

har jee-o nimaani-aa too maan

sriT mhl 5] (624-14)	sorath mehlaa 5.	Sorat'h, Fifth Mehl:
gel bhMubhI CWuinrIkurudKdwrI]	ga-ee bahorh bandee <u>chhorh</u> nirankaar <u>dukh-daaree</u> .	The Restorer of what was taken away, the Liberator from captivity; the Formless Lord, the Destroyer of pain.
krmun j wxw Drmun j wxw I BI mwieAwDwrI]	karam na jaanaa <u>Dharam</u> na jaanaa <u>lobhee</u> maa-i-aa <u>Dhaaree</u> .	I do not know about karma and good deeds; I do not know about Dharma and righteous living. I am so greedy, chasing after Maya.
nmupirE BgqigivdI kI ieh rIKhu pJ qmwrI]1]	naam pari-o <u>bhagaṭ</u> govind kaa ih <u>raakho</u> paj <u>tumaaree</u> . 1	I go by the name of God's devotee; please, save this honor of Yours. 1
hir j lauinmwxAw qUmwxu]	har jee-o nimaani-aa <u>too maan</u> .	O Dear Lord, You are the honor of the dishonored.
inclij Aw clj krymrv givdI qrl kdriq kaukirbxu] rhau]	nicheeji-aa cheej karay mayraa govind <u>ṭayree</u> kudraṭ ka-o kurbaan. rahaa-o.	You make the unworthy ones worthy, O my Lord of the Universe; I am a sacrifice to Your almighty creative power. Pause
j Bw bwl kuBwie sBiel I K AprID kmvV]	jaisaa baalak <u>bhaa-ay</u> subhaa-ee <u>lakh</u> apraa <u>Dh</u> kamaavai.	Like the child, innocently making thousands of mistakes
kir apdsuiJVkybhBwqI bhiv ipqI giI I vV]	kar updays <u>jhirhkay</u> baho <u>bhaatee</u> bahurh <u>piṭaa</u> gal laavai.	- his father teaches him, and scolds him so many times, but still, he hugs him close in his embrace.
ipCl yAagix bKis I ey pBu AwgI mwrig pvv]2]	pichhlay a-ogun <u>bakhas</u> la-ay <u>parabh</u> aagai maarag paavai. 2	Please forgive my past actions, God, and place me on Your path for the future. 2
hir Atjrj wml sB ibiD j wxYqw iksu pih AwIK sIxwElAY]	har antarjaamee <u>sabh</u> bi <u>Dh</u> jaanai <u>ṭaa</u> kis peh aakh <u>sunaa-ee-ai</u> .	The Lord, the Inner-knower, the Searcher of hearts, knows all about my state of mind; so who else should I go to and speak to?
khxYkQin n Blj Ygibduhir Bwv pJ rKwElAY]	kahnai kathan na <u>bheejai</u> gobind har <u>bhaavai</u> paj <u>rakhaa-ee-ai</u> .	The Lord, the Lord of the Universe, is not pleased by mere recitation of words; if it is pleasing to His Will, He preserves our honor.
Avr Et mYsgI I dKI iek qrl Et rhwElAY]3]	avar ot mai saglee <u>daykhee</u> ik <u>ṭayree</u> ot rahaa-ee-ai. 3	I have seen all other shelters, but Yours alone remains for me. 3
hie dieAwI uikrpil upBu TwkruAwpy sIxYbnqI]	ho-ay <u>da-i-aal</u> kirpaal <u>parabh</u> <u>ṭhaakur</u> aapay <u>sunai</u> baynantee.	Becoming kind and compassionate, God the Lord and Master Himself listens to my prayer.
pIw sqgurumjI iml vVYsB clKYmn kl iclqI]	pooraa satgur mayl milaavai <u>sabh</u> chookai man kee chintee.	He unites me in Union with the Perfect True Guru, and all the cares and anxieties of my mind are dispelled.
hir hir nmwAvKdumiK pwieAw j n nmnk sIK vsIqI]4]12]62]	har har naam av <u>khad</u> mukh paa-i-aa jan naanak <u>sukh</u> vasantee. 4 12 62	The Lord, Har, Har, has placed the medicine of the Naam into my mouth; servant Nanak abides in peace. 4 12 62