

gaa-i-o ree mai gun niDh mangal gaa-i-o

swrg mhl w 5 ] (1206-13)	saarag mehlāa 5.	Saarang, Fifth Mehl:
gwieE rI m'gix iniD mltI gwieE ]	gaa-i-o ree mai gun niDh mangal gaa-i-o.	I sing, O I sing the Songs of Joy of my Lord, the Treasure of Virtue.
BI ysl'g BI yidn Aasr j au gpwl urIwE ]1] rhwau ]	bhalay sanjog bhalay din a-osar ja- o gopaal reejhaa-i-o.   1   rahaa-o.	Fortunate is the time, fortunate is the day and the moment, when I become pleasing to the Lord of the World.   1  Pause
skjh crn morI omwQw ]	santeh charan morlo maathaa.	I touch my forehead to the Feet of the Saints.
hmrymsqik skj DryhuQw ]1]	hamray mastak sant Dharay haathaa.   1	The Saints have placed their hands on my forehead.   1
swDh mltI morI omnIAw ]	saaDhah manar morlo manoo-aa.	My mind is filled with the Mantra of the Holy Saints,
qw qy gqu hrey q'gnIAw ]2]	taa tay gat ho-ay tarai gunee-aa.   2	and I have risen above the three qualities  2
Bgqh drsudiK nh rltw ]	bhagtah daras daykh nain rangaa.	Gazing upon the Blessed Vision, the Darshan of God's devotees, my eyes are filled with love.
I B mh qity Brn sktw ]3]	lobh moh tootay bharam sangaa.   3	Greed and attachment are gone, along with doubt.   3
khu nwnk sK shj Anpdw ]	kaho naanak sukh sahj anandaa.	Says Nanak, I have found intuitive peace, poise and bliss.
Kil @Bliq iml yprmwjdw ]4]14]	kholi <sup>H</sup> bheet milay parmaanandaa.   4  14	Tearing down the wall, I have met the Lord, the Embodiment of Supreme Bliss.   4  14