

BHAJANAMRITAM

2016 SUPPLEMENT

M.A. MISSION TRUST
AMRITAPURI, KERALA, INDIA



BHAJANAMRITAM 2016 SUPPLEMENT

PUBLISHED BY:

Mata Amritanandamayi Mission Trust
Amritapuri P.O., Kollam Dt., Kerala
INDIA 690 525

Web: www.amritapuri.org
www.embracingtheworld.org

Copyright © 2016 by

Mata Amritanandamayi Mission Trust
All rights reserved

FIRST PRINTING: September 2016

ALSO AVAILABLE FROM:

Mata Amritanandamayi Center
P.O. Box 613

San Ramon, CA 94583-0612

www.theammashop.org

Ph.: (001) 510-537-9467 Fax: (001) 510-889-8585

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>l</u> og <u>h</u> ouse
PH	-as	ph	in <u>sh</u> ep <u>h</u> erd
BH	-as	bh	in <u>cl</u> ub <u>h</u> ouse
TH	-as	th	in <u>l</u> igh <u>t</u> house
DH	-as	dh	in <u>re</u> d <u>h</u> ead
CH	-as	ch-h	in <u>st</u> aun <u>ch</u> -heart
JH	-as	dge	in <u>h</u> edgehog
Ñ	-as	ny	in <u>c</u> anyon
Ś	-as	sh	in <u>s</u> hine
Ş	-as	c	in <u>e</u> fficient
Ṅ	-as	ng	in <u>s</u> ing, (nasal sound)
V	-as	v	in <u>v</u> alley
ZH	-as	rh	in <u>r</u> hythm
R	-as	r	in <u>r</u> ide

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.

TABLE OF CONTENTS

ādidaivamā (telugu)	7
ālā bhāgyāca kṣaṇ (marathi)	8
ammā nāpai aligindi (telugu)	9
amma nīvē sākṣi (telugu)	10
aparādhām-endētu (malayalam)	11
āreyāṇāreyaṇiṣṭam (malayalam)	12
aridu aridu (tamil)	13
āvo mā ammā (gujrati)	14
azhutāl unnaiperalāmē (tamil)	15
cuṭṭri cuṭṭri (tamil)	16
dayānidhiyē (kannada)	18
dayatoru hē kālikē (kannada)	19
enkirundu vandōm (tamil)	19
gaṇanāthā he gaṇanāthā (tamil)	20
harim śyāmavarṇṇam (sanskrit)	21
holi hai āyī (hindi)	23
hṛdoye ācho mā tumi (bengali)	24
illāmai enbatilum (tamil)	25
irate tupanaru (tulu)	26
jai jai rāma (kannada)	27
janmāntarapathikan (malayalam)	28
kanasu maṇigaḷa (kannada)	30
kaṇṇinakattoru (malayalam)	31
kēliraṇṇā (kannada)	32

kēśava nāmamu (telugu)	33
mādhuri (gujrathi)	34
māi bhavānī (marathi)	36
manakkōyil (tamil)	37
manamirukka ahankāram (tamil)	38
mānasaviṇiya (telugu)	39
mangal vadana (hindi)	40
mayilirakaṇi mādhanē (tamil)	41
māyā ulagam (tamil)	42
mōkēda ammanu (tulu)	43
nā hṛdi (telugu)	44
nāḷnallatākum (tamil)	45
nānē ariyāta ennai (tamil)	46
narahari narayaṇa (kannada)	47
navanitacorā (hindi)	49
only love (english)	50
pāṇḍuranga nām gyā (marathi)	50
ponnūñcal āṭayō (tamil)	51
pōṭṭadellām ponnākkum (tamil)	52
puṭṭa kṛṣṇa (kannada)	54
rādhā gōvinda (telugu)	55
sāgara cēpaku (telugu)	56
sānnu pīkh (punjabi)	57
satyattin sāram (tamil)	59

sinnañcīru kuzhandai (tamil)	59
sūryanobbane (kannada)	61
śvāsamellām un peyarē (ttamil)	61
tori koler chele āmi (bengali)	63
ulakāḷum nāyakiyē (tamil)	64
underneath a kalpataru (english)	65
ūraṭankum (tamil)	66
vighnanāśaka śrīvināyaka	67
vṛndāvana kuñjavihāri (Hindi)	68

TRANSLATED BHAJANS

amba tojale (tulu)	69
callaga cudu (bengali)	70
devi devi devi (bengali)	70
kodanukoti (gujrati)	71
navavidhabhakti (kannada)	72
ni ende velicham (tulu)	73
oru koccu pulnambin (tamil)	73
oru nāḷum piriyaṭta (tamil)	74
sriṣṭi vēru (tamil)	75
ulagankaḷ yāvum (telugu)	75
oru nāḷum piriyaṭta (telugu)	76
vannālumambikē (telugu)	77

ĀDIDAIVAMĀ (TELUGU)

ādidaivamā jēṣṭa rājma
vighnanāśakā śrī vināyakā
tāpatrayam tolagimpa
kadalirā kadalirā kadalirāvayyā

O Ganesha, first among the gods! You are the foremost king of the gods and destroy all impediments. Victory to you, Lord Vinayaka! Kindly come and bless me, eliminating the three kinds of sorrows which torment me.

sūrppakarṇṇāya vakratuṇḍāya
prasannavadanāya mahābalāya namaḥ om

You have large ears, and a curved elephant's trunk! Your face is that of an elephant, and your strength is infinite, we prostrate before you!

ādhyātmika tāpamulu
nā asura pravṛttulu
buddhi balamumiñci vāṭini
jayimpa... kadalirāvayyā

'Adhyatmika-tapas' are my demonic tendencies, the troubles that arise within. Kindly come and bless me with the power of intellect and the discrimination to overpower these negativities.

ādi bhautika tāpamulu
nanu cuṭṭina vighnamulu
kārya siddhi iñcci vāṭini
dāṭimpa... kadalirāvayyā

'Adi-bhautika-tapas' are the physical hurdles that surround us, caused by the external world. Please come and bless me with victory in all my actions and undertakings to overcome these obstacles.

ādi daivika tāpamulu
 prakṛti samkṣōbhamulu
 daiva kṛpaniñcci mamu
 rakṣimpa... kadalirāvayyā

‘Adi-daivika-tapas’ are the natural calamities that shatter us quite often. With your divine grace please come and protect us from those evils that are beyond our control.

ĀLĀ BHĀGYĀCA KṢAṆ (MARATHI)

ālā bhāgyāca kṣaṇ ālā
 ayī tava svāgatācha kṣaṇ ālā

The auspicious time of our lives has arrived - the moment to welcome you has arrived!

rāngōḷyā rangavū premācyā
 patākā lāvū ānandācyā
 bhāvabhaktī ne naṭavū jīvan
 gharō gharī tujhē guṇ gān

Let us paint the rangoli of love and decorate everything with the banners of happiness. Let us live our lives with utmost devotion and sing your praises in every household!

bhavāni jai jai bhuvaneśvari jai
 jagadodhārīṇi jai jai jai

Victory to Bhavani, ruler of the world, sustainer of the Universe!

nānā prakār goḍ dhod
 kele tujhā naivedyāla
 soḍunī rāg lobh cintā
 calā calā re ānand lūṭṭā

As a token of our devotion we have offered you a variety of sweet dhoda. Casting aside all feelings of greed, anger and anxiety let us come together to celebrate this joyous moment!

AMMĀ NĀPAI ALIGINDI (TELUGU)

ammā nāpai aligindi
 jaganmātā nāpai aligindi
 nīvainā ceppavayya śivayya
 mā manci tanḍrivi nīvayya

The Mother of the Universe is annoyed with me. O my good father Shiva, please tell Mother!

tappēmiṭṭō ceppadu
 nātō asalē palukadu
 palukamani ceppavayya śivayya
 mā manci tanḍrivi nīvayya

She doesn't tell me what my mistake is, she doesn't even speak to me. O my good father Shiva, please tell Mother to talk to me.

nē palikina māṭṭālu vinadu
 nāvaipasalē cūḍadu
 cūḍamani ceppavayya śivayya
 mā manci tanḍrivi nīvayya

She doesn't pay attention to what I have to say. She doesn't even look at me. O my good father Shiva, please tell Mother to look to me.

gaṇēśa kumārulu cālēmō
 kānī nākamma lālana kāvāli
 lālimpamani ceppavayya śivayya
 mā manci tanḍrivi nīvayya

Ganesha and Kumara may be enough for her. But I also need mother's comfort. O my good father Shiva, please tell Mother to embrace me lovingly.

nīvu ceppinā vinadēmō
 lōkālanēlē mahārāṇi

mazhī vērē gati lēdu nāku
amma mātramē śaraṇu
nākamma mātramē śaraṇu

Being the empress of all worlds, she may not listen even to you. Who else is there for me to turn to other than mother?
 Mother is my refuge, mother alone is my refuge!

AMMA NĪVĒ SĀKṢI (TELUGU)

amma nīvē sākṣi! amma nīvē sākṣi!
nā manassunu pratikṣaṇam vīkṣim̐cu sākṣi
ātmasākṣi karmasākṣi sarvasākṣi
kāmākṣi mīnākṣi nā manaḥsākṣi

Mother you are the witness! You witness my mind at every moment. You are the witnessing Self, you witness all actions and everything. You have compassionate, eternally open eyes that witness every thought.

sarvvamunnu kāñcesākṣi
sarvatra niṇṭṭina sākṣi
sarvamu tānai vunna sākṣi
sarvakāla mandunna sākṣi

You are the witness who perceives everything and pervades everywhere; you are the witness who has become everything.
 You are the witness of all times.

annī āṭagā darśiṇcu sākṣi
dvandvātītamai vunna sākṣi
buddhini eppuṭu yerugu sākṣi
ahamu māyayani telupu sākṣi

You are the witness, perceiving everything as a play. You are the witness who is beyond duality. You are the witness of the intellect; you are the witness who reveals that the ego is just an illusion.

APARĀDHAM-ENDĒTU (MALAYALAM)

aparādhm-endētu mātram, nītanna-
tanuyōjyajīvita pātram
klāviccu prabhamāññu-pōyenkil-atinuḷḷor-
aparādhm-endētu mātram – nītanna-
tanuyōjya jīvita pātram
daivika sthānattahantaye vāzhiccor-
aparādhm-endētu mātram
anyayajanam dōṣam-āriyāteyācari-
ccaparādhm-endētu mātram, nītanna-
tanuyōjya jīvita pātram

The fault is mine alone. You are the perfect ideal of my life. If tarnish has dimmed my luster, I alone am responsible for it. You are the perfect ideal of my life. The fault of letting the ego rule in place of the divine is mine also. The unknowingly committed fault of being needy of others is also mine.

azhivallahantaykkoratirillateppozhum
nizhalennapōleṅgum-anugamikkum
cerumaṇṭariyilum tāzheyāṇennu nān
karutumbozhum tāne ahamezhikkum

The ego grows without any boundaries. The ego follows like a shadow. But when I consider myself to be smaller than a grain of sand, the ego falls away.

arppaṇam ceytāl-aham tezhikkum, svayam
arppitamāyāl-aham dahikkum
arppitamākunna śunya hṛttil svayam
nirbharamakunnu daivikata

When I surrender, the ego dissolves. When my surrender is accepted, the ego is burnt. The heart, emptied by surrender, becomes filled, overflowing with divinity.

aparādhameḷlām kṣamikkū aparādhameḷlām porukkū
aparādhameḷlām kṣamikkū aparādhameḷlām porukkū

Forgive all my faults, please pardon all my faults!

ĀREYĀṆĀREYAṆIṢṬAM (MALAYALAM)

āreyāṇāreyāṇiṣṭam
uṇṇiykkālila kṛṣṇaneyāṇō?
uṇṇiykkālila kṛṣṇanettanne
iṣṭam ālila kṛṣṇanettanne

Whom do you love the most? Whom do you love the most,
little one? Do you love Krishna on the banyan leaf? It is
Krishna on the banyan leaf that Unni loves!

veṇṇayum pālum kavaram kaḷḷa
kaṇṇanāmuṇṇiyeyāṇō?
kōlakkuzhalu viḷikkum bāla
gōpālakṛṣṇaneyāṇō?
gōkkale mēyccu naṭakkum hari
gōvinda kṛṣṇaneyāṇō?

Do you love child Krishna, the thief who steals milk and
butter? Do you love Gopala Krishna who plays the bamboo
flute? Or the cowherd Krishna who roams with his cows in
the meadow?

gōvarddhanam uyarttiṭān vanna
gōpakumāraneyāṇō
vṛndāvanattilalayam cāru
nandakiśōraneyāṇō
rādhāhṛdayam kavarnna
muralīdhara kṛṣṇaneyāṇō?

The youthful Krishna who came to lift the Govardhana
mountain? Or the bewitching Nandakishora of Vrindavan?
Or is it Krishna the flute player, who stole the heart of Radha?

śrīvatsa kaustubham cārttum sākṣāl
 śrīkṛṣṇanettanneyāṇō?
 dēvaki dēvitan puṇyam pūta
 śrīvāsudēvaneyāṇō ?
 nārada rennum vāzhttum śrīman
 nārāyaṇamūrttiyeyāṇō ?

Is it Krishna who wears the śrīvatsa kaustubham (jewel of Vishnu) that you love? Or Krishna who was born as a result of Devaki's merits? Or Krishna in the form of Narayana, forever praised by Narada?

ARIDU ARIDU (TAMIL)

aridu aridu māṇīṭarāy pirappadu aridu
 adanin aridu muktiyilē nāṭṭamum aridu
 mikavum aridu guruvīṇ vaṭivīl daivattin uravu – inda
 mūṇḍrum peṭṭrum vīṇaṭittāl kūrīruḷ iravu

To be born as a human being is very rare. It is rarer still to have an interest in liberation. And extremely rare to have a relationship with God in the form of a guru. If we waste our life even after gaining these three, it is like a pitch dark night.

ulakapporuḷil inbam tēṭi alaindavar – yārum
 nirai manadil amaidiyōṭu vāzhndadum illai
 ānmanāṭṭam koṇḍu sukhattai turandavar yārum
 vīṇarāgapaṣiyil vāṭi irandadum illai

Those who search for pleasure in worldly objects never experience the peace of contentment. Those who renounce worldly pleasures to follow spiritual pursuits never die from hunger.

sonḍabandham vēṇḍi vāzhndadu ettanai kālam?
 sattu sukhām tēṭi alaindattenai kālam?
 pirandu vanda nōkkamtanai ninaippadekkālam?
 piravippiṇi tīrkkum aruḷaipperuvatekkālam?

How long have we lived for our families? How long have we wandered in search of wealth and pleasure? When will we realize the purpose of our birth? When will we receive the grace that will remove the affliction of the cycle of birth and death?

indanāḷaippōla nallanāḷum vērillai
indanēram pōla nalla nēram vērillai
guruvin vākkai kēṭṭu manatil cindippadālē
uṇmaiynai uṇarvvadu pōl tavamum vērillai

There is no day better than today. There is no time better than now. There is no austerity equal to listening and contemplating the Guru's words, and thus realizing the eternal truth.

ĀVO MĀ AMMĀ (GUJRATI)

āvo mā ammā, hṛdayamā mārā
banīne gīt koyī
tārī stuti karū, tārī bhakti karū
tārā bhajanmā rācū... ammā...
tārā bhajanmā rācū

Mother, come to my heart in the form of a song. I'll sing your glories. I'll worship you with devotion. Singing your praises, I'll lose myself.

āvo mā ammā hṛdayamā mārā
banīne mūrat kōyī
tāro abhiṣek karū, tāro alankār karū
tārī āratīmā rācū... ammā...
tārī āratīmā rācū

Mother, come to my heart in the form of my diety. I'll do abhishekam to you, I'll adorn you. Performing arati to you, I'll forget myself.

āvo mā ammā hṛdayamā mārā
banīne joḍ mārī

tārī sāthe rās ramu
 sāthe tārī nṛtya karū
 tujhmā hu samāvū... ammā...
 tujhmā hu samāvū

Mother, come to my heart as my soul-mate. I'll dance with you
 mother, with you I'll play the rasa dance. I'll merge in you.

tu mārī ambā tu bahucarā... māḍī
 tu mārī santoṣī ambikā
 jai jai ho mā tārī jai jai maiyyā tārī

You are my mother, mother Bahuchara, Santoshi, my mother
 Ambika. Victory to mother!

AZHUTĀL UNNAIPERALĀMĒ (TAMIL)

azhutāl unnaiperalāmē
 ammā aruḷai peralāmē
 tozhutāl unnai peralāmē
 tutittē anpai peralāmē

We get mother's grace and blessings when we cry for her.
 We receive her love if we worship her.

unakkō āyiram tirunāmam
 ullam tannil orunāmam
 enakkō ammā nīyē gati
 enrum nīyēyen śaraṇāgati

Though you have a thousand names, I have only one name
 in my mind. You are the only refuge for me, I am forever
 surrendered to you.

śorpadam kaṭanta paramjyōti
 sōrnta manattil uyirjyōti
 porppadam paṇintāl nī varuvāy
 bhuvīyil vaḷattai nidam taruvāy

The supreme Self cannot be described in words. The individual soul is just behind the weary mind. If we surrender, you will come. Please give prosperity to this Mother Earth!

anpai pozhiyum mazhaiyānāy

amṛtānanda vaṭivānāy

unnai paṇiyum makkaḷukku

uyarvai koṭukkum iraiyānāy

You shower the rain of eternal love. You are in the form of blissful nectar. You are God to those who surrender to you. You are the God who uplifts us.

CUṬṬRI CUṬṬRI (TAMIL)

cuṭṭri cuṭṭri varukirēnē teriyalayō

unnai cuttrum inda bālakanai ariyalayō

pattri undan kāl piṭittēn pārkkalayō

unne pattrum endan mēl unakku parivillayō

Mother, don't you know that your child is going round and round you? Have you not seen me holding your feet? Don't you have compassion towards this child who is surrendered to your feet?

ēnki ēnki azhukirēnē teriyalayō en

ekkamadai nīkkiṭavum manamillayō

tūnkāmal tavikkirēnē puriyalayō

tūnkudal pōl naṭikkirāyē kanivillayō

Don't you know that I'm longing and crying for you? Do you not intend to remove my suffering? Don't you understand that I am suffering, unable to sleep? You are pretending to sleep. Won't you have compassion on me?

pārkkā eṇṇi tuṭikkirēnē pārkkalayō

pārkkā maṭṭum undanukku manamillayō

**vākkadanāl azhaikkirēnē kēṭṭkalayō en mēl
vātsalya mazhai pozhiya manamillayō**

Do you not see me longing to see you? You have time to see everything else. Do you not have the mind to see me? Don't you hear me calling out to you? Do you not want to shower your motherly love upon me?

**valaiyil vīzhā mīnuṇḍu vaiyagattil
vāñcayilā tāyumuṇḍō sēyiṭattil
imaikākkā nilaiyuṇḍu kaṇṇiṭattil bhakti
valayil varā daivamuṇḍō ivvulakil**

In the world, fish are caught in nets. Is there any mother who is not caught in the net of their child's affection? It may come to be that the eyelid fails to protect the eye - but will any god be able to escape from the net of devotion?

**ennammā cellammā ennai kaṇ pārammā
kaṇṇammā ponnammā kaṇṇin kaṇ nīyammā**

My Mother, dear Mother, please glance at me. Darling Mother, you are the eye of the eye.

DAYĀNIDHIYĒ (KANNADA)

**dayānidhiyē kṛpāsāgaranē
pāṇḍuranga viṭṭhala jai pāṇḍuranga**

O treasury of compassion, ocean of divine grace! Victory to Pāṇḍuranga and Viṭṭhala !

**bālyadalli mugdhate tāruṇyadi kāmāsaktatē
vṛddhāpyati rōga rujinatē matte sāvige siddhatē
intu vyarthadi jīvipa ī narajanmakēnīḍu ninna
nāmasmaraṇē anavaratā acyutanē
viṭṭhala viṭṭhala jai jai viṭṭhala viṭṭhala**

Innocence in childhood, attachment to sensual pleasures in

youth, illness in old age, and then preparation for death—if we live thus, life will be in vain. O Achyuta, bless me that I may always chant and remember your name. Victory to Viṭṭhala!

**mangana ī enna manasu yocisutā halavu holasu
ninna mareyutā yēnē kārya māḍalēnu sogasu
ēkāgratē mūḍhisi ḍṛḍha bhakti irisu
prēma viśvāsa nīḍi namma munde naḍēsu**

The mind, restless like the monkey, dwells on impure matters and thus forgets your name. What then is the point of doing selfless service? Bestow on me concentration, firm devotion, love and faith, and thus show me the right path.

**janma saphala jnāna nīḍi muktīpathada dāri tōri
nirantara ninna bhajipa mati nīḍu mādhanē
sajjana sangavanittu nīsvārtha sēvē gaiva
samājakē sārthaka rīti pālisenna bandhuvē**

To make my life blessed, please bestow wisdom on me and show me the path to liberation. O Madhava, bless me that I shall always sing your praises. By associating with the holy and engaging in selfless service, may my life become beneficial to the world.

DAYATORU HĒ KĀLIKĒ (KANNADA)

**dayatoru hē kālikē karuṇāmayī kālikē
anugrahakkāgi nā kādiruvē
kṛpākaṭākṣa mātravē rakṣē**

Be merciful, O compassionate Kalike! I am waiting for your grace. Your merciful sidelong glance is my only protection.

**centāvarē hū mogadavalē
pādadaḍi śiva malagiruva
nī ruṇḍamāleyā dharisiruvē
vyōmakēśī nī mukaṇṇiyē**

dayatōru hē kāḷikē, karuṇāmayī kāḷikē

You have a beautiful red lotus-like face, and Shiva lies at your feet as absolute pure consciousness in its inert form. You are the manifested energy of potential creative power. You wear a garland of skulls and have the the sky as your hair, and you have three eyes.

kōpāgniyanu badigirisi

kāppāḍu ninna makkaḷanu

ā rudhira nālage oḷaseḷedū

mandahāsa mātra bīrutta bā

dayatōru hē kāḷikē, karuṇāmayī kāḷikē

Set aside your fearful wrath - protect us, your children! Pull in your fierce tongue. Come showering only your sweet smile on us!

ENKIRUNDU VANDŌM (TAMIL)

enkirundu vandōm

edai koṇḍu vandōm

ematendru kūriṭavē

edai izhandu ninḍrōm

Where did we come from? What did we bring? What have we lost that we can say belonged to us?

edanai iccittōm

epporuḷil pattru vaittōm

pārtannil kaṭṭuṇḍē

paritavittu nirkkinṭrōm

What did we desire? What did we have attachment towards? Bound by the objects of the world, we are suffering.

kayirinaḷ pāmbenṭrōm

kāṭci tanil āncukinṭrōm

maṇ peṇ pon eṇṭru
matimayanki vāzhukinṭrōm

We mistook the rope for a snake and became afraid of its appearance. We are fascinated by wealth and physical pleasure.

pirantiṭavittiṭṭōm
irappinilē sikkunṭōm
mummalamum nīkkiṭuvōm
muktiyinai aṭaintiṭuvōm

We sow the seed for birth, we are tied to the fear of death.
Let us remove the ego, the sense of doer-ship and illusion,
and thus attain liberation.

GAṆANĀTHĀ HE GAṆANĀTHĀ (TAMIL)

gaṇanāthā he gaṇanāthā
gaurīnandana gaṇanāthā
gaṇanāthā he gaṇanāthā
gaurīnandana gaṇanāthā

O Ganesha, Lord of the Ganas, son of Parvati!

gaṇanāthā ena azhaittiṭuvōm
kāriyankaḷ tamai tuvankiṭuvōm
kālaṭiyil talai vaittiṭuvōm
kavalaikaḷ yāvum venṭriṭuvōm

Let us pray to Ganesha, the remover of all obstacles, before
we begin our activities. Let us surrender to his lotus feet and
thus overcome all our difficulties.

ōmkāram un vaṭivamanṭrō
ulakamellām atil aṭankumanṭrō
āṇavam tannai akattriṭuvāy
ānma oḷiyinai tandiṭuvāy

You are the embodiment of the sacred syllable Om, wherein the whole world is contained. O Lord, please remove our egos, thereby making us self-realised.

HARIM ŚYĀMAVARṆṆAM (SANSKRIT)

**harim śyāmavarṇṇam vidhum vārijākṣam
mudā cārurūpam sadāmālyagātram
priyam lokapālam atīndram mukundam
vasum vaiṣṇavam viṣṇumādyam namāmi**

I salute Vishnu the Primordial One, treasure of the Vaishnavas. O Hari of dark complexion, you please all and you have lotus eyes. You are ever cheerful, your form is beautiful, always adorned with garlands. Dear One, protector of the world, you are unfathomable to the sense organs. O Mukunda!

**kare pāñcajanyaṁ tanau pītavastram
mahāviśvarūpam mahāviṣṇudevam
trayīpālanātham bhuvam pālayanam
vasum vaiṣṇavam viṣṇumādyam namāmi**

I salute Vishnu the Primordial One, treasure of the Vaishnavas, who has the Panchajanya conch in his hand and wears a yellow garment. Your form is that of Vishwarupa, you are the great Lord Mahavishnu, protector of the three vedas and protector of the earth.

**gale puṣpahāram sadā dhārayantam
caturbāhurūpam hṛṣīkeśadevam
samudre vasantam murārim mahendram
vasum vaiṣṇavam viṣṇumādyam namāmi**

I salute Vishnu the Primordial One, treasure of the Vaishnavas, who always wears a garland of flowers on his neck. You have four arms and are Lord of the sense organs. You dwell in the milky ocean, and you are enemy to the demon

Mura, O great Lord!

**anante śayānam jagadrakṣakam tam
gadāśamkhacakram ca padmam dharantam
sadānāradādiprapūjyam harīndram
vasum vaiṣṇavam viṣṇumādyam namāmi**

I salute Vishnu the Primordial One, treasure of the Vaishnavas, who reclines on the serpent Ananta. You are protector of the universe, bearing the mace, discus & lotus. You are always worshipped by Narada and others. You are the best among devas!

**jagadpālakam tam ramākāntadevam
gurum śrīpatim divyavaikuṇṭhanātham
daśākāradevam trilokādipālam
vasum vaiṣṇavam viṣṇumādyam namāmi**

I salute Vishnu the Primordial One, treasure of the Vaishnavas, who is the maintainer of the worlds and the Lord of Lakshmi! You are the Guru, the consort of Shree, and you dwell in Vaikuntha; you took ten forms, and you are the protector of the three worlds.

HOLI HAI ĀYĪ (HINDI)

*ye hai vraj ke holī holī holī
kāhā kī anokhī holī holī
āvo sab mil kānhā sang
khele ye holī nirālī*

This is the festival Holi of Vraj, this is the unique Holi of Lord Krishna. Let us all come together and play this exceptional Holi with Krishna!

**holi hai āyī rangīlī...
nikli kānhā kī ṭoli
rādhā sang vraj khele āj**

fāgun kī ye holī

holī... holī... holī... holī... hoy... hoy... hoy...

Colourful Holi has come, Krishna's troupe has come out!
Radha and the whole of Vraj are playing today - the festival
Holi in the month of Phagun.

yahān vahān gopiyān dauḍe

āpas me rang vo fenke

hāthon me lekhe pichkāri

rang chīṭke giridhāri

holī... holī... holī... holī... hoy... hoy... hoy...

Gopis ran here and there, throwing colours at each other.
With piston in hand, Lord Giridhari sprayed colours.

rang me ḍubāye kānhā

jo bhī āye vahān

khele aisa madhur holī

vraj vāsī hogaye rangīle

holī... holī... holī... holī... hoy... hoy... hoy...

Krishna drenched everyone present in colour. They played
such a sweet Holi that all the inhabitants of Vraj became
colourful!

kānhā kyā rang jamāye

vraj me khuśiyā chāyī

ānand se nāc uṭhe dekh ke

prabhu kī mastī bharī holī

holī... holī... holī... holī... hoy... hoy... hoy...

Krishna made a colourful impact, the whole of Vraj rejoiced.
All came to see the Lord's prank-filled Holi.

jaya rādhe rādhe rādhe rādhe śyām rādhe

govinda gopāla hari kṛṣṇa murāre

HRDOYE ĀCHO MĀ TUMI (BENGALI)

hṛdoye ācho mā tumi

tobu pāina tomāre

ekī khelā tomār

kemone bujhibo, tumi nā bojhāle

Though you reside in my heart, I don't feel your presence.
How am I to understand your game if you don't explain it
to me?

kakhono dāo je dhorā

kakhono adhorā lūkāo chokote kotha?

keno je tumi omon karo mā?

a kemon dhārā tārā, a kemon dhārā?

Sometimes you are within reach and sometimes you hide,
going out of bounds. What is this way of yours, Tara (Kali)?

tārā tārā tāro tāro tāro mā

O Tara, please rescue me!

snehamoyi tumi karuṇāmoyi

tobe keno chalonā, niṭhūr chalonāmoyi?

śudhu tomār mojā ār amar śājā?

a kemon khela tārā, a kemon khela?

You are full of love and compassion. Then why this cruel
deception? You have all the fun and I get only punishment?
What kind of game is this, Tara?

ār keno karo chalonā?

tomār chele āmi ṣeṭā bhūlonā

tomāy āmi kobhu chāḍbonā

jatokhon nā tumi debe dhorā

Why do you fool me? Don't forget, after all I am your son.
I'll not stop pursuing you until you come to me.

ILLĀMAI ENBATILUM (TAMIL)

illāmai enbatilum uḷḷāḷ aval

illāmai āgavē illātavaḷ

kallātavan anbōṭaizhaittālavaḷ

nillātu parivōṭu selvāḷ aval

She exists even in nothingness. So there is no nothingness for her. Even if an unrefined person calls out to her, she will run to help without delaying even one second.

pollātavan pōṭtra mayankātavaḷ

nallōruṭan avanai iṇaikkindravaḷ

ariyāmai rōgattin marundānavaḷ

piravāmaikkuriya vazhi tānānavaḷ

She will not fall prey to the flattery of a wicked man. She will instead connect him to the supreme soul in order to elevate him. She is the medicine for the disease of ignorance. She herself becomes the sole way to escape the cycle of birth and death.

arugāmayāl neñcil pularvāḷ aval

tīmai viḷai seyalinai porukkātavaḷ

tuvaṇḍu viṭum aṭiyārin balamānavaḷ

akhaṇḍajapam seyvittu kanivāḷavaḷ

By her nearness, she will manifest herself in our hearts. She will not put up with any ill-wished actions. She is the source of support for the devotees who lose hope in their pursuits. She rejoices by inducing them to chant incessantly and bestows grace upon them.

varaṇḍuviṭṭa idayattil nīrānavaḷ

aruḷamudam tiraṇḍuvarum kāṭṭāravaḷ

marayōtum periyōr mun nirppāḷavaḷ

kurai kūruvōreyum sahippāḷavaḷ

**sirai iruntu viṭuvikka varuvāḷaval
ammā endrāl kural taruvāḷ aval**

She becomes water for those hearts in dryness. She is an abundantly flowing thunderous river of nectar. She will give heed to those souls who sing the hymns of the Vedas. She is absolutely unaffected by any criticism against her. She will release one from the jail of material bondage. She will respond to the sincere calls of her devotees.

IRATTE TUPANARU (TULU)

**īrattē tūpanāru ammā īrattē kāpunāru
sakala jīva rāśiga ādhārō īrē
nambudulḷe ammā īrēnu pādonē
śuddha bhakti kōrdu kāpulēmma dēvi**

O Mother, aren't you the one who protects and looks after me? You are the sole support of all beings. Goddess, you are my sole refuge. Bestow on me pure devotion and save me.

**dinja duṇḍu uḍuluḍu dukkha duriṭōlu
enka enna panpi malla svārthōlu
parōpakāra malpare manasa kōrpadu
kanalē namana badukugu śānti saukhyonu**

Owing to selfish and egoistic thoughts, my heart has become filled with sorrow and strife. Give me a mind that yearns to help others. Thus, fill my life with peace and well-being.

**janmōḷētu yānu nashta malte ammā
īrēna pāda smaraṇē malpande
sampattu sambandhō dālu kēnujamma dēvi
nijala kanala smaraṇē kōrdu kāpulēmma dēvi**

I have wasted many lives because I neither remembered you constantly nor surrendered at your feet. I do not desire wealth

or good relationships. Bless me that I may remember you while awake and when dreaming, and in this way redeem me!

JAI JAI RĀMA (KANNADA)

**jai jai rāma sannuta nāma
jānaki jīvana vandanam
kuśalavatāta kuśalapradāta
daśaratha putrasu vandanam**

Victory to Rama of praiseworthy name, the very life of Janaki.
Prostrations to the father of Kusha and Lava, the son of
Dasharatha, the one who makes action skillful.

**raghupati rāghava rāja rām
patita pāvana sīta rām**

Hail King Rama, Lord of the Raghu dynasty, who uplifts the
downtrodden, and who is Sita's consort!

**lōka bhayankara rākṣasa mardana
lōka śubhākara vandanam
karuna samudra suranara vandita
carana sarōjake vandanam**

Salutations to Rama, the demon slayer feared by the world,
and who lends auspiciousness to the world. Prostrations at
the lotus feet of Rama, who is an ocean of compassion and
whom the celestials and humans worship.

**raghupati rāghava rāja rām
patita pāvana sīta rām**

Hail King Rama, Lord of the Raghu dynasty, who uplifts the
downtrodden, and who is Sita's consort!

**ayōdhyavāsi ahalyōdhāraka
vānara sēvita vandanam
mangalānga hē ananga pālaka
tunga vikrama vandanam**

Salutations to Rama, citizen of Ayodhya, who liberated Ahalya, and whom the vanaras (monkeys) serve. Prostrations to the auspicious-limbed Rama, who protects the God of Love and is of immense valor.

raghupati rāghava rāja rām

patita pāvana sīta rām

jai jai rām sīta rām

jai jai rām sīta rām

Hail king Rama, Lord of the Raghu dynasty, who uplifts the downtrodden, and who is Sita's consort! Victory to Lord Rama and Goddess Sita!

JANMĀNTARAPATHIKAN (MALAYALAM)

janmāntarapathikan nān tēṭiṭum

ambikē nin caraṇam

janma marīcikayām kanavakalān

nin kṛpa tān śaraṇam

I'm a pilgrim travelling through many a birth in search of you. Your flowing grace is my sole refuge, please make this mirage of births dissolve.

sankaṭamōcinī nin kaṭamizhitan

amṛtoḷi puraḷānāy

ulkkāṭa mōhamatonnuṇḍennil

ulkkāṭalāyennum

O Mother, remover of all sorrows, within me lies an ocean of hope. The hope of being engulfed at least for once by the splendor of your glance.

ennile nānakē ninnilaliññiṭaṇē

en matitēḷiyān anpoḷi paṭarān

amma kaniññiṭaṇē – ennum

amma kaniññiṭaṇē

Let the 'I' in me become merged completely with your Self.
Be kind, and make my mind so pure that the light of your
love will shine through.

nīrava niśatan vīthiyilalayum

oru virahārtta vilāpam

priya jana caraṇadhvanitēṭiṭum

vijana vimūka vihāram

I am just a smothered cry that roams the streets of silent
nights. An empty home - listening out to hear the familiar
steps of someone dear.

viṇṭala śobhini nī

mṛṇmaya bhājika nān

nin mṛduhāsa nilā mazha pozhiyān

amma kaniññiṭaṇē – ennum

amma kaniññiṭaṇē

You shine so bright in the night so high. Me, down here
- mere earthenware. Shower your grace and fill me with the
cool beams of your gentle smile.

KANASU MAṆIGAḶA (KANNADA)

kanasu maṇigaḷa māle māḍide

ninna muddu koraḷige

bēga bandu svīkarisu

bayake īḍērisu

I have made a garland from the beads of my dreams to
adorn your lovely neck. Come accept it quickly and satisfy
this yearning.

hṛdaya mandira oppa māḍide

pīṭhavidō kāḍide

ōṭi bandu alamkarisu

bayake īḍērisu

The temple of my heart is open and a seat awaits you. Come running and grace it with your presence. Satisfy my yearning.

attu kareva kaṇṇugaliḡe

ninna darśana nīḍu

baḡiḡe bandu eduru nintu

bayake īḍērisu

To these crying eyes please give your darshan, come stand by me. Satisfy this yearning.

duḡkha buguḍa mṛtyu rōga

bhavada bhaya nivārisu

prēma dinda baḡasi nanna

ninnalondu māḡiko

Please quell my fears of this world, the sorrows, the fear of death. Make me one with you. Satisfy this yearning.

KAṆṆINAKATTORU (MALAYALAM)

kaṇṇinakattoru kaṇṇuṇḍē – atu

kaṇṇaneyariyum kaṇṇāṇē

manassinakattoru pāṭṭuṇḍē – atu

kaṇṇane vāzhttum pāṭṭāṇē

hṛdayamatinnoru pūvāṇē – atu

kaṇṇanucūṭān karutunnē

karāḡiliruppatu collaṭṭē – atu

kaṇṇaneyorkkum vyathayāṇē

There is an eye within my eye - the eye that knows Krishna.
There is a song within my mind - it is a song in praise of
Krishna. My heart has become a flower today - I keep it

safely for Krishna to wear. Let me tell you what is inside of me - memories of Krishna and a deep longing for him.

pīlittalamuṭi kāṇaṭṭē – atu
kaṇṇāl kāṇān kotiyāṇē
ōṭakkuzhalatumīṭṭaṭṭē – atu
kēṭṭāl manamitunirayunnē
pītāmbaram atucūṭaṭṭē – atu
matiyilaṇakkyān kotiyāṇē
kaṇṇiliruppatu collaṭṭē – atu
kaṇṇaneyorkkum vyathayāṇē

Let me see him with peacock feathers and music - I long to see this with my own eyes. Let me hear the melody of his flute - my mind will brim over with happiness. Let him be adorned in yellow robes - I long to put him on my lap. Let me tell you what is inside of me - memories of Krishna and a deep longing for him.

kaṇṇiluninnutuṭikkunnē – atu
kaṇṇā ninnuṭecuvaṭāṇē
manamitu satatam aṇakkyunnē – atu
kaṇṇā ninnuṭe kavilāṇē
kanalukaḷ kaṇṇilanakkyunnē – atu
kaṇṇā ninnuṭe smṛtiyāṇē
kaṇṇiliruppatu collaṭṭē – atu
kaṇṇaneyorkkum vyathayāṇē

My heart beats in rhythm to your footsteps, Krishna. My heart is constantly petting my Krishna's soft baby face. My heart is becoming a glowing ember in your memory, Krishna. Let me tell you what is inside of me - memories of Krishna and a deep longing for him.

KĒḶIRAṆṆĀ (KANNADA)

**kēḷiraṇṇā... kēḷirammā...
kalitanada mātonda kēḷirellā
hiriyaru racisida jīvana rīti
pālisi paḍeyonna kīruti**

Listen Brother, listen Mother (traditional way of addressing men and women with respect)... Listen to the way of life created for us by our elders. Let us follow it and rise to great heights.

**kaḷaḷaḷisidaru kaḷedu hōguvadu
kaḷedē hōguvadu kēḷu
bāyendu karedaru bhāgyadallilladu
baruvadē illayentu kēḷiraṇṇā
dvēṣavu tānu rāgadanteya
bandhisi biḍuvudu eccara
vairava tōruva nararigu nīnu
nagutali namisibiḍu kēḷiraṇṇā**

Though you may struggle to retain your worldly possessions, they will one day be lost to you. What is not destined to be yours will not come to you, no matter how much you yearn for it. O listen Brother... beware – often hatred comes in the disguise of sweetness, to ensnare you into bondage. Smile and love even those who show you enmity. O listen Brother...

**śiva śiva endu śiva nāma japisu
bēgane baruvudu bhakuti
bhavarannu bēḍutaliddare
dorakuvutallā mukuti kēḷiraṇṇā**

Chant the name of the Lord incessantly – it will quickly bring you the treasure of devotion. Begging for worldly things will not take us to liberation. Listen Brother...

śiva śiva hara hara
śiva śiva bhava hara

Shiva, the one who takes us across the ocean of transmigration...

KĒŚAVA NĀMAMU (TELUGU)

kēśava nāmamu klēśaharaṇamu
pāḍavē manasā harināmakīrttanam
śrī vēnkaṭēśa hari hari
śrīnivāsa prabhu hari hari

O mind, sing the names of the Lord, which dispel all distress.

O lord Venkatesa, Srinivasa !

paripari vidhamula bhavarōga mulaku
harināma kīrttanē siddhauṣadham
cittaśāntiki śrīharināmamu pāḍavē manasā...
harināma kīrttanam

Singing the Lord's name is the remedy for all diseases of the world.

To attain mental peace, O mind, sing the names of the Lord.

cañcalamanasunu sthirapara cuṭaku
harināma kīrttanē ēkasāadhanam
satvalābdhiki śrīhari nāmamu pāḍavē manasā...
harināma kīrttanam

Singing the Lord's name is the only instrument to stabilize the unsteady mind. O mind, sing the names of the Lord.

ā padarājīva mula cēruṭaku
harināmakīrttanē rājamārgam
satyasiddhiki śrīharī nāmamu pāḍavē manasā...
harināma kīrttanam

Singing the Lord's name is the royal highway to reach his lotus feet. To realize the truth, sing the names of the Lord, O mind.

MĀDHURI (GUJRATHI)

mādhuri mādhuri kānā, mādhuri mādhuri kānā
 mādhuri mādhuri tāri vāsalaḍi
 mādhuri mādhuri kānā mādhūri mādhuri kānā
 mādhuri lilā tāri vṛjavāsi
 mādhuri... lilā tāri mādhuri

O Krishna, the sweet one! Your flute is also sweet, O Krishna, you who are so sweet! Your leelas (divine plays), they too are so very sweet.

eri yaśodā, bhari bajārmā
 phoḍi teṇe maṭki māri
 chāśathi nahāy rahi hu gavālan
 māvalaḍi ō māvalaḍi

A cowherd woman complains to Krishna's mother, "Hey Yashoda! He broke my pot in the middle of the crowded market place. I got bathed with butter milk!"

maṭki phoḍine āve
 mākhaṇ corine khāve
 chatā na hāthāve nandano lālo
 tophān kānānā sūṇi
 bāvari yaśodā bani
 māvalaḍi ō māvalaḍi
 mādhūri... lilā tāri mādhuri

"He breaks pots, steals, and eats butter, yet that son of Nanda never gets caught." Listening the list of Krishna's pranks drives Yashoda crazy. O Krishna, sweetest one, your leelas (plays) are so sweet.

suṇ ō maiyā, dhenu carāvi
 hu hamṇā te āvyo

kyāre phoḍi me maṭki teni

māvalaḍi ō māvalaḍi

Krishna replies, “O dear mother, listen to me! I just returned from grazing the cows. When did I break her pot, dear mother?”

tu māri maiyā, hu tāro lālo

nāno bhoḷo ne bhāḷo

kānāni vātmā mohāy yaśodā

māvalaḍi ō māvalaḍi

mādhūri... lilā tāri mādhuri

“You are my dear mother. I am your darling child. I am so small and innocent.” Yashoda is won over by little Krishna’s baby talk.

ḍhoḷ bāje ḍhoḷ bhāje, ḍhōḷ bhaje ḍhōḷ

govāḷiyāni maṇḍaḷimā koṇ macāve śor

mākhaṇ cor te nandakiśor te, yaśodāno lāl

The drums are playing. Amongst the cowherd boys, who is the most mischievous of all? It is the one who steals butter, that son of Nanda.

rādhānā śyāmni

nandanā kūmāri

yaśodānā lālmi jai...

he mirānā nāthni

giridhar gopālmi

raṇchoḍarāyini jai...

Victory to Radha’s Shyam, to Nanda’s son, to the darling of Mother Yashoda! Victory to Meera’s Lord, to the one who held the Govardhan hill aloft. Victory to Lord Rannchodrai, the one who abandoned the battle field!

MĀI BHAVĀNĪ (MARATHI)

**māi bhavānī premasvarūpiṇi ude g ambe ā-ī
āsura mardini amṛtavarṣiṇi ude g ambē ā-ī**

O Bhavani, consort of Shiva, whose true nature is love.
Awaken Mother, slayer of the asuras. You constantly shower
the nectar of love on us. Awaken, O Mother!

**ādi śakti ambābāyicā jāgar karto āmhī
jñāna bhaktice de vardān lekar tujhī āmhī
tuljhā bhavāni śambhu mohinī mahādevī mâte
sukhdāyīṇī jagadambe tū yogeśvarī mâte**

Mother, we invoke the primeval power that is you. Please
bestow upon us the boons of knowledge and devotion.
O Goddess Bhavani of Tuljhapur, who charms Lord
Shiva... geat Goddess, Mother, giver of all happiness,
O Mother of all the worlds, goddess Durga, our object
of worship...

udē g ambē udē g ambēudē g ambē bāyī

Awaken, O Mother...

**abhīṣṭadāyini ariṣṭanāśini mahālakṣmī mâte
jñāna śakti tū sattva svarūpiṇī śārade mâte
ānandadāyini hṛdaya nivāsini reṇuke mâte
prāṇadāyini muktipradāyini mahākālī mâte**

Mother Lakshmi, you fulfill all our desires and destroy all
evils. Mother Saraswati, you are the power of knowledge and
the embodiment of purity and wisdom; Mother Renuka, you
give happiness and reside in our hearts. Mother Kali, you
are the life-giving force and you grant liberation.

udē g ambē udē g ambēudē g ambē bāyī

Awaken, O Mother...

MANAKKÖYIL (TAMIL)

mārukiṇḍra ulakil mārātavaḷ māriyammā
tēḍukiṇḍra manatil tōṇḍriḍuvāḷ māriyammā
vēṇḍukiṇḍra varangaḷ tandiḍuvāy māriyammā
pāḍukiṇḍra pāḍalil maraindiruppaḷ māriyammā

In this changing world, the only constant is the divine Mother Māriyammā. She dawns in the hearts of those who seek her. She bestows the boons that we seek. She is veiled in the songs we sing.

manakkōyil tirandu vaittēn māriyammā – atil
dinantōrum ezhundaruḷvāy māriyammā

O Māriyammā, the doors of my inner shrine are open. Please dawn within daily.

tirisūlam kaiyil ēndum sūliyammā – undan
tirupādam tozha vandēn māriyammā
māvilakkai ēndi vandēn nīliyammā – endan
mana azhukkai nīkkiṭuvāy māriyammā

O Māriyammā, Mother who wields the trident, I have come to worship your feet. I have come with some sweet pudding for you. Please remove the impurities from my mind.

māriyammā muttu māriyammā
māriyammā muttu māriyammā

Māriyammā, darling Māriyammā!

karumbu villai tānkum karumāriyammā undan
karuṇaikkū ellai illai māriyammā
ponkal pānai ēttri vaittēn dēviyammā – undan
tunnai vēṇḍi ēnkukirēn māriyammā

O dark-hued Mother who holds the sugarcane bow, your compassion is boundless. O Goddess, I have come with a

pot of pongal (pudding). I yearn for your divine grace.

**nōy noṭikal tīrkkum muttu māriyammā – undan
sēy unnai azhaikkumbōdu vārum ammā
vēppilaiyai eṭuttu vandēn kāliyammā – vērā-
-rumillai enai kākka māriyammā**

O sweet Māriyammā who heals all diseases, you come running when your child calls. O Mother Kālī, I have brought some neem leaves for you. There is no one else who can protect me...

MANAMIRUKKA AHANKĀRAM (TAMIL)

**manamirukka ahankāram nānirukkutu
nānirukka daivam vēru āgi nirkkutu
vēru āgi nirkkum daivam svayam jvalippatu
svayam jvalikkum daivamakam svayam nuzhaivatu**

The mind is the seat of the ego known as 'I.' Where there is the sense of 'I,' God remains seemingly distinct. The distinct God is self-effulgent. The self-effulgent one enters the heart of its own accord.

**svayam nuzhainta daivattāl dharmmam nirkkutu
dharmmam tazhaippatāle maṭṭum dayai viḷankutu
dayai viḷanka anpu ōnki kulam sirakkutu
kulam sirantu paramabhaktiyāl niraikkutu**

There is righteousness because of the self-entered God. Because there is righteousness, there is compassion. Because there is compassion, love is predominant, resulting in goodness. Because there is goodness, there is supreme devotion everywhere.

**paramabhaktiyin tarangam amaidi sērkkutu
amaidi sēra sēra sēra manamoṭunkutu**

**manamoṭunkum nēram ahankāram tōrkkuṭu
ahankāram tōrkka marai daivam teriyutu**

The vibration of supreme devotion brings about peace. As peace deepens, the mind sinks back to its source. When the mind sinks, the ego fails miserably. When the ego is defeated, God manifests himself.

MĀNASAVĪṆIYA (TELUGU)

**mānasavīṇiya mrōgiṇcavā prabhu
mañjuḷa gānamu ravaḷiṇcagā
tegina tantrulanu atikiṇcavā prabhu
tīyaṇi nādamu nōḷikiṇcagā**

O Lord, play the veena of my heart. Let the beautiful music of bliss be heard. O Lord, mend the broken strings of the instrument, may only melodious sounds emanate.

**apaśrutulanni tolagiṇcavā prabhu
susvaram mulanu paḷikiṇcagā
mauna bhāvālakadaliṇcavā prabhu
madhurarāgāla śrutiyaṇcagā**

Eliminate all the incorrect notes, O Lord. Let only the right tunes be heard. Lord, awaken the unvoiced inner feelings, that the enchanting ragas may be created.

**amṛta dhārāla kuripiṇcavā prabhu
ānanda vāhini nōlalāḍagā
niratamu nīpada sankīrttanammuna
satatamu nīrūpa sandarśanammuna**

O Lord, shower the nectar of your grace. Let me be engulfed in the stream of divine happiness. Bless me that I may always sing in praise of your lotus feet. Bless me with the uninterrupted vision of your enchanting form.

**madhurima poṅgulu vāru tendamuna
praṇavamū jummaṇi rēgu candamuna**

Bless me that my heart may overflow with bliss and that the sacred syllable 'Om' may resonate in my whole being.

MANGAL VADANA (HINDI)

**mangal vadana karuṇā mandir
sundar sur vandit tū
sakal varad kavitaḍāyak
sankaṭ gaṇ bhañjak tū**

You have an auspicious face, you are a temple of compassion and the gods worship your beautiful feet. You bestow all boons and poetry, and remove our many problems!

**gaṇanātha... śubhadāta... śivabāla... natapāla...
jitaḱāma deva... bālarūpa... vedasannuta
gaṇanātha... śubhadāta... śivabāla... natapāla...
jitaḱāma deva... bālarūpa... vedasannuta**

O Lord of the Ganas, giver of auspiciousness, son of Shiva, preserver of dance, vanquisher of kama - your form is like that of a child and you are praised in the Vedas!

**amṛt kalaś kar me sohe
ankuś nav modak bhī
akhil vimal guṇ kīmūrat
rañjit raṇ vijayī**

In your hands you hold a pot containing the nectar of immortality, the elephant goad and sweet laddus. You symbolise the universal qualities of purity and goodness, and are victorious in war.

caraṇ śaraṇ var de bārak

kinkar hamre cākar
kalabh vadan dikhalā gaṇanāthā
mangal bikhare jagme

Please grant the boon that we may take refuge at your feet.
 Thus our minds' demons will become our servants. Please
 show us your divine form, Lord of the Ganas, that happiness
 and joy may spread in this world!

MAYILIRAKAṆI MĀDHAVANĒ (TAMIL)

mayilirakaṇi mādhanānē
vēnkuzhal ūtiḍum nāyakanē
untan ninaivil anudinamum
enkaḷ manatil urutipera
untan arulaḷai nāḍukirēn kaṇṇā

O Madhava, adorned with a peacock feather! The Lord who
 plays the flute! Krishna, I pray daily that my mind may remain
 steeped in thoughts of you.

vellaḷai uḷḷa kaḷvā veṇṇai uṇṇa vārāi
yārum kāṇum munnē kaṇ maraintu selvāi

O Thief with an immaculate mind, please come to eat some
 butter. But you must disappear before anyone sees you!

kaṇkaḷum nīyē kāṭciyum nīyē
kāṇpavanum kaṇṇā nīyē

O Krishna, you are the eyes that see, the object that is seen
 and the seer.

kaṇṇanindri inkē kāṇayārumuṇḍō?
kaṇṇan seyyum lilai kaṇkaḷ ariyumuṇḍō?

What else is there to see but Krishna? In his divine play, is
 there anything different from him that can be seen through
 our eyes?

MĀYĀ ULAGAM (TAMIL)

māyā ulagam kaliyuga māyā mayakkam
meytanai marantu pōytanai nāṭum māyā ulagam
sattiyattai tēṭi tēṭi enkenkō alaikirāy
kaṇmunnē iruppatai kāṇātēverukkirāy
iyarkkayōṭu iṇakkamindri vilaki vilaki nī selkirāy
poyyāna mukham kāṭṭi pōliyāka sirikkirāy

The unreal world is the illusion of Kali Yuga, the age of vice and demonic tendencies. You are wandering in search of truth, but you are not seeing it right in front of your eyes. You are moving away from the harmony of nature, and showing a false face and a fake smile.

ādaravāy anpozhuka pēsa nīyum marukkirāy
ādhāramām iraipōruḷai teṭa maṭṭum ninaikkirāy
bandhapāsam nān enatu endrē tān uzhalikirāy
poyyāna ulakamendru kuraikūri alaikirāy

You are preventing yourself from speaking lovingly and consolingly, even as you desire to search for the true source. You are living for your relations, ego and attachments. You are wandering - blaming the world for your problems.

nalvazhi kāṭṭinālum ērkkāmal suzhalkirāy
nittiyamāy unnil unnai kāṇāmal tavikkirāy
nalintōrkkku sēvai seytu nallulakam nāṭalām
anpāna vāzhvinilē meyyulakam kāṇalām

You are going around without accepting the good path shown to you. You are suffering without knowing your eternal essence. You can serve under-served people and seek the good world! You can see the real world by living a life with love.

MŌKĒDA AMMANU (TUḸU)

**mōkēda ammanu bāle oñji leppuṇḍu
taḍamalpande amma kare korule
ammanu leppare bāle guñji gottuṇḍu
puggelḍu jeppuḍādu mānālē amma**

One small child is calling for his most dear mother. Don't delay Mother! Consider the call! The child only knows to call his mother. Put the child to sleep in your arms and console him, Mother.

**malpunā bēleḍu unpinā nuppuḍu
pratiyoñji karmogu ammanu nenetond
usir usirḍu ammanā anugraha
anubhavisuvuna bhāgyā olipāle**

The child is remembering the mother in everything he does - in all his work and the food he eats. Please grant the luck that this child may experience Mother's blessings in every single breath.

**koḍacādrī giriṭu īre, nandininā taṭōṭu īre
barsadā panipaniṭu īre bhagavati
sṛṣṭida anu anu bērtu sāgunā ammā
darśana korlē enklēgu manada cāvaḍiḍu**

Goddess Mookambika, you reside in the hills of Kodacadri and on the banks of the river Nandini. Every single rain-drop is you, Bhagavati. You are in every atom of creation, Mother, you are the absolute with attributes. Please grant us the vision of you in our minds.

**hṛdayēśvari ammā, paramēśvari ammā
jagadīśvari janani, akhilāṇḍēśvari**

Mother, Goddess of our heart, supreme Mother Durga, universal Mother, most intelligent Goddess!

NĀ HṚDI (TELUGU)

**nā hṛdi koluvanī nī padakamalam
darśiṅcanī mātā nīdivyarūpam**

Let my heart worship your lotus feet. Mother, allow me to behold your divine form.

**nā kanureppalu kāru mabbulai
kurisē kannīru vāna jallulai
padunu tīranī eṭata bhūmini
molakettanī bhaktivittuni**

When dark clouds form in my eyelids, tears flow down like rainwater. Let the ground of my heart become wet, so that the seeds of devotion can sprout!

**viṣaya vāsanala kalupu mokkalanu
rāga dvēṣamula muḷḷa ḍonkalanu
dhruṭamagu nammika padunagu kattiga
perikivēyanī citta vṛttini**

The weeds of materialistic vasanas, the thorny bushes of passion and hatred, the deep rooted likes and dislikes - let them all be eradicated by the sharp knife of unshakable faith in you!

**bīṭṭalu vārina bamjaru bhūmula
avidya niṇḍina mānasa sīmala
sāgu cēyanī nī śaraṇāgati
virabūyanī ānanda vallari**

The expanse of my ignorant mind is like a wasteland. Let it be ploughed by surrendering to you. Let eternal bliss bloom like a flower!

NĀḤNALLATĀKUM (TAMIL)

**nāḥnallatākum kōḷ nallatākum
nātan tāḷ paṇintāl**

**nānenatennum māyai māyntē pōkum
nātan manam kanintāl**

Auspicious will be the day, and all planets will become favorable when one prostrates before the Lord. The feelings of 'I' and 'mine' will disappear if the Lord showers grace.

**siṭrinpattinil pattrinai nīkki
paraman pattrinai pattriṭuvōm
aritāyvāytta ummāniṭa piravi
payanuracceytē vāzhntiṭuvōm**

Let us detach from fleeting pleasures and attach to the feet of the Lord. Let us live this rare human birth in a beneficial way.

**tiruvaruḷālē manaviruḷnīnka
pōṭruvōm tillaināyakanai
tarumvarattālē kūttrinai māṭtri
kēṭaruppān nam kūṭtapirān**

Let us praise the Lord of Chidambaram, that our ignorance be dispelled by his divine grace. With his boon, our Lord of dance can even change our destiny and remove our sorrows.

**ellām vallavan ellām avanseyal
enṭruṇarntē sivan aṭiṇivōm
innalkaḷ ellām maraintē pōkum
iruḷpōl katiravan oḷiyinilē**

Let us understand that he is all powerful and everything is his will, and prostrate at Lord Shiva's feet. Like darkness disappearing in sunlight, our difficulties will also disappear.

**ponnār mēniyanē puviyāḷum śankaranē
minnār saṭaiyōnē harahara mṛtyuñjaya śivanē**

Shiva, Lord of golden effulgence, ruler of the world, Lord with matted hair, conqueror of death!

NĀNĒ ARIYĀTA ENNAI (TAMIL)

nānē ariyāta ennai
 nanṭrāy arinta en tāyē
 tānēyākiṭum uṇmai
 dayaiyuṭan uṇara vaippāyē

O my divine Mother who knows me better than myself! Kindly
 bless me with the realization that the eternal truth is the Self.

vīṇē kiṭakkutu vīṇai – atai
 virumbinī mīṭṭiṭuvāyē
 tēnē tikazhātma dēvi
 disaiyenkum inimai seyvāyē

O Mother, please lovingly play this veena (musical instru-
 ment) lying unused, spreading a sweet melody in all direc-
 tions. O Goddess of honey, you are verily my inner self,
 the Atman.

mānē matiyīnattālē – maṇam
 tēṭi alaivatupōlē
 vīṇē vaiyam itil ōṭi
 vizhalukku nīriraittēnē

Like a deluded deer in search of musk, due to my ignorance
 I am fruitlessly searching in this world, verily watering the
 weeds instead of the plants.

nīyē nīzhalkoṇḍu neyta – nin
 māya maraitannai māṭra
 sēyāka untāl paṇintēn
 śivaśakti kāttaruḷvāyē

Shivashakti, this child of yours falls at your feet, seeking
 protection from this veil of illusion which you have woven
 by your maya.

NARAHARI NARAYANA (KANNADA)

**narahari nārāyaṇa hari hari nārāyaṇa
 narahari nārāyaṇa hari hari nārāyaṇa
 yēnu helali ninna mahime yaṣtu hogalali
 narasimha narasimha narahari narasimha**

Narayana, what can I say about you? Your glories cannot be described enough. O Narasimha (man-lion form of Vishnu)!

**rakkasanige brahmanitta varake jagavu añjuta
 mundinagati tiḷiyade hedari hedari beccutā
 vande tande nī nellara kṣēma samādhānake
 varaprasāda niyama taradi konde avana bageyutā**

When Brahma granted the boon of invincibility to the demon Hiranyakashipu, the world trembled, fearful of its fate. The demon sought immortality and asked that he be killed by neither man nor animal, neither inside nor outside, neither at daytime nor night-time, and by no weapon. Dear Father, for the good of everyone, you slayed him at dusk with your claws at the entrance of a building without violating the boon's conditions!

**devā nārāyaṇa hari hari nārāyaṇa
 devā nārāyaṇa hari hari nārāyaṇa**

O Lord Narayana, Hari!

**kanda prahḷādana śraddhe bhaktige nī maṇiyalu
 nārāyaṇa nārāyaṇa nāma kūsu japisalu
 kāde avana appanitta śikṣayinda hagaliraḷu
 maguvina visvāśa kāgi prakāṭa vāde kamboduḷu**

You were lovingly compelled by the darling Prahlada's faith and devotion. The little one's ardent calls of "Narayana, Narayana" were irresistible to you. You watched over Prahlada day and night, protecting him from his father, the demon

Hiranyakashipu who plotted to kill him. Hiranyakashipu was enraged at his son's claim that the Lord resided everywhere. To disprove it, Hiranyakashipu struck at a stone pillar and lo! – the Lord appeared there in the fierce man-lion form of Narasimha. For that little child's innocent faith, You appeared in the pillar. O Lord Narayana!

**devā nārāyaṇa hari hari nārāyaṇa
devā nārāyaṇa hari hari nārāyaṇa**

O Lord Narayana, Lord Hari!

**mugdha muguva prēmabhakti varṇisalu asādhyavu
kūsu taḷeda hari nambike accari amōghavu
hē devā dayapālisu namagu ā bhaktiya
ninna nāma japisi bhajisi janma mukti rītiya**

That innocent child's love and devotion are indescribable, the little one's trust in the Lord so fruitful! O Lord, if you grant us that devotion, we can chant your name and thus attain liberation, O Lord Narayana!

NAVANITACORĀ (HINDI)

**navanitacorā veṇugopālā jaya vṛndāvana bālā
mākhan de de nāc nacāve tujhko sab brajbālā**

O Butter Thief of Vrindavan, everyone plies you with gifts of butter to keep you dancing.

**pīt jhugaliyā tanpar sohe, mor mukuṭ māthe pe
kāli alke māthā cūme sab balihāri chab pe
tātā thaiyyā, tattata thaiyyā pag paṭṭe dhartī pe
pāv me kinkīni ruñjun bāje jūm uṭe braj sārā
jai vṛndāvana bālā... jai vṛndāvana bālā...
he citta corā gopa kumārā nand ke sundara lālā**

All are bewitched by your beautiful form - You wear yellow garments, a crown of peacock feathers and have long black hair. With anklets adorning your feet, you dance and fill all of Vraj with divine joy. Victory to the child of Vrindavan, the beautiful son of Nanda!

śyām rādhe śyām rādhe śyām rādhe rādhe śyām

Victory to Krishna, victory to Radha!

**naṭkhaṭ ki muskān manohar, jīt rahi man sabkā
māt yaśodā balaiyyā le par lālā pyārā braj kā
mākhan hi nahī cit bhī curāye mudit he man gopin kā
man hi nahi jo pighle nā sun aisi mohanī līlā
jai vṛndāvana bālā... jai vṛndāvana bālā...
he citta corā gopa kumārā nand ke sundara lālā**

This naughty one's beautiful smile captures all hearts. Adored by his mother Yashoda, he is also the darling of all of Vraj. He steals not only butter, but also the mind; making the gopis enchanted by divine love. There is really no heart that does not melt before his bewitching divine play. Victory to the child of Vrindavan, the handsome son of Nanda!

ONLY LOVE (ENGLISH)

May the light of unity

Dawn in our minds

Every thought of understanding

Opens our hearts

Only love is our guiding light

Only love can heal and unite

May the walls of separation

Vanish in our love

Every word of kindness
 Brightens up the dark
 May forgiveness and compassion
 Grow in all we do
 Every deed of goodness
 Leads the way to peace

Only love... is our light, only love... can unite
 Only love... shines so bright
 only love can end this night

PĀṆḌURANGA NĀM GYĀ (MARATHI)

pāṇḍuranga nām gyā hoyī samādhān
 dhyān je sundar dhyān manohar
 pītāmbhar śobhe pāṇī kaṭṭivar
 rang jo sāvḷā chāyā deyī
 lekarās āss lāge jāval gheyī

Call out to Lord Panduranga from your heart and feel peace within. Panduranga, the object of my meditation, is indeed beautiful. Meditating on him has helped me win over my mind. He wears a yellow robe around his waist, and has a complexion like that of dusk.

māi ji viṭṭāyī dūsārī rakhmāyī
 paṇḍarapurā lābhli atī puṇyāyī
 galā ghāluni tuḷasī mālā
 viṭṭāyī sād ghālī sakalā

Pandharapura is blessed with the presence of Lord Vittala and his consort Rukhmani. He wears a tulasi garland around his neck, indicating that he is detached towards the riches of royalty. He has become dear to everybody.

manī vase viṭṭāyī viṭṭāyī nī kṛṣṇāyī
 dāṭṭale nām japu paṇḍurang nirantara
 ek dhyān ek dhyās
 pāṇḍurang pāṇḍurang pāṇḍurang

Vittala, who is Krishna, resides in our hearts; we chant
 the name of Panduranga constantly. One meditation, one
 thought: Panduranga...

pāṇḍurang pāṇḍurang pāṇḍurang pāṇḍurang
 viṭṭala viṭṭala viṭṭala
 viṭṭala viṭṭala viṭṭala

O lord Panduranga, lord Vithala!

PONNŪŅCAL ĀṬĀYŌ (TAMIL)

ponnūñcal āṭāyō ennammā
 ponmēni siridē sāyṇdu kolḷa

Mother, won't you come lean on the golden swing for awhile
 to play?

eṇṇattin ōṭṭamum aṭankiṭavē
 untiru malarāṭi sērndiṭavē
 eṇṇamatil nī eṇṭrum niraindiṭavē
 unpāda sēvai nittam seytiṭavē

To calm my thoughts, to bless me, that I may merge in your
 holy feet. To fill my mind forever with thoughts of you, to
 bless me to serve your holy feet forever.

uḷḷattin kavalaikal kaḷaindiṭavē
 uṇṇaiyenum narpayir vidaiṭṭiṭavē
 uḷḷamatum meyporuḷai uṇarndiṭavē
 uṇṇaiyāga vanda tāyūm nīyallavō

To rid me of my mental agonies, to sow the seed of truth in
 my mind, to help my mind realize the Truth... Aren't you

the real Mother who has come to us?

āṭāyō... ennammā... ponnūñcal āṭāyō

Will you not play, Mother? Will you not play on the golden swing?

PŌṬṬADELLĀM PONNĀKKUM (TAMIL)

pōṭṭadellām ponnākkum

inda bhūmi enkaḷ daivamamma

pozhutellām pon tūvum

anda sūriyanum daivamamma

vānattilē mazhai mēgham

indiranum daivamamma

varappellām nīr niraikkum

anda varuṇanum daivamamma

Whatever you plant in the earth is offered back as gold. Mother Earth is our God. During the day there is sunshine, that sun is our God. Indra, Lord of the sky and clouds, and Varuna, Lord of the rain, raining on the crops - all are our Gods.

kuraiyellām nikki namma kulamellām tazhaittōnga

kuru vaṭivāy vandinkē koluvirukkum māriyammā

karuṇaiyōṭu kāttiṭuvāy inda kāḷiyammā

varumaiyellām pōkki vazhi kāṭṭiṭuvāl māriyammā

Remove all our limitations and bestow prosperity upon our families. Mariamma is sitting here in the form of Guru. Remove all kinds of poverty and guide us to prosperity. Mariamma showers her grace as Mother Kali.

ammā aval aruḷmazhayāl aruvaṭaiyum perukiṭavē

kanalēnti bhaktiyuṭan pāṭi vantōmmā

āvalōṭu unnazhaku mukham kāṇa tīruvaṭi tēṭi vantōmā

anpu daivam unnai tānē anudinamum tudippōmā

Mother please shower your grace for a good harvest. We came singing with devotion, holding up lamps. We came to see your beautiful face and to prostrate at your lotus feet. You are our loving God whom we worship everyday.

**alḷittanda āttāḷukku aruvaṭaiyai paṭayal vaikka
tullikkudittu ponkal vaittōm tūyavaḷē unnai azhaittōm
kāḷi trisūli ammā kanivuṭanē vantiranki
māri makamāyi tāyē makizhvuṭanē ēttrukoḷvāy**

We offer our harvest to the mother who has given abundantly. We offer pongal (sweet pudding) and call out to the mother of purity, Mother Kali, bearer of the trident! Please come compassionately and accept our offerings with joy.

**māryammā ava aruḷiruntāl
makkaḷellām makizhvaṭaivār
manattērilammā ēri nindru māsellām pōkkiṭuvāy**

Mariamamma, all your children will be happy if your grace is there. Please enter the chariot of my mind and purify the impurities! Mariamma, our Mother Kali!

PUṬṬA KṚṢṆA (KANNADA)

**puṭṭa kṛṣṇa muddu kṛṣṇā
cikka kṛṣṇa celuva kṛṣṇā
puṭṭa kṛṣṇa muddu kṛṣṇā
cikka kṛṣṇa celuva kṛṣṇā**

Baby Krishna, darling Krishna, little Krishna, handsome Krishna!

**kṛṣṇa bandakṛṣṇa banda nōḍirō
bālakṛṣṇa bandā kaimugiyirō
ītanu sāmānyanalla teliyirō
ivana mahimē hāḍuvenu kēḷirō**

Did you all see Krishna come? Young Krishna came with hands folded in prayer. Try to understand that he is not

ordinary. I will sing his greatness. Please listen...

jananigē bāyalli jagavatōrisidā kṛṣṇā
śakaṭāsurapūtaniyara marddisidā kṛṣṇā
duṣṭa kālītuliyuta śikṣisidā kṛṣṇā
giriyetti gollara samrakṣisidā kṛṣṇā

Lord Krishna opened his mouth and showed his mother the entire universe. He killed the demons Sakatasura and Putana. Krishna punished Kalinga, the poisonous snake, by dancing on its hood. Krishna lifted the Govardhan Mountain and gave protection to all.

māva kamsa darppadvamsa goḷisidanā kṛṣṇā
rāsālilē gōpikaḷoṭan āṭinalita kṛṣṇā
mitrakucēlanigē accu meccāda kṛṣṇā
hogaḷalheccu padagaḷu siluganta kṛṣṇā

Krishna destroyed the ego of his evil uncle Kamsa. Krishna danced the 'rasa leela' along with the milk maidens. Lord Krishna, you are the favorite of your friend Kuchela. We will glorify you until we reach your lotus feet, O Krishna.

agaḷannadi yatigaḷudara tumbisidā kṛṣṇā
sabhayalidraupadi mānava kāppāṭida kṛṣṇā
gītōpadēśa nīḍi upakarisida kṛṣṇā
śaraṇara yōgakṣēma pālipa śrīkṛṣṇā

Lord Krishna uplifted the saints near the banks of the river Agula. Lord Krishna saved Draupadi from disgrace in front of the crowd. Lord Krishna gave us the Bhagavad Gita, the supreme treasure of knowledge. Lord Krishna takes care of the welfare of those who surrender to him wholeheartedly.

RĀDHĀ GŌVINDA (TELUGU)

rādhā gōvinda kṛṣṇā kṛṣṇā
kēśava mādharma kṛṣṇā kṛṣṇā
kṛṣṇā kṛṣṇā kṛṣṇā kṛṣṇā

Victory to Radha, Govinda, Krishna!

vēdānta pāṭham mākēla kṛṣṇā
vēdāntam nīvaite kṛṣṇā kṛṣṇā
sṛṣṭi māyavādam mākēla kṛṣṇā
unnadi nīvē kādā kṛṣṇā kṛṣṇā

Krishna, in what way do Vedantic teachings help us? When you, the ‘end of knowledge’, are with us. Krishna, in what way do arguments about creation-illusion benefit us? When you, the all-pervading entity alone exist as creation...

mannu tinna nōru cūpu kṛṣṇā
viśvamē nīlō unnadi kṛṣṇā
jagamē nīlīlā svapnamu kṛṣṇā
brahmamu nīvē kādā kṛṣṇā kṛṣṇā

Please show us inside your mouth with the mud you had eaten. What a wonder- the whole creation is within you Krishna! This ever changing world is your cosmic play, a long dream. Krishna, you alone are the ultimate reality!

nī kathalē māku śravaṇamu kṛṣṇā
nī līlē mananamu kṛṣṇā kṛṣṇā
nī rūpamē māku dhyānamu kṛṣṇā
nī pai prēmanu ivvu kṛṣṇā kṛṣṇā

Listening to your storytelling is scripture. Krishna, your playful acts are our scriptural contemplation. Krishna, your wonderful form is our mediation. O Krishna! Please bless us with a mind that loves you forever.

SĀGARA CĒPAKU (TELUGU)

sāgara cēpaku teliyadu dāhamu
jijñāsa lēni nī centa un
nī biḍḍanamma! nī biḍḍanamma!

The fish swimming in the ocean does not know thirst. Although living in your divine presence, this child of yours lacks spiritual enthusiasm.

vajrapu viluva bāluḍiki teliyadu
candanapu vāsana varāhamerugadu
dīpapu kānti tana nīḍana sōkadu
māyalōni nāku nī mahima kānadu

A baby does not know the value of a diamond. A pig cannot appreciate the fragrance of sandalwood. The light from a lamp does not illumine its own shadow. Blinded by maya (cosmic delusion), I cannot perceive your divinity.

pāhi parātparē jagadambā
śaraṇam śankari jagadambā

Mother of the Universe, protect us; grant us refuge.

voḍḍuna paḍi vilavilalāḍē
cēpaku telusu nīṭina sukhamu
sādhana cēsi manassunu gelavani
jijñāsiki telusu sadguru mahima

Only a fish out of water gasping for breath appreciates the happiness of living in water. A seeker who has failed to control the mind even after vigorous sadhana (spiritual practice) alone appreciates the greatness of a Satguru.

samsāra kolanulo īdeṭi nannu
amṛtasāgaramulo paḍavēsi nāvu
arhatalēni ahambhāvinaina
dayacūpinannu kāpāḍavamma

I was swimming in the pond of worldliness. Now, you have put me in the ocean of immortality. Egoist that I am, I do not deserve to be here. O Mother, be compassionate to me and protect me.

SĀNNU PĪKH (PUNJABI)

sānnu pīkh pāde māyiye sānnu pīkh pāde mā
terī pagtī dī ō mayyā sānnu pīkh pāde mā
de dātī de dātī terī pagtī sānnu de dātī

O Mother, we are hungry for your devotion. Please grant us devotion to you.

o sānnu hiknāl lāle māyiye
dukh dard miṭāḍe māyiye
sāḍhi ghālī cōḷi par de - sānnu pīkh pāde mā
de dātī de dātī terī pagtī sānnu de dātī

Mother, please always keep us close to you. Please remove our sorrows and sufferings. Fill our hearts with devotion for you. O Mother, please grant us this devotion!

ō azi maneyā... azi pāpī...
sānnu bakṣi... ō dātī...
mā bacheyām... tōnni rusdī...
bacheyānnu... lā chāti...
de dātī de dātī terī pagtī sānnu de dātī

We know we are sinners. O Mother, please forgive us. Please do not be upset with our faults. Keep us close to your heart, Mother, please grant us devotion.

pesā ṣorātnayi mangde
saccepagtā de kis kam de
caraṇā vīcc lele māyiye
sānnu pīkh pāde mā
de dātī de dātī terī pagtī sānnu de dātī

O Mother, we do not seek money or fame. We only want to be truly devoted to you. Grant us your refuge. Mother, please grants us devotion to you!

o din rātī... tere dātī...
 tere pairī... karāmātī...
 harṣetom... tere nā di...
 khaṣbo he... mā āmdī...
 de dātī de dātī terī pagtī sānnu de dātī

O Mother, day and night we want to be yours only. Every moment, whether in happiness or sorrow, we want to remember you alone. Mother, grant us devotion to you!

SATYATTIN SĀRAM (TAMIL)

satyattin sāram, vāzhvirkkādhāram
 nimmati tarum nādam, śivāyam śivāyam

Shiva's name is the essence of truth and the substratum of life. The sound of his name gives peace of mind.

aṭiyārkaḷ pāṭum, iṭaiviṭātinnaḍam
 kalankum manatirkku upāyam
 śivāyam śivāyam śivāyam

Shiva's name is sung by devotees constantly. This name is the sole refuge for the restless mind.

vēṇḍuvōrkkatu rūpam, nāṭuvōrkkatu tañcam
 vīṭupettrai vazhankum śivāyam
 śivāyam śivāyam śivāyam

For those who worship, the name is form. For those who seek, the name is refuge. Shiva's name is the one that gives self-realization.

śivamentra akṣaram, śivanirukkum akṣaram
 uṇmaiyāna akṣaram śivāyam
 śivāyam śivāyam śivāyam

Lord Shiva lives in the word Shivayam. The real word is Shivayam and it is imperishable.

SINNAÑCIRU KUZHANDAI (TAMIL)

**sinnañciru kuzhandai ammā tuṇayārumillai ammā
undan maṭi tañcamena viḷaiyāṭi makizha ēnkudammā**

Mother, I am your infant. I have no support other than you.
I yearn to play in your lap.

**undan tiruccēvaṭikaḷ nān paṇiya vēṇḍumammā
undan tirumandirattai nāvuraikka vēṇḍumammā
un punita sindanaiyil manamuruka vēṇḍumammā
unnai maravāmal piriyaṃal vāzha vēṇḍumammā**

Mother, may I worship your feet. May I chant your sacred
names. May I always remain immersed in thoughts of you.
May I never forget you or live apart from you.

**kālam seyda kōlam enne alaipāya vaikkudammā
māyai ennai tākkudammā taṭumāra vaikkudammā
kālam ennai nāṭi varum kālamum nerunkudamma
kāpāṭṭra tāyē nī karuṇai koṇḍu viraivāyē**

The changes that time wreaks have disturbed me. Maya, the
power of cosmic illusion, has created obstacles in my path.
The time of my death is drawing near. Mother, please come
quickly and save me with your compassion.

**kaṇkuḷira unnai kaṇḍappin kaṇ mūṭa vēṇḍumammā
en uyir un sēvaṭiyil sērndamara vēṇḍumammā
pirappirappillā appērinba nilaiyaṭaiya
tāyē gati nīyē mahāmāyē hṛdayēśvariye amṛtēśvariye**

May I die only after gazing at you to my heart's content. May
my life become one with your feet. Mother, great illusion,
Goddess of my heart, only you can help me attain the bliss-
ful abode beyond life and death.

SŪRYANOBBANE (KANNADA)

sūryanobbane upameyamma

sūryanobbane upameyamma

sadā... jagavabelaguva

sūryanobbane upameyamma

Mother, only the sun can be compared to you... the sun which forever brightens the world with its radiance.

hagalilla iruḷilla dinakara yogige

hagaliruḷilla śubha karininage

avanalle nintu lilegaiyyuvanalla

avani geragi nī sevisalande

ammā... nī nallave pratyakṣa daiva

There is no day or night for the sun who is proficient in yoga. There is no day or night for the ever auspicious one. He enacts his play from where he stands. O Mother, you who worship that same sun- are you not the goddess present before our very eyes?

tānalli beḷagi bānallī beḷagi

kōṭi kōṭi jīva poreva o ravi

anantakōṭi hṛdayava beḷagi

sajjanikē cirabhuviyali harasuva

ninage... sūrya candraresākṣi

You who illumines within yourself, you who illumines the sky... O Sun, you nourish millions and millions of lives. You brighten and unite millions of hearts, you bless and protect them on this earth.... the sun and moon are witness to all this play!

ŚVĀSAMELLĀM UN PEYARĒ (TAMIL)

śvāsamellām un peyarē

nēsamellām un uruvē

pāsamellām unniṭamē – ennammā
 pūjaiyellām un aṭikkē – ponnammā
 ānālum en akattil
 azhukkellām maraiyavillai
 vīṇāga kazhikiradē – ennammā
 vidhiyinai māttriṭuvāy
 vinaikaḷai pōkkiṭuvāy
 tuṇaiyena vandiṭuvāy – ponnammā

Your name is within every breath of mine. All my affection flows towards your form. All my attachment is only for you, my Mother. Darling Mother, all my worship is only to your feet. Still, the impurities in my mind have not disappeared. Days are wasted, Mother, please change my destiny. Darling Mother, please help me by removing the results of my bad actions.

koṇḍu vandatonṭrumillai
 koṇḍu pōvatonṭrumillai
 iṭaiappaṭṭa vāzhvinilē – ennammā
 iṭipaṭṭu nondu viṭṭēn
 innum nī kāṇalaiyō?
 unnanbē kāvalammā – ponnammā

I brought nothing with me, I will not take anything away with me. Nothing have I brought, and nothing I will take. I'm stuck in this life, suffering in agony. Do you not see me? Darling Mother, your love is my protection.

cindaiyellām cellammā un ninaivē
 pūjaiyellām ponnammā tiruvaṭikkē

Darling Mother, only thoughts of you are in my mind. Beloved Mother, all my worship is only towards your holy feet.

TORI KOLER CHELE ĀMI (BENGALI)

tori koler chele āmi
ori doyay khāi-pori
shongshar mājhe karmo kore
dekhish tore bhule na jāi

I'm a baby in your lap. I get my food and clothing by your grace. Please ensure that I don't forget you and become immersed in worldly tasks.

ekti shukno patar mato
hava dilei jhore jaai
mātir shonge jabo mishe
bidāy na chai tore bhule

With a slight breeze I fall off like a dry leaf and get absorbed in the soil but I don't want an end like that - forgetting you completely.

ekla pother pothik āmi
mayar shuray neche jaai
hāriye moner pralobhane
poth hāriye chede na jāi

I am a lonely wayfarer on a lonely path. I keep dancing to the tune of maya. I should not get distracted and lose the way, tempted by the mind.

ghare eka bandho kopāt
kāndbo tore mone kore
ghadir kanta thamlo bole
āy ma chole amāy nite

Remembering you I'll shed tears in a room alone with the door shut. The clock is about to stop (death is about to come), please come to take me away with you.

ULAKĀḶUM NĀYAKIYĒ (TAMIL)

ulakāḷum nāyakiyē ōmkāra rūpiṇiyē
 uḷḷanpāl manamkuḷirum navagraha nāyakiyē
 umayavalē karpagamē paruvattu māriyē
 uṇarvinil kalaintiṭum karuṇaimiku māriyammā

Goddess who rules the world, your form is that of the omkara.
 You rule over the nine planets and delight in our love. Uma
 (Shiva's consort), goddess of richness, goddess of seasons...
 You are Mariamma who is woven into my life and experience!

māriyammā muttumāriyammā
 vārivazhankum aruḷ māriyammā
 varuvāy malarvāy anpu malarē
 paramē tiruvē kanivuttāyē

O Mariamma, bestower of grace! Please come and make
 the flower of my love blossom. You are the compassionate
 Mother, the eternal one.

jñāna oḷi cintiṭum ulakin ponnōḷiyē
 pannezhuta tunnaipuriya tī pantam ēntiyē
 kaviyin karam turitamāy kannattil iśayavē
 kavitayinai azhakura in mukhamāy mozhintāy

You are the golden effulgence of this universe, spreading the
 light of knowledge. You are holding a lamp to help me write
 poetry. As I write the poems, you immediately sing them.
 You are singing the poems beautifully with love.

ūśikkuttum iṭamillātē niraivāyē muttaka
 iśaikēṭkka mēniyilē āṇmīka vittāka
 āśaiyuṭan vantaṭuvāl anpāna viruntuṇṇa
 diśayeṭṭum niraipavalē kāvalākum māriyammā

Mariamma, you completely permeate me with pearls of spir-
 itual wisdom. Please come lovingly to feast on my devotion.

You stand in the eight directions and become my protector!

āyiramkaṇ pānayilē māviḷakku arppaṇam
 āyimakamāyikku tamaraiyāl arccanam
 agnikalaśam tānkiṭavē agni rūpamākavē
 muktinalam cērttiṭavē jñānavaṭivākavē

I offer lamps made of flour (traditional prasada) in thousand-eyed pots. I perform archana to Mariamma with lotus flowers to hold the fire of knowledge and to attain liberation, becoming knowledge itself.

māriyammā muttumāriyammā
 māriyammā enkaḷ kālīyammā

Goddess Mariamma, our Mother Kali!

UNDERNEATH A KALPATARU (ENGLISH)

Underneath a kalpataru
 Wish granting banyan
 I pray for it to listen to me
 Pray for it to see
 Deep into my heart and hear it
 Sing a distant melody
 Take me in your arms Devi
 Take me back to thee

I wish there would be harmony
 And within it a place for me
 I wish I had the eyes to see
 The oneness around me

Aranyani Aranyani
 Goddess of this banyan tree

Take me in your heart Devi
Take me back to thee

I wish the world would pray with me
And think about our destiny
I wish we could be like this tree
Giving shade impartially

ŪRAṬANKUM (TAMIL)

*anpu kuzhantai urankiṭa tālāṭṭum annai
āruyirai tālāṭṭi uḷḷam telivākkum kāḷī
imaippozhutum kāppāl̥ enum nambikkaiyilē
īndra makkaḷ̥ urankiṭukaiyil ulāvarudam makākālī*

Mother sings a lullaby for the dear child to sleep. Mother
Kali sings a lullaby for the soul, to make the mind clear.
When her children are sleeping with the faith that she will
always protect them, Mahakali goes on a promenade.

ūraṭankum vēḷayilē ūrvalamāy vārālē
uttamiyām bhattirakālī namme kākka vārālē
urakkamatu vizhitazhuva akamuṇara umāśankarī
urankātu nammiṭaiyē ānandamāy vārālē
ammā om kāḷī makākālī
ammā om śaktī parāśaktī

When it is dusk and the city retires, she comes in a proces-
sion. Bhadra Kali, an embodiment of purity, is coming to
protect us. For sleep to embrace our eyes and make us real-
ize - the consort of Lord Shiva comes to us happily, without
sleeping herself. O Mother, Kali, primordial energy!

pañcam paśī tīravē gaṇapati tāy vārālē
mañcamākum manatinilē paḷḷikoḷḷa vārālē

añcum manatai amaidiyākka vārālē
pañcabhūtam ālpavalāy vārālē

The Mother of Lord Ganesha is coming to remove poverty and hunger. She is coming to sit in the seat of the mind. She is coming to put the fearful mind at peace. She is coming to rule the five elements of nature.

kanimālai tānkiyē kanivuṭanē vārālē
piñitīra vēppilai viśi vēlavan tāy vārālē
paccaipayar śezhittiṭavē vārālē
icchayellām kaḷaintiṭavē vārālē

She is coming with compassion and bearing garland of fruits. The Mother of Lord Muruga is coming and waving neem leaves to remove disease. She is coming to grant a good harvest of crops. She is coming to rid us of desires.

muḷaippāri śīram tānka bhaktiyāka vārālē
viḷainilattai ponnīlamāy māttriṭavē vārālē
bhānakāram paṭayalērka vārālē
manataiyāḷa makēsvarī vārālē

She is coming with devotion to bear the mulaipari (traditional earthen pot filled with sprouts of nine different grains) on her head. She is coming to change the farmland into a golden land. She is coming to accept offerings of spicy beverages (traditional). Goddess Durga is coming to rule our mind.

VIGHNANĀŚAKA ŚRIVINĀYAKA

vāgīsādyāḥ sumanasah
sarvārthhānām upakrame
yam natvā kṛtakṛtyāḥ syuḥ
tam namāmi gajānanam

You are worshipped by all the gods before any undertak-

ing. Blessed by you, they gratefully pay obeisance to you, O Gajanana (elephant-headed God).

vighnanāśaka śrīvināyaka
mudati pālisunammanu
ninnabēḍuta stutiyagaivevu
sumukhane surapramukhane

O Ganesh, destroyer of obstacles, take care of us with love. We ask this of you as we sing your praises. You have a beautiful form and are the leader of the Ganas (celestial followers).

pārvatisuta pāpa nāśaka
pāśāṅkuśadhara pādasevita
pāhi pāhi lambodara
sumukhane surapramukhane

Son of Parvati, destroyer of sins, you bear the noose (symbolizing the power of divine love) and goad (which restrains the forces of evil), we worship you. Protect us, Lambodara (large-bellied one – represents the acceptance of all things with awareness). Your form is beautiful and you are the leader of the Ganas.

kleśagaḷaniśśeṣa harane
śaraṇu śaraṇusarvātmane
caraṇakeraguve sūrppakarṇṇane
sumukhane surapramukhane

You are the destroyer of all conflict, we take refuge in you, all-pervading one. We worship your holy feet. You have large ears (symbolic of listening attentively), your form is beautiful and you are the leader of the Ganas.

vignānāśaka... jai jai jai śrī vināyakā... jai jai jai
pāvanacaritā... jai jai jai mokṣadāyakā... jai jai jai

Victory to the destroyer of obstacles, victory to the pure one, the giver of liberation!

VṚNDĀVANA KUÑJAVIHĀRI (HINDI)

vṛndāvana kuñjavihāri
gopī jan sang milā hai
bansī dhun cheḍ rahā hai
brajme madhu baras rahā hai

The Lord of Vrindavan is with the Gopis (the cowherd women of Vrindavan – Krishna's devotees possessing intense spiritual devotion). He is playing a melodious tune on his flute, showering sweet nectar on the holy land of Braj. (The flute – the eternal call of the supreme to all.)

jai rādhika pyāre gopabāla nanda nandanā
śyāma sundarā... bansi gāyakā...
hare kṛṣṇā hare śyāma muraḷi mohanā...

Victory to the beloved of Radha, cowherd boy, son of Nanda! Beautiful and dusky like the evening twilight sky, flute-player...Hail to Krishna who is dark in complexion and plays the enchanting flute.

kālindi thirak uṭhī hai
malayānil mand bahā hai
rettile jamunā taṭpar
bāsantī rang jamā hai

The river Kalindi has risen joyfully in dance. There is a gentle soothing breeze from the mountains. On the sandy shores of river Jamuna, the lovely colors of spring rejoice.

rāsotsav maṇḍal sohe
gopījan nāc rahī hai
muraḷidhar maddhya khaḍā hai
rādhājī sāth juḍī hai

All the gopis are dancing, gathered in rasa lila celebration. Holding the flute, he stands in the center along with Radha.

madhuban kā nāc sabhī ke
 nainon ko soh rahā hai
 devon ko jogijan ko
 bhagaton ko moh rahā hai

This divine dance is so pleasing and mesmerizing to all – the devas (demi-gods), the yogis, the renunciates and the devotees are all enchanted by it.

kalpon se calttā āttā
 rāsotsav manko bhāttā
 merī yeh cāh kanayyā
 nācūm sang tere mein bhī

The divine dance of love has been happening for ages, enchanting all. It is my desire O Krishna, that I too may dance this divine dance with you.

TRANSLATED BHAJANS

AMBA TOJALE (TULU)

amba tōjālē jagadambā tōjālē
 jaganmātā tōjālē amṛtavāṇi tōjālē
 tōjālaṃmā tōjālē irana karuṇēṭu tōjālē
 tōjālaṃmā tōjālē kālikāmba tōjālē

advaitamayi tōjālē nirdvandvamayi tōjālē
 sarvatra tōjālē mātēṭṭu tōjālē
 mātērangū tōjālē mārōṭṭu tōjālē – enna
 pātēroṭu tōjālē enna karmmamōṭu tōjālē
 ahambhāva gettudu enku irē tōjālē tōjālē

satyamayī tōjālē priyamayī tōjālē
 hitamayī tōjālē amṛtamayī tōjālē
 snēhamayī tōjālē abhayamayī tōjālē – en
 hṛdayamayī tōjālē en prāṇamayī tōjālē
 ahambhāva gettudu enku īrē tōjālē tōjālē

CALLAGA CUDU (BENGALI)

rakkha karo ma, moder rakkha karo
 māgo tumi bina ār je keho nāi

cinta karo dur, kāche deke nāo
 tabo śarane bhoriyā dao mon

tabo daya bina, path na dekhi
 tabo kripa bina mukti moder nāi

tabo padamule mora śaranagato
 tabo śango moder mātro śampad

debi bhabani śakal bedarupini
 debi shibani debalokapalini

DEVI DEVI DEVI (BENGALI)

trimurtir īśśari tumi
triloker priyo tumi
trikalajña tumi debi
dharāy mātro tumi āśray
debi debi mone eśo mā

debi debi debi, mone eśo mā
 tabo mahima ami aji naci naci gāi

tabo dhyane śadā magan, obu cañcal hoy keno mon
tumī mātro śaranagoti, amār priyo mahādebi

antare bāhire tumi, bhuto bhābi bartomāne
param śotto tumi o ma, tumi o ma mahākālī

trilokapalini tumi, trigunakarini tumi
biśśa śakti debi tumi, tumi abar mahāmāyā
mahādebi mahākālī mahāmāyā śobāri mā
mahādebi mahākālī mahāmāyā śobāri mā

KODANUKOTI (GUJRATI)

kodanukoti varṣo taki satya ne
shodhi rahyo manushya
shodhi rahyo manushya

dhyan ni magna bani tari divya dharamā
vahāvā nīj ātmane
saghallu tyaji rishishvaro te
anta rahat varsho tapas kare

ghor vāta jan-jā-vāt-mā
surya tejas sama jyot tari
niścal bani jālati
tāg teno koyi kādhi nā sha-ke

puṣpa-latao pujana sthāno
uttam nutan mahā mandiro
yugo-na-yuga taki rāha juve tāri
tu to kyāya dure dure

NAVAVIDHABHAKTI (KANNADA)

navavidhabhakti mārṅga mūlaka
jaganmātayabereyō manasē
bhakti vinā sanmārgava ammana
sērālāḡadu manasē

ammana cariteyasadā śraddheyim
śravaṇava māḡḡu manasē
ammā ammā eṇutā premade
kīrttana māḡḡu manasē
ammā mantravasada smarisutā
dāṭṭuvēsamsāra manasē

ammana caraṇavahṛdayadi nillisi
śaraṇukōru manasē
ammana arccisi pūjisi karedu
dhyāṇava māḡḡumanasē
jagadali ammana kāṇuta namisi
sēveya māḡḡumanasē

amma dāsanāḡi avirata ammana
kāryava gaiyyō manasē
ammana sakhyavu halavu janmagāḡa
puṇyaphalavō manasē
ammana ninnalli sthiraneleyūrisi
amṛtapadava sēru manasē

NI ENDE VELICHAM (TULU)

īru enna bolpu, jīvita jyōti
īru enna abhaya atē

amma īru enna abhaya atē
 kai buḍōṭicci jagadambikē
 karuṇā sāgariyē amma karuṇāsāgariyē

irana studilonu paṇḍatu lappuna
 jōkulēna īru kapāṭlē
 anugraha malpule sarasvati dēvi
 iranakṛpē tōjālē amma karuṇāsāgariyē

mātā vidyōnu kōrpina ammanu
 enklu jōkulu stuti malpuvā
 vīṇādhāriṇi vimalāmbikē īru
 iranakṛpē tōjālē amma karuṇāsāgariyē

ORU KOCCU PULNAMBIN (TAMIL)

oru siriya pullatanin nuniyilirukkinṭra
 oru siru panittuliccamamām – nān
 kaṇanēram nilainindu maraiyumippanittuḷi
 ulakattin kathai evvāttiyum – neṭiya
 kālattin gati evvāttiyum

oḷiyum nizhalum uruvākkum tōttraṅgaḷ
 nilaiyendru nān ninaittiruntēn
 uṇmai nidhiyendru nān ninaittiruntēn
 oḷi māyntāl nizhal māyum nizhal māyntāl maraiyum
 ivvazhakiya tōttraṅgaḷ ellām
 kaṇṇum karuttum kavarvanavvellām

virikindra pūvvatanin azhakil nān ariyāmal
 vizhivaittu mati mayanki ninṭrēn – entan
 nilai marantu atil āzhntiruntēn

utirkindra pūvaippōl utirum
 nān pēṇiya neṭunkāla kanavum nānum
 puttam putu āśai pū moṭṭum vāṭum

kālattin nīlattai nānum aḷandiṭa
 nān eṇḍra āṇavam māyum
 māyntāl māyum nān nī enpatellām
 kaḷalatanin āzham nān arintiṭa
 nān ākum kanavumankillāmal ākum
 pinne karaiyēra nān illātākum

ORU NĀḶUM PIRIYĀTTA (TAMIL)

oru nāḷum piriyaṭta ninaivadumāy
 tēṭāta iṭam illaiyē – ammā
 ulakīrēzhil umaīyālai tēṭi nān
 alaiyāta iṭam illaiyē – pala janmam
 alaiyāta iṭam illaiyē

payanattrā vāzhvāki tīrndaṭō – vettri
 perumennum edirpārppum kaiviṭṭadō
 pakaliravorupōlē tannilai ariyāmal
 payanamum seyduzhalkindrēn – undan
 maṭi tannil tala sāykkavē

talai uyarttiṭumō miṇḍum āṇavam
 taṭaiyena ākumā ūzhvinai pinnaiyum
 varaṇḍularndiṭum en manappoykaiyil
 amuda mazhai pozhivāy – ammā
 akamadaī kuḷiracceyvāy

SRIṢṬI VĒRU (TAMIL)

paṭaippum paṭaittavanum vĕru vĕru allavē
 iraivanum manidanum vĕru vĕru allavē
 maraikaḷ parisāṭtrum tonmozhi iduvē

prajñānam brahma ayamātmā brahma
 tatvamasī aham brahmāsmi

maṇ vĕru kuṭam vĕru vĕru vĕru allavē
 āṭalum āṭuvōnum vĕru vĕru allavē
 ādavan avan oḷiyum vērenṭrākumō?
 naranum nāraṇanum vērāy kāṇalākumō?

karuvikaḷ palavuṇḍu minśakti onṭru tān
 vaṭivankaḷ palavuṇḍu deyvam onḍru tān
 kāṇum vēṭtrumayil ottrumaiyullaḍē
 onṭrē palavāki paṭaippāy ānadē

ULAGANKAḷ YĀVUM (TELUGU)

lōkamulanni subhikṣamay uṇḍani
 jīvamulanni samṭṛptigā bratakani
 kalahamulēka samaikyatē migalani
 kaliyugam satyayugamugā mārani
 lōkāḥ samastāḥ sukhinō bhavantu

ṛtupavanamulu vacci varṣiṅcani
 paṇṭalu pairulu paccagā uṇḍani
 kaṭalitalli karuṇacūpi kāpāḍani
 kaliyugam satyayugamugā mārani
 lōkāḥ samastāḥ sukhinō bhavantu

mānavulandaru dharmmabaddhulavvani
 manasuto buddhi okaṭikā naḍavani
 kāḷimātē manatōḍugā nilavani
 kaliyugam satyayugamugā mārani
 lōkāḥ samastāḥ sukhinō bhavantu

ORU NĀḶUM PIRIYĀTTA (TELUGU)

okkanāḍū maruvani cintatō nī kai
 vetakani cōṭēdi am mā
 nēlā ninkī umakai vyathatō nē
 vetakani cōṭēdi
 palajanmalai vetakani cōṭēdi
 am mā... am mā... am mā...

velalēni jīvitamai pōvunō
 vijayapradakṣiṇa paṭṭu viṭiccēnō
 rēyi pagalu okkaṭṭē kalavaramai
 padayātra cēsēnulē
 lakṣyaviluvulakai vetikēnulē
 am mā... am mā... am mā...

talayettu tunnadō tirigi durmmadam
 gatinirōdhiñcēnō durvidhi maralanu
 marūbhumi yai unna hṛdayavaṭikapai
 amṛtamē olikiñcu... am mā
 śītaḷamē gāviñcu
 am mā... am mā... am mā...

rāvammā ambika ammā manōhari
osagavē nī divya darśanamu
apūrvasaundaryam nā cittapadmamulō
nī cārurūpam velisunḍanī

nālōna bhaktinē pongi porlancē
dhanyamaina nāḍu vaccēdenṇaḍu
nāmam japinci samṭṛptigā nēnu
ānandabāṣpālu rālccēdenṇadū

nāyoka cittamu ātma viśuddhamai
merisē nāḍu vaccēdennaḍu
bōdhodayamulō tamassē māri
mōhanirmmuktanai tīredennadū

mānamu madamu lajjayu garvamu
nēnupekṣincē nāḍu ennaḍu
tyāgamanu bhāṇḍam paiketti nenū
nī pādāllanu cēredennadū

bhaktiyanu madhuvu bhujincci nēnu
 prēmātō maimarace nāḍu ennaḍu
 aṭṭahāsamutō ānandamagnanai
 kannīru nēnu kārcedennadū