

ko-ee jan har si-o dayvai jor

j ʔsrl mhl ॥ 5 ] (701-16)	jaiṡsaree mehlaa 5.	Jaitsree, Fifth Mehl:
kæl j nuhir isaṡdyʔj őr ]	ko-ee jan har si-o <u>dayvai</u> jor.	If only someone would unite me with the Lord!
crn ghaubkaṡsB rsnw dlj ih pṡn Akir ]1] rhau ]	charan gaha-o baka-o subh rasnaa deegeh paraan akor.   1   rahaa-o.	I hold tight to His feet, and utter sweet words with my tongue; I make my breath of life an offering to Him.   1  Pause
mnuqnuinrml krq ikAwrōhir isṡṡysDw sṡj őr ]	man ṡan nirmal karaṡ ki-aaro har sinchai suDṡaa sanjor.	I make my mind and body into pure little gardens, and irrigate them with the sublime essence of the Lord.
ieAw rs mih mgnuhṡj ikrpṡ qy mhw ibiKAw qy qir ]1]	i-aa ras meh magan hoṡ kirpaa ṡay mahaa bikhi-aa ṡay ṡor.   1	I am drenched with this sublime essence by His Grace, and the powerful hold of Maya's corruption has been broken.   1
AwieE srix dln dK Bṡj n icqvauqmṡl Eir ]	aa-I-o saraṡ deen dukh bṡhanjan chitva-o ṡum <sup>H</sup> ree or.	I have come to Your Sanctuary, O Destroyer of the suffering of the innocent; I keep my consciousness focused on You.
ABʔpduṡwṡ ismrṡsAwml ko pB nṡnk bṡn Cīr ]2]5]9]	abṡai paṡ daan simran su-aamee ko paraṡh naanak banDṡhan chhor.   2  5  9	Bless me with the gifts of the state of fearlessness, and meditative remembrance, Lord and Master; O Nanak, God is the Breaker of bonds.   2  5  9