maa<u>Dh</u>ou <u>t</u>oo <u>th</u>aakur sir moraa

sriT mhl w 5 Gru2] (613-16)	sora <u>th</u> mehlaa 5 ghar 2.	Sorat'h, Fifth Mehl, Second House:
mwq grB mih Awpn ismrnudyqh qm rwKnhwry]	maa <u>t</u> gara <u>bh</u> meh aapan simran <u>d</u> ay <u>t</u> ah <u>t</u> um raa <u>kh</u> anhaaray.	In our mother's womb, You blessed us with Your meditative remembrance, and You preserved us there.
pwvk swgr AQwh I hir mih qwrhu qwrnhwry]1]	paavak saagar athaah lahar meh taarahu taaranhaaray. 1	Through the countless waves of the ocean of fire, please, carry us across and save us, O Savior Lord! 1
mwD0qUTwkuruisir murw]	maa <u>Dh</u> ou <u>t</u> oo <u>th</u> aakur sir moraa.	O Lord, You are the Master above my head.
elhw a lhw qihwr oDrw] rhwau]	eehaa oohaa <u>t</u> uhaaro <u>Dh</u> oraa. rahaa- o.	Here and hereafter, You alone are my Support. Pause
klqykaumrYs M hwnYkrxhwruiq&u jwnY]	kee <u>t</u> ay ka-o mayrai sammaanai karanhaar <u>t</u> ari <u>n</u> jaanai.	He looks upon the creation like a mountain of gold, and sees the Creator as a blade of grass.
qldwqw mwgn kausglldwnudjh pB BwnY]2]	too daataa maagan ka-o saglee daan deh parabh bhaanai. 2	You are the Great Giver, and we are all mere beggars; O God, You give gifts according to Your Will. 2
iKn mih AvruiKnYmih Avru Acrj clqqmwry]	khin meh avar khinai meh avraa achraj chalat tumaaray.	In an instant, You are one thing, and in another instant, You are another. Wondrous are Your ways!
rWigWigihr gBlrialc()Agm Apwry]3]	roo <u>rh</u> o goo <u>rh</u> o gahir gam <u>bh</u> eero oochou agam apaaray. 3	You are beautiful, mysterious, profound, unfathomable, lofty, inaccessible and infinite. 3
swDsNg jauqmih imlwieE qau snl qmwrl bwxl]	saa <u>Dh</u> sang ja-o <u>t</u> umeh milaa-i-o <u>t</u> a-o sunee <u>t</u> umaaree ba <u>n</u> ee.	When You brought me to the Saadh Sangat, the Company of the Holy, then I heard the Bani of Your Word.
Andu Bie Aw pKq hl nwnk pkpp prK inrbwxl]4]7]18]	ana <u>d bh</u> a-i-aa pay <u>kh</u> a <u>t</u> hee naanak par <u>t</u> aap pura <u>kh</u> nirbaa <u>n</u> ee. 4 7 18	Nanak is in ecstasy, beholding the Glory of the Primal Lord of Nirvaanaa. 4 7 18