



Bhajanamritam

2011 Supplement

BHAJANAMRITAM

2011 SUPPLEMENT

DEVOTIONAL SONGS OF
MATA AMRITANANDAMAYI

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About Pronunciation...

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

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

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

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



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ABHIVANDANAM (TELUGU)

abhivandanam abhivandanam
ādi gaṇapati nīku abhivandanam

Salutations to Ganapati, the primordial one.

jagadamba oṭilōna gārālu kuṭicēṭṭi
bāla gaṇapati nīku abhivandanam
muddu cūpulatōṭa mahēśu nalariṅcu
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 tilakiṅcu
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 Vakratunda (Lord with a curved trunk), who bestows knowledge and power. Salutations to the son of the divine Mother who removes obstacles.

AKAMANATIN KĀRIRUḶAI (TAMIL)

akamanatin kāriruḷai
 nīkkitūmun pēaruḷai
 nānmaraiyin nar poruḷai
 nāṭivantēn nānumammā
 pāvaminta ezhaiyammā

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

saraṇam saraṇam kāḷiyamma
 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!

AMALA BHARATAM (ENGLISH)

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!

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
kāliraṇḍum kaṇṇanoḍu āṭi āṭi kaḷikkudē**

I behold Krishna's form with my two eyes. I become intoxicated 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.

ANBU VAṬIVĀNAVAḤ (TAMIL)

(jhala jhalavena)

anbu vaṭivānavaḥ annaiyavaḥ varukirāḥ
 akilattil vizhākkōlam annai makkaḷin porkkālam
 amudamazhayāy avaniyil ānandamē pozhia
 ādiśakti bhuvanattil bavani varukirāḥ

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 varukirāḥ
 amma bavani varukirāḥ

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

om śakti parāśakti om śakti mahāśakti
 akilattai aravaṇaittiṭa bavani varukirāḥ
 ammā bavani varukirāḥ

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 arttamullaṭakkivaittu
 arttamillā siruvāzhvil anpatanai tantarūḷi
 arttamuṭanē vāzhavaippāl anbunāyaki
 akilalōka rakṣakiye jagadīśvarī

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 oḷivīsum
 ēkaśakti katiravanām parāśaktiyē
 katiravanai tilakamākki tarittukkoṇḍavalē
 kātaniyai veṇṇilāvāy māṭtri 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 niraṇṭiṭṭa dēvī varukirāl
 kaliyukattin iruḷ maraya aruḷ vēṇḍumē
 kalidōṣam nikka 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 the Kali Yuga. We need the divine shower of self knowledge to remove the evils of Kali Yuga.

ĀVI AMBA (BANDĀLO IN GUJARATI)

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

BĀ BHṚṄGAVĒ BĀ (KANNADA)

bā bhṛṅgavē bā
mana bhṛṅgavē bā
ammaṇa karēyitu kēlisadē?
ētakē aḷutiruvē?

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

hoḷeva dhavaḷa hṛdaya 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 manabhṛṅga! hē manabhṛṅga!
hē manabhṛṅga! hē manabhṛṅga!

O honey-bee of the mind!

BANDAḻŌ BANDAḻŌ (KANNADA)

bandaḻŌ bandāḻŌ amma
 bandaḻŌ bandāḻŌ
 bandaḻŌ bandāḻŌ hṛdayēśvarī
 kārūṇyarūpadī bandāḻŌ

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

paṭṭusīre dharisi bandāḻŌ
 honnageya bīrutali
 kaiyeraḍu bīsutali
 ōṭi banni makkale yentu karedāḻŌ
 kārūṇyarūpadī bandāḻŌ

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 bandāḻŌ
 kārūṇyarūpadī bandāḻŌ

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
 nijānanda tōrisalu
 ajñānikaḷāda namannu
 ānandadi muḷugisalu bandāḻŌ
 kārūṇyarūpadī bandāḻŌ

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



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, O Mother, I am waiting for You to come.

CĒNMILĒ (HINDI)

**cēnmilē ārām milē
śānti ōr viśrām milē
vō hē 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 milē**

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 hē mā kā hṛdayacaman
jahām kāntō 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 milē
kāmkrōdh kō virām milē
vō hē mā kā hṛdaygagan
jahā gangā kī dhār milē**

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.

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
maṅgaḷadāyakā amangalaḥārakā
kāḷahastīśvarā 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 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 Bhramarambha, we take refuge in You, take us to the goal.

**duḥkhamayasāgaram dāṭimpavayyā
nī nānamepuḍu pāḍedamayyā
ōm namaḥ śivāya śiva ōm namaḥ śivāya
ōm namaḥ śivāya hara ōm namaḥ śivāya**

Take us across this ocean of misery, we sing Your name always, prostrations to Lord Shiva!

**ḌAM ḌAM ḌUM ḌUM ḌAMARŪ BŌLE
(GUJARATI)**

**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 om 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 ‘namaḥ shivaya om namaḥ 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 ‘namaḥ shivaya om namaḥ shivaya’ in response.

ḍāl ḍāl par pankhī bōle
har har har har mahādevā
nṛṭtya 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 ‘Namaḥ shivaya om namaḥ 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.

**sādhū 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!

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
sūzhnīlai 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?

**pāpaṅgaḷ janmaṅgaḷāyi sumantēn
inṭr tān bhāram enṭruṇarntēn
dēhattil sañcarittiṭumbōtē
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.

GAṆAṆGAḶIN 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, 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
iruvinaḥ nīnkiṭa vaṇankiṭuvōm – nām**

You are the first leader, the one with an elephant face. 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 auspiciousness 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 compassion. Grace us with Your compassion and bring prosperity to our lives.

giriajā 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.

HARE 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
īśārē 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.

JÑĀNAKKAṬALTANNAI (TAMIL)

jñānakkāṭaltannai mīn alaḥkalāmā
 alaḥkintra 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 māṭtrakkūṭum
 īrkintra śaktivaṭivāna am mā
 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.

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?

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!

bhadrārarchita 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!

KANṆIRĀL KANṆĀ (MALAYALAM)

kaṇṇirāl kaṇṇā ! kalarnnuninnīṭunno-
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 ñān marannīṭumō
ī muḷantaṇḍindeyīṇam
kāvalāyep̄pōzhum ñānirunnīṭumbo!
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
 ūtiyiṭṭillennu kēṭṭu
 enkilum kēḷkkāmenikkā manōjñānam
 sangītadhārayonninnum

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 here to
console you?

taḷaralē paitalē taḷaralē paitalē
kūṭe naṭakkuvān ammayillē
iṭarunna jīvitapāṭayilennennum
vazhikāṭṭiyākuvān ammayillē ammayillē

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

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 nānum – āzha
 kaṭalum atan alaiyum pōla vanṭrō
 kāḷiyamma... 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...

KṚṢṆĀ NINNĀ BĀLA LĪLE (KANNADA)

kṛṣṇa... nanna kṛṣṇā...!
 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.

KURUMBUKKĀRA (TAMIL)

**kurumbukkāra kaṇṇan līlai kēṭka kēṭka
inikkumē
karumbu pōla inikkum atai ninaikka uḷḷam
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 kiṭṭacentṭraṇaippān
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 eppoṣhutum 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
rādhakkoru mādhanānē rādhāvilōla**

O cowherd boy, lord of the gopis. O consort of Radha, her joy and delight.

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

mamatāmayī paramēśvarī

Give me darshan, O Mother of the universe, compassionate,
supreme goddess.

hṛdayēśvarī tū he bhayahāriṇī

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.

MANAMENḌRUM UNDAṆ 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 kūṭṛāy 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

I take refuge in Hara, Shankara, Shiva, Shambho (all names of Lord Shiva)!

MANASSIL NĪLA SARASIL (MALAYALAM)

manassil nīla sarasil
 oru sarasīrūham viriññu
 azhakil bhāva niravil
 oru sarasijānanam telīññu !

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
 telivuttu 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
 abhivandiyarāya 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
 mangalaṁ ponkavītriruntāḷ
 marakata uru mayil naṭai azhakil
 yāzhisaiyuṭaṇ iyarkaiyin ezhilil
 innisaiyōṭu narttanamāṭi
 mandiram mozhintu neṇcam 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
 tiruvizhā

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
 tiruvīlakkin 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 tranquillity; it's 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 māyī

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 (GUJARATI)

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 and merge in You.

jithē dekhā tūhī dissdā, har dil dē vich tūhi
 tēri dōr 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.

śērāvālī jōttāvālī lāṭhāvālī
 mehrāvālī pahadavālī polipālī maiya
 tērē vich racadā jāvā, mē jay mātādi gāvā

kar kirpā kī isa sēvakkdī 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 suṇēyā. . . 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!

MOTHER NATURE (ENGLISH)

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

MURAḲĠĀNAMUTIRKKUNNU (MALAYALAM)

muraḲḷġānamutirkkunnu hari
 vṛndāraṇya-nikuṇḷjē
 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-anil anumoppam
 sakalacarācaravṛndam
 madhuramanōhara vamsīninadam
 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.

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 gāu 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!

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 ūkrā 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.

NĪ TANDA SOLLEṬUTTU (TAMIL)

nī tanda solleṭuttu nān pāṭinēn
nilaiyaṭṭra vāzhvirkku poruḷ tēṭinēn
nān eṇṭrum nī eṇṭrum ēn pārppadō
nān unnil karaindiṭa nāl 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 seyḍīṭinum
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 nīyintṛi asaindiṭumō
vīṇāy ārpparittal maṭamaīyanṭrō
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. Mother Uma, I seek refuge at Your feet!

OM MANGAḶAM (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 veda jñāna dīpa

gurave mangalam

Va is auspicious. The syllable Va is auspicious. The guru who is the light of knowledge, of all debate and learning, is auspicious.

yā – mangalam

yakāra mangalam

yāga yoga sākṣibhāva

gurave mangalam

Ya is auspicious. The syllable Ya is auspicious. The guru, who is witness to all action and sadhana is auspicious.

amba mangalam

jagadamba mangalam

annapurne śankarāngi

śakti mangalam

Mother is auspicious. The Mother of the world is auspicious. She is the granter of food, She is the better-half of Shiva, she is Shakti, and She is auspicious.

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 rupe viśva rupe
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
pattrukaḷāl 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 ariyātennullē pukundu naṭattukirāy
nān arindēn ena ninaittāl pāṭayppaṭuttukirāy
meypporulām 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 loose in the world of falsehood.

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.

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.

ēkāntanāgi 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 belāgu 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.

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 kurippiṇcinā
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 terippiṇcedavanī 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.

ŚAKTI TĀ JAGADAMBĀ (TAMIL)

śakti tā jagadambā

bhakti tā jagadambā

anbai tā jagadambā

nambikkai tantennai kattiṭuvāy

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

anmbuṭaṇ 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

dayavuṭaṇ kāppāy ennum

nambikkai tantennai kattiṭuvāy

O Mother! Give me the faith that You will protect me with compassion, just as a Mother cradles Her baby in Her arms.

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.

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 mārgadarśini 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
śāradē 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 kāḷiyē 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 Durga, O Lalitambika. O the one who throws love-glances all the time, do come. O the light of truth, come.

TAPAMANU (TELUGU)

**tapamanu dhanuvanu cēpaṭṭu
manasanu śaramunu sandhiñcu
brahmamanu lakṣyamu bhēdincu
ēkatvamune sādhiñcu**

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 tolagiñcu**

Worldly bonds are illusory bondages, but very strong 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 marapiñce
maruguna paṭina mādhavu neruga
avidya teranu tolagiñcu**

Thoughts in the mind are like dirt covering up the Lord inside the heart. Remove the curtain of ignorance, to find the veiled Lord.

UNMATTa PAÑCAKAM (TAMIL)

unmatta pañcakam pāṭiṭuvēnō
 janmattin payan tanai tēṭiṭuvēnō
 eṇpattum oru viradam irundiṭuvēnō
 kaṇpotti 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 pādām tozhuvatanṭrō
 tozhuvatonṭrē vazhiyākum
 azhuvatu tān abhiṣēkam – atu
 kazhuvum 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 uḷḷa ānandam – eṇṭrum
 azhiyā pēṭtrai tarum
 pēratanaī nān peravē
 perumai migum padam paṇindēn

pērinbam nilai peravē
piḷḷai 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.

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 elephantlike form all our sorrows vanish. Even without our asking, You will give all that we need.

**ulakattin nāyakane uvappuḍan pōṭrukirom
punnakai mukhattoḍu puvitannai kātṭṭa**

O King of the world, we praise You. With your smiling face
You will save the universe!



KṢAMĀ PRĀRTHANĀ (SANSKRIT)

Prayer for forgiveness

**aparādha sahasrāṇi kriyante harniśaṁ mayā
dāso-yamiti mām matvā kṣamasva parameśvari**

O supreme goddess, continually I commit thousands of mistakes, but understanding that I am only trying to serve You, please forgive them all.

**āvāhanam na jānāmi na jānāmi visarjanam
pūjām caiva na jānāmi kṣamyatām parameśvari**

I don't know how to welcome You, nor do I know to say good-bye. I don't know how to worship You, O Paramesvari, please forgive me.

**mantrahīnaṁ kriyāhīnaṁ bhaktihīnaṁ sureśvari
yatpūjitaṁ mayā devi paripūrṇaṁ tadastu me**

Oh Suresvari, I know nothing of mantras; I don't know the ways of righteous conduct; I am devoid of devotion. But O my Devi, please be satisfied with my worship, and let it be complete.

**aparādhaśataṁ kṛtvā jagadambeti coccaret
yām gatiṁ samavāpnoti na tām brahmādayaḥ
surāḥ**

A man who commits a hundred faults, yet calls for the Mother of the perceivable Universe, neither Brahma nor the other Gods can rise to the upliftment he receives.

**sāparādho-smi śaraṇaṁ prāptastvām
jagadambike**

idānīmanukampyo-haṁ yathecchasi tathā kuru

Oh Jagadambike, I am guilty of error, and I take refuge in You. I am worthy of compassion. Do as You will.

**ajñānādvismṛter bhrāntyā yannyūnamadhikaṁ
kṛtam**

tat sarvaṁ kṣamyatām devi prasīda parameśvari

Oh Devi, whatever performance which was committed through ignorance, forgetfulness or confusion, all of that, Oh Paramesvari, please forgive, may You be gracious!

**kāmeśvari jaganmātaḥ saccidānandavigrahe
gṛhāṇārcāmimām prītyā prasīda parameśvari**

Oh Kamesvari (ruler of desire), Jaganmata, embodiment of sat-cit-ananda; please accept this offering with love. Oh Paramesvari, be pleased.

**guhyātiguhyagoptrī tvaṁ gṛhāṇāsmatkṛtam
japam**

siddhir bhavatu me devi tvat prasādāt sureśvari

Oh Devi, You are the protector of the most secret of mystical secrets. Please accept the recitation I have offered, and grant to me the attainment of perfection.