amritaa pari-a bachan tuhaaray

dvgDwrI 5] (534-3)	dayvganDhaaree 5.	Dayv-Gandhaaree, Fifth Mehl:
Aimqw ipA bcn qhwr]	amritaa pari-a bachan tuhaaray.	O Beloved, Your Words are Ambrosial Nectar.
Aiq sdr mnmhn ipAwr sBh miD inrwr]1] rhwa]	at sundar manmohan pi-aaray sabhhoo maDh niraaray. ||1|| rahaa-o.	O supremely beautiful Enticer, O Beloved, You are among all, and yet distinct from all. ||1||Pause||
rwj n cwha mkiq n cwha min pliq crn kmlwr]	raaj na chaaha-o mukat na chaaha-o man pareet charan kamlaaray.	I do not seek power, and I do not seek liberation. My mind is in love with Your Lotus Feet.
bhm mhs isD min iedw mih Twkr hI drswr]1]	barahm mahays siDh mun indraa mohi thaakur hee darsaaray. ||1||	Brahma, Shiva, the Siddhas, the silent sages and Indra - I seek only the Blessed Vision of my Lord and Master's Darshan. ||1||
dIn dAwr AwieE Twkr srin pirE sq hwr]	deen du-aarai aa-i-o thaakur saran pari-o sant haaray.	I have come, helpless, to Your Door, O Lord Master; I am exhausted - I seek the Sanctuary of the Saints.
kh nwnk pB imlI mnhr mn slqI ibgswr]2]3]29]	kaho naanak parabh milay manohar man seetal bigsaaray. ||2||3||29||	Says Nanak, I have met my Enticing Lord God; my mind is cooled and soothed - it blossoms forth in joy. ||2||3||29||