

BHAJANAMRITAM

2021 SUPPLEMENT - 20 Jun 2021

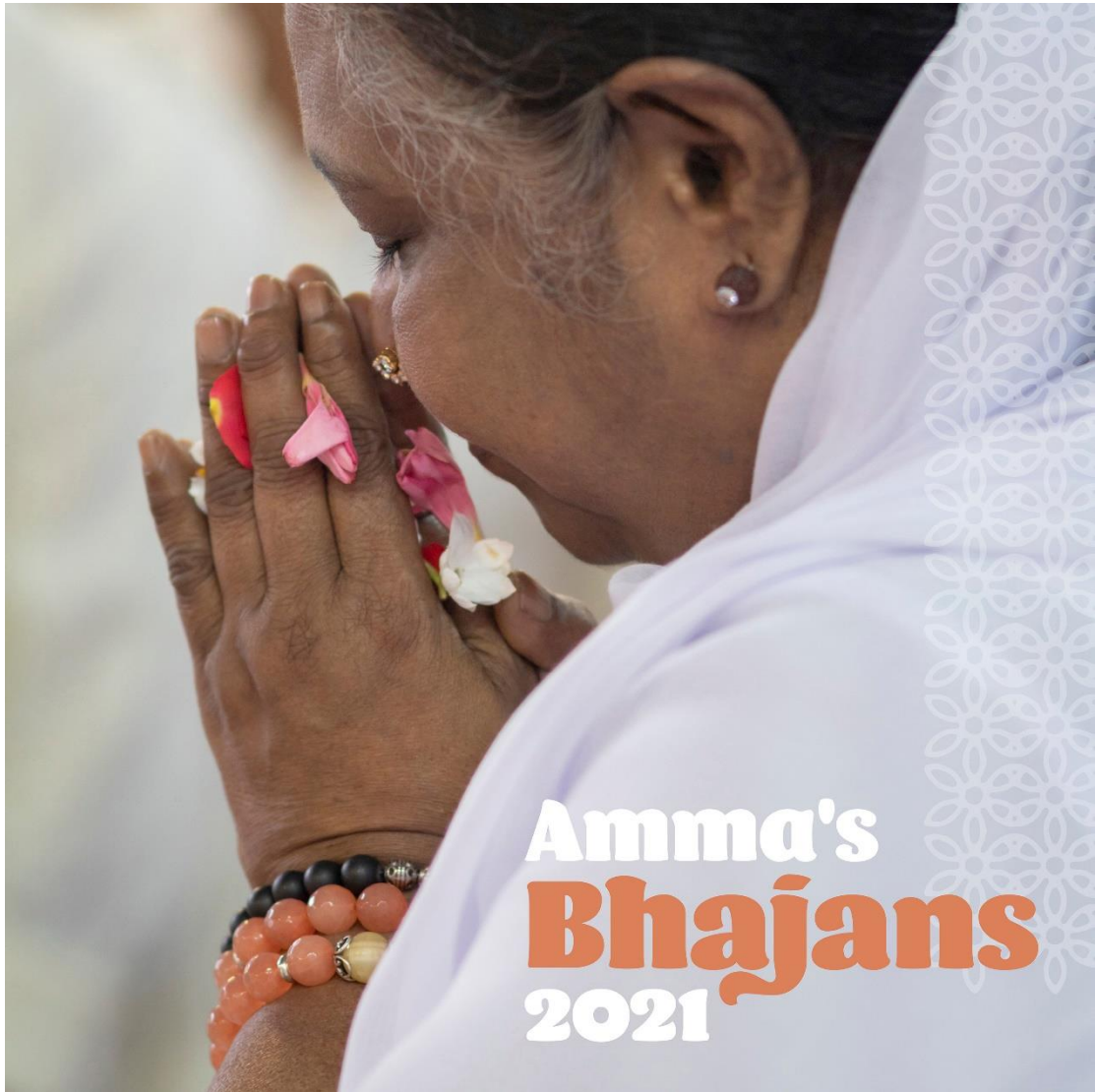


Table of Contents

Āgamakkātalāyi (Malayalam).....	4
Akatārīl Uṛavākum (Malayalam).....	5
Ammē Aviṭutte Savidhattil (Malayalam)	6
Ammē Nin Pādattil (Malayalam).....	7
Añjana-Kaṇṇane (Malayalam).....	8
Aṛivillāppaitale (Malayalam).....	9
Aṛiyunn-Illeṇ (Malayalam).....	10
Āsaiyennum Asuranvandu (Tamil).....	11
Candana Manasuḷḷor-Amma (Malayalam)	12
Ḍam Ḍam Ḍam Ḍam (Hindi).....	13
Dēva Dēva Mahādēva (Kannada)	14
Ēkānta-Pathikayāy Samsāra-Tīrattu (Malayalam).....	15
En Prabhuvin (Malayalam)	17
En Prāṇa-Vallabhan (Malayalam).....	18
Ennuṇṇi Kaṇṇā (Malayalam).....	19
Entini Ceyyēṇḍat-Amme (Malayalam).....	21
Ettanai Nālō (Tamil)	22
Gaṇapatiyē Unnai (Tamil)	24
Garbhattin Nilaiyai (Tamil)	25
Gōpāl Sundar (Hindi).....	26
Gōvinda Gōpāla Mādhava (Tamil)	27
Jagajjananī (Tamil)	28
Jay Maṅgaḷ Janani (Hindi)	29
Jaya Jaya Śaṅkara Hara Hara (Tamil).....	30
Jō Amma Jōjō (Telugu).....	31
Kālamām Yātrayil (Malayalam)	32
Kaḷḷam Kāṇikkīlum (Malayalam)	33
Kaṇṇataccīṭumbōḷ (Malayalam).....	34
Kār Nīla Kaṭarkarayil (Tamil)	35
Kāṭtinde Īṇattil (Malayalam).....	37
Kṛpaykkāyi Bhajippū (Malayalam)	38
Mahādēvi (Malayalam)	39

Mahiṣāsura-Marddini Mahā-Pātaka (Sanskrit).....	41
Man Tujhme Rahē (Hindi).....	42
Maṇamilla Madhuvilla (Malayalam).....	43
Mathuraykku Pōyiṭṭu (Malayalam).....	45
Mērī Pyāri Mā (Hindi)	46
Mizhinīr Ozhukki (Malayalam)	47
Muḷu Muḷugi (Kannada)	48
Nāgēśvara Nārāyaṇa-Sēvita (Kannada)	49
Nēnēdi Nēnēdi (Telugu)	50
Nēnenta Śiva Śiva (Telugu).....	51
Nin Nāmam (Malayalam)	52
Nīvu Vēru (Telugu).....	54
Oru Taṭaiyā (Tamil)	55
Padamalar-Aṭikaḷ (Malayalam).....	56
Paramporuḷe (Tamil)	57
Praṇava-Śarīrā (Sanskrit).....	58
Prārabdhaccumaṭum (Malayalam)	59
Rāmabhakta Hanumān (Tamil).....	60
Tālēlō (Tamil)	61
Taṇupavanan (Malayalam)	62
Tēṭēṇḍat-Onnine (Malayalam).....	63
Tozhuda Karamum (Tamil)	64
Uṣasin Uṇarvē (Malayalam)	65

Āgamakkātalāyi (Malayalam)

āgamakkātalāyi minni teliyum
kāruṇyattāl ullil ariyum
mōhanāśini cinmayi ānandinī
hṛdayēśvarī vandanam

You shine within as the essence of the Vedas, I know it through your compassion. I bow down to the Goddess of my heart, who is pure consciousness and bliss

āgamattikavuttōr-amṛtin sattē
hṛttil teliyum azhakin niravē/
ullil teliyān sanmayī en
manaḥ karppūram uzhiyunnu
manaḥ karppūram uzhiyunnu

You are the immortal nectar of the Vedas, you are the immaculate beauty that fills my heart. I burn the camphor of my heart that you may shine within, O pure existence!

āgamiccītukil janmam dhanyam
kāttu kātt-en manam iṭaṛunnu/
inn-ende janmam saphalam ākku, janma-
sāphalya kaivalyamē
janma-sāphalya kaivalyamē

My life will be fulfilled if you enter my heart. My mind is losing courage as it waits and waits for you. Please fulfill my life today, O Mother who grants liberation!

innen teṭṭukaḷ poṛukkillē tāyē
abhayam nin padatāril allō
āśrayam ēkiṭū ennennum, nin
kṛpāvarṣa-prabha ēkiṭū
kṛpāvarṣa-prabha ēkiṭū

Won't you forgive my faults, O Mother? My shelter is your divine lotus feet. Grant me refuge for ever and ever, shower your effulgent grace upon me!

Akatāril Uṛavākum (Malayalam)

akatāril uṛavākum aṛivinde poruḷē
amṛtatva-sāramē atīśayapūramē
avikalaramyē karuṇārdrahṛdayē
akhilāṇḍa caitanya prēma-mūrtte

You are the essence of knowledge that arises within my heart. You are immortal bliss, a wondrous festival, You are pure beauty, the compassionate heart. You are the pure consciousness that pervades the universe, the form of love.

ākula-hṛttinde āmayam māttū
āśura-bhāvaṅgaḷ vērōṭakattū
ā mahima-tannuṭe bhāvam pakartti
ānanda-sāgaratīrē aṇaykkū...

Remove the miseries of this sorrowing heart, uproot the evil tendencies within it. Awaken the greatness residing within, bring me to the shores of your ocean of bliss.

imbam ēkum rāgabhāvaṅgaḷ ēkū
indriyātītamām nirvṛti ēkū
ī bhuvitan śōka-mōhaṅgaḷ akattī
īṭutta janma-sāphalyam ēkū

Grant me the emotions of love and harmony, grant me the bliss that transcends all senses. Remove my sorrow and desire as I live on this earth, make my life worthy of fulfillment!

Ammē Aviṭutte Savidhattil (Malayalam)

ammē aviṭutte savidhattil aṇayumbō!
aṛiyunnu nin divya mātr-bhāvam
ammē aviṭunnu mārōṭ-aṇaykkumbō!
aṛiyunnu divyamām ātmabhāvam

O Mother! as I reach your abode, I experience you as the divine Mother. Mother! As you embrace me, I experience you as the supreme Self.

satyamāyi ennum en hṛttil vasippū nī
ennatām satyam aṛiññiṭāte
enne veṭiññu nī dūre eṅgō maraññ-
ennu ninacc-ende ullu tēṅgi

Not knowing the truth that you forever reside in my heart, I cry in anguish believing that you abandoned me and are hiding far away.

viśrānti tēṭi alayunnu en manam
ammē tava divya līlābhuvil
tāvaka prēmābdhiyil aṇaccītuvān
kāruṇyam ēkumō viśvamātē

O Mother! My mind wanders seeking repose in this divine playground of yours. Mother of this universe! Will you be compassionate, and dissolve me in the ocean of your love?

kālaṅgaḷāyi ñān nēṭiya sarvavum
kālam kavarnnīṭum; ī tanuvum
kālattinum mīte mēvunnor-ammē nin
pādattil nityam namikkunnu ñān

Time will steal away everything I gain, including this body. O Mother who transcends time, I ever bow down at your divine feet.

Ammē Nin Pādattil (Malayalam)

ammē nin pādattil vīṇu kiṭakkum ī
ēzhaye nōkkāttat-entē?
bhāricca vēdana tāṅguvān ākāte
kēṇu viḷikkunnu ninne, ammē

O Mother, why do you not look at this destitute who lies fallen at your feet? Unable to bear the burden of grief, O Mother, I cry out to you.

alivōṭe vāri puṇarnnu nī ennuṭe
akatārin-āśvāsam ēkū
nērāya pātayil nī nayikkū ennil
nērinde bōdham uṇarttū, ammē

Lovingly gather me in your arms, bring solace to my aching heart. O Mother, guide me along the correct path, and awaken true awareness within.

vyartha-svapnaṅgaḷe neytu kūṭṭiṭunna
cittatte taṭṭi uṇarttū
prēmatte hṛttil pakarū
martya jīvita sāphalyam ēkū

With your divine touch awaken this mind that has woven countless futile dreams. Fill my heart with your divine love and let this life reach fulfilment!

Añjana-Kaṇṇane (Malayalam)

añjana-kaṇṇane anpōṭu kāṇuvān
antaraṅgattile mōham
kaṇḍiṭṭum kaṇḍillābhāvam naṭikkunnu
kaṇṇā ñān entini ceyyum?

My heart longs with love to see the dark hued Lord. Even though you see me, You pretend that you don't. What shall I do now, O Krishna?

vṛndāvanattile pullilum kallilum
nin pāda padmam patiññu
gōpikaḷ gōpanmār ā puṇyaśālikaḷ
ninmēni kaṇḍu rasiccu

Your feet are imprinted in each blade of grass, each stone in Vrindavan. The Gopas and Gopis, people of great merit, saw your beautiful form and were transported into bliss.

oru nōkku kāṇuvān oru vākku kēḷkkuvān
paramātmā-prēmam nukarān
oru mātra eṅkilum arikil nī varikillē
paritāpam āke akattān

To receive a single glance, to hear a single word, to imbibe your supreme love... Won't you come for even a moment to remove my despair?

Aṛivillāppaitale (Malayalam)

aṛivillāppaitale aṭuttēkk-aṇaccappōl
ahantayāl akale ñān māri ninnu
atinuḷḷa śikṣayō dēvī ī akalam
aparādhama porukkēṇam ammē

You drew this ignorant child close to you, but in my ego I moved away from you. You are now at a far distance- is it my punishment? Please forgive me, O Devi

virahattāl vembunnen hṛdayam
iniyennu kāṇum ninne mama janani
māyā-lōkattil alayam ī cittattil
sthira-bhakti ēki nī kṛpa coriyū
ammē kṛpa coriyū

My heart is weeping with intense longing for you, O Mother! When will I see you again? My heart is wandering in this world of illusion. O Mother! Shower your grace upon me, grant me unshakeable devotion.

prapañcattin-ādhāram amma
en cintakalkkum sākṣi nīyē tāyē
śyāmē mahēśvari samsāra nāśini
nirmala-bhakti ēki nayiccīṭaṇe
ninnil layiccīṭaṇē

O Mother! You are the substratum of this universe, you are the witness to all my thoughts. O Great Goddess, dark hued One, you destroy the cycle of birth and death. Grant me pure devotion and guide me, let me dissolve in you!

Ariyunn-Illen (Malayalam)

ariyunn-illen manassin bandham
mamatā-bandhanam ariyunnilla
salilōpari navanītam pōl
ātmāvine bōdhikkunnilla

My mind is unaware that attachments bind. It does not experience the unattached Self as akin to butter that floats on water.

śruti ōtunnatu nīyajan ennu
jīvita-maraṇādikaḷ illenno
ennāl kāṇunnivañān-ennil
mugdhan baddhan pōlāyī ñān

Scriptures proclaim that our true Self is unborn, it has neither birth nor death. Yet I see myself as being subject to birth and death. I have become as if ignorant and bound.

ātmajñānam dṛḍham-āyīṭukil
dagdham kāmāvidyā bījam
samyāñ mātṛ-svarūpam ariññāl
muktōham iti jñānam dṛḍhamām

When I become firm in knowledge of the Self, the seed of desire and ignorance is unable to sprout, akin to burnt seed. When we gain the experience of Oneness in the form of the Mother, we become established in knowledge and attain liberation.

Āsaiyennum Asuranvandu (Tamil)

āsaiyennum asuranvandu āṭṭivaikka toṭaṅkiviṭṭāl
ōsaiyinṭri en manamum ulagiyalil mūzhgum ammā
adanāl unadaṭiyai azhagāna malarāṭiyai
appōdaikk-ippōdē piṭittu-koṇḍēn – ammā
appōdaikk-ippōdē piṭittu-koṇḍēn

When the demon of desire makes us dance to his tunes, my mind also starts to silently drown in the material world, O Mother. In those moments I hold on to Your beautiful lotus feet, O Mother!

kōpamenum koṭiyevanum kūrvēlāl tākkiviṭṭāl
pāvamtanai seydiṭavum pāzhum manam tuṇiyum ammā
adanāl unadaṭiyai azhagāna malarāṭiyai
appōdaikk-ippōdē piṭittu-koṇḍēn – ammā
appōdaikk-ippōdē piṭittu-koṇḍēn

When the sharp spear of anger devilishly attacks, the mind boldly sets out to commit even terrible deeds, O Mother. In those moments I hold on to your beautiful lotus feet, O Mother!

kaḷavu enum kanniyumē kaṇjāṭai kāṭṭiviṭṭāl
vaḷainduviṭum buddhiyadu nērvazhiyai maṛakkum ammā
adanāl unadaṭiyai azhagāna malarāṭiyai
appōdaikk-ippōdē piṭittu-koṇḍēn – ammā
appōdaikk-ippōdē piṭittu-koṇḍēn

When the attitude of wrongdoing arises within, the mind gets clouded and forgets the right path, O Mother. In those moments I hold on to your beautiful lotus feet, O Mother!

kālam kālamāga sērtta tīyavāsanai
dēvi undan pādampattra māyndupōgumē
kāma-nāśini kāli-bhairavi
jñāna-dāyini dēviśaṅkari

O Devi! All the negative tendencies accumulated since ages simply disappear when we hold on to your feet. O Kali, Bhairavi, destroyer of desires! O Devi, Shankari, bestower of knowledge!

Candana Manasuḷḷor-Amma (Malayalam)

candana manasuḷḷor-amma nīla-
tāmara mizhiyuḷḷor-amma
cañcalam-ākum en manassil
cāru – candrikayāy-innu vannu

My Mother's heart is fragrant and pure as sandal. My mother's eyes are like fresh lotus petals. She came as the lovely moon and enlightened my fickle mind.

kaṭalōḷamuḷḷa nin kanivil
ñān ariyāte līnanāy pōyi
kāruṇya-rūpiṇi kāl-iṭarāte ñān
sānandam innum gamippu

I merged in the ocean of Her grace. O embodiment of compassion, my legs do not falter as I move forward in joy.

kātaramāy-oren kaṇkaḷilēkk-amma
kāruṇyamōṭ-innu nōkki
karayuvān vembum en mizhiyiṇa tuṭacc-enne
karavalayattil otukki
ā karavalayattil otukki

Today my Mother looked with compassion into my eyes that longed for Her. She wiped the tears that welled up in my eyes and took me into Her arms, She kept me safe within Her embrace !

Ḍam Ḍam Ḍam Ḍam (Hindi)

ḍam ḍam ḍam ḍam
ḍamaru bajāvē ḍamaru bajāvē
ḍamaru bajāvē naṭarājā ō...
naṭarājā ō... naṭarājā

Play on your drum, O Nataraja! (Dancing form of Shiva, playing a two-headed drum that resonates with the primal sounds)

ḍam ḍam ḍam ḍam
ḍam ḍam ḍam ḍam ḍam ḍam ḍam ḍam
naṭan karō jī śivajī jay jay
naṭan karō jī śivajī
naṭan rāj kī naṭan rāj kī naṭan rāj kī jay
naṭan rāj kī jay
bambam bhōlā nāth bhōlā
bambam bhōlā śivajī bhōlā

Playing the damaru, do dance, O Lord Shiva! Victory to the Lord of dance! Victory to the innocent Lord Shiva!

ḍam ḍam ḍam ḍam
ḍam ḍam ḍam ḍam ḍam ḍam ḍam ḍam
kailasa-vāsi digambarēśā
naṭan karō jī naṭarājā
naṭan rāj kī naṭan rāj kī naṭan rāj kī jay
naṭan rāj kī jay
bambam bhōlā nāth bhōlā
bambam bhōlā śivajī bhōlā

Playing the damaru is our Lord Shiva, residing on Mount Kailasa, the simple, ascetic Lord. Victory to the Lord of dance! Victory to the innocent Lord Shiva!

Dēva Dēva Mahādēva (Kannada)

dēva dēva mahādēva śiva
dēva dēva mahādēva śiva

O God of Gods, great Lord Shiva!

trikaṇṇa triguṇa triśūla dhr̥ḍadi
sthāpisi kuḷite acala virāgi
manavemba jaṅgama basavananu kallāgi
sthāvaramāḍi kūḍiside

Firmly establishing the divine trident, you sit immovable in renunciation. You transformed the temperamental bull of the mind into stone and made it still.

ahaṃbhāvadi ninna avamānisida
prajāpatiya śirava maṇisidē
mananī layanī smarahara he śiva
saccidānanda viṭhala priya

You severed the head of Prajapati who was blinded by his ego. You are the mind and its dissolution, and the destroyer of desire. Your nature is existence, consciousness and bliss, and you are dear to Vishnu.

śivāya namaḥ ōm śivāya namaḥ ōm
śivāya namaḥ ōm namaḥ śivāya

Prostrations to the Lord of auspiciousness!

Ēkānta-Pathikayāy Samsāra-Tīrattu (Malayalam)

ēkānta-pathikayāy samsāra-tīrattu
eṅgō maṛañña en ammaye tēṭi
ammaye tēṭi ñān alayukayāy – en
ammaye tēṭi ñān alayukayāy

I travel alone on the shores of transmigration, searching for my Mother- I wander in search of my Mother.

nīlavānile tūvellā mēghaṅgaḷe
niṅgaḷ en amma tan cēla eṭuttō?
nīlavānile kārmēghaṅgaḷe
niṅgaḷ en amma tan niṛam cārttiyō?

O pure white clouds up in the blue sky, are you wearing my Mother's saree? O dark clouds in the deep blue sky, have you taken on my Mother's color?

kāṛala-mālayil telīñña saudāmini
en amma tan mauktikam aṇiññō?
viṇṇine trasippicca varṣāmbu muttukalē
amma tan harṣāśru niṅgaḷ nēṭiyō?

O Moon! Shining clear in the depth of the night, are you wearing my Mother's pearl? O raindrops that revive the earth, have you received my Mother's blissful tears?

bhūmiykku sāntvanam ēkum ī tennalē
amma tan snēham nī kaṭam eṭuttō
niśayuṭe saundarya pūrṇṇēnduvē
amma tan puñciri nī tūkiyō?

O gentle breeze that consoles the world, have you borrowed my Mother's love? O full moon, beauty of night, are you smiling like my Mother?

ellām prakṛti tan maṭittatṭil ēlpiccu
ennamma eṅgō maṛaññirippū
ēkānta pathikayāy alayum ī kuññinē
maṛanniṭāt-ennaṭuttu aṇaññiṭumō?

My mother has given everything to the lap of Nature, and is hiding far away. Will you remember this lonely traveler, your child, and come to me?

samsāram ākum ī ticcūlayil peṭṭu

etra yugaṅgaḷ ṇān ventu nīri
ellām sahicciṭām ninnil layicciṭān
ammē nin pādattiḷ cērkukennē

I have been caught in the furnace of transmigration for many bygone ages. I shall bear anything to become one with you. O Mother, may I merge in Your lotus feet!

En Prabhuvin (Malayalam)

en prabhuvin pāda-smaraṇaykkāy-allāte
kaṇṇīr pozhikkuka illini ñān
ārdram ākillen nayanāṅgaḷ
duḥkhitarkk-āśvāsam ēkuvān allātini

I will shed no more tears, except for the remembrance of my Lord's feet. My eyes will become tender only to give solace to the suffering.

svārttha-karmaṅgaḷe pulkiya pāṇikaḷ
svātma-lābhārtthamāy pūja ceyyum
allenkil ēzhatan kaṇṇīr tuṭaykkunna
kaikaḷāyen kaikaḷ mārūm innu

My hands used to work for my selfish needs, will now perform worship to attain the Self. Or my hands will become ones that compassionately wipe away the tears of the suffering.

karayilla taḷarilla paribhavam paṛayilla
pataṛātini ñānā padam aṇayum
ini ende puñciri māyillen cuṇḍil, nin
aṇayātta prēma-mantrāśrayattāl

I will not cry, I will not falter, I will not complain - I will reach the divine feet with unwavering faith. A smile will never leave my face, because your divine mantra will never leave my lips.

En Prāṇa-Vallabhan (Malayalam)

en prāṇa-vallabhan ārennu colluka
tāyē en māṅgalyam eprakāram
ērum kutūhalāl mātāvinōṭāyi
mantriccu koñcalāy kuññumīra

'Tell me, who is the Lord of my life? O Mother! Who will marry me?' With great curiosity and wonder, the child Meera asked her mother.

āryē kiśōrikē nin varanallayō
ārādhyān ākumā śyāma-varṇṇan
hṛttil pratiṣṭhiccavaḥ giridhāriye
māmuni nalkiya vigrahatte

'My darling child, your husband is the dark hued one, worshipped by all.'
She enshrined within her heart the Lord who lifted the Govardhana mountain,
she enshrined the idol gifted by the sage.

ūṇil urakkattil ulṭtārin uṇmayāy
tīrnnuvā kārvarṇṇan peṇkoṭikkku
bhōjan varanāyi māran vasikkātta
mānasam mallāriyē variccu

As she slept and ate, in every moment of the girl's life, the Lord became the Truth residing within the lotus of her heart. She was married to Bhoja but her heart was wedded to the dark Lord, He who had vanquished Malla.

kāntan marikkilum śānti viṭāteyā
sādhvi gamiccu vrajam pūkuvān
vṛndāvanam pūki cintāmalrukaḥ
nandātmajan padē arppiccavaḥ

Though Krishna was no more on the physical plane, she went to Vrindavan with perfect peace within her heart. She went to Vrindavan and offered the flowers of her thoughts at the feet of the son of Nanda!

Ennuṇṇi Kaṇṇā (Malayalam)

ennuṇṇi kaṇṇā ponnunṇi kaṇṇā
kāyāmbū varṇṇā maṇivarṇṇā
ōṭi vā kaṇṇā kārmukil varṇṇā
cārattu vann-onnu nṛttam āṭu

My little Krishna, my darling Krishna, with the complexion of the Kayambu flower! Come running, little Krishna, with the hue of rain clouds, come close to me and dance!

hari kṛṣṇa kṛṣṇā jaya kṛṣṇa kṛṣṇā
hari kṛṣṇa kṛṣṇā jaya kṛṣṇa kṛṣṇā

Victory to Krishna!

amma-yaśōda tan ārōmalē
dēvaki-dēvi tan ponnuṇṇiyē
gōpijana-mana mōhananē nī
prēma-svarūpan allē
rādhika tan prēma-svarūpan allē
rādhika tan prēma-svarūpan allē

You are Mother Yashoda's darling, the precious child of Mother Devaki. You are the enchanter of the minds of the gopis, you are the embodiment of love. You are Radhika's embodiment of love!

gōpikamāruṭe hṛdayam kavarnnu
vṛndāvanattil līlayāṭi nī
en hṛdayattilum narttanam āṭu
vṛndāvanam ākkū vṛndāvanam
hṛdayam vṛndāvanam ākku
hṛdayam vṛndāvanam ākku

You stole the heart of the gopis, and enacted your divine play in Vrindavan. O Krishna, dance in my heart also, make my heart your Vrindavan!

veṇṇa tarām pāl cōru tarām
ōṭōṭi vā ende citta cōrā
ponnin cilamb-iṭṭu ōṭa-kuzhal ūti
hṛdaya-kōvilil varu kṛṣṇā...
hṛdaya-kōvilil varu kṛṣṇā...
hṛdaya-kōvilil varu

*Come running, little stealer of my heart, I will give you butter, I will give you rice pudding!
Wearing golden anklets and playing your bamboo flute, come to the shrine of my heart!
Come to the shrine of my heart, O Krishna!*

Entini Ceyyēṇḍat-Ammē (Malayalam)

entini ceyyēṇḍat-ammē ṇān ini
nin prēma mādhuri nukarān
entini ceyyaṇam ammē ṇān ini
nin snēha-dhārayil aliyān?

O Mother, what should I do to taste the nectar of your love? What should I do to dissolve in the flow of your love?

niṣkala-karmaṅgaḷ ceyt-etra janmaṅgaḷ ṇān ariyāte tulaccu!
vēṇḍa vēṇḍ-ammē manam mayakkīṭunna lōka-sukhaṅgaḷ vēṇḍ-ammā

How many lifetimes have I squandered in meaningless activities! O Mother, I don't want worldly pleasures that delude the mind any more.

vēṇḍatu vēdana tīṇḍātta tāvaka prēmattin pūntaṇal mātram
akatāril nin prēma mādhuriyam illāykil vēdānta-cintayum vyarttham

All I want is to rest in the cool shade of your love, where one feels no pain. Even spiritual contemplation is meaningless if one doesn't feel the sweetness of your love within.

vaikarut-amba! nin prēma-pravāhattil onnu cērtt-enne ozhukkū
nin kṛpa illātta ninnōṭu cērātta janmam it-entināṇ-ammā?

O Mother, do not delay in carrying me along on the flow of your love. What is the point of living if one doesn't have your grace and without oneness with you?

tāvaka darśanam ēki nī ennile rāgādi vairikaḷ pōkkū
ā pāda cintanam ceytu ceyt-ānanda dhāmamām ninnil ettaṭṭe

Give me your darshan and drive away the enemies of likes and dislikes. Let me meditate of your holy feet and attain the abode of bliss.

Ettanai Nālō (Tamil)

ettanai nālō ennakam vandiṭa
ēninda tāmadaṁ kaṇṇā?
ittanai nālūṁ ennakam vendiṭa
nīyaṛiyāttadō kaṇṇā?

When will you come and dwell in my heart? Why this delay O Krishna? Have you not known my aching heart all these days, O Krishna?

vītimunai varai naṭanden
kāḷgaḷ tēyṇdu pōnatuvē
vizhiyil vazhiyum nīraittuṭaittu
kaikaḷ sōrṇdu pōnaduvē
varuvāyō kaṇṇā varuvāyō
varamāga unnai taruvāyō

My feet ache from walking down the road in search of you. My hands are tired of wiping the tears flowing from my eyes. Will you come O Krishna... Will you grant me the boon of your vision?

varuvānō? eṇṭru kēli
kēṭṭu seviyum nondadutē
varum vazhiyai pārttu pārttu
manamum taḷarṇdu pōnaduve
varuvāyō kaṇṇā varuvāyō
varamāga unnai taruvāyō

My ears are tired of hearing mockery - "Will your Krishna come?" My heart is sinking looking at the path of your arrival. Will you come O Krishna... Will you grant me the boon of your vision

kaṇṇā mezhugai pōlē uruki
karaiyum munnē vanduviṭu
kaṇṇīr kaṭalil mūzhgi nānum
maṛaiyum munnē vanduviṭu

*O Krishna, please come before I melt away like a candle
Please come before I drown in the ocean of my tears and vanish*

kaṇṇā... maṇivaṇṇā...
kaṇṇā... kār mukhil vaṇṇā...

O beautiful Krishna, the colour of rain clouds!

Gaṇapatiyē Unnai (Tamil)

gaṇapatiyē unnai vaṇaṅkugirōm
manadinil nīyum vītṭrituppāy
karppaga kaḷirē sorporuḷ suṭarē
porpadam kāṭṭi aruḷpurivāy

We worship you Lord Ganesha! Please reside in our hearts. O bestower of boons, lamp of knowledge, bless us and show us the way to attain your feet.

aṇanerī tannai tavaṛāmal
poruḷinai iṭṭa varam aruḷvāy
anmbuṭan pakirndu aḷippadilē
inbatte uṇaraceytiṭuvāy

Grant us the boon of leading a life established in goodness. Help us to realise that true happiness is in loving service to others.

vinaippayanālē piṛandu viṭṭōm
vizhalukku nīrena vāzhndu viṭṭōm
unai maṛavāmal vaṇaṅkiṭavē
urudiyāy vīṭu pēraṭaivōm

We are born due to past karmas, and have lived our lives in vain. If we remember to worship you, we are sure to reach the ultimate goal.

mūṣika-vāhana gaṇanāthā
mōdaka-hastā gaṇanāthā
cāmara-karṇṇā gaṇanāthā
vāmana-rūpā gaṇanāthā
gaṇanāthā hē gaṇanāthā
gauri-nandana gaṇanāthā
gaṇanāthā hē gaṇanāthā
gauri-nandana gaṇanāthā

*O Ganesha whose vehicle is the mouse, who holds the modaka sweet in his hand!
O Ganesha who has large ears, and is of short stature! O lord of the Ganas, son of Parvati!*

Garbhattin Nilaiyai (Tamil)

garbhattin nilaiyai viṭa manamumillayō
kāriruḷām uṛakkam teḷiya isaivumillayō
pēroliyiḷ ulava nīyum tuṭikkavillayō
pēranbin aravaṇaippil tiḷaikkavillayō
mannuyirē uṇarndiṭu
mayakkamatai tuṇandiṭu

Don't you want to come out of your cocoon? Don't you want to awaken from the sleep of ignorance? Don't you yearn to go the realm of supreme light? Don't you want to feel the ecstasy in the embrace of supreme love? O mankind, awaken, get rid of your delusion!

nēṭtru kaṇḍadu iṇḍru illai vāzhvin nilaiyidē
kāṭṭril maṛaiyum pugaiyai pōndhru māyndu pōgumē
sēṭṭril muḷaitta semmalar pōl manamum malaravē
teḷinda nīril nilavu pōla azhagum oḷirumē
mannuyirē uṇarndiṭu
mayakkamatai tuṇantiṭu

What you saw yesterday is not there today - this is the law of life. Everything disappears like the smoke vanishes in the air. When the mind blossoms like the lotus does in the murky waters, beauty shines forth like the moon's reflection on ripple-less water. O mankind, awaken, get rid of your delusion!

nāḷum tēyndu kālam kaṭantu maṛaindiṭum munnē
nāmeṭutta piṛavi iṇku muṭindiṭum munnē
nārcceyalkaḷ bhaktiyuṭan nāmum seyyavē
ettisayum niraiyum kāḷi kāttu nirppōlē
mannuyirē uṇarndiṭu
mayakkamatai tuṇantiṭu

Before days go by and it is too late, before our life on Earth ends, if we perform good deeds with devotion, the all-pervading Kali will protect us. O mankind, awaken, get rid of your delusion!

Gōpāl Sundar (Hindi)

gōpāl sundar gōpī manmōhan
rādhā mādhav kṛṣṇā
man kē jamunā taṭpē ānā
ākē tū bansī bajānā

O beautiful Gopala, enchanter of the gopis, beloved of Radha, come to the banks of the river Yamuna of my mind and play your flute!

mōhanēvālē māyā mōhan
mōhak darś dikhā jā
jhalak tērī pānē kō tarsē
vyākul man aur naynā

O Mayamohan, who captivates everyone, please grant me the vision of your enchanting form. My mind and eyes are pining for a glimpse of you.

gōvindā harī gōvindā gōkulanāthā gōvindā
rādhā vallabh gōvindā rās viharī gōvindā

O Govinda, Hari, the Lord of Gokul! Beloved Lord of Radha, Lord Krishna who delights in the Rasa dance!

mēl yē sārī man ki miṭākē
banāō isē ik darpaṇ
jahāñ mēñ dēkhūñ pratipal tērā
rūp binā kōyī aḍcan

Remove the impurities of my mind make, may it become clear like a mirror in which I can directly see your form at every moment.

man yē sadā nirantar tujhmē
ramā rahē vrajnandan
man kē kusumit kuñj mēñ nit din
viharnē āō mōhan

O young boy of Vraj, may my mind constantly rejoice in thoughts of you. Most enchanting one, come and take a stroll in the flower garden of my mind.

Gōvinda Gōpāla Mādhava (Tamil)

gōvinda gōpāla mādharma jaya jaya
gōvinda gōpāla mādharma jaya jaya
gōvinda gōpāla mādharma jaya jaya
gōvinda gōpāla jay jay

Victory to Govinda, Gopala, Madhava!

rādhaiyai pōlē azhaittiṭumbōdu
yādavan tāḷil samarpaṇattōṭu
māsugaḷ nīnki tudittiṭum pōdu
mādhavan taruvān dariśanamē

*When we call out to him like Radha, with complete surrender at His holy feet,
when we pray with a mind rid of impurities, Lord Madhava will grant us his vision.*

kōdaiyai pōlē ninaindiṭum pōdu
ninaivinil neṇcam urugiṭum pōdu
mālaiyum sūṭa tavam seyyumbōdu
mālvān taruvān dariśanamē

*When we think of Him like Andal (South Indian saint), when our hearts melt in His
thoughts, when we perform austerities to attain Him, the Lord will grant us His vision.*

mīrāvai pōlē pāṭiṭumbōdu
mīlāda tuyaril vāṭiṭumbōdu
yāvaiyum tuṛakka tuṇindiṭumbōdu
māyavan taruvān dariśanamē

*When we sing to Him like Meera, when we wilt in our deepest sorrows, when we have the
courage to renounce everything, the Lord will grant us his vision.*

rādhe śyām rādhe śyām
rādhe śyām rādhe śyām

O Shyam, beloved of Radha!

Jagajjananī (Tamil)

jagajjananī unnai śaraṇaṭaintōm
jagadōdhārīṇī darisanam tā
jagamennum māyai valaiyaṛuttu
jagadīśvarī nī sutantīram tā

O Mother of the Universe! We take refuge in you, grant us your darshan. O Goddess of the Universe, free us from the bondage of the worldly net of maya!

aḷavē illā prapañcattinai
arintiṭa arivum tēṭutammā
nīraivē illā poruḷinpam
ninaittē manamum ōṭutammā

O Mother, the intellect searches for ways to understand the vast world. O Mother, the mind runs after worldly pleasures which never give satisfaction.

āsaiyai toṭarntu seyalkaḷammā
atilvarum inpam tunpam ammā
ulakattin sukhattil āsaiyinai
umayē taḷaiyāy aruttiṭammā

Desires lead to action. So called pleasure from the actions result in sorrow, O Mother! O Uma! Please cut away the desires for worldly pleasures

jagajjananī iruḷ akatṭriṭammā
jagadīśvarī viḷakkēṭṭriṭammā
jagatkāraṇī tuyar pōkkiṭammā
jagadōddhārīṇī kāttiṭammā

O Mother of the Universe, please remove the darkness and light the lamp. O mother, who created the universe, please remove our sorrows and protect us.

Jay Maṅgaḷ Janani (Hindi)

jay maṅgaḷ janani dēvi durgē mā
śubh kārīṇi varadē śaṅkari bhadre
simhavāhini mahiṣāsura-marddini
jagakārīṇi pālīni nāśini bhavatāriṇi

Victory to the divine Mother, Goddess Durga, bestower of auspiciousness, granter of boons, the lovely consort of Lord Shiva. The Goddess who rides a lion, slayer of the demon Mahishasura, creator, sustainer and destroyer of the world, She who takes us across the ocean of transmigration!

dil mēn liyē āśā āyē ham dvār tērē
daras kē pyāsē hamrē nainā matvārē
jñān aur bhakti kā man mēn dīp jalāō mā
vintī sunlō hamrī jagjayyā durgē mā

We have come to your doorstep with hope in our hearts, and with longing eyes that thirst for your darshan. Kindly light the lamp of knowledge and devotion in our mind. Please hear our request O victorious Mother Durga!

pār utārō bhavsāgar sē ambē mā
himagiri-nandini hai pāvanī tū jag-jananī
śubh aur maṅgaḷ kī rāh hamē dikhlāō
karuṇā bharī dr̥ṣṭi sē śītaḷ kar dēnā mā

O Mother, daughter of Mountain Himavan, pure one, mother of the universe, please help us cross the ocean of transmigration. Show us the path of auspiciousness and well being. Soothe us with your glance filled with compassion.

jay jay mā jay jay mā jay jay mā jay jay mā
jay jay mā jay jay mā jay jay mā jay jay mā

Victory to the Mother!

Jaya Jaya Śaṅkara Hara Hara (Tamil)

jaya jaya śaṅkara hara hara śaṅkara jaya jaya paramēśvarane
hara hara śaṅkara jaya jaya śaṅkara hara hara karuṇākarane

Victory to Shankara, the supreme Lord! Victory to Shankara, the compassionate one!

vānmakaḷ gaṅgai varum vazhi tannil āṇavam koṇḍālē
niḷmuṭi ennum sirayinil adanai nīkkiya guru nīyē/
āṇuṭan peṇṇum oruvarukkoruvar pūrakam endhrāyē
āgamapporulē umaiyoru bhāgan āgiyē nindhrāyē

When the Ganges flowed with ego, you are the Guru who bound her in your hair and removed her ego. O supreme Lord, you showed that men and women are equal by giving your half to Parvati.

pārkaṭal viṣamāy uyirkaḷukkellām pēriṭar vandālē
pōṭṭriṭum iraiyē abhayamaḷittu kātṭiṭuvāy nīyē
pārvati kēṭka guruvīn gītai pāṇkuṭan sonnāyē
pāridan guruvē makkaḷai kākka tāyena vandāyē

When the milky ocean was churned and the deadly poison came up, you protected the world by consuming it. At Parvati's request you enlightened her through the Guru Gita. You are the supreme Guru who has come as our Mother in order to protect us.

jaya jaya śaṅkara – hara hara śaṅkara

Victory to Shankara!

Jō Amma Jōjō (Telugu)

jō amma jōjō jōjō jōjō
jagadamba jōjō nidurappō
ammā lālī... jōjō lālī...

*O Sweet Mother, lullaby to you... Mother of universe lullaby to you... please sleep now
Mother, lullaby to you...*

nī jagamanta niduriñcinadamāmā
nī biḍḍalandarū bajjuṇḍinārammā/
hariharulu saitam paruṇḍināru
kṣaṇamaina mā kōsam pavvaḷimppavammā
ammā lālī... jōjō lālī...

*All of your creation is sleeping now. All of your children have fallen asleep. Even Vishnu
(the sustainer) and Shiva (the destroyer) have gone to sleep already. For our sake, at
least for a minute, please sleep. O Mother, lullaby to you...*

jōlapāḍi māku jñānamiccināvu
ceyya paṭṭi mammūnaḍippiñci nāvvu/
biḍḍalanu kāpāḍi alasipōtivammā
niduriñcani nīvū niduriñcālamāmā
ammā ammā lālī... jōjō lālī...

*By singing us cradle songs, you gave us knowledge of Self. Holding our hand, you made us
walk along the path. You protected your children, O Mother, and are now tired. O Mother
who never sleeps even for a moment, please sleep! O Mother, lullaby to you...*

nidranu kanipeṭṭē velugē nīvammā
hṛdillō uṇḍēṭi sākṣivi ammā
amṛtānandamai unna ō ammā
manassu uyyālālō nidurapō
ammā lālī... jōjō lālī...

*You are the eternal light that witnesses sleep. You dwell in our heart as eternal
consciousness. You are eternal bliss, that has manifested as our Mother. Please make
our ever swinging mind your cradle, and sleep. O Mother, lullaby to you...*

Kālamām Yātrayil (Malayalam)

kālamām yātrayil vazhi tet̤ti pōyappō!
kara kāṇākkataḷil alayēṇḍi vannappō!
oru nūru sūrya-kiraṇattin prabhayāl
tava pāda-padmam kaṇḍu
hṛttil snēhāmṛtam niṛaṇṇu

When I lost my way in the journey of time, when I swam in despair without seeing the shores of the ocean, I saw your lotus feet shining with the brilliance of a hundred suns, and my heart filled with the nectar of love.

oru nōkku kāṇān ennuḷḷam piṭayavē
oru vākku kēḷkkān kātōrttirikkavē
akatāril paninīrin malar-maṇam paratti
tava māṭṭṭr-vātsalyam coriṇṇu
manam prēmāmṛtattin aliṇṇu

As I yearned to get a sight of you, as I listened intently to hear a word from you, a divine fragrance filled my heart. You showered me with the tender love of a Mother, my heart merged in the ambrosia of your love.

tava snēha-mādhuryam nukarumbōḷ ariṇṇilla
prāṇande śvāsamāy mārūm
hṛttil jīvande nāḷamāy cērum
aṛiyāte ninnil ninnakalān iṭayāyāl
tirike viḷikkaṇē dēvi
nin kanivē enikk-abhayam

I did not know when I imbibed the sweetness of your love that you would become my life breath. You have become the inner flame that enlivens my heart. If I unknowingly move away from you, O Devi! Please call me back, your compassion is my sole refuge!

Kaḷḷam Kāṇikkīlum (Malayalam)

kaḷḷam kāṇikkīlum kaḷḷiyallā kāḷi
kālattin kāpaṭyam ēśātt-avaḷ
kāla-kālan tava kālkkal allō sadā
kāḷikā-dēvī kapāla-hastē

Kali plays pranks on us, yet She remains eternally pure, free of all deceit. Shiva, the destroyer of death, is at Your feet, O Devi Kalika, you who hold a human skull in your hand.

kaṇṇinum kaṇṇāyi kaṇḍirippū dēvi
kātinum kātāyi kēṭṭirippū
kaitava-śōṣaṇam kaikkonḍanīśa nī
kātyāyani śivē rākṣasaghnī
kāla-sarpattinde damśanam ēttivan
kālapurikk-aṅgu pōyitāte
kāttiṭān kelpezhum ambikē śrīkarī
kādambarī-priyē rakṣākarī
kālacakrattil kuṭuṅgi amarunna
kōlaṅgaḷkk-āśrayam āyirikkū

Devi resides within as the eye of the eye, she hears everything as the ear of the ear. You are the goddess who destroys all deceit, O Katayani, O Goddess Shivā, You destroy demons. Let me not be bitten by the serpent of time and go to death's abode. O Mother! You are the one who will save me. You are the abode of all auspiciousness, the protector, who loves the Kadambari flower. Remain as the refuge for all those who are caught in the wheel of time.

mannitil maṇṇāyi māriṭunnu dēham
māttam illāttatām māttamāyi
mānasam prāṇanōṭ-ottu gamikkumbōḷ
mālakattū mama mānasaghnī
mannilum viṇṇilum cutti naṭann-ivan
māṭṭ-jatharattil ettiṭāte
māṭṭ-caraṇa-yugaṅgaḷ smaricc-ende
mānasam māyil layicciṭēṇē
mōhavalā neyta māya tan māntrikam
māyāmayi tanne nīkkīṭaṇē

The body returns to the earth, the eternal Self travels upward along with the vital energy. Free me of all sorrow, O destroyer of the mind! Let me not wander on the earth or up in the sky, and return again to the womb of a mother. Let me always remember my Mother's feet, let my mind dissolve in you. O Mother! You are the one who has woven the magic web of illusion- will you not release me from all illusion?

Kaṇṇaṭaccīṭumbōḷ (Malayalam)

kaṇṇaṭaccīṭumbōḷ kāṇunnu ñān ammē
ninde manōhara-rūpam
kāṭōrttirikkumbōḷ kēḷkkunnu ñān ammē
ninde manōhara-gānam

I see your beautiful form, O Mother, as I close my eyes. I hear your beautiful songs, O Mother, as I listen intently.

ñān onn-uṛaṅgumbōḷ ñān ariyunnu nin
sāntvanamām kara-sparśam
ñān uṇarumbōḷ ñān ānandam koḷḷunnu
ammē nin darśanam nēṭān

I experience your soothing touch as I slide into sleep. My heart fills with joy when I wake up to experience your divine darshan.

ñān aliyunn-ammē ninnil aliyunnu
ñānum nīyum atonnāyi mārūnu
ñān enna bhāvam at-illāte āvunnu
nī enna satyam at-onnāyi tīrunnu

I merge into you Mother, I merge and we become One. I lose my sense of "I" and become one with your Truth.

aviṭutte apāra kṛpātirēkattāl
tattvam atentennu ñān inn-ariyunnu
etticciṭunnu nī en jīvane ammē
tat-tvam-asi pada-lakṣya-svarūpattil

Your infinite compassion has given me knowledge of the ultimate principle. Mother! You take this jiva to merge in the supreme self, the goal of the great dictum "you are that".

Kār Nīla Kaṭarkarayil (Tamil)

kār nīla kaṭarkarayil kālīśvari
piravi kaṭalai kaṭakka udavum paramēśvari
tunba kaṭalin muzhukum emai durgēśvari
inba kaṭalin āzhitta vantāy laḷitēśvari
kālīśvari ō paramēśvari durgēśvari ammā laḷitēśvari

O Kali residing on shores of the dark blue ocean, O goddess who helps us cross the ocean of birth and death! O Durga, we are drowning in the ocean of sorrow. O Lalitha, you have come to plunge us into the ocean of bliss. O mother Kali, Supreme Goddess, Durga, Lalitha!

ucchantalayil tāmarayil kamalāṭcci
niccalamāy vīṭrirukkum nī sāṭcci/
paccai paṭṭu puṭavay azhakil mīnāṭcci
iccai ellām pūrtti seyyum kāmāṭcci
kamalāṭcci ō nī sāṭcci mīnāṭcci ammā kāmāṭcci

*You are Kamaskshi who resides in the lotus at the top of our head (sahasrara chakra). You peacefully reside there as a witness; You are the beautiful Meenakshi wearing a green silk saree. You are the one who fulfils all our desires.
O Mother, Kamakshi, Meenakshi, you are the divine witness!*

jñāna vazhiyai vāzhntu kāttum jñānāmbikai
bhakti vazhiyai pāṭi kāttum parvatāmbikai
karma vazhiyai seytu kāttum karppakāmbikai
dharma vazhiyil naṭatti cellum dharmāmbikai
jñānāmbikai ō parvatāmbikai
karppākāmbikai ammā dharmāmbikai

O Jnanambika, who lives the path of Jnana, O Parvatambika who shows us the path of devotion. O Karpakambika, who shows us the path of action. O Dharmambika, who leads us in the path of dharma. O Mother, Jnanambika, Parvatambika, Karpakambika, Dharmambika!

muttukkellām muttē ammā māriyammā
vittaikkellām vittai nīyē pēcciyammā
porumaikkellām uraiviṭamē ponnammā
sirumaitanam poruttaruḷum cellammā
māriyammā ō pēcciyammā ponnammā enkal cellammā

O Mariyamma, You are the gem of gems. O Pechiyamma, you are the master of all arts. O Mother, you are the storehouse of patience. O darling Mother, you bear with all our shortcomings. Our darling mother, mariyamma!

ōm śakti ōm śakti ōm śakti ōm
ōm śakti ōm śakti ōm śakti ōm

Kāṭṭinde Īṇattil (Malayalam)

kāṭṭinde īṇattil kātōrttirunnu ñān
yamuna tan tīrattil ēkākiyāy
niśāgandhiyōṭ-ottu ñānum ī rātriyil
tēṭukayāṇ-ende priya tōzhane

*I listen intently to the rhythm of the breeze as I sit in solitude at the banks of the Yamuna.
In this lovely night, I seek my beloved. The fragrant night blooming jasmine waits along
with me.*

paurṇamikk-entitra cantam innu
kaṇṇan varum ennu nī ariññō?
rākkilī-kūṭṭamē niṅgaḷ inn-īṇattil
prēmānurāgam pozhippat-entē

*The radiant moon looks so lovely tonight, did you hear that Krishna is coming? O
nightingales, why are you singing songs of love, tonight?*

rāvinum inn-oru nāṇam kuṇukkam
āreyō kāttirikkunna pōle
cillakaḷ talatāzhtti pūmazha peyyunnu
nirvṛtiyil muṅgi rāvunīle

*The night seems to wait, shyly expecting someone. The branches bend low and shower
flowers to the ground. The night is immersed in bliss.*

vēṇugānam muzhaṅgīṭunnu nīle
kōri taricu nilkkunnu rādha
kaṇṇande āgamam vaikiyennākilum
svapnaṅgaḷ okkeyum pūvaṇiñṇu

*The melody of the flute fills the air. Radha stands still, thrilled within Her heart. Krishna
has arrived, though He tarried - and all her dreams burst into flower!*

Kṛpaykkāyi Bhajippū (Malayalam)

kṛpaykkāyi bhajippū ñān janani
mama janani mama janani
kṛpaykkāyi bhajippū ñān mama janani
mama janani mama janani

I worship you to receive your grace, my Mother!

ambē pāhi pāhi pāhi
pāhi pāhi pāhi mām

O Mother, protect me!

ennullinn-uḷḷil uṇarum ī
mōhattin neṭu vīrppukaḷil
coriyaṇē daya kṛpānidhē
ninnil ninnum ñān akalātirikkān

I feel desires arise within me, O treasure house of compassion, please shower your grace that I may never feel distant to you.

kaivazhikaḷ palataṅgu tāṇḍi
sāgaram tēṭunna nadi ennapōl
vazhi ariyāte en manam
tēṭunnu tava caraṇayugaḷam

Like a river that seeks for the ocean, flowing into many small creeks and rivulets, my mind also wanders in search of your lotus feet, not knowing the way to you.

Mahādēvi (Malayalam)

mahādēvi mahādēvi mahādēvi tozhunnēn
aṭimalariṇa raṇḍum kaikūppi tozhunnēn
azhakērum bhagavatiye kaṇikaṇḍu tozhunnēn
kēśādipādam sadā manatāril tozhunnēn

O Great goddess, I worship you, I worship your divine lotus feet. I see and worship the lovely form of Bhagavati, as I open my eyes at the break of dawn. Let your form, from head to toe, shine within my blossoming heart.

kārkuntalazhalōlum tirumuṭi tozhunnēn
vārtiṅkaḷ prabha coriyum mukhapadmam tozhunnēn
tilakattāl śōbhikkum tirunētti tozhunnēn
kāruṇyam tuḷumbunna tirumizhikaḷ tozhunnēn

I worship the beautiful dark, long and curly hair. I worship the lovely lotus face radiant as the silver moon. I worship the divine brow shining with the sandal paste mark. I worship the divine eyes brimming over with compassion.

mukkutti aṇiññoru nāsika tozhunnēn
sūryacandranmār viḷaṅgum karṇṇaṅgaḷ tozhunnēn
nirakānti tiṅgum tūmandahāsam tozhunnēn
ātmaprabha coriyum pūppuñciri tozhunnēn

I worship the nose that wears the brilliant nose ring. I worship the ears wearing the sun and moon as earrings. I worship the peerlessly beautiful and tender smile. I worship the smile that overflows with the bliss of the Self.

centoṇḍippazham vellum adharaṅgaḷ tozhunnēn
mullappūnirāmōlum dantaṅgaḷ tozhunnēn
madhuragītam pozhiyum kaṇṭhamatu tozhunnēn
makkaḷe cērttaṇaykkum vakṣassu tozhunnēn

I worship the lips that are lovely to behold. I worship the teeth that are the color of jasmine flowers. I worship the throat from which flows sweet melodies. I worship her who embraces her children close to her bosom.

makkaḷe tārāṭṭum tṛkkaraṅgaḷ tozhunnēn
ākāśam pōl viśālam maṭittatṭu tozhunnēn
grahadōṣam tīrkkunna jānukkaḷ tozhunnēn
bhaktarkk-ānandam ēkum tiru naṭanam tozhunnēn

I worship the divine hands that caress her children. I worship the divine lap as expansive as the sky. I worship the lovely knees that destroy the evil effects of planets. I worship the divine dance that delights devotees.

satyadharmamāy viḷaṅgum cēvaṭikaḷ tozhunnēn
bhaktakōṭi namikkum daśanakham tozhunnēn
aṭimuṭi paramēśi dēviye tozhunnēn
pādādi kēśam nityam tozhuttiṭānāyi tīraṇē

I worship the feet that shine resplendent as truth and virtue. I worship the ten toenails that millions of devotees bow down to. I worship the lovely form of the supreme Goddess from her divine feet to her lovely hair. May I always be able to worship your divine form, every day of my life...

Mahiṣāsurā-Marddini Mahā-Pātaka (Sanskrit)

mahiṣāsurā-marddini mahā-pātaka-nāśini
praṇatārtti vināśini praṇavābdhi vihāriṇi
malayācala-vāśini mamatā-mada-nāśini
saccinmaya-rūpiṇi śaraṇagata-pālīni

O Mother! Slayer of the demon Mahishasura, You revel in the ocean of consciousness represented by the syllable Om! You dwell in the Malaya mountain, and destroy attachment and pride. Embodiment of consciousness, protector of those who take refuge in you!

pāhi mām jagadīśvari dēhi mē karuṇāmṛtam

O Goddess of the world, protect me! Grant me the nectar of your compassion!

jñānāmṛta-dāyini jani-duḥkha-vināśini
karuṇāmṛta-varṣiṇi kalikanmaṣa-nāśini
vēdāmṛta-rūpiṇi varadē abhayaṅkari
caraṇāmbujam ambe tē śaraṇam mama santatam

You grant eternal knowledge and destroy the suffering of transmigration. You shower us with your infinite mercy and destroy the evils of this dark age. You are the nectar of the eternal Vedas, you bless us and make us fearless. O Mother, your lotus feet are forever my refuge.

Man Tujhme Rahē (Hindi)

man tujhme rahē bas magan magan
dīn rāt rahē bas ēk lagan

May my mind be always absorbed in You. Day and night may I long for You.

kaise tujhē pāūñ
tujh mēñ bas jāūñ
ḍhūñḍhūñ maiñ tujhkō
yā khud khō jāūñ

How can I reach you? How can I merge in you? In search of You may I lose myself.

kaise maiñ manāūñ
sāvallkō rijhāūñ
āñsū kī laḍiyāñ
dīn rāt pirōūñ

How can I please you? O Beloved, how can I cajole You? Day and night, I am stringing garlands of tears for you.

kisē hāl sunāūñ
yē dard batāūñ
jaisē jalbin machlī
yūñ taḍpat jāūñ

Who can I tell my sorrow? How do I express this pain? I am writhing in pain like a fish out of water.

Maṇamilla Madhuvilla (Malayalam)

maṇamilla madhuvilla vana-sūnam ṇān ammē
neṭunāl ninakkāyi kāttirippū/
onnē enikkoru āśayulḷu – tava
pūjā-malarāyi tīrnniṭēṇam – ā
tṛppāda-padmattil cērnniṭēṇam

O Mother, I'm a wild flower devoid of fragrance or nectar. I've been waiting for your arrival for many days. I have only one desire: to become an offering at your holy feet. Please fulfil this desire.

annapānādikaḷ illāte nidrā-
vihīnayāy ammē ṇān kāttirippū
vāṭāte taḷarāte veyil ēṭṭu kariyāte
ātmārppaṇattināyi kāttirippū... ammē
pūjā-malarāy nī cērkkukillē?

O Mother, I have forgone food, drinks and sleep in anticipation of your arrival. Let me not wilt or get scorched by the sun, so that I can surrender to you. O Mother, won't you let me be one of the flowers used for worshipping you?

ammē... ammē... ṇān ninde ponnōmal sūnuvallē

O Mother, am I not your darling son?

onn-ende cārē nī vannīṭumō
en manō-vēdana kaṇḍīṭumō?/
tṛkkara-valliyāl onn-enne tazhukukil
ende ī janmam sudhanyam-allō... ammē
ṇānum nin malarāṭi cērum-allō

Won't you come close to me and see my anguish for yourself? If you caress me with your holy hand, my life will be blessed. I will merge in your feet.

pizhayentu ceytu ṇān ambikē neṭunālāy
padamalar cērāṭṭi kāṭṭu-puṣpam?
innu varum amma ippōḷ varum enna
āśayōṭe ṇān kāttirippū... ammē
ājīvanāntam ṇān kāttirikkām

*O Mother, what mistake have I done that you should keep this wild flower away from you?
I am waiting with the expectation that you will come today, now. O Mother, I am prepared
to wait for my whole life.*

Mathuraykku Pōyiṭṭu (Malayalam)

mathuraykku pōyiṭṭu nāl-ērayāy-allō
madhu-sūdanan kaṇṇan mōhana-varṇṇan
maṭaṅgi vannīṭuvān mizhinīr tuṭaykkuvān
mādhavan entē maṭicciṭunnu

It has been long since the dark hued Krishna, the destroyer of the demon Madhu, left for Mathura. Why does Madhava tarry there? Why does he delay to come back and wipe the tears from my eyes?

kṛṣṇa-murārē kṛṣṇa-murārē kṛṣṇa-murārē
kṛṣṇa-murārē kṛṣṇa-murārē kṛṣṇa-murārē

O Krishna, who destroyed the demon Mura...

nin virahāgni śaraṅgaḷ orāyiram
uḷḷu tuḷaṅṇu taṛaṅṇu/
kṛṣṇa... kṛṣṇa...
cambaka sūna sugandha parāgampōl
āgatam āvuka saundaryamē/

A thousand arrows of great sorrow, of intense longing for you, have pierced my heart. Krishna, O Krishna! O Beautiful one, come to me like the gentle breeze bearing the fragrance of the Champaka flower.

eriṅṇutāzhum tārakamāy mizhi
kuzhaṅṇu vīzhum mumbē
kṛṣṇa... kṛṣṇa...
karaḷin iṭavazhi nizhal mūṭum mumbē
ēkuka nin karuṇāmṛta rūpam

Before my eyes droop like a falling star, Krishna, O Krishna! Before the path that leads to my Self becomes dark, grant me the vision of your compassionate, immortal form.

Mērī Pyāri Mā (Hindi)

mērī pyāri mā... ō sundar mayyā
tēre darśan se man mērā khil gayā ammā/
darśan nē tēre miṭā diyā duḥkh kō
khuṣiyōn se man mērā bhar gayā ammā

My darling Mother, my beautiful Mother, my heart has blossomed with your darshan. Your darshan removed my sorrows and filled my heart with happiness.

bhavasāgar nē ghēr liyā thā
har pal main yē soc rahā thā/
kaun bacāyēgā mujhkō?/
mā kī āñkhōn ne diyā mujhe viśvās
kī mā hamēsā hai mēre sāth mēre pās

*The ocean of samsara had entrapped me, even as I thought every moment—
'Who will rescue me?' Mother's eyes give me the faith that she would always be there by me.*

kitnē janmōn se bhaṭak rahā thā
cintāōn mē ulajh gayā thā
hōgā kyā nahī patā thā
mā ke caraṇōn mēn mil gayi mukti
janam kā lakṣya mēre pūra hō gayā

How many lifetimes have I been wandering lost, entangled in worries. Clueless as to what the future would bring, I was saved by the refuge that Mother gave me at her feet. The purpose of my life is now fulfilled.

Mizhinīr Ozhukki (Malayalam)

mizhinīr ozhukki ñān kattu nilpū
ammē nin mandahāsam innonnu kāṇān
kālaṅgaḷ ēreyāy kattu nilpū
ammē kaṇṇīrumāyi ñān kattu nilpū

*O Mother! I wait with tears streaming down my cheeks to see your smiling face. O Mother!
I have been waiting for long- with tears I am waiting for you.*

prēma-sāgaram ambikē
nin cāratt-aṇayān ñān koticcu
veṇṭiṅkaḷ prabhayōlum vadanam kāṇān
vembunna manamōṭe kattu nilpū

*O Ambika, ocean of love! I yearn to be near to you. I wait with an aching heart to see your
face as radiant as the silver moon.*

kāruṇya-vāridhe jagadambikē
tavapāda pūjakkāyi ñān koticu
paninīr malarin itaḷpōle
ṭṛppādam aṇayān kattu nilpū

*You are the ocean of compassion, the Mother of this universe. I yearn to worship your
divine feet. I wait to fall at your feet like the fragrant petals of a delicate rose.*

ammē mahēśvari jagadambikē
ādiparāśakti kaitozhunnēn

*O Mother! Great Goddess, Mother of the Universe, primordial power, I pray to you with
deep reverence.*

Muḷu Muḷugi (Kannada)

muḷu muḷugi ēḷ kāgē
ēddamel hār kāgē
muḷugēddu hāriddu ōnde kāgē
adu jīva kāgē

Many crows (the jivatma) appear to dive into the ocean of samsara, but in reality it is but one jivatma traveling through countless births.

hala janma muḷu muḷugi biḍugaḍēyu bekāgi
hārित्तु mukṭigāgi namma śrīharigē śaraṇāgi

After getting birth and death again and again over several lifetimes, finally fed-up and desiring for eternal freedom, the jeevatma takes refuge in Lord Sri Hari.

tānōnde uṇṇade tannēlla baḷagava
kāv kāv ēndū kūgittu kāgē/
idda ōkkaṇṇu kāṇade mudi indu
mankāgi kuḷitittu ōṇṭi kāgē

As a crow caws and calls all its relatives, not wanting to eat alone, the jiva involves others in the fulfillment of his selfish desires. Not using its eye of viveka, the crow sits dazed and confused, not knowing what to do next.

hindaṇā janmagaḷa nēppāgi kōragittu
saccidānanda viṭṭhalanna nēnēsittu /
tīrtha-kṣetradi bhaktarunḍ-ēlēya hēkkittu
mukṭiphala dōrakidant-āytu jīvakkē/
mukṭiphala dōrakidant-āytu

Recalling the deeds done in the past lives, the jeevatma grieves and repents for its bad actions. Now he remembers Lord Vithala, the source of true bliss. Being in the company of saints and devotees, the jivatma engages in satsang. And finally the jeevatma attains ultimate freedom.

hari hari gōvinda śaranu
hari hari gōvinda śaranu śaranu

Seek refuge at the sacred feet of the Lord Sri Hari.

Nāgēśvara Nārāyaṇa-Sēvita (Kannada)

nāgēśvara nārāyaṇa-sēvita nitya śuddha nirañjananē
bhūta-nāyaka bhasma-bhūṣita pārvati-priya paramēśvaranē

O Lord of serpents, Lord Viṣṇu worships You, who are eternally pure. You are Lord of all created beings. O Supreme Lord, adorned by ashes, Your consort, Pārvati loves You dearly.

bhaktara-bandhu kārūṇya-sindhu nandīśvara narakāntakanē
kaluṣa-bharita kali-dōṣa-sahita iha kāyavidanu nirmala-goḷisu

You are friend of devotees, an ocean of compassion, Lord of Nandi (the divine bull, Lord Śiva's vehicle), and deliverer of souls destined for hell. Please purify this body, stained by the sins of this dissolute age.

bilva-priyanē bhīma-śaṅkaranē sundarēśa sarvēśvaranē
rāga-dvēṣa svārtha tumbiha jīvanivana pāvana-goḷisu

O Bhīmaśaṅkar (a form of Lord Śiva), You are fond of bilva leaf offerings. You are the Lord of Beauty, nay, the Lord of all. Please deliver me from likes, dislikes and selfishness, which mar my life.

līlā-jāladi hālāhalava hīrinalida śrī-nīla-kaṇṭhanē
karuṇā-mayanē karpūra-gauranē karapiḍidenannanu kāpāḍu

O Nīlakaṇṭha (blue-throated one), for You, even swallowing poison was divine play. O camphor-hued embodiment of compassion, please save me.

śiva śiva hara hara śaṅkaranē
jaya jaya śaśidhara śubha-karanē

Victory to Lord Śiva, the Destroyer! Victory to the auspicious one, whose locks are adorned with a crescent moon!

Nēnēdi Nēnēdi (Telugu)

nēnēdi nēnēdi amma, antā nīvaitē amma
dēhamu nīvē amma, jagamu nīvē amma

O Mother, where can I be when you are all-pervading? You are this body. You are the whole creation.

kannula velugu nīvamma, cevula viniki nīvamma
ūpiri prāṇamu nīvamma, nāluka ruci nīvamma
palukula paluku nīvamma, kaṇṭhapu nādamu nīvamma
vennuku balamu nīvamma, cētula nērppu nīvamma

O Mother, you are the light in the eyes. You are the hearing in the ears. You are the breath and life energy. You are the taste in the tongue. You are the words for speech. You are the sound in the throat. You are the strength of the backbone. You are the skill in the hands.

bhāvana cēsēdi nīvamma, matiki smṛtivi nīvamma
buddhiki sārathi nīvamma, edalō vunnadi nīvamma
manassuku sākṣi nīvamma, nēnanu eruka nīvamma
ahamunu campu ō amma, nīvē migalāli amma

O Mother, you are the source of imagination. You are the memory for the mind. You are the charioteer for the intellect. You dwell in the heart. You are the witness consciousness in the mind. You are the very awareness of 'I am.' Please kill my ego. May you alone remain within.

bhairavi bhārgavi śaraṇam, bhārati śārada śaraṇam
śrīlakṣmi kālī śaraṇam, amṛtā śaraṇam śaraṇam

Victory to the Divine Mother!

Nēnenta Śiva Śiva (Telugu)

nēnenta śiva śiva nēnenta
nī ananta viśvamulō nēnenta

O Shiva, what am I in your vast universe?

brahmāṇḍamulō sūryaḍenta
sūryamaṇḍalamulō bhūmiyenta
bhūmilō nādēśa menta ūrenta
nā ūrulō nā illenta nēnenta
nēnenta... nēnenta...?

What is sun when compared to the entire Universe? What is earth when compared to solar system? What is my country and my village when compared to earth? What is my house and me when compared to my village?

nī sr̥ṣṭillō nā āstiyenta
kāluḍi nāṭṭyāmlō nā brattukenta
antaṭṭā vunnadi śivudē aṇṭṭā
'nēnanu' ahamū vīḍāli anta
nēnenta... nēnenta...?

*What is my wealth when compared to your creation? What is my life in the dance of time?
Only Shiva is there everywhere, leave the feeling of 'I'!*

śiva śiva śiva anāli anta
hara hara hara pāḍāli anta

Let everyone chant 'Shiva Shiva', let everyone sing 'Hara Hara!'

śambhō śaṅkarā... hara śambhō śaṅkarā

Nin Nāmam (Malayalam)

nin nāmam ennum japiccu japiccu ñān
ende pērennō maṇannu pōyi
uḷḷil tiḷaṅgiṭum nin rūpa-kāntiyil
en rūpavum cērnn-aliññu pōyi

O Mother! Constantly chanting your name I have forgotten mine. My form has merged into your resplendent form that shines within my heart.

tulyam-illāttat-ī snēham ammē prēma-
sarvasvamē nammaḷ tammil ennum
anya-cintakk-iṭam tellum illāteyāy
en manam dhanyamāy tīrnniṭaṭṭē

O Mother! Your love is unequalled, your love is everything to me. Let no other thought come between us, let my mind remain blessed and content.

nirmala-prēmattin ānanda-vīthiyil
raṇdu-pērkk-ill-iṭam ennu kēḷppū
nin manassin kōṇil enneyum cērkkāṇē
onnāyi nammaḷ ā pāta pūkān

I have heard that in the path of bliss and pure love, there is no space for two to walk together. Please give me some space in the corner of your heart so that we may become one and walk the blissful path.

pakalil ñān virahattin-aṅgāra-śayya tan
sahanavum sādhana ākkiṭunnu
rāvil, kināvil nin pādāmbujaṅgaḷil
tala cāyccu, mizhivārtt-uṅgiṭunnu

In my wakefulness, bearing the intense pain of your separation becomes my spiritual practice. At night, I cry myself to sleep, resting my head on your lotus feet.

samaya-mēghaṅgaḷ en manujanma-maruvitil
nimiṣaṅgaḷ varṣicc-ozhiññiṭavē
punar darśanattinu vidhi vannu cērumō
ghana-śyāmaḷē dēvi karuṇāmbudē

As the clouds of time pour down as wasted seconds in the desert of my life, O Devi, dark and lovely one, the lotus of compassion - will I ever be able to see you again?

taḷarum en tanu-mānasaṅgaḷe tazhukiṭān
nī ozhiññ-ār-enikk-amṛtāmbikē
tuṭarum ī janmāntaraṅgaḷ tan yātrayil
tuṇa enikk-āru vēṛ-abhayāmbikē

*O Mother of immortal bliss! Who else but you can caress and bring new life to this tired
body and mind? Who else but you, O Mother who grants fearlessness,
will be my support and guide in my journey through forthcoming lives?*

Nīvu Vēru (Telugu)

nīvu vēru rādha vēru
kānē kādulē kṛṣṇā
yugaḷa-manōhara-rūpam atē kadā kṛṣṇā –
atē kadā kṛṣṇā

O Krishna, you are not different from Radha, you are the most beautiful pair!

sṛjana-janani-rūpam nīvē kṛṣṇā
janana-maraṇa-kāṭalī nīvē kṛṣṇā
aṇuvaṇuvu unnadanta nīvē kadā kṛṣṇā
nālōni unikki annadi nīvēlē kṛṣṇā

O Krishna, you are the Mother of creation, you are the ocean of birth and death, you are present in each and every atom, you are the existence within me.

sthīramu nīvē calanamū nīvē kṛṣṇā
sāgarappu alavū nīvē kṛṣṇā
terappai āṭe citramu nīvē kadā kṛṣṇā
nā unikkī nā gativī nīvē kṛṣṇā

You are the moving and the non-moving, you are the wave in the ocean, you are the picture that is playing on the screen, you are my existence, you are my refuge!

rādhē kṛṣṇā... nā gati nīvē kṛṣṇā...

O Radha Krishna, you are my refuge!

Oru Taṭaiyā (Tamil)

oru taṭaiyā iru taṭaiyā orāyiram taṭaiyammā
ulagil unnai vandaṭaiya ēninda nilaiyammā
taṭaiyellām paṭiyākki tandiṭum tāy nīyillaiyō
maṭai tiranda kaṇṇīrai māṭruvadun anbillaiyō

*Not one, not two, there are thousands of obstacles in this world to reach You. Why is it so?
Are you not the Mother who turns even the obstacles into stepping stones? Is it not your
love that transforms a flood of tears into joy?*

nī uraitta mozhiyellām nilai uṇarttum poruḷāgum
nī siritta sirippellām nilai uyarttum aruḷāgum
nī vidaitta vidaiyellām endanadu guṇamāgum
nī aṇaitta aṇaippellām enai maṇanda kaṇamāgum

*Your words awaken us to our true being, your laughter blesses us to rise to our true nature.
The virtues in me are the seeds you have sown. The moments when I blissfully forgot myself
are those moments when you embraced me.*

nī pāṭiṭum pāṭalellām tittikkum tēnāgum
ninaippirinda en nilaiyum nilattiliṭṭa mīnāgum
nilavulagil nilaitta tuṇai nīyinṭri yārāgum
nīyillā vāzhavenṭrum niccayamāy vīṇāgum

*The songs you sing are as sweet as honey. I am like a fish out of water when I am away
from you. Who is there other than you as my constant support in this world? A life without
you is surely in vain.*

Padamalar-Aṭikaḷ (Malayalam)

padamalar-aṭikaḷ tozhunnēn ammē
padatāril abhayam nī ēkīṭaṇē
entināy vannennu ñān maṛannu
puṇyamām ī janmam pāzhākkayō

O Mother! I bow down to your lotus feet! Grant me refuge in them. I have forgotten why I came, I am wasting the gift of a human birth.

nēṭēṇḍatentenn-aṛiññēṇkilum
nēṭuvān manatāril śuddhiyilla
nin kṛpayuṇḍēlum tan kṛpayillēṇkil
en manam eṅgane śuddham ākum?

I know what I am supposed to gain, yet my mind does not remain focused on it. Your grace flows towards me, yet I lack my own grace. How will my mind become pure?

āṭma-kṛpaykkāy pariśramam ceyyum ī
ārttanām enne nayikkēṇamē
aparādhān akhilavum akattuk-endammē
aṭimalar akatāril teḷiyēṇamē

O Mother! Won't you guide this helpless one, who is striving to gain the grace of the Self? Make my heart free of all faults, let your lotus feet shine within my heart!

Paramporuḷe (Tamil)

paramporuḷe parāśakti tāyē... tāyē... tāyē...
paritavikka vaikkāte viraivil varuvāyē
varuvāyē... varuvāyē...
oru varam aruḷvāyē aruḷmazhai pozhivāyē
ammā... anbenum pālūṭṭi vaḷarttāyē

O supreme Goddess, O Mother! We yearn to see you, please come quickly. Grant us a boon, shower your grace upon us. O Mother you nourish us with the milk of your love.

pāl pōl tūya uḷḷam koṇḍa kāḷiyamma
nīlavānam pōl eṅkum parantu nīraintu nilkkum en amma
endrum aruḷmazhai pozhium en amma...
endrum aruḷmazhai pozhium en amma
amma... endrum ēn asaiyāmal irukkindrāy

O mother Kali you have a heart as pure as milk, my Mother, you are all pervading like the sky. You always shower your grace, O Mother. O Mother, why are you indifferent?

tavarizhaitta makkaḷ endru pārāmal
tavarāmal vantu aruḷum, varam aruḷum annaiyē
amma un pirivu tāṅkavillai ammā
amma un pirivu tāṅkavillai ammā
ammā... aṭimalaril aṭaikkalam taruvāyē

O Mother, you continue to bless us, knowing well that we have committed mistakes. I am unable to bear this separation, O Mother, please grant me refuge at your lotus feet!

Praṇava-Śarīrā (Sanskrit)

praṇava-śarīrā prapanna-śaraṇā
pārvati-putrā parātparā
gaṇapati-dēvā gajamukha-ramyā
guruguha-vandyā śivātmajā

O Ganapati, whose body is the syllable om, who grants refuge, son of Goddess Parvati, most supreme one! Beautiful Lord Ganapati with an elephant face, worshiped by Lord Muruga, son of Lord Shiva!

cāru-śarīrā candana-varṇā
cāmara-karṇā cidātmakā
śōbhana-rūpā śaṅkara-tanayā
siddhida-varadā dayāmayā
gajamukha gajamukha gaṇanāthā
gaurī-nandana gaṇanāthā

Your beautiful body is the colour of sandalwood and you have large ears. You are the embodiment of consciousness. Your form is resplendent, you are the son of Shiva, you are the compassionate bestower of boons. Leader of the ganas, elephant-faced Lord, son of Goddess parvati!

sādhaka-sukhadā mōhana-caritā
mr̥tyuñjaya-suta gaṇēśvarā
vighna-gaṇāntaka viśva-manōhara
vēda-viharaṇa vināyakā
gajamukha gajamukha gaṇanāthā
gaurī-nandana gaṇanāthā

You bring joy to the ascetics and your story is enchanting. You are the Lord of the ganas, the son of the great Lord Shiva. You destroy obstacles, and captivate the world with your beauty. You delight in the Vedas, O Lord Ganapati! Leader of the ganas, elephant-faced Lord, son of Goddess parvati!

Prārabdhaccumaṭum (Malayalam)

prārabdhaccumaṭum cummi lōbhakāṭṭil ulaññu
mōhattērōṭṭum manuḷā dēhātmadhī akāṭṭū

O Man! You carry the burden of accumulated Karma and sway in the winds of greed. As you drive the chariot of dreams and desires, abandon your wrong identification with your body.

haripādē śritanāyi tiru nāmam urukkazhiccu
mālīnyam akāṭṭi manasi mallāriyil bhakti tēṭū
vaikuṇṭhanu mukti ēkān vaiṣamyam atētum uṇḍō
vairāgya-jñāna nīravāl vaikātā padam aṇayū

Surrender to the feet of Lord Hari, chant his sacred names. Make the mind pure and seek devotion to Lord Sri Krishna. The Lord who resides in Vaikuṇṭha can swiftly grant liberation. Attain his divine feet in the fullness of detachment and knowledge.

sādhū-sēvā paranāyi bhava-bandha kurukkazhiccu
sāphalyam aṭaṇṇu tapasā maunādiyil niṣṭha nēṭū
kaikoṇḍatu bhakti ēkān kairākaryam atāvatuṇḍō
naivēdyamāka mikavāl caitanyam atāy uṇarū

By serving others, undo the ropes that bind you to this world. Become disciplined in the austerities of meditation and silence. Mere servitude will not grant pure devotion - offer yourselves to God and awaken to the pure consciousness within!

Rāmabhakta Hanumān (Tamil)

rāmabhakta hanumān jaya jaya rāmabhakta hanumān

Victory to Hanuman, the devotee of Lord Rama.

añjanamaindā āñjanēyā anbudūtanē anumantā
vānaravīrā vāyukumārā vantōḷ mennaikai vaṭivazhagā

Hanuman, son of Anjana, you are a messenger of love. You are a warrior with puffy cheeks and you are the son of wind god. You are charming with strong shoulders and a beautiful smile.

mōtiram tandu sītaiyin vadanam malarcceydavan nīyallavā
rāmanin śōkam māṭriyadālē sundara-kāṇḍam – unadallavā

You are the one who made Sita smile by giving her lord Rama's ring. You made lord Rama happy by your actions, hence, you are the hero of the Sundara Kanda of the Ramayana.

rāmanin kadaiyai kēṭpadarkendṛē varampeṭradālē – sirañjīvi
rāmanai vaṇangum aṭiyavartamakku kāvalanāga varuvāy nī

You got the boon of immortality to listen to the stories of Sri Rama. You will come to guard those who worship lord Rama.

jānaki-rāman azhagiya uruvam nīraintirukkum un – neñjinilē
añjutal illā āñjanēyan pōlillai bhaktar – bhūmiyilē

Your heart is filled with the beautiful image of lord Rama. There is no greater devotee on earth than the fearless Hanuman.

rāma rāma jaya rājā rām
rāma rāma jaya sītā rām

Victory to king Rama! Victory to Sita Rama!

Tālēlō (Tamil)

tālēlō en bāla kaṇṇā tālēlō...
en maṭiyil talaisāyttu ōveṭu kaṇṇā tālēlō
mayilppīli sūḍiya kārkontalin
menmai ērkka maṭi enna tavam seytatō
ārērō... rārīrō... ārārō...

Sleep my little Krishna, put your head on my lap and rest. My lap has been blessed to feel the softness of your head with beautiful dark hair adorned with a peacock feather.

en kaikaḷil sīrāṭi ōyveṭu kaṇṇā tālēlō
ulagaṇkaḷ ellām paṭaittavaṇe unnai
eṭukka kaikaḷ enna tavam seytatō
ārērō... rārīrō... ārārō...

Let me caress you in my arms while you rest O Krishna... My hands have been blessed to hold you - the creator of all the worlds.

en tālāṭṭu kēṭṭu nī ōveṭu kaṇṇā tālēlō
pullāṅkuzhalin nāthane untan
pukazh pāṭa en kural enna tavam seytatō
ārērō... rārīrō... ārārō...

O Lord who holds the flute, my voice has been blessed to sing your praises.

tālēlō kaṇṇā en bāla kaṇṇā tālēlō

Sleep O Krishna, sleep my little Krishna

Taṇupavanan (Malayalam)

taṇupavanan śruti-mīṭṭum vṛndāvana-kuñjē
rāsalīlā-bhāvam ārnna rādhikēśvaran

The cool breeze played its melody in the groves of Vrindavan; Radha's Lord decided to dance the Rasa leela.

jīvātmā-paramātmā-yōgam allayō! – paran
prakṛtiyōṭu cērnna sarga-līlayallayō
phulla-bhāvam allayō!

It is the union of the individual self with the supreme being, it is the divine play of creation-the dance of the absolute with primordial nature, it is the blossoming of the self.

sr̥ṣṭi-pālanātmakanām bhuvana-pālakan
nr̥tyavādya-gānaghōṣa-vr̥ṣṭi ceykayō
svayam hr̥ṣṭan-ākayō

*The Lord of the Universe, the sustainer, the indweller in every being, is raining down a glorious festival of dance and music to the accompaniment of drum beats
He is rejoicing within Himself!*

jīvabhāvam ārnna gōpikā-janaṅgaḷe
divya-bhāvam ēki ātma-līnakaḷ ākki
ānanditar ākki

*He uplifted the gopis of Vrindavan from their identification from the body
And dissolved them into their infinite Self. He granted them divine bliss!*

jīvēśvarā murārē... paramēśvarā dayālō...

O Lord of my life, destroyer of the demon Mura, O Supreme Lord, most compassionate One!

Tēṭēṇḍat-Onnine (Malayalam)

tēṭēṇḍat-onnine tēṭuvān ariyāte
tēṭittalarunna manujā
tēṭēṇḍat-uḷḷil āṇennuḷḷat-ōrāte
vāṭi nī vīzhunnu verutē

O Man! You do not know how to seek the truth, yet you seek and become exhausted. Not knowing that you should seek within yourself, you become tired and fall.

nityam allātuḷḷa lōkattil alayāte
satya-svarūpate ōrkkū
nityamāy satyamāy vastu-svarūpamāy
nilpatallō nijasatta

Do not wander in this transient world, reflect upon the form of Truth. Existence, pure consciousness pervades all, it is the eternal Truth.

karagatamāy-uḷḷor-ātmasukham viṭṭu
nizhal nēṭi alayunna nīyum
tuzha viṭṭu gati viṭṭu tōṇiyil alayunna
pāmaran āṇennat-ōrkkū

You have abandoned the bliss of the Self within, and run in search of shadows. Know that you are adrift in the ocean without an oar or knowledge of the shore.

piṭivāśi nalkumō, dambham nirañña nin
atibuddhi nalkumō śānti?
vinayavum aparannu hṛdayattil ēkunna
iṭavumē śānti tan mārgam

Will stubbornness, pride and craftiness grant you peace? The way to peace is humility and the space you give to others in your heart.

Tozhuda Karamum (Tamil)

tozhuda karamum azhuda vizhiyum
ezhudum enadu kathaiyinai
ezhudkōlum muzhudumāga
ezhudiṭāda nilaiyinai
pozhuḍu alarndu pozhuḍu vāṭum
pūvaippōlē en manam
pūvaittūvi tozhum enakku
tēnaippōlē unvaram

My eyes full of tears and my palms joined in prayer narrate my story. Even my pen cannot fully describe my state. The flower of my mind blooms and wilts like the horizon at dawn and dusk. I worship you with flowers, your blessings are like nectar.

vāzhumvagaiyai arindiṭādu vāzhuminda sirumanam
pāzhumkiṇaṛ eṇṭraṇḍum pāyṇdu senṭru vizhundiṭum
vīzhum maganai tāṅkivizhinīr tūṭaikka vēṇḍum unkaram
sūzhumvinaigaḷ tīraśūlam ēṇḍavēṇḍum nirandaram
ēṇḍavēṇḍum nirandaram

This materialistic mind does not know the right way to live. Knowing the external world to be a deep well of sorrows, it still dives in. May your hands hold this falling child and wipe away my tears. With your protective trident, may You always save me from trouble.

azhuvadēṇṭrāl āṭṭralillā siruvarin seyalāgumē
manam tirandu unniṭattil azhuvadō tarum āṭṭralē
idayamurugi bhāramiraṅki aruḷin pāttiram āgumē
iraṇṭukaṇḡaḷ niraḡum kaṇṇīr nanṭrimaṭṭum kūrumē
nanṭrimaṭṭum kūrumē

Only helpless little ones resort to crying- but crying to you with an open heart gives strength. The heart melts and unburdens, becoming fit for your grace. My eyes filled with tears are the expression of my gratitude.

Uṣasin Uṇarvē (Malayalam)

uṣasin uṇarvē uṇarvin uṛavē
umayē mūkāmbikayē – en
uṇmayām jīva-poruḷē
uyirē ulakin amṛtē
uṇarū ennil nī...

The freshness of dawn, the source of all wisdom, She is Uma, the Goddess Mookambika. She is the truth, the essence of my life. She is life, the nectar of this world, O Uma, awaken within me...

ūnam ezhum ī bhūtalattil
ūrjasvalayāy mēviṭunnu
ūṣara-bhūmi tan jīva-kōṭikaḷil
ūṣmaḷa-lāḷana varṣam ēki

In this world of shortcomings, She reigns with supreme energy and power. In this barren land of millions of lives, She showers the rain of rejuvenating love.

entinu śōkam entinu mōham
enn-uraceytu mugddhar ākki
en jīva-nāthē amṛtānandamē
ennātma-rāgamāy uṇarū nī

She made our lives beautiful, teaching us not to be deluded by sorrow and desire. O immortal bliss, the queen of my life, awaken within me as the melody of my true self!

uṇarū ennil nī – ammē...
uṇarū ennil nī

O Mother, awaken within me!