

jayṭaa samund saagar neer bhari-aa ṭayṭay a-ugan hamaaray

gaṽI cṗI mḥI 1] (156-9)	ga-or <u>h</u> ee chayṭee mehlaa 1.	Gauree Chaytee, First Mehl:
kq kl mīel bṗu kq kyw ikdU Qwvhu hm Awey]	kaṭ kee maa-ee baap kaṭ kayraa kidoo thaavhu ham aa-ay.	Who is our mother, and who is our father? Where did we come from?
Agin ibḥ j I Blqir inpj ykwhy klīm apwey]1]	agan bimb jal <u>b</u> heetar nipjay kaahay kamm upaa-ay. 1	We are formed from the fire of the womb within, and the bubble of water of the sperm. For what purpose are we created? 1
mry sūihbṗ kaixj xḥgṗ qry]	mayray saahibaa ka-un jaanai gun ṭayray.	O my Master, who can know Your Glorious Virtues?
khyn j wnl Aagx mry]1] rhau]	kahay na jaanee a-ugan mayray. 1 rahaa-o.	My own demerits cannot be counted. 1 Pause
kyṗ rḥ ibrK hm cḥny kyṗ psḥ apwey]	kayṭay ru <u>k</u> h bir <u>k</u> h ham cheenay kayṭay pasoo upaa-ay.	I took the form of so many plants and trees, and so many animals.
kyṗ nṗg kl I mih Awey kyṗ pḥk aṭwey]2]	kayṭay naag kulee meh aa-ay kayṭay pan <u>k</u> h udaa-ay. 2	Many times I entered the families of snakes and flying birds. 2
ht ptx ibj mḥr Bḥykir cṗI Gir Awṽ]	hat patan bij mandar <u>b</u> hannai kar choree <u>g</u> har aavai.	I broke into the shops of the city and well-guarded palaces; stealing from them, I snuck home again.
Aghu dḥY ipChudḥY qṽ qykhṗ Cṗwṽ]3]	agahu <u>d</u> aykhai pichhahu <u>d</u> aykhai ṭujh ṭay kahaa <u>ch</u> hapaavai. 3	I looked in front of me, and I looked behind me, but where could I hide from You? 3
qt qirQ hm nv KḥF dḥYht ptx bṽj wṽ]	ṭat ṭirath ham nav <u>k</u> hand <u>d</u> aykhay hat patan baajaaraa.	I saw the banks of sacred rivers, the nine continents, the shops and bazaars of the cities.
I YkṽqkṽI qḥ ix I wṗ Gt hl mih vxj wṽ]4]	lai kai ṭak <u>r</u> hee ṭolan laagaa <u>g</u> hat hee meh vanjaaraa. 4	Taking the scale, the merchant begins to weigh his actions within his own heart. 4
j qṽ smḥḥu sṽgrunḥir BirAw qṽy Aagx hmṽry]	jayṭaa samund saagar neer <u>b</u> hari-aa ṭayṭay a-ugan hamaaray.	As the seas and the oceans are overflowing with water, so vast are my own sins.
dieAw krhu ikCu imhr apwvhu fibdy pQr qṽry]5]	ḍa-i-aa karahu kich <u>h</u> mihar upaavhu dubday pathar ṭaaray. 5	Please, shower me with Your Mercy, and take pity upon me. I am a sinking stone - please carry me across! 5
j IAVṽ Agin brwḥir qṽY Blqir vḡṽ kṽqḥ]	jee-ar <u>h</u> aa agan baraabar ṭapai <u>b</u> heetar vagai kaatee.	My soul is burning like fire, and the knife is cutting deep.
pḥvṽiq nṽnkṽhḥkmṽpCṽxṽsḥkṽhṽṽ idṽrṽqḥ]6]5]17]	paran <u>v</u> at naanak hukam pach <u>h</u> aanai su <u>k</u> h hovai <u>d</u> in raatee. 6 5 17	Prays Nanak, recognizing the Lord's Command, I am at peace, day and night. 6 5 17