

aas pi-aasee chitva-o din rainee hai ko-ee sant milaavai nayraa

gaVI mhl 5] (204-13)	ga-or <u>hee</u> mehlaa 5.	Gauree, Fifth Mehl:
hir pKn kauismrq mnu ^u myr]	har pay <u>kh</u> an ka-o simra <u>t</u> man mayraa.	My mind yearns to behold the Lord in meditation.
Ais ipAisI icqvaidnu ^r hl hI keI s <u>h</u> iml w ^l nyr]1] rh <u>au</u>]	aas pi-aasee chitva-o <u>din</u> rainee hai ko-ee sant milaavai nayraa. 1 rahaa-o.	I think of Him, I hope and thirst for Him, day and night; is there any Saint who may bring Him near me? 1 Pause
syw kraudis dwsn kl Aink B <u>h</u> iq iqsu krauinh <u>r</u>]	sayvaa kara-o <u>daas</u> <u>daasan</u> kee anik <u>bhaa</u> ^N <u>t</u> <u>tis</u> kara-o nihoraa.	I serve the slaves of His slaves; in so many ways, I beg of Him.
qI w Dwir qd ysK sgl yibnuhir drs s <u>B</u> hl Q <u>r</u>]1]	<u>tulaa</u> <u>Dhaar</u> <u>tolay</u> <u>sukh</u> saglay bin har <u>daras</u> <u>sabho</u> hee thoraa. 1	Setting them upon the scale, I have weighed all comforts and pleasures; without the Lord's Blessed Vision, they are all totally inadequate. 1
s <u>h</u> i p <u>h</u> id gweygun sigr j nm j nm koj wq bh <u>r</u>]	sant <u>parsaad</u> gaa-ay gun saagar janam janam ko jaat bahoraa.	By the Grace of the Saints, I sing the Praises of the Ocean of virtue; after countless incarnations, I have been released.
A <u>u</u> nd s <u>K</u> Bytq hir n <u>u</u> nk j nm ik <u>u</u> r <u>Q</u> u s <u>P</u> I u svy]2]4]121]	aanad <u>sookh</u> <u>bhayat</u> har naanak janam kir <u>ta</u> arath safal savayraa. 2 4 121	Meeting the Lord, Nanak has found peace and bliss; his life is redeemed, and prosperity dawns for him. 2 4 121