

raakh sadaa parabh apnai saath

ibl wvl umhl w 5] (828-16)	bilaaval mehlaa 5.	Bilaaval, Fifth Mehl:
rwKusdw pB Apn'swQ]	raakh sadaa parabh apnai saath.	Keep me with You forever, O God.
qUhmro pllqmu mnmthnu qw ibnu j lvnu sgl AkwQ]1] rhwau]	too hamro pareetaam manmohan tujh bin jeevan sagal akaath. 1 rahaa-o.	You are my Beloved, the Enticer of my mind; without You, my life is totally useless. 1 Pause
rk qy rwau krq iKn Blqir pBu myro AnwQ ko nwQ]	rank tay raa-o karat khin bheetar parabh mayro anaath ko naath.	In an instant, You transform the beggar into a king; O my God, You are the Master of the masterless.
j l q Agin mih j n Awip aDwry kir Apny dy rwKy hwQ]1]	jalaṭ agan meh jan aap uDhaaray kar apunay day raakhay haath. 1	You save Your humble servants from the burning fire; You make them Your own, and with Your Hand, You protect them. 1
slql sKupwieE mn iqpqy hir ismrq stn sgl y l wQ]	seetaṭ sukh paa-i-o man tariptai har simrat saram saglay laath.	I have found peace and cool tranquility, and my mind is satisfied; meditating in remembrance on the Lord, all struggles are ended.
iniD inDwn nwnk hir syw Avr isAnnp sgl AkwQ]	niDh niDhaan naanak har sayvaa avar si-aanap sagal akaath.	Service to the Lord, O Nanak, is the treasure of treasures; all other clever tricks are useless. 2 6 122