

Bhajanamritam

Devotional songs of Mata Amritanandamayi

Volume 2



Mata Amritanandamayi Mission Trust

Amritapuri, Kerala

BHAJANAMRITAM

VOLUME 2

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About Pronunciation:

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

A	-as	a	in <u>A</u> merica
AI	-as	ai	in <u>a</u> isle
AU	-as	ow	in <u>h</u> ow
E	-as	e	in <u>th</u> ey
I	-as	ea	in <u>h</u> eat
O	-as	o	in <u>o</u> r
U	-as	u	in <u>s</u> uit
KH	-as	kh	in <u>Eck</u> hart
G	-as	g	in <u>g</u> ive
GH	-as	gh	in <u>log</u> house
PH	-as	ph	in <u>shep</u> herd
BH	-as	bh	in <u>club</u> house
TH	-as	th	in <u>ligh</u> tthouse
DH	-as	dh	in <u>red</u> head
C	-as	c	in <u>ce</u> llo
CH	-as	ch-h	in <u>staunch</u> heart
JH	-as	dge	in <u>hedg</u> ehog
Ñ	-as	ny	in <u>can</u> yon
Ś	-as	sh	in <u>sh</u> ine
Ṣ	-as	c	in <u>eff</u> icient
Ṇ	-as	ng	in <u>sing</u> , (nasal sound)
V	-as	v	in <u>val</u> ley, but closer to a “w”
ZH	-as rh		in <u>r</u> hythm

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

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



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ABHAYAM TAN ARUḶUKA

abhayam tan aruḷuka nīyen
 akatāril teliyuka kṛṣṇa
 anayāttānanda nilāvāyi
 telī mānam nalkuka hṛttil

Give me refuge, O Krishna, and appear within me. Be the unwaning full moon and shine in the clear sky of my heart.

paramārtha poruḷē, nīyen
 paritāpa kanalaṇayānāyi
 kanivīn amṛtam pozhiiykkū
 paricil nān kandu tozhaṭṭe

Thou, Who art the Quintessence of Truth, please shower the ambrosia of Grace to quench the embers of my grief. Please let me have Thy vision and offer my salutations to Thee without delay.

kāṭake kūriruḷāyi
 kūṭārum kūṭṭinumillā
 kāruṇya kaṭalallē nī
 kāruṇyam tūkukayillē?

The forest is becoming dark and there is none for company. Art Thou not the ocean of compassion? Won't Thou shower Thy Grace?

snēhattin tiri nāḷatte
 nīḷattil nīṭṭuka kṛṣṇa
 kāṇaṭṭe kaṇi kāṇaṭṭe
 cēṇuttā padatār pūkkal

Pull out the wick of the lamp of love, O Krishna, and let me behold those beautiful flower-like Feet.

ABHAYATTINĪMAKAN

abhayattinīmaḥ aviratam tirayunnu
 atirattu kēzhunnu nān . . . ammē . . .
 agati nān avirāmam tirayunnu dēvi nin
 anaśvara mahimāvil uyarttukenne

O Mother, this son is weeping and incessantly seeking Your shelter.
 I who have no other path, O Devi, pray that You raise me in Your
 immortal greatness. I pray, raise me in Your immortal greatness.

ālambahīnan nān tēṭunnu daivamē [ambikē]
 ātanka mukti tannīṭāttatentu nī?
 ārāḍhanā puṣpam vāṭunnatin munpē
 svīkarikkyuvān nī varillē . . . ammē
 svīkarikkyuvān nī varille

O God, I have no other support. Won't You release me from this sorrow?
 Won't You come to accept this flower (my mind) which is an offering
 for worship, won't You come to accept this flower?

pāricha śōkattinnazhattilāzhūvān
 nī niyōgikkumennī maṇānōrttillā
 nin nāmamen nāvil ninnakannīlallo
 nin prēma tīrttham pozhikkāttatentahō . . . ammē
 nin prēma tīrttham pozhikkāttatentahō

This grief is ever increasing; I never thought that You would place me
 in such a situation. Your name has not vanished from my lips; won't
 You pour Your holy offering of love; O Mother, why don't You pour
 Your holy offering?

ABHĪSHṬA VARADĀYIKĒ

abhīṣṭa varadāyikē
 jñāna sukha dāyikē
 janma phala dāyikē varū
 hṛdayattil kuṭi kollum
 kamalāmbikē

O Kamalambike (Divine Mother), Bestower of all desired boons, Giver of Supreme Knowledge, Arbiter of my destiny, come, let me welcome You, Indweller of my heart.

ōrmakaḷ taḷiriṭṭa nāḷ mutal ṇān ninte
 ārāḍhanā puṣpamāyirunnu
 ōrāyiram bhāva gītangaḷāl ninne
 ātmāvil tētukayāyirunnu
 manam ārdramāy tīruka āyirunnu

Right from the earliest days, as far back as my memory takes me, I felt that I was the flower that was offered for Your worship. I looked for You in the depths of my soul by singing a thousand hymns of devotion, and my mind became totally immersed in You.

hṛdayam piṭayunna bhakti bhāveśa pātayil
 ēkānta pathikayāy ṇān
 ōrō malarilum ōrō mukililum
 viriyunna nin mukham nōkki ninnu — ammē
 enne maṇannu ṇān nōkki ninnu

I was a lonely traveller on the ecstatic path of bhakti, and my heart blossomed. I saw Your face in each flower that my eyes took in, in each leaf, and I stood there wonder-struck, totally oblivious of anything else in the Universe.

ĀDI ŚAKTI MAHĀ LAYAMKARI

ādi śakti mahā layamkari
 nitya śānti sandāyinī
 kāli kāli sanātānī
 amṛtānandamayī bhairavī

O Primordial Power, the Eternal One, Kali, Who brings all phenomena to their conclusion and merges them with the One Source, Bestower of perpetual peace, Bhairavi, (Consort of Bhairava, i.e., Shiva) Whose nature is immortal bliss.

satyamāy śiva rūpamāy
 śubha nitya sundara saramāy
 etra kalpangalāyi rasippu nī
 śāśvatē durgē kai tozhām
 (ādi śakti...)

O Durga, the timelessly existing One, how many aeons have You been watching this world-play in delight, while remaining as the auspicious, non-changing Pure Essence, the beautiful underlying Reality? I fold my hands in salutation to You.

ninna bhaumamī sarga kēliyi
 nī rasichu madikkavē
 khinnarāyi kēṇu vāṇiṭunnōre
 kai piṭichu karēttanē
 (ādi śakti...)

While You revel in Your own pristine plane of existence, far removed from the afflictions of this earthly plane, please do offer a helping hand to the multitudes here, who desperately need to be rescued and taken to a safe shore.

ennu kāṇum nān ennu kāṇum nān
 ente jīvanām ammaye?
 ennu kāṇum nān sarva sāksiyām
 ente unmayām ammaye?
 (ādi śakti...)

O, when will I ever see my Mother, when will I ever see the Witness of all, my very Life, my only Reality — my Mother?

nirguṇa saguṇātmaka
 brahma rūpiṇī bhavatārini
 nin kṛpā leśa monnināl kṣaṇam
 rakṣayārkkku labhichiṭām!
 (ādi śakti...)

O Mother, my sole means to cross the ocean of transmigration, You are verily Brahman, the Absolute, essentially formless, but also capable of manifesting many forms. Just an iota of Your Grace is enough to immediately bring about the salvation of anyone.

īkṣaṇam nī nalkiṭeṇam sudha
 nirmala prēma bhaktiye
 ninte bhaktiyil mungiyāndu
 nin pāda tāriṇa pūkaṇē
 (ādi śakti...)

Please grant me pure, taintless love and devotion this very moment.
 All I want is to immerse myself in devotion and attain Your holy Feet.

AKHILA LŌKA NĀYAKĪ

akhila lōka nāyakī
 ambā ārthi nāśinī

O Queen of all the worlds, You are the Destroyer of desires.

saguṇa viguṇa rūpiṇī
 sakala durita vāriṇī

You are with and without attributes, Your form removes all sorrows.

nikhila bhūvana mōhinī
 nigama āgama bhōdhinī

Enchantress of all the worlds, Instructor of the Scriptures.

cira śubha sukha dāyini
 manasi lasatu pāvanī

Always sacred, Giver of happiness, reside in my mind, O Embodiment
 of purity.

nirātīśayānandini
 nirupama guṇa śālinī

Blissful one, You Whose attributes are incomparable,

srita jana pari pālinī
 manasi lasatu pāvanī

O Protectress of seekers, Embodiment of purity, reside in my mind.

ALLĀH TUMAHO

allāh tumaho īśvara tumaho
 tumi hō rāma rahīm (2x)
 yesu tumaho nānaka tumaho
 zoroastrabhi hō mahavīra tumaho
 gautama buddha karīm (2x)
 mēre rām mēre rām rāma rahīm (3x)

You are Allah and Ishwara;
 You are Rama and Rahim.
 You are Jesus and Guru Nanak;
 You are Zoroastra, Mahavira and Gautama Buddha.
 O my Rama, O my Rama, Rama Rahim.

AMALA PRAKĀŚAMĒ

amala prakāśamē arikilanaññiṭṭān
 avadhikaḷ entinu nīṭṭunnu nī
 alayunnu nin putri (an)
 aviṭutte darśikkān
 azhal tingi ninniṭum bhūvilūṭe

O Immaculate Light, who do You keep on postponing my coming close to You? Your daughter (son) is wandering through the world swarming with sorrows just for the sight of You.

karalḷ tiṅgum vēdana cumalēri pāritil
 karuṇā rasattine tēṭṭunnu
 hṛdaya śrī kōvilin mani viḷakkām ammē
 kzhivillā paital nān kēṇiṭunnū

Carrying the burden of an aching heart on my shoulders, I wander through the world in search of the nectar of compassion. Mother, You who are the lamp in the inner sanctum of my heart, this helpless child is crying for You.

nitya prakāśamē nīṭum manōvyatha
 nīkkiṭān ettumō en janani

nī tanne yennuṭe sarvavum mātāvē
nī tanne lōkattin ādhāravum

The Light Eternal, my Mother, will You come to expel the pain of my heart? O Mother, You are also the substratum of the world.

AMBĀ PARAMĒŚVARI

ambā paramēśvari akhilāṇḍēśvari
ādi parā śakti pālaya mām

O Supreme Mother Goddess, Empress of the Universe, the Primal Supreme Energy, save me!

śrī bhuvanēśvari rāja rājēśvari
ānanda rūpiṇi pālaya mām
amṛtānanda rūpiṇi pālaya mām
amba paramēśvari akhilāṇḍēśvari
ādi parā śakti pālaya mām
śrī bhuvanēśvari rāja rājēśvari
ānandamāyi mā pālaya mām
amṛtānanda mayi mā
pālaya mām

O Ruler of the Earth, Ruler of rulers, Whose form is Bliss, protect me! Protect me, O Amritanandamayi. O Supreme Mother Goddess, Empress of the Universe, the Primal Supreme Energy, protect me! O Blissful One, protect me!

AMBĒ PĀHIMĀM

ambē pāhimām jagadambē pāhimām
sarva mangalayāmen ambē pāhimām

O Mother, protect me, O Mother of the Universe, protect me. Protect me, O Mother, Who is all-auspicious.

ammē nin vātsalyam nukarunna samayam
 amṛtānanda mayam hṛdayam
 kanivōde nāngale ammē nī tazhukumbōḷ
 kuḷir candanattin layam. . . manassil

When I enjoy Your motherly affection, there is an abundance of nectarous bliss in my heart. O Mother, Your caress, full of kindness, is like the cooling sandalwood paste.

aśru bindu kaḷām pūkkaḷumāyi varum
 arumakkiṭāngale kānumbōḷ
 ammē nin mizhikalum niṇaṇṇu tuḷumbunnu
 aśaranaril kṛpa coriyunnū

When You see Your beloved children come to You with flowers of tears, Mother, Your eyes also fill and overflow with tears, showering kindness on those who have no other refuge.

āpāda madhuraṁ nin nāma saṅkīrtanam
 aviśmaraṇīyam ammē - tava bhāva darśanam
 apāra samsāra sāgaram māyunnu
 akatāril teḷiyunnu nin sannidhānam

To hear the chanting of Your Divine Name is sweet. Your Divine Mood is unforgettable. Then, the endless ocean of transmigration ceases to exist, and Your presence becomes clearly felt in my heart.

AMBIKĒ ENNANTARANG

ambikē ennantarangē viḷangunna
 sundara surabhila nimiṣaṅgaḷil
 ānandābdhiyil ūḷiyiṭṭūḷiyiṭṭu
 ākave unmattayākum nān
 ākave unmattayākum nān

Goddess Ambika shining in my heart, I will become intoxicated. Immersed in bliss during those beautiful and rare moments and diving deep into happiness, I will become completely intoxicated.

attiru cintāsaṇṇiyilpeṭṭu
 ī lōka bhōgangaḷellām
 pāṭē maṇannū paṇannu paṇannu nin
 pādē layikkum nān

Traversing the sacred lane of Your memory, I will forget all worldly pleasures. Then I will fly to greater heights and merge into Your Holy Feet.

AMMA TANNĀ MAṬI TAṬṬIL

amma tannā maṭi taṭṭil paṇannettān
 sad gurō nī ciṇa kēkukillē

O Satguru, won't You give me wings so that I can fly over to the wondrous lap of my Mother?

rāveriṇṇīṭunnu
 rāppāṭi māzhkunnu
 nān uṇṅāte karaṇṇīṭunnu

It is almost day-break, the night-owl is still hooting and I have been awake all night crying for my Mother.

makkaḷ tan pāpa viṣam vizhuṅgum tyāga
 ganga tan tīrtthattil ennaṇayum?

When will I merge with the holy waters of the Ganga, which remain pure even after being sullied by the deadly sins of Her children?

ventu nīrunna
 varkkakṣaṇam āsvāsam
 nalkiṭum ammaye ennu kāṇum

When will I see the Mother who gives instant relief to all those smouldering inside with undissipated passions?

ammē dayāmayī collu collinnu nān
 eṅgane ammayil vannu cērum

O Mother, Compassion Incarnate, tell me, tell me today — how will I become one with You, Mother?

**nāmam cirakākki dhyānam cirakākki
prēma vyōmattil uyarnnīṭānō?**

May I take off on that aerial vehicle called Love — may I use the repetition of Thy Holy Name as one of its wings and meditation as the other.

**kāma koṭuṅkattu cīṛiyaṭikkunnu
krōdha miṭiveṭṭi minniṭunnu**

The gusty winds of desire are howling around me. Bursts of anger flare up like lightning and thunder.

**mōha karim kūriruṭṭi luṭengane
dūra dūram parannettiṭum nān**

How will I cover all that distance on my two wings through the inky darkness of delusion?

**enni lūṭen cidākāśattilekku nān
ūliyiṭṭūrnnu parannīṭaṭṭe**

Let me fly through my inner skies, and soar up to those heights of pure consciousness.

**ā vyōma vistāra tīrattengō amma
darśanam nalkum kalari undu**

Somewhere is that lofty expanse — there is the temple where my Mother sits, giving darshan.

AMMĀ TĀYĒ JAGANMĀTĀ

**ammā tāyē jaganmātā ammā tāyē jaganmāyē
untan karunai tēṭi vantēn
entan kavalai akala kandēn**

ammā amṛtānandamayi tāyē tāyē amṛtānandamayi

O Mother, You are the Mother of the universe. O Mother, You are the Mother of the world of illusion. I came in search of Your compassion, and watched my sorrows wither away.

tara vēndum eppozhutum un pārvai enakku
 vara vēndum eppozhuthum un ninaivē enakku
 kōṭi poruḷum iṭaḷ un malaraṭikku
 vāzhkkāyin poruḷ tanta tāyē nī enakku

May You always bestow Your attention on me; may I always unceasingly remember You. Abundant wealth is not equal to Your holy feet. You have shown me the purpose of this life, O Mother.

nīyalla tillai śeyal ellām ulakil
 nān eṇṭre eṇṇam vaḷarāmal manatil
 nan nalam illāmal paṇiyāṭta nal
 varamaruḷa vēndum ammā nī enakku

There is no other doer than You in this world. Let not the “I” consciousness grow in my mind. Without expecting the results of action, O Mother, give me the boon of working for You.

arivilla enakku jñāna mozhi tantu
 azhiyum poruḷai uṇaravi śeytu
 azhivillā ānanda poruḷai kāṭṭi
 āṛutal tara vēndum tāyē nī enakku

Give this ignorant one the wisdom of knowledge and make me understand what is the nature of the transient. By revealing the changeless Essence of eternal happiness, O Mother, give me the nectar of Eternal Bliss.

AMMĒ AMMĒ

ammē ammē ammē ammē
 ennātma sangītamē
 ammē nin kuṇṇīnine rakṣichu koḷḷuvān
 vaikunnatentē param poruḷe
 kēṇu kēṇīvana vīthiyil ambikē
 vīṇu kiṭakkanō ennumennum

O Mother, O Mother, O Mother, O Mother, that song from the soul.
 O Mother Divine, Why are You delaying to save Your child? Am I supposed to suffer in this mundane world forever? Weeping and crying, no end in sight.

jīvitam tannu nī vāsana tannu nī
 nīṛumī māyayil taḷḷi enne
 kālam kazhiyunnu jīvan eriyunnu
 kandatillammaye mātraminnu (ammē ammē...)

You have given me my life, You have given me my desires, and You pushed me into this burning illusory world. Time goes forward and life continues painfully. But alas! I have not yet seen my Mother!

ninnē varuttiṭān ententum ceytiṭām
 innē veṭiṇṇiṭām entu mentum
 kaṇṇīr coriṇṇu hṛtkkaṇṇē viḷippu ṇān
 maṇṇinum viṇṇinum ammē ammē (ammē ammē...)

I will do anything, be it the hardest thing I am asked; I will renounce anything, be it my dearest, this very day — just to get You to come to me. My inner eye, the eye within my heart, sheds tears, and cries out to the earth and the sky, “O Mother, O Mother!”

AMMĒ AMṚTĀNANDAMAYĪ

ammē amṛtānandamayī dēvī...anugrahikkū
 ivane...anugrahikkū
 ajñānam naśikkān ānandam kaivarān
 anugrahikkū dēvī nī anugrahikkū

O Mother Amritanandamayi Devi...bless me, do bless me. So that my ignorance may be destroyed and I may come to experience bliss, bless me Devi, bless me.

mayāndhakārattil varzhitēdi alayumī
 ezhayām ennil kaniyū dēvī nī anugrahikkū
 ārōrum illāte pāpa bhāravumentī
 alayunnu ṇān dēvī nī anugrahikkū

O Devi, be compassionate and bless this helpless one, who searches in vain for the way through the darkness of cosmic delusion. With a burden of sins, I am wandering helplessly. I have nobody. O Devi, please bless me.

nin divya darśanam ēkī nīyennil ammē
 karuṇa mazha coriyū... dēvī nī anugrahikkū
 ā divya divyangaḷam nimiṣaṅgal kattu
 tapassu ceyyum nān dēvī nī anugrahikkū
 nī anugrahikkū

Grant me the vision of Thy Divine Form, O Mother, shower thy compassion on me and bless me, O Devi. Waiting for that blissful moment (of seeing Thy Divine Form), I remain constantly in meditation, O Devi, please bless me.

AMME! AMṚTĀNANDAMAYI! SARVĀGAMA

ammē! amṛtānandamayī!
 sarvāgama mantramayī
 ammē viśva prēma mayī
 vande mātā praṇavamayī

O Mother Amritanandamayī, one who sings all the scriptures through Your words, O Mother, You are the most loving Universal Mother. Salutations to You, the embodiment of Pranava (OM).

anupamamamme nin tiru mizhikalil
 ozhukum karuṇā rasa laharī
 anupadam ammē! nin tiru mozhikalil
 aliyan en karaluzharī . . . (ammē)

The nectar of compassion that flows from Your face is beyond comparison. At each step, my heart wishes only to dissolve into Your sweet words.

aṟiyillamme! engane en karal
 atiyaravāyī nin kazhalil
 ala katal poleypāra kṛpāmṛtam
 ozhukum nin tiru natayil! (ammē)

I do not know, my Mother, how my mind sought refuge as a slave at Your holy feet. Incessant nectar of compassion flows like the sea full of waves from Your holy abode.

AMMĒ YĪ JĪVENDE

ammē yī jīvente
 kaṇṇunīr oppuvān
 ammē yī jīvanu śānti nalkān
 ammē jaganmayī aṅgallā tillārum
 nin pādalābha māṇātma lābham

O Mother of the Universe, there is no one other than You who can wipe the tears off this face, who can liberate this soul. Coming to Your feet, this soul realizes itself.

kaṣṭam! manassinnum lakṣyattilettāte
 dukhi cuzhalunnu māyayālē
 niṣkāma bhakti yōṭe eppōzhum nin kazhal
 keṭṭippuṇarān anugrahikkū

Alas! This mind is even now wallowing in sorrow having lost its way in Maya before finding its Goal. Please bless me that I shall forever hold You in a tight embrace with pure devotion.

ghōra samsāra mahārnavam tannil nin
 pādāravindam āṇenabhayam
 nīṇi pukayumenn ātmavil ittiri
 snēhāmṛtam tūkān nī varillē?

In this fearsome ocean of birth and death, the only refuge is Your Lotus Feet. Won't You come and sprinkle a little of the nectar of Love on this smouldering self?

kāṇi nēram kalaññīṭāte nin kazhal
 cinta ceyyunṇōrī pinchu kuññil
 kāla viḷambam varāte en amma nī
 cārattaṇaṇñātma śānti nalkū

This little infant spends every single moment meditating on Your form. Please do not keep me waiting any more — draw me close to You and bestow inner tranquility to this tortured soul.

AMṚTAMAYI ĀNANDAMAYI

amṛtamayi ānandamayi amṛtānandamayī
 amṛtamayi ānandamayi amṛtānandamayī
 ammē amṛtānandamayī

O Goddess of nectar, Goddess of immortal bliss, O Mother
 Amritanandamayī, O Goddess of nectar, Goddess of eternal bliss.

maruvuka māmaka mānasa tārila
 marataka maṇi varṇṇē
 aṭṭiyanorāśrayam ennum ninnuṭe
 caraṇāmbujam ammē

Come and dwell in my heart, You who have the hue of the emerald
 gem. The sole refuge for this poor man is always Your lotus feet.

kaṇṇinu kaṇṇāyi uḷḷil viḷangum
 kaṇṇanum ammē nī
 sarvva jagattinu mātāvām
 jagadambayum ammē nī

You who shine forth from within as the inner eye for the external eye,
 You are also the Mother of Kanna. You are the Mother of this whole
 Universe, You are the Goddess of this Universe.

karayum makkaṭe kaṇṇīr kaṇḍāl
 karaḷ aliyunnavalē
 kanivām pālu koṭuttu talōṭum
 karuṇāmayiyammē

O Mother, on seeing Your children shed tears Your heart melts with
 concern. On feeding Your children with the milk of tenderness You
 lovingly caress them, O compassionate Mother.

tāvaka pāda sarōjamiha pūjanam
 mānasa paramānandam
 mātāvē nin makanāmivane
 kaiveṭi arutamme

Offering worship at Your lotus feet gives infinite bliss to one's mind.
 O Mother, please do not forsake this child of Yours.

AMṚTĀNANDAMAYĪ AMMĀ

amṛtānandamayī ammā amṛtānandamayī
 umaye mūkāmbikayē
 mūvulakin nāyakiyē
 uṇmaye tann uṇmaye
 veṇmayāl maṛaitavaḷe
 uyirāna uyirkaḷellām stutippavaḷe ammā nī
 uṛavōṭu kāpattu uṭal
 edutu vantavaḷe

Umaye Mookambikaye, the Empress of the three worlds, hiding Truth,
 Thy Truth, beyond the white veil. All living things worship Thee,
 Amma! Save me by binding me unto Thee, O Devi Incarnate.

ammā...ammā...ammā...
 uṇmai tēdi tēdi ulakellām nān alainten
 ulakellām payanam śeytum uṇmaye kāṇavillai
 uṇmai kāṇa alainta nān unniṭattil vantai ammā
 uṛavōṭu kāppattu uṇmaikkāṭṭa vēndum ammā

Searching for Truth, I roamed all over the world. But even after seeking
 all over the world, I still did not find the Truth. Searching for Truth, I
 came to Thee, Amma. Save me by binding me unto Thee, and show
 me the Truth, Amma!

ammā...ammā...ammā...
 ulakam un anbukkāga
 pichai kēkkut ammā
 unnai kāna mūvūlakum
 tuṭiyāi tuṭikutammā
 un caraṇam vaṇaṇkiṭa ulakellām kotikkut ammā
 ullurukki anbukkāṭṭa tāmatam vēndā ammā

The world is begging for Thy love. Seeking Thy Vision, the three
 worlds are in agony, Amma! The world is burning, pining to worship
 Thy Feet. Don't delay—melt with compassion and reveal Thy Love.

AMṚTĀNANDAMAYĪ JANANI

amṛtānandamayī janani
 karuṇāmayī nī kṛpāmayī nī
 vijñānamayī ānandamayī amma
 amṛtānandamayī

Mother Amritanandamayī, Thou art the embodiment of mercy, of compassion, of wisdom, and of bliss.

vijña vināśini vināyaka janani
 divya mayī amma vidyāmayī
 buddhi pradāyini veda svarūpiṇi
 bōdhamayī amma
 satcinmayī amma
 amṛtānandamayī

Thou art the remover of all obstacles, Thou, Who art the mother of Vinayaka Ganesha. Mother, Thou art the embodiment of holiness, of knowledge. Thou art the Bestower of intellect. Vedas are Thy form. Thou art the conscious and Pure Self, O, Mother Amritanandamayī.

pustaka dhāriṇi vīnāpāni
 brahma svarūpiṇi sarasvati
 dēvi mahālakṣmi pārvati śaṅkari
 ādi parāśakti jagadambikē amma
 amṛtānandamayī

Amritanandamayī, Thou art Saraswati, Goddess of Knowledge, holding the book and veena in Her hands. Thou art Brahman Itself. Thou art Mahalakshmi, Goddess of Wealth, Parvati, Goddess of Power, Sankari, the Auspicious One, and Adi Para Sakti, the Primordial Power.

brahmamayī amma viṣṇumayī
 śaktimayī śiva śaktimayī
 śrī kṛṣṇa bhāvamāyī
 parāśakti bhāvamāyī
 kāttaruleṇam jagadambikē amma
 amṛtānandamayī

Thou art Vishnumayi the dynamic Power of the Sustainer and Shiva-Shakti the Passive and Active aspects. Mother of the Universe, please protect us by adopting the Krishna Bhava and Devi Bhava, O, Amritanandamayi.

AMṚTĀNANDAMAYĪ JAY JAY

amṛtānandamayī jay jay

sad guru rūpiṇi mā

mangala kārīṇi mā

vandē karuṇā nirjhari mā (amṛta...)

Victory! Victory to Mother Amritanandamayi who is embodied as Guru. Salutations to Mother who is the bestower of auspiciousness and who is the ever-flowing stream of Grace.

prēma tarangiṇi mā jai jai

vimala suhāsini mā

subhāvaraṇa lasē vandē

jyōti sukēśini mā (amṛta...)

Victory! Victory to Mother, who creates waves of love with an untainted smile, who shines in white garments. Salutations to Mother, resplendent with adorable hair.

satya svarūpiṇi mā jai jai

nitya nirañjini mā

śakti mahēśvari mā vandē

bhakti rasōnmanī mā (amṛta...)

Victory, victory to Mother, the Embodiment of Truth, the Eternal Unifier. Salutations to Mother, the Great Goddess Shakti, the Bliss of Divine Love.

karma vidhāyini mā nityam

adharma vibhañjini mā

jagadōdhārīṇi mā vandē

jagad sañcālīni mā

O Bestower of the fruits of action, the eternal Destroyer of

unrighteousness. Salutations to the Uplifter of the world, the One Who moves throughout the Universe.

sadguru jñānamayī jai jai
tyāga nidarśini mā
dukha vimōcini mā vandē
sadgati dāyini mā

Victory, victory to Mother, the Master of Knowledge, Who demonstrates real renunciation. Salutations Mother, the Destroyer of Sorrow, Who bestows the Goal of life.

AMṚTĀNANDAMAYĪ MĀ TUCCH KŌ

amṛtānandamayi mā tucch kō lākhō praṇām
lākhō praṇām tucch kō kōṭi praṇām

O Mother Amritanandamayi, millions of prostrations to You, millions of prostrations to You!

jai jai sarasvati mātā tucch kō lākhō praṇām
lākhō praṇām tucch kō kōṭi praṇām

Victory, victory to Mother Saraswati, Goddess of Divine Knowledge. Millions of prostrations to You, millions of prostrations to You!

jai jai lakṣmi mātā tucch kō lākhō praṇām
lākhō praṇām tucch kō kōṭi praṇām

Victory, victory to Mother Lakshmi, Goddess of wealth and prosperity. Millions of prostrations to You, millions of prostrations to You!

jai santōṣi mayyā tucch kō lākho praṇām
lākhō praṇām tucch kō kōṭi praṇām

Victory to Mother Santoshi! Millions of prostrations to You, millions of prostrations to You!

gōvārdhana giridhāri tucch kō lākho praṇām
lākhō praṇām tucch kō kōṭi praṇām
śata kōṭi praṇām

Millions of prostrations to Sri Krishna Who lifted the Govardhana mountain. Millions of prostrations to You, millions of prostrations to You!

AMṚTĀNANDAMAYĪ SADGURU

amṛtānandamayī sadguru mama jananī
mama manō rañjinī bhava bhaya bhañjinī
amṛtānandamayī

Amritanandamayī is my Satguru and Mother. She is the One who delights my mind and annihilates all fears caused by worldliness.

kaṭaḷ ṭaṅgaḷ pōḷ duritaṅgaḷ
amṛtānandamayī
aruḷvāyi mama jananī
aśaraṇanivanāyi
tava pada malarina
tuṇayāyi mama jananī

Disasters are always coming up, one after another, like waves of the sea. O Mother Amritanandamayī, please let Your two Lotus Feet be the constant companions of this helpless one.

alayum kaliyin veyilil ivaniha
amṛtānandamayī taṇalāyi mama jananī
iruḷ potiyum mama matiyil
arivin oḷiyāyi mama jananī

While this one wanders in the scorching noon-day sun of the Kali Yuga, O Mother Amritanandamayī, You are my shade. To my mind enveloped in darkness, You are the beacon of Light.

AMṚTAPURĒŚVARI DĒVĪ

amṛtapurēśvari dēvī dayāmayī
tava caraṇam śrithajana śaraṇam
anupamam amba; tavamala jīvitam
aka mukham āyaṇivōrk akhilam

O Ruler of Amritapuri, Devi, who is the Abundance of kindness, Your Feet become the refuge of those who surrender to You. Unique is Your pure life, which is the source of knowledge for the inwardly drawn.

puḷakitham amba tavaśmaraṇam hṛdi
tava naṭanōtsava bhāvarasam
kuḷir mizhi nīril viṭarnna japāñjali
malarukaḷ tāvaka pādasaram

Mother, remembrance of You causes my hair to stand on end and my heart is filled with the divine mood of Your dance. Your anklets are the flowers which bloom in the coolness of teardrops, and which are offered to You in worship.

tava tiru cēvaṭi kūppuvatengane
akṛtikaḷ ullu ṇarāta janam
avarilum amba! kṛpā madhu tūki
anugraham ēkuvatā hṛdayam

How can those who have not done virtuous deeds, whose inner mind is not awakened, ever prostrate at Your Holy Feet? But Your heart is so compassionate that You indeed shower Your Grace on them and bless them.

aṇiyaṇiyāy anuvāsaram ākula
karma śataṅgaḷil ullurukī
priya sutaramba tavānghrikaḷil
bhava - bhāram ozhichu
ramippu sukham

Every day the endless stream of various actions causes sorrow and a painful heart. Mother, Your darling children come and ease the burden of worldly life at Your feet and enjoy happiness.

curulala pōle samṛdhiyezhum nija
 karimukil vēṇi maṛachu sadā
 paṇimati, veṇmukil cuzhnnoli vīsi
 vaṭiviyalunna mukhāmburuham

Like dark rain clouds, Your abundant, wavy locks of hair hide Your face. Your lotus face shines like the full moon encircled by the clouds.

kanivozhukum mizhi mañju mṛdusmita
 mamṛtoḷi vāṅmadhu māsmaramām
 kara parilālana cumbana ātmana
 kalavikaḷ amba vimōhanamām

Your merciful glance and sweet smile, Your words like nectar and honey are all mesmerizing. Your caresses, kisses and sportings, O Mother, are enchanting.

eḷimayil eḷima pakarnnoru śikṣaṇa
 dakṣatayāl nija siṣya gaṇam
 tavapādarēnu aṇiñṇu muniśvara
 padavi varichuyarunnaniśam

Through Your efficient training, Your disciples are taught to be humbler than the humblest. They wear the dust of Your Feet and grow to the level of great sages day by day.

bharata janitri munīndra kula prasu
 vulakitilenna viśeṣa padam
 amṛtapurēśvari sārthakamay
 tava tiru avatāra kathā sudhayāl

The old adage that India is the Mother of saints and sages on earth becomes true, O Amritesvari, by the ambrosial stories of Your divine incarnation.

dhanamada tṛṣṇa muzhuttu timarttu
 puḷaykkumiṭattilatāsakalam
 kanavu kaṇakku veṭiñṇuyuvōṣmaḷa
 hṛdaya śataṅgaḷ tavārchakarāy

In this place where the rich become haughty, all is renounced like the visage of a dream by hundreds of warm, youthful hearts of those who become Your worshippers.

mahiyil mahēśvara pūja janāvana
 tāpamatilullu kulirttu dṛḍham
 aha mozhivākki anaśvarar ākuvat
 amṛtapurēśvari tan niyamam

To become immortal, on this earth, for the people in general, worship of Shiva and penance by which the mind is saturated and made firm, thus removing the ego, is the rule established by Amritapuresvari (Mother).

hṛdaya malarkkaṇi vechu vaṇaṇgiya
 mōgha kṛtārthata nēṭiyavar
 diśi diśi tāvaka kīrtti paratti
 udikkukayāy nava satya yugam

By surrendering the flower of the heart, those whose lives have become pure and fulfilled, spread Your glories to all quarters and thus bring about a new Satya Yuga (the age of Truth, the Golden Age).

AMṚTAVARṢIṆI

amṛtavarṣiṇi ammē harṣakāriṇi
 atula śalini ammē bhuvanamōhini
 mṛdula bhāshiṇi ammē mauna bhāshiṇi
 triguṇa kāriṇi ammē hṛdayahāriṇi

Amma, You are constantly showering nectar on us. You are the source of eternal bliss. You are unequalled in Your prowess and You constantly delude the world with Your Maya. You are soft spoken and at the same time You speak and teach in silence. You are the source of the three gunas (qualities of Nature). Amma, You steal our hearts.

tripura sundari ammē tribhuvanēśvari
 hṛdivihāriṇi ammē triśuladhāriṇi
 abhayadāyini ammē amaravāhini
 bhavabhayāpahē ammē pāhimāmbikē

Amma, You are the Queen of all the three worlds and most beautiful. You are always playing in our hearts. You sport a trident and provide us with refuge from all fear and calamities. Gods are always worshipping You. Protect us, O Devi Who removes the fear of birth and death.

**bhuvanamōhanam ammē tāvakānanam
kalivināṣanam ammē nin prakīrttanam
bhavadanugraham ammē bhavatu pratyaham
manasi sarvadā ammē lasatu nin padam**

Your form is bewitching to behold and gladdens the heart. Singing Your glory and praise destroys the sins of the Kali age. The gods praise Your greatness and You are Immortal Bliss. You destroy our desires and Your lotus feet are our eternal treasure.

**karāḷinutsavam ammē tava jayōtsavam
kavana mōhanam ammē tava kathāmṛtam
sujana nandinī ammē sukrita rañjinī
amṛtavāhinī ammē amarasēvini**

Hearing stories of Your victory is a festival for my mind. Enchanting are their nectar-like qualities. O Amma, You are nectar and the gods constantly worship You, the Protector and Enchantress of those of good deeds.

**natajanāvalī ammē suma bharāñjalī
ayi mahēśvarī ammē ārti hārini
kṛta yugodayam ammē tāva kodayam
tava padāmbujam ammē nikhila kāmadam**

O Mahesvari, Destroyer of avarice, worshipping You with folded palms is the only recourse for the denizens of this world. Your lotus feet are the bestowers of all desires.

AMUTAM POZHIYUM

**amutam pozhiyum ānanda rūpiṇi
amṛtānandamayi ammā amṛtānandamayi
idaya malaril amṛtam pozhivāye
amṛtānandamayi ammā**

O Mother Amritanandamayi, embodiment of bliss, kindly shower the nectar of immortality in my heart.

praṇava poruḷāyi viḷankum tāyē
 un tāmarai pādame śaraṇam
 taḷarum enakku nizhal tarum karpagamē
 un pādame enakku śaraṇam

You shine as OM. You offer shelter as the wish-fulfilling tree to those
 weary of the worldly life. I take refuge at Your lotus feet.

muzhukum enakku kalamāyi varuvāyi
 piṇaviyai aṇuttu viṭutalai taruvāyi
 eṇkaḷ manatil eṇṭrum oḷirvāyi
 untan uṇarvvinaḷ entrum taruvāyi

I'm drowning in this ocean of worldly existence. Please rescue me and
 ferry me across. Kindly liberate me, cutting asunder the chain of birth
 and death. May I ever be aware of Your effulgent Presence in my heart.

ANĀTHANĀKKARUTĒ

anāthanākkarutē ivane sanātanī lalitē
 anāthanākkarutē ivane sanātanī lalitē
 anātharaśaraṇar tiṅgumī bhuvanam
 nitānta dukha vihāram

O Lalita (an aspect of Devi), don't leave me as an orphan. The world
 teeming with destitutes and orphans is ever the abode of sorrow.

naṇumaṇam utirum malarukaḷanavadhi
 vilasunnu nin mānasa vāṭiyil
 kozhuyunnorī pūvin vēdana
 aṇiyunnuvō nī hṛdayēśvarī

There are many sweet scented flowers in the garden of Your mind.
 O sovereign of my heart, are You aware of the grief of this withering
 flower?

tava caraṇāmbujam abhayam tēṭi
 kanavukaḷ pōlētra varṣangaḷ maraṇṇu
 kaniṇṇatillinum karuṇāmayī ambā
 coriyuvatennō nin kṛpā kaṭākṣam

How many years have vanished in vain like a dream in search of Your Lotus Feet for refuge? The compassionate Mother has not yet shown mercy. When is She going to lavish Her graceful glance on me?

ANĀDINIDHANĒ

anādinidhanē anupamacarītē
 amṛitānandamayī matē [amara vidhāyini mātē]
 akaluṣa hṛdaya vihāriṇi ramaṇi
 akhila carācara janani
 śive śivapare śivamayacarītē
 śiva mana nilayē śubhadē
 śruti pada naṭana manōhara caraṇe
 śaraṇāgata jana varadē

harihara sahitē surajanavinutē
 parasukha vitarana niratē
 madhumaya mṛduhasitānana mahitē
 manalaya dāyini lalitē

kuvalaya nayanē kisalaya caraṇē
 natajana pālana hṛdayē
 vikasita kamala sukōmala vadanē
 bhava bhaya śamane vandē

anādinidhanē	- The beginningless Destroyer
anupamacarītē	- One who has an incomparable story
amaravidhāyini	- The ordainer of deathlessness
matē	- O Mother
akaluṣahṛdaya vihāriṇi	- One who sports in a calm heart
ramaṇi	- One who gives loving delight
akhila caracara janani	- The Mother of all moving and unmoving things
śive	- Auspicious one
śivapare	- One who is superior even to Lord Shiva

śivamayacaritē	- One whose antecedents are auspicious
śivamananilayē	- One whose abode is Shiva's heart
śubhadē	- The bestower of auspiciousness
śrutipadanadana manōhara caraṇē	- One who dances with beautiful steps in time with the music.
śaraṇagata jana varadē	- One who gives boons to those who have taken refuge
kuvalayanayanē	- One whose eyes are like the flowers of the water lily
kisalayacaraṇē	- One whose feet are as soft as tender leaves
natajanapalana hṛdayē	- Whose mind is ever engaged in protecting the humble
vikasitakamalasukōmala vadanē	- One whose face is as beautiful and charming as a fully blossomed lotus
bhavabhaya samanē	- One who destroys the fear of rebirth
vandē	- I salute

ĀNANDA RŪPINIYE

ānanda rūpiṇiye tirañṇu
 amṛta svarūpiṇiye tirañṇu
 ajñāna nāśini jñāna pravāhini
 ātma svarūpiṇi ennaṇiñṇu

I searched for YOu, the Immortal “One”. I searched for You, the Blissful “One”. You who are the destroyer of ignorance, the source of knowledge, I knew that You are the Divine Self.

kaṇṭuṇṇiṇṭuvōr kandīla nin rūpam
 kātōrttirunnavar kēṭṭīla nin nādam
 kaṇṇaṭachīṭu kāṭaṭakīṭu
 uḷḷil teḷiyum hṛdaya nivāsini

Those with their eyes opened could not see Your divine form. Those who were trying to listen keenly did not hear Your voice. Close Your eyes, close Your ears, She who resides in the heart will shine in Your own inner being.

ellā bhāgyaṅgaḷum maṇāññāl mātram
 kiṭṭunna saubhāgyammē
 ellā saundaryavum maṇannāl mātram
 kiṭṭunna saundaryamē

You are the real fortune which is obtained when all fortunes are discarded, the beauty one beholds when all other attractions are forgotten.

uḷkkaṇ tuṛakkuvān śakti ēkīṭaṇē
 unmattan ākkiṭaṇē
 ullil teliyunna nāl varēyum
 kaṇṇuniril kuḷichīṭum nān

Bestow on me the strength for the inner eye to be opened; make me intoxicated with divine bliss. Till the day You shine forth in my heart, I will be bathing in tears, I will be bathing in tears.

ĀNANDA SĀGARA

ānanda sāgara muralidharā
 mīra prabhu rādhē śyām vēṇu gōpālā
 nanda yaśōdā ānanda kiṣōrā
 jai jai gōkula bāla jai vēṇu gōpālā

O Ocean of Bliss, Bearer of the flute, Mira Bai's Lord Radhakrishna, the Cowherd Boy who plays the flute, Son of Yashoda, the bliss of Kishora, victory to that Cowherd Boy of Gokula, the Flute Player!

ANANTAMĀYI PAṬARUNNA

anantamāyi paṭarunnōrākāśamē
 antarangam āveśamāyuṇarunnu
 ammē ambikē nityakanyē
 nityē nirāmayē nirmalamē

The sky which is vastly expanding, vibrant with enthusiasm, the inner being, awakens. O Mother, Goddess Ambika, Eternal Virgin, the Eternal, the Blissful, the Immaculate.

arutarutē aviṭunniniyum
aṭiyane mōhitanākkarutē
anudinam viṭarumī hṛdaya vēdanakaḷ
aṭiññiṭumō nī hṛdayeśvarī

Never, Oh.....never again allow this suppliant to succumb to temptation.
The pains of my heart are growing with the passing days; aren't You aware of it, O Goddess of my heart?

ammayillē enikkamayillē
paṛayū paṛayū ānandamē
ānandam vēndā ārōrum vēndā
nirmala prēma bhakti tarū

Don't I have a Mother? Is there no Mother for me? Tell me, O Blissful One, tell me. I seek neither bliss nor anything else; give me only pure love and devotion.

ANANTA SRṢṬI VĀHINI

ananta srṣṭi vāhini
ananta bhāva śālīni
anantate natēśvari
mahēśwari namō namā

Salutations to Thee, O Great Divine Goddess, Who art the Supporter of the entire creation, with infinite states and ever in the state of Supreme Dance.

amṛtānanda rūpiṇi
adharmā rātri bhañjini
sudharma śarmapōṣini
prabhāmayi namō namā

Salutations to Thee, O Ever-Effulgent One Who art the Mother of Immortal Bliss, ever breaking the silence of the dead of night. Thou

art the Protector of righteousness and wholesomeness in the world.

**guru svarūpiṇi śivē
virāga mārga dāyini
mṛdu smitābha śōbhitāsyā
pankajē namō namā**

Salutations to Thee Who art in the form of the Guru. Thou art Goddess Shiva, showing the path of dispassion with a smile like a lotus flower.

**manōmayi manōnmanī
jaganmayi sudhāmayī
satāmgati satāmmatī
sadā śivē namō namā**

Prostrations to Thee, O Goddess Sadashiva the Consort of Shiva, Who art ever-present within the mind yet beyond the mind, Who art full of ambrosial bliss, Who guides through the true path, and Who gives the equanimity to follow that path.

**svargamukti dāyini
nisarga sarga kārani
cirantanī kirītini
prakāśinī namō namā**

Prostrations to Thee, O Mother, who bestowest heaven and liberation. Thou art the Cause for everything in and beyond nature. Thou art beyond time, wearing the crown and effulgent.

**prēma varṣini mahāgha
nāśini suhāsinī
mūla mantra rūpiṇi
sarasvati namō namā**

Prostrations to Thee, O Sarasvati, Who art ever showering divine love and Who destroys great sins and Who art the form of the Primal Mantra.

**śrīkari cidambarī
śivaṅkari kṛpākārī
layankari mahēśi
bhadra kālīkē namō namā**

Prostrations to Thee, O Bhadrakali, the fierce form of Devi, Who art the cause for auspiciousness, permeating through the whole of consciousness, Thou art full of compassion and the cause for the submergence of individuality.

**carācharātmikē samasta
viśvakārini namō
śivātmikē kalātmikē
bhavātmikē namō namā**

Prostrations to Thee Who art present in all Creation and the Cause for the entire Universe. Thou art the life of Shiva as well as the life of the arts. Thou art ever-pure and absolute.

**nirmalē nirākulē
nirankusē nirañjanē
nirgunē gunāśrayē
nirāmayē namō namā**

Prostrations to Thee Who art ever pure, ever unruffled and Who art undifferentiated. Thou art the Absolute and the form of wholesomeness and the Abode of all qualities.

**trikōnagē trilōcanē
triśūlini kapālini
bhavāni bhāgya dāyini
śmaśāna vāsini namō namā**

Prostrations to Thee Whose form is like a triangle referring to the triangles in the Sri Chakra. Thou art the One with three eyes, Who carries the trident and wears a garland of skulls. O Bhairavi, Thou bestowest good fortune and live in cremation grounds.

**akhaṇḍa jyōti caṇḍikē
alanghya śakti śāṅkarī
samasta yōga mārga
sampradāyikē namō namā**

Prostrations to Thee Who art the Goddess Chandika full of radiance. Thou art Shankari, with Infinite Power. Thou art the Giver of all yogas and immortality.

caṇḍa muṇḍa khaṇḍana
 pracaṇḍa ghaṇḍikāravē
 niśumbha śumbha ghātini
 bhayankari namō namā

Prostrations to the One Who destroyed the evil demons, Chanda and Munda. Thou also destroyed Nishumbha and Shumbha. Thou art the Fierce One to evil-doers.

jhaṇal jhaṇal praghōṣa
 khadgacālīnī mahābalē
 pravardhita prabhāva raudra
 caṇḍikē namō namā

Prostrations to Thee Who swings Her Sword, making the sound “Jhana Jhana” and Who has infinite strength. Thou art the ever-increasing, effulgent and fierce Chandika.

brahmarūpa śaktirūpa
 sarvarūpa dhāriṇi
 parātparē parēśvari
 mahēśvari namō namā

Salutations to Thee Who art the form of Brahma, Shakti, the Essence of everything. Thou art ever beyond the Supreme. Thou art the Supreme Goddess.

satya dharma śanti prēma
 mūlya samvidhāyikē
 nitya śuddha buddha mukta
 maṇḍale namō namā

Salutations to Thee who art the Bestower of Truth, Righteousness, Peace, and Love. Thy form is the eternal circle of Purity, Wisdom and Freedom.

AÑJANA ŚRĪDHARA

añjana śrīdhara cārumūrte kṛṣṇā
 añjalī kūppī vaṇangīdunnen
 kṛṣṇa harē jayā kṛṣṇa harē jayā
 kṛṣṇa harē jayā kaithozhunnen

O Sridhara, Thou who art collyrium-hued and full of beauty, I salute
 Thee with joined palms. Victory to Krishna, salutations to Him!

ānandalañkāra vāsudēvā kṛṣṇā
 ātañkamellām akattiṭanē

O Thou who art as beautiful as an ornament, O Son of Vasudeva,
 remove all my sorrows.

indiranāthā jagannivāsā kṛṣṇā
 innende munbil viṇgiṭenē

O Beloved of Lakshmi (Indira), Master of the Universe, please shine
 before me.

irēzhulakinūm ēka nāthā kṛṣṇā
 izheñchu dikkum vanangīdunen

O Krishna, Supreme Lord of all the fourteen worlds, I bow to Thee
 with joined palms.

unnigopālakā kamala netrā kṛṣṇā
 ulḷatīl vannu vilangiṭēnē

O Cowherd Boy, lotus-eyed Krishna, come and shine in my heart!

ūzhiyil vannu pīṛanna bālā kṛṣṇā
 ūnam kūṭāttenne pālikkane

O Krishna, Who art born as a Divine Child on earth, protect me in
 every way.

ennuḷḷil ulḷoru tapam [klēśam] ellām kṛṣṇā
 ennuṇṇī kṛṣṇā śamippikkane

Please destroy the grief in my heart, O darling Krishna.

eṭalar bananu tulya mūrtē kṛṣṇā
eṛiya mōdenā kaitozhunnēn

O Krishna with a body equal in beauty to Cupid, with great joy I salute
Thee with joined palms.

ayihikamāya sukhattinkal āgraham
alpavum tōnalle gōpabālā

O Cowherd Boy, let me not feel even the least bit of desire for worldly
pleasures.

oṭṭallā kautukam antaranṅe kṛṣṇā
ōmal tirūmenī bhangī kānān

O Krishna, I am full of the desire to see the beauty of Thy dear,
auspicious Form.

otakuzhal viḷi meḷamōde kṛṣṇā
ōṭi varikende gōpabālā

O Cowherd Boy, please come running, playing Thy flute!

saundarya kōmala keliśilā kṛṣṇā
saubhāgya sampattu sāmāthi tāye

O generous, beautiful and playful Krishna, please grant me good
fortune, wealth and prosperity!

ambātiyil paṇḍu veṇṇayu pāl param
āshayāl bhakṣicha vāsudēvā

O Vasudeva who long ago ate butter, milk and fruit in Ambadi.

APĀRA KRIPĀLŌ

apāra kripālō . . . arikil nī vāyō
avanīśvarā . . . kṛṣṇā aruḷvaram tāyō
arimullappuñciri akatāril viriyikkū
azhalpō ennātmāvu kuḷiraṇiyān kṛṣṇā

O boundless Compassionate One, come beside me. O Lord of the Earth,
Krishna, confer upon me my desired boon. Let Your jasmine bud-like

smile blossom in my heart, cooling it and making all sorrows disappear.

**kanivinte tikavuttorazhakarnna nayanattin
oḷiyālennakatā ronnuzhīyān nī vā
kanal kattum hṛdayāntarāḷattilittiri
karuna mazha coriyān nī akatāril vā kṛṣṇa**

With Your beautiful eyes, full of boundless compassion, shed light on my inner being. Come like a compassionate rain in the inner recess of my heart which is burning like a hot ember, Krishna.

**maṇi murali kayūti naṭamāṭi vā.. mama
manamandirattil nī niṛaṇṇāṭi vā...
śrutilaya sangīta rasadhārayatilūten
matilaya sukhālābha gatinalku nī ...
kṛṣṇa matilaya sukhālābha gatinalku nī**

Come dancing while playing Your sweet flute. Come dancing and fill the temple of my heart. Playing the music which is perfect in pitch and feeling, Krishna, give me the gift of experiencing the mind dissolve into You. Krishna, give me the pleasure of my mind's dissolution.

APĀRA SACHIT

**apāra sachit sukha
sāgarame amṛtānandamayī
agati janattinnabhayam niyē amṛtānandamayī
mātā amṛtānandamayī**

Amritanandamayi, Shoreless Ocean of Existence, Consciousness and Bliss. Thou art the refuge for destitutes, O Mother.

**azhal veyilēttu taḷarna
manassi nuṇarvintamṛtāṇ amṁā
kara kāṇāttoru kaṭalallō nin karuṇāmṛtarasa hṛdayam**

Mother, Thou art the elixir of energy for minds weary of the hot sun of sorrow. Thy heart is a shoreless sea of ambrosial compassion.

kanivozhukum tava mizhimunayālen
 karalinnaka monnuzhiyū
 anavaratam tava caraṇasmaraṇayil
 muzhuki uṇarṇṇozhukīṭān

Kindly touch the inner recess of my heart with a merciful look through the corner of Thine eyes so that I may be awakened forever and immersed in the incessantly flowing remembrance of Thy Feet.

snēham kondu manuṣya manasukal
 tazhukum dharayute mātē
 sadayam nī kaikkoḷḷuka yennuṭe
 hṛdayam pūjāmalarāl

Mother of Earth, who caresses the bosoms of people with love, kindly accept this offering of my heart as the flower of worship.

ĀRARIUNNU

āraṇi unnu nin mahā vaibhavam
 māyā prapaṇcattinādhāramē
 āyiram āyiram ā jīva rāsikal
 tēṭunnorādivya tējasmitam

Who indeed knows Your grand scheme? You are the very basis of this phenomenal world. All the millions of living beings search for You alone, search for Your Divine Luminosity.

jīvita bhāvamāyi jīvente jīvanāyi
 jīva kārūṇya pratika māyi
 snēhātireka svarūpamāyi mevunna
 jīvāmṛta nandinī – dēvī
 jīvāmṛta nandinī

O Goddess, You are the very essence of life itself, the dispenser of compassionate intervention in the movement of life, and Your very nature is that Love that sustains all.

tāpasārādhini tāpa samhārinī
 tāpasānugraha bhāva nāngi

tāruṇyamē mana
lāvanyame varū
tāraka sopānamē... dēvī
tāraka sopānamē

You are the One worshipped by the afflicted, the Remover of their afflictions, Whose pose is that of the Bestower of blessings on all. You are the very ladder that takes us to the dizzying heights of the stars.

ARIVĀYI AMṚTĀYI

aṛivāyi amṛtāyi akamaril ciram
amarunnakhila carācara janani
azhakin niṛavē – aṛivin tikavē
amṛtānandamayī bhava śamanē

O Mother Amritanandamayī, You are the Mother of all, of both the moving and unmoving, who dwells in the inner lotus as Supreme Knowledge and Divine Nectar. You are the fullest expression of beauty and knowledge, O Mother, who brings the cycle of transmigration to its end.

uṣassāyi uṇarvāyi ulaka poruḷāyi
maruvum sura muni sēvita caraṇē
karuṇārṇavamē praṇavāmṛtamē
sakalāmaya duritāpaha nayanē

O Ocean of Compassion, the embodiment of the Pranava (the AUM sound), who obliterates all misfortunes by a mere glance, You are the new dawn, the new awakening, the fundamental Reality, whose Feet are worshipped by sages and gods.

śrutiyāyi layamāyi teḷinīr kuḷirāyi
sirakaḷil unarvāyozhukum taṭinī
karaḷin oḷiyē kavitāmṛtamē
kadana smṛtikāḷe māikkuka janani

O Mother, You are the stream of vitality that flows through my veins. You are the melody and the harmony of music, You are the coolness of pure fresh water. O Light of my heart, the inspiration of my poetry, please erase all memories of sorrow that I harbour in my mind.

kanivāyi tuṇayāyi anavaratam hṛdi
 tanalaruḷum sura taru vallari nī
 pularittēn malar kānti katiroḷi
 vitaṇum bhuvana manōhara vadanē

Aren't You really like the celestial wish-fulfilling tree that gives shade within the heart, with Your never-ending kindness and readiness to come to my aid? O Mother, the whole world finds the radiance emanating in all directions from Your face, resembling the honey-filled flower at dawn, supremely exhilarating.

ĀSA NAŚIKKĀTTORĀ

āsa naśikkāttorātura manassē
 ālōlamāṭum manassē...
 āzhamezhum azhalāzhiyil āzholā
 ātmāvil ārati uzhiyū... manassē
 ātmāvil ārati uzhiyū

O mind, you are a busy harbour of desires, constantly buffeted by their flow. Beware, don't drown in the deep ocean of sorrow. Instead, do ārati to the Atman — keep your attention focused on the Self.

ālambamillāte āndhyattil āpatich-
 ākulamākum manassē....
 ātaṅka muktikkāyi, ānanda labdhikkāyi
 ātmāvil ārati uzhiyū... manassē
 ātmāvil ārati uzhiyū

Beware, if you keep up like this, in the end you will fall without any real support, and be full of remorse. If you cherish Eternal Bliss, if you covet Liberation, then meditate, O mind, meditate on your Source.

ārṣa gāthāmṛtam ādarichācamī
 chāśā nirāśatthilūte...
 āsura bhāvam pōyi ātmāmṛtābldhiyil
 āmajjanam ceyka nī manassē....
 āmajjanam ceyka nī

Meditate on the Ocean of Bliss within, give up your demoniac qualities,

and follow the teachings of the Divine chants.

ĀTMA RĀMA ANANTA NĀMA

ātma rāma ananta nāma
 ānanda mōhana śrī parandhāma
 māyabhirāma mānasa prēma
 sundara nāma suguṇabhirāma

ātma rāma - Delighter in the Self
 ananta nāma - Of infinite names
 ānanda mōhana - Blissful Enchanter
 śrī parandhama - Supreme Goal
 māyabhirāma - Charming
 mānasa prēma - Having a mind full of love
 sundara nāma - Having beautiful names
 suguṇabhirāma - Charming, excellent qualities

ĀYIYĒ GURU MAHĀRĀṆĪ

āyiyē guru mahārāṇi
 mātā amṛtānandamayi
 jai jai jai mahārāṇi
 mātā amṛtānandamayi

śaraṇam śaraṇam amma
 abhayam abhayam amma

varuvāy varuvāy ammā
 varam taruvāy ammā!

Please come Mother! Come Mother and grant me the boon!

āyiyē - Please come
 guru mahārāṇi - Queen among Realized Masters
 śaraṇam - Protect us
 abhayam - Give us refuge

AYŌDHYA VĀSI RĀM

ayōdhya vāsi rām rām rām
 dasaratha nandana rām rām rām
 patita pāvana jānaki jivana
 sitā mōhana rām rām rām

ayōdhya vāsi ram	- Rama who stays in Ayodhya
dasaratha nandana	- Son of Dasaratha
patita pāvana	- Purifier of the fallen
jānaki jivana	- Life of Janaki (Sita)
sita mōhana	- Enchanter of Sita

BĀLAKṚṢṆAKAM KALAYA

bālakṛṣṇam kalaya sakhī sundaram
 kṛṣṇam kalaya sakhī sundaram
 anganāmanganām
 antarēmādhavō
 mādham mādham
 cantare nānganā
 itthamakalpita
 mandale madhyakam
 sanchitau vēṇunā
 dēvakī nandanam
 śrī kṛṣṇa gōvinda harē murārē
 hē nātha nārāyaṇa vāsudēva

Oh my friends, the beautiful and youthful Krishna is calling. O my friends, the beautiful and youthful Krishna is calling. O ladies, hand in hand, worship Krishna. Let us all go to Krishna. There is one Krishna between each of us and the Lord is in the middle of the dance circle as well. With the captivating music of His flute, He is inviting you to come. Devaki's Son (Krishna) is inviting you to come.

BHAGAVĀNĒ BHAGAVĀNĒ

bhagavānē bhagavānē
bhaktavatsalā bhagavānē

O Lord, O Lord, Who art loving towards devotees, O Lord.

pāvana pūruṣā pāpa vināśana
pāpikaḥ mātṛamāyī pāridattil

O Immaculate Self, Destroyer of sins, only sinners are left on this Earth now.

nērāya mārگاṅgaḥ nalkuvān ārundu
nārāyaṇā nanma pōyī maṛaṅṅū

O Narayana, who will show the right path, for the virtuous have all vanished?

satyadharmādikaḥ naṣṭamāyī marttyaril
tatvaṅgaḷēṭil mātṛam otungi nilppū

Mankind has lost truth and righteousness and spiritual principles are confined only to books.

kāṇunnatokkeyum kāpaṭya vēṣaṅgaḥ
kaṭiṭu kaṇṇā dharmam vīndeṭukkū

Everywhere only masked faces are seen. O Kanna, please protect and reinstate righteousness.

BHAJA GOPĀLA BHAJA GOPĀLA

bhaja gopāla bhaja gopāla
pyārē murārē mērē nanda lālā
nandalālā nandalālā nandalālā yadu nandalālā (2x)

bāla gōpāla bāla gōpāla
murali manōhara nandalālā
nandalālā nandalālā nandalālā yadu nandalālā (2x)
kōyī rāma bōlē kōyī śyāma bōlē

Sing the names of Gopala, the Destroyer of the demon Mura, my dear Son of Nanda. Baby Krishna, Flute Player, Enchanter of the mind, Son of Nanda. Some call Him Rama, some call Him Shyama.

Pray to Govinda (Krishna), Lord of the cows, the Cowherd Boy, Pray
to Nanda's darling, Enchanter of the mind, Who plays the flute.

Worship the Mother, The blissful Mother, The Mother Whose Form
is Bliss

rām rām harē harē

O mind, pray to Ramakrishna. Say, “Victory to Him!” You are the Ornament of Raghu’s race, O Rama. You are the Enchanter of Radha, O Krishna. O Lord Rama, Lord Rama, Lord Krishna, Lord Rama. O Lord Krishna, Lord Rama, Rama, Rama, Lord Hari, Lord Hari.

BHAVA MŌCAKA BHAYA

**bhava mōcaka bhaya bhañjaka paramēśvara śaraṇam
mati nāyaka mṛti nāśaka tripurāntaka śaranam**

O Supreme Lord Shiva, Bestower of Salvation, Remover of fear, Guide of my intellect, Destroyer of death and of Tripura*, please give me refuge.

**sakalēśvara sarvōttama pari pāvana mūrtē
satatam tava caraṇāmbujam abhayam śubha mūrtē**

O Lord of All, most splendid of all, supremely pure Being, let me take refuge forever at Your Lotus Feet, O Auspicious One!

**śaśi śekhāra śama dāyaka sura sēvita bhagavan
kalayāmyaham aniśam tava manamōhana rūpam**

O Lord with the crescent moon on His crown, Bestower of forbearance, worshipped by all the gods, I meditate unceasingly on Your enchanting form.

**śiva śaṅkara hara śaṅkara bhava śaṅkara śaraṇam
hara śaṅkara śiva śaṅkara śaraṇam tava caraṇam**

O Bestower of auspiciousness, I take refuge at Your feet.

* Tripura, literally “the three cities”, symbolically represents attachment to the three bodies, i.e. gross, subtle and causal.

BHAVĀNI JAI JAI

bhavāni jai jai bhavāni jai jai
 kailāśa śakti śiva śāṅkari jai jai
 namah śivāya ōm namah śivāya ōm
 namah śivāya ōm namah śivāy - ōm...
 bhavāni jai jai...

Victory, victory to the Consort of Bhava (Éiva), Mt. Kailasa Éiva's Energy. Victory to the Giver of Auspiciousness. Salutations to the Auspicious One!

BHŌLANĀTHĀ RĒ

bhōlanāthā rē kāśīnāthā rē
 dīnanāth hē thu viśvanāth hē thu
 parvatīnāthā bhōlanāthā rē

O Lord of the innocent, O Lord of Kashi City, You are the Lord of the weak, and the Lord of the Universe.

ādināthā rē ānandadātā rē
 kailāśa nāthā rē jñānapradātā rē
 narttana sundara damaru kā nāthā rē
 rakṣā karō mērē śāntīpradātā rē

You are the Primordial Lord and the Bestower of bliss. O Lord of Mount Kailas, Bestower of Knowledge, O Graceful Dancer, holding the damaru drum, please save me, oh Bestower of peace.

triśūladhārī rē trinētradhārī rē
 maṅgalakārī rē samsārahārī rē
 gangādhārī rē jagadōpakārī rē
 darśan dō mērē jagadōdhārī rē

O Wielder of the trident, You Who have three eyes, Bestower of auspiciousness, Destroyer of the cycle of birth and death, Holder of the Ganges River, O Benefactor of the Universe, appear before me, O Redeemer of the world.

CENTHAḶIR PĀDAṅGAL

centhaḷir pādaṅgaḷ
 cintichu cintichu
 antarangattile cinta nīṅgī
 santāpa muktanāyi
 santatam vāzhuvān
 nin snēha tīrttham pozhikukammē...

Pondering over the lilac-bloom of Thy feet, all other thoughts have vanished from the mind. To remain ever free from sorrow, Mother, please pour out the Holy Waters of Thy Love.

anti chuvappinṭe cantam ūṟunna nin
 mandahāsattin madhuvozhukkī
 en karaḷ tāpam keṭuttiyen jīvane
 nin kazhaḷ tārōṭaṇachiṭāmō

By showering on me the honey of Thy smile, beautiful like the red hue of dusk, will Thou quench the fire in my heart and adhere my life to Thy Feet?

janma janmāntara puṇyaṅgaḷāl ninte
 dhanya cintakken manam vazhaṅgī
 eṅkilum ententanartham sahippū nān
 nin kazhaḷ tāriṇa kandu kūppān

By the virtues collected over many lives, there came in my mind the inclination towards divine thoughts of Thee. Yet, how many calamities do I face to have a glimpse of Thy Feet and offer my salutations!

CHŌḌ DE MANSE

chōḍ de mansē dukha kī cintā
 nit yē sumir tū satya rē
 dēh tū nahī man bhī tū nahī
 tū he ātmā jān lē

Give up thoughts of sorrow and remember always that you are the Truth. You are neither the body nor the mind, know that you are the Atman (self).

**hār gayā tū khōj mē sukh kē
is jaga kē saba bhōga mē
paramānanda he tērē antar
kabhī vahān tō jhām k rē**

In the attempt to find a lasting happiness through indulgence in material pleasures alone you have met with defeat. The undying happiness is within you, that is where it should be sought.

**mē tum kē is bhēd mē manvā
nahī he śānti jān lē
ēk hī ātmā sab mē he tū
hī sab mē he vyāpt rē**

Know that as long as you entertain the thought of “I” and “you” as separate entities then you will never know peace. The same consciousness is in all beings, the inner essence in you pervades all others.

**ātmā sāmraṇya kā tū he mālika
manvā tū kabhī dīna nahī
paramaśakti kā srōt bhī tū he
manvā tū kamsōr nahī**

You are the master of the kingdom of the Self, you are never poor. Neither are you weak; you are the source of supreme power.

CINTAKAḶKANTYAM

**cintakaḷkantyam vannen antarangathil ponthum
santātānandattinte cantamām prakāśamē
pontalir pādaṅgaḷē cintichu cinthichivaḷ
santhōṣamāyitanne santyajichallō sarvam**

O Glorious Light of Eternal Bliss, dawning within me when the thoughts have ended, pondering on Thy Golden Feet, I have happily given up everything.

svantamāyi nīyullappōḷ bandhukkaḷ vēnda vēre
 svārthattintavidyayum satvaram dūrattakkū
 cintiyennāśasūnam tāntamāvilli manam
 kāntiyil layichēttam śāntiye bhujikkaṭṭe

When Thou art there as my own, I need not have any other relatives.
 Give up quickly the ignorance of selfishness! This mind will not be
 gloomy any more as it has shed the flower of desire. Let it dissolve in
 Luster and enjoy peace.

gandhavāhanan pōle bandhichu sarvattilum
 bandhamillātte vāzhānuḷḷil nī vasikkaṇē
 cintiykku manujā nī enthināy jīvikunnū
 janthuvargatte tanne pintuṭarunnō nīyum

Please dwell within me to help me live like the air, having contact with
 everything but having connection with none. Think, O man, why are
 you living? Are you living like an animal?

CUṬṬUNĪRI

cuṭṭunīri pukañṇu kattunnoren
 hṭtinittiri snēhāmṛtam tarū
 bhakta dāsarkku dāsiyākunnoren
 dukham ārō ṭuṇarttēdat ambikē

Please give just an iota of Thy ambrosial love for this smoldering,
 burning, inflamed heart. To whom else shall I, the servant of the
 servants of devotees, tell my woes, O Mother?

niṣkalaṅkamām bhakti lābhattinnāyi
 etra nālāyi namikkunnu nin padam
 bhaktavatsalē muktipradāyini
 ṭṛkkaram toṭṭanugraham nalkanē

Since how long have I been bowing down to Thy Feet to gain devotion
 immaculate? Thou, Who art compassionate to devotees and Who art
 the Bestower of Liberation, please bless me with a touch of Thy hand.

svanta bandhu varānanē nīyozhi-
ññilla mattārumuttavarāyini
ninnilūnnunna nanya cetassukaḷ
pinneyum bata pāram tapikkayō

O Beautiful One, there is no one left other than Thee as my true friend and relative now. Tell me, do those minds which are totally and solely devoted to Thee have to suffer further?

entinnenneyī andhakārattilē
kunti nīkki vaḷaykkunnu pinneyum
antharaṅgam kadanāzhi nīṅguvān
nin kṛpāmizhiyennil paṭikkaṇē

Why push me further into darkness? Won't Thou please glance at me with Thy compassionate eyes to remove the ocean of my sorrow?

pāññaṭukum mahāvīpat sandhiyil
dēhi dēham vidum pakṣi kūṭupōl
nēṭi vechatum nēṭān sramichatum
kūṭe vannīṭukillatu nirṇayam

Like a bird leaving the cage, the soul will depart from the body at the moment of a great disaster which is fast approaching. Whatever one has gained or tried to gain will surely not follow him.

santatam manam samsāra sindhuvil
mungi māzhkunnu māyā mahēśvari
saṅkatakkāṭal vankara kēṇuvān
ambā nin pāda pōtam tarēṇamē

O Goddess of Illusion, the mind is ever sorrowful, being drowned in the ocean of mundane existence. Mother, please give me shelter at Thy Feet which is the boat to cross over this vast sea of misery.

DĀNAVA BHAÑJANA RĀMA

dānava bhañjana rāma rāma
śyāmala kōmala rām
hē rāma rāma jaya rāma rāma

rāma rāma rām
 daśaratha nandana rāma rāma
 daya sāgara rām
 he dīnōm kē prabhu rāma rāma
 rāma rāma rām

Rama, Destroyer of demons, dark-hued, soft and sweet Ram. O Rama, Rama, victory to Rama! Son of Dasaratha, Rama is an Ocean of Compassion. Those in misery are Your very own and You give delight to them.

DASARATHĀTMAJA

Dasarathātmaja dhanuja nāśana
 rāmacandra dayānidhē
 dēvakī sūtha dvārakādhīpa
 vāsudēva kṛpāmbudhe

I bow to You who are the Destroyer of demons, Dasaratha's son. O Rama, Crescent Jewel of the moon, kindness is Your wealth, O Lord of Dwaraka, Devaki's Son, the Ocean of Mercy, Vasudeva's Son.

sīta rām sīta rām sīta rām sīta rām
 rādhē śyām rādhē śyām
 rādhē śyām rādhē śyām
 parama pāvana durita vāraṇa
 rāmacandra namōstutē
 patitarakṣaka bhava vināśaka
 vāsudēva namōstutē
 sīta rām..

Extremely pure, Remover of difficulties, O Crescent jewel of the moon, Rama, I bow to You, O Vasudeva (Krishna), I bow to You.

raghu kulōttama ramaṇa vighraha
 rākṣasāntaka pāhimām
 yadukulōtbbhava yatimanōlaya
 sāndra sundara pāhimām
 sīta rām...

O Illustrious descendant of the Raghu dynasty, Your appearance is beautiful. O Destroyer of demons, protect me, O Ocean of Beauty.

bhuvana nāyaka punita mānasa
rāmacandra mahā prabhō
mṛti bhayāntaka kali malāpaha
vāsudēva namō namā

Lord of the earth, pure minded, O Crescent jewel of the moon, O great Lord Rama, I prostrate to You. I bow down to the Remover of the fear of death. I prostrate to Krishna Who obliterates the evils of the Kali age.

DAYA KARŌ HARI NĀRĀYAṆA

Daya karō hari nārāyaṇa
kṛpā karō hē jagat vandana
bhāvātita bhāgya vidhāta
dīna nātha anātha kē nātha

O Hari, Narayana, Lord of the universe, have mercy on me and shower Your Grace upon me. Beyond all conception, Lord of the helpless, You are the bestower of good fortune.

DAYĀ KARŌ MĀTĀ AMBĀ

dayā karō mātā ambā
kṛpā karō jananī
kṛpā karō mātā ambā
rakṣā karō jananī
kalyāna rūpiṇi kālī kapālini
karuṇā mayī ambā mām pāhī
ōm mātā ōm mātā
ōm mātā ānandamayī
ōm mātā ōm mātā
ōm mātā ānandamayī

O Mother, have mercy! O Mother, save us! Auspiciousness incarnate, merciful One, Mother Kali who wears a garland of human skulls*, protect us. OM Mother . . . Embodiment of Bliss.

*representing the death of the ego

DĒVI DAYĀ KARI MĀ

dēvi dayā kari mā, amba
 dēvi sarasvati mā
 durga bhavāni mā, amba
 kāli kapālīni mā
 jagadō dhārīṇi mā
 amṛtānanda rūpiṇi mā

O Mother Goddess Giver of Compassion, O Mother Goddess of Knowledge, O Durga Consort of Shiva, O Mother Kali Consort of Kapali (Shiva), O Mother Support of the Universe, In the form of Amritanandamayi.

DĒVI DAYA KARŌ MĀ

dēvi daya karō mā
 jai mātā gaurī kāli mā
 dukha nivārō mayyā dēvi
 bhakta janōmkē mayyā
 maṅgala kāriṇi mā
 jai mātā gaurī kāli mā

mā, mātā, mayyā	- mother
daya karō	- be merciful
gaurī	- fair-complexioned Devi
kali	- dark complexioned Devi
dukha nivarō	- remover of sorrow
bhakta janōmkē mayyā	- Mother of the devotees
maṅgala kariṇi	- cause of auspiciousness

DĒVI MŪKĀMBIKĒ (AMMĒ AMṚTĒṢVARI)

dēvi mūkāmbikē* [ammē amṛtēṣvari]
 oru varam tā oru nalvaram tā
 dēvi mūkāmbikē [ammē amṛtēṣvari]
 mānasa sauparṇīkayūṭe tīrattil
 maunamāyi vāzhum mūkāmbikē [amṛtāmbike]

O Devi, Silent Mother, give a boon, please give a benevolent boon,
 Thou who stays silently beside the Souparnika river of the mind.

rāgavum tālavum layavum nīye
 kalayūṭe kavīyūṭe bhāvam nī
 bhaktiyum nī muktiyum nī
 mama hṛdayattin spandam nī

Thou art the tune, the rhythm, and the melody. Thou art the expressive
 Power of art and of the poet. Thou art Devotion and Liberation; Thou
 art the very beat of my heart.

vēdānta sāra sarvasvavum nī
 ādimandhyānta vihinavum nī
 saguṇavum nī nirguṇavum nī
 akhila [sakala] manasin ādhāram nī

Thou art the quintessence of Vedānta. Thou have neither beginning nor
 end. All forms are Thee and formlessness too. Thou art the substratum
 of all minds.

*Mookambika is a famous Devi temple of South India, by the side
 of the river Souparnika, in the state of Karnataka. The name means,
 “Silent Mother.”

DĪNA DAYĀLŌ

dīna dayālō patita pāvani
 kṛpā karō jananī
 caraṇa kamal mē śaranāgata kō
 abhaya dāna tuma dē dō (3x)

O Uplifter of the downtrodden, extremely compassionate Mother,
 grant me Your grace. Grant shelter to this refugee at Your lotus feet.

tērī karuṇā mṛdula pāvana sē
 hṛdaya kamala khīla jāvē
 manda manda muskān sē dil mē
 candrika barasāve dēvi (2x)

Through Your compassionate and pure love the lotus of my heart will
 blossom. Your sweet, loving smile shines like the soothing beam of
 the full moon in my heart.

nayana nalīna sē karuṇā ras kē
 saritā sadā bahāvō
 amṛta dhāra mē . . .
 amṛta dhāra mē is anādha kō
 amale tum naha lāvō (2x)

Through Your beautiful eyes, let the stream of compassion incessantly
 flow. In this flow of nectar, O Mother, bathe this lonely child of Yours.

jaga janani jaga pāvani mujh ko
 jaldi tum apanāvo
 viraha jalan ko . . .
 viraha jalan ko karuṇā jala se
 buchāvo gōd me le lō (2x)

You who are the Creatrix and Sustainer of this Universe, use me as
 Your instrument soon. Extinguish the fire of separation with the water
 of compassion, and take me on Your lap.

DURGĀ AMBĀ BHAVĀNĪ

durgā ambā bhavānī jai jai
 durgā ambā bhavānī
 saṅkata hāriṇī maṅgala kāriṇī
 praṇava svarūpiṇī mātā jai jai

durgā ambā - Mother Durga
 bhavani jai jai - Hail to Lord Shiva's Consort
 saṅkata hāriṇī - Destroyer of sorrow
 maṅgala kāriṇī - Cause of auspiciousness
 praṇava svarūpiṇī - Of the nature of OM

DURGĀ NĀMAM

durgā nāmam uraiykkum pradeśam
 etrayō pāvana puṇya pradeśam
 dukhangaḷ okkeya kannu santōṣam
 tattī kaḷikkunna divya sandēśam

The place where resounds the name of Durga, how holy and blessed it is! It is the divine message which removes sorrow and which fills one with mirth.

pāvani tan tiru nāmam japichāl
 pātakamokkeyakannīṭumallō
 sūrya prabhayil iruḷenna pōle
 dūreyakalunnu śokaṅgalellām

If one chants the holy names of the Divine Mother, all one's sins will expire and sorrow will vanish like darkness before the sun.

bhūteśi ninṭe mahatvam aṇivān
 bhūtala vāsikaḷ ajñarānammē
 bhūri mōdāl nī kaṭākṣichu vennāl
 bhūti paripūrṇa mākunnu sarvam

Goddess of all entities, we earthly beings are incapable of grasping Thy greatness. If Thou but cast a blissful glance, everything becomes auspicious.

dēvi mahēśī yōgeśī namastē
 vaśyē viśudhē variṣṭhē namastē
 vēda vēdyē vidyē nāthē namastē
 ādi madhyānta vihinē namastē

Devi, the Great Goddess, the Empress of Yoga, salutations! Salutations to the One of Whom the Vedas speak, the Wisdom, the Primordial Sound! Salutations to the One without beginning, middle, or end!

ĒHI MURĀRĒ

ēhi murārē kuñja viharē
 ēhi praṇata jana bandhō
 hē mādhaba madhu madana varēnyā
 kēśavā karuṇā sindhō

O Destroyer of the demons Mura and Madhu, Kesava, Ocean of Compassion, Friend of all those who come to you with humility, Frequenter of the forest groves, O Blessed One having a lovely face, come to me.

rāsa nikuñje kuñjati niyatam
 bhramara śatamkila kāntā kṛṣṇā
 hē madhusūdana śāntā
 tvām iha yācē darśana dānam
 hē madhusūdana śāntā

O Krishna, serene Madhusudhana, hundreds of honey-bees hover within those forest groves. Krishna, my frolicsome consort, I beg You for the gift of Your darshan, O serene Madhusadana.

nava nīrada dhara śyāmala sundara
 candrika suma rucivēśa kṛṣṇā
 gōpī jana hṛdayēśa gōvardhana dhara
 vṛndāvana cara vamsīdhara paramēśa

nava nīrada dhara	- One who steals butter.
śyāmala sundara	- Darkly handsome one.

caruka	- Charming.
sumaruci vēsa	- Like flowers.
gōpi jana hṛdayēsa	- Indweller of the Gopis hearts.
gōvardhanadhara	- One who lifted the Govardhana mountain.
vṛndavana cara	- One who roams about in Vrindavan.
vamśīdhara paramēsa	- The Supreme Lord who carries a bamboo flute.

**rādhā rañjana kamsa niṣūdana
praṇati stāvaka caraṇē kṛṣṇa
nikhila nirāmaya caraṇē
ēhi janārdhana pitāmbaradhara
kuñjē maṇḍara pāvane**

O Enchanter of Radha, Slayer of Kamsa, Krishna, I prostrate at Your Feet, which remove all sorrow. O Janardana, clad in a yellow raiment, come to me in the Mandhara grove.

ELLĀ PULARIYUM

**ellā pulariyum ente pratikṣa tan
niṣpanda nimiṣaṅgaḥ allō
ellā sandhyayum ente nirāśa tan
gadgada nimiṣaṅgaḥ allō**

O Mother, every sunrise seems like a succession of moments filled with all my expectations, and every sunset a series of instants replete with the welled up disappointments choking me inside.

**uḷḷam eriññezhumī nedu vīrppukaḷ
kennu nin kālkal abhayam
unnidramāvunna tennā niniyente
kanmaṣa bhāra hṛdantam (2x)**

When will these deep sighs, burning and rising up within me, find the refuge of Your Feet? When will this heart burdened with sin, be awakened?

karayunnu kaṇṇunīr illāte karaḷinte
 uḷṇāmbil poṭiyunnu bāṣpam
 citaṟunnu cintakaḷ akalattu mizhinaṭṭu
 maruvunnu tanayariṅgamme (2x)

I am crying, though no tears are shed; the cave of my heart is misty with teardrops. My thoughts are scattered everywhere. Mother, Your children stay back here with their eyes set on the horizon.

arutente tūlikakkī vyatha purṇamāyi
 ālēkhanam ceytuṇarttān
 patiyyunnu kālkkalēk oru tuḷḷi kaṇṇunīr
 atilunden ātma sandēśam

My pen is unable to find a way to express this anguish in words. Here falls a teardrop at Thy Feet which carries the message of my heart.

EN̄GUPŌYI

eṅgupōyi ennōtoruvākku mindāte
 kaṇṇan ārōmal kiṭāvu?
 viṇṇu kaṟukkunnu kaikāl viṛāykkunnu
 kaṇṇiliruḷ kanakkunnu

Where have You gone, Kanna, my darling baby, without saying a word? The sky is getting darker, my hands and legs are shivering, and darkness spreads over my eyes!

kāchiya paimbāl taṇukkunnu paikkulam
 kaṇṇimaykkāte nilkkunnu
 ponnin cilambocha ennorttu pōyaten
 neñchin piṭappāyirunnu

The boiled milk is cooling down, the cowherds are watching with open eyes. I hear the sound of Your anklets, but alas, it is only my own heart beating.

uḷkkaḷam tiṅgi nirañṇu manassinte
 kalpaṭavellām kaviñṇu

**vatsalyabhāvam curannu nirannitā
pāl kaṭal pōle parannu**

My mind is overflowing with emotions. Like the Ocean of Milk, affection is flowing without any limits.

**cundile puñciri puntēnennōrttiṭṭu
vandukaḷ muttī muṛichō
kottī valichō kaniñña phalamennu
tettidharicha kiḷikaḷ?**

Thinking it is honey, have the bees attacked You after seeing Your sweet, enchanting smile? Have birds come at You, thinking that You are an overripe fruit?

**bhītiyālulḷil ippōzhum kuññukal
vēchu vēchallō naṭappu
kelppezhappūḷam mēniyallē - mattu
kochuṅgaḷ nulli nōvichō?**

I am frightened knowing that You can't even walk properly, being still a toddler. Have other youngsters been picking on Your tender body?

**vēṇu gānattil kutirnoличippakal
vīṇa liññillāte pōke
ānāyapillēr maṇannō vāzhitetti
viṭettānuṇṇi valaññō?**

Forgetting themselves as they listen to the flute, have they lost their way and made You wander around?

**pāluṭṭukilla ṇān kaṇṇane tāraṭṭu
pāṭiyuṛakilla satyam
pūmēnī vāri puṇarilla kāṇkilum
kāṇatta bhāvam naṭikkum**

I am upset and feel like not giving You any more milk. Neither will I sing You to sleep with lullabies or hug You. I will pretend that I haven't seen You even when I see You.

**kai veṇṇa kākan kavarnennu poyi connu
kaṇṇaninnenne mayakki**

kaṇḍattil veṇṇa kuruṅgumō kaṇṇante
kaḷḷattarangalāṇellām

He fooled me by saying that a crow has snatched the butter from Him.
Will He get choked with butter? Anyway, these are only His pranks.

pinniludāñṇetti pinneyum kaṇṇanā
pālkkindi taṭṭi kamazhṭti
pīli pareku kondānnu piṭaykkeyā
pāl kalam talli yuṭachu

Coming from behind, again Kannan has kicked the milk jug upside
down. Beating with the tip of the peacock feather, He has broken the
milk jug.

ellām maṇakkum nān pinneyum kuñṇari
pallukaḷ kaṭṭicirikke
uḷḷam tuṭikkatirikkumō ammaykku
kallum aliñṇu pōvillē. . .

I forget all His pranks when He laughs, showing His tiny teeth. Won't
any Mother's heart beat heavily? Even a stone will melt.

EN MAHĀDĒVI LŌKEŚI

en mahādēvi lōkeśi bhairavi
enteyuḷḷam teḷikkāttatentu nī
cintanīyam amēyamen caṇḍikē
ninte lilakaḷ ōrōnnum atbhutam

Bhairavi, my Great Goddess, the Ruler of the world, why are Thou
not enlightening my heart? O Chandika, imponderable, mysterious
and wonderful are each of Thy plays.

ambē ninte kaṭākṣam tarēṇamē
ambayallātorāśrayam illallō
ambikē jagannāyikē bhūvil nī
kampamellām ozhikkaṇam cinmayī

Mother please look at me. There is no refuge other than Thee. Mother,
the Ruler of the Universe, the Earth, the Essence embodied, please
remove all my sorrows.

īśvarī nin savidhē vasikkuvān
 sās̥vathamāya mārgattilūṭenne
 viśvamōhinī ennum nayikkaṇē
 sacidānanda mūrtē tozhunnu ṇān

O Goddess, Enchanter of the Worlds, please lead me through the eternal path so that I can abide near Thee forever. I bow to Thee the Embodiment of Consciousness, Existence and Bliss.

ninte kārūṇya meṅkalundākaṇē
 tamburāti mahēśi mahēśvari
 ninte rūpamen cittattil ekiyen
 antarātmāvil ānandamēkanē

Have mercy on me, O Maheshi, the Great Goddess. Please give joy to my inner self by providing Thy form to my mind.

EN MANA KŌVILIN

en mana kōvilin vātil turannu ṇān
 ammē ninakkoru pīṭhamiṭṭu

O Mother, I have opened the door of my inner sanctum, and prepared a ceremonial seat for You.

kaṇṇunīrālatu pērttum kazhu kiṭṭu
 teṅgalāl pūmpaṭṭu ṇān virichu

I have washed it totally clean with the stream of my tears, and spread a silken cloth on it with my sobs.

āsakaḷ kattichu dīpam koḷutti ṇān
 nāmaṅgaḷal niṇamāla cārtti

I have lighted a holy lamp, with my desires as fuel, and Your Name, unendingly repeated, became a sacred garland.

ellā guṇaṅgaḷum certtu kattichu ṇān
 aṣṭa gandham puka cinnu tāyē

All of my personal qualities piled up and burnt have turned into the sweet smoke of frankincense.

ammaykku mātram orukkiya pīṭhattil
onnezhunaḷḷanē prēma mūrtē

Please enter and take that ceremonial seat specially prepared for You.

enneykku menne nin kālkkal arppicchu nān
nin kāl chilambai māṛidaṭṭe

O, let me offer myself at Thy feet, and turn myself into Your chiming anklet forever!

ENNILE ENNE TIRIÑÑU

ennile enne tiriññu nōkkunnu hā
vismayam kāṇmatinnandhakāram
minnunnu ninnōrma aṅgiṅgithā hṛdi
allalla nān innanāṭayallā

I am looking back at myself and wonder at the sight of darkness today.
Thy memories are scintillating here and there within the heart. No, no
more am I an orphan today.

poya kālam svapna tulyamāyi pōyinnu
jīvitam ninnil samārpippu nān
entānini ceyitiṭēdatennamma nī
kandaṛiññenne nayikkēṇamē

Bygone days seem like a dream today. I am surrendering this life to
Thee, Mother. Thou Thyself can only see what is best for me and lead
me to perform the right actions.

nin snēha tūveṇṇil āvoḷi tūki nī
en manappū viṭarttēṇamammē
māyāndhakāram keṭuttiyen mānasa
śrīkōvilil nī telīyukammē

By shedding the moonshine of Thy love, Mother, please let the flower
of my mind blossom. Destroy the darkness of illusion, Mother, and
shine forth in the temple of my mind.

ENTINĀṆAMME

entiṇānamme hara vakṣassiṅkal
 padamūnnikondū nilppū nī
 entāvām nī nuṇaṇṇatennammē
 nāvu nīṭṭikkāṇikkān

O Mother, why are You standing with both feet firm on Hara's chest?
 What did You taste that makes You stick Your tongue out?

eṭṭum poṭṭum tiriyaṇṇmaṇi
 pōlallō nī naṭappatum
 itutān nin pativennatambikē
 ariyunnu ṇānakatāril

You behave like a crazy girl. I know this is Your real nature also, O
 Ambika. Did Your Mother also stand on Your father's chest? Ambika,
 please tell me the truth quickly today.

bhīkaramēṅkilum ninmukham entoru
 śōbhanam snēhamayam
 nin maṭittatṭil kiṭannuṇṅituvā-
 neṇunnu mōhamammē

Even though Your face appears fierce, still it is very bright and
 overflowing with love. My desire to sleep on Your lap is ever-
 increasing.

madyam kuṭicchu nī madicchu naṭakkunnu
 vennu chollvū janaṅgaḷ
 nitya satyamē nī nukarunnatu
 amṛtāṇennāraṇiyunnū

People say that You drink alcoholic beverages to get intoxicated.
 But, O Immortal Truth, nobody realizes that what You are tasting is
 ambrosia. the divine nectar.

satvaguṇattāl ninnuṭe
 cevaṭiyettiṭumenna tattvam
 kāṭṭunnu tātante māṇil caviṭṭi nī
 ēkuka sadguṇam mē

Cultivating divine qualities, one can reach Your adorable feet. This truth is revealed by Your standing on the Divine Father. Please grant me divine qualities.

ENTU CEYVŌ YEDU CEYVŌ

entu ceyvō yedu ceyvō*

ente nandanānē kandatillē

Alas! What to do and how? The Son of Nanda is not to be seen anywhere.

kālamē yezhunnēttavan kāṭṭil

kālikalē mēykkān pōyō

Or, getting up early in the morning, did He go to the forest to graze the cows?

paitaṅgaḷumāyi piṭichu

piñcu pādamaṁ oṭiññō daivamē

Or, O God, did He break His legs fighting with the other children?

mandi mandi cennīṭṭavan valla

kundilum māṭiññu vīṇō

Or, running here and there, did He fall into a ditch?

* Sung by Yashoda, Krishna's mother.

ETRA NĀĻĀYI AṬĪYAṅGAḷ

etra nāḷāyi aṭīyaṅgaḷ ī vidham

attalārnūzhalunnū dayānidhē

satya mūrte bhagavan kaniññīṭṭaṇam

bhaktavalsalā kṛṣṇā harē jaya

O Embodiment of mercy, we have struggled in this misery for so long. O Truthful One, have mercy on us. Victory to You, Krishna, the Friend of devotees!

entinalō narakattil ī vidham
 unti eṭṭu valaykkunnu ñangalē
 kuntidevi tan putrare pottiyā
 nin tiruvatī kṛṣṇā harē jayā

Why do you push us into this hell and torture us in this way? Victory to You, Krishna, the exalted One Who protected the sons of Kunti!

nityavum bhaval pādam namiykkumī
 ente yācana kēḷkkumaṛākaṇam
 ennullil bhakti ēṛumaṛākaṇam
 jagannāyaka kṛṣṇā harē jayā

Krishna, be kind enough to listen to the entreaties of this one who bows down at Your Feet daily. Let devotion grow inside me. Victory to You, Krishna, Master of the Universe!

mannilāke niraññaruḷidunnā
 mannā kāruṇya mākuṁ ciṛakatil
 enne nityam aṇacchu kollēṇamē
 jagannāyaka kṛṣṇā harē jayā

Take me under the wings of Your infinite Presence that fills the entire world. O Master of the World, Krishna, victory to You!

endinenneyī māyāyam sindhuvil
 iṭṭu vaṭṭam kaṛakkunnitīvidham
 tōnnanam kṛpā ezhayām ennil nī
 bhagavāne kṛṣṇā harē jayā

Why are You tossing me about in the Ocean of Illusion in this way? Have mercy on this poor one. Protect me Krishna, victory to You!

pāpa bhārāluzhaññītum ennuṭe
 pāpa bhārā maṛuttu dayāmayī
 kāttu pālichu tuṣṭiyēkēṇamē
 pāpa nāśanā kṛṣṇā harē jayā

O compassionate One, protect and bring happiness to em who is struggling under the great load of sins, O Destroyer of sins. O Krishna, victory to You!

GANGĀJATĀ DHARA

(jaya) gangājatā dhara gauri śaṅkara
 girijā mana ramana
 śiva mṛtyuñjaya mahādēva maheśvara
 mangala subhacaraṇa
 nandi vāhana nāga bhūṣanā
 nirupama guna sadhanā
 natana manōhara
 nīlakanta hara nīraja dala nāyanā
 ōm hara hara hara mahadeva, śiva śiva śiva śadāśiva
 ōm namō namō namah śivaya

jaya gangajata dhara	- Victory to the Who holds Ganga in His matted hair
gauri śaṅkara	- Gauri's auspicious Lord
girija mana ramana	- One Who delights the mind of Her Who is born of a mountain (Parvati)
śiva mṛtyuñjaya	- Auspicious Conqueror of death
mahādēva maheśvara	- Great God and Lord
maṅgala subhacaraṇa	- Bestower of good fortune
nandi vahana	- Whose mount is the bull Nandi
nagabhaṣana	- Having serpents as ornaments
nirupama guṇa sadhana	- Who is the source of incomparable Divine attributes
natana	- Divine Dancer
manōhara	- Enchanter of the mind
nīlakanta	- Blue-throated
hara	- The Destroyer
nīraja dala nāyana	- Lotus petal-like eyes

GANGĒ SVĀRGANGĒ

gangē svārgangē gangē
 pavitra bhāgīrathī...
 jaitra sañcārīnī

**bhāśura māyi pāvana māyi
pāpa nāśa jala vāhini gangē**

Oh Ganga, oh heavenly Ganga, Thou art the pure Bhagirathi, the ever-flowing one. Thou art effulgent and purifying. Thou art the river whose water destroys all sin, O Ganga!

**civa purātana sura vāhinī
tavasu pāvana jala dhārayil
manasu mantra japam ceytozhuki
uṣassu pōḷunaraṭṭe jīvitam ātma viśuddhi
vannunaraṭṭe jīvitam**

Thou art most ancient and historic, the river of the gods. In thy spiritually purifying water, ever-flowing with the chant of mantras,

**tunga himācala taṭini gangē
calita kutūhala caritē
hima dhavaḷita maya gātrē gangē
dhruta gati jalati tarangē**

O Gange, thou art flowing fast and having huge waves, emerging from the tall Himalayas with a snow-white body endowed with a moving and enchanting history.

**manalaya kāriṇi
śubha nadi gangē
kaḷa kaḷa nāda tarangē
bhārata puṇya payasvini mātē
śama dama dāyini vandē
gangē gangē gangē**

O Gange, thou causest the mind to merge. Thou art a pure river making the sound “kala kala.” O blessed and enchanting Mother of India, Thou art the giver of control of the mind and senses. Prostrations to thee.

GHANA ŚYĀMA VARṆANTE

**ghana śyāma varṇante vanamāli kannante
kāloccha kēlkkān kotichu**

**kaḷaveṇu nādattin lahariyilāṛadan
manamāke kōrittarichu**

I had a great desire to hear the cloud-colored, garland-decorated Kannan's approaching steps. My mind was getting intoxicated at the thought of listening to His flute and getting immersed in it.

**kandatillā sakhī karmukil varṇane
karunatan kaṭalāmen kaṇṇane
vanavalli kūṭilil maṛaṇṇuvō kaṇṇan
ghanavēṇi rādhaye tēṭi**

But I have not seen Him, the cloud-colored, ever-compassionate Kannan. Did He disappear in the flower bushes looking for the lovely-haired Radha?

**rādhikē . . . priya sakhi rādhikē
nī yetra bhāgyavati . . . puṇyavati
munimārum nukarata sukha cakravāḷattil
puṇarunna pariśudhi nī . . . rādhe
puṇarunna pariśudhi nī**

O Radha, dear friend Radha, how lucky You are, how divine! Even the sages have not tasted as much purity as You. You are the love-incarnate whom even the gods are looking for.

**yamuna yiliḷam tennal
svararāga sudhatūki
mama manam rāga samudramāyi
oru nēramenneyum kāṇāṭalayumō
yadu nandanā rādhā priyanē**

When the enchanting breeze from the Yamuna River touched me, my mind became an ocean of love. Will Kannan ever wander, looking for me also?

GIRIDHARA BĀLA

**giridhara bāla hē nandalālā
dēvaki nandana śyāma gōpālā**

**giridhara bāla hē nandalālā
rādhā mādhaba rāsa vilōlā
bansi dhara hē śyāma gōpāla**

giridhara bāla - The Boy Who held the Mountain
hē nandalālā - O Son of Nanda
dēvaki nandana - Son of Devaki
śyāma gōpāla - Dark -colored cowherd boy
rādhā - Krishna's beloved
mādhaba - Beloved of Lakshmi
rasa vilōla - Who played in the Rasa Dance
bansidhara - Who holds the flute

GŌPĀLA GŌVINDĀ

**gōpāla gōvindā gōvinda harē murārī
mayura mukuta pitāmbharadhārī vṛndāvana sañchārī
jaya vṛndāvana sañchārī
gōpāla gōvinda gōvinda harē murārī**

O Protector of cows (Gopala) , O Krishna, You are the Lord of the cows, Slayer of the demon Mura. You walk around Brindavan wearing the peacock crown, clad in yellow silk. Victory to You, who walks around Brindavan. O Protector of cows (Gopala) , O Krishna, You are the Lord of the cows, Slayer of the demon Mura.

**śaṅka cakra gada padmā dhāri
kṛṣṇa mukunda murārī
harē kṛṣṇa mukunda murārī**

You hold the conch, the discus, the mace and a lotus, O Krishna, Bestower of Liberation, Slayer of the demon Mura, O Hari, O Krishna, O Mukunda, O Slayer of the demon Mura.

GŌPIYĒ CINTICHU

gōpiyē cintichu cintichu ñān oru
 gōpikayākān kotichū
 rādhikē ninne ninachū ninachū ñān
 nin niṛamākān kotichū ammē

Contemplating the Gopis for so long, I also want to be a Gopi. Mother Radha, thinking constantly of You, I wish to attain Your complexion.

nin prēmam mādhuri alpam nukarṇnu ñān
 unmatta nākān kotichū
 nin mahā bhāvatil alpam nukarṇnu ñān
 kaṇṇanil ākan kotichū ammē
 rādhē rādhē rādhē rādhē....

Drinking a little of Your sweet love, I want to be ecstatic. Mother, tasting a little of Your Great Divine Mood of Krishna, I want to merge with Krishna.

ā rāsālīlakaḷ ṛttōrttu ñān ahō
 kāḷīndi tannalayāyottu
 ā muralīravam ṛttōrttu ñānahō
 vṛndāvanīyai taḷirtu ammē
 rādhē rādhē rādhē rādhē....

Recalling the “rasa leelas” (divine play of Krishna and the Gopis on the banks of the Yamuna River), I become like a wave of the Kalindi (Yamuna) River. Mother, remembering these songs of the flute, I become the blooming garden of Vrindavan.

premendu paurṇami tūvoḷi tūkumen
 mānasa tīrattilettū
 rādhā priyaṅkara śyāmā manōhara
 kaṇṇīr puzhayil tuṭiykkū... vannen
 rādhē rādhē rādhē rādhē....

Come to the shores of my mind where shines the full moon of love. O beloved of Radha, oh blue complexioned one, swim in the full river of my tears.

GŌVINDĀ GŌKULA ĀYŌ*

gōvinda gōkula āyō (2x)

Govinda has come to Gokul!

Īs gōkul usa mathura nagarī
bich bahat hē jamuna gahari
gōkul mē sukh mathura mē
dukh kamsa kō mukh kum lāyō jī āyō

In between the cities Gokul and Mathura flows the Jamuna river, there is happiness in Gokul and sorrow in Mathura. Kamsa, the evil one who will be destroyed by Krishna, has come.

nanda bhavana mē naubat bājē
ānand mē pyāri gōpiya nāchē
gōkul mē sukh mathura mē
dukh mangal mōda basayō jī āyō

In Nanda's palace there is a grand celebration and all of the Gopis dance in bliss. There is happiness in Gokul but sorrow in Mathura. Now auspiciousness and happiness has come.

nanda kē ānanda bhajō jai kanaya lāl kī
hathī dīna ghōda dēna aur dīna pālki

Praise to Krishna, the joy of Nanda. Give eelphants, orses and palanquins to Krishna.

*) This bhajan is often sung during the Krishna's birthday mid night bhajans in the Amritapuri ashram.

GŌVINDĀ GŌPĀLĀ

gōvinda gōpālā
bhajamana kṛṣṇa harē (2x)
he prabhū dīna dayāla
bhajamana śrī harē

gōvinda	- Lord of the cows
gōpala	- Protector of the cows
bhajamana kṛṣṇa harē	- O mind, chant “Krishna Hari”
hē prabhu	- O Lord
dina dayala	- Kind to the afflicted
bhajamana śrī harē	- O mind, chant “Sri Hari”

GŌVINDA JAI JAI

gōvinda jai jai gōpāla jai jai
radhā ramana hari
gōvinda jai jai

Victory, victory to the Lord of the cows (Krishna), victory, victory to
 Gopala, victory, victory to Radha’s sweetheart, Krishna.

GŌVINDA MĀDHAVA GŌPĀLA

gōvinda mādharma
gōpāla kēśava
jaya nanda mukunda
nanda govinda rādhē gōpāla
giridhāri giridhāri
jaya rādhē gōpāla
ghana śyāma śyāma śyāma rādhē
rādhē gopāla
jaya nanda mukunda nanda gōvinda rādhē gōpala

gōvinda	- Lord of the cows
madhava	- Beloved of Lakshmi
gōpala	- Cowherd
mukunda	- Bestower of Liberation
kēśava	- Controller of the senses
nanda	- Son of Nanda
giridhari	- Who held the hill on His hand
ghana śyāma	- Who is dark -hued
rādhē	- Krishna’s beloved

GŌVINDA RĀDHĒ

gōvinda rādhē gōvinda rādhē
 gōvinda govinda gōpāla rādhē
 vēṇu vilōla hṛdaya gōpāla
 gōvinda gōvinda gōpāla rādhē
 bhakta vatsala bhāgavata priya
 gōvinda gōvinda gōpāla rādhē

gōvinda - Lord of the cows
 rādhē - Beloved of Krishna
 gōpāla - Cowherd boy
 vēṇu vilōla hṛdaya - Flute player in the heart
 bhakta vatsala - Lover of His devotees
 bhagavata priya - Dear to the devotees

GURU CARAṆAM

guru caraṇam guru caraṇam
 śrī guru caraṇam
 bhava haraṇam
 paramaguru caraṇam
 bhava haraṇam
 satguru caraṇam
 bhava haraṇam
 śiva guru caraṇam
 bhava haraṇam

The Guru's Feet destroy the cycle of birth and death. The Supreme
 Guru's Feet destroy becoming. The Satguru's Feet destroy that cycle.
 The Guru's Feet, who is equal to Siva, destroy the cycle.

GURU MAHARĀNI

guru maharāni guru maharāni amṛtānandamayī
 amṛtānandamayī mātā amṛtānandamayī
 ōm mātā śrī mātā amṛtānandamayī
 aṛabi kaṭal tīrattay amarum divya yōgini
 amṛtānanda mayī dēvi
 sāṣtāṅgam praṇamichiṭam

I prostrate before Mata Amritanandamayī, the Queen of Gurus, the Divine Yoginī, residing on the shores of the Arabian Sea.

ātma vidya nēṭānum
 satdharmācaraṇattinum
 bhukti mukti pradē dēvi
 sāṣtāṅgam praṇamichiṭam

I prostrate before the Goddess who grants both ‘bhukti’ and ‘mukti’ (worldly enjoyments and spiritual salvation), with the supplication that I gain in spiritual knowledge, and will be able to uphold ‘dharma’ (righteousness).

kāma kāṇcana lōbhādi
 kāḷa kūṭa viṣaṅgaḷē
 katti karichu viṭṭiṭum
 kāḷi sātru vināśini

O Mother, You are verily Kali, the Destroyer of obstacles on the spiritual path, including the two deadly poisons of lust and greed.

bandhu villatto rēzhaykku
 bandhuvāyi vilasēṇamē
 bandha mōkṣaṅgal nalkunna
 bandhuvē nitya kanyakē

To one (like me) who is without any kinsmen, O Eternal Virgin who bestows both bondage and Liberation, please be my next of kin.

śrī mātā śrī maharājñī
 śrīmat simhāsanēśvarī

Supreme Ruler of the Universe! Empress of the Universe!

GURU VĀYŪR PURA

guru vāyūr pura śrī hari kṛṣṇa nārāyaṇa gōpāl
 mukunda mād̥hava muralidhāri nārāyaṇa gōpāl
 mād̥hava madhusūd̥ana hari nārāyaṇa gōpāl
 mana mōhana muralidhāri murāri nārāyaṇa gōpāl
 gōvardana giridhāri murāri nārāyaṇa gōpāl

guru vāyūr pura - The One Who lives in Guruvayur

śrī hari - Vishnu

nārāyaṇa - Vishnu

gōpāl - Cowherd

mukunda - Bestower of Liberation

mād̥hava - Beloved of Lakshmi

murali dhāri - Who holds a flute in His hand

madhusūd̥ana - Destroyer of the demon Madhu

mana mōhana - Enchanter of the mind

gōvardana giridhari - Who held the Govardhana Hill aloft

HARI HARI ŚRĪ HARI

hari hari śrī hari śaraṇam śaraṇam

hari śrī hari hari śaraṇam śaraṇam

śaraṇam hari hari śrī hari śaraṇam

hari caraṇāmbujam anīśam śaraṇam

O Lord Vishnu, give us refuge! Lord Hari's Lotus Feet are always
 our refuge!

uraga śayanana ulakapālakaṇa

praṇava payōdadhi valayita nilayaṇa

vyāpana śīlaṇa viṣṇu pradhānaṇa

kēvala caitanya kēdārabhūtaṇa

Salutation to Lord Vishnu, Who sleeps on the serpent Ananta, Protector
 of the world, Whose abode is surrounded by the sacred ocean of milk,
 Whose nature is all-pervading, Who is the Embodiment of Absolute
 Spirit.

niyama rūpan nikhilādhāran
 sakala samsāra duritāpahāran
 anubhava sāra rasāmṛta rūpan
 nikhila nigamānta sārātma rūpan

He is the Guiding Figure and Support of all, Who removes all worldly sorrows, Who is the Essence of the nectar of Divine Experience, the Quintessence of the Upanishads.

HARI ŌM

hari ōm hari ōm hari ōm hari ōm
 hari hari hari ōm
 mujhe lāghi lagan hari darśan kī
 hari darśan kī

I am longing for the vision of the Lord

jaise ban me papihā man me
 papihā man me
 āśa kare nitha darśan kī
 hari darśan kī

Just as the papiha bird sings only one note, my mind longs only for the vision of God.

gale vana mālā mukuta viśālā
 mukuta viśālā
 pītha vasan sundar thanu kī
 hari darśan kī

You are beautiful wearing a garland of wild flowers and a majestic crown and yellow cloth.

man katti ūpar caraṇ na nūpar
 caraṇ na nūpar
 kar mē gadā sudarshan kī
 hari darśan kī

The Lord has auspicious marks and anklets on His feet. He is holding a mace and the Sudarshan Chakra (discus) in His hands.

brahmānandā pyāsu manu māhi
 pyāsu manu māhi
 caranu kamala yuga paraṣānu kī
 hari darśan kī

Brahmananda (name of the ancient author) has this longing in his mind,
 to merge in the Lotus Feet of the Lord.

HĒ BHAVĀNI HĒ DAYĀNI

hē bhavāni hē dayāni hē mahēṣi namō namō
 śāṅkari dēvi namō namō
 śakti brahmāni namō namō

O Consort of Lord Shiva (Bhava), Merciful One, Great Goddess,
 salutations, salutations. O Divine Energy, Consort of Lord Brahma,
 salutations, salutations.

HĒ GŌVINDA HĒ GŌPĀLA

hē gōvinda hē gōpāla hē dayālānā
 prāṇa nātha anātha sakhē
 dīna durita nivār

hē samartth agamya purān
 mōha māyā kār

hē	- Oh
gōvinda	- Lord of the cows
gōpāla	- Protector of the cows
dayālānā	- Merciful One
prāṇa nātha	- Lord of life
anātha sakhē	- Friend of the orphans
dīna durita nivār	- Remover of the misfortunes of the helpless
samartth	- Omnipotent
agamya	- Unknowable

puran - Ancient
mōha maya kar - Cause of the illusion of attachment

**andhakup mahā bhayānak
nānak pāl udhār**

Nanak prays, “O Merciful One, remove me from this fearful dark well.

HĒ MĀDHAVĀ

hē mādhevā madhusūdhana
dayā karō hē yadu nandanā
hē yādavā muralidharā
śyāma gōpālā giridhara bālā
nanda nandanā govindā
navanīta cōrā gōvindā
mathurā nāthā gōvindā
murali manōhara gōvindā
gōvindā govindā rādhē śyāma gōvindā
nandakumārā gōvindā
navanīta cōrā gōvindā

hē mādhevā - O Consort of Lakshmi
madhusūdhana - Slayer of the demon Madhu
daya karō - Be merciful
hē yadu nandanā - O Son of the Yadu dynasty
hē yadava - O one belonging to the clan of Yadavas)
muralidhara - Holder of the flute
śyāma gōpala - Dark -colored protector of the cows
giridhara bala - Child who held aloft the mountain
gōvind a - Lord of the cows
navanita cōra - Stealer of butter
mathura nātha - Lord of Mathura city
murali manōhara - Who enchants the mind by the flute
nandakumara -Son of Nanda

HĒ NĀTH AB TU

**hē nāth ab tu aisī dayā hō
jīvan nira taku jāne napāye**

O Lord, at least now, be kind enough to see that fighting the battles in life, I do not become tired.

**yah man na jāne kyā kya karāye
kuch ban na pāyā apane banāye**

When will this mind propel me to do actions according to its whims and fancies? I do not know. I have not succeeded in becoming anything by my own making.

**samsār me hī āsakta rahakar
din rāt apane matalabhu kī kaha kar
sukha keliye dukh lākhōm śaran par
ye din abhi tak yō hī bitāye**

Remaining attached in this world, doing actions according to my selfish desires, experiencing sorrow trying to gain happiness, I have passed all these days this way,

**aisā jagādō phir sō nā jāvūm
apane kō niṣkāṁ prēmi banāvū
mem āp kō chā hū ōr pāvu
samsār kā me rahe kuch na jāye**

Wake me up in such a way that I do not fall asleep again. May I desire and obtain You alone. Let not the fears of the world remain even a bit.

**baha yōgyatā dō sat karma karlūm
apne hṛdayame sat bhāvu bharlūm
naruttan hē sādhan
bhava sindhu karlūm
aisā samayi phir āyena āye**

Make me fit to always act righteously; may goodwill fill my mind. Let me cross this ocean of transmigration. Who knows if such valuable moments may come again or not?

hē nāth mujje nirbhimāni banādō
 dāridra haralō dāni banādō
 ānanda me bhī jñāni banādō
 mē hum tumhāri āśā lagāye

O Lord, make me humble, removing all false pride. Remove poverty and make me charitable. Make me blissful, make me a Realized Soul. I remain always longing for You.

HĒ RĀM HĒ RĀM

hē rām hē rām
 jag mē sucō tērā nām
 tū hī mātā tū hī pitā hai
 tū hī tō hī rādhā kā śyām

O Rama, Rama, Your name pervades the whole world. You are the mother, You are the father, and You are indeed Radha's Krishna.

tū antaryāmi sab kā svāmī
 tērē caraṇōm me chār dām
 tū hī bigāde tū hī savāre
 is jag kē sāre kām

You are the Indweller of all created beings. You are the Lord of everything. Your feet are the abode of all. You are the day and the night. Worshipping You should be the only activity in the world of all created beings.

tū hī jagadhāthā viśva vidhāthā
 tū hī subah tū hī śyām
 tū hī gītā tū hī rāmāyan
 tū hī tō hē vēdpurān

You are the Creator of this Earth and all beings in it. You control the whole universe. You are morning, You are evening. You are Bhagavad Gita, You are Ramayana, You are the Essence of all the Vedas and Puranas.

HRDAYĀÑJALĪ PUṢPA

hṛdayāñjalī puṣpa kalitāñjalī amba
kavitāñjalī sāma gānāñjalī
madhurāñjalī... bhāva
bharitāñjalī amba
puḷakāñjalī bāṣpa mukuḷāñjalī

Mother, adoration of the heart, adoration with plucked flowers, adoration with poetry, adoration with Vedic songs, adoration sweet, adoration full of passion, adoration with hairs standing on end, adoration with the flower buds of tears.

amṛiteśvarī amba śaraṇam sadā hṛdī
viḷayāṭaṇē pada malarekanē
janakōṭīkal kōṭi stutigītikal
pāṭī pukazhṭṭiṭunnu manam kuḷirtiṭunnu

O Mother Amritesvari, You are my refuge forever. Please sport in my heart and let me hold on to Your flowery feet. Millions of people sing Your glory with a multitude of songs in praise, hearing which, the mind is refreshed.

matimōhanam dēvī karuṇāmṛtamṛta
kathakaḷ dayāmayī mahadāścaryam
karaḷ nont “ammē” ennu karayumpōzhe - makkaḷ
karatār koṭuttamma karayēttunnu

Devi, the Merciful, Your ambrosial stories of nectarous Grace enchant the intellect and are wonderful. The very moment Your children cry out “O Mother” with heartfelt pain, You extend Your flowery hands and pull them to the shore.

amṛteśvarī amba bhuvaneśvarī
kāmya varadāyini prēma sura vāhini
karuṇāmayī kaṇṇinima pōlamme - kāttū
kaniyēname nanma coriyēṇamē

Mother Amritesvari, Goddess of the Universe, Bestower of desired boons, Who holds the wine of Love, O merciful one. As eye-lids protect the eyes, kindly protect us and shower on us all good fortune.

HRDAYĒŚVARĪ EN HRDAYA

hṛdayēśvarī en hṛdaya vipañchiyil

uṇarunna svara rāgam nī

O Goddess of my heart, You are the musical note and the ‘raga’ that rises up on the lute that is my heart.

ā nāda lahariyil nān ennum darśikkum

vidyā sarasvati nī – en jivita sarvasvam nī

I will always see Your form, O Sarasvati, Goddess of Learning, in the intoxication of that sound. You are my all in all.

nin mṛdu hāsamen anta rangattilor

āyiram ventiṅgaḷāyi

nin kaṭākṣattinte kārūṇya tennalil

nān aliññillāteyāyi

Your gentle smile has turned into a thousand crescent moons in the deep inner recesses of my mind. My personal identity has been carried away by the gentle breeze of Your compassionate glance.

nin cālanaṅgalinnōrōnnumennuṭe

sundara svapnaṅgaḷāyi

Every single one of Your actions have turned into sweet dreams for me.

nin tiru nāmam innenne piriyāṭṭa

cintā malaru kalāyi

Your holy name always stays with me, always blossoming in my thoughts.

nin cāru rūpaminn ōmanichīṭāttōr

ōrmakaḷ illāteyāyi

There are no memories left in my mind which do not contain Your lovely form.

en hṛdayēśvari ende hṛit spandanam

nin kīrttanālāpamāyi

O Deity of my heart, my very heartbeats have become songs of devotion to You.

INDIRĒ SUBHA MANDIRĒ

indirē śubha mandirē
ghanasāra candana carchitē
sundarī sura vandinī
jana vṛnda vandyā padāmbujē

O Indira, the upholder of auspiciousness, O beautiful one adored by the gods, You are worshipped by multitudes of people with devotion.

ennil vannuḷavāyitunnora-
nartha jāla mozhicchu nī
mandahāsa samētamennuṭe
mānasē vilasēṇamē

Please remove all the troubles on my path. Please remain with me with a smiling face.

sūrya kōṭi samānanē
taruṇārkkā candra vilōcanē
pāvanī sukha dāyinī
śubha sāmagāna vinōdinī

Your face is as bright as ten million suns. Your eyes are like the rising sun and moon. You are so pure. You destroy the illusory world.

bhēda mokkeyozhichu durgati
nikkiyakkare pūkuvān
yōgyamāyor anugrahaṁ taru-
īśvarī jagadīśvarī [amṛtēṣvari]

To get over sadness and ill fate and then to cross Maya, please grant me Your blessings, O Mother of the Universe.

IṄGAKALE NINNE KĀṆĀN

iṅgakale ninne kāṇān uzharunnu
etrayō kātattin appuṇam nī

eṅgane nān ammē nin cāru rūpatte
oru nōkku kandiṭum prēma mūrtē

I long to see You, O Mother, but You are so far away, miles and miles away. How can I have a glimpse of Your beautiful form, just a glimpse, from this far away?

entu pizhachu nān enne tanichākki
itra vēgam vīndum pōyiduvān
vīndum enikki vidhiyeṅkil pāriṭa
jīvitam ennatin arthamentu

What wrong did I perpetrate? For this to be my fate, to be left alone while You are gone again, contemplating the meaning, if any, of this life.

āroṭu collum nān en manō vēdana
ārundu nī yallā tiśvarī col
onnōṭi vanniṭu ninne ninachu nān
orō nimiṣavum eṇṇi nilppū

With whom shall I share my agony? Who else is there for me? Tell me, O Goddess, and please come rushing back. I am counting each passing moment.

INNALLŌ KĀRTIKA NĀḶU*

innallō kārtika nāḷu
ennamma piranna nāḷu
saundaryam viḷangum 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.

nāṅgaḷe dhanyarākki
nāṅgaḷe mattarākki
nāṅgaḷe bhrāntarākki
nāṅgaḷe śantarākki

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

**snēham pakarnnu nī āvōḷam tannu
ellām marannu nānātu nukarnnu
nin divya snēhattin pakaram nalkuvān
ilammē 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.

**janmadina sammānamentu nalkumammē
enteyī janmam nān ninnilarppikkām
enteyellām nī nān ninte dāsan
satakōṭi vandanam karuṇāmayī**

What can I give to You as birthday present, Mother? Let me dedicate my life to You. You are my everything, and I am Your servant. Oh Mother, the Embodiment of Compassion, millions of prostrations to You.

* This bhajan is sung on the Karthika day

IRUḷ TIŅGI VAḶARUNNA

**iruḷ tiŅgi vaḶarunna vanabhūmiyil
oru karal nontu karayunna karivandu nān
poriyunna vayarinnu pāṣi nikkuvān – ammē
prabha tūku malar kandu madhu vundiṭān**

O Mother, this honey-bee is starved because it is too dark in this dense forest to spot the honey-filled blossoms. Please shed some light — I am weeping my heart away.

**jani tannu tikavutta manurūpavum - ammē
mati tannu tiru [hari] nāma mura ceytiṭān - ī
vidhi vanna vazhiyentu karaḷ nīṟuvān? itu
hitameṅkil ivannilla etir bhāvavum**

O Mother, You gave a me human birth just so that I would chant the

Lord's Name with all my heart. Why is it my destiny to cry in this agony? If this is Your desire, I have no word against it.

aṣṭikku vazhi tēdi paṭi yettuvān ammē
bhikṣayakkāyi ninavilla, nahi pātravum
kṣuttinnu perukunnu mama kuṣṣiyil tava
mṛdu bhakti lata tannil amṛtekumō

O Mother, this one does not know how to get to Your doorstep to seek his daily sustenance. This one does not even have a begging bowl that is worthy of the food You give. But the hunger to sip honey from the sweet creeper of bhakti (devotion) is increasing each day.

sthala mundaṅgadhikam nin pada tāratiḥ - tava
pada bhakta tanayarkku viḷayāduvān
sarvam nin pada tārīḥ kaṇi kaṇḍiṭān oru
nōṭi nēra mivanamma iṭayēkaṇē

The space within Your mind is large enough to accommodate all of Your devotees. Please find a brief moment to help me surrender all at Your Feet.

JAGADHŌDHĀRIṆĪ MĀTĀ

jagadhōdhāriṇi mātā durga
jagadhōdhāriṇi mā
jāgō jāgō mā jāgō jāgō mā jāgō jāgō mā janani
jai gauri dēvi rana caṇḍi dēvi
hē śiva ramaṇī jāgō mā
jaya jagadhōdhāriṇi mā

jagadhō dhāriṇi - Support of the world
mātā durga - Mother Durga
jāgō mā - Awake, O Mother
janani - Mother
jai gauri dēvi - Hail to the Goddess Consort of Lord Shiva
rana caṇḍi dēvi - Goddess who is fierce on the battlefield
hē śiva ramaṇī - Who is pleasing to Lord Shiva

JAGADĪŚVARI JANAMANAHĀRINĪ

jagadīśvari janamanahāriṇī
paramēśvari paśupati ramaṇī
patitāvani pāvani jananī
mati dāyini māyini layinī

śivarañjini śāmbhavi śivadē
paśupāśa vimōcana mahitē
munimānasa śōbhini śubhadē
śaranāgata pālīni sukhadē

ajavāsava vandita caraṇē
kamalōpama sundara nayanē
nigamāgama varṇita caritē
karuṇāmayaī kāmīta varadē

mṛduhāsa suśōbhita vadanē
paripāvana mōhana naṭanē
karuṇārāsa sāgara hṛdayē
sakalāmaya hāriṇi kalayē

jagadisvari	- The Goddess of the Universe
janamanahariṇi	- The capturer of the minds of people
paramēśvari	- The supreme Goddess
pasupati ramaṇi-	The giver of happiness to Lord Shiva
patitāvani	- One who is adored by the afflicted
pāvani	- The pure one
janani	- Mother
matidāyini	- The giver of intelligence
mayini	- The great enchantress
layini	- The great destroyer
śivarañjini	- The one who is united with Shiva
śāmbhavi	- Another name for Goddess Durga

śivadē	- The giver of auspiciousness
paśupāśa vimōcina	- The remover of the cords of attachment
mahitē	- The great one munimanasa
munimanasa sōbhini	- Who shines in the minds of saints
śubhadē	- The deliverer of happiness
śaranāgatapālīni	- The protector of the refuge seeker
sukhadē	- The giver of pleasure
ajavasavavandita caraṇē	- Whose feet are worshipped by brahma and Indra
kamalōpama sundara nāyanē	- The one whose eyes are so beautiful, like lotuses in full bloom
nigamagama varṇita caraṇē	- Glorified by Nigamas and Agamas
karuṇamayi	- Compassionate
kāmīta varadē	- Giver of desired boons
mṛduhasasu sōbhita vadanē	- Whose face is beautified by a sweet smile
paripāvana mōhana naṭane	- Pure and enchanting dancer
karuṇarasa sāgara hṛdaya	- Whose heart is an ocean of compassion
sakalāmaya hāriṇi	- The destroyer of all sorrows
kalayē	- The great artist

JAI JAI JAI DURGĀ MAHARĀṆĪ

jai jai jai durgā maharāṇi

jai jai jai durgā maharāṇi

Victory! Victory! Victory! O Durga, the Great Queen.

darśan dō durgā maharāṇi

darśan dō durgā maharāṇi

O Durga, the Great Queen, grant me Thy Vision.

viśva kō mōhit karne vāli

tīn lōk mē rahne vāli

jagbharni janani varadāyi

darśan dō durgā maharāṇi

darśan dō durgā maharāṇi

O Enchantress of the Universe, O Mother Who dwells in all the three worlds, Thou art the One Who gave birth to the whole creation and Thou art the Bestower of all boons. O Durga, the Great Queen, grant me Thy Vision.

pāp nāś karlene vāli
bhaya dukh sab harlene vāli
simha vāhini mā kalyāni
darśan dō durgā maharāṇi
darśan dō durgā maharāṇi

O Mother Durga, Thou art the One Who destroys all ignorance and Thou art the One Who removes all fears and sorrows. O Mother who is seated on a lion, Thou art the embodiment of all auspiciousness. O Durga, the Great Queen, grant me Thy Vision.

śraddhā karunā bhakti rūp tum
chāyā māyā śakti rūp tum
hṛdaya vāsini ambe bhavāni
darśan dō durgā maharāṇi
darśan dō durgā maharāṇi

O Mother, Thou art the very personification of faith, compassion, and love, and Thou alone art the Great Illusion, the Supreme Power. O Mother Bhavani, Thou dwell in all hearts. O Durga, the Great Queen, grant me Thy Vision. Victory! Victory! Victory! O Durga, the Great Queen!

JAI JAI KĀLI MĀ

jai jai kālī mā (6x)
jai jai bhaya bhañjini kālī mā
jai jai bhava tāriṇi kālī mā
jai jai jagadīśvari kālī mā
jai jai jagadkārīṇi kālī mā

Victory to Kali, who is the remover of fear, who takes You across Maya, who is the Mother and Cause of the Universe.

jai jai tripurasundari kālī mā
 jai jai tribhuvanēśvari kālī mā
 jai jai kṛpā sāgari kālī mā
 jai jai śyāma sundari

Victory to Kali, who is the enchantress of Shiva, who is ever-compassionate and who is dark and beautiful.

jai jai mahāyōgini kālī mā
 jai jai mahāmōhini kālī mā
 jai jai bhakti dāyini kālī mā
 jai jai mukti dāyini

Victory to Kali, who is the greatest yogini, who is the greatest enchantress, who bestows bhakti (devotion) and Mukti (Liberation).

jai jai mātṛ rūpiṇi kālī mā
 jai jai prēma rūpiṇi kālī mā
 jai jai brahma rūpiṇi kālī mā
 jai jai śakti rūpiṇi

Victory to Kali, who is the Mother of all, who has love for all, who is in the form of the Formless and who is also Energy.

JAI MĀ JAI KĀLĪ MĀ

jai mā jai kālī mā mā jai kālī mā jaya mā
 jaya kālī dēvi
 jaya mā jaya kālī dēvi
 jaya jaya mā jaya kālī dēvi

jai mā jai (durga, pārvati, lakṣmi, śārade).....

jai mā - Victory to Mother
 jai kālī mā - Victory to Mother Kali
 jaya kālī dēvi - Victory to Goddess Kali

JAI MĀTĀ DĪ MĒRĪ MĀ

jai mātā dī mērī mā
mērā man tērī vihar
bahut dukhi hē ye sansār
muche bachāvō mērī mā

Salutations to the Mother! O my dear Mother, my mind is Your residence. This world is full of sadness. Please save me, my dear Mother.

jai paramēśvari jai jagadīśvari
jai bhuvanēśvari rājarajēśvari

Salutations to Paramesvari (wife of Lord Shiva), Salutations to Jagadisvari (the Lord of all the world), Salutations to Bhuvanesvari (the Lord of the earth), Salutations to Rajarajesvari (the Queen who rules over all the rulers).

mātā kālī śmaśānavāsini
mātā durga simhavāhini
mahishāsura kā anth karan
muche bachāvō mērī mā

Mother Kali dwells in the cremation grounds; Mother Durga is seated on the lion. You who put an end to the life of the demon Mahisha, please save me, O my dear Mother.

madurai mīnākṣi kanyakumārī
kāñchi kamākṣi mā karumārī
gāttā hum mē gīt tumārī
muche bachāvō mērī mā

Goddess Minakshi of Madurai is a young girl; Goddess Kamakshi of Kanchipuram is Mother Karumari. I am singing Your glories; please save me, O my dear Mother.

JAI ŚĀRADĒ MĀ

jai śārade mā jai śārade mā
ajñānata se hamem pār de mā

O Mother Sarada (an aspect of Devi; Goddess of Knowledge), Take us across the shores of ignorance.

tū svar ki devi ho sangīt tuchhse
har sabd tera ho har gīt tuchhse
ham hai akele ham hai adhūre
teri śaran mem hamem pyār de mā

You are the Goddess of Sound; music comes from You. Each word is Yours, each song springs from You. We are lonely, we are fragmented, we seek refuge in You; give us Your Love.

muniyōm ne samachhī
guniyōm ne jānī
vedōm ki bhāshā purānōm kī vānī
ham he kyā samachhe
ham he kya jāne
vidyā ka ham kō adhikār de mā

The language of the Vedas and the words of the Puranas (epics) are understood by the sages and the virtuous ones. What can we grasp? What can we know? Give us the right to acquire knowledge, O Mother.

tū śvet varnī devōm ke devī
hāthōm me vīnā gale me sūmālā
manse hamāre mithā de andhera
ham kō ujālōm ka samsār de mā

You are white-complexioned, You are the Goddess of gods. You hold a veena in Your hands and wear a beautiful garland on Your neck. Destroy the darkness from our minds and give us the world of light.

JAI SARASVATĪ

jai sarasvatī
 namō namō tava caraṇam
 jai sarasvati
 namō namō mama jananī

Victory to the Goddess of Knowledge, salutations to Your Feet, victory to the Goddess of Knowledge, O my Mother.

JAYA JAGAD JANANĪ

jaya jagad jananī jagadambē
 mātā bhāvāni mātā ambē
 jai jai jai jai jai jagadambē
 jai jai jai jai jai mātā ambē
 mātā ambē, mātā ambē, mātā ambē
 mātā bhāvāni mātā ambē

Victory to the Universal Mother, to the Divine Mother of the universe, Siva's consort, Mother Divine. Victory, victory, victory, victory, victory to the Divine Universal Mother. Victory, victory, victory, victory, victory to Mother Divine. O Mother Divine, O Mother Divine, O Mother Divine, O Mother, Siva's consort, Mother Divine.

JAYA JAYA MAHEŚVARĪ

jaya jaya mahēśvarī bhakti mukti pradē
 jagadudaya kāraṇē kārūṇya vāridhē
 manataḷirilepozhum ninne stuticchiṭum
 mama hṛdiyanāratam narttanam ceyyaṇam

O Maheswari, Bestower of devotion and Liberation, Cause of the world, O ever-compassionate One, please dance in my heart constantly as I always praise You in my mind.

jani mṛiti nivāraṇam bhava taraṇa tārakam
 madhu mathana sēvitam muni jana niṣevitam
 hari hara viriñcādi lālitam tvalppadam
 mama hṛdiyanāratam narttanam ceyyaṇam

You are the remover of death and birth. You take us across the ocean of transmigration. You are worshipped by Brahma, Vishnu, Shiva and all the sages and seers.

jaya jaya śivātmikē śakti svarūpiṇī
 mahitaḡa śālinī pañca bhūtātmikē
 vibudhajana sēvitē viditabudha pūjitē
 mama hṛdiyanāratam narttanam ceyyaṇam

You are the power behind Shiva. You are endowed with all divine qualities. You are the force behind all the five elements in nature. You are worshipped by all wise men. Please dance in my heart.

maṛajñāna poraḷāyi maṛayōrku vandyāyi
 maṛakaḷkkumappuṛam nilkkum ambē
 maṛanālum vazhṭtum manōharam tvalppadam
 mama hṛdiyanāratam narttanam ceyyaṇam

You are the wisdom contained in all the Vedas. You are also beyond the Vedas and scriptures. You are highly qualified to be worshipped by Vedic scholars and seers. All four Vedas praise Your enchanting feet.

sakala duritāpaham kaivalya dāyakam
 bhānu kōṭi prabham bhaktajanārchitam
 kēvalānanda pradāyakam tvalppadam
 mama hṛdiyanāratam narttanam ceyyaṇam

You are the remover of all bad luck. You bestow Liberation on the deserving. You shine like tens of millions of suns. Let Your feet, which are worshipped by devotees and which are the bestowers of pure bliss, dance in my heart always.

JAYA MĀ JAYA MĀ

jaya mā jaya mā
 jagadīśvari pāhi mām
 jagadīśvari sarvēvari
 bhuvanēvari pāhi mām

Victory, victory to Mother. Protect me, O Empress of the Universe.
 O Empress of the Universe, Empress of all, Empress of the Earth,
 protect me.

JAYA ŚIVA ŚAÑKARA

jaya śiva śaṅkara jaya abhayaṅkara
 sām̐ba sadāśiva
 śiva harare śiva harare śiva harare
 jaya śiva śaṅkara jaya abhayaṅkara
 jaya gangādhara jaya bimbādhara
 vyāgrāmbhara dhara
 śiva harare śiva harare śiva harare

jaya siva saṅkara - Hail to the Auspicious One
 abhayaṅkara - Giver of fearlessness
 sam̐ba sadasiva - Ever-auspicious
 harare - The Destroyer
 gangadhara - Who holds the Ganges river on His head
 bimbadhara - Who wears the crescent moon
 vyagrambharadhara - Who wears a tiger skin

KALA MURALĪ

kala muralī ravalōla mukunda
 kali viṭākkuka karaḷ, gōvindā
 kavi jana kalpana puṣpa vimānam
 karalitu tāvaka ratna vimānam

**nirupama sundara viśvakamānam
tava naṭanōtsava ranga vitānam**

O Mukunda, enchanting flute player, please make my heart Your playhouse. My heart is the golden chariot in the poet's vision; it is Your chariot also. With Your presence it is the most beautiful mansion in the world.

**oru piṭiyavalālanupama bhāgyam
oru tariyilayālamṛta nivēdyam!
tirumizhi nīril nanañña nicōlam
pakaruka draupadimārkkabhimānam**

One handful of flattened rice was the turning point of happiness; one leaf became the offering divine. Save the honor of all the Draupadis in the world with the blessed offering of Your endlessly flowing shawl.

**eḷiya vanennum kaṇṇā nin sakhi
eḷya mulantandanupama lahari
yadukula bālanu pilittirumuṭi
yatikaḷil yati nī rāsavihāri!**

You are always fond of the lowly and deprived, O Kanna. The worthless piece of bamboo (the flute) is a source of unequaled joy. The Boy from the Yadu dynasty has given such a high status even to a peacock feather. You are the greatest sage among all sages, O enchanting rasa-dancer.

KĀLCHILAMBOCHA

**kālchilambocha kēlkkāttatentē- kaṇṇan
kāṇāmaṛayattu pōyi maṛaññō?
kanmaṣanāśanan kaṇṇanen cētassin
daṇḍam nivarttichiṭāttatentē?**

Why can't I hear the tinkling of Kanna's anklets? Has Kanna gone away to a far away place? Though Kanna is the remover of all afflictions, why is He not removing the sorrow of my heart?

**kaṇṇīr kaṇaṅgaḷām pūvukaḷ kaṇṇante
kālkkalarppikkān nān kattirippū!**

tāmasam tellum varāte kaṇṇan mana-
kkaṇṇil teḷiññullasichṭēṇam!
kaṇṇā....(6x)

I am waiting to offer my tears as flowers at His feet! May Kanna shine
in my mind without any delay!

kāṇātirippatinentu ṇāyam mana-
kkaṇṇinte kāzhcakkuṇṇavinālō?
kāruṇya mūrttiyām kārmukil varṇṇante
nērmizhichāyi vennilūnniṭēṇam
kaṇṇā . . .(6x)

I wonder why I can't see Kanna. Is it because of the blindness of my
mind's eye? May the eyes of the Embodiment of Compassion, the
cloud-complexioned One, be fixed on me!

centāmarākṣane cintichu vēṇṇa-
cintakaḷ tāne nilachupōṇam
prēmātmarūpattil āzhnen manam sadā
sāyujyasaukhyam nukarṇnu pōṇam

Let all thoughts stop by thinking of the Holy-eyed One! My mind, by
immersing in that lovable form, should ever taste the bliss of union!

KĀLĪ DURGE NAMŌ NAMĀ

kālī durgē namō namā
kālī durgē namō namā
śakti kuṇḍalinī namō namā
kālī durgē namō namā
ūmā pārvati namō namā
kālī durgē namō namā

Salutations to Kali and Durga, to the Kundalini Śakti, to Uma and
Parvati (Daughter of the Mountain Himalaya)

KĀLI MAHĒŚVARI PĀRVATI

kāli mahēśvari pārvati śaṅkari
 śaraṇam śaraṇam śaraṇam mā
 śaraṇam śaraṇam śaraṇam mā

dukha vināśini durgā jaya jaya
 kāla vināśini kāli jaya jaya
 umā ramā brahmāni jaya jaya
 rādhā rukmini sītā jaya jaya (2x)

O Kali, Great Empress, Daughter of the Mountain (Himalaya),
 Auspicious One, I seek refuge again and again.

O Durga, Destroyer of sorrow, O Kali, Destroyer of Time, O Parvati,
 Lakshmi and Sarasvati, O Radha, Rukmini (Krishna's Consort) and
 Sita, victory, victory!

KĀLINDI TĪRATTU

kālindi tīrattu ninnum
 muralī gānam kēlkattatente?
 kaṇṇanteyā vanamāla tūkitum
 saugandha vātamiṇgettāttatentahō?

Why can't I hear the music of the flute from the banks of the river
 Kalini? Why is the sweet wind not blowing here, taking the aroma of
 Kanna's garland made of forest flowers?

kīrippīlarunnu neñcakam poṭṭunnu
 nīrippukayunnu praṇaṅgaḷum sakhī!
 ennātmanāthan manōharan mādhan
 ennarikattuminnu metāttatentahō?

Friend, my heart is tearing and breaking. My vital airs are fuming! Why
 is the Hero of my soul, the Handsome One, Madhavan, not coming
 near me today?

rāvēṛe chennuvō pātirāvāyatō?
 ā śyāmacandran udichuvō malsakhī?
 paurṇṇami rāvinnamāvāsiyāyitō?
 sīta samīraṇan tittirayāyitō?

My dear friend, has the night advanced so much? Is it passed midnight?
 Has that dark moon risen? Has the full moon night turned into new
 moon night? Has the cold wind turned into a heat wave?

nīla prakāśamāyi kūriruḷāyavan
 ennātma vāṇiṭam mūṭikkaḷaṇṇuvō?
 pēmāri peyyunna santāpa mēghamāyi
 jyōtirmayan śyāmanāyaten karmamō?

That Blue Effulgence has become, as it were, pitch darkness. Thus, has
 He covered my mind's sky. Is it my fate that the Glorious One, who
 has become a sorrowful cloud which rains down heavily, has turned
 into the Dark One?

KAṆṆĀ KARIMUKIL VARṆṆĀ

kaṇṇā karimukil varṇṇā, ālila
 kaṇṇā nṛttamāṭu
 ente manassile vṛndāvanattin
 nikuṇjattil nṛttamāṭu
 kaṇṇā nṛttamāṭu

O Kanna, with the complexion of the rain clouds, Who rests on the
 leaf of the peepal tree, dance, O dance in the Vrindavan of my mind.

nandakumārā navanīta cōra
 nannāyi nṛttamāṭu
 tittōm tām kiṭa kiṭatōm tām
 kiṭa kiṭatōm tām tittaiyyam nṛttamāṭu
 manattozhuki parakkunnitātirā
 tārangaḷ tan prabhāpūram
 ōṭi varu kaṇṇā māṭi viḷikkunnu
 ennile yamunā tīram

bālagōpāla vṛndāvana lōlā
 ālolaṁ nṛttamāṭu
 tittōm tām kiṭa kiṭatōm tām
 kiṭa kiṭatōm tām tittaiyyam nṛttamāṭu

O Son of Nanda, Stealer of fresh butter, dance elegantly. Dance to the rhythm of the music. The radiance of the stars is spreading all over the sky, O Child Gopala. The bank of the river Yamuna within me is inviting Thee to dance, dance vigorously. Dance to the tune of the music.

kāṭum meṭum tōzharum uṇaraṭṭe
 pāduka vēṇugōpāla
 kāṇatte ṇāṅgaḷ mati varuvōḷavum
 rādhā mādhava līla
 nitya nirāmaya
 nirupama sundara
 nīrttāte nṛttamāṭu
 tittōm tām kiṭa kiṭatōm tām
 kiṭa kiṭatōm tām tittaiyyam nṛttamāṭu

O Gopala, sing. Let the forest, the valleys and the friends awaken. May we see the play of Radha and Madhava to our hearts content. O Ever Wholesome One, the Incomparably Beautiful One, dance without break. Dance to the tune of the music.

KANNANDE PUNYA NĀMA

kaṇṇande puṇya nāma varṇaṅgaḷ
 karṇṇattilennu kēḷkkum ṇān?
 karṇṇattil kēṭṭu kōlmayir kondu
 kaṇṇīrilennu muṅgum ṇān?

kaṇṇīril muṅgi śudhanāyi nāmam
 tannattānnennu pāṭum ṇān?
 tannatān pāti mōdattāl maṇṇum
 viṇṇum ennu maṇakkum ṇān?

maṇṇum viṇṇum maṇṇu bhakti sam-
pūrṇanāyennu tuḷḷum nān?
tuḷḷikkaliḥen samsāra kaḷa-
kaḷḷikaḷennu māykkum nān?

akkaḷam māykkum kēli tuḷḷaliḷ
aṭṭahāsam ennārkkum nān?
aṭṭahāsattāl śudhi dikkukaḷ
keṭṭinumennu nalkum nān?

āṭṭavum kazhiñṇammattan maṭi-
taṭṭilēykkennu vīzhum nān?
viṇṇummattan śītaḷānkattil
sānandam ennuṇaṅgum nān?

uṇaṅgumbōzhuḷḷil karimukil varṇṇan
tiruvuṭalennu kāṇum nān?
uṇṇarumbōl munnil kāyāmbū varṇṇam
kandu kandennuṇarum nān?

When will I hear the auspicious names of Kanna in my ears? On hearing, when will I horripilate and become immersed in tears? Immersed in tears, I will become pure, and in that state of absolute purity, when will I sing the names spontaneously? When am I going to forget the earth and the sky in the ecstasy of singing spontaneously? By forgetting the earth and the sky, when am I going to dance with full devotion? Upon dancing, when am I going to rub off the soiled marks on the world stage? In that playful dance, which will enable me to rub them off, I will cry out loudly. When will I be able to give purity to the eight directions by my loud cry? When will I finally fall into my Mother's lap after the play has been enacted? On falling on my Mother's lap, when will I sleep soundly? When will I be able to see the beautiful form of Lord Krishna in my heart during my sleep? On waking up, when will I wake up seeing the world-enchanting form of Lord Krishna?

KAṆṆANIṄGETTUMŌ TŌZHI

kaṇṇaniṅgettumō tōzhi . . . tōzha

rādhayōṭṭottu pāṭumō tōzhi?

rāvintoṭukkattē yāmattileṅkilum

pōrātirikkumō tōzhī

kaṇṇaninnenne maṛakkumō tōzhī?

Friend, will Kanna come today? Will He sing with His friends? My dear comrade, won't He come at least at the end of the night? Friend, will Kanna forget me?

kāṇmatundō sakhi duredurettēṅgān

kāṇṇolivarṇante kāmyakaḷēbaram?

kēlppatundō sakhi ā muḷantandil

ninnōlunna nāda vṇḍāvana sārangi?

Friend, can you see somewhere afar the enchanting form of the cloud-colored boy? O my friend, are you hearing the soul-stirring music emanating from His flute?

ī virahattinte tāpam sahiykkāten

prāṇa saṅchāram nilacchupōmō sakhi?

tāmarasāṣa niṅgettunna nēramī

rādhayillāteyāyālō. . . priya sakhi?

O my companion, will my life-breath stop, unable to bear the pangs of separation? My dear friend, when that lotus-eyed One comes, what will happen if this Radha is no more?

illa sakhi, varum kaṇṇan varum - ninte

kaṇṇunīrin vila naṣṭamāvillettō

rādhayillēl pinneyā muḷantandile

nādalahari nilaykkumennōrkka nī!!!

No, friend, Kanna will surely come. You are not going to lose the value of your tears! Know that in the absence of Radha, no enchanting music will emanate from that bamboo reed!

KAṆṆĀ VĀDĀ UṆṆĪ

kaṇṇā vādā uṇṇi kaṇṇā vāṭā

Come, O Kanna (boy Krishna), come charming

Kanna!veṇṇa kaṭṭuṇṇānāyi kaṇṇā vāṭā

Come, Kanna, feed Yourself on stolen butter!

āṭānāyi pāṭānāyi kaṇṇā vāṭā

Come Kanna, to sing and dance!

gōkkale mēykkānāyi kaṇṇā vāṭā

Come Kanna, to graze the cows!

carattaṇyānāyi kaṇṇā vāṭā

Come, Kanna, to get a hug!

cāṇjādi ceriṇjādi kaṇṇā vāṭā

Come Kanna, with hopping and skipping steps!

puñciri tūki nī kaṇṇā vāṭā

Come Kanna, smiling all the way...

muraliyil amṛtumāyi kaṇṇā vāṭā

Come Kanna, with nectar flowing out of Your bamboo flute!

pālada tinnānāyi kaṇṇā vāṭā

Come Kanna, to sample some cream!

pāyasamunnānāyi kaṇṇā vāṭā

Come Kanna, for a meal of sweet rice pudding!

nanda nandana... sundara rūpa

kaṇṇā... kārvarna

mānasa cōra maru mukil varṇa

kaṇṇā...kārvarna

Kanna, darling of Nanda, handsome one, dark as rain-clouds, come,
Kanna, come!

KAṆṆUNĪRĀL KAṆṆU

kaṇṇunīrāl kaṇṇu kāṇātirunnāl
 kaṇṇan varumbōḷ nī entōnnu ceyyum
 kaṇṇe karayāte nī kāttirikkū
 kaṇṇan varum vare kaṇṇīratakkū

O eyes always filled with tears, when Kannan comes, how will you see Him? Please wait for Him without crying and control your tears until He arrives.

kaṇṇunīrellām karañṇu kaḷaññāl
 kaṇṇante pādābhiṣēkam muṭaṅgum
 kaṇṇan trikanu kondu ninne tazhukum
 annu nī ānandakaṇṇīr pozhikku

If all the tears are gone, the washing of Kannan's feet won't be carried out; when He compassionately glances at you, at that time you can shed tears of joy or bliss.

kaṇṇane dūrattu kandāluṭane
 kaṇṇe nī cenniṅgetirēttiṭēṇam
 ennu varum kaṇṇanennariyīla
 kaṇṇe nī kaṇṇima cimmātirikkū

When you see Him at a distance, O eyes, you should run and welcome Him. When He will come is not known, but without blinking, you should watch and wait for Him.

kaṇṇan mazhamukil varṇṇan varumbōḷ
 enne kuṛicchonnu nī uṇartallē
 kaṇṇe nī kaṇṇane kandeṭuttullin
 kaṇṇilēkkānayichenne uṇarttū

When the cloud-colored Kannan comes, please don't tell anything about me. O eyes, you just lead him to the inner eyes and then let me be awakened.

KAṆṆU NĪRĀL ÑĀN AMMĒ

kaṇṇu nīrāl ñān ammē pādam kazhukīṭām
karuṇāmayī nī cārattan aṇṇiṭumō?
kadanattāleriyunnu ninnil aliṇṇiṭām
kanivamṛtaruḷiṭānanaṇṇiṭumō? iniyum
viḷambam arutenteyammē

When I wash Your blessed feet with my tears, Amma, the embodiment of compassion, will You come to me? My mind is burning with sorrow in order to merge in You. Will You come to shower the nectar of mercy? My Mother, don't delay any more....

janmāntaraṅgalil alaṇṇu naṭannu ñān
nin tiru kazhalil aṇaṇṇiṭāte
māyāgarttattil patikkuṇōrennil
kṛipa coriyēṇamen jagadambikē iniyum
viḷambam arutenteyammē

Without merging in Your blessed feet, I have roamed about in various births. My Universal Mother, have mercy on this poor soul who is about to fall in the false pit of illusion. My Mother, don't delay any more....

pizhakaḷadhikamāyi ceytirikkām ñān
piriyarutē! ammē! veṭiyarutē!
piṭayunna manassin kadanaṅgaḷakattān
viḷambam arutente jagadambikē iniyum
vilambam arutenteyammē

I might have made so many mistakes. Still, Amma, You should not leave me! To remove the sorrows of my trembling mind, don't delay, my Universal Mother, don't delay any more, my Universal Mother.

KAṆṆUNĪR TŌRĀTTA

kaṇṇunīr tōrātta rāvukaḷ etra pōyi
 innum varān kanivillē dayānidhē
 ōrō nimiṣavum ōrō yugāntyamāyi
 tīmazha peytu peytettunnu śrīdharā

How many nights have I passed with my eyes overflowing with tears? O
 Compassionate One, won't Thou kindly come even today? O Sreedhara
 Krishna, to me each moment seems to be an aeon of fiery showers.

koḷḷimīn vāḷilakkīṭum niśakaḷil
 nin puṟappāṭenu kāṭṭu karaññu nān
 kūriruḷettikkum ōrō svarattilum
 nin varavenna pratīkṣayil ñeṭṭi nān

Thinking that the swirling swords of lightning indicate Thy pageantry,
 I wait for Thee all through the nights. Expecting Thy footsteps at each
 of the undertones brought in by the darkness, I remain.

kaṇṇā nirāmaya prēmārdra mānasā
 nin mṛdu hāsamin ennu nān kandiṭum
 viṅgi viṅgikkeṇu kaṇṇīril muṅgumī
 dāsiye kattiṭān enniṅgu vanniṭum

O Kanna, ever free from sorrow, Whose heart is softened by love, when
 will I be able to see Thy mellow smile? When will Thou come to save
 this sobbing, weeping maid who is drowning in her tears?

ninvazhi tārayil pullāyi muḷaikkuvān
 maṇṭariyākān anugrahikkenne nī
 alleṅkil nin bhakta dāsar pūṣiṭunna
 candanattin kaṇa mākkanē mādharma

Bless me to be reborn as grass or a grain of sand on Thy path. Otherwise,
 make me, O Madhava Krishna, a speck of the sandalwood paste to be
 smeared by the servants of Thy devotees.

KĀṢALA MĀLA IRUNDUKŪṬI (RĀDHĒ ŚYĀM BŌLŌ)

rādhē śyām bōlō rādhē rādhē śyām (3x)
bōlō rādhē śyām bōlō rādhē śyām rādhē śyām

kāṣala māla irundukūṭi
mānasa vāṇīṭamāke mūṭi
kaṇṇan sadā varṣameghamāti
rādhā manōvāṇiyāke mūṭi

The sky of the mind became fully covered by the accumulation of clouds. Kanna, by becoming rain clouds, fully covered Radha's mind, too.

kaṇṇane kattu karañṇu rādha
kaṇṇunīr rāvukaḷ peytu ninnu
kaṇṇā nī eṅgupōyi eṅgupōyi
ennātma nāyakan eṅgupōyi

Radha wept in expectation of Kanna. The nights poured out tears!
Kanna, where have You gone? Where has gone the heart of my soul?

vīndum taḷirttu pūttī vanaṅgaḷ
kāḷindi pāṭittuṭichiṭunnu
pūnilāveti pūmtennaletti
nī mātramentē varāñṇu kaṇṇā?

These forests have flourished again. River Kalindi sings and dances.
Moonlight has spread, the breeze is blowing. Still, Kanna, why are
You alone not coming?

madhumāsam pōyi śarattu pōyi
etra ṛitukkaḷ kozhiñṇu pōyi
pūkal kozhiñṇu maram kozhiñṇu
kaṇṇan kṛpayum kozhiñṇu pōyō?

The sweet month has gone. Also, the autumn season is over. How many
seasons passed by? Flowers and trees dropped down. Has Kanna's
mercy also passed away?

KARAYĀTE KARAYUNNA

karayāte karayunna vṛndāvanī ninte
 karaḷinte nombaram āraṇiñṇu
 uraceyyuvī rādhā varumiṅgu mādhavan
 madhurayā gōpannu rasamāyiṭā

O Vrindavani, who knows Your heartaches, who is crying without crying? This Radha is saying that Madhavan will come back. That cowherd boy won't like Mathura.

uṇaru vṛndāvanī calanamattiṅgane
 maravichu nī kiṭannīṭarute
 eviṭe ninnullāsa bhaṅgikaḷ sarvatum
 karutaṇē kaṇṇan mataṅgītumē

O Vrindavani, wake up. You should not lie down like this as if paralyzed, without any movement. Where is Your festive beauty? You should keep everything, as Kannan will surely return.

eviṭe nin pūnilā puñciri saurabam
 coriyumā pūkkalum kuḷirttennalum
 eviṭeyā kāḷindi tan kaḷanisvanam
 eviṭeyā kiḷikaḷtan kaḷakūjanam?

Where are Your moonlight smile, sweet smelling flowers, and breeze?
 Where is the sweet sound of Kalindi? Where is the humming of birds?

vṛndāvanattine kutāṭe kaṇṇanu
 sukhameṅgumalpavum kiṭṭukilla
 gōpikaḷ gōkaḷum gōparum rādhayum
 illāte mādhavan vāzhukilla

Without Vrindavan, Kanna won't get any happiness anywhere.
 Madhavan won't live without the Gopis, Gopas, cows and Radha.

madhurāpurikkoru madhurāvumillennu
 madhuripu vekkam manassilākkum
 karayumī rādhayē, vṛndāvanattine
 kāṇuvān kaṇṇaniṅgettumallō

The killer of the demon Madhu will easily recognize the fact that Mathurapuri is not at all sweet. Kannan will come back to see this weeping Radha and Vrindavan!

KĀṢOḶI CANDRAN

kāṣoḷi candran maṣaṇṇa śēṣam
kaṇṇan madhuraykku pōya śēṣam
śrī rādhā mōham kalarnnu māzhki
kaṇṇīril muṅgippaticchu maṇṇil

After the cloud-complexioned moon has vanished, after Kannan has gone to Madhura, Sri Radha wept bitterly due to passionate attachment. She fell on the ground immersed in tears.

kṛṣṇane cinticchu kṛṣṇa bhāvam
pūndorā rādhā piṭaṇṇēṇittu
kāṭara bhāvatilaṇṇumiṅgum
nōkki nōkki kaṇṇīrozhuḱki

By constant thought of Krishna, She Herself became Krishna and getting up quickly, looked here and there with a sorrowful face and began weeping.

eṅgu pōyen priya tōzhi rādhā
vayyī viraham sahicchīṭuvān
ṇān vallavākkum kaṭuttu connō
mattoru gōpiye nōkkiyennō

“Where has my dear friend Radha gone? I can’t bear this separation anymore. Have I said any harsh word to Her or have I looked at another Gopi?

tōzhī viḷicchīṭu rādhikaye
rādhayillātilla kṛṣṇaneṅgum
kṛṣṇanum rādhayum vēṇyāṇō
rādhayum kṛṣṇanum veriṭāmō

“Friend, call Radhika. Without Radha there won’t be Krishna. Are Krishna and Radha separate? Can Radha and Krishna separate?”

kṛṣṇane cinticchu kṛṣṇa bhāvam
pūndorā rādha naṭannu nīṅgi
pinneyō bōdham telīññanēram
kṛṣṇa kṛṣṇēti kuzhaññu vīṇu

By constant thought of Krishna, Radha got Krishna bhava. In that bhava, She began walking. When She became conscious, she fell down chanting “Krishna, Krishna.”

rādhē śyām śrī hari rādhē śyām
rādhē rādhē śrī hari rādhē rādhē

KARUṆĀMAYĪ DĒVĪ

karuṇāmayī dēvī kai tozhunnitā nin
kāruṇyāmṛitattinnāyi kai tozhunnitā
kazhaliṇa kūppunnōr agatikaḷ ṇaṅgaḷil
kāruṇya mēkuvānāyi kai tozhunnitā - ammē

O Compassionate Goddess, we salute You with joined palms, we salute You for Your nectarean compassion. We prostrate at Your Feet that Your compassion may fall on us.

ajñāna kūriruṭṭil peṭṭu pōyi ṇaṅgaḷ
vijñāna dīpam kāttān kai tozhunnitā
ānanda rūpiṇi amṛtēśvari dēvī
kāruṇyāmṛitattinnāyi kai tozhunnitā

We are lost in the pitch-darkness of nescience. We salute You with joined palms, O blissful Goddess Amriteswari, we salute You for the Light of Your Knowledge, we salute You for Your nectarean compassion.

kāmādikallām mālinyamakaluvān
kāruṇya mūrtti tan adimalar vanaṅgunnu
snēha svarūpiṇi amṛtēśvari dēvī
kāruṇyāmṛitattinnāyi kai tozhunnitā

We bow down to Your holy Feet, O Goddess Amriteswari, Compassion Incarnate, full of Love, we bow down to rid ourselves of all impurities like lust and anger. We salute You for Your nectarean compassion.

KARUṆĀMAYI NĪ KṚPĀMAYĪ NĪ

karuṇāmayi nī kṛpāmayī nī
vijñānamayī ānandamayī ammā
amṛtānandamayī janani amṛtānandamayī

O Mother Amritanandamayī, Thou art the embodiment of compassion, grace, knowledge, and bliss.

vighnavināśinī vināyaka janani
divyamayī ammā vidyāmayī
buddhī pradāyinī veda svarūpiṇī
bōdhamayī ammā satcinmayī ammā amṛtānandamayī

O Mother, Destroyer of obstacles, Mother of Ganesha, Embodiment of Divinity and Supreme Knowledge, O Mother, Bestower of Wisdom, Thou art the very essence of the Vedas, Pure Awareness Absolute, Existence and Knowledge Absolute.

pustaka dhāriṇī vīṇāpāṇī brahmasvarūpiṇī sarasvatī
dēvī mahā lakṣmī pārvatī śaṅkarī
ādī parā śaktī jagadambikē ammā...amṛtānandamayī...

O Sarasvati, holding the sacred book (Vedas) in one hand and the veena in the other, Thou art the very embodiment of the Supreme Being.

brahmamayī ammā viṣṇūmayī
śaktīmayī śiva śaktīmayī
śrī kṛṣṇa bhāvamāyī parā śaktī bhāvamāyī
kāttaruḷeṇam jagadambikē ammā...amṛtānandamayī....

Appearing in Thy two divine moods of Sri Krishna and Devi, bless me, O Mother of the Universe, Amritanandamayī.

KARUṆĀRDRAMĀNASAN

karuṇārdramānasan kadanārtti nāśakan
 kamaniya vigrahan pōyi maṣaṇṇu
 karakāṇa kaṭalilī ezhakaḷ vīzhuvān
 aparādhamentingu ceytu śaure

The One whose mind is full of compassion, the One who removes all sorrows, the One who has enchanting features has gone! What wrong have these poor ones done to fall in the shoreless ocean?

oru nāḷum piriyailla praṇayakulekṣaṇan
 eritiyil namme eṇiyukilla
 sakalatam avanāyitṭaṭiyara vechallō
 śaranāgatarkkavan tunayallayō

That affectionate-eyed One will never leave us. He will never throw us in burning fire. Haven't we surrendered everything unto Him? Is He not a companion to those who have surrendered?

oru pōḷa kaṇṇatacchīṭilla mādhan
 karayātirikkilla nammēyorttu
 muraliyil madhurāga madhutūkumā sakhan
 kaṭhinaṇākānoṭṭum vazhiyumilla

Madhan won't be having even a wink of sleep. He would have cried on remembering us. Is He not our friend who used to pour out nectarous music through His flute? It is unlikely that He is hard-hearted.

karuṇā nidhē rādha prāṇan dharippatō
 tava darśanārtha maṇōrttiṭane
 oru noṭṭamoru hāsam nalkaṇē atināyi
 ttoru kōṭi janmaṅgaḷ tapamirikkam

Oh, Embodiment of Compassion, know that Radha lives only for Your vision. Glance at me once, give me one smile. For that I can do tapas for ten million births.

KARUṆAYILLĒ AMMĒ

karuṇayillē ammē karunayillē
kanivin poruḷē kanivillē ammē...

O Mother, don't You have any compassion? O Kindness Incarnate,
where is Your kindness?

kālam munnōṭṭozhukunnu
khēdam tiṅgi perukunnu

Time flows forward ceaselessly, and my sorrow is building up to its
fullness.

iniyum darśanam ēkān ammē
bhāvamillē ammē bhāvamillē

Don't you have any intention of granting me Your darshan yet?

cārattaṇayān vaikunnō
en kaṇṇāl ninne kaṇṇillē

Why the delay to come close to me? Will I never see You with these
eyes of mine?

ennuṭe amma nīyallē
paital ivan [iva!] nin makanallē [makaḷallē]

Aren't You my own Mother, and this infant, isn't he (she) Your own
son (daughter)?

KATṬITTAYIR TARĀM

kaṭṭittayir tarām kācchiya pāl tarām
kuṭṭanorummayum amma tarām
taṭṭi vīzhāte nī muṭṭukālāl tuzha
ñṇoṭṭenṭatuttu vā muttam tarām

I will offer You thick yogurt, sweet boiled milk, and a sweet kiss. Come
to me on Your knees without stumbling on the way and Your Mother
will again kiss You.

poṭṭiyaraññāṇam mātti tarām-mañña
 paṭṭunul kōṇakam keṭṭi tarām
 kaṭṭi veṇṇa tarām puttanaṇil tarām
 taṭṭam niṇaye pāl cōru tarām

I will give You a new waist-belt and new silk shawl. I have butter,
 fresh flattened rice, and a whole plate full of pudding.

ōmana paitalē oṭakkuzhal tarām
 ōmana cundil tēn tēchu tarām
 venmuttu mālakal cārttittarā māṇil
 kaṇmaṇi nīyente cāre varū

O my dear one, I shall give You a flute, honey, and lots of pearl
 necklaces on Your chest - please come near me.

atta mayil pīli mātti niṇukayil
 matoru ponpīli cārtti tarām
 muṭṭattiḷaveyil muṭṭi viḷikkunnu
 kattakkiṭāvē nī kaṇturakkū

I will remember Your old peacock feather and replace it with a new
 golden peacock feather. O my darling, the morning sun is already
 shining; please open Your eyes.

keṭṭalumōmanē viṭṭinte kōḷayil
 caṭṭattorūññāl nān keṭṭi tarām
 kuṭṭittam māṇiyāl muttatte tēnmāvil
 kaṭṭāyam valyūññāliṭṭu tarām

Please listen my dear, I will hang a new swing on our veranda for
 You. When You grow up, I will put a bigger swing on the mango tree
 in our yard.

muṭṭanuññālenikkiṭṭu tarika - nān
 kuṭṭiyallottiri muṭṭanāyi
 ēṭṭaninum kochu kuṭṭiyāṇamme nān
 ēṭṭanekkālītā nīṭṭam vechu

O Mother, I am not small any more; please have the bigger swing
 hung for Me. I am grown up. Elder brother is still small; look, I am
 taller than he.

kaṇṇā nī kaḷḷanāṇamma kandaṇṇente
 pinnil nī pīṭhattil poṅgi nilppū
 kaṇṇā teḷiyēnda pīṭham veṭiyukil
 aṇṇante tōḷōḷam niḷam varām

O Kanna, You are a liar. I can see You standing on a stool. If the stool is removed, You are only up to Your brother's shoulder!

KĀYĀMBŪVARṆṆA VARIKA

kāyāmbūvarṇṇā varika nī kaṇṇā
 karaḷinu kavita nī kārvarṇā - kaṇṇā

O Krishna, You who have the complexion of a “Kayambu” flower (a deep blue-colored flower), come. O Kanna (childhood name of Krishna), You are the song of my heart.

rādhā mādharma rāsavilōḷā rāgavilōḷa harē
 murali dhara manamōhana kṛṣṇā
 munijana pāla harē

manamayil nin nava mukiloḷi tēṭi
 mathi maṇannāṭunnu mada bhara kēḷi
 mathi mukhi vadhu rādhā mazhavillāyī
 mukiloḷi maṇivarṇṇa nin kuḷir māṭil
 rādhā mādharma....

My mind, the peacock, seeking Your new cloud-like hue, dances in exaltation, forgetting itself. Your consort, Radha, the moon-faced one, shines like a rainbow as she lies on Your cool chest, O Krishna, my dark-complexioned jewel.

madhumasa maṇarikaḷ viṭarna vṛdāvanam
 madabhara murali gāna vimōhanam
 madhura nilāvarṇi maṭu malarāṇi kuṇjam
 tava naṭa nōtsava surabhila rangam
 rādhā mādharma....

Vrindavan with its fully blossomed flowers in spring is enchanting

with the exalting songs of Your flute. The sweet flowery creepers intertwine in the light of the full moon, setting the fragrant stage for Your festive dance.

mama manam oru pūjā maṭumalar kaṇṇā
tava pada talīr cūṭi nirupama bhangī
mati varuvōḷavum mana mayilēri
vihāra murāri hṛdaya vihāri
rādha mādharma....

My mind becomes a blossoming flower to be offered for worship as it falls at Your tender feet of incomparable beauty, O Kanna. O Indweller of my heart, Murari (Krishna), let me ascend the peacock of my mind and revel in You.

KĀYĀ PĪYA SUKH SE SŌYĀ

kāyā pīya sukh se sōyā
nā hakka jān na magavāyyā
kamala mukha
rāma bhajana kō diyā

We eat, drink, and sleep comfortably, but we never sing about the lotus-faced Rama.

jā mukha nīsādīna rāma nāma nahi
ō mukha katchu na kiya
kamala mukha
rāma bhajana kō diyā

The name of Rama never seems to come from our mouths. O mouth, why aren't you singing the songs of the lotus-faced Rama?

laka chorāsi tere pira dhara
sundara tanu magavāyā
kamala mukha
rāma bhajana kō diyā

Our eyes are not seeing the Lord's beautiful form, and we never sing about the lotus-faced Rama.

kaha ta kabira suno bāyi sādho
 āya vaisā gayā
 kamala mukha
 rāma bhajana kō diyā

We come and we go but we never sing the devotional songs of the lotus-faced Rama. Kabir is saying, “O listen brother sadhus, sing the devotional songs of the lotus-faced Rama.”

KRISHNA GŌVINDA GŌPĀLA

śrī kṛṣṇa gōvinda gōpāla
 hari gōvinda gōvinda gopālā
 śrī kṛṣṇa gōvinda
 murali manōhara
 gōkula nandana gōpāla

kṛṣṇa	- All-attractor
gōvinda	- Lord of the cows
gōpāla	- Cowherd
murali	- Flute player
hari	- Refuge of the distressed
manōhara	- Mind-ravishing
gōkula	- Krishna's village
nandana	- Son

dēvaki nandana gōpālā
 dānava bhañjana gōpāla
 śrī kṛṣṇa gōvinda
 murali manōhara
 gōkula nandana gōpālā

dēvaki nandana - Son of Devaki
 danava bhañjana - Destroyer of the demons

nandakumāra gōpālā
 navanīta cōra gōpālā
 śrī kṛṣṇa gōvinda
 murali manōhara
 gōkula nandana gōpālā

nandakumara - Son of Nanda
 navanīta cōra - Butter-thief

gōkula nandana gōpi manōhara
 gōvardhanōdhara gōpālā
 gōkula nandana gōpālā
 gōvardhanōdhara gōpālā

gōpi manōhara - Enchanter of the Gopis minds
 gōvardhanōdhara - Holder of the Govardhana Hill

KṚṢṆA GŌVINDA

kṛṣṇa gōvinda gōvinda gōpālā
 kṛṣṇa murali manōhara nanda lālā

kṛṣṇa	- The All-attractor
gōvinda	- Lord of the cows
gōpālā	- Cowherd boy
murali	- Flute player
manōhara	- Enchanter of the mind
nandalālā	- Son of Nanda

KṚṢṆA JINKA NĀM HE

kṛṣṇa jinka nām hē
 gōkula jinka dhām hē
 aise śrī bhagavān kō
 bāram bār praṇām hē

O Krishna, Who lives in Gokul, to such a Lord, I bow to You again and again.

yaśōda jinkī māyyā hē
nandaji bapayya hē
aise srī gopāl kō
bāram bār praṇām hē

Whose mother is Yashoda, whose father is Nanda, to that cowherd boy, I bow again and again.

lūt lūt dadhi makhana khāyo
bāl bāl sang denu curāyo
aise līla dhām kō
bāram bār praṇām he

Who used to steal yogurt and butter along with other children, Who disposed of the demon Denu, to that One Who abides in His Eternal Play, I bow again and again.

drūpada sutā kilācha bachāyo
grāhise gajiko bhanda cudāyo
aise śrī bhagavān kō
bāram bār praṇām hē

Who saved the son of Drupada Kilacha, Who separated the Elephant from the Alligator, I bow down to that Lord again and again.

KṚṢṆA MANA MŌHANĀ

kṛṣṇa kṛṣṇa mana mōhanā
citta cōra rādhā jīvanā
mēgha śyāma madhūsūdanā
rādhā kānta yadū nandanā

O Krishna, Enchanter of the mind, Stealer of the mind, the very life of Radha, Who is dark as a cloud, Who killed the demon Madhu, Beloved of Radha, Descendant of Yadu!

KṚṢṆĀ MUKUNDĀ

kṛṣṇā mukundā mādhavā
madhusūdanā muralidharā
manasija mōhana
sarasijānana śrī

O Krishna, Bestower of Liberation, Goddess Lakshmi's Consort, Slayer of the demon Madhu, Holder of the flute, lotus-eyed Lord, You enchant our heart with Your beauty.

nanda nandanā nanda sundarā
santatānanda tē namāmyaham
santatam sukritātma sundara
vandanam krama mukti dāyakā

O Nanda's Darling, Essence of happiness and beauty. O Source of perpetual bliss, I prostrate before You. O perpetual essence of all goodness, O Beautiful One, I worship Thee, the Bestower of eternal salvation.

nitānta ramyā sarōja nētra
nirāmaya gati tvam ēva dēva
nijān tavāmgḥri sarōjamāśrayam
kṛpāmṛtam kuru
nirantaram hṛdi

O Abode of perpetual bliss, O lotus-eyed one, O God without even the tiniest flaw, You are my only recourse. Please make Your lotus feet my only resort and shower constantly the nectar of Your Grace in my heart.

KṚṢṆAM VANDĒ

kṛṣṇam vandē jagatgurum
bōlō jai jai jai gōpī śrī kṛṣṇa

I prostrate to Krishna, the Guru of the whole universe. Let us chant: Victory to Krishna, the Beloved of the Gopis.

**dēvakī tanayam yaśōda bālam
rādhā vilōlam mānasa cōram**

He is the son of Devaki, the boy of Yasoda; He is the Enchanter who steals devotees' hearts.

**vēdānta sāram gītōpadēśam (3x)
pūrṇāvatāram kṛṣṇa gōpālam
sādhū samrakṣakam rādhē gōpālam**

Krishna's message, the Gita, is the quintessence of the Vedas. He is the complete, full incarnation who protects sages and the downtrodden and He is Radha-Gopal.

LALITA LALITA ŚRĪ LALITA

**lalita lalita śrī lalita
lalita lalita jagan mātā**

**viśva vimōhini śiva lalita
lalita lalita jagan mātā**

**vēda vilāsini śiva lalita
lalita lalita jagan mātā**

**mukti pradāyini śiva lalita
lalita lalita jagan mātā**

lalita	- Beautiful Goddess
jagan mātā	- Mother of the World
viśva vimōhini	- Enchantress of the Universe
śiva lalita	- Lord Shiva's Lalita
vēda vilāsini	- Who manifests as the Veda
mukti pradāyini	- Giver of Liberation

MAHĀKĀLI JAGADŌ DHĀRIṆI

mahākāli jagadō dhāriṇi
hē pralayaṅkari hē abhayankari
jāgō pralayaṅkari manamōhini

O Mahakali, You sustain the whole Universe and also destroy it. O Giver of solace, You captivate my mind. Please awake and cast Your glance at this person.

muktikēśini muṇḍamālīni
katakahastini dukhanivāriṇi
kāli kapālīni trilōka pālīni
jāgō pralayaṅkari manamōhini

O Bearer of salvation, Wearer of a necklace of skulls, Giver of boons, O Protector of the three worlds, Please awake and also cast Your glance at this person. Destroyer of evil, O Kali, You captivate my mind.

brahma viṣṇu nārada pūjē
śaṅkara tava caraṇōm mē virāje
vāsana anāvṛta hē aparājita
jāgō pralayaṅkari manamōhini

Brahma, Vishnu, and Narada are continuously worshipping You. Śaṅkara always resides at Your feet. You are eternally victorious and untouched by vasanas. You captivate my mind. Please awake and cast Your glance at this person.

MAMA JANANĪ BHUVANĀ

mama jananī bhuvanāmaya śamanē
kamala dalāyata nayanē
tribhuvana mōhana vadanē mama hṛdi
maruvuka manasukha dhanamē

O my Mother, Your face enchants the three worlds and Your eyes bring to mind the beauty of a lotus petal. You loosen the shackles of all creatures. You are the priceless wealth that gives comfort to our minds. Please abide in my heart.

sudhanya sundara surabhila cintā
 malaritalāl abhiṣēkam ceyyām
 praṇava svarāmṛita gāna vilōlē
 kanivin āmṛtārnavamē

I offer You this worship using flower petals from my mind. I offer these to You, who are the very embodiment of nectarean kindness, and who are enraptured in music that is permeated by the sound OM.

madhu maya rūpiṇi mangala dāyiṇi
 mana sukha dāna suśīlē
 sahṛdaya hṛdaya sulālita caraṇē
 maruvuka mama mana malaril

O You of beauteous form, Bestower of auspiciousness, who delights in making the gift of mental peace, and are the presiding deity in the hearts of Her devotees, please abide in my mind.

MANASSIL VARṆṆAPPOLI

manassil varṇṇapolimakalēttum
 anaśvara gāyikayallō
 mananam ceyyum manamatilennum
 naṭanam ceyavavaḷallō

vazhiyil kallukaḷ mullukaḷ nikki
 niratti veṭippu varutti
 mizhiyil neyttiri dīpavumāyi nin
 varavum kāttu vasippu

Are You not the Eternal Singer who produces colorful presents to our minds? Are You not the one who dances in the contemplative mind?

nin virahāgniśaraṅgaḷorāyiram
 ullu tuḷaṇṇu taṇaṇṇu
 sandhyā mlānata pōle manassil
 aliṇṇu viṣadamuṇaṇṇu

cambaka sūnasugandha parāgam
 tūvumilam tennal pōl
 āgatamāvuka svāgatamōtu-
 nāgama saundaryamē nī

Thousands of arrows of separation from You pierced my inner being
 and got stuck. The sorrow got condensed in my mind like the weariness
 of the dusk.

eriññutāzhum tārakamāyi mizhi
 kuzhaññu vihum mumbē
 karaḷinnita vazhi karinizhal tīṅgi
 aṭaṇñu mūṭum mumbē

Don't let my eyes faint and fall like a falling star. Don't block the
 narrow door to my mind by black shadows.

ēkuka nin karuṇāmṛtarūpa
 manōhara driśya muhūrttam
 mēvuka hṛdi mazhamēgham māññoru
 mānattambiḷi pōle ammē...ammē

Give the glorious moment of seeing Your enchanting, compassionate
 form. Shine forth in my heart like the moon in a sky devoid of clouds.

MĀNAVA HṚDAYATTIN

mānava hṛdayattin māyā maṛa nīkki
 teḷiyunna nānmarakkātālē
 mānasamambayil marātirutti ñān
 dhyāna nilīnam vasippū ammē...

O Mother, You are the Light that shines in the human heart, when the
 veil of Maya is lifted. Please let me focus my mind entirely on You,
 and remain immersed in that meditation.

nirvāṇa śānti tan nirvṛti āṇu nī
 nirmala hṛdayattil amṛta svarūpiṇī
 mānava jivita pāṭayil neyttiri

nālam telippū nī nīle nīle
(mānava...)

You are the essence of the peace of Nirvana, reposing in the human heart like sweet nectar. You illumine the path of human destiny.

vandichiṭunnōrum nindichiṭunnōrum
anyarallā ammaykkaruma makkaḷ
ellārkkum ammayāyi, ellārilum tulya
bhāvattil tūkunnu snēhāmṭam
(mānava...)

Those who salute You and those who insult You are the same to You — they are all Your dear children. You shower the nectar of Love equally on all, and abide as the Mother of all.

MANYŪKAL MŪTUM

maṇyūkal mūtum mānam mele
ī pampayitozhukum tīram tāzhe
ī kānanaṅgalilūṭe varunnu ninne kanditān
ṇaṅgaṭe cundil ūri varunnu svāmiye ayyappō

Mist covers the sky above and the land through which the Pampa River flows below. We come through these forests to see You, and the words “Svamiye Ayyappo” trickle through our lips.

svāmiye ayyappō ayyappō svāmiye!

Ayyappa, You are my Lord! O Prince of Pandala, You who use the great leopard as Your vehicle, we come to reach Your abode.

dūrattōru mala tannil celottū vasikkunnā
svāmi ninnuṭe rūpam kānān
ṇaṅgaḷ tēṭi varunnunde
ī ṇaṅgaḷ tēṭi varunnunde

Svami (Lord), You Who gracefully abide on a mountain far away, we come in search of You, we come in search of You.

āyiram dīpangal āyiram dīpangal
 onnichu minnunnā puṇya sthalam
 pampa ārinṭe tīrame puṇya sthalam

A thousand lamps! A thousand lamps shine together on the holy shores
 of the Pampa River. This indeed is a sacred land, a holy land.

svāmiye ayyappō ayyappō svāmiye!
 pandala nandanane svāmiye ayyappō
 van puli vāhanane svāmiye ayyappō!
 nin savidham manayu vānāyi ṇāṅgaḷ vārunnu
 ṇāṅgaṭe cundil ūri varunnu svāmiye ayyappō

Ayyappa, You are my Lord! O Prince of Pandala, You Who use the
 great leopard as Your vehicle, we come to reach Your abode.

manyūkal mūtam mānam mēle....
 svāmiye ayyappō ayyappō svāmiye
 svāmi śaraṇam ayyappa śaraṇam

Lord Ayyappa! Lord Ayyappa! You are my refuge and You are my Lord.

MAYAṆGUNNA PAKALINNU

mayaṅgunna pakalinnu tanalēki nī ī
 makaninnu mayaṅgunnorīṭamētammā
 malarinnu niṇamēki maṇamēki nī ī
 makanamma dukhattī kanalēkiyō? (2x)

You have given shelter to the dozing day. Amma, where should this
 son sleep? You have given color and fragrance to flowers. Why did
 You give the charcoal of sorrow to Your son?

ulakinnu mazhayēki veyilēki nī atil
 maruvunna manujarkku madamēki nī
 pakalōnu nirakānti katirēki nī mama
 hṛdayattin avirāmamirulēkiyō. . . ammē

You have given showers and sunlight to the world and to those who are
 residing in this world You have given lust also. You have given bright shining
 rays to the sun. Why have You given continuous darkness to my heart?

pavanante tanuvinnu taṇalēki nī ente
 hṛdayattin azhalinte veyilēki nī
 kazhaltārilabhayam nalku vatennahō mama
 mizhimunnīl tēḷiyunna dinamennaho? amme... (2x)
 niramizhi tēḷiyunna dinamennaho?

You made the body of the wind cool, but made my heart hot by giving me unending hardships. When are You going to give me shelter at Your blessed feet? Also, on which day will You shine in front of my eyes?

MĒRĒ PRABHU TU MUJHKŌ

mērē prabhu tu mujhkō batā
 tērē sivā mekyā karum
 tērī śaran kō cōd kar
 jag kī śaran kō kyā karum

O my Lord, please tell me what I will do without You? Giving up Your refuge, what will I do by taking refuge in the world?

candramā banke āp hi
 tārōm me jag magā rahē
 tērī camak kē sāmne
 dīpak jalā kē kyā karum

You shine as the light in the moon and twinkling stars. What is the use of waving a light before Your effulgence?

kaliyōm me basa rahē hō tum
 phulōm me hasa rahē hō tum
 mērē tō man me vō base
 mandir me jāke kyā karum

You are the life in tiny buds; You smile in blossoming flowers. You are in my heart, so what will I gain by going to a temple?

banke bramar āp hi
 phulōm me gun gunā rahē
 sundar sangīt ke sāmne
 kīrtan sunā ke kyā karum

You are a bee humming over the flowers. My singing hymns are no comparison to Your divine music.

bādal me banke indra dhanu
khuda hī jagat sajā rahē
candan apī hō hōlikā
tuch par cadā kē kyā karum

As a rainbow among the clouds, You are decorating the world. Can I lend any glory to You by applying sandalwood paste?

MILNĀ TUJHE MAI CĀHU

milnā tujhe mai cāhu
kaise mai tujhese milu
kōyī bhakta jenōmse pūchē
ammā kō kaise bhule

I want to be with You. Please tell me what I should do. Ask the devotees if they will ever forget Amma.

śakti jo banke baithi
bhaktōm ki ānkho mai
dilse yā drishti yōm se
ammā bhūlengi kaise

She is the power of vision in the eyes of devotees. Can devotees ever keep their eyes and mind away from Amma?

catak jo banke baitte
ammā ki rāha dhekke
sāgar ke jaise ammā
sabko bhūlengi kaise

Devotees wait for Amma's arrival like the chatak bird waits for rain. Amma is the Ocean of Mercy. Amma will never forget anyone.

sunī madhuri bansi
bāvari banke āyī

kaḥō kṛṣṇa kē hṛday ki
amṛtē bhūlengi kaise

Hearing the sweet tune of the flute I have come here. Can one ever resist the Divine Nectar of Krishna's Love.

MUKUNDA MURĀRI GŌPĀLA

mukunda murāri gōpāla
gōpāla hari gōpāla
murahara giridhara gōpāla
naṭavara sundara gōpāla
gōpāla hari gōpāla

mukunda - Bestower of Liberation
murari - Destroyer of the demon Mura
gōpāla - Cowherd boy
hari - Reliever of distress
murahara - Destroyer of Mura
giridhara - Who lifted the mountain
naṭavara sundara - Beautiful dancer

MUNNAMORĀYIRAM

munnamorāyiram janma meṭuttu nī
mannitil dharma ratham telichu
nin svēta vastrāñcalattil piṭichu nān
annokke ninne anugamichū

By taking thousands of incarnations in the past, You have driven the chariot of virtue in this world. Holding the end of Your white robe, I have followed You on all such incarnations.

koñci kuzhaññum kiṇungi karaññum
pinaṅgippiriññum karam grahichum
innum nin kālchuvattil
izhayunnilam kuruññāṇu nān ammē

Prattling, clattering, quarrelling and separating, joining together, O
Mother, I am still a small baby crawling under Your feet.

snēhamṛduṣmala sārasallāpaṅgaḷ
cettassilānanda nirvṛtti dhārakaḷ
jñānārka bhāsaḷ prabhātam telippū nin
tūmandahāsa prasannānanam hṛdi

Your soft, warm and loving talks bring rapturous bliss into my heart.
Your smiling face shines as the dawn of the sun of knowledge in my
heart.

mātrvātsalyattin mārdaḷalāṇam
īraṇ nilāvupoluḷḷam tazhukavē
āyiram neyttiri nāḷaṅgaḷal ninne
ārādhanam ceyvū sādaram nān sadā

When the soft fondling of Your motherly affection embraces my heart,
I humbly worship You with thousands of ghee-wicked lamps.

tenūtumummayum snēha vātsalyavum
ōmaḷ kiṭāṅgaḷkuṇarvu varṣikke nin
kāruṇya piyūṣa lōlanetrangaḷil
lōkam kuḷirttu nilkunnu niranṭaram

When Your sweet kiss and loving affection bring awakening to Your
darling children, the world of bliss is seen in Your compassionate eyes.

MURALĪ DHARA GŌPĀLA

muralī dhara gōpāla mukundā
muni jana mana haranā
vraja vadhuvōm kē hṛdaya cakōra
madhurā puri sadanā

nanda nandanā navānīta cōrā
manda hāsa vadanā
natana manōhara kisalaya caraṇā
karuṇālaya varadā

murali dhara...

amara vanditā śyāma śarīrā
pītāmbara vasanā
adhara niyōjita murali manōhara
jagadabhirāma harē

murali dhara...

makara kundalā malayaja tilakā
mayūra mukuṭa dharā
manda manda hasitānana mōhana
nanda gōpa tanayā

murali dhara...

indīvara śyāma sundara nayanā
candra bimba vadanā
trilōka vandita pādāravindā
nirantaram vandē

murali dhara...

muralidhara	- One who holds the flute
gōpala	- The cowherd boy
mukunda	- Bestower of salvation
muni janamana harana	- The conqueror of the saints minds
vrajavadhuvom kē hṛdayacakōra	- The partridge of the heart of the cowherd girls
madhurapuri sadana	- One whose house is in Mathura city
nandanandana	- The son of Nanda
navanitacōra	- The stealer of fresh butter
mandahasavadana	- One who has a sweet, smiling face
natanamanōhara	- One who dances beautifully
kisalayarāṇa	- One whose feet are like tender leaves

karunalaya varada	- The compassionate bestower of boons
amaravandita	- Who is worshipped by immortals
śyāmasarīra	- One who is dark-complexioned
pitambaravāsana	- One who has yellow robes
adhara niyōgita murali manōhara	- One who is very charming because he keeps the flute on his lips
jagadabhirama	- Who has a world-enchanting form
harē	- One who kills his foes
makarakuṇḍala	- One having earrings shaped like a fish
malayaja tilaka	- One who wears sandalwood paste
mayura mukuṭa dhara	- One who has peacock feathers in his crown
mandamanda hasitanana	- Whose face is always lit up with a sweet smile
mōhana	- One who attracts
nandagōpa tanaya	- The son of Nanda, the cowherd
indivara śyāma sundara nayana	- One whose eyes are as beautiful as the water lily
candra bimba vadanā	- One whose face resembles the full moon
trilōka vandita padaravindā	- Whose lotus feet are worshipped by the three worlds
nirantavam vandē	- I constantly prostrate to Him

MURALI KṚṢṆĀ

murali kṛṣṇā mukunda kṛṣṇā
 mōhana kṛṣṇā kṛṣṇā kṛṣṇā
 gōpi kṛṣṇā gopāla kṛṣṇā
 gōvardhana dhara kṛṣṇā kṛṣṇā

rādhā kṛṣṇā bāla kṛṣṇā
 rāsa vilōla kṛṣṇā kṛṣṇā

amṛta kṛṣṇā ānanda kṛṣṇā
 śrī madhusūdana kṛṣṇā kṛṣṇā

O Krishna, the Flute Player, O Bestower of Liberation, O Enchanting Krishna, O Krishna of the Gopis, Cowherd Krishna, Uplifter of the Govardhana Hill, Radha's Krishna, Baby Krishna, Dancer in the Rasa Lila, O Immortal Krishna, Blissful Krishna, O Krishna, the Destroyer of the demon Madhu!

MURALĪ NINADAM KĀTIL

muralī ninadam kātil muzhangān
mazha mukiloli varnnam mizhiyil telīyān
karalin kadanakkanalukaḷ anayān
varumō kuvalaya nayanā . . . kṛṣṇā

In order to hear the sound of the flute, to clearly see the color of the cloud, to extinguish the fires of sorrow of the heart, O lotus-eyed Krishna, will You come?

kilukile naṭayum naṟu puñcirim
karuṇāmṛta rasam ozhukum mizhiyum
karaḷil kaṇikandazhalāṛiṭān
varumō kuvalaya nayanā . . kṛṣṇā

In order to relieve the pains of my heart, by seeing Your beautiful steps, smile and eyes full of compassion, O lotus-eyed Krishna, will You come?

paramānanda kuḷirala ākum
kaḷa muralīrava svaralaya rāgam
ozhukiyozhukiyen hṛdayataṭākam
niṛayaṇamē kara kaviyaṇamē... kṛṣṇā

The melodious music emanating from Your flute will create waves of sweet bliss which will flow continuously to my heart-lake, filling it and overflowing it.

MURALIVĀLE BHAJĀVE

muralivāle bhajāve
 murali rasake bhāri
 jai muralidhar jai ghana śyām
 jai manamōhan rādhe śyām
 śyām śyām bōlō
 śrī rādhe śyām bōlō

O Holder of the flute, play a melodious tune. Victory to the Holder of the flute, victory to Him Who is blue like the sky, to the Enchanter of the mind, Radha Krishna. Say “Shyam, Shyam”; say “Radhe Shyam.”

brahma nāche śankar nāche
 nāche suramuni sāre
 sūrya candrama dharti nāche
 nache nabh ke tāre
 o murali sune nārad nāche
 kāh gayi hari hari

Brahma dances, Shiva dances, and all the gods and sages dance. The sun, Moon, Earth and the stars also dance to the tune. Hearing the flute, Narada dances and everyone sings “Hari, Hari!”

murali sukar ban ki gāye
 dhōdi dhōdi āye
 jamuna ji ki chanchal lahare
 tirak tirak harghāye
 hari darśan ko vyākul gōpi
 khōjal simat li

Hearing the flute, everyone came running to the forest. Even the waves of the Yamuna came running to the banks. The Gopis, who were anxious for Krishna’s darshan, attained great bliss.

MUTTU MĀRI AMMA

muttu māri amma muttu māri
 muttu māri amma muttu māri
 devi unnai śaran adāindhom
 nēṣa muttu māri

O Mother, Showerer of pearls, O Devi, we have taken refuge in Thee,
 O loving, affectionate Showerer of pearls.

NĀLAÑCU NĀLEYKKU

nālañcu nāleykku tām jivitam
 nāmeṅgu pōkunnu hē mānavā

kandinu kandiṅgu kānāteyāyi
 kaṇṇinnu kaṇṇāyatake maṇṇil

nīlunna mōhaṅgal pālunnitā
 kālunna melaṅgal nālamitā

entiṅgu bandhaṅgal āru bandhu
 māñṇu pōm mādaka svargga bhangī

śrī mātu pūmātu kāli mātu
 kāttu nilkkunnitā svantamamma
 ādi mātāvinte pūmaṭiyil
 pāṭi mayaṅgitām pūmpaitalē

This life is only for four or five days. O man, where are you going?
 In this world, all your beloved things appear in front of your eyes for
 some time only. After some time, they disappear. Your endless desires
 will slide away. See the flames of burning festivities. What actually is
 relationship and who is related? All your enchanting heavenly beauties
 will be wiped away! Here awaits our own Mother. O little baby, you
 can sleep in the lap of the Eternal Mother while hearing the lullaby.

NAMĀMI KĀLIKE

namāmi kālike praṇāmi kālikē
 namāmi kālike praṇāmi santatam
 prasīda candikē pracanda candikē
 prasīda kālikē praṇāmi santatam

I pray to You with both hands held together, O Kali. I prostrate before You, O Kali. I pray to You with both hands held together, O Kali. I prostrate before You, O Kali. Please shower Your grace on me, O Chandike. O fierce Chandike, shower Your grace on me. O Kalike, I prostrate before You constantly.

namōstu bhairavi praṇōgra bhairavi
 namōstu pārvatī praṇāmi santatam
 jayōstu maṅgaḷē samastā maṅgaḷē
 jayōstu kālikē praṇāmi santatam

I pray to You, O Bhairavi, ferocious in battle with the demons. I pray to You, O Daughter of the Mountain (Himalaya), I prostrate before You constantly. Victory to You, O auspicious One. O eternal, all-pervading Auspiciousness. Victory to You, O Kali. I prostrate before You constantly.

NANDA GŌPAN*

nanda gōpan tapamirunnu
 sundara kaṇṇan
 paṇtorikkal gōkulattil
 vannan nāḷinna kaṇṇan janma nāḷinna

The ladies of Gokula say:

“Once upon a time Nanda Gopan (Krishna’s father) did penance in Gokula and the beautiful Kannan (Krishna) came this day.”

ponnin kuṭangalil pāl karanna
 annannu nalkaṇaṁ nammaḷinna
 tālamuzhiyēṇaṁ mamkamārē (2 x)
 ālōlaṁ pāṭaṇaṁ ammamārē

“In golden vessel we should collect milk and give it to Kannan. Oh ladies, do arati (worship) to Kannan and, oh mothers, you should clap your hands and sing songs!”

kāḷindiyātil kuḷi kazhiñña
 gōpimārelārūṁ nōkki ninnu
 āṭakal vāriyolīccu kaṇṇan (2x)
 ōṭakkuzhalūti ninnu kaṇṇan

“After taking a bath in the Kalindi river the gopies looked for their clothes. But Kannan had taken and hidden them somewhere**). And he stood there playing the flute pretending that he knew nothing.

*) This bhajan is sung often during the midnight bhajans of Krishna’s birthday in Amritapuri ashram.

**) Krishna was only 7 years old when he did this leela to the gopis. It symbolizes stealing the minds of the gopis away from external objects.

NANDAKUMĀRA GŌPĀLĀ

nandakumāra gōpālā -hari-
 sundarabāla gōpālā

O Gopala, the son of Nanda, O Gopala, the Handsome Boy the Adorable Child.

naraharirūpa gōpālā
 naṭanamanōhara gōpālā
 natajanapāla gōpālā
 navanitarasika gōpālā

O Gopala, God in human form, O Gopala, the Charming Dancer, O Gopala, the Protector of the humble, O Gopala, the Relisher of fresh butter.

karuṇapūrṇa gōpālā
 kamaniya nētra gōpālā
 kamsa niṣūdana gōpālā
 vasatu sadā hr̥di gōpālā

O Gopala, the All Merciful One, O Gopala, with the enticing form, O Gopala, the Slayer of Kamsa, may Thou always reside in my heart.

patitōdhāra gōpālā
 paramānanda gōpālā
 pāvana caraṇā gōpālā
 paripālāya mām gōpālā

O Gopala, the Uplifter of the fallen, O Gopala, the Blissful, O Gopala, Whose Feet are blessed holy, O Gopala, protect and look after me.

NANDALĀL NANDALĀL

nandalāl nandalāl
 nandalāl yadu nandalāl
 nandalālā navanīta cōrā
 rādhā pyāre nandalāl
 māyi mīrā mānasa cōrā
 hṛdaya viharā nandalāl

O Son of Nanda, O Son of Nanda, O Son of Nanda, born in the Yadu clan, O Son of Nanda, O Butter-Thief! Beloved of Radha, Son of Nanda, Who stole Mother Mira's mind, That Son of Nanda who plays in the heart.

NANDA LĀLĀ NANDA LĀLĀ

nanda lālā nanda lālā
 nandā kē lālā prabhu rādhā lōlā
 gōpi lōlā gōpa bālā
 citta līlā vilāsa lōlā

harē rāma harē rāma
 rāma rāma harē harē
 harē kṛṣṇa harē kṛṣṇa
 kṛṣṇa kṛṣṇa harē harē

O Son of Nanda, O Son of Nanda, For Radha to know joy is to be devoted to the Lord. Soft-hearted toward the Gopis, O Cowherd Boy, My heart is longing for the divine sport of Krishna.

NANDALĀLĀ NAVANĪTA

nandalālā navanīta cōra
 naṭavara lālā gōpālā
 dēvakī vāsudēva kumāra
 dēva dēva gōpālā
 mōhana murali gāna vilōla
 mōhana hari gōpālā

O Son of Nanda, Butter Thief, Dancer and Cowherd Boy, Son of Devaki and Vasudeva, God of gods, Cowherd Boy, Who plays beautiful music on His enchanting flute, O Enchanting Cowherd Boy!

NANDĀ NANDANA HARI

nandā nandana hari
gōvinda gōpālā
ghana śyāma mana mōhanā
gōpi lōlā gōpālā
gōkula bālā gōpālā
hē nanda lālā gōpālā

O Hari, Son of Nanda, Govinda the Cowherd, black like a cloud,
Mind-Charmer! The Cowherd Who is soft-hearted towards the Gopis,
O Cowherd Boy of Gokula, Son of Nanda!

NANDANA YADU NANDANA

nandana yadu nandana
ānandana citta candana
vandana guru vandana
śrī kṛṣṇa satcidānandana
harē rāma harē rāma
rāma rāma harē harē
harē kṛṣṇa harē kṛṣṇa
kṛṣṇa kṛṣṇa harē harē

O Descendant of Yadu, Delight and Sandal Fragrance of the mind,
Reverence to the Guru O Krishna, Existence-Awareness-Bliss.

NĀRĀYAṆA NĀRĀYAṆA JAYA

nārāyaṇa nārāyaṇa jaya govinda harē
nārāyaṇa nārāyaṇa jaya
gōpālā harē

Victory to Narayana, Lord of the cows, Hari! Victory to Naryana,
Cowherd Boy, Hari!

NARTANA SUNDARA

nartana sundara natarāja
munijana vandita mahādeva
nartana sundara natarāja

hālā hāladhara
candra kalādhara
gangādhara hara
gauri manōhara
gangādhara gangādhara
hara hara gangādhara

O King of Dancers (Lord Shiva), the Handsome Dancer, O Great God, praised among men and sages, O One Who holds the poison in His throat, Who bears the digit of moon on His forehead, Who bears the Ganga on His head, the Destroyer, Enchanter of Gauri's mind, O Gangadhara Hara!

NATARĀJA NATARĀJA

natarāja natarāja
nartana sundara natarāja
śivarāja śivarāja
śiva kāmī priya śivarāja
cidambarēśa natarāja
pārvati pate śivarāja

Nataraja, Lord of the Dance, standing before us, Lord Divine. Shivaraja, King Eternal, O Cosmic Dancer, dance the joy of life. O Song of Creation, Nataraja! O Lord of Chidambaram, Lord of Parvati, Shivaraja!

NĀVINTE TUMBIL NIN

nāvinte tumbil nin nāmam tuṭikkumbōl
nerentannariyum ṇāṅgaḷ divyamām
nerentannariyum ṇāṅgaḷ

O Mother, when Your Name vibrates constantly at the tip of the tongue,
we will come to know That which is Real, the Divine.

sukritarāyi tava caraṇa sevakar
ṇāṅgaḷ innamme
amṛtānandamayī amme amṛtānandamayī

O Mother Amritanandamayi, today our life finds its consummation in
serving Thy Feet.

ṇāṅgaḷ mānasa nada turannu
ninnu ātma viśuddhiyōṭe
puṇya kīrtana mālā cārtti
indriyaṅgaḷ bhaktiyōṭe
snēha masrina lōlayāyi
lōka sāra pratikamāyi
uḷḷil vānarulituka ammē
amṛtānandamayī ammē amṛtānandamayī

O Mother Amritanandamayi, we open the inner sanctum of our heart,
and await Thee with attention and inner purity. We have bedecked the
inner temple with garlands composed of sacred hymns. Now, please
come and abide within the temple, as the Essence of the Universe, as
soft and delicate Love.

viśvam pāpa tamassil mungi
martyar svārtha hṛdayarāyi
vittameyta śarangalettu
satya dharmangal oṭungi
śakti ṇāṅgaḷ keku nī
andhakāram akattuvān
mukti mārga vēlichamamme
amṛtānandamayī amme amṛtānandamayī

The world is immersed in the darkness of unrighteousness, people have become selfish, and truth and dharma have collapsed under the onslaught of the arrows shot by the relentless pursuit of material wealth. Please give us the strength to eradicate this darkness, O Mother Amritanandamayi, the Beacon on the path to Liberation.

NĪLAMĒGHAṆGAḸE

nīlamēghaṇgaḸe niṅgaḷkkiteṅgane
nēṭān kazhiṇṇinnī nīlavarṇam
vṛndāvanattile nandakumārante
cantameṟum nīla śyāmavarṇam

O blue clouds, how could you gain this azure hue, the charming dark blue complexion of the Child of Nanda at Vrindavan, today?

niṅgaḷ pōyi kanduvō kaṇṇanāmuṇṇiye
taṅgaḷil mindiyō puṇcirichō
nīlaravindatten netratal niṅgaḸe
āpadacūḍam kaṭākṣichuvō

Did you go and meet Kannan Krishna, the child? Did you talk and smile at each other? Did the glance of His eyes, like the blue lotus, caress you from head to toe?

kaṇṇaninnen munnil ettumennōtiyō
enneyum svāgatam ceyyumennōtiyō
en manaśāntikkāyi niṅgaḷ tan kaikaḷil
nalmozhitten tellu tannayachō

Did Kannan tell when He will appear before me? Did He tell that He will welcome me also? Did He send through you a few consoling words for my peace of mind?

NĪLĀÑJANA MIZHI

nīlāñjana mizhi nīrada varṇṇā
nīyē gatiyivanennum, kaṇṇā, kaṇṇā..

poyallaviṭunnallā taṭṭiyanu
illoru śaraṇam kṛṣṇā

Thou art forever my sole refuge, Thou with the complexion of the rain clouds and collyrium-lined blue eyes. It is not a lie, O Krishna, to say that there is none other than Thee to protect me.

bālakumāraka līlakaḷāṭum
śyāmala kōmala kṛṣṇā
nārada tumburu nāda kutūhala
mānasa mōhana kṛṣṇā

O dark and handsome Krishna, playful like a child, who steals the heart and who is attracted by songs of Narada and Tumburu celestial sages.

kīrttana narttana ārttvināśana
sāśvata bhāsura kṛṣṇā
īṣalakannoru vīkṣaṇam ēkuka
sākṣi bhāvābhava [bhāvātmaka] kṛṣṇā

The ever-lustrous Krishna, who dances to devotional songs and Who destroys greed, give me Thy clear vision, Thou who adopts the attitude of a Witness.

māyāmōhana mānavasevita
pādasarōjā kṛṣṇā
bhūtala vāsam akattuka bhagavān
mōkṣa pradāyaka kṛṣṇā

Enchanter of the illusory world, Whose Lotus Feet are being served by men, Bestower of Liberation, please deliver me from this worldly existence, O, Lord Krishna!

NĪ MAṘAN JIRIPPATEṆGU

nī maṛaṇjirippateṅgu kālīkē
sāndramāmī pāri lēkanāyi nān

Where are You keeping Yourself hidden, Mother Kali? I am alone without You in this world full of Your creatures.

nin viraha vēdanā jvālayil tapippu nān
 ha! poliññiṭunnitā āśa tan pon dipavum
 bhāvamillayō varān pāvamente cāravē
 śōkam ēṭiṭunnamme ente hṛttil ākave

I am getting incinerated in the flame of separation from Thee. Alas!
 Even the golden lamp of hope is getting slowly extinguished. Don't
 You have any intention of coming to this poor soul? Your absence in
 the shrine of my heart is leading to increasing pain.

oṭi vannaṇachiṭum amma kezhum kuññine
 hanta! nī rasippatō en hṛdayam kezhavē
 bhāvamillayō varān pāvamente cāravē
 śōkam ēṭiṭunnamme ente hṛttil ākave

A Mother is supposed to come running over and comfort the crying
 baby. But You, are You just watching the fun while my heart is pining?
 Don't You have any intention of coming to this poor soul? Your absence
 in the shrine of my heart is leading to increasing pain.

rāga rōga pīḍayāl ēṭiṭum nirāśayāl
 śakti hīnayāyi nān vīzhvatinnu mumpeyāyi
 bhāvamillayō varān pāvamente cāravē
 śōkam ēṭiṭunnamme ente hṛttil ākave

Please come before I fall, enfeebled by the disappointments that pile
 up one after another, as a result of chasing my desires. Don't You have
 any intention of coming to this poor soul? Your absence in the shrine
 of my heart is leading to increasing pain.

NIN TIRUPĀDATTIL VĪNITĀ

nin tirupādattil vīṇitā pāpi
 nontakam kezhunnu sādaram
 bhītikaḷ pokkiyen mānasam dēva
 mōdamanaykkuka daivamē

This sinner has fallen at Thy holy Feet and is crying with an aching
 heart. Kindly remove my fears and bring joy to my heart, O God.

praṇamichīṭunnu nān daivamē pāda
tuṇayenikkekuka dēvanē
stūtiyum gītayum allā nī marttya
hṛdayaṅgaḷ nōkkunna nītimān

I bow down to Thee, O God; Thou art not just hymns and songs, but the Lawgiver who looks after human hearts.

kuzhiyil kiṭannu nān etra nāl pāpi
ceḷiyil purandu pōyi etra nāl
anuvēlam nin tiru sōṇitam tannu
kanivōṭen ikkoru jīvitam

I lay in the ditch for such a long time. This sinner lay smeared in dirt for such a long time. Manivelan (Lord Subrahmanium) has kindly given me a life.

balahīnayāṇu nān ezhayil nitya
balavānu daya tōnnuvūzhiyil
iruliḷum ī lōka vazhvilum - tannu
kaniyeṇam tāvakānugraham

I have no strength. The Ever-powerful would have mercy on the helpless. Give me Thy blessing in this darkness, in this earthly life.

ōḷangaḷāl ente jīvita tōṇi
tāzhāte tāṅguka dēvanē
bhaktiyōṭe ninte rūpam smarikkuvān
śakti nalkīṭanam daivamē

Protect the boat of this life from being sunk by the waves. Give me strength to remember Thy Divine Form, O Lord.

NIṘA KĀNTI TIṆGI

niṣa kānti tiṅgi vazhiyum cāru
madhu mandahāsa vadanam
akatāril ennu teḷiyum, annu
bhava rōga śānti viriyum

O Mother, the day Thy effulgent face, adorned with a beatific smile, will fully shine in my inner space, on that day, the disease of worldliness will begin to abate within me.

tirataḷḷitunnu vyathakaḷ - ātma
gati kandiṭāte aniśam
iruḷ āzhi āṇu hṛdayam. . . ninnil
teḷiunnatennu janani

Waves of delusion constantly beat against the inner shores of this mind, and the presence of the Reality within is forever overlooked. This heart is indeed like a dark ocean. When will it see Your Light?

śaraṇāgatarkku taṇalāyi - meyum
vara dāna lōla nayanē
karuṇardra netra munayen. . . hṛttil
patiyān amāntamarutē . . .

O One with eyes of compassion, the Source of solace to those seeking refuge in Thee, I pray that the shafts of compassion emanating from those eyes will swiftly find their mark upon this heart of mine.

kandiṭukente kadanam. . . amba
kandiṭukātma mathanam
uḷḷam tiḷacha kanalil. . . tuḷḷi
veḷḷam taḷikku janani

O Mother, please see my suffering, this self-inflicted inner torture. Please shower a few drops of cool compassion on these hot embers within.

prānan poriñṇu bhajanam
ceytu pāram talarṇnu janani
varalunnorente hṛdayam
bhakti rasa dhāra kondu tazhukū

I give my all while singing your hymns, and now I am tired. Please enliven this dried-up heart with the free-flowing nectar of bhakti.

aṇivonnīnālumaṇiyān - ārkkuṁ
arutamba ninte mahimā. . .

**aṛiyunna hṛttil amṛtāyi tiṅgi
maruvunnu lōka jananī**

O Mother of the Universe, no one can fathom Your greatness with mere intellectual knowledge. You well up like free-flowing ambrosia inside the heart that knows You and You alone.

**sampūrṇa puṇya dhanamē - ninne
nambunnu cittamanisam. . .
vembunnamṛtu nuṇayān hṛttil
anpārnudikka jananī**

O Divine Wealth, the mind dwells on You at all times, and the heart longs to sip that nectar. Kindly let this heart be Your abode, my Mother.

NIRMALA SNĒHAMĒ

**nirmala snēhamē ninne aṛiyāṭṭa
jīvitam entinammā
nitya nirāmayī ninne aṛiyāṭṭa
jīvitam entinammā**

O Pure Love, what is the use of this life without knowing You? Ever blissful one, what is the use of this life, O Mother, without knowing You?

**nistula snēhamē ninne aṛiyāṭṭa
jīvitam entinammā
mōhana rūpamē ninne ninaykkāṭṭa
jīvitam entinammā**

O unparalleled Love, without knowing You, O Mother, what is the use of this life? O Mother of attractive form, what is the use of this meaningless life if I am not thinking of You?

**mōkṣa sandāyinī ninne labhikkāṭṭa
jīvitam dhanyamāṇō
bhaktajana manōhāriṇī ninnuṭe
darśanam ēkukillē...**

Is this life worthwhile, O Giver of Liberation, without getting You? O Destroyer of the minds of the devotees, won't You give Your darshan?

NITYĀNANDA SATCITĀNANDA

nityānanda satcitānanda
hari hari hari ōm nārāyaṇā
nārāyaṇā hari nārāyaṇā
hari hari hari ōm nārāyaṇā
prēmasvarūpā prēananda
hari hari hari ōm nārāyaṇā

nityananda - Eternal bliss
satcitānanda - Existence, Awareness, Bliss
hari hari hari - Savior of the afflicted
ōm nārāyaṇā - OM Lord of the primeval waters
prēmasvarūpa - Of the nature of love
prēmananda - The bliss of love

NṚTTAMĀṬŪ KṚṢṆA

nṛttamāṭū kṛṣṇa naṭanamātū kaṇṇa
venna tarām gōpāla...mukunda
venna tarām gōpāla

O Krishna, dance! O Kanna, play! We shall give You butter. O Gopala!
O Mukunda!

nṛttam nān eṅganē ātum sakhikale
dēham taḷarunnu nōvunnu kālukaḷ

How can I dance with my Beloved? My body feels tired and my legs are in pain.

venna tinnēnaham kṣīnam ellām tīrnnu
pātū sakhikale nṛttam nān vekkunnu

I have eaten the butter and my tiredness is all gone. Come on, my consorts, sing! And I shall dance!

ŌM GURU MĀTĀ

ōm guru mātā sad guru mātā
amṛtānandamayī mama jananī

OM, Mother Who is the Guru, the Perfect Master, my Mother
Amritanandamayī.

jaya guru mātā śrī guru mātā
amṛtānandamayī mama jananī

Victory to the Mother Who is the Master, the Auspicious Guru, my
Mother Amritanandamayī.

jagad guru mātā param guru mātā
amṛtānandamayī mama jananī

O Mother Who is the Master of the Universe, the Supreme Guru, my
Mother Amritanandamayī.

mama guru mātā divya guru mātā
amṛtānandamayī mama jananī

My Guru, Divine Mother, Mother Who is the Guru, my Mother
Amritanandamayī.

ŌM KĀLI ŌM MĀTĀ

ōm kālī ōm mātā
durga tē namō namā
śakti kuṇḍalinī jagad kē mātā

Om Kali, Om Mother, salutations to Durga, to the Kundalini Shakti,
the Mother of the World.

ŌMKĀRA DIVYA PORUḬE - VI

ōmkāra divya poruḬe varū
ōmana makkaḷe vēgam
ōmanayāyi valarnāmayangal nīkki
ōmkāra vastu āyi tīrū

Come quickly darling children; you are the Essence of Om. Removing all sorrows, grow as endearing ones and become one with the sacred syllable OM.

snehattāl lōkam jayikkū makkaḷ
jñānārkkā tejassutīrkū
dhyānonmukham bhakti bhāvōjvalam snēha
sāndram hṛdantam pulartū

Win the world over by love, children, and keep your hearts turned to meditation, glowing with devotion and suffused with love.

deśa samskāram vetinyāl pinne
seṣipatentānu nammil
lōkattinītutta sandēsamekuvān
ī manninuntinnu mennum

If we discard the cultural heritage of our land, what else remains in us? This land always has an enduring message to give to the world.

ārōtum ullinte ullil makkaḷ
snēhādārangal pularttū
āreyum ullariñādarikunnavar
ādara vazhiykkum mannil

Children, keep love and respect for everyone alive in you. One who gives heartfelt respect to all will deserve respect on this world.

lōka samādhāna dautyam
janma sāphalyam ennōrtunarū
vyakti vairaṅgalum svārtha mōhaṅgalum
citta daurbalya mānorkkū

Children, be awake with the thought that the mission of peace in the world means life's fulfillment. Remember that personal rivalries and selfish desires indicate weakness of the mind and heart.

ōlamattāzha katal pōl manam
ekānta śānta māyi tīrān
jīvitāsleshikal ākunna cintakal
ekikarīkkuken makkaḷ

To make your mind one-pointed and still as the waveless ocean, my children, all your thoughts should be brought to a focus in the Self.

dāsōha bhāvam pulartū makkaḷ
svāsthyam manassinnunarttū
vākkil rasam vēṇam vēṇam dayādratā
vēṇam svadharmāvabōdham

Children, nurture the attitude that “I am a servant.” Nurture firmness of mind. Be charming in your words, be melting with compassion and be aware of your duty (dharma).

kaivalya dhāmam teḷikkām amma
kai piṭichhennum nayīykkam
kaitavam vēnta samādhāna cittarāyi
ceyyūkakartavya karmam

Amma will clear the path to Liberation. She will hold your hand and lead you to the goal. Be truthful and carry out your life’s responsibilities, and in this way you will attain peace of mind.

vyakti svātantryatte makkaḷ verum
tucha kāryārthamākkāte
martya lōkattin vimuktikkuṭātamām
kṛtyaṅgalāl dhanyamākkū

Children, do not waste your personal freedom in pursuit of inconsequential things. Enrich your freedom through noble deeds aimed at the freedom of all mankind.

vidvēṣa buddhiyil makkaḷ svayam
niṣpati cīdā tirikkū
tyāga sannadharāyi svārtha vihīnarāyi
jīvitānandam pakarū

Do not fall into spitefulness, my children. Spread the joy of life through renunciation and selflessness.

uṇṇata yādhārdhya bōdham ullil
uṇṇidra mākatte yennum
ullatil nanmayum uṇṇatādarśavum
ullavarkillalil eṅgum

Let the awareness of the Supreme Reality be always alive in you. Those who have truth and high ideals at heart will be free from suffering.

tulyarānammakku makkaḷ ennāl
tellum sahikkilla dharmam
kṛṣṇan sahichilla rāman sahichilla
ārum sahikilladharmam

All Her children are equal in Mother's eyes. But Mother cannot tolerate even a bit of evil (adharma). Krishna did not tolerate evil, nor did Rama. No one will put up with it.

jātiyāl nīcarallārum nīca
karmattāl nīcarākunnū
ātma samskāram
telinyor savarnarān allel avar

No one is low by birth (caste). Lowly conduct makes people low. Those who make their hearts shine through refinement are high caste; others are low.

āśrayikkunnavar kīsan hrittil
svāsraya bōdham telikkyum
āsrīta vatsalan ārti vināśanan
kleśa karmaṅgal haniykkum

God will develop the sense of self-reliance in those seeking His refuge. He to Whom refuge seekers are beloved, Who destroys grief, He will destroy all afflictions.

ceyyunna karmatinotta phalam
koyentavar nammalellām
ceyyāte ceyyunna karmaṅgal tan phalam
koyyāte koyyentatum nām

We will reap the fruit of what we sow. For unthinking, impulsive actions, fitting results will come on their own.

kāma karmaṅgal tyajiykkū makkaḷ
jñāna karmōlsukha rākū
vēda śāstratin velichetāl samsāra

śokandhakāram akattū

Children, give up actions driven by desires. Turn your interest to actions guided by knowledge (of the scriptures). With the light of Vedic teachings, drive away the darkness of the grief caused by worldly attachments.

**munnil viḷikkunnu daivam māya
pinnil talakkunnu namme
māyā mayārnavam nīntikadakkuvān
māyanam dehātma bhāvam**

God calls us to go forward; Maya (illusion) pulls us backward. To swim across the great ocean of Maya, one has to lose awareness of the body and the small self.

**vidhramippikkyunnu māyā svantam
viśva rachana yilūte satya mallengilum
satyamāyi tonnikyum
rajjuvil sarpam kanakke**

Maya bewilders us through the act of creating this universe. Untruth appears to be truth as a rope appears to be a snake.

**māyakkarutāttatillā makkaḷ
māyā vipatil petolle māya kadīnarāyi
mazhkāthe mānasam
mōhavamuktamākkīdu**

Nothing is impossible for Maya, children. Don't fall into the calamity called Maya. Don't become victims of illusion and lament; free your mind from its clutches.

**samsāra bījam naśichāl svayam
santāpa nāśam bhavikyum
antarangattinna gādhatayil mulla
kumbum ahanayām bījam**

When the seed of samsara (the cycle of birth and death), the seed of egotism that sprouts in the deepest depths of the mind, is dead, then sorrows end of themselves.

paurūsham nedinām namme
 divya bhāvattile kuyar tenam
 vyakti satvam paripūrṇamāyi daivattil
 arppichu pūrṇarākēṇam

Having attained human form, we should elevate ourselves to the Divine. We should surrender our individual selves totally to God and thus become perfect.

veṣa vidhānattinallā
 mano bhāvattinānu prādhānyam
 ārbhāta bhaktiyum ārava pūravum
 ātma lakṣyam telikkillā

The state of your clothes is not important, but the state of your mind is. Devotion to grandeur and show will not illuminate one toward the goal of the Self.

ātanka harṣangal onnum
 ātma dharma mallōrkkuvīn makkaḷ
 ārumuyarttu killātmāvine svayam
 ātma varinyunar tenam

Children, sorrows and joys are not attributes of the Self. No one else will elevate the self; the self will have to elevate itself.

dehōham yennōrtirunnāl
 bhōga jālatil āśa vardhikum
 bhōgā śayil ninnum krōdham jvalichīdum
 krodhāgni ulkāṁ berikkum

If you live thinking, “I am this body,” then desire for the myriad sensory pleasures will increase. From such desires anger arises and the flames of anger will burn the tender shoots within.

uḷḷam malarke turakkū makkaḷ
 ulvili kēḷkkān śramikkū
 tannullilāzhattil verunni nilkku mā
 janma samskāra mazhikkū

Children, open your heart wide. Try to hear the call within. Untie those bonds of training begun at birth, which are rooted deep within you.

ekamānīśvara premam
 nānā devatā bhāvangal pōnam
 varnōjvalā kāra bhāvangal okkeyum
 eka sārattilākkeṇam

Love of God is one-pointed. One should be free of the concept of different deities. All the colorful resplendent forms should merge in the Essential One.

ārilum lōkaika nāthan snēha
 tūmaram tam tūki nilpū
 ānavum pōkukil āmaya nāśanan
 āreyum vārippunarum

The Supreme Lord of the Universe showers the nectar of love on everyone. When the smallness of our heart fades, He, the Destroyer of sorrow, will lift us up and embrace us.

canchalam nīngum tapassil śakti
 sambhari cītuvin makkal
 ullīle śaktiyil ulsāha cittarāyi
 uddīpta mākkuvīn lōkam

Children, build up your strength through penance which removes unsteadiness. With joyous hearts, make the world glow with your inner strength.

unnata sthānangal onnum namme
 unnata rākkilla tōrkū
 ātmāvinaunnatyam
 ārān jariṇjavār ātmāvilunnatam nedum

Remember that none of the high positions in the world uplift us. One who seeks for and knows the heights within oneself will become uplifted.

śrīṣṭiyil dūṣya millottum kānum
 drishtitan dūshya mānellām
 drīṣṭi dōsham kondu śrīṣṭi dūshyam varum
 drīṣṭi mānyal śrīṣṭi māyum

Creation is faultless. All the faults lie in the eyes of the viewer. Faulty vision will bring fault to the Creation. If the eyes become dim, so will the Creation.

**varnanā vaibhavam venam hṛttil
mangātanubhūti vēṇam
nānā viṣayatil vēṇam parijñānam
vēṇam prapañcāva bōdham**

Children, one should have the power of expression and have compassion. One should acquire knowledge of diverse subjects and a deep perception of the universe.

**mantra svarūpam manassil
sadā mangāthe vartikkumenkil
mandi bhavikilla mānasam
santāpa cintakal mañastamikkum**

If the form of the Chosen Deity always stays shining in the mind, then the mind will never weaken and sorrowful thoughts will fade and disappear.

**mekhathāl mūdunna sūryan
vīndum sōbhichhu minnunna pōle
ajñāna ghōrāndha kāram poliyukil
hṛttil vilangum svarūpam**

Just as the sun, once covered by clouds, re-emerges and shines again, so will the Self shine within when the terrible darkness of ignorance lifts.

**pinnōttu pōkilla kālam makkaḷ
munnoṭtati vechu pōkū
vankārya sādhyatte munnirtti
jīvitam munnoṭtu suksmam nayikkū**

Time never moves backwards, children. Go forward step by step keeping the Supreme Aim in view. Guide your life forward carefully.

**dānavan vānavanākām vīndum
vānavan dānavanākām
vānava dānava mānava samskāram
mānava hṛtilundōrkkū**

Someone demonic can turn into someone divine and vice versa.
Remember: the good and evil qualities of man, god and demon, are
in the human heart.

tatvārtha buddhiyil makkaḷ
sadā nisvārtha jivitam nedū
vyakti bōdhatin nahanta
yattul kalam arppikka daivattil makkaḷ

Children, always lead a selfless life and seek the higher truths. Control
your egocentric nature and surrender your heart to God.

uḷḷam telivuttu narnāl tante
uḷḷam puravum kulirkkum
audārya sīlavum anyōnya
maitriyum uḷḷinnura vāyītenam

When your heart clears and awakens, the inner and outer lives become
joyful. Generosity and friendship for each other arise from the fountain
within you.

tān tanikkenna vichāram nīngi
nām namukkenākum eppōl
svargam svayam tānīrangum dharītriye
kalpaka pūvādiyākkum

When the thought “I, for me,” changes into “we, for us,” then heaven
will by itself come down to earth. This is like the flower of the
wish-fulfilling tree, the fulfillment of all desires.

mantra japā vartanattāl
citta vrittikalellām atangi
niṣhpanda mākukil
satyā vabodhattin
nistulānandam nirayum

When the mind becomes still, and all mental activity is stopped through
repetition of a mantra, then the unequalled bliss of knowledge of the
Truth will fill us inside.

OMKĀRA DIVYA PORUḶE-VII

ōmkāra divya poruḷe varu
 ōmana makkaḷe vēgam
 ōmanayāyi valar nāmayaṅgal nīkki
 ōmkāra vastuvāyi tiru

Come quickly darling children, you who are the divine essence of OM. Remove all sorrows, grow to be adorable and merge with the sacred OM.

uḷḷilundānanda sāram uḷḷil
 cellāykil illennu tonnum
 ellilunnenna nam kaṇāy kayālatum
 illāte āvilla nūnam

The essence of bliss is everpresent in our inner most core, but its reality cannot be experienced if we do not enter there. The existence of oil within the sesame seed cannot be denied even though it is not visible outside of the seed.

makkaḷkku nervazhi nalkān amma
 vyagrathayōdadukkunnu
 sikṣanam venam suniscitha lakṣyati
 nakṣina yatnam pradhānam

Mother is eagerly guiding the children in the right path. In order to reach the goal, guidance, teachings and tireless effort are important.

sammiśramāninnu hṛttil bahu
 janmārjitam karma bījam
 bhinna samskārangal tingiyadañṇuḷḷi
 lengum tirakkol uyartum

The seed of karma in each of us is a mixture of vasanas (tendencies) acquired through several past lives. The pressure of such varied vasanas will create turbulence inside us.

uḷḷile caitanya dhārā namme
 nāmākki nirtunnu nityam
 mānava dharmam marannātha ātmāvil

onnum aham buddhi tāne

The ever present divine flow inside us moulds us into what we are.
Once we forget the real nature of a human being, only the ego remains.

**svāsattil sōham japippu vīndum
dēham tānennortirippu
ulvili kēlkkān aṟiyāykayālanya
dharmam svadharma mennennum**

The chant of SOHAM (I am He) is repeated through every breath, yet we think we are the body. Due to ignorance of recognizing this inner chant, our own actions are wrongly considered as the divine Dharma.

**kleśangalentum sahichum hṛttil
īśvara prēmam nirakkyu
kleśam cilappōl cilarkk ātmadhairyattin
ākkamekāṁ makkaḷorkkū**

We should fill our hearts with divine love even if it requires much suffering. Children, remember that suffering often builds up our self-confidence.

**bhāvartha mulkkondu makkaḷ bhakti
gānāmritam nukarnnīdu
tatvam grahikyākil bhakti urakilla
bhaktiyilel illa mukti**

Enjoy the nectar of divine songs appreciating their inner meaning. Bhakti (devotion) cannot take root in our mind without knowing the Truth. There is no Mukti (Liberation) without bhakti.

**nirvachikyāva tallārkkum neril
nirmala bhakti svarūpam
bhaktiyum muktium
randalla svātmāvil sraddha tangum bhakti yuktam**

The nature of pure devotion cannot be defined precisely by anyone. Bhakti and Mukti are not two separate entities. Bhakti coupled with faith in our own soul is most appropriate.

**bhōgasamskāram vedingu makkaḷ
 tyāga samskāram valartu
 lōka śāntikkyāyi svāyam
 samarppichu nām snēha sandēśam parattu**

Children, renounce the craving for worldly pleasures and cultivate the habit of selfless service. Dedicate yourself to the cause of world peace and spread the message of love.

**lōlamāvenum manassu dhairyam
 corāte sūkshi citeṇam
 anya dukhangalil maññupōl mānasam
 nannāyi aliñño zhukeṇam**

The mind has to be soft and tender, but at the same time, be vigilant not to lose courage. Seeing the suffering of others, our mind should melt like snow.

**uḷḷāl mahatvam grahichāl ārum
 nallavar ānennu kāṇān
 ulvelichem vēṇam ellārilum tangum
 divyata neril darsikkyān**

If we recognize the greatness of our inner real nature, we will see only goodness in everyone. Only with our own inner divine light can we witness the divine light present in others.

**munnil undamma eppozhum pāta
 nannāyi telikkyān nayikkyān
 makkaḷ tiriññu nilkkumbozhānammaye
 hṛttil darsikkyāta torku!**

Mother is always leading and guiding the children showing the right path, but remember that when the children face backwards they will be unable to see Mother in their hearts.

**nintā stuthikalil onnum manam
 tangātilakkam varāte
 svastharāyi susthira
 vastuvil nityavum cittatārapikka makkaḷ**

Children, do not get perturbed by praise or insult. Maintain calm

composure and concentrate only on the Eternal Being.

nirmala snēhardra cittam namme
viśva jetākkalakkunnu
ādarśa saurabham mattum manasullor
ārogya pūrṇarāvunnu

We can win the entire world with pure loving hearts. When the mind is filled with the aroma of noble thoughts, one is strong and healthy.

mōhana svapnangal mātram kondu
jīvitam neyyarutārum
pinpottu nōkkuvīn tellida pinneyum
munpottu pōkuvīn makka!

Don't weave your lives only out of beautiful dreams. Children, look back for a short while and then proceed.

kūrtu mūrtastram kanakke lakṣyam
bhedichidum satva buddhi
satyam svayam hṛdi
vyaktamāvān karma śuddhi vēṇam jīvitattil

Like a sharp pointed arrow, the pure intellect will hit and pierce the goal. Purity of action is needed in one's life in order to experience the real nature of the Self.

kāttatulayunna dīpam etu
nerathum tāne anayām
dehatil tangunnorāyussum vegatil
tāne poliñṇu poyidām

The flame flickering in the wind can get extinguished at any time. Similarly the life in the body can flow out of it at any moment.

kālam kanakkattu namme mannīl
vāzhikkayillennatōrtāl
vīndum janichum marichum mahattāya
marttya janmam tulakkyāmo?

If we are aware of the fact that time will make no error in deciding our life span on this planet, can we still afford to waste this great human life and continue again on the cycle of birth and death?

**mānatte mārivil pōle māyum
mōhana saubhāgya jālam
jīvita sārārtha pāthayariñṇu nām
pōkukil janma sāphalyam**

Life will be enriched if we continue on the path leading to the real purpose of life. The illusion of pleasure will disappear like a rainbow in the sky.

**mānavaikyāt tinde mantram makkaḷ
mārāte hṛttil smarikkū
lōkam samādari cīdunnu nammuṭe
jīvābōdha mahatvam**

Children, always remember in your heart the mantra of the unity of all human beings. The entire world respects the greatness of human consciousness.

**kāpatya millāta neñjam śobha
terunna svarlōka tulyam
niṣkala bhāvarka cettassil tingunna
satyānubhūti ennennum**

The glow of a pure innocent heart is equal to heaven. The experience of the Truth is embedded permanently in the glow of the sun of innocence.

**vēṇam gurutvam manassil sadā
vēṇam guruvil viśvāsam
īśvaran munnil guruvāyi varum namu
kīśanil vāzhvanachidān**

The Grace of Guru is essential; one should always have faith in Guru. God will appear before us as our Guru to receive our life as an offering.

**sandeha millorutellum tulya
snēhame ammekkariyu
ādhyātma vidyayil**

**śraddhayullor snēham
ammāyilerayayi kāmū**

There is no doubt that Mother knows only how to love all equally without any bias. Yet only spiritual aspirants will experience that love in abundance.

**nūṟu nūṟāgrahakketil venu
nerunṇu marthya hṛdantam
nediyatellām nirartha mennākilum
neduvānerinnu mōham**

The human heart entangled with hundreds of desires burns with sorrow and pain. Even though knowing fully well that all those desires which were fulfilled did not bring any happiness, we still pursue them foolishly.

**veṇal mazha pōle vēgam varum
pōkum sukha dukha bhāvam
randum tudarṇnu nilkilla varandinnum
mīte mānassurya tenam**

Pleasure and pain will come and go as summer showers. Both are short lived. We should lift our minds above those two.

**rōgāturam tanne cittam lakṣya
bōdham talirkkāthirunnāl
mayāprapañchatilarkkum aham buddhi
mārāttha vyādhiyā norkku**

The human mind is stricken with disease if it is not vibrant with the thoughts of a goal-oriented life. Remember that the egoistic mind is an untreatable disease having its roots in the illusory world.

**ennum ṇān nin kālkkalallo svanta
bandhuvum nī mātramallo
innu nī yenne vediṇṇā lulakil
pinnennum ṇān ālambahīnan**

I am always near Your lotus feet. I have no other relations except You. If You desert me today, I will always be an orphan.

yennīvidham manōbhāvam sadā
tingum manassiludīkkyum
ammayum kāṇum prapañca caitanyavum
bhinna mallannenna bōdham

If the mind is filled with such thoughts (see the previous verse), the awareness of oneness with Mother, the Divine Essence behind the universe, will shine in the mind.

tannil ninnanyamāyi tonnum lōkam
tan manōbhāva pratīkam
ñānennum nīyennum uḷḷa bhedam bhuvi
māyā vimōha mennorkku

The world appears separate from us because of our mental projections. Remember that the feeling of distinction between you and I is only due to Maya (illusion).

mandāra puṣpa samānam hṛttil
mangala cinta vidarthi
cāru saundaryavum pūvamṛtam pāri
lāke ozhukkuken makkaḷ

Let noble thoughts blossom like flowers in our mind. Children, let the honey and beauty from such flowers flow into the world unhindered.

cintakaḷkkellām orantiyam svantam
antarangattil nām kāṅkil
ellām orātmāvennullā lariññu nām
tallāte uḷkkollumellām

All thoughts come to an end if we realize that everything is but the One.

ārādhana manōbhāvam vēṇam
ācarikkunnattil ellām
ārava pūravum arbhāda bhaktiyum
ātma lakṣyatte marakkyam

Whatever we do should be done as worship. Festivities and enjoyments associated with worldly extroverted devotion will hide the goal of Self-realization.

kūttāyi pravartikka makkal lōka
 kūttāyi mayil viśvasikku
 kūttāya soddeśa karmangalāl viśva
 mottāke aiśvāryam muttam

Work as a team, children. Believe in the united spirit of the world. Noble actions performed unitedly will easily bring prosperity to the world.

onnānu nammal ennothum marttyar
 pinneyum bhinnichu mārūm
 ekata yātma svabhāva mānalātte
 deha svabhāvamallorkku

We say we are united, but people live divided and act incohesively. Remember that unity is the inherent character of the soul and not of the physical bodies.

bhaktiyum śraddhayum vēṇam yukti
 bhadrata yetilum vēṇam
 hṛttil nīrantaram bhakti yurakkyukil
 mukti pinnentinnu vere

One should have faith and devotion. If one has constant devotion rooted in the heart, what is the need for Mukti?

lōkam pazhikkyām chīlappōl namme
 neru darśikkyāthirikkyām
 kālam telikkyum kṣamikka
 nam nanmakal tālōlichullil valarttu

Sometimes the world may not appear to be all right. We may not see the Truth; but be patient. Times will change for the better. Cultivate good thoughts in the mind.

teṭunnu svātantryam engum marttyan
 vīzhunnu vīndum vipathil
 svātantryam ātmāvilānenna torāte
 jīvitam ārāsvadikkum?

Man seeks for liberation but again and again falls back into sorrow and suffering. Who can enjoy life without recognizing that real freedom lies deep in the soul?

saccharitangal sravikku hṛittil
 sadvichārangal nirakku
 satya dharmattil carikkyu nirantaram
 sachil svarūpam smarikku

Listen to good noble stories; fill the mind with illuminating thoughts.
 Practice honesty and Dharma. Meditate on a divine form always.

lōka śāntikkyāyi nammaḷ ennum
 jīvichu pōnnavarallo
 lōkā samasta sukhīnō bhavantu
 vennā mantra morkuken makkaḷ

We have been living for a long time dedicated to world peace. Children,
 remember the mantram “Lokah samastah sukhino bhavantu” (May the
 whole world be happy).

ŌMKĀR GURU MĀ ŌMKĀR

ōmkār guru mā ōmkār
 ōmkār guru mā ōmkār
 ōmkār guru mā ōmkār . . .

The syllable OM is itself the beloved Guru-Mother and the beloved
 Guru-Mother is the very essence of OM

ŌM NAMŌ BHAGAVATE VĀSUDEVĀYA

ōm namō bhagavate vāsudēvāya
 ōm namō bhagavate vāsudēvāya
 ōm nama śivāya
 ōm namō nārāyaṇāya

Om! Salutations to the Lord in Whom all exists. Salutations to the
 Auspicious One (Shiva)! Salutations to the Lord Who rests on the
 Waters!

ŌM ŚRĪ MĀTĀ JAGANMĀTĀ

ōm śrī mātā jaganmātā

vandē mātā jaganmātā

O Mother, Mother of the universe in the form of the sacred syllable
OM, I pray to You. O Mother of the universe, please save me.

līla vighraha dhāriṇī

lalanā rūpa vihāriṇī

jayatu sadā bhavatāriṇī

lasatu sadā hṛdi hāriṇī

You are appearing in a human form as a mere sport. You play in a
supple and elegant form. May You Who take us across the ocean of
mundane existence, be ever victorious. O pure auspicious One who
captivates my heart.

śūla kapāla vinōdinī

śaradamalendu suhāsinī

śritajana mānasa hamsinī

śamaya vyadhām bhava bhañjinī

You sport with the trident and skull. Your smile is as cool as the faultless
moon. You are the swan in the Manasa lake of the beings that take
refuge in You. Please cure our ills, O Devi, Who can break the cycle
of births and deaths.

anupama karuṇā śālīni

akhila janāmaya śūlini

subhada sukhāmṛta mālīni

kalayatu mē hṛdi pāvani

Your kindness has no comparison. You destroy the troubles of those
who seek refuge in You with Your trident. You dispense the auspicious
nectar of bliss. O pure One, please be present in my heart always.

ORU NĀḶUM PIRIYĀTTO

oru nāḷum piriyātto - rōrmayumāyi
tirayāttiṭam virāḷam ammē
ulakīrezhil umayāḷe tēṭi nān
alayāttidam virāḷam pala janmam
alayāttiṭam virāḷam

Mother, the places where I have not searched for You, keeping You incessantly in my mind, are rare. The worlds in which I have not roamed about, in the course of many a life-time searching for my Uma (the consort of Shiva, the Mother of the Universe) are but few.

vilakeṭṭa jīvitamāyi tīrnnuvō -ente
vijaya pratikṣa tan piṭi viṭṭuvō
pakaliravorupōle paravaśanāyi nān
pādayātra ceyunnitā lakṣya
veḷiviṅgal tala cāykkuvān
ammē, ammē, ammē, ammē

Has this also become a worthless life? Have I lost my grip on the expected final victory? I am nevertheless continuing this journey, frustrated though I am, neither stopping by day or night until I can rest my head with the Goal in sight.

phaṇamuyarttunnuvō pinneyum durmadam
gati nirōdhikkayō durvidhi pinneyum
varanduṇaṅgumen hṛdaya vanikayil
amṛta mazha coriyū... ammē...
akatāril kuḷirēku nī
ammē, ammē, ammē, ammē

Are my negative tendencies once again rearing their head like a cobra raising its hood? Is my unfavourable destiny once again blocking the way? Please shower Your nectarous Grace on the dry river bed of my heart. Mother, please make that cool stream flow again.

PĀṆḌURANGA VIṬHALĀ

pāṇḍuranga viṭhalā hari hari viṭhalā
 nārāyaṇa viṭhalā hari hari viṭhalā
 rādhē śyāma viṭhalā hari hari viṭhalā
 nandalālā viṭhalā hari hari viṭhalā

paṇḍuranga	- Of white color
viṭhalā	- Lord Vishnu
hari	- Savior of the distressed
nārāyaṇa	- Lord of the primeval waters
rādhē śyāma	- Radha and Krishna
nandalala	- Son of Nanda

PARA VAŚAMĀṆEN HṚDAYAM

paravaśamāṇen hṛdayam janani
 bahavidha cintākulamāyi
 arutarutiniyum viḷamba marute
 agatiye akatār karutān.... ī
 agatiye akatār karutān

Mother, my mind is much distressed with so many distracting thoughts.
 Don't delay anymore to pay attention to this destitute!

alakaṭaḷ naṭuvil agādhataiyil
 aśaraṇan nānenaṇṇiyū!
 aśrulaya mizhikaḷ kāśrayamaruḷān
 viśruta caritē varumō? (3x)

Know that I am helplessly falling into the deep sea! O Mother of well-known history, won't You come to give solace to my weeping eyes?

bahavidha durita tirakaḷuyarnen
 hṛdayam nibaddhitammallō [prachalitammallō]
 piṭayukayāṇī agni samudrē
 maṇṇukara kāṇātiniyum . . . nin
 padamalar kāṇātiniyum

Isn't my mind confused with so many unfortunate waves? I am writhing in this oceanic fire without reaching the shore, without seeing Your lotus feet yet.

PARAYŪ SAKHI MAMA

parayū sakhi mama hṛdayādhināyakan
karimukiloli varṇṇaneṅgu pōyi?
hṛdayam takarunnu nayanam
nanayunnu
vazhikānātātittetti vīnitunnu

My dear friend, tell me where has the Lord of my heart, that dark-complexioned one, gone? My heart is breaking, my eyes are wet, I am falling, not seeing the path.

piṭayunna jīvane tatayānum vayyahō
parayū sakhi kaṇṇaneviṭeyāmō
kṣana nēram vayyini piriyanen nāthane
karaḷ nīri nīriyente antyamāyi

Alas, I can't control the writhing life force! Dear friend, tell me where is Krishna? Oh, I can't bear the separation from my Lord anymore. I am going to die due to the ceaseless burning of my heart.

oru tettum ceyyāttorī rādhayiṅgane
karayu vānitayāyacentu tozhi kaṇṇā
ā krūran kondupōyi madhuraykku kaṇṇane
akrūranennoru peru nalki

Friend, why is this faultless Radha ordained to weep like this? Who has given the cruel man (Kruran) who took Kanna to Mathura, the name "not cruel" (Akruran)?

kaṇṇan pirannorā madhurāpurīyikkahō
śāpam kotukuvān vaya tōzhī kaṇṇa
kaṇṇante bhaktanāna krūranum sakhi
ellāmī rādha tan kāla dōṣam

Friend, I can't curse that holy city Mathura, where Kanna took His

birth! That “not cruel” one is also a devotee of Kanna, my friend; everything is due to this Radha’s bad times.

**karayalle priyasakhi nān maricchitukil
parayane nī pōyi kaṇṇanōtu
“karunānidhe ninte priyadāsi rādhika
virahattī pitipeṭṭu ventu pōyi!”**

My dear friend, don’t cry! If I die, you must go to Kanna and tell Him, “O Compassionate One, Your beloved servant Radhika was burnt in the fire of separation.”

**oru vidham taṅgippitichenne śyāmante
arikilettikumō vallapātum
śakti ente maranattil karayano vidhinin
iniyente kaṇṇane kāṇumō nān**

Somehow supporting me, can you take me near that dark-complexioned one? My companion, is it your fate to weep over my death? Will I ever see my Kanna?

**vṛndāvana lōla rādha priyankara
nin rādha prāṇanvetinnitate
en cita bhasmatlittiri nī ninte
netiyil puśumō prēmamurtte**

O the delicacy of Vrindavana, Radha’s sweetheart! Let Your Radha leave her body! O Love Incarnate, will You smear Your forehead with the ashes from my cremation?

PĀVANA GANGĒ TĀYĒ

**pāvana gangē tāyē pāpa nāśinī nī
ardhanārīśante śirassil vasiykkum
pīyūṣagāyikē***

O sacred Ganga, Mother, Thou art the Destroyer of sins. Thou dwellest upon the head (matted hairknot) of Shiva, who has Parvati as the left half of His body, O Singer whose voice flows like nectar.

gangē śaṅkarajaṭā vāsini
 gangē himālayavāsini
 māyā vimōcini kaluṣa vināśinī
 śiva hṛnmōhini jagadambikē
 mōha vināśinī pāpa vimōcini
 vidyādāyinī mātā gangē

O Ganga, who resides in Shiva's hairknot, O Ganga, who resides in the Himalayan Mountains, O Universal Mother, Thou art the remover of the cosmic delusion, the destroyer of sins and the beloved of Shiva.

vēdasvarūpiṇī gangē
 ānandarūpiṇī gangē
 jai bhayahāriṇī jai bhavatārinī
 duṣcintāhāriṇī jagadambikē
 mōhavināśinī...

O Ganges, the embodiment of the Vedas, the embodiment of bliss. Hail to Thee, destroyer of fear. Hail, Mother, who helps one cross the ocean of transmigration, destroyer of evil thoughts, O Universal Mother.

bhāgīrathī śivamanōharī
 bhāgīrathī kṛpā sāgarī
 sarvajanēśvarī dēvī śaṅkarī,
 dēvī bhagavatī jagadambikē
 mōhavināśinī...

O Bhagirathi (daughter of Bhagiratha), beloved of Shiva, ocean of kindness. O Universal Mother, Devi Bhagavathi, Thou art the ruler of mankind, the Goddess who brings auspiciousness.

* pīyūshagāyike—the flow of the Ganges represents pure devotion to God. Its song is the echo of OM, and the mantras chanted by the saints and sages who dwell on its holy banks.

PRABHŌ GAṆAPATĒ

prabhō gaṇapatē paripūraṇa vāzh varuḷ vāyē
 śārntu vaṇaṅki stuti pāṭiyāṭi untan

sannidhi śaraṇa mataintōmē
 śānta citta saubhāgyam yāvayum
 tantaruḷ sadguru niyē

O Lord Ganapati, Giver of perfect life, dancing and singing we will
 surrender at Your feet, O Sadguru, Giver of peaceful minds and all
 fortunes.

ādi mūla gaṇanātha gajānana
 atbhutadhvaḷa svarūpā
 dēva dēva jaya vijaya vināyaka
 cinmaya paraśivadīpā

ādi mūla - The root cause
 Gaṇanatha - The leader of Shiva's army
 Gajānana - Elephant-faced atbhuta dhavala
 svarūpa - The one with a wonderful white form
 dēvadēva - The Lord of all gods
 jayavijaya - Victorious
 vināyaka - Remover of all obstacles
 cinmaya - Supreme Truth
 paraśivadīpā - The Light of auspiciousness

tēṭi tēṭi eṅkō oṭukinrār - unnai
 tēṭi kandu kollalāmē
 kōṭi kōṭi madayānaikaḷ paṇiceyyum
 kunṇena viḷaṅkum pemmānē

People run searching for You but they can find You if they search
 inside. You, who are served by tens of millions of strong elephants,
 have numerous capabilities.

jñāna vairāgya vicāra sāra svara
 rāgalaya naṭanapādā
 nāma bhajana guṇa kīrttana vividha
 nāyaka jaya jagannāthā

You are the Essence of knowledge, dispassion, and contemplation.
 You dance rhythmically to the different notes. O Lord of the Universe,

victory unto You! O Leader, the many kinds of chants, bhajans and glorifications are done for Your sake.

**pārvati bāla apāra parāpara
parama bhāgavata bhavatāraṇa
bhaktajana sumukha praṇava vināyaka
pāvana parimaḷa caraṇā**

pārvatibala	- The son of Goddess Parvati
apāra parāpara	- Transcendent
paramabhāgavata	- Foremost among devotees
bhavatārana	- The boatman who helps one to cross over the ocean of transmigration
bhaktajanasamukha	- Giver of happiness to devotees
praṇava	- Omkara
vināyaka	- Remover of all obstacles
pāvana	- Purifier
parimaḷacaraṇā	- One whose feet smell nicely

PRABHUJI TUM CHANDAN

**prabhuji tum chandan ham pāni
jāke ang ang mās samāye
prabhuji tum chandan ham pāni**

O Lord, You are sandalwood and I am water. When we are together there is a divine fragrance.

**prabhuji tum ghan ban ham mōra
jaise chitvat chandra chakōra
prabhuji tum khanban ham mōra**

O Lord, You are dense clouds and I am like a peacock in a jungle. You are like the glow of the full moon and I am like a chakora bird (that feeds on moonbeams).

**prabhuji tum dīpak ham bāti
jāki jōt bharai din rāti
prabhuji tum dīpak ham bāti**

O Lord, You are the lamp and I am a wick from which light will shine day and night.

**prabhuji tum mōti ham dhāgā
jese sōlah milite suhāgā
prabhuji tum mōti ham dhāgā**

O Lord, You are the pearl and I am the thread. We together will make a beautiful rosary.

**prabhuji tum svāmi ham dāsā
aisi bhakti karai rō dāsā
prabhuji tum svāmi ham dāsā**

O Lord, You are my Master. Poet Raidas wants to serve You as Your devoted servant.

RĀDHĒ GŌVINDA BHAJŌ

**rādhē gōvinda bhajō
rādhē gōvinda
rādhā ramaṇa hari
rādhē gōvinda**

**rādhē rādhē rādhē rādhē
rādhē gōvinda**

rādhē - Beloved of Krishna
gōvinda - Lord of the cows
bhajō = Worship
ramaṇa - Beautiful One
hari - Who relieves distress

RĀDHĒ RĀDHĒ RĀDHĒ ŚYĀM

**rādhē rādhē rādhē śyām
rādhā mādharma śyām**

prēma śyām sundara śyām
rādhē rādhē rādhē śyām

gōpī mōhana kṛṣṇa
śyām rādhē kṛṣṇa
gōkula vāsi kuñjavihāri
rādha mādharma kṛṣṇa

kṛṣṇa kṛṣṇa rādhākṛṣṇa
muralī mōhana kṛṣṇa (4x)

gōvardhana giridhāri
vṛndāvana sañcāri
nanda kumārā navanīta cōrā
manasija mōhana kṛṣṇa
kṛṣṇa kṛṣṇa rādkṛṣṇa (4x)

gōkula vāsi	- One who lives in Gokul
gōpimōhan	- One who enchants the cowherd girls
gōvardhanagiridhari	- One who supported the Govardhana hill
kuñjavihari	- One who sports in the groves
manasija mōhana	- One who attracts our minds
prēma	- Loving one
sundar	- Beautiful
śyām	- One who is dark-complexioned
vṛndāvanasañcāri	- One who walks in Vrindavan

RĀDHĒ RĀDHĒ ŚYĀMA

rādhē rādhē śyāma rādhē
rādhē rādhē śyām
rādhē śyām rādhē śyām
rādhē śyām rādhē śyām
rādhē rādhē rādhē rādhē

rādhē - Beloved of Krishna
 śyām - Dark-colored (Krishna)

RĀDHIKĀ MANŌHARĀ

rādhikā manōharā
 madana gōpālā
 dīnavatsalā hē bālagōpālā
 bhaktajana mandāra vēṇugōpālā
 muralidhara hē gānavilōlā
 harē rāma harē rāma rāma rāma harē
 harē kṛṣṇa harē kṛṣṇa kṛṣṇa kṛṣṇa harē harē
 madhurāpuri sadanā hē vēṇugōpālā
 manamōhana madhusūdana vijayagōpālā
 vēṇugōpālā gānavilōlā
 gānavilōlā venugōpālā
 śaranāgata paripālaka vēṇugōpālā

rādhika manōhara	- Robber of mind
madana	- Cupid
dīnavatsala	- Merciful to the meek
bāla	- Child
bhakta jana	- Devotees
mandara	- Heaven
vēṇu	- Flute
muralidhara	- Bearer of flute
ganavilōla	- Swayed by song
madhurāpur	- The city of Madhura
sadanā	- Dweller
manamōhana	- Enchanter of mind
madhusūdana	- One who killed the demon Madhu
saranāgata	- Refugee
paripālaka	- Protector

RAGHUPATI RĀGHAVA

raghupati rāghava rājā rām
 patita pāvana sītā rām (2x)
 īśvara allāh tere nām
 saba kō san mati de bhagavān (2x)
 sītā rām sītā rām
 baj tu pyāre sītā rām (2x)

hē bhagavān he bhagavān
 saba kō san mati de bhagavān (2x)
 śrī rām jai rām jai jai rām
 śrī rām jai rām jai jai rām

raghupati	- Lord of the Raghus
rāghava	- Descendent of Raghu
rāja rām	- King Rama
patita pāvana	- Savior of the fallen
isvara allah tere nām	- Your name is Ishwara and Allah
baju tu pyāre sītā rām	- Chant "Sita Ram"
hē bhagavan	- O Lord
saba kō san mati de bhagavan	- Give a good heart to everyone
śrī ram jai ram jai jai ram	- Hail to Sri Ram

RĀMA BŌLŌ RĀMA BŌLŌ

rāma bōlō rāma bōlō
 rāma bōlō rām
 śrī rāma bōlō rāma bōlō
 rāma bōlō ram
 śrī rām śrī rām
 raghupati rāghava rām
 śrī rām śrī rām jānaki jīvana rām
 śrī rām śrī rām patita pāvana rām

Say "Rama", say "Rama!" Say "Rama", the Lord of the Raghus, Raghava Rama, Sri Rama, the life of Sita, Sri Rama, Who purifies of all sin.

RĀMA PUJĀRI PĀDA VUPAKĀRI

rāma pujāri pāda vupakāri

mahāvīra bajaranga bali

O great warrior Hanuman, You are the one who always resides near Rama's Feet, ever worshipping them.

sat dharmachāri

sat brahmachāri

mahāvīra bajaranga bali

You are a pure brahmachari, ever abiding by dharma (righteousness).

jana guṇa sāgara rūpa vujāgara

mahāvīra bajaranga bali

You are an ocean of wisdom and excellent qualities, of beautiful form.

śaṅkara suvana

saṅkata mōcana

mahāvīra.....

You are an incarnation of Shiva who saves us from sorrows and calamities.

kēsari nandana

kali mala bañjana

mahāvīra.....

O Kesari's Son, You destroy the evils of the Kali Yuga.

rāghava dhūta

jaya hanumanta

mahāvīra.....

Victory to Hanuman, Rama's envoy.

añjani nandana

asura nikandana

mahāvīra.....

You are Anjani's Son, the Destroyer of demons.

maṅgala mūrti māruti nandana mahāvīra.....

You have an auspicious form, O Son of the Wind.

jaya bala bhīma jaya bala dhāma mahāvīra.....

Victory to You of gigantic strength, the Abode of strength.

sīta rām sīta rām

sīta rām jai sīta rām

RĀMA RĀGHAVA

rāma rāghava

jaya sīta vallabhā

Victory to Rama of the Raghu race, Beloved of Sita!

RĀMA RAHIMA KŌ

rāma rahima kō bhajane vālē

tērē pujāri kṛṣṇa

tērē nām ēk sahāra

tumhi hō gīta tumhi ramāyana

tumhi hō vēda purān

tērē nām ēk sahāra

O Lord Rama, All-merciful, we sing to Thee. Your Names are many, but You are One. You are the Lord of the Gita, the Ramayana, the Vedas and Puranas.

ŚAKTI DĒ BHAKTI DĒ

śakti dē bhakti dē durga mātā

śakti dē bhakti dē durga mātā

O Mother Durga, please bestow shakti (spiritual power), please bestow bhakti (pure devotion).

darśan ki āsha hē
 man mērā pyāsā hē
 āj mērī ittnīsi
 bātt māniyē

My mind is thirsty and longing for darshan. Please consider this supplication, just this much for today.

cārōn ōr andhēra hē
 māyā mēm gēra hē
 jñān kā diyā man mēn
 jalā dijiyē

There is darkness everywhere, and I am immersed in the maya all around me. Please light the lamp of knowledge in my mind.

dukhōm kā sāgar hē
 pāpom ka sāgar hē
 mērī tutti naiyyā kō
 pār kījiye

In front of me is the ocean of worldly misery, the fathomless sea of sins. Please help my dilapidated boat to get across.

ŚAMBŌ MAHĀDĒVA

śambō mahādēva candra cūda
 śaṅkara sām̐ba sadā śiva
 gangādhara hara kailāśa nātha
 pāhimām pārvati ramana

O Benevolent, Great God who has the moon on His forehead, giver of auspiciousness, the Benevolent, All-auspicious, who bears the Ganges in His locks, the Destroyer, Lord of Mt. Kailash, O protect me, beautiful Lord of Parvati.

ŚAMBHŌ ŚANKARA

śambhō śaṅkara śambhō śaṅkara
 śambhō śaṅkara śiva śambhō
 śambhō śaṅkara śambhō śaṅkara
 śambhō śaṅkara śiva śambhō
 indu kalā dhara ganga jaṭā dhara
 śambhō śaṅkara gaurīśā
 pannaga bhūṣaṇa parimaḷa gātrā
 pāvana caraṇā paramēśvarā

O Sambu! O Sankara, the Lord of Gouri (Devi), who wears the crescent moon and the Ganges in his matted hair knot, whose ornaments are serpents, whose body is fragrant, whose feet are holy, and who is the Supreme Lord...

ādi dēva dīna janēśa sām̐ba sadāśiva varada harē
 dēvamuni jana sēvita caraṇā śūla pāṇi durita harē

The Primordial God, Lord of the poor, ever united with Mother (Devi), ever auspicious, Bestower of boons, Who steals the ego, Whose feet are worshipped by gods, sages and men alike, Who holds the trident, and Who destroys sorrows...

parvata nandini priya vadana dēvā
 mama tāpa hāra tava śaraṇam
 karuṇālaya jaya kailāsa vāsā
 śaraṇāgata tava pada śaraṇam

Lord, Whose face is endearing to the Daughter of mountains (Devi), Who robs me of my sorrows, You are my refuge. The abode of mercy, victory to You! You Who stay at Mt. Kailasa, I have come to You for shelter. Your feet are my haven.

ŚAMBHŌ ŚANKARA UMĀPATĒ

śambhō śaṅkara umāpatē
 pāhi śaṅkara paśupatē

**nandi vāhana nāgabhūṣanā cāndraśekhara jadādharā
gangādhāra śiva gauri manōharā pāhi śaṅkāra sadāśiva**

O Shiva, Lord of Parvati, protect us. You who are Lord of all created beings, You ride on the bull Nandi and are adorned with snakes. You wear the moon and matted locks on Your crown. The Ganges issues from Your head. O Shiva, Enchanter of Parvati, protect us, ever-
auspicious Shiva.

**kailāsa vāsa kanaka sabhēśa sundarēśvara viśvēśa
smaśāna vāsā digambarēśa nīlakantā mahādēvā**

You dwell on Mt. Kailasa and dance the Cosmic Dance in the Golden Palace. You have an enchanting form and are the Lord of the Universe. You dwell in the cremation ground and Your mantel is the four directions. You are the greatest God, Lord with a blue throat.

**triśūladhāra jyōti prakāśa vibhūti sundara paramēśa
nadanamanōharā damarukanādā pārvati ramana
sadāśiva**

Carrying the trident, shining with radiance, beautiful and covered with ashes, You are the Supreme God and look beautiful dancing and making music on Your drum. You are adored by Parvati and ever auspicious.

ŚAṅKARA ŚIVA ŚAṅKARA

**śaṅkara śiva śaṅkara
śiva śaṅkara rūpa mahēśvara
śiva śaṅkara śankara śaṅkara
ōmkāra priya śiva śaṅkara
kailāsa priya śiva śaṅkara
natajana priya śiva śaṅkara
śaṅkara rūpa mahēśvara**

O Auspicious Lord Shiva, the Bestower of all good, the Incarnation of the great Lord Sankara, we love You Who manifest as the Primal Sound. We love You Who dwell on lofty Mt. Kailas. We love You, Lord Shiva, Cosmic Dancer and Source of all good.

ŚANKARĪ ŚĀMBHAVĪ

śankarī sām̐bhavī
 śivaṅkarī abhayankarī
 śrī karī kṛpā mayī
 mahēśvarī manōharī
 pāhi pāhi mahēśi ambē
 durgē śivē pāhimām

O Auspicious One, Consort of Shiva, Giver of auspiciousness and fearlessness, Giver of prosperity, Grace embodied, O Great Goddess, Enchantress of the mind, O Mother Goddess, protect me, protect me, O Durga, Consort of Shiva, protect me!

ŚĀNTAMĀYI OZHUKAṬṬE

śāntamāyī ozhukaṭṭe jīvitam - mauna
 śāndra samudrattil cēruvān. . .
 sāmōdamozhukaṭṭe jīvitam. . .
 satcidānanda sindhuvil cēruvān. . .

May the river of life flow serenely to join the Sea of Dense Silence.
 May the life flow joyfully to reach the Ocean of Existence, Bliss, and Knowledge.

kaṭal jalam mukilāyī mukil jalam mazhayāyī
 mazha jalam nadiyāyī ozhukīṭunnaniśam;
 irutīram tazhukunnū. . . kadal tēṭi ozhukunnū. . .
 pariṇāma pūrttikullaṇudhāvanam. . .
 anudhāvanam. . . anudhāvanam. . . anudhāvanam. . .

The waters of the sea become the clouds, the water of the clouds transforms into the rains, the rain water becomes the river and flows perennially. It flows, caressing the two banks, in search of the sea, following the course of evolution to it's fullest. The following,..... the following.

anubhavam akhilavum azhiverātta anubandham
 anubhavattikavāṇu jīvitam;

nīlunnu pinneyum, jīvita vāhini
 nīndu nīndorukaṭṭe. . . śāntamāyi. . .
 śāntamāyi. . . śāntamāyi

All is experience, the unbroken continuum; life is the totality of experience. The stream of life still flows on. May it flow endlessly, calmly, calmly...calmly.

SAPTA SVARANGAḶKKUM

sapta svarangaḶkkum
 mukti nalkīdunna
 śuddha vaikhari rūpiṇi

O Mother, You are the pure ‘Vaikhari’ sound which gives life to the seven musical notes.

citta rāgaṅgaḶe bhasmamākkīṭunna
 śakti mantratinte dhāmamē divya
 śakti mantratinte dhāmamē

You are the abode of the ‘Shakti mantra’ which turns all the attachments of the mind to ashes.

āhatanāhata nāda svarūpiṇi sāhiti tīrtta pravāhini
 mānava hṛdayattil āgama saundarya
 dhārayozhukkum surārādhitē

You are of the nature of the ‘ahata’ and ‘anahata’ sounds (voiced and unvoiced sounds, the Source of all mantric sounds). You are the One who makes the stream of literature flow. You are the One, worshipped even by the Gods, who makes the stream of the revealed scriptures flow in human hearts.

sarasījāyata lōla sulōcanē
 tarasā namikkunnitayenmanam

My mind bows down in reverence to You, the lotus-eyed One.

manalaya śantikkāyiozhukaṭṭe
 nin puṇya mṛdu gāna rāga sudhāmṛtam

Let Your sacred soft music flow like a stream of ambrosia, and let my mind lose itself in that stream.

ŚĀRADE ŚĀRADE

śārade śārade
divya mahite śārade
śārade śārade
hamsa asane śārade
śārade śārade
māyura gamane śārade
śārade śārade
sakala kalā vāni śārade

Sarasvati, Sarasvati, O Divine Intelligence, Sarasvati. Sarasvati, Sarasvati, sitting on a swan, Sarasvati. Sarasvati, Sarasvati walking like a peacock, Sarasvati. Sarasvati, Sarasvati, You are the repository of the Arts and all branches of learning.

ŚARAṆAM ŚARAṆAM BHAGAVĀNE

śaraṇam śaraṇam bhagavāne
śaraṇāgata vatsalā bhagavāne

Give me refuge, give me refuge, O Lord, Thou who take loving care of all who come to Thy fold!

aṛivillatavarāṇē bhagavānē
āśraya mēkaṇē bhagavānē

We are ignorant, oh Lord, please give us refuge!

marāṇam varayum nin tiru nāmam
mananam ceyyēṇam bhagavāne

Let me reflect on Thy Holy Name until the moment of my death.

**kaliyuga varadanām bhagavānē
mama jīvan prāṇanam bhagavānē**

Thou art the Bestower of boons in this dark age of materialism. Thou art the very life and the vital energy within me.

**kanivōṭu nin pāda paṭmattingaḷ
āśaraṇaneyennennum cērtiṭeṇē**

With compassion, kindly give this helpless one refuge at Thy Lotus Feet for ever.

ŚARAṆĀRTHIKALUṬE

**śaranārthikaluṭe
kadanaṅgaḷ akattuvān
avatāram kaikonda kārūṇyamē
ammē apāra kārūṇamē**

O Mother of boundless compassion, You are Compassion Incarnate, Who has come down among us to ameliorate the pain of those who take refuge in You.

**niṛa katirolī tūcum kuḷir candrikayāyi
adiyante manassil nī uṇarāvu
karma sukṛtattil amṛtam nī coriyāvū**

Like the cool rays of the full moon spreading its fullness everywhere, please shower the nectar of Your bounteous Grace on my inner firmament.

**ānanda cinmayē nin sannidhānattil
ñān enna bhāva meṅgō māyunnu
janmavum karmavum prakṛtiyum puruṣaṇum
ammayānennōruṇma teliyunnu**

When I bow down to that radiant bliss of Your presence, the feeling of ‘me’ disappears. Then the understanding dawns on me that birth, karma, the manifested world and the unmanifested Reality are all just so many aspects of my Mother.

ā madhu smitam nukarumbōzhennile
 dāhavum mōhavum akalunnu. . .
 karaḷnontu viḷichāl amma tan
 anugraham kai varumenna satyam aṟiyunnu. . .

All my delusions and thirst fade away, when I savour that sweet smile.
 And I realise the truth, that Amma's blessing will always come to one
 who calls from the heart.

SARASIJA NAYANĒ

sarasija nayanē pūrṇa sanātanī
 ammē abhayam tarū nī... dēvī
 oru varam aruḷān varū nī
 eriyumen karaḷinu kuḷirēkān kaniyū nī
 santāpa śānti tarū nī... dēvī

O lotus-eyed One, perfect and perennial, Goddess and Mother, please
 give me this one boon: let me have some respite from my litany of
 sorrow; may this burning heart get some cool relief. Please grant me
 refuge.

sarasvatī vāg dēvatē
 vēdāmbikē ammē
 amṛtānandamayī mama jananī

O Mother Amritanandamayi, Goddess Sarasvati, Goddess of inspired
 speech, Mother of the Vedas, my Mother.

ellām nān enna bhāvattil karmaṅgal
 ceytu pōyammē bhava tāriṇī
 kara kāṇa kaṭalil jani mṛti cuzhiyil
 āndu pōyammē tunaykku nī
 karam nīṭṭi kara kēttān kaniyū nī

O Mother, all my actions were done with the sense of 'me, the doer',
 and such karmas have immersed me in the ocean of worldliness with
 no shore in sight. They have sunk me in the quick-sand of death,
 transmigration and rebirth. O Saviour of all, please extend Your hand
 of assistance, and extricate me from this mire.

vāg dēvatē nin kṛpayālen vākkukal
 hitamāyi mitamāyi priyamākaṇam
 karmangal sarvavum lokārttamakaṇam
 ānanda bhairavi ambikē
 amṛtānanda bhairavi ambikē

O Goddess of Learning, through Your Grace, may my speech be pleasant and agreeable to one and all. May my actions benefit the whole world.

SARASVATĪ SARASVATĪ

sarasvatī sarasvatī
 sarasija nayanē sarasvatī
 vīnā pāni sarasvatī
 vēda vilāsini sarasvatī
 vidyādāyini sarasvatī varapradāyini sarasvatī
 saṅkata hāriṇi
 maṅgala kārīṇi sarasvatī
 jagadōdhāriṇi sarasvatī
 ānanda dāyini sarasvatī

Sarasvati, Sarasvati, O lotus eyed, Sarasvati. Holding the veena, You are blossoming with knowledge of the Vedas, O Sarasvati. You are the Giver of knowledge, the Bestower of boons, O Sarasvati. Destroyer of sorrows, Giver of all good things, O Sarasvati. You uphold the world, Sarasvati. You are the Giver of bliss, O Sarasvati.

ŚIVA ŚIVA HARA HARA

śiva śiva hara hara
 śiva śiva hara hara
 mēgām bara dhara
 damaru sundara hara
 śiva śiva hara hara śiva śiva hara hara

O Auspicious One, Destroyer Who is clothed in the clouds, the beautiful one playing the damaru (small drum)...

kara triśūla dhara
 abhaya suvara hara
 bhasma anga dhara
 jadā jūda dhara
 bāla candra dhara
 dīna nayana dhara
 nāga hara dhara
 munda mālā dhara

Who holds the Trident in His hands bestowing fearlessness and boons,
 Who wears ash on His limbs and has matted locks, Who bears the
 crescent moon on His forehead, Who has eyes full of compassion,
 wearing cobras as a garland and a necklace of skulls...

hara hara śiva śiva hara hara
 śaṅkara śiva śaṅkara
 śiva śambhō mahādēva śaṅkara

O Auspicious One, the Destroyer, the Great God...

ŚIVA ŚIVA MAHĀDĒVA

śiva śiva mahādēva
 nama śivāya sadā śiva
 kālī kālī mahā mātā
 nāma kālīkē namō namā
 durga durga mahā māyā
 nāma durgāya namō namā

śiva	- Auspicious One
mahādēva	- Great God
nāma	- Salutations
sadā	- Always
kālī	- Devi as the Destroyer
mahā mātā	- Great Mother
kālīkē	- Goddess Kali
durga	- Devi
mahā māyā	- Great Illusion

ŚIVĀYA PARAMĒŚVARĀYA

śivāya paramēśvarāya
 saśi śekhārāya nama ōm
 bhavāya guṇa sambhavāya
 śiva tāndavāya nama ōm
 śivaya paramēśvarāya
 candra śekhārāya nama ōm

O Shiva, Great Lord Who wears the crest jewel of the crescent moon, obeisance to Thee Who is the embodiment of all virtues, Who performs the celestial Tandava dance...

SKANDĀ MURUGĀ VARUVĀYĒ

skandā murugā varuvāyē
 śānti taravē aruḷ vāyē

Welcome, my Skanda (chief of the celestial army), Muruga (One who travels on the peacock). Bless me by granting peace.

kaṇamēnum vārāyi en daivamē
 kaṇṇāre kandāl pōtumē
 tuṇayāka vantāl ennatayuyirē
 nī śōnna paṭiye nānāṭuven

O Lord, come with Your golden trident. If only I could behold You with my eyes, the essence of all the forces of life. Won't You be my companion, O life of my life? According to the tune You play, I will dance.

muruga . . . muruga . . . muruga
 entan manam unnai tēṭutē
 unten mahimai pāṭutē
 enatākki vantāl unatāki vāzhvēn
 nī śōnna paṭiye nānāṭuven

Tell me, is life not a dream but to be lived? Bless me with the safe path till the end of my life's journey. My mind searches for You, it sings

Your glories. O Lord, come for my sake, I will ever live for You and according to the tune You play, I will dance.

SNEHAMAYĪ ŚRĪ BHAGAVATĪ

snēhamayī śrī bhagavatī
smitā svarūpiṇi smarāmi satatam
amṛtamayī śrī bhagavatī
smitā svarūpiṇi smarāmi satatam

We remember You always, O Amritamayi, the auspicious Bhagavati (an aspect of Devi, the seat of six great virtues) who is the embodiment of love and smile incarnate.

varadāna lōle varadābhave dēvi
varavīnā pustaka dhārinīyambikē
vidyā pradē viśvēśvarī
varamaruḷuka ṇāṅgaḷkku
śrī bhagavatī

Mother Devi, Whose intention is to bestow boons, Who protects and showers fortunes on us, Who holds a fine veena and the scriptures. O Bhagavati, Bestower of knowledge, Empress of the Universe, grant us a boon.

duritaṅgaḷ nīṅgān
kaniyeṇam ennum
abhayaṁ nī ṇāṅgaḷil coriyeṇam ambikē
karuṇānidhe kaniyeṇamē
varamaruḷuka ṇāṅgaḷkku
śrī bhagavatī

Kindly shower Grace on us for the removal of misery and protect us, O Mother! The treasure chest of Grace, have mercy on us and grant us boons.

SNEHĀMṚTĀNANDINI

snēhāmṛtānandini - amma
 svētāambarādambari
 bhāvābhirāmēśvari amma
 pārinnu sarvēśvari

ammē amṛtānandamayī
 ammē viśvaprēmamayī
 ammē amṛtānandamayī
 vandē mātā praṇavamayī

kāruṇya pūrṇāmṛtam - snēha
 sārātma rūpāmṛtam
 kātinnu nādāmṛtam - kannin
 ānanda rūpāmṛtam

vēdānta sārāmṛtam - satcid-
 ānanda divyāmṛtam
 jivannu jīvāmṛtam - santat
 ānanda dhyeyāmṛtam

sanmātra rūpāmṛtam - pūrṇa
 brahma svarūpāmṛtam
 advaita vidyāmṛtam - jñāna-
 sadrūpa nityāmṛtam

snēhamṛtanandini	- Loving Mother of immortal bliss
svēthambaradambari	- Mother who wears white robes
bhavabhirāmēśvari	- The Supreme Being of pleasing woods
parinnu sarvēśvari	- The Supreme Goddess of the Universe
viśvaprēmamayī	- Mother of Universal Love
karuṇyapurṇam	- Full of compassion
snēhasārātmarūpam	- Of the form of the essence of love
kātinnu nādāmṛtam	- Music to the ears

kanninnānanda rūpamṛtam - Blissful form to the eyes
 vēdanta saramṛtam - The gist of Vedanta
 satcidānanda divyamṛtam - Existence, consciousness, bliss absolute
 jivannu jivamṛtam - Life- giving ambrosia to the soul
 santatānanda - Ever- happy
 dhycyāmṛtam - To be meditated upon
 sanmatra rūpamṛtam - Of various forms
 purṇabrahma svarūpam - Of the form of Pure Brahma
 advaita vidyamṛtam - Non- dual knowledge
 jñāna sadrūpa nityamṛtam - Ever in the form of knowledge

ŚRĪ KARĪ KRIPĀ KARĪ

śrī karī kṛpā karī
 priyankarī sarvēśvarī
 śaṅkarī abhayankarī
 sumangalī sarvēśvarī
 tāndava priya śrī karī
 bhairavī pralayankarī
 sarvēśvarī sundarī
 dayā karī manōharī

śrī - Prosperity
 karī - One who bestows
 kṛpā - Grace
 priyam - That which we love
 sarvēśvarī - Goddess of all
 śaṅkarī - Auspicious one
 abhayankarī - Bestower of protection and fearlessness
 sumangalī - Auspicious (also - married one)
 tandava priya - Who likes the Cosmic Dance
 bhairavī - Consort of Bhairava (Shiva)
 pralayam - Cosmic dissolution
 sundarī - Beautiful
 dayā - Mercy
 manōharī - Charming

ŚRI KṚṢṆA CAITANYA

śri kṛṣṇa caitanya
vithale rakumāyi
rādhe śyām pānduranga
rādhe gōvinda

rādhe gōvinda bhaja
rādhe gōpāla
pandari nātha pānduranga
rādhe gōvinda

kṛṣṇa	- All-attracting One
caitanya	- Consciousness
vithale rakumayi	- Lord Vishnu and Lakshmi
rādhe śyam	- Radha and Krishna
pānduranga	- Of white color
gōvinda	- Lord of the cows
gōpāla	- Cowherd Boy
pandarinātha	- Lord of Pandarapur

ŚRI KṚṢṆA GŌVINDA

śri kṛṣṇa gōvinda harē murāre
hē nātha nārāyaṇa vāsudēva
nārāyaṇa nārāyaṇa vāsudēva
nārāyaṇa vāsudēva
hē nātha nārāyaṇa vāsudēva
harē murāre kṛṣṇa harē murāre
harē murāre rāma harē murāre
hē nātha nārāyaṇa vāsudēva

śri kṛṣṇa gōvinda harē murāre
hē nātha nārāyaṇa vāsudēva
kṛṣṇa vāsudeva

**gōvinda gōvinda gōvinda vāsudēva
nārāyaṇa nārāyaṇa nārāyaṇa vāsudēva
hē nātha nārāyaṇa vāsudēva**

śrī kṛṣṇa	- The Glorious All-attracting One
gōvinda	- Lord of the cows
hare	- Reliever of the distressed
murāre	- Destroyer of the demon Mura
hē nātha	- O Lord
nārāyaṇa	- The One Who rests on the Primal Waters
vāsudēva	- In Whom all exists

ŚRĪ MĀTĀ JAGAN MĀTĀ

**śrī mātā jagan mātā
ambā mātā śaśī gauri mātā**

dhāraṇī mātā paripūraṇī mātā	
jagōdhāriṇī mātā bhavahāriṇī mātā	
jagan mātā	-Mother of the world
ambā	-Mother
sasi gauri	-White like the moon
dharaṇī	-Support of the universe
paripurani	-Perfection
jagodhariṇi	-Substratum of the world
bhavahariṇi	-Destroyer of the cycle of becoming

ŚRĪ PĀDA MĀHĀTMYAM

śrī pāda māhātmyam ārkkariyām - guru
pādattin vaibhavamārkkariyām
amṛteśvarī ammē ānanda sāramē
kaivalya dhāmamē nān namikkām
amṛteśvari pādam vandē . . . (2)

Who knows the importance of the lotus feet of the Guru? Who knows the grandeur of the Guru's feet? Amme, Amritesvari, the Essence of bliss, the Abode of Liberation, I am prostrating to You!

śrī pāda pūjakku mēlilla pūjakaḷ
illa yōgādikaḷ sādhanakaḷ
sad guru pādattil prēmavum śraddhayum
janma janmāntara puṇyamallo

There is no worship superior to the worship of the Guru's feet. Yogas, spiritual practices, etc., are all inferior to the Guru's feet! One gets love and alertness from the Satguru's feet due to virtues accumulated during many previous births.

trippāda bhakti sadā kalpa vṛkṣamām
prēma bhakti pradam jñāna mūlam
bhakti mukti pradam sarvva siddhi pradam
śrī pāda tīrttamē tīrttasāram

Devotion to the lotus feet of the Guru is like a wish-fulfilling tree which gives love, devotion and knowledge. The water which washes the Guru's feet is the holiest of all holy waters and grants devotion, liberation and all merits.

sākṣāl anantanum mūrtti trayaṅgaḷum
vākku kiṭṭāte valaṅṇiṭunnu
pinnāru varṇṇikum sadguru pādatte
vīndum namikkām namichiṭām nān

Even the thousand-tongued serpent Ananta and the Trinity (Brahma, Vishnu and Shiva) find it difficult to glorify the Guru's feet, as they run out of words. This being so, who else is there to describe properly the feet of the Guru? I am prostrating to You again and again!

ŚRĪ RĀMACANDRA

śrī rāmacandra raghu rāmacandra
prabhu rāmacandra bhagavān
śrī dhanya dhanya sītābhirāma
sukṛtātma rūpa rāmā

O Sri Ramachandra, Thou of Raghu's dynasty, Lord Ramachandra, O God, the blessed and auspicious Beloved of Sita, Whose Form is the very soul of the pious

hē jānaki ramaṇa rāghava vimala vīra sūrya kūla jātā
hē rāma rāma raghuvīra rāma
karunārdra nētra rāma
śrī rāma rāma jaya rāma rāma
jaya rāma rāma jaya rāmā

O Delighter of Sita (Janaki), taintless One who was born in the dynasty of the Sun and glorified for His strength and bravery, O Rama, with eyes moistened by compassion . . .

hē mauktika bharana būṣitā
bhuvana saundaryātma jaya rāma
ānanda rūpa nīgamānta sāra
nikhilātma rūpa rāma
śrī rāma rāma jaya rāma rāma
jaya rāma rāma jaya rāmā

O Rama Who wears ornaments of pearl, Who is the Jewel of the world, Bliss Incarnate, the Quintessence of the Upanishads, the integral form of all souls . . .

ŚRĪ LALITAMBIKĒ SARVA ŚAKTĒ

śrī lalitāmbikē sarva śaktē
śrī lalitāmbikē sarva śaktē
śrī lalitāmbikē sarva śaktē
śrī pādama nānītā kumbiṭunnen

O Sri Lalitambika, You are the All-powerful. I humbly prostrate to Your Divine feet.

taranam enikku guṇaṅgaḷ sarvam
 śaraṇam gamichoru
 dukkhitan nān
 tēru tere vīṇu vaṇaṅgīṭuvān
 oru poṭi kārūṇyam ēkiṭēnē

Please give me all virtues. I am miserable and seek refuge in You.
 Please grant me just a little of Your Grace so that I may always have devotion to Your Lotus Feet.

tava kaṭakkannināl onnu nōkki
 mama khēdam okke ozhikka dēvī
 aviṭutte dāsiye kākkukillē
 alivezhānentinī ceytiṭēṇam

Please look at me with Your compassionate eyes and remove all my sorrows. Please take care of this servant of Yours. What can I do to melt Your heart?

arutarutamme tyajichiṭollē
 śaraṇamagaṭikku nalkiyālum
 gamanattilamma nayichiṭēnam
 gati vēṇeyillā śaraṇamammē

Please don't leave me. Please grant me refuge. Please guide me on my journey. I have nobody else.

akhila kāmaṅgaḷum nalkum ammē
 karuṇayērīṭum mahēśi bhadre
 mananam ceytiṭānāyi śakti nalkū
 manatāril nityavum nṛttamāṭū

Please grant me all boons, O compassionate Mother. Please grant me the strength to meditate. Please dawn eternally in my heart.

oru nūru janmam kazhiñña tāvām
 taruṇattil marttānāyi tīrnnatākām
 viraḷamāyi tanneyī janmammē
 padamalar kumbilil nalkiṭaṭṭe

Even though I have had hundreds of births before gaining a human form, I offer this body at Your lotus feet.

**pizhakai adhikamāyi ceytirikkām
tanayaril nān nindya nāyirikkām
jananī nī ellām kshamichivante
manatāpamokkey akattitenam**

Although I have committed many mistakes and am a worthless son/daughter, Mother, please forgive me and remove my anguish.

**jñānamō śāstramō yōgamō nī
ēkiyiṭṭillennatōrmma vēṇum
oru karmavum tiriyāttorennē
calanappēttunna tentināṇu**

Please remember that You have not given me special knowledge of the scriptures or of meditation. Why are You creating such sorrow for one who doesn't even understand the workings of Karma?

**śariyāyi nayikkuvān ārumillā
toru śōka sāmrajyam uḷḷilenti
iṭayiṭe tēṅgaḷ dhvanikaḷumāyi
aṭiyan tavātmaja ettiṭunnu**

There is nobody to guide me. I come to You with a heart full of sorrow and anguish.

**mama mātāvum pitāvum guruvum
manavṛkṣa puṣpa phalavum amma
ninavukaḷ okkeyum ninnilākān
kanivu nalkiṭuvān kai tozhunnen**

Oh, Mother, You are my father, mother, teacher and the fruits of all actions. I will think only of You. Please show compassion to me.

**kēra vṛkṣaṅgaḷe vallikaḷe
niṅgaḷ endammaye kandatundō
pon tārakaṅgaḷe niṅgaleṅgān
entamma pōyatu kandatundō**

Have you seen my Mother, oh coconut trees and climbers? Oh golden

stars, have you seen where my Mother has gone?

rākkiḷi kūṭṭame niṅgaḷēṅgān
entamma tan vazhi kandatundō
hē niśāgandhi nī kanduvō col
entamma yī vazhi pōyatundō

Oh, nightingales, do you know the way She went? Hey, nightblooms,
have you seen Her?

ōrō kaṭalkkara tōṟum ammē
ninne tirañṇu karañṇidum ṇān
ōrō maṇal tariyōṭum ammē
ninne kuṛichu tirakkiṭum ṇān

I will look for You on every seashore and will enquire about You from
every particle of sand.

nīyallā tillārumēṅgaḷkkammē
nī tanne śvāsa nīśvāsamennum
ninne piriñṇu kazhiñṇiṭānō
ñāṅgaḷkkoralpavum vayyā tāyē

Who is there for us except You? You are our very breath. We cannot
live without You.

nī pin tiriñṇu naṭannu vennāl
potti takarṇnitum ñāṅgaḷamme
ninne pirinyor arakṣanavum
ñāṅgaḷ sahicīdukilla tāyē

If You abandon us we will be shattered. We can't be apart from You
for even a second.

ammē ponnamme prakāśame nī
prēmāmṛtam tūki vāzhaname
mānasa nētram teliñṇu nilkkum
hṛdayākāśattil nī vāzhaname

My dear Mother of light, stay forever in our hearts and bless us with
the nectar of Eternal Bliss.

ninne pirinyoru nēramammē
 vayya vayyottum kazhiññiṭuvān
 nī maraññiṅgane ninnitūkil
 ninne tiraññu ñān māttayākum

I cannot live without You. I will go crazy looking for You if You go on hiding like this.

minnāminuṅgē prakāśa muttē
 rāvin vēḷichamē nillu nillu
 amma tan dūti nī ennu tōnnum
 nīyeṅgāne entamme kandatundō

Oh, fireflies, lights of the night, you look like messengers from my Mother. Have You not seen Her?

māzhkiṭum ambala prāvukaḷe
 entammayī vazhi pōyatundō
 ambalatinnuḷḷil pāttu kānum
 ambala dīpame collu collu

Oh, wailing temple birds, did you see my Mother go this way? Is She hiding in the temple?

yuga yugāntaṅgaḷāyi ñān alaññu
 yuga yugāntaṅgaḷāyi nī maraññu
 karuṇāmayī ninakkentū patti
 karuṇa kāṭṭiṭān amāntamentē

I have wandered for ages and You have stayed away for ages, Oh merciful One. What happened to You? Why are You delaying in bestowing Your grace?

vayya vayyāmmaye kandiṭāte
 nīṟi nīṟittane nīṅgiṭuvān
 amma tan mārgam paraññiṭuvān
 ārārum illayō collu collu

I can't go on living without Mother and I have none to show me the way to Her.

prēma mūrtte ninakkentu patti
 nin kṛpā sindhu varandu pōyō
 ninne piriññu ñān etra kalam
 iniyum alayaṇam colka tāyē

O Love Incarnate, has Your ocean of mercy run dry? How long will I have to wander without You?

ninte kārūṇyam labhichiṭuvān
 ñān entu vēlayum ceyyum ammē
 ninne labhichidum vēla tanne
 velayenna muni śrēṣṭha rōti

I will do anything to gain Your compassion. The seers have said true action is only done to gain You.

entu ninakku santōshamāṇō
 innatu ceytiṭām ente tāyē
 onnonnu mātram innente ichcha
 nin maṭi taṭṭili kuññirikkum

Whatever pleases You I will do. My only desire is to be on Your lap.

ninne labhichiṭum cinta cinta
 ninne labhichiṭum karmam karmam
 ninne labhichiṭum dharmam dharmam
 ninne labhichiṭum dhyānam dhyānam

Thoughts to gain You are the only real thoughts; actions to gain You are the only real karma; duty to gain You, is the only real dharma and meditation to attain You is the only real meditation.

cintakaḷ okkeyum ninte cinta
 karmangaḷ okkeyum ninte pūja
 nin nāmam colluvān cundanaṅgum
 nī mātram ammē enikku sarvam

All my thoughts are about You, all my actions are worship offered at Your feet; my lips move only to chant Your divine name; I have only You as my All in all.

nīyente munnil innettiṭēṇam
 śrī pādama kaṇṇīril mukkiṭēṇam
 nin prēma bhakti en ātma nādam
 mattonnum entamme vēnda vēnda

Please come to me so I can wash Your blessed feet with my tears. I don't want anything except loving devotion to You.

nīyenne viṭṭiṭṭin ōṭiṭēṇā
 ninne uruṭṭi piṭichiṭum nān
 nāmam japicheṇiññinnu ninne
 nān ente kayyil kurukkum ammē

You won't be able to leave me anymore. I am holding tightly onto You by chanting Your Divine Name.

itrayum nāḷenne viḍḍiyākki
 innini appaṇi vēnda durgē
 nī ente śvāsamāyi tīrnnupōyi
 nīyente prāṇante prāṇanāyi

Oh Durga don't play Your tricks and abandon me again. You are my very breath, You are my life itself.

ente hṛt spandanam ninnilallō
 en cintayellām ninnuḷḷil allō
 nān tanne ninte maṭiyil allō
 tārāṭṭu pāṭān maṇanniṭolle

My heart beats within You and my thoughts are within You. I am in Your lap; please don't forget to sing me a lullaby.

ā pāṭṭil muṅgi mayaṅgiṭām nān
 sacchidānandam nukarnneṇikkām
 ennekkum en nidra tīrnniṇṭaṭṭe
 entammayil nān unarnniṇṭaṭṭe

I will wake up forever. My sleep will be over forever and I will be enlightened in my Mother.

SUKHAMEṆṆI TIRAYUNNA

sukhameṇṇi tirayunna manujā ninnabhimānam
 veṭiyāte bhūvanattil
 sukhā enginī
 dayā rūpi jagadamba akatāril teḷiyāte
 manujā nin manassinnū sukhā ētini

You who search all around for happiness, how can you get it without
 shedding your vanity? How can you be happy until the compassionate
 Mother of the Universe shines in your heart?

parābhakti uṇarātta manujante manamennum
 maṇāmatta malarinnu samamāyi varum
 ilakunna kaṭalinte alayilpeṭṭila pōle
 duritattiluzharitān iṭayāyi varum
 janimṛṭiyil peṭṭalayānāy iṭayāyi varum

The mind in which devotion for the Supreme Power is not alive is like
 a flower without fragrance. Such a mind will be forced to toss around
 in misery like a leaf tossed by the waves of the restless ocean.

vidhi enna kazhukante nakharattil amarāte
 vijanattil irun ātma bhajanam ceyyū
 phalam eṇṇi tirayāte satatam tan manatāril
 sakalātma rūpiye bhajanam ceyyū - sakala
 duritam pōy sukhāmēlān iṭayāy varum

Do not get caught in the talons of the vulture known as fate. Worship
 the Self in seclusion. Stop searching for results everywhere and worship
 the form of the Universal Self in the blossom of the heart!

SUNDARA KAṆṆĀ KAṆṆĀ

sundara kaṇṇā kaṇṇā vandita rūpa
 nanda kumāra kaṇṇā maṇjula hāsā
 pāvana nāma kaṇṇā pāpa vināśa
 pāhi pāhi mām kaṇṇā pālaya saure
 kaṇṇā kaṇṇā kaṇṇā kaṇṇā...

O beautiful Kanna (Krishna), with a form that inspires the mood of worship, the son of Nanda, with a captivating smile — Kanna, the Destroyer of imperfection, Whose Name is hallowed, please protect me.

vēṇugōpālā kaṇṇā vēda svarūpā
gāna vilōlā kaṇṇā gōkula nātha
gōpa kumāra kaṇṇā gōpī vallabhā
rāsa vilōlā kaṇṇā rājiva lōcana
kaṇṇā kaṇṇā kaṇṇā kaṇṇā...

O lotus-eyed Venugopala, Who embodies the Truth of the Vedas, Lover of music, and the Lord of Gokula — the gopis adore You and You love the divine sport of Rasa.

kamala lōcana kaṇṇā kārūṇya rūpā
kadana nāśana kaṇṇā kamsa mardana
madana mōhanam kaṇṇa tavakāṇanam
tāvaka nāmam kaṇṇā tāpa nāśanam
kaṇṇā kaṇṇā kaṇṇā kaṇṇā...

O lotus-eyed Kanna, Compassionate one, Destroyer of sorrow, Slayer of Kamsa, Your face is enchanting and Your very Name annihilates my suffering.

SUNDARI NI VĀYŌ

sundari ni vāyō purandari ni vāyō
śaṅkari ni vāyō nirandari ni vāyō

Come, O Beautiful One who destroys sorrow. Come, O Consort of Shiva, who surpasses the three states of being. Come, Auspicious One. Come, O Eternal One.

kandan tandaukku vāmākṣi nī ennum
kānti pūrate cintum kāmākṣi nī
bandhuvāyi kānmōrkku
svantam niye en cindaykku
uravāyi ninnīdamma

Thou art the Eternal Consort of Shiva, Father of Muruga. Thou art Kamakshi, the Lustrous One. For those who look upon Thee as their dear relation, Thou art their own. O Mother, please remain as the spring of all my thoughts.

onnāyi palatāyi arūpavumāyi
ninnālum jyōtirmayi
brahmam nīyē
nannāyenuḷḷam nī aṛiyillayō
connālum munnil
nī varukillayō

Thou art Brahman, the Self-luminous, and unique as well as the multitude of forms and formless, too. Doesn't Thou knowest my Inner Self? Won't Thou come before me when I call?

SVĀMI ŚARAṆAM AYYAPPA

svāmi śaraṇam ayyappa
śaraṇam śaraṇam ayyappa
svāmi śaraṇam ayyappa
śaraṇam śaraṇam ayyappa

ayyappa	- Name for the Lord Progeny of Shiva and Vishnu
śaraṇam	- Refuge
svāmi	- Lord

śrī śabariśa svāmi
śaraṇam ayyappā
ārthivināśa svāmi
śaraṇam ayyappā
sāśvata mūrtte svāmi
śaraṇam ayyappā
māmala vāsā svāmi
śaraṇam ayyappā

Lord of Sabari a tribal woman greatly devoted to Rama. Sabarimala is the mountain on which she lived and which is the site of the famous Ayyappa temple. Destroyer of greed, the Form Eternal, Dweller on the Mountain, O Lord Ayyappa, Thou art my refuge.

caranarenu śirasilaniññu
 paramabhakti manasil viriññu
 paramaśānti parannozhukum
 tirupādamalar telīññukandu
 nayanasukham varane svāmi
 hṛdayalayam varane
 aruṇakkuravidame svāmi
 paramapādam tarane

By wearing the dust of Thy Feet on the head, with supreme devotion in the mind, by holding onto the clear vision of Thy Feet, from where gush out perfect peace, let the eyes enjoy pleasure and let the heart melt away. Lord, the Source of Mercy, please deliver me to the Supreme State.

pāpam tīrān tāpam tīrān
 janimṛti dukham asēṣam tīrān
 pati patinettum kayaripparichil
 paramātmāvin tatvam
 urakkān oru varan arulaṇame svāmi
 padamalar tuna taranē
 akamalar uṇarvu varān svāmi
 kanivamṛtarulaṇamē

To exhaust sin, to end grief, and to wash off completely the sorrow of births and deaths, to climb up the eighteen steps leading to the temple at Sabarimala and to understand firmly and quickly the principle of the Supreme Self, kindly bless us, Lord, kindly have mercy on us.

ŚYĀM RĀDHE ŚYĀM (ĀRATI KUÑJAVIHARI)

śyām rādhe śyām rādhe
śyām rādhe śyām
rādhe śyām rādhe śyām
rādhe śyām rādhe śyām

āratī kuñjavihārī kī
śrī giridhara kṛṣṇa murāri kī
śyām rādhe śyām...

This is the arati for Lord Krishna Who lives in the bower, for the One Who killed the demon Mura and held the mountain aloft on His hand.

galē mē vaijayanti mālā
bajāve murali madhura bālā
śravana mē kuṇḍala chala kālā

He wears a garland of wild flowers on His neck and is the Boy Who sweetly plays the flute, the One with the swinging kundala ear pendants.

nanda kē nanda hē nanda lālā
śrī giridhara kṛṣṇa murāri kī
śyām rādhe śyām...
gagan sam angakānti kārī
vilāsa sab parta nind chālī
bhramara sam ālak
kastūrī tilak candra sam damak
lalita chavi śyām pyāri kī
śrī giridhara kṛṣṇa murāri kī
śyām rādhe śyām...

He is the dear Son of Nanda, with a body lustrous as a dark rain cloud, with eye shadow as dark as a black bee, cooling as the moon, having a tilak of musk, slender, affectionate and beautiful, the One Who killed the demon Mura and held the mountain aloft on His hand.

ŚYĀMNE MURALĪ

śyāmne muralī madura bajāyi,
vajayi, muralimadhu bajayi
nirmala jīvan jamunā jal me
lahar lahar laharāyi, śyāmne

Krishna played a sweet tune on the flute which thrilled my heart like
the waves on the pure waters of the Yamuna.

nirmal gagan pavan nirmal hē
nirmal dharttikā āchal hē
nirmal he tan nirmal hē man
nirmal ras kī ras rachāyi

The sky is clear, the wind is gentle, the face of the earth is clean.
People are healthy physically and mentally. All is due to the divine
dance of the Lord.

nirmal svar me vēṇu pukāre
vrishaba sune vraj rajkumāri
nirmal lōcan nirmal chitt van
manme nirmal lagan lagāyi

The flute is calling with a divine tune. The cows, children of Vraj and
all of the surrounding area are singing to this tune with their heart
fully concentrated.

TAKE ME AWAY

Take me away won't you carry me
Let me rest in your arms for a while

Take me away won't you carry me
Let me bathe in the sweetness of your smile

Mother take me away, Mother take me away

TĀMARA KAṆṆĀ VARŪ

tāmara kaṇṇā varū kṛṣṇā guruvāyūrappā
rādhāramaṇā gōpī kṛṣṇā
nityam ninne kāttirippū

O lotus-eyed One, Krishna, Lord of Guruvayur, come! O Radha's Lord,
Gopi Krishna, I am constantly waiting for You.

tāi dēvaki paramānandamē
ennu nalkum nī nin darśanam
mayilpīli muṭi cūṭi
maññayum cutti
candanam cārtti
pon cilaṅkakaḷ keṭṭi
ōmana kaṇṇā śrī kṛṣṇā
ōṭakkuzhalumāyi ōṭivarū

O Supreme Bliss of Devaki (Krishna's mother), when will You grant
me Your vision? With Your hair decorated with peacock feathers,
dressing Yourself in yellow robes, with sandalwood paste on Your
forehead, wearing golden anklets, with the flute in Your hands, come
running, darling Krishna!

bhaktayām mīrayuṭe sangītamē
kēḷkkunnuvō nī en stutikaḷ
saptasvaraṅgaḷum rāgavum śrutiyaṁ
tālavum bhāvavum layavum nīyē
gandharva gāyakā śrī kṛṣṇā ōmkāra nādam pāṭi varū

O music of Your devotee Meera, don't You hear my hymns? You
are the seven notes of music, the different scales, melody, harmony,
symphony, rhythm, and mood. O Celestial Singer, Sri Krishna, come,
singing the song of OM.

TĀNANA TĀNANĀ

tānana tānanā tanānā tane

tānana tānanā tanānā

tānana tānanā tanānā tane

tānana tānanā tanānā

(This song is the sound of joy as Devi approaches.)

TAN MAN KĪ PUṢPĀÑJALI

tan man kī puṣpāñjali lēkkaṛ

tava caraṇōm mē āyā mā

lē lō sab kuch is jīvan kā

tum kō śīś caḍāyā mā (2x)

O Mother, I have come to know Your lotus feet. Take my body and mind as flower offerings. I have taken refuge in You. Please accept my entire life.

gahar andhērā rāh dikhēnā

ṭhokar pag pag lāgē mā

ban āśā kī kiraṇ sunahari

path ālōkit kardē mā

Being very dark, the path is not visible. I am stumbling at each step.
O Mother, please shed light on the path.

kṣudr viṣay sukh jantu bahut hē

vimukh karē man tumsē mā

sañchārit kar bhāv bhakti kā

pal pal prēm pravāhō mā

Many are those who are slaves of trivial pleasures. O Mother, turn my mind away from them. Kindle in me the nature of devotion and let love for You flow unceasingly each and every moment.

mē tum kā yē bhēd vikaṭ hē
 ye dīvār bhīch mē mā
 dūr karō sab vismṛti dūri
 nij āñchal mē lēlō ma

The differentiation between “I” and “You”, this wall between “You” and “I” is confusing. Removing the distance between “You” and “I” let me remain forever in Your arms.

TĀYE MAHĀ MĀYĒ

tāyē mahā māyē janani
 jaga janani

O Mother Mahamaya, Creatrix of the Universe!

japikkunnēn tava nāmam sadā
 japikkunnēn tava nāmam

I repeat Your Divine Name constantly, without a break.

mātāvum nī pitāvum nīyē
 san mārgam kāṭṭi tarum satguruvum nī

You are my Mother, You are my Father, You are also the Satguru that shows the true path.

ādiyum nīyē antavum nīyē
 sarva carāchara pālaki nīyē

You are the beginning, You are the end. You are the One that takes care of all that is in creation, all moving and unmoving things.

kartyāyani dēvī karuṇāmayi ammē
 nin pādam namippān anugrahamēkaṇē

O Goddess Katyayani, Compassionate Mother, please bless me that I may bow down to Your Holy Feet.

TIRUKATHAKAḸ PĀDAM

tirukathakal pādam nān
 oru varam nī tāyō
 tirukathakal pāṭum nēram
 mama hṛdi nī vāyō
 oru varam tāyō
 mama hṛdi vāyō

Let me sing the glories of Thy holy acts. Please give me a boon. When
 I sing of Thy glories, please come to my heart.

durgatikaḸ dūrekkaḷayū
 durgā bhagavati kālī
 tvad rūpam kāṇānāyi
 arthikkunnivan ennum

Remove the ill fate, O Goddess Durga, O Kali. Everyday I beg to have
 a vision of Thy form.

dhyānattin vazhiyaṛiyillē
 gītattinu srutiyaḷlē
 mōdattil muzhukānāyi
 vēdapporuḷē kaniyū

I do not know the method of meditation, nor is there melody in my
 music. Have mercy on me and let me immerse myself in bliss, O
 Essence of the Vedas.

gāyatri kīrtti mukti
 kārtiyāyani haimavati
 mōkṣātmikayāṇ ennammē
 dākṣāyani śaraṇam śaraṇam

Thou art Gayatri, Keerti (fame), Mukti (Liberation), Kartyayani,
 Haimavati, and Dakshayani (all names of Devi). Thou art the very
 soul of Realization and the sole refuge.

tatvangal kathaṇam ceyyān
 śakti tarū dēvi

**viśvamayī nī yilleñkil
śivan illen aṟiyunnen**

Devi, give me power to speak on the essential ideas. I understand that without Thee, the embodiment of the universe, Shiva the Causative Principle, exists no more.

TIRU VAḶḶIKKĀVIL

**tiru vaḷḷikkāvil amma śaraṇam - un
trippāda darśanamē śaraṇam
uḷḷam tavittu varam kēḷppavarkku
aḷḷi koṭukkum ammā śaraṇam.**

O Holy Mother of Vallikkavu, we seek refuge in You. The darshan of Your holy Feet is our refuge. We seek shelter in the Mother, who gives in abundance to all those who seek Her with a burning heart.

**kali kāla vēdanaṅgaḷ tāṅkamal
tavikkum māniṭa idayaṅkalil
aruloḷi parappi śānti aḷittiṭum
kārttika dīpamē nīyē śaraṇam**

O Mother, You are the Kartika Lamp*, who sets the flame of Knowledge alight in the hearts of those who find the burdens of the Kali Yuga (Age of Materialism) unbearable. We seek refuge in You, who alone can give us peace.

*Note: Lighting the Kartika Lamp is an important annual religious festival in some parts of Southern India.

**un mayil varṇṇa uruvattai kandu
attaikalam teṭum aṭiyavarkku
kaṅkanda daivamāyi kāzhchi aḷittiṭum
amṛtānanda mayī nīyē śaraṇam**

O Amritanandamayi, we seek refuge in Thee who are the visible form of the Goddess, who gives darshan to all those devotees who are thirsty for peace. We love to behold Your peacock-hued dark form.

TVAMĒVA MĀTĀ

tvamēva mātā ca pītā tvamēva
 tvamēva bandhus ca sakhā tvamēva
 tvamēva vidyā dravinam tvamēva
 tvamēva sarvam mama dēva dēva

Thou art my Mother and Father art Thou, Thou art my relative and friend art Thou, Thou art my learning and wealth art Thou, and Thou art my All, my Lord of Lords.

UNARUṆARŪ

unarūṇarū amṛtānādamayī
 unarū jaganmātē
 tuyilūṇarū jagad jananī
 ulakūṇarttān uṇarūnarū

Awaken, awaken, O Mother Amritanandamayi! Awaken World Mother!
 O Great One, wake up to awaken the world!

parama jyōti param porulē
 parama bhaktikkaṭimāyāle
 hṛdayadēśa kōvilile
 maṇi viḷakkē jvalikkya sattē

O Supreme Light, O Supreme Essence, O Thou who art subservient to supreme devotion, O Thou who resides in the temple of the heart as the golden light, deign to shine forth!

taṇu pavanam kuḷi kazhiññū
 niṛa veḷicham kizhakku vechū
 praṇavamōtī pāṇavakaḷum
 brahmamayī uṇarunarū

After bathing, the cool breeze has kindled the light in the east and the birds are singing “OM”, the Primordial Sound. Wake up, O Absolute Being, wake up!

ninakkīrikkān orukki vacha
 hṛdayamellām iviṭeyallō
 pakaliravum kāttukēzhum
 makkaḷellām iviṭe yallō

The hearts here are prepared to enshrine Thee, are all here. Thy children
 who cry for Thee day and night, are all here.

UṢAKĀLA NĒRAM

uṣakāla nēram tuṣābindu kandā
 niśāgandhiyōṭaṭu cōdikkāyi
 khēdippatentu nī śōbha prasūnamē
 cārattinnillayō nin janani?
 cārattinnillayō nin janani?

Seeing the dewdrop tears on the Nisagandhi, (a fragrant flower which
 blooms at night) the Dawn asked, “Why do you worry, radiant flower?
 Is not your Mother near you?

khēdikka vēnda nī bhārichanāl nānāl
 snēha labhatināyi tapassirunnū
 gaunichatillamma dainyata kandannu
 karmukilēre kaṇṇīrozhukki
 karmukilēre kaṇṇīrozhukki

Don’t be sad. I also did austerities for gaining love during sorrow-filled
 days with a heavy heart. Mother ignored me. Seeing my miserable
 condition, the darkened clouds shed many tears.

dāhichirunna nān nētrāśrudhāraye
 pānam tuṭarnnalpa śānti nēṭi
 bhīrutvamārnnilla, dhīratvamōṭinnum
 teṭunnu nānā dayāsāgaram
 teṭunnu nānā dayāsāgaram

Being thirsty, I drank all the streams of tears and gained some peace.
 I didn’t become a coward. With bravery, even today, I look for that
 ocean of love.

bhēdam veṭiñṇini sōdaratvēna nām ā
 prēmātma vāridhikkāyi bhajikkām
 snēhamāyi vannamma namme tuṇaykkāykil
 antyattōḷam namukkārttu kēzhām
 antyattōḷam namukkārttu kēzhām

Forgetting all differences, in the spirit of brotherhood, let us sing the praises of that Ocean of Love. If Mother won't come with love to help us, let us cry till the end.

VĀṬIKOZHINĒTRA

vāṭikozhiñetra 'innale' inninte
 vāṭiyil kōrittarikunna pūkkaḷe
 māṭiyunarttuvān vīndum taḷirta pū
 cūṭuvān 'nāḷeykku' nīrājanōtsava
 māṭuvān arṣā bhimāna muṇarñṇu pōyi

How many yesterdays have withered away and fallen off? In order to wake up horripilating flowers, to wear the newly blossomed flowers, to celebrate the festival of vesper services for "tomorrow", the Vedic pride has been awakened.

maṇṇin sugandham svadikkunna pāmpum
 uḷkaṇṇin vēḷicham nukarnna yōgindranum
 onnil viṣam viśva dhāhakan yōgitan
 uḷḷil tuḷumbunnu snēhāmṛtarnavam
 eṅgum pukaḷ konda pālāzhiyā, mṛtam

Look at the snake which enjoys the smell of the earth and the saint who has enjoyed the inner light. In the former, there is world-destroying poison. The latter's mind is full to the brim with the ocean of unalloyed bliss, like the famous ambrosia of the milky ocean.

pālāzhiyil paḷḷikoḷḷum param poruḷ
 ezhāzhi cūzhum apāratayikkappuram
 minnunnattin puṇya darśanam sadguru
 vandya padāmbuja dvandva mennōrttuṣa
 sandyakaḷ tōrum namikka bhaktyādaram

The glory of the Lord resting in the milky ocean (of the mind) is immensely greater than the seven seas. Knowing that such greatness can be seen by the darshan of the holy feet of the Guru, I am prostrating at His feet both at dawn and dusk.

**kaṇṇinu karppura kāntiyāyi kātukaḷ
kañṇūna gānamāyi, nāvinnamṛtāmāyi
gandhamāyi, gāḍānurāga samśleṣamāyi
andatā misram piḷarnnirrnezhum divya
bandhura kāramāyi minnunna sadguru**

Eyes achieved camphor brilliance, ears began hearing continuous music, the tongue tasted sweet ambrosia, there arose a sweet aroma, for the sense of touch there was a warm, loving embrace. Satguru shines as a brilliant form, destroying all darkness of illusion.

**pañchēndriyaṅgaḷkku mappuṟam vākinnu
sañcari ciṭuvān ākā tōrad bhūtā
piñja jālōjvala bhavyānubhūtitan
veṇṭiṅkaḷayiram cuzhnuyarnettunna
'pañcākṣarī mantra' sāramaṇen guru**

My Satguru is beyond the reach of the five senses. His words can reach there. My Satguru is the giver of the five-syllabled mantra which stands as bright as thousands of moons.

VĀK DĒVATĒ VARŪ

**vāk dēvatē varū varamaruḷu vara
vīṇa gāna svaramutirū
vēda vadinī dhyeya rūpiṇi
svānta samśōdhinī varū**

Come, O Goddess of Speech, and give us a boon. Play on the veena a stringed instrument fine melodies of music. Come, Speaker of the Vedas, the Object of meditation and the Remover of sorrow.

**antara mizhi tēṭum niḡamāntaporuḷē
āmaya veyilattum surataru taṇaḷē**

**svara nandini mama daivamē
suralōka jana pūjitē dēvi**

Devi, my Goddess, Thou art the One sought by the inner eyes as the essence of Vedic Truth, the shadow of the heavenly tree that comforts one weary of the hot sun of sorrow, the Daughter of Melody and the One worshipped by the celestial beings.

**prapañca vēdiyen hṛdaya vēdi
hṛdaya vēdi nin naṭana vēdi
naṭamāṭi vā śruti pāṭi vā
varadāna kutukānanē dēvi**

The universal drama is being enacted on the stage of my heart which is the platform for Thee to dance. Come with the dancing steps, humming a tune, Thou, Who art ever desirous of offering benevolent boons.

VARU MURALI MŌHANĀ

**varu murali mōhanā kaṇṇa
varu murali mōhanā
pīlikal cārti orukkām tāmara
mizhikaḷil aṇjana mezhutām
kuṇnira cinniya nettiyil nān oru
malayaja tilakamaṇikkām kaṇṇa**

Come, Kanna with Thine alluring flute. I will adorn Thee with peacock feathers and line those lotus eyes with eye-shadow. Kanna, I will apply a dot of sandalwood paste on Thy forehead bedecked with scattered hair locks.

**varavana mālakal cārttām kāñcana
tarivaḷa kāñciyaṇikkām
kiṅkini keṭṭi naṭattām kālittaḷa
kiṅkila māṭi rasikkām kaṇṇa**

I will put on Thee beautiful garlands made of wild flowers, golden bangles and a waistband. I will let Thee walk with tinkling sound.

taḷarukil veṇṇa yorukkam karaḷil
maṇi malar metta virikkām
pularukil ninne viḷikkām atuvare
puḷakitamennil layikkām kaṇṇa

If Thou art tired, I will prepare butter for Thee and lay down a flowery bed within my heart. I will awaken Thee when it is dawn. Until then, O Kanna, remain absorbed in my thrilled self.

VARUNNENNU TÖNNUNNU

varunnennu tönnunnu
varadāyakan ente
hṛdaya mandirattinte naṭayiletti
ētō nigūḍhamām snēha nīrdhārayil
nīntān tuṭaṅgunnen svāntamippoḷ
aharnniśam ātmāvil avaneyōrttirunnupōyi
karutiyilloru piṭi aval pōlum nān
varunnēram oru vastu karutāte maruvukil
karuṇāmayan kṛṣṇanentu tōnum?

I think my boon-giver is coming. He has reached in front of the temple of my heart. My mind is swimming (immersed) in the stream of unknown love. Always I sat, thinking of him. I didn't keep even a handful of parched rice with me. What will the merciful Lord Krishna think if I don't keep anything with me when He comes?

karunārdra mānasanallē mukil varṇṇan?
pari bhavikkillāyirikkyām kaṇṇan
itāyiṅgu vanetti, vannennu tönnunnu
pitāambarattin praśōbha kandō?

Is not the heart of the dark cloud-hued Lord merciful? Kannan will not mind it. Yes, He has come here already - I think He has come. Did you see the brightness of His yellow attire?

ātmārppanam ceytetirēlkkum nānappōḷ
 āśīrvadikkātirikkillavan
 bhagavadppādaṅgalen mizhinīrāl kazhukumbōḷ
 karuṇanīr tūkātirikkillavan

I will welcome Him by self-surrender. (Surely He will bless me).
 When I bathe His divine feet with my tears, I am sure He will shower
 mercy on me.

VEṆKATARAMAṆĀ

veṅkataramaṇā veṅkataramaṇā
 veṅkataramaṇā saṅkataharaṇā
 yēdukuṇḍalā veṅkataramaṇā,
 vāsudēva veṅkataramaṇā
 vāsudēva, vāsudēva, vāsudēva
 veṅkataramaṇā
 vāsudēva... vāsudēva veṅkataramaṇā
 śrīnivāsa... śrīnivāsa veṅkataramaṇā

viṭhalā viṭhalā viṭhalā viṭhalā
 vāsudēva... vāsudēva veṅkataramaṇā
 śrīnivāsa... śrīnivāsa veṅkataramaṇā

rām jinkā nām hē
 ayōdhyā jinkā dhām hē
 aisē raghu nandan kō
 hamāra bhi praṇām hē

pāṇḍuranga nām hē
 paṇḍaripura dhām hē
 aisē dayā sāgar kō
 hamāra bhi pranām hē

viṭhalā viṭhalā

veṅkataramaṇa	- One who resides on the beautiful hill of Venkata
śrīnivāsa	- The one in whom Lakshmi resides
yēdukundala	- One who resides in the seven hills
saṅkataharaṇa	- The destroyer of sorrows
vāsudēva	- Son of Vasudeva (Krishna)
ram jinka nam hē	- His name is Ram
ayōdhya jinka nam hē	- His home is Ayodhya
aisē raghu nandan kō	- To the descendant of the Raghu dynasty
hamāra bhi praṇam hē	- I, too, offer my prostrations
aise daya sagar kō	- To that Ocean of mercy
viṭhālā	- Krishna

VĒṆUGŌPA BĀLĀ NĪ

vēṇugōpa bālā nī
 pōrukente cārē
 mama mānasam viṭarttān oru
 gānamūtiyāṭū
 gānamūtiyāṭū

O Cowherd Boy with the flute, please come near me. Dance and sing to allow my mind to blossom.

kāḷiyante phaṇamēṇi ninnoru
 celezhum naṭanam āṭu nī
 rāma sahitam ōrōgōparottu
 vṛndāvana līlakaḷādu nī

Dance gracefully on the hood of Kaliya, the serpent. Dance with Rama and each of the Gopis, the players of Vrindavan.

cūṭi cēlil oru pīli kūntaloṭu
 nīla mēgha niṇamārna nī
 rādha tannuṭaya rāsakēḷi yatil
 mōṭicēnu naṭamāṭu nī

Thou, with the complexion of blue rain clouds, wearing a peacock feather in the hair, join gracefully with Radha in her rasa dance.

VIḶICĀL VIḶI KĒḶKKĀN

viḷicāl viḷi kēḷkkān maṭikkuvaṭentammē
tanichī vanāntarattil vasikkunnu nān
smaricāl manatāril vasippān varikillē
stutichāl stuti kēḷkkān orukkamillē

Why art Thou hesitating to reply to my call, O Mother? I am left alone in the midst of this forest. Won't Thou come to dwell in my mind when I remember Thee? Art Thou not ready to hear my prayers when I sing Thy glories?

manasinte vipinattil madamenna mṛgarājan
madichu tuḷḷunnenne hanichu tinnān
bramicha mānpēṭa pōl bramichu nilkunnu nān
tuṇaykkāyi nin mizhikkōṇ onnanakkukillē. .. ammē

In the forest of the mind, pride, the ruttish lion, is roaming around to kill and eat me. Like a perplexed doe, I remain transfixed. Won't Thou cast a sidelong glance to help me?

vidhiyenna svapachante kṣaṇattāl bhuvanattil
virunnuṇṇan iniyenne ayaykkarutē
aviratam aviṭutte padatāril mati cērnū
maruvuvān anugraham aruḷukammē. . . ammē

At the invitation of thankless fate, please do not send me again to Earth for the mundane feast. Kindly bless me, Mother, to remain with my mind incessantly adhering to Thy Feet.

VINĀVILAMBAM

vināvilambam kṛpāvalambam
tarān varū janani
nirantaram tava kṛpāmṛtam lavam
irannu nilppū nān

Come, O Mother, to give mercy without any delay! I am always begging for the ambrosia of Your compassion.

bhavāni nin tiru padāmbujam hṛdi
 sadā smarikkunnu
 parātpare cuṭu bāṣpa kaṇaṅgaḷ
 vṛtha pozhikkunnu

O Mother, I am always remembering Your lotus feet in my heart. O Goddess, my eyes simply pour out hot tears!

viṣāda cintaykkadhīnayāyi nān
 nissānayākkarutē
 orittu snēham pakarnnu nalkuka
 suśānti neṭiṭān

Let me not become worthless by becoming a prey to sad thoughts. In order to have some peace, please give at least one drop of love!

durūha vismayamallō tāvaka
 vibhinna bhāvaṅgaḷ
 tvadanya cintakaḷ ezhāykilārkkum
 nija paramānandam

Your different moods are incomprehensible and at the same time surprising. If somebody has only thoughts of You, he will enjoy supreme bliss.

hṛdāntammē nitānta bhaktyā
 tavāmgḥṛpatmatte
 mukarnnu mōdam viḷangiṭaṭṭe
 vilīnamakaṭṭe

May I kiss Your lotus feet with ceaseless devotion within my heart, and thus, O Mother, may I ever enjoy happiness and finally become immersed in You!

VIPHALAMŌ ENNUṬE

viphalamō ennuṭe

manuṣya janmam

vijaya lakṣmī enne anugrahikkū

Is this human life of mine going to waste? If so, O Goddess of Good Fortune, please shower Your blessings on me.

vila keṭṭatō ente

manuṣa janmam eṅkil

vidhi dāyini enne anugrahikkū

Is this human life of mine worth nothing? If so, O Bestower of Final Judgement, please shower Your blessings on me.

azhalāzhilāññu ṇān kēṇiṭunnu ente

manassine kaṇayere

kārnīṭunnu kanivoṭe kaniyillē

tiru darśanam ninte mṛdu bhakti

sudha enikkēṇiṭumō

I beseech Thee, I have lost my way in an ocean of sorrow, and my mind is tainted by one impurity after another. Won't You grant me kindly Your divine darshan, and bestow on me the nectar of sweet devotion?

tiru cinta kondente mōhamellām

akalaṭṭe unmattayākkīṭanē

kanivōṭenikkēku prēma bhakti

ninnil layikkunna śuddha bhakti

May all my delusions be wiped out by one movement of Your Supreme Will. May I reach the state of divine intoxication. Kindly grant me pure devotion — the sweet Love that merges in You.

onnē enikkoru nitya śānti atu

nin maṭittotṭilām nitya sthānam

ammē tazhukiyuṇakkiyennē

nin maṭittotṭilil āṭṭiṭanē

I know just one abode of eternal peace - the cradle of Your lap. O Mother, caress me and rock me to sleep in that sweet cradle of Your lap.

VIRAHATTĪ PAṬARUNNEN

virahattī paṭarunnen hṛdayattil ammē
kanivinde panīniru kuṭayān varillē
tirayunnu nān... dūre maruvunnu nān ammē
azhalālūm ātmavin iniyennu śānti

O Mother, the fire of separation from You is spreading everywhere in my heart. Won't You come and sprinkle some fragrant water of compassion? I am far away and wandering in search of You. When will this restless soul find peace?

mana mulla viriyunna naṟu veṇṇilāvil
oru nōkku kaṇi kāṇān uzhaṟun ennullam
aṇayillayō... hṛttil aṇayumbōl nī ārum
paṛayāte taniye nān aṛiyum mahēśi

My mind is pining for 'Kani' (First darshan on an auspicious day), that is rare like the moonlit night when the jasmin bud blooms. Won't You come closer? When You come closer, my heart will know it, without a word about needing to be spoken, and it is longing for that auspicious first intimation of Your Presence.

azhalinte veyilēttu valayunna hṛdayam
tazhukān nin snēhattin kara tāranaykku
tiriyailla nān pāta veṭiyilla nān, ninne
aṛiyānullati mōham veṭiyilla nān

Please extend Your hand of love and caress this heart parched by the blistering noon-day heat of worldly sorrows. I will never forsake the path. I will never forsake You. I will never give up the keen hunger to know Thee.

VIŚVAMĀTRU SVABHĀVA

viśvamātru svabhāva muḷkondiṭum
viśvavātsalya dhāmamē kaitozhām
tyāgam tan divya jīvitamākkiya
tyāga mūrttiye kaitozhām kaitozhām

I bow down before the storehouse of universal motherhood who is the embodiment of that. I bow down before that embodiment of self-sacrifice who made Her life itself a sacrifice.

**ninte kārūṇyadhāra varṣikkaṇē
nīn tīru snēha meṅkalozhukaṇē!
śuddha bhaktiyum nirmala prēmavum
sīmayatennil nī niṛachīṭaṇē**

Shower Your stream of love upon us and let Your divine love flow through me. May You fill my heart with limitless pure love and faith.

**nitya vastu svarūpiṇī sadgurō
sajjanāvana sēvitē nirmalē
satya vastuvilen manam nityavum
magmamākuvān kaitozhām kaitozhām!**

O Eternal Master (Satguru), the embodiment of Eternal Truth, O Purity, who is served by good-hearted people, let my mind be immersed in that Eternal Truth. I prostrate before You again and again.

VIṬARUNNA KALIKAYKKU

**viṭarunna kalikaykku gatiyentu kālīkē?
kozhiyunna pūvinnu gatiyentu māyikē?
oḷichintum minnalīn gatiyentu kālīkē?
eriyunna citayūṭe kathayentennambikē?**

O Kalike, what is the fate of a blooming bud? O Enchantress, what is the fate of a withering flower? O Kalike, what is the fate of light shining as lightning? O my Mother, what is the story of a burning funeral pyre?

**gatiyentu kathayentu vivasanām śīśuvīnu
jananī nī kanivenye maruvukilambikē?
karayunna paitalīn svaramamba keḷḷkayikil
karayumī jīvante gatiyentennambikē?**

O Mother, what is the fate and destiny of this destitute child if You remain merciless? If Mother is not heeding the wails of Her crying child, what is the course left for this weeping soul?

ceḷipatti kaṭiyēttu piṭayumī kuññine
 ariya mātāvallativitāru nōkkuvān?
 karatāril kōri nin śiśuvine puṇaraykil
 vazhiyeṅgu teḷiveṅgu tunayeṅgu kālikē?

Who else is there to look after this fluttering child, who is filth-covered and bitten, except You, the dearest Mother? If You are not embracing Your child by taking it in Your hands, where is the way, where is the proof (of Your love), where is the assistance, O Kalike?

ihamamma paramamma sakalatam nīyamma
 madhurita vatsalyattikavāṇu nīyamma
 śaraṇam enikkamma nī tanne nī tanne
 ninavilla ninne viṭṭonnumennambike!

This world is Mother, the other world also is Mother, everything else is Mother. O Mother, You are the embodiment of sweet tenderness. You alone are my sole refuge. O Mother, I can't live without You!

VIṬHALĀ VIṬHALĀ

viṭhalā viṭhalā viṭhalā
 viṭhalā viṭhalā viṭhalā
 ō mātā viṭhalā pāṇḍurangā
 jai jai viṭhalā viṭhalā viṭhalā
 jai jai viṭhalā viṭhalā viṭhalā

Vishnu, Vishnu, Vishnu. O Mother (Lakshmi) and the Lord Panduranga.
 Victory, victory to Vishnu

(Vithala specifically refers to Krishna's (Vishnu) form as Panduranga in PandariPur near Poona).

VR̥NDĀVANA KĒ SUNDARA

vr̥ndāvana kē sundara bālā
 mañjula hāsa yutā
 sundara vadanā vandita caraṇā
 manda gamana gōpāl

O handsome Youth from Vrindavan, O Gopal with a lovely face and charming smile, who walks slowly with feet worthy of worship!

mōru mukuṭa sir kañjan nayana
 cañjala kuṇḍal kām
 mangala mūrtti kē sankh gālē mē
 rājat kaustubh hār

The peacock feather on Your crown, the collyrium in Your eyes, the shimmering earrings hanging from Your ears, the garland of the “Kaustubha” jewel shining upon Your conch-shaped neck — all these make Thy auspicious form even more enchanting to behold.

candana ur mē vana mālā hē
 pītāmbar kaṭi mē
 paiñjani rañjit mañju padom mē
 añjali baddh praṇām
 kṛṣṇā añjali baddh praṇām
 mēre añjali baddh praṇām

There is the garland of forest flowers hanging upon Your sandal-frangranced body, and the yellow raiment around Your waist. Oh Krishna, I offer my salutations with folded palms at Your feet bedecked with tinkling anklets.

VR̥NDĀVANATTILE RĀDHA

vr̥ndāvanattile rādha
 kaṇṇante priya sakhi rādha
 kaṇṇante vēṇuvāyi tīrnnu aval
 kaṇṇante śvāsamāyi tīrnnu.... rādha... rādha

Radha of Vrindavan, Radha who is the dearest friend of Kanna, became Kanna's flute! Indeed, she became Kanna's life-breath!

nirābhakti lahariyil rādha - aval
 kaṇṇanumāyi nṛttamāṭi
 kaṇṇante mayilppīliyāi - aval
 kaṇṇante kaṇṇayi tīrnnu.... rādha... rādha

Radha, in devotional ecstasy, danced with Krishna. She became Kanna's peacock feather! She indeed became Kanna's eyes!

kaṇṇante mānasa ṛāni - aval
 prēmattin paryāyamāyi
 kannanilāzhnaval cērnū - prēma
 sāgaramāyaval tīrnnu... rādha... rādha

She is the queen of Kanna's mind. She became the synonym of love. Immersing and becoming one with Kanna, she became an ocean of love!

YADUPATI MANAHARI

yadupati manahari nirupama guṇamayī
 rādhē jaya jaya navarasikē
 hari virahiṇi vraja vipina vihāriṇi
 surajana nata pada kamalayutē

mṛdumṛdu hasitamukhi manahāriṇi
 rāsavasōjjvala kāntimayī
 madhuripu hṛdaya vilāsini mōhini
 manalaya kārīṇi jaya rādhē

rādhē śyām rādhē śyām
 rādhē śyām śyām śyām rādhē śyām
 navanava madhumaya rāgavinōdini
 mṛdupada naṭana vilāsamayī
 vrajavana kuñja nivāsini rāgiṇī
 rāsa rāsēśvari jaya rādhē!
 rādhē śyām rādhē śyām. . .

vrajaramaṇī kula mauli manōhari
 yugala manōhara naṭanaratē
 murali manōhara vadana vilōkini
 vidhi śiva vandita caraṇayugē
 rādhē śyām rādhē śyām. . .

yadupati	- The Lord of the Yadu dynasty
manahari	- The destroyer of the mind
nirupama guṇamayi	- One who has incomparable qualities
navarasikē	- One who enjoys the nine types of devotion
hari virahiṇī	- Separated from Lord Hari
vrajavipinavihariṇī	- One who sports in the Vraja forests
surajana nata pada kamalayutē	- Whose lotus feet are worshipped by the Devas
mṛdumṛdu hasitamukhi	- Whose face is lit up with a sweet smile
manahāriṇī	- The conqueror of the mind
rasarasōjvala kāntimayi	- One who dances brilliantly in the festive dance of the cowherds
madhuripu hṛdayavilāsini	- Who sports in the heart of the destroyer of the demon madhu
mōhini	- Charming
manalayakāriṇī	- Who causes tranquility of mind
rādhē	- Beloved of Krishna.
śyām	- Dark-colored Krishna.
navanava madhumayaraga vinōdini	- One who sports with ever new nectarian love
mṛdupadanatana vilāsamayi	- One who dances with soft steps

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- vrajavana kuñjanivāsini - One who lives in the groves of the Vraja forest
rāgini - The passionate one
vrajaramani kula mauli - The crown among all Vraja gopis
yugalamanōhara naṭanaratē - One who dances beautifully with Krishna
muralimanōhara vadanavilōkini - Who watches the face of the charming flute player
vidhi śiva vandita caraṇayugē - Whose feet are worshipped by Brahma and Shiva



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