

pooraa satgur jay milai paa-ee-ai sabad niDhaan

isrlrg mhlw 5] (46-10)	sireeraag mehlāa 5.	Siree Raag, Fifth Mehl:
prw siqgr j iml pweIA sbd inDwn]	pooraa satgur jay milai paa-ee-ai sabad niDhaan.	If we meet the Perfect True Guru, we obtain the Treasure of the Shabad.
kir ikrpw pB Awpxl jplA Aimq nwm]	kar kirpaa parabh aapnee japee-ai amrit naam.	Please grant Your Grace, God, that we may meditate on Your Ambrosial Naam.
jnm mrx dK kwtIA lwg shij iDAwn]1]	janam maran dukh kaatee-ai laagai sahj Dhi-aan. 1	The pains of birth and death are taken away; we are intuitively centered on His Meditation. 1
mrj mn pB srxwel pwe]	mayray man parabh sarnaa-ee paa-ay.	O my mind, seek the Sanctuary of God.
hir ibn djw k nhl ek nwm iDAwie]1] rhwa]	har bin doojaa ko nahee ayko naam Dhi-aa-ay. 1 rahaa-o.	Without the Lord, there is no other at all. Meditate on the One and only Naam, the Name of the Lord. 1 Pause
klmiq khx n jweIA swgr gxl AQwh]	keemat kahan na jaa-ee-ai saagar gunee athaahu.	His Value cannot be estimated; He is the Vast Ocean of Excellence.
vfbigl iml sgql scw sbd ivsw]	vadbhaagee mil sangtee sachaa sabad visaahu.	O most fortunate ones, join the Sangat, the Blessed Congregation; purchase the True Word of the Shabad.
kir svw sK swgr isir shw pwiqswh]2]	kar sayvaa sukh saagrai sir saahaa paatisaahu. 2	Serve the Lord, the Ocean of Peace, the Supreme Lord over kings and emperors. 2
crx kmI kw Awsw djw nwhl Twa]	charan kamal kaa aasraa doojaa naahee thaa-o.	I take the Support of the Lord's Lotus Feet; there is no other place of rest for me.
m Dr qrl pwrbbm qr qix rhwa]	mai Dhar tayree paarbarahm tayrai taan rahaa-o.	I lean upon You as my Support, O Supreme Lord God. I exist only by Your Power.
inmwixAw pB mwix q qrl sig smwa]3]	nimaani-aa parabh maan too ^N tayrai sang samaa-o. 3	O God, You are the Honor of the dishonored. I seek to merge with You. 3
hir jplA AwrwDIA AwT phr givd]	har japee-ai aaraaDhee-ai aath pahar govind.	Chant the Lord's Name and contemplate the Lord of the World, twenty-four hours a day.
jIA pwx qn Dn rK kir ikrpw rwKI ijd]	jee-a paraan tan Dhan rakhay kar kirpaa raakhee jind.	He preserves our soul, our breath of life, body and wealth. By His Grace, He protects our soul.
nwnk sgl dK aqwirAn pB pwrbbm bKisd]4]12]82]	naanak saglay dokh utaari-an parabh paarbarahm bakhsind. 4 12 82	O Nanak, all pain has been washed away, by the Supreme Lord God, the Forgiver. 4 12 82