

san̄teh charan morlo maathaa

swrg mhl 5] (1206-13)	saarag mehlāa 5.	Saarang, Fifth Mehl:
gwieE rI m'gix iniD m'gI gwieE]	gaa-i-o ree mai gun niDh mangal gaa-i-o.	I sing, O I sing the Songs of Joy of my Lord, the Treasure of Virtue.
BI ys'g BI yidn Aasr j au gpwl urJwieE]1] rhwau]	bhalay sanjog bhalay din a-osar ja- o gopaal reejhaa-i-o. 1 rahaa-o.	Fortunate is the time, fortunate is the day and the moment, when I become pleasing to the Lord of the World. 1 Pause
skjh crn morI omwQw]	san̄teh charan morlo maathaa.	I touch my forehead to the Feet of the Saints.
hmrymsqik skj DryhuQw]1]	hamray mastak san̄t Dharay haathaa. 1	The Saints have placed their hands on my forehead. 1
swDh m'gI morI omnIAw]	saaDhah man̄tar morlo manoo-aa.	My mind is filled with the Mantra of the Holy Saints,
qw qy gqu hrey q'gnIAw]2]	taa tay gat ho-ay tarai gunee-aa. 2	and I have risen above the three qualities 2
Bgqh drsudiK nh r'g'w]	bhagtah daras daykh nain rangaa.	Gazing upon the Blessed Vision, the Darshan of God's devotees, my eyes are filled with love.
I B mh q'ity Brn sk'w]3]	lobh moh tootay bharam sangaa. 3	Greed and attachment are gone, along with doubt. 3
khu nink sK shj Anpdw]	kaho naanak sukh sahj anandaa.	Says Nanak, I have found intuitive peace, poise and bliss.
KiI @Bliq iml yprmw'pdw]4]14]	kholi ^H bheet milay parmaanandaa. 4 14	Tearing down the wall, I have met the Lord, the Embodiment of Supreme Bliss. 4 14