ki-aa kathee-ai ki<u>chh</u> kathan na jaa-ee

ibl wvl umhl w 5] (822-10)	bilaaval mehlaa 5.	Bilaaval, Fifth Mehl:
ikAw hm j lA j Mo bycwry brin n swkh eyk ronwel]	ki-aa ham jee-a jan <u>t</u> 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.
blhm mhys isD min ieldli byAlq Twkur qyrl giq nhl pwel]1]	barahm mahays si <u>Dh</u> mun in <u>d</u> raa bay-an <u>t</u> <u>th</u> aakur <u>t</u> ayree ga <u>t</u> 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 kQlAYikCukQnunjwel]	ki-aa kathee-ai ki <u>chh</u> kathan na jaa-ee.	What can I say? I cannot say anything.
jhjhdKwqhrihAwsmwel]1]rhwau]	jah jah <u>d</u> ay <u>kh</u> aa <u>t</u> ah rahi-aa samaa-ee. 1 rahaa-o.	Wherever I look, I see the Lord pervading. 1 Pause
jh mhw BieAwn dK jm sınlAY qh myrypB qHnYshwel]	jah mahaa <u>bh</u> a-i-aan <u>d</u> oo <u>kh</u> jam sunee-ai <u>t</u> ah mayray para <u>bh</u> <u>t</u> oohai 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 nink kaubW bWwel]2]5]91]	saran pari-o har charan gahay para <u>bh</u> gur naanak ka-o boo <u>jh</u> bu <u>jh</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