

ghar baahar tayraa bharvaasaa too jan kai hai sang

Dn̄sr̄l̄ mhl̄ 5 (677-9)	Dhanaasree mehlāa 5	Dhanaasaree, Fifth Mehl:
Gir b̄w̄hir q̄r̄w̄ Br̄v̄s̄w̄ q̄lj̄ n̄ k̄ȳ h̄ȳs̄ll̄ḡ ]	ghar baahar tayraa bharvaasaa too jan kai hai sang.	At home, and outside, I place my trust in You; You are always with Your humble servant.
kir ikr̄p̄w̄ p̄l̄q̄m̄ p̄l̄B̄ Ap̄nȳ n̄w̄m̄w̄ j̄ p̄āw̄hir n̄ll̄ḡ ]1]	kar kirpaa pareetam parabh apunay naam japa-o har rang.   1	Bestow Your Mercy, O my Beloved God, that I may chant the Lord's Name with love.   1
j̄ n̄ k̄āw̄p̄l̄B̄ Ap̄nȳ k̄w̄ q̄w̄x̄ū ]	jan ka-o parabh apnay kaa taan.	God is the strength of His humble servants.
j̄ ōq̄l̄k̄rih̄ k̄r̄w̄v̄ih̄ s̄w̄Āw̄ml̄ s̄w̄ m̄s̄l̄ īq̄ p̄r̄v̄w̄x̄ū ] r̄h̄w̄āū ]	jo too karahi karaaveh su-aamee saa maslat parvaan. rahaa-o.	Whatever You do, or cause to be done, O Lord and Master, that outcome is acceptable to me.   Pause
piq̄ p̄r̄m̄s̄r̄ūgiq̄ n̄w̄r̄w̄īēx̄ūD̄n̄w̄ ḡp̄w̄l̄ ḡīk̄ s̄w̄K̄l̄ ]	pat paramysar gat naaraa-in Dhan gupaal gun saakhee.	The Transcendent Lord is my honor; the Lord is my emancipation; the glorious sermon of the Lord is my wealth.
crn̄ sr̄n̄ n̄w̄nk̄ d̄w̄s̄ h̄ir̄ h̄ir̄ s̄l̄q̄l̄ īeh̄ ībīD̄ j̄ w̄q̄l̄ ]2]1]25]	charan saran naanak daas har har santee ih biDh jaatee.   2  1  25	Slave Nanak seeks the Sanctuary of the Lord's feet; from the Saints, he has learned this way of life.   2  1  25