

mayrai man misat lagay pari-a bolaa

siirg mhl w 5] (1211-9)	saarag mehlaa 5.	Saarang, Fifth Mehl:
myrYmin imst l gyipA bd w]	mayrai man misat lagay pari-a bolaa.	The Speech of my Beloved seems so sweet to my mind.
giir bwh pkir pB syw l weysd dieAwl uhir Fd w]1] rhwau]	gur baah pakar parabh sayvaa laa-ay sad da-i-aal har dholaa. 1 rahaa-o.	The Guru has taken hold of my arm, and linked me to God's service. My Beloved Lord is forever merciful to me. 1 Pause
pB qUTwkrusrb plqpwl kumih kl qrsihq siB gd w]	parabh too thaakur sarab partipaalak mohi kaltar sahit sabh golaa.	O God, You are my Lord and Master; You are the Cherisher of all. My wife and I are totally Your slaves.
mwxu qwxu sBu qhY qhY ieku nmmu qyrw mY EI w]1]	maan taan sabh toohai toohai ik naam tayraa mai ol ^H aa. 1	You are all my honor and power - You are. Your Name is my only Support. 1
jyqKiq b'swl ih qaudis qmery Gwsu bFwvih kpk bd w]	jay takhat baisesh ta-o daas tum ^H aaray ghaas badhaaveh kaytak bolaa.	If You seat me on the throne, then I am Your slave. If You make me a grass-cutter, then what can I say?
j n nwnk kypB prK ibDwqymry Twkr Agh Aqd w]2]13]36]	jan naanak kay parabh purakh biDhaatay mayray thaakur agah atolaa. 2 13 36	Servant Nanak's God is the Primal Lord, the Architect of Destiny, Unfathomable and Immeasurable. 2 13 36