

PREFACE

The songs in this book originally appear in Malayalam, Hindi, Sanskrit, Tamil, and English. The Indian languages were transliterated into the Latin script using the internationally accepted Sanskrit transliteration guide, or its Malayalam correlatives for the letters that do not exist in Sanskrit. Most words with more than five syllables were also separated to simplify singing.

The songs are formatted thus:

- The first word of a call and response sequence is capitalized.
- If the line is to be called but not responded to, “(call only)” will be written next to the line beginning with the capitalized word of the call; so it applies to the line or lines beginning with the capitalized word until the next capitalized word.
- The first verse is usually the chorus and it is sung after every verse unless there are other instructions after the verse(s).
- When the verse/line is to be sung by both the leader and the chorus, “(unison)” will appear at the end of the verse/line.
- If the response is different than the “call”, what is to be responded will be indicated after the “call” line(s).
- Some songs have the option of being mainly “call only” or sung in unison; this is indicated by, “(call only/unison).”
- Any other variations are given in parenthesis. Namavalis — songs of the different names and attributes of the Divine — are more spontaneous in nature, that is, they tend to break off from the format into a more improvisational mood, be alert!

BHAJANS

ADHARAM MADHURAM

Adharam madhuram vadanam madhuram
 nayanam madhuram hasitam madhuram
 Hṛdayam madhuram gamanam madhuram
 mathurā dhipatē akhilam madhuram

Sweet are Your lips, sweet is Your face, sweet are Your eyes, sweet is Your smile, sweet is Your heart, sweet is Your gait, O Lord of Mathura, everything about You is sweet.

Vacanam madhuram caritam madhuram
 vasanam madhuram valitam madhuram
 Calitam madhuram bhramitam madhuram
 mathurā dhipatē akhilam madhuram

Sweet are Your words, sweet is Your story, sweet are Your garments, sweet is Your presence, sweet are Your movements, sweet are Your roamings, O Lord of Mathura, everything about You is sweet.

Vēṇur madhurō rēṇur madhuraḥ
 pāṇir madhuraḥ pāḍau madhuraḥ
 Nṛtyam madhuram sakhyam madhuram
 mathurā dhipatē akhilam madhuram

Sweet is Your flute, sweet is the dust of Your feet, sweet are Your hands, sweet are Your feet, sweet is Your dance, sweet is Your friendship, O Lord of Mathura, everything about You is sweet.

Gītam madhuram pītam madhuram
 bhuktaṁ madhuram sūptaṁ madhuram
 Rūpaṁ madhuram tilakaṁ madhuram
 mathurā dhipatē akhilam madhuram

Sweet is Your song, what is drunk by Thee is sweet, what is eaten by You is sweet and sweet is your sleep, Sweet is Your form, sweet is the mark on Your forehead, O Lord of Mathura, everything about You is sweet.

**Karaṇam madhuram taraṇam madhuram
haraṇam madhuram smaraṇam madhuram
Vamitam madhuram śamitam madhuram
mathurā dhipatē akhilam madhuram**

Sweet are Your works, sweet is Your conquest, sweet is Your theft, sweet is Your remembrance, sweet are Your offerings, sweet is Your cure, O Lord of Mathura, everything about You is sweet.

**Gumjā madhurā mālā madhurā
yamunā madhurā vīcī madhurā
Salilam madhuram kamalam madhuram
mathurā dhipatē akhilam madhuram**

Sweet is Your murmuring, sweet is Your garland, sweet is the Yamuna River, sweet are the waves, sweet is the water, sweet is the lotus flower, O Lord of Mathura, everything about You is sweet.

**Gōpī madhurā līlā madhurā
yuktam madhuram bhuktam madhuram
Dṛṣṭam madhuram śiṣṭam madhuram
mathurā dhipatē akhilam madhuram**

Sweet are the Gopis, sweet is Your divine sporting, sweet is Your union, sweet are Your experiences, what You behold is sweet, sweet are Your left overs, O Lord of Mathura, everything about You is sweet.

**Gōpā madhurā gāvō madhurā
yaṣṭīr madhurā sṛṣṭīr madhurā
Dalitam madhuram phalitam madhuram
mathurā dhipatē akhilam madhuram**

Sweet are the Gopas, sweet are the cows, sweet are the pearls around
Your neck, sweet is Your creation, sweet are Your victories, sweet
are Your jokes, O Lord of Mathura, everything about You is sweet.

ĀDI DIVYA JYŌTI MAHĀ

Ādi divya jyōti mahā kālī mā namō...

**Madhu śumbha mahiṣa marddini
mahā śaktayē namō**

Salutations to You, O great Mother Kali, the Primordial divine
Light, salutations to the great power, destroyer of the demons
Madhu, Sumbha and Mahisha.

Brahmā viṣṇu śiva svarūpa

tvamna anyathā

Carā carasya pālikā

namō namaḥ sadā (2x)

Kālī mā namō

You are the very form of Brahma, Vishnu and Shiva, not different
from them. O Protector of the entire creation, animate and
inanimate, I always bow to You, O Mother Kali, my salutations
unto You!

ĀDIMŪLA PARAM JYŌTI

Ādimūla param jyōti āzhimātē ūzhimātē

ādiyantam ezhātulla samsṛti mātē samsṛti mātē

Vēdasāra pālkkāṭalil udicciṭum jñāna sūryan

andhakāram akattunna nāl varillennō nāl

varillennō

O Primordial Light! O Mother of the universe! You have no
beginning or end. Will the day ever arrive when the sun of Vedantic
knowledge will dawn and remove the darkness of my ignorance?

**Kaṇṇunīril kaṭal cuttum niśvāsa kanal vātam
maṅgunnī dīpam ammē viraciṭunnu
Cuzhalavum cuzhalikkā taṭikkunnu naṭuṅgunnu
aṇayumī jīva dīpam kāttiṭuk ammē kāttiṭuk ammē**

O Mother, this little light (individual soul) is threatened by the gathering storms of life's bleak experiences. It gets dimmer and dimmer and is in danger of being put out at any moment. Please keep a watchful eye over it, O compassionate Mother.

**Kaṭal tāṇṭi karapattān ōṭivaḷḷam mātram ammē
kūṭevannu tuṇaykkuvān ārumill ammē
Viṭaṇayān piṭaykkumen ārtta nādam kēḷkuvānāy
entamāntam jagannmātē pettatāyallē pettatāyallē**

All I have is a tiny canoe which seems hardly adequate to take me across the ocean (of worldly existence). I am desperately trying to reach the shore and the safety of home, but there is none to listen to my cries for help. You are my Mother, the One who gave birth to me. I rely on You to save me. Why the delay to come to my aid?

**Kuñṇe rumbin kālsva navum śraviccīṭum
kṛpārāsē
ninṭe kuñṇin viḷi kēḷkkān maṭiykka yennō
Viḷippōre rakṣa ceyyum gāyatrī dēvī nīyē
ennenum bhajikunnen śrī parāśakti śrī parāśakti**

You are the Ocean of Compassion, who never misses even the sound made by the tiniest moving creature. Are You reluctant to respond to the cries of this child of Yours? You are the goddess Gayatri, the guardian of all those in need of help. I adore You always, O Supreme Sakti!

ĀDYAMĀY AMMA DARŚANAM

Ādyamāy amma darśanam tannū
 caitanya dhanyamām citra tilude
 manassile nombaram tīrtutannū amma
 amma tan vaśyamām dṛiṣṭi yilūde
 ādhyaṁmāy amma darśanam tannū

Mother gave me Her darshan (vision) for the first time through Her picture, vibrant with Consciousness. All the pain and sorrow of my heart was removed by Her captivating glance.

Āpattil ninn enne mōcitanākkiya
 anubhavam ōrmayil otukki nirti
 Ōru nāl nān śrī vallikkāviletti
 śrī ammaye nērittu kānuvān

I treasured that experience in my memory and it protected me from all danger. One day, I came to Vallickavu to see Mother in Her physical form.

Tribhuvanam kākkunna māyā mahēśvari
 tīrthātanan galil āyirunnu
 Deha milleṅḡiḷum dehitan sānnidhyam
 darśana tullia muṇṭāyir unnu

However, the Supreme Goddess, the Enchantress of the Universe and Protector of the three worlds, was away on tour. Yet, though She was physically absent, I could feel Her presence. It was as if She was physically there.

Kanivintē kalavara kaṇṭu mataṅgumbōl
 karalil kulirma niraṇu ninnu
 Varunne rakṣaki nintē nāmam
 vārttan kazhiyunna tetra punyam

When I returned, having beheld that storehouse of compassion, my mind was immersed in a deep, soothing coolness. Oh Protector,

living Goddess! It is only because of great punya (merit) that one is able to praise Your Names.

AJAM NIRVIKALPAM

**Ajam nirvikalpam nirākāra mēkam
nirānandam ānandām advaita pūrṇam
param nirguṇam nirviśeṣam niriham
para brahma rūpam gaṇeśam bhajēma!**

Lord Ganesha I worship thee, unborn unmodified formless One, bliss beyond bliss, nondual whole, supreme attributeless, unqualified, of the form of supreme Brahman.

**Guṇātīta mānam cidānanda rūpam
cidābhāsakam sarvagam jñāna gamyam
muni dhyēyamākāśa rūpam parēṣam
para bhrahma rūpam gaṇeśam bhajēma!**

Lord Ganesha I worship thee, whose nature transcends all qualities, who is of the form of knowledge and bliss, “pure consciousness appearing as something else”, all-pervading, that which can be attained through knowledge, the object of meditation by ascetics, of the form of the sky, the supreme Lord, of the form of supreme Brahman.

**Jagad kāraṇam kāraṇa jñāna rūpam
surādim mukhādim guṇeśam gaṇeśam
jagadvyāpinam viśva vandyam surēṣam
para bhrahma rūpam gaṇeśam bhajēma!**

Lord Ganesha I worship thee, the cause of the world, of the knowledge which is the ultimate cause, who originated from the face of the Gods (Parvati), the lord of attributes, pervading the whole universe, worshipped by all the Lords of Gods, of the form of Supreme Brahman.

AKATĀRIL ARIVINTE

Akatāril aṛivinte
naṛukānti parattum
anupama guṇa sadanē
amṛtēśvari ammē

O Mother Amritheshwari! Who is of incomparable virtues, who radiates the brilliance of knowledge in the inner heart...

Prakṛtē kṛtasukṛtē
gatiyarūḷuka cira sukhadē
Avirāmam mama hṛdi nī
teḷiyuka manah sukhadē

O Performer of great and holy acts! O Blessed One! Lead me to the eternal goal of Realisation. Shine in my heart always, O Giver of mental happiness!

Ānanda ttiratalli
ātmāvil nirayū
ātaṅkakkāṭal tāṇṭān
pāram tuṇayarūḷū

Fill my Self raising the waves of bliss. Help me to cross over the ocean of sorrow.

Anaghē mṛdu hasitē
nutapari pālana rasikē
Praṇavē tava śubha dāyaka
prabha yennil coriyū

O sinless One with a sweet smile, who rejoices in protecting those who surrender... O Mother, the embodiment of Om, please shower Your auspicious light on me.

AKHILA MĀṆAMMA

Akhila māṇamma ātma jñāmaṇamma
 ānandam varṣikkum megha māṇamma
 Āśīrvādam tarum ādra yāṇamma
 amari yāṇamma amṛtānandamayi yāṇamma

Mother is all, Mother is Self-knowledge, the bliss showering clouds, the one who bestows blessings. Mother is immortal, the embodiment of immortal bliss.

Manassu koṇṭamma tan pādattil sparśicāl
 hṛdayattil darśanam nalkum
 Urukunna karaḷumāy guru nāmam uruviṭṭāl
 arikil vannāśvāsam aruḷum amma

If you mentally touch Mother's feet, you will get Her darshan in your heart. If you whisper the Guru's name with an aching heart, Amma will come and console you.

Duḥkhaṅgaḷ tirumumbil kāṇiykka veykkukil
 dānamāy dhairyam pakarnnu tarum
 Janmavum karmavum janmattin kaṭamayāy
 muṭaṅgāte tuṭarān paṭaṇṇutarū

If you offer your sorrows to Amma, She will instil courage in you. Amma, teach me how to lead this life and perform my duties without ceasing.

ĀLAYA MAṆĪŌSAI KĒKKUDAMMĀ

Ālaya maṇīōsai kēkkudammā kēkkudammā
 Āṇḍhavan kuṟaḷ nammai azhaikkutammā
 azhaikutammā

Aruḷmiku jyōti onru tōntutammā... ammā
 Ārumukham atilē kāṇudammā kāṇudammā

O Mother, the sound of the temple bells are being heard, the voice of God is beckoning us. A Divine Effulgence is being seen and in that light, the six faced Lord Muruga is visible.

Ōrāru mukhamum irāṟu karamum
 maravātu tuṇai nintu kākkudammā
 Uyirāki uṭalāki uyir jñāna pazhamāki
 guruvāki āṭkoḷḷum daivam ammā daivam ammā

Lord Muruga, who has six faces and twelve arms is protecting us always without fail. He has become our life, our bodies, the eternal self-knowledge and the Guru who grants refuge.

Muttāna muttu kumarā murukayyā vā vā
 cittāṭum selva kumarā sintai-makizha vā vā

O dearest child Muruga, pearl of pearls, do come fast. Play in my mind, dear child Muruga, come fast to make my mind blissful.

Niyāṭum azhakai kaṇṭu vēlāṭi varuku tayyā
 Vēlāṭum azhakai kaṇṭu mayilāṭi varuku tayyā
 Mayilāṭum azhakai kaṇṭu manamāṭi varuku tayyā
 Mana māṭum azhakai kaṇṭu makkaḷ kūṭṭam
 varuku tayyā

Seeing Your beautiful dance, O Muruga, Your divine spear starts dancing. Seeing Your spear dance, Your peacock starts dancing. Seeing the beauty of the dance of Your peacock, my mind also feels blissful. Feeling the blissful condition of my mind, devotees start gathering.

**Pannīril kuḷikka vaittu paṭṭātai uṭukka vaittu
Candanattāl cānteṭuttu aṅkam ellām pūśivaiyttu
Nīrpūśi tilakam vaittu neṅcattil unnaivaiyttu
Anpu pūṭṭa malarā lunnai arccippēn varuvāy appā**

After bathing You in rose scented water and adorning You in silk,
I decorate You applying sandalpaste all over Your body, applying
sacred ash and tilak on Your forehead. Then installing You in my
heart, I shall worship You with flowers which have just blossomed
today. Please do come, O Lord Muruga!

AMBA BHAVĀNI NIN AMBHŌJA

**Amba bhavāni nin ambhōja nētrattin
santatānanda prakāśa dhāra
Ennila harnniśam samddiptam ākuvān
nin kazhalttār tozhunn ennum ennum**

O Mother Bhavani, I bow at Your Lotus Feet always, for the ever
blissful stream of light of Your lotus eyes, to illumine me day and
night.

**Sanmantra divya dhvani kaḷil tiṅgiṭum
nin dhanya snēha pīyusa rēṇu
Jīva cētassil patikkunna nēratt—
aṅgāmayān artthaṅgaḷ māñṇu pōkum.**

When the drop of nectarine love, which resides in the divine notes
of auspicious mantras, spills on my consciousness, the ills and
sorrows of my life will be dispelled.

**Amba nin pāda praṇamya hṛttil tellu
samsāra paṅkam puraṇṭi ṭumō...?
Ānanda tundila nākaṭṭe innu ṇān
nin prēma sindhuvil muṅgi muṅgi.**

Mother! Will the heart that is consecrated at Your feet be ever tainted in the least by the stain of worldliness? Let me become intoxicated with bliss today, immersing again and again in Your ocean of Love.

AMBĀṬI KAṆṆĀ

Ambāṭi kaṇṇā ambāṭi kaṇṇā
ponnambāṭi kaṇṇā vā

O Kanna who resides in Ambadi, O dear Kanna, come!

Marataka maṇiyaṇi kiṅgiṇi kaivaḷa (*call only, then*
kāltaḷa mārīl pūttā liyumay... Ambāṭi...,
varikari kanpoṭu gōpika mārute *then response*)
karava layattil amarnu mayāṅgum...
ambāṭi kaṇṇā... (Ambāṭi...)

O Krishna, who wears the girdle studded with emerald stones, bracelets, anklets and a flower garland, kindly come near me, You, who sleeps in the arms of Gopis.

Varik arikil vanamāli vaikāte varik arikil vanamāli
Gōpa vadhu jana mānasa
yamunā tīra vihārī... tīra vihārī

Come near me without delay, O Vanamali (One who wears the garland of forest flowers), who sports on the banks of the Yamuna in the minds of the Gopis.

Gōvardhana giridhari gōpāla kṛṣṇa murārī
Sapta svaramaya jatikaḷ viṭartum (*call only*)
nṛtta mutirkkān ettuka nīyen
hṛttil orukkiya vēdiyil vēgam...
ambāṭi kaṇṇā... (Ambāṭi...)

O Gopala! O Krishna! O Murari, who lifted the Govardhana mountain. O Kanna of Ambadi! Come quickly to the stage set in my heart, dancing to the musical notes.

Ōṭi varu nanda bālā arikil
ōṭi varu gōpa bālā
Ōmkāra poruḷ pāṭi yuṇarttum
muraḷi gāna vilōlā... muraḷi gāna vilōlā

Come running near to me, O son of Nanda, come running, O cowherd boy, who awakens the meaning of Omkara through the melody of the flute.

Rāsa lila lōla kaṇṇā varunī gōkula bālā
Māmaka jīvita sangītāmṛta dhārayil āṭi pāṭi
kaḷiccu rasiccu varū nī... ambāṭi kaṇṇā...
(Ambāṭi...Marakata...)

Come O Kanna, who delights in playing the rasalila, O darling of Gokula, come playing, laughing, bathing, dancing and enjoying, in the flow of a nectarine stream of the music of my life.

AMBĒ MĀ JAGADAMBĒ MĀ

Ambē mā jagadambē mā (2x)
Amṛtāmayī ānandamayī amṛtānandamayī mā...
Śāntimayī suhāsamayī amṛtānandamayī

Immortal and blissful Mother of the world, Mother of peace, Mother of beautiful smiles, Amritanandamayī...

Me hum anāth tū hī mātā
Māyātītā sadguru mātā
Vēd purān tū hī gītā
Amṛtāmayī ambē mā... (call only)
Ambē mā jagadambē mā...

I am an orphan and You are the Mother. Mother is the true Master, beyond maya. You are the Vedas and the Puranas, You alone are the Gita.

Vānī vīṇā pāṇi brahmāṇi

Lakṣmī nārāyaṇi mā kalyāṇi

Trisūla pāṇi ambā bhavāni

Amṛtāmayi ambē mā... *(call only)*

Ambē mā jagadambē mā...

Goddess of speech (Sarasvati) holding the veena, Lord Brahma's consort... Goddess Lakshmi, consort of Narayana (Vishnu), who bestows auspiciousness, holding the trident (trishul), consort of Shiva.

AMBIKĒ JAGADĪŚVARĪ

**Ambikē jagadīśvarī paramēśvarī karuṇamayī
ārttanādam itonnu kēlkkuva tinnu nī kanivērumō
Ēntinī vidham entinī vidham entinī vidham ambikē
ninte kuñṇine niṣṭhuraṁ kadanattil iṭṭu
valaykkaṇam**

O Ambika! Sustainer of the Universe! the Supreme Ruler! Compassionate One! Won't You kindly deign to hear this desperate cry? Why Mother, why, why do You mercilessly drag this child of yours through endless sorrows?

**Andhanā oru piṅcu paitale andha bhūviler iñṇu nī
māṇi ninnu rasicciṭunn atin entu nyāyam itambikē
Onnum onnum ariñṇiṭā tati dīnanā yoru kuñṇite
krūrajivika ḷerumī vanabhūvil entinu taḷḷi nī**

How unfair of You, Mother, that having thrown this blind babe into this dark world, You stand apart and enjoy the game! Why did You push this innocent, artless, helpless child into this jungle, full of cruel beasts?

Atbhutā vāham āyikam tava sṛṣṭilīla naṭappatil
 ēnne nī baliyākkiṭunn oru krūramām vidhiyentīnō
 Prēma rūpiṇi alivezhunn aval ennu pēru pukazhanna nī
 ēnneyiṭṭu valacciṭunn atin entu kāraṇam īśvarī

That You made me the scapegoat for fulfilling your mysterious magical play, may be my callous fate. Are You not renowned as “love personified” and “supremely compassionate”? Then, why do You persecute me like this?

Ambikē jagadiśvarī paramēśvarī karuṇāmayī
 ēnnu teṅguvatinnu mātrame innenikku kazhiñṇiṭṭu
 Ñānorēzha janiccu pōy tava paitalāy jagadambikē
 rakṣayō atō śikṣayō tava niścayattin adhīnamē

Now I can only cry, “Ambike, Jagadishwari, Parameshwari, Karunamayi.” Destitute that I am, I had to be born as Thy child. O Mother of the Universe, to come to the rescue or to commit infanticide, is entirely up to Thy whim!

AMMĀVAI PĀRKKA PŌKALĀM

Ammāvai pārkka pōkalām
 anta ānanda jyōtiyai kāṇalām
 ellōrum śērntu pāṭalām
 nām entrumē ānandam tēṭalām

Oh let us go to meet Amma, to see that Light of Joy. Let us sing together and seek that bliss everywhere.

Ēzhaikaḷkkum śelvarukkūm orē oru ammā
 siru varukkum peri yavarkkum sonta inta ammā
 Mētaikaḷkkum pētaikaḷkkum
 bhēdam illa jagadamba, amma... (call only)
 evaraiyum kāppātti tuṇaiyi ruppāl jagadambā

To the poor and rich alike, there is only one Mother, who belongs to the young and the aged, who protects and supports everyone. For the one Universal Mother, there is no difference between scholars and illiterates.

**Tāṅkāta sōkattāl taḷarum tan makkaḷai
tōḷil aṇaittu tazhuvituvāl amma
Ōyātai kaṇṇīrum tuṭai
tiṭuvāl jagadamba, amma... (call only)
oru nimiṭam āvatu calitti ṭāmal inta amma**

Amma embraces, takes upon her shoulders, and counsels those who are faltering due to unbearable sorrow. Ceaselessly, without a moment's rest, and without the slightest aversion, the Universal Mother wipes away our tears.

**Jāti eṇṭrum matam eṇṭrum ūrētum bhēda millai
kaṭavul illā pōruḷai eṅkum kāṇavē muṭiya villai
Karunai eṇṭra nilaimai eṅkum
varavēṇṭum enna amma, amma... (call only)
kaṭal kaṭantu pāṭi varuvāl ulakam
eṅkum paṇantu chenṭru**

Without distinguishing between caste, religion or nature, without being able to see anything as being apart from God, Amma crosses the seas and travels the world, ever singing and spreading the message of Compassion.

AMMAYĒ KAṇḌU ÑĀN

**Ammayē kaṇḍu ñān - ānandam koṇṭu ñān
unmayil ellām maṇannirunnu
Kaṇkaḷil nōkki ñān kārunya raśmitān
nirmala dīptiyil muṅgiyallō**

I saw Mother and was immersed in bliss, I lost myself in pure existence. Looking into those compassionate eyes, I was immersed

in pure brilliant radiance.

**Attiruvāy mozhi muttuka lokkeyum
cittam kulir piccatāy irunnu (2x)
Duḥkhaṅgaḷ ellām maṇannen manassātma
satyattil appōḷ layicci runnu**

Those sacred soothing words from Her lips were all so refreshing to the soul. Forgetting all sorrows, my mind merged into the Self.

**Ōmana makkaḷē ennu viḷikkumbōḷ
kōḷmayir kollātta makkaḷuṇṭō
Ā naṇum puṇciri pāl nukkarṇnī ṭavē
ānanda nirvṛti āraṭayā ... ammē....**

Is there anyone who does not experience a thrill when Amma calls one “Darling Child?” When one drinks in that nectarine milk of Her smile, will not one lose oneself in ecstasy?

AMMĒ AGĀDHAMĀY

**Ammē agādhamāy ennōṭu kāṭṭiya
prēma kāruṇyatte ōrttu tēngi
ōrkunpōḷ inneni kāśvāsam ēkuvān
mādhuryam ōlumā cinta mātram**

O Mother, remembering the deep love and compassion You have showered on me, I shed tears. Your sweet memories are the only consolation for me today.

**Ōnnenik ēkū nīyenne piriññetra
dūramō pōyālum vēṇṭatilla
nin prēma mādhurya māvōlam nalkiyā-
gōpiye pōleyā bhāvamēkū!**

You may go far away, leaving me behind, I won’t mind. But I ask one thing: make me like a gopi, giving me in abundance your sweet love.

**Nin makkaḷ santatam cārē vasikkilum
iṅgum uṇṭennōrkor ēzha makkaḷ
ninne piriuvān en vidhi yeṅkilum
nin cinta tannenne dhanya nākkū!**

Though You have Your children always by your side, please remember that here, too, there is a forlorn child. Though it is my fate to be separated from You, may I be blessed ever thinking of You.

**Viśvam maṇṇu nin cintā saraṇiyil
vismariccī taṭṭe sarvvavum ṇān
oṭṭum paribhavam kāṭṭila nī pōyāl
gōpikā prēmam nī tannupōkil**

Oblivious to the world, dwelling in Your thoughts, may I forget everything. Even if You leave me, I will not be disappointed, if You bestow on me the love of the Gopi.

AMMĒ AMMĒ AMṚTĀNANDAMAYĪ

**Ammē... ammē... amṛtānandamayī
Ammatan sannidhiyil aruma kiṭāṅgaḷ tan
anantakōṭi namaskāram**

Oh Mother Amritanandamayi, in Your divine presence, Your darling children offer You countless millions of prostrations.

**Kūriruḷ cūzhunna pātaḷil ṇaṅgaḷ
nērvazhi ariyāt alayumbōḷ
Nal kuḷir anpiḷiyāy amma vann udikkunnu
nērāya mārgam teḷiyunnu (2x)**

When we wander along unlit paths, enshrouded in darkness, groping for the right path, Mother arises like the cool, full moon and the right path lights up before us.

Duḥkhaṅgaḷ ākunna ghōra vanāntarattil
 ēzhakaḷām makkaḷ karayumbōḷ
 Karuṇatan ilamkāttāy vannamma tazhukunnu
 kadanaṅgaḷ ṇaṅgaḷ maṇakkunnu(2x)

When we helpless children cry in the fearful forest of sorrows,
 Mother comes and caresses us as the Breeze of Compassion, and
 we forget all our sorrows.

AMME AMRITĀNANDAMAYĪ

Amme amṛtānandamayī āśrayam nīye janani
 vismaya rūpiṇī viśva vilāsinī omkāra porullalle nī?
 prapañca nanmayum tinmayum ulkkonda
 pratyakṣa caitanyam alle nī?

Mother Amritanandamayi, you are our refuge! Aren't you the
 essence of Omkara, the One who evokes our sense of wonder, the
 One who sports with the entire world as Her arena?

Manam urukumbol māyāvi āyettum
 mānava rakṣakiyalle nī?
 janmattin porul marttyanu pakarān
 janicca oralbhutam alle nī?)

Aren't you that Manifest Reality that contains within Herself all
 the good and bad things of the world, the Savior who rushes in
 like a magician when the mind is in turmoil, the Marvel that has
 chosen to be born among us with the sole intention of teaching
 us the true meaning of life?

Kannanu kaliyātān karatalam ākkiya
 kālattin tapasvini alle nī?
 Karuṇa tan uravinum kaliyude varavinum
 kāranam ariṇavall alle nī?

Aren't you that embodiment of austerities, who enticed even Kannan (Lord Krishna) to appear as Her playmate, that spring of compassion, the One who knows the reason for the strange happenings of the Kali yuga?

**Viśva trimūrtikal vīticu nalkia
vīryam nukarnnavall alle nī?
Śaktiyum lakṣmiyum ādiyum maruvunn
sparśana sāyūjyamalle nī?**

Aren't you the One who has sipped the nectar that Brahma, Vishnu, Shiva concocted specially for you with equal portions of their own divinity?

**Kailāsattile bhaktiyum muktiyum
kavarnna kāncanayalle nī?
Vaikunthattile vaśyata muzhuvan
vahicca mohini yalle nī?**

Aren't you the One blessed by the gracious glance of Lakshmi and Sakti; the Supreme Devotee who has captured the essence of devotion, and liberation preserved in Kailasa; Mohini (enchantress) who personifies all the glories of Vaikuntha?

**Sarva pradāyini śatru samhārini
rudira mahā kāliyalle nī?
Brahmānda nāyaki śrī parameśwari
ādi parā śaktiyalle nī?)**

Aren't you the great Goddess Kali, the Bestower of all boons, the Destroyer of enemies on the spiritual path, the Primordial Power, the Presiding Deity of the entire cosmos, the Supreme Goddess?

AMṚTA PADATTIL ANAYKKUKA

**Amṛta padattil aṇaykkuka nāṅgaḷe ammē snēhamayī
amṛtapureśvari dēvī bhavānī amṛtānandamayī
amme... amṛtānandamayī**

O Mother Amritanandamayi, Goddess Bhavani, ever loving, dwelling in Amritapuri, please take us to the immortal state.

Amṛta padam tava pāda sarōjam tāyē praṇavamayī
Aṭi paṇiyun nī makkaḷ satatam
ammē priya janani
Ammē priya janani ammē...
ammē priya janani

O dear Mother, Embodiment of “OM”, Your lotus feet are the seat of the state of immortality, Your children bow down to You eternally.

Nīla sarōruha ramyam nin mukham ānandābja
vikāsam
Samsāra smṛti nīkkum nin madhu rūpam divya
layam
Janma śataṅgaḷ arukkum nin
kṛpa tūkum nayana yugam
Prēma spandita vimala sukōmaḷa
hṛdayam madhura mayam

Your face, enchanting like a blue lotus, radiates bliss. Your sweet form, permeated with Divinity, erases all concerns with worldly problems. Your compassionate eyes can cut asunder the bonds developed over hundreds of lifetimes. Your pristine heart throbbing with divine love is ever so sweet.

Anava ratam jana durita vipāṭana muditē
karuṇarase
Akhila janārchita vandita caraṇē durge guṇa
nilayē
Niṛakatir aṛivām iruḷ inn
oḷiyām ammē jñānamayī
Nirvṛti dāyaka tava pada
kamaḷam abhayam mama janani

O Compassionate One, ever engaged in removing the afflictions of Your devotees, O Durga, full of divine attributes, worshipped by all..... Embodiment of supreme knowledge and universal love, like a light that eradicates darkness without a trace...

**Śrī laḷitē lasitōjjvala vaibhava mahitē brahmamayī
 Śrī paramēśvari pārvati bhairavi viśva prēma mayī
 Śrī kari śrī dhari pūrṇṇa
 sanātani parama dayāmayi śakti
 Śrī caraṇāmbu ruham mama
 śaraṇam amṛtānandamayī**

O Amritanandamayi, You are the playful Goddess, effulgent like millions of suns, the embodiment of the Supreme Absolute, the goddess Parvati, Bhairavi and Shakti, the primordial power, forever full and eternal, giver of auspiciousness, supremely compassionate. Your feet are my refuge!

AMṚTA RŪPIṆĪ

**Amṛta rūpiṇi mṛdusu bhāṣini
 abhaya dāyini vandanam
 Abhaya dāyini vandanam
 Amṛtē vandanam**

Salutations to the one who protects, whose form is immortality and who speaks softly.

**Janaka nandini jana nirañjini
 jani vināśini vandanam
 Sakala suramuni vidhini śēvini
 sughana śyāmala mālīni (2x)**

Salutations to the Daughter of Janaka, who purifies all, destroyer of births. Sage of all the devas, who destroys fate, who is beautiful and pure.

**Prakṛti kārini durita vārini
praṇata rakṣaki vandanam
Amṛita vāhini jaya maheśvari
śiva kuṭumbini vandanam (2x)**

Salutations to She who is the cause of Nature and takes away all misery, who protects all those who surrender at Her feet, who dwells in immortality, the victorious Goddess, who belongs to the family of Shiva.

AMṚTAMAYĪ ĀNANDAMAYĪ

**Amṛtamayī ānandamayī amṛtānandamayī
jai mā jai mā jai mā jai mā
Vēdamayī sudhāmayī amṛtānandamayī
amba śrīguru satcinmayī (2x)
Jai mā jai mā jai mā jai mā**

amritamayī	Mother of immortality
anandamayī	Mother of bliss
amritanandamayī	Mother of Immortal Bliss
vedamayī,	Mother of the vedas
sudhamayī	Full embodiment of nectar
amba sṛīguru	Mother as well as Master
satcinmayī	Embodiment of truth and consciousness

**Kṛpāmayī amba karuṇāmayī amṛtānandamayī mā
Amba tējōmayī jyōtirmayī
Prēmamayī dayāmayī amṛtānandamayī
amba dīṇā nukambā mayī (2x)
Jai mā jai mā jai mā jai mā**

kripamayī	Graceful mother
karunamayī	Compassionate mother
tejomayī	Radiant mother
jyotirmayī	Effulgent Mother
premamayī	Mother of love
dayamayī	Mother of mercy
amba dīna nukamba mayī	Mother who is compassionate to the downtrodden

AMṚTĀNANDAMAYI SADGURU MAMA JANANI (VARUVĀN)

Amṛtānandamayi sadguru mama janani (2x)
Varuvān amāntam innentenn ambikē
paitalin rōdanam kelkkāttatō
piṭayunnu hṛdayam ninnuṭe vērpāṭil
takarunnu ṇān taḷarunu

Oh, satguru Amritanandamayi, you are my Mother! Why delay to come today, Mother, can't you hear the crying of this child? My heart becomes dry because of the separation, and I become exhausted.

Ēkāntatayil ērunna cintayil
ēriyunnu nān piṭayunnu
Vingumen hṛttil nin
pratīkṣatan kiraṇaṅgal
maṅgunnu ṇān kēzhunnu

My mind is agitated by racing thoughts. I am burning and trembling because of this solitude. In my aching heart my hopes are diminishing, and I am weeping.

Vaikaṛutammē ī kuṇṇine kāttiṭān
uḷḷil teḷiyukennammē
Ende ī janmattin
sāphalyam ennennum
nī tanne ammē nī tanne

Don't delay any further to come to Your child. O Mother, you are the goal, and by feeling Your presence in my heart, the fulfillment of my life.

AMṚTĒŚI DIŚATU SAUKHYAM

Amṛtēśi diśatu saukhyam
 ānanda pūrṇa janani
 akhilēśi madhura vāṇi
 vandanam pada paṅkajē

O Mother of Absolute Bliss, please show the way to happiness. O Goddess of the entire Universe, whose words are sweet, Prostrations unto Your Lotus Feet, O Amritesi!

Paramēśi haratu śōkam
 kailāsa nātha ramaṇi
 sakalēśi lasatu hṛdayē
 santatam hṛdi cintayē

O Parameshwari who delights the Lord of Kailasa, dispel my sorrows. O Goddess of all, please reside in my heart, which always thinks about You.

Kaḷavāṇi jayatu kālī
 kārṇya pūrṇa janani
 hṛdayēśi jayatu vāṇi
 mangalam śubha mandirē

O Mother who is full of compassion! O Kali, whose voice is sweet, victory unto You! O Goddess who resides in my heart, who fills it with auspiciousness, O Saraswati, victory unto You!

AMṚTEŚVARI AMMĒ SUKṚTEŚVARI

Amṛteśvari ammē sukrteśvari
 akhilam nirañṇu nilkkum paramēśvari
 tavanāda gamgayil aliyunnu ṇan
 tirumumbil sāyūjva mariyunnu ṇan

Goddess Amritheshwari, You inspire holy deeds, You pervade all.
O Supreme power, I merge in the stream of Thy melodies. In Thy
presence, I find fulfillment.

**Ātmāvin niramāya jagadīśvari
aviṭutte dayavāṇen jayamīśvari
kadanattin irul nīkkum karuṇāmayī
karalin karalāṇu nī cinmayī**

Universal Mother, You are the shade of my soul. Your mercy is my
success. Compassionate one, dispeller of the darkness of sorrow,
pure consciousness, You are the heart of my heart.

**Kārmēgha niramārṇna kālīśvari
karppūra dīpamāṇen manamīśvari
tripurēśvari ammē sarveśvari
tṛppadam mātramāṇen gatiyīśvari**

Mother Kali, You are the color of dark clouds. My mind burns
like a camphor lamp. Mother, Goddess of all the worlds, Thy holy
feet are my sole refuge.

AMṚTĒŚVARI JAGADĪŚVARI

**Amṛtēśvari jagadīśvari
surapūjitē śaraṇam (3x)**

O Amriteswari, worshipped by the whole world and by the gods,
I seek Your refuge.

**Ati mōhanānga rūpam
amṛtēśi divya rūpam
mati mōhanānga rūpam
hṛdi jyōtirātma rūpam**

Yours is an enchanting form that bewitches the intellect, divine
like the effulgence of the Self in the heart.

Madhuram nirañña nāmam
amṛtēśvarī divya nāmam
Puḷakam vitacca nāmam
amṛtatva siddhi nāmam

Your name is full of sweetness. It bestows immortality. It is an enthralling name, a divine name.

Navarāga bhakti dharmam
amṛtēśvari prēma dharmam
sakalārtti nāśa dharmam
caturveda sāra dharmam

Amriteshwari's dharma (creed of conduct) of supreme love is the dharma of bhakti (devotion) consisting of all the nine rasas (nuances). It is also the dharma that destroys the proliferation of desires, and it contains the essence of the Vedas.

Jagadarttha mōcakārttham
amṛtēśi śaśvatārttham
Nara lakṣya dāya kārttham
puruṣārttha sādhyam arttham

The name 'Amriteshwari' bestows the goal of human life, namely, liberation from transmigratory existence. It grants that which is eternal.

Muni mānasāntya kāmam
paramārtma vastu kāmam
paripūṇṇa kāma kāmam
parituṣṭi puṣṭi kāmam

You are the final object of desire in the mind of ascetics, the desire for the ultimate truth, the desire which bestows all other desires, the desire which gives the supreme bliss as well as worldly achievements.

Laya mānasāpta mōkṣam
viṣayārtti jāla mōkṣam

**paramātmā dātumōkṣam
amṛtēśi jīva mōkṣam**

You are the liberation that comes to those whose minds are dissolved, the liberation from the hosts of worldly sorrows, the liberation which bestows the Supreme Self; O Amriteshi, you are the liberation of all the creation.

**Bhuvana pradīpu jyōti
hṛdayān trasta jyōti
Laya sṛṣṭitva jyōti
amṛtēśi brahma jyōti (Amṛtēśvari...)**

You are the light that illumines the world, the light which shines in the cave of the “heart”, the light which is responsible for creation, preservation and destruction; O Amriteshi, You are the Light of the Supreme Brahman!

**AMṚTĒŚVARI MĀ AMṚTĒŚVARI
(HE ŚĀRADE MĀ)**

**Amṛtēśvari mā amṛtēśvari mā (he śārade mā)
ajñānata se hamē par dē mā**

O Mother Amriteshwari, please take us beyond the state of ignorance.

**Tu swar kī devi ho sangīt tujh sē
har śābdh tērā hē har git tujh sē
Ham he akele ham hai adūre
tere śaran me hame pyār de mā**

You are the deity of sound, all music emanates from You. All sounds originate from You. We are forlorn, we are incomplete. We have come to You seeking refuge. Please give us Your love.

**Muniyon ne samajhe guniyon ne jāne
vedom ki bhāsha purānom ki vāni**

**Ham bhi kya samajhe ham bhi kya jāne
vidyā ka hamko adhikār de mā**

The sages and seers have known this and conveyed it through the words of the Vedas and the scriptures. Please make us also worthy of receiving this knowledge.

**Tu śvēt [śyām] varṇṇi dēvōm ki dēvī
hathōm mē vīṇā galē mē sumālā
Manasē hamārē miṭhā dē andhērā
Ham ko ijālom ka sansār dē mā**

O Mother, You are white in complexion, the Goddess to all the devas. You hold the veena in your hands, a garland adorns your neck. Please remove the darkness from our minds. Give us a life filled with light.

AMṚTĒŚVARI SUSMITA

**Amṛtēśvari susmita candra mukhī
aruṇābha sugātri jaga janani
kamalō pama nētri kṛpāla harī
caraṇābhaya dātri sucārumatī**

O Amriteshwari whose face shines like the full moon, with a radiant smile! O Universal Mother, whose form is resplendent like the rising Sun! O Lotus eyed One, the ocean of Grace, One who provides refuge at Her Feet, O virtuous One!

**Karuṇāmṛta vāridhi kalpalatē
kavitāmṛta varṣiṇi kāvyakalē
Varadā bhaya dāyini vandyapadē
śaraṇāgata pālīni pāpa harē**

O wish-fulfilling tree, ocean of nectarine compassion! The One who showers the nectar of poetry, who is the very art of poetry, who bestows refuge, who protects those who surrender at Her adorable Lotus feet, who destroys their sins.

**Svararūpi sarasvati nādamayī
śiva kāmīni śaṅkari rāgavatī
Sukhadātri surēśvari sarvvamayī
śubha mūrtti śivaṅkari haimavatī**

O Saraswati, the embodiment of words and sounds, beloved of Shiva, the auspicious One, the loving One, bestower of joy, the Goddess of the Devas, One who has become everything, the embodiment of purity, One who bestows auspiciousness, O Goddess Haimavati (daughter of Himavan)!

**Śiva rūpiṇi śāmbhavi śaila sutē
śrutirūpi surārccita pādayugē
Śama dāyini śarvari viśvanutē
bhava bhañjani bhairavi bhāvaghanē**

O Parvati, the consort of Shambu, One who has the form of Shiva, who is of the form of the Vedas, whose Holy Feet are worshipped by the Devas, bestower of mental poise, who is worshipped by the entire world, who destroys Samsara, O Bhairavi, whose moods are Divine.

AMṚTĒŚVARI VANDANAM

**Amṛtēśvari vandanam
jagadīśvari vandanam
patitāvani vandanam
paramēśvari vandanam**

Salutations to Amriteshwari, Goddess of Immortality! Salutations to the Goddess of the Universe! Salutations to the Uplifter of the Helpless! Salutations to the Supreme Goddess!

**Caturānana nandinī
śaraṇāgata pālinī
bhavabhīti vibhañjinī**

muni mānasa rañjinī

Amma amma amma amma...

O Daughter of He with four faces (Brahma)! Who protects all who take refuge in Her Who demolishes all the fear arising out of bondage Who gives enjoyment and happiness to the minds of sages

Karuṇā rasa sāgarē

kavitāmṛta dāyikē

niḡamāgama varṇṇitē

nikhilāmara pūjitē

Amma amma amma amma... (Amṛtēśvari...)

O Ocean of mercy! Bestower of immortal poetry (poetic genius), who is described in the Vedas and Tantras, worshipped by all the immortals...

Sakalāmaya hāriṇī

śaraṇāgata pālīni

mṛtījanma vimōcini

śruti mantra vihāriṇī

Amma amma amma amma...

O Destroyer of all sorrows! Protector of all who take refuge, Destroyer of the cycle of birth and death, Who pervades the Vedas and mantras

Naḡinī daḡa lōcanē

nayanāmṛta vigrahē

mṛdu mōhana susmitē

jaya dēvī namōstutē

Amma amma amma amma... (Amṛtēśvari...)

O Lotus-eyed One! Whose form is like nectar to the eyes. With a soft and enchanting smile. Victory to You, Devi, salutations!

ĀNANDA RŪPIṆI AMMĒ ENIKKU

Ānanda rūpiṇi ammē enikku nī
ananda mentē vilakki
Ātma prakāśam nirañña nityānanda
nirvṛti entē muṭakki

O Blissful Mother! Why have You denied bliss to me? Why have You not granted me the fulfillment of eternal bliss, radiant with Self-effulgence?

Amme...amme...amme amṛtāndamayi
jagadambe amṛtānandamayi
Andhatamō laya lōkam vilakkiṭum
candrika pōloḷiyālē
Enn aka kūriruḷ nin naṟum puñciri
māykkān maṭikkayō tāyē (2x)

O Mother! You are the moonlight which brightens the darkness of ignorance, why are You hesitating in dispelling the darkness of my mind with the illuminating rays of your radiant smile?

Ñān ñān ninaccu ñān ñānām kayāṅgaḷil
tāṇu maraññiṭum mupē
Ennuṇ mayāḷe kṛpāvaśam enne nī
ninnōṭu cērttu rakṣikku (2x)

Through my notions of “I”, “I”, I am drowning in the depths of the ego. O Mother, You who are my very Self! Please be compassionate and merge me in Thee before this happens.

Kōṭisūrya prabha onnāy viṭarnniṭum
prēma saundarya tiṭambē
Ātma harṣaṅgaḷ kananta raśmikkakam
ñān nin mṛdu smitamākām

O Ecstatic Beauty of Pure Love! Thy form radiates the effulgence of a billion suns! Let me be Thy soft smile, among the infinite rays of the bliss of the Self!

ANĀRĀ VINĀRĀ

Anārā vinārā (3x)

Veṅkata ramanūni cū cārā mīru

Veṅkata ramanūni cū cārā

Rādhā mōhana veṅkaṭaramaṇā
Gōpāla gōvinda veṅkaṭaramaṇā (2x)
Veṅkaṭaramaṇā sankata harana
Veṅkaṭaramanūni cū cārā mīru
Veṅkaṭaramanūni cū cārā

Anārā vinārā (2x)

Gōvinda gōvinda veṅkaṭaramaṇā

Gōvinda hari veṅkaṭaramaṇā

Gōvinda gōvinda veṅkaṭaramaṇā (2x)

Gōvinda hari veṅkaṭaramaṇā (3x)

Anātha nātha veṅkaṭaramaṇā (2x)

Āpat bhāndava veṅkaṭaramaṇā

Gōpāla govinda veṅkaṭaramaṇā (2x)

Gōvinda hari veṅkaṭaramaṇā (3x)

Śrīnivāsa veṅkaṭaramaṇā

Seshādri nilayā veṅkaṭaramaṇā

Ādi nārāyaṇa veṅkaṭaramaṇā

Jaya govinda veṅkaṭaramaṇā
 Hari gōvinda veṅkaṭaramaṇā
 Veṅkaṭaramaṇā sankata harana
 Veṅkaṭaramaṇūni cū cārā mīru
 Veṅkaṭaramaṇūni cū cārā

ANNAIKKU NĪRĀṬṬA VĒṆṬUM

annaikku nīrāṭṭa vēṇṭum — nānum
 ābhiṣēkam pala seyya vēṇṭum
 tīrumēni nān tuṭaikka vēṇṭum
 tikazhāṭai uṭuttiṭavum vēṇṭum

I worship my beloved Amma by bathing Her and showering Her with sacred offerings, by wiping Amma's divine body and decorating it with pure, fragrant and beautiful clothes.

kaṇṇukku mai tiṭṭa vēṇṭum— nānum
 kavin netri pōṭṭiṭavum vēṇṭum— vaṇ
 malar mālai nān sūṭṭa vēṇṭum — nal
 vaḷaiyaṇikal nān pūṭṭa vēṇṭum

I paint Her eyes and put a beautiful bindi between Her eyebrows, garland Her with a colorful garland and decorate Her arms with shiny bangles.

annai tanai alaṅkarikka vēṇṭum
 avaḷ pādam namaskarikka vēṇṭum
 irupāda cilambaṇiya vēṇṭum
 iruntazhakai nān rasikka vēṇṭum

After making up my dearest Amma, I prostrate at Her feet. I adore Her blessed Feet with ornamental anklets and sit and behold the beauty.

Om śakti om śakti om om
 śiva śakti jaya śakti om

**aṭimalarai arccikka vēṇṭum — nānum
 āratti arppikka vēṇṭum
 tiruppāda pūjai seyya vēṇṭum - dinam
 pūttūvi vaṇaṅkiṭavum vēṇṭum**

After worshipping Her sacred feet, I wave camphor lights in praise.
 Daily I will perform ritual worship to Her Holy Feet and shower
 flowers with devotion.

**Ōm śakti ōm śakti ōm ōm
 śiva śakti jaya śakti ōm
 uṇṇanān uṇavūṭṭa vēṇṭum
 uvappōṭu atai pārka vēṇṭum
 paṇiviṭaikaḷ nan seyya vēṇṭum
 paruka nān nīr taravum vēṇṭum**

With great joy I feed my lovely Amma and offer cool, sweet water.
 I serve Her by doing all that needs to be done.

**pozhutellām arikirukka vēṇṭum
 pon pōle pōtriṭavum vēṇṭum
 uṭaniruntu viḷaiyāṭa vēṇṭum
 oru kōṭi muttam tara vēṇṭum**

I spend the whole day in Her company, playing with Her and giving
 Her endless kisses, cherishing Her as the invaluable golden treasure.

**tāyavalin aruḷ pārvvai ventum
 dharani tanil tuyarnīṅka ventum
 tālāṭṭu pāṭiṭavum vēṇṭum
 taṅkamaval kaṇṇayara vēṇṭum**

I long and beg for Her bewitching and gracious glance for my
 sorrows and sufferings to vanish forever. I will sing a lullaby and
 let the golden Mother rest for a while.

Ārāri rārāri rārō....ārāri rārāri rārō.....

ANPIYANNAMBA

Anpiyann amba pūntēn...mazhapōle
mandahāsam pozhicu
andhakāram tutacu akatāril ambā
nī tān vasikkū!

O loving Mother, pouring out Your smile like a rain of honey, wipe out the darkness in my heart and stay inside there.

Antaram gattil ammē...nirantaram
cinta ceyyunnu ninne
santat ānanda dāyi dayāmayī
bandhurāngi namastē!

I meditate on You constantly in my heart, O Mother! O embodiment of eternal bliss, of compassion, of beauty, salutations to You!

Uḷḷam malarḱke-yennum...turannu ṇan-
uḷḷilotuṅgi nilkkē
uḷḱaḷam śōbhayetti prakāśikkū
ulpala nīlanētrē!

Always opening my heart wide, as I wait inside, bring light into my heart, and shine there, O Mother with eyes like a blue lotus!

Snēhalābham tiraññu...nirutsāha
bhāvamuḷḷil kaviññu!
dūradūram tiraññu...taḷarnnu ṇan
dīnadīnam karaññu

Searching to find love, my heart filled with despair, I searched far and wide and became weak and cried with deep pain.

Kaṇṇu nīrilla kaṇṇil...karayuvān-
āvatill ētum ammē!
kanmaṣatīyil ente...karalkānpu
katti yamarni-ṭunnu

There are no tears left in my eyes; I am not able to cry. My inner core is burning down in the fire of my sins.

**Kāruṇya māri tūki...parādhīna
śoka bharaṅgaḥ nīkki
snēhāmritam pakarnnen...hridayatte
śrīpāda pīthamākkū!**

Mother, shed the rain of mercy and remove my sense of bondage and grief. Fill my heart with the nectar of love and make it a pedestal for Your holy feet.

**Vēṇṭa svarlōkasaokhyam...varānanē
vēṇṭa saobhāgya-lābham
vēṇṭatēkānta bhakti...jaganmayi
vēṇṭatajñāna mukti**

Oh beautiful faced One! I do not need the happiness of heaven. I do not need any fortune. What I need is one-pointed devotion to Thee. Oh, You who pervades all the worlds! What I need is liberation from ignorance.

**Nāvil nin nāma mantram...mahēśvari
kātil nin divya nādam
kaṇṇil ānanda bāṣpam...kṛpāmayi
uḷḷil nin dhanya rūpam**

Oh great Goddess! May your name be on my tongue, your voice in my ears, tears of bliss in my eyes, and your divine form within my heart, Oh compassionate One!

ANPUM ARUḶUM

**Anpum aruḷum initē alittiṭum
amṛtānandamayī dēvī**

O Amritanandamayi, bestower of love, grace, and all that is beneficial!

**Amma untan tuṇai vēṇṭi
ēṇkiṭum ennai kaṇpārttu
Anpuṭtan jñāna pālūṭi amma
akattiḷ iruḷai pōkkiṭuvāy**

O Mother, please glance at me who beseeches Your help. Feed me the milk of knowledge with love, and eradicate the darkness within me.

**Tumbaṅkaḷ tīrkkum tūmaṇiyē enṭrum
tūyavar uḷḷattiḷ oḷirpavaḷē
Nanṭrum tītum ariyā ennai
kālam muzhutum kāttiṭuvāy**

O destroyer of sorrows, who takes up a secret abode in the heart of devotees, please watch over me who does not know what is beneficial and what is harmful.

**Idaya kōyilil uraipavaḷē
uyirāy uṇarvvāy iruppavaḷē
Imai pozhutum unnai maravā tirukka
pozhin tiṭuvāy untan pēraruḷai**

O Dweller in the temple of my heart, You who are my very life, my innate vibrancy, please grant me Your grace so that I may never lose sight of Your presence.

ANUTĀPAM VAḤARUNNU

**Anutāpam vaḥarunnu manamāke piṭayunnu
arutī-vidham agatikkoru gati yēkuka bhagavan**

Sorrow is overpowering me, my mind is tiring. O Lord! Please do not give such a destiny to this orphan!

**Mōhaṅgaḷ perukunnu dēhamitō taḥarunnu
āruṇṭivan avalambam nīyallāt ulakil**

Delusions multiply, this body also tires, who else will shelter me save Thee?

**Sukṛtattin balamilla prakṛtattin mikavilla
durita kaṭal nīntān nin kṛpa tūvuka śivane**

O Shiva! My collection of merits is not big enough; my conduct is also poor. Please shower your grace for me to cross the ocean of suffering!

**Paramārppaṇa bhāvattin ponkiraṇa prabhatūki
bhava rōga timirattinn iruḷ nīkkuka śivane**

O Shiva! Please shower in me the radiant boon of total dedication. Please! May this blindness of transmigration be dispelled forever!

**Hara śaṅkara śiva śaṅkara bhava śaṅkara
bhagavan
śiva śaṅkara hara śaṅkara bhavanāśaka bhagavan**

ARIVUKKUM ARIVĀNA

**arivukkum arivāna ammā— eṅkaḷ
amṛtānandamayī ammā
ariyā piḷḷai kaḷai kāppāy nī— untan
anpālē onṭṛāy cērppāy**

You are the Supreme Knowledge, our Mother Amritanandamayi!
Protect your ignorant children and unite them with your love.

pārkkinṭra iṭamellām nīyē!
pari pūrṇa ānandam nīyē
sērkkinṭra tōṇiyum nīyē!— dēvī
sintaiyil vanta marvāyē

Wherever we look, it is only You, Devi, which we see. You are the eternal bliss. Devi, You are the lifeboat that takes us ashore. You blossom in our mind.

onṭrēyānāy palavānāy
ovvoru uyirum nīyānāy
nanṭrēyānāy nalamānāy— dēvī
nallavarkk ēnṭrum uravānāy

You are the Supreme One as well as the many. You pervade in all life forms. You are always the relative of the righteous people.

kanṭrai pōla ōṭi vantāl
kanindaruḷ surakkum pasuvānāy
enṭrum unnai pōtruḱinṭrōm
emakkaruḷ amṛtapuri tāyē

When we run like a calf seeking You, You shower your grace, like a cow feeding its calf. We praise You forever. Please shed your divine grace, O Mother of Amritapuri!

ARIVUM ABHAYAVUM

Arivum abhayavum aruḷunn ammē
amṛtānanda suramyē....
teḷiyuka cemmē tikavezhum ammē!
Sukha sandāyini ammē..!
sukha sandāyini ammē..!

O Mother, the Beautiful One of Immortal Bliss! who bestows knowledge and protection, please manifest forth, O Mother, the Perfect One, the Giver of all joys!

**Abhiruci bhēdam ariññ anuvāsaram-
anubhava bhēdam uṇartti
Maruvu naṭṭunṇ amṛtamayi pala
bhāva rasaṅgaḷ uṇartti (2x)**

Always awakening different experiences in people in accordance with their varied tastes... Shine, the blissful One of countless moods and expressions.

**Nirayuka nīyenn akamalaril tū-
vamṛtāya nupadam ammē!
Paṭaruka nīyen sirakaḷi luṇarvvin
pulari katirā yammē! (2x)**

O Mother, incessantly fill my heart with the Divine nectar, and as the animating rays of dawn, permeate each atom of my body.

**Karaḷin kamala daḷaṅgaḷil ninmṛdu
pada tārūnnaṇam ammē!
Karuṇārdra yata nayanam jīvanū
tuṇayāy tīraṇam ammē! (2x)**

O Mother, Thy Lotus Feet should shine in the lotus petals of my heart, Your compassionate eyes should become the support of my life.

ĀRĒTU COLLITUM

Ārōtu collitum en manō vēdana
amma kēttitān maticītukil
Aśwāsam ēkuvan āruvann itumen
amma anangāt irunnitukil

To whom else can I tell my mental pains, if Mother is unwilling to listen? Who else will come and comfort me, if Mother refuses to make a move?

Amritam koticilla amarā purikalum
ammatan vatsalya mē koticu
Innatin śikṣa nān ēttuvāṅg ituvān
nīri pukañu dahicitunn en

I didn't wish either immortality or heavenly palaces. I desired only for Mother's affection. I am burning with unbearable pain as if I am being punished.

Nin prēmam ninnotu prēmam atonnilen
pūmanam vāsanta ramyam ammē
Samsāra grīshma maruvil kariñitān
pūmulla tallola pūm palike

The blossoms of Your love towards me and my love towards You, beautify my mental garden as if at the onset of spring. Don't let this jasmine flower burn in the summer heat of transmigratory existence (samsara).

Innu vannītume ippoṣh ettītume
ennamma ennu nān kattiruppū
Nīrumī jīvante dīrga niśvāsattin
āśvāsam amma tan manda hāsam

I have been expecting and waiting every day for my Mother's arrival. My Mother's sweet smile is the only relief and comfort from the extreme unbearable pain of life.

ĀṬIṬUVŌM NĀMUM ĀṬIṬUVŌM

Āṭiṭuvōm nāmum āṭiṭuvōm
 kaṇṇanuṭan sērntu āṭiṭuvōm
 pāṭiṭuvōm nāmum pāṭiṭuvōm — anta
 bālaka nin pukazh pāṭiṭuvōm

Let us dance and dance along with the Lord Krishna and sing gaily
 His glory for ever and ever.

Ānanada nin mukham kaṇṭiṭuvōm
 ānanda kaṭalil mūzhkiṭuvōm
 Anaittum maṇantu ninṭrīṭuvōm
 abhyam nīyenṭre kūṛiṭuvōm

Seeing the face of the Blissful One, let us get ourselves immersed in
 the ocean of bliss, forgetting everything else, in seeking His refuge.

Vṛndāvanamām enṭran neñcil
 pullāṅkuzhalisai purikinṭrāy
 Cendāmarai kaṇ koṇṭavanē — un
 Cevvitazh rādhai nān tānē

O Krishna! You are playing your pleasant music in the Vrindavan
 of my heart. O the One with lotus eyes! I am your Radha with
 reddish lips.

Kṛṣṇa harē...jaya kṛṣṇa harē...

ĀVŌ MĒRĒ NANDALĀL

Āvō mēre nandalāl... āvō mēre nandalāl...

Rādhā pukkārē tujhē...

Āvō mēre nandalāl...

Please come, O Nandalal (Krishna), I, Your Radha, am calling out to You.

Tēre sivā mē jīnahī pāvūm

suddh buddh man kī mē khō jāvūm

Kyā nahi rādhā śyām kī pyārī

ab tō lauṭṭāvō murārī

Without You, My Lord, I cannot survive, I lose my consciousness quite often. Am I not most dear to You, Krishna? Please do come back, O Murari!

Tēre yādhōmē pikaltī rahīhē

śyām kī rādhā rōṭṭī rahīhē

Ōr vilamb nahō gīridhārī

dūr karō duḥkh hamārī

I am melting, dwelling in Your thoughts. I have been crying continuously for You. Please do not delay any further, O Lord, Please put an end to all my sorrows.

BAHUT TARASĀ

Bahut tarasā tēri darśan kō

Āvōgi kab mēri mā mēri mā

How much I yearn for your darshan! My Mother when will You come?

Ōr nahi sahāra kōyi

dēdō śaraṇ mēri mā

There is no one to support me other than You, O Mother, take me into Your shelter.

**Nahi tap dhyān nahi niṣṭhā
mē kyā jānū tēri mahimā
Dē kar bhakti mā mēri
cuḍhāvō bandhan is sansār kī**

No austerities, no meditation, nor discipline do I have, What do I know about Your glory? Bestowing devotion, O Mother, release me from the bondage of samsara.

**Rāh dēkhu har kṣaṇ tērī
andhērē man ke sāyē mē
Dēr na kar nā mā mēri
ghabarā huvā hē putr tērā**

I am waiting for You every moment in the shadows of my mind. O Mother, please don't delay anymore; this son of Yours is in the grip of fear.

**Kissekē kahumē duḥkh apni
kōn hē mērā tēre sivā
Mā... ō... mā pukārē mērā man
anāth ki vināti sunōgi kab**

To whom shall I narrate my grief; whom do I have save Thee? "Mother! O Mother!" cries out my mind. Won't You ever pay attention to this orphan's cry?

BHAJŌ RĒ BHAJŌ

**Bhajō rē bhajō kṛṣṇa harē rām
Gōvinda gōpāla kṛṣṇa harē rām
Mādhava mōhana kṛṣṇa harē rām**

Chant, O man, chant the name — Krishna, Hare Ram, chant Govinda, Gopala, Krishna, Hare Ram....

**Hē madhusūdana bhava bhaya bhañjana
harē prēm mantra bōlō kṛṣṇa harē rām**

O slayer of Madhu, destroyer of fear of transmigratory existence,
chant the mantra of Love— Krishna, Hare Ram.

**Gōvinda gōpāla kṛṣṇa harē rām
mādhava mōhana kṛṣṇa harē rām**

Govinda Gopala Krishna Hare Ram, Madhava, Mohana Krishna,
Hare Ram.

BRAHMA MURARI (LIṄGĀṢṬAKAM)

**Brahmā murāri surārccita lingam
nirmmala bhāṣita śōbhita lingam
janmaja duḥkha vināśana lingam
tat praṇamāmi sadāśiva lingam**

I prostrate to that eternal Shivalingam* worshipped by Brahma,
Vishnu and the “Shining Ones/gods” (devas), which shines by its
own pure effulgence, destroyer of the sorrows that follows human
birth.

*The Shiva Lingam, “symbol/mark of Shiva”, is the simplest and
most ancient symbol of Lord Shiva, as God beyond all attributes
and forms. The lingam is a rounded, elliptical, an-iconic image,
usually of stone.

**Dēva muni pravarārccita lingam (all verses sung
in unison)**

**kāma daham karuṇā kara lingam
rāvaṇa darppa vināśana lingam
tat praṇamāmi sadāśiva lingam**

I prostrate to that eternal Shivalingam worshipped by the devas and sages, which is compassionate and eradicates lust/desires, which destroyed the pride of Ravana (wicked king who abducted Sita).

**Sarvva sugandi sulēpita lingam
buddhi vivarddhana kāraṇa lingam
siddha surāsura vandita lingam
tat prāṇamāmi sadāśiva lingam**

I prostrate to that eternal Shivalingam well annointed by all perfumes, which helps to develop the intellect, worshipped by Perfected Ones, the Shining Ones, and asuras (mischievous second world beings).

**Kanaka mahāmaṇi bhuṣita lingam
phaṇipati vēṣṭita śōbhita lingam
dakṣasu yajña vināśana lingam
tat praṇamāmi sadāśiva lingam**

I prostrate to that eternal Shivalingam decorated by gold and jewels, wearing Vasuki (the king of snakes) as a garland, who destroyed Daksha's yagna (the sacrificial rite of his father in law).

**Kumkuma candana lēpita lingam
paṅkaja hārasuā śōbhita lingam
sañcita pāpa vināśana lingam
tat praṇamāmi sadāśiva lingam**

I prostrate to that eternal Shivalingam decorated with vermillion (kumkum) and sandal, adorned with a shining garland of lotuses, destroyer of all accumulated karmas.

**Dēva gaṇarccita sēvita lingam
bhāvair bhakṣi bhirēvaca lingam
dina karakōṭi prabhākara lingam
tat praṇamāmi sadāśiva lingam**

I prostrate to that eternal Shivalingam served by the devas and other subtle beings, worshipped by the proper emotional attitudes (love and devotion), having the effulgence of a hundred million suns.

Aṣṭa dalōpari vēṣṭita lingam
sarvva samud bhava kāraṇa lingam
aṣṭa daridra vināśaka lingam
tat praṇamāmi sadāśiva lingam

I prostrate to that eternal Shivalingam sitting in an eight-petaled lotus, from which everything arises, which destroys the eight types of poverty.

Suragura suravara pūjita lingam
suravana puṣpa sadārccita lingam
parātparam paramātmaka lingam
tat praṇamāmi sadāśiva lingam

I prostrate to that eternal Shivalingam worshipped by the Guru of the devas (Indra) with flowers from heaven-realm gardens, which is the Supreme, beyond all, of the nature of the Self.

Lingāṣṭakamidam puṇyam
yaḥ paṭhēśiva sannidhao
śiva lōkam avāpnōti
śivēna saha mōdatē

The one who chants this sacred hymn in Shiva's presence (Shiva temple/Shiva lingam/one's Self), attains the abode of Shiva and revels along with Him.

CINNA CINNA

Cinna cinna padam vaiyttu

kaṇṇā nī vā vā vā

maṇi vaṇṇā nī vā vā vā

Oh dear One! Dark colored One! Come treading with Your little feet!

Vaṇṇa vaṇṇa uṭai uṭuttu

kaṇṇā nī vā vā vā

maṇi vaṇṇā nī vā vā vā

Oh dear One! Dark colored One! Come wearing Your colourful garments!

Mallikai mullai malarālē

arccanai śeyvōm vā vā vā

Mādhavanē... Kēśavanē...

Yadavanē nī vā vā vā

We shall offer prayers with jasmin flowers . O Madhava, come!
Oh Yadava, come!

Draupadi mānam kāttavanē

aṭiyarkk aruḷiṭa vā vā vā

Kārazhakā... Maṇivaṇṇā...

Kaṇṇā nī vā vā vā

You who saved Draupadi's chastity, come and bless Your devotees.
Come, come, come, Kanna! Dear, dark coloured One!

Kaṇṇil teriyum kāzhci yellām

kamala kaṇṇā un tōttram

Kālam ellām... Un aruḷai...

Vēṇṭukirōm nī vā vā vā

Oh lotus-eyed One! All that we behold is but Your form. We beckon
You to come to us! We seek Your blessings for all time to come.

DARŚANAM AMBIKĒ MŌHANAM

Darśnam ambikē mōhanam
 sparśanam kālīkē pāvanam
 Vigraham tāvakam śyāmaḷam
 ugrasa tvōjvalam kōmaḷam
 Darśnam ambikē mōhanam

Your darshan is enchanting, O Mother! O Kali! Your touch is purifying. Your dark form, though terrible, is resplendent and charming.

Ambikē tāvakam vīkṣaṇam
 pāpa nirmōcakam bhāsuram
 Indu manda smitam sundaram
 santatānanda sandāyakam
 Santatānanda sandāyakam

O Goddess Ambike! Your glance removes all sins and is auspicious. Your moon-like benign smile is beautiful and bestows everlasting happiness.

Kāmadam mōkṣadam tvatpadam
 jñāna kalpa drumam śāntidam
 Śuddha satyātmakam śāśvatam
 saccidānanda mām daivatam
 Saccidānanda mām daivatam

Your Holy Feet fulfill all desires and give emancipation. They are the wish-fulfilling tree and abode of peace, the eternal form of Truth, The Supreme Being, the Existence, Knowledge and Bliss.

Vāraṇam samsṛti mārāṇam
 kāraṇam dēvitē smārāṇam
 Santatam kālīkē vandanam
 śaṅkari dēhimē margaḷam
 Śaṅkari dēhimē margaḷam

O Devi! Your remembrance is the ultimate cause that destroys all temporal existence, O Kali! Prostrations unto Thee forever, O Shankari! Bestow on me all that is good and auspicious.

DĒ DARŚAN MĀ DĒVĪ

Dē darśan mā dēvī mā ambē mā bhavāni mā (2x)

O Divine Mother, bless me with Your vision.

**Riśtenāte bhandhanu jhūṭe
saccā he bas pyar tērā
Sathān mān dhan yē bhi cūṭe
Saccā hē bas sāth tērā)**

All relationships and bonds in this world are false. The only truth is Your Love, O Mother. All positions and wealth, too, will leave surely. Only the association with You is true (permanent).

**Jai jai mā... jai jai mā... jai jai mā...
Dē darśan mā dēvī mā ambē mā bhavāni mā
Bhavsāgar se ham ko bacālo
isa jīvan ko dhanya bānālo
Gōdh me tēre ham ko basālo
Param prēm mā ham me jagādo**

Save me from the ocean of transmigration. Make this life blessed, O Mother. Always keep me seated on Your divine lap. Awaken the springs of Divine Love in me.

**Jai jai mā... jai jai mā... jai jai mā...
Dē darśan mā dēvī mā ambē mā bhavāni mā**

DĒVĪ MĀTĒ

**Dēvī mātē jai janani mā
dīna nāthe amṛtamayi mā**

Victory to Mother, the Goddess, the Mother of immortality, who protects the grief-stricken.

**Jai jai mā jai jai mā jai jai mā
Vānī rūpē mṛdu caraṇē mā
vīṇā hāstē śaśivadanē mā**

In the form of Sarasvati, with soft feet, holding the veena, whose face is like the full moon...

**Ādyā śaktē śivadaytē mā
ātmā rāmē kamala bhavē mā**

Who is the primordial energy, giver of auspiciousness, who delights in Her Self, sitting on a lotus...

**Kāḷi durge kali śamanē mā
kāḷātītē śiva caritē mā**

Who is Kali and Durga, destroyer of the evils of the kali yuga, beyond time, who praises Shiva...

**Līla mūrtē giri tanayē mā
śōbhā rūpē śubha varadē mā**

Always playful, the daughter of the mountain, whose form is effulgent, giver of auspicious boons...

DĒVĪ NINNE KAṆI KAṆṬIṬṬU

Dēvī ninne kaṇi kaṇṭiṭṭu mānasam
 puḷakitam ākaṇam ennum ennum
 Nin tiru nāmam japiccu koṇṭunmatta
 bhāvam uḷkoḷḷanam ente cittam

O Devi, my mind should always become ecstatic when I see Your blessed form. Chanting Your holy name, my mind should become intoxicated.

Nin kara vallitan sparśattāl ennamme
 jīvitam puṣpitaṁ ākiṭēnam
 Nin maṭi taṭṭilāy enneyaṇ accamma
 tazhukita lōṭiyura kiṭēnam

By the touch from Your tender hands, O Mother, my life should blossom. Mother, put me on Your lap and while caressing me, put me to sleep (like a baby).

Duḥkham niraññiṭum laukika bhōgattil
 āśakaḷ oṭṭum janikkarutē
 Ānanda rūpiṇi ninne nirantara m
 cintanam ceyyuvān śakti nalkū

Do not allow desires associated with misery and worldly indulgences to arise in my mind. Give me the strength to have the constant remembrance of Your blissful form!

DĪNATĀRIṆI DURITA VĀRIṆI

Dīnatāriṇi durita vāriṇi triguṇa sañcaya dhāriṇi
 Sujana pālīni nidhana kāriṇi saguṇa nirguṇa
 rūpiṇi

Dēvī nī bhava tāriṇi jaya śōka mōha vimōcini
 pāhi pāhi bhavā nitāvaka pāda paṅkajam āśrayē

Thou art the protector of the helpless. Thou art the remover of sins. Thou wears the three gunas (qualities of nature) together. Thou art the protector of good people, the Supreme cause for dissolution, with and without form. O Devi, who protects people from transmigration, victory unto You, who removes sorrows and delusions. O Bhavani! Protect us, protect us. I take refuge at your lotus feet.

**Matsya kūrma varāha narahari totṭupatta vatāravum
citsamē bhava damsāmallayo pañca bhūta
samastavum**

**Darśanaṅgaḷil ārilum tava dṛśyamalla svarūpavum
pāhi pāhi bhavā nitāvaka pāda pañkajam āśrayē.**

O Mother! the embodiment of knowledge, are not the ten incarnations, like the fish, tortoise, pig, etc. (Matsya, Kurma, Varaka — avatars of Vishnu), all the creation made by the five elements (earth, fire, water, air, ether) a part of You? In the six chakras your real nature can't be seen. O Bhavani! Protect us, protect us. I take refuge at your lotus feet.

**Ādiyum punarantavum tava dēvī nahi nahiyēṅkilum
pāda sēva karā yavarkkāy rūpabheda meṭuppu- nī
Kāla bhedam atīṅkalum sthīceyvu nī jagadambikē
pāhi pāhi bhavā nitāvaka pāda pañkajam āśrayē**

O Devi! Though You have no beginning or end, You assume different forms for those who serve your feet. You are the unchanging truth even when the time changes, O Mother of the universe! O Bhavani! Protect us, protect us. I take refuge at your lotus feet.

**Rūpamuḷḷil nin acciṭunn oru sādhakannu sarūpiṇi
rūpahīna matāyupā sitayākil dēvi yarūviṇi
Jyōti rūpa matāy lasipporu brahma rūpa sanātani
pāhi pāhi bhavā nitāvaka pāda pañkajam āśrayē**

For the spiritual aspirant, who meditates on your form, You assume a form and those who worship You as the formless, You appear as formless. O eternal truth! the embodiment of Brahman (Supreme Absolute), You remain as the embodiment of supreme light. O Bhavani! Protect us, protect us. I take refuge at your lotus feet.

Svantam ākiyakazhi vezhunn avaruṇmay

yathakāṇkayāl

cinmayē atutānahō para brahmam ennu riyāṭuvōr

Ambadēvī turiya mennatu nirvvacikkuka

sāddhyamō?

pāhi pāhi bhavā nitāvaka pāda paṅkajam āśrayē

Those who are capable of seeing your real nature say, O embodiment of knowledge, that I am that Supreme Brahman! O Mother, Devi! Can anyone define the Turiya state (Pure Consciousness, which both transcends and pervades the three states of waking, dreaming, and deep sleep)? O Bhavani! Protect us, protect us. I take refuge at your lotus feet.

ĒKĀSRAYAMĀM AMMA

Ēkāsrayamām amma tan pādattil

ēkākini nān aṇaṇṇū

Ēzhakal kāśvāsam ēkumā pādatte

ēkāgramāy nān bhajippū

Loner that I am, I surrender at the Feet of Mother who is my sole refuge. I worship single-mindedly the sacred Feet that give solace to the destitute.

Kālattin kaikal koruthoru vīthiyil

kālīṭarāte ennum naṭappān

Kātara cittayāy kāmīta varadē

kālam enālum nān bhajippū

To walk with unfaltering steps on the path woven by the hands of time, I, with a yearning heart, worship forever the Mother who fulfills all desires.

**Aśaraṇar kāśvāsa mēkumā pādattil
aharnniśam aham arppippū
Amaratvam ēkum amṛtēśi pādaṅgal
ātaṅka muktikkāy nān bhajippū**

Ever surrendering to You, O Mother who comforts the forlorn, I worship Your sacred Feet day and night. I surrender myself to You, O Amriteshi, who bestows immortality, to redeem me from all sorrows.

ELLAM ARIYUNNAR AMME

**ellam ariyunnar amme - ente
vallāyma nīyaṇiyillē
vallāte nān alayunnī ghōra
samsāramām sāgarattil**

O Mother, who knowest all, don't you know my misery? I wander much in this ghastly samsaric ocean.

**illa mattārumī vāzhvil - ente
allal-akattuvān ammē
etranāl ī vidham ammē - nān ī
duḥkha bandham cumakkēṇṭū**

Nobody else have I in this world, to assuage my grief. How long do I have to bear this burden of sorrow, O Mother?

**prēma svarūpiṇi ammē - ennīl
kāruṇyam tūvukay illē
allum pakalum entammē - vannen
uḷḷil viḷaṅgaṇam ammē**

O Love incarnate, Mother, won't You shower compassion on me?
Please do come Mother, and reign in my heart day and night.

**vēdānta vēdiyall ammē - avi-
vēkiyā yuḷḷoru paital
mātāvu nī amṛtānanda maya -
pālūṭṭi nirvṛtiyēkū**

I am not a knower of Vedanta I am only an ignorant child, My
Mother art Thou, feed me with Thy milk of immortal bliss.

ENTINU ŚŌKAM MANASSĒ

**Entinu śōkam manassē
nin nija bhāvam atalla
Sāndra sukhāmṛta sāmrajyattin
ēkādhi patiyenn ōrkkū**

Wherefore grieve, O mind ? Sorrow is not thy true nature! You are
the sovereign monarch over the infinite empires of immortal bliss!

**Māttam verumoru mārā niyamam
mārā poruḷine nī puṇarū
Maruvil salila bhrānti kaṇakke
māyā kṛtamī ulakellām**

The constant change you see, that seemingly relentless law, is but
a passing show. Like the mirage in the desert, all the world is a
mirror game of Maya.

**Āndhyam akattuka manassē
akhilavum ātmāvāṇ ennariyū
Aṇivin śrīmukha prabhā darsikkū
aṇivā 'ṇaha' mē nin rūpam.**

Seek the changeless Reality. Cast off your blindfold now, O
mind! Realize all is the Atman alone. Behold the effulgent face of
knowledge pure, which, O Self, is your pristine form.

GAJAMUKHA GAJAMUKHA

Gajamukha gajamukha gaṇanāthā (3x)

gaurī nandana gaṇanāthā

Pāśāṅkuśa dhara gaṇanāthā

Gaṇanāthā hē gaṇanāthā

Pāśupati nandana gaṇanāthā

Gaurī nandana gaṇanāthā

O Lord of Ganas! The elephant-faced One, son of Gauri (Goddess Parvati), who wields the rope and goad, son of Pashupati (Lord Shiva)...

GAM GAṆAPATAYĒ NAMŌ NAMAḤ

Gam gaṇapatayē namō namaḥ (4x)

Prostrations to Lord Ganapati.

Guruguha sōdara gaṇanātha

nata jana pālaka suravandya

Paritāpa harē paramēśa

mṛti bhaya nāśaka gaṇēśvara

Gam gaṇapatayē namō namaḥ (4x)

O brother of Lord Subramanya, the leader of Ganas, Protector of those who seek You, O Supreme Lord, dispeller of sorrows, O Ganesha, the destroyer of the fear of death...

Iha para sukhada guṇaśīla

sahṛdaya rasika bhavasāra

Budha jana sēvyā matinātha

śubha gati dāyaka gaṇapāla (Guruguha...;

Gam...)

Giver of both heavenly and worldly joys, abode of noble qualities,
who delights the pure-hearted, who is the very essence of the world,
who is worshipped by the intelligent, who is the Lord of the intellect,
who is the bestower of Liberation, protector of Ganas...

**Gajamukha sundara varadātaḥ
nijasukha kāraṇa nigamārttha
Praṇata janāmaya parihantaḥ
praṇava rūpa jaya gajānana. (Guruguha...; Gam...)**

O beautiful elephant faced Lord, bestower of boons, who is the
cause of real happiness, who is the very essence of the Vedas, who
completely destroys the sorrows of those who seek refuge, whose
form is Pranava (the Primordial Sound), victory to You, O Lord
Ganesha!

GANĒŚA NAMAḤ ŌM

Ganēśa namaḥ ōm ganēśa namaḥ ōm
ganēśa namaḥ śrī ganēśa namaḥ ōm
Ganēśa namaḥ ōm ganēśa namaḥ ōm
Ganēśa namaḥ śrī ganēśa namaḥ ōm
Hē gaṇanāyaka śūbha phala dāyaka
vighna vināśaka kārī
Vidyādāyak bhuḍḍhi pradāyaka
Siddḍhi vināyaka svāmī

Salutations to You, O Lord Ganesha! O Leader of the Ganas,
the bestower of the good, remover of all obstacles, bestower of
knowledge and intelligence, O Lord Siddhivinayaka (another name
of Lord Ganesha)...

Lōg karē tēri pūjā pehlē
gāvē tēri mahīmā
Dūru karō prabhō sārī amangal
Hō sukh śānti jag mēm

You are worshipped first by the devotees who sing Your glories, O Lord, remove all inauspiciousness from the world, Let peace and happiness prevail in the world.

GIRIJĀSUTA ṢAṆMUKHA

Girijāsuta ṣaṇmukhā
sujanārccita śubhamukha
Muruga...duritāpahā
muruga...bhavasāgarā

O Shanmukha, son of Parvati! You are worshipped by all good people. Your face is indeed auspicious, O handsome One (Muruga)! You destroy the difficulties of Your devotees, O Muruga! You take them across the ocean of mundane existence.

Kṛtadānava bhañjana
dhṛta kaṅkaṇa kuṇḍala
Sarasīruha lōcana
śaravaṇa bhava sundara

You destroyed the demons (Surapadma, Taraka and others). You are adorned with bracelets and earrings. Your eyes are as beautiful as lotuses, O handsome One who was born amongst the reeds in the Holy River Ganga.*

*Lord Subrahmanya was born from the effulgence which emanated from the third eye of Lord Shiva. The fire God carried the effulgence and deposited it in the Ganges River among some reeds. There appeared 6 beautiful babies. When mother Parvati saw the babies she hugged them all together. They combined and formed the six-headed baby Subrahmanya.

Bhuvanākhila rakṣaka
mama mānasa rañjaka

**Muruga ati pāvana
muruga paripāhi mām**

You protect the whole universe. You enchant my mind, O handsome One! You are ever pure. Please protect me!

**Tripurāntaka nandana
praṇavārttha subōdhaka
Hara hara hara ṣaṇmukha
harihara nara kīrtita**

You are the son of Lord Shiva, who destroyed the three cities (Tripura). You taught Brahma the meaning of the sacred syllable OM. O six-headed one, You are none other than another manifestation of Shiva. You are adored by Vishnu, Shiva, and all beings.

GŌPA BĀLAKA GŌKULĒŚVARA

**Gōpa bālaka gōkulēśvara
gōpikā hṛdaya nandanā (2x)
Devakī tanayā dīna pālana
dēva dēva danu jāntakā (2x)**

O cowherd boy, Lord of Gokula, who delights the hearts of the Gopis... O Son of Devaki, protector of the poor, O Deva, destroyer of the demons...

**Rāmasōdara ramēśa sundara
rādhikā sukha vivarddhanā
rāgalōla muraḷī manōhara
rāsakēḷi rāsa lōlupā (2x)**

O brother of Balarama, enchanting Lord of Rema (Goddess Lakshmi), One who increases the joy of Radha, who plays sweet melodies on the flute, who delights in playing the Rasalila...

**Mukunda mādhavā mañjulā nanā
makara kuṇḍala sumañḍitā
manda manda gamanā manōharā
manō ramaṇā muraḷi gāyakā (2x)**

O Mukunda, Madhava, the One with a beautiful face, who is adorned with Makara (fish-shaped) earrings, and who has a slow graceful gait, O the enchanting One, the player of the flute, You are the enthraller of the hearts.

**Vēṇu vādaka varābhaya pradā
śyāmaḷāṅga sarasī ruhekṣaṇa
cāruśīla sakalāgama samstuta
vāsudēva tava mangalam (2x)**

O Divine Flute Player, the protector, and bestower of the boons, the dark complexioned One with Lotus eyes, One with sweet disposition, who is praised by all the Vedas, O Vasudeva, glory to You!

GŌPĀLA KṚṢṆĀ GIRIDHĀRI

**Gōpāla kṛṣṇā giridhāri kṛṣṇā
gōlōka nandana kṛṣṇā
gōvinda kṛṣṇā ghana śyāma kṛṣṇā
gōpī janēśvara kṛṣṇā**

O Krishna, the cowherd boy, who uplifted the Govardhana mountain! O Krishna, whose real abode is Goloka! O Govinda, dark-blue colored! O Krishna, the Lord of the Gopis!

**Sukumāra kṛṣṇā surapūjya kṛṣṇā
sukhasāra vighraha kṛṣṇā
kamanīya kṛṣṇā karuṇādra kṛṣṇā
kalidōṣa nāśana kṛṣṇā**

O Krishna! The perfectly beautiful, who is adored by all celestial beings, whose essence is happiness, You are the one who, full of compassion, destroys all sins in the dark age of materialism.

**Navanīta kṛṣṇā naṭarāja kṛṣṇā
nalinī dalēkṣaṇā kṛṣṇā
yadunātha kṛṣṇā yatisēvya kṛṣṇā
yamunā taṭāśrita kṛṣṇā**

O Krishna, the butter thief, the King of dance, O Lotus-eyed One, The Lord of Yadava's lineage who is served by all sages and saints.

**Vrajavāsi kṛṣṇā vanamālī kṛṣṇā
vasudēva nandana kṛṣṇā
jayadēva kṛṣṇā jagadīśa kṛṣṇā
janamāna sēśvara kṛṣṇā**

O Krishna, who lives in Vraja, adorned with a garland of wild flowers, son of Vasudeva, Jayadeva is a great devotee of Yours. O Krishna, You are the Lord of the Universe and of all souls.

GŌPĪ GŌPĀLA VĒṆU GŌPĀLA

**Gōpī gōpāla vēṇu gōpāla
mukunda mādharma gōpī gōpāla
Kṛṣṇa harē jaya kṛṣṇa harē (4x)**

**Jaya hari bol jaya rām bol
Hari hari bol gōvinda bol
Hari aur śaṅkar sab he tera nām**

**Sab sukh le lō sab duḥkh le lō
Jaya hari bol jaya rām bol
Hari hari bol gōvinda bol
Hari aur śaṅkar sab he tera nām**

Chant the names of Rama and Krishna! Victory to the Lord of the senses, the protector of the cows, the divine flute player, the bestower of liberation, the beloved of Lakshmi, the irresistible Lord. Hari (Vishnu) and Shankar (Shiva), they are all your names. Lord, take all my happiness and my sorrows.

GOVINDA DAMODARA

Gopāla nārāyaṇa

Govinda govinda nārāyaṇa

Govinda gopāla nārāyaṇa

Govinda ānanda nārāyaṇa

Govinda ānanda nārāyaṇa (4x)

Govinda govinda nārāyaṇa (6½x)

Śrī kṛṣṇa govinda nārāyaṇa (4x)

Śrī rāma rameti nārāyaṇa (5x)

Govinda ānanda nārāyaṇa

Nārāyaṇa nārāyaṇa lakṣmī nārāyaṇa (4x)

Nārāyaṇa nārāyaṇa sriman nārāyaṇa (5x)

Victory to the blissful Lord of the cows who had a pestle tied to his waist, who rests on the Primal Waters! Praises to Rama and Narayana, consort of Lakshmi, the Goddess of spiritual and material prosperity.

Gōvindam gōpāla

Gōvindam gōpāla bhajamana kṛṣṇa harē (4x)

Hē prabhu dīna dayāla bhajamana kṛṣṇa harē

Worship Lord Krishna, the Lord and Protector of the cows, the All-attractive One, Praises to the Lord! The uplifter of the downtrodden!

GURU CARAṆAM SADGURU

Guru caraṇam sad guru caraṇam
amṛtānandamayī caraṇam
guru caraṇam bhavabhaya haraṇam
amṛtānandamayī caraṇam

The Guru's feet, the Satguru's feet, Amritanandamayī's feet - they annihilate the fear of transmigratory existence.

Akhila janārcchita satcaraṇam
jani mṛiti nāśaka śrī caraṇam
Samasta dēvī dēvamayam - sad
guru caraṇam praṇamāmi sadā

I offer my obeisance to the Satguru's feet which are worshipped by all the devotees, which are blessed by the presence of all the gods and goddesses, and which bring the cycle of births and deaths to an end.

Guru mahimā sad guru mahimā
avarṇṇanīya guru mahimā
Brahmātmaikya nidāna padam - sad
guru caraṇam praṇamāmi sadā

The Satguru's greatness is indescribable. I bow down to the Satguru's feet, which remind one of the unity of the individual soul and the Supreme.

GURU DĒVA

Guru dēva jaya dēva māhādeva dayā maya
Vibhuti sundara sasaṅka śekhara
Śiva śaṅkara dayā karō

Supreme Guru, victorious Lord, merciful One... O beautiful ash-covered Lord Shiva!

Whose crest is adorned with the crescent moon... O merciful Lord Shiva, the doer of good!

Gōkula rañjana gōpī gōpāla
Raghukula bhuṣana sita rāma
Prēma janardhana dayā karō

O Gopala! The delight of the gopis in Gokula... O Rama, beloved of Sita, the ornament of the Raghu dynasty, uplifter of humanity with love and grace, be merciful.

GURUKṚPĀ AÑJAN PĀYŌ

Gurukṛpā añjan pāyō mōre bhāyi
Rāmabhinā kac jānat nāhi
Gurukṛpā añjan pāyō

O my brother! I received some collyrium that I put on my eyes - it is called Guru's grace. As a result, I don't know anything that exists that is not Rama.

Antar rām bāhir rām
Jahām dēkhē vahām rām hi rām (2x)
Gurukṛpā añjan pāyō

Everything within me is Rama, so is everything outside of me. In fact, wherever I look, I see nothing but Rama. All this is Rama, all this is Rama!

Jāgat rām sōvat rām
Sapnē mē dēkhat rām hi rām
Rām hi rām rām hi rām
Gurukṛpā añjan pāyō

When I am sleeping, it is Rama that is sleeping. When I am awake, it is Rama that is awake. In my dreams, it is Rama that appears in various forms. All this is Rama, all this is Rama!

Kahatē kabīr anubhav nīkhā
 Jahām dēkhē vahām rām hi rām (2x)
 Rāma sarīkā rāma sarīkā
 Gurukṛpā añjan pāyō

Kabir says "It is my experience - wherever I look, (I see) Rama and Rama alone".

GURUVAṬIVĀNAVAḶĒ

Guruvaṭiv ānavaḷē amṛtānandamayi
 Tiruvaṭi paṇintēn varam onṭru taruvāy
 Amṛta purēśvari ānanda vaṭivē
 Aruḷoṭu enaiyum padamalar sērppāy
 Guruvaṭivān avaḷē... ammā...ammā...ammā

O Mother Amritanandamayi! You are the form of the Guru. I prostrate at your lotus feet; please grant me a boon. O Mother of Amritapuri! Who is the embodiment of bliss, unite me to your lotus feet through your grace.

Dayai vaṭiv ānavaḷē śiva śakti pārvati
 Tanayan azhaittēn ezhund aruḷvāyē
 Dinam unai nāṭi varum bhaktarkaḷ kūṭṭam
 Manam tanil tōṇṭrumē dēvī nin rūpam

O Mother! The embodiment of compassion, the unmanifest Being and the manifest (generative) power, Parvati, your son is calling You, please come! The crowd of devotees rushes daily to have your darshan. Your form will be revealed in our mind.

Aruḷ vaṭiv ānavaḷē ādi parāśakti
 Anpuṭan tutittēn [azhaitten] ādarippāyē
 Vēdattin sārattai tarum nin upadēśam
 Pāpattai pōkkiṭum tāyē un dariśanam

O Mother of Grace! The primordial power! I salute you with love.
Protect me. Your teaching gives us the essence of the Vedas. Your
vision will vanish all our sins, O Devi!

Tiṅkaḷai cūṭukinṭra śivanin tiru nāmam
Eṅkaḷai kattiṭavē anu dinam kūrukirā
Kavitayil ezhutiṭavē
Enakkum iyala villai
Puviyāḷum un perumai ezhuttinil aṭaṅka villai

You chant the divine name of Lord Shiva, who wears the crescent
moon as an ornament on his head. I am unable to write your
greatness in poems. O ruler of the earth! Your glory can't be written
or expressed in words.

GURUVĀYŪR APPĀ TUṆA NĪYĒ

Guruvāyūr appā tuṇa nīyē
ennu karuti ṇān kai tozhunnēn
Kai tozhunnēn kaṇṇā kai tozhunnēn (2x)

O Lord of Guruvayur, considering You as my refuge, I join my
palms in salutations. I fold my palms in salutation, O Kanna!

Perukiya śokaṅgaḷ nīkkiṭēṇam
ente manassilulla tāpam nī akattiṭēṇam
Kai tozhunnēn kaṇṇā kai tozhunnēn (2x)

Quell my mounting sorrows, dispel the agony of my heart, I join
my palms in salutation, O Kanna, I join my palms in salutation.

Āśriṭa vatsalā abhayam tarunn avane
āśritarām ṇaṅgaḷe kattu kolḷaṇē
Kai tozhunnēn kaṇṇā kai tozhunnēn (2x)

You are affectionate to those who seek refuge in You. Protect us,
O Lord. I join my palms in salutation, O Kanna.

Ninpāda pañkajam ennun namicciṭunnēn
 aravinda nētranē abhayam nalkēṇamē
 Kai tozhunnēn kaṇṇā kai tozhunnēn (2x)

Ever I bow at Your Lotus Feet, O lotus-eyed One, give me refuge, I
 join my palms in salutation, O Kanna, I join my palms in salutation.

HAR HAR MAHĀDĒV ŚIVA ŚIVA

Har har mahādēv śiva śiva mahādev (2x)
 Kāl kāl mahādēv muṇḍamāl mahādēv
 muṇḍamāl mahādēv
 Lōknāth mahādēv ēkanāth mahādēv
 Tāṇḍav narttan bhuta gaṇēśvar
 sūry candrānal nētrā
 Sury candrānal nētrā
 Hē pralayañkar dēv śivañkar śaṅkar rudr mahēśā

Har har mahādēv śiva śiva mahādev (2x)
 Tāṇḍav narttan bhuta gaṇēśvar
 sūry candrānal nētrā
 Sury candrānal nētrā
 Hē pralayañkar dēv śivañkar śaṅkar rudr mahēśā

har mahadev	O Destroyer, Great God
kal mahadev	Lord of time/death
mundamal	Who wears a garland of skulls
loknāth	Lord of the universe
eknāth	The One and only Lord
tāṇḍav narttan	The One who dances the tandava dance
bhuta gaṇēśvar	Lord of the Bhutas
sūry canranal nētrā	Who has three eyes
pralayanankar	Creator of the deluge
śiva śankara	Bestower of welfare and auspiciousness
rudr	Ferocious One

HARĀYA JAYA

Harāya jaya madhu sūdanāya nama om
Mādhavāya keśavāya yādavāya nama om

Salutations to that captivating, victorious Madhusudana, the One who exudes sweetness like nectar! Prostrations to the Lord of Lakshmi, who has long and handsome hair, the Lord of the Yadu clan.

Hari om hari om hari om hari om
Bōlō rādhe rādhe bōlō rādhe rādhe
Bōlē rādhe rādhe bōlō rādhe rādhe bōlō
Man mōhana kṛṣṇa māyā vibhanjaka
mathura nātha mangala dhāma

Krishna, the enchanter of the mind and destroyer of illusion Who is the Lord of the city Mathura and the source of all auspiciousness

Mērē nandalālā pyāre gōpi lola
Govardhana dhāri gōkula vasi

My Nandalala, the beloved of the gopis Who held up the mountain of govardhana and lives in Gokula

Vṛndāvana kē kuñja vihāri
kanmaṣa nāsak kāmīta dāyaka

He who sports in the forests of Vrindavana, who destroys all evil and fulfills all desires...

Mērē pyāre bālā muraḷī gāna vilōla
Rādhā mānasa cōrā hṛdaya vihāra

My darling child Krishna, player of the flute, stealer of Radha's mind, who resides in my heart

HARĒ KṚṢṆA KṚṢṆĀ

**Harē kṛṣṇa kṛṣṇā kṛpā pūrṇṇa kṛṣṇā
harē kṛṣṇa kṛṣṇā namōbāla kṛṣṇā**

O Krishna Krishna, full of compassion, salutations to the child Krishna!

**Calat pimcha kēśā taḍit pītavāsā
vrajastrī parītā namastē mukundā**

Salutations to the Giver of Liberation, with hair waving about, dressed in lightning yellow robes, surrounded by the women of Vrindavan.

**Ghana śyāma varṇṇā manō mōhanāmgā
ramākānta ramyā namastu bhyamīśa (Harē
kṛṣṇa...)**

Salutations to Thee, O God, dark cloud-colored, with mind enchanting and captivating form, beloved of Sita, beautiful One!

**Harē vāsudēvā prabhō prēma rūpā
yaśōdā tanūjā śubham dehīdēvā**

Son of Vasudeva, Lord in the form of love... Son of Yashoda, giver of auspiciousness...

**Jagat vandya murtte surōd gīta kīrtte
sadānanda śaurē dayānanda vandē**

The whole world salutes Thee, the Gods praise You, singing your fame. Salutations to the mercifully blissful One, always happy and brave!

**Dayārūpa dēvā jarā janmanāśā
mahādēvā sēvya namō dēva dēva (Harē kṛṣṇa...)**

Shining One, embodiment of compassion, Destroyer of birth and death, served by the great Gods...

HARI OM NAMO NĀRĀYAṆAYA

Hari om namo nārāyaṇaya om namo nārāyaṇa

hari om namo nārāyaṇa

Hari om namo nārāyaṇaya om namo nārāyaṇa

Hari om namo nārāyaṇa

Hari om namaḥ śivāya (7x)

Hari om namo nārāyaṇaya

HĒ GŌVIND HĒ GŌPĀL UDDHARA

Hē gōvind hē gōpāl

uddhara mām dīnam ati dīnam bala hīnam

O Govinda! O Gopala! Please redeem me, forsaken as I am, most distressed am I, and powerless.

Vihita vihīnam viparyaya jñānam

sañchita sarva kaluṣa kalāpam (Hē Gōvind...)

I have no good fortune in my fate, my knowledge also brings me ill-fate; my past deeds are all a confused mass of dirt.

Vēdam na jānē vēdyam na jānē

dhyānam na jānē dhyēyam na jānē

I have no knowledge of the Vedas, nor of the essential things to be known. I don't know how to meditate, nor what to meditate upon.

Mantram na jānē tantram na jānē

arkhyam na jānē pādyam na jānē (Hē Gōvind...)

I do not know the proper mantras, nor Tantras to worship Thee, I do not know how to offer Thee water, to wash Thy holy hands and feet.

HE PRABHŪ TŪ ĀNANDA DĀTĀ

He prabhū tū ānanda dātā
 jñān ham ko dījiyē (2x)
 Śīghra sāre durgunom ko
 dūr ham se kījiye

O Lord, Bestower of bliss, please give us true knowledge. Please eradicate all our undesirable tendencies without delay.

Lījiye ham ko śaran me
 ham sadācāri bane (2x)
 Śanti cahak dharma rakṣaka
 dhīra vrata dhāri bane (2x)

Please accept us as refuge-seekers at Your feet. Make us followers of the path of virtue. Please make us desirous of peace, protectors of righteousness, determined observers of the vows (to be true devotees).

Prēm se ham gurujanom ki
 nitya hī seva kare (2x)
 Satya bōle jhūtu tyage
 mel āpas me kare (2x)

May we serve our Guru with love and devotion forever, that we will ever be truthful in our speech and deeds, relinquishing falsehood, and may we cooperate with one another.

Nindā kisi kī ham kisīse
 bhūl kar bhī nā kare (2x)
 Divya jīvana ho hamārā
 tere yaśa kā rāha kare (2x)

Even in a moment of forgetfulness, (we hope), we may not speak ill of others. Let our life be divine; let our lives be spent spreading Your glory.

HRDAYA MANDĀKINI

**Hṛdaya mandākini ozhiki varū śuddha
prēma pravāhame tazhuki varū
Āyira dala padma pītasta ennamma
puñciri cādum prabhāsa tīrtha prabhē.**

Let the flow of pure love flow forever from the heart, like the Mandakini river. The glow of the enchanting smile from my Mother, seated on a thousand petal lotus, is like the brightness from the surface of the holy Prabhasa lake.

**Vāsanakal nīri bandhangal kattiṭum
kāśi mahēsa śmaśāna bhasmānkītē
Vairāgya jvāla vivēka samīranan
ōḷam ilakkum vicitra nī sarittu**

You are smeared, like Lord Shiva at the funeral pyres in Kasi, with the ashes left behind after the vasanas (innate tendencies) and all human bonds have been burnt away. You are like a picturesque lake agitated violently by the storms of dispassion and discrimination.

**Bhaktiyum muktiyum mugdha svar gangalum
nin pāda pūjakku kāttu kidakkave
Pūrṇattil pūrṇayām ātmatriptē varū
śāntitan śītala nāma taranga māi**

Devotion, liberation and all heavenly attributes are waiting for a chance to worship Your lotus feet. You are the fullness of the full, always enjoying the bliss of the Eternal Self. Please come to me like waves of Divine Names bringing in their wake ineffable peace to my heart.

INNALLŌ KĀRTIKA NĀLU

**Innallō kārtika nālu
ennamma piranna nālu**

saundaryam viḷaṅgum nāḷu
santōṣam pūkum nāḷu

Today is the kartika star (Amma's birth star), that day when my Mother was born, that day when happiness and auspiciousness permeate everywhere.

Ñaṅgaḷe dhanyarākki
ñaṅgaḷe mattarākki
Ñaṅgaḷe bhrāntarākki
ñaṅgaḷe śāntarākki

We have become mad with joy, divinely intoxicated. We also feel grateful and are at peace with ourselves.

Snēham pakarnnu nī āvōḷam tannu
ellām marannu ñānātu nukarnnu
Nin divya snehattin pakaram nalkuvān
illammē en kayyil onnummilla

You fed me from the fountain head of love. I forgot myself and imbibed as much of it as I could. But alas, Mother, I have nothing to give You back in return, nothing at all that will match Your divine love.

janmadina sammānamentu nalkumammē
enteyī janmam ñān ninnilarppikkām
enteyellām nī ñān ninte dāsan
satakōṭi vandanam karuṇāmayī

What can I give to You as birthday present, Mother? Let me dedicate my life to You. You are my everything, and I am Your servant. Oh Mother, the Embodiment of Compassion, millions of prostrations to You.

ĪŚVARA LĪLA YITELLĀM

Īśvara līla yitellām ulakil
 amma tan līla yitellām
 Ādiyu mantavum āzhavum kāṇṭṭa
 nitya nigūḍha tayellam

Everything is a divine play. The whole universe is a divine play of Mother's. This is all an unfathomable mystery, without beginning, end, or depth.

Ēkātma vastu atōṇne ulakāy
 nānātva veṣam aṇiñṇu
 Amma tan ā mandahāsam oḷiyāy
 puvana māyi viṭarnu

Everything is one absolute reality manifesting in this universe as different forms. The beautiful smile of Amma became the flower garden of the Universe.

Ādima niścala nidrā vaśam
 nīyōru svapnam menaṇṇu
 Ā svapna līlayil oḷam ṇaṅgaḷ
 eṅgane nin katha yōtūm

In the beginning, You had a dream. In that dream, we are all waves. How can we tell your story?

Etine ninticu tallum ṇaṅgaḷ
 ētine vāzhti stutikkum
 Ī viśva līlakal āṭum satte
 eṅgane ninne parayum

How can I defame or praise something, everything being Your divine play. How can I talk about You?

JAI JAGADAMBĒ DURGĒ MĀ

Jai jagadambē durgē mā
 jai mana mōhini bhadre mā
 Janma vināśini jai jai mā
 jagadō dhāriṇi śrīkari mā
 Jai mā jai mā jai mā jai mā

Victory to the Mother of the Universe, Mother Durga! Victory to the Enchantress of the mind, Auspicious One! Victory to the destroyer of births, Redeemer of the world, Bestower of auspiciousness! Victory to the Mother, Victory to the Mother!

Viṣṇu vilāśini lakṣmī mā
 viśva vimōhini pārvati mā
 Vidyā dāyini sarasvatī mā
 vimala suhāśini jai jai mā

(Jai mā...)

O Mother Lakshmi, delight of Vishnu O Mother Parvati, Enchantress of the Universe O Mother Saraswati, bestower of knowledge Victory to the Mother, the pure smiling One!

Kāmida dāyini dēvī mā
 kāma vināśini kālī mā
 Kāla svarūpiṇi bhairavi mā
 karuṇā mayi jagadambē mā

(Jai mā...)

O Mother Devi, the wish-fulfilling One O Mother Kali, the destroyer of desire O Mother Bhairavi, of the form of Time O Mother of the Universe, embodiment of compassion!

JAI MĀ AMBE JAI MĀ AMBE

Jai mā ambē jai mā ambē
 jai mā ambē jai mā ambē (4x)

**Dīnajanā vani dēvī dayākari
dānava bhañjani mātē
durita vināśini duḥkha vimōcini
jaya jagadambē mātē**

O Devi! Who is compassionate towards the poor, O Mother, the destroyer of Asuras (demons), who removes all troubles and liberates us from sorrows, Victory to You, O Universal Mother!

**Karuṇā vāridhi kamala vilōcini
kavitā mṛtamayi mātē
Kalīmala nāśini kanmaṣa mōcini
jaya jagadambē mātē**

O Ocean of compassion, the lotus-eyed One, who is the very embodiment of nectarine poetry, who is the destroyer of the evils of this Kali Yuga, who liberates us from sins, Victory to You, O Universal Mother!

**Pāvana rūpiṇi pālana kārīṇi
pāpa nivāriṇi mātē
Pūrṇa sanātani parvata nandini
jaya jagadambē mātē**

O Mother whose form is sacred, who sustains the creation, who removes all sins, who is whole and eternal, O daughter of the Himalayas (Goddess Parvati), Victory to You, O Universal Mother!

**Sanmayi cinmayi sakala jaganmayi
sarva janēśvari mātē
Suramuni sēvita caraṇa sarōjē
jaya jagadambe mātē**

O Mother whose form is existence and knowledge, who has become the entire universe, the Goddess of the entire humanity, whose Lotus Feet are worshipped by the Gods and the sages, Victory to the Universal Mother!

JAI MĀ JAI JAI MĀ

Jai mā... jai jai mā...

Lē lō karakamalōm mē mā...

Jai mā... jai jai mā...

O Mother, victory to Thee, victory! Take me in Your arms, O Mother.

Jananī tērē caraṇa yugōm mē

jīvan arppit karttā hum mē

Janam janam mē mērāyē man

Prēm bharā hō mā...

Lē lō karakamalōm mē mā...

O Mother, I surrender this life at Your feet. Please fill my heart with devotion lifetime after lifetime, O Mother.

Karuṇāsē mujh kō tum dēkhō

śaraṇāgat kō apnāvō mā

Bhav bādhā har lō hē mātē

Bhakti dī jō mā...

Lē lō karakamalōm mē mā...

Please glance at me with compassion, accept this supplicant as Your own, take away this disease of worldliness that I have, and grant me devotion.

Tērī yād sadākar pāvūm

tērē arccan mēm lag jāvūm

Tērā hī guṇ gāvūm nisadina

Dijō var varadāyi mā...

Lē lō karakamalōm mē mā...

It is my fervent desire that Your memory will always be fresh in my mind, that my mind will always be engrossed in Your worship, and that I shall always be singing Your praises. Please grant this boon, O Mother who is ever ready to bestow boons.

**Kar kamalōm mē mujhē uṭhālō
amṛt pilākar amar banā dō
Avikal bhakti mujhē tum dē dō
Ab apnālō mā...
Lē lō karakamalōm mē mā...**

Sweep me into Your arms, nourish me with the nectar of immortality. Please bless me with unshakeable devotion and make me Your own.

JANANĪ TAVA PADA MALARUKALIL

**Jananī tava pada malarukalil...
praṇamippū tava makkalitā
Karunaṇyoṭ ennum kākkaṇamē
arivill āttavarī makkaḷ**

O Mother, at Your Lotus Feet, Your children offer salutations. Kindly look after these ignorant children.

**Dharmā dharma mariṇṇīṭān
tāyē kaniv aruliṭa ṇamē...
Atināy nānita tirumumbil
aṇjali kūppi yirikunnu**

O Mother, please shower Your mercy on me so that I can discriminate between dharma (righteousness) and adharma (unrighteousness). For that, I am waiting before You with folded hands.

**Ariv illātatu kond adhikam
arutāt ullatu ceytēkkām
Alivārnn aruli koṇṭippōl
ammē māpparulīṭa ṇamē**

Ignorant as I am, I may do a lot of forbidden acts. O Mother, please forgive me, showering Your merciful Grace now.

**Nī kaniññu koṇṭekaṇam ammē
ninnil nirmaḷa bhaktiye mātram
Vēṇḍa puṇyavum pāpavum vēṇḍa
vēṇḍat ullatu bhakti yāṇallō**

O Mother, graciously grant me pure devotion, which alone I seek. I do not want any merits or demerits; it is devotion alone that I seek.

**Ajñānam vēṇḍā vijñānam vēṇḍā
vēṇḍat ullatu bhakti yāṇallō
Vēṇḍa śuddhi aśuddhiyum vēṇḍā
vēṇḍa tullatu bhakti yāṇallō**

Ignorance I do not seek, wisdom I do not seek; it is devotion that I seek. I am unconcerned about purity or impurity. What I seek is devotion alone.

**Vēṇḍa dharmam adharmavum vēṇḍā
vēṇḍat ullatu bhakti yāṇallō
Vēṇḍa kalatravum sambattum vēṇḍā
vēṇḍat ullatu bhakti yāṇallō**

Neither righteous nor unrighteous action I seek, it is devotion that I seek. I neither want spouse nor wealth, it is devotion that I seek.

JAPA JAPA AMMĀ AMMĀ

**Japa japa ammā ammā ambā nāma japa rē
Iṣṭanām satyanām muktinām japa rē**

Chant Amma, chant Amma, chant the name of the Divine Mother, chant the beloved, truthful and liberating Name!

**Aklilandeśvari [Amṛtapurēśvari] jagadamba japa rē
Iṣṭanām satyanām muktinām japa rē**

Chant the Name of the Mother of the Universe, the Goddess of Amritapuri. Chant the beloved, truthful and liberating Name!

Sadguru jagadguru jagadamba japa rē

Iṣṭanām satyanām muktinām japa rē

Chant the name of the Mother of the Universe, our Satguru, Jagatguru (Universal Guru). Chant the beloved, truthful and liberating Name!

Amba nāma karma dhāma yoga dhāma japa rē

Iṣṭanām satyanām muktinām japa rē

Chant the Name of Amba which is the abode of karma (action) and yoga (union). Chant the beloved, the truthful and liberating Name!

Amba nāma bhakti dhāma jñana dhāma japa rē

Iṣṭanām satyanām muktinām japa rē

Chant the Name of Amma which is the abode of devotion and knowledge. Chant the beloved, truthful and liberating Name!

Amba nāma brahman nāma divya nāma japa rē

Iṣṭanām satyanām muktinām japa rē

Chant the Name of Amma, the Name of the Absolute, the Divine Name, Chant the beloved, truthful and liberating Name!

JAYA JAGADAMBĒ JAYA JAYA MĀ

Jaya jagadambe jaya jaya mā

Jaya durga mā jaya kālī mā

Jaya mā jaya mā jaya jaya mā

Jaya durga mā jaya kālī mā

Amṛtānandamayī jaya jaya mā

Brahmānandamayī jaya jaya mā

Sītā rādha rukmini mā

Ūmā ramā brahmānī jaya jaya

Sītā rādha rukmini mā

Jaya mā jaya mā jaya mā jaya jaya mā

Jaya durga mā jaya kālī mā

Victory to the Goddess of the Universe! Victory to Durga, the protectress from worldly affliction! Victory to Kali, the dark One! Victory to the Mother of Immortal Bliss, the Supreme Absolute!

JAYA JAYA BHAYA BHAÑJINI

Jaya jaya bhaya bhañjini

janani bhuvana rañjini

Sakala hṛdaya hāriṇi

abhayam kuru mālīni

Victory, victory to the Goddess, who diminishes fear, the Mother, who makes the world happy, attractor of everyone's heart! Do protect me!

Jayatu jayatu śaṅkarī jayatu jayatu śubhakarī

Victory, victory to the doer of auspiciousness.

Malayā cala vāsini mamatā mada śūlini

Janana maraṇa vāriṇi jaya jaya bhava tāriṇi

(Jayatu...)

Victory to She who dwells on the Malaya mountain (full of sandalwoods), remover of my-ness and egoism, remover of birth and death, the Goddess Kali, who helps to cross the worldly ocean.

Śvetāmbara dhāriṇi śyāmā mṛdu gāmini

Śrīśaila vihāriṇi śokārtti vināśini (Jayatu...)

Dressed in white clothes, dark blue complexion, who walks gracefully, who moves freely on the mountain, dispeller of sadness and greed...

Ōmkāra svarūpiṇi hrīmkāra nivāsini
Kāmēśa vilāsini kālī kuḷa yōgini (Jayatu...)

Having the form of (the sound) “OM”, who dwells in (the sound)
 “Hreem”, consort of Shiva, yogini, Goddess Kali...

JAYA JAYA DĒVĪ DAYĀLA HARI

Jaya jaya dēvī dayāla hari
Jananī sarasvati pālaya mām

Victory to the Goddess, Beloved of Vishnu, Mother Saraswati
 protect me!

Amalē kamālā sana sahite
Albhuta carite palaya mām

Protect me! You who are seated on a lotus, having a wonderful
 history.

Catur mukha bhāryē mām pahi
Vāṇi sarasvati vāg dēvī

O Daughter of Lord Brahma, protect me, O Goddess of speech!

Mātā mangala guṇa śilē
Manogña śilē pālaya mām

To the Mother with all the auspicious qualities and with lovely
 form, I seek protection.

Sarasvatī pūrṇa kadākṣa vīkṣaṇi
Varapradāyini pālaya mām

O Saraswati! Who bestows all that is whole and full, who plays
 the veena, protect me!

Vīṇapāṇi kalay vāṇi
Janani sarasvatī pālaya mām

O She who plays the veena, Mother Saraswati, protect me!

JAYA MURALĪDHARA MĀDHAVĀ

Jaya muralīdhara mād̐havā mukundā
 vraja lalanārccita vēṇuvāda lōlā
 Yadukula nāyaka rāsakēḷi ramyā
 mṛdupada narttana rādhikā samētā

Victory to Muralidhara, Madhava, Mukunda (different names of Sri Krishna), the flute player worshipped by the maidens of Vraja. O Lord of the family of Yadavas, the beautiful One who dances the rasa-lila with tender feet, along with Radhika...

Surajana sēvita śōbhanātma rūpā
 munijana mōhana mañjul āvatārā
 Janimṛṭi mōcana dēvakī tanūjā
 bhava bhaya bhañjana bhavya divya līlā

O beauty incarnate, served by the Gods, who is the embodiment of the effulgent Self, enchanter of the minds of sages... O son of Devaki, the liberator from the cycle of birth and death, who engages Himself in the auspicious divine play of destroying the fear of worldliness...

Śaśimukha sundara gōpa vēṣa dhāri
 paśupati pūjita pāpanā śakārī
 Dṛtamaṇi nūpura vaijayanti mālī
 śubhapada pallava pītavāsa dhārī

O beautiful One with the moon-like face, clad in the attire of a cowherd, worshipped by Pashupati (Shiva), destroyer of sins.... O Lord, who wears anklets with bells and a garland of Vyjanti flowers, who has tender feet, who is clad in yellow clothes....

Kuvalaya lōcana kumkum āṅkitāṅgā
 mṛduhasi tānana nīlamēgha dēhā
 Āśaraṇa pālana pāvanā murārē
 vraja jana jivana vāsudēva śaurē

O Lord, who has long beautiful lotus-like eyes, whose body is smeared with vermillion, who sports a sweet smile, whose body is of the hue of the blue cloud. Protector of those who have no other refuge, O Murari! O Sacred One, who is the very life of the people of Vraja, O Vasudeva, Saure (Krishna)!

JAYA PARAMĒŚVARI JAGADAMBĒ

**Jaya paramēśvari jagadambē
amṛtānandamayī ambē**

**Janimṛti nāśini karuṇābdhē
śubha matidāyini daya rūpē**

Victory to the Supreme Mother, the Mother Goddess of the Universe! O Mata Amritanandamayi! Goddess of my heart, Destroyer of birth and death, Ocean of Compassion, Bestower of an auspicious intellect, Personification of Kindness.

**Śritajana pālīni mṛdulāngī
jana mana hāriṇi jayadātri
Kalimala mōcīni kamalākṣīt
tribhuvana mōhini tripurēśī**

Victory to the Protector of those who take refuge in Her, whose body is very soft, the Stealer of hearts, the One who bestows victory, who destroys the stains of the Kaliyuga, who is lotus-eyed, the Charmer of the three worlds, Goddess of the three cities.

**Nija sukha dāyini nikhilēśī
bhava bhaya hāriṇi bhuvanēśī
Manalaya kārīṇi hṛdayēśī
mṛdu pāda narttana paramēśī**

Victory to You, O Mother, Giver of the joy of the Self, who is the Goddess of all, who destroys the fears of worldliness, who is the Goddess of the Universe, in whom the mind gets dissolved, who is the Goddess of the heart, the Supreme Goddess, who dances

with small soft steps.

**Karuṇā vāridhi kanakāṃgi
kavitā kārīṇi kaḷabhāṣi
Vibudha rādhita varadātrī
jagadō dhārīṇi varavāṇi**

Victory to the Ocean of Compassion, who is golden colored, who is of the Source of poetry and the Bestower of talent, who speaks exquisitely, whose words are sweet, who is adored by the gods (devas), who bestows boons and uplifts the world.

**Surajana pūjitā sukharūpē
munijana sēvitā bhavanāśē
Śrutipāda varṇitā śubhamūrttē
śivavidhi vanditā caraṇābjē (Jaya paramēśvari...)**

Victory to the One who is the embodiment of happiness, who is worshipped by the gods, who is the Destroyer of transmigratory existence, who is adored by ascetics, the One of auspicious form, extolled in the scriptures, the One whose Lotus Feet are worshipped by Shiva and Brahma.

JAYATU JAYATU SADGURU

**Jayatu jayatu sadguru śrī caraṇam
amṛtānandamayī śubha caraṇam**

Victory to the Holy Feet of the Satguru! O Mother Amritanandamayī, blessed are Your Holy Feet.

**Ātma prakāśaka sadguru caraṇam
mārga pradīpaka śrī caraṇam
Yōga sapōṣaka sadguru caraṇam
bhōga vipāṭana śrī caraṇam
amṛtānandamayī śubha caraṇam**

Andhatam ōlaya sadguru caraṇam
bandhuram āyālaya caraṇam
Prēma rasāmṛta sadguru caraṇam
tyāga nidarśana śrī caraṇam
āmṛtānandamayī śubha caraṇam

Satya sanātana sadguru caraṇam
nitya nirañjana śrī caraṇam
Guṇa nirguṇa maya dvandva viśālam
advaitātmaka parama padam
amṛtānandamayī śubha caraṇam

JHILAM JHILAM

Jhīlam jhīlam cilaṅkakaḷ paḍam paḍam kiluṅgavē
ulaṅṅu raṅṅu lāśya mārnnu nṛttamāṭi kāḷikā
Kṣaṇam kṣaṇam kulu kiyāṭi vāḷ ilakki bhairavi
en manas sariṅṅu talli aṭṭahāsam itṭaval

Kali danced vigorously, the sounds ‘jhilam, jhilam’ of Her anklets resounding everywhere. Then Bhairavi shook Her body; She brandished Her sword, and then with a roar, She cut away the last

vestiges of my mind.

**Śūlam iṭṭilakki ente ṇanine pilarnnaval
nisva nākki enne ātma vīthiyil eriñṇaval
Naṣṭa māyoriṣṭa vastu keṭṭi yañṇu pulkuvān
pāṭu peṭṭorennē nōkki durga hāsyam ārnnahō**

She waved Her trident in front of me, then exorcised the “me” in me; She made me selfless and catapulted me onto the path of the Self. What I had been holding onto as something dear was lost forever. Durga laughed at me, who was totally nonplussed!

**Teliñṇu maññiṭunna chitra jālamāya sriṣṭiyil
amba ninne ṇan maranna tente kuttam ākkolā
Devakaḷ trimūrttikaḷ maharṣikaḷ samastarum
dēvī ninte māyayil bhramiccuṭinna tillayō**

O Mother, is it my fault that I forgot You, lost as I was in the kaleidoscopically ever-changing world of Your creation? Even the gods, the Trinity (Brahma, Vishnu and Siva), and the sages get enraptured by Your maya!

**Kaṇṇuruṭṭi nāvu nīṭṭi ugra rūpa mārnniṭum
ammaye namiccu kuttamēttu cōlli ṇan mudā
Nirañña pū nilāvu pōle puñciriccu kālīkā
teliñṇoren manassil āke śānti cinti ambikā**

I bowed down, confessed all to this ferocious form of the Divine Mother, who was standing in front of me eyes rolling, tongue sticking out. Kalika smiled at me; it was like the full moon flooding me with its cool refreshing light. Ambika filled my mind with clarity, with ineffable peace.

**Amba ninne visma riccha tettu ceytiṭ illini
ninṭe prēma bhakti mātram āśrayam kṛpāmayī
Smariccu ninne eppozhum marikkilum
smaricciṭān
labhicci ṭāvu viśramam mahēśi nin padaṅgaḷil**

Mother, I will never forget You and commit mistakes again. My only refuge from now on will be my love and devotion for You. I will always remember You, even at the time of my death. The only rest I will ever know will be when I am at Your feet.

JIS HĀL MĒ

**Jis hāl mē jis deś mē jis veṣ mē rahō
rādhā ramaṇa rādhā ramaṇa rādhā ramaṇa bōlō
(3x)**

In whatever condition, in whichever country, or in whatever form you might be, sing “radha ramana.”

**Jis kām mē jis dām mē jis gāv mē rahō
rādhā ramaṇa rādhā ramaṇa rādhā ramaṇa bōlō
(3x)**

In whatever work, in whatever profession and in whatever village you may be, sing “radha ramana.”

**Jis sang mē jis rang mē jis dhang mē rahō
rādhā ramaṇa rādhā ramaṇa rādhā ramaṇa bōlō
(3x)**

In whatever company, in whatever color or whatever state of emotion you may be, sing “radha ramana.”

**Jis yōg mē jis bhōg mē jis rōg mē rahō
rādhā ramaṇa rādhā ramaṇa rādhā ramaṇa bōlō
(3x)**

In whichever path of yoga, in whichever state of sense pleasure or in whichever condition of disease you might be, sing “radha ramana.”

JYŌTIR MĀYI MĀ

Jyōtir māyi mā muttumāri mā
Hē śiva śaṅkari dēvī bhagavati jyōtir māyi mā
Dīna dayālō tējōvati śrī jyōtir māyi mā

Kalī! Śūla dhāriṇi jyōtir māyi mā
Bhavāni...jyōtir māyi mā muttumāri mā

Akhilāṇdeśvari sundari bhagavati jyōtir māyi mā
Parāśakti...jyōtir māyi mā muttumāri mā

Effulgent Mother, showerer of pearls! O beloved of Shiva-Shankara, Divine Mother, effulgent Mother! Protector of the down-trodden, who radiates the glow of divinity...Kali! Wielder of the trident, effulgent Mother! Bhavani..Goddess of the Universe, embodiment of light, beautiful one, effulgent Mother, the Supreme energy...

KAHĀ HŌ KANHĀ

Kahā hō kanhā mērē pyārē ghanaśyām
nandalālā nandalālā kṛṣṇa gōpālā
Bōlō nandalālā nandalālā kṛṣṇa gōpālā

Where are You, Kanha (Krishna), my darling Ghana Shyam? O Nandalala, Krishna Gopala!

Dahi makhan rakhē mēnē tērē hī svāgat mē
āyēngē āyēngē kanhā cāhā mē nē man mē
Āyō nahī nandalālā mākhā nahīm khāyō
nandalālā nandalālā kṛṣṇa gōpālā
Bōlō nandalālā nandalālā kṛṣṇa gōpālā

I have saved up butter and curds just for You. I have cherished this hope in my mind, that You will surely come. But You have not come yet, O Nandalala. You have not tasted the butter. Where are You?

Rādhā gōpiyōm kī bhakti dās nahī jānē
 kahā hē nandalālā kōyi tō batāyē
 ṭhukrānā dēnā kṛṣṇa phūl na jānā
 nandalālā nandalālā kṛṣṇa gōpālā
 Bōlō nandalālā nandalālā kṛṣṇa gōpālā

This servant (of Yours) does not know the devotion like Radha and the Gopis have. Will anybody tell him where Nandalala is? Please do not forsake me, Krishna. Please do not forget me.

KĀḲI MĀ JAI JAI MĀ

KāḲi mā jai jai mā
 KāḲi mā.

Śyāma sundarī bhairavī mā
 Prēma sāgarī madhuri mā
 Ōmkārēśvarī kālī mā
 Hrīmkārēśvari kālī mā.
 KāḲi mā

You are beautifully dark, Mother, You are indeed Bhairavi (a form of the Divine Mother). You are an ocean of love, You are indeed sweet. You are of the form OM (pranava mantra). You are of the form hreem (bija mantra), O Mother Kali!

Trilōka pālīnī kālī mā
 Trigūṇa vināśīnī kālī mā
 Virakta bhaktōn mādīnī mā
 Nirasta māyā rakṣakī mā.
 Rakṣakī mā

You protect the three worlds, Mother Kali. You destroy the three gunas (satva, rajas, and tamas), O Mother Kali. You are very enthusiastic about Your devotees who have attained total detachment. O Mother! You protect us from delusion.

Parama dayāmayī śivadē mā
 Karuṇārṇṇava madhu laharī mā
 Jai jagavandinī varadē mā
 Jai jagadīśvari śubhadē mā.
 śubhadē mā

You are of the form of Supreme compassion, O Mother, giver of all good things. You are the sweet wave on the ocean of compassion. Victory to You who is worshipped by the whole world, and who is the boon giver to all. Victory to the Mother, the Queen of the universe!

KĀḲIKĒ DĒVĪ AMṚTEŚVARI

KāḲikē dēvī amṛteśvari lalitambikē pahi mam
 Śyāme śive sundari sarveśvari pahi mam
 Jaya durga bhavani ambikē pahi mam
 Śakti śrī paraśakti hṛdayeśvari pahi mam

O Mother Amriteshwari, Goddess Kali, Mother Lalita, protect me!
 O dark-complexioned Consort of Shiva, beautiful One, Goddess ruling over all, protect me! Victorious Durga, Consort of Bhava (Shiva), Mother, protect me! O Luminous Power, Supreme Power, Goddess who resides in the heart, protect me!

KĀḲIKĒ ŚYĀMA CANDRIKĒ

KāḲikē śyāma candrikē
 kōmaḷāngi nī sundarāmbikē
 Mōhinī mōha nāśinī
 nitya vandinī prēma rūpiṇī

O Kalike! the One like the blue moon, with beautiful limbs, enchantress and remover of desires, embodiment of divine love, who is always worshipped

Ammayāy amṛtēśvarī

śanta bhāvamāy kṛpāmayī (2x)

Bhōgavum bhakti muktiyum

nalkum ambanī prēma rūpiṇī (2x)

O Amriteshwari! the Mother of grace and love, You are the bestower of desires, devotion and liberation, with an outward expression of peace.

Karuṇā rasam tūkumā mukham

duḥkha mōcakam śanti dāyakam (2x)

Bhāṣaṇam laḷitōttamam

vaśya sundaram madhurāmṛtam (2x)

Your face, overflowing with compassion, is the cause for peace and the removal of sorrows. Your speech is simple and supreme, O Beautiful ambrosia of nectar!

Narttanam etra sundaram

nētrōtsavam prēma pūritam (2x)

Mandamay nṛtta māṭiyen

hṛttilekiṭū divya darśanam (2x)

How beautiful is your dance! It is full of love and a festival for our eyes. Slowly dance, come within my heart and give me your vision.

KALYĀNA KṚṢṆA KAMINĪYA

Kalyāna kṛṣṇa kaminiya kṛṣṇa

Kāliya mardana śrī kṛṣṇa

Govardhana giridhārī murārī, gōpī mana sañcārī

Vṛdāvana ki tulasi mālā

Pitāmbhara dhārī murārī

O Krishna! Bestower of auspiciousness, Handsome One, subduer of the serpent Kaliya, who lifted the Govardhana mountain, destroyer of the demon Mura, who lives in the minds of the gopis, wearing a garland of tulasi from Vrindavan, who wears yellow robes

KAMALĒ KARUṆĀRDRA MĀNASĒ

**Kamalē karuṇārdra mānasē
śubhadē śaraṇā gataśrayē
giriḷe guru rūpa vigrahē
varadē caturā nanapriyē**

kamalē	One who is seated on a lotus
karuṇārdramanase	Whose mind is full of compassion
śubhadē	One who bestows auspiciousness
śaraṇāgataśrayē	Who is the refuge of those who seek Her
giriḷe guru rūpa vigrahē	Daughter of the mountain in the form of the guru
varadē	Bestower of boons
caturānanapriyē	Who is the beloved of the fourfaced Brahma

**Sukhadē svararūpi śaradē
mahitē madhubhāṣi mañjulē
Lalitē layadātrī nanditē
rasikē mṛdugātri mōhanē**

sukhadē	Giver of happiness
svrarūpi śaradē	Sarasvati, the presiding deity of musical notes
mahitē madhubhāṣi	Who is great, whose words are as sweet as nectar
mañjulē	Who is beautiful
lalite laya dātri	Who is guileless and the cause of melody in music
nanditē	One who revels in Her own being
rasikē	One who delights in everything
mṛdugātri mōhanē	Who has lovely and tender limbs

**Sarasī ruha sundar ānanē
nalinī dala nīla lōcanē
Gaja gāmini gāna lōlulpē
jani mōcini dīna vatsalē**

sarasī ruha sundar ānanē	Whose face is as beautiful as a lotus
nālinidala nilalōcanē	Whose eyes are like the petals of a blue lotus
gaja gāmini	Whose gait is as majestic as that of an elephant
gāna lōlupē	Who is immersed in music
jani mōcini	Who rescues (devotees) from the cycle of birth and death
dīna vatsalē	Who loves and helps the downtrodden

Amṛtēśvari viśva nāyakī
mana hāriṇi manda hāsinī
Kali mōcini sāma gāyakī
śama dāyini śaila nandinī

viśva nāyakī	Who is the empress of the universe
manahāriṇi manda hāsinī	Who steals the mind and smiles gently
kalimōcini	Who rescues one from the rigors of the age of kali
sāma gāyakī	Who singing reminds one of the beauty of the sama veda
śama dāyini	Who bestows patience
śaila nandinī	Daughter of the mountain

KANḌRUKAL MĒYTIṬA VANTĀY

Kanḍrukal mēytiṭa vantāy kaṇṇā
kārmukil nigarttiṭum kaṇṇā
Kudriṇai kuṭayāy piṭittavanē
kōvala en maṇivaṇṇā

O Kanna! The cowherd who lovingly took care of the grazing of his cattle and whose complexion reminds one of the dark blue clouds, who lifted up the hill Govardhana as an umbrella; my beloved of bewitching form!

Śiruviral kuzhalinai taṭava
sēvaṭi kiṅkiṇi muzhaṅga

Karavaigaḷ kūṭṭam naṭuvē
kanivuṭaṇ uṭane varuvāy
Kaṇṇā...maṇivaṇṇā...
kuzhal mannā...ezhil vaṇṇā

You lovingly come in the midst of the cows, while your lovely little fingers play the flute and the ornamental anklets adorning the feet give rise to music notes. Kanna who plays the flute of bewitching form

Mizhikaḷil niraintiṭa vārāy
vinaikaḷai pōkkiṭa vārāy
Vazhikaḷai kāṭṭiṭa vārāy
vāzhvinil nalam tara vārāy
Kaṇṇā...maṇivaṇṇā...
kuzhal mannā...ezhil vaṇṇā

Fill my eyes by blessing me with Thy beatific vision. Remove all my undesirable qualities, lead me in the right path bestowing fullfilment of my life.

Māyavan unnai paṇivōm
mādhava manatil oḷirvāy
Tūyadōr ulakam kāṭṭi
tūmaṇi viḷakkāy aruḷvāy
Kaṇṇā...maṇivaṇṇā...
kuzhal mannā...ezhil vaṇṇā

We supplicate ourselves to thee, master magician, who shines in our hearts. Show us a world of purity by guiding us with an incomparable leading light.

KANIVIN KAṬĀKṢAM

Kanivin kaṭākṣam coriyān nī varumō?
varadāna sunayanā śrī bhagavan murārē

**Karaḷāke piṭayunnū paritāpam perukunnū
kaḷiyāyi tukarutātu ṭanarikel varumō?**

O Lord Murari (Krishna), will You come to cast a glance of compassion? My heart is quivering and my grief is mounting. Do not take this lightly; will You come near me without delay?

**Bhava bandhana mazhiyān manah
sukham innu ivan aṇayān
taraṇē ceru tuṇa ninnuṭe kanivin mizhi munayāl
Naru puñciri vazhiyum mukha kamalam
manataḷirin**

kaṇi kāṇmatina aṭiyaniṭa yaruḷiṭuka bhagavan!

To loosen my worldly ties, to attain some mental peace, kindly give a little help with a compassionate glance from the corner of Your eye. O Lord, kindly grant me a vision of Your smiling lotus face.

**Pala janmani pativāy kazhivi yalātuzha rukayāy
bhava nāśana bhagavan! tava pādātāratil aṇayān
Taḷarunnu ṭalatupōl mati balavum poy sakalam
ini yennuṭe gati ninnuṭe hitameṅgan eyatupōl**

O Lord, I have been constantly searching through many births, unable to reach Your feet. My body is getting weak now, so is my mind; whatever You decide will be my fate now.

KANIVUṬAYŌN KAṆṆAN

**Kanivuṭayōn kaṇṇan kaniviyann akatāril
varum ennu karuti nān kāttirunnu...**

O Kanna, You are the embodiment of compassion. Hoping that You would kindly shower compassion and come to my heart...

**Karayuvān kaṇṇunīr illātta kaṇṇukal
kamaṇiṃya vigraham kāttirunnu... kaṇṇā**

kamanīya vigrahaṁ kāttirunnu

I waited to see Your beautiful form with eyes emptied of tears.

**Karuṇatan kara kāṇa kaṭalāṇu nī... nēril
ariyuvōr karivinte uravāṇu nī...**

Narajanma sukṛtattin phalamāṇu nī

Cuṭu vyathapūṇṭa hṛdayattin taṇalāṇu nī

You are the boundless sea of compassion. For those who have known Your true nature, You are the source of all knowledge, You are the fruit of the virtuous actions performed in many human births, You are a soothing shade to a burning grief-stricken heart.

**Nirantara dhyānattin layamāṇu nī... bhakti
paravaśa hṛdayattin amṛtāṇu nī**

Agatikalkka viratam avalambam nī...

Bhāva layahṛttil anubhūti dhanamāṇu nī...

You are the blissful absorption arising from constant meditation. You are the nectar of the heart ecstatic with devotion, You are the constant refuge to those who have no other support, You are the wealth of experience of the heart absorbed in divine bliss.

KAÑJALŌCANĒ

Kañjalōcanē amba kamra vigrahē

kanma śāpahē amba kavini śēvitē

O Mother! The lotus-eyed One, the One with a beautiful form, the One who removes sins and impurities, the One who is worshipped by the sages (Rishis)...

Sarva saukhyadē amba sadgati pradē

sarva siddhidē amba pāhimām śivē

O bestower of happiness, enlightenment and all powers, O Mother, the auspicious One, please save me!

**Hari harārcitē amba mada vivarjjitē
harihara priyē amba sura supūjitē**

O Mother! Who is worshipped by Krishna and Shiva, who is devoid of pride, favorite of Vishnu and Shiva, who is worshipped by the devas...

**Hamsa vāhanē amba hamsa lakṣitē
simha vāhanē amba sundarānanē**

O Mother who rides on a swan (Saraswati), who is the goal of the mantra “Ham Sa”, who rides on a lion (Durga), who has a beautiful face...

KANṆĀ TĀMARA KANṆĀ

**Kaṇṇā tāmara kaṇṇā
kaṇṇā kārmēgha varṇṇā
Nīlōlpala mizhi nīrupama lāvaṇya
nitānta ramaṇā kaṇṇā... kaṇṇā
nitānta ramaṇā kaṇṇā**

Kanna (child Krishna) Lotus eyed! Kanna, dark cloud-hued! Your eyes, like blue lotuses, shed heavenly grace. You are my eternal beloved.

**Vṛndāvanattile rādhikaye pōle
indranī laprabha tēti
Iravum pakalum ariyāt uzhaḷum
iniyī manassil tēliyū kaṇṇā...**

Like Radha of Vrindavan, I seek Thy dark-blue glow. Unaware of days and nights, I pine for Thee. Do manifest in this mind, O Kanna!

**Kāliya mardanam gaurava bhāvam
kaikkōṇṭa nandana bālā**

**Karuṇā mayanē śaraṇā gatanē
kāṇān gatiyarulū kaṇṇā... ninne**

Son of Nanda, You took a fierce form to quell the dreaded snake Kaliya. O compassionate One, refuge of the destitutes, Do bless me with Thy vision.

KAṆṆUNĪR VĀRNNU

**Kaṇṇunīr vārnnu vārnnammaye kāṇāte
nnuḷḷile paital taḷarṇnu...
Snēhō śmaṇgaḷām tēn mozhi tīrtthatte
yennini ṇān ācamippū...**

The child inside me is tired of crying without seeing Mother. When can I sip the drops of holy water of Her loving sweet words?

**Kāttinte kaikaḷāl taṭṭi terippicca
kāṭṭumulla pūvu pōle
Innī vazhiyil anāthanāy tīrnnoren
ātma duḥkham ārarivū...**

Just like a jasmine flower blown astray at the way side by the wind, I am an orphan. Who knows the depth of my sorrow?

**Ota kirunnu ṇān tēṅgunnu jīvitam
duḥsvapnauttamāy māri
Āḷunna ti nānpilūṭen manam
nīri veṇṇīrāyi māri...**

I have been crying alone so long. My life is just like an unpleasant dream. My mind is turned into ashes in the flame of sorrow.

**Nerāṇu nīyakannāl pinne ātmāvu
śūnyamāy tīrunnu tāne...
Ērum nissāratā bōdham manassine
hā sadā nir vīryamākki**

It is true that when You are gone, all I experience is a limitless void.
I feel forlorn and my mind loses all its enthusiasm.

KARTTURĀÑJAYĀ PRĀPY

**Kartturāñjayā prāpyate phalam
karma kim param karma tajaḍam
kṛti mahodadhau patana kāraṇam
phalam aśasvatam gati nirodhakam**

By the laws of the Lord, the fruits of an action are gained. How can that inert action be limitless? In the vast ocean of actions, impermanent result is the cause for fall (of man) and is a barrier to progress.

**Īśvarār pitam neccayā kṛtam
citta śodhakam mukti sādhakam
kāya vāñmanaḥ kārya muttamam
pūjanam japaścinnam kramāt**

Actions done with an attitude of dedication to the Lord, without attachment to the result, purify the mind and are a means to attain liberation. The mental, oral, and physical actions viz. meditation, chanting, and ritualistic worship, are all most beneficial in that order.

**Jagata īśvadhi yukta sevanam
aṣṭamūrti dṛdeva pūjanam
uttamastavā ducca mandataḥ
cittajam japa dhyāna muttamam**

Serving the world with the attitude of serving the Lord is the (true) worship of the Lord, who is the wielder of the eightfold forms. To chant or sing (the glories of the Lord) is good. But superior to that is the loud japa. (Superior to that is japa done with the lips). Superior to that is japa done by the mind. Mental japa is the best (subtlest).

Ājyadhāraya strota sāsamam

**sarala cintanam viralataḥ param
bheda bhāvana tse ha mityasau
bhāvanā bhidā pāvanī matā**

Uninterrupted contemplation (on the Lord), which is like a stream of ghee (and) the flow of a river, is superior to interrupted contemplation. Instead of meditating with an attitude of duality (I am different from the Lord), the non-dual vision 'He am I' is purifying as it leads the jiva to the essential nature — this is the view of the Sruti.

KARUNA SINDHO BHAIRAVI

**Karuna sindho bhairavi
amṛtānandamayī devī
Karuna sindho bhairavi**

karuna sindho	ocean of compassion
sindho bhairavi	name of a particularly beautiful raga
bhairavi	Goddess

**Pūṇa brahma svarūpiṇyai
saccidānanda mūrttaye
ātmā rāmāgra gaṇyāyai
amṛteśvaryai namo namaḥ**

Adorations to Amma, the immortal Goddess, who is the complete manifestation of the absolute Truth, who is existence, knowledge, and bliss embodied, who is supreme among those who revel in the inner Self.

**Sarva mangala māṅgalye
śive sarvartha sādḥike
sarṇye trayambake gauri
nārāyaṇi namostu te
Amṛteśvari namostu te**

Salutations to You, Narayani, Amriteshwari, who is the good of all good, O auspicious Devī, who accomplishes everything, the giver of refuge, O three eyed Gauri.

**Tvameva mata ca pītā tvameva
tvameva bandhus ca sakhā tvameva
Tvameva vidyā dravinam tvameva
tvameva sarvam amṛteśvari mā (2x)**

You are my mother and father. You are my relative and friend. You are my learning and wealth. You are my All, mother Amriteshwari!

**Śaraṇāgata dīnārtha paritrāṇa parayaṇē
sarvasyārthi hare devī
nārāyaṇi namostu te
Amṛteśvari namostu te**

Salutations to You, Narayani, Amriteshwari, who is intent on saving the dejected and distressed that take refuge under you; O Devi, who removes the suffering of all!

**Śrīmātā śrī mahārājñī śrīmat simhāsan'eśvari
cidagni kuṇḍa sambhūtā deva kārya samudyatā
Amṛteṣvariyaī namo namaḥ**

Adorations to Amma, the immortal Goddess, who is the auspicious Mother, the empress of the universe, the queen of the most glorious throne, who was born in the fire pit of Pure Consciousness, who is intent on fulfilling the wishes of the gods.

**Karuna sindho bhairavi amṛtānandamayī devī
Karuna sindho karuna sindho karuna sindho
bhairavi**

O Goddess Amritanandamayi, Ocean of compassion, Embodiment of the ocean of compassion (of the compassionate and beautiful raga)!

KARUṆĀMAYĪ HṚDAYEŚVARĪ

Karuṇāmayī hṛdayeśvarī amṛteśvarī sarveśvarī
 Dayāmayī jagadambe mātā
 Śaktī mayī ammā kālī maheśvarī
 Ammē....ādī parāśaktī

O Mother Amriteshwari, the supreme Goddess, full of compassion, the Queen of our hearts, You are our Mother. O Mother, You are all powerful, the Supreme Goddess Kālī, the primordial supreme energy.

KARUṆĀMAYĪ KANIVU TŪKAṆĒ

Karuṇāmayī kanivu tūkaṇē
 karaḷ uruki karayum ivanil kanivu tūkaṇē
 Avaniyil ṇān verum anāthan
 aruḷaṇē hṛdi abhayam...

O compassionate Mother, please shower grace upon me. Be kind to me who has been crying so long with a broken heart. I am an orphan in this universe. Please give me refuge.

Akale yakaleyum arikil arikilum
 hṛdaya malarilum nīravu nī
 Aṇuvil aṇuvum nī mahatīl mahatum nī
 praṇava svāra layanil ayavum

You are farther than the farthest and nearer than the nearest. You are also in the lotus of my heart. You are smaller than the smallest and bigger than the biggest. You are the place where the sound of Om merges into itself.

Calavuma calavum calana hētuvum
 calana mattati gamanavum,
 Paravum aparavum parama śāntiyum
 samayavum sthala makhilam nī

You are the movable and the immovable. You are the cause of all movements. You are everything in this universe and beyond. You are eternal peace. You are time and space.

**Tikavil tikavu nī mikavil mikavu nī
sakala bhuvanaika kārīṇi
Arivin arivu nī arivin nuravu nī
nikhila nigamānta sāravum**

You are the fullness of the full and the best of all that is splendid. You are the cause of the universe. You are the essence of wisdom. Wisdom springs forth from You. You are the source of all knowledge.

**Arivil uṇaruvān amṛtu nuṇayuvān
abhayam aṇayuvān kaniyaṇē!
Bhava mahārṇṇava bhay nivāriṇi
taraṇamē sucir āśrayam**

Oh, Divine Mother bless me with knowledge and wisdom. Protect me from all calamities and fear. Provide me with shelter and refuge.

KĀRUṆYA DHĀMAMĒ AMMĒ

**Kāruṇya dhāmamē ammē...
kattu kollēṇamē ammē...**

**Nin prēma monnināy kezhunno-renne nī
nin padam cērkkente tāyē... dēvī
śrī lalitē viśvamātē**

O Mother of compassion, protect me. I am crying for Your love. O Lalita! Mother of the universe, please make me merge into Your lotus feet.

**Tārukaḷ tāzhattu kūmbī...
tārakaḷ mānattu maṅgī...
Andhata tiṅgiyoren vazhi tārayil**

**innumenn-amma vannīllā... dēvī
en manam tēṅgi taḷarnnu**

The stars in the sky bowed down and dimmed. Mother still did not come into my dark alley. O Devi, my mind is tired of crying.

**Ī pakalum itā pōyī...
ī rāvum ippōḷ kazhiyum
Vēdana tinnu tinnammaye kāṇāte
tōratta kaṇṇukaḷ mazhki— ammē
ī kuñṇu vāṭi ttaḷarnnu**

This day also just went away like that. This night also will soon go away. My eyes have been shedding tears without seeing Amma. O Mother! I am exhausted after suffering through these pains for so long.

**Innu vannīṭum ennamma
ippōzh ettiṭum ennamma
Ennumī cintayil ellā nimēṣavum
kātt irikkunnu nin paital— ammē
kaṇṇu cimmāt irikkunnu**

Amma, this child of Yours has been waiting for You even without blinking the eyes, thinking that You will come just now, today itself.

**Onu cintiykku-kennammē
entini krūra vinōdam
Ikkoṭum kāṭṭil nī enne vēṭiṇṇīṭan
entu ṇān ceytente tāyē—vekkam
enne nī vanne ṭukkeṇē**

Mother, why this cruel play? Think for a moment; why are You leaving me alone in this thick fearful jungle? What did I do to deserve this? Please, Mother, come and carry me back.

KĀRVARṆṆANE KARUṆĀMAYANE

Kārvarṇṇane karuṇā mayane - kaṇṭō

kāyām pūkkaḷē niṅgaḷ...?

Pūkkaṇi konnakal pītāambaravumāy

kāttu ninnīṭunnat āre...? (2x)

O Kayambu flowers, have you seen the dark all-merciful Krishna, dressed in sparkling yellow, for whom these bunches of kanikkonna flowers are waiting?

Ōrmmayil eppozhum ōḷam tuḷumbumā-

vēṇu gānāmṛta rāga dhāra

Ōmkāra nāda taramgam uṇarttumi

ālila tennalin ārunalki...?

The enchanting music of his flute is constantly ringing in my memory. Who is it, that imparted the music to the playful breeze which arouses the Om sound?

Nīla kaṭambukaḷ pūkkunn iṭaṅgaḷil

nīlā ravindam viṭarunn iṭaṅgaḷil

Tēṭittiraññ ente niṣphala nētraṅgaḷ

vāṭittaḷarnnu maṭaṅgi

My eyes are tired of searching for Him everywhere, in all places where the kadamba flowers bloom, in all places where the blue lotuses bloom.

Kaṇṇaṭaccātmāvil tiṅgum viṣādattāl

kaṇṇane yōrttu ṇān etra tēṅgi

Kaṇṭill itēvare kaṇṇīru mātramen

kaṇṇan enikkentin ēki...?

Closing my eyes and thinking of Krishna, I cried in anguish which filled my soul. Alas, I could not find him even now. Why has Kanna given me tears only?

KATĀLŌRAM TAVAM

kaṭālōram tavam ceyyum kāḷiyammā
 kanilōṭu emāi kākkum śaktiyammā
 maṭal viriykkum tāzhai ena bhakti vellam
 maṇpatayil pāyccu kintra śaktiyamma

O Mother Kali! Who does penance by the sea shore, who compassionately protects me, who irrigates the hearts of devotees with the floods of devotion, like a fully blossomed flower spreading its fragrance

piravi yenum kaṭal kaṭakka tōṇi āvāḷ
 pirpaṭṭōr nalam peravē ēṇi āvāḷ
 marati enum mayakkatte pōkkiṭuvāḷ
 manatil ire cintanaiyai vaḷar tiṭuvāḷ

She is the ocean liner who helps us to go across the ocean of worldly existence. She is the ladder by which the upliftment of the helpless takes place. She removes the delusion of forgetfulness and inspires divine thoughts.

uravu solli tiruvaṭiyai patti nirppōr
 uyarvaṭaya varam taruvāḷ entrum aval
 turavi yerum pōṭṭru kintra tūyavaḷē
 teviṭṭāte pērinpam taru pavaḷē

She bestows boons for the welfare of those who have taken refuge at Her feet. She is even glorified by renunciates. She is the bestower of eternal bliss.

KATTIṬUKAMMĒ Ī KŌMAḷA

Kattiṭukammē ī kōmaḷa vighraham
 kāruṇya pūrvvamī makkaḷkkāyī
 pāvamī makkaḷkku vērillor āśrayam
 prēma svarūpamī ammamātram (2x)

Amma, please protect your delicate body compassionately for these children. These poor children do not have any refuge other than Amma, this embodiment of Love.

Bhakta janaṅgaḷkku kiṭṭiṭumoṭṭere
 mūrtti kaḷum guru bhutan mārūm
 Ennālima kaḷkku vērillor āśrayam
 ammayallāteyī pāriṭattil (2x)

The devotees can get a lot of Gods and Masters, but these children have none other than Amma as refuge in this world.

Ñāṅgaḷ tan śvāsani śvāsavum prāṇanum
 ammayilennō layyiccupōyi
 Amma yillāttorī lōkattil alpavum
 vāzhuka yillayī makkaḷ ammē (2x)

Our very breath, the vital force, everything was dissolved in Amma a long time ago. These children can't live further in a world bereft of You.

Mattoru cintaykkum iṭamilla ṇāṅgaḷil
 muktiyikkum illammē tellumāśa
 Vēṇṭatī prēma svarupam atumātram
 kāttiṭukammē ī vighrahatte (2x)

There is no place for any other thoughts in us. We don't even long for liberation. What we want is this embodiment of love. Therefore, please preserve your beautiful body.

KĒḶKKĀTTA BHĀVAM

Kēḷkkātta bhāvam naṭipatientē

ariyātta bhāvam naṭipatientē

Ammē ī kuññin ī piṭayunna hṛdayattin

tēngaḷ dhvanikaḷ aṅgettāttatō (2x)

Why pretend You do not hear my sobs? Why pretend as if You do not know my sorrows? O Mother, is it that the sobs of this throbbing heart have not reached Your ears?

Ēzhayām en vili kēḷkkā tirikkān

kāraṇam entennu colliṭāmō

Prēma illāññatō jñānam illāññatō

kāruṇya tīrttham nī cori yāññatō (2x)

Could You tell me the reason for not responding to the call of this helpless child? Is it because Your child lacks love, or is it Your child's lack of wisdom, or is it because You do not wish to shower the sacred water of compassion?

Ārōrum illā torēzha ñān ammē nin

prēma lābhattināy entu ceyvū

Lōkam marakkām ñān enne marakkām ñān

ammē ninakkāy innellām marakkām ñān (2x)

Helpless and forlorn I am, what am I to do to gain Your Love, O Mother? I shall forget the world, I shall forget myself. For Your sake, I shall forget everything.

KṢAṆAM ENNU VANNIṬUM

Kṣaṇam ennu vanniṭum jagadamba vanniṭum
mama mānasam sadā eriyunnu kālīkē
Urukunnu nencakam poriyunnu jīvanum
irulunnu cintakaḷ takarunnu śāntiyum

O Mother of the universe, Kalike, please come soon! My mind has been aching to see You. My heart is melting, my life is getting scorched, destroying every bit of peace from my mind.

Vazhi pārttu pārtumē mizhiyō kuzhi ykkakam
mizhinīr pozhiññiṭil vazhi pāzhilō śivē
Hṛdi āttu nōttu nān tiru darśanārttiyil
teliyēṇam ullil nī varum ennu kālīkē

With tears in my eyes and gazing at the grave, I moved forward along the path very carefully. Oh, was it all a waste, Divine Mother? My heart longed for Your darshan (vision). O Kalike, when are You going to give me that vision?

Japamilla tellumē tapamilla collumē
arivētu millamē tuṇa āke nī umē
Kazhi vattor ēzha nān mizhi vatta dīnanē
kuzhayum kuzhan taye tazhukān maṭikkolā

O Uma! You are my sole companion, no one else. I do not chant, I do not do austerities, I am a totally ignorant person. I am just useless and incompetent. But, please do not hesitate to protect and comfort me.

Murayiṭṭu kēṇiṭum ceru kuññin ambikē
tuṇayē kiṭānini maṭi kāṭṭolā śivē
Kuzhi ettiṭum pōzhum mozhi nāma jāpanam
ozhiyā tirunniṭān kazhiv ēkaṇē śivē

O Shive! Please don't hesitate to provide refuge to me! I have been crying for so long. Let me be able to chant Your name even at the time of death.

**Śiva ganga nī śivē hima bindu nānumē
orumi ciṭānini samayam eṭukkola
Karuṇāmayī satī mṛudu hāsinī umē
oḷi cinti ettiṭān ini vaikola śivē**

O Shive! You are the Ganges and I a tiny snow flake ready to merge into You soon. O merciful Mother with a beautiful smiling countenance, Uma, come out of Your hiding place. Don't delay anymore.

**Jaya dēvī pārvatī jagadamba śaṅkarī
jaya viśva nāyakī paramēśvari namaḥ
Śiva śakti kālīkē lalitambikē namaḥ
hṛdayēśvarī namaḥ jagadīśvarī namaḥ**

Praises to the Goddess, the Daughter of the Mountain, the Mother of the Universe, Shiva's Consort, the Supreme Mother Goddess, the Unmanifest and Manifest Power, the Black one, the Beautiful and Playful one, the Goddess of the heart.

KŪRIRUḤ PŌLE

**Kūriruḥ pōle karutti ruṇṭuḷḷorī
bhīkara rūpiṇiyārāṇu
Śōṇita poykayil oḷattil āṭiṭum
nīla malar kula yennōṇam**

Who can that be with such a terrible form Dark as the darkest night?

**Yuddham utirttoru rakta kaḷattiṅkal
nṛttam caviṭṭuva tārāṇu
Pratyamga kānti maraccuḷḷorī
dig vastra dhāriṇi ārāṇu**

Who is that One dancing wildly in this battlefield, splashed with blood, like a bouquet of blue flowers twirling in a crimson lake?

**Tīkkanal pōle yuruṭṭi mizhikkunna
tṛkkaṇṇu mūnullōl āraṇu
Kārkoṇṭal pōle yazhiñṇu laññīṭina
kāṛkkūntalāḷi vaḷārāṇu**

Who is that One with three eyes flashing like fireballs? Who is that One with thick, black, unfettered locks flowing like dark rain clouds?

**Tannuṭe kālccuvaṭēttu muppāriṭam
ninnu kuluṅguva tentāṇu
Ī lasal kāmīni tannuṭe kāntanā
śūlam dharicca śivan āṇu**

Why do the three worlds tremble as Her dancing steps strike the earth? Oh, that resplendent damsel is the sweetheart of Shiva, the Bearer of the trident!

MĀ NĀM BŌLĒ DIL SĒ

**Mā nām bōlē dil sē
madhura madhura nām hē yē
Mā nām sun lē man mē
amṛt madhur nām hē yē**

Let's chant the name of the Divine Mother with all our heart, it is sweet as nectar, sweetest among all names. Let's hear the name 'Ma' in our mind.

**Mā mā pukārē dil sē
prēm kā paryāy hē yē
Mā nām jap lē mukh sē
mōd sē pari pūrṇa hē yē
Mōd sē pari pūrṇa hē yē
Mā tūhī tō hē tērē sivā - kōyī nahī**

Let us call 'Ma, Ma' whole-heartedly, it is the epitome of Love.
Let our lips chant the Mother's name, it is full of divine bliss. O
Mother, You alone are my true refuge, without You, I have nobody
as my own.

Mā kahē mati mōh har lē
mā kahē hṛdi mōd bhar lē
Mā kahē sab śōk har lē
mā kahē sansār tar lē
Mā kahē sansār tar lē
Mā tūhī tō hē tērē sivā - kōyī nahī

Chanting the name 'Ma', annihilate all desires in the mind.
Chanting the name 'Ma', fill your heart with divine bliss. Chanting
the name 'Ma', remove all sorrows. Chanting the name 'Ma', cross
over the ocean of samsara. O Mother, You alone are my true refuge,
without You, I have nobody as my own.

Mā nām gūnje manmē
mā āke baiṭhē dil mē
Mā nām bōlō muh sē
mā kō hi pā lē ham rē!
Mā kō hi pā lē ham rē!
Mā tūhī tō hē tērē sivā - kōyī nahī

When the name 'Ma' echoes in the mind, Amma will enshrine
Herself in our heart. Chanting the name 'Ma', let us merge in
Amma. O Mother, You alone are my true refuge, without You, I
have nobody as my own.

Mā.... jai jai mā.... jai jai mā.... jai jai mā....

MĀ OH MERI MĀ

Mā oh meri mā sun le sara
choṭṭi si meri bath sun le sara
Tu antaryami, sab janti hai
Phir bhi tu mujhko keh ne de
keh ke ye man se miṭ ne de

Mother, my Divine Mother! Please listen to these simple things which I have to say. Even though You are Omniscient, knowing everything about me, allow me to tell you what I have to say so that everything will be cleansed from my mind.

Rahom me ham to bhattakthe rahe hein
Rahom me ham to bhattakthe
rahe hein kaise tere pās āvum
Tujhe man mein basavum dil
mein samavum yehi he duva āj meri
taki sadā ban jayein tu hamari

Being completely lost in this material world, how will I come towards You and be near You? Because of this, I am praying that you should live in my mind and dwell in my heart, so that you will become mine forever.

Kabhi dūr he tu kabhi pās he tu
Kabhi dūr he tu kabhi pās he tu kaisi yeh khel
khelti he
Hum to akele hein besahare
tu hi he sab kucc hamari
aur manzil bhi tu he hamari

Sometimes You are so close to me and sometimes so far away. Why do you play all these games and tricks with me? I am alone, with no companion; You are my one in all. Don't You know that You are my ultimate goal in life?

Din bhar din teri aur shraddha hamari
 Din bhar din teri aur shraddha
 hamari badta hi calā jayein
 Teri puja karu mein sajda karum
 teri yād sadā satā satāyein
 hamrahi ban jaein tu hamari

Let my faith and concentration in You increase day by day and forever. also, let divine thoughts of You come and disturb all my other thoughts. Let me decorate You and always worship You in my mind. Hence, by all this You will be my partner and companion forever in this and coming lifetimes!

MĀHEŚVARĪ RĀJA RĀJĒŚVARĪ

Māheśvarī rāja rājēśvarī
 nikhila bhuvanēśvarī
 patita jana rakṣakī

Great Goddess, Queen of Goddesses whole world's Goddess, fallen people's protector

Jagadambikē dēvi laḷitāmbikē
 amṛtavara dāyikē madana madanā śakē
 Paripāhi mām bhakta paripālīni
 sakala guṇa śālīni sujana hṛdivāsini

Mother of the Universe, Lalita, the playful One, who bestows the boon of immortality, diminishes the ego, who looks after devotees, having all good virtues, dweller in the heart of good people, protect and save me!

Mati mōhanam dēvī tava darśanam
 kaluṣa kali nāśanam bhavati tava pūjanam
 Muktipradē parama bhakta priyē
 surasa mārādhītē sughana śyāmāmbikē

Devi, Your darshan is enchanting to the devotees' mind, Your worship dispels the bad features of this dark age, You bestow liberation, lover of supreme devotees, properly respected by the devas, dark blue complexioned.

**Śrī rañjini śiva mano rañjini
duḥkha bhaya bhañjini janani priya darśini
Kāmēśvari sarva hṛdayeśvari sarasa
mṛdu bhāsiṇi triguṇa layakāriṇi**

Who makes all the gods and Shiva's mind happy, who dispels sorrows and fear, Mother of beautiful form, Goddess of all desires, Goddess of Shiva's heart, who talks sweetly and softly, the merging cause of the three qualities of Nature...

MANAMŌHANA KṚṢṆA

**Manamōhana Kṛṣṇa
dīna dayāla harē
gōvinda harē gopāla harē
Gōvinda hari gōvinda hari gōvinda hari
gopāla (2x)**

O enchanter of minds, You are the refuge to the grief stricken!

**Jagadīśvara dēva kṛpāla harē
gōvinda harē gopāla harē (Gōvinda...)
Paramēśvara pāvana rūpa harē
gōvinda harē gopāla harē (Gōvinda...)
Yōgēśvarā yādava nātha harē
gōvinda harē gopāla harē (Gōvinda...)**

Lord of the world, You are compassionate. Supreme Lord, You are the embodiment of purity. Lord of the yogis, You are the leader of the yadava clan.

MĀNASA MALARIL

**Mānasa malaril maṇi varṇṇan enttunna
sudinattin āyiram abhivādanam
hṛdayattil anavadya sukhadānam coriyunna
sudinattin āyiram abhivādanam**

Welcome to that auspicious day when charming Krishna comes into the blossom of my heart. Greetings to that day when my heart will fill with an abundance of happiness.

**Iḷam cuṇṭu mukarunna muḷantaṇṭil ozhukunna
kaḷagāna yamunayil ozhukaṭṭe nān
Yadu kula kāmbōji rāga sudhārāsa
dhārayen hṛdayatte tazhukiṭaṭṭe**

I wish to flow through the Yamuna River of sweet melodious music, coming through the bamboo flute, played by the tender lips of Krishna. Let my heart overflow with that sweet nectar of the kamboji raga.*

*Ragas are traditional melodic patterns in Indian music, different patterns are given different names..

**Kṛṣṇa nāmam japicchum tapta bāṣpam pozhiccum
bhakti bhavōnmāda cittanāyum...
Darśana saubhāgya tṛptanāy sādaram
viṣṇu caitanyattil nān layikkum**

Chanting the holy name of Krishna, shedding tears, intoxicated with divine love and having the vision of the Lord, I will merge into that all-pervasive Consciousness.

MANDAHĀSA VADANĒ

**Mandahāsa vadanē manōnmani mangāḷa dāyini
mṛḍu madhura bhāṣiṇi... mṛḍu madhura bhāṣiṇi**

O Smiling One, the bestower of auspiciousness, who speaks softly and sweetly!

**Bhava tāpa hāriṇi bhavāni
abhaya pradāyini**

bhava bhaya vimōcini... bhava bhaya vimōcini

O Mother Parvati, who allays the sorrows of existence, the bestower of protection, who liberates one from the great fear of transmigration...

**Sumadhurā varṣiṇi suhāsinī
kusuma bāṇahastā**

Who showers sweetness, who smiles beautifully, who holds flowers and arrows in Her hand...

**Śrīchakra rāja nilayē śiva manōhari
Bindu maṇḍalā vāsini śrīkari
Līlā mānuṣa dhāriṇi
jaya ambikē jagadambikē**

Victory to You, O Mother! The Mother of the world who resides in the Sri Chakra, the auspicious, who captivates the heart of Lord Shiva, who resides in the bindumandala (the centre of the Sri Chakra), the embodiment of auspiciousness, who has assumed a human body by way of sport.

MĀṆIKKYACILAIYĒ

Māṇikkya cilaiyē marataka koṭiyē
 tālē tālē lō
 mādhavan taṅkāy mīn mizhi naṅkāy
 tālē tālē lō
 māṇikkya cilaiyē marataka koṭiyē
 tālē tālē lō

Hail! Hail! Hail! O Mother of indescribable beauty like a sculpture made of emerald, like a flag bedecked with sapphires! O Consort of Mahadeva, O Minakshi!

Pāṇḍiyan kulattil tōṇtriya kiḷiyē
 tālē tālē lō
 Āṇṭavan maṭiyil āṭiṭum kaniyē
 tālē tālē lō
 Nāṭtrisai oḷiyai ēṭtriya viḷakkē
 tālē tālē lō
 Pōṭtriya pērkkku pukaḷ tarum nilaivē
 tālē tālē lō

Hail! O Divine Being born in the southern regions, who revels on the very lap of the Supreme. You are a lamp that has lit the way for all; You are one who provides sustenance to those who take refuge in You.

Mekhalai cūṭum melliya iṭaiyē
 tālē tālē lō
 Siṅkattin ulavum sīṭaḷa nilayē
 tālē tālē lō
 Pāvāla ryārum pāṭiya azhakē
 tālē tālē lō
 Mūvulak āḷum mōhana poruḷē
 tālē tālē lō

Hail! O Enchanting One, the three worlds are enamored by Your gorgeous form, Your melodious singing, strength like that of a lion, and Your calm disposition.

MĀTĀ MĀHEŚVARI

Mātā māheśvari bhairavi
 śakti priye manōhari hṛdayeśvari
 Ātma svarūpiṇi ānanda dāyini
 śyamala sundara mana mōhini
 Jai mā... jai mā... īśvari kālī mā...
 Prēma mayi amṛtēśvari satccidānanda rūpiṇi
 Jai mā... jai mā... īśvari kālī mā...

O Mother, Great Goddess, Consort of Shiva, who revels in Herself, Enchanting One, Goddess residing in the heart, of the nature of the Self, who bestows bliss, who is dark-complexioned and beautiful, captivating the mind, victory to You! Victory to the Goddess Mother Kali, Mother of Love Amriteshwari, of the nature of existence-consciousness-bliss!

MĀTR VĀTSALYA

Mātr vātsalya tōṭenne jagadamba samrakṣikke
 nētraṅgaḷe cimmāte nān uṇarnnirikke
 viṭṭinuḷḷil palapala mōṣaṇaṅgaḷ naṭakkunnu
 ārttiyēttam vaḷarunnu manassil ammē

When the Mother of the Universe looks after me with Motherly Love, when I keep myself awake without winking my eyes; inside the house so many thefts take place. In my mind, grief is ever growing.

Prārthanakaḷ pativāyi naṭattuvān pratijñakaḷ
 ārttināśinī nān palavaṭṭam ceykilum
 Samayam vannaṭukkumbōl marakkunnuveṅkil atu
 bhavadiya tantra menninn ariyunnu nān

O destroyer of grief, even though I vow many times to pray regularly, when the time comes, I forget about it; I realise that it is all Your play.

**Kuttakkāran ennākolle ivane nī yonnu koṇṭum
kuttamentu nāniviṭe ceytumātāvē
Ikkāṇunna samsāram-aṅgāke tava līlayāṇe
nulkāmbil nān ariyunnu jagadambikē**

Don't blame me in any way. O Mother of the universe, what wrong have I done here? I know it in my heart that this samsara is all Your divine play.

**Manassine yenikkāyi sammāniccha śeṣam amma
kaṭakkaṇṇin samjñā koṇṭonn aruḷiyallō
Cittamē ninakku pōkām samsārattil cennu
vēṇṭum
uttama sukhaṅgaḷe nī bhujiccukoḷka**

O Mother, after giving me the mind as a present, You conveyed to me the knowledge with a side glance, "O Mind, go to the samsara and enjoy the great worldly pleasures."

**Akkāraṇam koṇṭaṭiyan alaṅṅu tiriyunnu nin
sṛṣṭi jālaṅgaḷil kūṭi tuṇayillāte
Amṛtine viṭṭaṭiyan viṣam uṇṇukayāṇ ippōḷ
asatyatte satyamāyum dharikkayallō**

For that very reason I am helplessly wandering in the world. Neglecting the ambrosia, I am consuming poison now, mistaking the untruth for the truth.

**Amma tanna vāsanakaḷ ammaceyta karmajālam
avayute phalaṅgaḷum enteyennōti
Entinammē enneyiṭṭi māyayil nī valaykkunnu
bhaktitannu rakṣikkillē jagadambikē**

The vasanas that Mother instilled in me, the jugglery of actions which Mother performed, and the fruits of those were attributed to me. O Mother of the Universe, why do You confound me in this illusion? Will You not save me by granting devotion?

**Maṇṇil vīṇāl uṭayumī maṇcirātil vāsana tan
eṇṇayum karmaṅgaḷṭe tiriymuṭṭu
Janimṛti koḷuttiyum ericcukeṭ uttiyum nī
rasikkunnat entin ammē jagadīśvari**

Pouring the oil of vasanas and placing the wicks of actions in this earthen lamp, which will be shattered if it falls to the ground, and lighting the flame of birth and death and extinguishing it, why do you revel in this manner, O Mother of the Universe?

**Entin enne pazhikkum nī entinenne śikṣikkum nī
ninteyallō vāsanakaḷ karma phalaṅgaḷ
Kaṇ turakkū jagadambē bhakti nalkū jagadambē
ennu mennum nin pādaṅgaḷ enikkāśrayam**

For what will You blame me, for what will You punish me? Yours are the vasanas, yours are the fruits of actions. Open Your eyes, O Mother of the Universe; grant me devotion! O Mother of the Universe; Your Feet are my eternal refuge!

**Kaṇturakkū mahādēvī bhakti nalkū kārtyāyanī
ennu mennum nin pādaṅgaḷ enikkāśrayam
Kaṇ turakkū mahākālī bhakti nalkū bhadrakālī
ennu mennum nin pādaṅgaḷ enikkāśrayam**

Open Your eyes, O great Goddess; grant me devotion, O Kartyayani, Your Feet are my eternal refuge. Open Your eyes, O Mahakali; grant me devotion, Bhadrakali, Your Feet are my eternal refuge.

MAUNATTIL IRUNTU

Maunattil iruntu pārṭṭāl
 teriyum tāyē un mukham
 Manattai nilai nirutti aymplanai aṭakki
 Dhyāna mēṭaiyil dinamum nī amarntu

O Mother, when one meditates in silence, making the mind one-pointed, with all the five senses well controlled, then he can behold Your Divine face.

Iṅkē iruntu nān un tirupukkazh pāṭa
 eṅkō iruntu nī ennai paṇittāyē
 tāyē... amṛtānandamayī tāyē...
 tatva bōdhamē vittaka vēdamē
 śaktiyin rūpamē tāyin mukhamē (2x)

O Amritanandamayi! Sitting here I am singing Your glories; from some-where You bestow Your blessings. You are the essence of all philosophies, the repository of the Vedas; Your face is that of the Goddess Parasakti.

Ettannai ārukaḷ eṅkeṅku ōṭiyum
 attanai nadikaḷum kaṭalinil sangamam
 buddharum karttarum kṛṣṇanum allāvum
 bhaktiyil pārkkayil ōrinam ōrkalam

All the rivers, irrespective of where they flow, finally merge into the ocean. Buddha, Christ, Krishna & Allah, when seen through the mind full of devotion, are in reality One.

Ittanai māndaruḷ ettanai pirivukaḷ
 palamata pirivukaḷ ulakil sarivukaḷ
 sarivukaḷ varukaiyil uravinil pirivukaḷ
 ulakinil anaivarum oru tāy kuzhantakaḷ (2x)

Oh! How many classifications of castes exist among the people! These divisions are the short comings of the world. When such divisions exist, the harmonious relationship among people is lost. Remember, all are the children of One Universal Mother.

**Atiloru kuzhantai nān ariyā siruvan nān
puriyā bhaktiyil paṭiyēri varupavan
irulvazhi nīnkiṭa arul vazhi ōnkiṭa
urupaṭiyākiṭa marupaṭi marupaṭi**

I am also an innocent child among Your children, trying hard to tread the difficult path of devotion. O Mother! I seek Your blessings to dispel darkness ahead of me, to advance on the spiritual path, and to gain purity of mind.

**Tiruppaṭi ērinēn tirumukham teṭinēn
amṛtānandamayī tāyē...
un aruladinam tanai tēṭiyē vandēn tāyē
un arulaṭanai tēṭiyē vandēn tāyē**

O Mother Amritanandamayi, I have come to Your abode, to behold Your divine face and seek Your blessings.

MAYILONTRU ĀṬUTU

**mayilontru āṭutu
manam unnai tēṭutu
kuyil pōla pēṣiṭum
kumaran kural kēḷkkutu**

Oh Muruga! I see your vehicle, the peacock, dancing in my mind, remembering you, searching for you. It even hears in faint your lovely voice which is so sweet as a cuckoo-bird.

vēlonṭru tōṇṭrutu
vinai tīrppēn entrutu
pāl pōṇtru manamellām
paḷiṅk pōle oḷirutu

Your weapons appearing before us say, "I will protect all of you."
 Seeing this, all the innocent hearts rejoice in happiness

tēronru aśaiyutu
tirukāṭcci teriyutu
pār entu śollutu
bhaktar manam urukutu

Seeing the blessed sight of your chariot coming forth gently, the
 hearts of the devotees are highly elevated.

śēval ontu āṭutu
śentil mukham kāṭṭutu
sēvippōrkaḷ śeyalellām
jayam enrē muzhaṅkutu

While the resounding sound of the temple bell fills the air, the
 devotees are intoxicated with devotion, which appears to prove that
 selfless service is always successful.

kaṭal aṅku olikkutu
kavitayumē pirakkutu
kantan mukham kaṇṭa uṭan
kaṇkaḷ mazhai pozhiyutu

Even when the waves of the ocean uproar it reminds the devotees
 of hearing the praise of the Lord. At last seeing his divine form,
 the eyes shed blissful tears.

vēl murukā vēl murukā vēl murukā vēl vēl (2x)

MŌHANA MURALI MŌHITAMEN

Mōhana murali mōhitamen manam
mōhana vṛndāvana kṛṣṇa
Nin amṛtādhara cumbanam ēlkkān
ñān oru murali kayākām... kṛṣṇa
ñān oru murali kayākām

My mind is enchanted by the magical flute of Krishna, the enchanter of Vrindavan. To receive Thy nectarine kiss, I will become a flute, O Krishna, I will become a flute.

Prēmila rāgam utirtten jīvane
rādhika yākkū murārē
Cintakaḷ gōpikaḷāy nin cuttinum
rāsa līlaykku varaṭṭe!
kṛṣṇā rāsa līlaykku varaṭṭe!

O Murare, make me a Radhika (another name of Radha) by playing the melody of Love. May our thoughts become gopikas and may we come for the rasalila, O Krishna, come for the Rasalila.

Saundarya dhāmamē nin madhu cintayil
manavum nāvum niścalamāy
Pinne eṅgane ninne kīrtticciṭum
prēma sudhārāsa mūrttē... kṛṣṇā
prēma sudhārāsa mūrttē

O embodiment of Beauty, dwelling in your sweet thoughts, my mind has become still and I am rendered speechless. How then can I sing Thy glory? Embodiment of nectarine Love, O Krishna!

MṚDULA NĪLA KAḢĒBARĀ

Mṛdula nīla kaḢĒbarā - ghana
 kuṭilakuntala kōmaḢā
 kuvalayōpama lōcana - chala
 makara kuṇḢala maṇḢitā
 Mṛdula nīla kalēbarā...

O Lord with a soft blue-hued body, O beautiful One with thick curly hair, O lotus-eyed One, adorned with the swaying fish-shaped earrings!

Aruṇa bimba phalā dharā - madhu
 madhura mṛdu hasitānanā
 Adhara dhṛta murali yutā - nava
 tuḢasi hāra suśōbhita
 Harē rāma rāma harē harē
 harē kṛṣṇa kṛṣṇa harē harē

O Lord, with lips of the color of the rising sun, whose face is lit with a honey sweet smile, who has a flute on his lips, who is resplendent with a garland of fresh tulasi leaves...

Mṛdula nīla kalēbarā... (call only/unison)

Malaya candana carcitā - śata
 madana kōṭi manōharā

LaḢita lāsya vidhāyakā - madhu

bharita rāsa rasēśvarā (Harē rāma rāma...)

O Lord, the One who is adorned with sandal paste from the Malaya mountains, who is as beautiful as millions of Kamadevas (God of Love), who engages in the sportive dance, You are the nectarine bliss of the rasalila.

Mṛdula nīla kalēbarā... (call only/unison)

Paśupa bāla parāt parā - sura
 muni supūjita sundarā

Yadu kulācala dīpakā - bhava

bhaya vibhañjana nandanā (Harē rāma rāma...)

O cowherd boy, the Ultimate One, O beautiful One worshipped by sages and Gods, You are the Light of the Yadava clan, O Nandana, You are the destroyer of the fear of samsara.

Mṛdula nīla kalēbarā... (call only/unison)

Vraja vadhūjana jīvanā - mama

hṛdaya maṇḍa pamaṇḍanā

Jayatu yādava nāyakā - śubha

vibhava saukhya vidhāyakā (Harē rāma rāma...)

You are the very life of the women of Vraja; You are the one who adorns the chamber of my heart. Victory to You, the Lord of the Yadavas, the bestower of prosperity and happiness.

MR̥TYUÑJAYĀYA NAMAḤ ŌM

Mṛtyuñjayāya namaḥ ōm

Tryambakāya namaḥ ōm

Lingēśvarāya namaḥ ōm

Sarvēśvarāya namaḥ ōm

Ōm namaḥ śivāya namaḥ ōm (4x)

Salutations to the conqueror of Death! Salutations to the Father of the three worlds! Salutations to the Lingeshvara (who is worshipped in the form of Shivalingam), Salutations to the Lord of all beings! Salutations to the Auspicious One!

MUJHĒ DARŚAN DŌ BHAGAVĀN

Mujhē darśan dō bhagavān

Śrī kṛṣṇa candra bhagavān

O Lord, please bless me with Your vision! O Sri Krishna!

**Tū jānat sab antaryāmi
Dijō mērē prabhū amṛtavāṇi**

O Lord, being the indweller of all beings, You know everything,
Please let me hear Your Divine words.

**Tū hī mērē ātmārām kṛṣṇā
Dūr karō mērē man kē kām kṛṣṇā**

O Krishna, You are my innermost Self, please cast away all desires
from my mind.

NAMŌ BHŪTANĀTHĀ NAMŌ

**Namō bhūtanāthā namō dēva dēva
namō bhaktapālā namō viśvanātha**

Salutations to You, O Lord of Bhutas (Lord of Creation), Lord of
the Gods, salutations to the protector of devotees, the Lord of the
Universe.

**Sada suprakāśā namō pāpanāśa
kāśi visvanāthā dayāsiṇḍhu dātā
Namō pārvatī vallabhā nīlakaṇṭhā**

Salutations to the ever-effulgent One, the destroyer of sin, the Lord
of the Universe, the Lord of Kasi, the Ocean of mercy, the Lord of
Parvati, the blue-necked One, who is the essence of the Scriptures
and of the world, the ever dispassionate One.

**Bhavā vēdasāra sadā nirvikāra
namō lōkapālā namō nāgalōla
Namō pārvatī vallabhā nīlakaṇṭhā**

Salutations to the One who protects the world, to the Lord, who
is fond of snakes, to the blue-necked One, the Lord of Parvati,
the ever dispassionate.

NAMŌ NAMASTĒ MĀTAḤ SARASVATĪ

**Namō namastē mātāḥ sarasvatī
amṛtamayī ānandamayī
Namō namastē nāda śarīriṇi
hamsa vihāriṇi namōstutē**

Prostrations to You again and again, O Mother Saraswati!
O Amritamayi (embodiment of immortality), O Anandamayi
(embodiment of bliss), prostrations to You! O the embodiment of
Nada (Divine Sound), salutations to You, who rides on a swan
(Goddess Saraswati).

**Śvētāmbara dhara kēsa ghanāmṛta
patmālaya rasa manōhari
Prāṇava mayī sacinmaya rūpiṇi
jyōtirmayī tē namō namaḥ**

O white clad One with a flowery cascade of hair, the beautiful One
who delights in residing on the lotus flower, who is the form of
Pranava, and the Sat and Chit (existence and consciousness).

**Jnānamayī saṭ granthamayī śubha
sapta svaramayī namō namaḥ
Vīṇāpāṇi suhāsa māyīmē
dēhi śivam tē namō namaḥ**

O effulgent One, salutations to You, who is full of wisdom, who
dwells in holy books, who is the form of the auspicious seven notes
of music, One who holds the veena, who sports a sweet smile, the
indweller of all.

ÑĀN ŚOLLUM MANTIRAM

Ñān śollum mantiram ōm śaktiyē
 Śaṅkaran nāyakiyē śaṅkari saundariyē
 śaraṇam... śaraṇam... śaraṇam...

I am chanting the mantra 'Om Sakti'. O Sankari, the consort of Lord Shiva, the beautiful One, You are my refuge.

Arul mazhai pozhikiṇṭa karumāri tāyē
 tāyē... ādi parāśakti nīyē...
 arivum tiruvum tantu poruḷum pukazhum tantu
 avaniyil vāzhntiṭa arulvāy tāyē

O Karumari (Goddess with a dark complexion), who showers the rain of grace, You are none other than Goddess Adi Parasakti. Bless me for my total well-being and let me live in the world happily.

Kaṇkaḷil śāntamum kaiyinil śūlamum
 koṇṭavaḷ kōla vizhi annaiyē... tāyē...
 tāyē... tāyē... tāyē... tāyē
 ādiparāśakti tāyē... tāyē
 kantanil tāyum nī
 karuṇaiyil vaṭivum nī
 mayilailiyil amrarntanal
 daivam nīyē...

The peaceful eyes, a spear in the hand, beautiful eyes; such is the form of my Mother who is Goddess Adi Parasakti. O Mother of Skanda (Lord Muruga)! You are compassion incarnate, the beloved deity of the temple in Mylapore.

NANDA NANDANĀ

Nanda nandanā nanda nandanā
nanda nandanā sundara vadanā
Nanda nandanā nanda nandanā
nanda nandanā vandita caraṇā

O Son of Nanda, with a beautiful body, we bow at Your Lotus Feet!

Sundara vadanam vandē naṭavara
nanda kumāram vandē
Pañkaja nayanam vandē madhu maya
mangala dhāmam vandē

Obeisance to the One who has a beautiful body. Obeisance to the elegant dancer. Obeisance to the darling Son of Nanda. Obeisance to the lotus-eyed. Obeisance to His holy sweet abode.

Mañjuḷa caritam vandē bhava bhaya
bhañjana nipuṇam vandē
Kuñja vihāram vandē janamana
rañjana śīlam vandē

Obeisance to the sweet story of His divine lilas. Obeisance to Him, who is dexterous in destroying the fear of samsara. Obeisance to Him, who roams in the groves. Obeisance to His habit of pleasing the hearts of people.

Gokula pālam vandē giridhara
gōpa kumāram vandē
Vēṇu vilōlam vandē vrajajana
jīvana sāram vandē

Obeisance to Him who looks after the village of Gokul. Obeisance to Gopakumara, who lifted the mountain Govardhana. Obeisance to Him, who plays the Flute. Obeisance to Him who is the very life of the people.

**Kāliya damanam vandē kalimala
mōchana caraṇam vandē
Kōmaḷa rūpam vandē kavikula
mānasa cōram vandē**

Obeisance to Him who hushed the pride of Kaliya. Obeisance to His Feet that dispel the impurity of the Kali Yuga. Obeisance to His enchanting form. Obeisance to Him who steals the hearts of poets.

**Nārada vinutam vandē nirupama
nīla śarīram vandē
Vēda vihāram vandē yadukula
rāja kumāram vandē**

Obeisance to Him who is worshipped by Narada. Obeisance to His gorgeous blue body. Obeisance to Him who resides in the Vedas. Obeisance to Him who is the Prince of the Yadu clan.

NANDA NANDANĀ HARĒ

**Nanda nandanā harē
sundarā nanāmbujā)
indirā manōharā
vanditāmgiri paṅkajā**

**Kuñcitāgra kundaḷā
lōla pimcikā dharā
gōpi candanāṅkitā
gōpa sundarī priyā**

**Nīla lōla lōcanā
cāru hāsa mōhanā
vēṇu nāda lōlupā
rāsa kēḷi lālasā**

**Candanādi carccitā
vaijayanti bhūṣitā
pīta vāsa vēṣitā
mōda sāndra vigrahā
Rāsa narttanā lasā**

**vāsavādi pūjitā
rādhika dhipā vibhō
vāsudēva tē namō**

nanda nandana	Son of Nanda
sundarananambuja	One with a beautiful lotus face
indira manohara	One who enchants the mind of Lakshmi
vanditāmgMRI pankajā	One whose Lotus Feet are the objects of worship
kuñcitāgra kundala	One who wears curved earrings
lola pimcikā dharā	One who wears waving peacock feathers
gopi candanankita	One who wears sandalwood paste
gopa sundaripriya	Beloved of the beautiful cowherdess of Vrindavan
nila lola locana	One with tremulous blue eyes
caru hasa mohana	Captivating with a beautiful smile
veṇu nada lolupa	One who is eager to play the flute
rasa keli lalasa	Who is fond of the dance with the gopis. (rasa dance)
candanādi carccitā	Smeared with sandalwood paste and other ointments
vaijayanti bhusita	One who is adorned with a necklace
pīta vāsa vēṣitā	One who wears a yellow garment
moda sāndra vigrahā	Embodiment of the essence of happiness
rāsa nartanālasā	Tired after the Rasa dance
vāsavādi pūjitā	Worshipped by Indra and other Gods
rādhikadhipā vibho	Lord of Radha, Lord Vishnu
vāsudeva te namo	Salutations to You, O Krishna

NINNE PIRIYUNNA

Ninne piriyunna durvidhi ōrttu ammē
 ñān etra vilapicu nī aṛiññō?
 ninne piriyunna durdiva saṅgaḷe
 ōrttu pazhicatum nī aṛiññō?

Thinking about the ill-fated separation from You, Amma, how much have I lamented, did You know? How I cursed the anguished moments of separation from You, did You know?

Inne nikkēkum ennamma tan darśana -
 mennōrttu kēṇatum nī aṛiññō?
 Ninne marakuvān uṇṭāya kāraṇam
 ōrttu kara ñatum nī aṛiññō?

How I wept painfully, wondering when You would bless me with Your vision, did You know? How I wept thinking about the cause of my forgetfulness of You, did You know?

Yōgyata keṭṭoru putri ennōrttu
 ñān etra vilapicu nī aṛiññō?
 Yōgyata illāta kāraṇam amma nī
 darśanam ēkāttatōrttu kēṇu

Thinking that I am an unworthy daughter of Yours, how much have I lamented, did You know? I wept, thinking that I was denied the vision of You, as I was not befitting for it.

Prēma vihīna yāmī paital amma tan
 prēmate lābhippān etra kēṇu
 Ninne nirantaram cintikkān ākāṭṭa
 kāraṇam ōrtu ñānetra tēṅgi

Oh, how much this child, who is bereft of love, wept for gaining Your love. Oh, how much have I wept thinking about my inability to remember Thee constantly.

**Ennile kuññinu māṭṭva mūṭṭiya
vātsalayam ōrtu ñānetra tēngi
Nin maṭṭitta ṭilen tala cāyacu saṅkaṭa
kaṇṇīr ozhukkiya tōrtu tēngi**

Oh, how much have I wept remembering Your motherly affection for this child. Oh, how much have I wept, remembering the tears I shed, laying my head on Your lap.

NIZHALINTE PINNĀLE

**Nizhalinte pinnālē ñān alaññu...kaṣṭam
nizhaline satyamāy ñān ninaccu
Niravadya mōhinī ennamme ninte
nizhalākum māyayil tāzhttiṭalle**

I pursued the shadow, alas, thinking it to be the Reality. O most enchanting Mother, please do not delude me by Your maya which is only Your shadow.

**Madhura maruppacca tēṭiyōṭi ninte
kara kāṇa marubhūvil peṭṭitamme
Karuṇāmayī varū eriyumen jīvitam
kara valliyl cērttu kākkuk amme**

Deluded by a mirage, I was trapped in Your vast and endless desert. O compassionate Mother, please hold me closely in Your arms and save this desperate soul.

**Malarvāṭi maraṇattin keṇiyāyī kaṣṭamī
avaniyl tēntēṭi ñān taḷarnnū
Kara kaviññ ozhukum nin prēm āmr̥tattinal
putujīvanēki nī kāttiṭaṇe**

I am exhausted by my search for honey in this flower garden of the world. The flower garden turned out to be a death trap. Please grant me a new life to enjoy the nectar of love flowing abundantly from You.

**Jīvaṇṭe jīva nām enteyammē niṇṭe
jīvāmṛtam nalki rakṣaceyyū
Prēma taramgiṇī ninn alayāyi nān
prēma saṁgītam pozhicciṭṭe!**

Mother, who enlivens all beings, please save me by bestowing the immortality of the Self. O River of Love! Let me be one with You and bring forth songs of love.

OM AMṚTEŚVARIYAI NAMAḤ

**Dhyāyāmo–dhavalāvaguṇṭhanavatīm)
tejomayīm–naiṣṭhikīm
snigdhapāṅga–vilokinīm bhagavatīm
mandasmita–śrī–mukhīm
vātsalyāmṛta–vaṛṣiṇīm sumadhuraṁ
saṅkīṛttanālāpinīm
śyāmāṅgīm madhu–sikta–sūktīm
amṛtānandāmikāmiśvarīm
Om amṛteśvariyai namaḥ... (4x)**

**Pūrṇa–brahma–svarūpiṇyai
saccidānanda mūrttaye
ātmā–rāmāgragaṇyāyai
yoga–līnāntarātmane
Om amṛteśvariyai namaḥ... (4x)**

Adorations to Amma, who is the complete manifestation of the Absolute, who is existence, knowledge and bliss embodied, who is supreme among those who revel in the Self, whose inner Self (pure mind) is merged in Yoga (the union of the individual Self with Brahman).

**Antar-mukha-svabhāvāyai
turya-tuṅga-sthalījjuṣe
prabhā-maṇḍala-vītāyai
durāsada-mahaujase
Om amṛteśvariyai namaḥ... (4x)**

Adorations to Amma, whose very nature is inwardly drawn, who dwells in the top-most plane of consciousness known as ‘turiya,’ who is totally surrounded by divine light, whose greatness is unsurpassable.

**Vāṇī-buddhi-vimṛgyāyai
śāśvad-avyakta-vartmane
nāma-rūpādi-śūnyāyai
śūnya-kalpa-vibhūtaye
Om amṛteśvariyai namaḥ... (4x)**

Adorations to Amma, whom speech and intellect cannot apprehend, whose path is eternally non-defined, who is devoid of name and form, to whom the yogic powers are of no importance (like the whole world is unimportant when in dissolution).

OM BHADRA KĀLI

**Om bhadra kālī namō namā
śrī bhadra kālī namō namā
Om bhadra kālī śrī bhadra kālī
jaya bhadra kālī namō namā**

OM JAGAD JANANĪ DĒVĪ MĀTĀ (OM AMṚTĒŚVARI DEVI MATA)

Om jagad janani dēvī mātā (om amṛteśvari dēvī
mātā)

Omkāra rūpiṇī dēvī mātā

Abhaya pradāyinī dēvī mātā

Dēvī mātā dēvī mātā

Anātha rakṣakī dēvī mātā (2x)

O Mother Amriteshwari, You are our Supreme Goddess! You are of the form of pranava (OM). You give us protection (from the evils of the world). Mother who protects those who are helpless...

OMKĀRA DIVYA PORŪLE VIII

Omkāra divya porūle varū

ōmana makkaḷe vēgam

Ōmanayāyi valarnām ayaṅgaḷ nīkki

ōmkāra vastu āyi tīrū

Come quickly, darling children, you who are the Essence of OM. Break away from all the shackles that you have carefully nurtured, and become one with the sacred syllable OM.

Ālasyam dūratteriyū - karma

vīryam prakāśi cidatte

ārṣa cētassil ninnāgōla sīmakal

bhēdicha śamkholi kēlppu

Discard all indolent tendencies. Let the eagerness to act be like a beacon spreading its bright effulgence beyond all boundaries.

Ponnōmal makkaḷe niṅgaḷ - ennum

ammakku pontāra kaṅgaḷ

**tanniṣṭa bhāvam vadiññātma samyamam
manninnu māthrika yākkū**

Darling children, you are Mother's bright stars forever. Give up self-indulgence and make your self-control a role model for the whole world.

**Vēda vijñanam vediññu - makkaḷ
lōka vijñanattil mātram
dattāva dhānarāyi tīrnāli jīvitam
mutterā tulloru cippi**

If you were to turn your back on vedantic knowledge, and immerse yourself in the pursuit of mundane knowledge, your existence will be like an oyster shell which does not contain a pearl.

**Ātmīya cinta tannīrpam - vēri
nūrjjamāy tīratte yennum
satya dharmaṅgaḷ tan hṛdyānu-bhūtikal
nityam talirttu puṣpikkān**

Let the contemplation of the Self take deep roots within you. The ecstatic inner experiences of Truth and Dharma will blossom in due course.

**Vakku mahantayāl makkaḷ - vyathā
mātsarya budhiye rāte
nirdhūta kanmara cētassōte porum
kartavya mācari cīdū**

Children, do not encourage egotistic competitiveness to grow within you. Perform your duties diligently always.

**Ātma prakāśam parannu - bhāva
śudhi yārnñōjassu narnnu
ātmaikya bōdhattāl makkaḷē yētilum
svātmānu bhūti valartū**

Let your spiritual radiance spread all around; acquire inner purity
 he ojas (spiritual energy) be awakened. Let the awareness of the
 oneness of the Self grow in every situation, and let that be your
 constant companion.

Pātippatiñña sangītam - pōle
vātātta nīrcōla pōle
snēham manassin svabhāva māyi tīranam
nīrum manssukal kennum

Let love become the ingrained essence of the mind - like a song
 that has been sung many times and is remembered effortlessly,
 like a river bed that never dries up and sustains a constant flow of
 the stream. This will be a soothing balm for the seething mind.

Cenninam cintāte makkaḷ - karma
samgara māduka nityam
tannilum tarnnore tannōla mettippān
tannettān arpikka makkaḷ

Fight your karmic battles every day without bloodshed metaphorically).
 Dedicate yourself to the mission of uplifting those who are less
 fortunate than you.

Enniyāl tīrāt tanartham - kandu
kanmiri cīdunnu martyan
ārtiyōdetti piṭikkunna tokkeyum
cīrtha dukkum kāla sarppam

Man is blind to the innumerable undesirable things that appear
 attractive at first sight. Know that the things that you reach out to
 grab are like hidden coiled snakes.

Indriya mātrā bhimanam - nindyam
hanta jīrnicu pōm dēham
ēkagra mākuṃ manassinte śaktiye
vellānetir śaktiyilla

To be proud of the body, and the power of the senses - how pathetic that is! Alas, the body will decompose into its constituents one day. Know that there is no power that can suppress the power of a one-pointed mind.

**Ārakkatal saumya śāntam - sadā
tīrakkatal kṣōbha pūrnām
dhyānalīn ātmāvu śāntam, vikāranga -
lālum manassu vikṣubdham**

The deep ocean far from the shore is calm and peaceful. But its waves near the shore are restless. The mind immersed in meditation is at peace; that trapped in its emotions is turbulent.

**Sampal samrudhika lellām - innō
nāleyo kaicōrnu pokām
īśvara prēmam labhicāl naśikkilla -
tāsvāśa mullil nirakkum**

All the amassed material wealth will slip through your hands sooner or later. If you attain love of God, it will not (slip through your hands); it will fill you with contentedness.

**Nādinte kāval bhadanmār - makkaḷ
nādinte svatva mulkollū
raśtra dehattinte ārōgya pūrnatakk-
ātmārtha sēvanam ceyyū**

Children, you are the protectors of the nation. Imbibe the ethos of the nation. Serve it selflessly, so that its institutions remain healthy.

**Onnico rotta manassāyi - dēśā
rakśakku munnitti rangū
inn ōlamārjica samskāra dhāraye
nirvighnam munno torukkū**

Come together and protect the cultural legacy that you have inherited. Let that cultural stream continue to flow uninterrupted.

Nammē parikkunn avarukum - uḷḷāl
nanma nērnīduvin makkaḷ
nanmakkaḷ kānān kariyunna kannukal
mannil apūrva mānennum

Children, pray for the welfare of even those who heap abuse and blame on you. Know that the eyes that can see the goodness in others have always been rare on this earth.

Dharma samsthāpana karmam - ceyyān
vannavar conna tōrkumbōl
svantamen ōrtatil bandham valartunna
chintakal ellām anartham

When you remember the words of those who were born for the only purpose of preserving Dharma, you will see the futility of tendencies that reinforce the sense of “me and mine”.

Ajñāna ghōrānthā kāram - hṛttil
mūcudum mūtti-tarakke
dēham dehikkunna tānenna riñjittum
dēhōha bhāvam sajīvam

When the darkness of ignorance predominates in the heart, the idea “I am the body” flourishes strong and healthy, in spite of the knowledge that the body will be burnt some day.

Nammal niyantri cidēntum - śakti
namme niyantri cidunnu
dhīra karmaṅgaḷ kinangēndum śaktikal
nīca karmaṅgaḷ kinangi

The shaktis (energies) that ought to have been controlled by us, reign supreme over us. Those shaktis which were meant to be devoted to positive actions, are, alas, wasted in inferior pursuits.

**Niścala citrangal pōle - makkaḷ
niśkriya rākā tirikkū
ellāru mellārkkū mennōrrta lambhāva
mellām kuda ñeriññīṭū**

Children, do not be actionless like still-life pictures. Remember the axiom “One for all, all for One”, and discard indolent tendencies.

**Dīnaril ullaliv ullōr - svantam
dīnata yellām marakkum
kāruṇya nīhāra śikara dhārayayi
jīvita manyārtha mākkum**

Those who have compassion for the poor and the hapless, forget their personal problems. They dedicate their life to the betterment of others, a succession of moments filled with concern for others.

**Cummāto rēda thorikkal - vannu
ninnu pōnnōralla nammal
janmangal etrayaō pinnitta namatin
uḷḷariññ uḷḷunarēṇṭōr**

Our life was not meant to be spent merely eking out a humdrum existence. Having had innumerable life-times behind us, it is essential to wake up now and know the purpose and deep significance of this incarnation.

**Tannuḷḷil tangunna śakti - tanne
tānākki nirtunna śakti
tanēyunaril lunarti yuyar tanam
tanne svayam tānriyān**

The shakti that resides within you, the shakti that maintains you the way you are, that shakti will not wake Herself up (in a spiritual sense). She needs to be awakened if you want to find out who you are.

**Māyā kadhīśan mahēśan - mahā
māyā kadhīnan manuśyan
mōha pāśam kontu māyā bandhi kunnu
śōka samsārattil namme**

The Lord reigns supreme over maya, and man is but a slave to Her. Maya binds us to samsara (mundane existence) with the ties of infatuation.

**Ārṣa sidhantanga lellam - martya
jivitā ślēshika lallo
jīvana dharmavum mōcana marmavum
mēlippatam sarga kāvyam**

The spiritual philosophies, when understood, are so beneficial in your life. When the understanding of Dharma, and the secret of liberation meet, they produce a joyous symphony.

**Vyakti vairaṅgaḷ vediññāl - hṛttil
śudha cai tanyam vilaṅgum
muttitarakkā tasūyayum spardhayum
sacil prakaśam telikkū**

When personal animosities are given up, consciousness will shine in the heart in its pristine purity. When jealousy and enmity do not put down roots in the heart, the light of ‘satchit’ (Existence-Consciousness Absolute) will burn bright.

**Māmuni sattaman mārīl - ninnum
āvahic adhyātma dīpam
āyirattāntukal kaipakar nātmāvi -
lālijvalikkayā ninnum**

The light of the Self is like a torch that has been passed down to us from the times of the great ancient seers. It has changed hands many times over a period of thousands of years and still burns brightly in our souls.

Ēriyāl nūttantu kālam - dēhi
dēha nīdttil vasikkām
nīdam vediññakkili parakkaum mumble
tēdiyal arkkum piṭikkām

The indweller will at the most live up to a hundred years in the nest of the body. Anyone can search for That before that bird flies away from the nest, and attain That.

Unduran gānalla janmam - lakṣyam
santānā saubhāgya mallā
bhōga sampattum praśastiyu mōrkkukil
yōga sampattānu mukhyam

This life is not meant to be frittered away in sleeping and eating, nor is the procreation of progeny the ultimate goal of this life. Remember that (acquiring) the wealth of bhoga(sensual enjoyments), and fame are secondary only to the wealth of yoga.

Ñāval param tinnu tinnu - nāvu
nīlicapōl martya cittam
śīlichatām bhōga lālasa cintayāl
klāvica tan niram kettu

The mind is colored by external influences, like a tongue that turns blue after eating a good number of ‘nyaval’ fruits. The obsession with pursuing pleasurable things becomes a habit and permanently stains the mind.

Vaidika cintā tarangam - viṣva
meṅgum paranno rukatte
martyan mahēśanāyi mārūm vimōcana
śakti mantram jayikkatte

Let the flow of spiritual thoughts fill up the whole world. Let the mantra imbued with the power to liberate, which can transport man(from his limitations) to Supreme Lordship, be victorious.

**Kānān kotikunna tatvam - nēril
 kantālum kānāttatentē ?
 tanne svayam kānum kanninte kārcayil
 anyanum tānu monnākum**

Why do you fail to see the Truth that stares you right in the face - in spite of your ardent desire to see it? In the eyes of one who can truly see himself, the “other” is not an entity separate from oneself.

**Dūrattu tēdunna daivam - tante
 cārattitā vasikkunnu
 martya rūpattil dayārha bhāvattil nin
 ārcanam kāmksicu nilpū**

The God that you are seeking, all the while imagining that He is far away, dwells so close to you. He stands right beside you in a human form, full of compassion, waiting for your recognition.

**Tāngum tanalum illāte - koṭum
 yātana tinnum janatte
 pādē marakkum narādhaman māraram
 pāpikal ennōrka makkaḷ**

Those who are totally unconcerned about the existence of others living in abject misery without any support or hope, are indeed sinners. Remember this, children.

**Kānana cōlakal pōle - bhāva
 sāndra gānāmṛtam pōle
 jīvita manyark unarvin anusyūta
 kāhala mākatte yeṅgum**

Let your life be like a clarion call for awakening others, beautiful like a meadow in the wilderness, like the nectarean flow of music filled with poignant feelings.

**Samsāra vṛkṣa talappil - pūttu
kākkunna tēn kaniyunnum
martya samūham sukha duḥkha sammiśra -
metrayō janmaṅgaḷ ennum**

Humanity which loves to pluck and sample the sweet fruits growing on the tree of samsara (mundane existence), will tally up many life-times of it, all of it an uneven mixture of happiness and sorrow.

**Nāvinte svādōrtu pāyum - manam
nērinte svādarivīla
ātma rasattinte svādariññāl pinne
āru rasangalum kaikkum**

The mind that rushes to satisfy the tasty demands of the tongue, will never savor the Truth. When the ambrosia of the Self is tasted once, the six classical tastes will all seem bitter.

**Yagāgni kettu pōyi pakshē - hōma
dhūmam vamikkunnu cundil
sōmarasam pōymaraññu madyā-sakti
sōma lahriyāyi mārī**

The sacrificial fire is no longer kept up in households; but the smoke of the oblations emits now from your mortal lips! The juice of soma (which used to be offered to the deities) is no longer to be found, but the inebriation of wine has taken the place of the intoxication of soma!

**Uḷḷinn ulayil jvalikkum - daiva
sankalpa śakti tan tīyil
paṅkaṅgaḷ ellāmakannarka shōbhavāy -
cullam paramvyōma mākum**

In the fire of divine sankalpa shakti (divine power of will) that burns in the inner furnace, all differences will be consumed, and the all-embracing spiritual radiance will be like an boundless supreme expanse.

**Vaidika mantra dhvaniyil - muṅgi
kāṭum karalum kulirttu
kāla dēśaṅgaḷ kadannettum ātmasan
dēśattil muṅgatte viśvam**

Let the ears and heart exalt in the sounds of Vedic chanting; let the whole world be flooded with that joyous message, the differences in cultures and times notwithstanding.

**Śīlakkēḍērum śīśukkal - svantam
mātāvin cēlattalappil
kaividāte porum ṇan nukērunna pōl
tēduvin daivatte makkaḷ**

Children, seek God like babies who hang on to their mothers' aprons, never letting go, and constantly plead for attention.

ŌMKĀRA DIVYA PORŪLE X

**Ōmkāra divya poruḷē - varū ōmana makkaḷē
vēgam**

**Ōmanayāy vaḷarnnā mayaṅgaḷ nīkki
ōmkāra vastuvāyu tīrū... ōmkāra vastuvāy tīrū**

Come quickly darling children; you are the essence of Om. Removing all sorrows, grow to be adorable and become one with the sacred syllable Om.

**Vēdō jvalānta sandēśam - lōka
vēdiyil kīrttikka makkaḷ
kōṭi yabdaṅgaḷ kazhiṇṇālu millati-
nnētum svarasthāna bhēdam (2x)**

Children, sing the shining spiritual message of the scriptures! There will not be a wrong note in it even after millions of years.

Āyōdhanaṅgaḷ vēṭiyū - makkaḷ
 ātma maitrikkāy śramikkū
 āyōjanāhvāna mantra toṭādarāl
 bhāviyi vārtte ṭuttiṭū (2x)

Children, give up fighting and strive for friendship amongst you.
 Mold the future, chanting the mantra of unity.

Āśayāyō dhanam vēṇam - martya
 jivitōt karṣattin ennum
 āyudh āyōdhan ōtsāham manassinte
 āsura vṛtti yāṇōrkkū (2x)

There should be the fight of ideas for the enrichment of life.
 Remember that fighting with weapons only shows the demonic
 side of the mind.

Vāḷmuna tumbil korutti - lōkam
 tankāl cuvaṭṭil taḷaykkān
 āḷunna hantaykku pērilla pārinte
 śāpamāṇām anōvṛtti (2x)

The ego that surges ahead to bring the whole world to its feet at the
 point of a sword has no other name - it is the curse of the world.

Uśappūvilar paṇam vēṇam - sadā
 sadgurōr ājñānukūlam
 sadguru prēmauśadha tālanānmāvi -
 lātmā bhimānam śamikkum (2x)

There should be complete surrender in the heart to the wish of the
 satguru. The medicine of love for the satguru will cure the pride
 that is in the unrealized self.

Viṇvā kuraykkolla makkaḷ - kāmbum
 nāmbum ārnnīṭaṭṭe vākkil
 viśvā sadarppaṇa mākaṇam vāñmayam
 viśvaika śaktikka dhīnam (2x)

Children, do not speak empty words. Let there be substance in your words. Speech should be the mirror of faith; it should pay homage to the Supreme Power.

Ōmanicc amma vaḷarttām - ōrō
kālccōṭum amma teḷikkām
ōtunnavākkinte bhāvārttham uḷkkoṇṭu-
pōyāl manah kaṇturakkām (2x)

Mother will bring you up as Her darlings. She will clear your path in each step. If you take in the meaning of Her words and go forward, She will open your mind's eye.

Duḥkhaṅgaḷeṇṇi niratti - daiva
śraddha kṣaṇikkēṇṭa makkaḷ
ujjvala prēma svarūpanāṇ īśvaran
hṛttil manah kaṇturakkām (2x)

Children, there is no need to attract God's attention by enumerating your sorrows. He is the embodiment of shining love, the supreme essence that fills your heart.

Antaramgatt inte tēṅgaḷ - ennum
anyakār yārttha mākumbōḷ
anya kāruṇyamām puṇya tīrtthtinte
kaṇṇunīr uḷḷam viḷakkum (2x)

When your heart sobs only for the sake of others, the sacred tears of that compassion will cleanse and brighten you within.

Anpezhāneṇcham dharippōr - śava
maṇcam cumakkunnu pāzhē
dīnērāṭ uḷḷaliv uḷḷavarāy makkaḷ
vāzhta peṭaṭṭeyī maṇṇil (2x)

Those who carry a heart without love are carrying the load of a corpse. May you children be celebrated as having hearts that melt for those who suffer.

**“Bhūtam” vaḷakkūrāy mārī - “vartta-
mānam” namukkinna dhīnam
“bhāvi” kayyettā vidūratt irikkunnu
nēṭaṇam nēṭeṇṭatipōl (2x)**

The past is dead and buried; the future is beyond the hand's reach.
The present is in our control; whatever is to be gained, we should
gain right now.

**Āśā patamgamām uḷḷam - bhōga
mādhvīrasattil mayaṅgi
kāzhcayum prajñayum pōy maraṇṇōrāte
kūmbumā pūvilōṇantyaṁ (2x)**

The mind that is the butterfly of desire is lured by the honey of
enjoyments, losing its sight and its sense, comes to its end as the
flower of the senses closes its petals around it.

**Lakṣyam mikavutta tiṅkil - mārḡa
vighnaṅgaḷ ētum nissāram
mṛtyuvin mēlkkōy mattaṭṭi takarttuko-
ṇṭātma lābham kaivarikkū**

If the goal is high, the obstacles on the way are nothing. Children,
break the dominion of death and gain the knowledge of the Self.

**Tapta smaraṇa kūṭāte - bhōga
tṛpti pradamalla lōkam
pūmettayum kanal cūlayum kaimāru-
mī mahāsam sāravīthi**

The world does not give satisfaction of the senses without at the
same time also giving burning memories. The great path of life
alternates between beds of roses and burning furnaces.

**Jīvitam kaykkum ennālum - karma
śuddhiyāl tūvamṛt uṇṇām
vēdanayil ninnu kāykkum vimōchana
mūlya bōdham svādiyattum**

Even though life is bitter, one gets to enjoy nectar through the purity of one's actions, and the sense of liberation one gains through pain, adds taste.

**Krōdham varumbōl kṣamikkān - vēṇṭum
vīryam manassinnu vēṇum
vīryam karuttezhum gāṇḍivamā ṇatu
dharma jayikkān kulaykkām**

The mind should have the strength to forgive when anger rises up. That strength is a mighty bow that can win the battle for dharma.

**Kāpaṭyam ullil potiññum - viśva
mānavan tēnennu nāṭyam
mānava maitriyum viśva mataikyavum
nāvil cetumbicca mantam!**

Some pretend to belong to the whole world, at the same time hiding deceit inside. Universal friendship and unity of all faiths are slogans that have rotted on their tongue.

**Mānavaikya tinte mēnma - atya-
rārum paṭhippicci tēṇṭā
janmanā nāmatil tan mayarāṇ āru-
manyarall ātma bhāvattil**

No one needs to teach us the greatness of the unity of mankind. We are attuned to that at birth; in the state of the Self, no one is alien.

**Lōka morārādya puṣpam - dēśa-
mōtōnnum ōrō daḷaṅgaḷ
bhinnamall ammaykkatōrō
bhamgiyārnnō manikkēṇum**

The world is a flower to be worshipped. Each country is a petal in it. For Mother no petal is different from any other. Each is to be loved.

**Tulyamām svātantryam ārkkum - ārṣa-
sandaśa sāramat ōrkkū
uccattilud ghōṣaṇam cheyka nām divya
mānavai kyattinte mantram**

Remember that, “equal freedom for all”, is the message of the ancient sages. Let us proclaim aloud the mantra of unity of all mankind.

**Āzhattil ādaravōṭe - namme
nāmari yumbozhē nammaḷ
ārṣapratibha tan satyā nubhūtiyil
martya svātantryam svadikkū**

Only when we know ourselves in depth we will get the experience of truth that the ancient sages visualized, and enjoy human freedom.

**Uḷlam prabhā pūrṇṇam ākum - uṇma
namme karam tannuyarttum
uḷleriyum jñāna dāhāgni tīvramāy
uṇmatann ulvīḷi kēḷkkum**

Our hearts will shine; truth will give us a hand and raise us up. The desire for knowledge will burn stronger and we will hear the call of truth inside.

**Uḷveliccam vīśi makkaḷ - varṇṇa
bhēda vidvēṣam veṭiñṇu
pārinte pūm ukhattāḷi jvalikkunna
ponviḷakkāy prēśabhikkū**

Children, forgetting the differences of caste or color, spread the light that is in you and be a golden lamp that shines brightly on the porch of the world.

**Onnikka makkaḷ manassāl - lōka
nanmaykku nēdikka namme
caitanya dīpta māmuna mukta cētassil
vārnn ozhukaṭṭe svarganga**

Unite, children, and dedicate yourselves for the welfare of the world. Let the heavenly stream of Ganga flow in your radiant, liberated heart!

**Anyartan kaṇṇīru kāṇkē - manam
kallāyuray kunna makkaḷ
madyōtsavattāl gṛhacci dravum nāṭi-
nuḷttēṅgalum vilaykkunnu!**

Those children whose heart hardens like stone when they see the tears of others, are causing family breakdown and distress in the country by their indulgence in drinking.

**Ḍambhum kuśumbum muḷacchu - hṛttil
“daṇḍakāraṇyam” tazhaykke
ūḷḷile paital karañṇu viḷikkunnu
kāṭaruttā śvāsamēkū**

When pride and jealousy sprout inside, the heart becomes a wild forest. The child in your heart is crying for help; cut down the forest and rescue the child.

**Aiśvāryam kaivarum nēram - garvvu
kāṭṭāte dharmam pularttū
dharmam pularttuvān kaivannora iśvāryam
daiva kāruṇya mennōrkkū**

When prosperity comes, do not be proud of it; nurture dharma (righteousness) with it. Remember that the prosperity that is given for the spread of dharma is a grace from God.

**Puṇya karmattāl manuṣyan - kivyā
lōka bhōgaṅgaḷum nētrum
eṇṇa tīrnnālkkeṭum dīpam kaṇakku tan
puṇya mattiṅguṭaḷ tēṭum**

By doing meritorious acts, man gains enjoyments in heavenly worlds. When the merit is exhausted, he returns to take a human body, as the lamp that goes out when there is no more oil.

**Tāzhmayil jīvikka makkaḷ - hṛttil
ārātirikkaṭṭe vīryam
martya janmattinte vāg dattalakṣyattil
śraddha tannastram kulaykkū**

Children, lead humble lives. Let not courage fade from the hearts. Point the arrow of sraddha (faith) at the promised goal of human life.

**“Om” ennorēkā kṣaratte - sarvva
vēda vumādari kunnu
ātma pratikamī nāda bījam koṇṭu
ātma hṛdantam telikkū**

All the Vedas celebrate the single syllable Om. Brighten your heart with this sacred kernel of sound which is the symbol of the Self.

**Arccan āsūnamāy namme ‘ svayam
arppaṇam ceyyuvīn makkaḷ
lōka kāryārtthmāy nēdiccu jīvitam
cāritārthyam pūkiṭaṭṭe (2x)**

Children, offer yourselves as the flowers of worship. May you gain fulfillment by leading your life in service of the world.

**Jñāna dānattin caritram ‘ divya
snēha dānattin caritram
āyirattāṇṭukaḷ mudraṇam ceytorī
nāṭin mukam nitya ramyam (2x)**

The face of this country is ever beautiful from its history of thousands of years of the gift of love.

**Snēhanūl nīlattil nūlkkām ‘ atil
dēśa sauhārdam korukkām
varṇṇā bhamānnorā hāram ulkkāmbile
ōmkāram ūrttikku cārttām (2x)**

Let us spin a long thread of love and make a garland from the flowers of friendship for all lands; let us offer that brightly colored garland to the deity of Om in our hearts.

**Aikyattinākāta karmam ‘ ātma
saughyattin ennum taṭastham
lakṣyam pizhaccu nērkettum śaram kaṇa-
kāpattaṇaykkuma dharmam (2x)**

Actions that do not bring unity are always a hindrance to inner happiness. Unrighteous actions will always bring peril, like an arrow that has missed its mark and comes back at you.

**Toṭṭutoṭṭill ennamaṭṭil - mṛtyu
toṭṭupinnālē carippū
appappōḷ namme viḷiccuṇ arttum tante
nitya sānniddhya teyōrkkū (2x)**

Remember that death is always walking behind, at touching distance. From time to time it will wake us up and remind us of its presence.

**ityam nirantaram hṛttil - bhakti
śraddhā vivēkam viḷakki
tatva maśilakṣya sārasava svamām
muttāyi śōbhikka makkaḷ (2x)**

Children, cultivate devotion, faith and wisdom within, and shine like pearls becoming the essence of the statement, Thou art That.

**Dhyāna prakāśattil ūṭe - dvandva
vairuddhya bhāvaṅgaḷ māyum
dhyān ōrjjarēṇukkaḷ dharmōd dhṛtaṅgaḷām
karma tinuḷkkaru tēkum**

In the light of meditation, the sense of duality and the sense of opposites will vanish. The energy gained from meditation will give the inner strength for actions that enhance dharma.

**Vīṇayil nādam kaṇakkē - prāṇa
tantriyil ōmkāram ōlān
vēṇam nirantar ābhyāsam svaramṛta-
pānam tuṭarnnāra mikkū**

For the music of Om to emerge constantly from the strings of the heart, just as the notes from the string of a veena, constant practice is needed. Revel in the enjoyment of the nectar of that sound.

**Toṭṭāl trasikkunna śkti - martya
hṛttil niḡuḍham vasippū
mītē manōvṛtti mūṭi pataykkayā-
lōrātiri kayāṇārum**

In the heart of man resides the secret power that springs to life at a touch. We remain unconscious of this because of the covering imposed by the working of the mind.

**Dhyānattil vērukaḷāzhṭti - karma
śākhakaḷ lōka tularṭti
jīvitam ākum mahā vṛkṣam ēvarkku-
mēkaṭṭe śītaḷa ccāya**

Sinking its roots in meditation and spreading out good actions as its branches, let the great tree of life give cool shade to everyone!

Sīmayattuṇ maye pulkū - uḷḷam
saumya bhāvōjvala mākkū
sauvarṇṇa phullā ravindam kaṇakkutan
uḷḷam malarkke viṭarttū

Children, embrace truth with no conditions; make your heart shine with that gentle spirit and let it open up like a full golden lotus blossom.

Divya mātāvin karattil - iḷam
paital āytīrān kotikkū
jīvitād dhyāyṅgaḷ ōrōnnu manyarkku
māṭṭ kādar paṇam ākkū

Yearn to be a little baby in the hands of the Divine Mother! Make every chapter of your life an ideal mirror for others!

ŌMKĀRA DIVYA PORŪLE XI

Ōmkāra divya poruḷē - varū
ōmana makkalē vēgam
Ōmanayay vaḷarnnā mayaṅgaḷ nīkki
ōmkāra vastuvāy tīrū

Come quickly darling children, you who are the divine essence of Om. Remove all sorrows, grow to be adorable and merge with the sacred syllable Om.

Ātma vipaṇcikaṁiṭṭi - snēha (*all verses call only*)
gānaṅgaḷ ālapiccīṭū
nīrum manassukaḷ kāśvasa tīrtthamāy
snēhardra gānam pozhikkū!

Sing songs of love in the veena of the Self. Be the holy water, consoling the burning hearts with your melting song of love.

**Lōla vikāraṅgaḷētum - krōdha
vēnalil vāṭinnaḷarum
vēru ventūrnupōm jīvita vallikaḷ
snēham taḷiccal taḷirkkum**

The tender feelings will dry up in the summer heat of anger. Just like the roots of the creepers will be destroyed by the summer sun, life will be destroyed by anger. Both will be rejuvenated if you sprinkle them with love.

**Vēdam viḷaṅṇorī maṇṇil - bheda
bhāvam viḷayunnat entē...?
snēhattin pūntēn ozhukkil innīmaṇṇu
kōrittari kāttat entē...?**

In the land the Vedas sprang forth, why is the feeling of duality growing? Why don't our hairs stand on end when the honey of love is flowering in this land?

**Kāyphalam nalkātezhikkum - verum
pāzhcceṭi yākāyka makkaḷ
kāykkilum kayppum kavarpum vitaykkunna
jīvitam nāṭinnan arttham!**

Children, don't become like trees which do not yield fruit. Even if it bears fruit, the bitter and sour life produced ruins the country.

**Oṭṭupēr namme stutikkām - pinne
oṭṭupēr namme duṣikkām
nammil namukkātma viśāsam uṇṭēṅkil
raṇṭum namukkonnu pōle!**

A lot of people may sing our praises and a lot of people may condemn us. If we have confidence in our own selves, both of these are equal to us.

Sattatan lāvṇyalāsyām - hṛttil
nityavum kaṇṭā svadikkū
cuṭṭunōvin cuṭukaṇṇīrināy vṛthā
svapnaṅgaḷ neyyāyka makkaḷ

Try to enjoy the divine consciousness dancing in your hearts daily.
 Children, don't build castles in the air for the result will be only
 burning tears shed out of pain.

Samgharṣa vahniyil nīri - kāñña
kaṇṇīr ozhukkēṇṭa makkaḷ
vātsalyam ūṭṭittal oṭuvā nammayu -
ṇṭāṭma dhairya tōṭeṇikkū

Struggling in the fire of tension, don't shed tears my children. Lift
 yourself up with courage as Mother is there to feed you with love.

Mālinya millātta kaṇṇil - viśva
mākeyum caitanya dhanyam
nāma rūpaṅgaḷ pratitīyāṇ ṍkkeyum
māññupōm vṛttikṣayattāl

In a pure eye, the whole world appears rich with consciousness.
 When the thoughts die away, the mirage of names and forms will
 vanish.

Kāla perumpāmbu namme - melle
vāykkullil ākkunnu gūḍham
āyussar unnatum ōrā tahōrātram
āhanta! teṭunnu bhōgam

Death, like a python, slowly and secretly swallows us. Ignorant of
 approaching death, we look for sensual pleasures day and night.

Ōṭṭaḷarnna manassu - svantam
jīrṇṇava pussum cumannu
jīvitam ākumazhu kućālil nīnti
pōkunnu mṛtyuvin pinpē!

The dissipated mind, as if weakened in a running race and carrying its deteriorating body, swims in this life, like the sewage in the drain, followed by death.

Ōrttālīsam sāramōṭi - ennum
antakan tīrttapūvāṭi
ātmāvil ātmāvuṇar navark ātmāvil
kāṇāmit ānanda vāṭi

If we discriminate, the splendor of the world is always a garden made by the god of death. Those who are awakened in the Self will see this world as a garden of bliss.

Uḷḷinte kāṭṭil timarppū - krūra
jantukkaḷ nityam yathēṣṭam
ōrō manassinte puttilum vidvēṣa
sarppam viṣamcītti nilpū!

In the jungle of the mind, a lot of wild animals carouse daily. In the anthill of the mind lies the snake of hatred which spits poison all around.

Nūlizhay ōrō nazhiccu - cennāl
kāṇān kazhiyilla vastram
saṅkal vēraruttāzha tilettiyaḷ
kāṇillatēpōl manassum

If the threads are removed, the cloth cannot be seen. Likewise, if we destroy the roots of thought, the mind also will be unseen.

Kūṭṭile painkiḷiyākā-tātma
sattatan mōcanam tēṭu
pāṭattu punnelkkanir kōtti mānattu
pārum panamtatta pōle!

Do not try to be like a bird in a cage. Look for the freedom of truth of the Self, like parrots enjoying grains in the open field, who are free to fly in the sky.

Kāzhcakaḷ kaṇṭu kaṇṭiṅg - makkaḷ
kaṇṇā yatōṅgā marannu
lakṣyam purattall aṭuttāṇ akattāṇ-
naśvar ātmānanda vastu

Children, seeing the scenery here and there, you have forgotten your inner eye. The goal is not outside, it lies inside as the blissful Self.

Kūṭevann iṭill oraḷum - antya
kālattu bandhukkaḷ pōlum
bhāṇḍam murukk eṇṭanāl varum pōnkina-
vellām atōṭasta mikkum

Nobody will come with you at the time of death, not even your relatives. You will have to tie up your bundle one day and all golden dreams will vanish.

Oṭṭum nin aykkātirikke cuṭṭu
nōvētti duḥkham tiḷaykkum
addhyātma labdhiyala llāteyār illa
nīrum manah klēśamārkkum

Sorrow will boil up causing burning pain without our knowledge. Without Self-knowledge, the burning mental agonies will not cool.

Mārggaṅgaḷ ellām aṭaṅṅu - raudram
āḷippaṭarṇnu kattumbōḷ
rakṣa yārōnnārtta kakkāmbu vēvunna
lakṣaṅgaḷ āṇinnu cuttum!

When all the ways are closed and the fire of violence spreads,
 thousands of people in mental agony will look for help.

Jātiyē pūjiccuraṅṅu - svantam
vīṭinnu tī koḷuttunnu
lābhavītatt inte kaikaṇa kilkatti
yāḷunnatārṣa samskāram

Adoring the caste system, people set fire to their own houses. The
 culture of Bharat (India) is burning in greed and self-interest.

Ādarśavādam muzhakkumtellum
ācarikkillattinleśam
jīvitam ācāraṇiṣṭhamalleltulōm
ādarśavādam nirartmam

People talk about idealism but do not practice even a bit of it.
 If life is not established in practicing those ideals, talking about
 idealism is useless.

Samvāda satraṅgaḷ vēṇṭa - cīrum
vagvada sīlkkāram veṇṭa
bhāvāt makaṅgaḷ āmādarśa śuddhiyil
ātmavīryam trasikkaṭṭe!

There is no need of gathering to argue and shout. Let the valor of
 the Self become prominent in the expression of sincere and pure
 ideals.

Ātma saurabhyam tuḷumbum - vākki-
larkkum viśvāsam janikkum
tannil tanikkilla viśvāsam eṅkilō
pinnāratil kāmbukāṇum!

Everyone will believe in a fragrant word uttered by the Knower of the Self. If one has no faith in oneself, who will value them?

**Mādhurya mūrum vacanam - jīva
kāruṇya mūrum nayanam
ādarśa dīpam jvalikkunn ōruḷlavum
mānava maitrikku mānam!**

The words dripping honey or sweetness, eyes shedding compassion towards beings, a heart in which idealism is burning, these are a ladder for uniting the human beings in friendship.

**Ētō bhayattinte puttil - martya
lōkam vitaccu nilkkunnu
anyante jīvitam taccuṭaykkān kaika-
ḷanyōnayam vāḷōngiṭunnu!**

The human world is shivering with some sort of fear. Their hands bear swords to destroy others' lives.

**Kātōrttu kelkkuvīn makkaḷ - lōkam
tīgōḷ amāyuruḷ unnu
ātmaikya millāte nētram cuvappiccu
nērkkunēr garjjiciṭ unnu!**

Hear carefully my children, the world is spinning like a burning globe. The eyes are reddened in anger and people roar, devoid of unity in the Self.

**Tanne tyajikkātta tyāgam - tyaga
mallatum poḷḷunna bhogam
“ellām tyajiccavan nā” nenn ahanṭayam
makkaḷe bandha namārggam**

If you are not giving up your ego, it can't be called renunciation, it is like being burnt up in sensual gratification. Even thinking egoistically that “I am a renunciate” is the blinding path.

**Dānattil nānenna bhāvam - ninnal
ceyyunna karmam duṣikkum
sthānattinum svargga lābhattinum namma!
ceyyunnatum svārttha karmam!**

If you develop the “I am giving” feeling in charity, that work will become impure. If we work for power and for attaining heavenly pleasures, that is also a selfish work.

**Svanta māyōnnu millenkil - makka!
anyarkku pinnentu nalkum?
anya duḥkhattil manam tapi kāttavar-
kanyamām ātma sambattum!**

If you have nothing of your own, what will you give to others? If your heart is not burning for others’ suffering, you won’t get the treasure of the Self.

**Ceyyunna tellāma śuddham - namma!
kōyyunna tellām anarttham
ceyyām manassinte kaṇṇāṭiyil nōkki
koyyām kalarppatta puṇyam**

All acts we do are impure and what we yield is also useless. If you work seeing the mirror of the mind, you can yield pure merit.

**Nāriye pūjicca puṇyam - inn
nārakī yāgniyil vīzhtti
māna kṣayttinte kāṭṭutī kattunnu
nāṭeṅgum innatin tēṅgal!**

Merit acquired by worshipping women has been thrown into the fire of hell. The wildfire of their fall of virtue is burning and their crying can be heard all over the country.

**Satyatte sambattināyi - vātu
veykkan maṭikkāṭṭa lōkam
satya niṣṭhakkāy samarppicca jīvita
śuddhi inn ārōrttiṭunnu!**

Today's world will not hesitate to give us truth for money. Who is thinking today of a pure life surrendered for Truth?

**Nālāṇṭu nannāy śramiccāl - ārkum
nēṭam nijānanda lakṣyam
nalkāmurapp amma cūṇṭunna nērvāra
nīṅgāte nīṅgiyāl mātyam!**

If one tries very hard for four years, one can attain the goal of bliss established in the Self. Amma will certainly give you this, if you will move along the path, without breaking the straight line drawn by Amma.

**Veda sūktaṅgaḷ pukazhṭti - “gītā
māta”yum kīrtticcu pāṭi
āṭma sūryōdaya pōnnuṣaḥ sandhyaye
pērttum atēttēttu pāṭu!**

Sing and praise Vedic hymns and “Mother Gita” repeatedly, of which the sun of the Self will dawn.

**Bāhyanetyam pintiriccu - śraddha
antarātmā viluraccu
annukaṇṭ atbhutum inn umataṅgane
maṅgāṭṭa māyāṭṭa satyam!**

Firmly turn your external eye into the internal Self. The wonder which was seen before is the same shining eternal truth even now.

**Uḷḷile daiva sanniddhyam - namaḷ
uḷḷapōḷ kaṇāṭṭat entē?**

**Uḷḷil manassilla tanyavastu kaḷe
nuḷḷi kōriccu nilkkunnu!**

Why don't we see the presence of the inner Self the way it exactly is? Our minds are not turning inside, instead, it goes after tasting external objects.

**Pūvam pasādavum vāṅgi - dēva
prītikkay kaṇikka nalkam
uḷḷile śrīkovil tallittur annuḷḷu
kaṇuvān dhairyam illārkkum!**

You can receive flowers and other things offered to God and give money instead, but nobody is brave enough to open the Sanctum Sanctorum inside themselves.

**Svantam hṛdantam marann - svarga
vātilil muṭṭeṇṭoraḷum
illāta vātil turakkān orumbēṭa
iḷḷam turakkān pathiyykū**

Do not knock at the door of heaven forgetting your own heart or Self. Instead of trying to open the door, which does not exist, learn to open your own heart.

**Dūrattūnn ārānum vannāl - namu
kārennatōrān tiṭukkam
“ārutā”nennalla - ārā ṇatennaṇ
ārayuvān namu kiṣaṭam!**

If somebody comes from far away, we are eager to know who it is. We like to enquire, “who is it?”, instead of enquiring, “who am I?”

**Kāla koṭuṅkātt aṭikkum - dēham
ētu nērattum patikkum
ātma lakṣyattil manassu veccīlōka
līlayil sākṣyam vahikkū!**

The body will fall when the cyclone of time blows. Try to fix your mind on the goal of the Self and be a witness in the play of this world.

**Nāl āśramaṅgaḷ vidhiccu - saumya
jīvitam nammaḷ nayiccu
mṛtyu mārgga tinnetirē cariccu nām
mukti pīyūṣam svadiccu**

Four ashramas (stages of life) were ordered and we lived a peaceful life. We tasted the ambrosia of liberation, walking against the path of death.

**Cōdicca varkkēkiyētum - nammaḷ
pētal ābhaṅgaḷ ōrkkāte
pratyū pakāram kōti callayēv arkkum
'svasti'yī nāṭinte dharmam**

Without seeing the loss and profit, we gave everything to those who asked for it. This country never longed for compensation, as its duty was only wishing for peace to all.

**Ellām marannu pōyinn - lakṣyam
indriy ārtmaṅgaḷil taṅgi
kāṇunnat okkeyum durnim ittaṅgaḷāy
kālakkeṭṭ ennatin bhāṣyam!**

We have forgotten everything and are living for sensual gratification. Whatever we see, has become a bad omen and can be called the misfortune of time.

**Jīvitam naivēdyam ākkū - manō
nākkilayil nivēdikkū
ātma svarūpikaḷ makkaḷē niṅgaḷā
tikkanal ūtitteliṅkū!**

Let your life be an offering to God placed on the leaf of your mind. Children, you who are the embodiment of the Self, try to kindle that spark of fire.

ONNU TIRIÑÑINGU NÖKKAṆĒ

Onnu tiriññingu nōkkaṇē kṛṣṇā (2x)
 ente ponnin ponnāra nīlakār varṇṇā
 kṛṣṇā... kṛṣṇā... kṛṣṇā...

Kindly turn around and cast a glance at me, O my dear darling
 Krishna, who has the complexion of the dark rain clouds.

Mañña pītāmbara paṭṭuṭuttu
 maṇṇil puraṇṭoru dēhavumāy
 Añjana kaṇṇukal cimmi cimmi
 piṅcu karaṅgaḷil veṇṇayumāy
 onnu mariyāte puñcirikum
 kṛṣṇā... kṛṣṇā... kṛṣṇā...

Clad in fine yellow silken robes and the body smeared with dust,
 the dark eyes blinking occasionally, holding butter in those tender
 hands, smiling in all innocence, O Krishna! Krishna! Krishna!

Pica vecu nī melle naṭannu
 tetti pūmāla kalāke ulaññu
 Accyutā nīyaṅgu muttatt iraṅgi
 maṇṇu vārittinna paitalallē
 amma kaṇṭaṅgati śayiccu
 kṛṣṇā... kṛṣṇā... kṛṣṇā...

Toddling slowly with swaying steps, the flower garlands fluttering,
 Achyuta, are You not the child who stepped into the courtyard and
 ate mud? The mother (Yashoda) saw You and was wonderstruck
 (having seen the whole cosmos in the mouth of Krishna). O
 Krishna! Krishna! Krishna!

ORU KOCCU KUÑÑINTE

Oru koccu kuññinte tanuveni kunṭenkil
entoru bhāgya māyēne (2x)

Ōṭiyaṇaṇṇu ṇān āmaṭittaṭṭil
vīṇu rasiccu pōnnēne (2x)

Oh, how lucky I would have been if I had the body of a little child!
I would then run up, fall into that lap, revel and romp!

Ā vellā cēlatan tumpu piṭicu ṇān
picca naṭannu pōyēne (2x)

Mattoru kuññine talōli cennāl ṇān
śāṭhyam piṭicu kēṇēne (2x)

Taking hold of one end of that white garment, I would take some
steps! And if another child was petted, I would cry in insistent
protest!

Cāruta yārnorā mukha patmam vīkṣiccī
lōkam marannu ninnēne (2x)

Ōnneṇne nōkki nī hasiccennu vannāl
tuḷḷikkaḷi cirunnēne (2x)

I would stand watching that beautiful lotus face, forgetting this
world! And if I got a glance and a smile, I would dance with joy!

Kuññikka raṅgaḷ koṇṭā linganam ceytu
kinnāraṅgaḷ paraññēne (2x)

Viṭṭiṭṭu pōkan udyami cennāl
vaṭṭam piṭiccu ninnēne (2x)

I would embrace Her with my little hands, and make sweet baby
talk. And if I were about to be left behind, I would throw a tantrum!

Enne kaḷippiccu nī maraññennāl
 poṭṭi karaññu pōyēne (2x)
 Kaṇṇurupṭi nī pēṭippi cennāl
 vitumpi karaññu ninnēne (2x)

If You were to fool me and disappear, I would break into tears. If
 You rolled Your eyes and scared me, I would stand there sobbing.

Kōpam naṭiccu nī talliyāl pādattil
 muruke puṇarṇnu kēṇēne (2x)

And if You feigned anger and pushed me, I would hug Your feet
 tightly and weep!

ORU KOCCU PULNĀMBIN

Oru koccu pulnāmbin tunpattiṅgi-ttunna
 oru maññu tuḷḷiykku tulyan ñān...
 oru maññu tuḷḷiykku tulyan ñān...
 Kṣaṇanēram nila ninnu takarumī himakaṇam
 ulakattin katha yentariññu - neṭiya
 kālattin gati yentariññu...?

I am a dew drop at the far edge of a tiny leaf of grass, alive a while,
 aching, tremulous, delicately poised, dripping, emptying, and
 will be no more. Poor me, can I scan the meaning of the mystery
 of the mazy world, time's ceaseless motion, its drift, thrust and
 goal? Cramped in the world, bound in time, can I see the Truth
 transcending world and time?

Oḷḷiyum nizhalum menayunna rūpaṅgaḷ
 sthiramennu ñān ṛttiṭunnu - satya
 dhanamennu ñān ṛttiṭunnu

**Oḷi māññāl nizhal māyum
nizhal māññāl marayum nāl
kamanīya rūpaṅgaḷ ellām - kaṇṇum
karaḷum kavarunnat ellām**

Crazy and deluded, I take for real what light and shade shape and throw up fleeting chimeras; I take for stable what their endless play conjures up: frothy nothing. Light casts shadows, shade ceases when light is no more. Ah! The myriad forms, all comely, spring into sight in light but where are they when the light illumines them not?

**Viriyunna pūviṇṭe azhakil ṇān ariyāte
mizhi naṭṭu mati mayaṅgunnu... ente
nila maṇṇanu mōdiykkunnu
Aṭarunna pūvupōla ṭarum ṇān lāḷicca
cirakāla svapnavum ṇānum... puttan
abhilāṣa pūmoṭṭu pōlum.**

I gaze and gaze at the blooming flower, scented and flushed. I am enchanted, enthralled by the blossom swaying and smiling, and give it rapturous praise in my thoughtless ignorance. But what a fool I make myself not to know that frail beauty will droop and drop ere sun-down, not to know that my bursting dreams will wither and die alike.

**Kālattin nīlatte ṇān onn aḷakkumbōḷ
ṇānenna 'māna'vum māyum...māññāl
māyum 'ṇān' - 'nī'yennatellām
Kaṭalinte āzham ṇān ariyumbōḷ 'ṇā'nākum
'kana'vumaṅgaṭil līnamākum pinne
karakēṛān ṇān illennāvum**

When the 'immeasurable' time I seek to 'measure', the 'I' fades away, 'You' and 'all' are all erased. If the 'I' is not, who is to know whom? A void absolute. When the 'unfathomable' ocean I seek to fathom, I dissolve into the vast deep roaring brine together with my rod. Ah ! Then, there is no 'me' to swim ashore to tell its depth.

ORU MAṆAL TARIPŌLUM

Oru maṇal taripōlum avirāmama viṭuttē
tikavut toravatāra katha parayum
amṛtāmayī tava hṛdaya kṛpārṇṇava
madhura rasāmṛta katha parayum

O Amritamayi (Sweet, Immortal One)! Even a dust particle will forever sing the stories of the incomparable play of Your divine incarnation; it will tell the sweet, honey like, immortal story of the Compassion of Your heart, vast as the ocean.

Amṛtānandam sahaja svabhāvam
amara padam nin tirupada kamalam
Amṛtāmayī tava pada malarūnnum
malayāl-attinum amara padam

Immortal Bliss is Your natural state. Your holy Lotus Feet are verily the abode of the gods. Oh Amritamayi! The land of Kerala, blessed by the touch of Your Lotus Feet, has also attained immortal glory.

Dāhicca maṇṇinte dāham śamipikkum
snēhāmṛta tintē dhārā pravāhamē
Mānava lōkam samārā dhanam ceyyum
pārinna dhīśa caitanyame vandanam.

You are an incessant stream of Immortal Love that will quench the thirst of the land. Prostrations to You, who are the Holy Spirit that rules the Universe, and is adored by the world of humanity.

ORU NIMIṢAM EṅKILUM

Oru nimiṣam eṅkilum svm manuḷā
ninakkoru nimiṣam eṅkilum sairyam uṇṭō
Iha lōka sukham tēṭi alayuvaiyram uṇṭō

O man, do you feel peace of mind for even a second while seeking happiness in this world?

**Paramārtha tatvaṅgaḷ ariyāte māya tan
nizhalinte pinpē brahmiccu cāṭi(2x)
Eriyunna tī kaṇṭa śalabham kaṇakke
oru phalavum illāto ṭuṅgān tuṭaṅgunnu
Ninakkoru nimiṣam eṅkilum svaiyram uṇṭō**

Without grasping the Truth, you ran after the shadow of maya (illusion). You will face the same fate as that of a moth deluded by the sight of a glowing fire.

**Kṛmiyāyi puzhuvāyi izhayunna jantukkaḷ
palatāyi paṇavakaḷ mṛgavumāyi
Kramamāy uyarnnu yarnnātmā nubhūti tan
naranjaṇma mārjjicat entinnu nī
Ninakkoru nimiṣam eṅkilum svaiyram uṇṭō**

Having evolved gradually through various incarnations like worms, crawling creatures of different kinds, birds and animals, you become a human being. What is the purpose of human life other than Self-Realization?

**Atinalla manujante vilayēriṭum janmam
atinuṇṭō ravakāśa matinu vēṇṭi
Abhimāna dhana-dāra mōham veṭiñṇu nī
harihara parabrahma bhajana ceytallāykil
Ninakkoru nimiṣam eṅkilum svaiyram uṇṭō**

Cast away pride and greed. Leave the life of illusion and spend your human birth singing the glory of the supreme Brahman. God-Realization is your birthright; don't waste away this precious life.

ORU PIṬI DHUKHATTIN

Oru piṭi duḥkhattin kai kumbilum
netuvīrpil oṭuṅgunna kathayumāy
antikē nilkumi nin makanē
onnu kadākṣikkān bhāvam illē?

O Mother, won't You look at me with Your merciful eyes? I have been waiting near You with folded hands and heartbreaking tales full of sorrow.

Nindyayāi kaṇṭu koṇṭāy irikkām
ninne ariyāṭta kāranavum
Onnum ariyāte entu ceyyum ammē
onnum arivāno kelpumilla

Maybe because of my ungratefulness and my impure perception of You, I am unable to comprehend Your divinity. I have no ability to know You. O Mother, what can I do to know You?

Ammē ennulloru nītivili
nin kātil vannaṅga ḷacidillē
Āśvāsa mēkuvān ettukille ammē
sāndvana vākkukal nalkukille

I have been calling You, "Amme, Amme", a long time. Haven't these supplications reached Your ears? Won't You come to me and say a few kind words to give me comfort and solace?

ORU PIṬI SNĒHAM TIRAÑÑŪ

Oru piṭi snēham tiraññū... ñān
 nizhalinte pinpē naṭannū...
 kayy ettuvānāy oruṅgi— vīṇṭum
 piṭiviṭṭu ñān iṅgalaññū...
 ammē... ammē...

Searching for a speck of Love, I wandered after the shadows. O Mother, I tried again to reach out for it. But it eluded my grasp and I am still wandering.

Iḷakum kadanatti rayil...
 taḷarnnu hṛdayam janani...?
 Takarum jīvan iniyum
 tirayuva teviṭen janani...?
 varumō nī varumō...

In the lashing waves of sorrow, O Mother, my heart has become weary. My life is crumbling, where else will I search for You? O Mother, won't You come, won't You?

Azhalārnn ozhukum mizhinīr
 nukarṇn uraṅgātini ñān
 Jananī...! tiru pada malaril
 uṇarān tava kṛpa yaruḷū...

O Mother, bestow Your Grace that I may awaken
 at Your Lotus Feet, and not sleep any more,
 sipping the streaming tears of sorrow.

PĀHIMURARĒ PĀVANA CARITĀ

Pāhimurarē pāvana caritā
trāhi mahēśā gōpīśā
Pāhi kṛpālō vandita caraṇā
parama pavitrā gōpālā

O slayer of the demon Mura, whose life deeds are sacred, protect me!
O Supreme Lord, Lord of the gopis! Give refuge, O compassionate
One, of adored feet. Hail to the Divine Cowherd, most holy One!

Hṛdi hṛdi mṛdupada naṭana kutūhala
līlā mānava rāsavihārī
Janaga ṇamana vṛndāvana mōhana
prēma ayānvita muraḷī bālā

You are adept at dancing in the heart, with soft steps. Thy human
form is a divine sport, You revel in the rasa dance, enchanting the
Vrindavan of the devotee's minds.

Akhila carācara karma vidhāyaka
cakrā yudha dhara dharma vidhātā
Janimṛti jīvana kālīya mardana
samsṛti viṣa samhāri murāri

O Love Personified, flute player! You are the dispenser of the fruits
of the deeds of all beings. O wielder of the divine discus, eternal
champion of dharma, the basis of life and death, conqueror of the
snake Kaliya, destroyer of the demon Mura, who cures the poison
of worldliness...

Viraha vitāḍita hṛdaya jvālā
pīḍita rādhā jīvasu dhāmsō
Brahmānanda rasātma vikāsā
gō jīvātmā rādhā dhārā

To Radha's heart scorched by the flames of separation from Thee,
You are the life giving rays of the ambrosial moon. You, the divine
cowherd, the Lord of Radha and the soul, lead them to the infinite
bliss of the Absolute.

PĀLANA PARĀYAṆI AMṚTĒŚVARI

Pāḷana parāyaṇi amṛtēśvari
pāvana pūjitē jagadīśvari

O Amriteshwari, who is always engaged in the welfare of Her
children, who is the mistress of the universe, worshipped by pure
souls...

Śṛita janamanō rañjini... śrī mannagara nāyikē
pañca tanmātra sāyakē namāmi śrī laḷitāmbikē

She who gives joy to those who seek refuge, who is the mistress of
the most prosperous city, who holds the five elements as arrows,
to that playful Mother, I bow down.

Patita lōkōddhā rakē... kalikan maṣa nāśinī
ābāla gōpaviditē namāmi śrī laḷitāmbikē

She who raises those who are fallen, who destroys the evils of this
dark age, and who is known by children and cowherds, to that
playful Mother, I bow down.

PAṆKILAMĀM EN MANASSU

Paṅkilamām en manassu koṇṭaṅgaye
saṅkiyāt eṅgane nān viḷikkum (2x)

How can I call out to You unhesitantly, O Lord, with my mind
which is stained with sin?

**Tīyil paticcoru pulkkoṭi tumbinu
meyyazha kāsippān entu nāyam? (2x)**

How can a blade of grass fallen into the fire claim for itself beauty of form?

**Pāvana nāyiṭum aṅgunnu pāvakan
pāpiyāy ullōn nān pulkkoṭiyum (2x)**

You, the holy One, are the Fire and I, the sinner, am the blade of grass.

**Pātaki pōlum nin pāvana nāmattāl
pūta svabhāvanā yennu kēlppū (2x)**

I have heard that even the worst sinner will be transformed into a saintly character by chanting Your hallowed Name.

**Ākayāl tāvaka nāmaṅgaḷ kēlkumbōḷ
āke piṭayunnit en hṛdantam (2x)**

Therefore when I hear Your Names, my heart trembles.

**Māmaka cittattil ninne vāzhippānāy
nān ahōrātram paṇi peṭṭallō (2x)**

Day and night have I toiled to install You in my heart.

**Onn iviṭattil kaṭannu vannīṭuvān
ennil kaniyuka yillē nāthā (2x)**

O Lord, will You not be compassionate enough to visit me here once?

**En muṭikkuttil piṭiccizhacch eṅkilum
nin aṭittāril aṇaykkuk enne (2x)**

At least catching me by the hair, won't You pull me near Your lotus Feet?

PANNAGA BHŪṢAṆA PARAMA

Pannaga bhūṣaṇa parama dayālō
 pārvati jānē mām pāhi
 Vandita suramuni sundara rūpa
 indu jaḍādhara sām̐baśivā

Adorned with serpents, supremely compassionate, O Lord of Parvati, support me. Thou of beautiful form, revered by devas and sages, O Samba Shiva, whose matted locks are adorned with the moon...

Sarva śivaṅkara saṅkaṭa nāśana
 garva vivarjjita sarvahara
 Tunga himālaya śṅga nivāsa
 gangā dhara hara jaganmaya

Bestower of auspiciousness to all, destroyer of sorrow, destroyer of all who do not forsake pride, abiding in the peaks of the high Himalaya, O Hara, who carries the Ganga and pervades the universe...

Matilaya kāraṇa natajana pālaya
 kuvalaya lōcana sanātana
 Praṇava sarōruha nilayā pālaya
 prapañca bharaṇā māmaniśam

The cause of dissolution of mind, the protector of the devotees, The Eternal One with eyes like the kuvalaya flower, who resides in the lake of Om, Always protect me, O Sovereign of the Universe

Samba śiva hara samba śiva...

PARAMA PĀVANA VADANĒ

**Parama pāvana vadanē varadē
śaradambikē [amṛtavarśini] vandanam**

O Mother, the One with the most sacred countenance, salutations to You, O Amritavarshini (the bestower of nectarine bliss).

**Citta śuddhi tan cāru citramām
ambikē jagadambikē
Satya sundara caritē mahitē
śaradambike [amṛtavarśini] vandanam**

O Mother of the Universe, You are the very personification of purity. Glorious is Your life, true and beautiful. Salutations unto You.

**Śānti tan mṛdu kānti cintiṭum
ambikē jagadambikē
Ēka mātā sakala jagadā
śaradambike [amṛtavarśini] vandanam**

O Mother of the Universe! Who radiates the soft light of peace... The only one Mother of the entire Universe, Salutations unto You.

**Mādhurī nidhē dāna vāridhē
ambikē jagadambikē
Nirmalā kṛtē dīna vatsalē
śaradambikē [amṛtavarśini] vandanam**

O Mother of the Universe! You are the treasure house of sweetness and the ocean of generosity. The One with immaculate form, who is affectionate to the poor. Salutations unto You.

**Loka sēvana nipuṇa-yāyiṭum
ambikē jagadambikē**

**Snēha sāramē bhavya tāramē
śaradambikē [amṛtavarśini] vandanam
Vandanam! vandanam! vandanam!**

O Mother of the Universe, supremely skilled in serving the world.
You are the essence of Love, the star of auspiciousness. Salutations!

PARISUDDHA SNĒHATTE

**Pariśuddha snēhatte tiraññu tiraññu nān
rāppaka lillāta laññiṭāvē
Paramārttham entenn aṇiññu nān entammē
nin snēham mātramāṇiṅ abhayam**

Searching for pure love, I wandered oblivious to the passing of
night and day. I understand the supreme Truth that, Mother, Your
Love alone is my sole refuge.

**Nīrunna cintayāl en manam taḷaravē
pratīkṣakaḷ nin snēham mātramallō
Viṅgunna hṛdayattil kotikkunnu ammē
nin snēha vātsalyam ēttiṭānāy**

When my mind is weary of burning thoughts, Your Love is my
only hope. My anguished heart, O Mother, deeply yearns to receive
Your Love and attention.

**Nin snēha māṇenikkēkā valambam
mattentum nirāsayil āzhttum enne
Nin cintayilāṇṭen jīvan veṭiyuvān
ammē ī makal koticciṭunnu
ammē ī makal koticciṭunnu**

Your Love is my only support; everything else will plunge me into
despair. O Mother, this child yearns to give up this life, immersed
in the thoughts of You.

PĀṬĪṬUM AMMĒ ĀṬĪṬUM

Pāṭīṭum ammē āṭīṭum nin
 nāmam pāṭi nān āṭīṭum
 Kālī kālī mahakālī
 kālī kālī bhairavī

Oh Mother, I will sing Your Name and dance. I will sing and I will dance. Oh Kali, Kali, Mahakali, Kali, Kali, Bhairavi (Consort of Shiva).

Kēṇu kēṇī kuñṇuvīṇu
 karuṇa tūkū kālīkē
 Kaṇṇunīrāl kāl kazhukām
 rakta puṣpaṅgaḷ nān tarām
 Karuṇa tūkū kālīkē...
 Āmṛtamayī kālīkē... Āmṛtamayī kālīkē
 Ānandamayī kālīkē

Crying ceaselessly, this child has collapsed. Oh Mother Kali, show some compassion! I will wash Your Feet with my tears. I will offer Thee red flowers (flowers of sacrifice). Show some compassion, Mother Kali! O immortal and blissful Kali!

Viṅgiṭūm hṛt spandanāttāl
 puṇya nāmam mīṭṭiṭām
 Eṅgupōy ni eṅgupōyī
 en kināvām ambikē
 En kināvām ambikē... Eṅgupōy ambikē...
 Amṛtamayī kālīkē... Ānandamayī ambikē...

I will chant Your holy Name, with the painful throbs of my heart. I will chant Your holy Name. Where have You gone? Where have You gone, oh Mother of my dreams? Oh Sweet, Eternal Kali! O blissful Kali!

PĀṬUPETṬĒRE ÑĀN

Pāṭupetṭēre ñān pāmaran ākumen
 mānasa kōvilil ninne vāzhtān
 pāram taḷarnnu ñān vēdanayāl ammē
 kātara cittanāy kēṇu vīṇṭum
 tēngalāl uḷḷam piṭañṇu vīṇṭum

I, the ignoramus, have struggled long and hard to worship You in the temple of my heart. Thoroughly exhausted, O Mother, I weep in pain with an anguished heart.

Ayyō yenikkinī vayya vayyoṭṭumē
 alpavum jīvitam veccupōttān
 Entini ceyvū ñān ninne labhikkuvān
 ōtuka kelpilla ninnuvāzhān

Ah! Enough have I suffered, no more can I bear to prolong this life. What am I to do to gain You? Do tell me Mother; my strength is ebbing.

Pārile bhāraṅgaḷ kaṇṭu maṭuttu ñān
 pārvatī! pāpiyī kuñṇinōṭu
 Nīyum veruttuvō eṅkilī putranu
 vēreṅgum illini rakṣayambē

O Mother, I am tired of the worldly sorrows. O Parvati, if you, too, begin to hate me, there is no other refuge for me.

PĀŚĀṆKUŚA DHARA

Pāśāṅkuśa dhara pāpa vināśana
pāhi dayāmaya gaṇanāthā
Śrīkara jaya praṇavām bujanilaya
śrī śiva tanaya surasēvya)

Oh, Lord Ganesha, holding the noose and goad, destroyer of sin, chief of the attendants of Shiva, merciful One, protect me! Victory to the One dwelling in the Lotus of Omkara, the doer of auspiciousness, the son of Lord Shiva, who is worshipped by devas.

Pītāmbara dhara bhītivi bhañjana
cāruka lēbara vidhivandya
Hē rambā sukha śānti vidhāyaka
nīraja lōcana śiva sadana

Clad in yellow robes, remover of fear, beautiful bodied, bowed to even by destiny, who is the giver of peace and happiness, lotus eyed, You are the abode of auspiciousness.

Trāhi parātpara bhūri kṛpākara
mātam gānata hṛdayēśa
Rakṣa ganēśvara vighna vināśaka
sadgati dāyaka gaṇanātha (Pāśāṅkuśa...)

O Supreme One, verily full of kindness, please save me. Elephant faced, Lord of the heart, protect me Lord Ganesha ("chief of the attendants of Shiva"), remover of obstacles, giver of the good path.

PRANEŚVARA GIRIDHĀRI

Prāṇēśvarā... giridhāri... sarvēśvarā... vanamāli... O...

O Lord of my life force, who lifted up a mountain, Lord of the Universe, adorned with a garland of wild flowers.

Ī rātriyil nīla nilāvullā ī rātriyil...

Kaṇṇir kaṇaṅgaḷ koruttu nān

certtoru mālayumāyitā kāttirippū

Giridhāri... kāttirippū... vanamāli... kāttirippū

In this night filled with blue moonlight In this night, with all my tears I made you a garland and I am eagerly awaiting to adorn you. Giridhari, I am awaiting you, Vanamali O

Niśayute niśśabda yāmaṅgaḷil

niśithini pōlum uraṅgum vēḷayil

Ñān mātramennum kāttaṅgirippū

Nin pādasarattin cilamboli kēḷkkān

Giridhāri... kāttirippū vanamāli... O... kāttirippū

In the silent quarter of the night, the goddess presiding over night is sleeping. Am I the only one who is intently waiting to hear the jingling of the anklets on your feet? Giridhari, I am awaiting you, Vanamali O

PRAPAÑCATTIN OKKEYUM

Prapañcattin okkeyum ādhāram āyiṭum

prēma svarūpiṇi sarvēśvari [amṛteśvari]

praṇa mikkum makkaḷil prēmāmṛta kaṇam

pakarnnu nalkiṭuvān kaniyēṇamē!

O Universal Mother, embodiment of love, who is the support for the entire universe. Please shower us with the nectar of love. We prostrate before You.

Bhaktiyum jñānavum vairāgyavum ekuvān

bhavatāriṇi kāḷikē nī kaniññiṭumō

Nin divya darśanam ennonnu mātramā-

ṇinnente lakṣyavum jagadambikē!

O Bhavatarini, Kalike, will You grace us with devotion, knowledge and detachment? O Jagadambike, my single goal is to have Your divine darsan today.

**Nin kṛpā lēśattināy kaṇṇunīril muṅgumī
nin makanil ambikē nī kaniyēṇamē!
enteyī jīvitam ninnīl samarppiccu
kṛta kṛtyanāy ammē nān tīrniṭaṭṭe!**

O Ambike, be kind to this daughter who has been crying and shedding tears for a tiny bit of grace from You. Let me feel contented and happy by offering my entire life to You.

RĀDHĀ MĀDHAVA GŌPĀLA

**Rādhā mādharma gōpāla rāsa manōhara śīlā
Ravum pakalum nin pada cintana mallātill oru vēlā**

O Gopala, O Madhava, the beloved of Radha, whose very nature is beautiful Love, Day and night I do nothing other than contemplating on Your Lotus Feet.

**Alayukayāṇī samsārē aśrayam ēkuka kamsārē
Akhilaṇḍ ēśvaran allē nī abhayam tēṭuka iniyāre**

I am wandering in this cycle of birth and death. Grant me refuge, O slayer of Kamsa! O Lord of the Universe, in whom else should I seek refuge other than You?

**Karalil nivēdyam orukki nān kātt irikkunnu
murārē
Karunā sāgara nallē nī - en kadanam tīrkkuka
śaurē**

Preparing the sweet offering of Love for You in my heart, I am arly waiting for You, O Murare (slayer of the demon Mura). Aren't You the ocean of compassion, O Krishna? Won't You dispel all my sorrows?

RĀDHAYE TŌZHARE

Rādhaye tōzhare cākān veṭiññiṭṭu
 kaṇṇan mathuraykku pōyi pōlum
 kāruṇya vāridhi yāṇupōl kāruṇyam
 itraykku kāṭhinya mārnnatāṇō?
 Kaṇṇā tāmara kaṇṇā (4x)

Leaving Radha and the Gopis to die, Krishna has left for Mathura.
 He is said to be the ocean of compassion, but is His compassion
 so merciless?

Ammiññappālil viṣam chērtta pūtana
 kaṇṇene kālum kaṭhōra yennō?
 Virahaviṣa jvāla tannil kariññiṭṭan
 kaṇṇanī rādhaye talliyillē?
 Kaṇṇā tāmara kaṇṇā (4x)

Was the demoness Putana who poisoned her breast milk more
 hard-hearted than Krishna? O Krishna, You have deserted Radha,
 leaving Her to be scorched by the poisonous flame of separation.

Kaṇṇane mātram ninacca tāṇō kuttam
 vīṭum sukhaṅgalum viṭṭatāṇō?
 Kaṇṇanu pūmāla kōrttatāṇō kuttam?
 sarva samarppaṇam ceṭtatāṇō?
 Kaṇṇā tāmara kaṇṇā (4x)

Was it wrong to have thought of Krishna alone or to have left
 the home and worldly pleasures? Or was it a crime to have made
 garlands for Krishna, or to have surrendered oneself entirely to
 Him?

Vṛndāvana priyā kaṇṇā karaññiṭṭan
 kaṇṇunīr vattiyō rēzha rādha
 Īrēzhu lōkattil ninne yallātonnum
 vēṇṭāte kāttirikkunna rādha

Kaṇṇā tāmara kaṇṇā (4x)

Sri Krishna, beloved of Vrindavan, this destitute Radha has no more tears to shed. Desiring nothing else from the fourteen worlds except Her Lord, Radha waits for You alone.

RĀDHE KṚṢṆA

Rādhe kṛṣṇa rādhe kṛṣṇa
 kṛṣṇa kṛṣṇa rādhe rādhe (2x)
 Gōpi kṛṣṇa gopāla kṛṣṇa
 govardana dhāri gōvinda kṛṣṇa
 Murali kṛṣṇa mōhana kṛṣṇa
 mañjula hāsa mānasa cōrā...
 Mañjula hāsa mānasa cōrā...

Nirupama saure murāri malāri
 pītāmbara dhāri kuñja vihāri
 Nitya nirāmaya nirmala dēva
 nirguna saguna bhāva prakāśa...
 Nirguna saguna bhāva prakāśa...

Nartana sundara nanda kumāra
 navanīta cōrā nīraja netrā
 Nāda svarūpa vēda svarūpa
 vṛndāvana candra vraja rāja nanda...
 Vṛndāvana candra vraja rāja nanda...

govardhanadhāri
 mohana
 mañjula hasa
 manasa cora
 nirupama saure
 pithambara dhāri
 kuñja vihāri

who lifted the govardhana mountain
 beautiful
 one who has a sweet smile
 one who steals my heart
 incomparably mighty
 who wears yellow silk robes
 who plays in the kunja forest

nitya nirāmaya nirmala	eternal with no flaws
nirguna	with no attributes
saguna	with attributes
bhava prakāśa	who exhibits a creative aspect (human)
nartana sundara	dancing beautifully
nanda kumāra	nanda's son
nīraja netra	with lotus like eyes
nada svarūpa	nature of sound
veda svarūpa	nature of vedas
vṛndāvana candra	the shining moon of Vrindavan
vraja raja nanda	son of the king of vraja

RĀDHĒ RĀDHĒ GŌVINDA

Rādhē rādhē gōvinda rādhē (2x)

Rādhē gōvinda

Muraḷi mukunda madhava

navanita cōrā rādhē śyām

Devaki nandalala

Beloved of Krishna, Lord of the cows Flute player, Bestower of Liberation, Consort of Lakshmi...Stealer of butter Son of Devaki

Gokula nandana gōpāla

gopī manōhara gōvinda

Rādhē gōvinda

Son of the village of Gokul Enchanter of the gopi's mind

Natanamanohara rādhē śyām

giridharabālā gōvinda

Devaki nandalala

Who enchants with his dance, the child who held the mountain on his hand... Son of Devaki.

RĀDHE ŚYĀM

Rādhe śyām rādhe śyām (3x)

Vṛndāvana candra kṛṣṇa kanhaiya tu hi
āśraya rādhe gōvinda

Anātha nātha dīna bandhō rādhe gōvinda (2x)

O Radhe Shyam, the shining moon of Vrindavana, Krishna, You are my sole refuge and protector of cows. You are the lord of the destitute, You are the friend and relative of the downtrodden.

Mīra ke prabhu giridhara nāgara
dēdo bhakti ham kō mādhav

Nanda kumāra navanīta cōrā rādhe gōvinda (2x)

You are Meera's Lord, You held up the govardhana mountain. Please grant me eternal devotion to You, O Madhava (Lakshmi's lord), O stealer of butter, Nanda's darling son, Radhe Govinda.

Bansi dhara hē śyāma gopāla
rādha vallabha rādhe gōvinda

Śyām śyām bōlō bōlō rādhe rādhe bōlō (2x)

You wear the sacred tulasi, You are dark and beautiful. O Gopala, Radha's consort... Sing Shyam Shyam, Radhe Radhe!

RĀDHĒ ŚYĀM RĀDHĒ ŚYĀM

Rādhē śyām rādhē śyām rādhē rādhē śyām rādhē
śyām

Bōlō śyām gāvō śyām

Tērā nāma priya harinām
śyām rādhē śyām

Naṭavara śyām vrajaghana śyām rādhe śyām

Nācō śyām mama hṛdi śyām

śyāma rādhe śyām

Sing Radhe Shyam! Your name is certainly none other than dear Hari's name. In human form You are the greatest, You are the greatest of Gokula, O Radhe Shyam. Dance, dance, O Krishna, dance in my heart!

**Hē gōvind gōpari pālak bālasakhā bālarāma śyām
govardhana giridhāri kālīya mardana vaibhava
rādhe...rādhe śyām**

O Govinda, O Protector of cows, Friend of the boys of vraja and Balarama, You who held up the govardhana mountain, You who danced on Kaliya's head (the evil serpent), Radhe Shyam!

**Gopī śyām yamuna śyām
Giridhara śyām rādhe śyām
Jai jai śyāma prēma śyām
Rasa vihāri śyām...rādhe śyām**

Gopi's Krishna, Yamuna's Krishna, govardhana mountain's Krishna, Radha's Krishna, victory, victory to You! O cloud colored Krishna, the embodiment of love who delights in the rasa dance!

RĀDHIKĒŚA YADUNĀTHA

**Rādhikēśa yadunātha ramēśa
nīla dēha vasudēva tanūjā
Gōkulēśa guruvāyu urēśa
rāsakēlī para gōpa kumārā**

O Lord of Radhika, Leader of the Yadava clan, born of Vasudeva with a body enchantingly blue in color, O Lord of Gokula, Lord of Guruvayoor, who revels in the rasa dance....

**Dīnanātha paripūrṇa kṛpālō
vēṇuvāda raṇadhīra dayālō
Rāgalōlā śaraṇāgata bandhō
dvārakā dhīpa dayāmṛta sindhō**

O Protector of the feeble and helpless, whose compassion is limitless, Lord of Dwaraka, adept in playing the flute, Friend of all those seeking refuge in You, Ocean of kindness...

**Nandagōpa suta vandita pādā
candra bimba mukha cañcala nētrā
Mādhava madana mōhana rūpā
kēśavā madhura bhāva samētā**

O Son of Nanda, O Keshava, O Madhava of beauteous form, always in madhura bhava (pleasant mood), with a face as charming as the crescent moon and enchanting eyes....

**Mandahāsa yuta mangala mūrttē
pītavāsa paripāvana kīrttē
Dēvakī suta mukunda murārē
bālakṛṣṇa bala sōdara śaurē**

O Mukunda, Son of Devaki, Slayer of Mura, O Balakrishna of auspicious form and gentle smile, clad in yellow raiments, acclaimed for Your purity...

RĀMA RĀMA JAYA RĀMA

**Rāma rāma jaya rāma (2x)
Kausalyā sukha vardhana rāma
Srimat daśaratha nandana rāma
Jānaki jīvana śrī raghu rāma
Maruti sevita tāraka rama**

Kausalya sukha vardhana	One who increases the happiness of Kausalya (his mother)
srimat Dasaratha nandana	Son of the luminous Dasaratha
jānaki jivana sri raghu	Who is the life of Sita, of the Raghu dynasty
maruti sevita tāraka	One who is served by Hanuman and whose name takes one across the misery of life.

RĀMACANDRA MAHĀ PRABHŌ

Rāmacandra mahā prabhō

Raghuvīra dhīra jagatgurō

O great Lord Ramachandra! O Raghuvira, the valorous world Teacher!

Jānaki sukhadāna tatpara

mananīya manōhara

Trāhimām sukha sāgara

tava pāda paṅkaja māśrayē

Thou who art eager to bestow happiness upon Janaki, O adorable One, enchanter of hearts, Give me refuge, Thou who art the ocean of bliss. I seek refuge at Thy Lotus Feet.

Mātṛkā puruṣōttamā

tanubhāva nāśana śrīkara

Sāma gāna sukīrttitā

sarasī ruhāyuta lōcana

Thou art the ideal and foremost among men. Destroyer of body consciousness, Bestower of auspiciousness... O Lotus-eyed One!

Rāghava khaga vāhana

sukha dāyaka ghana śyāmala

Pāhimām praṇatārtti bañjana

dēhi mē karuṇāmṛtam

O Raghava, who rides on the bird (Garuda), O dark blue One, bestower of bliss, Save me, O destroyer of the sorrow of Thy devotees, Bless me with the nectar of compassion.

RĀMAKṚṢṆA HARĒ

Rāmakṛṣṇa harē mukunda murāre
pānduranga harē pānduranga harē

Hail to Rama and Krishna, who bestow liberation, who destroyed the demon Mura! Hail to Panduranga (of white color)!

Dēva dēva dēva brahmā dēva dēva
Dēva dēva dēva mahāviṣṇu dēva dēva
Dēva dēva dēva mahādēva dēva dēva

O Brahma Deva, Lord of Creation O Vishnu Deva, Lord of preservation O Shiva Deva, Lord of destruction

Pānduranga harē jai jai pānduranga harē
Rāmakṛṣṇa harē jai jai pānduranga harē
Pānduranga harē jai jai pānduranga harē
Pānduranga harē pānduranga harē
Rāmakṛṣṇa harē pānduranga harē

RĀVĒRE NĪṆṬUPŌY

Rāvēre nīṇṭupōy rāvuraṅgī lōkam
rakkuyilin gītam ninnupōy
sūnyata yilente īran mizhiyiṇa
tēṭunnu vembalōṭ amme ninne
tēdunnu vembalōṭ amme
Rāvēre nīṇṭupōy

Long hours of the night have passed. The world is fast asleep. Even the nightingale has stopped her singing. Mother, in the pervading solitude, my tearfilled eyes are anxiously searching for You, eagerly looking for You.

Ākāśa tāraṅgaḷ ārdrarāy āmaya -
magnanām enne yīkṣiccu nilppū

**Enchitta śōka tarangaṅgaḷil kuḷi -
cēṅgal otukki prakṛti nilppū ammē
cēṅgal otukki prakṛti nilpū**

The stars in the sky melt with empathy, as they watch me in my grief. I cannot live any longer without seeing You, my Mother - not even for half a moment, not even half a moment. And Nature, bathed in the waves of my sorrow, is holding back her cry. Oh Mother, Nature is holding back Her cry.

**Ēllām ariyunna amme nin ōrmmayil
etranāḷ kēṇu karaññu
Āvill enikkini ninneyum kāṇāte
vāzhāna rakṣṇam ammē
Rāvēre nīṇṭupōy**

Oh, all knowing Mother, how many days have I spent crying in the sweet memory of You? Mother, I cannot live, not even for half a moment longer without seeing You - not even half a moment longer.

SĀDARAM BHAJICCIṬUNNU

**Sādaram bhajicciṭunnu
ninne ṇān dayānidhē
pōruvān amāntam ente
tāpahāri śrīpatē**

With great reverence I worship You, Treasure house of compassion. Why this delay in coming to me? O Lord of Lakshmi, dispeller of sorrows!

**Prēmamāri peytiraṅgi
śōka tāpam āttuvān
nīyozhiññu pārilanya
bandhuvilla mē harē**

There is no other relation for me in this world except You, O my Hari, to quench the heat of sorrow showering the rains of Love.

**Sūnu nān bhavābdhi tannil
māzhkiṭ unnu mādhava
dēha bōdha rōgapīḍha
māttiṭum varam tarū**

O Madhava, I, Your son immersed in the sea of samsara (worldliness), am crying. Bestow on me the boon to remove the tormenting afflictions of body consciousness.

**Marttayanāy janiccen ikku
mṛtyuvuṇṭu niścayam
śuddha bhakti nalki mṛtyu
bādha pōkku māpatē**

Having been born as a human being, death is certain for me. By giving me pure devotion, O Lord of Lakshmi, save me from the clutches of death.

SADGURUVĀY VANTUTITTA

**Sadguruvāy vantutitta kālī tāyē
amṛtānandamayī dēvī nīyē
Eṅkalukku vaḷamellām taruvāy amṁā
ennāḷum kāttiṭavē varuvāy amṁā
amṁā....amṁā....amṁā....amṁā**

O Mother Kali, who has incarnated in the form of Satguru, as Amritananda- mayi Devi. Please bestow all prosperity on us; come and protect us always.

**Kārttikai nannāḷil vantutittāḷ
nammē - kaṇṇin imaipōle kākkavantāḷ
Kaḷḷa tanaṅkal pōkkavantāḷ - nam
karuttinil kuṭikoṇḍu vāzhavantāḷ**

Amma, who took birth under the holy star of Karthika, has come to protect us like the eyelid shelters the eye. She has come to remove our negativities; She has come to abide in our thoughts.

Mēniyin niramō kārmēkkam - amma
uḷlamō tumpai pūv pōle
Nānilam vaṇaṅkum tāyavalām
nanmaikaḷ tantitum nāyakiyām

Her body is of the complexion of a rain cloud; but Her mind is pure white like the tumba flower. She is the Mother who is worshipped by all the four worlds. She is the Empress who bestows all virtues.

Eṅkeṅku pārttālum unṭran kōlam
ennālum ulakinile tazhaikkum śīlam
Poṅkivarum aruḷnadiyē untan kākṣi
bhūmiyil nī tarum nidhiyē eṅkal māṭṣi

Wherever I look I see Your divine form, which is eternal. Your vision is like the flooding river of Grace; the treasure that You give us is prosperity and eternal happiness.

SAKALĀGAMA SAMSTUTĒ

Sakalāgama samstutē
mati mōhana vighrahē
muni mānasa śōbhanē
lalitē jagadāśrayē

O Mother, who is extolled by all the Vedas, who has an enchanting form, who shines in the minds of the sages, O Lalita, the support of the whole world.

Suravandya padāmbujē
sanakādi susēvitē
Mahitē mama tāpaḥē
lalitē jagadāśrayē

O You with lotus Feet, whose Holy Feet are worshipped by the Devas, who is worshipped by sages beginning with Shanaka, You who are great, who destroys attachment, O Lalita the support of the whole world!

**Duritā maya bhañjakē
praṇavām budhi samsthitē
Sukhadē suranāyikē
lalitē jagadāśrayē**

O Mother, who destroys all sufferings and afflictions, who is seated in the ocean of Omkara, who bestows happiness, and who is the leader of the Devas, O Lalita, the refuge of the whole world!

SANĀTANĪ SANGĪTA

**Sanātanī sangīta rasikē
sarasvatī samastēśvarī...ambe...**

O Eternal One, who relishes music, Saraswati, Goddess of all... Mother!

**Parāparē pavitrē patita rakṣakī
Purātanī puṇyavara pradāyinī**

The supreme One, the pure One, savior of the fallen...

**Varadā bhaya pustaka rudākṣa dhāriṇī
vara varṇṇinī varadē vāgdēvatē
Munī mānasa vāsinī mumukṣuviyē dēvī
madanāśini mahēśī mangala vradāyinī**

The ancient One, bestower of boons and merits, who bestows protection and boons, who holds the books (Vedas) and rudraksha prayer beads (mala), the exceptionally beautiful One, Goddess of speech, who resides in the heart of sages, who favors the seekers of Truth...

**Kamanīya rūpiṇī karuṇā mayīyammē
kamalē! kaṭākṣikkān kaitozhunnēn
Gagana gāminī! nigamārthadē! dēvī
giriḷē! guṇātītē! gatiyēkaṇam**

The Goddess, destroyer of pride, bestower of auspiciousness, whose form is beautiful, who is the embodiment of compassion...
O Mother! The lotus-like One, I pray for your compassionate glance. You who travels everywhere, who bestows the knowledge of the Vedas, the daughter of the mountain, beyond attributes, O Devi, show me the way!

SANTĀPA ŚĀNTIKKĀY

**Santāpa śāntikkāy santatam tēṭunnū
ninpāda tirttham nānammē...
Ninkanivil lāykil enteyī jīvitam
ennuma nāthamāṇ ammē...**

I constantly seek the holy water that has washed Your lotus feet to reach the end of sorrow . Without Your grace I will be an orphan forever.

**Anpiyann ammayen antaranga-ttinte
andhata mātṭān tuṇaykū!
Enmana paṅkaja pūvil innamma tan
puṇya trippādam telikkū!**

Oh, Compassionate Mother, help me to wipe out the darkness inside me. Let me have the vision of Your holy feet in my inner world.

**Ninprēma tīrthamām svarg-gangayil muṅgi
mālinya mokke akannen — manam
Santāpa mattātma sangītavum pāṭi
unmatta bhakti pūṇṭāṭṭe nān**

By bathing in the holy Ganges water of Your love, my mind will become pure and free from sorrows and pains. Let me become crazy and intoxicated with bhakti (devotion) while singing the song of the soul.

SAPTA SVARA RŪPIṆI

**Sapta svara rūpiṇi mṛtyujñaya mōhini
bhaktā bhaya dāyini raktām śuka dhāriṇi**

O Mother, who embodies the seven notes of music, the enthraller of Shiva, who bestows protection to the devotees, who dons red garments..

**Hṛddēśa nivāsini mattāpa vināśini
Sacchinmaya rūpiṇi naktam diva sākṣiṇi**

O Mother! Who resides in the heart, who destroys my sorrows, who is the embodiment of knowledge and Truth, who is the witness to the passing of night and day

**Hṛnnarttana kēkini śrutyāgamā vādini
Pṛthvī paripālīni mādhvī śiva kāmīni**

O Mother! Who is the peacock dancing in our hearts, who is praised by the Vedas and Agamas, who sustains the Earth .

ŚARAṆAM KĀḲI ŚARAṆAM

**Śaraṇam kālī śaraṇam
śaraṇam satatam jagadamba śaraṇam
śaraṇam bhairavi bhadre śaraṇam
śaraṇam satatam śiva śaṅkari śaraṇam**

I seek refuge in You always, O Kali, Mother of the universe. I seek refuge in You, O Bhairavi, Bhadre, Shivasakti.

**Pārvati śaraṇam pāvani śaraṇam
pāpa vināśini mē śaraṇam
Samasta viśva vidhāyākī śaraṇam
praśasta dakṣaki mē śaraṇam**

O Parvati, You who are pure, destroyer of sins, You are my refuge.
You who directs the entire universe, celebrated for Your skill, You
are my refuge.

**Bhakta janāvana dakshē śaraṇam
duḥkha vibhañjini mē śaraṇam
Hṛdaya vihāriṇi karuṇa paurṇāmi
śaraṇam caraṇam mama jananī**

O my Mother, one who is skillful in protecting the devotees, one
who destroys sorrow, give me refuge. Mother, You revel in my heart;
You are the full moon of compassion; Your holy feet are my refuge!

ŚARĪRAM SURŪPAM (GURUVAŚTAKAM)

**Śarīram surūpam yathā vā kalatram
yaśāścāru citram dhanam meru tulyam
gurōramghri padmē manaścēnna lagnam
tataḥ kim? tataḥ kim? tataḥ kim? tataḥ kim?**

Even though a person possesses a beautiful physical body, a good
wife, wonderful reputation, and health equal to the Meru-mountain,
if his mind is not absorbed in the Lotus Feet of the Guru, what is
the use of all other possessions?

**Kalatram dhanam putra pauṭrādi sarvam
gṛham bāṇḍavāḥ sarvamē taddhi jātam
Gurōramghri padmē manaścēnna lagnam
tataḥ kim? tataḥ kim? tataḥ kim? tataḥ kim?**

Even though one possesses wife, wealth, sons and grandsons, good house and all the kith and kin, if one's mind is not absorbed in the Lotus Feet of the Guru, what is the use of all other possessions?

**Ṣaḍamgādi vēdō mukhē śāstra vidyā
kavitvādi gadyam supadyam karōti
Gurōramghri padmē manaścēnna lagnam
tataḥ kim? tataḥ kim? tataḥ kim? tataḥ kim?**

Even though a person is well-versed in all the parts of the Vedas and in the scriptural knowledge, even though he can write good verses and prose, if his mind is not absorbed in the Lotus Feet of the Guru, of what avail is the rest of the possessions?

**Vidēsēṣu mānyaḥ svadēsēṣu dhanyaḥ
sadācāra vṛttēṣu matto na cānyaḥ
Gurōramghri padmē manaścēnna lagnam
tataḥ kim? tataḥ kim? tataḥ kim? tataḥ kim?**

Even though one is well-respected in foreign countries, considered as blessed in one's own country, and is unequalled in good behaviour and character, if one's mind is not absorbed in the Lotus Feet of the Guru, of what avail is any of the other possessions?

**Kṣamā maṇḍalē bhūpa bhūpāla vṛndaiḥ
sadā sēvitam yasyaḥ pādāra vindam
Gurōramghri padmē manaścēnna lagnam
tataḥ kim? tataḥ kim? tataḥ kim? tataḥ kim?**

Even though a person's lotus feet are ever worshipped by the great king of kings on earth, if his mind is not absorbed in the Lotus Feet of the Guru, of what avail is any other possessions?

**Yaśō mē gatam dikṣu dāna pratāpāt-
jagadvastu sarvam karē yat prasādāt
Gurōramghri padmē manaścēnna lagnam
tataḥ kim? tataḥ kim? tataḥ kim? tataḥ kim?**

Even if I attain glory all over, even though all the things of the world are under me, if my mind is not absorbed in the Lotus Feet of the Guru, of what avail is any of the other possessions?

**Na bhōgō na yōgō na vā vājirājō
na kāntāmukhē naiva vittēṣu cittam
Gurōramghri padmē manaścēna lagnam
tataḥ kim? tataḥ kim? tataḥ kim? tataḥ kim?**

Even if a person's mind is not attached towards any Yoga, or wealth like horses, not absorbed in the beautiful face of his beloved, but if his mind is not absorbed in the Lotus Feet of the Guru, of what avail are all his other renunciations?

**Araṇyē na vā svasya gēhē na kāryē
na dēhē manō varttatē mē tvanarghyē
Gurōramghri padmē manaścēna lagnam
tataḥ kim? tataḥ kim? tataḥ kim? tataḥ kim?**

Even if my mind is not anxious of the peace in the forest or anxious of my own home, or agitated with any particular activity, or anxious regarding my own body; yet, if my mind is not absorbed in the Lotus Feet of my Guru, of what avail is any other possession?

**Anarghyāṇi ratnāni muktāni samyak
samālimgitā kāmini yaminīṣu
Gurōramghri padmē manaścēna lagnam
tataḥ kim? tataḥ kim? tataḥ kim? tataḥ kim?**

Even if I find in my possession precious stones or pearls, and well decorated and dressed lovable bride, yet if my mind is not absorbed in the Lotus Feet of my Guru, of what avail are any other possessions?

SARVA CARĀCARA JANANĪM (AMṚTĀṢṬAKAM)

**Sarva carācara jananīm kālīm
ādyā śaktīm jagadā dhārām
cāyārūpa vilōlāmambām
amṛtānanda mayīm praṇamāmi)**

Prostrations to Amritanandamayi, the embodiment of eternal bliss, the Mother of all living beings, animate and inanimate, the primordial power, the support of the worlds, Goddess Kali, the One who plays as the object and its shadow, as the truth and the illusion.

**Nilāmbuda sama mangala varṇṇām
śētvām baradhara pāvana rūpām)
sṛṣṭi sthītilaya nilayām durgām
amṛtānanda mayīm praṇamāmi**

Prostrations to Amritanandamayi, the embodiment of eternal bliss, the One with auspicious complexion of blue clouds, the holy One who dons white robes, Goddess Durga responsible for creation, preservation and destruction.

**Bhakta janārtti harām śiva rūpām
duṣṭaja nārttikarī matighōrām
śūla kṛpā ṇadharām mama bhadrām
amṛtānanda mayīm praṇamāmi**

Prostrations to Amritanandamayi, the embodiment of eternal bliss, who dispels the sorrows of devotees, whose form is auspicious, the terrifying One, who wields the trident and sword, the auspicious One.

**Sāgara kūlē lasitām śyāmām
māyā sāgara tāraṇa tariṇīm
akṣa bharaṇa vibhūṣita gātrīm
amṛtānanda mayīm praṇamāmi**

Prostrations to Amritanandamayi, the embodiment of eternal bliss. The dark complexioned One, who revels along the sea coast, who takes one across the ocean of transmigration, the One adorned with divine jewelry.

**Snēhā lōka sumōhana vadanām
karuṇārdrānata nayanām ramyām
śrita janapālana vyagrām saumyām
amṛtānanda mayīm praṇamāmi**

Prostrations to Amritanandamayi, the embodiment of eternal bliss, whose glance is full of love, whose face is charming, whose beautiful eyes are filled with compassion, who is eager to protect those who depend on Her.

**Bhakti jñāna virāgada varadām
sādhaka citta viśuddhi dahāsām
nityā nitya vivēkō lasitām
amṛtānanda mayīm praṇamāmi**

Prostrations to Amritanandamayi, the embodiment of eternal bliss, who bestows devotion, knowledge and dispassion, who purifies the hearts of the aspirants, who revels in the discrimination of the eternal and non-eternal.

**Sanyāsāśrama dharma vidhātṛīm
brahmajñāna sudhārāsa dhātṛīm
bhasmālēpana śōbhana phālām
amṛtānanda mayīm praṇamāmi**

Prostrations to Amritanandamayi, who gives sannyas initiation, who bestows the nectar of the absolute knowledge, whose shiny forehead is adorned with sacred ashes.

**Bandha vimōcana śilām lalitām
bandhura māyā rasikāmambām
saṭ gururūpa dharām sarvajñām
amṛtānanda mayīm praṇamāmi**

Prostrations to Amritanandamayi, who is the Goddess Lalitambika, whose habit is to free from bondage, who creates bondage and liberation by her maya, whose divine play is this creation, who has taken the form of the true realized guru, who is omniscient.

SARVA MANGAḤ

**Sarva mangalē sadguru mātā
amṛtānandamayī mama janani
Sarva śobhanē śobhana rūpiṇi
garva vināśini namō namaḥ**

O Mother who is the embodiment of auspiciousness, who shines in all brightness, Who has a resplendent form and who destroys pride, O Satguru Mata Amritanandamayi, salutations to You!

**Bhava bhaya mōcini trāhi mahēśvari
nikhila nirāmaya nirañjini
Mangala rūpiṇi manalaya kārīṇi
mangala dāyini namō namaḥ**

O Great Goddess, who liberates us from samsara, who is the bestower of all happiness, with the auspicious form, who is the cause of the dissolution of the mind, who is the bestower of auspiciousness. Please save me, O Maheswari, I bow to You!

**Prēma payasvini karuṇā vāhini
māyā vibhañjini namō namaḥ
Sakala suhṛd tava padambujam mē
śaraṇam śaṅkari namō namaḥ**

O Mother who feeds Her children with the milk of Love, who is the river of compassion, destroyer of illusion, salutations! O Shankari, Your Lotus Feet are the refuge of all, salutations!

**Janamana hāriṇi hamsa vihāriṇi
janimṛti nāśini namō namaḥ
Brahmapadam tava parama padam mē
śaraṇam śambhavi namō namaḥ**

O Mother, who captivates the minds of the people, who rides on a swan, who puts an end to the cycle of birth and death, I bow to You. O Shankari, my sole refuge is Your sacred Feet, attaining which is attaining Brahman, the Ultimate, the Highest of all.

SIN̄KĀRA KĀVAṬIYIL

**Siṅkara kāvaṭiyil cintai makizhum vēlā
cikkal kaḷai nīkki entan cittamellām nirainti ṭuvāy
Unaiyanti vēru tuṇai ulakattil yārumilai
Umai yaḷaiṇ maintanē uruti yuṭan śollukirēn**

O Lord Muruga, who is pleased by the beautiful kavadi dance, Remove the obstacles (on my spiritual path) and fill my heart with Your divine love. I have no refuge in this world other than You. O son of Uma ! I am perfectly sure about this.

**Bhakti yuṭan pāṭiṭum en pāṭaltanai kēkkaleyō
paritavikka vaikkāmal pakkam vantāl ākātō
Kantā enakka tarum ennai kāppāṭra vantiṭuvāyi
kāla minnum vantillayō karuṇaimiku vaṭivēlā**

Aren't You hearing my song sung with devotion? Without giving me this suffering of separation, can't You come near me? I am calling out, "Kanda, Kanda". Has the time not yet arrived to protect me, O merciful Vadivela (the one with a spear)!

**Mayilmītu bavani varum azhaku tanai kaṇṭuviṭṭāl
mayāṅkātam anamuṇṭō mutta mizhvaṭi vēlavā
Pāṭukaḷai tīrttiṭuvāy pārvatiyāḷ bālakanē
śīrmēvum śēvaṭiyil śēntukolvay śarava ṇanē**

Whose heart will not be enchanted to see Your beautiful ride on the peacock? O Lord of the Tamil language (songs, prose, and play), Son of Parvati, remove my difficulties and let me merge in Your Lotus Feet!

**Kanda nukku vėl vėl kaṭamba nukku vėl vėl
Muruka nukku vėl vėl kumara nukku vėl vėl**

Victory to Kanda! Victory to Katamba! Victory to Kumara!

SIRMĒ MAYŪR MUKUṬA DHARĒ

**Sirmē mayūr mukuta dharē
karmēm mōhan muraliliyē
vanmēm yamunā taṭ mēm śyām
rāga manōhar jōḍa rahē**

He is wearing a peacock feather on His head, his hand holds a beautiful flute, He stands in the forest by the Yamuna river playing melodious tunes.

**Sun muralīrav gōkul mēm
vraj lalanāyēm vyākul hō
Saja dhaj cal nikalīm jaldi
sabamil rās racānē kō**

Hearing the sweet tunes from the flute, the people of Vraja become restless. They quickly congregate to dance the rasa dance.

**Nabhamem cāndini udit huyī
bhūpar candan gandh bhari
Nandan kāḷindi taṭ mēm
sundar rās racānē kō**

The moon rises and the beautiful fragrance from the sandalwood trees permeates everywhere. Krishna ecstatically dances the rasa on the banks of the Kalindi river.

**Sur muni sab vṛndāvan kē
madhumaya nāc nihār rahē
Sab jag cañcalatā taj kē
sahaj samādhi mēm līn huyē**

The gods and sages are enraptured by this joyous dance in Vrindavan. Forgetting the other activities of the world, they enter into a state of natural samadhi.

SITA RĀM RĀDHE ŚYĀM

**Sita rām sita rām sita rām rāma rām
Rādhe śyām rādhe śyām rādhe śyām śyām śyām
Jai raghu nandana sita rām
Jai yadu nandana rādhe śyām**

Praise Sita Ram, born in the Raghu dynasty.
Praise Radhe Syam, born in the clan of Yadu.

**Daśaratha nandana raja rām
Vasudeva nandana rādhe śyām**

Son of Dasharatha, king Ram Son of Vasudeva, Radhe Syam

**Sita rām rādhe śyām
Sita rām rādhe śyām
Śrī rāma jai rāma jai jai rāma**

Praise Sita Ram, victory to Sri Rama.

ŚIVA NANDANĀ SUNDARA

Śiva nandanā sundara vadana

kēka vāhana mōhana caritā

Raṇa mārḍita tāraka danujā

sura nāyaka vīra kumārā (Śiva...)

Gaṇanātha sahōdara sumukhā

giriajā sukha varddhana murukā

Guru rūpa guṇākara kumarā

guha kumkuma varṇṇa varēṇyā

Muni mānasa rājita ramaṇā

chaturānana pūjita mahitā

Jita dānava sainya surēśā

viditākhila vēda viharā (Śiva...)

Amarā dhipa dhīr udārā

vara dāyaka valli manālā

Vēlāyudha vēda svarūpā

dīnāvana dēva dayālā

Sura vandita pāda sarōjā

duritā maya mōhana hṛdayā

Karuṇā maya kāmīta varadā

pari pāvana nātha namastē (Śiva...)

śiva nandana

sundara vadana

keka vāhana

mohana caritā

rana mardrita tāraka

danujā

suranāyaka

vīra

kumarā

O son of Siva (Lord Subrahmanya)

With a handsome face

Whose mount is a peacock

With an enchanting life history

Who beat the demon Taraka in battle

Leader of the army of gods

Hero

A name of Lord Subrahmanya

gananātha sahodara	Brother of Ganesha
sumukha	Handsome one
giriya sukha	One who increases the joy of his mother
varddhana	Parvati
guru rūpa	One who takes Guru's form
guṇākara	Ocean of good qualities
guha	A name of Lord Subrahmanya
kunkuma varṇa	with saffron color
vareṇyā	Most distinguished
muni mānasa rājita	Who shines in the minds of the sages
ramanā	One who is charming
chaturānana pūjita	Worshipped by Brahma
mahitā	Revered one
jita dānava sainya	Who has beaten the armies of the demons
sureśa	Leader of the Gods
viditākhila veda	The abode of all known Vedas
vihārā	
amarādhipa	Leader of the Gods
dhīr udārā	Brave and generous
vara dāyaka	Giver of boons
valli manālā	Valli's husband
velāyudha	Who has a spear for a weapon
veda svarūpa	The embodiment of Vedas
dīnāvana deva	The compassionate deity of the
dayālā	downtrodden
suravandita pāda	Whose lotus feet are worshipped by the
sarojā	Gods
duritāmayā mochanā	Who liberates from ills, sorrows, etc.
hṛdayā	
karuṇāmaya	Compassionate
kāmita varadā	Who grants desired boons
pari pāvana	Who is very sacred
nātha namaste	Salutations to the Lord

ŚIVA ŚIVA ŚIVA ŚIVA SADĀ ŚIVA

Śiva śiva śiva śiva sadā śiva

hara hara hara hara mahā dēva

Om śiva śiva śiva śiva sadā śiva

Om hara hara hara hara mahā dēva

Om namō namō namaḥ śivāya (4x)

Brahmā viṣṇu surachittaya
 ōm namō namō namaḥ śivāya
 Uma ganeśa saravana sevita
 ōm namō namō namaḥ śivāya
 Ōm namō namō namaḥ śivāya

O auspicious and eternal One, destroyer, salutations! Worshipped by Brahma and Vishnu, served by Uma, Ganesha and Saravana (Muruga)...

ŚŌKAM ITENTINU SANDHYĒ

Śōkam itentinu sandhyē nīyum
 ōrmmatan tīrattil alayukayō?
 Sindūra varṇṇattil kuḷiccu nilkkum nin
 ullilum śōkāgni eriyunnuṇṭō?

O Twilight, why are you sad? Are you also wandering on the shores of past memories? O dusk, bathed in reddish hue, is the fire of sorrow burning within you too?

Uṇṭō ninakkum oramma yituppōl atō
 kaṇṭō nīyumā snēha candrikayē
 Kaṇṭāl nī collumō śōkattāl
 miṇṭān vayyātto rente sandēśam

O Twilight, have you a Mother like mine? Or have you seen my Mother who radiates the beauty and the coolness of purity like the full moon? O Dusk, should you see Her, please convey the message of this helpless son who cannot speak, weighed down with deep sorrow caused by the pain of separation.

Nalkumōyī puṣpa daḷaṅgaḷ sandhyē
 collumō ennuṭe vandanaṅgaḷ
 Pōyvarumbōḷ collām ennuṭe
 pōya vasantattin nalkkathakaḷ

O Twilight, will you not offer these petals at Her Feet? Will you not convey my words? When You return, I shall relate to You the sweet stories of my bygone spring.

ŚRĪ HARI VARUMĪ

Śrī hari varumī vazhiyarukil niṅgaḷ
verute kaḷiciriarutē
kanakāmbārā bhayil mizhi yaṇaykkū snigddha
madhuramāy ōmkāra śruti yuṇarttū

Lord Hari is coming this way; be not engaged in fun and frolic. Behold the dazzling splendour of the golden dress, Awaken the melody of Pranava (Aum) with all the Love and sweetness.

Hṛdaya mandāraṅgaḷ irutteṭukkān kṛṣṇan
varuminnī vṇḍāvanattil
kaḷa vēṇu nisvanam kātōrkkuvin neṇcam
nirayaṭṭe ghana śyāma varṇṇan

Lord Krishna will come today to this Vrindavan, to pluck the Mandara flowers (flowers of the hearts). Listen to the sweet melody of the flute. May the dark complexioned One fill your heart.

Utsāha ttallalin āndōḷa naṅgaḷāl
utsavāhlādattil līnayāyi
ātmā harṣattāl pulakitayāy rādha
tūvunnu tōrāte harṣabāṣpam

Swaying in the waves of enthusiasm, Radha is immersed deeply in the joy of celebration. Reveling in the deep bliss within, She sheds endless tears of joy.

Vana mālayum varṇṇa mayil pīliyum
mazhamukil kāntiyum kaṇṭu kotī tīrumō...?
vraja bhūmiyil snēha latayāy kaṇṇā
ninnil paṭarān enne mōham taḷircūṭunnu

Adorned with the garland of wild flowers and sporting the peacock plume, having the hue of the rain cloud, O Lord, feasting my eyes on Your divine form, will I ever be content? A desire blooms in my heart to entwine You, becoming a creeper of Love in the land of Vraja.

ŚRĪ LALITĀMBIKĒ SARVAŚAKTĒ

Śrī lalitāmbikē sarvaśaktē
 śrī lalitāmbikē sarvaśaktē)
 śrī lalitāmbikē sarvaśaktē
 śrī pādam nānitā kumbiṭunnēn

O Sri Lalitambika, You are the All-powerful. I humbly prostrate to Your Divine feet.

Vaśamilla dhyāna rūpaṅgaḷ onnum
 niśayil uzhalvatu kāṇmatillē
 ima ilavum piriyāte yen hṛt-
 kamalattil vāzhanam ambikē nī
 (response Śrī Lalitāmbikē in unison)

I do not know how to meditate and on which form; don't You see me struggling in the dark? Dwell in the lotus of my heart, never leaving me even for a moment.

Taraṇam enikku guṇaṅgaḷ sarvam
 śaraṇam gamiccoru duḥkhitan nān
 teru terevīṇu vaṇaṅ gīṭuvān
 oru poṭi kārūṇyam ēkīṭēṇē

Please bestow all the divine virtues for I am the miserable one, who has taken refuge in You. Please grant me a little of Your compassion so that I may always prostrate at Your feet again and again.

Tava kaṭa kaṇṇināl onnu nōkki
 mama khēdamokke ozhikka dēvī

**aviṭutte dāsane kakkukillē
alivezhān entini ceytītēṇam?**

Casting a side glance at me, dispel all my sorrows. Please take care of this servant of Yours. What can I do to melt Your heart?

**Arut arut ammē tyajicciṭollē
śaraṇam aṭiyanu nalkiyālum
gamanattil amma nayicciṭēṇam
gati vēreyillā śaraṇam ammē**

Oh no, do not reject me! O Mother. Please give me refuge! Please guide me on every step of my journey. Other than You, there is no hope for me.

**Akhila kāmaṅgalum nalkumammē
karuṇa yērīṭum mahēśi bhadre
mananam ceytītānāy śakti nalkū
manatāril nityavum nṛttamāṭu**

O Mother, who fulfills all desires, O Maheshi (the Great Goddess), the auspicious One, full of compassion, please grant me the strength to meditate on You. Dance eternally in the lotus of my heart.

**Akhilāṇḍa jyōtissē divya mūrttē
agati yācikkunnu bhakti pūrvam
akhilarum enne veṭiññālum nī
abhayam ēkīṭēṇē lōkamātē**

O Light of the universe, embodiment of divinity, this helpless child begs with devotion. O Mother, even if all forsake me, You must give me refuge!

**Oru nūru janmam kazhiññat āvām
ittaruṇattil martyanāy tīrnnatākām
viralamāy tannī janmamaṅgē -
padamalar kumbilil nalkiṭaṭṭe**

Maybe a hundred births of mine have passed, and I have attained a human birth only now. This rare birth that You have granted me, let me dedicate at Your lotus feet.

**Pizhakal adhikamāy ceytirikkām
tanayaril nān nindyan āyirikkām
jananī nīyellām kṣamiccivante
mana tāpamokke akattiṭēṇam**

I might have committed countless errors, I may be the most despicable of Your sons, O Mother, please pardon all my faults and dispel the sorrows of my heart.

**Jñānamō śāstramō yōgamō nī
ēkiyi ṭillennat ōrmma vēṇam
oru karmavum tiriyāttor enne
calana peṭuttunna tentināṇu**

Please remember You have not bestowed on me wisdom, knowledge of the Scriptures, of yoga, why upset me, who is unskilled in any work?

**Oru kṛtya niṣṭha yeṭuttu dhyāna-
niratanāy mēvān tuniññi ṭumbōl
atu bata vannu muṭakkiṭunna-
tuchitamō nin kali paitalōṭo?**

As I try to follow a regular routine, and immerse myself in meditation, is it right to hinder it? Am I not your child?

**Mama mātāvum pitāvum guruvum
manavṛkṣa puṣpa phalavum amma
ninavukal okkeyum ninnilākān
kanivu nalkiṭuvān kaitozhunnēn**

You are my Mother, Father, and Guru. You are the flower and the fruit of the tree of my mind. I join my palms in salutation. O Mother, shower Your grace on me so that all my thoughts are centered on You.

**Akhilāṇḍa dīpamē ādiśakti
sakalādhi nāyikē viśva mātē
prēm āvatāramē mātṛrūpē
hṛdaya muruki nān kēṇiṭunnēn**

Light of the universe, O primordial power, empress of all, Mother of the universe, love incarnate, motherhood personified, I cry with a melting heart.

**Oruvarum illillī mūvulakil
tava guṇa kīrttanam tīrttu pāṭān
anavadya sundaram apramēyam
vāñmanō buddhi kalkappuram nī**

There is nobody in the three worlds who can enumerate all Thy glories. You are beauty perfect, immeasurable, beyond words, mind and intellect.

**Sāgaram nin gītam pāṭiṭunnu
ōmkāra mantram muzhakki ṭunnu
ōrō tirakalum nira nirayāy
praṇava dhvanikkottu tulliṭunnu**

The ocean sings Thy song. It reverberates the mantra “OM.” Each wave, one by one, dances to the tune of “OM.”

**Kulirtennal nin nāmam mūliṭunnu
kuyil nādam nin nādam ūttiṭunnu
malarmaṇam nin maṇam āliṭunnu
ī viśvam ākenin nam śamennāy**

The cool breeze hums Thy name. The song of the birds echoes Thy voice. The flowers waft Thy fragrance. This whole universe is only a fraction of Thy glory!

**Veṇṇilāv etti nin puñcīriyāy
kālkoṇṭal etti nin kurunirayāy
sūrya candranmār nin kātīlōla
ārunin vaibhavam kaṇṭu bhadrē**

The bright moonshine has come as Thy smile. The dark clouds have come as Thy curls. The sun and moon are Thy earrings. Who knows Thy glory, O gracious One?

**Nī nivarnn onnaṅgu ninna nēram
nin kēśam ākavē vyōmamāyi
vyōmakeśi paramēśi dēvī
nin muṭi pūkkalāy tārakaṅgal**

When You stood up, Thy hair became the dark sky. O Parvati, Supreme Goddess, the stars are the flowers in Thy hair!

**Nī nivarnnonnu garjji ciṭumbōl
pralayāndhya sandhyakal poṭṭiyārkkum
kaṭukoṭum kāttukal cuṭu cuṭunna
paṭu kūttan jvālakalk ottiṭunnu**

When You let out your roar, the dusks of final dissolution arrive. Cataclysmic cyclones blow and huge blazing flames dance!

**Sarva lōkaṅgaḷkkum kīzhileṅgō
nin pādam ammē maraṇṇi rippū
ēṅane nin pādam kumbiṭum ṇān
ēṅane nin mukham kaṇṭiṭum ṇān**

Somewhere below all of the worlds, O Mother, Thy feet are hidden. How will I prostrate to Thee? How will I see Thy face?

**Dikkukal kokkeyum appuram nin
ṭṭṭkaikal nīṇṭu maraṇṇi ṭunnu
ēṅane akkaikal kaṇṇil cērkkum
entoratyat bhutam ninte rūpam**

Beyond all the horizons Thy blessed hands stretch wide. How will I touch those hands to my eyes? How magnificent is Thy form!

**Eṅgane nin pūja ceytiṭum ṇān
eṅgane nin nāmam pāṭiṭum ṇān
eṅgane nin kṛpā lēśamillā-
tambikē ninne ariṇṇiṭum ṇān**

How will I worship Thee? How will I sing Thy Name? How without Thy grace can I know Thee, O Mother?

**Sarva vēdaṅgaḷum nin mahatvam
pāṭi talarnnu mayaṅgi ṭunnu
sarva śastraṅgaḷum nin niyamam
kutti varaccu valaṇṇi ṭunnu**

All the Vedas have tired out trying to sing Thy glory. All the scriptures tried to write down Thy codes of law, but in vain.

**Ellāmāy onnum allāteyāyi
nī ninte līla tuṭarnni ṭumbōl
karalu takarnnu karaṇṇiṭāne
kzhivillā paitaṅgalk āvatullu**

As You became the All, and then the nothing, and as You continue Your play, these children can only cry with crushed hearts, for we are hapless.

**Śāśvata dharma vidhāyikē nī
sadguru brahma sanātanam tām
nī vēdam nī guru premavum nī
prāṇante prāṇanum lakṣyavum nī**

You are the eternal maker of dharma. You are the perfect master, eternal Brahman. You are the Vedas, the Guru, and pure love. Life of my life, You are the goal.

**Niyallāt illārum eṅgalkkammē
nī tanne śvāsa niśvāsa mennum
ninne piriññū kazhiññi-ṭānō
ñāṅgaḷ koralppavum vayya tāyē**

Save You, we have nobody else, Mother. You alone are our very breath. Without You, we cannot live even for a moment!

**Nī pintiriññū naṭannu ennāl
poṭṭi takarnniṭum ñāṅgaḷ ammē
ninne piriññor arakṣa ṇavum
ñāṅgaḷ sahiccīṭuk illa tāyē**

If You abandon us we will be shattered. We cannot be apart from You for even a second.

**Ninne piriññoru nēram ammē
vayya vayyoṭṭum kazhiññi ṭuvān
nī maraññāṅgane ninniṭukil
ninne tiraññū ñān mattanākum**

These moments in separation are agonizing. I will go crazy searching for You if You go on hiding like this.

**Ōrō kaṭalkkara tōrum ammē
ninne tiraññū karaññiṭum ñān
ōro maṇalṭtari yōṭum ammē
ninne kuriccu tirakkiṭum ñān**

I will look for You on every seashore and will enquire about You from every particle of sand.

**Kēra vṛkṣaṅgale vallikale
niṅgaḷ endemmaye kaṇṭatuṇṭō
pon tāraṅgale niṅgaḷeṅgān
endamma pōyatu kaṇṭatuṇṭō**

O coconut trees, climbers, did you catch a glimpse of my Mother?
O golden stars, did you see my Mother on Her way?

Rakkili kūṭṭamē niṅgaḷeṅgān
entamma tan vazhi kaṇṭatuṇṭō
hē niśāgandhi nī kaṇṭuvō chol
endammayī vazhi pōyatuṇṭō

O nightingales, have your eyes seen my Mother anywhere? O
nightblooms, tell me, did my Mother pass this way?

Minnā minuṅgē prakāśa muttē
rāvin veliccamē nillu nill
amma tan dūti nī yennu tōnnum
nīyeṅgān ennamme kaṇṭatuṇṭō

O fireflies, lights of the night, you look like messengers from my
Mother. Have you not seen Her?

Māzhkiṭumambala prāvukale
ennammayī vazhi vannu kaṇṭō
ambalattinn ullil pāttukāṇum
ambala dīpamē collu collu

O wailing temple birds, did you see my Mother go this way? Is She
hiding in the temple?

Vayya vayyammaye kaṇṭiṭāte
nīri nīrittanne niṅgiṭuvān
amma tan mārggam paraññi ṭuvān
ārārum illayō collu collu

I cannot go on living without Mother and I have none to show
me the way to Her.

**Yuga yugān taṅgaḷāy nānalaññū
yuga yugān taṅgaḷāy nī maraññū
karuṇāmayi ninakkentu patti
karuṇa kātṭiṭān amāntamentē**

I have wandered for ages and You have stayed away for ages, O merciful One. What happened to You? Why are You delaying in bestowing Your grace?

**Prēma mūrttē ninakkentu patti
nin kṛpā sindhu varaṇṭu pōyō
ninne piriññū nānetra kālam
iniyum alayaṇam colka tāyē**

O love incarnate, has Your ocean of mercy run dry? How long will I have to wander without You?

**Nin viralttumbil karaṇ giṭunnū
aṇḍha kaṭāhaṅgaḷ nūru kōṭi
ā viral tumbināl enneyiṭṭu
vaṭṭam karakkuvat entu nāyam**

Hundreds of billions of universes spin on Thy finger tips. Is it fair to spin me around with those finger tips?

**Tōttu nān, vīṇu nān, satyamūrttē
ninn icca tanney inn endeyicca
nīyenney eṅgane tullikkumō
aṅgane tanne nān tullum ammē**

Beaten I am, fallen I am, O form of Truth, Your will is my will. Mother, as You pull my strings, so I will act.

**Ninde kārūṇyam labhicci ṭuvān
nānentu vēlayum ceyyum ammē
ninne labhicciṭum vēla tanne
vēlayenna muni śyēṣṭhrarōti**

Mother, to win Thy grace I will do anything! The sages of ancient times declared that true work is that which begets Thee.

**Entu ninakku santōṣa māṇō
innatu ceytiṭāmente tāyē
onnonnu mātram inn endeyicca
nin maṭittaṭṭilī kuññirikkum**

Whatever pleases You I will do. My only desire is to be on Your lap.

**Ninne labhicciṭum cinta cinta
ninne labhicciṭum karmam karmam
ninne labhicciṭum dharmam dharmam
ninne labhicciṭum dhyānam dhyānam**

Thoughts to gain You are the only real thoughts; actions to gain You are the only real actions; duty to gain You, is the only real dharma; meditation to attain You is the only real meditation.

**Cintakal okkeyum ninde cinta
karmaṅgaḷ okkeyum ninde pūja
nin nāmam colluvān cuṇṭanaṅgum
nīmātram ammē enikku sarvam**

All my thoughts are about You, all my actions are worship offered at Your feet; my lips move only to chant Your divine name; I have only You as my All in all.

**Nīyende munnil innetti ṭeṇam
śrī pādam kaṇṇīril mukkiṭeṇam
nin prēma bhaktiyenn ātma nādam
mattonnum entammē vēṇṭa vēṇṭa**

Please come to me so I can wash Your blessed feet with my tears. I do not want anything except loving devotion to You.

**Niyenne viṭṭiṭṭ innō ṭiṭēṇṭā
ninne yuruṭṭi piṭicciṭum ṇān
nāmam japicche riññinnu ninne
ñānende kayyil kurukkum ammē**

You won't be able to leave me anymore. I am holding tightly onto You by chanting Your Divine Name.

**Itrayum nālenne viḍḍhiyākki
innini yappaṇi vēṇṭa durgē
nīyende śvāsamāy tīrnnu pōyi
nīyende prāṇande prāṇanāyi**

O Durga, do not play Your tricks and abandon me again. You are my very breath, You are my life itself.

**Ende hṛt spandanam ninnilallō
en cintayellām ninnullilallō
ṇān tanne ninde maṭiyilallō
tārāṭṭu pātān maranniṭolle**

My heart beats within You and my thoughts are within You. I am in Your lap; please do not forget to sing me a lullaby.

**Śrī rāma candrante pāṭṭu pāṭu
vṛndāvana ttinte pāṭṭu pāṭu
mīra tan rādha tan pāṭṭu pāṭu
nin pāṭṭu kēṭṭu mayaṅgiṭām ṇān**

Please sing about Ramakrishna and about Vrindavan, about Mira and Radha. Let me lull myself to sleep, in your song.

**Ā pāṭṭil muṅgi mayaṅgiṭām ṇān
saccidānandam nukarnneṇikkām
ennēkkumen nidra tīrnniṭaṭṭe
endammayil ṇān uṇarnniṭaṭṭe!**

I will wake up forever. My sleep will be over forever and I will be enlightened in my Mother.

ŚRĪ RĀMA JAYA RĀMA

Rāmāya rāma bhadrāya
rāma candrāya vēdasē
raghu nāthāya nāthāya
sītāyā patayē namaḥ

Śrī rāma jaya rāma jaya jaya rāma
Ō rāmā... ō rāmā... ōmkāra rāma
Śrī rāma jaya rāma jaya jaya rāma
Rāma rāma rāma rāma
Śrī rāma jaya rāma jaya jaya rāma

Pralamba bāhuvikramam prabhō pramēya vaibhāvam
niṣam gacāpa sāyakam kharam trilōka nāyakam
dinēśa vamaśa vandanam mahēśa cāpa khaṇḍanam
munīndra santa rañjanam surādi vṛndavan
danam (2x)

I worship the Lord who is valorous, whose glory is incomprehensible,
who wields the bow and arrows, who is the king of the three worlds.
I worship the Lord who is the joy of Surya Vamsha, who broke
the bow of Lord Shiva, who gives happiness to saints and sages,
who is adored by the devas.

Manōjñavairi khaṇḍitam ajāti dēva sēvitam
viśuddha bōdha vigraham samasta dūṣatāpaham
namāmi indirāpatim sukhā daram satām gatim
bhajēsa śakti sānujam śachīpatim prayānukam (2x)

I worship the Lord who is adored by Lord Shiva, the enemy
of Kama, who is served by Brahma and others, who is the
manifestation of pure consciousness, who is the remover of all
evils. I prostrate to Him who is the Lord of Lakshmi, the One with
nectarine lips, who is the support of saints, who is accompanied
by his wife and brothers.

Namāmi bhakta vatsalam kṛpālu śīla kōmaḷam
bhajāmitē padāmbujam nikāma bhakti dēhimē
rāma... śrī rāma...

namāmi bhakta vatsalam kṛpālu śīla kōmaḷam
bhajāmitē padāmbujam nikāma bhakti dēhimē
nikāśa śyāma sundaram bhavāmbu nātha
mandiram

praphulla kañja lōcanam madādi dōṣa mōcanam (2x)

I worship the Lotus Feet of the Lord, who is affectionate towards
His devotees. O Lord, grant me selfless devotion. I worship the
Lord who has a dark-blue complexion, whose eyes are like a fully
bloomed lotus, who removes all bad tendencies like pride, etc.

ŚRĪ RĀMA RAGHU RĀMA

Śrī rāma raghu rāma sītā patē rāma
sakalārtti nāśanā sujanārccitā
Sumanōhar ānanā mṛdu hāsa śōbhanā
manuj āvatāra hari nārāyaṇa

Sākēta puravāsa rājīva sama nētra
sītāpatē nātha sukha dāyakā
Dīnāvanā varada dēvādhi dēva jaya
hē jānakī ramaṇa raghu nāyakā

Muni mānasēśvara mṛti janma mōcanā
bhavaśoka tāraṇā śīva dāyakā
Raghu vamśa dīpakā daśakaṇṭha nāśanā
daśaratha sunandanā danujāntakā)

Ghana śyāma kōmalā śara cāpa samyutā
śaraṇāgat āśrayā bharatāgrajā

**Kamanīya vighrahā karuṇā rasārṇṇavā
varadāyakā dēva kalayām yaham (Śrī rāma...
unison)**

raghu rāma	Rama of the dynasty of Raghu
sitāpate	husband of Sita
sakalārtināśana	Remover of sorrows
sujanārccitā	One who is worshipped by the virtuous
sumanoharānanā	One with a beautiful face
mridu hāsa śobhana	One who has a radiant soft smile
manujāvatāra	One who has incarnated in human form
saketapuravāsa	Inhabitant of Ayodhya
rājīva sama netra	One whose eyes are like lotus petals
nātha	Master
sukhadāyakā	One who gives happiness
devadhi deva	Lord of all gods
jānakī ramaṇa	Beloved of Sita
raghu nāyaka	Lord of the house of Raghu
muni manaseśvara	Lord of the minds of sages
mṛtījanma mochanā	Who liberates souls from the cycle of birth and death
bhavaśoka tāraṇā	Who guides us across the sorrow of worldly existence
siva dāyakā	One who bestows auspiciousness
raghu vamsa dipakā	Beacon of the House of Raghu
daśakanta nāśanā	Slayer of Ravana
daśaratha sunandanā	noble son of Dasaratha
danujāntakā	Destroyer of demons
ghana śyama komalā	Cloud-colored handsome one
śara capa samyutā	Equipped with bow and arrows
śaraṇāgatāśraya	Shelter of those who seek refuge
bharatāgrajā	Elder brother of Bharata
karuṇā rasārṇṇavā	Ocean of Compassion
kamanīya vighrahā	One with an enchanting form
varadāyakā	Bestower of boons
kalayāmyaham	I hold in my mind

ŚUBHA VIDHĀYAKA

Śubha vidhāyaka śiva manōhara
śaśidharā hara śaṅkarā
bhaya vināśaka bhava vimōcaka

bhasma bhūṣana bhāsurā

Amara vandita varada mangala
 girisutā hṛdayēśvarā
 Tripura bhañjana bhuvana rañjana
 hari viriñca supūjitā

Uraga bhūṣana vṛṣabhavāhana
 sakala vandyā padāmbujā
 Ḍamaru vādana naṭana mōhana
 suranadī dhara sundarā

Yama vināśana yati janārccita
 viracitōjjvala tāṇḍava
 Praḷaya kāraṇa sujana pālaka
 pārvatī paramēśvarā

Madana sūdanā nigama varṇita
 dēva dēva sadāśivā
 Pramatha nāyakā himagiriśvara
 mṛḍa mahēśa naṭēśvara

subha vidhāyaka	Who creates prosperity or auspiciousness
manohara	Enchanting
śaśidhara	Who wears the crescent moon as an ornament
hara	Shiva
śankara	Who bestows happiness or prosperity
bhaya vinśaka	Destroyer of fear
bhava vimocaka	Who liberates from worldly bondage
bhasma bhuṣaṇa	Who wears sacred ash, shining,
bhasura	resplendent
amara vandita	Who is worshipped by the gods
varada	Giver of boons
mangala	Auspicious
giri suta hṛdayēśvarā	The beloved of Parvati

tripura bhañjana	Destroyer of the three cities
bhuvana rañjana	Who pleases the whole world
harivirinca supūjitā	Who is worshipped by Vishnu and Brahma
uraga bhuṣana	Who wears a serpent as an ornament
vṛṣabhavāhana	Who has a bull as his mount
sakala vandya	Whose lotus feet are worshipped by all
padāmbujā	
ḍamaru vādana	Who plays the 'damaru'
naṭana mohana	Who dances a captivating dance
surandī dhara	Bearer of the Ganga
sundarā	Handsome
yama vināśana	Killer of Yama
yatijanārcita	Who is worshipped by the sages
virachitojjvala	Who performs a brilliant wild dance
tāṇḍava	
pralaya kāraṇa	Who causes the final dissolution of the universe
sujana pālaka	Protector of the virtuous
parvatī parameśvarā	The Lord of Parvatī
madana sūdanā	The killer of Kama, the god of Love
nigama varṇita	Who is extolled by the Vedas
deva deva	God of gods
pramatha nāyakā	Lord of the Pramathas
himagiriśvara	Lord of the Himalaya mountains
mṛḍa maheśa	Great God
naṭeśvara	God of dance

ŚYĀM GŌPĀLĀ MĀJHĀ

śyām gōpālā mājhā kṛṣṇa gōpālā
yē mājhā puḍe he nandā cyā bālā
Lapun nakko rāhus malā sōḍun nakko jhāvus
Raḍavu nakkōre malā giridhar bālā

O Shyama Gopala, my Krishna Gopala, please come before me,
O son of Nanda. Don't hide from me, never part away from me.
Do not make me cry. O Giridhara Gopala.

Āvaḍicā khāvu tulā mi dēyīn
āvaḍice khēlu tujhe mi paṇ khelī

Thak lās tar tulā jhōpi lāvī
Gāvūn amgāyi he giridhar bālā
Kṛṣṇa... gōvinda harē kṛṣṇa... gōpāla harē

I shall give You to eat all the delicacies You like. I shall also play with You, your favorite games. If You get tired, I shall put You to sleep, singing lullabies, O Giridhara Gopala.

Śodhu kuṭhe mi vāṭ pāhu tujhī mī
de darśan malā naṭkaṭ bālā
Tujhā vinā kāhi malā āvaṭat nāhī
Ye re laukar mājhā giridhar bālā
Kṛṣṇa... gōvinda harē kṛṣṇa... gōpāla harē

Where shall I search You ? I am waiting for You. Give me your darshan, O naughty One. Without You, I have no interest in anything. Come quickly, O Giridhara Gopala.

SUNLĒ PUKĀR

Sunlē pukār dil kī sunlē pukār
Sunlē pukār dil kī sunlē pukār mayyā (repeat
previous line first)

Listen to the call of my heart... O Mother

Cāyā hē ghōr andhērā
rāh dikhē nā mayyā
Kaisē dēkhūmē tujhkō...
Kaisē dēkhūmē tujhkō... mā
O mā... sunlē mā... mērī mā... sunlē mā...

Darkness has spread all around, the path is not visible to me. O Mother! How shall I search for You? How shall I see You? O Mother listen to me!

Nanhā hē bālak tērā
kaisē jīyē akēlā

kōn sambhālē abh isē

Kōn sambhālē abh isē... mā

O mā... sun lē mā... mēri mā... sun lē mā...

This child of Yours is just a toddler. How can he live alone, without his Mother? Who will take care of him? Who will nourish him with love? O Mother... Listen to me!

SVĀMĪ ŚĀRANAM AYAPPA

Svāmī śaranam ayappa śaranam śaranam ayappa (2x)

You are my refuge, my sole refuge, O Lord Ayappa!

Hari hara tanaya svāmī cira sukha nilaya

giri varavāsa svāmī ghana sukha rūpa

O Lord, son of Hari Hara (Lord Shiva and Lord Vishnu), abode of eternal happiness, who resides in the mountains (Sabarimala), who is of the form of saturated bliss.

Adi malar ābhayam adyanu śubha nila pūkān

atulita kīrttē arulaṇam avirata śānti

Hari hara tanaya svāmī cira sukha nilaya

giri varavāsa svāmī ghana sukha rūpa

O Lord of unparalleled glory, Your Lotus Feet are the refuge for this humble one; bestow on me everlasting peace for the attainment of the most auspicious state.

Tiru muṭi rūpam svāmī jani mṛti bhāram

palavuru pēri vēṇḍē iniyoru janmam

Hari hara tanaya svāmī cira sukha nilaya

giri varavāsa svāmī ghana sukha rūpa

O Lord of auspicious form, I have borne the burden of life and death many times. No, no more do I wish for another birth again.

**Tava tiru meyyil svāmī malar abhiṣēkam
attiloru malarāy tīrnnāl avikala saukhyam
Hari hara tanaya svāmī cira sukha nilaya
giri varavāsa svāmī ghana sukha rūpa**

O Lord, on Your auspicious form I shower flowers, and if I become one among those flowers, that would grant me immaculate bliss.

TALARNN URANGUKAYŌ

**Talarnn urangukayō...? iniyum
viṣāda mūkatayo...?
manuja kotikal viṣaya garalam
nukarnn urangukayō...! tammil
marannu rangukayō...?**

Still sleeping the deep sleep of oblivion? Millions of human beings are asleep, drunken with the pleasures of the world, totally unaware of their true nature.

**Kalattin kaiviral tumbāl virica
cāyā citraṅgalō...manuṣyan
Uyartiya taḷakal...! tazhtiya taḷakal...
viralunna..vilarunna mukhaṅgaḷ...! engum
maravicu maruvunna manuṣyan....!**

Images painted by the fingers of time, some with raised heads, some with lowered heads...pale faces...grouchy faces...frozen and timid faces; are these men?

**Niṅgaḷkku kanikānān niṅgaḷe kanikānān
innī jagattil manuṣyar untō...?
Untenkil oru tāmara malar mottupōl
mizhiyatac uraṅgunnat ente...hṛdayam
ital vitarttī dāttatentē?**

Are there any real human beings in this day and age that one can

perceive? If there are, why are they sleeping like unopened lotus buds? Why don't those hearts blossom?

TĀRĀPATHAṄGAḶĒ

Tārā pathaṅgaḷē tāzhōṭṭu pōrumō
tārāṭṭu pāṭuvān ammayuṇṭu
Tīrāṭṭa snēhattin nīrurav āṇaval
tēṭum manassinu taṇal āṇaval

O stars, can't you please come down? Mother is here to sing a lullaby to you. She is the stream of never-ending Love and She is the shade-giving tree for seeking minds.

Mauna rāgaṅgaḷum mūḷiyī rātriyil
mandamāy vīśivarunn oru tennalē
Sāndra madhuraṁ māy mantriccat entu nī
mādhuryam ūṇumen ammatan kathakaḷō
O cool, gentle breeze, who comes slowly

humming silent songs in the night, what did
you whisper sweetly in my ears? Is it the sweet
stories of my Mother?

Sūryanum candranum udiccasta mikkunna
nīla mēghaṅgaḷ ilūṭe melle
Niṅgaḷkku divyamām ī prabhayēkiya
amma yekkāṇān kotiyillayō

The sun and moon slowly rise and set in the blue
sky everyday (above the dark clouds). Don't
you have the desire to see my Mother who has
given this divine splendour to You?

TĀTAN AVIṬUNNU ÑAṄGAḶ MAKKAḶ

Tātan aviṭunnu ñaṅgaḷ makkaḷ
pārinte maṇṇil piranna pūkkal
pāriḷe pūzhiyāl kaṇkal mūṭi
paitaṅgaḷāy ñaṅgaḷ kēḷiyāṭi
deva... deva... deva...

You are our Father, we Your children. we are the flowers born on the soil of this earth. Blinded by the dust of the world, we children have played for long.

Śaraṇam aśaraṇarkkē kiṭuvōn
taraṇam aṭiyaṅgaḷkka abhayam ennum
Ariyātoru piṇḍa ceytupōyāl
arivezhum tātan porukkukillē
deva... deva... deva...

O granter of refuge to the destitute, always bestow protection on these humble children. Even if unknowingly we commit any mistake, will not the Omniscient Father forgive His children?

paitaṅgaḷ ñaṅgaḷ kāḷiṭaṇum
tātapādaṅgaḷil āññu vīzhum
ñaṅgaḷuṭe nēre ī raudrabhāvam
entinu kāṭṭunnu nityavum nī

We children are bound to make mistakes. We fall at Father's Feet. Why do You show every day this angry mood to us?

Ñaṅgaḷe viṭṭu dayāparan nī
aṅgu dūreṃkku gamikka yāṇō ?
Eṅkil inimēḷil illa ñaṅgaḷ
mannil ennum kiṭannu pōkum
deva... deva... deva

O compassionate One, are You going far away, leaving us behind?
If so, in the future we will be lost, being ever bound to this earth.

TĒNMAZHAYĀKA UNTAN

**Tēnmazhayāka untan punnakaiyai
entan mītu pozhivāy
uḷḷattil māsakatti idayatril
entrenṭrum vītriṭuvāy**

My fondest Mother, smile Your divine smile, pour your unearthly
love into my barren heart, dispel all the gloom that grows thick,
stay ever in me, Mother, never leave.

**Allum pakalum ammā unnai eṇṇi
neṇcam nekizhkiratu
īṭatta inpam tarum ambikayai
uttavarkku tavalē**

In my heart's holy shrine all my musings, meditations ever centre
on You; my little life is one long, soulful adoration unto You, my
Mother of eternal charm.

**Uḷḷakōvi linuḷḷē pukuntiṭa
uḷḷam tirantu vayttēn
ēkkam taṇintiṭavē amarntaṅku
taṇṇoli pāycciṭuvāy**

My heart is hushed, awed, alert, I am rapt in prayer, ever expecting
Your Grace, my beloved Mother, my all, my sole refuge, steal in
and illumine my sombre soul.

**Anpine tēṭittēṭi
kaḷayttu nān uḷḷam uṭayntu viṭṭēn
eṭṭātolay vilellām tēṭittēṭi
kaṇṇīr viṭṭu kaḷaittēn**

I have been seeking, pining for love, I am alone, forlorn, dejected;
I have wandered far chasing a vague vision, and have wept long
and am tired.

**Kaṇkaḷil kaṇṇīr illai
azhutiṭa tenpum illai uṭalil
tunnpakkanalil entan idayamō
ventu nīrākīratu**

My parched heart is crushed to pieces, it is burning, burning in
wordless agony. Won't You lift Your veil at least for once, revealing
Yourself, Your divine form?

**Īṭilla unkaruṇai pozhintu nī
tollaikaḷ pōkkiṭuvāy
aruḷmazhayil entrum idayatte
tiruttala mākkiṭuvāy**

Drive away, Mother, the dark clouds weighing on my sinking
heart; flood it with Your nectarine love, baptise it, make it a worthy
offering at Your altar.

**Viṇṇavar sukham vēṇṭā vēṇṭām tāyē
vāzhvin perum sukhamum
āzhnta nal bhakti vēṇṭum vēṇṭuvat
jñānavum muktiyumē**

I do not ask for celestial joys, nor for earth's choicest gifts; all I
seek is the all-devouring devotion which liberates me for ever from
samsara's age-old delusion.

**Vāy untan nāmam solla mahēśvari
kāṭuntan nādam kēṭṭkka
kaṇṇil ānanda kaṇṇīr perukiṭa
tōṇṭiṭuvāy manatil**

Let my tongue ever chant Your holy mantra, let my ears ever hear
Your Divine voice, let my eyes be ever brimful with tears of love,
let my heart ever revel in the vision of Your Divine form.

TĒṬI UNNAI ŚARAṆAṬAINTĒM (MUTTUMARI)

Tēṭi unnai śaraṇa ṭaintōm deśa muttumārī
[amṛtamāyi tāye]

tēṭi unnai śaraṇa ṭaintōm eṅkal muttumārī
[amṛtamāyi tāye]

Muttumārī amma muttumārī... (2x)

[Amṛtēśvari ammā amṛtēśvari...(2x)]

We searched and found refuge in You, O dear Muttumari.

Allalkalai tīrttiṭuvāy

arulinai tantiṭuvāy

Anpuṭane manamiraṅgi

anparkalai kāttiṭuvāy

You remove suffering and bestow boons. With love and compassion,
You protect Your devotees.

Nilayaṭra vaiyyakattil

nilayinni tavittiṭum

Eṅgalukku nalam ceyya

iṅguṭanē vanti ṭuvāy

In this impermanent world we suffer without any protection. Please
come immediately and bless us.

Aṭaikkalam nīyēyentru

aṭipaṇin tīṭuvōm

Azhivillā nilai tantu

piraviyin payan alippāy

We come to Your Lotus Feet knowing that You are our sole refuge.
Please give us the eternal state which is the fruit of the human birth.

TUYARANG KAḶAI KŪRUM

tuyarang kaḷai kūrūm murai teriyāmal
kaḷaittu viṭṭēn inta vāzhvil
parivuṭaṇ kaṭai kaṇ pārttāl pōtum
pukaliṭam ini vēr etarkku

Not knowing how to communicate my grief, heart-broken I remain.
If Thine all-seeing eye falls on me with compassion, that shall be
my refuge.

Vēṇṭuvat anaittum tarum aruḷ pārvaiyai
entrum pozhintiṭu povalē
śiritoru pārvai ivanatu uṭalai
varuṭi cellātō tāyē

Thy twin eyes radiate countless rays of auspiciousness. Mother, will
not a tiny wave from among them caress my body?

Mati kulai kiratu manam alaikiratu
uṭalum sōrvaṭai kiratu
unataruḷ tavira gati enakkillai
enpatai nī ariyāyō

Bewildered, my mind is restless, the body is collapsing. O Mother!
I see nothing else for support. but Thy grace

Nī purakkaṇittāl vāzhvē vīṇ entrum
nanrē ninaivil koḷvāyē
unataṭi paṇiyum enakkitu pōtum
enpatuvō un eṇṇam

Mother, remember if You forsake me, my life shall be in vain. Am
I not worthy to seek refuge at Thy lotus feet?

UḸLAM URUKUTAYYĀ MURUKĀ

uḸlam urukutayyā murukā
 unnadi kānkayile
 alli anaiddave
 enakkul āsai perukutappā murukā

O Muruga (Kartikeya), my heart melts at the very sight of You.
 The desire to come and hug You increases with each passing day.

pādi para vasamāyi unnaiye
 pārttida tonutaiyyā
 ādum mayileri murukā
 ōṭi varuvāyappā

I sing about You, I become ecstatic. All I want to do is to spend
 all my time looking at You. Will You come running, O Muruga,
 will You come mounted on Your peacock?

pāsam akantra taiyyā
 bandha pāsam akantra taiyyā
 untan mel nesam valantra taiyyā
 īśan tiruma kane
 entan īnam marainta tappā

The bonds are going away, bonds and birth-ties. My love for
 You is taking their place. O Son of Lord Shiva, my afflictions are
 disappearing.

āru tiru mukhavum arulai
 vāri vazhan kutaiyyā
 vīramikum tolum kadambum
 vettri muzhan kutappā

All Your six effulgent faces radiate divine grace. Your divine
 weapons proclaim victory (to all those who come to You).

**kan kanda daivam ayyā
nī inta kaliyuga varadan ayyā
pāvi yendrikalāmal
enakkum padamalar taru vāyappa**

You are God incarnate, standing right before us in this dark age.
Please don't reject me as unworthy, but grant me also Your divine
grace.

UḷḷIL TUḷUMBUNNA MANTRA

**Uḷḷil tuḷumbunna mantram - ātma
dharmam teḷikkunna mantram
“Amṛtēśvāyai namaḥ” mantram - ātma
nirvṛti dāyāka mantram!**

The mantra “Amriteshwaryai Namah” wells up within me; it's
like a beacon that sheds light on the path of righteousness; it's the
mantra that liberates the soul.

**Tāriḷam kayyāl talōṭi - amma
kāruṇya tīrtham pozhikkē
Mayūnnu mōhāndha kāram - manam
mēyunnor ekānta tīram!**

When Mother caresses me with Her petal soft hands and lets the
holy stream of Her compassion flow towards me, the darkness of
delusion fades and my mind grazes in a pasture of solitude.

**Tēṅgalum viṅgalum tīrum - tīrā -
vyādhikaḷ vērattu mārum
Ammay onnāśīrva dikkē - janma
janmāntar āndhyam naśikkum!**

Then my throbbing pain and sorrows come to an end, and even
incurable diseases are cured without a trace. Mother's blessing
annihilates even the vestiges of spiritual ignorance existing within me.

**Snēhāmṛtam āritukī - jīva
cētassuṇar tunna nēram
Ātmā vilātmā vuṇarum - sacci -
dānanda bōdham teḷiyum!**

When Mother rains Her nectar of love on me, and awakens my inner consciousness, the awareness of Existence-Consciousness-Bliss finally dawns on me.

VANDANAM NITYA VANDANAM

**Vandanam nitya vandanam — nin
padataḷiril ozhuki ṭunna vandanam;
bandhanam duḥkha bandhanam — ata
azhiyuv atinn anudinam en vandanam.**

My humble prostrations at Your lotus feet. I worship You to be free from the bondage of sorrow.

**Karuṇa yuḷḷa manama tinnu vandanam — ente
duritam ākeya kaluvān āyu vandanam
Nanma cērnnavēṇ matiykku vandanam — ente
tinma viṭṭu pōvatinnu vandanam**

I pray for a mind filled with compassion and to get rid of my sins due to past karmas. Let me have a pure mind, devoid of all imperfections.

**Satyamonnu tirayu vōrkku vandanam — ata
nityamenu karutu vōrkku vandanam;
Hṛtilamba vāzhu vōrkku vandanam— ente
hṛtilamba vazhvatinnu vandanam.**

My humble respects to those wise people who have understood the Truth that is eternal. My respects to them who constantly see the presence of Divinity in their hearts.

VANDĒ VĒDA MĀTARAM

Vandē vēda mātaram
 vandē dēha mātaram
 vandē dēśa mātaram
 vandē viśva mātaram

I prostrate to the Mother of the Vedas, to the Mother who gave birth to this body, to the Mother of this nation, to the Mother of the Universe.

Jaya jaya bhārata mātā jaya jaya
 mātā amṛtānandamayī
 Maṅgaḷa kārīṇi mañjuḷa hārīṇi
 mātā amṛtānandamayī

Victory to Mother India! Victory to Mother Amritanandamayi, the Source of auspiciousness! O Beautiful One, Stealer of hearts, Amritanandamayi!

Jayatu samasta carācara bandhu
 bhavatu sadāhṛdi sēvana sindhu
 Manasica vāci sadā mama santu
 madhurita cinta vāñmadhu gandhā

Victory to the Friend of all creatures, to the One who in willingness to serve others is like a vast ocean. Please, constantly abide in my mind; dwell always in my mind as sweet thoughts, and dwell in my words like the sweetness of honey.

Mākuru mē hṛdi dōṣa vicaram
 pūraya mē hṛdi dharma vicāram
 Pālayamām akhilā padatōmē
 dēhi sadā śubha kuśala mudāram

Let there not be any evil thoughts in my mind. Fill my heart with righteous thoughts. Protect me from all dangers. O Mother, bestow upon me a cheerful and solicitous attitude.

VĀṆĪMAṆĪ MĀTĒ

Vāṇīmaṇī mātē vīṇā dhṛtahastē
 Gānāmṛtalōlē vāgīśvari vandē
 Jai jagadambē jai jagadambē
 jai jagadambē jai jai mā (4x)

Mother Saraswati, holding the veena in her amrs, the graceful
 One from whom flows the nectar of music, I prostrate to Thee,
 Mother of speech!

Nilōpala nētrē śōbhā paripūrṇṇē
 Rāsēśvari rādhē rājēśvari vandē (Jai...)

O blue-lotus eyed Mother, full of radiance, Thou art also Radha,
 the Goddess of the rasa dance. I prostrate to the supreme ruler of
 all rulers!

Śyāmē śubha rūpē śōkā mayahīnē
 Kālīka ruṇārdre kāmēśvari vandē (Jai...)

O dark-hued One of auspicious form! There is no place for sorrows
 in You. O Kali, tenderly compassionate, prostrations to the ruler
 of desires!

Ōmkāra śarīrē pāśāṅkūśa pāṇē
 Kālānta kajāyē kālīśvari vandē (Jai...)

O Mother! embodied in the Om, who bears the noose and the
 goad in her arms, Consort of the dispeller of death (Shiva), I
 prostrate to Thee!

Līlā dhṛta mūrttē mōhāpaha kīrttē
 Dīnēśuda yārdre sarvēśvari vandē (Jai...)

Assuming a form merely as a play, renowned for dispelling delusion,
 who is tenderly merciful toward the destitute, I prostrate to You,
 Ruler of All!

Ādyanta vihītē ānanda suśilē

Ēkānta vilōlē lōkēśvari vandē

(Jai...)

O Mother! who has no beginning or end, who is blissfully charming, who revels in solitude, I prostrate to Thee, Sustainer of the Universe!

VĀZHIYA ENṬRUM VĀZHIYAVĒ

Vāzhiya enṭrum vāzhiyavē

amṛtā dēvī vāzhiyavē

Untan punnakai kaṇṭālē

eṅkaḷ kavalai tīrntiṭumē

May Amrita Devi live long and forever. If we keep seeing Your smiling face, we will get rid of our worries.

Makkaḷ nāṅkaḷ seykinta

pāpaṅkaḷ anaittum tīrntiṭavē

Puṇṇiya bhūmiyil pirantāyē

amṛtā dēvī vaṭivi nilē

You were born in this sacred land as Amrita Devi to counteract all the sinful deeds of people like us.

Untan kaṭaikkaṇ pārvvayilē

eṅkaḷ janmam kadhintiṭavē

Nāṅkaḷum kāttu nirkinṭrōm

ammā nīyum kārppāyō

O Amma, won't You please look at us? We are ever waiting, yearning for Your sidelong glances.

Ariyā piḷḷaiykaḷ nāṅkaḷumē

unnai tuṭarntu naṭantiṭavē

Pātai onṭru vakuttu tantu

nalvazhi kāṭṭum dēvī ammā

We, Your ignorant children, have been following You. O Mother, please carve out a path for us to tread.

VERUM ORU PULKKOṬI

Verum oru pulkkoṭi ñan ammē, nin
kṛpa illennal ñan illa,
Kanaka mayī nin kārūṇyāmṛta —
Rasam ennullil coriyēṇam.

I am just a blade of grass, Mother. I will not exist without Your benevolence. O Golden Mother, let the nectar of Your compassion rain on me!

Ñānenna bhāvavum mōhā vēśavum
kūṭi kalarnnoru rūpam ñan
Papaṅgaḷ pōkkiyen hṛdaya talattil
nī vasiccīṭa ṇamammē

I am just a bundle of ego and delusions mixed together. Please rid my heart of its sins and stay there forever, O my Mother.

VIHARATI YAMUNĀ TAṬMĒ

Viharati yamunā taṭmē hari sadā
viharati yamunā taṭmē

Hari (Lord Krishna) roams around on the banks of the Yamuna, He roams around all the time.

Madhuram gāyati nṛtyati lalītam
praviśati saghana nikuṅje
Mandam mandam calati vane'yam
sundar mañju padōm sē

He sings sweetly, dances enchantingly and stealthily enters the dense bower. He moves about slowly in the forest with His tender feet prancing about here and there.

**Rādhā vadana vidhūkī śōbhā
pibatimudā nayanōm sē
Yugaḷ manōhar rūpī mādhav
madhu varṣati gōkul mē**

Radha drinks in the radiance of that moon-like face with intoxicated eyes. Madhava, so attractive to all, drenches the village of Gokul with nectar-like sweetness.

**Yamunā taṭinī tīr manōhar
puḷakitu hari narttan sē
Hari svaraśanko vyākul laharēm
nāch uṭhīm svāgat mēm**

Even the banks of the Yamuna are overjoyed when Hari chooses that as the site for His dance. The waves of the Yamuna respond eagerly to Hari's presence, and rise up in a joyous welcoming dance.

VINATI HAMĀRI TŪNE SUNI

**Vinati hamāri tūne suni nahi kānhā
Kasūr hamāra kyā he kucc to batāna**

O Lord, You turned a deaf ear to our fervent requests. Please tell us, what wrong did we do?

**Gōpiyōm ke duḥkh ko tūne nahi jāna
Vraj ko kanaya tum bhūl na jāna**

You do not know the grief of the gopis. O Krishna, please do not forget the land of Vraja (Vrindavan).

**Śyām ḍale phir bhi āye nahi kānhā
Kōyī nahī jāne kab lōṭṭēnkē kānhā**

Though it is past evening, Krishna has not come. Nobody knows when he is going to arrive.

**Ik kṣaṇ ko to ā jāo kanhā
Jīnā nahī dēkhē binā, tujhkō kānhā**

O Krishna, please do return at least for a moment. We do not wish to live without seeing You.

Āvō śyām mērē śyām mērē pyārē ghanaśyām

Please come, O Krishna, my darling Kanha.

VINATI SUNO VINATI SUNO

**Vinati suno vinati suno
vinati suno mā vinati suno
Sankata hariṇi santoṣi mā
sādhu jana priya dēvī mā
Sadā ānandamayī mā
sadāśiva priya dēvī mā**

O Mother, please listen to this prayer. Mother, You are the One who eradicates all sorrow, one who is easily pleased, one who loves Her devotees. You are forever blissfull, the beloved of Sadashiva.

VIŚĀDAMĀKAVĒ

**Viśādam ākavē vazhi māri nilkkum
manuṣyan manassine aṛiññāl
iruḷinte curulukal akale poy marayum
udayārkkā bimbam teḷiyum - hṛttil
uṇarvvinte kiraṇaṅgaḷ pozhiyum!**

All melancholy shall give way if man knows his mind illumining the heart swaddled with darkness. One day the morning sun shall rise showering the heart with the rays of awakening!

Paraspara vairuddhyam kaṭaṅkatha yākum
 aniścita gati māri māyum
 Parajana sukhām svanta sukhām ennu tōnnum
 hṛdayam hṛdayam ōṭiṇaṅgum - ellām
 orumayil theli varnu viḷaṅgum

Conflict shall prove to be a fairy tale, uncertainty shall vanish, the well-being of others will become one's own well-being, heart shall befriend heart, and everything will shine in harmony.

Sarga sahiti kalkku varavēlpu nalkum
 samatva viśālānta rangam
 Snēha vaikhari nādam amṛtamāy ozhukum
 avaniye avirāmam tazhukum... ullam
 asulabha nirvṛti nukarum

The expansive heart established in equality shall offer welcome to creative expression. The voice of Love shall flow as divine nectar and ceaselessly caress the earth. The inner Self shall enjoy a rare beatitude.

VIŚVA MĀNAVA

Viśva mānava vaśya snēhamē
 śuddha vātsalya dhāmamē
 hṛdyamām tava satccari tramī
 martya jīvita darśanam

O abode of pure affection, pure love that charmed the entire humanity, Thy blessed life is the message for the people.

Kāvya nirbhara lōla mānasa
 vīṇa mīṭṭiya pallavi
 mauna sāndra vilīnamāy tava
 padapāmsu tīrtthaṅgaḷil

The melodies that the veena of my mind hummed soulfully, have become silent as they merged in the sacred waters washing Thy feet.

**Vēdasāra viśāradātma
sukhālaya maṇi dīpamē
prāṇanil svaratālamē ī
rāga nirjariyāy varū...**

O effulgent light of consciousness that shines as the essence of the Vedas, Thou art the rhythm of my life's throbs, please come to me as a stream of melody.

**Nin dayā vayvaipil immahī talam
nanma pūviṭṭu ṇaravē
tingum ādaravōṭ anāratam
ninne vāzhtiṭṭunn ēvarum**

This planet basks in Thy compassion and goodness blooms everywhere, all of creation hails Thee ever with hearts full of reverence.

VIṬARĀTTA TĀMARA

**Viṭarātta tāmara malarmoṭṭu nān ammē
mizhi aṭaccinnum tapas irippū
prabhayākum jagadamba arikatt aṇāyunpō!
prabhayēttu viṭarān koticc irippū**

O Amma, I am an unblossomed lotus bud ever sitting and meditating with closed eyes. O Effulgent Mother of the world, I long to blossom in the ray of Your radiance when You come close to me.

**Irulārnnorī van taṭākattil jyōtissāy
jananiye neṭunālay kāttirippū
Mizhi nīr ozhukki koṇṭ anūdinam aviṭutte
tiru darśana tināy kēṇiṭṭunnu**

In this huge lake of darkness, I have been waiting long for You, O Mother, the embodiment of light. Shedding tears everyday I long for Your Divine vision.

**Viṭarāte kozhiyān nī karutallē lōkēsi
vīṇṭum nānī bhūvil aṇāñṇi ṭende
Arutammē ōrkkumbōl talarunnu taṇṭukal
tavapādam ammē nān kumbiṭunnu (2x)**

O Goddess of the Universe, don't let me wither away without blooming, else I may have to be born again. Oh no! Mother, I shudder to think of it. I bow at Your Feet, O Mother, I bow at Your Feet.

VIṬHALĀ HARI VIṬHALĀ

**Viṭhalā hari viṭhalā (2x)
Paṇḍuraṅga viṭhalē hari nārāyaṇa
Purandara viṭhalē lakṣmi nārāyaṇa
Hari nārāyaṇa lakṣmi nārāyaṇa
Śrī nārāyaṇa satya nārāyaṇa**

Viṭhalā	Lord at Pandarpur
Hari	Lord Vishnu
Paṇḍuraṅga	of white hue
Hari Nārāyaṇa	Vishnu, reliever of distress, resting on the Causal Ocean.
Lakṣmi	Goddess of prosperity ; consort of Vishnu.
Satya	Truth

VRAJAVANA KUÑJAVIHĀRĪ

Vrajavana kuñjavihārī jai jai
 yadukula nātha murārī
 Navaghana nīla śārīri jai jai
 jayatu sadā danujārī
 Hari hari bol jai hari hari bol jai

Victory to the One who moves freely in the huts of Vraja's forest, the leader of the Yadava clan. O dark blue bodied One, always eternal praises to You, destroyer of wicked people!

Gōvārdhana giridhārī jai jai
 kāḷiya mada sambhārī
 Mṛdu pītāmbara dhārī jai jai
 jayatu sudarśana dhārī
 Jai jai jayatu sudarśana dhārī

Victory to You, who lifted Govardhana hill, who killed the ego of the serpent Kaliya, who wears soft yellow robes, who has the Sudarshana (weapon)!

Nirupama karuṇā śālī jai jai
 surabhila suma vanamālī
 Nikhila carācara rūpi jai jai
 jayatu varābhaya pāṇī
 Jai jai jayatu varābhaya pāṇī

Victory to You, who is incomparably merciful by nature, garlanded with fragrant forest flowers, formed as whole moving and unmoving, may Your hands bestow boons and protection!

Āsura dharma virōdhī jai jai
 śāśvata dharmōdhārī
 Pāṇḍava ratha sañjārī jai jai
 jayatu jaganmaya śaurī
 Jai jai jayatu jaganmaya śaurī

Victory to You, who is against demonic acts, the upholder of everlasting dharma, the driver of the Pandava's chariots, the powerful One dwelling in this whole world!

VR̥NDĀVANA KUÑJĀŚRITA

vr̥ndāvana kuñjāśrita kṛṣṇa
mandāra sumālamkṛta kṛṣṇa
indī varada lōcana kṛṣṇa
kāḷindītaṭa narttana kṛṣṇa

Krishna, who resides in the Vrindavana gardens, adorned beautifully by lotus flowers, with the eyes resembling the blue lotus petals, who dances on the shore of the river Kalindi...

kṛṣṇa kṛṣṇa mana mōhana kṛṣṇa
kṛṣṇa kṛṣṇa madhu sūdana kṛṣṇa
kṛṣṇa kṛṣṇa muralī dhara kṛṣṇa

Krishna, facinator of the mind, who slayed the demon Madhu, Krishna, who holds the divine flute...

nanda yaśōda nandana kṛṣṇa
manda gamana mana mōhana kṛṣṇa
cintita mangala dāyaka kṛṣṇa
santāpāntaka sundara kṛṣṇa

Krishna, son of Nanda and Yashoda, who moves slowly, infatuating the mind, giver of auspiciousness to those who contemplate Him Eliminator of sorrow, handsome Krishna....

jaya jaya dēva jaganmaya kṛṣṇa
jagada bhirāma kaḷēbara kṛṣṇa
jaya karuṇā maya kēśava kṛṣṇa
jaya muralī dhara mādharma kṛṣṇa

Victory to Krishna, the shining One who pervades the whole world, whose form makes the world very happy, the compassionate One. Praises to the one who holds the divine flute, the controller of the senses.

VṚNDĀVANA RĀJI PŪTTU

Vṛndāvana rāji pūttu maṇam tūki
vraja gōpika māra ṇaṇṇuṣassu pōle
mōhana muraḷi madhugāna lahariyil
mati marannava rōrō naṭanamāṭi

The trees of Vrindavan have bloomed and sweet fragrance is wafting along. The milkmaids have arrived, like the rosy dawn. Losing themselves in the sweet melodies of the flute, they dance ecstatically.

Paninīr malar pōle pari śōbha yārnnuḷḷil
maruvunnu madhusmitam tūki kaṇṇan
Uḷḷatte yuṇarvvētti nalliḷam tennal pōl
mellavē tazhukunnu kara valliṃḷ

Radiant, like the rose blossoms, Kanna smiles sweetly from within. Enlivening like the fresh breeze, He caresses with His gentle hands.

Pativupōl rādha yanna ravinda nayanante
tirumāril talachāyccu mayaṅgi ninnu...
Uṇarnnappōḷ manamāke maraviccu maṇi
varṇṇan

maraṇṇat ōrttariyāte karaṇṇu pōyi

That day, as usual, Radha lay her head on the lotus-eyed One's august chest; Radha stood dreamily. When She woke up, her mind staggered. She burst in tears for the dark-hued One had vanished.

Yamunayil olaṅgaḷ nēma yilinnu mā-
 muralī ninādam muriññiṭāte
 Mūḷunnu vērpaṭil vyatha puṇṭa rādhatan
 cutumizhi nīrum viyarppu māki

Even today, the waves of the Yamuna, truly hum the notes of that
 flute, unbroken. The tears and sweat of Radha, pining for Krishna,
 have also commingled with the melancholic strain of the Yamuna.

VṚNDĀVANATTILE SAKHIMĀRE

Vṛndāvanattile sakhimāre
 niṅgaḷ eṇṭe kaṇṇane kaṇṭuvō ?

O mates of Vrindavan Have you seen my Kannan (Sri Krishna)?

Nanda nandanā nitya sundarā
 śyāmaḷa kōmaḷa bālā
 Kaṇṇā... kaṇṇā...
 Pīli tirumuṭi aramaṇi kiṅgiṇi
 chārttiya muralī lōlā
 Āṭi cāñcāṭi cariññāṭi koṇṭōṭi vā

The son of Nanda, eternally beautiful One the dark handsome boy,
 the tender flute-player who wears a crown of peacock feathers and
 a garland of pearls, come dancing, swaying, and running!

Gōpa kumārā gōpi vallabhā
 nīlāmbara mukha dhārā
 Kaṇṇā... kaṇṇā...
 Anudinam ennuṭe sirakaḷil ozhukān
 nāda brahmamāy vā
 Āṭi cāñcāṭi cariññāṭi koṇṭōṭi vā

O Cowherd boy, Lord of the Gopis, whose face is like the blue sky! Come as the primordial rhythm/sound to flow in my veins everyday! Come dancing, swaying and running!

Kāḷiya mardana kamala vilōcana

tālappolikaḷ uṇarttu

Kaṇṇā... kaṇṇā...

Vākaccārtti pīli viṭarttiya

mōhana darśana mēkū...

Āṭi cāncāṭi carinṇāṭi koṇṭōṭi vā

O Tamer of Kaliya, lotus-eyed One, light the lamps, grant me the darshan of Your resplendent form adorned with various costumes, Come dancing, swaying, and running!

YATHA YARIYIYKKĀN

Vyatha yariyiykkān vazhi yaṇiyāṭivan

avaśam vāzhuka yāṇē

viśāda vilōcāna yalivōṭe yivanil

patiyukil atutān abhayam

Not knowing how to communicate my grief, heart-broken, I remain.
If Thine all-seeing eye falls on me with compassion, that shall be my refuge.

**Śubhaśata vīcikaḷ anavaratam tava-
mizhiyiṇa tūkuvatillē**

Atilōru kuṇṇāla yivanuṭe tanuvē

tazhukuka yillē tāyē (2x)

Thy twin eyes radiate countless rays of auspiciousness, Will not a tiny wave from among them caress my body, O Mother?

**Mati yuzhalunnu manam alayunnu
tanuvum taḷaruka yāṇē**

**Tirukṛpā yozhike tuṇa yini yonnum
jananī kāṇmatum illē (2x)**

Bewildered, my mind is restless, The body is collapsing, But for
Thy Grace, O Mother, I see nothing else for support.

**Veṭiyukil ennuṭe jīvitam ammē
verutē yāyiṭu mōrkkū
tava tiruvaṭiyil śaraṇam aṭaṇṇava-
nucitam itennō bhāvam (2x)**

Remember if you forsake me, My life shall be in vain, Mother. Am
I not worthy to seek refuge at Thy Lotus Feet?

VYATHAYURANŌŌ

**Vyatha yuraṇṇu vikalamāya vīthiyil carikkavē
viṣaya dāhamagni pōle nālamuḷḷil nīṭṭavē
śama damaṅgaḷ kaiviṭunna śīśuvine tuṇaykuvān
śiva samīpam eppozhum vasikkum amba kaniyaṇē**

My steps trod along a path, laden with sorrow. The flames of
carnal craving blaze within me. My Mother, who abides in the
Supreme, protect this child who forsakes observances of mind
and sense control.

**Tanu taḷarnnu tapam oralpavum tara peṭillini
manam alaṇṇulaṇṇu pōyi mantra japa vumāyiṭā
Manam aliṇṇu nīyivaṇṭe nēreyonnu nōkkumō
tuṇa yivannu nin kaṭākṣam onnu mātram ambikē**

My body is exhausted, unable am I for austerities any more. My
wayward mind is tired and even chanting the mantra has become
impossible. Will You turn Your loving gaze towards me? O Mother,
Your compassionate glance alone is my refuge.

**Arivum illa balavum illa sādhanā diyum na mē
stutikaḷ pāṭuvān vicitra vākpaṭutvam illamē
Kadana bhāramēkuvān orittu kaṇṇunīrumē
kaṭhinamī hṛdantam aṅgozhukki ṭunnum illahō**

Neither knowledge nor power do I have, nor practice of sadhana.
To sing Your glories, I do not have the gift of words This stubborn
heart of mine is refusing to shed. even a teardrop, so that I may
surrender my sorrows.

**Paraka ninnil ettiṭān ivannu sādhyam ākumō
karuṇa hētu venniye coriññiṭaykil nīyumē
Atinikṛṣṭa dīna hīnan oruvan eṅkilum śivē
tava kaṭākṣa vīkṣaṇam labhikkilō avan śivan!**

O Mother, do tell me, can I ever reach Thee, if You never shower
Your causeless mercy upon me, though I be the worst helpless
sinner? He upon whom Thy glance falls, becomes Shiva!

YAMUNĀ TĪRA VIHĀRĪ

**Yamunā tīra vihārī
vṛndāvana sañcārī
gōvarddhanō dhārī
gōpāla kṛṣṇa murārī**

The One who sports on the banks of the Yamuna river, who roams
in Vrindavan, who lifted the Govardhana mountain...

**Māyā mānuṣaveśā ivane
māyārṇava vamatil āzhtarutē
Mānasa mōhana malaritaḷil
māyādhīśa vilasuka nī**

O Lord, You appear as a man veiling Your divinity by illusion
(maya). Please do not drown us in the ocean of maya. Please shine
in my heart, O Lord of maya.

**Satyattiṇṭe mukham darśippān
 śānti manasssil kaḷiyaṭān
 Tirupāda malarāṭi aṇayānāy
 anumatiyēkū jagadīśā**

Let me have the vision of Truth; let peace dwell in my heart; let me merge in Your lotus feet, O Lord, please grant these desires.

ENGLISH BHAJANS

AMMA NIN RŪPAM

(MOTHER CAN YOU HEAR ME?)

Amma, can You hear me?
 Through tears I'm calling out Your Name.
 Let me see You now, clearly in my mind.
 Amma have mercy, answer my prayer.

Truth is hidden behind all we see.
 I'm fooled believing Thy play.
 Tortured and weary, my mind is on fire with a burning
 desire for peace. Set me free from this cruel illusion.
 Show me what is real. Wake me from this dream,
 purify my mind.
 Amma, I'm waiting. Show me the way.

Hearing this prayer, do You not feel my pain?
 Do these tears not melt Your heart?
 Lonely and frightened, I've no one to turn to.
 Mother please don't abandon Your child.
 Like a river always seeks the ocean, I am seeking Thee.
 Lead me to the goal. Never let me fall.
 Amma! Please help me merge into Thee.

AMME YI JIVENDE (OH MY DIVINE MOTHER)

Oh my divine Mother, there is no one other
than You to dry these tears and set this soul free.
Oh Mother divine, at Your sweet Feet sublime,
this wayward soul finds its divinity.

Alas! This mind now wallows in deep sorrow,
lost in illusion, not finding its goal.
Mother, please bless me that I may embrace Thee tightly
forever with pure devotion.

In this fearsome ocean of living and dying, the only
refuge is Your Lotus Feet.
To cool the fire of fear and desire,
please sprinkle me with the nectar of Your love.

This little infant spends every moment by meditating
upon Your Form.
Don't keep me waiting! Draw me close to You and
bestow tranquility on this poor soul.

AMṚTĀNANDAMAYI JAI JAI (HOLY MOTHER)

Amritanandamayi, Holy Mother, Saviour, Guru Divine.
She is a river of Grace carrying us all to the ocean of
Love.

Radiantly clothed all in white,
She illumines the world with Her light.
In Her beauty lives perfection, in Her heart only truth.

Melting each heart with Her smile,
gently showing that all are but one.
Goddess Shakti, ever-blissful, how divine Her grace.
Blessing the many that come,
She is taking their pain as Her own.
Guiding every soul to freedom in Her sweet embrace.

Pure is the joy that She gives
in Her wisdom supreme and divine.
She reveals the goal of life to those who look within.

DEVI SHARANAM

(PLEASE GIVE ME REFUGE)

Please give me refuge oh Mother Divine.
Do not forsake me, most cherished One of mine.
The gods declare Thee the energy supreme.
Sing praises to Thee, the heavenly Queen.

Oh Universal Mother, Embodiment of Truth, Thou art
the light and darkness, Thou art both age and youth.
The world's duality is unified within Thee.
Thine is the only form I can see.

I pray the pure and radiant form of Thine, will live
inside my heart and there forever shine.
Please bless me with the taste not of fortune or fame,
But the bliss of always repeating Thy name.

Please let me see Thy light ever before my eyes.
Consider me Thy servant and remain in my mind.
While Thou art omniscient, I am ignorant still.
How can this helpless one follow Thy will ?

How many universes have been created by Thee ?
Millions of living beings are but waves in Thy sea.
The wondrous mystery of this perfect creation,
allows all beings to someday be free.

When each one realizes that life is naught but Thee,
detachment from the world will come so easily.
Like actors in a play when the last curtain closes,
they'll end the masquerade and merge into Thee.

Remover of illusion, I take refuge in Thee.
Attachment and aversion just lead to misery.
Protect me from sorrow, my Divine Mother Devi.
Oh Ruler of the World I bow at Thy feet.

ELLAM ARIYUNNA

There is no need to speak in words
to the Divine Mother.

Forever Mother will be walking beside us,
always seeing, and understanding.

All thoughts that dwell within the innermost self,
are not a secret from the Supreme One.

In truth all things that we do or say
are an expression of the Divine Self.

The Supreme power dwells in all,
and all are dwelling in Her.

May we remember to worship with joy,
the Divine Embodiment of Awareness and Truth.

FAITH BE MY COMPANION

Faith be my companion,
stay beside me all through the night.
Never let me be without You. Be my guiding light.

Truth reveal Your beauty. You're the essence of all I see.
Fill my mind with perfect wisdom. Teach me to be free.

Grace, You bring salvation,
pure compassion in every form.
Melt away my sorrows like the sun after a storm.

Peace, You are my refuge.
Like a gentle rain, You cool my mind.
Let me rest within the silence I have longed to find.

Love, You're like a fragrance,
giving sweetness to everything.
You're the reason for rejoicing, You're the reason I sing.

(Faster speed. First line sung by leader only.)

Faith be my companion, stay beside me all through the
night.
Never let me be without You. Be my guiding light.
Be my guiding light, Amma, be my guiding light.

Truth, reveal Your beauty. You are the essence of all I see.
Fill my mind with perfect wisdom. Teach me to be free.
Teach me to be free, Amma, teach me to be free.

Grace, You bring salvation, pure compassion is Your Form.

Melt away my sorrows like the sun after a storm,
Sun after a storm, Amma, sun after a storm.

Peace, you are my refuge. Like rain, you cool my mind.
Let me rest within the silence I have longed to find.
I have longed to find, Amma, I have longed to find.

Love, the sweetest fragrance, you give me everything.
You're the reason for rejoicing, you're the reason I sing.
You're the reason I sing, Amma, you're the reason I sing.

Be my guiding light. / Teach me to be free. /
You're the reason I sing.

HOW CAN I EXPRESS MY LOVE?

How can I express my love for You,
Mother of the universe?
What words can I offer You
when You know my every thought?
Amma, I love You so much.
I yearn to feel Your touch in my heart, in my heart.

How can I express my gratitude, Mother of the universe?
What can I offer You that's not already Yours?
Amma, thank You so much for giving me
Your touch in my life, in my life.

Help me dedicate to You, Mother of the universe,
everything I think or say or do, every moment of my life.
Amma, I need You so much.

May I always remember Your your touch
in my heart, in my heart.

Holy Mother of the Universe...

ICHAMAYI

Mother, Your will is the source of the universe,
All that occurs is Your Divine play.

We foolish ones think we act on our own, Amma
You are the power behind all we do.

You are the One who creates and destroys again,
She who forms maya then sweeps it away.

Only with Grace can we carry these burdens,
Filled with Your love we abandon all fear.

Mother You serve us the fruits of our actions,
Sweet they may be, or so bitter and hard.

I am the carriage, You are the Driver, I am the house,
Amma, You dwell within.

Mother, I pray to surrender my life to You, laying my
will at Your holy feet.

IRUL TINGI

(A FRAGRANCE IN THE DARK)

In my heart I look for You, a fragrance in the dark.
O have I lost the honey; the sweetness of your love?
And the blossom that You placed so deep inside of me,
Amma, weeps in silence for your grace
to warm me in your light.

Was I born to cry out for You,
Mother of my soul, Amma?
I am yearning for true meaning and a path that's clear.
I wonder if it's fate that brings me close to You?
Yes, I can rest and be content that You are guiding me.

How do I know where to send my prayer
to reach your door, Amma?
If I whisper through my tears, will you be there to hear?
But can I trust and open to receive your care?
Still, through the fire of devotion I'll reach out to You.

Is it true that there is peace and bliss
within your arms, Amma?
I have seen the comfort in the eyes of those You hold.
Please help me to surrender all my misery.
Even that which I have hidden from my deepest memory.

ISHWARI JAGADISHWARI

(WONDROUS GODDESS)

Wondrous Goddess, precious Goddess,
giver of the gift of Grace, lighting fires of liberation,

please rid me of these many sorrows.
With its pleasures and its troubles,
I have seen this wordly life. Must I suffer like the moths,
who blindly fly into the fire's glow?

Trying to reach the destination, tragically I am standing
still. Anchored by the fear of death,
I am battered by the winds of desire.

I am pleading for Thy Grace to hold me firmly on the
path. Mother who destroys all misery,
please remove this burden of sorrow.

What the eyes can see today, by tomorrow will not be
there. Clouded by illusion's veil,
what is real quietly remains.

Humbly I ask in prayer to know the fruit of human
birth. Merciful and radiant Goddess,
I will lovingly bow at Thy Feet.

MANASE NĪN SVANTAMAYI (NO ONE IS YOUR OWN)

O mind, become surrendered,
allow only truth to be your friend.
Nobody belongs just to you, no one is your own.

Round and round this world you wander,
not seeing the reason why you're here.
By doing such meaningless actions, you cannot escape.

As you listen to the praises of those who admire all you

do, remember life passes quickly like leaves on a stream.
After being celebrated, this body that carries you from
birth will be an abandoned dwelling, forsaken by life.

On and on you struggle bravely,
fulfilling desires of those you love.
You sacrifice everything for them, including your life.

Even those who love you dearly cannot stay beside you
after death. Your body they found so attractive now
scares them away.

Captured in the snare of maya,
you're traveling a road that has no end.
Remember the Divine Mother, repeating Her Name.

Leaving behind all desires,
join in the eternal dance of bliss,
by singing to Mother Kali, Kali Mata.

MOTHER OF ALL

Mother of All, Mother of All, Amma, Mother of All.
I am your child, You have answered my call. (refrain)

Caught by desire, often I fall,
yet You've never forsaken me, Mother of All.
No, You have never forsaken me, Mother of All.

Round this wheel of illusion, through each trial that I
face,
I feel You protecting me, keeping me safe.
I feel You protecting me, keeping me safe.

MOTHER OF LOVE

(ANPIYANNAMBA)

Mother of love pouring out Your smile
like a sweet rain of honey on me,
please take my darkness away,
come into my heart, Amma stay inside me.

You are the one in my mind, Oh Mother—
I'm constantly thinking of You,
eternal bliss and compassion
and beauty embodied, I'm bowing to You.

Opening up my heart wide,
as always I'm waiting inside there for You.
Bring Your light into my heart,
O bright-shining Goddess, with eyes lotus-blue.

Forever searching for love,
Amma—I was yearning for You to appear,
searching so far and so wide;
at last I became weak, and cried in despair.

No tears are left in my eyes,
for I am unable to cry anymore.
Mother I feel all my sins,
they're burying me deep down to my very core.

Please take this bondage and pain,
O Amma—please fill me with love nectar sweet.
Mother of Love, take this heart;
and make it a footrest for Thy Holy Feet.

OMKARA DIVYA PORULE II

(OM IS THE ESSENCE)

Come children, leave all your sorrow.
Find the truth that is dwelling within you.
Om is the essence of all you are searching for,
Om is you own true nature. Om... Om... Om... Om...

Sacred are words of the Mother,
in Her voice there is wisdom so tender.
She knows that you are the essence of love divine,
She has forever been with you.

Weary of feeling so lonely,
seek your refuge in oneness of spirit.
When you remember the many are really one,
darkness will vanish forever.

Always remember the teachings
that your Mother Divine has provided.
Bravely you'll face all the struggles that life can bring,
reaching the goal that you cherish.

Know that your mind is a burden,
it will steal your faith with its reason.
Treasure a heart that is pure and is innocent,
there you will see truth is shining.

Sharing your love and your kindness,
you can heal the wounds of the lonely.
Carry the lantern of peace for the world to see,
lighting the path of freedom.

Be not deceived by the wonders
that this world of illusion will offer.
Joy turns to sadness and pleasure will turn to pain,
only the truth is unchanging.

Slowly your Mother will free you
from this prison of thoughts and of ego.
Leading the way through the fire of worldliness,
holding your hand She will guide you.

OPEN MY HEART

Help me to open my heart to You,
losing myself I will melt into your arms.
Allow me to feel the peace of surrender,
filled with the joy of your love.

I feel such emptiness when You are far away.
Sadly I sit like a bird that cannot fly.
If I could behold your sweet form right inside me,
I'd never be lonely again.

Searching for happiness I've traveled many roads,
some have been joyful and some were full of pain.
Only when You hold me can I start believing
pure love can never go away.

Living in illusion I don't know what to feel.
If this is dreaming, why is the pain so real?
When will You give me a glimpse of the freedom
I've waited so long to see?

I am a prisoner of doubt and of fear,
bound like a slave on a boat I cannot steer.
How long must I sail on this sea of confusion
before You will carry me ashore ?

Mother, only You know the secrets of my heart,
only your eyes see the yearning in my soul.
Only to your ears can I tell all my sorrows,
knowing that you will always hear

PRANESHWARA

In this night filled with blue moonlight
In this night, with all my tears I made you a garland
and I am eagerly awaiting to adorn you.
Giridhari, I am awaiting you, Vanamali O...

In the silent quarter of the night,
the goddess presiding over night is sleeping
Am I the only one intently waiting
to hear the jingling of the anklets on your feet?
Giridhari, I am awaiting you, Vanamali O...

SRISHTIYUM NIYE

(YOU ARE CREATION)

You are creation, You are creator,
You are the breath of life in all nature.

Devi, this universe begins and ends in You.
Yours is the power supreme, the highest truth.

You are within my heart, You are in all names and forms.

You are the rhythm of life, the ocean of bliss.

Divine, Divine, Mother Divine...

TEACH ME THE LANGUAGE

Teach me the language of Your heart

Only Your love will bring peace inside me.

Teach me the language of Your smile

Looking at you all my sorrows vanish.

Teach me language of Your voice

Help me to speak only words of kindness.

Teach me the language of Your eyes

Deep in Your gaze is the Truth I long for.

Teach me the language of Your light

Feeling Your strength I will fear no darkness.

Teach me the language of Your touch

Please let me stay in Your arms forever.

Teach me the language of Your heart

Only Your love will bring peace inside me.

Promise me that You will always guide me,

I need to know You are right beside me.

Teach me the language of Your heart.

YOU MEAN EVERYTHING TO ME

As a child needs a mother,
as a seed grows beside the tree,
deep inside I long to tell You,
You mean everything to me. (chorus)

From the rainfall comes the river,
from the river comes the sea,
all I need is to look upon You,
You mean everything to me.

As the valley has the mountain
watching over it silently,
I am grateful for Your presence,
You mean everything to me.

When the wind is full of sorrow,
there are souls longing to be free,
like the moon shining through the darkness,
You mean everything to me.

In the thunder lies a warning,
now awaken from the dream,
You're the fire of my yearning,
You mean everything to me.

In my heart I hear You calling,
You are holding my destiny,
on the path to eternal freedom,
You mean everything to me.

ŚLOKAS AND MANTRAS

AMṚTEŚVARI MANGALAM

amṛteśvari mangalam
 praṇamatām muktprade maṅgalam
 bhuvaneśvari mangalam
 sukṛtinām ekāśraye mangalam
 hṛdayeśvari mangalam
 hṛdilasa tejo mayi mangalam
 mṛdu bhāṣiṇi mangalam
 vijayatām prema kṛtē mangalam (3x)

○ Amriteshwari, may there be auspiciousness, ○ bestower of Liberation of those who surrender to You, may there be auspiciousness. ○ Goddess of the universe, may there be auspiciousness. ○ Mother, the sole refuge of the noble hearted, may there be auspiciousness.

○ Goddess of the Heart, may there be auspiciousness. ○ Effulgent One who shines in the heart, may there be auspiciousness. ○ Mother who speaks softly, may there be auspiciousness. Victory unto you, the embodiment of Love; may there be auspiciousness.

ANANTA SAMŚĀRA

ananta samsāra samūdra tārā-
 naukāyi tābhyām guru āktidābhyam
 vairāgya sāmrajya dapūja nābhyām
 namo namaḥ śrī guru pādukābhyām

My prostrations to Sri Guru's Sandals (Padukam), which serve as the boat to cross this endless ocean of samsara, which endow one with devotion to the Guru, and which grace one with the valuable kingdom of renunciation.

**kavitva vārāśi niśāka rābhyām
 daurbhāgya dāvām buda mālikābhyām
 durikṛtā-namra vipattati-bhyām
 namo namaḥ śrī guru pādukābhyām**

My prostrations to Sri Guru's Sandals, which serve as the down pour of water to put out the fire of misfortunes, which remove the groups of distresses of those who prostrate to them.

**natā yāyoḥ śrī patitām samīyūḥ
 kadāci-dapyāśu daridra varyāḥ
 mūkāśca vācas-patitām hitābhyām
 namo namaḥ śrī guru pādukābhyām**

My prostrations to Sri Guru's Sandals, adoring which the worst poverty stricken, have turned out to be great possessors of wealth, and even the mutes have turned out to be great masters of speech.

**nālīka nīkāśa padā hṛtābhyām
 nānā vimohādyi nivāri-kābhyām
 namajjanā-bhiṣṭatati pradābhyām
 namo namaḥ śrī guru pādukābhyām**

My prostrations to Sri Guru's Sandals, which remove all kinds of ignorant desires, and which fulfill in plenty, the desires of those who bow their heads to them.

**nṛpāli mauli vrajaratna kānti-
 saridvi-rājajjha-ṣakanya-kābhyām
 nṛpā-tvadābhyām natalo-kapamñkte-
 namo namaḥ śrī guru pādukābhyām**

My prostrations to Sri Guru's Sandals, which shine like the precious stones that adorn the crown of kings, by bowing to which one drowned in worldliness will be lifted up to the great rank of sovereignty.

**pāpānda-kārārkkā-paranpar-ābhyām
tāpa-trayā-hīndra khageśvar-ābhyām
jāḍhyābdhi samśoṣa-nabādav-ābhyām
namo namaḥ śrī guru pādukābhyām**

My prostrations to Sri Guru's Sandals, which serve as the sun smashing all the illusions of sins, which are like garuda birds in front of the serpents of the three pains of samsara, and which are like the terrific fire that dries away the ocean of Jadatha or insentience.

**samā-diṣaṭka prada vaibhavābhyām
samādi dānavra-tadīkṣi tābhyām
modavāmgḥri sthira bhakti tābhyām
namo namaḥ śrī guru pādukābhyām**

My prostrations to Sri Guru's Sandals, which endows one with the six attributes which can bless with permanent devotion at the feet of the Lord Rama and which is initiated with the vow of charity and self-settledness.

**svārccā-parāṇāma dhileṣṭa dābhyām
svāhāsa hāyākṣa duranda rābhyām
svāntā-ccabhāva pradapūja-nābhyām
namo namaḥ śrī guru pādukābhyām**

My prostrations to Sri Guru's Sandals, which bestows all the wishes of those who are absorbed in the Self, and which grace with one's own hidden real nature.

**kāmādi arppavra-jagāru dābhyām
vileka vairāgya nidhi pradābhyām
bodha pradābhyām druta mokṣa dābhyām
namo namaḥ śrī guru pādukābhyām**

My prostrations to Sri Guru's Sandals, which are like garudas to all the serpents of desires, and which bless with the valuable treasure of discrimination and renunciation, which enlighten wit

bodha – true knowledge, and bless with instant liberation from the shackles of the world.

namo namaḥ śrī guru pādukābhyām

LOKAḤ SAMASTAḤ SUKHINO

lokaḥ samastaḥ sukhino bhavantū

lokaḥ samastaḥ sukhino bhavantū

lokaḥ samastaḥ sukhino bhavantū

om śanti śanti śantiḥ

om śrī gurubhyo namaḥ hariḥ om

Let the whole world be happy. (3x). Om peace, peace, peace. Om salutations to Sri Guru.

NA KARMAṆĀ NA PRAJAYĀ

(śloka usually chanted during the pāda pūja)

Na karmaṇā na prajayā dhanena

tyāgenaike amṛta tvamānaśuḥ

pareṇa nākam nihitam guhāyām

vibhrājate yadyatayo viśanti

Neither by actions, nor by (acquiring) progeny and wealth, but by renunciation alone is immortality attained. (That Supreme State) is far beyond the highest heaven, and the sages perceive it, hidden in the cave of the heart, shining brilliantly therein.

vedānta vijñāna suniścitarthāḥ

samnyāsa yogadyataya śuddha sattvāḥ

te brahma lokeṣu parānta kāle

parāmṛtāḥ parimucyanti sarve

(Those) sages, who have a clear understanding of the principles of Vedānta, who have purified themselves by means of the yoga of renunciation, and who are (thus) established in the state of

supreme beatitude, are totally liberated in Brahman at the time of dissolution of the body.

**dharam vipāpam parameśma bhūtam
yad pundarikam puramadhya sagastham
tatrāpi dahram gaganam viśokam
tasmin ya dantastatu pāsīdavyam**

Located in the center of the city of the body is the subtle lotus of the heart, pure and untainted, which is the abode of the Supreme. Meditate on the Supreme Being residing in that inner expanse, which is subtle and free from sorrow.

**yo vedādaḥ svara proktaḥ vedānte ca pratiṣṭitaḥ
tasya prakṛti līnasya yaḥ paraḥssa maheśvaraḥ**

That which is described as the Primal Sound (OM) in the beginning of the Vedas, has been fully established as the Supreme Truth at the end of the Vedas (the Upanishads). The One who realizes that Supreme Principle is beyond the pale of those totally immersed in physical realities. Indeed, He is none other than the Supreme Lord!

**na tatra suryo bhāti na candra tārakam
nemā vidyuto bhānti kutoyam agniḥ
tameva bhāntam anubhāti sarvam
tasya bhāsa sarvam idam vibhāti**

There the sun does not shine, nor do the moon and the stars. These streaks of lighting do not shine there either, (so) what to speak of this fire? That, shining, makes all other shine. By virtue of its luminosity, all these (manifestations) are illuminated.

YĀ DEVĪ SARVA BHŪTEṢU

**yā devī sarva bhūteṣu
viśṇu māyeti śabdītā
namastasyai namastasyai
namastasyai namo namaḥ**

Salutations again and again to the Goddess who in all beings is called Vishnumaya.

**yā devī sarva bhūteṣu
cetanetya-bhidhīyate
namastesyai namastesyai
namastesyai namo namaḥ**

We prostrate before Her who is at once exceedingly gentle and exceedingly terrible; we salute Her again and again. Salutations to Her who is the support of the world. Salutations to the Goddess who is the form of volition.

**yā devī sarva bhūteṣu
buddhi rūpena samsthītā
namastesyai namastesyai
namastesyai namo namaḥ**

Salutations to the Goddess who resides in all beings as intelligence.

nidrā (sleep)	śraddha (faith)
kṣudhā (hunger)	kānti (loveliness)
chāyā (reflection)	lakṣmī (good fortune)
śakti (power)	vṛtti (activity)
tṛṣṇa (thirst)	smṛti (memory)
kṣānti (patience)	dayā (compassion)
jāti (birth)	tuṣṭi (contentment)
lajjā (modesty)	mātr (mother)
śānti (peace)	bhrānti (error)

**indriyanā madhiṣṭhatrī
bhūtānām cakhileṣu yā
bhūteṣu satatam tasyai
vyāptidevyai namo namaḥ**

Salutations to the Goddess who constantly presides over the senses of all beings and governs all the elements.