

nikas ray pank<sup>h</sup>ee simar har paa<sup>N</sup>kh

gaMl mhl w 5 ] (204-9)	ga-or <sup>h</sup> ee mehlaa 5.	Gauree, Fifth Mehl:
inksury p <sup>h</sup> kl ismir hir p <sup>h</sup> kl ]	nikas ray pank <sup>h</sup> ee simar har paa <sup>N</sup> kh.	Come out, O soul-bird, and let the meditative remembrance of the Lord be your wings.
imil s <sup>h</sup> D <sup>h</sup> srix ghup <sup>h</sup> rn r <sup>h</sup> m r <sup>h</sup> q <sup>h</sup> hIAry s <sup>h</sup> lg r <sup>h</sup> Ku ]1] rh <sup>h</sup> au ]	mil saaD <sup>h</sup> oo saran <sup>h</sup> gahu pooran raam ra <sup>h</sup> an hee-aray sang raakh.   1   rahaa-o.	Meet the Holy Saint, take to His Sanctuary, and keep the perfect jewel of the Lord enshrined in your heart.   1  Pause
B <sup>h</sup> n kl k <sup>h</sup> l iq <sup>h</sup> sn <sup>h</sup> rs p <sup>h</sup> kj Aiq q <sup>h</sup> Kx mh kl P <sup>h</sup> s ]	b <sup>h</sup> aram kee koo-ee ta <sup>h</sup> risnaa ras pankaj at <sup>h</sup> tee <sup>h</sup> kh-ya <sup>h</sup> n moh kee faas.	Superstition is the well, thirst for pleasure is the mud, and emotional attachment is the noose, so tight around your neck.
k <sup>h</sup> rt <sup>h</sup> n <sup>h</sup> ir j gq gir gibd crn kml q <sup>h</sup> kykrhu inv <sup>h</sup> s ]1]	kaatanhaar jaga <sup>h</sup> t gur gobid <sup>h</sup> charan kamal ta <sup>h</sup> a kay karahu nivaas.   1	The only one who can cut this is the Guru of the World, the Lord of the Universe. So let yourself dwell at His Lotus Feet.   1
kir ikrp <sup>h</sup> gib <sup>h</sup> l p <sup>h</sup> B p <sup>h</sup> lqm d <sup>h</sup> n <sup>h</sup> n <sup>h</sup> Q snhu Ard <sup>h</sup> is ]	kar kirpaa gobind <sup>h</sup> parabh <sup>h</sup> pareeta <sup>h</sup> m deenaa naath sunhu ardaas.	Bestow Your Mercy, O Lord of the Universe, O God, My Beloved, Master of the meek - please, listen to my prayer.
krugih I hu <sup>h</sup> n <sup>h</sup> nk kys <sup>h</sup> A <sup>h</sup> ml j lau ip <sup>h</sup> f <sup>h</sup> s Bu <sup>h</sup> qmrl r <sup>h</sup> is ]2]3]120]	kar geh layho naanak kay su- aamee jee-o pind sabh <sup>h</sup> tumree raas.   2  3  120	Take my hand, O Lord and Master of Nanak; my body and soul all belong to You.   2  3  120