rwgumlwrmhlw5cawpdyGru1 (1266-4)	raag malaar mehlaa 5 cha-up <u>d</u> ay <u>gh</u> ar 1	Raag Malaar, Fifth Mehl, Chau-Padas, First House:
ikAw qUsicih ikAw qUicqvih ikAw q <b>u</b> krih aipwey]	ki-aa <u>t</u> oo socheh ki-aa <u>t</u> oo chi <u>t</u> vahi ki-aa <u>t</u> oo <sup>N</sup> karahi upaa-ay.	What are you so worried about? What are you thinking? What have you tried?
qw kaukhhuprvwh kwhUkIijh gopwl shwey]1]	taa ka-o kahhu parvaah kaahoo kee jih gopaal sahaa-ay.   1	Tell me - the Lord of the Universe - who controls Him?   1
brsYmyGusKIGir pwh <b>n</b> Awey]	barsai may <u>gh</u> sa <u>kh</u> ee <u>gh</u> ar paahun aa-ay.	The rain showers down from the clouds, O companion. The Guest has come into my home.
mḋh dln ik®w iniD Twkur n∨ iniD nwim smwey]1] rhwau]	mohi <u>d</u> een kirpaa ni <u>Dh th</u> aakur nav ni <u>Dh</u> naam samaa-ay.   1   rahaa- o.	I am meek; my Lord and Master is the Ocean of Mercy. I am absorbed in the nine treasures of the Naam, the Name of the Lord.   1  Pause
Aink plkwr Bjn bhukleybhu ibljin imstwey]	anik parkaar <u>bh</u> ojan baho kee-ay baho binjan mistaa-ay.	I have prepared all sorts of foods in various ways, and all sorts of sweet deserts.
krl pwkswl sic pivqli hiix lwvhuBiguhir rwey]2]	karee paaksaal soch pavi <u>t</u> araa hu <u>n</u> laavhu <u>bh</u> og har raa-ay.   2	I have made my kitchen pure and sacred. Now, O my Sovereign Lord King, please sample my food.   2
dıst ibdwryswjn rhsyieih mildr Gr Apnwey]	<u>d</u> usat bi <u>d</u> aaray saajan rahsay ihi man <u>d</u> ir <u>gh</u> ar apnaa-ay.	The villains have been destroyed, and my friends are delighted. This is Your Own Mansion and Temple, O Lord.
jauigNh IwlurNgIE AwieAw qau mYsiB sK pwey]3]	ja-o garihi laal rangee-o aa-i-aa <u>t</u> a- o mai sa <u>bh</u> su <u>kh</u> paa-ay.   3	When my Playful Beloved came into my household, then I found total peace.   3
slog sBw Et gur plryDuir msqik  Kuil Kwey]	san <u>t</u> sa <u>bh</u> aa ot gur pooray <u>Dh</u> ur mas <u>t</u> ak lay <u>kh</u> li <u>kh</u> aa-ay.	In the Society of the Saints, I have the Support and Protection of the Perfect Guru; this is the pre-ordained destiny inscribed upon my forehead.
jn nwnk kkolurkojllw pwie AwiPir dKun lwg¥ Awey]4]1]	jan naanak kan <u>t</u> rangeelaa paa-i-aa fir <u>d</u> oo <u>kh</u> na laagai aa-ay.   4  1	Servant Nanak has found his Playful Husband Lord. He shall never suffer in sorrow again.   4  1

anik parkaar <u>bh</u>ojan baho kee-ay baho binjan mistaa-ay