bi<u>kh</u>-ee <u>d</u>in rain iv hee gu<u>d</u>aarai

| swrg mhl w 5] (1205-10) | saarag mehlaa 5. | Saarang, Fifth Mehl: |
|---|--|---|
| ibKelidnur¶nievhlgndwr¶] | bi <u>kh</u> -ee <u>d</u> in rain iv hee gu <u>d</u> aarai. | The corrupt person passes his days and nights uselessly. |
| gʻibkdun BjYAhkbiD mwqwjnmu jkAYijauhwrY]1] rhwau] | gobin <u>d</u> na <u>bh</u> ajai aha ^N -bu <u>Dh</u> maa <u>t</u> aa janam joo-ai ji-o haarai. 1 rahaa-o. | He does not vibrate and meditate on the Lord of the Universe; he is intoxicated with egotistical intellect. He loses his life in the gamble. 1 Pause |
| nwmuAmd w plliq n iqs isaupr inldw ihqkwrY] | naam amolaa paree <u>t</u> na <u>t</u> is si-o par nin <u>d</u> aa hi <u>t</u> kaarai. | The Naam, the Name of the Lord, is priceless, but he is not in love with it. He loves only to slander others. |
| CwprubWiD svwrYiqk kodvAwrY pwvkujwrY]1] | <u>chh</u> aapar baa ^N <u>Dh</u> savaarai <u>t</u> ari <u>n</u> ko <u>d</u> u-aarai paavak jaarai. 1 | Weaving the grass, he builds his house of straw. At the door, he builds a fire. 1 |
| kwlr pot auTwvYm u Fih Alimbqumn qyfwrY] | kaalar pot u <u>th</u> aavai moo ^N deh amri <u>t</u> man <u>t</u> ay daarai. | He carries a load of sulfur on his head, and drives the Ambrosial Nectar out of his mind. |
| EFYbsqRkwjrmih pirAw bhir bhir iPir JwrY]2] | o <u>dh</u> ai bas <u>t</u> ar kaajar meh pari-aa bahur bahur fir <u>jh</u> aarai. 2 | Wearing his good clothes, the mortal falls into the coal-pit; again and again, he tries to shake it off. 2 |
| kwtYpyfufwl pir TwF0Kwie Kwie mwskwrY] | kaatai payd daal par <u>th</u> aa <u>dh</u> ou <u>kh</u> aa-ay <u>kh</u> aa-ay muskaarai. | Standing on the branch, eating and eating and smiling, he cuts down the tree. |
| igirE j wie rswqil pirE iCtl iCtlisr BwrY]3] | giri-o jaa-ay rasaa <u>t</u> al pari-o <u>chh</u> itee <u>chh</u> itee sir <u>bh</u> aarai. 3 | He falls down head-first and is shattered into bits and pieces. 3 |
| inrvhys il g vhurcweyphic n skygvwry] | nirvairai sang vair rachaa-ay pahuch na sakai gavaarai. | He bears vengeance against the Lord who is free of vengeance. The fool is not up to the task. |
| khunwnk skun kw rwKw pwrbhmu inrlkwrY]4]10] | kaho naanak san <u>t</u> an kaa raa <u>kh</u> aa paarbarahm nirankaarai. 4 10 | Says Nanak, the Saving Grace of the Saints is the Formless, Supreme Lord God. 4 10 |