

parabh paa-i-aa sukh-daa-ee-aa mili-aa sukh bhaa-ay

ibI wvI umhI w 5 ] (808-14)	bilaaval mehlaa 5.	Bilaaval, Fifth Mehl:
I wI n h u i q s k a u l g w i j s k y v f B w g w ]	laal rang t̄is ka-o lagaa jis kay vadbhaagaa.	One is dyed in the color of the Lord's Love, by great good fortune.
mI w k d y n h w e l n h I w g y d w g w ] 1 ]	mailaa kaḁay na hova-ee nah laagai ḁaagaa.   1	This color is never muddied; no stain ever sticks to it.   1
p B u p r i e A w s K d w e l A w i m i l A w s K B w i e ]	parabh paa-i-aa sukh-daa-ee-aa mili-aa sukh bhaa-ay.	He finds God, the Giver of peace, with feelings of joy.
shij s m w r w B l q r y C o f A w n h j w i e ] 1 ] r h w a u ]	sahj samaanaa bheetray chhodi-aa nah jaa-ay.   1   rahaa-o.	The Celestial Lord blends into his soul, and he can never leave Him.   1  Pause
j r w m r w n h i v A w p e l i P i r d K u n p w i e A w ]	jaraa maraa nah vi-aapa-ee fir ḁookh na paa-i-aa.	Old age and death cannot touch him, and he shall not suffer pain again.
p l A l i m k u A w G w i n A w g i r A m r u k r w i e A w ] 2 ]	pee amrit aaghaani-aa gur amar karaa-i-aa.   2	Drinking in the Ambrosial Nectar, he is satisfied; the Guru makes him immortal.   2
s o j w n y i j i n c w i K A w h i r n w m u A m d w ]	so jaanai jin chaakhi-aa har naam amolaa.	He alone knows its taste, who tastes the Priceless Name of the Lord.
k l m i q k h l n j w e l A l i k A w k i h m i K b d w ] 3 ]	keemaṯ kahee na jaa-ee-ai ki-aa kahi mukh bolaa.   3	Its value cannot be estimated; what can I say with my mouth?   3
s P l d r s u q r w p u r b l h m g i x i n i D q r l b w x l ]	safal ḁaras tayraa paarbarahm gun niDh tayree banee.	Fruitful is the Blessed Vision of Your Darshan, O Supreme Lord God. The Word of Your Bani is the treasure of virtue.
p i v a u D i r q r y d w s k l n w n k k i r b w x l ] 4 ] 3 ] 33 ]	paava-o Dhoor tayray ḁaas kee naanak kurbaanee.   4  3  33	Please bless me with the dust of the feet of Your slaves; Nanak is a sacrifice.   4  3  33