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About Pronunciation

The following key is for the guidance of those who are unfamiliar with the transliteration codes used in this book:

A	-as	a	in <u>A</u> merica
AI	-as	ai	in <u>a</u> isle
AU	-as	ow	in <u>h</u> ow
E	-as	e	in <u>th</u> ey
I	-as	ea	in <u>h</u> eat
O	-as	o	in <u>o</u> r
U	-as	u	in <u>s</u> uit
KH	-as	kh	in <u>Eck</u> hart
G	-as	g	in <u>g</u> ive
GH	-as	gh	in <u>log</u> house
PH	-as	ph	in <u>shep</u> herd
BH	-as	bh	in <u>club</u> house
TH	-as	th	in <u>ligh</u> t house
DH	-as	dh	in <u>red</u> head
CH	-as	ch-h	in <u>staunch</u> -heart
JH	-as	dge	in <u>hedg</u> ehog
Ñ	-as	ny	in <u>cany</u> on
Ś	-as	sh	in <u>sh</u> ine
Ş	-as	c	in <u>eff</u> icient
Ṅ	-as	ng	in <u>sing</u> , (nasal sound)
V	-as	v	in <u>val</u> ley
ZH	-as	rh	in <u>rhyth</u> m
R	-as	r	in <u>ri</u> de

Vowels with a line on top are pronounced like the vowels listed above but held twice as long.

The letters with dots under them (ṭ, ṭh, ḍ, ḍh, ṇ) are palatal sounds. They are pronounced with the tip of the tongue against the hard palate.

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Ammā ammā enum (Tamil)

**ammā ammā enum mandiram – adu
anaivarukkum sondamāna mandiram
summā adai colli colli pārunka
sorggam pōla vāzhvamaiyum kēḷunka**

The mantra ‘Mother’ belongs to one and all. By the mere chanting of this mantra, life becomes a heaven.

**aḷḷa aḷḷa kuraiyāda anbu tān
anaittuyirum sondamenum paṇbu tān
kaḷḷamellām pōkkukindhra kanivu tān
kāṇpavarkku makizhvu tarum kaḷippu tān**

Her love never decreases. Her nature is to treat all beings as Her own. Her compassion is the destroyer of envy, and Her presence makes everyone joyful.

**mella mella nammaiyavaḷ māṭṭruvaḷ
mēnmai tarum pādayinau kāṭṭuvaḷ
solla solla inikkumavaḷ nāmam tān
solli pārttal nāṭi varum kṣemam tān**

Gradually She changes us and shows us the path of upliftment. Repeatedly chanting Her name brings sweetness and prosperity.

**āṭuvōm... pāṭuvōm...
āṭi pāṭi anudinam koṇḍāṭuvōm
tudittāṭi pāṭi anudinam koṇḍāṭuvōm**

Let’s dance and sing, and make every day a celebration! Let’s make every day a celebration glorifying Her!

Ammā dēvi (Tulu version)

ammā dēvi tānitantānā

dēvi dēvi tantana nīnā

irnā mukhada munkurulaṭṭa
miñcōtuppuna mandahāsa
irentūdu māta madētte - kālī... dēvi...

tattvaśāstra enku gottijji
sādhana sankalpa gottijji
iranmātra tūdu batteyān - durgē... dēvi...

iranā bālē yānamma
irate ēnkḷēgu mātala
taṭadāne yenan tūvarē - caṇḍī... dēvi...

Amṛtalayam ānandalayam (Malayalam)

amṛtalayam ānandalayam
en ātmāvu śruticērum madhuralayam
pūvum prakṛtiyum pōle
ponnalakaḷum kaṭalum pōle
śruti cērumī laya bhangiyil
śruti cērumī laya bhangiyil

My soul is content and immersed in bliss - like a flower within nature, like waves within the ocean. I am immersed in sweet song.

pramada mānasavaniyil viriyum saugandhikaṅgaḷil
nī viral toṭumbōḷ praṇavamāntra
dhvanikaḷuṇarum oru tamburuvāy mārūm
praṇava tamburuvāy mārūm
divya tamburuvāy mārūm

At the touch of Your fingers, the flowers growing in the garden of my mind transform into a tambura playing the Omkara.

ātma harṣam tuḷumbi nilkkum
indīvaradaḷa śobha pōlum
nin nayanāṅgaḷil manassinde cippiyil
muttukaḷ tīrkkum oru māya mantramunḍō?
divya māya mantramunḍō?
dēvī māya mantramunḍō?

When the glance from Your lotus eyes shining with bliss falls
upon me does it not have the power to create a pearl within
the shell of my heart?

Antardarśanattinulla (Malayalam)

antardarśanattinulla cintayum prayatnavum
varttamāna hṛttilum pravṛddhamānamākki nī
antarangatantriyaḷ prapañcasāramantramāy
sañcaricciṭunnu nī svatantrabhāvadhārayāy

Even in current times, You inspire people to strive for self-
realization. You are the Omkara mantra in the soul of every
man. As said by the scriptures, You are the absolute.

āgamiccezhiccuninnulaññazhiññupōvatin
āgamōktiyoṛkkilō nidānabinduvāṇu nī
āgamam vidhiccatokke ācariccupōkilum
ākulaṁ śamikkuvān bhavāni, nin kṛpāśrayaṁ

Only if self-effort is blessed by the grace of the Guru will we
attain realization. In the heart blossoming with innocent love,
You are the essence of poetry

bhaktiyāluṇarnnularnna niṣkkaḷanka cētasil
śuddhabhāvavaikharī nisargakāvyadhāra nī
maṇṇilekkurannolicca veṇṇilāvupole yenn-
-uḷḷil nin madhusmitābha sāndrasaukumāryamāy

When the mind is moving, You act as the force of creation. In
a still mind, You shine as the power of God.

**cittatārcalikkavē kriyātmakatvaśaktī nī
niścalam vasikkavē śivatvamennariññiṭam
śaktiyum śivatvavum parasparānupūrakam
buddhiyekkaviñña, vēda tattvasāramē, tozhām**

Creativity and stillness are mutually complementary. I bow
down before You, who are above the intellect and embody the
essence of the Vedas.

Anudinamum (Tamil)

**anudinamum unai ninaindu urugudamma neñjam - adu
arukil ninḍru ezhil mukhattai kaṇḍu rasikka keñjum
tiruvaruḷai tēḍivandun tiruvaḍiyil tañjam - guru
vaḍivām tāy umayē unai aravaṇaittu koñjum**

Thinking of You daily, my heart melts. I yearn to move close to
You and enjoy Your beautiful face. Seeking divine grace, I reached
and took refuge at Your feet. O Goddess Uma, who are of the
form of the Guru and Mother, we take comfort in Your embrace.

**piñju manam unnaruḷāl parugum anbu vellam
neñjuruki unnizhalil nilai marandu tuḷḷum
añjukinḍra tīvinaikaḷ allal yāvum akalum - anku
pañjupōla manamiḷaki paramānandam koḷḷum**

By Your grace, the waters of love have softened my mind and
melted my heart, making me jump joyfully in abandon. All the
fears and miseries that affected me have disappeared. My tender
heart has attained supreme bliss.

**aruḷamudē! ānandamē!
anbin vaḍivē! aḍaikkalam nīyē!**

O Mother of grace! O blissful One, embodiment of love! You
are my refuge!

māyaiyadin piḍiyinilē matiyizhandu uzhalum
makkaḷ manam amaidipera nin kazhalinai nizhalum
seykaḷ nilai uyara un tiruvizhi malarndaruḷum - anbu
tāyundan sannidhikku taraṇi ellām tiraḷum

Those ensnared by Maya (cosmic delusion) act without discernment. To find peace of mind, they seek solace at Your feet. Your divine gaze uplifts souls. Hence, millions flock to Your divine presence, O loving Mother.

unadu padam dinamum manam paṇindiḍa manankanivāy
ninadaruḷal paramapada nilai aḍaindiḍa aruḷvay
guruvaḍivē tiruvaruḷē parivuḍan emai kāppāy - nān
maraimuḍiyinil maruvum nindan padamalaruḍi sērppāy

O Mother, bless us so that we may worship Your feet daily. By Your grace, may we reach the abode of the Supreme. O Divinity in the form of the Guru, protect us with love and affection. Help us attain Your feet, which hides the precious gems of the four Vedas.

Arikiluṇḍenkilum (Tamil version)

arugilirundum arindiṭa iyalāmal
alaiginṭrēn amma
kaṇḷalirundum kaṇaviyalāmal
tēṭuginṭrēn amma... unnai
tēṭuginṭrēn amma

mārgazhi iravil nīlavānil pūṭta
veṇmadi nīṭānō...
vānattai sēra muṭiyāmal karaiyil
talaimōdum alaiyāga nān - amma
talaimōdum alaiyāga nān

ulagattin sukhamellām nilaikkādenṭruḷḷa
uṇṇamaiyai uṇarndadinālē...
iravum pagalum kaṇṇīr perugi
ariyattuṭittēn ammā – unnai
ariyattuṭittēn amma

tuyarattin sumaiyāl tuvaṇḍiṭum enniṭam
ārudal aḷittiṭa vārāy
varuvāy eṇḍruḷḷa āsaiyuṭan nān
nittamum kāttirukkindrēn – ammā
nittamum kāttirukkindrēn

Bārayya śiva (Kannada)

bārayya śivā bārayya śivā bārayya śivanē
nōḍuvē ninna manadaṇiye bārayya śivanē

Please come, my dear Lord Shiva. Let me behold You to my heart's content.

kailāsadi vāsipane umākāntanē
rudrākṣiya dharisihanē nilakaṇṭhanē
bhaktarige oliyuva paramēśvaranē
nōḍuvē ninna manadaṇiye bārayya śivanē

Consort of Uma, You reside in Kailash. O blue-throated One, You wear the rudrākṣa bead. O supreme Lord, You readily offer boons to devotees. Let me behold You to my heart's content.

ruṇḍamāla dharisihane rudrēśvaranē
gangēyannu hottiruva śaśīśekharaṇē
bhaktarige oliyuva paramēśvaranē
nōḍuvē ninna manadaṇiye bārayya śivanē

O fearsome One, You are adorned with a garland of skulls. Your wear the crescent moon on Your head, from which flows the cascading Ganga River. O supreme Lord, You readily offer boons to devotees. Let me behold You to my heart's content.

**triśūlava hiḍidiha trilōkanāthanē
śmaśānadi vāsipanē bhūtanāthanē
bhaktarigē oliyuva paramēśvaranē
nōḍuvē ninna manadaṇiye bārayya śivanē**

Lord of the three worlds, You wield the trident. O Lord of ghouls, You dwell in charnel grounds. Supreme Lord, You readily offer boons to devotees. Let me behold You to my heart's content.

**śaśidhara śikhinētrā purahara girivāsā
trinayana suranāthā jaya! hara! jitaḱāmā**

Victory to Shiva, whose head is adorned with a crescent moon, who has the eye of fire, who destroyed the demon known as Pura, who dwells in the mountain, who is three-eyed, who is Lord of the gods, and who has conquered desire.

Bhuvanasundarī (Tamil)

**bhuvanasundarī śankaran tuṇaiṇi
ṣaṇmukhan vaṇankiṭum umayē – ammayē
ṣaṇmukhan vaṇankiṭum umayē
sahaja samādhi nilayē**

O Uma You are the beauty of the universe. You are the consort of Lord Shankara. You are worshipped by Lord Shanmukha, Your son. You are ever dwelling in a state of supreme bliss.

**tāmarai kaṇkaḷ amaiti tarum – atu
karuṇaiyinālē nīr tatumbum
mānuṭa janmattin poruḷ vizhantal nī
bōdhippatellām atil teḷiyum**

Your lotus like eyes bestow peace of mind. They are filled with crystalline tears because of Your exceeding compassion. If one desires to understand the meaning of human life, all that You teach will be shining in Your eyes.

**malayinai kuṭaintu vīṭamaippāl – anku
katavinai tirantu varavērpāl
tāyavaḷ namakkena kāttiruppāl – nam
varukaaiyinālē akam kuḷirvaḷ**

You abide in mountain caves, and keep the doors open so as to receive everyone. O Mother, You await our arrival at the door. You will feel exhilarated upon seeing us arrive.

**kēśavan sōdarī gajamukhan ammai nī āpadbāndhavi
anātharakṣaki bhārggavi saundari ambikai īśvari
mugguṇa māyai nikkīṭum tāy nī tavattiru tēnmozhi
muttamizh kalaiyē sattāna poruḷē ānanda bhairavi
ammē ānanda bhairavi**

You are the sister of Keshava and Mother of Gajamukha. You are the protector at all times, the savior of the destitute! You are the Mother that destroys the illusion of the three gunas. You are the exponent of the three arts, and the power behind everything. O Mother, You are the Goddess of bliss!

Cinna cinna kaṇṇā (Tamil)

**cinna cinna kaṇṇā sinkāraḱaṇṇā
cintaiyil kalandiṭum karmēghavarṇṇā
cinnañcīru itazhināle anpumozhi pēsavā
sīraṭṭi pāraṭṭi pālūṭṭi tālāṭṭa ōḍi vā kaṇṇā**

O little Kanna (Krishna), beautiful Kaṇṇā, Your dark-hued form merges into the mind. Utter a few loving words with those tender lips! Come running, O Kaṇṇā, so that we may cuddle and praise You, give You some milk, and sing You a lullaby.

yaśōdayin karampiḍittu taḷirnaḍai naḍantāy
yārumariyā līlaisydu makkaḷai kāttāy
yātumariyā siruppiḷlayāy viḷaiyaḍināi
yāḍavā mādhavā māyavā kṛṣṇā
yāḍavā mādhavā māyavā manamōhana kṛṣṇā

You toddled, holding Yashoda's hand. Engaging in divine play
without anyone's knowledge, You saved the people. You frolic
like an innocent, little child. O Yadava, Madhava, who wields
the power of illusion, You captivate the mind!

tunpam tarum asurarai māyaiyāl maittāy
kurumpāle gōpiyarai anpuḍan irttāy
enna nī seydālum unnōḍu kōpamillaiyē
ennavā mannava cinnava kṛṣṇā
ennavā mannava cinnava śrī bālakṛṣṇā

With Your power of illusion, You destroyed the evil demons.
And with Your loving mischief, You captivated the milkmaids'
hearts. No matter what You do, we can never get angry with
You, O Lord, little One, child Krishna!

piñjukālāl nañjutarum kāḷiyanai azhittāy
añjaneñcil tañjamtandu ānandam aḷittāy
inampuriyā makizhvaḷitta uravāṭināy
anpane naṇpane āyanē kṛṣṇā
anpane naṇpane āyanē gōvindakṛṣṇā

With those tender feet, You stamped out the ego of the
poisonous Kaliya snake. You bestow bliss that removes fear
from the heart and that grants refuge. You forge a bond that
confers indescribable bliss, O Companion, Friend, cowherd
Krishna!

Dānavāntakā rāmā (Kannada)

dānavāntakā rāmā
dāśarathē raghu rāmā
dīna dayalō rāmā
dhīra vīra śrī rāmā

O Rama, destroyer of demons, son of Daśaratha, and scion of the Raghu dynasty, You are compassionate to the fallen. You are wise and valorous.

rāmā jaya jaya rāmā, rāmā jānaki rāmā
rāmā paṭṭābhi rāmā, rāmā kōdaṇḍa rāmā

Victory to Rama, consort of Janaki! You hold arrows, and are heir to the throne.

prēmabhakti tā rāmā
prārābdhava kaḷe rāmā
pavana suta priyanē rāmā
parama pāvanā rāmā

O Rama, give me love and devotion, and remove my karmic burden. Beloved of Hanuman, You are of utmost purity.

vairāgya taḷeso rāmā
viśva caitanya rāmā
vārija nayanā rāmā
vāmadēva sakha rāmā

O Rama, who is the divine consciousness of the universe, give me dispassion. O lotus-eyed One, You are Lord Shiva's friend.

niṣkāmi māḍo rāmā
nisvārthi māḍo rāmā
nirupama guṇanē rāmā
nityānandane rāmā

O Rama, grant me freedom from desires and selflessness. O Lord of incomparable virtues, You are ever blissful.

Engum annaiyun (Tamil)

engum annaiyun vaṭivām
edilum annaiyun vaṭivām
ponkum kaṭalilum pudunilavadilum
pozhundiṭum un ezhil amudām...

Mother, Your form pervades everywhere. Your form pervades everything. The rising ocean and moon light shower Your nectarean beauty.

makkaḷin manam tanil oḷirvāy – nī
makizhvuṭan vāzhndiṭa aruḷvāy
kāṭṭrāy mazhaiyāy kanalāy nilamāy
vānamumāy nī tikazhvāy

You shine in the hearts of Your children and bless them with a happy life. You manifest as breeze, rain, fire, earth and sky.

pārpukazh annai pādām tudittē
pāriṭamellām pāṭiṭuvōmē

Let us sing everywhere the glory of Your lotus feet!

Ennai nān maranda (Tamil)

ennai nān maranda vēḷai
unnaiyē ninaikka vēṇḍum
ennai nān maranda pōdum
ennil nī irukka vēṇḍum

When I forget myself, I should be thinking of You. Even if I forget You, You should remain with me.

kaṇṇil nī maṇiyumāvāy
karuttinil oḷiyumāvāy
uṇṇum poruḷ nīyumāvāy
ulakattin tāyumāvāy

**enkenku sendrālum en vizhi kāṇbadu
ammānin ponrūpamē**

You are the pupil of my eye. You are the light of my thoughts.
You are my nourishment, You are the Mother of the universe.
O Mother, wherever I cast my eyes I see Your effulgent form

**tāyāvāy makalumāvāy
tāṅkiṭum tōzhiyāvāy
ānbirkku viḷakkamāvāy
ammā nī anaittumāvāy
enkenku sendrālum en vizhi kāṇbadu
ammānin ponrūpamē**

You are Mother, daughter and supportive friend, O embodiment of love, You are everything. O Mother, wherever I cast my eyes I see Your effulgent form.

En mannassiloru maunam (Tamil)

**en manadil oru maunam
maṇivaṇṇan varādadin maunam
kaṇṇane kāṇādurugi urugiyen
kaṇḡalil kaṇṇīr perugum**

**ānirai mēyttu varādadō – kaṇṇan
āzhtuyil nīnki ezhādadō
kārmukil vaṇṇanai kāṇattuṭikkumen
vāṭiya kōlam marandadō**

**pālveṇṇayum kiṭaikkādadō – piṇcu
pādam iṭari vizhundadō
nin malarāṭiḡalil tēn nukara
bhaktavaṇḡukaḡ mūṭi maraittadō**

ēn vara tāmadaṁ innum – kaṇṇan
ennai marandiruppānō
kaṇṇā varuganī kārmukilvaṇṇā – en
kaṇṇīr vizhigaḷin munnē

Gajānanā he gajānanā (Tamil)

gajānanā he gajānanā
gajānanā he gajavadanā
O Gajanana, elephant-faced Lord!

vezha mukhattu vināyakanē
viḷanku sindūra vināyakanē
aindu karankaḷ uṭayavanē
ankuśa pāśam koṇḍavanē

O elephant-faced Lord, destroyer of our miseries! You wear
kumkum, have five arms and bear the goad and the noose.

aimpula vēṭkai aṭakkiṭuvāy
aṅcēl eṇṭrē kattiṭuvāy
allalakaḷ nīkki aruḷ taruvāy
anbāl emmai aṇṭiṭuvāy

You keep our five senses in control. You show the mudra of
fearlessness. You remove our worries and rule over us lovingly.

Gōkula bālā gōvindā (Malayalam)

gōkula bālā gōvindā
gōkula pālā gōvindā
gōpakumāra gōvindā
gōvindā hari gōvindā

O boy of Gōkul (cowherd clan), Protector of cows and the
cowherd clan, cowherd boy, O Vishnu!

vārmuṭiyil cārttiyatārī
varṇṇappīli mayilppīli
vākaccārttinu vannavarō
vṛndāvanattile gōpikaḷō

Who adorned Your beautiful locks with the colorful, peacock feather? Was it those who came for the morning worship or the milkmaids of Vṛndāvan?

pūntānam nalkiyatallē
ponnuṇṇikkīvanamāla
mēlppattūr nalkiyatallē
muktakamāla maṇimāla

Wasn't it Puntanam who offered You, O darling Kṛṣṇa, the garland of wild flowers? Wasn't it Mēlppattur who offered You a poem of free verse?

tirumadhuram nēdikkām
tuḷasippūkkal cūṭikkām
tarumō tarumō kārvarṇṇā
tāmarakkaiyyile tūveṇṇa

We shall offer You sweet pudding and tulasi (basil) flowers. O dark-hued One, won't You offer us some of the butter from Your lovely hands?

Gopiyara usirē (Kannada)

gopiyara usirē kṛṣṇa gōpālakṛṣṇa
govarddhanadhara kṛṣṇa gītānāyaka kṛṣṇa

The very life breath of the gopis, O Krishna, Gopala Krishna. The One who lifted the Govardhana Mountain, Lord of the Gita...

yaśoda nandana kṛṣṇa yadukulatilakane kṛṣṇa
yamunā taṭadī kṛṣṇa rāsavihārī kṛṣṇa

Son of Yashoda, King of the Yadukulas, the One at the banks of the Yamuna. The One who revels in the Rasa (the divine dance).

kṛṣṇā harē kṛṣṇā kṛṣṇā giridhara kṛṣṇā

O Krishna, O Hari...

sarōjanētrane kṛṣṇa ninnaya samayār kṛṣṇa

varṇisalasadaḷa kṛṣṇa guṇasāgaranē kṛṣṇa

Lotus-eyed Krishna, who can be equated with You? Krishna is beyond description, Krishna is the Ocean of divine qualities.

kṛpārdra hṛdayane kṛṣṇa karuṇārasanē kṛṣṇa

dāsara prāṇanē kṛṣṇa dāsara dāsanē kṛṣṇa

Your heart is soaked in grace, You are compassion personified. You are the soul of Your servants, and You are also the servant of Your servants.

He śrīnivāsa (Kannada)

he śrīnivāsa he ṛṣikēśa

karuṇadi pālisō hē pāṇḍuranga

bhavasāgaradi bendu bendu nondenayya

tande bandu salahayya śrī mukunda

O Srinivasa, O Rishikesa (names of Vishnu), please take care of us with compassion, O Panduranga. I've been in pain, burning in the ocean of transmigration. Please come and console me, O Sri Mukunda!

kāmakañcanagaḷige mōhitanāgi nā

ninnanū stutisadē matihinanāde

janmada lakṣyava tīḷiyade vyartthavāgi

pāramārthava toreḍu ninnane marete

I have been disillusioned by desire and greed. I was foolish for not remembering You. Not knowing the goal of this life, I wasted it. I forgot You and lost sight of the ultimate goal

hē śrīnivāsa hē ṛṣikēśa hē padmanābha hē pāṇḍuranga

O Srinivasa, O Rishikesa, O Padmanabha, O Panduranga!

mōhada baleyalli siluki oddāḍide

dāriya kāṇade baḷalide toḷalide

nijavanu aritu śaraṇu bandihenīga

tvaritadi kāyō hē pāṇḍuranga

I lost my way getting caught in the net of desires. I lost sight of my path and suffered for it. Now I understand the truth and I have come in surrender to You. Please come and save me right away!

viṭhala pāṇḍuranga viṭhala pāṇḍuranga

O Vithala, Panduranga! (names of Lord Vishnu)

Indu nammamma (Kannada)

indu nammamma na mūrige bandaḷu

harṣada varṣava karedihaḷu

Today my Mother has come to our town. She has brought down a rain of joy.

makkaḷa kāṇalu tavakīsī nannamma

bēgane lōkava suttāṭi bandaḷu

hōdalli bantalli muddina maḷegaredu

duḥkhavu mithyavu entutā nuṭivaḷu

My Mother, eager to meet her children, travels all over the world at good speed. Wherever she goes she showers love and kisses, and tells us that sorrow is unreal.

kaicācci baḷigenna seḷedukoṇḍihaḷu

maṭilali malagīsī maidaṭa vidaḷu

muddū maguvē bhayapaṭadirentu

tabbimuddāṭī prasāda koṭṭaḷu

She stretched out her hand and pulled me to Her. She put me in Her lap and patted my back. She told me, darling child, don't be afraid. She hugged me, kissed me and gave me prasada

**ibhavasāgara dāṭisu tāyē
dīnaḷa imore kēḷamma tāyē
mōhakke bedaruve kapaṭakke hedaruve
dāriya kāṇadē dikkeṭṭu aledihe**

O Mother, help me cross this ocean of worldliness. O Mother, please listen to this helpless one. I fear attachment and I fear deceit. I have lost my way and am wandering aimlessly.

**mīthyava nīgū satyava tōrū
kattale nīgū beḷakannu tōru
mṛtyuva nīgū amṛtatva nīḍu
lōkakke śānti nīḍu – tāyē
samastake sukhava nīḍu tāyē**

Lead us from untruth to truth; From darkness to light; From death to immortality. May all beings in all the worlds be happy.

Iniyoru janmam (Kannada version)

**innondu janma nīḍadiru kṛṣṇa
madamōha rāṭige dūḍadiru
nīḍidare nina dāsānudāsiya
janmava enage karuṇisayyā**

**nina nāma manadali sthīravāgali kṛṣṇa
nina pādapatmā sadā beḷagali
sakalava ninna pratibheyāgi kaṇḍu
samaniladali mana sadā nillali
kṛṣṇa karuṇānidhē
karajōḍisi kaimugive**

avaniyilupakāra pradavāgali janma
avināśa sukhadāna ennindāgali
adakāgi janma nīḍuve yādare
agaṇita nara janma enage nīḍu

Inkē irukkum (Tamil)

inkē irukkum unnaikkāṇa alaikirārē śankarā
enkēcentru etanai kāṇṇpār yārarivār śankarā
ankē inkē alaintu ōṭi taḷarumvarai śankarā
śankēseviṭan kātīlpōla muzhankiṭumē śankarā

O Shankara, You are right here but people are wandering to see
You elsewhere. Where will they go and what will they see? No
one knows. People wander here and there till they get exhausted,
like a conch sounding before deaf ears.

āśaiyatan āttralālē tavaruseyvār śankarā
arivin āttral kūṭumbōtu uṇarntiṭuvār śankarā
uṇarntavarō varuntumbōtu tiruntiṭuvār śankarā
tiruntiyavar unataruḷāl uyarntiṭuvār śankarā

O Shankara, people make mistakes because of the power of
their desires. They realize this when their knowledge increases.
They change themselves when they repent for their mistakes.
Those changed people will reach a high status by Your grace.

tannil unnai kaṇḍukolḷa tavariyavar śankarā
mattravarai tāzhntavarāy kaṇḍiṭuvār śankarā
tannil unnai kaṇḍukoṇḍa uttamarō śankarā
enkum etilum unnaikkāṇḍu vaṇankiṭuvār śankarā

O Shankara, those who fail to see You in themselves will see
others as inferior. Those great people who have seen You within
worship You in each and every thing.

**śankarā śiva śankarā śiva satguru nāthanē śankarā
śankarā śiva śankarā tiru kailāsa nāthanē śankarā**

O Shankara, absolute One, Self-realized Master, Lord of Mount Kailash.

Kālī mātēyē (Kannada)

kālī mātēyē kārūṇya kīrtiyē

vāñchita phala dātēyē amṛtānanda mūrtiyē

O Mother Kali, You are renowned for Your compassion.
Bestower of desires, You are of the form of immortality.

**ninna makkaḷu nāvu namma irisu satya mārgadi
kaṣṭaveṣṭe barali koḍu śakti śānti nemmadi
svārtha biḍisi tyāga beḷesi naḍēsu namma avirata
kāma-krōdha mōha-lōbha mada-matsara kaḍiyuta**

We are Your children. Please keep us on the true path. Let there be any amount of difficulties in our lives. Please give us strength and peace. Please remove selfishness and may the attitude of sacrifice grow in us. Keep us on this path incessantly. Please remove lust, anger, delusion, greed, pride and envy.

kālī mā jai jai kālī mā

kālī mā jai jai durge mā

Victory to Mother Kali. Victory to Mother Durga.

**janani ninna bēḍutihevu bhaktiyinda bhajipevu
irisu namma mukti-pathadi eḍebiḍadē satatavu
māyayinda dūramāḍu svārthavillade duḍivevu
sulabhamukti mārga tōru dēvi ninna stutipevu**

O Mother, with devotional hymns, we beg You to always keep us on the path of salvation. Please keep delusion away from us, and we will strive selflessly. Kindly show the easy path to liberation while we sing Your glories.

Kaṇṇeḍuttu pārammā (Tamil)

kaṇṇeḍuttu pārammā, piḷḷai idu unadammā
sevi koḍuttu keḷammā, tāy nī enadammā
bandhuvēṇḍru sondamēṇḍru vērevarum vēṇḍāmmā
tuṇaiyāka tāyē nīyē ennuḍen iruppāyammā

O Mother, look at me. I am Your child. Please listen to me.
I am Your very own. I don't want any other kith or kin. O
Mother, it will be enough if You remain with me.

pārvatiyē paripūraṇiyē śankariyē sarvēśvariye

O Mother Parvati, Shankari, Goddess of all!

arivillai aramum illai pūjai tavam eduvum illai
sukhabhōga sindanaiyil un ninaivēdum vandadumillai
nal vakku sollittandu nal vazhi kāṭṭittandu
kai koḍuttammā nī eṇḍrumē kāttiḍuvāy

I have neither the wealth of wisdom nor good deeds. Mired in
pleasure, I don't think of You. With kind words, please guide
me, holding my hand, and protect me for all times.

pārvatiyē paripūraṇiyē śankariyē sarvēśvariye

O Mother Parvati, Shankari, Goddess of all!

ennaiyē tandēn ammā unnaiyē taruvāy ammā
nān unnai aṭaiyum nāḷum eppōdu varumammā?
uyir vēḍiyum vēḷai tāyē un darisanamē taruka
piravillā nilai tandu karai sēra varum taruka

I offer myself to You. Please give Yourself to me. When will we
become one? In my last living moment, please grant me Your
vision. Bless me with the boon of spiritual liberation so that I
am never reborn.

pārvatiyē paripūraṇiyē śankariyē sarvēśvariye

O Mother Parvati, Shankari, Goddess of all!

Kaṇṇan kaḷḷa kaṇṇan (Tamil)

yaśodayin cinna kaṇṇan
gōpiyarin cella kaṇṇan
bṛndāvanattin cuṭṭi kaṇṇan
enkaḷ ullam kavarnta kaḷḷakaṇṇan

Little Krishna of Mother Yashoda, darling Krishna of the gopis!
The mischievous Krishna of Vrindavan- the Krishna who has
stolen our hearts!

kaṇṇan kaḷḷa kaṇṇan avanai
kaiyyum kaḷavumāy piṭittiṭa vēṇumaṭi kaḷḷa kaṇṇan
mella mella vantē ullattai
sollāmalē kollai kolkindravan

Krishna, naughty Krishna! We should catch him red-handed...
He will come slowly and steal our hearts without a warning.

ennē azhaku enpān – vekkattil
kaṇḷaḷai mūṭum oru kaṇattinilē
kannam killi celvān
peṇṇē un viṭṭukkuḷḷē uriyil vaittirukkum
veṇṇaippānaiyinai tiṇṇam tiruṭi celvān

Lord Krishna will praise Your beauty and when you blush and close
your eyes, He will pinch your cheeks and run away! O Gopi, He
will surely steal all the butter pots from your house and run away!

rādhe rādhe kṛṣṇa kṛṣṇa rādhe govinda bhajo
rādhe gopāla bhajo rādhe kṛṣṇa

O Radha Krishna, Krishna! Sing the divine names of Radha
and Govinda!

enna piḷḷai peṭṭray yaśoda
maṇṇum viṇṇum munnar kāṇāta
aṭṭahāsam tāṅkavillai

**kaṭṭikarambu avan cuṭṭittanankaḷellām
muṭṭrum sahikkavillai tiṭṭa manam varavum illai
rādhe rādhe rādhe rādhe kṛṣṇa**

O Yashoda, what a naughty son you have- His mischief is intolerable, unparalleled in the entire universe! Even though the sweet little One's mischief is hard to endure, the heart refuses to rebuke him!

Kārunya rupiṇi (Malayalam)

**kārunya rupiṇi ammē
kāḷukayāṇende cittam
ninneyōrttalppavum kēzhān
prēmattin nīruravilla**

O Mother, embodiment of compassion! My heart is craving to cry out in longing for You, but there are no flowing streams of love within me.

**ērunnu mohamitennum
śuddhasnēhamē ninne ariyān
māya tan mūṭupaṭam nī mātti
ennil teliyunnatenno?**

The desire to know the pure love that is You is growing inside. When will You remove the veil of illusion and shine clearly within me?

**śuddhasaundaryamē ninne kaṇḍu
uḷḷam kuḷirkkunnatenno?
ā maṭittaṭṭilī kuñṇu
viśramam koḷḷunnatenno?**

O pure and beautiful form, when will my heart rejuvenate at Your sight? When will You allow this child of Yours to take rest in Your lap?

Kalamurali (Tamil version)

kuzhalisaiyāl emai mayakkum mukundā
niyāṭum arankāgaṭṭum en manam

pulavar punaindadu puṣpavimānam
en ullamē undan ratnavimānam
iṭṭṇaiyillā ezhilmigu vaiyam
nī naṭam puriyum nāṭṭiya mēṭai

oru piṭi avalāl perum pēraḷittāy
oru sir ilaiyai amudena koṇḍāy
tuyaram migundu kaṇṇīr sindum
draupadikaḷ – tuyar nīkki aruḷvāy

eliyavarkkeṇtrum naṇbananṭrō nī
eliya kuzhalilum pozhivāy amudai
mayirpīli aṇiyum yadukula bālā
lilai seydaḷum yōgiyanṭrō nī

Kārunya murtte (Kannada version)

kārunya mūrtti śyāmala varṇṇā
kaṇṇu tereyō kṛṣṇā
duḥkhanivāraka nallave nī – ena
tāpava kaḷē kṛṣṇā

namagellā āśraya nīne
candāvare nayana śrīkṛṣṇa
pūjege anudina kambani haniyē
puṣpāñjalī ō kṛṣṇā
tāpava kaḷē kṛṣṇā

irulali baḷalide nānu
mānasamōhana gōpāla
īreḷu lōkava āḷuva śrīdhara
kaṇṇu tereyō kṛṣṇa
tāpava kaḷe kṛṣṇa

Kāṭaikkaṇ pārvai (Tamil)

kāṭaikkaṇ pārvai ondrē pōtum
ammā untan aruḷ vizhiyāl
kanimozhi ondrē pōtumammā
kavailakaḷ parantōṭum
kavailakaḷ parantōṭum

A glance from the corner of Your divine eyes is enough, Your sweet words are enough, for our sorrows to vanish.

amma untan aruḷ pārvai
pala mozhi pēṣiṭum, un seyalkaḷ ellāmammā
pala poruḷ uṇarttiṭum
pala poruḷ uṇarttiṭum

Mother Your divine glance speaks a lot of words. Mother all Your actions make us understand many truths.

spariśanam ondrē pōtumammā
akamatai kuḷirvittiṭum tiruvaṭi toṭṭa pozhutil
karma vinai parantōṭum
karma vinai parantōṭum

Mother Your touch is enough to cool and pacify our heart. Prostrating at Your divine feet rids us of the burden of our past deeds.

jai jagadīśvari jai bhuvanēśvari
jai paramēśvari jai amṛteśvari

Glory to the Goddess of the universe, glory to the supreme Goddess, glory to the eternal Goddess!

Kāvaṭiyām kāvaṭi (Tamil)

**kāvaṭiyām kāvaṭi kantavēlan kāvaṭi
śēvarkoṭi azhakanukku vaṇṇamayil kāvaṭi
vēdanaiyē vāzhkaiyalla bhaktiyatu urutuṇaiyē
vēṇḍutalāy vēlavan sannidhiyil kāvaṭi**

Come let us offer kavadi (ceremonial offering) to Lord Murugan. Let us offer the multi-hued peacock kavadi to the beautiful Lord whose flag bears the symbol of a rooster. Life need not be full of sorrows, devotion to the Lord ensures protection. Let us offer kavadi in the divine presence of One who holds the spear.

**pālum tēnum pañcāmṛta kāvaṭi
pazhamum śarkkarayum vibhūtiyil kāvaṭi
candana kāvaṭiyum puṣpakāvaṭiyum
ṣaṇmukhan sannidhiyil azhaku kāvaṭi**

Let us offer kavadi of milk, honey, and panchamritam. Let us offer kavadi of fruits, jaggery and sacred ash. Let us offer kavadi of sandalwood, kavadi of flowers. Let us offer beautiful kavadi in the divine presence of Lord with six faces!

**kāvaṭiyāṭu kandan cēvaṭi tēṭu
kāvaṭiyāṭu kumaran tiruvaṭi nāṭu
karuṇai vēlan ārmukhan malarāṭi tēṭu**

Kavadi seeks the holy feet of Lord Kandan (vanquisher of mighty foes). Kavadi seeks the divine feet of Kumaran (eternal youth), the lotus feet of the compassionate Lord Velan with six faces.

**tinayum tiraviya pannīrāl kāvaṭi
maccamūm sarppamum iḷanīrāl kāvaṭi
mayūra kāvaṭiyum santāna kāvaṭiyum
śaravaṇan sannidhiyil muttu kāvaṭi**

Let us offer kavadi of millets, money and rose water, kavadi of

fish, snake and coconut water. Let us offer peacock kavadi and sandalwood kavadi. Let us offer pearl kavadi in the auspicious presence of Lord Muruga!

iṭumbanavan eṭuttānē mutal kāvaṭi
irupuramāy tōlinilē sumantānē kāvaṭi
śivagiri orupuramum śaktigiri marupuramum
śivaśakti pālanin vēlkāvaṭi

Like the demon devotee Idumba who carried the pearl kavadi, I carry the kavadi on either side of my shoulders. One side represent Shivagiri and the other Shakti giri. Vel (spear) kavadi of the son of Shiva and Shakti!

Kayilaiyilē śivaperumān (Tamil)

kayilaiyilē śivaperumān
uṭanuraiyum umaiyavalē
tuyilizhantu entan uḷḷam, vāṭuvatai ariyāyō?

O Goddess Uma living with Lord Shiva in Kailash, don't You know that our hearts are becoming parched, foregoing sleep?

mañcaḷilē piṭittuvaitta
piḷḷaiyinau koñcukirāy
añcavaikkum kōpakkāra
kumaranaiyum keñcukirāy
intapiḷḷai iḷayapiḷḷai
eṭuppārtam kaippiḷḷai
nontapōtu vantaṇaikka
tāymanatil iramillai

You pamper Ganesha (whose form is moulded using turmeric) and beg fearsome and strong tempered Subrahmanya (not to leave Mount Kailash). Yet when this youngest child is suffering, Mother's heart dries up, She doesn't come to hug me...

ennainalla piḷḷaiyākka
annaiyāṭum nāṭakamō
erimalaipōl kōlamkāṭṭi
irankuvatam unmanamō
enakkāka vēṇḍavillai
nānarivēn tāymanatai
piṇakkāka nīṭippatu
unperumaikkazhakumillai

Mother is playing this drama to make me a good child. After showing Your form as lava Your heart comes down. I am not praying for myself. I know Mother's heart. It is not good for Your reputation if this dispute continues.

Kṣaṇakṣaṇavu (Kannada)

kṣaṇakṣaṇavu anukṣaṇavu
makkaḷa smarāṇe māḍuva
makkaḷigāgi baḷuva dēviya
kaṇḍidira... kēḷidira – ō nōḍidira

Do you know of a Goddess who is always thinking of her children and is living a life for the sake of her children? Have you heard of such a One, have you seen such a One?

mantrarūpiṇi ātmarūpiṇi
caitanyarūpiṇi dēviya
ānandarūpiṇi śaktiya ammana
kaṇḍidira... kēḷidira – ō nōḍidira

She is the form of mantra, the embodiment of the Self. She is in the form of consciousness, She is Mother. Have you heard of such a One, have you seen such a One?

śvāsaniśvāsavu nisvārtthadegāgi
mī... saliṭṭiha dēviya
ellarigāgi baḷuva tāiya

kaṇḍidirā... kēḷidirā – ō nōḍidirā

Have you come across such a Goddess who has devoted Her every breath for selflessness, and is living for the sake of everybody? Have you heard of such a One, have you seen such a One?

Kuzhandaiyena (Tamil)

**kuzhandaiyena umayē unai pārattavā
āruiyirē mārbiḷ unai talattavā
bālāmbikai dēvi tripurasundari
balādevi śrī śōḍaśi**

O Bala Devi, Sri Shodashi, soul of my soul, shall I worship You as the 'little Goddess'? Shall I sing You a lullaby, holding You close to me?

**makaranta maṇamsērttu pūñcōlai koṇarntu
muttē nān pūcchūṭṭi koṇḍātavā
kapaṭamillāmal nī kulunki sirittāy
kaṇpaṭṭiṭum kannattil poṭṭu vaikkavā
kaṇpaṭṭiṭum kannattil poṭṭu vaikkavā**

Along with the perfumed jasmine, shall I fetch colorful flowers to decorate Your tresses?! Seeing Your innocent laughter, the evil eye may fall upon You- shall I keep You safe from harm by putting a black kohl dot on Your chin? (Indian tradition)

**ponnāna pādaṅkaḷ puṇṇākiṭāmal
en kaikaḷ nilam vaittu vazhi amaikkavā
koṇcum calankaikaḷ isaiyil nī mayanki
ōṭātē kaṇṇē urankiṭavā
ōṭātē kaṇṇē urankiṭavā**

Walking on the bare ground Your golden feet may get hurt; shall I lay a path with my palms for You to walk on? Wanting to hear the jingling of Your anklets, You are running hither and thither; please come back and rest!

Kṛṣṇa kanaiyyā (Malayalam)

*nāhaṁ vasāmi vaikunṭhe
yoginām hṛdaye na ca
mad bhaktā yatra gāyanti
tatra tiṣṭhāmi nārada, tatra tiṣṭhāmi nārada*

‘I dwell neither in Vaikuntha nor in the hearts of the yogins,
but I dwell where my devotees sing my name, O Narada.’

**kṛṣṇa kanaiyyā sundarabālā
vṛndāvana candrā vā, nīlamegha varṇṇā vā
nandakiśorā karmukil varṇṇā
rādhikalolā vā, rādhikālolā vā**

O Krishna, beautiful boy, moon of Vrindavan, with the complexion of a blue cloud, come! Son of Nanda, dark-hued like a rain-cloud, Radha’s delight, come!

**bhaktacitta corā yaśodabālā
navanītacorā vā, kṛṣṇa navanītacorā vā
gopakumārā kālīyadamanā
sundara rūpā vā, sūndara rūpā vā**

Stealer of the hearts of the devotees, child of Yashoda, butter thief, Krishna, come! Young cowherd boy, subduer of the serpent Kaliya, one with a beautiful form, come!

**vaṁśidhārī dvāraśānāthā
muralīmanoharā vā, kṛṣṇa muralīmanoharā vā
sajjana sevita madanagopālā
govarddhana giridhārī govarddhana giridhārī**

Bearer of the flute, Lord of Dvaraka, most enchanting flute player, come! You are served by good people, O delightful cowherd boy, and you lifted the Govardhana Mountain!

Muttu mūkkutti (Tamil)

muttu mūkkutti mukhatil minna nī muttam koṭukkaiyilē
anpu muttam manam kavaram ennai nī aṇaikkaiyilē
kavalaiyāl kalankum nān tiruppādam tozhutiṭavē
apalai nān enai marantē kaṇṇīrāl nanaittiṭuvēn

As You embrace me and bestow Your loving kiss, Your pearl
nose-ring shines, and my mind is engulfed! Gripped with sor-
row I bow down at Your divine feet; helpless I forget myself
and drown in my tears.

muttamiṭṭu ivvulakai pūnkāvanamākkukirāy
anpu tantu tuyarakatti ezhilpūmiyākkukirāy
nīrōṭum nadiyinaiyum tīrtthamāka mātṭukindray
nī varaṇḍa idayattai gangayāka mātṭukindray

With Your love You transform the world into a garden. With
Your love You remove all sorrow and make this world beautiful.
You transform the flowing waters of the river into holy water.
You transform the dry mind into the Ganges River.

vinaippayan kaṭantu mukti padam kāṭṭiṭavē
viyanulakil anpāna tāyena vantāyē
toṭuvatanām anaivarukkum marupiravi tantuviṭṭāy
piravāta perunilaiyai tāyē nī arulvāyē

Show me the path of liberation, help me transcend the cycle of
karma, You who have come to this earth embodying motherly love.
Your touch has transformed so many, made so many feel reborn.
Please bestow Your boon that I may go beyond birth and death

vallavēḷa palluyirum enatāka vēṇḍum amṁā
nallatāka kāṇpatellom nalamāka vēṇḍum amṁā
uḷḷoliyē pēroḷiyāy ulakenkum katiroḷiyāy
narpirappām ippirappil nān kāṇa vēṇḍum amṁā

I should be able to see myself in others, I should be able to see the good in everything. Help me realize, in this life, that the light glowing within me permeates the whole universe.

ammā unakku palakōṭi vandanankaḷ

Mother, I prostrate at Your holy feet over and over again.

Nān enbatai (Tamil)

nān enbatai marandāl — tān

yārenbatai uṇarntāl

nanmaikaḷ pirakkum namvazhi sirakkum

vanmaikaḷ oḍunkum akavazhi tirakkum

When we forget the false ‘I’ and realize the true ‘I,’ good qualities will dawn, our destiny will become better, sorrows will end, and the inner eye of wisdom will open.

uḍal eṇḍrum idu nilaiyillai

aḍal atil muzhu niraivillai

aḍal muḍintu tanai vendrāl ānandamayamakumē

The body is ephemeral. One cannot derive total satisfaction from pleasures. If we can curb the vacillating mind and control the ego, we will enjoy bliss.

tēḍal enbatu mana ēkkam

vāḍal enbatu guṇamayakkam

tēḍal muḍintu tanaiyarindāl tūya manam malarumē

It is the mind’s nature to seek. Sorrows are illusory. If we attain God after seeking, the pure mind will blossom.

pāḍal enbatu akamakizhvu

nāḍal enbatu iraiyuṇarvu

pāḍalilmūzhka meyyidanuḷ paraviḍum amaidiyē

Devotional hymns are an expression of inner happiness. Seeking is a sign of awakening God-consciousness. If we can immerse

ourselves in devotional singing, peace will pervade the body.

**ānandam pērānandam ānandam paramānandam
ānandam nityānandam ānandam ātmānandam**

Bliss, immense bliss, supreme bliss, eternal bliss, bliss of the Self!

Nānendu kāṇuve (Kannaḍa)

**nānendu kāṇuve ninna divya rūpava kṛṣṇā
ninagāgi kādiruve baḥaḷa dinagaḷinda
nānu gaidaparādhavēnu ninninda dūraviralu
ī agalike taḷalāre bēga ba nannoḍeya**

When shall I see Your divine form, O Krishna? I have been waiting for so long! What did I do wrong to make You stay away from me? I cannot bear this estrangement. Please come quickly to me!

**tōride ninna puṭṭa bāyolu viśvavanne yaśōdege
viśvarūpava tōride arjunage raṇarangadi
pāda sēvakanige niḍu ninna bhavya darśana
karuṇe tōru kṛṣṇā ī caraṇa dāsana meḷe**

You opened Your lovely mouth to reveal the whole universe to Mother Yashoda. You revealed Your universal form to Arjuna on the battlefield. Please grant Your servant Your darśan. I have been serving Your feet.

yādava nātha gōkula nāthā jagannāthā kṛṣṇā

O Krishna, You are chief of the Yadava clan, leader of the cowherd clan, and Lord of the universe.

**dhruva prahlādege nīḍide nī divya jñānavā
paramamitra kucēlana dāridryava kaḷēde
nanagāvudu bēḍa ninna darśana bhāgyava biṭṭu
taḍavinnēkē prabhuve kṛpeyā mādi uddharisu**

You bestowed divine knowledge on Dhruva and Prahlada. You

banished the poverty of Your dear friend Kuchela. I want nothing but Your darshan. Without further delay, please shower Your grace and liberate me.

Nanna hudōṭṭada (Kannada)

nanna hudōṭṭada mallige sampigē

ammani gāgiyē nagutalivē

nanna mane bīdiya podegaḷa hūgaḷu

ammani gāgiyē aralīdāvē

The jasmines and champaks in my garden are smiling for Mother's sake. The flowers in bushes on my street have bloomed for Mother's sake.

nannayī ūrina maragiḍa baḷḷiyu

ammani gāgiyē kādidāvē

nannayī nāḍina hasirele hūhaṇṇu

ammani gāgiyē biriyutivē

The trees and vines and plants of my town are waiting for Mother's sake. The green leaves, fruits and flowers of my land have been borne for Mother's sake.

nannayī bhūmiya ondondū jiviyu

ammani gāgiyē jivisive

nannayī lōkada acarācara vella

ammani gāgiyē tapisutivē

Each and every being of this Earth of mine are living on for Mother's sake. Every one of the moving and unmoving of this world of mine is longing for Mother.

sṛṣṭiya pūrṇṇate illide kēḷu

satyam śivam sundaram

Here lies the fulfillment of Nature. Listen - 'satyam shivam sundaram'.

Nannōḍeya (Kannada)

nannōḍeya tiruka nānavana sēvaka
bhaktigē oliyuva sumanōpama sumukha

My Lord is a vagabond , and I am His servant. The One who is delighted by devotion, the One with a charming face...

himada baṇḍe masaṇabhūmi ella avana nivāsa
rāgabhogagaligē avanu sadā udāsa
nondu benda hṛdayakkella karuṇāmṛta varuṣa

He lives in the mountains and cremation grounds. He has no taste for the materialistic world and its luxuries. He comes as a shower of compassion for the hearts that are in pain.

śiva śiva śiva hara hara hara śambhō śankara
śiva śiva śiva hara hara hara śambhō śankara

Shiva, Hara, Shambhu, Shankara!

jñānaghananu prēmamayanu mugddha sarāḷa mahimanu
maruḷanante tōrutiha pracaṇḍa taraḷanu
ātmaratiyu mahāyatiyu bhaktajanage gatiyu

He is the embodiment of knowledge. He is love incarnate. He is simple yet great. He pretends to be foolish, but He is all knowing, and has great depth. He always revels in His own consciousness. He is the greatest monk and is the only hope for His devotees.

om namaḥ śivāya om namaḥ śivāya

Prostrations to Lord Shiva!

Orunāḷum piriyātta (Kannada version)

endendu ninagāgi hambalisi alede
huḍukāḍa deḍeyilla – amma
janmāntarakū jagadambe bekentu
huḍukāḍa deḍeyilla – halajanma

gatiḡeṭṭa jīvitava nōḁu – enna
vijaya pratikṣe baraḁāḡide
taragele tharadali paravaśalāḡi nā
dikkeṭṭu alediruvē – dāri, beḁakkāḡi nī tōri bā

durmada ennali heḁe ettiṭō – ayyō
gati tappi naḁede durvidhiyindali
hagalirulēnnade hṛdayata ṭākadi
amṛtamaḁe surisū – amma, puḁaka rōmāncana tā

Neñcakaṁ ventiṭunnu (Malayalam)

neñcakaṁ ventiṭunnu – ammē
sañcitapāpa-tāpāl
vañcitanāyiṭunnu – innu
pañcēndriyaṅgaḁāl nān

Mother, my heart is burning with the heat of accumulated sins.
I am being betrayed by my five sense organs.

attal koṇḁende cittam – ēre
taptamāy nīriṭunnu
itramēl tāṅguvānāy – illa
kelppenikkantarangē

My heart is being seared with sorrow- I have no strength to
withstand such pain.

en tāpaminnakattān – kṛpā-
sindhuvām nin hṛdantē
pontīṭeṇam-uṭanē – kṛpā-
vantiramālayonnu

To end my burning sorrow, a pure wave of kindness must arise
from the ocean of compassion that You are.

Pādāravindakē (Kannada)

pādāravindakē namipēsāradē mātē

I bow down to Your lotus feet O Mother Sharada!

sangītalōlini sakala vidyādātē

viṣṇusahōdari varadē vāgīśvari

Lover of music, bestower of all knowledge, sister of Vishnu,
Goddess of speech!

śvētāmbāradharē śāśvatē śubhadē

caturvēda caturē viṇapāṇi

nārada janani nāḍabrahmāṇi

nāmapārāyaṇāmṛta karuṇisammā...

nāmapārāyaṇāmṛta karuṇisammā...

You are adorned in white, O eternal auspicious One. Wise
one, You know of the four Vedas, and play the veena. Mother
of Narada (ancient immortal sage), Goddess of sound, kindly
grant us the grace to incessantly chant Your names.

kāruṇyasindhuvē paripūrṇa bandhuvē

śraddhēbhaktiya nīḍi paripālisammā

mamakāra naśisi vairāgya mūḍisi

parisuddha jñānava nīḍu nī namagē

parisuddha jñānava nīḍu nī namagē

Ocean of compassion, complete, eternal friend. Please destroy
our attachments, let detachment and renunciation dawn in us.
This way, bestow on us pure knowledge.

sangītalōlini sakala vidyādātē

viṣṇusahōdari varadē vāgīśvari

Lover of music, bestower of all knowledge, sister of Vishnu,
Goddess of speech!

Ponnammā en ammā (Tamil)

*ammā undan tāy pāsam, dēsam ellām oḷi vīsum
rōjā malarin vāsam, undan varavai pēsum*

Mother, the light of Your maternal affection is all-pervading.
The fragrance of roses heralds Your arrival.

**ponnammā en ammā sellammā nī ammā
pozhutellām unnōṭu nān irukkalāmā**

O darling Mother, my Mother, may I spend my free time in
Your presence?

**kaivaḷaikaḷ kulunga kāl salangai siṇunga
suttri suttri azhakāy nī naṭanam aḍumpōdu
kaṇkuḷira un ezhilai nān rasikkalāmā?
malaippozhutil marattadi nizhalil
manankavarum nal kataikaḷ nī uraikkum pōdu
kātinikka un mozhikaḷ nān kēṭkalāmā?**

As Your bangles jangle and anklets clink while You dance
enchantingly in circles, may I revel in Your refreshingly beautiful
form? At night, in the shade of a tree, as You narrate captivating
stories, may I listen to Your words, which are like music to the ear?

**mazhalayai tūkki maḍiyinil amartti
makizhvuḍan un viralāl sōru ūṭṭumpōdu
nāvinikka un kaiyal amudarundalāmā?
nakṣattira pandal kīzh nilavai nōkki nī
bhaktiyuḍan manamuruki pāṭal pāṭum pōdu
un bhakti mazhayil nān mey silirkkalāmā?**

As You carry a child, place him in Your lap, and feed him,
may I partake of the elixir from Your hand? Under the canopy
of the starry sky, as You gaze at the moon and sing devotional
songs that melt the heart, may I become ecstatically drenched
in that rain of devotion?

Sāmbasadāśiva (Tamil)

sāmbasadāśiva sāmbasadāśiva
saccidanandanē sāmbaśiva

O ever auspicious Lord accompanied by Mother Shakti! You are the embodiment of existence-knowledge-bliss.

poyyāṁ ulakāṁ purindiṭavē
meyyāy unpadaṁ puṇarndiṭavē
nādan un mahimai pāṭukirēn
namaḥ śivāya ena kūrukirēn

To know the illusory nature of the world and to attain Your feet which itself is truth, I sing Your praises and chant 'Namah Shivaya.'

vēdattin nāyakanē dēva
mādorubhāgan ānavanē
maḥ ayan kāṇa pēroḷiyē
ālayamāguṁ ānandamē
sāmba sadāśiva... sāmba sadāśiva...
sāmba sadāśiva... sāmba sadāśiva...

O Lord, You are the Leader of the Vedas, and share half of Yourself with Shakti. Your effulgent form was not seen even by Lord Vishnu and Lord Brahma. You are the bliss in which all beings merge.

Parinamamiyallatta (Kannada version)

pariṇāma villada paramēśvari – ena
paritāpa ninagē tiḷidillavē?
madanārī paramēśa patiyallave – ena
manadā iruḷannu kaḷeyamma nī

irulāgi kaḷēdu haḡalallave – ena
irulaṇtha hṛdayanina garivillave?
daḷavellā uduridā hūvādene?
daye tōralendu nī baralāreyā?

kirubaḷḷiga abhaya hem-maravallave? amma
kirumakkaḷ-abhilāṣe nīnallave?
nānēnu maḍali heḷambikē
ninnalli ondāga bēkambikē

baraḍada marubhuvil alediruvē nā – amma
baralāradāgide nina sanihakke
nīḍamma enagendu dayadintali
nina pādadaśraya sarvveśvari

Śivke (Hindi)

śivke bāyē śōbhit śakti
tum deti hō bandan mukti
har jīvōm ke antaryāmi
tumre āgē mastak ṭekkum

Adorning Shiva on his left, You free us from bondage. O
indweller of all beings, I bow down to You.

śivaśakti svarupiṇī, ānandarupiṇī, prēmasvarupiṇī mātē
Mother, You are of the embodiment of Shiva-Shakti, of ananda
(bliss) and of love.

nabh hai terā śīrsh bhavāni
dhartti pe tu per rakhi hai
sab jīvōm me cetan tuhi
bhavbādhā kō dur kare mā

With the sky as Your head, You keep Your feet on the earth.
You are life in all beings. You remove of worldly sufferings.

jai mâte, jai devi, jag mâte, jagadambe...

Hail Mother, hail Goddess, hail Mother, O Mother of universe!

**jananī terī sarjan keli
bujhṭti nā ye sṛṣṭi paheli
tumhī jāne tatva anōkhā
nit nīrāgēṭup nirālā**

O Mother, it is impossible to solve the riddle of Your creation. You
alone know the wondrous essence of this ever changing creation.

**bagtōm kō tu premamayī hai
dukhiyōm pe kārūṇya dikhāṭti
muniyōm mē tu gyān jagāṭti
danujōm kō niśēṣ harāṭti**

You are full of love towards Your devotees, and You shower
Your compassion on the afflicted. You are the source of knowl-
edge in the sages. You are the destroyer of evil.

Śri dēvi laḷitā (Tamil)

**śri dēvi laḷitā paramēśvari
śricakram vīttiṭum laḷitēśvari
ulakin annaiyē anpunāyaki
umai ambikē dēvi kanyākumari**

You are Lalita Paramesvari who is Goddess of wealth and
Supreme Goddess. You are Goddess Laliteshvari who resides
in Sri Chakra. You are the Mother of Universe and the Queen
of compassion. You are Goddess Uma Parasakti in the form
a maiden.

**kayalvizhi karuṇaimiku mīnākṣiyē
kāṣipuram jñānamaruḷ viśalākṣiyē**

**karimbuvillēntum kāmākṣiyē
arumbu malarāṭi śaraṇam tāyē**

You are compassionate Goddess Meenakshi with fish shaped eyes. You are Goddess Visalakshi from the city of Kashi, bestowing knowledge. You are Goddess Kamakshi holding the sugarcane bow. O Mother! We take refuge at Your feet which are as soft as flower buds.

**āyiram itazhmīṭe kamalāmbikē
ātmavidyaiyarulūṁ vimalāmbikē
anaittuyirai anpāl piṇaittavaḷē
anbu malarāṭi śaraṇam tāyē**

You are the Goddess sitting on thousand petaled lotus. You are the Goddess giving the knowledge of Atman. You have connected all souls with love. We take refuge at Your feet that are like flowers of compassion

**ūnamatai akattum umāśankariyē
viṇai nādaṁ miṭṭiṭuṁ maṅgaḷāmbikē
praṇa śaktiyākum karppakāmbikē
praṇava rūpiṇi śaraṇaṁ tāyē**

You are Goddess Uma Sankari who saves us from the cycle of birth and death. You are Goddess Mangalambika who plays the veena. You are Goddess Karpakambika who has become pranic energy. You are in the form of pranava - we take refuge in You.

**śaraṇaṁ śaraṇam śaraṇam laḷitā paramēśvari
śaraṇaṁ śaraṇam śaraṇam gaurikṛpākari
śaraṇaṁ śaraṇam śaraṇam śribhuvanēśvari
śaraṇaṁ śaraṇam śaraṇam rājarājēśvari**

Mother Lalita, supreme Goddess, fair one, gracious one, supreme Empress of the universe, we take refuge in You!

Taḷarnnuraṅgukayō (Malayalam)

taḷarnnuraṅgukayō? iniyum
viṣadamūkatayō?
manujakōṭikaḷ viṣayagaraḷam
nukarnnuraṅgukayō! tammil
marannuraṅgukayō?

Why are you sleeping in exhaustion? Why are you so sad and depressed? Why are the millions of human beings imbibing the poison of materialism and sleeping? Why have they forgotten each other?

kālattin kaiviralttumbāl viracicca
chāyā citraṅgaḷō... manuṣyan
uyarttiyatalakaḷ! tāzhttiya talakaḷ
viraḷunna – viḷarunna mukhaṅgaḷ! eviṭeyum
maraviccu-maruvunna manuṣyan?

Are we just pictures drawn by the finger tips of time? Men with upright heads, men with downcast faces, pale and scared faces - everywhere men are living frigid lives.

niṅgalkku kaṇikaṇān niṅgaḷe kaṇikaṇān
innī jagattil manuṣyarunḍō?
unḍenkiloru tāmara-malarmoṭṭupōle
mizhiyaṭaccuraṅgunnatentē... hṛdayam
itaḷ-viṭarttiṭāttatentē?

Are there human beings in this world for you to see when you wake up? Are you there for them to see when they open their eyes? If so, why are you closing your eyes and sleeping like a lotus bud? Why does your heart not open up its petals and bloom?

Tañcam undan (Tamil)

tañcam undan pādamentru
śaraṇaṭaindēn dēviyē... nān śaraṇaṭaindēn dēviyē
neñcam undan kōyilentru
nī amarvāy dēviyē... adil nī amarvāy dēviyē

O Goddess, Your holy feet are my only refuge. I surrender to
You. Make my heart Your temple. Please reside within my heart.

munnam seyda vinaikaḷ ellam
muṭṭimōdippārkcutē... enai muṭṭimōdippārkcutē
enna solvēn undan seviyil
ēzhaiyin kural kēṭkutā – inda ēzhaiyin kural kēṭkutā

The fruits of past actions are trying to torment me. What shall
I tell You, O Mother? Please listen to the helpless musings of
this poor one.

enda niramtān undan niramō
enakku colvāy dēviyē... nī enakku colvāy dēviyē
enda vaṭivam undan vaṭivō
eṭuttu colvāy dēviyē... nī eṭuttu colvāy dēviyē

O Goddess tell me which color is Your true color? O Devi,
please show me which form Your true form is.

kaṅkaḷ ceyta payan anṭrō
kāḷi unnai kāṇpadu – annai kāḷi unnai kāṇpadu
paṇ amaittu pāṭum inda
bālanai nī kattiṭu... inda bālanai nī kattiṭu

Beholding Your form would be the true merit of having eyes.
Please protect this child of Yours who is singing Your glories!

Tāṇḍavamāṭi (Tamil)

tāṇḍavamāṭi dayāpari varuvāy
dharāṇiyil piravippiṇi tīrkka
tāmarai malarmitē vittitūm mā dēvi
tāmarai idayattil naṭamāṭi vā kālī

Compassionate One, come dancing, to remove the cycle of birth
and death! Mother Devi, sitting on lotus flower, Mother Kali!
Come dancing to my lotus heart

vañcanaiyāl enkum adharmam perukutē
nañcāka koṭuñceyalē enkum vaḷarutē
kāḷiyāy vantu nī dharmam uṇarttavē
adharmmattai ozhittiṭa tāṇḍavamāṭi vā

Unrighteousness spreads everywhere due to deception. Cru-
elty grows everywhere like a poison. Come as Mother Kali to
make us realize righteousness. Come dancing to remove un-
righteousness!

jadi colli kavipāṭa kāḷiyāṭa manamāṭa
dēvi niyō naṭanamāṭa
salankai kiṇukiṇunka virikūntalāka
kaṇṇāyirattal aṭum tiruttāṇḍavam
dēviyāṭu... ādiparāśaktiyāṭu

My mind is in joy with rhythmically composed poems. O
Mother Devi – You are dancing, with anklets tinkling and Your
hair flowing freely. O thousand-eyed Goddess who dances so
divinely! It is Mother Devi, primordial energy!

māyā svarūpiṇi māyaiyil vaśappetṭē
māyayai āṭṭivaikkum ādiparāśakti
manattirai vilakkiyē māyai kaṭattiṭavē
maṇṇulakil dharmam tazhaikka vanta tāy nī

You are the form of maya (illusion) and You at the same time
You are under maya. You govern maya – O primordial One,
You have come to Earth to unveil the mind and remove maya!
In this way righteousness will flourish.

**maṇṇāti uyirkaḷum makizhntē āṭiṭa
maṇṇilum viṇṇilum mankaḷam niraintiṭa
devādi devarum isaimiṭṭi malar tūva
tiruḷlattōṭu nī āṭum pukazhṭṭāṇḍavam**

For earthly beings to dance happily, for auspiciousness to fill
the earth and heaven, for the showering of flowers to the sound
of divine music by the gods- the dance You are dancing is a
much-praised one!

Taye tava (Kannada version)

**taye ninna makkaḷali
kāruṇya tōrammā
tāpadi hṛdaya tapisutide
kāruṇya rūpāngane**

**mōda bandu divākara prabheyu
mareyāguvantē
mōhakkai siluki nāsolladirali
kāruṇya rūpāngane**

**taruvu lateyū jalavu akhila
jīva jalagaḷū
nina sṛṣṭi entu nānintu arite
kāruṇya rūpāngane**

Ulagamāga māri nirkkum (Tamil)

cētanā adhiṣṭhitam jagat sarvam

inda pārellām paramporuḷin palarūpangal

The whole universe is supreme consciousness. All that we see in this universe are manifestations of this supreme.

ulagamāga māri nirkkum ulaga annaiyē

inda ulagam vēru nī vēru embatillaiyē

idanai ariyum nalvarayil amaidiyillaiyē

idai arinda pinnar arindiṭavē onṭrum illaiyē

O Mother who is both the universe and the universal Mother, You are not separate from this universe, You are the universe itself. There is no peace till one realizes this truth. Once one realizes this truth, there is nothing more to achieve in this world.

arindu seyyum pizhaikaḷum agalavē illaiyē

ariyāda pizhaikaḷum vilagavē illaiyē

unnai nānum arindiṭa vāyppum illaiyō

vidhiyai māttrum unnaruḷ enakkillaiyō

I have not been able to get rid of the errors committed knowingly, nor have the unknowingly committed errors ended. Is there no way I can realize You? Am I not worthy of Your grace to change my fate?

aṭankāda manadil nī oḷirvadē illaiyē

manadai aṭakkum vazhiyum teriyavē illaiyē

vāzhum nāṭḷkaḷ ovvonṭrum undan maṭiyilē

un dayavanṭri vērēdum vazhiyum illaiyē

You don't shine forth in an uncontrolled mind- nor do I know how to control my mind. Every day of my life is on Your lap. There is no other way to obtain Your grace.

Ulakattin tāyenṭru (Tamil)

ulakattin tāyenṭru unaipōttriccolvārē
uttamarellōrum tāyē – atan
uṭkaruttariyēn un sēyē
uṭalukku tāyāka ulakattil palaruṇḍu
uyirukku tāyānatālē – enkaḷ
ulakattāy ānāyō nīyē

The great ones praise You as the universal Mother. The significance of this is not clear to this child. There are many biological mothers. Are You the universal Mother because You are the mother of life itself?

pullirkkum pūvirkkum bhuvitanniḷ yāvirkkum
purikindra mozhiyondru tāyē – adai
purindanbai pozhipavaḷ nīyē
kallirkkum ulḷēyum īrattai kaṇḍinku
kanivōṭu anaittiṭum tāyē – emmai
karaisērkkum tōṇiyum nīyē

There is one language understood by all beings in creation (love); knowing this, You shower love on all beings. O Mother, You lovingly embrace even the stone-hearted. You are the boat which takes us ashore from this ocean of samsara.

nimmatiyai tēṭi nirkkāmalē oṭi
niraivinḍri māniṭam taḷarum – tan
ninaivizhandiravil kaṇ āyarum
tammirkkul tāmākum tanitta annilaiyilē
tavarāmal nī vandaṇaippāy – amaidi
tarukinṭra muttam padippāy

Humanity is relentlessly running in a fruitless search for peace. Exhausted from this search, man enters the state of deep sleep.

In this state, where there is no duality, You unfailingly come and kiss us, bestowing peace upon us.

Unai maravā varamonḍru (Tamil)

**unai maravā varamonḍru unniṭam kēṭṭēn – unai
enḍrum vaṇankiṭum nal manamonḍru kēṭṭēn**

Please grant me a boon that I may never forget You. Grant me a heart that ever bows down to You.

**sollonnā tūyarattil tūvaṇḍiṭum pōtum
cañcalankaḷ en manadai sūzhndiṭumbōtum
piravāda nilai kāṇa vazhiyinai kāṭṭi
piraviyadu kaṭaittēra padamalar taruvāy...**

When my mind is tormented by endless sorrows, when desires engulf my mind, show me the way out of the cycle of birth and death by granting me refuge at Your lotus feet.

**ulakirkku unaiyanṭri uyvadu uṇḍō
uyirukku unaiyanṭri uravadu uṇḍō
sērāda iṭam sērndu uzhanṭriṭum ennai
sērttiṭuvāy un pādakamalattil inḍru...
sērttiṭuvāy un pādakamalattil inḍru**

Is there any refuge for the world other than You? Is there any near and dear one for this soul other than You? Even as I languish in the midst of unsuitable company, may You merge me unto Your divine feet.

**manamōhana madhusūdhana rādhā ramaṇā
kaṇṇā kaṇṇā...**

O Krishna of enchanting beauty, slayer of demon Madhu, beloved of Radha.

Uyara uyara (Tamil)

uyara uyara pōkum manam āzhntu pōkavē
sōrntu pōyviṭamal atai nī kakkavē
vāzhkayil uttama tattuvam nī
makattuvam nirainta māmaṇi nī

The mind that is soaring upwards must also dive into the depths. While doing that, please protect me so that it will not lose vigor and become listless. O Master, You are the supreme truth in one's life. In You lies the pearl of excellence.

ganamāna ninaivukaḷ varumbōtellām
guruvē un vārttaikaḷ itamānatē
mārā vicāraṇai seytiṭavē
vairāgyam nī tūṇḍa nalamākutē

Whenever I am in the throes of my own spiritual seeking, O Guru, Your words of comfort alone give me strength. You are instigating the determination in me so that the ceaseless enquiry will go on within.

anubhavamām peru vīthiyil naṭattum guruvē
pūvō vazhi mūḷḷō viral piṭi pōtumē
ituvē nān nitaṁ seyyum or prārtthanai
guruvē un aruḷ vākkū balamānavai

In this expanded world of experiences, You are leading me on the path where there may be thorns and there may be flowers. No matter how the journey is, as long as You are holding onto at least one finger of mine, that is enough for me. This is my everlasting prayer to You. Please always give me strength with Your grace-filled words.

Uyirōṭuyirāy (Tamil)

**uyirōṭuyirāy uṇarvōṭuṇarvāy
uravāṭiṭa vā kaṇṇā
siraiyil piranda maraiyin poruḷe
piravippayanē kaṇṇā**

O Krishna! Come and be one with my being and consciousness.
You, who were born in a prison, are the essence of the Vedas
and the fulfillment of life.

**pettravar anbum suttravar tuṇaiyum
uttravanum nī kaṇṇā
katratu koṇḍu pattradu viṭṭu
pettradum unaiyē kaṇṇā...
pettradum unaiyē kaṇṇā**

You are the embodiment of parental affection, of help from
kith and kin. You are the intimate One. You are attained by
dispassion that is obtained through knowledge.

**akalāden manam tudittiṭum un padam
ānirai mēykkum kaṇṇā
ayarādorū kaṇam ninaittiṭum un mukham
ālilai tuyilum kaṇṇā...
ālilai tuyilum kaṇṇā**

O Krishna, cowherd boy! My mind steadfastly worships Your
feet. O Krishna who sleeps on the banyan leave! My mind tire-
lessly remembers Your face.

kaṇṇā... kaṇṇā... kaṇṇā... kaṇṇā...

O Kanna...

Vaṭavṛkṣmām (Malayalam)

vaṭavṛkṣmām ninnil paṭarān kotikkunna
oru ceruvalli nān ammē...
onnu taḷiriṭṭu pūviṭum munpe nī
vēraruttīṭarutē... enne
vērōḍe nīkkarutē

I am a tiny creeper that yearns to climb the banyan tree that
You are. Please do not uproot or tear me away before I sprout
and flower.

etrayō nāḷayi nān pūjiccu nin pādam
bhakti ennil ankuriccū...
taḷiriṭṭu pūviṭṭu kaniyāy nin padatāril
patiyānāy ennē anugrahikkū... ammē
patiyānāy ennē anugrahikkū

After worshipping You for so long, the bud of devotion has
sprouted in my heart. O Mother, bless me so that I may sprout,
flower and bear fruit, which can be offered at Your feet.

azhalinte veyilēttu vāṭumen taṇḍum
taḷirum nīyillāte pōyāl
viṭarataṭarumen moṭṭukaḷ vyathayōḍe
kēzhum nīyillāte pōyāl... vāḍi
vīzhum nīyillāte pōyāl

If You don't come to me, my stem and leaves will wilt under
the scorching heat of sorrow. My buds will wither away and
fall even before blossoming.

picca naṭakkuvānāvāṭta kuñṇine
māṭavu kaiviṭṭu pōyāl...
oru tuḷḷi pālināy kēzhumā kuñṇinte
vazhiyentu? pizhayentendammē... piṇju

kuññinte gatiyentendammē

O Mother, if You leave this toddling child, who is crying for a drop of milk, what will it do? What wrong did I do? What will the lot of this tiny babe?

