

BHAJANAMRITAM

2013 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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ĒLAPPULAYĒLŌ (MALAYALAM)

ēlappulayēlō... ēlappulayēlō

ēlappulayēlō... ēlappulayēlō

kalluṇḍē muḷḷuṇḍē karimalayēṛi varunnuṇḍē

kāṭallē mēṭallē kālitu tellumariññillē

We didn't feel any pain in our legs while climbing up the mountain forest full of stones and thorns!

pon mala mēṭu kaṭannu patineṭṭu paṭi kaṭannu

ayyappa svāmiye kāṇān kāttin kāṛ ēraṇa pōle

When coming to see Lord Ayyappan, we cross the holy mountain and climb the eighteen steps- we feel like a cloud in the wind!

uḷḷāle onnāke ottu śaraṇam viḷichāṭṭē

kayyāle meyyāle ellām marannu viḷichāṭṭē

Let us all chant 'Ayyappa Sharanam' with complete devotion!

Let us chant 'Ayappa Sharanam', forgetting our mind and body!

pēṭṭayil cuvaṭu vechu tāḷattil meyyuzhiññē

ārkkāṇa āṛppu kaṇḍā āzhittira ēraṇa pōle

Seeing the devotees dancing to the rhythm in 'petta', one is reminded of waves rising in the ocean.

kai tozhutu munnil ninnāl antimegha cintu pōle

ney viḷakkin nērariññāl neñcilennum dīpa śōbha

Standing with devotion in front of the Lord feels like a cloud in the evening sky. Arati lamps fill my heart with divine light.

uḷḷariññu kaṇṇaṭachāl svāmi pādamuḷḷuṇarum

uḷḷunontu nām viḷichāl ayyanuḷḷilōṭiyettum

Standing with my eyes closed, I can see the Lord's holy feet in my heart. If you call the Lord with devotion, he will certainly come.

**kāladōṣa kanmaṣaṅgaḷ nīkki-yennum kātṭiṭunnē
pambāvāsā ninde nāmam pārinennum puṇyapūram**

O Lord, please remove all my obstacles and protect me all the time. Lord of Pamba river, your name is a blessing for the world!

ENAKKUḷḷĒ (TAMIL)

**enakkulḷē nīyum unakkulḷē nānum
irukkinṭra pōdu iṭar enbatētu
kaṇakillai ammā piṇakillai ammā
kanivilum kanivē nī kāṇbadu niraivē**

O Mother, when you are in me, and I in you, how can there be sorrow? Mother, your love is limitless, and you are free of enmity, for you behold fullness everywhere, O most merciful one.

**kaṇmūṭi unnai kāṇbadu dhyānam
kaṇṭirandetilum kāṇbaduvum dhyānam
annilaiyil dhyānam seydiṭa munaindēn
ammā unaittānē anaittilum ninaindēn**

Visualizing you with eyes closed is meditation. So, too, is seeing you everywhere with open eyes. As I strove to meditate in that state, I beheld only you everywhere.

**kaipiṭṭittu ennai kāl naṭatti senṭrāy
kāl naṭandu vandēn kaiyaṇaittukkoṇḍāy
un aruḷāltān nān unniṭattil vandēn
enseyalāl ēdum āvatinkuṇḍō**

Holding my hands, you led me every step of the way. When I stumbled, you caught hold of me. I came to you by your grace alone. Can my mere effort achieve anything?

GŌPIYARGAḶ (TAMIL)

**gōpiyargaḷ ellōrum gōpālan tanakkenṭrē
kōṇḍāṭi avan mukhattai pārttirundanaṛ
āyarpāḍi māyavanum āmām nān unakkenṭrē
anaivarukkum adaikkūri pūttirundanan**

Imagining Gopala (Krishna) to be theirs alone, the gopis (milkmaids) gazed at him in celebration. With a mischievous smile, the rogue of Gokula reassured each one of them that he belonged to her alone.

**pankiṭṭāl kuraivatillai pazhiyiṭṭāl veruppatillai
kumbiṭṭāl maruppatillai kūppiṭṭāl viṭuvatillai
vambiṭṭāl vazhiyumillai vazhakkiṭṭāl kiṭaippatillai
nambiviṭa kēṭumillai avanaruḷa taṭaiyumillai**

His love does not diminish when shared. He does not hate when blamed, and has no objection to being worshipped. He forsakes none who calls, and can never be annoyed. He is not attained by argument. Faith in him removes difficulties. His grace flows without any hindrance.

**paṣiyenbatavan ēkkam pālamudam avan ninaivu
kasiyā manamenum kallinuḷḷum īram vaittān
attanaiyum turanduviṭṭāl anaittum nam
sondamentṭrān
aṭiyeṭuttu vaittuviṭṭāl avan namadu
bandamentṭrān**

Intense longing for him is hunger, thoughts of him are nectar. He has filled even the hardest of hearts with the waters of tender love. He declares that one gains everything by total renunciation. He says that if we take even one step towards him, he becomes our very own.

HARĒ ŚANKHA CAKRA DHĀRI (KANNADA)

harē śankha cakra dhāri
harē dēva kṛṣṇa

O Hari, bearing conch and disc, O Lord Krishna!

biligiri ranga kṛṣṇa
uṭupiya svāmi kṛṣṇa
guruvāyūra kṛṣṇa
nanna ninna celva kṛṣṇa

O Krishna in Biligiri as Ranga, the lord in Udupi... Krishna of Guruvayur- he is the same Krishna dear to me and to you..

kṛṣṇa kṛṣṇa gopi kṛṣṇa
kṛṣṇa kṛṣṇa gopala kṛṣṇa

Krishna! O Gopikrishna! O Gopalakrishna!

mīrābāyi bhajipa kṛṣṇa
rādhā dēvi smaripa kṛṣṇa
āṇḍāḷu sēvipa kṛṣṇa
ninna nanna canda kṛṣṇa

O Krishna, praised by Mirabai, and remembered by Radhadevi! O Krishna, served by Andal- he is the same Krishna, dear to you and to me.

kanakana natha kṛṣṇa
sūradāsa kaṇḍa kṛṣṇa
narasi mehta nāpta kṛṣṇa
nammellara amṛta kṛṣṇa

O Krishna, worshipped by Kanakadas! O Krishna, seen by Surdas, the blind devotee! O Krishna, dear to Narsi! He is the same immortal Krishna dear to all of us.

**nammellara amṛta kṛṣṇa
snighdhāpāṅga lōla kṛṣṇa
mandasmita vadana kṛṣṇa
citta cōra īśvara kṛṣṇa**

Immortal Krishna, dear to all of us, looks at us with love.
Krishna has a smiling face, he is the Lord that steals our
hearts...

HĒ MAÑJUNĀTHĀ (KONKANI)

**hē mañjunāthā karttā praṇām
kailāsavāsa karttā praṇām**

O Lord of the snowy mountains (Lord Shiva), I bow down to
you. O one who resides on Mount Kailash, I bow down to you!

**vyāgrāmbara tū dhāraṇ kōrnu
sarppā bharaṇāna śōbhita jhāvnō
vṛśabhāva vāhanāri savāri evnu
jaṭājūṭadhara yōre dhāvun**

Covered with a tiger skin, adorned with a serpent, riding
on the sacred bull, please come soon and elate the world!

**hē mañjunāthā kailāsavāsa
hē mañjunāthā kailāsavāsa**

O Lord of the snowy mountains, residing on Mount Kailash!

**paśupati tū paramadayālu
kaśśi sāgūre manāntle taḷamal
karttā smarāṇa sarvākālu
dākkāyi karuṇa kōrṇuka vēlu**

Lord of animals, you are the kindest. How do I express my
desperation to you? I remember you all the time. What is
keeping you for so long?

himaparvatā vairi ityatu baslā
 bhagutāle bhagutiku parvatu kirlā
 manamandirāntu baisūn paḷe
 daruśana mātrāna dhanyatī dhōḷe

He resides on the peak of the Himalayas- those mountains have turned due to the sheer devotion of this devotee. Look into the temple of your soul, and your eyes are sanctified by the very sight of the Lord.

jaya jaya śambho he mañjunāthā
 hē mañjunāthā kailāsavāsa

Victory to you, O lord Manjunatha!

JAYA JAYA RĀMA JĀNAKI RĀMA
 (KANNADA)

jaya jaya rāma jānaki rāma
 mēghaśyāma raghukula sōma

Hail to you O Rama, dark as clouds, moon of the Raghu clan.

āgali ennaya hṛdaya rāma
 nitya ninnaya prēma dhāma
 dēha vīṇeya mīṭalu rāma
 mūḍali sumadhura tārakanāma

May my heart become your abode of love for ever. When the veena of my being is played, may your saving name be the only sound emerging from it!

rāma ennalu gadgata svaravu
 hṛdayadi bhaktiya bhāvada honalu
 nayanadi prēmada mēghada maḷeyu
 bārade ā dina karuṇārāma

O Rama, my throat chokes when I utter your name. A torrent of devotional fervour shall spring forth from my heart, and rains from clouds of love will pour from my eyes- will a day such as this not come, O compassionate Rama?

janamana rañjaka jagadabhirāma

janimṛti nāśaka jayajaya rāma

bhaktajana prāṇadhana rājārāma

ānandarūpanē ātmārāma

You are the Lord who keeps all the beings in the world happy. O Rama hail to you, destroyer of birth and death! You are the most precious treasure of the devotees. O Rama who reposes in the Supreme, you are the embodiment of bliss.



KAṆṆĒ KALANKĀTĒ (TAMIL)

kaṇṇē kalankātē

kaṇṇanindra nammun varuvānē

kaṇṇan vantāl tan arulmazhaiyālē

nammai nanaippānē

O dear one, don't be sad. Kanna will certainly appear before us today. When he comes, he will soak us with the showers of his grace.

yanumai nadiyin karaikaḷiraṇḍum

viragattaṇalin vēdanaiyālē

karugavē viṭuvānō

kaṇṇan indra nammun varuvānō

kaṇṇā kaṇṇā kaṇṇā kaṇṇā...

Will our beloved Kanna let the banks of river Yamuna writhe in the pain and agony due to the heat of separation? Will Lord Kanna appear before us today? O Kanna...

gōkulam gōpiyar gōvarddhanamalai

bṛndāvanattil taḷirviṭum ālilai

ellām marappānō

allāl kaṇṇan nammun varuvānō

kaṇṇā kaṇṇā kaṇṇā kaṇṇā...

Will Krishna forget Gokul, the gopis, the Govardhana mountain and the sprouting banyan leaf in Vrindavan? Will he forget everything? Or will Kanna appear before us? O Kanna...

kaṇṇan palappala līlaikaḷ purintiṭa

mayankiyē irundōm mati marantiruntōm

akantai aravē akandriṭum vēḷaiyil

akattil varuvānō kaṇṇanindru

akattil varuvānō

kaṇṇā kaṇṇā kaṇṇā kaṇṇā...

We were in a stupor, forgetting ourselves, enchanted by the many charming games of Krishna. When we completely get rid of our individual 'I' (ego), will Krishna enter our hearts? Today will Krishna enter our hearts?

KANṆĪRUṆANGĀTTA (MALAYALAM)

kaṇṇīruṇangātta kaṇṇumāy nin kazhal
neñcakam nīri ninachirippū
mandahāsattinde pontariveṭṭattāl
aṇcitamākkukenn-antarangam

I sit here with tear-filled eyes. The thought of your feet burns inside my chest. Please light up my heart with a flash of your gentle smile.

cintayil cēru puraḷāte tāraka
puñciri śōbhayāl śuddhiceyyū
centāraṭikalīl vīṇu namikkuvōr -
kkantarangattil amṛtavarṣam

The hearts of those who keep their thoughts pure and focused only on the light of your smile, and surrendered at your lotus feet, are showered with the nectar of immortality.

kaṇṇīrezhuttinde kāraṇa srōtassil
kānāmanēka yugānta svapnam!
āśakaḷ āṭṭikkurukkiyēkātmake -
mākki nin kālkkal nān kāzhcaveppū!

At the source of these tears, I see the dreams of many past lifetimes! I surrender all my desires at your feet, made sublime.

antarangattile andhakāram nīkki
bandhurāṅgi, nīyunaṇnu velka!
bhaktiyum muktiyum nin kṛpānugraham
citta viśuddhiyum nin kaṭākṣam

O enchanting one, awaken within me and remove the darkness in my heart. Devotion and liberation are but the blessing of your grace; a glance from your eyes bestows inner purity.

KĀTTRĀKA NĀN (TAMIL)

**kātrāka nān irundāl enna seyvēn – ammā
nī pōkum iṭamellām nānum varuvēn**

If I were the breeze, what would I do? O Mother, I would follow you wherever you go.

**nilamāka nān irundāl enna seyvēn – ammā
un pādām tāmgiḱkoṇḍu pūrittiruppēn
neruppāka nān irundāl enna seyvēn – ammā
un kōyil dīpamāka suṭarviṭuvēn**

If I were the earth, what would I do? O Mother, I would rejoice in supporting your feet. If I were fire, what would I do? O Mother, I would glow as the lamp in your temple.

**visumpāka nān irundāl enna seyvēn – unakku
vānavillāl tōraṇam kaṭṭi makizhvēn
nīrāka nān irundāl enna seyvēn – undan
pādābhiṣēkam seyyum pannīr āvēn**

If I were the ether, what would I do? O Mother, I would delight in festooning the skies with a rainbow. If I were water, what would I do? O Mother, I would be the rose-water that washes your feet

**pūvāka nān irundāl enna seyvēn – ammā
mālaiyāki un tōḷil sāyṇdu koḷvēn
kuyilāka nān irundāl enna seyvēn – ammā
unnōṭu bhaktigānam pāṭi makizhvēn**

If I were a flower, what would I do? O Mother, I would

rest on your shoulders as a garland. If I were a cuckoo, what would I do? O Mother, I would revel in singing devotional songs with you.

KŌṬṬAIYENTṚĒ (TAMIL)

**kōṭṭaiyentṚē āṇavamāy kuṭiyiruntālum - itu
ōṭṭai ombatullā vīṭu ambalavāṇā
vēṭṭayāṭa kālanvantu ninṭriṭum pōtum - ivar
sēṭṭayatu kuraivatillai ambalavāṇā**

Thinking that the body is a fort, people live with pride, but in fact it is just a house with nine holes.

**māṇḍavarkku azhutiṭuvār ambalavāṇā - tānō
mālvatillai enṭriruppār ambalavāṇā
vēṇḍumsottu talaimuraikku malaiyalaventṚē
vēṇḍātana seytiṭuvār ambalavāṇā**

People lament for the dead, thinking they are never going to die, O Shiva. To accumulate a mountain of wealth for many generations, people commit many undesirable acts, O Lord!

**ambalakkuttā ṭuvōṇē ambalavāṇā - em
akattil naṭampurivāy ambalavāṇā
ambarattin rahasyattai ambalamākki
ānandamām nilai aruḷvāy ambalavāṇā**

O one who performs the cosmic dance in the court of gods, please come and dance in my heart of hearts. Please reveal the supreme secret and grace us with the state of everlasting bliss, O Lord Shiva!

**śiva śiva śiva śiva cidambarēśā
hara hara hara hara kanakasabēśā**

O lord Shiva, lord of Chidambaram, destroyer of evils, the lord of the golden assembly!

MĀYA LŌNIKI NETṬAKAMMA (TELUGU)

māya lōniki netṭak-amma!

ō mahāmāyi

daya cūpi kanipeṭṭ-ammā!

nī biḍḍan-ammā

Don't push me into this illusion, O great deluder. Protect your child with your compassion!

māya bommala madhya dimpiti-vammā

māyalāṭal-āḍamanṭi-vammā

O Mother, you put me in the midst of illusory toys and allowed me to play these illusory games.

āṭalālō lāgabaṭi ninnu maracitin-amma!

āṭanē nijam-anukoni bratikitin-amma

Immersed in these games, I forgot you. I lived all these years assuming this to be the reality.

bommālāṭalō alasi pilicitin-ammā

kottabommalu kuni ichitiv-ammā !

When I got tired of these toys, I called out for you and you gave me new toys to play with.

ninnu maraci āṭalāḍi visigitin-amma

āṭalō yēmunnnati ani telisinat-amma

I am tired of playing these games– forgetting you. I understand that there is nothing in these games.

ī bommalu nākoddu

ī āṭalu nākoddu!

manic-ceḍalu nākoddu

bhava bandhālu nākoddu!

I don't want these toys! I don't want these games! I don't want good or bad! I don't want these worldly bonds!

māyā prapancam nākoddu!
 janma maraṇālu nākoddu!
 amma kāvāli! nāk-amma kāvāli!
 amma kāvāli! amma prēma kāvāli

I don't want this illusory world! I don't want birth and death!
 I want Mother! I want Mother's love! I want Mother!

MURUGĀ VĒLMURUGĀ (TAMIL)

kaṇmaṇi murugā karuṇāsāgarā murugā murugā
 vēlavā vaṭivēlavā vinaiyarukkum māl marugā
 vēl vizhiyāl bālakā daṇḍāyudhapāṇiyē

O precious Muruga, ocean of compassion... The little child of Uma, you have piercing eyes and bear a wooden staff as your weapon.

murugā vēlmurugā vettrivēlazhakā
 kumarā skandā vēlā mālmarukā
 vēlavā vaṭivēlavā vinaiyarukkum mālmurugā
 vēlvizhiyāl bālakā daṇḍāyudhapāṇiyē

O Muruga, holder of the spear, handsome nephew of Lord Vishnu, slayer of past life karma. The little child of Uma, you have piercing eyes and bear a wooden staff as your weapon.

sinkāravēlavā śivaśakti bālakā
 sinkārakāvaṭiyai eṭuttu vantōmē
 sinkārakāvaṭiyil tēnum tinaiyum vaittu
 sinkārakāvaṭiyai arppaṇittōm

The bearer of a highly decorated and most beautiful spear, the child of Lord Siva and Parvati, we carry the beautiful wooden arch, we have put honey and millet in that arch, we humbly offer this to you O Lord!

**suṭṭa veṇṇīr pūsi azhakanāy vantāy
 suṭṭapazham tantu pāṭṭiyin tamizh keṭṭāy
 jñānappazhamē nīyē kōpamkoṇḍu āṇḍiyānāy
 jñānacuṭarē navamaruntē anpānāy**

Adorned with pure white ash, O handsome one, you played with the ‘Tamil grandma’ by offering ‘hot’ fruits (fruit of knowledge). O embodiment of knowledge, out of anger, you took the form of a total renunciate. Flame of knowledge, panacea for all diseases (as the form of the nine medicinal herbs)...You are love....

**sūravadhā seytu taivānai maṇamuṭittāy
 kizhavanāka urumāri kuravalli karampiṭittāy
 tantaikku praṇavamōti satguruvāy ninṭrāy
 sēytanai kattiṭuvāy tirumurugā**

You killed the demon Surapadman and married Theivaa-nai. Disguised as an old man you took the hand of the gypsy girl Valli in marriage. You revealed the meaning of the pranava mantra ‘om’ to your father and stood tall among Satgurus. O auspicious Lord Muruga, please protect this child!

NAMO NAMAHA (TELUGU)

**namo namah namo namah kālī caranālu
 mā manasuna koluvaṇa kālī caranālu**

Salutations to the holy feet of Mother Kali, which are enshrined in our hearts!

**vairāgya sīmalo āḍu caranālu
 kālidāsu pūjinche kālī caranālu
 bangāru andela śyāma caranālu
 mā manasuna koluvaṇa kālī caranālu**

The feet that dance in the abode of dispassion, are worshipped by Kalidas (poet); those dark feet, that are enshrined in our hearts, are adorned by golden anklets.

yenalēni andāla jilugu caranālu
dharani dēvi cumbince kāli caranālu
manasune mōhinche madhura caranālu
mā manasuna koluvaina kāli caranālu

The holy feet, whose beauty is beyond measure, are kissed by Mother Earth; those sweet feet that capture the minds of devotees, are enshrined in our hearts.

bhaktiki muktiki gūdu caranālu
ārtula kalpa taruvu kāli caranālu
padilamuga koluvare talli caranālu
mā manasuna koluvaina kāli caranālu

The sacred feet are the nest for devotion and liberation, they are wish fulfilling tree to the destitute. With unwavering faith, let us worship this mother's feet, that are enshrined in our hearts.

NĪLAKAMALA (TELUGU)

nīla-kamala pādāla centana
oka tāmara mogganu nēnu
pūrtigā vikasiñci prēma
parimaḷamē prasarimpa
karuṇimpavē kṛpa varṣimpavē
ammā karuṇimpavē kṛpa varṣimpavē

I am a like a lotus bud at your blue lotus feet. That I may fully blossom and spread the fragrance of love, shower your grace, O Mother!

remma-remmalalō arpiñcetanu
 janma-janmalā vāsanalu
 okkō remmanē suguṇamugā mārci
 śānti suvāsana vedajalla
 karuṇimpavē kṛpa varṣimpavē
 ammā karuṇimpavē kṛpa varṣimpavē

With every petal, I offer my negative tendencies accumulated through many births. To change each petal into a good quality and spread the fragrance of peace, shower your grace, O Mother!

kṣaṇikamē ī jīvitam bhava
 tāpamutō vaḍalenu vēvēgam
 ī konta samayam nī pādāla nilici
 nija ānandamē vyāpimpa
 karuṇimpavē kṛpa varṣimpavē
 ammā karuṇimpavē kṛpa varṣimpavē

The life is momentary, and may dry up soon due to the heat of samsara (world). That I may stay at your feet for this short time and spread the joy of pure bliss, O Mother, shower your grace!

SATYAM JÑĀNAM (TAMIL)

satyam jñānam anantam brahmaḥ

Brahman (the Supreme) is truth, wisdom and infinitude.

kāṇum yāvaiyum māruvatunḍu
 māṭtrattin pinnē mārātatonḍru
 mārum poruḷin tēṭalai viṭṭu
 mārā onṭril manadai niruttu

All that we see is subject to change. Behind all change lies

the changeless. Forsaking the pursuit of the changing, fix the mind in the changeless.

arivēḍrarivatu pulanarivākum
aribavan tānē arivin svarūpam
uṇḍāna arivellām edanoḷiyil oḷirum
uṇarndadaī arindiṭu un manadatil patittiṭu

All that we perceive is only knowledge from sense organs. Real knowledge is none other than the knower. Realize that by which all knowledge is illumined, and fix your mind on it.

tōṇḍrā oṇḍru maraiyādirukkum
tōṭtrattirkkappāl nilaiyāyirukkum
tōṇḍruvatellām atilē tōṇḍrum
tōṭtram viṭṭu atilē oṭunkum

The Self can never cease to be. It remains eternal, beyond all manifestations. All that manifests emerges from it, and dissolves again into the unmanifest.

arivin vaṭivadu amṛta vaṭivē
ānanda vaṭivadu ananta vaṭivē
unnaiviṭṭillaiyadu ulakil uḷadeduvum
unadu mey vaṭivadu un manadatil patittiṭu

True knowledge is immortality, bliss and eternity. All that exists in the world is not separate from you. That is your eternal nature. Fix your mind on this truth.

SEḷEYADIRALI NINNA (KANNADA)
seḷeyadirali ninna kaṇṇōṭṭa mōhakate
bedarisadirali ninna bhīkarate
pādāravinda makaranda dāhi maridumbi
nānamma

maridumbi nānu
maridumbi nānamma
maridumbi nānu

O Mother, may I be neither drawn by the attraction of your eyes, nor be terrified by your fierceness. I am a mere honey bee, thirsting for the nectar of your lotus feet.

jayakāra jayakāra mahākālī
jayakāra jayakāra bhadrakālī
hrīmkālī mahākālī bhadrakālī

Hail to you, O Mahakali, O Bhadrakali! Hail to you, Hrim-kali, O Mahakali, O Bhadrakali!

puṭṭa kālī beṭṭa dantha śivana meṭṭi nintaḷu
rakkasara bechisalu katti śūla hiḍidaḷu

Little Kali stands on Shiva who is like a mountain. For the sake of terrifying demons she holds sword and spear.

kattaleya nungi kālī seṭedu koṇḍu nintaḷu
raktajinugo jihveya cācci tōrutiruvaḷu

Swallowing the darkness, Kali stands stiff, stretching and showing off her blood-dripping tongue.

caṇḍa muṇḍa nāśini muṇḍa māla dhāriṇi
śumbhādi daityara madavimarda nartini

Slayer of demons such as Chanda and Munda, slayer of demons such as Shumba, O Kali who dances in mirth!

bīja asura dhvamsini mahiṣa asura mardini
ahanmkāra dvēṣini saddharma vardhini

Slayer of demons such as Bijasura and Mahishasura, she hates the ego. She is the upholder of virtues and dharma.

SĒVAIYENUM (TAMIL)

**anbōṭu anaittuyirkkum nām seyyum sēvai
atutānē ammāvin tiruppāda pūjai**

Loving service performed for all beings is worship of
Mother's holy feet.

**sēvaiyenum arumarundu
pāvamadaḥ migaviraindu
tīrttiṭumē idaiyarindu
dinantōrum nī arundu**

The rare remedy of service immediately rids one of sin. Know
this and consume it daily.

**āsaiyilē arivizhandu
kōpattilē guṇamizhandu
tān seyda tavaruṇarndu
tayankāmal nī tirundu**

Having lost your discrimination because of desire, and virtues
because of anger, realize your folly and change over a new
leaf without any hesitation.

**arivennum agal uṇḍu
anbennum ney koṇḍu
atan tiriyaṇ nīnindru
aṇaiyāda oḷisindu**

There is a clay lamp of knowledge, with love as its ghee.
Become its wick and radiate an inextinguishable light.

**tannalamillā sēvai seyyum manamē
tandarulvāyē tāyē eṇḍrum nīyē**

O Mother, bless us forever with a mind for selfless service.

SITṬRINBAM NĀṬUM (TAMIL)

siṭṭrinbam nāṭum sirumatiyinai
 sīrākki sīrārum pērinba amutinai
 allittarum annaiyē arputamē - un
 porpadamē em narpadamē

O Mother, you are a great wonder! You mend our little minds that seek petty pleasures and provide immortal bliss in plenty. Your golden feet are our ultimate refuge!

azhiyāta ānandam taruvāḷ
 annayiṭam aṭaikkalam aṭaintiṭuvōm
 nilayillā ulakil irundālum
 nilayāna tuṇayāy irundiṭuvāḷ

Let us seek refuge in our Mother who gives eternal bliss. She remains as our permanent support in this ever-changing world.

vazhikāṭṭa nīyum maruttuviṭṭāl
 vazhimāri pōyviṭuvōm tāyē
 takuti illāmal irundālum
 untāḷkaḷ nāṭiyē vandōmē

O Mother! Should you ever refuse to guide us, we would go astray. Though we know we are utterly unqualified, we have come seeking protection at your holy feet.

gativēṇḍi ēngiṭum unsēygal
 vidhitūṇḍum vazhiyil sellāmal
 matimayakkam tannai teḷivākki
 ativēgam untan tāḷsērppāy

O Mother! Your children are yearning to reach the supreme state. Protect us from falling into evil paths driven by fate. Please provide clarity to our confused minds, and gather us at your holy feet without delay.

SRṢṢṬI VĒRU (TELUGU)

sṛṣṭi vēru sṛṣṭi karta

vēru kādura

dēvuḍu jivuḍu

vēru vēru kādura

mahāvākyaḷu cebuttunna-didērā

Creator and creation are not separate from each other.
God and the self are not separate from each other. All the
mahavakyas (words from the vedas) speak the same eternal
truth.

prajnānam brahma

ayamātmā brahma

tatvamasi aham brahmāsmi

Knowledge of the Self is Brahman. The individual self is
Brahman. Thou art that. I am Brahman.

maṇṇu vēru kuṇḍa vēru

vēru kādura

nāṭyamu nartaki

vēru vēru kādura

The clay and the clay pot are not separate from each other.
Dancer and dance are not different from each other.

kāntini sūryuni vēru ceyyalēmura

mādhavuḍu mānavuḍu

vēru kānē kādura

Sun and sunlight can never be separate. God and humankind
can never exist as separate entities.

parikaramul-ennunna vidyut okaṭerā

vigrahamul-ennunna daivamokaṭerā

**ī bhinnatvamu-lonē ēkatvam-undira
ēkam nundi anēkamē sṛṣṭi tirurā**

So many instruments yet only one electric current. So many deities yet only one God. There is unity in this apparent diversity. One becomes many – this is how creation unfolds itself.

TAÑCAMENA VANTŌM (TAMIL)

**tañcamena vantōm dayaipuri vēlā
vañcamilā neñcamatil
mañcamkolḷa vārāy - murugā**

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

**arivirkkaṇiṣēr aranār makanē
piravippiṇitīr piraiyōn makanē
turavikal paṇiyum maraiyin poruḷē
iruvinaī nīkkum saravaṇabhavanē**

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

**anpin vaṭivē arivin sudarē
irulai akatṛi oḷiyai perukkiṭu**

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

**aṭiyārkkaruḷ sēr jñānakkumarā
eḷiyār maruḷtīr śaktikkumarā
oruvāy mozhiylai unpēr anṭri**

varuvāy vēṇḍiṭa manatil onṭri

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

inpam tunpam immai marumai**irumai akaṭṭri prumai uṇarttiṭu**

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

vēlvēl murugā vēṭrivēl murugā**vaṭivēl azhakā śakti umai bālā**

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

TANDAM TĀNANNAI (MALAYALAM)**tandam tānannai tānai tandanai****tānai tandanai tānannā****tandam tānannai tānai tandanai****tānai tandanai tānannā****velli malamēlē vāṇaruḷunnoru****indu kalādhara kaitozhunnēn****bhūtiyaṇiñṇuḷḷa 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.

mūnnu purangalerichuḷḷa mukkaṇṇan**mōdamāy ceyyunna narttanavum**

viśvatteyākeyaṭakkum svarūpavum

viśvanātha prabhū kumbiṭunnēn

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

tandanittannāna tānai tānai tandam

tānittannāna

**tandam tānittāna tānai tandam tānittānnānā –
teyyattām**

pīlittirumuṭiyum māril tūvanamālikayum

ōṭakkuzhalumēnti kaṇṇan ullam 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.

gōpījanapriyanē giridhara gokula pālakanē

rādhikā vallabhane murārē nityam

namichiṭunnēn

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

rāma nāmam japichīṭu kōṭi puṇyam – janmam

ennumennum ariyunna kāruṇyapūram – 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 taraṇamceyyān – bhakta

hanumānde pādamennum abhayamākum tai tai

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

vāṇiṭunna vāṇīdēvi uḷttaṭātil – ennāl
vāṇaruḷum arivallō abhayamākum – tai tai

When Goddess of wisdom, Saraswati, resides in your ardent heart, then discriminative knowledge will be bestowed.

mangalaṅgaḷ bhavichīṭān tozhutīṭuka – lōka
mangalaṭtināy nityam namichīṭuka – tai tai

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

TĀRAKANĀMAMU (TELUGU)

śrī rāma rāma rāmēti
ramē rāmē manōramē
sahasranāma tattulyam
rāma nāma varānanē

Meditate upon Sri Ram as Sri Rama Rama Rama. The thrice recital of Rama's name is equal to the recitation of the thousand names of Lord Vishnu (Vishnu Sahasranama)...

tāraka nāmamu taluvara manuḷā
bhava-nāśaka mantram maruvakurā

O man, without forgetting, chant the name of Rama, which is capable of taking one across this ocean of samsara.

kancarla gōpuni kācina mantram
rāmadāsugā mārcina mantram
annamācāryulu nutincinadi
śabarī-mātaḱu varamaina mantram

This mantra protected Kancharlagoppanna and changed him to Ramdas. This mantra was praised by the great poet Annamacharya. This mantra was Shabari's boon.

**bhōgā-saktuni tulasīdāsuni
yōga-yuktuni cēsina mantram
pōtanā-mātulya brōcina mantram
tyāgarājula madi koluvuṇḍinadi**

This mantra turned worldly-minded Tulasidas into a great devotee. This mantra protected the poet-devotee Potana and also was established in the heart of Tyagaraja.

**duḥkhālālō dānini viḍuvakurā
sukhālālō asalu maruvakurā
anni vēḷalā taluvara manuḷā
adiyē manaku ēkarakṣrā**

O man, don't leave it during your difficult times, don't ever forget it during your good times, chant it at all times, that alone will rescue us.

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

**gaṭṭiga piluvara rāmā rāmā
prēmātō palukara rāmā rāmā
bhaktitō piluvara rāmā rāmā
śraddhatō taluvara rāmā rāmā**

Chant loudly... Rama Rama! Chant with love... Rama Rama!
Chant with devotion... Rama Rama! Chant with faith...
Rama Rama!

VINĀYAKA (TAMIL)

**karuvizhi umaiyāḷ tirumaganē
virisaḍai śivanārkkiniyavanē
karimukha kaṭavuḷ gaṇapatiyē – un
tiruvaṭi vaṇanki paṇindōmē**

O son of Uma who has beautiful black eyes, darling of Shiva who has matted locks; O Ganapati, elephant-faced Lord, we prostrate at your holy feet.

vināyaka enkaḷ vināyakā
vinaikaḷai tīrppāy vināyakā
vināyakā enkaḷ vināyakā
vettriyai taruvāy vināyakā

O Vinayaka, remove the effects of all our bad deeds. O Vinayaka, make us victorious.

alayum manadai aṭakkendṛē
eli vāhanattāl uṇarttukirāy
adhikam kēḷ nal vākkendṛē
ānaiceviyāl uṇarttukirāy

Through your vehicle, the mouse, you indicate to us to control the wavering mind. You awaken the awareness of listening to wise words through your elephant ears.

siruvāhanamum peruntalayum
sīrāy ceppumun tattuvamē
nuṇṇiyatil nī nuṇṇiyanē
periyatil ellām periyōnē

Your tiny vehicle and huge head symbolically represent this principle: that you are the subtlest of the subtle and mightiest among the mighty.

tōrkkum karaṇam māyaiyadan
īrkkum piṭiyil endruṇarndē
tōppukkaraṇam pōṭṭiṭavē
kākkum daivam gaṇapatiyē

We realize that our sense organs are blinded by the bewitching spell of maya (delusion). O Ganapati, we bow down to you. You are our savior.

VAZHIMĒL VIZHI (TAMIL)

vazhimēl vizhi vaittu pārttirundēn
varuvān kaṇṇan ena kāttirundēn
manadil avan amara puttirundēn
malaraṭi en neñcil sērttirundēn

With my gaze fixed on the path, I waited in anticipation for
Krishna. The flower of my heart blossomed to enshrine the
lotus feet of the Lord.

karunīla niramellām avan terindān
kaḷlamillāchirippil enai kavarnḍān
manatinil avan maṭṭum niraindirundān
matiyinil ninaivukaḷāy uraindirundān

I beheld him in all that was cloud-blue. He captivated me
through every innocent smile. He alone filled my heart,
rooted as memories in my mind.

rādhayāy nāninku ēnki ninṭrēn
nandanai emmanatil tānki ninṭrēn
kaṇṇanin kuzhal kēṭṭu enai marandēn
karutiyen arukil vara ninaivizhandēn

I stood longing like Radha, my mind engrossed fully in
thoughts of him. I forgot myself in the melody of his flute.
When he came near unexpectedly, I became transfixed.