

kara-o manorath manai maahi apnay parabh tay paava-o

ibl wvl umhl w 5] (813-13)	bilaaval mehlaa 5.	Bilaaval, Fifth Mehl:
j l u Fwauieh sls kir kr pg pKI wvau]	jal dhova-o ih sees kar kar pag pakhlaava-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 v vau] 1]	baar jaa-o lakh bayree-aa daras paykh 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
kraumnRQ mnymih Apny pB qy p v vau]	kara-o manorath manai maahi apnay parabh tay paava-o.	The hopes which I cherish in my mind - my God fulfills them all.
djau slhnl suD kY blj nu Fd wvau] 1] rhvau]	day-o soohnee saaDh kai beejan dholaava-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 mnih p l l v vau]	amrit gun sant boltay sun maneh 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 ibK l j l in bu wvau] 2]	u-aa ras meh saa ^N t taripat ho-ay bikhai jalan bujhaava-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 g v vau]	jab bhagat karahi sant mandlee tin ^H 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 v vau] 3]	kara-o namaskaar bhagat jan Dhoor mukh 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 k m v vau]	oothat baithat 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 sm v vau] 4] 21] 51]	naanak kee parabh bayntee 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