mai gareeb sach tayk too^N mayray satgur pooray

Awsw mhlw 5] (398-12)	aasaa mehlaa 5.	Aasaa, Fifth Mehl:
kie n iks hl sig kwh grblA]	ko-ay na kis hee sang kaahay garbee-ai.	No one is anyone's companion; why take any pride in others?
ek nwm AwDwr Baj l qrblA]1]	ayk naam aaDhaar bha-ojal tarbee-ai. ||1||	With the Support of the One Name, this terrible world-ocean is crossed over. ||1||
m grlb sc tk q mr siqgr pr]	mai gareeb sach tayk too^N mayray satgur pooray.	You are the True Support of me, the poor mortal, O my Perfect True Guru.
diK qmwrw drsn mrw mn DIr]1] rhwa]	daykh tum^Haaraa darsano mayraa man Dheeray. ||1|| rahaa-o.	Gazing upon the Blessed Vision of Your Darshan, my mind is encouraged. ||1||Pause||
rwj mwl jjwl kwij n ikq gn]	raaj maal janjaal kaaj na kitai gano.	Royal powers, wealth, and worldly involvements are of no use at all.
hir kIrqn AwDwr inhcl eh Dn]2]	har keertan aaDhaar nihchal ayhu Dhano. ||2||	The Kirtan of the Lord's Praise is my Support; this wealth is everlasting. ||2||
jq mwieAw rg qq pCwivAw]	jaytay maa-i-aa rang tayt pachhaavi-aa.	As many as are the pleasures of Maya, so many are the shadows they leave.
sK kw nwm inDwn grmiK gwivAw]3]	sukh kaa naam niDhaan gurmukh gaavi-aa. ||3||	The Gurmukhs sing of the Naam, the treasure of peace. ||3||
scw gxI inDwn q pB gihr gBIr]	sachaa gunee niDhaan too^N parabh gahir gambheeray.	You are the True Lord, the treasure of excellence; O God, You are deep and unfathomable.
Aws Brsw Ksm kw nwnk k jIAr]4]9]111]	aas bharosaa khasam kaa naanak kay jee-aray. ||4||9||111||	The Lord Master is the hope and support of Nanak's mind. ||4||9||111||