

sagal santan peh vasat ik maa^Nga-o

ਮੁੱਢ ਮਹਿ ਵ 5] (99-15)	maajh mehlaa 5.	Maajh, Fifth Mehl:
sgl slqn pih vsquiek mllgau]	sagal santan peh vasat ik maa ^N ga-o.	I beg of all the Saints: please, give me the merchandise.
krau ibnqj mnu iqAwgau]	kara-o binantee maan ti-aaga-o.	I offer my prayers-I have forsaken my pride.
vuir viir j vel I K vrlAw dhu slqn kl Dh j lau]1]	vaar vaar jaa-ee lakh varee-aa dayh santan kee Dhoora jee-o. 1	I am a sacrifice, hundreds of thousands of times a sacrifice, and I pray: please, give me the dust of the feet of the Saints. 1
qam dwqy qm prK ibDwqy]	tum daatay tum purakh biDhaatay.	You are the Giver, You are the Architect of Destiny.
qam smrQ sdw skdwqy]	tum samrath sadaa sukh-daatay.	You are All-powerful, the Giver of Eternal Peace.
sB ko qm hl qy vrsivl Aasru krhu hmwrw plhw j lau]2]	sabh ko tum hee tay varsaavai a-osar karahu hamaaraa poora jee-o. 2	You bless everyone. Please bring my life to fulfillment. 2
drsin qry Bvn pnlqw]	darsan tayrai bhavan puneetaa.	The body-temple is sanctified by the Blessed Vision of Your Darshan,
Awm gvuibKmu iqnw hl j lqw]	aatam garh bikham tinaa hee jeetaa.	and thus, the impregnable fort of the soul is conquered.
qam dwqy qm prK ibDwqy qDu j yfu Avru n slhw j lau]3]	tum daatay tum purakh biDhaatay tuDh jayvad avar na soora jee-o. 3	You are the Giver, You are the Architect of Destiny. There is no other warrior as great as You. 3
rnu slqn kl myymik I wgl]	rayn santan kee mayrai mukh laagee.	I applied the dust of the feet of the Saints to my face.
dirmiq ibnsl kbilD ABwgl]	durmat binsee kubuDh abhaagee.	My evil-mindedness disappeared, along with my misfortune and false-mindedness.
sc Gir bls rhygx gwey nwnk ibnsy khw j lau]4]11]18]	sach ghar bais rahay gun gaa-ay naanak binsay koora jee-o. 4 11 18	I sit in the true home of my self; I sing His Glorious Praises. O Nanak, my falsehood has vanished! 4 11 18