

gobind jeevan paraan Dhan roop

j ʔsrl mhl ॥ 5 ʔ (701-13)	jaiṭsaree mehlaa 5.	Jaitsree, Fifth Mehl:
gōbīd j lvn pīn Dn rōp ʔ	gobind jeevan paraan <u>Dhan</u> roop.	The Lord of the Universe is my existence, my breath of life, wealth and beauty.
AigAan mh mgn mhī pīnl AīDAwīy mih dlp ʔ1ʔ rhīau ʔ	agi-aan moh magan mahaa paraanee an <u>Dhi</u> -aaray meh <u>deep</u> . 1 rahaa-o.	The ignorant are totally intoxicated with emotional attachment; in this darkness, the Lord is the only lamp. 1 Pause
sPI drsnūqm̄rī pB pīqm crn kml Aīnīp ʔ	safal <u>darsan</u> <u>tumraa</u> parabh pareetam charan kamal aanoop.	Fruitful is the Blessed Vision of Your Darshan, O Beloved God; Your lotus feet are incomparably beautiful!
Aink bār kraūiqh bīn mīh crīvauDīp ʔ1ʔ	anik baar kara-o t̄ih bandan maneh char ^H aava-o <u>Dhoop</u> . 1	So many times, I bow in reverence to Him, offering my mind as incense to Him. 1
hīir pīrE qm̄YpB dīAīrīdīV kir ghī qm̄rī l k ʔ	haar pari-o <u>tum^Hrai</u> parabh <u>du</u> - aarai <u>darīh^H</u> u kar gahee <u>tum^Haaree</u> look.	Exhausted, I have fallen at Your Door, O God; I am holding tight to Your Support.
kīīF l jūnīnk Apīy kausīr pīvk kykīp ʔ2ʔ4ʔ8ʔ	kaadh layho naanak apunay ka-o sansaar paavak kay koop. 2 4 8	Please, lift Your humble servant Nanak up, out of the pit of fire of the world. 2 4 8