

mil mayray pareetam pi-aari-aa

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| kydaaraa Chhant mehlaa 5 (1122-5) | kaydaaraa <u>chhant</u> mehlaa 5 | Kaydaaraa Chhant, Fifth Mehl: |
| iml umryptqm ipAairAw] rhwau] | mil mayray pareetam pi-aari-aa. rahaa-o. | Please meet me, O my Dear Beloved. Pause |
| plir rihAw srbqRmYso pirKu ibDwqW] | poor rahi-aa sarbatar mai so purakh biDhaataa. | He is All-pervading amongst all, the Architect of Destiny. |
| mwrGu pB kW hir kIAw skjn slig j wqW] | maarag parabh kaa har kee-aa santan sang jaataa. | The Lord God has created His Path, which is known in the Society of the Saints. |
| skjn slig j wqW pirKu ibDwqW Git Git ndir inhwi Aw] | santan sang jaataa purakh biDhaataa ghat ghat nadar nihaali-aa. | The Creator Lord, the Architect of Destiny, is known in the Society of the Saints; You are seen in each and every heart. |
| j s rnl AwY srb sK pwwY iql u nhl BmY Gwi Aw] | jo sarnee aavai sarab sukh paavai til nahee bhannai ghaali-aa. | One who comes to His Sanctuary, finds absolute peace; not even a bit of his work goes unnoticed. |
| hir gx iniD gwey shj sBwey pIn mhw rs mwqW] | har gun niDh gaa-ay sahj subhaa-ay paraym mahaa ras maataa. | One who sings the Glorious Praises of the Lord, the Treasure of Virtue, is easily, naturally intoxicated with the supreme, sublime essence of divine love. |
| nwnk dws qrl srxw el ql plIn pirKu ibDwqW] 1] | naanak daas tayree sarnaa-ee too pooran purakh biDhaataa. 1 | Slave Nanak seeks Your Sanctuary; You are the Perfect Creator Lord, the Architect of Destiny. 1 |
| hir pIn Bgiq j n bjDAw syAwn kq j whl] | har paraym bhagat jan bayDhi-aa say aan kat jaahee. | The Lord's humble servant is pierced through with loving devotion to Him; where else can he go? |
| mlnu ibChw nw shYj I ibnu mir pwhl] | meen bichhohaa naa sahai jal bin mar paahee. | The fish cannot endure separation, and without water, it will die. |
| hir ibnu ikau rhiAY dK ikin shiAY ciqk bB ipAwisAw] | har bin ki-o rahee-ai dookh kin sahee-ai chaatrik boond pi-aasi-aa. | Without the Lord, how can I survive? How can I endure the pain? I am like the rainbird, thirsty for the rain-drop. |
| kb rIn ibhwY ckvl sKupwY stj ikrix pgiw isAw] | kab rain bihaavai chakvee sukh paavai sooraj kiran pargaasi-aa. | "When will the night pass?," asks the chakvi bird. "I shall find peace only when the rays of the sun shine on me." |
| hir dris mnul wgw idnsu sBw gw Anidnu hir gx gwhl] | har daras man laagaa dinas sabhaagaa an-din har gun gaahee. | My mind is attached to the Blessed Vision of the Lord. Blessed are the nights and days, when I sing the Glorious Praises of the Lord, |

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| nwnk dwsu khY bnpql kq hir ibnu pIx itkwhl]2] | naanak <u>daas</u> kahai baynantee kat har bin paraan tikaahē. 2 | Slave Nanak utters this prayer; without the Lord, how can the breath of life continue to flow through me? 2 |
| sus ibnu ij audhri kq sBw pivl] | saas binaa ji-o <u>dayhuree</u> kat <u>sobhaa</u> paavai. | Without the breath, how can the body obtain glory and fame? |
| drs ibhthw sD j nu iKnu itkxu n Auvl] | <u>daras</u> bihoonaa saa <u>Dh</u> jan <u>khin</u> tikan na aavai. | Without the Blessed Vision of the Lord's Darshan, the humble, holy person does not find peace, even for an instant. |
| hir ibnu j orhxw nrku soshxw crn kml mnu bjDAw] | har bin jo rahnaa narak so sahnaa charan kamal man bay <u>Dhi</u> -aa. | Those who are without the Lord suffer in hell; my mind is pierced through with the Lord's Feet. |
| hir risk bhigl nwm il v l ugl kghun j wie inKjDAw] | har rasik bairaagee naam liv laagee katahu na jaa-ay <u>nikhayDhi</u> -aa. | The Lord is both sensual and unattached; lovingly attune yourself to the Naam, the Name of the Lord. No one can ever deny Him. |
| hir isau j wie iml xw suDsllg rhxw sosiku Amlk n mivl] | har si-o jaa-ay milnaa saa <u>Dhsang</u> rahnaa so <u>sukh</u> ank na maavai. | Go and meet with the Lord, and dwell in the Saadh Sangat, the Company of the Holy; no one can contain that peace within his being. |
| hhuikpwl nwnk kysu Aml hir crnh sllg smivl]3] | hohu kirpaal naanak kay su-aamee har charnah sang samaavai. 3 | Please be kind to me, O Lord and Master of Nanak, that I may merge in You. 3 |
| Kj q Kj q pB iml yhir kruxw Dwry] | <u>khajat</u> <u>khajat</u> <u>parabh</u> milay har karunaa <u>Dhaaray</u> . | Searching and searching, I have met with my Lord God, who has showered me with His Mercy. |
| inrgxunlcu Anu Qumyl nhl dK blcwry] | nirgun neech anaath mai nahee <u>dokh</u> beecharay. | I am unworthy, a lowly orphan, but He does not even consider my faults. |
| nhl dK blcwry pln sK swry pivn ibrdu bKwinAw] | nahee <u>dokh</u> beecharay pooran <u>sukh</u> saaray paavan birad <u>bakhaani</u> -aa. | He does not consider my faults; He has blessed me with Perfect Peace. It is said that it is His Way to purify us. |
| Bgiq vCl usin Aml u gihAw Git Git plr smwinAw] | <u>bhagat</u> <u>vachhal</u> sun anchlo gahi-aa <u>ghat</u> <u>ghat</u> poor samaani-aa. | Hearing that He is the Love of His devotees, I have grasped the hem of His robe. He is totally permeating each and every heart. |
| sK swrupieAw shj sBieAw j nm m rn dK hwry] | <u>sukh</u> saagro paa-i-aa sahj <u>subhaa</u> -i- aa janam maran <u>dukh</u> haaray. | I have found the Lord, the Ocean of Peace, with intuitive ease; the pains of birth and death are gone. |
| krugih l Inynwnk dws Apny nwm nwm air hwry]4]1] | kar geh leenay naanak <u>daas</u> apnay raam naam ur haaray. 4 1 | Taking him by the hand, the Lord has saved Nanak, His slave; He has woven the garland of His Name into his heart. 4 1 |