

mayray man saran parabhoo sukh paa-ay

gaWl plhbl mhl 5] (212-17)	ga-or <u>hee</u> poorbee mehlaa 5.	Gauree Poorbee, Fifth Mehl:
myrman srix pBlisK pwey]	mayray man saran parab <u>hoo</u> su <u>kh</u> paa-ay.	O my mind, in the Sanctuary of God, peace is found.
j ¼ idin ibsrY pln sKdiiqW so idnuj Wq Aj wey]1] rhiau]	jaa <u>din</u> bisrai paraan su <u>kh</u> - <u>daata</u> so <u>din</u> jaat ajaa-ay. 1 rahaa-o.	That day, when the Giver of life and peace is forgotten - that day passes uselessly. 1 Pause
ek rK kypihh qm Aweybhuj g Aws bDwey]	ayk rain kay paahun <u>tum</u> aa-ay baho jug aas ba <u>Dhaa</u> -ay.	You have come as a guest for one short night, and yet you hope to live for many ages.
igh mdr slyj odisYj auqrvr Kl Cwey]1]	garih mandar sampai jo <u>deesai</u> ji-o tarvar kee <u>chhaa</u> -ay. 1	Households, mansions and wealth - whatever is seen, is like the shade of a tree. 1
qnuyrW slySB myl big iml K sB jwey]	<u>tan</u> mayraa sampai sab <u>h</u> mayree baag milakh sab <u>h</u> jaa-ay.	My body, wealth, and all my gardens and property shall all pass away.
dyvnhw ¼ ibsirE TwkruuKn mih hq prwey]2]	<u>dayvanhaaraa</u> bisri-o <u>thaakur</u> <u>khin</u> meh hot paraa-ay. 2	You have forgotten your Lord and Master, the Great Giver. In an instant, these shall belong to somebody else. 2
pihrYbwg kir iesnww cAw cKn l wey]	pahirai baagaa kar isnaanaa cho-aa chandan laa-ay.	You wear white clothes and take cleansing baths, and anoint yourself with sandalwood oil.
inrBauinrkur nhl clinAw ij au hsqi nwwwey]3]	nir <u>bha</u> -o nirankaar nahee cheeni-aa ji-o hastee naavaa-ay. 3	But you do not remember the Fearless, Formless Lord - you are like an elephant bathing in the mud. 3
j auhie ikpwl q siqgurumY Y siB sK hir kynwey]	ja-o ho-ay kirpaal ta satgur maylai sab <u>h</u> su <u>kh</u> har kay naa-ay.	When God becomes merciful, He leads you to meet the True Guru; all peace is in the Name of the Lord.
mikquBieAw bDn gir Kd yj n nwnk hir gix gwey]4]14]152]	mukat <u>bha</u> -i-aa ban <u>Dhan</u> gur <u>kh</u> olay jan naanak har gun gaa-ay. 4 14 152	The Guru has liberated me from bondage; servant Nanak sings the Glorious Praises of the Lord. 4 14 152