

sukh naahee bahuṭai Dhan khaatay

Bra mhl 5] (1147-13)	bhairo mehlāa 5.	Bhairao, Fifth Mehl:
sK n̄hl bhq Din K̄t]	sukh naahee bahuṭai Dhan khaatay.	There is no peace in earning lots of money.
sK n̄hl pK inriq n̄t]	sukh naahee paykḥay nirat naatay.	There is no peace in watching dances and plays.
sK n̄hl bh ds km̄e]	sukh naahee baho days kamaa-ay.	There is no peace in conquering lots of countries.
srb sK hir hir gx ḡe]1]	sarab sukḥaa har har gun gaa-ay. 1	All peace comes from singing the Glorious Praises of the Lord, Har, Har. 1
sK shj Ānd Ihh]	sookḥ sahj aanand laḥhu.	You shall obtain peace, poise and bliss,
s̄Dsgiq p̄elA v̄fB̄gl gr̄m̄K hir hir n̄m khh]1] rh̄a]	saaDḥsangat paa-ee-ai vadḥaagee gurmukḥ har har naam kahhu. 1 rahaa-o.	when you find the Saadh Sangat, the Company of the Holy, by great good fortune. As Gurmukh, utter the Name of the Lord, Har, Har. 1 Pause
bDn m̄q ipq̄ sq binq̄]	banDhan maat pitaa sut baniṭaa.	Mother, father, children and spouse - all place the mortal in bondage.
bDn krm Drm ha krq̄]	banDhan karam Dharam ha-o kartaa.	Religious rituals and actions done in ego place the mortal in bondage.
bDn k̄tnh̄r min vs̄]	banDhan kaatanhaar man vasai.	If the Lord, the Shatterer of bonds, abides in the mind,
qa sK p̄v inj Gir bs̄]2]	ṭa-o sukḥ paavai nij gḥar basai. 2	then peace is obtained, dwelling in the home of the self deep within. 2
siB j̄ick pB dvnh̄r]	sabḥ jaachik parabḥ dayvanhaar.	Everyone is a beggar; God is the Great Giver.
gx inD̄n bAq Ap̄r]	gun niDhaan bay-ant apaar.	The Treasure of Virtue is the Infinite, Endless Lord.
ijs n̄ krm kr pB Ap̄n]	jis no karam karay parabḥ apnaa.	That person, unto whom God grants His Mercy
hir hir n̄m iq̄n jin jpn̄]3]	har har naam tinai jan japnaa. 3	- that humble being chants the Name of the Lord, Har, Har. 3
gr Ap̄n Āg Ardis̄]	gur apnay aagai ardaas.	I offer my prayer to my Guru.
kir ikrp̄ prK gxq̄is̄]	kar kirpaa purakḥ gunṭaas.	O Primal Lord God, Treasure of Virtue, please bless me with Your Grace.
kh n̄nk qm̄rl sr̄x̄el]	kaho naanak tumree sarnaa-ee.	Says Nanak, I have come to Your Sanctuary.
ija B̄v iq̄a rKh gs̄el]4]28]41]	ji-o bhaavai ṭi-o rakḥahu gusaa-ee. 4 28 41	If it pleases You, please protect me, O Lord of the World. 4 28 41