

pargatay gupaal gobind laalan kavan rasnaa gun bhanaa

rwguibhwgv mhl w 5] (542-15)	raag bihaagar _h aa mehlaa 5.	Raag Bihaagraa, Fifth Mehl:
Aiq plqm mn mhnw Gt shnw pIn ADurw rum]	aṭ paretam man mohnaa ghat sohnaa paraan aDhaaraa raam.	He is dear to me; He fascinates my mind; He is the ornament of my heart, the support of the breath of life.
stlr sBw lwl gpwl dieAwl kl Apr Apurw rum]	sundar sobhaa laal gopaal da-i-aal kee apar apaaraa raam.	The Glory of the Beloved, Merciful Lord of the Universe is beautiful; He is infinite and without limit.
gpwl dieAwl gibhI lwl n iml hu kltj inmIxIAw]	gopaal da-i-aal gobind laalan milhu kant nimaanee-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 ivhIxIAw]	nain tarsan daras parsan nah need rain vihaanee-aa.	My eyes long for the Blessed Vision of Your Darshan; the night passes, but I cannot sleep.
igAwn AjI n nwm ibjI n Beysgl sgurw]	gi-aan anjan naam binjan bha-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.
nwnku pieAby stj j bymjI kltj hmurw]1]	naanak pa-i-ampai sant jampai mayl kant hamaaraa. 1	Prays Nanak, let's meditate on the Saint, that he may unite us with our Husband Lord. 1
l wK al whnymoh hir j b l gunh iml Yrum]	laakh ulaahanay mohi har jab lag nah milai raam.	I endure thousands of reprimands, and still, my Lord has not met with me.
iml n kaukrau apiv ikCu hmurw nh cl Yrum]	milan ka-o kara-o upaav kichh hamaaraa nah chalai raam.	I make the effort to meet with my Lord, but none of my efforts work.
cl icq ibq Ainq ipA ibnu kvn ibDI n DIj IAY]	chal chit bit anit pari-a bin kavan biDhee na Dheejee-ai.	Unsteady is my consciousness, and unstable is my wealth; without my Lord, I cannot be consoled.
Kwn pwn slgur ibrQyhir kltj ibnu ikauj 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?
Aws ipAwsI rIn idnlArurih n skIAY ieku iql Y]	aasaa pi-aasee rain dinee-ar reh na sakee-ai ik tilai.	I yearn for Him, and desire Him night and day. I cannot live without Him, even for an instant.
nwnku pieAby stj dwsI qau pBwid myrw ipru iml Y]2]	naanak pa-i-ampai sant daasee ta- o parsaad mayraa pir milai. 2	Prays Nanak, O Saint, I am Your slave; by Your Grace, I meet my Husband Lord. 2

sjj ek iplaustlg drsun pweIAI raam]	sayj ayk pari-o sang <u>daras</u> 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 Anjk kq mhil bil weIAIraam]	avgan mohi anayk kat mahal bulaa-ee-ai raam.	I have endless demerits - how can my Lord call me to the Mansion of His Presence?
inrgiin inmwxI AnwiQ ibnvI iml huPB ikrpw inDy]	nirgun nimaanee anaath binvai milhu parab <u>h</u> kirpaa niD <u>h</u> ay.	The worthless, dishonored and orphaned soul-bride prays, "Meet with me, O God, treasure of mercy."
Bth Bliq KeIAIshij seIAI pB pl k pKq nv inDy]	<u>b</u> haram <u>b</u> heet <u>k</u> ho-ee-ai sahj so- ee-ai parab <u>h</u> palak payk <u>h</u> at nav niD <u>h</u> ay.	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.
igth I wI uAvvI mhl u pvvI imil stlg mltI ugweIAI]	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.
naanku pieApy stg srxI mth drsu idKweIAI] 3]	naanak pa-i-ampai sant sarnee mohi <u>daras</u> <u>d</u> ikhaa-ee-ai. 3	Prays Nanak, I seek the Sanctuary of the Saints; please, reveal to me the Blessed Vision of Your Darshan. 3
stqn kY prsu id hir hir pweIAI raam]	santan kai parsaad har har paa-i- aa raam.	By the Grace of the Saints, I have obtained the Lord, Har, Har.
ieC pthI min stlg qpiq buwweIAI raam]	<u>i</u> ch punnee man saa ^{Nt} <u>t</u> apat <u>b</u> ujhaa-i-aa raam.	My desires are fulfilled, and my mind is at peace; the fire within has been quenched.
sPI w suidns rkys h wI And mltI rsuGnw]	saflaa so <u>d</u> inas rainay suhaavee anad mangal ras <u>g</u> hanaa.	Fruitful is that day, and beautiful is that night, and countless are the joys, celebrations and pleasures.
plty gpiw gibw I wI n kvn rsnw gx Bnw]	pargatay gupaal gobind laalan kavan rasnaa gun <u>b</u> hanaa.	The Lord of the Universe, the Beloved Sustainer of the World, has been revealed. With what tongue can I speak of His Glory?
Bth I B mth ibkur Qwkyimil SKI mltI ugweIAI]	<u>b</u> haram lob <u>h</u> moh bikaar thaakay mil sak <u>h</u> ee mangal gaa-i-aa.	Doubt, greed, emotional attachment and corruption are taken away; joining with my companions, I sing the songs of joy.
naanku pieApy stg j py ij in hir hir stlg iml weIAI] 4] 2]	naanak pa-i-ampai sant 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