

# BHAJANAMRITAM

*Devotional Songs of  
Mata Amritanandamayi*

VOLUME III

MATA AMRITANANDAMAYI CENTER  
San Ramon, California

BHAJANAMRITAM

Volume 3

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## **The Significance of Devotional Singing**

“Darling children, to gain concentration in this spiritually dark age (Kali Yuga), bhajan is better than meditation. By loud singing, other distracting sounds will be overcome and concen-

tration will be achieved. Bhajan, concentration, meditation . . . this is the progression. Children, constant remembrance of God is meditation.

If bhajan is sung without concentration, it is a waste of energy. If sung with one-pointedness, such songs will benefit the singer, the listener and also Mother Nature. Such songs will awaken the listeners' minds in due course.

Bhajan is a spiritual discipline aimed at concentrating the mind on one's Beloved Deity. Through that one-pointedness, one can merge in the Divine Being and experience the Bliss of one's True Self.

It matters not whether one believes in Krishna or Christ, Mother Kali or Mother Mary; a formless God or even a flame, a mountain or an ideal such as world peace can be meditated upon while singing. By letting the mind expand in the sound of the divine chanting, each one can enjoy the peace born of one's inherent divinity."

—MATA AMRITANANDAMAYI

## Preface

The songs in this book originally appear in Malayalam, Hindi, Sanskrit, Tamil, and English. The Indian languages were transliterated into the Latin script using the internationally accepted Sanskrit transliteration guide, or its Malayalam correlatives for the letters that do not exist in Sanskrit. Most words with more than five syllables were also separated to simplify singing.

The songs are formatted thus:

- ❧ The first word of a call and response sequence is capitalized.
- ❧ If the line is to be called but not responded to, "(call only)" will be written next to the line beginning with the capitalized word of the call; so it applies to the line or lines beginning with the capitalized word until the next capitalized word.
- ❧ The first verse is usually the chorus and it is sung after every verse unless there are other instructions after the verse(s).
- ❧ When the verse/line is to be sung by both the leader and the chorus, "(unison)" will appear at the end of the verse/line.
- ❧ If the response is different than the "call", what is to be responded will be indicated after the "call" line(s).

- ❏ Some songs have the option of being mainly “call only” or sung in unison; this is indicated by, “(call only/unison).”
- ❏ Any other variations are given in parenthesis. Namavalis – songs of the different names and attributes of the Divine – are more spontaneous in nature, that is, they tend to break off from the format into a more improvisational mood, be alert!

The notations to the right of the song title indicate the cassette volume on which a recording of the song can be found. The following abbreviations have been used:

AMR	Amritanjali series
TR	Live Tour
MAC	M.A. Center
CD	Compact Disc
LB	Live Bhajan series
SWI	Swamini Amritaprana

## A Word About Pronunciation

The following key is for the guidance of those who are unfamiliar with Sanskrit and Malayalam transliteration codes.

A	-as	a	in <u>A</u> merica
AI	-as	ai	in <u>a</u> isle

AU	-as	ow	in h <u>ow</u>
E	-as	e	in th <u>e</u> y
I	-as	ea	in h <u>e</u> at
O	-as	o	in <u>o</u> r
U	-as	u	in s <u>u</u> it
KH	-as	kh	in Ec <u>k</u> hart
G	-as	g	in <u>g</u> ive
GH	-as	gh	in log <u>h</u> ouse
PH	-as	ph	in she <u>p</u> herd
BH	-as	bh	in clu <u>b</u> house
TH	-as	th	in ligh <u>t</u> house
DH	-as	dh	in red <u>h</u> ead
C	-as	c	in <u>c</u> ello
CH	-as	ch-h	in staun <u>ch</u> -heart
JH	-as	dge	in he <u>d</u> g <u>h</u> og
Ñ	-as	ny	in can <u>y</u> on
Ś	-as	sh	in <u>s</u> hine
Ş	-as	c	in effi <u>c</u> ient
Ń	-as	ng	in si <u>n</u> g, (nasal sound)
V	-as	v	in <u>v</u> alley, but closer to a “w”
ZH	-as	rh	in <u>r</u> hythm, is somewhat a mixture of <i>la</i> and

*ya* sounds but the tongue does not touch the roof of the mouth.

R is rolled.

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, ḷ, ṣ) are “soft consonants”, the ṭ sounds almost like d. These are pronounced with the tip of the tongue *against the hard palate*, others with the tongue *against the base of the teeth*.

### **ADHARAM MADHURAM**

**Adharam madhuram vadanam madhuram  
nayanam madhuram hasitam madhuram  
Hṛdayam madhuram gamanam madhuram  
mathurā dhipatē rakhilam madhuram**

Sweet are Your lips, sweet is Your face,  
sweet are Your eyes, sweet is Your smile,  
sweet is Your heart, sweet is Your gait,  
O Lord of Mathura, everything about You is sweet.

**Vacanam madhuram caritam madhuram  
vasanam madhuram valitam madhuram  
Calitam madhuram bhramitam madhuram  
mathurā dhipatē rakhilam madhuram**

Sweet are Your words, sweet is Your story,  
sweet are Your garments, sweet is Your presence,  
sweet are Your movements, sweet are Your roamings,  
O Lord of Mathura, everything about You is sweet.

**Vēṇur madhurō rēṇur madhuraḥ  
pāṇir madhuraḥ pāḍau madhuraḥ  
Nṛtyam madhuram sakhyam madhuram  
mathurā dhipatē rakhilam madhuram**

Sweet is Your flute, sweet is the dust of Your feet,  
sweet are Your hands, sweet are Your feet,  
sweet is Your dance, sweet is Your friendship,  
O Lord of Mathura, everything about You is sweet.

**Gītam madhuram pītam madhuram  
bhuktam madhuram suptam madhuram  
Rūpam madhuram tilakam madhuram  
mathurā dhipatē rakhilam madhuram**

Sweet is Your song, what is drunk by Thee is sweet,  
what is eaten by You is sweet and sweet is your sleep,  
Sweet is Your form, sweet is the mark on Your forehead,  
O Lord of Mathura, everything about You is sweet.

**Karaṇam madhuram taraṇam madhuram  
haraṇam madhuram smaraṇam madhuram  
Vamitam madhuram śamitam madhuram  
mathurā dhipatē rakhilam madhuram**

Sweet are Your works, sweet is Your conquest,  
sweet is Your theft, sweet is Your remembrance,  
sweet are Your offerings, sweet is Your cure,  
O Lord of Mathura, everything about You is sweet.

**Gumjā madhurā mālā madhurā  
yamunā madhurā vīcī madhurā  
Salilam madhuram kamalam madhuram  
mathurā dhipatē rakhilam madhuram**

Sweet is Your murmuring, sweet is Your garland,  
sweet is Yamuna, sweet are the waves,  
sweet is the water, sweet is the lotus flower,  
O Lord of Mathura, everything about You is sweet.

**Gōpī madhurā līlā madhurā  
yuktam madhuram bhuktam madhuram  
Dṛṣṭam madhuram śiṣṭam madhuram  
mathurā dhipatē-rakhilam madhuram**

Sweet is the Gopi, sweet is Your divine sporting,

sweet is Your union, sweet are Your experiences,  
what You behold is sweet, sweet are Your left overs,  
O Lord of Mathura, everything about You is sweet.

**Gōpā madhurā gāvō madhurā  
yaṣṭir madhurā sṛṣṭir madhurā  
Dalitam madhuram phalitam madhuram  
mathurā dhipatē-rakhilam madhuram**

Sweet are the Gopas, sweet are the cows,  
sweet are the pearls around Your neck, sweet is Your creation, sweet are Your victories, sweet are Your jokes,  
O Lord of Mathura, everything about You is sweet.

**ĀDI DIVYA JYŌTI MAHĀ  
Ādi divya jyōti mahā kālī mā namō...  
Madhu śumbha mahiṣa marddini  
mahā śaktayē namō**

Salutations to You, O Mother Maha Kali,  
the Primordial divine Light, salutations to the great power,  
destroyer of the demons Madhu, Sumbha and Mahisha.

**Brahmā viṣṇu śiva svarūpa  
tvamna anyathā  
Carā carasya pālikā  
namō namaḥ sadā (2x)  
Kālī mā namō**

You are the very form of Brahma, Vishnu and Shiva, not different  
from them. O Protector of the entire creation, animate and inanimate,  
I always bow to You, O Mother Kali, my salutations unto You.

**ĀDIMŪLA PARAM JYŌTI**

AMR (41, A-3)

**Ādimūla param jyōti āzhimātē ūzhimātē  
ādiyantam ezhātulla samsṛti mātē samsṛti mātē  
Vēdasāra pālkkāṭalil udicciṭum jñāna sūryan  
andhakāram akattunna nāḷ varillennō nāḷ varillennō**

O Primordial Light, O Mother of the universe,  
You have no beginning or end.  
Will the day ever arrive when the sun of Vedantic knowledge  
will dawn and remove the darkness of my ignorance?

**Kaṇṇunīril kaṭal cuttum niśvāsa kanal vātam**



**maṅgunnī dīpam ammē viracīṭunnu  
Cuzhalavum chuzhalikkā taṭikkunnu naṭuṅgunnu  
aṇayumī jīva dīpam kāttiṭuk ammē kāttiṭuk ammē**

O Mother, this little light (individual soul) is threatened by the gathering storms of life's bleak experiences. It gets dimmer and dimmer and is in danger of being put out at any moment. Please keep a watchful eye over it, O compassionate Mother.

**Kaṭal tāṇṭi karapattān oṭivallam mātram ammē  
kūṭevannu tuṇaykkavān ārumill ammē  
Viṭṭayān piṭaykkumen ārtta nādam kēḷkuvānāy  
entamāntam jagannmātē pettatāyallē pettatāyallē**

All I have is a tiny canoe which seems hardly adequate to take me across the ocean (of worldly existence). I am desperately trying to reach the shore and the safety of home, but there is none to listen to my cries for help. You are my Mother, the One who Sgave birth to me. I rely on You to save me. Why the delay to come to my aid?

**Kuñṇe rumbin kālsva navum śraviccīṭum kṛpārāṣē  
ninṭe kuñṇin viḷi kelkkān maṭiykka yennō  
Viḷippōre rakṣa ceyyum gāyatrī dēvī nīyē  
ennennum bhaji kunnen śrī parāśakti śrī parāśakti**

You are the Ocean of Compassion, who never misses even the sound made by the tiniest moving creature. Are You reluctant to respond to the cries of this child of Yours? You are the goddess Gayatri, the guardian of all those in need of help. I adore You always, O Supreme Sakti.

## **ĀDYAMĀYAMMA DARŚANAM**

AMR (32, B-4)

**Ādyamāy amma darśanam tannū  
caitanya dhanyamām citra tilude  
manassile nombaram tīrtutannū amma  
amma tan vaśyamām dṛiṣṭi yilūde  
ādhymāy amma darśanam tannū**

Mother gave me Her darshan (vision) for the first time, through Her picture, vibrant with Consciousness. All the pain and sorrow of my heart was removed by Her captivating glance.

**Āpattil ninn enne mōcitanākkiya  
anubhavam ōrmayil otukki nirti  
Ōru nāl nān śrī vallickāviletti  
śrī ammaye nērittu kānuvān**

I treasured that experience in my memory, and it protected me from all danger. I came to Vallickavu, one day, to see Mother in Her physical form.

**Tribhuvanam kâkkunna mâyā mahēśvari  
tirthātanan galil āyirunnu  
Deha milleṅḡilum dēhitan sānnidhyam  
darśana tullia muṇṭāyir unnu**

However, the Supreme Goddess, the Enchantress of the Universe and Protector of the three worlds, was away on tour. Yet, though She was physically absent, I could feel Her presence. It was as if She was physically there.

**Kanivintē kalavara kaṇṭu mataṅgumbōl  
karalil kulirma niraṇu ninnu  
Varunne rakṣaki nintē nāmam  
vārttan kazhiyunna tetra punyam**

When I returned, having beheld that store house of Compassion, my mind was immersed in a deep, soothing coolness. Oh Protector, living Goddess, it is only because of great *punya* (merit) that one is able to praise Your Names.

### **AJAM NIRVIKALPAM**

**Ajam nirvikalpam nirākāra mēkam (*unison after initial call*)  
nirānandam ānandām advaita pūrṇam  
param nirgguṇam nirviśeṣam niriham  
para brahma rūpam gaṇēśam bhajēma!**

Lord Ganesha I worship thee,  
unborn unmodified formless One,  
bliss beyond bliss, nondual whole,  
supreme attributeless, unqualified,  
of the form of supreme Brahman.

**Guṇātīta mānam cidānanda rūpam  
cidābhasakam sarvagam jñāna gamyam  
muni dhyeyamākāśa rūpam parēśam  
para bhrahma rūpam gaṇēśam bhajēma!**

Lord Ganesha I worship thee,  
whose nature transcends all qualities,  
who is of the form of knowledge and bliss,  
“pure consciousness appearing as something else”,  
all-pervading, that which can be attained through knowledge,  
the object of meditation by ascetics, of the form of the sky,  
the supreme God, of the form of supreme Brahman.

**Jagad kāraṇam kāraṇa jñāna rūpam  
surādim mukhādīm guṇēśam gaṇēśam  
jagadvyāpinam viśva vandyam surēśam**

**para bhrahma rūpam gaṇēśam bhajēma!**

Lord Ganesha I worship thee,  
the cause of the world,  
of the knowledge which is the ultimate cause,  
who originated from the face of the Gods (Parvatī),  
the lord of attributes, prevading the whole universe,  
worshipped by all the Lords of Gods, of the form of Supreme Brahman.

**AKATĀRIL ARIVINtE**

**Akatāril arivinte  
narukānti parattum  
anupama guṇa sadanē  
amṛtēśvari amṁē**

O Mother Amriteshwari, who is of incomparable virtues,  
who radiates the brilliance of knowledge in the inner heart.

**Prakṛtē, kṛta-sukṛtē  
gatiy-aruluka cira sukhadē  
Avirāmam mama hṛdi nī  
teliyuka manah sukhadē**

O Performer of great and holy acts, O Blessed One,  
lead me to the eternal goal of Realisation.  
Shine in my heart always, O Giver of mental happiness.

**Ānanda ttiratalli  
ātmāvil nirayū  
ātaṅkakaṭal tāṇṭān  
pāram tuṇayarulū**

Fill my Self raising the waves of bliss.  
Help me to crossover the ocean of sorrow.

**Anaghē mṛdu hasitē  
nutapari pālana rasikē  
Praṇavē tava śubha dāyaka  
prabha yennil coriyū**

O sinless One with a sweet smile,  
who rejoices in protecting those who surrender,  
O Mother, the embodiment of Aum,  
shower Your auspicious light on me.

**AKHILA MĀṆAMMA**

**Akhila māṇamma ātma jñāmaṇamma**

**ānandam varṣikkum megha māṇamma  
Āśirvādam tarum ārdra yāṇamma  
amari yāṇamma amṛtānandamayi yāṇamma**

Mother is all, Mother is Self-knowledge,  
the bliss showering clouds, the one who bestows blessings.  
Mother is immortal, the embodiment of immortal bliss.

**Manassu koṇṭamma tan pādattil sparśicāl  
hṛdayattil darśanam nalkum  
Urukunna karaḷumāy guru nāmam uruviṭṭāl  
arikel vannāśvāsam aruḷum amma**

If you mentally touch Mother's feet,  
you will get Her darshan in your heart.  
If you whisper the Guru's name with an aching heart,  
Amma will come and console you.

**Duḥkhaṅgaḷ tirumumbil kāṇiykka veykkukil  
dānamāy dhairyam pakarṇnu tarum  
Janmavum karmmavum janmattil kaṭamayāy  
muṭaṅgāte tuṭarān paraññutarū**

If you offer your sorrows to Amma,  
She will instil courage into you.  
Amma, teach me how to lead this life  
and perform my duties without ceasing.

**ĀLAYA MAṆIōSAI KĒKKUDAMMĀ  
Ālaya maṇiōsai kēkkudammā kēkkudammā  
Aṇḍhavan kuraḷ nammai azhaikkutammā azhaikutammā  
Aruḷmiku jyōti onru tōntutammā... ammā  
Ārumukham atilē kāṇudammā kāṇudammā  
O Mother, the sound of the temple bells are being heard,  
the voice of God is beckoning us.  
A Divine Effulgence is being seen and  
in that light, the six faced God Muruga is visible.**

**Ōrāru mukhamum irāru karamum  
maravātu tuṇai nintu kākkudammā  
Uyirāki uṭalāki uyir jñāna pazhamāki  
guruvāki āṭkolḷum daivam ammā daivam ammā**

Lord Muruga, who has six faces and twelve arms  
is protecting us always without fail.  
He has become our life, our bodies, the eternal self-knowledge and the Guru who grants refuge.

**Muttāna muttu kumarā murukayyā vā vā  
cittāṭum selva kumarā sintai-makizha vā vā**

O dearest child Muruga, pearl of pearls, do come fast.  
Play in my mind, dear child Muruga, come fast to make my mind blissful.

**Niyāṭum azhakai kaṇṭu vēlāṭi varuku tayyā  
Vēlāṭum azhakai kaṇṭu mayilāṭi varuku tayyā  
Mayilāṭum azhakai kaṇṭu manamāṭi varuku tayyā  
Mana māṭum azhakai kaṇṭu makkaḷ kūṭṭam varuku tayyā**

Seeing Your beautiful dance, O Muruga, Your divine spear starts dancing. Seeing Your spear dance,  
Your peacock starts dancing. Seeing the beauty of the dance of Your peacock, my mind, too, feels blissful.  
Feeling the blissful condition of my mind, devotees start gathering.

**Pannīril kuḷikka vaittu paṭṭāṭai uṭukka vaittu  
Candanattāl cānteṭuttu aṅkam ellām pūśivaiyttu  
Nirpūśi tilakam vaittu neṅcattil unnaivaiyttu  
Anpu pūṭṭa malarā lunnai arccippēn varuvāy appā**

After bathing You in rose scented water and adorning You in silk, I decorate You applying sandalpaste all  
over Your body, applying sacred ash and *tilak* on Your forehead.  
Then installing You in my heart, I shall worship You with flowers which have just blossomed today.  
Please do come, O Lord Muruga.

### **AMBA BHAVĀNI NIN AMBHŌJA**

**Amba bhavāni nin ambhōja nētrattin  
santatānanda prakāśa dhāra  
Ennila harnniśam samddiptam ākuvān  
nin kazhalttār tozhunn ennum ennum**

O Mother Bhavani, I bow at Your Lotus Feet always,  
for the ever blissful stream of light of Your lotus eyes,  
to illumine me day and night.

**Sanmantra divya dhvani kaḷil tiṅgiṭum  
nin dhanya snēha pīyūṣa rēṇu  
Jīva cētassil patikkunna nēratt—  
aṅgāmayān artthaṅgaḷ māñṇu pōkum.**

When the drop of nectarine love, which resides in the divine notes of auspicious mantras, spills on my  
consciousness, the ills and sorrows of my life will be dispelled.

**Amba nin pāda praṇamya hṛttil tellu  
samsāra paṅkam puraṇṭi ṭumō...?  
Ānanda tundila nakaṭṭe innu nān  
nin prēma sindhuvil muṅgi muṅgi.**

O Mother! Will the heart that is consecrated at Your feet be ever tainted in the least by the stain of worldliness? Let me become intoxicated with bliss today, immersing again and again in Your ocean of Love.

## AMBĀṬI KAṆṆĀ

AMR (41, A-2) / TR (96, A-2)

Ambāṭi kaṇṇā ambāṭi kaṇṇā  
ponnambāṭi kaṇṇā vā

O Kanna who resides in Ambadi, O dear Kanna...

Marataka maṇiyaṇi kiṅgiṇi kayvaḷa      (*call only, then*      kālittaḷa māril  
pūttā liyumay...      Ambāṭi..., then  
varikari kaṇpoṭu gōpika mārute      (*response*)  
karava layattil amarnu mayaṅkum...  
ambāṭi kaṇṇā...      (Ambāṭi...)

Who wears the girdle studded with emerald stones, bracelets, anklets and a flower garland. Kindly come near me, O Krishna, who sleeps in the arms of Gopis.

Varik arikil vanamāli vaikāte varik arikil vanamāli  
Gōpa vadhu jana mānasa  
yamunā tīra vihārī... tīra vihārī

Come near me without delay, O Vanamali (One who wears the garland of forest flowers) who sports on the banks of the Yamuna, in the minds of the Gopis.

Gōvardhana giridhari gōpāla kṛṣṇa murārī  
Sapta svaramaya jatikāl viṭartum      (*call only*)  
nṛtta mutirrkān ettuka nīyen  
hṛttil orukkiya vēdiyil vēgam...  
ambāṭi kaṇṇā...      (Ambāṭi...)

Who lifted the Govardhana mountain, O Gopala, O Krishna, O Murari.  
O Kanna of Ambadi, come quickly to the stage set in my heart, dancing to the musical notes.

Ōṭi varu nanda bālā arikil  
ōṭi varu gōpa bālā  
Ōmkāra poruḷ pāṭi yuṇarttum  
muraḷi gāna vilōlā... muraḷi gāna vilōlā

Come running near to me, O son of Nanda, come running, O cowherd boy, who awakens the meaning of Omkara through the melody of the flute.

Rāsa līla lōla kaṇṇā varunī gōkula bālā  
Māmaka jivita sangītāmṛta dhārayil āṭi pāṭi  
kaḷiccu rasiccu varū nī... ambāṭi kaṇṇā...

(Ambāṭi...Marakata...)

Come O Kanna, who delights in playing the Rasalila, O darling of Gokula, come playing, laughing, bathing, dancing and enjoying, in the flow of a nectarine stream of the music of my life.

## AMBĒ MĀ JAGADAMBĒ MĀ

AMR (44, B-1)

Ambē mā jagadambē mā (2x)  
Amṛtāmayī ānandamayī amṛtānandamayī Śmā...  
Śāntimayī suhāsamayī amṛtānandamayī

Immortal and blissful Mother of the world, Mother of peace, Mother of beautiful smiles, Amritanandamayi.

Me hum anāth tū hī mātā  
Māyātītā sadguru mātā  
Vēd purān tū hī gītā  
Amṛtāmayi ambē mā... (call only)  
Ambē mā jagadambē mā...

I am an orphan and You are the Mother. Beyond maya, Mother is the true Master. You are the Vedas and the Puranas, You alone are the Gita.

Vānī vīṇā pāni brahmāni  
Lakṣmī nārāyaṇi mā kalyāni  
Trisūla pāni ambā bhavāni  
Amṛtāmayi ambē mā... (call only)  
Ambē mā jagadambē mā...

Goddess of speech, (Sarasvati) holding the vīna, Lord Brahma's consort. Goddess Lakshmi, consort of Narayana (Vishnu), who bestows auspiciousness, Holding the trident (trishul), consort of Shiva...

### AMBIKĒ JAGADĪŚVARĪ

Ambikē jagadīśvarī paramēśvarī karuṇamayī  
ārttanādam itonnu kēḷkkuva tinnu nī kanivērumō  
Ēntinī vidham entinī vidham entinī vidham ambikē  
ninte kuṇṇine niṣṭhuraṁ kadanattil iṭṭu valaykkaṇam

O Ambika! Sustainer of the Universe! the Supreme Ruler! Compassionate One! Won't You kindly deign to hear this desperate cry? Why Mother, why, why do You mercilessly drag this child of yours through endless sorrows?

Andhanā oru piṅcu paitale andha bhūviler iṇṇu nī  
māri ninnu rasicciṭun-natin entu nyāyam itambikē  
Onnum onnum ariṇṇiṭā tati dinanā yoru kuṇṇite  
krūrājīvika ḷerumī vanabhūvil entinu taḷḷi nī

How unfair of You, Mother, that having thrown this blind babe into this dark world, You stand apart and enjoy the game! Why did You push this innocent, artless, helpless child into this jungle, full of cruel beasts?

**Atbhutā vāham āyikam tava sṛṣṭilīla naṭappatil  
ēnne nī baliyākkiṭunn oru krūramām vidhiyentinō  
Prēma rūpiṇi alivezhunn aval ennu pēru pukazhna nī  
ēnneyiṭṭu valacciṭun-natin entu kāraṇam īśvarī**

That You made me the scapegoat for fulfilling your mysterious magical play, may be my callous fate. Are You not renowned as “love personified”, and “supremely compassionate”? Then, why do You persecute me like this?

**Ambikē jagdiśvarī paramēśvarī karuṇāmayī  
ēnnu teṅguvatinnu mātrame innenikku kazhiñṇiṭū  
Ñānorēzha janiccū pōy tava paitalāy jagadambikē  
rakṣayō śīśu hatyayō tava niścayattin adhīnamē**

Now I can only cry, “Ambike, Jagadishwari, Parameshwari, Karunamayi.” Destitute that I am, I had to be born as Thy child.  
O Mother of the Universe! to come to the rescue  
or to commit infanticide, is entirely up to Thy whim!

## AMMĀVAI PĀRKKA PŌKALĀM

AMR (31, B-1)

**Ammāvai pārkka pōkalām  
anta ānanda jyōtiyai kāṇalām  
ellōrum śērntu pāṭalām  
nām entrumē ānandam tēṭalām**

Oh let us go to meet Amma, to see that Light of Joy.  
Let us sing together and seek that bliss everywhere.

**Ēzhaikaḷkkum śelvarukkūm orē oru ammā  
siru varukkum peri yavarkkum sonta inta ammā  
Mētaikaḷkkum pētaikaḷkkum  
bhēdam illa jagadamba, amma... (call only)  
evaraiyum kāppātti tuṇaiyi ruppāl jagadambā**

To the poor and rich alike, there is only one mother, who belongs to the young and the aged, who protects and supports everyone. For the one universal mother, there is no difference between scholars and illiterates.

**Tāṅkāta sōkattāl taḷarum tan makkaḷai  
tōḷil aṇaittu tazhuviṭuvāl ammā  
Ōyātai kaṇṇīrum tuṭai  
tiṭuvāl jagadamba, amma... (call only)  
oru nimiṭam āvatu calitti ṭāmal inta amma**



Amma embraces, takes upon her shoulders, and counsels those who are faltering due to unbearable sorrow. Ceaselessly, without a moment's rest, and without the slightest aversion, the Universal Mother wipes away our tears.

**Jāti enṭrum matam enṭrum ūrētum bhēda millai  
kaṭavuḷ illā pōruḷai kāṇavē eṅkum muṭiya villai  
Karunai enṭra nilaimai eṅkum**

**varavēṇṭum enna amma, amma... (call only)  
kaṭal kaṭantu pāṭi varuvāḷ ulakam  
eṅkum parantu cenṭru**

Without distinguishing between caste, religion or nature, without being able to see anything as being apart from God, Amma crosses the seas and travels the world, ever singing and spreading the message of Compassion.

**AmmaYē kaṇṭu nān  
Ammayē kaṇṭu nān - ānandam koṇṭu nān  
unmayil ellām marannirunnu  
Kaṇkaḷil nōkki nān kāruṇya raśmitān  
nirmala diptiyil muṅgiyallō**

I saw Mother and was immersed in bliss,  
I lost myself in pure existence.  
Looking into those compassionate eyes,  
I was immersed in pure brilliant radiance.

**Attiruvāy mozhi muttuka ḷokkeyum  
cittam kulir piccatāy irunnu (2x)  
Duḥkhaṇḡaḷ ellām marannen manassātma  
satyattil appōḷ layicci runnu**

Those sacred soothing words from Her lips  
were all so refreshing to the soul.  
Forgetting all sorrows, my mind merged into the Self.

**Ōmana makkaḷē ennu viḷikkumbōḷ  
kōḷmayir kollāṭta makkaḷuṇṭō  
Ā narum puṇciri pāl nukkarṇnī ṭavē  
ānanda nirvṛti āraṭayā**

Is there anyone who does not experience thrill  
when Amma calls "Darling Child?"  
When one drinks in that nectarine milk of Her smile,  
will not one lose oneself in ecstasy?

**AMMē AGĀDHAMāy**

**Ammē agāḍhamāy ennōṭu kāṭṭiya  
prēma kārūṇyatte ōrttu tēngi  
ōrkunpōḷ inneni kāśvāsam ēkuvān  
mādhuryam ōlumā cinta mātram**

O Mother, remembering the deep love and compassion  
You have showered on me, I shed tears.  
Your sweet memories are the only consolation for me today.

**Ōnnenik ēkū nīyenne piriññetra  
dūramō pōyālum vēṇṭatilla  
nin prēma mādhurya māvōlam nalkiyā-  
gōpiye pōleyā bhāvamēkū!**

Leaving me behind, You may go far away from me,  
I won't mind. But I seek just one thing:  
make me like a Gopi, giving me in abundance  
Your sweet nectarine Love.

**Nin makkaḷ santatam cārē vasikkilum  
iṅgum uṇṭennōrkor ēzha makkaḷ  
ninne piriuvān en vidhi yeṅkilum  
nin cinta tannenne dhanya nākkū!**

Though You have Your children always by your side,  
please remember that here, too, there is a forlorn child.  
Though it is my fate to be separated from You,  
may I be blessed ever thinking of You.

**Viśvam marannu nin cintā saraṇiyil  
vismariccī ṭaṭṭe sarvvavum ṇān  
oṭṭum paribhavam kāṭṭila nī pōyāl  
gōpikā prēmam nī tannupōkil**

Oblivious to the world, dwelling in Your thoughts,  
may I forget everything. Even if You leave me, I will not be disappointed, if You bestow on me the love of  
the Gopi.

**AMMĒ AMMĒ AMṚTĀNANDAMAYĪ**

AMR (31 A-3)

**Ammē... ammē... amṛtānandamayī  
Ammatan sannidhiyil aruma kiṭāṅgaḷ tan  
anantakōṭi namaskāram**

Oh Mother Amritanandamayi, in Your divine presence, Your darling children offer You countless millions of prostrations.

**Kūriruḷ cūzhunna pātaḱaḷil ṇāṅgaḷ  
nērvazhi ariyāt alayumbōḷ  
Nal kuḷir anpiḷiyāy amma vann udikkunnu  
nērāya mārggam teḷiyunnu (2x)**

When we wander along unlit paths, enshrouded in darkness, groping for the right path, Mother arises like the cool, full moon and the right path lights up before us.

**Duḥkhaṅgaḷ ākunna ghōra vanāntarattil  
ēzhakaḷām makkaḷ karayumbōḷ  
Karuṇatan iḷamkāttāy vannamma tazhukunnu  
kadanaṅgaḷ ṇāṅgaḷ marakkunnu (2x)**

When we helpless children cry in the fearful forest of sorrows, Mother comes and caresses us as the Breeze of Compassion, and we forget all our sorrows.

## AMME AMRITĀNANDAMAYĪ

AMR (31, B-4)

**Amme amṛtānandamayī āśrayam nīye janani  
vismaya rūpiṇī viśva vilāsinī omkāra porullalle nī?  
prapañca nanmayum tinmayum ulkkonda  
pratyakṣa caitanyam alle nī?**

Amme Amritanandamayi, you are our refuge!  
Aren't you the Essence of Omkara -  
the One who evokes our sense of wonder,  
the One who sports with the entire world as Her arena?

**Manam urukumbol māyāvi āyettum  
mānava rakṣakiyalle nī?**

**Janmattin porul marttyanu pakarān (call only; response  
janicca oralbhumam alle nī? Amme...janani)**

Aren't you that Manifest Reality that contains  
within Herself all the good and bad things of the world,  
the Savior who rushes in like a magician  
when the mind is in turmoil,  
the Marvel that has chosen to be born among us  
with the sole intention of teaching us the true meaning of life?

**Kannanu kaliyātān karatalam ākkiya  
kālattin tapasvini alle nī?**

**Karuṇā tan uravinum kaliyude varavinum**      *(call only;*  
**kāranam ariṇavall alle nī?**      *response Amme...janani)*

Aren't you that embodiment of austerities,  
who enticed even Kannan (Lord Krishna)  
to appear as Her playmate, that well-spring of compassion,  
the One who knows the reason for the strange happenings of Kali yuga?  
**Viśva trimūrtikal vītichu nalkia**  
**vīryam nukarnnavall alle nī?**

**Śaktiyum lakṣmiyum ādiyum maruvunna**      *(call only;*  
**sparśana sāyūjyamalle nī?**      *response Amme...janani)*

Aren't you the One who has sipped the nectar that the Trinity (Brahma, Vishnu, Shiva) concocted specially  
for you with equal portions of their own divinity?

**Kailāsattile bhaktiyum muktiyum**  
**kavarnna kāncanayalle nī?**

**Vaikunthattile vaśyata muzhuvan**      *(call only; response*  
**vahiccha mohini yalle nī?**      **Amme...janani)**

Aren't you the One blessed by the gracious glance of Lakshmi, and Sakti; the Supreme Devotee who has  
captured the essence of devotion, and liberation preserved in Kailasa (Siva's abode); the Mohini (enchantress)  
who personifies all the glories of Vaikuntha (Vishnu's abode)?

**Sarva pradāyini śatru samhārini**  
**rudira mahā kāliyalle nī?**

**Brahmānda nāyaki śri parameśwari**      *(call only; response*  
**ādi parā śaktiyalle nī?**      **Amme...janani)**

Aren't you Goddess Mahakali, the Bestower of all boons,  
the Destroyer of enemies on the spiritual path, the Primordial Power, the Presiding Deity of the entire  
cosmos, the Supreme Goddess?

## **AMṚTA PADATTIL ANAYKKUKA**

AMR (35, A-1)

**Amṛta padattil aṇaykkuka ṇaṅgaḷe ammē snēhamayī**  
**amṛtapureśvari dēvī bhavānī amṛtānandamayī**  
**amme... amṛtānandamayī**

O Mother Amritanandamayī, Goddess Bhavani, ever loving, dwelling in Amritapuri, take us to the immortal  
state.

**Amṛta padam tava pāda sarōjam tāyē praṇavamayī**  
**Aṭi paṇiyun nī makkaḷ satatam**

ammē priya jananī (call only)  
Ammē priya jananī ammē...  
ammē priya jananī (unison)

O dear Mother, Embodiment of “OM”, Your lotus feet are the seat of the state of immortality, Your children bow down to You eternally.

Nilā sarōruha ramyam nin mukham ānandābja vikāsam  
Samsāra smṛti nīkkum nin madhu rūpam divya layam  
Janma śataṅgaḷ arukkum nin  
kṛpā tūkum nayana yugam (call only)  
Prēma spandita vimala sukōmaḷa  
hṛdayam madhura mayam (response)

Your face, enchanting like a blue lotus, radiates bliss. Your sweet form, permeated with Divinity, erases all concerns with worldly problems. Your compassionate eyes can cut asunder the bonds developed over hundreds of lifetimes. Your pristine heart throbbing with divine love is ever so sweet.

Anava ratam jana durita vipāṭana muditē karuṇarase  
Akhila janārcita vandita caraṇē durge guṇa nilayē  
Nirakatir arivām iruḷ inn  
oḷiyām ammē jñānamayī (call only)  
Nirvṛti dāyaka tava pada  
kamaḷam abhayam mama jananī (response)

O Compassionate One, ever engaged in removing the afflictions of Your devotees, O Durga, full of divine attributes, worshipped by all.....  
Embodiment of supreme knowledge and universal love, like a light that eradicates darkness without a trace.

Śrī laḷitē lasitōjjvala vaibhava mahitē brahmamayī  
Śrī paramēśvari pārvati bhairavi viśva prēma mayī  
Śrī kari śrī dhari pūrṇa  
sanātani parama dayāmayi śakti (call only)  
Śrī caraṇāmbu ruham mama  
śaraṇam amṛtānandamayī (response)

O Amritanandamayi, You are the playful Goddess, effulgent like millions of suns, the embodiment of the Supreme Absolute, the goddess Parvati, Bhairavi and Shakti, the primordial power, forever full and eternal, giver of auspiciousness, supremely compassionate. Your feet are my refuge!

## AMṚTA RŪPIṆĪ

Amṛta rūpiṇi mṛdusu bhāṣini  
abhaya dāyini vandanam

**Abhaya dāyini vandanam  
Amṛtē vandanam**

Salutations to the one who protects,  
whose form is immortality and who speaks softly.

**Janaka nandini jana nirañjini  
jani vināśini vandanam  
Sakala suramuni vidhini ṣevini  
sughana śyāmala mālīni (2x)**

Salutations to the Daughter of Janaka, who purifies all, destroyer of births. Rishi of all the devas, who destroys fate, who is beautiful and pure.

**Prakṛti kārini durita vārini  
praṇata rakṣaki vandanam  
Amṛita vāhini jaya maheśvari  
śiva kutumbini vandanam (2x)**

Who is the cause of Nature and takes away all misery, who protects all those who surrender at Her feet.  
Salutations to She who dwells in immortality, the victorious Goddess, who belongs to the family of Shiva.

## **AMṚTAMAYĪ ĀNANDAMAYĪ**

AMR (42, A-1)

**Amṛtamayī ānandamayī amṛtānandamayī  
jai mā jai mā jai mā jai mā  
Vēdamayī sudhāmāyī amṛtānandamayī  
amba śrīguru satcinmayī (2x)  
Jai mā jai mā jai mā jai mā**

amritamayī, anandamayī = Mother of immortality, Mother of bliss  
amritanandamayī = Amma, Mother of Immortal Bliss  
vedamayī, sudhamayī = Mother of the vedas, full embodiment of nectar  
amba sriguru = Mother as well as Master  
satcinmayī = embodiment of truth and consciousness

**Kṛpāmāyī amba karuṇāmāyī amṛtānandamayī mā  
Amba tējōmayī jyōtirmayī  
Prēmamayī dayāmāyī amṛtānandamayī  
amba dīṇā nukambā mayī (2x)  
Jai mā jai mā jai mā jai mā**

kripamayī, karunamayī = graceful Mother, compassionate Mother  
tejomayī, jyotirmayī = radiant Mother, effulgent Mother  
premamayī, dayamayī = Mother of love, Mother of mercy  
amba dina nukamba mayī = Mother who is compassionate to the downtrodden

**AMṚTĀNANDAMAYĪ SAdGURU MAMA JANANĪ (VARUVĀN)**  
**Amṛtānandamayi sadguru mama janani (2x)**

**Varuvān amāntam inntenn ambikē  
paitalin rōdanam kelkkāttatō  
Varalunnu hṛdayam ninnuṭe vērpaṭil  
talarunu ṇan takarunu**

Oh, satguru Amritanandamayi, you are my Mother!

Why delay to come today, Mother, can't you hear the crying of this child? My heart becomes dry because of the separation, and I become exhausted.

**Ēkāntatayil ērunna chintayil  
ēriyunnu nān piṭayunnu  
Vingumen hṛttil nin  
pratīkṣatan kiraṇaṅgal  
maṅgunnu ṇān kezhunnu**

My mind is agitated by racing thoughts.

I am burning and trembling because of this solitude.

In my aching heart my hopes  
are diminishing, and I am weeping.

**Vaikarutamme nin kuṇṇine kāttiṭan  
ullil teliyukē remme teliyukē dammē  
Endeyī janmattil  
saphalyam ennum  
nī tannē ammē nī tannē**

Don't delay any further to come to Your child.

O Mother, you are the goal, and by feeling Your presence in my heart, the fulfillment of my life.

**AMṚTĒŚĪ DĪŚATU SAUKHYAM**  
**Amṛtēśi dīśatu saukhyam  
ānanda pūrṇa janani  
akhilēśi madhura vāṇi  
vandanam pada pañkajē**

O Mother of Absolute Bliss, please show the way to happiness. O Goddess of the entire Universe, whose words are sweet, Prostrations unto Your Lotus Feet, O Amritesi.

**Paramēśi haratu śōkam  
kailāsa nātha ramaṇī  
sakalēśi lasatu hṛdayē  
santatam hṛdi cintayē**

O Parameshwari who delights the Lord of Kailasa (Shiva), please dispel my sorrows. O Goddess of all, please reside in my heart which always thinks about You.

Kaḷavāṇī jayatu kālī  
kāruṇya pūrṇa jananī  
hṛdayeśī jayatu vāṇī  
maṅgaḷam śubha mandirē

O Mother who is full of compassion, O Kali, whose voice is sweet, victory unto You. O Goddess who resides in my heart, who fills it with auspiciousness, O Saraswati, victory unto You.

### AMṚTEŚVARI AMMĒ SUKṚTEŚVARI

Amṛteśvari ammē sukṛteśvari  
akhilam nirañṇu nilkkum paramēśvari  
tavanāda gamgayil aliyunnu ṇan  
tirumumbil sāyūjva mariyunnu ṇan

Goddess Amriteshwari, Mother, You inspire holy deeds, You pervade all. O Supreme power, I merge in the stream of Thy melodies. In Thy presence, I find fulfillment.

Ātmāvin niramāya jagadīśvari  
aviṭutte dayavāṇen jayamiśvari  
kadanattin irul nikkum karuṇamayī  
karalin karalāṇu nī chinmayī

Universal Mother, You are the shade of my soul. Your mercy is my success. Compassionate one, dispeller of the darkness of sorrow, pure consciousness, You are the heart of my heart.

Kārmēgha niramārṇna kālīśvari  
karppūra dīpamāṇen manamiśvari  
tripurēśvari ammē sarveśvari  
tṛppadam mātramāṇen gatiyīśvari

Mother Kali, You are the color of dark clouds. My mind burns like a camphor lamp. Mother, Goddess of all the worlds, Thy holy feet are my sole refuge.

## AMṚTĒŚVARI JAGADĪŚVARI

AMR (33, A-1)

Amṛtēśvari jagadīśvari  
surapūjitē śaraṇam (3x)

O Amriteswari, worshipped by the whole world and by the gods,  
I seek Your refuge.

Ati mōhanāmga rūpam  
amṛtēśī divya rūpam  
mati mōhanāmga rūpam  
hṛdi jyōtirātma rūpam (Amṛtēśvari... only at end of song)



Yours is an enchanting form that bewitches the intellect,  
divine like the effulgence of the Self in the heart.

**Madhuram nirañña nāmam  
amṛtēśvarī divya nāmam  
Puḷakam vitacca nāmam  
amṛtatva siddhi nāmam**

Your name is full of sweetness. It bestows immortality.  
It is an enthralling name, a divine name.

**Navarāga bhakti dharmam  
amṛtēśvari prēma dharmam  
sakalārtti nāśa dharmam  
caturveda sāra dharmam**

Amriteshwari's dharma (creed of conduct) of supreme love is the dharma of bhakti (devotion) consisting of  
all the nine rasas (nuances).  
It is also the dharma that destroys the proliferation of desires,  
and it contains the essence of the Vedas.

**Jagadarttha mōcakārttham  
amṛtēśvari śaśvatārttham  
Nara lakṣya dāya kārttham  
puruṣārttha sādhyam arttham**

The name 'Amriteshwari' bestows the goal of human life, namely, liberation from transmigratory existence. It  
grants that which is eternal.

**Muni mānasāntya kāmam  
paramārtma vstu kāmam  
paripūṇṇa kāma kāmam  
parituṣṭi puṣṭi kāmam**

You are the final object of desire in the mind of ascetics, the desire for the ultimate truth, the desire which  
bestows all other desires, the desire which gives the supreme bliss as well as worldly achievements.

**Laya mānasāpta mōkṣa  
viṣayārtti jāla mōkṣam  
paramātmā dātumōkṣam  
amṛtēśī jīva mōkṣam**

You are the liberation that comes to those whose minds are dissolved, the liberation from the hosts of worldly sorrows, the liberation which bestows the Supreme Self; O Amriteshi, you are the liberation of all the creation.

**Bhuvana pradīpu jyōti  
hṛdayān trasta jyōti  
Laya sṛṣṭitatva jyōti  
amṛtēśi brahma jyōti (Amṛtēśvari...)**

You are the light that illumines the world, the light which shines in the cave of the “heart”, the light which is responsible for creation, preservation and destruction; O Amriteshi, You are the Light of the Supreme Brahman.

**AMṚTĒŚVARI MĀ, AMṚTĒŚVARI (HE ŚĀRADE MĀ)**

**Amṛtēśvari mā amṛtēśvari mā (He śārade mā)  
ajñānata se hame par de mā**

O Mother Amriteswari (O Mother Sharada), please take us beyond the state of ignorance.

**Tu swar kī devi he sangīt tujh se  
har śabdh tera hai har git tujh se  
Ham hai akele ham hai adūre  
tere śaran me hamem pyār de mā**

You are the deity of sound, all music emanates from You. All sounds originate from You. We are forelorn, we are incomplete. We have come to You seeking refuge. Please give us Your love.

**Muniyon ne samajhe guniyon ne jāne  
vedom ki bhāsha purānom ki vāni  
Ham hi ka samajhe ham hi ka jāne  
vidyā ka hamko adhikār de mā**

The sages and seers have known this and conveyed it thru the words of the Vedas and the scriptures. Please make us also worthy of receiving this knowledge.

**Tu śvēt varṇṇi dēvōm ki dēvī  
hathōm mē vīṇā galē mē sumālā  
Manasē hamārē bhīdhā dē andhērā  
Ham ko ijālom ka sansār dē mā**

O Mother, You are white in complexion, the Goddess to all the devas. You hold the veena in your hands, a garland adorns your neck. Please remove the darkness from our minds. Give us a life filled with light.

**AMṚTĒŚVARI SUSMITA  
Amṛtēśvari susmita candra mukhī  
aruṇābha sugātri jaga janani  
kamalō pama nētri kṛpāla hari**

**caraṇābhaya dātri sucārumatī**

O Amriteshwari whose face shines like the full moon, with a radiant smile, O Universal Mother, whose form is resplendent like the rising Sun, O Lotus eyed One, the ocean of Grace, One who provides refuge at Her Feet, O virtuous One.

**Karuṇāmṛta vāridhi kalpalatē  
kavitāmṛta varṣiṇi kāvyakalē  
Varadā bhaya dāyini vandyapadē  
śaraṇāgata pālīni pāpa hare**

O wish-fulfilling tree, ocean of nectarine compassion, One who showers the nectar of poetry, who is the very art of poetry, who bestows refuge, who protects those who surrender at Her adorable Lotus feet, who destroys their sins.

**Svararūpi sarasvati nādamayī  
śiva kāmīni śaṅkari rāgavati  
Sukhadātri surēśvari sarvvamayī  
śubha mūrtti śivaṅkari haimavati**

O Saraswati, the embodiment of words and sounds, beloved of Shiva, the auspicious One, the loving One, bestower of joy, the Goddess of the Devas, One who has become everything, the embodiment of purity, One who bestows auspiciousness, O Goddess Haimavati (daughter of Himavan).

**Śiva rūpiṇi śāmbhavi śaila sutē  
śrutirūpi surārccita pādayugē  
Śama dāyini śarvari viśvanutē  
bhava bhaṅjani bhairavi bhāvaghanē**

O Parvati, the consort of Shambu, One who has the form of Shiva, who is of the form of the Vedas, whose Holy Feet are worshipped by the Devas, bestower of mental poise, who is worshipped by the entire world, who destroys the Samsara, O Bhairavi, whose moods are Divine.

## **AMṚTĒŚVARI VANDANAM**

SW1 (A-1)

**Amṛtēśvari vandanam  
jagadīśvari vandanam  
patitāvani vandanam  
paramēśvari vandanam**

Salutations to Amriteshwari, Goddess of Immortality! Salutations to the Goddess of the Universe! Salutations to Uplifter of the Helpless!  
Salutations to Supreme Goddess!

**Caturānana nandini  
śaraṇāgata pālīni**

**bhavabhīti vibāñjinī  
muni mānasa rañjinī  
Amma amma amma amma...**

O Daughter of He with four faces (Brahma)! Who protects all who take refuge in Her□ Who demolishes all the fear arising out of bondage□  
Who gives enjoyment and happiness to the minds of sages□

**Karuṇā rasa sāgarē  
kavitāmṛta dāyikē  
nigamāgama varṇṇitē  
nikhilāmara pūjitē  
Amma amma amma amma... (Amṛtēśvari...)**

O Ocean of mercy! Bestower of immortal poetry (poetic genius)□  
Who is described in the Vedas and Tantras□ Worshipped by all the immortal Ones□

**Sakalāmaya hāriṇī  
śaraṇāgata pālīni  
mṛtījanma vimōcīni  
śruti mantra vihāriṇi  
Amma amma amma amma...**

O Destroyer of all sorrows! Protector of all who take refuge□  
Destroyer of the cycle of birth and death□ Who pervades the Vedas and mantras□

**Naḷinī daḷa lōcanē  
nayanāmṛta vigrahē  
mṛdu mōhana susmitē  
jaya dēvī namōstutē  
Amma amma amma amma... (Amṛtēśvari...)**

O Lotus-eyed One! Whose form is like nectar to the eyes□ With a soft and enchanting smile□ Victory to You, Devi, salutations!

**ĀNANDA RŪPINI AMMĒ ENIKKU  
Ānanda rūpiṇi ammē enikku nī  
ananda mentē vilakki  
Atma prakāśam nirañña nityānanda  
nirvṛti entē muṭakki**

O Blissful Mother! Why have You denied bliss to me? Why have You not granted me the fulfillment of eternal bliss, radiant with Self-effulgence?

**Amme...amme...amme amṛtāndamayi  
jagadambe amṛtānandamayi**

Andhatamō laya lōkam viḷakkiṭum  
candrika pāloliyālē  
Enn aka kūriruḷ nin narum puñciri  
māykkān maṭikkayō tāyē (2x)

O Mother, You are the moonlight which brightens the darkness of ignorance, why are You hesitating in dispelling the darkness of my mind with the illuminating rays of your radiant smile?

Ñān ñān ninaccu ñān ñānām kayaṅgaḷil  
tāṇu maraññiṭum mupē  
Ennuṇ mayāḷe kṛpāvaśam enne nī  
ninnōṭu cērttu rakṣikku (2x)

Through my notions of “I”, “I”, I am drowning in the depths of the ego. Please be compassionate and merge me in Thee, before this happens, O Mother, You who are my very Self!

Kōṭisūrya prabha onnāy viṭarnniṭum  
prēma saundarya tiṭambē  
Ātma harṣaṅgaḷ kananta raśmikkakam  
ñān nin mṛdu smitamākām

O Ecstatic Beauty of Pure Love! Thy form radiates the effulgence of a billion suns! Let me be Thy soft smile, among the infinite rays of the bliss of the Self!

### ANĀRĀ VINĀRĀ

Anārā vinārā (3x)  
Veṅkata ramanūni cū cārā mīru  
Veṅkata ramanūni cū cārā

Rādhā mōhana veṅkaṭaramaṇā  
Gōpāla gōvinda veṅkaṭaramaṇā (2x)  
Veṅkaṭaramaṇā sankata harana  
Veṅkaṭaramanūni cū cārā mīru  
Veṅkaṭaramanūni cū cārā

Anārā vinārā (2x)  
Gōvinda gōvinda veṅkaṭaramaṇā  
Gōvinda hari veṅkaṭaramaṇā  
Gōvinda gōvinda veṅkaṭaramaṇā (2x)  
Gōvinda hari veṅkaṭaramaṇā (3x)

Anātha nātha veṅkaṭaramaṇā (2x)  
Āpat bhāndava veṅkaṭaramaṇā  
Gōpāla govinda veṅkaṭaramaṇā (2x)  
Gōvinda hari veṅkaṭaramaṇā (3x)

Śrīnivāsa veṅkaṭaramaṇā  
Seshādri nilayā veṅkaṭaramaṇā  
Ādi nārāyaṇa veṅkaṭaramaṇā

Jaya govinda veṅkaṭaramaṇā  
Hari gōinda veṅkaṭaramaṇā  
Veṅkaṭaramaṇā sankata harana  
Veṅkaṭaramaṇūni cū cārā miru  
Veṅkaṭaramaṇūni cū cārā

### ANNAIKKU NĪRĀṬṬA VĒṬUM

Annaikku nīrāṭṭa vēṇṭum — nānum  
ābhiṣēkam pala seyya vēṇṭum  
Tirumēni nān tuṭaikka vēṇṭum  
Tikazh āṭai nan uṭutta vēṇṭum

I worship my beloved Amma by bathing Her and showering Her with sacred offerings, by wiping Amma's divine body and decorating it with pure, fragrant and beautiful clothes.

Kaṇṇukku mai tīṭṭa vēṇṭum— nānum  
kavin netti pōṭṭiṭavum vēṇṭum— vaṇṇ  
Malar mālai nān cūṭṭa vēṇṭum — nal  
Valaiyuṇikaḷ nān cūṭṭa vēṇṭum

I paint Her eyes and put a beautiful bindi between Her eyebrows, garland Her with a colorful garland and decorate Her arms with shiny bangles.

Annai tanai alaṅkarikka vēṇṭum  
aval pādam namaskkarikka vēṇṭum  
Irupāda cilambaṇiya vēṇṭum  
Irundazhakai nān rasikka vēṇṭum

After making up my dearest Amma, I prostrate at Her feet.  
I adore Her blessed Feet with ornamental anklets and sit and behold the beauty.

Om śakti om śakti om om śiva śakti jaya śakti om

Aṭimalarai arccikka vēṇṭum — nānum  
āratti arppikka vēṇṭum  
Tṛppāda pūjai ceyya vēṇṭum  
Pūttuvi vaṇaṅgiṭavum vēṇṭum

After worshipping Her sacred feet, I wave camphor lights in praise.  
Daily I will perform ritual worship to Her Holy Feet and shower flowers with devotion.

Paḷḷi ezha nan pāṭa vēṇṭum  
paṇiviṭaikaḷ nan ceyya vēṇṭum  
Paruka nān nīr taravum vēṇṭum— attai  
Pakkattil irundatta vēṇṭum

With great joy I feed my lovely Amma and offer cool and sweet water and do all that needs to be done.

Om śakti om śakti om om śiva śakti jaya śakti om

Uṇṇavun uṇavūṭṭa vēṇṭum  
uvappōṭu atai pārkka vēṇṭum  
Uṭanirandu vilaiyāṭa vēṇṭum  
Oru kōṭi muttam tara vēṇṭum

I spend the whole day in Her company and cherish Her as the invaluable golden treasure, playing with my Amma and giving Her endless kisses.

Pozhutellām arikirukka vēṇṭum  
pon pōle pōttriṭavum vēṇṭum  
Tālāṭṭu pāṭiṭavum vēṇṭum  
Taṅkamaval kaṇṇayara vēṇṭum

I long and beg for Her bewitching and gracious glance for my sorrows and sufferings to vanish for ever. I will sing a lullaby and let the golden Mother rest for a while.

Ārāri rārāri rārō....ārāri rārāri rārō.....

## ANPIYANNAMBA

AMR (33, A-2) / TR (94-II, B-2)

Anpiyann amba pūntēn...mazhapōle  
mandahāsam pozhicu  
andhakāram tutacu akatāril ambā  
nī tān vasikkū!

O loving Mother, pouring out Your smile like a rain of honey, wipe out the darkness in my heart and stay inside there.

Antaram gattil ammē...nirantaram  
cinta ceyyunnu ninne  
santat ānanda dāyi dayāmayī  
bandhurāngi namastē!

I meditate on You constantly in my heart, O Mother! O embodiment of eternal bliss, of compassion, of beauty, salutations to You!

Uḷḷam malarkke-yennum...turannu nān-  
uḷḷilotuṅgi nilkkē  
uḷkaḷam śōbhayetti prakāśikkū  
ulpala nīlanētrē!

Always opening my heart wide, as I wait inside, bring light into my heart, and shine there, O Mother with eyes like a blue lotus!

Snēhalābham tiraññu...nirutsāha

**bhāvamullil kaviññu!  
dūradūram tiraññu...taḷarṇnu ñan  
dīnadīnam karaññu**

Searching to find love, my heart filled with despair, I searched far and wide and became weak and cried with deep pain.

**Kaṇṇu-nīrilla kaṇṇil...karayuvā-  
nāvatill-ētum ammē!  
kan-maṣaṭiyil ente...karaḷkāṇpu  
katti-yamarni-tūnnu**

There are no tears left in my eyes; I am not able to cry. My inner core is burning down in the fire of my sins.

**Kāruṇya-māri tūki...parādhīna  
śoka bharaṅgaḷ ṇikki  
snēhāmritam pakarnnen...hridayatte  
śrīpāda pīthamākkū!**

Mother, shed the rain of mercy and remove my sense of bondage and grief. Fill my heart with the nectar of love and make it a pedestal for Your holy feet.

**Vēṇṭa svarlōkasaokhyam...varānanē  
vēṇṭa saobhāgya-lābham  
vēṇṭat-ēkānta bhakti...jaganmayi  
vēṇṭat-ajñāna mukti**

Oh beautiful faced One! I do not need the happiness of heaven. I do not need any fortune. What I need is one-pointed devotion to Thee. Oh, You who pervades all the worlds! What I need is liberation from ignorance.

**Nāvil nin nāma mantram...mahēśvari  
kātil nin divya nādam  
kaṇṇil ānanda bāṣpam...kṛpāmayi  
ullil nin dhanya rūpam**

Oh great Goddess! May your name be on my tongue, your voice in my ears, tears of bliss in my eyes, and your divine form within my heart, Oh compassionate One!

**ANPUM ARUḼUM  
Anpum aruḼum initē aḷittiṭum  
amṛtānandamayī dēvī**

O Amritanandamayī, bestower of love, grace, and all that is beneficial!

**Amma untan tuṇai vēṇṭi  
ēṇkiṭum ennai kaṇpārttu  
Anpuṭtan jñāna pālūṭi amma**



**akattil iruḷai pōkkiṭuvāy**

O Mother, please glance at me who beseeches Your help. Feed me the milk of knowledge with love, and eradicate the darkness within me.

**Tumbaṅkaḷ tīrkkum tūmaṇiyē enṭrum  
tūyavar uḷḷattil oḷirpavaḷē  
Nanṭrum tītum ariyā ennai  
kālam muzhutum kāttiṭuvāy**

O destroyer of sorrows who takes up a secret abode in the heart of devotees, please watch over me who does not know what is beneficial and what is harmful.

**Idaya-kōyilil uraipavaḷē  
uyirāy uṇarvvāy iruppavaḷē  
Imai pozhutum unnai maravā-tirukka  
pozhin-tiṭuvāy untan pēraruḷai**

O Dweller in the temple of my heart, You who are my very life, my innate vibrancy, please grant me Your grace so that I may never lose sight of Your presence.

**Yamunā taṭinī tīr manōhar  
puḷakitu hari narttan sē  
Hari svaraśanko vyākul laharēm  
nāc uṭṭim svāgat mēm**

Even the banks of the Yamuna are overjoyed when Hari chooses that as the site for His dance. The waves of the Yamuna respond eagerly to Hari's presence, and rise up in a joyous welcoming dance.

**ANUTĀPAM VAḶARUNNU  
Anutāpam vaḷarunnu manamāke piṭayunnu  
aruti-vidham agatikkoru gati-yēkuka bhagavan**

Sorrow is overpowering me, my mind is tiring.  
O Lord! Please do not give such a destiny to this orphan

**Mōhaṅgaḷ perukunnu dēhamitō taḷarunnu  
āruṇṭivan-avalambam nīyallāt ulakil**

Delusions multiply, this body also tires,  
who else will shelter me save Thee?

**Sukṛtattin balamilla prakṛtattin mikavilla  
durita kaṭaḷ nīntān nin kṛpa tūvuka śivane**

O Shiva! My collection of merits is not big enough; my conduct is also poor. Please shower your grace for me to cross the ocean of suffering!

**Paramārppaṇa bhāvattin ponkiraṇa prabhatūki  
bhava rōga timirattin-nirul nīkkuka śivane**

O Shiva! Please shower in me the radiant boon of total dedication.  
Please! May this blindness of transmigration be dispelled forever!  
**Hara śaṅkara śiva śaṅkara bhava śaṅkara bhagavan  
śiva śaṅkara hara śaṅkara bhavanāśaka bhagavan**

**arivukkum arivāna  
arivukkum arivāna ammā— eṅkaḷ  
amṛtānandamayī ammā  
ariyā piḷai kaḷai kāppāy nī— untan  
anpālē onṭṛāy cēppāy**

You are the Supreme Knowledge, our Mother Amritanandamayi!  
Protect your ignorant children and unite them with your love.

**pārkkinṭṛa iṭamellām nīyē!— dēvī  
pari pūrṇa ānandam nīyē  
cērkkinṭṛa tōṇiyum nīyē!— dēvī  
cintayil vanda malarvāyē**

Wherever we look, it is only You, Devi, which we see.  
You are the eternal bliss.  
Devi, You are the lifeboat that takes us ashore.  
You blossom in our mind.

**onṭrēyānāy palavānāy  
ovvoru uyirum nīyānāy  
nanṭrēyānāy nalamānāy— dēvī  
nallavarkk ēnṭrum uravānāy**

You are the Supreme One as well as the many.  
You pervade in all life forms.  
You are always the relative of the righteous people.

**kanṭrai pōla ōṭi vantāl  
kanindaruḷ curukkum pasuvānāy  
enṭrum unnai pōtrukinṭrōm  
emakkaruḷ amṛtapuri tāyē**

When we run like a calf seeking You,  
You shower your grace, like a cow feeding its calf.  
We praise You forever.  
Please shed your divine grace, O Mother of Amritapuri

# ARIVUM ABHAYAVUM

AMR (38/37 India, A-1)

Arivum abhayavum aruḷunn ammē  
amṛtānanda suramyē....  
Teḷiyuka cemmē tikavezhum ammē!  
Sukha samdāyini ammē...! sukha samdāyini ammē...!

O Mother, the Beautiful One of Immortal Bliss!  
Who bestows knowledge and protection,  
Please manifest forth, O Mother, the Perfect One,  
The Giver of all joys.

Abhiruci bhēdam ariṇṇ anuvāsaram-  
anubhava bhēdam uṇartti  
Maruvu naviṭunn amṛtamayi pala  
bhāva rasaṅgaḷ uṇartti (2x) (repeat Abhiruci... first)

Always awakening different experiences in people  
In accordance with their varied tastes,  
Shine, the blissful One of countless moods and expressions.

Nirayuka nīyenn akamaril tū-  
vamṛtāya nupadam ammē!  
Paṭaruka nīyen sirakaḷi luṇarvvin  
pulari katirā yammē! (2x) (repeat Nirayuka... first)

O Mother, incessantly fill my heart  
As the Divine nectar,  
And as the animating rays of dawn,  
Permeate each atom of my body.

Karaḷin kamala daḷaṅgaḷil ninmṛdu  
pada tārūnnaṇam ammē!  
Karūṇārdra yata nayanam jīvanū  
tuṇayāy tīraṇam ammē...! (2x) (repeat Karaḷin... first)

O Mother, Thy Lotus Feet  
Should shine in the lotus petals of my heart,  
Your Compassionate eyes should become  
The support of my life.

āRÖTU COLLITUM  
Ārōtu collitum en manō vēdana  
amma kēttitān matichitukil  
Āśwāsam ēkuvan āruvann itumen

**amma anangāt irunnitukil**

To whom else can I tell my mental pains, if Mother is unwilling to listen? Who else will come and comfort me if Mother refuses to make a move?

**Amritam koticilla amarā purikalum  
ammatan vatsalya mē kotichu  
Innatin śikṣa nān ēttuvāṅg ituvān  
nīri pukañu dahicitunn en**

I didn't wish either immortality or heavenly palaces. I desired only for Mother's affection. I am burning with unbearable pain as if I am being punished.

**Nin prēmam ninnotu prēmam atonnilen  
pūmanam vāsanta ramyam ammē  
Samsāra grishma maruvil kariñitān  
pūmulla tallola pūm palike**

The blossoms of Your love towards me and my love towards You, beautify my mental garden as if at the onset of spring. Don't let this jasmine flower burn in the summer heat of transmigratory existence (*samsara*).

**Innu vannītume ippozḥ ettītume  
ennamma ennu nān kattiruppū  
Nirumi jivante dīrga niśvāsattin  
āśvāsam amma tan manda hāsam**

I have been expecting and waiting everyday for my Mother's arrival. My Mother's sweet smile is the only relief and comfort from the extreme unbearable pain of life.

**ĀṬĪṬUVŌM NĀMUM ĀṬĪṬUVŌM  
Āṭiṭuvōm nāmum āṭiṭuvōm  
kaṇṇanuṭan sērntu āṭiṭuvōm  
pāṭiṭuvōm nāmum pāṭiṭuvōm — anda  
bālakanin pukazḥ pāṭiṭuvōm**

Let us dance and dance along with the Lord Krishna and sing gaily his glory for ever and ever.

**Ānanadanin mukham kaṇṭiṭuvōm  
ānanda kaṭalil mūzhkiṭuvōm  
Anaittum marantu ninṭrīṭuvōm  
abhyam nīyenṭre kūriṭuvōm**

Seeing the face of the Blissful One, let us get ourselves immersed in the ocean of bliss, forgetting everything else, in seeking his refuge.

**Vṛndāvanamām enṭran neñcil  
pullāñkuzhalisai purikinṭrāy  
Cendāmarai kaṇ koṇṭavanē — un**

**Cevvitazh rādhai nān tānē**

Oh Krishna, you are playing your pleasant music in my heart which is Vrindavan. Oh, the One with Lotus eyes, I am your Radha with reddish lips.

**Kṛṣṇa harē...jaya kṛṣṇa harē...**

## **AVO MERE NANDALAL**

AMR (42, B-3)

**Āvō mērē nandalāl... āvō mērē nandalāl...  
Rādhā pukkārē tujhē...  
Āvō mērē nandalāl...**

Please come, O Nandalal (Sri Krishna),  
I, Your Radha, am calling out to You.

**Tērē sivā mē jīnahī pāvūm  
suddh buddh man kī mē khō jāvūm  
Kyā nahi rādhā śyām kī pyārī  
ab tō lauṭṭāvō murārī**

Without You, My Lord, I cannot survive, I lose my consciousness quite often. Am I not most dear to You, Krishna? Please do come back, O Murari!

**Tērē yādhōmē pikaltī rahīhē  
śyām kī rādhā rōttī rahīhē  
Ōr vilamb nahō giridhārī  
dūr karō duḥkh hamārī**

I am melting, dwelling in Your thoughts. I have been crying continuously for You. Please do not delay any further, O Lord, Please put an end to all my sorrows.

## **BAHUT TARASĀ**

AMR (40, B-3) / TR (95-I, B-2)

**Bahut tarasā tēri darśan kō  
Āvōgi kab mēri mā, mēri mā**

How much I yearn for Your darshan!  
When will You come, O Mother mine?

**Ōr nahi sahāra kōyi  
dēdō śaraṇ mēri mā**

There is no one to support me other than You,  
O Mother, take me into Your shelter.

**Nahi tap dhyān nahi niṣṭhā  
mē kyā jānū tēri mahimā  
Dē kar bhakti mā mēri  
chuḍhāvō bandhan is sansār kī**

No austerities, no meditation, nor discipline do I have,  
What do I know about Your glory? Bestowing devotion, O Mother, release me from the bondage of Samsara.

**Rāh dēkhu har kṣaṇ tērī  
andhērē man ke sāyē mē  
Dēr na kar nā mā mēri  
ghabarā huvā hē putr tērā**

I am waiting for You every moment in the shadows of my mind. O Mother,  
please don't delay anymore; this son of Yours is in the grip of fear.

**Kisse kahumē duḥkh apni  
kōn hē mērā tēre sivā  
Mā... ō... mā pukārē mērā man  
anāth ki vināti sunōgi kab**

To whom shall I narrate my grief; whom do I have save Thee?  
“Mother! O Mother!” cries out my mind.  
Won't You ever pay attention to this orphan's cry?

**BHAJŌ RĒ BHAJŌ**

**Bhajō rē bhajō kṛṣṇa harē rām  
Gōvind gōpāla kṛṣṇa harē rām  
Mādhav mōhana kṛṣṇa harē rām**

Chant, O man, chant the name — Krishna, Hare Ram,  
chant Govinda, Gopala, Krishna, Hare Ram....  
**Hē madhusūdana bhava bhaya bhañjana  
harē prēm mantr bōlō kṛṣṇa harē rām**

O slayer of Madhu, destroyer of fear of Samsara,  
chant the mantra of Love— Krishna, Hare Ram.

**Gōvind gōpāl kṛṣṇa harē rām  
mādhav mōhana kṛṣṇa harē rām**

Govinda Gopala Krishna Hare Ram,  
Madhava, Mohana Krishna, Hare Ram.

**Brahma murari (LINGAEAAKAM)**

**Brahmā murāri surārccita lingam  
nirmmala bhāṣita śōbhita lingam  
janmaja duḥkha vināśana lingam  
tat praṇamāmi sadāśiva lingam**

I prostrate to that eternal Shivalingam  
worshipped by Brahma, Vishnu and the “Shining Ones/gods” (devas),  
which shines by its own pure effulgence,  
destroyer of the sorrows that follows human birth.

\*The Shiva Lingam, “symbol/mark of Shiva”, is the simplest and most ancient symbol of Lord Shiva, as  
God beyond all attributes and forms. The lingam is a rounded, elliptical, an-iconic image, usually of stone.

**Dēva muni pravarārccita lingam (all verses sung in unison)  
kāma daham karuṇā kara lingam  
rāvaṇa darppa vināśana lingam  
tat praṇamāmi sadāśiva lingam**

I prostrate to that eternal Shivalingam  
worshipped by the devas and sages,  
which is compassionate and eradicates lust/desires,  
which destroyed the pride of Ravana  
(wicked king who abducted Sita).

**Sarvva sugandi sulēpita lingam  
buddhi vivarddhana kāraṇa lingam  
siddha surāsura vandita lingam  
tat prāṇamāmi sadāśiva lingam**

I prostrate to that eternal Shivalingam  
well annointed by all perfumes,  
which helps to develop the intellect  
worshipped by Perfected Ones, the Shining Ones,  
and asuras (mischivious second world beings).

**Kanaka mahāmaṇi bhuṣita lingam  
phaṇipati vēṣṭita śōbhita lingam  
dakṣasu yajña vināśana lingam  
tat praṇamāmi sadāśiva lingam**

I prostrate to that eternal Shivalingam  
decorated by gold and jewels,  
wearing Vasuki (the king of snakes) as a garland,  
who destroyed Daksha’s yagna  
(the sacrificial rite of his father in law).

**Kumkuma candana lēpita lingam**

**pañkaja hārasuā śobhita lingam  
sañcita pāpa vināśana lingam  
tat praṇamāmi sadāśiva lingam**

I prostrate to that eternal Shivalingam  
decorated with kumkum and sandal,  
adorned with a shining garland of lotuses,  
destroyer of all accumulated karmas.

**Dēva gaṇarccita sēvita lingam  
bhāvair bhakṣi bhirēvaca lingam  
dina karakōṭi prabhākara lingam  
tat praṇamāmi sadāśiva lingam**

I prostrate to that eternal Shivalingam  
served by the devas and other subtle beings,  
worshipped by the proper emotional attitudes (love and devotion),  
having the effulgence of a hundred million suns.

**Aṣṭa dalōpari vēśṭita lingam  
sarvva samud bhava kāraṇa lingam  
aṣṭa daridra vināśaka lingam  
tat praṇamāmi sadāśiva lingam**

I prostrate to that eternal Shivalingam  
sitting in an eight-petaled lotus,  
from which everything arises,  
which destroys the eight types of poverty.

**Suragura suravara pūjita lingam  
suravana puṣpa sadārccita lingam  
parātparam paramātmaka lingam  
tat praṇamāmi sadāśiva lingam**

I prostrate to that eternal Shivalingam  
worshipped by the Guru of the devas (Indra)  
with flowers from heaven-realm gardens,  
which is the Supreme, beyond all,  
of the nature of the Self.

**Lingāṣṭakamidam puṇyam  
yaḥ paṭhēśiva sannidhao  
śiva lōkam avāpnōti  
śivēna saha mōdate**

The one who chants this sacred hymn  
in Shiva's presence (Shiva temple/Shiva lingam/one's Self),



attains the abode of Shiva  
and revels along with Him.

## CINNA CINNA

AMR (32, A-3) / TR (93-I, A-1)

**Cinna cinna padam vaiyattu**  
**kaṇṇā nī vā vā vā**  
**maṇi vaṇṇā nī vā vā vā**

Oh dear One! Dark colored One! Come treading with Your little feet!

**Vaṇṇa vaṇṇa uṭai uṭuttu**  
**kaṇṇā nī vā vā vā**  
**maṇi vaṇṇā nī vā vā vā**

Oh dear One! Dark colored One! Come wearing Your colourful garments!

**Mallikai mullai malarālē**  
**arccanai śeyvōm vā vā vā**  
**Mādhavanē... Kēśavanē...**  
**Yadavanē nī vā vā vā**

We shall offer prayers with jasmin flowers . O Madhava, come! Oh Yadava, come!

**Draupadi mānam kāttavanē**  
**aṭiyarkk aruḷiṭa vā vā vā ŚŚŚ**  
**Kārazhakā... Maṇivaṇṇā...**  
**Kaṇṇā nī vā vā vā**

You who saved Draupadi's chastity, come and bless Your devotees. Come, come, come, Kanna! Dear, dark coloured One!

**Kaṇṇil teriyum kāzhci yellām**  
**kamala kaṇṇā un tōttram**  
**Kālam ellām... Un aruḷai...**  
**Vēṇṭukirōm nī vā vā vā**

Oh lotus-eyed One! All that we behold is but Your form. We beckon You to come to us! We seek Your blessings for all time to come.

## DARŚANAM AMBIKĒ MŌHANAM

AMR (38/37 india, A-3)

**Darśnam ambikē mōhanam**  
**sparsanam kālikē pāvanam**  
**Vigraham tāvakam śyāmaḷam**

**ugrasa tvōjvalam kōmaḷam**

**Darśnam ambikē mōhanam** (*call only; chorus unison*)

Your darshan is enchanting, O Mother! O Kali! Your touch is purifying.  
Your dark form, though terrible, is resplendent and charming.

**Ambikē tāvakam vikṣaṇam**

**pāpa nirmōcakam bhāsuram**

**Indu manda smitam sundaram**

**santatānanda sandāyakam**

**santatānanda sandāyakam** (*call only; chorus unison*)

O Goddess Ambike! Your glance removes all sins and is auspicious. Your moon-like benign smile is beautiful and bestows everlasting happiness.

**Kāmadam mōkṣadam tvatpadam**

**jñāna kalpa drumam śāntidam**

**Śuddha satyātmakam śāśvatam**

**saccidānanda mām daivatam**

**Saccidānanda mām daivatam** (*call only; chorus unison*)

Your Holy Feet fulfill all desires and give emancipation. They are the wish-fulfilling tree and abode of peace,  
The eternal form of Truth,  
The Supreme Being, the Existence, Knowledge and Bliss.

**Vāraṇam samsṛti mārāṇam**

**kāraṇam dēvitē smārāṇam**

**Santatam kālikē vandanam**

**śaṅkari dēhimē mangalaṃ**

**Śaṅkari dēhimē mangalaṃ** (*call only; response*)

**Santatam...2x, unison)**

O Devil! Your remembrance is the ultimate cause That destroys all temporal existence, O Kali! Prostrations  
unto Thee forever,  
O Shankari! Bestow on me all that is good and auspicious.

**DĒ DARŚAN MĀ DĒVĪ**

**Dē darśan mā dēvī mā ambē mā bhavāni mā (2x)**

O Divine Mother, bless me with Your vision.

**Riśtenāte bhandhanu jhūṭe**

**saccā he bas pyar tērā**

**Sathān mām dhan yē bhi chūṭe**

**Saccā hē bas sāth tērā** (*repeat Sathān... first*)

All relationships and bonds in this world are false. The only truth is Your Love, O Mother. All positions and wealth, too, will leave surely. Only the association with You is true (permanent).

**Jai jai mā... jai jai mā... jai jai mā...**  
**Dē darśan mā dēvī mā ambē mā bhavāni mā...**

**Bhavsāgar se ham ko bacālo**  
**isa jīvan ko dhanya bānālo**  
**Gōdh me tēre ham ko basālo**  
**Param prēm mā ham me jagādo** *(repeat Gōdh... first)*

Save me from the ocean of transmigration. Make this life blessed, O Mother. Always keep me seated on Your divine lap. Awaken the springs of Divine Love in me.

**Jai jai mā... jai jai mā... jai jai mā...**  
**Dē darśan mā dēvī mā ambē mā bhavāni mā...**

**DĒVĪ MĀTĒ**  
**Dēvī mātē jai janani mā**  
**dīna nāthe amṛtamayi mā**

Victory to Mother, the Goddess,  
Mother of immortality, who protects the grief-stricken.

**Jai jai mā jai jai mā jai jai mā**

**Vānī rūpē mṛdu charaṇē mā**  
**vīṇā hāstē śaśivadanē mā**

In the form of Sarasvati, with soft feet,  
holding the veena, whose face is like the full moon.

**Ādyā śaktē śivadaytē mā**  
**ātmā rāmē kamala bhavē mā**

Who is the primordial energy, giver of auspiciousness,  
who delights in Her Self, sitting on a lotus.

**Kālī durge kali śamanē mā**  
**kālātītē śiva charitē mā**

Who is Kali and Durga,  
destroyer of the evils of the kali yuga,  
beyond time, who praises Shiva.

**Līla mūrtē giri tanayē mā**

**śōbhā rūpē śubha varadē mā**

Always playful, daughter of the mountain  
whose form is effulgent, giver of auspicious boons.

**dēvi ninne kaṇi kaṇṭiṭṭu**  
**Dēvi ninne kaṇi kaṇṭiṭṭu mānasam**  
**puḷakitam ākaṇam ennum ennum**  
**Nin tiru nāmam japiccu koṇṭunmatta**  
**bhāvam ulkoḷḷanam ente cittam**

O Devi, my mind should always become ecstatic when I see Your blessed form. Chanting Your holy name,  
my mind should become intoxicated.

**Nin kara vallitan sparśattāl ennamme**  
**jīvitam puṣpitaṁ ākiṭēnam**  
**Nin maṭi taṭṭilāy enneyaṇ accamma**  
**tazhukita lōṭiyura kiṭēnam**

By the touch from Your tender hands, O Mother, my life should blossom. Mother, put me on Your lap and  
while caressing me, put me to sleep (like a baby).

**Duḥkham niraññiṭum laokika bhōgattil**  
**āśakaḷ oṭṭum janikkarutē**  
**Ānanda rūpiṇi ninne niranṭaram**  
**cintanam ceyyuvān śakti nalkū**

Do not allow desires associated with misery and worldly indulgences arise in my mind. Give me the strength  
to have the constant remembrance of Your blissful form!

**DĪNATĀRIṆI DURITAVĀRIṆI**  
**Dīnatāriṇi durita vāriṇi triguṇa saṁcaya dhāriṇi**  
**Sujana pālini nidhana kāriṇi saguṇa nirguṇa rūpiṇi**  
**Dēvi nī bhava tāriṇi jaya śōka mōha vimōcini**  
**pāhi pāhi bhavā nitāvaka pāda paṅkajam āśrayē**

Thou art the protector of the helpless. Thou art the remover of sins. Thou wears the three gunas (qualities of  
nature) together. Thou art the protector of good people, the Supreme cause for dissolution, with and without  
form. O Devi, who protects people from transmigration, victory unto You, who removes sorrows and  
delusions. O Bhavani! Protect us, protect us. I take refuge at your lotus feet.

**Matsya kūrma varāha narahari toṭṭupatta vatāravum**  
**citsamē bhava damśamallayo pañca bhūta samastavum**  
**Darśanaṅgaḷil ārilum tava dṛśyamalla svarūpavum**  
**pāhi pāhi bhavā nitāvaka pāda paṅkajam āśrayē.**

O Mother! the embodiment of knowledge, is not the ten incarnations, like the fish, tortoise, pig, etc. (Matsya, Kurma, Varaka – avatars of Vishnu), all the creation made by the five elements (earth, fire, water, air, ether) a part of You? In the six chakras your real nature can't be seen. O Bhavani! Protect us, protect us. I take refuge at your lotus feet.

**Ādiyum punarantavum tava dēvī nahi nahiyeṅkilum  
pāda sēva karā yavarkkāy rūpabheda meṭuppu- nī  
Kāla bhedam atiṅkalum sthiticeyvu nī jagadambikē  
pāhi pāhi bhavā nitāvaka pāda paṅkajam āśrayē**

O Devil! Though You have no beginning or end, You assume different forms for those who serve your feet. You are the unchanging truth even when the time changes, O Mother of the universe! O Bhavani! Protect us, protect us. I take refuge at your lotus feet.

**Rūpamuḷḷil nin acciṭunn oru sādhakannu sarūpiṇi  
rūpahīna matāyupā sitayākil dēvi yarūviṇi  
Jyōti rūpa matāy lasipporu brahma rūpa sanātani  
pāhi pāhi bhavā nitāvaka pāda paṅkajam āśrayē**

For the spiritual aspirant, who meditates on your form, You assume a form and those who worship You as the formless, You appear as formless. O eternal truth! the embodiment of Brahman (Supreme Absolute), You remain as the embodiment of supreme light. O Bhavani! Protect us, protect us. I take refuge at your lotus feet.

**Svantam ākiyakazhi vezhunn avaruṇmay yathakāṇkayāl  
cinmayē atutānahō para brahmam ennu riyāṭuvōr  
Ambadēvī turiya mennatu nirvvacikkuka sādhdhyamō ?  
pāhi pāhi bhavā nitāvaka pāda paṅkajam āśrayē**

Those who are capable of seeing your real nature say, O embodiment of knowledge, that I am that Supreme Brahman! O Mother, Devi! can anyone define the Turiya state (Pure Consciousness, which both transcends and pervades the three states of waking, dreaming, and deep sleep) O Bhavani! Protect us, protect us. I take refuge at your lotus feet.

**ĒKĀSRAYAMāM AMMA  
Ēkāsrāyamāmma tan pādattil  
ēkākini nān aṇaṇṇū  
Ēzhakal kāśvāsam ēkumā pādatte  
ēkāgramāy nān bhajippū**

Loner that I am, I surrender at the Feet of Mother  
who is my sole refuge.  
I worship single-mindedly the sacred Feet  
that give solace to the destitute.

**Kālattin kaikal koruthoru vīthiyil  
kāliṭarāte ennum naṭappān**

**Kātara cittayāy kāmīta varadē  
kālam enālum nān bhajippū**

To walk with unfaltering steps on the path  
woven by the hands of time, I, with a yearning heart,  
worship forever the Mother who fulfills all desires.

**Aśaraṇar kāśvāsa mēkumā pādattil  
aharnniśam aham arppippū  
Amaratvam ēkum amṛteśi pādāṅgal  
ātaṅka muktikkāy nān bhajippū**

Ever surrendering to You,  
O Mother who comforts the forlorn,  
I worship Your sacred Feet day and night.  
I surrender myself to You, O Amriteshi,  
who bestows immortality, to redeem me from all sorrows.

**Ellam Ariyunnar amme  
Ellam ariyunnar amme - ente  
vallāyima nīyariyillē  
vallāta nān alayunni ghōra  
samsāramām sāgarattil**

O Mother, who knowest all, don't you know my misery?  
I wander much in this ghastly samsaric ocean.

**illa mattārumī vāzhvil - ente  
allal-akattuvān ammē  
Etranāl ividham ammē - nānī  
duḥkha bandham cumakkēṇṭu**

Nobody else have I in this world, to assuage my grief.  
How long do I have to bear this burden of sorrow, O Mother?

**Prēma svarūpiṇi ammē - ennil  
kāruṇyam tūvukay illē  
Allum pakalum entammē - vannen-  
uḷḷil viḷaṅga ṇamammē**

O Love incarnate, Mother, won't You shower compassion on me?  
Please do come Mother, and reign in my heart day and night.

**Vēdānta vēdiyall ammē - avi-  
vēkiyā yuḷḷoru paital  
Mātāvu nī yamṛtānanda maya -  
pālūtti nirvṛtiyēkū**

I am not a knower of Vedanta  
I am only an ignorant child,  
My Mother art Thou, feed me with  
Thy milk of immortal bliss.

### ENTINU ŚŌKAM MANASSĒ

**Entinu śōkam manassē  
nin nija bhāvam atalla  
Sāndra sukhāmṛta sāmrajyattin  
ēkādhi patiyenn ōrkkū**

Wherefore grieve, O mind ?  
Sorrow is not thy true nature!  
You are the sovereign Monarch  
over the infinite empires of immortal bliss!

**Māttam verumoru mārā niyamam  
mārā poruḷine nī puṇarū  
Maruvil salila bhrānti kaṇakke  
māyā kṛtamī ulakellām**

The constant change you see,  
that seemingly relentless law,  
is but a passing show.  
Like the mirage in the desert, all the world  
is a mirror game of Maya.

**Āndhyam akattuka manassē  
akhilavum ātmāvāṇ ennariyū  
Arivin śrīmukha prabhā darśikkū  
arivā 'ṇaha' mē nin rūpam.**

Seek the changeless Reality.  
Cast off your blindfold now, O mind!  
Realize all is the Atman alone.  
Behold the effulgent face of knowledge pure,  
which, O Self, is your pristine form.

### GAJAMUKHA GAJAMUKHA

**Gajamukha gajamukha gaṇanāthā (3x)  
gaurī nandana gaṇanāthā  
Pāśāṅkuśa dhara gaṇanāthā  
Gaṇanāthā hē gaṇanāthā  
Paśupati nandana gaṇanāthā  
Gaurī nandana gaṇanāthā**

O Lord of Ganas, the elephant-faced One,  
son of Gauri (Goddess Parvati),  
who wields *pasham* and *ankusham* (rope and goad),  
son of Pashupati (Lord Shiva).

## GAM GAṆAPATAYĒ NAMŌ

AMR (33, A-3)

**Gam gaṇapatayē namō namaḥ (4x)**

Prostrations to Lord Ganapathi.

**Guruguha sōdara gaṇanātha  
nata jana pālaka suravandya  
Paritāpa harē paramēśa  
mṛti bhaya nāśaka gaṇēśvara  
Gam gaṇapatayē namō namaḥ (4x)**

O brother of Lord Subramanya, the leader of Ganas,  
Protector of those who seek You,  
O Supreme Lord, dispeller of sorrows,  
O Ganesha, the destroyer of the fear of death.

**Iha para sukhada guṇaśīla  
sahṛdaya rasika bhavasāra  
Budha jana sēvya matinātha  
śubha gati dāyaka gaṇapāla (Guruguha...; Gam...)**

Giver of both heavenly and worldly joys, abode of noble qualities, who delights the pure-hearted, who is the very essence of the world, who is worshipped by the intelligent, who is the Lord of the intellect, who is the bestower of Liberation, protector of Ganas.

**Gajamukha sundara varadātaḥ  
nijasukha kāraṇa nigamārttha  
Praṇata janāmaya parihantaḥ  
praṇava rūpa jaya gajānana. (Guruguha...; Gam...)**

O beautiful elephant faced Lord, bestower of boons, who is the cause of real happiness, who is the very essence of the Vedas, who completely destroys the sorrows of those who seek refuge, whose form is Pranava (the Primordial Sound), Victory to You, O Lord Ganesha.

## GANĒŚA NAMAḤ ŌM

AMR (45, A-1)

**Ganēśa namaḥ ōm ganēśa namaḥ ōm**



ganēśa namaḥ śrī ganēśa namaḥ ōm  
Ganēśa namaḥ ōm ganēśa namaḥ ōm  
Ganēśa namaḥ śrī ganēśa namaḥ ōm

Salutations to You, O Lord Ganesha

Hē gaṇanāyaka śūbha phala dāyaka  
vighna vināśaka kārī  
Vidyādāyak bhuḍḍhi pradāyaka  
Siddḍhi vināyaka svāmī

O Leader of the Ganas, the bestower of the good, remover of all obstacles, bestower of knowledge and intelligence, O Lord Siddhivinayaka (another name of Lord Ganesha)

Lōg karē tēri pūjā pehlē  
gāvē tēri mahīmā  
Dūru karō prabhō sārī amangal!  
Hō sukh śānti jag mēm

You are worshipped first by the devotees  
who sing Your glories,  
O Lord, remove all inauspiciousness from the world,  
Let peace and happiness prevail in the world.

## GIRIJĀSUTA ṢAṆMUKHA

AMR (33, B-4) / TR (94-I, A-1)

Girijāsuta ṣaṇmukhā  
sujanārccita śubhamukha  
Muruga...duritāpahā  
muruga...bhavasāgarā

O Shanmukha, son of Parvati, You are worshipped by all good people. Your face is indeed auspicious, O handsome One (Muruga)! You destroy the difficulties of Your devotees, O Muruga! You take them across the ocean of mundane existence.

Kṛtadānava bhañjana  
dhṛta kaṅkaṇa kuṇḍala  
Sarasīruha lōcana  
śaravaṇa bhava sundara

You destroyed the demons (Surapadma, Taraka and others). You are adorned with bracelets and ear rings. Your eyes are as beautiful as lotuses, O handsome One who was born amongst the reeds in the Holy River Ganga.\*

\*Lord Subrahmanya was born from the effulgence which emanated from the third eye of Lord Shiva. The fire God carried the effulgence and deposited it in the Ganges River among some reeds. There appeared 6

beautiful babies. When mother Parvati saw the babies she hugged them all together. They combined and formed the six-headed baby Subrahmanya.

**Bhuvanākhila rakṣaka  
mama mānasa rañjaka  
Muruga ati pāvana  
muruga paripāhi mām**

You protect the whole universe. You enchant my mind,  
O handsome One! You are ever pure. Please protect me!

**Tripurāntaka nandana  
praṇavārttha subōdhaka  
Hara hara hara ṣaṇmukha  
harihara nara kīrttita**

You are the son of Lord Shiva, who destroyed the three cities (Tripura). You taught Brahma the meaning of the sacred syllable OM.

O six-headed one, You are none other than another manifestation of Shiva. You are adored by Vishnu, Shiva, and all beings.

## GŌPA BĀLAKA GŌKULĒŚVARA

AMR (36, B-1)

**Gōpa bālaka gōkulēśvara  
gōpikā hṛdaya nandanā (2x)  
Devakī tanayā dīna pālana  
dēva dēva danu jāntakā (2x)**

O cowherd boy, Lord of Gokula, who delights the hearts of the Gopis,  
O Son of Devaki, protector of the poor, O Deva, destroyer of the demons.

**Rāmasōdara ramēśa sundara  
rādhikā sukha vivarddhanā  
rāgalōla muraḷi manōhara  
rāsakēḷi rāsa lōlupā (2x)**

O brother of Balarama, enchanting Lord of Rema (Goddess Lakshmi), One who increases the joy of Radha, who plays sweet melodies on the flute, who delights in playing the Rasalila.

**Mukunda mādhavā mañjulā nanā  
makara kuṇḍala sumaṇḍitā  
manda manda gamanā manōharā  
manō ramaṇā muraḷi gāyakā (2x)**

O Mukunda, Madhava, the One with a beautiful face,  
who is adorned with Makara (fish-shaped) earrings,  
and who has a slow graceful gait, O the enchanting One,  
the player of the flute, You are the enthraller of the hearts.

**Vēṇu vādaka varābhaya pradā  
śyāmaḷāṅga sarasī ruhekṣaṇa  
cāruśīla sakalāgama samstuta  
vāsudēva tava mangalam (2x)**

O Divine Flute Player, the protector, and bestower of the boons,  
the dark complexioned One with Lotus eyes,  
One with sweet disposition, who is praised by all the Vedas,  
O Vasudeva, glory to You.

## **GŌPĀLA KṚṢṆĀ GIRIDHĀRI**

AMR (38/37 India, B-2)

**Gōpāla kṛṣṇā giridhāri kṛṣṇā  
gōlōka nandana kṛṣṇā  
gōvinda kṛṣṇā ghana śyāma kṛṣṇā  
gōpī janēśvara kṛṣṇā**

O Krishna, the cowherd boy, who uplifted the Govardhana mountain!  
O Krishna, whose real abode is Goloka!  
O Govinda, dark-blue colored!  
O Krishna, the Lord of the Gopis!

**Sukumāra kṛṣṇā surapūjya kṛṣṇā  
sukhasāra vigraha kṛṣṇā  
kamaṇiya kṛṣṇā karuṇādra kṛṣṇā  
kalidōṣa nāśana kṛṣṇā**

O Krishna! The perfectly beautiful,  
Who is adored by all celestial beings,  
And whose essence is happiness,  
You are the one who, full of compassion,  
Destroys all sins in the dark age of materialism.

**Navanīta kṛṣṇā naṭarāja kṛṣṇā  
nalinī dalēkṣaṇā kṛṣṇā  
yadunātha kṛṣṇā yatisēvya kṛṣṇā  
yamunā taṭāśrita kṛṣṇā**

O Krishna, the butter thief,  
The King of dance,  
O Lotus-eyed One,  
The Lord of Yadava's lineage  
Who is served by all sages and saints.

**Vrajavāsi kṛṣṇā vanamāli kṛṣṇā**

vasudēva nandana kṛṣṇā  
jayadēva kṛṣṇā jagadīśa kṛṣṇā  
janamāna seśvara kṛṣṇā

O Krishna! who lives in Vraja, Adorned with a garland of wild flowers,  
Son of Vasudeva, Jayadeva is a great devotee of Yours.  
O Krishna, You are the Lord of the Universe and of all souls.

## GŌPĪ GŌPĀLA VĒṆU GŌPĀLA

AMR (41,B-1 )/ TR (96, A-4)

Gōpī gōpāla vēṇu gōpāla  
mukunda mādḥava gōpī gōpāla  
Kṛṣṇa harē jaya kṛṣṇa harē (4x)

Jaya hari bol jaya rām bol  
Hari hari bol gōvinda bol  
Hari aur śaṅkar sab he tera nām

Sab sukh le lō sab duḥkh le lō  
Jaya hari bol jaya rām bol  
Hari hari bol gōvinda bol  
Hari aur śaṅkar sab he tera nām

Chant the names of Rama and Krishna! Victory to the Lord of the senses, the protector of the cows, the  
divine flute player, bestower of liberation, the beloved of Lakshmi, the irresistible Lord.  
Hari (Vishnu) and Shankar (Shiva), they are all your names.  
Take all my happiness and my sorrows.

### GOVINDA DĀMŌDARA

Govinda damodara jaya jaya  
Gopāla nārāyaṇa  
Govinda govinda nārāyaṇa  
Govinda gopāla nārāyaṇa  
Govinda ānanda nārāyaṇa

Govinda ānanda nārāyaṇa (4x)  
Govinda govinda nārāyaṇa (6½x)

Śrī kṛṣṇa govinda nārāyaṇa (4x)  
Śrī rāma Rameti nārāyaṇa (5x)  
Govinda ānanda nārāyaṇa

Nārāyaṇa nārāyaṇa lakṣmī nārāyaṇa (4x)  
Nārāyaṇa nārāyaṇa sriman nārāyaṇa (5x)

Victory to the blissful Lord of the cows who had a pestle tied to his waist, who rests on the Primal Waters!  
Praises to Rama and Narayana, consort of Lakshmi, the Goddess of spiritual and material prosperity

**Gōvindam gōpāla**  
**Gōvindam gōpāla bhajamana kṛṣṇa harē (4x)**  
**Hē prabhu dīna dayāla bhajamana kṛṣṇa harē**

Worship Lord Krishna,  
the Lord and Protector of the cows,  
the All-attractive One□  
O Lord! The uplifter of the downtrodden,  
praises to Lord Krishna

## **GURU CARAṆAM SADGURU**

AMR (33, B-2)

**Guru caraṇam sad guru caraṇam**  
**amṛtānandamayī caraṇam**  
**guru caraṇam bhavabhaya haraṇam**  
**amṛtānandamayī caraṇam**

The Guru's feet, the Satguru's feet, Amritanandamayī's feet - they annihilate the fear of transmigratory existence.

**Akhila janārcita satcaraṇam**  
**jani mṛiti nāśaka śrī caraṇam**  
**Samasta dēvī dēvamayam - sad**  
**guru caraṇam praṇamāmi sadā**

I offer my obeisance to the Satguru's feet which are worshipped by all the devotees, which are blessed by the presence of all the gods and goddesses, and which bring the cycle of births and deaths to an end.

**Guru mahimā sad guru mahimā**  
**avarṇanīya guru mahimā**  
**Brahm ātmaikya nidāna padam - sad**  
**guru caraṇam praṇamāmi sadā**

The Satguru's greatness is indescribable. I bow down to the Satguru's feet, which remind one of the unity of the individual soul and the Supreme.

**GURU DĒVA**  
**Guru dēva priya dēva mātā pita dayā maya**  
**Vibhuti sundara sasaṅka sekharā**  
**Śiva śaṅkara dayā karō**

Supreme Guru, beloved Lord, merciful Divine Mother, Father  
O beautiful ash-covered Lord Shiva  
Whose crest is adorned with the crescent moon  
O merciful Lord Shiva, the doer of good  
**Gōkula rañjana gōpī gōpāla**

**Raghukula bhuṣana sita rāma  
Prēma janardhana dayā karō**

O Gopala, the delight of the gopis in Gokula  
O Rama, beloved of Sita, the ornament of the Raghu dynasty  
Uplifter of humanity with love and grace, be merciful

**GuruKRpā Añjan Pāyō**  
**Gurukṛpā añjan pāyō mōre bhāyi**  
**Ramabhina kach jānat nāhi**  
**Gurukṛpā añjan pāyō** *(call only)*

O my brother, I received some collyrium that I put on my eyes - it is called Guru's grace. As a result, I don't know anything that exists that is not Rama.

**Antar rām bāhir rām**  
**Jahām dēkhē vahām rām hi rām** **(2x)**  
**Gurukṛpā añjan pāyō** *(call only)*

Everything within me is Rama, so is everything outside of me. In fact, wherever I look, I see nothing but Rama. All this is Rama, all this is Rama!

**Jāgat rām sōvat rām**  
**Sapnē mē dēkhat rām hi rām**  
**Rām hi rām rām hi rām**  
**Gurukṛpā añjan pāyō** *(call only)*

When I am sleeping, it is Rama that is sleeping. When I am awake, it is Rama that is awake. In my dreams, it is Rama that appears in various forms. All this is Rama, all this is Rama!

**Kahatē kabīr anubhav nīkhā**  
**Jahām dēkhē vahām rām hi rām** **(2x)**  
**Rāma sarīkā rāma sarīkā**  
**Gurukṛpā añjan pāyō** *(call only)*

Kabir says "It is my experience - wherever I look, (I see) Rama and Rama alone".

**guruvaṭivānavālē**  
**Guruvaṭiv ānavālē amṛtānandamayi**  
**Tiruvaṭi paṇindēn varam onṭru taruvāy**  
**Amṛta purēśvari ānanda vaṭivē**  
**Aruloṭu enaiyum padamalar sērppāy**  
**Guruvaṭiv ānavālē... ammā...ammā...ammā** *(call only)*

O Mother Amritanandamayi! You are the form of the Guru  
I prostrate at your lotus feet; please grant me a boon.

O Mother of Amritapuri! Who is the embodiment of bliss,  
unite me to your lotus feet through your grace.

**Dayai vaṭiv ānavalē śiva śakti pārvati  
Tanayan azhaittēn ezhund arulvāyē  
Dinam unai nāṭi varum bhaktarkaḷ kūṭṭam  
Manam tanil tōṇṭrumē dēvī nin rūpam**

O Mother! The embodiment of compassion, the unmanifest Being and the manifest (generative) power,  
Parvati,  
your son is calling You, please come! The crowd of devotees rushes daily to have your darshan. Your form  
will be revealed in our mind.

**Arul vaṭiv ānavalē ādi parāśakti  
Anpuṭan tutittēn ādarippāyē  
Vēdattin sāratte tarum nin upadēśam  
Pāpatte pōkkiṭum tāyē un dariśanam**

O Mother of Grace! The primordial power! I salute you with love. Protect me. Your teaching gives us the  
essence of the Vedas. Your vision will vanish all our sins, O Devi!

**Tiṅkaḷai cūṭukinṭra śivanin tiru nāmam  
Eṅkaḷai kāttiṭavē anu dinam kūrukirāy  
Kavitayil ezhutiṭavē  
Enakkum iyala villai  
Puviyāḷum unperumai ezhattinil aṭaṅka villai**

You chant the divine name of Lord Shiva, who wears the crescent moon as an ornament on his head. I am  
unable to write your greatness in poems. O ruler of the earth, your glory can't be written or expressed in  
words.

**GURUVāYūR APPĀ TUṇA NĪYē  
Guruvāyūr appā tuṇa nīyē  
ennu karuti ṇān kai tozhunnēn  
Kai tozhunnēn kaṇṇā kai tozhunnēn (2x)**

O Lord of Guruvayur, considering You as my refuge, I join my palms in salutations. I fold my palms in  
salutation, O Kanna!

**Perukiya śōkaṅgaḷ nīkkiṭēṇam  
ente manassilulḷa tāpam nī akatti-ṭēṇam  
Kai tozhunnēn kaṇṇā kai tozhunnēn (2x)**

Quell my mounting sorrows, dispel the agony of my heart, I join my palms in salutation, O Kanna, I join my  
palms in salutation.

Āśriṭa vatsalā abhayam tarunn avane  
āśritarām ñaṅgaḷe kattu kolḷaṇē  
Kai tozhunnēn kaṇṇā kai tozhunnēn (2x)

You are affectionate to those who seek refuge in You. Protect us, O Lord. I join my palms in salutation, O Kanna.

Ninpāda paṅkajam ennun namicci ṭunnēn  
aravinda nētranē abhayam nalkēṇamē  
Kai tozhunnēn kaṇṇā kai tozhunnēn (2x)

Ever I bow at Your Lotus Feet, O lotus-eyed One, give me refuge, I join my palms in salutation, O Kanna, I join my palms in salutation.

### HRDAYA MANDAKINI

Hṛdaya mandākini ozhiki varū śuddhaq  
prēma pravāhame tazhuki varū  
Āyira dala padma pītasta ennamma  
puṅciri cādum prabhāsa tīrtha prabhē.

Let the flow of pure love flow forever, like the Mandakini river, from the heart. The glow of the enchanting smile from my Mother, seated at the thousand petal lotus, is like the brightness from the surface of the holy Prabhāsa lake.

Vāsanakal nīri bandhangal kattiṭum  
kāśi mahēsa śmaśāna bhasmāṅkitē  
Vairāgya jvāla vivēka samīranan  
ōḷam ilakkum vicitra nī sarittu

You are smeared, like Lord Shiva at the funeral pyres in Kasi, with the ashes left behind after the *vasanas* (innate tendencies) and all human bonds have been burnt away. You are like a picturesque lake agitated violently by the storms of dispassion and discrimination.

Bhaktiyum muktiyum mugdha svar-gangalum  
nin pāda pūjakku kattu kidakkave  
Pūrṇattil pūrṇayām ātmatriptē varū  
śāntitan śītala nāma taranga māi

Devotion, liberation and all heavenly attributes are waiting for a chance to worship Your lotus feet. You are the fulness of the full, always enjoying the bliss of the Eternal Self. Please come to me like waves of Divine Names bringing in their wake ineffable peace to my heart.

### HAR HAR MAHĀDĒV ŚIVA ŚIVA

Har har mahādēv śiva śiva mahādēv (2x)  
Kāl kāl mahādēv muṇḍamāl mahādēv muṇḍamāl mahādēv  
Lōknāth mahādēv ēkanāth mahādēv (call only)



**Tāṇḍav narttan bhutaṅṇēśvar sūry candrānal nētrā**  
**Sury candrānal nētrā**

**Hē praḷayaṅkar dēv śivaṅkar śaṅkar rudr mahēśā** (*call only*)  
(*faster speed*)

**Har har mahādēv śiva śiva mahādēv** (2x)  
**Tāṇḍav narttan bhutaṅṇēśvar sūry candrānal nētrā**  
**Sury candrānal nētrā**

**Hē praḷayaṅkar dēv śivaṅkar śaṅkar rudr mahēśā** (*call only*)

O Destroyer, Great God, Lord of time/death, who wears a garland of skulls! O Lord of the universe, the One and only Lord, the One who dances the tandava dance, Lord of the Bhutas (beings living in the lower astral plane, his servants), who has three eyes: the sun for his left eye, the moon for his right eye, and fire for his third eye. O Creator of the deluge! Bestower of welfare and auspiciousness, Ferocious-One

**harāya jaya**  
**Harāya jaya madhu sūdanāya nama om**  
**Mādhavāya keśavāya yādavāya nama om**

Salutations to that captivating, victorious Madhusudana, the One who exudes sweetness like nectar!  
Prostrations to the Lord of Lakshmi, who has long and handsome hair, the Lord of the Yadu clan.

**Hari om hari om hari om hari om**  
**Bōlō rādhe rādhe bōlō rādhe rādhe**  
**Bōlē rādhe rādhe bōlō rādhe rādhe bōlō**

**Man mōhana kṛṣṇa māyā vibhanjaka**  
**mathura nātha mangala dhāma**

Krishna, the enchanter of the mind and destroyer of illusion□ Who is the Lord of the city Mathura and the source of all auspiciousness□

**Mērē nandalālā pyāre gōpi lola**  
**Govaraddhana dhāri gōlkula vasi**

My Nandalala, the beloved of the gopis□  
Who held up the mountain of govardhana and lives in Gokula□

**Vṛdāvana kē kuṅjs vihāri**  
**kanmaṣa nāsak kāmīta dāyaka**

He who sports in the forests of Vridavana, who destroys all evil and fulfills all desires...

**Mērē pyāre bālā muraḷī gāna vilōla**  
**Rādhā mānasa cōrā hṛdaya vihāra**

My darling child Krishna, player of the flute, stealer of Radha's mind, who resides in my heart□

# HARĒ KR̥ṢṆA KR̥ṢṆĀ

AMR (45, B-2)

Harē kr̥ṣṇa kr̥ṣṇā  
kr̥pā pūrṇa kr̥ṣṇā  
harē kr̥ṣṇa kr̥ṣṇā  
namōbāla kr̥ṣṇā

O Krishna Krishna, full of compassion, salutations to the child Krishna.

Calat pimcha kēśā  
taḍit pītavāsā  
vrajastrī parītā  
namastē mukundā

Salutations to the Giver of Liberation, with hair waving about, dressed in lightning yellow robes, surrounded by the women of Vrindavan.

Ghana śyāma varṇṇā  
manō mōhanāmgā  
mokānta ramyā  
namastu bhyamīśa (Harē kr̥ṣṇa...)

Salutations to Thee, O God, dark cloud-colored, with mind enchanting and captivating form, beloved of Sita, beautiful One

Harē vāsudēvā  
prabhō prēma rūpā  
yaśōdā tanūjā  
śubham dēhidēvā

Son of Vasudeva, Lord in the form of love  
Son of Yashoda, giver of auspiciousness

Jagat vandyā murttē  
surōd gīta kīrttē  
sadānanda śaurē  
dayānanda vandē

The whole world salutes Thee, the Gods praise You singing your fame.  
Salutations to the mercifully blissful One, always happy and brave.

Dayārūpa dēvā  
jarā janmanāśā  
mahādēva sēvya  
namō dēva dēva (Harē kr̥ṣṇa...)

Shinning One, embodiment of compassion, Destroyer of birth and death, served by the great Gods

## HARI OM NAMO NĀRĀYAṆA

SWI (B-5)

Hari om namo nārāyaṇaya om namo nārāyaṇa  
hari om namo nārāyaṇa  
Hari om namo nārāyaṇaya om namo nārāyaṇa  
Hari om namo nārāyaṇa  
Hari om namaḥ śivāya (7x)  
Hari om namo nārāyaṇaya

## HĒ GŌVIND HĒ GŌPĀL UDDHARA

Hē gōvind hē gōpāl  
uddhara mām dīnam ati dīnam bala hīnam

O Govinda! O Gopala! Please redeem me, forsaken as I am, most distressed am I, and powerless.

Vihita vihīnam viparyaya jñānam  
sañcita sarvva kaluṣa kalāpam (Hē Gōvind...)

I have no good fortune in my fate, my knowledge also brings me ill-fate; my past deeds are all a confused mass of dirt.

Vēdam na jānē vēdyam na jānē  
dhyānam na jānē dhyēyam na jānē

I have no knowledge of the Vedas, nor of the essential things to be known. I don't know how to meditate, nor what to meditate upon.

Mantram na jānē tantram na jānē  
arkhyam na jānē pādyam na jānē (Hē Gōvind...)

I do not know the proper mantras, nor Tantras to worship Thee, I do not know how to offer Thee water, to wash Thy holy hands and feet.

he prabhū tū ānanda dātā  
He prabhū tū ānanda dātā  
jñān ham ko dījiyē (2x)  
Śīghra sāre durgunom ko  
dūr ham se kījiye

O Lord, Bestower of bliss, please give us true knowledge. Please eradicate all our undesirable tendencies without delay.

Lījiye ham ko śaran me  
ham sadācāri bane (2x)

**Śanti chahak dharma rakṣaka  
dhīra vrata dhāri bane (2x)**

Please accept us as refuge-seekers at Your feet. Make us followers of the path of virtue. Please make us desirous of peace, protectors of righteousness, determined observers of the vows (to be true devotees).

**Prēm se ham gurujanom ki  
nitya hī seva kare (2x)  
Satya bōle jhūtu tyage  
mel āpas me kare (2x)**

May we will serve our Guru with love and devotion forever, that we will ever be truthful in our speech and deeds, relinquishing falsehood, and may we cooperate with one another.

**Nindā kisi kī ham kisīse  
bhūl kar bhī nā kare (2x)  
Divya jīvana ho hamārā  
tere yaśa kā rāha kare (2x)**

Even in a moment of forgetfulness, (we hope), we may not speak ill of others. Let our life be divine; let our lives be spent spreading Your glory.

**ĪŚVARA LĪLA YITELLĀM  
Īśvara līla yitellām ulakil  
amma tan līla yitellām  
Ādiyu mantavum āzhavum kāṇātta  
nitya nigūḍha tayellam**

Everything is a divine play. The whole universe is a divine play of Mother's. This is all an unfathomable mystery, without beginning, end, or depth.

**Ēkātmā vastu atōṇne ulakāy  
nānātvā veṣam aṇiññu  
Amma tan ā mandahāsam oḷiyāy  
puvana māyi viṭarnu**

Everything is one absolute reality manifesting in this universe as different forms. The beautiful smile of Amma became the flower garden of the Universe.

**Ādima niśchala nidrā vaśam  
nīyōru svapnam menaññu  
Ā svapna līlayil oḷam ṇāngaḷ  
eṅgane nin katha yōtūm**

In the beginning, You had a dream. In that dream, we are all waves. How can we tell your story?

Etine nintichu tallum ñaṅgaḷ  
etine vazhatti stutikkum  
Ī viśva lilakal āṭum satte  
eṅgane ninne parayum

How can I defame or praise something, everything being Your divine play. How can I talk about You?

innallō kārtika nāḷu  
Innallō kārtika nāḷu  
ennamma piranna nāḷu  
saondaryam viḷaṅgum nāḷu  
santōṣam pūkum nāḷu

Today is the *kartika* star (Amma's birth star), that day when my Mother was born, that day when happiness and auspiciousness permeate everywhere.

Ñaṅgaḷe dhanyarākki ñaṅgaḷe mattarākki  
Ñaṅgaḷe bhrāntarākki ñaṅgaḷe śāntarākki

We have become mad with joy, divinely intoxicated. We also feel grateful and are at peace with ourselves.

Sneham pakarnnu nī āvōḷam tannu  
ellām marannu ñānatu nukarnnu  
Nin divya snehattin pakaram nalkuvān  
illammē en kayyil onnummilla

You fed me from the fountain head of love. I forgot myself and imbibed as much of it as I could. But alas, Mother, I have nothing to give You back in return, nothing at all that will match Your divine love.

## JAI JAGADAMBĒ DURGĒ MĀ

TR (96, B-1)

Jai jagadambē durgē mā  
jai mana mōhini bhadre mā  
Janma vināśini jai jai mā  
jagadō dhāriṇi śrikari mā  
Jai mā jai mā jai mā jai mā

Victory to the Mother of the Universe, Mother Durga!  
Victory to the Enchantress of the mind, Auspicious One!  
Victory to the destroyer of births,  
Redeemer of the world, bestower of auspiciousness!  
Victory to the Mother, Victory to the Mother!

Viṣṇu vilāśini lakṣmī mā  
viśva vimōhini pārvati mā  
Vidyā dāyini sarasvatī mā  
vimala suhāśini jai jai mā

(Jai mā...)

O Mother Lakshmi, delight of Vishnu□  
O Mother Parvati, Enchantress of the Universe□  
O Mother Saraswati, bestower of knowledge□  
Victory to the Mother, the pure smiling One!

**Kāmida dāyini dēvī mā  
kāma vināśini kālī mā  
Kāla svarūpiṇi bhairavi mā  
karuṇā mayi jagadambē mā (Jai mā...)**

O Mother Devi, the wish-fulfilling One□  
O Mother Kali, the destroyer of desire□  
O Mother Bhairavi of the form of Time□  
O Mother of the Universe, embodiment of compassion!

## **JAI MA AMBE JAI MA AMBE**

AMR (36, A-1) / TR (95-II, B-4) / CD - (Assisi, 6)

**Jai mā ambē jai mā ambē  
jai mā ambē jai jai mā (4x)**

**Dīnajanā vani dēvī dayākari  
danava bhañjani mātē  
durita vināśini duḥkha vimōcini  
jaya jagadambē mātē**

O Devi, who is compassionate towards the poor, O Mother, the destroyer of Asuras (demons), who removes all troubles and liberates us from sorrows, Victory to You, O Universal Mother.

**Karuṇā vāridhi kamala vilōcini  
kavitā mṛtamayi mātē  
Kalāmala nāśini kanmaṣa mōchini  
jaya jagadambē mātē**

O Ocean of compassion, the lotus-eyed One,  
who is the very embodiment of nectarine poetry,  
who is the destroyer of the evils of this Kali Yuga, who liberates us from sins, Victory to You, O Universal Mother.

**Pāvana rūpiṇi pālana kārīṇi  
pāpa nivāriṇi mātē  
Pūrṇa sanātani parvata nandini  
jaya jagadambē mātē**

O Mother whose form is sacred, who sustains the creation,

who removes all sins, who is whole and eternal, O daughter of the Himalayas (Goddess Parvati), Victory to You, O Universal Mother.

**Sanmayi cinmayi sakala jaganmayi  
sarva janēśvari mātē  
Suramuni sēvita caraṇa sarōjē  
jaya jagadambe mātē**

O Mother whose form is existence and knowledge, who has become the entire universe, O Lord of the entire humanity, O Mother, whose Lotus Feet are worshipped by the Gods and the sages, Victory to You!

## JAI MA JAI JAI MA

AMR (40, B-2) / TR (94-II, B-3)

**Jai mā... jai jai mā...  
Lē lō karakamalōm mē mā...  
Jai mā... jai jai mā...**

O Mother, victory to Thee, victory, victory! Take me in Your arms, O Mother.

**Jananī tērē caraṇa yugōm mē  
jīvan arppit karttā hum mē  
Janam janam mē mērāyē man  
Prēm bharā hō mā...  
Lē lō karakamalōm mē mā...**

O Mother, I surrender this life at Your feet. Please fill my heart with devotion lifetime after lifetime, O Mother.

**Karuṇāsē mujh kō tum dēkhō  
śaraṇāgat kō apnāvō mā  
Bhav bādhā har lō hē mātē  
Bhakti dī jō mā... (call only)  
Lē lō karakamalōm mē mā...**

Please glance at me with compassion. Accept this supplicant as Your own. Please take away this disease of worldliness that I have, and grant me devotion.

**Tērī yād sadākar pāvūm  
tērē arccan mēm lag jāvūm  
Tērā hī guṇ gāvūm nīsadina  
Dijō var varadāyi mā... (call only)  
Lē lō karakamalōm mē mā...**

It is my fervent desire that Your memory will always be fresh in my mind, that my mind will always be engrossed in Your worship, and that I shall always be singing Your praises. Please grant this boon, O Mother who is ever ready to bestow boons.

Kar kamalōm mē mujhē uṭhālō  
amṛt pilākar amar banā dō  
Avikal bhakti mujhē tum dē dō  
Ab apnālō mā... (call only)  
Lē lō karakamalōm mē mā...

Sweep me into Your arms, nourish me with the nectar of immortality. Please bless me with unshakeable devotion and make me Your own.

JANANĪ TAVA PADA MALARUKALIL  
Jananī tava pada malarukalil...  
praṇamippū tava makkalitā  
Karunayoṭ ennum kākkaṇamē  
arivill āttavarī makkaḷ

O Mother, at Your Lotus Feet, Your children offer salutations. Kindly look after these ignorant children.

Dharmā dharma mariññīṭān  
tāyē kaniv aruliṭa ṇamē...  
Atināy ṇānita tirumumbil  
añjali kūppi yirikunnu

O Mother, please shower Your mercy on me so that I can discriminate between *dharma* (righteousness) and *adharma* (unrighteousness). For that, I am waiting before You with folded hands.

Ariv illātatu kond adhikam  
arutāt ullatu ceytēkkām  
Alivārnn aruli koṇṭippōl  
ammē māpparuliṭa ṇamē

Ignorant as I am, I may do a lot of forbidden acts.

O Mother, please forgive me, showering Your merciful Grace now.

Ni kaniññu koṇṭekaṇam ammē  
ninnil nirmaḷa bhaktiye mātram  
Vēṇḍa puṇyavum pāpavum vēṇḍa  
vēṇḍat ullatu bhakti yāṇallō

O Mother, graciously grant me pure devotion, which alone I seek. I do not want any merits or demerits; it is devotion alone that I seek.

Ajñānam vēṇḍa vijñānam vēṇḍa  
vēṇḍat ullatu bhakti yāṇallō  
Vēṇḍa śuddhi aśuddhiyum vēṇḍa  
vēṇḍa tullatu bhakti yāṇallō



Ignorance I do not seek, wisdom I do not seek; it is devotion that I seek. I am unconcerned about purity or impurity. What I seek is devotion alone.

**Vēṇḍa dharmam adharmavum vēṇḍā  
vēṇḍat ullatu bhakti yāṇallō  
Vēṇḍa kalatravum sambattum vēṇḍā  
vēṇḍat ullatu bhakti yāṇallō**

Neither righteous nor unrighteous action I seek,  
it is devotion that I seek.  
I neither want spouse nor wealth,  
it is devotion that I seek.

## JAPA JAPA AMMA AMMA

TR (95-1, A-3)

**Japa japa ammā ammā ambā nāma japa rē  
Iṣṭanām satyanām muktinām japa rē**

Chant Amma, chant Amma, chant the name of the Divine Mother, chant the beloved, truthful and liberating Name.

**Aklilandeśvari (Amṛtapurēśvari) jagadamba japa rē  
Iṣṭanām satyanām muktinām japa rē**

Chant the Name of the Mother of the Universe,  
the Goddess of Amritapuri.  
Chant the beloved, truthful and liberating Name.

**Sadguru jagadguru jagadamba japa rē  
Iṣṭanām satyanām muktinām japa rē**

Chant the name of the Mother of the Universe,  
our Satguru, Jagatguru (Universal Guru).  
Chant the beloved, truthful and liberating Name.

**Amba nāma karma nāma yoga nāma japa rē  
Iṣṭanām satyanām muktinām japa rē**

Chant the Name of Amba which is the abode of karma and yoga. Chant the beloved, the truthful and liberating Name.

**Amba nāma bhakti nāma jñāna nāma japa rē  
Iṣṭanām satyanām muktinām japa rē**

Chant the Name of Amma which is the abode of devotion and jnana. Chant the beloved, truthful and liberating Name.

**Amba nāma brahman nāma divya nāma japa rē**  
**Iṣṭanām satyanām muktinām japa rē**

Chant the Name of Amma, the Name of the Absolute, the Divine Name,  
Chant the beloved, truthful and liberating Name.

**Jaya jagadambē jaya jaya mā**

**Jaya jagadambe jaya jaya mā**  
**Jaya durga mā jaya kālī mā**  
**Jaya mā jaya mā jaya jaya mā**  
**Jaya durga mā jaya kālī mā**

Victory to the Goddess of the Universe! Victory to Durga, the protectress from worldly affliction! Victory to Kali, the dark One!

**Amṛtānandamayī jaya jaya mā**  
**Brahmānandamayī jaya jaya mā**

Victory to the Mother of Immortal Bliss, the Supreme Absolute!

**Sītā rādha rukmini mā**  
**Ūmā ramā brahmānī jaya jaya**  
**Sītā rādha rukmini mā**  
**Jaya mā jaya mā jaya mā jaya jaya mā**  
**Jaya durga mā jaya kālī mā**

Victory to Sita, Radha, Rukmini, Uma, Rama!

**JAYA JAYA BHAYA BHAÑJINI**

AMR (41, B-3)

**Jaya jaya bhaya bhañjini**  
**janani bhuvana rañjini**  
**Sakala hṛdaya hāriṇi**  
**abhayam kuru mālīni**

Victory, victory to the Goddess, who diminishes fear, the Mother, who makes the world happy, attractor of everyone's heart. Do protect me, O Goddess.

**Jayatu jayatu śaṅkarī jayatu jayatu śubhakarī**

Victory, victory to the doer of auspiciousness.

**Malayā cala vāsini  
mamatā mada śulini  
Janana maraṇa vāriṇi  
jaya jaya bhava tāriṇi (Jayatu...)**

Victory to She who dwells on the Malaya mountain (full of sandalwoods), remover of my-ness and egoism,  
remover of birth and death, the Goddess Kali, who helps to cross the worldly ocean.

**Śvetāmbara dhāriṇī  
śyāmā mṛdu gāmini  
Śrīśaila vihāriṇi  
śōkārtti vināśini (Jayatu...)**

Dressed in white clothes,  
dark blue, who walks gracefully,  
who moves freely on the mountain,  
dispeller of sadness and greed.

**Ōmkāra svarūpiṇi  
hrīmkāra nivāsini  
Kāmēśa vilāsini  
kāli kuḷa yōgini (Jayatu...)**

Having the form of (the sound) “OM”,  
who dwells in (the sound) “Hrīm”,  
consort of Shiva, yogini, Goddess Kali.

## JAYA JAYA DĒVĪ DAYĀLA HARI

(MAC) 4, A4

**Jaya jaya dēvī dayāla hari  
Jananī sarasvati pālaya mām**

Victory to the Goddess, Beloved of Vishnu,  
O Mother Saraswati, protect me.  
**Amalē kamālā sana sahite  
Albhuta charite palaya mām**

To the One seated on the lotus, having a wonderful history, I seek protection.

**Catur mukha bālē mām pahi  
Vāni sarasvati vāg dēvī**

O Daughter of Lord Brahma, protect me, O Goddess of speech.

**Mātā mangala guṇa śīlē  
Manogña rūpe pālaya mām**

To the Mother with all the auspicious qualities and with lovely form, I seek protection.

**Sarasvatī pūrṇa kadākṣari jai  
Vāni sarsvatī pālaya mām**

To Saraswati who bestows all that is whole and full and who plays the veena, I seek protection.

**Vīṇapāṇi kalay vāni  
Janani sarsvatī pālaya mām**

O She who plays the veena, Mother Saraswati, protect me!

## **JAYA MURĀḢIDHARA MĀDHAVĀ**

AMR (39, B-3)

<b>Jaya muralīdhara mādhavā mukundā</b>	<i>(call only after</i>
<b>vraja lalanārccita vēṇuvāda lōlā</b>	<b>mṛdupada...)</b>
<b>Yadukula nāyaka rāsakēḷi ramyā</b>	<i>(unison after previous</i>
<b>mṛdupada narttana rādhikā samētā</b>	<b>“call only”)</b>

Victory to Muralidhara, Madhava, Mukunda (different names of Sri Krishna), the flute player worshipped by the maidens of Vraja. O Lord of the family of Yadavas, the beautiful One who plays the rasa-lila, dancing with tender feet, along with Radhika.

**Surajana sēvita śōbhanātma rūpā  
munijana mōhana mañjuḷ āvatārā  
Janimṛṭi mōcana dēvakī tanūjā  
bhava bhaya bhañjana bhavya divya līlā**

O beauty incarnate, served by the Gods,  
who is the embodiment of the effulgent Self,  
enchanter of the minds of sages. O son of Devaki,  
the liberator from the cycle of birth and death,  
who engages Himself in the auspicious Divine play  
of destroying the fear of worldliness.

**Śaśimukha sundara gōpa vēṣa dhāri  
paśupati pūjita pāpanā śakārī  
Dṛtamaṇi nūpura vaijayanti mālī  
śubhapada pallava pītavāsa dhārī**

O beautiful One with the moon-like face,  
clad in the attire of a cowherd,  
worshipped by Pashupati (Shiva), destroyer of sins.

O Lord, who wears anklets with bells and a garland of Vyjanthi flowers, who has tender feet, who is clad in yellow clothes.

**Kuvalaya lōcana kumkum āṅkitāṅgā  
mṛduhasi tānana nīlamēgha dēhā  
Āśaraṇa pālana pāvanā murārē  
vraja jana jīvana vāsudēva śaurē**

O Lord, who has long beautiful lotus-like eyes, whose body is smeared with vermillion, who sports a sweet smile, whose body is of the hue of the blue cloud. Protector of those who have no other refuge, O Murari, O Sacred One, who is the very life of the people of Vraja, O Vasudeva, Shaure (Krishna).

## JAYA PARAMĒŚVARI JAGADAMBĒ

AMR (32, A-1)

**Jaya paramēśvari jagadambē  
amṛtānandamayī ambē  
Janimṛti nāśini karuṇābdē  
śubha matidāyini daya rūpē**

Victory to the Supreme Mother, the Mother Goddess of the Universe! Oh Mata Amritanandamayi, Goddess of my heart, destroyer of birth and death, Ocean of Compassion, Bestower of an auspicious intellect, Personification of Kindness...

**Śritajana pālīni mṛdulāṅgī  
jana mana hāriṇi jayadātri**

**Kalimala mōcīni kamalākṣī  
tribhuvana mōhini tripurēśī**

*(chorus only at  
the end of song)*

Victory to the Protector of those who take refuge in Her, whose body is very soft, the Stealer of hearts, the One who bestows victory, who destroys the dirt of Kali (Kaliyuga), who is lotus-eyed, the Charmer of the three worlds, Goddess of the three cities...

**Nija sukha dāyini nikhilēśī  
bhava bhaya hāriṇi bhuvanēśī  
Manalaya kārīṇi hṛdayēśī  
mṛdu pāda narttana paramēśī**

Victory to You, O Mother, Giver of the joy of the Self, who is the Goddess of all, who destroys the fears of worldliness, who is the Goddess of the Universe, in whom the mind gets dissolved, who is the Goddess of the heart, the Supreme Goddess, who dances with small soft steps...

**Karuṇā vāridhi kanakāṃgi  
kavitā kāriṇi kaḷabhāṣi  
Vibudha rādhita varadātrī  
jagadō ddhāriṇi varavāṇi**

Victory to the Ocean of Compassion, who is golden coloured, who is of the Source of poetry and the Bestower of talent, who speaks exquisitely, whose words are sweet, who is adored by the gods (devas), who bestows boons and uplifts the world...

**Surajana pūjitā sukhārūpē  
munijana sēvitā bhavanāṣē  
Śrutipāda varṇitā śubhamūrttē  
śivavidhi vanditā caraṇābdē(Jaya paramēśvari...)**

Victory to the One who is the embodiment of happiness, who is worshipped by the gods, who is the Destroyer of transmigratory existence, who is adored by ascetics, the One of auspicious form, extolled in the scriptures, the One whose Lotus Feet are worshipped by Shiva and Brahma...

## **JAYATU JAYATU SADGURU**

AMR (37/38 INDIA, B-3)

**Jayatu jayatu sadguru śrī caraṇam  
amṛtānandamayī śubha caraṇam**

Victory to the Holy Feet of the Satguru, O Mother Amritanandamayi, blessed are Your Holy Feet.

**Ātma prakāśaka sadguru caraṇam  
mārga pradīpaka śrī caraṇam  
Yōga sapōṣaka sadguru caraṇam  
bhōga vipāṭana śrī caraṇam  
āmṛtānandamayī śubha caraṇam**

The Feet of the Satguru which enlighten the soul, those Holy Feet which light the path, those Feet of the Satguru which promote yoga (merging of the individual soul with the Supreme Self), those Holy Feet which eliminate sensuality.

**Andhatam ōlaya sadguru caraṇam  
bandhura āyālaya caraṇam  
Prēma rasāmṛta sadguru caraṇam  
tyāga nidarśana śrī caraṇam  
āmṛtānandamayī śubha caraṇam**

The Feet of the Satguru which cause the dissolution of blinding darkness, those Holy Feet which removes the delusion of attachment, those Feet of the Satguru which are the essence of nectarine Love, those Holy Feet which show us the path of renunciation.

**Satya sanātana sadguru caraṇam**

nitya nirañjana śrī caraṇam  
Guṇa nirguṇa maya dvandva viśālam  
advaitātmaka parama padam  
amṛtānandamayī śubha caraṇam

The Holy Feet of the Satguru which are the Eternal Truth, those Holy Feet which are eternally immaculate, which embraces the pairs of opposites, which are both Saguna and Nirguna (attribute and attributeless), the ultimate state of non-duality.

## JHILAM JHILAM

AMR (35, B-4) / TR (94-II, A-1) / CD (Best, 6)

Jhilam jhilam cilaṅkakaḷ padam padam kiluṅgavē  
ulañṇu rañṇu lāsyā mārnnu nṛttamāṭi kālīkā  
Kṣaṇam kṣaṇam kulu kiyaṭi vāḷ ilakki bhairavi  
en manas sariñṇu taḷḷi aṭṭahāsam iṭṭavaḷ

Kali danced vigorously, the sounds ‘jhilam, jhilam’ of Her anklets resounding everywhere. Then Bhairavi shook Her body; She brandished Her sword, and then with a roar, She cut away the last vestiges of my mind.

Śūlam iṭṭiḷakki ente ṇanine pilarnnaval  
nisva nākki enne ātma vīthiyil eriñṇaval  
Naṣṭa māyoriṣṭa vastu keṭṭi yañṇu pulkuvān  
pāṭu peṭṭoreṇne nōkki ḍurga hāsyam ārnnahō

She waved Her trident in front of me, then exorcised the “me” in me; She made me selfless and catapulted me onto the path of the Self. What I had been holding onto as something dear was lost forever. Durga laughed at me, who was totally nonplussed!

Teḷiñṇu mañṇiṭunna citra jālamāya sriṣṭiyil  
amba ninne ṇan maranna tente kuttam ākkōḷā  
Devakaḷ trimūrttikaḷ maharṣikaḷ samastarum  
dēvī ninte māyayil bhrami ccuṭinna tillayō

O Mother, is it my fault that I forgot You, lost as I was in the kaleidoscopically ever-changing world of Your creation? Even the gods, the Trinity (Brahma, Vishnu and Siva), and the sages get enraptured by Your maya!

Kaṇṇuruṭṭi nāvu nīṭṭi ugra rūpa mārnniṭūm  
ammaye namiccu kuttamēttu cōlli ṇan mudā  
Nirañña pū nilāvu pōle puñciriccu kālīkā  
teḷiñṇoren manassil āke śanti cinti ambikā

I bowed down, confessed all to this ferocious form of the Divine Mother, who was standing in front of me eyes rolling, tongue sticking out. Kalika smiled at me; it was like the full moon flooding me with its cool refreshing light. Ambika filled my mind with clarity, with ineffable peace.

Amba ninne visma ricca tettu ceytiṭ illini

ninṭe prēma bhakti mātṛam āśrayam kṛpāmayī  
Smariccu ninne eppozhum marikkilum smaricciṭān  
labhicci ṭāvu viśramam mahēśi nin padaṅgaḷil

O Mother, I will never forget You and commit mistakes again. My only refuge from now on will be my love and devotion for You. I will always remember You, even at the time of my death. The only rest I will ever know will be when I am at Your feet.

## JIS HĀL MĒ

AMR (38/37 India, A-2)

**Jis hāl mē jis deś mē jis veṣ mē rahō  
rādhā ramaṇa rādhā ramaṇa rādhā ramaṇa bōlō (3x)**

In whatever condition, in whichever country, or  
in whatever form you might be, sing “radha ramana.”

**Jis kām mē jis dām mē jis gāv mē rahō  
rādhā ramaṇa rādhā ramaṇa rādhā ramaṇa bōlō (3x)**

In whatever work, in whatever profession and in  
whatever village you may be, sing “radha ramana.”

**Jis sang mē jis rang mē jis dhang mē rahō  
rādhā ramaṇa rādhā ramaṇa rādhā ramaṇa bōlō (3x)**

In whatever company, in whatever color o whatever  
state of emotion you may be, sing “radha ramana.”

**Jis yōg mē jis bhōg mē jis rōg mē rahō  
rādhā ramaṇa rādhā ramaṇa rādhā ramaṇa bōlō (3x)**

In whichever path of yoga, in whichever state of sensepleasure  
or in whichever conditon of disease you might be, sing “radha ramana.”

## JYŌTIR MĀYI MĀ

Jyōtir māyī mā muttumāri mā  
Hē śiva śaṅkari dēvī bhagavati jyōtir māyī mā  
Dīna dayālō tējōvati śrī jyōtir māyī mā  
Kālī! Śūla dhāriṇi jyōtir māyī mā  
Bhavāni...jyōtir māyī mā muttumāri mā  
Akhilāṇḍeśvari sundari bhagavati jyōtir māyī mā  
Parāśakti...jyōtir māyī mā muttumāri mā

Effulgent Mother, showerer of pearls!  
O beloved of Shiva-Shankara, Divine Mother, effulgent Mother!  
Protector of the down-trodden who radiates the glow of divinity...



Kali! Wielder of the trident, effulgent Mother! Bhavani!

Goddess of the Universe, embodiment of light, beautiful one, effulgent Mother! The Supreme energy!

## KAHĀ HŌ KANHĀ

AMR (35, A-4) / TR (95-II, A-3)

Kahā hō kanhā mērē pyārē ghanaśyām  
nandalālā nandalālā kṛṣṇa gōpālā  
Bōlō nandalālā nandalālā kṛṣṇa gōpālā

Where are You, Kanha (Krishna), my darling Ghana Shyam? O Nandalala, Krishna Gopala!

Dahi makhan rakhē mēnē tērē hī svāgat mē  
āyēngē āyēngē kanhā cāhā mē nē man mē  
Āyō nahī nandalālā mākhā nahīm khāyō  
nandalālā nandalālā kṛṣṇa gōpālā  
Bōlō nandalālā nandalālā kṛṣṇa gōpālā

I have saved up butter and curds just for You. I have cherished this hope in my mind, that You will surely come. But You have not come yet, O Nandalala. You have not tasted the butter. Where are You?

Rādhā gōpiyōm kī bhakti dās nahī jānē  
kahā hē nandalālā kōyi tō batāyē  
ṭhukrānā dēnā kṛṣṇa phūl na jānā  
nandalālā nandalālā kṛṣṇa gōpālā  
Bōlō nandalālā nandalālā kṛṣṇa gōpālā

This servant (of Yours) does not know the devotion like that Radha and the Gopis have. Will anybody tell him where Nandalala is? Please do not forsake me, Krishna. Please do not forget me.

### KĀLIKĒ DĒVĪ AMRTEŚVARI

Kālikē dēvī amṛteśvari lalitambikē pahi mam  
Śyāme śive sundari sarveśvari pahi mam  
Jaya durgā bhavani ambikē pahi mam  
Śakti śrī paraśakti hṛdayeśvari pahi mam

O Mother Amriteshwari, Goddess Kali, Mother Lalita, protect me!

O Dark-Complexioned Consort of Shiva, Beautiful One, Goddess ruling over all, protect me!

Victorious Durga, Consort of Bhava (Shiva), Mother, protect me!

O Luminous Power, Supreme Power, Goddess who resides in the heart, protect me!

### KĀLIKĒ ŚYĀMA CANDRIKĒ

Kālikē śyāma candrikē  
kōmaḷāṃgi nī sundarāmbikē  
Mōhinī mōha nāśinī  
nitya vandinī prēma rūpiṇī

O Kalike! the One like the blue moon, the Mother with beautiful limbs, the enchantress and remover of desires, the embodiment of divine love, who is always being worshipped

**Ammayāy amṛtēśvarī**  
**śanta bhāvamāy kṛpāmayī** (2x)  
**Bhōgavum bhakti muktiyum**  
**nalkum ambani prēma rūpiṇī** (2x)

O Amriteshwari! the Mother of grace and love, You are the bestower of desires, devotion and liberation, with an outward expression of peace.

**Karuṇā rasam tūkumā mukham**  
**duḥkha mōcakam śanti dāyakam** (2x)  
**Bhāṣaṇam lalitōttamam**  
**vaśya sundaram madhurāmṛtam** (2x)

Your face, overflowing with compassion, is the cause for peace and the removal of sorrows. Your speech is simple and supreme. O the beautiful ambrosia of nectar!

**Narttanam etra sundaram**  
**nētrōtsavam prēma pūritam** (2x)  
**Mandamay nṛtta māṭiyen**  
**hṛtilēkiṭu divya darśanam** (2x)

How beautiful is your dance! It is full of love and a festival for our eyes. O! slowly dance and come within my heart and give me your vision.

**kālī mā jai jai mā**  
**Kālī mā jai jai mā**  
**Kālī mā...** (*call only*)

Victory to Mother Kali!

**Śyāma sundarī bhairavī mā**  
**Prēma sāgarī madhuri mā** (*repeat Śyāma... first*)  
**Ōmkārēśvarī kālī mā**  
**Hṛmkārēśvari kālī mā...** (*call only*)  
**Kālī mā** (*unison*)

You are beautifully dark, Mother, You are indeed Bhairavi (a form of the Divine Mother). You are an ocean of love, You are indeed sweet.

You are of the form OM (pranava mantra). You are of the form hrim (bija mantra), O Mother Kali.

**Trilōka pālinī kālī mā**  
**Triguṇa vināśini kālī mā** (*repeat Trilōka... first*)  
**Virakta bhaktōn mādini mā**  
**Nirasta māyā rakṣakī mā...** (*call only*)

## **Rakṣakī mā** *(unison)*

You protect the three worlds, Mother Kali. You destroy the three gunas (satva, rajas, and tamas), O Mother Kali. You are very enthusiastic about Your devotees who have attained total detachment, O Mother. You protect us from delusion, O Mother.

## **Parama dayāmayī śivadē mā**

**Karuṇārṇava madhu laharī mā** *(repeat Parama... first)*

**Jai jagavandinī varadē mā**

**Jai jagadīśvari śubhadē mā...** *(call only)*

**śubhadē mā** *(unison)*

You are of the form of Supreme compassion, O Mother, giver of all good things. You are the sweet wave on the ocean of compassion. Victory to You who is worshipped by the whole world, and who is the boon giver to all. Victory to the Mother, the Queen of the universe, and who gives all good things to everyone.

## **KALYĀNA KṚṢṆA kaminīya**

**Kalyāna kṛṣṇa kaminīya kṛṣṇa**

**Kāliya mardana śrī kṛṣṇa**

**Govarddhana giridhārī murārī, gōpī mana sañcārī**

**Vṛdāvana ki tulasi mālā**

**Pitāmbhara dhārī murārī**

O Krishna! Bestower of auspiciousness, who is handsome, who subdued the serpent Kaliya, who lifted the Govardhana mountain, destroyer of the demon Mura, who lives in the minds of the gopis, wearing a garland of tulasi from Vrindavan, who wears yellow robes□

## **KAMALĒ KARUṆĀRDRA MĀNASĒ**

AMR (35, B-2) / TR (94-I, B-1)

**Kamalē karuṇārdra mānasē**

**śubhadē śaraṇā gatāśrayē**

**giriṇē guru rūpa vigrahe**

**varadē caturā nanapriyē**

kamale - One who is seated on a lotus

karunardramanase - Whose mind is full of compassion

subhade - One who bestows auspiciousness

saranagatasraye - Who is the refuge of those who seek Her

giriṇe guru rupa vigrahe - Daughter of the mountain in the form of the guru

varade - Bestower of boons

chaturananapriye - Who is the beloved of the four-faced Brahma

**Sukhadē svararūpi śaradē**

**mahitē madhubhāṣi mañjulē**

**Laṭitē layadātrī nanditē**

## **rasikē mṛdugātri mōhanē**

sukhade - Giver of happiness  
swararupi sarade - Saraswati, the presiding deity of musical notes  
mahidhe - Who is great  
madhubhashi - One whose words are as sweet as nectar  
manjule - Who is beautiful  
lalite laya datri - Who is guileless and the cause of melody in music  
nandite - One who revels in Her own being  
rasike - One who delights in everything  
mridugatri mohane - Who has lovely and tender limbs

## **Sarasī ruha sundar ānanē naḷinī daḷa nīla lōcanē Gaja gāmini gāna lōlulpē jani mōcini dīna vatsalē**

sarasiruha sundaranane - Whose face is as beautiful as a lotus  
nalinidala nilalochane - Whose eyes are like the petals of a blue lotus  
gajagamini - Whose gait is as majestic as that of an elephant  
ganalolupe - Who is immersed in music  
janimochini - Who rescues (devotees) from the cycle of birth and death  
dina vatsale - Who loves and helps the downtrodden

## **Amṛtēśvari viśva nāyaki mana hāriṇi manda hāsinī Kali mōcini sāma gāyaki śama dāyini śaila nandinī**

viswa nayaki - Who is the empress of the universe  
manaharini mandahasini - Who steals the mind and smiles gently  
kalimochini - Who rescues one from the rigors of the age of kali  
sama gayaki - Who singing reminds one of the beauty of the sama veda  
samadayini - Who bestows patience  
saila nandini - Who is the daughter of the mountain (himavan)

## **KANDRUKAḶ MĒYTIṬA VANTĀY Kaṇḍrukaḷ mēytiṭa vantāy kaṇṇā kārmukil niḡarttiṭuṁ kaṇṇā Kudriṇai kuṭayāy piṭittavanē kōvala en maṇivaṇṇā**

Oh Kanna! The cowherd who lovingly took care of the gracing of his cattle and whose complexion of the skin reminds of the dark blue clouds, who lifted up the hill Govardhana as an umbrella; my beloved of bewitching form.

Śiruviral kuzhalinai taṭava  
cēvaṭi kiṅkiṇi muzhaṅga  
Karavaigaḷ kūṭṭam naṭuvē  
kanivuṭaṇ uṭane varuvāy  
Kaṇṇā...maṇivaṇṇā...  
kuzhal mannā...ezhil vaṇṇā

You lovingly come in the midst of the cows, while your lovely little fingers play the flute and the ornamental anklets adorning the feet, give rise to music notes. Kanna□who plays the flute□of bewitching form□

Vizhikaḷil niraintiṭa vārāy  
vinaikaḷai pōkkiṭa vārāy  
Vazhikaḷai kātṭiṭa vārāy  
vazhvinil nalam tara vārāy  
Kaṇṇā...maṇivaṇṇā...  
kuzhal mannā...ezhil vaṇṇā

Fill my eyes by blessing me with thy beatific vision. Remove all my undesirable qualities. Lead me in the right path besowing fulfillment of my life for ever.

Māyavan unnai paṇivōm  
mādhava manatil oḷirvāy  
Tūyadōr ulakam kātṭi  
tūmaṇi viḷakkāy aruḷvāy  
Kaṇṇā...maṇivaṇṇā...  
kuzhal mannā...ezhil vaṇṇā

We supplicate ourselves to thee, o master magician. Madhava, who shines in our hearts, show us a world of all purity by guiding us with an incomparable leading light.

kanivin kaṭākṣam  
Kanivin kaṭākṣam coriyān nī varumō?  
varaḍāna sunayanā śrī bhagavan murārē  
Karaḷāke piṭayunnū paritāpam perukunnū  
kaḷiyāi tukarutātu ṭanarikil varumō?

O Lord Murari (Krishna), will You come to cast a glance of compassion? My heart is quivering and my grief is mounting. Do not take this lightly; will You come near me without delay?

Bhava bandhana mazhiyān manaḥ  
sukham innu ivan aṇayān  
taraṇē ceru tuṇa ninnuṭe kanivin mizhi munayāl  
Naru puṇṇiri vazhiyum mukha kamalam manataḷirin  
kaṇi kāmātina aṭiyaniṭa yarulīṭuka bhagavan!

To loosen my worldly ties, to attain some mental peace, kindly give a little help with a compassionate glance from the corner of Your eye. O Lord, kindly grant me a vision of Your smiling lotus face.

Pala janmani pativāy kazhivi yalātuzha rukayāy  
bhava nāśana bhagavan! tava pādatāratil aṇayān  
Taḷarunnu ṭalatupōl mati balavum poy sakalam  
ini yennuṭe gati ninnuṭe hitameṅgan eyatupōl

O Lord, I have been constantly searching through many births, unable to reach Your feet. My body is getting weak now, so is my mind; whatever You decide will be my fate now.

## KANIVUṬAYŌN KAṆṆAN

AMR (41, B-2)

Kanivuṭayōn kaṇṇan kaniviyann akatāril  
varum ennu karuti nān kāttirunnu...

O Kanna, You are the embodiment of compassion. Hoping that You would kindly shower compassion and come to my heart,...

Karayuvān kannunīr illatta kannukaḷ *(call only)*  
kamaniya vigraham kāttirunnu... kaṇṇā  
kamaniya vigraham kāttirunnu

I waited to see Your beautiful form with eyes emptied of tears.

Karuṇatan kara kāṇa kaṭalāṇu nī... nēril  
ariyuvōr karivinte uravāṇu nī...  
Narajanma sukṛtattin phalamāṇu nī  
Cuṭu vyathapūṇṭa hṛdayattin taṇalāṇu nī

You are the boundless sea of compassion. For those who have known Your true nature, You are the source of all knowledge, You are the fruit of the virtuous actions performed in many human births, You are a soothing shade to a burning grief-stricken heart.

Nirantara dhyānattin layamāṇu nī... bhakti  
paravaśa hṛdayattin amṛtāṇu nī  
Agatikaḷkka vīratam avalambam nī...  
Bhāva layahṛttil anubhūti dhanamāṇu nī...

You are the blissful absorption arising from constant meditation. You are the nectar of the heart ecstatic with devotion, You are the constant refuge to those who have no other support, You are the wealth of experience of the heart absorbed in divine bliss.

### KANṆĀ TĀMARA KANṆĀ

Kaṇṇā tāmara kaṇṇā  
kaṇṇā karmēgha varṇṇā  
Nilōpala mizhi nirupama lāvaṇya  
nitānta ramaṇā kaṇṇā... kaṇṇā  
nitānta ramaṇā kaṇṇā

Kanna (child Krishna) Lotus eyed! Kanna, dark cloud-hued! Your eyes, like blue lotuses, shed heavenly grace.  
You are my eternal beloved.

**Vṛndāvanattile rādhikaye pōle  
indrani laprabha tēṭi  
Iravum pakalum ariyāt uzhaḷum  
iniyī manassil teḷiyū kaṇṇā...**

Like Radha of vrindavan,  
I seek Thy dark-blue glow.  
Unaware of days and nights, I pine for Thee.  
Do manifest in this mind, O Kanna□...

**Kāḷiya mardanam gaurava bhāvam  
kaikkōṇṭa nandana bālā  
Karūṇā mayanē śaraṇā gatanē  
kāṇān gatiyarulū kaṇṇā... ninne**

Son of Nanda, You took a fierce form  
to quell the dreaded snake Kāḷiya.  
O compassionate One, refuge of the destitutes,  
Do bless me with Thy vision.

**kaṇṇunīr vārnnu  
Kaṇṇunīr vārnnu vārnnammaye kāṇāte  
nnuḷḷile paital taḷarṇnu...  
Snēhō śmaḷaṅgaḷām tēn mozhi tīrtthatte  
yennini nān ācamippū...**

The child inside me is tired of crying without seeing Mother. When can I sip the drops of holy water of Her  
loving sweet words?

**Kāttinte kaikaḷāl taḷḷi terippicca  
kāṭṭumulla pūvu pōle  
Innī vazhiyil anāthanāy tīrnnoren  
ātma duḥkham ārarivū...**

Just like a jasmine flower blown astray at the way side by the wind, I am an orphan. Who knows the depth  
of my sorrow?

**Oṭta kirunnu nān tēṅgunnu jīvitam  
duḥsvapnamāy māri  
Āḷunna ti nānpilūṭen manam  
nīri veṇṇīrāyi māri...**

I have been crying alone so long. My life is just like an unpleasant dream. My mind is turned into ashes in the flame of sorrow.

**Nerāṇu nīyakannāl pinne ātmāvu  
śūnyamāy tīrunnu tāne...  
Ērum nissāratā bōdham manassine  
hā sadā nīr vīryamākki**

It is true that when You are gone, all I experience is a limitless void. I feel forlorn and my mind loses all its enthusiasm.

**KAṇJALŌCANĒ  
Kaṇjalōcanē amba kamra vīgrahē  
kanma śāpahē amba kavini śevitē**

O Mother, the lotus-eyed One, the One with a beautiful form, the One who removes sins and impurities, the One who is worshipped by the sages (Rishis).

**Sarvva saukhyadē amba sadgati pradē  
sarvva siddhidē amba pāhimām śivē**

O bestower of happiness, enlightenment and all powers,  
O Mother, the auspicious One, please save me.

**Hari harārcitē amba mada vivarjjitē  
harihara priyē amba sura supūjitē**

O Mother, who is worshipped by Lord Krishna and Lord Shiva, who is devoid of pride, favourite of Lord Vishnu and Shiva, and who is worshipped by the Devas (Gods).

**Hamsa vāhanē amba hamsa lakṣitē  
simha vāhanē amba sundarānanē**

O Mother who rides on a swan (Goddess Saraswati)  
who is the goal of the mantra “Ham Sa”, who rides on a lion (Goddess Durga), who has a beautiful face.

**Kartturāñjayā prāpyate  
Kartturāñjayā prāpyate phalam  
karma kim param karma tajjaḍam  
kṛti mahodadhau patana kāraṇam  
phalam aśasvatam gati nirodhakam**

By the laws of the Lord, the fruits of an action are gained.  
How can that inert action be limitless?  
In the vast ocean of actions, impermanent result  
is the cause for fall (of man) and is a barrier to progress.



**Īsvarār pitam necchayā kṛtam  
citta śodhakam mukti sādhakam  
kāya vāñmanaḥ kārya muttamam  
pūjanam japaścinnam kramāt**

Actions done with an attitude of dedication to the Lord, without attachment to the result, purify the mind and are a means to attain liberation.

The physical, oral and mental actions viz. ritualistic worship, chanting and meditation (on the Lord), are all most beneficial in that order.

**Jagata īśvadhi yukta sevanam  
aṣṭamūrti dṛdeva pūjanam  
uttamastavā duccha mandataḥ  
cittajam japa dhyāna muttamam**

Serving the world with the attitude of serving the Lord is the (true) worship of the Lord, who is the wielder of the eightfold forms.

To chant or sing (the glories of the Lord) is good. But superior to that is the loud japa. (Superior to that is japa done with the lips.) Superior to that is japa done by the mind. Mental japa is the best (subtlest).

**Ājyadhārāya strota-sāsamam  
sarala cintanam viralataḥ param  
bheda bhāvana tse ha mityasau  
bhāvanā bhidā pāvanī matā**

Uninterrupted contemplation (on the Lord), which is like a stream of ghee (and) the flow of a river, is superior to interrupted contemplation.

Instead of meditating with an attitude of duality (I am different from the Lord), the non-dual vision ‘He am I’ is purifying as it leads the jiva to the essential nature — this is the view of the Sruti.

**KARUNA SINDHO bhairavi  
Karuna sindho bhairavi  
amṛtānandamayī devī  
Karuna sindho bhairavi     *(call only)***

karuna sindho / sindho bhairavi = ocean of compassion / name of a particularly beautiful raga (traditional melodic patterns in indian music).

bhairavi = Goddess

**Pūrṇa brahma svarūpiṇyai  
saccidānanda mūrttaye  
ātmā rāmāgra gaṇyāyai  
amṛteśvāyai namo namaḥ**

Adorations to Amma, the immortal Goddess,

who is the complete manifestation of the absolute Truth (Brahman),  
who is existence, knowledge, and bliss embodied, who is supreme among those who revel in the inner Self.

**Sarvva maṅgaḷa māṅgalye  
śīve sarvartha sādḥike  
sarṇye trayambake gauri  
nārāyaṇi namostu te  
Amṛteśvari namostu te**

Salutations to You, Narayani, Amriteshwari,  
who is the good of all good,  
O auspicious Devī, who accomplishes everything,  
the giver of refuge, O three eyed Gauri.

**Tvameva mata ca pītā tvameva  
tvameva bandhus ca sakhā tvameva  
Tvameva vidyā dravinam tvameva  
tvameva sarvam amṛteśvari mā (2x)**

You are my mother and father.  
You are my relative and friend.  
You are my learning and wealth.  
You are my All, mother Amriteshwarī.

**Śaraṇāgata dīnārtha paritrāṇa parayaṇē  
sarvasyārthi hare devī  
nārāyaṇi namostu te  
Amṛteśvari namostu te**

Salutations to You, Narayani, Amriteshwari,  
who is intent on saving the dejected and distressed that take refuge under you;  
O Devī, who removes the suffering of all!

**Śrīmātā śrī mahārājñī śrīmat simhāsan'eśvari  
cidagni kuṇḍa sambhūtā deva kārya samudyatā  
Amṛteṣvariyaṇi namo namaḥ**

Adorations to Amma, the immortal Goddess,  
who is the auspicious Mother, the empress of the universe,  
the queen of the most glorious throne, who was born in the fire pit of Pure Consciousness,  
who is intent on fulfilling the wishes of the gods.

**Karuna sindho bhairavi amṛtānandamayī devī  
Karuna sindho karuna sindho karuna sindho bhairavi**

Goddess Amritanandamayī, Ocean of compassion,  
Embodiment of the ocean of compassion (of the compassionate and beautiful raga).

# KARUṆĀMAYĪ HṚDAYEŚVARĪ

AMR (33, B-1) / CD (Assisi, 1)

Karuṇāmayī hṛdayeśvarī amṛteśvarī sarveśvarī  
Dayāmayī jagadambe mātā  
Śaktī mayī ammā kālī maheśvarī  
Ammē....ādī parāśaktī

O Mother Amriteswari, You are the Supreme Goddess, You are full of compassion, You are the Queen of our hearts, You are our Mother. O Mother, You are all powerful, You are indeed the Supreme Goddess Kali, You are the original (eternal) Supreme Goddess.

karuṇāmayī kanivu tūkaṇē  
Karuṇāmayī kanivu tūkaṇē  
karal uruki karayum ivanil kanivu tūkaṇē  
Avaniyil nān verum anāthan  
aruḷaṇē hṛdi abhayam...

O compassionate Mother, please shower grace upon me. Be kind to me who has been crying so long with a broken heart. I am an orphan in this universe. Please give me refuge.

Akale yakaleyum arikil arikilum  
hṛdaya malarilum niravu nī  
Aṇuvil aṇuvum nī mahatil mahatum nī  
praṇava svāra layanil āyavum

You are farther than the farthest and nearer than the nearest. You are also in the lotus of my heart. You are smaller than the smallest and bigger than the biggest. You are place where the sound of AUM merges into itself.

Calavuma calavum calana hētuvum  
calana mattati gamanavum,  
Paravum aparavum parama śāntiyum  
samayavum sthala makhilam nī

You are the movable and the immovable. You are the cause all movements. You are everything in this universe and beyond. You are eternal peace. You are time and space.

Tikavil tikavu nī mikavil mikavu nī  
sakala bhuvanaika kārīṇi  
Arivin arivu nī arivin nuravu nī  
nikhila nigamānta sāravum

You are the fullness of the full and the best of all that is splendid. You the cause of the universe. You are the essence of wisdom. Wisdom springs forth from You. You are the source of all knowledge.

Arivil uṇaruvān amṛtu nuṇayuvān  
abhayam aṇayuvān kaniyaṇē!

**Bhava mahārṇṇava bhaya nivāriṇi  
taraṇamē sucir āśrayam**

Oh, Divine Mother bless me with knowledge and wisdom. Protect me from all calamities and fear. Provide me with shelter and refuge.

**kāruṇyadhāmamē ammē  
Kāruṇya dhāmamē ammē...  
kattu kollēṇamē ammē...  
Nin prēma monnināy kezhunno-renne nī  
nin padam cērkkente tāyē... dēvī  
śrī lalitē viśvamātē**

O Mother of compassion, protect me. I am crying for Your love. O Lalita! Mother of the universe, please make me merge into Your lotus feet.

**Tārukaḷ tāzhattu kūmbī...  
tārakaḷ mānattu maṅgī...  
Andhata tiṅgiyoren vazhi tārayil  
innumenn-amma vannīllā... dēvī  
en manam tēṅgi taḷarnnu**

The stars in the sky bowed down and dimmed. Mother still did not come into my dark alley. O Devi, my mind is tired of crying.

**Ī pakalum itā pōyī...  
ī rāvum ippōḷ kazhiyum  
Vēdana tinnu tinnammaye kāṇāte  
tōratta kaṇṇukaḷ mazhki— ammē  
ī kuṇṇu vāṭi ttaḷarnnu**

This day also just went away like that. This night also will soon go away. My eyes have been shedding tears without seeing Amma. O Mother, I am exhausted after suffering through these pains for so long.

**Innu vannīṭum ennamma  
ippōzh ettiṭum ennamma  
Ennumī cintayil ellā nimēṣavum  
kātt irikkunnu nin paital— ammē  
kaṇṇu cimmāt irikkunnu**

Amma, this child of Yours has been waiting for You even without blinking the eyes, thinking that You will come just now, today itself.

**Onu cintiykku-kennammē  
entini krūra vinōdam  
Ikkoṭum kāṭṭil nī enne veṭiṇṇīṭan  
entu nān ceytente tāyē—vekkam  
enne nī vanne ṭukkeṇē**

Mother, why this cruel play? Think for a moment; why are You leaving me alone in this thick fearful jungle?  
What did I do to deserve this? Please, Mother, come and carry me back.

## KĀRVARṆṆANE KARUṆĀMAYANE

AMR (44, B-2)

Kārvarṇṇane karuṇā mayane - kaṇṭō  
kāyam pūkkalē niṅgaḷ...?  
Pūkkaṇi konnakal pītā gabara vumāy  
kāttu ninnīṭunnat āre...? (2x)

O Kayambu flowers, have you seen the dark all-merciful Krishna,  
For whom these bunches of kanikkonna flowers are waiting,  
Dressed in sparkling yellow?

Ōrmayil eppozhum ōḷam tuḷumbumā-  
vēṇu gānāmṛta rāga dhāra  
Ōmkāra nāda taramgam uṇarttumī  
ālila tennalin ārunalki...?

The enchanting music of his flute  
Is constantly ringing in my memory.  
Who is it, that imparted the music to the playful breeze  
Which arouses the Om sound?

Nila kaṭambukaḷ pūkkunn iṭaṅgaḷil  
nīlā ravindam viṭarunn iṭaṅgaḷil  
Teṭittiraññ ente niṣphala nētraṅgaḷ  
vāṭittalarṇnu maṭaṅgi

My eyes are tired of searching for Him everywhere,  
in all places where the kadamba flowers bloom,  
in all places where the blue lotuses bloom.

Kaṇṇaṭacc ātmāvil tiṅgum viṣādattāl  
kaṇṇane yōrttu ṇān etra tēṅgi  
Kaṇṭill itēvare kaṇṇīru mātramen  
kaṇṇan enikkentīn ēki...?

Closing my eyes and thinking of Krishna,  
I cried in anguish which filled my soul.  
Alas, I could not find him even until now.  
Why has Kanna given me tears only?

kaṭalōram tavam

kaṭalōram tavam ceyyum kāliyammā  
kanilōṭu emai kākku śaktiyammā  
maṭal viriykkum tāzhai ena bhakti vellam  
maṇpatayil pāyccu kintra śaktiyamma

O Mother Kali! Who does penance by the sea shore,  
who compassionately protects me,  
who irrigates the hearts of devotees with the floods of devotion,  
like a fully blossomed flower spreading its fragrance□

piravi yenum kaṭal kaṭakka tōṇi āvāḷ  
pirpaṭṭōr nalam peravē ēṇi āvāḷ  
marati enum mayakkatte pōkkiṭuvāḷ  
manatil ire cintanaiyai vaḷar tiṭuvāḷ

She is the ocean liner who helps to go across the ocean of worldly existence. She is the ladder by which the  
upliftment of the helpless take place. She removes the delusion of forgetfulness and inspires divine thoughts.

uravu solli tiruvaṭiyai patti nirppōr  
uyarvaṭaya varam taruvāḷ entrum aval  
turavi yerum pōṭṭru kintra tūyavālē  
teviṭṭāte pērinpam taru pavalē

She bestows boons for the welfare of those who have taken refuge at her feet. She is even glorified by  
renunciates. She is the bestower of eternal bliss.

**KATTĪTUKAMMĒ Ī KŌMAḷA**  
Kattiṭukammē ī kōmaḷa vigraham  
kāruṇya pūrvamī makkaḷkkāyī  
pāvamī makkaḷkku vērillor āśrayam  
prēma svarūpamī ammamātram (2x)

Amma, please protect your delicate body compassionately for these children. These poor children do not  
have any refuge other than Amma, this embodiment of Love.

Bhakta janaṅgaḷkku kiṭṭiṭumōṭṭere  
mūrtti kaḷum guru bhutan mārum  
Ennālīma kaḷkku vērillor āśrayam  
ammayallāteyī pāriṭattil (2x)

The devotees can get a lot of Gods and Masters, but these children have none other than Amma as refuge in  
this world.

Ñaṅgaḷ tan śvāsani śvāsavum prāṇanum  
ammayilennō layyiccupōyi  
Amma yillātorī lōkattil alpavum  
vāzhuka yillayī makkaḷ ammē (2x)

Our very breath, the vital force, everything was dissolved in Amma a long time ago. These children can't live further in a world bereft of You.

**Mattoru cinta kiṭamilla nāṅgaḷil**  
**muktiykkum illammē tillumāśa**  
**Vēṇṭatī prēma svarupa matumātram**  
**kāttīṭukammē ī vīgrahatte (2x)**

There is no place for any other thoughts in us. We don't even long for liberation. What we want is this embodiment of love. Therefore, please preserve your beautiful body.

**KĒḷKKĀTTa BHĀVAM**  
**Kēḷkkāṭṭa bhāvam naṭipatientē**  
**ariyāṭṭa bhāvam naṭipatientē**  
**Ammē ī kuñṇin ī piṭayunna hṛdayattin**  
**tēṅgaḷ dhvanikaḷ aṅgettāttatō (2x)**

Why pretend You do not hear my sobs? Why pretend as if You do not know my sorrows? O Mother, is it that the sobs of this throbbing heart have not reached Your ears?

**Ēzhayām en vili kēḷkkā tirikkān**  
**kāraṇam entennu colliṭāmō**  
**Prēmam illāññatō jñānam illāññatō**  
**kāruṇya tīrttham nī cori yāññatō (2x)**

Could You tell me the reason for not responding to the call of this helpless child? Is it because Your child lacks love, or is it Your child's lack of wisdom, or is it because You do not wish to shower the sacred water of compassion?

**Ārōrum illā torēzha nān ammē nin**  
**prēma lābhathināy entu ceyvū**  
**Lōkam marakkām nān enne marakkām nān**  
**ammē ninakkāy innellām marakkām nān (2x)**

Helpless and forlorn I am, what am I to do to gain Your Love, O Mother?  
I shall forget the world, I shall forget myself,  
For Your sake, I shall forget everything.

## **KṢAṆAMENNU VANNIṬUM**

(AMR) 35, A-2 / (TR) 94-I,A-3

**Kṣaṇam ennu vanniṭum jagadamba vannium**  
**mama mānasam sadā eriyunnu kāḷikē**  
**Urukunnu nencakam poriyunnu jīvanum**  
**iruḷunnu cintakaḷ takarunnu śāntiyum**

Oh, Mother of the universe, Kalike, please come soon;  
my mind has been aching to see You.  
My heart is melting, my life is getting scorched,  
destroying every bit of peace from my mind.

**Vazhi pārttu pārtumē mizhiyō kuzhi ykkakam  
mizhinīr pozhiññitil vazhi pāzhilō śivē  
Hṛdi āttu nōttu nān tīru darśanārttiyil  
teḷiyēṇam ullil nī varum ennu kāḷikē**

With tears in my eyes and gazing at the grave, I moved forward along the path very carefully. Oh, was it all a waste, Divine Mother?  
My heart longed for Your *darshan* (vision).  
O Kalike, when are You going to give me that vision?

**Japamilla tellumē tapamilla collumē  
arivētu millamē tuṇa āke nī umē  
Kazhi vattor ēzha nān mizhi vatta dīnanē  
kuzhayum kuzhan taye tazhukān maṭikkolā**

O Uma, You are my sole companion, no one else.  
I do not chant, I do not do austerities, I am a totally ignorant person.  
I am just useless and incompetent.  
But, please do not hesitate to protect and comfort me.

**Murayiṭṭu kēṇiṭum ceru kuññin ambikē  
tuṇayē kiṭānini maṭi kāṭṭolā śivē  
Kuzhi ettiṭum pōzhum mozhi nāma jāpanam  
ozhiyā tirunniṭān kazhiv ēkaṇē śivē**

O Shive, please don't hesitate to provide refuge to me!  
I have been crying for so long.  
Let me be able to chant Your name even at the time of death.

**Śiva ganga nī śivē hima bindu nānumē  
orumi ciṭānini samayam eṭukkolā  
Karunāmayī satī mṛudu hāsinī umē  
olī cinti ettiṭān ini vaikolā śivē**

Oh, Shive, You are the Ganges and I  
a tiny snow flake ready to merge into You soon.  
O merciful Mother with a beautiful smiling countenance,  
Uma, come out of Your hiding place.  
Don't delay anymore.

**Jaya dēvī pārvatī jagadamba śaṅkarī  
jaya viśva nāyakī paramēśvari namaḥ**



**Śiva śakti kālīkē laṭitambikē namaḥ  
hṛdayēśvarī namaḥ jagadīśvarī namaḥ**

Praises to the Goddess,  
the Daughter of the Mountain,  
the Mother of the Universe,  
Shiva's Consort, the Supreme Mother Goddess,  
the Unmanifest and Manifest Power,  
the Black one, the Beautiful and Playful one,  
the Goddess of the heart.

**Kūriruḷ pōle  
Kūriruḷ pōle karutti ruṇṭuḷḷorī  
bhīkara rūpiṇiyārāṇu  
Śōṇita poykayil ḷattil āṭiṭum  
nīla malar kula yennōṇam**

Who can that be with such a terrible form  
Dark as the darkest night?

**Yuddham utirttoru rakta kaḷattiṅkal  
nṛttam caviṭṭuva tārāṇu  
Pratyamga kānti maraccuḷḷorī  
dig vastra dhāriṇi yārāṇu**

Who is that One dancing wildly in this battlefield,  
Splashed with blood like a bouquet of blue flowers,  
Twirling in a crimson lake?

**Tikkaṇal pōle yuruṭṭi mizhikkunna  
tṛkkaṇṇu mūnuḷḷōḷ ārāṇu  
Kārkoṇṭal pōle yazhiṅṅu laṅṅiṭina  
kāṛkkūntalāḷi vaḷārāṇu**

Who is that One with three eyes  
Flashing like fireballs?  
Who is that One with thick, black, unfettered locks  
Flowing like dark rain clouds?

**Tannuṭe kālccuvaṭṭettu muppāriṭam  
ninnu kuluṅguva tentāṇu  
Ī lasal kāmīni tannuṭe kāntanā  
śulam dhāricca śivanāṇu**

Why do the three worlds tremble

As Her dancing steps strike the earth?  
Oh, that resplendent damsel  
Is the sweetheart of Shiva, the Bearer of the trident!

## MĀ NĀM BŌLĒ DIL SĒ

AMR (40, A-1)

**Mā nām bōlē dil sē**  
**madhura madhura nām hē yē**  
**Mā nām sun lē man mē**  
**amṛt madhur nām hē yē**

Let us chant the name of the Divine Mother with all our heart.  
It is as sweet as nectar, sweetest among all names,  
Let us hear the name of the Mother in our mind.

**Mā mā pukārē dil sē**  
**prēm kā paryāy hē yē**  
**Mā nām jap lē muh sē**  
**mōd sē pari pūrṇa hē yē** (*call only*)  
**Mōd sē pari pūrṇa hē yē** (*unison; Mā mā...*)  
**Mā tūhī tō hē tērē sivā - kōyī nahī**

Let us call 'Ma, Ma' whole-heartedly  
It is the epitome of Love.  
Let our lips chant the Mother's name  
It is full of divine bliss.  
O Mother, You alone are my true refuge,  
Without You, I have nobody as my own.

**Mā kahē mati mōh har lē**  
**mā kahē hṛdi mōd bhar lē**  
**Mā kahē sab śōk har lē** (*call only*)  
**mā kahē sansār tar lē**  
**Mā kahē sansār tar lē** (*unison; Mā kahē...* )  
**Mā tūhī tō hē tērē sivā - kōyī nahī**

Chanting the name 'Ma', annihilate all desires in the mind,  
Chanting the name 'Ma', fill your heart with divine bliss,  
Chanting the name 'Ma', remove all sorrows,  
Chanting the name 'Ma', cross over the ocean of samsara.  
O Mother, You alone are my true refuge,  
Without You, I have nobody as my own.

**Mā nām gūnje manmē**  
**mā āke baiṭhē dil mē**

**Mā nām bōlō muh sē**  
**mā kō hi pā lē ham rē!**      (*call only*)  
**Mā kō hi pā lē ham rē!**      (*unison; Mā nām...* )  
**Mā tūhī tō hē tērē sivā - kōyī nahī**

When the name 'Ma' echoes in the mind,  
Amma will enshrine Herself in our heart,  
Chanting the name 'Ma'  
Let us merge in Amma Herself.  
O Mother, You alone are my true refuge,  
Without You, I have nobody as my own.

**Mā.... jai jai mā.... jai jai mā.... jai jai mā....**

O Mother! Glory to You.

**MĀ OH MERI MĀ**  
**Mā oh meri mā sun le zara**  
**choṭṭi si meri bath sun le zara**  
**Tu antaryami, sab janti hai**  
**Phir bhi tu mujhko keh ne de**  
**keh ke ye man se miṭ ne de**

Mother, my Divine Mother, please listen to these simple things which I have to say. Even though You are Omniscient, knowing everything about me, allow me to tell you what I have to say so that everything will be cleansed from my mind.

**Rahom me ham to bhattakthe rahe hein**  
**Rahom me ham to bhattakthe**  
**rahe hein kaise tere pās āvum**  
**Tujhe man mein basavum dil**  
**mein samavum yehi he duvaāj meri**  
**taki sadā ban jayein tu hamari**

Being completely lost in this material world, how will I come towards you and be near you? Because of this, I am praying that you should live in my mind and dwell in my heart, so that you will become mine forever.

**Kabhi dūr he tu kabhi pās he tu**  
**Kabhi dūr he tu kabhi pās he tu kaisi yeh khel khelti he**  
**Hum to akele hein besahare**  
**tu hi he sab kucc hamari**  
**aur manzil bhi tu he hamari**

Sometimes You are so close to me and sometimes so far away. Why do you play all these games and tricks with me? I am alone, with no companion; You are my one in all. Don't You know that You are my ultimate goal in life?

Din bhar din teri aur, shraddha hamari  
Din bhar din teri aur, shraddha hamari badta hi chalā jayein  
Teri puja karu mein, sajda karum  
teri yād sadā satā satāyein  
hamrahi ban jaein tu hamari

Let my faith and concentration in You increase day by day and forever. Also let your divine thoughts come and disturb all my other thoughts. Let me decorate You and always worship You in my mind. Hence, by all this You will be my partner and companion forever in this and coming lifetimes!

## MĀHEŚVARI RĀJARĀJĒŚVARI

(AMR) 43,A-2 / (TR) 96, B-3

Māheśvarī rāja rājēśvarī  
nikhila bhuvanēśvarī  
patita jana rakṣakī

Great Goddess, Queen of Goddesses  
whole world's Goddess, fallen people's protector□  
Jagadambikē dēvi laṭitāmbikē  
amṛtavara dāyikē madana madanā śakē  
Paripāhi mām bhakta paripālīni  
sakala guṇa śālīni sujana hṛdivāsini

Mother of the Universe, Lalita, the playful One, who bestows the boon of immortality, diminishes the ego, who looks after devotees, having all good virtues, dweller in the heart of good people, protect and save me.

Mati mōhanam dēvī tava darśanam  
kaluṣa kali nāśanam bhavati tava pūjanam  
Muktipradē parama bhakta priyē  
surasa mārādhītē sughana śyāmāmbikē

Devi, Your darshan is enchanting to the devotees' mind, Your worship dispels the bad features of this dark age, You bestow liberation, lover of supreme devotees, properly respected by the devas, dark blue complexioned.

Śrī rañjini śiva mano rañjini  
duḥkha bhaya bhañjini janani priya darśini  
Kāmēśvari sarva hṛdayēśvari  
sarasamṛdu bhāsiṇi triguṇa layakārīṇi

Who makes all the gods and Shiva's mind happy, who dispels sorrows and fear, Mother of beautiful form, Goddess of all desires, Goddess of Shiva's heart, who talks sweetly and softly, the merging cause of the three qualities of Nature.

MANAMŌHANA KṚṢṆA  
Manamōhana Kṛṣṇa  
dīna dayāla harē

**gōvinda harē gopāla harē**  
**Gōvinda hari gōvinda hari gōvinda hari gopāla (2x)**

O enchanter of minds, You are the refuge to the grief stricken!

**Jagadīśvara dēva kṛpāla harē**  
**gōvinda harē gopāla harē**

Lord of the world, You are compassionate.

**Paramēśvara pāvana rūpa harē**  
**gōvinda harē gopāla harē**

Supreme Lord, You are the embodiment of purity.

**Yōgēśvarā yādava nātha harē**  
**gōvinda harē gopāla harē**

Lord of the yogis, You are the leader of the yadava clan.

## **MANASA MALARIL**

AMR (37/38 India, B-4)

**Mānasa malaril maṇi varṇṇan enttunna**  
**sudinattin āyiram abhivādanam**  
**hṛdayattil anavadya sukhadānam coriyunna**  
**sudinattin āyiram abhivādanam**

Welcome to that auspicious day when charming Krishna comes into the blossom of my heart. Greetings to that day when my heart will fill with an abundance of happiness.

**Ilam cuṇṭu mukarunna muḷantaṇṭil ozhukunna**  
**kaḷagāna yamunayil ozhukaṭṭe nān**  
**Yadu kula kāmboji rāga sudhārāsa**  
**dhārayen hṛdayatte tazhukiṭaṭṭe**

I wish to flow through that Yamuna river of sweet melodious music coming through the bamboo flute played by the tender lips of Krishna. Let my heart overflow with that sweet nectar of the *kamboji raga* \* from Krishna.

\* Ragas are traditional melodic patterns in Indian music, different patterns are given different names.

**Kṛṣṇa nāmam japiccum tapta bāṣpam pozhiccum**  
**bhakti bhavōnmāda cittanāyum...**  
**Darśana saobhāgya tṛptanāy sādaram**  
**viṣṇu caitanyattil nān layikkum**

Chanting the holy name of Krishna, shedding tears, intoxicated with divine love and having the vision of the Lord, I will merge into that all-pervasive Consciousness.

# MANDAHĀSA VADANĒ

AMR (39, A-3) / TR (95-1, A-2)

**Mandahāsa vadanē manōnmani mangala dāyini  
mṛḍu madhura bhāṣiṇi... mṛḍu madhura bhāṣiṇi**

O Smiling One, The bestower of auspiciousness,  
who speaks softly and sweetly.

**Bhava tāpa hāriṇi bhavāni  
abhaya pradāyini  
bhava bhaya vimōcini... bhava bhaya vimōcini**

O Mother Parvati, who allays the sorrows of existence,  
The bestower of protection,  
Who liberates one from the great fear of transmigration,

**Sumadhurā varṣiṇi suhāsinī  
kusuma bāṇahastā**

Who showers sweetness, who smiles beautifully,  
Who holds flowers and arrows in Her hand.

**Śrīcakra rāja nilayē śiva manōhari  
Bindu maṇḍalā vāsini śrīkari  
Līlā mānuṣa dhāriṇi  
jaya ambikē jagadambikē**

Who resides in the Sri Chakra  
The auspicious, who captivates the heart of Lord Shiva,  
Who resides in the *bindumandala* (the centre of the Sri Chakra), embodiment of auspiciousness.  
Who has assumed a human body by way of sport  
Victory to You, O Mother, the Mother of the world.

**Māṇikkyacilaiyē  
Māṇikkyā cilaiyē marataka koṭiyē  
tālē tālē lō  
mādhavan taṅkāy mīn mizhi naṅkāy  
tālē tālē lō  
māṇikkyā cilaiyē marataka koṭiyē  
tālē tālē lō**

Hail! Hail! Hail! O Mother of indescribable beauty like a sculpture made of emerald, like a flag bedecked  
with sapphires! O Consort of Mahadeva, O Minakshi!

**Pāṇḍīyan kulattil tōntriya kiḷiyē  
tālē tālē lō**

Āṇṭavan maṭiyil āṭiṭum kaniyē  
tālē tālē lō  
Nāṭṭrisai oḷiyai ēṭṭriya viḷakkē  
tālē tālē lō  
Pōṭṭriya pērkku pukaḷ tarum nilaivē  
tālē tālē lō

Hail! O Divine Being born in the southern regions, who revels on the very lap of the Supreme. You are a lamp that has lit the way for all; You are one who provides sustenance to those who take refuge in You.

Mekhalai cūṭum melliya iṭaiyē  
tālē tālē lō  
Siṅkattin ulavum sīṭaḷa nilayē  
tālē tālē lō  
Pāvāla ryārum pāṭiya azhakē  
tālē tālē lō  
Mūvulak āḷum mōhana poruḷē  
tālē tālē lō

Hail! O Enchanting One, the three worlds are enamoured by Your gorgeous form, Your melodious singing, strength like that of a lion, and Your calm disposition.

### MĀTĀ MĀHEŚVARI

Mātā māheśvari bhairavi śakti priye manōhari hṛdayeśvari  
Ātma svarūpiṇi ānanda dāyini śyamala sundara mana mōhini  
Jai mā... jai mā... īśvari kālī mā...  
Prēma mayi amṛtēśvari satccidānanda rūpiṇi  
Jai mā... jai mā... īśvari kālī mā...

O Mother, Great Goddess, Consort of Shiva, dear to herself, Enchanting One, Goddess residing in the heart, of the nature of the Self, who bestows bliss, who is dark-complexioned and beautiful, captivating the mind, victory to the Mother, victory to the Goddess Mother Kali□ Mother of Love Amriteshwari, of the nature of existence-consciousness-bliss, victory to the

### mĀTṛ VĀTSALYA

Māṭṛ vātsalya tōṭenne jagadamba samrakṣikke  
nētraṅgaḷe cimmāte ṇān uṇarnnirikke  
vīṭṭinuḷḷil palapala mōṣaṇaṅgaḷ naṭakkunnu  
ārttiyēttam vaḷarunnu manassil ammē

When the Mother of the Universe looks after me with Motherly Love, when I keep myself awake without winking my eyes; inside the house so many thefts take place. In my mind, grief is ever growing.

Prārṭthanakaḷ pativāyi naṭattuvān pratijñakaḷ  
ārttināśinī ṇān palavaṭṭam ceykilum  
Samayam vannaṭukkumbōḷ marakkunnuveṇkil atu  
bhavadiya tantra menninn ariyunnu ṇān

O destroyer of grief, even though I vow many times  
to pray regularly, when the time comes,  
I forget about it; I realise that it is all Your play.

**Kuttakkāran ennākolle ivane nī yonnu koṇṭum  
kuttamentu nāniviṭe ceytumātāvē  
Ikkāṇunna samsāram-aṅgāke tava līlayāṇe  
nulākāmbil nān ariyunnu jagadambikē**

Don't blame me in any way. O Mother of the universe,  
what wrong have I done here?  
I know it in my heart that this *samsara* is all Your divine play.

**Manassine yenikkāyi sammānicca śeṣam amma  
kaṭakkaṇṇin samjñā koṇṭonn aruḷiyallō  
Cittamē ninakku pōkām samsārattil cennu vēṇṭum  
uttama sukhaṅgaḷe nī bhujiccukoḷka**

O Mother, after giving me the mind as a present,  
You conveyed to me the knowledge with a side glance,  
“O Mind, go to the *samsara* and enjoy the great worldly pleasures.”

**Akkāraṇam koṇṭaṭiyan alaṅṅū tiriyunnu nin  
sṛṣṭi jalaṅgaḷil kūṭi tuṇayillāte  
Amṛtine viṭṭaṭiyan viṣam uṇṇukayāṇ ippōḷ  
asatyatte satyamāyum dharikkayallō**

For that very reason I am helplessly wandering in the world.  
Leaving aside the ambrosia, I am consuming poison now,  
and I mistake the untruth for the truth.

**Amma tanna vāsanakaḷ ammaceyta karmajālam  
avayute phalaṅgaḷum enteyennōti  
Entinammē enneyiṭṭi māyayil nī valaykkunnu  
bhaktitannu rakṣikkillē jagadambikē**

The *vasanas* that Mother instilled in me, the jugglery of actions which Mother performed, and the fruits of those were attributed to me.  
O Mother of the Universe, why do You confound me in this illusion? Will You not save me by granting devotion?

**Maṇṇil vīṇāl uṭayumī maṇcirātil vāsana tan  
eṇṇayum karmaṅgaḷte tiriyumitṭu  
Janimṛti koḷuttium ericcukeṭ uttiyum nī**



**rasikkunnat entin ammē jagadīśvarī**

Pouring the oil of vasanas and placing the wicks of actions  
in this earthen lamp which will be shattered if it falls to the ground, and lighting the flame of birth and  
death and extinguishing it, why do you revel in this manner, O Mother of the Universe?

**Entin enne pazhikkum nī entinenne śikṣikkum nī  
ninteyallō vāsanakaḷ karma phalaṅgaḷ  
Kaṇ turakkū jagadambē bhakti nalkū jagadambē  
ennu mennum nin pādaṅgaḷ enikkāśrayam**

For what will You blame me, for what will You punish me,  
Yours are the vasanas, yours are the fruits of actions.  
Open Your eyes, O Mother of the Universe; grant me devotion, O Mother of the Universe; Your Feet are my  
eternal refuge.

**Kaṇturakkū mahādēvī bhakti nalkū kārtyāyanī  
ennu mennum nin pādaṅgaḷ enikkāśrayam  
Kaṇ turakkū mahākālī bhakti nalkū bhadraḷ  
ennu mennum nin pādaṅgaḷ enikkāśrayam**

Open Your eyes, O great Goddess; grant me devotion, O Kartyayani, Your Feet are my eternal refuge. Open  
Your eyes, O Mahakali; grant me devotion, Bhadrakali, Your Feet are my eternal refuge.

**MAUNAṭILIRUNṬU  
Maunattil iruntu pārtāl  
teriyum tāyē unmukham  
Manattai nilai nirutti aypulanai aṭakki  
Dhyāna mēṭayil dinamum nī amarntiṭuka**

O Mother, when one meditates in silence,  
making the mind one-pointed,  
with all the five senses well controlled,  
then he can behold Your Divine face.

**Iṅkē iruntu nān untiru pukkazh pāṭa  
eṅkō iruntu nī ennai paṇittāyē  
tāyē... amṛtānandamayī tāyē...  
tatva bōdhamē vittaka vēdamē  
śaktiyin rūpamē tāyin mukhamē  
mukhamē (Maunattiliruntu...)**

**śaktiyin rūpamē tāyin**

O Mother Amritanandamayi!  
Sitting here I am singing Your glories;  
from somewhere You bestow Your blessings.  
You are the essence of all philosophies,

the repository of the Vedas;  
Your face is that of Goddess Adi Parasakti.

**Ettannai ārukaḷ eṅkeṅku ōṭiyum  
attanai nadikaḷum kaṭalinil sangamam  
buddharum karttarum kṛṣṇanum allāvum  
bhaktiyil pārkkayil ōrinam ōrkalam**

All the rivers, irrespective of where they flow,  
finally merge into the ocean.  
Buddha, Christ, Krishna & Allah,  
when seen through the mind full of devotion,  
are in reality One.

**Ittanai māndaruḷ ettanai pirivukaḷ  
palamata pirivukaḷ ulakil carivukaḷ  
carivukaḷ varukaiyil uravinil pirivukaḷ  
ulakinil anaivarum oru tāy kuzhantakaḷ  
oru tāy kuzhantakaḷ  
(Maunattiliruntu..)**

ulakinil anaivarum

Oh! How many classifications of castes exist among the people!  
These divisions are the short comings of the world.  
When such divisions exist,  
the harmonious relationship among people is lost.  
Remember, all are the children of One Universal Mother.

**Atiloru kuzhantai nān ariyā ciruvan nān  
puriyā bhaktiyil paṭiyēri varupavan  
iruvazhi nīṅkiṭa arul vazhi ōṅkiṭa  
urupaṭiyākiṭa marupaṭi marupaṭi**

I am also an innocent child among Your children,  
trying hard to tread the difficult path of devotion.  
O Mother! I seek Your blessings  
to dispel darkness ahead of me,  
to advance on the spiritual path,  
and to gain purity of mind.

**Tiruppaṭi ērinēn tirumukham teṭinēn  
amṛtānandamayī tāyē...  
un aruladinam tanai teṭiyē vandēn tāyē  
teṭiyē vandēn tāyē  
(Maunattiliruntu...)**

un aruladinam tanai

O Mother Amritanandamayi,  
I have come to Your abode,  
to behold Your divine face and seek Your blessings.

**MAYILONtRU ĀṬUTU**  
**mayilontru āṭutu**  
**manam unnai tēṭutu**  
**kuyil pōla pēṣiṭum**  
**kumaran kural kēḷkkutu**

Oh Muruga! Seeing your vehicle that is the peacock dancing in my mind, remembering you, searching for you. It even hears in faint your lovely voice which is so sweet as a cuckoo-bird.

**vēlonṭru tōnṭrutu**  
**vinai tīrppēn entrutu**  
**pāl pōntru manamellām**  
**paḷiṅk pōle oḷirutu**

Your weapon seems to appear before us would say “I would protect all of you”, seeing this all the innocent hearts rejoice in happiness

**tēronru aśaiyutu**  
**tirukāṭcci teriyutu**  
**pār entu śollutu**  
**bhaktar manam urukutu**

On the advent of the chariot coming forth gently the blessed sight is beheld. Seeing this the hearts of the devotees are highly elevated.

**śēval ontu āṭutu**  
**śentil mukham kāṭṭutu**  
**sēvippōrkaḷ śeyalellām**  
**jayam enrē muzhaṅkutu**

While the resounding sound of the temple bell fills the air, devotees are intoxicated with devotion, which appears to prove that the selfless service becomes successful always.

**kaṭal aṅku olikkutu**  
**kavitayumē pirakkutu**  
**kantan mukham kaṇṭa uṭan**  
**kaṇkaḷ mazhai pozhiyutu**

Even when the waves of the ocean uproar it reminds the devotees of hearing the praise of the Lord. At last seeing his divine form, the eyes shed blissful tears.

**vēl murukā vēl murukā vēl murukā vēl vēl (2x)**

**MŌHANA MURAI MŌHITAMEN**

Mōhana muraḷi mōhitamen manam  
mōhana vṛndāvana kṛṣṇa  
Nin amṛtādhara cumbanam ēlkkān  
ñānoru muraḷi kayākām... kṛṣṇa  
ñānoru muraḷi kayākām

My mind is enchanted by the magical flute of Krishna,  
the enchanter of Vrindavan. To receive Thy nectarine kiss,  
I will become a flute, O Krishna, I will become a flute.

Prēmila rāgam utirtten jīvane  
rādhika yākkū murārē  
Cintakaḷ gōpikaḷāy nin cuttinum  
rāsa līlaykku varaṭṭe!  
kṛṣṇā rāsa līlaykku varaṭṭe!

O Murare, make me a Radhika (another name of Radha) by playing the melody of Love. May our thoughts  
become gopikas and may we come for the Rasalila, O Krishna, come for the Rasalila.

Saundarya dhāmamē nin madhu cintayil  
manavum nāvum niścalamāy  
Pinneṅgane ninne kīrtticciṭum  
prēma sudhārāsa mūrttē... kṛṣṇā  
prēma sudhārāsa mūrttē

O embodiment of Beauty, dwelling in your sweet thoughts,  
my mind has become still and I am rendered speechless.  
How then can I sing Thy glory? Embodiment of nectarine Love, O Krishna.

## MR̥DULA NĪLA KAḶĒBARĀ

AMR (36, A-3)

Mṛdula nīla kaḷēbarā - ghana  
kuṭīlakuntaḷa kōmaḷā  
kuvalayōpama lōcana - cala  
makara kula maṇḍitā  
Mṛdula nīla kalēbarā... (call only)

O Lord with a soft blue-hued body,  
O beautiful One with thick curly hair,  
O lotus-eyed One, adorned with the swaying fish-shaped earrings.

Aruṇa bimba phalā dharā - madhu  
madhura mṛdu hasitānanā  
Adhara dhṛta muraḷi yutā - nava  
tuḷasi hāra suśōbhita  
Harē rāma rāma harē harē  
harē kṛṣṇa kṛṣṇa harē harē

O Lord, with lips of the color of the rising sun, whose face is lit with a honey sweet smile, who has a flute on his lips, who is resplendent with a garland of fresh tulasi leaves.

**Mṛdula nīla kalēbarā...** (call only/unison)  
**Malaya candana carcitā - śata**  
**madana kōṭi manōharā**  
**Lalīta lāsya vidhāyakā - madhu**  
**bharita rāsa rasēśvarā** (Harē rāma rāma...)

O Lord, the One who is adorned with sandal paste from the Malaya mountains, who is as beautiful as millions of Kamadevas (God of Love), who engages in the sportive dance, You are the nectarine bliss of the Rasalila.

**Mṛdula nīla kalēbarā...** (call only/unison)  
**Paśupa bāla parāt parā - sura**  
**muni supūjita sundarā**  
**Yadu kulācala dīpakā - bhava**  
**bhaya vibhañjana nandanā** (Harē rāma rāma...)

O cowherd boy, the Ultimate One,  
O beautiful One worshipped by sages and Gods,  
You are the Light of the Yadava clan,  
O Nandana, You are the destroyer of the fear of *samsara*.

**Mṛdula nīla kalēbarā...** (call only/unison)  
**Vraja vadhūjana jīvanā - mama**  
**hṛdaya maṇḍa pamaṇḍanā**  
**Jayatu yādava nāyakā - śubha**  
**vibhava saukhya vidhāyakā** (Harē rāma rāma...)

You are the very life of the women of Vraja;  
You are the one who adorns the chamber of my heart.  
Victory to You, the Lord of the Yadavas,  
the bestower of prosperity and happiness.

**MṚTIUÑJĀYA NAMAḤ ŌM**  
**Mṛtyuñjāya namaḥ ōm**  
**Tryambakāya namaḥ ōm**  
**Linkēśvarāya namaḥ ōm**  
**Sarvēśvarāya namaḥ ōm**  
**Ōm namaḥ śivāya namaḥ ōm** (4x)

Salutations to the conqueror of Death!  
Salutations to the Father of the three worlds  
(the three-eyed One.)

Salutations to the Lingeshvara  
(who is worshipped in the form of Shiva lingam).  
Salutations to the Lord of all beings.

**MUJHĒ DARŚAN DŌ BHAGAVĀN**  
**Mujhē darśan dō bhagavān**  
**Śrī kṛṣṇa candra bhagavān**

O Lord, please bless me with Your vision! O Sri Krishna!

**Tū jānat sab antaryāmi**  
**Dijō mērē prabhū amṛtavāṇi**

O Lord, being the indweller of all beings,  
You know everything, Please let me hear Your Divine words.

**Tū hī mērē ātmārām kṛṣṇā**  
**Dūr karō mērē man kē kām kṛṣṇā**

O Lord Krishna, You are my innermost Self.  
please cast away all the desires from my mind.

**Amṛita vāhini jaya maheśvari**  
**śiva kutumbini vandanam (2x)**

**NANDA NANDANA**

AMR (37/38 India, B-2) / TR (95-1, A-2)  
CD (Assisi, 3) / SWI (B-3)

**Nanda nandanā nanda nandanā**  
**nanda nandanā sundara vadanā**  
**Nanda nandanā nanda nandanā**  
**nanda nandanā vandita caraṇā**

O Son of Nanda, with a beautiful body, we bow at Your Lotus Feet!

**Sundara vadanam vandē naṭavara**  
**nanda kumāram vandē**  
**Pañkaja nayanam vandē madhu maya**  
**mangalā dhāmam vandē**

Obeisance to the One who has a beautiful body, the elegant dancer,  
Obeisance to the darling Son of Nanda,  
Obeisance to the lotus-eyed,  
Obeisance to His holy sweet abode.

**Mañjuḷa caritam vandē bhava bhaya**

**bhañjana nipuṇam vandē**  
**Kuñja vihāram vandē janamana**  
**rañjana śīlam vandē**

Obeisance to the sweet story of His divine lilas,  
Obeisance to Him who is dexterous in destroying the fear of samsara,  
Obeisance to Him, who roams in the groves,  
Obeisance to His habit of pleasing the hearts of people.

**Gōkula pālam vandē giridhara**  
**gōpa kumāram vandē**  
**Veṇu vilōlam vandē vrajajana**  
**jivana sāram vandē**

Obeisance to Him who looks after the village of Gokul,  
Obeisance to Gopakumara, who lifted the mountain Govardhana,  
Obeisance to Him who plays the Flute,  
Obeisance to Him who is the very life of the people.

**Kāliya damanam vandē kalimala**  
**mōcana caraṇam vandē**  
**Kōmaḷa rūpam vandē kavikula**  
**mānasa cōram vandē**

Obeisance to Him who hushed the pride of Kaliya,  
Obeisance to His Feet that dispels the impurity of the Kali Yuga,  
Obeisance to His enchanting form,  
Obeisance to Him who steals the hearts of poets.

**Nārada vinutam vandē nirupama**  
**nīla śarīram vandē**  
**Vēda vihāram vandē yadukula**  
**rāja kumāram vandē**

Obeisance to Him who is worshipped by Narada,  
Obeisance to His gorgeous blue body,  
Obeisance to Him who resides in the Vedas,  
Obeisance to Him who is the Prince of the Yadu clan.

**NANDA NANDANA HARE**

AMR (34, B-5)

**Nanda nandanā harē** *(chorus in unison)*  
**sundarā nanāmbujā** *after each verse)*  
**indirā manōharā**  
**vanditāmghri pañkajā**

Kuñcitāgra kuntalā (call only)  
lōla pimchikā dharā  
gōpi candanāñkitā  
gōpa sundarī priyā (gōpa... 3x unison)

Nilā lōla lōcanā (call only)  
cāru hāsa mōhanā  
vēṇu nāda lōlupā  
rāsa kēlī lālasā (rāsa 3x unison;)

Candanādi carccitā (call only)  
vaijayanti bhūṣitā  
pīta vāsa vēṣṭitā  
mōda sāndra vighrahā (mōda 3x unison)

Rāsa narttanā lasā (call only)  
vāsavādi pūjitā  
rādhika dhipā vibhō  
vāsudēva tē namō (vāsudēva 3x unison)

nanda nandana - Son of Nanda  
sundarananambuja - One with a beautiful lotus face  
indira manohara - One who enchants the mind of Lakshmi  
vanditamghri pankaja - One whose Lotus Feet are the objects of worship  
kunchitagra kundala - One who wears curved earrings  
lola pimchika dhara - One who wears waving peacock feathers  
gopi chandanankita - One who wears sandalwood paste  
gopa sundaripriya - Beloved of the beautiful cowherdess of Vrindavan  
nila lola lochana - One with tremulous blue eyes  
charu hasa mohana - Captivating with a beautiful smile  
venu nada lolupa - One who is eager to play the flute  
rasa keli lalasa - Who is fond of the dance with the gopis. (rasa dance) chandanadi charchita -  
Smeared with sandalwood paste and other ointments  
vaijayanti bhusita - One who is adorned with a necklace  
pita vasa vestita - One who wears a yellow garment  
moda sandra vighraha - Embodiment of the essence of happiness  
rasa nartanalasa - Tired after the Rasa dance  
vasavadi pujita - Worshipped by Indra and other Gods  
radhikadhipa vibho - Lord of Radha, Lord Vishnu  
vasudeva te namo - Salutations to You, O Krishna

**NAMŌ BHŪTANĀTHĀ NAMŌ**

**Namō bhūtanāthā namō dēva dēva**



**namō bhaktapālā namō viśvanātha**

Salutations to You, O Lord of Bhutas (Lord of Creation), Lord of the Gods, salutations to the protector of devotees, the Lord of the Universe.

**Sada suprakāśa namō pāpanāśa  
kāśi visvanātha dayāsiṇḍhu dātā  
Namō pārvatī vallabhā nīlakaṇṭhā**

Salutations to the ever-effulgent One, the destroyer of sin,  
O Viswanatha, Lord of Kasi, O Ocean of mercy.  
Salutations to the Lord of Parvati, the blue-necked One,  
One who is the essence of the Scriptures and of the world,  
the ever dispassionate One.

**Bhavā vēdasāra sadā nirvikāra  
namō lōkapālā namō nāgalōla  
Namō pārvatī vallabhā nīlakaṇṭhā**

salutations to the One who protects the world,  
salutations to the Lord, who is fond of snakes,  
salutations to the blue-necked One,  
the Lord of Parvati, the ever dispassionate.

**NAMŌ NAMASTĒ MĀTAḤ SARASVATĪ**

**Namō namastē mātāḥ sarasvatī  
amṛtamayī ānandamayī  
Namō namastē nāda śarīriṇi  
hamsa vihāriṇi namōstutē**

Prostrations to You again and again, O Mother Saraswati,  
O Amritamayi (embodiment of sweetness),  
O Anandamayi (embodiment of bliss), prostrations to You, O the embodiment of Nada (Divine Sound),  
salutations to You, who rides on a swan (Goddess Saraswati).

**Śvētāmbara dhara kēsa ghanāmṛta  
patmālaya rasa manōhari  
Prāṇava mayī sacinmaya rūpiṇi  
jyōtirmayī tē namō namaḥ**

O white clad One with a flowery cascade of hair,  
The beautiful One who delights in residing  
on the Lotus flower, who is the form of Pranava,  
and the Sat and Chit (existence and consciousness)

**Jnānamayī saṭ granthamayi śubha  
sapta svaramayī namō namaḥ  
Viṇāpāṇi suhāsa māyime  
dēhi śivam tē namō namaḥ**

O effulgent One, salutations to You, who is full of wisdom, who dwells in holy books, who is the form of  
auspicious seven notes of music,  
One who holds the veena, who sports a sweet smile, the indweller of all.

**ÑĀn ŚOLLUM MAntIrAm  
Ñān śollum mantiram ōm śaktiyē  
Śaṅkaran nāyakiyē śaṅkari saundariyē  
śaraṇam... śaraṇam... śaraṇam...**

I am chanting the mantra ‘Om Sakti’.  
O Sankari, the consort of Lord Shiva, the beautiful One,  
You are my refuge.

**Arul mazhai pozhikiṇṭa karumāri tāyē  
tāyē... ādi parāśakti nīyē...  
arivum tiruvum tantu poruḷum pukazhum tantu  
avaniyil vāzhntiṭa arulvāy tāyē**

O Karumari (Goddess with a dark complexion),  
who showers the rain of Grace,  
You are none other than Goddess Adi Parasakti.  
Bless me for my all round well-being  
and let me live in the world happily.

**Kaṇkaḷil śāntamum kaiyinil śūlamum  
koṇṭavaḷ kōla vizhi annaiyē... tāyē...  
tāyē... tāyē... tāyē... tāyē  
ādiparāśakti tāyē... tāyē  
kantanil tāyum nī  
karuṇaiyil vaṭivum nī  
mayilailiyil amrarntanal  
daivam nīyē...**

The peaceful eyes, a spear in the hand, beautiful eyes;  
such is the form of my Mother who is Goddess Adi Parasakti.  
O Mother of Skanda (Lord Muruga),  
You are compassion incarnate,  
the beloved deity of the temple in Mylapore.

**NINNE PIRiYUNNA  
Ninne piriyunna durvidhi yōrttu ammē**

**ñān etra vilapicu nī yariññō?  
ninne piriyunna durdiva saṅgaḷe  
ōrttu pazhīcatum nī yariññō?**

Thinking about the ill-fated separation from You, Amma,  
how much have I lamented, did You know?  
How I cursed the anguished moments  
of separation from You, did You know?

**Inne nikkēku mennamma tan darśana -  
mennōrttu kēṇatum nīyariññō?  
Ninne marakuvān uṇṭāya kāraṇam  
ōrttu kara ñatum nīyariññō?**

How I wept painfully, wondering when  
You would bless me with Your vision, did You know?  
How I wept thinking about the cause  
of my forgetfulness of You, did You know?

**Yōgyata keṭṭoru putriyenn ōrttu  
ñān etra vilapicu nīyariññō?  
Yōgyata illāta kāraṇam amma nī  
darśanam ēkāttatōrttu kēṇu**

Thinking that I am an unworthy daughter of Yours,  
how much have I lamented, did You know?  
I wept, thinking that I was denied  
the vision of You, as I was not befitting for it.

**Prēma vihīna yāmī paital amma tan  
prēmate lābhippān etra kēṇu  
Ninne nirantaram cintikkān ākātta  
kāraṇam ōrtu ñānetra tēṅgi**

Oh, how much this child, who is bereft of love,  
wept for gaining Your love. Oh, how much have I wept  
thinking about my inability to remember Thee constantly.

**Ennile kuñṇinu māṭṭva mūṭṭiya  
vātsalayam ōrtu ñānetra tēṅgi  
Nin maṭṭitta ṭilen tala cāycu saṅkaṭa  
kaṇṇīr ozhukkiya tōrtu tēṅgi**

Oh, how much have I wept remembering Your motherly affection for this child. Oh, how much have I wept,  
remembering  
the tears I shed, laying my head on Your lap.

nizhalinte pinnāle  
Nizhalinte pinnālē nān alaṅṅu...kaṣṭam  
nizhaline satyamāy nān ninaccu  
Niravadya mōhinī ennammē ninte  
nizhalākum māyayil tāzhtiṭalle

I pursued the shadow, alas! thinking it to be the Reality. O most enchanting Mother, please do not delude me by Your *māya* which is only Your shadow.

Madhura maruppacca tēṭiyōṭi ninte  
kara kāṇa marubhūvil peṭṭitammē  
Karunāmayī varū eriyumen jivitam  
kara valliyil cērttu kākkuk amme

Deluded by a mirage, I was trapped in Your vast and endless desert. O compassionate Mother, please hold me closely in Your arms and save this desperate soul.

Malarvāṭi maraṇattin keṇiyāyī kaṣṭamī  
avaniyil tēntēṭi nān taḷarnnū  
Kara kaviṅṅ ozhukum nin prēm āmṛtattinal  
putujivanēki nī kāttiṭeṇe

I am exhausted by my search for honey in this flower garden of the world. The flower garden turned out to be a death trap. Please grant me a new life to enjoy the nectar of love flowing abundantly from You.

Jīvanre jīva nām enteyammē ninre  
jivāmṛtam nalki rakṣaceyyū  
Prēma taramgiṇī ninn alayāyī nān  
prēma samgītam pozhicciṭaṭṭe!

Mother, who enlivens all beings, please save me by bestowing the immortality of the Self. O River of Love! Let me be one with You and bring forth songs of love.

Om amṛteśvariyai namaḥ  
Dhyāyāmo-dhavalāvaguṇṭhanavatīm (call only; chant)  
tejomayīm-naiṣṭhikīm  
snigdhāpāṅga-vilokinīm bhagavatīm  
mandasmita-śrī-mukhīm  
vātsalyāmṛta-varṣiṇīm sumadhuraīm  
saṅkīrttanālāpinīm  
ṣyāmāṅgīm madhu-sikta-sūktīm  
amṛtānandāmikāmīśvarīm  
Om amṛteśvariyai namaḥ... (4x)

Pūṛṇa-brahma-svarūpiṇyai (call only)  
saccidānanda mūrttaye  
ātmā-rāmāgragaṇyāyai  
yoga-līnāntarātmane

**Om amṛteśvariyai namaḥ... (4x) (response)**

Adorations to Amma, who is the complete manifestation of the absolute Truth (Brahman).

Adorations to Amma, who is existence, knowledge and bliss embodied.

Adorations to Amma, who is supreme among those who revel in the inner Self.

Adorations to Amma, whose inner Self (pure mind) is merged in Yoga (the union of the individual Self with Brahman).

**Antar-mukha-svabhāvāyai (call only)**

**turya-tuṅga-sthalījjuṣe**

**prabhā-maṇḍala-vītāyai**

**durāsada-mahaujase**

**Om amṛteśvariyai namaḥ... (4x) (response)**

Adorations to Amma, whose very nature is inwardly drawn.

Adorations to Amma, who dwells in the top-most plane of consciousness known as ‘turiya.’

Adorations to Amma, who is totally surrounded by divine light.

Adorations to Amma, whose greatness is unsurpassable.

**Vāṇī-buddhi-vimṛgyāyai (call only)**

**śaśvad-avyakta-vartmane**

**nāma-rūpādi-śūnyāyai**

**śūnya-kalpa-vibhūṭaye**

**Om amṛteśvariyai namaḥ... (4x) (response)**

Adorations to Amma, whom speech and intellect cannot apprehend.

Adorations to Amma, whose path is eternally non-defined.

Adorations to Amma, who is devoid of name and form.

Adorations to Amma, to whom the yogic powers are of no importance (like the whole world is unimportant when in dissolution).

**OM BHADRA KĀLĪ**

MAC (6, A-1)

**Om bhadra kālī namō namā**

**śrī bhadra kālī namō namā**

**Om bhadra kālī śrī bhadra kālī**

**jaya bhadra kālī namō namā**

Om, salutations to Bhadrakali

O auspicious Bhadrakali, salutations,

Salutations and victory to You.

**OM JAGAD JANANĪ DĒVĪ MĀTĀ**

**(OM AMṚTEEVARI DEVI MATA)**

**Om jagad janani dēvī mātā (ōm amriteśvarī dēvī mātā)**

Ōmkāra rūpiṇī dēvī mātā  
Abhaya pradāyinī dēvī mātā  
Dēvī mātā dēvī mātā  
Anātha rakṣakī dēvī mātā (2x)

O Mother Amriteswari, You are our Supreme Goddess. You are of the form of pranava (OM). You give us protection (from the evils of the world). O Mother, who is none other than the Supreme Goddess, Mother who protects those who are helpless.

## OMKARA DIVYA PORULE VIII

AMR (30, A)

Ōmkāra divya porūle varū  
ōmana makkaḷe vegam  
Ōmanayāyi valarnām ayaṅgaḷ nikki  
ōmkāra vastu āyi tīrū

Come quickly, darling children, you who are the Essence of OM. Break away from all the shackles that you have carefully nurtured, and become one with the sacred syllable OM.

Ālasyam dūratteriyū - karma *(all verses call only)*  
vīryam prakāśi cidatte  
ārṣa cētassil ninnāgōla sīmakal  
bhēdica śamkholi kēlppu

Discard all indolent tendencies. Let the eagerness to act be like a beacon spreading its bright effulgence beyond all boundaries.

Ponnōmal makkaḷē niṅgaḷ - ennum  
ammakku pontāra kaṅgaḷ  
tanniṣṭa bhāvam vadiṇṇātma samyamam  
manninnu māthrika yākkū

Darling children, you are Mother's bright stars forever. Give up self-indulgence and make your self-control a role model for the whole world.

Vēda vijñanam vediṇṇu - makkaḷ  
lōka vijñanattil mātram  
dattāva dhānarāyi tīrnāli jīvitam  
mutterā tulloru cippi

If you were to turn your back on vedantic knowledge, and immerse yourself in the pursuit of mundane knowledge, your existence will be like an oyster shell which does not contain a pearl.

Ātmīya cinta tannīrpam - vēri  
nūrjjamāy tīratte yennum  
satya dharmaṅgaḷ tan hṛdyānu-bhūtikal

**nityam talirttu puśpikkān**

Let the contemplation of the Self take deep roots within you. The ecstatic inner experiences of Truth and Dharma will blossom in due course.

**Vāḱku mahantayāl makkaḷ - vyathā  
mātsarya budhiye rāte  
nirdhūta kanmara cētassōte porum  
kartavya mācari cīdū**

Children, do not encourage egotistic competitiveness to grow within you. Perform your duties diligently always.

**Ātma prakaśam parannu - bhāva  
śudhi yārnōjassu narnnu  
ātmaikya bōdhattāl makkaḷē yētilum  
svātmānu bhūti valartū**

Let your spiritual radiance spread all around ; acquire inner purity and let the ‘ojas’ (spiritual energy) be awakened. Let the awareness of the oneness of the Self grow in every situation, and let that be your constant companion.

**Pātippatiñña sangītam - pōle  
vātātta nīrcōla pōle  
snēham manassin svabhāva māyi tīranam  
nīrum manssukal kennum**

Let love become the ingrained essence of the mind - like a song that has been sung many times and is remembered effortlessly, like a river bed that never dries up and sustains a constant flow of the stream. This will be a soothing balm for the seething mind.

**Cenninam cintāte makkaḷ - karma  
samgara māduka nityam  
tannilum tarnnore tannōla mettippān  
tannettān arpikka makkaḷ**

Fight your karmic battles every day without bloodshed (metaphorically). Dedicate yourself to the mission of uplifting those who are less fortunate than you.

**Enniyāl tīrāt tanartham - kandu  
kanmiri cīdunnu martyan  
ārtiyōdetti piṭikkunna tokkeyum  
cīrtha dukkum kāla sarppam**

Man is blind to the innumerable undesirable things that appear attractive at first sight. Know that the things that you reach out to grab are like hidden coiled snakes.

**Indriya mātṛā bhīmanam - nīndyam  
hanta jīrṇicu pōm dēham  
ēkagra mākuṁ manassinte śaktiye  
vellānetir śaktiyilla**

To be proud of the body, and the power of the senses - how pathetic that is! Alas, the body will decompose into its constituents one day. Know that there is no power that can suppress the power of a one-pointed mind.

**Ārakkatal saumya śāntam - sadā  
tīrakkatal kṣōbha pūrnam  
dhyānalīn ātmāvu śāntam, vikāraṅga -  
lāluṁ manassu vikṣubdham**

The deep ocean far from the shore is calm and peaceful. But its waves near the shore are restless. The mind immersed in meditation is at peace ; that trapped in its emotions is turbulent.

**Sampal samrudhika lellām - innō  
nāleyo kaichōrnu pokām  
īśvara prēmam labhicāl naśikkilla -  
tāsvāśa mullil nirakkum**

All the amassed material wealth will slip through your hands sooner or later. If you attain love of God, it will not (slip through your hands); it will fill you with contentedness.

**Nādinte kāval bhadanmār - makkaḷ  
nādinte svatva mulkollū  
raśtra dehattinte ārōgya pūrnatakk-  
ātmārtha sēvanam ceyyū**

Children, you are the protectors of the nation. Imbibe the ethos of the nation. Serve it selflessly, so that its institutions remain healthy.

**Onnico roṭṭa manassāyi - dēśā  
rakśakku munnitti rangū  
inn ōlamārjica samskāra dhāraye  
nirvighnam munno torukkū**

Come together and protect the cultural legacy that you have inherited. Let that cultural stream continue to flow uninterrupted.

**Nammē parikkunn avarukum - ullāl  
nanma nērnīduvin makkaḷ  
nanmakkaḷ kānān kariyunna kannukal  
mannil apūrva mānennum**

Children, pray for the welfare of even those who heap abuse and blame on you. Know that the eyes that can see the goodness in others have always been rare on this earth.

**Dharma samsthāpana karmam - ceyyān**



**vannavar conna tōrkumbōl  
svantamen ōrtatil bandham valartunna  
cintakal ellām anartham**

When you remember the words of those who were born for the only purpose of preserving Dharma, you will see the futility of tendencies that reinforce the sense of “me and mine”.

**Ajñāna ghōrānthā kāram - hṛttil  
mūcudum mūtti-tarakke  
dēham dehikkunna tānenna riñjittum  
dēhōha bhāvam sajivam**

When the darkness of ignorance predominates in the heart, the idea “I am the body” flourishes strong and healthy, in spite of the knowledge that the body will be burnt some day.

**Nammal niyantri cidēntum - śakti  
namme niyantri cidunnu  
dhīra karmaṅgaḷ kinangēndum śaktikal  
nīcha karmaṅgaḷ kinangi**

The shaktis (energies) that ought to have been controlled by us, reign supreme over us. Those shaktis which were meant to be devoted to positive actions, are, alas, wasted in inferior pursuits.

**Nīśchala citrangal pōle - makkaḷ  
nīśkriya rākā tirikkū  
ellāru mellārkkū mennōrrta lambhāva  
mellām kuda ñeriññīṭū**

Children, do not be actionless like still-life pictures. Remember the axiom “One for all, all for One”, and discard indolent tendencies.

**Dīnaril ullaliv ullōr - svantam  
dīnata yellām marakkum  
kāruṇya nihāra śikara dhārayayi  
jivita manyārtha mākkum**

Those who have compassion for the poor and the hapless forget their personal problems. They dedicate their life to the betterment of others, a succession of moments filled with concern for others.

**Cummāto rēda thorikkal - vannu  
ninna pōnnōralla nammal  
janmangal etrayaō pinnitta namatin  
uḷḷariññ uḷḷunarēṇṭōr**

Our life was not meant to be spent merely eking out a humdrum existence. Having had innumerable life-times behind us, it is essential to wake up now and know the purpose and deep significance of this incarnation.

**Tannuḷḷil tangunna śakti - tanne  
tānākki nirtunna śakti  
tanēyunaril lunarti yuyar tanam  
tanne svayam tānriyān**

The shakti that resides within you, the shakti that maintains you the way you are, that shakti will not wake Herself up (in a spiritual sense). She needs to be awakened if you want to find out who you are.

**Māyā kadhīśan mahēśan - mahā  
māyā kadhīnan manuśyan  
mōha pāśam kontu māyā bandhi kunnu  
śōka samsārattil namme**

The Lord reigns supreme over Maya, and man is but a slave to Her. Maya binds us to samsara (mundane existence) with the ties of infatuation.

**Ārṣa sidhantanga lellam - martya  
jīvitā ślēshika lallo  
jivana dharmavum mōcana marmavum  
mēlippiatam sarga kāvyam**

The spiritual philosophies, when understood, are so beneficial in your life. When the understanding of Dharma, and the secret of liberation meet, they produce a joyous symphony.

**Vyakti vairaṅgaḷ vediññāl - hṛttil  
śudha cai tanyam vilaṅgum  
muttitarakkā tasūyayum spardhayum  
sacil prakāśam telikkū**

When personal animosities are given up, consciousness will shine in the heart in its pristine purity. When jealousy and enmity do not put down roots in the heart, the light of ‘satchit’ (Existence-Consciousness Absolute) will burn bright.

**Māmuni sattaman mārīl - ninnum  
āvahich adhyātma dīpam  
āyirattāntukal kaipakar nātmāvi -  
lālijvalikkayā ninnum**

The light of the Self is like a torch that has been passed down to us from the times of the great ancient seers. It has changed hands many times over a period of thousands of years and still burns brightly in our souls.

**Ēriyāl nūttantu kālam - dēhi  
dēha nīdtil vasikkām  
nīdam vediññakkili parakkaum mumble  
tēdiyal arkkum piṭikkām**

The indweller will at the most live up to a hundred years in the nest of the body. Any one can search for That before that bird flies away from the nest, and attain That.

**Unduran gānalla janmam - lakṣyam  
santānā saubhāgya mallā  
bhōga sampattum praśastiyu mōrkukil  
yōga sampattānu mukhyam**

This life is not meant to be frittered away in sleeping and eating, nor is the procreation of progeny the ultimate goal of this life. Remember that (acquiring) the wealth of bhoga(sensual enjoyments), and fame are secondary only to the wealth of yoga.

**Ñāval param tinnu tinnu - nāvu  
nīlicapōl martya chittam  
śīlicatām bhōga lālasa cintayāl  
klāvica tan niram kettu**

The mind is colored by external influences, like a tongue that turns blue after eating a good number of ‘nyaval’ fruits. The obsession with pursuing pleasurable things becomes a habit and permanently stains the mind.

**Vaidika cintā tarangam - viṣva  
meṅgum paranno rukatte  
martyan mahēśanāyi mārum vimōcana  
śakti mantram jayikkatte**

Let the flow of spiritual thoughts fill up the whole world. Let the mantra imbued with the power to liberate, which can transport man(from his limitations) to Supreme Lordship be victorious.

**Kānān kotikunna tatvam - nēril  
kantālum kānāttatentē ?  
tanne svayam kānum kanninte kārcayil  
anyanum tānu monnākum**

Why do you fail to see the Truth that stares you right in the face - in spite of your ardent desire to see it? In the eyes of one who can truly see himself, the “other” is not an entity separate from oneself.

**Dūrattu tēdunna daivam - tante  
cārattitā vasikkunnu  
martya rūpattil dayārha bhāvattil nin  
ārcanam kāmksicu nilpū**

The God that you are seeking, all the while imagining that He is far away, dwells so close to you. He stands right beside you in a human form, full of compassion, waiting for your recognition.

**Tāngum tanalum illāte - koṭum  
yātana tinnum janatte  
pādē marakkum narādhāman māraram  
pāpikal ennōrka makkaḷ**

Those who are totally unconcerned about the existence of others living in abject misery without any support or hope, are indeed sinners. Remember this, children.

**Kānana cōlakal pōle - bhāva  
sāndra gānāmṛtam pōle  
jīvita manyark unarvin anusyūta  
kāhala mākatte yeṅgum**

Let your life be like a clarion call for awakening others, beautiful like a meadow in the wilderness, like the nectarean flow of music filled with poignant feelings.

**Samsāra vṛkṣa talappil - pūttu  
kākkunna tēn kaniyunnum  
martya samūham sukha duḥkha sammiśra -  
metrayō janmaṅgal ennum**

Humanity which loves to pluck and sample the sweet fruits growing on the tree of samsara(mundane existence), will tally up many life-times of it, all of it an uneven mixture of happiness and sorrow.

**Nāvinte svādōrtu pāyum - manam  
nērinte svādarivīla  
ātma rasattinte svādariññāl pinne  
āru rasangalum kaikkum**

The mind that rushes to satisfy the tasty demands of the tongue, will never savor the Truth. When the ambrosia of the Self is tasted once, the six classical tastes will all seem bitter.

**Yāgāgni kettu pōyi pakshē - hōma  
dhūmam vamikkunnu cundil  
sōmarasam pōymaraññu madyā-sakti  
sōma lahriyāyi māri**

The sacrificial fire is no longer kept up in households; but the smoke of the oblations emits now from your mortal lips! The juice of soma (which used to be offered to the deities) is no longer to be found, but the inebriation of wine has taken the place of the intoxication of soma!

**Uḷḷinn ulayil jvalikkum - daiva  
sankalpa śakti tan tīyil  
pañkaṅga lellā makannarka shōbhavāy -  
cullam paramvyōma mākum**

In the fire of Divine ‘sankalpa shakti’ (Divine power of intentionality) that burns in the inner furnace, all differences will be consumed, and the all-embracing spiritual radiance will be like an unbounded supreme expanse.

**Vaidika mantra dhvaniyil - muṅgi  
kātum karalum kulirttu**

**kāla dēśaṅgaḷ kadannettum ātmasan  
dēśattil muṅgatte viśvam**

Let the ears and heart exult in the sounds of vedic chanting; let the whole world be flooded with that joyous message, the differences in cultures and times notwithstanding.

**Śilakkēderum śīśukkal - svantam  
mātāvin cēlattalappil  
kaividāte porum ṇan nukērunna pōl  
tēduvin daivatte makkaḷ**

Children, seek God like babies who hang on to their mothers' aprons, never letting go, and constantly plead for attention.

## OMKARA DIVYA PORUIE X

AMR (37/38 India, A)

**Ōmkāra divya poruḷē - varū  
ōmana makkaḷē vēgam  
Ōmanayāy vaḷarnnā mayaṅgaḷ nīkki  
ōmkāra vastuvāy tīrū... ōmkāra vastuvāy tīrū (repeat Ōmkāra... first)**

Come quickly darling children; you are the essence of Om. Removing all sorrows, grow to be adorable and become one with the sacred syllable Om.

**Vēdō jvalānta sandēśam - lōka (all verses call only)  
vēdiyil kīrttikka makkaḷ  
kōṭi yabdaṅgaḷ kazhiṇṇālu millati-  
nnētum svarasthāna bhēdam (2x)**

Children, sing the shining spiritual message of the scriptures! There will not be a wrong note in it even after millions of years.

**Āyōdhanaṅgaḷ vēṭiyū - makkaḷ  
ātma maitrikkāy śramikkū  
āyōjanāhvāna mantra toṭādarāl  
bhāviyi vārtte ṭuttiṭū (2x)**

Children, give up fighting and strive for friendship amongst you. Mold the future, chanting the mantra of unity

**Āśayāyō dhanam vēṇam - martya  
jivitōt karṣattin ennum  
āyudh āyōdhan ōtsāham manassinte  
āśura vṛtti yāṇōrkkū (2x; Ōmkāra... )**

There should be the fight of ideas for the enrichment of life. Remember that fighting with weapons only shows the demonic side of the mind.

**Vaḷmuna tumbil koruttī - lōkam  
tankāl cuvaṭṭil taḷaykkān  
āḷunna hantaykku pērilla pārinte  
śāpamāṇām anōvṛtti (2x)**

The ego that surges ahead to bring the whole world to its feet at the point of a sword has no other name - it is the curse of the world.

**Uśappūvilar paṇam vēṇam - sadā  
sadgurōr ājñānukūlam  
sadguru prēmauśadha tālanānmāvi -  
lātmā bhimānam śamikkum(2x)**

There should be complete surrender in the heart to the wish of the satguru. The medicine of love for the satguru will cure the pride that is in the unrealized self.

**Viṇvā kuraykkolla makkaḷ - kāmbum  
nāmbum ārnṇīṭaṭṭe vākkil  
viśvā sadarppaṇa mākaṇam vāṇmayam  
viśvaika śaktikka dhīnam (2x; Ōmkāra... )**

Children, do not speak empty words. Let there be substance in your words. Speech should be the mirror of faith; it should pay homage to the Supreme Power.

**Ōmanicc amma vaḷarttām - ōrō  
kālcčōṭum amma teḷikkām  
ōtunnavākkinte bhāvārttham uḷkkoṇṭu-  
pōyāl manaḷ kaṇturakkām (2x)**

Mother will bring you up as Her darlings. She will clear your path in each step. If you take in the meaning of Her words and go forward, She will open your mind's eye.

**Duḥkhaṅgaḷeṇṇi niratti - daiva  
śraddha kṣaṇikkēṇṭa makkaḷ  
ujjvala prēma svarūpanāṇ iśvaran  
hṛttil manaḷ kaṇturakkām (2x)**

Children, there is no need to attract God's attention by enumerating your sorrows. He is the embodiment of shining love, the supreme essence that fills your heart.

**Antaramgatt inte tēṅgaḷ - ennum  
anyakār yārttha mākumbōḷ  
anya kāruṇyamām puṇya tīrtthtinte  
kaṇṇunīr uḷḷam viḷakkum (2x; Ōmkāra...)**

When your heart sobs only for the sake of others, the sacred tears of that compassion will cleanse and brighten you within.

**Anpezhāneṇcam dharippōr - śava  
maṇcam cumakkunnu pāzhē  
dīnērāṭ uḷḷaliv uḷḷavarāy makkaḷ  
vāzhta peṭaṭṭeyī maṇṇil (2x)**

Those who carry a heart without love are carrying the load of a corpse. May you children be celebrated as having hearts that melt for those who suffer.

**“Bhūtam” vaḷakkūrāy māri - “vartta-  
mānam” namukkinna dhīnam  
“bhāvi” kayyettā vidūratt irikkunnu  
nēṭaṇam nēṭeṇṭatipōḷ (2x)**

The past is dead and buried; the future is beyond the hand's reach. The present is in our control; whatever is to be gained, we should gain right now.

**Āśa patamgamām uḷḷam - bhōga  
mādhvīrasattil mayaṅgi  
kāzhcayum prajñayum pōy maraṇṇōrāte  
kūmbumā pūvilōṇantyaṁ (2x; Ōmkāra...)**

The mind that is the butterfly of desire is lured by the honey of enjoyments, and losing its sight and its sense, comes to its end as the flower of the senses closes its petals around it.

**Lakṣyam mikavutta tiṅkil - mārgga  
vighnaṅgaḷ ētum nissāram  
mṛtyuvin mēlkkōy mattaṭṭi takarttuko-  
ṇṭātma lābham kaivarikkū**

If the goal is high, the obstacles on the way are nothing. Children, break the dominion of death and gain the knowledge of the Self.

**Tapta smaraṇa kūṭāte - bhōga  
tṛpti pradamalla lōkam  
pūmettayum kanal cūḷayum kaimāru-  
mī mahāsam sāravīthi**

The world does not give satisfaction of the senses without at the same time also giving burning memories. The great path of life alternates between beds of roses and burning furnaces.

**Jīvitam kaykkum ennālum - karma  
śuddhiyāl tūvamṛt uṇṇām  
vēdanayil ninnu kāykkum vimōcana  
mūlya bōdham svādiyattum (Ōmkāra... )**

Even though life is bitter, one gets to enjoy nectar through the purity of one's actions, and the sense of liberation one gains through pain, adds taste.

**Krōdham varumbōḷ kṣamikkān - vēṇṭum**  
**vīryam manassinu vēṇum**  
**vīryam karuttezhum gāṇḍivamā ṇatu**  
**dharma jayikkān kulaykkām**

The mind should have the strength to forgive when anger reses up. That strength is a mighty bow that can win the battle for dharma.

**Kāpaṭyam uḷḷil potiñṇum - viśva**  
**mānavan tānennu nāṭyam**  
**mānava maitriyum viśva mataikyavum**  
**nāvil cetumbicca mantam!**

Some pretend to belong to the whole world, at the same time hiding deceit inside. Universal friendship and unity of all faiths are slogans that have rotted on their tongue.

**Mānavaikya tinte mēnma - atya-**  
**rārum paṭhippicci ṭēṇṭā**  
**janmanā nāmatil tan mayarāṇ āru-**  
**manyarall ātma bhāvattil (Īmkāra... )**

No one needs to teach us the greatness of the unity of mankind. We are attuned to that at birth; in the state of the Self, no one is alien.

**Lōka morārāḍya puṣṣam - dēśa-**  
**mōtōnnum ōrō dalaṅgaḷ**  
**bhinnamall ammaykkatōrō**  
**bhamgiyārnnō manikkēṇum**

The world is a flower to be worshipped. Each country is a petal in it. For Mother no petal is different from any other. Each is to be loved.

**Tulyamām svātantryam ārkkum - ārṣa-**  
**sandaśa sāramat ōrkkū**  
**uccattilud ghōṣaṇam ceyka nām divya**  
**mānavai kyattinte mantram**

Remember that equal freedom for all is the message of the ancient sages. Let us proclaim aloud the mantra of unity of all mankind.

**Āzhattil ādaravōṭe - namme**  
**nāmari yumbozhē nammaḷ**  
**ārṣapratibha tan satyā nubhūtiyil**  
**martya svātantryam svadikkū (Īmkāra... )**



Only when we know ourselves in depth we will get the experience of truth that the ancient sages visualized and enjoy human freedom.

**Uḷlam prabhā pūrṇṇam ākum - uṇma  
namme karam tannuyarttum  
uḷleriyum jñāna dāhāgni tivramāy  
uṇmatann ulviḷi kēḷkkum**

Our hearts will shine; truth will give us a hand and raise us up. The desire for knowledge will burn stronger and we will hear the call of truth inside.

**Uḷveḷiccam vīśi makkaḷ - varṇṇa  
bhēda vidvēṣam veṭiñṇu  
pārinte pūm ukhattāḷi jvalikkunna  
ponviḷakkāy prēśābhikkū**

Children, forgetting the differences of caste or color, spread the light that is in you and be a golden lamp that shines brightly on the porch of the world.

**Onnikka makkaḷ manassāl - lōka  
nanmaykku nēdikka namme  
caitanya dipta māmuna mukta cētassil  
vārnn ozhukaṭṭe svarganga (Ōmkāra... )**

Unite, children, and dedicate yourselves for the welfare of the world. Let the heavenly stream of Ganga flow in your radiant, liberated heart!

**Anyartan kaṇṇīru kāṇkē - manam  
kallāyuray kunna makkaḷ  
madyōtsavattāl gṛhacchi dravum nāṭi-  
nuḷttēṅgalum vilaykkunnu!**

Those children whose heart hardens like stone when they see the tears of others, are causing family breakdown and distress in the country by their indulgence in drinking.

**Ḍambhum kuśumbum muḷaccu - hṛttil  
“daṇḍakāraṇyam” tazhaykke  
ūḷḷile paital karañṇu viḷikkunnu  
kāṭaruttā śvāsamēkū**

When pride and jealousy sprout inside, the heart becomes a wild forest. The child in your heart is crying for help; cut down the forest and rescue the child.

**Aiśvāryam kaivarum nēram - garvvu  
kāṭṭāte dharmam pularttū  
dharmam pularttuvān kaivannora iśvāryam  
daiva kāruṇya mennōrkkū (Ōmkāra... )**

When prosperity comes, do not be proud of it; nurture dharma (righteousness) with it. Remember that the prosperity that is given for the spread of dharma is a grace from God.

**Puṇya karmattāl manuṣyan - kivya  
lōka bhōgaṅgaḷum nēṭrum  
eṇṇa tīrnnālkkēṭum dīpam kaṇakku tan  
puṇya mattiṅguṭal tēṭum**

By doing meritorious acts, man gains enjoyments in heavenly worlds. When the merit is exhausted, he returns to take a human body, as the lamp that goes out when there is no more oil.

**Tāzhmayil jīvikka makkaḷ - hṛttil  
ārātirikkaṭṭe vīryam  
martya janmattinte vāg dattalakṣyattil  
śraddha tannastram kulaykkū**

Children, lead humble lives. Let not courage fade from the hearts. Point the arrow of sraddha (faith) at the promised goal of human life.

**“Om” ennorekā kṣaratte - sarvva  
vēda vumādari kunnu  
ātma pratīkamī nāda bijam koṇṭu  
ātma hṛdantam telikkū (Omkāra... )**

All the Vedas celebrate the single syllable Om. Brighten your heart with this sacred kernel of sound which is the symbol of the Self.

**Arccan āsūnamāy namme ‘ svayam  
arppaṇam ceyyuvīn makkaḷ  
lōka kāryārthmāy nēdiccu jīvitam  
cāritārthyam pūkiṭaṭṭe (2x)**

Children, offer yourselves as the flowers of worship. May you gain fulfillment by leading your life in service of the world.

**Jñāna dānattin caritram ‘ divya  
snēha dānattin caritram  
āyirattāṇṭukaḷ mudraṇam ceytorī  
nāṭin mukam nitya ramyam(2x)**

The face of this country is ever beautiful from its history of thousands of years of the gift of love.

**Snēhanūl nīlattil nūlkkām ‘ atil  
dēśa sauhārddam korukkām  
varṇṇā bhamārnnorā hāram uḷkkāmbile  
ōmkāram ūrttikku cārttām (2x; Omkāra... )**

Let us spin a long thread of love and make a garland from the flowers of friendship for all lands; let us offer that brightly colored garland to the deity of Om in our hearts.

**Aikyattinakāṭṭa karmam ‘ ātma  
saughyattin ennum taṭastham  
lakṣyam piṣhaccu nērkettum śaram kaṇa-  
kāpattaṇayakkuma dharmam (2x)**

Actions that do not bring unity are always a hinderance to inner happiness. Unrighteous actions will always bring peril, like an arrow that has missed its mark and comes back at you.

**Toṭṭutotṭill ennamaṭṭil - mṛtyu  
toṭṭupinnalē carippū  
appappōḷ namme viḷiccuṇ arttum tante  
nitya sānniddhya teyōrkkū (2x)**

Remember that death is always walking behind, at touching distance. From time to time it will wake us up and remind us of its presence.

**Nityam nirantaram hṛttil - bhakti  
śraddhā vivēkam viḷakki  
tatva masīlakṣya sārasava svamām  
muttāyi śōbhikka makkaḷ (2x; Ōmkāra... )**

Children, cultivate devotion, faith and wisdom within, and shine like pearls becoming the essence of the statement, Thou art That.

**Dhyāna prakāśattil ūṭe - dvandva  
vairuddhya bhāvaṅgaḷ māyum  
dhyān ōrjarēṇukkaḷ dharmōd dhṛtaṅgaḷām  
karma tinuḷkkaru tēkum**

In the light of meditation, the sense of duality and the sense of opposites will vanish. The energy gained from meditation will give the inner strength for actions that enhance dharma.

**Vīṇayil nādam kaṇakkē - prāṇa  
tantriyil ōmkāram ōlān  
vēṇam nirantar ābhyāsam svaramṛta-  
pānam tuṭarnnāra mikkū**

For the music of Om to emerge from the strings of the heart always just as the notes from the string of a veena, constant practice is needed. Revel in the enjoyment of the nectar of that sound.

**Toṭṭāl trasikkunna śkti - martya  
hṛttil niḡuḍham vasippū  
mitē manōvṛtti mūṭi pataykkayā-  
lōrātiri kayāṇārum (Ōmkāra... )**

In the heart of man resides the secret power that springs to life at a touch. We remain unconscious of this because of the covering imposed by the working of the mind.

**Dhyānattil vērukaḷāzhti - karma  
śākhakaḷ lōka tulartti  
jīvitam ākum mahā vṛkṣam ēvarkku-  
mēkaṭṭe śītaḷa cchāya**

Sinking its roots in meditation and spreading out good actions as its branches, let the great tree of life give cool shade to everyone!

**Sīmayattuṇ maye pulkū - uḷlam  
saumya bhāvōjvala mākkū  
sauvarṇṇa phullā ravindam kaṇakkutan  
uḷlam malarkke viṭarttū**

Children, embrace truth with no conditions; make your heart shine with a gentle spirit and let it open up like a full golden lotus blossom.

**Divya mātāvin karattil - iḷam  
paital āyīrān kotikkū  
jīvitād dhyāyṅgaḷ ōrōnnu manyarkku  
māṭṛ kādar paṇam ākkū (Ōmkāra... )**

Yearn to be a little baby in the hands of the Divine Mother! Make every chapter of your life an ideal mirror for others!

## OMKARA DIVYA PORUIE XI

AMR (44, A)

**Ōmkāra divya poruḷē - varū  
ōmana makkāḷe vēgam  
Ōmanayay vaḷarnnā mayaṅgaḷ nīkki  
ōmkāra vastuvāy tīrū**

Come quickly darling children, you who are the divine essence of Om. Remove all sorrows, grow to be adorable and merge with the sacred syllable Om.

**Ātma vipaṅcikaṁīṭṭi - snēha (all verses call only)  
gānaṅgaḷ ālapiccīṭṭu  
nīrum manassukaḷ kāśvasa tīrthamāy  
snēhardra gānam pozhikkū!**

Sing songs of love in the veena of the Self. Be the holy water, consoling the burning hearts with your melting song of love.

**Lōla vikāraṅgaḷētum - krōdha**

**vēnalil vāṭinnaḷarum  
vēru ventūrnupōm jīvita vallikal  
snēham taḷiccal taḷirkkum**

The tender feelings will dry up in the summer heat of anger. Just like the roots of the creepers will be destroyed by the summer sun, life will be destroyed by anger. Both will be rejuvenated if you sprinkle them with love.

**Vēdam viḷaññorī maṇṇil - bheda  
bhāvam viḷayunnat entē...?  
snēhattin pūntēn ozhukkil innīmaṇṇu  
kōrittari kāttat entē...?**

In the land, the Vedas sprang forth, why is the feeling of duality growing? Why don't our hairs stand on end when the honey of love is flowering in this land?

**Kāyphalam nalkātezhikkum - verum  
pāzhcceṭi yākāyka makkaḷ  
kāykkilum kayppum kavarppum vitaykkunna  
jīvitam nāṭinnan arttham!**

Children, don't become like trees which do not yield fruit. Even if it bears fruit, the bitter and sour life produced ruins the country.

**Oṭṭupēr namme stutikkām - pinne  
oṭṭupēr namme duṣikkām  
nammil namukkātma viśāsam uṇṭeṅkil  
raṇṭum namukkonnu pōle!**

A lot of people may sing our praises and a lot of people may condemn us. If we have confidence in our own selves, both of these are equal to us.

**Sattatan lāvṇyalāsyām - hṛttil  
nityavum kaṇṭā svadikkū  
cuṭṭunōvin cuṭukaṇṇirināy vṛthā  
svapnaṅgaḷ neyyāyka makkaḷ**

Try to enjoy the divine consciousness dancing in your hearts daily. Children, don't build castles in the air for the result will be only burning tears shed out of pain.

**Samgharṣa vahniyil nīri - kāñña  
kaṇṇīr ozhukkēṇṭa makkaḷ  
vātsalyam ūṭṭittal ōṭuvā nammayu -  
ṇṭātma dhairya tōṭeṇīkkū**

S

struggling in the fire of tension, don't shed tears my children. Lift yourself up with courage as Mother is there to feed you with love.

**Mālinya millāṭṭa kaṇṇil - viśva  
mākeyum caitanya dhanyam  
nāma rūpaṅgaḷ pratītiyaṅ ōkkeyum  
māññupōm vṛttikṣayattāl**

In a pure eye, the whole world appears rich with consciousness. When the thoughts die away, the mirage of names and forms will vanish.

**Kāla perumpāmbu namme - melle  
vāykuḷḷil ākkunnu gūḍham  
āyussar unnatum ōrā tahōrātram  
āhanta! teṭunnu bhōgam**

Death, like a python, slowly and secretly swallows us. Ignorant of approaching death, we look for sensual pleasures day and night.

**Ōṭṭaḷarnna manassu - svantam  
jīrṇava pussum cumannu  
jīvitam ākumazhu kuḷālil nīnti  
pōkunnu mṛtyuvin pinpē!**

The dissipated mind, as if weakened in a running race and carrying its deteriorating body, swims in this life, like the sewage in the drainage, followed by death.

**Ōrttālīsam sāramōṭi - ennum  
antakan tīrttapūvāṭi  
ātmāvil ātmāvunar navark ātmāvil  
kāṇāmit ānanda vāṭi**

If we discriminate, the splendor of the world is always a garden made by the god of death. Those who are awakened in the Self will see this world as a garden of bliss.

**Uḷḷinte kāṭṭil timarppū - krūra  
jantukkaḷ nityam yathēṣṭam  
ōrō manassinte puttilum vidvēṣa  
sarppam viṣamcitti nilpū!**

In the jungle of the mind, a lot of wild animals carouse daily. In the anthill of the mind lies the snake of hatred which spits poison all around.

**Nūlizhay ōrō nazhiccu - cennāl  
kāṇān kazhiyilla vastram  
saṅkal vēraruttāzha tilettiyaḷ  
kāṇillatēpōl manassum**

If the threads are removed, the cloth cannot be seen. Likewise, if we destroy the roots of thought, the mind also will be unseen.

**Kūṭṭile painkīliyākā-tātma  
sattatan mōcanam tēṭū  
pāṭattu punnelkkanir kōtti mānattu  
pārum panamtatta pōle!**

Do not try to be like a bird in a cage. Look for the freedom of truth of the Self, like parrots enjoying grains in the open field, who are free to fly in the sky.

**Kāzhcakaḷ kaṇṭu kaṇṭiṅg - makkaḷ  
kaṇṇā yatōṅgā marannu  
lakṣyam purattall aṭuttāṇ akattāṇ-  
naśvar ātmānanda vastu**

Children, seeing the scenery here and there, you have forgotten your inner eye. The goal is not outside, it lies inside as the blissful Self.

**Kūṭevann iṭill oraḷum - antya  
kāḷattu bandhukkaḷ pōlum  
bhāṇḍam murukk eṇṭanāḷ varum pōnkina-  
vellām atōṭasta mikkum**

Nobody will come with you at the time of death, not even your relatives. You will have to tie up your bundle one day and all golden dreams will vanish.

**Oṭṭum nin aykkātirikke cuṭṭu  
nōvētti duḥkham tīlaykkum  
addhyātma labdhiyala llāteyār illa  
nīrum manaḷ klēśamārkum**

Sorrow will boil up causing burning pain without our knowledge. Without Self-knowledge, the burning mental agonies will not cool.

**Mārggaṅgaḷ ellām aṭaṅṅu - raudram  
āḷippaṭarṇnu kattumbōḷ  
rakṣa yārōnnārtta kakkāmbu vēvunna  
lakṣaṅgaḷ āṇinnu cuttum!**

When all the ways are closed and the fire of violence spreads, thousands of people in mental agony will look for help.

**Jātiyē pūjiccuraṅṅu - svantam  
vīṭinnu tī koḷuttunnu  
lābhavītatt inte kaikaṇa kilkatti  
yāḷunnatārṣa samskāram**

Adoring the caste system, people set fire to their own houses. The culture of Bharat (India) is burning in greed and self-interest.

**Ādarśavādam muzhakkumtellum  
ācharikkillattinleśam  
jīvitam āchāraniṣṭhamalleltulōm  
ādarśavādam nirartmam**

People talk about idealism but do not practice even a bit of it. If life is not established in practising those ideals, talking about idealism is useless.

**Samvāda satraṅgaḷ vēṇṭa - cīrum  
vagvada sīlkkāram veṇṭa  
bhāvāt makaṅgaḷ āmādarśa śuddhiyil  
ātmavīryam trasikkaṭṭe!**

There is no need of gathering to argue and shout. Let the valor of the Self become prominent in the expression of sincere and pure ideals.

**Ātma saurabhyam tuḷumbum - vākki-  
larkkum viśvāsam janikkum  
tannil tanikilla viśvāsam eṅkilō  
pinnāratil kāmbukāṇum!**

Everyone will believe in a fragrant word uttered by the Knower of the Self. If one has no faith in oneself, who will value them?

**Mādhurya mūrum vacanam - jīva  
kāruṇya mūrum nayanam  
ādarśa dīpam jvalikkunn ōruḷḷavum  
mānava maitrikku mānam!**

The words dripping honey or sweetness, eyes shedding compassion towards beings, a heart in which idealism is burning, these are a ladder for uniting the human beings in friendship.

**Ētō bhayattinte puttil - martya  
lōkam vitaccu nilkkunnu  
anyante jīvitam taccuṭaykkān kaika-  
ḷanyōnayam vāḷōngiṭunnu!**

The human world is shivering with some sort of fear. Their hands bear swords to destroy others' lives.

**Kātōrttu keḷkkuvīn makkaḷ - lōkam  
tigōḷ amāyuruḷ unnu  
ātmaikya millāte nētram cuvappicchu  
nērkkunēr garjjicciṭ unnu!**



Hear carefully my children, the world is spinning like a burning globe. The eyes are reddened in anger and people roar, devoid of unity in the Self.

**Tanne tyajikkāṭṭa tyāgam - tyaga  
mallatum poḷḷunna bhogam  
“ellām tyajiccavan nā” nenn ahanṭayum  
makkaḷe bandha namārggam**

If you are not giving up your ego, it can't be called renunciation, it is also like being burnt up in sensual gratification. Even thinking oneself egoistically that “I am a renunciate” is the bliding path.

**Dānattil nānenna bhāvam - ninnal  
ceyyunna karmam duṣikkum  
sthānattinum svargga lābhattinum nammal  
ceyyunnatum svārttha karmam!**

If you develop the “I am giving” feeling in charity, that work will become impure. If we work for power and for attaining heavenly pleasures, that is also a selfish work.

**Svanta māyōṇṇu milleṇkil - makkaḷ  
anyarkku pinnentu nalkum?  
anya duḥkhattil manam tapi kāttavar-  
kanyamām ātma sambattum!**

If you have nothing of your own, what will you give to others? If your heart is not burning for others' suffering, you won't get the treasure of the Self.

**Ceyyunna tellāma śuddham - nammal  
kōyyunna tellām anarttham  
ceyyām manassinte kaṇṇāṭiyil nōkki  
koyyām kalarppatta puṇyam**

All acts we do are impure and what we yield is also useless. If you work seeing the mirror of the mind, you can yield pure merit.

**Nāriye pūjicca puṇyam - inn  
nārakī yāgniyaḷ vīzṭṭi  
māna kṣayttinte kāṭṭutī kattunnu  
nāṭeṇṇum innatin tēṇṇal!**

Merit acquired by worshipping women has been thrown into the fire of hell. The wildfire of their fall of virtue is burning and their crying can be heard all over the country.

**Satyatte sambattināyi - vātu  
veykkan maṭikkāṭṭa lōkam  
satya niṣṭhakkāy samarppicca jīvita  
śuddhi inn ārōrttiṭunnu!**

Today's world will not hesitate to give us truth for money. Who is thinking today of a pure life surrendered for Truth?

**Nalāṇṭu nannāy śramiccāl - ārkum  
nēṭam nijānanda lakṣyam  
nalkāmurapp amma cūṇṭunna nēvara  
nīṅgāte nīṅgiyāl mātyam!**

If one tries very hard for four years, one can attain the goal of bliss established in the Self. Amma will certainly give you this, if you will move along the path, without braking the straight line drawn by Amma.

**Veda sūktaṅgaḷ pukazhṭti - “gītā  
māta”yum kīrtticcu pāṭi  
ātma sūryōdaya pōnnuṣaḥ sandhyaye  
pērttum atēttēttu pāṭu!**

Sing and praise Vedic hymns and “Mother Gita” repeatedly of which the sun of the Self will dawn.

**Bāhyanetyam pintiriccu - śraddha  
antarātmā viluraccu  
annukaṇṭ atbhutum inn umataṅgane  
maṅgātta māyātta satyam!**

Firmly turn your external eye into the internal Self. The wonder which was seen before is the same shining internal truth even now.

**Uḷḷile daiva sanniddhyam - namaḷ  
uḷḷapōḷ kaṇāttat entē?  
Uḷḷil manassilla tanyavastu kaḷe  
nulli kōriccu nilkkunnu!**

Why don't we see the presence of the inner Self the way it exactly is? Our minds are not turning inside, instead, it goes after tasting external objects.

**Pūvam pasādavum vāṅgi - dēva  
prītikkay kaṇikka nalkam  
uḷḷile śrīkovil taḷḷittur annuḷḷu  
kaṇuvān dhairyam illārkkum!**

You can receive flowers and other things offered to God and give money instead, but nobody is brave enough to open the Sanctum Sanctorum inside themselves.

**Svantam hṛdantam marann - svargga  
vātilil muṭṭeṇṭoraḷum  
illāta vātil turakkān orumbēṭa  
iḷḷam turakkān pathiykkū**

Do not knock at the door of heaven forgetting your own heart or Self. Instead of trying to open the door, which does not exist, learn to open your own heart.

**Dūrattūnn āraṇum vannāl - namu  
kārennatōrān tiṭukkam  
“ārutā” nennalla - ārā ṇatennaṇ  
ārayuvān namu kiṣaṭam!**

If somebody comes from far away, we are eager to know who it is. We like to enquire, “who is it?”, instead of enquiring, “who am I?”

**Kāla koṭuṅkātt aṭikkum - dēham  
ētu nērattum paṭikkum  
ātma lakṣyattil manassu veccilōka**

**līlayil sākṣyam vahikkū!**

The body will fall when the cyclone of time blows. Try to fix your mind on the goal of the Self and be a witness in the play of this world.

**Nāl āsramaṅgaḷ vidhiccu - saumya  
jīvitam nammaḷ nayiccu  
mṛtyu mārgga tinnetirē cariccu nām  
mukti piyūṣam svadiccu**

Four ashramas (stages of life) were ordered and we lived a peaceful life. We tasted the ambrosia of liberation, walking against the path of death.

**Cōdicca varkkēkiyētum - nammaḷ  
pētal ābhaṅgaḷ ōrkkāte  
pratyū pakāram kōti callayēv arkkum  
‘svasti’yī nāṭinte dharmam**

Without seeing the loss and profit, we gave everything to those who asked for it. This country never longed for compensation, as its duty was only wishing for peace to all.

**Ellām marannu pōyinn - lakṣyam  
indriy ārtmaṅgaḷil taṅgi  
kāṇunnat okkeyum durnim ittaṅgaḷāy  
kālakkēṭ ennatin bhāṣyam!**

We have forgotten everything and are living for sensual gratification. Whatever we see, has become a bad omen and can be called the misfortune of time.

**Jīvitam naivēdyam ākkū - manō  
nākkilayil nivēdikkū  
ātma svarūpikaḷ makkaḷē niṅgaḷā  
tikkanal ūtittēḷikkū!**

Let your life be an offering to God placed on the leaf of your mind. Children, you who are the embodiment of the Self, try to kindle that spark of fire.

### **ONNU TIRIṅṅIṅGU NŌKKAṇē**

**Onnu tiriṅṅiṅgu nōkkaṇē kṛṣṇā (2x)**  
**ente ponnin ponnāra nīlakār varṇṇā**  
**kṛṣṇā... kṛṣṇā... kṛṣṇā...**

Kindly turn around and cast a glance at me,  
O my dear darling Krishna,  
who has the complexion of the dark rain clouds.

**Mañña pītāmbara paṭṭuṭuttu**  
**maṇṇil puraṇṭoru dēhavumāy**  
**Añjana kaṇṇukal cimmi cimmi**  
**piṅcu karaṅgaḷil veṇṇayumāy**  
**onnu mariyāte puñcirikum**  
**kṛṣṇā... kṛṣṇā... kṛṣṇā...**

Clad in fine yellow silken robes and the body smeared with dust,  
the dark eyes blinking occasionally,  
holding butter in those tender hands,  
smiling in all innocence, O Krishna, Krishna, Krishna.

**Pica vecu nī melle naṭannu**  
**tetti pūmāla kalāke ulañṇu**  
**Accyutā nīyaṅgu muttatt iraṅgi**  
**maṇṇu vārittinna paitalallē**  
**amma kaṇṭaṅgati śayiccu**  
**kṛṣṇā... kṛṣṇā... kṛṣṇā...**

Toddling slowly with swaying steps,  
the flower garlands fluttering, Achyuta,  
are You not the child who stepped into the courtyard and ate the mud?  
The mother (Yashoda) saw You and was wonderstruck  
(having seen the whole cosmos in the mouth of Krishna).  
O Krishna... Krishna... Krishna...

### **ORU KOCCU KUṅṅINTE**

**Oru koccu kuṅṅinte tanuveni kunṭeṅkil**  
**entoru bhāgya māyēne (2x)**  
**Ōṭiyaṇaṅṅu ṇān āmaṭittatṭil**  
**vīṇu rasiccu pōnnēne (2x)**

AMR (33, B-3)

Oh, how lucky I would have been if I had the body of a little child! I would then run up, fall into that lap, revel and romp!

Ā vellā cēlatan tumpu piṭicu nān  
picca naṭannu pōyēne (2x)  
Mattoru kuññine talōli cennāl nān  
śāṭhyam piṭichu kēṇēne (2x)

Taking hold of one end of that white garment, I would take some steps! And if another child was petted, I would cry in insistent protest!

Cāruta yārnorā mukha patmam viṣicci  
lōkam marannu ninnēne (2x)  
Ōnne nōkki nī hasiccennu vannāl  
tullikkaḷi cirunnēne (2x)

I would stand watching that beautiful lotus face, forgetting this world! And if I got a glance and a smile, I would dance with joy!

Kuññikka raṅgaḷ koṇṭā linganam ceytu  
kinnāraṅgaḷ paraññēne (2x)  
Viṭṭiṭṭu pōkan udyami cennāl  
vaṭṭam piṭiccu ninnēne (2x)

I would embrace Her with my little hands, and make sweet baby talk. And if I were about to be left behind, I would throw a tantrum!

Enne kaḷippiccu nī maraññennāl  
poṭṭi karaññu pōyēne (2x)  
Kaṇṇuruṭṭi nī pēṭippi cennāl  
vitumpi karaññu ninnēne (2x)

If You were to fool me and disappear, I would break into tears. If You rolled Your eyes and scared me, I would stand there sobbing.

Kōpam naṭiccu nī talliyāl pādattil  
muruḷe puṇarṇnu kēṇēne (2x)

And if You feigned anger and pushed me, I would hug Your feet tightly and weep!

### ORU KOCCUPULNāmbIN

Oru koccu pulnāmbin tunpattiṅgi-ttunna  
oru maññu tulliykku tulyan nān...  
oru maññu tulliykku tulyan nān...  
Kṣaṇanēram nila ninnu takarumī himakaṇam  
ulakattin katha yentariññu - neṭiya

**kālattin gati yentariññu...?**

I am a dew drop at the far edge of a tiny leaf of grass,  
alive awhile, aching, tremulous, delicately poised,  
dripping, emptying and will be no more.

Poor me, can I scan the meaning of the mystery of the mazy world, time's ceaseless motion, its drift, thrust  
and goal?

Cramped in the world, bound in time,  
can I see the Truth transcending world and time?

**Oḷḷium nizhalum menayunna rūpaṅgaḷ  
sthiramennu ñān ṛttiṭunnu - satya  
dhanamennu ñān ṛttiṭunnu  
Oḷi māññāl nizhal māyūm  
nizhal māññāl marayūm nāl  
kamañiya rūpaṅgaḷ ellām - kaṇṇum  
karaḷum kavarunnat ellām**

Crazy and deluded, I take for real what light and shade  
shape and throw up fleeting chimeras; I take for stable what their endless play conjures up: frothy nothing.  
Light casts shadows, shade ceases when light is no more.  
Ah! The myriad forms, all comely, spring into sight in light  
but where are they when the light illumines them not?

**Viriyunna pūvinte azhakil ñān ariyāte  
mizhi naṭṭu mati mayaṅgunnu... ente  
nila marannanu mōdiykkunnu  
Aṭarunna pūvupōla ṭarum ñān lāḷicca  
cirakāla svapnavum ñānum... puttan  
abhilāṣa pūmoṭṭu pōlum.**

I gaze and gaze at the blooming flower, scented and flushed.  
I am enchanted, enthralled by the blossom swaying and smiling, and give it rapturous praise in my  
thoughtless ignorance. But what a fool I make myself not to know that frail beauty will droop and drop ere  
sun-down, not to know that my bursting dreams will wither and die alike.

**Kālattin niḷatte ñān onn aḷakkumbōḷ  
ñānenna 'māna'vum māyūm...māññāl  
māyūm 'ñān' - 'nī'yennatellām  
Kaṭalinte āzham ñān ariyumbōḷ 'ñā'nākum  
'kana'vumaṅgaṭil līnamākum pinne  
karakērān ñān illennāvum**

When the 'immeasurable' time I seek to 'measure',  
the 'I' fades away, 'You' and 'all' are all erased.  
If the 'I' is not, who is to know whom? A void absolute.

When the ‘unfathomable’ ocean I seek to fathom, I dissolve into the vast deep roaring brine together with my rod.

Ah ! Then, there is no ‘me’ to swim ashore to tell its depth.

### Oru maṇalttaripōlum

**Oru maṇal taripōlum avirāmama viṭuttē  
tikavut toravatāra katha parayum  
amṛtāmayī tava hṛdaya kṛpārṇava  
madhura rasāmṛta katha parayum**

O Amritamayi (Sweet, Immortal One)! Even a dust particle will forever sing the stories of the incomparable play of Your divine incarnation; it will tell the sweet, honey like, immortal story of the Compassion of Your heart, vast as the ocean.

**Amṛtānandam sahaja svabhāvam  
amara padam nin tirupada kamalam  
Amṛtāmayī tava pada malarūnnum  
malayāl-attinum amara padam**

Immortal Bliss is Your natural state. Your holy Lotus Feet are verily the abode of the gods. Oh Amritamayi, the land of Kerala, blessed by the touch of Your Lotus Feet, has also attained immortal glory.

**Dāhicca maṇṇinte dāham śamipikkum  
snēhāmṛta tintē dhārā pravāhamē  
Mānava lōkam samārā dhanam ceyyum  
pārinna dhīśa caitanyame vandanam.**

You are an incessant stream of Immortal Love, that will quench the thirst of the land. Prostrations to You, who are the Holy Spirit that rules the Universe, and is adored by the world of humanity.

### ORU NIMIṢAM EṅKILUM

**Oru nimiṣam eṅkilum svaiṛyam uṇṭō  
Ihalōga sukham tēṭi alayum manujā  
ninakkoru nimiṣam eṅkilum svaiṛyam uṇṭō (Oru...)**

O man, do you feel peace of mind for even a second while seeking happiness in this world?

**Paramārtha tatwaṅgaḷ ariyāte māya tan  
nizhalinte pinpē brahmiccu cāṭi (2x)  
Eriyunna tī kaṇṭa śalabham kaṇakke (call only)  
oru phalavum illāto ṭuṅgān tuṭaṅgunnu (call only)  
Ninakkoru nimiṣam eṅkilum svaiṛyam uṇṭō (unison)**

Without grasping the Truth, you ran after the shadow of *māya* (illusion). You will face the same fate as that of a moth deluded by the sight of a glowing fire.

Kṛmiyāyi puzhuvāyi izhayunna jantukkaḷ  
palatāyi paravakaḷ mṛgavumāyi  
Kramamāy uyarnnu yarnnātmā nubūti tan (call only)  
naranjaṇma mārjjicat entinnu nī (call only)  
Ninakkoru nimiṣam eṅkilum svaiyram uṇṭō (unison)

Having evolved gradually through various incarnations like worms, crawling creatures of different kinds, birds and animals, you become a human being. What is the purpose of human life other than Self-Realization?

Atinalla manujante vilayēriṭum janmam  
atinuṇṭō ravakāśa matinu vēṇṭi  
Abhimāna dhana-dāra mōham veṭiñṇu nī (call only)  
harihara parabrahma bhajana ceytallāykil (call only)  
Ninakkoru nimiṣam eṅkilum svaiyram uṇṭō (unison)

Cast away pride and greed. Leave the life of illusion and spend your human birth singing the glory of the supreme Brahman. God-Realization is your birthright: don't while away this precious life.

**oru piṭi dhukhattin**  
Oru piṭi duḥkhattin kai kumbilum  
netuvīrpil oṭuṅgunna kathayumāy  
antikē nilkumi nin makanē  
onnu kadākṣikkān bhāvam illē?

O Mother, won't You look at me with Your merciful eyes? I have been waiting near You with folded hands and heartbreaking tales full of sorrow.

Nindyayāi kaṇṭu koṇṭāy irikkām  
ninne ariyāṭta kāranavum  
Onnum ariyāte entu ceyyum ammē  
onnum arivāno kelpumilla

Maybe because of my ungratefulness and my impure perception of You, I am unable to comprehend Your divinity. I have no ability to know You. O Mother, what can I do to know You?

Ammē ennulloru nītivili  
nin kātil vannaṅga ḷacidillē  
Āśvāsa mēkuvān ettukille ammē  
sāndvana vākkukal nalkukille

I have been calling You, Amme, Amme, a long time. Haven't these supplications reached Your ears? Won't You come to me and say a few kind words to give me comfort and solace?



## ORU PIṬI SNĒHAM TIRAÑÑŪ

Oru piṭi snēham tiraññū... nān  
nizhalinte pinpē naṭannū...  
kayy ettuvānāy oruṅgi— viṇṭūm  
piṭiviṭṭu nān iṅgalaññū...  
ammē... ammē...

Searching for a speck of Love,  
I wandered after the shadows.  
O Mother, I tried again to reach out for it.  
But it eluded my grasp and I am still wandering.

Ilakum kadanatti rayil...  
taḷarṇnu hṛdayam janani...?  
Takarum jīvan iniyum  
tirayuva teviṭen janani...?  
varumō nī varumō...

In the lashing waves of sorrow,  
O Mother, my heart has become weary.  
My life is crumbling, where else will I search for You?  
O Mother, won't You come, won't You?

Azhalārnn ozhukum mizhinīr  
nukarṇn uraṅgātini nān  
Janani...! tiru pada malaril  
uṇarān tava kṛpa yarulū...

O Mother, bestow Your Grace that I may awaken at Your Lotus Feet, and not sleep any more sipping the  
streaming tears of sorrow.

## PĀHIMURARĒ PĀVANA CARITĀ

AMR (43, A-3)

Pāhimurarē pāvana caritā  
trāhi mahēśā gōpīśā

Pāhi kṛpālō vandita caraṇā *(repeat whole chorus in unison)*  
parama pavitrā gōpālā *after response to Pāhi kṛpālō)*

O slayer of the demon Mura, whose life deeds are sacred, protect me.  
O Supreme Lord, Lord of the gopis,  
give refuge, O compassionate One, of adored feet  
Hail to the Divine Cowherd, most holy One.

Hṛdi hṛdi mṛdupada naṭana kutūhala  
lilā mānava rāsavihārī  
Janaga ṇamana vṛndāvana mōhana

**prēma ayānvita muraḷi bālā** *(last line in unison after response)*

You are adept at dancing in the heart, with soft steps.  
Thy human form is a divine sport, You revel in the rasa dance,  
enchanting the Vrindavan of the devotee's minds.

**Akhila carācara karma vidhāyaka  
cakrā yudha dhara dharma vidhātā  
Janimṛti jīvana kāliya mardana  
samsṛti viṣa samhāri murāri** *(last line in unison after response)*

O Love Personified, flute player,  
You are the dispenser of the fruits of the deeds of all beings,  
O wielder of the divine discus, eternal champion of dharma, the basis of life and death, conqueror of the  
snake Kaliya, destroyer of the demon Mura, who cures the poison of worldliness.

**Viraha vitāḍita hṛdaya jvālā  
pīḍita rādhā jīvasu dhāmśō  
Brahmānanda rasātma vikāsā  
gōjivātmā rādhā dhārā** *(last line in unison after response)*

To Radha's heart scorched by the flames of separation from Thee, You are the life giving rays of the  
ambrosial moon. You, the divine cowherd, the Lord of Radha and the soul, lead them to the infinite bliss of  
the Absolute.

**PĀLANA PARĀYAṆI  
Pālana parāyaṇi yamṛtēśvari  
pāvana pūjitē jagadīśvari**

O Amriteshwari, who is always engaged in the welfare of Her children, who is the mistress of the universe,  
worshiped by pure souls...

**Śrīta janamanō rañjini... śrīmannagara nāyikē  
pañcha tanmātra sāyakē namāmi śrī laḷitāmbikē**

She who gives joy to those who seek refuge,  
who is the mistress of the most prosperous city,  
who holds the five elements as arrows,  
to that playful Mother, I bow down

**Patita lōkōddhā rakē... kalikan maṣa nāśinī  
ābāla gōpaviditē namāmi śrī laḷitāmbikē**

She who raises those who are fallen,  
and destroys the evils of this age of Kali,  
and who is known by children and cowherds,

to that playful Mother, I bow down.

## PAEKILAMAM EN MANASSU

TR (91-III, B-2)

**Paṅkilamām en manassu koṇṭaṅgaye  
saṅkiyāt eṅgane nān viḷikkum (2x)**

How can I call out to You unhesitantly, O Lord,  
with my mind which is stained with sin?

**Tiṅil paticcoru pulkkoṭi tumbinu  
meyyazha kāśippān entu nāyam? (2x)**

How can a blade of grass fallen into the fire  
claim for itself beauty of form?

**Pāvana nāyiṭum aṅgunnu pāvakan  
pāpiyāy uḷḷōn nān pulkkoṭiyum (2x)**

You, the holy one, are the Fire and I, the sinner, am the blade of grass.

**Pātaki pōlum nin pāvana nāmattāl  
pūta svabhāvanā yennu keḷppū (2x)**

I have heard that even the worst sinner will be transformed  
into a saintly character by chanting Your hallowed Name.

**Ākayāl tāvaka nāmaṅgaḷ keḷkumbōḷ  
āke piṭayunnit en hṛdantam (2x)**

Therefore when I hear Your Names, my heart trembles.

**Māmaka cittattil ninne vāzhippānāy  
nān ahōrātram paṇi peṭṭallō (2x)**

Day and night have I toiled to install You in my heart.

**Onn iviṭattil kaṭannu vannīṭuvān  
ennil kaniyuka yillē nāthā (2x)**

O Lord, will You not be compassionate enough to visit me here once?

**En muṭikkuttil piṭiccizhacc eṅkilum  
nin aṭittāril aṇaykkuk enne (2x)**

At least catching me by the hair,

won't You pull me close to Your Lotus Feet?

## PANNAGA BHUṢAṆA PARAMA

AMR (43, A-4)

Pannaga bhūṣaṇa parama dayālō  
pārvati jānē mām pāhi  
Vandita suramuni sundara rūpa  
indu jaḍādhara sām̐baśivā

Adorned with serpents, supremely compassionate  
O Lord of Parvati, support me.  
Thou of beautiful form, revered by devas and sages,  
O Sambha Siva, who whose matted locks are adorned with the moon.

Sarva śivaṅkara saṅkaṭa nāśana  
garva vivarjita sarvahara  
Tunga himālaya śṅga nivāsa  
gangā dhara hara jaganmaya

Bestower of auspiciousness to all, destroyer of sorrow  
Destroyer of all who do not forsake pride  
Abiding in the peaks of the high Himalaya  
O Hara, who carries the Ganga and pervades the universe.

Matilaya kāraṇa natajana pālaya  
kuvalaya lōcana sanātana  
Praṇava sarōruha nilayā pālaya  
prapañca bharaṇā māmaniśam

The cause of dissolution of mind, the protector of the devotees,  
The Eternal One with eyes like the kuvalaya flower  
Who resides in the lake of Om  
Always protect me, O Sovereign of the Universe.

Samba śiva hara samba śiva...

PARAMA PĀVANA VADANĒ  
Parama pāvana vadanē varadē  
śaradambikē (amṛtavarśini) vandanam

O Mother, the One with the most sacred countenance,  
salutations to You, O Amritavarshini (the bestower of nectarine bliss).

Citta śuddhi tan cāru citramām  
ambikē jagadambikē  
Satya sundara caritē mahitē

## **śaradambike (amṛtavarśini) vandanam**

O Mother of the Universe,  
You are the very personification of purity.  
Glorious is Your life, true and beautiful.  
Salutations unto You.

## **Śānti tan mṛdu kānti cintiṭum ambikē jagadambikē Ēka mātā sakala jagadā śaradambike (amṛtavarśini) vandanam**

O Mother of the Universe  
who radiates the soft light of peace.  
The only one Mother of the entire Universe,  
salutations unto You.

## **Mādhurī nidhē dāna vāridhē ambikē jagadambikē Nirmalā kṛtē dīna vatsalē śaradambikē (amṛtavarśini) vandanam**

O Mother of the Universe, You are the treasure house of sweetness and the ocean of generosity. The One  
with immaculate form,  
who is affectionate to the poor.  
Salutations unto You.

## **Loka sēvana nipuṇa-yāyiṭum ambikē jagadambikē Snēha sāramē bhavya tāramē śaradambikē (amṛtavarśini) vandanam**

O Mother of the Universe, supremely skilled in serving the world.  
You are the essence of Love, the star of auspiciousness.  
Salutations unto You.

## **Vandanam! vandanam! vandanam!**

## **PARIŚUDDHA SNĒHATE Pariśuddha snēhatte tiraññu tiraññu ñān rāppaka lillāta laññiṭāvē Paramārttham entenn ariññu ñān entammē nin snēham mātramāṇiṅ abhayam**

Searching for pure love,  
I wandered oblivious

to the passing of night and day.  
I understand the supreme Truth that, Mother,  
Your Love alone is my sole refuge.

**Nirunna cintayālen manam tālaravē  
pratīkṣakaḥ nin snēham mātramallō  
Viṅgunna hṛdayattil kotikkunnu ammē  
nin snēha vātsalyam ēttiṭānāy**

When my mind is weary of burning thoughts,  
Your Love is my only hope.  
My anguished heart, O Mother,  
deeply yearns to receive Your Love and attention.

**Nin snēha māṇenikkēkā valambam  
mattentum nirāśayil āzhttum enne  
Nin cintayilāṇṭen jīvan veṭiyuvān  
ammē ī makal koticciṭunnu  
ammē ī makal koticciṭunnu**

Your Love is my only support;  
everything else will plunge me into despair.  
O Mother, this child yearns to give up this life,  
immersed in the thoughts of You.

## **PĀṬĪṬUM AMMĒ ĀṬĪṬUM**

AMR (30, B-4) / TR (94-I, A-4)

**Pāṭīṭum ammē āṭīṭum nin  
nāmam pāṭi nān āṭīṭum  
Kālī kālī mahakālī  
kālī kālī bhairavī**

Oh Mother, I will sing Your Name and dance.  
I will sing and I will dance. Oh Kali, Kali, Mahakali, Kali, Kali, Bhairavi (Consort of Shiva).

**Kēṇu kēṇī kuñṇuvīṇu  
karuṇa tūkū kālīkē  
Kaṇṇunīrāl kāl kazhukām  
rakta puṣpaṅgaḥ nān tarām  
Karuṇa tūkū kālīkē...  
Āmṛtamayī kālīkē... Āmṛtamayī kālīkē  
Anandamayī kālīkē**

Crying ceaselessly, this child has collapsed.  
Oh Mother Kali, show some compassion!  
I will wash Your Feet with my tears.

I will offer Thee red flowers (flowers of sacrifice).

Show some compassion, Mother Kali! O immortal and blissful Kali!

**Viṅgiṭūm hṛt spandanāttal  
puṇya nāmam mīṭṭiṭām  
Eṅgupōy ni eṅgupōyī  
en kināvām ambikē  
En kināvām ambikē... Eṅgupōy ambikē...  
Amṛtamayī kālīke... Ānandamayī ambikē...**

I will chant Your holy Name, with the painful throbs of my heart.

I will chant Your holy Name.

Where have You gone?

Where have You gone, oh Mother of my dreams?

Oh Sweet, Eternal Kali! O blissful Kali!

**PĀṭUPEṭṭĒRE ÑĀN  
Pāṭupeṭṭēre ñān pāmaran ākumen  
mānasa kōvilil ninne vāzhtān  
pāram taḷarnnu ñān vēdanayāl ammē  
kāṭara cittanāy kēṇu vīṇṭum  
tēṅgalāl uḷḷam piṭaṇṇu vīṇṭum**

I, the ignoramus, have struggled long and hard to worship You in the temple of my heart. Thoroughly exhausted, O Mother,

I weep in pain with an anguished heart.

**Ayyō yenikkinī vayya vayoṭṭumē  
alpavum jīvitam veccupōttān  
Entini ceyvū ñān ninne labhikkuvān  
ōtuka kelpilla ninnuvāzhān**

Ah! Enough have I suffered, no more can I bear to prolong this life. What am I to do to gain You? Do tell me Mother; my strength is ebbing.

**Pārile bhāraṅgaḷ kaṇṭu maṭuttu ñān  
pārvati! pāpiyī kuṇṇinōṭu  
Niyum veruttuvō eṅkilī putranu  
vēreṅgum illini rakṣayambē**

O Mother, I am tired of the worldly sorrows. O Parvati, if you, too, begin to hate me, there is no other refuge for me.

**PĀŚĀṆKUŚĀ DHARA**

Pāśāṅkuśa dhara pāpa vināśana  
pāhi dayāmaya gaṇanāthā  
Śrīkara jaya praṇavām bujanilaya *(after response,*  
śrī śiva tanaya surasēvya *call only Pāśāṅkuśa...*  
*then Śrīkara... in unison)*

Oh, Lord Ganesha, holding the noose and goad, destroyer of sin, chief of the attendants of Shiva, merciful One, protect me. Victory to the One dwelling in the Lotus of Omkara, the doer of auspiciousness, the son of Lord Shiva, who is worshipped by devas.

Pītāmbara dhara bhītivi bhañjana  
cāruka-ḷēbara vidhivandya  
Hē rambā sukha śānti vidhāyaka *(call only Pāśāṅkuśa;*  
nīraja lōcana śiva sadana *unison Śrīkara)*

Clad in yellow robes, remover of fear,  
beautiful bodied, bowed even by destiny,  
who is the giver of peace and happiness,  
lotus eyed, You are the abode of auspiciousness.

Trāhi parātpara bhūri kṛpākara  
mātam gānata hṛdayēśa  
Rakṣa gaṇēśvara vighna vināśaka  
sadgati dāyaka gaṇanātha *(Pāśāṅkuśa...)*

O Supreme One, verily full of kindness, please save me. Elephant faced, Lord of the heart, protect me Lord Ganesha (“chief of the attendants of Shiva”), remover of obstacles, giver of the good path.

Praneśvara giridhāri  
Prāṇēśvarā... giridhāri... sarvēśvarā... vanamāli... O... Ś

O Lord of my life force, Lord who supported a whole mountain by hand, O Lord of the Universe□

Ī rātriyil nīla nilāvalla ī rātriyil...  
Kaṇṇir kaṇaṅgaḷ koruttu nān  
certtoru mālayumāyitā kāttirippū  
Giridhāri... kāttirippū... vanamāli... kāttirippū

In this night filled with blue moonlight□  
In this night, with all my tears I made you a garland  
and I am eagerly awaiting to adorn you.  
Giridhari, I am awaiting you, Vanamali O□

Niśayute niśśabda yāmaṅgaḷil  
niśithini pōlum uraṅgum vēḷayil  
Nān mātramennum kāttaṅgirippū



**Nin pādasarattin cilamboli kēlkkān  
Giridhāri... kāttirippū vanamāli... o... kāttirippū**

In the silent quarter of the night, the goddess residing over'  
night is sleeping. Am I the only one who is intently waiting,  
to hear the jingling of the anklets on your feet.  
Giridhari, I am awaiting you, Vanamali O□

**PRAPAñCAṭTINOKKEYUM**

**Prapañcattin okkeyum ādhāram āyiṭum  
prēma svarūpiṇi sarvēśvari  
praṇa mikkum makkaḷil prēmāmṛta kaṇam  
pakarnnu nalkiṭuvān kaniyēṇamē!**

O Universal Mother, embodiment of love, who is the support for the entire universe. Please shower us with the nectar of love. We prostrate before You.

**Bhaktiyum jñānavum vairāgyavum ekuvān  
bhavatāriṇi kālīkē nī kaniññiṭumō?  
Nin divya darśanam ennonnu mātramā-  
ñinnente lakṣyavum jagadambike!**

O Bhavatarini, Kalike, will You grace us with devotion, knowledge and detachment? O Jagadambike, my single goal is to have Your divine *darsan* today.

**Nin kṛpā lēśattināy kaṇṇīril muṅgumī  
nin makanil ambikē nī kaniyēṇamē!  
enteyī jīvitam ninnil samarppiccu  
kṛta kṛtyanāy ammē ñān tīrniṭaṭṭe!**

O Ambike, be kind to this daughter who has been crying and shedding tears for a tiny bit of grace from You. Let me feel contented and happy by offering my entire life to You.

**RĀDHā MĀDHAVA GŌPaLa**

**Rādhā mādharma gōpāla  
rāsa manōhara śīlā  
Rāvum pakalum nin pada cintana  
mallātill oru vēlā**

O Gopala, O Madhava, the beloved of Radha,  
whose very nature is beautiful Love,  
Day and night I do nothing  
other than contemplating on Your Lotus Feet.

**Alayukayāṇi samsārē  
aśrayam ēkuka kamsārē  
Akhilaṇḍ ēśvaran allē nī  
abhayam tēṭuka iniyāre**

I am wandering in this samsara.  
Grant me refuge, O slayer of Kamsa,  
O Lord of the Universe,  
in whom else should I seek refuge other than You?

**Karalil nivēdyam orukki nān  
kātt irikkunnu murārē  
Karunā sāgara nallē nī - en  
kadanam tīrkkuka śaurē**

Preparing the sweet offering of Love for You in my heart,  
I am eagerly waiting for You, O Murare (slayer of the demon Mura). Aren't You the ocean of compassion, O Krishna?  
Won't You dispel all my sorrows?

## RĀDHAYE TŌZHARE

AMR (43, B-1)

**Rādhaye tōzhare cākān veṭiññiṭṭu  
kaṇṇan mathuraykku pōyi pōlum  
kāruṇya vāridhi yāṇupōl kāruṇyam  
itraykku kāṭhinya mārnnatāṇō?  
Kaṇṇā tāmara kaṇṇā (4x)**

Leaving Radha and the Gopis to die, Krishna has left for Mathura. He is said to be the ocean of compassion, but is His compassion so merciless?

**Ammiññappālil viṣam cērtta pūtana  
kaṇṇene kālum kaṭhōra yennō?  
Virahaviṣa jvāla tannil kariññiṭṭān  
kaṇṇanī rādhaye talliyillē?  
Kaṇṇā tāmara kaṇṇā (4x)**

Was the demoness Putana who poisoned her breast milk more hard-hearted than Krishna? O Krishna, You have deserted Radha and left Her to be scorched by the poisonous flame of separation.

**Kaṇṇane mātram ninacca tāṇō kuttam  
viṭṭum sukhaṅgalum viṭṭatāṇō?  
Kaṇṇan pūmāla kōrttatāṇō kuttam?  
sarvva samarppaṇam ceytatāṇō?  
Kaṇṇā tāmara kaṇṇā (4x)**

Was it wrong to have thought of Krishna alone or to have left the home and worldly pleasures? Or was it a crime to have made garlands for Krishna, or to have surrendered oneself entirely to Him?

Vṛndāvana priyā kaṇṇā karaññiṭān  
kaṇṇunīr vattiyō rēzha rādha  
Īrēzhu lōkattil ninne yallātonnum  
vēṇṭāte kāttirikkunna rādha  
Kaṇṇā tāmara kaṇṇā (4x)

Sri Krishna, beloved of Vrindavan,  
this destitute Radha has no more tears to shed.  
Desiring nothing else from the fourteen worlds  
except Her Lord, Radha waits for You alone.

rādhe Kṛṣṇa  
Rādhe kṛṣṇa rādhe kṛṣṇa  
kṛṣṇa kṛṣṇa rādhe rādhe (2x)  
Gōpi kṛṣṇa gopāla kṛṣṇa  
govardana dhari gōvinda kṛṣṇa  
Murali kṛṣṇa mōhana kṛṣṇa  
mañjula hāsa mānasa cōrā... (call only)  
Mañjula hāsa mānasa cōrā... (unison)

Nirupama saure murāri malāri  
pītāmbara dhāri kuñja vihāri  
Nitya nirāmaya nirmala dēvā  
nirguna saguna bhāva prakāśa... (call only)  
Nirguna saguna bhāva prakāśa... (unison)

Nartana sundara nanda kumāra  
navanita cōrā nīraja netrā  
Nāda svarūpa vēda svarūpa  
vṛndāvana candra vraja rāja nanda... (call only)  
Vṛndāvana candra vraja rāja nanda... (unison)

govardhanadhari — one lifted the govardhana mountain  
mohana — beautiful  
mañjula hasa — one who has a sweet smile  
manasa chora ~ one who steals my heart  
nirupama saure — incomparably mighty  
pithambara dhari —one who wears yellow silk robes  
kuñja vihari — plays in the kunja forest  
nitya — eternal  
niramaya, nirmala — with no flaws  
nirguna —with no attributes  
saguna —with attributes  
bhava prakasha — exhibits a creative aspect (human)  
nartana sundara —dancing beautifully  
nanda kumara —nanda's son

niraja netra —with lotus like eyes  
nada svarupa —nature of sound  
veda svarupa —nature of vedas  
vrindavana chandra — the shining moon of vrindavana  
vraja raja nanda —son of the king of vraja

**RĀDHĒ RĀDHĒ GŌVINDA**  
**Rādhē rādhē gōvinda rādhē (2x)**  
**Rādhē gōvinda**

Beloved of Krishna, Lord of the cows□

**Muraḷi mukunda madhava**  
**navanīta cōrā rādhē śyām**  
**Devaki nandalala**

Flute player, Bestower of Liberation, Consort of Lakshmi□  
Stealer of butter□ Son of Devaki□

**Gokula nandana gōpāla**  
**gopī manōhara gōvinda**  
**Rādhē gōvinda**

Son of the village of Gokul□ Enchanter of the gopi's mind□

**Natanamanohara rādhē śyām**  
**giridharabālā gōvinda**  
**Devaki nandalala**

Who enchants with his dance□  
The child who held the mountain on his hand□

**rādhē śyām**  
**Rādhē śyām rādhē śyām (3x)**  
**Vṛndāvana candra kṛṣṇa kanhaiya tu hi**  
**āśraya rādhē gōvinda**  
**Anātha nātha dīna bandhō rādhē gōvinda (2x)**

O Radhe Shyam the shining moon of Vrindavana, Krishna, You are my sole refuge and protector of cows.  
You are the lord of the destitute, You are the friend and relative of the downtrodden.

**Mīra ke prabhu giridhara nāgara**  
**dēdo bhakti ham kō mādhav**  
**Nanda kumāra navanīta cōrā rādhē gōvinda (2x)**

You are Meera's Lord, You held up the govardhana mountain. Please grant me eternal devotion to You, O Madhava (Lakshmi's lord), O stealer of butter, Nanda's darling son, Radhe Govinda

**Bansi dhara hē śyāma gopāla  
rādha vallabha rādhe gōvinda  
Śyām śyām bōlō bōlō rādhe rādhe bōlō (2x)**

You wear the sacred tulasi, You are dark and beautiful. O Gopala, Radha's consort, Radhe Govinda. let us sing Shyam Shyam, Radhe Radhe!

**rādhe śyām rādhe śyām  
Rādhe śyām rādhe śyām rādhe rādhe śyām rādhe śyām  
Bōlō śyām gāvō śyām  
Terā nāma priya harinām  
śyām rādhe śyām (Rādhe śyām...)  
Naṭavara śyām vrajaghana śyām rādhe śyām  
Nācō śyām mama hṛdi śyām  
śyāma rādhe śyām (Rādhe śyām...)**

Sing Radhe Shyam! Your name is certainly none other than dear Hari's name, O Krishna. In human form You are the greatest, You are the greatest of Gokula, O Radhe Shyam. Dance, dance, O Krishna, dance in my heart, Radhe Shyam!

**Hē gōvind gōpari pālak bālasakhā bālarāma śyām  
govarddhana giridhāri kālīya marddana vaibhava rādhe...rādhe śyām**

O Govinda, O Protector of cows, Friend of the boys of vraja and Balarama, You who held up the govardhana mountain, You who danced on Kaliya's head (the evil serpent), Radhe Shyam!

**Gopī śyām yamuna śyām  
Giridhara śyām rādhe śyām  
Jai jai śyāma prēma śyām  
Rasa vihari śyām...rādhe śyām**

Gopi's Krishna, Yamuna's Krishna, govardhana mountain's Krishna, Radha's Krishna, victory, victory to You, O cloud colored Krishna, the embodiment of love who delights in the rasa dance.

**Rādhikēśa yadunātha  
Rādhikēśa yadunātha ramēśa  
nīla dēha vasudēva tanūjā  
Gokulēśa guruvāyu urēśa  
rāsakēlī para gōpa kumārā**

O Lord of Radhika, Leader of the Yadava clan, born of Vasudeva with a body enchantingly blue in color, O Lord of Gokula, Lord of Guruvayoor, who revels in the rasa dance....

**Dīnanātha paripūrṇa kṛpālō  
vēṇuvāda raṇadhīra dayālō**

**Rāgalōlā śaraṇāgata bandhō  
dvārakā dhīpa dayāmṛta sindhō**

O Protector of the feeble and helpless, whose compassion is limitless, Lord of Dwaraka, adept in playing the flute, Friend of all those seeking refuge in You, Ocean of kindness...

**Nandagōpa suta vandita pādā  
candra bimba mukha cañcala nētrā  
Mādhava madana mōhana rūpā  
kēśavā madhura bhāva samētā**

O Son of Nanda, O Kesava, O Madhava of beautiful form, always in *madhura bhava* (pleasant mood), with a face as charming as the crescent moon and enchanting eyes....

**Mandahāsa yuta mangalā mūrttē  
pītavāsa paripāvana kīrttē  
Dēvakī suta mukunda murārē  
bālakṛṣṇa bala sōdara śaorē**

O Mukunda, Son of Devaki, Slayer of Mura, O Balakrishna of auspicious form and gentle smile, clad in yellow raiments, acclaimed for Your purity...

**RĀMA RĀMA JAYA RĀMA  
Rāma rāma jaya rāma (2x)  
Kausalyā sukha vardhana rāma  
Srimat daśaratha nandana rāma  
Janaki jivana śrī raghu rāma  
Maruti sevita tāraka rama**

Kausalya sukha vardhana = One who increases the happiness of Kausalya (his mother)

srīmat Dasaratha nandana = Son of the luminous Dasaratha

janaki jivana sri raghu = One who is the life of Sita, of the Raghu dynasty

maruti sevita taraka = One who is served by Hanuman and whose name takes one across the misery of life.

## **RAMACANDRA MAHA PRABHO**

AMR (42, B-1)

**Rāmacandra mahā prabhō  
Raghuvīra dhīra jagatgurō (response Rāmacandra...)**

O great Lord Ramachandra!

O Raghuvira, the valorous world Teacher!

**Jānaki sukhadāna tatpara  
mananīya manōhara**

**Trāhimām sukha sāgara (call only;  
tava pāda pañkaja māśrayē response Rāmacandra...)**

Thou who art eager to bestow happiness upon Janaki,  
O adorable One, enchanter of hearts,  
Give me refuge, Thou who art the ocean of bliss.  
I seek refuge at Thy Lotus Feet.

**Mātṛkā puruṣōttamā  
tanubhāva nāśana śrikara**

**Sāma gāna sukīrtitā** (call only;  
**sarasī ruhāyuta lōcana** response Rāmacandra...)

Thou art the ideal and foremost among men  
Destroyer of body consciousness,  
Bestower of auspiciousness  
O Lotus-eyed One.

**Rāghava khaga vāhana  
sukha dāyaka ghana śyāmala**

**Pāhimām praṇatārṭti bañjana** (call only;  
**dēhi mē karuṇāmṛtam** response Rāmacandra...)

O Raghava, who rides on the bird,  
O dark blue One, bestower of bliss,  
Save me, O destroyer of the sorrow of Thy devotees,  
Bless me with the nectar of compassion.

**rāmakṛṣṇa harē  
Rāmakṛṣṇa harē mukunda murāre  
pānduranga harē pānduranga harē**

Hail to Rama and Krishna, who bestow liberation, who destroyed the demon Mura! Hail to Panduranga (of white color)!

**Dēva dēva dēva brahmā dēva dēva  
Dēva dēva dēva mahāviṣṇu dēva dēva  
Dēva dēva dēva mahādēva dēva dēva**

O Brahma Deva, Lord of Creation□  
O Vishnu Deva, Lord of preservation□  
O Shiva Deva, Lord of destruction□

**Pānduranga harē jai jai pānduranga harē  
Rāmakṛṣṇa harē jai jai pānduranga harē  
Pānduranga harē jai jai pānduranga harē  
Pānduranga harē pānduranga harē  
Rāmakṛṣṇa harē pānduranga harē**

Hail to Panduranga! Victory to Panduranga! Hail to Rama and Krishna!

## RĀVĒRE NĪṆṬUPŌY

AMR (32, A-2)

Rāvēre nīṇṭupōy rāvuraṅgi lōkam  
rākkuyilin gītam ninnupōy  
sūnyata yilente īran mizhiyiṇa  
tēṭunnu vembalōṭ amme ninne  
tēdunnu vembalōṭ amme

Rāvēre nīṇṭupōy *(call only)*

Long hours of the night have passed. The world is fast asleep.

Even the nightingale has stopped her singing.

Mother, in the pervading solitude, my tearfilled eyes are anxiously searching for You, eagerly looking for You.

**Akāśa tāraṅgaḷ ārdrarāyu āmaya -**

**magnanām enne yikṣiccu nilppū**

**Encitta śōka tarangaṅgaḷil kuḷi -**

**cēṅgal otukki prakṛti nilppū amme**

**cēṅgal otukki prakṛti nilpū** *(Rāvēre... unison)*

The stars in the sky melt with empathy, as they watch me in my grief. I cannot live any longer without seeing You, my Mother - not even for half a moment, not even half a moment. And Nature, bathed in the waves of my sorrow, is holding back her cry. Oh Mother, Nature is holding back Her cry.

**Ēllām ariyunna amme nin ōrmmayil**

**etranāḷ kēṇu karañṇu**

**Avill enikkini ninneyum kāṇāte**

**vāzhāna rakṣṇam amme** *(2x; Rāvēre... unison)*

**Rāvēra nīndupōy...** *(4x)*

Oh, all knowing Mother, how many days have I spent crying in the sweet memory of You? Mother, I cannot live, not even for half a moment longer without seeing You - not even half a moment longer...

**SAdGURUVāy vaNTUttTa KĀḷi**

**Sadguruvāy vantutitta kālī tāyē**

**amṛtānandamayī dēvī nīyē**

**Eṅkalukku valamellām taruvāy ammā**

**ennālum kāttiṭavē varuvāy ammā**

**ammā....ammā....ammā....ammā**

O Mother Kali, who has incarnated in the form of Satguru, as Amritanandamayi Devi. Please bestow all prosperity on us; come and protect us always.

**Kārttikai nannālil vantutittāl**



**nammē - kaṇṇin imaipōle kākkavantāl**  
**Kalla tanaṅkal pōkkavantāl - nam**  
**karuttinil kuṭikoṇḍu vāzhavantāl**

Amma, who took birth under the holy star of Karthika,  
has come to protect us like the eyelid shelters the eye.  
She has come to remove our negativities;  
She has come to abide in our thoughts.

**Mēniyin niramō kārmēkkam - ammā**  
**uḷlamō thumpai pūv pōle**  
**Nānilam vaṇaṅkum tāyavalām**  
**nanmaikal tantiṭum nāyakiyām**

Her body is of the complexion of a rain cloud;  
but Her mind is pure white like the *thumba* flower.  
She is the Mother who is worshipped by all the four worlds.  
She is the Empress who bestows all virtues.

**Eṅkeṅku pārttālum unṭran kōlam**  
**ennālum ulakinile thazhaikkum śīlam**  
**Pōṅkivarum arulnadiyē untan kākṣi**  
**bhūmiyil nī tarum nidhiyē eṅkal māṭṣi**

Wherever I look I see Your divine form which is eternal.  
Your vision is like the flooding river of Grace;  
the treasure that You give us is prosperity and eternal happiness .

## SĀDARAM BHAJICCIṬUNNU

AMR (34, B-4 )

**Sādaram bhajicciṭ unnu**  
**ninne nān dayānidhē**  
**pōruvān amāntam ente**  
**tāpahāri śrīpatē**

With great reverence I worship You, O treasure house of compassion.  
Why this delay in coming to me,  
O Lord of Goddess Lakshmi, dispeller of sorrows.

**Prēmamāri peytiraṅgi**  
**śōka tāpam āttuvān**  
**nīyozhiṇṇu pārilanya** (nīyozhiṇṇu... *in unison*  
**bandhuvilla mē harē** *after response of whole verse*)

There is no other relation for me in this world  
except You, O my Hari,

to quench the heat of sorrow  
showering the rains of Love.

**Sūnu nān bhavābdhi tannil**  
**māzhkiṭ unnu mādhava**  
**dēha bōdha rōgapīḍha** (dēha... in unison after  
**māttiṭum varam tarū** response of whole verse)

O Madhava, I, Your son immersed in  
the sea of Samsara (worldliness), am crying.  
Bestow on me the boon to remove  
the tormenting afflictions of body consciousness.

**Marttyanāy janiccen ikku**  
**mṛtyuvuṇṭu niścayam**  
**śuddha bhakti nalki mṛtyu** (śuddha... in unison after  
**bādha pōkku māpatē** response of whole verse)

Having been born as a human being, death is certain for me. By giving me pure devotion, O Lord of  
Goddess Lakshmi, save me from the clutches of death.

**SAKALāGAMA SAMSTUTĒ**  
**Sakalāgama samstutē**  
**mati mōhana vighrahē**  
**muni mānasa śōbhanē**  
**lalitē jagadāśrayē**

O Mother, who is extolled by all the Vedas,  
who has an enchanting form, who shines in the minds of the sages, O Lalita, the support of the whole  
world.

**Suravandya padāmbujē**  
**sanakādi susēvitē**  
**Mahitē mama tāpahē**  
**lalitē jagadāśrayē**

O Lotus-Feeted One, whose Holy Feet are worshipped  
by the Devas, who is worshipped by sages  
beginning with Sanaka, who is great, who destroys attachment, O Lalitha the support of the whole world.

**Duritā maya bhañjakē**  
**praṇavām budhi samsthitē**  
**Sukhadē suranāyikē**  
**lalitē jagadāśrayē**

O Mother, who destroys all sufferings and afflictions,

who is seated in the ocean of Omkara,  
who bestows happiness, and who is the leader of the Devas,  
O Lalitha, the refuge of the whole world.

**SANĀTANĪ SANGĪTA**  
**Sanātanī sangīta rasikē**  
**sarasvatī samastēśvarī...ambe...**

The Eternal One, who relishes music, Goddess Saraswati, Goddess of all... the Mother.

..

**Parāparē pavitrē patita rakṣakī**  
**Purātanī puṇyavara pradāyinī**

The supreme One, the pure One, savior of the fallen...

**Varadā bhaya pustaka rudākṣa dhāriṇī**  
**vara varṇṇinī varadē vāgdēvatē**  
**Muni mānasa vāsinī mumukṣuviyē dēvī**  
**madanāśini mahēśī mangala vradāyinī**

The ancient One, bestower of boons and merits, who bestows protection and boons, who holds the books (Vedas) and rudraksha prayer beads (mala), the exceptionally beautiful One, Goddess of speech, who resides in the heart of sages, who favors the seekers of Truth...

**Kamanīya rūpiṇī karuṇā mayīammē**  
**kamalē! kaṭākṣikkān kaitozhunnēn**  
**Gagana gāminī! nigamārthadē! dēvī**  
**giriṇē! guṇātītē! gatiyēkaṇam**

The Goddess, destroyer of pride, bestower of auspiciousness, whose form is beautiful, who is the embodiment of compassion, O Mother! The lotus-like One, I pray for your compassionate glance. One who travels everywhere, who bestows the knowledge of the Vedas, the daughter of the mountain, beyond attributes, O Devi, show me the way!

**santāpa śāntikkāy**  
**Santāpa śāntikkāy santatam tēṭunnū**  
**ninpāda tirttham nānammē...**  
**Ninkanivil lāykil enteyi jivitam**  
**ennuma nāthamāṇ ammē...**

I constantly seek the holy water that has washed Your lotus feet to reach the end of sorrow . Without Your grace I will be an orphan forever.

**Anpiyann ammayen antaranga-ttinte**  
**andhata mārān tuṇaykū!**  
**Enmana paṅkaja pūvil innamma tan**  
**puṇya trippādam telkkū!**

Oh, Compassionate Mother, help me to wipe out the darkness inside me. Let me have the vision of Your holy feet in my inner world.

**Ninrēma tīrthamām svarg-gangayil muṅgi  
mālinya mokke akannen — manam  
Santāpa mattātma sangītavum pāṭi  
unmatta bhakti pūṇṭaṭṭe nān**

By bathing in the holy Ganges water of Your love, my mind will become pure and free from sorrows and pains. Let me become crazy and intoxicated with *bhakti* (devotion) while singing the song of the soul.

## SAPTASVARA RUPINI

TR (95-II, B-3)

**Sapta svara rūpiṇi mṛtyujñaya mōhini  
bhaktā bhaya dāyini raktām śuka dhāriṇi**

O Mother, who embodies the seven notes of music, the entraller of Lord Shiva, who bestows protection to the devotees, who dons red garments□.

**Hṛddēśa nivāsini mattāpa vināśini  
Saccinmaya rūpiṇi naktam diva sāksṇi**

O Mother, who resides in the heart, who destroys my sorrows, who is the embodiment of knowledge and Truth, who is the witness to the passing of night and day□.

**Hṛnnarttana kēkini śrutyāgamā vādini  
Pṛthvī paripālīni mādhvī śiva kāmīni**

O Mother, who is the peacock dancing in our hearts, who is praised by the Vedas and Agamas, who sustains the Earth□.

**śaraṇam kālī śaraṇam  
Śaraṇam kālī śaraṇam  
śaraṇam satatam jagadamba śaraṇam  
śaraṇam bhairavi bhadre śaraṇam  
śaraṇam satatam śiva śaṅkari śaraṇam**

I seek refuge in You always, O Kali, Mother of the universe. I seek refuge in You, O Bhairavi, Bhadre, Sivasakti.

**Pārvati śaraṇam pāvani śaraṇam  
pāpa vināśini mē śaraṇam  
Samasta viśva vidhāyākī śaraṇam  
praśasta dakṣaki mē śaraṇam**

O Parvati, You who are pure, destroyer of sins, You are my refuge. You who direct the entire universe, celebrated for Your skill, You are my refuge.

**Bhakta janāvana dakshē śaraṇam  
duḥkha vibhañjini mē śaraṇam  
Hṛdaya viharīṇi karuṇa pauruṇami  
śaraṇam caraṇam mama jananī**

O my Mother, one who is skilful in protecting the devotees, one who destroys sorrow, give me refuge.  
Mother, You revel in my heart; You are the full moon of compassion; Your holy feet are my refuge!

**Śarīram surūpam (GURUVAŚTAKAM)**

TR (95-II, B-3)

**Śarīram surūpam yathā vā kalatram  
yaśaścāru citram dhanam meru tulyam  
gurōramghri padmē manaścēnna lagnam  
tataḥ kim? tataḥ kim? tataḥ kim? tataḥ kim?**

Even though a person possesses a beautiful physical body, a good wife, wonderful reputation, and health equal to the Meru-mountain, if his mind is not absorbed in the Lotus Feet of the Guru, what is the use of all other possessions?

**Kalatram dhanam putra pautrādi sarvam (call only/unison)  
gṛham bāṇḍavāḥ sarvamē taddhi jātam  
Gurōramghri padmē manaścēnna lagnam (unison)  
tataḥ kim? tataḥ kim? tataḥ kim? tataḥ kim?**

Even though one possesses wife, wealth, sons and grandsons, good house and all the kith and kin, if one's mind is not absorbed in the Lotus Feet of the Guru, what is the use of all other possessions?

**Ṣaḍamgādi vēdō mukhē śāstra vidyā (call only/unison)  
kavitvādi gadyam supadyam karōti  
Gurōramghri padmē manaścēnna lagnam (unison)  
tataḥ kim? tataḥ kim? tataḥ kim? tataḥ kim?**

**(Śarīram... unison)**

Even though a person is well-versed in all the parts of the Vedas and in the scriptural knowledge, even though he can write good verses and prose, if his mind is not absorbed in the Lotus Feet of the Guru, of what avail is the rest of the possessions?

**Vidēśēṣu mānyaḥ svadēśēṣu dhanyaḥ (call only/unison)  
sadācāra vṛttēṣu matto na cānyaḥ  
Gurōramghri padmē manaścēnna lagnam (unison)  
tataḥ kim? tataḥ kim? tataḥ kim? tataḥ kim?**

Even though one is well-respected in foreign countries, considered as blessed one in one's own country, and is unequalled in good behaviour and character, if one's mind is not absorbed in the Lotus Feet of the Guru, Of what avail is any of the other possessions?

**Kṣamā maṇḍalē bhūpa bhūpāla vṛndaiḥ** (call only/unison)  
**sadā sēvitam yasyaḥ pādāra vindam**

**Gurōramghri padmē manaścēnna lagnam** (unison)  
**tataḥ kim? tataḥ kim? tataḥ kim? tataḥ kim?**

(Śariram... unison)

Even though a person's lotus feet are ever worshipped  
by the great king of kings on earth,  
if his mind is not absorbed in the Lotus Feet of the Guru, of what avail is any other possessions?

**Yaśō mē gatam dikṣu dāna pratāpāt-** (call only/unison)  
**jagadvastu sarvam karē yat prasādāt**

**Gurōramghri padmē manaścēnna lagnam** (unison)  
**tataḥ kim? tataḥ kim? tataḥ kim? tataḥ kim?**

Even if I attain glory all over, even though all the things of the world are under me, if my mind is not absorbed in the Lotus Feet of the Guru, of what avail is any of the other possessions?

**Na bhōgō na yōgō na vā vājirājō** (call only/unison)  
**na kāntāmukhē naiva vittēṣu cittam**

**Gurōramghri padmē manaścēnna lagnam** (unison)  
**tataḥ kim? tataḥ kim? tataḥ kim? tataḥ kim?**

(Śariram... unison)

Even if a person's mind is not attached towards any Yoga, or wealth like horses, not absorbed in the beautiful face of his beloved, but if his mind is not absorbed in the Lotus Feet of the Guru, of what avail are all his other renunciations?

**Araṇyē na vā svasya gēhē na kāryē** (call only/unison)  
**na dēhē manō varṭtatē mē tvanarghyē**

**Gurōramghri padmē manaścēnna lagnam** (unison)  
**tataḥ kim? tataḥ kim? tataḥ kim? tataḥ kim?**

Even if my mind is not anxious of the peace in forest or anxious of my own home, or agitated with any particular activity, or anxious regarding my own body; yet, if my mind is not absorbed in the Lotus Feet of my Guru, of what avail is any other possession?

**Anarghyāṇi ratnāni muktāni samyak** (call only/unison)  
**samālimgitā kāmīni yaminīṣu**

**Gurōramghri padmē manaścēnna lagnam** (unison)  
**tataḥ kim? tataḥ kim? tataḥ kim? tataḥ kim?**

(Śariram... in unison)

Even if I find in my possession precious stones or pearls, and well decorated and dressed lovable bride, yet if my mind is not absorbed in the Lotus Feet of my Guru, of what avail are any other possessions?

**SARVA CARĀCARa jnanīm (AMRTĀṢṬAKAM)**

**Sarva carācara jananim kālīm  
ādyā śaktīm jagadā dhārām**

**chāyārūpa vilōlāmambām**

*(chorus sung in unison*

**amṛtānanda mayīm praṇamāmi**

*in between verses)*

Prostrations to Amritanandamayi, the embodiment of eternal bliss, the Mother of all living beings, animate and inanimate, the primordial power, the support of the worlds, Goddess Kali, the One who plays as the object and its shadow, as the truth and the illusion.

**Nilāmbuda sama mangala varṇṇām**

*(all verses*

**śetvām baradhara pāvana rūpām**

*call only/unison)*

**sṛṣṭi sthītilaya nilayām durgām**

**amṛtānanda mayīm praṇamāmi**

Prostrations to Amritanandamayi, the embodiment of eternal bliss, the One with auspicious complexion of blue clouds, the holy One who dons white robes, Goddess Durga responsible for creation, preservation and destruction.

**Bhakta janārtti harām śiva rūpām**

**duṣṭaja nārttikarī matighōrām**

**śūla kṛpā ṇadharām mama bhadrām**

**amṛtānanda mayīm praṇamāmi**

Prostrations to Amritanandamayi, the embodiment of eternal bliss, who dispels the sorrows of devotees, whose form is auspicious, the terrifying One, who wields the trident and sword, the auspicious One.

**Sāgara kulē lasitām śyāmām**

**māyā sāgara tāraṇa tariṇīm**

**akṣā bharaṇa vibhūṣita gātrīm**

**amṛtānanda mayīm praṇamāmi**

Prostrations to Amritanandamayi, the embodiment of eternal bliss. The dark complexioned One, who revels along the sea coast, who takes one across the ocean of transmigration, the One adorned with divine jewelry.

**Snēhā lōka sumōhana vadanām**

**karuṇārdṛānata nayanām ramyām**

**śṛita janapālana vyagrām saumyām**

**amṛtānanda mayīm praṇamāmi**

Prostrations to Amritanandamayi, the embodiment of eternal bliss, whose glance is full of love, whose face is charming, whose beautiful eyes are filled with compassion, who is eager to protect those who depend on Her.

**Bhakti jñāna virāgada varadām  
sādhaka citta viśuddhi dahāsām  
nityā nitya vivēkō lasitām  
amṛtānanda mayīm praṇamāmi**

Prostrations to Amritanandamayi, the embodiment of eternal bliss, who bestows devotion, knowledge and dispassion, who purifies the hearts of the aspirants, who revels in the discrimination of the eternal and non-eternal.

**Sanyāsāśrama dharma vidhātṛīm  
brahmajñāna sudhārasa dhātṛīm  
bhasmālēpana śobhana phalām  
amṛtānanda mayīm praṇamāmi**

Prostrations to Amritanandamayi, who gives sannyasa initiation, who bestows the nectar of the absolute knowledge, whose shiny forehead is adorned with sacred ashes.

**Bandha vimōcana śilām laṭitām  
bandhura māyā rasikāmambām  
saṭ gururūpa dharām sarvajñām  
amṛtānanda mayīm praṇamāmi**

Prostrations to Amritanandamayi, who is the Goddess Lalitambika, whose habit is to free from bondage, who creates bondage and liberation by her maya, whose divine play is this creation, who has taken the form of the true realized guru, who is omniscient.

**sarva mangalē  
Sarva mangalē sadguru mātā  
amṛtānandamayī mama janani  
Sarva śobhanē śobhana rūpiṇi  
garva vināśini namō namaḥ**

O Mother who is the embodiment of auspiciousness,  
who shines in all brightness,  
Who has a resplendent form and who destroys pride,  
O Satguru Mata Amritanandamayi, salutations to You.

**Bhava bhaya mōcini trāhi mahēśvari  
nikhila nirāmaya nirañjini  
Mangala rūpiṇi manalaya kārīṇi  
mangala dāyini namō namaḥ**

O Great Goddess, who liberates us from samsara,  
who is the bestower of all happiness,  
The One with the auspicious form,



who is the cause of the dissolution of the mind,  
who is the bestower of auspiciousness.  
Please save me, O Maheswari, I bow to You.

**Prēma payasvini karuṇā vāhini  
māyā vibhañjini namō namaḥ  
Sakala suhṛd tava padambujam mē  
śaraṇam śaṅkari namō namaḥ**

O Mother who feeds Her children with the milk of Love,  
who is the river of compassion, destroyer of illusion, I bow to You. O Shankari, Your Lotus Feet is the refuge  
of all, I bow to You.

**Janamana hāriṇi hamsa vihāriṇi  
janimṛti nāśini namō namaḥ  
Brahmapadam tava parama padam mē  
śaraṇam śambhavi namō namaḥ**

O Mother, who captivates the minds of the people, who rides on a swan, who puts an end to the cycle of  
birth and death, I bow to You. O Shankari, my sole refuge is Your sacred Feet, attaining which is attaining  
Brahman, the Ultimate, the Highest of all.

## SIṆKĀRA KĀVAṬIYIL

TR (96, A-3)

**Siṅkāra kāvaṭiyil cintai makizhum vēlā  
cikkal kaḷai nīkki entan cittamellām nirainti tuṇvāy  
Unaiyanti vēru tuṇai ulakattiḷ yārumilai  
Umai yaḷaiṇ maintanē uruti yuṭan śollukirēn**

O Lord Muruga, who is pleased by the beautiful kavadi dance,  
Remove the obstacles (on my spiritual path), and fill my heart with Your divine love. I have no refuge in this  
world other than You.  
O son of Uma ! I am perfectly sure about this.

**Bhakti yuṭan pāṭiṭum en pāṭaltanai kēkkaleyō  
paritavikka vekkāmal pakkam vantāl ākātō  
Kandā enakka tarum eyenna kāppāṭra vantaṭavē  
kāla minnum vannillayō karuṇaimiku vaṭivēlā**

Aren't You hearing my song sung with devotion?  
Without giving me this suffering of separation,  
can't You come near me? I am calling out, "Kanda, Kanda".  
Has the time not yet arrived to protect me, O merciful Vadivela (the one with a spear).

**Mayilmītu bavani varum azhakku tanai kaṇṭuviṭṭāl  
mayaṅkātam anamuṇṭō mutta mizhvaṭi vēlavā  
Pāṭukaḷai tūrttiṭuvāy pārvatiyāl bālakanē**

**śīrmēvum śēvaṭiyil śēntukkolvay śarava ṇanē**

Whose heart will not be enchanted to see Your beautiful ride on the peacock, the lord of the Tamil language (songs, prose, and play), Son of Parvati, remove my difficulties and let me merge in Your Lotus Feet.

**Kanda nukku vėl vėl kaṭamba nukku vėl vėl  
Muruka nukku vėl vėl kumara nukku vėl vėl**

Victory to Kanda! Victory to Katamba!

Victory to Muruga! Victory to Kumara!

## **SIRMĒ MAYŪR MUKUṬA DHARĒ**

TR (94-I, A-2)

**Sirmē mayūr mukuta dharē  
karmēm mōhan muraḷiliyē  
vanmēm yamunā taṭ mēm śyām  
rāga manōhar jōḍa rahē**

He is wearing a peacock feather on His head. His hand holds a beautiful flute and He is standing in the forest by the Yamuna river playing melodious tunes.

**Sun muraḷīrav gōkul mēm  
vraj lalanāyēm vyākul hō  
Saja dhaj cal nikalīm jaldi  
sabamil rās racānē kō**

Hearing the sweet tunes from the flute, the people of Vraja become restless. They quickly congregate to dance the rasa dance.

**Nabhamem cāndini udit huyī  
bhūpar candan gandh bhari  
Nandan kāḷindi taṭ mēm  
sundar rās racānē kō**

The moon rises and the beautiful fragrance from the sandalwood trees permeates everywhere. Krishna ecstatically dances the rasa on the banks of the Kalindi river.

**Sur muni sab vṛndāvan kē  
madhumaya nāc nihār rahē  
Sab jag cañcalatā taj kē  
sahaj samādhi mēm līn huyē**

The gods and sages are enraptured by this joyous dance in Brindavan. Forgetting the other activities of the world they enter into a state of natural samadhi.

**SITA RĀm rĀdhe Śyam  
Sita rām sita rām sita rām rāma rām  
Rādhe śyām rādhe śyām rādhe śyām śyām śyām**

**Jai raghu nandana sita rām**  
**Jai yadu nandana rādhe śyām**

Praise Sita Ram, born in the Raghu dynasty.  
Praise Radhe Syam, born in the clan of Yadu.

**Daśaratha nandana raja rām**  
**Vasudeva nandana rādhe śyām**

Son of Dasharatha, king Ram  
Son of Vasudeva, Radhe Syam

**Sita rām rādhe śyām**  
**Sita rām rādhe śyām**  
**Śrī rāma jai rāma jai jai rāma**

śiva śiva śiva śiva Sadā śiva  
Śiva śiva śiva śiva sadā śiva  
hara hara hara hara mahā dēva  
Om śiva śiva śiva śiva sadā śiva  
Om hara hara hara hara mahā dēva  
Om namō namō namaḥ śivāya (4x)

O Auspicious One, Eternal One, Destroyer (of illusion, manifestation), Supreme God, Salutations!

**Brahmā viṣṇu suracittaya**  
**om namō namaḥ śivāya**  
**Uma ganeśa saravana sevita**  
**om namō namō namaḥ śivāya**  
**Om namō namō namaḥ śivāya**

Who is worshipped by Brahma and Vishnu, Salutations to the Auspicious One (Shiva)! Served by Uma (consort), Ganesha (son) and Saravana (Muruga, son), Salutations!

## ŚIVA NANDANĀ SUNDARA

AMR (34, B-3) / TR (94-II, B-1)

Śiva nandanā sundara vadanā  
kēka vāhana mōhana caritā  
Raṇa mārḍita tāraka danujā  
sura nāyaka vira kumārā (Śiva...)

Gaṇanātha sahōdara sumukhā  
giriajā sukha varddhana murukā  
Guru rūpa guṇākara kumārā  
guha kumkuma varṇṇa varēṇyā

**Muni mānasa rājita ramaṇā**  
**caturānana pūjita mahitā**

**Jita dānava sainya surēśā  
viditākhila vēda vihārā (Śiva...)**

**Amarā dhipa dhīr udārā  
vara dāyaka vaḷḷi manālā  
Vēlayudha vēda svarūpā  
dīnāvana dēva dayālā**

**Sura vandita pāda sarōjā  
duritā maya mōhana hṛdayā  
Karuṇā maya kāmīta varadā  
pari pāvana nātha namastē (Śiva...)**

shiva nandana - O son of Siva (Lord Subrahmanya)  
sundara vadana - One with a handsome face  
keka vahana - One whose mount is a peacock  
mohana charita - One with an enchanting life history  
rana mardita taraka danuja - One who beat the demon Taraka in battle  
suranayaka / vira - Leader of the army of gods / a hero  
kumara - A name of Lord Subrahmanya  
gananatha sahodara - Brother of Ganesha  
sumukha - Handsome one  
giriya sukha vardhana - One who increases the joy of his mother Parvati  
muruga - A name of Lord Subrahmanya  
guru rupa - One with a venerable form (one who takes Guru's form)  
gunakara - Ocean of good qualities  
guha - A name of Lord Subrahmanya  
kunkuma varna - One with saffron color  
varenya - Most distinguished  
muni manasa rajita - One who shines in the minds of the sages  
ramana - One who is charming  
chaturanana pujita - One who is worshipped by Brahma  
mahita - Revered one  
jita danava sainya - One who has beaten the armies of the demons  
suresa - Leader of the Gods  
viditakhila veda vihara - The abode of all known Vedas  
amaradhipa - Leader of the Gods  
dhīr udara - Brave and generous  
vara dayaka - Giver of boons  
valli manala - Valli's husband  
velayudha - One who has a spear for a weapon  
veda svarupa - The embodiment of Vedas  
dinavana deva - The deity of the downtrodden  
dayala - One who is compassionate  
suravandita pada saroja - One whose lotus feet are worshipped by the Gods

duritamaya mochana hridaya - One who liberates from ills, sorrows, etc.

karunamaya - Compassionate

kamita varada - One who grants desired boons

paripavana - One who is very sacred

## SUNLĒ PUKĀR

AMR (42, B-2) / TR (96, B-4)

SunlĒ pukār dil kī sunlĒ pukār

SunlĒ pukār dil kī sunlĒ pukār mayyā *(repeat previous*

*line first)*

Listen to the call of my heart... O Mother

Chāyā hē ghōr andhērā

rāh dikhē nā mayyā

Kaisē dēkhūmē tujhkō...

Kaisē dēkhūmē tujhkō... mā

O mā... sunlĒ mā... mērī mā... sunlĒ mā...

Darkness has spread all around

The path is not visible to me

O Mother! How shall I search for You?

How shall I see You?

O Mother listen to me!

Nanhā hē bālak tērā

kaisē jīyē akēlā

kōn sambhālē abh isē

Kōn sambhālē abh isē... mā

O mā... sun lē mā... mērī mā... sun lē mā...

This child of Yours is just a toddler

How can he live alone, without his Mother?

Who will take care of him?

Who will nourish him with love?

O Mother... Listen to me!

## SVĀMĪ ŚĀRANAM AYAPPA

AMR (35, B-3)

Svāmī śaranam ayappa, śaranam śaranam ayappa (2x)

You are my refuge, my sole refuge, O Lord Ayappa.

**Hari hara tanaya svāmī cira sukha nilaya**

**giri varavāsa svāmī ghana sukha rūpa**

O Lord, son of Hari Hara (Lord Shiva and Lord Vishnu),  
abode of eternal happiness,  
who resides in the mountains (Sabarimala),  
who is of the form of saturated bliss.

**Adi malar ābhayam adiyānu śubha nila pūkān  
atulita kīrttē arulaṇam avirata śānti  
Hari hara tanaya svāmī cira sukha nilaya  
giri varavāsa svāmī ghana sukha rūpa**

O Lord of unparalleled glory,  
Your Lotus Feet are the refuge for this humble one;  
Bestow on me everlasting peace  
for the attainment of the most auspicious state.

**Tiru muṭi rūpam svāmī jani mṛti bhāram  
palavuru pēri vēṇḍē iniyoru janmam  
Hari hara tanaya svāmī cira sukha nilaya  
giri varavāsa svāmī ghana sukha rūpa**

O Lord of auspicious form,  
I have borne the burden of life and death many times.  
No, no more do I wish for another birth again.

**Tava tiru meyyil svāmī malar abhiṣēkam  
attiloru malarāy tīrnnāl avikala saukhyam  
Hari hara tanaya svāmī cira sukha nilaya  
giri varavāsa svāmī ghana sukha rūpa**

O Lord, on Your auspicious form I shower flowers,  
and if I become one among those flowers,  
that would grant me immaculate bliss.

**TALARNNURANguKAYO  
Talarann urangkayō...? iniyum  
viṣāda mūkatayo...?  
manuja kotikal viṣaya garalam  
nukarnn urangkayō...! tammil  
marannu rangukayō...?**

Still sleeping the deep sleep of oblivion? Millions of human beings are asleep, drunken with the pleasures of the world, totally unaware of their true nature.

**Kalattin kaiviral tumbāl virica  
cāyā citraṅgalō...manushyan  
Uyartiya taḷakal...! tazhtiya taḷakal...  
viralunna..vilarunna mukhaṅgal...! engum**

maravicu maruvunna manuṣyan....!

Images painted by the fingers of time, some with raised heads, some with lowered heads...pale faces...grouchy faces...frozen and timid faces - are these men?

**Niṅgaḷkku kanikānān niṅgaḷe kanikānān  
innī jagattil manuṣyar untō...?  
Untenkil oru tāmara malar mottupōl  
mizhiyatac uraṅgunnat ente...hṛdayam  
ital vitartti dāttatentē?**

Are there any real human beings in this day and age that one can perceive? If there are, why are they sleeping like unopened lotus buds? Why don't those hearts blossom?

**tārāpathaṅgaḷe  
Tārā pathaṅgaḷe tāzhōṭṭu pōrumō  
tārāṭṭu pāṭuvān ammayuṇṭu  
Tirāṭṭa snēhattin nīrurav āṇaval  
tēṭum manassinu taṇal āṇaval**

O stars, can't you please come down?  
Mother is there to sing a lullaby to you.  
She is the stream of never-ending Love and  
She is the shade-giving tree for seeking minds.

**Mauna rāgaṅgaḷum mūḷiyī rātriyil  
mandamāy vīśivarunn oru tennalē  
Sāndra madhuramāy mantriccat entu nī  
mādhuryam ūrumen ammatan kathakaḷō**

O cool gentle breeze who comes slowly humming  
silent songs in the night,  
what did you whisper sweetly in my ears?  
Is it the sweet stories of my Mother?

**Sūryanum candranum udicasta mikkunna  
nīla mēghaṅgaḷ ilūṭe melle  
Niṅgaḷkku divyamām ī prabhayēkiya  
amma yekkāṇān kotiyillayō**

The sun and moon slowly rise and set  
in the blue sky everyday (above the dark clouds).  
Don't you have the desire to see my Mother  
who has given this divine splendour to You?

**TĀTANAVIṭUNNU ñĀṅGAḷ MAKKAḷ  
Tātan aviṭunnu ñāṅgaḷ makkaḷ  
pārinte maṇṇil piranna pūkkaḷ**

**Pāṛile pūzhiyāl kaṇkal mūṭi  
paitaṅgaḷāy ṇaṅgaḷ kēḷiyāṭi  
deva... deva... deva...**

You are our Father, we Your children.  
we are the flowers born on the soil of this earth.  
Blinded by the dust of the world,  
we children have played for long.

**Śaraṇam aśaraṇarkkē kiṭuvōn  
taraṇam aṭiyaṅgaḷkka abhayam ennum  
Ariyātoru piṇha ceytupōyāl  
arivezhum tātan porukkukillē  
deva... deva... deva...**

O granter of refuge to the destitute,  
always bestow protection on these humble children.  
Even if unknowingly we commit any mistake,  
will not the Omniscient Father forgive His children?

**Ñaṅgaḷe viṭṭu dayāparan nī  
aṅgu dūreṅkku gamikka yāṇō ?  
Eṅkil inimēḷil illa ṇaṅgaḷ  
mannil ennum kiṭannu pōkum  
deva... deva... deva**

O compassionate One, are You going far away,  
leaving us behind? If so, in the future we will be lost,  
being ever bound to this earth.

## **TĒNMAZHAYĀKA UNTAN**

LB (1, A-2)

**Tēnmazhayāka untan punnakaiyai  
entan mītu pozhivāy  
uḷḷattil māsakatti idayatrīl  
entrenṭrum vītriṭuvāy**

My fondest Mother, smile Your divine smile,  
Pour your unearthly love into my barren heart,  
Dispel all the gloom that grows thick,  
Stay ever in me, Mother, never leave.  
**Allum pakalum ammā unnai eṇṇi  
neṅcam nekizhkiratu  
īṭatta inpam tarum ambikayai  
uttavarkku tavaḷē**

In my heart's holy shrine



All my musings, meditations ever centre on You;  
My little life is one long, soulful adoration  
Unto You, my Mother of eternal charm.

**Uḷḷakōvi linuḷḷē pukuntiṭa  
uḷḷam tirantu vayttēn  
ēkkam taṇintiṭavē amarntaṅku  
taṇṇoli pāycciṭuvāy**

My heart is hushed, awed, alert, I am rapt in prayer,  
ever expecting Your Grace, My Beloved Mother, my all,  
my sole refuge, Steal in and illumine my sombre soul.

**Anpine tēṭittēṭi  
kaḷayttu nān uḷḷam uṭayntu viṭṭēn  
eṭṭātolay vilellām tēṭittēṭi  
kaṇṇīr viṭṭu kaḷaittēn**

I have been seeking, pining for love,  
I am alone, forlorn, dejected;  
I have wandered far chasing a vague vision,  
and have wept long and am tired.

**Kaṇkaḷil kaṇṇīr illai  
azhutiṭa tenpum illai uṭalil  
tunnpakkanalil entan idayamō  
ventu nīrākiratu**

My parched heart is crushed to pieces,  
It is burning, burning in wordless agony.  
Won't You lift Your veil at least for once,  
Revealing Yourself, Your divine form?  
**Īṭilla unkaruṇai pozhintu nī  
tollaikaḷ pōkkiṭuvāy  
aruḷmazhayil entrum idayatte  
tiruttala mākkiṭuvāy**

Drive away, Mother, the dark clouds  
Weighing on my sinking heart;  
Flood it with Your nectarine love, baptise it,  
Make it a worthy offering at Your altar.

**Viṇṇavar sukham vēṇṭa vēṇṭām tāyē  
vāzhvin perum sukhamum  
āzhnta nal bhakti vēṇṭum vēṇṭuvat  
jñānavum muktiyumē**

I do not ask for celestial joys,  
Nor for earth's choicest gifts;  
All I seek is the all-devouring devotion  
Which liberates me for ever from samsara's age-old delusion.

**Vāy untan nāmam solla mahēśvari  
kāṭuntan nādam kēṭṭkka  
kaṇṇil ānanda kaṇṇīr perukiṭa  
tōntiṭuvāy manatīl**

Let my tongue ever chant Your holy mantra,  
Let my ears ever hear Your Divine voice,  
Let my eyes be ever brimful with tears of love,  
Let my heart ever revel in the vision of  
Your Divine form.

**Tēṭi unnai śaraṇaṭintōm**

AMR (39, B-2)

**Tēṭi unnai śaraṇa ṭaintōm deśa muttumārī  
tēṭi unnai śaraṇa ṭaintōm eṅkal muttumārī  
Muttumārī amma muttumārī... (2x)**

We searched and found refuge in You  
O dear Muttumari.  
We searched and found refuge in You  
Our Muttumari.

**Allalkalai tīrttiṭuvāy  
arulinai tantiṭuvāy  
Anpuṭane manamiraṅgi  
anparkalai kāttiṭuvāy**

You remove suffering  
and bestow boons.  
With love and compassion.  
You protect Your devotees.

**Nilayaṭra vaiyyakattīl  
nilayinni tavittiṭum  
Eṅgalukku nalam ceyya  
iṅguṭanē vanti ṭuvāy**

In this impermanent world  
we suffer without any protection.  
Please come immediately  
and bless us.

**Aṭaikkalam niyēyentru  
aṭipaṇin tiṭuvōm  
Azhivillā nilai tantu  
piraviyin payan alippāy**

We come to Your Lotus Feet  
knowing that You are our sole refuge.  
Please give us the eternal state  
which is the fruit of the human birth.

**tuyarang kaḷai kūrum  
Tuyarang kaḷai kūrum murai teriyāmal  
kaḷaittu viṭṭēn inta vāzhvil  
parivuṭan kaṭai kaṇ pārttāl pōtum  
pukaliṭam ini vēr etarkku**

Not knowing how to communicate my grief, heart-broken I remain. If Thine all-seeing eye falls on me with compassion, that shall be my refuge.

**Vēṇṭuvat anaittum tarum aruḷ pārvaiyai  
entrum pozhintiṭu povalē  
śīritoru pārvai ivanatu uṭalai  
varuṭi cellātō tāyē**

Thy twin eyes radiate countless rays of auspiciousness. Mother, will not a tiny wave from among them caress my body?

**Mati kulai kiratu manam alaikiratu  
uṭalum sōrvaṭai kiratu  
unataruḷ tavira gati enakkillai  
enpatai nī ariyāyō**

Bewildered, my mind is restless, the body is collapsing. O Mother! I see nothing else for support. but Thy grace

**Nī purakkaṇittāl vāzhvē vīṇ entrum  
nanrē ninaivil koḷvāyē  
unataṭi paṇiyum enakkitu pōtum  
enpatuvō un eṇṇam**

Mother, remember if You forsake me, my life shall be in vain. Am I not worthy to seek refuge at Thy lotus feet?

**uḷlam urukutayyā murukā  
uḷlam urukutayyā murukā**

**unnadi kānkayile  
alli anaittidave  
enakkul āsai perukutappā murukā**

O Muruga (Kartikēya), my heart melts at the very sight of You. The desire to come and hug You increases with each passing day.

**pādi para vasamāyi unnaiye  
pārttida tonutaiyyā  
ādum mayileri murukā  
ōṭi varuvāyappā**

I sing about You, I become ecstatic. All I want to do is to spend all my time looking at You. Will You come running, O Muruga, will You come mounted on Your peacock?

**pāsam akantra taiyyā  
bandha pāsam akantra taiyyā  
untan mel nesam valantra taiyyā  
īśan tiruma kane  
entan īnam marainta tappā**

The bonds are going away, bonds and birth-ties. My love for You is taking their place. O Son of Lord Siva, my afflictions are disappearing.

**āru tiru mukhavum arulai  
vāri vazhan kutaiyyā  
vīramikum tolum kadambum  
vettri muzhan kutappā**

All Your six effulgent faces radiate divine grace. Your divine weapons proclaim victory (to all those who come to You).

**kan kanda daivam ayyā  
nī inta kaliyuga varadan ayyā  
pāvi yendrikalāmal  
enakkum padamalar taru vāyappa**

You are God incarnate, standing right before us in this age of Kali. Please don't reject me as unworthy, but grant me also Your divine grace.

## **UḷḷIL TUḷUMBUNNA MANTRA**

AMR (35, B-1)

**Uḷḷil tuḷumbunna mantram - ātma  
dharmam teḷikkunna mantram  
“Amṛtēśvāryai namaḥ” mantram - ātma  
nirvṛti dāyāka mantram!**

The mantra “Amriteswaryai Namah” – it wells up within me; it is like a beacon that sheds light on the path of righteousness; it is the mantra that liberates the soul.

**Tārīḷam kayyāl talōṭi - amma  
kāruṇya tīrtham pozhikkē  
Mayūnnu mōhāndha kārām - manam  
mēyunnor ekānta tīram!**

When Mother caresses me with Her petal soft hands and lets the holy stream of Her compassion flow towards me, the darkness of delusion fades and my mind grazes in a pasture of solitude.

**Tēṅgalum viṅgalum tīrum - tīrā -  
vyādhikaḷ vērattu mārūm  
Ammay onnāśirva dikkē - janma  
janmāntar āndhyam naśikkum!**

Then my throbbing pain and sorrows come to an end, and even incurable diseases are cured without a trace. Mother’s blessing annihilates even the vestiges of spiritual ignorance existing within me.

**Snēhāmṛtam āritukī - jīva  
cētassuṇar tunna nēram  
Ātmā vilātmā vuṇarum - sacci -  
dānanda bōdham teḷiyum!**

When Mother rains Her nectar of love on me, and awakens my inner consciousness, the awareness of Existence-Consciousness-Bliss finally dawns on me.

**vandanam nitya vandanam  
Vandanam nitya vandanam — nin  
padataliril ozhuki ṭunna vandanam;  
bandhanam duḥkha bandhanam — ata  
azhiyuv atinn anudinam en vandanam.**

My humble prostrations at Your lotus feet. I worship You to be free from the bondage of sorrow.

**Karuṇa yuḷḷa manama tinnu vandanam — ente  
duritam ākeya kaluvān āyu vandanam  
Nanma cērnnavēṇ matiykku vandanam — ente  
tinma viṭṭu pōvatinnu vandanam**

I pray for a mind filled with compassion and to get rid of my sins due to past *karmas*. Let me have a pure mind, devoid of all imperfections.

**Satyamonnu tirayu vōrkku vandanam — ata  
nityamenu karutu vōrkku vandanam;  
Hṛṭṭilamba vāzhu vōrkku vandanam— ente  
hṛṭṭilamba vazhvatinnum vandanam.**

My humble respects to those wise people who have understood the Truth that is eternal. My respects to them who constantly see the presence of Divinity in their hearts.

## VANDĒ VĒDA MĀTARAM

AMR (32, B-1)

**Vandē vēda mātaram  
vandē dēha mātaram  
vandē dēśa mātaram  
vandē viśva mātaram**

I prostrate to the Mother of the Vedas.  
I prostrate to the Mother who gave birth to this body.  
I prostrate to the Mother of this nation.  
I prostrate to the Mother of the Universe.

**Jaya jaya bhārata mātā jaya jaya  
mātā amṛtānandamayī  
Mangala kārīṇi mañjula hārīṇi  
mātā amṛtānandamayī**

Victory to Mother India! Victory to Mother Amritanandamayī, the Source of auspiciousness! O Beautiful One, Stealer of hearts, Amritanandamayī!

**Jayatu samasta carācara bandhu  
bhavatu sadāhṛdi sēvana sindhu  
Manasica vāci sadā mama santu  
madhurita cinta vāñmadhu gandhā**

Victory to the Friend of all creatures, to the One who in willingness to serve others is like a vast ocean.  
Please, constantly abide in my mind; dwell always in my mind as sweet thoughts, and dwell in my words like the sweetness of honey.

**Mākuru mē hṛdi dōṣa vicaram  
pūraya mē hṛdi dharma vicāram  
Pālayamām akhilā padatōmē  
dēhi sadā śubha kuśala mudāram**

Let there not be any evil thoughts in my mind. Fill my heart with righteous thoughts. Protect me from all dangers. O Mother, bestow upon me a cheerful and solicitous attitude.

## VĀṆĪMAṆĪ MĀTĒ

AMR (45, B-1)

**Vāṇīmaṇī mātē vīṇā dhṛtahastē  
Gānamṛtalōlē vāgīśvari vandē**

**Jai jagadambē jai jagadambē  
jai jagadambē jai jai mā (4x)**

Mother Saraswati, who holds the veena in her amrs, The graceful One from whom flows the nectar of music,  
I prostrate to Thee, the Mother of speech!

**Nilōpala nētrē śōbhā paripūrṇṇē  
Rāsēśvari rādhē rājēśvari vandē (Jai...)**

O blue-lotus eyed Mother, full of radiance, Thou art also Radha, the Goddess of the rasa dance. I prostrate to  
The the supreme ruler of all rulers!

**Śyāmē śubha rūpē śōkā mayahīnē  
Kālīka ruṇārdre kāmēśvari vandē (Jai...)**

O dark-hued Mother of auspicious form! There is no place for sorrows in Thee. O Kali, tenderly  
compassionate, I prostrate to Thee, the ruler of desires!

**Ōmkāra śarīrē pāśāṅkūśa pāṇē  
Kalānta kajāyē kalīśvari vandē (Jai...)**

O Mother! embodied in the Om, who bears the noose and the goad in her arms, Consort of the dispeller of  
death (Shiva), I prostrate to Thee!

**Līlā dhṛta mūrttē mōhāpaha kīrttē  
Dīnēśuda yārdre sarvvēśvari vandē (Jai...)**

One who has assumed a form merely as a play, who is renowned for dispelling delusion, who is tenderly  
merciful toward the destitute, I prostrate to Thee, Ruler of All!

**Ādyanta vihītē ānanda suśīlē  
Ēkānta vilōlē lōkēśvari vandē (Jai...)**

O Mother! who has no beginning or end, who is blissfully charming, who revels in solitude, I prostrate to  
Thee, Sustainer of the Universe!

**vāzhiya enṭrum vāzhiyavē  
Vāzhiya enṭrum vāzhiyavē  
amṛtā dēvī vāzhiyavē  
Untan punnakai kaṇṭālē  
eṅkaḷ kavalai tīrntiṭumē**

May Amrita Devi live long and forever. If we keep seeing Your smiling face, we will get rid of our worries.

**Makkaḷ nāṅkaḷ seykinta  
pāpaṅkaḷ anaittum tīrntiṭavē  
Puṇṇiya bhūmiyil pirantāyē  
amṛtā dēvī vaṭivi-nilē**

You were born in this sacred land as Amrita Devi to counteract all the sinful deeds of people like us.

Untan kaṭaikkaṇ pārvvayilē  
eṇkaḷ janmam kazhintiṭavē  
Nāṇkaḷum kattu nirkinṭrōm  
ammā nīyum kārppāyō

O Amma, won't You please look at us? We are ever waiting, yearning for Your sidelong glances.

Ariyā piḷḷaiykal nāṇkaḷumē  
unnai tuṭarntu naṭantiṭavē  
Pātai onṭru vakuttu tantu  
nalvazhi kāṭṭum dēvi ammā

We, Your ignorant children, have been following You. O Mother, please carve out a path for us to tread.

verumoru pulkkoṭi  
Verumoru pulkkoṭi nānammē, nin  
kṛpa yillennal nānilla,  
Kanaka mayī nin kārūṇyāmṛta —  
Rasam ennullil coriyēṇam.

I am just a blade of grass, Mother. I will not exist without Your benevolence. O Golden Mother, let the nectar of Your compassion rain on me!

Ñānenna bhāvavum mōhā vēśavum  
kūṭi kalarnnoru rūpam nān  
Pāpaṅgaḷ pōkkiyen hṛdaya talattil  
nī vasiccīṭa ṇamammē

I am just a bundle of ego and delusions mixed together. Please rid my heart of its sins and stay there forever, O my Mother.

viharati yamunā taṭmē  
Viharati yamunā taṭmē hari sadā  
viharati yamunā taṭmē

Hari (Lord Krishna) roams around on the banks of the Yamuna, He roams around all the time.

Madhuraṃ gāyati nṛṭyati lalītam  
praviśati saghana nikuṇṇje  
Mandam mandam calati vane'yam  
sundar mañju padōm sē



He sings sweetly, dances enchantingly and stealthily enters the dense bower. He moves about slowly in the forest with His tender feet prancing about here and there.

**Rādhā vadana vidhūki śōbhā  
pibatimudā nayanōm sē  
Yugaḷ manōhar rūpī mādhav  
madhu varṣati gōkul mē**

Radha drinks in the radiance of that moon-like face with intoxicated eyes. Madhava

**VINATI HAMĀRI TŪNE SUNI  
Vinati hamāri tūne suni nahi kānhā  
Kasūr hamāri kyā he kucch to batāna**

O Lord, You turned a deaf ear to our fervent requests.  
Please tell us, what wrong did we do?

**Gōpiyōm ke duḥkh ko tūne nahi jāna  
Vraj ko kanaya tum bhūl na jāna**

*(repeat Gōpiyōm... first)*

You do not know the grief of the gopis.  
O Krishna, please do not forget the land of Vraja (Vrindavan).

**Śyām ḍale phir bhi āye nahi kānhā  
Kōyī nahi jāne kab lōṭṭēnke kānhā**

*(repeat Śyām... first)*

Though it is past evening, Krishna has not come.  
Nobody knows when he is going to arrive.

**Ik kṣaṇ ko to ā jāo kānhā  
Jīnā nahi dēkhe binā, tujko kānhā**

*(repeat Ik kṣaṇ... first)*

O Krishna, please do return at least for a moment.  
We do not wish to live without seeing You.

**Āvō śyām mērē śyām mērē pyārē ghanaśyām**

Please come, O Krishna, my darling Kanha.

**vinati suno vinati suno  
Vinati suno vinati suno  
vinati suno mā vinati suno  
Sankata hariṇi santoṣi mā  
sādhu jana priya dēvī mā  
Sadā ānandamayī mā  
sadāśiva priya dēvī mā**

O Mother, please listen to this prayer. Mother, You are the One who eradicates all sorrow, one who is easily pleased, one who loves Her devotees. You are forever blissfull, the beloved of Sadashiva.

### **ViṭaRāTTA TĀMARA**

**Viṭarāṭṭa tāmara malarmoṭṭu nān ammē  
mizhi aṭaccinnum tapas irippū  
prabhayākum jagadamba arikatt aṇāyunpō!  
prabhayēttu viṭarān koticc irippū**

O Amma, I am an unblossomed lotus bud ever sitting and meditating with closed eyes. O Effulgent Mother of the world, I long to blossom in the ray of Your radiance when You come close to me.

**Irulārnnorī van taṭākattil jyōtissāy  
jananiye neṭunāḷāy kāttirippū  
Mizhi nīr ozhukki koṇṭ anūdinam aviṭutte  
tiru darśana tināy kēṇiṭunnu**

In this huge lake of darkness, I have been waiting long for You, O Mother, the embodiment of light. Shedding tears everyday I long for Your Divine vision.

**Viṭarāte kozhiyān nī karutallē lōkēśi  
vīṇṭum nānī bhūvil aṇāññi ṭende  
Arutammē ōrkkumbōl talarunnu taṇṭukal  
tavapādam ammē nān kumbiṭunnu (2x)**

O Goddess of the Universe, don't let me wither away without blooming, else I may have to be born again. h no! Mother, I shudder to think of it.  
I bow at Your Feet, O Mother, I bow at Your Feet.

## **VIAHALA HARI VIAHALA**

MAC (8,B-3)

**Viṭhalā hari viṭhalā (2x)  
Paṇḍuraṅga viṭhalē hari nārāyaṇa  
Purandara viṭhalē lakṣmi nārāyaṇa  
Hari nārāyaṇa lakṣmi nārāyaṇa  
Śrī nārāyaṇa satya nārāyaṇa**

Vithala = Lord at Pandarpur

Hari = Lord Vishnu

Panduranga = of white hue

Hari Narayana = Vishnu as the reliever of distress, resting on the Causal Ocean.

Lakshmi = Goddess of prosperity ; consort of Vishnu.

Satya = Truth

### **Viṣādamākavē**

**Viṣādam ākavē vazhi māri nilkkum  
manuṣyan manassine ariññāl  
irulinte curulukal akale poy marayum**

**udayārka bimbam teliyum - hṛttil  
uṇarvinte kiraṇaṅgaḷ pozhium!**

All melancholy shall give way if man knows his mind illumining the heart swaddled with darkness. One day  
the morning sun shall rise  
Showering the heart with the rays of awakening!

**Paraspara vairuddhyam kaṭaṅkatha yākum  
aniścita gati māri māyum  
Parajana sukham svanta sukham ennu tōnnum  
hṛdayam hṛdayam ōṭiṇaṅgum - ellām  
orumayil theli varnu viḷaṅgum**

Conflict shall prove to be a fairy tale, uncertainty shall vanish, the well-being of others will become one's own  
well-being, heart shall befriend heart, and everything will shine in harmony.

**Sarga sahiti kalkku varavēlpu nalkum  
samatva viśālānta rangam  
Snēha vaikhari nādam amṛtamāy ozhukum  
avaniye avirāmam tazhukum... ullam  
asulabha nirvṛti nukarum**

The expansive heart established in equality shall offer welcome to creative expression. The voice of Love shall  
flow as divine nectar and ceaselessly caress the earth. The inner Self shall enjoy a rare beatitude.

## **VIEVA MANAVA**

AMR (43, A-1)

**Viśva mānava vaśya snēhamē  
śuddha vātsalya dhāmamē  
hṛdyamām tava satccari tramī  
martya jīvita darśanam**

O abode of pure affection, pure love that charmed the entire humanity,  
Thy blessed life is the message for the people.

**Kāvya nirbhara lōla mānasa  
vīṇa mīṭṭiya pallavi  
mauna sāndra vilīnamāy tava  
padapāmsu tīrtthaṅgaḷil**

The melodies that the veena of my mind hummed soulfully, have become silent as they merged in the sacred  
waters washing Thy feet.

**Vēdasāra viśāradātma  
sukhālaya maṇi dīpamē  
prāṇanil svaratāḷamē ī  
rāga nirjariyāy varū...**

O effulgent light of consciousness that shines as the

essence of the Vedas, Thou art the rhythm of my life's throbs,  
please come to me as a stream of melody.

**Nin dayā vayvaipil immahī talam  
nanma pūviṭṭu ṇaravē  
tingum ādaravōṭ anāratam  
ninne vāzhtiṭunn ēvarum**

This planet basks in Thy compassion and goodness blooms everywhere,  
all of creation hails Thee ever with hearts full of reverence.

## VRAJAVANA KUÑJAVIHĀRĪ

AMR (42, A-2)

**Vrajavana kuñjavihārī jai jai  
yadukula nātha murārī  
Navaghana nīla śarīri jai jai  
jayatu sadā danujārī  
Hari hari bol jai hari hari bol jai**

Victory to the One who moves freely in the huts of Vraja's forest,  
the leader of the Yadava clan.  
O dark blue bodied One,  
always eternal praises to You,  
destroyer of wicked people.

**Gōvārdhana giridhārī jai jai  
kāḷīya mada samhārī  
Mṛdu pītāmbara dhārī jai jai  
jayatu sudarśana dhārī  
Jai jai jayatu sudarśana dhārī**

Victory to You, who lifted Govardhana hill,  
who killed the ego of the serpent Kaliya,  
who wears soft yellow robes,  
who has the Sudarshana (weapon).

**Nirupama karuṇā śālī jai jai  
surabhila suma vanamālī  
Nikhila carācara rūpi jai jai  
jayatu varābhaya pāṇī  
Jai jai jayatu varābhaya pāṇī**

Victory to You, who is incomparably merciful by nature,  
garlanded with fragrant forest flowers,  
formed as whole moving and unmoving,  
may Your hands bestow boons and protection.

Āsura dharma virōdhī jai jai  
śāśvata dharmōdhārī  
Pāṇḍava ratha sañjārī jai jai  
jayatu jaganmaya śaurī  
Jai jai jayatu jaganmaya śaurī

Victory to You, who is against demonic acts,  
the upholder of everlasting dharma,  
the driver of the Pandava's chariots,  
the powerful One dwelling in this whole world.

**VRNDĀVANA KUÑJĀŚRITA**  
vrndāvana kuñjāśrita kṛṣṇa  
mandāra-sumālamkṛta kṛṣṇa  
indī varada lōcana kṛṣṇa  
kālindītaṭa narttana kṛṣṇa

Krishna, who resides in the Vrindavana gardens  
Krishna, adorned beautifully by lotus floweres  
Krishna, with the eyes resembling the blue lotus petals  
Krishna, who dances on the shore of the river Kalindi

kṛṣṇa kṛṣṇa mana mōhana kṛṣṇa  
kṛṣṇa kṛṣṇa madhu sūdana kṛṣṇa  
kṛṣṇa kṛṣṇa muralī dhara kṛṣṇa  
Krishna, facinator of the mind  
Krishna, who slayed the demon Madhu  
Krishna, who holds the divine flute

nanda yaśōda nandana kṛṣṇa  
manda gamana mana mōhana kṛṣṇa  
cintita mangala dāyaka kṛṣṇa  
santāpāntaka sundara kṛṣṇa

Krisna, son of Nanda and Yashoda  
Krishna, who moves slowly infatuating the mind  
Krishna, giver of auspiciousness to those who contemplate Him  
Eliminator of sorrow, handsome Krishna

jaya jaya dēva jaganmaya kṛṣṇa  
jagada bhirāma kalēbara kṛṣṇa  
jaya karuṇā maya kēśava kṛṣṇa  
jaya muralī dhara mādhaba kṛṣṇa

Victory to Krishna, the shinning One who pervades the whole world  
Krishna, whose form makes the world very happy

Praises to Krishna, the compassionate One,  
Victory to the one who holds the divine flute,  
the controller of the senses

**VR̥NDĀVANa RāJī PūTTU**  
**Vṛndāvana rāji pūttu maṇam tūki**  
**vraja gōpika māra ṇaṇṇuṣassu pōle**  
**mōhana muraḷi madhugāna lahariyil**  
**mati marannava rōrō naṭanamāṭi**

The trees of Vrindavan have bloomed  
and sweet fragrance is wafting along.  
The milkmaids have arrived, like the rosy dawn.  
Losing themselves in the sweet melodies of the flute,  
they dance ecstatically.

**Paninīr malar pōle pari śōbha yārnnullil**  
**maruvunnu madhusmitam tūki kaṇṇan**  
**Uḷḷatte yuṇarvvētti nalliḷam tennal pōl**  
**mellavē tazhukunnu kara valliyaḷ**

Radiant, like the rose blossoms,  
Kanna smiles sweetly from within.  
Enlivening like the fresh breeze,  
He caresses with His gentle hands.

**Pativupōl rādha yanna ravinda nayanante**  
**tirumāril talacāyccu mayaṅgi ninnu...**  
**Uṇarnnappōḷ manamāke maraviccū maṇi varṇṇan**  
**maraṇṇat ṛttariyāte karaṇṇu pōyi**

That day, as usual, Radha lay her head on the lotus-eyed One's august chest; Radha stood dreamily.  
When She woke up, her mind staggered.  
She burst in tears for the dark-hued One had vanished.

**Yamunayil ṭḷaṅgaḷ nērma yilinnu mā-**  
**muraḷi ninādam muriṇṇiṭāte**  
**Mūḷunnu vēpaṭil vyatha puṇṭa rādhatan**  
**cutumizhi nīrum viyarppu māki**

Even today, the waves of the Yamuna,  
truly hum the notes of that flute, unbroken.  
The tears and sweat of Radha, pining for Krishna,  
have also commingled with the melancholic strain of the Yamuna.

# VR̥NDĀVANATTILE SAKHIMĀRE

TR (95-I, B-4) / CD (Assisi, 4)

**Vṛndāvanattile sakhimāre  
niṅgaḷen kaṇṇane kaṇṭuvō ?**

O mates of Vrindavan

Have you seen my Kannan (Sri Krishna)?

**Nanda nandanā nitya sundarā  
śyāmaḷa kōmaḷa bālā  
Kaṇṇā... kaṇṇā... (Nanda.../Pīli... )  
Pīli tirumuṭi aramaṇi kiṅgiṇi  
cārttiya muraḷi lōlā  
Āṭi cāñcāṭi cariññāṭi koṇṭōṭi vā**

The son of Nanda, eternally beautiful One

The dark handsome boy, the tender flute-player

Who wears a crown of peacock feathers and a garland of pearls,

Come dancing, swaying, and running.

**Gōpa kumārā gōpi vallabhā  
nīlāmbara mukha dhārā  
Kaṇṇā... kaṇṇā... (Gōpa.../Anudinam... )  
Anudinam ennuṭe sirakaḷil ozhukān  
nāda brahmamāy vā  
Āṭi cāñcāṭi cariññāṭi koṇṭōṭi vā**

O Cowherd boy, Lord of the Gopis,

Whose face is like the blue sky,

Come as primordial rhythm/sound

To flow in my veins everyday.

Come dancing, swaying and running.

**Kāḷiya mardana kamala vilōcana  
tālappolikaḷ uṇarttu  
Kaṇṇā... kaṇṇā... (Kāḷiya.../Vākaccārtti... )  
Vākaccārtti pīli viṭarttiya  
mōhana darśana mēkū...  
Āṭi cāñcāṭi cariññāṭi koṇṭōṭi vā**

O Tamer of Kaliya, lotus-eyed One, light the lamps,

Grant me the darshan of Your resplendent form

adorned with various costumes,

Come dancing, swaying, and running.

# VYATHA YARIYIYKKĀN

AMR (39, A-2) / TR (95-I, A-3)

Vyatha yariyiykkān vazhi yariyāṭivan  
avaśam vāzhuka yāṇē  
viśada vilōcāna yalivōṭe yivanil  
patiyukil atutān abhayam

Not knowing how to communicate my grief,  
Heart-broken, I remain  
If Thine all-seeing eye falls on me with compassion  
That shall be my refuge.

Śubhaśata vīcikaḷ anavaratam tava-  
mizhiyīṇa tūkuvatillē  
Atilōru kuññala yivanuṭe tanuvē *(call only)*  
tazhukuka yillē tāyē (2x)

Thy twin eyes radiate  
Countless rays of auspiciousness,  
Will not a tiny wave from among them  
Caress my body, O Mother?

Mati yuzharunnu manam alayunnu  
tanuvum taḷaruka yāṇē  
Tirukṛpa yozhike tuṇa yini yonnum *(call only)*  
jananī kāṇmatum illē (2x)

Bewildered, my mind is restless,  
The body is collapsing  
But for Thy Grace  
O Mother, I see nothing else for support.

Veṭiyukil ennuṭe jīvitam ammē  
verutē yāyiṭu mōrkkū  
tava tiruvaṭiyil śaraṇam aṭaṇṇava- *(call only)*  
nucitam itennō bhāvam (2x)

Remember if you forsake me,  
My life shall be in vain, Mother.  
Am I not worthy to seek refuge  
At Thy Lotus Feet?

## VYATHAYURANŨU

Vyatha yuraññu vikalamāya vīthiyil carikkavē  
viśaya dāhamagni pōle nālamuḷḷil nīṭṭavē



**śama damaṅgaḷ kaiviṭunna śiśuvine tuṇaykuvān  
śiva samīpam eppozhum vasikkum amba kaniyaṇē**

My steps trod along a path, laden with sorrow.  
The flames of carnal craving blaze within me.  
My Mother, who abides in the Supreme, protect this child who forsakes observances of mind and sense control.

**Tanu taḷarnnu tapam oralpavum tara peṭillini  
manam alaṅṅulaṅṅu pōyi mantra japa vumāyiṭā  
Manam aliṅṅu niyivante nēreyonnu nōkkumō  
tuṇa yivannu nin kaṭākṣam onnu mātram ambikē**

My body is exhausted, unable am I for austerities any more. My wayward mind is tired and even chanting the mantra has become impossible. Will You turn Your loving gaze towards me? O Mother, Your compassionate glance alone is my refuge.

**Arivum illa balavum illa sādhanā diyu namē  
stutikaḷ pāṭuvān vicitra vākpaṭutvam illamē  
Kadana bhāramēkuvān orittu kaṇṇunīrumē  
kaṭhinamī hṛdantam aṅgozhuki ṭunnum illahō**

Neither knowledge nor power do I have, nor practice of sadhana.  
To sing Your glories, I do not have the gift of words  
This stubborn heart of mine is refusing to shed.  
even a teardrop, so that I may surrender my sorrows

**Paraka ninnil ettiṭān ivannu sādhyam ākumō  
karuṇa hētu venniye coriṅṅiṭaykil nīyumē  
Atinikṛṣṭa dīna hīnan oruvan eṅkilum śivē  
tava kaṭākṣa vīkṣaṇam labhikkilō avan śivan!**

O Mother, do tell me, can I ever reach Thee, if  
You never shower Your causless mercy upon me,  
though I be the worst helpless sinner?  
He upon whom Thy glance falls, becomes Shiva!

**Yamunā tīra vihārī  
Yamunā tīra vihārī  
vṛndāvana saṅcārī  
gōvarddhanō dhārī  
gōpāla kṛṣṇa murārī**

yamuna tira vihari - One who sports on the banks of the Yamuna river  
vrindavana sanchari - One who roams in Vrindavan  
govardhanoddhari - One who lifted the Govardhana mountain

Māyā mānuṣaveṣā ivane  
māyārṇṇa vamatil āzhtarutē  
Mānasa mōhana malaritaḷil  
māyādhiśa vilasuka nī

O Lord, You appear as a man veiling Your divinity by illusion (*maya*). Please do not drown us in the ocean of *maya*. Please shine in my heart, O Lord of *maya*.

Satyattinte mukham darśippān  
śānti manasssil kaḷiyaṭān  
Tirupāda malarāṭi aṇayānāy  
anumatiyēkū jagadīśā

Let me have the vision of Truth; let peace dwell in my heart; let me merge in Your lotus feet, O Lord, please grant these desires.

## ENGLISH BHAJANS

### Amma nin rūpam (MOTHER CAN YOU HEAR ME?)

SF (1, B-2)

Amma, can You hear me?  
Through tears I'm calling out Your Name.  
Let me see You now, clearly in my mind.  
Amma have mercy, answer my prayer.

Truth is hidden behind all we see.  
I'm fooled believing Thy play.  
Tortured and weary, my mind is on fire with a burning desire for peace.  
Set me free from this cruel illusion. Show me what is real.  
Wake me from this dream, purify my mind.  
Amma, I'm waiting. Show me the way.

Hearing this prayer, do You not feel my pain?  
Do these tears not melt Your heart?  
Lonely and frightened, I've no one to turn to.  
Mother please don't abandon Your child.  
Like a river always seeks the ocean, I am seeking Thee.  
Lead me to the goal. Never let me fall.  
Amma! Please help me merge into Thee.

### Amme Yi Jivende (OH MY DIVINE MOTHER)

SF (1, B-3)

Oh my divine Mother, there is no one other than You to dry these tears and set this soul free.  
Oh Mother divine, at Your sweet Feet sublime, this wayward soul finds its divinity.

Alas! This mind now wallows in deep sorrow, lost in illusion, not finding its goal.  
Mother, please bless me that I may embrace Thee tightly forever with pure devotion.

In this fearsome ocean of living and dying, the only refuge is Your Lotus Feet. To cool the fire of fear and desire, please sprinkle me with the nectar of Your love.

This little infant spends every moment by meditating upon Your Form. Don't keep me waiting! Draw me close to You and bestow tranquility on this poor soul.

Amṛtānandamayī Jai Jai (HOLY MOTHER)

SF (1, A-4)

Amritanandamayī, Holy Mother, Saviour, Guru Divine.  
She is a river of Grace carrying us all to the ocean of Love.

Radiantly clothed all in white, She illumines the world with Her light. In Her beauty lives perfection, in Her heart only truth.

Melting each heart with Her smile, gently showing that all are but one. Goddess Shakti, ever-blissful, how divine Her grace.

Blessing the many that come, She is taking their pain as Her own. Guiding every soul to freedom in Her sweet embrace.

Pure is the joy that She gives in Her wisdom supreme and divine. She reveals the goal of life to those who look within.

Ellam Ariyunna (ENGLISH)

SF (1, B-1)

There is no need to speak in words to the Divine Mother.

Forever Mother will be walking beside us,  
always seeing, and understanding.

All thoughts that dwell within the innermost self,  
are not a secret from the Supreme One.

In truth all things that we do or say  
are an expression of the Divine Self.

The Supreme power dwells in all,  
and all are dwelling in Her.

May we remember to worship with joy,  
the Divine Embodiment of Awareness and Truth.

Faith Be My Companion

SF (2, A-1)

Faith be my companion, stay beside me all through the night.

Never let me be without You. Be my guiding light.

Truth reveal Your beauty. You're the essence of all I see.  
Fill my mind with perfect wisdom. Teach me to be free.

Grace, You bring salvation, pure compassion in every form.  
Melt away my sorrows like the sun after a storm.

Peace, You are my refuge. Like a gentle rain, You cool my mind.  
Let me rest within the silence I have longed to find.

Love, You're like a fragrance, giving sweetness to everything.  
You're the reason for rejoicing, You're the reason I sing.

*(Faster speed. First line sung by leader only.)*

Faith be my companion, stay beside me all through the night.  
Never let me be without You. Be my guiding light.  
Be my guiding light, Amma, be my guiding light.

Truth, reveal Your beauty. You are the essence of all I see.  
Fill my mind with perfect wisdom. Teach me to be free.  
Teach me to be free, Amma, teach me to be free.

Grace, You bring salvation, pure compassion is Your Form.  
Melt away my sorrows like the sun after a storm,  
Sun after a storm, Amma, sun after a storm.

Peace, you are my refuge. Like rain, you cool my mind.  
Let me rest within the silence I have longed to find.  
I have longed to find, Amma, I have longed to find.

Love, the sweetest fragrance, you give me everything.  
You're the reason for rejoicing, you're the reason I sing.  
You're the reason I sing, Amma, you're the reason I sing.

Be my guiding light. / Teach me to be free. / You're the reason I sing.

### Isvari (WONDEROUS GODDESS)

SF (1, A-2)

Wondrous Goddess, precious Goddess, giver of the gift of Grace, lighting  
fires of liberation, please rid me of these many sorrows.

With its pleasures and its troubles, I have seen this wordly life. Must I suffer  
like the moths, who blindly fly into the fire's glow?

Trying to reach the destination, tragically I am standing still. Anchored by the  
fear of death, I am battered by the winds of desire.

I am pleading for Thy Grace to hold me firmly on the path. Mother who destroys all misery, please remove this burden of sorrow.

What the eyes can see today, by tomorrow will not be there. Clouded by illusion's veil, what is real quietly remains.

Humbly I ask in prayer to know the fruit of human birth. Merciful and radiant Goddess, I will lovingly bow at Thy Feet.

Manase nān svantamayi (NO ONE IS YOUR OWN)

SF (1, A-3)

O mind, become surrendered, allow only truth to be your friend. Nobody belongs just to you, no one is your own.

Round and round this world you wander, not seeing the reason why you're here. By doing such meaningless actions, you cannot escape.

As you listen to the praises of those who admire all you do, remember life passes quickly like leaves on a stream.

After being celebrated, this body that carries you from birth will be an abandoned dwelling, forsaken by life.

On and on you struggle bravely, fulfilling desires of those you love. You sacrifice everything for them, including your life.

Even those who love you dearly cannot stay beside you after death. Your body they found so attractive now scares them away.

Captured in the snare of maya, you're traveling a road that has no end. Remember the Divine Mother, repeating Her Name.

Leaving behind all desires, join in the eternal dance of bliss, by singing to Mother Kali, Kali Mata.

You mean everything to me

SF (1, B-4)

As a child needs a mother,  
As a seed grows beside the tree,  
Deep inside I long to tell You,  
You mean everything to me. (*refrain*)

From the rainfall comes the river,  
From the river comes the sea,  
All I need is to look upon You,  
You mean everything to me.

As the valley has the mountain  
Watching over it silently,

I am grateful for Your presence,  
You mean everything to me.

When the wind is full of sorrow,  
There are souls longing to be free,  
Like the moon shining through the darkness,  
You mean everything to me.

In the thunder lies a warning,  
Now awaken from the dream,  
You're the fire of my yearning,  
You mean everything to me.

In my heart I hear You calling,  
You are holding my destiny,  
On the path to eternal freedom,  
You mean everything to me.

Teach me the language \_\_\_\_\_

SF (1, A-1)

Teach me the language of Your heart  
Only Your love will bring peace inside me.

Teach me the language of Your smile  
Looking at you all my sorrows vanish.

Teach me language of Your voice  
Help me to speak only words of kindness.

Teach me the language of Your eyes  
Deep in Your gaze is the Truth I long for.

Teach me the language of Your light  
Feeling Your strength I will fear no darkness.

Teach me the language of Your touch  
Please let me stay in Your arms forever.

Teach me the language of Your heart  
Only Your love will bring peace inside me.

Promise me that You will always guide me,  
I need to know You are right beside me.  
Teach me the language of Your heart.

MOTHER OF LOVE (anpiyannamba)

Mother of love pouring out Your smile  
like a sweet rain of honey on me,  
please take my darkness away,

come into my heart, Amma stay inside me.

You are the one in my mind, Oh Mother—  
I,m constantly thinking of You,  
eternal bliss and compassion  
and beauty embodied, I'm bowing to You.

Opening up my heart wide,  
as always I'm waiting inside there for You.  
Bring Your light into my heart,  
O bright-shining Goddess, with eyes lotus-blue.

Forever searching for love,  
Amma—I was yearning for You to appear,  
searching so far and so wide;  
at last I became weak, and cried in despair.

No tears are left in my eyes,  
for I am unable to cry anymore.  
Mother I feel all my sins,  
they're buring me deep down to my very core.

Please take this bondage and pain,  
O Amma—please fill me with love nectar sweet.  
Mother of Love, take this heart;  
and make it a footrest for Thy Holy Feet.

DEVI SHARANAM (Please Give Me Refuge)

SF (2, A-1)

Please give me refuge oh Mother Divine.  
Do not forsake me, most cherished One of mine.  
The gods declare Thee the energy supreme.  
Sing praises to Thee, the heavenly Queen.

Oh Universal Mother, Embodiment of Truth,  
Thou art the light and darkness, Thou art both age and youth.  
The world's duality is unified within Thee.  
Thine is the only form I can see.

I pray the pure and radiant form of Thine,  
will live in inside my heart and there forever shine.  
Please bless me with the taste not of fortune of fame,  
But the bliss of always repeating Thy name.

Please let me see Thy light ever before my eyes.  
Consider me Thy servant and rmain in my mind.  
Whil Thou art omniscient, I am ignorant still.  
Hou can this helpless one follow Thy will ?

How many universes have been created by Thee ?

Millions of living beings are but waves in Thy sea.  
The wondrous mystery of this perfect creation,  
allows all beings to someday be free.

When each one realizes that life is naught but Thee,  
detachment from the world will come so easily.  
Like actors in a play when the last curtain closes,  
they'll end the masquerade and merge into Thee.

Remover of illusion, I take refuge in Thee.  
Attachment and aversion just lead to misery.  
Protect me from sorrow, my Divine Mother Devi.  
Oh Ruler of the World I bow at Thy feet.

### HOW CAN I EXPRESS MY LOVE ?

SF (2, B-1)

How can I express my love for You, Mother of the universe ?  
What words can I offer You when You know my every thought ?  
Amma, I love You so much.  
I yearn to feel Your touch in my heart, in my heart.

How can I express y gratitude, Mother of the universe ?  
What can I offer You that's not already Yours ?  
Amma, thank You so much  
for giving me Your touch in my life, in my life ?

Help me dedicate to You, Mother of the universe,  
everything I think or say or do, every moment of my life.  
Amma, I need You so much.  
May I always remember Your your touch in my heart, in my heart.  
Holy Mother of the Universe...

### IRUL TINGI (A Fragrance in the Dark)

SF (II, B-2)

In my heart I look for You, a fragrance in the dark.  
O have I lost the honey; the sweetness of your love ?  
And the blossom that You placed so deep inside of me, Amma,  
weeps in silence for your grace to warm me in your light.

Was O born to cry out for You, Mother of my soul, Amma ?  
I am yearning for true meaning and a path that's clear.  
I wonder if it's fate that brings me close to You ?  
Yes, I can rest and be content that You are guiding me.

How do I know where to send my prayer to reach your door, Amma ?  
If I whisper through my tears, will you be there to hear ?  
But can I trust and open to receive your care ?  
Still, through the fire of devotion I'll reach out to You.



Is it true that there is peace and bliss within your arms, Amma ?  
I have seen the comfort in the eyes of those You hold.  
Please help me to surrender all my misery.  
Even that which I have hidden from my deepest memory.

### OMKARA DIVYA PORULE II (Om Is the Essence)

(SF (2, B-4)

Come children, leave all your sorrow.  
Find the truth that is dwelling within you.  
Om is the essence of all you are searching for,  
Om is you own true nature. Om... Om... Om... Om...

Sacred are words of the Mother, in Her voice there is wisdom so tender.  
She knows that you are the essence of love divine, She has forever been with you.

Weary of feeling so lonely, seek your refuge in oneness of spirit.  
When you remember the many are really one, darkness will vanish forever.

Always remember the teachings that you Mother Divine has provided.  
Bravely you'll face all the struggles that life can bring, reaching the goal that you cherish.

Know that your mind is a burden, it will steal your faith with its reason.  
Treasure a heart that is pure and is innocent, there you will see truth is shining.

Sharing your love and your kindness, you can heal the wounds of the lonely.  
Carry the lantern of peace for the world to see, lighting the path of freedom.

Be not deceived by the wonderes that this world of illusion will offer.  
Joy turns to sadness and pleasure will turn to pain, only the truth is unchanging.

Slowly your Mother will free you from this prision of thoughts and of ego.  
Leading the way through the fire of worldliness, holding your hand She will guide you.

### OPEN MY HEART

SF (2, A-3)

Help me to open my heart to You, losing myself I will melt into your arms.  
Allow me to feel the peace of surrender, filled with the joy of your love.

I feel such emptiness when You are far away.  
Sadly I sit like a bird that cannot fly.  
If I could behold your sweet form right inside me,  
I'd never be lonely again.

Searching for happiness I've traveled many roads,  
some have been joyful and some were full of pain.  
Only when You hold me can I star believing

pure love can never go away.

Living in illusion I don't know what to feel.  
If this is dreaming, why is the pain so real ?  
When will You give me a glimpse of the freedom  
I've waited so long to see ?

I am a prisoner of doubt and of fear,  
bound like a slave on a boat I cannot steer.  
How long must I sail on this sea of confusion  
before You will carry me ashore ?

Mother, only You know the secrets of my heart,  
only your eyes see the yearning in my soul.  
Only to your ears can I tell all my sorrows,  
knowing that you will always hear.

### SRISHTIYUM NIYE (You Are Creation)

SF (2, B-3)

You are creation, You are creator, You are the breath of life in all nature.

Devi, this universe begins and ends in You.  
Yours is the power supreme, the highest truth.

You are within my heart, You are in all names and forms.  
You are the rhythm of life, the ocean of bliss.  
Divine, Divine, Mother Divine...

### mother of all

Mother of All, Mother of All, Amma, Mother of All.  
I am your child, You have answered my call.

Caught by desire, often I fall,  
yet You've never forsaken me, Mother of All,  
no You have never forsaken me, Mother of All.

Round this wheel of illusion, through each trial that I face,  
I feel You protecting me, keeping me safe,  
I feel You protecting me, keeping me safe.

### ichamayi (english)

Mother, Your will is the source of the universe,  
All that occurs is Your Divine play.

We foolish ones think we act on our own, Amma  
You are the power behind all we do.

You are the One who creates and destroys again,  
She Who forms maya then sweeps it away.

Only with Grace can we carry these burdens,  
Filled with Your love we abandon all fear.

Mother You serve us the fruits of our actions,  
Sweet they may be, or so bitter and hard.

I am the carriage, You comes from You.

### Praneshwara (english)

SWI (B-4)

In this night filled with blue moonlightŚ  
In this night, with all my tears I made you a garland  
and I am eagerly awaiting to adorn you.  
Giridhari, I am awaiting you, Vanamali OŚ

In the silent quarter of the night, the goddess residing over' night is sleeping  
Am I the only one who is intently waiting,  
to hear the jingling of the anklets on your feet.  
Giridhari, I am awaiting you, Vanamali OŚ

## ŚLOKAS AND MANTRAS

### AMṚTĒŚVARI MANGAḌAM

Amṛtēśvari mangalāṃ (unison)  
praṇamatām muktupradē mangalāṃ  
bhuvanēśvari mangalāṃ  
sukṛtinām ēkāśrayē mangalāṃ  
hṛdayēśvari mangalāṃ  
hṛdilasa tējōmayi mangalāṃ  
mṛdu bhāṣiṇi mangalāṃ  
vijayatām prēmā kṛtē mangalāṃ (3x)

O Amriteshwari, may there be auspiciousness,

O bestower of Liberation for those who surrender to You, may there be auspiciousness. O Goddess of the universe, may there be auspiciousness. O Mother, the sole refuge of the noble hearted, may there be auspiciousness.

O Goddess of the Heart, may there be auspiciousness.

O Effulgent One who shines in the heart, may there be auspiciousness. O Mother who speaks softly, may there be auspiciousness. Victory unto You, the embodiment of Love; may there be auspiciousness.

### ANANTA SAMŚĀRA

Ananta samsāra samūdra tāra-

**naukāyi tābhyām guru āktidābhyām  
vairāgya sāmrajya dapūja nābhyām  
namō namaḥ śrī guru pādukābhyām**

My prostrations to Sri Guru's Sandals (Padukam), which serve as the boat to cross this endless ocean of samsara, which endow me with devotion to the Guru, and which grace with the valuable dominion of renunciation.

**Kavitva vārāśi niśāka rābhyām  
daurbhāgya dāvām buda mālīkābhyām  
dūrikṛtā-namra vipattati-bhyām  
namō namaḥ śrī guru pādukābhyām**

My prostrations to Sri Guru's Sandals which serve as the down pour of water to put out the fire of misfortunes, which remove the groups of distresses of those who prostrate to them.

**Natā yāyōḥ śrī patitām samīyūḥ  
kadāci-dapyāśu daridra varyaḥ  
mūkāśca vācas-patitām hitābhyām  
namō namaḥ śrī guru pādukābhyām**

My prostrations to Sri Guru's Sandals, adoring which the worst poverty stricken, have turned out to be great possessors of wealth, and even the mutes have turned out to be great masters of speech.

**Nālīka nīkāśa padā hṛtābhyām  
nānā vimōhādyi nivāri-kābhyām  
namajjanā-bhīṣṭatati pradābhyām  
namō namaḥ śrī guru pādukābhyām**

My prostrations to Sri Guru's Sandals which remove all kinds of ignorant desires, and which fulfill in plenty, the desires of those who bow their heads to them.

**Nṛpāli mauli vrajaraṭna kānti-  
saridvi-rājajjha-śakanya-kābhyām  
nṛpā-tvadābhyām natalō-kapamñktē-  
namō namaḥ śrī guru pādukābhyām**

My prostrations to Sri Guru's Sandals which shine like the precious stones that adorn the crown of kings, by bowing to which one drowned in worldliness will be lifted up to the great rank of sovereignty.

**Pāpānda-kārārka-paranpar-ābhyām  
tāpa-trayā-hīndra khagēśvar-ābhyām  
jāḍhyābdhi samsōṣa-ṇabāḍav-ābhyām  
namō namaḥ śrī guru pādukābhyām**

My prostrations to Sri Guru's Sandals, which serve as the sun smashing all the illusions of sins, which are like garuda birds in front of the serpents of the three pains of samsara: and which are like the terrific fire that dries away the ocean of Jadatha or insentience.

**Śamā-diṣaṭka prada vaibhavābhyām  
samādi dānavra-tadikṣi tābhyām  
modavāmgḥri sthira bhakti tābhyām  
namō namaḥ śrī guru pādukābhyām**

My prostrations to Sri Guru's Sandals which endows one with the six attributes which can bless with permanent devotion at the feet of the Lord Rama and which is initiated with the vow of charity and self-settledness.

**Svārccā-parāṇāma dhilēṣṭa dābhyām  
svāhāsa hāyākṣa duranda rābhyām  
svāntā-cchabhāva pradapūja-nābhyām  
namō namaḥ śrī guru pādukābhyām**

My prostrations to Sri Guru's Sandals which bestows all the wishes of those who are absorbed in the Self, and which grace with one's own hidden real nature.

**Kāmādi arppavra-jagāru dābhyām  
vilēka vairāgya nidhi pradābhyām  
bōdha pradābhyām druta mōkṣa dābhyām  
namō namaḥ śrī guru pādukābhyām**

My prostrations to Sri Guru's Sandals, which are like garudas to all the serpents of desires, and which bless with the valuable treasure of discrimination and renunciation, and which enlightened with bodha — the true knowledge, and bless with instant liberation from the shackles of the world.

**Namō namaḥ śrī guru pādukābhyām  
namō namaḥ śrī guru pādukābhyām**

Prostrations to Sri Guru's Sandals!

### **LOKAḥ SAMASTAḥ SUKINO BHAVANTŪ**

**Lokaḥ samastaḥ sukino bhavantū  
lokaḥ samastaḥ sukino bhavantū  
lokaḥ samastaḥ sukino bhavantū  
om śānti śānti śāntiḥ  
om śrī gurubhyo namaḥ harīḥ om**

Let the whole world be happy.

### **NA KARMAṆĀ NA PRAJAYĀ**

*(Śloka usually chanted during the pāda pūja)*

**Na karmaṇā na prajayā dhanena  
tyāgenaike amṛta tvamānaśuḥ  
pareṇa nākam nihitam guhāyām  
vibhrajate yadyatayo viśanti**

Neither by actions, nor by (acquiring) progeny and wealth, but by renunciation alone is immortality attained. (That Supreme State) is far beyond the highest heaven, and the sages perceive it, hidden in the cave of the heart, shining brilliantly therein.

**Vedānta vijñāna suniścītārthāḥ  
samnyāsa yogādyataya śuddha sattvāḥ  
tē brahma lokeṣu parānta kāle  
parāmṛtāḥ parimucyanti sarvē**

(Those) sages, who have a clear understanding of the principles of Vedanta, who have purified themselves by means of the yoga of renunciation, and who are (thus) established in the state of supreme beatitude, are totally liberated in Brahman at the time of dissolution of the body.

**Dharam vipāpam parameśma bhūtam  
yad pundarikam puramadhya sagastham  
tatrāpi dahram gaganam viśokam  
tasmin ya dantastatu pāsīdavyam**

Located in the center of the city of the body is the subtle lotus of the heart, pure and untainted, which is the abode of the Supreme. (One needs to) meditate on the Supreme Being residing in that inner expanse, which is subtle and free from sorrow.

**Yo vedātau svara proktaḥ vedānte ca pratīṣṭitaha  
tasya prakṛti līnasya yah paraḥṣa maheśvaraḥ**

That which is described as the Primal Sound (OM) in the beginning of the Vedas, has been fully established as the Supreme Truth at the end of the Vedas (the Upanishads). The One who realizes that Supreme Principle is beyond the pale of those totally immersed in physical realities. Indeed, He is none other than the Supreme Lord!

**Na tatra suryo bhāti na candra tārakam  
nemā vidyuto bhānti kutoyam agnihi  
tameva bhāntam anubhāti sarvam  
tasya bhāsa sarvam idam vibhāti**

There the sun does not shine, nor do the moon and the stars. These streaks of lightning do not shine there either, (so) what to speak of this fire? That, shining, makes all others shine. By virtue of its luminosity, all these (manifestations) are illuminated.

**yā dēvī sarva bhūteṣu  
Yā dēvī sarva bhūteṣu  
viṣṇu māyeti śabdītā  
namastasyai namastasyai  
namastasyai namo namaḥ**

Salutations again and again to the Goddess who in all beings is called Vishnumaya.

**Yā dēvī sarva bhūteṣu  
cetanetya-bhidhīyate  
namastesyai namastesyai  
namastesyai namo namaḥ**

We prostrate before Her who is at once exceedingly gentle and exceedingly terrible; we salute Her again and again. Salutations to Her who is the support of the world. Salutations to the Goddess who is the form of volition.

**Yā dēvī sarva bhūteṣu**      (*chant same verse replacing*  
**buddhi rūpena samsthitā**      *the underlined word*  
**namastesyai namastesyai**      *with the words below*)  
**namastesyai namo namaḥ**

Salutations to the Goddess who resides in all beings as the intelligence.

<b>nidrā</b> ( <i>sleep</i> )	<b>śraddha</b> ( <i>faith</i> )
<b>kṣudhā</b> ( <i>hunger</i> )	<b>kānti</b> ( <i>loveliness</i> )
<b>chāyā</b> ( <i>reflection</i> )	<b>lakṣmī</b> ( <i>good fortune</i> )
<b>śakti</b> ( <i>power</i> )	<b>vṛtti</b> ( <i>activity</i> )
<b>tṛṣṇa</b> ( <i>thirst</i> )	<b>smṛti</b> ( <i>memory</i> )
<b>kśanti</b> ( <i>patience</i> )	<b>dayā</b> ( <i>compassion</i> )
<b>jāti</b> ( <i>birth</i> )	<b>tuṣṭi</b> ( <i>contentment</i> )
<b>lajjā</b> ( <i>modesty</i> )	<b>mātr</b> ( <i>mother</i> )
<b>śanti</b> ( <i>peace</i> )	<b>bhrānti</b> ( <i>error</i> )

**Indriyanā madhiṣṭhatrī  
bhūtānām cakhileṣu yā  
bhūteṣu satatam tasyai  
vyāptidevyai namo namaḥ**

Salutations to the Goddess who constantly presides over the senses of all beings and governs all the elements.