

har jee-o nimaani-aa too maan

sriT mhl 5] (624-14)	sorath mehlaa 5.	Sorat'h, Fifth Mehl:
gel bhvibHl CwinnrlkrudKdwl]	ga-ee bahor <u>h</u> bandee <u>chhorh</u> nirankar <u>d</u> ukh-daaree.	The Restorer of what was taken away, the Liberator from captivity; the Formless Lord, the Destroyer of pain.
krmun j wvw Drmun j wvw l Bl mwieAwdrwl]	karam na jaanaa <u>Dharam</u> na jaanaa lobhee maa-i-aa <u>Dhaaree</u> .	I do not know about karma and good deeds; I do not know about Dharma and righteous living. I am so greedy, chasing after Maya.
nmpirE BgqugivHl kw ieh rwKhu pj qmrwl]1]	naam pari-o <u>bhagat</u> govind kaa ih raakho paij <u>tumaaree</u> . 1	I go by the name of God's devotee; please, save this honor of Yours. 1
hir j laiinmixAw qlmixu]	har jee-o nimaani-aa <u>too maan</u> .	O Dear Lord, You are the honor of the dishonored.
inclij Aw clj krymyw givHlqrl kidriq kaukirbxu rhiaw]	nicheej-aa cheej karay mayraa govind <u>tayree kudrat</u> ka-o kurbaan <u>h</u> . rahaa-o.	You make the unworthy ones worthy, O my Lord of the Universe; I am a sacrifice to Your almighty creative power. Pause
j bw bwl kuBwie sBwl l K AprwD kmwv'l]	jaisaa baalak <u>bhaa-ay</u> <u>subhaa-ee</u> <u>lakh</u> apraa <u>Dh</u> kamaavai.	Like the child, innocently making thousands of mistakes
kir apdsuiJVkybhBqI bhiV ipqw giI l wv'l]	kar up <u>days</u> <u>j</u> hirhkay baho <u>bhaatee</u> buhur <u>h</u> pitaa gal laavai.	- his father teaches him, and scolds him so many times, but still, he hugs him close in his embrace.
ipCl yAaigx bKis l eypBwAigY mwrig pwv'l]2]	pich <u>hlay</u> a-ogun <u>u</u> <u>bakhas</u> la-ay parab <u>h</u> aagai maarag paavai. 2	Please forgive my past actions, God, and place me on Your path for the future. 2
hir Aqjrwml sB ibiD j wvqw iksu pih Awk sxeelAy]	har ant <u>arpaam</u> e sabh bi <u>Dh</u> jaanai <u>taa</u> kis peh aakh <u>u</u> sunaa-ee-ai.	The Lord, the Inner-knower, the Searcher of hearts, knows all about my state of mind; so who else should I go to and speak to?
khxYkQin n Blj YgibHuir Bwv'l pj rkuelAy]	kahnai kathan na <u>bheejai</u> gobind har <u>bhaavai</u> puij rak <u>h</u> aa-ee-ai.	The Lord, the Lord of the Universe, is not pleased by mere recitation of words; if it is pleasing to His Will, He preserves our honor.
Avr Et mwsgl l dKl iek qrI Et rhweIAy]3]	avar ot mai saglee <u>daykhee</u> ik <u>tayree</u> ot rahaa-ee-ai. 3	I have seen all other shelters, but Yours alone remains for me. 3
hie dieAwl ukrpwl upBwTikruwAipy sikbynpwl]	ho-ay <u>da-i-aal</u> kirpaal parab <u>h</u> <u>thaakur</u> aapay sunai baynan <u>tee</u> .	Becoming kind and compassionate, God the Lord and Master Himself listens to my prayer.
ptw sqgrumjI iml wvSB cklmn kl icdl]	pooraa sat <u>gur</u> mayl milaavai sabh chookai man kee chint <u>ee</u> .	He unites me in Union with the Perfect True Guru, and all the cares and anxieties of my mind are dispelled.
hir hir nmwAvKdumik pwieAw j n nmnk siK vsqI]4]12]62]	har har naam av <u>khad</u> mukh <u>h</u> paa-i-aa jan naanak sukh <u>h</u> vasant <u>ee</u> . 4 12 62	The Lord, Har, Har, has placed the medicine of the Naam into my mouth; servant Nanak abides in peace. 4 12 62