

visrahi naahee jit̄ too kabhoo so thaana t̄ayraa kayhaa

s̄hl̄ mhl̄ w̄ 5] (747-9)	soohee mehlaa 5.	Soohee, Fifth Mehl:
ivsrih̄ n̄whl̄ ij̄ quq̄l̄ kbhl̄sō Q̄wnū q̄r̄w̄ k̄jh̄w̄]	visrahi naahee jit̄ too kabhoo so thaana t̄ayraa kayhaa.	Where is that place, where You are never forgotten, Lord?
AwT̄ phr̄ ij̄ quq̄DūiDĀw̄el̄ inr̄ml̄ h̄w̄l̄d̄jh̄w̄]1]	aath̄ pahar̄ jit̄ tuD̄h̄ D̄hi-aa-ee nirmal̄ hovaī d̄ayhaa. 1	Twenty-four hours a day, they meditate on You, and their bodies become spotless and pure. 1
m̄ȳr̄ r̄wm̄ hausō Q̄wnū B̄wl̄ x̄ Aw̄ieAw̄]	mayray raam ha-o so thaana b̄haalan̄ aa-i-aa.	O my Lord, I have come searching for that place.
K̄j̄ q̄ K̄j̄ q̄ B̄ieAw̄ s̄ūDs̄t̄b̄ūiqn̄@̄ s̄rx̄w̄el̄ p̄w̄ieAw̄]1] r̄h̄w̄aū]	k̄hojat̄ k̄hojat̄ b̄ha-i-aa saaD̄hsanḡ t̄in ^H s̄arn̄aa-ee paa-i-aa. 1 rahaa-o.	After seeking and searching, I found Sanctuary in the Saadh Sangat, the Company of the Holy. 1 Pause
b̄p̄l̄ p̄Vȳp̄iV̄ b̄h̄m̄ȳ h̄w̄rȳ iekū iql̄ ū n̄hl̄ kl̄miq̄ p̄w̄el̄]	bayd̄ parhaȳ parh̄ barahmaȳ haaraȳ ik̄ t̄il̄ nahee keemaṭ̄ paa-ee.	Reading and reciting the Vedas, Brahma grew weary, but he did not find even a tiny bit of God's worth.
s̄w̄iD̄k̄ isD̄ iP̄rih̄ ibl̄ l̄ w̄q̄ȳ q̄ȳ B̄l̄ m̄h̄ȳ m̄w̄el̄]2]	saaD̄hik̄ siD̄h̄ fireh̄ billaatāȳ t̄aȳ b̄hee mohaȳ maa-ee. 2	The seekers and Siddhas wander around bewailing; they too are enticed by Maya. 2
ds̄ Aāq̄w̄r̄ r̄w̄j̄ ȳh̄iē vr̄q̄ȳ m̄h̄w̄dȳv̄ AaD̄b̄q̄w̄]	das̄ a-uṭ̄aar̄ raajaȳ ho-aȳ vart̄aȳ mahaadayv̄ a-uD̄hooṭ̄aa.	There were ten regal incarnations of Vishnu; and then there was Shiva, the renunciate.
iqn̄@̄Bl̄ Āk̄b̄ūn̄ p̄w̄ieĒ q̄r̄w̄ l̄ w̄iē Q̄kȳib̄B̄b̄q̄w̄]3]	t̄in ^H b̄hee anṭ̄ na paa-i-o t̄ayraa laa-aȳ thakaȳ bib̄hooṭ̄aa. 3	He did not find Your limits either, although he grew weary of smearing his body with ashes. 3
sh̄j̄ s̄l̄k̄ Aw̄n̄p̄l̄ n̄wm̄ rs̄ hir̄ s̄l̄b̄l̄ m̄l̄b̄j̄l̄ ūḡw̄ieAw̄]	sahj̄ sook̄h̄ aanand̄ naam̄ ras̄ har̄ sant̄ee mangal̄ gaa-i-aa.	Peace, poise and bliss are found in the subtle essence of the Naam. The Lord's Saints sing the songs of joy.
s̄Pl̄ dr̄s̄nūB̄j̄t̄Ē ḡur̄ n̄wn̄k̄ q̄w̄ min̄ q̄in̄ hir̄ hir̄ iDĀw̄ieAw̄]4]2]49]	safal̄ d̄arsan̄ b̄hayti-ō gur̄ naanak̄ t̄aa man̄ tan̄ har̄ har̄ D̄hi-aa-i-aa. 4 2 49	I have obtained the Fruitful Vision of Guru Nanak's Darshan, and with my mind and body I meditate on the Lord, Har, Har. 4 2 49