

BHAJANAMRITAM

Devotional Songs of Mata Amritanandamayi

VOLUME VI

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BHAJANAMRITAM

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Amritapuri P.O., Kollam Dt., Kerala

INDIA 690 525

PHONE: (91) 476 - 2897578 / 2896178 / 2621279

Fax: 2897678

WEB: www.amritapuri.org

EMAIL: inform@amritapuri.org

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About Pronunciation:

The following key is for the guidance of those who are unfamiliar with the Sanskrit and Malayalam transliteration codes which are 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> ey |
| 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 Eck <u>h</u> art |
| G | -as | g | in <u>g</u> ive |
| GH | -as | gh | in log <u>h</u> ouse |
| PH | -as | ph | in shep <u>h</u> erd |
| BH | -as | bh | in club <u>h</u> ouse |
| TH | -as | th | in ligh <u>th</u> ouse |
| DH | -as | dh | in red <u>h</u> ead |
| C | -as | c | in <u>c</u> ello |
| CH | -as | ch-h | in staun <u>ch</u> -heart |
| JH | -as | dge | in hedg <u>e</u> hog |
| Ñ | -as | ny | in can <u>y</u> on |
| Ś | -as | sh | in <u>sh</u> ine |
| Ṣ | -as | c | in effici <u>en</u> t |
| Ṇ | -as | ng | in <u>sin</u> g, (nasal sound) |
| V | -as | v | in <u>v</u> alley, but closer to a “w” |
| ZH | -as | rh | in <u>r</u> hythm |

Vowels which have a line on top of them are long vowels, they are pronounced like the vowels listed above but are held for twice the amount of time.

The letters with dots under them (ṭ, ṭh, ḍ, ḍh, ṇ, ḷ, ṣ) are palatal consonants, they are pronounced with the tip of the tongue against the hard palate. Letters without such dots are dental consonants and are pronounced with the tongue against the base of the teeth.



ABHIVANDANAM (TELUGU)

abhivandanam abhivandanam
ādi gaṇapati nīku abhivandanam

Salutations to Ganapathi, the primordial one.

jagadamba oṭilōṇa gārālu kuṭicēṭṭi
bāla gaṇapati nīku abhivandanam
muddu cūpulatōṭa mahēśu nalarīṇcu
prathama gaṇapati nīku abhivandanam

Salutations to the child Ganapati, who is pampered in the lap of Jagadamba, Mother of the universe. Salutations to Ganapati who makes Lord Shiva happy by his sweet glances.

vātsalya bhāvāna ṣaṇmukhuni tilakīṇcu
vighna dēvara nīku abhivandanam
callani cūpulatō lōkāla nēlēṭṭi
vijaya gaṇapati nīku abhivandanam

Salutations to Ganesha, remover of obstacles, who looks at Shanmukha with compassion. Salutations to victorious Ganapati who rules over all the worlds with kindness.

buddhi siddhula gūrcu ā vakratuṇḍunaku
vighnamula parimārcu ā amba sutunaku
siddhidvāramunēlu mūla gaṇapati nīku
bhakti mirage cētu ātmābhivandanam

Salutations to the Lord with a curved trunk, who bestows knowledge and power. Salutations to the son of the Divine Mother who removes obstacles.

ĀDIPARAMA JYŌTIVAI (TELUGU)

ādiparama jyōtivai

**ādi pranava nādamai
śakala jīvula jivamai
veligē daivamā**

O Supreme effulgence, who manifests as the primordial light.
You are the pranava sound (om) and the life of all existence.

**nā jīvana prāṇamā
sakala bhuvana tējamā
ālakiñcu nā vēdana
akhila lōka pālanā**

O my life's Life, illumination of the world, listen to my
painful cry! O ruler of the world!

**chitta dōṣālē māpu
vivēka kānti dīpamā
nā jīvana chukkānivai
dāri chūpi nadipimppumā
rāvegā nā prāṇa dīpamā
māyagā nā bhāva timiramu
chērchukō nī pāda sannidhinē**

You are the discriminative light that removes the wrong
notions of the mind. Be my life's pole star, showing me the
way. Come soon, O light of my life! Dispelling the darkness
of the notion of "I", take me to Your lotus feet.

**māya jagati tāpame
śamiñchu malaya pavanamā
nā prema pārijātamai
prakaṭiñchi pravahimppumā
rāvegā nā prāṇa dīpamā
māyagā nā bhāva timiramu
chērchukō nī pāda sannidhinē**

You are the cool breeze that pacifies the heat of the illusory world; manifest as my unfading, fragrant love and flow through me. Come soon, O light of my life! Dispelling the darkness of the notion of “I”, take me to Your lotus feet.

Ā-Ī BHAVĀNĪ (MARATHI)

ā-ī bhavānī ānandadāyinī
 aṣṭabhuja tū simhavāhinī
 bhaktavalsalē pāpanāśinī
 namana tulā hē tuljābhavānī

O Mother Bhavani, giver of bliss! You have eight hands and ride a lion. You are the loving mother of the devotees, the destroyer of sin. You reside at Tuljapur, O Mother, our salutations to You!

ā-ī ude ude g ambā-bā-ī
 Victory, victory to the divine Mother!

mahālakṣmi karavīravāsini
 jagadambā ramā nārāyaṇī
 ādimāyā tū jagajananī
 namana tulā hē viṣṇuvilāsini

Goddess of wealth residing at Karavir, Mother of the universe, Rama, Narayani... You are the primordial power, Mother of all the worlds. You delight Lord Vishnu, our salutations to You!

ā-ī rēṇukā parama paravanī
 ānandarūpīnī māhūravāsini
 ēkavīrā tū bhavabhayaḥārīṇī
 namana tulā hē bhārgavajanānī

Mother Renuka, supreme one, You are the power behind

speech. Bestower of bliss, You reside at Mahur. O Ekavira,
You remove the fear of the unknown. Mother of Bhargava,
our salutations to You!

**ādiśakti saptaśrngavāsini
kalimalahāriṇi āsuramardini
viśvapālike mahāyōginī
namana tulā hē vaṇībhavānī**

You are the primordial power, residing at Saptasringi. You
remove the fear of death, and destroy all demons. You are
the support of the universe, supreme ascetic, Goddess of
speech - our salutations to You!

**prēmasvarūpiṇi mangalakāriṇi
śāntādurgā umā śivānī
jagajananī akhilasvarūpiṇi
namana tulā hē bhavatāriṇi**

Embodiment of love, cause of auspicious deeds, Shanta-
durga, Uma, Shivani... Mother of the universe, omnipresent
one who helps us cross the ocean of birth and death, our
salutations to You!

AJNABI RĀH KĒ (HINDI)

**ajnabi rāh kē ajnabi rāsātē
phir bhi caltē rahē ik tērē vāstē
bīc sāgar mē hun mai kinārānahī
kōyī sāthī nahī kōyī sahārā nahī
phir bhi caltē rahē ik tērē vāstē
mā... ō mā... ō mā... ō mā...**

O Mother, we travel an unknown path, in an unknown
direction, but we keep on walking, just for You. We are lost

in the middle of the ocean, and we cannot find the shore.
We have no friend, no support, but we continue on, only
to reach You. O Mother, O Mother, O Mother...

dard sīnē mē lēkar bhaṭaktē rahē
har kadam par uṭkar girtē rahē
phirbhi manmē ās lēkē caldiyē
antamē tērē caraṇōmē ā paṭē
mā... ō mā... ō mā... ō mā...

We roam helplessly, with aching hearts. We fall with every
step, but still we keep moving forward. With hope in our
hearts, we keep walking. We know, at the end, we will find
refuge in Your lotus feet. O Mother, O Mother, O Mother...

āvāz dēkar diltumē bulārahā ō mā
jō dardthā miṭgayā nā gilā rahā ō mā
tērē yād mē... āsū yē bahē
chūṭhēna tērāsath jabtak yē dam rahē – (2)
mā... ō mā... ō mā... ō mā...

O Mother, our hearts are calling You. Whatever pain we once
felt has vanished, along with our complaints. May we shed
tears in Your remembrance: until our last breath, we wish
only to stay close to You. O Mother, O Mother, O Mother...

AKAMANATIN KĀRIRUḤAI (TAMIL)

akamanatin kāriruḥai
nīkkitumun pēraruḥai
nānmaraiyin nar poruḥai
nāṭivantēn nānumammā
pāvaminta ezhaiymmā

Your grace removes the dark clouds within. I have come in
search of she who is the essence of the four Vedas

saraṇam saraṇam kālīyamma

saranam durgā dēviyamma

I surrender to Mother Kali, I surrender to Durga Devi!

puviyālum punnakaiyarasi

putirnirainta bhuvanamitil

aruḷnirai attiruvaṭiyil

manam kuvintiṭa vēṇḍumammā – en

manam kuvintiṭa vēṇḍumammā

You have a captivating smile, and You are the one who rules this universe full of puzzles. Let my mind be fully focused on Your lotus feet that are full of grace.

tuyarkaḷ nirainta vaiyakattil

tumbakkaṭalil mūzhgukirēn

maraikaḷ pottrum nāyakiyē

pillaiyenai kāppāye

pillaiyenai kāppāye

The world is full of sorrow- I am drowning in the sea of sadness. You who have been praised in all the four Vedas- please come and save this child of Yours!

ĀLAMBAHĪNA (MALAYALAM)

ālahbahīnarkkorattāṇiyānū nī,

āgamōḍyāna sugandham!

ātmasvātantryābhi vāṇcchitarkkamma nī

bhāvanātītāvabōdham!

You are the support for the destitutes, the fragrance of garden of scriptures. Amma, You are the unimaginable insight for those who wish for the freedom of soul.

pūmaṇam pērunna kāttupōl īśvarā
 dēśaṅgaḷ nīlepparatti,
 pārinnatirvarampillāte pāyunna
 kāruṇya ‘svargamga’yamma!

Like the breeze carries the fragrance all around the nations,
 Mother is the compassion of “Swarganga”(the Ganges in
 heaven) which flows without any boundaries.

randakṣaramkondu jīvalōkattinde
 randagravum chērttiṇakkām
 ‘amma’ yennappadamillā irunnenkilellām
 nirarthamāyēne!

The two ends of the world can be joined with these two
 syllables. If the word “Amma” is not there, everything will
 become meaningless.

jīvalōkattin jayōtsavavēdiyil
 kālamākunnēkasākṣi!
 kālattinum sākṣiyākunna satyattin
 kālkkal namikkān paṭhikkām

In the stage of celebrating the success of life, time is the
 only witness. Let us prostrate at the feet of that truth who
 is the witness even of time.

AMBE MAYAMAULI (MARATHI)

ambē māyamaulī
 vidyēchi tū karī gē sāvalī
 hē śubhravastradhāriṇī
 vīṇā madhuravādinī
 vīṇā madhuravādinī

O Mother, my Mother, may I attain knowledge under Your

divine guidance. O Goddess attired in pure white raiment,
who plays the veena melodiously...

vāgadiśvari namō namaḥ
akhilāṇdeśvari namō namaḥ
śāradē tujhā namō namaḥ
jai jagadīśvari namō namaḥ

I bow down to the Goddess of speech, to the Goddess of
all the worlds. My prostrations to Thou who art Mother
Sharada, victory to the Goddess of the Universe!

ambē māyamaulī
subuddhīchī karī gē sāvalī
hē śōkamōhanāśinī
pāpabhītivibhañjini
pāpabhītivibhañjini

O Mother, my Mother, help me develop a discriminative intellect.
O Goddess who destroys sorrow, attachment, sins and fear...

ambē māyamaulī
vāṅmayāchī karī gē sāvalī
hē bhaktalōkapālinī
prēma bhakti sandāyini
prēma bhakti sandāyini

O Mother, my Mother, help me develop depth in my
words. O Goddess who looks after the world of devotees
and bestows supreme devotion....

ambē māyamaulī
ādyātmāchī karī gē sāvalī
hē hamsamandagāminī
jñāna mukti vidhāyini
jñāna mukti vidhāyini

O Mother, my Mother, help me develop spiritually, O Goddess whose graceful gait resembles that of a swan and who bestows knowledge and liberation.

AMBE GĀLANU (KANNADA)

**ambe gālanu ikutta todala mātanu nuṭiyuva
attukareyuva kūsunānu kāppāṭammā**

Mother, I am only a child. My steps are faltering and my speech is meaningless. I cry out to You; please take care of me.

**ninna kōmalasparśavu santōṣa nandittu
jampu daniya tampali santāpa nīgittu**

Your tender touch brings me immense joy. In the coolness of Your sweet voice my sorrows vanish.

**ninna maṭilē amma entu nanagāsarē
jāribīladē iralu ammā avachikō kūsa
manadatumba tumbiha holasanellava nīgubā
prēmaganageya harisu ammā manava tumbikō**

My dear Mother, Your lap is my only refuge. Please hold me tight so that I will never slip away. Shower Your love upon me to wash away the dirt in my mind. Let my heart become filled with You.

**ninna mahimeya ariyuvā śaktiyēnu illavammā
belakachelli dhāritōru ammā nīnu
kaiya hiḍidu munnāṭesu ammā nanna
prēmabhakutiya varava nīḍu dayapālisu**

Mother, I don't have the strength to understand Your divinity. Kindly shed light on the path that leads me to You. Hold my hands in Yours and bestow on me pure devotion to You.

AMĒ MĀ MAIYĀ (GUJRATI)

amē mā maiyā, tārā tē chaiyā
 śaraṇē tārī āvyā mā
 lai jā śo jō nāyā pār karāvjō
 chōḍśō nahi madh dariyā mā

Mother, we Your little children have come under Your shelter. Please take this boat across (the ocean of birth and death). Don't abandon us in mid-stream!

raḍtā kakkadṭā paḍtā akhḍtā
 dvārē tārī pahōnchyā mā
 khōlāmā lēśō hṛdayē lagāvsō
 vālsō nahi pāchā sansār mā

Crying and weeping, falling and stumbling, we have reached Your door. Take us in Your lap, hold us close to Your heart. Please Mother, don't send us back to the world!

dvārē mā tāre kōḍiyā āvē
 āvē dīn duḥkhiyā mā
 duḥkhiyāna duḥkh harō
 kōḍiyā na rog harō
 āpī kanchan kāyā mā

At Your doorstep lepers come, the poor and sorrowful ones come. You remove the sorrows and take away the disease of the lepers, giving them a crystal clear skin.

chōḍśō nahi madh dariyā mā

O Mother, please don't abandon us in mid-stream!

AMMĀ AMMĀ ENA UNNAI (TAMIL)

ammā ammā ena unnai
 anbuḍan azhaikkum ennai
 ēreḍuttum pārātinnum
 ēninta viḷayāṭṭammā

Why this play of Yours, Mother, of not sparing me a single glance when I call out to You with love, calling ‘Mother, Mother’?

ēṅkiḍum en nilayaikkandu
 uḷḷam innum iraṅkātat ēn
 kanṭru nāḍi vantaṭum pōtu
 kaniyāta tāyum uṇḍō

Why doesn’t Your heart melt seeing my pitiable condition?
 Does the mother cow refuse to show mercy to the calf who comes searching for her?

anaittayumē aripavaḷandṛō
 entan uḷḷam ariyātavaḷo
 tavaru enna seytēn ammā
 tavarāmal ninaivāy ennai

You are all-knowing; can’t You read my mind? Mother, what wrong did I commit? Keep me in Your thoughts for ever.

sērttu vaitta vinaikaḷai ellām
 sērttukkoḷvāy un tāḷkaḷilē
 pārṭṭiḍammā kaḍaikkaṇ tirantu
 iruvinaikaḷ muttrum nīṅka

Please accept all my accumulated sins at Your feet. Kindly cast Your divine glance to erase all my past misdeeds.

AMMĀ AMMĀ KŌṆĀCHĪ (KONKANI)

ammā ammā kōṇāchī

ammā sagalyā jagāchī

ammā amgele burgyāchī mōgāchī

mōgāchī mōgāchī amma mōgāchī mōgāchī

Who are Mother's children? She is the Mother of the entire universe. She is the darling Mother of all of Her children.

hāsatta amkā gēttāttī

khuśitta amkā soyittāttī

bhaktī amkā dīttāttī mōgāchī

mōgāchī mōgāchī amma mōgāchī mōgāchī

Mother welcomes us with love and watches over us with a smile. She is our own darling Mother who bestows devotion upon us.

manāka śānti dīttāttī

rekṣā amgele karttāttī

sukhātta amkā dvarttāttī mōgāchī

mōgāchī mōgāchī amma mōgāchī mōgāchī

One's mind finds peace when it rests in Mother. She takes care of us and makes sure that we are secure and safe.

AMMĀ NĀNUM (TAMIL)

ammā nānum nānāyirāmal

nīyāka mārūvatum eppozhutu

en ullē nān sendru

eṇṇankaḷaitu tān venḍru

nīyāka mārūvatum eppozhutu

Mother! When will I become You, leaving my identity behind? Going within, conquering all thoughts, when will I become one with You?

en sollum en sollāyirāmal
un sollāy mārūvatum eppozhutu
ammā... ammā... ammā... ammā...

Mother, when will my words, being no longer mine, become Yours?

en seyalē en seyalāy ākāmal
un seyalāy mārūvatum eppozhutu
ammā... ammā... ammā... ammā...

When will my actions, being no longer my own, become only Yours? O Mother, Mother...

en icchai en icchai ākāmal
un icchai ākūvatum eppozhutu
ammā... ammā... ammā... ammā...

When will my desires, being no longer my own, become Yours?

nandrum tītum māriḍumē
enṭrum inbam sērndiḍumē
kāṇum kāṭcikaḷ yāvayumē
undan mayamāy māriḍumē

Good and bad may come and go, but happiness will always prevail. Your presence will prevail in all that is visible.

annāl varuvatum eppozhutu
nannāl varuvatum eppozhutu

When will that day come? When will that blessed day come?

AMMA NI SIRIKKAYILE (TAMIL)

amma ni sirikkayile
 aṇḍamellām sirikkutammā
 atai pārtta uyirkaḷellām
 ānandattil sirikkutammā

Mother, when You smile, the whole universe smiles- seeing
 that all of creation laughs in ecstasy.

idayamatum sirikkutammā
 idazh virittu sirikkutammā
 puṇcirippai kaṇḍonṭrum
 puriyāmal sirikkutammā

When it sees Your smile, the heart breaks into a smile,
 though it doesn't understand what it is all about.

kaivaḷaikāl sirikkutammā
 kārcilambum sirikkutammā
 mey uṇartti sirikkutammā
 mēnmai kuṛi sirikkutammā

The bangles smile, the anklets smile. Everything smiles,
 forgetting itself, and praising Your greatness.

pūraṇamām un sirippil
 puvi malarntu sirikkutammā
 kāraṇankaḷ kāriyankaḷ
 kaṭantu manam kaḷikkutammā

In Your smile, the world smiles, forgetting logic and activities.

AMMĀ UNTAN (TAMIL)

ammā untan kaivaḷayāy ākamāṭṭēnā
 salankai kulunki naṭakkayilē pāṭamāṭṭēnā

Mother, make me Your bangle, so I may sing to the tune
of Your jingling anklets as You walk!

ammā untan meṭṭi oliyāy māramāṭṭēnā
mēnmaimiku pādamtanai pattramāṭṭēnā
ammā...

Mother, make me Your jingling toe ring, that I may dance
with Your sacred feet!

ammā aṇiyum malarāṇiyāy māramāṭṭēnā
nintiruvaṭiyil malaritazhāy māramāṭṭēnā
ammā...

Mother, make me the garland of flowers that adorns You,
transform me into the petals that decorate Your lotus feet!

anudinamum un arukē irukkamāṭṭēnā
aḷavillā un anpil kaḷikkamāṭṭēnā
ammā...

Mother, keep me near You every day and always, rejoicing
in Your immeasurable love.

ammā un amudanāmam tutikkamāṭṭēnā
iṇaiyillā un ezhilil mūzhkamāṭṭēnā
ammā...

Mother, make me constantly chant Your nectarine name,
immersed in Your incomparable beauty.

AMMANA DIVYA PĀDĀMBUJAGAḶIGE
(KANNADA)

ammaṇa divya pādāmbujagaḷige
śīrabāgu śīrabāgu śīrabāgu manuḷā

śirabāgu śirabāgu śirabāgu manuḡā

O Man, bow down to Mother's divine lotus feet.

māteya mamateya kṛpenamagādare

harivudu bhavabhaya chinteyatu

amṛtādēviya naukeyu doretare

bhavasāgarava dāṭuvevu

Mother's compassionate grace makes all our worries and fears disappear. Sailing on the Divine Mother's ship, we will cross the ocean of transmigration.

ella dharmagaḷa tiruḷanu sāruva

nondajīvige bharavase nīḍuva

ammaṇa jīvana charitayanu

sāgaradalegaḷu sārutive

The very waves of the ocean declare that Mother's life story reveals the essence of all religions, and gives hope to suffering souls.

jagadambe śaraṇam jagadambe śaraṇam

jagadambe śaraṇam jagadambe śaraṇam

We seek refuge in You, O Mother of the Universe!

AMMANA NĀḌADU (TULU)

ammaṇa nāḍadu bulpinā onji

bālēnātulē bālēnātulē

āṇḍa ireṇā maḍilaḍa bālē āda jappōḍe

amma yāna jappōḍe

This child cries with longing for Mother, but can I sleep in Your lap like a baby, can I sleep?

bandhu panpina janakulu kai buḍudu pōvvēra

**oṭṭige battinā dēvere kāppule
amma kāppule enklēnu amma kāppule**

The people whom we call relatives will leave us and go.
You are the divine one who is always with me. Protect
me Mother! Take care of me, Mother, take care of me!

**dhyāna eṇchina rūpa eṇchina enk gottiji
amma paṇḍudu bulppēra mātra
enk barppuṇṭu amma enk barppuṇṭu**

I know neither meditation nor form. I only know to cry, call-
ing for Mother. That is all I know, Mother, that is all I know!

**bhakti eṇchina mukti eṇchina enk gottiji
aṇṭa īraṇā pādakke śaraṇa
sādi tōjāle amma sādi tōjāle**

I know neither devotion nor liberation; show me how to
take refuge at Your feet! Please show me the way, Mother,
please show me the way!

**AMMAYALLE ENDAMMAYALLE
(TELUGU)**

**ammavēlē mā ammvēlē
kaṇṇīru tuḍicchē mā ammvēlē**

Aren't Thou my Mother, O aren't Thou my dear Mother
who wipes away the tears?

**lōkalanēlē ammvēlē
ī viśvakāriṇi ammvēlē
ennālugānē pilicchēnu ninnē
śaktisvarupiṇi rāvēlanē**

Aren't Thou the Mother of the 14 worlds, the Creatress
of the world? Since how many days I am calling Thee, O

Thou whose nature Shakti (energy). Won't Thou come?

sr̥ṣṭi shtitilaya samhāramantayū
iṣṭadānapriya nīlōnē lē
ennālūgānē pilicchēnu ninnē
śakti svarupiṇāvēlanē

O Thou who loves to give the desired things, are not
 Creation, Preservation and Destruction in Thee? Since
 how many days...

vēdamu śāstramu vēdāntavidyayū
ādi maddhyāntamu nīvēnulē
ennālūgānē pilicchēnu ninnē
śaktisvarupiṇi rāvēlanē

Aren't the Vedas, Scriptures, Knowledge of Vedanta, the be-
 ginning, middle and end all in Thee? Since how many days...

ĀNANDADHĀMAMĀM NINNILETTĀN
(MALAYALAM)

ānandadhāmamām ninnilettān
ātankitāntam kodicchidunnu
kaiyetthā durattāy nilppadendē amme
kaivalyasāra swarupini ni

My sorrowful heart is yearning to reach You –the abode
 of bliss. Oh, essence of liberation! Why do You stand just
 out of reach?

vēdanayil tān tudangi janmam
vēdanayil tān oḍungiḍumō?
jīvanīr tēḍumī āturane
jagajīvanī nīyum maraniḍumō?

My birth had begun in pain. Will it also end in pain? Will the Mother of the Universe forget this sorrowful one who is in search of life?

**sargattināmukhamānatennum
naisargika nombarmākayālō
jīvitam bhūvitil nishkarunam
īvidham yāthanā nirbharitam**

Is life in this world mercilessly painful because of the pain in the preface of creation?

**āmōda sāmrajya rānjniyām nin
āromalām putramānu ñānum
enkilum Ammē ennikkulatām
pankayi nī tanu ī shokarājyam**

I am the son of the Empress of the domain of Bliss. Yet I inherit as my share this sorrowful world.

**pinchilam paitalin punchiri pōl
peyavē nī chitta nairmalyamāy
nenjil ninnakay viringiḍunnu
mañilam pūvukal niramālaymāy**

You shower purity in my heart like the smile of an infant.
My heart blossoms dew-drop flowers in a beautiful garland.

**ĀNANDAM ĀNANDAM ĀNANDAMĒ
(TAMIL)**

**ānandam ānandam ānandamē
paramānandam ānandam ānandamē**

It is bliss, bliss, bliss! It is supreme bliss!

ammāvin kaḍaikkaṇ nammaiṇum kaṇḍāl
 ānandam ānandam ānandamē
 avaḷ kaṇḱalai imaittu punnakai purindāl
 ānandam ānandam ānandamē

When Mother's glance falls on us, it is bliss. When She
 winks and smiles at us, it is bliss!

kaṭṭiyaṇaittu darisanam aḷittāl
 ānandam ānandam ānandamē
 nam kannattilē avaḷ muttam koṭuttāl
 ānandam ānandam ānandamē

When She embraces us and gives us darshan, it is bliss.
 When She kisses our cheeks, it is bliss!

āṇandam ānandam ānandamē...

It is bliss, bliss, bliss...

ammāvin sundara vadanam kaṇḍāl –
 ānandam āṇandam ānandamē
 alai kaḍalena puraḷum kūṇḍalai kaṇḍāl –
 ānandam ānandam ānandamē

It is bliss to see Mother's beautiful form; Her hair flows
 like the waves of the ocean.

sivamām sandanappōṭṭinai kaṇḍāl
 ānandam ānandam ānandamē
 atil saktiyāmkunkamam sērntiḍumpōḍ –
 ānandam ānandam ānandamē

It is bliss to see sandal paste on Her forehead, represent-
 ing Lord Shiva. When it is accompanied with kumkum
 (vermilion) representing Shakti, it is bliss!

ānandam ānandam ānandamē...

It is bliss, bliss, bliss...

ĀNANDAMĒ ĀNANDAM (TAMIL)

ānandamē ānandam ennē enadu ānandam
anubhavamē anubhavam bhakti tanda anubhavam

O bliss, bliss! Intense is my bliss! O experience, experience!
The experience that devotion gives me!

kaṅkaḷ raṇḍum kaṇṇanadu divyarūpam kāṇudē
kādiraṇḍum kāṇṇanadu venkuzhalil mayankudē
kaigaḷ raṇḍum kaṇṇankku veṇṇeyinai ūṭṭudē
kāḷiraṇḍum kaṇṇanoḍu āṭi āṭi kaḷikkudē

I behold Krishna's form with my two eyes. I become in-
toxicated hearing Krishna's flute with my two ears. I feed
butter to Krishna with my two hands. I dance with Krishna
with my two feet!

nāvumavan mīdivaitta avalin suvaiyai rusikkudē
nāsiyavan vanamālai narumaṇattai rasikkudē
vāyumavan līlaigaḷai pāṭippāṭi magizhudē
mēniyavan tīṇḍalilē mellatannai izhakkudē

The taste of the puffed rice He has eaten is on my tongue.
I inhale the sweet fragrance of His garland of wild flowers.
With my lips, I blissfully sing about His leelas. My body
slowly merges into His form.

nirmalamām idayamavan kōyilāga ānadē
nittiyamum isaimalarāl pūjaitanai ceyyudē
arivumavan gītaiyenum amudattinai parugudē
āṇavamum avanaṭiyil sevaganāy paṇiyudē

My heart is becoming pure; now it is His temple! In my
daily worship of Him, songs are the flowers I offer at His
feet. My mind drinks the nectar of the Gita, and my ego
falls at His feet. I am His servant.

ANBENUṢ SOLLUKKU AMMĀ (TAMIL)

anbenuṣ sollukku ammā – undan
 anbindri nāṅkaḷiṅkillayē ammā
 emaikākka ōtōṭi varuvāy – eṅkaḷ
 idayattil eṇṭrenṭruṁ nī vīṭṭiruppāy

Where would we be without You? You are pure love, Mother,
 come running to protect us and dwell in our hearts for ever!

annaiyāy vandavōr śakti – adu
 akhilattirkkellām vazhaṅkiṭuṁ mukti
 ariyāmai akattriṭa vārāy – emmul
 aravāzhvu malarndiṭa un aruḷ tārāy

The power You possess as a mother brings salvation to the
 entire universe; kindly come to remove our ignorance and
 bless us with rightful living!

tuyar tīra nī tānē marundu – bhaktar
 tūymaiyām manatirkku aruṁ peruṁ virundu
 kavalaikaḷ nīkkiṭu tāyē – nāṅkaḷ
 kaikūppi nittamuṁ vaṇaṅkiṭuvōmē

You are the cure for our sorrow. The purity of the seeker is
 the mind's real wealth. Please remove our worries, Mother,
 as we bow down before You with hands joined in prayer!

ANBU VAṬIVĀNAVAḸ (TAMIL)

JHALA JHALA

anbu vaṭivānavaḷ annaiyavaḷ varukirāḷ
 akilattil vizhākkōlam annai makkaḷin porkkālam
 amudamazhayāy avaniyil ānandamē pozhiya
 ādiśakti bhuvanattil bavani varukirāḷ

That embodiment of love, the divine Mother, is coming!
It is a universal festival, the Golden age for the children
of the divine Mother. The Goddess of supreme power is
coming, leading a procession to shower the nectar of bliss
over the entire universe.

**jhala jhalavena salankai kulunka
kalakalavena sirittukkoṇḍu
palapalapala līlai purintu bavani varukirāḷ
amma bavani varukirāḷ**

Mother is leading the procession, anklets jingling. She is
laughing, and performing many, many leelas!

**om śakti parāśakti om śakti mahāśakti
akilattai aravaṇaṭṭiṭṭa bavani varukirāḷ
ammā bavani varukirāḷ**

The essence of Om, the ultimate power of the universe, is
coming in a procession to embrace the world!

kālī mahākālī... dēvī parāśaktī

Divine mother Kali, supreme power of the universe!

**arttamillā vārttaikaḷai arttamullatākkivaiṭṭu
arttamillā siruvāzhvil anpatanai tantarūḷi
arttamuṭanē vāzhavaippāḷ anbunāyaki
akilalōka rakṣakiye jagadīśvari**

Filling empty words with significance, blessing our short,
aimless lives with love, the Goddess of love, protector of
all the worlds, the queen of the universe, will make our
lives meaningful.

**dēhamēgam sūzhntālum ātmasūrya oḷivīśum
ēkaśakti katiravanām parāśaktiye
katiravanai tilakamākki tarittukkoṇḍavaḷē**

kāṭaṇiyai veṇṇilāvāy māttri vaittavaḷē

Although we are surrounded by the dark clouds of body-consciousness, You come as the sun that showers us with the rays of consciousness. O Mother! You wore the sun as the tilakam mark on Your forehead and made Your earrings shine like the moon.

manamenum pū malarkiratu tēnenum bakti niraikiratu manakōvilil niraintiṭa dēvī varukiraḷ kaliyukattin iruḷ maraya aruḷ vēṇḍumē kalidōṣam nīkka jñāna mazhai vēṇḍumē

The flower of the mind opens, and is filled with the honey of devotion. Devi is coming to reside in the temple of the mind. We need Her grace to remove the darkness of Kali Yuga. We need the divine shower of self knowledge to remove the evils of Kali Yuga.



ANGUM INGUM (TAMIL)

angum ingum alaindiṭṭāy
amaidi tēḍi kaḷaittiṭṭāy
adu undan manattirukka
arindiḍāmal ēn alaindāy

You are exhausting yourself, roaming here and there in search of peace. Peace is within you, but unaware of this, you wander.

iruppiḍattai māṭtri viṭṭāy
eṇḍrālum amaidi uṇḍō...
viruppamellām niraivu seytāy
vēṇḍiyadu kiṭaittaduṇḍō

You tried moving from place to place, yet have not found peace. You have tried to satisfy all your desires; have you found what you were searching for?

param poruḷin padam paṇivāy
parivuḍanē vazhi naṭattum
sadguruvai caraṇaḍaivāy
śāntiyadum tānēvarum

Prostrate at the feet of the Supreme, and compassionately you will be led. Surrender to the sadguru, and peace will come to you on its own.

ANNAI ENṬRA SONDAMĀ (TAMIL)

annai enṭra sondamā
anbu koḷḷum bandamā
karuṇai uḷḷa neñchamē
kaninda bhakti aruḷumē

Is this a motherly relation? Or is it a bondage of love? Only
a compassionate mind will bless us with deep devotion.

**dharmmaṁ kākkuṁ tāyena
dharāṇi vanda durggayē
kattravar pōttriṭuṁ
karmam tīrkkum annaiyē**

O Mother Durga, You have come down onto this earth to
be the protector of righteousness. The learned praise You,
O Mother, You are the remover of our sins...

**dīpaṁ kāṭṭuṁ chuṭarilē
dēvi mukhaṁ tōṇṭrumē
pāpachumaikaḷ tīrndiṭa
pārvai onṭru pōtumē**

Your divine countenance shines forth in the arathi flame.
By Your glance alone, You remove the burden of our sins.

**tēṭi vandōṁ sannidhi
dinamum kiḍaikkum nimmati
karpakaṁ nī allavā
kaikoṭuttu kākkavā**

We are seeking Your presence to find everlasting peace.
Are You not the celestial Karpagam tree, offering us Your
protecting hand?

(Note: Karpagam is a wish fulfilling tree in the heavens)

**annaiyum nīyē tātayum nīyē
ādarittaruḷum deyyamum nīyē
annaiyum nīyē tātayum nīyē
ādarittaruḷum deyyamum nīyē**

You are indeed our Mother and Father, and the God who
is our saving grace.

ĀVI AMBA ĀVI AMBA (BANDALO IN GUJRATI)

āvi amba āvi amba
 āvi amba āvi amba
 āvi amba āvi ḥṛdayeśvari
 kārunyarupini padhāri

 lāl cundaddi odhine āvi
 mand muskān karti
 hāth banne pasāri kaheti
 doddi āvo ballako badha
 padhāri kārunyarupini padhāri

 sahune haiye lagāvavā
 haiyye lagāvi cumbana devā
 ballakone āshish deva
 āshish āpi var deva
 padhāri kārunyarupini padhāri

 kaṣṭa badhā dur karavā
 nijānanda varsāvavā
 agnāni aevā āpanane
 ānandamā magna karvā
 padhāri kārunyarupini padhāri

ĀYARKULA KOZHUNTE (TAMIL)

āyarkula kozhunte, kaṇṇā
 adiyum antamum unniḍatte
 vedamum otuvate, kaṇṇā
 venkuzhal ōsaiyai en agatte

Oh Kanna, hope of the Yadava clan, time begins and ends in You. The music of Your flute, the essence of the Vedas, is within me.

**un mukham kāṇavillai, kaṇṇā
uriyavan nī ennai seravillai
uṇṇavum viruppamillai, kaṇṇā,
urakkamum kaṇkalai tazhuvavillai
ennaiye piḍikkavillai, kaṇṇā
innilai nīḍittāl artthamillai**

I cannot see Your face, Kanna. I belong to You, but You have not yet merged in me. I do not feel like eating, Kanna, nor does sleep caress my eyes. If this continues, if You don't care for me, Kanna, my life has no meaning.

**munnamezh pirappinilum, kaṇṇā
unnaiye ninaindu urukiniḍḍren
ninnaiye saraṇaḍainten, kaṇṇā,
pinnaiye pirintoru vazhiyariyen
innamum tāmatamo, kaṇṇā
ennai izhantu karaintiḍuven**

Oh Kanna, for the last seven births I have been melting in thoughts of You. I surrender to You, Kanna. Without You, I know no other way. So why do You delay, Kanna? When will I merge in You, letting go of my ego?

**oṭivā cinnakaṇṇā
oru muttam tantiḍu cellakaṇṇā
āṭivā cinnakaṇṇā
anta ānandam tantiḍu cellakaṇṇā**

Come running, little Kanna, darling Kanna, give me a kiss. Come dancing Kanna, grant me the bliss of Your vision, darling Kanna.

AZHIYĀDA ĀNANDAM (TAMIL)

azhiyāda ānandam taruvāḷ
 annaiyiṭam aṭaikkalam aṭaintiṭuvōm
 nilayillā ulakil iruntālum
 nilaiyāna tuṇaiyāy irintiṭuvāḷ

Let us seek refuge in Mother: She will bestow eternal bliss.
 Even though we live in an impermanent world, She guides
 us as our constant companion.

vazhikāṭṭa nīyum maruttuviṭṭāl
 vazhimāri pōyviṭuvōm tāyē
 takuti illāmmal iruntālum
 un tāḷkaḷ nāḍiyē vantēnē

Mother, if You refuse to show us the path to God, we will
 be lost. Even though we are unfit for Your grace, still we
 come, seeking refuge at Your feet.

gati vēṇḍum ēnkiṭum un sēyai
 vidhi vēṇḍum vazhi senṭru vīzhāmal
 ati vēgam un aruḷāsiyināl
 matimayakkam nīkki unnaṭi sērppāy

O Mother, this child has come seeking refuge. Please don't
 send me away on the path destined by my fate. Please bless
 this child quickly with Your grace, lift the veil of dizzying
 Maya and grant me refuge at Your feet!

BĀ BĀRŌ MANAVE BHAJISU NĪ HARIYA (KANNADA)

bā bārō manave bhajisu nī hariya
 bā bārō manave bhajisu nī hariya

bā bārō manave bhajisu nī hariya

O Mind, come and worship Hari

**alediruve ellī yārā huḍukutihe allilli
kaṇḍu kāṇisade nā aḍagiruve ninnalli
āgasavāgalu nīnu hṛdayapuṣpa varaḷuvudu
sugandhava nīnāga ariyuve – ō manavē
bā bārō manave bhajisu nī hariya**

Where are you roaming? What are you searching for here and there? Can you not see that I am within you? Become as expansive as space, your heart will blossom like a flower, and you will then experience its fragrance. O Mind, come and worship Hari...

**dāhavinnu tīradu nōḍu marubhūmi idayyā
śītala nīrilla bari kanasu mātravayyā
maraḷi hōgalu ninnolage kuḷitu nī dhyānadi
kāṇisuve nānāga beḷakāgi – ō manave
bā bārō manave bhajisu nī hariya**

This is a desert, your thirst cannot be quenched here; in truth there is no water, it is but a dream. Sit in meditation, return to your Real Self – I will then appear in the form of light! O Mind, come and worship Hari...

**marugadiru yārilla ninna jotegendu tiḷidu
hariyu iralu jotage śakutiyanu biḍadiru
narajanumava paḍedāga bēreṇu bēku ninage
saṅkaṭa biḍu bā bēgā oḍōḍi – ō manave
bā bārō manave bhajisu nī hariya**

Don't be mournful, thinking that no one is with you. Don't give up, the Lord is at your side! Within this human life, what more is required? Leave all your sorrows behind and come running quickly! O Mind, come and worship Hari...

malagiruve yāke tīḷidu ellava nī summane
 eddeḷu karmavāgisikō nijamantra
 prēmabhakutiya tumbi japisutali naḍe munde
 yāra hangēke ninage tumbiralu nā manadi
 - bā bārō manave bhajisu nī hariya

Knowing all this, why are you still asleep? Wake up, let action be your true mantra, and move forward with love and devotion. Why depend on others when I am in your mind? O Mind, come and worship Hari...

BĀ BHṘṄGAVĒ BĀ (KANNADA)

bā bhṙṅgavē bā
 mana bhṙṅgavē bā
 ammana karēyitu kēlisadē?
 ētakē alutiruvē?

Come, O honey-bee of the mind! Don't you hear Amma calling? Why are you crying?

hoḷeva dhavaḷa hṙḍaya kamala
 miḍididē prēma taranga
 madhuva saviye savidu kuṇiye
 makāra moḷaguta bā

The resplendent, white lotus of the heart throbs with vibrations of love. Come, chanting the divine syllable, 'Ma', so that you may taste the nectar and rejoice!

bēganē bantu madhuva uṇḍu
 mēlakēruva bā
 allidē ānanda allidē āmōda
 amṛtapāna allidē bā

Come soon to drink the nectar, and then let us ascend.

Come! There is real bliss, there is real joy. There is the real drink of immortality.

hē manabhṛnga! hē manabhṛnga!
hē manabhṛnga! hē manabhṛnga!
 O honey-bee of the mind!

BAḌĪ DUVIDHA MĒ (HINDI)

baḍī duvidha mē hū bhagavan
tumi kai sē ārādhū mē
kōyī mādhyama nahī aisā
jisē pūjā mē lāun mē

I am in great misery, O Lord. How am I to worship You?
 I know of no proper manner in which to worship You.

tumhārī jyōti sē jagamaga hē
ravi rajnīś aur tāre
mahā andhēra hōgā ra tumhē
dīp dikhāun mai

It is Your effulgence that illumines the universe; it is You who shine through the sun, the moon and the stars. What terrible ignorance would it be for me to light a lamp before You?

tumhī hō phūl aur phala mē tumhī
basatē hō khuśhbū mē
bhalā bhagavān kō bhagavān par
kaisē chadhāun mai

You give life to the fruits and flowers in this world and You give sweetness to their fragrance. How then can I offer You unto Yourself?

tumhī hō vyāpta jal tal mē
 tumhī maujūd kaṇ kaṇ mē
 anādar hai bulānē kō agar
 ghanṭi bajaūn mai

You are in every drop of the great expanses of water. Would it not show disrespect to call You with a mere ringing of bells?

BANDAḶŌ BANDĀḶŌ (KANNADA)

bandaḶŌ bandāḶŌ amma
 bandaḶŌ bandāḶŌ
 bandaḶŌ bandāḶŌ hṛdayēśvarī
 kāruṇyarūpadī bandāḶŌ

Here comes Mother, the Goddess of my heart, in the form of compassion!

paṭṭusīre dharisi bandāḶŌ
 honnageya bīrutali
 kaiyeraḍu bīsutali
 ōṭi banni makkale yentu karedāḶŌ
 kāruṇyarūpadī bandāḶŌ

Decked in golden silk, beaming with golden smiles, swinging both of Her hands, calling “Come running, O children!” She comes in the form of compassion.

ellarannu tabbikkoḷḷalu
 tabbikkoṇḍu muttanīḍalu
 ellarannu anugrahisalu
 anugrahisī varanīḍalu bandāḶŌ
 kāruṇyarūpadī bandāḶŌ

She comes to embrace every one of us, to kiss every one of us, to bless us all and grant us our wishes. She comes in

the form of compassion.

**kaṣṭakaḷa pariharisalu
nījānanda tōrisalu
ajñānikaḷāda namannu
ānandadi muḷugisalu bandālō
kāruṇyarūpadī bandālō**

She comes to solve our problems and to show us real bliss.
She comes to drown us, ignorant ones, in bliss. She comes
in the form of compassion.

BANDAMUṆṬU SONTAMUṆṬU (TAMIL)

**bandamuṇṭu sontamuṇṭu kaṇṭu koṇṭē nān ammā
eṇṭra zhaiku bōtu varum bandam nilaitān**

I feel a bond as if with a relative, with someone I can call
my own. I call out, “Amma,” and then the connection is
firmly established.

**maṇam vīsum malar nukarntu
unnai ninaintēn manatil
ar chanaikal seytu nānum ennai marantēn
tēnum pālum abhiṣēkam seytu makizhtēn
anta kā chi kaṇṭa entan ullam pūrītti runtēn**

When I see fragrant flowers I remember You and when I
chant Your names I forget myself. I delight in worshipping
You with honey and milk; the sight of such worship fills
my heart.

**tāyāki tantayumāy guruvum āna dēvi inke
nirguṇamāy tōṇṭruvatai kaṇṭu viyantēn
vazhiyariyā pētayāy kaṇṇīrōṭu ninṭēn
anta śankari azhaika piravi payanai aṭaintēn**

The Divine Mother is my mother, father and guru and yet She is also attributeless; Her mysterious nature is thus astonishing. This poor one does not know the true path and so I remain where I am with tear filled eyes. I call out, “Shankari,” and then I feel the purpose of my birth.

**ariyāmai irul sūr uzhanṭu nānum iruntēn
annai untan arulāl karuṇaikaṭalil matintēn
amgam amgam āka ennai arppaṇam seytēn
tāyē nī āla vēṇṭum dayavai kāttiruntēn**

From the darkness of ignorance I have been immersed, by Your grace, in the sea of Your compassion. I offer all parts of myself to You; I wait for You to become firmly established as the ruler of my heart.

BANDU BIḌABĀRADĒ (KANNADA)

**bandu biḍabāradē bāgilanu tērēdu ni
hṛdaya bāgilanu tērēdu ni
ariyalārenu nānu bāgilanu tērēyalu
hṛdaya bāgilanu tērēyalu**

Why don’t You come, and open the door Yourself, the door of the heart? I don’t know how to open the door of my heart.

**mareyutihēnu nāni manada māyeyalī ninna
endendu mareyada hāge
bandu ni nelesabāradē**

Caught in the maya of the mind, I forget You. Why don’t You come and settle in my heart so that I may never, ever forget You?

**ammā ammā endu kareyutiruvēnu ninna
kāyutiruvēnu tāyē
ninna baruvikege nānu**

I call out to You, Amma, Amma! O Mother, I am waiting
for You to come.

BĀRA GŌPĀLA BĀLĀ GŌPĀLABĀLĀ (KANNADA)

bāra gōpāla bālā gōpālabālā
he bālā gōpālabālā
Come, O little Gopala!

bēlagāgi nāveddu yāryyāra neneyōṇā
bālana pādava nenayōṇā
bālakṛṣṇanā bangāra pādake
śirabāgi kaiyyā mugiyōṇā

As we rise in the morning, who shall we remember? We
shall remember the feet of the little One. We shall bow
to the golden feet of the little Krishna, with palms joined.

nandana nandana gōpikā chandana
vēṇuvilōlana neneyōṇā
beṇṇekallā śrī yaśōda nandana
bhaktiyindā nāvu bhajisōṇā

Let us remember Nanda's son, the moon of Gopis, the One
who plays on flute. Let us sing with devotion to the butter
thief, who is Yashoda's son.

dēvaki putranā paṇḍava guruvana
rādhākṛṣṇana neneyōṇā
gītā nāthā śrī kṛṣṇana neneyutta
koraletti hāḍi naliyōṇā

Let us remember Devaki's son, the Guru of Pandavas, who
is Radhakrishna. Remembering Sri Krishna who is the Lord
of Gita, let us sing joyfully.

navilina gariyanu śiradali muḍidiha
 nīlaśarīrī gōpī kṛṣṇā
 chittachōrā mana yamunāṭaṭadali
 rāsalīle gende kādiddānē
 bāra gōpāla bāla

The blue-bodied Gopikrishna is wearing the peacock feather in His head. The thief of my heart is waiting on the banks of Yamuna of my mind for the sake of playing rasalila.

BHAKTARU BANDIHARU (KANNADA)

bhaktaru bandiharu dēgulake
 darśana nīḍu dēva śivane

We devotees have come to the temple. O Lord Shiva, grant us Your darshan!

nāgahāra darisiruve dēva
 gangēya hottiruve śiva
 candrana śiradali muḍidiruve dēva
 bhasmava pūśiruve śiva

O Lord, Your neck is encircled by a snake-garland. O Shiva, You bear the river Ganga on Your head. You have adorned Your head with the crescent moon, and smeared sacred ash on Your body.

ōm namaḥ śivāya ōm namaḥ śivāya. . .
 kālākūṭa kuṭidavane dēva
 kailāsa nāthane śiva
 vighnēśa murugēśa tantayē dēva
 pārvati priyakarane śiva

O Lord who has drunk the Kalakoota poison, O Shiva, Lord of Kailash; You are the father of Ganesh and Muruga, O Shiva, You are dear to Parvati.

kēḷannu morayannu dēva
 kārūṇya mūrttiye śiva
 gagana samudra hudugiruve dēva
 ninagāgi kādiruve śiva

O Lord, embodiment of compassion, listen to my plea. I
 have crossed the sky and the sea in search of You; O Shiva,
 I have waited for You alone.

ānanda rūpane dēva
 viśvaika nāthane śiva
 paśupati nāthane praḷayāntakarane
 praṇava svarūpane dēva amṛta lingave śiva

O Lord, embodiment of bliss, You stand as the only Lord
 of the Universe; O Shiva, Lord of animals, cause of dis-
 solution, embodiment of the primordial sound Om, Your
 form is the immortal lingam.

BIRŌHER (BENGALI)

birōher āgūne jōlichē hṛdōy
 bōlitē nārī tōre bidāy
 mā hōye mōre bhulē gēlī
 kālī tuḷa hōli mṛṇmōyi

How can I say goodbye to You, while my heart burns in
 the fire of separation? How could You, being the mother,
 forget me? Oh Kali, you are the Earth itself.

bhēbē dēkh mātuyi nije
 jōgōt bhūle ēnu tōrkāchē
 tōr nōyōne subi nijere bhūlē
 tāu ki nibinā kōlē tulē ?

O Mother, just see for Yourself. Abandoning the world, I

have come to You. Forgetting myself, I surrender to Your gaze. Will You not take me into Your lap?

**hāriye kōtō diḍēr mājeja
phāgōl! hōlāmam tōke khuje
ār kōrō na dērī ō mā
lōkhi hōyē nāumā kōlē**

Having lost myself running in so many directions, I have gone mad searching for You. Don't wait any longer, O Mother! Be kind to me, and take me into Your lap.

BĪT CALĀ (HINDI)

bīt calā mama ik aur janm

I have wasted one more lifetime.

**man kē bandhan aur badhāyē
bhavan bharm kē hi nirmāyē
nācā jaysē nāc nacāyē
abhilāṣā mē māya sargam**

The bondages of the mind have increased. My material desires are enslaving me, making my mind reel.

**sat nahī jānā tat nahī jānā
param pitā kō nahī pehcānā
man kō nit ras naval pilāyē
pyāsā phir bhi rah gayā ātam**

I have forgotten the real truth. I can't recognize my relationship with the Lord of lords. I am busy feeding my mind with new and enchanting desires of the senses, but my heart is still thirsty.

**sab rūpōm mē tūhī samāyā
man andhiyārā dēkh na pāyā**

jo khōjā mai antar tam mē

duśman pāyā apnā hī man

Although You are present in all forms, my ignorant mind cannot see You. When I searched for You within, my own mind became the adversary.

prabhū man kā andhiyārā miṭāō

dil mē nēhā kī jōt jalāvō

ab āyā hūn tērē dvārē

sah nahī pāvūn virhā kā gam

O Lord, please remove this darkness from my mind. Please light the lamp of devotion in my heart. I have come ignorant to Your door, and cannot bear this feeling of separation any longer. Please have mercy on me!

CĒNMILĒ (HINDI)

cēnmilē ārām milē

śānti ōr viśrām milē

vō he mā kigōd vimal

jahā bhaktōn kō prēm milē

Our sweet Mother's lap is so soft. Her devotees find quietude, peace, and unconditional love there.

snigdhasnēh apār mile

karuṇā aparampārmilē

vō hē mā kā hṛdayakamal

jahā hari ōmkār mile

Our sweet Mother's heart is like a lotus flower where Her devotees experience divine union and limitless compassion. In Her heart lord Hari resides and the divine sound Om resounds.

duḥkh dard santāp miṭē
 ādhivyādhi abhiśāp miṭē
 vō he mā kā hṛdaycaman
 jahām kāṇṭō kā uttāp miṭē

Our sweet Mother's heart is like a beautiful garden. Her presence removes curses, pain and suffering. In Her lap, grief-stricken hearts find inner peace.

lōbh mōh sē trāṇ mile
 kāmkrōdh kō virām mile
 vō hē mā kā hṛdaygagan
 jahā gangā kī dhār mile

In our divine Mother's heart flows the holy river Ganga. In Her lap devotees find freedom from greed and material attachments. Mother's presence purifies the hearts of Her darling children by bringing an end to lust and anger.

CĒSĒNU TALLI ABHIŚĒKAM (TELUGU)

cēsēnu talli abhiśēkam
 cērhave nannu āvali tīram

I worship You, Mother; take me to the other shore!

nī pādamudratō niṇḍina
 suddhamaina manasuniyyamani
 kōrutū cēsēnu abhiśēkam
 nī pādamulaku kṣirābhiśēkam

Asking for a pure mind filled with the vision of Your feet,
 I worship Thy feet with milk.

nirantaram nī nāmajapamutō
 manasu niścalamavvālani

kōrutū cēsēnu abhiṣēkam

nī pādamulaku dadhyābhiṣēkam

Seeking stillness of mind by constantly chanting Your holy name, I worship Thy feet with curd.

nā cintanalu ēkāgramai

nī diśalō pravahiñcālani

kōrutū cēsēnu abhiṣēkam

nī pādamulaku neyyabhiṣēkam

Wishing for concentration, and for my thought to flow towards You, I worship Thy feet with ghee.

nī madhurasmr̥tulalō munigi

lōkamulō cēdu tākkoddani

kōrutū cēsēnu abhiṣēkam

nī pādamulaku tēnābhiṣēkam

To dwell in sweet memories of You, untouched by the negativity of the world, I worship Thy feet with honey.

nī prēmasvarūpamū

nā madilō sadā nilavālani

kōrutū cēsēnu abhiṣēkam

nī pādamulaku pannīrābhiṣēkam

Wishing for Your loving form to remain in my mind always, I worship Thy feet with perfumed water.

CHOLLU SAKHĪ (MALAYALAM)

chollu sakhī, nammal oru mātrayenkilum

ariyāte mizhiyaṭacchirunnu pōyō?

atunēram maṇivarṇṇan kaṭannu pōyō, namu—

kkorū nōkkū kāṇān iṭatarāte?

Tell me friend, did we unknowingly let our eyes close, for but a moment? And did darling Krishna get away, meanwhile, without giving us the chance for even a glimpse?

**matiyō – mizhīyō – parayū sakhī, namme
chatipiṇayicchatu hatavidhiyō?
nizhalanakkangalum, ilayilakkangalum
ariyāte mizhiyaṭacchirunnu pōyō?**

Tell me dear friend, what was it that betrayed us - was it our mind, our eyes, or our sad fate? Did we just sit there with eyes closed, unaware of the movement of shadows or fluttering of leaves?

**nalamoṭi malarikal ariyasugandham
vitari vitarnnaṇiyaṇiyaṇiyāy
varavētta tāreyannārāyukil – sakhī
‘vanamāli’ yenōtum vanarājikal!**

If we ask the forests the question ‘Whom did the lovely flowers welcome, lining up and spreading such beautiful fragrance?’, the forests will answer, ‘Vanamali’ (He who is adorned with a garland of wild flowers)!

**orutundu mayilpīlī kaḷanñukitti – kāttil
parannu vannariyāten matiyil vīṇu!
ezhunnelkkamal sakhī ! kaṇṇan varunnatin
sandeśamāṇu – nām dhanyaratre!**

I have found a fragment of peacock feather – it came flying in the wind and fell in my lap! Let us get up, my friend! This is a message that Krishna is coming. We are indeed blessed!

CITTACĀRANA (KANNADA)

**cittacārana kṛṣṇā mukundanā
bhajisuvā mōdadī ānanda kandanā**

Let us delight in worshipping Krishna, Mukunda, the blissful child who has captured our hearts.

**navajala dharasama nīlanā
murahara madhumaya rūpanā
agha hara karuṇā lōlanā
kaivalya dāyaka kṛṣṇanā**

Let us delight in worshipping Krishna! Blue-hued and beautiful, He is the remover of sins, the destroyer of the demon Mura. He is compassionate, and He will grant us ultimate liberation.

**agaṇita guṇamaya dēvanā
cyutiye illada acyutanā
ghana karuṇālu kēśavanā
muralīdhara mucukundanā**

Let us delight in worshipping Muchukunda, the lord with infinite attributes, the flawless One, Keshava, who holds the flute and is full of compassion.

CŌLTĒ CŌLTĒ (BENGALI)

**cōltē cōltē dinēr śēśē
pōth hāriyē ekōn mōṭē
dāḍiyē āchi ōndhōkārē
ki hōbhē ōtīt bēbhē**

Walking alone at the end of the day, you have lost your way and stand in the dark at the crossroads. What use is thinking of the past now?

kī pābi tui ētō khūnjē
 nēykē kichū pābhār mōtōn
 jā āchē tāō hariyē jābē
 thākbbhē nākō kichu hātē

What will you find after all your searching? Nothing is worth acquiring; whatever you have will also be lost. In the end, nothing will remain.

jānbi kōbē dēkhiś bhēbē
 dēhēr prōti māyā kēnō
 bhujtē hōlē egōtē hōbhē
 jētē hōbē mōn pēriyē

Think about it. When will you finally understand? Why so much attachment to the body? To realize the truth, you need to move forward, and go beyond the mind.

lāgē bhōy jōdi mōnē
 dēkhē niś tuyi pīchōn pānē
 śāthē āchē kālō mēyē
 egiyē jā tār nām niyē

If you feel frightened, just turn around. Look! The dark-hued One is with you. Keep on chanting Her name.

CUTTUNIRI (TAMIL)

vendaṇalāy tavittiṭum en manam
 āriṭa siridanbai pozhintiṭu
 untan aṭiyārin aṭiyārkkāṭiyanām
 entan tuyarinai yāriṭam kūruvēn
 tūya bhaktiyām nalvaram vēṇḍiyē
 nīṇḍa nāṭkalāy unnai paṇikirēn

anbarukkaruḷ tandiṭum ambikē
 untan karankaḷāl toṭṭaruḷ śeyguvāy
 kūṭṭruvan vandu kūppiṭum vēlaiyil
 kūṭṭaiviṭṭu parandiṭum ennuyir
 śerttu vaittadum śērkkā ninaittadum
 kūṭa vandiṭātenbadum uṇmayē
 ennai ēn inda kāriruḷ tannilē
 vanmayāgattēḷḷi vadhaikkirāy
 uḷḷattunbakkaṭal nīnkavē dinam
 un aruṭpārvai ennil patittiṭu
 uravu śolliṭa yāruḷar annayē
 unnaiyanṭri i vaiyattil enṭrumē
 ninnaiyē śārndu nirkkum nal uḷḷamum
 innum tunbachumai ēndi nirppatō
 samsārakkaṭal tanni lē manam
 sadā mūzhgittavikkudē mahēśvari
 tunba kaṭalai kaṭandu karai sēra
 tāyē nin pāda ninaivai taruga nī

ḌAM ḌAM ḌUM ḌUM ḌAMARŪ BŌLE
 (GUJRATI)

ḍam ḍam ḍum ḍum ḍamarū bōle
 har har har har mahādevā
 śiv śiv śiv śiv śivagaṇa bōle
 namaḥ śivāya ōm namaḥ śivāya

The damaru is chanting 'har har har har mahadeva'- in response the Shiva Ganas are chanting 'namah shivaya.'

nīla nīla ākāś bōle
 har har har har mahādevā
 garjjanā kartā mēgh bōle
 namaḥ śivāya ōm namaḥ śivāya

The blue sky chants 'har har har har mahadeva'. In response, the blue clouds roar 'namah shivaya om namah shivaya'.

sāgar nadī saritā bōle
 har har har har mahādevā
 ghāṭ ghāṭ ne kinārā bōle
 namaḥ śivāya ōm namaḥ śivāya

The oceans, the rivers and streams chant 'har har har har mahadeva,' and all the coasts and banks chant 'namah shivaya om namah shivaya' in response.

dhartti van parvat bōle
 har har har har mahādevā
 vṛkṣa latā ne śikharo bōle
 namaḥ śivāya ōm namaḥ śivāya

The earth, the forests and the mountains chant 'har har har har mahadeva'. The trees, the creepers and the mountain tops chant 'namah shivaya om namah shivaya' in response.

ḍāl ḍāl par pankhī bōle
 har har har har mahādevā
 nṛtṭya karantā mōr bōle
 namaḥ śivāya ōm namaḥ śivāya

The birds on every branch chant 'har har har har mahadeva'. In response, the peacocks dance, chanting 'namah shivaya om namah shivaya'.

vāṇi vidyā vādya bōle

har har har har mahādevā

sūr sangīt ne sār bōle

namaḥ śivāya ōm namaḥ śivāya

Speech, knowledge and musical instruments chant ‘har har har har mahadeva’. All of music, every tune, and every essence chants ‘namaḥ shivaya om namaḥ shivaya’ in response.

sādhu sant bairāgi bōle

har har har har mahādevā

tum ham sab milkar bōle

namaḥ śivāya ōm namaḥ śivāya

The sages, the saints and the renunciates chant ‘har har har har mahadeva’. Let us all chant ‘namaḥ shivaya om namaḥ shivaya’ in response!

DĀO DĀO DĀO MŌRE (BENGALI)

dāo dāo dāo mōre bhokti dāo mā

bhokti dāo prema dāo biśśās dāo

bhokti dāo prema dāo biśśās dāo

antahin sriṣṭi mā jhe māyyārī kelā

tōmārī kela ṣettō tōmārī līlā

Mother, please give me devotion. Give me devotion, divine love, and faith. This endless creation is a play by maya (illusion), it is nothing other than Your play, Your divine play.

jiboner potte jāttō badhā āśukk mā

pāy nābhōy pāy nābhōy pāy nābhōy

tumī ācch sāth mā tōbe kāre bhōy

hobe jōy hobe jōy hobe jōy

I will not be troubled by any of the obstacles that arise along

the walk of life. Mother, with You by my side, who is there to fear? Victory will be with me!

**kōyilāśō bhāśinī tumī singhobāhini
śāsono bhāśinī tumī muṇḍamālinī
bindubhāśinī tumī tripurēśśorī
jagōdīśśorī tumī śarbēśorī**

You are Kailasavasini (She who dwells in Mount Kailash), and Simhavahini (She who rides upon a lion). You are Smasanavasini (She who dwells in the cremation grounds) and Mundamalini (She who bears a garland of human skulls). You are Binduvasini (She who resides in the center) and Tripureswari (Goddess of the three cities). You are Jagadiswari (Goddess of the Universe) and Sarveswari (Goddess of all).

DĀŚARATHĒ RAGHU (KANNADA)

**dāśarathē raghurāmana nenedare ī
bhavasāgara dāṭṭuvudū
dōṣarahita śrīrāmana nenedare
cira sukha sampada dorakuvudū**

The remembrance of Dasaratha's son, Raghurama, will carry us over this ocean of transmigration. When we think of the righteousness of Sri Rama, we are overwhelmed with happiness.

**daśaratha nandana dānava bhaṇjana
daśāsira hāraṇa śrīrāma
paśupati mitrana pāpavimōcana
atiśaya dindali nene manavē**

O mind, think fondly of Sri Rama, Dasaratha's son, the destroyer of demons, the killer of ten-headed Ravana, the

friend of Lord Shiva, and the remover of all sins.

**kauśika yāgava kāyita śrīrāmana
haruṣadindali nī nenemanavē
paramapāvana sītārāmana
nenedare durita duhkha tolaguvudū**

O mind, remember Sri Rama joyfully! With the memory of the most auspicious Sitarama all your troubles and sorrows will fly away.

**jñānabhakti vairāgyava nittu
prēmadi poreyō śrīrāma
jōḍisi karagaḷa bēṭidare anudina
kāyvanu bhaktara śrīrāma**

O Sri Rama, lovingly protect us by granting us knowledge, devotion and dispassion. If we pray to Lord Rama every day with folded hands, He will protect us and all His devotees.

DAYAKARŌ TUM (HINDI)

**dayakarō tum gaṇēśa hamkō
nihārō karunā sē
subuddhi de dō vipatti harlō
tumī sahārā hō**

O Lord Ganesh, have mercy on us. Please look upon us with compassion. O Lord, grant us supreme wisdom and remove our miseries

**jay jay jay gaṇēśa jay gaṇēśa jay jay
jay gaṇēśa jay gaṇēśa jay jay
jay gaṇēśa jay gaṇēśa jay jay jay**

Victory to Lord Ganesh!

gaṇēśa vardō gajāśya vardō
 vardō vighnaharā
 tumārī karunā hamārē ūpar
 sadā banī rahē

O Ganesh, You are the remover of all obstacles. Please bless us and fulfill our desires. May Your grace and compassion be ever upon us!

girindranandini suputrahō tum
 bhaktōm kē vardātā
 mahēśanandana tumē hamārā
 praṇām hē dēvā

You are the son of the daughter of the Lord of the mountains (Parvati), You bestow boons on all devotees. Our salutations to You, O son of Lord Shiva.

DAYAGALA MĀ AMMĀ (TELUGU)

dayagala mā ammā
 nanu maruvakammā
 nannuvidīci peṭṭaka
 tīsukupō nīvenṭa
 ānandalōkālḷē cūpincagā

Oh my benevolent Mother! Please don't forget me. Don't abandon me. Take me with you to the world of divine bliss!

ī mūla āmalupu
 dāranatā telusu
 āpadalanu tappistu
 tīsukupō nīvenṭa
 ānandalōkālḷē cūpincagā

Show me the way, take me along each twist and turn of life,

avoiding every pitfall and danger. Take me with you to the world of divine bliss!

āṭṭabommala mōjulō
nī cēyī vadilēnēcō
nīvē nā cēyī paṭṭuku
tīsukupō nīvenṭa
ānandalōkālḷē cūpincagā

Distracted by worldly objects, I might let go of your hand.
 So, hold on to my hand, and take me with You to the world of divine bliss!

lōtū pātulakū bediri
nē nilici na
pasidānni bharinci
tīsukupō nīvenṭa
ānandalōkālḷē cūpincagā

If I stand still, afraid of the ups and downs of life, please bear with me, Your little child, and take me with You to the world of divine bliss!

DĒHACHYĀ MŪRALĪTA GĪTĒCHĀ VĀRĀ
(MARATHI)

dēhachyā mūralīta gītēchā vārā
karmachyā vīnēlā bhaktīchā tārā

The flute in the form of a body is played by the wind of the Gita. A vina of karma having the strings of devotion

karū prabhuchē kāma
rē mājhā mūkhī harī chē nāma
sadā mī bakti karū niṣkāma

While doing the Lord's work, Lord Hari's name is always on my lips. My devotion is always without motive. My devotion of Lord Hari is always without any motive!

**hṛdayāta dēva jasā pūṣpāta gandh
nātsat mī asā hōun dhūndh
āpaṇ tyāchē karūyā pūjan
śradhēnē nit nēmē vandan**

The Lord dwells in the heart as fragrance in a flower. Bowing to Him with one-pointed concentration, let us pray to Him. We offer regular worship with utmost faith and devotion, without fail.

**surēla gātē tyāchī muralī
gōp gōpinchī sudha būddha haralī
jagatāchī tō ādim śaktī
śōdhita phirtō viśuddha bhaktī**

The lord's flute is so sweet and melodious that the gopas and gopis lost their consciousness. He is the power of the universe. He is ever wandering in search of pure devotion.

DĒVĀDIDĒVĀ (TELUGU)

**dēvādidēvā ō mahādēvā
nīvē śaraṇayyā darijērcavayyā**

O Lord of lords, O great Lord, we take refuge in You, take us to the goal.

**jangamadēvarā janimṛtināśakā
mangaladāyakā amangalahārakā
kālahastīśvarā kalimalanāśakā
nīvē śaraṇayyā darijērcavayyā**

O Lord of the ascetics with matted hair and ash-marks over their bodies, destroyer of birth and death, giver of auspiciousness and destroyer of inauspiciousness! Lord of Kalahasti, destroyer of evils of Kali Yuga (age of darkness) we take refuge in You, take us to the goal!

rakṣimpavayyā darijērcavayyā

nīvē śaraṇayyā

Protect us, take us to the goal, we take refuge in You.

bhūtagaṇanāthuḍā śavabhūmivāsuḍā

praṇavākāruḍā nīpraḷayakāruḍā

śrīśailavāsuḍā bhramarāmbanāthuḍā

nīvē śaraṇayyā darijērcavayyā

O Lord of ghouls (Shiva's companions), dweller of the cremation grounds, the form of the primordial sound Om, the cause of dissolution... Lord of Srisaila, Lord of Goddess Bramarambha, we take refuge in You, take us to the goal.

rakṣimpavayyā darijērcavayyā

nīvē śaraṇayyā

Protect us, take us to the goal, we take refuge in You.

duḥkhamayasāgaram dāṭimpavayyā

nī nāmamepuḍu pāḍedamayyā

Take us across this ocean of misery, we sing Your name always.

ōm namaḥ śivāya śiva ōm namaḥ śivāya

ōm namaḥ śivāya hara ōm namaḥ śivāya

Prostrations to Lord Shiva!

DĒVI DĒVI DĒVI (KANNADA)

trimūrttigala īśvarī nīnu
 trilōkagala tāyi nīnu
 trikālajñē dēvī nīnu
 ī lōkadi ēkāsarē nīnu
 dēvi dēvi ī manatumbi bā

O eternal Goddess, lord of the trinity, Mother of the three worlds, You know the three parts of time (past, present and future). You are the only refuge in this world. Oh Devi, come revel in my mind...

dēvi dēvi dēvi ī manatumbi bā
 ninna mahime hāḍi hāḍi nā nalidāḍuvē

O Devi, come revel in my mind; I will sing and dance to Your glories.

sadākāla ninḍe dhyāna jīvakkilla samādhāna
 nīnē nanagē gati amma nīnē nanna mahādēvī

Though always meditating on You, my mind is restless. You are my only refuge, You are my great Goddess.

antaranga bahiranga bhūta bhāvi vartamāna
 paramasatya nīnē amma nīnē allavē mahākālī

Great Kali, supreme truth, You are everywhere – inside and outside. You are always there, in past, present and future.

trilōka pālīni nīnu triguṇakārīṇi nīnu
 viśvaśakti dēvī nīnu nīnē tāṇē mahāmayē

You are the protector of the three worlds, the cause of the three gunas, power of the universe, and the great illusory power.

mahādēvī mahākālī mahāmāyē nana tāyē

mahādēvī mahākālī mahāmāyē nana tāyē

My Mother, You are Mahakali, Mahadevi and Mahamaya.

DĒVĪ MAHĒŚVARĪ KĀLĪ KARUṆĀKARĪ

(KANNADA)

dēvī mahēśvarī kālī karuṇākārī

bandēmmā salahu banaśankarī

bandēmmā salahu banaśankarī

bandēmmā salahī bandhanavā biḍisi

kāyammā anavarata karuṇākārī

Devi, Maheshvari, Kali, Banashankari, She who is full of compassion, come and protect us. Remove us from bondage and protect us always, O Mother, full of compassion!

ninnaya bhakuti bhavadinda mukuti

iduvallave tāyi sariyāda yukuti

nīḍemage tāyē śuddhamatī

nityānityada yukuti nijabhakuti

Mother, isn't this the right path to have Your devotion, to find salvation from samsara? Mother, grant us pure wisdom, the proper discrimination between the eternal and the ephemeral, and true devotion.

mātā amṛtēśvarī durgā paramēśvarī

mangalakāriṇi nīnammā

mangalakāriṇi jagadōddhāriṇi

pādakkē śaraṇu śaraṇammā

O Mother Amriteshvari, Durga, Parameshvari, You are the root of all auspiciousness. You are the uplifter of the world; I surrender at Your feet.

ammā. . . ammā. . . ammā. . . ammā. . .
 ammā ammā ennūtaliralī
 smaraṇeyu usirige usirāgi irali
 nāmasudhēyanu saviyalu tāyē
 harasammā ninnī maguvannū

May I constantly chant “Amma,amma”, may I constantly remember You with every breath. O Mother, bless this child of Yours to constantly enjoy the blissful nectar of Your name.

DURGGĒ Ī DHARE GIḶIDU BĀRĒ (KANNADA)

durggē ī dhare giḷidu bārē
 dēvi nī avatarisu bārē
 tāyē ī manakomme bārē
 kāḷi nī karuṇeyanu tōre

Durga, come down to earth. Devi, please incarnate here;
 Mother, come to my mind. Kali, show me Your compassion!

simhavāhini sahisenu nāninnu
 manadali iruvā vāsanayā
 ī manasina vāsane ṛakkasara
 dhare giḷidu bārē duṣṭa samhāre
 kāḷi nī karuṇeyanu tōre

I can't bear the burden of desires in my mind, O Simhavahini (She who rides upon a lion). O Destroyer of evil, please come down to earth to kill the desire demons of the mind. Kali, show me Your compassion!

triśśūladhāriṇi ambā bhavāni
 bhaktara poreyuva bhavatāriṇi
 bhaktiya nīṭu kātṭyāyani
 tāyē ī manakomme bārē
 kālī nī karuṇeyanu tōre

O Mother Bhavani, who bears the trident, protects of the devotees, and rescues us from the ocean of transmigration...

O Katyayani, please give me devotion. Mother, come to my mind; Kali, show me Your compassion!

ahaṅkāra bhēdisu bēganē
 bhavapārumāḍu bhavatāriṇi
 bhaktara hṛdayada mandākini
 tāyē ī manakomme bārē
 kālī nī karuṇeyanu tore

Mandakini of devotees' hearts, quickly destroy my ego and take me across the ocean of birth and death. Mother, come to my mind; Kali, show me Your compassion!

(Note: Mandakini is a heavenly river)

DUVIDHĀ DŪR KARŌ (HINDI)

duvidhā dūr karō jagadambē duvidhā dūr karō

O Mother of the universe, please remove my confusion.

viṣayōn mēin ham aisē uljhē
 mukti ki kōyī rāh na sūjhē
 rāh dikhāvō hamkō mātā
 jay jagadambē mā jay jagadambē mā

We are trapped in the senses, unable to find our way to freedom. O Mother, please show us the path, remove our confusion.

jīvan kā sach samajh na pāyē
 māyā mēm aisē bharmāyē
 hamē bacālō hē jagadambē
 jay jagadambē mā jay jagadambē mā

Our minds have been so submerged in delusion that we cannot understand our birth's real purpose. O Mother please save us from this ignorance.

jñān dhyān harī nām na pāyā
 mānav hōkar janam gavāyā
 cētan hōkar cēt na pāvūm
 jay jagadambē mā jay jagadambē mā

We have neither gained knowledge, nor have we learned to focus our minds on You. We have wasted this human birth. Though awake, we lack the awareness of the divine presence. O Mother, please take away our confusion!

apnē kō jānā bas kāyā mēin –
 mērā kā jāl baḍhāyā
 bhavsāgar sē kēsē niklūn
 jay jagadambē mā jay jagadambē mā

We are so focused on ourselves that we have forgotten our true nature. O Mother, You are the only one who can help us cross the ocean of selfishness.

nij ātmā sē huvā durāv
 jahān dēkhūn tahān dūjā bhāv
 dūjē sē kaisē ik jānū
 jay jagadambē mā jay jagadambē mā

Whenever we drift away from our own Self, we feel separated from You. Please remove this veil of duality and help us to see the Oneness in all life.

is prapañc mēin kūch nahi apnā
 lagtā phir bhi sac hē sapnā
 bhūl bhulaiyā mē hūn bhaṭkā
 jay jagadambē mā jay jagadambē mā

Though this world is illusion, it seems so real to us. We
 are lost in its maze. Please come and save us!

EK MĀGAṆE (MARATHI)

ek māgaṇe tujha jagadambe
 ekkach deyī maj vardān
 manī jāgavī aysī prītt
 akhaṇḍa gave tū jhēch gīt

O Mother of the Universe, I ask for only one boon, that
 the flame of love for You always be lit in my heart. May
 every moment be spent singing Your praises.

nayanī rāhe tujhīchu mūrṭti
 śravaṇī paḍo tujhīchu kīrtti
 jihvā gāvo tujhīchu bhakti
 hṛdayī rāho tujvar prīti

May Your divine form be always before my eyes. Wherever
 I may be, let me hear nothing but Your glories. May songs
 of devotion to You be ever on my lips. Let my heart be
 always filled with intense love for You.

kāyā vācā mane ghaḍāvī
 akhaṇḍa sevā tujhīchu maulī
 ek māgaṇe tujlā āyī
 ek rūp hovo tav ṭhāyī

O compassionate Mother, may my body, mind, heart and
 words be ever engaged in serving You. O Mother, I ask for
 only one boon, that I may become one with You!

EÑCHI MAHIMENĀ (TULU)

eñchi mahimenā eñchi mahimenā
 ammanā sthutiye namaka bhadaka kammenā
 jagan nāthe pudaraga itte parvakālanā
 appe bhaktiṭa kēṭa baramda panbi satyanā

What glory this is! The adoration of Mother fills our life with a divine fragrance. In this glorious time for the universe, one's devotion for Mother will drive away all evils.

olu kuṇṭa oṭe pōṇṭa irena rūpane
 irena rūpa nenada bhakti bhāv jinchiṇṭa
 dēveroñchi dēveroñchi mātā paṇ pera
 sāra rūpa paṭeyinā appe dēvera

Wherever I go and whatever I gaze upon I see only Mother's form. The vision of that form has filled me with devotion. There is only one God; all of the different forms of God have merged in this form of the Goddess.

vīṇāpāṇi brahmanāṇi śāradāmbenē
 Jīva ṭitti usuluṭuṇṭa appe gēnanē
 sarvaśakti mahāmāyē jagadīśvarī
 bhaktare gādēbatti divya śaktiye

Goddess, wife of Brahma (the creator), I offer my life to You. Goddess, You are the creative force of this universe. Those who follow You will benefit greatly from their devotion.

EÑCI PORUḷUDA (TULU)

eñci poruḷuda telikkē appē
 dairō diṇcinda baṇciḍu

What a beautiful smile You have, Mother! Seeing it, my heart is filled with courage.

pēru daṇcina abhaya dārē
manassu urkkuṇḍu bhaktiḍu

Your refuge comes to us as a protective flow. My mind is overflowing with devotion.

kaṣṭa naṣṭoru dūra pōppā
ninna nāmāda mahimeḍu

The greatness of Your name makes all difficulties and hardships fly away.

dūṣṭa durittalu māyyā kāppā
amṛtattvōda nōṭṭōṭū

By granting me this nectar-filled sight of Your form, You are saving me from all evil, misery and illusion.

tyāga vairāgyō diṇci mūruti
saraḷa satguru īśvarī

You are the embodiment of renunciation and dispassion;
 You are my Satguru and Goddess.

kēṇḍi nēyin kai dērttu kōrppunā
mōkē diṇcina sumadhurī

You instantaneously and generously give us whatever we ask for. You are filled with love and supreme sweetness.

prēma śāntiddā bōḷppu kōrlē
bhakti ḍēnkulu sugippuvō

Grant us the light of love and peace. We will enjoy it in the fullness of bhakti.

appē īrēna prīti mayyippullē
jōkku lēnkulu nalippuvō

O Mother, pour out Your love. We children will dance in bliss!

ENNAGA TARAMĀ (TELUGU)

ennaga taramā nī līlā

mati dāṭaga vaśamā nī māyā

Is it possible to understand Your divine play? Can the mind go beyond the veil of Your illusion?

jagamulanēlu trimūrttulakaina

tapamula dēlu munīśvarulainā

teliyagarānidi nī mahima

kanugona mēmenta vāramamma

Even Brahma, Vishnu and Shiva, who rule over the worlds, and great sages immersed in meditation, cannot comprehend Your greatness. O Mother, how can we behold Your splendor?

śṛṣṭisthītilaya kārīṇi nīvē

jīvana nāṭaka sūtradhārīṇivē

lōkapu rangasthalipai kadile

pātrala gamanāgamanamu nīvē

You are the creator, sustainer and destroyer of the universe. You direct the play of life and the movements of the characters on the stage.

velugu nīḍala kadalikalō

mūḍurangula kalayikalō

cāvupuṭṭukala valayamulō

cikkina bommala brōvagarāvō

We are trapped like puppets, caught in the play of light and darkness and the merging of the three gunas, ensnared in the cycle of birth and death. Please come and redeem us!

ē pēruna ninu pilicina nēmi

ē rūpunayeda kolicina gānī

**ādiśaktivō mūlavirāṭṭuvō
ārttula kēcē karuṇāmūrttivō**

Whatever name we call You by, whatever form we worship You in, whether You are the primordial Shakti or the eternal Shiva, You are the compassionate one the protect the yearning souls.

ĒNU MĀḌALI (KANNADA)

**ēnu māḍali enu māḍali ēnu māḍali ammā?
pūrṇṇavāgi kāṇalāre ninna bhavya rūpā
ēnu māḍali ammā?**

What can I do Mother? I can't comprehend Your complete divine form. What can I do?

**ālīṅkana bayasi bandē ākatalla ayyō
vyōmavellā nīne āgihe entu hiḍiyalammā?
pūrṇṇavāgi kāṇalāre ninna bhavya rūpā
ēnu māḍali ammā?**

I came to hug You Mother, but could not do so. You are as expansive as the universe, how can I hold You? Mother, what can I do?

**nuṭiyalentu savimāṭu siddhavāgi bandē
ōmkāra sānidhyadi mūkaḷāki ninte
pūrṇṇavāgi kāṇalāre ninna bhavya rūpā
ēnu māḍali ammā?**

I came prepared for sweet conversations, but was dumb-founded in Your divine presence. Mother, what can I do?

**ēnu māḍali enu māḍali ēnu māḍali ammā?
ninna layikyavākatallate anyamārgavillā
ēnu māḍali ammā?**

What can I do, Mother, what can I do? There is no other way other than becoming one with You. Mother, what can I do?

ninna layikya māṭikō...

Please make me one with You!

ETAYŌ TĒṬI (TAMIL)

etayō tēṭi alaintu inṭru unai tēṭukirēn

kaṇmaṇiyē karuṇaimazhayē iruppiṭam tanai sol

All these years, I ran after worthless things. Today I look for the One who is full of compassion- please tell me where You live.

maunattil lakṣam pāṭhankaḷ tantāy

purintatellām appōt

sūzṇilai vantāl ellām marantēn

iggati toṭarntāl narggatiyuṇḍō ?

Through silence, You teach me millions of lessons, and I understand it all quite clearly, but when new situations arise, I forget it all. Is it possible for me to progress with such a mind?

pāpangaḷ janmangaḷāyi sumantēn

inṭr tān bhāram enṭruṇarntēn

dēhattil saṅcarittiṭumbōtē

bhārattai irakkiṭa mārggam kāṭṭu

For all of my previous births, I have been carrying a load of sins; only today did I realize that they are nothing but burdens. Show me the way to unburden myself of this weight while in this present body.

GAṆAṄGAḶIN NĀTHĀ (TAMIL)

gaṇaṅgaḷin nāthā kaitozhutōm
 kavalaikaḷ tīrkka kaitozhutōm
 guṇaṅgaḷin adhīpā kaitozhutōm
 kuṭṭrankaḷ poruttiṭa kaitozhutōm

O Lord of divine beings, we worship You! We worship You, while seeking an end to our worries. O Lord of all good things, we worship You! We worship You that you may forgive our bad actions!

seyalkaḷai toṭankiṭa unai paṇivōm
 jayankaḷai aruḷi kurai kaḷaivāy
 uyyum vazhi tannai emakkuṇartta
 uvappuṭan unnai kaitozhutōm

We surrender to You that you may give us strength to act. Grant us success in all that we do and correct our mistakes. Show us the correct path! We worship You with great sincerity.

kavalaikaḷ ellām tīrttiṭuvāy
 kaṭum pakai tannai azhittiṭuvāy
 abalaikaḷ enkaḷai kāttiṭave
 anbarin tuṇaivā vandiṭuvāy

Remove all our worries, destroy the hatred that arises in our minds. O Savior of good people, please come and protect helpless ones like us!

ādimudalvanai ānaimukhattanai
 aindkarattanai vaṇankiṭuvōm
 vēdamudalvanai jñānakozhundinai
 iruvinaḷ nīnkiṭa vaṇankiṭuvōm – nām

You have an elephant face and are the first leader. You have five arms, and are the first knower of the Vedas. O quintessence of all knowledge! We worship You, that You may remove our bad karmas!

GAṆAPATI GUṆANIDHI (HINDI)

gaṇapati guṇanidhi tērē
 guṇgāyak ham pyārē
 sab vidhi tū rakhvārē
 har lē duḥkh hamārē

O Lord Ganapati, You are the protector of Your devotees.
 We sing Your glories; please remove our sorrows.

gaṇapati karuṇā karnā tū
 guṇanidhi sab var dētā tū
 gajamukh mangal bharnā tū
 gaṇanāyak bhay harnā tū

O Lord Ganapati, treasure-house of compassion, O Lord
 Gunanidhi, bestower of boons, fill our lives with auspicious-
 ness and remove our fears.

bahuvidha kaṣṭh mē paḍkē
 din banē ham rōkē
 ab tū rakṣak bankē
 ājā gajmukh dōḍ kē

We are in deep sorrows; we are helpless. O Lord Ganapati,
 we are crying. Please come running and free us from the
 burden of sorrows.

sundar kajñara vadanā
 jana par karuṇā karnā
 muda mangal sab bharanā
 tū karuṇā kā jharanā

You, Lord, who speaks beautifully, are the river of compas-
 sion. Grace us with Your compassion and bring prosperity
 to our lives.

giriḡā nandan var dē
 pada vandana ham kartē
 tērā yaś jō gate
 unke bandhan miṭ tē

O Lord Ganapati, Son of Goddess Parvati, we worship
 Your lotus feet. We sing Your glories: please bless us that
 we may be freed from the bondage of worldly attachments.

GANGE GINTA (KANNADA)

gange ginta pavitrālū nīnū amṡā
 hāliginta śubhravū ninna vadanā
 yāva jaladi toleyali ninna pāda
 oppisiko kaṇṇīra pāda majjanā

Mother, You are holier than the river Ganges. You are more
 fair than pure milk. With what water could Your feet be
 washed? Accept these tears with which I will wash Your feet.

sūrya ginta tējavu ninna nayanā
 tāreginta kāntiyu ninna mūguti
 yāv dīpadārati ettalammā
 oppisiko kaṇḡala nōṭṭadārati

Your eyes are brighter than the sun and Your nose orna-
 ment shines more resplendently than the stars. With what
 lamp could I perform arathi to You? Accept my eyes, that
 gaze intently on Your form, with which I will perform
 arathi to You.

kamalakinta kōmala ninna karagalu
 kusumakinta mōhaka ninna hūnagē
 yāvahūva dindali ninna archana
 oppisiko kaigala sēva puṣṡava

Your hands are softer than a lotus. Your smile is more attractive than any type of flower. With what flower can I perform archana for You? Accept the work done by these hands as a substitute for the flowers offered to You in archana.

**beṭṭakinta bhavyavu ninna svarūp
kaṭaliginta viśāla ninna maṭīlu
yāva rūpadī nā ninna kāṇali
oppisiko hṛdayava ninna pādake**

Your form is more glorious than the mountains; Your lap is wider than the sea. In what form can I visualize You? O Mother, accept my heart that I surrender at Your feet.

GIRIDHAR HĒ (HINDI)

**giridhar hē yadunāth gōpālak
vrajapati mādhav śyam kalēbar
muraḷi bajākar ākar mōhan
madhumay rās racāvō radhēśyām**

O Lord who lifted the mountain, leader of the Yadavas, divine cowherd, Madhava! Come dance with us, play enchanting music on Your flute.

**naṭvarlāl bihari manōhar
mōr mukuṭ dhar sundara manmatha –
kōṭi lajāvan muraḷi bajākar
āvō rās racānē śyām
rādhē śyām... āvō rās racānē śyām**

O beautiful One! wearing a crown adorned with a peacock feather, come dance with us! Radha Syam, come dance with us!

kāliyamardhan gōkulapālak –
 gōpavadhūpriy hē madhusūdan
 rādhāvallabh rāsēśvar hari
 āvō rās racānē śyām
 rādhe śyām... āvō rās racānē śyām

You slew the demon Kaliya and protected the cowherds.
 You are the beloved of Radha and the Gopis, Lord of the
 rasa dance. Come dance with us, Radhe Syam, come dance
 with us!

māyāmanuṣ līlāvigrah
 vēṇu vilōl viśālvilōcan
 dēvakinandan dīnadayāmay
 āvō rās racānē śyām
 rādhe śyām... āvō rās racānē śyām

Embodiment of the divine play, You play the flute and are
 the son of Devaki. You are compassionate to the down-
 trodden. Come dance with us, Radhe Syam, come dance
 with us!

HARA ŌM ŚIVA (KANNADA)

hara ōm śiva ōm hara ōm namaśivāya
 Salutations to Lord Shiva!

hariyuva nadiyā kalaravadalli
 kēḷutaliruvudu śivanāma
 raghava rāmana hṛdayada miḍita
 āgihudallavē haranāma

In the sound of the flowing river, Lord Siva's chants are
 heard; in the heart beat of Raghava Rama, the chant is
 created.

**kaṇa kaṇadallū ā śivanē
ramisihanaiyyā jagadoḷagē
śiva śiva bhajisalu ō manavē
kāṇuvē śivananu yalleḍegē**

Lord Shiva is reveling in every atom. Chant that supreme mantra, O man, and you will see Rama everywhere.

**nānu nannadu enaiyyā
śivatānellavu tiliyaiyyā
śivanē guruvu nōḍaiyyā
guruvē śivanu ariyaiyyā**

What is there to say “I” or “mine”? Everything belongs to Lord Shiva. Again know that Lord Shiva is the teacher.

HARE PĀṆḌURANGA (MARATHI)

**hare pāṇḍuranga paṇḍarināthā
hare vāsudeva rakumāyināthā
vaikuṇṭha vāsā purandara viṭṭhala
meghaśyāma puṇḍalika varadā**

Victory to Lord Panduranga, the guardian of Pandaripura.
Victory to the son of Vasudeva, Lord of Rukmini, who
resides in heaven and whose complexion is like that of a
dark rain-cloud.

**japū yā karū yā kṛṣṇa nāma ghevū yā
bhajan karū yā japan karū yā
hariche nām ghevū yā kṛṣṇa nām ghevū yā
kṛṣṇa nām ghevū yā... (hare pāṇḍuranga x 8)**

I repeat, I think, I sing the names of Lord Krishna. Chant
Lord Hari’s name, chant Lord Krishna’s name, victory to
Lord Panduranga!

pāṇḍuranga... rakumāyi nāthā
 pāṇḍuranga... trilokanāthā
 pāṇḍuranga... vaikunṭha vāsā
 pāṇḍuranga... muktidātā
 pāṇḍuranga... purandara viṭṭhalā
 pāṇḍuranga... paṇḍarināthā

Lord Panduranga... Lord of Rukmini, Lord of the three worlds, who dwells in Vaikuntha, who bestows liberation, Vitthala, who stands on a brick, Lord of Pandaripura.

HARĒ TŪ HAMĀRĒ (HINDI)

harē tū hamārē
 hṛdaya kō curākē
 virah kī agan mē
 hame kyō jalātā

O Lord Hari, You have stolen our hearts. Why do You burn us in the fire of separation?

hare kṛṣṇa śaurē
 vibhō viśvamūrttē
 mukundā murārē
 yaśodā kē pyārē

O Lord Krishna, Lord of the universe, destroyer of the demon Mura, You are the darling son of Yashoda.

kabhī bānsurī mē
 madhura tān chēṭakē
 lubhātā tū hamkō
 dars tō na dētā

You enchant us by playing sweet music on Your divine flute, but You never show us Your divine form.

niṭhūr hōkē dilsē
 madhur muskurātā
 nacātā hē apanē
 īsārē par sabkō

You have become so uncaring, and yet, You smile at us and
 make us dance at Your command.

nichāvar hē mādhav
 pagōm par ham cākar
 hamē tū na chōḍnā
 abhī āke milnā

O Madhava, this servant of Yours is an offering at Your
 lotus feet. Please do not leave us, come and grant us the
 vision of Your divine form.

HARI BŌL HARI BŌL (HINDI)

hari bōl hari bōl hari bōl hari bōl
 hari bōl hari hari bōl (2x)

Sing and chant the name of Hari.

śyāma varṇṇā sundarāṅgā
 rādhikā samētā
 vāsudēvā vēṇu lōlā
 rāsa keli lōla (2x)

Your handsome body is of a dark blue complexion. O son
 of Vasudeva, master of the flute, with Radha at Your side
 You enjoy the dance of the Gopis.

yādavēndrā nandalālā
 kāmakoṭi ramyā
 mañju hāsā mānasēśā

mādhavā murārē (2x)

O Lord of the Yadavas, son of Nanda, You blissfully reside beyond the reach of desire. O Lord of the mind, blessed with a beautiful smile, You destroyed the demon named Mura.

patmanābhā pītachēlā**pāhimām ramēśā****gōkulēśā gōpabālā****gōpa vṛnda nāthā (2x)**

Lord Vishnu, adorned in yellow clothing, Lord of Lakshmi, grant us refuge. Lord of Gokula, cowherd boy, You are the Lord and protector of the cowherd children.

viśva rūpā vēda vēdyā**tvat padābjam vandē****dēva dēva dīn nāthā****dēhi mamgalam mē (2x)**

Your true form encompasses the universe and Your knowledge encompasses the whole of the Vedas. I prostrate before Your lotus feet. You are the Lord who grants refuge to the downtrodden. Grant me auspiciousness.

HARI NĀRĀYAṆA (HINDI)**hari nārāyaṇa jaya nārāyaṇa****hari nārāyaṇa gōvinda**

Glory to Lord Narayana, Glory to Lord Govinda.

brahmā viṣṇu śiv man bhāvan**jaya nārāyaṇ hari nārāyaṇ**

He is dear to Lord Brahma, Vishnu, and Shiva. Glory to Lord Narayana!

gangā yamuna caraṇ pakhāraṇ

bhav sāgar kē pār utāraṇ

The holy rivers Ganga and Yamuna worship His feet. He helps His devotees cross the ocean of transmigration.

khud bichṭāvan khud mil āvan

khud taṭpāvan khud darśāvan

He draws close to the devotees, and then moves away; He causes suffering and also removes it.

dīn duḥkhī kē dukh apnāvan

bhīr pare tō dhīr baṇdhāvan

He supports the weak and suffering. He consoles those who are downtrodden. He is loved and glorified by His devotees.

jap tap kē bhi pakat na āvan

pyār pukārē dōṭē āvan

By singing His glories, we may reach the state of happiness. He cannot be bound by japa and tapas.

tan man gāvan jan jan gāvan

gāvan gāvan sab sukh pāvan

However, He will come running to you if you call Him with love and devotion.

HĒ GAṆANĀYAKA SIDDIVINĀYAKA

(MARATHI)

hē gaṇanāyaka siddivināyaka

mangala mūrti svāmi

gaṇādhīśa tū gaṇādhīśa tū

varada vināyaka namō namaḥ

O Leader of the ganas, Lord Siddhivinayaka, bestower of success. You are the embodiment of auspiciousness, You are the ruler of the hosts, You are the embodiment of good qualities. We bow to You, Lord Varada Vinayaka, bestower of boons.

**hē girijātmaja buddhipradāyaka
vighnaśvara jay sankat nāśaka
sūkhakaratā tū dukhaharatā tū
viśva vināyaka namō namaḥ**

O Son of Goddess Girija, bestower of intelligence, Victory to You lord Vighneswara, (remover of obstacles) who destroys misery. You are the Lord who bestows happiness and removes sorrows; we bow to You, Lord Vishva Vinayaka, Lord of the universe.

**hē cintāmaṇi śubha phala dāyaka
ballāḷeśvara jay viśvēśvara
lambōdara tū sarvēśvara tū
sanmatī dāyaka namō namaḥ**

O fulfiller of all desires, bestower of good, victory to You, Lord Ballalesvara, (who saved Ballala), Lord of the universe. You are the pot bellied Lord, You are the Lord of all, we bow to You, who bestows a good intellect.

**hē mahāgaṇāpati pāpavināśaka
ganēśvara jay vighnavināśaka
mayūrēśvara tū paramēśvara tū
aṣṭavināyaka namō namaḥ**

O Lord Mahaganapati, destroyer of sins, victory to You, Lord Ganeshwara, the Lord of ganas and Lord Vighnavinayaka, destroyer of obstacles. You ride the peacock, You are the Supreme Lord, we bow to You, Lord Ashtavinayaka.

HĒ NANDALĀLĀ TUHJĒ (HINDI)

hē nandalālā tuhjē
 ḍhūṇḍhē braj bālā
 śyām gōpālā – kānhā (x2)
 śyām gōpālā

I search for You son of Nanda, lad of Braj.

mākhan chōr tūnē dil mērā churāyā
 prīt na jānī mērē śyām gōpālā
 śyām gōpālā... .mērē śyām (x2)

Stealer of butter, You have stolen my mind. O dark cowherd,
 You have stolen my mind.

kahē brij bālā mē nē kāhē dil lagāyā
 kahā chipē hō mērē nandā kē lālā

Why O why did I lose my heart, where are You hiding, O
 my Krishna?

muralī kī dhun sun kahē braj bālā
 darśan dēdō mērē kṛṣṇa gōpālā
 śyām śyām bōlē mērā kaṇ kaṇ rē
 mērā man rē.... mērā man rē
 tū hī mērē jīvan kā ādhār rē

Hearing the sound of the flute this child of Braj says, “let
 me have Your darshan.” Every part of my being and my
 mind calls out “Shyam, Shyam!”. You are the only support
 in my life.

śyām rūp prēm rūp jay līlā dhām kī
 gōp sang prēm rang jay bōlō śyām kī

Victory to the One with a dark form, the form of love, the
 home of the cosmic play. Victory to the One who enacts
 the dance of divine love with the gopis.

HŌLŌ NA ŚŌMĀY (BENGALI)

hōlō na śōmāy ēkhōnō tōr?

śōmāy kēṭe jāy jībōnē mor

hōy janō mā āśā pūrṇō

mōn jyanō kādē tōrī jonnō

Do you still have no time for me? My life is wasted. Please fulfill my desire; I keep crying for You.

hṛdōy janō ṣōpitē pārī

māyār khēlāy janō na hārī

śīnhōbāhinī bōlē tōrē ṣōbē

pārī janō tōr śīnhō hōtē

Please ensure that I can offer You my heart, and won't be defeated by Maya's play. They call You Simhavahini (the one riding on a lion); I would like to be Your Simha (lion)!

tōrī kṛpā cāy mā amī

doyā kōriṣ mā doyāmoyī

bōlō kī lābh dērī kōrē?

tōrī kāchē jētē hōbē mōrē

I seek only Your grace. Be kind, Dayamayi (one full of kindness). What do You gain by waiting? I have to be with You only, after all.

āchiṣ kōthāy dē mā bōlē

kōtō ār khūñjī ēyi bhūtōlē

lāgē bhōy tōr ōy bhōyonkar rūp

rōktim khāḍā dēkhē kēpē ōṭhē būk

Please let me know where You are. I've searched for so long all over the earth. I'm frightened of Your fierce form, scared of Your blood-smeared sword!

bēd purāṇ mā ṣōbī tōr kōlē
 cōl mā nīyē alōr dēśē
 śvēt boṣōnē elī mā kālī
 hṛdi kōmōlē bōṣō omṛtēṣorī

The Vedas and Puranas all live in You. Take me to the world of light. Oh Mother, You've come this time dressed in white. Oh eternal goddess, please come and sit in the lotus of my heart.

HRDAY MĀ (GUJRATI)

hṛday mā lāvō rām nē tame
 jīvan banāvō ayōddhyā dhām
 rām nām nō jāp karī lō
 chōḍō tārā mārānō bhāv

Invite Rama into your heart, transform your life into Ayodhya (a place where there is no war). Abandoning all feelings of 'yours' and 'mine', chant Rama's name always!

sagā sambandhī nāthē nahī āvē
 nahī āvē chōkrā chaiyā rē
 sāthē tārī nām rāmnu
 bhajīlē man tū rāmnu nām
 śrī rām jay rām jay jay rām jay
 śrī rām jay rām jay jay rām

Relatives and friends will not remain by your side, nor will your children. Only Lord Rama's name will stay with you!
 O mind, chant the name of Rama, victory to Lord Rama!

rām nāmthi patthar tarē
 āpaḷē tariyē bhavpār rē
 rām nāmnō mahimā apār

**bhajālē man tū rāmnu nām
śrī rām jay rām jay jay rām jay
śrī rām jay rām jay jay rām**

Bearing Lord Rama's name, even rocks can float on water.
Chanting His name, we will cross the ocean of samsara
(the cycle of life and death). The glory of Rama's name is
infinite and without equal. O mind, chant the name of
Rama, victory to Lord Rama!

**vānar man nē rām mā vāḷō
layī jāśē lankā pār rē
rām nāmthī banyā hanumān
rām bhakt hanumān rē
śrī rām jay rām jay jay rām jay
śrī rām jay rām jay jay rām**

Turn your monkey mind towards Ram. He will take you
across Lanka, the land of maya. Chanting His name made
Hanuman Lord Rama's dearest devotee.

HUṆ TŌ MĀ MAIN TĒRĀ HĪ (HINDI)

**huṇ tō mā main tērā hī
mujhe kabhi na karnā tyāg
arth he kyā is jīvankā
yadi tērā nā hō sāth**

O Mother I am Yours only. Never abandon me. What
meaning is there to life, if You are not by my side?

**chañchal asthir man hē mērā
tērā rūp main dēkh na pāvuṅ
ahamkār sē andhā huṅ
tērē prēm kō samajh nā pāvuṅ**

My mind is fickle, always wandering. I am unable to see Your form. Blinded by ego, I cannot even comprehend Your love.

mēri puṇya kī jhōli khāli hai
pāp kā bhāṇḍ bahu bhāri hai
jap tap dyān me adhūrā huñ
māyā mōh me ḍūbā huñ

The pouch of my merits is empty but the sack of sins is heavy. Ignorant of meditation, japa and penance, I am submerged in illusory attachments.

nanhā huñ main akēla huñ
chōḍā jag ne sāth mērā
ēk aise mōḍ pē āyāhuñ
jahām chārō ōr he andhērā
taḍpā huñ mēm tarasā huñ
tērē amṛt prēm kā pyāsā
mayyā tēri kṛpā ḍṛṣṭi sē
kar dēnā ujjārā

I am still young and alone, everyone in this world has left my company. I have reached the stage where there is nothing but darkness on all four sides. I am longing and thirsting for Your eternal love. O Mother, fill my life with Your love and eternal light. Please come to quench my thirst !

kar dēnā ujjārā maiyyā ...

O Mother, please enlighten my life!

INIYEṆU KĀṆUM (MALAYALAM)

iniyeṇu kāṇum kamanīya rūpam
tīrayumen mānasattil... nīri
piḍayumen mānasattil...

**mayāṅgunna pakalinde maḍittaṭṭil talacāycu
mayāṅgumen mānasattil!**

My mind is burning and writhing for Your darshan – when will I again see Your beautiful form? My mind is sleeping in the lap of the day that is itself dozing.

**svapnamanōmaya naśvarabhūmiyil
niḥsvanāy nānalañṇu
nityanirāmayī , svapnaṅgaḷokkeyum
mithayāy nānariñṇu!**

With a mind full of dreams, I wandered without any possessions in this perishable world. O Mother, eternal One, free from all sorrow - I have seen that all dreams are unreal.

**cañcalamānasa nombaravīṇatan
tantriyilīṇamākū...
cintayil nin mahāmantravumāyi nān
venteriyuṇu dūre!**

Mother, please become a melody on the strings of my mind's veena which is unsteady and full of pain. I am repeating Your great mantra in my mind and burning in sorrow.

**satvaramen manaḥ nirjjalabhūmiyil
sargaparjjanyamākū...
cinmayī, nin kazhal nityapūjaykkende
cittatārōṇṇu mātram!**

Please come quickly as rain in the parched land of my mind. O Mother, who is supreme consciousness, I have only the flower of my heart to offer in the daily worship of Your holy feet.

ISVAR PARAMESVARĀ (HINDI)

īśvar parameśvarā umā maheśvarā
jagadīśvarā jagadīśvarā harahara śankarā

Praise to Lord Shiva, the supreme, Uma's lord, Lord of the universe!

śiva śiva harahara śiva śiva hara hara
śiva śiva harahara śiva śiva hara hara
śiva śiva śiva śiva śiva śiva śiva śiva śankarā
dekhiye... dekhiye... humko

O Lord, please look towards us!

praṇām hāmare svīkār kījiye
dekhiye... dekhiye humko
vardān humko dījiye

Please look at us! Accept our prostrations, gaze upon us and bestow Your blessings!

śankarā abhayankarā śankarā abhayankarā
śankarā abhayankarā śankarā abhayankarā
śivaśambho mahādevā śankarā

Glory to Shiva, Shambo, Shankara, the great god, the remover of fear!

JAI GAṆĒŚA JAI ĒKADANTA (HINDI)

jai gaṇēśa jai ēkadanta
jai lambōdara viṣṇō
jai mahēś sut pārvati nandana
jai vighnēś vibhō

Victory Ganesha, who is beyond dualitie, who is ever content, omnipresent, son of Shiva and Parvati, divine One, who removes obstacles..

vighna rāj tum bhīmakāy tum
 dē dō vijay hamē
 praṇav rūp tum vakratuṇḍ tum
 ham kō tum vara dō

Lord of obstacles, with a huge body and a curved trunk,
 formed like the Sacred OM, grant me victory.

svarṇa varṇ tum dēva pūjy tum
 mūṣikavāhan tum
 dharma buddhi dō divya dhriṣṭi dō
 sarva vighna har tum

Golden hued, worshipped by the gods, with a mouse (rep-
 resenting desire) as a vehicle. Grant me righteous thinking
 and divine vision, and remove all obstacles.

JAI JAI JANANĪ JAI HŌ TERĪ (HINDI)

jai jai jananī jai hō terī
 jai bhavataṛaṇī bhagyavidhātṛī
 jai śivaramanī mātabhavānī
 jai bhayaharanī dēvi mahēśī
 jai jai mā...

Victory to You Mother, victory to one who takes us across
 the ocean of birth and death, to the one ordains our fate,
 the beloved of Lord Shiva, the one who removes fear! Vic-
 tory to Mother, victory to Mother!

tum hī mērā sab kuch mayyā
 muj par karuṇā tum ab karnā
 tum sabkī hō pyārī jananī
 dūr karō sab sankat jaldī
 jai jai mā...

Mother, You are my everything. Please show mercy to me now. Mother, You are the beloved of all; kindly remove all sorrows soon! Victory to Mother, victory to Mother!

**divya mahātbhut mayyā tēri
sṛṣṭi-sthiti-lay rūpī līlā
dēv munīśvar dās tumhāre
daitya tumhārē bal sē hārē
jai jai mā...**

Your divine play of creation, maintenance and dissolution of this universe is a great wonder, Mother! All the celestials and the sages are Your servants. All the demonic beings have been destroyed by Your force. Victory to Mother, victory to Mother!

**bhaktajanōn kō kalpalatā – sam
vānchit var sab dētī hō tum
ham sab tērā nām pukārē
dūr karō sab duhkh hamārē
jai jai mā...**

You fulfill all the desires of Your devotees like the legendary wish-fulfilling creeper. We are calling out Your name! Kindly remove all our sorrows. Victory to Mother!

JAY JANANĪ (HINDI)

**jay janani... jagajananī mātē
terā stavan karun me
jay girirājakumāri maheśi
jay jagadamba bhavāni**

Glory to the Mother, glory to the Mother of the universe! I sing Your praises. Glory to the daughter of Giriraja! Glory to the great Goddess, the Mother of the universe!

jay mahiṣāsura-mardini jay jay
jay girivāsini jay jay
jay ripubhīti vibhanjini jay jay
jay karuṇāmayi jay jay

Glory to the slayer of the demon Mahishasura, glory to
 She who dwells in the mountain! You remove the fear of
 our enemies. Glory to You, embodiment of compassion!

durgatihārini durgama rupini
durge devi namaste
duṣṭāntaki he duḥkhanivārini
dīnon par kar karuṇā
kar karunaa ham pe

I salute You who removes all misfortunes and takes the
 form of Mother Durga. Salutations to You, the remover
 of pain. You destroy evil; be compassionate towards us!

aṣṭabhujā tū navadurgā tū
aṣṭaiśvarya vidhātṛi
āṭhom yām tujhī me maiyā
līn rahe man merā

You have eight arms, and take nine forms (the nine forms
 of Durga). You bestow upon us the eight types of prosperity.
 The eight parts of the day are contained within You. May
 my mind dissolve in You!

līlālale bandhan – mokṣh
sabhī he līlā terī
māyā brahm sabhī tū hī he
tū he sab se nyārī

O playful one! Entangling us in maya, and breaking us free
 from its clutches: both are Your play! You are both maya and
 the supreme Brahman. You are most extraordinary, Mother!

JÑĀNAKKAṬALTANNAI (TAMIL)

jñānakkāṭaltannai mīn aḷakkalāmā
 aḷakkintra potu sirikkintrāy tāyē
 mīn sintum kaṇṇīrkkaṭal sērumō
 sirumīnin kaṇṇīrkku vazhi sollumō?

Can an ignorant fish measure the depth of the ocean of knowledge? If it tries at all, O Devi, You laugh at its attempts. Will the tears of this fish reach the ocean? Will Devi, knowledge personified, offer a solution?

unnai tēṭi aṭaya uḷ nōkkumbōtu
 alaimōtum eṇṇankaḷ taṭam mātrakkūṭum
 īrkintra śaktivaṭivāna ammā
 varavēṇḍum varavēṇḍum nizhalāka dēvī

As I wander in search of You, unwanted thoughts may come and distract me, pulling me in another direction. O, She who attracts the masses! Come and stay with me like a protective shadow.

uyirōṭu uyirāka kalantiruppāyē
 kaikūppi siram tāzhta kaṇ pārppāyē
 sodanaikaḷ tantu āzham pārkintrāy
 padam pārttu nal bhakti nalkukintrāy

When I bow in reverence, remaining as one with the Soul, You glance at me with love and compassion. To check the intensity of my search, You test me in different ways, and then grant me pure bhakti.

JÑĀNAYŌGA ARIVUMILLAI (TAMIL)

jñānayōga arivumillai
 karmayōga tuṇivumillai
 bhaktiyōga anbumillai
 pādantanai pattri ninḍrēn

I have not the knowledge for Jnana yoga (the yoga of discrimination), nor the courage for Karma Yoga (the yoga of service). I have no love for Bhakti Yoga (the yoga of devotion) – all I can do is hold on to Your feet!

pakuttariya niranumillai
 paṭṭarivu siritumillai
 kaṭṭrarivum koṇcamammā
 kāliraṇḍum tañcamammā

My memory is poor, I have no talent for music, I have had little schooling – my only refuge is Your two feet!

tāyaḍikkum kāraṇankaḷ
 tānariyā kuzhantaiyammā
 tāy mukhattai pārṭtu vimbum
 tanayan tuyar tīrttiḍammā

I am a child who does not know the reasons for Your tests. Mother! Please console this child's sorrow, this child who cries when he gazes upon You!

śaraṇam śaraṇam śaraṇam ammā
 un tiruppādam śaraṇam ammā
 śaraṇam śaraṇam śaraṇam ammā
 un tiruppādam śaraṇam ammā

Grant me refuge at Your feet, Mother!

KAB ĀYE GĀ (HINDI)

**kab āye gā vō din prabhuji
chabi tērī dēkh pāvū me
param prēm kē gangā jal me
har pal nahāvūm me**

O Lord, when will that day come when I will see Your image? When I will bathe every moment in the holy Ganges water of eternal love?

**tērē vacanō kō suntē prabhuji
bhāv vibhōr hō jāvūn me
man mandir kē vṛndāvan me
divya rās racāvūn me**

O Lord, when will I be overcome with love while listening to Your words? When will I perform the diving dance in the Vrindavan of my mind?

**ahankār kī ghōr pakad se
mukt hō jāvūn mē
tērē hāthō me basūm prabhuji
tērī bānsuri ban jāvūm me**

When will I be free from the strong hold of the ego? It will come to be when, in Your hands, I become Your flute.

**prēm kā ras pān karke
prēm hī ban jāvūn me
sāgar me jese saritā mile
tujh me ghulmil jāvūn me**

Drinking the nectar of love, when will I become love itself? When will I become one with You, as the river merges into the ocean?

KAḌALŌRAM (TAMIL)

kaḍalōram tavam seyyum kālīyammā
 kanivōḍu emai kākkum śaktiyammā
 maḍal virikkum malarkal ena bhakti vellam
 maṇ padaiyil pāycukintra śaktiyammā
 kālīyammā... enkaḷ dēviyammā...

Mother Kali, who meditates on the seashore, Shakti Amma compassionately protects me. As a flower unfolds its petals, Shakti Amma removes the dirt with the water of devotion. O Mother Kali! Our divine Mother!

piravi enum kaṭal kaṭakka tōṇi āvāy
 pirppaṭṭōr nalam peravē ēṇi āvāy
 marati enum mayakkattai pōkkiṭuvāy
 manatil irai chintanaiyai vaḷattiṭuvāy
 kālīyammā... enkaḷ dēviyammā...

May You become the boat that carries us accross the ocean of transmigration. May You become the ladder to uplift the downtrodden. May You remove the dizziness of our forgetfulness. May thoughts of You grow in my heart.

uravu solli tiruvaḍiyai pattri nirppōr
 uyarvaḍaiya varam taruvāy eṇḍrum ammā
 turaviyarum pōttrukindra tūyavaḷē
 teviṭṭāta pērinbam tarupavaḷē
 kālīyammā... enkaḷ dēviyammā...

You grant boons that uplift whoever takes refuge in You and calls You their own. The monks and sadhus also praise You as the pure one. O Mother Kali, You are the giver of bliss, our divine Mother!

KĀLATTIN PUSTAKAM (MALAYALAM)

kālattin pustakattālin nān – ennē
kurichiṭṭatāṇende svapnam
nēriyōrōrmman vātsalyamāṇende
nērākum ammayām svapnam

I have written my sweet dreams in the book of Time: the
faint memory of genuine motherly affection.

kaṇṇīr tūki nin pādattilettavē
kāruṇyavarṣattillenē
pērttum kuḷippichu mārōṭaṇachu nī
puṇcirippaimbālumēki

When I reached Your feet, tears flowing from my eyes,
You embraced me again and again, showering me with
compassion. You held me close to Your heart, Your smile
as pure as fresh milk.

vīṇḍum tiriññonnu nōkkavē nin mizhi
enniluṇḍennu nān kaṇḍu
viñi vitumbi nān ammē virahattin
vēdanayunḍennil innum

When I looked back, I saw You gazing upon me. Today I
still sob with the pain of separation from Mother.

nitya vasantamāy nirmala prēmamāy
nityavum ennil vasikkū
ā prēmapiyusa sāgaram nukarṇnu nān
ā divyadhāmamēriṭṭe

Come and dwell in me forever, as eternal springtime, as
immaculate divine love. Then I will taste that ocean of
nectar of Your pure love. Let me climb to that divine abode.

KĀḶI MAHEŚVARIYE (MALAYALAM)

kāḷi maheśvariye – jaganmāte

kaitozhām endeyamme!

nintiru cinta cintum – viśva bhramam

entoru jālamamme!

O Kali! Goddess of the universe! My salutations to You.

This whole world is merely a thought of Yours. O Mother!

What an enchanting world!

vālum talayumilla – prapañcattin

veru nīyennukelppū

entoru bhrāntu tāye – satyāsatyam

kīzhmel marichiṭunnu

They say that You are the root of the universe, that has

neither head nor tail. O Mother, what craziness! You turn

both truth and untruth upside down!

brahmānandam kuṭichu – madichīṭum

nin viśvakeḷikalil

yuktikanḍettiṭamo – chāyāmayī

nin līlayentu bhrāntu!

You drink absolute bliss! Can anyone see logic in Your

divine universal play? Your divine play itself is confusion!

ādyantahīnamākum – māyāvastram

neytukūṭṭunnatāye

svantamaraykku cuttum – śatru hastam

ñāttunnnatentu citram!

What a picture! You hang the hands of enemies around

Your waist and stitch the cloth of illusion, which has neither

beginning nor end.

tāarakaratnajālam – koruttiṭum

**viśvavidhāyikaykku
naramuṇḍamāla mātran – mahāmāye
citram vicitramamme!**

You weave the fate of the universe as You have weaved the gem-like stars into the sky, O Goddess of illusion! You hang a garland of skulls around your neck, how wonderful is Your vision!

**paṇcabhūtagṛhangal – paṭuttiṭum
bhairavī viśva śilppi
kālu kuttān kulame – labhikkāte
nī vasippū śmaśāne**

O Bhairavi! You are the architect of the universe! The houses of five elements are made by You. Since You could find nowhere to place Your feet, You reside in the graveyard!

**āṇpeṇ napumsakavum – allennālum
peṇkolam keṭṭiyāṭum
peṇkolam keṭṭiyiṭṭum – śumbhādikal
kālanāy naṇṇi ninne**

Though You are neither male, nor female, nor genderless, You enact Your play in a female form. Though You have this female form, demons like Sumbha regarded You as the ‘God of Death.’

**malinam kṣaṇikamāmī – śarīrattil
bhramamārṇna mānavaril
‘nān’ kemanenne bhāvam – vechukaṭṭi
tuḷikkum kaḷḷi nīye!**

Humans are illusioned by the impure and fleeting body; You are the thief who makes humans dance by implanting the thought ‘I am Great!’ in them.

oro nimeṣameṇṇi – incincāyi
 cattu tulayuvoril
 ‘hanta! nānum tulayum’ enna cinta
 nalkāttoramme tozhām

Inch by inch, people are dying every moment. I salute You
 who does not give us the thought that ‘I will also perish’.

pokumboḷ koṇḍu pokām – oru cilli
 polumillenkilum hā!
 koṭikaḷ kūṭṭiṭunna pariṣaye
 viḍḍikeṭṭippatum nī!

At the time of death, nobody takes even a penny along with
 them. Yet You make foolish humans strive to earn crores.

pettunovūttamettam – pakṣe sadā
 pettukkūṭṭunnu pattam
 cettattam yogyatapol tonnippikkum
 nin līla tanne līla!

Even though labor pains are horrible, people continue to
 give birth. Seeing Your play, one would feel that callousness
 is one of Your qualities.

nāṇameśāta kālī – ninakkāru
 cekkane tanniṭunnū
 nityavum kanyakayāy naṭannoḷū
 dvandvamillāta kemī!

O Kali, who had no sense of shame, who would give You a guy?
 O great one, who are non-dual in nature, continue as a virgin!

nīyallātārulakil – parāpare
 nīyillātāranangum
 brahmavum mūrttikaḷum calikkunna
 śakti nin śakti tannē!

Other than You, who else is there in the universe? O supreme one, who can move without you? Your power is the power behind Brahma and the devas.

**omkāram aimkāravum – hrīmkāravum
klīmkāram śrīmkāravum
sarva bijangalum nī gāyatriyum
vedamavedavum nī**

You are the primordial sound, Om. You are the hrimkara, kleemkara and sreemkara. You are the seed of everything, Gayatri, the Vedas and the scriptures.

**kālī karālī rudre – jhīlam jhīlam
tullutullende kālī
triguṇaṅgaḷkkappuram nin kalāśaṅgaḷ
āru kāṇunnu tāye**

O Kali, Karali, consort of Rudra, dance! Dance, making the sound ‘jhīlam! jhīlam!’ O Mother! Who can see Your divine play beyond the three attributes?

**tripuṭiyum poṭiyāyitum – cidākāśam
śatakoṭi jyotirggaṇam
sahasrārattilāṇḍu – madampoṭṭi
ninnuraññārkkumamme**

As You dance, intoxicatedly centered in the Sahasrara, the triputis (knowledge, knower and known) are powdered and You churn the infinite universe into thousands of milkyways.

**inningu nāleyangu – ninneteṭi
sādhakar paññitunnu
nī kiṭannoṭitunnu – turīyavum
ārettum ninde kūṭe**

Seekers rush here and there in search of You. You who run beyond turiya! Who can reach You?

**gyotirmayam anantam – śāntidhāmam
 ānanda sāgarāntam
 sachidānandasāndram – jñānaghanam
 ninde lokam maheśi!**

O Goddess of the Universe! Your abode is eternal light,
 abode of peace and ocean of bliss. It is full of sat-chit-
 ananda, and dense with knowledge.

**addivadyovilettum – ninnoṭoppam
 ottu nṛttam caviṭṭum
 om kālī bhadrakālī japichuñān
 ninpillatuḷḷum amme!**

I will reach Your divine world and dance with You. Chant-
 ing Your name, I will dance with You as Your child.

**māyāmayam anityam – duḥkhapradam
 īlokaṁ veṇḍatāye
 ā lokam ninde lokam – ettum vare
 nin nāmam ñān japikkum**

I don't want this illusory, transient world full of sorrow.
 Until I reach Your world, I will chant your divine name.

**ā nāmam divyanāmam – japichu ñān
 bhaktiyil mungum amme
 śuddha bhaktikku mātram anugraham
 nalkuken ponnutāye !**

O Mother, chanting Your divine name, I will become im-
 mersed in devotion! O my beloved Mother, please grant
 the boon to have only pure devotion.

**kālī maheśwariye- maha māye
 śrī bhadrakali rudre**

**candi cāmundi durge- kartyāyani
kaitozhām ende amme**

O Kali, great Goddess of this illusory world, auspicious one, consort of Rudra! Salutations to You who slayed the demons Chanda and Munda, O Mother Durga, Katyayani!

**śāmbhavi loka māte śivankari
śankari śakti rupe
kālarātri karāli- kapālīni
kaitozham ende amme**

Salutations to the consort of Sambhu, the mother of the universe, who bestows auspiciousness, who is supreme power Herself...Kalaratri, who wears a garland of skulls, I salute You!

KĀLKAḤ NAḌUṆKA (TAMIL)

**kālkaḥ naḍuṅka dēhaṁ ōyntu oḍuṅkuṁ
– nēraṁ ninaivirukkumō
jīvan tannai marakkumō
atanāl inṭrē nān solli vaittēn
namō nārāyaṇā namō nārāyaṇā
namō nārāyaṇā**

Will I remember You when my body tires and weakens, legs trembling? Will I forget You at that state? - hence I hasten and chant Your name today itself.

**manaṁ ōṭuṁ ōṭṭaṁ ninṭru
ezhuṁ iṭattil aṭaṅkumō
karmavinai kaṭanpaṭṭu
nīṇḍa payaṇaṁ toḍarumō
kālaṁ muzhutuṁ kūvi azhaikka
rōmaṁ kūḍa nāmaṁ solluṁ nārāyaṇā**

namō nārāyaṇā namō nārāyaṇā

namō nārāyaṇā...

Will the mind pause from its fast pace, and allow the real Self to arise? Will the soul's long journey continue this way, weighed down by the results of past actions? If one chants the Lord's name aloud for the whole of one's life, the very hair of the body will chant the name 'Narayana'.

pērpukazhil mayāṅkiviṭṭāl

vasaimozhiyāl taḷarvatuṁ

samanilaiyil manam nirutta

akattūymai tēvayē

āḍippāḍi azhud uruka

verumai nīṅkuṁ vāzhvilē nārāyaṇā

namō nārāyaṇā namō nārāyaṇā

namō nārāyaṇā...

As name and fame delude you, and words of praise weaken you, you need dispassion to keep the mind on an even keel. Through singing and dancing with tearful eyes, wants will disappear from your life. Narayana namo narayana...

seyvatellām tānenḍru

jīvan garvvaṁ kollavē

kīzhē vizhuṁ pōtutānē

dēvan pādaṁ tēḍumē

karaṁ pattri karai sēra

nāḷuṁ ēṅki solluvōṁ nārāyaṇā

namō nārāyaṇā namō nārāyaṇā

namō nārāyaṇā...

As the proud ego proclaims its doership, only upon a hard fall will you seek the Lord's feet. To reach ashore from the cycle of birth and death, let us cry out His name.

KĀNĀTA MĀJHĒ (MARATHI)

kānāta mājhē gūjata āhē
 jay jay viṭhala nāma tujhē
 manāta mājhyā virājita āhē
 paṇḍharī nāthā rūp tujhē

Your divine name, Vithala, is ringing in my ears; Your
 divine form is shining in my mind.

Bhaktichyā laharīt vāhūna gēlī
 jagāchī rūchī mājhyā manī
 pāuna tujhyā nāmāchē dhana mī
 jhālō yā jagāta sārvañ dhanī

In a wave of devotion for You my interest in this world has
 been washed away. When I gained the wealth of Your name
 I became the owner of everything in this world.

Kōṇāśī krōdh karū mī dēvā
 tuch disē malā sarvāta rē
 nirmala prēmala kasā mī jhālō
 tujhyā kṛpē chā chamatkāra rē

I see You in everybody; how can I then show anger to
 anyone, O Lord? How is it that I became purified and
 compassionate? That is the miracle of Your grace.

KANDARPPAKŌṬI SUNDARĀ (TELUGU)

kandarppakōṭi sundarā
 mandaragiri śūradharā
 vanamāli nagadharā
 jagadīśvarā bhavabhayahara kēśavā

God who is infinitely beautiful and extremely capable, who

lifted Mandhara mountain, who wears the garland of wild flowers around His neck. Lord of the world, who removes the fear of the world.

kēśavā jay mādhavā gōpikā
vallabhā madhusūdanā muraharā

Glory to Madhava, beloved of the gopis, the one who killed the demon Mura.

kamalākṣa laṣmīpati
vāsudēva nārāyaṇa
śrīdharā bhudharā
puruṣōttamā karuṇākarā kēśvā

Lotus-eyed one, consort of Goddess Lakshmi. Son of Vasudeva, Lord of the world. The one who supports Lakshmi (wealth) and who supports the earth. You are the best among men, O compassionate Keshava!

nanduni varasuta
sumanōhara suguṇākarā
dvārakā purapālakā
puruṣōttamā karuṇākarā kēśavā

Blessed child of Nanda, beautiful one, embodiment of all good qualities, ruler of Dwaraka. You are the best among men, O compassionate Keshava!

bhadrārchita śrīcaraṇā
śaraṇamu sarvēśvarā
śamkhacakra maṇidharā
puruṣōttamā karuṇākarā kēśvā

O Lord of All, I surrender to Your auspicious feet that bestow protection for those who worship them. You wear the jewel, conch, and disc. You are the best among men, O compassionate Keshava!

KANIVOṬUKĀTTARUḤĪṬAṆAMĒ (MALAYALAM)

kanivoṭukāttaruḥīṭaṇamē, mama
mati kaluṣatakal akattaṇamē
aṭimalar tozhutiṭum aṭiyane viravoṭu
kaṭa mizhiyāl onnuzhiyaṇamē

Please be kind, protect and bless me, remove the confusion
(dirt) in my mind. Please look upon me with kind eyes, this
humble one prostrating at Your feet.

kadanakkaṭalala nīntivarunnōr –
kkabhayam tavatirukazhalaṭikal
karuṇayilorutari taraṇē, mama mati
timirindhataviṭṭu ṇarviyalān!

Your feet are the only refuge for those swimming in the
ocean of sorrow. Please lend me at least a grain of Your
compassion, so my mind may escape from darkness and
attain light.

itaḷitaḷāyennakamalar viriyum
śubhadinam āgatamākaṇamē
karaḷalivārṇna jaganmayi, tavatiru
karaḷāṇagati yēkaṇamē!

Let this be the auspicious day when my mind's petals blos-
som! O Mother of the world, illuminate the path to bliss!

KANṆANDE MĀRILE (MALAYALAM)

kaṇṇande mārile vanamālayākuvān
kaṇṇande kālil poncilambukaḷākuvān
kaṇṇande kaiyile muraḷikayākuvān

kaṇṇande puñciri pālnukarnnīṭuvān

entu ṇān ceyyeṇṭū?

entu ṇān ceyyeṇṭū?

What can I do? What can I do? How can I become the garland of wildflowers on Krishna's chest? How can I become the anklets that jingle on Krishna's feet? How can I become the flute in Krishna's hands? How can I enjoy the nectar of Krishna's smile?

kaṇṇande pāṭṭukaḷ pāṭi naṭakkuvān

kaṇṇande pāṭṭinu tāḷamiṭṭāṭuvān

entu ṇān ceyyeṇṭū?

entu ṇān ceyyeṇṭū?

What can I do? What can I do? How can I lose myself singing Krishna's glory? How can I dance to the rhythm of Krishna's tune?

ennumennum ende kaṇṇanāyīṭuvān

ennile ninne ṇān ennum ariyuvān

entu ṇān ceyyeṇṭū. . .

entu ṇān ceyyeṇṭū. . .

What can I do? What can I do? How can I become one with Krishna for eternity, realize Him, see Him always in my mind?

kaṇṇane ennenum kaṇḍurasikkuvān

kaṇṇande cintakaḷ mātramāyīṭuvān

entu ṇān ceyyeṇṭū. . .

entu ṇān ceyyeṇṭū. . .

What can I do? What can I do? How can I ceaselessly visualize His beautiful form, immersed in His bliss, with thoughts of Him reverberating in my mind like sacred mantras?

KANṆE IMAI KĀPPATUPŌL (TAMIL)

kaṇṇe imai kāppatupōl
maṇṇe maram kāppatupōl
nammeyellām kāttiṭuvāy – māriyamma
nam kavalaïyellām pōkkiḍuvāḷ māriyamma

As the eyelid protects the eye, as the soil protects the tree, so should
You take care of all of us, Mariyamma. Remove all our sorrows!

kaṇṇukkūḷḷe kaṇṇāga
neṇcukkūḷḷe neṇcāga
uḷḷukkūḷḷe uraintiḍuvāḷ māriyamma – itai
uṇarumbōtu velippaḍuvāḷ – māriyamma

Be as the eye of the eye, the heart of the heart. Oh Mariyamma, reside in me. When I realize this truth, Mariyamma will reveal Herself!

tan nalattai marantuviṭṭu
dharaṇikkāga vāzhukindra
ponmanattai virūmbiḍuvāḷ māriyammā – atai
pūvaipōla cūṭiḍuvāḷ - māriyamma

She is fond of the hearts of those who forget themselves and live for others; Mariyamma adorns Herself with such hearts as if they were flowers.

tannaippola aḍuttavarai
kāṇamuyalum manitarūkku
tattuvamāy viḷankiḍuvāḷ māriyamma - parama
sattiyattai uṇarttiṭuvāḷ – māriyamma

To those who try to see others as themselves, She shines as the essence of the supreme truth, and makes them awaken to that truth.

KAṆṆIMAYKĀTE (MALAYALAM)

kaṇṇimaykāte annum
 kālocha yōrttu rādha
 kaṇṇane kānanattil
 kāttirunnu

Radha awaited the arrival of Krishna in the forest. She would not close Her eyes even for a moment. Her mind dwelled incessantly on the smallest movements of Krishna's feet.

ētō viṣāda maunam
 kallichurañña pōle
 tāra kaṇmalarum
 vāṭininnu (2x)

Radha's eyes, resembling stars, began to wilt like flowers.
 A sorrowful silence descended like a heavy stone.

kaṇṇan varāññatōrtta
 tiṇṇam piṭaṇṇu rādha
 tikanalāzhiyil kāl
 āzhnnapōle (2x)

As Radha began to suspect that Krishna might not come
 She suffered as if Her feet had been dipped in a sea of fire.

ārōvarunna pōle
 dūre nizhalanakam
 rādha piṭaṇṇēṇittu
 pāravaśyam (2x)

Far away a shadow moved as if someone was coming. Radha quickly rose up in eagerness.

pēlavāmgam tarichu
 pīlinētram mizhichu

śvāsataḷam nilachu
nōkininnu (2x)

As She stared into the distance Her breathing became constricted and Her eyes, resembling peacock feathers, became still. Her soft body became stiff.

kālchilambocha kēlke
kāttēṭṭa pūvupōle
āṭma harṣōṇ mādattā
lāṭi rādha (2x)

As She heard the soft sound of anklets She danced in bliss like a flower moving in a breeze.

rādhē varū vari ken –
ētō svarānu bhūti
pūntēnurava pōle
vārnnozhuki (2x)

She heard a sound, “oh Radha, come closer,” which flowed as if from the source of a river of nectar.

KAṆṆIRĀL KAṆṆĀ (MALAYALAM)

kaṇṇirāl kaṇṇā! kalarnnunninnīṭunno-
rōrmmakal! ninne valamvechozhuki
allum pakalum paravaśamākkume-
nnullam nirāśayilāzhān viṭolle

My memories of You, mixed with tears, flow constantly around my mind, make me dizzy day and night. Please do not let my mind drown in hopelessness.

nī marannīṭilum ṇān marannīṭumō
ī muḷantaṇḍindeyīṇam
kāvalāyepōzhum ṇānirunnīṭumbol

dūrasthanallennu tōnnum – kaṇṇan

bāhyasthanallennu tonnum

Even if You forget, will I ever forget the tune of this flute?
Kanna! You don't appear to be far away. You don't seem
like a stranger.

entō marannuvechennapolannu nī

cintichu mandam kaṭannupoyi

prāṇanō? pāzhmuḷantaṇḍō ? maravicha

cintayil cāri ṇān ninnupōyi

You walked away slowly, as if You were forgetting something.
Was it my life breath that You forgot, or the bamboo
flute? I stood there, frozen in thought.

annutoṭṭinnōḷam kaṇṇan kaḷavēṇu

ūtiyitṭillennu kēṭṭu

enkilum kēḷkkāmenikkā manōjñāmam

sangītadhārayonninum

I heard that since that day, Kanna has not played His flute,
but I still hear that flow of music in my mind.

KARAYALLĒ PAITALE (MALAYALAM)

karayallē paitalē karayallē paitalē

tārāṭṭu pāṭuvān ammayillē

sandigdham mākumen antarāḷattilum

sangītamēkuvān ammayillē ammayillē

Don't cry, little one, don't cry - isn't Mother here to sing a
lullaby? In my confused mind, isn't Mother here to bestow
the music?

nanayallē mizhikaḷe nanayallē mizhikaḷe

kaṇṇīr tuṭaykkuvān ammayillē

śōkamī jīvita pātayilennennum

āśvāsamēkuvān ammayillē ammayillē

Eyes, do not become wet- isn't Mother here to dry your tears? In this sorrowful path of life, isn't Mother always there to console you?

taḷaralē paitalē taḷaralē paitalē

kūṭe naṭakkuvān ammayillē

iṭarunna jīvitapātayilennennum

vazhikāṭṭiyākuvān ammayillē ammayillē

Little one, do not become tired, do not be weary. Isn't Mother walking alongside you? In this faltering path of life, isn't Mother always there to show the way?

KARAYĀTTA KAṆṆANIN (MALAYALAM)

kaṇṇā. . . kaṇṇā. . . kaṇṇā. . .

karayātta kaṇṇaninnentē - en

karayunna kaṇṇinōṭiṣṭam

kadanaṇaḷillātta kaṇṇā - enne

karayikkum virahamakattū - kaṇṇā. . .

O Krishna who never cries, why are my crying eyes so dear to You? O Krishna, who is immune to sorrow, please remove the separation from You that makes me weep.

puzhayōḷam mizhinīrozhuḱkī - ṇān

tuzhayunnu virahattin tōṇi

azhal kāṭtil en nauka kaṇṇā

cuzhiyil peṭṭāzhnnu pōkunnu - kaṇṇā. . .

In this flood of tears that flows like a river, I row the boat of separation; O Krishna! Prey to the winds of grief, my boat is caught in a whirlpool and is sinking fast!

kozhiyunnen prēmaprasūnam
 azhiyunnu tazhukalillāte
 puzhuvinnirayākum munnē – nī
 tazhukiyaṇarttītū kaṇṇā. . .

Without an embrace from You, my love may fall away
 and disappear. Before I become the food of worms, please
 embrace and save me, O Krishna!

KARM KI NADIYĀ (HINDI)

karm ki nadiyā bahati jāyē
 karm ki nadiyā bahati jāyē

The river of destiny keeps flowing.

kōyi iski gati nahi jānē
 kōyi na iskā sat pahcānē
 kōn himālaya janmē iskō
 kis sāgar mē khul mil jāyē

Nobody knows its condition nor its truth. Which Himalaya
 it was born from or which ocean it merges with is unknown.

ujlē mēlē sab jal ismē
 tṛpti ismē sab chal ismē
 kōyi pīvē ghātak viṣ hi
 kōyi amrit ras hi pāvē

Both clean and dirty waters merge in it. It is full of both
 contentment and discontentment. Some drink it as poison,
 others drink it as nectar.

karmaṇ bhōgi sab kā man hi
 naṣṭh na hōtā kōyi kaṇ bhi
 kāl anantā kī ghaṭhiyō mē
 ik tan āyē ik tan jāyē

The human mind enjoys material gratification. It is always preoccupied with fulfilling its selfish desires. As a result, the cycle of human birth and death continues. The soul leaves the body and takes birth in another human form. It never attains salvation.

**tam mē ḍubē yugal kinārē
sīmit jin mē sukh dukh sārē
kōyi mar kar lauṭ na pāyā
jō kōyi ākar bēdh batāyē**

Human beings are drowned in darkness. They are so limited to their own happiness and suffering. After leaving this world, they do not come back to share moments of suffering with others.

KARUMAIYILĒ (TAMIL)

**karumaiyilē putumai kaṇṭēn kālī – untan
kaṇkalilē kanivu kaṇṭēn dēvī
perumaiyinai pāṭiṭavē kālī – sollin
varumaiyilē vāṭi ninṭrēn dēvī
kāḷiyamma... durgā dēviyamma...**

O Kali ! In the blackness of Your hue, I saw newness. In Your eyes, I saw compassion. O Devi, I have no words to describe Your greatness. O Mother Kali, divine Mother Durga!

**karuvaraiyil unaturuvam kaṇṭēn – daiva
tiruvazhakil manamuruki ninṭrēn
varuvatōṭ cenṭrarellām nīnki – nikazhum
oru gaṇattil vāzhum pēr koṇṭēn
kāḷiyamma... durgā dēviyamma...**

I came to the sanctum, and Your beauty melted my heart. Leaving past and future behind, I have the fortune to live in the present. O Mother Kali, divine Mother Durga...

irumaiyilē kāṇumpōt nānum – untan
 aṭimai eṇṭrē perumaiyōṭ vāzhvēn
 orumaiyilē onṭrum pōt nāmum – āzha
 kaṭalum atan alaiyum pōla vanṭrō
 kālīyamma... durgā deviyamma...

Seeing the dual aspect, I will become Your slave. In the
 advaita aspect (oneness), like the wave and the sea, will
 You and I become one? O Mother Kali, divine Mother
 Durga...

KARUṆĀSĀGARĀ (TAMIL)

karuṇāsāgarā śrīrāmā
 pāvananāma param dhāma
 śrīrāmā enkaḷ rājā rāmā
 mohana rāmā raghurāmā

Ocean of compassion, Sri Rama, pure name, supreme
 abode... Sri Rama, our king Rama, beautiful Rama of the
 Raghu clan!

uḷḷam uruki uṇarvin uṇarvai
 uḷḷattil uṇara vaippāyo
 vellam pōndra unatanpil
 vēṇḍi uraiya vaippāyo

Will You make me realize, my heart melting, that You are
 closer than the closest? Your love equals pure sweetness.
 Make me understand the sweetness of Your love.

kāṇum kāṭci kānal nīr ena
 karuttinil uṇara vaippāyo
 niraīmatiyāy en uḷḷam atil
 oḷiyin uruvāy oḷirvāyo

Everything I see is a mirage... won't You make me realize that? Won't You shine inside my heart like the full moon?

rāmā śrīrāmā rāmā param dhāmā

rāmā raghurāmā rāmā jayarāmā

O Lord Rama, Supreme Abode ! Victory to You, O Rama!

KĒVĀ BHĀVAMĀ (GUJRATI)

kēvā bhāvamā mā tū āvē

kyā rūpa mā tū āvē

vyārē vyārē tanē pōkārū

tū mārī sāthē nē sāthē

O Mother, You come before me in an exalted state. How many forms does my Mother assume? Whenever I call You, Mother, I find that You are with me.

hū jō visārū mā

tū manē nā visārē

sukh mā hū tātē bhūlū chattā

dukh mā tū mārī pāsē

Even if I forget You, Mother, I know that You will never forget me. If I forget You in my happiness, You will still be beside me in my sorrow.

man mā rahē tārō vās

vinatī mārī sūnō āj

bhūl hū karū vyārē kōyī

ṭōkajē tū man tyārē

Accept this request of mine and make my mind Your abode. Whenever I do something wrong, Mother, point it out to me then and there.

KHŌL DARVĀZĀ (PUNJABI)

khōl darvāzā śērā vāliyēnī
mahā ṛānīyēnī - dē darśanjvālā
kardē pagat pukār japanṭ tērē nām - dī mālā
khōl darvāsā śērāvāliyē . . .

O Devi who rides the lion, O Great Queen, please open the door to Your temple. We, all Your devotees, are calling You, constantly chanting Your name. O Mother, please open the door!

dvārē tērēnī maiyā sangatā he āyiyānī ambē
. . . sangtā he āyiyā
tērē pahāḍādiyā caḍhkē caḍhāyiyānī ambē
. . . caḍhkē caḍhāyiyā
pēṭhā lēyāyē tērē dvār mā
dēdī dār mā mē ōganhārī
dar tērē āḍiggimē pāpanhārī

O Mother, all the devotees have come to Your door. We have climbed the mountain to bring You our gifts. O Mother, we aspirants have come to You; please accept our offerings!

tērī gūphādī maiyā śān nirālīnī ambē
. . . śān nirālī
sidd vicch vassēsūyē cōlēyā vālīnī ambē
. . . cōlēyā vālī
hōkē simh savār mā -
dēdī dār mā - assī bacchḍē tērē
pāvēha pūt - kapūtā tē tērē

O Mother, who lives in a beautiful cave, You are the one who bestows Her boons on all Her devotees. O Mother, ride Your lion; please bless us with Your vision. We stand at Your

door, awaiting Your darshan. You accept whoever seeks Your grace, whether he be noble or sinful: You turn no one away.

dvāre tērē jēḍā āyā savālīnī ambē

. . . āyā savālī

mangiyā murādā pāvē jāyē nā khālīnī ambē

. . . jāyē nā khālī

sadāravā tērē nāl mā –

ehō ās mā – tērē gun gāvā mē

tērē sōnē darbārttē mē āvā

I have come to Your golden temple. O Mother, my only desire is to be with You and sing Your glories at every moment.

jay mātā dī jay mātā dī

May I always sing, “Victory to the divine Mother!”

KISKĪ KHŌJ (HINDI)

kiskī khōj mē tu bandē

dinrāt hai bētāb

chain jō ḍhundē jag mē tu

vō andar tērē vās

O man, day and night, whom are you searching for? The peace you are trying to find is already dwelling in your heart.

mīn ramē jō sāgar mē

gar lāgē uskō pyās

tērī daśā bhī bhinn nahī

rang nahī tu hē rājā

O man, you are not a beggar but a king! Your condition is similar to that of a fish always thirsty though surrounded in water.

sant mahān jitnē āyē
 ānand kā mārgg batāyē
 mōh rāg kō kār dē tyāg
 karnā prabhu sē anurāg

Many realized souls have come and shown the path of happiness and joy. Give up all your desires and attachments and bind yourself to the Lord.

jāgŚ jāgŚ tu nidrā sē
 lakśya kō kar sākār
 mānava janma pānē kā avasar
 āyē na bār bārŚ

O man, wake up, wake up from deep sleep. Realize your goals. The good fortune of a human birth does not come again and again!

KŌTHĀ TUMĪ JONANĪ (BENGALI)

kōthā tumī jonanī
 jonanī jonanī
 etō dāki tobū dāo nā śāṭā
 kōthā tumī jonanī...

Mother, where are You? O Mother, O Mother! I call out to You so often but still You don't respond!

kālī mā kālī mā kālī mā
 kālī mā kālī mā kālī mā kālī mā
 O Mother, Mother Kali!

phiriteci anāth jībon pathē
 jag jananīr cēle pather dhulātē
 kēmon mā ēr jigāśe śobē
 bolō magōki uttar dēbē

I wander like an orphan on the path of life. Universal Mother's child on the dusty road. Everyone wonders, 'What kind of a mother does he have?' Tell me Mother, what reply will You give them?

**harānō sṛti paṭe jē monē
chilām tabkōlē kōn jonomē**

I recall a lost memory of being in Your lap in a previous birth.

**dayā karō tumī karuṇa pāthār
kōlē nāvo tūlē jonani āmār
snēha śuddha śikt karō tumi mōre
bēddhē rākhō mōrētab bāhuḍōre**

Have mercy, oh ocean of compassion! My Mother, take me into Your lap. Shower me with pure motherly love, keep me in Your embrace!

KṚṢṆA GŌVINDA GŌPĀLA (HINDI)

**kṛṣṇa gōvinda gōpāla rām harī nām gāvō
gōpāla nāchō nāchō hamrē sang**

Sing the Lord's names.. Krishna, Govinda, Gopala, Ram, Hari! O Krishna, please dance with us!

**ānā kānhā tū hamrē pās
nāch nachyyō tū hamrē sāth
tērī muralī kē gān sang nāch karē
nāch nāch kē sāth gān karē
kānhā ō . . . kṛṣṇa gōvinda . . .**

Please come to us Krishna and dance in our company! We dance to the song of Your flute. Dancing, we sing with You! Krishna, O Krishna!

sundar sundar tū kitnā sundar
 mana mōhan tū dil kē andar
 tērī mahimā hē sabsē pār
 tērī lilā hē sabsē dhār

O how beautiful You are! You are so captivating! Your glory
 is beyond all. Your sport is beyond all?

KṚṢṆĀ NINNĀ BĀLA LĪLE (KANNADA)

kṛṣṇa... nanna kṛṣṇa...!
 bālakṛṣṇa bāla kṛṣṇā!

O Krishna, my Krishna, O little Krishna!

kṛṣṇā ninnā bāla līle
 kaṇṇi geṣṭānanda
 ninna jōḍi āṭuvudēnō
 ānanda apāra

O Krishna, how pleasing are Your childhood games. Playing
 with You brings me immense joy.

kṛṣṇā bālakṛṣṇā
 nīla kṛṣṇā nanna kṛṣṇā

O Krishna, O little Krishna, O blue Krishna, O my Krishna!

nīli tāvare mogadali miñcide
 beṇṇe kaḷḷana nōṭṭa
 edeyali eddide prēma pūra
 hebbale ārbhaṭā

The butter thief's sidelong glances flash in His blue lotus
 face. A flood of love rises in my heart, the rumbling of
 huge tidal waves.

giridhara ninna kiruberaḷāṭa
muraḷi gānavō
munkurulāṭa gōpiraka hṛdayadi
prēma sañcārā

O He who lifted the mountain, the play of Your little finger creates tunes on the flute. The play of Your curls inspires reverberations of love in the hearts of the gopis.

kinkiṇi kilikili nūpura jaṇajaṇa
sṛṣṭi spandanā
muttina adhara sparśadi nīṭu
viśvadarśanā

The jingling of the ornaments around Your waist and Your ankles are truly the vibrations of creation. Grant me the universal vision with the touch of Your lips in a kiss.

KURIYANI KAṆṆĪRU (TELUGU)

kuriyani kaṇṇīru pannīrugā tallī
nī pāda padmamula śaraṇupondi

Let my tears flow as perfumed water finding refuge at Your lotus feet.

viriyani ārtthine virimālagā māri
nī charaṇayugalipai paravasinnīchi

Let my unfulfilled desires blossom as flower garlands at Your lotus feet.

palukani pilupune praṇava nādamu rīti
nī laḷita padamulanu yadanu nilipi

Let my unspoken words resonate like Om, and establish Your soft feet in my heart.

**karugani ahamune karppūrahāratāi
nī amṛta mūrttini hṛdini kolichi**

Let my unmelting ego disintegrate as camphor in worship
of Your divine form in my heart.

**paṇḍanī nā bratuku guṇḍelōtula nīvu
kōṭi sūryula prabhala koluvu tīri**

Let my life attain fruition with You shining in the depths
of my heart with the brilliance of a thousand suns.

KURUMBUKKĀRA (TAMIL)

**kurumbukkāra kaṇṇan lilai kēṭka kēṭka inikkumē
karumbu pōla inikkum atai ninaikka ullam makizhumē
arumai mukham kāṇachentrāl kaṭamaikkuppō embān
kaṭamayilē mūzhkiviṭṭāl marandanaiyō embān
kurumbukkārā...**

Kanna, O mischievous one, hearing about Your divine
play brings me more and more joy. Contemplating Your
divine play, sweet as sugarcane, gladdens my heart. When
we come closer to look at His beautiful face, He bids us
to our work (duty). When we become immersed in work,
He says we have forgotten Him. O mischievous one . . .

**toṭṭuppēsa oṭṭinintrāl taṭṭiviṭṭu selvān
eṭṭanirkkum gōpiyarai kiṭṭacentṛaṇaippān
maṭṭam taṭṭi piraretiril kēli seytu makizhvān
tiṭṭam pōṭṭu namataiyellām tiruṭichenṭru maraivān
tiruṭichenṭru maraivān**

If we sidle up to Him, He pushes us away, goes to the gopi
standing far away, and hugs her. He takes delight in poking
fun at us. He schemes to steal everything that belongs to
us, and then hides Himself.

tanakketuvum teriyātena mandiram pōl solvān
 vāyu tirandāl aṇḍāmellām namakkutteriya seyvān
 tanakketuvum vēṇḍāmena eppozhutum solvān
 uṭal poruḷōṭāviyellām sontamākki koḷvān
 sontamākki koḷvān

He repeatedly says that He knows nothing, but when He opens His mouth, He reveals the whole universe. He says always that He needs nothing; He captures us, heart and soul.

gōpiyarin mannavanai gōpālabāla
 rādhaikkoru mādhanē rādhāvilōla

O cowherd boy, Lord of the gopis. O consort of Radha,
 Her joy and delight.

LĪLĀ ADDHUTA DIVYA CHARITA TAVA (MARATHI)

līlā addhuta divya charita tava
 pāhūnī hī vṛttī ramalī
 ambikē śaraṇ mī padayūgalī (2)

Your divine play is wonderful; Your life is divine. Seeing it, the modifications of the mind subside. O divine Mother, we take refuge at Your lotus feet.

bhav sāgar yā buḍatā būḍatā
 sāvarilē tū dharūnī hātā
 kṛtañja tēchē āsū jharatī
 hōtā tava bhēṭī hōtā tava bhēṭī
 ~ ōmātā hōtā tava bhēṭī

I was drowning in this ocean of samsara [cycle of birth and death] but You saved me by holding my hand. Tears of gratitude started flowing when I met You.

ēka māgaṇē ambē ātā
 antim kṣaṇi tū adharī vastā
 kṛtārtha hōyil jīvana mājhē
 asatā tū zhavaḷī asatā tū zhavaḷī
 ~ ōmātā asatā tū zhavaḷī

O Mother, give me one boon now. May Your holy name
 be ever on my lips until my last breath. If You be with me
 in my last moment, my life will be blessed.

MĀ ILAVĒLUPU (TELUGU)

mā ilavēlupu nīvē kadammā
 karuṇatō mammū kāpāḍammā

You are our family deity; O Mother, protect us with your compassion.

nī ārādhana vidhamē telipi
 mā pūjalanē saphalamu cēsi
 nī sannidhinē niratamu nilipi
 mā manasulanē bāguga cēsina

You teach us how to worship; make our prayers successful.
 Fix Your presence here eternally; make our minds pure.

ammā varadāyini bhakta paripālīni
 janma phaladāyini jaya bhavatārini

O Mother who grants boons and protects the devotees! You
 grant the fruit of life and carry us across the ocean of samsara!

nī kanusannala nīḍana bratukē
 hāyigā ōlalē āḍutu sāgē
 nī padamulanē cittamunantu
 talacēnu kolicēnu ēnāṭiki

In the shade of Your loving glance, life passes happily in
 play. We remember You, and worship Your holy feet forever.

MĀ JAY JAY MĀ (HINDI)

mā... jay mā... jay jay mā...

jay jay mā... jay jay mā... jay mā... jay mā...

Victory to Mother!

mā darśan dē

tū he jagadīśvarī

mamatāmayi paramēśvarī

Give me darshan, O Mother of the universe, compassion-
ate, supreme Goddess.

hṛdayēśvarī tū he bhayahārīṇī

varadāyinī bhavatāriṇī

You reside in the heart, and alleviate all fears. You bestow
boons and take us across the ocean of life.

tū dil mē ākē bas jānā mā

haskē cāndni barsānā mā

Come and dwell in my heart, Mother. Smile and shower
us with moonlight, Mother.

bhīgē tanman śītal hō mā

mērā jīvan dhanya bane mā

O Mother, cool the heat of this worldly life and make this
human birth worthwhile.

karuṇā sē mujhe

nehalānā mā

man kā jalan miṭā dēnā mā

Bathe me with Your compassion, Mother, and rid me of
the burning of my heart.

simirū har pal tujh

kō hī mā

ēsā var mujhe dēnā maiyā

Bless me that I may think of You every moment, O Mother.

MAKARANDA MĀDHURYA (TELUGU)

**makaranda mādhyura muna – tēnlēnduku
malletōṭṭa chērenu bhramaramu
ā prēma mādhyuramuna tēlēnduku – amma
oḍiki chērēnu nāmanam – ēdi
bhramaramā telusukō madhuramu**

The honey bee goes to the jasmine garden to enjoy the sweetness of nectar. My mind goes to Amma's lap to enjoy the sweetness of that Divine Love. O honey bee, know which is sweeter.

**Tīrani dāhamunu tīrcchuku nēnduku
Mēghamukai chātakamu vēchenu
ā kṛpāvarṣamuna taḍisēnduku – amma
chūpukai vēchēnu nāmanam – chātakamā
dēnitō dāhamu tīrunō**

The chataka bird waits for rain clouds to quench its unquenchable thirst. My mind waits for Amma's glance to get drenched in the rain of Her grace. O Chataka, know what quenches the thirst.

**Nirmala jalālālō vihariñchēnduku
Himasarasu rāyañcha chērenu
ānandavīchikala vihariñchēnduku - amma
pādamu chērenu nāmanam – ānandamu
rāyañcha endulo**

The royal swan goes to the Mana sarovar to enjoy the swim in pure waters. My mind goes to Amma's feet to swim in the waves of bliss. In what does bliss lie - O royal swan?

MANAMENḌRUM UN DAN VĪDU (TAMIL)

manamenḍrum undan vīdu
marundu enḍrum untiru nīru
idamāna mozhikalai kūru
iduvandro perum pēru

My mind is ever Your abode. Your sacred ash is the medicine. Is it not my good fortune to listen to Your soothing words?

anpāi nī kaḍaikan pārtu
arulāl enai karayil sērtu
vemmāya piṇitanai tīrtu
vidi tannai nalamāy māṭru

Give me a loving glance. With Your grace, take me across the water. Remove the disease of illusion. Change my fate to goodness.

eduvellām enakiḍayūr
adan kūṭrāy aran nī māru
nīyindri gatiyār vēru
nī tāne kanivin mēru

You change the aspect of whatever obstacle comes to me. Without You there is no refuge. You are the mountain of compassion.

hara hara hara hara shankara
shiva shiva shiva shiva sada shiva
shambho shankara sarvesha
sharanam sharanam samba shiva

MANASSIL NĪLA SARASIL (MALAYALAM)

manassil nīla sarasil
oru sarasīrūham viriññu
azhakil bhāva niravil
oru sarasijānanam teḷiññu !

In the stillness of my mind, a beautiful lotus bloomed. In
the beauty of that flower, I saw Your enchanting face.

amaratvakānti vitarunna – jñāna
varadāna rūpavadanam
teḷivuttu kaṇḍu nirabhakti pūṇḍu
nanavārnniṭunna nayanam

When I saw Your everlasting beauty, devotion welled up
inside of me, and I began to cry.

akaneññu nīri asidhāra-yāya
vazhi-yetra tāṇḍi-yoṭuvil
abhivandyarāya ṛṣivṛndamātma
mizhiyālariñña poruḷ, nī

After so much desperate searching, all the great sages came
to know You through the inner Self.

MANGAḶA NĀYAKI (TAMIL)

mangaḷa nāyaki ādiparāśakti
mangaḷam ponkavīṭṭriruntāḷ
marakata uru mayil naṭai azhakil
yāzhisaiyuṭan iyarkaiyin ezhilil
innisaiyōṭu narttanamāṭi
mandiram mozhintu neñcam pukuntāḷ

O! Adiparashakti, the auspicious one is seated auspiciously on Her throne. Her form shines like a diamond, Her gait is like that of a peacock. Accompanied by the sound of the divine veena and the beauty of nature, She comes into my heart, chanting a mantra.

**nadiyōram kuḷirtēntral inimai
maṇamiraikka malarvanam atilāṭum
mayilāṭa kuyil kūvum kārmēgham
malarmaṇḍapattil alankāram koṇḍāṭṭam tiru-
vzhā**

A cool breeze can be felt on the banks of the river. The flower garden, exuding a sweet fragrance, dances to its tune. The dancing peacock is a blissful sight to behold, along with the singing bird. The hall is decorated grandly, as if for a festival.

**kalaikaṇkaḷ naṭanam puriyum
tiruṇḷakkin oḷisintum sānnidhyam
pūmālai tōraṇangal āṭivarum
meymarantu kāṇbōrkku daivīkadarśanam**

Devi's beautiful eyes move about as if dancing. The divine lamp spreads the light of peace and tranquility; its flame sways to and fro. Forgetting themselves, those who witness it enjoy the divine vision.

**jay jay gāyatri śrīvidyai śankari
jay jay jñānasvarūpiṇi vāṇi
jay jay vēdanāyaki vittaki
jay jay cāmuṇḍēśvari māyi**

Glory to Gayatri, Sri Vidya and Shankari! Hail to Sarasvati, the Goddess of knowledge! Glory to She who leads the Vedas, victory to the slayer of Chanda and Munda!

MĀ O MĀ (GUJRATI)

mā o mā mārī mā
tārā sivā kōṇ mārū
tārā sivā mane
nā jōve kōyī bījū

Mother, I have no one other than You. I also don't want anyone besides You.

tu mārī sāthī tu sangāthī
tu mārā śvāsōnā śvāsō śvās
rōm rōm mā tārō vās
kyārē samāviś mujnē tuj mā

You are my friend, You are my companion, You dwell in each breath I take; when will You merge me in You?

tu mārī pāsē chatā hun tārāthī dūr
tāru māru kēvu ā bandhan
hu ātmā tun paramātmā
kyārē samāviś mujne tuj mā

What sort of relationship is this? You are always by my side, yet I am so far from You. I am the atma (self), You are paramatma (supreme Self); when will You merge me in You?

tu mārī dēvī ā jagnī tu janani
tārā caraṇoma cārō lōk
hu ā jagmā ā jag tuj mā
kyārē samāviś mujnē tuj mā
mā ō mā...

You are my Devi, You are the mother of this world, the four worlds are at Your feet. I am of this world, and this world remains in You; when will You merge me in You?

MĒRĀ MUJH MAIN (PUNJABI)

mērā mujh main kuch nahi maiyyā

jō kuch hai ō tū hī maiyyā

tērā tujhkō saupkkē maiyyā. . .

mēri maiyyā . . . ō mēri maiyā . . . main

tērē vich racadā jāvā mē jay mātādi gāvā

I have nothing in me that is mine, All that I have belongs
to You. May I surrender everything to You that is Yours
and merge in You.

jithē dekhā tūhī dissdā, har dil dē vich tūhi

tēri ḍōr vich har dil nū mai, ek dil kardā jāvā

sukh vī tērā dukh vī tērā, sab racanā hai teri maiyā

tērā tērā kardā hī mai, tērē vich racadā jāvā –

main

tērē vich racadā jāvā

Wherever I look, I see only You; You are in every heart.

May we join all hearts together with the thread that leads to

Your heart. Happiness, sorrow, the entire creation is Yours.

May we see everything as Your grace and merge in You.

śērāvāli jōttāvāli lāṭhāvāli

mehrāvāli pahadavāli polipāli maiya

tērē vich racadā jāvā, mē jay mātādi gāvā

kar kirpā kī isa sēvakdī ichā hūvē pūri

mangā nā kuch tērē tō mai

dhan dhan kardā jāvā

kehendē sadguru kaḷḷā nahi tū

tēynū pal pal cukkdā jāvā

ik kadamu tū mērēval cukkdā dassa kadama

mai āvā

dassa kadamu mē āvā

Bestow Your blessings on this servant so that his desire is fulfilled; I don't ask for anything but just want to thank You. The Satguru says, "You are not alone in this world, I am always carrying You along. When You take one step towards Me, I take ten steps towards You."

gajj ke gāvō. . . jay mātādi

phatē bulāvō. . . jay mātādi

mai nahi suṇeyā. . . jay mātādi

ral mil gāvō. . . jay mātādi

Sing with all your might... victory to Mother! Call out for victory... victory to Mother! Sing louder, I can't hear you... victory to Mother! Let us all sing together... victory to Mother!

MĀ TĒRĒ CARAṆŌ MĒ JŌ (HINDI)

mā tērē caraṇō mē jō

ātē hē sīs jhukātē

unkō tū apnātī hai

sab-vāñchit vara dētī hai

Mother You accept as Your own those who bow down at Your feet and bestow upon them the boons they seek.

mā ambē maiyā janani

mātā hai tū duniyā kī

bhavsāgar naiyā tūhai

ham kō tū pārlagāde

O Mother! You are Mother to the whole world. You are the boat that ferries one across the river of transmigration. Ferry us across!

ab dērī mat karnā mā
 bālak mai bichuḍā tujhsē
 tūhī ab hāth baḍhākē
 mujhkō majhdhār se bacādē

Now please don't delay further, I'm just a child separated
 from You. Please extend Your hand and save me, I'm
 drowning midstream.

mē tērē pāv paḍāhūn
 karuṇā sē rāh dikhā dē
 andhiyārā phail raha hē
 jaldī tū ghar pahuñcā dē

I am lying at Your feet, be compassionate and show me
 the way. Darkness is spreading all around. Quickly! carry
 me home.

mā tū hē jīvan tārā
 sankatmē tūhi sāhārā
 tū yād kabhī kar mērē
 jīvan mē hō ujjārā

Mother You are the life, You are the help in difficult times.
 Please think of me too, so the light enters my life.

jai jagagambe jai jagadambe
 jai jagadambe jai jagadambe
 jai jagagambe jai jagadambe
 jai jagadambe jai jagadambe

Victory to the Mother of the universe!

MALAIMAKAḶĒ TĀYĒ (TAMIL)

malaimakaḷē tāyē maunamum mārātō
 marukiṭum makanivanin mayakkam tīrātō

O Mother! Daughter of the Mountain (Himavan), please don't keep silent. Won't You alleviate the suffering of Your tormented son?

**māyai ena ulakai maraikaḷ ōdidinum
manatil piṭipattēn matiyum mayankukirēn
marakata māmaṇiyē mankaḷa oḷi vaṭivē
manakkōyil tanil vara tāmataṁ ēnō?**

I run around blindly in this illusory world. My mind is caught in Maya, and my brain feels dizzy. O shining divine jewel! Why do You wait to come and live in my heart?

**kōṭiporuḷ vēṇḍēn peyarōṭu pukazh vēṇḍēn
perumaikaḷ nān vēṇḍēn amararkaḷ nilai vēṇḍēn
aṇimādi siddhikaḷ aṭiyōṭu nān vēṇḍēn
akamatil unaiyeṇṭrum maravāta nilai vēṇḍum**

I don't seek millions in wealth, nor do I seek fame. I have no interest in gaining mystical powers. All I want is to remember You always.

**uttama guṇamillai uyarnalan ētumillai
uttamiye untan makanākum takutiylle
sattiyam nī ena nān uṇarntēn tāyē
śankariyē abhayam unaiyanṭri yārumillai**

My character is far from noble, and I stake no claim for superiority. I don't even have the right to call myself the child of one as great as You. But I do know one truth: O Shankari, You are my only refuge!

**jagadambā... jagadambā...
jay jagadambā... jagadambā...**

O! Mother of the Universe...

MĀNAS CHŌRĀ RĀDHA KṚṢṆĀ (HINDI)

mānas chōrā rādha kṛṣṇā muralīmōhana saurē
hē yadunāyaka jai giridharī
jasumatinandan pyārē
nandakumarā mathurānāthā
bhajan karē ham tērē

Stealer of mind, beautiful flute player, son of Yashoda
hail to the one who lifts mountains, son of Nanda, Lord
of Mathura, Radha's Krishna- I sing Your glory!

tērē pāun paḍē ham kānhā
tū hai hṛdayavihārī ~~~ hō śyām tū ājā....

I bow to Your feet, You reside in my heart.

rādhā kē priya mīrā kē priya
sab kā priyatam hē tū
gōpī vallabha kamsaniśūdana
karuṇāsāgara hē tū
śyāmaḷ tērē rūp nihārē ājā kṛṣṇa murārē
kēśava mādhava bansī vādaka naṭavara mērē
pyārē ~~~ hō śyām tū ājā....

Dearest of Radha, of Mira, of the Gopis and of everyone,
destroyer of Kamsa, You are the Ocean of Compassion.
Dark is Your complexion, O Keshava, player of the flute,
dancer, my beloved.

bāngkē bihārī bhayabhavhārī bhaktō kē hitakārī
prēm piyāsē nayan tihārē darśan kō lalchāyē
sundar mangal śyam kaḷebar nandan yadukula rājā
bansī lāl bajākē jaldī ājā mōhan ājā


~~~~ hō śyām tū ājā....

You roam the forests and remove our worldly fears. Protector of the devotees, beautiful, auspicious, dark hued king of Yadavas; play Your flute and hurry here!

## MANAVU NONDIRALU AMMA

(KANNADA)

manavu nondiralu amma ni bande tampagi  
jagadi bendiralu maguvu ninallave amma  
guriyilla dalediralu nī nāde sangāti  
berēnu bēdenu amma joteyallave - ninna

When the mind is sad, O Amma, You came cooling it. Are You not the Mother for this child suffering in the world? When I was wandering aimlessly You became my companion. I ask for nothing else, O Amma, other than Your companionship.

iralu hādiyalli ni belaka chellide  
bāligāsarē ninnā snehavalla ve  
berala hiḍidiralu nī bhayavillanage  
bidade rakṣisuvudu amma kṛpayallave - ninna

On the dark path, You shed light. It is not Your love my support for life? When You are holding my finger, I have no fear. It is not Your Grace that protects me, O Amma?

lokamāte āgiralu nī mareteyā – nanna?  
kareyali rūvudu ninna madilallavē  
jari bīlalu ninna prema setuvā yitu  
kaḍala dāti suvudu amma karuneyallave – ninna

O Mother of the world, have You forgotten me? Is it not Your lap which is my refuge? When I was about to fall, Your love became a bridge. Is it not Your compassion that will help me cross the ocean?

## MĀNKĀḲI MALLAMMA (KANNADA)

mānkāḲi, mallamma, mādevi mūkāmbā  
nūṛāru hesarū devige  
nūṛāru rūpadinannamma tāyī  
iruvāḷū nenadora manadāge

‘Mankali, Mallamma, Madevi, Mukamba’, these are some of the hundreds of names of the Goddess. My Mother takes on hundreds of forms in the minds of those who remember Her.

nannalli, ninnalli, avaḷalli, ivannalli  
ellāra oḷagū tānunṭu  
ellāra manadā mandiradi kuntāḷe  
dharegiḷida avatārī amṛtāmbā

She is in me, in you, in her, in him, She dwells inside every one. The eternal Mother, the incarnation who has descended to earth, resides in everyone’s mental shrine.

bīsuva gāḷiya hariyuva jaladhīya  
viśāla gaganava noḍalli  
ellāva beḷagole ātmada prabhetānu  
paramjyoti śivaśakti jagadamba

Look at the blowing wind, flowing water and vast sky; the Mother of the Universe, Supreme Light, who is both Shiva and Shakti, illumines them all through Her effulgent Self.

Śāntiya nīḍuve ānanda nīḍuve  
bā nana kandā entāḷe  
bāyendu karedū tabbī muddāḍi  
ellāra poredāḷe amṛtāmbā

‘Come, my child, I will give you peace and happiness.’ The eternal Mother hugs us with affection and protects us all.

## MĀRĪ KĀḲI MĀ (GUJRATI)

mārī kālī mā mārī vālī mā  
tanē nihāḷu nihāḷu nihāḷu mā – chāttā  
man mārū na bharāyū

O Mother, my dearest Mother Kali I gaze upon You,  
Mother, but my mind is never satisfied.

tanē dēkhīnē mā bhaya pāmē ajñānī  
tēsū jāṇē mā tū bhayahārini  
bhaya hārini abhaya dāyinī  
tanē nihāḷu nihāḷu nihāḷu mā – chāttā  
man mārū na bharāyū

Seeing You, the ignorant are terrified, not realizing that  
You are the destroyer of fears. You free us from all our  
fears. I keep gazing upon You, O Mother, but my mind is  
never satisfied.

tanē sōhē galē muṇḍamāla mā  
tūttō daityōnnē haṇanārī  
bhavatārini jagat dhārini  
tanē nihāḷu nihāḷu nihāḷu mā – chāttā  
man mārū na bharāyū

A garland of skulls adorns Your neck. You are the destroyer  
of demons. O Mother, You take us across the ocean of life  
and death, You are the support of the universe. I keep gaz-  
ing upon You, O Mother, but my mind is never satisfied.

tāru śaraṇu manē ati pyāru mā  
tārā caraṇamā namana karū  
bhuvanēśvarī kṛpāsāgarī  
tanē nihāḷu nihāḷu nihāḷu mā – chāttā  
man mārū na bharayū

O Mother, Your shelter is so dear to me. I bow down at Your holy feet, O bestower of Amrita, ocean of compassion. I keep gazing upon You, O Mother, but my mind is never satisfied.

## MĀT BHAVĀNI MAHĒŚI AMBE (HINDI)

**māt bhavāni mahēśi ambe**

**tum hō sabkī mayyā**

**bhava bhaya bhanjini jana mana ranjini**

**tum ho jagkī mayyā**

O Mother Bhavani, great Goddess, You are the Mother of all. You are the one who removes all doubts and fears, and gives joy to all beings. You are the Mother of the whole world!

**jay jay jay jagadambē mātē**

**jay jay jay lalitāmbē mātē**

**jay jay jay tripurāmbē mātē**

**jay jay jay kamalāmbē mātē**

Victory to the Mother of the universe, victory to the Mother with a pleasing countenance, victory to the Mother of the three cities, victory to the Mother who is seated in a lotus (Lakshmi)!

**tum jaga janani tum jaga pālini**

**jag lay kārani tum hō**

**tum bhayahārini tum bhavatāriṇi**

**līlāmayi tum mayyā**

The whole universe is born from You; You nourish and sustain the universe; You remove all fears, and help Your children cross the ocean of transmigration. O Mother, Your playfull pastimes are many!

**sarjanakāriṇi pālanakāriṇi**

**śaktisvarūpini tum ho**

**māyā mōhiṇi mōhanivarīṇi  
hṛdayavihārīṇi mayyā**

You created all the sages and saints, and are the caretaker of every being; Embodiment of power and strength, You destroy our minds' illusion and attachments. O Mother, You reside in the hearts of all beings!

**MĀTĀ RĀṆĪ NE KṚPĀ BASĀYI  
(PUNJABI)**

**mātā rāṇi ne kṛpā basāyi  
mērī har gal puri hundi āyi  
mātā rāni ne kītti sunvāyi  
mērī har gal pūri hūndi āyi**

The Empress of the universe has showered Her grace, all my wishes have come true. The divine Mother heard my prayers, all my wishes have come true.

**ōne mere sāre rah khōle  
mērē sare rukke kāmpūre hōle  
mērī mayyā mērī, - (2)  
mērī mayyā mērī sudh len āyi  
mērī har gal pūri hūndi āyi**

She has cleared all my paths, desires that were blocked have been fulfilled. My Mother, my Mother has come to take my sorrows away. All my wishes have come true.

**mātā rāṇi āpe daudi daudi āyi  
ōne har kushi mērī jholi pāyi  
mērī ambē ne - (2)  
mērī ambe ne kītti sunvāyi  
mērī har gal pūri hūndi āyi**

The Empress of the universe Herself has come running. She has poured all happiness into my pouch. My Mother, my Mother heard my prayers. All my wishes have come true.

**ajj mēri mayyā mērē kar āyi  
kushiyatte sāgar vich dubki lagayi  
mērī datti ne - (2)  
mērī datti ne kītti sunvāyi  
mērī har gal pūri hūndi āyi**

Today my Mother has come to my house I have taken a dip into the ocean of happiness. My Giver, my Giver heard my prayers. All my wishes have come true.

**MĀTHE RAHĒ TĀRO HĀTH MĀ  
(GUJRATI)**

**māthe rahē tāro hāth mā  
ā mastak rahē tārā charaṇōm mā  
bhūlu na tanē kōyī vāt mā  
tārū smaraṇ rahē din rāt mā**

O Mother, let Thy hand rest on my head, (in blessing). Let my head remain at Thy feet. I should never forget You, for any reason. Your remembrance should remain with me, day and night.

**ṭhōkkar hun khāu dvārē dvārē mā  
manē śaraṇ tārū ēk sāchū mā  
tārā anēk chē upkār mā  
tāro kem manū ābhār mā**

I have gone and knocked from door to door. In truth, You are the only shelter for me; You have done me so many favors, how shall I express my gratitude to You?

manē ās ēk tārī mā  
 tārā sīva nathī kōyī mārū mā  
 tārō karuṇā no nathi par mā  
 rākhjē sadā tava charṇōn mā

○ Mother, You are the only hope for me, there is no one else for me other than You, Your compassion is beyond all limits. Kindly keep me at Thy feet always.

## MATIVARUVŌḶAM (MALAYALAM)

mativaruvōḷam kotitīruvōḷamen  
 kaṇṇande tirumukham ennu kāṇum? maṇi-  
 varṇṇande tiruvuṭal ennu kāṇum?

When will I be able to gaze upon Krishna's divine face to my heart's content? When will I see His holy form?

kaṇṇande kaṇṇilen kaṇṇum koruttuko-  
 ṇḍimayanaṅgātirikkyān entu ceyyum? kaṇṇīr  
 kaṇ nirayātirikkyān entu ceyyum?

How will I get to look at Him, locking my eyes to His without blinking? How will I keep my eyes from welling up with tears?

paṭṭupōlullorā pādaṅgaḷ raṇḍumen  
 mārōṭaṇakkyān entu ceyyum? divya  
 pādattil cumbikkān entu ceyyum?

How will I get to hold those feet, soft as silk, close to my breast? How can I get a chance to kiss those holy feet?

manamaṭaṅguvōḷam matimayaṅguvōḷam ā  
 mandahāsam kāṇān entu ceyyum? ende  
 mazhamukilvarṇṇane ennu kāṇum?

How can I drink in that smile 'till my heart is content, and  
my mind dissolves in it? When will I see that dear one  
whose complexion is like a rain-cloud?

**veṇṇayūṭṭām kaṇṇā pālutarām kaṇṇā  
kalittōzhiyāyennum kūṭe nilkkām, ninde  
dāsiyāy ennēyum cērkkū kaṇṇā...**

I will feed You butter, O Kanna, I will give You milk! I will  
stay with You as your playmate! Take me as Your servant  
forever, Kanna!

**MAYYĀJI MENU TŪ CĀHIDI (PUNJABI)**

**mayyāji menu tū cāhidi  
ō dāti menu tū cāhidi  
ō dāti menu tū cāhidi  
mēri sirte hath rakh dē mā  
tu hī mere bhāg jagā ēgi  
mayyāji menu . . . ahhā  
mayyāji menu . . . ohho  
mayyāji menú tū cāhidi  
mayyāji menu tū cāhidi  
tū har ik pal cāhidi  
ō dāti menu tū cāhidi**

O Mother, I need You. O giver of all, I need You. Place  
Your hand on my head; You will awaken my fortunes. I  
need You, I need You every moment.

**tēre nāl hove mērī śām  
tēre nāl savēr  
mē kadē kalli nā hovā**



karde mayyā mēr  
 akhāde vich hanjū mērē  
 tūhi menú ākē hasā ēgi  
 mayyāji menu . . . ahhā  
 mayyāji menu . . . ohho  
 mayyāji menú tū cāhidi  
 mayyāji menu tū cāhidi  
 tu hi nāl nāl cāhidi  
 ō dāti menú tū cāhidi

I want to spend my mornings and evenings with You. I  
 never want to be alone; shower me with Your grace. My  
 eyes are filled with tears; only You can make me smile. I  
 need You, I need You with me.

jad vī tērī yād satāve  
 dil bhar āve mērā  
 ājā mayyā bhagatt bulāve  
 chaḍ ke apnā ḍērā  
 man dī icchā kardē pūri  
 kado mēnu kōl biṭhā engi  
 mayyāji menu . . . ahhā  
 mayyāji menu . . . ohho  
 mayyāji menu tū cāhidi  
 mayyāji menu tū cāhidi  
 mayyāji menú hune cāhidi  
 ō dāti menú tū cāhidi

Whenever I miss You, come fill my heart with Your love.  
 Your devotee calls You today, come to me and fulfill my  
 desire. When will You let me be with You? I need You,  
 Mother, I need You now.

## MĒRĒ HṚDAYA (GUJRATI)

mērē hṛdaya śrī rāma basē

mērā man siyā rāma jape

mērā man siyā rāma jape

Lord Rama resides in my heart. My mind recites the name of Ram.

tum jō hō prabhu dayā kē sāgara

kira kyō khālī mērī dhār ghara

kab lōgē mērī khabara tum ō rām

kē ā na jāyē jīvan kī śām

chal tē chal tē pag hārē

mērā man siyā rāma jape

mērā man siyā rāma jape

You are the ocean of compassion, O Lord, and yet You allow my mind to wander from You. When the sun sets on my life it is You who will then take into account all that I have done. With faltering steps I continue chanting the name of Ram.

rām jī kē bhajana mē hē bal jō baḍā

dvār śabarī kē chalakē ānā paṇā

gū jē hē kaṇ kaṇ lēkē rām nām

rāmā rāmā rāmā rām hē ghana śām nām

chal tē chal tē pag hārē

mērā mana siyā rāma jape

mērā mana siyā rāma jape

So much strength resides in the name of the Lord. Great devotees such as Shabari have received the vision of the Lord Himself. With faltering steps I continue chanting the name of Ram.

## MĒRĀ PRĀṆAM HĒ (HINDI)

mērā prāṇam hē mērā prāṇam hē mērā  
prāṇam he

mā tuhjkō prāṇam he (x2)

mā mujh par kṛpā tu kar dē

mā mujhkō pār karā dē

Salutations Mother, grace me, and take me across.

sārē jahā mē hamārā – ēk

tērā prēm sahārā

kōyī ōr nahī ujiyārā

tērē prēm mē miṭē andhiyārā

In this entire world, my only refuge is Your love. This darkness can be destroyed only by light of Your love.

rāh dikhātā he vō – tērē

pās pahunchātā he

sukh dilātā he vō – sārē

dukh miṭātā hai

Your love shows us the way, brings us to You, brings happiness and removes all sorrows.

mā jai jai mā, jai jai mā jai jai mā (x5)

Victory to Mother.

## MĒRI JHÖPPIDI DĒ (PUNJABI)

mēri jhōppidi dē bhāg ajj khul jānugē

rām ānugē

My small hut will be blessed today. I am fortunate that Rama will come today!

ūñkā uñch nīch jāt naiyyō vēkhunī  
 naiyyō vēkhunī  
 chañki chūri visagāt naiyyō vēkhunī  
 naiyyō vēkunī

He will not discriminate between the downtrodden and the fortunate. He will not see caste or social class.

rām vanā vich āyēnē sunukē hā sunukē  
 nīmē khēṭṭa mīṭhē bēṛ lāyi chunukē hā chunukē  
 mēri śardāvalu vēkhu rām bhōg lānugē  
 rām ānugē

Hearing that Rama has come to the forest, I have gathered sweet berries for Him. Upon seeing my devotion and faith, Rama will taste my berries.

mīnnu chajjunī naiyyō nit nēmudā nit nēmudā  
 mērā vērā vich ras mērē prēmudā  
 mērē prēmudā  
 enā khādyāhi rām mērē rajj jānugē rām ānugē

I have no desire for name and fame. All of my being, every vein of my body, is filled with love for Him. By eating my berries, my Rama will be pleased!

**MĪṬHĪ MADHURĪ (GUJRATI)**

mīṭhī madhurī kānhā tāri muralī  
 madhura madhura śu gāy . . . āj

O Krishna, which sweet tones is Your flute singing today?

yamunā kinārē rāha jhūye chē  
 kānhā tāri rādhā . . . āj

O Krishna! On the banks of Yamuna, Radha is waiting for You... today.

**sūnī vṛndāvan sūnī chē rādhā**

**sūnī vraj nī kaṇ kaṇ . . . āj**

Vrindavan is lonely, Radha is lonely, lonely is every grain  
of sand of Vrindavan... today.

**rādhā rādhā kahē kānhā nī muralī**

**tē kēm judā thāy . . . āj**

Krishna's murali flute calls out "Radha, Radha!" always.  
How can they be separated....today.

**kānhā thī rādhā dūra nathī kadi**

**rādhe śyām kahēvāy . . . āj**

Radha is never far from Krishna, we sing "Radhe Shyam!" ... today.

**madhur madhur koyal bole**

**thumak thumak mayur nache**

**gunj uthi āj madhuban**

The nightingale is singing in sweet tones. The peacock is  
dancing with rhythmical steps. The whole of Vrindavan is  
echoing with these sounds.

## **MŌHĀLU CHAMPPARĀ GAURĪ RAMAṆĀ (TELUGU)**

**mōhālu champparā gaurī ramaṇā**

**manasuna nimpparā nī smaraṇā**

O Gauri Rama (Shiva), kill all my desires and fill my mind  
with Your memories.

**lēru ī jagatīlo nā annavāru**

**unnadi tōdugā nī ve**

**madilō uṇḍāli ī bhāvamē**

**hṛdilō niṇḍāli ānandamē**

There is no one in this world to call my own, You are the only companion I have. Let my mind be filled with this feeling. Let my heart be filled with bliss.

**hē chandrachūdā hē śūlapāṇi  
hē mallikārjjunā nīvē śaraṇam**

O one who bears the moon, O one who holds the trident,  
I seek refuge in Mallikarjuna (Shiva).

**ī dēhamē nīkai uṇḍālani  
śaktitō nī paninē cheyyālani  
nīkai jīviñchuchuṇḍālani  
śvāsa nī sēvalō viduvālani**

Let my body live for You. Let me have strength to do Your work. Let me live for You. Let me have my last breath in Your service.

**MURĀḲĪ VĀLE (HINDI)**

**muraḷī vāle pyāre kānhā  
mor mukut dhārī  
tum ho sabke hridayavihārī  
govardhanadhārī**

Dearest Krishna! You play the flute and wear the peacock crown. O, Govardhana (One who held the mountain)! Your play lives within the hearts of everyone.

**mukunda mādharma jaya govindā  
gopījana kāntā  
narakāntaka he nanda dulāre  
caraṇa kamal vande**

Glory to Govinda, Mukunda, Madhava, the sweetheart of all the gopis! Killer of Narakasura, darling of Nanda, we

worship Your lotus feet.

**rāsavihārī girivaradhārī  
vaijayanti mālī  
ākar mere dil me barso  
tum karuṇā varī**

You delight in the rasa dance; You lifted up the mountain.  
A garland of wild flowers adorns Your neck. Please come  
and shower Your grace in my heart!

**tum ho bhakton ke hṛdayeśvar  
mānasa sancārī  
devaki nandana jasumati nandana  
tum mangala kārī**

Lord of the devotees' hearts, You dwell within our minds.  
O auspicious one, You are the son of Devaki, and also the  
son of Yashoda.

**gaiyon ke priya gvālon ke priya  
sabke chita chorā  
tum ho jag ke sirajana hārā  
me cākar terā**

You are dear to the cows, the darling of the cowherds. You  
have stolen the hearts of everyone! You destroy all our  
negativities; I am Your devoted servant.

**MURĀḲĪGĀNAMUTIRKKUNNU  
(MALAYALAM)**

**muraḷīgānamutirkkunnu hari  
vṛndāraṇya-nikuṇjē**

**navarasamadhurima rūkum nava nava-  
madhumaya rāgamanōjñam**

Krishna is playing His flute in the Vrindavan garden, and  
His divine music can be heard everywhere, bringing joy  
to all.

**jalavum dharaṇiyum-anilanumoppam  
sakalacarācaravṛndam  
madhuramanōhara vamaśīninadam  
pakarum madhu nukarunnu**

The water, earth, wind and all of creation on earth are in  
ecstasy listening to the Lord's music.

**gopavadhū janavṛndam mādha-  
savidham-aṇaṇṇatiramyam  
rāsarāsotsava lahariyilāzhān  
lāsyachuvaṭukaḷ veypū**

All of the gopis and gopas of Vrindavan gather round  
Krishna and join in the rasa lila dance.

**mama hṛdayattilum-amṛtam peyyum  
naṭanam ceyyu ! mukundā  
mama janmatteyum-alivinnuravāl  
amṛtātmakamākkū nī**

O Krishna! Please come and dance in my heart so that I too  
will become blissful. With Your compassion, please make  
my life meaningful by granting me immortality.

**MURALIKAYILORU GĀNAMUṆḌŌ?  
(MALAYALAM)**

**muralikayiloru gānamuṇḍō.. rādha**



śrutimīṭṭi īṇam korukkām  
yamunayil ozhukkunna kamalapatrattile  
cerukavita nī kāṇmatuṇḍō.. kṛṣṇā!  
muralīkayiloru gānamuṇḍō?

Is there any song in Your flute? Radha will weave a tune for that. Do You see the small poem in the lotus leaf floating on the waters of the Yamuna river? O Krishna! Is there any song in Your flute?

paḍavukaḷiloru nanavukaṇḍāl – ninde  
padakamala malarāṭikaḷōrkkum  
niramaya mayilpīlī kaṇḍāl – ninde  
kanakamaya tirumakuṭamōrkkum

Seeing the imprint left by the ebbing of the Yamuna river, I will think it is the footprints of Your lotus feet. Seeing the colorful peacock, I will think of Your divine golden crown

mama manasi malinatayozhiññāl – atil  
tavacaraṇa malaritaḷ viriññāl  
atikutukam anubhūti magnatayiloru putiya  
koṭumuṭiyiloru koṭiyuyarnnāl

When the impurities of my mind go away, when Your divine lotus feet open their petals inside me, when I can reach and experience the highest peaks of divine ecstasy and hoist a flag there,

yamunayuṭe ḷattilāndōḷanam ceyyu –  
marayāḷilayennapōle  
anavaratam uṇarvilatulānanda lahariyuṭe  
jaladhiyil anāyāsamozhukum

I will dance like a banyan leaf caught in the eddies and currents of the River Yamuna, forever effortlessly lost in the incomparable torrent of bliss.

## NĀ MAI DHARMI (HINDI)

nā mai dharmi nā mai dāni  
 nā mai paṇḍit nā mai jñāni  
 bas cāhu mai tujhē mā bhavāni  
 mai tērī hu dīvāni २  
 mujhē chōḍ na dēnā bhavāni

Neither am I spiritual nor a philanthropist. Neither am I knowledgable nor am I a scholar. O Mother Bhavani, consort of Lord Shiva, I am longing for Your love and acceptance. O Mother, please do not forsake me!

nā jānū kōyi vēd aur śāstr १  
 nā jānū mai tap dhyān १  
 bas cāhu tērē caraṇō kō mā  
 karnē aśru sē snān

I do not have any knowledge of vedas or shastras. I do not know how to do meditation or penance. O Mother, my only desire is to love Your lotus feet. May I bathe in tears of longing for You.

nā cāhu kōyi yōg aur mōkṣ १  
 nā cāhu sukh kalyāṇ १  
 bas cāhu tērē mukh maṇḍal mē  
 karuṇā ki muskān

O Mother, I desire neither divine union nor salvation. I do not desire any comfort or auspiciousness. O Mother, I desire to see the compassionate smile on Your beautiful face.

nā hai mujhmē sur sangīt १  
 aur nāhi jñān vairāg १  
 bas cāhū mai nirmal bhakti  
 nij prēm aur viśvās

maaa

Neither do I have the ability to sing nor to chant. I only desire innocent devotion, love, and attachment to Your lotus feet.

**dē mā bhakti mōh sē mukti dē mā prēm tērā  
dē mā bhakti śaraṇ hū tērī dē mā prēm tērā  
divy prēm tērā adbhut prēm tērā nirmal prēm tērā**

O Mother, grant me devotion and salvation from worldly attachments. Please grant me the love of Your lotus feet.  
O Mother, grant me refuge. Your love is divine and pure.  
Bless me!

**jay jay jay mā jay jay jay mā jay jay mā jay mā**  
Victory to the divine Mother!

## **NAMMAVARĀRŪ NAMAGILLĀ (KANNADA)**

**nammavarārū namagillā  
ammā nīne namagellā  
kāyū nammā dayeyindā  
ammā nīne namagellā...**

None we call 'our' is our own. Only You, O Amma, are our own. Protect us with kindness, You are the Mother of us all.

**kattale tumbida manavammā  
belakanu chellī belagammā  
kainīdi nammanu nadesammā  
nīnillade baradammā... baradammā...**

The mind is filled with darkness. Throw light and make it bright, O Mother. Take us by the hand and lead us forward.  
Without You only barrenness...

nondevu nāvu nāvū bālallī  
 premava arasī aledihevu  
 bhaktiya nīḍī harasammā  
 nīnillade gatiyārū ? gatiyārū ?

We are sorrow stricken in our lives. We have wandered seeking love. Grant us devotion and bless us, O Amma. If not You, who else is our refuge?

## NAMŌSTUTĒ DĒVĪ (MARATHI)

namōstutē dēvī durgē mahēśvarī kālī

Devi, Durga, Maheshvari, Kali, our salutations to You!

ambā bhavānī bhagavatī mātā  
 mantra japunī tuja nāmācā  
 akhaṇḍa gāū tujhīca gāthā  
 karū tujhī prārthanā  
 dēvī karū tujhī prārthanā

Mother, Bhavānī, Bhagavatī, chanting the mantra of Your name and singing Your glories, we pray to You.

jaya jagadambē ambē mā !

Victory to Mother of the universe !

lakṣmī sarasvatī jaya jagadambā  
 sarvasvarūpiṇī tujhēca cintan  
 mātē kadhī tū dēśil darśan  
 karū tujhī archanā...  
 dēvī karū tujhī archanā

Victory to the Mother of the universe, Lakshmi, Sarasvati! All-pervading one, we meditate only on You. Mother, when will You give us Your darshan? We worship You, Devi, we worship You!

**NAIYYĀ TĒRĒ (HINDI)**

**naiyyā tērē jīvankī  
gumrah kaisē hō gayi  
sukhki or nikli thi  
dukh sāgarmē khō gayi**

How did the boat of your life lose its way? It started its course towards happiness, but got lost in the ocean of sorrow.

**tan dhan par hī dhyān diyā  
apnē sat kō bisrā diyā  
parāyē kō tū apnā samjhā  
apnē kō ṭukrā diyā**

You paid attention to wealth and body alone, forgetting your true self. You thought a stranger to be yours, forsaking your own self.

**ahankār kē jāl mētū  
bandi bankar rah gayā  
apnē andar kē hīrē kō  
pahcānē binā tū rah gayā**

In the trap of the ego, you became a prisoner, unable to recognize the jewel inside you.

**na sōc din hē bahut  
jānē kabh naiyyā dūb jāyē  
kāl jō āyē dvār tērē  
kal tak tū nahi ṭāl pāyē**

Don't think there are endless days; who knows when the boat may sink? If tomorrow comes to your door, you will not be able to put it off to the next day.

## NĀN ENNA SEYYAVĒṆḌUM (TAMIL)

nān enna seyyavēṇḍum tāye  
 un nalmakanāy āvateppaḍi  
 unakkuṇḍu uttamarāy makkaḷāyiram  
 atil nalmakanāy āvateppaṭi

What should I do, Mother, to become Your good son?  
 You have thousands of excellent children; how will I also  
 become good?

amudamenum alaikaṭalām tāye  
 ānandattin nija uruvum nīye  
 solliḍivāy en arumai tāye  
 sontam nīyendri vēreyāruḷar

You are the ocean of nectar, Mother, You are the real form  
 of bliss. Tell me my darling Mother, who else do I have  
 to call my own?

enkenkum uraipavalē tāyē  
 endrendrum enai nīnkā tāyē  
 anpuḷḷam koṇḍavalē tāyē  
 akhilamellām un maṭiyil tānē

O Mother, who shines everywhere, who never leaves my  
 side... O Mother, overflowing with love, the whole world  
 rests in your lap.

## NANAGĒNU BĒḌA (KANNADA)

nanagēnu bēḍa nī nalladē  
 nanagāru bēḍa nī nalladē  
 ninnaya pādava alladē ō tāyē  
 nanagēnu bēḍa nī nalladē

○ Mother, I don't need anything other than to seek Your feet.

**nanagēnu tīḷidilla nanagēnu gottilla**  
**nannavarāru illavē illa**  
**nannēya tāy tandē nīnē**  
**tannēya bandhū baḷakāvu nīnē**

I have nothing, I have no one. You are my mother and father, relative and friend.

**mandirada oḷigē mūrttiyilla**  
**manada oḷagē nīnē illa**  
**manada mandira oḷagē bandhū**  
**mūrttiyāgu ō tāyē**

○ Mother, You are the only one in my mind. The temple is empty without an idol - be that idol in the temple of my mind!

**NANDALĀLĀ NANDALĀLĀ (SANSKRIT)**

**nandalālā nandalālā**  
**nandalālā hari nandalālā**  
**navajaladharasamanīla – kṛṣṇa**  
**navajaladharasamanīla**

○ Krishna, son of Nanda! Your complexion is like a fresh-water rain-cloud.

**gōpāla gōpāla**  
**gōpāla gōpāla**  
**gōpijana naṭana vilōla – kṛṣṇa**  
**gōpijana naṭana vilōla**

○ Gopala, protector of the cows! ○ Krishna, who loves to dance with the gopis!

ānanda cinmayā gōpāla  
 gōpāla gōpāla  
 ātmānanda vilāsā – kṛṣṇa  
 ātmānanda vilāsā

O Gopala! You are ever blissful, full of only pure thoughts.

O Krishna, You are always immersed in the bliss of the Self!

## NANNU CŪSI (TELUGU)

nannu cūsi mā talli  
 mandahāsamē cēsēnu  
 madilō mallelu virisēnu  
 manasu nimgi kegisēnu

Seeing me, my Mother smiled sweetly, and fragrant flowers blossomed in my heart, submerging and uplifting my mind.

tana oḍilōki cērchukunenu  
 nīvu nā dānivanenu  
 nī tōḍuga nēnunnānani  
 cevilō gusagusalāḍēnu

Drawing me into Her lap, She told me I belonged to Her, and whispered in my ear that She would always be with me.

pālavennela kurisēnu  
 tēli tēli hṛdi murisēnu  
 nēlapai nākālu niluvakunnadi  
 gaganamuke nā manasu egiripōtunnadi

Milky moonlight rays poured down, and I floated and frolicked in joy. My feet cannot stay on the ground; my mind is reaching towards the sky.



śivapadamune maripince  
 tana sannidhine nākichenu  
 kaivalyadāyakamaina  
 pādāla cōṭṭunichēnu

Placing me by Her feet that grant liberation, She blessed  
 me with Her presence, so enchanting that the Supreme  
 was forgotten.

ānandagītamē pāḍēnu  
 paramānandamē pontēnu  
 nēlapai nākālu niluvakunnadi  
 gaganamuke nā manasu egiripōtunnadi

Singing a joyful song, I attained supreme bliss; my feet  
 cannot stay on the ground; my mind is reaching towards  
 the sky.

NENE MANAVĒ AMMANA NĪNU  
 (KANNADA)

nene manavē ammana nīnu  
 ammā ammā enabāradē ?

O mind, do remember Amma. Can't you go on calling  
 "Amma... Amma..."?

guriyilladē ī bāḷalī alede  
 elleya mīrī nī manavē !  
 nillada manavē allilli nīnū  
 ētake ōdutihe ? manavē ētake  
 ōdutihe?

O mind, you wandered without aim and beyond limits. Un-  
 steady mind, why do you run about here and there? Why?

matiyō jārīde manavē nī sōtihe  
 nemmadi kāṇade oddāḍiruve...  
 iruḷina bēgeya nīguva ammana  
 kāṇalu bā manavē  
 manavē kāṇalu bā manavē

My wits have slipped away. O mind, you are vanquished!  
 You are struggling without finding any solace. Come to see  
 Amma who removes the heat of darkness, O mind, come.

## NĪ INTRI VERĀRUMILLAI (TAMIL)

nī intri verārumillai – pāvam  
 inta ezhaikku ammā  
 innilayil ivane kai viṭuvatu  
 sarittāno ammā... sarittāno ?

Amma this poor soul has no refuge other than You. Is it  
 right to abandon me in such a state, O Mother, is it right?

unnai kāttu nān tapamirunten  
 ennaye mātruvatu sarittāno?  
 nalliravum pakalumunnai venṭi ninṭren – un  
 tiruppādam maraippatu sarittāno?

Is it right to trick me when I have performed penance wait-  
 ing for You? Is it right to cover Your divine feet when I  
 have prayed day and night ?

un pāsakkaramennai allakkāttiruntu – un  
 anbu muttam ennai tazhuvayyenkirunten  
 sellappillai kankkalanka pāttiṭave – tāy  
 manamurukātiruppatu sarittāno?

I longed for Your loving hug and Your sweet kiss. Is it right  
 to be unmoving and let Your favorite son cry, O Amma?

## NINAIVAI NĀN MARAKKAYILĒ (TAMIL)

ninaivai nān marakkayilē

neñjinilē yār varuvār

nichayamāy nī varuvāy - matta

matta ninaivellām akanṭruviṭum

When I forget the inner truth, who will occupy my heart?  
Surely You will come, and all other thoughts will fade  
away.

kanavil nān mitakkayilē

kanavukkuḷ yār varuvār

kaṭṭāyam nī varuvāy

matta kāṭchiyellām maraintuviṭum

As I drift in dreams, who will fill my thoughts? Certainly  
You will appear in my dreams, all other images will disap-  
pear.

uṇavai nān marakkayilē

ūṭṭam tara yār varuvār

uṇavāka nī varuvāy en

uyir kākkum tāyāvāy

Who will come to nurture me when I forget about food?  
You will come as nourishment, and as the life preserving  
Mother.

aṇaittiṭa nān ēngugayil

ādaravāy yār varuvār

ammāvām nī varuvāy

aṇaittu entan tuyar tīrppāy

As I yearn to be hugged, who will come as my support? O  
Mother, You will come to hug me and end my sorrows.

uyirāy uṇarvāy vazhiyāy oḷiyāy  
 guruvāy gatiyāy varuvāyē  
 anpāy amutāy aṇaippāy  
 arivāy aruḷāy varuvāyē

Please come as my life, perception, path, light, guru and destiny. You are love, nectar, knowledge. Please hug me and shower Your grace!

## NINNA MAMATE (KANNADA)

ninna mamate prītiyalli  
 nānu karuṇe kaṇḍēnu  
 ihada nōva maretēnu  
 parada kaḍegē olidēnu

In Your compassionate love, I forget the pain of this world and seek the path to the Supreme.

ninna pālige nānu kanda  
 adē nanage ānanda  
 ninna maḍilali oragide  
 ninna sparśake sukhiside

Being Your baby is my joy; resting in Your lap, I long for Your touch!

dhanyavāyitu nanna baduku  
 ammā ninna neneyuta  
 nīniralu neravige  
 janma pāvana ennuta

My life is blessed by memories of You; my birth has become sanctified by Your supportive presence.

## NINTRA TIRU KOLAM KANTEN (TAMIL)

nintra tiru kolam kanten  
nirai tiruppādam kaṇṭen  
aṇṭralarnda malarai pola  
akam kulirum siripai kaṇṭen

I am focused on Your beautiful form and Your divine feet,  
I see Your smile as charming as a freshly bloomed flower,  
and that calms my mind.

alail aṭikku kaṇṭen  
karaittanil aṭanka kaṇṭen  
alai pāyum entan manamum  
annai anbil aṭanka kaṇṭen

I see the waves lashing but contained by the shore, just as  
Your love contains my wandering mind.

ilaikal asainda potum  
iruvizhikal azhaikka kaṇṭen  
mazhaittulikal vīzhuntapotum  
manakkarunai vellam kaṇṭen

Even when the leaves move, I am reminded of Your inviting eyes. Even as the rain drops fall, I see the flow of Your compassion.

unna nān unaveḍuttāl  
un mukhame atilum kaṇṭen  
enna nān ninaitta potum  
en ammā unnai kaṇṭen

Even as I begin to eat I see only Your face in the food;  
whatever may be my thoughts O Mother, I only see You  
in them too.

## NĪ TANDA SOLLEṬUTTU (TAMIL)

nī tanda solleṭuttu nān pāṭinēn  
 nilaiyaṭṭra vāzhvirkku poruḷ tēṭinēn  
 nān eṇṭrum nī eṇṭrum ēn pārppadō  
 nān unnil karaindiṭa nāḷ pārppadō

I sang with the words You gave me; I searched for the meaning of this illusory life. I think that You and I are separate; should I be thinking of the day when I will merge in You?

yandiramāy nānum iyankīṭinum  
 iyakkiṭum śaktiyinṭri iyakkamuṇḍō  
 seyalgaḷai nānum seydiṭinum  
 seyalpaṭum valimai unadanṭrō

Though I move around like a machine, I should know that even a machine needs power to operate. Though I perform many actions, I should realize that the power to act comes only from You.

viralkūṭa nīyinṭri asaindiṭumō  
 viṇāy ārpparittal maṭamaiyanṭrō  
 ulakattin asaivellām unadanṭrō  
 umaiyaval un pādam śaraṇamanṭrō

We criticize our karmas because of our foolishness. Even a finger will not move without You. All of the activity in this world is Yours alone. O Mother Uma, I seek refuge at Your feet!

## ŌM HARI ŌM HARI (TAMIL)

ōm hari ōm hari ōm hari ōm hari  
 ōm hari ōm hari ōm hari ōm

ōm hari ōm hari ōm hari ōm hari  
 ōm hari ōm hari ōm hari ōm  
 Om Hari, Om Hari .

jñāniyar yōgiyar ṛṣikaḷ solli tanta  
 mantiram praṇavam ōm  
 ōmenum tārakam uṛaittiruntāl  
 vēṇoru chintanai illai enbōm

The primordial sound OM is the mantra from the wise,  
 yogis and rishis. If one chants OM no other thoughts can  
 arise.

tārakamantiram vēdattin sāram  
 puṇyabhūmi tantadāl  
 pittanai pōlatai nittamum japittu  
 chittam telindu inburuvōm

It is the essence of the Vedas gifted by the pure land.  
 Constant chanting like a deranged man purifies the mind.

uḷḷattin kōvilil sadā pūyaikaḷ  
 dīpārāadhanai nadakkumē  
 sadā pūjaikaḷ nadappatālē  
 nanmaikaḷ vīlaiyum kōdiyē

Constant prayers in the temple of the mind can only bring  
 goodness in plenty.

kōti kōti kōti eṇṇaṅkaḷ oṭuṅki  
 orumukamāy ākumē  
 orumukamāy āvatālē  
 pērinbam vantu sērumē

Many many thoughts disappear and transform to one  
 pointedness bringing forth permanent happiness

## OM MANGALAM (SANSKRIT)

om mangalam

omkara mangalam

om namah śivaya

śri gurave mangalam

Om is auspicious, the syllable Om is auspicious. Salutations to Shiva. Sri Guru is auspicious.

na-mangalam

nakara mangalam

nada bindu kalātita

gurave mangalam

Na is auspicious, the syllable Na is auspicious. The guru who is beyond sound and all form is auspicious.

ma mangalam

makara mangalam

maya moha bandha rahita

gurave mangalam

Ma is auspicious. The syllable Ma is auspicious. The guru who is beyond maya and all attachment is auspicious.

śi mangalam

śikāra mangalam

śiva viṣṇu brahma rūpa

guravē mangalam

Shi is auspicious. The syllable Shi is auspicious. The guru, who is in the form of the Trinity – Shiva, Vishnu, Brahma – is auspicious.

vā – mangalam

vakāra mangalam

vāda vēda jñāna dīpa



**guravē mangalaṃ**

Va is auspicious. The syllable Va is auspicious. The guru who is the light of knowledge, of all debate and learning, is auspicious.

**yā – mangalaṃ****yakāra mangalaṃ****yāga yoga sāksibhāva****guravē mangalaṃ**

Ya is auspicious. The syllable Ya is auspicious. The guru, who is witness to all action and sadhana is auspicious.

**amba mangalam****jagadamba mangalam****annapoorne śankarāṅgi****śakti mangalam**

Mother, the Mother of the world is auspicious. She is the granter of food, She is the better-half of Shiva, She is Shakti.

**amba mangalam****jagadamba mangalam****mahalakshmi śaradambe****kali mangalam**

Mother is auspicious. The Mother of the world is auspicious. She is Mahalakshmi, goddess of prosperity. She is Sharadamba, goddess of learning. She is Kali, goddess of dissolution.

**amba mangalam****jagadamba mangalam****brahma rupē viśva rupē****devi mangalam**

Mother is auspicious. The Mother of the world is auspicious. She is the form of ultimate Brahman, She is the form of the universe. She is Devi, She is auspicious.

## OM ŚAKTI (TAMIL)

om śakti om śakti om – parāśakti  
 om śakti om śakti om  
 om śakti om śakti om – parāśakti  
 ādi parāśakti om

Obeisance to the supreme power of the universe. Obeisance to the primordial energy of the universe.

ammā nān unnai marandālum  
 tāyē nī ennai marappāyō  
 kattrariyā uḷḷam tanai kaḷvanaippōl māṭtrinēn  
 patrukaḷāl pāsamgaḷāl pāṭham kattruttērinēn  
 tīmaiyaitterindiuntum tīvinayāl keṭṭēn  
 nanmai ena arindum arukē pōnatillai

O Mother, even if we forget You, will You forget us? I've secretly tainted my pure and pristine heart. As a result of attachments and bonds, I have learned many lessons. Even though I knew it was bad, I did what was wrong. Even though I knew what was good, I did not act, and thus sullied my character.

nān ariyātennuḷḷē pukundu naṭattukirāy  
 nān arindēn ena ninaittāl pāṭāyppaṭuttukirāy  
 meyypporuḷām dēvi unnai arivatu eḷitō  
 poyyulakam tannil ennai pōkaviṭātē

Without my knowing it, You steal into my heart and operate from within. If I think I know You, You crush my ego. Is it easy to fathom You, O Devi, the embodiment of truth? Please do not let me get lost in the world of falsehood.

## OM ŚAKTI OM ŚAKTI OM ŚAKTI (TAMIL)

om śakti om śakti om śakti om śakti  
om śakti om śakti om śakti om (x2)  
ālayamani isaikka manikkatavum tāzhtirakku  
mangalavādyattin oli keṭṭkave  
vedaghoṣam etirolikka devagānam enkum keṭṭka  
śrī simhavāhini praveśittale

As the temple bells ring, as the sanctum sanctorum door opens, as the divine music is heard, as the Vedic chants reverberate and as the celestial beings sing, Devi, who commands a lion, makes Her entrance.

anbukonḍu kankalanki artthamulla vāzhv venṭa  
aḍimai ennai kannasaittu aravanaippāle  
veru enna venḍum jīvan janmasāphalyamākum  
svayamprakāśam āna kālī entan annaiye

As this slave longs for a meaningful life with tearful eyes, She hugs me with approving eyes. What else is there in life other than liberation from the cycle of birth and death, O Kali, my Mother, the self illuminating one?

icchaiyellām pūrttiṣeytu kālam virayam ākkum mune  
venṭamai venṭi tāyai śaran pukuvome  
śvāsam muzhutum kalantiṭuvāl idhayam  
śuddhamākkiṭuvāl  
āsayenḍra sollukkini iḍam illaye

Instead of merely fulfilling all our desires and idle away our life, let us pray to the Mother for the state of no desires. She will then become our very breath and purify our heart thus denying any place for the wants.

## ŌMKĀRA SVARARŪPIṆĪ UṆARŪ (MALAYALAM)

ōmkāra svararūpiṇī uṇarū  
nī enḍe hṛdayāntarāṅgaḷil  
mṛdutantriyaḷ oru mantramāyi  
ātmāvil varaviṇayaiḷ unarū  
ōmkāra svararūpiṇī

Awake, O form of the cosmic sound, as a sweet mantra in my heart, resonating to the chords of celestial vina in my soul.

āhlādaniraviṇṭe malarvādiyaḷ  
sāmōdamādum mayūripōle  
ānandanarttanam āḍān ninakkeṇḍe  
jīvitārāmamorungi nīḷe

Like the gracefully dancing peacock in the grove of ecstasy, dance the dance of bliss in the prepared venue of my life.

pāṛiparakkuna pūttumbipōl – kāṭṭil  
pāṭi kaḷikkunna pūvallipōl  
kākaḷipāṭunna pūñchōlapōl – pāṭi  
yāṭittimarkkukenn ātmāvil nī

Like the flitting butterfly among gracefully swaying creepers and swishing bunches of flowers, you dance and sing in my soul.

## ŌMKĀRĒŚVARA (TELUGU)

ōmkārēśvara kailāsēśvara  
hara hara mahāprabhō  
naṭanā manōhara śrī paramēśvara  
śiva śiva mahāprabhō

Oh lord of the divine syllable Om, lord of Mount Kailash,  
Hara, great God! Enchanting dancer, supreme lord Shiva!

**śrīśaila vāsā śrī pārvatīśā**  
**hara hara mahāprabhō**  
**śrī nīlakaṇṭhā śrī bhūtipūrṇṇā**  
**śiva śiva mahāprabhō**

Lord of Parvati, divine One who resides on Mount Kailash! Oh  
Shiva whose throat is blue, full of divine glories, Shiva, great Lord!

**viśvēśvarā dēva mṛtyuñjayāhara**  
**hara hara mahāprabhō**  
**mōkṣa pradāyaka mōhāndhya nāśaka**  
**śiva śiva mahāprabhō**

Lord of the universe, conqueror of death, who bestows libera-  
tion and destroys the darkness of delusion, Shiva, great Lord!

**mahāpāpa nāśana sadā suprasanna**  
**hara hara mahāprabhō**  
**bhavat pādapat mam sadāham namāmi**  
**śiva śiva mahāprabhō**

Destroyer of sins, ever gracious Lord, I bow down always  
at Your lotus feet! O great Lord, Shiva!

**hara hara mahāprabhō... śiva śiva mahāprabhō**  
**ōmkārēśvarā.. śiva śiva śankara**  
**kailāśēśvarā.. śiva śiva śankara**  
**naṭanamanoḥhara.. śiva śiva śankara**  
**śrī paramēśvara.. śiva śiva śankara**  
**gangādharahara.. śiva śiva śankara**  
**mṛtyuñjayahara.. śiva śiva śankara**

O Lord of Omkara, bestower of auspiciousness, Lord of  
Kailash, great dancer, supreme Lord, bearer of the Ganga,  
conqueror of death, O great Lord Shiva!

## PAGALAINA RĒYAINA (TELUGU)

pagalaina rēyaina karigēṭṭi kṣaṇamaina  
nītalapē yada niṇḍani – ō janani  
nī nāma śudha poṅgani

Day and night and in every fleeting second, let thoughts of  
You pervade my heart. O Mother, may my heart overflow  
with the bliss of Your divine name.

nālōna lōlona molakettu bhāvlu  
pūbālalai viriyanī – ō janani  
nī padamulē tākanī

Let the budding emotions in the deep recesses of my heart  
bloom like a garden of flowers; O divine Mother of the  
universe, may Your feet tread on them!

māṭṭalō, cētalō pāṭalō pilupulō  
nī caraṇamē śaraṇanī – ō janani  
neranammi mādi koluvanī

With faith and devotion in my heart, O Mother, let me  
surrender at Your feet in my speech, action, and song.

tanuvēmō kōvelai manasēmō dīpamai  
bhaktibāṭṭanu sāganī – ō janani  
amṛtadhārāla grōlanī

With my body as Your temple and my mind as a sacred  
lamp, let me follow the path of devotion. O divine Mother  
of the universe, let me drink the nectar of Your bliss.

ilalōna kalalōna janmajanmala lōna  
nanuganna tallivanī – ō janani  
mudamāra ninu cūḍani – ō janani  
muripāna oḍi cēranī

In this world, in dreams, and in lives to come, as my eternal Mother, O divine Mother of the universe, let me always find You in my heart and joyfully reach Your divine lap.

## PĀHI PĀHI DĒVI PĀHI (TELUGU)

pāhi pāhi dēvi pāhi antunēni  
dēhi dēhi dēvī ī pāda dāsiki bhakti  
ī pāda dāsiki bhakti

I am just the servant of Your holy feet. Help me to attain true love for You.

nāri teliyaka allāḍēnu  
velugē chūppi kāpāḍavē  
entaintu tirigēnu  
nī padamulanē chēruṭṭaku

I wander aimlessly, not knowing the way forward. Shine Your light on my path and protect me. How far have I wandered in the search of Your holy feet?

agni mēghālu chuṭṭēnammā  
māya yēva variñchēnammā  
annī telisina talivi ammā  
dukhamē bāppi rakṣiñchavammā

I am engulfed in clouds of fire. Illusion surrounds me. All know- ing Mother, dispel my sorrow and grant me Your protection.

## PANḌURĪTSĀ DĒVĀ TUJHI (MARATHI)

paṇḍurītsā dēvā tujhi āratī ōvālūḍē  
śyāmā tujī kṛpā sadā āmhāvarī rāhūḍē  
āmahāvarī rāhūḍē

O Lord Panduranga, I wave the sacred lamp before You.

O Lord with a dark complexion, may Your grace be always upon me.

**hāth tujī kaṭṭēvarī anagāvari pītambar  
jīvamāssā charaṇī tujā kṣan bhārī māzzādēvā  
anandāt rāhūdēŚ ānandāt rāhūdē  
śyamā tujī kṛpā sadā āmahāvari rāhūdē  
āmahāvari rāhūdē**

You have bangles on Your hands and Your body is attired with a yellow garment. Every moment of my life is dedicated to Your lotus feet. O Lord, let me always dwell in this bliss. O dark One, may Your grace and mercy ever be upon me.

**rakh māyīssā devā vaso rūp tujā lōcanī  
śōkpīddā charṇī tujē kṛpā sadā māzzā dēvā  
āmhāvari vāhūdēŚ āmhāvari vāhūdē  
śyamā tujī kṛpā sadā āmahāvari rāhūdē  
āmahāvari rāhūdē**

O Lord of Rukmini, how graceful is Your form. Bless me that I may always remain at Your feet. O dark One, may Your grace and mercy ever be upon me.

**sukh thōd duḥkh bhārī duniyā hī bhalī burī  
kaṣṭāssudhā tujē manan satat mī māzzā dēvā  
ānandānī karūdēŚ ānandānī karūdēŚ  
śyamā tujī kṛpā sadā āmahāvari rāhūdē  
āmahāvari rāhūdē**

There is more sorrow than pleasure in this world full of pain and suffering. However much torment I may go through, O Lord, in my mind and heart may I always remember You. Lord, please let me do this, please let me do this with joy. O dark One, may Your grace ever be upon me.



## PARABRAHMA (KANNADA)

parabrahma prabheyāda paramjyōti nannamma  
 śyāmalavarṇṇini dhavaḷāva guṇṭhini  
 nīyārendu nā hēḷali  
 ninna mahime ēnendu nā hēḷali  
 ninna mahime ēnendu nā hēḷali

My Mother, You are the shining light of supreme Brahman.  
 How can I express who You are, how can I describe Your glory?

mōhaka kaṇṇōṭṭa beṇṇe kaḷḷana āṭṭa  
 kāṇalu bālle nijadali māte  
 lilāvinōdini ammā...  
 guṇagaligatīte ammā

With enchanting glances, the butter thief's (Krishna's)  
 games, innocent looks of a girl, You are a true Mother;  
 You are beyond the three gunas.

śīradali mukuṭa jaratāri sīre  
 īgomme kāḷi magadomme lalite  
 ellāra snehite ammā...  
 śivaśakti ekyavē ammā

With crown on Your head, wearing a grand sari, sometimes  
 You are Kali and sometimes You are Lalita. You are everyone's  
 friend, Mother, You are the oneness of Shiva and Shakti.

sāgarakū gūḍa gāḷigū sarāḷa  
 śīradali bēṭṭa karmadi gangē  
 nirantara vāhini ammā...  
 sṛṣṭiya dāsānudāsi ammā...

More mysterious than the ocean, subtler than the air, like a  
 mountain in steadfastness, and like Ganga in action, Amma,  
 You are eternally flowing and serving the whole of creation.

**līlānāṭaka sūtra khēlanakari**  
**mandasmita vadane prēmāvatāri**  
**amṛtānandamayi ammā...**  
**sadguru rūpiṇi ammā**

My smiling Mother of immortal bliss, my Sadguru, love incarnate; You are the controller of this play of creation, O Mother!

## **PAṬṬAVE PĀDAMU (TELUGU)**

**paṭṭave pādamu gaṭṭigā manasā**  
**paṭṭunu viḍuvaka niluvave manasā**

O mind, hold onto Her feet with all your strength, stay there and don't let go.

**penumāyala tera kamminagāni**  
**palumārlu guri tappinagāni**  
**suḍigālulu celarēgina gāni**  
**bhavasāgaramuna munigina gāni**

Although the dark heavy veils of maya surround you, although we may so often miss the goal, although tornadoes rage around you, even if you drown in the ocean of this world - hold on to Her feet.

**śaraṇāgatulanu kāceḍi pādamu**  
**bhaktajanulanu brēceṭi pādamu**  
**nammina biḍḍala sākeḍi pādamu**  
**viśva rūpamuna veligeḍi pādamu**

Those feet protect whoever surrenders to You; they grace those who are devoted to You and nourish the children who believe in You. Those feet illumine the creation, showing it to be a manifestation of the cosmic form.

**sṛṣṭiki mūlamu ā mṛdupādamu**

**hariharabrahmalu kolicēṭi pādamu  
muggurammalaku mūlapu pādamu  
amṛtapadamu gamyamu pādamu**

Those sweet feet are the primal cause of creation. They are worshipped by the trinity, and are the base of the three mothers. Those feet are the goal of the path to immortality.

**PĒLAVA KAIVIRAL (MALAYALAM)**

**pēlava kaiviral tumbilppiṭichu nān  
sānandam unmattanāyi  
ninnōṭorumichulāttān kotikunnu  
nīle chidākāśa dēse**

I long to walk together with You along the vast, open space of consciousness. Happy and excited, I will take hold of Your soft fingertips.

**kālanīr chālonnu nīntikaṭannu nān  
prēma sāmrajya tilettān  
pūpōl mṛddutvam manassinne zhāmamma  
pilinētra tāluzhiyū**

By swimming across the ocean of time I may at last reach the kingdom of love. May my mind become as soft as a flower when caressed by Her eyes that resemble peacock feathers.

**ēkāntamākumī jīvitāraṇyaka –  
pātayil kālīṭarāte  
nērttoru nulvēṭṭamenkilum nīṭṭumō  
nīyente nīrmizhikumbil**

Please shine a ray of light in my eyes so that I am guided steadily along this lonely path of life that is like a forest.

**nīrum neruppum virudhadharmmam pole**

dēhidēhaṅgalum bhinnam  
 dēhō habhāvam poliññu bhāram kura  
 nānamikkaṭṭe nin kālkal

Just like water and fire so are the body and the Self different from one another. Let me lose the weight of the notion “I am the body” and salute Your feet.

āmṇāya jñāna chaitanyamē – ennile  
 nānayo rānanda sindhō  
 dhyānōr jarēṇu pravāhattilūṭe nān  
 tēṭunnu nin prēmātīram

Vedic knowledge, consciousness, is the truth within me; it is the ocean of bliss. Through the light that flows in my meditation I explore Your ocean of love.

## PRĒMA SĀGARA (KANNADA)

prēma sāgara ninna mānasa sarōvarā  
 manassina cintēya nīgisuva sangītā  
 hṛdaya spandisuva mauna sandēśā  
 samarppisuvē nanna ī jīvitavu ninnalli

The lake of Your mind is like an ocean of love, like a gentle music soothing the turbulences of the mind. Your silent messages touch the heart; I offer my life to You.

ekāntanāgi andhakāradalli cintisalu  
 ninna divya amṛtasāgara sēridē  
 amṛtatva sēvisalu hṛdaya spandisitu  
 ninna divya caraṇavē duḥkha nivāraṇavu

I was wandering lonely in deep ignorance- I came across Your divine, immortal ocean. My heart was touched, hearing Your immortal teachings. Your holy feet are the only cure for all misery.

ō ānanda sāgarā ninna svarūpā  
 dēhābimānā biḍisu dēvi mā  
 jñānājyōti beḷagu nanna cidrūpiṇī  
 mahāyōgini amṛtēśvarī ninna mahāsāgarā

O! Your real nature is divine bliss! Release me from the body-mind complex, O Goddess- light the lamp of knowledge, You whose form is consciousness absolute. You are the supreme yogini, eternal Goddess, in the ocean of love.

**PRĒM HI JĪVAN KĀ ĀDHĀR HĒ (HINDI)**

prēm hi jīvan kā ādhār hē  
 prēm har ēk dharm kā sār hē  
 prēm sē miṭ tā ahankār hē  
 prēm sē har bēḍā pār hē

Love is the pillar of life. Love is the essence of dharma. Love destroys the ego. Love helps us to cross the ocean of illusion.

prēm mē kyā jīt hē kyā hār hē  
 sukh kyā dukh kyā har pal tyōhār hē  
 prēm sē hi satya sāṅṣāt kār hē  
 prēm sē miṭ tā anḍakār hē (2)

In love, there is no victory or defeat. Love makes both sorrows and happiness feel like celebration. Love takes all our miseries away, and love wipes the ego away.

manvā prēm kar, kar sab sē tū pyār . . .  
 svarg ban jāyē sansār

O Man, love, love everyone! When we spread love, the world will become like heaven.

mānē jō jag kō prēm sē parivār hē  
 kartā har bandē ko jō svīkār hē

**upkār kartā jō sabkā satkār hē  
aur kaun vō ? īškā avtār hē (2)**

Whoever loves the world as one family, and accepts everyone as his own, whoever works for the well-being of others, and whoever respects all beings, is the incarnation of God.

**PUKĀRĒ MAYYĀ TUMHĒ SADĀ HAM  
(HINDI)**

**pukārē mayyā tumhē sadā ham  
tumhī kṛpā kar hamē bachāvo  
karō kṛpā mā karō dayā mā (2)**

Mother, we are always calling You. Show mercy and save us! Show mercy, Mother, show mercy!

**tumhare darsan binā bēchārē  
hamārē dil yē taras rahē hē  
virah kī āg mē taḍap rahē hē  
ō mā.. jay jay mā..  
daras tū dēkar pyās bujhā dē**

Our wretched hearts pine for Your darshan, burning in the agony of separation. Give us your darshan and quench this thirst. O Mother, victory to Mother.....

**bicchaḍ kē tum sē taṭap taṭap kar  
pukārē mayyā tumem sadā ham  
chātak jaisē kab sē pyāsē  
ō mā... jay jay mā....  
ab to maiyya dars dikhao**

Separated from You I pine and continuously call for You, Mother. We are thirsty like the chataka bird; at least now give us Your darshan, O Mother.

## SĀKĀ VARAMARUḤVĀY RĀMĀ (TAMIL)

sākā varamaruḥvāy rāmā

caturmaraināthā sarōjapādā

O Rama! You with lotus feet, Lord of the four Vedas, bless me with immortality!

ākāsantikāl nīrmaṇ

attanai bhūtamum ottu niraintāy

ēkāmṛtamākiya nintā!

iṇaisaraṇeṭṭrāl itu muṭiyātā

You are the embodiment of the five elements. If we surrender at Your feet, which are the very embodiment of bliss, may we not receive Your blessings?

vākārtō! vīrā dhīrā

manmadarūpā vānavar bupā

pākārmōzhi sītaiyin menṭrol

pazhakiya mārbbā padamalar sārbbā

O courageous Rama, with a sublimely beautiful form, with beautiful shoulders as strong as bamboo! O King of the celestials, whose consort Sita's speech is sweet as honey! Your lotus feet are sought for surrender by all.

nitya nirmalā rāmā

niṣkaḷānkā sarvādhārā

sadayā sanātanā rāmā

saraṇam saraṇam saraṇamudārā

O Rama, You are immortal, pure, unblemished, omnipotent, the eternal embodiment of Truth! I bow down to You, merciful Rama!

jay jay rām sītārām

Victory to Rama, Sita's beloved!

## ŚAKTI TĀ JAGADAMBĀ (TAMIL)

śakti tā jagadambā

bhakti tā jagadambā

anbai tā jagadambā

nambikkai tantennai kāttiṭuvāy

O Mother of the Universe! Give me strength, give me devotion. O Mother of the Universe! Give me love. Give me faith, and protect me!

anaittuyirum nīyena nān

anmbuṭan paṇi puriya

aṇuvēnum nīyinṭri

asaiyātena uṇarum

bhakti tā jagadambā

O Mother of the universe! Grant me devotion that will enable me to serve all living beings with love, and see them as Your form. Nothing, even an atom can move without You.

nikazhvatellām nin seyalāy

nittam ninaindurugum

anbai tā jagadambā

O Mother of the Universe! Give me supreme love, that my mind may melt every moment with the knowledge that everything in this world is Your leela (divine play).

tāy karattil piḷḷaiyena

dayavuṭan kāppāy ennum

nambikkai tantennai kāttiṭuvāy

O Mother! Give me the faith that You will protect me with compassion, just as a mother cradles her baby in her arms.



## SANKAR SUT HŌ TUM (HINDI)

sankar sut hō tum - sare

sankaṭ har lō tum

dās tumhārō dēv - ham kō

vāncchit var dō tum

Child of Shankara (Shiva) remove all my problems. I am  
Your servant, bless me.

vāraṇ mukh dēvā gaurī

nandan gajvadanā

vighnēṣvar varadā sundar!

gangādhara tanayā

O Elephant-faced child of Gauri (Parvati's son), re-  
mover of obstacles, beauteous one, son of the bearer  
of Ganga.

musē par chaḍhakar - āvō -

māyā mōh harō - sārō -

mangal ham kō dō - tumhī

ēk sahārā hō

Come, seated on a mouse, remove illusion and infatuation.  
Bestow auspiciousness. You are my sole refuge.

siddhivināyak tum - jaldī

siddha karō sab kām

balihārī tērē - har lō

vighna hamārē tum

O Siddhivinayaka, make my actions fruitful and remove  
all obstacles.

## ŚANKARĀ ŚIVA ŚANKARĀ (TAMIL)

śankarā śiva śankarā śankarā śiva śankarā  
 ponnum poruḷum tēḍi ōḍi  
 ponnāna kālatte pokka vēṇḍām  
 innum iruppatu ettanai nāl  
 nī arivāy pon ambalavāṇā

O Siva Sankara! O Man, do not waste your time seeking gold and wealth. Only the Lord who resides in the Golden Palace knows how many more days are left in your life.

vēṇḍāta vambellām vāṅgikoṇḍu  
 vemmāya kāṭṭile vīzhāmal  
 ōḍiye vantu un seyiney taḍuttu  
 kālam kaṭattāmal āṭṭu koḷḷuvāy  
 śankarā śiva śankarā śiva śankarā śiva śankarā

O Sankara! Please come to me fast and protect me so that I do not spend my days wandering in this forest of delusion, subjected to all kinds of gossip.

tēḍiya neñcirkku tēnāy inippāy  
 vāḍiya payirkku uyar nīrāvāy  
 āḍiya pādattāl āṇavam akattri  
 nāḍiya ēntan uḷḷam niravāy  
 śankarā śiva śankarā śiva śankarā śiva śankarā

O Lord Sankara! To Your seekers, You are as sweet as honey! You rejuvenate faded crops. Please come dancing to me, fill my mind (with joy) and destroy my ego.

## ŚARAṆĀGAT KŌ APNĀVŌ MĀ (HINDI)

śaraṇāgat kō apnāvō mā

**mujkō śaraṇ me lēlō mā  
rāh batā dō mā iskō  
śaraṇ mē mā me ā sakū  
tērī mahimā mē gā sakū**

Take me in Your refuge, Mother. Show me the way! Allow me to take refuge in You, Mother; allow me to know Your glory!

**mā ō mā pukārū mē tērā hī guṇ gāvū mē  
tērē sumiran sē nit mā  
sacchā dhan bas pāū mē**

Mother, I call out Your name, I sing Your glories, and by remembering You always, I will acquire real wealth!

**sōtā sōchū mā kō mē  
jāgā sōchū mā kō mē  
sukhō mē sōchū mā kō mē  
dukhō mē sōchū mā kō mē  
mā kō hī... sōchū mē**

I think of You while sleeping and while awake. I think of You in happiness and in sorrow. I think only of You, Mother!

**mē yādō kē phūl chadāū  
aur āsu kē dīp jalāū  
man mandir mē tujhē biṭhāū  
tum kō pāū tum mē samāū  
tum kō hī... pāū mē...**

I offer You the flowers of memories, I light the lamp of tears. I install You in the temple of my mind; may I attain You, merge in You. May I attain only You, may I merge only in You, Mother!

sōttā sōchū (jay jagadambā)  
 jāgā sōchū (jay jagadambā)  
 sukhō mē sōchū (jay jagadambā)  
 duhkhō mē sōchū (jay jagadambā)  
 jay jagadambā... jay jagadambā

I remember You while asleep victory to the Mother of the Universe! I remember You while awake victory to the divine Mother! I remember You in happiness, I remember You in sorrow. Victory to the Mother of the universe...

## ŚARAṆAṆṬI ŚARAṆAṆṬI (TELUGU)

śaraṇaṇṭi śaraṇaṇṭi dēvi nī śaraṇaṇṭi  
 akhilalōkamulēlu amma nī śaraṇaṇṭi

O Devi, I take refuge in You. O Mother, ruler of all the worlds, I take refuge in You.

kaluva kannulalō karuṇa kurippiṅcinā  
 kōpamuttō kanulu erajesi cūsinā  
 nanu broche callani tallivani nammiti  
 amttāṭa dēvi nī caraṇamule śaraṇaṇṭi

Whether You pour out compassion through Your lotus eyes, or You look at me angrily, I believe that You are the Mother who will always protect me and therefore I take refuge at Your feet, O Devi.

kaṇṭiki reppalā kāpāḍedavani  
 kanureppalārppaka kāvalunṭāvani  
 kannulu terippiṅcedavanī nammati  
 amttāṭa dēvi nī caraṇamule śaraṇaṇṭi

I believe that You will protect me like eyelids protecting the eyes, guard me without even blinking Your eyes, and open my eyes to the Truth and therefore I take refuge at Your feet, O Devi.

## SARVAVYĀPIYĒ (TAMIL)

**sarvavyāpiyē sarvavyāpiyē sadā**

**eṇṇumpōtē sukam manatil perukukintratē**

○ omnipresent one, ○ all-pervading one, Your constant remembrance brings peace of mind.

**sambavankal ezhuti vaittāy parampōrūlē nī**

**mātri ezhuta nān muyaṇṭrāl naṭappatā atu**

**avaravarkku vidhittu vaittatavāravārkkku nān**

**atai anubhavikkumpōtu nammai aṇivatu nantra**

**- anda**

You decreed the experiences, ○ primordial one! Is it possible for me to change Your will? Experiencing Your will is a path to realize the Self.

**kaṇṇīrkondu prārthanaikaḷ karaikondu sērkkum**

**matimayakkam iṭaiyil vantu vazhimaṇikkum**

**kiṭṭātāyin veṭṭena maṇappatu naṇḍru – bhāvam**

**taṭṭāmal bhagavanīṭam sērkkumē eṇḍru – anda**

Tearful prayers will take us ashore; delusions on the way will present obstacles. It is good to forget immediately that which we will not get in the world. That attitude will certainly take us to the God's abode.

**sākṣibāvam āḷumpōtu nittirai kalaiyum**

**sattiyam jayikkumpōtu viṭiyalill muṭiyum**

**mukti entra ariya ninlai yārukku puriyum – nal**

**bhakti maṭṭum pōtum pōtum jñānam piṇakkum**

**- anda**

Living in the self removes all dreams. Victory to the truth will end in dawn. Who understands the state of liberation? Devotion alone is enough to attain enlightenment.

## ŚARAṆŪ ŚARAṆŪ (KANNADA)

śaraṇū śaraṇū embē gaṇanāthā  
gajamukha dēvanē gaṇanāthā

I surrender to You, Lord of the Ganas, the elephant-faced God!

ādyādi pūjita āmōda dāyaka  
vidyēya nāyaka buddhi pradāyaka  
vighna vināśaka vandanē  
gaṇanāthā... gaṇanāthā...  
gaṇanāthā... gaṇanāthā...

Salutations to the one who is worshipped first, the giver of happiness, the Lord of knowledge, the one who grants wisdom and removes obstacles.

gītēya rāga nī gānada bhāva nī  
nāṭya viśārada sundara swāmi nī  
ōmkāra rūpa nī gāndhāri

You are the tune in the song, You are the essence of music,  
You are the expert dancer and the beautiful Lord, You are  
the form of Om.

mūṣika vāhana mōdaka priya nī  
mahadēva tanayā pārvati putra nī  
mamgaḷakara nī gurudēva

You ride on the mouse, You are the lover of modaka sweets,  
son of Shiva and Parvati. You are the teacher and the source  
of auspiciousness.

## SILUKISADIRU NĪ (KANNADA)

silukisadiru nī ī lōkadi – enna  
silukisadiru nī ī lōkadi

Do not let me be caught in this world.

**bandhana bēḍige bedari nā baḷalide  
bhaktiya muktiya nīḍenage**

I am frightened of the handcuffs of attachment. Hence grant me devotion and liberation.

**sūryanu beḷakina maneyante – nīnu  
arivina beḷakina gurumāte  
manadali manemāḍi marevege dūḍi  
nagutide nōḍamma māyāndhakāra  
nagutide nōḍamma māyājālā**

Just as the sun is home to all light, You are to the light of Knowledge, O Mother Guru. The darkness of Maya, this net of Maya, has secretly made my mind its home, caught me up in forgetfulness, and laughs at me, teases me. See, Mother!

**rāgadi biḍisu vairāgyadi nilisu  
mōhadi biḍisu premadi nilisu  
kāmane biḍisu karuṇāmṛta harisu  
śōkadi biḍisu śaraṇāgati nīḍu**

Release me from attachment. May I be established in detachment. Release me from attachment. May I be established in love. Release me from desire. Let the nectar of immortal bliss flow from You. Release me from sorrow and grant me surrender.

**SOLLARIYA NIN PUKHAZHAI (TAMIL)**

**sollariya nin pukhazhai solvateppaḍi  
sollariyā siru mazhalai enna seyvatu  
sollukellām poruḷ tarum enta sol ētu  
sollum taṟum inimai tarum ammā enbatu**

I am a small child with no words. Wordless, how can I sing Your praises? The word which gives meaning to all words is the sweet word, “Amma”; it gives sweetness every time we utter it.

**ul manatil olikkum kural ētu  
aṭikkaṭi nām azhaikkum oli ētu  
akhilam ellām iyakkum āttral ētu  
nammai arukiruntu kākkum ammā allavā**

The voice that rings in the inner mind, the name that we often call; the power behind this world is “Amma”, who protects us, staying close by our side.

**vān mazhai eṅkum pozhivatu pōl  
varum kātru eṅkum vīṣiṭal pōl  
bhūmittāyi anaittaiyum poṟuttiṭal pōl  
nānilattil nalla tuṇai ammā nīyentrō**

Just as the sky showers rain everywhere, just as the wind embraces everything, just as Mother Earth patiently bears everything, Amma, You are our true companion in this world.

**ŚRI GAṆANĀYAKA (HINDI)**

**śri gaṇanāyaka! hum hai  
terī śaran main āye  
tū karūṇākar hum pe  
vighna sabhi harlenā**

Lord Ganesha! I seek refuge in You. Please shower Your grace on me and remove all my obstacles.

**jay jay gaṇapati devā  
suramuni vandita caraṇā**



**jay gajamukha varadātā**

**jay girijāsuta sukhadā**

O great Ganesha, whose feet are worshipped by celestials and sages, who has the face of an elephant! Son of Parvati, daughter of the mountain, You grant every boon and every pleasure.

**siddhivināyaka hai tū**

**nirmal mati ke dātā**

**vidyā vijay sabhī hai**

**terā dān gaṇeśā**

You are the master of all siddhis (special powers); You grant us clean minds and the boons of knowledge and victory.

**tu rakṣak bhaktōn ke**

**vighna vināśak pyāre**

**hum caraṇon main tere**

**karte naman hasārōn**

O dearest one, protector of the devotees, remover of obstacles! We prostrate a thousand times at Your feet.

**ŚRI LAṬITE (TULU)**

**śri laṭite ēnklēna**

**dēvare īrappē**

**prēma bhakti korlappē**

**jīvana dēvarū īrappē**

Sri Lalita, You are our Goddess, You are our Mother. Grant us love and devotion. You are our Goddess, You are our very life.

**karuṇāmayī īrappē**

**kāppīyarana bhattinappē**

**kārttigē dinaṭṭu bhattinappē**

**kāpōṭatte īrappē**

O Mother, You are the embodiment of compassion. On the day of Karthika You came down to protect us, O Mother, You must save us!

**lalitē lalitē śrī lalitē  
ēṅklēna dēvare īrappē**

Lalita, Sri Lalita, You are our Goddess, You are our Mother!

## ŚRĪVENKAṬĒŚA (TELUGU)

**śrivenkaṭēśa śrīvāsōlakṣmīpati praṇāmam  
amṛtāmsō jagadvandyō gōvinda śāśvataprabhō  
śēṣādrinilayō dēvā kēśavō madhusūdanah  
amṛtō mādhaveḥ kṛṣṇā śrīhariḥ jñānapañjarah**

Salutation to Lord Venkatesha, the Lord of Goddess Lakshmi. The Lord whose nature is nectar, who is worshipped by the universe, who protects all beings, and who is all-pervading. The One who sleeps on the serpent Shesha, destroyer of Madhu, the essence of eternal knowledge!

**sadā venkaṭēśam smarāmi smarāmi  
harē venkaṭēśam prasīda prasīda  
priyam venkaṭēśam prayaccha prayaccha  
śrī venkaṭēśam namāmi namāmi**

I always remember the holy name of Lord Venkatesha. O Lord Venkatesha, kindly be pleased. Dear Lord, please bless me! I worship Lord Venkatesha.

**yōgīśahṛdaya śāśvatanivāsō  
sakalāmanōbhīṣṭa suphalapradātā  
śritajanapōṣā abhayapradātā  
mām pāhi mām pāhi punitapadakamalam**

He always dwells in the hearts of yogis, and fulfills all the

desires of His devotees; He is the sustainer of those who take refuge in Him, and makes His devotee fearless. I take refuge at the lotus feet of Lord Hari.

**dēvādhidēva jagadēkasvāmi  
śrī śrīnivāsa sarvāntaryāmi  
hē bhaktavatsalā dīnadayālō**

**mam pāhi mām pāhi punitapadakamalam**

O Lord of the gods, Master of the Universe, in whom Lakshmi resides, who dwells in everything... He loves His devotees and uplifts the downtrodden. I take refuge at the lotus feet of Lord Hari.

**vēdāntavēdyam nigamāntasāram  
kāruṇyapūrṇaṁ kamaladaḷanayanam  
nētrānandam maṅgalaśvarūpam  
mām pāhi mām pāhi punitapadakamalam**

The Lord who is to be known through the Vedas, essence of eternal knowledge, ever compassionate, whose eyes resemble lotus petals, and whose form is auspicious - I take refuge at the lotus feet of Lord Hari.

**ghōrasamsāra sāgarasētu  
vīrasudhīra mōkṣaikahētu  
pūrṇaṇaprabhōllāsa nijavaibhavāṅgā  
mām pāhi mām pāhi punitapadakamalam**

The Lord who is the bridge to cross the ocean of birth and death, who purifies the devotees' hearts and helps them attain salvation, the fully resplendant One. I take refuge at the lotus feet of Lord Hari.

**sadā veṅkaṭeśam . . . harē veṅkaṭeśam . . .  
priyam veṅkaṭeśam . . . namō veṅkaṭeśam**

Always Lord Venkatesha, victory to Lord Venkatesha, beloved Lord Venkatesha, salutations to Lord Venkatesha!

## SUNDAR HAI NĀYANĀ TERE (HINDI)

sundar hai nāyanā tere, kānhā  
madhur madhur bol... madhur madhur bol  
murali kī dun mē tērī, nāchē  
man kā mōr... yē man kā mōr

O Krishna, how beautiful are Your eyes! Your speech and voice are full of sweetness. Upon hearing the sound of Your flute, the peacock of my mind started to dance in bliss.

jādu yē kesā kiyā... jāduyē kesā kiyā  
sabko mōh liyā  
mākhan chor mē... dil ko churā liyā

Krishna, what magic have You done? You have enchanted the mind of everyone. O butter thief, You have stolen the hearts of everyone!

dēkhā jab pehli bār dēkhtē hī rah gayē  
khushiyo kē sāgar mē, behatē chalē

When I first saw You, I could not take my gaze away. I was immersed in an ocean of bliss.

man mē basē ho śyām, honton pē tērā nām  
dikhe aur kuch nahi, tērē sivā ghanaśyām

O Shyam, You dwell in my heart, only Your name is on my lips. I cannot perceive anything other than You, O dark complexioned One.

har gōpi har gval bolē  
lahar lahar jamunā kī bolē  
dharttī kā har kan bi bolē  
vraj sāra ik svar mē bolē

**hari bol hari bol hari bol hari bol  
hari bol hari bol hari bol hari bol**

Every milkmaid and every cowherd boy, every wave of the Yamuna river, every speck of dust, the whole of Vraj (the homeland of Lord Krishna) is singing in unison “Chant the name of Lord Hari !”

**SUNDARI JAGANMŌHINI (KANNADA)**

**sundari jaganmōhini kuḍi nōṭava bīrutali bā  
ātma samsātake bā bāreyā karuṇāmayi**

O beautiful one, O enchantress of the world! Do come, throwing love-glances. Give companionship to my Self. Won't You come, O Mother of compassion?

**mangalē sukhakāriṇi janma pāpavināśini  
enna mārḡadarśini bhavāniye mṛdubhāṣiṇi  
ambike jagadambike janma pāvani dēviyu ni  
ninna maḍilali malagisiko kōmalē vimalāmbikē**

O auspicious one who comforts, O one who destroys the sins of this lifetime. O one who shows me my path, O Bhavani, O soft spoken one! O Mother, O Mother of the world, You are the Goddess who makes our lives blessed. Take me in Your lap, O sweet one, O Mother who is pure.

**candrikē bhavatāriṇi bhava bandhana biḍisutali  
nava santasa nīḍuta bā bāreyā jaganmāteye  
śārādē vidyādēviye jñāna dēviye vandisuvē  
nīḍu bhaktiya varavēnagē dēviyē paramjyōtiyē**

O Mother, cool like the moonlight, O Mother who takes devotees across the world of transmigration, release me from all worldly ties. Give me new joys, come. Won't You come,

O mother of the world? O Sharada you are the goddess of learning. You are the Devi of knowledge. My prostrations to You. Grant me the gift of devotion, O Devi, the highest, resplendent one.

**lakṣmiyē kamalāmbikē ellā sṛṣṭiya oḍatiyu ni  
kaiyya mugiyuta vandisuvē māteye mamatāmayi  
durgiyē lalitāmbikē nitya prēma kaṭākṣavē bā  
satya jyōti prakāśavē bā kālīyē amṛtēśvari**

O Lakshmi, the goddess bearing the lotus, You lord over all of creation. I join my hands and bow to You. O Mother who is full of love for Your children! O Durge, O Lalitambike. O the one who throws love-glances all the time, do come. O the light of Truth, O Kali, O Amriteshwari, come.

## **SVARLŌKA VĀTSALYA DHĀRĀYAI (MALAYALAM)**

**svarlōka vātsalya dhārāyai  
nīṛunna jīvende dāhangalil  
tōrāte peyunna kārūṇyamē  
nī tanne nanmatan pon pratīkam  
nī martya janma sāphalya sāram**

O flowing stream of heavenly love! You are an unending rain of compassion in my aching thirsty life. You are the very embodiment of goodness, You are the essence of the goal of human life.

**ninnil nin oru nāl oramṛtaraśmi  
aṛiyāte akatāril vīṇaliññu  
uyir tingum aśrubindu kalake**

**atil minni māṇikyamāy chamañṇu**  
**nī tanne nanmatan pon pratīkam**  
**nī martya janma sāphalya sāram**

Once, from You a ray of immortal light unknowingly fell and melted into my being and, shining through the tear-drops of my life, became precious gems. You are the very embodiment of goodness, You are the essence of the goal of human life.

**aparāśrudhārayil manamuruki**  
**avirāma makhilātma śānti tēti**  
**uṇaviṭum prēma muḷḷil tuḷumbi**  
**ulakāke niṇayuvānāyi vembi,**  
**nī tanne nanmatan pon pratīkam**  
**nī martya janma sāphalya sāram**

My mind melts in an intense flow of tears. All souls search for peace in this twilight. The love inside now overflows and yearns to flood the world. You are the very embodiment of goodness You are the essence of the goal of human life.

**naipuṇyamēlāttavar tannilum**  
**nī puṇya karma chāturyamēki**  
**lōkōpakāraika chittarākum**  
**tyāgōtsukar ākkiṭunnu nityam,**  
**nī tanne nanmatan pon pratīkam**  
**nī martya janma sāphalya sāram**

Your wondrous good deeds even for the undeserving turn my mind to thoughts of serving the world, making me eternally selfless. You are the very embodiment of goodness, You are the essence of the goal of human life.

## ŚYĀM ŚYĀM KŪKADĪ MĒ (PUNJABI)

śyām śyām kūkadī mē

āpē śyām hō ga yī

śyām tērē vās tē mē

bad nām hō ga yī

Calling out to Shyam I have come more and more to resemble Him. For His sake my own reputation has suffered.

īk vārī ājā śyām jān na dēvā mē

jān na dēvā mē

dil ap nē nū tōkhā khān na dēvā mē

khān na dēvā mē

duniyā vī tak kē hē rān hō ga yī

O Shyam, please come before me at least once or I will give up my life. Do not deceive my heart. This world has become amazed seeing my condition.

bāsūrī tērī nē śyām kaisā jādū pāyā hē

kaisā jādū pāyā hē

pōlī pālī rādhikā dā man śara māyā hē

man śara māyā hē

bāsūrī tērī tō mē kur bān hō ga yī

Shyam, what magic resides in Your flute! Even the heart of innocent Radha becomes shy. I have given up everything to hear the sound of that flute, Shyam!

## TAPAMANU (TELUGU)

tapamanu dhanuvanu cēpaṭṭu

manasanu śaramunu sandhiñcu

brahmamanu lakṣyamu bhēdincu



**ēkatvamune sādhipu**

Take up the bow of austerities, fix the arrow of mind, shoot the goal of Brahman, and gain oneness with Brahman.

**bhavabandhamulu māyākaṭṭlu  
gaṭṭivi vāṭini tempuṭṭaku  
puṭṭuṭṭa giṭṭuṭṭa kāraṇamaina  
pāpapuṇyamula tolagiṇcu**

Worldly bonds are illusory bondages, but very strong and difficult to cut free. Rid yourself of both merit and sin; they are responsible for the cycle of birth and death.

**manasulō cintalu malinamulu  
madilō dēvuni marapiṇce  
maruguna paṭina mādhamu neruga  
avidya teranu tolagiṇcu**

Thoughts in the mind are like dirt covering up the Lord inside the heart. Remove the curtain of ignorance, to find the veiled Lord.

**TATHI TATHI (TAMIL)**

**tathi tathi naḍandu varum cellammā – manam  
taḷir naḍayil makizhndiḍute ponnammā  
koṇci koṇci pēsumbōdu cellammā – inbam  
miṇciḍumē nēṇcuvaiai ponnammā**

O darling Mother, who walks with toddler steps, my heart feels joy seeing Your gait. Your speech is sweeter than nectar, O darling Mother!

**tūvi vaittēn pūvin mettai cellammā – irundum  
piṇcu pādam sivanta daṭi ponnammā**

**tānkavillai neñcamāṭi cellamma – inda  
pūkkaḷellām mōsamaṭi ponnammā**

My darling Mother, I sprinkled soft flowers for You to tread on Yet Your soft feet became red, Oh golden Mother! I am unable to bear this, dear Mother, for even these flowers are not soft enough for You, my golden Mother!

**vaikkum aḍi ovvonṭrilum cellammā – nī  
vettripera vēṇumaḍi ponnammā  
undanadu sēvaiyonṭrē cellammā – enḍrum  
enkaḷadu sādhanayē ponnammā**

My darling Mother, may You become victorious in each and every step You take! My darling Mother, our only spiritual practice is to do Your divine work!

**ēzhulōka mahārāṇi cellammā – nī  
enkaḷukku mātārāṇi ponnammā  
enḍrendrum un nalamē cellammā – vēṇḍum  
enkaḷadu idayamaṭi ponnammā**

My dear Mother, You are the Empress of the seven worlds, but to us You are our supreme divine Mother! Our hearts always yearn for Your well being, oh darling Mother!

**ōḍi vā cellammā... nī āḍi vā ponnammā...**

Come running to me, darling Mother! Come dancing to me, golden Mother!

**TEḌAL THOḌANKUM (TAMIL)**

**teḍal thoḍankum deyva teḍal thoḍankum  
toṭanki viṭṭāl akattinil vichāram naṭakkum**

**kankal tirakkum karunai pirakkum  
muṭivinile niśchayamāy nargati kiṭaiykkum**

The search begins and the search for God begins. The search promotes quest inside. The eye of compassion opens up. Eventually the soul will be uplifted for sure.

**sūkṣmamāy ārugunankal patunkiyrukkum  
toṭṭuviṭṭāl ezhum kopakkanal parakkum  
sadguruvin tunaināḍa arul surakkum  
puyalukkuppin peramaiti onṭru pirakkum**

The six attributes (lust, anger, greed, intoxication, pride, and jealousy) will remain latent. Instigation brings out the fire of anger. Seeking the Sadguru will result in Grace. An extreme peace will be born after a heavy storm.

**unarvukalin āzhattil tirukkural keṭkum  
manasākṣiyāka eppotum monattil irukkum  
darmmavazhi naḍakkindra yāvarkkum keṭkum  
nalvinaippayanāle ellām sirakkum**

The divine sound will be heard deep within. That is the witness that ever remains in silence. The sound can be heard by all those who follow righteousness. All will flourish as the fruits of good deeds.

**ādiparāśakti potri  
vaṭiveṭuttu vanta tāye potri  
uruvirku appāl uraipaval potri  
ellāmum āna annaye potri  
potri potri potri potri**

Glory to Adi Parashakti. Glory to the One who has taken the form of Mother. Glory to the one who is beyond all forms. Glory to the one who is everything. Glory, Glory, Glory!

## TĒRĀ AKṢARĪ MANTRA (MARATHI)

tērā akṣarī mantra japāvā  
 dhyānī manī śrīrāma rāma  
 śrīrāma jayarāma jayajaya rāma  
 śrīrāma jayarāma jayajaya rāma

Chant the mantra with thirteen syllables for Sri Rama, while working and in meditation.

daiva tujhē hē tujhyā na hātī  
 sōnyācīhī hōtē mātī  
 uratī pāp mag daiva hātī  
 thēvā smaratō rāma rāma

With the power of the mantra you will control your luck;  
 without the power of the mantra, when you are left to deal  
 with your sins, then you will remember Lord Rama.

śraddhā thēvā dēvavaratī  
 mātīcē kaṇ suvarṇa banatī  
 lōkāsāṭhī jagāt jagatī  
 jīvanī tyāncyā rāma rāma

Have faith in God, and even dust will turn to gold. Live  
 your life to serve others, and your life will be guided by  
 Lord Rama.

kausalyāsut ayōdhyā rāma  
 bhajanī rangē śrīrāma rāma  
 jīvanī aisā rangalā rāma  
 śrīrāma jaya rāma jayajaya rāma

Son of Kausalya, King of Ayodhya, Rama! Contemplate  
 on His form and sing 'Sri Rama, Rama'! Fill your whole  
 life with Rama!

## TUJHYĀTA VIṬHALA (MARATHI)

tujhyāta viṭhala māzhāta viṭhala  
sarvā bhūti viṭhala rē  
jagāt kari tū prēmcha kēvala  
kunnī vēgala nāhī rē

Vithala is in you and in me. Vithala is in every being. He has only love for all in this world. Nobody is separate from Him.

viśvātila kaṇā kaṇātūni  
harīcha bharalā āhē rē  
kālatīla kṣaṇā kṣaṇā tū nī  
harīcha kēvala āhē rē

Each and every particle in this universe is filled with the Lord Hari. In every second of time there is only Hari.

samśaya sōḍūnī sagalē ātā  
harinām tumhi ghyāvē rē  
tārīl tumhā sarvāmmadhuni  
ananya ṭhēvā bhāv rē

Leave all doubts aside and chant the name of Hari. Take refuge in Him alone; He will save you from all harm.

tujhyāta viṭhala viṭhala viṭhala  
māzhāta viṭhala viṭhala viṭhala

Vithala is in you and in me.

## TUNPANKAḶE (TAMIL)

tunpankaḷe vāzhvil ellai entrālum  
unpadam piṭikkindra varamontru tā  
kaṣṭankaḷ unniṭam serkkumentrāl tāye  
kaṣṭatilum nī dhairyam tā

Even if I must have troubles until the end of my life, please grant me the boon that I may forever hold on to Your feet. If it is only through suffering that I can merge in You, then please give me the courage to face it.

**kaṅkaḷum kulamāgum  
atiloru sukham vaittāy  
ovvoru muttilum tirumukham kāṭṭi  
anpuṭan enai pārttāy  
padam maṭṭum teḷiyavillai – ēnō  
kal manam kaniyavillai**

My eyes overflow with tears; even in that experience You give sweetness. With every tear drop, Your loving gaze is upon me. I don't know why I can't see Your feet clearly, why Your heart of stone refuses to melt...

**kanavinile untan  
arukinil kaḷikkintren  
tiruvaṭi padinta mannil puraṇḍu  
azhutiṭa ēnkukiren  
āvi pirintiṭumō – enne  
arave marantat ēn**

In my dreams I come close and enjoy being near You. I long to cry and roll on the sand that has been blessed by the touch of Your lotus feet. Will my soul leave this body before experiencing that? Why have You completely forgotten me?

**TUMBIKKAIYĀN TUṆAIYIRUPPĀN  
(TAMIL)**

**tumbikkaiyān tuṇaiyiruppān  
tuyartanai pōkki vaḷam taruvān**

**nambikkaiyōḍu tutippōrkē**  
**nāḷum avanē nalam taruvān**

Vinayaka, the elephant-faced Lord, always protects me. He is the remover of sorrows, and grants all goodness. He bestows blessings on those who pray with faith.

**vēda poruḷāy viḷaṅkiṭuvān**  
**vettriḱaḷ anaittum kuvittiṭuvān**  
**nāda rūpa vināyakanē**  
**nammai eṇṭrum kāttiṭuvān**

He is the source of the Vedas and the cause of all victories. O Vinayaka, Embodiment of the primordial sound, protect us forever!

**ārumukhanin sōdaranē**  
**akhilam kākkum pūraṇanē**  
**kūrum aṭiyār vinai tīrppān**  
**kuṅjara mukhattān gaṇanāthan**

O brother of the six headed Lord Muruga, protector of the universe! He erases the devotees' past misdeeds, and is the leader of all the gods.

**piravi peruṅkaṭaḷ nīṅkiṭavē**  
**pemmān mandiram ōḍiṭavē**  
**araṅkaḷ sirandu vaḷarndiṭavē**  
**ambikai bālan aruḷ taruvān**

As righteousness is spread everywhere, and as we cross the ocean of birth and death, imbibing divine teachings, the blessings of the son of Parvati are upon us!

**pārvati maindā pāpa vimōchakā kāttiṭuvāy dēvā**

Oh Lord, son of Parvati, destroyer of sin, please protect us!

## UNDAN NĀMAM (TAMIL)

undan nāmam pāḍi pāḍi pāḍi varuven  
undan rūpam kaṇḍu kaṇḍu kaṇḍu makizhven  
ammā... ammā... ammā...

I come singing Your glory and I become blissful watching  
Your form. O Mother, O Mother, O Mother

unnara ke nāṭiyye ōṭi ōṭiye varuven  
unnoṭu onṭrāy āṭave virunbuven  
ennuḍan nī pāṭi āḍuvāy  
amma...

I come running to be near You. And I desire to dance along  
with You. Please sing and dance along with me, O Mother.

un iniya nāmankal manatil niraintu niraintu  
un iniya gānattāl sevikalum kulirndu  
ennuḍan nī vilaiyāḍuvāy  
ammā...

Your sweet names fill my heart and Your melodious songs  
are pleasing to my ears. Please play with me, O Mother.

unnai ninaindu ninaindu kan nanaindu  
nanaindu tuti pāṭuven  
unnaṭiyin on uṭay innaindiṭa pirunbuven  
ennal enuṭum nī niraindiṭuvāy  
ammā...

I shed tears as I think about You and sing Your glory. I  
long to rest on Your lap. Always be with me, O Mother...

en jīva jotiyum bivya oliyum nīyānāy  
pon polivu tūvum avvilakkum nānāven  
pozhindiṭuvāy un arulai



**ammā...**

You are my life and the divine light within. I am a lamp that sheds that golden light. O Mother, please shower Your grace!

## **UNMATTA PAÑCAKAM (TAMIL)**

**unmatta pañcakam pāṭiṭuvēnō  
janmattin payan tanai tēṭiṭuvēnō  
eṇpattum oru viradam irundiṭuvēnō  
kaṇṇpotti kaḷikkum kaṇṇā nī solvāy**

Will I sing five hymns that were written in divine intoxication? Will I attain the purpose of human birth? O You who play hide and seek, tell me.

**solvatellām seyvatuṇḍō  
seyvatellām solvatuṇḍō  
uyyum vazhi ētum uṇḍō  
un pādam tozhuvatanṭrō  
tozhuvatonṭrē vazhiyākum  
azhuvatu tān abhiṣēkam – atu  
kzhuvum pāvamellām – atil  
karayum vinaikal ellām**

Do we do whatever we say? Do we say whatever we do? Is there any way to transform myself? Your lotus feet are the only way for transformation; the only way is to worship You. My tears, a ceremonial worship to You, will remove all my sins. My karma will melt away in that worship.

**vinai tīrndāl ānandam  
sollāmal akattil varum  
akattil ullā ānandam – eṇṭrum  
azhiyā pēṭṭrai tarum**

pēratanaṭ nān peravē  
 perumai migum padam paṇindēn  
 pērinbam nilai peravē  
 pillai unai caraṇ pukundēn

When all my sins are absolved, inner peace will come to me of its own accord. That bliss alone will give immortality. To attain immortality, I worship Your honored lotus feet and take refuge in You.

## VANAMĀLI KAṆṆĀ (MALAYALAM)

vanamāli kaṇṇā nin māṇilē mālayil  
 oru tuḷasi daḷamāyenkil nān  
 nin kazal patiyunna bhūmiyiloru – cheṇṇu  
 maṇtari enkilumāyenkil  
 maṇtari enkilumāyenkil

Kanna, if only I were the tulasi leaves of the garland that adorns Your chest. If only I were a grain of sand on the ground blessed by the touch of Your feet.

kaṇṇande rūpam smarikkunna mātrayil  
 kaṇṇunīr ozhukunna mizhiyāyitām  
 nī kavarnnuṇṇunna tair veṇṇayāyitām  
 nin kālkkalarcchikkum pūvāyitām

Let me be the eye which will drop tears at the mere thought of Kanna's form. Let become the ghee that You will eat. Let be the flower that will be offered at Your feet.

nin muṭichūṭum mayilpīliyiloru  
 varṇṇamāyenkilum chērniṭām nān  
 kaṇṇā nī ūti uṇarttunna kuzhalil  
 nallimbamēṇṇoru gānamākām.

I will merge at least as one of the colours of the peacock feather

that adorns Your hair. Oh Krishna! I will become a melodious tune from the flute that is played and awakened by You.

**entākilum kaṇṇā ninnilēkkaṇayuvān  
vembal koḷḷunṇoru manamēkiṭu  
veṇude janicchu marikkāte nin nāma  
tīrthattāl pāvana janmamākkū**

Whatever it is Kanna, please give a mind that has the longing to merge in You. Instead of simply going through the cycle of birth and death, please purify this life with the holy water of Your name.

## **VARUGĀ VARUGĀ (TAMIL)**

**varugā varugā ammā varugā varugā**

Come! Come! Mother, come! Come!

**enkaḷ unmai selvam nī ammā varuga varuga  
kaṇṇukkeṭṭātu dūrattil nī sentrālum  
nittam nittam enkaḷ cittattil  
undan ninaivukaḷ**

You are our real wealth, Amma, come! Come! Even if You go far away and out of sight, every day, in our mind, we only think of You.

**ettanai manankaḷ evaḷavu yēkkankaḷ  
vimmi azhum idayangaḷ yērālam  
kāṇa tuṭikkum enkaḷ kaṇḷakku  
muzhu nilavāy vārum ammā vārum**

O Mother, why haven't You come yet? How many minds have been yearning for You, how many hearts weeping for You! Our eyes are trembling to see You. Please reveal Yourself to us, like moonlight.

koñcamum mārādu un punnagai mukham  
 koñcamum vāṭātu un malligai guṇam  
 pārkku pārkku paravaśam aḷikkum  
 anpin vaṭivamē varuga varuga

Your smiling face never changes. Your behaviour, fragrant  
 as jasmine, never fades. O Mother, embodiment of Love,  
 who immerses us in joy, come, come.

## VARUMŌ INIYUM (MALAYALAM)

varumō iniyum ituvazhi orunāl  
 iviṭeyī vṛndāvanabhūmiyil – ende  
 manassinde vṛndāvanavāṭiyill!

Will You come once again, this way, here in this place of  
 Vrindavan- the Vrindavan garden of my mind?

vazhimaṇannālum smaraṇakal ninnuṭe  
 kazhalaṭikaḷeyingānayikkum – prēma  
 tapassinde havissu nī svikarikkum!

Even if the way is forgotten, the thoughts will lead Your  
 legs towards here- You will accept the oblation offered in  
 the tapas of love.

akrūranennōru pērōtivannayāl  
 etrayum nirddayanāyirunnillayō?  
 akkoṭum krūrataykkinnum pratīkamāy  
 kandriṭamātmāvil tēruṛuḷcchāluka!

The one who came with the name of Akrura (not-cruel)- was  
 He cruel like that? The marks of Your cruelty, can be seen  
 in my soul even today!

annārathachakram āzhnnuvindundāya

**randām yamuna nī kandālaṛiyumō?  
rādhatan neñchile lāvayāṇā jala  
dhāraykkuṛavayennāraṛiyicchiṭum!**

Will You realize that the Yamuna river was split in two by the wheel of that chariot (in which you left)? Who is there to tell You that the fountain in the Yamuna is from Radha's overflowing heart?

**allenkilentinnitellām kathikkunnu  
antarangamkondu randalla mādHAVan  
pullāmkuzhalile pallavi nīyenkil,  
santatam nānanupallaviyallayō..?**

Or else, what is the need in saying all this- I am not separate from Madhava inside. If You are the pallavi of flute, will I not always be its anupallavi?

(pallavi refers to the chorus or leading verse of a song and anupallavi to the portion of the verse next to it.)

## **VEDANA KOṆḌORU (MALAYALAM)**

**vedana koṇḍoru muḷamkuzhal tīrttu  
kaṇṇīru koṇḍoru yamunayozhukki  
ōrmmatankanalukaḷ neṇcōṭu certtitā  
kāttirikkūnnī puzhayuṭe tīrattu**

From pain I created a bamboo flute, and my flowing tears formed a Yamuna river. I waited on the banks of that river, the burning embers of pain in my heart.

**ninakkāy karutiya mayilpīlitaṇḍukaḷ  
nīramvārnnā manasil ozhiññīruppū  
nīnakkāy karutiya duritattinnavilitā  
citalarichen meni vālmīkamāvunnu**

The colors of the peacock feathers I had kept for You in my heart are fading away. The puffed rice I had prepared for You has become a festering mound of sorrows that surrounds me, like Valmiki, buried in an anthill while doing penance.

**varikilleyennālum kaṇṇā ninnormmayil**  
**kazhiyunnu dvārakayil – ennum**  
**manasinde dvārakayil**

Oh Kanna, will You not come? I am always dwelling in thoughts of You, in Dvaraka, the Dvaraka of my mind!

**ninakkāy karutiya arayālinnilakalūm**  
**azhalin venalil kariñṇuṇaṇḍunnu**  
**ninakkāy karutiya kunnikkuruvukal**  
**vīṇḍum talirttu niṇamazha tūvunnu**

The banyan leaves I had kept for You are shriveling, burning in the scorching summer heat of sorrow. The red kunni seeds that were meant for You are again sprouting, causing a drizzle of blood, as it were.

**varikillayennālum kaṇṇā ninnormmayil**  
**kōḍijanmam taraṇe ariyān**  
**kōḍijanmam taraṇe ariyān**

Even though You might not come, Kanna, please grant me a hundred lives spent immersed in thoughts of You, searching for You. Grant me a thousand births that I may know You.

**VEṆṆILĀ VADANAM (TAMIL)**

**veṇṇilā vadanam veṇṇira āṭaiyil**  
**uditta uraintatai en solvēn**

How can I describe my Mother, whose face is like moonlight, who is dressed in white?

**akhilam viyakkum anpukoṇḍu**  
**avataritta poruḷ en solvēn**  
**kāṇpavar neṇcattai kavartē izhukkum**  
**kāntavizhiyai en solvēn**

How can I describe this being who is the incarnation of love, who fills the universe with wonder? How can I describe those eyes that draw the devotees minds to them like a magnet?

**nāṭutōrum nāṭichenṭra nanmai**  
**purinta nayattai en solvēn**  
**bhuvanam ariyā kurumbu punmuruval**  
**pūtta putumai en solvēn**

How do I describe that goodness that travels all over the worlds? How do I describe that mischievous smile that the world can never really understand?

**mūkkuttiyil minukkum minnal**  
**oḷiyin vanmaiṇ vakaiyariyēn**  
**dinamum tiruvizhākāṇum dēvimun**  
**tikaikkacheyta tiramariyēn**

I do not understand the greatness of the lustre of Your nosering. I stand in awe in front of Devi who is like a festival every day!

**ammā inkē vā vā vā āṇḍaruḷ purintiṭa vā vā vā**  
**ammā inkē vā vā vā āṇḍaruḷ purintiṭa vā vā vā**  
 Mother! Come, come, come here. Bless me! Bless me!  
 Bless me!

## VILVATTĀL ARCHITTŌM (TAMIL)

**vilvattāl archittōm**

**viśvēśā kṛttiṭuvāy**

**allal tarum tuyar nīṅka**

**amṛtēśā kṛttiṭuvāy**

We perform the Vilvam flower worship, O Lord of the universe, protect us! Remove the pain of suffering, O Amritesha, please protect us!

**vāzhvennum piṇi tīrttu**

**vaidīśā kṛttiṭuvāy**

**vāzhvāṅku vāzhavaittu**

**vaiyyakattai kṛttiṭuvāy**

O Vaidisa, please remove the pain of this human life and protect us. Make this human existence happy and peaceful, always bestow Your protection in this world.

**śivanai nān vaṇaṅkukirēn**

**śivappadattai tandiṭuvāy**

**araṇ unnai vaṇaṅkukirēn**

**anbu neṅjai kṛttiṭuvāy**

O Lord Shiva, I bow down to to You, that You may grant me that Eternal state. This devotee is bowing down before You; please show me Your kind heart!

**śiva śiva śaṅkara gauri manōhara**

**charaṇam śaraṇam sarvēśā**

**śiva śiva śaṅkara gauri manōhara**

**charaṇam śaraṇam sarvēśā**

**śiva śiva śaṅkara gauri manōhara**

**śiva śiva śaṅkara gauri manōhara**



O Shiva, Shankara, who is adored by Gauri (Parvathi)...  
Lord of all, I take refuge at Your feet.

## VINĀYAKANE VINAY TĪRTARULVĀY (TAMIL)

**vināyakane vinay tīrtarulvāy**  
**vaḷaṅgal peruka vāzhkai shezhikka**

Please remove the obstacles so that my life may blossom  
and good fortune may come to me.

**om enum mandira**  
**vaḍivam tāngi vandāy**  
**odum maraikalil**  
**uṭporulāki ninḍrai**

Your form itself carries the message of the mantra 'Om'.  
You are the essence of the four Vedas.

**malaimakal maindane malarāḍi nāḍukirōm**  
**aḍiyavar manadinil nimmadi nilaittiḍa**

O son of Parashakti, I come to Your lotus feet. Give this  
slave of Yours peace of mind.

**vēzha mukham kaṇḍāl vēdanai tīrndiḍumē**  
**vēṇḍum varangalum vēṇḍāmal kiḍaitiḍume**

When we look at Your elephant-like form all our sorrows  
vanish. Even without our asking, You will give all that we  
need.

**ulakattin nāyakane uvappuḍan pōṭrukirom**  
**punnakai mukhattoḍu puvitannai kāttḍa**

O King of the world, we praise You. With Your smiling  
face You will save the universe!

## VIRAHATTIN NOMBARAM (MALAYALAM)

virahattin nombaram ullilotukki ñān  
vijanamām dēśam tiraññiṭunnu  
māyatan vīthiyil vazhitetti alayunnu  
māyā mahēśvari nī nayikku

Holding my grief confined within me, I am searching for  
an isolated place. I am roaming in the streets of maya, il-  
lusion, having lost my way. You are the great goddess of  
maya. Kindly show me the way!

etranāl vēṇḍiṭumammē ivanini  
tṛppādadaśanāyi tīrnniṭuvān  
nin kṛpā pīyūṣam āsvadippānammē  
nin kaṭākṣam ennīl patiyēṇamē

How long will it take me to become a servant at Your holy  
feet? Mother, kindly let your glance fall on me so that I can  
enjoy the nectar of Your compassion!

śuddha hṛttil vilasunnōrammē – martya  
buddhiykkatītamē divya lila  
eṅgō maraññu nī rasichiṭunnō - ammē  
māyayām kēli tuṭarnnīṭumō?

O Mother, You shine in hearts that are pure. Your divine  
sport is beyond the reach of the intellect. Are You hiding  
somewhere and indulging in an ongoing play of maya?

rāgādi dōṣam akannīṭuvānennum  
hṛttil vasikkumō jagadambikē  
nityam bhajikkunnu śraddhayōṭēre ñān  
kāruṇyamekū nin paitalinnu

Will You reside in my heart, Mother, so that the blemishes such as attachment are removed? I worship You daily with faith and devotion. Please bestow Your compassion on this child of Yours!

## VIRAYARNNARAYĀLTTAḤIRUKAL (MALAYALAM)

virayarnnarayālttaḥirukal kātta  
taṭarāṇyatu pōle  
nirmmala hṛdayamulachurasikkumi –  
tētoru vātā vēśam?

What special wind is this that delights in agitating our pure hearts,  
just as tender the leaves of the banyan tree flutter in the breeze?

taruṇaruna kiraṇāvalikaṇṭāl  
ariyām udayam varavāyi  
yamunayilōḷam tarāḷitamāyāl  
ariyām murahari varavāyi !

As the first red rays are sign of the advent of dawn, the  
ripples on the surface of the Yamuna river announce Lord  
Krishna's coming!

vanataru pallava vallari kāttil  
naṭanacch uvaṭukaḷāṭi rasikke  
pozhiyum mazhapōl pūntēn kaṇikakal  
pularikkatirolī ēttu tilangiḷ

The tender leaves of the forest trees dance in the wind,  
and drops of nectar falling like gentle rain from the flowers  
gleam in the dawn's rays.

mādhava mohana muralīravamen  
karaḷil kuḷirala pākunnu

**ariyātātma hṛdantam sarabhasam  
ozhuku, nnonnāyallyunnu!**

The captivating sound of Krishna's flute cools my heart. Without my knowing, my heart rapidly flows and dissolves in that bliss.

## **VIZHITTIṬUVĀY MANAME (TAMIL)**

**vizhittiṭuvāy maname nam mannanai  
anta māya kaṇṇanai saraṇpukuvāy  
mukkuṇamum unnai pinni piṇaikkum munne  
vizhittiṭuvāy itenna perurakkam**

O mind, arise! Please surrender to our king, the mischievous Kannan, who captivates our mind. Before the three attributes entangle you, arise, O mind, from your deep sleep!

**saṇcita karma mūṭṭaiyai avizhttu  
sakalamum samamāy samaittu koḍuttiḍum  
kālattin kōlattil kaṭṭi karittiḍum  
kāmamum mōhamum kavarnitizhukkum munne  
vizhittiṭuvāy itenna perurakkam**

Open the bundle of past karmas. In God's creation, there are no differences. Before lust and desire mesmerize you, before being carried away by time, O mind, awaken!

**viruppu veruppu ena bhēdamkoṇḍu  
onpatu vazhiyil alaintu tirintiṭum  
porikaḷ aintilum pukaliṭam koṭutte  
vātamum rōgamum vantu māyttiṭu munne –  
vizhittiṭuvāy itenna perurakkam**

Caught between likes and dislikes, you roam along the nine paths. O mind, arise before you are stricken with the disease of over-indulgence in the five senses.

kālanai tan tōzhanāy koṇḍu  
 pirappirappu ena pēṇi vaḷarttiṭum  
 māya ulakil mayanka seyte  
 tunpattai inpamāy tēḍi kōḍukkum munne –  
 vizhittiṭuvāy itenna perurakkam

O mind arise! Do not befriend the god Yama, who will ensnare you in the cycle of birth and death through the five senses.

## VRAJ MĒ ĀYĀ BASANT (HINDI)

vraj mē āyā basant  
 par radhā kō barsāt  
 bhīga hē uskā dāman  
 āsu bahē dinrāt

Spring has come in Vraja. But Radha only experiences the monsoon season. Tears of separation from Krishna rain down, day and night, and make Her bosom wet.

jab mēlē mē thē ramē  
 vraj kē sārē vasī  
 mathurā kī ōr dēkhē  
 baithī thī pyārī rādhā

All the residents of Vraja are celebrating the advent of Spring. But Radha is sitting alone, Her gaze fixed towards Mathura, awaiting Lord Krishna.

sunnē kō vō atur  
 murali kannaiyyā kī  
 sunī usnē nahī  
 gīt vō mēlē kī

So anxious is She to hear the sound of Krishna's flute that the music of the festival has no attraction for Her.

‘kyun na ayī rādhā’  
 sakhiyā kehne lagi  
 ayēngē jab kānā  
 tab hē basant mērā

All Her friends wonder – ‘Why hasn’t Radha come?’ Radha says, ‘Only when Krishna arrives, will spring arrive for me.’

## YĀDUMĀKI NINṬRĀY (TAMIL)

yādumāki ninṭrāy - kālī  
 engum nī niraintāy  
 tīt nanmaiyellām - kālī  
 deyva lilai yaṇṭrō?

Kali! You became everything and You are in everything. Are not the bad and good that prevail only the play of God? O Kali!

bhuta maintmānāy - kālī  
 porikaḷaintumānāy  
 bōdhamāki ninṭrāy - kālī  
 poriyai viṇci ninṭrāy

You became the five elements, Kali, and You became the five senses. You became the awareness, Kali and You became the spirit.

kālī mahākālī ...  
 inpamāki viṭṭāy - kālī  
 ennullē pukuntāy  
 pinpu ninnaiyallāl - kālī  
 piritu nānumuṇḍō?

Oh Kali! You have engulfed me as sweetness. After that... oh Kali! It is only You! Do I exist?

anpaḷittu viṭṭāy – kāḷī  
 āṇmai tantu viṭṭāy  
 tunpa nīkkiviṭṭāy – kāḷī  
 tollai pōkki viṭṭāy

Oh Kali! You have bestowed me with love! You have given me the power to rule over myself. Oh Kali! You have removed all my sorrows and troubles.

## YAMUNĀ NADI TĪRAM (TAMIL)

yamunā nadi tīram kaṇṇan vizhiyōram  
 rādhā anurāgam gōpi vaibhōgam

On the banks of the Yamuna river, Krishna is watching.  
 Radha is full of love, the gopis are in bliss.

maunam mozhiyākum manamum mayilākum  
 kaṇṇan karmēgham kāṇa mayilāṭum  
 vizhiyum mozhi sollum vidhiyai atu vellum  
 kaḷiyil manam tuḷḷum kāttrin idam aḷḷum

(In that environment) silence becomes speech, the mind becomes a peacock who sees the cloud-colored Krishna and dances. The eyes talk, bad karma is destroyed, the mind dances and one feels as if in a soft breeze.

vēṇu isai pāṭum vinaikaḷ parantōṭum  
 anbil manam kūṭum amaiti tavazhntāṭum  
 kaṇṇan mukham kāṇa kānti enai īrkkum  
 sarvvamum avanāka śānti nilaiyākum

Listening to the music from (Krishna's) flute all bad karma disappears, the mind merges in love, a sublime peace reigns. I am pulled as if by a magnet to see Krishna's face and then I feel peace as if everything around is Krishna.

## ENGLISH BHAJANS

### AMALA BHARATAM

ABC 1-2-3, ek do teen India  
amala bharatam om  
amala bharatam, amala bharatam  
amala bharatam om

Mananthavady, Bangaluru, Mysore can't you see?  
Amma has come to you dear friends!  
We are Her family.  
Rise up, clean up, and plant some trees!

O Hyderabad, Pune, Mumbai can't you see?  
Amma has come to you, dear friends!  
We are Her family.  
Rise up, clean up, and plant some trees!

O Amdavad, Jaipur, New Delhi, Zindabad!  
Amma has come to you dear friends!  
We are Her family.  
Rise up, clean up, and plant some trees!

### AWAKEN CHILDREN

Awaken children, awaken children  
Awaken to the truth within yourself

Mother can You hear me, I'm crying out to You  
Alone in this world, searching for something true



Illusion engulfs me, I'm drowning in ignorance  
How can I find my way home to You again

How I long to dissolve in Your beauty  
The glory of Your light is all that I would see  
Throwing off the shackles of worldly misery  
I'd find rest in Your love eternally

Child, won't you rise up from your sleep?  
Mother, don't You hear my desperate plea?  
Child, aren't you tired of chasing dreams?  
Mother, have You not forgotten me?

Can't you hear my voice resounding deep within your soul?  
I'm one with you you're not alone.  
I can hear Your voice resounding deep within my soul  
You are one with me, I'm not alone

Awaken children...I hear Your voice calling me back home  
Awaken children...Rejoice in the power of Love

Awaken children...I see Your light guiding my way home  
Awaken children...Rejoice in the power of Love

Awaken children...I feel Your spirit lifting me home  
Awaken children...Rejoice in the power of Love

Awaken children...Truth be told, I'm already home  
Awaken children...Rejoice in the power of Love

## COME RUNNING MY DARLING CHILDREN

Come running my darling children.  
Know that Om is your own true nature.  
Leaving all sorrow awaken divinity,  
Merge in the Self deep within you.

You are the “I” that is in me,  
Children, I am the “you” that is in you.  
Due to the ignorance  
you may feel separate  
In truth there is only oneness.

Bathe in the lake of the Atma  
Find the Self that is dwelling within you!  
Try to attain and be one  
with the infinite,  
Then you will find bliss eternal.

Just as blue of the vast sky,  
And the distant mirage in the desert,  
That which is seen is unreal and impermanent.  
Be not deceived by illusion.  
Mother is walking beside you,  
As you stumble and fall on your journey,  
Love and devotion, illumine the path ahead,  
Holding your hand She will guide you.

Everyone in the world  
Everyone in the world should sleep without fear,

at least for one night, sleep without fear.  
Everyone in the world should eat to their fill,  
at least for one day, eat to their fill.  
There should be one day when there is no violence  
no one is injured, no one is harmed.

All people young and old should serve the poor and needy  
at least for one day serve selflessly.

This is my dream...this is my prayer.  
Love is the answer, love is the way.

## HAIL TO YOUR GLORY

Hail to your glory my Lord and my king  
Your life is a story for all hearts to sing,  
Your name will protect me I'll come to no harm  
singing Ram Jay Jay Ram Jay Jay Ram Sita Ram

As I look for shelter, it's never too far  
Your name is my refuge Your name gives me calm  
thinking Ram Jay Jay Ram Jay Jay Ram Sita Ram

As I meet the sorrows and joys of this life,  
Your name is my greeting Your name my goodbye  
saying Ram Jay Jay Ram Jay Jay Ram Sita Ram

As I chose my way at the crossroads at night  
Your name gives direction Your name is my light  
hearing Ram Jay Jay Ram Jay Jay Ram Sita Ram

## MOTHER NATURE

Nature is our home  
God in another form  
Let's love and protect, care and respect  
The wonder of this world

Mother Nature,  
May our hearts rise  
In the beauty of creation

Seeing God in one another  
In the wind, the trees, the water

Every bird that sings  
All living things  
Are nothing else but you

As part of the whole  
We have to play our role  
Learning to feel, striving to heal  
The wounds of this world

Nature only gives  
Sustaining all that lives  
For us to survive we need to strive  
To care for all of life

## O MIND BECOME SURRENDERED

O mind, become surrendered,

allow only truth to be your friend.  
Nobody belongs just to you, no one is your own.

Round and round this world you wander,  
not seeing the reason why you're here.  
By doing such meaningless actions, you cannot escape

As you listen to the praises  
of those who admire all you do  
remember life passes quickly like leaves on a stream

After being celebrated, this body  
that carries you from birth  
will be an abandoned dwelling, forsaken by life.

On and on you struggle bravely,  
fulfilling desires of those you love.  
You sacrifice everything for them, including your life

Even those who love you dearly  
cannot stay beside you after death.  
Your body they found so attractive now scares them away

Captured in the snare of maya  
you're traveling a road that has no end.  
Remember the divine Mother, repeating Her Name

Leaving behind all desires,  
join in the eternal dance of bliss,  
by singing to Mother Kali, Kali Mata.

## WE ARE ALL BEADS

We are all beads  
Strung on the same thread  
Each one is different  
Yet all are the same.

Love is the thread  
That joins us together  
Love is the Essence of  
God in us all.

Give your smile to someone lonely  
See it light their face.  
In the heart of deepest sorrow  
God will shine His grace.

Hold the hand of someone crying  
Shy not from your fear.  
Share the burdens of their heart  
Let them know you hear...

Truth can have no country  
Love has no caste or creed  
May the world unite as one  
(By) serving those in need...

## YOU HAVE COME TO SACRIFICE

You have come to sacrifice,  
You are the candle that burns

melting down to give us light  
calling us with all your might.

We are just playing around  
longing for the things that can't last.  
Even then, you won't throw us out,  
even when we break your trust.  
But time is going by, going by right now,  
still we don't know how to use  
the candle that burns in front of our eyes.

And all the while, time is going, going by right now  
still we don't know how to reach You,  
the Queen of our heart.

Only you know to where this will lead,  
to where we all go, will it be a sad or happy end.  
But wherever You go, don't leave me behind,  
please don't leave me behind.

## CHANTS

### BHAVĀNI BHUJANGAM (SANSKRIT)

ṣaḍādhāra pañkeruhāntar virājat  
 suṣumnāntarālēti tējōllasantīm  
 vibantīm sudhāmaṇḍalam drāvayantīm  
 sudhā mūrtim iḍhē mahānanta rūpām 1

I bow before that personification of nectar, who is the ever lasting immortal bliss, who is the luster in the Sushumna, which is in the six chakras of the body, and who melts the moon and drinks its light.

jvalat kōṭi bālārka bhāsāruṇāṅgīm  
 sulāvaṇyaśṛṅgāra śōbhābhīrāmām  
 mahāpadma kiñjalkamadyē virājat  
 trikōṇōllasantīm bhajē śrī bhavānīm 2

I sing about Bhavani, who sits in the triangle, which shines in the stamen of the great lotus, who has the luster of crores of rising suns, who is immensely pretty, and who attracts the entire world by Her charm.

kvaṇat kiñkiṇī nūpurō bhāsiranta-  
 prabhālīḍha lākṣārdra pādāravindam  
 ajēśācyutādyais-surais-sēvyamānam  
 mahādēvi ! manmūrdhni tē bhāvayāmi 3

Oh, great Goddess please keep Your feet, which are adorned with anklets studded with jewels and jingling bells, which shine in the luster of Your wet lac painted feet, and which are worshipped by Vishnu, Brahma and others on my head and bless me.

suśōṇāmbarā badhnī virājan



**mahāratnakāñcīkalāpam nitambam  
sphurad dakṣiṇāvartanābhiścatisrō-  
valīramba ! tē rōmarājīm bhajēham**

4

I worship the streak of hair on Your belly, Thine shining navel circling to the left, Thine hips dressed in red garments, and Your waist adorned with golden tinkling belt, studded with greatest of jewels.

**lasat vṛtta muttuṅga māṇikya kumbhō-  
pama śrī stanadvantvam ambāmbujākṣi  
bhajē dugdha pūrṇābhirāmam tvadīyam  
mahā hāra dīptam sadā vismitāsyam**

5

I worship Thine twin radiant raised breasts full of milk, which are round and like the gem studded pot, and which are ever brimming with milk, hey Mother who has lotus like eyes.

**śirīṣa prasūnōllasad bāhu daṇḍair-  
jvalatbāṇakōdaṇḍa pāśāṅkuśāśca  
calatkankaṇōddāma kēyūra bhūṣōl-  
lasac-chrikarām bhōjamābāhumīḍē**

6

I worship that Bhavani who glitters with Her arms, which are as delicate as Sirisa flowers, and which carry arrow, bow, noose and goad, and which shine with bangles and bracelets.

**sunāsāpuṭam patma patrā yatākṣam  
mukham dēvi bhaktēṣṭada śrī kaṭākṣam  
lalāṭ ōjjvalat gandha kastūribhūṣō-  
jvalat pūrṇa candra prabham tē bhajēham**

7

With a beautiful nose, long lotus petal eyes, with an auspicious glance that grants the desires of devotees, with a radiant forehead with the smell of musk and shining ornaments, I worship Your face, Devi, which shines like the full moon.

calat kunṭalānubhramat bhṛṅgavṛndair  
ghanasnigdha dhammilla bhūṣōjjvalantīm  
sphuran mauli māṇikya baddhēndurēkhā-  
vilāsōllasad divya mūrdhānamīḍē 8

I praise Thine head, which is playfully radiant, which is adorned by the crescent moon, which is decorated by the line of gems, in whose dense hair the swarm of bees enter swirl and play, and which is decorated by densely woven white jasmine flowers.

iti śrī bhavānī svarūpam tavaivam  
prapañcāt parañ-cāti sūkṣmam prasannam  
sphuratvamba! ḍimbhasya mē hṛt sarōjē  
sadā vāṇmayam sarvatējōmayatvam 9

May this form of Yours, Oh Bhavani, which is much above the universe in its micro form, please shine in the lotus heart of mine, and bless me in Your lustrous form, so that I rule over the wealth of words.

gaṇēśāṇi mādyākhilaiś śakti vṛndaiḥ  
sphuracchrī mahā cakra rājē lasantīm  
parām rājarājēśvarī traipurīm tvām  
śivāṅkōparistham śivām tvām bhajēham 10

I meditate on You, the wife of Shiva, who is sitting pleasantly on His lap, surrounded by Shaktis led by lord Ganesha, who is sitting highly radiant on the chakra raja, and who is Tripura and Rajarajeswari.

tvam arkas tvam agnis tvam āpas tvam indu-  
stvam ākāśa bhūr vāyu sarvam tvamēva  
tvadanyam na kiñcid prakāśōsti sarvam  
sadānanda samvitsvarūpam bhajēham 11

I sing about You as a form of blissful knowledge, as one to

whom there is none superior, as You are the sun, moon, fire, water, ether, earth, fire and the great essence.

**śivastvam gurus tvañca śaktis tvamēva  
tvamēvāsi mātā pitā ca tvamēva  
tvamēvāsi vidyā tvamēvāsi bandhur-  
gatirmmē matirdēvi sarvam tvamēva 12**

You are my teacher, You are my lord Shiva, You are the Goddess Shakti, You are my mother, You are my father, You are knowledge, You are my relations, and so You are my only refuge, my only thought, and everything that I can think of.

**śrutī nāmagamyam purāṇairagamyam  
mahimnānu jānanti pāram tavātra  
stutim kartumicchāmi tē tvam bhavāni  
kṣamasvaivam amba pramugddhaḥ kilāham 13**

Though I know not Thine greatness, wish I to praise You, Oh, Bhavani, who is the knower of Vedas and Agamas, and who is unreachable through scriptures. So please pardon me for doing this.

**śaraṇyai vareṇyai sukāruṇya pūrṇair  
hiraṇyōdarādyai ragaṇyais supūrṇaiḥ  
bhavāraṇya bhītaśca mām pāhi bhadre !  
namastē namastē punastē namōstu ! 14**

Salutations, salutations and salutations, Oh Bhavani, You are my refuge, my boon and form of all mercy, You are greatest among all devas, oh holy one, and so, please protect me from this forest snare of life.

**bhavānī bhavānī bhavānīti vāṇī  
mudārāmudāram mudā yē bhajanti**

**na śōkō na pāpō na rōgō na mṛtyuḥ  
kadācit kadācit kadācinnarāṇam 15**

Three times repeat the holy name of Bhavani, with devotion and repeatedly for ever, and get rid of sorrow, passion, sin and fear, for all time and for all ways.

**idam śudhacittō bhavānī bhujangam  
paṭhan buddhimān bhaktiyuktaśca tasmai  
svakīyam padam śāśvatam vēdasāram  
śriyañcēṣṭasidhiṅca dēvidadāti 16**

Who ever correctly reads with devotion, this great hymn praising Bhavani from head to toe, would attain a permanent place of salvation, which is the essence of Vedas, and also get wealth and the eight occult powers.



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