

har har gur gur karat̃ bharam ga-ay

mhl ॥ 5 gaVI] (241-14)	mehlaa 5 ga-or <u>h</u> ee.	Fifth Mehl, Gauree:
hir hir gurugurkrq Brm gey]	har har gur gur karat̃ <u>b</u> haram ga-ay.	Dwelling upon the Lord, Har, Har, and the Guru, the Guru, my doubts have been dispelled.
myrYmin siB sK pwieE]1] rhwa]	mayrai man sab <u>h</u> su <u>kh</u> paa-i-o. 1 rahaa-o.	My mind has obtained all comforts. 1 Pause
bl qoj l qoqaiKAw gur clthnu slql wieE]1]	balto jalto ta-uki-aa gur chand <u>an</u> seet <u>l</u> aa-i-o. 1	I was burning, on fire, and the Guru poured water on me; He is cooling and soothing, like the sandalwood tree. 1
AigAwn ADrw imit gieAw gur igAwnudpwieE]2]	agi-aan an <u>D</u> hayraa mit ga-i-aa gur gi-aan <u>d</u> eepaa-i-o. 2	The darkness of ignorance has been dispelled; the Guru has lit the lamp of spiritual wisdom. 2
pwvkusigrughrocir skqn nrv qrwieE]3]	paavak saagar gahro char sant <u>an</u> naav <u>t</u> araa-i-o. 3	The ocean of fire is so deep; the Saints have crossed over, in the boat of the Lord's Name. 3
nw hm krm n Drm sic plB gih Bj ॥ AwpwieE]4]	naa ham karam na <u>D</u> haram such parab <u>h</u> geh <u>b</u> hujaa aapaa-i-o. 4	I have no good karma; I have no Dharmic faith or purity. But God has taken me by the arm, and made me His own. 4
BauKlfnudK Bji noBgiq vCl hir nwieE]5]	<u>b</u> ha-o <u>k</u> handan <u>du</u> kh <u>b</u> hanjno <u>b</u> haga <u>t</u> vach <u>h</u> al har naa-i-o. 5	The Destroyer of fear, the Dispeller of pain, the Lover of His Saints - these are the Names of the Lord. 5
AnuQh nuQ ikpwl dln silnuQ skj EtwieE]6]	anaathah naath kirpaal <u>d</u> een sammrith sant <u>u</u> otaa-i-o. 6	He is the Master of the masterless, Merciful to the meek, All- powerful, the Support of His Saints. 6
inrginIAwrykl bnql dhudrsu hir rwieE]7]	nirgunee-aaray kee baynt <u>ee</u> <u>d</u> ayh <u>d</u> aras har raa-i-o. 7	I am worthless - I offer this prayer, O my Lord King: "Please, grant me the Blessed Vision of Your Darshan." 7
nwnk srin qhwrl Twkr syku dAwryAwieE]8]2]14]	naanak saran tuhaaree <u>t</u> haakur sayvak <u>d</u> u-aarai aa-i-o. 8 2 14	Nanak has come to Your Sanctuary, O my Lord and Master; Your servant has come to Your Door. 8 2 14