gur kaa sabad rakhvaaray

sRiT mhlw 5] (626-7)	sorath mehlaa 5.	Sorat'h, Fifth Mehl:
gur kw sbd rKvwry]	gur kaa sabad rakhvaaray.	The Word of the Guru's Shabad is my Saving Grace.
cakI caigrd hmwry]	cha-ukee cha-ugirad hamaaray.	It is a guardian posted on all four sides around me.
rwm nwim mn lwgw]	raam naam man laagaa.	My mind is attached to the Lord's Name.
jm l jwie kir Bwgw]1]	jam lajaa-ay kar bhaagaa. ||1||	The Messenger of Death has run away in shame. ||1||
pRB jI qU mry sKdwqw]	parabh jee too mayro sukh-daata.	O Dear Lord, You are my Giver of peace.
bDn kwit kry mn inrml pry pRK ibDwqw] rhwa]	banDhan kaat karay man nirmal pooran purakh biDhaataa. rahaa-o.	The Perfect Lord, the Architect of Destiny, has shattered my bonds, and made my mind immaculately pure. ||Pause||
nwnk pRB Aibnwsl]	naanak parabh abhinaasee.	O Nanak, God is eternal and imperishable.
qw kI sv n ibrQI jwsI]	taa kee sayv na birthee jaasee.	Service to Him shall never go unrewarded.
And krih qry dwsw]	anad karahi tayray daasaa.	Your slaves are in bliss;
jip pry hoI Awsw]2]4]68]	jap pooran ho-ee aasaa. ||2||4||68||	chanting and meditating, their desires are fulfilled. ||2||4||68||