

mayray saahib too^N mai maan nimaanee

sHl mhl w 5] (749-12)	soohee mehlaa 5.	Soohee, Fifth Mehl:
qDuiciq Aweymhw Anpaw ij su ivsrih so mir j wey]	<u>tuDh</u> chit aa-ay mahaa anandaa jis visrahi so mar jaa-ay.	When You come to mind, I am totally in bliss. One who forgets You might just as well be dead.
dieAwl uhwih ij suapir krgys qDusdw iDAwey]1]	<u>da</u> -i-aal hoveh jis oopar kartay so <u>tuDh</u> sadaa <u>Dhi</u> -aa-ay. 1	That being, whom You bless with Your Mercy, O Creator Lord, constantly meditates on You. 1
myr swihb qumymuxu inmwxl]	mayray saahib <u>too</u> ^N mai maan nimaanee.	O my Lord and Master, You are the honor of the dishonored such as me.
Ardwis kri pB Apny Awg'six six j lw qrl bwxl]1] rhaw]	ardaas karee parab <u>h</u> apnay aagai sun sun jeevaa <u>tayree</u> bane. 1 rahaa-o.	I offer my prayer to You, God; listening, listening to the Word of Your Bani, I live. 1 Pause
crx DUV qryj n kl hww qry drsn kaubil j wel]	charan <u>Dhoorh</u> <u>tayray</u> jan kee hovaa <u>tayray</u> <u>darsan</u> ka-o bal jaa- ee.	May I become the dust of the feet of Your humble servants. I am a sacrifice to the Blessed Vision of Your Darshan.
Almkq bcn ird'air Dwrl qau ikrpw qy stgupwel]2]	amrit bachan ridai ur <u>Dhaaree</u> <u>ta</u> -o kirpaa <u>tay</u> sang paa-ee. 2	I enshrine Your Ambrosial Word within my heart. By Your Grace, I have found the Company of the Holy. 2
Altir kl giq qDupih swrl qDu j yfuAvrun kel]	antar kee gat <u>tuDh</u> peh saaree <u>tuDh</u> jayvad avar na ko-ee.	I place the state of my inner being before You; there is no other as great as You.
ij s no l wie l th so l wglBgqu qhrw sel]3]	jis no laa-ay laihi so laagai <u>bhagat</u> <u>tuhaaraa</u> so-ee. 3	He alone is attached, whom You attach; he alone is Your devotee. 3
die kr j iV mwgau ieku dww swihb qutYpww]	<u>du</u> -ay kar jor <u>h</u> maaga-o ik <u>daanaa</u> saahib <u>tuthai</u> paavaa.	With my palms pressed together, I beg for this one gift; O my Lord and Master, if it pleases You, I shall obtain it.
swis swis nwnku AwrwDy AwT phr gix gwv]4]9]56]	saas saas naanak aaraa <u>Dhay</u> aath pahar <u>gun</u> gaavaa. 4 9 56	With each and every breath, Nanak adores You; twenty-four hours a day, I sing Your Glorious Praises. 4 9 56