

da-i-aa ma-i-aa kar paraanpat moray mohi anaath saran parabh toree

| gaWl mhl w 5] (208-13) | ga-orhee mehlaa 5. | Gauree, Fifth Mehl: |
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| dieAw mieAw kir plnpiq morymih AniQ srix piB qri] | da-i-aa ma-i-aa kar paraanpat moray mohi anaath saran parabh toree. | Please be kind and compassionate, O Lord of my life; I am helpless, and I seek Your Sanctuary, God. |
| AiD klp mih huQ dyruKhukCU isAinp atiq n mri]1] rhau] | anDh koop meh haath day raakho kachhoo si-aanap ukat na moree. 1 rahaa-o. | Please, give me Your Hand, and lift me up, out of the deep dark pit. I have no clever tricks at all. 1 Pause |
| krn kravn sB ikCuqm hl qm smrQ nwhl An hri] | karan karaavan sabh kichh tum hee tum samrath naahee an horee. | You are the Doer, the Cause of causes - You are everything. You are All-powerful; there is no other than You. |
| qmri giq imiq qm hl j wnl sysyk ij n Bwg mQri]1] | tumree gat mit tum hee jaanee say sayvak jin bhaag mathoree. 1 | You alone know Your condition and extent. They alone become Your servants, upon whose foreheads such good destiny is recorded. 1 |
| Apnysyk sllg qm piB riqyEiq piq Bgqn sllg j ri] | apunay sayvak sang tum parabh raatay ot pot bhagtan sang joree. | You are imbued with Your servant, God; Your devotees are woven into Your Fabric, through and through. |
| iplaiplai nmu qru drsnucwhj sy idhsit Eh chl ckri]2] | pari-o pari-o naam tayraa darsan chaahai jaisay darisat oh chand chakoree. 2 | O Darling Beloved, they yearn for Your Name and the Blessed Vision of Your Darshan, like the chakvee bird which longs to see the moon. 2 |
| rum slq mih BduikCunwhl ekuj nu kel mih l wK krri] | raam sant meh bhayd kichh naahee ayk jan ka-ee meh laakh karoree. | Between the Lord and His Saint, there is no difference at all. Among hundreds of thousands and millions, there is scarcely one humble being. |
| j w kYhIAY pgtu pBuhAw Anidnu klrqnursn rri]3] | jaa kai hee-ai pargat parabh ho-aa an-din keertan rasan ramoree. 3 | Those whose hearts are illuminated by God, sing the Kirtan of His Praises night and day with their tongues. 3 |
| qm smrQ Apur AiQ aty skdwqy piB pln ADri] | tum samrath apaar at oochay sukh- daatay parabh paraan aDhoree. | You are All-powerful and Infinite, the most lofty and exalted, the Giver of peace; O God, You are the Support of the breath of life. |
| nwnk kau piB klj Yikrpw an slqn kYsllg slgri]4]13]134] | naanak ka-o parabh keejai kirpaa un santan kai sang sangoree. 4 13 134 | Please show mercy to Nanak, O God, that he may remain in the Society of the Saints. 4 13 134 |