paarbarahm parabh simree-ai pi-aaray darsan ka-o bal jaa-o

Aswmhlw 5 ibrhV Gr 4 Cqw kl jiq (431-12)	aasaa mehlaa 5 birharhay ghar 4 chhantaa kee jat	Aasaa, Fifth Mehl, Birharray ~ Songs Of Separation, To Be Sung In The Tune Of The Chhants. Fourth House:
pwrbhm pB ismrIA ipAwr drsn ka bil jwa]1]	paarbarahm parabh simree-ai pi-aaray darsan ka-o bal jaa-o. ||1||	Remember the Supreme Lord God, O Beloved, and make yourself a sacrifice to the Blessed Vision of His Darshan. ||1||
ijs ismrq dK blsrih ipAwr s ika qjxw jwie]2]	jis simrat dukh beesrahi pi-aaray so ki-o tajnaa jaa-ay. ||2||	Remembering Him, sorrows are forgotten, O Beloved; how can one forsake Him? ||2||
ieh qn vcl sq pih ipAwr plqm die imlwie]3]	ih tan vaychee sant peh pi-aaray pareetam day-ay milaa-ay. ||3||	I would sell this body to the Saint, O Beloved, if he would lead me to my Dear Lord. ||3||
sK slgwr ibiKAw k Plk qij Cf mrI mwie]4]	sukh seegaar bikhi-aa kay feekay taj chhoday mayree maa-ay. ||4||	The pleasures and adornments of corruption are insipid and useless; I have forsaken and abandoned them, O my Mother. ||4||
kwm kD lB qij ge ipAwr siqgr crnI pwie]5]	kaam kroDh lobh taj ga-ay pi-aaray satgur charnee paa-ay. ||5||	Lust, anger and greed left me, O Beloved, when I fell at the Feet of the True Guru. ||5||
j jn rwq rwm isa ipAwr Anq n kwh jwie]6]	jo jan raatay raam si-o pi-aaray anat na kaahoo jaa-ay. ||6||	Those humble beings who are imbued with the Lord, O Beloved, do not go anywhere else. ||6||
hir rs ijnI cwiKAw ipAwr iqpiq rh AwGwie]7]	har ras jin^H^ee chaakhi-aa pi-aaray taripat rahay aaghaa-ay. ||7||	Those who have tasted the Lord's sublime essence, O Beloved, remain satisfied and satiated. ||7||
Acl gihAw swD kw nwnk B swgr pwir prwie]8]1]3]	anchal gahi-aa saaDh kaa naanak bhai saagar paar paraa-ay. ||8||1||3||	One who grasps the Hem of the Gown of the Holy Saint, O Nanak, crosses over the terrible world-ocean. ||8||1||3||