

khojat sant fireh parabh paraan aDhaaray raam

ibh <u>ng</u> V <u>w</u> m <u>h</u> l <u>w</u> 5] (545-13)	bihaagar <u>h</u> aa mehlaa 5.	Bihaagraa, Fifth Mehl:
Kj q s <u>h</u> i <u>P</u> ri <u>h</u> p <u>B</u> p <u>h</u> x A <u>d</u> w <u>r</u> y r <u>w</u> m]	<u>kh</u> o <u>ja</u> t sa <u>n</u> t fireh para <u>bh</u> para <u>an</u> a <u>D</u> haaray raam.	The Saints go around, searching for God, the support of their breath of life.
q <u>w</u> x <u>u</u> q <u>n</u> u Kin BieA <u>w</u> ibn <u>u</u> iml q ipA <u>w</u> r <u>y</u> r <u>w</u> m]	ta <u>n</u> ta <u>n</u> <u>kh</u> een <u>bh</u> a-I-aa bin milat pi-aaray raam.	They lose the strength of their bodies, if they do not merge with their Beloved Lord.
p <u>B</u> iml hu ipA <u>w</u> r <u>y</u> mieA <u>w</u> D <u>w</u> r <u>y</u> kir dieA <u>w</u> I iV I <u>w</u> ie I j IAY]	para <u>bh</u> milhu pi-aaray ma-I-aa <u>D</u> haaray kar <u>da</u> -I-aa lar <u>h</u> laa-ay leejee-ai.	O God, my Beloved, please, bestow Your kindness upon me, that I may merge with You; by Your Mercy, attach me to the hem of Your robe.
d <u>h</u> n <u>w</u> u Ap <u>n</u> u j pa <u>s</u> uA <u>w</u> ml hir drs p <u>h</u> y j Ij IAY]	<u>de</u> h naam apnaa japa-o su-aamee har <u>da</u> ras pay <u>kh</u> ay jeejee-ai.	Bless me with Your Name, that I may chant it, O Lord and Master; beholding the Blessed Vision of Your Darshan, I live.
smr <u>Q</u> p <u>h</u> n s <u>w</u> inh <u>cl</u> a <u>t</u> Ag <u>m</u> Ap <u>w</u> r <u>y</u>]	samrath pooran sa <u>da</u> nihchal ooch agam apaaray.	He is all-powerful, perfect, eternal and unchanging, exalted, unapproachable and infinite.
ibn <u>v</u> l <u>q</u> n <u>w</u> nk Duir ik <u>r</u> p <u>w</u> iml hu p <u>h</u> n ipA <u>w</u> r <u>y</u>]1]	binvant naanak <u>D</u> haar kirpaa milhu paraan pi-aaray. 1	Prays Nanak, bestow Your Mercy upon me, O Beloved of my soul, that I may merge with You. 1
j p q <u>p</u> br <u>q</u> k <u>l</u> ny p <u>h</u> n kau cr <u>x</u> r <u>w</u> m]	jap ta <u>p</u> barat <u>h</u> keenay pay <u>kh</u> an ka-o char <u>na</u> aa raam.	I have practiced chanting, intensive meditation and fasting, to see Your Feet, O Lord.
q <u>p</u> i <u>q</u> n k <u>q</u> ih bu <u>y</u> ibn <u>u</u> suA <u>w</u> ml sr <u>x</u> r <u>w</u> m]	ta <u>pa</u> t na ka <u>te</u> h bu <u>jh</u> ai bin su-aamee sar <u>na</u> aa raam.	But still, my burning is not quenched, without the Sanctuary of the Lord Master.
p <u>B</u> s <u>r</u> ix q <u>r</u> l k <u>u</u> it b <u>r</u> l s <u>h</u> u <u>r</u> u s <u>u</u> g <u>r</u> u q <u>w</u> r IAY]	para <u>bh</u> sar <u>an</u> ta <u>y</u> ree kaat bayree sansaar saagar ta <u>aree</u> -ai.	I seek Your Sanctuary, God - please, cut away my bonds and carry me across the world-ocean.
An <u>u</u> Q in <u>r</u> gin k <u>C</u> un j <u>w</u> u m <u>r</u> u g <u>x</u> u A <u>ag</u> x <u>u</u> n bl <u>c</u> u <u>r</u> IAY]	anaath nirgun kach <u>h</u> na jaanaa mayraa gu <u>n</u> a-uga <u>n</u> na beechaaree-ai.	I am masterless, worthless, and I know nothing; please do not count up my merits and demerits.
d <u>l</u> n dieA <u>w</u> l g <u>p</u> u <u>l</u> p <u>h</u> q <u>m</u> smr <u>Q</u> k <u>w</u> rx k <u>r</u> x r <u>w</u> m]	<u>de</u> en <u>da</u> -I-aal gopaal pareeta <u>m</u> samrath kaaran <u>h</u> kar <u>na</u> aa.	O Lord, Merciful to the meek, Sustainer of the world, O Beloved, Almighty Cause of causes.
n <u>w</u> nk cu <u>q</u> k hir bu <u>h</u> m <u>w</u> g <u>y</u> j ip j l <u>v</u> hir hir cr <u>x</u>]2]	naanak cha <u>at</u> rik har boond <u>h</u> maagai jap jeevaa har har char <u>na</u> aa. 2	Nanak, the song-bird, begs for the rain-drop of the Lord's Name; meditating on the Feet of the Lord, Har, Har, he lives. 2

AimA srwroplauhir hir numw rum]	ami-a sarovaro pee-o har har naamaa raam.	Drink in the Ambrosial Nectar from the pool of the Lord; chant the Name of the Lord, Har, Har.
shtg shtg iml Yj ip pln kumw rum]	santeh sang milai jap pooran kaamaa raam.	In the Society of the Saints, one meets the Lord; meditating on Him, one's affairs are resolved.
sB kum pln dk ibdlrn hir inmK mnhu n blsrY]	sabh kaam pooran dukh bideeran har nimakh manhu na beesrai.	God is the One who accomplishes everything; He is the Dispeller of pain. Never forget Him from your mind, even for an instant.
Annd Anidnu sdw swcw srb gx j gdlrY]	aanand an-din sadaa saachaa sarab gun jagdeesrai.	He is blissful, night and day; He is forever True. All Glories are contained in the Lord in the Universe.
Agxq alt Apwr Tukir Agm j w ko Dwmw]	agnat ooch apaar thaakur agam jaa ko Dhaamaa.	Incalculable, lofty and infinite is the Lord and Master. Unapproachable is His home.
ibnvllq nwnk myrl ieC pln iml y shtg rumw]3]	binvant naanak mayree ichh pooran milay sareerang raamaa. 3	Prays Nanak, my desires are fulfilled; I have met the Lord, the Greatest Lover. 3
kel kitk j g Pl w six gwvnhwry rum]	ka-ee kotik jag falaa sun gaavanhaaray raam.	The fruits of many millions of charitable feasts come to those who listen to and sing the Lord's Praise.
hir hir numuj pq kl sgl y qwry rum]	har har naam japat kul saglay taaray raam.	Chanting the Name of the Lord, Har, Har, all one's generations are carried across.
hir numuj pq shtg plxl qw kl mihmw ikq gnw]	har naam japat sohan paraanee taa kee mahimaa kit ganaa.	Chanting the Name of the Lord, one is beautified; what Praises of His can I chant?
hir ibsrnwhl pln ipAwry icqvllq drsnusd mnw]	har bisar naahee paraan pi-aaray chitvant darsan sad manaa.	I shall never forget the Lord; He is the Beloved of my soul. My mind constantly yearns for the Blessed Vision of His Darshan.
sB idvs Aweygh klIT I weypB alt Agm Apwry]	subh divas aa-ay geh kanth laa-ay parabh ooch agam apaaray.	Auspicious is that day, when God, the lofty, inaccessible and infinite, hugs me close in His embrace.
ibnvllq nwnk sPl usBu ikCu pB iml yAiq ipAwry]4]3]6]	binvant naanak safal sabh kichh parabh milay at pi-aaray. 4 3 6	Prays Nanak, everything is fruitful - I have met my supremely beloved Lord God. 4 3 6