ਮਾਝ ਮਹਲਾ ੫ ॥
Maajh, Fifth Mehl:

ਖੋਜਤ ਖੋਜਤ ਦਰਸਨ ਚਾਹੇ ॥
I have searched and searched, seeking the Blessed Vision of His Darshan.

ਭਾਤਿ ਭਾਤਿ ਬਨ ਬਨ ਅਵਗਾਹੇ ॥
I travelled through all sorts of woods and forests.

ਨਿਰਗੁਣੁ ਸਰਗੁਣੁ ਹਰਿ ਹਰਿ ਮੇਰਾ ਕੋਈ ਹੈ ਜੀਉ ਆਣਿ ਮਿਲਾਵੈ ਜੀਉ ॥੧॥
My Lord, Har, Har, is both absolute and related, unmanifest and manifest; is there anyone who can come and unite me with Him? ||1||

ਖਟੁ ਸਾਸਤ ਬਿਚਰਤ ਮੁਖਿ ਗਿਆਨਾ ॥
People recite from memory the wisdom of the six schools of philosophy;

ਪੂਜਾ ਤਿਲਕੁ ਤੀਰਥ ਇਸਨਾਨਾ ॥
they perform worship services, wear ceremonial religious marks on their foreheads, and take ritual cleansing baths at sacred shrines of pilgrimage.

ਨਿਵਲੀ ਕਰਮ ਆਸਨ ਚਉਰਾਸੀਹ ਇਨ ਮਹਿ ਸਾਂਤਿ ਨ ਆਵੈ ਜੀਉ ॥੨॥
They perform the inner cleansing practice with water and adopt the eighty-four Yogic postures; but still, they find no peace in any of these. ||2||

ਅਨਿਕ ਬਰਖ ਕੀਏ ਜਪ ਤਾਪਾ ॥
They chant and meditate, practicing austere self-discipline for years and years;

ਗਵਨੁ ਕੀਆ ਧਰਤੀ ਭਰਮਾਤਾ ॥
they wander on journeys all over the earth;

ਇਕੁ ਖਿਨੁ ਹਿਰਦੈ ਸਾਂਤਿ ਨ ਆਵੈ ਜੋਗੀ ਬਹੁੜਿ ਬਹੁੜਿ ਉਠਿ ਧਾਵੈ ਜੀਉ ॥੩॥
and yet, their hearts are not at peace, even for an instant. The Yogi rises up and goes out, over and over again. ||3||

ਕਰਿ ਕਿਰਪਾ ਮੋਹਿ ਸਾਧੁ ਮਿਲਾਇਆ ॥
By His Mercy, I have met the Holy Saint.

ਮਨੁ ਤਨੁ ਸੀਤਲੁ ਧੀਰਜੁ ਪਾਇਆ ॥

My mind and body have been cooled and soothed; I have been blessed with patience and composure.

ਪ੍ਰਭੁ ਅਬਿਨਾਸੀ ਬਸਿਆ ਘਟ ਭੀਤਰਿ ਹਰਿ ਮੰਗਲੁ ਨਾਨਕੁ ਗਾਵੈ ਜੀਉ ॥੪॥੫॥੧੨॥

The Immortal Lord God has come to dwell within my heart. Nanak sings the songs of joy to the Lord. ||4||5||12||