

maa-ee mohi pareetam dayh milaa-ee

ml wr mhl w 5] (1267-13)	malaar mehlaa 5.	Malaar, Fifth Mehl:
mwl mohi plqmudhuiml wwl]	maa-ee mohi pareetam dayh milaa-ee.	O mother, please lead me to union with my Beloved.
sgl shj l sK Bir sbj ij h Gir l wl ubswel]1] rhwau]	sagal sahaylee sukh bhar sootee jih ghar laal basaa-ee. 1 rahaa-o.	All my friends and companions sleep totally in peace; their Beloved Lord has come into the homes of their hearts. 1 Pause
moh Avgn pBwsdw dieAwl w moh inrgun ikAw cqrwel]	mohi avgan parabh sadaa da-i-aalaa mohi nirgun ki-aa chaaturaa-ee.	I am worthless; God is forever Merciful. I am unworthy; what clever tricks could I try?
kraubrwbir j oipA slg rwoq ieh hamylki FITwel]1]	kara-o baraabar jo pari-a sang raatee ^N ih ha-umai kee dheethaa- ee. 1	I claim to be on a par with those who are imbued with the Love of their Beloved. This is my stubborn egotism. 1
Bel inmxl srin iek qwkl gur siqgr prK sKdwel]	bha-ee nimaanee saran ik taakee gur satgur purakh sukh-daa-ee.	I am dishonored - I seek the Sanctuary of the One, the Guru, the True Guru, the Primal Being, the Giver of peace.
ek inmK mih myrw sBudKu kwitAw nwnk siK rIn ibhwel]2]2]6]	ayk nimakh meh mayraa sabh dukh kaati-aa naanak sukh rain bihaa-ee. 2 2 6	In an instant, all my pains have been taken away; Nanak passes the night of his life in peace. 2 2 6