

har paraan parabhoo sukh-daatay

dyvgDwrl mhl w 5] (529-18)	dayvganDhaaree mehlaa 5.	Dayv-Gandhaaree, Fifth Mehl:
hir ptn pBU sKdwqy]	har paraan parab <u>hoo</u> sukh- <u>daatay</u> .	The Lord God is my praanaa, my breath of life; He is the Giver of peace.
gur pBwid kwhlj wqy]1] rhwau]	gur parsaad kaahoo jaatay. 1 rahaa-o.	By Guru's Grace, only a few know Him. 1 Pause
sKj qmwrq mry pBqm ign kau kwl n Kwqy]	sant tumaaray tumray pareetam tin ka-o kaal na khaatay.	Your Saints are Your Beloveds; death does not consume them.
rBg qmwrYI wI BeyhY rwm nwm ris mwqy]1]	rang tumaarai laal bha-ay hai raam naam ras maatay. 1	They are dyed in the deep crimson color of Your Love, and they are intoxicated with the sublime essence of the Lord's Name. 1
mhw ikl ibK kit dK rgw pB idBsit qhwrl hwqy]	mahaa kilbikh kot dokh rogaa parabh darisat tuhaaree haatay.	The greatest sins, and millions of pains and diseases are destroyed by Your Gracious Glance, O God.
swq j wig hir hir hir gwieAw nwnk gur crn prwqy]2]8]	sovat jaag har har har gaa-i-aa naanak gur charan paraatay. 2 8	While sleeping and waking, Nanak sings the Lord's Name, Har, Har, Har; he falls at the Guru's feet. 2 8