$a\underline{t}$ paree \underline{t} am man mohnaa $\underline{g}\underline{h}$ at sohnaa paraan a $\underline{D}\underline{h}$ aaraa raam

rwguibhwgVw mhl w 5] (542-15)	raag bihaaga <u>rh</u> aa mehlaa 5.	Raag Bihaagraa, Fifth Mehl:
Aiq pliqm mn mhnw Gt shnw plin ADwrw rwm]	a <u>t</u> paree <u>t</u> am man mohnaa <u>gh</u> at sohnaa paraan a <u>Dh</u> aaraa raam.	He is dear to me; He fascinates my mind; He is the ornament of my heart, the support of the breath of life.
sMdrsBwlwlgopwldieAwlkl AprApwrwrwm]	sun <u>d</u> ar so <u>bh</u> aa laal gopaal <u>d</u> a-i-aal kee apar apaaraa raam.	The Glory of the Beloved, Merciful Lord of the Universe is beautiful; He is infinite and without limit.
gowl die Awl goldwil wiln im ihukuku in mwxi Aw]	gopaal <u>d</u> a-i-aal gobin <u>d</u> laalan milhu kan <u>t</u> nimaa <u>n</u> ee-aa.	O Compassionate Sustainer of the World, Beloved Lord of the Universe, please, join with Your humble soul-bride.
nh qrsn drs prsn nh nld rix ivh	nain <u>t</u> arsan <u>d</u> aras parsan nah nee <u>d</u> rai <u>n</u> vihaa <u>n</u> ee-aa.	My eyes long for the Blessed Vision of Your Darshan; the night passes, but I cannot sleep.
igAwn Allin nwm iblin Beysgl slgwrw]	gi-aan anjan naam binjan <u>bh</u> a-ay sagal seegaaraa.	I have applied the healing ointment of spiritual wisdom to my eyes; the Naam, the Name of the Lord, is my food. These are all my decorations.
nwnkupieAMpYsMqjMpYmjl kMqu hmwrw]1]	naanak pa-i-ampai san <u>t</u> jampai mayl kan <u>t</u> hamaaraa. 1	Prays Nanak, let's meditate on the Saint, that he may unite us with our Husband Lord. 1
lwK ad whnymih hir j b l gunh imlYrwm]	laa <u>kh</u> ulaahanay mohi har jab lag nah milai raam.	I endure thousands of reprimands, and still, my Lord has not met with me.
iml n kaukrauapuv ikCuhmuru nh clYrum]	milan ka-o kara-o upaav ki <u>chh</u> hamaaraa nah chalai raam.	I make the effort to meet with my Lord, but none of my efforts work.
cl icq ibq Ainq ipM ibnu kvn ibDl n Dlj IAY]	chal chi <u>t</u> bi <u>t</u> ani <u>t</u> pari-a bin kavan bi <u>Dh</u> ee na <u>Dh</u> eejee-ai.	Unsteady is my consciousness, and unstable is my wealth; without my Lord, I cannot be consoled.
Kwn pwn slgwr ibrQyhir kWq ibnuikauj lj IAY]	khaan paan seegaar birthay har kant bin ki-o jeejee-ai.	Food, drink and decorations are useless; without my Husband Lord, how can I survive?
AwswipAwslrinidnlArurihnsklAiekuiqli]	aasaa pi-aasee rain <u>d</u> inee-ar reh na sakee-ai ik <u>t</u> ilai.	I yearn for Him, and desire Him night and day. I cannot live without Him, even for an instant.
nwnkupieAlpYslog dwsl qau plswid myrw ipruimlY]2]	naanak pa-i-ampai san <u>t</u> <u>d</u> aasee <u>t</u> a- o parsaa <u>d</u> mayraa pir milai. 2	Prays Nanak, O Saint, I am Your slave; by Your Grace, I meet my Husband Lord. 2

sj ejk iplauslig drsun pwelAY rwm]	sayj ayk pari-o sang <u>d</u> aras na paa- ee-ai raam.	I share a bed with my Beloved, but I do not behold the Blessed Vision of His Darshan.
Avgn mih Anyk kq mhil blwelAYrwm]	avgan mohi anayk ka <u>t</u> mahal bulaa-ee-ai raam.	I have endless demerits - how can my Lord call me to the Mansion of His Presence?
inrgin inmwxl AnwiQ ibnvY iml hupB ikrpw inDy]	nirgun nimaa <u>n</u> ee anaath binvai milhu para <u>bh</u> kirpaa ni <u>Dh</u> ay.	The worthless, dishonored and orphaned soul-bride prays, "Meet with me, O God, treasure of mercy."
BMm Bliq KuelAYshij suelAYpMB plkpyKqnvinDy]	bharam bheet kho-ee-ai sahj so- ee-ai parabh palak paykhat nav niDhay.	The wall of doubt has been shattered, and now I sleep in peace, beholding God, the Lord of the nine treasures, even for an instant.
igNth I wI u AwvYmhI u pwvYimiI sNg mNgI u gwelAY]	garihi laal aavai mahal paavai mil sang mangal gaa-ee-ai.	If only I could come into the Mansion of my Beloved Lord's Presence! Joining with Him, I sing the songs of joy.
nwnkupieAlpYslbpsrxlmih drsuidKwelAY]3]	naanak pa-i-ampai san <u>t</u> sar <u>n</u> ee mohi <u>d</u> aras <u>d</u> i <u>kh</u> aa-ee-ai. 3	Prays Nanak, I seek the Sanctuary of the Saints; please, reveal to me the Blessed Vision of Your Darshan. 3
skųn kiprswid hir hir pwieAwrwm]	san <u>t</u> an kai parsaa <u>d</u> har har paa-i- aa raam.	By the Grace of the Saints, I have obtained the Lord, Har, Har.
ieC p M hl min sWiq qpiq bฟพieAw rwm]	i <u>chh</u> punnee man saa ^N t tapat bujhaa-i-aa raam.	My desires are fulfilled, and my mind is at peace; the fire within has been quenched.
sPlwswidns rkyshuvl And mlgl rswGnw]	saflaa so <u>d</u> inas rai <u>n</u> ay suhaavee ana <u>d</u> mangal ras <u>gh</u> anaa.	Fruitful is that day, and beauteous is that night, and countless are the joys, celebrations and pleasures.
plgtygipwl gibldlwln kvn rsnwgix Bnw]	pargatay gupaal gobin <u>d</u> laalan kavan rasnaa gu <u>n</u> <u>bh</u> anaa.	The Lord of the Universe, the Beloved Sustainer of the World, has been revealed. With what tongue can I speak of His Glory?
BMm InB mn/n ibkwr Qwkyimil sKl mN/glugwieAw]	bharam lobh moh bikaar thaakay mil sakhee mangal gaa-i-aa.	Doubt, greed, emotional attachment and corruption are taken away; joining with my companions, I sing the songs of joy.
nwnkupieAMpYsMqjMpYijin hir hir sMjig imlwieAw]4]2]	naanak pa-i-ampai san <u>t</u> jampai jin har har sanjog milaa-i-aa. 4 2	Prays Nanak, I meditate on the Saint, who has led me to merge with the Lord, Har, Har. 4 2