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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-mṛtikkayangaḷil muṅgiyum poṅgiyum
ēzhakaḷ ṇangaḷ kuzhañṇiṭumbōḷ
tāngāy taṇalāy sāntvanam ēki nī
śōka tāpaṅgaḷ keṭuttiṭunnu

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
makkaḷ tan jīvitam śānti-pūrṇam
ammayām gaṅgayil mungi ī makkaḷ tan
pāpaṅgaḷ okke ozhiñṇuvallō

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 ullatō 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 ullatum arivāyitt-ullatum
ariyātt-ōraivāyi 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 nīraññu ammē
akatāril ittiriyaṭam 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 nimiṣam eṅkilum vannīṭuvān
karuṇanīr-kaṭalē ninaykkukillē?
kālam kazhiyukil dēham patikkukil
kazhaliṇayil abhayam labhiccīṭumō?

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
ahamattā 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-aṇaṇṇu
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 kuḷiccu ñān dhanyanāyi
kōḷmayirkkollumā sāntvana vīcikaḷkk-
entoru mādhyam enn-ariṇṇu

*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 ānanda-
tundilanāy-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 oḷi peṛa seyyum nāmamē
iruḷai nīkki aruḷai pozhindu
ānandam tantiṭum 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 aḷi tantiṭuvāy ammā
vidhiye māṭtri 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 tirunālil vanduttittāy ammā
dharmattai nilaināṭṭa avatarittāy
pārvayāl pāvaṅgaḷ anaittum nīkki
pīravāvarattai aḷittiṭuvāy

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 ṇān
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... ammē...

O Mother!

prārabdha-bhāṇḍattin bhārattāl innende
mānasam māyā-prapañca-magmam
jīvanadhīśa nī tanne ennarīkilum
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 ṇān ninnilum eṅkilum
vidūram āṇinum nin prēmalōkam
amṛtasṁṛti ennum jīvanilēki nī
aṭīyanum aruḷaṇē 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 Nān Aviṭutte (Malayalam)

ammē nān aviṭutte svantam allē?
pinnentin-enne tazhaññiṭunnu?
ninnuṭe cārattu vann-aṇayān
etra nāḷāyi 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 ōrkkumō innu tāyē?
viraha-tikkanalil nān nīri jvalippū
snēhāmṛtattinde alayāyi vannende
manassil nī tūmaññin kuḷir ēkiṭū

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

māyā-prapañcattil ninne tiraññ-ennāl
ennuḷḷil eṅgane nī vanniṭum?
ninnuṭe kara-sparśam neṛukayil patiññ-ennāl
ennuḷḷil nī uṇarnniṭumallō

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 māṛiṭaṇē
nī ende karaṅgaḷāy varttikkaṇē/
ōrōrō vākkilum ōrōrō nōkkilum
dēvi nī vannu niraññiṭaṇē... pinne
ninnil aliññu nān nīyāyṭum

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 nān aviṭutte svantam allē?
ammē nān aviṭutte svantam allē?

O Mother, am I not your very own?

Ātmagāyakā (Malayalam)

ātmagāyakā muralīlōlā
en munnīl varuvān amāntam entē?
kaḷiyāy innenne avaniyil īvidham
veṭiyuvatinn-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?

janmaṅgaḷ etramēl alaṅṅu valaṅṅālum
kāṭara-hṛdayayāy kāṭṭirippū
mizhikaḷil 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 ṅān iniyum
māmaka janmam ninniccha mātram ennāl
maṭṭentu vazhiyuḷḷū iḷaḷkk-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!

uḷ manatil asaintāṭi varum mayilē
tēn amutenappāṭum isaikuyilē
ammā tāptattai nīkki aruḷiṭuvāy
daraṇiyil śāntiyai aḷikka 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 vizhiyālē, madhura mozhiyālē
maragata māmaṇiyē ānanta gītamē
aruḷ bhuvanēśvariye, akhilāṇḍēśvariye
vāgīśvariye nī amṛtēśvariye

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 paḍaittālē
kaṇṇāmūcci viḷayāḍalām eṇḍru
māyamāy punnagai purindālē

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 sonnālē
kaṇṇai kavaram poruṭkaḷ naḍuvē
en amma oḷindu koṇḍālē

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.

viḷayāḍa toḍankiya pinne nān
māyayil mayangi pōnēnē
tōṇḍri maṛayum 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 uṛaindu ninḍra nānum
ammāvai tēḍi alaiṇḍēnē
ennai maṛandu ammā...ammā...
ennai maṛandu ammā eṇḍrazhaittēn
adai kēṭṭu ōḍi vantaṇaittālē

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!

Gaṇapati Bhagavānē (Malayalam)

gaṇapati bhagavānē vighna-vināśakanē/
gajamukha sundaranē
śaraṇam taraṇē 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-uṛavākaṇamē/
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 aruḷiṭu
tava pada-śaraṇam maṅgaḷa-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 gaṇapatē jay jay
varada gaṇapatē jay jay/
vīra gaṇapatē jay jay
śakti gaṇapatē jay jay

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

Gōpālā Gōpālā 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.

muraḷī sē chēḍhē gōpāl madhur tān
us nād amṛt mēñ dūbā brahmāṇḍ
curātā hai gōpiyōn kē gṛhōn 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.

śarāratōñ sē bharā hai khēl śyām kā
galī galī phirtā vō saṅg gvāl bāl
kabhī phōḍē maṭki tō kabhī ahañkāṛ
phir bhī thā vō sabkī āñkhōñ 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 kōmaḷāṅg 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.

gōpālā gōpālā gōvindā gōvindā

Hari Hari Hari Vāsudēva (Tamil)

hari 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 koṇḍu 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 tavaṣigaḷin idaya
kamalattil miḷirum oḷi
tālam 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 tālarndavan kūṭa iruppavan - hari hari hari hari/
vōṭum mazhalaigaḷōṭu kaḷippavan - hari hari hari hari/
vāṭum ceṭikaḷin vērukku nīravan - hari hari hari hari/
kūṭikkalanduyir 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 bhabatāriṇī 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 mūn dēkhī pāribi dēbī mā
ākāsoṛo 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 kālī mā
tū mora hatha dhoṛi 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 Ārāṇ-Enn (Malayalam)

Īśvaran ārāṇ-enn-aṛiyāte 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.

pūjakaḷ arppiccum tēngi karaññum en
ammaye mātram ñān ōrttirunnu
oru mātra kāṇān kazhiññilla eṅkilum
prārtthanā-vēḷayil 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 nāl amma tan tiru divya-darśanam
en mauna-nombaram akattiyallo
jīvita-yātrayil klēśaṅgaḷ 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-dharmaṅgaḷām
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 Bōlō (Hindi)

jay jay bōlō bam bam bōlō
jay bōlō bhōlē-nāth kī
amarnāth jay viśvanāth jay
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
dhumukkiṭṭatakk dhumukkiṭṭata dhumukkiṭṭata/

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 anāmāy 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
dhumukkiṭṭatakk dhumukkiṭṭata dhumukkiṭṭata

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!

Kālī Nin Kaikaḷil (Malayalam)

kālī nin kaikaḷil cēnnorā nāl
kaṇcimmi ninnu veṇ tārakaṅgaḷ
kātaranām ende mugdha-svapnam
kaṇḍorā tārakaḷ 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 vyathakaḷum ninde yatnaṅgaḷum
ninnātma-nombaram tan kanalum
kālaṅgaḷ tāṇḍiya ninde yātra
ōrmakaḷil 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
tārāpathaṅgaḷ ānanda-sāndram
kālaṅgaḷ ponnupōl kattu nin paitale
kāḷikē tirike ēkunnu ñaṅgaḷ

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 paramporuḷ 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 aṇiñṇu
madhupānamattayāy nilkkunnor-ammē
tanka prabhayōṭe ennakatāril nī vāzhunnat-aṛiyātē
ninne tēṭi ñān puṛamē 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
uḷḷil uṇḍenkilum aṛiyān 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 aṛiyunnu nī mātram
tava pāda sarasīruhē en praṇāmam
nin kṛpā kaṭākṣattāl ennum
ñān aṛiñṇiṭaṭṭe 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! kahān hō tum
kahān kahān nahi dhūṇḍhā mainē tumhēn 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.

khuṣiyōn kō dhūṇḍhā maine bāhrī jagat mēn
tum nē dikhāyā hai vō bhītar ki sampadā
kānhā ō... mēre pās āō
kānhā ō kānhā mēre pās jaldi āō
mēre dil mēn 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 bānsurī ki dhun sē jhūm uṭhē sabkā man
sukhsāgar mēn jaisē dūb jāyē tan man
mēre pās āō kānhā
kānhā ō kānhā mēre pās jaldi āō
mēre dil mēn 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.

Kāruṇya-Kaṭal (Malayalam)

kāruṇyakkaṭal-ākum ammē ninde
tīrattorikkal ñān vannu ninnu
jñānamō bhaktiyō ētumillā
ñānum ā kaṭalile ōḷamāyi

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
trppāda-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!

Kōṭisūrya Prabhēyulla (Kannada)

kōṭisūrya prabhēyulla
jagajyōti dēvi nīnu
narara bāḷanu hasanu goḷisuva
advitīya janani advitīya janani

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 toḷalidē
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-yāḷuva 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.

lalitāmbikē amṛtāmbikē
vimalāmbikē vijayāmbikā

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

Mahādēvi Mahākālī (Kannada)

mahādēvi mahākālī 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 sarvamaṅgaḷē, sarvēśvari
anugrahisu nammanu amṛtēśvari namō'stutē

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

ādiśakti parāśakti ananta-rūpiṇi ānanda-kāriṇi
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
kāpāḍu 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-svarūpiṇi
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!

kālī mā kālī mā kālī mā kālī mā

O Mother Kali!

Makkaḷa Dēvane (Kannada)

makkaḷa dēvane muddu kṛṣṇa
tekkegē bārō nammappa kṛṣṇa
ākaḷa salahida gōvaḷa 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
kōḷalanuduta muralīkṛṣṇa
sumēdaḷa baḷi 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
jhūthē 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 prakṛt 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!*

āñkh-micōlī bahut khilāī
māyā-jāl mēn mati bharmāī
thakā-hārā main śaraṇ mēn 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 suppliant. 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...

Mizhikaḷ En (Malayalam)

mizhikaḷ en mozhikaḷāy kaṇṇunīr tūkiyō?
mizhiyilūṭ-ozhuki en smṛtiyuṭe nombaram
paṛayuvān āvāṭṭa vyatha ende mizhikaḷil
ennenum tōrāṭṭa 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.

duritaṅgaḷ pēri nirartthamāyi nīṅgumbōḷ
nukarunnu navajīvan ammayil mātram
pakalil en ninavāyi iruḷil en kanavāyi
eriyum en hṛdayattil nīruṭavāyi

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-ennuṭe
viphalamām cintā pravāhaṅgaḷ ellām
gati ariyāṭṭ-oren jīvita-yātrayil
vazhi-viḷakk-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?

āṭikkalikṇayilē nandalālā enne
azhavaittu nī sirippāy nandalālā
pāṭi unai ventṛēn 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?

tattuvaṅgaḷ pēṣiṭuvāy nandalālā nānum
tattaḷippēn puriyāmal nandalālā
sattiyattai indruṇarndēn nandalālā anda
tattuvam nī endraṛindēn 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 nīrainduviṭṭāy nandalālā
endan neṇcinilum 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 Pīlikal (Malayalam)

nīlamayil pīlikal cūṭi
nīlakkār mukilazhak-ēnti
nīrajadaḷa-nētraṅgaḷilāy
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 pōl nin
pālpuñcīri pārttoru bhaktan
pāṭippukazhunnu ninnuṭe
pāvanamām mōhanalīla
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 anīśam teḷiyān
varam ēkuka vāridhi-śayanā
haravandita cīrasukhanīlayā
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 tīnōṅ lōkōṅ ke prabhu
dayālu mujhe ab darśan dō

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

is sansār mēṅ 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 pāloḷi candrika tuvumbōḷ
en karaḷ ārdramāy tīrnniṭunnu
ariyāte nayanaṅgaḷ niraññiṭunnu
atu nin kālkkal ṇān 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-karuṇā mūrti en amma
vātsalya amṛta varṣiṇi amma/
ōṭi vann-ettuk-en ammā
ṇaṅgaḷe 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
nammul 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 totṭāl – oruvan
uyar nilai aḍaivadu urudi

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 uplifted.

un peyarum kēṭkādavan avanukkum nīyē gati
un pugazhai pāṭādavan un arulai uṇarādadāl/
un śakti illai endrāl sarvam iṅgu śavam tānammā/
midam miṇcum tāyanbu un kūra janmam pōdādam mā

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.

Pilippu (Malayalam)

pīlippu cūṭiya tāmara-kaṇṇane
kāṇuvān entoru bhaṅgi
ārāṇavan sarva-kāraṇan-āṇennat-
aṛiyāte 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 kaṛukkumbō!
kēkikaḷ nṛttam āṭumbō!/
tānekozhayunna pīlikaḷ 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 mēñ
yād mēñ tērī nainām barsēñ
kōī din nā rāt haiñ aisē
tērē daras kō jab na tarasēñ

*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 samajhāūñ
hṛdaya cīr kiskō dikhalāūñ
rimjhim kyōñ barsēñ yē nisadin
nainan mēñ 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 thamēñ na aṅsuan
aviral aśru kī dhārā mēñ
kaisē nihārūñ tumhēñ maiñ bhagavan?

*My suffering is intense, my mind thirsts for you. 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 tightly. Please soothe me with your cooling
waters. Pour down like a raincloud to rid this mind of it's grief, delusion and agony!*

ās jagī hai antarman mēñ/
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
ivaḷkk-āruṇḍu vēre śaraṇam amṁā
nī ende jīvande śvāsamallē amṁē
nī akannāl... maṇṇil nānumilla

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 aṇayāṭṭa vēdanayil muṅgi
astamiccīṭumō ī janmam amṁē
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 alaṅṅoru mānasam
pizhayēre ceypupōy māyāvimōhattāl
ninnil ninnenne akattallē nī tāyē...
nin mahā-māyayil āzhttiṭollē amṁē
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... amṁē...
ninnil aliyān alayunnu nān
nī tanne cērttukolḱ-ende tāyē
nī tanne kāttukolḱ-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 amṁā
nin maṭiyil tala cāyccu koṇḍu
tīraṭṭe ende ī janmam amṁē
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 sukr̥tam 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.

atirukaḷ illāte ozhukunna nin kṛpa
arīyāte dina-rātram kozhiññīṭavē
arivillāymayāl aparādhān anavadhi
arutāte ceytupōy poṛukkukillē

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 paitalinn-
abhayakaram ēki anugrahikkū
aṇayuvān vaikunnuvenkilum amma nin
akatārīl 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 endrarenḍu sol irukku – adil
bhavapiṇi tīrkkum marundirukku
śiva śiva śiva śiva - hara hara hara hara
śiva śiva śiva śiva - hara 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 atra yōgi avan...
vīḍu vāsal atra yōgi avan – ānāl
vīḍu pēru tarum jyōtimayamavan
śiva śiva śiva śiva - hara hara hara hara
śiva śiva śiva śiva - hara 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 ānavaḷ amaindu taṇittiḍa
śiva śiva śiva śiva - hara hara hara hara
śiva śiva śiva śiva - hara 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 smaraṇē
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
avarōḍane 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 neralināṭṭa
onde beḷaku pratiyondarali
endu kāṇva kaṇṇu karuṇisamma

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 nāl 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 hridayaṅgaḷ

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.

tirakaḷāy tazhukunna tīraṅgaḷil ennum
viphalamām mōhattāl poḷḷunnu 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
kūriruḷ 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-Kāraṇiyāya (Malayalam)

trailōkya-kāraṇiyāya dēvi
mūnnu guṇaṅgaḷkk-atīta nīyē
jāgrat-svapna-suṣupti-trayaṅgaḷkkum
ādhāramāyi viḷaṅgum 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.

tripuṭi aṭukkātt-orātmāsattē
apramēyōjvala tattva-sthitē
nirapēkṣam ākum nija-svarūpē
nirvikārātmikē nityasuddhē

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 aṛiyān aśaktan ākum
enne aṛivilēkk-ānayikkū

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

Vānil Teḷiyunna (Malayalam)

vānil teḷiyunna mazhavillu pōle
manassil teḷiyunna kārvarṇṇā
manam etra teḷiyēṇam 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 maṛayāte satya-svarūpanāy
ennuḷḷil ennum viḷangiṭuvān
ā divya tējassil ennum layicciṭān
nityam namikkunnu kaiviṭallē

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!

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

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 nimiṣaṅgaḷ, kozhiyunnu daḷaṅgaḷāy
aṛiyāte alayunnu, ñān ammē
azhalin vilāpaṅgaḷ, akatāril eppōzhum
ōḷaṅgaḷāy, 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 bhr̥ṅgaṅgaḷ 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.

arikelāṇ-arikel āṇ-amma ennā-satyam
uḷḷil, muzhuṅgukayāyirunnu/
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 viḷaṅgiṭēṇē

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 dīksūciyai
akhaṇḍa dīpamai prakāśimpati

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 pūsalaṇṭivi
sandrāṇna vēru dīvulu kādaṇṭivi
nīṭilōna vennalāga telamaṇṭivi
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!

dhavaḷakānti 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!