

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 1 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,
chūstj idie ḡpYn dK 1 spnYsax n Qwau]	chand_ sooraj du-ay gufai na daykhaa 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 klmiq n1 pvYhaukyfU A1K1 n1wau]1]	bḥee tayree keemaṭ naa pavai ha-o kayvad aakh_ naa-o. 1	-even so, I could not estimate Your Value. How can I describe the Greatness of Your Name? 1
s1c1 inr1k1ruinj Qwie]	saachaa nirankaar nij thaa-ay.	The True Lord, the Formless One, is Himself in His Own Place.
six six A1KxU A1KxU j y B1vY kry ḡm1ie]1] rh1wau]	sun_ sun_ aakh_ naa jay bḥaavai karay tamaa-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
k1s1 ktIA1 v1r v1r plsix pl1s1 p1ie]	kusaa katee-aa vaar vaar peesaṅ 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 ḡṛI j 1l IA1 Bsm ḡṛI ril j 1wau]	agee saytee jaalee-aa bḥasam saytee ral jaa-o.	burnt by fire and mixed with ashes
Bl ḡṛI klmiq n1 pvYhaukyfU A1K1 n1wau]2]	bḥee tayree keemaṭ naa pavai ha-o kayvad aakh_ naa-o. 2	-even then, I could not estimate Your Value. How can I describe the Greatness of Your Name? 2
p1kI h1e kYj y Bv1 sY Asm1n1 j 1wau]	pankḥee ho-ay kai jay bḥavaa sai asmaanee jaa-o.	If I was a bird, soaring and flying through hundreds of heavens,
ndrI iksYn A1valn1 ikCuplA1 n K1wau]	nadree kisai na aav-oo naa kichh_ pee- aa na khaa-o.	and if I was invisible, neither eating nor drinking anything
Bl ḡṛI klmiq n1 pvYhaukyfU A1K1 n1wau]3]	bḥee tayree keemaṭ naa pavai ha-o kayvad aakh_ naa-o. 3	-even so, I could not estimate Your Value. How can I describe the Greatness of Your Name? 3
n1nk k1ḡd I K mx1 piV piV klcl B1wau]	naanak kaagad lakh manaa parh_ parh_ keechai bḥaa-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,
mslḡit n A1vel I Kix pa1xU cl 1wau]	masoo tot na aavee laykhan_ 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 klmiq n1 pvYhaukyfU A1K1 n1wau]4]2]	bḥee tayree keemaṭ naa pavai ha-o kayvad aakh_ naa-o. 4 2	-even so, I could not estimate Your Value. How can I describe the Greatness of Your Name? 4 2