

tahaa baikunth jah keertan tayraa too^N aapay sarDhaa laa-ihī

s̥hl̥ mhl̥ w̥ 5] (749-6)	soohee mehlaa 5.	Soohee, Fifth Mehl:
pw̥rb̥hm̥ prm̥sr̥ siq̥gr̥ Ḁmp̥y kr̥x̥h̥w̥w̥]	paarbarahm parmaysar satgur aapay karnaihaaraa.	The True Guru is the Transcendent Lord, the Supreme Lord God; He Himself is the Creator Lord.
cr̥x̥ D̥iV̥ q̥r̥l̥ sy̥ku̥m̥w̥g̥y̥ q̥ry̥ dr̥sn̥ kaub̥il̥ h̥w̥w̥]1]	charan Dhoorh tayree sayvak maagai tayray darsan ka-o balihaaraa. 1	Your servant begs for the dust of Your feet. I am a sacrifice to the Blessed Vision of Your Darshan. 1
my̥ry̥ r̥wm̥ rw̥ie̥ ij̥ au̥ r̥w̥K̥ih̥ iq̥au̥ rh̥IḀY̥]	mayray raam raa-ay ji-o raakhahi ti-o rahee-ai.	O my Sovereign Lord, as You keep me, so do I remain.
q̥Du̥ B̥iV̥ q̥w̥ n̥m̥uj̥ pw̥vih̥ s̥i̥ku̥ q̥ry̥ id̥q̥w̥ I̥ h̥IḀY̥]1] rh̥w̥au̥]	tuDh bhaavai taa naam japaaveh sukh tayraa ditaa lahee-ai. 1 rahaa-o.	When it pleases You, I chant Your Name. You alone can grant me peace. 1 Pause
m̥ki̥q̥ B̥gi̥q̥ j̥ g̥iq̥ q̥r̥l̥ sy̥w̥ ij̥ s̥u̥ q̥w̥Ḁw̥ip̥ kr̥w̥ie̥h̥]	mukat bhugat jugat tayree sayvaa jis too ^N aap karaa-ihī.	Liberation, comfort and proper lifestyle come from serving You; You alone cause us to serve You.
q̥h̥w̥ b̥k̥i̥t̥uj̥ h̥ k̥l̥r̥q̥n̥u̥ q̥ry̥ q̥w̥Ḁmp̥y̥ sr̥D̥w̥ I̥ w̥ie̥h̥]2]	tahaa baikunth jah keertan tayraa too ^N aapay sarDhaa laa-ihī. 2	That place is heaven, where the Kirtan of the Lord's Praises are sung. You Yourself instill faith into us. 2
ism̥ir̥ ism̥ir̥ ism̥ir̥ n̥m̥uj̥ l̥w̥ q̥n̥u̥ m̥nu̥h̥ie̥ inh̥w̥l̥ w̥]	simar simar simar naam jeevaa tan man ho-ay nihaalaa.	Meditating, meditating, meditating in remembrance on the Naam, I live; my mind and body are enraptured.
cr̥x̥ km̥l̥ q̥ry̥ D̥ie̥ D̥ie̥ pl̥v̥w̥ my̥ry̥ siq̥gr̥ d̥ln̥ die̥Ḁw̥l̥ w̥]3]	charan kamal tayray Dho-ay Dho- ay peevaa mayray satgur deen da- i-aalaa. 3	I wash Your Lotus Feet, and drink in this water, O my True Guru, O Merciful to the meek. 3
kr̥b̥w̥x̥uj̥ w̥el̥ ḁis̥u̥v̥l̥ w̥ s̥h̥w̥l̥ ij̥ q̥u̥ q̥m̥r̥y̥ d̥Ḁw̥r̥y̥ Ḁw̥ie̥Ḁw̥]	kurbaan jaa-ee us vaylaa suhaavee jit tumrai du-aarai aa-i-aa.	I am a sacrifice to that most wonderful time when I came to Your Door.
n̥wn̥k̥ kaup̥B̥ Beyik̥p̥w̥l̥ w̥ siq̥gr̥u̥ p̥l̥w̥ pw̥ie̥Ḁw̥]4]8]55]	naanak ka-o parabh bha-ay kirpaalaa satgur pooraa paa-i-aa. 4 8 55	God has become compassionate to Nanak; I have found the Perfect True Guru. 4 8 55