gur kaa saba<u>d</u> ra<u>kh</u>vaaray

sriT mhl w 5] (626-7)	sora <u>th</u> mehlaa 5.	Sorat'h, Fifth Mehl:
gir kw sbdurKvwry]	gur kaa saba <u>d</u> ra <u>kh</u> vaaray.	The Word of the Guru's Shabad is my Saving Grace.
calkl caligrd hmiry]	cha-ukee cha-ugira <u>d</u> hamaaray.	It is a guardian posted on all four sides around me.
rwm nwim mnulwgw]	raam naam man laagaa.	My mind is attached to the Lord's Name.
jmuljwie kir Bwgw]1]	jam lajaa-ay kar <u>bh</u> aagaa. 1	The Messenger of Death has run away in shame. 1
pBjlqUmyrosKdwqw]	para <u>bh</u> jee <u>t</u> oo mayro su <u>kh</u> - <u>d</u> aa <u>t</u> a.	O Dear Lord, You are my Giver of peace.
blDn kwit krymnuinrmluplrn prKuibDwqw]rhwau]	ban <u>Dh</u> an kaat karay man nirmal pooran pura <u>kh</u> bi <u>Dh</u> aa <u>t</u> aa. rahaa-o.	The Perfect Lord, the Architect of Destiny, has shattered my bonds, and made my mind immaculately pure. Pause
nwnk pBuAibnwsl]	naanak para <u>bh</u> a <u>bh</u> inaasee.	O Nanak, God is eternal and imperishable.
qw kl syv n ibrQljwsl]	taa kee sayv na birthee jaasee.	Service to Him shall never go unrewarded.
And krih qyrydwsw]	ana <u>d</u> karahi <u>t</u> ayray <u>d</u> aasaa.	Your slaves are in bliss;
jip plrn hæl Awsw]2]4]68]	jap pooran ho-ee aasaa. 2 4 68	chanting and meditating, their desires are fulfilled.