san<u>t</u> janaa kaa <u>chh</u>ohraa <u>t</u>is char<u>n</u>ee laag

ibl wvl umhl w 5] (811-14)	bilaaval mehlaa 5.	Bilaaval, Fifth Mehl:
pwxl pKw plsudws kYqb hih inhwl u]	paa <u>n</u> ee pa <u>kh</u> aa pees <u>d</u> aas kai <u>t</u> ab hohi nihaal.	Carry water for the Lord's slave, wave the fan over him, and grind his corn; then, you shall be happy.
rwj iml K iskdwrlAw Agnl mih jwlu]1]	raaj mila <u>kh</u> sik <u>d</u> aaree-aa agnee meh jaal. 1	Burn in the fire your power, property and authority. 1
skhj nw kw Chrwiqsucrxl I wig]	san <u>t</u> janaa kaa <u>chh</u> ohraa <u>t</u> is char <u>n</u> ee laag.	Grasp hold of the feet of the servant of the humble Saints.
mwieAwDwrl Cqlpiq iqn@Cofau iqAwig]1] rhwau]	maa-i-aa <u>Dh</u> aaree <u>chh</u> atarpat tin ^H <u>chh</u> oda-o ti-aag. 1 rahaa-o.	Renounce and abandon the wealthy, the regal overlords and kings. 1 Pause
sեզո kw dwnw rKw sosrb inDwn]	san <u>t</u> an kaa <u>d</u> aanaa roo <u>kh</u> aa so sarab ni <u>Dh</u> aan.	The dry bread of the Saints is equal to all treasures.
igNh swkq Cqlh pNkwr qyibKU smwn]2]	garihi saaka <u>t chhat</u> eeh parkaar <u>t</u> ay bi <u>kh</u> oo samaan. 2	The thirty-six tasty dishes of the faithless cynic, are just like poison. 2
BgqjnwkwllgrwEiFngnn hel]	<u>bh</u> aga <u>t</u> janaa kaa loograa o <u>dh</u> nagan na ho-ee.	Wearing the old blankets of the humble devotees, one is not naked.
swkq isrpwaurpsml pihrq piq Kel]3]	saaka <u>t</u> sirpaa-o raysmee pahira <u>t</u> pa <u>t</u> <u>kh</u> o-ee. 3	But by putting on the silk clothes of the faithless cynic, one loses one's honor. 3
swkq isaumiK j irAYAD vlchu ttY]	saaka <u>t</u> si-o mu <u>kh</u> jori-ai a <u>Dh</u> veechahu tootai.	Friendship with the faithless cynic breaks down mid-way.
hir jn kl swwjokryieq alqih CltY]4]	har jan kee sayvaa jo karay i <u>t</u> oo <u>t</u> eh <u>chh</u> ootai. 4	But whoever serves the humble servants of the Lord, is emancipated here and hereafter. 4
sBikCuqm@hlqyhAwAwipbxqbxwel]	sa <u>bh</u> ki <u>chh</u> <u>t</u> um ^H hee <u>t</u> ay ho-aa aap ba <u>n</u> at ba <u>n</u> aa-ee.	Everything comes from You, O Lord; You Yourself created the creation.
drsnu Bytq swD kw nwnk gux gwel]5]14]44]	darsan <u>bh</u> ayta <u>t</u> saa <u>Dh</u> kaa naanak gu <u>n</u> gaa-ee. 5 14 44	Blessed with the Blessed Vision of the Darshan of the Holy, Nanak sings the Glorious Praises of the Lord. 5 14 44