

BHAJANAMRITAM

2014 SUPPLEMENT

THE DEVOTIONAL SONGS OF
MATA AMRITANANDAMAYI

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Amritapuri, Kerala, India



BHAJANAMRITAM 2014 SUPPLEMENT

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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>a</u> isle
AU	-as	ow	in <u>h</u> ow
E	-as	e	in <u>th</u> e
I	-as	ea	in <u>h</u> eat
O	-as	o	in <u>o</u> r
U	-as	u	in <u>s</u> uit
KH	-as	kh	in <u>Eck</u> hart
G	-as	g	in <u>g</u> ive
GH	-as	gh	in <u>l</u> og <u>h</u> ouse
PH	-as	ph	in <u>sh</u> ep <u>h</u> erd
BH	-as	bh	in <u>cl</u> ub <u>h</u> ouse
TH	-as	th	in <u>l</u> igh <u>th</u> ouse
DH	-as	dh	in <u>re</u> d <u>h</u> ead
CH	-as	ch-h	in <u>st</u> aun <u>ch</u> - <u>h</u> eat
JH	-as	dge	in <u>h</u> ed <u>g</u> ehog
Ñ	-as	ny	in <u>c</u> anyon
Ś	-as	sh	in <u>sh</u> ine
Ş	-as	c	in <u>eff</u> icient
Ṅ	-as	ng	in <u>s</u> ing, (nasal sound)
V	-as	v	in <u>v</u> alley
ZH	-as	rh	in <u>r</u> hythm
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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ADI SRṢṬI LŌPAMĀ (TELUGU)

*ammā ī māyā srṣṭiki mōhita daitini, ī srṣṭini vīḍi
nā dṛṣṭi, ninnu cūḍakunnadi ninnu cērakunnadi*

O mother, I have become captivated by your beautiful, charming and illusory creation. I am unable to brush aside this creation to see you, I am unable to see you.

**adi srṣṭi lōpamā nā dṛṣṭi lōpamā
telapavamma īśvari bhuvanēśvari**

Is this the fault of your creation? Or a defect in my vision?
O mother of the universe, please let me know...

**tāḍu pāmugā nāku gōcariñcitē
adi tāḍu lōpamā nā dṛṣṭi lōpamā
līlā vinōdini nī triguṇamāyaku nē vasuḍaitē
adi māyā mōsamā nā vāsana dōṣamā
telapavamma īśvari bhuvanēśvari**

If a rope appears as a snake to me, is it the fault of the rope or a defect in my vision? O ever playful mother, if I succumb to your illusion of the three gunas, is it the fault of Maya (cosmic delusion) or my vasanas (latent mental tendencies)?

**kanakam kānaka naganu mechitē
kamsālilōpamā adi erukalōpamā
śilpa saundaryamunu mechi ā śilpini vismariñcitē
adi śilpi dōṣamā nā samskāradōṣamā
telapavamma īśvari bhuvanēśvari**

If I am deluded by the beautiful forms of ornaments and do not see the gold behind them, is it the fault of the goldsmith or an error in my judgment? If I become bewitched by the beauty of sculpture and forget the greatness of the sculptor, is it the fault of the sculptor or a deficiency in my character?

antā unnadi nīvē ani telisēdeppuḍu?
 ninnē sṛṣṭigā cūṣē dṛṣṭi kaligēdeppuḍu?
 telapavamma īśvari bhuvanēśvari...

When will I understand that you are the all pervading mother?
 When will I be blessed with the vision of creation as your
 manifestation? O mother of the universe, please let me know...

AMMĀ HĀSATTU (KONKANI)

ammā hāsattu yō ammā dhāvattu yō
 hāsattu yō dhāvattu yō

Mother, please smile. Smile and come, mother. O mother,
 come running to me!

kōṇājhsō ādhār nāgē mākā
 tugēlya caraṇāku khētū mākā

I have absolutely no one to depend on. Your lotus feet are
 my only refuge.

dukhyāca samsārā paṭlō gē mā
 raṭatu raṭatu jagtāgē mā
 mujha māy mujha māy dhāvatu yō
 mujha māy mujha māy hāsattu yō

In this world of sorrow, I am suffering and crying. For my
 sake, O mother, come running to me, please come!

māgēlē māgēlē maṇuttāgē mā
 māgēlē kōṇājhsā nāgē mā
 tujhsā ādhārē āsāgē mā
 tyājhsā āṣecīr jagtāgē mā

They say, 'this is mine; this is mine', but in the end, there
 is nothing I can call mine. I desire only for your protection,
 you are my only hope in this world.

AINTEZHUTTU (TAMIL)

**aintezhuttu vittakan anpar manatai ālbavan
allaltanai tīrttiṭum ayyanviṭai vāganan**

Lord of the five syllable mantra (Na-ma-shi-va-ya), ruler of the devotees hearts, you ride the bull and remove all sorrows!

**malaiyarasan makaḷtanakku mēnipāti tantavan
maṇṇavarum viṇṇavarum vaṇankum marai poruḷavan**

He shared half of his body with Parvati, daughter of the mountain king. He is the essence of the vedas, and is worshiped by both human and heavenly beings.

**ayyamtannai nīkkinam meytanai uṇarttiyē
jñāna oḷi tantiṭum jñāla mūlamānavan**

He is the cause of creation; dispelling our doubts and revealing the truth about our nature, he showers the light of wisdom on us.

**nañcatanai pōkkiyē nalamanaittum aruḷiṭum
nānilamē pōttri vaṇankum nāyanmārin nāyakan**

Removing the poison, he bestows all goodness. He is the lord of the nayanmars and is worshiped by the whole world.

**nāḷumkōḷum ennaseyyum nāṭa nīlakaṇṭhanai
innalilā irumaiyilā irainilai unarntezhum**

What harm can an inauspicious day and an inauspicious planet do to one who seeks refuge in the blue throated lord? The divinity in us, devoid of sorrows and duality, will be awakened.

**hara hara hara mahādēva, śiva śiva śiva sadāśiva
gangādhara gaurīnātha, mṛtyunjaya sarvēśa**

O divine effulgent one, eternal auspicious one... You sustain the Ganga river, lord of Gauri, conquerer of death, lord of everything!

AKATĀRIL ORU NĒRAM (MALAYALAM)

akatāril oru nēram ōrttāl - amma

amṛtūṭṭi arikiliruttum

arikilēkkyoru kātam aṭuttāl - amma

śaravēgam arikil-āyaṇayum

kanivōṭen nerukayil mukarum - amma

kaṭalōḷam karuṇayatēkum

If we remember mother just once in our heart, mother will draw us close to her, and feed us divine nectar. If we take a step towards her, she will reach our side within the speed of an arrow. She will kiss our foreheads compassionately, blessing us with an ocean of grace.

viravilāy ā mantramōrttāl - amma

irulatu nīkki udikkum

mizhiyīṇa nirayunnatariññāl - amma

amṛtattin niravatu nalkum

kanivōṭe arivatu nalkum - ullil

kārttika dīpam teliyum

If we remember the mantra ‘mother’ with yearning, she will dispel the darkness and rise within. Seeing the tears brimming in our eyes, she will give us the fullness of immortality. Full of compassion, she will bless us with knowledge, and the Kartika lamp will shine within our hearts.

ulakattil ariyunnoraṇivil - ‘amma’

yennullōrarivalle nityam?

anputtoraṇivinde niravām - ‘amma’

yennulla satyamē nityam

trippāda patmaṅgaḷallē

bhavarōga duḥkhattin-abhayam

Of all the knowledge known in the world, is ‘mother’ not the

only imperishable one? Mother, the fullness of knowledge imbued with love, is the only truth that is eternal. Her divine lotus feet are the only refuge from the disease of transmigratory existence.

AKATĀRILENNENNUM (MALAYALAM)

akatārilennennum aṇayāte nilkkumō

amṛtaprabhādīpamāyi?

akalāyka orunālumivanil ninnambikē

avalambamārammayenyē?

ammē hṛdayēśvarī... ammē hṛdayēśvarī

Would you not remain within me as a constant, unwavering light? Please do not separate from me, O mother. What do I have but for your compassion? Mother, queen of my heart...

mada matsarāsura samarāgni jvālakaḥ

aṭarāṭiyurayumī mannīl

tava sāntvanaśīta madhumāriyillenkil

gatiyentu gatiyentu munnīl?

ammē hṛdayēśvarī... ammē hṛdayēśvarī

Negative qualities such as pride and jealousy are burning like fire within me. But for your cooling, sweet words of consolation, what refuge is there for me? Mother, queen of my heart...

tava tankanūpuradhvani tēṭiyalayunna

tuṇayatta nissāranām nān

oru mātra nin tūmizhittellil nizhalikkil

atilēre vērentu bhāgyam?

ammē hṛdayēśvarī... ammē hṛdayēśvarī

I am all alone and insignificant, in search of the sweet sound of your golden anklets. If only I could be a shadow in your sight-what greater fortune could I hope for? Mother, queen of my heart...

AMBAPALUKU (TELUGU)

ambapaluku jagadambā paluku
 jaganmātā paluku amṛtavāṇi paluku
 palukammā paluku nanu karuṇiñci paluku
 palukammā paluku kālīkāmba paluku

Speak, O mother! Reveal yourself, mother of the universe!
 Reveal yourself, eternal voice! Mother, reveal yourself by
 showering compassion on me! Reveal yourself, O mother!
 Reveal yourself, mother Kali!

advaitamai paluku nirdvandvamai paluku
 antaṭā paluku anniṭā paluku
 andarilō paluku andaritō paluku
 nā māṭalalō paluku nā cēṣṭalalō paluku
 nēnanu ahamunu tumci nīvē paluku paluku

Reveal yourself to me as the non-dual truth! Reveal yourself
 as I transcend duality. Reveal yourself everywhere and in
 everything! Reveal yourself to everyone, reveal yourself in
 everyone. Reveal yourself always in my speech and actions!
 Crush my ego, called “I,” and reveal yourself.

satyamai paluku priyamai paluku
 hitamai paluku amṛtamai paluku
 celimigā paluku aṇdhagā paluku
 nā hṛdayamai paluku nā prāṇamai paluku
 nēnanu ahamunu tumci nīvē paluku paluku

Reveal yourself as truth, reveal yourself as dear to everyone.
 Reveal yourself as good advice, reveal yourself as nectar!
 Reveal yourself as friend, reveal yourself as protector! Reveal
 yourself as my heart! Reveal yourself as my life energy! Crush
 my ego, called “I,” and reveal yourself in me.

AMBĀ ŚĀMBHAVĪ (NAMAVALI)

ambā śāmbhavī śankarī
 mṛtyuṇ-jaya hara priyakarī
 sankata hārīṇi śūbhakarī
 tribhūvana mōcini sundarī

Mother, benevolent one! You bring peace and are the conqueror of death, O beloved of Shiva! You remove obstacles, bestow auspiciousness and free us from the three worlds, O beautiful one!

jaya śankarī
 jaya śrikarī
 jaya śūbhakarī
 jaya sundarī

Victory to the one who brings peace, auspiciousness and goodness! Victory to the beautiful one!

ādi nāda svarūpiṇī
 (jaya jaya jaya jaya śāradē)
 ādi śakti mahā-rūpiṇī
 (jaya jaya jaya jaya kālīkē)
 sanmati dāyini cinmaya rūpiṇī
 śaraṇam śaraṇam caraṇayugaḷam ambē...

O personification of the primordial sound, victory to goddess Saraswati! Primordial strength, great embodiment, victory to goddess Kali! O bestower of wisdom, embodiment of pure mind, mother, please give me refuge at your lotus feet!

tāṇḍava nāṭya manōharī
 (jaya jaya jaya jaya bhairavī)
 ānanda rāga priyakarī
 (jaya jaya jaya jaya bhāratī)

sṛṣṭi sthītilaya kāraṇipūraṇi

śaraṇam śaraṇam caraṇayugaḷam ambē...

You win hearts through your dance of dissolution and are beyond the fear of death! Blissful one, who holds dear all the notes of music, victory to you, O cherished one! You are creator, sustainer and destroyer. O ancient one, mother, grant me refuge!

ARIVENUM AKAKKAṆ (TAMIL)

arivenum akakkaṇ tirandiṭumō – endan

irulenum maṭamai akandriṭumō

aruvamāy anaṭtilum viḷankiṭum annaiyin

anumati atarkkāy kiṭaittiṭumō

Will my inner eye of wisdom ever open? Will the darkness of my ignorance ever be dispelled? Will I gain the blessings of the divine mother, who abides in all as the formless Self?

arivāy ātavan aruḷ purindiṭinum

māyaiyām mēgham maraikkiratē

manatinil avaluru oḷiyena viḷankiṭa

taṭaikaḷum māyamāy maraindiṭumē

Even as rays pour from the sun of wisdom, the dark clouds of delusion eclipse divine grace. But when the splendor of the divine mother manifests in my heart, all impediments vanish instantly.

pēruṇarvenappaṭum perumpātaiyilē

pētaiyām nānum naṭandiṭavē

bētaimaiyillā tāyāmavaḷum

kaippiṭittennai naṭattiṭuvāl

An ignoramus am I, attempting to walk the path of inner awakening. The divine mother, unconditional in her love for all, will surely hold my hand and guide me to the goal.

AMMĒ ENUḶḶU (MALAYALAM)

ammē enuḷḷu turannu viḷikkumbōḷ
 anpōṭe arikil nī ettiṭunnu
 māyāmarubhūvil vīṇu piṭaṇṇīṭum
 manassil nī maṇṇāyi peytiṭunnu
 ammē... peytiṭunnu

When we call out 'O mother' with all our heart, you lovingly come close to us. You manifest as dewdrops in the arid heart of delusion.

ende daivamāṇamma amma tannende amma
 ennennum uyirēkum nitya satyamāṇamma

O mother, you are my god, my very own. O eternal truth, you infuse life into us.

vātsalyamazhayil nanañṇu nanañṇuḷḷil
 ṇānenna bhāvam aliñṇupōke
 hṛdayaviśuddhikkāy kēzhunnu makkaḷ
 hṛdinilayē mātē kaṇturakkū
 ammē... kaṇturakkū

My ego has dissolved in the rain of your compassion. O mother, we, your children, pray for the purification of our hearts. O mother, who dwells in our hearts, please open your eyes. O mother, open your eyes!

nin kṛpa prāṇanāyi nirayunna tanuvitil
 ninniccha vazhipōḷ naṭanniṭaṭṭe
 nin kazhal pulkiya pūjāmalarivaḷ
 nityavum vāṭāte kākkukammē
 ammē... kākkukammē

May everything unfold as you wish through this body, which is infused with the vital force of your grace. I am a flower that has been offered as worship and which is hugging your feet. O mother,

protect me that I may never wither. O mother, protect me!

AŚRUTĪRTTHATTĀL NIN (MALAYALAM)

aśrutīrtthattāl nin tṛkkazhal tazhukām nān

arppita-hṛdayattil avatarikkū

centāraṭiyūnni, cintāmalaril nī

mandānilan pōle avatarikkū...

dēvī dēvī dēvī dēvī...

mandasmitānvitam avatarikkū...

With tears, I will caress your lotus feet. Please awaken in my heart, that is surrendered to you. Awaken with a smile, O Devi!

manassinde ēkānta nikuñjattil tapassinde

kanalūtiyūti nān kāttirippū...

ariya-jñānattinde arulābhayālullaṃ

abhiṣikṭamākki nī anugrahikkū...

dēvī dēvī dēvī dēvī...

amṛtākṣaraṅgaḷāl anugrahikkū...

In the lonely cave of my heart I am awaiting you, in deep austerities. Please bless me with eternal knowledge. O Devi, please bless with me with immortal bliss.

kadanaṅgaḷ kaṭalōḷam karinīla nirabhēdam

karadūramini-yetra kātam...

karalīle kaṇṇīrum kadanavum cālicha

kavitayāl kazhaltāru tazhukām...

dēvī dēvī dēvī dēvī...

kanivōlum mizhiyālonnuzhiyū...

The sorrows are infinite, the flowers are colorless, how much suffering must I endure? I will caress your feet with my tears and sorrows. O Devi, will you caress me with your compassionate glance?

ĀṬALARASĒ (TAMIL)

āṭalarasē āṭalarasē
 āṭumivarai pārumarasē
 tattuvankaḷ kēṭṭarintār
 tannil atanai uṇarvatenṭrō?

O lord of dance! Look at these people dancing in illusion.
 They have listened to many philosophical treatises, but when
 will they realize them within themselves?

vīzhntuviṭum uṭalitanai
 enatu enṭrē ivarninaippār
 kozhuntuviṭum tīyatuvō
 tanatu enṭrē tān ninaikkum

People think that the body which falls off in course of time
 is their own; but the blazing fire which consumes the body
 at the end will think 'this is mine'.

pirakkayilē ivar azhuvār
 irakkayilē pirar azhuvār
 pirappumillā irappumillā
 tannaiyarintāl evar azhuvār

People cry when they are born, others cry when they die, but
 who will cry when they know their own Self?

jñāniyinai yārumpukazhvār
 jñāniyāka yārmuyalvār?
 jñālamkāṭṭa nīlakaṇṭhā
 jñānam aruḷ naman talaivā

All glorify the enlightened person, but who strives to become
 one? Bestow real knowledge on us, O lord of death!

āṭiyapādā aruṇaiyin īsā
 pārvatinēsā paramēsā

**tēṭiyatiruvē pāṭiyaporulē
nāṭiya arulē naṭarājā**

O one with dancing feet, lord of Arunachala, beloved of Parvati, supreme one, Nataraja! You are the wealth sought by all, the essence of all hymns, the ultimate grace that every one seeks...

BALĒ AMBIKĒ (TULU)

**balē ambikē jñāna dēviye
balē ambikē appē lakṣmiyē
dēvī balē balē appē pārvati
jayatu ambikē jayatu tāyē
jayatu jayatu jayatu jayatu jaganmayi**

Come, mother, goddess of wisdom. Come, mother Lakshmi!
Come, O mother Parvati. Glory to you, mother of the world!

**balē ambikē jagakku bolpādu
balē ambikē manakku bolpādu
ētu vismayō īrēna mahimē
irana prēma jyōtiyē bālugu bolpu**

Come, mother, and light up the world. Come, mother, and light up the mind. Your greatness is such a wonder! The light of your love is the light of our life.

**balē ambikē korlē santōṣā
balē ambikē korlē sāntvana
balē appē tojālē daivī śaktinu
appē prēmōḍē ī jōklēnu kāpūlē**

Come, mother, and give us happiness. Come, mother, and grant us consolation! Come and reveal your divine power.
O mother, protect these children with your love!

jayatu jayatu jayatu jayatu jaganmayi

ĀṬI BĀ Ō RANGA (KANNADA)

āṭi bā ō ranga angāla toḷedēnu
gandha sugandha candā

O Ranga, come back after play.

gandha sugandha candanadinda
cinnada pāda toḷedēnu

With fragrant ingredients, I shall wash your golden feet.

gopike sakhiyaru gopa bālakaru
kaṇṇāmuchālē āṭi
kaṇṇāmuchālē āṭi nin ondige
daṇidu malagavarilli

The gopis and gopas, having played hide and seek with you,
are now tired and resting here.

rādheya jotegūdi rāsālīleya āṭi
rājīva nētra nī bāro
rājīva nētra bārayya mane kaṭeḡe
rātri gāḍa vāguva munna

O lotus-eyed one, after having played rasa lila with Radha,
come home before it is too late in the night.

mussanje musukide godhūḷi eddide
sandhyā lakṣmi minugavaḷe
sandhyā lakṣmi nakṣatra minugi
ninagāgi dārī beḷagavaḷe

It is twilight. The dust of dusk is rising, the evening star is
shining. That evening star is showing you the path.

gogaḷu kādive hālanūṭalu bāla
amma yaśode kādavaḷe
amma yaśodeya ede tumbi bandide

hālanūṭuvalu bābārā

The cows are waiting to feed you their milk. Mother Yashoda is waiting. Her heart is overflowing, wanting to feed you milk.

BANDHAMU NĪTTŌ (TELUGU)

bandhamu nīttō ērppaṭanī - bhava

bandhamu lēvō viṭipōnnī

spandana edallō mōdalavanī

sāndrappuṭṭalalā muñcēttanī

Let my bond be with you and let my bondage drop away.
Let the quest for God begin in my heart and let me be sub-merged in its waves.

dentamunikkayyī parugiṭanī

sarvamunīvani sthiraṭaṭanī

cīkaṭi tṛṭṭilō cittavanī

cittappa vṛttalu layamavanī

Let my heart and mind run after you. Let it be established that you are everything. Let darkness take flight in a fraction of a second. Let my desires cease to exist.

satyappu kāntulu aguppaṭanī

nityānandamu nilappaṭanī

ammala gannā ammava nī

biṭaggā nī oṭi cērcamanī

Let the beams of truth appear. Let eternal bliss be established.
Mother of mothers, take me in your lap as your child.

ammā jagadambā nannu kāvaga rāvammā

ammā jagadambā nā śaraṇamē nīvammā

Mother, mother of the universe, come and protect me!
Mother, mother of the universe, you are my sole refuge...

BARUTIHAḸU (KANNADA)

barutihāḷu barutihāḷu tāyē kālī
viśva janani tāyē viśva mātē

Mother Kali is approaching! She is the mother of the universe.

puṭṭa hejjeyaniṭṭu paṭṭu sīreyanuṭṭu
barutihāḷu barutihāḷu tāyē kālī
kembu kunkuma biṭṭu cinna dōḍyāna toṭṭu
barutihāḷu barutihāḷu tāyē kālī

Mother Kali is approaching with dainty steps and wearing a silk sari. She is approaching with a saffron mark on her forehead, wearing a golden girdle.

ruṇḍa māleya dharasi caṇḍamuṇḍa samharisi
barutihāḷu barutihāḷu tāyē kālī
jagavanne manemāḍi manavanne guḍimāḍi
barutihāḷu barutihāḷu tāyē kālī

Mother Kali is approaching, wearing a garland of skulls, having annihilated demons Chanda and Munda. She is approaching, having made the whole universe her abode and the mind her shrine.

DEVĪ MAHĀDEVĪ (HINDI)

devī mahādevī
kālī mahākālī

O Devī, supreme goddess, O Kali, great Kali...

śyāme nāthe māye
vānī gaurī lakṣmī
bāle līle durge
śaktī devī kālī

O dark-hued one, empress, great illusion, goddess of speech, auspicious one, goddess of true wealth, youthful one, playful mother, mother Durga, supreme energy, mother Kali...

**vedye vidye hṛdye
dhanye ramye punye
satye śantye vandye
saumye rudre bhadre**

You are the embodiment of the vedas and supreme knowledge, blessed one, beautiful one, you are merit itself. Supreme truth, peaceful one, you are worshipped by all. You are gentle as well as fierce, O excellent one!

**devī tu mahākālī sāvale rang vālī tu sab kī mā
pyārī mayyā tu māyā mē chip khelne vālī mōhinī
śārādā kamalālayā durgā pārvatī sab tuhī he
tere dās brahmā-hari-śiv dev dānav sāre jīv**

O Devi, great Kali with a dark-complexion, you are the mother of all. O darling mother, you are the enchantress, hiding behind the veil of maya and playing with us. Goddesses Durga, Parvati, and Saraswati seated in the lotus - they are all you. You are served by Brahma, Vishnu, Shiva, all the host of gods and all living beings.

**mayyā tu līlāmāyī sārā viśv terī līlā jananī
tū sarvaloka rānī carācar tere me janm lete
tū pālan poṣan kartī duniyā kā nās bhī tūhī kartī
kāl bhī terā svarūp sabhī-me-tū bastī he mātārānī**

O Mother, you art the creator of all these lilas - indeed, this entire universe is your play. O queen of all the worlds, everything takes birth in you. You nourish the world, and are also the cause of its destruction. Time itself is also nothing but your form. You reside in all, O queen mother.

DURGE DURGATI HARANE (HINDI)

durge durgati harane dinodharane

devi dayāmayi janani

lalite līlā lole mātē

manme basnevālī

O goddess Durga, remover of misfortune, uplifter of the down-trodden, Devi! Compassionate mother, goddess Lalita who revels in divine play! O mother who resides in the mind!

bhuvan racānevālī sāre

bhuvan me rahnevālī

duḥkh daridra miṭānevālī

dīna janāvani janani

O creatrix of the world, you permeate the entire universe! You are the mother who alleviates sorrow, eradicates poverty and cares for the downtrodden.

śakti traya mūrte bhakta priya citte

tū he varalakṣmi nit terī jai gāve ham

terī duniyā me tūhī he sab me basī

You are the embodiment of shakti, the consciousness worshipped by the devotees. You are goddess Lakshmi who bestows boons. We will always sing your glories- you alone exist within your whole creation!

jai mā... jai jai mā... jai mā... mā... jai jai mā

Victory to the divine mother!

satyavrata vandyē mukti prada haste

kijē karuṇā tū vinatīye sunle mayyā

mere dil me tū āve he devī mayyā

O mother, you are worshipped by the sage Satyavrata, and you grant liberation, please be compassionate! Hear this

prayer and come into my heart, O divine mother!

sāre jag ko tū var dettī mā
sohe tavamūrttī hṛdayo me sab ke sadā
nāce sab me tū śubhṛjyoti jagajāye mā

May your divine form reside always in the hearts of all! You dance in all of creation. O mother, may divine light dawn within!

ENNADU YĀVUDAMMĀ (KANNADA)

ennadu yāvudammā – tāyē
anyaradyāvudammā ?
ellā saubhāgyavu ninadāgiralāgi –
ennadu yāvudammā tāyē ?

What is mine, O my mother? What is others'? When all good fortune is yours alone, what can be mine, O mother?

aihika sukhabhōga bēḍuve nādare
aitindriyavū ninninda vimukha
aihika sukhabhōga iruvalli nī nilla
endu nā aritu ēnanu bēḍali ?

If I ask for worldly pleasures, all five senses will turn away from you. Where there is only worldly pleasure, you are not there. Realizing this, what shall I beg of you?

ommana bēḍuve ondē mana bēḍuve
ondare kṣaṇavū agaladiru
ondē manadali ninnanu dhyānisi
ondāgi hōguve ninnalli jagadamba

I beg for one-pointedness of mind. Do not leave me even for a second. Let me meditate upon you with one-pointed concentration, mother. Let me become one with you, O mother of the world!

ĒKANTATAYUṬE ĀZHAM (MALAYALAM)

ēkantatayuṭe āzham tōrum
 vēdana ninnu miṭippū
 nīla kaṭalinuḷḷil tēṅgum
 pōya yugaṅgaḷ pōle
 pōya yugaṅgaḷ pōle

Pain is pulsating in the depths of loneliness, like bygone ages,
 like bygone ages moaning in the depths of the blue ocean.

vanniṭaṇam hṛttil vanniṭaṇammē
 ammē... ammē... atmarūpiṇi...

Come to my heart mother, please come... mother, my
 mother who is none other than my own self!

ēkāntatayuṭe gaganapathattil
 tāraḱaḷ ninnu tuṭippū
 nī pāṭumbōḷ kūṭe mūḷum
 māṁaka hṛdayam pōle
 māṁaka hṛdayam pōle

In the loneliness of the paths of the sky, stars keep pulsating,
 like my heart, like my heart that hums along with you
 as you sing!

ēkāntatayuṭe pātayilellām
 ninde mukham kāṇunnu
 ārō kaṇṇukaḷ tēki nanakkum
 pūjā puṣṣam pōle
 pūjā puṣṣam pōle

In all the pathways of loneliness, I see your face, like a flower
 nurtured by someone's tears like a flower for worship, like
 a flower for worship!

EN PIRAVI MUṬINDIṬUMŌ (TAMIL)

en piravi muṭindiṭumō ammā – unai ariyāmal
 en jīvan pirindiṭumō – un anbai parugāmal
 gangaiyin karaiyinilē dāhattil tavippaduvō
 karpaka nizhalinilē śōkattil tuṭippaduvō

O mother, will my life end without my knowing you? Will
 my soul depart without my drinking the nectar of your love?
 Is it right for me to feel the pangs of thirst while sitting on
 the banks of the Ganges? Is it right to grieve while sitting in
 the shade of the kalpaka (wish-fulfilling) tree?

poyyuruvai meyyuruvāy ittanai nāl eṇṇi vandēn
 meyyuravāy nī vandum mēnmayinai nānariyēn
 unniraṇḍu tālkaḷaiyē tañcamena koḷkkinṭrēn
 enniraṇḍu kaipiṭṭu un vazhiyil naṭattiṭammā
 un vazhiyil naṭattiṭammā

All this time, I mistook false relationships for true ones.
 Though you came, the only true kin, I failed to understand
 your glory. I took refuge at your feet. O mother, please take
 my hands in yours so that I may walk in your path.

nāṭkaḷum ōṭiṭudē āṇḍukaḷum maraindiṭudē
 nānirukkum nilaiyeṇṇi nāḍiyellām taḷarndiṭutē
 ettanai pirappetuttu ilaittappin unai kaṇḍēn
 ippirappum tappiviṭṭāl eppirappil śaraṇaṭaivēn
 eppirappil śaraṇaṭaivēn

Days and years are passing. Thinking of my state, my body
 and mind are becoming fatigued. I have met you after many
 a tiresome birth. If this lifetime, too, is wasted, when will I
 ever take refuge with you? I must do it now.

GOPIYARKOÑCUM (TAMIL)

gopiyarkoñcum rādhaiyin kaṇṇā
 mālē maṇivaṇṇā
 kuvalayam keñcum kuzhalisai kaṇṇā
 malarmakaḷ mannā maṇivaṇṇā

O Krishna, darling of the gopis, beloved of Radha, emerald-hued one. O lord of Lakshmi, the whole world yearns to hear the mesmerizing music of your flute.

kaṇṇanai kaṇkaḷ kāṇavum vēṇḍum
 kaṇamum imaiyā kaṇkaḷē vēṇḍum

Bless me so that my eyes never blink and are thus able to see you always.

ennatān seyvēn edai nān taruvēn
 enadenbadēdu unadu tān ellām
 ennaiyē tandēn unai nān koṇḍēn
 ennīlē uraiyum unai nān kaṇḍēn

What can I do for you? What can I give to you? What is mine anyway? Everything is yours. So, I offered myself to you. You gave yourself to me. I then beheld you within me.

vānamun siramē vaiyamun aṭiyē
 kānamun ezhilē kaṭalun niramē
 ennīlum nīyē edilum nīyē
 ullāḍ yāvum nīyē nīyē

The sky is your head, and the earth your feet. Nature is your beauty, and the ocean, your hue. You reside in me and in everything else. All that exists is nothing but you alone.

gōkulakṛṣṇā gōvindakṛṣṇā
 gōpālakṛṣṇā rādhēśyām
 sanmayakṛṣṇā cinmayakṛṣṇā

ānandakṛṣṇā rādhēśyām

Krishna of Gokul, cowherd Krishna, protector of cows,
beloved of Radha. You are existence, knowledge and bliss!

JAPO RE (HINDI)

japo re japo re japo re japo

rām kā nām japo

subah ke vakt japo

aur har śyām japo

Chant, chant, chant the name of Ram! Chant it in the day
and chant it in the night!

rām nām japune se

hote he kaṣṭh dūr sabhī

rām nām japune se dil

ko mile surūr sabhī

rām jī kā nām japo

subah aur śyām japo

Chanting Ram's names expels sorrow, chanting his name
gives peace of mind. Chant his name day and night!

rām nām aisā he jiskī

na koyi kīmat he

rām nām esā he jo

khud hī ek dolaṭ he

rām jī kā nām japo

subah aur śyām japo

Ram's name is such that it cannot be equaled in value, his
name is itself the biggest wealth. Chant his name day and night!

rām kā nām japo...

rām rām rām rām rām kā nām japo

HANUMAT BAL DO BHAGVĀN (HINDI)

hanumat bal do bhagvān

amar vīr hanumān

gun sāgar pehcān terā

param śiṣya kā sthān

O lord Hanuman, give us strength! Immortal, valorous Hanuman, you are known as the ocean of virtues and the foremost amongst disciples...

bhagvān, balvān, hanumān, terā gun gān

siyāvar rāmacandra kī....jai!

pavan sut hanumān kī....jai!

bolo bajrang balī kī....jai!

bolo mahā dhīr vīr kī....jai!

Lord Hanuman, mighty one, we sing your glories! Victory to lord Rama, consort of goddess Sita and son of the wind-God! Victory to the one who is as powerful as thunder, as fast as lightning and foremost amongst the valorous!

rām rām jo gāve tere

man ko vo bhāve

aisā var vo pāve

śraddhā amṛt pāve

You are pleased by those who sing the divine name of lord Rama. You bestow upon them the boon of awareness and the nectar of immortality.

atulit bal kā dhām

kiñcit nahi abhimān

kar ye śakti pradān

dhṛḍh bhakti kā dān

O abode of unparalleled power who has not even the least of pride! Bless us with strength and grant us unflinching devotion!

KARUṆAIYIL PIRANDU (TAMIL)

karuṇaiyil pirandu karuṇaiyil vaḷarndu
 karuṇaiyil niraivadu ānmīkam
 kalmanam kasindu kadavukaḷ tirandu
 ulḷolī kāṇbadu ānmīkam

Spirituality is born out of compassion, nourished by compassion, and blossoms as a result of compassion. It also melts the stony heart and opens the doors of the heart to reveal the inner light.

kāṇbadil ellām kaṭavuḷaikkaṇḍu
 sēvaikaḷ seyvadu bhaktivazhi
 kaṭavuḷin karuṇai mazhaiyinil nanaiya
 sēvayallādu ēdu vazhi

The path of devotion is beholding God everywhere and serving others with that vision. Without serving others, how else can one become drenched in the shower of divine grace?

kāṇbadai ellām tānāy kaṇḍu
 sēvaikaḷ seyvadu jñāna vazhi
 kaṇṇukaḷ vizhunda tukaḷinai akattrā
 kaivaruvadu pōl inda vazhi

The path of knowledge is seeing one's own Self everywhere and serving others with that vision. It is akin to removing the speck from one's own eye.

tanniṭam kāṭṭum karuṇaiyil piraikkum
 pirariṭam kāṭṭum karuṇaiyil vaḷarum
 inidāy vaḷarum ānmīkam – adu
 iraiyarulālē niraivākum

The compassion we have for ourselves gives rise to spirituality. It is nourished when we show compassion to others. Thus, one makes spiritual progress. Spirituality becomes complete only through God's grace.

HARSUT AKHILA (HINDI)

**harsut akhila amangala har
mud mangala dātā
hāthī mukh hasmukh sundar
candra mukuṭ vālā**

O lord Ganesh, son of Shiva, you eliminate all inauspiciousness in the world and bestow auspiciousness. O elephant-faced one, you have a beautiful smile and bear the crescent moon on your crown!

**āgē badhe pagpag par bole vignarāj kī jai
pāve vidyā vijay viśvame lāve śānti gaṇeś**

Moving ahead, chant at every step: "Victory to the lord who removes obstacles! May we achieve success in our quest for knowledge!". Lord Ganesh brings peace to the world.

**jai ekadant kī jai
jai vakratūṇḍ kī jai
jai vighnarāj kī jai
jai divyarūp kī jai**

You have a single tusk and a big belly, victory to you! You are the destroyer of obstacles and have a divine form, victory to you!

tume vandan śankar nandan sundar dantikāy vande

We sing your praises, O son of lord Shiva. We bow before the one with the beautiful tusk!

**kalmaṣ bhañjan kari vadana
karma bandha hārī
dhavala kalebar dharma niketan
bhīma deh bhārī...śrī gaṇeśa varadānī**

You eliminate impurities. You are the elephant-faced one who removes the bondage of karma. Your complexion is white, your body is mighty, and you are the embodiment of righteousness. O lord Ganesh! You are the bestower of boons...

**vighna nivārak śvetāambaradhar
tū antaryāmī
bhagat janāvan gaṇapati śivsut
ho prasann svāmī... śrī gaṇeśa varadānī**

You eliminate all obstacles and are dressed in white. You are the indweller and the protector of devotees. O lord of the ganas, son of Shiva, may you be pleased!

KADIRANU ENAGENDE (KANNADA)

**kadiranu enagende udisidarēnu
tingaḷanu enagāgi beḷagidarēnu
ninna kṛpā kiraṇa enna hṛdayava
hūvāgi araḷisadiralu ammā...**

So what if the sun rises for my sake? So what if the moon shines for my sake? What is the use unless the ray of your grace makes my heart blossom into a flower?

**jīvana nadigunṭu aṭe taṭe anēka
viparītanēka viparyāsanēka
sulīyali silukadantiralu nā ammā
vilavilā horaḷāḍutiruve ammā...**

The river of life has many obstacles, many contradictions, many paradoxes. I am struggling, turning around and around, to avoid getting caught in the whirlpool.

**śaraṇu bandavagē nī karuṇe tōrammā
pāpa maguvendu ennatta nōṭamma
hūvāgi aralaḷi hṛdayavu indē
minugali kṛpā kiraṇa ammā...**

Mother, please be compassionate towards those who have come seeking refuge! Please glance at me, in my pitiful state. Please make my heart blossom like a flower, and shine your grace on me.

JAMUNA KINĀRE (HINDI)

jamuna kināre muraḷi bajāne
madhuban me nit rās racāne
gopī ghar navanīt curāne
giri kānan me dhenu carāne

To play the flute on the banks of the Yamuna river, to blissfully dance in the gardens, to steal butter from the house of the gopis, to feed the cattle on his mountain...

navghan nīla kaḷebar āyā
vṛndāvan kā pyārā
kṛṣṇa kṛṣṇa kṛṣṇa kṛṣṇa kṛṣṇa
kṛṣṇa kṛṣṇa kṛṣṇa kṛṣṇa kṛṣṇa

...the dear one of Vrindavan with a dark blue complexion has come! O Krishna...

āyā sāvṛā, pyārā sāvṛā
ayā pās bajāyā bāsuri

Playing the flute, the dear dark one has come close to us.

māyā me nij rūp chipāke
nitnit navnav līlā karne
mere dilme jyoti jagāne
gokul me to śor macāne

Concealing his true form behind the veil of illusion, performing new lilas again and again... to awaken the light in my heart, and create a commotion in Gokul...

madhurhasī se sabko lubhāne
muh me sārā viśv dikhāne
braj jan manme madhubarsāne
govardhan giri karme lene

To endear everyone with his sweet smile, and show the entire cosmos in his mouth. Showering bliss in the minds of the people of Vraj, lifting the mountain with his hand...

KANḌARIYĀTANA (TAMIL)

kaṇḍariyātana kaṇḍēn śivanē
kaṇkaḷ panittana nandriyil aranē
kaṇḍēn ārivin kaṇṇāl śivanē
kāṇacheytatu mukkaṇ āranē

I saw truth with the eye of wisdom. It was you, with your third eye of wisdom, who enabled me to see it.

aranum ariyum vērendrirundēn
aruvē uruvil iraṇḍena kaṇḍēn
bhaktiyum jñānamum pakay endrirundēn
muktiyai īndra tāy tandaiyum kaṇḍēn

I thought that Shiva and Vishnu were different. Now I realize that the formless appears in these two forms. I imagined that devotion and knowledge were mutually contradictory. Now I see they are mother and father of spiritual liberation.

enkō kayilaiyil nī endrirundēn
inke ennūllēyum irukka kaṇḍēn
ālayachilayē nī endrirundēn
anbē śivamāka irukka kaṇḍēn

I thought your abode was Kailash. I now see that you also dwell in my heart. I thought you were confined to the temple idol. Now I realize that your essence is true love.

hara hara hara śankarā śiva śiva śiva śankarā
śankarā śiva śankarā śankarā abhayankarā

Hail to lord Shiva! Victory to Shankara! Glory the one who protects!

JAYA MĀT BHAVĀNI (SANSKRIT)

*bhaktim dadātu me premam dadātu me
viśvāsam dadtvā mama rakṣām karotu jagadambā*

Please give me devotion, please give me love, O mother of the universe, protect me by bestowing faith.

**jaya māt bhavāni namāmi śive
śivaśankari śāmbhavi pāhi rame
praṇamāmi śubhankari śrī laḷite
jaya he asurāri mahēśa priye**

Victory to mother Bhavani, I bow down to the auspicious one. Protect me mother, Shankari, consort of Shiva. I bow down to Sri Lalita who bestows auspiciousness. Victory to the divine one who is averse to negativity

**amṛteśvari śrīkari pālayamām
śaraṇāgata pālaya śrī amṛte**

O eternal goddess who bestows prosperity, please protect me. Divine and immortal one, please protect us who have taken refuge in you!

**jaya he tripureśi maheśi ume
varadātri nirantari muktiprade
manamohini kṣīrapayodhi sute
amṛteśvari śrīkari pālayamām**

Bestower of boons, eternal one who grants liberation... I bow down to the one who captivates the mind and has manifested from the milky ocean.

**bhuvaneśi kṛpākari haimavati
paśupāśavimocini mantramayi
bhavasāgaratāriṇi śrī janani
amṛteśvari śrīkari pālayamām**

O Parvati! Goddess of the universe, compassionate one who releases from worldly bondages. You are the form of the mantra. O divine mother, you take us across the ocean of transmigration.

**hṛdayeśvari bhairavi bhāvaghane
śivaśakti svarūpiṇi prāṇadhane
sachidānandarūpiṇi bhaktipriye
amṛteśvari śrikari pālayamām**

O Bhairavi, goddess of my heart, you are adept in divine manifestation. You are of the form of Shiva and Shakti, and the wealth of life-force. Your form is existence, knowledge and bliss, and you are fond of devotion.

LĀLĀLI LĀLĀLĒ (MALAYALAM)

**lālali lālālē lēlēli lēlālē
lālali ūla lēlēli lēlālē**

**tāru viriññatupōloru paital
tāne kiṭannu cirikkunnu
kaṇṇu marachuḷḷa kaḷḷiyarakkaññi
kaiyukaḷ nīṭṭiyaṭuttetti
kayyālaṅgārṇneṭī mārōṭe cērnneṭī
neñcinkal koṭum nañcūrum pāleṭī**

Baby Krishna, tender as a fresh blossomed flower, lay there by himself, smiling. The demoness Putana, full of deceit, came stretching out her arms to him. She took the baby in her arms, held the baby to her bosom - in her breasts was poisoned milk.

**pūvital pōluḷḷa cuṇḍumukarnnatu
pūtana taṇṇuṭe prāṇanāṇallō
kāḷāya rūpatte pūṇḍuḷḷa pūtam
kallumalapōle vīṇoṭuṅgi**

meyyārnnāṅgāṭeṭi... mēḷattil pāṭeṭi
kaṇṇande līla ōrttōrttu pāṭeṭi

Those lips, tender as flower petals, sucked out the prana (lifeforce) of Putana. Girls, sway and dance, sing in rhythm! Sing remembering the leelas of Krishna over and over again.

ōrō dinattinde cāṭurumbōḷ
cāṭayi vannuḷḷa mallanumappōḷ
tāmarattuṇḍu pōluḷḷoru kālāl
tāvum taviṭu pōlākechitari ...aṅgane
meyyārnnāṅgāṭeṭi... mēḷattil pāṭeṭi
kaṇṇande līla ōrttōrttu pāṭeṭi

As days passed, the demon Shakadasura came assuming the form of a wheel. Krishna's lotus-like feet powdered him to sawdust and scattered him to the winds. Girls, sway and dance, sing in rhythm! Sing remembering the leelas of Krishna over and over again.

kālīndi tanneyaṭakki vāṇiṭunna
kāḷiya sarppat tekkaṇḍillēṭi
vāya piḷartti vizhuṅgumeṭi
vālināl cuttivalikkumeṭi
kārikālan pāmbēṭi kākōḷakkayareṭi
paṭūkūttan paṭam ōrōnnāykkāṇeṭi

Do you see the serpent Kaliya, who rules the waters of the Kalindi river? With his large mouth, he will swallow you up; his tail will circle tight around you and pull you to him. He is fiercely venomous; see his gigantic, flaring hoods one by one.

kāñciyum mālayumākeyulachum
kāttupōḷ aṅgōṭṭum iṅgoṭṭu māññum
kāḷiyan pāmbindeyāḷum phaṇaṅgal
tāṇatu ceñcōra kunkumamārnē

**centāril cēvaṭī onnonnāy vechaṭī
kaṇṇande nṛttam ellārum kāṇeṭī**

Krishna dances like the wind, ornaments swaying from side to side. The serpent Kaliya's hoods are trampled down one by one until they are red with blood. See Krishna dance with ease, stepping on them one by one, as though on tender red flowers.

**māripeytiṅgu mānam muriññē
māniṭam-onnāyiyāke valaññē
tanniṭam kaiyyilāy māmalayēnti
tannōṭu cērttē gōkulattē
meyyārnnāṅgāṭeṭī... mēlattil pāṭeṭī
kaṇṇande līla ōrttōrttu pāṭeṭī**

The sky splits with thundering showers; the entire world is in distress. Carrying the Govardhana mountain in his left hand, the lord holds the people of Gokula close to him. Girls, sway and dance, sing in rhythm! Sing remembering the leela of Krishna over and over again.

**pālitu kaṭṭukuṭikkum kurumbane
pārichuralilāy keṭṭiyiṭṭē
muttatte māmaram tettiṭiṭṭē
muttum cīriyōṭe ninniṭunnē
tālattil colleṭi covārnnāṅgōteṭī
kaṇṇande līla ōrttōrttu pāṭeṭī**

The mischievous Krishna is tied up to a mortar for stealing milk. Dragging the heavy mortar, he pulls down the giant trees and stands with a smile on his face. Girls, sway and dance, sing in rhythm! Sing remembering the leela of Krishna over and over again.

**pīlipūvukaḷ vaṇḍaṇimāla
ōṭattaṇḍatumōmanachuṇḍil
ottulayunna ponnarayāṇam**

**kaḷḷakkaṇṇanekkāṇeṭī peṇṇē
meyyārṇnaṅgāṇeṭī... mēḷattil pāṇeṭī
kaṇṇande cuttum āṭānāy kūṇeṭī**

Wearing the peacock feather in his hair, and a fragrant garland towards which bees swarm; lips pressed to his flute, his golden waistband moving gracefully with every movement... come, join us, girls, let us dance around Kanna!

MADHURA MOHANAM (SANSKRIT)

**madhura mohanam manojña sundaram
vimala vigraham vibudha vanditam
hṛdi tamoharam cāru cinmayam
jagannātha he yacha darśanam**

Sweet and enchanting, of captivating beauty, of pure form, and worshipped by the wise, dispeller of the heart's darkness, and who is the nature of consciousness, O lord of the universe, bless me with your vision.

**vṛṣakulē vibhūm gopa raṇjanam
divya bhūṣaṇam pītāmbaram
sahaja śobhitam parama pūjitam
bhajati mānasam tava padāmbujam
jagannātha he yacha darśanam**

Chief of the cowherd clan, in whose presence the cowherds revel, you are adorned by celestial ornaments and yellow robes. Naturally resplendent, and worthy of the highest worship, my heart worships your lotus feet. O lord of the universe, bless me with your vision.

**śrī kṛṣṇā muraḷīdharā veṇugopālā
jagadīśa janārdanā jaganmohanā**

Lord Krishna, bearer of the flute, O cowherd, lord of the universe, Janardana, you enchant the entire universe.

khala vidūṣaṇam doṣa vāraṇam
 punita pāvanam bhava vimocanam
 bhakta mānase śīghra gāminam
 bhajati mānasam tava padāmbujam
 jagannātha he yacha darśanam

Annihilator of evil-doers and negativities, of utmost sanctity,
 you grant liberation from sorrowful existence. You rush to
 the hearts of the devoted. My heart worships your lotus feet.

MĀHĀ NĀṬAKAM (TELUGU)

māhā nāṭakam, māyā nāṭakam
 māhāmāyī āṭe jagannāṭakam

The grand play, the illusionary play, the universal play en-
 acted by the mother of illusion!

vividha pātralu sṛṣṭiñci
 triguṇa mulatō āṭe nāṭakam
 evaṛi pātrayento yentakālamō
 antu teliyani vicitra nāṭakam

Creating different roles, playing through the three gunas...
 O How much is our involvement and how long, O fathom-
 less, wonderful play?

jīvitam lō natiñci, nāṭakam lō jīviñci
 amma manato āṭu nāṭakam
 manapātrakku jīvampōsi manalanu
 māyā bhrāntulanu cēsina nāṭakam

Playing in the life and living in the play; the play in which
 mother plays with us. Giving life to our roles, playing with
 us, making us confused!

MANASAVĀCA KARMAṆĀ (KANNADA)

āgalī vivēka sūryana udaya

araḷali hṛdaya kamala vimala

May the sun of discrimination dawn. May the pure flower of the heart blossom.

manasavāca karmaṇā śaraṇembenu

nina ichage śaraṇu sankalpake śaraṇu

I surrender to you, O mother, by thought, word and deed.

I surrender to your wish, and to your will.

śaraṇembenu kṛpārāśiyē

śaraṇembenu kṛpārāśiyē

O overflowing grace, mother, I surrender . . .

attitta nōḍadantē andhēyāgisammā

nina sānnidhyadi manava nillisu

bērellu aleyadantē bandhiyāgisammā

nina sēve mātradi tanuva nillisu

Make me blind that I won't see here and there. May my mind dwell only in your presence. Imprison me, that I will not roam about here and there. May my body be ever engaged in your service.

nānu nānendu nuḍidare dēvī

‘nina pāda’ vendu tiddi nuḍisu

nānu māḍide nendare dēvī

‘ninna prasāda’ vadendu nuḍisu

If i say, “I, I,” correct me into saying, “your feet.” If I say “I did it”, correct me into saying “it’s your prasād.”

MANUJKĀY HĀTHĪ (HINDI)

manujkāy hāthī sirvālā
 śok moh nāśak śiv bālā
 ādidev vancit varadātā
 dīn nāth vande gaṇarāyā

One with the body of a human, and the head of an elephant,
 son of Shiva, the destroyer of sorrow and attachment... O
 supreme lord, giver of boons, protector of the destitute, we
 bow to you, lord of the elephants.

śaraṇam śaraṇam śaraṇam śaraṇam śaraṇam...
 ganeśa śaraṇam

O Ganesh, we take refuge in you!

cāra ved terī guṇ gāthā
 tīn lōk vyāpit tavakāyā
 dān bhāv mere man jāge
 bār bār vande pad terā

Your praises are sung in the four Vedas and in the three
 worlds. O lord who awakens the attitude of giving in me, I
 bow to your feet again and again.

gyān dān denā tum devā
 nāc gān rasikā sukumārā
 yōgirāja jaya dīnadayālā
 dījiye caraṇa dāsya hamēśā

O God bless me with knowledge, lord who revels in the
 beauty of music. O king of all yogis, victory to you, compas-
 sionate one. Please bless me that I may ever be the servant
 of your feet!

MANO NĀ VISĀRI (PUNJABI)

mano nā visāri tere dar te āye hā
mātā merā kaun sahārā tere sivā

Please let me remain in your heart; I have come to your abode. O mother, who else is there for me other than you?

meri bigaḍi banāye kaun (tū hi banāye mā)
mere dard miṭāye kaun (tū hi miṭāye mā)
merā kaṣṭ haṭāye kaun (tū hi haṭāye mā)
mainu apnā banāye kaun (tū hi banāye mā)
merā viṣay vikār haṭāye merī mā
tū meri mā (jai devi mā)

Who resolves all my problems? You alone, mother. Who removes my pain and sorrows? You alone, mother. Who removes my worries and problems? You alone, mother. Who makes me her own? You alone, mother. You alone remove my worldly attachments.

banke tārā camko akkhā vich
dūr hove māyā dā kohrā
dekh tanū akhā bhar āiyā
caraṇ pivā mai tere to to maiyyā
caraṇ pivā mai tere to to maiyyā

Like a beautiful star, please shine in my eyes. The fog of delusion disappears. Just looking at you, my eyes fill with tears. Washing your feet thus, I want to drink divine nectar.

ik tū hī is duniyā vich, samjhe dil dī bolī
bākī sāre matlab de, riṣṭte nāte cūṭhe
mainū apṇe caraṇā vich biṭhāle hun māyiye
mainū apṇe dil vich, chipāle hun māyiye
mainū apṇe dil me, chipāle hun māyiye

You are the only one who understands the language of my heart. The rest are all selfish minded, and worldly relations are unreal. Give me refuge at your divine feet, mother. Hide me in your heart, O mother!

MERE GURUVĀN DI VĀṆĪ (PUNJABI)

mere guruvāñ di vāñi sun lo – mere

guruvādi vāñi sun lo

e hegī – cāṣṇī nālon mīṭhī

e hegī - pānī nālon patlī

e hegī - sāre jagtī nyārī

Listen to the words of my great masters! These words are sweeter than concentrated sugar syrup and at the same time, thinner than water - these words are out of this world!

o bande tū hī karle, is dā simrañ

savār le pāgānū sunkar kare vacan

lagjā pār tū muṣkilānū lāng kar

tarjā tū is jahāz te caṭkar - o

O man, you too learn and chant these words. Pamper your fortune by listening to these true words. You can cross the ocean of transmigration by listening and adhering to these words!

is vāñi vich pariyā amarat

is dī rāh jo chalyā, o sokhā

nā rahe terā paisā mān dē śarīr

na pucche chūṭṭe sambandhi te śarīkh

These words are full of spiritual nectar, whoever followed these words made their life easy! None of your wealth, name or body will remain, even your friends & family will not be with you!

MANITĀ IRAIVAN (TAMIL)

**manitā iraivan tān inbavūttu – atai
nī arintu endrum pōttu**

O human being! The supreme is the actual source of bliss.
Recognize this and praise the supreme.

**maraikaḷ nāngum itarkku sāndru
atai nī arintu karai akattru
manatil māsennum karai akattru
itanālē uṇaralāmē inba ūttu**

The four vedas are evidence to this fact. Understand that
and try to remove the impurities from your mind. Through
this you can realize the actual source of bliss.

**orupōdum utavātun ulaka pattru
itai nī arintu appattrakattru**

None of your worldly possessions will actually benefit you.
Understand this and cultivate the attitude of detachment.

**unnullil uraikintra irai uṇarttu
itanālē uṇaralāmē inba ūttu**

Invoke the supreme that dwells right within you. Through
this you can realize the actual source of bliss.

NĒNU YAVARANU (TELUGU)

**yā devī sarva bhuteśu
mātr rūpeṇa samsthita
namastasyai namastasyai
namastasyai namo namaḥ**

Salutations to the supreme goddess, who manifests herself
in all beings as the divine mother.

**nēnu yavarānu nēnu yavarānamma
nēnu nīvukākka... inkevarānamma
inkevarānamma inke varānu amma**

Who am I? Who am I, O mother? “I am you!” “I am you!”
Who else can I be other than you?

**aham ityēva vibhāvayē mahēśīm
aham ityēva vibhāvayē mahēśīm**

O supreme empress, let me meditate on the thought, “I am
nothing other than you.”

**nī caitanya kaṭalilōṇi
nīṭibuḍakanamma
nī divya tējasulōṇi cinnikiraṇam amma
nīvanē viśvavṛkṣapu cikuruṭākkunamma
nī sṛṣṭi hāramulōṇi maṇipūsanamma**

O mother, I am a tiny bubble in the infinite ocean of con-
sciousness called “you.” O mother, I am a minute ray of light
issuing from your divine glow of brilliance. O mother, I am
a tender leaf on the all-pervading tree of the universe called
“you.” O mother, I am a tiny pearl strung on the garland of
creation called “you.”

**rāgadvēṣa mūlaku baddhuṭanaikīnamma
śārīra sukha mūlaku vasuḍanaitinamma
māyaku lōpaḍi nīnu nivēnani
maracikīnamma... amṛtānandamē...
na svarūpa mūkadamma**

O mother, I have become imprisoned by my likes and dis-
likes. Mother, I have succumbed to bodily comforts. Mother,
captivated by illusion, I have forgotten that “I am you.” O
mother, is not my real essence and form that of eternal bliss?

NĪLAKKADAMBA (MALAYALAM)

nīlakkadambamarachōṭṭil ninnu
 koṇḍōṭakkuzhalu viḷichatārō?
 kaṇṇā ennu viḷicha nēram – ponnin
 kālchilambocha kēlppichatārō?

Who is that standing below the blue kadamba tree and playing the flute? When I called out “Kanna!”, who was it that made me hear the tinkling of golden anklets?

nīlum niṣatannariku patti kaṇṇa
 nōṭi vannaṅgoṭṭu maṇḍi vīṇḍum?
 ariyāmenikkende ponnukaṇṇā. . . ninne
 ullattil pēri naṭanniṭuvān

Night is progressing. Where did Krishna run off to yet again?
 O my darling Krishna, though you’ve run away, I know how to carry you in my heart!

rāvinu nīlimayērunnu vīṇḍumā
 kilukilā ciryum muzhaṅgiṭunnu
 eviṭeyennōrāte ninnu rādha. . . mizhi
 ttumbināl kāṭṭikkoṭuttambīli

The darkness of the night is deepening... but hark, the sounds of laughter ring out again. Radha stood, not knowing where the laughter was coming from... ah, but the moonlight revealed where he was!

cārutta veṇmullavallitan pūvuka!
 rāvin maṭiye alankarikkē
 kaṇṇande tēnutta puñciri kaṇḍukaṇḍā-
 nandamagnayāy ninnu rādha

The beautiful white jasmine flowers adorn the lap of the night. Gazing again and again at Krishna’s nectarous smile,

Radha became transfixed in rapturous bliss.

PARAYUVĀNĀVATILLA (MALAYALAM)

parayuvān āvatillammē neñcil

urayunna paritāpa pūram

nirayunna mizhikaḷil paṭarunna śōkam onnu

ariyuvān āvatillennō?

O Mother, I am unable to express the pain that has lodged itself in my heart. Can you not understand this from my wet eyes?

kanalinde tāpatte vellunnorīcuṭu

neṭuvīrppil eriyunnu janmam

karuṇatan kaṇamonnu karutiyyiṭaṭiyannu

coriyunna dinamennucērum?

The scorching heat of my sighs, hotter than embers, is burning my life. I am desperately waiting for the day when you will shower your compassionate grace upon me.

iniyende manavīṇamīṭṭiṭuvān amma

tazhuki talōṭukilokkum

arutātta rāgaṅgaḷ ariyāte atilūrnṇnatu

aṭiyande pizhayonnu mātram

Only the caresses of your touch can awaken music from the strings of my idle mind. It is my fault that, in the past, some dissonant notes issued from it.

taḷarukayilliniyonṇukoṇḍum tava

karuṇāmsu avalambamennum

saphalamī yātrayum saphalamī janmavum

aviṭunnu arikattaṇaṅṅāl

Having taken refuge in the light of your compassion, I will not give up hope hereafter. The journey of my life will become fruitful when you remain with me evermore.

MIZHINĪRILĀZHNA (MALAYALAM)

mizhinīrilāzhna manatārilinnu
 madhuvillayende janani
 tazhayāteyonnu tuṇayāyivannu
 tazhukīṭukenne sadayam

O mother, there is no honey in the flower of my heart,
 which is wilting in tears. Forsake me not, come to my aid,
 and caress me compassionately.

verute viriñña vanasūnamoṭṭu
 niramārnnatalla vanajē
 padatārilēykku patiyānorittu
 kanivēkiyamba kaniyū

O Vanaja (a name of the divine mother), the wildflowers of
 my heart, which blossomed haphazardly, are not very color-
 ful. Deign to show just a little mercy so that I may offer this
 heart-flower at your lotus feet.

iruḷārnnā neñniloḷiyāyirunnu
 gatiyēkiṭunna janani
 karuṇākaṭākṣam aṭiyannu nalki
 arivēkiyennilamarū

O mother, shed some light in this benighted heart and lead
 me to a better destiny. By directing your compassionate gaze
 on this lowly one, awaken knowledge in me and enshrine
 yourself in my heart.

tava pādarēṇuvaṇiyān enikkyu
 varadānamēku varadē
 bhavasāgarattil alayunnorende
 azhal nīkkiyennil aṇayū

O Varada (bestower of boons), bless me so that I can smear myself with the dust of your feet. Remove the sorrow of this child, drifting in the ocean of samsara (cycle of births and deaths), and make me one with you.

PRABHŪ PYĀR KĪ (HINDI)

prabhū pyār kī jyot jalāvo

viṣayan kī citā sajāvo

Light the lamp of God's love, set the pyre of your desires.

mṛg tṛṣṇā mē jīvan khoyā

sach kā dhan barsāvo

You have lost your life in animal desires. Shower the riches of truth!

man sankalp vikalp mē uljhā

icchā prabal banāvo

The mind is confused between options and decisions. Make your will strong.

thak hārā me khel khilone

ab tum hiya bas jāvo

I'm tired and defeated, playing with these toys. At least now come and live in my heart.

mē nirbal nisāhay paḍā hum

bhuj mē āp uṭhāvo

I'm lying helpless and weak, take me in your arms.

rūpo se tum man bharmātte

saty-rūp dikhalāvo

With your different forms, you plunge my mind in illusion. Show me your true form!

ORU PIṬI CĀRAMĀY (MALAYALAM)

oru piṭi cāramāy maṇṇōṭu cērunna
 manujā nī alayunnateviṭē ?
 oru ceru nīrpōḷa pōle ī jīvitam
 manujā nī ariyuvatentē ?
 viruvilāy ozhiyunna ī lōka vēdiyil
 vāzhvitu nāṭakamallē ?
 verum śōkānta nāṭakamallē ?

O man, you will ultimately become a handful of ashes and
 merge with the soil. Where are you wandering? This life is
 like a tiny bubble. O man, what do you really know? In this
 ever changing world, isn't our existence merely a drama?
 Doesn't this drama end in tragedy?

oru vākku connāl ozhiyēṇḍa gēham
 oru nālil tannuṭētāmō ?
 oru nōkkil onnō ariyunna lōkam
 ozhiyunna kāzhchayatalle ?
 nāḷeyennōtuvān oru pozhutuṇḍō ?
 kaimutal innatu mātram -
 ōrttāl pōyppōya kālam anantam

Will this body ever really be ours? We will have to relinquish
 it at a single word from the lord of death. The world that we
 see in a single glance, isn't it just a fleeting image? Is there any
 value in saying 'tomorrow'? Only the present moment is in our
 hands. If we think about it, the time we have lost is infinite.

vasanaṅgaḷ pōle veṭiyunnu janmam
 valayita mōhāndhakāram
 pāritilennum pālōlitūkum
 paramātma tattvamē nityam

oru noṭi ozhiyāte ōraṇamullattil
 ā māṭṭ pādaṅgaḷ nityam
 vāzhvin amṛtattvam ariyunna satyam

Just as we change clothes, we go through numerous births, caught up in the darkness of desires. All that is permanent is the paramatman, the supreme self, that sheds light throughout creation. Without wasting a second, we should forever hold on tightly to the divine mother's feet in our heart, for that is the eternal principle of life.

QUEEN OF MY HEART (ENGLISH)

Queen of my heart, I have opened the door;
 O when will you come to find me?
 I await that day like the coming of the dawn,
 when your eyes will meet mine finally.

Though the night is drawing near,
 your name is on my tongue
 if it's my fate that we won't meet,
 then in my heart I'll sing you this song.

Light of the morning,
 hope of the fallen,
 Goddess of all things,
 please hear me calling.
 Durge Mata, Durge Mata.

The night has come, still you're not here;
 is there a hope for me?
 Of what worth is a life
 that does not bring me to your feet?

ŚIVAŚAKTI AIKYAVE (KANNADA)

ōm namaḥ śivāya śivāyyai namaḥ ōm

Prostrations to Shiva and to Shakti.

śivaśakti aikyave sṛṣṭi sthiti rahasya
samacitta bhāvave ātmika rahasya
ihapara eraṭilla iruvundodātma
yātake ahamkāra mereve jīvātma ?

The union of Shiva and Shakti is the secret of creation and its maintenance. Equanimity of mind is the secret of spirituality. There are no two as 'this world' and 'that world'. There is just one atma. Why do you show off your ego, O individual soul?

hindina sukr̥tava induṭṭuṇa bēkātma
indina karmava munduṇa bēkātma
phaladāse toredalli migilāda phalavunṭu
sankalpa śakti ninadāgali ō ātma

The fruits of the past shall be enjoyed in the present, just as the fruits of the present shall be enjoyed in future. If you give up the desire for fruits, then, there is a greater fruit. May you have a strong will, O individual soul!

apajaya jayagaḷu nāṇyada mukhagaḷu
priyavu apriyagaḷu eṭabala kaigaḷu
paravaśavāgi nī ēkāgra manadi
paramārtha paratatva nene sadā ō ātma

Success and failures are two sides of the same coin. Likes and dislikes are like both hands. Transcendent them, and with a one-pointed mind, meditate on the supreme, O individual soul.

manuja, ni alpanu lakṣyahīnanu saha
mānava janmavu amūlyavu kēlu
māṭuvu dellavu yōgavē āgali

mahātmage śaraṇāgi kai mugi jīvātma

O man, you are a mere one with no sense of direction. Listen, this human birth is very precious. May everything you do relate you to the supreme. Surrender to the mahatma, and offer him prostrations, O jivatma!

ŚRĪ RĀMA NĀMAMĒ (TAMIL)

**śrī rāma nāmamē sonnāl
ankē varuvān hanumān
kṣēmaṅgaḷ yāvum taruvān
śrī rāma bhakta hanumān**

Whenever we chant lord Rama's name, Hanuman manifests himself. Hanuman, who is lord Rama's devotee, bestows auspiciousness on all.

**śrī rāma rāma jaya rāma rāma
śrī rāma rāma jaya rāmā**

Hail lord Rama!

**ilankayai vālāl erittavan – anta
lankāpatiyai etirttavan
aṅjana makanavanām
śrī rāma bhakta hanumān**

He razed Lanka with his tail. He defied the lord of Lanka (Ravana). Hanuman, son of Anjana, is lord Rama's devotee.

**sañjivani malayai koṇḍu vandavan
sirañjivi ennum peyar pettravan
aṅjana makanavanām
śrī rāma bhakta hanumān**

He brought back the Sanjivani mountain. He earned the name of Cirañjivi (immortal). Hanuman, son of Anjana, is lord Rama's devotee.

RASIKA RĀJ (HINDI)

rasikarāj braja bhūmi bihārī
 nanda dulāre natjanapāl
 nīrajāvar nirmal nirupam
 nityanirāmay bhajle
 bhajle bhajle bhajle bhajle
 bhaj bhaj bhajle bhajle bhajle

O lord of all arts, wanderer of the land of Vrindavan, loving son of Nanda, friend of the gopas... Chant the name of the one with the lotus eyes, who is the pure self, beyond comparison, ever prevailing!

bhaj kṛṣṇa kṛṣṇa kṛṣṇa
 bhaj bhakta citta cōrā
 bhaj nityanṛtta lōlā
 bhaj satya cit svarūpā
 bhaj candana carchita
 sundaradeha manōhara nandasuta

Chant the name of Krishna, the enchanting dancer who steals the hearts of the devotees! Chant the name of he who is the true self! Chant the name of he who is the talk-of-the-town, has a beautiful form, captivates the mind of all, and is the son of Nanda!

nīradsam śūbha angmanōhar
 nirakh nirantar nainā
 citt curāvan cārubilōcan
 barasat karuṇā ham par

You are auspicious, attractive, and always look after the devotees. You steal the hearts of your devotees with your eyes that glance in all directions. Please shower your grace and compassion!

śūka nārada sanakādi muniśvar
 śūbha mangal nit gāve

**bansumbhūṣit madana gopāl jō
manmē nitya birāje**

All great saints such as Suka, Narada and Sanak always sing your glory. You are adorned with wild flowers, O cowherd, and always reside in the heart of your devotees.

**brajbanitāṣat nāce gāve
murali bajāvē kānhā
kōṭikōṭi kandarp lajāve
rūp nihāri nihāri**

All the people of Vrindavan are singing and dancing, as Krishna is playing the flute. Thousands and thousands of gopis are blushing, constantly gazing at the beauty of Krishna!

ŚIVANĒ ŚANKARANĒ (KANNADA)

**śivanē śankaranē jayasāmbasadā śivanē
harahara mahādēva śiva śiva mahādēva**

Hail to the great lord! Victory to lord Shiva!

**praṇavasvarūpanē praḷayāntakanē
karuṇāmayanē paripālisu dēvanē**

O lord, you are of the nature of the pranava mantra and lord of cosmic dissolution. Filled with compassion, you protect us all.

**smaśānavāsiyē kailāsavāsiyē
hṛdayanivāsiyē sarvantaryāmiyē**

You dwell in the cremation ground. Your abode is also Mount Kailash. You dwell in the heart, and you pervade the whole universe.

jai namaḥ pārvati patayē harahara mahādēva

Salutations to the consort of goddess Parvati. Hail to the great lord!

SANTĀPA HṚTTINNU (MALAYALAM)

santāpa hṛttinnu śānti-mantram
 sandēha hṛttinnu jñāna-mantram
 samphulla hṛttinnu prēma-mantram
 anpārn-norammatan nāma-mantram

For a grieving heart, you are the mantra of peace. For an inquisitive mind, you are the mantra of knowledge. For the blossoming heart, you are the mantra of love.

centāraṭikaḷil nān namippū
 cintāmalaratil nī vasikkū
 sandēhamillātta jñānamennum
 samphulla hṛttil teḷiññiṭaṭṭe

I prostrate at your lotus feet. You reside in the flower of my thought.
 Let that absolute knowledge reflect in my heart in full bloom.

ennōṭenikkulḷa snēhamalla
 ninnōṭenikkulḷa prēmammē!
 amma-hāṭṛkkazhal tārillello
 manmanaḥ ṣaḍpadam-āramippū

The love that I have for you is greater than the love I have for myself. O mother, the bee of my heart rejoices at your divine lotus feet.

vārmazha-villaṅgu māññupōkum
 vār tinkal śōbhayaliññutīrum
 māyukayill-ātmāvil ennum-amma
 ānanda saundarya-dhāmamallo

Rainbows will wane away, splendor of delighting moons will melt away. But you who are the very abode of enchanting beauty and bliss of the soul will never fade away from my heart.

TAÑCAMENA VANTŌM (TAMIL)

tañcamena vantōm dayaipuri vēlā

vañcamilā neñcamatil

mañcamkolḷa vārāy - murukā

O Muruga! We have come seeking refuge, please be compassionate, holder of the spear. O lord, come and stay in our innocent hearts...

arivirkkaṇiṣēr aranār makanē

piravippiṇitīr piraiyōn makanē

turavikal paṇiyum maraiyin poruḷē

iruvinaī nīkkum saravaṇabhavanē

O son of the one who adorns a snake around his neck, you are the supreme truth that adds beauty to all knowledge. Cure us of the disease of birth and death, o son of lord of Shiva, who wears the crescent moon. The sages bow down to you, you are the essence of the vedas. O Saravana Bhava, you free us from the effect of our actions.

anpin vaṭivē arivin suṭarē

iruḷai akaṭṭri oḷiyai perukkiṭu

O embodiment of love, flame of knowledge... Please remove this darkness by shedding light upon us!

aṭiyārkkaruḷ sēr jñānakkumarā

eḷiyār maruḷtīr śaktikkumarā

oruvāy mozhiylai unpēr anṭri

varuvāy vēṇḍiṭa manatil onṭri

O embodiment of wisdom, please shower your grace on your devotees and remove the fear of the less fortunate, son of Shakti. I am unable to utter anything but your holy name. O lord, you come to us whenever we pray whole-heartedly.

**inpam tunpam imai marumai
irumai akaṭṭri orumai uṇarttiṭu**

Please remove the dualities of sorrow and joy, of this birth and of the next one, and make us realize your glory!

**vēlvēl murukā veṭrivēl murukā
vaṭivēl azhakā śakti umai bālā**

Glory to you, O Muruga, holder of the spear, beautiful one, son of Uma...

UṆṆI GAṆAPATIYE (MALAYALAM)

**uṇṇi gaṇapatiye ullam vaṇaṅgānāy
entaṭā kuññāṇē nammaḷum pōvēṇḍē**

O little brother, shouldn't we also go to worship baby Ganesh with all our heart?

**ullamazhiñṇu tozhām meyyitulañṇu tozhām
ullilezhunniṭaṇē uṇṇi gaṇapatiyē**

We pray with fervor, we pray as we sway. O baby Ganapati, please be present within us.

**mālarum mauli tozhān mānattil nōkkiṭunnē
pārāte pādam tozhān pārtil vīṇiṭunnē**

To bow down to his purifying crown, we look up to the sky.
To bow down at his feet, we look down to the earth.

**ambilikkīraṇiyum vambezhum kēśabhāram
tumbōṭu kaṇṇariñṇē mumbāyikkaitozhunnē**

We bow down, beholding his thick hair adorned with a crescent moon.

**embāṭu mumbartozhum mānpezhum nalpadaṅgal
vembalakattiṭānāy nambivaṇaṅgiṭunnē**

To remove grief, we bow down with faith to his feet which

are worshipped by the gods.

**tumbamakanniṭānāy tumbikku kumbiṭunnē
imbamiyanniṭānāy kumbayum kaitozhunnēn**

To remove sorrows we bow down to his trunk. To acquire joy, we bow down to his belly.

**vambezhum kombatinē anpināy kaitozhunnēn
lambōdharanivane ambōṭu kumbiṭunnēn**

For grace we bow down to his tusk; we bow down with love to this large-bellied Ganapati.

**nallavil śarkkarayum veṇmalar kēramatum
nanpezhum nalpazhavum mātaḷam niḷkarimbam**

We offer you beaten rice, jaggery, puffed rice, coconut, excellent plantain bananas, pomegranates, and sugarcane



**nallaṭa mōdakavum kalkkaṇḍa muntiriyum
aṅcāte nēdichiṭām ayyanē kāttiṭanē**

We offer you rice pancakes, modaka, rock candy and grapes.
Please protect us!

**nalluma yankamatil ārnnirunnennnum
nanmayaruḷiṭanē uṇṇivināyakanē**

O little Ganapati, seated on the lap of goddess Parvati, bestow
goodness on us always.

**ādi vaṇaṅgiṭuṇē ādhikaḷattiṭanē
śankara nandanānē śakti nīyēkiṭanē**

We bow down at the very beginning to remove all our anxieties.
O son of lord Shiva, give us strength!

VAR DE (HINDI)

*mānav janm diyā hai tu ne
terī carano ki chāv bhī
bas var ye tu de de maiyā
saphal ho jīvan merā bhī
ek prārthanā sun le merī
nisvārth bhāvanā bhar de
aisā mujh ko var de mā
aisā mujhkō var de*

You have given me a human birth; and also a shelter at your feet. Please listen to my prayers, O mother, and fill me with the attitude of selflessness, thus making my life successful. I seek such a boon, O mother.

var de var de - maiyyā

var de var de - aisā

var de var de, vardān tū de

Grant me a boon mother.

var de... mā
man aisā de
duḥkh duḥkhiyōn kā
jān sakū

Grant me a boon O mother, that I may have a mind that
 can recognize the problems of the distressed;

var de... mā
samajh aisā de
duḥkh aurō kā
samajh sakū

that I may understand others' sorrow.

aisā var de aise vichār de
aurō kā bhalā soch sakū
nisvārth cintan jagā sakū

Grant me a boon, grant me thoughts that I may invoke self-
 less thoughts.

var de... mā nain aise de
duḥkh aurō ka dekh sakū

Grant me a boon O mother, that I may have eyes that can
 see others sufferings.

var de... mā kar aisa de
dukhiyon ko sehlā sakū

Grant me a boon that I may have arms that can caress and
 console the distressed.

aisā var de dil aisā de
dūsron ko apnā sakū
nisvārth karam nibhā saku

Grant me a boon, grant me a heart that can accept others as
 my own and that I can carry out selfless actions.

VANDAVAR ETTANAI (TAMIL)

vandavar ettanai cenṭravar ettanai
 janmankaḷ ettaneyō?
 vāzhndavar ettanai? vīzhndavar ettanai
 māyndavar ettaneyō?

How many people have come, how many have gone, and how many lifetimes have passed! How many people have prospered, how many have fallen into bad times, and how many have died!

ettanai svantankaḷ ēdēdō bandankaḷ
 ettanai sōdanaigaḷ ēdēdō vēdanaigaḷ
 mīṇḍum mīṇḍum tāybandam
 viṇḍu pōgum sēybandam
 koṇḍu pōgum nōynoṭigaḷ
 namakku inkē yār sondam

How many relations, how much bondage, how many tests and how much pain there is! Time and again, the mother-child relation has been forged, only for this bond to dissolve. Given that disease will eventually take us all away, who do we have to call our own?

vāzhum murai turanduviṭṭu
 kurai śollal murai tānō
 vāzhum pōdu pala uravu iranda pinnē yār uravu
 manamadu kōyilām uḷ uraivadu kāḷiyām
 dinamadai nām uṇarndu vaḷarachaiyvōm irai uṇarvu

Is it right to abandon one's dharma and then blame God for the consequences? While living, we have many relatives. After death, who is there to call our own? The mind is a temple. Kali is enshrined therein. Remembering this always, let us awaken god-consciousness.

BEYOND THE MOST BEAUTIFUL WORDS (ENGLISH)

Beyond the most beautiful words
in the world,
above the most glorious hymns ever heard
too wonderful to be expressed with fine art,
is our Devi Dayambike, queen of my heart

A writer whose mind is as clear as the heavens
can easily find the right words for a scene
words that will fail
time and again,
to tell of the wonder I feel
when her silence and peace is revealed

A painter beholds endless colors in a rainbow,
and easily finds the right yellow for the sun
paintings will fail
time and again
to convey the beauty I see
in her face that is formless and free

A singer who holds all the knowledge of the ragas
can easily choose the right one for the dawn
melodies fail
time and again
to reach the most beautiful key
one she holds for a door within me



‘Children, pray to the Supreme to bless you with love in your hearts. Love alone will purify. Pray for that. Pray to remove all those things which stand as obstacles to the flow of love.’

- Amma