tum har saytee raatay santahu

gaWI mhl w 5] (209-1)	ga-o <u>rh</u> ee mehlaa 5.	Gauree, Fifth Mehl:
qm hir syql ruqyslqhu]	tum har saytee raatay santahu.	O Saint, You are attuned to the Lord.
inbwih lyhumokauprK ibDwqy EiV phucwvhudwqy]1] rhwau]	nibaahi layho mo ka-o pura <u>kh</u> bi <u>Dh</u> aa <u>t</u> ay o <u>rh</u> pahuchaavahu <u>d</u> aa <u>t</u> ay. 1 rahaa-o.	Please stand my me, Architect of Destiny; please take me to my destination, Great Giver. 1 Pause
qmrw mrmuqmw hljwinAw qm phn prK ibDwqy]	tumraa maram tumaa hee jaani-aa tum pooran purakh biDhaatay.	You alone know Your mystery; You are the Perfect Architect of Destiny.
rwKhusrix AnwQ dln kaukrhu hmwrl gwqy]1]	raa <u>kh</u> o sara <u>n</u> anaath <u>d</u> een ka-o karahu hamaaree gaa <u>t</u> ay. 1	I am a helpless orphan - please keep me under Your Protection and save me. 1
qrx swgr bihQ crx qmwryqm jwnhuApinl Bwqy]	taran saagar bohith charan tumaaray tum jaanhu apunee bhaatay.	Your Feet are the boat to carry us across the world-ocean; You alone know Your ways.
kir ikrpw ij surwKhus k gyqyqy pwir prwqy]2]	kar kirpaa jis raa <u>kh</u> o sangay <u>t</u> ay <u>t</u> ay paar paraa <u>t</u> ay. 2	Those whom You keep protected, by Your Kindness, cross over to the other side. 2
elq alq pB qm smrQw sBuikCu qmrYhwQy]	ee <u>t</u> oo <u>t</u> para <u>bh</u> <u>t</u> um samrathaa sa <u>bh</u> ki <u>chh</u> <u>t</u> umrai haathay.	Here and hereafter, God, You are All-powerful; everything is in Your Hands.
A'sw inDwnudhumokauhir j n clYhmwrYswQy]3]	aisaa ni <u>Dh</u> aan <u>d</u> ayh mo ka-o har jan chalai hamaarai saathay. 3	Please give me that treasure, which will go along with me, O servant of the Lord. 3
inrgınlAwry kaugınuklj Yhir nwnumyrw mnuj wpy]	nirgunee-aaray ka-o gun keejai har naam mayraa man jaapay.	I am without virtue - please bless me with virtue, so that my mind might chant the Name of the Lord.
sMg pAswid nwnk hir Bytymn qn slql DApy]4]14]135]	san <u>t</u> parsaa <u>d</u> naanak har <u>bh</u> aytay man <u>t</u> an see <u>t</u> al <u>Dh</u> araapay. 4 14 135	By the Grace of the Saints, Nanak has met the Lord; his mind and body are soothed and satisfied. 4 14 135