kavan gun paraanpat mila-o mayree maa-ee

rwgugaWI pVrbI mhl w 5 (204-2)	raag ga-o <u>rh</u> ee poorbee mehlaa 5	Raag Gauree Poorbee, Fifth Mehl:
kvn gin plinpiq imlaumyl mwel]1] rhwau]	kavan gun paraanpa <u>t</u> mila-o mayree maa-ee. 1 rahaa-o.	By what virtues can I meet the Lord of life, O my mother? 1 Pause
rlip hIn biiD bI hInI mih prdysin dlir qy Awel]1]	roop heen bu <u>Dh</u> bal heenee mohi par <u>d</u> aysan <u>d</u> oor <u>t</u> ay aa-ee. 1	I have no beauty, understanding or strength; I am a stranger, from far away. 1
nwihn drbun j on mwql moih AnwQ kl krhusmwel]2]	naahin <u>d</u> arab na joban maa <u>t</u> ee mohi anaath kee karahu samaa-ee. 2	I am not wealthy or youthful. I am an orphan - please, unite me with Yourself. 2
Ký q Ký q Bel břugin pB drsn kauhauiPrq iqswel]3]	khojat khojat bha-ee bairaagan parabh darsan ka-o ha-o firat tisaa-ee. 3	Searching and searching, I have become a renunciate, free of desire. I wander around, searching for the Blessed Vision of God's Darshan. 3
dIn die Awl ik Powl pB nwnk swDs Mg myrljlin bulwel]4]1]118]	deen da-i-aal kirpaal parabh naanak saa <u>Dh</u> sang mayree jalan bujhaa-ee. 4 1 118	God is Compassionate, and Merciful to the meek; O Nanak, in the Saadh Sangat, the Company of the Holy, the fire of desire has been quenched. 4 1 118