

ki-aa ham jee-a janṭ baychaaray baran na saakah ayk romaa-ee

ibI wvI umhI w 5] (822-10)	bilaaval mehlāa 5.	Bilaaval, Fifth Mehl:
ikAw hm j IA j kṭ bywrybrin n sukh ek romael]	ki-aa ham jee-a janṭ baychaaray baran na saakah ayk romaa-ee.	What am I? Just a poor living being. I cannot even describe one of Your hairs, O Lord.
bḥm mhys isD min ielḥ byAḥ Tṭkr qṛI giq nhl pael]1]	barahm mahays siDḥ mun indraa bay-antṭ <u>tha</u> akur <u>tay</u> ree gaṭ nahee paa-ee. 1	Even Brahma, Shiva, the Siddhas and the silent sages do not know Your State, O Infinite Lord and Master. 1
ikAw kQIAI ikCu kQnu n j wael]	ki-aa kathee-ai <u>kichh</u> kathan na jaa-ee.	What can I say? I cannot say anything.
j h j h dḥw qh rihAw smael]1] rhaw]	jah jah <u>dayk</u> haa <u>ta</u> h rahi-aa samaa-ee. 1 rahaa-o.	Wherever I look, I see the Lord pervading. 1 Pause
j h mh w BieAw n dḥ j m sinIAI qh myr pB qḥY shael]	jah mahaa <u>bha</u> -i-aan <u>dookh</u> jam sune-ai <u>ta</u> h mayray <u>parabh</u> <u>toohai</u> sahaa-ee.	And there, where the most terrible tortures are heard to be inflicted by the Messenger of Death, You are my only help and support, O my God.
srin pirE hir crn ghypB gir nṭnk kaubW bwael]2]5]91]	saran pari-o har charan gahay <u>parabh</u> gur naanak ka-o <u>boojh</u> <u>bujh</u> aa-ee. 2 5 91	I have sought His Sanctuary, and grasped hold of the Lord's Lotus Feet; God has helped Guru Nanak to understand this understanding. 2 5 91