

# Bhajanamritam

2014 Supplement





# BHAJANAMRITAM

## 2014 SUPPLEMENT

THE DEVOTIONAL SONGS OF  
MATA AMRITANANDAMAYI

M.A. Mission Trust  
Amritapuri, Kerala, India



## BHAJANAMRITAM 2014 SUPPLEMENT

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## About Pronunciation...

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

A	-as	a	in <u>A</u> merica
AI	-as	ai	in <u>a</u> isle
AU	-as	ow	in <u>h</u> ow
E	-as	e	in <u>th</u> ey
I	-as	ea	in <u>h</u> eat
O	-as	o	in <u>o</u> r
U	-as	u	in <u>s</u> uit
KH	-as	kh	in <u>Eck</u> hart
G	-as	g	in <u>g</u> ive
GH	-as	gh	in <u>l</u> og <u>h</u> ouse
PH	-as	ph	in <u>sh</u> ep <u>h</u> erd
BH	-as	bh	in <u>cl</u> ub <u>h</u> ouse
TH	-as	th	in <u>l</u> igh <u>th</u> ouse
DH	-as	dh	in <u>re</u> d <u>h</u> ead
CH	-as	ch-h	in <u>st</u> aun <u>ch</u> - <u>h</u> earth
JH	-as	dge	in <u>h</u> edg <u>h</u> og
Ñ	-as	ny	in <u>c</u> anyon
Ś	-as	sh	in <u>sh</u> ine
Ş	-as	c	in <u>eff</u> icient
Ṅ	-as	ng	in <u>s</u> ing, (nasal sound)
V	-as	v	in <u>v</u> alley
ZH	-as	rh	in <u>r</u> hythm
R	-as	r	in <u>r</u> ide

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

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

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## ADI SRṢṬI LŌPAMĀ (TELUGU)

*ammā ī māyā srṣṭiki mōhita daitini, ī srṣṭini vīḍi  
nā dṛṣṭi, ninnu cūḍakunnadi ninnu cērakunnadi*

O mother, I have become captivated by your beautiful, charming and illusory creation. I am unable to brush aside this creation to see you, I am unable to see you.

**adi srṣṭi lōpamā nā dṛṣṭi lōpamā  
telapavamma īśvari bhuvanēśvari**

Is this the fault of your creation? Or a defect in my vision?  
O mother of the universe, please let me know...

**tāḍu pāmugā nāku gōcariñcitē  
adi tāḍu lōpamā nā dṛṣṭi lōpamā  
līlā vinōdini nī triguṇamāyaku nē vasuḍaitē  
adi māyā mōsamā nā vāsana dōṣamā  
telapavamma īśvari bhuvanēśvari**

If a rope appears as a snake to me, is it the fault of the rope or a defect in my vision? O ever playful mother, if I succumb to your illusion of the three gunas, is it the fault of Maya (cosmic delusion) or my vasanas (latent mental tendencies)?

**kanakam kānaka naganu mechitē  
kamsālilōpamā adi erukalōpamā  
śilpa saundaryamunu mechi ā śilpini vismariñcitē  
adi śilpi dōṣamā nā samskāradōṣamā  
telapavamma īśvari bhuvanēśvari**

If I am deluded by the beautiful forms of ornaments and do not see the gold behind them, is it the fault of the goldsmith or an error in my judgment? If I become bewitched by the beauty of sculpture and forget the greatness of the sculptor, is it the fault of the sculptor or a deficiency in my character?



antā unnadi nīvē ani telisēdeppuḍu?  
 ninnē sṛṣṭigā cūṣē dṛṣṭi kaligēdeppuḍu?  
 telapavamma īśvari bhuvanēśvari...

When will I understand that you are the all pervading mother?  
 When will I be blessed with the vision of creation as your  
 manifestation? O mother of the universe, please let me know...

**AMMĀ HĀSATTU (KONKANI)**

ammā hāsattu yō ammā dhāvattu yō  
 hāsattu yō dhāvattu yō

Mother, please smile. Smile and come, mother. O mother,  
 come running to me!

kōṇājhsō ādhār nāgē mākā  
 tugēlya caraṇāku khētū mākā

I have absolutely no one to depend on. Your lotus feet are  
 my only refuge.

dukhyāca samsārā paṭlō gē mā  
 raṭatu raṭatu jagtāgē mā  
 mujha māy mujha māy dhāvatu yō  
 mujha māy mujha māy hāsattu yō

In this world of sorrow, I am suffering and crying. For my  
 sake, O mother, come running to me, please come!

māgēlē māgēlē maṇuttāgē mā  
 māgēlē kōṇājhsā nāgē mā  
 tujhsā ādhārē āsāgē mā  
 tyājhsā āṣecīr jagtāgē mā

They say, 'this is mine; this is mine', but in the end, there  
 is nothing I can call mine. I desire only for your protection,  
 you are my only hope in this world.

## AINTEZHUTTU (TAMIL)

**aintezhuttu vittakan anpar manatai ālbavan  
allaltanai tīrttiṭum ayyanviṭai vāganan**

Lord of the five syllable mantra (Na-ma-shi-va-ya), ruler of the devotees hearts, you ride the bull and remove all sorrows!

**malaiyarasan makaḷtanakku mēnipāti tantavan  
maṇṇavarum viṇṇavarum vaṇankum marai poruḷavan**

He shared half of his body with Parvati, daughter of the mountain king. He is the essence of the vedas, and is worshiped by both human and heavenly beings.

**ayyamtannai nīkkinam meytanai uṇarttiyē  
jñāna oḷi tantiṭum jñāla mūlamānavan**

He is the cause of creation; dispelling our doubts and revealing the truth about our nature, he showers the light of wisdom on us.

**nañcatanai pōkkiyē nalamanaittum aruḷiṭum  
nānilamē pōttri vaṇankum nāyanmārin nāyakan**

Removing the poison, he bestows all goodness. He is the lord of the nayanmars and is worshiped by the whole world.

**nāḷumkōḷum ennaseyyum nāṭa nīlakaṇṭhanai  
innalilā irumaiyilā irainilai unarntezhum**

What harm can an inauspicious day and an inauspicious planet do to one who seeks refuge in the blue throated lord? The divinity in us, devoid of sorrows and duality, will be awakened.

**hara hara hara mahādēva, śiva śiva śiva sadāśiva  
gangādhara gaurīnātha, mṛtyunjaya sarvēśa**

O divine effulgent one, eternal auspicious one... You sustain the Ganga river, lord of Gauri, conquerer of death, lord of everything!

## AKATĀRIL ORU NĒRAM (MALAYALAM)

akatāril oru nēram ōrttāl - amma

amṛtūṭṭi arikiliruttum

arikilēkkyoru kātam aṭuttāl - amma

śaravēgam arikil-āyaṇayum

kanivōṭen nerukayil mukarum - amma

kaṭalōḷam karuṇayatēkum

If we remember mother just once in our heart, mother will draw us close to her, and feed us divine nectar. If we take a step towards her, she will reach our side within the speed of an arrow. She will kiss our foreheads compassionately, blessing us with an ocean of grace.

viravilāy ā mantramōrttāl - amma

irulatu nīkki udikkum

mizhiyīṇa nirayunnatariññāl - amma

amṛtattin niravatu nalkum

kanivōṭe arivatu nalkum - ullil

kārttika dīpam teḷiyum

If we remember the mantra ‘mother’ with yearning, she will dispel the darkness and rise within. Seeing the tears brimming in our eyes, she will give us the fullness of immortality. Full of compassion, she will bless us with knowledge, and the Kartika lamp will shine within our hearts.

ulakattil ariyunnoraṇivil - ‘amma’

yennullōrarivalle nityam?

anputtoraṇivinde niravām - ‘amma’

yennulla satyamē nityam

trippāda patmaṅgaḷallē

bhavarōga duḥkhattin-abhayam

Of all the knowledge known in the world, is ‘mother’ not the

only imperishable one? Mother, the fullness of knowledge imbued with love, is the only truth that is eternal. Her divine lotus feet are the only refuge from the disease of transmigratory existence.

## AKATĀRILENNENNUM (MALAYALAM)

**akatārilennennum aṇayāte nilkkumō**

**amṛtaprabhādīpamāyi?**

**akalāyka orunālumivanil ninnambikē**

**avalambamārammayenyē?**

**ammē hṛdayēśvarī... ammē hṛdayēśvarī**

Would you not remain within me as a constant, unwavering light? Please do not separate from me, O mother. What do I have but for your compassion? Mother, queen of my heart...

**mada matsarāsura samarāgni jvālakaḥ**

**aṭarāṭiyurayumī mannīl**

**tava sāntvanaśīta madhumāriyillenkil**

**gatiyentu gatiyentu munnīl?**

**ammē hṛdayēśvarī... ammē hṛdayēśvarī**

Negative qualities such as pride and jealousy are burning like fire within me. But for your cooling, sweet words of consolation, what refuge is there for me? Mother, queen of my heart...

**tava tankanūpuradhvani tēṭiyalayunna**

**tuṇayatta nissāranām nān**

**oru mātra nin tūmizhittellil nizhalikkil**

**atilēre vērentu bhāgyam?**

**ammē hṛdayēśvarī... ammē hṛdayēśvarī**

I am all alone and insignificant, in search of the sweet sound of your golden anklets. If only I could be a shadow in your sight-what greater fortune could I hope for? Mother, queen of my heart...

## AMBAPALUKU (TELUGU)

ambapaluku jagadambā paluku  
 jaganmātā paluku amṛtavāṇi paluku  
 palukammā paluku nanu karuṇiñci paluku  
 palukammā paluku kālīkāmba paluku

Speak, O mother! Reveal yourself, mother of the universe!  
 Reveal yourself, eternal voice! Mother, reveal yourself by  
 showering compassion on me! Reveal yourself, O mother!  
 Reveal yourself, mother Kali!

advaitamai paluku nirdvandvamai paluku  
 antaṭā paluku anniṭā paluku  
 andarilō paluku andaritō paluku  
 nā māṭalalō paluku nā cēṣṭalalō paluku  
 nēnanu ahamunu tumci nīvē paluku paluku

Reveal yourself to me as the non-dual truth! Reveal yourself  
 as I transcend duality. Reveal yourself everywhere and in  
 everything! Reveal yourself to everyone, reveal yourself in  
 everyone. Reveal yourself always in my speech and actions!  
 Crush my ego, called “I,” and reveal yourself.

satyamai paluku priyamai paluku  
 hitamai paluku amṛtamai paluku  
 celimigā paluku aṇdhagā paluku  
 nā hṛdayamai paluku nā prāṇamai paluku  
 nēnanu ahamunu tumci nīvē paluku paluku

Reveal yourself as truth, reveal yourself as dear to everyone.  
 Reveal yourself as good advice, reveal yourself as nectar!  
 Reveal yourself as friend, reveal yourself as protector! Reveal  
 yourself as my heart! Reveal yourself as my life energy! Crush  
 my ego, called “I,” and reveal yourself in me.

## AMBĀ ŚĀMBHAVĪ (NAMAVALI)

ambā śāmbhavī śankarī  
 mṛtyuṇ-jaya hara priyakarī  
 sankata hāriṇi śūbhakarī  
 tribhūvana mōcini sundarī

Mother, benevolent one! You bring peace and are the conqueror of death, O beloved of Shiva! You remove obstacles, bestow auspiciousness and free us from the three worlds, O beautiful one!

jaya śankarī  
 jaya śrikarī  
 jaya śūbhakarī  
 jaya sundarī

Victory to the one who brings peace, auspiciousness and goodness! Victory to the beautiful one!

ādi nāda svarūpiṇī  
 (jaya jaya jaya jaya śāradē)  
 ādi śakti mahā-rūpiṇī  
 (jaya jaya jaya jaya kālīkē)  
 sanmati dāyini cinmaya rūpiṇi  
 śaraṇam śaraṇam caraṇayugaḷam ambē...

O personification of the primordial sound, victory to goddess Saraswati! Primordial strength, great embodiment, victory to goddess Kali! O bestower of wisdom, embodiment of pure mind, mother, please give me refuge at your lotus feet!

tāṇḍava nāṭya manōharī  
 (jaya jaya jaya jaya bhairavī)  
 ānanda rāga priyakarī  
 (jaya jaya jaya jaya bhāratī)

**sṛṣṭi sthītilaya kāraṇipūraṇi**

**śaraṇam śaraṇam caraṇayugaḷam ambē...**

You win hearts through your dance of dissolution and are beyond the fear of death! Blissful one, who holds dear all the notes of music, victory to you, O cherished one! You are creator, sustainer and destroyer. O ancient one, mother, grant me refuge!

**ARIVENUM AKAKKAṆ (TAMIL)**

**arivenum akakkaṇ tirandiṭumō – endan**

**irulenum maṭamai akandriṭumō**

**aruvamāy anaṭṭilum viḷankiṭum annaiyin**

**anumati atarkkāy kiṭaittiṭumō**

Will my inner eye of wisdom ever open? Will the darkness of my ignorance ever be dispelled? Will I gain the blessings of the divine mother, who abides in all as the formless Self?

**arivāy ātavan aruḷ purindiṭinum**

**māyaiyām mēgham maraikkiratē**

**manatinil avaluru oḷiyena viḷankiṭa**

**taṭaikaḷum māyamāy maraindiṭumē**

Even as rays pour from the sun of wisdom, the dark clouds of delusion eclipse divine grace. But when the splendor of the divine mother manifests in my heart, all impediments vanish instantly.

**pēruṇarvenappaṭum perumpātaiyilē**

**pētaiyām nānum naṭandiṭavē**

**bētamaiyillā tāyāmavaḷum**

**kaippiṭittennai naṭattiṭuvāl**

An ignoramus am I, attempting to walk the path of inner awakening. The divine mother, unconditional in her love for all, will surely hold my hand and guide me to the goal.

## AMMĒ ENUḶḶU (MALAYALAM)

ammē enuḷḷu turannu viḷikkumbōḷ  
 anpōṭe arikil nī ettiṭunnu  
 māyāmarubhūvil vīṇu piṭaṇṇīṭum  
 manassil nī maṇṇāyi peytiṭunnu  
 ammē... peytiṭunnu

When we call out 'O mother' with all our heart, you lovingly come close to us. You manifest as dewdrops in the arid heart of delusion.

ende daivamāṇamma amma tannende amma  
 ennennum uyirēkum nitya satyamāṇamma

O mother, you are my god, my very own. O eternal truth, you infuse life into us.

vātsalyamazhayil nanaṇṇu nanaṇṇuḷḷil  
 ṇānenna bhāvam aliṇṇupōke  
 hṛdayaviśuddhikkāy kēzhunnu makkaḷ  
 hṛdinilayē mātē kaṇturakkū  
 ammē... kaṇturakkū

My ego has dissolved in the rain of your compassion. O mother, we, your children, pray for the purification of our hearts. O mother, who dwells in our hearts, please open your eyes. O mother, open your eyes!

nin kṛpa prāṇanāyi nirayunna tanuvitil  
 ninniccha vazhipōḷ naṭanniṭaṭṭe  
 nin kazhal pulkiya pūjāmalarivaḷ  
 nityavum vāṭāte kākkukammē  
 ammē... kākkukammē

May everything unfold as you wish through this body, which is infused with the vital force of your grace. I am a flower that has been offered as worship and which is hugging your feet. O mother,



protect me that I may never wither. O mother, protect me!

## AŚRUTĪRTTHATTĀL NIN (MALAYALAM)

aśrutīrtthattāl nin tṛkkazhal tazhukām nān

arppita-hṛdayattil avatarikkū

centāraṭiyūnni, cintāmalaril nī

mandānilan pōle avatarikkū...

dēvī dēvī dēvī dēvī...

mandasmitānvitam avatarikkū...

With tears, I will caress your lotus feet. Please awaken in my heart, that is surrendered to you. Awaken with a smile, O Devi!

manassinde ēkānta nikuñjattil tapassinde

kanalūtiyūti nān kāttirippū...

ariya-jñānattinde arulābhayālullam

abhiṣikṭamākki nī anugrahikkū...

dēvī dēvī dēvī dēvī...

amṛtākṣaraṅgaḷāl anugrahikkū...

In the lonely cave of my heart I am awaiting you, in deep austerities. Please bless me with eternal knowledge. O Devi, please bless with me with immortal bliss.

kadanaṅgaḷ kaṭalōḷam karinīla nirabhēdam

karadūramini-yetra kātam...

karalīle kaṇṇīrum kadanavum cālicha

kavitayāl kazhaltāru tazhukām...

dēvī dēvī dēvī dēvī...

kanivōlum mizhiyālonnuzhiyū...

The sorrows are infinite, the flowers are colorless, how much suffering must I endure? I will caress your feet with my tears and sorrows. O Devi, will you caress me with your compassionate glance?

## ĀṬALARASĒ (TAMIL)

āṭalarasē āṭalarasē  
 āṭumivarai pārumarasē  
 tattuvankaḷ kēṭṭarintār  
 tannil atanai uṇarvatenṭrō?

O lord of dance! Look at these people dancing in illusion.  
 They have listened to many philosophical treatises, but when  
 will they realize them within themselves?

vīzhntuviṭum uṭalitanai  
 enatu enṭrē ivarninaippār  
 kozhuntuviṭum tīyatuvō  
 tanatu enṭrē tān ninaikkum

People think that the body which falls off in course of time  
 is their own; but the blazing fire which consumes the body  
 at the end will think 'this is mine'.

pirakkayilē ivar azhuvār  
 irakkayilē pirar azhuvār  
 pirappumillā irappumillā  
 tannaiyarintāl evar azhuvār

People cry when they are born, others cry when they die, but  
 who will cry when they know their own Self?

jñāniyinai yārumpukazhvār  
 jñāniyāka yārmuyalvār?  
 jñālamkāṭṭa nīlakaṇṭhā  
 jñānam aruḷ naman talaivā

All glorify the enlightened person, but who strives to become  
 one? Bestow real knowledge on us, O lord of death!

āṭiyapādā aruṇaiyin īsā  
 pārvatinēsā paramēsā

**tēṭiyatiruvē pāṭiyaporulē  
nāṭiya arulē naṭarājā**

O one with dancing feet, lord of Arunachala, beloved of Parvati, supreme one, Nataraja! You are the wealth sought by all, the essence of all hymns, the ultimate grace that every one seeks...

**BALĒ AMBIKĒ (TULU)**

**balē ambikē jñāna dēviye  
balē ambikē appē lakṣmiyē  
dēvī balē balē appē pārvati  
jayatu ambikē jayatu tāyē  
jayatu jayatu jayatu jayatu jaganmayi**

Come, mother, goddess of wisdom. Come, mother Lakshmi!  
Come, O mother Parvati. Glory to you, mother of the world!

**balē ambikē jagakku bolpādu  
balē ambikē manakku bolpādu  
ētu vismayō īrēna mahimē  
irana prēma jyōtiyē bālugu bolpu**

Come, mother, and light up the world. Come, mother, and light up the mind. Your greatness is such a wonder! The light of your love is the light of our life.

**balē ambikē korlē santōṣā  
balē ambikē korlē sāntvana  
balē appē tojālē daivī śaktinu  
appē prēmōḍē ī jōklēnu kāpūlē**

Come, mother, and give us happiness. Come, mother, and grant us consolation! Come and reveal your divine power.  
O mother, protect these children with your love!

**jayatu jayatu jayatu jayatu jaganmayi**

## ĀṬI BĀ Ō RANGA (KANNADA)

āṭi bā ō ranga angāla toḷedēnu  
gandha sugandha candā

O Ranga, come back after play.

gandha sugandha candanadinda  
cinnada pāda toḷedēnu

With fragrant ingredients, I shall wash your golden feet.

gopike sakhiyaru gopa bālakaru  
kaṇṇāmuchālē āṭi  
kaṇṇāmuchālē āṭi nin ondige  
daṇidu malagavarilli

The gopis and gopas, having played hide and seek with you,  
are now tired and resting here.

rādheya jotegūdi rāsālīleya āṭi  
rājīva nētra nī bāro  
rājīva nētra bārayya mane kaṭeḡe  
rātri gāḍa vāguva munna

O lotus-eyed one, after having played rasa lila with Radha,  
come home before it is too late in the night.

mussanje musukide godhūḷi eddide  
sandhyā lakṣmi minugavaḷe  
sandhyā lakṣmi nakṣatra minugi  
ninagāgi dārī beḷagavaḷe

It is twilight. The dust of dusk is rising, the evening star is  
shining. That evening star is showing you the path.

gogaḷu kādive hālanūṭalu bāla  
amma yaśode kādavaḷe  
amma yaśodeya ede tumbi bandide

**hālanūṭuvalu bābārā**

The cows are waiting to feed you their milk. Mother Yashoda is waiting. Her heart is overflowing, wanting to feed you milk.

**BANDHAMU NĪTTŌ (TELUGU)**

**bandhamu nīttō ērppaṭanī - bhava**

**bandhamu lēvō viṭipōnnī**

**spandana edallō mōdalavanī**

**sāndrappuṭṭalalā muñcēttanī**

Let my bond be with you and let my bondage drop away.  
Let the quest for God begin in my heart and let me be sub-merged in its waves.

**dentamunikkayyī parugiṭanī**

**sarvamunīvani sthiraṭaṭanī**

**cīkaṭi tṛṭṭilō cittavanī**

**cittappa vṛttalu layamavanī**

Let my heart and mind run after you. Let it be established that you are everything. Let darkness take flight in a fraction of a second. Let my desires cease to exist.

**satyappu kāntulu aguppaṭanī**

**nityānandamu nilappaṭanī**

**ammala gannā ammava nī**

**biṭaggā nī oṭi cērcamanī**

Let the beams of truth appear. Let eternal bliss be established.  
Mother of mothers, take me in your lap as your child.

**ammā jagadambā nannu kāvaga rāvammā**

**ammā jagadambā nā śaraṇamē nīvammā**

Mother, mother of the universe, come and protect me!  
Mother, mother of the universe, you are my sole refuge...

## BARUTIHAḸU (KANNADA)

barutihaḸu barutihaḸu tāyē kālī  
viśva janani tāyē viśva mātē

Mother Kali is approaching! She is the mother of the universe.

puṭṭa hejjeyaniṭṭu paṭṭu sīreyanuṭṭu  
barutihaḸu barutihaḸu tāyē kālī  
kembu kunkuma biṭṭu cinna dōḍyāna toṭṭu  
barutihaḸu barutihaḸu tāyē kālī

Mother Kali is approaching with dainty steps and wearing a silk sari. She is approaching with a saffron mark on her forehead, wearing a golden girdle.

ruṇḍa māleya dharasi caṇḍamuṇḍa samharisi  
barutihaḸu barutihaḸu tāyē kālī  
jagavanne manemāḍi manavanne guḍimāḍi  
barutihaḸu barutihaḸu tāyē kālī

Mother Kali is approaching, wearing a garland of skulls, having annihilated demons Chanda and Munda. She is approaching, having made the whole universe her abode and the mind her shrine.

## DEVĪ MAHĀDEVĪ (HINDI)

devī mahādevī  
kālī mahākālī

O Devī, supreme goddess, O Kali, great Kali...

śyāme nāthe māye  
vānī gaurī lakṣmī  
bāle līle durge  
śakti devī kālī

O dark-hued one, empress, great illusion, goddess of speech, auspicious one, goddess of true wealth, youthful one, playful mother, mother Durga, supreme energy, mother Kali...

**vedye vidye hṛdye  
dhanye ramye punye  
satye śantye vandye  
saumye rudre bhadre**

You are the embodiment of the vedas and supreme knowledge, blessed one, beautiful one, you are merit itself. Supreme truth, peaceful one, you are worshipped by all. You are gentle as well as fierce, O excellent one!

**devī tu mahākālī sāvale rang vālī tu sab kī mā  
pyārī mayyā tu māyā mē chip khelne vālī mōhinī  
śārādā kamalālayā durgā pārvatī sab tuhī he  
tere dās brahmā-hari-śiv dev dānav sāre jīv**

O Devi, great Kali with a dark-complexion, you are the mother of all. O darling mother, you are the enchantress, hiding behind the veil of maya and playing with us. Goddesses Durga, Parvati, and Saraswati seated in the lotus - they are all you. You are served by Brahma, Vishnu, Shiva, all the host of gods and all living beings.

**mayyā tu līlāmāyī sārā viśv terī līlā jananī  
tū sarvaloka rānī carācar tere me janm lete  
tū pālan poṣan kartī duniyā kā nās bhī tūhī kartī  
kāl bhī terā svarūp sabhī-me-tū bastī he mātārānī**

O Mother, you art the creator of all these lilas - indeed, this entire universe is your play. O queen of all the worlds, everything takes birth in you. You nourish the world, and are also the cause of its destruction. Time itself is also nothing but your form. You reside in all, O queen mother.

## DURGE DURGATI HARANE (HINDI)

**durge durgati harane dinodharane**

**devi dayāmayi janani**

**lalite līlā lole mātē**

**manme basnevālī**

O goddess Durga, remover of misfortune, uplifter of the down-trodden, Devi! Compassionate mother, goddess Lalita who revels in divine play! O mother who resides in the mind!

**bhuvan racānevālī sāre**

**bhuvan me rahnevālī**

**duḥkh daridra miṭānevālī**

**dīna janāvani janani**

O creatrix of the world, you permeate the entire universe! You are the mother who alleviates sorrow, eradicates poverty and cares for the downtrodden.

**śakti traya mūrte bhakta priya citte**

**tū he varalakṣmi nit terī jai gāve ham**

**terī duniyā me tūhī he sab me basī**

You are the embodiment of shakti, the consciousness worshipped by the devotees. You are goddess Lakshmi who bestows boons. We will always sing your glories- you alone exist within your whole creation!

**jai mā... jai jai mā... jai mā... mā... jai jai mā**

Victory to the divine mother!

**satyavrata vandyē mukti prada haste**

**kijē karuṇā tū vinatīye sunle mayyā**

**mere dil me tū āve he devī mayyā**

O mother, you are worshipped by the sage Satyavrata, and you grant liberation, please be compassionate! Hear this



prayer and come into my heart, O divine mother!

**sāre jag ko tū var dettī mā**  
**sohe tavamūrttī hṛdayo me sab ke sadā**  
**nāce sab me tū śubhṛjyoti jagajāye mā**

May your divine form reside always in the hearts of all! You dance in all of creation. O mother, may divine light dawn within!

## **ENNADU YĀVUDAMMĀ (KANNADA)**

**ennadu yāvudammā – tāyē**  
**anyaradyāvudammā ?**  
**ellā saubhāgyavu ninadāgiralāgi –**  
**ennadu yāvudammā tāyē ?**

What is mine, O my mother? What is others'? When all good fortune is yours alone, what can be mine, O mother?

**aihika sukhabhōga bēḍuve nādare**  
**aitindriyavū ninninda vimukha**  
**aihika sukhabhōga iruvalli nī nilla**  
**endu nā aritu ēnanu bēḍali ?**

If I ask for worldly pleasures, all five senses will turn away from you. Where there is only worldly pleasure, you are not there. Realizing this, what shall I beg of you?

**ommana bēḍuve ondē mana bēḍuve**  
**ondare kṣaṇavū agaladiru**  
**ondē manadali ninnanu dhyānisi**  
**ondāgi hōguve ninnalli jagadamba**

I beg for one-pointedness of mind. Do not leave me even for a second. Let me meditate upon you with one-pointed concentration, mother. Let me become one with you, O mother of the world!

## ĒKANTATAYUṬE ĀZHAM (MALAYALAM)

ēkantatayuṭe āzham tōrum  
 vēdana ninnu miṭippū  
 nīla kaṭalinuḷḷil tēṅgum  
 pōya yugaṅgaḷ pōle  
 pōya yugaṅgaḷ pōle

Pain is pulsating in the depths of loneliness, like bygone ages,  
 like bygone ages moaning in the depths of the blue ocean.

vanniṭaṇam hṛttil vanniṭaṇammē  
 ammē... ammē... atmarūpiṇi...

Come to my heart mother, please come... mother, my  
 mother who is none other than my own self!

ēkāntatayuṭe gaganapathattil  
 tāraḱaḷ ninnu tuṭippū  
 nī pāṭumbōḷ kūṭe mūḷum  
 māṁaka hṛdayam pōle  
 māṁaka hṛdayam pōle

In the loneliness of the paths of the sky, stars keep pulsating,  
 like my heart, like my heart that hums along with you  
 as you sing!

ēkāntatayuṭe pātayilellām  
 ninde mukham kāṇunnu  
 ārō kaṇṇukaḷ tēki nanakkum  
 pūjā puṣṣam pōle  
 pūjā puṣṣam pōle

In all the pathways of loneliness, I see your face, like a flower  
 nurtured by someone's tears like a flower for worship, like  
 a flower for worship!

## EN PIRAVI MUṬINDIṬUMŌ (TAMIL)

en piravi muṭindiṭumō ammā – unai ariyāmal  
 en jīvan pirindiṭumō – un anbai parugāmal  
 gangaiyin karaiyinilē dāhattil tavippaduvō  
 karpaka nizhalinilē śōkattil tuṭippaduvō

O mother, will my life end without my knowing you? Will  
 my soul depart without my drinking the nectar of your love?  
 Is it right for me to feel the pangs of thirst while sitting on  
 the banks of the Ganges? Is it right to grieve while sitting in  
 the shade of the kalpaka (wish-fulfilling) tree?

poyyuruvai meyyuruvāy ittanai nāl eṇṇi vandēn  
 meyyuravāy nī vandum mēnmayinai nānariyēn  
 unniraṇḍu tālkaḷaiyē tañcamena koḷkkinṭrēn  
 enniraṇḍu kaipiṭṭu un vazhiyil naṭattiṭammā  
 un vazhiyil naṭattiṭammā

All this time, I mistook false relationships for true ones.  
 Though you came, the only true kin, I failed to understand  
 your glory. I took refuge at your feet. O mother, please take  
 my hands in yours so that I may walk in your path.

nāṭkaḷum ōṭiṭudē āṇḍukaḷum maraindiṭudē  
 nānirukkum nilaiyeṇṇi nāḍiyellām taḷarndiṭutē  
 ettanai pirappetuttu ilaittappin unai kaṇḍēn  
 ippirappum tappiviṭṭāl eppirappil śaraṇaṭaivēn  
 eppirappil śaraṇaṭaivēn

Days and years are passing. Thinking of my state, my body  
 and mind are becoming fatigued. I have met you after many  
 a tiresome birth. If this lifetime, too, is wasted, when will I  
 ever take refuge with you? I must do it now.

## GOPIYARKOÑCUM (TAMIL)

gopiyarkoñcum rādhaiyin kaṇṇā  
 mālē maṇivaṇṇā  
 kuvalayam keñcum kuzhalisai kaṇṇā  
 malarmakaḷ mannā maṇivaṇṇā

O Krishna, darling of the gopis, beloved of Radha, emerald-hued one. O lord of Lakshmi, the whole world yearns to hear the mesmerizing music of your flute.

kaṇṇanai kaṇkaḷ kāṇavum vēṇḍum  
 kaṇamum imaiyā kaṇkaḷē vēṇḍum

Bless me so that my eyes never blink and are thus able to see you always.

ennatān seyvēn edai nān taruvēn  
 enadenbadēdu unadu tān ellām  
 ennaiyē tandēn unai nān koṇḍēn  
 ennīlē uraiyum unai nān kaṇḍēn

What can I do for you? What can I give to you? What is mine anyway? Everything is yours. So, I offered myself to you. You gave yourself to me. I then beheld you within me.

vānamun siramē vaiyamun aṭiyē  
 kānamun ezhilē kaṭalun niramē  
 ennīlum nīyē edilum nīyē  
 ullāḍ yāvum nīyē nīyē

The sky is your head, and the earth your feet. Nature is your beauty, and the ocean, your hue. You reside in me and in everything else. All that exists is nothing but you alone.

gōkulakṛṣṇā gōvindakṛṣṇā  
 gōpālakṛṣṇā rādhēśyām  
 sanmayakṛṣṇā cinmayakṛṣṇā

**ānandakṛṣṇā rādhēśyām**

Krishna of Gokul, cowherd Krishna, protector of cows,  
beloved of Radha. You are existence, knowledge and bliss!

**JAPO RE (HINDI)**

japo re japo re japo re japo

rām kā nām japo

subah ke vakt japo

aur har śyām japo

Chant, chant, chant the name of Ram! Chant it in the day  
and chant it in the night!

rām nām japune se

hote he kaṣṭh dūr sabhī

rām nām japune se dil

ko mile surūr sabhī

rām jī kā nām japo

subah aur śyām japo

Chanting Ram's names expels sorrow, chanting his name  
gives peace of mind. Chant his name day and night!

rām nām aisā he jiskī

na koyi kīmat he

rām nām esā he jo

khud hī ek dolaṭ he

rām jī kā nām japo

subah aur śyām japo

Ram's name is such that it cannot be equaled in value, his  
name is itself the biggest wealth. Chant his name day and night!

rām kā nām japo...

rām rām rām rām rām kā nām japo

## HANUMAT BAL DO BHAGVĀN (HINDI)

hanumat bal do bhagvān

amar vīr hanumān

gun sāgar pehcān terā

param śiṣya kā sthān

O lord Hanuman, give us strength! Immortal, valorous Hanuman, you are known as the ocean of virtues and the foremost amongst disciples...

bhagvān, balvān, hanumān, terā gun gān

siyāvar rāmacandra kī....jai!

pavan sut hanumān kī....jai!

bolo bajrang balī kī....jai!

bolo mahā dhīr vīr kī....jai!

Lord Hanuman, mighty one, we sing your glories! Victory to lord Rama, consort of goddess Sita and son of the wind-God! Victory to the one who is as powerful as thunder, as fast as lightning and foremost amongst the valorous!

rām rām jo gāve tere

man ko vo bhāve

aisā var vo pāve

śraddhā amṛt pāve

You are pleased by those who sing the divine name of lord Rama. You bestow upon them the boon of awareness and the nectar of immortality.

atulit bal kā dhām

kiñcit nahi abhimān

kar ye śakti pradān

dhṛḍh bhakti kā dān

O abode of unparalleled power who has not even the least of pride! Bless us with strength and grant us unflinching devotion!

## KARUṆAIYIL PIRANDU (TAMIL)

karuṇaiyil pirandu karuṇaiyil vaḷarndu  
 karuṇaiyil niraivadu ānmīkam  
 kalmanam kasindu kadavukaḷ tirandu  
 ulḷolī kāṇbadu ānmīkam

Spirituality is born out of compassion, nourished by compassion, and blossoms as a result of compassion. It also melts the stony heart and opens the doors of the heart to reveal the inner light.

kāṇbadil ellām kaṭavulaikkaṇḍu  
 sēvaikaḷ seyvadu bhaktivazhi  
 kaṭavulin karuṇai mazhaiyinil nanaiya  
 sēvayallādu ēdu vazhi

The path of devotion is beholding God everywhere and serving others with that vision. Without serving others, how else can one become drenched in the shower of divine grace?

kāṇbadai ellām tānāy kaṇḍu  
 sēvaikaḷ seyvadu jñāna vazhi  
 kaṇṇukaḷ vizhunda tukaḷinai akattrā  
 kaivaruvadu pōl inda vazhi

The path of knowledge is seeing one's own Self everywhere and serving others with that vision. It is akin to removing the speck from one's own eye.

tanniṭam kāṭṭum karuṇaiyil piraikkum  
 pirariṭam kāṭṭum karuṇaiyil vaḷarum  
 inidāy vaḷarum ānmīkam – adu  
 iraiyarulālē niraivākum

The compassion we have for ourselves gives rise to spirituality. It is nourished when we show compassion to others. Thus, one makes spiritual progress. Spirituality becomes complete only through God's grace.

## HARSUT AKHILA (HINDI)

**harsut akhila amangala har  
mud mangala dātā  
hāthī mukh hasmukh sundar  
candra mukuṭ vālā**

O lord Ganesh, son of Shiva, you eliminate all inauspiciousness in the world and bestow auspiciousness. O elephant-faced one, you have a beautiful smile and bear the crescent moon on your crown!

**āgē badhe pagpag par bole vignarāj kī jai  
pāve vidyā vijay viśvame lāve śānti gaṇeś**

Moving ahead, chant at every step: "Victory to the lord who removes obstacles! May we achieve success in our quest for knowledge!". Lord Ganesh brings peace to the world.

**jai ekadant kī jai  
jai vakratūṇḍ kī jai  
jai vighnarāj kī jai  
jai divyarūp kī jai**

You have a single tusk and a big belly, victory to you! You are the destroyer of obstacles and have a divine form, victory to you!

**tume vandan śankar nandan sundar dantikāy vande**

We sing your praises, O son of lord Shiva. We bow before the one with the beautiful tusk!

**kalmaṣ bhañjan kari vadana  
karma bandha hārī  
dhavala kalebar dharma niketan  
bhīma deh bhārī...śrī gaṇeśa varadānī**

You eliminate impurities. You are the elephant-faced one who removes the bondage of karma. Your complexion is white, your body is mighty, and you are the embodiment of righteousness. O lord Ganesh! You are the bestower of boons...



**vighna nivārak śvetāambaradhar**

**tū antaryāmī**

**bhagat janāvan gaṇapati śivsut**

**ho prasann svāmī... śrī gaṇeśa varadānī**

You eliminate all obstacles and are dressed in white. You are the indweller and the protector of devotees. O lord of the ganas, son of Shiva, may you be pleased!

**KADIRANU ENAGENDE (KANNADA)**

**kadiranu enagende udisidarēnu**

**tingaḷanu enagāgi beḷagidarēnu**

**ninna kṛpā kiraṇa enna hṛdayava**

**hūvāgi araḷisadiralu ammā...**

So what if the sun rises for my sake? So what if the moon shines for my sake? What is the use unless the ray of your grace makes my heart blossom into a flower?

**jīvana nadigunṭu aṭe taṭe anēka**

**viparītanēka viparyāsanēka**

**suḷiyali silukadantiralu nā ammā**

**vilavilā horaḷāḍutiruve ammā...**

The river of life has many obstacles, many contradictions, many paradoxes. I am struggling, turning around and around, to avoid getting caught in the whirlpool.

**śaraṇu bandavagē nī karuṇe tōrammā**

**pāpa maguvendu ennatta nōṭamma**

**hūvāgi aralaḷi hṛdayavu indē**

**minugali kṛpā kiraṇa ammā...**

Mother, please be compassionate towards those who have come seeking refuge! Please glance at me, in my pitiful state. Please make my heart blossom like a flower, and shine your grace on me.

## JAMUNA KINĀRE (HINDI)

jamuna kināre muraḷi bajāne  
madhuban me nit rās racāne  
gopī ghar navaṇīt curāne  
giri kānan me dhenu carāne

To play the flute on the banks of the Yamuna river, to blissfully dance in the gardens, to steal butter from the house of the gopis, to feed the cattle on his mountain...

navghan nīla kaḷebar āyā  
vṛndāvan kā pyārā  
kṛṣṇa kṛṣṇa kṛṣṇa kṛṣṇa kṛṣṇa  
kṛṣṇa kṛṣṇa kṛṣṇa kṛṣṇa kṛṣṇa

...the dear one of Vrindavan with a dark blue complexion has come! O Krishna...

āyā sāvṛā, pyārā sāvṛā  
ayā pās bajāyā bāsuri

Playing the flute, the dear dark one has come close to us.

māyā me nij rūp chipāke  
nitnit navnav līlā karne  
mere dilme jyoti jagāne  
gokul me to śor macāne

Concealing his true form behind the veil of illusion, performing new lilas again and again... to awaken the light in my heart, and create a commotion in Gokul...

madhurhasī se sabko lubhāne  
muh me sārā viśv dikhāne  
braj jan manme madhubarsāne  
govardhan giri karme lene

To endear everyone with his sweet smile, and show the entire cosmos in his mouth. Showering bliss in the minds of the people of Vraj, lifting the mountain with his hand...

## KANḌARIYĀTANA (TAMIL)

kaṇḍariyātana kaṇḍēn śivanē  
kaṇkaḷ panittana nandriyil aranē  
kaṇḍēn ārivin kaṇṇāl śivanē  
kāṇacheytatu mukkaṇ āranē

I saw truth with the eye of wisdom. It was you, with your third eye of wisdom, who enabled me to see it.

aranum ariyum vērendrirundēn  
aruvē uruvil iraṇḍena kaṇḍēn  
bhaktiyum jñānamum pakay endrirundēn  
muktiyai īndra tāy tandaiyum kaṇḍēn

I thought that Shiva and Vishnu were different. Now I realize that the formless appears in these two forms. I imagined that devotion and knowledge were mutually contradictory. Now I see they are mother and father of spiritual liberation.

enkō kayilaiyil nī endrirundēn  
inke ennūllēyum irukka kaṇḍēn  
ālayachilayē nī endrirundēn  
anbē śivamāka irukka kaṇḍēn

I thought your abode was Kailash. I now see that you also dwell in my heart. I thought you were confined to the temple idol. Now I realize that your essence is true love.

hara hara hara śankarā śiva śiva śiva śankarā  
śankarā śiva śankarā śankarā abhayankarā

Hail to lord Shiva! Victory to Shankara! Glory the one who protects!

## JAYA MĀT BHAVĀNI (SANSKRIT)

*bhaktim dadātu me premam dadātu me  
viśvāsam dadtvā mama rakṣām karotu jagadambā*

Please give me devotion, please give me love, O mother of the universe, protect me by bestowing faith.

**jaya māt bhavāni namāmi śive  
śivaśankari śāmbhavi pāhi rame  
praṇamāmi śubhankari śrī laḷite  
jaya he asurāri mahēśa priye**

Victory to mother Bhavani, I bow down to the auspicious one. Protect me mother, Shankari, consort of Shiva. I bow down to Sri Lalita who bestows auspiciousness. Victory to the divine one who is averse to negativity

**amṛteśvari śrīkari pālayamām  
śaraṇāgata pālaya śrī amṛte**

O eternal goddess who bestows prosperity, please protect me. Divine and immortal one, please protect us who have taken refuge in you!

**jaya he tripureśi maheśi ume  
varadātri nirantari muktiprade  
manamohini kṣīrapayodhi sute  
amṛteśvari śrīkari pālayamām**

Bestower of boons, eternal one who grants liberation... I bow down to the one who captivates the mind and has manifested from the milky ocean.

**bhuvaneśi kṛpākari haimavati  
paśupāśavimocini mantramayi  
bhavasāgaratāriṇi śrī janani  
amṛteśvari śrīkari pālayamām**

O Parvati! Goddess of the universe, compassionate one who releases from worldly bondages. You are the form of the mantra. O divine mother, you take us across the ocean of transmigration.

**hṛdayeśvari bhairavi bhāvaghane  
śivaśakti svarūpiṇi prāṇadhane  
sachidānandarūpiṇi bhaktipriye  
amṛteśvari śrīkari pālayamām**

O Bhairavi, goddess of my heart, you are adept in divine manifestation. You are of the form of Shiva and Shakti, and the wealth of life-force. Your form is existence, knowledge and bliss, and you are fond of devotion.

**LĀLĀLI LĀLALĒ (MALAYALAM)**

**lālali lālale lēlēli lēlale  
lālali ūla lēlēli lēlale**

**tāru viriññatupōloru paital  
tāne kiṭannu cirikkunnu  
kaṇṇu marachuḷḷa kaḷḷiyarakkañṇi  
kaiyukaḷ nīṭṭiyaṭuttetti  
kayyālaṅgārṇneṭī mārōṭe cērnneṭī  
neñcinkal koṭum nañcūrum pāleṭī**

Baby Krishna, tender as a fresh blossomed flower, lay there by himself, smiling. The demoness Putana, full of deceit, came stretching out her arms to him. She took the baby in her arms, held the baby to her bosom - in her breasts was poisoned milk.

**pūvital pōluḷḷa cuṇḍumukarnnatu  
pūtana taṇṇuṭe prāṇanāṇallō  
kāḷāya rūpatte pūṇḍuḷḷa pūtam  
kallumalapōle vīṇoṭuṅgi**

**meyyārnnāṅgāṭeṭī... mēḷattil pāṭeṭī**  
**kaṇṇande līla ōrttōrttu pāṭeṭī**

Those lips, tender as flower petals, sucked out the prana (lifeforce) of Putana. Girls, sway and dance, sing in rhythm! Sing remembering the leelas of Krishna over and over again.

**ōrō dinattinde cāṭurumbōḷ**  
**cāṭāyi vannuḷḷa mallanumappōḷ**  
**tāmarattuṇḍu pōluḷḷoru kālāl**  
**tāvum taviṭu pōlākechitari ...aṅgane**  
**meyyārnnāṅgāṭeṭī... mēḷattil pāṭeṭī**  
**kaṇṇande līla ōrttōrttu pāṭeṭī**

As days passed, the demon Shakadasura came assuming the form of a wheel. Krishna's lotus-like feet powdered him to sawdust and scattered him to the winds. Girls, sway and dance, sing in rhythm! Sing remembering the leelas of Krishna over and over again.

**kālīndi tanneyaṭakki vāṇiṭunna**  
**kāḷiya sarppat tekkaṇḍillēṭī**  
**vāya piḷartti vizhuṅgumeṭī**  
**vālināl cuttivalikkumeṭī**  
**kārikālan pāmbēṭī kākōḷakkayareṭī**  
**paṭūkūttan paṭam ōrōnnāykkāṇeṭī**

Do you see the serpent Kaliya, who rules the waters of the Kalindi river? With his large mouth, he will swallow you up; his tail will circle tight around you and pull you to him. He is fiercely venomous; see his gigantic, flaring hoods one by one.

**kāñciyum mālayumākeyulachum**  
**kāttupōḷ aṅgōṭṭum iṅgoṭṭu māññum**  
**kāḷiyan pāmbindeyāḷum phaṇaṅgal**  
**tāṇatu ceñcōra kunkumamārnē**

**centāril cēvaṭī onnonnāy vechaṭī**  
**kaṇṇande nṛttam ellārum kāṇeṭī**

Krishna dances like the wind, ornaments swaying from side to side. The serpent Kaliya's hoods are trampled down one by one until they are red with blood. See Krishna dance with ease, stepping on them one by one, as though on tender red flowers.

**māripeytiṅgu mānam muriññē**  
**māniṭam-onnāiyāke valaññē**  
**tanniṭam kaiyyilāy māmalayēnti**  
**tannōṭu cērttē gōkulattē**  
**meyyārnnāṅgāṭeṭī... mēlattil pāṭeṭī**  
**kaṇṇande līla ōrttōrttu pāṭeṭī**

The sky splits with thundering showers; the entire world is in distress. Carrying the Govardhana mountain in his left hand, the lord holds the people of Gokula close to him. Girls, sway and dance, sing in rhythm! Sing remembering the leela of Krishna over and over again.

**pālitu kaṭṭukuṭikkum kurumbane**  
**pārichuralilāy keṭṭiyiṭṭē**  
**muttatte māmaram tettiṭiṭṭē**  
**muttum ciriyōṭe ninniṭunnē**  
**tālattil colleṭi covārnnāṅgōteṭī**  
**kaṇṇande līla ōrttōrttu pāṭeṭī**

The mischievous Krishna is tied up to a mortar for stealing milk. Dragging the heavy mortar, he pulls down the giant trees and stands with a smile on his face. Girls, sway and dance, sing in rhythm! Sing remembering the leela of Krishna over and over again.

**pīlipūvukaḷ vaṇḍaṇimāla**  
**ōṭattaṇḍatumōmanachuṇḍil**  
**ottulayunna ponnarayāṇam**

**kaḷḷakkaṇṇanekkāṇeṭī peṇṇē**  
**meyyārṇnaṅgāṇeṭī... mēḷattil pāṇeṭī**  
**kaṇṇande cuttum āṭānāy kūṇeṭī**

Wearing the peacock feather in his hair, and a fragrant garland towards which bees swarm; lips pressed to his flute, his golden waistband moving gracefully with every movement... come, join us, girls, let us dance around Kanna!

## **MADHURA MOHANAM (SANSKRIT)**

**madhura mohanam manojña sundaram**  
**vimala vigraham vibudha vanditam**  
**hṛdi tamoharam cāru cinmayam**  
**jagannātha he yacha darśanam**

Sweet and enchanting, of captivating beauty, of pure form, and worshipped by the wise, dispeller of the heart's darkness, and who is the nature of consciousness, O lord of the universe, bless me with your vision.

**vṛṣakulē vibhūm gopa raṇjanam**  
**divya bhūṣaṇam pītāmbaram**  
**sahaja śobhitam parama pūjitam**  
**bhajati mānasam tava padāmbujam**  
**jagannātha he yacha darśanam**

Chief of the cowherd clan, in whose presence the cowherds revel, you are adorned by celestial ornaments and yellow robes. Naturally resplendent, and worthy of the highest worship, my heart worships your lotus feet. O lord of the universe, bless me with your vision.

**śrī kṛṣṇā muraḷīdharā veṇugopālā**  
**jagadīśā janārdanā jaganmohanā**

Lord Krishna, bearer of the flute, O cowherd, lord of the universe, Janardana, you enchant the entire universe.



khala vidūṣaṇam doṣa vāraṇam  
 punita pāvanam bhava vimocanam  
 bhakta mānase śīghra gāminam  
 bhajati mānasam tava padāmbujam  
 jagannātha he yacha darśanam

Annihilator of evil-doers and negativities, of utmost sanctity,  
 you grant liberation from sorrowful existence. You rush to  
 the hearts of the devoted. My heart worships your lotus feet.

## MĀHĀ NĀṬAKAM (TELUGU)

māhā nāṭakam, māyā nāṭakam  
 māhāmāyī āṭe jagannāṭakam

The grand play, the illusionary play, the universal play en-  
 acted by the mother of illusion!

vividha pātralu sṛṣṭiñci  
 triguṇa mulatō āṭe nāṭakam  
 evaṛi pātrayento yentakālamō  
 antu teliyani vicitra nāṭakam

Creating different roles, playing through the three gunas...  
 O How much is our involvement and how long, O fathom-  
 less, wonderful play?

jīvitam lō natiñci, nāṭakam lō jīviñci  
 amma manato āṭu nāṭakam  
 manapātrakku jīvampōsi manalanu  
 māyā bhrāntulanu cēsina nāṭakam

Playing in the life and living in the play; the play in which  
 mother plays with us. Giving life to our roles, playing with  
 us, making us confused!

## MANASAVĀCA KARMAṆĀ (KANNADA)

*āgalī vivēka sūryana udaya*

*araḷali hṛdaya kamala vimala*

May the sun of discrimination dawn. May the pure flower  
of the heart blossom.

**manasavāca karmaṇā śaraṇembenu**

**nina ichage śaraṇu sankalpake śaraṇu**

I surrender to you, O mother, by thought, word and deed.

I surrender to your wish, and to your will.

**śaraṇembenu kṛpārāśiyē**

**śaraṇembenu kṛpārāśiyē**

O overflowing grace, mother, I surrender . . .

**attitta nōḍadantē andhēyāgisammā**

**nina sānnidhyadi manava nillisu**

**bērellu aleyadantē bandhiyāgisammā**

**nina sēve mātṛadi tanuva nillisu**

Make me blind that I won't see here and there. May my mind  
dwell only in your presence. Imprison me, that I will not  
roam about here and there. May my body be ever engaged  
in your service.

**nānu nānendu nuḍidare dēvī**

**‘nina pāda’ vendu tiddi nuḍisu**

**nānu māḍide nendare dēvī**

**‘ninna prasāda’ vadendu nuḍisu**

If i say, “I, I,” correct me into saying, “your feet.” If I say “I  
did it”, correct me into saying “it’s your prasād.”

## MANUJKĀY HĀTHĪ (HINDI)

manujkāy hāthī sirvālā  
 śok moh nāśak śiv bālā  
 ādidev vancit varadātā  
 dīn nāth vande gaṇarāyā

One with the body of a human, and the head of an elephant,  
 son of Shiva, the destroyer of sorrow and attachment... O  
 supreme lord, giver of boons, protector of the destitute, we  
 bow to you, lord of the elephants.

śaraṇam śaraṇam śaraṇam śaraṇam śaraṇam...  
 ganeśa śaraṇam

O Ganesh, we take refuge in you!

cāra ved terī guṇ gāthā  
 tīn lōk vyāpit tavakāyā  
 dān bhāv mere man jāge  
 bār bār vande pad terā

Your praises are sung in the four Vedas and in the three  
 worlds. O lord who awakens the attitude of giving in me, I  
 bow to your feet again and again.

gyān dān denā tum devā  
 nāc gān rasikā sukumārā  
 yōgirāja jaya dīnadayālā  
 dījiye caraṇa dāsya hamēśā

O God bless me with knowledge, lord who revels in the  
 beauty of music. O king of all yogis, victory to you, compas-  
 sionate one. Please bless me that I may ever be the servant  
 of your feet!

## MANO NĀ VISĀRI (PUNJABI)

mano nā visāri tere dar te āye hā  
mātā merā kaun sahārā tere sivā

Please let me remain in your heart; I have come to your abode. O mother, who else is there for me other than you?

meri bigaḍi banāye kaun (tū hi banāye mā)  
mere dard miṭāye kaun (tū hi miṭāye mā)  
merā kaṣṭ haṭāye kaun (tū hi haṭāye mā)  
mainu apnā banāye kaun (tū hi banāye mā)  
merā viṣay vikār haṭāye merī mā  
tū meri mā (jai devi mā)

Who resolves all my problems? You alone, mother. Who removes my pain and sorrows? You alone, mother. Who removes my worries and problems? You alone, mother. Who makes me her own? You alone, mother. You alone remove my worldly attachments.

banke tārā camko akkhā vich  
dūr hove māyā dā kohrā  
dekh tanū akhā bhar āiyā  
caraṇ pivā mai tere to to maiyyā  
caraṇ pivā mai tere to to maiyyā

Like a beautiful star, please shine in my eyes. The fog of delusion disappears. Just looking at you, my eyes fill with tears. Washing your feet thus, I want to drink divine nectar.

ik tū hī is duniyā vich, samjhe dil dī bolī  
bākī sāre matlab de, riṣṭte nāte cūṭhe  
mainū apṇe caraṇā vich biṭhāle hun māyiye  
mainū apṇe dil vich, chipāle hun māyiye  
mainū apṇe dil me, chipāle hun māyiye

You are the only one who understands the language of my heart. The rest are all selfish minded, and worldly relations are unreal. Give me refuge at your divine feet, mother. Hide me in your heart, O mother!

## MERE GURUVĀN DI VĀṆĪ (PUNJABI)

**mere guruvāñ di vāñi sun lo – mere**

**guruvādi vāñi sun lo**

**e hegī – cāṣṇī nālon mīṭhī**

**e hegī - pānī nālon patlī**

**e hegī - sāre jagtī nyārī**

Listen to the words of my great masters! These words are sweeter than concentrated sugar syrup and at the same time, thinner than water - these words are out of this world!

**o bande tū hī karle, is dā simrañ**

**savār le pāgānū sunkar kare vacan**

**lagjā pār tū muṣkilānū lāng kar**

**tarjā tū is jahāz te caṭkar - o**

O man, you too learn and chant these words. Pamper your fortune by listening to these true words. You can cross the ocean of transmigration by listening and adhering to these words!

**is vāñi vich pariyā amarat**

**is dī rāh jo chalyā, o sokhā**

**nā rahe terā paisā mān dē śarīr**

**na pucche chūṭṭe sambandhi te śarīkh**

These words are full of spiritual nectar, whoever followed these words made their life easy! None of your wealth, name or body will remain, even your friends & family will not be with you!

## MANITĀ IRAIVAN (TAMIL)

**manitā iraivan tān inbavūttu – atai  
nī arintu endrum pōttu**

O human being! The supreme is the actual source of bliss.  
Recognize this and praise the supreme.

**maraikaḷ nāngum itarkku sāndru  
atai nī arintu karai akattru  
manatil māsennum karai akattru  
itanālē uṇaralāmē inba ūttu**

The four vedas are evidence to this fact. Understand that  
and try to remove the impurities from your mind. Through  
this you can realize the actual source of bliss.

**orupōdum utavātun ulaka pattru  
itai nī arintu appattrakattru**

None of your worldly possessions will actually benefit you.  
Understand this and cultivate the attitude of detachment.

**unnullil uraikintra irai uṇarttu  
itanālē uṇaralāmē inba ūttu**

Invoke the supreme that dwells right within you. Through  
this you can realize the actual source of bliss.

## NĒNU YAVARANU (TELUGU)

**yā devī sarva bhuteśu  
mātr rūpeṇa samsthita  
namastasyai namastasyai  
namastasyai namo namaḥ**

Salutations to the supreme goddess, who manifests herself  
in all beings as the divine mother.

**nēnu yavarānu nēnu yavarānamma  
nēnu nīvukākka... inkevarānamma  
inkevarānamma inke varānu amma**

Who am I? Who am I, O mother? “I am you!” “I am you!”  
Who else can I be other than you?

**aham ityēva vibhāvayē mahēśīm  
aham ityēva vibhāvayē mahēśīm**

O supreme empress, let me meditate on the thought, “I am  
nothing other than you.”

**nī caitanya kaṭalilōṇi  
nīṭibuḍakanamma  
nī divya tējasulōṇi cinnikiraṇam amma  
nīvanē viśvavṛkṣapu cikuruṭākkunamma  
nī sṛṣṭi hāramulōṇi maṇipūsanamma**

O mother, I am a tiny bubble in the infinite ocean of con-  
sciousness called “you.” O mother, I am a minute ray of light  
issuing from your divine glow of brilliance. O mother, I am  
a tender leaf on the all-pervading tree of the universe called  
“you.” O mother, I am a tiny pearl strung on the garland of  
creation called “you.”

**rāgadvēṣa mūlaku baddhuṭanaikīnamma  
śārīra sukha mūlaku vasuḍanaitinamma  
māyaku lōpaḍi nīnu nivēnani  
maracikīnamma... amṛtānandamē...  
na svarūpa mūkadamma**

O mother, I have become imprisoned by my likes and dis-  
likes. Mother, I have succumbed to bodily comforts. Mother,  
captivated by illusion, I have forgotten that “I am you.” O  
mother, is not my real essence and form that of eternal bliss?

## NĪLAKKADAMBA (MALAYALAM)

nīlakkadambamarachōṭṭil ninnu  
 koṇḍōṭakkuzhalu viḷichatārō?  
 kaṇṇā ennu viḷicha nēram – ponnin  
 kālchilambocha kēlppichatārō?

Who is that standing below the blue kadamba tree and playing the flute? When I called out “Kanna!”, who was it that made me hear the tinkling of golden anklets?

nīlum niṣatannariku patti kaṇṇa  
 nōṭi vanneṅgoṭṭu maṇḍi vīṇḍum?  
 ariyāmenikkende ponnukaṇṇā. . . ninne  
 ullattil pēri naṭanniṭuvān

Night is progressing. Where did Krishna run off to yet again?  
 O my darling Krishna, though you’ve run away, I know how to carry you in my heart!

rāvinu nīlimayērunnu vīṇḍumā  
 kilukilā ciryum muzhaṅgiṭunnu  
 eviṭeyennōrāte ninnu rādha. . . mizhi  
 ttumbināl kāṭṭikkoṭuttambīli

The darkness of the night is deepening... but hark, the sounds of laughter ring out again. Radha stood, not knowing where the laughter was coming from... ah, but the moonlight revealed where he was!

cārutta veṇmullavallitan pūvuka!  
 rāvin maṭiye alankarikkē  
 kaṇṇande tēnutta puñciri kaṇḍukaṇḍā-  
 nandamagnayāy ninnu rādha

The beautiful white jasmine flowers adorn the lap of the night. Gazing again and again at Krishna’s nectarous smile,



Radha became transfixed in rapturous bliss.

## PARAYUVĀNĀVATILLA (MALAYALAM)

parayuvān āvatillammē neñcil  
 urayunna paritāpa pūram  
 nirayunna mizhikaḷil paṭarunna śōkam onnu  
 ariyuvān āvatillennō?

O Mother, I am unable to express the pain that has lodged itself  
 in my heart. Can you not understand this from my wet eyes?

kanalinde tāpatte vellunnorīcuṭu  
 neṭuvīrppil eriyunnu janmam  
 karuṇatan kaṇamonnu karutiyyiṭaṭiyannu  
 coriyunna dinamennucērum?

The scorching heat of my sighs, hotter than embers, is burn-  
 ing my life. I am desperately waiting for the day when you  
 will shower your compassionate grace upon me.

iniyende manavīṇamīṭṭiṭuvān amma  
 tazhuki talōṭukilokkum  
 arutātta rāgaṅgaḷ ariyāte atilūrnṇatu  
 aṭiyande pizhayonnu mātram

Only the caresses of your touch can awaken music from the  
 strings of my idle mind. It is my fault that, in the past, some  
 dissonant notes issued from it.

taḷarukayilliniyonṇukoṇḍum tava  
 karuṇāmsu avalambamennum  
 saphalamī yātrayum saphalamī janmavum  
 aviṭunnu arikattaṇaṇṇāl

Having taken refuge in the light of your compassion, I will  
 not give up hope hereafter. The journey of my life will become  
 fruitful when you remain with me evermore.

## MIZHINĪRILĀZHNA (MALAYALAM)

mizhinīrilāzhna manatārilinnu  
 madhuvillayende janani  
 tazhayāteyonnu tuṇayāyivannu  
 tazhukīṭukenne sadayam

O mother, there is no honey in the flower of my heart,  
 which is wilting in tears. Forsake me not, come to my aid,  
 and caress me compassionately.

verute viriñña vanasūnamoṭṭu  
 niramārnnatalla vanajē  
 padatārilēykku patiyānorittu  
 kanivēkiyamba kaniyū

O Vanaja (a name of the divine mother), the wildflowers of  
 my heart, which blossomed haphazardly, are not very color-  
 ful. Deign to show just a little mercy so that I may offer this  
 heart-flower at your lotus feet.

iruḷārnnā neñṇiloḷiyāyirunnu  
 gatiyēkiṭunna janani  
 karuṇākaṭākṣam aṭiyannu nalki  
 arivēkiyennilamarū

O mother, shed some light in this benighted heart and lead  
 me to a better destiny. By directing your compassionate gaze  
 on this lowly one, awaken knowledge in me and enshrine  
 yourself in my heart.

tava pādarēṇuvaṇiyān enikkyu  
 varadānamēku varadē  
 bhavasāgarattil alayunnorende  
 azhal nīkkiyennil aṇayū

O Varada (bestower of boons), bless me so that I can smear myself with the dust of your feet. Remove the sorrow of this child, drifting in the ocean of samsara (cycle of births and deaths), and make me one with you.

## PRABHŪ PYĀR KĪ (HINDI)

**prabhū pyār kī jyot jalāvo**

**viṣayan kī citā sajāvo**

Light the lamp of God's love, set the pyre of your desires.

**mṛg tṛṣṇā mē jīvan khoyā**

**sach kā dhan barsāvo**

You have lost your life in animal desires. Shower the riches of truth!

**man sankalp vikalp mē uljhā**

**icchā prabal banāvo**

The mind is confused between options and decisions. Make your will strong.

**thak hārā me khel khilone**

**ab tum hiya bas jāvo**

I'm tired and defeated, playing with these toys. At least now come and live in my heart.

**mē nirbal nisāhay paḍā hum**

**bhuj mē āp uṭhāvo**

I'm lying helpless and weak, take me in your arms.

**rūpo se tum man bharmātte**

**saty-rūp dikhalāvo**

With your different forms, you plunge my mind in illusion. Show me your true form!

## ORU PIṬI CĀRAMĀY (MALAYALAM)

oru piṭi cāramāy maṇṇōṭu cērunna  
 manujā nī alayunnateviṭē ?  
 oru ceru nīrpōḷa pōle ī jīvitam  
 manujā nī ariyuvatentē ?  
 viruvilāy ozhiyunna ī lōka vēdiyil  
 vāzhvitu nāṭakamallē ?  
 verum śōkānta nāṭakamallē ?

O man, you will ultimately become a handful of ashes and  
 merge with the soil. Where are you wandering? This life is  
 like a tiny bubble. O man, what do you really know? In this  
 ever changing world, isn't our existence merely a drama?  
 Doesn't this drama end in tragedy?

oru vākku connāl ozhiyēṇḍa gēham  
 oru nālil tannuṭētāmō ?  
 oru nōkkil onnō ariyunna lōkam  
 ozhiyunna kāzhchayatalle ?  
 nāḷeyennōtuvān oru pozhutuṇḍō ?  
 kaimutal innatu mātram -  
 ōrttāl pōyppōya kālam anantam

Will this body ever really be ours? We will have to relinquish  
 it at a single word from the lord of death. The world that we  
 see in a single glance, isn't it just a fleeting image? Is there any  
 value in saying 'tomorrow'? Only the present moment is in our  
 hands. If we think about it, the time we have lost is infinite.

vasanaṅgaḷ pōle veṭiyunnu janmam  
 valayita mōhāndhakāram  
 pāritilennum pālōlitūkum  
 paramātmā tattvamē nityam

oru noṭi ozhiyāte ōraṇamullattil  
 ā māṭṭ pādaṅgaḷ nityam  
 vāzhvin amṛtattvam ariyunna satyam

Just as we change clothes, we go through numerous births, caught up in the darkness of desires. All that is permanent is the paramatman, the supreme self, that sheds light throughout creation. Without wasting a second, we should forever hold on tightly to the divine mother's feet in our heart, for that is the eternal principle of life.

## QUEEN OF MY HEART (ENGLISH)

Queen of my heart, I have opened the door;  
 O when will you come to find me?  
 I await that day like the coming of the dawn,  
 when your eyes will meet mine finally.

Though the night is drawing near,  
 your name is on my tongue  
 if it's my fate that we won't meet,  
 then in my heart I'll sing you this song.

Light of the morning,  
 hope of the fallen,  
 Goddess of all things,  
 please hear me calling.  
 Durge Mata, Durge Mata.

The night has come, still you're not here;  
 is there a hope for me?  
 Of what worth is a life  
 that does not bring me to your feet?

## ŚIVAŚAKTI AIKYAVE (KANNADA)

ōm namaḥ śivāya śivāyyai namaḥ ōm

Prostrations to Shiva and to Shakti.

śivaśakti aikyave sṛṣṭi sthiti rahasya  
samacitta bhāvave ātmika rahasya  
ihapara eraṭilla iruvundodātma  
yātake ahamkāra mereve jīvātma ?

The union of Shiva and Shakti is the secret of creation and its maintenance. Equanimity of mind is the secret of spirituality. There are no two as 'this world' and 'that world'. There is just one atma. Why do you show off your ego, O individual soul?

hindina sukr̥tava induṭṭuṇa bēkātma  
indina karmava munduṇa bēkātma  
phaladāse toredalli migilāda phalavunṭu  
sankalpa śakti ninadāgali ō ātma

The fruits of the past shall be enjoyed in the present, just as the fruits of the present shall be enjoyed in future. If you give up the desire for fruits, then, there is a greater fruit. May you have a strong will, O individual soul!

apajaya jayagaḷu nāṇyada mukhagaḷu  
priyavu apriyagaḷu eṭabala kaigaḷu  
paravaśavāgi nī ēkāgra manadi  
paramārtha paratatva nene sadā ō ātma

Success and failures are two sides of the same coin. Likes and dislikes are like both hands. Transcendent them, and with a one-pointed mind, meditate on the supreme, O individual soul.

manuja, ni alpanu lakṣyahīnanu saha  
mānava janmavu amūlyavu kēlu  
māṭuvu dellavu yōgavē āgali

## **mahātmage śaraṇāgi kai mugi jīvātma**

O man, you are a mere one with no sense of direction. Listen, this human birth is very precious. May everything you do relate you to the supreme. Surrender to the mahatma, and offer him prostrations, O jivatma!

## **ŚRĪ RĀMA NĀMAMĒ (TAMIL)**

**śrī rāma nāmamē sonnāl  
ankē varuvān hanumān  
kṣēmaṅgaḷ yāvum taruvān  
śrī rāma bhakta hanumān**

Whenever we chant lord Rama's name, Hanuman manifests himself. Hanuman, who is lord Rama's devotee, bestows auspiciousness on all.

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

Hail lord Rama!

**ilankayai vālāl erittavan – anta  
lankāpatiyai etirttavan  
aṅjana makanavanām  
śrī rāma bhakta hanumān**

He razed Lanka with his tail. He defied the lord of Lanka (Ravana). Hanuman, son of Anjana, is lord Rama's devotee.

**sañjīvani malayai koṇḍu vandavan  
sirañjīvi ennum peyar pettravan  
aṅjana makanavanām  
śrī rāma bhakta hanumān**

He brought back the Sanjivani mountain. He earned the name of Cirañjivi (immortal). Hanuman, son of Anjana, is lord Rama's devotee.

## RASIKA RĀJ (HINDI)

rasikarāj braja bhūmi bihārī  
 nanda dulāre natjanapāl  
 nīrajāvar nirmal nirupam  
 nityanirāmay bhajle  
 bhajle bhajle bhajle bhajle  
 bhaj bhaj bhajle bhajle bhajle

O lord of all arts, wanderer of the land of Vrindavan, loving son of Nanda, friend of the gopas... Chant the name of the one with the lotus eyes, who is the pure self, beyond comparison, ever prevailing!

bhaj kṛṣṇa kṛṣṇa kṛṣṇa  
 bhaj bhakta citta cōrā  
 bhaj nityanṛtta lōlā  
 bhaj satya cit svarūpā  
 bhaj candana carchita  
 sundaradeha manōhara nandasuta

Chant the name of Krishna, the enchanting dancer who steals the hearts of the devotees! Chant the name of he who is the true self! Chant the name of he who is the talk-of-the-town, has a beautiful form, captivates the mind of all, and is the son of Nanda!

nīradsam śūbha angmanōhar  
 nirakh nirantar nainā  
 citt curāvan cārubilōcan  
 barasat karuṇā ham par

You are auspicious, attractive, and always look after the devotees. You steal the hearts of your devotees with your eyes that glance in all directions. Please shower your grace and compassion!

śūka nārada sanakādi muniśvar  
 śūbha mangal nit gāve



**bansumbhūṣit madana gopāl jō  
manmē nitya birāje**

All great saints such as Suka, Narada and Sanak always sing your glory. You are adorned with wild flowers, O cowherd, and always reside in the heart of your devotees.

**brajbanitāṣat nāce gāve  
murali bajāvē kānhā  
kōṭikōṭi kandarp lajāve  
rūp nihāri nihāri**

All the people of Vrindavan are singing and dancing, as Krishna is playing the flute. Thousands and thousands of gopis are blushing, constantly gazing at the beauty of Krishna!

**ŚIVANĒ ŚANKARANĒ (KANNADA)**

**śivanē śankaranē jayasāmbasadā śivanē  
harahara mahādēva śiva śiva mahādēva**

Hail to the great lord! Victory to lord Shiva!

**praṇavasvarūpanē praḷayāntakanē  
karuṇāmayanē paripālisu dēvanē**

O lord, you are of the nature of the pranava mantra and lord of cosmic dissolution. Filled with compassion, you protect us all.

**smaśānavāsiyē kailāsavāsiyē  
hṛdayanivāsiyē sarvantaryāmiyē**

You dwell in the cremation ground. Your abode is also Mount Kailash. You dwell in the heart, and you pervade the whole universe.

**jai namaḥ pārvati patayē harahara mahādēva**

Salutations to the consort of goddess Parvati. Hail to the great lord!

## SANTĀPA HṚTTINNU (MALAYALAM)

santāpa hṛttinnu śānti-mantram  
 sandēha hṛttinnu jñāna-mantram  
 samphulla hṛttinnu prēma-mantram  
 anpārn-norammatan nāma-mantram

For a grieving heart, you are the mantra of peace. For an inquisitive mind, you are the mantra of knowledge. For the blossoming heart, you are the mantra of love.

centāraṭikaḷil nān namippū  
 cintāmalaratil nī vasikkū  
 sandēhamillātta jñānamennum  
 samphulla hṛttil teḷiññiṭaṭṭe

I prostrate at your lotus feet. You reside in the flower of my thought.  
 Let that absolute knowledge reflect in my heart in full bloom.

ennōṭenikkulḷa snēhamalla  
 ninnōṭenikkulḷa prēmammē!  
 amma-hāṭṛkkazhal tārillello  
 manmanaḥ ṣaḍpadam-āramippū

The love that I have for you is greater than the love I have for myself. O mother, the bee of my heart rejoices at your divine lotus feet.

vārmazha-villaṅgu māññupōkum  
 vār tinkal śōbhayaliññutīrum  
 māyukayill-ātmāvil ennum-amma  
 ānanda saundarya-dhāmamallo

Rainbows will wane away, splendor of delighting moons will melt away. But you who are the very abode of enchanting beauty and bliss of the soul will never fade away from my heart.

## TAÑCAMENA VANTŌM (TAMIL)

tañcamena vantōm dayaipuri vēlā

vañcamilā neñcamatil

mañcamkolḷa vārāy - murukā

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

arivirkkaṇiṣēr aranār makanē

piravippiṇitīr piraiyōn makanē

turavikal paṇiyum maraiyin poruḷē

iruvinaī nīkkum saravaṇabhavanē

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

anpin vaṭivē arivin suṭarē

iruḷai akaṭṭri oḷiyai perukkiṭu

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

aṭiyārkkaruḷ sēr jñānakkumarā

eḷiyār maruḷtīr śaktikkumarā

oruvāy mozhiyilai unpēr anṭri

varuvāy vēṇḍiṭa manatil onṭri

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

**inpam tunpam imai marumai  
irumai akaṭṭri orumai uṇarttiṭu**

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

**vēlvēl murukā veṭrivēl murukā  
vaṭivēl azhakā śakti umai bālā**

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

**UṆṆI GAṆAPATIYE (MALAYALAM)**

**uṇṇi gaṇapatiye ullam vaṇaṅgānāy  
entaṭā kuññāṇē nammaḷum pōvēṇḍē**

O little brother, shouldn't we also go to worship baby Ganesh with all our heart?

**ullamazhiñṇu tozhām meyyitulañṇu tozhām  
ullilezhunniṭaṇē uṇṇi gaṇapatiyē**

We pray with fervor, we pray as we sway. O baby Ganapati, please be present within us.

**mālarum mauli tozhān mānattil nōkkiṭunṇē  
pārāte pādam tozhān pāritil vīṇiṭunṇē**

To bow down to his purifying crown, we look up to the sky.  
To bow down at his feet, we look down to the earth.

**ambilikkīraṇiyum vambezhum kēśabhāram  
tumbōṭu kaṇṇariñṇē mumbāyikkaitozhunṇē**

We bow down, beholding his thick hair adorned with a crescent moon.

**embāṭu mumbartozhum mānpezhum nalpadaṅgal  
vembalakattiṭānāy nambivaṇaṅgiṭunṇē**

To remove grief, we bow down with faith to his feet which

are worshipped by the gods.

**tumbamakanniṭānāy tumbikku kumbiṭunnē  
imbamiyanniṭānāy kumbayum kaitozhunnēn**

To remove sorrows we bow down to his trunk. To acquire joy, we bow down to his belly.

**vambezhum kombatinē anpināy kaitozhunnēn  
lambōdharanivane ambōṭu kumbiṭunnēn**

For grace we bow down to his tusk; we bow down with love to this large-bellied Ganapati.

**nallavil śarkkarayum veṇmalar kēramatum  
nanpezhum nalpazhavum mātaḷam niḷkarimbum**

We offer you beaten rice, jaggery, puffed rice, coconut, excellent plantain bananas, pomegranates, and sugarcane



**nallaṭa mōdakavum kalkkaṇḍa muntiriyum  
aṅcāte nēdichiṭām ayyanē kāttiṭanē**

We offer you rice pancakes, modaka, rock candy and grapes.  
Please protect us!

**nalluma yankamatil ārnnirunnennnum  
nanmayaruḷiṭanē uṇṇivināyakanē**

O little Ganapati, seated on the lap of goddess Parvati, bestow  
goodness on us always.

**ādi vaṇaṅgiṭuṇē ādhikaḷattiṭanē  
śankara nandanānē śakti nīyēkiṭanē**

We bow down at the very beginning to remove all our anxieties.  
O son of lord Shiva, give us strength!

## VAR DE (HINDI)

*mānav janm diyā hai tu ne  
terī carano ki chāv bhī  
bas var ye tu de de maiyā  
saphal ho jīvan merā bhī  
ek prārthanā sun le merī  
nisvārth bhāvanā bhar de  
aisā mujh ko var de mā  
aisā mujhkō var de*

You have given me a human birth; and also a shelter at your feet.  
Please listen to my prayers, O mother, and fill me with the attitude of selflessness, thus making my life successful. I seek such a boon, O mother.

**var de var de - maiyyā**

**var de var de - aisā**

**var de var de, vardān tū de**

Grant me a boon mother.

**var de... mā**  
**man aisā de**  
**duḥkh duḥkhiyōn kā**  
**jān sakū**

Grant me a boon O mother, that I may have a mind that  
 can recognize the problems of the distressed;

**var de... mā**  
**samajh aisā de**  
**duḥkh aurō kā**  
**samajh sakū**

that I may understand others' sorrow.

**aisā var de aise vichār de**  
**aurō kā bhalā soch sakū**  
**nisvārth cintan jagā sakū**

Grant me a boon, grant me thoughts that I may invoke self-  
 less thoughts.

**var de... mā nain aise de**  
**duḥkh aurō ka dekh sakū**

Grant me a boon O mother, that I may have eyes that can  
 see others sufferings.

**var de... mā kar aisa de**  
**dukhiyon ko sehlā sakū**

Grant me a boon that I may have arms that can caress and  
 console the distressed.

**aisā var de dil aisā de**  
**dūsron ko apnā sakū**  
**nisvārth karam nibhā saku**

Grant me a boon, grant me a heart that can accept others as  
 my own and that I can carry out selfless actions.

## VANDAVAR ETTANAI (TAMIL)

vandavar ettanai cenṭravar ettanai  
 janmankaḷ ettaneyō?  
 vāzhndavar ettanai? vīzhndavar ettanai  
 māyndavar ettaneyō?

How many people have come, how many have gone, and how many lifetimes have passed! How many people have prospered, how many have fallen into bad times, and how many have died!

ettanai svantankaḷ ēdēdō bandankaḷ  
 ettanai sōdanaigaḷ ēdēdō vēdanaigaḷ  
 mīṇḍum mīṇḍum tāybandam  
 viṇḍu pōgum sēybandam  
 koṇḍu pōgum nōynoṭigaḷ  
 namakku inkē yār sondam

How many relations, how much bondage, how many tests and how much pain there is! Time and again, the mother-child relation has been forged, only for this bond to dissolve. Given that disease will eventually take us all away, who do we have to call our own?

vāzhum murai turanduviṭṭu  
 kurai śollal murai tānō  
 vāzhum pōdu pala uravu iranda pinnē yār uravu  
 manamadu kōyilām uḷ uraivadu kāḷiyām  
 dinamadai nām uṇarndu vaḷarachaiyvōm irai uṇarvu

Is it right to abandon one's dharma and then blame God for the consequences? While living, we have many relatives. After death, who is there to call our own? The mind is a temple. Kali is enshrined therein. Remembering this always, let us awaken god-consciousness.



## BEYOND THE MOST BEAUTIFUL WORDS (ENGLISH)

Beyond the most beautiful words  
in the world,  
above the most glorious hymns ever heard  
too wonderful to be expressed with fine art,  
is our Devi Dayambike, queen of my heart

A writer whose mind is as clear as the heavens  
can easily find the right words for a scene  
words that will fail  
time and again,  
to tell of the wonder I feel  
when her silence and peace is revealed

A painter beholds endless colors in a rainbow,  
and easily finds the right yellow for the sun  
paintings will fail  
time and again  
to convey the beauty I see  
in her face that is formless and free

A singer who holds all the knowledge of the ragas  
can easily choose the right one for the dawn  
melodies fail  
time and again  
to reach the most beautiful key  
one she holds for a door within me



**‘Children, pray to the Supreme to bless you with love in your hearts. Love alone will purify. Pray for that. Pray to remove all those things which stand as obstacles to the flow of love.’**

**- Amma**