

raaj na chaaha-o mukat na chaaha-o man pareet charan kamlaaray

dygDwrl 5] (534-3)	dayvganDhaaree 5.	Dayv-Gandhaaree, Fifth Mehl:
Aimkq ipA bcn qhwry]	amritaa pari-a bachan tuhaaray.	O Beloved, Your Words are Ambrosial Nectar.
Aiq sDlr mnmh n ipAwrysBhl miD inwry]1] rhwau]	at sundar manmohan pi-aaray sabhoo maDh niraaray. 1 rahaa-o.	O supremely beautiful Enticer, O Beloved, You are among all, and yet distinct from all. 1 Pause
rij un cwhaumiq n cwhamin pitiq crn kml wry]	raaj na chaaha-o mukat na chaaha-o man pareet charan kamlaaray.	I do not seek power, and I do not seek liberation. My mind is in love with Your Lotus Feet.
bhm mhys isD min ieldh mih Tukr hl drswry]1]	barahm mahays siDh mun indraa mohi thaakur hee darsaaray. 1	Brahma, Shiva, the Siddhas, the silent sages and Indra - I seek only the Blessed Vision of my Lord and Master's Darshan. 1
dlnudAwryAwieE Tukr srin pirE stq hwry]	deen du-aarai aa-i-o thaakur saran pari-o sant haaray.	I have come, helpless, to Your Door, O Lord Master; I am exhausted - I seek the Sanctuary of the Saints.
khunwk pB iml ymnr mnu slq ibgswry]2]3]29]	kaho naanak parabh milay manohar man seetal bigsaaray. 2 3 29	Says Nanak, I have met my Enticing Lord God; my mind is cooled and soothed - it blossoms forth in joy. 2 3 29