

da-y gusaa-ee meetulaa too^N sang hamaarai baas jee-o

raag gaMI bhgix mhl 5 (203-6)	raag ga-orhee bairaagan mehlaa 5	Raag Gauree Bairaagan, Fifth Mehl:
dX gisvel mlqil ॥ qllsllg hmrrY bwsu j lau]1] rhwau]	da-y gusaa-ee meetulaa too ^N sang hamaarai baas jee-o. 1 rahaa-o.	O Dear Lord God, my Best Friend, please, abide with me. 1 Pause
qul ibnuGri n j lvnw iDgurrhxw stbir]	tujh bin gharee na jeevnaa DhariG rahnaa sansaar.	Without You, I cannot live, even for an instant, and my life in this world is cursed.
j IA plix sKdwiqAw inmK inmK bil hwir j l]1]	jee-a paraan sukh-daati-aa nimakh nimakh balihaar jee. 1	O Breath of Life of the soul, O Giver of peace, each and every instant I am a sacrifice to You. 1
hsq Al bnudhu pB grqhu aDru gpwl]	hasat alamban dayh parabh gartahu uDhar gopaal.	Please, God, give me the Support of Your Hand; lift me up and pull me out of this pit, O Lord of the World.
mih inrgun miq QrIAw qllsd hl dlIn dieAw]2]	mohi nirgun mat thoree-aa too ^N sad hee deen da-i-aal. 2	I am worthless, with such a shallow intellect; You are always Merciful to the meek. 2
ikAw sK qrysllh ॥ kvn ibDI blcwr]	ki-aa sukh tayray sammlaa kavan biDhee beechaar.	What comforts of Yours can I dwell upon? How can I contemplate You?
srix smvel dws ihq albyAgm Apwr]3]	saran samaa-ee daas hit oochay agam apaar. 3	You lovingly absorb Your slaves into Your Sanctuary, O Lofty, Inaccessible and Infinite Lord. 3
sgl pdwrQ Ast isiD nwm mh rs mih]	sagal padaarath asat siDh naam mahaa ras maahi.	All wealth, and the eight miraculous spiritual powers are in the supremely sublime essence of the Naam, the Name of the Lord.
splstlh Beykysv ॥ syj n hir gx gwh]4]	suparsan bha-ay kaysvaa say jan har gun gaahi. 4	Those humble beings, with whom the beautifully-haired Lord is thoroughly pleased, sing the Glorious Praises of the Lord. 4
miiq ipqw sig bDpo qllmyrplix ADwr]	maat pitaa sut banDhpo too ^N mayray paraan aDhaar.	You are my mother, father, son and relative; You are the Support of the breath of life.
sDslg nwnku Bj YibKu qirAw stbrw]5]1]116]	saaDhsang naanak bhajai bikh tari-aa sansaar. 5 1 116	In the Saadh Sangat, the Company of the Holy, Nanak meditates on the Lord, and swims across the poisonous world-ocean. 5 1 116