

darshan paykhat mai jee-o

Aasw mhl w 5] (382-14)	aasaa mehlaa 5.	Aasaa, Fifth Mehl:
Almku nmmu qmwrw Tukir ejhmhw rsuj nih plE]	amrit naam tum ^H aaraa thaakur ayhu mahaa ras janeh pee-o.	Your Name is Ambrosial Nectar, O Lord Master; Your humble servant drinks in this supreme elixir.
j nm j nm clkY BY Bwry dirqu ibnwisE Brmu bIE]1]	janam janam chookay bhai bhaaray durat binaasi-o bharam bee-o. 1	The fearful load of sins from countless incarnations has vanished; doubt and duality are also dispelled. 1
drsnupKq ml'j IE]	<u>darshan paykhat</u> mai jee-o.	I live by beholding the Blessed Vision of Your Darshan.
sin kir bcn qmery siggir mnu qnu myrw Twru QIE]1] rhwau]	sun kar bachan tum ^H aaray satgur man tan mayraa thaar thee-o. 1 rahaa-o.	Listening to Your Words, O True Guru, my mind and body are cooled and soothed. 1 Pause
qm@l ik@w qyBieE swDs@uehu kuj u qm@Awip KIE]	tum ^H ree kirpaa tay bha-i-o saaDhsang ayhu kaaj tum ^H aap kee-o.	By Your Grace, I have joined the Saadh Sangat, the Company of the Holy; You Yourself have caused this to happen.
idVukir crx ghypB qmery shj y ibiKAw Bel KIE]2]	dirh kar charan gahay parabh tum ^H ray sehjay bikhi-aa bha-ee khee-o. 2	Holding fast to Your Feet, O God, the poison is easily neutralized. 2
sK inDwn nmmu pB qmwrw ehju Aibnwsl ml@l IE]	sukh niDhaan naam parabh tumraa ayhu abhinaasee mantar lee-o.	Your Name, O God, is the treasure of peace; I have received this everlasting Mantra.
kir ikrpw moh siggir dlnw qwpw sl@p@myrw bl@ugIE]3]	kar kirpaa mohi satgur deenaa taap santap mayraa bair gee-o. 3	Showing His Mercy, the True Guru has given it to me, and my fever and pain and hatred are annulled. 3
Dhu su mwxS dhI pwel ij qu p@B Apnl mjI I IE]	Dhan so maanas dayhee paa-ee jit parabh apnai mayl lee-o.	Blessed is the attainment of this human body, by which God blends Himself with me.
Dhu su kil j ju swDs@lg klrqnu gwelAY nwnk nmmu ADwru hIE]4]8]47]	Dhan so kalijug saaDhsang keertan gaa-ee-ai naanak naam aDhaar hee-o. 4 8 47	Blessed, in this Dark Age of Kali Yuga, is the Saadh Sangat, the Company of the Holy, where the Kirtan of the Lord's Praises are sung. O Nanak, the Naam is my only Support. 4 8 47