

pootaa maatāa kee aasees

gJ rl mhl] 5] (496-3)	goojree mehlaa 5.	Goojaree, Fifth Mehl:
ij s̄is̄mrq siB ikI ivK n̄sih ipqrI hie aD̄rI]	jis simrat sabh kilvikh naaseh pitree ho-ay uDhaaro.	Remembering Him, all sins are erased, and ones generations are saved.
sohir hir qm̄sd hl j wphuj K Aun p̄rI]1]	so har har tumH sad hee jaapahu jaa kaa ant na paaro. 1	So meditate continually on the Lord, Har, Har; He has no end or limitation. 1
p̄q m̄iq kl Awsls]	pootaa maatāa kee aasees.	O son, this is your mother's hope and prayer,
inmK n ibsrauqm̄kauir hir sdi Bj huj gdls]1] rhwau]	nimakh na bisara-o tumH ka-o har har sadaa bhajahu jagdees. 1 rahaa-o.	that you may never forget the Lord, Har, Har, even for an instant. May you ever vibrate upon the Lord of the Universe. 1 Pause
siqgruqm̄kauir hie dieAul s̄sing qrl pliq]	satgur tumH ka-o ho-ay da-i-aalaa sat-sang tayree pareet.	May the True Guru be kind to you, and may you love the Society of the Saints.
kipVipiq prmsruKI Bj nu klrqnunliq]2]	kaaparh pat parmysar raakhee bhojan keertan neet. 2	May the preservation of your honor by the Transcendent Lord be your clothes, and may the singing of His Praises be your food. 2
Aimqplvh sdw icruj lvhir ismrq And Anq]	amrit peevhu sadaa chir jeethu har simrat anad anantaa.	So drink in forever the Ambrosial Nectar; may you live long, and may the meditative remembrance of the Lord give you infinite delight.
rly qm̄sw plrn Awsw kbih n ibApliC]3]	rang tamaasaa pooran aasaa kabeh na bi-aapai chintaa. 3	May joy and pleasure be yours; may your hopes be fulfilled, and may you never be troubled by worries. 3
Bvrqmrw iehumnuhwauhir crxw hukal]	bhavar tumHaaraa ih man hova-o har charnaa hohu ka-ulaa.	Let this mind of yours be the bumble bee, and let the Lord's feet be the lotus flower.
nwk d̄suain s̄ig l ptieE ij aubih ciqkumal]4]3]4]	naanak daas un sang laptaa-i-o ji-o booN deh chaatrik ma-ulaa. 4 3 4	Says servant Nanak, attach your mind to them, and blossom forth like the song-bird, upon finding the rain-drop. 4 3 4