

mil mayray pareetam pi-aari-aa

kydaaraa Chhant mehlaa 5 (1122-5)	kaydaaraa <u>chhant</u> mehlaa 5	Kaydaaraa Chhant, Fifth Mehl:
iml umryptqm ipAairAw ] rhwau ]	mil mayray pareetam pi-aari-aa. rahaa-o.	Please meet me, O my Dear Beloved.   Pause
plir rihAw srbqRmYso pirKu ibDwqW ]	poor rahi-aa sarbatar mai so purakh biDhaataa.	He is All-pervading amongst all, the Architect of Destiny.
mwrGu pB kW hir kIAw skjn slig j wqW ]	maarag parabh kaa har kee-aa santan sang jaataa.	The Lord God has created His Path, which is known in the Society of the Saints.
skjn slig j wqW pirKu ibDwqW Git Git ndir inhwi Aw ]	santan sang jaataa purakh biDhaataa ghat ghat nadar nihaali-aa.	The Creator Lord, the Architect of Destiny, is known in the Society of the Saints; You are seen in each and every heart.
j s rnl AwY srb sK pwwY iql u nhl BmY Gwi Aw ]	jo sarnee aavai sarab sukh paavai til nahee bhannai ghaali-aa.	One who comes to His Sanctuary, finds absolute peace; not even a bit of his work goes unnoticed.
hir gx iniD gweyshj sBwey pIn mhw rs mwqW ]	har gun niDh gaa-ay sahj subhaa-ay paraym mahaa ras maataa.	One who sings the Glorious Praises of the Lord, the Treasure of Virtue, is easily, naturally intoxicated with the supreme, sublime essence of divine love.
nwnk dws qrl srXwel qlpIn pirKu ibDwqW ] 1]	naanak daas tayree sarnaa-ee too pooran purakh biDhaataa.   1	Slave Nanak seeks Your Sanctuary; You are the Perfect Creator Lord, the Architect of Destiny.   1
hir pIn Bgiq j n bjDAw syAwn kq j whl ]	har paraym bhagat jan bayDhi-aa say aan kat jaahee.	The Lord's humble servant is pierced through with loving devotion to Him; where else can he go?
mlnu ibChw nw shYj I ibnu mir pwhl ]	meen bichhohaa naa sahai jal bin mar paahee.	The fish cannot endure separation, and without water, it will die.
hir ibnu ikau rhiAY dK ikin shiAY ciqk bB ipAwisAw ]	har bin ki-o rahee-ai dookh kin sahee-ai chaatrik boond pi-aasi-aa.	Without the Lord, how can I survive? How can I endure the pain? I am like the rainbird, thirsty for the rain-drop.
kb rIn ibhwY ckvl sKupwY stj ikrix pGwisAw ]	kab rain bihaavai chakvee sukh paavai sooraj kiran pargaasi-aa.	"When will the night pass?," asks the chakvi bird. "I shall find peace only when the rays of the sun shine on me."
hir dris mnul wgw idnsu sBwGw Anidnu hir gx gwhl ]	har daras man laagaa dinas sabhaagaa an-din har gun gaahee.	My mind is attached to the Blessed Vision of the Lord. Blessed are the nights and days, when I sing the Glorious Praises of the Lord,

nwnk dwsu khY bnpql kq hir ibnu plix itkwhl ]2]	naanak <u>daas</u> kahai baynantee kat har bin paraan tikaahē.   2	Slave Nanak utters this prayer; without the Lord, how can the breath of life continue to flow through me?   2
sus ibnu ij audhri kq sBw pivl ]	saas binaa ji-o <u>dayhuree</u> kat <u>sobhaa</u> paavai.	Without the breath, how can the body obtain glory and fame?
drs ibhthw sD j nuiknuitkxun Auvl ]	<u>daras</u> bihoonaa saa <u>Dh</u> jan <u>khin</u> tikan na aavai.	Without the Blessed Vision of the Lord's Darshan, the humble, holy person does not find peace, even for an instant.
hir ibnuj orhxw nrkusoshxw crn kml mnu bjDAw ]	har bin jo rahnaa narak so sahnaa charan kamal man bay <u>Dhi</u> -aa.	Those who are without the Lord suffer in hell; my mind is pierced through with the Lord's Feet.
hir risk bhigl nwm il v l ugl kghun j wie inKjDAw ]	har rasik bairaagee naam liv laagee katahu na jaa-ay <u>nikhayDhi</u> -aa.	The Lord is both sensual and unattached; lovingly attune yourself to the Naam, the Name of the Lord. No one can ever deny Him.
hir isauj wie iml xw suDslg rhxw sosikuAmlk n mivl ]	har si-o jaa-ay milnaa saa <u>Dhsang</u> rahnaa so <u>sukh</u> ank na maavai.	Go and meet with the Lord, and dwell in the Saadh Sangat, the Company of the Holy; no one can contain that peace within his being.
hhuikpwl nwnk kysuAml hir crnh slg smivl ]3]	hohu kirpaal naanak kay su-aamee har charnah sang samaavai.   3	Please be kind to me, O Lord and Master of Nanak, that I may merge in You.   3
Kj q Kj q pB iml yhir kruxw Dwry ]	<u>khajat</u> <u>khajat</u> <u>parabh</u> milay har karunaa <u>Dhaaray</u> .	Searching and searching, I have met with my Lord God, who has showered me with His Mercy.
inrgxunlcuAnuQumyl nhl dK blcwy ]	nirgun neech anaath mai nahee <u>dokh</u> beecharay.	I am unworthy, a lowly orphan, but He does not even consider my faults.
nhl dK blcwyplrn sK swrypwn ibrduBKwinAw ]	nahee <u>dokh</u> beecharay pooran <u>sukh</u> saaray paavan birad <u>bakhaani</u> -aa.	He does not consider my faults; He has blessed me with Perfect Peace. It is said that it is His Way to purify us.
Bgiq vCl usin Aml ughAw Git Git plr smwinAw ]	<u>bhagat</u> <u>vachhal</u> sun anchlo gahi-aa <u>ghat</u> <u>ghat</u> poor samaani-aa.	Hearing that He is the Love of His devotees, I have grasped the hem of His robe. He is totally permeating each and every heart.
sK swrupwAw shj sBwAw j nm mnrn dK hury ]	<u>sukh</u> saagro paa-i-aa sahj <u>subhaa</u> -i- aa janam maran <u>dukh</u> haaray.	I have found the Lord, the Ocean of Peace, with intuitive ease; the pains of birth and death are gone.
krugh I Inynwnk dws Apny nwm nwm air hury ]4]1]	kar geh leenay naanak <u>daas</u> apnay raam naam ur haaray.   4  1	Taking him by the hand, the Lord has saved Nanak, His slave; He has woven the garland of His Name into his heart.   4  1