



Bhajanamritam

2015 Supplement

BHAJANAMRITAM

2015 SUPPLEMENT

Mata Amritanandamayi Center
San Ramon, California



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PUBLISHED BY:

Mata Amritanandamayi Center

P.O. Box 613

San Ramon, CA 94583-0612

www.theammashop.org

Ph.: (001) 510-537-9467 Fax: (001) 510-889-8585

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FIRST PRINTING: October 2015

ALSO AVAILABLE FROM:

Mata Amritanandamayi Mission Trust

Amritapuri P.O., Kollam Dt., Kerala

INDIA 690 546

Web: www.amritapuri.org

www.embracingtheworld.org

About Pronunciation...

The following key is for the guidance of those who are unfamiliar with the transliteration codes used in this book:

A	-as	a	in <u>A</u> merica
AI	-as	ai	in <u>ai</u> le
AU	-as	ow	in <u>ow</u>
E	-as	e	in <u>th</u> e
I	-as	ea	in <u>h</u> ea
O	-as	o	in <u>o</u> r
U	-as	u	in <u>su</u> it
KH	-as	kh	in <u>Eck</u> h
G	-as	g	in <u>g</u> ive
GH	-as	gh	in <u>log</u> h
PH	-as	ph	in <u>shep</u> h
BH	-as	bh	in <u>club</u> h
TH	-as	th	in <u>ligh</u> th
DH	-as	dh	in <u>red</u> h
CH	-as	ch-h	in <u>staunch</u> h
JH	-as	dge	in <u>hedg</u> e
Ñ	-as	ny	in <u>cany</u> on
Ś	-as	sh	in <u>sh</u> ine
Ş	-as	c	in <u>eff</u> icient
Ṅ	-as	ng	in <u>sing</u> , (nasal sound)
V	-as	v	in <u>v</u> alley
ZH	-as	rh	in <u>rh</u> ythm
R	-as	r	in <u>r</u> ide

Vowels with a line on top are pronounced like the vowels listed above but held twice as long.

The letters with dots under them (ṭ, ṭh, ḍ, ḍh, ṇ) are palatal sounds. They are pronounced with the tip of the tongue against the hard palate.

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AMMĀ DĒVĪ TANITANTĀNĀ (KANNADA)

ammā dēvī tāni-tandānā
dēvī dēvī tandana nīnā

O mother, Devi!

ninna mogada munkarulāṭṭā
miñcu tiruvā mandahāsā
kaṇḍu nānū sotuhōde
- kālī dēvī

O Kali Devi, I saw your dancing locks and the resplendent smile on your face, and was overwhelmed with love for you.

tattva śāstra ontu ariye
sādhane sankalpa ariye
ninna mātra bayasi bandē nā
- durgē dēvī

I know nothing about scriptures or their teachings; or sadhana or resolve. Wanting you alone I came away, O Durga Devi!

puṭṭa magu nānammā
keṭṭa ammā nīnallā
taḍa yāke ettikkoḷḷalu caṇḍī dēvī

I am a little child. You are not a bad mother after all. Why do you delay in coming and taking me to you? O Chandi Devi!

AMMĀ NINNA PRĒMAKĀGI (KANNADA)

ammā ninna prēmakāgi kāttarisitē
ammā ninna prēmakāgi hāttoreḍiḥe

kāttarisi hāttoredu āttūradi nā hāḍite

ammā. . . ō ammā. . .

ammā. . . ō ammā. . .

Mother, I long for your love. Longing and longing for your love, here I sing. Mother, mother, O mother...

jagada āgūhōgū gaḷali enna mareteyā?

kālacakra sariyitendu enna toredeyā?

āṭṭa pāṭṭa gaḷali nā muḷugi keṭṭe nendu

enna toredu hōgē biṭṭeyā

Busy as you are with the world have you forgotten me? Time has passed, did you leave me behind? Or did you desert me because I indulged in various games?

nanna biṭṭu hōgabēḍa ammā

nanna dūra māḍabēḍa ammā

nanna anāthē yāgisabēḍa

nanna kai biḍabēḍa ammā

Don't leave me, mother! Don't keep me away. Don't make me an orphan! Don't let go of my hand!

ARIYĀTE CEYTORAPARĀDHAM

(MALAYALAM)

ariyāte ceytor-aparādhām-ākilum

anivāryamō śikṣa kaṇṇā

āśikṣa satyattil-itrayum dussahamāvēṇam-

ennuṇḍō kaṇṇā?

ārūṇ-enikk-ende kaṇṇā?

O Krishna, is it really necessary to punish mistakes made unknowingly? Kanna, does that punishment have to be so painful? Who is there for me, Krishna?

pala-pala-tettukāl kuttaṅgaḷ ṇān
 ninnōṭu parañṇu
 pala nāḷum ninmunnil kaṇṇīrozhuḱki ṇān
 nilaviḷikkārilḷe kaṇṇā?
 nī sāntvanam coriyāruṇḍallo?

I used to tell you many of my mistakes and problems. Many days I would cry aloud before you, tears streaming. You are the one who showers compassion, aren't you?

niravadhi aparādham ceytālum munpokke
 nī porukkārilḷe kaṇṇā?
 svaramezhum pāṭe pizhaccālum nī mugddha
 svaramākkiṭarilḷe kaṇṇā?
 nī sāramillennu parañṇu

Even when I commit many mistakes, don't you forgive me, Krishna? When my voice loses its timber, don't you make it sound sweet, Kanna? You told me it was ok.

orunōḱḱu kaṇān koticcum kitaccum
 ā tirunaṭayil ṇān ōṭivannāl
 paribhavam tōnnēṇḍa- yenn-ōrttu
 yāt-onnum parayāte ninmunnil ninnāl
 vāripuṇarān nī arike varilḷe?

If I come running with the urge to catch a glimpse of you, will you approach me? If I stand before you without saying anything, hoping you won't get upset, will you come to hug me?

ĀYĀ HE SĀRĀ (HINDI)

āyā he sārā jahā yahā
 milke ye sārā jahā yahā
 ek mantr bole ek svar me bole

jag me ho śānti samādhān

om lokāḥ samastāḥ sukhino bhavantu

The whole world has come. All of us are here together. Let us chant this mantra in chorus, 'let there be peace and harmony in the world.' May all the beings in all the worlds be happy!

ham sabhe īśvar kī santān

ye duniyā ke khelse anjān

rāh dikhānā prabhu sāth hame le ke caltu

mānava dharma sikhānā

om lokāḥ samastāḥ sukhino bhavantu

We are all children of god. We are ignorant of this play. Show us the way, O lord. Take us along with you and teach us what man's dharma is. May all the beings in all the worlds be happy!

ham sāre mil jul ke rahe

sab kā dard apnā samjhe

nā koyī dukhse roye sab cainki nīnd soye

prabhu dedo aisā vardān

om lokāḥ samastāḥ sukhino bhavantu

Let us live together happily. Let us feel others' pain as our own. Let no one cry in sorrow, let everyone sleep peacefully. O lord, grant us such a boon.

niṣkāṁ sevā ham kare

karm yog ke pathpe cale

cāhe ham sabkā bhalā jiye to aisā yahām

dharttiko svarg banāde

om lokāḥ samastāḥ sukhino bhavantu

Tread the path of selfless service and karma yoga. Desire everyone's well-being. Live in such a way that this earth becomes a heaven. May all the beings in all the worlds be happy!

ĀYĪ BHAVĀNI TŪ (MARATHI)

āyī bhavāni tū āmuci mātā

kuṭhe śodhū tulā āmhi sāṅg ātā

O mother Bhavani, you are our mother. Tell us, where should we search for you?

jay jay āyī bhavāni jay jay

jay jay āyī śivāni jay jay

Victory to mother! Victory to Bhavani and Shivani!

jaḷī sthaḷī nabhī an pāṣāṇi

tuc naṭali ga vividha rūpāni

pari kase śodhū māuli

mayecyā āvaraṇi āyī tū lapali

You are hiding in the universe disguised as water, air, sky, and mountains. You are residing in these various forms. How do I search for you, hidden as you are under the cover of maya?

māyāvi sansāri āmhās bhulavi

jāḷe nijamāyece ase ṭākuni

sukhalipt jhāli ga naśvara kāyā

durlabh naratanu cālali vāyā

You have engrossed us in this illusive world by putting a net of delusion over us. Our mortal body is attached to seeking pleasures and this rare chance of a human birth is getting wasted.

viṣaya vihacha nivaruni kata

davī amha navadha bhakticya vata

carni visava deī ga satvar

par kar majha ha bhavasagar

Removing the poisonous throne of sensual pleasures, show

us the way of nine-fold devotion. Please give me rest as soon as possible at your feet. Take me across the ocean of samsara!

AZHAGUKKU AZHAGU (TAMIL)

azhagukku azhagu etuvō?

atu kaṇṇanin karuniramē

azhagukku azhagu etuvō?

atu kaṇṇanin kuzhikannamē

inimaikku inimai etuvō?

atu kaṇṇanin salankai-oliyē

inimaikku inimai etuvō?

atu kaṇṇanin kuzhalisaiyē

ilamaikku ilamai etuvō?

atu kaṇṇanin pun-sirippē

ilamaikku ilamai etuvō?

atu kaṇṇanin tirumukhamē

kṛṣṇā madhusūdanā gōvindā nārāyaṇā...

Among all that is beautiful, which is most beautiful? It is Krishna's dusky hue. Among all that is beautiful, which is most beautiful? It's his dimples. Among all that is charming, which is most charming? It's the tinkle of Krishna's anklets. Among all that is charming, which is most charming? It's the melody of his flute. Among all that is youthful, which is most youthful? It's Krishna's smile. Among all that is youthful, which is most youthful? It's his sacred face. O Krishna, slayer of Madhu! O lord of speech, supreme lord...

putumaikku putumai etuvō?

atu kaṇṇanin kaṇṇoliyē

putumaikku putumai etuvō?

atu kaṇṇanin kurumbutānē

perumaikku perumai etuvō?

atu kaṇṇanin rāsailayē
 perumaikku peruma ietuvō?
 atu kaṇṇan kālīya naṭanamaṇḍrō
 kṛṣṇā madhusūdanā gōvindā nārāyaṇā...

Among all that is new, which is newest? It's the luster of Krishna's eyes. Among all that is new, which is newest? It's his mischief. Among all that is exalted, which is most exalted? It's Krishna's rasa-lila (mystic) dance. Among all that is exalted, which is most exalted? It's the dance he enacted on Kaliya's head. O Krishna, slayer of Madhu! O lord of speech, O supreme lord...

AZHAKU AZHAKU (TAMIL)

ammā un paṭaippellām orānanda naṭanam
aṇumutal kāṇpatellām unnōṭu pāṭukiratu
tāلاميṭṭu āṭukiratu unnai
ānandattōṭu vazhipaṭukiratu
azhum kural kēṭṭu jñāna pālūṭṭiya tāyē
ānandattil-āzhṭtiṭa bhuvanattil
naṭanamāṭi vantarūlvāy

O mother, your creation is a blissful dance. From the atoms to all that is seen, everything is singing with you. Dancing with rhythmic steps, all worship you blissfully. Hearing the cries of a child, you fed the milk of wisdom. Please come dancing to the world to immerse us in that bliss!

azhaku azhaku azhaku azhaku
 ammā untan naṭanamazhaku
 azhaku azhaku azhaku azhaku
 dēviyāṭum bhuvanamazhaku

Your dance is beautiful, and the world you dance in is also beautiful.

naṭanamāṭum naṭanamāṭum
 kaṅkaḷ mūṭi naṭanamāṭum
 ennam mā enkaḷ ponnammā
 pāṭal pāṭi por kaimaṇiyāl tāḷamiṭṭu
 paravasamāy parantāṭum
 paṭṭāmpūccipōl ennam mā
 dēviyaḷ nāmam solḷa
 dēva dundubhikaḷ muzhanka

O mother who is dancing with closed eyes, you are our dear mother. Mother, you are dancing like a butterfly in an elated state, singing with golden cymbals in rhythmic beat. Chanting Devī's name, the gods are playing divine instruments.

mātārāṇi ku – jay
 mahārāṇi ku – jay
 mahādēvi ku – jay
 mahālakṣmī ku – jay

Hail to the mother empress! Hail to the queen empress! Hail to Mahadevi! Hail to Mahalakshmi!

āyiram nāmam koṇḍu pūmāri tūviṭuvōm
 kōlāṭṭam karakāṭṭam kōṭi makkaḷ āṭiṭuvōm
 āyiram kaṇṇuṭayaḷāḷē ankāḷa māriyamma
 ammā mahāmāyiyāḷāḷ anpumazhai pezhintiṭuvāḷ

We worship you, chanting your one thousand names and showering flower petals. Millions of people are dancing the folk dances Kollattam and Karagattam in worship of you. O Angala Mariyamma, you have a thousand eyes. Shower the rain of love, O Mahamayi!

jīvanellām śivanilaṭanka śivakāmi nī āṭumāṭṭam
 anpu koṇḍu azhaittiṭṭāy anaivaraiyum un āṭalukkuḷ

kalipuruṣaṇ āṭṭattai kālī nī oṭukkiṭamma
kallyāṇa guṇaṅkalē nī kallyāṇī valarttiṭamma

Shiva's dear one, you are dancing, merging all souls into Shiva. You are attracting everyone lovingly through your dance. O Kali, please stop the dance of the dark-age. O Kalyani, please nurture good and auspicious qualities.

BELĻI BETṬADODEYA (KANNADA)

belli beṭṭadodeya śivanu
kubēranā geḷeyanivanu
himavantana aḷīyanivanu
bhaktajanara hṛdayanivanu

O Shiva, Lord of the silver snowy mountains, friend of Kubera, son-in-law of the king of the Himalayas, heart of the devotees...

om namah śivāya om namah śivāya
om namah śivāya om namah śivāya

Salutations to lord Shiva!

sutaṅapati skanda sahita
nandīśvara gaṇa sēvita
bhuvanakkella oḍeyanīta
maruḷanante tōruvāta

Accompanied by your sons Ganapati and Skanda, served by Nandishwara and other ganas, the lord of the worlds pretends to be ordinary.

bhaktarā jīvanivanu
śaraṇajanara prāṇanivanu
yōgijanara dhyēyanivanu
prēmavāgi baruvanivanu

He is the soul of devotees, the very life of saints, the goal of spiritual seekers. He comes as love.

yatiyu mēṇ brahmacāri
sādhū matte samsāri
pārvati pati jagadādhāri
carācarātma vihārī

Sage and celibate, saint and family man, Parvati's husband, rescuer of the world, self of all living and non-living beings.

BHAKTIGĒ SŌPĀNA (KANNADA)

bhaktigē sōpāna harināmavu
nija muktigē sādhana harināmavu
ānanda koḍuvanta śubhanāmavu

The name of Hari is a stepping-stone to devotion. It is a spiritual practice that leads to eternal liberation. The auspicious name bestows bliss.

nintalle endare ānandavu – hari
nintalle endare kaivalyavu
ānanda koḍuvanta śubhanāmavu

Chanting the name of Hari while standing gives bliss and liberation. The auspicious name bestows bliss.

kuntalle endare santōṣavu – hari
kuntalle endare akṣayavu
ānanda koḍuvanta śubhanāmavu

Chanting the name of Hari while sitting gives happiness and abundance. The auspicious name bestows bliss.

hariyanu bhajisalu anavaratavu
śāśvata sukhavu khaṇḍitavu
ānanda koḍuvanta śubhanāmavu

Chanting the name of Hari incessantly guarantees eternal happiness. The auspicious name bestows bliss.

**hari hari hari hari gōvindā
jaya hari jaya hari nārāyaṇā
hari nārāyaṇā gōvindā
jaya nārāyaṇā gōvindā**

Victory to Hari, Govinda, the protector of cows, and Narayana, the all-pervading one...

BIRHA KI IN (HINDI)

**birhā ki in havāvom me
terā khoyā lāl pukāre
ungili thāmlecal ab janani
jag kī bāzī me ham hāre**

In this atmosphere heavy with the feeling of separation, your long-lost child is calling you. O mother! Now at least please hold my hand and lead me, as I feel completely defeated in this game of 'world!'

**mā kā ācal thām liyā hai
rište nātom ko ṭukrāyā
saccā ēk sahārā pākar
jag mithyā hai samajh me āyā
- samajh me āyā**

Now that I am holding on to my mother's saree, I have done away with all worldly relations. Only upon finding a true support have I come to know the hollowness of this world!

**pichle karm māne jalāye
ab duṣkarm na hone pāye
sevā bhakti prem kā var le
jīvan apnā dhanya banāye**

- **dhanya banāye**

Mother has burnt away all my earlier karma. Now let me be cautious not to create more bad karma. Let us all seek the blessings of service, devotion and love, thus making our lives blessed forever!

**durge durgatihārīṇi mātā
sāsom kā har tār pukāre
ghar vāpas ab lecal janani
terā khoyā lāl pukāre**

- **lāl pukāre**

O Mother Durga, you eliminate misery and pain. My each and every breath calls out to you aloud: "It is enough now! Mother, Please take me back home! Your long-lost child is crying out to you!"

CALLAGA CŪḌU (TELUGU)

**callaga cūḍu nī pillalamu
nīvu tappa dikkevaru māku
cintalu tīrci centaku cērcu
cittamulo nī cintane nimpu**

Protect us. We are your children. We have no other refuge than you. Allay our anxieties and draw us close to you. Fill our mind with remembrances of you.

**nī dayalēka dorakadu mārgam
nī dīvena tō kalugunu mōkṣam**

Without your compassion, we cannot find the path to spiritual liberation. Without your blessings, we will not attain liberation.

**nī caraṇamulē śaraṇamu māku
nī sannidhiyē pennidhi māku**

Your feet are our sole refuge. Your presence is our wealth.

devi bhavānī sakalavēdarūpiṇī

devi śivānī dēvalōkapālīnī

O goddess Bhavani, the embodiment of all the Vedas. O goddess Shivani, protector of the world of gods.

DĒVI DAYĀKARI (KANNADA)

dēvi dayākari tāyē

paripālaki pūraṇi mātē

tūṣṭiyu nīnē puṣṭiyu nīnē

annapūrṇēśvari tāyē

Compassionate mother goddess, protecting and fulfilling mother! You are nourishing, you are nurturing! O mother goddess, Annapurneswari...

jalanidhi battide bhavāgni suṭutide

bēgeyā tāḷevu tāyē

hasiranu uḷisu usiranu uḷisu

karuṇeya tanbanu nīṭe

Underground water sources have dried up, and the fire of worldliness is blazing. We cannot bear this heat, O mother! Save the greenery, protect the air and breath. Give us your compassionate, cooling relief!

anāvṛṣṭi undeṭe ativrṣṭi bēreṭe

ellellu hāhākārā

āśraya nīṭe sāntvana nīṭe

bāramma bēgane tāyē

Heavy rains here, draught elsewhere... everywhere is in panic! Give us support, please give us comfort. Come quickly mother!

**durāse biṭiri atyāse tyajisi
prakṛtīge vandisi makkale
prēmāti porēvaḷu prakṛtiyu nammanu
prakṛtiye pratyakṣa daiva**

Give up greed and excessive desire. Children, show reverence to nature. Nature protects us with love. Nature is verily God's form revealed.

DEVĪ TRILOKI (HINDI)

**devī triloki men vyāp rahī tū
khel anokhā rūp anek
tū dhar mohan rūp sabhī par
barsāti hai kṛpā aur neh**

Devi you are present in the three worlds. All these different forms are your strange play. Assuming an attractive form, you shower your blessings and love on everyone.

**devī pyārī janānī main
terā śaraṇārtthī – mujhe
denā tū sahārā
sab pīḍā har lenā**

O dear eternal mother Devi, I have taken refuge at your feet. Please give me your support and remove all my sorrows.

**vaiṣṇavī devī ghaṭ ghaṭ vāsī
kānti bharī hai sūrat terī
ye duniyā hai tujhse hī rośan
ghaṭ-ghaṭ main tum jyoti jagānā**

Vaishnavi Devi, you are present in every form. Your face is always full of beauty and brightness. This world is illuminated by you. Please illumine all the forms with your light from within also.

**tū santoṣī kṣīr bhavānī
vindhyanivāsini śailanandini
tū kharvāhini śītālā dēvi
tan man śītal karnī jananī**

O Santoshi, mother of contentment, Bhavani, you dwell in the Vindhya mountains and rejoice on the peaks. O mother Seetala Devi, you cool down the body and mind of the afflicted.

**jal thal agan samīr kārīṇī
gagan sarīkhī sirmal rūpiṇī
nirakh mane tū niraj locanī
nit nav mangal modavarṣiṇī**

You are the cause of water, earth, fire, and space. Your form is soft and vast like the sky. O mother with eyes bright like the sun, you shower the bliss of eternal happiness.

ma jai jai ma... ma jai jai ma...

Victory to the divine mother!



DIL ME TERĪ (HINDI)

dil me terī ās hai
 darśan kī pyās hai
 taras rahā hai yē man
 āj bhakto ke sang khel holī kā rang
 sārī duniyā ko apne hi rang me rangālo mā
 jagadīśvari! prema ke rang me rali

There is only one desire in my heart: to attain your darshan.
 Please play holi with your devotees and color the entire world
 with your divine colors. O goddess of the world, who revels
 in the colors of love!

meri sun le araj banke mamtā baras
 tere dāman me mujhko samāle
 sāre jagse judā dekhū tujh me khudā
 pyār bhakton kā tujhko bulāye

Please listen to my prayer and shower your compassion on
 me. Keep me tied to the end of your sari, close to you. I see
 the world as different and see God in you. The love of the
 devotees is calling you...

ye jīvan ḍagar hai muśkil magar
 tere hātho ne hamko sambhāle
 cāhe tujhse dulār āye bande hazār
 tere āhaṭ ke vyākul hai sāre

This path of life is extremely difficult, but your hands are
 here to protect me. There are thousands of people who
 crave to be dear to you. Everyone is just eager to hear
 your voice.

ĒLŌ ĒLŌ (MALAYALAM)

ēlō ēlō ēlēlō ēlō ēlēlō ēlēlō

ēlō ēlō ēlēlō ēlō ēlēlō ēlēlō

ādiyum antavum ētumezhāttoru

ādi parāpara gaṇapatiyē

nādam gītam rāgarasāmṛtam

gānam aruḷuka ivanini nī

You are beyond beginning and end, you are the highest of the
high, O Ganapati! Please bestow on me the nectar of music...

buddhiyum śaktiyum ottizha cēnnoru

śakti ivanini nīyarulū

śankara nandana akṣara hṛdayā

jñānamēkuka ivanini nī

Please bless me with the combination of intellect and power,
O son of Shiva, immortal heart!

vāraṇa vadanā vārija nayanā

nīyē varaṇam tuṇayatināy

kadanam kadalikkulayāyaṭiyan

vayppūyiviṭe aṭimalaril

O one with the elephant face and lotus eyes, please come,
you are my only refuge. I take refuge at your feet. Please
remove my sorrows!

avilum malarum śarkkarayum itu

vaypū hṛdayam nākkilayāy

manassō uṭayum kēramatallē

nilpū munnil guṇanidhiyē

We offer you parched rice and jaggery with all our heart.
You have all the auspicious qualities!

śankaranumayum arumukhanum nin
 tiruvuṭalanpilaṇaykkunnē
 dēvanmārum munijanavum nin
 tiruvuṭalullilaṇaykkun nē

Lord Shiva and Parvati embrace you with affection. The gods
 and the sages reside in your self.

ENNŌ ENNŌ (TELUGU)

sarva-svarūpē sarvēśē
sarva-śakti samanvitē
bhayēbhyastrāhi nō dēvi
durgē dēvi namōstutē

You exist in all forms. You possess all powers. O Devi, please
 protect us from all fears. Salutations to you, goddess Durga!

ennō ennō ennō rūpālu
upādulanni nīvēle nīvēle

How many myriad forms there are! You are verily all of them.

ennō dehālani meghālu – avi
kadile cidākāśam nīvēle
ennō bhāva-tarangālu – avi
pongē mano kaḍali nīvēle
ammā nīvēle antā nīvēle

How many bodies move like clouds in the sky of con-
 sciousness! How many emotional vibrations rise like
 waves in the ocean of the mind! O mother, you are that!
 That you are!

ennō jīvita-dṛśyālu – avi
kanabaḍe darpaṇam nīvēle
visvamantā unnadi nīvēle

nīvu nīvēle nēnikā lēdūle
ammā nīvēle anta nīvēle

How many scenes of life are reflected in the mirror that you are! You pervade the entire universe. I, too, am you; and therefore, 'I' do not exist. O mother, you are that! That you are!

ammā nīvēle antā nīvēle
ambā nīvēle jagadambā nīvēle
ammā nīvēle antā nīvēle
ambā nīvēle jagadambā nīvēle

O mother, you are that. That you are. O mother of the universe, you are everything.

ETTANAI VĒDANAI (TAMIL)

ettanai vēdanai unakku nān tantālum
ittanai karuṇayō unakku enmēl
vaḷayā neñcattil ahankāram sumantēn
kaṇḍu en ammakku vēdanayō – vēdanayō

Though I caused you great pain, you have so much compassion for me. In my brittle heart, I only held on to my ego. When you observed this, I caused you great pain.

iṭayūru kaṇḍu varunne?ccarittu
tirukkaikaḷ iruka kōrttennai piṭittu
kāttiṭum sumayai muzhuvatum ēttru
enakkāka tāy paṭum pāṭṭai kaṇḍēn

Cautioning me about the obstacles, you held me tightly in your divine arms. I saw how much you suffered by accepting the total responsibility of protecting me.

uyarvāna cintai paṇikintra guṇamum
taṇintiṭum idayam telivāna pārvai

**nōkkam mārātu ūkkankaḷ tantu
enakkāka tāy paṭum pāṭṭai kaṇḍēn**

I see how much you strive to nurture noble thoughts in me
such as having humility, a compassionate heart, and clear
vision, without deviation, for my journey towards goal.

JAGAJJANANĪ (MARATHI)

**jagajjananī ambā bhavānī ālō mī darśnālā
vāṭ pāhū kitī ambā darśan dē tū malā**

O universal mother, we have come for your darshan. We
have been waiting for you since so many days... O Bhavani,
please give us your darshan.

**andhārātun rastā chuklā jhālō bējār
ṭech lāglī tarihī nāhi sōḍū nirdhār
pāy śīṅlē cāl cālunī ālō tujhiyā dāri
vyākul jhālā jīv ambā kṛpā karī majhvarī**

I had lost my path in darkness. Even though there are dif-
ficulties, I am not shattered by them. My feet are becoming
feeble. Still, I have come to see mother. My heart is in pain.
Please shower your blessings.

**phulē bhaktīchi nirmal arpan tujhiyā charṇī
jyōt ḍōḷyāanchī ambābāī ōvālū āratī
besūr mājhi vāṇī tarī gāvūn tujhīch gāṇī
ambē bhavānī mahān mahimā pāvan kar tū malā**

I have pure love for you. I am offering that love as flowers
at your feet. I offer arati to you with the lamps of my eyes.
Though I don't know to sing, I still sing your glories. O
mother, I heard of your greatness. Please shower your bless-
ings!

JAYA JAYA HŌ! (TELUGU)

jaya jaya hō! śrī mātā!

sṛṣṭi-sthiti-laya-kāriṇi jōta!

Hail, hail, O divine mother! Salutations to the creator, maintainer and destroyer of the universe, hail!

nī sankalpamē praṇava nādamai

sṛṣṭiki ūpiri ūdinadā!

pracānda tējamē bhānukōtiyai

rōdasi kāntula merasinadā!

Your resolve resonates as the sound ‘aum’, creating the universe. Your astounding brightness radiates more brilliantly than millions of suns illuminating the cosmos. Hail!

apāra prēmāyē amṛta dhārayai

pālapuntalālō ponginadā!

mūrtibhavincina mātṛ prēmāyē

avanī mātaga velasinadā!

Your unlimited divine love, transformed as nectar, overflows throughout the milky way. Mother earth is an embodiment of your motherly love. Hail!

avyāja karuṇē ambu rāśiyai

kṛpā sindhuvula ninpinadā!

caitanya dīptiyē pavana vīcikai

prāṇikōti prabhavincinadā!

Your unconditional kindness is like a huge ocean of grace. The brilliance of your cosmic consciousness has become the wind, giving birth to billions of beings. Hail!

kanureppa pāṭuna kālayavanika!

śṛuti laya vinyāsa viśva vēdika!

ānanda tāndava ṇṛtya kēlika!

andapinda brahmānda prahēlika!

The wink of your eye becomes the curtain of time. The universe, vibrating with divine musical harmony and cosmic rhythm, forms a dais upon which your eternal dance of bliss is the sacred play. Your maya creates the mirthful magic of the magnificent universe with all its splendid beings. Hail!

KĀLĪ KĀLĪ KĀLĪ (GUJRATI)

kālī kālī kālī tane śāne kahe mā
tārā jevū sundar nathī koyī ā jagmā
kālī mā o kālī mā...

O Kali, why do they call you 'the dark one,' when there is no one as beautiful as you in the whole world? O Kali Ma...

ami bhari tārī draṣṭī
karuṇābharyā tārā nayn
tujhthī chūpū nathī
kayī ā jagmā

Your eyes are full of divine nectar and compassion. Nothing remains hidden from your eyes.

kālī kālī mārī kālī
vālī kālī pyārī kālī
kālī mā o kālī mā...

My Kali, my dear Kali, my darling Kali Ma...

tū mārī vālī kālī
tū mārī bhoḷī kālī
bhoḷī chattā śāṇī kālī
tārā jevū nathī koyī

You are my dear Kali. Kali, you are so innocent, but no one is as smart as you in the whole world.

tū kālī mahākālī
 darśan de de mātārānī
 dauḍī dauḍī āv kālī
 tane pokārū lālī lālī

You are Maha Kali! Give me your darshan, O queen mother.
 Come running Kali, I am calling out to you!

kālī kālī mārī kālī
 vālī kālī pyārī kālī
 kālī mā o kālī mā...

My Kali, my dear Kali, my darling Kali Ma...

rūmjhum rūmjhum āv kālī
 rās ramvā āv kālī
 jay jay kālī mahākālī
 kālī kālī jay ho kālī

Come, Kali, with your anklets jingling. Come Kali to dance
 with us. Victory to you Kali!

KALLUM AVANĒ (TAMIL)

kallum avanē kaṭavuḷum avanē
 ellām śivamayamē
 ellām śivanē ellām śivanē
 ellām śivamayamē

Everything is Shiva. He is the stone idol. He is also God,
 everything is Shiva.

sattenum sollum śivamayamē
 cittenum sollum śivamayamē
 akattinil ānanda naṭanam puriyum
 anbin vaṭivum śivamayamē

The word existence is Shiva. The word consciousness is also

Shiva. The one who dances the ecstatic dance inside of us is Shiva in the form of love.

tiruccittrambalam, tiruccittrambalam
tiruccittrambalam, tiruccittrambalam

Shiva resides in Tirucittrambalam (a famous Shiva temple in Tamil Nadu)

dēvarkaḷ palarāy irundiṭṭinum
pēraruḷ enbatu śivamayamē
uruvangaḷ palavāy irundiṭṭinum – atil
aruvamāy iruppatum śivamayamē

Even though the gods are many, true grace is Shiva. In all these forms, the formless one is Shiva.

śivanena vaṇankiṭa śivanāvān
hariyena vaṇankiṭa hariyāvān
kumaranām guhanē endriṭṭinum
kumbiṭum poruḷāy avanāvān

One who worships Shiva becomes Shiva. One who worships Vishnu becomes Vishnu. Even if it is Lord Muruga, his son, Shiva is the ultimate truth.

eppeyar yār yār kūppiḍinum
appeyarālavan vandiṭuvān
epporuḷai nām vaṇankiṭinum
apporuḷāy avan tōndriṭuvān

Whatever name one worships, Shiva will come in that form.
 Whatever truth one worships, Shiva will come in that truth.

śivāya namaḥ om śivāya namaḥ om
śivāya namaḥ om śivāya namaḥ om

I prostrate to lord Shiva..

LALLĒ LALLĒ (MALAYALAM)

lallē lallē lālē ā lallē lallē lālē ā
lallē lallē lālē lallē lallē lallē lālē

pīlitrūkiveccā koṇḍalketṭatukaṇḍō ā
muttum mālēm kaṇḍō ā
muttum mālēm cinnam cinnam
uṇṇikaṇṇā āṭū ā uṇṇikaṇṇā āṭū

Did you see the crown adorning the head of the one with the peacock feather? Did you see the pearl and necklace? Beautiful! Dance little Krishna, O little Krishna, dance!

kāyalmīnē tennumbōle
nīlakkaṇṇatukaṇḍō ā
ōmal puñciri kaṇḍō
ā ōmal puñciri minniminni
uṇṇikaṇṇā āṭū ā uṇṇikaṇṇā āṭū

Did you see the enchanting smile of the blue Krishna, like a fish jumping in the backwaters? Little Krishna dance, dance with your glittering, enchanting smile!

māratte mālakkeṭṭinu
vāṭāmalaruṇḍō ā
cūṭān malaruṇḍō ā
cūṭum malarukaḷ piñci piñci
uṇṇikaṇṇā āṭū ā uṇṇikaṇṇā āṭū

Are there any unwithered flowers to make a garland to adorn his chest? Dance, O little Krishna, dance, letting the flowers fall from the garland.

maññāpizhiññānalla
kōṭippaṭṭatukaṇḍō ā

ponnarayāṇam kaṇḍō ā
 ponnarayāṇam cillam cillam
 uṇṇikaṇṇā ātū ā uṇṇikaṇṇā ātū

Did you see the yellow silk cloth? Did you see the golden waistband? The beautiful, beautiful golden waistband, O little Krishna dance, little Krishna dance!

ōmal coṭiyil muttum
 ōṭattaṇḍatu kaṇḍō ā
 ponnin kaivaḷa kaṇḍō
 ponnin kaivaḷa cinnam cinnam
 uṇṇikaṇṇā ātū ā uṇṇikaṇṇā ātū

Did you see the bamboo flute kissing his lips? Did you see the golden bracelets of Krishna? The golden bracelets are beautiful! Dance little Krishna, O little Krishna dance!

kālilaṇiññānallā
 kiṇḡiṇikālttalakaṇḍō ā
 muttaṇi kiṇḡiṇi kaṇḍō ā
 muttaṇi kiṇḡiṇi cillam cillam
 uṇṇikaṇṇā ātū ā uṇṇikaṇṇā ātū

Did you see the anklets that adorned his feet? Did you see the pearl bell? That pearl bell! Beautiful, beautiful! Little Krishna dance, O little Krishna dance!

nīlakkaṭambin mītē nīlakkāraṇi kaṇḍō ā
 pāṭum pāṭṭukaḷ kēṭṭō ā
 pāṭum pāṭṭukaḷ koṇci koṇci
 uṇṇikaṇṇā ātū ā uṇṇikaṇṇā ātū

Did you see the blue one who dances near the blue Kadamba tree? Did you hear the song? Little Krishna dance, O little Krishna dance!

cembaññiñcāraṇi pādam
 cēlil veykkaṇa kaṇḍō ā
 ā cuvaṭukaḷ vaykkū tañci tañci
 uṇṇikaṇṇā ātū ā uṇṇikaṇṇā ātū

Did you see the soft feet beautifully dancing? Keeping those feet in rhythmic steps, little Krishna- dance, O little Krishna dance!

veṇṇakkāy nīṭṭum kayyukaḷ
 tiṇṇameṭuppatu kaṇḍō ā
 kaṇṇukaḷ cimmaṇa kaṇḍō ā
 kaṇṇukaḷ cimmi cimmi cimmi
 uṇṇikaṇṇā ātū ā uṇṇikaṇṇā ātū

Did you see the blinking eyes – eyes that are blinking, blinking! O did you see the hands stretching out for butter and taking their fill? Little Krishna dance!

mullappum pallukaḷ kāṭṭi
 ottu cirippatu kaṇḍō ā
 tatti naṭakkāṇa kaṇḍō ā
 tatti naṭannu pinnēm pinnēm
 uṇṇikaṇṇā ātū ā uṇṇikaṇṇā ātū

Did you see the smile showing his jasmine-like teeth? Did you see the toddlers steps? Walking again and again... dance, O little Krishna dance!

LEMMU NARA KISHŌRAMĀ (TELUGU)

uddharēd ātmanātmānam nātmānam avasādayēt

Let one uplift oneself by one's self alone.

lemmu nara kiṣōramā mēlukō
 nīvē ātmavani telusukō

gamyam cēruvaraku āgaku

ātmavu! ātmavu nīvu! nīvē ātmavu!

May one not debase oneself. Arise and awake, O mortal lion!
Know that you are the atman, the self. Stop not till you reach
the goal. Atman, atman! You are the atman!

māyā pañjaramu viraci garjiñcu

hṛdayadaurbalyamu vīḍi ghōṣiñcu

nī anantaśaktini bāhyaparici cūpiñcu

viśvamu nīvēnani erukato jīviñcu

ātmavu nīvē ātmavu!

Break free from the cage of illusion and roar! Overcome weak
heartedness and proclaim the truth. Manifest the infinite
energy within you! ‘You are verily the universe’— live with
this awareness! You are the atman!

dēhamu nīvukādu ātmavi nīvu

bandhamu nīkulēdu ātmavi nīvu

ahamunu vīḍicūdu sākṣivi nīvu

ānandasvarūpuḍavu amṛtaputruḍavu

ātmavu nīvē ātmavu!

You are not the body, but the atman! You are not bound;
you are the atman! Renounce the ego and know yourself to
be the witness. You are the embodiment of bliss and the
heir to immortality. You are the atman!

MANAN KARO MAN (HINDI)

manan karo man yatn karo man

ahankār ko dūr karo

Introspect, O mind! Remember, O mind: distance yourself
from pride.

**guru caraṇan kā smaraṇ karo man
guru vacanan kā dhyān dharo
hṛday me prem aur bhakti bharo man
bhav sāgar kā pār karo**

Immerse yourself in the lotus feet of the guru. Meditate on the words of the guru, fill your heart with love and devotion, and cross the ocean of samsara.

**bacpan khelat sovat khoyā
yauvan māyā moh me ḍuboyā
arth kām aur yaś ke lobhī
vṛddh bhayo api sudhi nahi pāyā**

Childhood is thrown away in sleep and play. Youth is drowned in illusionary desires. We have become old in the race for money, name, and fame. We have not yet realized the truth.

**vyarth gavāyā jīvan sārā
ahankār kā bhār baḍhāyā
nām prabhu kā smaraṇ na āyā
ab to jāgo manvā morā**

Our whole life has remained meaningless. We have become blown up with pride. We never remember the name of the lord. At least now, awaken, O mind of mine!

**guru caraṇan kā smaraṇ karo man
guru vacanan kā dhyān dharo**

Immerse yourself in the lotus feet of the guru, meditate on the words of the guru.

MANASĒ KĒĻŪ (KANNADA)

manasē kēḷū bēgane mane sēru

Listen O mind, get home quickly.

kāla saridide dāri uḷidide

bēga bēgane naṭemunde

Time is passing by, but the path remains to be covered. Walk fast, walk forward.

rāgadvēṣa gaḷali kāla kaḷeya bēḍa

iṣṭāniṣṭā gaḷali dinava dūḍa bēḍa

māyeyoḍḍuva belage kālu toṭaradante

nāma smarane baladi munda mundake naṭe

Do not waste time in attachment and aversion. Do not squander days in likes and dislikes. Do not let yourself trip before the obstacle of maya. With the strength of the remembrance of the name of god, keep on going forward.

amma iruvaḷalli bā

entu karaytihaḷu. . .

māte maṭilu tāne

namagella nijada maneyū

manasē . . . ō manasē . . .

There is mother. She is calling you. Isn't mother's lap our real home? Mind, O mind...

MARIYAMMA MARIYAMMA (TAMIL)

samayapurattālē sankatankaḷ nīkkiṭamma

kaṇṇapurattālē kavalaikaḷ pōkkiṭamma

āyi mahāmāyi aruḷkaṇṇai kāṭṭiṭamma

kāli trisūli kaṇ tirantu pārttiṭamma

O mother who resides in the place Samayapuram, please remove obstacles. O mother who resides in the place Kan-napuram, please remove all worries. O great mother, see with your compassionate eyes. O Kali who holds the trident, open your eyes and look at us!

māriyamma māriyamma śankarittāyē
 āyiram kaṇ koṇḍavaḷē
 tūya uḷḷam pūṇḍavaḷē māriyammā
 tumbattai nī tuṭaittiṭa vā vā
 vēppilai vīsiyē vā vā
 nōyivēdanaikaḷ ellām tīra
 karankaḷil tiṇcaṭṭi ēntivantōm
 enkaḷuḷḷam kuḷirntiṭa nī vā

O mother Shankari, Mariyamma, you have a thousand eyes.
 O Mariyamma, you have a pure heart, and hold neem leaves.
 Please come and rid us of our worries! We come with fire
 pots in hand. Please make us happy by relieving the pains
 of our diseases.

kātrāki nīkkamara enkum niraintavaḷē
 ārāki pāvavinai tīrkka pirantavaḷē
 aruvāki uruvāki karuvāki tiruvāki
 pattrarukkum paruporuḷē māriyammā
 sundari antari purantari bhayankari

You are all-pervading like the wind. You come as a river
 to wash away our sins. You are form and formless, the pri-
 mordial cause and real wealth. Giver of auspiciousness and
 prosperity, remover of fear. Great mother!

jagam pukazh puṇyavati akamarum pankajākṣi
 akamanatil iruḷakattrum kāmīni kāmākṣi
 kavipāṭa kaḷiyāṭa manamāṭa uraintāṭa
 kanakāṅgi karumāri māriyammā
 sundari antari purantari bhayankari

O meritorious one, you are praised by the whole world. O
 lotus-eyed one, you bloom in our hearts. O giver of desired

boons, please remove the darkness in our hearts. We invite you wholeheartedly by singing and dancing, O golden-hued Karumari, Mariyamma. Giver of auspiciousness and prosperity, remover of fear. Great mother!

**matiyōṭu manam makizhum pārin paramporuḷē
matimōha māyainīkkum māyā svarūpiṇiyē
matiyil nin tirunāmam uraintiṭa vēṇḍumammā
matillōka iṭarillāmal kāttiṭum māriyamma
sundari antari purantari bhayankari**

O most supreme one in the universe, you make our minds and intellects happy. You are the source of maya. Please remove our delusion. Your name should be established in our hearts. O Mariyamma please save us from the obstacles of the world. Giver of auspiciousness and prosperity, remover of fear. Great mother!

**sundari antari purantari bhayankari
śankari śrīkari śivankari abhayankari
āyi mahāmāyi karumāri triśūli
kāḷi ankāḷi pozhivāyē aruḷmāri**

Giver of auspiciousness and prosperity, remover of fear. Great mother! One who holds the trident, Kali, Angaali, kindly shower your grace!

MURALĪ MANOHARA (HINDI)

**muralī manohar, mādḥava
yadu rāja nandan sundarā
karuṇādrāmānas mohanā
vraja lokanāyak nandanā**

O Madhava, Krishna, player of the flute, O beautiful son of the Yadu king of Vraj, compassionate one!

**bolo mādhav... gāvo keśav...
yādavā madhusūdanā... brajnandanā...
rādhākṛṣṇā... gopīkṛṣṇā.. jay jay muralīkṛṣṇa...**

Chant the names of Madhava, sing the names of Krishna.
O Radha Krishna, Gopi Krishna, victory to Krishna!

**vanamālabhūṣaṇ bhūte
śīśūpālsūdan śrīpate
paśūpālbālak śyāmaḷā
madhurāpurādhīpa mangalā**

The one with the beautiful garland, O husband of Lakshmi,
you put an end to the evil Sisupala. O dark-hued cowherd
boy, auspicious one of Mathura...

NAM JAPO (HINDI)

**nām japo nit hari kā pyāre
nām se darśan milte nyāre**

Dear one, chant the name of Hari. This name alone will
reveal the form!

**nām se hi cit kā ho śodhan
nām hi har sādhan kā sādhan
nām ki mahimā śiv hi jānē
nām ko rām se ūpar māne**

The lord's name is the only purifier for the mind and the
means for every seeker. Shiva alone knows the glory of the
lord's name, as he gives greater importance to Rama's name
than to Rama himself!

**nām japat pāpom kā kṣay ho
nām raṭat man nāmī may ho
nām ki mahimā kahi na jāye**

nām jape so hi gati pāye

By chanting the lord's name, one's bad karma comes to an end and the mind merges in the divine. No one can express the glory of chanting that name. Whoever chants it reaches truth!

rām ne kuchko hi tārā thā**nām ne to lākhom tāre****sākṣi rahe he cānd sitāre****rām bhajo yā bhajo murare**

Rama gave liberation only to a few in his lifetime, but his name has granted deliverance to millions. The moon and stars are witness to this - therefore, chant the name, be it Rama or Murari!

bolo rām rām rām sītā rām rām rām**bolo rām rām rām sītā rām rām rām**

Hail Rama, Sita!

NANU EMBUDILLA (KANNADA)**nānu embudilla keḷu****nanna dembudilla****nannavarembuvarilla – satyadi****nā-nē embudē illā**

Listen, there is no such thing as 'me' or 'mine'. Nothing is 'my own'. In fact there is no 'me' or 'you' at all.

tanuvu manavu nannadu endalli**tanuvu manavu daṇivudalla****tanuvige tāraṇa bāradalla****manasige mukti dorakadalla – endu**

I may say the body and mind are mine, but then they are finite and get exhausted. The body cannot cross over (the sea of samsara) and the mind will never attain liberation.

**tanuvu manavu ninnadu endalli
iha para dvandva innilla
ida nenedare dukhavilla – āga
nīnallade bēronḍilla ammā**

On the other hand, if I make body and mind ‘yours,’ then there will be no duality in life. Then I will have no more sorrow. At that stage, there will be none other than you, O mother.

**NARTTANA MĀṬŌ NAṬARĀJA
(KANNADA)**

**narttana māṭō naṭarāja
kīrttana hāṭide bhutaḡaṇa**

O Nataraja, dance! Your companions are singing for you.

**takatayya-tayya śivāya namaḥ ōm
dhimi-dhimi kiṭatōm śivaśiva hara ōm
bam bam bōlā ō naṭarāja**

I bow down to lord Shiva, lord of dance! O lord of dance we adore you with the sounds of drums.

**kālakāla kālabhairava
kaṭegāṇisō kāla
smaśānavāsi vyōmakeśi
samsāra dāṭisu bā
ō mahākāla ō bhavahara**

O lord who is death unto death itself, O Kalabhairava, do put an end to time. You dwell in the cremation ground, and

the sky is your hair! Help us cross over samsara.

dikkanne dharisida nīlalōhita

dāri tōrō dēvā

ruṇḍamāladhara ō rudrarūpa

rakṣisu śaraṇaranu

ō mṛtyuñjaya ō harōhara

O lord with a blue throat, you wear the directions. Show us the way out! O lord with a fierce form wearing a garland of skulls, protect us who have surrendered to you! Hail lord Shiva! O conqueror of death!



sṛṣṭi sthiti marma bhēdisō
 mahā. . . layakara
 tāṇḍava kuṇiyo śiva śiva ō naṭarāja
 mahālayakara śrī naṭarāja

O lord, you cause the great dissolution. Please reveal the secrets of creation and preservation! O Nataraja, you perform the dance of ultimate dissolution.

ō naṭarāja tāṇḍava kuṇiyō śiva
 ō naṭarāja tāṇḍava kuṇiyō śiva
 ō jaṭadhāri tāṇḍava kuṇiyō śiva
 trisūladhāri tāṇḍava kuṇiyō śiva

Please perform the tandava dance! O Shiva with matted hair, dance the tandava dance! Great dissolver bearing a trident, dance the tandava dance!

ō gangādhāri tāṇḍava kuṇiyō śiva
 tripunṭradhāri tāṇḍava kuṇiyō śiva
 ō sōmadhāri tāṇḍava kuṇiyō śiva
 trinētradhāri tāṇḍava kuṇiyō śiva

One with matted hair, wearing the Ganga, dance the tandava dance! You wear sacred ash on your forehead and the moon in your hair, dance the tandava dance!

ō nāgadhāri tāṇḍava kuṇiyō śiva
 ō tripurāri tāṇḍava kuṇiyō śiva
 ō ḍamarudhāri tāṇḍava kuṇiyō śiva
 trikāladhāri tāṇḍava kuṇiyō śiva

Lord with three eyes, wearing snakes as garland, dance the tandava dance! You destroyed the three cities, dance the tandava dance!

ō naṭarāja ō naṭarāja

NAVAVIDHA BHAKTI (TELUGU)

navavidha bhakti mārṅamulatō
jaganmātanu koluvavē manasā
bhaktivinā sanmārgamu ammanu
cēragaladē manasā. . .

O mind, worship the mother of universe through the nine paths of devotion! O mind, is there a way better than devotion to reach the divine mother?

amma bhāgavatamunu sadā śraddhatō
śravaṇamu ceyyavē manasā
ammā ammā anucu prēmatō
kīrttana ceyyavē manasā
ammā mantramu sadā smaraṇamu
cēsi tariṅcu manasā. . .

Listen to the story of the divine mother with all faith, O mind. Sing the glories of the divine mother with love and ecstasy! Contemplate the mantra of the divine mother and become sanctified, O mind!

amma pādamulanu yadalō nilupukoni
śaraṇu kōravē manasā
ammanu arciṅci pujiṅci pilaci
dhyānamu ceyyavē manasā
jagamunu ammagā cūsi vandanamu
cēsi sēvimpavē manasā. . .

Install the lotus feet of the divine mother in your heart and seek refuge O mind! Perform archana to the divine mother, invoke her through worship and meditate on her form, O mind! Perceive this world as the divine mother by bowing down to it with reverence and service.

ambādāsuḍaina annī amma
 kāryamu lagunu manasā
 ammatō sakhyamu enni janmala
 puṇyapalamō manasā
 ammanu nīlō pratiṣṭhiṅcukoni
 amṛtapadam cēru manasā. . .

If you become mother's servant, all your actions become the divine mother's work, O mind! Intimacy with the divine mother is the result of many meritorious deeds performed in previous births. By firmly establishing the divine mother within, reach the abode of eternal bliss, O mind!

NAVILU GARIYA NAYANADA (KANNADA)

navilu gariya nayanada kṛṣṇa
 nīlavarna navilina kṛṣṇa

Peacock feather eyed Krishna, blue colored peacock Krishna,
 pancamadā kōgile kṛṣṇa ōdi bārō

Melodious nightingale Krishna, come running!

nagutaliruva navanīta kṛṣṇa
 bāyolage brahmāṇḍa kṛṣṇa
 beṭṭesāku beṭṭakke kṛṣṇa ōdi bārō

Ever smiling butter Krishna, you show the entire universe in your mouth... come running Krishna, with your finger that can lift the hill!

hare kṛṣṇa hare kṛṣṇa
 hare kṛṣṇa hare kṛṣṇa

Chant the name of Krishna!

**nātyavāḍe kāḷinganiruva
pavaḍisalu ṣeśane baruva
bhaktikaḍale kṣīrasāgara ōḍi bārō**

Kalinga is here for you to dance on, Sesa comes for you to lie on, come running from the milky ocean sea of devotion.

**hokkaḷalli brahmane banda
brahmana amma nīnēnā
dēvakī yaṣodeyā muddu maga nīnā**

Brahma himself came from your belly, aren't you Brahma's mother? Aren't you the loving son of Devaki and Yashoda?

**ādi antya ananta kṛṣṇa
āladeleya tēluva kṛṣṇa
ninna koḷalē satchidānanda viṭhala kṛṣṇa**

You are the beginning, the end, and the eternal Krishna; you are the one floating on the banyan leaf, your flute is truth, consciousness & bliss, O Vittala Krishna...

**hare kṛṣṇa hare kṛṣṇa
hare kṛṣṇa hare kṛṣṇa**

Chant the name of Krishna!

PACCAMALAI PAVAḶAMALAI (TAMIL)

paccamalai pavaḷamalai paccamalai pavaḷamalai

O Murugan, who dwells in places such as the hills Pacca Malai and Pavala Malai.

**paccamalai pavaḷamalai pazhaṇimalai marutamalai
tankamalai taṇikaimalai enkamalai svāmimalai
vāpatiyē bhupatiyē vandemmai kāpatiyē
māḷmarugā vēl murugā bhaktarkurai tīr-murugā**

O Murugan, who dwells in the hills Pazhani Malai and Maru-
ta Malai. O Murugan, who abides in the hills Tanka Malai,
Tanikai Malai, Enka Malai, and Swami Malai. Nephew of
lord Vishnu, bearer of the spear, deign to redeem us, your
devotees, of our shortcomings!

**kumaranē guruparanē kuṭṭrankaḷai kaḷaipavanē
saravaṇanē ṣaṇmukhanē sankarī umaibālayanē
kandaiyyā suppaiyyā cinnaiyyā murugaiyyā
tāl pōṭri vēl pōṭri dēvēsēval pōṭri**

O Kumara, the guru, who forgives the mistakes of devotees,
you are the son of Parvati. O Murugan, known also as Sara-
vana, Sanmukha, Skanda, and Subramanya! Prostrations to
your holy feet, spear and emblem.

**sandanam sandanam kandanukku vandanam
kāvaṭi kāvaṭi kandan tiruccevaṭi
āṭivā āṭivā anpōḍu āṭivā
tēṭivā oṭivā muruganai ni naṭivā**

Smeared with sandal-paste and carrying the kavati, (the
ornamental arched pole) we prostrate at your sacred feet.
O lord Muruga, come dancing lovingly before us. We seek
refuge in you.

**arōharā arōharā kandanukku arōharā
arōharā arōharā muruganukku arōharā
arōharā arōharā kumaranukku arōharā
arōharā arōharā bālanukku arōharā
arōharā arōharā kandanukku arōharā**

Hail Skanda, Muruga, Kumara, Bala!

PANIPAṬARNDĀ MALAIYIN (TAMIL)

panipaṭarnda malaiyin mīdu uruvamānavan
 amaradīpamāy viḷankum amaranānavan
 mēghankaḷ tālāṭṭum malaiyumānavan
 dāhankaḷ taṇittiṭum gankaiyānavan

O lord, you have taken the form of ice on the holy mountain Amarnath. You have taken the form of the ever-burning lamp of mount Amarnath. There, even the clouds are singing lullabies to you, you who embodies the form of the mountain. You quench the thirst of knowledge just as the Ganges quenches the thirst of people.

ēri varum makkaḷ tam kuraikaḷ tīrppavan
 idayamozhikaḷ tannai kēṭṭu āśi tarubavan
 uruvamāki aruvamāki tōttram tarubavan
 paruvam tōrum kāṭci tantu bhakti tarubavan

You take care of the difficulties of devotees who come to you with intense faith. You hear their heartfelt prayers and bless them. O formless one, you appear to the devotees in form to enhance their devotion.

umaiyannai uḷḷam kavaraḷ kaḷyanānavan
 sumaiyumāna vinaikaḷ nīkki mukti tarubavan
 pāvam tannai pōkkiṭum punitavaṭivinan
 tāpam tannai tīrttiṭum tāyumānavan

You're the one who has captured the mind of goddess Uma, O lord, you take care of those who unburden their heavy heart and take refuge in you. You rid them of their sins and difficulties, making them pure, just like a mother does for her child.

om namaḥ śivāya...

PRĀṆEŚVARĪ (MALAYALAM)

prāṇeśvarī prāṇatantriyil minnunnu
 prēmāśrubindukkaḷ innanēkam
 bhaktānuvarttinī! nityānuraktan
 ninakkāy koruttiṭam tārahāram ninakkāy
 koruttiṭam tārahāram

O goddess who is my very life, the abundant teardrops of my love for you are flowing and sparkling from the rhythmic chords of life. Eternally in love with you, I shall weave you a garland of stars.

nirayunnu nayanam virakoḷvū kaṇṭham
 ariyāte viṭarunnu hṛdayapatmam
 vinayārdra cittam nukarum saharṣam
 kanivārnnu nī tūkum amṛtavarṣam
 kanivārnnu nī tūkum amṛtavarṣam

My eyes are brimming with tears, my voice is quavering, and the lotus of my heart is blossoming without my knowing. Melted by humility, my heart ecstatically sips the ambrosial nectar you shower compassionately.

uttunga saubhāgyajālaṅgaḷillātta
 nissāra putranāṇennākilum
 sundarī! nin divya lāvaṇyapūrattil
 nirllīnamen hṛttil nityōtsavam
 nirllīnamen hṛttil nityōtsavam

Though I am an insignificant son who is not graced by the noblest fortunes, I feel an eternal celebration in my heart. Beautiful one, my heart has merged in the fullness of your beauty.

cintakkagamyayām cinmayarūpiṇī
 citkalē saccidānandamūrttē

**cintāmaṇisthitē nin sparśamēttorī
dhanyamām janmam ānandasāndram
dhanyamām janmam ānandasāndram**

O embodiment of truth, knowledge and bliss, O goddess of divine knowledge whom the intellect cannot apprehend, you reside in the chintamani (divine wish-fulfilling gem). Sanctified by your touch, my life has become blessed and is steeped in bliss.

RĀDHEŚYĀM RĀDHEŚYĀM (HINDI)

**rādheśyām rādheśyām
taṭpat hūn mem yād mem terī, nā jānū viśrām**

Radheshyam, O Radheshyam... My mind is always pining for you, and it knows no rest!

**bāvri kehke mīrā par sab haste hai
nirmohī ke jāl me phas gayī kahte hai
jānte hai vo phir bhī sab anjāne hai
rādheśyām rādheśyām**

Everyone laughs at Mira and calls her a mad-woman. They tell her that she has fallen into a stone-hearted one's trap. They all know the truth, yet act as though they know nothing, O Radheshyam!

**śyām binā man ekākī hai mele me
lāge nā man is duniyāke jamele me
kis se kahū me man kī vyathā koyi jāne nā
rādheśyām rādheśyām**

Without Shyam, my mind feels lonely even in the crowd. Now I do not like the crowd of this world anymore. With whom can I share the pain of my heart? No one understands, O Radheshyam...

ŚRĪ KṚṢṆĀ DEVA (MALAYALAM)

śrī kṛṣṇā deva caitanya vihāra
 prēma varṣadayālō... prēma varṣadayālō
 māyā bandha vimōcananē hari
 rādhakṛṣṇā... sukumārā, rādhakṛṣṇā sukumārā

O lord Krishna, refuge of Chaitanya... Kind-hearted one, you shower divine love. O Hari, who releases us from the bondage of illusion, ever youthful Radha Krishna!

kālīṇakūppum mānava hṛttil
 ānandatte uṇarttum
 dīna dayāmayā kāraṇapūruṣa
 māmaka mānasa lōla

You awaken bliss in the hearts of those human beings who stand before your feet with folded hands. You are kind towards the helpless, you are the primordial cause. You entertain my mind.

trētā yuga śrīrāma-raghūttama
 dvāpara yādava kṛṣṇā
 kātaramām kali kālā matilvann-
 ādhiyakattuka dēva

In the Treta Yuga you came as Rama. In Dwapara Yuga you came as Krishna. In this fierce Kali Yuga you come and remove all worries.

jñānālaya śrī sādhuśarīrā
 gānālaya mama dēvā
 kātaranāmen mānasa vāṭiyil
 vāzhū nī dayaśīla

You are the abode of knowledge, the embodiment of truth. You are the abode of music, my lord. I am weak. O merciful one, please reside in the garden of my mind!

TAṬAIKALAI NIKKIṬUM (TAMIL)

taṭaikaḷai nīkkiṭum dēva dēvā
taḷarum manankaḷai kākkum dēvā

O lord who removes all obstacles in life, the one who protects
an exhausted mind.

varam onṭru kēṭṭēn vallabhanē
varadā undan ninaivuṭan vāzhndiṭa
vallamai pettriṭa vaiyyagam pōttriṭa
vaḷankaḷ yāvaiyum vāri nī tandiṭa

O lord, I asked for only one boon from you, to always live
in your remembrance, thus making my life meaningful.
Without that boon, which is the real wealth, I will not be
able to lead a prosperous life.

piravi mēl piravi eṭuttu calittēn
piravā varam vēṇḍum enṭrunnai tudittēn
nallavai nāṭiṭa tiyavai tēyandiṭa
nanneri nāṭiyē nānilam uyndiṭa

I am tired of taking endless births. I pray to you to liberate
me from this cycle of birth and death. O lord, let my mind
always see only good in everything and let the negative
tendencies wither away from me, thus making me a worthy
recipient for your grace.

gajamukha vadanā gajānanā
garvita madahara śubhānanā
pārvati nandana parātparā
paripālayamām pāpaharā

O elephant-faced one, destroyer of ego, auspicious-faced one,
O son of goddess Parvati, supreme one, protector, you are
the destroyer of all sins.

SUKH KARTĀ (HINDI)

sukh kartā tum ho
 duḥkh hartā tum ho
 he bhāgyavidhātā
 gaṇanāthā tum ho

O lord of the ganas, giver of happiness, vanquisher of sorrows, lord of my fate.

gaṇapati bāppā moryā...
 mangalā mūrtti moryā...

Hail to our father Ganesha, Hail to the auspicious one!

manmohak hai rūp terā
 omkārasvarūp terā
 hai bhakton pe dhyān terā
 karuṇādr hṛday terā

Your form is that of the sacred syllable om, your form is enchanting. Your compassionate heart is always dwelling on your devotees.

man jo hai bada cancal
 tere smaran se ho niścal
 bhakti bhav karde prabal
 janam merā ho safal

The temperamental mind becomes calm and stable with your remembrance. O Lord, please strengthen my devotion to you, that this life of mine become worthy and fruitful.

mūṣak par ho savar
 tum ho jag ke ādhar
 kṛpa kar he pālanhār
 darśan iccha ho sakār

Your vehicle is the mouse. You cut the bonds of ignorance, taking us to supreme freedom. You are the support of the world. Bless us, O lord, that our desire to behold you is granted

TĀRAKA NĀMA (KANNADA)

tāraka nāma mahā mahimā śrī rāma

jaya-rāma raghu-rāma sītā-rāma

The glorious name of Rama enables one to transcend samsara, the cycle of birth and death. Victory to Rama of the Raghu dynasty, consort of Sita!

manavemba markāṭa – ō rāma

nina nāma dinda nina prēmadinda

nina dhyāna dinda nina sēveyinda

manavemba markāṭa āyitalla hanuma

O Rama, the mind is like a monkey. O Rama, by chanting your name, loving you, meditating on you and performing selfless service, the monkey mind attained the state of Hanuman!

jaya-rāma raghu-rāma sītā-rāma

Victory to Rama of the Raghu dynasty! Victory to Rama, consort of Sita!

kānana kusuma – ō rāma

nina nāma dinda nina prēmadinda

nina dhyāna dinda nina pūjeyinda

kānana kusuma āyitalla śabari

O Rama, by chanting your name, loving you, meditating on you and worshipping you, Shabari who was like a wild flower, became a renowned devotee.

jagadagala carisi carācarava porede
 jaṭāyu sampāti jāmbavara porede
 manujara porede amānuṣara porede
 nammante nakke nammante atte
 nammante silukade viśva-vibhu-vāde

You traversed the entire world. You nourished all beings, moving and unmoving. You nurtured Jatayu, Sampati, and Jambavan. You looked after the welfare of both human and non-human beings. You laughed and cried just like us, but you did not get caught in the world. You became emperor of the universe!

TĀYENḌRU AZHAIKKAVĀ (TAMIL)

tāyēḍru azhaikkavā tandaiyēḍru azhaikkavā
 guru eṇḍru azhaikkavā daivamēḍru azhaikkavā

How should I address you — as mother, father, guru or god?

aravanaittu anbai tandāi
 azhumpōtu ārutal tandāi
 atanāle nī endan tāyallavā
 artavaru seytāl kaṇḍittāyē dayavuṭan mannittāyē
 atanālē nī endan tandaiyallavā
 enakku ellāmē nītān ammā

You love me through embraces, and console me when I cry. Therefore, aren't you my mother? You chastise me when I err, and forgive me compassionately. So, aren't you my father? O mother, you are everything to me!

manam teḷiya mandiram tandāi
 makkaḷkkutava sēvaikaḷ tandāi
 atanālē nī endan guru allavā
 eḷiyavarin tuyaram tīrttāi

ellōreyum sēyāi nēsittāi
atanālē nī endan daivam allavā
enakku ellāmē nītān ammā

To purify the mind, you gave me a mantra. For the welfare of humanity, you offered selfless service. Therefore, aren't you my guru? You assuage the sorrows of the suffering, and love everyone as your child. So, aren't you my god? O mother, you are everything to me!

tāyum tandayum nītān ammā
guruvum daivamum nītān ammā

Mother, father, guru, god— my mother, you are everything to me!

TEYYOM TAKA (MALAYALAM)

teyyōm taka tārōm tittōm ttaka
teytaka tārōm tittōm
rārikkam rārō rērikkam rērō
rārikkam rārō rērikkam rērō

nalluma maintanallē murukā valli maṇḍalanallē
māmala mōḷilāyi vāzhunnoru māmāyil vāhakanē
murukā ninpadam kumbiṭunnēn

O Muruga who rides on the great peacock, we worship your feet. Son of Parvati, O lord Muruga, groom of goddess Valli. You reside on top of great mountains.

nal paḷanimalayil murukā vāzhunnadēvatamē
māmarutāmalayil amarum dēvasēnāpatiyē
murukā ninpadam kumbiṭunnēn

You reside in the Palani temple and live in Marutha malai as the commander in chief of the gods. Muruga, we worship your divine feet!

**kāvaṭicintupāṭām murukā āṭiyulaññiṭāmē
pālkkuṭakāvaṭiyāy kumārā kōvilaṇaṇñiṭunnē
murukā ninpadam kumbiṭunnēn**

We sing the Kavadi Sindhu (a devotional folk song) for you,
and dance with Milk Kavadi (a devotional apparatus), and
we are reaching your temple, Muruga. We worship your feet!

**āraṇa rūpanallē murukā nīraṇa āryanallē
vēlēnti villēntiyum murukā ērivarikayillē
vēlā ninpadam kumbiṭunnēn**

O Muruga, you have six heads and are a great warrior. You
hold a bow, arrow and spear- are you not coming? We wor-
ship your divine feet.

**tāarakabhañjakanē mānasa tārilamarāṇamē
pāritaruḷuvōnē murukā jñānamaruḷiṭaṇē
vēlā ninpadam kumbiṭunnēn**

O you who killed Tharaka asura, please reside in our hearts.
You bestow grace to the world, please give us wisdom. We
worship your divine feet.

TINTAKA TINTAKA (MALAYALAM)

**tintaka tintaka teyyam tārō taka
tintaka tintaka teyyam tārā
kaṇṇottu nōkkuvān pattunnatallende
kaṇṇende ceytikaḷattaramē
kuṭṭittaraṅgaḷāṇenkilumammaykku
tiṭṭattil vīṭṭilirunniṭāmō**

In order to see Krishna, two eyes are not enough. His leelas
are like that. Even if those plays are like a child's play, is it
possible for his mother to stay inside the house?

muttattu ninnonnu cuttikkaḷicciṭum

tettannu kāṇilla pinnavane
 veṭṭattil ninnonnu māriyālāyavan
 cettenu kāṭakamēriṭumē

The baby Krishna plays all around the courtyard, and the next moment he disappears. If he disappears from the open space, in another moment he is climbing in the forest.

kalluṇḍu mulluṇḍu kuññinde kālaṭi
 ennuḷla cintayavaykkunḍāmō
 kuṇḍukaḷ pāraḷaṇḍava kāṭṭilāy
 kuññavanennavayorttiṭumō

Thorns and sharp edged are would be there. Do they know that it is a child's tender foot that is stepping on them? There are pits and rocks in the forest. Do they remember that he is a kid?

paikkaḷōṭottavanōṭi kaḷikkumbōḷ
 payyeyirunnatu nōkkiṭāmō
 payyummarannavanōṭi kaḷikkumbōḷ
 vayyennu connaṅgirinniṭāmō

Can you see him from afar when he plays with the cows?
 The cows too are playing with him, forgetting everything.

veṇṇa kavarnnavanuṇṇum parāṭikaḷ
 peṇṇuṅgaḷeppōzhum conniṭunnu
 kaṇṇanennallavar collunnatippōzhāy
 kaḷḷanennākiliṅgentu ceyyum

The ladies from Vrindavan always come complaining that he is stealing their butter. Instead of calling him Krishna, they are now calling him a thief.

taṇḍupiṇaccuḷla piliyumāycennu
 talluvānonnu tuṭaṅgiyālō

**taṇḍukaḷ kāṭṭi kaṭannu pōminnavan
paṇḍillātuḷḷoru bhāvamāṇē**

When he starts with a fighting stance with a peacock feather twisted on the end of it, he now moves on with a show of pride never before seen in him.

**cellakkārkoṇḍatil pīlirukumbōḷ
cinnicciriccavan vanniṭumbōḷ
onnu koṭuttiṭumōṭattaṇḍonnināy
allāte colliyāl ettiṭilla**

While inserting the peacock feather in his crown... when he comes close with an innocent smile... Then I give him one with his flute (hollow stick), otherwise he'll never listen to me!

**maññayuṭuttavan celammē ciriccukoṇḍ-
ammēyennōtiyaṭuttiṭumbōḷ
ellām marannaṅgu ninnupōmuḷḷilāy
ammayennuḷḷoru puṇyamallē**

Wearing a yellow cloth, when he comes near calling 'mother'... All his mischief will be forgotten inside, that is the merit of being his mother.

**ambāṭi paitalām nīlakkārvarṇṇanum
amayumārnnuḷḷa lilakale
ambōṭeyōrkkunnu mānasameppazhum
ambāṭiyāyi vilasiṭunnu**

The child of Ambadi, the blue cloud-colored one's leelas with his mother... By lovingly remembering little Krishna's leelas, the mind becomes Ambadi itself!

UNNARUMAI (TAMIL)

unnarumai mukham kāṇa kaṇṇā nān tavamirundēn
untanatu varavālē en piravippayanaṭaindēn
kaṇkaḷum kāṇāmal gangayāy ponkiyatē
kaṇḍapinnum mārāmal ennilaiyai solliṭutē

O Krishna, I have been doing penance in order to behold your divine face. When you finally came, I felt my life had been fulfilled. My eyes filled with tears like the ever-flowing Ganges. But because of this I could not see you, thus demonstrating my pathetic state.

un madhura nāmamatai uṇavāga uṇḍirundēn
uḷḷam kavar un ninaivai uyirāga koṇḍirundēn
kanavilum kaṇḍatellām un mukham adanālē
kanavilum kaṇḍatellām un mukhamē adanālē
kanavō itu nanavō enṭru nānum mayankukinṭrēn

Your sweet names were like food to me. I survived only because of the enchanting thoughts I had of you. Even in my dreams I could only see your divine face. I became confused as to whether I was dreaming or awake, as in both states I could only perceive your holy face.

mālaiyēndi unakkāka nāninku kāttirundēn
mālaitōrum mālaivāṭa nānuminku vāṭi ninṭren
pūmalai kōrkkavillai unaikkāṇum innēram
pūmalai kōrkkavillai unnaikkāṇum innēram
pāmālai ennuyiril kōrtteṭuttu cūṭṭukinṭrēn

Everyday I waited for you with a garland, but by evening when you had not come, the flowers had drooped along with my face. When you came today, I had not made a garland, so I am garlanding you with heart-felt songs of your praises.

UṬAYAVAḬ (MALAYALAM)

uṭayavaḬ umayennu ninaykkum uḷḷam
upakariccīṭum-ārkkum- onnupōle
orikkalum-uzharilla bhaya kōpādikaḷilla
sukha duḥkha bhāva bhēdam onnumilla

The mind that considers Uma as the most intimate will be beneficial equally to everyone. It will not go astray, nor will it succumb to fear and anger. The mind will be free of the differences arising from opposites such as happiness and sorrow.

uṇarvinnāyuttu nōkkum
unmatta bhaktarkkellām
unnati nalkum nīyammā parāśakti
unnati nalkum nīyammā

For the ecstatic devotees who look up to you for enlightenment, mother Parashakti, you grant exaltation.

uṭalenna bōdham viṭṭu uttavaḬ nīyennōrttāl
uṭanōṭi ettunnaval nī parāśakti
uṭanōṭi ettunnaval nī

O Parashakti, you immediately come running to those who no longer identify with the body and consider you as the most intimate.

ulakellām-udippiccu ūnamattu kaḷiyāy kattu
uḷḷilotukkunnaval nī parāśakti
uḷḷilotukkunnaval nī

Creating the whole universe as a play, O Parashakti, you protect it and then dissolve it into yourself.

uḷḷatonnāyundatu uḷḷilunduṇnu kaṇḍāl
uttungaparam-ānandam parāśakti
uttunga param-ānandam

There is one reality that exists. If we see that it is within, O Parashakti, we get supreme bliss!

VIŚVAM NĪLŌ (TELUGU)

viśvam nīlō unnadā?

viśvamulō nīvunnāvā?

nijamēdō telusukō dhīrā dhīrā

O hero of subtle intellect, know which is true: is the world within you, or are you in the world?

nīvanē caitanya kaṭalilō

īdēṭī dēhālanē cēpalennō

nīvanē cidākāśame

dēhamanē kuṇḍalōni ākāśamu

kāyamanēkuṇḍa pagilitē

migilēdi nīvanē cidākāśamē

You are the ocean of consciousness in which many fish called bodies are swimming. The all-pervasive space of consciousness which is you is the same space contained within the pot called the body. When this pot-like body breaks, what remains is nothing other than ‘you’ – the all-pervasive space of consciousness.

jāgṛtilō ī dṛśyajagamu

manō indriya nimittamē kādā

svapnamulō ī viśvamu

nīlōnē gōcariṅcu cunnadi kadā

suṣuptilō prapañcamu

nīku māyamu aynadi kadā

In the waking state, isn't the perceived world caused and limited by the mind and five senses? In the dream state, doesn't the whole universe appear within you? In deep sleep doesn't the whole creation disappear to you?

nīvu dēhamanē bhrāntitō
 viśvamulō bratikē ō jīvirā
 nīvu sarvātmavaina
 nīlōni sṛṣṭiki sākṣirā
 turiyam idērā dhīrā
 nijamidē telusukō ō muktudā

You are living as a creature in this world, deluding yourself as the body. Realize your nature as the all-pervading atman, and you will witness the entire creation within yourself. O hero! This state of awareness is called turiya. This is the ultimate truth, O eternally liberated one!

VIṬHAL SMARAṆ KARĀ (MARATHI)

*om śrī aho! ṣaḍguṇ aiśvaryai sampann
 bhāgyavantā ahō! ramākāntā śrī viṭhalā*

Om Sri! You are full of the six divine qualities, husband of Lakshmi, O Sri Vitthala!

viṭhal smaraṇ karā, viṭhal bhajan karā
 pāvan nām śrī harī smaraṇ karā

Remember Vithala, sing the glory of Vithala! Remember and chant the pious name of Sri Hari!

yuga yugānantar narjanm miḷālā
 niścit nāhi hā yōg parat hōyīl
 lābhlēlā janm viṭhal caraṇī lāvā
 nāmsmaraṇ karuṇ sārtaki lāvā

After many thousands of years, you got this human birth. But it's not certain that this good fortune will come to you again; therefore, always seek the lotus feet of Vithala. Accomplish the very purpose of life by chanting his name

viṭhal viṭhal pāṇḍurangā
 jaya hari viṭhal pāṇḍurangā
 viṭhal viṭhal viṭhal viṭhal viṭhal viṭhal pāṇḍurangā

Victory to Vithala! Chant the name of Panduranga! O
 Vithala, Panduranga!

uṭhā uṭhā jan ho calā bhakti mārggāvar
 sādhan sajjan sakhya kāhi prāpt hōyil
 paṇḍarīnāthācā nām sankīrttan svar
 sōbat nija sadgurucī kṛpā lābhē

Wake up, wake up, O man! Proceed on the path of bhakti
 yoga. If you are lucky you could get the company of virtuous
 men, take this opportunity to sing the glory of Pandharinatha.
 Get the benefit of grace from the real sadguru!

mānav janmācā param uddēś kēval
 muktī nirvāṇ sādhaṇē, dusarē nāhi
 sōḍu avidyā bhrānti viṣaya sukh
 samaj re manuja tu harinām sarv kāhī

Know that the true purpose of human birth is freedom from
 the cycle of birth and death. Therefore, give up ignorance,
 illusion, passion. Realize, O man! Hari's name is everything
 in life.

VIZHI KIṬAIKKUMĀ (TAMIL)

*alaimōdum kaṭalinilē turumbāy nān tavikkayilē
 nilaiyāna padam sēra nīyē en tuṇaiyammā*

Like an insignificant particle tossed uncontrollably by the
 waves of the ocean, the endless ocean of transmigration is
 tossing me about. O Mother, take me and give me refuge at
 your divine feet.

**vizhi kiṭaikkumā kaṭaikkaṇ vizhi kiṭaikkumā
vāzhkaiyyil munnera vazhi pirakkumā
tāyē vazhi pirakkumā**

Will I get your divine glance that will allow me to progress
in this life?

**iṭam kiṭaikkumā, enakkōr iṭam kiṭaikkumā
unmanam tanilentrum iṭam kiṭaikkumā
enakkōr iṭam kiṭaikkumā**

Will I get a place in your heart?

**karam kiṭaikkumā abhaya karam kiṭaikkumā
tuyarattil tuṇaiyāga karam kiṭaikkumā
undan karam kiṭaikkumā**

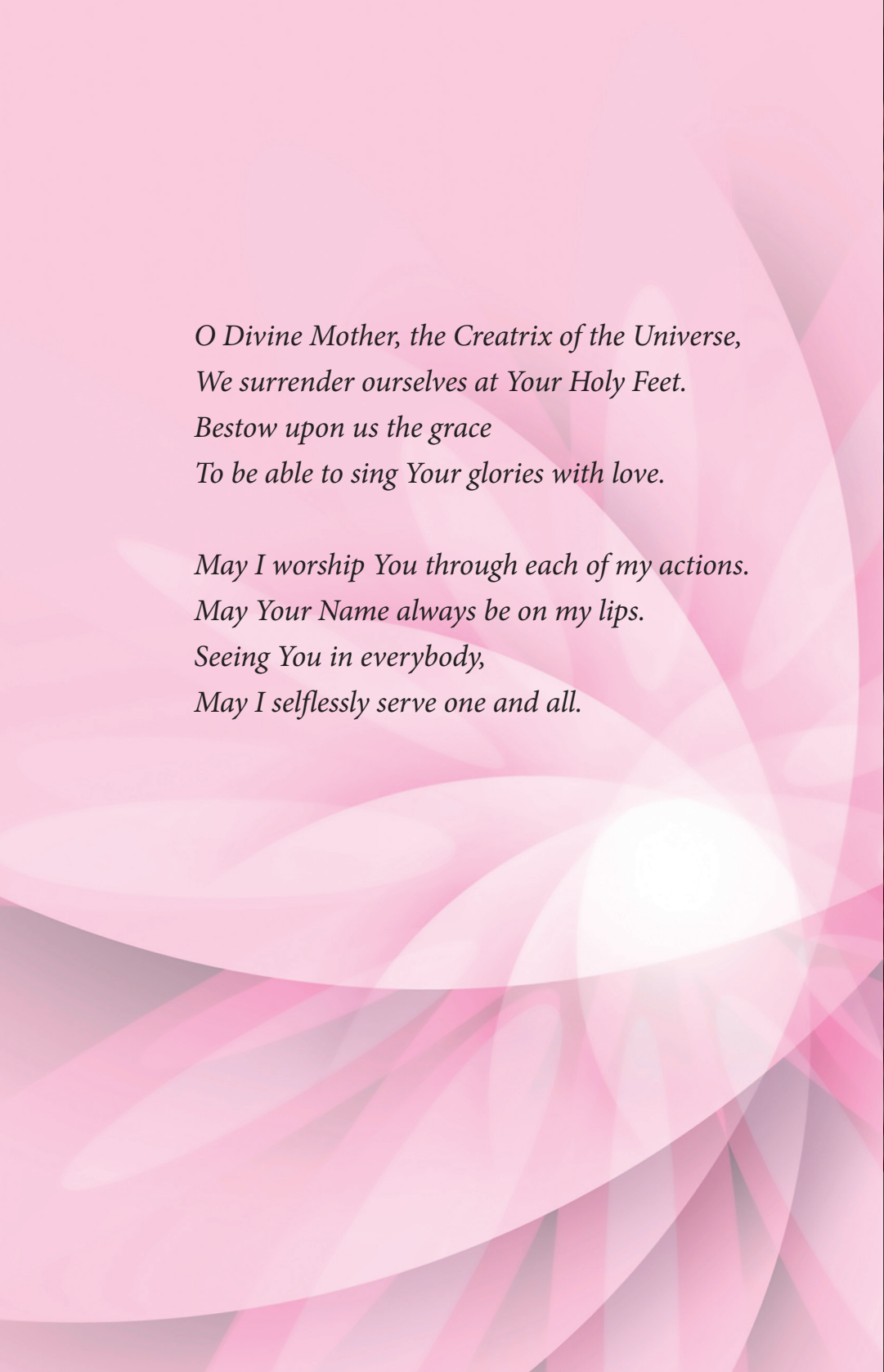
Will you give me your supporting hand, my sole refuge?

**padam kiṭaikkumā malarppadam kiṭaikkumā
vāzhvinil karaisēra padam kiṭaikkumā
undan padam kiṭaikkumā**

Will I get refuge at your lotus feet to help me come out of
this ocean of transmigration?

**ōm śakti ōm śakti ōm śakti ōm
ādiaparāśakti śivaśakti ōm
ōm śakti ōm parāśakti ōm
śiva śakti aikya svarūpiṇi ōm**

O primordial power, eternally supreme power, the union of
Shiva and Shakti in one form.



*O Divine Mother, the Creatrix of the Universe,
We surrender ourselves at Your Holy Feet.
Bestow upon us the grace
To be able to sing Your glories with love.*

*May I worship You through each of my actions.
May Your Name always be on my lips.
Seeing You in everybody,
May I selflessly serve one and all.*