

safal darsan tumraa parabh pareetam charan kamal aanoop

j bsrI mhl 5 ] (701-13)	jait saree mehlaa 5.	Jaitsree, Fifth Mehl:
gobind j lvn pln Dn rpb ]	gobind jeevan paraan <u>Dhan</u> roop.	The Lord of the Universe is my existence, my breath of life, wealth and beauty.
AigAwn mh mgn mh plnl AIDAarymih dlp ]1] rhau ]	agi-aan moh magan mahaa paraanee an <u>Dhi</u> -aaray meh <u>deep</u> .   1   rahaa-o.	The ignorant are totally intoxicated with emotional attachment; in this darkness, the Lord is the only lamp.   1  Pause
sPI drsnuqmru pB plqm crn kml Anp ]	safal <u>darsan</u> <u>tumraa</u> <u>parabh</u> <u>pareetam</u> charan kamal aanoop.	Fruitful is the Blessed Vision of Your Darshan, O Beloved God; Your lotus feet are incomparably beautiful!
Aink bar krauqh bDn mnih crhvauDp ]1]	anik baar kara-o <u>tih</u> bandan maneh char <sup>H</sup> aava-o <u>Dhoop</u> .   1	So many times, I bow in reverence to Him, offering my mind as incense to Him.   1
hair pirE qmYpB diAryidV kir ghi qmri l k ]	haar pari-o <u>tum</u> <sup>H</sup> rai <u>parabh</u> <u>du</u> - aarai <u>darirh</u> <sup>H</sup> u kar gahee <u>tum</u> <sup>H</sup> aaree look.	Exhausted, I have fallen at Your Door, O God; I am holding tight to Your Support.
kwiF l ju nink Apny kaus pivk kykpb ]2]4]8]	kaadh layho naanak apunay ka-o sansaar paavak kay koop.   2  4  8	Please, lift Your humble servant Nanak up, out of the pit of fire of the world.   2  4  8