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Āgamakkātalāyi (Malayalam)

āgamakkātalāyi minni teļiyum kāruņyattāl uļļil ariyum mōhanāśini cinmayi ānandinī hṛdayēśvarī vandanam

You shine within as the essence of the Vedas, I know it through your compassion. I bow down to the Goddess of my heart, who is pure consciousness and bliss

āgamattikavuttor-amṛtin sattē hṛttil teliyum azhakin niravē/ullil teliyān sanmayī en manaḥ karppūram uzhiyunnu manaḥ karppūram uzhiyunnu

You are the immortal nectar of the Vedas, you are the immaculate beauty that fills my heart. I burn the camphor of my heart that you may shine within, O pure existence!

āgamiccīṭukil janmam dhanyam kāttu kātt-en manam iṭarunnu/ inn-ende janmam saphalam ākku, janmasāphalya kaivalyamē janma-sāphalya kaivalyamē

My life will be fulfilled if you enter my heart. My mind is losing courage as it waits and waits for you. Please fulfill my life today, O Mother who grants liberation!

innen tettukal porukkille täye abhayam nin padataril allo äśrayam ekiţū ennennum, nin kṛpāvarṣa-prabha ekiţū kṛpāvarṣa-prabha ekiţū

Won't you forgive my faults, O Mother? My shelter is your divine lotus feet. Grant me refuge for ever and ever, shower your effulgent grace upon me!

Akatāril Uravākum (Malayalam)

akatāril uravākum arivinde poruļē amrtatva-sāramē atiśayapūramē avikalaramyē karuņārdrahrdayē akhilānda caitanya prēma-mūrtte

You are the essence of knowledge that arises within my heart. You are immortal bliss, a wondrous festival, You are pure beauty, the compassionate heart. You are the pure consciousness that pervades the universe, the form of love.

ākula-hṛttinde āmayam māttū āsura-bhāvaṅgaļ vērōṭakattū ā mahima-tannuṭe bhāvam pakartti ānanda-sāgaratīrē aṇaykkū...

Remove the miseries of this sorrowing heart, uproot the evil tendencies within it. Awaken the greatness residing within, bring me to the shores of your ocean of bliss.

imbam ēkum rāgabhāvaṅgaļ ēkū indriyātītamām nirvṛti ēkū ī bhuvitan śōka-mōhaṅgaļ akaṫti īṭuṫta janma-sāphalyam ēkū

Grant me the emotions of love and harmony, grant me the bliss that transcends all senses. Remove my sorrow and desire as I live on this earth, make my life worthy of fulfillment!

Ammē Avitutte Savidhattil (Malayalam)

ammē aviţutte savidhattil aṇayumbōļ ariyunnu nin divya mātṛ-bhāvam ammē aviţunnu mārōţ-aṇaykkumbōļ ariyunnu divyamām ātmabhāvam

O Mother! as I reach your abode, I experience you as the divine Mother. Mother! As you embrace me, I experience you as the supreme Self.

satyamāyi ennum en hṛttil vasippū nī ennatām satyam ariññiṭāte enne veṭiññu nī dūre eṅgō maraññennu ninacc-ende uḷḷu tēṅgi

Not knowing the truth that you forever reside in my heart, I cry in anguish believing that you abandoned me and are hiding far away.

viśrānti tēṭi alayunnu en manam ammē tava divya līlābhuvil tāvaka prēmābdhiyil aṇaccīṭuvān kāruṇyam ēkumō viśvamātē

O Mother! My mind wanders seeking repose in this divine playground of yours. Mother of this universe! Will you be compassionate, and dissolve me in the ocean of your love?

kālaṅgaļāyi ñān nēṭiya sarvavum kālam kavarnnīṭum; ī tanuvum kālattinum mīte mēvunnor-ammē nin pādattil nityam namikkunnu ñān

Time will steal away everything I gain, including this body. O Mother who transcends time, I ever bow down at your divine feet.

Ammē Nin Pādattil (Malayalam)

ammē nin pādattil vīņu kiṭakkum ī ēzhaye nōkkāttat-entē? bhāricca vēdana tāṅguvān ākāte kēnu vilikkunnu ninne, ammē

O Mother, why do you not look at this destitute who lies fallen at your feet? Unable to bear the burden of grief, O Mother, I cry out to you.

alivōṭe vāri puṇarnnu nī ennuṭe akatārin-āśvāsam ēkū nērāya pātayil nī nayikkū ennil nērinde bōdham uṇarttū, ammē

Lovingly gather me in your arms, bring solace to my aching heart. O Mother, guide me along the correct path, and awaken true awareness within.

vyartha-svapnangale neytu kūṭṭīṭunna cittatte taṭṭi uṇarttū prēmatte hṛttil pakarū martya jīvita sāphalyam ēkū

With your divine touch awaken this mind that has woven countless futile dreams. Fill my heart with your divine love and let this life reach fulfilment!

Añjana-Kaṇṇane (Malayalam)

añjana-kaṇṇane anpōṭu kāṇuvān antaraṅgattile mōham kaṇḍiṭṭum kaṇḍillābhāvam naṭikkunnu kaṇṇā ñān entini ceyyum?

My heart longs with love to see the dark hued Lord. Even though you see me, You pretend that you don't. What shall I do now, O Krishna?

vṛndāvanattile pullilum kallilum nin pāda padmam patiññu gōpikaļ gōpanmār ā puṇyaśālikaļ ninmēni kaṇḍu rasiccu

Your feet are imprinted in each blade of grass, each stone in Vrindavan. The Gopas and Gopis, people of great merit, saw your beautiful form and were transported into bliss.

oru nōkku kāṇuvān oru vākku kēļkkuvān paramātma-prēmam nukarān oru mātra eṅkilum arikil nī varikillē paritāpam āke akaṫtān

To receive a single glance, to hear a single word, to imbibe your supreme love... Won't you come for even a moment to remove my despair?

Arivillāppaitale (Malayalam)

arivillāppaitale aṭuttēkk-aṇaccappōļ ahantayāl akale ñān māri ninnu atinuḷḷa śikṣayō dēvī ī akalam aparādham porukkēṇam ammē

You drew this ignorant child close to you, but in my ego I moved away from you. You are now at a far distance- is it my punishment? Please forgive me, O Devi

virahattāl vembunnen hṛdayam iniyennu kāṇum ninne mama jananī māyā-lōkattil alayum ī cittattil sthira-bhakti ēki nī kṛpa coriyū ammē kṛpa coriyū

My heart is weeping with intense longing for you, O Mother! When will I see you again? My heart is wandering in this world of illusion. O Mother! Shower your grace upon me, grant me unshakeable devotion.

prapañcattin-ādhāram amma en cintakaļkkum sāksi nīyē tāyē śyāmē mahēśvari samsāra nāśini nirmala-bhakti ēki nayiccīţaņe ninnil layiccīţaņē

O Mother! You are the substratum of this universe, you are the witness to all my thoughts. O Great Goddess, dark hued One, you destroy the cycle of birth and death. Grant me pure devotion and guide me, let me dissolve in you!

Ariyunn-Illen (Malayalam)

ariyunn-illen manassin bandham mamatā-bandhanam ariyunnilla salilōpari navanītam pōl ātmāvine bōdhikkunnilla

My mind is unaware that attachments bind. It does not experience the unattached Self as akin to butter that floats on water.

śruti ōtunnatu nīyajan ennu jīvita-maraṇādikaļ illennu ennāl kāṇunnivañān-ennil mugdhan baddhan pōlāyī ñān

Scriptures proclaim that our true Self is unborn, it has neither birth nor death. Yet I see myself as being subject to birth and death. I have become as if ignorant and bound.

ātmajñānam dṛḍham-āyīṭukil dagdham kāmāvidyā bījam samyaṅ mātṛ-svarūpam ariññāl muktōham iti jñānam dṛḍhamām

When I become firm in knowledge of the Self, the seed of desire and ignorance is unable to sprout, akin to burnt seed. When we gain the experience of Oneness in the form of the Mother, we become established in knowledge and attain liberation.

Āsaiyennum Asuranvandu (Tamil)

āsaiyennum asuranvandu āṭṭivaikka toṭaṅkiviṭṭāl ōsaiyinṭri en manamum ulagiyalil mūzhgum ammā adanāl unadaṭiyai azhagāna malaraṭiyai appōdaikk-ippōdē piṭittu-koṇḍēn – ammā appōdaikk-ippōdē piṭittu-koṇḍēn

When the demon of desire makes us dance to his tunes, my mind also starts to silently drown in the material world, O Mother. In those moments I hold on to Your beautiful lotus feet, O Mother!

kōpamenum koṭiyevanum kūrvēlāl tākkiviṭṭāl pāvamtanai seydiṭavum pāzhum manam tuṇiyum ammā adanāl unadaṭiyai azhagāna malaraṭiyai appōdaikk-ippōdē piṭittu-koṇḍēn – ammā appōdaikk-ippōdē piṭittu-koṇḍēn

When the sharp spear of anger devilishly attacks, the mind boldly sets out to commit even terrible deeds, O Mother. In those moments I hold on to your beautiful lotus feet, O Mother!

kaļavu enum kanniyumē kaņjāṭai kāṭṭiviṭṭāl vaļainduviṭum buddhiyadu nērvazhiyai marakkum ammā adanāl unadaṭiyai azhagāna malaraṭiyai appōdaikk-ippōdē piṭittu-koṇḍēn – ammā appōdaikk-ippōdē piṭittu-koṇḍēn

When the attitude of wrongdoing arises within, the mind gets clouded and forgets the right path, O Mother. In those moments I hold on to your beautiful lotus feet, O Mother!

kālam kālamāga sērtta tīyavāsanai dēvi undan pādampattra māyndupōgumē kāma-nāśini kāļi-bhairavi jñāna-dāyini dēviśaṅkari

O Devi! All the negative tendencies accumulated since ages simply disappear when we hold on to your feet. O Kali, Bhairavi, destroyer of desires! O Devi, Shankari, bestower of knowledge!

Candana Manasullor-Amma (Malayalam)

candana manasuḷḷor-amma nīlatāmara mizhiyuḷḷor-amma cañcalam-ākum en manassil cāru – candrikayāy-innu vannu

My Mother's heart is fragrant and pure as sandal. My mother's eyes are like fresh lotus petals. She came as the lovely moon and enlightened my fickle mind.

kaṭalōḷamuḷḷa nin kanivil ñān aṅiyāte līnanāy pōyi kāruṇya-rūpiṇi kāl-iṭaṅāte ñān sānandam innum gamippu

I merged in the ocean of Her grace. O embodiment of compassion, my legs do not falter as I move forward in joy.

kātaramāy-oren kaņkaļilēkk-amma kāruņyamōţ-innu nōkki karayuvān vembum en mizhiyiņa tuţacc-enne karavalayattil otukki ā karavalayattil otukki

Today my Mother looked with compassion into my eyes that longed for Her. She wiped the tears that welled up in my eyes and took me into Her arms, She kept me safe within Her embrace!

Pam Pam Pam (Hindi)

dam dam dam damaru bajāvē damaru bajāvē damaru bajāvē naṭarājā ō... naṭarājā ō... naṭarājā

Play on your drum, O Nataraja! (Dancing form of Shiva, playing a two-headed drum that resonates with the primal sounds)

Playing the damaru, do dance, O Lord Shiva! Victory to the Lord of dance! Victory to the innocent Lord Shiva!

Playing the damaru is our Lord Shiva, residing on Mount Kailasa, the simple, ascetic Lord. Victory to the Lord of dance! Victory to the innocent Lord Shiva!

Dēva Dēva Mahādēva (Kannada)

dēva dēva mahādēva śiva dēva dēva mahādēva śiva

O God of Gods, great Lord Shiva!

trikarņa triguņa triśūla dhṛḍadi sthāpisi kuļite acala virāgi manavemba jaṅgama basavananu kallāgi sthāvaramāḍi kūḍiside

Firmly establishing the divine trident, you sit immovable in renunciation. You transformed the temperamental bull of the mind into stone and made it still.

ahaṃbhāvadi ninna avamānisida prajāpatiya śirava maṇisidĕ mananī layanī smarahara he śiva saccidānanda vithala priya

You severed the head of Prajapati who was blinded by his ego. You are the mind and its dissolution, and the destroyer of desire. Your nature is existence, consciousness and bliss, and you are dear to Vishnu.

śivāya namaḥ ōm śivāya namaḥ ōm śivāya namaḥ ōm namaḥ śivāya

Prostrations to the Lord of auspiciousness!

Ēkānta-Pathikayāy Samsāra-Tīrattu (Malayalam)

ēkānta-pathikayāy samsāra-tīrattu eṅgō marañña en ammaye tēṭi ammaye tēṭi ñān alayukayāy – en ammaye tēṭi ñān alayukayāy

I travel alone on the shores of transmigration, searching for my Mother- I wander in search of my Mother.

nīlavānile tūveļļa mēghaṅgaļe niṅgaļ en amma tan cēla eṭuttō? nīlavānile kārmēghaṅgaļe niṅgaļ en amma tan niram cārttiyō?

O pure white clouds up in the blue sky, are you wearing my Mother's saree? O dark clouds in the deep blue sky, have you taken on my Mother's color?

kārala-mālayil teļiñña saudāmini en amma tan mauktikam aņiññō? viņņine trasippicca varṣāmbu muttukaļē amma tan harsāśru niṅgal nētiyō?

O Moon! Shining clear in the depth of the night, are you wearing my Mother's pearl? O raindrops that revive the earth, have you received my Mother's blissful tears?

bhūmiykku sāntvanam ēkum ī tennalē amma tan snēham nī kaṭam eṭuttō niśayuṭe saundarya pūrṇṇēnduvē amma tan puñciri nī tūkiyō?

O gentle breeze that consoles the world, have you borrowed my Mother's love? O full moon, beauty of night, are you smiling like my Mother?

ellām prakṛti tan maṭittaṭṭil ēlpiccu ennamma eṅgō maṅaññirippū ēkānta pathikayāy alayum ī kuññinē maṅanniṭāt-ennaṭuttu aṇaññīṭumō?

My mother has given everything to the lap of Nature, and is hiding far away. Will you remember this lonely traveler, your child, and come to me?

samsāram ākum ī tīccūļayil peṭṭu

etra yugaṅgaḷ ñān ventu nīri ellām sahicciṭām ninnil layicciṭān ammē nin pādattil cērkkukennē

I have been caught in the furnace of transmigration for many bygone ages. I shall bear anything to become one with you. O Mother, may I merge in Your lotus feet!

En Prabhuvin (Malayalam)

en prabhuvin pāda-smaraṇaykkāy-allāte kaṇṇīr pozhikkuka illini ñān ārdram ākillen nayanaṅgaļ duḥkhitarkk-āśvāsam ēkuvān allātini

I will shed no more tears, except for the remembrance of my Lord's feet. My eyes will become tender only to give solace to the suffering.

svārttha-karmaṅgaļe pulkiya pāṇikaļ svātma-lābhārtthamāy pūja ceyyum alleṅkil ēzhatan kaṇṇīr tuṭaykkunna kaikaļāyen kaikaļ mārum innu

My hands used to work for my selfish needs, will now perform worship to attain the Self. Or my hands will become ones that compassionately wipe away the tears of the suffering.

karayilla talarilla paribhavam parayilla patarātini ñānā padam aṇayum ini ende puñciri māyillen cuṇḍil, nin aṇayātta prēma-mantrāśrayattāl

I will not cry, I will not falter, I will not complain - I will reach the divine feet with unwavering faith. A smile will never leave my face, because your divine mantra will never leave my lips.

En Prāṇa-Vallabhan (Malayalam)

en prāṇa-vallabhan ārennu colluka tāyē en māṅgalyam eprakāram ērum kutūhalāl mātāvinōṭāyi mantriccu koñcalāy kuññumīra

'Tell me, who is the Lord of my life? O Mother! Who will marry me?' With great curiosity and wonder, the child Meera asked her mother.

āryē kiśōrikē nin varanallayō ārādhyan ākumā śyāma-varṇṇan hṛttil pratiṣṭhiccavaļ giridhāriye māmuni nalkiya vigrahatte

'My darling child, your husband is the dark hued one, worshipped by all.' She enshrined within her heart the Lord who lifted the Govardhana mountain, she enshrined the idol gifted by the sage.

ūṇil urakkattil ulttārin uṇmayāy tīrnnuvā kārvarṇṇan peṇkoṭikku bhōjan varanāyi māran vasikkātta mānasam mallāriyē variccu

As she slept and ate, in every moment of the girl's life, the Lord became the Truth residing within the lotus of her heart. She was married to Bhoja but her heart was wedded to the dark Lord, He who had vanquished Malla.

kāntan marikkilum śānti viṭāteyā sādhvi gamiccu vrajam pūkuvān vṛndāvanam pūki cintāmalrukaļ nandātmajan padē arppiccavaļ

Though Krishna was no more on the physical plane, she went to Vrindavan with perfect peace within her heart. She went to Vrindavan and offered the flowers of her thoughts at the feet of the son of Nanda!

Ennunni Kannā (Malayalam)

ennuṇṇi kaṇṇā ponnuṇṇi kaṇṇā kāyāmbū varṇṇā maṇivarṇṇā ōṭi vā kaṇṇā kārmukil varṇṇā cārattu vann-onnu nrttam ātu

My little Krishna, my darling Krishna, with the complexion of the Kayambu flower! Come running, little Krishna, with the hue of rain clouds, come close to me and dance!

hari kṛṣṇa kṛṣṇā jaya kṛṣṇā kṛṣṇā hari kṛṣṇa kṛṣṇā jaya kṛṣṇā

Victory to Krishna!

amma-yaśōda tan ārōmalē dēvaki-dēvi tan ponnuṇṇiyē gōpijana-mana mōhananē nī prēma-svarūpan allē rādhika tan prēma-svarūpan allē rādhika tan prēma-svarūpan allē

You are Mother Yashoda's darling, the precious child of Mother Devaki. You are the enchanter of the minds of the gopis, you are the embodiment of love. You are Radhika's embodiment of love!

gōpikamāruţe hṛdayam kavarnnu vṛndāvanattil līlayāţi nī en hṛdayattilum narttanam āţu vṛndāvanam ākkū vṛndāvanam hṛdayam vṛndāvanam ākku hṛdayam vṛndāvanam ākku

You stole the heart of the gopis, and enacted your divine play in Vrindavan. O Krishna, dance in my heart also, make my heart your Vrindavan!

veṇṇa tarām pāl cōru tarām ōṭōṭi vā ende citta cōrā ponnin cilamb-iṭṭu ōṭa-kuzhal ūti hṛdaya-kōvilil varu kṛṣṇā... hṛdaya-kōvilil varu kṛṣṇā... hṛdaya-kōvilil varu Come running, little stealer of my heart, I will give you butter, I will give you rice pudding! Wearing golden anklets and playing your bamboo flute, come to the shrine of my heart! Come to the shrine of my heart, O Krishna!

Entini Ceyyēṇḍat-Ammē (Malayalam)

entini ceyyēṇḍat-ammē ñān ini nin prēma mādhuri nukarān entini ceyyaṇam ammē ñān ini nin snēha-dhārayil aliyān?

O Mother, what should I do to taste the nectar of your love? What should I do to dissolve in the flow of your love?

niṣkala-karmaṅgal ceyt-etra janmaṅgal ñān ariyāte tulaccu! vēṇḍa vēṇḍ-ammē manam mayakkītunna lōka-sukhaṅgal vēṇḍ-ammā

How many lifetimes have I squandered in meaningless activities! O Mother, I don't want worldly pleasures that delude the mind any more.

vēṇḍatu vēdana tīṇḍātta tāvaka prēmattin pūntaṇal mātram akatāril nin prēma mādhuryam illāykil vēdānta-cintayum vyarttham

All I want is to rest in the cool shade of your love, where one feels no pain. Even spiritual contemplation is meaningless if one doesn't feel the sweetness of your love within.

vaikarut-amba! nin prēma-pravāhattil onnu cērtt-enne ozhukkū nin kṛpa illātta ninnōṭu cērātta janmam it-entināṇ-ammā?

O Mother, do not delay in carrying me along on the flow of your love. What is the point of living if one doesn't have your grace and without oneness with you?

tāvaka darśanam ēki nī ennile rāgādi vairikaļ pōkkū ā pāda cintanam ceytu ceyt-ānanda dhāmamām ninnil ettaṭṭe

Give me your darshan and drive away the enemies of likes and dislikes. Let me meditate of your holy feet and attain the abode of bliss.

Ettanai Nāļō (Tamil)

ettanai nāļō ennakam vandiţa ēninda tāmadam kaṇṇā? ittanai nāļum ennakam vendiţa nīyariyāttadō kaṇṇā?

When will you come and dwell in my heart? Why this delay O Krishna? Have you not known my aching heart all these days, O Krishna?

vītimunai varai naṭanden kālgaļ tēyndu pōnatuvē vizhiyil vazhiyum nīraittuṭaittu kaikaļ sōrndu pōnaduvē varuvāyō kaṇṇā varuvāyō varamāga unnai taruvāyō

My feet ache from walking down the road in search of you. My hands are tired of wiping the tears flowing from my eyes. Will you come O Krishna... Will you grant me the boon of your vision?

varuvānō? enṭru kēli kēṭṭu seviyum nondadutē varum vazhiyai pārttu pārttu manamum taļarndu pōnaduve varuvāyō kaṇṇā varuvāyō varamāga unnai taruvāyō

My ears are tired of hearing mockery - "Will your Krishna come?" My heart is sinking looking at the path of your arrival. Will you come 0 Krishna... Will you grant me the boon of your vision

kaṇṇā mezhugai pōlē uruki karaiyum munnē vanduviţu kaṇṇīr kaṭalil mūzhgi nānum maraiyum munnē vanduviţu

O Krishna, please come before I melt away like a candle Please come before I drown in the ocean of my tears and vanish

kaṇṇā... maṇivaṇṇā... kannā... kār mukhil vannā... O beautiful Krishna, the colour of rain clouds!

Gaṇapatiyē Unnai (Tamil)

gaṇapatiyē unnai vaṇaṅkugirōm manadinil nīyum vīṭṭrituppāy karppaga kaḷirē sorporuḷ suṭarē porpadam kāṭṭi aruḷpurivāy

We worship you Lord Ganesha! Please reside in our hearts. O bestower of boons, lamp of knowledge, bless us and show us the way to attain your feet.

araneri tannai tavarāmal poruļinai īṭṭa varam aruļvāy anmbuṭan pakirndu aļippadilē inbatte uṇaraceytiṭuvāy

Grant us the boon of leading a life established in goodness. Help us to realise that true happiness is in loving service to others.

vinaippayanālē pirandu viṭṭōm vizhalukku nīrena vāzhndu viṭṭōm unai maravāmal vaṇaṅkiṭavē urudiyāy vīṭu pēraṭaivōm

We are born due to past karmas, and have lived our lives in vain. If we remember to worship you, we are sure to reach the ultimate goal.

mūṣika-vāhana gaṇanāthā mōdaka-hastā gaṇanāthā cāmara-karṇṇā gaṇanāthā vāmana-rūpā gaṇanāthā gaṇanāthā hē gaṇanāthā gauri-nandana gaṇanāthā gauri-nandana gaṇanāthā gauri-nandana gaṇanāthā

O Ganesha whose vehicle is the mouse, who holds the modaka sweet in his hand!
O Ganesha who has large ears, and is of short stature! O lord of the Ganas, son of Parvati!

Garbhattin Nilaiyai (Tamil)

garbhattin nilaiyai viṭa manamumillayō kāriruļām urakkam teliya isaivumillayō pēroliyil ulava nīyum tuṭikkavillayō pēranbin aravaṇaippil tilaikkavillayō mannuyirē uṇarndiṭu mayakkamatai turandiṭu

Don't you want to come out of your cocoon? Don't you want to awaken from the sleep of ignorance? Don't you yearn to go the realm of supreme light? Don't you want to feel the ecstasy in the embrace of supreme love? O mankind, awaken, get rid of your delusion!

nēttru kaṇḍadu inḍru illai vāzhvin nilaiyidē kāttril maraiyum pugaiyai pōndhru māyndu pōgumē sēttril muļaitta semmalar pōl manamum malaravē teļinda nīril nilavu pōla azhagum oļirumē mannuyirē uṇarndiţu mayakkamatai turantiţu

What you saw yesterday is not there today - this is the law of life. Everything disappears like the smoke vanishes in the air. When the mind blossoms like the lotus does in the murky waters, beauty shines forth like the moon's reflection on ripple-less water. O mankind, awaken, get rid of your delusion!

nāļum tēyndu kālam kaṭantu maraindiṭum munnē nāmeṭutta piravi inku muṭindiṭum munnē narcceyalkaļ bhaktiyuṭan nāmum seyyavē ettisayum niraiyum kāļi kāttu nirppōļē mannuyirē uṇarndiṭu mayakkamatai turantitu

Before days go by and it is too late, before our life on Earth ends, if we perform good deeds with devotion, the all-pervading Kali will protect us. O mankind, awaken, get rid of your delusion!

Göpāl Sundar (Hindi)

gōpāl sundar gōpī manmōhan rādhā mādhav kṛṣṇā man kē jamunā taṭpē ānā ākē tū bansī bajānā

O beautiful Gopala, enchanter of the gopis, beloved of Radha, come to the banks of the river Yamuna of my mind and play your flute!

mōhanēvālē māyā mōhan mōhak darś dikhā jā jhalak tērī pānē kō tarsē vyākul man aur naynā

O Mayamohan, who captivates everyone, please grant me the vision of your enchanting form. My mind and eyes are pining for a glimpse of you.

gōvindā harī gōvindā gōkulanāthā gōvindā rādhā vallabh gōvindā rās vihārī gōvindā

O Govinda, Hari, the Lord of Gokul! Beloved Lord of Radha, Lord Krishna who delights in the Rasa dance!

mēl yē sāri man ki miṭākē banāō isē ik darpaņ jahāṅ mēṅ dēkhūṅ pratipal tērā rūp binā kōyī aḍcan

Remove the impurities of my mind make, may it become clear like a mirror in which I can directly see your form at every moment.

man yē sadā nirantar tujhmē ramā rahē vrajnandan man kē kusumit kuñj mēṅ nit din viharnē āō mōhan

O young boy of Vraj, may my mind constantly rejoice in thoughts of you. Most enchanting one, come and take a stroll in the flower garden of my mind.

Gövinda Göpāla Mādhava (Tamil)

gōvinda gōpāla mādhava jaya jaya gōvinda gōpāla mādhava jaya jaya gōvinda gōpāla mādhava jaya jaya gōvinda gōpāla jay jay

Victory to Govinda, Gopala, Madhava!

rādhaiyai pōlē azhaittiṭumbōdu yādavan tāļil samarppaṇattōṭu māsugaļ nīṅki tudittiṭum pōdu mādhavan taruvān dariśanamē

When we call out to him like Radha, with complete surrender at His holy feet, when we pray with a mind rid of impurities, Lord Madhava will grant us his vision.

kōdaiyai pōlē ninaindiṭum pōdu ninaivinil neñcam urugiṭum pōdu mālaiyum sūṭa tavam seyyumbōdu mālavan taruvān dariśanamē

When we think of Him like Andal (South Indian saint), when our hearts melt in His thoughts, when we perform austerities to attain Him, the Lord will grant us His vision.

mīrāvai pōlē pāṭīṭumbōdu mīļāda tuyaril vāṭiṭumbōdu yāvaiyum turakka tuṇindiṭumbōdu māyavan taruvān dariśanamē

When we sing to Him like Meera, when we wilt in our deepest sorrows, when we have the courage to renounce everything, the Lord will grant us his vision.

rādhe śyām rādhe śyām rādhe śyām rādhe śyām

O Shyam, beloved of Radha!

Jagajjananī (Tamil)

jagajjananī unnai śaraṇaṭaintōm jagadōdhāriṇī darisanam tā jagamennum māyai valaiyaruttu jagadīśvarī nī sutantiram tā

O Mother of the Universe! We take refuge in you, grant us your darshan. O Goddess of the Universe, free us from the bondage of the worldly net of maya!

aļavē illā prapañcattinai arintita arivum tētutammā niraivē illā poruļinpam ninaittē manamum ōtutammā

O Mother, the intellect searches for ways to understand the vast world. O Mother, the mind runs after worldly pleasures which never give satisfaction.

āsaiyai toṭarntu seyalkalammā atilvarum inpam tunpam ammā ulakattin sukhattil āsaiyinai umayē talaiyāy aruttiṭammā

Desires lead to action. So called pleasure from the actions result in sorrow, O Mother! O Uma! Please cut away the desires for worldly pleasures

jagajjananī iruļ akattriţammā jagadīśvarī viļakkēttriţammā jagatkāraņī tuyar pōkkiţammā jagadōddhāriņī kāttiţammā

O Mother of the Universe, please remove the darkness and light the lamp. O mother, who created the universe, please remove our sorrows and protect us.

Jay Mangal Janani (Hindi)

jay maṅgaļ janani dēvi durgē mā śubh kāriṇi varadē śaṅkari bhadrē simhavāhini mahiṣāsura-marddini jagakāriṇi pālini nāśini bhavatāriṇi

Victory to the divine Mother, Goddess Durga, bestower of auspiciousness, granter of boons, the lovely consort of Lord Shiva. The Goddess who rides a lion, slayer of the demon Mahishasura, creator, sustainer and destroyer of the world, She who takes us across the ocean of transmigration!

dil mēn liyē āśā āyē ham dvār tērē daras kē pyāsē hamrē nainā matvārē jñān aur bhakti kā man mēn dīp jalāō mā vintī sunlō hamrī jagjayyā durgē mā

We have come to your doorstep with hope in our hearts, and with longing eyes that thirst for your darshan. Kindly light the lamp of knowledge and devotion in our mind. Please hear our request 0 victorious Mother Durga!

pār utārō bhavsāgar sē ambē mā himagiri-nandini hai pāvanī tū jag-jananī śubh aur maṅgaļ kī rāh hamē dikhlāō karuṇā bharī dṛṣṭi sē śītaļ kar dēnā mā

O Mother, daughter of Mountain Himavan, pure one, mother of the universe, please help us cross the ocean of transmigration. Show us the path of auspiciousness and well being. Soothe us with your glance filled with compassion.

jay jay mā jay jay mā

Victory to the Mother!

Jaya Jaya Śaṅkara Hara Hara (Tamil)

jaya jaya śaṅkara hara hara śaṅkara jaya jaya paramēśvarane hara hara śaṅkara jaya jaya śaṅkara hara hara karuṇākarane

Victory to Shankara, the supreme Lord! Victory to Shankara, the compassionate one!

vānmakaļ gaṅgai varum vazhi tannil āṇavam koṇḍāļē niļmuţi ennum sirayinil adanai nīkkiya guru nīyē/āṇuṭan peṇṇum oruvarukkoruvar pūrakam endhrāyē āgamapporulē umaiyoru bhāgan āgiyē nindhrāyē

When the Ganges flowed with ego, you are the Guru who bound her in your hair and removed her ego. O supreme Lord, you showed that men and women are equal by giving your half to Parvati.

pārkaṭal viṣamāy uyirkaļukkellām pēriṭar vandālē pōttriṭum iraiyē abhayamaļittu kāttiṭuvāy nīyē pārvati kēṭka guruvin gītai pāṅkuṭan sonnāyē pāridan guruvē makkaļai kākka tāyena vandāyē

When the milky ocean was churned and the deadly poison came up, you protected the world by consuming it. At Parvati's request you enlightened her through the Guru Gita. You are the supreme Guru who has come as our Mother in order to protect us.

jaya jaya śankara – hara hara śankara

Victory to Shankara!

Jō Amma Jōjō (Telugu)

jō amma jōjō jōjō jōjō jagadamba jōjō nidurappō ammā lālī... jōjō lālī...

O Sweet Mother, lullaby to you... Mother of universe lullaby to you... please sleep now Mother, lullaby to you...

nī jagamanta niduriñcinadammā nī biḍḍalandarū bajjuṇḍinārammā/ hariharulu saitam paruṇḍināru kṣaṇamaina mā kōsam pavvaļimppavammā ammā lālī... jōjō lālī...

All of your creation is sleeping now. All of your children have fallen asleep. Even Vishnu (the sustainer) and Shiva (the destroyer) have gone to sleep already. For our sake, at least for a minute, please sleep. O Mother, lullaby to you...

jōlapāḍi māku jñānamiccināvu ceyya paṭṭi mammūnaḍippiñci nāvvu/biḍḍalanu kāpāḍi alasipōtivammā niduriñcani nīvū niduriñcālammā ammā lālī... jōjō lālī...

By singing us cradle songs, you gave us knowledge of Self. Holding our hand, you made us walk along the path. You protected your children, O Mother, and are now tired. O Mother who never sleeps even for a moment, please sleep! O Mother, lullaby to you...

nidranu kanipeţţē velugē nīvammā hṛdillō uṇḍēţi sākṣivi ammā amṛtānandamai unna ō ammā manassu uyyālalō nidurapō ammā lālī... jōjō lālī...

You are the eternal light that witnesses sleep. You dwell in our heart as eternal consciousness. You are eternal bliss, that has manifested as our Mother. Please make our ever swinging mind your cradle, and sleep. O Mother, lullaby to you...

Kālamām Yātrayil (Malayalam)

kālamām yātrayil vazhi tetti pōyappōļ kara kāṇākkaṭalil alayēṇḍi vannappōļ oru nūru sūrya-kiraṇattin prabhayāl tava pāda-padmam kaṇḍu hṛttil snēhāmṛtam niraññu

When I lost my way in the journey of time, when I swam in despair without seeing the shores of the ocean,I saw your lotus feet shining with the brilliance of a hundred sunsa, and my heart filled with the nectar of love.

oru nōkku kāṇān ennuḷḷam piṭayavē oru vākku kēḷkkān kātōrttirikkavē akatāril paninīrin malar-maṇam paratti tava mātṛ-vātsalyam coriññu manam prēmāmṛtattin aliññu

As I yearned to get a sight of you, as I listened intently to hear a word from you, a divine fragrance filled my heart. You showered me with the tender love of a Mother, my heart merged in the ambrosia of your love.

tava snēha-mādhuryam nukarumbōļ ariññilla prāṇande śvāsamāy mārum hṛttil jīvande nāļamāy cērum ariyāte ninnil ninnakalān iṭayāyāl tirike viļikkaṇē dēvi nin kanivē enikk-abhayam

I did not know when I imbibed the sweetness of your love that you would become my life breath. You have become the inner flame that enlivens my heart. If I unknowingly move away from you, O Devi! Please call me back, your compassion is my sole refuge!

Kaļļam Kāņikkīlum (Malayalam)

kallam kāṇikkīlum kalliyallā kāli kālattin kāpaṭyam ēśātt-aval kāla-kālan tava kālkkal allō sadā kālikā-dēvī kapāla-hastē

Kali plays pranks on us, yet She remains eternally pure, free of all deceit. Shiva, the destroyer of death, is at Your feet, O Devi Kalika, you who hold a human skull in your hand.

kaṇṇinum kaṇṇāyi kaṇḍirippū dēvi kātinum kātāyi kēṭṭirippū kaitava-śōṣaṇam kaikkoṇḍanīśa nī kātyāyani śivē rākṣasaghnī kāla-sarpattinde damśanam ēttivan kālapurikk-aṅgu pōyiṭāte kāttiṭān kelpezhum ambikē śrīkarī kādambarī-priyē rakṣākarī kālacakrattil kuṭuṅgi amarunna kōlaṅgaḷkk-āśrayam āyirikkū

Devi resides within as the eye of the eye, she hears everything as the ear of the ear. You are the goddess who destroys all deceit, O Katayani, O Goddess Shivā, You destroy demons. Let me not be bitten by the serpent of time and go to death's abode. O Mother! You are the one who will save me. You are the abode of all auspiciousness, the protector, who loves the Kadambari flower. Remain as the refuge for all those who are caught in the wheel of time.

mannitil maṇṇāyi māriṭunnu dēham māttam illāttatām māttamāyi mānasam prāṇanōṭ-ottu gamikkumbōļ mālakattū mama mānasaghnī mannilum viṇṇilum cutti naṭann-ivan mātṛ-jaṭharattil ettiṭāte mātṛ-caraṇa-yugaṅgaļ smaricc-ende mānasam māyil layicciṭēṇē mōhavala neyta māya tan māntrikam māyāmayi tanne nīkkītaṇē

The body returns to the earth, the eternal Self travels upward along with the vital energy. Free me of all sorrow, O destroyer of the mind! Let me not wander on the earth or up in the sky, and return again to the womb of a mother. Let me always remember my Mother's feet, let my mind dissolve in you. O Mother! You are the one who has woven the magic web of illusion- will you not release me from all illusion?

Kannataccītumboļ (Malayalam)

kaṇṇaṭaccīṭumbōļ kāṇunnu ñān ammē ninde manōhara-rūpam kātōrttirikkumbōļ kēļkkunnu ñān ammē ninde manōhara-gānam

I see your beautiful form, O Mother, as I close my eyes. I hear your beautiful songs, O Mother, as I listen intently.

ñān onn-uraṅgumbōļ ñān ariyunnu nin sāntvanamām kara-sparśam ñān uṇarumbōļ ñān ānandam koļļunnu ammē nin darśanam nēṭān

I experience your soothing touch as I slide into sleep. My heart fills with joy when I wake up to experience your divine darshan.

ñān aliyunn-ammē ninnil aliyunnu ñānum nīyum atonnāyi mārunnu ñān enna bhāvam at-illāte āvunnu nī enna satyam at-onnāyi tīrunnu

I merge into you Mother, I merge and we become One. I lose my sense of "I" and become one with your Truth.

avițutte apāra kṛpātirēkattāl tattvam atentennu ñān inn-ariyunnu etticcīţunnu nī en jīvane ammē tat-tvam-asi pada-lakṣya-svarūpattil

Your infinite compassion has given me knowledge of the ultimate principle. Mother! You take this jiva to merge in the supreme self, the goal of the great dictum "you are that".

Kār Nīla Kaṭarkarayil (Tamil)

kār nīla kaṭarkarayil kāļīśvari piravi kaṭalai kaṭakka udavum paramēśvari tunba kaṭalin muzhukum emai durgēśvari inba kaṭalin āzhtta vantāy laļitēśvari kāļīśvari ō paramēśvari durgēśvari ammā laļitēśvari

O Kali residing on shores of the dark blue ocean, O goddess who helps us cross the ocean of birth and death! O Durga, we are drowning in the ocean of sorrow. O Lalitha, you have come to plunge us into the ocean of bliss. O mother Kali, Supreme Goddess, Durga, Lalitha!

ucchantalayil tāmarayil kamalāţcci niccalamāy vīţrirukkum nī sāţcci/ paccai paţţu puţavay azhakil mīnāţcci iccai ellām pūrtti seyyum kāmāţcci kamalāţcci ō nī sāţcci mīnāţcci ammā kāmāţcci

You are Kamaskshi who resides in the lotus at the top of our head (sahasrara chakra). You peacefully reside there as a witness; You are the beautiful Meenakshi wearing a green silk saree. You are the one who fulfils all our desires.

O Mother, Kamakshi, Meenakshi, you are the divine witness!

jñāna vazhiyai vāzhntu kāttum jñānāmbikai bhakti vazhiyai pāṭi kāttum parvatāmbikai karma vazhiyai seytu kāttum karppakāmbikai dharma vazhiyil naṭatti cellum dharmāmbikai jñānāmbikai ō parvatāmbikai karppākāmbikai ammā dharmāmbikai

O Jnanambika, who lives the path of Jnana, O Parvatambika who shows us the path of devotion. O Karpakambika, who shows us the path of action. O Dharmambika, who leads us in the path of dharma. O Mother, Jnanambika, Parvatambika, Karpakambika, Dharmambika!

muttukkellām muttē ammā māriyammā vittaikkellām vittai nīyē pēcciyammā porumaikkellām uraiviṭamē ponnammā sirumaitanam poruttaruļum cellammā māriyammā o pēcciyammā ponnammā enkal cellammā

O Mariyamma, You are the gem of gems. O Pechiyamma, you are the master of all arts. O Mother, you are the storehouse of patience. O darling Mother, you bear with all our shortcomings. Our darling mother, mariyamma!

ōm śakti ōm śakti ōm śakti ōm ōm śakti ōm śakti ōm

Kāttinde Īņattil (Malayalam)

kāttinde īṇattil kātōrttirunnu ñān yamuna tan tīrattil ēkākiyāy niśāgandhiyōṭ-ottu ñānum ī rātriyil tēṭukayāṇ-ende priya tōzhane

I listen intently to the rhythm of the breeze as I sit in solitude at the banks of the Yamuna. In this lovely night, I seek my beloved. The fragrant night blooming jasmine waits along with me.

paurņamikk-entitra cantam innu kaņņan varum ennu nī ariññō? rākkiļi-kūţţamē niṅgaļ inn-īṇattil prēmānurāgam pozhippat-entē

The radiant moon looks so lovely tonight, did you hear that Krishna is coming? O nightingales, why are you singing songs of love, tonight?

rāvinum inn-oru nāṇam kuṇukkam āreyō kāttirikkunna pōle cillakaļ talatāzhtti pūmazha peyyunnu nirvṛtiyil muṅgi rāvunīḷe

The night seems to wait, shyly expecting someone. The branches bend low and shower flowers to the ground. The night is immersed in bliss.

vēņugānam muzhaṅgīṭunnu nīļe kōri taricu nilkkunnu rādha kaṇṇande āgamam vaikiyennākilum svapnaṅgaļ okkeyum pūvaṇiññu

The melody of the flute fills the air. Radha stands still, thrilled within Her heart. Krishna has arrived, though He tarried - and all her dreams burst into flower!

Kṛpaykkāyi Bhajippū (Malayalam)

kṛpaykkāyi bhajippū ñān jananī mama jananī mama jananī kṛpaykkāyi bhajippū ñān mama jananī mama jananī mama jananī

I worship you to receive your grace, my Mother!

ambē pāhi pāhi pāhi pāhi pāhi pāhi mām

O Mother, protect me!

ennuḷḷinn-uḷḷil uṇarum ī mōhattin neṭu vīrppukaḷil coriyaṇē daya kṛpānidhē ninnil ninnum ñān akalātirikkān

I feel desires arise within me, O treasure house of compassion, please shower your grace that I may never feel distant to you.

kaivazhikal palatangu tāndi sāgaram tēṭunna nadi ennapol vazhi ariyāte en manam tēṭunnu tava caraṇayugalam

Like a river that seeks for the ocean, flowing into many small creeks and rivulets, my mind also wanders in search of your lotus feet, not knowing the way to you.

Mahādēvi (Malayalam)

mahādēvi mahādēvi mahādēvi tozhunnēn aṭimalariṇa raṇḍum kaikūppi tozhunnēn azhakērum bhagavatiye kaṇikaṇḍu tozhunnēn kēśādipādam sadā manatāril tozhunnēn

O Great goddess, I worship you, I worship your divine lotus feet. I see and worship the lovely form of Bhagavati, as I open my eyes at the break of dawn.

Let your form, from head to toe, shine within my blossoming heart.

kārkuntalazhalōlum tirumuṭi tozhunnēn vārtiṅkaļ prabha coriyum mukhapadmam tozhunnēn tilakattāl śōbhikkum tiruneṫti tozhunnēn kāruṇyam tuļumbunna tirumizhikaļ tozhunnēn

I worship the beautiful dark, long and curly hair. I worship the lovely lotus face radiant as the silver moon. I worship the divine brow shining with the sandal paste mark. I worship the divine eyes brimming over with compassion.

mukkutti aṇiññoru nāsika tozhunnēn sūryacandranmār viļaṅgum karṇṇaṅgaļ tozhunnēn nirakānti tiṅgum tūmandahāsam tozhunnēn ātmaprabha coriyum pūppuñciri tozhunnēn

I worship the nose that wears the brilliant nose ring. I worship the ears wearing the sun and moon as earrings. I worship the peerlessly beautiful and tender smile. I worship the smile that overflows with the bliss of the Self.

centoṇḍippazham vellum adharaṅgal tozhunnēn mullappūniramōlum dantaṅgal tozhunnēn madhuragītam pozhiyum kaṇṭhamatu tozhunnēn makkale cērttaṇaykkum vakṣassu tozhunnēn

I worship the lips that are lovely to behold. I worship the teeth that are the color of jasmine flowers. I worship the throat from which flows sweet melodies. I worship her who embraces her children close to her bosom.

makkaļe tārāṭṭum tṛkkaraṅgaļ tozhunnēn ākāśam pōl viśālam maṭittaṭṭu tozhunnēn grahadōṣam tīrkkunna jānukkaļ tozhunnēn bhaktarkk-ānandam ēkum tiru naṭanam tozhunnēn I worship the divine hands that caress her children. I worship the divine lap as expansive as the sky. I worship the lovely knees that destroy the evil effects of planets. I worship the divine dance that delights devotees.

satyadharmamāy viļangum cēvaţikaļ tozhunnēn bhaktakōţi namikkum daśanakham tozhunnēn aţimuţi paramēśi dēviye tozhunnēn pādādi kēśam nityam tozhuttiţānāyi tīraṇē

I worship the feet that shine resplendent as truth and virtue. I worship the ten toenails that millions of devotees bow down to. I worship the lovely form of the supreme Goddess from her divine feet to her lovely hair. May I always be able to worship your divine form, every day of my life...

Mahiṣāsura-Marddini Mahā-Pātaka (Sanskrit)

mahiṣāsura-marddini mahā-pātaka-nāśini praṇatārtti vināśini praṇavābdhi vihāriṇi malayācala-vāsini mamatā-mada-nāśini saccinmaya-rūpiṇi śaraṇagata-pālini

O Mother! Slayer of the demon Mahishasura, You revel in the ocean of consciousness represented by the syllable Om! You dwell in the Malaya mountain, and destroy attachment and pride. Embodiment of consciousness, protector of those who take refuge in you!

pāhi mām jagadīśvari dēhi mē karuņāmṛtam

O Goddess of the world, protect me! Grant me the nectar of your compassion!

jñānāmṛta-dāyini jani-duḥkha-vināśini karuṇāmṛta-varṣiṇi kalikanmaṣa-nāśini vēdāmṛta-rūpiṇi varadē abhayaṅkari caraṇāmbujam ambe tē śaraṇam mama santatam

You grant eternal knowledge and destroy the suffering of transmigration. You shower us with your infinite mercy and destroy the evils of this dark age. You are the nectar of the eternal Vedas, you bless us and make us fearless. O Mother, your lotus feet are forever my refuge.

Man Tujhme Rahē (Hindi)

man tujhme rahē bas magan magan din rāt rahē bas ēk lagan

May my mind be always absorbed in You. Day and night may I long for You.

kaise tujhē pāūṅ tujh mēṅ bas jāūṅ ḍhūṇḍhūṅ maiṅ tujhkō yā khud khō jāūṅ

How can I reach you? How can I merge in you? In search of You may I lose myself.

kaise main manāūn sāvallkō rijhāūn ānsū kī laḍiyān din rāt pirōūn

How can I please you? O Beloved, how can I cajole You? Day and night, I am stringing garlands of tears for you.

kisē hāl sunāūn yē dard batāūn jaisē jalbin machlī yūn tadpat jāūn

Who can I tell my sorrow? How do I express this pain? I am writhing in pain like a fish out of water.

Maṇamilla Madhuvilla (Malayalam)

maṇamilla madhuvilla vana-sūnam ñān ammē neṭunāļ ninakkāyi kāttirippū/onnē enikkoru āśayuļļu – tava pūjā-malarāyi tīrnniṭēṇam – ā tṛppāda-padmattil cērnniṭēṇam

O Mother, I'm a wild flower devoid of fragrance or nectar. I've been waiting for your arrival for many days. I have only one desire: to become an offering at your holy feet. Please fulfil this desire.

annapānādikaļ illāte nidrāvihīnayāy ammē ñān kāttirippū vāṭāte taļarāte veyil ēttu kariyāte ātmārppaṇattināyi kāttirippū... ammē pūjā-malarāy nī cērkkukillē?

O Mother, I have forgone food, drinks and sleep in anticipation of your arrival. Let me not wilt or get scorched by the sun, so that I can surrender to you. O Mother, won't you let me be one of the flowers used for worshipping you?

ammē... ammē... ñān ninde ponnōmal sūnuvallē

O Mother, am I not your darling son?

onn-ende cārē nī vannīṭumō en manō-vēdana kaṇḍīṭumō?/ tṛkkara-valliyāl onn-enne tazhukukil ende ī janmam sudhanyam-allō... ammē ñānum nin malaraṭi cērum-allō

Won't you come close to me and see my anguish for yourself? If you caress me with your holy hand, my life will be blessed. I will merge in your feet.

pizhayentu ceytu ñān ambikē neţunāļāy padamalar cērāttī kāţţu-puṣpam? innu varum amma ippōļ varum enna āśayōţe ñān kāttirippū... ammē ājīvanāntam ñān kāttirikkām O Mother, what mistake have I done that you should keep this wild flower away from you? I am waiting with the expectation that you will come today, now. O Mother, I am prepared to wait for my whole life.

Mathuraykku Pōyiţţu (Malayalam)

mathuraykku pōyiṭṭu nāḷ-ērayāy-allō madhu-sūdanan kaṇnan mōhana-varṇṇan maṭaṅgi vannīṭuvān mizhinīr tuṭaykkuvān mādhavan entē maticcitunnu

It has been long since the dark hued Krishna, the destroyer of the demon Madhu, left for Mathura. Why does Madhava tarry there? Why does he delay to come back and wipe the tears from my eyes?

kṛṣṇa-murārē kṛṣṇa-murārē kṛṣṇa-murārē kṛṣṇa-murārē

O Krishna, who destroyed the demon Mura...

nin virahāgni śaraṅgaļ orāyiram uļļu tuļaññu taraññu/ kṛṣṇa... kṛṣṇa... cambaka sūna sugandha parāgampōl āgatam āvuka saundaryamē/

A thousand arrows of great sorrow, of intense longing for you, have pierced my heart. Krishna, O Krishna! O Beautiful one, come to me like the gentle breeze bearing the fragrance of the Champaka flower.

eriñnutazhum tarakamay mizhi kuzhañnu vizhum mumbe kṛṣṇa... kṛṣṇa... karalin iṭavazhi nizhal mūṭum mumbe ēkuka nin karuṇāmṛta rūpam

Before my eyes droop like a falling star, Krishna, O Krishna! Before the path that leads to my Self becomes dark, grant me the vision of your compassionate, immortal form.

Mērī Pyāri Mā (Hindi)

mērī pyāri mā... ō sundar mayyā tēre darśan se man mērā khil gayā ammā/ darśan nē tēre miṭā diyā duḥkh kō khuṣiyōṅ se man mērā bhar gayā ammā

My darling Mother, my beautiful Mother, my heart has blossomed with your darshan. Your darshan removed my sorrows and filled my heart with happiness.

bhavasāgar nē ghēr liyā thā har pal main yē soc rahā thā/ kaun bacāyēgā mujhkō?/ mā kī ānkhōn ne diyā mujhe viśvās kī mā hamēśā hai mēre sāth mēre pās

The ocean of samsara had entrapped me, even as I thought every moment— 'Who will rescue me?' Mother's eyes give me the faith that she would always be there by me.

kitnē janmōn se bhaṭak rahā thā cintāōn mē ulajh gayā thā hōgā kyā nahī patā thā mā ke caraṇōn mēn mil gayi mukti janam kā lakṣya mēre pūra hō gayā

How many lifetimes have I been wandering lost, entangled in worries. Clueless as to what the future would bring, I was saved by the refuge that Mother gave me at her feet. The purpose of my life is now fulfilled.

Mizhinīr Ozhukki (Malayalam)

mizhinīr ozhukki ñān kāttu nilpū ammē nin mandahāsam innonnu kāṇān kālaṅgaļ ēreyāy kāttunilpū ammē kaṇṇīrumāyi ñān kāttu nilpū

O Mother! I wait with tears streaming down my cheeks to see your smiling face. O Mother! I have been waiting for long- with tears I am waiting for you.

prēma-sāgaram ambikē nin cāratt-aṇayān ñān koticcu veṇtiṅkaļ prabhayōlum vadanam kāṇān vembunna manamōṭe kāttunilpū

O Ambika, ocean of love! I yearn to be near to you. I wait with an aching heart to see your face as radiant as the silver moon.

kāruņya-vāridhe jagadambikē tavapāda pūjakkāyi ñān koticu paninīr malarin itaļpōle trppādam aṇayān kāttunilpū

You are the ocean of compassion, the Mother of this universe. I yearn to worship your divine feet. I wait to fall at your feet like the fragrant petals of a delicate rose.

ammē mahēśvari jagadambikē ādiparāśakti kaitozhunnēn

O Mother! Great Goddess, Mother of the Universe, primordial power, I pray to you with deep reverence.

Muļu Muļugi (Kannada)

muļu muļugi ēļ kāgē ēddamel hār kāgē muļugēddu hāriddu ōnde kāgē adu jīva kāgē

Many crows (the jivatma) appear to dive into the ocean of samsara, but in reality it is but one jivatma traveling through countless births.

hala janma muļu muļugi bidugadēyu bekāgi hārittu muktigāgi namma śrīharigē śaraņāgi

After getting birth and death again and again over several lifetimes, finally fed-up and desiring for eternal freedom, the jeevatma takes refuge in Lord Sri Hari.

tānonde uṇṇade tannella balagava kāv kāv endū kūgittu kāge/ idda okkaṇṇu kāṇade mudi indu mankāgi kulitittu onti kāge

As a crow caws and calls all its relatives, not wanting to eat alone, the jiva involves others in the fulfillment of his selfish desires. Not using its eye of viveka, the crow sits dazed and confused, not knowing what to do next.

hindaṇā janmagaļa nēppāgi kōragittu saccidānanda viṭhṭhalanna nēnēsittu / tīrtha-kṣetradi bhaktarunḍ-ēlēya hēkkittu muktiphala dōrakidant-āytu jīvakkē/ muktiphala dōrakidant-āytu

Recalling the deeds done in the past lives, the jeevatma grieves and repents for its bad actions. Now he remembers Lord Vithala, the source of true bliss. Being in the company of saints and devotees, the jivatma engages in satsang. And finally the jeevatma attains ultimate freedom.

hari hari gōvinda śaranu hari hari gōvinda śaranu śaranu

Seek refuge at the sacred feet of the Lord Sri Hari.

Nāgēśvara Nārāyaņa-Sēvita (Kannada)

nāgēśvara nārāyaṇa-sēvita nitya śuddha nirañjananē bhūta-nāyaka bhasma-bhūṣita pārvati-priya paramēśvaranē

O Lord of serpents, Lord Viṣṇu worships You, who are eternally pure. You are Lord of all created beings. O Supreme Lord, adorned by ashes, Your consort, Pārvati loves You dearly.

bhaktara-bandhu kāruṇya-sindhu nandīśvara narakāntakanē kaluṣa-bharita kali-dōṣa-sahita iha kāyavidanu nirmala-golisu

You are friend of devotees, an ocean of compassion, Lord of Nandi (the divine bull, Lord Śiva's vehicle), and deliverer of souls destined for hell. Please purify this body, stained by the sins of this dissolute age.

bilva-priyanē bhīma-śaṅkaranē sundarēśa sarvēśvaranē rāga-dvēṣa svārtha tumbiha jīvanivana pāvana-goļisu

O Bhīmaśankar (a form of Lord Śiva), You are fond of bilva leaf offerings. You are the Lord of Beauty, nay, the Lord of all. Please deliver me from likes, dislikes and selfishness, which mar my life.

līlā-jāladi hālāhalava hīrinalida śrī-nīla-kaṇṭhanē karuṇā-mayanē karpūra-gauranē karapiḍidennanu kāpāḍu

O Nīlakaṇṭha (blue-throated one), for You, even swallowing poison was divine play. O camphor-hued embodiment of compassion, please save me.

śiva śiva hara hara śaṅkaranē jaya jaya śaśidhara śubha-karanē

Victory to Lord Śiva, the Destroyer! Victory to the auspicious one, whose locks are adorned with a crescent moon!

Nēnēdi Nēnēdi (Telugu)

nēnēdi nēnēdi amma, antā nīvaitē amma dēhamu nīvē amma, jagamu nīvē amma

O Mother, where can I be when you are all-pervading? You are this body. You are the whole creation.

kannula velugu nīvamma, cevula viniki nīvamma ūpiri prāṇamu nīvamma, nāluka ruci nīvamma palukula paluku nīvamma, kaṇṭhapu nādamu nīvamma vennuku balamu nīvamma, cētula nērppu nīvamma

O Mother, you are the light in the eyes. You are the hearing in the ears. You are the breath and life energy. You are the taste in the tongue. You are the words for speech. You are the sound in the throat. You are the strength of the backbone. You are the skill in the hands.

bhāvana cēsēdi nīvamma, matiki smṛtivi nīvamma buddhiki sārathi nīvamma, edalō vunnadi nīvamma manassuku sākṣi nīvamma, nēnanu eruka nīvamma ahamunu campu ō amma, nīvē migalāli amma

O Mother, you are the source of imagination. You are the memory for the mind. You are the charioteer for the intellect. You dwell in the heart. You are the witness consciousness in the mind. You are the very awareness of 'I am.' Please kill my ego. May you alone remain within.

bhairavi bhārgavi śaraṇam, bhārati śārada śaraṇam śrīlakṣmi kāļi śaraṇam, amṛtā śaraṇam śaraṇam

Victory to the Divine Mother!

Nēnenta Śiva Śiva (Telugu)

nēnenta śiva śiva nēnenta nī ananta viśvamulō nēnenta

O Shiva, what am I in your vast universe?

brahmāṇḍamulō sūryuḍenta sūryamaṇḍalamulō bhūmiyenta bhūmilō nādēśa menta ūrenta nā ūrulō nā illenta nēnenta nēnenta... nēnenta...?

What is sun when compared to the entire Universe? What is earth when compared to solar system? What is my country and my village when compared to earth? What is my house and me when compared to my village?

nī sṛṣṭillō nā āstiyenta kāluḍi nāṭṭyamlō nā brattukenta antaṭṭā vunnadi śivuḍē aṇṭṭā 'nēnanu' ahamū vīḍāli anta nēnenta... nēnenta...?

What is my wealth when compared to your creation? What is my life in the dance of time? Only Shiva is there everwhere, leave the feeling of 'I'!

śiva śiva śiva anāli anta hara hara hara pāḍāli anta

Let everyone chant 'Shiva Shiva', let everyone sing 'Hara Hara!'

śambhō śankarā... hara śambhō śankarā

Nin Nāmam (Malayalam)

nin nāmam ennum japiccu japiccu ñān ende pērennō marannu pōyi uļļil tiļangiţum nin rūpa-kāntiyil en rūpavum cērnn-aliñnu pōyi

O Mother! Constantly chanting your name I have forgotten mine. My form has merged into your resplendent form that shines within my heart.

tulyam-illāttat-ī snēham ammē prēmasarvasvamē nammaļ tammil ennum anya-cintakk-iṭam tellum illāteyāy en manam dhanyamāy tīrnniṭaṭṭē

O Mother! Your love is unequalled, your love is everything to me. Let no other thought come between us, let my mind remain blessed and content.

nirmala-prēmattin ānanda-vīthiyil raṇdu-pērkk-ill-iṭam ennu kēļppū nin manassin kōṇil enneyum cērkkaṇē onnāyi nammaļ ā pāta pūkān

I have heard that in the path of bliss and pure love, there is no space for two to walk together. Please give me some space in the corner of your heart so that we may become one and walk the blissful path.

pakalil ñān virahattin-aṅgāra-śayya tan sahanavum sādhana ākkiṭunnu rāvil, kināvil nin pādāmbujaṅgaḷil tala cāyccu, mizhivārtt-uraṅgitunnu

In my wakefulness, bearing the intense pain of your separation becomes my spiritual practice. At night, I cry myself to sleep, resting my head on your lotus feet.

samaya-mēghaṅgaļ en manujanma-maruvitil nimiṣaṅgal varṣicc-ozhiññīṭavē punar darśanattinu vidhi vannu cērumō ghana-śyāmalē dēvi karuṇāmbudē

As the clouds of time pour down as wasted seconds in the desert of my life, O Devi, dark and lovely one, the lotus of compassion - will I ever be able to see you again?

taļarum en tanu-mānasaṅgaļe tazhukiṭān nī ozhiññ-ār-enikk-amṛtāmbikē tuṭarum ī janmāntaraṅgaļ tan yātrayil tuṇa enikk-āru vēṅ-abhayāmbikē

O Mother of immortal bliss! Who else but you can caress and bring new life to this tired body and mind? Who else but you, O Mother who grants fearlessness, will be my support and guide in my journey through forthcoming lives?

Nīvu Vēru (Telugu)

nīvu vēru rādha vēru kānē kādulē kṛṣṇā yugaļa-manōhara-rūpam atē kadā kṛṣṇā – atē kadā kṛṣṇā

O Krishna, you are not different from Radha, you are the most beautiful pair!

sṛjana-janani-rūpam nīvē kṛṣṇā janana-maraṇa-kaṭalī nīvē kṛṣṇā aṇuvaṇuvu unnadanta nīvē kadā kṛṣṇā nālōni unikki annadi nīvēlē kṛsnā

O Krishna, you are the Mother of creation, you are the ocean of birth and death, you are present in each and every atom, you are the existence within me.

sthiramu nīvē calanamū nīvē kṛṣṇā sāgarappu alavū nīvē kṛṣṇā terappai āṭe citramu nīvē kadā kṛṣṇā nā unikkī nā gativī nīvē kṛṣṇā

You are the moving and the non-moving, you are the wave in the ocean, you are the picture that is playing on the screen, you are my existence, you are my refuge!

rādhē kṛṣṇā... nā gati nīvē kṛṣṇā...

O Radha Krishna, you are my refuge!

Oru Tațaiyā (Tamil)

oru taṭaiyā iru taṭaiyā orāyiram taṭaiyammā ulagil unnai vandaṭaiya ēninda nilaiyammā taṭaiyellām paṭiyākki tandiṭum tāy nīyillaiyō maṭai tiranda kaṇṇīrai māṭruvadun anbillaiyō

Not one, not two, there are thousands of obstacles in this world to reach You. Why is it so? Are you not the Mother who turns even the obstacles into stepping stones? Is it not your love that transforms a flood of tears into joy?

nī uraitta mozhiyellām nilai uṇarttum poruļāgum nī siritta sirippellām nilai uyarttum aruļāgum nī vidaitta vidaiyellām endanadu guṇamāgum nī aṇaitta aṇaippellām enai maranda kaṇamāgum

Your words awaken us to our true being, you laughter blesses us to rise to our true nature. The virtues in me are the seeds you have sown. The moments when I blissfully forgot myself are those moments when you embraced me.

nī pāṭiṭum pāṭalellām tittikkum tēnāgum ninaippirinda en nilaiyum nilattiliṭṭa mīnāgum nilavulagil nilaitta tuṇai nīyinṭri yārāgum nīyillā vāzhavenṭrum niccayamāy vīnāgum

The songs you sing are as sweet as honey. I am like a fish out of water when I am away from you. Who is there other than you as my constant support in this world? A life without you is surely in vain.

Padamalar-Aţikaļ (Malayalam)

padamalar-aţikal tozhunnen amme padatāril abhayam nī ekīţaņe entināy vannennu ñān marannu puṇyamām ī janmam pāzhākkayō

O Mother! I bow down to your lotus feet! Grant me refuge in them. I have forgotten why I came, I am wasting the gift of a human birth.

nēṭēṇḍatentenn-ariññeṅkilum nēṭuvān manatāril śuddhiyilla nin kṛpayuṇḍēlum tan kṛpayilleṅkil en manam eṅgane śuddham ākum?

I know what I am supposed to gain, yet my mind does not remain focused on it. Your grace flows towards me, yet I lack my own grace. How will my mind become pure?

ātma-kṛpaykkāy pariśramam ceyyum ī ārttanām enne nayikkēṇamē aparādham akhilavum akattuk-endammē aṭimalar akatāril teḷiyēṇamē

O Mother! Won't you guide this helpless one, who is striving to gain the grace of the Self? Make my heart free of all faults, let your lotus feet shine within my heart!

Paramporule (Tamil)

paramporuļe parāśaktī tāyē... tāyē... tāyē... paritavikka vaikkāte viraivil varuvāyē varuvāyē... varuvāyē... oru varam aruļvāyē aruļmazhai pozhivāyē ammā... anbenum pālūţţi vaļarttāyē

O supreme Goddess, O Mother! We yearn to see you, please come quickly. Grant us a boon, shower your grace upon us. O Mother you nourish us with the milk of your love.

pāl pōl tūya uļļam koṇḍa kāļiyamma nīlavānam pōl eṅkum parantu niraintu nilkkum en amma endrum aruļmazhai pozhiyum en amma... endrum aruļmazhai pozhiyum en amma amma... endrum ēn asaiyāmal irukkindrāy

O mother Kali you have a heart as pure as milk, my Mother, you are all pervading like the sky. You always shower your grace, O Mother. O Mother, why are you indifferent?

tavarizhaitta makkaļ endru pārāmal tavarāmal vantu aruļum, varam aruļum annaiyē amma un pirivu tāṅkavillai ammā amma un pirivu tāṅkavillai ammā ammā... atimalaril ataikkalam taruvāyē

O Mother, you continue to bless us, knowing well that we have committed mistakes. I am unable to bear this separation, O Mother, please grant me refuge at your lotus feet!

Praņava-Śarīrā (Sanskrit)

praņava-śarīrā prapanna-śaraṇā pārvati-putrā parātparā gaṇapati-dēvā gajamukha-ramyā guruguha-vandyā śivātmajā

O Ganapati, whose body is the syllable om, who grants refuge, son of Goddess Parvati, most supreme one! Beautiful Lord Ganapati with an elephant face, worshiped by Lord Muruga, son of Lord Shiva!

cāru-śarīrā candana-varṇā cāmara-karṇā cidātmakā śōbhana-rūpā śaṅkara-tanayā siddhida-varadā dayāmayā gajamukha gajamukha gaṇanāthā gaurī-nandana gaṇanātha

Your beautiful body is the colour of sandalwood and you have large ears. You are the embodiment of consciousness. Your form is resplendent, you are the son of Shiva, you are the compassionate bestower of boons. Leader of the ganas, elephant-faced Lord, son of Goddess parvati!

sādhaka-sukhadā mōhana-caritā mṛtyuñjaya-suta gaṇēśvarā vighna-gaṇāntaka viśva-manōhara vēda-viharaṇa vināyakā gajamukha gajamukha gaṇanāthā gaurī-nandana gaṇanātha

You bring joy to the ascetics and your story is enchanting. You are the Lord of the ganas, the son of the great Lord Shiva. You destroy obstacles, and captivate the world with your beauty. You delight in the Vedas, O Lord Ganapati! Leader of the ganas, elephant-faced Lord, son of Goddess parvati!

Prārabdhaccumaṭum (Malayalam)

prārabdhaccumaṭum cummi lōbhakāttil ulaññu mōhattērōṭṭum manujā dēhātmadhī akattū

O Man! You carry the burden of accumulated Karma and sway in the winds of greed. As you drive the chariot of dreams and desires, abandon your wrong identification with your body.

haripādē śritanāyi tiru nāmam urukkazhiccu mālinyam akatti manasi mallāriyil bhakti tēṭū vaikuṇṭhanu mukti ēkān vaiṣamyam atētum uṇḍō vairāgya-jñāna niravāl vaikātā padam anayū

Surrender to the feet of Lord Hari, chant his sacred names. Make the mind pure and seek devotion to Lord Sri Krishna. The Lord who resides in Vaikuṇṭha can swiftly grant liberation. Attain his divine feet in the fullness of detachment and knowledge.

sādhu-sēvā paranāyi bhava-bandha kurukkazhiccu sāphalyam aṭaññu tapasā maunādiyil niṣṭha nēṭū kaikoṇḍatu bhakti ēkān kaiṅkaryam atāvatuṇḍō naivēdyamāka mikavāl caitanyam atāy unarū

By serving others, undo the ropes that bind you to this world. Become disciplined in the austerities of meditation and silence. Mere servitude will not grant pure devotion - offer yourselves to God and awaken to the pure consciousness within!

Rāmabhakta Hanumān (Tamil)

rāmabhakta hanumān jaya jaya rāmabhakta hanumān

Victory to Hanuman, the devotee of Lord Rama.

añjanamaindā āñjanēyā anbudūtanē anumantā vānaravīrā vāyukumārā vantōļ mennaikai vatīvazhagā

Hanuman, son of Anjana, you are a messenger of love. You are a warrior with puffy cheeks and you are the son of wind god. You are charming with strong shoulders and a beautiful smile.

mōtiram tandu sītaiyin vadanam malarcceydavan nīyallavā rāmanin śōkam māṭriyadālē sundara-kāṇḍam – unadallavā

You are the one who made Sita smile by giving her lord Rama's ring. You made lord Rama happy by your actions, hence, you are the hero of the Sundara Kandam of the Ramayana.

rāmanin kadaiyai kēṭpadarkenḍrē varampeṭradālē – sirañjīvi rāmanai vaṇangum aṭiyavartamakku kāvalanāga varuvāy nī

You got the boon of immortality to listen to the stories of Sri Rama. You will come to guard those who worship lord Rama.

jānaki-rāman azhagiya uruvam niraintirukkum un – neñjinilē añjutal illā āñjanēyan pōlillai bhaktar – bhūmiyilē

Your heart is filled with the beautiful image of lord Rama. There is no greater devotee on earth than the fearless Hanuman.

rāma rāma jaya rājā rām rāma rāma jaya sītā rām

Victory to king Rama! Victory to Sita Rama!

Tālēlō (Tamil)

tālēlō en bāla kaṇṇā tālēlō... en maṭiyil talaisāyttu ōveṭu kaṇṇā tālēlō mayilppīli sūḍiya kārkuntalin menmai ērkka maṭi enna tavam seytatō ārērō... rārīrō... ārārō...

Sleep my little Krishna, put your head on my lap and rest. My lap has been blessed to feel the softness of your head with beautiful dark hair adorned with a peacock feather.

en kaikaļil sīrāţi ōyveţu kaṇṇā tālēlō ulagaṅkaļ ellām paţaittavaṇe unnai eṭukka kaikaļ enna tavam seytatō ārērō... rārīrō... ārārō...

Let me caress you in my arms while you rest O Krishna... My hands have been blessed to hold you - the creator of all the worlds.

en tālāṭṭu kēṭṭu nī ōveṭu kaṇṇā tālēlō pullāṅkuzhalin nāthane untan pukazh pāṭa en kural enna tavam seytatō ārērō... rārīrō... ārārō...

O Lord who holds the flute, my voice has been blessed to sing your praises.

tālēlō kannā en bāla kannā tālēlō

Sleep O Krishna, sleep my little Krishna

Tanupavanan (Malayalam)

taņupavanan śruti-mīṭṭum vṛndāvana-kuñjē rāsalīlā-bhāvam ārnnu rādhikēśvaran

The cool breeze played its melody in the groves of Vrindavan; Radha's Lord decided to dance the Rasa leela.

jīvātmā-paramātmā-yōgam allayō! – paran prakṛtiyōṭu cērnnu sarga-līlayallayō phulla-bhāvam allayō!

It is the union of the individual self with the supreme being, it is the divine play of creationthe dance of the absolute with primordial nature, it is the blossoming of the self.

sṛṣṭi-pālanātmakanām bhuvana-pālakan nṛtyavādya-gānaghōṣa-vṛṣṭi ceykayō svayam hṛṣṭan-ākayō

The Lord of the Universe, the sustainer, the indweller in every being, is raining down a glorious festival of dance and music to the accompaniment of drum beats He is rejoicing within Himself!

jīvabhāvam ārnna gōpikā-janaṅgaļe divya-bhāvam ēki ātma-līnakaļ ākki ānanditar ākki

He uplifted the gopis of Vrindavan from their identification from the body And dissolved them into their infinite Self. He granted them divine bliss!

jīvēśvarā murārē... paramēśvarā dayālō...

O Lord of my life, destroyer of the demon Mura, O Supreme Lord, most compassionate One!

Tetendat-Onnine (Malayalam)

tēṭēṇḍat-onnine tēṭuvān ariyāte tēṭittaļarunna manujā tēṭēṇḍat-uḷḷil āṇennuḷḷat-ōrāte vāṭi nī vīzhunnu verutē

O Man! You do not know how to seek the truth, yet you seek and become exhausted. Not knowing that you should seek within yourself, you become tired and fall.

nityam allātuļļa lōkattil alayāte satya-svarūpate ōrkkū nityamāy satyamāy vastu-svarūpamāy nilpatallō nijasatta

Do not wander in this transient world, reflect upon the form of Truth. Existence, pure consciousness pervades all, it is the eternal Truth.

karagatamāy-uļļor-ātmasukham viṭṭu nizhal nēṭi alayunna nīyum tuzha viṭṭu gati viṭṭu tōṇiyil alayunna pāmaran āṇennat-ōrkkū

You have abandoned the bliss of the Self within, and run in search of shadows. Know that you are adrift in the ocean without an oar or knowledge of the shore.

piṭivāśi nalkumō, dambham nirañña nin atibuddhi nalkumō śānti? vinayavum aparannu hṛdayattil ēkunna iṭavumē śānti tan mārgam

Will stubbornness, pride and craftiness grant you peace? The way to peace is humility and the space you give to others in your heart.

Tozhuda Karamum (Tamil)

tozhuda karamum azhuda vizhiyum ezhudum enadu kathaiyinai ezhudkōlum muzhudumāga ezhudiṭāda nilaiyinai pozhudu alarndu pozhudu vāṭum pūvaippōlē en manam pūvaittūvi tozhum enakku tēnaippōlē unvaram

My eyes full of tears and my palms joined in prayer narrate my story. Even my pen cannot fully describe my state. The flower of my mind blooms and wilts like the horizon at dawn and dusk. I worship you with flowers, your blessings are like nectar.

vāzhumvagaiyai arindiṭādu vāzhuminda sirumanam pāzhumkiṇar enṭrarindum pāyndu senṭru vizhundiṭum vīzhum maganai tāṅkivizhinīr tūṭaikka vēṇḍum unkaram sūzhumvinaigaļ tīraśūlam ēndavēṇḍum nirandaram ēndavēṇḍum nirandaram

This materialistic mind does not know the right way to live. Knowing the external world to be a deep well of sorrows, it still dives in. May your hands hold this falling child and wipe away my tears. With your protective trident, may You always save me from trouble.

azhuvadenţrāl āttralillā siruvarin seyalāgumē manam tirandu unniţattil azhuvadō tarum āttralē idayamurugi bhāramiranki aruļin pāttiram āgumē iranţukangaļ nirayum kannīr nanţrimaţţum kūrumē nanţrimaţţum kūrumē

Only helpless little ones resort to crying- but crying to you with an open heart gives strength. The heart melts and unburdens, becoming fit for your grace.

My eyes filled with tears are the expression of my gratitude.

Uşasin Uņarvē (Malayalam)

uṣasin uṇarvē uṇarvin uravē umayē mūkāmbikayē – en uṇmayām jīva-poruļē uyirē ulakin amṛtē uṇarū ennil nī...

The freshness of dawn, the source of all wisdom, She is Uma, the Goddess Mookambika. She is the truth, the essence of my life. She is life, the nectar of this world, O Uma, awaken within me...

ūnam ezhum ī bhūtalattil ūrjasvalayāy mēviţunnu ūṣara-bhūmi tan jīva-kōţikaļil ūṣmaļa-lāļana varṣam ēki

In this world of shortcomings, She reigns with supreme energy and power. In this barren land of millions of lives, She showers the rain of rejuvenating love.

entinu śōkam entinu mōham enn-uraceytu mugddhar ākki en jīva-nāthē amṛtānandamē ennātma-rāgamāy uṇarū nī

She made our lives beautiful, teaching us not to be deluded by sorrow and desire.

O immortal bliss, the queen of my life, awaken within me as the melody of my true self!

uṇarū ennil nī – ammē... unarū ennil nī

O Mother, awaken within me!