

kaho naanak rang chalool bha-ay hai har rang na lahai majeethaa

s̄rg mhl ॥ 5 ॥ (1212-13)	saarag mehlaa 5.	Saarang, Fifth Mehl:
mr̄y min sbdū l ḡgīr mITw]	mayrai man sabad Iago gur meethaa.	The Word of the Guru's Shabad seems so sweet to my mind.
Kil E krm̄ BieE prḡsw Git Git hir hir fITw]1] rhwau]	<u>khuli</u> ^H a-o karam <u>bha</u> -i-o pargaasaa <u>ghat</u> <u>ghat</u> har har deethaa. 1 rahaa-o.	My karma has been activated, and the Divine Radiance of the Lord, Har, Har, is manifest in each and every heart. 1 Pause
p̄rbhm Ajj nl sBaisrb Qn Gt bITw]	paarbarahm aajonee <u>sambha</u> -o sarab thaan <u>ghat</u> beethaa.	The Supreme Lord God, beyond birth, Self-existent, is seated within every heart everywhere.
BieE pr̄piq Amlq nmw bil bil pB crxITw]1]	<u>bha</u> -i-o paraapat amrit naamaa bal bal <u>parabh</u> charneethaa. 1	I have come to obtain the Ambrosial Nectar of the Naam, the Name of the Lord. I am a sacrifice, a sacrifice to the Lotus Feet of God. 1
sqslq kI rxumik l wgl kley sgl qlrO mj nITw]	satsangat kee rayn <u>mukh</u> laagee kee-ay sagal <u>tirath</u> majneethaa.	I anoint my forehead with the dust of the Society of the Saints; it is as if I have bathed at all the sacred shrines of pilgrimage.
khunink r̄lg cl Beyh̄hir r̄lun I h̄mj ITw]2]19]42]	kaho naanak rang chalool <u>bha</u> -ay hai har rang na lahai majeethaa. 2 19 42	Says Nanak, I am dyed in the deep crimson color of His Love; the Love of my Lord shall never fade away. 2 19 42