

jal dhova-o ih sees kar kar pag pakhlaava-o

ibl wvl umhl w 5 ] (813-13)	bilaaval mehlāa 5.	Bilaaval, Fifth Mehl:
j l u Fwauieh sls kir kr pg pKl wvau ]	jal <u>dhova</u> -o ih sees kar kar pag pak <u>h</u> laava-o.	I carry water on my head, and with my hands I wash their feet.
bwir j wau l K bylAw drsu pjK j l vavau ]1]	baar jaa-o lakh bayree-aa <u>daras</u> pay <u>kh</u> jeevaava-o.   1	Tens of thousands of times, I am a sacrifice to them; gazing upon the Blessed Vision of their Darshan, I live.   1
kraunmrQ mn' mih Apny pB qy p wvau ]	kara-o manorath manai maahi apnay parabh <u>ṭay</u> paava-o.	The hopes which I cherish in my mind - my God fulfills them all.
djau slhnl sūD kY blj nu Fd wvau ]1] rhwau ]	<u>day</u> -o soohnee saa <u>Dh</u> kai beejan <u>dholaava</u> -o.   1   rahaa-o.	With my broom, I sweep the homes of the Holy Saints, and wave the fan over them.   1  Pause
Alimq gix slq bd qysix mnh pll wvau ]	amrit <u>gun</u> sant <u>bolṭay</u> sun <u>maneh</u> peelaava-o.	The Saints chant the Ambrosial Praises of the Lord; I listen, and my mind drinks it in.
auAw rs mih slq iqpbq hie ibKlj l in buwvau ]2]	u-aa ras meh saa <sup>N</sup> <u>t</u> <u>ṭaripat</u> ho-ay <u>bikhai</u> jalan buj <u>haava</u> -o.   2	That sublime essence calms and soothes me, and quenches the fire of sin and corruption.   2
j b Bgiq krih slq mlFl l iqne imil hir gwvau ]	jab <u>bhagat</u> karahi sant <u>mandlee</u> <u>ṭin</u> <sup>H</sup> mil har gaava-o.	When the galaxy of Saints worship the Lord in devotion, I join them, singing the Glorious Praises of the Lord.
kraunmskwr Bgq j n DDr miK l wvau ]3]	kara-o namaskaar <u>bhagat</u> jan <u>Dhoor</u> muk <u>h</u> laava-o.   3	I bow in reverence to the humble devotees, and apply the dust of their feet to my face.   3
aTq bTq j pau numu iehu krmu kmwvau ]	oo <u>ṭat</u> bai <u>ṭat</u> japa-o naam ih karam kamaava-o.	Sitting down and standing up, I chant the Naam, the Name of the Lord; this is what I do.
nanak kl pB byql hir srin smwvau ]4]21]51]	naanak kee parabh bayn <u>ṭee</u> har saran samaava-o.   4  21  51	This is Nanak's prayer to God, that he may merge in the Lord's Sanctuary.   4  21  51