

charan kamal sang laagee doree

nt mhl 5] (979-9)	nat mehlaa 5.	Nat, Fifth Mehl:
crn kml sllg l ugi frl]	charan kamal sang laagee doree.	I am in love with Your Lotus Feet.
sK sigr kir prm giq mrl]1] rhau]	sukh saagar kar param gat moree. 1 rahaa-o.	O Lord, ocean of peace, please bless me with the supreme status. 1 Pause
Alt l ghieE j n Apny kau mnu blDopn kl Krl]	anchlaa gahaa-i-o jan apunay ka-o man beeDho paraym kee khoree.	He has inspired His humble servant to grasp the hem of His robe; his mind is pierced through with the intoxication of divine love.
j sugvq Bgiq rsu apij E mieAw kl j l qrl]1]	jas gaavat bhagat ras upji-o maa-i- aa kee jaalee toree. 1	Singing His Praises, love wells up within the devotee, and the trap of Maya is broken. 1
pln plr rhyikrpw iniD Awn n pKauhr]	pooran poor rahay kirpaa niDh aan na paykha-o horee.	The Lord, the ocean of mercy, is all-pervading, permeating everywhere; I do not see any other at all.
nwnk mj l IE dwsu Apnw pliq n kbhUQrl]2]5]6]	naanak mayl lee-o daas apunaa pareet na kabhoo thoree. 2 5 6	He has united slave Nanak with Himself; His Love never diminishes. 2 5 6