

parabh̄ toō thaakur sarab partipaalak mohi kalṭar sahiṭ sabh̄ golaa

ਸਿਰਗ ਮਹਿ ॥ 5 ॥ (1211-9)	saarag mehlaa 5.	Saarang, Fifth Mehl:
ਮਯੰਮਿਨਿ ਮਿਸਟਿ ਗਿਯਿਪਾ ਬਦਿ ॥]	mayrai man misat lagay pari-a bolaa.	The Speech of my Beloved seems so sweet to my mind.
ਗੁਰਿ ਬਹਿ ਪਕਿਰਿ ਪਾਬਿ ਸਿਯੰਮਿ ॥ ਵੇਸਦਿ ਦਿਅੰਮਿ ਯੁਹਿਰਿ ਫਿਦਿ ॥] 1 ॥ ਰਹਾਉ ॥	gur baah pakar parabh̄ sayvaa laa-ay sad̄ da-i-aal har dholaa. 1 rahaa-o.	The Guru has taken hold of my arm, and linked me to God's service. My Beloved Lord is forever merciful to me. 1 Pause
ਪਾਬਿ ਗੁਰਿ ਟਿਕਿਰਿ ਸਰਬਿ ਪ੍ਰਿਯੰਮਿ ਕੁਮਿਹਿ ਕਿ ਗ੍ਰਿਸਿਹਿ ਸਿਬਿ ਗੁਰਿ ॥]	parabh̄ toō thaakur sarab partipaalak mohi kalṭar sahiṭ sabh̄ golaa.	O God, You are my Lord and Master; You are the Cherisher of all. My wife and I are totally Your slaves.
ਮਾਨੁ ਯੁਕੁ ਸੁਬੁ ਗੁਰਿ ਗੁਰਿ ਯੇਕੁ ਨਿਮੁ ਗੁਰਿ ਮਯਿ ਏ ॥] 1 ॥	maan taan sabh̄ toohai toohai ik naam tayraa mai ol ^H aa. 1	You are all my honor and power - You are. Your Name is my only Support. 1
ਜਿਯੁ ਕੀਕੁ ਬੰਸਿ ਮਿ ਗਾਉਸਿ ਗੁਰਿ ਗੁਰਿ ਬੰਸਿ ਮਿ ਕੀਕੁ ਬਦਿ ॥]	jay takhat̄ baisaaleh ta-o daas tum ^H aaray ghaas badhaaveh kayṭak bolaa.	If You seat me on the throne, then I am Your slave. If You make me a grass-cutter, then what can I say?
ਜਿ ਨ ਨਾਨਕੁ ਕ੍ਰਿਪਾ ਪ੍ਰਿਯੰਮਿ ਪ੍ਰਿਯੰਮਿ ਟਿਕਿਰਿ ਅਗੁ ਅਗੁ ॥] 2 ॥ 13 ॥ 36 ॥	jan naanak kay parabh̄ purakh̄ biDhaat̄ay mayray thaakur agah atolaa. 2 13 36	Servant Nanak's God is the Primal Lord, the Architect of Destiny, Unfathomable and Immeasurable. 2 13 36