Transliteration and Literal Translation of Pir Hasan Kabirdin's Anant Akhado Verses For Day 4		
Âshâji	hâmê gunêhgar ba(n)dâbhi têrâ tamê chho bakshe <b>n</b> hârji sarvê jiv tamâri sêvâyê lâgâ tamê chho nar avtar Hari ana(n)t	
Oh Lord	I am the sinner and also Your created being You are the forgiver of my sins All the souls are at your service You are the Manifested Lord Hari You are eternal	
Âshâji	chh mas chh din purâ thayâ tab tamê mahêraj lâiji nav chhugâni pâg banâi tê sir lakhiyâ nâm ilâhi Hari ana(n)t	
Oh Lord	When six months and six days were completed then You showered your grace and mercy entirely In that period I made a turban consisting of nine tussles On the face of it I inscribed the name of Allah Hari You are eternal	
Âshâji	lilâ âka <b>d</b> â amêj doyâ anê nili bês banâiji tismahê(n)thi ru nikâli tiski pâgh banâl Hari ana(n)t	
Oh Lord	We by ourselves washed the pods of aak and made a green base out of it and then wove cotton like substance out of it and from it made the turban Hari You are eternal	
Âshâji	trakali upar sutraja kâ(n)tiyâ anê din huvâ rahêmânji araj ba(n)dagi usmâ(n)he kidhi sohi tamê radayamâ(n)hê â <i>n</i> o Hari ana(n)t	
Oh Lord	I spun the cotton like substance (only) on the instrument then began the days of mercy I performed my supplications and devotions on it during the process accept this as truth in your hearts Hari You are eternal	

Âshâji	u(n)ch mulakthi piyâ <i>n</i> â kidhâ bae <i>th</i> rayâ us <i>th</i> âmji najar mahêrki jab hui hui so âpohi âp Hari ana(n)t
Oh Lord	From the town of Uch, we started the walking journey towards the Imam and became seated at His abode When the sight of mercy became manifest there came abundant rewards and bounties in a spontaneous manner Hari You are eternal
Âshâji	sirba(n)dh lainê jyarê âpvâ châlyâ kiyâ so âpohi âpji sirba(n)dh lai jab kahêkmâhê potâ tab bhê <i>t</i> iyâ din rahêmân Hari ana(n)t
Oh Lord	When I took the turban and went to submit it (to Him) He showered spiritual graces and bounties spontaneously When I arrived at Kahek with the turban then the Mercy of Religion blessed me (Then He graced me with His Spiritual Vision (Didar)) Hari You are eternal
Âshâji	chh mâs chh din purâ huâ tab lo <b>dh</b> âni bhi(n)t <b>t</b> alâiji Pir Sadardin sâmâ jai ubhâ huâ so sanmukh âp Hari ana(n)t
Oh Lord	When six months and six days were completed the iron wall was removed Pir Sadardin went and stood in front of You and was face to face with You Hari You are eternal
Âshâji	Sri Islâmshâh takhataj bê <i>th</i> â târê din huâ rahêmânji sirba(n)dh lai gurnê mustak didhâ tarê sir nâgâ kari narji bê <i>th</i> â Hari ana(n)t
Oh Lord	When Sri Islam Shah sat on the takhat (throne) then mercy descended upon us He took the Turban (from His feet) and placed it on His head He then uncovered His head and sat (on the takhat) Hari You are eternal

Âshâji	sirba(n)dh lainê kâ <b>dh</b> iyo chhê <b>d</b> o anê diyâ tê hâthohi hâthji chhê <b>d</b> o lai jyârê hathmâ(n)hi didho tarê ana(n)tko huo pariyâ <b>n</b> Hari ana(n)t
Oh Lord	I took the turban and removed the skirt (whereon prayers and supplications were inscribed) and gave it to him from hand to hand (personally) When the skirt was handed to him then started the upliftment and salvation of countless souls Hari You are eternal
Âshâji	takhtê be <b>th</b> â sirba(n)dh bandhi târê dêv maliyâ apârji Pir Sadardin sâmâ jai bê <b>th</b> â bê <b>th</b> â karê shukrânâ Hari ana(n)t
Oh Lord	When He sat on the throne and put on the turban (on me) numerous angels gathered together Pir Sadardin went and sat opposite to him and expressed his gratitude while seated Hari You are eternal
Âshâji	nav chugâni pâgaj bâ(n)dhi sirba(n)dh ba(n)dhiyo sultânji pâ(n)chso gaj nav chugâj huâ huâ sê purâ pariyâ <b>n</b> Hari ana(n)t
Oh Lord	He put on the turban of nine tussles (on my head) The Sultan (King) put it on Himself The nine tussles (together with the turban) constituted five hundred gajes and the heavenly plan was completed Hari You are eternal
Âshâji	gur bharmâji u <i>th</i> i kari âviyâ âvyâ tê gur Hasan Shâhkê pâsji dhan dhan kare <i>n</i> i gurji tamâri dhan so rakhisarê jâ <i>n</i> iyo Hari ana(n)t
Oh Lord	Pir Sadardin got up and came to Pir Hassan Kabirdin Many congratulations for your deeds Oh teacher Happy and fortunate is the believer who recognises you Hari You are eternal

Âshâji	sirba(n)dh bâ(n)dhi sujdêmê âyâ târê din huâ rahêmânji a <i>n</i> at karo <i>d</i> hu(n) bhâraj mo <i>t</i> o tê hamthi u <i>th</i> âyo nav jâya Hari ana(n)t	
Oh Lord	With the Turban on my head, when I came to prostration then mercy descended upon the day The burden of the salvation of countless kror souls is indeed heavy It cannot be lifted (borne) by me Hari You are eternal	. 50