# BHAJANAMRITAM

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#### Amma Ennörkkumböl (Malayalam)

amma enn-örkkumböl tuţikkum en neñcakam kantham iţarunnu kannīr tulumbunnu nin padāntē oru kīrttanam arccikkān gītam ētonninnu pāţiţum ñān?

O Mother! When I remember you, my heart beats with longing, my voice trembles and tears fill my eyes. What song shall I sing to offer as a hymn at your lotus feet?

kātaṅgaļ dūre āṇenkilum ennuṭe kātara-mānasam nī ariññu mārōṭ-aṇacc-ende nombaram āttavē mānasam toṭṭariññ-īśvarane mānasam toṭṭariññ-īśvarane

You are miles away from me yet you know my aching heart. You hugged me close and relieved my pain. My heart experienced God!

orāyiram pūkkaļ nirañña nin pūnkāvil ī kāṭṭu-pūvinum iṭam taraṇē śrīpādapūjā malarāyi tīruvān karuṇā-kaṭākṣam nī coriyēṇamē karuṇā-kaṭākṣam nī coriyēṇamē

O Mother! May this wild flower also grow in your garden resplendent with thousands of flowers. Grace me with your lovely glance that I may become a flower offered at your lotus feet!

### Ammē Śaraṇam Amṛtēśvari Śaraṇam (Malayalam)

ammē śaraṇam amṛtēśvari śaraṇam dēvī śaraṇam paramēśvari śaraṇam

O Mother, immortal Goddess, I take refuge in you. O Devi, supreme Goddess, I take refuge in you!

yōgyata ētum illātt-ivaļkk-ambikē yōgyata ēkū nin putriyāyi andhakārāvṛtam en manō-vanikayil nanmozhi-muttināl prabha coriyū

O Mother! Make this worthless child worthy, accept me as your own daughter. May your words enter as light into the dark forest of my mind.

kāmādi-vairikaļ pēmāri peyyunna māmaka mānasa-kānanattil nistula-prēmattin vīcikaļāl nī pūrnēnduvenna pōl teliccam ēkū

Desire, anger and other enemies rain down in the forest of my mind. Like the full moon, enlighten me with your pure love and shine light upon my path.

māmaka janmam nin pūvāṭiyākkī – atil viriyunna malarukaļ mālyaṅgaļ ākkīṭān amṛta-kanaṅgaļāy peytiraṅgi nī ātma-harsattāl vasantam ākkū

Let my life become your garden of flowers; let the blossomed flowers become your garland. Rain down on me as drops of ambrosia, let my mind blossom in the bliss of the true Self!

## Amṛtam Śaraṇam Amma (Telugu)

amṛtam śaraṇam amma entō madhuram amma amṛtam śaraṇam amma entō madhuram amma

Mother is my only refuge, Mother is sweet immortal bliss.

ahānni anicce nī vātsalyam amṛtam śuddha prēmanu nimbē nī kāruṇē amṛtam kōpānni hariñce nī prēme amṛtam nisvārtha manasicce nī sēve amṛtam

The immortal bliss of your affection removes my ego, the immortal bliss of your compassion fills me with pure love. The immortal bliss of your love dissolves my anger, the immortal bliss of your service bestows a selfless mind.

cittāni nilipe nī sannidhe amṛtam citta-śuddhini cesē nī sahanam amṛtam ānandam nimpē nī cūpe amṛtam velugunu nimpē nī smarane amṛtam

The immortal bliss of your presence stills my mind, the immortal bliss of your patience purifies my mind. The immortal bliss of your sight fills me with joy, the immortal bliss of your remembrance illuminates my life.

amṛtam śaraṇam amma entō madhuram amma amrtam amma madhuram amma

Mother is my only refuge, Mother is sweet immortal bliss.

#### As I Walk Along (English)

As I walk along the path, many hands pull me off course - Only your hands carry me and lead me to the goal As I walk along the path, many voices lead me astray - Only your words keep me walking on the right way As I walk along the path, shiny things distract me - Only your light shows my eyes what they ought to see As I walk along the path I'm pricked by jealously - Only the sweet balm of your love heals me. As I walk along the path, desires try to drown me - Only your presence in my life saves me

Amma you carry me (only you) Amma you guide me (only you) Amma you heal me (only you) Amma you save me (only you)

#### Hṛdaya Bāgiļa (Kannada)

hṛdaya bāgiļa teredu ninagāgi kādiruvē baruveyā oļagē śiva omme baruveyā oļagē śiva omme

Opening the doors of my heart, I am waiting for you. Will you come in at least once, O Shiva?

hagaļiraļu ninnade nāmāmṛta smaraṇē kanasu-nanasallu nī kāśināthā ādiyu nīne antyavu nīne tumbiruve ellade ī jagadi nīne

Day and night I remember your nectarous name. Dreaming, waking, there is only you, O Lord of Kashi. You are the beginning, you are the end. Every corner of the Universe is filled by you alone.

śiva śiva śambhō śaśi śēkharā hara hara śambhō harikēśā

O Auspicious Lord Shiva, adorned with the Moon!

nīlakaṇṭhane ninna mahimeyā hōgaļuve ninna daruśanā bhāgya nīḍu namagē bhava bandhanavu enna kāḍutiḍe avirata mukti kāṇade bandiruve ninneḍagē

O blue-throated one, I delight in singing your praises. Grant us the fortune of your vision! The bonds of worldliness are ever haunting me. Not finding any freedom, I have finally come to you

bhaktarā bandhu kāruņya sindhu daya tōri bā prabhuve hṛdayad-olagē ninna nambiha namage karuṇisu acalā śraddhe bhakti ninna caraṇagalali

O Friend of the devotees, compassionate one, be merciful and come to my heart! Be kind to us who have placed our faith in you. Bless us with unwavering devotion to your feet!

#### Kannane Kānān Koticcu (Malayalam)

kaṇṇane kāṇān koticcinnu gōpikaļ kaṇṇunīrāttil kulicciṭunnu kaṇṇande vērpāṭil ēvarum khinnarāy kaṇṇā nī ennini vannu cērum?

Longing to see Krishna, the gopis bathe in the stream of their tears, saddened by the departure of their Lord – 'O Krishna, when will you come back to us?'

kaṇṇande āgamam kāttu kāttu vṛndāvanam nidraviṭṭu paṇḍē gōkkaļum mēyāte ninnu pōyi pāṭān marannu pōy pūṅkuyilum

Vrindavan sleeps no more as it waits for the arrival of Krishna. The cows forget to graze, the birds forget to sing.

sankaṭam tīrāte kāļindiyum kaṇṇane ōrttu karaññu pōyi vannilla centāmarākṣan-innum vrndāvanam duhkha sāndramāyi

Unable to bear her sorrow, Kalindi cries as she remembers him. The lotus-eyed Lord has not yet returned; Vrindavan became an ocean of sorrow.

kālam itēre kaṭannu pōyi kaṇḍilla kaṇṇande āgamavum vṛndāvanattinde kaṇṇunīr dhārakaļ mattoru kāḷindiyāy-ozhuki

Time passes by, Krishna has not yet arrived. Tears that stream down from Vrindavan flow as another river Kalindi.

## Kaṇṇane Ōrttōrttu (Malayalam)

kaṇṇane ōrttōrttu kēzhum ī rādhayum kaṇṇane-pōl prēma-rūpamāyi rādha tan bhāvanā śuddhiyil kaṇṇande sarva-bhāvaṅgaļum siddhamāyi

Thinking and yearning for Krishna, Radha became Krishna, the embodiment of love. In her purity, Radha acquired all the divine moods of Krishna.

prēmārdra hṛdayattil ennum śravicciṭām kaṇṇan pozhikkum ā vēṇu gānam kaṇṇane viṭṭavaļkk-illa mattonnumē kāṇunnu kaṇṇande rūpam eṅgum

In her heart tender with love for the Lord, she would constantly hear the melody of his flute. There is none but Krishna for her, she sees his form everywhere, in everything.

kaṇṇande kayyile vēṇu pōle rādhayum kaṇṇande bhāgamāyi kaṇṇande bhaktiyāl unmattayāy viśvam marannaṅgu ninnu rādha

Like the flute held in Krishna's hands, Radha also became a part of the Lord. She became blissful in his love and stood there forgetful of the world.

rādha tan bhāvam pakarnnu ninnu kaṇṇane pōlavaļ puñciriccu ānanda-magnarāy gōpikaļum rādhayōţ-ottavar nṛttam āṭi

She became one with Krishna and smiled his bewitching smile. All the Gopis lost themselves in joy and danced in great rapture with Radha.

#### Kannan Varum Enna (Malayalam)

kaṇṇan varum enna cintayil ñān veṇṇayum pālum orukki vaccu kaṇṇan varunnēram āṭuvānāy ūññālu keṭṭi ñān kāttirippū

Believing that Krishna will come I kept aside milk and butter for him. I made a swing and waited for Krishna to come and swing on it.

kaṇṇande koñcum mozhi enikku kēṭṭu kēṭṭ-unmattayāyiṭēṇam ōṭakkuzhal viḷi onnu kēṭṭāl ellām marannu ñān nṛttam āṭum

I will become blissful listening to Krishna's baby talk. Listening to Krishna's flute, I will dance, forgetting the world.

melle varunnuṇḍu kaṇṇanuṇṇi vāri puṇarnn-umma nalkiṭaṭṭe kaṇṇanu veṇṇayum pālum ēki ūññālil ātti rasiccitatte

Krishna is coming slowly towards me, let me enfold him in my arms and hug him tight. Let me feed him with milk and butter and enjoy as he sways in the swing.

uṇṇī nī eṅgōṭṭum pōyiṭallē ninne piriññiṭān vayy-enikku nī piriññ-eṅgānum pōyi ennāl vayy-enikk-ā vyatha tāṅgiṭānāy

Krishna, do not go away from me; I cannot bear to be separated from you. I will not be able to suffer my agony if you leave me and go far away.

#### Nā Kaṣṭamlō (Telugu)

rādhē śyām rādhē śyām rādhē syām rādhē rādhē śyām rādhē śyām rādhē syām rādhē

nā kaṣṭamlō tōḍu nīvē nī nāmamē nāku rakṣa nī nāmamē nāku dhīram nī nāmamē nāku balam

When I face hardship, you support me. Your name is my protection, your name is my courage, your name is my strength.

ī viśvamlō nālō unnadi nīvē ī satyam telisēvaraku nīvu nā madilō nilavāli

You are in the universe and in me, until I realize this supreme truth, you have to stay in my heart.

nā vijayam lō sukham nīvē nī nāmamē nāku priyam nī nāmamē nāku dhanyam nī nāmamē ānandam

When I have success, you are my happiness. Your name is my beloved, your name is my gratitude, your name is my happiness.

#### Paribhavam Entinu (Malayalam)

paribhavam entinu tōzhī ninde hṛdayattil illayō kaṇṇan ennum kaṇṇinum kaṇṇāy-avan vasikkē entinu mattoru cinta tōzhī

My friend, why do you grieve? Krishna remains forever within your heart. When he resides as the eye of the eye, what need is there for any other thought?

hṛdaya-vṛndāvanam tannilallō kaṇṇande līlāvilāsam ellām kaṇṇane mātram ninaccu ninaccu nī ninne marakkukil dhanyayākām

Krishna's divine sports are enacted in the Vrindavan of your heart. Remember the Lord and forget yourself, your love will become fulfilled.

gōvardhanatteyum gōkkaļeyum kālimēccīṭunna gōparēyum kāļindi tīravum kaṇṇaneyum kaṇṇatacc-ullil nī kaṇḍukolka

Close your eyes and see the Govardhana mountain, the grazing cows, the gopas herding them, the banks of the Kalindi within. See Krishna Himself within your heart.

uļļilēkk-ettuka tōzhivēgam uļļil uņḍā prēma-yamuna ennum kaṇṇanum rādhayum gōpikaļum ottu ninakk-ennum nrttam ātām

O friend! Do not tarry, turn inward. The Yamuna of love is within you. You can dance forever more with Krishna, Radha and the gopis.

#### Vāţikkozhiññiţum (Malayalam)

vāṭikkozhiññiṭum ende svapnam nin prēma madhumāri vaiki ennāl nin mukham kārmukil kāṭṭiṭumbōļ vēzhāmbal pōlen manam tutikkum

My dream will wither and fall away if the ambrosial rain of your love is delayed any further. When I see your face in the dark rain clouds, my heart rejoices like the Vezhambal bird waiting for rain!

prāṇēśvarā ninde vēṇu-nādam kātōrttirikkayāṇ-innu rādha tōrātta kaṇṇīrumāyi ñān ī kālindi pulinattilēkayānu

O Lord of my life! Radha is waiting here to hear the melody flowing from your flute. With unending tears I wait alone by the banks of the Kalindi river.

kāryangaļ etra uṇḍōtiṭānāy kaṇṇā nī arikatt-aṇaññiṭumbōļ ninnil ninn-akalunna nimiṣam ellām kaṇṇiril aliyum yugaṅgaḷallō

O Krishna! When you come near me I have so many things to tell you. Every moment that I stay away from you is like an eon that melts away in tears.

nī ende arikatt-aṇaññiṭumbōļ tiriyātirunnenkil kāla cakram vyathapūṇḍa manam ende nitya tōzhī tanuvinum kelppilla kāttirikkān

When you come near me, if only the wheel of time became still! My aching heart is my constant friend and my body has no strength to wait any further for you!