

Maajh mehalaa 5 choupadhae ghar 1 || Maeraa man lochai gur
 dharasan thaaee || Bilap karae chaathrik kee niaaee || Thrikhaa n
 outharai saa(n)th n aavai bin dharasan santh piaarae jeeo ||1|| Ho
 gholee jeeo ghol ghumaaee gur dharasan santh piaarae jeeo ||1||
 rehaao || Thaeraa mukh suhaavaa jeeo sehaj dhun baanee || Chir
 hoaa dhaekhae saaringapaanee || Dhann s dhaes jehaa thoon vasiaa
 maerae sajan meeth muraarae jeeo ||2|| Ho gholee ho ghol
 ghumaaee gur sajan meeth muraarae jeeo ||1|| rehaao || Eik
 gharree n milathae thaa kalijug hothaa || Hun kadh mileeai pria
 thudh bhagavanthaa || Mohi rain n vihaavai needh n aavai bin
 dhaekhae gur dharabaarae jeeo ||3|| Ho gholee jeeo ghol ghumaaee
 this sachae gur dharabaarae jeeo ||1|| rehaao || Bhaag hoaa gur
 santh milaaeiaa || Prabh abinaasee ghar mehi paaeiaa || Saev karee
 pal chasaa n vishurraa jan naanak dhaas thumaarae jeeo ||4|| Ho
 gholee jeeo ghol ghumaaee jan naanak dhaas thumaarae jeeo ||
 rehaao ||1||8||

Maajh, Fifth Mehl, Chau-Padas, First House: My mind longs for the Blessed
 Vision of the Guru's Darshan. It cries out like the thirsty song-bird. My thirst is
 not quenched, and I can find no peace, without the Blessed Vision of the
 Beloved Saint. ||1|| I am a sacrifice, my soul is a sacrifice, to the Blessed Vision
 of the Beloved Saint Guru. ||1||Pause|| Your Face is so Beautiful, and the
 Sound of Your Words imparts intuitive wisdom. It is so long since this rainbird
 has had even a glimpse of water. Blessed is that land where You dwell, O my
 Friend and Intimate Divine Guru. ||2|| I am a sacrifice, I am forever a sacrifice,
 to my Friend and Intimate Divine Guru. ||1||Pause|| When I could not be
 with You for just one moment, the Dark Age of Kali Yuga dawned for me.
 When will I meet You, O my Beloved Lord? I cannot endure the night, and
 sleep does not come, without the Sight of the Beloved Guru's Court. ||3|| I am
 a sacrifice, my soul is a sacrifice, to that True Court of the Beloved
 Guru. ||1||Pause|| By good fortune, I have met the Saint Guru. I have found
 the Immortal Lord within the home of my own self. I will now serve You
 forever, and I shall never be separated from You, even for an instant. Servant
 Nanak is Your slave, O Beloved Master. ||4|| I am a sacrifice, my soul is a
 sacrifice; servant Nanak is Your slave, Lord. ||Pause||1||8||