

kaṭ kee maa-ee baap kaṭ kayraa kidoo thaavhu ham aa-ay

gaṭI cṗI mhl 1] (156-9)	ga-or _h ee chaytee 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 ibṭ j I Blqir inṗ j kyw klm aṗwey]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 _s sihb _w ka _u j _w x'g _u k qry]	mayray saahibaa ka-un jaanai gun tayray.	O my Master, who can know Your Glorious Virtues?
khyn j wnl Aagx mry]1] rhiau]	kahay na jaanee a-ugan mayray. 1 rahaa-o.	My own demerits cannot be counted. 1 Pause
kṗy rK ibrK hm cny kṗy psṭaṗwey]	kaytay rukh birakh ham cheenay kaytay pasoo upaa-ay.	I took the form of so many plants and trees, and so many animals.
kṗy nwg kl I mih Awey kṗy pK aṭwey]2]	kaytay naag kulee meh aa-ay kaytay pankh udaa-ay. 2	Many times I entered the families of snakes and flying birds. 2
ht ptx ibj mṭir Bṭy kir cṗI Gir Awv]	hat patan bij mandar bhannai kar choree ghar aavai.	I broke into the shops of the city and well-guarded palaces; stealing from them, I snuck home again.
Aghu dṗY ipChu dṗY qw qy khw Cpṗv]3]	agahu daykhai pichhahu daykhai tujh tay kahaa chhapaavai. 3	I looked in front of me, and I looked behind me, but where could I hide from You? 3
qt qirQ hm nv KṭF dṗYht ptx bṗj wv]	tat tirath ham nav khand daykhai hat patan baajaaraa.	I saw the banks of sacred rivers, the nine continents, the shops and bazaars of the cities.
I YkYqkVI qd ix I wgv Gt hl mih vxj wv]4]	lai kai takrhee tolan laagaa ghat hee meh vanjaaraa. 4	Taking the scale, the merchant begins to weigh his actions within his own heart. 4
j ṗw smṭṭu sṗgrunṭir BirAw qṗy Aagx hmṗy]	jaytaa samund saagar neer bhari-aa taytay a-ugan hamaaray.	As the seas and the oceans are overflowing with water, so vast are my own sins.
dieAw krhuikCu imhr aṗwvhu fibdy pQr qṗy]5]	da-i-aa karahu kichh mihar upaavhu dubday pathar taaray. 5	Please, shower me with Your Mercy, and take pity upon me. I am a sinking stone - please carry me across! 5
j IAVw Agin brṗbir qṗY Blqir vgv kṗq]	jee-arhaa agan baraabar tapai bheetar vagai kaatee.	My soul is burning like fire, and the knife is cutting deep.
pṭkviq nṗnk _u h _k m _u pC _w Ys _k u _h w _v idn _w q]6]5]17]	paranvat naanak hukam pachhaanai sukh hovai din raatee. 6 5 17	Prays Nanak, recognizing the Lord's Command, I am at peace, day and night. 6 5 17