BHAJANAMRITAM

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Abhayattināyi (Malayalam)

abhayattināyi kēzhum ī ēzhayil nin kṛpā-varṣam ēki kākkaṇamē dīnar tan nōv-akattiṭunna janani akhilarkkum āśvāsa tīramallō nī

Please save your children who are crying for your protection by showering your divine grace. O Mother, who removes the suffering of the destitute, you are the shore of consolation for all.

jani-mṛtikkayangaļil muṅgiyum poṅgiyum ēzhakaļ ñangaļ kuzhaññiṭumbōļ tāngāy taṇalāy sāntvanam ēki nī śōka tāpangal ketuttitunnu

As we get tossed about and flounder in the whirlpool of births and deaths, you support and save us. You console us and dispel our sorrows.

amma tan vātsalya tēn nukarnnīṭum ī makkaļ tan jīvitam śānti-pūrṇam ammayām gaṅgayil mungi ī makkaļ tan pāpaṅgaļ okke ozhiññuvallō

When your children sip the honey of your motherly affection, their lives become filled with peace. When your children take a dip in the Ganges of your love, all their sins will be washed away.

Akale Allamma (Malayalam)

akale allamma en akatāril uṇḍu akatāril uḷḷatō ariyēṇḍat-uṇḍu

My Mother is not far from me, She is within my heart. I endeavor to know the Mother who is within me.

ariyān āyi uļļatum arivāyiṭṭ-uļļatum ariyātt-ōrarivāyi en akatāril uṇḍu

She is within my heart as that which is to be known, as knowledge and as the knowledge that is yet unknown.

ariyām ennura ceyvōr ariyātta amma ātmārppaṇam ceyvōr ariyunna amma

She is the Mother who remains unknown to those who say they 'know' Her. She is the Mother who is known to those who have surrendered to Her

akatāril nityam nirayunn-ōramma sukṛtattāl amṛtatvam nalkunn-ōramma

She is the Mother who ever fills my heart. She is the One who grants immortality to those who perform noble deeds.

nityam satyam cidātmakam amma navyam bhavyam parātparam amma

Mother is eternal, She is the Truth, She is pure consciousness. She is ever new splendor, the most exalted of all.

Akamadhikam (Malayalam)

akamadhikam azhalāl niraññu ammē akatāril ittiriyiṭam tarillē? anudinam mṛti-bhayavum ēriṭunnu anutāpam amba nī kaṇḍatillē

O Mother! My mind is filled with great sorrow. Won't you give me some space in the lotus of your heart? Each day, I fear death more and more. O Mother! Won't you see my distress?

oru nimişam enkilum vannīţuvān karuṇanīr-kaṭalē ninaykkukillē? kālam kazhiyukil dēham patikkukil kazhaliṇayil abhayam labhiccīţumō?

O ocean of compassion, won't you remember me and come to me for even a moment? When my time ends and the body falls away, will I gain refuge in your divine feet?

śuddham ākkū prēma-māriyāl mānasam mugdhamām nin vadanam onnu kāṇān nityam bhajicciṭām nin kṛpaykkāy nityaśuddhē ennil aliv-ēkumō?

Make my mind pure with the rains of your love, that I may see your lovely face. I shall worship you daily to receive your grace. O eternally pure one, won't you be tender-hearted towards me?

ihalōka-lābham enikk-ēkolā aham enna tāpam onnārīṭuvān ahamatta mānasam siddham-āyeṅkilō dēhātma-buddhi śamikkum allō

I do not want abundance in this world. Let the heat of ego subside within me. Let me gain a mind free of ego and become free of the delusion that I am the body.

Amma Tan Pādattil (Malayalam)

amma tan pādattil amarān koticcu ñān urukum manassumāyi vann-aṇaññu ōmalē ennamma ōtunna nēram en akatāril aśru nīr dhāra peytu

With a mind tender with longing, I came to Mother, desiring to remain at her holy feet. Hearing Mother say 'my darling', my heart melted in a rain of tears.

amma tan kāruṇya pīyūṣa dhārayil muṅgi kuliccu ñān dhanyanāyi kōlmayirkkollumā sāntvana vīcikalkkentoru mādhuryam enn-ariññu

I became blessed, immersed in Mother's torrent of divine love. I experienced the sweetness of the soothing waves of the river of compassion.

kaṇmunnil minnum ī sundara-rūpam en mānasattārilēkk-ennu cērum hṛdayamām vīṇa tan tantriyil ñān oru kīrttanamālyam koruttu melle

When will the beautiful, radiant form before my eyes shine within my heart? Softly I wove a garland of song and played it on the vina of my heart.

ammaye pāṭi stuticcu ñān ānandatundilanāy-ātma nirvṛtiyil ammayām satyam en hṛtspandam-āyinnu nirmala tattva prakāśamāyi

Singing Mother's glories, I became blissful in the ultimate freedom of the Self. The truth that is Amma, the effulgence of the pure absolute, became my very heartbeat.

Ammā Untan Tiru (Tamil)

ammā untan tiru nāmamē vāzhvil oļi pera seyyum nāmamē iruļai nīkki aruļai pozhindu ānandam tantitum nāmamē

The name 'Amma' fills our life with light. The name 'Amma' dispels all darkness, grants refuge and fills us with bliss.

samsāra kaṭalai kaṭattiṭuvāy ammā śaraṇaṭaintōrai kāttiṭuvāy vēṇḍum varam aḷḷi tantiṭuvāy ammā vidhiye māttri nargati aruḷvāy

Mother, you take us across the ocean of transmigration, you save those who have taken refuge in you; you bestow desired boons, remove any obstacles and bring us to the noble path.

kārttikai tirunāļil vanduttittāy ammā dharmattai nilaināṭṭa avatarittāy pārvayāl pāvaṅgaļ anaittum nīkki piravāvarattai aļittiṭuvāy

Our Mother was born on the auspicious day of Kartika, incarnating to establish dharma. Mother's sidelong glance destroys all wrongdoings. Mother frees us from birth and death, bestowing liberation.

Ammē Dayānidhē (Malayalam)

ammē dayānidhē ninnil aṇayān ñān piṭayunnu nirjjala-mīna-samānam sandīptamām nin mukhāmbhōruham sadā ennil pozhiccīṭaṇē amṛtavarṣam

O Mother! Merciful one, I yearn to reach you, like a fish struggles to return to water. May your radiant lotus face shower rays of ambrosial bliss upon me!

ammē... ammē... ammē...

O Mother!

prārabdha-bhāṇḍattin bhārattāl innende mānasam māyā-prapañca-magnam jīvannadhīśa nī tanne ennarikilum smṛtipatham nin cāru-rūpaśūnyam

The burden of my previous actions has immersed my mind in this illusionary world. I know that you are the Goddess of my life, yet I do not recollect your lovely form in the path I traverse.

nī ennilum ñān ninnilum eṅkilum vidūram āṇinnum nin prēmalōkam amṛtasmṛti ennum jīvanilēki nī aṭiyanum arulanē amṛtapadam

You are in me and I am in you, yet your world of love remains distant from me. May I remember you forever, grant me refuge in your lotus feet!

Ammē Ñān Aviţutte (Malayalam)

ammē ñān aviţutte svantam allē? pinnentin-enne tazhaññiţunnu? ninnuţe cārattu vann-aṇayān etra nāļāyi koticcu nilpu

O Mother, am I not your very own? Then why do you forsake me? For so many days I have longed to come close to you...

ni enne örkkumö innu täyë? viraha-tikkanalil ñän nīri jvalippū snēhāmṛtattinde alayāyi vannende manassil nī tūmaññin kuļir ēkiṭū

O Mother, will you remember me today? I am burning in the fire of seperation from you. Won't you come as a wave of ambrosial love and soothe my aching heart?

māyā-prapañcattil ninne tiraññ-ennāl ennuļļil eṅgane nī vanniṭum? ninnuṭe kara-sparśam nerukayil patiññ-ennāl ennullil nī unarnnītumallō

If I search for you in this illusory world, how will you enter my heart? If you bless me with the touch of your hand on my head, you will awaken within me.

nī ende cintayāy mārīṭaṇē nī ende karaṅgaļāy varttikkaṇē/ ōrōrō vākkilum ōrōrō nōkkilum dēvi nī vannu niraññīṭaṇē... pinne ninnil aliññu ñān nīyāyiṭum

May you become my every thought, may you act through my hands. O Devi, may you come and fill my every word and glance- I will dissolve in you and become you.

ammē ñān aviţutte svantam allē? ammē ñān aviţutte svantam allē?

O Mother, am I not your very own?

Ātmagāyakā (Malayalam)

ātmagāyakā muraļīlolā en munnil varuvān amāntam entē? kaļiyāy innenne avaniyil īvidham veţiyuvatinn-ahō entu nyāyam? ātmagāyakā... kṛṣṇā

O Player of the flute, music of my soul, why do you not come in front of my eyes? Is it fair to abandon me in this world? Is it your divine play?

janmaṅgaļ etramēl alaññu valaññālum kātara-hṛdayayāy kāttirippū mizhikaļil prēmāśru-binduvumāy mizhi-naṭṭirippū ninn-arumasakhī

I have traversed many lives and I wander still, yearning to see you. I wait with tears of love for you. Your dear friend is waiting, gazing with longing to see you!

hṛdayattin nombaram ninniṣṭam ennāl entiha ceyvatu ñān iniyum māmaka janmam ninniccha mātram ennāl mattentu vazhiyuḷḷū ivaḷkk-iniyum

What shall I do now, if you enjoy the pain of intense longing within my heart? If this life of mine is according to your will, what else can I do but wait for you?

Dayānidhiyē Dayānadiyē (Tamil)

dayānidhiyē dayānadiyē dayāpariyē dayaipurivāy

You are a treasure house of compassion, a river of love, please show mercy on me!

uļ manatil asaintāţi varum mayilē tēn amutenappāţum isaikuyilē ammā tāptattai nīkki aruļiţuvāy daraṇiyil śāntiyai aļikka vantāy

You are the peacock that dances in the inner core of my mind, the cuckoo that sings with honey-like sweetness. O Mother, remove my sorrows and bless me. You have come to bring peace in this world.

māmarai ondrum teriyavillai mātavam ētum puriyavillai pāmaran endru pārkkavillai pāvi ena nī vilakkavillai

I don't know any scriptures. I have not performed any austerities. You do not push me away though I am ignorant and I have committed many mistakes.

mīn vizhiyāļē, madhura mozhiyāļē maragata māmaņiyē ānanta gītamē aruļ bhuvanēśvariyē, akhilāņḍēśvariyē vāgīśvariyē nī amṛtēśvariyē

O Mother, you have eyes shaped like the fish, your speech is sweet; you are a precious gem, a blissful song. O Goddess of the world, Goddess of the universe, Goddess of speech, immortal Goddess!

En Amma Ādiparāśakti (Tamil)

en amma ādiparāśakti ennai māyā ulagattil paḍaittāļē kaṇṇāmūcci viļayāḍalām enḍru māyamāy punnagai purindāļē

My Mother, Supreme Goddess, created me in this illusory world. With a mischievous smile, Mother told me, 'Let's play hide-and-seek!'

kavarntizhukkum māyā ulagattile annayai tēḍa sonnāļē kaṇṇai kavarum poruṭkaļ naḍuvē en amma oļindu koṇḍāļē

In this enchanting world of Maya, she told me to look for my mother. My mother remained in hiding, in the midst of alluring objects.

viļayāḍa toḍankiya pinne nān māyayil mayangi pōnēnē tōnḍri marayum māyā ulagai kaṇḍu bhayantu ninḍrēnē

As I started to play, I fell into a daze; I was scared seeing the illusory world that appears and disappears.

bhayattil uraindu nindra nānum ammāvai tēdi alaindēnē ennai marandu ammā...ammā... ennai marandu ammā endrazhaittēn adai kēţţu ōdi vantaṇaittāļē

I froze in fear, I wandered in search of my mother. I forgot myself and called out 'Amma,' Amma!' Hearing my call she ran to me and embraced me.

ammā ādiparāśakti

O Mother, Supreme Goddess!

Gaņapati Bhagavānē (Malayalam)

gaṇapati bhagavānē vighna-vināśakanē/ gajamukha sundaranē śaranam taranē śivasutanē

O Lord Ganapati, destroyer of obstacles! You are the beautiful one with an elephant face, please grant us refuge, O son of Shiva!

buddhi-pradāyakanē ariv-uravākaṇamē/ aviratam en hṛttil teḷiyaṇam nin padam parama dayālō gaṇanāthā/ gaṇapati bhagavānē vighna-vināśakanē

You grant intelligence and are a fountain of wisdom. O Leader of the ganas, most compassionate one, may your divine feet constantly shine in my heart. Lord Ganapati, destroyer of obstacles!

siddhi vināyakanē abhaya-pradāyakanē/ nirvṛti pūkān varam aruļīṭu tava pada-śaraṇam maṅgaļa-mūrtē

You bestow success and fearlessness. Grant a boon that we may reach the supreme goal of realisation. O embodiment of auspiciousness, your feet are our refuge!

bāla gaņapatē jay jay varada gaņapatē jay jay/ vīra gaņapatē jay jay śakti ganapatē jay jay

Victory to the child Ganapati, to the bestower of boons! Victory to courageous Ganapati, to the most powerful one!

Gopālā Gopālā Nām (Hindi)

gōpālā gōpālā nām gātē jā gōvindā gōvindā lētē nām jā sundar ati sundar hai nand kā lālā naṭkhaṭ aur catur hai yaśōdā kā bāl

Sing the name of Gopala, sing the name of Govinda. Nanda and Yashoda's son is not only exceedingly beautiful, he is also mischievous and clever.

muraļī sē chēḍhē gōpāl madhur tān us nād amṛt mēṅ ḍūbā brahmāṇḍ curātā hai gōpiyōṅ kē gṛhōṅ sē sadā dahī mākhan aur unkē citt bhī gōpāl

He plays sweet notes on his flute and the entire cosmos is submerged in that ambrosial sound. He always steals curd and butter from the houses of the gopis, he also steals their mind.

śarāratōn sē bharā hai khēl śyām kā galī galī phirtā vō sang gvāl bāl kabhī phōḍē maṭki tō kabhī ahankār phir bhī thā vō sabkī ānkhōm kā tārā

The pastimes of the dark Krishna are filled with mischief. He wanders through the lanes of Vrindavan along with cowherd boys. Sometimes he breaks pots, sometimes their ego, he remains the apple of their eye.

rūp ḍhang uskā hai baḍā salōnā śyām raṅg kōmaļāṅg sabkō bhātā bējōḍ prēm vō nibhāyē sabkē sāth mukh pē thā sabkē bas ik nām gōpāl

His form and ways are most captivating, his dark complexion and delicate body endear everyone. He had a relationship of incomparable love with all, so everyone had the name Gopal on their lips.

gopālā gopālā govindā govindā

Hari Hari Vāsudēva (Tamil)

hari hari vāsudēva hari pāṇḍuraṅga hari viṭhal hari/ tantiram yēdum indri mayakkum sundaranāmam hari hari

Lord Hari, son of Vasudeva! Lord Panduranga, Vithala! The beautiful name of Hari is itself enough to captivate/entice the mind.

pāmaranum avan pādam piṭittu oru taram azhaittāl hari/ sādhusaṅgam tandu mēnmai alittu yōganilai kondu sellum paṭi

If even an ignorant person utters the name 'Hari' once, while holding on to the Lord's feet, that will grant him the company of saints and make him progress spiritually and attain the state of oneness with the Lord.

mōna tavasigaļin idaya kamalattil miļirum oļi tāļam isaindiṭa gānam pāṭiyē tāvi gudittazhaippōm hari

Hari is the divine light that shines in the heart of great sages who perform severe penance. Let us sing 'Hari, Hari' with rhythm and sweet devotion, and dance in bliss.

nāṭi talarndavan kūṭa iruppavan - hari hari hari hari/ vōṭum mazhalaigalōṭu kalippavan - hari hari hari hari/ vāṭum ceṭikalin vērukku nīravan - hari hari hari/ kūtikkalanduyir tannil vasippavan - hari hari hari hari/

Hari is close to those who are weary, having lost their strength. Hari is the blissful one who joyfully plays along with little children. Hari is water for the roots of withered plants. Hari dwells within all living beings.

Hē Santōsī Mā (Odiya)

hē santōsī mā bhabatāriņī mā matē tōro pākhērē rokhīdē ō mā

O Mother Santoshi, who takes us across the ocean of transmigration, keep me near you, O Mother!

tōro bisayarē bhābi mātē nida lāgūni kēbē tatē mūṅ dēkhī pāribi dēbī mā ākāsoro tārā rē tate mū khōjūchī mōra hṛdayorē sadā tū bāsa karo mā

I can't sleep thinking about when I will see you next, O Devi. I try to find you in the stars in the sky. Please always reside in my heart, O Mother.

ekā basīkī māgō tumo kathā bhābūchī tumari darsanā māna poḍūchī ō kāļī mā tū mora hatha dhori bākū mū cāhūñchi mōro jībana ku dhanyā baneide ō mā

Whenever I am alone, I remember you, and think of your darshan, O Mother Kali. I want you to hold my hand and make my life blessed, O Mother.

Īśvaran Ārāņ-Enn (Malayalam)

īśvaran ārāṇ-enn-ariyāte eṅkilum īśvara-nāmam sadā japiccu ētō viśvāsamām śrīkōvilil ennuṭe ammaye kāttirunnu

Though I didn't know God, I constantly chanted God's name. I waited for Mother in the shrine of my faith.

pūjakaļ arppiccum tēngi karaññum en ammaye mātram ñān ōrttirunnu oru mātra kāṇān kazhiññilla eṅkilum prārtthanā-vēļayil dhanyanāy ñān

I offered worship and cried with longing, thinking only of my Mother. Though I was not able to see Her for a moment, in my prayers I was blessed.

oru nāļ amma tan tiru divya-darśanam en mauna-nombaram akattiyallo jīvita-yātrayil kļēśaṅgaļ tīrkkunna sāntvanam nalki anugrahiccu!

One day the divine vision of Mother dispelled my silent grief/pain. Mother blessed and consoled me, putting an end to all afflictions of the journey of life.

satyam āṇīśvaran jñānam āṇīśvaran nityamāyi nilkkum prakāśam āṇīśvaran jīvita pātayil satya-dharmaṅgaļām mārga-dīpamāy nin prakāśam

God is truth, God is knowledge, God is eternal light. Truth and dharma are your effulgence that illumines/lights-up the path of life.

Jay Jay Bölö (Hindi)

jay jay bölö bam bam bölö jay bölö bhölë-nāth kī amarnāth jay viśvanāth jay jay śiv bhagavān kī/

Chant 'victory, victory!', chant 'victory to the innocent Lord Shiva'! Victory to the Lord of immortality, to the Lord of the Universe! Victory to Lord Shiva!

sirpē jñān ki gaṅgā sōhē mātēpē kālkā candramā/kar mē ḍamaru 'om' dhvani kā, triśūl tīn guṇōṅ kā/bhasm sadā jō tan pē malē vō, pratīk naśvaratā kā/tūtō anādi tūhē anant, tū jag kā ādhār śivā/ḍamaru bājē mṛdaṅg bājē dhumukkittatakk dhumukkittata dhumukkittata/

The Ganga, representing knowledge, adorns your head, and the crescent moon on your forehead represents time. In your hand you hold the damaru drum, representing the primordial sound 'om', and the trident which represents the three gunas. The ash that you always smear on your body represents impermanence. You are beginningless and endless. O Shiva you are the substratum of the world.

śiv kē nām kā ānandāmṛt manuvā tū nit pīyē jā satya anāmay sundar niścal, śubh śiv pad kō pāyēgā kaluṣit man kō pāvan karlē śiv śiv jāp sē tū sadā tan tō śav hē śiv kē binā, śiv kē śaraṇāgat hōjā ḍamaru bājē mṛdaṅg bājē dhumukkittatakk dhumukkittata dhumukkittata

O Man, keep drinking the blissful nectar of the name of Lord Shiva. You will attain the state of Shiva, which is truth, taintless, beautiful, still and auspicious. Purify your impure mind by always chanting 'Shiva, Shiva'. Without Shiva, the body is but a mere corpse. Take refuge in Lord Shiva!

jay jay śaṅkar hara hara śaṅkar jay jay satya śaṅkarā jay jay śaṅkar hara hara śaṅkar jay jay śiv śiv śaṅkarā/ jay jay śaṅkar hara hara śaṅkar jay jay sundar śaṅkarā/ jay jay śaṅkar hara hara śaṅkar jay jay śaṅkar hara hara śaṅkar

Victory to Lord Shiva, victory to the supreme truth! Victory to Lord Shiva, victory to Hara! Victory to beautiful Lord Shiva!

Kāļi Nin Kaikaļil (Malayalam)

kāļi nin kaikaļil cērnnorā nāļ kaņcimmi ninnu veņ tārakaṅgaļ kātaranām ende mugdha-svapnam kaṇḍorā tārakaļ conna pōle

Kali, on the day you embraced me, the stars sparkled in the skies. They had witnessed the beautiful dreams of my yearning mind. It was as if the stars spoke to me.

ninde vyathakaļum ninde yatnaṅgaļum ninnātma-nombaram tan kanalum kālaṅgaļ tāṇḍiya ninde yātra ōrmakalil innum niraññu nilppū

Your sorrow and your striving, the burning ache in your heart, the long journey that took you to Her, all that is still fresh in our memory.

innu nī tīram-aṇayunna nēram ī tārāpathaṅgaļ ānanda-sāndram kālaṅgaļ ponnupōl kāttu nin paitale kāļikē tirike ēkunnu ñaṅgaļ

Today you have reached the shores and the stars are in an ocean of bliss. O Kalika, we have taken great care of your child and today we return him to you.

nīyā paramporuļ pon makanallayō vāzhka nī muktanāy kālam ciram amma tān ninnuṇma amma tān ninnamma amma tan paitalāy velka nityam

You are the son of the supreme truth. Live your life in the knowledge of the absolute. Mother is your existence, Mother is your very own, remain forever as mother's darling child.

Kanaka Cilambum (Malayalam)

kanaka cilambum vaiḍūrya mukkuttiyum aṇiññu madhupānamattayāy nilkkunnor-ammē tanka prabhayōṭe ennakatāril nī vāzhunnat-ariyātē ninne tēti ñān puramē alayunnu

My ever blissful Mother is adorned with golden anklets and a sparkling nose-ring. Unaware that you dwell within my heart with a golden effulgence, I wandered searching for you outside.

nin tiru mandahāsattāl innen manassile kārmēgham vazhi mārunnu uļļil uṇḍeṅkilum ariyān kazhiyāte en manam tēṅgunnu ammē

Today your divine smile dispels the dark clouds in my mind. Though you are within, my heart weeps, unable to know you.

nīrunnor-en manam ariyunnu nī mātram tava pāda sarasīruhē en praņāmam nin kṛpā kaṭākṣattāl ennum ñān ariññiṭaṭṭe ammē nin spandanam

You alone know the aching of my heart. I bow down before your divine lotus feet. Through your side-long glance of grace, may I feel your presence, O Mother.

Kānhā Kahān Hō (Hindi)

kānhā! kahāṅ hō tum kahāṅ kahāṅ nahi ḍhūṇḍhā mainē tumhēṅ ō kānhā ābhi jāō kānhā... mēre pās āō kanhā kānhā! kahā hō tum

Where are you O Krishna? I have looked everywhere for you. Please come to me this moment.

khuṣiyōṅ kō ḍhūṇḍhā maine bāhrī jagat mēṅ tum nē dikhāyā hai vō bhītar ki sampadā kānhā ō... mēre pās āō kānhā ō kānhā mēre pās jaldi āō mēre dil mēṅ nācō

I looked for happiness in the outside world, but You showed me that That Wealth is within me. Come quickly to me dear Krishna and dance in my heart.

tēri bāṅsurī ki dhun sē jhūm uṭhē sabkā man sukhsāgar mēṅ jaisē dūb jāyē tan man mēre pās āō kānhā kānhā ō kānhā mēre pās jaldi āō mēre dil mēṅ nācō

The tune emanating from your flute makes everyone rejoice as if body and soul are submerged in an ocean of happiness. Come quickly to me dear Krishna and dance in my heart.

mēri bhūlēn bhūl jānā, dūr mujhē na karnā prēm dēkar śakti dēkar pār lagā dēnā kānhā ō... mēre pās āō kānhā ō kānhā mēre pās jaldi āō mēre dil mēn nācō

Forget my mistakes, do not distance me from You. Giving me love and strength, take me across the ocean of transmigration. Come quickly to me dear Krishna and dance in my heart.

Kāruņya-Kaṭal (Malayalam)

kāruņyakkaṭal-ākum ammē ninde tīrattorikkal ñān vannu ninnu jñānamō bhaktiyō ētumillā ñānum ā kaṭalile ōlamāyi

O Mother, ocean of compassion! I came and stood beside your shore. I have neither knowledge nor devotion, yet I became a wave in your ocean.

bhavatāpa-taptamām man-mānasam nin prēmam tēṭiyat-entu-koṇḍu? pūrva janmārjita puṇyattālō? ākasmikam mātram ennākumō?

My mind is burning in the heat of this world of transmigration. Why did I come seeking your love? Is it the merit gained from previous lives? Or is it mere chance that led me to you?

kāluṣyam ēreyuḷḷ-en hṛdantam ammaykku cērum vasatiyāṇō? pāzhkuṭilām antaraṅgam tava tṛppāda-sparśanam tēṭiṭunnu

My heart is turbulent with many emotions. Is it an abode fit for you to reside? O Mother! My heart seeks the touch of your divine feet!

Kōtisūrya Prabhēyulla (Kannada)

kōṭisūrya prabhēyuḷḷa jagajyōti dēvi nīnu narara bāḷanu hasanu goḷisuva advitīya jananī advitīya jananī

Devi, you are the light of the world, shining with the effulgence of a million suns. You are the Mother without a second.

māyā mōhada balēgē siluki bhava-sāgaradī nā toļalidē ninna nāmava biḍadē japisuvā sadbhaktiya nīḍammā sadbhaktiya nīṭammā

I flounder in the ocean of transmigration, ensnared in the net of Maya. Please grant me true devotion, that I may chant your name constantly.

dharaṇi-yāļuva varadāyiniyē dayētōrī salahammā vairāgya ni mūḍisi manakē jñānadarivā uṇisammā jñānadarivā uṇisammā

O Devi, who rules over the world and who graciously grants boons, please watch over me with care. Making dispassion arise within, please feed me knowledge, O Mother.

laļitāmbikē amṛtāmbikē vimalāmbikē vijayāmbikā

O Divine Mother, eternal Mother, most pure Mother, victorious Mother!

Mahādēvi Mahākāļi (Kannada)

mahādēvi mahākāļi mahāmāyē mahēśvari mahābuddhi mahāsiddhi mahāvidyē namō'stutē

Salutations to the great Goddess, great Kali, divine illusion, supreme Goddess, divine consciousness, ultimate goal, supreme knowledge.

sarvajñē sarvaśaktē sarvamangaļē, sarvēśvari anugrahisu nammanu amrtēśvari namō'stutē

All-knowing, all-powerful, all auspicious Goddess! Goddess of all, eternal Goddess, our salutations to you, please bless us!

ādiśakti parāśakti ananta-rūpiņi ānanda-kāriņi kṛpetōrū namage amṛtēśvari namō'stutē

Primordial power, supreme power of infinite forms, bestower of bliss, immortal Goddess, our salutations to you, please shower your grace on us!

sāvitri gāyatri amba sarasvati tripūrasundari kāpādu nammanu amṛtēśvari namō'stutē

Mother, you are Savitri and Gayatri, Goddess Saraswati, beautiful one of the three cities, immortal Goddess, our salutations to you, please protect us!

sadgati-pradāyini sarva-mantra-svarūpiņi bhavapārumāṭu nammanu amṛtēśvari namō'stutē

You guide us along noble paths and are the embodiment of all mantras. Immortal Goddess, our salutations to you, please save us from the ocean of transmigration!

kāļi mā kāļi mā kāļi mā

O Mother Kali!

Makkala Dēvane (Kannada)

makkaļa dēvane muddu kṛṣṇa tekkegē bārō nammappa kṛṣṇa ākaļa salahida gōvaļa kṛṣṇa bēṇṇeya kadda bāla kṛṣṇa

Come to my arms darling Krishna, Lord of all. Gopala Krishna, protector of cows. Little Krishna, butter thief!

gōpiya kāḍida tuṇṭa kṛṣṇa beṭṭavanettida diṭṭa kṛṣṇa kāḷiṅgamarddana vesagida kṛṣṇa kamsa-samhāri śūra kṛṣṇa

Naughty Krishna who teased the gopis, mighty Krishna who lifted the mountain. Krishna who slew Kalinga, valiant Krishna who conquered Kamsa.

bhaktajanarā bhaṇṭa śrīkṛṣṇa sarvajña viśvarūpa kṛṣṇa kōļalanuduta muraļīkṛṣṇa sumēdaļa baļi bārō śrīkṛṣṇa

Sri Krishna, server of all devotees. Omniscient, Vishwarupa Krishna, O Murali Krishna, playing the flute come to Sumedha!

sumadhura kṛṣṇa sakalara kṛṣṇa

Adorable Krishna, everyone's Krishna!

Man Samjhē (Hindi)

man samjhē sab khēl tumhārā jhūṭhē jag kā sab sac mānē aisā māyā-jāl pasārā man samjhē sab khēl tumhārā

My mind has come to recognize your play, that makes us take the unreal world to be real. O Lord, what a net of illusion you have spread out before us! My mind has come to recognize your play.

gupt tumhīn hō prakat tumhīn hō bhāṣā tum hī, maun tumhīn hō kyā-kyā nyārē rūp sajāyē khud sirajan, khud sirajanhārā

You alone are the unmanifest as well as the manifest, you alone are speech as well as silence. What an array of forms you present, being yourself the creation as well as the creator!

āṅkh-micōlī bahut khilāī māyā-jāl mēṅ mati bharmāī thakā-hārā maiṅ śaraṇ mēṅ lē lō nirbal jan kā tū hī sahārā

Enough of this game of hide and seek, O Lord!You confused me in your net of illusion-now please grant refuge to this weary supplicant. You alone are the support for the weak and destitute!

man samjhē sab khēl tumhārā... khēl tumhārā man samjhē... man samjhē...

My mind has come to recognize your play...

Mizhikal En (Malayalam)

mizhikal en mozhikalāy kaṇṇunīr tūkiyō? mizhiyilūṭ-ozhuki en smṛtiyuṭe nombaram parayuvān āvātta vyatha ende mizhikalil ennennum tōrātta kaṇṇīr pravāhamāyi

Do my eyes speak to you as they shed tears? The pain of remembrance flows through my eyes. The searing pain that I am unable to express flows as unending tears from my eyes.

duritangal pēri nirartthamāyi nīngumbōl nukarunnu navajīvan ammayil mātram pakalil en ninavāyi iruļil en kanavāyi eriyum en hṛdayattil nīruravāyi

I bear my sorrow, my life bereft of all meaning. Only from my Mother do I gain new life and hope. I contemplate on you in the mornings and in the dark you enliven my dreams. You become the healing waters to assuage the scorching pain of my heart.

vijanamām vīthiyil peyt-ozhiññ-ennuțe viphalamām cintā pravāhaṅgaļ ellām gati aṅiyātt-oren jīvita-yātrayil vazhi-viļakk-enna pōl amma iṅgetti

The stream of my futile thoughts rained down on deserted streets. I knew no goal as I went forth on the journey of my life; O Mother, you arrived as the radiant guiding light.

Nān Un Ninaiviluṇḍō (Tamil)

nān un ninaiviluṇḍō nandalālā undan nāvinilen pērumuṇḍō nandalālā nandalālā yadu nandalālā

O Child of Nanda, darling of the Yadu clan, am I in your thoughts, is my name on your lips?

āṭikkaļikkayilē nandalālā enne azhavaittu nī sirippāy nandalālā pāṭi unai venṭrēn nandalālā undan pāṭṭinilē enai izhandēn nandalālā – yadu nandalālā nān un ninaiviluṇḍō nandalālā nandalālā yadu nandalālā

While playing gleefully, you tease me and have a hearty laugh. I won you over with my song, I lost myself in your song. O Child of Nanda, darling of the Yadu clan, am I in your thoughts?

tēṭi unai piṭikka nandalālā andru teriyavillai tandiramum nandalālā tēṭum ulagam unai nandalālā ennai tēṭivanda deyvamē nī nandalālā – yadu nandalālā nān un ninaiviluṇḍō nandalālā nandalālā yadu nandalālā

I know not the tricks to find you and catch you O Child of Nanda. The world is in search of you but you have been so kind to come in search of me, O Lord. O Child of Nanda, darling of the Yadu clan, am I in your thoughts?

tattuvangal pēsiṭuvāy nandalālā nānum tattalippēn puriyāmal nandalālā sattiyattai indruṇarndēn nandalālā anda tattuvam nī endrarindēn nandalālā – yadu nandalālā nān un ninaiviluṇḍō nandalālā nandalālā yadu nandalālā

When you talk of the supreme principles I stagger with no understanding. I understood the truth today that that very absolute principle is you. O Child of Nanda, darling of the Yadu clan, am I in your thoughts?

nīye nirainduviţţāy nandalālā endan neñcinilum vākkinilum nandalālā

nandalālā yadu nandalālā nandalālā yadu nandalālā

Please reside in my speech and in my heart, O Child of Nanda, darling of the Yadu clan!

Nīlamayil Pīlikaļ (Malayalam)

nīlamayil pīlikaļ cūţi nīlakkār mukilazhak-ēnti nīrajadaļa-nētraṅgaļilāy nīlāñjanam ezhutiya kaṇṇā śyāma-sundarā yadukula-bāla mōhanā dīna-bāndhavā giridhara gōpa-nandanā – hari hari

O Krishna! The blue peacock feathers in your dark hair, your dark rimmed lotus eyes... O dark and beautiful one! O Krishna, young boy of the Yadava clan, who captivates everyone, friend of the distressed, son of Nandagopa, you lifted the Govardhana mountain.

pārāke panimati pol nin pālppuñciri pārttoru bhaktan pāṭippukazhunnu ninnuṭe pāvanamām mohanalīla hē vanacārī hē vanamālī hē manahārī vandanam

Your devotees see your smile in the silver glow of the moon that illumines the world. They sing your praises, your divine sport. You who travel through the forests wearing the garland of wild flowers, you who steal our heart, we welcome you!

śaraṇāgata-manatāril nin caraṇāmbujam aniśam teliyān varam ēkuka vāridhi-śayanā haravandita cirasukhanilayā hē vanacārī hē vanamālī hē manahārī vandanam

Bless us that your lotus feet shine ever more in the hearts of those who surrender to you! O Lord who resides in the milky ocean, you are adored by Lord Shiva, you are the abode of eternal bliss. You who travel through the forests wearing the garland of wild flowers, you who steal our heart, we welcome you!

śyāma-sundarā yadukula-bāla mōhanā dīna-bāndhavā giridhara gōpa-nandanā – hari hari

O dark and beautiful one! O Krishna, young boy of the Yadava clan, who captivates everyone, friend of the distressed, the son of Nandagopa, you lifted the Govardhana mountain.

Ō Brahmāṇḍ (Hindi)

ō brahmāṇḍ ke bhagavān kṛpaya mujhe āśīrvād dō

O Lord of the Universe, shower Your blessings upon me, please.

ō tīnōn lōkōn ke prabhu dayālu mujhe ab darśan dō

O Ruler of the three worlds, compassionate one, grant me darshan

is sansār mēn kyā hai māyā bin tumhī ēk satya nitya hō

This world is not as it seems; you are the everlasting truth.

main tumhāre liyē āsū bahātā hūn tumhē cāhatā hūn

I shed tears for you, I yearn for you

hē viṣṇu main āpke sāt ānand sē nṛtya kartā hūn

O Vishnu I want to dance in bliss with you

ō dharm ke rakṣak tum sukhadā mujhe ātma-jñān dō

O protector of Dharma, bestower of happiness, grant me knowledge of the Self

ōm nārāyaṇā hari nārāyaṇā śrī nārāyaṇā jay nārāyaṇā

I bow down to Lord Narayana

nārāyaṇā hari nārāyaṇā nārāyaṇā jay nārāyaṇā

I bow down to Lord Narayana

Ōru Varam Nalkū (Malayalam)

ōru varam nalkū ammē nin pādam cērān anugrahikkū māyayāl enne akattiṭallē nin kaṭākṣam ēki anugrahikkū bhavatāriṇī...mūkāmbikē... dēvī...hṛdayēśvarī...jagadīśvarī... jagadīśvarī...

O Mother, grant me a boon- bless me that I may be united with your feet. Please don't let Maya take me away from you. Bless me with your glance of grace, O Mother! Mother who takes us across the ocean of transmigration, Mukambika, Devi, Goddess of my heart, Goddess of the world!

nin iccha tanne en iccha ennōtuvān enn-enikkākum ponnammē/ śuddha bhakti nalki anugrahikkū agati yācikkunnu bhakti-pūrvam/ bhavatāriṇī...mūkāmbikē... dēvī...hṛdayēśvarī...jagadīśvarī... jagadīśvarī...

When will the day come when I will be able to say that your wish is my wish? Please bless with pure devotion this child of yours who begs for your love. Mother who takes us across the ocean of transmigration, Mukambika, Devi, Goddess of my heart, Goddess of the world!

nin snēha pāloļi candrika tuvumbōļ en karaļ ārdramāy tīrnniṭunnu ariyāte nayanaṅgaļ niraññiṭunnu atu nin kālkkal ñān arccikkunnu bhavatāriṇī...mūkāmbikē... dēvī...hṛdayēśvarī...jagadīśvarī... jagadīśvarī...

Your love flows in the form of beautiful moonlight that adorns the night, my heart fills with tender affection. My eyes fill with tears that I offer at your holy feet. Mother who takes us across the ocean of transmigration, Mukambika, Devi, Goddess of my heart, Goddess of the world!

avyāja-karuņā mūrti en amma vātsalya amṛta varṣiṇi amma/ ōṭi vann-ettuk-en ammā ñaṅgaļe kākkuken ammā/ ammē...dēvī...ādiparāśaktiyē... My mother of unconditional compassion, my mother, who showers affection... My Mother, come running to us, please take care of us. O Mother, Devi, Supreme Goddess!

Pasi Ārum (Tamil)

pasi ārum un mukham kaṇḍāl tiruvaḍi dāham tīrttiḍum tīrttham aḍittālum aṇaittālum gati nī nammuļ pirikka muḍiyāta bandam

The vision of your countenance appeases our hunger; your divine feet are the holy waters that quench our thirst. Whether you punish or embrace, you are the sole refuge, the bond between us is inseparable.

kṛpai seyya nī kaḍākṣam seytāl – adai taḍai seyyum śakti yārkkum illai karuṇai pravāhamē nī toṭṭāl – oruvan uyar nilai aḍaivadu uṙudi

If you glance towards a person to bless him, no one has the power to come in the way and obstruct the flow of your grace. O Devi, torrent of compassion! Through your mere touch, a person is sure to be uplilfted.

un peyarum kēṭkādavan avanukkum nīyē gati un pugazhai pāṭādavan un aruļai uṇarādadāl/ un śakti illai endrāl sarvam iṅgu śavam tānammā/ midam miñcum tāyanbu un kūra janmam pōdādammā

You are the protector of all, including those who have never even heard your name. Those who do not praise your greatness have not realized your grace. Without your power, everything here is akin to a lifeless corpse. An entire lifetime is not enough to expound your overflowing motherly affection.

Pīlippu (Malayalam)

pīlippu cūṭiya tāmara-kaṇṇane kāṇuvān entoru bhaṅgi ārāṇavan sarva-kāraṇan-āṇennataṅiyāte ārānum-uṇḍō

Krishna wearing the peacock feather on his hair is so very beautiful to behold! Who is he? Is there anyone who doesn't know that he is the origin of all?

kṛṣṇa kṛṣṇā mukundā janārdanā kṛṣṇa gōvinda nārāyaṇā harē acyutānanda gōvinda mādhavā saccidānanda nārāyaṇā harē

O Krishna, cowherd boy, Mukunda, destroyer of enemies! You are the indestructible one, Govinda, Madhava, the form of existence, consciousness, bliss! Narayana, Victory to you!

pūvāyapūv-onnum pōrā nerukayil cūṭuvān pīlippu vēṇam/cēlottorā mukha kāntikk-itu pōle cērunna pū vēreyuṇḍō? itu pōle cērunna pū vēre uṇḍō? itupōle cērunna pū vēre uṇḍō?

All the flowers in this world are not enough to decorate your hair- a peacock feather is needed. Nothing suits the beauty of your radiant face better than a peacock feather!

kāla-varṣam vannu mānam karukkumbōļ kēkikaļ nṛttam āṭumbōļ/tānekozhiyunna pīlikaļ koṇḍoru pīli-kirīṭam orukkām kaṇṇanu pīli-kirīṭam orukkām kaṇṇanu pīli-kirīṭam orukkām

When the monsoon comes and the sky darkens, the peacocks dance and their feathers fall. I shall make a crown for you from those peacock feathers. O Krishna! I shall make a peacock feather crown for you!

Pīr Jagī (Hindi)

pīr jagī hai antarman mēṅ yād mēṅ tērī naināṁ barsēṅ kōī din nā rāt haiṅ aisē tērē daras kō jab na tarasēṅ

A pain has risen from deep within my mind. My eyes shed tears thinking of you, my Lord! Every single day and night they yearn to behold you!

viraha-vyathā kaisē samajhāūṅ hṛdaya cīr kiskō dikhalāūṅ rimjhim kyōṅ barsēṅ yē nisadin nainan mēṅ chāyā nit sāvan

How can I describe my pain of separation? To who can I open my heart? Why do my eyes rain tears day and night, like a perennial monsoon?

pīḍā gaharī pyāsā hai man nainām bahatē thamēn na ansuan aviral aśru kī dhārā mēn kaisē nihārūn tumhēn main bhagavan?

My suffering is intense, my mind thirsts for you see The flow of tears from my eyes knows no respite. Through this incessant stream of tears, how do I behold you, my Lord?

karō kṛpā ab mujhē sambhālō śītalatā kā jal barsā dō mēghā ban is man par barsō śōka mōha santāp kō har lō

Shower your grace and embrace me tighty. Please soothe me with your cooling waters. Pour down like a raincloud this mind of it's grief, delusion and agony!

ās jagī hai antarman mēń/ ās jagī hai... ās jagī hai...

Hope has risen in my heart! Hope has risen, hope has risen...

Rādhaykku Mādhavan (Malayalam)

rādhaykku mādhavan enna pōle ivaļkk-āruņḍu vēre śaraņam ammā nī ende jīvande śvāsamallē ammē nī akannāl... maṇṇil ñānumilla

O Mother! Like Madhava for Radha, who else is there to give me refuge? Mother, you are my life breath. If you leave me, I will no longer remain on this earth.

vazhi ōrakkāzhcayil kālam kaṭannu pōy āzhiyil sūryanum āṇḍu pōyi ninnil aṇayātta vēdanayil muṅgi astamiccīṭumō ī janmam ammē niṣphalam ākumō ī janmam

Time passed me by as I stood fascinated by road side sights. The sun has gone down in the ocean. Will my life also be like the setting sun, drowning in the sorrow of not reaching you? O Mother! Will my life be in vain?

indriya-sukham tēṭi alaññoru mānasam pizhayēre ceytupōy māyāvimōhattāl ninnil ninnenne akattallē nī tāyē... nin mahā-māyayil āzhttiṭollē ammē nī mātram nī mātram ēkāśrayam

My mind roamed in search of sensory pleasures. I have committed many mistakes, deluded by Maya. O Mother! Do not distance me from you, you are my only refuge!

lōkam samastavum ninde svantam amṛtēśvarī... nī mātram ende lōkam... ninnil aliyān... ammē... ninnil aliyān alayunnu ñān nī tanne cērttukoļk-ende tāyē nī tanne kāttukoļk-ende tāyē

O Immortal Goddess, this world is your own. You are my entire world. I wander in search of you, to merge in you. O Mother! Hold me close to you, protect me, O my Mother.

śaraṇam śaraṇam śaraṇam ammā nin maṭiyil tala cāyccu koṇḍu tīraṭṭe ende ī janmam ammē śaraṇam śaraṇam śaraṇam... jagadambikē jagadambikē jagadambikē...

O Mother! I take refuge in you. May my life end with my head resting in your lap. O Mother of this universe, grant me refuge!

Sāgarattin Agādhatayum (Malayalam)

sāgarattin agādhatayum ākāśattin anantatayum ammē nin viśvaika-vīkṣaṇavum bhāvana ceyyuvān āyīṭumō sāntvanattin tēn-mozhiyum āśvāsattin tṛkkara-sparśanavum anirvacanīyamām darśana-bhāgyavum janma-janmāntara sukṛtam allē

O Mother! Who can ever visualize the depths of the ocean and the expanse of the infinite blue sky? Who can ever imagine Your vision of this world as One? Sweet as honey are your words of solace, your divine touch grants us peace. The bliss of your darshan is a fortune that transcends all worlds, it is the result of merits gained from many past lives.

atirukaļ illāte ozhukunna nin kṛpa ariyāte dina-rātram kozhiññīṭavē arivillāymayāl aparādham anavadhi arutāte ceytupōy porukkukillē

Days and nights pass by without knowing your grace that flows without boundaries. In my ignorance I have committed many mistakes - won't you forgive me?

ahanta tan piṭiyilāl amarum ī paitalinnabhayakaram ēki anugrahikkū aṇayuvān vaikunnuvenkilum amma nin akatāril alpam iṭam tarillē

This child is held in the grip of her ego. Bless me, let me hold your hand that grants refuge. It may take me a long time to reach you, but Mother, won't you give me space within your heart?

Śiva Hara (Tamil)

śiva hara endrareņḍu sol irukku – adil bhavapiņi tīrkkum marundirukku śiva śiva śiva śiva - hara hara hara śiva śiva śiva śiva - hara hara hara

Siva and Hara are the two words which contain a curative medicine to treat the disease of transmigration.

lingamānadāl silaiyalla – cokka taṅgamānavan kallalla vīḍu vāsal aṫra yōgi avan... vīḍu vāsal aṫra yōgi avan – ānāl vīḍu pēru tarum jyōtimayamavan śiva śiva śiva śiva - hara hara hara śiva śiva śiva - hara hara hara

He is not a statue just because his form is the shiva-lingam. He is pure gold, not a mere stone. He is a yogi who does not have a home of his own, but he is an effulgent supreme light who can grant deliverance from the cycle of samsara.

jñāna vēṭhkaiyuṭan nāṭi nindrāl – avan yōga māyai seytu maraindiruppān agniyānavanai oru bhāgam... agniyānavanai oru bhāgam – sarva śakti ānavaļ amaindu taṇittiḍa śiva śiva śiva śiva - hara hara hara śiva śiva śiva śiva - hara hara hara

If anyone approaches him with the thirst for spiritual knowledge, he will use his yogic powers to hide away. He is the cosmic pillar of fire whose body is shared by his all-powerful consort, in order to mitigate the heat that emerges from him.

Sūryōdayadinda (Kannada)

sūryōdayadinda sūryāstada varege sūryāstadinda nija sūryōdayada varege anavarata anusyūta aviratavirali

From sunrise to sunset and from sunset to the dawning of the true sun, may we ever engage in the following:

nina nāmamantra bhajanē nina prēmarūpa smaraņē nina divyarūpa dhyāna nina pādapadma namana

May we always sing your holy name and remember your loving form; may we never stop meditating on your divine form and paying respect to your sacred feet.

ēkāntadali ō ātmasakhi ninnoḍane nuḍivenu lalle savinuḍi sihīmātu bahujanara oḍanāṭṭa bēsarisalāre avaroḍane nuḍive ninna divyagāthe

O soul mate, when I am alone with you, I use endearing words to converse with you. Since I have no right to get fed-up with people, I speak to them about your divine life.

bēgadali udayavāgali astamisada sūrya bēga nīgali samśaya neraļināṭṭa onde beļaku pratiyondarali endu kānva kannu karunisamma

May the inner sun, that never sets, dawn soon. May the doubts that follow me leave me soon. O Mother, grant me eyes that can see one light of divine consciousness in all beings.

Tazhukunna Kāttēttu (Malayalam)

tazhukunna kāttēttu ozhukunna puzhayāyi tirayunnu ñān ninnil cērunna nāļ ennu aliyunnat-ennamme arikilāy ñān ninnil aṇayuvānāy manam kēzhunnit-amme

Just as the river gently flows with the caressing touch of the breeze, I flow with each day of this life in search of you. When will the day come when I reach you? My mind is crying to be with you, O Mother.

akṣiyāl driśyamām viśāla prapañcattil alasamāy ozhukunna vāhini ñān amme pala tīram paratumī mātrayil ennumē paritāpam akaluvān vembum ī hridayaṅgaļ

I am just like a river, like a lazily flowing river in this world that we behold. As we flow along each shore, frantically searching for you, our hearts cry to be free from grief.

tirakaļāy tazhukunna tīraṅgaļil ennum viphalamām mōhattāl poļļunnu neñcakam amma tan vātsalyam nukaruvānāyi ñān kaṇṇima cimmāte kāttirikkunnitā

Each day, as the little waves of this river flow by the river banks, the unfruitful yearning to reach you causes agonizing pain within. Yet I eagerly wait to imbibe your sweet motherly affection and love.

ammayām sāgaram darśicca mātrayil kṣīnam veṭiññu ñān munnoṭṭu ozhukuvān kūriruļ mūṭunnu kaṇṇil ennākilum amma tan prabhayil ñān ozhukunnu pulari pōl

The moment I saw you O Mother, vast ocean of love, exhaustion left me and I continued flowing ahead tirelessly. Though darkness covers my vision, I flow ahead in the guiding light of your radiance, akin to the first rays of dawn.

Trailōkya-Kāraniyāya (Malayalam)

trailōkya-kāraṇiyāya dēvi mūnnu guṇaṅgaļkk-atīta nīyē jāgrat-svapna-suṣupti-trayaṅgaļkkum ādhāramāyi viļaṅgum ammē

O Devi, creator of the three worlds, you are beyond the three gunas. You shine as the support to the three states of waking, dream and deep sleep.

tripuți ațukkātt-orātmasattē apramēyōjvala tattva-sthitē nirapēkṣam ākum nija-svarūpē nirvikārātmikē nityaśuddhē

You are pure existence, transcending the triad (experiencer, experienced, experience). You shine, established in the unknowable Absolute principle.

nityavum ninne bhajipp-avarkku nitya-sukhadē sukha-svarūpē ninne ariyān aśaktan ākum enne arivilēkk-ānayikkū

You bestow everlasting happiness on those who constantly worship you. Guide me towards knowledge, I who am unable to know you.

Vānil Teļiyunna (Malayalam)

vānil teļiyunna mazhavillu pōle manassil teļiyunna kārvarṇṇā manam etra teļiyēṇam ennil nirayuvān kāruṇya-vāridhē colliṭēṇē kāruṇya-vāridhē colliṭēṇē

O Lord, with the complexion of rain clouds, dawn in my heart like the rainbow emblazoning the sky. O most compassionate one, please tell me how pure my heart must become before you will deign to shine within.

māyāte marayāte satya-svarūpanāy ennuļļil ennum viļangituvān ā divya tējassil ennum layiccitān nityam namikkunnu kaivitallē

Please dwell in my heart eternally as the indelible and ever-effulgent embodiment of Truth. My endless prostrations to you so that I may merge once and for all in your divine splendour. Please do not forsake me.

gōvardhanoddhāra gōpāla-bāla gōpī-lōla gōvinda

O cowherd boy, who uplifted Mount Govardhan, you are the beloved of the gopis!

gōkkaļē mēykkunna gōpāla-kṛṣṇanāy pullāṅkuzhal ūti nī varēṇam ā gāna mādhuri ennil nirayēṇam en manam ninnil layiccitēnam

Please come to me as the cowherd boy who grazed the cows and played the flute. May that divine melody fill my heart and may my mind merge in you.

Vilayērum (Malayalam)

vilayērum nimiṣaṅgaļ, kozhiyunnu daļaṅgaļāy ariyāte alayunnu, ñān ammē azhalin vilāpaṅgaļ, akatāril eppōzhum ōļaṅgaļāy, tira talliṭunnu

The petals of precious moments are falling away, O Mother! I wander without knowing you, as waves of sorrow surge within my heart.

madhu tēṭi alayunna bhṛṅgaṅgal pōl ende hṛdayam tirayukayāyirunnu/ ennum – ninne tēṭukayāyirunnu

Like the bees that wander in search of honey, my heart was seeking you, I was always seeking you.

arikilāņ-arikil āṇ-amma ennā-satyam uļļil, muzhungukayāyirunnu/ñān ninnil aliyukayāyirunnu

Within me resounded the truth 'Mother is near, nearest to you', I was dissolving in you.

hṛdaya-śrīkōvilil ennum vasikkunna snēha-svarūpam āṇende amma/ ende – akatāril ennum vilaṅgitēnē

Mother is the form of eternal love enshrined within my heart. O Mother! Always shine forth within my heart.

Vinnapamu Vinavā (Telugu)

vinnapamu vinavā ō tallī – cinna vinnapamu vinavā mā tallī

O Mother! Please listen to this small prayer of mine.

vēdasāramū amṛtasūtramai nā jīvana yānamuna diksūciyai akhaṇḍa dīpamai prakāśimpani

You have made the essence of Vedas into aphorisms. Please let them become a beacon of light guiding me on my journey of life.

oke dāramunaku memu pūsalaņţivi sandrānna vēru dīvulu kādaņţivi nīţilōna vennalāga telamanţivi antarārtham edo telupavammā vivēka pradāyini amma

You said we are like beads on the same string, and not isolated islands in the ocean. But you also teach us to float in the ocean of samsara like butter! O Mother, bestower of discernment, please explain the inner meaning!

dhavaļakānti pala raṅgulaina tīruna udbhavince nā nuṇḍi nāma rūpa jagamu sūryuḍu tējamu vēru kādaṇṭivi paramārtham edo telupavammā svayam prakāśi amma

Just like white light became all different colors, this world of names and forms arose from me. You said the sun and its light are not different. O Mother, self-effulgent one, please explain the true deep spiritual meaning.

ammā nī kāryāniki karaṇam nēnavvanī viśvamunu nī svarūpamai cūḍani nā cinna yatnamu nī pādārpitam avvanī svārtha maraka lēni prārthana nādavvanī vinnapamu vinavā – nā vinnapamu vinavā

Mother, please let me be an instrument in Your work. Let me this universe as your form. Let every little effort of mine be an offering at your feet. Let my prayers be untainted by selfishness. O Mother, please listen to this prayer of mine!