

har joo raakh layho paṭ mayree

j ḡsrI mhl 9] (703-2)	jaiṡsaree mehlaa 9.	Jaitsree, Ninth Mehl:
hir j ŪrwiK I ḡhupiq myrI]	har joo raakh layho paṭ mayree.	O Dear Lord, please, save my honor!
j m ko qḡs BieE ar AMḡir srin ghI ikrpw iniD qḡrI]1] rhwau]	jam ko ṡaraas <u>b</u> ha-i-o ur anṡar saran gahee kirpaa ni <u>D</u> h ṡayree. 1 rahaa-o.	The fear of death has entered my heart; I cling to the Protection of Your Sanctuary, O Lord, ocean of mercy. 1 Pause
mhw piqq mgD I BI Pin krq pwp Ab hwrw]	mahaa paṡiṡ muga <u>D</u> h lob <u>h</u> ee fun karaṡ paap ab haaraa.	I am a great sinner, foolish and greedy; but now, at last, I have grown weary of committing sins.
BŸmrby ko ibsrq nwhn iqh icḡḡw qnuj wrw]1]	<u>b</u> hai marbay ko bisraṡ naahin ṡih chintaa ṡan jaaraa. 1	I cannot forget the fear of dying; this anxiety is consuming my body. 1
kleyapwv mḡiq kykwrin dh idis kauaiT DwieAw]	kee-ay upaav mukaṡ kay kaaran <u>d</u> ah <u>d</u> is ka-o <u>u</u> ṡh <u>D</u> haa-i-aa.	I have been trying to liberate myself, running around in the ten directions.
Gt hl Blqir bs'inrḡ nu qw ko mrmun pwiieAw]2]	<u>g</u> hat hee <u>b</u> heetar basai niranjan <u>ṡ</u> aa ko maram na paa-i-aa. 2	The pure, immaculate Lord abides deep within my heart, but I do not understand the secret of His mystery. 2
nwhn gunnwhn kCuj puqpu kanu krmuAb klj Ÿ]	naahin gun naahin kach <u>h</u> jap ṡap ka-un karam ab keejai.	I have no merit, and I know nothing about meditation or austerities; what should I do now?
nwnk hwir pirE srnḡiq ABŸ dwnu pB dlj Ÿ]3]2]	naanak haar pari-o sarnaagaṡ <u>a</u> bhai <u>d</u> aan parab <u>h</u> <u>d</u> eejai. 3 2	O Nanak, I am exhausted; I seek the shelter of Your Sanctuary; O God, please bless me with the gift of fearlessness. 3 2