.

1107 : 6

The Formless Lord is contained in His Creation. To obey God is the best course of action.

1107 : 7

O Nanak, the soul-bride is gazing upon Your Path; please listen, O Supreme Soul. ||1||

1107 : 8

The rainbird cries out, "Pri-o! Beloved!", and the song-bird sings the Lord's Bani.

1107 : 9

The soul–bride enjoys all the pleasures, and merges in the Being of her Beloved.

1107 : 10

She merges into the Being of her Beloved, when she becomes pleasing to God; she is the happy, blessed soul–bride.

1107 : 11

Establishing the nine houses, and the Royal Mansion of the Tenth Gate above them, the Lord dwells in that home deep within the self.

1107 : 12

All are Yours, You are my Beloved; night and day, I celebrate Your Love.

1107 : 13

O Nanak, the rainbird cries out, "Pri–o! Pri–o! Beloved! Beloved!" The song–bird is embellished with the Word of the Shabad. ||2||

1107 : 14

Please listen, O my Beloved Lord – I am drenched with Your Love.

1107 : 15

My mind and body are absorbed in dwelling on You; I cannot forget You, even for an instant.

1107 : 16

How could I forget You, even for an instant? I am a sacrifice to You; singing Your Glorious Praises, I live.

1107 : 17

No one is mine; unto whom do I belong? Without the Lord, I cannot survive.

1107 : 18

I have grasped the Support of the Lord's Feet; dwelling there, my body has become immaculate.

1107 : 19

O Nanak, I have obtained profound insight, and found peace; my mind is comforted by the Word of the Guru's Shabad. ||3||

1107 : 20

The Ambrosial Nectar rains down on us! Its drops are so delightful!

1107 : 21

Meeting the Guru, the Best Friend, with intuitive ease, the mortal falls in love with the Lord.

1107 : 22

The Lord comes into the temple of the body, when it pleases God's Will; the soul-bride rises up, and sings His Glorious Praises.

1107 : 23

In each and every home, the Husband Lord ravishes and enjoys the happy soul-brides; so why has He forgotten me?

1107 : 24

The sky is overcast with heavy, low-hanging clouds; the rain is delightful, and my Beloved's Love is pleasing to my mind and body.

1107 : 25

O Nanak, the Ambrosial Nectar of Gurbani rains down; the Lord, in His Grace, has come into the home of my heart. ||4||

1107 : 26

In the month of Chayt, the lovely spring has come, and the bumble bees hum with joy.

Raag Tukhaari – Part 002

1108 : 27

The forest is blossoming in front of my door; if only my Beloved would return to my home!

1108 : 28

If her Husband Lord does not return home, how can the soul-bride find peace? Her body is wasting away with the sorrow of separation.

1108 : 29

The beautiful song-bird sings, perched on the mango tree; but how can I endure the pain in the depths of my being?

1108 : 30

The bumble bee is buzzing around the flowering branches; but how can I survive? I am dying, O my mother!

1108 : 31

O Nanak, in Chayt, peace is easily obtained, if the soul-bride obtains the Lord as her Husband, within the home of her own heart. ||5||

1108 : 32

Baisakhi is so pleasant; the branches blossom with new leaves.

1108 : 33

The soul-bride yearns to see the Lord at her door. Come, O Lord, and take pity on me!

1108 : 34

Please come home, O my Beloved; carry me across the treacherous world-ocean. Without You, I am not worth even a shell.

1108 : 35

Who can estimate my worth, if I am pleasing to You? I see You, and inspire others to see You, O my Love.

1108 : 36

I know that You are not far away; I believe that You are deep within me, and I realize Your Presence.

1108 : 37

O Nanak, finding God in Baisakhi, the consciousness is filled with the Word of the Shabad, and the mind comes to believe. ||6||

1108 : 38

The month of Jayt'h is so sublime. How could I forget my Beloved?

1108 : 39

The earth burns like a furnace, and the soul-bride offers her prayer.

1108 : 40

The bride offers her prayer, and sings His Glorious Praises; singing His Praises, she becomes pleasing to God.

1108 : 41

The Unattached Lord dwells in His true mansion. If He allows me, then I will come to Him.

1108 : 42

The bride is dishonored and powerless; how will she find peace without her Lord?

1108 : 43

O Nanak, in Jayt'h, she who knows her Lord becomes just like Him; grasping virtue, she meets with the Merciful Lord. ||7||

1108 : 44

The month of Aasaarh is good; the sun blazes in the sky.

1108 : 45

The earth suffers in pain, parched and roasted in the fire.

1108 : 46

The fire dries up the moisture, and she dies in agony. But even then, the sun does not grow tired.

1108 : 47

His chariot moves on, and the soul-bride seeks shade; the crickets are chirping in the forest.

1108 : 48

She ties up her bundle of faults and demerits, and suffers in the world hereafter. But dwelling on the True Lord, she finds peace.

1108 : 49

O Nanak, I have given this mind to Him; death and life rest with God. ||8||

1108 : 50

In Saawan, be happy, O my mind. The rainy season has come, and the clouds have burst into showers.

1108 : 51

My mind and body are pleased by my Lord, but my Beloved has gone away.

1108 : 52

My Beloved has not come home, and I am dying of the sorrow of separation. The lightning flashes, and I am scared.

1108 : 53

My bed is lonely, and I am suffering in agony. I am dying in pain, O my mother!

1108 : 54

Tell me – without the Lord, how can I sleep, or feel hungry? My clothes give no comfort to my body.

1108 : 55

O Nanak, she alone is a happy soul-bride, who merges in the Being of her Beloved Husband Lord. ||9||

1108 : 56

In Bhaadon, the young woman is confused by doubt; later, she regrets and repents.

1108 : 57

The lakes and fields are overflowing with water; the rainy season has come – the time to celebrate!

1108 : 58

In the dark of night it rains; how can the young bride find peace? The frogs and peacocks send out their noisy calls.

1108 : 59

"Pri-o! Pri-o! Beloved! Beloved!" cries the rainbird, while the snakes slither around, biting.

1108 : 60

The mosquitoes bite and sting, and the ponds are filled to overflowing; without the Lord, how can she find peace?

1108 : 61

O Nanak, I will go and ask my Guru; wherever God is, there I will go. ||10||

1108 : 62

In Assu, come, my Beloved; the soul-bride is grieving to death.

1108 : 63

She can only meet Him, when God leads her to meet Him; she is ruined by the love of duality.

1108 : 64

If she is plundered by falsehood, then her Beloved forsakes her. Then, the white flowers of old age blossom in my hair.

-- Raag Tukhaari – Part 002 --

Raag Tukhaari – Part 003

1109 : 65

Summer is now behind us, and the winter season is ahead. Gazing upon this play, my shaky mind wavers.

1109 : 66

In all ten directions, the branches are green and alive. That which ripens slowly, is sweet.

1109 : 67

O Nanak, in Assu, please meet me, my Beloved. The True Guru has become my Advocate and Friend. ||11||

1109 : 68

In Katak, that alone comes to pass, which is pleasing to the Will of God.

1109 : 69

The lamp of intuition burns, lit by the essence of reality.

1109 : 70

Love is the oil in the lamp, which unites the soul-bride with her Lord. The bride is delighted, in ecstasy.

1109 : 71

One who dies in faults and demerits – her death is not successful. But one who dies in glorious virtue, really truly dies.

1109 : 72

Those who are blessed with devotional worship of the Naam, the Name of the Lord, sit in the home of their own inner being. They place their hopes in You.

1109 : 73

Nanak: please open the shutters of Your Door, O Lord, and meet me. A single moment is like six months to me. ||12||

1109 : 74

The month of Maghar is good, for those who sing the Glorious Praises of the Lord, and merge in His Being.

1109 : 75

The virtuous wife utters His Glorious Praises; my Beloved Husband Lord is Eternal and Unchanging.

1109 : 76

The Primal Lord is Unmoving and Unchanging, Clever and Wise; all the world is fickle.

1109 : 77

By virtue of spiritual wisdom and meditation, she merges in His Being; she is pleasing to God, and He is pleasing to her.

1109 : 78

I have heard the songs and the music, and the poems of the poets; but only the Name of the Lord takes away my pain.

1109 : 79

O Nanak, that soul-bride is pleasing to her Husband Lord, who performs loving devotional worship before her Beloved. ||13||

1109 : 80

In Poh, the snow falls, and the sap of the trees and the fields dries up.

1109 : 81

Why have You not come? I keep You in my mind, body and mouth.

1109 : 82

He is permeating and pervading my mind and body; He is the Life of the World. Through the Word of the Guru's Shabad, I enjoy His Love.

1109 : 83

His Light fills all those born of eggs, born from the womb, born of sweat and born of the earth, each and every heart.

1109 : 84

Grant me the Blessed Vision of Your Darshan, O Lord of Mercy and Compassion. O Great Giver, grant me understanding, that I might find salvation.

1109 : 85

O Nanak, the Lord enjoys, savors and ravishes the bride who is in love with Him. ||14||

1109 : 86

In Maagh, I become pure; I know that the sacred shrine of pilgrimage is within me.

1109 : 87

I have met my Friend with intuitive ease; I grasp His Glorious Virtues, and merge in His Being.

1109 : 88

O my Beloved, Beauteous Lord God, please listen: I sing Your Glories, and merge in Your Being. If it is pleasing to Your Will, I bathe in the sacred pool within.

1109 : 89

The Ganges, Jamunaa, the sacred meeting place of the three rivers, the seven seas, charity, donations, adoration and worship all rest in the Transcendent Lord God; throughout the ages, I realize the One.

1109 : 90

O Nanak, in Maagh, the most sublime essence is meditation on the Lord; this is the cleansing bath of the sixty–eight sacred shrines of pilgrimage. ||15||

1109 : 91

In Phalgun, her mind is enraptured, pleased by the Love of her Beloved.

1109 : 92

Night and day, she is enraptured, and her selfishness is gone.

1109 : 93

Emotional attachment is eradicated from her mind, when it pleases Him; in His Mercy, He comes to my home.

1109 : 94

I dress in various clothes, but without my Beloved, I shall not find a place in the Mansion of His Presence.

1109 : 95

I have adorned myself with garlands of flowers, pearl necklaces, scented oils and silk robes.

1109 : 96

O Nanak, the Guru has united me with Him. The soul–bride has found her Husband Lord, within the home of her own heart. ||16||

1109 : 97

The twelve months, the seasons, the weeks, the days, the hours, the minutes and the seconds are all sublime, when the True Lord comes and meets her with natural ease.

1109 : 98

God, my Beloved, has met me, and my affairs are all resolved. The Creator Lord knows all ways and means.

1109 : 99

I am loved by the One who has embellished and exalted me; I have met Him, and I savor His Love.

1109 : 100

The bed of my heart becomes beautiful, when my Husband Lord ravishes me. As Gurmukh, the destiny on my forehead has been awakened and activated.

-- Raag Tukhaari – Part 003 --

Raag Tukhaari – Part 004

1110 : 101

O Nanak, day and night, my Beloved enjoys me; with the Lord as my Husband, my Marriage is Eternal. ||17||1||

1110 : 102

Tukhaari, First Mehl:

1110 : 103

In the first watch of the dark night, O bride of splendored eyes,

1110 : 104

protect your riches; your turn is coming soon.

1110 : 105

When your turn comes, who will wake you? While you sleep, your juice shall be sucked out by the Messenger of Death.

1110 : 106

The night is so dark; what will become of your honor? The thieves will break into your home and rob you.

1110 : 107

O Saviour Lord, Inaccessible and Infinite, please hear my prayer.

1110 : 108

O Nanak, the fool never remembers Him; what can he see in the dark of night? ||1||

1110 : 109

The second watch has begun; wake up, you unconscious being!

1110 : 110

Protect your riches, O mortal; your farm is being eaten.

1110 : 111

Protect your crops, and love the Lord, the Guru. Stay awake and aware, and the thieves shall not rob you.

1110 : 112

You shall not have to go on the path of Death, and you shall not suffer in pain; your fear and terror of death shall run away.

1110 : 113

The lamps of the sun and the moon are lit by the Guru's Teachings, through His Door, meditating on the True Lord, in the mind and with the mouth.

1110 : 114

O Nanak, the fool still does not remember the Lord. How can he find peace in duality? ||2||

1110 : 115

The third watch has begun, and sleep has set in.

1110 : 116

The mortal suffers in pain, from attachment to Maya, children and spouse.

1110 : 117

Maya, his children, his wife and the world are so dear to him; he bites the bait, and is caught.

1110 : 118

Meditating on the Naam, the Name of the Lord, he shall find peace; following the Guru's Teachings, he shall not be seized by death.

1110 : 119

He cannot escape from birth, dying and death; without the Name, he suffers.

1110 : 120

O Nanak, in the third watch of the three-phased Maya, the world is engrossed in attachment to Maya. ||3||

1110 : 121

The fourth watch has begun, and the day is about to dawn.

1110 : 122

Those who remain awake and aware, night and day, preserve and protect their homes.

1110 : 123

The night is pleasant and peaceful, for those who remain awake; following the Guru's advice, they focus on the Naam.

1110 : 124

Those who practice the Word of the Guru's Shabad are not reincarnated again; the Lord God is their Best Friend.

1110 : 125

The hands shake, the feet and body totter, the vision goes dark, and the body turns to dust.

1110 : 126

O Nanak, people are miserable throughout the four ages, if the Name of the Lord does not abide in the mind. ||4||

1110 : 127

The knot has been untied; rise up – the order has come!

1110 : 128

Pleasures and comforts are gone; like a prisoner, you are driven on.

1110 : 129

You shall be bound and gagged, when it pleases God; you will not see or hear it coming.

1110 : 130

Everyone will have their turn; the crop ripens, and then it is cut down.

1110 : 131

The account is kept for every second, every instant; the soul suffers for the bad and the good.

1110 : 132

O Nanak, the angelic beings are united with the Word of the Shabad; this is the way God made it. ||5||2||

1110 : 133

Tukhaari, First Mehl:

1110 : 134

The meteor shoots across the sky. How can it be seen with the eyes?

1110 : 135

The True Guru reveals the Word of the Shabad to His servant who has such perfect karma.

1110 : 136

The Guru reveals the Shabad; dwelling on the True Lord, day and night, he beholds and reflects on God.

1110 : 137

The five restless desires are restrained, and he knows the home of his own heart. He conquers sexual desire, anger and corruption.

1110 : 138

His inner being is illuminated, by the Guru's Teachings; He beholds the Lord's play of karma.

-- Raag Tukhaari – Part 004 --

Raag Tukhaari – Part 005

1111 : 139

O Nanak, killing his ego, he is satisfied; the meteor has shot across the sky. ||1||

1111 : 140

The Gurmukhs remain awake and aware; their egotistical pride is eradicated.

1111 : 141

Night and day, it is dawn for them; they merge in the True Lord.

1111 : 142

The Gurmukhs are merged in the True Lord; they are pleasing to His Mind. The Gurmukhs are intact, safe and sound, awake and awake.

1111 : 143

The Guru blesses them with the Ambrosial Nectar of the True Name; they are lovingly attuned to the Lord's Feet.

1111 : 144

The Divine Light is revealed, and in that Light, they achieve realization; the self-willed manmukhs wander in doubt and confusion.

1111 : 145

O Nanak, when the dawn breaks, their minds are satisfied; they pass their life—night awake and aware. ||2||

1111 : 146

Forgetting faults and demerits, virtue and merit enter one's home.

1111 : 147

The One Lord is permeating everywhere; there is no other at all.

1111 : 148

He is All-pervading; there is no other. The mind comes to believe, from the mind.

1111 : 149

The One who established the water, the land, the three worlds, each and every heart – that God is known by the Gurmukh.

1111 : 150

The Infinite, All-powerful Lord is the Creator, the Cause of causes; erasing the three-phased Maya, we merge in Him.

1111 : 151

O Nanak, then, demerits are dissolved by merits; such are the Guru's Teachings. ||3||

1111 : 152

My coming and going in reincarnation have ended; doubt and hesitation are gone.

1111 : 153

Conquering my ego, I have met the True Lord, and now I wear the robe of Truth.

1111 : 154

The Guru has rid me of egotism; my sorrow and suffering are dispelled.

1111 : 155

My might merges into the Light; I realize and understand my own self.

1111 : 156

In this world of my parents' home, I am satisfied with the Shabad; at my in-laws' home, in the world beyond, I shall be pleasing to my Husband Lord.

1111 : 157

O Nanak, the True Guru has united me in His Union; my dependence on people has ended.
||4||3||

1111 : 158

Tukhaari, First Mehl:

1111 : 159

Deluded by doubt, misled and confused, the soul-bride later regrets and repents.

1111 : 160

Abandoning her Husband Lord, she sleeps, and does not appreciate His Worth.

1111 : 161

Leaving her Husband Lord, she sleeps, and is plundered by her faults and demerits. The night is so painful for this bride.

1111 : 162

Sexual desire, anger and egotism destroy her. She burns in egotism.

1111 : 163

When the soul-swan flies away, by the Command of the Lord, her dust mingles with dust.

1111 : 164

O Nanak, without the True Name, she is confused and deluded, and so she regrets and repents. ||1||

1111 : 165

Please listen, O my Beloved Husband Lord, to my one prayer.

1111 : 166

You dwell in the home of the self deep within, while I roll around like a dust-ball.

1111 : 167

Without my Husband Lord, no one likes me at all; what can I say or do now?

1111 : 168

The Ambrosial Naam, the Name of the Lord, is the sweetest nectar of nectars. Through the Word of the Guru's Shabad, with my tongue, I drink in this nectar.

1111 : 169

Without the Name, no one has any friend or companion; millions come and go in reincarnation.

1111 : 170

Nanak: the profit is earned and the soul returns home. True, true are Your Teachings. ||2||

1111 : 171

O Friend, You have travelled so far from Your homeland; I send my message of love to You.

1111 : 172

I cherish and remember that Friend; the eyes of this soul-bride are filled with tears.

1111 : 173

The eyes of the soul-bride are filled with tears; I dwell upon Your Glorious Virtues. How can I meet my Beloved Lord God?

1111 : 174

I do not know the treacherous path, the way to You. How can I find You and cross over, O my Husband Lord?

1111 : 175

Through the Shabad, the Word of the True Guru, the separated soul–bride meets with the Lord; I place my body and mind before You.

1111 : 176

O Nanak, the ambrosial tree bears the most delicious fruits; meeting with my Beloved, I taste the sweet essence. ||3||

1111 : 177

The Lord has called you to the Mansion of His Presence – do not delay!

-- Raag Tukhaari – Part 005 --

Raag Tukhaari – Part 006

1112 : 178

Night and day, imbued with His Love, you shall meet with Him with intuitive ease.

1112 : 179

In celestial peace and poise, you shall meet Him; do not harbor anger – subdue your proud self!

1112 : 180

Imbued with Truth, I am united in His Union, while the self-willed manmukhs continue coming and going.

1112 : 181

When you dance, what veil covers you? Break the water pot, and be unattached.

1112 : 182

O Nanak, realize your own self; as Gurmukh, contemplate the essence of reality. ||4||4||

1112 : 183

Tukhaari, First Mehl:

1112 : 184

O my Dear Beloved, I am the slave of Your slaves.

1112 : 185

The Guru has shown me the Invisible Lord, and now, I do not seek any other.

1112 : 186

The Guru showed me the Invisible Lord, when it pleased Him, and when God showered His

Blessings.

1112 : 187

The Life of the World, the Great Giver, the Primal Lord, the Architect of Destiny, the Lord of the woods – I have met Him with intuitive ease.

1112 : 188

Bestow Your Glance of Grace and carry me across, to save me. Please bless me with the Truth, O Lord, Merciful to the meek.

1112 : 189

Prays Nanak, I am the slave of Your slaves. You are the Cherisher of all souls. ||1||

1112 : 190

My Dear Beloved is enshrined throughout the Universe.

1112 : 191

The Shabad is pervading, through the Guru, the Embodiment of the Lord.

1112 : 192

The Guru, the Embodiment of the Lord, is enshrined throughout the three worlds; His limits cannot be found.

1112 : 193

He created the beings of various colors and kinds; His Blessings increase day by day.

1112 : 194

The Infinite Lord Himself establishes and disestablishes; whatever pleases Him, happens.

1112 : 195

O Nanak, the diamond of the mind is pierced through by the diamond of spiritual wisdom.
The garland of virtue is strung. ||2||

1112 : 196

The virtuous person merges in the Virtuous Lord; his forehead bears the insignia of the Naam, the Name of the Lord.

1112 : 197

The true person merges in the True Lord; his comings and goings are over.

1112 : 198

The true person realizes the True Lord, and is imbued with Truth. He meets the True Lord, and is pleasing to the Lord's Mind.

1112 : 199

No one else is seen to be above the True Lord; the true person merges in the True Lord.

1112 : 200

The Fascinating Lord has fascinated my mind; releasing me from bondage, He has set me free.

1112 : 201

O Nanak, my light merged into the Light, when I met my most Darling Beloved. ||3||

1112 : 202

By searching, the true home, the place of the True Guru is found.

1112 : 203

The Gurmukh obtains spiritual wisdom, while the self-willed manmukh does not.

1112 : 204

Whoever the Lord has blessed with the gift of Truth is accepted; the Supremely Wise Lord is forever the Great Giver.

1112 : 205

He is known to be Immortal, Unborn and Permanent; the True Mansion of His Presence is everlasting.

1112 : 206

The day-to-day account of deeds is not recorded for that person, who manifests the radiance of the Divine Light of the Lord.

1112 : 207

O Nanak, the true person is absorbed in the True Lord; the Gurmukh crosses over to the other side. ||4||5||

1112 : 208

Tukhaari, First Mehl:

1112 : 209

O my ignorant, unconscious mind, reform yourself.

1112 : 210

O my mind, leave behind your faults and demerits, and be absorbed in virtue.

1112 : 211

You are deluded by so many flavors and pleasures, and you act in such confusion. You are separated, and you will not meet your Lord.

1112 : 212

How can the impassible world-ocean be crossed? The fear of the Messenger of Death is deadly. The path of Death is agonizingly painful.

1112 : 213

The mortal does not know the Lord in the evening, or in the morning; trapped on the treacherous path, what will he do then?

1112 : 214

Bound in bondage, he is released only by this method: as Gurmukh, serve the Lord. ||1||

1112 : 215

O my mind, abandon your household entanglements.

1112 : 216

O my mind, serve the Lord, the Primal, Detached Lord.

— Raag Tukhaari – Part 006 —

Raag Tukhaari – Part 007

1113 : 217

Meditate in remembrance on the One Universal Creator; the True Lord created the entire Universe.

1113 : 218

The Guru controls the air, water and fire; He has staged the drama of the world.

1113 : 219

Reflect on your own self, and so practice good conduct; chant the Name of the Lord as your self-discipline and meditation.

1113 : 220

The Name of the Lord is your Companion, Friend and Dear Beloved; chant it, and meditate on it. ||2||

1113 : 221

O my mind, remain steady and stable, and you will not have to endure beatings.

1113 : 222

O my mind, singing the Glorious Praises of the Lord, you shall merge into Him with intuitive ease.

1113 : 223

Singing the Glorious Praises of the Lord, be happy. Apply the ointment of spiritual wisdom to your eyes.

1113 : 224

The Word of the Shabad is the lamp which illuminates the three worlds; it slaughters the five demons.

1113 : 225

Quieting your fears, become fearless, and you shall cross over the impassible world ocean.
Meeting the Guru, your affairs shall be resolved.

1113 : 226

You shall find the joy and the beauty of the Lord's Love and Affection; the Lord Himself
shall shower you with His Grace. ||3||

1113 : 227

O my mind, why did you come into the world? What will you take with you when you go?

1113 : 228

O my mind, you shall be emancipated, when you eliminate your doubts.

1113 : 229

So gather the wealth and capital of the Name of the Lord, Har, Har; through the Word of the
Guru's Shabad, you shall realize its value.

1113 : 230

Filth shall be taken away, through the Immaculate Word of the Shabad; you shall know the
Mansion of the Lord's Presence, your true home.

1113 : 231

Through the Naam, you shall obtain honor, and come home. Eagerly drink in the Ambrosial
Amrit.

1113 : 232

Meditate on the Lord's Name, and you shall obtain the sublime essence of the Shabad; by
great good fortune, chant the Praises of the Lord. ||4||

1113 : 233

O my mind, without a ladder, how will you climb up to the Temple of the Lord?

1113 : 234

O my mind, without a boat, you shall not reach the other shore.

1113 : 235

On that far shore is Your Beloved, Infinite Friend. Only your awareness of the Guru's Shabad will carry you across.

1113 : 236

Join the Saadh Sangat, the Company of the Holy, and you shall enjoy ecstasy; you shall not regret or repent later on.

1113 : 237

Be Merciful, O Merciful True Lord God: please give me the Blessing of the Lord's Name, and the Sangat, the Company of the Holy.

1113 : 238

Nanak prays: please hear me, O my Beloved; instruct my mind through the Word of the Guru's Shabad. ||5||6||

1113 : 239

Tukhaari Chhant, Fourth Mehl:

1113 : 240

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

1113 : 241

My inner being is filled with love for my Beloved Husband Lord. How can I live without Him?

1113 : 242

As long as I do not have the Blessed Vision of His Darshan, how can I drink in the Ambrosial Nectar?

1113 : 243

How can I drink in the Ambrosial Nectar without the Lord? I cannot survive without Him.

1113 : 244

Night and day, I cry out, "Pri-o! Pri-o! Beloved! Beloved!", day and night. Without my Husband Lord, my thirst is not quenched.

1113 : 245

Please, bless me with Your Grace, O my Beloved Lord, that I may dwell on the Name of the Lord, Har, Har, forever.

1113 : 246

Through the Word of the Guru's Shabad, I have met my Beloved; I am a sacrifice to the True Guru. ||1||

1113 : 247

When I see my Beloved Husband Lord, I chant the Lord's Glorious Praises with love.

-- Raag Tukhaari – Part 007 --

Raag Tukhaari – Part 008

1114 : 248

My inner being blossoms forth; I continually utter, "Pri-o! Pri-o! Beloved! Beloved!"

1114 : 249

I speak of my Dear Beloved, and through the Shabad, I am saved. Unless I can see Him, I am not satisfied.

1114 : 250

That soul-bride who is ever adorned with the Shabad, meditates on the Name of the Lord, Har, Har.

1114 : 251

Please bless this beggar, Your humble servant, with the Gift of Mercy; please unite me with my Beloved.

1114 : 252

Night and day, I meditate on the Guru, the Lord of the World; I am a sacrifice to the True Guru. ||2||

1114 : 253

I am a stone in the Boat of the Guru. Please carry me across the terrifying ocean of poison.

1114 : 254

O Guru, please, lovingly bless me with the Word of the Shabad. I am such a fool – please save me!

1114 : 255

I am a fool and an idiot; I know nothing of Your extent. You are known as Inaccessible and Great.

1114 : 256

You Yourself are Merciful; please, mercifully bless me. I am unworthy and dishonored – please, unite me with Yourself!

1114 : 257

Through countless lifetimes, I wandered in sin; now, I have come seeking Your Sanctuary.

1114 : 258

Take pity on me and save me, Dear Lord; I have grasped the Feet of the True Guru. ||3||

1114 : 259

The Guru is the Philosopher's Stone; by His touch, iron is transformed into gold.

1114 : 260

My light merges into the Light, and my body–fortress is so beautiful.

1114 : 261

My body–fortress is so beautiful; I am fascinated by my God. How could I forget Him, for even a breath, or a morsel of food?

1114 : 262

I have seized the Unseen and Unfathomable Lord, through the Word of the Guru's Shabad. I am a sacrifice to the True Guru.

1114 : 263

I place my head in offering before the True Guru, if it truly pleases the True Guru.

1114 : 264

Take pity on me, O God, Great Giver, that Nanak may merge in Your Being. ||4||1||

1114 : 265

Tukhaari, Fourth Mehl:

1114 : 266

The Lord, Har, Har, is Inaccessible, Unfathomable, Infinite, the Farthest of the Far.

1114 : 267

Those who meditate on You, O Lord of the Universe – those humble beings cross over the terrifying, treacherous world–ocean.

1114 : 268

Those who meditate on the Name of the Lord, Har, Har, easily cross over the terrifying, treacherous world–ocean.

1114 : 269

Those who lovingly walk in harmony with the Word of the Guru, the True Guru – the Lord, Har, Har, unites them with Himself.

1114 : 270

The mortal's light meets the Light of God, and blends with that Divine Light when the Lord, the Support of the Earth, grants His Grace.

1114 : 271

The Lord, Har, Har, is Inaccessible, Unfathomable, Infinite, the Farthest of the Far. ||1||

1114 : 272

O my Lord and Master, You are Inaccessible and Unfathomable. You are totally pervading and permeating each and every heart.

1114 : 273

You are Unseen, Unknowable and Unfathomable; You are found through the Word of the Guru, the True Guru.

1114 : 274

Blessed, blessed are those humble, powerful and perfect people, who join the Guru's Sangat, the Society of the Saints, and chant His Glorious Praises.

1114 : 275

With clear and precise understanding, the Gurmukhs contemplate the Guru's Shabad; each and every instant, they continually speak of the Lord.

1114 : 276

When the Gurmukh sits down, he chants the Lord's Name. When the Gurmukh stands up, he chants the Lord's Name, Har, Har.

1114 : 277

O my Lord and Master, You are Inaccessible and Unfathomable. You are totally pervading and permeating each and every heart. ||2||

1114 : 278

Those humble servants who serve are accepted. They serve the Lord, and follow the Guru's Teachings.

1114 : 279

All their millions of sins are taken away in an instant; the Lord takes them far away.

1114 : 280

All their sin and blame is washed away. They worship and adore the One Lord with their conscious minds.

-- Raag Tukhaari – Part 008 --

Raag Tukhaari – Part 009

1115 : 281

The Creator makes fruitful the lives of all those who, through the Guru's Word, chant the True Name.

1115 : 282

Blessed are those humble beings, those great and perfect people, who follow the Guru's Teachings and meditate on the Lord; they cross over the terrifying and treacherous world-ocean.

1115 : 283

Those humble servants who serve are accepted. They follow the Guru's Teachings, and serve the Lord. ||3||

1115 : 284

You Yourself, Lord, are the Inner-knower, the Searcher of hearts; as You make me walk, O my Beloved, so do I walk.

1115 : 285

Nothing is in my hands; when You unite me, then I come to be united.

1115 : 286

Those whom You unite with Yourself, O my Lord and Master – all their accounts are settled.

1115 : 287

No one can go through the accounts of those, O Siblings of Destiny, who through the Word of the Guru's Teachings are united with the Lord.

1115 : 288

O Nanak, the Lord shows Mercy to those who accept the Guru's Will as good.

1115 : 289

You Yourself, Lord, are the Inner–knower, the Searcher of hearts; as You make me walk, O my Beloved, so do I walk. ||4||2||

1115 : 290

Tukhaari, Fourth Mehl:

1115 : 291

You are the Life of the World, the Lord of the Universe, our Lord and Master, the Creator of all the Universe.

1115 : 292

They alone meditate on You, O my Lord, who have such destiny recorded on their foreheads.

1115 : 293

Those who are so pre–destined by their Lord and Master, worship and adore the Name of the Lord, Har, Har.

1115 : 294

All sins are erased in an instant, for those who meditate on the Lord, through the Guru's Teachings.

1115 : 295

Blessed, blessed are those humble beings who meditate on the Lord's Name. Seeing them, I am uplifted.

1115 : 296

You are the Life of the World, the Lord of the Universe, our Lord and Master, the Creator of all the Universe. ||1||

1115 : 297

You are totally pervading the water, the land and the sky. O True Lord, You are the Master of all.

1115 : 298

Those who meditate on the Lord in their conscious minds – all those who chant and meditate on the Lord are liberated.

1115 : 299

Those mortal beings who meditate on the Lord are liberated; their faces are radiant in the Court of the Lord.

1115 : 300

Those humble beings are exalted in this world and the next; the Savior Lord saves them.

1115 : 301

Listen to the Lord's Name in the Society of the Saints, O humble Siblings of Destiny. The Gurmukh's service to the Lord is fruitful.

1115 : 302

You are totally pervading the water, the land and the sky. O True Lord, You are the Master of all. ||2||

1115 : 303

You are the One Lord, the One and Only Lord, pervading all places and interspaces.

1115 : 304

The forests and fields, the three worlds and the entire Universe, chant the Name of the Lord, Har, Har.

1115 : 305

All chant the Name of the Creator Lord, Har, Har; countless, uncountable beings meditate on the Lord.

1115 : 306

Blessed, blessed are those Saints and Holy People of the Lord, who are pleasing to the Creator Lord God.

1115 : 307

O Creator, please bless me with the Fruitful Vision, the Darshan, of those who chant the Lord's Name in their hearts forever.

1115 : 308

You are the One Lord, the One and Only Lord, pervading all places and interspaces. ||3||

1115 : 309

The treasures of devotional worship to You are countless; he alone is blessed with them, O my Lord and Master, whom You bless.

1115 : 310

The Lord's Glorious Virtues abide within the heart of that person, whose forehead the Guru has touched.

1115 : 311

The Glorious Virtues of the Lord dwell in the heart of that person, whose inner being is filled with the Fear of God, and His Love.

-- Raag Tukhaari – Part 009 --

Raag Tukhaari – Part 010

1116 : 312

Without the Fear of God, His Love is not obtained. Without the Fear of God, no one is carried across to the other side.

1116 : 313

O Nanak, he alone is blessed with the Fear of God, and God's Love and Affection, whom You, Lord, bless with Your Mercy.

1116 : 314

The treasures of devotional worship to You are countless; he alone is blessed with Them, O my Lord and Master, whom You bless. ||4||3||

1116 : 315

Tukhaari, Fourth Mehl:

1116 : 316

To receive the Blessed Vision of the Darshan of the Guru, the True Guru, is to truly bathe at the Abhajit festival.

1116 : 317

The filth of evil-mindedness is washed off, and the darkness of ignorance is dispelled.

1116 : 318

Blessed by the Guru's Darshan, spiritual ignorance is dispelled, and the Divine Light illuminates the inner being.

1116 : 319

The pains of birth and death vanish in an instant, and the Eternal, Imperishable Lord God is found.

1116 : 320

The Creator Lord God Himself created the festival, when the True Guru went to bathe at the festival in Kuruk–shaytra.

1116 : 321

To receive the Blessed Vision of the Darshan of the Guru, the True Guru, is to truly bathe at the Abhaijit festival. ||1||

1116 : 322

The Sikhs travelled with the Guru, the True Guru, on the path, along the road.

1116 : 323

Night and day, devotional worship services were held, each and every instant, with each step.

1116 : 324

Devotional worship services to the Lord God were held, and all the people came to see the Guru.

1116 : 325

Whoever was blessed with the Darshan of the Guru, the True Guru, the Lord united with Himself.

1116 : 326

The True Guru made the pilgrimage to the sacred shrines, for the sake of saving all the people.

1116 : 327

The Sikhs travelled with the Guru, the True Guru, on the path, along the road. ||2||

1116 : 328

When the Guru, the True Guru, first arrived at Kuruk–shaytra, it was a very auspicious time.

1116 : 329

The news spread throughout the world, and the beings of the three worlds came.

1116 : 330

The angelic beings and silent sages from all the three worlds came to see Him.

1116 : 331

Those who are touched by the Guru, the True Guru – all their sins and mistakes were erased and dispelled.

1116 : 332

The Yogis, the nudists, the Sannyasees and those of the six schools of philosophy spoke with Him, and then bowed and departed.

1116 : 333

When the Guru, the True Guru, first arrived at Kuruk–shaytra, it was a very auspicious time. ||3||

1116 : 334

Second, the Guru went to the river Jamunaa, where He chanted the Name of the Lord, Har, Har.

1116 : 335

The tax collectors met the Guru and gave Him offerings; they did not impose the tax on His followers.

1116 : 336

All the True Guru's followers were excused from the tax; they meditated on the Name of the Lord, Har, Har.

1116 : 337

The Messenger of Death does not even approach those who have walked on the path, and followed the Guru's Teachings.

1116 : 338

All the world said, "Guru! Guru! Guru!" Uttering the Guru's Name, they were all emancipated.

1116 : 339

Second, the Guru went to the river Jamunaa, where He chanted the Name of the Lord, Har, Har. ||4||

1116 : 340

Third, He went to the Ganges, and a wonderful drama was played out there.

1116 : 341

All were fascinated, gazing upon the Blessed Vision of the Saintly Guru's Darshan; no tax at all was imposed upon anyone.

1116 : 342

No tax at all was collected, and the mouths of the tax collectors were sealed.

1116 : 343

They said, "O brothers, what should we do? Who should we ask? Everyone is running after the True Guru."

— Raag Tukhaari – Part 010 —

Raag Tukhaari – Part 011

1117 : 344

The tax collectors were smart; they thought about it, and saw. They broke their cash-boxes and left.

1117 : 345

Third, He went to the Ganges, and a wonderful drama was played out there. ||5||

1117 : 346

The important men of the city met together, and sought the Protection of the Guru, the True Guru.

1117 : 347

The Guru, the True Guru, the Guru is the Lord of the Universe. Go ahead and consult the Simritees – they will confirm this.

1117 : 348

The Simritees and the Shaastras all confirm that Suk Dayv and Prahlaad meditated on the Guru, the Lord of the Universe, and knew Him as the Supreme Lord.

1117 : 349

The five thieves and the highway robbers dwell in the fortress of the body-village; the Guru has destroyed their home and place.

1117 : 350

The Puraanas continually praise the giving of charity, but devotional worship of the Lord is only obtained through the Word of Guru Nanak.

1117 : 351

The important men of the city met together, and sought the Protection of the Guru, the True Guru. ||6||4||10||

1117 : 352

Tukhaari Chhant, Fifth Mehl:

1117 : 353

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

1117 : 354

O my Beloved, I am a sacrifice to You. Through the Guru, I have dedicated my mind to You.

1117 : 355

Hearing the Word of Your Shabad, my mind is enraptured.

1117 : 356

This mind is enraptured, like the fish in the water; it is lovingly attached to the Lord.

1117 : 357

Your Worth cannot be described, O my Lord and Master; Your Mansion is Incomparable and Unrivalled.

1117 : 358

O Giver of all Virtue, O my Lord and Master, please hear the prayer of this humble person.

1117 : 359

Please bless Nanak with the Blessed Vision of Your Darshan. I am a sacrifice, my soul is a sacrifice, a sacrifice to You. ||1||

1117 : 360

This body and mind are Yours; all virtues are Yours.

1117 : 361

I am a sacrifice, every little bit, to Your Darshan.

1117 : 362

Please hear me, O my Lord God; I live only by seeing Your Vision, even if only for an instant.

1117 : 363

I have heard that Your Name is the most Ambrosial Nectar; please bless me with Your Mercy, that I may drink it in.

1117 : 364

My hopes and desires rest in You, O my Husband Lord; like the rainbird, I long for the rain-drop.

1117 : 365

Says Nanak, my soul is a sacrifice to You; please bless me with Your Darshan, O my Lord God. ||2||

1117 : 366

You are my True Lord and Master, O Infinite King.

1117 : 367

You are my Dear Beloved, so dear to my life and consciousness.

1117 : 368

You bring peace to my soul; You are known to the Gurmukh. All are blessed by Your Love.

1117 : 369

The mortal does only those deeds which You ordain, Lord.

1117 : 370

One who is blessed by Your Grace, O Lord of the Universe, conquers his mind in the Saadh Sangat, the Company of the Holy.

1117 : 371

Says Nanak, my soul is a sacrifice to You; You gave me my soul and body. ||3||

1117 : 372

I am unworthy, but He has saved me, for the sake of the Saints.

1117 : 373

The True Guru has covered by faults; I am such a sinner.

1117 : 374

God has covered for me; He is the Giver of the soul, life and peace.

1117 : 375

My Lord and Master is Eternal and Unchanging, Ever-present; He is the Perfect Creator, the Architect of Destiny.

1117 : 376

Your Praise cannot be described; who can say where You are?

1117 : 377

Slave Nanak is a sacrifice to the one who blesses him with the Lord's Name, even for an instant. ||4||1||11||

-- Raag Tukhaari --