laal rangeelay paree \underline{t} am manmohan \underline{t} ayray \underline{d} arsan ka-o ham baaray

s h l mhl w 5] (738-4)	soohee mehlaa 5.	Soohee, Fifth Mehl:
ikAw gox qyryswir sm@ll moih inrgon kydwqwry]	ki-aa gu <u>n</u> <u>t</u> ayray saar sam ^H aalee mohi nirgun kay <u>d</u> aa <u>t</u> aaray.	What virtues and excellences of Yours should I cherish and contemplate? I am worthless, while You are the Great Giver.
bYKrlduikAw krycqrwel iehu jlauipMfusBuQwry]1]	bai <u>kh</u> aree <u>d</u> ki-aa karay cha <u>t</u> uraa- ee ih jee-o pind sa <u>bh</u> thaaray. 1	I am Your slave - what clever tricks could I ever try? This soul and body are totally Yours 1
lwl rugllypulqm mnmunn qyry drsn kauhm bwry]1] rhwau]	laal rangeelay paree <u>t</u> am manmohan <u>t</u> ayray <u>d</u> arsan ka-o ham baaray. 1 rahaa-o.	O my Darling, Blissful Beloved, who fascinates my mind - I am a sacrifice to the Blessed Vision of Your Darshan. 1 Pause
pBudwqw mih dlnuBKwrl qm@sdw sdw apkwry]	para <u>bh d</u> aa <u>t</u> aa mohi <u>d</u> een <u>bh</u> ay <u>kh</u> aaree <u>t</u> um ^H sa <u>d</u> aa sa <u>d</u> aa upkaaray.	O God, You are the Great Giver, and I am just a poor beggar; You are forever and ever benevolent.
soikCunwhlij mYqyhwYmyry Twkur Agm Apwry]2]	so ki <u>chh</u> naahee je mai <u>t</u> ay hovai mayray <u>th</u> aakur agam apaaray. 2	I cannot accomplish anything by myself, O my Unapproachable and Infinite Lord and Master. 2
ikAw syv kmwvauikAw kih rlJwvauibiD ikqupwvaudrswry]	ki-aa sayv kamaava-o ki-aa kahi ree <u>jh</u> aava-o bi <u>Dh</u> ki <u>t</u> paava-o <u>d</u> arsaaray.	What service can I perform? What should I say to please You? How can I gain the Blessed Vision of Your Darshan?
imiq nhl pwelAYAMqun I hlAY mnuqrsYcrnwry]3]	mi <u>t</u> nahee paa-ee-ai an <u>t</u> na lahee- ai man <u>t</u> arsai charnaaray. 3	Your extent cannot be found - Your limits cannot be found. My mind longs for Your Feet. 3
pwvaudwnuFlTuhie mwgaumiK lwgYs kh ry nwry]	paava-o <u>d</u> aan <u>dh</u> ee <u>th</u> ho-ay maaga-o mu <u>kh</u> laagai san <u>t</u> raynaaray.	I beg with persistence to receive this gift, that the dust of the Saints might touch my face.
j n nwnk kaugir ikrpw Dwrl pNB hwQ dje insqwry]4]6]	jan naanak ka-o gur kirpaa <u>Dh</u> aaree para <u>bh</u> haath <u>d</u> ay-ay nis <u>t</u> aaray. 4 6	The Guru has showered His Mercy upon servant Nanak; reaching out with His Hand, God has delivered him. 4 6