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Amma Ennōrkumbōḷ (Malayalam)

amma enn-ōrkkumbōḷ tuṭikkum en neñcakam
kaṇṭham iṭaṛunnu kaṇṇīr tuḷumbunnu
nin padāntē oru kīrttanam arccikkān
gītam ētonninnu pāṭiṭum ñān?

O Mother! When I remember you, my heart beats with longing, my voice trembles and tears fill my eyes. What song shall I sing to offer as a hymn at your lotus feet?

kātaṅgaḷ dūre āṇenkilum ennuṭe
kāṭara-mānasam nī ariññu
mārōṭ-aṇacc-ende nombaram āttavē
mānasam toṭṭariññ-īśvarane
mānasam toṭṭariññ-īśvarane

You are miles away from me yet you know my aching heart. You hugged me close and relieved my pain. My heart experienced God!

orāyiram pūkkaḷ nirañña nin pūnkāvil
ī kāṭṭu-pūvinum iṭam taraṇē
śrīpādapūjā malarāyi tīruvān
karuṇā-kaṭākṣam nī coriyēṇamē
karuṇā-kaṭākṣam nī coriyēṇamē

O Mother! May this wild flower also grow in your garden resplendent with thousands of flowers. Grace me with your lovely glance that I may become a flower offered at your lotus feet!

Ammē Śaraṇam Amṛtēśvari Śaraṇam (Malayalam)

ammē śaraṇam amṛtēśvari śaraṇam
dēvī śaraṇam paramēśvari śaraṇam

O Mother, immortal Goddess, I take refuge in you. O Devi, supreme Goddess, I take refuge in you!

yōgyata ētum illātt-ivaḷkk-ambikē
yōgyata ēkū nin putriyāyi
andhakārāvṛtam en manō-vanikayil
nanmozhi-muttināl prabha coriyū

O Mother! Make this worthless child worthy, accept me as your own daughter. May your words enter as light into the dark forest of my mind.

kāmādi-vairikaḷ pēmāri peyyunna
māmaka mānasa-kānanattil
nistula-prēmattin vīcikaḷāl nī
pūrṇēnduvenna pōl teliccam ēkū

Desire, anger and other enemies rain down in the forest of my mind. Like the full moon, enlighten me with your pure love and shine light upon my path.

māmaka janmam nin pūvāṭiyākkī – atil
viriyunna malarukaḷ mālyaṅgaḷ ākkīṭān
amṛta-kaṇaṅgaḷāy peytiṛaṅgi nī
ātma-harṣattāl vasantam ākkū

Let my life become your garden of flowers; let the blossomed flowers become your garland. Rain down on me as drops of ambrosia, let my mind blossom in the bliss of the true Self!

Amṛtam Śaraṇam Amma (Telugu)

amṛtam śaraṇam amma entō madhuraṁ amma
amṛtam śaraṇam amma entō madhuraṁ amma

Mother is my only refuge, Mother is sweet immortal bliss.

ahānni anicce nī vātsalyaṁ amṛtaṁ
śuddha prēmaṁ nimbē nī kāruṇē amṛtaṁ
kōpānni hariṇce nī prēme amṛtaṁ
nisvārtha manasicce nī sēve amṛtaṁ

The immortal bliss of your affection removes my ego, the immortal bliss of your compassion fills me with pure love. The immortal bliss of your love dissolves my anger, the immortal bliss of your service bestows a selfless mind.

cittāni nilipe nī sannidhe amṛtaṁ
citta-śuddhinaṁ cesē nī sahaṇaṁ amṛtaṁ
ānandaṁ nimpē nī cūpe amṛtaṁ
velugunu nimpē nī smarane amṛtaṁ

The immortal bliss of your presence stills my mind, the immortal bliss of your patience purifies my mind. The immortal bliss of your sight fills me with joy, the immortal bliss of your remembrance illuminates my life.

amṛtam śaraṇam amma entō madhuraṁ amma
amṛtam amma madhuraṁ amma

Mother is my only refuge, Mother is sweet immortal bliss.

As I Walk Along (English)

As I walk along the path, many hands pull me off course -
Only your hands carry me and lead me to the goal
As I walk along the path, many voices lead me astray -
Only your words keep me walking on the right way
As I walk along the path, shiny things distract me -
Only your light shows my eyes what they ought to see
As I walk along the path I'm pricked by jealousy -
Only the sweet balm of your love heals me.
As I walk along the path, desires try to drown me -
Only your presence in my life saves me

Amma you carry me (only you)
Amma you guide me (only you)
Amma you heal me (only you)
Amma you save me (only you)

Hṛdaya Bāgiḷa (Kannada)

hṛdaya bāgiḷa teredu ninagāgi kādiruvē
baruveyā oḷagē śiva omme
baruveyā oḷagē śiva omme

Opening the doors of my heart, I am waiting for you. Will you come in at least once, O Shiva?

hagaḷiraḷu ninnade nāmāmṛta smaraṇē
kanasu-nanasallu nī kāśināthā
ādiyu nīne antyavu nīne
tumbiruve ellaḍe ī jagadi nīne

Day and night I remember your nectarous name. Dreaming, waking, there is only you, O Lord of Kashi. You are the beginning, you are the end. Every corner of the Universe is filled by you alone.

śiva śiva śambhō śaśi śēkharā
hara hara śambhō harikēśā

O Auspicious Lord Shiva, adorned with the Moon!

nīlakaṇṭhane ninna mahimeyā hōgaḷuve
ninna daruśanā bhāgya nīḍu namagē
bhava bandhanavu enna kāḍutiḍe avirata
mukti kāṇade bandiruve ninneḍagē

O blue-throated one, I delight in singing your praises. Grant us the fortune of your vision! The bonds of worldliness are ever haunting me. Not finding any freedom, I have finally come to you

bhaktarā bandhu kārūṇya sindhu
daya tōri bā prabhuve hṛdayad-oḷagē
ninna nambiha namage karuṇisu acalā
śraddhe bhakti ninna caraṇagaḷali

O Friend of the devotees, compassionate one, be merciful and come to my heart! Be kind to us who have placed our faith in you. Bless us with unwavering devotion to your feet!

Kaṇṇane Kāṇān Koticcu (Malayalam)

kaṇṇane kāṇān koticcinnu gōpikaḷ
kaṇṇunīrāṭṭil kuḷicciṭunnu
kaṇṇande vērpāṭil ēvarum khinnarāy
kaṇṇā nī ennini vannu cērum?

Longing to see Krishna, the gopis bathe in the stream of their tears, saddened by the departure of their Lord – ‘O Krishna, when will you come back to us?’

kaṇṇande āgamam kāttu kāttu
vṛndāvanam nidraviṭṭu paṇḍē
gōkkaḷum mēyāte ninnu pōyi
pāṭān maṛannu pōy pūṅkuyilum

Vrindavan sleeps no more as it waits for the arrival of Krishna. The cows forget to graze, the birds forget to sing.

saṅkaṭam tīrāte kāḷindiyum
kaṇṇane ōrttu karañṇu pōyi
vannilla centāmarākṣaṇ-innum
vṛndāvanam duḥkha sāndramāyi

Unable to bear her sorrow, Kalindi cries as she remembers him. The lotus-eyed Lord has not yet returned; Vrindavan became an ocean of sorrow.

kālam itēre kaṭannu pōyi
kaṇḍilla kaṇṇande āgamavum
vṛndāvanattinde kaṇṇunīr dhārakaḷ
maṭṭoru kāḷindiyāy-ozhuki

Time passes by, Krishna has not yet arrived. Tears that stream down from Vrindavan flow as another river Kalindi.

Kaṇṇane Ōrttōrttu (Malayalam)

kaṇṇane ōrttōrttu kēzhum ī rādhayum
kaṇṇane-pōl prēma-rūpamāyi
rādha tan bhāvanā śuddhiyil kaṇṇande
sarva-bhāvaṅgaḷum siddhamāyi

Thinking and yearning for Krishna, Radha became Krishna, the embodiment of love. In her purity, Radha acquired all the divine moods of Krishna.

prēmārdra hṛdayattil ennum śravicciṭām
kaṇṇan pozhikkum ā vēṇu gānam
kaṇṇane viṭṭavaḷkk-illa maṭṭonnumē
kāṇunnu kaṇṇande rūpam eṅgum

In her heart tender with love for the Lord, she would constantly hear the melody of his flute. There is none but Krishna for her, she sees his form everywhere, in everything.

kaṇṇande kayyile vēṇu pōle
rādhayum kaṇṇande bhāgamāyi
kaṇṇande bhaktiyāl unmattayāy
viśvam maṛannaṅgu ninnu rādha

Like the flute held in Krishna's hands, Radha also became a part of the Lord. She became blissful in his love and stood there forgetful of the world.

rādha tan bhāvam pakarnnu ninnu
kaṇṇane pōlavaḷ puñciriccu
ānanda-magnarāy gōpikaḷum
rādhayōṭ-ottavar nṛttam āṭi

She became one with Krishna and smiled his bewitching smile. All the Gopis lost themselves in joy and danced in great rapture with Radha.

Kaṇṇan Varum Enna (Malayalam)

kaṇṇan varum enna cintayil ṇān
venṇayum pālum orukki vaccu
kaṇṇan varunnēram āṭuvānāy
ūññālu keṭṭi ṇān kāttirippū

Believing that Krishna will come I kept aside milk and butter for him. I made a swing and waited for Krishna to come and swing on it.

kaṇṇande koñcum mozhi enikku
kēṭṭu kēṭṭ-unmattayāyitēnam
ōṭakkuzhal viḷi onnu kēṭṭāl
ellām maṛannu ṇān nṛttam āṭum

I will become blissful listening to Krishna's baby talk. Listening to Krishna's flute, I will dance, forgetting the world.

melle varunnuṇḍu kaṇṇanuṇṇi
vāri puṇarnn-umma nalkiṭaṭṭe
kaṇṇanu venṇayum pālum ēki
ūññālil āṭṭi rasicciṭaṭṭe

Krishna is coming slowly towards me, let me enfold him in my arms and hug him tight. Let me feed him with milk and butter and enjoy as he sways in the swing.

uṇṇī nī eṅgōṭṭum pōyiṭallē
ninne piriññiṭān vayy-enikku
nī piriññ-eṅgānum pōyi ennāl
vayy-enikk-ā vyatha tāṅgiṭāṇāy

Krishna, do not go away from me; I cannot bear to be separated from you. I will not be able to suffer my agony if you leave me and go far away.

Nā Kaṣṭamlō (Telugu)

rādhē śyām rādhē śyām rādhē śyām rādhē
rādhē śyām rādhē śyām rādhē śyām rādhē

nā kaṣṭamlō tōḍu nīvē
nī nāmamē nāku rakṣa
nī nāmamē nāku dhīram
nī nāmamē nāku balam

When I face hardship, you support me. Your name is my protection, your name is my courage, your name is my strength.

ī viśvamlō nālō unnadi nīvē
ī satyam telisēvaraku nīvu nā madilō nilavāli

You are in the universe and in me, until I realize this supreme truth, you have to stay in my heart.

nā vijayam lō sukham nīvē
nī nāmamē nāku priyam
nī nāmamē nāku dhanyam
nī nāmamē ānandam

When I have success, you are my happiness. Your name is my beloved, your name is my gratitude, your name is my happiness.

Paribhavam Entinu (Malayalam)

paribhavam entinu tōzhī ninde
hṛdayattil illayō kaṇṇan ennum
kaṇṇinum kaṇṇāy-avan vasikkē
entinu mattoru cinta tōzhī

My friend, why do you grieve? Krishna remains forever within your heart. When he resides as the eye of the eye, what need is there for any other thought?

hṛdaya-vṛndāvanam tannilallō
kaṇṇande līlāvilāsam ellām
kaṇṇane mātram ninaccu ninaccu nī
ninne maṛakkukil dhanyayākām

Krishna's divine sports are enacted in the Vrindavan of your heart. Remember the Lord and forget yourself, your love will become fulfilled.

gōvardhanattheyum gōkkaḷeyum
kālimēccitunna gōparēyum
kāḷindi tīravum kaṇṇaneyum
kaṇṇatacc-uḷḷil nī kaṇḍukoḷka

Close your eyes and see the Govardhana mountain, the grazing cows, the gopas herding them, the banks of the Kalindi within. See Krishna Himself within your heart.

uḷḷilēkk-ettuka tōzhivēgam
uḷḷil uṇḍā prēma-yamuna ennum
kaṇṇanum rādhayum gōpikaḷum
ottu ninakk-ennum nṛttam ātām

O friend! Do not tarry, turn inward. The Yamuna of love is within you. You can dance forever more with Krishna, Radha and the gopis.

Vāṭikkozhiññiṭum (Malayalam)

vāṭikkozhiññiṭum ende svapnam
nin prēma madhumāri vaiki ennāl
nin mukham kārmukil kāṭṭiṭumbō!
vēzhāmbal pōlen manam tuṭikkum

My dream will wither and fall away if the ambrosial rain of your love is delayed any further. When I see your face in the dark rain clouds, my heart rejoices like the Vezhambal bird waiting for rain!

prāṇēśvarā ninde vēṇu-nādam
kātōrttirikkayāṇ-innu rādha
tōrātta kaṇṇīrumāyi ṇān ī
kāḷindi puḷinattilēkayāṇu

O Lord of my life! Radha is waiting here to hear the melody flowing from your flute. With unending tears I wait alone by the banks of the Kalindi river.

kāryangal etra uṇḍōtiṭānāy
kaṇṇā nī arikatt-aṇaṇṇiṭumbō!
ninnil ninn-akalunna nimiṣam ellām
kaṇṇiril aliyum yugaṇḡalallō

O Krishna! When you come near me I have so many things to tell you. Every moment that I stay away from you is like an eon that melts away in tears.

nī ende arikatt-aṇaṇṇiṭumbō!
tiriyātirunnenkil kāla cakram
vyathapūṇḍa manam ende nitya tōzhī
tanuvinum kelpilla kāttirikkān

When you come near me, if only the wheel of time became still! My aching heart is my constant friend and my body has no strength to wait any further for you!