

ha-o paapee paṭiṭ param paakhandee ṭoo nirmal nirankaaree

sriT mhl 1] (596-17)	sorath mehlā 1.	Sorat'h, First Mehl:
haupipl piqqu prm pīKīfī qū inrml uinrīkūrī]	ha-o paapee paṭiṭ param paakhandee ṭoo nirmal nirankaaree.	I am a wicked sinner and a great hypocrite; You are the Immaculate and Formless Lord.
Alīmku cwiK prm ris rīqy Tīkr srix qmūrī]1]	amriṭ chaakh param ras raṭay ṭhaakur saran ṭumaaree. 1	Tasting the Ambrosial Nectar, I am imbued with supreme bliss; O Lord and Master, I seek Your Sanctuary. 1
krqū qūmī mīxu inmīxy]	karṭaa ṭoo mai maan nimaanay.	O Creator Lord, You are the honor of the dishonored.
mīxu mhqu nīmu Dnu pl YswcY sbid smīxy] rhīau]	maan mahat naam Dhan palai saachai sabad samaanay. rahaa-o.	In my lap is the honor and glory of the wealth of the Name; I merge into the True Word of the Shabad. Pause
qūpīr hm alīhCy qūgar hm hary]	ṭoo pooraa ham ooray hochhay ṭoo ga-uraa ham ha-uray.	You are perfect, while I am worthless and imperfect. You are profound, while I am trivial.
qū hl mn rīqy Aihinis prBīqy hir rsnw j ip mn ry]2]	ṭujh hee man raṭay ahinis parbhaatay har rasnaa jap man ray. 2	My mind is imbued with You, day and night and morning, O Lord; my tongue chants Your Name, and my mind meditates on You. 2
qm swcyhm qm hl rīcysbid Bjd Pīn swcy]	ṭum saachay ham ṭum hee raachay sabad bhayd fun saachay.	You are True, and I am absorbed into You; through the mystery of the Shabad, I shall ultimately become True as well.
Aihinis nīm rgy sy slcy mir j nmysy kwcy]3]	ahinis naam raṭay say soochay mar janmay say kaachay. 3	Those who are imbued with the Naam day and night are pure, while those who die to be reborn are impure. 3
Avrun dīsyīksu swl whl iqsīh srīkūn kēl]	avar na deesai kis saalaahē ṭiseh sareek na ko-ee.	I do not see any other like the Lord; who else should I praise? No one is equal to Him.
pīkviq nīnkūdīsin dīsw girmīq j īinA swl]4]5]	paranvat naanak daasan daasaa gurmat jaani-aa so-ee. 4 5	Prays Nanak, I am the slave of His slaves; by Guru's Instruction, I know Him. 4 5