



Bhajanamritam

2012 Supplement

BHAJANAMRITAM

2012 SUPPLEMENT

*THE 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> 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 <u>Eck</u> hart
G	-as	g	in <u>g</u> ive
GH	-as	gh	in <u>l</u> og <u>h</u> ouse
PH	-as	ph	in <u>sh</u> ep <u>h</u> erd
BH	-as	bh	in <u>cl</u> ub <u>h</u> ouse
TH	-as	th	in <u>l</u> igh <u>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> edgehog
Ñ	-as	ny	in <u>c</u> anyon
Ś	-as	sh	in <u>sh</u> ine
Ş	-as	c	in <u>eff</u> icient
Ṅ	-as	ng	in <u>s</u> ing, (nasal sound)
V	-as	v	in <u>v</u> alley
ZH	-as	rh	in <u>r</u> hythm
R	-as	r	in <u>r</u> ide

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

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

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ANNAIYĒ UNNAIYĒ (TAMIL)

annaiyē unnaiyē eṇṇiye vāzhntiḍum
ariyāta makkaḷ emaiye
ponnaiyē maṇṇaiyē peṇṇaiyē eṇṇāta
peruvāzhvu vāzha vaippāy

O Mother, bless us—your ignorant children who think only of you—so that we may lead exalted lives, without desiring wealth or sensual pleasure.

mōhamum bhōgavum rōgamum emmaye
suṭṭri cuzhaṭṭrukiratē
yōgamum tyāgamum yāgamum sādhanaiyum
emma nī seyyavaippāy

I have become ensnared by delusion, material pleasure and disease. O Mother, please lead me to the path of yoga, renunciation, self-sacrifice and spiritual practices.

sarkkarai pākenḍrum vellattin pākenḍrum
eṇṇi ēmarukinḍrēn
tunba narakattil vīzhāmal nārāyaṇī
kaṭṭi emai kāpāṭṭruvāy

Imagining we can find sweetness and bliss, we fall headlong into trouble. O Nārāyaṇī, please ensure that I don't fall into the hell of suffering, and thus save me.

āpattu āpattu devī nī kāpāṭṭru
nānum katarukinḍrēn
tāmatam inḍri nī tāriṇī vantiḍu
tāymayē kāpāṭṭriḍu

“Save me from danger!” Thus I cry out to you. O Bhavatāriṇī, O embodiment of Motherhood, please come soon and save us.

ĀYE HĀN TVADDE (PUNJABI)

āye hān tvadde darbār vich sāre, śera valiye
dukhān nu pul kke, sukhān de kinare

We have all come into Mother's arms, forgetting all sorrows
at the banks of happiness.

ditta hai janam ikk navān jo sānu, jota valiye
pyar te karuna di pāśa vi sikhade – o ma...

Giving us this new birth, teach us the language of love and
compassion.

mata rani di (jai)
śeravali di (jai)
jotavali di (jai)
latavali di (jai)
pahadavali di (jai)
meharavali di (jai) bolo sāche darbār di (jai)

ki galat ki tīk na patā hai sānu, lātā valiye
har kadam te cirāg jyot jalade – jalade ma

We don't know what is right or wrong, so illumine our path
for every step we take.

AZHALINGU PUZHAYAI (MALAYALAM)

azhalingu puzhayāy mizhinīru mazhayāy
aliyāttatentē ghanaśyāma mānasam
irulērumī rāvil-oru nāḷa-manayāte nī -
yaṇayunnatum kattu-kāttirikkunnu kaṇṇa

Why does my dark-clouded mind not melt and flow as a
river of grief, a downpour of tears? In this dark morning, I
keep a flame ablaze and wait for you to come, O Krishna...

**karinīla vipinattil ēkānta-yāmattil
kuyilēttu pāṭunnu nin gānam-ippōl
ariyāte nī vannu pōyitō kaṇṇā
ninavārnnu mātrayō nilayattorōrmmayō**

In this dark blue sky, at this solitary hour, the cuckoo echoes
your song. Did you come and leave without my knowledge?
Was it just my imagination? Or was it a memory?

**virayārnnu pozhiyunnoril-apōlayen manam
nilayatta-tozhukunnithalayāzhi tēṭi
alayārkkum ā nīlavārṇṇamen kaṇṇā
ārālumariyāte nīyēkiyallayō**

My mind trembles like a leaf. It flows blindly searching for
the ocean to which you have secretly given your blue hue.

**tirumāril vanamāla aṇiyikkumōrmmayil
malarcūṭi nilkunnu vāsanta śākhikaḷ
ārōrumariyāte malar cūṭuvānen kaṇṇā
nīyalōla vāyū pōlaṇayunnatillayō**

These trees bear their blossoms in the memory of adorn-
ing your divine chest with the Vanamala garland. Did you
secretly pass by as the gentle breeze to accept their garland,
O Krishna?

CANDRACŪḌA (TELUGU)

**candracūḍa pādamulaku praṇāmam
śrīśailavāsunaku praṇāmam
hara praṇāmam praṇāmam
śrīnīlakaṇṭhunaku praṇāmam**

Salutations at the feet of Shiva, the one who wears the moon
on his head. Salutations to the one who resides in Srisailam.
Salutations to Hara. Salutations to the blue necked one!

veṇṭi koṇḍalalō ānanda-nṛtyamāḍu
 naṭarāja pādamulaku praṇāmam
 rāmuni hṛdayamulō nityanivāsi
 rāmēśvara pādamulaku praṇāmam – ā
 bhakta-jana-sulabhunaku praṇāmam

Salutations at the feet of Nataraja who dances with ecstasy.
 Salutations to one who resides in the heart of Rama eternally.
 Salutations to the one who is easily attainable by devotees.

hara praṇāmam praṇāmam praṇāmam
 praṇava-svarūpunaku praṇāmam

Salutations to Hara, salutations to the embodiment of Om!

sarvāntar-ātmunaku kaivalya-dhāmunaku
 ādyanta-rahitunaku praṇāmam
 praḷayānta-kālamulō bhīkara-tāṇḍavamāḍu
 kālarudra-pādamulaku praṇāmam – ā
 ādipraṇava-rūpunaku praṇāmam

Salutations to the one who resides in everyone, to the one
 whose abode is liberation. Salutations to the one who is
 without beginning and end. Salutations at the feet of the
 one who dances fiercely during dissolution, salutations to
 the primordial one.

hara praṇāmam praṇāmam praṇāmam
 praṇava-svarūpunaku praṇāmam

Salutations to Hara, salutations to the embodiment of Om!

DAYAYĀLĒ URUKOṇḌU (TAMIL)

dayayālē urukoṇḍu
 tān tōtri tāyē
 ātmāvin aṭayāḷam nī

**jīvarāsikaḷ yāvum
paṇiyum karupporuḷ
pārāṭṭa vākkētamā**

O Mother, by mere will driven by compassion, you ever materialize yourself in human form. You are the icon of the all-pervasive Atman. O Mother! You are the essence of the Self to whom all beings bow down in reverence. It is ineffable to praise your greatness.

**nī eṇṇi tān pinne
tān eṇṇum jīvan
tirumūlakāraṇiyē
maraipporuḷē yugayugam
avatāram seytāy
viḷaiyāṭal arputamē**

O Mother, source of everything! Each thought originates in you before coming to the jiva's mind (living being). You are the subtle supreme aspect (of the entire creation). You incarnate yourself in all ages. Your divine play is really amazing!

**ariyātu pōnālum
prapaṅcattil yārum
tānāga tuṇai seyyum nī
atarkāka aruḷayē
uruvāka ēnti
bhuvanattai idamākkum nī**

Even though the entire universe fails to know you, you voluntarily extend your help to living beings. Taking a body that is none other than grace itself, you support them, soothing and consoling one and all.

GŌPIYARKAḶ (TAMIL)

gōpiyarkaḷ uḷḷankaḷai koḷḷai koṇḍavā
 gōkulattil ōṭiyāṭi gōkkaḷ mēykkavā
 gōvindā gōpālā gōkulēśvarā
 kōṭiyinbam tandiṭuvāy kōdai nāyakā

O thief who captivated the hearts of the gopis (milkmaids)!
 O Krishna who frolicked in Gokula as the cows grazed! Hey
 Govinda, Gopala, Gokuleswara! Shower eternal bliss on us!

āṭippāṭi kaḷittiṭavē nīyum vārāyō
 āyarppāṭi āṇḍavanē ānandakkaṇṇā
 uttamanē pittanānēn un ninaivālē
 uṇṇavillai urankavillai un pirivālē

O denizen of Gokula, blissful Krishna, come to dance and
 play with us. O supreme one, we have become crazed by
 thoughts of you. In our separation from you, we have forgot-
 ten food and sleep.

edarkku inda poykkōpam enkaḷin nāthā
 ēn inda pāramukham vēnkaṭanāthā
 azhaippadanai nīyum inṭru kēṭakka kūṭādō
 anbil tōynda idayam tanai ērkkakūṭādō

O Krishna, why do you pretend to be angry with us? Why
 are you ignoring us, O Venkateswara? Won't you hear our
 calls? Won't you accept our hearts, steeped in love for you?

nin nāmam ennāḷum enkaḷin vēdam
 nin ninaivē ennāḷum enkaḷin dhyānam
 nīyinṭri vāṭiṭutē enkaḷin uḷḷam
 nittiyanai vandiṭuvāy nirmmalakaṇṇā

O Krishna, your name is scripture to us. Thoughts of you
 are our meditation. Without you our hearts are pining. O
 eternal and pure one, O Krishna, come running to us!

IYARKAI AMMĀ (TAMIL)

iyarkaiyammā iyarkaiyammā enkaḷiṭam irakkam
 koḷvāy
 uyirkaḷellām vāṭudammā un kōpam
 taṇindiṭuvāy
 erimalaiyāy kodikkinṭrāy veḷḷamāga azhikkinṭrāy
 puyalāga aṭikkinṭrāy bhūkambamāy
 veṭikkinṭrāy

O Mother Nature, please have mercy on us. The earthly
 creatures are suffering. O Mother, may your rage be appeased.
 Volcanoes are exploding, floods are swelling, cyclones are
 raging, and earthquakes are striking.

eṭuppadpōl koṭuppadu tān ivvulakin niyatiyanṭrō
 eṭuttukkoṇṭē irunduviṭṭōm koṭuppadarkku
 marandviṭṭōm
 unnarumai marandviṭṭu tannalamāy irundatinal
 unporumai maraindviṭa maṇṇulakam
 tavikkudammā

Although it is nature's law that one should give as much as
 one takes, we have forgotten your sublime ways, and have
 been taking without giving. Seeing this, you have lost your
 patience, making us tremble in fear.

pālūṭṭi aṇaittavale kainīṭṭi aṭippaduvō
 sōrūṭṭi vaḷarttavale tīmūṭṭi erippaduvō
 ullattil valiyirundāl unniṭattil uraittiṭuvōm
 unnālē valiyenṭrāl yāriṭattil muraiyiṭuvōm

Will a mother who has breastfed her baby punish the child?
 Will a mother who has nourished her child prepare the funeral
 pyre for her child? When difficulties arise, we take refuge in
 you. But if you punish us, where else can we find refuge?

un sēvai seydiṭuvōm unaivaṇanki vāzhndiṭuvōm
 munnōrkaḷ sonnavazhi ennāḷum naṭandiṭuvōm
 tattaliḷkum kuzhandaikaḷai dayaikoṇḍu
 kāttiṭammā

tavarizhaikkum makkaḷuṇḍu dayayillā tāyumuṇḍō

We will adore and save you. Henceforth, we will follow the wisdom of our ancestors. Save your children who are in the throes of suffering! There may be children who err. But can there be a mother without compassion?

jagajananī kaitozhutōm jaganmātē kāttiṭammā...

Mother of the world, our prostrations to you! Mother of all, protect us!

KAZHALIṆA (MALAYAM)

kazhaliṇayil ittiriyaṭam taraṇam ammē
 kaṭa-mizhikaḷālonnu tazhukēṇam enne
 kazhivillayivan-ennu nīyariyumallō?
 azhal-akhilamuṭanē akattiṭukillē?

Please grant me a little space at your feet. Caress me with your sidelong glances. You know that I have no talent. Won't you remove all my sorrows?

amṛt-ozhukumamara-nadi pōle nī pārīl
 kaluṣatakaḷ nīkkiyazhak-eṇḡum nirakke
 'aha' miti-vicāramalinam mama hṛdantam
 oru pozhutu karuṇa-jala-dhārayāl kazhukū!

Like the ambrosial river that flows through the world, removing all sorrows you permeate everything with beauty. My mind is murky with ego. Please purify my mind with the waters of your compassion.

suratarusamānam bhajippavarkkennum
 abhilaṣitam-akhilavumaṇakkunna tāyē

**arutarutu tāmasam mama hṛdi vasikkān
pada-kamala-mūnniyoru mṛdunaṭanamāṭān**

For those who pray to you, you are like the tree of heaven.
O Mother who fulfills all wishes, please don't hesitate to stay
in my mind and dance with your tender lotus feet.

**anunimiṣam amba! nin varavu-kāttakamē
niradīpamēnti nān nilkkunnu nityam
etirēttu ninneyennakamēyiruttān
kotiyōṭe nān kāttirappatariyillē?**

Each moment I am waiting for you with the lamp. Don't
you know that I am yearning to welcome you and make you
dwell in my mind?

**anukambayārnnende abhilāṣamippō!
niravētti niravenikkēku! jagadambē
jani-mṛṭiyil-uzhalamī jīvan-aviṭutte
smṛṭiyilaliyaṭṭe, amṛtāmbudhiyatallō!**

Please fulfill my wish with your compassion and fill it O
mother! This life that wanders through life and death, let
it rest in your memories. Is that not the ambrosial ocean?

NAMBINŌR (TAMIL)

**nambinōr keṭuvatillai nānkumarai tīrppu
ambikaiyai tozhuvōrkku illaiyē irappu**

The scriptures declare that those who believe in God will
never come to any harm. Those who have faith in the God-
dess will attain immortality.

**ponkalvaittu vazhipaṭa aruḷ taruvāyē
māriyammanē uḷḷam amarntu oḷitaruvāyē
anputantu aruḷtantu aḷḷiyaṇaikkum māriyamma
amutamē arumaruntē śaraṇaṭaintōmē**

Grant me the boon of worshipping you on Pongal (a festival dedicated to the Goddess). O Mariamma, dwell in my heart and enlighten me. You shower love and grace on me, and embrace me. Goddess of immortality, sovereign remedy, we take refuge in you!

kuzhantaiyum taivamum ontrutānē
kuzhantayāy taivamāy guruvaṭivāṇavalē
aruḷkozhuntē mīnākṣiyē araśanin makaḷānāl
amutavallī nāvinālē pillaitamizh tantālē

The innocent child is no different from God. For me, you are child, God and guru. O benevolent one, Meenakshi, daughter of the king! Your innocent prattle in Tamil delighted everyone.

kōyilillā nagaramē narakamentru solvārkaḷ
kōyilāy manam māra sorkamākum enpārkaḷ
kōyilin karuvarai uraintiṭum māriyamma –
mana
kōyilil vītriruntu mangalaṁ aruḷvāyē

It is said that a city without a temple is like hell, and a heart that enshrines God is heaven. O one who dwells in the inner sanctum of the temple, you reside in my heart and bestow auspiciousness on me!

maṭamayai nīkkiṭam magimaimiku māriyamma
mannālum māriyavaḷ tankiṭuvāl manatilē
anpenum malarkonḍu manatilpūja seyvōm
anpāna māriyavaḷ kaṣṭankaḷai kaḷaivāyē

O Mariamma, capable of dispelling ignorance! O ruler of the earth, dwell in my heart! With the flowers of love, I shall worship you in my heart. O compassionate Mariamma, please remove my troubles.

Ō NARUḌĀ (TELUGU)

ō naruḍā! ō naruḍā! nīvē śivuḍu rā
adi nīvē! adi nīvē! ani telusukō rā
sōham śivōham

O mortal being! You are Shiva! (eternal auspiciousness)
Please know this truth – You are That! I am That, I am Shiva!

nīvu janiyiñcitivi śivuni nunḍi rā
nīvu layincedavu śivamu nandē rā
antā śivamaitē! nīvē śivu ḍaitē
nī rākāpōkalu echaṭiki rā

Rise above the concepts of birth and death and know that
you are Shiva – eternal consciousness and bliss

jagamantayu śiva caitanya sāgaramē rā
nēḍu nīvokkacinna nīṭi buḍaga rā
rēpu nīvokkapedda alavuduvu rā
ī nāma rūpālu śiva kaṭalē rā

The whole universe is nothing but ocean of the Shiva consciousness. Today you may be a little bubble on the ocean of consciousness. Tomorrow you may become a mighty wave in that ocean; rise above the concepts of name and form and know that you are Shiva.

nēnanu bhāvamutō sṛṣṭi nijamu nīku rā
ābhāvamē toligitē sṛṣṭi māyamagunu rā
jīvitacitrālu merisē venḍitera nīvu rā
nīvennaṭu mārppu candani śivānandamu rā

When the feeling of ‘I’ appears, this world seems real. It vanishes when the feeling of ‘I’ disappears. You are like a beautiful silver screen, where many life forms shine and disappear. Know that you are eternal, unchanging auspiciousness and bliss- Shiva.

sōham śivōham...

OKKA MAṆI (TELUGU)

okka maṇi kānuka ivvālani
vedikiti aṇuvaṇuvuna dhariṇī
ammā ninu miñcina maṇi lēdani
telusukoṇṭini sarvēśvarī

I searched the whole world to find a suitable present for Mother only to realize that there was nothing worthy of Mother.

ō mutyam bahumati ivvālani
ammā sōdhinciti mottam kaḍalini
nī nētrālanu miñci mutyālu lēvani
grahiñciti satyam mātā bhavānī

I trawled the whole ocean to find a pearl for Mother. But the truth is that there is nothing more lustrous than Mother's eyes.

tallī tīyani tēnelu tēvālani
tirigiti palu kōnalu kānalani
ā vanālu telipē alasina nanu gani
amma palukula kannā lēvani

I looked here and there for honey that I could give Mother. When I became exhausted, the forest said, "There is nothing sweeter than Mother's words."

nī mungīṭa velugu nimpālani
ā candruni anduku tēvālani
śaśi telipē tanu pasi bāluḍani
amma mundu velavela bōyēdānani

I decided to bring down the moon to illuminate Mother's house. But the moon sighed that it was a mere child and that it would pale before Mother's luster.

ÖRMAYIL NINNU (MALAYALAM)

örmmayil ninnurnnu vīṇoru kāvyaśīlil ṇān... ende
jīvitatte tōṇiyākki yātra-ceyyunnu!
kāttunilpillārum-ennuṭe yānapātratte... ende
tōṇiyil ṇān mātramāyi yātra-ceyyunnu!

I make my life a boat and journey along the flowing verse that seeps
out of my memory. No one waits for me; I travel in my boat all alone.

ātma-nombaram ārarivū nīyoraḷenyē... snēho-
dāraśīle! nīlavānam pōle-ninnuḷlam
mānasappon tēril ṇān-onnānayichōṭṭe... ammē
nēraminnum ēreyāy nī āgamikkille?

O one who showers generous love! Who other than you
knows the sorrows of my mind? Your heart is like the vast
blue sky. Let me welcome you in the golden chariot of my
mind. Mother, it is getting late. Will you not come?

uḷḷil ādratayuḷḷa nīyennuḷḷu-kāṇille... kaṇḍal
uḷḷamīvidhamentin-ammē ventunīrunnu?
eḷḷileṇṇakaṇakku nīyennuḷḷilunḍēlum... uḷḷāl
kaṇḍariṇṇāllāte yeṇṇaneyuḷḷumārūnu?

Soft-hearted one, can't you see my heart? If you have seen it, why
does my heart still burn? Though you reside in my heart like the oil
in a sesame seed, without seeing you, how will my mind change?

cāriṭārillen-manassin jālakaṇḡal ṇān... premo
dāragānālāpamāy nī āgamikkille?
māntalīrtottinde mārddavamuḷḷorenṇuḷḷam... ninde
kālaṭippon tāmarattēn pūvū tēṭunnu!

I am not closing the windows of my mind. Will you arrive
as a song of love? My mind, as soft as tender mango shoots,
searches for the nectar of your golden lotus feet.

ORUNĀLAMMA (TAMIL)

orunāḷamma sēyākavaruvāy
sirupillai nānuntan tāyākavēṇḍum
aritāna muttinai varavēṭtru nānum
narumalar tūvi ānandam koḷvēn

O Mother, won't you come to me as a child one day? I want to be mother to that divine child. I shall welcome that precious child by blissfully showering flowers on her.

sīraṭṭi pārāṭṭi muttamiṭuvēn
mañcalpūsi piñcumēni nīrāṭṭuvēn
piñcunakku paṭṭuṭutti talaivāri pūsūṭṭuvēn
kanakamaṇi kolusaṇintu kaivalaikaḷ pūṭṭuvēn

I shall hug, cuddle and kiss her. I shall bathe her cherubic body in turmeric powder. I shall clad the darling with silk clothes, comb her hair and adorn it with flowers, and put on anklets and bangles.

kaṇmaṇikku maitiṭṭi sāntupoṭṭu vaittiṭuvēn
vairakkal mūkkutti nāsikayilē pūṭṭiṭuvēn
sinnañciru iṭayinilē oḍyaṇam aṇivippēn
minnum ponmakuṭam sirasinilē sūṭṭuvēn

I shall apply collyrium to her eyes and sandal paste on her forehead, and put on a diamond nose-ring on her nose, a girdle around her tiny waist, and a glittering crown on her head.

puttanputu pūtoṭuttu maṇimārbil sūṭṭuvēn
muttazhaki sirippinilē ennai marappēn
nilavaikāṭṭi katai pēsi maṭiyamartti sōrūṭṭuvēn
toḷile tūnkavaittu tālāṭṭu pāṭiṭuvēn

I shall weave a fresh garland and place it around her bejeweled neck. I shall forget myself in her enchanting smile. I shall put her in my lap and feed her, while telling her stories,

pointing to the moon. Placing her on my shoulder, I shall sing lullabies to her.

anbē amutē ārārīrārō, tāyē tankamē tālēlēlō . . .

Lullaby to you O darling, embodiment of immortality!
Lullaby to you, O beloved Mother!

ORU SOṬṬU KAṆṆĪRĀL (TAMIL)

oru soṭṭu kaṇṇīrāl manakkovil abhishēkam

nibandhanaikaḷ illayē

noṭiyēnum dinamun manatil nān iruntāl

viṇṇeliyum toṭuvēn

With one drop of my tears, the ceremonial abhishekam is happening in the temple of my mind. There is no set rule there to do this kind of abhishekam. If you remember me even for just one second every day, from here I will reach and touch the sky!

marakkindra pōtunnai vāṭiya ilaipōl

kīzhē utirkindrēn

ninaikkindra pōtu azhutālum enkō

ārutal perukindrēn

Whenever I forget you I simply fall like a withering leaf. On the contrary whenever I remember you, though I cry at least in crying I find some consolation.

virikindra pūmukham ponnāna bhāshaikaḷ

sintāmal nindriṭumō

ārātu neṇcam ārātu anbē

tannuḷlē tavikkindrēn

Here after will the blossoming flower-like face of yours stop pouring forth golden words? I cannot bear it, my dear, I cannot bear it anymore. Restlessness is growing within...

PARI PARI (TELUGU)

pari pari vidhamula tirigēṭi manasu
ūhala uyyālai ūgēṭi manasu

Many, many, are the ways for the wandering mind. A cradle of imaginative thoughts is this swinging mind.

oka pari bhakti tō cintiñcē manasu
maru pari rakti tō parigīḍē manasu
inkō paribhuktikai pākkulāḍē manasu
bahupari ceñcalamai urikēṭi manasu

One moment, it contemplates with the mood of devotion. Next moment, it runs in thirst for amusement. Another moment, it craves for sumptuous food. In many ways, it wavers, the ever oscillating mind!

oka pari gānamulō paravaśiñcē manasu
maru pari viṣayamulō vihariñcē manasu
inkō pari bandhamulō munugeṭṭi manasu
bahupari ahamulō cikeṭṭi manasu

One instance, it delights in the sweetness of melodious songs. Next instance, it detours into the worldliness. At another instance, it gets drowned in the bondage of relations. In many instances, it gets caught in the clutches of ego.

japa tapa dhyānamutō sthiramagu manasu
bahukāla sādhanatō nilicēṭṭi manasu
ammanu prēmiñci śuddhamayyē manasu
satguru śaraṇamutō tariñcē manasu

By repetition of holy names, austerity and meditation, the mind becomes calm; by making consistent effort for a long time, it becomes stable. By seeking Mother and loving her, the mind becomes purified. By surrendering to the guru, the mind becomes elevated and perfected.

RĀT DIN ḌALATĪ JĀY (HINDI)

na kōyi khabariyā śyām kī āyē
rāt din ḍalatī jāy. . .

The days and nights go by. There is no news of Shyam. Yet
the days and nights go by.

nīr bahē naynōm se jaise
vraj me dūsarī jamunā
pūchū me har jīv jāl sē
kab āyēnge kānhā

My tears flow like another Yamuna (name of a river) in Vraj.
I ask every creature when my Kanha will come.

haste he sab kahke mujhkō
pagalī śyām divāni
hāl mērā yē dekh kānhā
kaisī tērī mamāni

Everyone laughs at me calling me mad, the lover of Shyam.
Look at my state O Kanha, see what you have brought upon me.

SAMSĀRAMANU (TELUGU)

samsāramanu kānalō cikkina
pasidānni kāvaga rāvammā
moravini brōvaga rāvammā
karuṇatō kāpāḍa rāvammā

O Mother, listen to the prayers of this little one who got
caught in the forest of samsara. Come to protect her with
your compassion.

pāpapuṇyamulu taskarulu
satyasampattunu dōcēnu
nā nijasaudhamuku dūramujēsi

dēhāraṇyamuna vidhicēnu – ammā . . .

kāvagarāvammā

The thieves called merits and demerits have stolen the real wealth. They took me away from the true home and left me in the forest called this body. O Mother, come to protect this little one!

rāgamōhamulu kannulu kappenu

cittabhramalu cētulu kaṭṭenu

ciṭṭaḍavilō cikkina prāṇi

dikku tōcaka ākrōśincenu – ammā . . .

kāvagarāvammā

Blind-folded by desires, bound by wrong understanding of the Truth, caught in this thick forest, not knowing the directions, this being is grieving. O Mother, come to protect this little one!

ēdi gati nāku evaru rakṣa nāku

trāṇamucēyuna devaru evaru

dikkū telipi dāri cūpēdevaru

vilapincē jīviki sāntvanamevaru – ammā . . .

kāvagarāvammā

Who is my refuge? Who will look after me? Who will protect me? Who will show me the directions and the way? Who will console this grieving soul? O Mother, come to protect this little one!

ŚĒR PE SAVĀR (PUNJABI)

śēr pe savār hōnēvālī

pyār se sabko nihārnevālī

madhukaiṭabh vadh karanēvālī

tū hī hē natjanpālīni maiyyā

ō. . . ō. . . ō. . . ō. . .

ō maiyyā. . . ō maiyyā. . .

ō. . . ō. . . maiyyā

O Mother who rides a tiger, you gaze upon everyone with love, you destroyed the demons Madhu and Kaitabha (signifying the destruction of the Ego); you are indeed the one who takes care of all O Mother!

śūmbhaniśumbhaki bairini yōgini

bhīkararūpiṇi tum ho sanātani

śailanivāsini śūlini mālini

tū hi kapālini kālī ḍarāvani

O one who destroyed the demons Shumbha and Nishumbha!
O one in eternal meditation, one with a fierce form, you are eternal. You dwell in the mountains, wield the trident, and wear a garland of skulls, O Kali, whose fierce form instills fear...

pralay kī agan mē nāc kē tū nav

srajan kī bārīś ban ke barasati

bhuvan ko siraj ke mōhit karti

māyājāl me sabko phasāti

You whirl in the dance of the destruction and then create new universes, O one who ensnares everyone with the power of Maya (illusion).

janam maraṇ bhava bandhan mōcan

sab he mā tērī mōhan līlā

mahiś ke māthē pē nācnevālī

mē ab tērī śaraṇ hu maiyā

Life, death, the bonds of the world, all these are your play.
O you who danced on the head of the demon Mahisha, I am now in your refuge O Mother!

SUNDARA VADANĀ (HINDI)

sundara vadanā kanhā – man
 mandir mē tū ānā
 cañcal citvan sē tu – mērā
 sankat sab har lēnā

O Kanhā with the beautiful face, please come to the temple of my mind. With your mischievous gaiety, please destroy all my woes.

śyām śyām śyām jay jay
 śyām śyām śyām
 śyām śyām śyām jay jay
 śyām śyām śyām

Victory to Shyam!

nandakumāra dēvā – tērī
 bāsuri mē tu bajānā
 mōhan rāg surilā – sunkē
 mōhē man – vṛndāvan

O son of Nanda, please play sweet notes on your flute, that I might be enchanted and feel Vrandavan in my heart.

dil kē kuñjan me ākē – tū
 rās racāvēgā tō
 prēm ki jamunā laharāyēgi
 nāc uṭhēgi jaldī

If you would only come to my heart and play the rās (Krishna's famous dance of eternal love), a yamuna (name of a river) of love would awaken and dance in my heart.

tērā dars dikhānē mē ab
 dērī kuch bhi na hōgī

mērā man kehtā hē – tū
apanā ban jāyēgā

Now I know that there will be no delay in your darshan
(vision). My heart says that you will be mine...



TANTAM TĀNANAI (MALAYALAM)

tandam tānanai tānai tandanai
 tānai tandanai tānannā
 tandam tānanai tānai tantanai
 tānai tantanai tānannā

veḷḷi malamēlē vāṇaruḷunnoru
 indu kalādhara kaitozhunnēn
 bhūtiyaṇiṇṇuḷḷa bhūtaavidhāyaka
 bhūvitinennum abhayamēkū

Salutations to the one who resides on top of the silver mountain, wearing the crescent moon on his head. To Him who is smeared with vibhuti all over his body; who commands the ghosts and spirits, we pray to give refuge to the whole earth.

mūnu purangāḷerichulla mukkaṇṇan
 mōdamāy ceyunna narttanavum
 viśvatteyākeytakkum svarūpavum
 viśvanātha prabhu kumbitunnen

The three-eyed One, who, who reduced the three cities of Tripura to ashes, is dancing enchantingly. Salutations to the one who controls the entire universe, the ruler of the universe.

tantanittannāna tānai tantam tānittannāna
 tantam tānittāna tānai tantam tānittānnānā
 - teyattām

pīlittirumuṭiyum mārīl tūvanamālikayum
 ōṭakkuzhalumēnti kaṇṇan uḷḷam kāvarnnu
 nilkkum

Peacock feather in his hair, a beautiful garland on his chest, with flute in his hand, stands Lord Krishna, who has stolen our hearts.

**gōpījana priyanē giridhara gōkula pālakanē
rādhikā vallabhane murārē nityam
namichīṭunnen**

Beloved of the gopis, the one who raised Govardhana Mountain, protector of the gopis, Radha's lord, slayer of the asura Mura, we pray to you.

**tannēnāne nanē nānē tannannānā tāne
tānānai tānakatittai tannannānā – takitai**

**rama nāmam japichīṭu kōṭi puṇyam - janmam
ennumennum ariyunna kārunyapūram - tai tai**

Chant the name of Lord Rama to acquire punya (merit) which will bestow a shower of compassion all through your life.

**janmamākum alayāzhi taranam ceyyān – bhakta
hanumānde pādāmennum abhayamākum – tai tai**

In order to cross over the ocean of life, the holy feet of the great devotee Lord Hanuman is the only refuge.

**vāṇiṭunna vāṇīdēvi ulṭtaṭā..ttil - ennāl
vāṇoruḷum arivallō abhayamākum – tai tai**

Where Goddess of Wisdom, Saraswati, resides in your ardent heart, there discriminative knowledge will be bestowed.

**mangalaṅgal bhavichīṭān tozhutīṭuka – lōka
mangalattināy nityam namichīṭuka – tai tai**

Bow down for blessings and auspiciousness in one's life and also for the whole world.

ULAGANKAḸ YĀVUM (TAMIL)

ulagankaḸ yāvum nalamāga irukkaṭṭum
 uyirinaṃ yāvum vaḷamāga vāzhaṭṭum
 kalahankaḸ nīnkiyē ottrumai ōnkaṭṭum
 kaliyugam sattiya yugamāga mārāṭṭum

May all the worlds be happy. May all beings be contented.
 May strife disappear and harmony take its place. May this
 Kali Yuga (age of unrighteousness) thus become transformed
 into Satya Yuga (age of righteousness).

lokaḥ samasta sukhino bhavantu

May all beings in all the worlds be happy.

vānaṃ mum māriyē mazhaiyinai peyyaṭṭum
 vaiyyagam āṭaiyāy pasumaiyai aṇiyaṭṭum
 kanivōṭu tiraikaṭaḸ nanmaiye puriyaṭṭum
 kaliyugam sattiya yugamāga mārāṭṭum

May the skies shower rain at the right times. May flora pro-
 liferate on earth. May the oceans protect us compassionately.
 May this Kali Yuga thus become transformed into Satya Yuga.

māṇḍarum aravazhi kaṭamaikaḸ puriyaṭṭum
 matiyoṭu idayamum kaikōrttu naṭakkaṭṭum
 kāvalāy annaiyām kāḷiyē nirkkaṭṭum
 kaliyugam sattiya yugamāga mārāṭṭum

May humanity follow dharma. May our hearts and intellects
 move hand-in-hand. May Mother Kali watch over everything
 as our guardian. May this Kali Yuga thus become transformed
 into Satya Yuga.

lokaḥ samasta sukhino bhavantu

May all beings in all the worlds be happy.

VANDAN GAURĪ (HINDI)

**vandan gaurīnandanā – tujhē vandan
sukhamandira**

sankaṭ sab harttā tērā cintan gaṇanāyaka

My salutations to you, o son of Gauri. Salutations to the giver of happiness, you who destroys all woes for those who meditate on you.

**jay manōjñavighrahā jay trilōkapālākā
jay munīndravanditā jay mahēśanandana**

Victory to the one with the beautiful form, victory to the Lord of the three worlds. Victory to the one worshipped by the sages, victory to the son of Mahesha!

**mangal sab dētā hē tū sang tērē ham calē
ānand hē rūp tērā andar ā basē. . . tū ā base**

O one who showers prosperity, we walk along with you. May your form of bliss be enshrined in my heart.

**jay manōjñavighrahā jay trilōkapālākā
jay munīndravanditā jay mahēśanandana**

Victory to the one with the beautiful form, victory to the Lord of the three worlds. Victory to the one worshipped by the sages, victory to the son of Mahesha!

**bālak ham tērē pās āyē hē karanā kṛpā
saṅcit santāp sabhī āj dūr karē. . . tū dūr karē**

We are your little children who have come to you. Protect us! Please take away all our worries and sorrows.

**jay manōjñavighrahā jay trilōkapālākā
jay munīndravanditā jay mahēśanandana**

Victory to the one with the beautiful form, victory to the Lord of the three worlds. Victory to the one worshipped by the sages, victory to the son of Mahesha!

VETTRIVĒL (TAMIL)

vettrivēl! vīravēl! śaktivēl! jñānavēl!

Victory to Lord Muruga, the valorous, omnipotent and omniscient one!

**aṭipaṇiyum aṭiyavarkku vettritarum vettrivēl
aṭuttuvarum tuyarkaḷaiya vīram tarum vīravēl
akhilattkkē sēvai seyya śaktitarum śaktitarum
anaittuyirum tannuyirāy kāṇavaikkum jñānavēl**

You grant victory to those who seek refuge in you. You impart courage to face trials and tribulations in life. You impart strength to serve the world. You teach us how to see the One in all.

veḷḷivēl! tankavēl! muttuvēl! vairavēl!

O bearer of the silver, golden, pearl and diamond spear, victory to you!

**veḷḷaiyuḷḷam koṇḍavarkku nallatuṇai veḷḷivēl
vēdanaikaḷ varumbozhutu tākinirkkum
tankavēl**

**munvinaiyai muzhuvadumāy azhittiṭumē
muttuvēl**

varuvinaiyai pōkki nalla vazhi seyyumē vairavēl

You are the eternal refuge of pure hearts. When in pain, you are the support. You negate the karmic consequences incurred in the past. You also avert the suffering one is destined to experience, and lead us along the right path.

kandavēl! kumaravēl! azhagvēl! murugavēl!

O Skanda (another name for Lord Muruga), Kumara (young one), Azhaga (beautiful one), Muruga, victory to you!

kaṇkaḷtannai kalvi tandu tirandvaikkum kandavēl
 karpagampōl selvam tandu kāttu nirkkum kumaravēl
 muyarchiyonṭrē azhagu enṭru uṇarttiṭumē
 azhagu vēl
 muyarchiyellām tiruvinaiyāy ākkiṭumē
 murugavēl

You bestow wisdom on us, thereby opening our third eye of knowledge. You bestow all auspiciousness, and protect us like the Kalpaka Tree (wish-fulfilling tree). You help us appreciate the value of self-effort. You fulfill our efforts with divine grace.

vettrivēl – vēl vēl
 vīravēl – vēl vēl
 śaktivēl – vēl vēl
 jñānavēl – vēl vēl
 vettrivēl! vīravēl! śaktivēl! jñānavēl!
 vettrivēl! vīravēl! śaktivēl! jñānavēl!

VIMMUM KURAL (TAMIL)

vimmum kural kēṭṭilayō?
 vizhinīrai pārttillayō?
 vimbum neñjai arindillayō?
 vēdanai tān purintillayō?

Did you not listen to my cries? Did you not see my tearful eyes? Did you not understand my longing heart? Can you not understand my pain?

kaṇḍrin kural kēṭṭa pinpum
 kanintiranga pasuvum uṇḍō?
 oṇḍriviḍa tuṭikkum ennai
 odukki vaittāl muraitānō

**varuvāy varuvāy ena eṇṇi nān
engi nirkka kaṇḍa pōdum
pāramukham enammā?**

Is there any cow whose heart will not melt when her calf cries?
When I want to merge in you, is it appropriate for you to
keep me away? Having seen that I am waiting for your arrival
with longing, still, O Mother, you have not looked at me.

**viḷayāḍa poruḷ tandāy
viḷayāṭṭil mūzhkiviṭṭēn
arul pasiyai alittiduvāy
arul amudai parikiduvēn
kuraivellām nirayum
kuyilotta un vākkāl
varuvatellām nalamākum
vañji untan kaṇ nōkkāl**

You gave me the toys to play with, so I became immersed
in that game. Give me that hunger for your grace. I will
drink the nectar of your grace. All my shortcomings will be
removed with your sweet, melodious words. When you gaze
at me, whatever will come, will be for my good.