## ga-ee baho<u>rh</u> ban<u>d</u>ee <u>chh</u>o<u>rh</u> nirankaar <u>d</u>u<u>kh</u>-<u>d</u>aaree

sriT mhl w 5 ] (624-14)	sora <u>th</u> mehlaa 5.	Sorat'h, Fifth Mehl:
gel bhWubMil CWuinrNkwrudKdwrl]	ga-ee baho <u>rh</u> ban <u>d</u> ee <u>chh</u> o <u>rh</u> nirankaar <u>d</u> u <u>kh</u> - <u>d</u> aaree.	The Restorer of what was taken away, the Liberator from captivity; the Formless Lord, the Destroyer of pain.
krmunjwxw Drmunjwxw I ßI mwieAwDwrl]	karam na jaa <u>n</u> aa <u>Dh</u> aram na jaa <u>n</u> aa lo <u>bh</u> ee maa-i-aa <u>Dh</u> aaree.	I do not know about karma and good deeds; I do not know about Dharma and righteous living. I am so greedy, chasing after Maya.
nwmupirE BgqugivMd kw ieh rwKhu py qmwrl ]1]	naam pari-o <u>bh</u> aga <u>t</u> govin <u>d</u> kaa ih raa <u>kh</u> o paij <u>t</u> umaaree.   1	I go by the name of God's devotee; please, save this honor of Yours.   1
hir j lauinmwixAw qUmwxu]	har jee-o nimaa <u>n</u> i-aa <u>t</u> oo maa <u>n</u> .	O Dear Lord, You are the honor of the dishonored.
inclij Av clj krymyn givkluqyrl kudriq kaukurbvxu] rhwau]	nicheeji-aa cheej karay mayraa govin <u>d</u> tayree ku <u>d</u> rat ka-o kurbaa <u>n</u> . rahaa-o.	You make the unworthy ones worthy, O my Lord of the Universe; I am a sacrifice to Your almighty creative power.   Pause
j 'Sw bwl ku Bwie sıBwel I K AprwD kmwvY]	jaisaa baalak <u>bh</u> aa-ay su <u>bh</u> aa-ee la <u>kh</u> apraa <u>Dh</u> kamaavai.	Like the child, innocently making thousands of mistakes
kir a <b>ı</b> pdışı i j Vkybhı Bıql bh <b>i</b> V ipqı gil l ıv. Y]	kar up <u>d</u> ays <u>jhirh</u> kay baho <u>bh</u> aa <u>t</u> ee bahu <u>rh</u> pi <u>t</u> aa gal laavai.	- his father teaches him, and scolds him so many times, but still, he hugs him close in his embrace.
ipClyAangnx bKisleypBuAngY mwrig pwvY]2]	pi <u>chh</u> lay a-ogu <u>n</u> ba <u>kh</u> as la-ay para <u>bh</u> aagai maarag paavai.   2	Please forgive my past actions, God, and place me on Your path for the future.   2
hir Aldırj ıml sB ibiD j ıxYqı iksı pih AwiK sıxwelAY]	har an <u>t</u> arjaamee sa <u>bh</u> bi <u>Dh</u> jaa <u>n</u> ai <u>t</u> aa kis peh aa <u>kh</u> su <u>n</u> aa-ee-ai.	The Lord, the Inner-knower, the Searcher of hearts, knows all about my state of mind; so who else should I go to and speak to?
khxYkQin n BljYgibMuhir BwvY py rKwelAY]	kah <u>n</u> ai kathan na <u>bh</u> eejai gobin <u>d</u> har <u>bh</u> aavai paij ra <u>kh</u> aa-ee-ai.	The Lord, the Lord of the Universe, is not pleased by mere recitation of words; if it is pleasing to His Will, He preserves our honor.
Avr Et mYsglldKliek qyrlEt rhwelAY]3]	avar ot mai saglee <u>daykh</u> ee ik <u>tayree</u> ot rahaa-ee-ai.   3	I have seen all other shelters, but Yours alone remains for me.   3
hie die Awluikrpwlup Bu Twkru Awpysky byngl]	ho-ay <u>d</u> a-i-aal kirpaal para <u>bh</u> <u>th</u> aakur aapay su <u>n</u> ai baynan <u>t</u> ee.	Becoming kind and compassionate, God the Lord and Master Himself listens to my prayer.
plrwsqgurumji imlwvysBclkymn klichql]	pooraa sa <u>tg</u> ur mayl milaavai sa <u>bh</u> chookai man kee chin <u>t</u> ee.	He unites me in Union with the Perfect True Guru, and all the cares and anxieties of my mind are dispelled.
hir hir nwmuAvKdumiK pwieAwjn nwnk siK vskhl ]4]12]62]	har har naam av <u>kh</u> a <u>d</u> mu <u>kh</u> paa-i-aa jan naanak su <u>kh</u> vasan <u>t</u> ee.   4  12  62	The Lord, Har, Har, has placed the medicine of the Naam into my mouth; servant Nanak abides in peace.   4  12  62