nirvairai sang vair rachaa-ay pahuch na sakai gavaarai

$c_{\rm msc}$ mbl $= 5 (1205 10)$		Conserver, Elfille Markel
swrg mhl w 5] (1205-10)	saarag mehlaa 5.	Saarang, Fifth Mehl:
ibKel idnur'in iev hl gudwr'i]	bi <u>kh</u> -ee <u>d</u> in rain iv hee gu <u>d</u> aarai.	The corrupt person passes his days and nights uselessly.
gʻibklun BjYAhkbiD mwqwjnmu jVAYijauhwrY]1] rhwau]	gobin <u>d</u> na <u>bh</u> ajai aha ^N -bu <u>Dh</u> maa <u>t</u> aa janam joo-ai ji-o haarai. 1 rahaa-o.	He does not vibrate and meditate on the Lord of the Universe; he is intoxicated with egotistical intellect. He loses his life in the gamble. 1 Pause
nwmu Amd w plliq n iqs isaupr inldw ihqkwrY]	naam amolaa paree <u>t</u> na <u>t</u> is si-o par nin <u>d</u> aa hi <u>t</u> kaarai.	The Naam, the Name of the Lord, is priceless, but he is not in love with it. He loves only to slander others.
CwprubWiD svwrYiq& koduAwrY pwvkujwrY]1]	<u>chh</u> aapar baa ^N Dh savaarai <u>t</u> ari <u>n</u> ko <u>d</u> u-aarai paavak jaarai. 1	Weaving the grass, he builds his house of straw. At the door, he builds a fire. 1
kwlrpotauTw∨Ym W FihAMmQumn qyfwrY]	kaalar pot u <u>th</u> aavai moo ^N deh amri <u>t</u> man <u>t</u> ay daarai.	He carries a load of sulfur on his head, and drives the Ambrosial Nectar out of his mind.
EFYbsqRkwjrmih pirAw bhur bhuriPirJwrY]2]	o <u>dh</u> ai bas <u>t</u> ar kaajar meh pari-aa bahur bahur fir <u>jh</u> aarai. 2	Wearing his good clothes, the mortal falls into the coal-pit; again and again, he tries to shake it off. 2
kwtYpyfufwl pir TwF0Kwie Kwie muskwrY]	kaatai payd daal par <u>th</u> aa <u>dh</u> ou <u>kh</u> aa-ay <u>kh</u> aa-ay muskaarai.	Standing on the branch, eating and eating and smiling, he cuts down the tree.
igirEjwie rswqil pirEiCtl iCtlisr BwrY]3]	giri-o jaa-ay rasaa <u>t</u> al pari-o <u>chh</u> itee <u>chh</u> itee sir <u>bh</u> aarai. 3	He falls down head-first and is shattered into bits and pieces. 3
inrvhis il g vhurcweyphic n skigvwri]	nirvairai sang vair rachaa-ay pahuch na sakai gavaarai.	He bears vengeance against the Lord who is free of vengeance. The fool is not up to the task.
khunwnk skin kw rwKw pwrblinmu inrlikwrY]4]10]	kaho naanak san <u>t</u> an kaa raa <u>kh</u> aa paarbarahm nirankaarai. 4 10	Says Nanak, the Saving Grace of the Saints is the Formless, Supreme Lord God. 4 10