

santān kai sunee-āṭ parabh̄ kee baat

ibL vl umhL w 5] (820-17)	bilaaval mehlāa 5.	Bilaaval, Fifth Mehl:
sṭṭn k'ṣnĀq pB kI bṭṭq]	santān kai sunee-āṭ parabh̄ kee baat.	I listen to God's Teachings from the Saints.
kQw klrqnAwnpd mṭṭṭl Dīn plir rhI idnsuArurṭṭiq]1] rhṭṭau]	kathāa keertān aanand mangal Dhun poor rahee dīnas ar raat. 1 rahaa-o.	The Lord's Sermon, the Kirtan of His Praises and the songs of bliss perfectly resonate, day and night. 1 Pause
kir ikrpw ApnyplB klṭṭnyṭṭm ApnykI klnl dṭṭiq]	kar kirpaa apnay parabh̄ keenay naam apunay kee keenee daat.	In His Mercy, God has made them His own, and blessed them with the gift of His Name.
AwT phr gṭṭn gṭṭvq pB kykṭṭm kṭṭṭṭ iesṭṭqn qjṭṭṭṭṭṭ]1]	aath pahar gun gaavat parabh̄ kay kaam kroDh is tan tay jaat. 1	Twenty-four hours a day, I sing the Glorious Praises of God. Sexual desire and anger have left this body. 1
iqṭṭṭṭṭ AGṭṭeypjK pB drsṭṭn Alṭṭṭṭṭṭṭ hir rsṭṭBj nuKṭṭṭṭṭṭ]	taripāt aghaa-ay paykh̄ parabh̄ darsan amrit̄ har ras bhōjan khaat.	I am satisfied and satiated, gazing upon the Blessed Vision of God's Darshan. I eat the Ambrosial Nectar of the Lord's sublime food.
crn srn nṭṭnk pB qṭṭṭṭṭ kir ikrpw sṭṭṭṭṭṭṭṭṭ iml ṭṭṭṭ]2]4]84]	charan saran naanak parabh̄ tayree kar kirpaa satsang milaat. 2 4 84	Nanak seeks the Sanctuary of Your Feet, O God; in Your Mercy, unite him with the Society of the Saints. 2 4 84