

da-i-aa ma-i-aa kar paraanpat moray mohi anaath saran parabh toree

ga/WI mhl 5] (208-13)	ga-orhee mehlaa 5.	Gauree, Fifth Mehl:
dieAw mieAw kir plnpiq morymih AniQ srix pIB qri]	da-i-aa ma-i-aa kar paraanpat moray mohi anaath saran parabh toree.	Please be kind and compassionate, O Lord of my life; I am helpless, and I seek Your Sanctuary, God.
AID klp mih huQ dyruKhuKCU isAinp atiq n mri]1] rhau]	anDh koop meh haath day raakho kachhoo si-aanap ukat na moree. 1 rahaa-o.	Please, give me Your Hand, and lift me up, out of the deep dark pit. I have no clever tricks at all. 1 Pause
krn kravn sB ikCuqm hl qm smrQ nwhl An hri]	karan karaavan sabh kichh tum hee tum samrath naahee an horee.	You are the Doer, the Cause of causes - You are everything. You are All-powerful; there is no other than You.
qmri giq imiq qm hl j wnl sysyk ij n Bwg mQri]1]	tumree gat mit tum hee jaanee say sayvak jin bhaag mathoree. 1	You alone know Your condition and extent. They alone become Your servants, upon whose foreheads such good destiny is recorded. 1
Apnysyk sllg qm pIB riqyEiq piq Bgqn sllg j ri]	apunay sayvak sang tum parabh raatay ot pot bhagtan sang joree.	You are imbued with Your servant, God; Your devotees are woven into Your Fabric, through and through.
iplaiplai nmu qru drsnucwhj sy idhsit Eh chl ckri]2]	pari-o pari-o naam tayraa darsan chaahai jaisay darisat oh chand chakoree. 2	O Darling Beloved, they yearn for Your Name and the Blessed Vision of Your Darshan, like the chakvee bird which longs to see the moon. 2
rum slq mih BduikCunwhl ekuj nu kel mih l wK krri]	raam sant meh bhayd kichh naahee ayk jan ka-ee meh laakh karoree.	Between the Lord and His Saint, there is no difference at all. Among hundreds of thousands and millions, there is scarcely one humble being.
j w kYhIAY pgtu pBuhAw Anidnu klrqnursn rri]3]	jaa kai hee-ai pargat parabh ho-aa an-din keertan rasan ramoree. 3	Those whose hearts are illuminated by God, sing the Kirtan of His Praises night and day with their tongues. 3
qm smrQ Apur Aiq atysikdwqy pB pln ADri]	tum samrath apaar at oochay sukh- daatay parabh paraan aDhoree.	You are All-powerful and Infinite, the most lofty and exalted, the Giver of peace; O God, You are the Support of the breath of life.
nwnk kau pB klj Yikrpw an slqn kYsllg slgrl]4]13]134]	naanak ka-o parabh keejai kirpaa un santan kai sang sangoree. 4 13 134	Please show mercy to Nanak, O God, that he may remain in the Society of the Saints. 4 13 134