

baras maygh jee til bilam na laa-o

ml wr mhl w 5] (1267-17)	malaar mehlaa 5.	Malaar, Fifth Mehl:
brsumG j l iql uibl mun l wau]	baras maygh jee til bilam na laa-o.	Rain down, O cloud; do not delay.
brsuipAwrymnihsDwryhie Andusdw min cwau]1] rhwau]	baras pi-aaray maneh saDhaaray ho-ay anad sadaa man chaa-o. 1 rahaa-o.	O beloved cloud, O support of the mind, you bring lasting bliss and joy to the mind. 1 Pause
hm qrl Dr suAmIaW myrqlikau mnhuibsury]	ham tayree Dhar su-aamee-aa mayray too ki-o manhu bisaaray.	I take to Your Support, O my Lord and Master; how could You forget me?
iesql rlp crl kl inAwel sB nhl ibnuBrqwry]1]	istaree roop chayree kee ni-aa-ee sobh nahee bin bhartaaray. 1	I am Your beautiful bride, Your servant and slave. I have no nobility without my Husband Lord. 1
ibnau sinE j b Twkir myrYbjg AwieE ikrpw Dwry]	bin-o suni-o jab thaakur mayrai bayg aa-i-o kirpaa Dhaaray.	When my Lord and Master listened to my prayer, He hurried to shower me with His Mercy.
khu nwnk myro binE shugopiq sBw Bl yAcwry]2]3]7]	kaho naanak mayro bani-o suhaago pat sobhaa bhalay achaaray. 2 3 7	Says Nanak, I have become just like my Husband Lord; I am blessed with honor, nobility and the lifestyle of goodness. 2 3 7