swrg mhl w 5] (1203-17)	saarag mehlaa 5.	Saarang, Fifth Mehl:
mwel Dlir rhl ipA bhqu ibrwigE]	maa-ee <u>Dh</u> eer rahee pari-a bahu <u>t</u> biraagi-o.	O mother, my patience is gone. I am in love with my Husband Lord.
Aink BWiq Awn∳ rkg ryiqn@ isaurncYn IwigE]1] rhwau]	anik <u>bh</u> aa ^N t aanoop rang ray <u>t</u> in ^H si-o ruchai na laagi-o. 1 rahaa-o.	There are so many kinds of incomparable pleasures, but I am not interested in any of them. 1 Pause
inis bwsr ipA ipA miK trau nNd pl k nhljwigE]	nis baasur pari-a pari-a mu <u>kh</u> tayra-o nee ^N d palak nahee jaagi-o.	Night and day, I utter, "Pri-a, Pri-a - Beloved, Beloved" with my mouth. I cannot sleep, even for an instant; I remain awake and aware.
hwr kjr bsqRAink slgwr ry ibnuipr sBYibKulwigE]1]	haar kajar bas <u>t</u> ar anik seegaar ray bin pir sa <u>bh</u> ai bi <u>kh</u> laagi-o. 1	Necklaces, eye make-up, fancy clothes and decorations - without my Husband Lord, these are all poison to me. 1
pCaupCaudIn BNiq kir kvalkhi ipA djsNigE]	poo <u>chh</u> a-o poo <u>chh</u> a-o <u>d</u> een <u>bh</u> aa ^N t kar ko-oo kahai pari-a <u>d</u> aysaa ^N gi-o.	I ask and ask, with humility, "Who can tell me which country my Husband Lord lives in?"
hllEud)ausBumnuqnuArpausIsu crx pir rwiKE]2]	hee ^N -o <u>d</u> ay ^N -u sa <u>bh</u> man <u>t</u> an arpa-o sees chara <u>n</u> par raa <u>kh</u> i-o. 2	I would dedicate my heart to him, I offer my mind and body and everything; I place my head at his feet. 2
crx bldinw Ami dwsrodljau swDslojiq ArdwigE]	chara <u>n</u> ban <u>d</u> naa amol <u>d</u> aasro <u>d</u> ay ^N -u saa <u>Dh</u> sanga <u>t</u> ar <u>d</u> aagi-o.	I bow at the feet of the voluntary slave of the Lord; I beg him to bless me with the Saadh Sangat, the Company of the Holy.
krhuik®w mih p®Uiml w∨huinmK drsupKwigE]3]	karahu kirpaa mohi para <u>bh</u> oo milaavhu nima <u>kh</u> <u>d</u> aras pay <u>kh</u> aagi-o. 3	Show Mercy to me, that I may meet God, and gaze upon the Blessed Vision of His Darshan every moment. 3
idlsit Bel qb Blqir AwieE myrw mnuAnidnuslqlwigE]	<u>d</u> arisat <u>bh</u> a-ee <u>t</u> ab <u>bh</u> ee <u>t</u> ar aa-i-o mayraa man an- <u>d</u> in see <u>t</u> laagi-o.	When He is Kind to me, He comes to dwell within my being. Night and day, my mind is calm and peaceful.
khunwnk ris mkgl gweysbdu Anwhdubwij E]4]5]	kaho naanak ras mangal gaa-ay saba <u>d</u> anaaha <u>d</u> baaji-o. 4 5	Says Nanak, I sing the Songs of Joy; the Unstruck Word of the Shabad resounds within me. 4 5

maa-ee <u>Dh</u>eer rahee pari-a bahu<u>t</u> biraagi-o