

mayraa man aykai hee pari-a maa^Ngai

saarg mhl w 5] (1209-17)	saarang mehlaa 5.	Saarang, Fifth Mehl:
myrw mnuekyhl ipA mlly]	mayraa man aykai hee pari-a maa ^N gai.	My mind longs for the One Beloved Lord.
pyk AwieE srb Qwn djs ipA rom n smsir l wly]1] rhwau]	paykh aa-i-o sarab than <u>days</u> pari-a rom na samsar laagai. 1 rahaa-o.	I have looked everywhere in every country, but nothing equals even a hair of my Beloved. 1 Pause
myNryAink Bj n bhuibj] n iqn isauidbit n kryrcly]	mai neeray anik <u>bhojan</u> baho binjan tin si-o <u>darisat</u> na karai ruchaa ^N gai.	All sorts of delicacies and dainties are placed before me, but I do not even want to look at them.
hir rsucwly ipA ipA miK ty ij auAil kml w l Bly]1]	har ras chaahai pari-a pari-a <u>mukh</u> tayrai ji-o al kamlaa <u>lobhaa</u> ^N gai. 1	I long for the sublime essence of the Lord, calling, "Pri-o! Pri-o! - Beloved! Beloved!", like the Bumble bee longing for the lotus flower. 1
gx inDwn mnmh n l w n skdwe srbly]	gun ni <u>Dhaan</u> manmohan laalan <u>sukh-daa-ee</u> sarbaa ^N gai.	The Treasure of Virtue, the Enticer of the mind, my Beloved is the Giver of peace to all.
gurr nwnk pB pwh pTweE iml huskw gil l wly]2]5]28]	gur naanak parab <u>h</u> paahi <u>pathaa-i-</u> o milhu <u>sakhaa</u> gal laagai. 2 5 28	Guru Nanak has led me to You, O God. Join with me, O my Best Friend, and hold me close in Your Embrace. 2 5 28