

mayray raam raa-ay santaa tayk tum^Haaree

rwgusthl mhl w 5 Gru 7 (747-4)	raag soohee mehlaa 5 ghar 7	Raag Soohee, Fifth Mehl, Seventh House:
qyrw Bwxw qhYmnwieh ij s nohih dieAwl w]	tayraa <u>bhaanaa</u> toohai manaa-ihj jis no hohi <u>da</u> -i-aalaa.	He alone obeys Your Will, O Lord, unto whom You are Merciful.
sweI Bgiq j oqDuBwYqllsrB j lAw plqpwI w]1]	saa-ee <u>bhagat</u> jo <u>tuDh</u> <u>bhaavai</u> too ^N sarab jee-aa partipaalaa. 1	That alone is devotional worship, which is pleasing to Your Will. You are the Cherisher of all beings. 1
myrnm rwie slq tk qmrl]	mayray raam raa-ay santaa tayk tum ^H aaree.	O my Sovereign Lord, You are the Support of the Saints.
j oqDuBwYso prvxumin qin qhY ADwrl]1] rhwau]	jo <u>tuDh</u> <u>bhaavai</u> so parvaan man tan toohai a <u>Dha</u> aree. 1 rahaa-o.	Whatever pleases You, they accept. You are the sustenance of their minds and bodies. 1 Pause
qll dieAwl uikpwI uikpwI iniD mnsW plxhwW]	too ^N <u>da</u> -i-aal kirpaal kirpaa ni <u>Dh</u> mansaa pooranhaaraa.	You are kind and compassionate, the treasure of mercy, the fulfiller of our hopes.
Bgq qrysiB plixpiq plqm qll Bgqn kw ipAwW]2]	<u>bhagat</u> tayray <u>sabh</u> faraanpat pareetam too ^N <u>bhagtan</u> kaa pi-aaraa. 2	You are the Beloved Lord of life of all Your devotees; You are the Beloved of Your devotees. 2
qllAQwhu Apwru Aiq abw kael Avruu qyrI Bwqy]	too athaahu apaar at oochaa ko-ee avar na tayree <u>bhaatay</u> .	You are unfathomable, infinite, lofty and exalted. There is no one else like You.
ieh Ardhis hmwrl siAwml ivsru nwhI sKdwqy]3]	ih ardaas hamaaree su-aamee visar naahee <u>sukh</u> - <u>daatay</u> . 3	This is my prayer, O my Lord and Master; may I never forget You, O Peace-giving Lord. 3
idnu rlx swis swis gx gwW j y siAwml qDuBwW]	<u>din</u> rain saas saas gun gaavaa jay su-aamee <u>tuDh</u> <u>bhaavaa</u> .	Day and night, with each and every breath, I sing Your Glorious Praises, if it is pleasing to Your Will.
nmw qyrw siku nwnku mgY swihb qhY pvrw]4]1]48]	naam tayraa <u>sukh</u> naanak maagai saahib <u>tuthai</u> paavaa. 4 1 48	Nanak begs for the peace of Your Name, O Lord and Master; as it is pleasing to Your Will, I shall attain it. 4 1 48