barsai maygh sakhee ghar paahun aa-ay

rwguml wr mhl w 5 cawpdy Gru1 (1266-4)	raag malaar mehlaa 5 cha-up <u>d</u> ay ghar 1	Raag Malaar, Fifth Mehl, Chau-Padas, First House:
ikAw qUsucih ikAw qUicqvih ikAw qWkrih aupwey]	ki-aa <u>t</u> oo socheh ki-aa <u>t</u> oo chi <u>t</u> vahi ki-aa <u>t</u> oo ^N karahi upaa-ay.	What are you so worried about? What are you thinking? What have you tried?
qw kaukhhuprvwh kwhUklijh gpwl shwey]1]	taa ka-o kahhu parvaah kaahoo kee jih gopaal sahaa-ay. 1	Tell me - the Lord of the Universe - who controls Him? 1
brs/m/GusKl Gir pwhn Awey]	barsai maygh sa <u>kh</u> ee ghar paahun aa-ay.	The rain showers down from the clouds, O companion. The Guest has come into my home.
mih dln ik®w iniD Twkr nv iniD nwim smwey]1] rhwau]	mohi <u>d</u> een kirpaa ni <u>Dh</u> <u>th</u> aakur nav ni <u>Dh</u> naam samaa-ay. 1 rahaa- o.	I am meek; my Lord and Master is the Ocean of Mercy. I am absorbed in the nine treasures of the Naam, the Name of the Lord. 1 Pause
Aink pkwr Bj n bhukleybhu ibljn imstwey]	anik parkaar <u>bh</u> ojan baho kee-ay baho binjan mistaa-ay.	I have prepared all sorts of foods in various ways, and all sorts of sweet deserts.
kri pwkswi soc pivali hiix I wvhu Boguhir rwey]2]	karee paaksaal soch pavi <u>t</u> araa hu <u>n</u> laavhu <u>bh</u> og har raa-ay. 2	I have made my kitchen pure and sacred. Now, O my Sovereign Lord King, please sample my food. 2
dist ibdwryswj n rhsyleih mWdr Gr Apnwey]	dusat bidaaray saajan rahsay ihi mandir ghar apnaa-ay.	The villains have been destroyed, and my friends are delighted. This is Your Own Mansion and Temple, O Lord.
jauigRh IwlurMgIE AwieAw qau mYsiBsK pwey]3]	ja-o garihi laal rangee-o aa-i-aa <u>t</u> a- o mai sa <u>bh</u> su <u>kh</u> paa-ay. 3	When my Playful Beloved came into my household, then I found total peace. 3
skhp sBw Et gur pkryDuir msqik Kuil Kwey]	san <u>t</u> sa <u>bh</u> aa ot gur pooray <u>Dh</u> ur mas <u>t</u> ak lay <u>kh</u> li <u>kh</u> aa-ay.	In the Society of the Saints, I have the Support and Protection of the Perfect Guru; this is the pre-ordained destiny inscribed upon my forehead.
jn nwnk kwhurwhyllw pwieAw iPir dKun lwgYAwey]4]1]	jan naanak kan <u>t</u> rangeelaa paa-i-aa fir <u>d</u> oo <u>kh</u> na laagai aa-ay. 4 1	Servant Nanak has found his Playful Husband Lord. He shall never suffer in sorrow again. 4 1