

milhu pi-aaray jee-aa

gaMl mhl w 5 ] (207-8)	ga-or <sup>h</sup> ee mehlaa 5.	Gauree, Fifth Mehl:
iml hu ipAaryj IAw ]	milhu pi-aaray jee-aa.	Meet with me, O my Dear Beloved.
pB kIAw qmrrw QIAw ]1] rhwau ]	parab <sup>h</sup> kee-aa tumaaraa thee-aa.   1   rahaa-o.	O God, whatever You do - that alone happens.   1  Pause
Aink j nm bhuj nI BlmAw bhir bhir dKu <sup>w</sup> ieAw ]	anik janam baho jonee bharmi-aa bahur bahur duk <sup>h</sup> paa-i-aa.	Wandering around through countless incarnations, I endured pain and suffering in so many lives, over and over again.
qmrl ik <sup>o</sup> w qymrnk dh p <sup>w</sup> el hY dhudrsu hir r <sup>w</sup> ieAw ]1]	tumree kirpaa tay maanuk <sup>h</sup> dayh paa-ee hai dayh daras har raa-i-aa.   1	By Your Grace, I obtained this human body; grant me the Blessed Vision of Your Darshan, O Sovereign Lord King.   1
s <sup>w</sup> el hAw j oiqsu Buxw Avru n ikn hl klq <sup>w</sup> ]	so-ee ho-aa jo tis bhaanaa avar na kin hee keetaa.	That which pleases His Will has come to pass; no one else can do anything.
qmry BuxY Brim moh mohAw j wggunwhl slq <sup>w</sup> ]2]	tumrai bhaana <sup>i</sup> bharam mohi mohi-aa jaaga <sup>t</sup> naahee sootaa.   2	By Your Will, enticed by the illusion of emotional attachment, the people are asleep; they do not wake up.   2
ibnau sinhu qm pInpiq ipAary ikrpw iniD dieAwl w ]	bin-o sunhu tum paraanpa <sup>t</sup> pi-aaray kirpaa niD <sup>h</sup> da-i-aalaa.	Please hear my prayer, O Lord of Life, O Beloved, Ocean of mercy and compassion.
rwiK I hu ipq <sup>w</sup> pB myr AnwQh kir p <sup>w</sup> lpw w ]3]	raak <sup>h</sup> layho pitaa parab <sup>h</sup> mayray anaathah kar partipaalaa.   3	Save me, O my Father God. I am an orphan - please, cherish me!   3
ij s no qmih idKwieE drsnu s <sup>w</sup> Dslgiq k'lpwCY ]	jis no tumeh dik <sup>h</sup> aa-i-o darsan saaDhsangata <sup>t</sup> kai paach <sup>h</sup> hai.	You reveal the Blessed Vision of Your Darshan, for the sake of the Saadh Sangat, the Company of the Holy.
kir ikrpw D <sup>w</sup> r dh <sup>w</sup> slqn kl sKu nwnku iehu bwCY ]4]9]130]	kar kirpaa D <sup>h</sup> oor dayh santan kee suk <sup>h</sup> naanak ih baach <sup>h</sup> hai.   4  9  130	Grant Your Grace, and bless us with the dust of the feet of the Saints; Nanak yearns for this peace.   4  9  130