kirpaa karahu jis pura<u>kh</u> bi<u>Dh</u>aa<u>t</u>ay so sa<u>d</u>aa sa<u>d</u>aa <u>t</u>u<u>Dh</u> <u>Dh</u>i-aavai

rwgunt nwrwien mhl w 5 (978-7)	raag nat naaraa-in mehlaa 5.	Raag Nat Naaraayan, Fifth Mehl:
rwm hauikAwjwnwikAwBwvY]	raam ha-o ki-aa jaanaa ki-aa <u>bh</u> aavai.	O Lord, how can I know what pleases You?
min ipAws bhwqudrswvY]1] rhwau]	man pi-aas bahu <u>t</u> <u>d</u> arsaavai. 1 rahaa-o.	Within my mind is such a great thirst for the Blessed Vision of Your Darshan. 1 Pause
snelig Annl snelj nu qyrnij su anbir ruc AnvY]	so-ee gi-aanee so-ee jan <u>t</u> ayraa jis oopar ruch aavai.	He alone is a spiritual teacher, and he alone is Your humble servant, to whom You have given Your approval.
ik®w krhuij supurK ibDwqyso sdw sdw qDuiDAwvY]1]	kirpaa karahu jis pura <u>kh</u> bi <u>Dh</u> aa <u>t</u> ay so sa <u>d</u> aa sa <u>d</u> aa <u>tuDh</u> <u>Dh</u> i-aavai. 1	He alone meditates on You forever and ever, O Primal Lord, O Architect of Destiny, unto whom You grant Your Grace. 1
kvnjog kvnigAwniDAwnw kvngmlrlJwvY]	kavan jog kavan gi-aan <u>Dh</u> i-aanaa kavan gunee ree <u>jh</u> aavai.	What sort of Yoga, what spiritual wisdom and meditation, and what virtues please You?
seljnuselinj Bgqwijsu alpir rlgulwY]2]	so-ee jan so-ee nij <u>bh</u> ag <u>t</u> aa jis oopar rang laavai. 2	He alone is a humble servant, and he alone is God's own devotee, with whom You are in love. 2
swel miq swel biD isAwnp ij qu inmK n pBuibsrwV]	saa-ee ma <u>t</u> saa-ee bu <u>Dh</u> si-aanap ji <u>t</u> nima <u>kh</u> na para <u>bh</u> bisraavai.	That alone is intelligence, that alone is wisdom and cleverness, which inspires one to never forget God, even for an instant.
sklpsklg lig ehuskupwieE hir gn sd hlgwvl]3]	sa <u>t</u> sang lag ayhu su <u>kh</u> paa-i-o har gun sa <u>d</u> hee gaavai. 3	Joining the Society of the Saints, I have found this peace, singing forever the Glorious Praises of the Lord. 3
dÿKE Acrjumhw mlgl rlþikCu Awn nhlidstwvY]	daykhi-o achraj mahaa mangal roop kichh aan nahee distaavai.	I have seen the Wondrous Lord, the embodiment of supreme bliss, and now, I see nothing else at all.
khunwnk morcw gwir lwihE qh grBjon kh AwvY]4]1]	kaho naanak morchaa gur laahi-o <u>t</u> ah gara <u>bh</u> jon kah aavai. 4 1	Says Nanak, the Guru has rubbed sway the rust; now how could I ever enter the womb of reincarnation again?