

charan kamal si-o doree raachee bhayti-o purakh apaaro

swrg mhl w 5] (1225-11)	saarag mehlāa 5.	Saarang, Fifth Mehl:
muel rl mnu myro mqv wro]	maa-ee ree man mayro matvaaro.	O mother, my mind is intoxicated.
pjK dieAwl And sK plrn hir ris ripE Km wro]1] rhwau]	paykh da-i-aal anad sukh pooran har ras rapi-o khumaaro. 1 rahaa-o.	Gazing upon the Merciful Lord, I am filled with bliss and peace; imbued with the sublime essence of the Lord, I am intoxicated. 1 Pause
inrml Beyaj I j sugwvq bhir n hwq kwro]	nirmal bha-ay oojal jas gaavat bahur na hovat kaaro.	I have become spotless and pure, singing the Sacred Praises of the Lord; I shall never again be dirtied.
crn kml isau fir ml BjtE prKu Ap wro]1]	charan kamal si-o doree raachee bhayti-o purakh apaaro. 1	My awareness is focused on the Lotus Feet of God; I have met the Infinite, Supreme Being. 1
krugih I Inysrbsudlny dlpk BieE aj wro]	kar geh leenay sarbas deenay deepak bha-i-o ujaaro.	Taking me by the hand, He has given me everything; He has lit up my lamp.
nwnk nwim risk bhwgl kl h smhW qwro]2]87]110]	naanak naam rasik bairaagee kulah samoohaa ^N taaro. 2 87 110	O Nanak, savoring the Naam, the Name of the Lord, I have become detached; my generations have been carried across as well. 2 87 110