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Āgama-Sāramē (Malayalam)

āgama-sāramē ānanda-dāyini
āgamiccīṭaṇe ende hr̥ttil
uḷlam malarkkē tuṛannu vaccu
uḷlam uruki ñān kāttirippū

Essence of the Vedas, bestower of bliss, please come to my heart. I have kept the doors of my heart open and await you with an heart searing in grief.

vēdavum śāstravum ētum arivīlā
dhyāna-japādikaḷ ētum illā
nityamām satyamē ninnil aliyuvān
nirmala-prēmam onnu mātram

I do not know any Veda or scriptures; I do not practice meditation or chanting. All I have is innocent love to dissolve in you, eternal truth.

tāvaka cintanam onnināl hr̥ttaṭam
śōbha ēttīṭaṇam kāruṇyāmbudhē
ajñāna-nāśakam ākum ā pādaṅgaḷ
hr̥ttārīl ennum viḷaṅgīṭaṇē

O Ocean of compassion, make my heart effulgent with thoughts of you. May your lotus feet which destroy ignorance shine forever within my heart.

Ajñānattai Pōkkum (Tamil)

ajñānattai pōkkum jñānāgniyē
anpum amaitiyum nīraiya aruḷvāy
anaivaraiyum īsanāy kaṇḍu sēvikka
ammā kanintennai āśīrvatippāy

You are the fire of knowledge the burns away our ignorance. Bless me that I may be filled with love and peace. O Mother, be kind enough and bless me that I may serve everyone, seeing them as God.

kaṇṇin imaipōla kāppavaḷ dēvi
unnōṭu irukka duḥkham ēn manamē?
nīkkamaṛa nīraintirukkum paramātmāvai
ūkkamuṭan nī ninaintu ondriṭuvāy manamē

O mind, why this sorrow, when you are with the goddess who protects you like the eyelid protect the eye? O mind, blissfully remember the all-pervading supreme consciousness and merge in it.

ānandam veḷiyil tēṭi alaiyāmal
un uḷḷil ānanda-rūpamadaḷ uṇarntu
vivēka vairāgyam-enum jñānavāḷāl
paṭṭrai aruttu bhaktiyāl uyarvāy

Do not go in search of happiness outside. Realise the bliss within you. With the sword of knowledge, discrimination and dispassion, cut asunder all attachments and progress with devotion.

Akatāril Amba Nī Maruvunnu (Malayalam)

akatāril amba nī maruvunnu eṅkilum
aṛiyāte alayunnu ende cittam
nīrkkumiḷa ennapōl vannu pōkunnitā
bhakti-vairāgyaṅgaḷ hṛttil ammē

O Mother! You reside within me, yet my heart wanders not knowing it. Within my heart devotion and detachment arise and subside like bubbles.

ātma-lōkattin vātāyanam allō
tyāgapūrṇṇamām karmaṅgaḷ okkeyum
nin sēvayākunna pūjakaḷāl ende
ātma-bōdhatte uṇarttīṭaṇē

The door to the Self is the actions that we perform with renunciation. Through the seva that I perform as your ceremonial worship, awaken my awareness of the Self.

anyacintaykkiṭam nalkiṭāt-en manam
divyamām rūpam smariccu nityam
ammayām saccidānandamām sindhuvil
aliyumārakaṇē ende janmam

Let there be no space in my heart for any thought other than your divine form. Let my life dissolve in my Mother, the ocean of existence, consciousness and bliss.

Amma Allāte Ī Pāriṭattil (Malayalam)

amma allāte ī pāriṭattil
āśrayam āruṇḍu prēma-mūrtē
antyam vare tirunāmam japikkuvān
anugrahikkū ammē anugrahikkū

Mother, embodiment of divine love, who else in this world is our refuge? O Mother, please bless me that I may chant your divine name until the very end.

janmam muzhuvan tiraññu tiraññu ñān
oru nāl nin tiru mumbil etti
kāruṇyamōṭ-enne cērtt-aṇaccu – ende
mānava-janmam kṛtārttham ākki!

All my life I have been seeking everywhere for you, one day I reached your divine presence. Drawing me close with your tender compassion, you made my human birth blessed.

ārennu tān enna bōdham koṭuttu nī
prēma-dīpattāl nayicciṭunnu
mānuṣa-janmam dharicc-orammē – ninde
līlakaḷ āścaryam ennum ennum!

Bestowing the knowledge of who I am, you guide me with the lamp of love. O Mother who has taken a human birth, your divine plays are an eternal wonder!

Ammaye Kāṇān Koticc-Oru (Malayalam)

ammaye kāṇān koticc-oru kaṇṇande
vṛndāvanattilum amma etti
mātr-bhāvattōṭe mātāvu kaṇṇane
ā maṭittaṭṭil irutti annu

Little Krishna longed to see his Mother, so she came to Vrindavan. With motherly love she placed Krishna on her lap.

mātr-snēhattinde mādhyam ōrttatum
kaṇṇande kaṇṇunīr karakaviññu
amma tan cēla eṭuttiṭṭu kaṇṇande
kaṇṇunīr ellām tuṭaccu mātti

Imbibing the sweetness of his mother's love, tears welled up in Krishna's eyes. With the end of her saree, Mother wiped away all his tears.

kaṇṇā karayallē kaṇṇanām uṇṇiykku
kaṇṇulirkke amma veṇṇa tarām
kaṇṇan karaññīlā veṇṇa nukarnnīlā
ammayil tanne layiccu pōyi

Krishna, darling child, don't cry... Mother will give you fresh butter, a feast for your eyes. Krishna did not cry, he did not eat the butter - he became one with His Mother!

kaṇṇā... kaṇṇā... kaṇṇā... kaṇṇā...

Ammē Ninn-Ōrmma Tan (Malayalam)

ammē ninn-ōrmma tan ceppu tuṛannīṭave
nin prēma-taraṅgam en cuttum parannu
en antaraṅgattin pontiri-nāḷam
nin prēma-jyōtiyil ujjvaliccu

O Mother, as I open the treasure chest of memories of You, Your love envelops me. The little lamp of my heart blazes up in the light of your love.

nin prēma-vanikayil oru bhṛṅgam-ennapōl
snēhāmṛtam nukarnn-ullasiccīṭave
mōha-jālaṅgaḷām nizhalil bhramiccu ṇān
mōhita ākān ninacciṭollē

As I fly intoxicated with the nectar of love in your divine garden, let me not wander into the shadows of desire and delusion.

ā divya-prēma-pravāham tazhukumbōl
amma tan smṛtiyil āzhtti enne
nin bōdha-nīravilēkk-enne uṇarttuvān
hṛdayasūnam ninnil arppicciṭām

When I am caressed by the flow of your pure love, I become immersed in thoughts of you. I offer the flower of my heart at your feet, that I may awaken to the fullness of your knowledge.

Aṛiyēṇḍat-Aṛiyuvān (Malayalam)

aṛiyēṇḍat-aṛiyuvānuḷḷa mōham
aṛiyum varēyum nām kai-viṭāññāl
aṛivellām ninnuṭe uḷḷil āṇennu
guruvāy mozhiyāy aṛiññiṭum nām

If we do not let go of our desire to know what should be known, until we come to know the truth, the words of the Guru will make us realize that all knowledge is within us.

karmaṅgaḷ ellām nām śraddhayōṭe
gurupāda pūjayāy ceytiṭēṇam
aviṭutte vākkum nām kēṭṭiṭāññāl
ajñānavalayil nām peṭṭu pōkum

We must perform all actions with faith as worship of the Guru's divine feet. If we do not listen to Her words, we will be caught in the trap of ignorance.

tatvagrahikkaṇam eṇilō nām
jñāna-mārgam tanne kaikoḷḷaṇam
ātmalābham vēnameṅkil nammaḷ
ātma-samarppaṇam ceytiṭēṇam

We must follow the path of knowledge in order to understand the ultimate principle. If we want self-realization, we must surrender the self.

akhilavum ñān tanne ennaṛiññāl
ānandam kaivarum uḷḷilappōḷ
sarvacarācara vyāptan-ākum
īśvara-darśanam sādhyam ākum

When we know that we are in everything, we will be filled with bliss. We will pervade all beings sentient and insentient, and see God in everything.

Dēvi Dēvi Dayāmayi (Malayalam)

dēvi dēvi dayāmayi tava-
pāda-pāmsuvil eṅkilum
cērttiṭēṇam anāratam mama
cañcalātmaka-mānasam

O compassionate Devi, may my fickle mind always remain focused even if only on the dust of your feet.

mānasatte ulacciṭum mada-
matsarādi gaṇaṅgaḷe
ennil ninnum eṭutt-akatti-
aṇaccu nī taṇal ākaṇē

My mind is shaken by the armies of pride, desire and other emotions. Please remove them from me and grant me your shade.

ārum ārum ariññiṭāte en
vyadhita mānasa-kēsarē
tāvakāmṛta mantra mukharita
sāndra naṭanam atāṭumō?

Will you silently come and fill my grieving mind as the mantra that resounds and dances within?

nin kṛpā-rasam en kaṭhōra-
manassil āzhnnu patikkukil
mānasam bata! māyayatt-
amṛtēśi ninnil layicciṭum

If your compassion flows deep into my hard mind, it will become free of all illusion and merge into you, O Mother Amriteshvari.

Ennile Enne Tirañña Nēram (Malayalam)

ennile enne tirañña nēram
uḷḷilāy-onnu tirañña nēram
uṇmayāy-uḷḷil uṇḍ-eppozhum ñān
uḷḷatu kaṇḍ-aṅgu tṛptanāy ñān

As I searched for the 'I' within me, as I sought the real Self, I am always within as the real truth; realising this, I became content.

ninnile nīyumāy-uṇma tanne
nērāya tattvam atonnu tanne
nēr-ariññiṭumbōḷi ōṭukilla
nēṭuvānāy pinne aṅgum iṅgum

The you within you is the real truth. It is the true principle. Knowing this truth, we will not run here and there to gain it.

nēṭēṇḍat-etenn-ariññiṭēṇam
vīṇḍu-vicāravum vēṇḍa-vaṇṇam
nērāya mārgam cariccīṭukil
nērinde sārattil ettum ārum

We need to know what is to be gained and reflect properly upon it. Treading the right path, anyone can attain that supreme principle.

Ennini Kāṇum (Malayalam)

ennini kāṇum endammē
tāvaka cāratt-aṇaṇṇiṭān mōham
tūmandahāsam viriyum mukhāmbujam
ennini kāṇum endammē

O my mother, when will I see you again? I long to come near you, when will I behold your smiling lotus face?

pōya kālangalil nī kaniṇṇ-ēkiya
snēha-smaraṇakaḷ pīli nivartti
paṛayuvān avatill-ammē ennil
tira tallum hṛdaya-vikāram
ponnamma tan cāratt-aṇayān

As they awaken in my heart the memories of your love have the beauty of peacock feathers. I cannot express the emotion that overwhelms my heart as I long to come near you.

kāruṇya-vāridhi prēmāmṛtam tūkum
snēha-tīrattil aṇayuvānāyi
prēmattin neyttiri-dīpam teḷicc-ennum
aṣṭa-mangalyam orukki
ponnamma tan cāratt-aṇayān

O Ocean of compassion, that I may reach the shores of your love, that I may come near you, I have lit the lamp of devotion and wait to perform your worship.

Evite Ānandam (Malayalam)

evite ānandam bhūmiyil evite ānandam
kadana-vāṭiyil viṭarumō sukham arutu pāzh-mōham
manujā veṭiyu vyāmōham

Where is joy in this world, where is joy? Will happiness blossom in a garden of sorrow? It is but a futile hope. O Man! Give up your vain desire!

snēham enna padattin arttham tande sukham ennō?
eṅkil svārtthamām ticcūlayil jani vyarttham āyīṭum
pakalum iravum paravaśam nī verute alayumbō!...
svantam ākkiya swapna-jālam arttha-śūnyaṅga!

Does the word 'love' mean only your own joy? If so, your life will become wasted in the furnace of selfishness. As you wander day and night aimless and exhausted the dreams that you made your own become meaningless.

viphalamāy-orī śramam upēkṣicc-uṭane nī manamē
sadā sakalavum svātmāvu tān ennaṛiyu nī vēgam
para-sukhattil karutal ullōru hr̥daya-pāthōjan
taniye viṭarum surabhi eṅgum parilasiccīṭum

O Mind! Abandon these vain dreams at once, know that everything is your own Self. The lotus of your heart that cares for the supreme joy of all will blossom naturally and spread its fragrance all around.

Gaṇa-Nāyakanē (Malayalam)

gaṇa-nāyakanē gaurī-sutanē
ēkākṣara śāśvata mantrakṛtē
bhūṣaṇanē bhuvanēśvaranē
skandāgraja sundara gānakṛtē

*Lord Ganapati, leader of the ganas, son of mother Parvati, the form of the eternal mantra
om. Beautiful one, Lord of the world, elder brother of Skanda, the form of beautiful song.*

jaya jaya gaṇapati vighna-vināyaka
jaya śubha-dāyaka jaya varadāyaka
śrita-jana-pālana śivapada-dāyaka
nityāya śuddhāya buddhāya tē namō namaḥ

*Victory to Lord Ganapati, destroyer of obstacles. Victory to the bestower of auspiciousness
and boons! You protect those who take refuge in you, and you grant the supreme state.
Salutations to you, eternal one, pure one, supreme awareness!*

pramathādhīpanē paripūrṇanē
kalikanmaṣa-nāśaka kālapatē
bhava-sambhavanē abhayaṅkaranē
mr̥tyuñjaya bhava-bhaya-nāśakanē

*Lord of the attendants of Lord Shiva, perfect one, destroyer of the evils of kaliyuga, Lord of
time! Son of Shiva, granter of fearlessness, conqueror of death, destroyer of the fear of
transmigration!*

dvai-māturanē agha-nāśakanē
jita-manmatha-vigraha kāntimatē
aparājitanē amṛtōtbhavanē
vara-siddhi-vināyakan avyayanē

*One with two mothers, destroyer of sin, beautiful one who defeated the god of love.
Undeclared one, fount of immortal bliss, Lord Ganapati who bestows boons and destroys
obstacles, eternal one!*

Gatakāla-Smaraṇakaḷ (Malayalam)

gatakāla-smaraṇakaḷ satyam ennōrttu ñān
bhāviye bhāvana ceytu taḷarnnu
aṛiyēṇḍat-aṛiyāte alayunnu ñān ammē
aṛiyēṇḍat-aṛiyuvān kēzhunnu ñān

Dwelling on the past and dreaming about the future, I have become weary. I wander, not knowing what should be known. O Mother, I cry to know the truth.

aṛiyēṇḍappōl ninne aṛiyuvānāy ammē
entu ñān ceyyēṇam aṛivīl enikkahō
ammē dayāmayī ulppū viṭaruvān
nī tanne śaraṇam enn-aṛiyunnu ñān

O Mother what should I do to know you as the supreme truth? O Mother, compassionate one, that my heart may blossom I know that you are the only refuge.

bandhanam ākunna bandhaṅgaḷ illāte
vāzhuvān nin kṛpa aṛivāy pozhikku nī
ammē kṛpāmayī ātma-santr̥ptanāy
ennile enne aṛiyān kaniyu nī

Please rain your grace as knowledge that I may live free of the entanglement of attachment. O Mother, most compassionate one, may I know my true Self and remain content within.

Gaurī Manōharī Durgē (Sanskrit)

gaurī manōharī
durgē bhavānī
kālakāla hara
priyē mōhinī

O Mother Parvati, most captivating Goddess, Mother Durga, Bhavani, beloved of Lord Shiva, enchantress of all.

umē bhairavī
triśūla dhāriṇī
dēvī kārtyāyanī
parvata-nandinī

O Mother Uma, Bhairavi who wields the trident, Goddess Parvati, Kartyayani, daughter of the mountain...

śyāmē dayāmayī
śrīśaila vāsinī
trilōka pālinī
rājarājēśvarī

O dark one, compassionate Mother who dwells in Sri Shaila, protector of the three worlds, empress of all!

ānanda-rūpiṇī
ānanda-dāyinī
ātma-svarūpiṇī
ātma-prakāśinī

Mother, you are the embodiment and giver of bliss, you are the nature of the Self, the light of the absolute!

Hṛdayam Uruki (Malayalam)

hṛdayam uruki ñān tapicciṭumbōḷ
kadanattin vēnalil kariyunna nēram
tiru mizhi ennīl paticcīṭavē
amṛtamazha ennīl kuḷirmma ēki

*As my grieving heart melts in sorrow, as I wither in the summer heat of intense yearning,
your divine glance fell upon me and the rain of ambrosia cooled my heart.*

janma-janmāntara karma-bandhaṅgaḷāl
ninne maṛannu naṭann-orenne
tṛkkaram nīṭṭi tannōṭ-aṇacc-amma
aṛiyāte tēṅgi pōy-en hṛdantam

*The entanglements of many previous lives made me wander alone, forgetting you. O
Mother! You reached out your hand and drew me close to you. My heart wept in gratitude!*

nissvārttha-karmaṅgaḷ ceytiṭānāy
uḷprēraṇa nalku ammē
tṛppāda-padmattil arccanā-puṣpamāy
arccicciṭaṭṭe ī marttya-janmam

*O Mother! You inspire from within, that we may perform selfless deeds. May I offer this
human life as a flower of worship at your divine feet!*

Janmātaḥ Maraṇāntam (Sanskrit)

janmātaḥ maraṇāntam nistāra-bījam ajñātvā
kṣīṇitāḥ niśāvanē niravadhi manuḷātī
bhramītāḥ lōkāraṇyē nistulānandam aprāpya
manuḷā! tvam śiṣṭa-kālē mahā-mantram jamjapyatām

From birth to death man wanders exhausted in the dark forest of life, not knowing how to cross over the ocean of transmigration. O Man! You are yet to attain immaculate bliss; in the remaining to you, chant the great mantra.

ōm namaḥ śivāya mantram amṛta-sundara-mantram

The mantra 'om namah shivaya', the immortal beautiful mantra!

vāsanānām mahāśindhau nimagnaḥ cētapitvam
vyasanasya bhayam āstu niśśaṅka-manasvī dhīra!
vicārēṇa vismaryatām viśaraṇa vikarmāṇi
vismayēna samsmarayatām nitya-śūddha-mugdha-mantram

O Man of courage and steadiness! Do not let fear distress you even if you are submerged in the ocean of your negativities. Renounce all bad actions, and remember constantly this every pure and enchanting great mantra.

sadvijñāna-pradāyakam guru-vākya suśravaṇāt
cidākāśam mārjāyatē pratīyatē samyag-jñānam
nirguṇa-nirupādhika brahma-tattvam samyag-jñātum
saraḷa-sundarōpāyam ādiguru mahāmantram

The words of the guru grant knowledge; when we focus on them, our heart becomes pure and true knowledge dawns. The mantra of the Supreme guru Lord Shiva is the sweetest and simplest way to the knowledge of the attribute less absolute principle.

ōm namaḥ śivāya mantram madhurasusvādu mantram
amṛta-sundara mantram nityānanda dāyakam

The mantra 'om namah shivaya', the sweet mantra, the immortal beautiful mantra that bestows eternal bliss!

Kāli Kāli Kāli Kāli Triśūlī (Tamil)

kāli kāli kāli kāli triśūlī
kāli mahāmāyi karuṇāmayi nī
kāli mahākāli tripura-sundariyē
āyī mahāmāyī amṛta-varṣiṇiyē

O Kali, holding the trident, supreme illusion, you are the embodiment of compassion! O great Kali, Tripura sundari, divine illusion, O Mother who showers the nectar of immortality!

kāruṇyatiṅkaḷē kaṭaikkaṇ pāramma
malarpadam sērttu kāttaruḷvāy amma
manam pōkum pōkkilē enai nī viṭāte
un anpināle eppōtum tāṅkiṭuvāy

You are the full moon of compassion, please cast side-long glance in my direction. Grant me refuge at your lotus feet and protect me. Do not let me yield to the whims and fancies of the mind, always protect me with your tender love.

nittiyamē sattiyaṁē sundaravum nīyamma
nin pāda salankai oḷi ōmkāram muzhunkatamma
unnaiyē ninaittiruntēn ninaittapaṭi vārum ammā
nī tannai nānendru uṇarttiṭuvāyamma

Mother is truth, auspiciousness and everlasting beauty. The anklets that adorn Your feet reverberate with the sacred syllable om. I constantly think of you, O Mother, come to me in the way I visualize You. Help me to realise that you are my true Self.

Kāṇpatu Āyiram (Tamil)

kāṇpatu āyiram iṅgē – atai
kāṭṭiḍum nijamatu onḍrē
nān atai tēḍuvateṅgē? – vazhi
yāriḍam kēṭpatu nanḍrē?

The mind perceives a myriad of forms, yet in truth the seer is only one. Where shall I seek that truth? Who is there to guide me?

āṅgoru aruḷenum oḷiyē – atu
kāṭṭumō nijamatan mukamē?
īṅkatu kāṭṭiṭum dinamē – atai
kāṇumō pētaiyen manamē?

*At a distance shines a light of grace. Will that at last reveal truth's face?
If that moment comes to pass, will my clouded mind even see it?*

etuvum maraiykkātiruntāl – nām
eṅkeṅkum kāṇpatu nijamē
ellām manadāl tuṟantāl – atu
onḍrutān marai nīṅgum vazhiyē

When all obstructions vanish, truth is seen everywhere. When the mind renounces that which is not, that is the way to truth.

Kāruṇya-Kaṭalākum Ammē (Malayalam)

kāruṇya-kaṭalākum ammē ennil
nin kṛpa tūvukayillē...
nin tiru snēham illeṅkil ṇān
vāṭi taḷarṇnu pōyīṭum

O ocean of compassion, please shower your grace upon me. Without your divine love, I will wither away.

ceppil mutt-enna pōle karaḷil
cērtt-aṇacciṭunnu ninne
nī enne kai-veṭiṇṇ-ennāl vyartham
āyīṭum ennuṭe janmam

I hold you within my heart like the pearl within its casket. If you abandon me my life will be in vain.

ellām nī enna satyam ṇān
aṛiyunna nāl ennu tāyē?
atināyiṭṭ-innu ṇān ellām nin
padatāril arppicciṭunnu...

O Mother, when will I ever know that you are everything? I offer myself at your lotus feet that I may know this truth.

kaṭalil nadi enna pōle ninnil
cēraṇam ṇān ende tāyē
ninnil aliṇṇiṭum eṅkil ahō!
ṇān illa nī tanne ākum

O Mother, like the river merges into the ocean, may I become one with you. Then, only you will remain, I will cease to be.

Kṛṣṇā Harē Kṛṣṇā Harē (Malayalam)

kṛṣṇā harē... kṛṣṇā harē
manamōhanā... hṛdayēśvarā

Victory to Krishna, enchanter of the mind, Lord of our heart...

mazha-mukilvarṇṇā muraḷī-dharā
pītāmbaradhara mōhana-vadanā
māyā-mōhana mānasa-cōrā
śyāmā manōharā rādhēśvarā

Dark hued one, divine flute player, clad in yellow silk, with a bewitching face! Divine enchanter, stealer of the mind, dark one, beautiful one, Radha's lord!

āpadbāndhavā anātha-rakṣakā
gītānāyaka sarvēśvarā
pāpa-vināśakā pāṇḍavatōzhā
bhaktajana-priya jagadīśvarā

Eternal friend in times of danger, saviour of the helpless, Lord of the Gita, God of all! Destroyer of evil, friend of the Pandavas, beloved of the devotees, Lord of the world!

kṛṣṇā harē... kṛṣṇā mukundā...
kṛṣṇā harē... kṛṣṇā murārē...

Victory to Krishna, giver of liberation, enemy of the demon Mura!

Kṣaṇikam Ī Jīvitam (Malayalam)

kṣaṇikam ī jīvitam enn-aṛiññālum
kṣaṇa-nēram ī bōdham uḷḷil illa
kaṇ-munnil etrapēr maṇ-maṛaññ-ennālum
ñān marikkil-enna tōnnal uḷḷil

Life is momentary yet we are not aware of it even for a moment. Many have returned to the earth before our eyes, yet we never think that we ourselves will die

malsaricc-ōṭunnu mānavar nām
pērum praśastiyum kai-varikkān
veṭṭi piṭiccatum taṭṭi paṛiccatum
taṭṭi terippikkum kāla-cakram

Man races to gain name and fame, he conquers and takes by force, but the inexorable wheel of time will bring him to an end.

jalarēkha pōle ī svapnam ellām
nimiṣārddham aṅgatu nērttu pōkum
onnitōrtt-uṇaruka tannilēkku
janimṛti duḥkham ataṅgu māyum

All these dreams are like drawing a line on water; it vanishes in a mere second. Know this and awaken to your true self. Then, the sorrow of life and death will disappear.

Kuvalaya-Mizhikaḷ (Malayalam)

kuvalaya-mizhikaḷ aṭaṇṇu kāttil
kuṟu-nira āṭi ulaṇṇu
kaṭa-mizhi iṇakaḷil kadanam niraṇṇ-oru
kaṇṇīr kaṇaṅgaḷ tuḷumbi

The blue lotus eyes gently closed in the breeze that caressed the dark curly hair. Tears of intense longing flowed from her eyes.

kaṇṇande kālin cilambin nādam
kātōrttu ninnaval tēṅgī
kāṇā-marayatt-alaṇṇ-oru kaṇṇukaḷ
kāṭaramāyi maṭaṅgi

She cried as she listened to the sound of Krishna's anklets. Her eyes searched vainly for her Lord in the far distance.

mōhana-rūpande māril mēvum
mālayāy tīrān kotikkum...
kṛṣṇa-tulasī katirukaḷ pōl aval
kṛṣṇanēyum kāttirunnu

She waited for Krishna like the tender tulasi leaves that yearn to be a garland adorning the Lord.

śyāmande cintayil viṅgī-bhāram
tāṅgān arutāte rādhā...
kāḷindī tīratt-alaṇṇ-alaṇṇ-ā maṇṇin
māril taḷarnnaval vīṇu

Her heart was filled with thoughts of her dark Lord and became heavy with his absence. Unable to bear her grief, Radha wandered the shores of the Kalindi river and finally fell to the lap of mother Earth.

Mā Tērē Prēm Mēñ (Hindi)

mā tērē prēm mēñ magan hōkar
duniyā kē bandhan tōṭ kar
āyī huñ tērē dvār par lēkar
darśan kī abhilāṣā mayyā

*Absorbed in your love, having broken all ties with the world, I have reached your doorstep
hoping for your divine vision, O Mother!*

mayyā ō dēvī mayyā

Mother, O divine Mother!

tūhī mērā sahārā mayyā
kāḷī ban kar chālī ānā mayyā
tērē bin jhūṭhā hai sansār
jhūṭhē riṣṭē sārē jhūṭhā parivār

*You are my sole refuge O Mother, come running to me as Mother Kali! Only you are real in
this world. Unreal are all relationships and family.*

sun lē mērī pukār tū mayyā
kahī dūb na jāyē mērī nayyā
araj mērī yē sunlē mayyā
karkē kṛpā duḥkh har le mayyā

*Please listen to my call, O Mother, do not let my boat drown! Listen to my humble prayer, O
Mother, bless me and free me from sorrow!*

kṛpā karō mā rakṣā karō
dūr karō mā jag kī māyā

O Mother, shower your grace and protect me. Mother, dispel the illusion called 'world'!

Mānattu Mārivil (Malayalam)

mānattu mārivil aliyunnatu pōle
kālikē nin makkaḷ-ākum ñaṅgaḷ
madhuramām tāvaka prēma-madhuvuṇḍu
manam aliññ-illāte āyiṭaṇe

Like the rainbow that dissolves into the sky, O Kali, may your children drink the honey of your love and dissolve in you.

āzhiyil āzhunn-orādityan ura ceyvū
amṛtābdhi tannil aṅg-āzhū kuññē
vāridhiyil tira vilayam ākum pōle
aliyānāy vembunna tira ñān ammē

The sun that sinks into the ocean says 'O child, dive deep into the ocean of immortality.' O Mother, I am a wave that longs to merge in you like the waves that merge back into the ocean.

āditya dēvane hṛdayattil ēttunn-
oru kuññu maññu kaṇam pōle
nin prabha ennillum vilasitam ākuvān
amalamāy tīraṇē antaraṅgam

Like the dew drop enshrines the sun god within her heart, may my heart become pure, that your brilliance may shine within.

Mātr-Vātsalyamām (Malayalam)

mātr-vātsalyamām nin mahā-naukayil
ammē ī jīvaniṭam taraṇē
ēkāśrayam ākum amma veṭiññ-ennāl
jīvitam vyartham ariññiṭaṇē

Mother's love is like a great ship; please grant me some space in it. Know that if you, my sole refuge, abandons me, my life will be futile.

tṛkkaṇ-kaṭākṣaṅgaḷ ēttende jīvanum
pūttu taḷirtt-ullasiccīṭaṇē
nin mahā-vaibhavam ennum ariññu ñān
janmam kṛtārtham enn-ariññiṭaṇē

Let my life also blossom and dance as your divine glances fall on me. Let me know your glory, that my life may become fulfilled.

tūmandahāsattāl enne tazhukumbōḷ
madhurānubhūtiyil manam ārdramāy
cintaykk-agamyē! nin centāraṭikaḷe
cintanam ceyyān anugrahikkū

As you caress me with your pure and gentle smile, my mind becomes ardent, experiencing sweet bliss. O Mother, who cannot be reached by thought! Bless me that I may constantly meditate upon your lotus feet!

Mizhiyiṇa Onnaṅgu (Malayalam)

mizhiyiṇa onnaṅgu pūṭṭiyāl teliyunnu
vairūpyam ārnnorā citraṅgaḷ-uḷḷatil
hṛdayattin-aṭittatṭil maṛaññ-irikkunnuvō
sadgurō nin tiru caraṇāravindaṅgaḷ

When I close my eyes, distorted pictures arise within. O Satguru! Do your divine feet hide within the depths of my heart?

tṛppāda-darśana-saubhāgyam mōhiccu
ūḷiyiṭṭ-uḷḷilēkk-āzhnn-iraṅgītavē
duṣṭarām rāgādi-vairikaḷ śaktiyāy
pinnilēkk-āññu valikkunnu nirddayam

As I delve deep within, longing to catch a glimpse of your divine feet, I am strongly pulled back by the cruel forces of anger and desire.

anargaḷam ozhukīṭum guruvinn kṛpaykku
pātram āyīṭuvān sādḥikkilō, spaṣṭam
ōṭi akalum en vāsanā-jālaṅgaḷ
telīññīṭum-uḷḷattil śrīpāda-padmaṃ

If I am able to receive the grace of the Guru that flows ceaselessly towards me, all my negative tendencies will run away and hide, and your divine feet will shine within my heart!

Mṛta-Prāyamāyor-En (Malayalam)

mṛta-prāyamāyor-en bōdha-maṇḍalattinu
mṛta-sañjīvani ennum amma
oru tari veṭṭattin-uzhaṛum enn-uḷccirātil
amma tan nētraṅgaḷ ponnaḷiyāy

O Mother, you are the life-giving herb that brings alive my awareness. Within me was a lamp longing to be lit, and your eyes became its radiance.

nin mṛdu-hāsa-nilāv-uṇṇuvān en
jīva-cakōram paṛann-uyarnnu
manam oru parṇa-śālayākki atiloru
pīṭhattil ammaye pratiṣṭhippū ṇān

The bird of my life flew up high to drink in the moonlight that is your smile. I enshrined Mother within the temple of my heart.

tanuvum manavum ammayil arppiccu
aśruvāl padatār kazhukiṭām ṇān
jñānausadhattāl bhava-rōgam śamippikka
antaraṅgē niradīpamāy jvalikka

O Mother, I offer my body and mind to you as I bathe your sacred feet with my tears. Please destroy the disease of samsara with the medicine of knowledge. Let my heart become ablaze with your light.

Ñān Aṛiyāte (Malayalam)

ñān aṛiyāte en antaraṅgē
prēma pravāhamāy amma vannu
ñān aṛiyāte en hṛttaṭatte
uzhutu maṛicciṭunn-ende amma

O Mother! You came to my heart as a river of love, though I knew it not. O Mother! You ploughed well the land of my heart, though I knew it not.

ā mṛdu-sparśattāl nişkāmamām
sēvanattin vittu pāki ennil
snēhārdra meghaṅgaḷāy ambika
jñānāmṛtam mazhayāy pozhiccu

With your gentle touch you sowed the seeds of selfless service. My Mother became clouds so tender with love, and rained down the nectar of immortal knowledge.

haritābha nāmbu poṭicciṭunnu
aham ākum kaḷayum vaḷarnniṭunnu
kaḷakaḷ pizhut-ennil prēma-puṣpam
viṭarān kaniyēṇam amṛtāmbikē

Green with foliage is my heart now but the weed of ego is also growing. O my Mother, uproot the weeds with your compassion and let the flower of love blossom!

Neñcam Negizhndatammā (Tamil)

neñcam negizhndatammā
karuṇai pozhikayile
ennai maṇantēn un
anbu mazhaiyinile

O Mother, my heart filled with joy in the shower of your compassion. I forgot myself in your shower of love.

pātai ariyā pētai
vāzha vazhikāṭṭināy
tunbam vanta vēlai
abhayam tantaruḷpurintāy

You showed the path to this ignorant child who had lost the way. You gave me refuge and protected me when I was afflicted with sorrow.

kālī-bhāvam pūṇḍu
kaṇḡalai nīraya seytāy
līlaigaḷ pala purintu
en uḷḷam koḷḷai koṇḡāy

My eyes welled up when You manifested Kali bhava. You stole my heart with Your many divine plays.

tāyin anbu kāṭṭi
darśana pēru tantāy
piḷḷai yena azhaittu
en uyiril kalantu viṭṭāy

With your motherly love you granted me the good fortune of your vision. You accepted me as your child and became my very life.

Nitya-Śuddha-Snēhamē (Malayalam)

nitya-śuddha-snēhamē jagadīśvarī
nin maṭittaṭṭil aṇaṇṇīṭuvān
vembukayāṇ-en hṛdantam ammē
cāratt-aṇayān viḷambam entē

O Goddess of this universe, you are eternal pure love. My heart longs to reach your loving lap. O Mother, why do you delay in coming to me?

tiru-cintāmalarāl en antaraṅgam
nirakānti coriyunna malarvāṭiyāy
madhuvuṇḍu mayaṅgunna madhupan pōl ṇān
ānandāmṛtam uṇṇān kāttirippū

My heart has become a beautiful garden of the flowers of thoughts of you. Like the bee that has its fill of honey, I wait to drink the nectar of your bliss.

sukha-duḥkha-sammiśra bhuvil ammē
ēkāvalambam nin karuṇa mātram
ā prēma-gaṅgayil āṇḍu-muṅgi
ātma-sāphalyam aṭayaṭṭe ṇān

This earth is a blend of joy and sorrow. Your compassion is my only refuge. Let me delve into the Ganga of your love, that I may reach the true Self.

Nīyē Gati (Malayalam)

nīyē gati nīyē mati
nīyē mozhi ammē nīyē vazhi

You are the goal, you are the luminous moon; you are the word, you are the way.

sundaramām sandhyakaḷil
ambīḷippon rāvukaḷil
andhakāram ārnnor-ende
antaraṅga mandirattil

In lovely evenings, in moonlit nights, the temple of my heart is filled with darkness.

bandhuraṁ dīpamāyi
cintakaḷil sāntvanamāy
ennum ennum nī teḷiññu
ende neñcin nōvakannu

You shone clear as radiant light, you gave consolation to my thoughts. When you shone so clear within me, the pain within my heart left me.

vāṭiṭumbōḷ pūntaṇalāy
nīṭiṭumbōḷ tūvamṛtāy
viṅgiṭunna mānasattil
vann-aṇayum amma nē

You become gentle shade when I wither, you become pure ambrosia when I ache. You arrive within my heart when I can no longer contain my sorrow.

amma ninde cētanayil
enneyum aṇaccu nī
annu toṭṭu ñān aṛiññu
ātmānandattin vazhi

O Mother! You held me close and granted me awareness. From that day on, I know the way to the blissful Self!

Ō Tāyē Mahāmāyē (Kannada)

ō tāyē mahāmāyē paripālisu
karuṇāmayi kālī kṛpē tōrisu
anavaratā bhajippā ninna makkaḷā
bāḷannu beḷagu hṛdayēśvari

*O Mother, divine illusion, protect us! O Compassionate Kali, shower your grace on us.
Goddess of our hearts, illumine the lives of your children who call upon you constantly.*

ō tāyē... mahāmāyē... daye tōrisu paripālisu...

O Mother... divine illusion... be merciful and protect us!

surāra bhītiyanu nī nīgide andu
duṣṭarakkasara nī damana gaidū
bhava-bandhana-dind-emma pārugaṇisū
dōṣa-nāśini durgē harṣa-vardhini

*Once, you dispelled the fear of the gods by destroying the wicked demons. Just so, take us
across the bondage of Samsara (world). Destroyer of all evil, Durga, giver of happiness!*

āpattu taruva sampattu ollēvū
daiva-sampatta nīḍi salahū śivē
jyōtiṣām jyōtiyē andhakāra aḷisi
rārāji send endu namma hṛdayadi

*We do not want those qualities which bring troubles. Instead, bestowing divine qualities,
please protect us. O Light of lights, dispelling all darkness, shine in our hearts forever and
ever!*

Ōmkāra-Nādam (Malayalam)

ōmkāra-nādam anādiyām nādam
viśvattin-ākeyum ālamba nādam
avasthā-trayattin adhiṣṭhāna-nādam
avasthāntarattin pratīkamām nādam

Omkaara, the primordial sound, the sound that sustains the universe. The foundation for the three states of experience, the sound that is the symbol of the supreme state.

rūpam ī nādam arūpam ī nādam
nānātva-varṇa prapañcam ī nādam
satyāvabōdha pradāyaka nādam
cit-svarūpattinde samjñayī nādam

This sacred sound is both with form and formless, it is this universe of many colors. This sound grants an insight into the truth, it is the name of absolute consciousness.

ēkam ī nādam anēkam ī nādam
onnāyi mūnnāyi palatāya nādam
sṛṣṭi-sthiti-laya samhāra nādam
sraṣṭāvin jīva-niśvāsam ī nādam

This sound is one and it is many. It became the one, the three and the many. This sound is creation, sustenance, and destruction. It is the life breath of the creator.

pulkkoṭit-tumbilum maṇṭarikk-uḷḷilum
spandanam ceyyunna nādam
bhūtaṅgaḷ-añcinum saurayūthattinum
ārambham ī nādam ādhāram ī nādam

This is the sacred sound that pulsates in a blade of grass and a grain of sand. This sound is the origin and substratum of the five elements and of the solar system.

ñān pōy maraññu 'ñān ār'-ennaṛiyukil
ñān tanne sākalyam ñān āṇ-akhilavum
ñān āṇ-anaśvara-dīptiyum nādavum
ñān tanne sarva-mantrārttha sārāmśavum

When the ego disappears and knowledge of the true self dawns, then I am in all, I am everything. I am the eternal flame and the eternal sound. I am the meaning and essence of all sacred mantras.

andhata nīkkunn-anaśvara-dīptiyum
antaraṅgattile ānanda-dhāmavum
ātma-bōdhattinn-akhaṇḍa-prabhāvavum
ōmkāramē... brahma-tatva-pratīkamē

It is the eternal light that destroys blindness, the abode of bliss within. It is the indivisible glory of supreme consciousness. The sound om, the symbol of the Absolute principle!

sāyūjya-mantram sākāra-mantram
sarva-carācara bījam ī mantram
ānanda-mantram anantamām mantram
amma tan ākāra-mantram
jagadamba tan ākāra-mantram
ōmkāra-nādam anādiyām nādam
amma tan ākāra-mantram
jagadamba tan sākāra-mantram

The mantra of oneness with the divine, the mantra with form. It is the source of all things sentient and insentient. It is the mantra of bliss, the mantra of infinity. It is the mantra of Mother's form. It is the mantra of the form of the Mother of the universe. The sound of Om is beginningless, it is the mantra of Mother's form. It is the mantra of the form of the Mother of the universe!

Ōmkāra-Rūpiṇi (Malayalam)

ōmkāra-rūpiṇi hrīmkāra-rūpiṇi
śakti-svarūpiṇi jagadambikē
akhilāṇḍeśvarī rājarājēśvarī
ānanda-rūpiṇi dēvi-mātē

O Mother of the world, personification of the sacred syllables om and hrim, embodiment of energy! Goddess of the Universe, supreme empress, embodiment of bliss, Mother Devi!

kāruṇya-mūrti nī kāli-mātē dēvi
māmaka cittattil vāṇiṭaṇē
uttamē bhairavi kārṭṭyāyanī śakti
nin pāda-padmaṁ namiccīṭunnēn

Mother Kali, embodiment of compassion, please dwell in my heart. Most supreme one, Mother Bhairavi, Mother Parvati, my salutations at your lotus feet.

rāga-dvēṣādikaḥ nīkki en mānasam
nin prēma-bhaktiyāl śuddham ākkū
āmaya-hāriṇi kaivalya-dāyini
sāmrājya-śakti nī lōkamātē

Removing all attachments and aversions, make my mind pure by bestowing loving devotion to you. Mother of the world, destroyer of impurities, granter of liberation, You are Shakti, the supreme empress!

marttya-rūpam pūṇḍu mānavarkk-āśrayam
ēkunna ninne ṇān kumbiṭunnēn
brahma-svarūpiṇi abhaya-pradāyini
amṛtānandamē anugrahikkū

I bow down before you who have taken a human birth to give solace to all of mankind. Absolute truth, granter of fearlessness, immortal bliss, bestow your blessings!

Padatārām Kalpaka Taru (Malayalam)

padatārām kalpaka taruvēkum taṇal ennat-
aṛiyāte maruvunn-ī iruḷ-vazhiyil
padam iṭarunn-oru pathikayāyi alaṇṇu
vazhi aṛiyāte ī maru-bhūmiyil

I live here in the darkness of ignorance, not knowing that your lotus feet are the divine tree that grants all wishes. I wander weak and lost in this desert, not knowing the way to you.

vazhi-nīle kāṇum nāzhika-kallukaḷil
aṛiyāte ēre irunnu pōyi
gati entenn-aṛiyāte vazhi ōr-akkāzhcakaḷil
mati-maṛannirunnu pōy vyartthamāy kālavum

I saw many milestones on the way, and mistook them for the destination. Not knowing my goal, I lost myself in the sights along the path and time elapsed.

paritāpam akatti karatāril ētti
paricōṭu cāratt-aṇaccu ammā
atirillā kāruṇya-sāgaramē ninnil
aliyuvān ēkaṇē kāruṇya-pīyūṣam

Mother released me of my sorrow and embraced me with love. O Mother, the boundless ocean of mercy, please grant me the ambrosia of your compassion, that I may dissolve in you.

Paramātmā-Tattva-Svarūpiṇi (Malayalam)

paramātmā-tattva-svarūpiṇi ammē
paramārttham ennil uṇarttīṭaṇē
hṛdayattil nī sadā maruvunnu eṅkilum
nīn māyā-māṛayil ṇān uzhalunnat-entahō

O Mother, you are the form of the supreme truth. Please awaken within me the knowledge of your eternal truth. You ever reside within my heart, so why am I lost within the veils of your illusion?

mujjanma-pāpamō muttum ahanṭayō
en manam viṅguvān entiha kāraṇam
nīn nāma-mādhuryam ennum nukarṇṇ-ende
ajñānam sarvavum nīṅgīṭaṇē

Is it the sins accumulated in previous births, or is it my ego, that gives such sorrow to my heart? Let me imbibe the sweetness of your names, that my ignorance is destroyed.

nīnn-ahaitukamām kāruṇya-dhārayāl
durguṇam sarvavum sadguṇam ākkaṇē
ennile enne uṇartti en janmavum
nīn padē arppitam ākkīṭaṇē

May your unconditional compassion transform all my bad qualities to good. May it awaken the true self within me, that I may offer this life at your feet.

Prāṇ Māzā (Marathi)

prāṇ māzā... hā... taḷmaḷ lā
prāṇ māzā hā taḷmaḷ lā
darśanās tuzyā
asā hā māzā viṭhal rāyā

O Vithala, my mind longs for the divine vision of your form. Eternal prostrations to your divine form!

parama kṛpālā tū guṇ sāgar
kṛpā asē tuzhī sarvāvar
nar janmācē tūc sār
dīnāntsā dayālā
asā hā māzā viṭhal rāyā

You are the most compassionate one, you are the ocean of good qualities. You shower your grace on all, at all times. You are the essence of human life. You are merciful to the distressed. Eternal prostrations to your divine form!

prāṇ dātā bhaktāntsā tū
ātmā-rāmā māy bāp tū
sarv jagātsā ādhār tū
māzā sāvalā
asā hā māzā viṭhal rāyā

You ever protect the devotees, you are established in the Self, the support for the entire world. You are my dark hued Lord Hari! Eternal prostrations to your divine form!

duḥkh māzē tulā kaḷāvē
nitya nirantar tulā smarāvē/
pāyarīśī tav miḷāvē/
rāyā maza visāvā
asā hā māzā viṭhal rāyā

Know my grief, O Lord! May I always remember you constantly. Please unite me to your divine feet. Eternal prostrations to your divine form!

viṭhal... viṭhal.. viṭhal... viṭhal...

Rādhika Tan Karaḷ (Malayalam)

rādhika tan karaḷ kavarnnu
prēma-rasam nukarnna kaṇṇan
yātra ōti yātrayāyi
tāpam ēki tāpahāri

Krishna stole the heart of Radhika and savored the sweetness of Her love. Yet he bid farewell and went away- he who destroys all sorrow gave her sorrow.

akrūran teḷicca tēṛil
kārvarṇṇan pōy marañṇu
śōkāgñiyil āzhnnu rādha
ghōrāgni at-āriṭumō

The dark colored one disappeared in the distance in the chariot driven by Akruran. Radha sank into the burning depths of despair; will the wild fire raging within her heart ever cool down?

vṛndāvani viṭṭu pōkān
kaṇṇā nī śaktan ākāṁ
enuḷḷam viṭṭu vāzhān
ninnālini sādhyam ennō

O Krishna! You might have the strength to leave Vrindavan. But it is not possible for you to leave my heart and live elsewhere.

uḷḷil nī uḷḷa kālam
koḷḷill-ini uḷḷil onnum
uḷḷāl uḷḷkoḷvu ninne
eḷḷil nal eṇṇaye pōl

As long as you stay within my heart, there will be no space for anything else. I have taken you within my heart, you dwell there like oil within the sesame seed.

Raṅgā Bhajō Pāṇḍuraṅgā (Hindi)

raṅgā bhajō pāṇḍuraṅgā bhajō
paṇḍari-raṅgā bhajō purandara-raṅgā bhajō

Sing the names of Lord Vishnu – Panduranga, Supreme Presider of the cosmos, the presiding Deity of Pandharpur!

viṭhalā rakumāyi pāṇḍurangā bhajō
nām tukā jñāna-dēva raṅgā bhajō

Sing the names of Rukmini's Lord Vitthala. Dwell upon the Lord adored by saints Tukaram and Jnanadev!

rām bhajō raghu-rām bhajō hari
rām bhajō siyā rāma bhajō
antar-vāsi rām avināśi
śaraṇa tihāri rām bhajō

Sing the praises of Rama, of Krishna. Dwell upon the Lord of Sita, sing of SiyaRam. Lord Ram is the indweller of the heart- call upon Him as your only refuge!

kṛṣṇa bhajō śrī kṛṣṇa bhajō
gōpī-kṛṣṇa rādhā bhajō
sāsōṇ kī mālā mē japakar
prēm aur ānand dil mēn bharo

Sing the praises of Krishna, sing of the Beloved of the gopikas, of the Lord of Radha. Weave the chant of those holy names into your breath. Fill your heart with love and bliss!

jay giridhārī jay vanamālī
kuñja-vihārī gōvindā
mōr muḍḍ pītāmbara-dhārī
gō hitkārī gōvindā

Victory to the Lord who lifted the mountain, Victory to the One adorned with forest flowers, to the dweller of the forests of Vrndavan, the enchanting One, the One adorned with a peacock crown and yellow silk! Sing about Govinda, the Lord who tends and protects cows!

Śambhō Śankara Sāmba Sadāśiva (Sanskrit)

śambhō śankara sām̐ba sadāśiva
gauri manōhara paramēśa
mr̥tyuñjaya hara paśupati-nāthā
candrakalā-dhara bhuvanēśa

O Lord Shiva, Shankara, who is along with the divine Mother, auspicious Shiva, beautiful lord of Goddess Parvati, supreme Lord! Conquerer of death, Lord of all creatures adorned with crescent moon, ruler of the world!

hara hara ōm namaḥ śivāya bhava hara ōm namaḥ śivāya
hara hara ōm namaḥ śivāya bhava hara ōm namaḥ śivāya

Prostrations to the great Lord Shiva, who rescues us from the ocean of transmigration!

trinētra-dhāri triśūla-dhāri
trilōka pālaka tripurēśā
pārvati nāyaka ganga jaḍhādhara
patitōddhāraka pālāya mām

*You have three eyes and hold the trident, protector of the three worlds, Lord of Tripura!
You are the Lord of Goddess Parvati and hold the Ganges in your matted locks. Please protect me, lifter of the downtrodden!*

śrīkaṇṭhā jaya śitikaṇṭhā jaya
śānta svarūpā śrita-vandyā
mōkṣa-pradāyaka mangala rūpā
cinmaya-rūpā naṭarājā

Victory to Lord Shiva who has a blue neck, the peaceful one who is adored by those who have taken refuge in Him! Victory to the auspicious one who grants ultimate liberation, embodiment of consciousness, cosmic dancer!

Snēhāmṛtam Āṇende Amma (Malayalam)

snēhāmṛtam āṇ-ende amma
prēma-sāgaram āṇende amma
sāntvana-mizhiyāl enne puṇarnn-amma
karaḷinu kāruṇyam tūkunnu
amma karaḷinu kāruṇyam tūkunnu

My mother is immortal love, my mother is the ocean of divine love. Her tender eyes embrace and console me, she showers compassion on me.

janmāntaraṅgaḷāy tēti alaṅṅ-oru
satyattin sāram endamma
arivin uravām ātma-svarūpamām
pramātma tattvam āṇ-amma
janma-sāphalya sāyūjyam amma

My mother is the essence of the truth that I have been searching for over many lifetimes. She is the supreme principle, the source of all knowledge, embodiment of the Self. She is the fulfillment and ultimate goal of my life.

laukika-jīvita naśvara-bhāvaṅgaḷ
nirarthakam āṇ-ennu ṅān ariṅṅū
māyika-bhāvana tan kaṛa puraḷātt-oru
bhāvattin vīkṣaṇam ēkū
ennil prēmattin varṣam coriyū

I understood the transience and futility of material life. May my eyes not be veiled by illusion, please shower your love on me.

avivēkamāy ceyta karmaṅgaḷ okkeyum
amṛta-svarūpiṇī nī poṛukkū
ajñānam okke kaḷaṅṅ-en hṛdayattil
vijñāna-dīpam telikkū – ennil
satyattin mārggam telikkū

O embodiment of immortality, please forgive all my unwise actions, remove the ignorance from my heart and light the lamp of knowledge within. Show me the way to truth!

Śrī Śaila-Vāsinam (Sanskrit)

śrī śaila-vāsinam dēvadēvam bhajē
śrī paramēśvaram dēvam
gaṅgā-dharam śivam candra-cūḍham bhajē
śrī mahādēvam bhajēham

I worship the God of gods who dwells in Sri Shailam, the supreme Lord. I worship Lord Shiva who wears the Ganga on his head, who is adorned with the crescent moon. I worship the great Lord Shiva!

maṅgaḷa-dāyakam dēvam
sajjana-pūjitam dēvam/
pārvati-vallabham pañca-bhūtēśvaram
śrī mahā-dēvam bhajēham/
śambhō mahādēva śambhō śambhō mahādēva śambhō

I worship the Lord who grants auspiciousness, who is worshiped by noble people. I worship the beloved of Goddess Parvati, the Lord of the five elements. I worship the great Lord Shiva! Great lord Shiva!

sarvārtti-hārakam dēvam
śaṅkaram śambhum mahēśam/
sadphala-dāyakam sām̐ba-sadāśivam
śrī mahā-dēvam bhajēham/
śambhō mahādēva śambhō śambhō mahādēva śambhō
gaṅgā-dharā hara gaurī-manōhara

I worship the Lord who destroys all pain, Lord Shankara the benevolent one, the Great Lord Shiva. I worship the great auspicious Lord, who rewards good deeds, the beautiful Lord of Goddess Parvati. I worship the great Lord Shiva!

sām̐ba sadāśiva śambhō...

Auspicious Lord Shiva!

hara hara hara hara hara hara śaṅkarā
śiva śiva śiva śiva śiva śiva śaṅkarā
hara hara hara śaṅkarā...
śiva śiva śiva śaṅkarā...

Srṣṭi-Sthiti-Laya-Kāriṇiyām (Malayalam)

sṛṣṭi-sthiti-laya-kāriṇiyām – amma
sṛṣṭikkum appuṛam mēvunn-avaḷ
mānava-hṛttinnu bōdham uṇarttuvān
sāmōdam āgamicc-amma ī bhuvilāy

*O Mother, you are the creator, sustainer and destroyer, and you transcend your creation.
You came joyfully to this world to awaken the pure consciousness in the heart of man.*

satyam entenn-ariññīṭāt-uzhaṛum ī
cittattin-uttama-mārgam teliccu nī
māyārṇṇavattinde āzhattil āzhāte
māmaka-jīvitam madhuritam ākki nī

*My wandering without knowing the truth, you showed me the highest path. You filled my
life with sweetness and saved me from sinking into the ocean of maya.*

bhakti-madhurasam hṛttil niracc-ende
marttya-janmattin-orarttham ēkīṭaṇē
ātma-samarpaṇam ākum ā vahniyil
arpicciṭum haviss ākkaṇē enne nī

*Fill my heart with the sweetness of devotion, and give meaning to this life of mine. May I
offer myself into fire of self surrender.*

Śrutiyillāte Mīṭṭum (Malayalam)

śrutiyillāte mīṭṭum ī vīṇa pōl ennuṭe
jīvita-nauka takarnn-oru nāl
śāśvata-śānti-nikētanam tēṭi
alayavē amma tan savidham aṇaṇṇu

Like a vina with dissonant notes, the boat of my life was being battered by the waves as I wandered in search of the abode of eternal peace. One day I reached Mother's divine presence.

vīṇa-vāḍini amma tan sparśattāl
tantrī-layamāy tīrnnor-en jīvita-nauka
saccintayāl śruti mīṭṭiyum
satkarmaṅgaḷāl tāḷavum iṭṭu
amma tan padam aṇaṇṇu

Mother Saraswati touched the vina with her hand and the boat of my life attained harmony. It reached Mother's sacred feet, with the melody of good thoughts and the rhythm of good actions.

sadguru-rūpiṇi jaganmātē
satya-sanātani jagadambē
nityam nin kazhaliṇa pūkān
nitya-nirāmayi kaniyaṇamē

O Mother of the world, Sadguru, ever new, eternal Goddess! O pure one, bless me that I may remain forever at your feet.

Tan Manam Tannil (Malayalam)

tan manam tannil iruttām
tānāyi tanne iriyykām
tān ār-enn-ārāññu nōkkil
tannila kaṇḍ-aṅg-iriyykām

Let our mind remain established in our own self. If we enquire 'who am I?', we can remain in the knowledge of our true self.

tānāyi nilkkunna tattvam
anyam allārkkum ennālum
tān tanne dēhamāy-eṇṇum
tan nilakāṇāt-uzhaṛum

The principle of the true Self is natural for each one, yet we identify ourselves with the body and struggle without realizing our own self.

aṛiyunnat-ellām atanyam
aṛivāṇ-at-ātma-svarūpam
dēha, manō-buddhi onnum
dēhi atall-ennariyū

All that we have to learn to know is different from us. Knowledge is our true nature. Know that the body, mind and intellect are not the Self residing within!

tān enna dēhōha buddhi
tāne naṣikkunnu nityam
tan nijarūpa mām tattvam
kālāti-varttiyām satyam

The ego resulting from the identification to the body is destroyed forever. The principle of our true self is the truth that transcends time!

Tavasāra Pipāmsu (Sanskrit)

tavasāra pipāmsu madīya cittam
samarppaṇa-bhāvāmbu pānāya
tavāmghri-padma-pāmsu-kāmkṣi
āstikya-buddhi dīyatām
amṛtēśvarī ēkāśrayē śaraṇam tvayī layanam tvayī

My mind yearns to know your true nature. Please grant faith to your child who longs for the dust of your feet, to be able to taste the nectar of surrender. O Immortal goddess, my sole refuge, I seek shelter at your feet, that I may become one with you.

tava śānta sundara-bōdha vīkṣaṇam
vikasati manō-puṣpe nityam
manasi prēma-madhu lava-darśanāt
nitānta kṛpā-varṣaṇam tē
amṛtēśvarī ēkāśrayē śaraṇam tvayī layanam tvayī

The flower of my heart blossoms in the serene beauty of Your glance. The tiny drop of nectar of surrender and the love in my heart brings forth a shower of your infinite grace. Immortal goddess, my sole refuge, I seek shelter at your feet, that I may become one with you.

tava prēma-citta prasāda kiraṇam
mama duḥkhāraṇya dahanam
durita-nāśita cētōbhuvi
vapatu tava jñāna-bījam
amṛtēśvarī ēkāśrayē śaraṇam tvayī layanam tvayī

When You are pleased, the ray of your grace shines forth and consumes the forest of grief in my mind. In the land of my mind that has become devoid of sorrow, sow the seeds of Your knowledge. Immortal goddess, my sole refuge, I seek shelter at your feet, that I may become one with you.

Tāyum Nīyē (Tamil)

tāyum nīyē tantayum nīyē
suṭramum nīyē naṭpum nīyē
kalviyum nīyē selvamum nīyē
entan anaittum nīyē ammā

You are my mother and father. You are the scriptures, You are my friend too. You are knowledge, You are wealth. O Mother, You are my everything!

mātē mātaṅki mahākālī śaraṇam
bālē bhavāni parāśakti śaraṇam

O Mother Kali, Matangi (Goddess of speech, music, knowledge and arts), O Bhavani, supreme goddess, I take refuge in you!

tāṅkiyē enayum dharminī nī kāppāy
tavariṇai poruttu dayāpari arulvāy
eṅkiṭum enakku eṇṭrum tuṇai nīyē
ēkkam tanippāy idayam kuḷirvippāy

O Mother, you are the upholder of dharma, please lend your support and protect me. O merciful one, excuse my mistakes and bless me. You are the everlasting support to this yearning child. Rid me of my longing, soothe my aching heart.

ōrōraṭiyilum ōmkārī nīyirukka
ōti nin nāmattai pīravikkaṭal kaṭappēn
pukaliṭam vērinṭri padamalar sērntēnē
bhayam enbatillai pātayum eḷitē

With You, goddess of sacred syllable 'OM', in my every step, I shall cross this ocean of birth and death by chanting your divine name. Having no other refuge, I have reached your lotus feet. I have no fear, this path is simple.

alaintu tirinta ennai anpāl āṭkoṇḍāy
ānanda vaṭivē nī arulāl anaittu koṇḍāy
ūzhvinai nīkkiyē tiruvaruḷ purintiṭṭāy
aṭaikkalam nīyē ammā akhilāṇḍēśvariye

I was wavering and wandering, You bound me with your love. O blissful one, You embraced me with your grace. You showered your blessings and rid me of my past karmas. You are my sole refuge, O Mother, goddess of the universe!

Tṛkkaratāril Eṭuttu (Malayalam)

tṛkkaratāril eṭuttu vaḷartti nī
lakṣyam entenn-aṛiyāttor-en jīvane
jīvita-vīthiyil ñān taḷarnnīṭavē
tāvaka-snēham āvōḷam pakarnnu nī

O Mother! I did not know the goal of my life. You took me in your divine arms and brought me up. As I walked exhausted on the path of life, You gave me a surfeit of your love.

kaṇḍu ñān āmaya-pūrṇam ī lōkam
uḷkkoṇḍū amma tan divya-vacassukaḷ
āśrayamatt-avarkk-āśvāsam ēkuvān
īśvaran nalki ī dēham enna satyam

I saw the sorrow of this world, I understood the meaning of Mother's divine words: 'This life is given by God to serve those who are helpless, who have no refuge.'

sarva-carācara-rūpiyāy mēvunnat-
ammayāṇ-ennulla satyam aṛiññu ñān
'lōkāḥ samastāḥ sukhinō bhavantu'
ennā mahā-mantram urukkazhikkēṇamē

May I know the truth that Mother pervades the universe as all things sentient and insentient. May I be able to chant the great mantra "May all beings in all the worlds be happy"

Un Seyal Enenḍru (Tamil)

un seyal enenḍru purintiṭa iyaḷvatillai
ivai enna viḷayāṭal alakṣiya kaḷiyāṭal
dayai aruḷ tāye tanintaruḷvāyē
viṭutalai tantu kāttaruḷvāyē

I am unable to understand the reason behind your actions or your divine plays which are seemingly indifferent. Be merciful, be compassionate. Protect me and free me from bondage.

vēda antan tānenḍru bhakta-bālan nānenṭru
yuktanenḍru tyaktanenḍrā āṅkāramatu vēṣamiṭa
'nān' tan talai paṭri munvinai iazhuttiṭavē
vidhi atu ēḷaṇamāy sirunakhai purintatē

You are the learned one who knows the scriptures. I am the devoted child. But the ego feigns supremacy. While the 'I' is being pulled by past karmas, fate is mocking me with a sly smile

pizhayenten aṛiyātu en manam taḷarntiṭavē
viḷayāṭṭāy naṭampurintu kāṇpittāy entan kurai
maṭitanil iṭam vēṇḍēn atan vilai nān aṛiyēn
aṭitanin iṭam taruvāy saraṇāgati aruḷvāy

While my mind became weak, not knowing what mistake I have committed, You playfully danced and pointed out my shortcomings. I don't want a place in your heart as I don't know it's value. Give me a place at Your feet and grant me refuge.

un seyal enenṭru purintiṭa iyaḷvatillai
ivai enna viḷayāṭal alakṣiya kaḷiyāṭal
viṭupaṭa aṛiyēn kanintaruḷvāyē
saraṇāgati tantu kāttaruḷvāyē

I am unable to understand the reason behind your actions or your divine plays which are seemingly indifferent. Please have mercy on me, I know not how to free myself.

Vanamāli Varum (Malayalam)

vanamāli varum ennu karuti rādhā
vraja-gōpimār ottu kāttirunnu
vana-puṣpamālakaḷ kōrttirunnu
avar vraja-bālane tanne ōrttirunnu

*Hoping that her Krishna would come, Radha waited with the Gopis of Vrindavan.
They sat making garlands of wild flowers, their mind immersed in the boy of Vrindavan.*

mathurakku pōkumbōḷ 'varum' enn-uraccavan
dinam ēreyāyi varāttat-entē?
marataka maṇivarṇṇā maṇannuvō rādhaye
priya-gōpimāreyum muraḷīdharā

*When He left for Mathura, He promised he would come back. Many days have passed, why
has He not yet returned? O beautiful Lord, have you forgotten Radha? O bearer of the flute,
have you forgotten your dear gopis?*

hṛdayattil nīrayunnu mṛduhāsa mukhapadmam
muraḷiyil mīṭṭunna surabhila svaragītam
akatārīl alatallum avirāmam ōrmakaḷ
arīyunnuvō kaṇṇā atulita-guṇadhāmā

*Our heart is filled with your gently smiling face, beautiful as a lotus and the enchanting
music that flows from your flute. O Supremely glorious Krishna, do you know that
memories of you ceaselessly fill our mind?*

vṛndāvanattil patiñña ponpādaṅgaḷ
rāsōtsavattin-advaita nīṣaṅgaḷ
anupama-sundara... sulabha-saubhāgyam
aviratam aruḷīṭu, azhak-ezhum mukilvarṇā

*Your golden feet that left their mark in Vrindavan, the moments of non-dual oneness of
the rasa dance... O handsome Lord, whose beauty is unparalleled, please grant us the
supreme fortune, O dark colored One....*

oru nōkku kāṇuvān oru vākku kēḷkkuvān
oru mātrayeṅkilum kaṇi-kāṇuvān
iruḷ mūṭum hṛdayattil oḷi cintuvatu vare
ima cimmāt-irikkum ī vrajagōpikaḷ

... to get a glimpse of you , to hear a word from you, to have your vision for even a moment as we open our eyes at the break of day. Until you bring light to our heart enveloped in darkness , the gopis of Vrindavan will eagerly wait for you.