

mayray raam har jan kai ha-o bal jaa-ee

s̄hl mhl w 5 ] (749-1)	soohee mehlaa 5.	Soohee, Fifth Mehl:
Bw̄gTVy hir s̄h̄ qm̄ry ij n̄Gir Dnu hir n̄mw ]	b̄haagtharhay har sant̄ tum <sup>H</sup> aaray jin <sup>H</sup> ghar Dhan har naamaa.	Your Saints are very fortunate; their homes are filled with the wealth of the Lord's Name.
prv̄x̄u gxl s̄el ieh Aw̄ey s̄PI iqn̄w ky km̄w ]1]	parvaan ganeē say-ee ih aa-ay safal t̄inaa kay kaamaa.   1	Their birth is approved, and their actions are fruitful.   1
m̄ry r̄m̄ hir j n̄ k̄'haubil j wel ]	mayray raam har jan kai ha-o bal jaa-ee.	O my Lord, I am a sacrifice to the humble servants of the Lord.
k̄s̄w̄ k̄w̄ kir cv̄ru F̄il w̄w̄ crx D̄iV miK l̄ wel ]1] rh̄w̄w̄ ]	kaysaa kaa kar chavar dh̄ulaavaa charan Dhoorh mukh laa-ee.   1   rahaa-o.	I make my hair into a fan, and wave it over them; I apply the dust of their feet to my face.   1  Pause
j nm̄ m̄rx d̄h̄h̄m̄ih n̄hl j n̄ prap̄k̄w̄r̄l Aw̄ey ]	janam maran̄ duhhoo meh naahee jan par-upkaaree aa-ay.	Those generous, humble beings are above both birth and death.
j IA d̄w̄n̄dy B̄gq̄l l̄ w̄ein hir isau l̄ Yn̄ iml̄ w̄ey ]2]	jee-a daan day bhagtee laa-in har si-o lain milaa-ay.   2	They give the gift of the soul, and practice devotional worship; they inspire others to meet the Lord.   2
sc̄w̄ Am̄rus̄cl̄ p̄w̄iq̄s̄w̄hl̄ sc̄ys̄q̄l̄ r̄w̄q̄y ]	sachaa amar sachee paat̄isaahee sachay saytee raat̄ay.	True are their commands, and true are their empires; they are attuned to the Truth.
sc̄w̄ s̄k̄us̄cl̄ v̄if̄Aw̄el̄ ij s̄ k̄ys̄y iqin j w̄q̄y ]3]	sachaa suk̄h̄ sachee vadi-aa-ee jis kay say t̄in jaat̄ay.   3	True is their happiness, and true is their greatness. They know the Lord, to whom they belong.   3
p̄k̄w̄ P̄ȳl̄ p̄w̄xl̄ F̄w̄w̄ hir j n̄ k̄l̄ pls̄x̄u pl̄is̄ km̄w̄w̄ ]	pak̄haa fayree paanee dh̄ovaa har jan kai peesan̄ pees kamaavaa.	I wave the fan over them, carry water for them, and grind corn for the humble servants of the Lord.
n̄w̄nk̄ kl̄ p̄B̄ p̄w̄is̄ b̄ȳp̄q̄l̄ q̄rȳj n̄ d̄k̄x̄u p̄w̄w̄ ]4]7]54]	naanak kee parabh̄ paas baynant̄ee tayray jan daykhan̄ paavaa.   4  7  54	Nanak offers this prayer to God - please, grant me the sight of Your humble servants.   4  7  54