## para<u>bh</u> kee sara<u>n</u> sagal <u>bh</u>ai laathay <u>dukh</u> binsay su<u>kh</u> paa-i-aa

s <b>r</b> iT mhlw5](615-17)	sora <u>th</u> mehlaa 5.	Sorat'h, Fifth Mehl:
pB klsrix sgl BYlwQydK ibnsysKupwieAw ]	para <u>bh</u> kee sara <u>n</u> sagal <u>bh</u> ai laathay <u>d</u> u <u>kh</u> binsay su <u>kh</u> paa-i-aa.	In God's Sanctuary, all fears depart, suffering disappears, and peace is obtained.
dieAwl u hvAw pwrb <b>i</b> hmu svAwml plifw siqguru iDAwieAw ]1]	<u>d</u> a-i-aal ho-aa paarbarahm su- aamee pooraa sa <u>tg</u> ur <u>Dh</u> i-aa-i-aa.   1	When the Supreme Lord God and Master becomes merciful, we meditate on the Perfect True Guru.   1
p <b>B</b> jlauqUmyroswihbudwqw]	para <u>bh</u> jee-o <u>t</u> oo mayro saahib <u>d</u> aa <u>t</u> aa.	O Dear God, You are my Lord Master and Great Giver.
kir ikrpw p <b>B</b> dln dieAwl w gw gwvaur <b>il</b> g rwqw] rhwau]	kar kirpaa para <u>bh d</u> een <u>d</u> a-i-aalaa gu <u>n</u> gaava-o rang raa <u>t</u> aa. rahaa-o.	By Your Mercy, O God, Merciful to the meek, imbue me with Your Love, that I might sing Your Glorious Praises.   Pause
siqg <b>i</b> r nwmuinDwnuid <b>i/</b> wieAw ickqw sgl ibnwsl]	sa <u>tg</u> ur naam ni <u>Dh</u> aan dri <u>rh</u> -aa-i-aa chin <u>t</u> aa sagal binaasee.	The True Guru has implanted the treasure of the Naam within me, and all my anxieties have been dispelled.
kir ikrpw Ap <b>n</b> okir I Inw min visAw AibnwsI]2]	kar kirpaa apuno kar leenaa man vasi-aa a <u>bh</u> inaasee.   2	By His Mercy, He has made me His own, and the imperishable Lord has come to dwell within my mind.   2
qw kauibGnun kæUlwgYj≬ siqgøir AponYrwKy]	<u>t</u> aa ka-o bi <u>gh</u> an na ko-oo laagai jo sa <u>tg</u> ur apunai raa <u>kh</u> ay.	No misfortune afflicts one who is protected by the True Guru.
crn kml bsyird Akhir Akhin hir rsucwKy]3]	charan kamal basay ri <u>d</u> an <u>t</u> ar amri <u>t</u> har ras chaa <u>kh</u> ay.   3	The Lotus Feet of God come to abide within his heart, and he savors the sublime essence of the Lord's Ambrosial Nectar.   3
kir syvnu syvk pBApnnyijin mn klieCpujnuel]	kar sayvaa sayvak para <u>bh</u> apunay jin man kee i <u>chh</u> pujaa-ee.	So, as a servant, serve your God, who fulfills your mind's desires.
nwnk dws qw kYbil hwrYijin p⊮rn pyj rKwel ]4]14]25]	naanak <u>d</u> aas <u>t</u> aa kai balihaarai jin pooran paij ra <u>kh</u> aa-ee.   4  14  25	Slave Nanak is a sacrifice to the Perfect Lord, who has protected and preserved his honor.   4  14  25