

jis kay sir oopar too^N su-aamee so dukh kaisaa paavai

sɪhl mhl ʋ 5] (749-18)	soohee mehlaa 5.	Soohee, Fifth Mehl:
ij s kyisr apir qllsAaml so dKu kʃw pɪvʃ]	jis kay sir oopar too ^N su-aamee so <u>dukh</u> kaisaa paavai.	When You stand over our heads, O Lord and Master, how can we suffer in pain?
bol n j ʋxʃmɪeAw mid mɪqʋ mrxʋ cliq n Aʋvʃ]1]	bol na jaanai maa-i-aa maḍ maṭaa marṇaa cheet na aavai. 1	The mortal being does not know how to chant Your Name - he is intoxicated with the wine of Maya, and the thought of death does not even enter his mind. 1
myr rwm rɪe qllsɪqʋ kʋ sɪq qry]	mayray raam raa-ay too ^N sanṭaa kaa sanṭ tayray.	O my Sovereign Lord, You belong to the Saints, and the Saints belong to You.
qrysʏk kau BauikCu nhl j mu nhl Aʋvʃ nry]1] rhɪau]	tayray sayvak ka-o bha-o kichh naahee jam nahee aavai nayray. 1 rahaa-o.	Your servant is not afraid of anything; the Messenger of Death cannot even approach him. 1 Pause
j o qry rllg rɪqʋ sAaml iq n kʋ j nm mrx dKu nsw]	jo tayrai rang raatay su-aamee tin ^H kaa janam maran <u>dukh</u> naasaa.	Those who are attuned to Your Love, O my Lord and Master, are released from the pains of birth and death.
qrl bKs n mytʃkæl siqgr kʋ idl ʋsw]2]	tayree bakhas na maytai ko-ee satgur kaa dilaasaa. 2	No one can erase Your Blessings; the True Guru has given me this assurance. 2
nmmuiDAwɪeɪn sK Pl pɪeɪn AʋT phr AʋvʃDih]	naam Dhi-aa-in sukh fal paa-in aath pahar aaraaDheh.	Those who meditate on the Naam, the Name of the Lord, obtain the fruits of peace. Twenty-four hours a day, they worship and adore You.
qrl srix qry Brvʋsʃpɪt dɪst l ʃ swDih]3]	tayree saran tayrai bharvaasai panch <u>dusat</u> lai saaDheh. 3	In Your Sanctuary, with Your Support, they subdue the five villains. 3
igAʋvʃuiDAʋvʃuɪkCu krmu n j ʋxʋ swr n j ʋxʋ qrl]	gi-aan Dhi-aan kichh karam na jaanāa saar na jaanāa tayree.	I know nothing about wisdom, meditation and good deeds; I know nothing about Your excellence.
sB qy vʃw siqgrunwnku ij in kl rʋkl myrl]4]10]57]	sabh tay vadaa satgur naanak jin kal raakhee mayree. 4 10 57	Guru Nanak is the greatest of all; He saved my honor in this Dark Age of Kali Yuga. 4 10 57