

mohi anaath gareeb nimaanee

Aws mhl w 5] (394-7)	aasaa mehlaa 5.	Aasaa, Fifth Mehl:
mlTI AwigAw ipr kl I wgl]	meethee aagi-aa pir kee laagee.	The Order of my Husband Lord seems so sweet to me.
saikin Gr kl klq iqAwgl]	sa-ukan <u>gh</u> ar kee kant <u>ti</u> -aagee.	My Husband Lord has driven out the one who was my rival.
ipA shwgin slgwir krl]	pari-a sohaagan seegaar karee.	My Beloved Husband has decorated me, His happy soul-bride.
mn myrkl qpiq hrl]1]	man mayray kee <u>tapa</u> t haree. 1	He has quieted the burning thirst of my mind. 1
Bl oBieE ipA kihAw mwinAw]	<u>bh</u> alo <u>bh</u> a-i-o pari-a kahi-aa maani-aa.	It is good that I submitted to the Will of my Beloved Lord.
sKushj uiesu Gr kw j winAw] rhaw]	sook <u>h</u> sahj is <u>gh</u> ar kaa jaani-aa. rahaa-o.	I have realized celestial peace and poise within this home of mine. Pause
hau bhl ipA iKj mqdwr]	ha-o bandee pari-a <u>kh</u> ijmatdaar.	I am the hand-maiden, the attendant of my Beloved Lord.
Ehu Aibnsl Agm Apwr]	oh <u>abh</u> inaasee agam apaar.	He is eternal and imperishable, inaccessible and infinite.
I ypKw ipA JI au piyey]	lay pak <u>h</u> aa pari-a <u>jh</u> ala-o paa-ay.	Holding the fan, sitting at His Feet, I wave it over my Beloved.
Bwig gey pte dlt I wy]2]	<u>bh</u> aag ga-ay panch <u>doo</u> t laavay. 2	The five demons who tortured me have run away. 2
nw m'kl unw sBwvlt]	naa mai kul naa sob <u>h</u> aavant.	I am not from a noble family, and I am not beautiful.
ikAw j ww ikau Bwnt klq]	ki-aa jaanaa ki-o <u>bh</u> aanee kant.	What do I know? Why am I pleasing to my Beloved?
mih AnuQ grlb inmwnt]	mohi anaath gareeb nimaanee.	I am a poor orphan, destitute and dishonored.
klq pkir hm klnl rwnl]3]	kant pakar ham keenee raanee. 3	My Husband took me in, and made me His queen. 3
j b miK plqmu swj nu l wgw]	jab muk <u>h</u> paretam saajan laagaa.	When I saw my Beloved's face before me,
sK shj myr Dnu shigw]	sook <u>h</u> sahj mayraa <u>Dh</u> an sohaagaa.	I became so happy and peaceful; my married life was blessed.
khunwk mrl pl'n Aws]	kaho naanak moree pooran aasaa.	Says Nanak, my desires are fulfilled.
siqgr m' l pB gkqsw]4]1]95]	satgur maylee parab <u>h</u> gun <u>ta</u> asaa. 4 1 95	The True Guru has united me with God, the treasure of excellence. 4 1 95