

daras tayray kee pi-aas man laagee

A॥s॥ mhl ॥ 5] (389-13)	aasaa mehlaa 5.	Aasaa, Fifth Mehl:
crn kmI kI A॥s ipA॥ry]	charan kamal kee aas pi-aaray.	I long for the Lotus Feet of my Beloved Lord.
j mkIkkr nis geyivc॥ry]1]	jamkankar nas ga-ay vichaaray. 1	The wretched Messenger of Death has run away from me. 1
qllciq A॥vih qyrI mieA॥]	too chit aavahi tayree ma-i-aa.	You enter into my mind, by Your Kind Mercy.
ismrq n॥m sgl r॥g KieA॥]1] rh॥au]	simrat naam sagal rog kha-i-aa. 1 rahaa-o.	Meditating on the Naam, the Name of the Lord, all diseases are destroyed. 1 Pause
Aink dIK dyih Avr॥ kau]	anik dookh dayveh avraa ka-o.	Death gives so much pain to others,
phic n s॥kih j n qrykau]2]	pahuch na saakeh jan tayray ka-o. 2	but it cannot even come near Your slave. 2
drs qrykI ipA॥s min I wgl]	daras tayray kee pi-aas man laagee.	My mind thirsts for Your Vision;
shj Anp bsIbhgl]3]	sahj anand basai bairaagee. 3	in peaceful ease and bliss, I dwell in detachment. 3
n॥nk kI Ard॥is s॥kj]	naanak kee ardaas suneesai.	Hear this prayer of Nanak:
kyI n॥mu irdymih dij]]4]26]77]	kayval naam riday meh deesai. 4 26 77	please, infuse Your Name into his heart. 4 26 77