

aas pi-aasee pir kai taa-ee ji-o chaatrik boo<sup>N</sup>dayray

qKwrl Chh mhl w 5 (1117-8)	tukhaaree <u>ch</u> hant mehlaa 5	Tukhaari Chhant, Fifth Mehl:
Gõl Gmvel l wl nw gir mnu dlnw ]	<u>g</u> hol <u>g</u> humaa-ee laalnaa gur man <u>d</u> eenaa.	O my Beloved, I am a sacrifice to You. Through the Guru, I have dedicated my mind to You.
six sbdu qumrw myrw mnu Blnw ]	sun sabad <u>t</u> umaaraa mayraa man <u>b</u> heenaa.	Hearing the Word of Your Shabad, my mind is enraptured.
iehumnu Blnw ij auj l mlnw l wgw rlgumrw ]	ih man <u>b</u> heenaa ji-o jal meenaa laagaa rang muraaraa.	This mind is enraptured, like the fish in the water; it is lovingly attached to the Lord.
kmiq khl n j wel Tukir qrw mhl u Apwrw ]	keema <u>t</u> kahee na jaa-ee <u>t</u> haakur <u>t</u> ayraa mahal apaaraa.	Your Worth cannot be described, O my Lord and Master; Your Mansion is Incomparable and Unrivalled.
sgl gw ky diqysu Awml ibnau sunhuiek dlnw ]	sagal <u>g</u> unaa kay <u>d</u> aatay su-aamee bin-o sunhu ik <u>d</u> eenaa.	O Giver of all Virtue, O my Lord and Master, please hear the prayer of this humble person.
dhusunwink bil hwl j IAVw bil bil klnw ]1]	<u>d</u> ayh <u>d</u> aras naanak balihaaree jee- <u>a</u> rhaa bal bal keenaa.   1	Please bless Nanak with the Blessed Vision of Your Darshan. I am a sacrifice, my soul is a sacrifice, a sacrifice to You.   1
iehu qumnu qrw siB gw qry ]	ih <u>t</u> an man <u>t</u> ayraa sab <u>h</u> <u>g</u> un <u>t</u> ayray.	This body and mind are Yours; all virtues are Yours.
KhIAVw drsn qry ]	<u>k</u> hannee-ai vanj <sup>aa</sup> <u>d</u> arsan <u>t</u> ayray.	I am a sacrifice, every little bit, to Your Darshan.
drsn qrysix pB myrinmK idlsit pjK j lvw ]	<u>d</u> arsan <u>t</u> ayray sun <u>p</u> arab <u>h</u> mayray nimak <u>h</u> <u>d</u> arisat payk <u>h</u> jeevaa.	Please hear me, O my Lord God; I live only by seeing Your Vision, even if only for an instant.
Amk nmu snlj Y qrw ikrpw krih q plvw ]	amrit naam suneejai <u>t</u> ayraa kirpaa karahi <u>t</u> a peevaa.	I have heard that Your Name is the most Ambrosial Nectar; please bless me with Your Mercy, that I may drink it in.
Aws ipAisl ipr kYqel ij au cuqku blyry ]	aas pi-aasee pir kai <u>t</u> aa-ee ji-o chaat <u>r</u> ik boo <sup>N</sup> <u>d</u> ayray.	My hopes and desires rest in You, O my Husband Lord; like the rainbird, I long for the rain-drop.
khunwink j IAVw bil hwl dhu drsu pB myry ]2]	kaho naanak jee- <u>a</u> rhaa balihaaree <u>d</u> ayh <u>d</u> aras <u>p</u> arab <u>h</u> mayray.   2	Says Nanak, my soul is a sacrifice to You; please bless me with Your Darshan, O my Lord God.   2