

ghol ghumaa-ee laalnaa gur man deenaa

| qKwrl Chh mhl w 5 (1117-8) | tukhaaree chhant mehlaa 5 | Tukhaari Chhant, Fifth Mehl: |
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| Gol Gmvel l wl nw gir mnu dlnw] | ghol ghumaa-ee laalnaa gur man deenaa. | O my Beloved, I am a sacrifice to You. Through the Guru, I have dedicated my mind to You. |
| six sbdu qmwrw myr mnu Blnw] | sun sabad tumaaraa mayraa man bheena. | Hearing the Word of Your Shabad, my mind is enraptured. |
| iehumnu Blnw ij auj l mlnw l wgw rlyumwrw] | ih man bheena ji-o jal meena laagaa rang muraaraa. | This mind is enraptured, like the fish in the water; it is lovingly attached to the Lord. |
| klmiq khl n j wel Tukir qrw mhl u Apwrw] | keemat kahee na jaa-ee thaakur tayraa mahal apaaraa. | Your Worth cannot be described, O my Lord and Master; Your Mansion is Incomparable and Unrivalled. |
| sgl gkw ky diqysu Awml ibnau sunhu ik dlnw] | sagal gunaa kay daatay su-aamee bin-o sunhu ik deenaa. | O Giver of all Virtue, O my Lord and Master, please hear the prayer of this humble person. |
| dhu drsunnk bil hwl j IAVw bil bil klnw]1] | dayh daras naanak balihaaree jee-arhaa bal bal keena. 1 | Please bless Nanak with the Blessed Vision of Your Darshan. I am a sacrifice, my soul is a sacrifice, a sacrifice to You. 1 |
| iehu qnu mnu qrw siB gk qry] | ih tan man tayraa sabh gun tayray. | This body and mind are Yours; all virtues are Yours. |
| KhIAVvlnw drsn qry] | khannee-ai vanjaa darsan tayray. | I am a sacrifice, every little bit, to Your Darshan. |
| drsn qrysix pB myrinmK idlsit pjK j lvw] | darsan tayray sun parabh mayray nimakh darisat paykh jeevaa. | Please hear me, O my Lord God; I live only by seeing Your Vision, even if only for an instant. |
| Amkq nmmunlj Yqrw ikrpw krih q plvw] | amrit naam suneesai tayraa kirpaa karahi ta peevaa. | I have heard that Your Name is the most Ambrosial Nectar; please bless me with Your Mercy, that I may drink it in. |
| Aw ipAwsl ipr kYqvel ij au cuqkublyry] | aas pi-aasee pir kai taa-ee ji-o chaatrik boon ^N dayray. | My hopes and desires rest in You, O my Husband Lord; like the rainbird, I long for the rain-drop. |
| khunnk j IAVw bil hwl dhu drsu pB myr]2] | kaho naanak jee-arhaa balihaaree dayh daras parabh mayray. 2 | Says Nanak, my soul is a sacrifice to You; please bless me with Your Darshan, O my Lord God. 2 |