

jaisaa baalak bhaa-ay subhaa-ee lakh apraaDh kamaavai

sriT mhl 5 ] (624-14)	sorath mehlā 5.	Sorat'h, Fifth Mehl:
gel bh <u>u</u> b <u>h</u> i CW <u>i</u> n <u>r</u> k <u>r</u> u <u>d</u> K <u>d</u> u <u>r</u> i ]	ga-ee bahor <u>h</u> bandee <u>ch</u> hor <u>h</u> nirankaar <u>du</u> kh- <u>da</u> aree.	The Restorer of what was taken away, the Liberator from captivity; the Formless Lord, the Destroyer of pain.
krmun j <u>w</u> xw Drmun j <u>w</u> xw I B <u>i</u> mwieAw <u>D</u> u <u>r</u> i ]	karam na ja <u>a</u> naa <u>D</u> haram na ja <u>a</u> naa lob <u>h</u> ee maa-i-aa <u>D</u> haaree.	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.
n <u>m</u> upirE Bgq <u>u</u> g <u>i</u> v <u>u</u> l k <u>w</u> ieh r <u>w</u> K <u>h</u> p <u>j</u> q <u>m</u> u <u>r</u> i ]1]	naam pari-o <u>b</u> haga <u>t</u> govin <u>d</u> kaa ih raak <u>h</u> o paj <u>t</u> umaaree.   1	I go by the name of God's devotee; please, save this honor of Yours.   1
hir j lau <u>n</u> mw <u>x</u> Aw q <u>u</u> m <u>w</u> xu ]	har jee-o nima <u>a</u> ni-aa <u>t</u> oo ma <u>a</u> n.	O Dear Lord, You are the honor of the dishonored.
incli <u>j</u> Aw cl <u>j</u> krym <u>r</u> u g <u>i</u> v <u>u</u> l q <u>r</u> i k <u>d</u> riq kau <u>k</u> irb <u>w</u> xu ] rh <u>u</u> au ]	nicheeji-aa cheej karay mayraa govind <u>t</u> ayree kudra <u>t</u> ka-o kurba <u>a</u> n. 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 <u>h</u> u b <u>i</u> l k <u>i</u> B <u>u</u> ie s <u>B</u> u <u>e</u> l I K Apr <u>u</u> D k <u>m</u> u <u>v</u> Y ]	jaisaa baalak <u>b</u> haa-ay sub <u>h</u> aa-ee lakh apraa <u>D</u> h kamaavai.	Like the child, innocently making thousands of mistakes
kir ap <u>d</u> s <u>i</u> JVkyb <u>h</u> uB <u>u</u> q <u>i</u> b <u>h</u> i <u>V</u> ipq <u>u</u> gi <u>l</u> I <u>w</u> vY ]	kar up <u>d</u> ays <u>j</u> hir <u>h</u> kay baho <u>b</u> haa <u>t</u> ee bahur <u>h</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.
ipCl y Aag <u>u</u> bKis I ey <u>p</u> B <u>u</u> Ang <u>u</u> m <u>u</u> rig p <u>w</u> vY ]2]	pich <u>h</u> lay a-ogun bak <u>h</u> as la-ay parab <u>h</u> aagai maarag paavai.   2	Please forgive my past actions, God, and place me on Your path for the future.   2
hir A <u>u</u> rj <u>w</u> ml sB ibiD j <u>w</u> xYq <u>w</u> iksu pi <u>h</u> AwK s <u>u</u> w <u>e</u> lAY ]	har ant <u>a</u> rjaamee sab <u>h</u> bi <u>D</u> h jaanai <u>t</u> aa kis peh aak <u>h</u> sunaa-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 Blj Yg <u>i</u> b <u>u</u> l <u>u</u> hir B <u>w</u> vY p <u>j</u> rK <u>u</u> elAY ]	kahnai kathan na <u>b</u> heejai gobind har <u>b</u> haavai paj rak <u>h</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 mYsgl I dKl iek q <u>r</u> i Et rh <u>u</u> elAY ]3]	avar ot mai saglee <u>d</u> ayk <u>h</u> ee ik <u>t</u> ayree ot rahaa-ee-ai.   3	I have seen all other shelters, but Yours alone remains for me.   3
hie dieAw <u>u</u> ikrp <u>w</u> l up <u>B</u> u T <u>u</u> k <u>u</u> uAwpy s <u>u</u> xYb <u>u</u> q <u>i</u> ]	ho-ay <u>da</u> -i-aal kirpaal parab <u>h</u> <u>th</u> aakur aapay sunai baynante <u>e</u> .	Becoming kind and compassionate, God the Lord and Master Himself listens to my prayer.
p <u>h</u> u sqg <u>u</u> rumj <u>i</u> iml <u>w</u> vYsB cl <u>k</u> Ymn kl ic <u>h</u> l <u>i</u> ]	pooraa sat <u>g</u> ur mayl milaavai sab <u>h</u> chookai man kee chint <u>e</u> .	He unites me in Union with the Perfect True Guru, and all the cares and anxieties of my mind are dispelled.
hir hir n <u>m</u> uAvK <u>d</u> umiK p <u>w</u> ieAw j n n <u>w</u> nk s <u>i</u> K vs <u>u</u> l <u>i</u> ]4]12]62]	har har naam avk <u>h</u> ad muk <u>h</u> paa-i-aa jan naanak suk <u>h</u> vasant <u>e</u> .   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