<u>bh</u>alay amar<u>d</u>aas gu<u>n</u> <u>t</u>ayray <u>t</u>ayree upmaa <u>t</u>ohi ban aavai

sveleymhl yqlj yky3, Bl (1396-6)	sava-ee-ay mahlay <u>t</u> eejay kay 3, <u>bh</u> al	Swaiyas In Praise Of The Third Mehl, Bhal
Gnhr blod bsvA romvvil kosm bslog gnppn AvvV]	ghanhar boond basu-a romaaval kusam basant ganant na aavai.	The raindrops of the clouds, the plants of the earth, and the flowers of the spring cannot be counted.
riv sis ikrix aldrusligr ko glog qrlog Aldukoplivi]	rav sas kira <u>n</u> u <u>d</u> ar saagar ko gang <u>t</u> arang an <u>t</u> ko paavai.	Who can know the limits of the rays of the sun and the moon, the waves of the ocean and the Ganges?
rdRiDAwn igAwn siqgr kykib jn Bl´anhjøgwV]	ru <u>d</u> r <u>Dh</u> i-aan gi-aan sa <u>t</u> gur kay kab jan <u>bh</u> al-y unah jo gaavai.	With Shiva's meditation and the spiritual wisdom of the True Guru, says BHALL the poet, these may be counted.
BlyAmrdws gox qyryqyrlaopmw qoih bin AwvY]1]22]	bhalay amardaas gun tayray tayree upmaa tohi ban aavai. 1 22	O Guru Amar Daas, Your Glorious Virtues are so sublime; Your Praises belong only to You. 1 22