

ਆਸਾ ਮਹਲਾ ੫ ॥

Aasaa, Fifth Mehl:

ਠਾਕੁਰ ਚਰਣ ਸੁਹਾਵੇ ॥

The Feet of my Lord and Master are so Beautiful!

ਹਰਿ ਸੰਤਨ ਪਾਵੇ ॥੧॥ ਰਹਾਉ ॥

The Lord's Saints obtain them. ||1||Pause||

ਆਪੁ ਗਵਾਇਆ ਸੇਵ ਕਮਾਇਆ ਗੁਨ ਰਸਿ ਰਸਿ ਗਾਵੇ ॥੧॥

They eradicate their self-conceit and serve the Lord; drenched in His Love, they sing His Glorious Praises. ||1||

ਏਕਹਿ ਆਸਾ ਦਰਸ ਪਿਆਸਾ ਆਨ ਨ ਭਾਵੇ ॥੨॥

They place their hopes in Him, and they thirst for the Blessed Vision of His Darshan. Nothing else is pleasing to them. ||2||

ਦਇਆ ਤੁਹਾਰੀ ਕਿਆ ਜੰਤ ਵਿਚਾਰੀ ਨਾਨਕ ਬਲਿ ਬਲਿ ਜਾਵੇ ॥੩॥੭॥੧੪੭॥

This is Your Mercy, Lord; what can Your poor creatures do? Nanak is devoted, a sacrifice to You. ||3||7||147||