

kot kotee mayree aarjaa pavan_ pee-an_ api-aa-o

isrInḡumhl ॥ 1] (14-9)	sireeraag mehlaa 1.	Siree Raag, First Mehl:
kōt kōtI mṛI Aṛj ॥ pvxuplAxu AipAwau]	kot kotee mayree aarjaa pavan_ pee- an_ api-aa-o.	If I could live for millions and millions of years, and if the air was my food and drink,
chḡu sṛj udie ḡPṽn dḡK ॥ spnṽsax n Qwau]	chand_ sooraj du-ay guḡai na daykḡaa supnai sa-un_ na thaa-o.	and if I lived in a cave and never saw either the sun or the moon, and if I never slept, even in dreams
Bl ḡṛI klmiḡ nṽ pvṽhaukyḡfṽAṽKṽ nṽau]1]	bḡhee ṽayree keemaṽ naa pavai ha-o kayvad aakḡaa naa-o. 1	-even so, I could not estimate Your Value. How can I describe the Greatness of Your Name? 1
sṽcṽ inṛḡṽruinj Qwie]	saachaa nirankaar nij thaa-ay.	The True Lord, the Formless One, is Himself in His Own Place.
sṽx sṽx AṽKxṽAṽKxṽ j yBṽṽṽkry ḡmṽie]1] rhṽau]	sun_ sun_ aakḡan_ aakḡ-naa jay bḡhaavai karay ṽamaa-ay. 1 rahaa-o.	I have heard, over and over again, and so I tell the tale; as it pleases You, Lord, please instill within me the yearning for You. 1 Pause
kṽṽ ktIAṽ vṽṽ vṽṽ plsix plṽṽ pṽie]	kusaa katee-aa vaar vaar peesaṽ peesaa paa-ay.	If I was slashed and cut into pieces, over and over again, and put into the mill and ground into flour,
AgI ṽḡI j ॥ IAṽ Bsm ṽḡI ril j ॥au]	agee sayṽtee jaalee-aa bḡhasam sayṽtee ral jaa-o.	burnt by fire and mixed with ashes
Bl ḡṛI klmiḡ nṽ pvṽhaukyḡfṽAṽKṽ nṽau]2]	bḡhee ṽayree keemaṽ naa pavai ha-o kayvad aakḡaa naa-o. 2	-even then, I could not estimate Your Value. How can I describe the Greatness of Your Name? 2
pḡḡI hṽie kṽj yBṽṽ sṽAsmṽṽṽṽ j ॥au]	pankḡhee ho-ay kai jay bḡhavaa sai asmaanee jaa-o.	If I was a bird, soaring and flying through hundreds of heavens,
ndrI iksṽṽn Aṽvalṽṽ ikCṽṽplAṽ n Kṽau]	nadree kisai na aav-oo naa kichḡh_ pee- aa na kḡhaa-o.	and if I was invisible, neither eating nor drinking anything
Bl ḡṛI klmiḡ nṽ pvṽhaukyḡfṽAṽKṽ nṽau]3]	bḡhee ṽayree keemaṽ naa pavai ha-o kayvad aakḡaa naa-o. 3	-even so, I could not estimate Your Value. How can I describe the Greatness of Your Name? 3
nṽṽnk kḡḡd I K mxṽṽ piV piV klclṽ Bṽau]	naanak kaagad lakh manaa parḡ parḡ keechai bḡhaa-o.	O Nanak, if I had hundreds of thousands of stacks of paper, and if I were to read and recite and embrace love for the Lord,
mslḡḡit n Aṽvel I ḡKix paḡḡḡcl ॥au]	masoo ṽot na aavee laykḡan_ pa-un_ chala-a-o.	and if ink were never to fail me, and if my pen were able to move like the wind
Bl ḡṛI klmiḡ nṽ pvṽhaukyḡfṽAṽKṽ nṽau]4]2]	bḡhee ṽayree keemaṽ naa pavai ha-o kayvad aakḡaa naa-o. 4 2	-even so, I could not estimate Your Value. How can I describe the Greatness of Your Name? 4 2