maa<u>kh</u>ee raam kee <u>t</u>oo maa<u>kh</u>ee

swrg mhl w 5] (1227-15)	saarag mehlaa 5.	Saarang, Fifth Mehl:
mwKl rwm kl qUmwKl]	maa <u>kh</u> ee raam kee <u>t</u> oo maa <u>kh</u> ee.	A fly! You are just a fly, created by the Lord.
jh drgD qhw qUb'sih mhw ibiKAw md cwKl]1] rhwau]	jah <u>d</u> urgan <u>Dh</u> <u>t</u> ahaa <u>t</u> oo baiseh mahaa bi <u>kh</u> i-aa ma <u>d</u> chaa <u>kh</u> ee. 1 rahaa-o.	Wherever it stinks, you land there; you suck in the most toxic stench. 1 Pause
ikqih AsQwin qUitknun pwvih ieh ibiD dKI AwKI]	ki <u>t</u> eh asthaan <u>t</u> oo tikan na paavahi ih bi <u>Dh</u> <u>d</u> ay <u>kh</u> ee aa <u>kh</u> ee.	You don't stay put anywhere; I have seen this with my eyes.
skhw ibnuqYkie n CwifAw skh prygibd kl pwKl]1]	santaa bin tai ko-ay na chhaadi-aa sant paray gobid kee paakhee. 1	You have not spared anyone, except the Saints - the Saints are on the side of the Lord of the Universe. 1
jIA jkdp sglyqYmwhyibnuskdpu iknYn luKl]	jee-a jan <u>t</u> saglay <u>t</u> ai mohay bin san <u>t</u> aa kinai na laa <u>kh</u> ee.	You have enticed all beings and creatures; no one knows You, except the Saints.
nwnk dwsuhir kIrqin rwqw sbdu suriq scuswKI]2]99]122]	naanak <u>d</u> aas har keer <u>t</u> an raa <u>t</u> aa saba <u>d</u> sura <u>t</u> sach saa <u>kh</u> ee. 2 99 122	Slave Nanak is imbued with the Kirtan of the Lord's Praises. Focusing his consciousness on the Word of the Shabad, he realizes the Presence of the True Lord. 2 99 122