

ਵਡਹੰਸੁ ਮਹਲਾ ੩ ॥

Wadahans, Third Mehl:

ਨਦਰੀ ਸਤਗੁਰੁ ਸੇਵੀਐ ਨਦਰੀ ਸੇਵਾ ਹੋਇ ॥

By His Grace, one serves the True Guru; by His Grace, service is performed.

ਨਦਰੀ ਇਹੁ ਮਨੁ ਵਸਿ ਆਵੈ ਨਦਰੀ ਮਨੁ ਨਿਰਮਲੁ ਹੋਇ ॥੧॥

By His grace, this mind is controlled, and by His Grace, it becomes pure. ||1||

ਮੇਰੇ ਮਨ ਚੇਤਿ ਸਚਾ ਸੋਇ ॥

O my mind, think of the True Lord.

ਏਕੋ ਚੇਤਹਿ ਤਾ ਸੁਖੁ ਪਾਵਹਿ ਫਿਰਿ ਦੁਖੁ ਨ ਮੂਲੇ ਹੋਇ ॥੧॥ ਰਹਾਉ ॥

Think of the One Lord, and you shall obtain peace; you shall never suffer in sorrow again. ||1||Pause||

ਨਦਰੀ ਮਰਿ ਕੈ ਜੀਵੀਐ ਨਦਰੀ ਸਬਦੁ ਵਸੈ ਮਨਿ ਆਇ ॥

By His Grace, one dies while yet alive, and by His Grace, the Word of the Shabad is enshrined in the mind.

ਨਦਰੀ ਹੁਕਮੁ ਬੁਝੀਐ ਹੁਕਮੇ ਰਹੈ ਸਮਾਇ ॥੨॥

By His Grace, one understands the Hukam of the Lord's Command, and by His Command, one merges into the Lord. ||2||

ਜਿਨਿ ਜਿਹਵਾ ਹਰਿ ਰਸੁ ਨ ਚਖਿਓ ਸਾ ਜਿਹਵਾ ਜਲਿ ਜਾਉ ॥

That tongue, which does not savor the sublime essence of the Lord - may that tongue be burned off!

ਅਨ ਰਸ ਸਾਦੇ ਲਗਿ ਰਹੀ ਦੁਖੁ ਪਾਇਆ ਦੂਜੈ ਭਾਇ ॥੩॥

It remains attached to other pleasures, and through the love of duality, it suffers in pain. ||3||

ਸਭਨਾ ਨਦਰਿ ਏਕ ਹੈ ਆਪੇ ਫਰਕੁ ਕਰੇਇ ॥

The One Lord grants His Grace to all; He Himself makes distinctions.

ਨਾਨਕ ਸਤਗੁਰਿ ਮਿਲਿਐ ਫਲੁ ਪਾਇਆ ਨਾਮੁ ਵਡਾਈ ਦੇਇ ॥੪॥੨॥

O Nanak, meeting the True Guru, the fruits are obtained, and one is blessed with the Glorious Greatness of the Naam. ||4||2||