

saaDhoo sang bha-i-aa man udam naam raṭan jas gaa-ee

sriT mhl ॥ 5] (619-6)	sorath mehlāa 5.	Sorat'h, Fifth Mehl:
s̄DUsl̄g BieAṁ min aḍm̄n̄m̄m̄ rq̄n̄j̄ s̄uḡw̄el]	saa <u>D</u> hoo sang <u>b</u> ha-i-aa man <u>u</u> dam naam raṭan jas gaa-ee.	In the Saadh Sangat, the Company of the Holy, my mind became excited, and I sang the Praises of the jewel of the Naam.
imit gel ic̄h̄ȳ ismir An̄q̄w̄ s̄w̄gr̄uq̄irAṁ B̄w̄el]1]	mit ga-ee chint̄aa simar anant̄aa saagar ṭari-aa <u>b</u> haa-ee. 1	My anxiety was dispelled, meditating in remembrance on the Infinite Lord; I have crossed over the world ocean, O Siblings of Destiny. 1
ihrd̄ȳhir kyrc̄x vs̄w̄el]	hir <u>d</u> ai har kay charaṅ vasaa-ee.	I enshrine the Lord's Feet within my heart.
s̄K̄uṣ̄iēAṁ shj̄ Din ap̄j̄ l̄ r̄ḡw̄ Ḡw̄ix im̄t̄w̄el] rh̄w̄au]	suk <u>h</u> paa-i-aa sahj̄ <u>D</u> hun upjee rogaa <u>g</u> haan mitaa-ee. rahaa-o.	I have found peace, and the celestial sound current resounds within me; countless diseases have been eradicated. Pause
ikAṁ ḡx̄ q̄rȳAṁiK̄ v̄K̄ix̄w̄ kl̄miq̄ kh̄x̄uṅ j̄ w̄el]	ki-aa gun̄ ṭayray aakh̄ vak̄haanaa keemat̄ kahaṅ na jaa-ee.	Which of Your Glorious Virtues can I speak and describe? Your worth cannot be estimated.
n̄w̄nk̄ Bḡq̄ BeyAib̄n̄w̄sl̄ Ap̄in̄w̄ p̄B̄uB̄ieAṁ sh̄w̄el]2]13]41]	naanak <u>b</u> hagat̄ <u>b</u> ha-ay <u>a</u> b̄hinaasee apunaa parabh̄ <u>b</u> ha-i-aa sahaa-ee. 2 13 41	O Nanak, the Lord's devotees become imperishable and immortal; their God becomes their friend and support. 2 13 41