

rasnaa gun gopaal niDh gaa-in

tfl mhl w 5] (713-19)	todee mehlaa 5.	Todee, Fifth Mehl:
rsn w gx gpaal iniD giwex]	rasnaa gun gopaal niDh gaa-in.	My tongue sings the Praises of the Lord of the world, the ocean of virtue.
sllq shj urhsumin apij E sgl ydK pl wix]1] rhau]	saa ^N t sahj rahas man upji-o saglay dookh palaa-in. 1 rahaa-o.	Peace, tranquility, poise and delight well up in my mind, and all sorrows run away. 1 Pause
j omwih sel sel pivih sjv hir kyrcx rswix]	jo maageh so-ee so-ee paavahi sayv har kay charan rasaa-in.	Whatever I ask for, I receive; I serve at the Lord's feet, the source of nectar.
j nm mrx dhhllqy Ctih Bvj l u j gquqrwix]1]	janam maran duhhoo tay chhooteh bhavjal jagat taraa-in. 1	I am released from the bondage of birth and death, and so I cross over the terrifying world-ocean. 1
Kj q Kj q qqublwirE dws govind prwix]	khajat khajat tat beechaari-o daas govind paraa-in.	Searching and seeking, I have come to understand the essence of reality; the slave of the Lord of the Universe is dedicated to Him.
Aibnisl Kyn cwhih j ynwk sdw ismir nwrwix]2]5]10]	abhinaasee khaym chaaher jay naanak sadaa simar naaraa-in. 2 5 10	If you desire eternal bliss, O Nanak, ever remember the Lord in meditation. 2 5 10