

kaysaa kaa kar beejnaa sanṭ cha-ur dhulaava-o

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|--|---|---|
| ṣhl mhl w 5 ] (745-12)  | soohee mehlaa 5.  | Soohee, Fifth Mehl:   |
| hir ḳw ṣṭp̣ṛw Dn iqs ḳw<br>pinḥṛw ]                       | har kaa sanṭ paraan <u>D</u> han ṭis kaa<br>panihaaraa.                                     | The Lord's Saint is my life and wealth. I am his water-carrier.                                       |
| Ḅẉel mlq ṣṭq sgl q̣ỵj lA ḥlḷq̣ỵ<br>ip̣Ạṛw ]1] rḥẉau] | <u>b</u> haa-ee meeṭ suṭ sagal ṭay jee-a<br>hoo <sup>N</sup> ṭay pi-aaraa.   1   rahaa-o. | He is dearer to me than all my siblings, friends and children.<br>  1  Pause                          |
| ḳṣẉ ḳw kir blj ṇw ṣṭq caṛw<br>Fḷ ẉau ]                 | kaysaa kaa kar beejnaa sanṭ cha-<br>ur <u>dh</u> ulaava-o.                                   | I make my hair into a fan, and wave it over the Saint.  |
| ṣlṣuinḥṛẉrauc̣rx q̣il Ḍṛ miK<br>ḷ ẉau ]1]               | sees nihaara-o charaṇ ṭal <u>D</u> hoor<br>muḳh laava-o.   1                               | I bow my head low, to touch his feet, and apply his dust to<br>my face.   1                           |
| imsṭ bcn ḅṇq̣l krauḍln kl<br>iṇẠẉel ]                     | misat bachan baynṭee kara-o <u>d</u> een<br>kee ni-aa-ee.                                    | I offer my prayer with sweet words, in sincere humility.  |
| q̣ij AiḄṃẉu ṣrxl pṛauḥir g̣x̣<br>iniḌ p̣ẉel ]2]          | ṭaj <u>ab</u> himaan saṛnee para-o har<br>guṇ ni <u>D</u> h paa-ee.   2                    | Renouncing egotism, I enter His Sanctuary. I have found the<br>Lord, the treasure of virtue.   2      |
| Avḷ kṇ pinḥ pinḥ krauj̣ ṇ ḳw<br>dṛṣẉru ]                | avlokan punah punah kara-o jan<br>kaa <u>d</u> arsaar.  | I gaze upon the Blessed Vision of the Lord's humble servant,<br>again and again.                      |
| Ạlḷṃḷq̣ bcn mṇ mih iṣṭạuḅḷḷau<br>ḅẉṛ ḅẉṛ ]3]    | amriṭ bachan man meh sincha-o<br>banda-o baar baar.   3                                      | I cherish and gather in His Ambrosial Words within my mind;<br>time and time again, I bow to Him.   3 |
| icq̣vaumiṇ Ạẉṣẉ krauj̣ ṇ ḳw<br>ṣṭq̣uṃig̣au ]           | chiṭva-o man aasaa kara-o jan kaa<br>sang maaga-o.   | In my mind, I wish, hope and beg for the Society of the<br>Lord's humble servants.                    |
| ṇẉnḳ ḳaup̣Ḅ dieẠẉ kir ḍẉṣ<br>cṛxl ḷ ẉgau ]4]2]42]   | naanak ka-o parabḥ <u>d</u> a-i-aa kar<br><u>d</u> aas chaṛnee laaga-o.   4  2  42          | Be Merciful to Nanak, O God, and lead him to the feet of<br>Your slaves.   4  2  42                   |