

ā pādapadmattil (Malayalam)

ā pādapadmattil chērn-irikkām kaṇṇāorupāḍu
prēma-kāvyam rachikkām

*I will remain close to your lotus feet, O Krishna, and
compose countless melodies of love.*

ā prēma-bhaktiyil ozhukām ozhuki ā -
kāvyam-yamunayāyi ṇān māṛiḍām

*Carried by the currents of my devotion, I will flow
endlessly—becoming a Yamuna of poems.*

ā pādapadmattil chērn-irikkām kaṇṇāorupāḍu
prēma-kāvyam rachikkām

*I will remain close to your lotus feet, O Krishna, and
compose countless melodies of love.*

ā prēma-muraḷiyil gānam utirttu ñān -
chērnnirikkām chuṇḍil gītam ākām

***I will remain near you, a song in your flute of love. I
will become a song on your lips, a melodious flow of
love, O Krishna.***

ā prēma saṅgīta dhārayākām kaṇṇā - śrutiyāy
nityavum chērnnirikkām

I will remain ever with you, as the finest of tunes.

ā pādapadmattil chērnn-irikkām kaṇṇāorupāḍu
prēma-kāvyam rachikkām

***I will remain close to your lotus feet, O Krishna, and
compose countless melodies of love.***

tāḷamāy iṇamāy gānamāy tīrnniḍāmninnilāy
dhyāna nimagnayākām

***I shall become rhythm, melody, and song. I shall merge
with you in meditation,***

oḍuvil ā bhakti tan ārdratayil kaṇṇānirmala
prēmānubhūti ākām

***and in the tenderness of devotion, I shall become the
pure ecstasy of divine love.***

ā pādapadmattil chērn-irikkām kaṇṇāorupāḍu
prēma-kāvyam rachikkām

***I will remain close to your lotus feet, O Krishna, and
compose countless melodies of love.***

svaramāy layamāy chērn-naliyām
kaṇṇāparamārtha satyamē ninnil ākām

***I shall dissolve in you as the notes of tender rhythm. I
shall become one with you,
the Ultimate Truth.***

ñānilla ēkamām tatvam ākām kaṇṇā - satyamāy
svatvamāy sattayākām

***No longer will I exist, Krishna—I shall become the One
Truth, the very essence of love.***

ā pādapadmattil chērn-irikkām kaṇṇāorupāḍu
prēma-kāvyam rachikkām

***I will remain close to your lotus feet, O Krishna, and
compose countless melodies of love.***

abhayamāy amṛtamāy (Malayalam)

abhayamāy amṛtamāymanassil uṇarum
mantramāy

*As the refuge, as the nectar of immortality, as the
mantra that arises in the mind,*

karuṇayāy snēhamāy ammayuṇḍueṅum
irulaḱattum neyttiriyāy ammayuṇḍu

*as compassion and love, as the flame that dispels
darkness all around - Mother is there.*

tēnmalarāy veṇṇilavāykanalaṇakkum tennalāy

*As a flower brimming with nectar, as silver moonlight,
as the breeze that puts out the embers of pain,*

gītamāy nādamāy ammayuṇḍuennnum
praṇavamām ōmkāramāy ammayuṇḍu
ammayuṇḍu

***as a melodious song, as the essence of sound, as the
primordial syllable om – Mother is there.***

vānavillāy mēghamāyazhalakattum pūmazhayāy
***As a rainbow, as a rain-cloud, as a shower of flowers
that dispels our sorrow,***

gītamāy, nādamāy, ammayuṇḍuennnum matiyil
teḷiyum jñānamāy ammayuṇḍuammayuṇḍu

***as a melodious song, as the essence of sound, as
wisdom that shines within the mind – Mother is there.***

kālamāy prakṛtiyāy puṇyamēkum gangayāy
As time, as nature, as the purifying Ganga,

nityamāy satyamāy ammayuṇḍuennum
aruma-makkaḷkk-īśvariyaṁmayuṇḍu
ammayuṇḍu

***as eternity and truth, as the divine Goddess for her
darling children – Mother is there***

ādīparāśakti ambikē (Malayalam)

ādīparāśakti ambikē

Mother! You are the primordial cosmic energy, the Supreme Goddess.

ādīparāśakti ambikēkāttu-kollēṇamē ṇaṅgaḷe

Mother! You are the primordial cosmic energy, the Supreme Goddess. Protect us,

samasta-aparādhāṁ poṛuttu nīvasikkēṇam ullil
karuṇāmayi

forgive our faults and misdeeds, and abide within us, O compassionate one.

avyāja-karuṇā mūrttiyāyiulakatte pōṭriḍum
jaganmayi

You have manifested as all of creation, sustaining the world through your boundless grace.

kalmaṣam tīrttu mūvulakineullāsa-bharitam
ākkum kāḷi nī

*O Kali, you purge the impurities of the three worlds
and revive them with joy and divine strength.*

īrēzh-ulakaṅgaḷ okkeyumlīlā-vinōdini nin
kēḷi-raṅgam

*O One who delights in your cosmic play! The fourteen
worlds are your playground*

nin icchayillāt-oraṇuvumēulak-eṅgum calikkillā
atu satyam

—without your will, not even a single atom stirs.

atu satyam... atu satyam... atu satyam...

This alone is the eternal truth.

nin kṛpā ēttu maruvīḍunnasukṛtikaḷkk-atonnē
sāyūjyam

*Those blessed to live in your grace find therein their
ultimate liberation,*

ā mahākāruṇya-sindhuvil allōsaccidānandamām
parama-satyam

*for the supreme truth—existence, consciousness, and
bliss—dwells in the vast ocean of your compassion.*

parama-satyam... parama-satyam...

O Supreme Truth!

ādimāstava caraṇa-rēṇu (Sanskrit)

ādimāstava caraṇa-rēṇumāyā
prapañcikādhāra-rēṇu

*O Primordial Mother! This vast universe of illusion
was born from the dust of your lotus feet.*

ālōkajīvīnām āśraya-hētukālimāstava
caraṇa-rēṇu

*O Mother Kali! All beings, on earth and in the heavens
seek refuge in that sacred dust.*

sakalānām akhilādhi vyādhīhārīihapara
jīvitāmaya hāriṇi

*It destroys mental afflictions and cures the deepest
diseases. It wipes away sorrow from every heart, of all
beings on heaven and earth.*

ihapara lōkaika lābhakārimama mātuḥ pāvana
pādarēṇu

***O Divine Mother! The dust from your feet bestows merit
upon both heaven and earth.***

kālikē karuṇāmayijagadāśraye līlāmayi

***O Kali, embodiment of compassion... Refuge of the
whole world, playful One...***

ādinātha purā sṛjanakālēāśritam khalu tava
caraṇa-rēṇu

***Even Brahma, the creator, took the dust from your
lotus feet to create this universe.***

āśraya hīnayā ēkāmbamāśrayēham sadā
jñāna-rēṇu

***I am helpless with no one to call my own but you. I take
refuge in the dust of your feet, seeking the light of true
knowledge.***

anarhayām mayi tava divyarēṇuanukṣaṇam
pātaya karuṇāmayi

I am unworthy but if even a speck of that dust touches me, O Compassionate One, all the impurities in my heart will be destroyed.

alamalam tadalam tvad
caraṇarēṇuhṛnmalanāśāya sakalāśrayē

In that sacred dust, O Mother, I take refuge to purify this heart of mine.

kālikē karuṇāmayijagadāśraye līlāmayi

O Kali, embodiment of compassion... Refuge of the whole world, playful One...

ādiyum antavum āyorammē (Malayalam)

ādiyum antavum āyorammēādimātāvāya kālī
mātē

***Mother Kali! You are the origin of this
universe—without beginning or end.***

dēvakaḷum vēda-vāñmayavumninne tiraññu
taḷarnniḍunnu

***Even the gods cannot fathom you, and the Vedas
cannot grasp your essence.***

kāruṇya-rūpiṇi kālīmātēkālāti-varttiyām
prēma-sattēkālāti-varttiyām prēma-sattē

***Mother Kali! You are the embodiment of
compassion—the unchanging essence of divine love
that transcends all time.***

āgamam colli nī nāriyallanaranalla mṛgamalla
vihagamalla

***The Vedas declare, “You are neither man nor woman,
neither bird nor beast.”***

onnu mātram ñān ariññiḍunnunī ende amma
āṇenna satyam

***But deep within my heart, I know this truth—you are
my true Mother.***

amma ninnaṅkē vasiccoru nāljiṽitam enna
kināvu kaṇḍu

***Once, I was a child, safe in your lap. Then I dreamt of
this world,***

māyayāl ninde kaiviṭṭ-uzhannumārgam ariyāte
ambarannu

***and in that sleep—lost in Maya’s spell—I let go of your
loving hands. Now I wander, unable to find my way
back home.***

eṅgane ninnōḍu cērum ennuētum ariyilla ende
ammē

I do not know the way to merge into you,

eṅkilum ammayōḍ-onnu cērānenn-udyamam ñān
veḍiyukilla

***but I will never give up the effort to become one with my
Mother!***

onnuṇḍ-uṛapp-enikk-innu tāyēen viḷi kēṭṭu nī ōḍi
ettum

***Of one thing I am certain, Mother—when you hear my
call, you will come running.***

ende karam grahicc-umma veykkumenne nin
mārōḍu cērttu vaykkum

***You will take my hand, cover me with kisses, hold me
close in your embrace, and never let me go.***

āgaka... sāgipō (Telugu)

āgaka... sāgipō munduku sāgipō

Don't stop... keep moving forward

tānokaṭi talichēnu daivamokaṭi chēsēnu - dēvamu
talichēnu nīvokkaṭi chēsēnu

*I intended one thing, but God did another; God willed
one thing, but I chose another*

tappu evaridi oppu evaridiō manujā... jīvita
payanamidi

*Who can say with certainty what's right or wrong?
O human...
this life is a journey*

āgaka... sāgipō munduku sāgipō

Don't stop... keep moving forward

talapulu phaliñcaka daivamunu
dūṣiñchērutalachēdī jaragaka maṇiṣiṇī
tappupaṭṭērū

***Some blame God when desires go unfulfilled. Some
blame human error when wishes don't come true***

tappulu ennaku oppulu ennakuō manujā... anitya
jīvitamidi

***Count not the rights, nor the wrongs. O human... life is
impermanent***

āgaka... sāgipō munduku sāgipō

Don't stop... keep moving forward

ēdī kākunnā āgaka sāgipōendarāḍḍukunnā
munduku sāgipō

***Even when nothing works out, keep moving on. Even
when others stand in your way, press forward***

annī mana mañchikē āgaka sāgipō ammē nī
balam mundukū sāgipō

***All things unfold for your good... don't pause, just go.
The Divine Mother is your strength—walk ahead***

ajñāna tamassil mayaṅgunna (Malayalam)

ajñāna tamassil mayaṅgunna
makkaḷkkukāvalāḷāy amma kāttirippū

*Mother remains a vigilant guardian of her children,
who slumber in dark ignorance.*

enn-uṇarnnīḍum ī makkaḷ ennorttammakāruṇya
mūrtiyāy kāttirippū

*With boundless compassion, she waits, wondering
when they will awaken.*

uṇarān maḍikkunnu makkaḷ innum
bhūvilmōhāndhakāravum pēriḍunnu

*Her children are reluctant to awaken, burdened by the
darkness of delusion.*

kai nīṭṭi mārōḍu chērtt-aṇaykkumbōzhummanam
etra dūreykk-akattīḍunnu

***Even as she reaches out and draws us to her bosom,
our mind pulls us far away.***

ajñāna tamassil mayaṅgunna
makkaḷkkukāvalālāy amma kāttirippū

***Mother remains a vigilant guardian of her children,
who slumber in dark ignorance.***

māyā-marīchika tēḍi alayunnusatyamat-onninē
tēḍiḍāte

***Wandering in pursuit of mirages, we do not seek the
One Truth.***

enn-uṇarnnīḍum ī makkaḷ tan
hṛdayaṅgaḷennonnu chērum ā... padatāratil

***When will her children awaken in their hearts? When
will they merge with her lotus feet?***

ajñāna tamassil mayaṅgunna
makkaḷkkukāvalāḷāy amma kāttirippū

***Mother remains a vigilant guardian of her children,
who slumber in dark ignorance.***

ākāśa-mēlāppil (Malayalam)

ākāśa-mēlāppil kārmēgha-tuṇḍonnupeyyuvānāyi
vitumbi nilpū

*In the sky above, a dark rain cloud waits eagerly to
pour down as rain.*

āzhi tan tīrattum ammayām
kārmēghamvātsalya-varṣavumāy kāttirippū

*By the sea, the radiant Mother, dark as a rain cloud,
waits to shower tender compassion.*

tantanam tintōm taka taka tantanam
tintōmtantanam tintōm taka taka tantanam
tintōm

Traditional music

ākāśa-mēlāppil minnunna minnalilmālōkar-ellām
bhayappedavē

*People tremble in fear at the brilliant lightning streaks
that flash across the sky,*

ammayām kārmēghakkaṇ
kaḍākṣikkavēmālōkarkk-ellām ulppuḷakam

*but when touched by the brilliance of Mother's glance,
their hearts overflow with joy.*

tantanam tintōm taka taka tantanam
tintōmtantanam tintōm taka taka tantanam
tintōm

Traditional music

ākāśa-mēlāppil poṭṭi
purappedumvēgha-nādaṅgaḷāl ṇeṭṭi viraykkavē

*People tremble in fear at the thunderclaps that echo
across the sky.*

āzhi tan tīratte kārmēgha-tuṇḍindecuṇḍilāy
kāṇām orindra-dhanussu

***But when they behold the rainbow-like smile upon
Mother's lips—she who shines with the radiant beauty
of a dark rain cloud...***

tantanam tintōm taka taka tantanam
tintōmtantanam tintōm taka taka tantanam
tintōm

Traditional music

āru kaṇḍālum akam kuḷirkkum pinneā
savidhattilāy cērnn-aṇayum

***...their minds are soothed and refreshed, and they
come to her abode.***

āzhi tan tīrattu
samsāra-vahniyilātapippōrkk-ellām ātma-śānti

***By the sea, in Mother's compassionate presence, all
who are scorched by the fire of samsara find serenity
of mind.***

amma tan sannidhi ātma-śānti

***in Mother's compassionate presence, all who are
scorched by the fire of samsara find serenity of mind.***

akatāril enne ñān ārāññu cellavē (Malayalam)

akatāril enne ñān ārāññu cellavēalivārnnu
maṛayunnit-antaraṅgam

*When I turn within, seeking to know who I am, the mind
and all its sorrows dissolve in the peace of experiencing
the true Self.*

azhalokke nizhal-pōle atulita śāntiyilarivinde
teḷimayil akanniḍunnu

*When I turn within, seeking to know who I am, the mind
and all its sorrows dissolve in the peace of experiencing
the true Self.*

ārōrum illāte paital karaññ-ennālammayā
cāratt-aṇaṇña-pōle

*Just as a mother will rush to comfort a crying child
who has no one else,*

ātmānubhūtiyil azhivilla nōkkukilarīyuvān
akatār-oruṅḡiḍēṇam

the Self reveals itself when the mind longs deeply for its bliss. The bliss of the Self is ever-full and never diminishes.

ārīyuvān akatār-oruṅḡiḍēṇam

the Self reveals itself when the mind longs deeply for its bliss. The bliss of the Self is ever-full and never diminishes.

alivullil nirayaṇam akatāru piḍayaṇamaham atin
sattayil ninnidēṇam

We must cultivate compassion for all beings, maintain an unquenchable thirst for truth, and keep the awareness of “I” anchored in its true source.

abhimāna-dhanam ellām aḍarāḍi
veḍiyaṇamātmāvin tatvattil ninnidēṇam

We must conquer prideful ego, and stand firmly established in the Atman, our true essence.

ātmāvin tatvattil ninniḍēṇam

***We must conquer prideful ego, and stand firmly
established in the Atman, our true essence.***

akatāril nombaram azhalāy eriyumbōḷ (Malayalam)

akatāril nombaram azhalāy
eriyumbōḷanutāpa-cinta niraññiḍumbōḷ

*Sorrow smoulders within my heart, and regret fills all
my thoughts.*

akaneñcu piḷarunna viṅgalum
pēriinn-ēkānta-pathikanāy alayunnu ñān

*My heart is torn apart by pain, as I wander on—a
lonely traveller.*

aṇayukillē ammē aṇayukillē? /ī alayunna jīvane
puṇarukillē?

*Mother! Won't you draw near to this wandering soul
and embrace him as your own?*

bhuvanavum bhūtādhi-nāthanum
paṇiyunnabhaya-lēśam ēlātta bhāgya-śōbha

*The embodiment of pure consciousness, the refuge of
all and worshipped by every being in this world,*

abhayakaram nīṭṭi ānandam ēkilumakalattil eṅgō
alayunnu ñān

*waits to grant me shelter and bliss—yet I stray far
away from you.*

karuṇaykk-oratirilla karaḷ
aliññ-akhilarkkumamṛtēki ozhukum ā viṅgaṅga
tan

*From heaven, you flowed with boundless grace as the
divine Ganga, bestowing ambrosia upon all,*

maḍiyil vīṇatil oru kaṇamāy aliyātevijanamām
marubhuvil alayunnu ñān

*everywhere. Yet instead of merging into you like a
drop, I wander through a barren, arid desert.*

aham onnu mātram pakaramāy vāṅgi
tanakhilavum nalkuvān vembum amma

***You long to grant me an empire of bliss in exchange for
my ego, yet I still resist.***

alivōḍu mēvumbōḷ atinottu
nīṅguvānarutāttat-innende bhāgya-dōṣam

***How unfortunate I am—unable to surrender, unable to
offer my ego at your feet.***

aṇayukillē ammē aṇayukillē? īalayunna jīvane
puṇarukillē?

***Will you not take away the pain I bear—the pain of a
child wandering in deep despair?***

atidūram atidīnam alayum ī paitalinaṇayātta
nōvonn-akattukillē?

***Won't you embrace this distressed son of yours and
ease the anguish in his heart?***

ālakālam ēttru kātta nīlakaṇṭhanē2025 (Tamil)

ālakālam ēttru kātta nīlakaṇṭhanēādisakti pāti
nirkkum ammaiappanē

***O Blue-Throated One, who held the deadly poison in
your throat! O Father who stands united with the
Primordial Shakti!***

ālamaram kīzhamarnta jñānadēsikāāgamaṅkaḷ
vāzhttukinḍra tāyumānavā

***O Guru of wisdom, who sat beneath the banyan tree! O
One whom the scriptures praise as both Mother and
Father!***

uḷlamatu nilayillāmal ōḍi alayumēuḷḷa śakti
payanillāmal virayamākumē

***The mind, without steadiness, runs and wanders
aimlessly; its inner power, without purpose, is wasted
away.***

untanatu nāmarūpam dhyānam seyyavēuḷlamatu
amaitiyāki āttral ōṃkumē

***But by meditating on your name and form, the mind
becomes peaceful and its strength grows.***

uḷlakkuḷḷē unnaikkāṇum bhakti
perukavēulakeṇkum unnaikkāṇum pēru
vāykkumē

***As devotion grows to see you within the heart, the good
fortune to see you everywhere in the world arises.***

uḷlatellām nīyendruṇarum jñānam
tōṇḍrumēulakattin sēvai untan sēvayākumē

***Knowledge dawns, realizing that all that exists is only
you, and serving the world becomes service to you.***

īśā paramēśā girivāsā azhakēśānēśā aruṇēśā
jagadīśā amṛtēśā

***Lord, supreme lord, dweller of the mountain, lord of
beauty, beloved lord, lord of arunachala, lord of the
universe, lord of immortality...***

aḷavillā ānanda vaḍivāna ammā (Tamil)

aḷavillā ānanda vaḍivāna ammāazhivillā
ānandam aruḷvāy ammā

*O Mother, embodiment of boundless bliss, bestow your
eternal bliss upon me, O Mother.*

aṛiyāmal nān seytapizhai kāttaruḷvāyēanbōḍu
enai untanpadam cērttaruḷvāyē

*Please forgive the mistakes I have made unknowingly,
and with love, bless me to take refuge at your feet.*

jagam yāvum āzhkindra mahārāṇi nīyēen
manamāḷa maṛantāyō mahākālī tāyē

*You are the great Queen who permeates the entire
universe-have you forgotten to reign over my heart, O
Mother Mahakali?*

madam koṇḍu aḍaṅkāmalalaipāyum manattai –
unpadam koṇḍu sīrākkumkalaiyai ṇān aṛindēn

***I have come to understand the art by which the
restless, pride-filled, and unrestrained mind can be
transformed and sanctified—by anchoring it at your
sacred feet.***

ulakattār aṛiyāta poruḷai nān aṛiyaunnaruḷālē
aṛiyāmai iruḷ yāvum nīṅga

***By your grace, O Mother, may I come to know that truth
which the people of the world do not perceive; let the
darkness of ignorance be dispelled entirely.***

vazhi-seytāy ammā unmahimai ṇān pāḍa –
nīsariseytāy kuṛayāvummaṛaint-ōḍipōga

***You have shown me the path so I may sing of your
glory—and you have made all my shortcomings
disappear without a trace.***

amba tan padatārin dhūlikaḷ nannāy (Malayalam)

amba tan padatārin dhūlikaḷ nannāyen
śirassiṅkal patiyēṇam ennum

*Mother! May the dust of your lotus feet, which leads
one to the supreme goal, adorn my head each day.*

abhaya-pradamā hastaṅgaḷ
ennilanugraha-varṣam coriyēṇam ennum

*May your divine hands of refuge ever shower their
blessings upon me.*

ammē... bhakti-gamyē... prēma-rūpē...
jagad-vandyē...

*Mother, you are attained only through devotion; your
very form is love, and the universe bows in worship
before you.*

ātma-viśvāsamāy ā mandahāsamantaraṅgattil
nīrayēṇam ennum

May your smile fill my heart with faith in my true Self.

aviratam ennil ā tṛkkaṇ-kaḍākṣamirul nīkki
mārgam tēliykkēṇam ennum

***May the glance of your eyes dispel all darkness and
ever illumine my path.***

ammē... bhakti-gamyē... prēma-rūpē...
jagad-vandyē...

***Mother, you are attained only through devotion; your
very form is love, and the universe bows in worship
before you.***

aviḍutte mozhimuttu-mālakaḷ
ennilhr̥dayattin-alaṅkāram ākaṇam ennum

May the garland of your words ever adorn my heart.

amma tan jīvita-sandēśam endekarmaṅgaḷ
ujvalippikkēṇam ennum

***O Mother, may the message of your life shine forth and
make my every action worthy.***

ammē... bhakti-gamyē... prēma-rūpē...
jagad-vandyē...

***Mother, you are attained only through devotion; your
very form is love, and the universe bows in worship
before you.***

amba tava cāru-śyāma-varṇṇattil (Malayalam)

amba tava cāru-śyāma-varṇṇattilsamyutamākā
varṇṇaṅgaḷ uṇḍō

*Mother, is there a colour that does not merge into your
beautiful dark hue?*

ambarē śvētavarṇṇē tāvakēpratiphaliccidā
varṇṇam onnuṇḍō

*Is there any shade in all creation that is not reflected in
the pure white of your saree? You embrace and include
all beings in this world.*

amba tava madhura-vāṇi sāntvanamaruḷiḍā
dīna-hṛdayam atuṇḍō

*Do your sweet words not bring solace, even to those
burdened by deep sorrow?*

avabōdham ēki tava vācavīcivīthi teḷiykkā
hṛdayam onnuṇḍō

***Do your words of guidance not touch even the hardest
of hearts, opening the way for the light of awareness to
arise?***

amba tava cāru-śyāma-varṇṇattilsamyutamākā
varṇṇaṅgaḷ uṇḍō

***Mother, is there a colour that does not merge into your
beautiful dark hue?***

amba-padamalar-sēvayil
viḍarānatajana-mānasa-malarukaḷ uṇḍō

***Do not the heart-lotuses of the humble blossom when
they serve your lotus feet?***

mandahāsābha tiṅgum vadanattālāndhyam
akalātta mānasam uṇḍō

***Does not the radiance of your smile not dispel the
darkness in every human heart?***

amba tava cāru-śyāma-varṇṇattilsamyutamākā
varṇṇaṅgaḥ uṇḍō

***Mother, is there a colour that does not merge into your
beautiful dark hue?***

amba karuṇā-kadākṣa-vīcikaḥarūḍhā
bhāgya-śṛṅgam-atuṇḍō

***Mother, does not your compassionate glance bestow
the highest fortune?***

antar-prasādam tāvakamaruḥāsantōṣattin
prāsādam uṇḍō

***Is the joy we receive by pleasing your divine heart not
beyond all measure?***

ambāḍi paitalē (Malayalam)

ambāḍi paitalē cāyuraṅgūnīlakkārvarṇṇane
cāyuraṅgū

*Krishna, the darling child of Ambadi, go to sleep.
Kanna, my baby, hued like the dark blue clouds, close
your eyes and rest.*

añcita rāvit neñcilāy cērnnoruambīḷi pālāzhī
veṇmayāṇō

*Does your body shine with the radiance of the silvery
moon, the same moon that the night holds close to her
heart?*

kuvalaya-pūvu viḍarṇnu cirikkumbōḷcinni
ozhukunna bhaṅgi āṇō...

*Does your smile have the enchanting beauty of the blue
water lily as it blooms and smiles at the world?*

ambāḍi paitalē cāyuraṅgūṇilakkārvarṇṇane
cāyuraṅgū

***Krishna, the darling child of Ambadi, go to sleep.
Kanna, my baby, hued like the dark blue clouds, close
your eyes and rest.***

ambāḍi paitalē ninnu ciṇuṅgātepūmetta-mēl
onnu cāyuraṅgū

***Krishna, child of Ambadi, stop resisting now. Come to
your soft bed, soft as a flower, and go to sleep.***

nalmayil pīliyum ōḍakkuzhal atumnāḷe pularkāle
ēkiḍām ṇān

***In the morning, I shall give you a fresh peacock feather
and your beloved flute.***

mañña-pizhiñṇuḷḷa paṭṭ-onnuḍuppickāmañjanam
koṇḍu nin kaṇṇ-ezhutām

***I will clothe you in bright yellow silk robes and line
your eyes with dark collyrium.***

ambāḍi paitalē cāyuraṅgūṇilakkārvarṇṇane
cāyuraṅgū

***Krishna, the darling child of Ambadi, go to sleep.
Kanna, my baby, hued like the dark blue clouds, close
your eyes and rest.***

ponmaṇi kiṅgiṇi kālittaḷayum pinne nalla
vaḷakaḷum cērtt-orukkām

***Mother shall adorn you with anklets, with golden bells
that softly tinkle. I shall dress you in many bangles to
grace your little arms***

nal kanakāmbaram tuḷasi-katirkkulacērttoru
mālayum cārtti tarām

***I will place on your body a garland woven with
kanakambara flowers, the color of the rosy dawn, and
leaves of the sacred basil.***

nanpezhum veṇṇa nīraccu ṇān nalkiḍāmnalmizhi
cimmi nī cāyuraṅgū

***I shall feed you fresh, nourishing butter. Now close
your eyes, my sweet child, and go to sleep.***

rārīram rārīram rārōrārīram rārīram
rārōrārīram rārīram rārīrārōrārīram rārīram
rārīrārō

(Words of a lullaby)

ambikē jagadambikē mama (Malayalam)

ambikē jagadambikē mamaśaraṇam ēku
padāmbujē

*O Mother, divine Mother of the Universe, grant me
refuge at your sacred feet.*

snēha-masṛṇa-lōlamām tiru-mizhiyiṇa ennīl
patiyaṇē

Let your gaze, overflowing with love, fall upon me.

bhōga-lālasa talpara cittambhrāntamāy
alaññīḍavē

*My mind, ever chasing after sensual pleasures, roams
like a lunatic.*

eṅgane mama mānasam gurōr-aṅghri-padmē
uracciḍum

*O Mother, how can I turn it toward you and anchor it
at the feet of the Guru?*

śōka-vivaśamām hr̥ttaḍattilāśā-dīpam telikkaṇē

Please light the lamp of hope in my heart, which is heavy with sorrow.

varaṇḍ-uṇaṅgum en hr̥daya-vāḍiyilsnēhamāri
pozhikkaṇē

Come, like a shower of love, to the parched garden of my heart.

svasthayalloru nālilum ihabaddha-paravaśa āṇu
ñān

Because my mind is entangled in so many bonds, I do not experience any peace at all.

śrīpadāmbujam ēkam āśrayammuktam ākkukī
jīvanē

Your sacred feet are my only hope—please liberate this soul.

ambujam viḍaruvatum nōkki ninnoren (Malayalam)

ambujam viḍaruvatum nōkki ninnorenuḷḷu
telloṇṇu piḍaññu

*I watched the lotus blossom, and my heart stirred with
a deep longing*

ennu viḍarum en cinta tan ōjassālamba
tannāsyāmbujavum

*. When will the lotus-face of my Mother bloom in the
light and life-energy of my every thought?*

bhṛṅgamatin madhu nukaruvatum
nōkkininnoren mānasam tēṅgi

*I watched the honeybee drink its nectar, and my heart
sobbed with sorrow.*

ennakatāril madhuvēnu nīrayumambayām
bhṛṅgam aṇayum

*When will sweet nectar fill this heart of mine, and you,
Mother, come like the bee to sip its essence?*

ambudhiyil nadi vilayippatum nōkkininnoren
hṛdayam vitumbi

*I watched the river merge with the sea, and my soul
wept with grief.*

enn-aṇaṇṇīḍum ī jīvitadhārayum
amṛtāmbudhiyil vilīnam

*When will the stream of this life flow into the ocean of
immortality?*

amē ramakāḍā (Gujarati)

amē ramakāḍā, māḍi tārā hāthanā

We are toys, O mother, in your hands.

tu ramāḍē tēm ramiyēkyārēka sāpa nē siḍi

However you make us play, so we play. Sometimes it is snakes and ladders,

kyārēka santā kūkuḍitō pachi kaṭhappūtḷī tayi
rahiyē

sometimes it is blind man's buff, and we just remain as wooden puppets.

amē ramakāḍā, māḍi tārā hāthanā

We are toys, O mother, in your hands.

sāpa nē siḍi mātārā nāmnī siḍi par jāyiyē... dūr
dūr

***In snakes and ladders, on the ladder of your name we
reach great heights***

tyā āvi pahōncē aham nō sāp
but then comes the serpent of ego,

mārē ḍaṅkh ēvō, amē dhaḍ dhaḍ paḍiyē
striking us so hard that we fall down with a thud

amē ramakāḍā, māḍi tārā hāthanā
We are toys, O mother, in your hands.

santā kūkaḍi mātu rahē antar mā, śōdhiyē tanē...
dūr dūr

***In blind man's buff, you remain within, yet we search
for you far and wide***

bhaṭkē mana ēvū, na vaḷē vāliyē

This wandering mind does not turn inward, however much we try.

havē śū kahiyē, kēm karinē tanē pāmīē...

What can we say now, how can we ever reach you? We are toys...

amē ramakāḍā, māḍi tārā hāthanā

We are toys, O mother, in your hands.

upāy ēk j pāmvānō tanēkaṭhappūṭḷi tārā hāthanī
bani rahēvū

The only way to attain you is to become the puppet in your hands,

jīvana ḍōr mārī sōmpī tārā hāthamā

giving the string of my life into your keeping.

tu ramāḍē tēm ramiyētu nacāvē tēm nāciyē

***O Mother, however you make us play, so we play.
However you make us dance, so we dance.***

Ami que recherches-tu (French)

Ami que recherches-tu En ce monde éphémère ?

Friend, what are you seeking in this fleeting world?

Veux-tu les plaisirs sans fin Qui ne mèneront à rien

Do you desire endless pleasures that lead nowhere,

Tant de peines et regrets Pour en arriver là
Toujours insatisfait

with so many pains and regrets only to arrive at that point, always left unsatisfied?

Ami que recherches-tu En ce monde éphémère ?

Friend, what are you seeking in this fleeting world?

Richesse et réputation Ne sont que disillusions
Wealth and reputation are but delusions,

Car tout passe à jamais Comme les jours et les
nuits Et les vagues de l'océan
***for everything passes away forever, like the days and
nights, like the waves of the ocean.***

Si tu recherches la paix Si tu veux la vérité
If you seek peace, if you long for truth,

Unis ton cœur à la Mère Qui soutient l'Univers
***unite your heart with the Mother who upholds the
universe.***

Chante son nom... j'ai jagadambē mā
Sing her name, glory to the mother of the Universe!

Implore sa grâce... jai jagadambē mā

implore her grace, —glory to the mother of the Universe!

Sers tout les êtres... jai jagadambē mā

serve all beings—glory to the mother of the Universe!

jai jagadamba mā... jai jagadamba mā...

glory to the mother of the Universe!

ammā ammā ammā en ammā (Tamil)

ammā ammā ammā en ammā ammā...

Mother, O my Mother...

un pādattil oru pūvāy nān irundāl

if I could be just a flower at your feet,

unnai maṭṭum piḍittu nirpēn ammā undan
aḍikaḷil śaraṇaḍaiyvēn

***I would cling to you alone and never let go. I would
surrender at your feet,***

ammā ammā ammā en ammā ammā...

Mother... O my Mother...

nī ennai eḍuttu pārppāyā ammāunnuḍan sērttu
aṇaiyppāyā

*Will you take me into your arms and hold me close,
Mother?*

un nāmam en nāvil japittu tudittukāttiruppēn
ammā kāttiruppēn

*Will you embrace me and keep me near? I will go on
chanting your name with deep devotion, waiting for
you, Mother...*

anda nannālai vēṇḍi kāttiruppēn

I will wait, I will wait for that blessed day to come.

ammā ammā ammā en ammāammā varuvāy
anbai taruvāy

*Mother, O my Mother, come to me and give me your
love.*

ammā ammā ammā en ammā ammā...

Mother, my Mother...

un anbin naṛumaṇam anubhavittu
ammāellōriḍamum parappavēṇḍum

*Let me experience the fragrance of your love, Mother,
and may I spread that fragrance to all beings
everywhere*

anda ānandattil nī sirikka sirikkakāttiruppēn
ammā kāttiruppēn

—seeing that, you will smile and laugh in blissful joy...

anda nannālai vēṇḍi kāttiruppēn

*Mother, I will wait, I will wait for that blessed day to
come.*

amma ēkīḍām uṇṇī ninakkinnu (Malayalam)

amma ēkīḍām uṇṇī ninakkinnuūṣmaḷa-vātsalya
kṣīram

*Child, Mother will feed you milk—warm with her
tenderness.*

nannāyitu kaḍaṅṇīḍukil pontiḍumjñānamām
tūnavanītam

*If you churn it with care, the butter of fresh knowledge
will rise.*

ennāl atin mumpu śuddham
ākkīḍaṇammānasamām ninde pātram

*But before Mother feeds you her milk, you must purify
the vessel of your heart.*

allāykil amma pakarunna kṣīravumārkkum
illāteyām vyarttham

Otherwise, the milk she gives will be wasted—of no benefit to anyone.

uḷḷam parakkeyā kṣīram ozhukaṇamuṇṇi-manam
kuḷirkkēṇam

The milk should flow fully into your heart. Child, your mind must be fresh and still.

uṛatairāyatil upadēśam cēraṇamulayāte
kāttukollēṇam

Mother's words of wisdom must be mixed with the curd starter, and kept undisturbed, without wavering.

prēmattin pāsattāl bandhicc-ātmavicārattin mattu
tiriccāl

If love is the bond, and self-inquiry the churner,

mananamām mathanattāl, ponti varum
veṇṇanukarnnīḍām sarvarkkum ēkām

***then—when churned with meditation—the butter will
rise. You can enjoy it and share it with all.***

amma en bōdha-nilāvāyitā amma en jīvita-saṅgītamāy (Malayalam)

amma en ātma-tuḍippumāy

amma en śvāsa-niśvāsamāy

the heart beat of my soul—Mother is my very breath

amma en kāvya-vasantamāyammayā kuḷir-tūkum
pūntennalāy

*Mother is the springtime of my poetry, the breeze
scented with blossoms.*

ammayā bhakti tan hima-varṣamāy - ammayā
prēmattin pēmāriyāy

*Mother is the celestial snowfall of devotion, the torrent
of divine love.*

ammayā kanivūrum pulariyāy - ammayā kṛpa
tūkum sūryanāy

***Mother is the dawn that pours forth compassion, the
sun that radiates grace.***

ammayā prabhayārṇna hṛdaya-vāṇil - ammayāy
sarvavum uṇmayāy

***In the luminous sky of the heart, she becomes the very
essence of all existence.***

ammā nī pōgum (Tamil)

ammā nī pōgum iḍam ellām koṇḍāṭṭamunai nāḍi
vandōmē vaṇḍāṭṭam

*Mother, wherever you go, that place turns into a
celebration. We come in search of you, like a swarm of
bees.*

vāzhkkaiyilē vandu sērum tiṇḍāṭṭamunnaruḷāl
paṇḍiḍumē pañjāṭṭam

*Life may bring its challenges, but in your grace, they
disperse like wisps of cotton in the breeze.*

ammā nī pōgum iḍam ellām koṇḍāṭṭamunai nāḍi
vandōmē vaṇḍāṭṭam

*Mother, wherever you go, that place turns into a
celebration. We come in search of you, like a swarm of
bees.*

aruḷmāri vazhaṅgiḍum un anbukkaramkarumāri
paṇindōmē undan padam

***Mother, your loving hands shower us with grace.
Goddess Karumari, we bow before your sacred feet.***

vinaigalai aruthiḍum undan sūlam - piṇigalai
tīrttiḍum padamalar darśanam

***Your trident will eradicate our past karmas, the vision
of your holy feet will heal our ailments.***

ammā nī pōgum iḍam ellām koṇḍāṭṭamunai nāḍi
vandōmē vaṇḍāṭṭam

***Mother, wherever you go, that place turns into a
celebration. We come in search of you, like a swarm of
bees.***

pūmālai eḍuttu vandōm pārammā - pāmālai
toḍuttu vandōm kēḷammā

***Please accept the flower garlands we have brought as
offerings. Please listen to the song we have composed in
your honor.***

tēnāga inittiḍum un pērammā - tiraḷāga unai
vaṇaṅgum ūrammā

Your name is as sweet as honey. A great gathering of people will come together to worship you.

ammā nī pōgum iḍam ellām koṇḍāṭṭamunai nāḍi
vandōmē vaṇḍāṭṭam

Mother, wherever you go, that place turns into a celebration. We come in search of you, like a swarm of bees.

kāḷiyammā nī irukka kavalaiyillaidēviyin śaktikku
ellaiyillai

Goddess Kali, we have no worries when you are by our side. O Devi, your power knows no limits.

sūliyammanin anbirkō pañjamillainīyaṇḍri
emakku vēru thañjamillai

Goddess Sooli, your love is abundant and unwavering. Mother, we have no other refuge but you.

ammā nī pōgum iḍam ellām koṇḍāṭṭamunai nāḍi
vandōmē vaṇḍāṭṭam

***Mother, wherever you go, that place turns into a
celebration. We come in search of you, like a swarm of
bees.***

ōm śaktiyē ōmkāriyē mahākāliyē tirisūliyē

***O Powerful Goddess, essence of the sacred sound ‘Om’,
Great Kali who wields the trident!***

amma ninna neraḷinalli (Kannada)

amma ninna neraḷinalliprēma-bhakti
viśvāsadallininna kṛpeyalli bāḷalunityōtsava
jīvana nityōtsava

*Mother, in your shadow, in love, devotion, and faith, to
live in your grace is a life of eternal celebration, a life
of eternal festival.*

āśapāśagaḷu nīgibandhanagaḷu
cūrāgibhaktibhāva dvandāgalunityōtsava jīvana
nityotsava

*Hopes and attachments dissolve in you, bonds are
broken, feelings of devotion overcome dualities — a life
of eternal celebration, a life of eternal festival.*

amma ninna neraḷinalliprēma-bhakti
viśvāsadallininna kṛpeyalli bāḷalunityōtsava
jīvana nityōtsava

*Mother, in your shadow, in love, devotion, and faith, to
live in your grace is a life of eternal celebration, a life
of eternal festival.*

nī tōrida dāriyalliñānemba bhāva nīgininnontige
ontāgalunityōtsava jīvana nityōtsava

***On the path you have shown, if, shedding the sense of
'I', we move forward and become one with you — life
will become an eternal celebration.***

amma ninna neraḷinalliprēma-bhakti
viśvāsadallininna kṛpeyalli bāḷalunityōtsava
jīvana nityōtsava

***Mother, in your shadow, in love, devotion, and faith, to
live in your grace is a life of eternal celebration, a life
of eternal festival.***

ammā yē mērī jīvan savāri (Hindi)

ammā yē mērī jīvan savāritērē hi dar pē rōk lēnā

Mother, you are the one who has shaped my life. Keep me at your doorstep,

kahīñ yē – āgē na baṭ jāēkabhi yē – pīchē na muṭ
pāē

so I may go no further ahead, nor ever fall behind.

tērī caraṇōñ sē bāndh lēnā

Bind me to your holy feet.

janam janam kī kaṭhin ḍagar sē tērī dar par ātē
haiñ

From the difficult paths of many lifetimes, we have come to your door.

caraṇōṇ meīṇ tērē ṭhahar milē jabdukh-sāgar tar
pāte haiṇ

***When we find rest at your feet, we are able to cross the
ocean of sorrow.***

māyāpāś kī bandhan khōlsab visrā kē ammā bōl

***Undo the bonds of the net of illusion, and forgetting
everything, call out—Mother,***

ammā ammā cāmuṇḍēśvari māammā ammā
cīntapūrṇī mā

***Mother Chamundeshwari, Mother, Mother
Chintapurni.***

tērī caraṇōṇ mē sthān dēnātērī caraṇōṇ sē bāndh
lēnā

Give me a place at your feet, bind me to your holy feet.

ammā yē mērī jīvan savāritērē hi dar pē rōk lēnā

***Mother, you are the one who has shaped my life. Keep
me at your doorstep,***

sāñj dhaḷe ham pañcī lauṭēammā-vṛkṣ meīn ātē
haiṇ

***When evening falls, we birds return and come to rest in
the Mother-tree.***

śākhā-śākhā nīṭ banākar sukh-śānti kō pātē haiṇ

***From branch to branch we make our nests, and find
comfort and peace.***

saccidānanda apnē meīn ghōl sab visrā kē ammā
bōl

***Dissolve me into your own being of existence,
consciousness, and bliss; and forgetting everything,
call out—Mother,***

ammā ammā hē baglā dēviammā ammā harsiddhi
dēvi

Mother Bagla Devi, Mother, Mother Harsiddhi Devi.

tērī caraṇōṅ meīṅ sthān dēnā tērī caraṇōṅ sē
bāndh lēnā

Give me a place at your feet, bind me to your holy feet.

ammā yē mērī jīvan savāritērē hi dar pē rōk lēnā

***Mother, you are the one who has shaped my life. Keep
me at your doorstep,***

ammā ammā cāmuṇḍēśvari māammā ammā
cīntpūrṇi mā

***Mother, Mother Chamundeshwari, Mother, Mother
Chintapurni,***

ammā ammā hē baglā dēvīammā ammā harsiddhi
dēvī

***Mother, Mother Bagla Devi, Mother, Mother Harsiddhi
Devi***

tērī caraṇōṅ meīṅ sthān dēnātērī caraṇōṅ sē
bāndh lēnā

—give me a place at your feet, bind me to your holy feet.

ammaṇa pādake (Kannada)

ammaṇa pādake śaraṇādallibhayavēthake
manavē

*O mind, why fear when you have taken refuge at
Mother's feet?*

trilōka māteyu baliyalli iruvāganaḷidāḍu
manavēṇinu kuṇidāḍu manavē

*The Mother of the three worlds dwells within you.
Rejoice and dance with delight, O mind.*

indriyagaḷige nī aḍiyāḷagadeātmadi mere manavē

*O mind, revel in the self and do not become a slave to
the senses.*

amma nammellara karaḥiṭidiruvāgacinte yēke
manavēamma noḍane naḷi naḷi manavē

*When Mother holds us all in her care, why should you
worry? Dance in joy with the divine Mother, O mind.*

amma nannamma śaraṇu śaraṇu ammaamba
jagadamba nī manadali nelesamma

Mother, my own Mother—you are my refuge. O Mother of the universe, come and dwell within my heart.

jīvana rathada lagāmanu nīnuammage
koḍumanavē

O mind, place the reins of the chariot of life in Mother's hands.

karma niratanāgu dr̥ḍhamanadi nīphalava
apēkṣisadesadā naḷi naḷidāḍu manavē

Perform your duties with a firm and steady heart, yet without craving the fruits of your actions. O mind, always dance with joy.

amma nannamma śaraṇu śaraṇu ammaamba
jagadamba nī manadali nelesamma

Mother, my own Mother—you are my refuge. O Mother of the universe, come and dwell within my heart.

ammē kaniññēkū (Malayalam)

ammē kaniññēkū prēma-bhaktiprahḷādan tan
niṣkaḷaṅka bhakti

*Mother, with compassion, grant me loving
devotion—the innocent love of Prahlada,*

nin divyapāda-smaraṇāmṛtam
nukarnn-unmattayāyidum dhanya-bhakti

*the love that becomes ecstatic in the sweet nectar of
remembrance of your divine feet.*

māntalir uṇḍu rasikkum kuyil eṅgāntēḍumō
pavizhappuṭtētu nālum?

*Does a koel, feasting on the nectar of tender mango
shoots, go in search of coral reefs?*

nin cāru-pādāmbuja-tēn bhujikkukilen manam
tēḍumō lōka-bhōgam?

*If I can drink the honey of your lovely lotus feet, why
would my mind wander after worldly pleasures?*

en manam tēḍumō lōka-bhōgam?

why would my mind wander after worldly pleasures?

ammē kaniññēkū prēma-bhaktiprahḷādan tan
niṣkaḷaṅka bhakti

*Mother, with compassion, grant me loving
devotion—the innocent love of Prahlada,*

sūrya-tējassināl nēṭṭam
entandhanilśaṅkhu-nādattāl badhيرانilum

*What use is the sun's radiance to the blind, or the
conch's sound to the deaf?*

sadgurō nin pāda-bhakti ezhāykil enjīvitam ā
vidham arttha-śūnyam

***O Satguru, if I do not attain love for your divine feet,
my life will remain empty and without meaning.***

jīvitam ā vidham arttha-śūnyam

my life will remain empty and without meaning.

ammē kaniññēkū prēma-bhaktiprahḷādan tan
niṣkaḷaṅka bhakti

***Mother, with compassion, grant me loving
devotion—the innocent love of Prahlada,***

nin divyapāda-smaraṇāmṛtam
nukarnn-unmattayāyidum dhanya-bhakti

***the love that becomes ecstatic in the sweet nectar of
remembrance of your divine feet.***

ammē en hṛdayattin spandanam (Malayalam)

ammē en hṛdayattin spandanam okkeyumnin
pādadhvanikaḷ allē?

***Mother! Aren't my heartbeats the sound of your
footsteps?***

nī ende snēhavum śaktiyum śāntiyumprāṇande
madhuravum allē – ammēprāṇande
madhuravum allē?

***Aren't you my love, my strength, my peace — the
sweetness in every breath I take? Aren't you the very
essence of my life?***

nin nāma-jāpanam nin gītālāpanamnī
nādabrahmam tānallē

***Aren't you the sound that rises when I chant your
mantra and sing your hymns? Are you not the N?da
Brahma, the eternal sound behind all creation?***

nin divya-rūpam kaṇḍ-en mizhikaḷ
niṛayumbōḷkaṇṇīril minnuvatum nī allēa kaṇṇīril
minnuvatum nī allē

***When tears fill my eyes at the sight of your divine form,
isn't it you who shines through those very tears?***

irul mūḍum en manam teḷiyippū nī
sadāśubhacintā-dīpti parattunnu

***You illumine the darkness in my heart, kindling within
me pure and auspicious thoughts.***

bhayam ellām ozhiyunnu manam maunam
ākunnuen cinta nin cinta ākumbōḷ – ammēen
cinta nin cinta ākumbōḷ

***When my mind is filled with thoughts of you, all fear
dissolves, and a profound silence fills my heart.***

en ōrō ciriyāyum nisvārttha-kṛtiyāyum
karuṇāmṛtam nī coriyunnu

***You pour your compassion into every smile of mine,
into every action born of selfless love.***

amṛtāmbikē ñān aṛiyāte nī ennenin
karmōpādhiyāy māttunnu – ñānnin kayyil
nimittamāy mārunnu

***O Immortal Mother Ambika, without my knowing, you
make me your instrument, and through me, perform
actions that benefit the world.***

ammē en priya tāyē (Malayalam)

ammē en priya tāyē itā nintirusannidhiyil ñān...

My dearest Mother, here I stand in your divine presence.

ninniccha pōl ende vēṣavum pūrṇamāyāḍānitā
ñān tozhunnēn...āḍānitā ñān tozhunnēn...

*I pray, let me play my role fully and perfectly,
according to your will. I pray, let me fulfil my role to
perfection.*

ammā... ammā... ammā... ammā...

O Mother...

āśā vaśamvadayāy ñānvṛthā lakṣyam illāte
alaññū

*I wandered, aimlessly without purpose, enslaved by
countless desires.*

nin vazhiyālē nī ende āśā-śataṅgaḷ
aṛukkū...ammē āśā-śataṅgaḷ aṛukkū

***Mother, in your own way, cut away the deep-rooted
cravings within me.***

ammā... ammā... ammā... ammā...

O Mother...

ninnilēkk-uḷḷen prayāṇamtaḍuttīḍunnu
māyāviṣaṅgaḷ

***The poison of illusion clouds my path, and blocks my
efforts to reach the luminous sky of inner
consciousness.***

nin divyadyōvil ettānāy kaḍākṣikkūnī en
mānasatte...ammē nī en mānasatte...

***Mother! let your loving glance fall on me each day, and
bless my heart to reach you within me.***

ammā... ammā... ammā... ammā...

O Mother...

sarvam sadā nalkum ammēñān āśayōḍiṅgitā
nilpū

*Mother, you who always grant what we seek, I wait
expectantly before you,*

satyam entenn-āriññīḍān namikkunnuñān nin
munnil ennum...ammē ñān nin munnil ennum...

seeking the eternal truth, I stand before you in prayer.

ammā... ammā... ammā... ammā...

O Mother...

yōgya allennirunnālummakaḷ
kēzhunnitātma-drṣṭikkāy

*This daughter, though unworthy, longs deeply for
self-realisation.*

nin kṛpayākum abhayam atilcērkkēṇam enne
ennennum...ammē cērkkēṇam enne ennennum

***Grant me your grace, your shelter, and lead me to the
abode of fearlessness. Mother, grant me the grace to
merge forever in you.***

ammā... ammā... ammā... ammā...

O Mother...

ammē nin kaṇṇil viriyum (Malayalam)

ammē nin kaṇṇil viriyumkāruṇya-pūnilāvuentē ī
kuñṇin manassilevēdana tan iruḷ nīkkīlā

*Mother! Compassion blooms in your eyes, Radiant as
the cool, silvery moonlight. Why then does it not dispel
the darkness of sorrow in this child's heart?*

snēhattin kaḍalallē nīrattil ṇān nilkkunnu

*Are you not the boundless ocean of love? I stand
waiting upon your shore.*

oru tuḷḷi prēmajalam nīkanivōḍe nalkaṇam ammē

*Mother! In your compassion, grant me a single drop of
your love.*

ammaykku makkaḷ ellāmtulyar ennōrttiḍunnu

I remember that to you, all children are equal.

amma tan prēma-nilāvilaliyānāy mōhikkunnu

Mother! I long to dissolve into the moonlight of your love.

ammē nin pālināyi (Malayalam)

ammē nin pālināyietra nālāy kotikkunnu

O Mother how many days have I longed for your milk?

prēmappāl nukarnnīdān koti ērunnuammē koti
ērunnu ammē koti ērunnu

*The yearning to drink the milk of divine love is grows
ever stronger, O Mother.*

prēmam ennāl bhaktiyallēbhaktiyō nal
prēmavum

*Is divine love not devotion, and is devotion not pure
love?*

onnāy chērnīdumbōljñāna gaṅga
ozhukīdumammē... jñāna gaṅga ozhukīdum

*When the two unite as one,
the Ganga of knowledge will flow, O Mother, the Ganga
of knowledge will flow.*

pāl aṅgane palat-uṇḍujñāna-pālum sēva-pālum
pinn-ammiñña-pālum

*There are many kinds of milk—the milk of knowledge,
the milk of seva, and then a mothers own breast milk.*

ellām onnāy chērnnālamma tan prēma-pālallō

*When all of these come together, they become Mother's
milk of divine love.*

vinayavum eḷima tan viḷanilamāyālsarvatum
ammayāy viḷaṅgum allō

*If we become the field where humility is the harvest,
then everything will shine forth as Mother.*

ā maḍittaṭṭilāy kēzhum ī kuññineprēmappāl ūṭṭi
urakkukillēammē prēmappāl ūṭṭi urakkukillē

*Won't you gather this crying child into your lap, and
lull me to sleep with the milk of your love?*

ammē nin ponnīlam paitalallē (Malayalam)

ammē nin ponnīlam paitalallēenne nin kaiyāl
talōḍukillē

*Mother, am I not your tender little one? Will you not
gather me into your arms and caress me with your
loving hands?*

nin maḍittatṭil pāḍi urakki nitya-śānti
kaniññ-ēkukillē

*Will you not place me on your lap and sing me a
lullaby, granting me eternal peace?*

ānanda-dhāmattil ninnōḍoppamkaḷiccu ciriccu
ñān nṛttam āḍum

*When will that sacred day dawn, when I may laugh and
play with you, dancing in the abode of bliss where you
are eternally enthroned?*

puṇya-dinam tāyē ennu varumjanmam itennu
saphalam ākum

***When will that blessed day come, when the purpose of
my life is fulfilled?***

ammē amṛtēśvarī...dēvī dayāmayī...

***O Mother, immortal Goddess... Devi, Compassionate
One...***

yuddha-kaḷamām en manassilpōrāḍiḍān kālī śakti
nalkū

***O Kali! Grant me the strength to fight the battle within
my mind, to conquer the dark forces of negative
tendencies.***

nin cēlattumbin piḍi viḍātesanmārggē tuḍarān
śakti nalkū

***Give me the strength to cling to the hem of your saree
and never let go—to walk steadfastly on the path of
virtue you have shown.***

ammē amṛtēśvarī...dēvī dayāmayī...

O Mother, immortal Goddess... Devi, Compassionate One...

ādhikaḷ ellām akattiḍunna ninmandasmitam atil
ennaliyum?

When will I dissolve into your beautiful smile? That smile which dispels the suffering of all who meditate upon it?

nin snēha-sindhuvil ennu cērumennu ñān
ammayil vannu cērum?

When will I plunge into the ocean of your love and become one with it? When, O Mother, will I reach and merge into you?

ammē amṛtēśvarī...dēvī dayāmayī...

O Mother, immortal Goddess... Devi, Compassionate One...

ananta-varṇini ānanda-pūraṇi (Malayalam)

ananta-varṇini ānanda-pūraṇi ananta
mukhamuḷḷa anantane pōl

*O Devi, blissful and praised in countless ways, if you
become my mind, O Eternal One,*

ananta-gānaṅgaḷ arppikkām ninakkāyanaśvarē nī
en manamāy tīrukil

*I will offer you countless songs, boundless as Ananta,
the thousand-headed serpent on which Vishnu rests.*

śakti-pradāyini śakti-rūpē enniśaṅkiyāt-onnu
śayikkum ennākilō

*O Embodiment and Source of strength, if you would
dwell in me,*

śakti-svarūpē nin śaktiyāl āśa tanśākhakaḷ
niścayam naścicu pōyēne

with your strength, the roots of desire in me will be uprooted.

śata-kōṭi brahmāṇḍa pūrakē nī ennilsvanamāy
vannu layiccīdum eṅkilo

If you, who creates innumerable worlds, merge into me as the divine notes of music,

sapta-svaraṅgaḷāl nin svana-yuktamāystutikaḷ
āyiram nirgatam āyēnē

then a thousand hymns of praise will arise from me as the seven notes blend with your voice.

niyati tan nigūḍha niyōgattāl nistulēnī en
svaramāy mārūmō?

By fate's mysterious ways: peerless Nistula, be my voice;

niścalē nī en manamāy tīrumō?nirmalē nī en
tanuvil layikkumō?

***tranquil Nischala, be my mind; pure Nirmala, be my
body.***

nī en tanuvāy nī en manamāynī ennīl svanamāy
teḷiññīḍukil

If you become my body, my mind, and my voice,

nin stuti-gānaṅgaḷ anavadhi ninnilozhuki ozhuki
layiccēnē

***then many hymns in your glory will be born, flow, and
be offered back to you.***

ammē, ozhuki ozhuki layiccēne

Mother, they will flow and be offered back to you.

annai enḍrālē azhakallavā (Tamil)

annai enḍrālē azhakallavāazhakinai pōḍriḍum
ulakallavā

*Isn't it beautiful just to say "Mother"? Doesn't the
whole world praise that beauty?*

akhilattai ālum dēviyai kavaramazhakō akattin
azhakallavā

*The beauty that draws the Goddess who rules the entire
universe is the beauty within the heart!*

kaṇkaḷukkazhaku kanivallavākaikaḷukkazhaku
koḍaiyallavā

*Isn't compassion the beauty of the eyes? Isn't
generosity the beauty of the hands?*

annaiyai vaṇaṅki padamalar

vaiyikkummanamalar pūjaykku azhakallavā

***Isn't it the flower of the heart, offered prayerfully at
Mother's lotus feet, that makes the worship beautiful?***

anpukku sutantiram azhakallavāarivukku

aḍakkamum azhakallavā

***Isn't freedom the beauty of love? Isn't humility the
beauty of knowledge?***

anpinil vaḷarntu ahantai tuṛantaadīyavar

ulakukku azhakallavā

***Those who grow in love and are free of ego — aren't
they the true beauty of the world?***

maṇiyē maṇi oḷiyē arumaraiyin parimaḷamē

***O precious gem, radiant light, fragrance of the sacred
Vedas,***

nīrai azhakē umayavaḷē pirapparukkum
pēramudē

***perfect beauty, Goddess Uma, nectar that ends the
cycle of birth!***

anpuḍan aṇaittiḍum un kaikaḷ (Tamil)

anpuḍan aṇaittiḍum un kaikaḷarumaruntu un
tiruvāy mozhikaḷ

*Your hands embrace us lovingly. Your sacred words
are the rarest medicine.*

annai umayē tañcam aḍaintōmakalaṭṭum em
mana kavalaiḷ

*O Mother Uma, we have taken refuge in you—may all
the burdens of our minds be removed forever.*

āṛutaḷ mozhikaḷukkaḷavum uṇḍō?tīrtta
tīvinaikaḷukk-ellai uṇḍō?

*Is there any measure to your words of comfort? Is
there any limit to the sorrows you have dispelled?*

vāñcaiyuḍan emmai vaḷarttiḍuvāyvāḍum
uḷḷasumayai akaḍriḍuvāy

With love, you nurture us and lift the burden from our weary hearts.

kaḍalaiviḍa āzham un anbubhūmiyinum peritu
un porumai

Deeper than the ocean is your love. Greater than the earth is your patience;

vānatte pōlē un uḷḷamvāzhvitu tāyun tāḷ śaraṇam

as vast as the sky is your heart. O Mother, we take refuge at your feet.

antaryāmiyām amṛtāmbikē (Malayalam)

antaryāmiyām amṛtāmbikē enantaraṅgattin
pontamburuvil

*O Ambika, indweller of my heart, will you play
melodies of yearning on the golden tamburu within
me?*

nombara-rāgaṅgaḷ śruti cērttu
mīṭṭumōkambaṅgaḷ sarvam akattiḍumō
anpōḍ-ambuja-pādattil cērttiḍumō

*O Ambika, indweller of my heart, will you play
melodies of yearning on the golden tamburu within
me? Will you remove all my desires and draw me
lovingly to your lotus feet?*

padapadma-rēṇukkaḷ mama
hr̥tsarassitilpariśuddhi tan pūrṇṇata ēkiḍumbōḷ

*When the radiant rays from your lotus feet purify the
lake of my heart,*

bhaktipriyē prēmabhakti niraññ-ennilmukti tan
mārgam prakāśiccīḍillēen dukhaṅgaḷ sarvam
śamiccīḍillē

*O lover of devotion, will not pure love overflow within
me, and the path to liberation shine bright? Will not my
sorrows vanish?*

akhila-carācaram nīrayum caitanyam ‘ambika
tān’ ennariyum parāvidya

*Mother, will you bless me with the highest
knowledge—that you, O Ambika, are the pure
consciousness pervading the entire universe?*

anugrahicc-ennil pakarnnīḍumō
ammēamṛtapadattil aṇaccīḍumō ñāntava
hṛdayattil layiccīḍumō

*Will you not grant me refuge at your lotus feet? Won’t I
merge into your heart?*

ārāy kāṇēṇam ārāy bhajikkēṇam (Malayalam)

ārāy kāṇēṇam ārāy bhajikkēṇam mātṛ-rūpam
pūṇḍen guruvāyo

In what form should I behold you and worship you? As my Guru, who has taken the form of the Mother?

śrī viṭhala-smaraṇa ēkum śyāmayāyōatō
prāṇanum prāṇan en śyāmanāyō?

Or as Kali, who reminds me of Sri Vithala, sharing the same dark hue? Or as Sri Krishna, the very life of my life?

ārāy kāṇēṇam...

In what form should I behold you?

kārmēgha-varṇṇattil mātṭamilla tellum
kuṣṛti-kuṛumbilum mātṭamilla

The color of dark rain clouds has not changed—the mischief remains the same.

karivaṇḍu pōlullor-aḷakaṅgaḷum pinne ellām
āriyum mṛḍu-smēravum

Krishna, Kali, and my Mother all share the same curly locks, dancing like black bees upon their brows, and the same all-knowing, tender smile.

ārāy kāṇēṇam...

In what form should I behold you?

pādam piṇaccu ninnēre kazhaññatō paramaśivan
tirumārīl vaccu

When I see Mother Kali standing with her feet upon Lord Shiva's chest, it feels to me as though it is Krishna, resting his feet—tired from standing long with legs crossed.

nāvu nīṭṭunnatu rudhirattinalla en hṛdayattil
ūrum navanītattināy

And when I see Mother Kali with her tongue out, I don't feel she is thirsting for blood; I feel it is Lord Krishna, eager to lick up the fresh butter filling my heart.

ārāy kāṇēṇam...

In what form should I behold you?

muḍiyil tirukiya mayilppīli vīṇatō makuḍattin
maṛayil nī oḷiccu vaccō?

*Has the peacock feather fallen from your hair, or have
you hidden it behind Mother Kali's crown?*

enikku kāṇām kṛṣṇā ā pīli innum nin
vaśya-saundaryattin nīrappakiṭṭāy

*You may try to hide it, to conceal who you are, but even
today, as I gaze upon Mother Kali, I see your peacock
feather—adding color to her bewitching beauty.*

ārāy kāṇēṇam...

In what form should I behold you?

āvōḷam māṭṭṛ-vātsalyam uṇḍēṅkilum ā prēmam
entē nī oḷiccu vaccū?

You are showering us with overwhelming love in the form of Mother—but why are you hiding the boundless love you once gave the gopis?

oru vaṭṭam kūḍi nin vṛndāvanam viḍān
maḍiyārnnō jananiyāy nī lasippū?

Are you reveling here as Mother because you cannot bear to leave Vrindavan again?

prēmam rahasyamāy eṅkilum ivaḷkku nalkū
kaṇṇā rahasyamāy tanne ñān oḷiccu vekkām

Krishna, give me that same love, even if in secret. I will treasure it within, hidden from all. Give me that love without anyone knowing—I will conceal it deep in my heart, where no one can see.

ārāy kāṇēṇam ārāy bhajikkēṇam? kāḷiyō kṛṣṇanō
collukammē?

Tell me, Mother—whom should I see you as and worship: Kali or Krishna?”

‘janma-janmaṅgaḷāy nin sakhan kṛṣṇanāyum
ninnile nīyāyum ariññu
kolka’ennennōḍ-annamma mozhiññ-uṇartti

Mother replied, “See me as your Krishna—the one who has been with you in every birth, the one who dwells within you as the You in you.

vṛndāvanēśā kṛṣṇā harē...rādhā-priyaṅkarā
śyāmā harē...

Krishna! Lord of Vrindavan, grant me refuge... Beloved of Radha,

amṛtapurēśā prāṇēśā harē...mama hṛdaya-nivāsā
amṛtēśā harē...

Lord of Amritapuri, Lord of my life who dwells within my heart—grant me refuge...

Ardiente es el llanto (Spanish)

Ardiente es el llanto del alma que clama / por unas
gotitas de amor infinito

*The soul's cry blazes with yearning for a few drops of
infinite love.*

y es dulce presencia la madre divina /

The Divine Mother is a sweet presence

misterio brillante susurro de paz

—a shining mystery, a whisper of peace.

llenas de gozo llenas de amor, amma / amma...
amma... amma... amma...

*You fill me with joy, you fill me with love, Mother. You
fill me with joy, you fill me with love.*

se quema la flama y perfuma el camino de aquel
que te busca en profundo silencio

***The flame burns and perfumes the path of the one who
seeks you in deep silence.***

y es dulce presencia la madre divina / misterio
brillante susurro de paz

***The Divine Mother is a sweet presence—a shining
mystery, a whisper of peace.***

arivanu nīḍuva śivane (Kannada)

arivanu nīḍuva śivanemareveya nīgisu śivane

O Shiva, giver of knowledge, remove our forgetfulness.

mīralu itimiti gaḷanellāsanmati samyama nīḍu

Grant us awareness and patience, so we may go beyond our limitations.

balāḍhya buddhi miduḷallivivēkavilla manadalli

There is great intelligence in the brain, but no discrimination within.

sakkare guḍḍava māḍiṭetinnuva iruveyu nānāde

I piled up a heap of sugar granules—then became the ant that consumed it.

dhyānakkendu kaṇṇumucci kuḷidecinteya kūpadi
muḷugikeṭṭe

*I sat with eyes closed to meditate, but fell into the well
of endless thoughts.*

satsaṅga gaṅgeyali mindubandēvāsane maṇṇali
horalāḍide

*I bathed in the Ganga of satsang, but once out, I rolled
again in the sand of vasanas.*

śivanē haranējñāna-dāyaka guruvē

O Shiva, O Hara! O Guru, bestower of true knowledge!

aṛivinde amṛtēkum (Malayalam)

aṛivinde amṛtēkum abhirāma-gēhamarivinde
śruti cērnnu viḍarunna svapnam

*The heart is a home, delighting in the gift of
self-realization—a dream that blossoms in the
rhythmic beat of compassion.*

aṛiyāt-oranubhūti utirunna kalpamatimōhanam
divya-sukṛtam ī kṣētram

*It abides in divine exultation, in a bliss yet unknown.
The temple of the heart is sacred and serene, a radiant
abode of auspiciousness.*

ulakinde aḍivēru tirayunna dharmamuṇarvinde
śṛṅgaṅgaḷ uṇarunna maunam

*Its dharma is to seek the source of all creation. In
silence, it ascends to the summit of awareness.*

madhura-gītattinde taraḷam oru tāḷamaviratam
oranubhūta dhanyam ī kṣētram

When the heart dissolves into that stillness, life becomes a melody—a rhythm of magnanimity. The sacred temple of the heart abides in constant bliss.

uyiril oru suragaṅga ozhukunna
yāmammahita-snēhattinde mṛdulam oru
spandam

The heavenly Ganga flows through the body when the heart rests in deep silence. It feels the soft throbbing of renewal—of divine love.

nityatā-bōdhattil amarunna
cittamtirayaḍicc-uṇarunnor-arṇṇava-kṣētram

Immersed in the knowledge of eternal truth, the heart becomes an ocean, awakened by tumultuous waves of bliss.

hṛdayam oru kṣētramatil oru
suddīpamaṇayātt-oruṇma tantelivutṭa bōdham

The heart is a sacred temple, where an eternal flame burns bright—a clear and steady awareness of a truth that never dies.

āruṇḍu bandhukkaḷ (Malayalam)

āruṇḍu bandhukkaḷ āruṇḍu mitraṅgaḷennammē
nī ozhiññ-ī ulakil

O Mother, in this world, who else do I have as my kin or friend but you?

en-manam eppōzhum ennum
aṛiyunnor-āḷambanam
maṭtorēḍatt-ammē?āḷambanam
maṭtorēḍatt-ammē?

Where else can I find support or shelter, other than in you, who knows my heart at all times?

iruḷum veḷiccavum ī ulakil kāṭṭitannōru śakti
enn-ammayalle?

Mother, are you not the primordial power revealed to me both in darkness and light?

ikkāṇum vānavum nakṣatra-jālavumen kaṇṇil
teḷiyiccat-ammayalle?

***Do not the skies above and the clusters of stars clearly
show your form to my eyes?***

āruṇḍu bandhukkaḷ āruṇḍu mitraṅgaḷennammē
nī ozhiññ-ī ulakil

***O Mother, in this world, who else do I have as my kin or
friend but you?***

kārmukil nīle kanakkunna
mānattevellī-nakṣatram enn-ammayalle

***Mother, are you not the shining star in the sky where
dark rain clouds gather?***

kālatt-uṇarunna kaṇṇil prakāśamāy tazhukum
prabhākaran ammayalle?

***Are you not the luminous sun that caresses my eyes as I
awaken in the morning?***

āruṇḍu bandhukkaḷ āruṇḍu mitraṅgaḷennammē
nī ozhiññ-ī ulakil

O Mother, in this world, who else do I have as my kin or friend but you?

jīvita-vīthiyil iḍam valam kāvalāyoppam ennum
enikk-ammayalle

Mother, on the path of life, are you not there to guard me to my left and my right?

duritakkayattil āzhum mumbe kai pidicc-enne
rakṣikkaṇē amṛtēśvarī

O Amriteswari, before I sink into the depths of suffering, take my hand and rescue me.

āruṇḍu bandhukkaḷ āruṇḍu mitraṅgaḷennammē
nī ozhiññ-ī ulakil

O Mother, in this world, who else do I have as my kin or friend but you?

Auf der langen Reise (German)

Auf der langen Reise auf dem Weg des Lebens
On the long journey along the path of life,

eine tiefe Sehnsucht liess die Seele rufen
a deep longing made the soul cry out

Amma... Amma... Amma... Amma...
—O Mother, Mother...

Sanft in deinen Armen an deiner Lotus Wange
Gently in your arms, against your lotus-like cheek,

umschliesst mich deine Liebe in einem Moment der
Ewigkeit
*your love enfolds me in a moment that feels like
eternity*

Amma... Amma... Amma... Amma...

—*O Mother, Mother...*

Geborgenheit, Vertrauenmein Herz von dir
getragen

Comforted and trusting, my heart—carried by you—

singt stetig deinen Namenniemehr getrennt von
dir

*sings your name without ceasing, never again apart
from you*

Amma... Amma... Amma... Amma...

—*O Mother, Mother...*

Wie tausend kleine Sterneam Nachthimmel
erstrahlen

Like a thousand little stars shining in the night sky,

funkeln deine Augendie meinen Weg erhellen
your eyes sparkle and illuminate my path

Amma... Amma... Amma... Amma...

—*O Mother, Mother...*

āyē haiñ mayyā tērē dvār (Hindi)

āyē haiñ mayyā tērē dvār aj śērāvālī - māthā
ṭhēknē aur caḍhānē tujhē lāl cunarī

*We have come to your doorstep today, O Mother
Sherawali, to bow our heads in reverence and offer you
a red shawl.*

kartī hai sab kī abhilāṣā pūrījananī hai tū sārē jag
kī

*You fulfill the wishes of all who seek you, for you are
the Mother and creator of the entire universe.*

kartī hai mā tū sab kō svīkārapnātī hai binā kōyi
bhēd bhāv

*O Mother, you accept everyone and make them your
own without showing any discrimination.*

hō kē lācār mā... jō āyē tērē dvār - lauṭ jātē haiñ vō
pāke śānti apār

***Those who come to your door in helplessness return
filled with immense peace, for you turn no one away.***

jay mātā kī jaykārōñ sē gūñjē - tērā divya darbār
kā kaṇ kaṇ

***Chants of “Victory to the Mother!” echo through every
particle of your divine court.***

bhaktajan śraddhā aur prēm sē ātē haiñ - karnē
mayyā tujhē sādar naman

***Devotees arrive with faith and love in their hearts, O
Mother, to offer you their heartfelt reverence.***

jay mātā kī jay mātā kī jay mātā kī

Victory to Mother!

āyiram nāvuṇḍ-ennālum (Malayalam)

āyiram nāvuṇḍ-ennālum ārāl vāzhttiḍān āvum ī
rūpam?nīrada-śyāmaḷa-rūpam ennamma nin
kōmaḷa rūpam

*Even if we spoke with a thousand tongues, how could
we ever praise your glory enough? Who could truly
describe the dark blue splendour of your form—the
wondrous beauty of my Mother?*

taṅkattiṅkaḷ tikavil-aṇiññō amma nin
ponmukhaśrī?tan kallōlam aḍiyaṛa vaccō nin
kolusinnu kāyal?

*Does the silvery full moon borrow the radiance of your
face? Do the gentle waves echo the soft chime of your
tinkling anklets?*

nin kaṇṇiṇa tan azhaku pakarnnō
cāru-nīlōlpalaṅgaḷ?

*Do the blue lotuses take on the beauty of your eyes, O
Mother?*

nitya-saundaryamē nin kazhalkkīzhil viśvam
ennum namippūammē viśvam ennum namippū...

***Eternally beautiful one, the universe bows at your feet!
Mother, the whole universe offers its reverence.***

cantam cintum naṛumulla nin divya-gandham
kavarannōmandam vīśum... kuḷir pavanānum nin
kara-sparśam ētīō?

***Do the fragrant jasmine flowers steal your divine
scent? Does the softly moving breeze imitate the
tenderness of your touch?***

anticcōppāy citarī vitārī nin kuṛikkuṅkumamō

***Is it your sindoor that spreads across the sky as the
purple hue of dusk?***

nitya-saundaryamē nin kazhalkkīzhil viśvam
ennum namippūammē viśvam ennum namippū...

***Eternally beautiful one, the universe bows at your feet!
Mother, the whole universe offers its reverence.***

kārmukil nin rucira tanuvin śyāma-varṇam
pakarnnōpāḍum kōkilam kaṭṭeḍuttō nin bhāva
pīyūṣa gītam?

*Do the rainclouds borrow their dark hue from the
splendour of your form? Did the singing koel steal from
you its ambrosial songs of love and longing?*

mōdam cērkkān pularoḷi ōrttō nin
madhusmēra-pūram

*Does the dawn wear your lovely smile to awaken joy in
every heart?*

nitya-saundaryamē nin kazhalkkīzhil viśvam
ennum namippūammē viśvam ennum namippū...

*Eternally beautiful one, the universe bows at your feet!
Mother, the whole universe offers its reverence.*

hṛdayēśvari bhuvana-sundarī...paramēśvari
patita-pāvanī...

*Mother Amriteswari, beauty of this world, supreme
goddess, purifier of the fallen,*

śruti-bōdhini sujana-pālinī...mana-mōhini
sukha-dāyini jaya jaya jaya tripura-sundari...

***the one revealed through the Vedas, protector of the
virtuous, enchantress of our hearts, bestower of bliss...
Victory to Tripura Sundari, the highest form of the
Great Goddess!***

teyyō tinantō āzhakka mūzhakkam (Malayalam)

teyyō tinantō tinantinantō takateyyō tinantō
tinantinantō...teyyō tinantō tinantinantō...
takateyyattinantinam tintinam tō...

(joyful chorus)

āzhakka mūzhakkam āḍidunnē – takauḷḷakam
ellām kuḷirttiḍunnē

*O Supreme Self, you have taken away the deep sorrows
in my heart and illumined the truth within.*

uḷḷile nīṭṭal oḍukkiyiṭṭu – takaunmayat-uḷḷil
aruḷiyillē

*My inner self is immersed in bliss, your grace has
calmed the burning pain in my heart.*

uḷḷam nīraccuḷḷa puñcīriyāl – takauḷḷu
nīraccamma tannatillē

***Mother, your radiant, beautiful smile has
overwhelmed my heart with joy.***

ānanda pālamṛt-ūṭṭiyillē – takaāzhipōl-anpatu
nalkiyillē

***You clasped me to your bosom and fed me the milk of
ambrosial bliss. You immersed me in the ocean of your
compassion.***

uḷḷilāy nanma vitaccatillē takauḷḷam ulakināy
ēkiyillē

***You planted the seeds of goodness in me, you taught me
to serve you without selfishness.***

kaṇṇunīr oppi mukarnnatillē – takakaṇṇinum
kaṇṇatu nalkiyillē

***You wiped my tears and kissed me, and opened my
inner eye.***

uḷḷil iruḷu nī māṭṭiyillē – takauḷḷil poruḷāy
udiccatillē

***You removed the darkness of ignorance in me. You rose
in my heart as the Supreme Self,***

iṅguyir-okkeyum ūṭṭiyillē – takaī ulakinnu nī
pōṭṭiyillē

***as the sun of self-realization. You create, sustain, and
destroy this universe, and will be praised forever.***

vāzhvitu vāzhāte pōkayillēūzhiyil nin nāmamuḷḷa
kālam

***My life will reach its fulfilment before it ends, as long
as your divine name is heard in this world.***

ammayāy acchanāy īśvaranāy takauḷḷil
veḷiccamāy kāttiḍunnu

***You live in me as both father and mother, as God, as
the bright light within.***

ākāśa-vāyuvum-agniyumāy – takasiddhiyāy
buddhiyāy sadgatiyāy

Mother is everything to her children: the five great elements, the mind, the great powers, the way and the goal.

amma ī makkaḷkku sarvamallē –
takaamayallāt-ini onnumillē

For her children, on earth and in heaven, there is no one else but Mother.

iruḷil udikkunna tāramallēhṛdayattil eriyunna
dīpamallē

When darkness covers our life, Mother becomes the bright star in the sky; she is the lamp shining within our heart.

piriyillā jīvan poliyum vare ariyēṇam ammē en
uḷḷam ennum

Mother, as long as I live, I will not leave you Mother, always know my heart and dwell within it.

azhavum ariyēn aṇugavum ariyēn (Tamil)

azhavum ariyēn aṇugavum ariyēnvaṇaṅgum
muṛaiyum nān ariyēn

*I do not know how to cry for you, nor how to draw near
you.*

uṇarvē inḍri uttru nōkkumennai pārppāy
ponnammā

*I do not even know the proper way to worship you. I
simply gaze at you alone—will you look upon me,
darling Mother?*

munvinai niraṇṭa bhāram
sumantorubālannuṇḍu ennuḷḷil –
piṇcubālannuṇḍu ennuḷḷil

*Carrying the heavy burden of past karma, a little child
lives within me*

anbai pozhivāy piḷḷai kāppāytivinai azhippāy
ponnammā

*—yes, a tender child dwells within. Shower this child
with your love, protect it, and keep all evil away,
darling Mother.*

kotikkum kaliyil tavitta ennaikaiyil eḍutta
ponnammā – ennaikaiyil eḍutta ponnammā

*From this scorching Kali Yuga, you lifted me up—O
darling Mother,*

ippōtennai āḍavaittuāzham pārppatēn ennamā
*you gathered me into your arms. Then why now do you
test the strength of my mind by immersing me in your
divine play?*

ulakai maṛantāl tannai maṛantālninaivu
tirumbum enpāyē – iraininaivu tirumbum enpāyē

*If one forgets the world, if one forgets oneself, it is said
the mind will turn back to God.*

amaiti taruvāy teḷivum taruvāyvīḍu sērppāy en
tāyē

***Dear Mother, grant me peace, grant me clarity of mind,
and take me to my true abode.***

āzhiyil vīṇu pōyammē kadanamām (Malayalam)

āzhiyil vīṇu pōyammē kadanamāmāzhiyil āṇḍu
pōy ennē manamāzhiyil vīṇu pōyammē

*Mother! My mind has fallen into the ocean of
sorrow—it has sunk deep into its shadowy depths.*

rāgādi-vairikaḷ narttanam āḍīmāyā-mōham enne
piḍi muṛukkī

*Likes and dislikes, aversions and attachments—these
inner enemies dance wildly in my heart.*

samsāra-mōham enne valicc-īrukkī ammē
valicc-īrukkī

*This world, steeped in delusion and allure, has bound
me tightly in its chains.*

janmaṅgaḷ etrayō kozhiñṇu vīṇu dēvinin mṛdu
mizhi ennīl paticcīḍuvān

Countless lives I wandered, until I gained this precious birth.

māyāndhakāram enne taḷarttiyallōgurupadam
aṇayuvān vaikiyallō

And then, O Devi! Your tender glance fell upon me. Yet the darkness of ignorance left me weary I reached the Guru's feet too late.

antamillāt-ōḍi enn-antaraṅgamkāṇunnat-ellām
ñān satyamāy ninaccu

My mind chased after all it saw, desiring everything, mistaking it for truth.

eṅkilum amba tan vātsalya-dugdhamenikkāy
ammē nī karuti veccu

Even so, Mother, you reserved for me the milk of your tenderness.

amma tan pādaṅgaḷ nitya satyamanpināy ammē
ñān koticciḍunnu

***Your sacred feet are the eternal truth. I yearn for your
boundless love.***

ā divya-rūpam en hṛttil nīrayuvānkāruṇyam ēkān
kai tozhunnēn

***With folded palms, I pray: May your divine form fill my
heart, and may your grace descend upon me.***

barsē badariyā (Hindi)

barsē badariyā sāvan kīsāvan kī man bhāvan kī

The clouds of the monsoon are pouring, the rains of Sawan bring delight to the heart.

sāvan mein umaṅgyō mērō manvājhanak sunī
hari āvan kī

In the month of Sawan my heart overflows with joy, for I hear the tinkling sound that tells of Hari's coming.

umaḍ ghumaḍ cāhuñ dēs sē āyōdāminī dhamkē
jhar lāvan kī

From all directions the clouds have gathered and rolled in, lightning flashing as showers descend.

nanhē nanhē būndan mēghā barsēsītal pavan
suhāvan kī

Tiny drops fall as the clouds rain down, and a cool, gentle breeze soothes the air.

mīrā kē prabhu giridhar nāgarānand maṅgal
gāvan kī

***For Meera's Lord, Giridhar Nagar, songs of joy and
auspicious celebration are sung.***

beloved amma, divine mother (English)

beloved amma, divine mother sitting with you,
there is no other

I write 'ōm' in the clouds I bow down to the stars

and I kiss the moon. I pray to you, amma.

no more harm to nature's life the world needs to
survive

everywhere life needs our care not to perish, be
aware

our prayers and respect to all lives on earth

love longs to flow to set all things aglow

let us rise in unitypeacefully in harmony

let us rise in unitythe world is family

bhajē viśva-vandyam jaganmāṭṛ-rūpam (Malayalam)

bhajē viśva-vandyam jaganmāṭṛ-rūpambhajē
vēda-vēdyam bhavāmbōdhi-pōtam

***Mother! We worship you, the mother of this universe.
You are the essence of the Vedas, the great ship that
carries us across the ocean of Samsara.***

tamaghnōjvalam citprakāśam
svarūpamanantāmṛtānanda-sandāna-rūpam

***Meditation on your divine form destroys the darkness
of ignorance in our heart, and the brilliant light of
consciousness shines forth. Your divine form grants
immortal bliss!***

anantāmṛtānanda-sandāna-rūpam

Your divine form grants immortal bliss!

manasām nabhassin
mazhakkōlin-ettumtamassāṇḍa
samsāra-kālāmbudaṅgaḷ

The sky of the mind is veiled by the dark, poisonous clouds of samsara.

ahassālumārkkām śūbhāsōpamam
ninkāḍakkaṇ-kaḍākṣam labhikkyān bhajikkām

I pray for a glance from your divine eyes—like the radiant sun rising in all its glory, reigning over the heavens to dispel the clouds.

paḍaykkunn-anaṅgan
madāndhāntaraṅgēperuttuḷḷa
rāgādi-vairi-vrajatte

Defeat the enemies of attachment and aversion with your sword of knowledge.

turattīḍu nī jñānamām vāḷ uyarttitimarttāḍu nin
tērttaḍam hṛttaḍam mē

Dance in joy within my heart, the floor of your chariot.

bhajē viśva-vandyam jaganmāṭṛ-rūpambhajē
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anantāmṛtānanda-sandāna-rūpam

Your divine form grants immortal bliss!

ninakkāy orukkī sadā cittavāḍītiru sparśam
ēlkkāññahō! tellu vāḍī

***The garden of my mind is ever prepared, awaiting your
arrival. Yet it gently wilted beneath the heat, longing
for the touch of your divine feet.***

ninaykkāt-irikkē sudhā-varṣam
ēkīkaniññ-āgamicc-āgamōdyāna kēkī

***Then you blessed me with ambrosial rains and
appeared compassionately—a magnificent peacock
dancing in my heart, the garden of the Vedas.***

muzhaṅgum hṛdantattil nin mantram
ennālcuruṅgum calatcitta-vṛttipravāham

***When your mantra constantly resounds in my heart,
thoughts subside, and the mind turns inward.***

oḍuṅgum bhavadbhāram ennum
manassilviḷaṅgum śivē nin prasannāśya-bimbam

***All the sorrows of the world are destroyed, O Shive,
most auspicious one, and your radiant face shines
within my heart.***

bhajē viśva-vandyam jaganmāṭṛ-rūpambhajē
vēda-vēdyam bhavāmbōdhi-pōtam

***Mother! We worship you, the mother of this universe.
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Meditation on your divine form destroys the darkness of ignorance in our heart, and the brilliant light of consciousness shines forth. Your divine form grants immortal bliss!

anantāmṛtānanda-sandāna-rūpam

Your divine form grants immortal bliss!

smarikkāvu nin rūpa-nāmaṅgaḷ ennumjvalikkāvu
hṛnnāḷam ennum ninakkāy

May I always remember your name and form. Let the flame of this life burn brightly for you alone.

patikkāvu nin kālkkal en
jīva-puṣpamjaniykkātini-saccidānandam uṇṇān

And in the end, may the flower of my heart fall in worship at your divine feet. May this jiva transcend the cycle of birth and death, and realize truth, consciousness and bliss.

jagatsāla-vittē param sarvaśaktēsadā sadrasa-tēn
nukarnnuḷḷa tṛptē

***You are the seed of the tree of this universe, the
embodiment of supreme cosmic energy.***

śiva-śakti yuktē viḷaṅgende
cittēcidānanda-mādhūrya-sattē namastē

***You are the union of Shiva and Shakti, ever content,
sipping the nectar of the supreme absolute. You are the
very essence of blissful consciousness, O Mother, dwell
resplendent in my heart forever.***

bhajē viśva-vandyam jaganmāṭṛ-rūpambhajē
vēda-vēdyam bhavāmbōdhi-pōtam

***Mother! We worship you, the mother of this universe.
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***Meditation on your divine form destroys the darkness
of ignorance in our heart, and the brilliant light of
consciousness shines forth. Your divine form grants
immortal bliss!***

anantāmṛtānanda-sandāna-rūpam

Your divine form grants immortal bliss!

bhavakānanāgniyil bhavabhītayāyi (Malayalam)

bhavakānanāgniyil bhavabhītayāyi
ñānbhavatāriṇī ninde padam aṇaññū

*Afraid of the roaring fires in this wild forest of the
world, I came to you, O Bhavatarini*

bhavarōga-timirattinn-amaram ñān tēḍiammē
nin parisuddha-padam aṇaññūend-ammē nin
parisuddha-padam aṇaññū

*—you who ferry us across the ocean of samsara.
Seeking the medicine to cure the blindness caused by
worldly illusion, O Mother, I came to your divine feet!
My Mother, I reached the refuge of your sacred feet.*

amṛtatvam aṇayunna vazhikaṭṭān ī pārilammē nī
enyē āri-anyamāyī

*In this world, who else is there but you to lead us on the
path to immortality?*

kāṇunnill-avaniyil matṭill-abhayamāynin
kazhalenyē dayāvāridhēnin kazhalenyē
dayāvāridhē

*I see no one else to take refuge in—nothing but your
lotus feet. O ocean of compassion, only your lotus feet
are my refuge.*

kadanam oru koḍunkāttāy irambīḍunnūsadayam
nī rakṣaykkāy vannīḍaṇē

*Sorrow comes roaring like a typhoon—please come and
rescue me!*

azhalinde tīnāḷam ālunnu cuttilumnin
nāma-rūpāmṛtam auṣadhamnin
nāma-rūpāmṛtam auṣadham

*Flaming burdens close in from every side. The only
healing is your immortal name and form.*

ambikē kārūṇya-vārirāśē sāntvanam ēkān
aṇaṇṇīḍaṇē

*O Mother Ambika, boundless sea of compassion, come
and comfort this aching heart.*

ātmārpaṇattinde kāvya-sūnaṅgaḷālkōrttōru
hāram aṇiyicciḍāmkōrttōru hāram aṇiyicciḍām

***I shall weave for you a garland of verses, each flower
blossoming from the surrender of my self. With that
garland, O Mother, I shall adorn you.***

bhavābdhi-tāriṇī (Sanskrit)

bhavābdhi-tāriṇī bhavāni
bhadrakālīkēhimādrī-nandinī mahēśī
mahīṣa-mardinī

O Bhavani, Bhadrakali, who ferries us across the ocean of samsara, daughter of Himavan, supreme goddess, slayer of the demon Mahishasura.

sudhābdhi-vāsinī
surēśī-sundarāmbikējanārdanārcitē jaya
trilōka-nāyikē

Dweller in the ocean of nectar, adored by all celestial beings, Mother Tripurasundari, sovereign of the three worlds, worshipped by Mahavishnu, victory to you!

jay durgē jay kālī jay māta bhavāni
Mother Durga, Devi, Kali, Bhavani—victory to you!

jay jay mā... jay jay mā... jay jay mā...
O Mother, victory to you!

samasta-pālinī sarōja-lōcanē rame

*You who protect and sustain all life, lotus-eyed Devi
Lakshmi,*

manōjñā-bhāṣiṇi mahālayaṅkari śivē

*speaker of noble and melodious words, with tender,
wide eyes; Into whom the universe dissolves,*

niśēśa-śēkharē nirākṛtē nirāmayē

*who is the absolute truth, who wears the crescent moon
upon your brow, formless, sorrowless,*

mṛgēndra-vāhanē dinēśa-kōṭi-bhāsvarē

*rider of the mighty lion, blazing with the brilliance of a
hundred thousand suns...*

dinēśa-kōṭi-bhāsvarē

*blazing with the brilliance of a hundred thousand
suns...*

jay durgē jay kāḷi jay mātā bhavāni

Mother Durga, Devi, Kali, Bhavani—victory to you!

jay jay mā... jay jay mā... jay jay mā...

O Mother, victory to you!

karāṭṭa-pustakē kavitva-śakti-dāyikē

Holder of the sacred book, granter of poetic skill,

dayārdra-mānasē jaganmayē caturbhujē

***compassionate one who pervades the universe,
four-armed,***

manōvinōdinī viśāla-lōcanē śubhē

***who delights our mind, with long lotus eyes, auspicious
One***

bhayārtti-nāśini bhajā tavāṁghrim ambikē

*who delights our mind, with long lotus eyes, destroyer
of fear, O Mother Ambika,*

bhajē tavāṁghrim ambikē

we worship your lotus feet.

jay durgē jay kālī jay māta bhavāni

Mother Durga, Devi, Kali, Bhavani—victory to you!

jay jay mā... jay jay mā... jay jay mā...

O Mother, victory to you!

bhavābdhiyil muṅgum mānavan ennum (Malayalam)

bhavābdhiyil muṅgum mānavan ennum onnē
parihārambhaṅgyā-cēraṇam antaḥ-karaṇam ōrē
mahatādhāram

*The only salvation for one drowning in the ocean of
Samsara is for the mind to take refuge in a realized
soul.*

bhayāśakaḷ pōkkum bhakti uṇarttum
bhāgya-vidhātārambhēṣāy cērkkum manamē nin
vazhi mantram bhavatāram gurumantram
bhavatāram

*This refuge dispels all fear, awakens devotion, and
brings fortune. Let the mind attune itself to the
mantra, the mantra that ferries us across the ocean of
samsara. This is the Guru Mantra.*

kaitavam ērum manamē ninavukaḷ ariyaṇam
atunēramkaitava maṭṭavan uṭṭavan ākān vāram
japavāram

*O mind, weighed down by suffering and falsehood,
remember to chant the mantra—so that the One,
untouched by sorrow and deceit, may become your
heart's dearest.*

kāzhcaykk-oppam kāzhcapāḍin oḷitūkām
nitarāmkālam kaḷayāt-ētum manamē vāram
japavāramgurumantram bhavatāram

*Let your vision be illumined, even as countless sights
pass before you. Do not waste this precious time, Chant
the mantra. Chant the Guru Mantra—the one that
ferries us across the ocean of Samsara.*

yātoru guruvaruḷ nalamāy jīvita-taruvē
pōṭṭunnuyātonnāl iyulakin kathayatu
curuḷazhiv-ākunnu

*The Guru, whose words are the fertile ground from
which the plant of life grows—through whom this
world is created and its story revealed.*

yātoru naukayil manavazhi tāṇḍīṭṭ-uṇmayil
ettunnuyātonnē atu sadguru mantram āzhi
kaḍattunnugurumantram bhavatāram

***The boat that carries the mind toward eternal truth is
the Satguru's mantra. It is the Guru Mantra that
ferries us across the ocean of Samsara.***

bhāvanāgamyā en amma ennākilum (Malayalam)

bhāvanāgamyā en amma ennākilumbhāvanayil
ñān āzhnn-irāṅgi

*It is said that the Mother cannot be reached through
imagination, yet I plunged deep into visualizations of
her in my heart,*

śyāma-sundari tan bhāvaṅgaḷ endemānasa-śilayil
kotti vaccu

*sculpting her image and her many moods and
emotions.*

śyāma-sundarī... ende śyāma-sundarī...

O my dark and beautiful Mother!

kuṣṭiyāl āḍunna kuṟunirakaḷ tazhuki talōḍi ñān
otukki veccu

*I gently arranged the dark curls that danced upon her
brow,*

annēram amma tan mizhikaḷ raṇḍumen
antaraṅgattilēkk-āzhnnu patiññu

*and in that tender moment, her eyes gazed deep into
my being.*

ammayōḍ-ī vidham bhāviccu bhāviccuennātma
kathakaḷ ñān paṅku veccu

*I imagined myself sharing the stories of my life with
her,*

amma tan bhāvanayil antaraṅgamamma tan
kēḷi-vihāramāyi

*and as I pictured her in my heart, it became her sacred
playground.*

bhuvanaika-sundarā (Malayalam)

bhuvanaika-sundarā aṇayuvān vaikunnōmama
pāṇipādaṅgaḷ taḷarnnīḍunnu

*O Lord, the only beauty in the universe, why do you
delay in coming to me? My hands and feet grow weary,*

śravaṇa-nayanaṅgaḷil kūriruḷ
cūzhunnuvirahānalakkanal uḷḷil eriyunnu

*darkness engulfs my eyes and ears, and my heart
smoulders in the unbearable pain of separation from
you.*

śōkārḍra-rāgam orāyiram varumō
nīhṛdaya-vēṇuvitil śruti mīṭṭiḍām

*Will a thousand melodies of sorrow come to me? I shall
play them upon the veena of my heart.*

panthāvenyē śatam cintāgōvṛndam vṛndāraṇyam
enn-akamitiḷ mēyciḍām

***My thoughts, like a hundred herds of cows, will wander
through my heart—now the forest of Vrindavan.***

satvaram en manōratham itil aṇayū nīhastam itu
nīṭṭi nilkkunnu ñān

***Come swiftly in the chariot of my heart. Like Rukmini, I
stand with outstretched hand, waiting for you to lift
me up.***

hṛttitin sandēśam ettiyillē ennemukti tan
dhāmam aṇacciḍillē

***Has the message of my yearning heart not yet reached
you? You who dwell in every heart, you who are ever
tender toward your devotees—will you not carry me to
your abode of liberation?***

bōdhimaram (Tamil)

bōdhimaram nī ammā buddhanāga māruvōmjāti
mata bhēdam indri samattuvam kuṛuvōm

*You are the Bodhi tree, O Mother; through you we
transform into Buddhas. With your grace there are no
distinctions of caste or creed, and equality naturally
arises.*

pāti īnta śivanuḍan pakkamuḷḷa pārvati

*You are Parvati, ever by the side of Shiva, and the
mother of both Murugan and Ganesha;*

bālamurukan aiṅkaranum un pārvaiyil aḍakkamē
*all of them are contained within the radiance of your
glance.*

ādinārāyaṇanuḍan aiśvarya-lakṣmi

*Together with Adi Narayana and with Lakshmi who
bestows prosperity,*

aṇḍa-carācaram ellām untan ullil aḍakkamē
the entire universe is contained within you.

ammā... aṇḍacarācaram ellāmuntan ullil
aḍakkamē

O Mother, the entire universe is contained within you.

vēdi koṇḍa brahmanum vīṇai mīṭṭum vāṇiyum
*Brahma who spoke the Vedas, Saraswati who plays the
veena,*

vēdam kūṟum tatvamum untan vākkil aḍakkamē
*and the truths declared by the Vedas themselves are all
encompassed and contained within your words.*

anbumikka karaṅkaḷai karuṇai poṅkum
kaṅkaḷaiammā un tiruvaḍiyai akhilam ellām
vaṇaṅkumē

*O Mother, the entire universe worships your hands that
are filled with love, your eyes that overflow with
compassion, and your holy feet.*

ammā... ammā un tiruvaḍiyaiakhilam ellām
vaṇaṅkumē

O Mother, the entire universe worships your holy feet.

Ardiente es el llanto (Spanish)

Ardiente es el llanto del alma que clama / por unas
gotitas de amor infinito

*The soul's cry blazes with yearning for a few drops of
infinite love.*

y es dulce presencia la madre divina /

The Divine Mother is a sweet presence

misterio brillante susurro de paz

—a shining mystery, a whisper of peace.

llenas de gozo llenas de amor, amma / amma...
amma... amma... amma...

*You fill me with joy, you fill me with love, Mother. You
fill me with joy, you fill me with love.*

se quema la flama y perfuma el camino de aquel
que te busca en profundo silencio

***The flame burns and perfumes the path of the one who
seeks you in deep silence.***

y es dulce presencia la madre divina / misterio
brillante susurro de paz

***The Divine Mother is a sweet presence—a shining
mystery, a whisper of peace.***

cāriḍārilla ñān ennaka vātil (Malayalam)

cāriḍārilla ñān ennaka vātilāśayōḍ-ennum nin
āgamattināy

*I do not close the doors of my heart—each day, I wait in
longing for your arrival.*

āmōdamōḍ-en manaviṇā-tantrikaḷānanda-rāgam
utirkkukayāy viṇḍumprēmāśru-gānam
pozhikkukayāyi

*The veena of my mind plays joyful melodies,
overflowing with songs of love and yearning.*

ennile ñān enna bhāvam akannu
pōyikāṇunnat-ennu ñān ā mātṛ-caitanyam

*When will this ego dissolve? When will I behold the
pure consciousness of the Mother within?*

ennuḷḷil ēri nī vannu

teḷikkumōsarvacarācara-sīmayattā bōdham

Will you come and dwell in my heart, filling me with the awareness that sees no separation among beings?

ānanda-nṛttam caviṭṭi nī en hṛttilarivinde

advaita-prabha parattīḍumō

Will you dance in bliss within me, radiating the light of non-dual knowledge?

sapta-varṇṇaṅgaḷe onnākki

māttunnaprēma-prapañcattil ātmabhāvam

You are the true Self of this universe of love, transforming the seven hues of the rainbow into the brilliance of pure white light.

harita-varṇṇābhamām prakṛti tannuḷḷil

ninn-uyarunn-itamma tan praṇava-dhvani

Mother's Omkara echoes from within Nature decked in countless shades of green.

ōrō aṇuvilum teḷiyunn-itamma
tanparamārtha-tatvatin nityabhāvam

***In every atom, your eternal essence shines forth
revealing you as the Supreme Reality that pervades all.***

cembaṭṭ-aṇiññorā (Malayalam)

cembaṭṭ-aṇiññorā sandhyābhrattilminni jvalicca
nakṣatramē

*Mother, you shine like a brilliant star in the evening
sky, which has the colour of crimson silk.*

bhrāntikaḷ nīkki nin kāntiyil uttūṅga
śānti-dhāmattil cērnṇīḍaṭṭe...

*Dispel my ignorance with the radiance of your beauty,
and lift me into your abode of eternal peace.*

ammē dēvī... ammē dēvī...

O Mother, Devi...

vēda-vēdāntaṅgaḷ pāḍi
pukazhṭṭunnaśāśvata-satya-svarūpiṇiyē

*Mother, you are the embodiment of the eternal truth
sung in the Vedas.*

māyē jaganmōhana-rūpiṇinīyē gati
bhava-sāgarattil

*You are the divine illusion, enchanting the universe
with your unfathomable beauty. You alone are my
path—only you can carry me across the vast ocean of
birth and death.*

ammē dēvī... ammē dēvī...

O Mother, Devī...

ammē nin āgamam kāṅkṣiccirikkavēnīranilāvoḷi
ettiyappōḷ

*Mother, when this child of yours waited for you with
longing, you appeared, resplendent, like the soft glow
of moonlight.*

mizhiyākum tālattil nīra-dīpam ēnti ṇān
aṇayunnu ammē nin sannidhiyil

*In the ceremonial plate of my eyes, I have lit an oil lamp
and come into your presence.*

ammē dēvī... ammē dēvī...

O Mother, Devī...

prēma-prasūnamē nin prēma-gaṅgayilaliññiḍān
uḷkarutt-ēkīḍumō?

***You are the flower of love, will you grant me the
courage to dissolve into the sacred Ganga of your love?***

oru mōham ennum ī jīvanil piḍayunnunin
pāda-padmattil cērnṇiḍuvān

***There is but one desire in my life: my heart burns with
deep anguish to merge into your lotus feet.***

ammē dēvī... ammē dēvī...

O Mother, Devī...

cēru puraṇḍorī jīvane (Malayalam)

cēru puraṇḍorī jīvanecēlotta karaṅgaḷ nīṭṭi

Who stretched out her lovely arms to draw close this life, stained with countless impurities?

cāratt-aṇaccat-ārōkṛpa tūki kaḍākṣiccat-ārō

Who looked upon me with eyes full of pure compassion?

tēnmāriyāy tūveṇ-śalabhamāyitūveṇṇilāvāy
tennalāyi

Whenever I thought of you, who came to me as fresh rain showers, as a pure white butterfly, as the silvery moonlight?

ninaykkunna nēram en akamalarilniṛavāy
uṇarvāy viḷaṅgunnat-ārō?

Who shines resplendent within me as a surge of fresh, new energy?

ennilum ninnilum eṅgum
nīrayunnavyānubhūtiyām ende ammē

You are the one who appears as the very life-energy within me, and you are the one who pervades all of creation. Mother! You are the ever-new experience of bliss.

nī allātonnilla enn-aṛiññīḍilummōhāndhatayil
mayaṅgunnu ñān

Though I understand with my intellect that you alone exist as the non-dual reality, I remain caught in the darkness of illusion, unable to directly experience that oneness.

mōhāndhatayil mayaṅgunnu ñān

I remain caught in the darkness of illusion, unable to directly experience that oneness.

nīrabhakti ēki nirmalam ākki enmanatārilāy
vasiccīḍuk-ammē

Fill me with devotion. Make me pure and reside in the lotus of my heart, O Mother.

ā bhakti-dhārayil muṅgi en jīvan ā padatāriṇa
pūkiḍaṭṭe

***Let me be immersed in the currents of your devotion
and carried to your sacred lotus feet.***

ā padatāriṇa pūkiḍaṭṭe

Let me carried to your sacred lotus feet.

chētuletti mrokkutunnā (Telugu)

cētuletti mrokkutunnā karuṇāmayi śarvāṇīnī
padamula viḍuvanammā śrī mātā jagajjanani

*With folded hands, I bow to You, O compassionate
Goddess Parvati. I shall never leave Your feet, O Śrī
Mātā, Mother of the Universe.*

hṛdaya mandirāna ninu darśimpa
kōrutunnāantaraṅga kavāṭamū terucukonuṭa
lēdamma

*In the temple of my heart, I long to behold You, but the
inner door will not open, O Mother.*

viṣayādula murikicēri bigisina cittappu
bīgamuśuddha parici teracu teruvu, nī kṛpakē
sādhyam ammā

*My mind, stained and swollen with worldly desires, is
unable to unlock that sacred gate. Only Your grace can
cleanse and open it, O compassionate one.*

sadbhāvana kusumālanu nī pūjaku
kōyabōtēvyatirēka śaktūlanē kaṇṭakālu
guccēnammā

I tried to pluck the flowers of goodness to offer in your worship, O Mother, but the dark shades of ego pricked me like thorns.

āturapaḍi naḍuvabōtē trōva tappi
cīkaṭilōmāyaterala musugulōna bandinai
pōtinammā

When I walked forward in anxious haste, I stumble and fell in the darkness, bound by the illusions of this world.

ajñānapu penu cīkaṭi samsārapu
kāraḍaviariṣaḍvargapu mṛgamula ākasmika
penudāḍi

In the pitch darkness of ignorance, as I wander through the dense forest of worldly life, I am ambushed by the six wild beasts—the inner enemies.

viṣayādula eḍārilō santōṣapu eṇḍamāvi -
kāla-bhramaṇa paridhilōna janimṛta valayāvṛti

***Lost in the desert of desires, where true happiness
always shimmers like a distance mirage, I find myself
trapped within the vicious cycle of birth and death,
bound by the illusion of time.***

dāṭalēka vēḍutunnā nī caraṇame
śaraṇamanidāricūpi dariki cērcu dayāmayī
viśvajānani

***Unable to find a way out, I seek refuge in Your feet, O
compassionate Mother, embodiment of compassion! By
your grace, show me the right path and lead me to
liberation.***

cinmaya-rūpiṇi kanmaṣa-nāśini (Sanskrit)

cinmaya-rūpiṇi kanmaṣa-nāśinitava
padayugaḷam vandē

*Embodiment of Supreme Consciousness, destroyer of
all sorrow, I humbly prostrate at your lotus feet!*

mānasa-vāsini mōhanivāriṇisarasija-lōcanē
vandē

*You dwell within our hearts, removing all desire —
with your long, wide, and lovely eyes, like lotus petals
in full bloom.*

śubha-sandāyini svara-mandākiniabhayam dēhi
dēvi

*O Giver of all auspiciousness, sacred Ganga of music, O
Devi, grant me refuge at your feet!*

abhayam dēhi dēvi

O Devi, grant me refuge at your feet!

himagiri-nandini

sakala-nirañjanibhuvana-vimōhini mātē

*Daughter of Himavan, who delights his heart and
enchants the entire universe*

bhuvana-vimōhini mātē

who delights his heart and enchants the entire universe

budhajana-pūjitē madabhaya-varjitēśivadē
varadē mātē

*— worshipped by the virtuous, destroyer of fear and
jealousy, bestower of the supreme state — O Mother
Ambika, Creator of this universe, I bow to you!*

śivadē varadē mātē

*bestower of the supreme state — O Mother Ambika,
Creator of this universe, I bow to you!*

ambikē jagadambikē...

O Mother, Mother of the World...

dari nīvu dāri nīvu (Telugu)

dari nīvu dāri nīvu dāri lōni tōḍu nīvū

You are the goal, you are the path, you are my only companion on the journey.

dāri cūpē dyuti nīvu mati nīvuammā... ammā...

You are the light and wisdom that reveals the way, O Mother!

dari nīvu dāri nīvu dāri lōni tōḍu nīvū

You are the goal, you are the path, you are my only companion on the journey.

dārikiruvaipu manōhara ḍṛśyāluāhlādapāricē
sundara vanālu

On both sides of the path lie enchanting scenes-delightful gardens that bring joy.

māyalō munigī nilicina vēḷalōdyuti nīvu mati nīvu
dhṛti nīvu ammā

***When I falter in my journey, ensnared by this illusion
(maya), you are the light, you are the wisdom, you are
the strength and courage, O Mother!***

gati evaru mari nā śaraṇāgati nīvu ammā

***Who else is my guide but you? You are my refuge at all
times, O Mother!***

ettaina koṇḍalu lōtaina lōyalubhikara mṛgālunna
ciṭṭaḍavulennō

***The journey is filled with towering mountains and deep
valleys, with terrifying wild beasts lurking in dense
forests.***

gāḍhāndhakāramulō naḍicē vēḷalōdyuti nīvu mati
nīvu dhṛti nīvu ammā

***When I walk through profound darkness, you are the
light, you are the wisdom, you are the strength, O
Mother!***

gati evaru mari nā śaraṇāgati nīvu ammā

Who else is my guide but you? You are my refuge at all times, O Mother!

velugu nīḍala āṭala naḍumaāpada lennainā aḍḍu
lennainā

Through the play of light and shadow, through every obstacle and challenge

dārilō nilavaka munduku naḍipēdyuti nīvu mati
nīvu dhṛti nīvu ammā

—who else leads me forward without stopping? You are the light, you are the wisdom, you are the courage, O Mother!

gati evaru mari nā śaraṇāgati nīvu ammā

Who else is my guide but you? You are my refuge at all times, O Mother!

dēkhā thā pēhlī bār (Hindi)

dēkhā thā pēhlī bār usē mainē dēkhā thā pēhlī bār

I saw him for the first time, I had seen him for the very first time

vō jamunā kī rāh mēin

there, on the path by the Yamuna.

bāl ghūṅgar vālē thēik muralī thī un hāthōn mēin

His hair curled in ringlets, a flute held gently in his hands,

mōr pañkh baiṭhī sir pē aur ghuṅgūrū thī pāōn pē

a peacock feather rested on his head, and anklets adorned his feet.

dēkhā thā pēhlī bār usē mainē dēkhā thā pēhlī bār

I saw him for the first time, I had seen him for the very first time

aur āṅkhēñ milī... hāyē/aur āṅkhēñ milī un
āṅkhōñ sēdil khō baiṭhī usī pal mēiñ/us matvālī
muskān mēiñ

*And then our eyes met... oh! My eyes met his—in that
very moment, I lost my heart to that intoxicating smile.*

dil kī bāt khul gayī akhiyōñ mēiñ - kis ghūnghaṭ
mē chipāūñ is dil ko maiñ

*The secret of my heart unfolded in my eyes. How can I
hide this heart in any veil?*

mērī kālī āṅkhēñ ban gayīñ hai nīlē usē dēkh
dēkh kē

*My dark eyes have turned blue—from gazing at him,
again and again.*

ab kahāñ sē ā rahī hai yē bānsurī kī dhunyē pāyal
kī jhan jhan/

*Now, where is this tune of the flute coming from? This
tinkling of anklets—*

mērē dil kī dhaḍkan hai uskī pāyal kī jhan
jhanhar āh mērī hai uskī bānsurī kī dhun

***my heartbeat is the sound of his anklets, every breath
of mine echoes the melody of his flute.***

ab lāj chōḍ kē gā mērē man – harī madhur nām kī
dhun

***Now, casting aside all shame, sing, O my heart, the
melody of the sweet name of Hari.***

mēra dil pukārē harī harī... harī harīmērī āh
sunātī harī harī... harī harī

***My heart calls out,
"Hari Hari..." My breaths echo, "Hari Hari..."***

harī harī harī harī

dhim dhimi takadhimī (Malayalam)

dhim dhimi takadhimī dhim dhimi
takadhimikāḷikē śrī bhadrakāḷikē

(Blissful dance beats)

O Kalika! Most auspicious and powerful Kali,

dhim dhimi takadhimī dhim dhimi
takadhimikaitozhunnēn bhadrakāḷikē

(Blissful dance beats)

*I fold my palms in reverence to the dark and gracious
Sri Bhadrakali.*

tāraka-pūkkaḷāl śōbhikkum
kārk-kuntalvīṇaṅ-azhiññ-aṅ-ulaññiḍunnu

*Your long, heavy locks of black hair, gleaming with
stars, flow wildly, dancing and swaying on their own.*

duṣṭarkku kālasarppaṅgaḷāy tōnnikkumbhadre
nin kārkkuntal kaitozhunnēn

*To the cruel, they appear as black serpents of
destruction. Bhadre! O gentle and graceful one, I fold
my palms in adoration to your dark tresses.*

dhim dhimi takadhimi dhim dhimi
takadhiminaḍanam āḍū bhadrakālikē

Dance, O Bhadrakali!

dhim dhimi takadhimi dhim dhimi
takadhimikaitozhum aḍiyanē kāttīḍaṇē

*Protect those who stand with folded palms and pray to
you.*

śatru-samhārattin-ādhāramāy mēvumṭṛkkaṇṇu
śōbhippū nin lalāḍē

*On your brow shines the third eye that destroys your
enemies.*

makkaḷil teṭṭu kāṇumbōḷ
vaḷayunnapurikakkoḍikaḷum kaitozhunnēn

I join my palms in adoration to your beautiful, curved eyebrows—those that arch in warning when you see a fault in your children.

mūvulakattinum pakalum
nilāvumāysūrya-candranmārām mizhiyiṇakaḷ

Your eyes are the brilliant sun and the radiant moon, bestowing day and night upon the three worlds.

teṭṭeṭṭu paṛayunna makkaḷil kāruṇyamcoriyumā
mizhikaḷum kaitozhunnēn

I fold my palms in adoration to Your gentle gaze, which showers compassion upon Your children as they confess their wrongdoing.

dhim dhimi takadhimi dhim dhimi
takadhiminaḍanam āḍū kālabhairavī

Dance, O terrifying Kala Bhairavi, guardian of time and destroyer of all negativities.

dhim dhimi takadhimi dhim dhimi
takadhimikaitozhunnēn tripurasundarī

I fold my palms in adoration of Tripurasundari, the Supreme Goddess, the embodiment of beauty.

añcukall-okkum nin mūkkile
mūkkuttipañca-bhūtaṅgaḷāy śōbhikkunnu

The five jewels that adorn your nose shine as the five great elements from which the universe emerges.

pañca-bhūtaṅgaḷkkum dhātriyāy mēvunnabhadrē
nin nāsika kaitozhunnēn

You reign as the protective Mother from whom the five elements, arise. O auspicious One, I fold my palms in adoration to your nose, small and delicate like a flower bud.

mūvulakattinum ādhāramām bhadreṃmukkaṇṇan
nin pāda-dāsanāyī

Shiva, the three-eyed Lord and the substratum of the three worlds, serves at Your feet!

pallivāḷ ēnti nī nṛttam caviṭṭumbōḷṇān
ennabhāvam ariññiḍunnu

***As You dance, sword of sovereignty in hand, You cut
away the ego within us.***

dhim dhimi takadhimī dhim dhimi takadhimīta
takiḍa dhi takiḍa tittōm

(Blissful dancing to the accompaniment of drum beats)

dhim dhimi takadhimī dhim dhimi takadhimīta
takiḍa taka takiḍa tittōm

(Blissful dancing to the accompaniment of drum beats)

dhim dhimi takadhimī dhim dhimi takadhimīta
takiḍa dhi takiḍa tittōmdhim dhimi takadhimī
dhim dhimi takadhimīta takiḍa taka takiḍa
tittōm

(Blissful dancing to the accompaniment of drum beats)

did you hear my call (English)

did you hear my call my cry, my prayer

I have searched for you everywhere

waxing and waning the moon knows my plight

weeks turn to months you are nowhere in sight

giridhāri... vanamāli...

the blue of the moon makes my eyes fill with tears

I've cried for your darshan for so many years

giridhāri... vanamāli...

dinkar candā bhū jaladhi nadiyā (Hindi)

dinkar candā bhū jaladhi nadiyāsunō sab inkī
vāṇī

All of you please listen to what The sun, the moon, the earth, the ocean, and the rivers have to say.

prēm aman se jiyē jag meinhar mānav har prāṇī

Let every human being and creature live in this world with Love and peace.

nisvārth prēm sē hamman vacan nirmal karēṇ

With Selfless Love let us purify our mind and speech.

mānav mein mādhav kō dēkh karā ō ham niṣkāṁ
sēvā karēṇ

Seeing the divine presence of Madhava (God) in every human being, let us engage in service without any desire for personal gain — dedicating our work for the welfare of all.

sṛṣṭi kā na karēṇ śōṣaṇbhū mā kō pūjēṇ har dam

We should not exploit creation. Instead, we must always worship and care for Mother Earth.

mukt karō is jag kōyuddh rōg pīḍā sē bhagavan

O Lord, free this world from war, disease, and suffering so that peace and well-being may flourish everywhere.

vasudhaiva kuṭumbakam vicārjīvan meṇ sākār
karēṇ ham

“The World is One Family” – let us make this concept a reality in our life.

bhinnatā bhūl kē śraddhā sē gāyērṣiyōṇ kā yē
mantr milkē ham

Forgetting our divisions and differences, let us sing this mantra of the sages together, with deep faith and unity in our hearts.

ōm lōkāḥ samastāḥ sukhinō bhavantu

May all beings in all the worlds be happy and be at peace.

Divine Painter (English)

Divine Painter please paint within me Lessons of
wisdom, pearls of the sea

Oh Devi your beauty shines bright and strong You
show us through nature how to be One

I feel in my soul soaring free the bird that you
painted within me

The bird glides beyond thoughts and clouds of the
mind

Attachment and sorrow fall far behind

A lake lies motionlessly, a lake that you painted
within me.

May I dissolve in this deep still lake

Reflecting the perfect beauty of your face.

Divine Painter please paint within me Lessons of
wisdom, pearls of the sea

Oh Devi your beauty shines bright and strong. You
show us through nature how to be One.

Isha vasya idam sarvam Painter brush and canvas
are one

durgē duḥkha-nivāriṇi bhavatāriṇī amṛtēśvarī (Malayalam)

durgē duḥkha-nivāriṇi bhavatāriṇī amṛtēśvarīā
ṭṛkkaraṅgaḷil etti nityamām ātma-nirvṛti kaivarān

*O Durga, dispeller of sorrow, you who ferry us across
the ocean of samsara, goddess of immortal bliss—let
me reach your divine arms and revel in the Self.*

śuddha-bhakti vivēka buddhikaḷ nalki nī
kaniyēṇameātma-bōdhattin paḍavukaḷ kēri ninnil
vilayiccīḍuvān

*Be compassionate; grant me pure devotion and a
discerning intellect, that I may ascend the steps to the
summit of Self-realization.*

triśūla-pāṇini en hṛdantam ninnil āṇu
nirantaramśāradē tava prābhavam
trimūrttikaḷkkum appuṛam

*O Trident-bearing One, my heart is ever immersed in
you. O Śāradā, your splendour surpasses even the
glory of the three great Gods.*

vāzhttiyillē strōtra-mālakaḷ tīrttu śaṅkaran
ambikēkāttiḍēṇam īśvarī ī kuññine bhuvanēśvarī

***Ādi Śaṅkara sang your praises in countless
hymns—protect this child, O Mother Ambikā, Goddess
of the universe.***

tallidallē māya tann-atighōramām vipinattil
nīende kai piḍicc-ennum tāvaka cārē cērttu
piḍiykkaṇē

***Do not cast me into the dark jungle of illusion. Hold my
hand, hold me close to you and never let me go.***

citta-vṛttikaḷ pāññiḍunn-atibhrāntamāy cennāya
pōl abhayam nin tiru pāda-yugaḷam avaniyil
paramēśvarī

***Thoughts hound me like mad wolves; O Supreme
Goddess, your divine feet are my only refuge in this
world.***

ninne mātram mati enikkī pārīl āśrayam
ēkuvānnirāśrayam ī janmam ammē nī veḍiññāl
niṣphalam

***You alone are all I need; you alone can grant me refuge
in this world. If you abandon me, my life will be futile,
with no one left to grant me shelter.***

abhayam ammē kuññu-lalitaykk-abhayam
prēma-svarūpiṇīsvīkarichidu ennē bhagavatī
kālikē karuṇāmayī

***Give refuge to little Lalitha, O Essence of Love—accept
me, O Goddess Kali, most compassionate of all.***

dvāpara-yugattinde (Malayalam)

dvāpara-yugattinde ātmāvil
ninnorunūpura-nādam uṇarnnuvallō

*From the soul of the Dwapara Yuga arose the rhythmic
tinkling of anklets,*

karṇa-pīyūṣamām ā nāda-lahariyōrādha tan
kālcilamboli āyirunnu

*The enchanting sound, sweet as nectar to the ears,
came from the anklets adorning Radha's feet.*

rādha tan kālcilamboli āyirunnu

*The enchanting sound, sweet as nectar to the ears,
came from the anklets adorning Radha's feet.*

dvāpara-yugattinde ātmāvil
ninnorunūpura-nādam uṇarnnuvallō

*From the soul of the Dwapara Yuga arose the rhythmic
tinkling of anklets,*

viraha-tāpattil urukum en mānasatantriyil
utirunnu kṛṣṇa-nāmam

*Krishna, your name rises from the strings of my mind,
burning in the anguish of separation.*

madhuram allenkilum aṇḍunnen gītatteazhalin
naivēdyamāy kai-kollumō?

*Though my song lacks sweetness, will you accept it as
an offering of sorrow?*

dvāpara-yugattinde ātmāvil
ninnorunūpura-nādam uṇarnnuvallō

*From the soul of the Dwapara Yuga arose the rhythmic
tinkling of anklets,*

manatāril oru ceṟu maṇi-dīpam
ēntimarataka-śyāma ñān kāttirippū

*O one with the dark radiance of an emerald, I wait for
you, with a small lamp glowing in my heart.*

oru nōkku kāṇuvān mizhikaḷkku munnil nīoru
divya-kāntiyāy varumō kṛṣṇā?

*Will I behold you, Krishna, will you appear before my
eyes in your resplendent divinity?*

dvāpara-yugattinde ātmāvil
ninnorunūpura-nādam uṇarnnuvallō

*From the soul of the Dwapara Yuga arose the rhythmic
tinkling of anklets,*

eda lōtula (Telugu)

eda lōtula koluvu tīra īsaputra! kadali
rāvāpraṇavanāda sudhalu ponga vakratuṇḍa
kanarāvā

*O Ganesha, Son of Lord Shiva, please enter the depths
of my heart and make it your palace. O Lord with the
curved trunk, as you appear before me, the nectar of
the sound 'Om' overflows.*

tolī pūjalu andukoni ādipūjya gaṇēśā -
vighnamula parihariṇcu kāryasiddhi dāyakā

*O Lord Ganesha, receiver of the first worship! You
remove all obstacles and grant success.*

mōdakālū svīkariṇci mōdamosagu
vighnēśābuddhi-siddhulonagūrci mukti nosagu
bhakta-varada

*O Lord Vighnesha, you accept our offerings of modakas
and bless us with happiness. O bestower of boons, you
grant wisdom and knowledge, and lead us to
liberation.*

svāmi! viśvāntarātmā praṇava-svarūpāvidyā
jñānādhinātha gauri putra gajānanā

O Lord with the elephant face, son of Gauri! You are the soul of the universe, the embodiment of the primordial sound 'Om,' and the source of knowledge and wisdom.

pādāśrita ahaṅkāra mūṣika-vāhana
dēvāsakalēndriya cōdakā śakti dvāra samrakṣakā

O Lord, the ego that surrenders at your lotus feet becomes the mouse on which you ride. You are the master of the senses and the guardian of the gateways of Shakti.

mūlādhāra cakravartī mūla gaṇapatipraṇāti
praṇāti praṇāti praṇāti śaraṇu vēḍiti

O Moola Ganapati, ruler of the Muladhara, I bow to you and seek refuge at your feet.

ēlayya ēlayya taka (Malayalam)

ēlayya ēlayya taka ēlayya taka ēlayyaēlayya
ēlayya taka ēlayya taka ēlayya

A rhythmic chorus of joy

pūntiṅkaḷ mānattudicca pōlenn-unṇikkaṇṇanō
ēzhazhakupūñcēla ṇōriṇṇ-uḍuttiṭṭugōkkale
mēkkānāy gōpabālan

My baby Krishna is as radiant as the full moon in the sky, as dazzling as the colors of the rainbow. The young cowherd boy ties on his yellow raiment, ready to lead the cows into the forest.

ēlayya ēlayya taka ēlayya taka ēlayyaēlayya
ēlayya taka ēlayya taka ēlayya

A rhythmic chorus of joy

kālikkōl-eḍutta nērattuamma yaśōda mozhiññu
kaṇṇāennuṇṇī ponnuṇṇī nīveyilattu vāḍi
naḍakkarutē

***As he lifts his herding stick to depart, Mother Yashoda
calls out: “Krishna, my darling, my golden child—do
not wander out in the heat of the midday sun.”***

ēlayya ēlayya taka ēlayya taka ēlayyaēlayya
ēlayya taka ēlayya taka ēlayya

A rhythmic chorus of joy

kaṇṇanō pāloḷi puñcirionnaṅ-eṛiññu koḍuttu
cemmeammaye vāri puṇarnniṭṭukaviḷil orumma
koḍuttu melle

***Krishna gave his mother a tender smile, embraced her
warmly, and placed a gentle kiss on her cheek.***

ēlayya ēlayya taka ēlayya taka ēlayyaēlayya
ēlayya taka ēlayya taka ēlayya

A rhythmic chorus of joy

illammē veyilu kaṇḍālīkaṇṇanum telloru
pēḍiyāṇēammēḍe kaṇṇane ellārumkaṛumban
ennum viḷikkunnuṇḍē

***“Mother,” he said, “even I feel a little afraid of the
midday sun. After all, everyone calls your Krishna ‘the
dark one...’”***

ēlayya ēlayya taka ēlayya taka ēlayyaēlayya
ēlayya taka ēlayya taka ēlayya

A rhythmic chorus of joy

uṇṇīḍe vāḍiya pūmukhamtellaṅ-uyartti yaśōda
melleennuṇṇi kaṇṇande mēnikkupattaramāttuḷḷa
kāntiyāṇē

***Yashoda gently lifted her Krishna and gazed tenderly
at his despondent face. “My child,” she said softly,
“your body shines like molten gold.***

ēlayya ēlayya taka ēlayya taka ēlayyaēlayya
ēlayya taka ēlayya taka ēlayya

A rhythmic chorus of joy

tāmara itaḷin-okkumnīṇḍiḍam peṭṭa mizhi
azhakummullappū moṭṭine vellunnakānti ezhum
naṟum puñciryum

***Your eyes are long and lovely, like the petals of a
blooming lotus, and when you smile, your teeth
resemble fresh jasmine flowers.”***

ēlayya ēlayya taka ēlayya taka ēlayyaēlayya
ēlayya taka ēlayya taka ēlayya

A rhythmic chorus of joy

neṭṭiye śōbhanam ākkumkarivaṇḍu pōluḷḷa
aḷakaṅgaḷumammaykku vātsalyam
tōnnikkumkusṛtikkuṭṭan āṇende kaṇṇan

***“Dark curls decorate your brow like playful black bees
in flight. My Krishna, your mischief only deepens my
tenderness.***

ēlayya ēlayya taka ēlayya taka ēlayyaēlayya
ēlayya taka ēlayya taka ēlayya

A rhythmic chorus of joy

ennuṇṇī ponnuṇṇī nīammēḍe kuṭṭikkurumban
āṇēennuṇṇī ponnuṇṇī nīammēḍe
taṅkattiḍambāṇē

***You are my very own child, my darling one—Mother’s
little one, full of delightful mischief. You are my festive
vision of the Divine, crafted in gold.”***

ēlayya ēlayya taka ēlayya taka ēlayyaēlayya
ēlayya taka ēlayya taka ēlayya

A rhythmic chorus of joy

en hṛdayavīṇa mīṭṭāttat-entu nī (Malayalam)

en hṛdayavīṇa mīṭṭāttat-entu nī - cintakaḷil śruti
cērkkāttat-entu nī

*O Mother, why do you not play upon the veena of my
heart? Why do you not tune the strings of my thoughts?*

tantrikaḷ ellām turumbiccatinālōvīṇayitinnoru
maṇvīṇayatinālō

*Is it that the chords have rusted with time? Or is it
because I'm like a veena made of clay?*

ammē hṛdayāmbikē... ennīl kṛpa tūkaṇē

*O Mother, who dwells within the heart... please shower
your grace upon me*

en manōvēdiyil āḍāttatentū nī - mōhana-nṛttam
ceytīḍātat-entū nī

***Why do you not dance upon the stage of my mind, O
Mother? Why withhold your wondrous, blissful dance?***

vēdika svayamāḍi ulayunnatinālōoru tari
iḍamatil illāttatinālō

***Is it because the stage is shaky and unsteady—or is
there simply no room left for you within it?***

ammē hṛdayāmbikē... ennil kṛpa tūkaṇē

***O Mother, who dwells within the heart... please shower
your grace upon me***

en jīvasyandanam teḷikkāttatentū nīsārathiyāyi
tuṇaykkāttatentū nī

***Why do you not guide the chariot of my life, O Mother?
Why do you not offer me support as the charioteer?***

indriyāśvaṅgal patham teṭṭiyatinālōmanassām
kaḍiññān nin kaiviṭṭatinālō

***Is it because the horses of my senses have strayed down
errant paths? Or because the reins of my mind slipped
away from your hands?***

ammē hṛdayāmbikē... ennil kṛpa tūkaṇē

***O Mother, who dwells within the heart... please shower
your grace upon me***

en manass-amma tan pūvāḍi ākki (Malayalam)

en manass-amma tan pūvāḍi ākkiennammē
atilēkk-ezhunnallaṇē

*Mother! Make my mind a garden of flowers, and dwell
within it as your sacred abode.*

amma tan puñciri-pūnilāvil
kuḷicc-encitta-mālinyam nīṅgiḍaṇē

*Let the impurities of my thoughts dissolve, bathed in
the moonlight of your radiant smile.*

ajñānam ākunna māyayil peṭṭu
ñānkaṇṇunīr-āzhiyil muṅgi ammē

*Mother, I am lost in ignorance, ensnared by your divine
illusion, drowning in a sea of sorrow and tears.*

ammayām sūryan udicc-uyarnnilleṅkilī janmam
ammē vṛthāvil ākum

***If you, the divine sun, do not rise within my heart, this
life will have been lived in vain.***

satya-svarūpīṇi sūrya-tējasviniammē en hṛttil
viḷaṅgēṇamē

***Mother, you are the embodiment of truth, the brilliance
of the sun.***

kāruṇya-tīrttham pozhicc-en
hṛdayattiljñāna-prakāśam telikkēṇamē

***Come, illumine the depths of my heart; let the holy
waters of compassion flow within and awaken the
radiant light of true knowledge.***

tāvaka nāmamām tōṇi tuzhañṇu
ñānsamsāra-sāgarē nīṅgiḍunnu

***Mother, I row the boat of your sacred name across the
ocean of samsara.***

kāṭṭilum kōḷilum

peṭṭ-uzhannīḍāteśrīpāda-padmattil cēṭṭiḍaṇē

O Mother, do not let me be swept away by tempests and fierce winds. Guide me safely to the haven of your lotus feet.

eṅgine ñān aṛiyum (Malayalam)

eṅgine ñān aṛiyum ennammayeeṅgine ñān
aṛiyum

How will I know Mother, how will I know my Mother?

ini etra dūram tāṇḍaṇam ñān ennammayil
cērnṇīḍānennammayil cērnṇīḍān

How much further must I go before I reach Her?

palavidha cintā vāsana tankoḍumkāṭṭil en manam
uzhaṛunnu

*My mind is tossed in the wild storm of countless
thoughts and desires.*

kaividāt-ivane kākkēṇamētava hṛdayattil
cērttiḍaṇē tava hṛdayattil cērttiḍaṇē

*O Mother, please do not let go—watch over me and
draw me close to your heart.*

ēka lakṣyam end-amme mātrammaṭṭoru
lakṣyavum ill-enikku

You alone are my one true goal, O Mother—I have no other aim.

ennamma tan śrīcaraṇattilcērkkaṇē ammē śrī
laḷitēcērkkaṇē ammē śrī laḷitē

Keep me at your sacred feet forever, O Mother Lalita.

enta citramu enta vairudhyamu (Telugu)

enta citramu enta vairudhyamunī tatvamu
mahādēvā

*O Mahadeva, Lord of lords-what a wonder! How
beautifully the opposites are woven into your being.*

enta vicitramu enta vaividhyamunī rūpamu
kāmeśā

*O Kamesha, Conqueror of all desires), what a wonder!
How distinctly the many facets shine through your
form.*

hara ōm... śiva ōm... hara ōm... śiva ōm...

bhasmam pulimina smaśānavāsīmaṅgaḷamiccē
śubhamkarā

*You dwell in a graveyard, smeared with ash, yet you
bestow auspiciousness—O giver of all that is good.*

viṣamu trāgina nīlakaṇṭhākṛpa kuripiñcē
karuṇākarā

You have consumed poison, O blue-throated Lord, yet you shower grace—you are the embodiment of compassion.

hara ōm... śiva ōm... hara ōm... śiva ōm...

maunamutōnē jñānamiccitiviakṣaramiccina
ḍamarūdharā

By sounding your damaru, you gave the world letters and words—yet you taught Self-knowledge through silence.

sarvavyāpi nīvu cidambarēśāviśvacalanamaina
naṭarājā

You are all-pervading, the infinite space of pure consciousness—yet you are the dancing universe, the Lord of the cosmic dance.

hara ōm... śiva ōm... hara ōm... śiva ōm...

ētō ētō tēḍukirēn (Tamil)

ētō ētō tēḍukirēn nīetirvantapōtō ōḍukirēn

*I keep searching for something, yet when you come
before me, I run away.*

tīdō nandṛō teriyāmal sinatīyinil cikki vāḍukirēn

*Unable to discern right from wrong, I get caught in the
fire of anger and wither away.*

tēdi kizhikkumbōtinilē nālṭēyntaṅkupōna
nilayaṛintēn

*While searching in vain, I realized that time was
slipping away.*

pādi kiṇarai tāṇḍiṭṭān śivan pādattin perumai
uṇarndiṭṭēn

*Only after crossing half the well of life did I come to
understand the greatness of Lord Shiva's feet.*

ētō ētō tēḍukirēn nīetirvantapōtō ōḍukirēn

I keep searching for something, yet when you come before me, I run away.

kaṇkaḷ teriyumbōtinilē akakaṇṇil śivane kāṇāmal

Even if one's external eyes are intact, if one cannot behold the Lord with the inner eye,

maṇṇil vanta pativukku śiva mahimai yāvum
viḷaṅkiḍumō

can merely being born into this world lead to an understanding of Lord Shiva's greatness?

ētō ētō tēḍukirēn nīetirvantapōtō ōḍukirēn

I keep searching for something, yet when you come before me, I run away.

śivanē uyirkaḷ anaittumena encintaikkaḷ oḷiyāy
varavēṇḍum

May the thought that Lord Shiva is everything shine as a light within my mind.

yamanē vantu ninḍrālum śivan aḍiyai maṛavā
manam vēṇḍum

*Even if Yama himself stands before me, may my mind
never forget Shiva's feet.*

ētō ētō tēḍukirēn nīetirvantapōtō ōḍukirēn

*I keep searching for something, yet when you come
before me, I run away.*

śivanē cidambaranē aḍiyārkkum aḍiyōnē

*O Shiva, Lord of Chidambaram, you are devoted to
your devotees.*

haranē guruparanē perum piṇitīrkkum
perumānē

*O Hara, supreme Guru, O Lord who removes our
deepest afflictions...*

ētō kāvyattin-ārō madhuramāy iṇam pakarunna pōle (Malayalam)

ētō kāvyattin-ārō madhuramāy iṇam pakarunna
pōleārō

madhurita-svaralayamoḍ-atālapiccīḍunna pōle

*Like one who sets a lovely tune to a poem another has
penned, like one who sings the melody with sweetness*

jīvita-kāvyam racippat-ārō iṇam ēkuvatum
ārōśrutilayamoḍu madhuramāyi
ālapiccīḍuvat-ārō

*—who wrote the poem of our life? Who set it to music?
And who sang it into being as a sweet song?*

ētō kāvyattin-ārō madhuramāy iṇam pakarunna
pōleārō

madhurita-svaralayamoḍ-atālapiccīḍunna pōle

*Like one who sets a lovely tune to a poem another has
penned, like one who sings the melody with sweetness*

jīvita-kāvyam racippat-ārō īṇam ēkuvatum
ārōśrutilayamoḍu madhuraṁmāyi
ālapiccīḍuvat-ārō

—*who wrote the poem of our life? Who set it to music?
And who sang it into being as a sweet song?*

ētō vipinē maṛaññoru śīlaye ārō kāṇmatu pōlēārō
kaṇḍ-eḍutta śīlayil ninnum śīlpam racippatu pōle

*Like one who discovers a stone hidden deep in the
forest, and another who carves from it a beautiful
sculpture*

jīva-śīlaye kāṇmatum ārō śīlpam racippatum
ārōprāṇa-caitanyam ēkiyā śīlpam divyamāy
tīrkkuvat-ārō

—*who transformed it into an idol divine by breathing
life into the stone?*

ētō pāzhmuḷantaṇḍ-onnil ārō dvāraṅgaḷ ēkiya
pōlēārō adharam aṇaccatil ninnum gānaṅgaḷ
ūtiya pōle

***Like one who carves holes into a hollow bamboo reed,
and another who lifts it to his lips and draws forth
sweet melodies***

pāzhmana-muḷantaṇḍil dvāraṅgaḷ ēki vēṇu
menayuvat-ārōnādam-anādi uṇarttiyatil
svara-mādhuri tūkuvat-ārō

***who pierced the reed and shaped it into a flute? Who
awakened the primal music within, and poured it forth
as song?***

jīvita-kāvyālāpa-vinōdinī nāda-rūpiṇī
vandanammānasa-muraḷī-vādinī prāṇa-rūpiṇī
amba! vandanam

***Salutations to the One who sings the song of life, the
very essence of music. Salutations to the Mother who
plays the flute of our heart and is the breath of our
lives;***

jīva-śīlayatil śīlpam racicciḍum viśva-śīlpinī
vandanamprēma-svarūpiṇī sadguru-rūpiṇī
viśva-sākṣiṇī vandanam

***salutations to the Universal Sculptor who transforms
living stone into forms. Salutations to the essence of
love, the form of the Satguru, the all-pervasive witness
of this universe.***

etra janmattile puṇyamō ñān innen (Malayalam)

etra janmattile puṇyamō ñān innenamma tan
tiru-rūpam kāṇumār-āyatu

*In this life, I have beheld your divine form-the fruit of
worthy deeds from previous lives.*

ētētu janmattil ceyta tapassō ñāntāvaka sannidhi
pūkumār-āyatu

*Through penance performed over many births, O
Mother, I have been led to your sacred abode.*

karmatin tōṇi tuzhaññu ñān ennendeammayām
divya-lakṣyattil aṇaṇṇiḍum?

*But when, O Mother, will I reach the final shore, rowing
the boat of karma across this vast ocean of life?*

śuddhamām bhakti ennil niraññ-ennu ñānamma
tan divyamām pādattil cērnniḍum?

***When will pure and unwavering love arise within me,
to carry me to your lotus feet?***

aham enna bōdham ennuḷḷil
niṛayunnuvō? ammayilēkkuḷḷa dūram ērunnuvō?

***I worry-has ego taken root in my heart? Is it what keeps
me distant from you?***

aviḍutte tiru kṛpa tūki nin kuññineā
maḍitaṭṭilēkk-etticcu koḷḷaṇē

***O Divine Mother, shower me with your grace and draw
this child close into your loving lap.***

ammē bhagavati dēvi mahēśvarikaitozhām
kaitozhām ānanda-dhāmamē

***O Devi, O Bhagavati, blissful and compassionate, I
offer my heart in prayer with folded palms.***

etra nālāy ende ammaye kāṇāte (Malayalam)

etra nālāy ende ammaye kāṇāte kuñṇumanassen
vitumbī

*Mother! My child's heart has been weeping for so long,
unable to behold you.*

pūñcēla-tumbil piḍiccu naḍanna nāl
ōrtt-enmizhikaḷ tuḷumbī...

*My eyes overflow with tears when I remember my
childhood—how I held on to your saree as I walked.*

ammē... ammē... ōrtt-en mizhikaḷ tuḷumbī

*Those memories fill my heart and eyes with longing,
and I weep.*

ēre nāl vērppeṭṭirunna tan
paitalincārattēkk-aṇayunna ammaye pōl

*Mother, when a mother sees her child after a long time,
she comes running eagerly and clasps the child to her
heart.*

vembal-ārnn-ōḍi vann-enne ā mārtaṭṭilvāri
puṇarum ennōrttū

*I, too, hope that when my Mother sees me after so long,
you will come running to embrace me.*

mōha-tēnmalar ennil viḍarnnu

*That hope has bloomed in my heart like fresh, fragrant
flowers.*

vārttiṅkaḷ tālam eḍuttorī rāvil ñānammaye
ōrttōrtt-irippū

*Tonight, beneath the full moon shining in all her glory,
bathed in cool,*

candana śītaḷa candrika chāyayil
ammayekāttaṅgirippū... kaṇṇīr-puzhayil
kuḷiccaṅgirippū...

*fragrant sandal-scented light, I wait for you. I am
immersed in a river of my own tears, waiting with
longing for you.*

vārutṭa tūmaṇam vazhiyum endamma tan
pūmēnitazhukiyō tennal?

***Did a gentle breeze touch the fragrant body of my
Mother?***

pūntēnin tuḷḷipōl eṅgu ninnō kuḷirpaintennal
enne puṇarnnu

***For from somewhere, like a fresh dewdrop, a soft wind
carrying your scent came and embraced me.***

atendamma tan karam āyirunnu

***That breeze became my Mother's arms—and she
embraced me.***

etrayā maunattin-āzham (Malayalam)

etrayā maunattin-āzham arivīla - ariyāte
manavum ēkāntamāyi

I do not know the depths of silence, yet the mind grew still on its own.

niśśabda cittattil ānandam etrayō - mūkamāy
layam ārnnu niścalatvam

In the silence of the heart, great bliss abides—silent, still, and merged in oneness.

ā mauna-vīthiyil mozhikaḷ
maṛayunnōēkānta-cittattil vilayiccuvō

Did I forget words on this path of silence? Or did they dissolve into my silent heart?

evidēyō uṇma tan vērukaḷ tēḍavē amṛta
tīratt-onnu cērnn-aṇaṇṇō

***In seeking the roots of eternal truth, did I arrive at the
shores of immortality?***

amma tan makkaḷkku vazhi-viḷakk-ākavē -
nistula-śānti pakarnniḍunnō?

***Mother—the guiding star of her children—will she
grant us matchless peace?***

aṛiyīla eṅkilum nukarunnu ṇānum ā -
amṛta-kṛpā-varṣa-dhārayuḷḷil

***I do not know, yet within me flows the stream of her
ambrosial grace.***

etrayō janmam alaṅṅu tiriṅṅu ṅān (Malayalam)

etrayō janmam alaṅṅu tiriṅṅu ṅānī janmam nin
tiru munnil etti

*I wandered aimlessly through many lifetimes, until in
this birth, I arrived at your divine presence.*

amma tan māhātmyam ariṅṅiḍān
ākātejanma-janmaṅgaḷ kazhiṅṅu pōyi

Life after life went by without knowing Mother's glory.

ādyamāy nin tiru sannidhi pūkavēniścalayāy
nōkki ninnu pōyi

*But when I first entered your sacred abode, I stood
transfixed, gazing at you*

āru nī ennōrttu śaṅkiccu nilkavēṭṭṛkkaikaḷāl enne
nī puṇarnnu

*wondering who you truly were. Then, you reached out
and embraced me with infinite tenderness.*

ā nimiṣattil en antaraṅgam collikēvalam mānuṣa
śaktiyalla

*In that moment, a voice rose within me: “This is not a
mere human being,*

en manam tēṅgumbōḷ nirayunna
kaṇṇuḷḷaādiparāśakti ammayennu

*this is Adi Parashakti, the Supreme Primordial Mother,
whose eyes well up with tears when my heart weeps.”*

onnum mozhiyuvān ākāten mizhiyōramnirāñṇu
kaviñṇ-ozhukiyallō

Unable to utter a word, my eyes overflowed with tears.

vēpathu-gātriyāy ṇān naḍanniḍavēen hṛdayam nī
varannīlayō

*As I stepped away, my body trembling, you gently stole
my heart.*

ā divya-kāntika śakti enne ninnīlēykkāyi
nayiccīlayō

The divine magnetism of your love drew me back to you.

ninde parīkṣaṇam tāṅgīḍuvānī kuññin-ākumō
jagadīśvarī

O Goddess, creator of the universe, will this child of yours have the strength to endure your tests?

ā divya-snēham nukarnnīḍuvānārūm kotikillē
jagadambikē

O Mother, who would not long to dissolve into the ocean of your boundless love?

ninne ariyuvān nin snēham
ariyuvāninn-enikkāvumō jagadambikē

O Jagadambika! Will I be able to know you now? Will I ever truly realize your love?

etrayō janmamāy ammayōḍottu ñān (Malayalam)

etrayō janmamāy ammayōḍottu ñānvasikkunnu
ennirunnālum

*I have lived with you, O Mother, through countless
lifetimes,*

ennu ñān ninne aṛiyum – ammēēṅane ninne
aṛiyum

*yet how do I truly know you, Mother? How will I ever
realize you?*

kāruṇyam tūkum ā nōṭṭam en kaṇṇilētimirattāl
ñān kāṇunnilla

*Blinded by the cataract of ignorance, I fail to see your
compassionate glance.*

ñān karayumbōḷ āśvasippikkum
āmadhura-vākkukaḷ ñān kēḷkkunnilla

Deafened by my own cries, I do not hear your sweet words of comfort.

kāliḍaṛi vīzhumbōḷ kaittaṅgāy nīettunnatum ñān
aṛiyunnilla

I do not realize that you come to support me, as my steps falter and I stumble.

ōrō aṇuvilum nin caitanyattemūḍhayāya ñān
innum aṛiyunnilla

Ignorant as I am, even now I fail to see that it is your divine consciousness which pervades every atom of this universe.

ambikē nin tiru caraṇattil śaraṇam aḍayumbōḷ
innu aṛiññiḍunnu

O Mother, today as I surrender at your lotus feet, I realize

nīradīpamāy nī ennil uṇḍāyirunnunīradīpamāy
ennum nayiccirunnu

*you were always within my heart, a radiant lamp,
illuminating my path with your eternal light.*

evaru unnāru ? (Telugu)

evaru unnāru ? inkevaru unnāru? viśvamulo,
nīvutappa evaru unnāru? svapnamulo, nīvutappa
evaru unnāru?

***Who is there? Who else is there? In this whole universe,
who is there except you? Even in dream, who is there
except you?***

puṁvulu enno unna, sāram madhuvu kādā

***There may be countless flowers, but their essence is
nectar, isn't it?***

bommalu mannu kādā, nagalu kanakam kādā

***Are dolls anything but clay, ornaments anything but
gold,***

alalu kaḍali kādā, jīvulu cidāṭma kādā

***waves anything but the ocean, and living beings
anything but consciousness?***

cidaṭma nīve ayite, antā unnadi nīve

If you are that very consciousness, then all that exists is truly none other than you alone.

bandhaḷu tolagi pova, dehamu kaḷi poda

Don't relationships wither away? Isn't the body ultimately reduced to ashes?

āstulu karigi pova, jagamu, māṛuṭa leda

Don't possessions slip away, and isn't this world ever changing?

terapai bommalu annī, manasu kalpanalannī

All these appear like images on a screen—mere projections of the mind.

viśvam svapnam ayite, antā unnadi nīve

If the entire universe is but a dream, then all that exists is truly none other than you alone.

ghanasāndram ī rātri (Malayalam)

ghanasāndram ī rātri mūḷunnu mūkamāyghanaśy
āma-vēṇugānam...ghanaśyāma-vēṇugānam

*The deep silence of the lovely night softly hums the
melodies of Krishna's flute.*

vanamulla tūkunnu vrajabālan
aṇiyunnavanamāla tan sugandham...vanamāla
tan sugandham

*The wild jasmine's fragrance stirs memories in
Radha's heart of the garland of forest flowers worn by
her beloved.*

akalattil eṅgō pāḍīḍunnu rākkuyilsukhadamām
nīlāmbari

*From afar, the Koel's soothing songs drift through the
air,*

pakaram āvillonnum śyāmande prēmattinmakara
nda-mādhurikku...makaranda-mādhurikku

***yet none of these can match the sweetness of the
dark-hued Krishna's love.***

vidhurayām rādha tan vyathayārṇna
mizhikaḷōmathuraye nōkki nilppū

***Radha's eyes, filled with sorrow, gaze longingly
towards the path that leads from Madhura.***

pathikar āreṅkilum pakarumō kaṇṇandevyatha
nīkkum vāṇmadhuramvyatha nīkkum
vāṇmadhuram

***Will some traveller come along that path bearing
stories of Krishna, or a tender message to ease the pain
in her aching heart?***

tintaka tintaka tārō taka tintaka tārō (gōlōka-pālakan kaṇṇan) (Malayalam)

tintaka tintaka tārō taka tintaka tārōtintaka
tintaka tintaka tintakatintaka tintaka tārō

Chorus of exultation

gōlōka-pālakan kaṇṇan annugōkkaḷe mēykkān
iraṅgiārum koticcu pōyiḍum
tasyabālaka-sundara-rūpam

*Krishna, the youthful guardian of Gokul, sets out to
graze the cows in the forest. His radiant form, so
enchanted, draws every heart to him.*

cēlotta vārmuḍi keṭṭil orucēṇuṭṭa pīli tirukituṅgi
kiḍakkunnu tellu atilcūḍiya mullappū-māla

*A peacock feather adorns his hair-knot, from which a
jasmine garland gracefully cascades.*

tintaka tintaka tārō taka tintaka tārōtintaka
tintaka tintaka tintakatintaka tintaka tārō

Chorus of exultation

pītāmbara-paṭṭu cutti atil mīte aramaṇi
cārttigōkulam pāḍi uṇarttum nallakōlakkuzhalum
tiruki

***A yellow cloth adorns his waist, over which a delicate
belt of tiny bells softly tinkles. Tucked within it lies his
cherished flute, whose melodies awaken and gladden
every heart in Gokula.***

śrīvatsa vakṣasil ninnumveritṭu
pōkāṭ-iriykkānpāḍupeṭṭ-oṭṭiyiriykkum tavanalla
pulinakha-māla

***Around his neck clings a tiger-claw necklace, struggling
to remain upon the chest that bears the Śrīvatsa
mark—the symbol of his divine glory.***

tintaka tintaka tārō taka tintaka tārōtintaka
tintaka tintaka tintakatintaka tintaka tārō

Chorus of exultation

āḍi-kaḷiyyakkunnu mārīl mōḍikūṭṭum ēre
vanamālakayyil oru kālikkōlum – marukayyil
kaḷiyyakkuvān pantum

***Garlands of wildflowers sway upon his chest,
enhancing the beauty of his form. In one hand he holds
a herding staff, in the other, a ball for play.***

uccaykk-amṛtēttināyi – cerupātrattil nalla pāl
cōrumkūṭṭukārkk-ēkuvānāyi – mattupātraṅgaḷil
naṛuveṇṇa

***For lunch, he carries a small pot of milk rice in other
pots, fresh butter for friends he adores.***

tintaka tintaka tārō taka tintaka tārōtintaka
tintaka tintaka tintakatintaka tintaka tārō

Chorus of exultation

centāmara-pūkkaḷ vellum nindecentaḷir-pādaṅgaḷ
pārīlcintunnu śōbhayāl uḷḷam ennum antastham
āyiriykkēṇam

***Krishna, even red lotuses must bow before the beauty
of your sacred feet. May my heart dive deep into the
light that radiates from them.***

kāruṇya-vāridhē kṛṣṇā – tavakālkal arppiykkunni
janmamtāvaka kāruṇya-varṣamennil ēkaṇam
prēma-piyūṣam

*Krishna, O ocean of compassion, I lay my life at your
lotus feet. By your grace alone, may I be blessed with
the nectar of your love.*

tintaka tintaka tārō taka tintaka tārōtintaka
tintaka tintaka tintakatintaka tintaka tārō

Chorus of exultation

gōpikaḷ ellārum ottu cērnnu (Malayalam)

gōpikaḷ ellārum ottu cērnukaṇṇane kāṇānāy
kāttu ninnu

*All the gopis gathered together, waiting eagerly to see
Krishna.*

kaṇṇanu pīṭham orukki hṛttilkaṇṇanil tanne
layicciḍānāy

*In their hearts, they prepared a throne for him, longing
to dissolve into him and dance in his joy.*

rāsakēḷikkāyi vannu
kaṇṇanāmōdattōḍ-aṅgāḍiyallō

*Krishna came to play the rasa leela and danced in
supreme delight.*

tanne marānnōrī gōpikaḷ tanuḷḷile pīṭhattil
cennirunnu

***Forgetting himself, he went and sat upon the throne
that the gopis had prepared in their hearts.***

kṛṣṇa harē jaya kṛṣṇa harērādhā manōharā kṛṣṇa
harēkṛṣṇa harē jaya kṛṣṇa harēgōpikā vallabhā
jaya kṛṣṇa harē

***Krishna, victory to you, O beautiful one, beloved of
Radha, victory to you! Lord of the gopis, victory to you!***

uḷḷil iḍam piḍicc-ende kaṇṇanvarṇṇa-prabhayil
udicc-uyarnnu

***Now my Krishna dwells within me, his radiance
illuminates my heart.***

kaṇṇande cuṭṭinum pūkkaḷam tīrttu
ñānkaṇṇin-ānandam pakarnnu kaṇṇan

***I spread a carpet of flowers around him, his divine
form is a feast for my eyes.***

ānanda-cinmayan ullīl ākegōpikaḷ
ānanda-magnarāyi

***When the gopis beheld Krishna, the very form of bliss
and pure consciousness, within their hearts,***

ennennum gōpikaḷkk-utsavamāykaṇṇanil ennum
uṇarnnirunnu

***life itself became a festival for them, and their hearts
completely merged in him.***

hara-hara śaṅkara śiva-śiva śaṅkara (Malayalam)

hara-hara śaṅkara śiva-śiva śaṅkarasundara-rūpa
surēśa harēhara-hara śaṅkara śiva-śiva
śaṅkarasundara-rūpa surēśa harē

*O Lord Shiva, O Hara, beautiful in form, Lord of the
gods!*

candrakalā-dhara gaṅgā-dhara hara tava
caraṇam aṇayunn-aḍiyan

*The one who wears a sliver of the moon and the holy
Ganga in his hair, bless me by granting refuge at your
lotus feet.*

pārvati-patayē paramēśvaranē ārjita
pāpavināśa-harēārjita pāpavināśa-harē

*O consort of Devi Parvati, Supreme Lord, you who
compassionately destroy the sins of countless lifetimes.*

hara-hara śaṅkara śiva-śiva śaṅkarasundara-rūpa
surēśa harēhara-hara śaṅkara śiva-śiva
śaṅkarasundara-rūpa surēśa harē

O Lord Shiva, O Hara, beautiful in form, Lord of the gods!

bhasma-vibhūṣita
vakṣa-sthalavumcandrōdbhāsita tiru śirassum

Sacred ash is smeared across your upper body, your face is aglow with the radiance of the moon nestled in your matted locks.

nētra-trayavum vyāghrāmbavaravum ānandāmṛta
tava rūpamānandāmṛta tava rūpam

Your third eye is the mark of ultimate knowledge, your leopard-skin waistcloth, a symbol of supreme detachment. Your divine form fills me with ambrosial bliss.

hara-hara śaṅkara śiva-śiva śaṅkarasundara-rūpa
surēśa harēhara-hara śaṅkara śiva-śiva
śaṅkarasundara-rūpa surēśa harē

O Lord Shiva, O Hara, beautiful in form, Lord of the gods!

tirukandharattil kapālamālātiru jaṭayil
ozhukiḍum bhāgīrathī

*Around your neck hangs a garland of skulls, a symbol
of dispassion, while the pure Bhagirathi flows down
from your crown,*

tiṅgi-ñeriññoru ceñcaḍa naḍuvilpuñciri tūkum
matilēkhayumpuñciri tūkum matilēkhayum

*having descended from the heavens into your matted
hair. The crescent moon smiles gently between your
thick, tangled locks.*

hara-hara śaṅkara śiva-śiva śaṅkarasundara-rūpa
surēśa harēhara-hara śaṅkara śiva-śiva
śaṅkarasundara-rūpa surēśa harē

*O Lord Shiva, O Hara, beautiful in form, Lord of the
gods!*

garalam uṇḍu karutta gaḷatte keṭṭi puṇarum
phaṇi gaṇavum

***Snakes coil around your throat, turned blue from
swallowing dreadful poison to save the world in your
boundless compassion.***

caḍula tāṇḍava narttana nāthācuḍala priyanē
mām pāhicuḍala priyanē mām pāhi

***O Lord Shiva! You dance the great Tandava—Lord of
the cremation ground, protect me, I seek your grace.***

haravādyam utirkkunnu āditāḷam (Malayalam)

haravādyam utirkkunnu āditāḷamatil
anugamicciḍum praṇava-mantram

*The primal rhythm arises from Hara's damaru; with
each new beat, the pranava mantra resounds.*

prakambanam ākunnu prapañcam
ellāmsīvapādam aṇayunnu pañcabāṇan

*Its sacred sound reverberates through all creation,
and Kamadeva surrenders at Shiva's feet.*

tirujaḍayil aḍarunna gaṅgayil
nīrāḍipāpa-vimuktarāyi jīvakōḍi

*Millions of jīvas, bathing in the waters that pour from
Gaṅgā enshrined in your matted locks, are cleansed of
all sin,*

ṭṛkkaṇ kaḍākṣattāl uṇarunnuḷttaḍam
puṇarunna ātmabōdham

*and a loving glance from your third eye awakens the
blissful Self within.*

naṭarāja-naḍanattil ādittimirkkilumnisvanāy
mēvunnu viśvanāthan

*Though he dances with boundless, ecstatic grace, the
Lord of the Universe remains perfectly detached.*

kālakūḍattin viṣam svīkariccidumtyagarājan
śivan nīlakaṇṭhan

*He drank the dark Kālakūṭa poison to protect all life,
becoming the blue-throated one — the king of sacrifice.*

pañca-bhūtaṅgaḷāl
pañcōpacāraṅgaḷmānasa-vilvattāl arccanayum

*By offering the five adorations with the five great
elements, and worshipping with the heart's bilva leaf,*

mṛtyuñjaya-mantram avirāmam ura ceytuēriḍām
ānanda-śṛṅgamāḍiḍām ānanda-naḍanam

*by chanting the Mṛtyuñjaya mantra without end, we
can ascend to the pinnacle of bliss — we can dance the
sacred dance of divine delight.*

tāṇḍavam śiva-tāṇḍavamparipāvanam
śiva-tāṇḍavam

*Śiva dances the Tāṇḍava, the sacred rhythm of the
cosmos.*

hē lakṣmi nṛsimha (Hindi)

hē lakṣmi nṛsimha karuṇākā karālamba

O Lakshmi Narasimha, ocean of compassion and strength, extend your mighty hand to lift up the downtrodden and helpless.

dīnōṅ kō dō apnē kar kā ālamba

Let your protective grace be the support that steadies those who falter.

sansār kī laharōṅ mein̄ dūbā yē mankr̥pā-dr̥ṣṭi sē
dō mujhkō jīvan

This mind, tossed and submerged in the waves of worldly life, longs to live again through your merciful gaze.

nāth kr̥pā nidhi, caranōṅ mein̄ śaraṇ

Lord, treasure-house of grace, I surrender at your feet.

bhav sē pār karō, dō karāvalamba

Carry me across the ocean of becoming—give me your hand to hold, and let it be my support.

hē lakṣmi nṛsimha...

O Lakshmi Narasimha!

jalatē hūē bhay kē van mein khaḍātērāhi nām bas
sahārā baḍā

I stand amidst the burning forest of fear, surrounded on all sides—your name alone is the strength I cling to.

bhakta-vatsal tu trātā bhava-sāgar

O protector of your devotees, savior across the sea of worldly existence,

dīna-bandhu mērē dō karāvalamba

friend of the forlorn, reach out and steady me with your hand.

hē lakṣmi nṛsimha...

O Lakshmi Narasimha!

hiraṇyakaśipu kō mārā bankē tukālprahlād kē
liyē āyā bankē ḍhāl

***You brought death to the demon Hiranyakashipu and
became a shield and refuge for Prahlad.***

vaisē hi mujhkō bhī thāmō prabhō

In the same way, grasp me also, O Lord

hē nṛsimha dēva dō karāvalamba

—Narasimha Deva, offer me your supporting hand.

hē lakṣmi nṛsimha...

O Lakshmi Narasimha!

māyā kē bandhan mein̄ jakaṭā hūāajñān mein̄
ḍubā bhramit aur thakā

***Bound tightly in the snares of illusion, drowned in
ignorance, lost and weary, I wander.***

satya aur sēvā kā bhāv jagā dē

Awaken in me the spirit of truth and selfless service.

hē jaga prabhō ab dō karāvalamba

***O Lord of the universe, now grant me the support of
your hand.***

hē manavē ele manavē (Kannada)

hē manavē ele manavē bhajisu pāṇḍuraṅganā
O mind, my mind! Worship Panduranga,

pāpa rāśi nāśa gaiva prēma puṇya dhāmanā
the destroyer of sins piled high, the abode of love and merit.

duritava dūra gaiva dēvakī kandanā
He is the son of Devaki, who removes all suffering.

harivā kaṇṇīra oresi poreva punītana
He wipes away the streaming tears of his devotees, and embraces the pure.

pārumāḍi bhava-sāgara pālīpa paramātmana

He is the supreme one who helps us cross the ocean of worldly existence and protects.

yāva bhēda bhāvavilladē bhaktigolīpa bhūpana

Without any sense of division, He accepts all devotees—the King who welcomes all.

viṭhala... pāṇḍuraṅga... viṭhala... pāṇḍuraṅga...

Oh Krishna

bāḷa kattalalli beḷaku tōrabaruva mādhavā

O Madhava, you are the one who reveals light in the darkness of life.

hagalu iruḷu ninna nenapu nīrajākṣa nirguṇā

O lotus-eyed, attributeless one, we remember you day and night.

bhajiṇe ninna ananta divya nāma nārāyaṇā
O Narayana, we chant your infinite divine names.

kṣamisi namma salahu dīna-bandhu śrī adhōkṣajā
O Adhokshaja, friend of the humble, forgive us and protect us.

viṭhala... pāṇḍuraṅga... viṭhala... pāṇḍuraṅga...
Oh Krishna

prēmadi karedoḍane baruva paṇḍarī-nāthanē
O Lord of Pandharpur, you come when called with love.

moreya kēḷi varava nīḍi uddharipa upēndranē
O Upendra, you hear our prayers, grant boons, and uplift us.

niṣṭheyinda dhyānisidare gōcaripa nirañjana

O stainless one, if meditated upon with steady devotion, you grant your vision.

janana-maraṇadinda mukti nīḍu hē janārdana

O Janardana, you grant liberation from birth and death.

viṭhala... pāṇḍuraṅga... viṭhala... pāṇḍuraṅga...

Oh Krishna

pāṇḍuraṅga pāṇḍuraṅga viṭhala viṭhala
pāṇḍuraṅga...

Oh Krishna

hē nīlōmaṇi hē jogonnātho (Odia)

hē nīlōmaṇi hē jogonnāthoākhi poḍilē tōrō chūṭṭe
samsārō

*O Blue Jewel, O Jagannatha, with just one glance from
you, the bondage of this world is broken.*

nīlāccōḷo moṇi hē prabhu cōkkā ākhi tōrōtōrē
dēkhilē mottē śrīhori chūṭṭi jibō janmōcākṛ

*O Jewel of Nilachala, O Lord, with your wide round
eyes, if you look upon me just once, O Srihari, I shall be
freed from the cycle of birth.*

subhra saṅkhu dhōri madhur tānnorētumē
bhaktō rakhyākārī hē madhōbō

*Holding a pure white conch, with melody resounding, O
Madhava! You are the protector of your devotees.*

nīlōmēghō sorīro kṛpādhārā odhōrē

*Your body has the hue of a dark raincloud, and
kindness flows from your lips.*

jībō jōgattō tumō antardṛṣṭirē – sabojībō jōgattō
tumō antardṛṣṭirē

*All living beings and this entire world dwell
within your inner vision.*

nirākārō rūpē tumē dhōricōprēmō ānandō
madhur līlā tumē raccūchō

*You are formless, yet you assume a form. You create
sweet and blissful divine plays, filled with love.*

hāttō gōḍōnō thāyī prabhū seyī rūpē

*O Lord, though without hands or feet, in that very
form,*

jōgattorō sab līlā tumē kōruccō

you enact all the divine play of this world.

dāsī hōyī tumō guṇō gāvūchitumō pādōdhyāno
sadākōri cāhūchī

*Becoming your humble servant, I sing your glories. I
wish always to meditate upon your sacred feet.*

cāhūni svargō na mōkhyōrō sthānō

I desire neither a place in heaven or liberation.

cāhūnci tumōkku prabhū ēhi nibēdonōcāhūnci
tumōkku prabhū ēhi nibēdonō

*O Lord, I long only for you — this is my heartfelt
prayer.*

nīlō mādihōbhō bhakta vatsalo jagannāthō joy joy

*You are the dark-blue Madhava, the compassionate
Lord of devotees — Jagannatha.*

jōgattarō pālana hārō biśvanāthō joy joy

*You are the protector and sustainer of the universe —
the Lord of all worlds.*

hō kē simha savār mā (Hindi)

hō kē simha savār maaṣṭa bhujaōṇ vāli māāyī hai
dēkhō durgā mābarsānē prēm apār

***Mounted on a lion, the eight-armed Mother comes.
Look, goddess Durga has arrived! She has come to
shower boundless love.***

bōlō mātārāṇī kī jay jaybōlō mahārāṇī kī jay
jaybōlō mahādēvi kī jay jaybōlō mahākālī kī jay
jay

***Say: 'Victory to Mother, victory to the supreme Queen,
victory to the great Goddess, victory to the mighty
Kali!'***

mā kī āratī utārōprēm bharā rūp nihārōman mēṇ
mā kī chabī kō dēkhōdhyān magn hō jāvō

***Let us wave a lamp in front of Mother. Behold her form,
full of love. Envision her image in your mind and
become absorbed in meditation.***

lagātī mā mamtā sē galēbarsātī hai sudhā sab
pējīvan sab kā savārnējag mein āyī mayyā

***She embraces everyone with motherly affection, she
showers nectar on all. To beautify everyone's life,
Mother has come into the world.***

hō kē simha savār mā (Hindi)

hō kē simha savār maaṣṭa bhujaōṇ vāli māāyī hai
dēkhō durgā mābarsānē prēm apār

***Mounted on a lion, the eight-armed Mother comes.
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jaybōlō mahādēvi kī jay jaybōlō mahākālī kī jay
jay

***Say: ‘Victory to Mother, victory to the supreme Queen,
victory to the great Goddess, victory to the mighty
Kali!’***

mā kī āratī utārōprēm bharā rūp nihārōman mēṇ
mā kī chabi kō dēkhōdhyān magn hō jāvō

***Perform Mother’s arati. Behold her form, full of love.
Envision her image in your mind and become absorbed
in meditation.***

lagātī mā mamtā sē galēbarsātī hai sudhā sab
pējīvan sab kā savārnējag mein āyī mayyā

***Mother embraces with affection, she showers nectar on
all. To uplift everyone's life, Mother has come into the
world.***

hṛdaya-mandirattile (Malayalam)

hṛdaya-mandirattile kamala maṇḍapattil
ñānammē ninakkāyi pīṭham iṭṭu

Mother! In the lotus mandapa of my heart, a seat awaits you.

citta-vṛndāvanattil viḍarnna nanmalarālēammē
ninakkāyi māla tīrttū

I have woven a garland of pure blossoms, flowering in the Vrindavan of my mind.

hṛdaya-mandirattile kamala maṇḍapattil
ñānammē ninakkāyi pīṭham iṭṭu

Mother! In the lotus mandapa of my heart, a seat awaits you.

manassu nannāy mathiccu kaḍaṇṇu ñān
eḍuttoruprēmattin naṛuveṇṇa karutivaccū

***Churning the depths of my heart, I beheld you—the one
eternal truth; from that vision arose the fresh,
fragrant butter of devotion, kept aside only for you.***

puzha pōle ozhukum ī mizhi-jalam ammē
ninkazhaliṇa kazhukān ñān orukki
vaccu...kazhaliṇa kazhukān ñān orukki vaccu

***And the river of tears that streamed from my eyes, I
have preserved to wash your lotus feet.***

jaya jaya śaṅkari śambhu-priyē...jaya jaya gauri
gaṇēśa-priyē...

***Victory to Shankari, beloved of Lord Shiva! Victory to
Gauri, Mother of Ganesha!***

jaya jaya śrī girirāja-sutē...jaya jaya dēvi
dayā-nidhiyē...

***Victory to the daughter of Himavan, the king of
mountains! Victory to Devi, treasure house of
compassion!***

tava pādamalariṇa hṛdayattil patiññorānimiṣattil
ellām ñān maṛannu pōyi

***The moment your lotus feet entered my heart, all else
was forgotten.***

prēma-payōdhiyil āṇḍu pōyenne nīkaram nīṭṭi
bōdha-karaykk-aṇaccu...karam nīṭṭi
bōdha-karaykk-aṇaccu

***I sank deep into the boundless ocean of love, till you
stretched forth your hands of grace, lifting me gently to
the radiant shore of supreme consciousness.***

hṛdayāravindē padarēṇu tūki (Malayalam)

hṛdayāravindē padarēṇu tūki - maruvuvān amba
nī vannaṇayū

*O Mother Saraswati, will you come to dwell in the lotus
of my heart, blessing it with the dust of your holy feet?*

vīṇāpāṇī māmaka mānasamaṇvīṇa pāṇiyāl
tazhukū... tazhukū...

*Gently caress the veena of my mind with your soft
hands.*

kṣaṇam itil mama kṣaṇam
kaikkonḍīkṣaṇa-vīciyāl nī kṛpa coriyū

*In this moment, accept my call and shower your grace
upon my fleeting mind through the rays of your divine
glance.*

kṣaram ī jagattil nāda-brahmattinakṣarātmikē
dhvani utirkkū

*O eternal Goddess, in this perishable world spread the
resonance of the primordial sound.*

śruti mīṭṭuvān en cintātantrikaḷtava lāḷanam
nukarnniḍumbōḷ

*When the strings of my mind drink in your tender
affection, to tune the melody,*

anādiyām nāda-taraṅgaṅgaḷsapta-svarādi
utirttiḍaṭṭe

*may the beginningless waves of sound pour forth as the
seven notes of music.*

hṛdayattil ennum orāmantraṇam (Malayalam)

hṛdayattil ennum orāmantraṇam –
śuddhaprēmattin madhuraṁmāṁ
madhu-mantraṇam

*There is always a sacred calling within my heart — a
calling of love, a calling so sweet,*

āṭma-tatvattinde sphuraṇam
utirttiḍumvātsalya-pīyūṣa-rasa-mantraṇam

*a calling of tenderness, a calling that pulses with the
knowledge of the true Self.*

amma tannōmal karalāḷanamkaisōra-bhāvam
uṇarttiḍumbōḷ

*Mother's tender caress, so gentle, awakens my childlike
heart;*

mañjima vazhiyumā
mandasmēramuṇarttunnat-ātmāvin
dīprabhāvam

***her smile, aglow with divine grace, illumines the depths
of my inner self.***

amma tan ārdramām ālōkanamhṛtil uyarttunnu
varṇṇavīci

***Her tender glances awaken within me a wondrous path
of myriad colors,***

ā varṇṇavīci tan dīpta-kāntiṇarttunnu
svasvarūpa-avabōdham

***and the radiance of that luminous trail brings me
insight into my true self.***

hṛdayattil innu rāsa-kēḷi (Malayalam)

hṛdayattil innu rāsa-kēḷihṛdayēśvarande
naḍana-kēḷi

Within my heart, the rasa dance begins—it becomes the stage for the divine play of Krishna, the Lord of my heart.

en muraḷika tānē uṇarunnuennile ñānum
inn-uṇarnnu

My flute awakens on its own, and with it, my true Self—one with the Lord—awakens too.

jagadīśvarā kṛṣṇā guru-pavanēśvarā

O Krishna, Lord of the universe, beloved Lord of Guruvayoor!

paikkaḷum ṛtukkaḷum pūkkalum
nōkkunnukaṇṇande nisvana-muraḷi-gānam

The calves, the seasons, and the blossoms gaze in wonder, searching for the source of Krishna's flute song.

vismaya-līlakaḷaḍḍunna
mādhavanvismaya-pūramī vṛndāvanam

Madhavan plays his wondrous, divine games, and all of Vrindavan is steeped in enchantment.

māyayām yavanika mātti nī eppōzhum māyāte
nilkkumō kaṇṇan-uṇṇī

O my beloved Krishna, will you lift the veil of illusion from my mind and remain forever unveiled in the temple of my heart?

ōrttu bhajikkām cittattil sarvadā samasta-śānti nī
nalkiḍaṇē...

With all my mind, heart, and intellect, I shall worship you. O compassionate Lord, please grant peace to all beings, for all time.

hṛdayattin tāḷil ñān (Malayalam)

hṛdayattin tāḷil ñān aśru-kaṇaṅgaḷālezhutiya
sandēśam eṅgu pōyi?

*Krishna! Where has the message I wrote with
teardrops on the pages of my heart gone?*

kaṇṇā ninakkāy ñān nimiṣaṅgaḷ
yugam-ākkikāttirikkunnatu maṛannu pōyō?

*Have you forgotten that I am waiting for you, each
moment stretching into an aeon?*

virahattin nombaram nī ariṇṇīḍukilvṛndāvanatte
veḍiṇṇīḍumō?

*Would you have ever left Vrindavan, Krishna, if you
truly knew the agony of separation that I now endure?*

piḍayunnor-ōrmakaḷil eriyānī
rādhaykkuvirahāgni nalki nī eṅgu pōyi?

***Where have you gone, leaving Radha to bear the
searing anguish of love's longing?***

kaṇṇinnu kaṇṇāya kaṇṇan illāttoruvṛndāvanattil
inn-andhakāram

***Without you—the inner eye of our self—Vrindavan lies
cloaked in darkness.***

nin mandahāsattin pūnilā-pāloḷiennī
vrajattinn-irul nikkidum?

***When will the radiant bloom of your smile once more
bathe this land in light?***

nin divya-līlakaḷ dhanyamāy
tīrttorīpuṇya-dēśattinde vīthikaḷil

***Krishna, in this sacred land where you once played
your divine leela,***

ā divya-madhuramām
smaraṇayilūḍ-ennumkaṇṇane tēḍi naḍakkum en
mānasam

*my heart—immersed in your sweet and sacred
memories—wanders ceaselessly in search of you.*

I was lost in the darkness2025(English) (English)

I was lost in the darknessIn the shadows of
ignorance

Nowhere to go, I looked upon youYou lit the fire in
me

Amma Amma Amma AmmaI see the truth I long
for

I was lost in the parched worldCraving for peace
of mind

Stuck in the desert, I looked upon youYou
showered love on me

Amma Amma Amma AmmaI feel the love I long
for

I was lost in the lifeless world
Caught in the grasp
of fear

Searching for life, I looked upon you
You breathed
life into me

Amma Amma Amma Amma

In the misty mountains Is our Mahadeva (English)

In the misty mountains Is our Mahadeva

Eyes closed and heart open Silently protecting us

tam taka dhimi tam taka dhimi om namah
shivaya Dance in my heart Nataraja

As soon as you wake Earth begins to shake

Will I get a chance To see your holy dance

You dance and you chant trident in your hand

God of the three worlds You are beyond words

tam taka dhimi tam taka dhimi om namah
shivaya Dance in my heart Nataraja

Cosmic and divine You rise and you shine

Let me be your Nandi To carry you with me

tam taka dhimi tam taka dhimi om namah
shivaya Dance in my heart Nataraja

O Neelakantha O Mahadeva

When I hear your drum My heart beats in your
rhythm

imbakkuḷattil nīnta ānandamē (Tamil)

imbakkuḷattil nīnta ānandamē tumbakkuḍattil
uzhala tuyaramē

*To swim in the pond of happiness is delightful, to be
caught in even a small pot of trouble is sorrowful.*

imbamō tumbamō tuḷinēramē –
aruḷkaḍalētumbasumaiyil nāḍum unpādamē

*Whether joy or sorrow, all is fleeting. Ocean of grace,
Your lotus feet are my only refuge when I am
overwhelmed by troubles.*

sarvaśaktiyē paramporuḷēgarvamakātri
aravaṇaippāyē

*O all-powerful, supreme Mother, free me from the grip
of ego and gather me into your embrace!*

poy kōpam koṇḍa pōtummey unnai nāḍivanta
pōtum

***Even if I pretend to be angry, complaining that you
don't look at me, in reality I seek you.***

maiyaḷ koṇḍāyē ennullāmtaiyalāka piṇaiyumē
ānandam

***You have captured my heart, I remain bound to you in
bliss.***

mullāittuvi tumbam vitaippēnōmullaippū
tūviyimbam peruvēnō

***Will I scatter thorns of harshness and cause pain, or
will I shower flowers of kindness and spread joy?***

muḷ malar māyayāl uzhalvēnōmuḷ nīkki tāyaruḷ
peruvēnō

***Will I remain caught in the whirlpool of thorns and
flowers? O Mother, will I be able to let go of the thorns
and become worthy of your grace?***

iniyum uṇḍēre dinaṅgaḷ enikk (Malayalam)

iniyum uṇḍēre dinaṅgaḷ enikk-ennuanudinam
collunnor-en manassē

Each day, my mind reminds me that I still have a long life to live.

aṛiyumō jīvande avadhiyī
bhūmiyilavivēka-rūpanām nī mozhiyū

But O mind, you are the very embodiment of ignorance—how can you possibly know the lifespan of this jiva on earth?

kuḍilata nī nin svarūpam ākki jīva-gati ēre
yātanāpūrṇṇam ākki

You have made deception your very nature and filled my path with suffering.

dharmārttha-kāma-mōkṣaṅgaḥ
vidūramāmsvapnam ākki, kālam vyartham ākki

A life of dharma—meant to bring prosperity, the fulfilment of desires, and ultimate liberation—you have turned into a distant, fading dream. You have squandered all my time.

paṛayuka nī etra mānava-janmaṅgaḥpatitam ākki
pāram viphalam ākki

Tell me—how many lifetimes have you wasted, dragging me down?

paṛayuka sārthakam ākēṇḍ-orījanmamitu nī
tulaykkuvān mōhippatō?

Will you ruin this one too—this life, meant for the realization of my true Self

oru noḍi nī onnu tiriyukillē
nindevikala-svabhāvam veḍiyukillē

Will you not turn inward, even for a moment? Cast aside this contrary nature of yours.

sahajāvabōdhattil aliyukille?

svātma-sukha-makarandam nukarukillē?

***Will you not merge into your true essence—pure
awareness? Will you not taste the nectar of infinite
bliss?***

innende katha kelkkān venṇayum uṇḍiḍān (Malayalam)

innende katha kelkkān venṇayum
uṇḍiḍānennōmal kaṇṇane kāttirunnuñān
kāttirunnu

*I wait expectantly for Krishna, hoping he will come to
hear my stories and eat the fresh butter I've lovingly
set aside for him.*

pīlittirumuḍi cūḍiḍum uṇṇikkāykācciya pālum
ñān karuti vaccu – ennarikil vaccu

*He will come—with a peacock feather tucked into the
knot of his hair, my beautiful Krishna. I've boiled milk
and kept it warm nearby, waiting with longing in my
heart.*

ōḍa-kuzhalumāy ōḍi aṇaṇṇiḍumambāḍi-kaṇṇanō
entu bhaṅgientu bhaṅgi

*When he comes running, flute in hand, he is so very
beautiful to behold*

vaśyamām puñciri kārvarṇṇa nīramēnivēṇḍilla
vēṛini nī tanne mati ini

*—his smile so alluring, his body the color of
storm-laden clouds. I need nothing, no one else. I want
only you, my Krishna!*

ōrkuvān ottiri kāraṇam kaṇḍu ñānkaṇṇane
kāṇāykil tāṅgumō ñān ini

*I find endless reasons to remember you. But how will
my heart bear it, if I can no longer see you?*

entu ñān nalkēṇam ennuṇṇi kaṇṇanāy?en
manam ponnākki nalkīḍum ñān ini

*What more can I give you, my beloved Krishna? I shall
purify my mind and offer it to you.*

vanamāla ninakkāyi kōrttu vaccu atilenneyum
nannāyi cērttu vaccu

*I have strung a garland of wildflowers for you—and
with it, I've strung my heart.*

kārmukil varṇṇā varuka en
kaṇṇānanda-mukundā harē gōpabālā

***Come, my Krishna, cloud-hued one! Come, protector of
the world, embodiment of bliss—come, O son of Nanda!***

innu ñān pūjaykk-irikkumbōḷ (Malayalam)

innu ñān pūjaykk-irikkumbōḷ en manaḥ - kōvilil
oru prārthana udicc-uyarnnu

*Today, as I sat to worship you, a prayer arose in the
temple of my heart:*

muzhuvan brahmāṇḍavum nīram-ārṇna
pūjā-puṣpaṅgaḷe pōle śōbha ārnnīḍaṭṭe

*May the entire cosmos become like many-colored
flowers of offering,*

sugandham parattunna candanattiri
pōleorumayude sugandham parattīḍaṭṭe

*and like fragrant incense, may all beings spread the
scent of oneness.*

ārati taṭṭile niścala-dīpam pōle - ēvarkkum
manam niścalam ākaṭṭe

***Like the steady flame upon the arati plate, may every
mind become calm and unmoving.***

taṭṭil niraññu nilkkum eṇṇa pōle sadā -
brahmāṇḍam muzhuvan maṅgaḷam niṛayaṭṭe

***Like the oil that fills the lamp, may well-being fill the
entire cosmos.***

trppādaṅgaḷil vīṇu kiḍakkunnapūvinde itaḷukaḷ
pōle

***Like each petal that blissfully falls at Your divine feet,
may all beings in the universe offer daily worship.***

brahmāṇḍaṅgaḷile jīvajālaṅgaḷ ellāmnityōpāsana
ceyyumār-ākaṭṭe

***Like each petal that blissfully falls at Your divine feet,
may all beings in the universe offer daily worship.***

śānti samādhānam ānandam āhlādam -
śaṅkhu-pūraṇam pōle pakarumār-ākaṭṭe

***Let peace and joy spread in every direction. Like the
sound that rises when the conch is blown,***

hṛdayaṅgaḷil ninnum ōmkāra-nādam -
maṇi-nādam pōle muzhaṅgumār-ākaṭṭe

***may the sacred Omkara resound in every heart like a
bell.***

karppūra dipam katti amarnn-onnumillāte āyatu
pōle

Like camphor that burns itself into nothingness,

nammaḷ parasparārpaṇamāyi śūnyatayilonnāyi
tīrumār-āyidaṭṭē

***let us offer ourselves to one another and dissolve into
Oneness***

onnāya nammaḷ guruvīn
tṛppādaṅgaḷilpavitratayārīna prasādamāy tīratte

*When we become One, let us be a pure offering at the
Guru's lotus feet.*

ī prārthanayil sadguru tṛptanāyēvarilum kṛpa
coriyumār-ākatte

*May the Sadguru be pleased with this prayer and
bestow Her grace upon all.*

lōkāḥ samastāḥ sukhinō bhavantu

May all beings in all the worlds be happy.

iruḷ māri teḷiyānāy (Malayalam)

iruḷ māri teḷiyānāyitaḷ uḷḷam viriyānāyini
entenn-aruḷiḍān kaniyēṇamē... ammē... tuṇa
ēkaṇē...

*For the darkness to dispel and the light to shine within
my mind, for the flower of my heart to blossom —
Mother, shower me with your grace and tell me what I
must do... Mother, be with me always.*

vazhi ēre alaṅṅu pōy...karakāṇāt-ulaṅṅu
pōy...mizhi tūki karakērān iḍayākkaṇē...

*I have wandered long in the ocean of samsara, unable
to see the shore, battered by the waves. Won't you
glance at me with compassion, so that I may reach the
shore?*

matimōham vaḷarunnu gativēgam
kuṛayunnunarajanma-guṇam ēki gati ēkaṇē

*I am sinking deeper into delusion, and my journey is
slowing down. Make this human birth worthwhile by
leading me towards you.*

irul māri teḷiyānāyital uḷḷam viriyānāyini
entenn-arulīdān kaniyēṇamē... ammē... tuṇa
ēkaṇē...

*For the darkness to dispel and the light to shine within
my mind, for the flower of my heart to blossom —
Mother, shower me with your grace and tell me what I
must do... Mother, be with me always.*

hṛdiviṇa śruti cērān parabhakti-layam
ākānnirayēṇam mama manassil padam ēkaṇē

*Fill my heart with your presence, so that the vīṇā of my
heart may attune itself to supreme devotion and
dissolve in it. Grant me the refuge of your lotus feet.*

taṇal tēḍi alayunnu, poruḷ tēḍi ettunnuvaram
aruḷi mama hṛttil viḷaṅgīdaṇē...

*I wander in search of your life-giving shade; I come
seeking the highest truth. Bless me, Mother, and make
my heart your home.*

iruḷ māri teḷiyānāyitaḷ uḷḷam viriyānāyini
entenn-aruḷiḍān kaniyēṇamē... ammē... tuṇa
ēkaṇē...

*For the darkness to dispel and the light to shine within
my mind, for the flower of my heart to blossom —
Mother, shower me with your grace and tell me what I
must do... Mother, be with me always.*

ammē... tuṇa ēkaṇē

Mother, be with me always.

is duniyā kō kabtak (Hindi)

is duniyā kō kabtak manvātū apnī kehlāyēgāīśvar
kōtū bhul na jānāant samay pachtāyēgā

O Man, how long will you go on claiming this world as yours? If you forget the Lord, in the end, you will have to repent.

māyā kē har jālmēñ phaskarek din aisā
āyēgāgharvālē aur dhan dōlata sabyahī paḍā rah
jāyēgā

Trapped in the snare of maya, a day surely will come when family, wealth and riches—all will be left behind.

karle tū sat karm rē manvājaplē abtō rām kā
nāmdharm sē karlē har ek karm tūbanjāyē jīvan
sārthak

O Man, chant the name of Rama and engage in good deeds. Let every action be guided by dharma, and your life will become truly meaningful.

marjānē par tū tō manvākuch bhī nālē jāyēgājō ab
tak tū karm kiyāhēuskā phal sāth āyēgā

***O Man, when you die, nothing will go along with you.
Only the deeds you've done so far will follow and bear
their due.***

rām rām rām siyā rām rām rām

Oh Ram, Sita Ram

jagadambikē jagadōdhāriṇi mā (Malayalam)

jagadambikē jagadōdhāriṇi mānitya-kanyē
viśvapālakī

*Mother of the world, upholder of the universe, the
immaculate One, sovereign of all creation.*

nin pāda-dhūliyiḥ smṛtikal
layippūmanvantaraṅgaḷum ceṛu tariyāyi

*The Vedas merge into the dust of your sacred feet, and
countless eons shrink to a single grain of sand.*

niṛayunnu nāda-brahmavum ārdramāyśruti
cērunnu nin mozhiyiḥ

*The primal sound of Om, which pervades the cosmos,
finds its voice in your words.*

āḍunnu līlāmōdattāltēḍunnu tyāga-tapasvikalē

*This world is your blissful, divine play. You seek the
renunciates who live in disciplined devotion.*

ārttaṭṭahāsattōḍ-ennumnṛttam- caviṭṭi
ramikkunnu

***You dance in joy, your laughter echoing in thunderous
delight.***

ēkākini... sṛṣṭi-pālini... nī

You, who dwell in solitude, sustain all of creation.

jay mā... jay mā... jay mā... jay mā...

Victory to Mother

jagadambikē jagadōdhārīṇi mānitya-kanyē
viśvapālakī

***Mother of the world, upholder of the universe, the
immaculate One, sovereign of all creation.***

ēkāntatayil kēzhumī jīvaneoru kuḷirkāttāy nī
tazhukiḍillē?

***Will you not come as a cool and soothing breeze, to
caress this soul crying out in lonely solitude?***

eriyunna smaraṇa tan kanalāzhiyil nīoru
kuḷir-mazhayāy peyyukillē?

*Will you not pour down as gentle, healing rain upon the
ocean of smoldering embers—embers of your memory
that burn and sear within me?*

ādhikku nitya-virāmam nīmāyakaḷ nīkkum
śūlattāl

*You bring an end to suffering, once and for all. With
your spear, you pierce through divine illusions.*

koyyunn-ahantaye vāḷttalayālcērkkunnu jīvane
nityapadam

*With your sword, you cut down ego's pride, and merge
the wandering souls into your lotus feet.*

vātsalyamayi... varadāyini... nī

*You are the tender, compassionate one, the benevolent
mother who blesses all beings.*

jay mā... jay mā... jay mā... jay mā...

Victory to Mother

jagadīśvarī mā... paramēśvarī mā... (Malayalam)

jagadīśvarī mā... paramēśvarī mā...bhuvanēśvarī
mā... lalitēśvarī mā...

*Mother, Goddess who created this universe, supreme
Goddess... Mother, source of all creation, O playful and
radiant Lalita...*

ambē mā... ambē mā... ambē mā...

O Mother...

nin tiru nāmam uraykkān... śivēnin pādabhaktiyil
tēṅgān

*O Shive - Supreme Consciousness, O Devi, will you grant
me the grace to chant your sacred names, to weep in
the ecstasy of love at your divine feet?*

tval kṛpa ēkumō dēvī...citpadamē citkalayē
cinmayiyē

You are the energy of consciousness that pervades all beings, the rhythm of life, the breath of vitality. You are the blissful, divine awareness.

vēdavum nī... nādavum nī... brahmavum nī...

You are the Vedas, the primal sound Omkara – You are the absolute truth.

ambē mā... ambē mā... ambē mā...

Oh Mother

ādiyum antavum nīyē... tāyē...nī tanne nī tanne
satyam

Mother! You are the beginning and the end, you are Truth itself.

tval padam ēkumō dēvī...brahma-rūpē...
viṣṇu-rūpē... rudra-rūpē...

Devi, will you bless me with the grace of your sacred feet? You are Brahma, Vishnu, and Rudra — the powers of creation, preservation, and dissolution.

bhakti ēkū... mukti ēkū... jñāna-dātrī...

Bestower of supreme knowledge, grant me devotion, grant me liberation.

ambē mā... ambē mā... ambē mā...

Oh Mother

jāgō jāgō rē manvā (Hindi)

jāgō jāgō rē manvājāgō jāgō rē manvā

Awaken, awaken, O human.

bhōg kī nidrā sē ab jāgōmāyā kē is chal kō
pēhcānō

*Rise now from the slumber of worldly pleasures.
Recognize the deceit of maya.*

ab dēr nā karnā jāgō jāgō rē manvā

Do not delay any longer — awaken, O human!

jīvan yē ghaṭṭā jāyē har ik kṣaṇ

Life is diminishing with every passing moment.

man kī tṛṣṇā kō bujhāye jag pē tan man dhan
luṭāye

***The endless thirst of the mind only consumes itself,
while body, mind, and wealth are scattered and wasted
upon the world.***

rē manvā dēkh lē tērā jīvan kitnā sār hīn

***O mind, look carefully and see how empty and
meaningless your life has become.***

dēr huyī ab sambhal jā tērēātma-bhāv kō tū jagā

***It is already late—gather yourself now and awaken
your true inner self.***

jāgō rē jāgō jāgō...jāgō... jāgō... jāgō... jāgō...

Awaken, O human, awaken...

māyā tujhē bhaṭkāyē har ik pal

Maya misleads you at every moment.

sōnē kē piñjrē meīn bandhacēt sā pañchī hai tū

***You are like a bird trapped in a golden cage,
unconscious of your own freedom.***

jān jā jāg jāyē kaidēn tērā ghar nahīn

***Know this, and wake up. These prisons are not your
true home.***

jñān bhakti kē pañkh lagākarbhar uḍān vivēk
saṅg

***Fasten to yourself the wings of knowledge and
devotion, and with the company of wisdom, take flight.***

jāgō rē jāgō jāgō...jāgō... jāgō... jāgō... jāgō...

Awaken, O human, awaken...

jāgo bañsi vālē (Hindi)

jāgo bañsi vālē lalanā jāgō mōrē pyārē... jāgō mōrē
pyārē...lalanā jāgō mōrē pyārē...

***Wake up, O bearer of the flute—wake up, my beloved.
Wake up, my dear one; O beloved, please awaken now.***

rajnī bītī bhōr bhayō hai ghar ghar khulē
kivāḍgōpī dahī mathat suniyat haiñkaṅganā ke
jhanakār

***The night has passed and dawn has arrived; the doors
of every home are opening. The gopis are busy churning
curds, and the sweet sound of their bangles is echoing
through the air.***

uṭhō lāl jī bhōr bhayō haisūr nar ṭhāḍē dvārēgvāl
bāl sab karat kolāhaljay jay śabd ucārē

***Rise, O Beloved, morning has come. Gods and sages are
standing at your door, and the cowherd boys are
making joyful noise, loudly chanting shouts of victory.***

mākhan rōṭī hāth mein līnhigauvan kē
rakhvālēmīrā kē prabhu giridhar nāgarsaraṇ āyā
kō tārē

*You take butter and flatbread in your hand, protector
of the cows. You are Meera's Lord, Giridhar
Nagar—the one who delivers all who come to you for
refuge.*

jalabindu tannilum mazhavil tīrkkum (Malayalam)

jalabindu tannilum mazhavil
tīrkkumsakalakalā-dēvatayām ammē

*O Mother, Goddess of all arts, who paints a rainbow in
a raindrop*

en hṛdayāśruvil karuṇāmsu tūki nin -
prēma-varṇaṅgaḷ teliccīḍumō

*—will you let your compassion fall upon the tears
welling from my heart, and reveal your radiant hues of
love?*

cippikaḷkk-ullil muttukaḷ amba nīśilpa-cāturyattāl
tīrttiḍunnu

*Mother, with deft hands you craft pearls from
seashells —*

cippiyām hṛttitil nin śilpa-cāturyambhakti tan
muttukaḷ vārttiḍumō

***will you, with the same sculptor's grace, shape pearls
of devotion within the fragile shell of my heart?***

mazhamukil kāṇke naḍam āḍiḍān - mayilinu
śikṣaṇam ēkiya dēvī

***O Devi! You taught the peacock to dance beneath
rain-laden skies***

azhalmukil ennil niṛayumbōḷ nin -
karuṇā-mayūram naḍanam āḍiḍumō

***—when the clouds of sorrow gather in my heart, will
the peacock of your compassion dance within me?***

mayilin pīliyil varṇṇaṅgaḷ cēloḍucāliccu
cērttiḍum citrakārī

***Divine Artist, who brushed the peacock's plumes with
colors so rare***

vairūpyam ārnnor-en ulkkaḷattiṅkalumsārūpyam
ārnnā nin rūpam racikkumō

*—my heart is disfigured; will you paint your eternal,
true form within me?*

janimṛti cakram palatum uruṇḍu (Malayalam)

janimṛti cakram palatum uruṇḍujaniyuḍe
lakṣyam itāriyāte

Having wandered through countless cycles of birth and death, without knowing life's true purpose,

jananī nin tiru kṛpayāl aḍiyantava tṛppaḍiyil
itāyetti

by your grace, O Mother, this child has reached your sacred doorstep.

pala janmārjita karmattinbhāṇḍam pēri valaṇṇu
ñān

Burdened by the weight of countless karmas across lifetimes, I have suffered deeply.

kanivōd-aḍiyanu nalkiḍaṇējñānappālām tava
bhikṣa

***O Mother, in your compassion, grant this one the alms
of your milk of wisdom!***

pakaram eniykk-inn-ēkānāypala janmārjita
vāsanakaḷ

***All I have to offer in return are the vasanas I have
gathered over countless lifetimes.***

dayayārnn-aviḍunn-arulaṇamēamṛtatvattin
aruḷmozhikaḷ

***O Mother, shower your mercy upon me and bless me
with your words that grant immortality.***

karuṇārdra nayanattālkatirolī vīśīḍu mama hṛttil
***With the light of your compassionate gaze, illumine my
heart.***

ā nayanārkkābhayil viḍaraṭṭehṛdaya-sarōjam
mama janani

***In the radiance of your eyes, may the lotus of my heart
bloom, O my Mother.***

jani-mṛti suḷinīrḍ tikkondē yān (Malayalam)

jani-mṛti suḷinīrḍ tikkondē yāndik teriyande
untude yān

*I am caught in the whirlpool of birth and death, lost
without any direction.*

sarvalōkōg ādhāra īre sarvēśvarākaruṇēdīd
kāpule enna viśvēśvarā

*O Lord — You are the substratum of all the worlds. O
Lord of the Universe, please protect me with your
compassion.*

samsāra-bandhanōḍu mugyūji duḥkha

Worldly bondage always leads to endless sorrow.

sukha maḷebillada lekkanē kṣaṇika

*Pleasures, like a rainbow of desires, are momentary
and fleeting.*

hṛdayaguḍitt jñāna-dīpōnu beḷagāle

Please light the lamp of knowledge in the shrine of my heart

cirantana āyina sādiḍ īre naḍapāle

—help me walk the path of eternal truth.

kālada pōyya kaiyyiḍḍ enna jārondū uṇḍu

The sands of time are slipping through my hands, my life is drifting away.

baduku kalpāvuna pāṭhōṇu teriyare uṇḍu

I have still got to learn the many lessons that life teaches us.

malti puṇya oṇṇe yeṇkalna beri barupuṇḍu

Only the acts of merit become our true and lasting wealth.

kōpa tāpa buḍudu malpuga śiva dhyānōnu

Let me dissolve my anger and sorrow by meditating on Shiva.

karmada kara dinjanaga pōḍu multu

When the pot of our deeds is full, the consequences can no longer be delayed.

ill āsti baṅgārṇ mūlē buḍudu

At the time of death, we must leave behind our house, wealth, gold, and all possessions.

nireḷādu īr kāpule enna karuṇāmayane

O Compassionate One, protect me under your shelter

mōkṣa korudu kāpule īr muktēśvarane

—grant me liberation, O Mukteshvara...

viśvēśvarā... sarvēśvarā...jagadīśvarā...
yajñēśvarā...

***Salutations to Lord Shiva, the supreme ruler of all
worlds, the entire universe and the controller of all
sacrifices.***

jaya śiva śaṅkara mahēśanē (Kannada)

jaya śiva śaṅkara mahēśanēkaruṇēya toru
sadāśivanē

*Hail Śaṅkara, the great Lord! O Sadāśiva, have mercy
on us.*

bhava samsāradi baḷali toḷaliderakṣaṇa nīḍu
jaṭhādharaṇē

*We are exhausted by the struggles in the ocean of
transmigration and are about to drown. O Lord with
matted hair, please protect us.*

śivāya namaḥ ōm, śivāya namaḥ ōm, ōm namaḥ
śivāya

Salutations to the auspicious one!

candrana śīradali muḍidiruvē parama gaṅgēyanu
dharisiruvē

***A crescent moon adorns Your head. The supreme
Ganges springs from Your locks.***

kāmēśwara kātyāyanī patīnīnē namage sadā gati

***O master of passion and Lord of Goddess Kātyāyinī,
You are always our refuge.***

śivāya namaḥ ōm, śivāya namaḥ ōm, ōm namaḥ
śivāya

Salutations to the auspicious one!

mṛtyu bhayava nī nivārisuprēma bhakti
dayapālisu

***O Lord, please dispel the fear of death. Bestow on us
love and devotion.***

abhaya nīḍemage rudrēśanēpādakeraguvē
pālākṣanē

Lord Śiva, please protect us. We surrender to your holy feet.

śivāya namaḥ ōm, śivāya namaḥ ōm, ōm namaḥ
śivāya

Salutations to the auspicious one!

jhūlat rādhā saṅg (Hindi)

jhūlat rādhā saṅg giridhar jhūlat rādhā saṅg
Giridhar is swinging together with Radha.

abīr gulālkī dhūm macāyībhar pichkārī raṅg
giridhar
*He stirs up clouds of colored powders, and with the
water-sprayer, Giridhar sprays colors.*

lāl bhayī bṛndāvan jamunākēsar cūvat raṅg
giridhar
*The Yamuna of Vrindavan has turned crimson, as
Giridhar sprinkles saffron colors.*

nācat tāl ādhār surabhardhīmī dhīmī bājē
mṛdaṅg giridhar
*The melodies and rhythms give support to the dance,
while the mridanga softly resounds, played by
Giridhar.*

mīrā kē prabhu giridhar nāgarcaraṇ-kamalkū
daṅg giridhar

***Giridhar, the Lord of Mira, the noble one, fills hearts
with wonder through his lotus feet.***

jō tum tōḍō piyā (Hindi)

jō tum tōḍō piyāmain nāhi tōḍūn rē

Beloved, even if you break with me, I will not break with you.

tōrī prīt tōḍu kṛṣṇākaun saṅg jōḍū

O Kṛṣṇa, if I were to break my love with you, with whom else could I ever be joined?

tum bhayē taruvar main bhāyī pañciyātum bhayē
sarōvar main bhāyī macchiyā ā...

*You are the tree, and I am the bird dwelling upon it;
you are the lake, and I am the fish within it.*

tum bhayē girivar main bhāyī cārātum bhayē
candā main bhāyī cakōrā

*You are the great mountain, and I am but the grass
upon it; you are the moon, and I am the cakora bird
who gazes unceasingly at you.*

ham bhayē mōti prabhujī tum bhayē dhāgātum
bhayē sōnā ham bhayē suhāgā

***You are the pearl, O Lord, and I am the thread that
holds it; you are the gold, and I am the ornament
formed upon it.***

māi mīra kē prabhu vraj kē vāsīsunō hē gōpāl
sunō hē gōpāl

***You are the Lord of Mira, the dweller of Vraja. Listen, O
Gopala, listen, O Gopala!***

tum mēre ṭhākūr main tēri dāsi...main tēri dāsi...
You are my master, and I am your servant...

Jump into the river of love (English)

Jump into the river of love
Swim through the waves of life,

Amma, guide me to the ocean,
Bliss, eternal light.

Jai Amma... Jai Amma... Jai Amma... My Amma!
Jai Amma... Jai Amma... Jai Amma... My Amma!

Teach me how to swim
Through happiness and strife,

Floating on the raft of grace
I offer you my life.

Jai Amma... Jai Amma... Jai Amma... My Amma!
Jai Amma... Jai Amma... Jai Amma... My Amma!

Looking at the river, See not the separate shores,

“I” and “you” merge into LoveWe’re one, forever more.

Jai Amma... Jai Amma... Jai Amma... My Amma!Jai Amma... Jai Amma... Jai Amma... My Amma!

kahiyō rē prabhu (Braj Bhasha)

kahiyō rē prabhu āvan kīāvan kī man bhāvan
kīkōī ka hiyō rē prabhu āvan kī

*Someone, please say that the Lord is coming—coming,
the one who pleases my heart. Someone, please say that
the Lord is coming.*

āp na āve likh nahī bejevān paḍī lalcāvan kī

*He does not come, nor does he send a letter, only the
breeze brings a hint of longing.*

ye do nainā kahā nahī mānēnadiyā bahē jaisē
sāvan kīāvan kī man bhāvan kī

*These two eyes do not listen—they flow like rivers in the
monsoon. Coming, the one who pleases my heart.*

kām karō kacu vas nahī mērōpankh nahī uḍ jāvan
kī

*I cannot work; I have no control—like a bird with no
wings that longs to fly.*

mīrā kahe prabhu kab rē milō gēcērī bhayī hu
tērē dāman kīāvan kī man bhāvan kī

***Meera says, “O Lord, when will you meet me? I have
become a servant of the edge of your garment.”
Coming, the one who pleases my heart.***

kaitozhunnēn ñān sakhē... (Malayalam)

kaitozhunnēn ñān sakhē... kṛṣṇā...kaitozhunnēn
ñān sakhē...

O Krishna — my soul's companion, I pray with folded palms.

nirmala-prēmattin dhvanikaḷ uṇarnnu

A music of pure love has arisen inside me;

śāntamāy enmanam niścāla nadipōl

my mind has become a still river.

vannīḍu en sakhē... en manatāril

My soul's companion, come and dwell in my mind!

kṛṣṇā... harē... jaya...kṛṣṇā... harē... jaya...kṛṣṇā...
harē... jaya...kṛṣṇā... harē...

Victory to you, O Krishna!

muḷantaṇḍil ūrunna madhurita gānam
enhr̥daya-tantrikaḷil āzhnn-iṛaṅgi

***The melody from your flute entered the depths of my
heart; in that blissful music,***

ā nāda-lahariyil ennātma-bōdhamārdramāy ennīl
layiccirunnu

I merged into the awareness of my true self.

janma-janmāntara puṇyaṅgaḷālen manatāril
vann-udiccu

***O Bhagavan, by the merit gained from many past lives,
you now shine brightly within me.***

ā prēma-vāridhiyil āṇḍu pōy en
manampṛema-svarūpamāy tīrnniḍaṭṭē

***Let my mind sink into the ocean of your love and be
formed into love itself.***

kaise dharuñ main dhīrprabhujī (Hindi)

kaise dharuñ main dhīrprabhujī kaise dharuñ
main dhīrprabhujī prabhujī prabhujīkaise dharuñ
main dhīr

*How can I remain courageous, O Lord, how can I
remain courageous?*

bīt rahī hai yū hī umariyājyū añjali-gat nīrkaise
dharuñ main dhīr prabhujīkaise dharuñ main
dhīr

*Life is slipping away just like that, like water through
cupped hands. How can I remain courageous, O Lord,
how can I remain courageous?*

jap tap dhyān kiyā nā jāyēsāth nā dēvē śarīrkaise
dharuñ main dhīr prabhujīkaise dharuñ main
dhīr

*I can't manage chants, penance, or meditation, even
the body does not support me. How can I remain
courageous, O Lord, how can I remain courageous?*

man na māne bāt ye merīvo to hai viṣayōn kā
mītkaise dharuṅ main dhīr prabhujikaise dharuṅ
main dhīr

*My mind won't listen to me, it is a friend of the senses.
How can I remain courageous, O Lord, how can I
remain courageous?*

kaise dekhūn tujh kō bhītarparde na pāvūn
cīrkaise dharuṅ main dhīr prabhujikaise dharuṅ
main dhīr

*How can I see You within, when I cannot tear through
the veils? How can I remain courageous, O Lord, how
can I remain courageous?*

main terī apnī hūn tō phirkyōn dētē
virahā-pīrkaise dharuṅ main dhīr prabhujikaise
dharuṅ main dhīr

*If I truly belong to You, why then do You give me the
pain of separation? How can I remain courageous, O
Lord, how can I remain courageous?*

kālcilambaṅgu dhariccuḷḷōḷ2025 (Malayalam)

kālcilambaṅgu dhariccuḷḷōḷkārazhakinde
nīramuḷḷōḷkārmukil vēṇi
aṇiñṇuḷḷōḷkāṭṭiḍuk-ammē karimkāḷi

*She who wears heavy, tinkling anklets; she of radiant,
dusky beauty, with dark, wavy hair like rain-laden
clouds—protect us, O Mother, fierce and mighty Kali!*

tintaka tintaka tintaka tōm tintaka tintaka tintaka
tōm tintaka tintaka tintaka tōm tintaka tintaka
tintaka tōm

Dance steps of exultation

dārika-nigraham ceytavalḍakṣande yajñam
muḍiccavalḍākṣāyaṇi ennu
pēruḷḷōḷkāṭṭiḍuk-ammē karimkāḷi

*She who slew the demon Darika, who shattered
Daksha's prideful yajna, who is known as
Dakshayani—protect us, O Mother, fierce and dark
Kali!*

raktabijane vadhiccavaḷraktattil aṅgu
nīrāḍiyōḷraktēśvariyaī vāzhunnōḷkāttīḍuk-ammē
karimkāḷī

***She who slew the demon Raktabīja, who bathed in the
torrent of his blood, who reigns supreme as
Rakteswarī—protect us, O Mother, fierce and dark
Kali!***

tintaka tintaka tintaka tōm tintaka tintaka tintaka
tōm tintaka tintaka tintaka tōm tintaka tintaka
tintaka tōm

Dance steps of exultation

nīṇḍu viḍarnna mizhiyullōḷtāraka-ratnam
dhariccullōḷpauruṣam ārnna
tējassullōḷkāttīḍuk-ammē karimkāḷī

***She whose eyes are long and wide; who wears the stars
as her ornaments; who embodies the vital force of
Purusha, the Supreme Being—protect us, O Mother,
fierce and dark Kali!***

cembaññiccārind-azhakulḷōḷcembaratti-māla
cārttiyōḷcempaṭṭu cēla aṇiññuḷḷōḷkāttiḍuk-ammē
karimkāḷī

*She whose lovely hue resembles rosy red lac; who
wears a garland of red hibiscus; who is draped in
garments of deepest red—protect us, O Mother, fierce
and dark Kali!*

tintaka tintaka tintaka tōm tintaka tintaka tintaka
tōm tintaka tintaka tintaka tōm tintaka tintaka
tintaka tōm

Dance steps of exultation

kaṇṇīru kaṇḍāl aliyunnōḷmātrvātsalyam
curattunnōḷbhakta-janaṅgaḷe
pālippōḷkāttiḍuk-ammē karimkāḷī

*She who melts at the sight of our tears; from whom
flows the milk of motherly tenderness; who ever
protects her devotees—protect us, O Mother, fierce and
dark Kali!*

tintaka tintaka tintaka tōm tintaka tintaka tintaka
tōm tintaka tintaka tintaka tōm tintaka tintaka
tintaka tōm

Dance steps of exultation

kālacakram suzhalgīratu (Tamil)

kālacakram suzhalgīratukālan kālaḍi kēṭkīratu

*The wheel of time keeps turning, and the footsteps of
the Lord of Death draw near.*

unatu vāzhkkai muḍiyum munnē - uṇmayai
uṇarntiḍu māṇiḍanē

*Before your life comes to an end, O Man, awaken to the
Truth.*

nētru iruntavar iṇḍru illaiṇḍrumiruppavar
yārumillai

*Those who were here yesterday are no longer with us;
no one lives forever.*

guruvin vākkai ēṭtru teḷintujñānum peruvīr
māṇiḍarē

*O Man, realize the supreme truth by listening to,
reflecting on, and internalizing the Guru's words.*

kālacakram suzhalgīratukālan kālaḍi kēṭkīratu

The wheel of time keeps turning, and the footsteps of the Lord of Death draw near.

unatu vāzhkkai muḍiyum munnē - uṇmayai
uṇarntiḍu māniḍanē

Before your life comes to an end, O Man, awaken to the Truth.

vāzhkaiyenbatu īraivan varam - vāzhti paṇintiḍa
aṛiya taruṇam

Human life is a divine gift—a rare opportunity to pray and surrender to God.

maṛayum mumbē maṛaiporuḷ uṇarntiḍunīrākum
munnē uṇmayai aṛintiḍu

O Man, before you depart from this world, grasp the essence of the Vedas. Before you turn to ashes, seek to understand the Truth.

kālacakram suzhalgīratukālan kālaḍi kēṭkīratu

The wheel of time keeps turning, and the footsteps of the Lord of Death draw near.

unatu vāzhkkai muḍiyum munnē - uṇmayai
uṇarntiḍu māṇiḍanē

Before your life comes to an end, O Man, awaken to the Truth.

nālaiyenpatō nammiḍamillaiindru maṭṭumē
niccayamānatu

Tomorrow is not in our hands; all we truly have is today.

ēn pīrantōm enpataiyarintālpīravippayanai
peruvāy manitā

O Man, if you come to understand the reason for your birth, you will fulfill the true purpose of this life.

kālacakram suzhalgīratukālan kālaḍi kēṭkīratu

The wheel of time keeps turning, and the footsteps of the Lord of Death draw near.

unatu vāzhkkai muḍiyum munnē - uṇmayai
uṇarntiḍu māniḍanē

Before your life comes to an end, O Man, awaken to the Truth.

kāladaḷaṅgaḷ kozhiññu tīrnnu (Malayalam)

kāladaḷaṅgaḷ kozhiññu tīrnnuvarṣavum
vasantavum pōy maṛaññu

*The days, like petals of time, have fallen one by one.
Many springs and summers have slipped away,*

manatāril nin divya-citraṅgaḷ cāliccupadayātra
ceyyunna śaraṇārtthan ñān

*yet still I paint your divine form in my heart with the
colours of longing and love. I continue my journey on
foot, a refugee seeking shelter in you.*

svārttha-mōhaṅgaḷ tyajicc-ende
cittilprēma-simhāsanam ñān orukkām

*I shall renounce all selfish desires and prepare a
throne of love for you within my heart.*

citāriya svapna-kaṇaṅgaḷ koruttorumāla
ninakkāy karuti vaykkām

***From the shreds of my scattered dreams, I shall weave
a garland for you.***

ī janma-sandhyayil iruḷunna vīthiyiliniyum
taḷarnnu ñān mizhi-kūmbaṇō

***The evening of my life has come, and the path ahead
grows dim. Must I close my eyes in weariness and wait
through yet another day?***

vattiyōren mizhi-cālil orittiriānanda-bāṣpam
niracciḍumō?

***The channels of my eyes have run dry — all my tears
have long been wept. Won't you fill them now with
tears of bliss?***

nī ennil uṇarāte vēṇḍini pularikaḷpūkkaḷum
puzhakaḷum pūntennalum

***I no longer long for another dawn; what meaning have
flowers, rivers, or the fragrant breeze, if you do not
awaken within me?***

nī varum nāḷināy kāttirippū ammēkālīkē dēvī
kṛpā-varṣiṇī

***Mother, I wait for the day you will come. O Kalika, most
compassionate Devi, shower your grace upon me!***

kālamām cuḍalayil (Malayalam)

kālamām cuḍalayil vīṇ-aḍiññucāramāyīdum
manuṣya-janmam

Human life will one day turn to ashes in the pyre of time.

veṭṭi piḍikkuvān neṭṭōṭṭamōḍaveōrppatillārumī
nityasatyam

Yet, when we set out to conquer the world through force and power, we forget this eternal truth.

śāntiykku vēṇḍī āṇōṭṭūm eṅgumpakṣe
viṭṭuvīzhcaykk-oru bhāvamilla

We are all running behind peace, but we refuse to make any concessions.

svārtthavum kāmavum ñān enna
bhāvavumkaivediññāl śānti tēḍiḍēṇḍa

***If we can let go of selfishness, endless desires, and ego,
there will be no need to search for peace outside.***

kālamām cuḍalayil vīṇ-aḍiññucāramāyīḍum
manuṣya-janmam

***Human life will one day turn to ashes in the pyre of
time.***

ūzhi ilakki madiccu koṇḍu ēreūttam paraññu
naḍannīḍilum

***One may control the world and go around boasting of
power,***

uḷḷile uṇmaye tēḍuka allāteśāntiykku mattu
vazhikaḷ illa

***yet there is no path to peace other than to seek the truth
within.***

ānanda-sāramāy uḷḷil viḷaṅgumammaye kaṇ
tuṛannonnu kāṇu

***Open your eyes and behold the Mother who resides
within as the eternal truth, as the very embodiment of
bliss.***

ātma-tatvam pakarnnīḍunn-orā jaga-dambaye
darśiccu śānti nēḍām

***Let us seek the darshan of the Universal Mother, who
leads us to self-knowledge and grants true peace.***

kaḷavēṇu-gānam kēḷkke (Malayalam)

kaḷavēṇu-gānam kēḷkke –

kaṇṇankarimukil-varṇṇam smṛtiyil telīñṇu

*When I heard the melody flowing from the Lord's flute,
his form, dark as the monsoon rain clouds, shone
vividly in my heart.*

kadanaṅgaḷ āttumā kara-calanaṅgaḷ enkaraḷin
vēṇuve tazhuki uṇartti

*His graceful movements, which dissolve all sorrow,
caressed awake the flute of my heart.*

kaḷavēṇu-gānam kēḷkke –

kaṇṇankarimukil-varṇṇam smṛtiyil telīñṇu

*When I heard the melody flowing from the Lord's flute,
his form, dark as the monsoon rain clouds, shone
vividly in my heart.*

tan sugandham tēḍi alayunna mān
pōlesnēhattin-ulakil ñān alaṇṇiḍāte

Like the kasturi deer, wandering the forests in search of fragrance that lies hidden within its own being, I too, should not roam the world seeking love.

gōpyamāy nī ennum akatāril
karutiḍumgōpikā-prēmam ennil uṇarttiḍumō?

O Krishna, the love that the gopikas bear for you, that you treasure in secret within your own heart will you not awaken that same love within me?

kṛṣṇā... harē... kṛṣṇā...

Oh Krishna

jīvtamām ghōra-saṅgara-bhūmiyilmamatayāl
jīvan uzhanṇiḍave

This life is a terrible battlefield. So that my mind does not sink into the sorrow of worldly attachment,

nī annu pārthan-uṇarttiya gīta tansārārtham
ennil teliccidumō?

***O Lord, reveal to me the essence of the Gita that you
once spoke to Arjuna, which enlightened him.***

kṛṣṇā... harē... kṛṣṇā...

Oh Krishna

kālikē unnaḍi nān paṇintēn (Tamil)

kālikē unnaḍi nān paṇintēnkālam ellām ennai
kāttiḍuvāy

O Kalika, I bow at your feet. Be with me through all time, guiding and protecting me.

karppakamē ennil kanintaruḷakāḷiyāy iṅgu nī
avatarittāy

O source of all nourishment and grace, you manifested here as Kali, out of compassion for people such as me.

andhacarācaram aṇattilum viḷaṅgumarputa jōtiyē
kālikē

O wondrous light that shines within all that moves and does not move, even in the tiniest atom — O Kalika!

paramanin mārbinil patam patittāyun kōpam
taṇiññu nī śāntamāyāy

***You placed your foot upon the chest of the supreme.
Your anger calmed, and you became calm.***

śānti svarūpiṇi kālīkēsatya-svarūpiṇi kālīkē

***O Kalika, embodiment of peace... O Kalika, embodiment
of truth...***

kāmattaiyum kāla-pāsattaiyumaruttu nī nilayāṇa
vāzhvalippāy

***You destroy desire and the noose of death, and for us
to reach the highest goal.***

aṛiyāmai enum sirattai aruttiḍavējñānattin
vālinai ēnti nindrāy

***To sever the head of ignorance, you raised the sword of
true knowledge and stood radiant and fierce.***

jñāna-svarūpiṇi kālīkēamṛta-svarūpiṇi kālīkē

***O Kalika, embodiment of wisdom... O Kalika,
embodiment of immortality...***

kāḷiyē tiruśūliyē karai kaḍattiḍa
vantāykaruṇai-mazhai pozhintu ennai
kāttiḍavantāy

***O Kali, O sacred trident-wielder! You came to help me
cross this vast shoreless world. Pouring down showers
of compassion, you came to guide and protect me.***

ānanda naḍanam āḍi vanniḍuvāyēakhilattai
kāttiḍa nī viraintiḍuvāyē

***Dance the blissful dance and burn away all impurity —
spread forth and illuminate the entire universe!***

kāḷi kāḷi kāḷi kāḷi kāḷi mādharmaṁtin ādhāram nī
ammā

***Mother Kali! You are the very foundation of dharma, O
Mother.***

kāḷi mā ellām nī ammā

Kali Ma, you are everything, O Mother!

kāḷiya kaigaḷu nīḷa (Kannada)

kāḷiya kaigaḷu nīḷa – nannammakāḷiya kaigaḷu
nīḷa

My mother Kali has very long arms,

baḷasalu iḷeyanu iḍiyāgiporeyalu
pakṣimrgādiporeyalu vṛkṣalatādi

*long enough to embrace the whole world, to protect the
birds and animals, the trees and creepers.*

kāḷiya kālu padapadmakāḷiya kālu padapadma

*Mother Kali's arms are beautiful and soft as lotus
flowers.*

kāmēśa aideyanu meṭṭiha āpāḍake nānigō
poḍamaḍuve/ā pāḍake nānigō poḍamaḍuve

*I bow down to those sacred feet that stand upon Lord
Shiva's chest.*

kāḷiya kaigaḷanēka – nannammakāḷiya
kaigaḷanēka

My Mother Kali has countless arms,

kāḍalu rākṣasa duṣṭarannuporayalu akkare
makkaḷannu/porayalu akkare makkaḷannu

***My Mother Kali has countless arms, to destroy evil
demons and protect her darling children.***

kāṇuva ellava nōḍuvaḷu – kāḷikāṇada ellava
kāṇuvaḷu

***Our Mother Kali sees all—both the outer world and the
unseen inner realms.***

laya sthiti udbhava kāraṇakartalekāraṇa kāraki
kāḷi amma/kāḷī mahākāḷī jaya kāḷī mahākāḷī

***Mother Kali is the source of creation, preservation and
destruction. She is the divine power that gives form to
all that exists.***

kālī mahākālī jaya kālī mahākālī

O Kali, Great Kali, victory to you!

kaṇṇpārammā enai kaṇṇpārammā (Tamil)

kaṇṇpārammā enai kaṇṇpārammā – kaḍaikaṇṇālē
un makanai kaṇṇpārammā

*O Mother, cast your glance on me—cast a sidelong
glance upon your son.*

dēvarkaḷum unai sūzhntu pōṭṭiṇḍum pōtudēviyē
nān bhaktiyindri uzhaluvatēnō?

*Even the gods surround you and sing your praises—O
Devi, am I to wander without devotion?*

tēḍuminta pāmaranum tuṇayattavanō?dēvi
tiruppādam sērum nalgati uṇḍō?

*Can this ignorant one who seeks you truly be without
support? Do I not have the grace to reach your holy
feet, O Devi?*

kaṇṇpārammā enai kaṇṇpārammā – kaḍaikaṇṇālē
un makanai kaṇṇpārammā

***O Mother, cast your glance on me—cast a sidelong
glance upon your son.***

katiravan pōl samamāka kāṇṇpavaḷ nīyēkatiroḷiye
parappiḍa ēn tāmatam tāyē

***You are the one who looks upon all equally, like the
sun—O Mother, why then delay in showering your rays
of light on me?***

kuṛayētum illāta pūraṇi nīyēkuṛayētum pārāmāl
aravaṇaippāyē

***You are the perfect One, lacking nothing, will you not
overlook my shortcomings and take me in your arms?***

kaṇṇpārammā enai kaṇṇpārammā – kaḍaikaṇṇālē
un makanai kaṇṇpārammā

***O Mother, cast your glance on me—cast a sidelong
glance upon your son.***

pāva puṇyam pārāta unnaruḷālēpāvikūḍa
puṇṇiyanāy māriḍuvānē

Your grace doesn't discriminate between sin and merit—By it, even the sinner turns saint.

nīyē en manam ellām nīrāntiḍuvāyēnin karuṇai
mazhaiyil enai nanaittiḍuvāyē

Please Mother, fill my heart—Soak me, O Mother, in the rain of your compassion.

kaṇpārammā enai kaṇpārammā – kaḍaikaṇṇālē
un makanai kaṇpārammā

O Mother, cast your glance on me—cast a sidelong glance upon your son.

jaya jaya śaṅkari jaya abhayaṅkari
ōmkārēśvariyejaya śiva śāmbhavi triśūladhāriṇi
ādīśakti niyē

Victory to Shankari! Victory to you, O giver of fearlessness, Goddess of the primordial syllable 'om'. Victory to You, consort of Shiva, bearer of the trident, the primal power!

kāṇān kotikkayāṇ-uḷḷam (Malayalam)

kāṇān kotikkayāṇ-uḷḷam – ammēkāttu ninnīḍumō
kālam

*Mother, my soul aches for a glimpse of you... Will time
not pause and wait?*

kātōram ettunnat-uṇḍō – enkātara-chitta vilāpam

*Does the silent cry of my grieving heart reach your
ears?*

maṇṭōṇi māññīḍum munbē - māṭṭīram
aṇaṇñīḍān-āmō?

*Before this clay boat dissolves, will it reach the divine
mother's shore?*

ālamba-tantuvāy onnē – prāṇatantriyaḷ
prēma-saṅgītam

*Its only thread of support is this song of love, strung
upon my very breath.*

paṅkiḍāten snēham ellām – ennum - nin
nērkk-ozhukukayāṇ-ammē

Mother, I pour out my love to you completely—not a drop do I spare for another.

eṅkilum nī enikk-ēkum – prēma - bhikṣakku
tulyamat-uṇḍō?

Yet can all I offer compare to even the smallest trace of your divine love, given to me as mere alms?

tulyamāyīḍaṇam snēham – tammilennumē
prēma-svarūpē

***May the love we share remain ever equal,
O embodiment of love.***

allenkil valyapaṅk-ennum –
ammēninnōḍ-enikkāyidēṇam

But, Mother, if one must receive more, let my love for you be the greater.

kalppāntakālam varēkkum – ennil katti
nilkkēṇam ī prēmam

***Let this flame of love stay ablaze within me till the end
of time.***

allenkil ājvāla pulki – ñānumprēma-svarūpi
ākēṇam

***Else, may I merge into that very flame and become the
very embodiment of Love!***

kānana kūriruḷ paṭṭi vaḷarnnoru (Malayalam)

kānana kūriruḷ paṭṭi vaḷarnnorupāzhmuḷaṅkāṭṭil
ninnuṭṭu patikkayāl

*A tiny bamboo seed flew in the wind from a grove deep
in the shadows of the dark forest.*

ceṭṭamuḷayari kāṭṭēṭṭu nīṅgavēnin prēma-vāḍiyil
vīṇatō bhāgyamāy

*By great good fortune, the wind carried it and placed it
gently in your love-filled garden.*

kaṇṇā mukiloḷi-varṇṇā... kaṇṇā
mazhamukil-varṇṇā...

O Krishna, dark as a rain-laden cloud!

gatakarma-anusārattin tāpavumsatkarma-sārattāl
pōṣaṇavum

*It grew, enduring the heat of past misdeeds and
drawing nourishment from the fruits of virtue.*

uṇaṅgi taḷirttu vāḍi kiḷirkkavēyatnānusāram
āyallō kriyāphalam

*It wilted in the heat and sprouted with grace,
understanding that it was experiencing the fruits of its
actions.*

kaṇṇā mukiloḷi varṇṇā... kaṇṇā
mazhamukil-varṇṇā...

O Krishna, dark as a rain-laden cloud!

varṣam-ozhiñṇu teḷiñṇoru vāḍiyilvenṇilāvetti
pūntennalumāy itā

*The rains passed, and the garden bloomed. The
fragrant breeze danced in, and moonlight poured
down.*

puṣpa-phalaṅgaḷāl tiṅgi-kuniyavēsapta-svaraṅgaḷ
utirttitā kaṇṇanum

*When fruits and flowers filled the garden, Krishna
arrived, playing the seven melodious notes on his flute.*

kaṇṇā mukiloḷi varṇṇā... kaṇṇā
mazhamukil-varṇṇā...

O Krishna, dark as a rain-laden cloud!

pūkkaḷum illāte kāykaḷum illāteotṭoru
śītaḷa-chāyayum illāte

***The bamboo reed stood quietly aside in a far garden
nook, no fruits, no flowers, no shade to offer.***

vāḍi tan kōṇil otuṅgi ninnīḍavēkātilāy-ettītā
kaṇṇande vākkukaḷ

Yet from its lonely corner, it heard Krishna's voice.

kaṇṇā mukiloḷi varṇṇā... kaṇṇā
mazhamukil-varṇṇā...

O Krishna, dark as a rain-laden cloud!

kaṇṇanāl connoru kaṇṇande
vēṇuvinkātara-kathanam kātōrttu nilkkavē

***It listened as Krishna spoke tenderly of the flute he
held, born of yearning and love.***

uḷkāmb-aṛiyāte artthiccu
pāzhmanamkaṇṇanōḍ-onnāy cērnṇīḍumō prāṇan
*A deep longing stirred in the reed's heart, and it
prayed, 'Krishna, will I too be held to your lips? Will
this life also merge into yours?'*

kaṇṇā mukiloḷi varṇṇā... kaṇṇā
mazhamukil-varṇṇā...
O Krishna, dark as a rain-laden cloud!

kaṇḡaḡ unnai tēḡum (Tamil)

kaṇḡaḡ unnai tēḡumkāḡkaḡ tēḡi ōḡum

*The eyes search for you, the feet run in search of you.
Grant me the boon*

ōḡum manamumē oḡuḡḡki unnaiyēnāḡum
varamum vēḡḡum

*so that my ever-restless mind may become still and
seeks only you.*

gōpiyarkaḡ kūḡḡagōpālan nīyum āḡa

*When you, the cowherd boy, dances with the gopis, it
becomes a divine dance*

āḡum līlaiyāka – orukōḡi pīravi vēḡḡum

— I wish for a crore births just to witness it.

ulakam teriyavillai – oru tavamum purintatillai

I did not know the ways of the world, nor did I perform any penance;

kaṇṇan nāmam sonnēnmanakavalai ētum illai

I simply uttered Krishna's name, and now there is no worry in my mind at all.

kaḍalaipōla vāzhvum – atannaḍuvil tānē nānum

Life is like the ocean - and in its midst, I too drift;

kaṇṇan ninaivu onḍrē – ennaikarayil sērkkum
ōḍum

only the thought of Krishna is the boat that carries me safely to shore.

kaṇṇā nin kārveṇikkeṭṭil lasiccīḍum (Malayalam)

kaṇṇā nin kārveṇikkeṭṭil lasiccīḍumpīliyāy enne
nī cērttiḍumō?

*Krishna, will you make me the joyous peacock plume
that dances in your dark hair knot?*

pavizham pōl śōbhikkum
madhurādharattilemaṇimuralīkayāy māṭṭiḍumō?

*Will you shape me into the flute that rests upon your
lips, glowing red like coral? Will you make me your
flute?*

maṇimuralīkayāy māṭṭiḍumō?

Will you make me your flute?

tirumēni cūḍunna pūkkal koruttoruvanamālayāy
enne māṭṭiḍumō?

*Will you weave me into a garland of forest blooms to
grace your sacred, radiant form?*

vṛndāvanattine dhanyam ākkīḍunnapādam
puṇarum cilambākkumō?

*Will you make me the anklet that clasps your feet—the
feet that sanctify Vrindavan? Will you make me your
anklet?*

pādam puṇarum cilambākkumō?

Will you make me your anklet?

tāmara-mizhikaḷ
virikkunnor-azhakārnnamazhavillāy enne nī
māttiḍumō?

*Will you turn me into the wondrous rainbow that
spreads its beauty from your lotus eyes?*

veṇṇa kavarnnīḍum kaṇṇā nin
hṛdayattilcērnnoru rādhayāy karutiḍumō? Ninde

*O Krishna, stealer of butter, will you behold me as
Radha—the one who dwells as oneness in your heart?*

Ninde priya sakhi rādhayāy karutīḍumō?

Will you claim me as your beloved Radha?

kaṇṇā kaṇṇākaṇṇā kaṇṇā kaṇṇāpīliyāy enne nī
cērttīḍumō?

*Krishna, will you make me the joyous peacock plume
that dances in your dark hair knot?*

kaṇṇaḍaccōrttāl manassil udikkum (Malayalam)

kaṇṇaḍaccōrttāl manassil
udikkumātma-prakāśam āṇamma

*Mother is the light of the Self that dawns in the mind
when we close our eyes and remember her.*

evidēyāṇenkilum dūrattil allāttauḷḷil niraññuḷḷa
sattaā ātmānubhūtiyāṇamma

*She is the essence that fills our heart, closer than the
closest, wherever we are she is never distant. Mother is
the blissful experience of the Self.*

ammē mahākālī... ammē parāśaktī...

*O Mother, great goddess Kali!
Mother Parashakti!*

naśvaram ākumī māyāprapañcattilverum oru
sākṣiyāṇamma

*O Mother, great goddess Kali! Mother Parashakti! You
are only a witness to this epheremal world of maya.*

māyājālaṅgaḷ sṛṣṭīccum poṭṭīccum -
hṛdayāntarāḷattil nī vasippū - ennum ullil
nīraññulla satta

*Creating and destroying illusions, you reside in the
depths of the heart as the supreme unchanging essence.*

ammē mahākālī... ammē parāśaktī...

*O Mother, great goddess Kali!
Mother Parashakti!*

sṛṣṭijālaṅgaḷil kṛpa
coriññeppōzhumāśīrvadikkunnu amma

*Mother ever showers her grace and blesses all the
beings in creation.*

uṇmayāy mauna sāksiyāy
varttikumātmānubhūtiyāṇammaennum ullil
nīraññulla satta

*She dwells as the essence of existence, as the silent
witness, as the experience of the blissful Self that
shines within the heart.*

ammē mahākālī... ammē parāśaktī...

O Mother, great goddess Kali!

Mother Parashakti!

tānēy tantānēnānō tānēy tantānēnānō (Malayalam)

tānēy tantānēnānō tānēy tantānēnānōtānēy
tantānēnānō tānenānō...

(A joyful chorus)

tantānai tānenanō tantānai tānenanōtantānai
tānenanōtānenānō...

(A joyful chorus)

kaṇṇan kalyāṇa-rūpan indrādi
vandyān-avannandā-yaśōda-sutan indu-mukhan

*Let us all come together to sing the glory of
Krishna—the embodiment of auspiciousness, adored by
Indra and all the Gods, the beloved son of Nanda and
Yashoda, whose face shines like the full moon,*

pārinna-udayavane pālāzhi-nāyakanegōpāla
bālakane pāḍuka nām

***the Lord of the earth and the Milky Way, the divine
cowherd boy.***

kōlakkuzhalum ūti gōpīmanam
kavarṇnakōḍakkārvarṇṇan ākum ōmalavan

***Let us all come together to sing the glory of
Krishna—he who enchants the hearts of the gopis with
the melodies of his flute, the beloved one,***

āyarkulattin ennum ānandam
ēkiḍunnakāyāmbū-varṇṇanuḍe līla pāḍū

***dark as a storm-laden rain cloud, who fills all of
Gokulam with joy by his very presence.***

kālil cilamb-aṇiññōn kāmaneyum vellum
avantādhittā tittai nṛttam āḍiḍumbōḷ

***He surpasses even Kamadeva, the God of love, with his
beauty. When he adorns his feet with tinkling anklets
and dances to the rhythm of “tadhita tittai,”***

kālindi tan alayum kālikaḷum pāriḍavumcārē
manam mayaṅgi ninniḍunnu

*the waves of the Kalindi River grow still, the cows
pause, and the entire world stands motionless, hearts
captivated by the grace of his divine dance.*

kālindī tīramatil kāttatt-iḷaki ninnanīlakkaḍambil
avan ēri uḍan

*Once, he climbed the branches of a Kadamba tree,
heavy with blue blossoms swaying in the breeze along
the banks of the Kalindi.*

kāliyan tan talayil cāḍi ā pāmbu tandekēmattam
annu tanne tīrttuvallō

*From there, he dove into the waters below and subdued
the ego of the cruel, venomous serpent Kaliya.*

ōrttāl ivan kathakaḷ pērttum pērttum
manassilārtti akannu sukham pārttiḍunnu

*The more one remembers his divine stories, the more
attachment to worldly things fades, and the mind is
filled with joy and peace.*

ōrttīḍū nin manassil cērttīḍū nin padattilārttārtti
nāśakanē kāttiḍaṇē

***Krishna, hold me in your heart and draw me to your
sacred feet. Protect me, O you who destroy the sorrows
of the distressed who call out to you!***

kaṇṇan eṅē kāṇavillai (Tamil)

kaṇṇan eṅē kāṇavillai, en kaṇḡalīn imaigal
mūḍavillai

*Where is Kṛṣṇa? I can't see him anywhere. Tormented
by his absence, I cannot close my eyes.*

kaṇṇanai nānum tēḍugirēnkaṇṇīr malgi
ēṅgugirēn

*I search for him restlessly, longing for him with tearful
eyes.*

nīla mēghamē nilluṅgal, ennīlavanṇanai kaṇḍīrō?

*O blue clouds drifting by, stop: have you see my
blue-skinned Kṛṣṇa?*

gānam pāḍum kuyilgaḷē, avankuzhal isai gītam
kēṭṭīrō?

*O warbling cuckoos, have you heard the enchanting
notes of Krishna's flute?*

kaṇṇan eṅgē kāṇavillai, en kaṇḡaliṇ imaigal
mūḍavillai

*Where is Kṛṣṇa? I can't see him anywhere. Tormented
by his absence, I cannot close my eyes.*

kaṇṇanai nānum tēḍugirēnkaṇṇīr malgi
ēṅgugirēn

*I search for him restlessly, longing for him with tearful
eyes.*

tēnīgaḷē solluṅgaḷ, avandēhattin narumaṇam
nugarndīrō?

*O honeybees, tell me: have you whiffed the divine
fragrance of Kṛṣṇa's form?*

pulvelī mēyum pasukkaḷē, enbālanin kāl taḍam
kaṇḍīrō?

*O grazing cows, have you seen the footprints of my
beloved Kṛṣṇa?*

kaṇṇan eṅgē kāṇavillai, en kaṇḡalīn imaigal
mūḍavillai

***Where is Kṛṣṇa? I can't see him anywhere. Tormented
by his absence, I cannot close my eyes.***

kaṇṇanai nānum tēḍugirēnkaṇṇīr malgi
ēṅgugirēn

***I search for him restlessly, longing for him with tearful
eyes.***

kaṇṇanin kārkuḡzhal asaivinai, solkāṭṭrē nīyum
uṇarndāyō?

***O wandering wind, have you brushed against Kṛṣṇa's
curly locks?***

kaṇṇanai kaṇḡāl solvīrā? enkavalaigal ellām
tīrppīrā?

***If any of you see Kṛṣṇa, please tell me—and save me
from this sorrow of separation.***

kaṇṇan eṅgē kāṇavillai, en kaṇḡalīn imaigal
mūḡavillai

***Where is Kṛṣṇa? I can't see him anywhere. Tormented
by his absence, I cannot close my eyes.***

kaṇṇanai nānum tēḡugirēnkaṇṇīr malgi
ēṅgugirēn

***I search for him restlessly, longing for him with tearful
eyes.***

rādhē kṛṣṇā rādhē kṛṣṇāgōpi kṛṣṇā rādhē
śyāmrādhē śyām rādhē śyāmrādhā mādḡava
rādhē śyām

kaṇṇan varuvān anbu kaṇṇan varuvāngōpiyargaḷ kural kēṭṭu kaṇṇan varuvān (Tamil)

mannan varuvān maṇivaṇṇan varuvāngōkulamē
koṇḍāḍa nammun varuvān

*Our King will return — the one with the sapphire-blue
hue. To fill the hearts of Gokulam with joy, Krishna will
come.*

veṇṇai thiruḍiḍa nam illam varuvānaṇaikka
seṇḍrāl akaṇḍrōḷivān

*Krishna will come to steal butter from our house, but
when we go to embrace him, he will run and hide.*

nam kaṇḍalai mūḍi kaṇṇan nirppānkāṇa
tirumbināl kaṇattil maraivān

*Krishna will play with us by covering our eyes, but
when we turn around to look at him, he will disappear.*

gōkula kṛṣṇa, gōpāla kṛṣṇagōvinda kṛṣṇa, gōpi
kṛṣṇa

Oh Krishna

mādhavan kaṇṇan māyaigaḷ seyvānvēdattin
poruḷai viḷaṅga seyvān

***Krishna will delight us with his magical tricks and
impart the teachings of the Vedas.***

gōpiyar manam kuḷira kuḷalūtuvānāḍippāḍiyāḍi
mayakkiḍuvān

***He will play the divine music of his flute to enchant the
gopis and mesmerize us with his singing and dancing.***

kaṇṇande dvāraka tēḍi (English)

kaṇṇande dvāraka tēḍi ñān cennappōḷkaṇṇan
uṛaṅgukayāyirunnu

nīla manōhara cārukaḷēbaramkaṇṇu kuḷirkke
ñān kaṇḍu ninnuñān kaṇṇimaykkāt-aṅgu nōkki
ninnu

kaṇṇande dvāraka tēḍi ñān cennappōḷkaṇṇan
uṛaṅgukayāyirunnu

bhāva-vilōlayāy kaṇṇunīrālē
ñānpuṇya-tṛppādattil onnu toṭṭu

tillilam koḷḷunna antaraṅgattindeuḷvīḷi kēṭṭu
kaṇṇan mizhi tuṛannu

kaṇṇande dvāraka tēḍi ñān cennappōḷkaṇṇan
uṛaṅgukayāyirunnu

kātarayākum en kadana-bhāraṅgaḷ
ellāmkaṇṇande kālkkal tuṛannu veccu

ṭṛkkaikaḷāl ende kaṇṇīr tuḍacc-avanmeyyōḍu
cērtt-enne pulki mōḍāl

kaṇṇande dvāraka tēḍi ñān cennappōḷkaṇṇan
uṛaṅgukayāyirunnu

jīvattuḍippattā dēhamāy tīrum ñāṅgōkulabālā nī
illayenkil

paṛayuvān palavuru śramiccu ñān
eṅkilumkaṇṭhattil nādam kuruṅgi

kaṇṇanantaraṅgattil nīraññu ninnu

kaṇṇande kārūṇyam kaṇḍāl ariyilla (Malayalam)

kaṇṇande kārūṇyam kaṇḍāl ariyillakēṭṭālum
oṭṭum ariyukīla

*Lord Krishna's compassion cannot be grasped, even
through seeing or hearing.*

ātmānubhūtiyāy kaṇṇan
kaniññālēkārūṇya-pūram teḷiyullū

*Only if Krishna, through his compassion, grants us the
experience of the blissful Self, will we truly know the
fullness of his loving kindness.*

ponmaṇi dīpam manassil
teḷiyuvānsaccidānandam nukarnnīḍuvān

*For the bright lamp of his radiant face to shine within
our heart, and for us to savour the bliss of pure
existence,*

nāma-saṅkīrttana mālakaḷ
cārttēṇammānasa-sāndramām veṇṇa vēṇam

*we must adorn him with garlands of his name and
offer hymns of devotion. Our heart should be like
butter floating on water—untouched by the impurities
of the world.*

uḷḷinde uḷḷam kaṛann-oru bhaktiyāmpaimbāl
karutēṇam kaṇṇanāyi

*We must offer the pure milk of deep devotion that wells
up from within.*

jīvanām rādhayāy kēṇu viḷiccālōkaṇṇan varum
veṇulōlanāyi

*Only when we cry out like Radha—with intense
yearning and selfless love—will the Lord draw near,
playing sweetly on his flute.*

prāṇa-svarūpanām kaṇṇande
gītaṅgaḷprāṇa-praṇavamām nādam ākum

*Then the songs of Krishna, who is our true Self, will
become like the Pranava mantra, resonating with
every breath we take.*

poncilambin nāda-layaṅgaḷ enuḷḷil tuḍikkunna
nādam ākum

*The music of his golden anklets will echo as the rhythm
of our heartbeat.*

jīva-svarūpamām kāṛōḷi-varṇṇandekāliṇa keṭṭi
puṇarnnu pōyāl

*If we hold firmly to his divine feet—he who is the life
within all beings*

kaṇṇande kārūṇyam ēre
teḷiññ-ennālkāruṇya-pūrattil ottu cērām

*—and if Krishna’s heart is moved by pure compassion,
we can become one with his loving Self.*

kaṇṇane eṅgānum kaṇḍuvō? (Malayalam)

kaṇṇane eṅgānum kaṇḍuvō? endekaṇṇanām
uṇṇiye kaṇḍuvō?

*Have you seen my Krishna anywhere? Have you seen
my little Krishna, the darling of my eyes?*

kālindi tannuḍe vārnikkuñjaṅgaḷalilmaṛayunna
kaṇṇane kaṇḍuvō?

*Have you caught a glimpse of—the palyful one who
loves to hide amid the secluded thickets by the Kalindi,
entwined with trees and blossoming vines?*

madhu tēḍi malar tōrum alayunna madhupā
nīmādhavane kaṇḍat-uṇḍō?

*O honey bee, flitting from flower to flower in search of
nectar, have you chanced upon Madhava?*

maṇam vīśi viḍarunna palavarṇṇa
malarukaḷkk-iḍayil ā padamalar kaṇḍuvō?

*Did you catch a glimpse of the imprint of His soft feet
among the fragrant, many-coloured blossoms?*

kārmukilē niṅgaḷ mānatt-eṅgānum
enkāyāmbu-varṇṇane kaṇḍuvō?

*O black raincloud, have you seen my dark-hued
Krishna somewhere up in the sky?*

māranum tōlkkum ā
māyāmayanuḍetāraka-nayanaṅgaḷ kaṇḍuvō?

*Have you beheld the radiant, starry eyes of the one who
weaves divine illusion and whose beauty surpasses
even that of the God of Love?*

kaṇṇ-onnaḍaccu ñān tēṅgi karayumbōḷkaṇḍende
uḷḷilāy kaṇṇan

*When I closed my eyes and wept in despair, I beheld my
Krishna within me*

mānasa-poykayil nīrāḍi nilkkunnumānasa-cōran
en kaṇṇan

—*Krishna, the stealer of hearts, gliding blissfully in the
lake of my heart!*

kaṇṇane kāṇānuḷḷ-atimōham koṇḍennō (Malayalam)

kaṇṇane kāṇānuḷḷ-atimōham koṇḍennōkaṇṇane
kāṇunnu sarvattilum

*I behold Krishna everywhere, in all things—is it
because of my overwhelming yearning for him?*

kaṇṇunīr illāte karayān kazhiyātenīri
pukayunnit-antaraṅgam

*Though no tears well up in my eyes, and I am unable to
cry, anguish sears my heart.*

kaṇṇā... kaṇṇā... kaṇṇā... kaṇṇā..

Oh Krishna

nīyām viśudhiyil onnāyi tīruvāntēṅgi
piḍayunn-en ātmacittam

*My true self yearns to dissolve into your pure being, to
merge into your divine consciousness.*

tēngi piḍayunn-en ātmacittam

My true self yearns to dissolve into your pure being,

kaṇṇā... kaṇṇā... kaṇṇā... kaṇṇā..

Oh Krishna

aṛiññīḍaṇē kaṇṇā ennuḍe mānasamonnāyi
cēruvān kaniyēṇamē

*O Krishna! Be gracious and know my heart—be
compassionate, and grant me oneness with you.*

antaraṅgam nī aṛiññīḍumō

Will you not know the longing of my inner being?

kaṇṇā... kaṇṇā... kaṇṇā... kaṇṇā..

Oh Krishna

kaṇṇīrōḍu vandēn (Tamil)

kaṇṇīrōḍu vandēn ammā kavalai ellām marandu
cendrēnundan anbai ninaindēn ammā ullam
uruki nān azhudēn

*O Mother, I was in tears when I came to you. But when I
reached your presence, I forgot all my sorrow.
Thinking of your love, O Mother, my heart melted and I
wept.*

azhumbōtu ārutal tandāy vizhumbōtu karamāy
vandāytozhumpōtu tuṇaiyāy vandāy nīyē en tāy
endrāy

*O Mother, when I cried, you consoled me. When I
stumbled, you extended a helping hand. When I prayed,
you came as my companion, assuring me,
'I am your Mother.'*

tūkkattil kanavāy vandāy uṇṇum vēlai uṇavāy
vandāyēkattil ninaivāy vandu eppōtum nī
irundāy

*In sleep, you came as a sweet dream. When I eat, you
came as nourishment. In moments of yearning, you
came as recollection. You were always there.*

vāḍumbōtu amaidi tandāy izhandapōtu tuṇivāy
vandāytēḍumbōtu disaiyāy vandāy ilakkai nī kāṭṭi
tandāy

*In moments of sorrow, you offered solace. When I lost
hope, you infused courage in me. When I searched, you
came as a guide, showing me the spiritual goal.*

iruḷil oḷiyāy vandu ariyāmai akāṭṭri tandāymarūḷil
teḷivai tandu aruḷāl nī unnaḍi cērttāy

*In my dark moments, you came as light that dispelled
my ignorance. When delusion overwhelmed me, you
provided clarity and, with grace, led me to your feet.*

kaṇṇu mucci dēvi nī 2025 (Kannada)

kaṇṇu mucci dēvi nī nōḍidē nī nammanu

O Goddess, you close your eyes and see us within you,

kaṇṇu teredu nāvu dēviḥuḍukki hēvu ninnanu

while we search for you everywhere with open eyes.

āṭṭa kaṇṇu muccālē āṭṭajīvana itontu kaṇṇu
muccālē āṭṭa

This life itself is a game of blindfold.

kantanannu kai hiḍidu naṭesihe samarpaṇa
kaḍege

When you held my hand to guide me toward surrender,

dēvi ninna kai biṭṭu ōṭihe iṣṭa deḍege

O Devi, I let go and ran after my desires.

āṭṭa kaṇṇu muccālē āṭṭajīvana itontu kaṇṇu
muccālē āṭṭa

This life itself is a game of blindfold.

nityānityava tōrisaludēvi nī bayasihē

***You try to make me understand the eternal and the
temporary, O Devi***

satyāsatyava kāṇadebendu sōtu hōgi hē

***unable to discern the true from the false, am exhausted
and lost.***

āṭṭa kaṇṇu muccālē āṭṭajīvana itontu kaṇṇu
muccālē āṭṭa

This life itself is a game of blindfold.

kaṇṇunīr chāliccu chālicc-ezhutām (Malayalam)

kaṇṇunīr chāliccu chālicc-ezhutām ñān āyiram
prēma-kāvyaṅgaḷ ammē

With the ink of my tears, I compose a thousand love songs.

trppāda-pūjaykkāy prēma-puṣpaṅgaḷ arppicciḍām
mana malarkaḷāyi

With the petals of love from my heart, I worship your lotus feet.

entinō vēṇḍi alaṅṅ-etra
nālukaḷtēḍunnat-entenn-aṛiṅṅiḍāte

For years I wandered, not knowing what I was searching for,

vyartham ī jīvitam ennu cinticc-etranombaram
pēri ī hṛttaḍattil

***carrying an anguished heart and believing my life had
been in vain.***

kaṇṇunīr chāliccu chālicc-ezhutām ñān āyiram
prēma-kāvyaṅgaḷ ammē

***With the ink of my tears, I compose a thousand love
songs.***

samsāra-duḥkhaṅgaḷ peyt-irāṅgīḍunnapulariyil
amma en cāre etti

***On a dawn when sorrow rained down, you came to me
and held me close.***

ā māṛil cēṛnn-amarnn-āmayaṅgaḷ
nīkkikāvya-pīyūṣam pakarnnu nalki

***My anguish melted in your embrace, and you
nourished me with the ambrosia of poetry.***

kaṇṇunīr chāliccu chālicc-ezhutām ñān āyiram
prēma-kāvyaṅgaḷ ammē

With the ink of my tears, I compose a thousand love songs.

ezhuti pakartti ōrāyiram kāvyaṅgaḷā divya
smṛtiyilēkk-āzhnn-irāṅgī

I wrote and copied a thousand poems, diving deep into divine memories of you.

enne maṛannu pōy ā prēma bhaktiyilammayil
cērnnu manam aliññu

In loving devotion, I forgot myself, as my mind dissolved into you, O Mother.

kaṇṇunīr chāliccu chālicc-ezhutām ñān āyiram
prēma-kāvyaṅgaḷ ammē

With the ink of my tears, I compose a thousand love songs.

viśva-vinōdini nī tīrttiḍum māyayilonnum
aṛiyāṭṭa paital ivaḷ

***O Mother, who delights in the play of the universe, I am
but a child, lost in your divine illusion.***

kaṇṇunīr cālicc-ezhutunnu ammē ninsāyūjya
sāmrājya bhūvil ettān

***Yet I continue to write, with the ink of my tears, in
longing to reach your empire of immortal bliss.***

kaṇṇunīr chāliccu chālicc-ezhutām ñān āyiram
prēma-kāvyaṅgaḷ ammē

***With the ink of my tears, I compose a thousand love
songs.***

kaṇṇunīr vārnnu vārnn-innende (Malayalam)

kaṇṇunīr vārnnu vārnn-innende
kaṇṇiṇakaṇṇande nīram ārnnu...
śyāma-varṇṇande nīram ārnnu

*Tears streaming endlessly from my eyes have turned
my lids the dark hue of my Lord.*

kaṇṇunīrāl oru sāgaram tīrkkātekaruṇakkaḍal
ozhukkū kaṇṇā karuṇakkaḍal ozhukkū

*Do not wait for me to weep an ocean of tears, O
Krishna, let your ocean of compassion flow toward me.*

muralīdharā ninde padatāru tēḍi
ñānpadayātrayāyitā bhagavānēpadayātrayāyitā
bhagavānē

*O Bearer of the flute, I journey on foot, seeking your
lotus feet, O Bhagavan.*

āruṇḍī ēzhaye pālikkāṇ ippārilgiridhārī nī
allāt-āruṇḍugiridhārī nī allāt-āruṇḍu

***Who else in this world will care for this wretched one,
but you—the One who lifted Govardhana?***

maṅgaḷa dēvā! en saṅkaḍam tīrkkuvānsaṅkōcam
entinu sarvēśvarā...saṅkōcam entinu sarvēśvarā...

***O Most Auspicious Lord, why do you hesitate to end my
sorrows? Supreme God, why do you delay?***

nin kazhal paṅkajam tannōḍu vērpetṭajīvitam
maṅgaḷamalla dēvājīvitam maṅgaḷamalla dēvā

***A life apart from your lotus feet is full of misery— O
Deva, it is truly inauspicious.***

kaṇṇā... kaḍalvarṇṇā... mukilvarṇṇā...
maṇivarṇṇā...

***Krishna, whose hue is that of the ocean, of dark
monsoon clouds, and the deep blue sapphire...***

karalil kanal eriyunnu (Malayalam)

karalil kanal eriyunnu - atinphalamāy manam
varaḷunnu

The smouldering embers within have parched my heart.

kuḷirmazhyāy nī peytāl en mana-vallari taḷiriḍum
ammē (2)

O Mother, if you come as cool, gentle rain, the creeper of my heart will bloom.

nin kaniv-uṛavil ariyāt-azhalukaḷozhukum
mizhinīr puzhayāy

In your compassionate embrace, sorrows will unknowingly flow out as rivers of tears.

ozhuki ozhuki nin prēmāmbudhiyilaṇayum
oru-nāl ammē (2)

Carried by that river, I will reach your ocean of love.

kātarayām ñān ādaravōḍ-enhṛdayam
pūjā-malarāy

*Yearning to be one with you, I have offered my heart as
a flower at your feet,*

tr̥ṣṇa veḍiññ-akatāril pīṭhamorukki cēvaḍi
paṇiyān (2)

*with deep reverence. Renouncing all desires, I have
made my heart a sacred shrine for you.*

varumō hṛttil oru nāḷ ammēsukṛtam ahō!
onnōrttāl

*O Mother! Won't you one day arrive in my heart? What
bliss it is to imagine that!*

cinmōhana-rūpam akatārilteḷiyatṭē manam
uṇaraṭṭe (2)

*May your enchanting form shine within, and may my
mind awaken.*

karayunna kuññināy (Malayalam)

karayunna kuññināy pāl
curattunnorukāruṇya-mūrtiyām jagadambikē

*O Mother of the universe, embodiment of compassion
who feeds her crying children with milk*

karayān ariyāṭṭa paitalum pālināyporiyunna
vayaṛumāy kāttirippū

*—this child of yours does not even know how to cry, yet
I wait for your milk, my stomach burning with hunger.*

nin divyarakṣayām kāruṇya-hastaṅgaḷennum nī
nīṭṭaṇē karuṇānidhē

*Stretch out your compassionate hands — the hands
that offer divine protection*

ninnil ninnanyamāy tīrāt-irunniḍānnī tanne
ennum tuṇaccīḍaṇē

— *and help me, that I may never be separated from
you.*

dīnata nī ariññenne nin cārattāy cērttunirttīṭaṇē
ennum ennum

Know my helplessness and keep me always close to you.

nin kaḍākṣattāl viḍarunna puñciri ullil viriyaṇē
amṛtāmbikē

*With a single glance, you make a smile blossom in the
hearts of all. O Mother Ambika, may a smile also
blossom within my heart.*

karināla-mizhikaḷe (Malayalam)

karināla-mizhikaḷe tazhuki urakkunnāñjana
kūṭṭāṇu ñān

I am the dark collyrium that caresses your dark eyes to sleep.

ninnil ninnanya allammē ñān ennum - ninnil
ninnuṛiya madhuvāṇu ñān

O Mother, I am never apart from you. I am the honey that flows from your being

mātāvallō nī paital allē ñān - nin maḍittatṭ-ende
śānti-dhāmam

Are you not my mother, and am I not your child? Your lap is my abode of peace.

nin rūpam nin chinta nin nāma jāpanam -
ninn-aḍimalar ende śaraṇa-mantram

***Your form, thoughts of you, the chanting of your
mantra, your lotus feet are my refuge***

pārinnu mizhivēkum malarāṇu nī ammē -
malarinn-uṇarv-ēkum maṇam āṇu ñān

***Mother, you are the flower that makes the world bloom
in beauty, and I am the fragrance of the flower.***

mānattinn-azhak-ēkum vārmazhavillu
nīmazhavillinn-azhak-ēkum varṇṇavum ñān

***You are the rainbow that graces the sky, and I am the
colours of the rainbow***

prēmāmṛtānanda sāgaramē - atil oru kuññala
ñānum ammē

***O ocean of immortal, blissful love, O Mother, I am a
tiny wave in you.***

ninnil allō ñān janicchum ramicchum - ninnil allō
ñān layippatammē

***In you I am born, in you
I rejoice, and in you,
O Mother, I merge.***

karmavīrā karmavīrā karmavīrā (Tamil)

karmavīrā karmavīrā karmavīrākaḍamai
tavaṛākarmavīrā karmavīrā

*Real warrior of action, tireless executor—Lord of
Death, you never forsake your duty*

kālā kālattiḷ kaḍamai āṭṭiḍum kāla dēvā

*Real warrior of action, tireless executor—Lord of
Death, you never forsake your duty*

kālam maṭṭum kāttāyō?dharmam kūḍa
kāttāyō?dharmam kāttu
niṇḍradālēdharma-dēvan ānāyō

*Not only did you uphold precise timing, but you also
preserved Dharma—and thus came to be known as
Dharma Deva.*

dharmadēvan ānāyō

—and thus came to be known as Dharma Deva.

karmavīrā karmavīrā karmavīrākaḍamai
tavaṛākarmavīrā karmavīrā

***Real warrior of action, tireless executor—Lord of
Death, you never forsake your duty***

kaṇṇimai imaikkāmal jīvakaṇakēṭṭai nōkki nēram

***Unblinking, you keep the account of every mortal life,
discerning where, when,***

iḍam kāraṇaṅgaḷ kaṇḍupuvi bhāram kuṛaikkirāy

***Unblinking, you keep the account of every mortal life,
discerning where, when, and why to claim each soul,
thereby lightening the earth's burden.***

puvi bhāram kuṛaikkirāy

thereby lightening the earth's burden.

karmavīrā karmavīrā karmavīrākaḍamai
tavaṛākarmavīrā karmavīrā

***Real warrior of action, tireless executor—Lord of
Death, you never forsake your duty***

kaṇṇirunthum kuruḍan avankādirunthum
seviḍan avan

You turn a blind eye and refuse to hear.

kalluḷi maṅgan avan (2)

***It is for that reason you are known as the
stone-hearted one.***

ena ēcchu pēccu kēṭṭālum kaḍamai tavaṛā
vīrankaḍamai tavaṛā vīran

***Yet, you are the assiduous executioner and steadfast
protector of Dharma.***

karmavīrā karmavīrā karmavīrākaḍamai
tavaṛākarmavīrā karmavīrā

***Real warrior of action, tireless executor—Lord of
Death, you never forsake your duty***

enai kātta guruvīnoru darisanam peṛanān
darisanam peṛa

***Do forewarn me before you come, that I may seek the
blessings of my protector—my Guru.***

un varavai munnē nī uṇarttiḍuvāy

Do forewarn me before you come,

guru nāmam... mūchil nilaikkaguru rūpam...
kaṇṇil nīraya

***Let her holy name resonate with every breath, her
divine form fill my eyes;***

guru gītam... nāvum pāḍa guruvai tēḍi... kālgaḷ
ōḍa

***let my voice sing her infinite glories, Let my feet carry
me to Her sacred abode,***

guru aṇaipil... mey silirkagurupādattil...
śaraṇaḍaya

***my heart soar in ecstasy within her embrace, and let
me surrender completely at her feet.***

nandriyum kūri viḍeyum petru rājanaḍai
pōṭiḍuvēn

***With gratitude for all the grace bestowed, I walk
forward with royal gait toward my death.***

enakku nāne amara gītam pāḍiḍuvēn
I shall sing my own hymn of immortality.

namah śivāyōm namah śivāyōm namah śivāyōm
Om, I bow to the Auspicious One

kārmukil mānattu tiṅgi nīrayavē (Malayalam)

kārmukil mānattu tiṅgi nīrayavērādha tan
mānasam kārvarṇṇamāy

*As dark rain clouds gathered in the sky, Radha's heart
grew dark-hued with thoughts of her beloved Lord.*

manasā aval connu kaṇṇanōḍāykaṇṇā nin rūpam
en manam ēkavarṇṇam

*Within herself, she softly murmured, “Krishna! My
heart has taken on the colour of your form.”*

pēmārikkāyi mānam tuḍikottavēmaṭṭoru māriyāy
rādha tan nayananaṅgal

*As the drumbeats of thunder rolled across the sky and
the heavens opened in a heavy downpour, tears
streamed from Radha's eyes like rain.*

manasā avaḷ connu kaṇṇanōḍāyvrajabhūmi
muṅgum en nētrāmbudhārayāl

In her heart, she softly said, “Krishna! The land of Vrindavan will drown in the flood of my tears.”

tijvāla pōl avaḷ neñcakam eriyavēpukayunnu
rādha tan rōmakūpam

As the flames of anguish rose within her heart and every cell of her being smouldered with their heat,

manasā avaḷ connu kaṇṇanōḍāynin virahāgniyāl
eriyumī vrajabhūmi

she softly said, “Krishna! The land of Vrindavan will burn in the fire of my longing for you.”

kārmukil niṛam ārnnor-en kārvarṇṇane (Malayalam)

kārmukil niṛam ārnnor-en kārvarṇṇanenī en
kaṇṇukaḷil nīr pakarnnat-entinu

*O Krishna! You who have taken on the hue of a
rain-laden cloud—why do you fill my eyes with tears?*

virahattin duḥkha-tāpam ericcīḍunnu
vanamāliyuḍe ōrma ivaḷe mathiccīḍunnu

*My heart burns with the pain of separation from you;
thoughts of you bring great anguish, O you who wears
a garland of wild forest flowers.*

kārmukil niṛam ārnnor-en kārvarṇṇanenī en
kaṇṇukaḷil nīr pakarnnat-entinu

*O Krishna! You who have taken on the hue of a
rain-laden cloud—why do you fill my eyes with tears?*

tirike varū śyāma-varṇṇā tarika darśanam
hṛttilporiveyil pōl perukiḍunnu śōka-tāpanam

Come back, O Krishna, grant me your darshan! Within my heart, sorrow wells up like the heat of noon.

rādhikaykku virahāgñiyil vāsam orukki...
innīōtīḍunnat-onnum allal tīrkkuvatalla

You have left Radhika to dwell in the fire of your separation. The words you sent through your messenger cannot ease this grief.

vāridhikaḷkk-appuṛattu arkkanuḍennāl
iṅguvārijattin itaḷukaḷ viḍarnnīḍumō?

When the sun sets and slips beyond the oceans, the lotus petals cannot bloom.

vāsudēvan vāṇiḍunna mathurayaṅgu tār
ennālvārijākṣi rādhikayō gōkulattilum

Mathura, where you now reign, lies far from Gokulam, where lotus-eyed Radha waits.

vāymozhiyāl connīḍuvān āvatillahō
kaṇṇāvācyamāyatalla innavācyamām vyathā

Krishna, this sorrow that consumes me defies all words. It grows unbearable.

ādhiyāl dahicciḍunnoren munnilāy nīādiśēṣa
talpaśāyin āgamikkumō?

O Mahavishnu, who reclines on the serpent Adishesha, will you not come to me?

kārmukil varṇṇā ennuṇṇi kaṇṇā (Malayalam)

kārmukil varṇṇā ennuṇṇi kaṇṇāiṅgu vā iṅgu vā
cellakkaṇṇā

*O Kanna, little one with the color of a raincloud, my
darling, won't you come here?*

amma viḷippatu kēlppatillētiṇṇamiṅ-ōḍi aḍuttu
vāyō

*Won't you hear your mother calling? Come running to
the verandah, come close to me.*

uṇṇikkavilil orumma tarām - amma tan ponnuṇṇi
ōḍi vāyō

*Let Mother place a kiss on your little cheek. Come,
mother's precious one, come running!*

illā varilla ñān ammē viḷikkēṇḍa - ennē ‘kaḷḷan’
ennallī viḷippu nī

*No, Mother, I’m not coming—don’t call me. You call me
a thief*

uḷḷil kaḷattil uriyil oḷippiccaveṇṇa kaṭṭuṇṇuvān
vanna kaḷḷan

*—the one who came to steal the butter you hid in the
kitchen pot.*

kaṇṇonnu tettiyaḷ kotti paṛanniḍumkākane pōle
kaṛutta kaḷḷan

*The dark little thief who flies off with his prize like a
crow the moment your eyes look away.*

kārmukil varṇṇā ennuṇṇi kaṇṇāiṅgu vā iṅgu vā
cellakkaṇṇā

*O Kanna, little one with the color of a raincloud, my
darling, won’t you come here?*

illa varillammē vīṭṭil varilla ñān - kaḷḷanāy-enne
nī kaṇḍiḍēṇḍā

***No, Mother, I'm not coming—I won't return home. Don't
look at me as if I'm a thief.***

uṇṇān enikku nī vaykkēṇḍatill-ammētiṇṇayil
pāya viricciḍēṇḍā

***Don't set aside food for me, don't spread a mat for me
on the verandah,***

cemmē uṛakkuvān tārāṭṭu pāḍēṇḍā - nin koñcal
alpavum vēṇḍa tāyē

***and don't sing me a lullaby to help me sleep. I don't
want any of your affection!***

kārmukil varṇṇā ennuṇṇi kaṇṇāiṅgu vā iṅgu vā
cellakkaṇṇā

***O Kanna, little one with the color of a raincloud, my
darling, won't you come here?***

illā varilla ñān ammē nin cārēennē viḷiccu nī
kēṇidēṇḍā

***No, Mother, I won't come—I won't come to you. Don't
call out and cry for me.***

mayilppīlī taṇḍināl talliyillē ennekallural-uḷḷatil
keṭṭiyiṭṭu

***Didn't you strike me with the peacock feather? Didn't
you tie me to the mortar?***

kaṭṭutinnunn-avarkk-ittaram śikṣakaḷ - kiṭṭum
enn-ennōḍ-uraccatillē?

***Haven't you yourself said that those who steal butter
deserve punishments like these?***

kārmukil varṇṇā ennuṇṇi kaṇṇāiṅgu vā iṅgu vā
cellakkaṇṇā

***O Kanna, little one with the color of a raincloud, my
darling, won't you come here?***

illā varilla ñān ninnuḍe vākkukaḷ - onnumē
kēḷkkayum illiniyum

*No, Mother, I won't come—starting now, I won't listen
to a single word you say.*

kaḷḷan ennennē viḷikkuvān ammaykku - entoru
nāvāṇ-ennōrttu nōkkū

*Just think what kind of tongue you have, to call me a
thief!*

nannāyi ūṭṭunna vīṭṭil orikkalum - kaṭṭuṇṇum
uṇṇimār uṇḍākilla

*In a home where children are fed well, no child would
ever need to steal.*

kārmukil varṇṇā ennuṇṇi kaṇṇāiṅgu vā iṅgu vā
cellakkaṇṇā

*O Kanna, little one with the color of a raincloud, my
darling, won't you come here?*

amma viḷippatu kēḷppatillētiṇṇamiṅ-ōḍi aḍuttu
vāyō

***Won't you hear your mother calling? Come running to
the verandah, come close to me.***

uṇṇikkaviḷil orumma tarām - amma tan ponnuṇṇi
ōḍi vāyō

***Let Mother place a kiss on your little cheek. Come,
mother's precious one, come running!***

kārmukiloḷi-varṇā kōmaḷa (Malayalam)

kārmukiloḷi-varṇā kōmaḷa-kānti
tiṅgumtēja-svarūpam ī viśvam āke

*O Krishna! This universe is a Vrindavan, glowing with
the divine radiance of your beautiful dark-hued form.*

etra manōharam vṛndāvanam kṛṣṇānin
tirusannidhi prēma-pūrṇam

Your sacred abode overflows with love.

mādhavā mōhanā muraḷīdharā kṛṣṇāyādavā
śrīdharā vāsudēvā

*O enchanting Madhava, flute-bearer, Lord of the Yadu
clan, upholder of all auspiciousness, who dwells in
every being...*

ninne ariyāte ninnil onnākuvānvembum
manatāril vann-aṇayū

***Come into this heart that does not yet know you, yet
longs to become one with you.***

ariyāte kēzhunnu gōpikayāy ñānmādhavā
mōhanā muraḷidharā

***O enchanting Madhava, O flute-bearer... I am but a
Gopika, yearning to know you.***

mādhavā mōhanā muraḷidharā kṛṣṇāyādavā
śrīdharā vāsudēvā

***O enchanting Madhava, flute-bearer, Lord of the Yadu
clan, upholder of all auspiciousness, who dwells in
every being...***

nī niraññīḍunnī sarvacarācaramgōkkaḷum
puṣpa-latādikaḷum

***You are the one who dwells in all beings, sentient and
insentient alike. You are in the cows, in the flowers,
and in the creepers.***

māya kāṭṭi kaṇṇā nī maraṇṇīḍunnueviḍe nin
paramātma citsvarūpam

Yet, you have concealed yourself behind your divine illusion. Where is your supreme form of pure consciousness?

mādhavā mōhanā muraḷīdharā kṛṣṇāyādavā
śrīdharā vāsudēvā

O enchanting Madhava, flute-bearer, Lord of the Yadu clan, upholder of all auspiciousness, who dwells in every being...

alayunnī gōpika etra janmaṅgaḷāyninnilā
paramārtha sattayākān

I am a Gopika who has wandered through many lifetimes, seeking to merge with your supreme reality.

mādhavā mōhanā muraḷīdharā kṛṣṇāyādavā
śrīdharā vāsudēvā

O enchanting Madhava, flute-bearer, Lord of the Yadu clan, upholder of all auspiciousness, who dwells in every being...

karuṇāmayī dayānidhē (Malayalam)

karuṇāmayī dayānidhē hṛdayēśvarītirumumbilāy
en ātma nādam

*O compassionate one, treasure-house of mercy,
Goddess of my heart — receive this earnest, humble
prayer arising from my innermost self.*

mantra-mugdhamāy tannāthanil
mizhinaṭṭusāphalyam nēdumā sūryakāntiyum pōl

*The sunflower, purified by mantra, fixes its gaze on the
Sun God to blossom and fulfil its life.*

ammē! ninnilēykkāy nīlum en
mizhikaḷummāmaka-janmavum saphalam
ākkaṇē

*So too, O Mother, may this life of mine — whose eyes
ever seek you — find its fulfilment in you.*

pūntiṅkaḷ śōbhayil lasikkumā
nīlāmbalānanda-nirvṛti nukarumbōle ammē

***Like the blue lotus that celebrates itself in joyful
exultation beneath the full moon's silvery gaze — O
Mother,***

nin pūrṇṇēndu vadanābhayil enmanamdīptamāy
ānandamāy tīrttiḍaṇē

***enrapture and illumine my mind with the radiance of
your face, more luminous than the full moon.***

muttāyi māruvān oru tuḷḷi māriykkāyitapassu
ceytīḍumā cippipōle

***The seashell, hidden in the ocean's depths, performs
great penance for a single drop of rain — to transform
that drop into a gleaming pearl.***

ammē nin cilambatin muttāyi māruvāntapam
ceyyum ennillum nī kṛpa ēkaṇē

***So too, I do penance, yearning to become a tiny bell on
the sacred anklet that graces your feet. Mother, grant
me your grace.***

sparsāna-mātrayil ponnākki māttumācintāmaṇi
tan virutatupōl

The Chintamani gem skilfully turns all it touches to gold.

ambikē nin divya sparśanattāl ennumamṛtamāy
māṭṭaṇēyī jīvaneyum

O Mother Ambika, with your divine touch, transform this life into one of immortal bliss.

karuṇārdra-mānasē hṛdayēśvarī (Malayalam)

karuṇārdra-mānasē

hṛdayēśvarīkanivinn-agādha-hṛttē bhavatāriṇī

Mother, Goddess of my heart, whose heart overflows with compassion—Bhavatarini, who carries us across the ocean of samsara—your heart is a boundless lake of mercy.

gurutatva nitya-sattē amṛtēśvarī

You are Amriteswari, the eternal essence of the Guru who leads us to liberation.

karuṇārdra-mānasē

hṛdayēśvarīkanivinn-agādha-hṛttē bhavatāriṇī

Mother, Goddess of my heart, whose heart overflows with compassion—Bhavatarini, who carries us across the ocean of samsara—your heart is a boundless lake of mercy.

manassinde vīṇa mīṭṭum saṅgītamēmanatārīl ūri
vanna madhugītamē

***You are the music that plays the veena of my mind,
Mother, and also the song born of that divine melody.***

śruti āṇu nī... layam āṇu nī

***You are the Goddess of music, the rhythm and melody
of the universe,***

suralōka-pūrṇṇimē svāra-rūpiṇī

***delighting the Gods with a beauty as radiant as the full
moon.***

karuṇārdra-mānasē

hṛdayēśvarīkanivinn-agādha-hṛttē bhavatāriṇī

***Mother, Goddess of my heart, whose heart overflows
with compassion—Bhavatarini, who carries us across
the ocean of samsara—your heart is a boundless lake
of mercy.***

hima-śōbha tūki nilkkum manamōhinīmahi tande
bhāgyamāya māhēśvarī

*Clad in white, your glory surpasses even that of the
Himalayas. O Great Goddess, you are the very fortune
bestowed upon this world.*

varam ēkumō? nīrav-ēkumō?

*You, the gracious giver of boons—will you not bless me
too?*

caritārthan ākkumō varadāyinī?

Grant me a life of purpose, perfection, and fulfilment.

karuṇārdra-mānasē

hṛdayēśvarīkanivinn-agādha-hṛttē bhavatāriṇī

*Mother, Goddess of my heart, whose heart overflows
with compassion—Bhavatarini, who carries us across
the ocean of samsara—your heart is a boundless lake
of mercy.*

karuṇārdra-mukilē karaḷ onnu kuḷirān (Malayalam)

karuṇārdra-mukilē karaḷ onnu kuḷirānkrpa ennil
coriyillayō?

***Mother! You are the cloud heavy with
compassion—will you not shower your grace upon me
and revive this weary heart?***

śaradindu samam en amṛtamayī nīmanatāril
teḷiyillayō?en manatāril teḷiyillayō?

***Mother! You are the cloud heavy with
compassion—will you not shower your grace upon me
and revive this weary heart? I beseech you, O immortal
one, shine in my heart like the autumn moon.***

śubha-cinta viriyān nīramaṇam paḍarānśrutivāḍi
hṛdi pūkkumō?

***For noble thoughts to bloom within me and spread
their colour and fragrance far and wide, must not the
garden of sacred teachings blossom in my heart?***

nitya vasantamāy nī illayenkiluḷttaḍam
maruvāyiḍumen uḷttaḍam maruvāyiḍum

***But if you, O Mother, do not dwell there as the eternal
spring of life, my mind will wither into a barren desert.***

jani-mṛti-cuzhiyil valayunnōr-ennekaram ēki
kara ēttaṇē

***Mother! Stretch out your hand and lift me from this
whirlpool of birth and death.***

aham-akann-akamē pakalu pōl teliyumarivinnnum
arivallayōnī arivinnnum arivallayō

***And when my ego dissolves, you—the pure essence of
knowledge—will shine within me, clear and
resplendent.***

karuniṛa azhakā kaṇṇā (Tamil)

karuniṛa azhakā kaṇṇā – unkaruvizhi rādhai
kāttu nirkkindrāḷ

*O dark-hued, beautiful Kanna —Your dark-eyed Radha
waits and yearns for you. O dark-hued, beautiful
Kanna...*

karuniṛa azhakā kaṇṇā... kaṇṇā...

O dark-hued, beautiful Kanna...

tirumukham kāṇum varamum – inikanavinil tānō
kaṇṇā

*The boon of seeing your divine face — will it be only in
dreams now, Kanna?*

tēnāy iruvarin naḍanam – inikathaiyinil tānō
kaṇṇā

*The sweet dance of Radha and Krishna—will it only be
retold as stories now, Kanna?*

kaṇṇā... kaṇṇā... inikanavinil tānō kaṇṇā

Kanna, will I receive your vision only in my dreams?

kaṇṇā... kaṇṇā... inikathaiyinil tānō kaṇṇā

Will the sweet dance be only in stories now, Kanna?

karuniṛa azhakā kaṇṇā – unkaruvizhi rādhai
kāttu nirkkindrāl

*O dark-hued, beautiful Kanna —Your dark-eyed Radha
waits and yearns for you. O dark-hued, beautiful
Kanna...*

karuniṛa azhakā kaṇṇā... kaṇṇā...

O dark-hued, beautiful Kanna...

oru vazhi-pātaiyil tānō –avaḷ nēsattin payanam
kaṇṇā

*Will her journey be a path that she travels alone,
Kanna—will you not return her love?*

unaiyē eṇḍrum nāḍum – uyirsērumō padamalar
kaṇṇā

*Will this life that always seeks you ever reach your
lotus feet, Kanna?*

kaṇṇā... kaṇṇā... avalnēsattin payanam kaṇṇā
Kanna... the journey of her love, Kanna...

kaṇṇā... kaṇṇā... uyirsērumō padamalar kaṇṇā
will this life ever reach your lotus feet, Kanna?

karuniṛa azhakā kaṇṇā – unkaruvizhi rādhai
kāttu nirkkindrāl

*O dark-hued, beautiful Kanna —Your dark-eyed Radha
waits and yearns for you. O dark-hued, beautiful
Kanna...*

karuniṛa azhakā kaṇṇā... kaṇṇā...

O dark-hued, beautiful Kanna...

kaṇṇā... kaṇṇā... kaṇṇā... kaṇṇā...

kāruṇya-vāridhi ākum ī ammaye (Malayalam)

kāruṇya-vāridhi ākum ī ammayekāṇān
kazhiññat-āṇende bhāgyam

*It is my great fortune to behold Mother, the ocean of
compassion.*

etra kaṇḍālum mativarill-ammayecittattil ennum
ñān ōrttu pōkum

*No matter how long I gaze upon her, it is never enough.
I always remember Mother in my heart.*

cittattil ennum ñān ōrttu pōkum

I always remember Mother in my heart.

duḥkha-bhāraṅgaḷkk-orattāṇi
āṇ-ammanitya-satyattin pratikam amma

*She is the resting place for the burden of our sorrows,
the very embodiment of eternal truth.*

kadanaṅgaḷ anpōḍ-akatti amma

With boundless love, she removed my pain,

sāntvanam ēki abhayam ēki

consoled me, and granted me refuge.

kāruṇya-vāridhi ākum ī ammayekāṇān

kazhiññat-āṇende bhāgyam

*It is my great fortune to behold Mother, the ocean of
compassion.*

etra kaṇḍālum mativarill-ammayecittattil ennum
ñān ōrttu pōkum

*No matter how long I gaze upon her, it is never enough.
I always remember Mother in my heart.*

cittattil ennum ñān ōrttu pōkum

I always remember Mother in my heart.

kāruṇya-mūrttiyām amma tan tiru munnil
kāṇikka veykkānāy onnumilla

***I have nothing to offer Mother, the personification of
compassion.***

ā pāda-padmaṁ atonnu tān āśrayam

My only refuge lies at her lotus feet.

ātmārpaṇattinnāy namikkunnitā

I bow before her, surrendering my atman, my true self.

kāruṇya-vāridhi ākum ī ammayekāṇān
kazhiññat-āṇende bhāgyam

***It is my great fortune to behold Mother, the ocean of
compassion.***

etra kaṇḍālum mativarill-ammayecittattil ennum
ñān ōrttu pōkum

***No matter how long I gaze upon her, it is never enough.
I always remember Mother in my heart.***

cittattil ennum ñān ōrttu pōkum

I always remember Mother in my heart.

kārvarṇṇan oru dinam (Malayalam)

kārvarṇṇan oru dinam
prēmārdra-muralīkakalpaḍavonnīl maṛannu
veccu

*One day, the dark-hued Lord forgot his flute on the
stone steps leading down to the river Yamuna.*

kaṇṇane kāṇāttor-ōrmmayil
kaḷavēṇukairava-pūṣpāśru-dhārayāyi

*The flute's tears, filled with longing for Krishna,
poured into the river and became white water lilies.*

kaṇṇunīr-pūvukaḷ viraltoḍum nēratuśruti cērnna
gānam onnālapikkē

*When those flowers, born of sorrow, were gently
touched, they sang a tender, melodious song*

karalinde kūṭṭile kalviḷakkil cērummṛdu
dīpanāḷam atēttu vāṅgi

*—a song that sank deep into my heart, illumining it
with the light of pure awareness.*

priyapadam ōrkkavē viḍarumī itaḷukaḷmozhikaḷil
cērkkunnu tēnkaṇaṅgaḷ

*The white-water lilies, blossoming from Krishna's
memory, poured sweet honey into each word of their
song.*

kadanaṅgaḷ tēḍunna tīraṅgaḷil
snēhamadhuraṅgaḷ ēkunnu vṛndāvanam

*In the hearts of the sorrowing, Vrindavan awakens
with the sweetness of divine love.*

nīlakkadambukaḷ pūkkunnorīṇaṅgaḷōrttu
mayaṅgunnu rākkilikaḷ

*The night birds drift into sleep, intoxicated by the
beauty of the flowering Kadamba trees.*

yamunayil ōḷaṅgaḷ ālapikkum dēvayadukula
kāamboji rāgasudha

*The wavelets of the Yamuna sway to the gentle strains
of the Yadukula Kamboji raga.*

paribhavam ellām otukkiya pakalindevirahāgni
nombaram vāḍi vīzhkē

*The sun, scorched by the sorrow of separation from the
Lord, has set,*

atiratta mōha-pratikṣakaḷ taḷiriḍumtīrattu
pūkkunnu candrōdayam

*now, it is time for the moon of expectation to rise above
the serene banks of the Yamuna. The Lord, radiant as
the full moon, will soon arrive.*

kathakaḷ aṛiyāte kaḷiyaraṅgil vannu (Malayalam)

kathakaḷ aṛiyāte kaḷiyaraṅgil vannukathakaḷi
āḍukayallō...

*Unknowing how the story of my life will unfold, I play
out its drama upon the vast stage of this world.*

cuvaḍ-ētum aṛiyāte poruḷ entenn-aṛiyātecuvaḍu
vaccīḍunnu ñān...

*I do not know which path is mine, nor do I know my
true self—I dance in the darkness of unknowing.*

śithilamām vīṇa tan tantriyil
mīṭṭunnaśrutibhaṅga-saṅgītamō...

*Am I but the music of discordant notes, played on a
veena with broken strings?*

śruti cērnna gītamāy tīrttīḍumō ammēsutanām
ivande janmam...

*O Mother, will you not tune this shattered melody? Will
you not make this child's life a song of harmony?*

ammē... sutanām ivande janmam

Will you not make this child's life a song of harmony?

paramārtha-bōdhamām
tūveṇṇilāv-ennilparamārtha-bandhu nī tūkukillē?

*You are my one true kin—will you not illumine me with
the moonlight of supreme knowledge?*

kadana-tiramāla nīnti
kaḍakkuvāṅkaruṇārdra-mūrtē tuṇaykkukillē?

*You, the embodiment of compassion, will you not help
me cross these turbulent waves of sorrow? O Mother,
whose heart melts with mercy, will you not take my
hand and lead me home?*

enne karuṇārdra-mūrtē tuṇaykkukillē

***O Mother, whose heart melts with mercy, will you not
take my hand and lead me home?***

kāttrinile ilaiyinaippōl (Tamil)

kāttrinile ilaiyinaippōl kaiyyinile ēnti nammai -
kālam eṅkē koṇḍu sellum yārukku teriyumatu
yārukku teriyum? /

*Like a leaf in the wind, time carries us in its arms to
unknown destinations.... Who knows where?*

gōpurattin ucciyilō kuzhinilō kazhivinilō - nālai
eṅkē nāmiruppōm yārukku puriyumvidi yārukku
puriyum?

*To the top of the highest tower, the depths of the lowest
ditch, or a heap of discarded waste - who can say
where we will be tomorrow? Who knows what fate has
in store for us?*

matiyinile mayakkam vantāl, manatinile āsai
vantālmārukindra anubavaṅkaḷ sokattai
koḍukkum /

*If our intellect is clouded by delusion and our mind
consumed by desires, the ever-changing experiences of
life will bring sorrow.*

matiyinile telivu vantāl manatinile daivam vantāl
- māṭṭrattilum manitarukku śāntiyum nilaikkum
manaśāntiyum nilaikkum

***But if the intellect is clear and unclouded, and the mind
is filled with divinity, peace will prevail even amidst
change.***

nalamuḍanē vāzhumbōtu naṅku poruḷ
īṭṭumbotunālu pērkku nanmai seyya nāmum
maṛantāl /

***If we neglect to help others in need during our good
times—when we are thriving and accumulating
wealth—***

nōyinilē vīzhumbōtu nontu manam vādumbōtu -
nāḍi sendru utavippeṛa namakkenna urimaipeṛa
namakkenna urimai?

***Then, when misfortune strikes, when illness and
sorrow fill our hearts, what right do we have to seek
help from others?***

kāttu kāttirunnoru kaḍavilāṇu (Malayalam)

kāttu kāttirunnoru kaḍavilāṇuamma kaḍalōḷam
kanivumāy ettiyatu

*Mother arrived at the riverbank, where I had been
waiting and waiting for so long. She came, carrying an
ocean of compassion for me.*

kātil āḍunnoru
kotumbu-vallattekaruṇārdramām kaikaḷāl kāttatu

*With hands tender with grace, she steadied this little
wooden rowboat, swaying in the wind of sorrow.*

nukarān koticcoru vātsalyavumkēḷkkān koticcoru
tārāṭṭatum

*The tenderness I longed to savour, the lullaby I yearned
to hear, the loving kiss I waited for*

pāti-mayakkattil kotiyōḍe kāttirunn-oru
muttavum innen svantamallō

—even in half-sleep—all of them have now become mine.

kaikaḷe kūppi karaññōru kuññinhṛttile
nombaram kaṇḍōramma

Mother saw the despair in the heart of this child, who wept with palms joined in worship.

vāri puṇarnnonnu mārōḍu cērttamakātil ōti
ende muttāṇu nī

She gathered me into her arms and held me close to her bosom, whispering gently in my ear, “You are my pearl.”

kāttu kāttirunnoru kaḍavilāṇuamma kaḍalōḷam
kanivumāyi ettiyatu

Mother arrived at the riverbank, where I had been waiting and waiting for so long. She came, carrying an ocean of compassion for me.

amma kaḍalōḷam kanivumāyi ettiyatu

She came, carrying an ocean of compassion for me.

kavalai illaiyē enakku (Tamil)

kavalai illaiyē enakku kavalai illaiyēen uḷḷam
untan iruppiḍamena nān arindēnē

*I have no worries, truly no worries, for I have come to
know that my heart is your dwelling place.*

undan iccai endan iccaiyeen seyalkaḷ yāvum
untan pūjaiyē

*Your will is my will, all my actions are offerings at
your feet,*

nigazhum ellā nigazhvukaḷumēnī enakku tanda
vara-prasādamē

*and every single event that unfolds in my life is your
gift, your sacred blessing to me.*

ondrum ariyāṭṭa pēḍai nān un piḷḷaiyēen kai
piḍittu naḍatti selvāy nīyum en tāyē

I am but a helpless child who knows nothing, your own little one, so hold my hand and lead me, for you are my mother,

un maḍiyil kiḍakkum piḷḷai nān tānē – enaikai
viḍāmal kāttu nirkkum tāyum nī tānē

and I am the child who lies cradled in your lap. The mother who guards me without ever letting go is none other than you.

tāyum nī tānē, undan sēyum nān tānēNee maḍiyil
vaittu kākkum cellappiḷḷai nān tānē

You alone are my mother, and I am yours entirely, your precious child nestled in your lap, protected and loved.

cellappiḷḷai nān tānēammā piḷḷai nān tānē

Yes, I am your cherished child, Mother, I am your own little one.

kayppērum jīvita-panthāvil (Malayalam)

kayppērum jīvita-panthāvil ninnu ñānkaruṇa tan
attāṇi tēḍi etti

*I came seeking Mother's compassion, to lay down the
burdens of my life's bitter journey before her.*

amma tan āliṅganattil amarnna
ñānānanda-bāṣpattil āṛāḍiyallō

*In the warmth of her deep embrace, I wept tears of
bliss.*

ātmīya-jīvita bāla-pāṭhaṅgaḷōāśrama-jīvitattin
mahimayō

*I had not learnt even the first lessons of spiritual life,
nor did I know the greatness of living in the ashram.*

anyam itellām ennākilum enne nī
puṇya-bhūmiyil svīkariccallō

Yet, you accepted me into this sacred land.

kayppērum jīvita-panthāvil ninnu ñānkaruṇa tan
attāṇi tēḍi etti

*I came seeking Mother's compassion, to lay down the
burdens of my life's bitter journey before her.*

nūtana jīvita-darśanam ēki ennīrunna
cintakalkk-antyaṁ kuṛiccu

*You gave me a new vision of life, dispelling my thoughts
of despair.*

nistula-snēhattin āzham ariññu
ñānninnōmal-kuññāyi mārān koticcu

*As I experienced the depths of your incomparable love,
I longed to be your beloved child.*

eṅkilum ammē nin 'nalmakaḷ' ākuvānēzhayām ī
makalkk-innum kazhiññilla

*Even so, Mother, this child has not yet become worthy
of being called your good daughter.*

ārjjicca puṇyam illeṅkilum ammē ñānazhalōḍe
kēzhunnu nin kṛpaykkāyi

***Lacking any past merits, I pray with deep yearning for
you to shower your grace upon me.***

kēḷkunnat-ellām (Malayalam)

kēḷkunnat-ellām ā
pullāṅkuzhalindepuḷakita-nādamāy tīruvatennō

*Krishna, when will the day come when every sound I
hear becomes the melody of your flute,*

nānātva-rūpam ī prapañcattil ennu
nincāruśyāma-rūpam kāṇum en kaṇṇā

*and every form I see becomes your beautiful dark
form?*

cintāsaraṇikaḷ śrī caraṇattilgaṅgābhiṣēkamāy
patiyuvat-ennō

*When will my thoughts flow like the pure waters of the
Ganga, to bathe your lotus feet in sacred abhisheka?*

nāmāmṛtatte nukarṇnu nukarṇn-endenāvu nin
muralikayāvat-ennu?

When will the ceaseless chanting of your mantra on my lips bring peace to others, like the soothing music of your flute?

gōvindā hari gōvindā harigōvindā hari
gōvindāgōpālā hari gōpālā harigōpālā hari gōpālā

O Govinda

karmaṅgaḷ ellām yōgamāy māri enjanmamā
pādattil arpaṇam āyiḍān

Krishna, when will you bless me with the pure devotion that transforms every action into karmayoga

aḍimalariṇakaḷil avikala-bhakti nīaḍiyanum
ēkunna nāḷ ini ennō?

—union with you? When, O Lord, will my whole life become a true offering at your lotus feet?

gōvindā hari... gōvindā hari... gōvindā hari...
gōvindā...gōpālā hari gōpālā hari... gōpālā hari
gōpālā...

O Govinda

kināccillayil ende kūḍonn-orukki (Malayalam)

kināccillayil ende kūḍonn-orukkivazhikkāzhcca
tan lāsyam ellām nukarnnum

*I was immersed in the dreams of youth—enjoying the
sights,*

kaḷiccum madiccum jīvarāgam camaccumpatukke
patukke en kālam kazhikke

*lost in worldly play, full of pride and arrogance,
mistaking it all for life, while time slipped silently
away.*

amma... amma... amma... amma...

O Mother...

kizhakkennum ettum sūrya-bimbam
kaṇakkeśaralkkāla rāvin pālñilāv-enna pōle

*Like the sun that rises each day in the east, like the
silvery moonbeams of an autumn night,*

kaḍal pōlum tōlkkum snēha-vāyppinde
āzhampakarñnēki annamma tūmaññu peytu

*with a love deeper than the boundless ocean, Mother
entered my life like fresh, dewy snow.*

amma... amma... amma... amma...

O Mother...

kazhalttāriṇa cērñnu prēmam
nukarñnumaḍittaṭṭil ēri kuññ-āmōdamōde

*I fell at her feet and drank deeply of her love. Climbing
into her lap like a blissful child,*

prabhā-pūrṇṇam ākum cidākāśa tīramkutikkān
koticcannu nairmalyam ārnnu

*I felt my heart grow pure, longing to leap into the inner
sky of radiant consciousness.*

amma... amma... amma... amma...

O Mother...

madiccetti sauvarṇa māyāmarāḷammaṛannu ñān
tāy viral-tumbonnu viṭṭu

*But golden illusions veiled my eyes once more, and I let
go of Mother's secure fingertip.*

kitaccum tapiccum muṅgi āzhnniḍum
nērampiḍiccen karam amma melle uyartti

*As I swam and sank, weary and lost in the vast ocean
of samsara, Mother gently took my hand and lifted me
up.*

amma... amma... amma... amma...

O Mother...

āṇaccamma en kātil melle mozhiññu‘maṛakkallē
mutte! nī ennōmal allē

She held me close and softly whispered in my ear: “Do not forget, my pearl—you are my darling,

kiḍakkām ninakkī maḍittatṭil ennumkaḍal
tāṇḍuvān tōṇi amma tuzhayām’

and you may always rest in my lap. Mother shall row the boat that carries you across the ocean of samsara.”

amma... amma... amma... amma...

O Mother...

kiṇu saṅg khēlūn hōlī (Marwari)

kiṇu saṅg khēlūn hōlīpiyā taj gayē haiṅ akēlī

With whom can I play Holi now that my beloved has left me and I am alone?

māṇika mōtī sab ham chōḍēgal mein pahanī sēlī

I have given up all my jewels and pearls and wear only a simple necklace.

bhōjan bhavan bhalō nahīn lāgīpiyā kāraṇ bhayī
rē akēlī

The dining halls no longer please me; because of my beloved I am left solitary.

mujhē dūrī kyōn mēlīpiyā taj gayē haiṅ akēlī

Why has this distance come between us? My beloved has left me and I am alone,

kiṇu saṅg khēlūn hōlī

and I have no one with whom to play Holi.

ab tum prīt avarō sū jōḍīham sē karī... kyōñ
pahēlī

*Now that you have bestowed your love on another, why
do you leave me so bewildered?*

bahu din bītē ajahuñ na āyēlag rahī tālā bēlī

*Many days have passed, and you have not returned. I
am distraught, wondering where your affections are
now.*

kin bil mā yē hēlīpiyā taj gayē haiñ akēlīkiṇu saṅg
khēlūn hōlī

*My beloved has left me, and I am alone, with no one to
play Holi with.*

śyām binā jīyaḍō murjhāvējaisē jal bin bēlī

*Without Shyam my heart withers like a creeper without
water.*

mīrā kō prabhu darśan dijōmaiñ tō janam janam
kī cēlī

*O Lord, grant Meera your darshan, for I am your
servant through countless births.*

daraś binā khaḍī duhēlīpiyā taj gayē haiñ akēlī

*Without the sight of you I stand in sorrow. My beloved
has left me and I am alone,*

kiñu sañg khēlūñ hōlī

with no one to play Holi with.

kive karāñ (Punjabi)

kive karāñ mey kive karāñteri pūjā dāttiyeō teri
pūjā dāttiye

*How shall I perform your worship, O Mother, O Giver,
how shall I perform your worship?*

pūjā layi mey jal liyāndā... hōy

For your worship I bring water,

pūjā layi mey jal liyāndāō machli dā jūṭhā

*For your worship I bring water, but the fish have
already touched it.*

ō machli dā jūṭhā

but the fish have already touched it.

ō dāttiye kive karāñ...ō dāttiye kive karāñ

O Mother, O Giver, how shall I perform your worship?

pūjā layi mey phul liyāntē... hōy

For your worship I bring flowers,

pūjā layi mey phul liyāntēō bhavare dē jūṭhē

For your worship I bring flowers, but the bees have already touched them.

ō bhavare dē jūṭhē

but the bees have already touched them.

ō dāttiye kive karāṇ... ō dāttiye kive karāṇ

O Mother, O Giver, how shall I perform your worship?

pūjā layi mey dudh liyāndā... hōy

For your worship I bring milk,

pūjā layi mey dudh liyāndāō bachaḍē dā jūṭhā

For your worship I bring milk, but the calf has already drunk from it.

ō bachaḍē dā jūṭhā

but the calf has already drunk from it.

ō dāttiye kive karāñ... ō dāttiye kive karāñ

O Mother, O Giver, how shall I perform your worship?

pūjā layi mey phāl liyāntē... hōy

For your worship I bring fruits,

pūjā layi mey phāl liyāntēō ciḍiyāñ dē jūṭhē

For your worship I bring fruits, but the birds have already tasted them.

ō ciḍiyāñ dē jūṭhē

but the birds have already tasted them.

ō dāttiye kive karāṅ... ō dāttiye kive karāṅ

O Mother, O Giver, how shall I perform your worship?

pūjā layi mey ṣaid liyāndā... hōy

For your worship I bring honey,

pūjā layi mey ṣaid liyāndāō makhiyāṅ dā jūṭhā

For your worship I bring honey, but the bees have already tasted it.

ō makhiyāṅ dā jūṭhā

but the bees have already tasted it.

ō dāttiye kive karāṅ... ō dāttiye kive karāṅ

O Mother, O Giver, how shall I perform your worship?

mēri karle pūja svīkār dāttiyeḥaṭāvō saddi dūri

***Accept my worship, O Giver, and remove this distance
between us.***

dāttiye... dāttiye...

O Giver,

mērī bhakti pūrī karkēpūjā kardē pūrī

Make my devotion whole, make my worship whole,

ō mērī pūjā kardē pūrī

make my worship whole,

ō mērī jīvan kardē pūrī

make my life whole, O Mother!

ō dāttiye kive karāṇ...ō dāttiye kive karāṇ...

O Giver, how shall I perform your worship?

ō dāttiye... mātā rāṇiye

O Giver, O Queen, O Mother!

kṛṇvantō viśvamāryam amṛtasya putrāḥ vayam (Vietnamese)

oh children of amṛta, let us make a better world

brahman is bliss, endless love in changeless truth,
peace we'll find

captured in illusions snare making sorrows with
our mind

kṛṇvantō viśvamāryam amṛtasya putrāḥ vayam
oh children of amṛta, let us make a better world

in happiness love does bloom, the coin is one, yet
sides are two

love is happiness conveyed happiness is love's
pure state

kṛṇvantō viśvamāryam amṛtasya putrāḥ vayam
oh children of amṛta, let us make a better world

feel the joy of sharinggiving is life, taking is death

share and feel we're always fullthe well of love
refills itself

lacking nothing, children of amṛtablissful
brahman—you are that

kṛṇvantō viśvamāryam amṛtasya putrāḥ vayam
oh children of amṛta, let us make a better world

kṛṣṇā hṛdayēśvarā... (Malayalam)

kṛṣṇā hṛdayēśvarā... kṛṣṇā
sakalēśvarā...cirasukha-dāyakā
giridhara-bālakāmānasa-cōrā mōhana-rūpā
rāsēśvarā

*Krishna, Lord of my heart, Krishna, Lord of all,
bestower of eternal bliss, the boy who lifted
Govardhana mountain, the one who stole our hearts,
the Lord of the divine Rasa dance.*

illa guṇaṅgaḷ colliḍuvāntellum prēmattin
madhurimayum

*I have no worthy virtues to my name, nor the sweetness
of true love to offer*

nin ninavonnatu mātram enikkuennum tuṇayāy
sarvēśvarā

*—yet O Lord of the universe, your remembrance has
been my unfailing support.*

jaya jaya śyāma-gōpabālājaya jaya vēṇu-vādalōlā

Victory to the dark-hued one, victory to the enchanting flute-player!

jaya jaya śōka-nāśa dēvājaya jaya vāsudēva śaurē

Victory to the Lord who dispels all sorrow, victory to the courageous Vasudeva!

kazhaliṇa tozhuvān varam

ēkumō?kaṇikaṇḍ-uṇarān kaniv-ēkumō?

Will you bless me, that I may worship at your lotus feet? Will you be compassionate, that I may awaken to see your radiant form before my eyes?

mativaruvōḷam en manassām

poykayilmaṇivarṇṇā nī kaḷiyāḍumō?

O Krishna, my precious jewel, come, play and delight, bathe in the lake of my heart for as long as you desire.

jaya jaya śyāma-gōpabālājaya jaya vēṇu-vādalōlā

Victory to the dark-hued one, victory to the enchanting flute-player!

jaya jaya śōka-nāśa dēvājaya jaya vāsudēva śaurē

***Victory to the Lord who dispels all sorrow, victory to
the courageous Vasudeva!***

kr̥ṣṇa kr̥ṣṇa nārāyaṇā kr̥ṣṇa (Malayalam)

kr̥ṣṇa kr̥ṣṇa nārāyaṇā kr̥ṣṇagōvindā mādhavā
harē

*O Krishna, Narayana, Govinda, Madhava, I take refuge
in you.*

dīnanātha sundarānanā harēvāsudēva
nitya-satyamē

*You are the beautiful Lord who uplifts the suffering.
You are the son of Vasudeva, the eternal truth.*

kr̥ṣṇa kr̥ṣṇa nārāyaṇā kr̥ṣṇagōvindā mādhavā
harē

*O Krishna, Narayana, Govinda, Madhava, I take refuge
in you.*

karṇikārasūna śōbhitā cala-kaṇṭhahāra
sundarāṅgitā

Adorned with a garland of golden shower flowers, your radiant beauty glows. The necklaces on your chest sway with every graceful movement you make.

kāmarūpa cārulōcanā cira-kāmitārtthadāna
mōhanā

Your splendour rivals that of Kamadeva, the God of Love. O enchanting Krishna, you are the one who fulfills my long-held, ardent desires.

kṛṣṇa kṛṣṇa nārāyaṇā kṛṣṇagōvindā mādhavā
harē

O Krishna, Narayana, Govinda, Madhava, I take refuge in you.

kuiṭam ēre uṇḍenikkahō tavabhakti onnu
mātram āśrayam

I have many faults and shortcomings, I have only my devotion to you as my refuge.

kūṭṭin-ārumill-enikkahō sadākūḍe ninnu
kāttukollaṇē

***I have no one else to call my own, Krishna, be with me
always, and protect me!***

kṛṣṇa kṛṣṇa nārāyaṇā kṛṣṇagōvindā mādhavā
harē

***O Krishna, Narayana, Govinda, Madhava, I take refuge
in you.***

kēli kēṭṭa sādhu-rakṣakā mamadēhabōdha-bādha
nīkkaṇē

***You are renowned as the protector of the poor and the
helpless. Release me from this false identification with
the body.***

kaitozhunnu kāruṇyāmbudhē tavakaikaḷ tannu
kara-kayaṭṭaṇē

***O ocean of compassion! I pray to you with folded
palms- extend your hand and lead me safely to the
shore of this vast ocean of samsara.***

kr̥ṣṇa kr̥ṣṇa nārāyaṇā kr̥ṣṇagōvindā mādhavā
harē

***O Krishna, Narayana, Govinda, Madhava, I take refuge
in you.***

kautukaṅgaḷ nīkki enne nī madhukaiṭabhāri
kāttukollāṇē

***Krishna! You who slew the asuras Madhu and
Kaitabha — remove from me the desire for worldly
comforts and protect me.***

ambujaṅgaḷ kaitozhunnorā pada-paṅkajaṅgaḷ
kaitozhunnitā

***I humbly bow down at your lotus feet that are
worshipped by the blooming lotuses themselves.***

kr̥ṣṇa kr̥ṣṇa nārāyaṇā kr̥ṣṇagōvindā mādhavā
harē

***O Krishna, Narayana, Govinda, Madhava, I take refuge
in you.***

kṛṣṇa kṛṣṇa vāsudēva satyabhāma-cittacōrā (Malayalam)

kṛṣṇa kṛṣṇa vāsudēva
satyabhāma-cittacōrāacyutā gōvinda śaurē
nitya-nirmalā

*Krishna, son of Vasudeva, Stealer of Satyabhama's
heart, eternally steadfast, indestructible, pure and
courageous Govinda...*

karṇṇikāram pūttulaññū kārvarṇṇane
kāttirunnuariyorarayil aramaṇiyumāy
araṅgorukkīḍān

*The golden shower trees are in full bloom, setting the
stage for your arrival, their waists adorned with belts
of yellow flowers.*

vṛndāvana veṇ maṇṇinu dāhamāy... āambīlīkkala
nettiyil oru toḍukuṛi ākkān

*The pure white earth of Vrindavan longs to place a
tilak upon your forehead, as beautiful as the crescent
moon.*

mandārappū viḍarnnu nanda-gēhattil...
ānanda-nandanān mārīl oru mālayāy tīrān

Mandara flowers have started to blossom in Nanda's home, eager to become garlands to grace your neck.

kēkīvrndam nṛttamāḍi pīli utirttu... ānīla vārmuḍi
keṭṭil oru pīlippū cūḍān

Peacocks dance in delight, awaiting you, letting their feathers fall to the ground, hoping their plumes will adorn your hair.

prēmāgītam pāḍi āḍi pāzh-muḷantaṇḍum...
āprāṇa-nāthan adharam aṇayum muralīka āvān

The bamboo reeds hum tunes in practice, longing to be held to your lips, to sing songs of love with the Lord of their life.

mathura pōyuru kāttu vannu kathakaḷ mūḷunnu...
kaṇṇāvidhurayām tava rādhayinnum
kāttirikkunnu...

***The breeze that wandered to Mathura returns,
carrying whispers of your news. Krishna, your beloved
Radha still awaits, yearning deeply for you.***

Krishna left with the cows, Radha's heart is aching (English)

in the woods wandering, in despair she's pleading

“O flowers, O trees, have you seen Ghana Shyam

my soul is yearning for my beloved one”

Krishna, Radha is longing for you

Krishna, Krishna may I merge in you

in her eyes is flowing the river Yamuna

in her pain is revealed, Krishna's divine leela

“may your will be done, we surrender indeed

we will chant your name serving those in need”

Krishna, Radha is longing for you

Krishna, Krishna may I merge in you

with the peacock feather, comes her Giridhari

in a surge of sharing, she calls all the gopis

and losing themselves in the Rasa Leela

to the sound of his flute, they all dance with
Krishna

Krishna, Radha is longing for you

Krishna, Krishna may I merge in you

kuṛavellām kazhivākki tīrkkunn-orammē (Malayalam)

kuṛavellām kazhivākki tīrkkunn-orammēen
kizhivellām kazhivākki tīrkkēṇamē nī...

Mother, you transform all our inadequacies into strengths. Turn my weaknesses into abilities.

kazhivonnum illāte kazhiyunnor-enne
ninkaratārāl tazhuku en akatāronn-uṇarān

I remain without any worthy qualities; gently caress me with your soft hands, so that I may awaken from within.

mōhattin kanalālen manam urukum
nēramjñānattin prabha tūki matiyil nī uṇarū

My mind smoulders with the embers of desire; awaken within me a radiant understanding.

vazhi ellām aḍayumbōḷ teḷiyunna śaktī
ninkṛpayālē mizhivāy ennakamē nī teḷiyū

***When every door is closed, your strength shines forth.
Let your grace illumine my inner self.***

dhyānattin saurabhyam ulppūvil
nīrayānnāmattin mādhyam akamalarān
nuṇayān

***May the fragrance of meditation permeate the blossom
within; may the sweetness of your name be savoured
deep within.***

kadanam viṭṭakalān en duritam pōy
maṛayānmōdattil muzhukān nin kṛpa ennil
coriyū

***Let my sorrows fade away and all suffering dissolve, so
I may revel in the blissful Self. Shower upon me your
boundless grace.***

life and death are within you (English)

life and death are within you
heaven and hell are within you

the truth that is told, is what you must know

you are free (2)

don't you grow tired of this journey?
In ancient dreams you are searching

bonds you have made, all you have gained
will be lost like tears in the rain

life and death are within you
heaven and hell are within you

the truth that is told, is what you must know

all that is seen cannot be true the seer alone is the
real you

awake from this dream, truth's glory sing be as
you are - ever free

life and death are within you heaven and hell are
within you

the truth that is told, is what you must know

love is the face of god

(English)

love is the face of god the silent song of the soul

this life will pass like dust in the wind

love alone will remain

we take this birth to find the one who shines with
the light of a thousand suns

love is the face of god the silent song of the soul

to see that one in every face cast off the past let
your mind fall away

love is the face of god the silent song of the soul

by love alone, the path is shown to end this age of
strife

love is the face of god the silent song of the soul

this life will passlike dust in the wind

love alone will remain

Lumière du dharma (French)

ô fils de Dasharathachemin de la vérité

O son of Dasharatha, Path of truth

que ta bonté guide mes pas au royaume du soi

—may your goodness guide my steps to the realm of the Self.

Rama jaya Rama honneur à toi Rama

O Rama, honor to you;

l'amour guide ton cœur tu as conquis la peur

Rama, love guides your heart. You have conquered fear,

lumière du dharma bien-aimé de Sita

you are the light of dharma, beloved of Sita...

on t'a banni de ton rangtu as bravé les tourments
You were banished from your rank, you endured every torment.

dis-moi comment, l'âme en peinetu n'as pas eu de haine
Tell me—how, in the face of such sorrow, did you harbor no hate?

tu as vaincu Ravanadémon de la vanité
You defeated Ravana, demon of vanity,

et tu as libéré Sitajoyau de pureté
and you freed Sita, jewel of purity.

mahānaukē (Kannada)

mahānaukē... amṛtatvakē...

O mighty ship to immortality!

bhavasāgaravā dāṭṭisalendēnī bandu kādiruvē

*You have arrived and anchored at the horizon, waiting
for our sake.*

digantadalli laṅkaru hākkikaibīsi karediruvē –
nammannukaibīsi karediruvē

*You beckon us to join you, ready to help us cross the sea
of worldliness.*

mahānaukē... amṛtatvakē...

O mighty ship to immortality!

nī kaḷisida sādhanē dōṇiyanānigō ēri kuḷittiruvē

*I have boarded the boat of sadhana that you so kindly
sent for me.*

tīrada alegaḷa tīrava dāṭininnatta sāgīruvē –
igōninnatta sāgīruvē

***See—having crossed the shore of endless waves, I am
now moving toward you.***

mahānaukē... amṛtatvakē...

O mighty ship to immortality!

viṣāda tīrilla vinōda mugidillamanavinnu
hindakē horaḷutidē – ayyō

***I still have regrets; I have not yet exhausted fun and
frolic.***

manavinnu hindakē horaḷutidē

***I still have regrets; I have not yet exhausted fun and
frolic.***

toreda tīrada hambala biḍisuparabrahma-sāgara
sērisu – ennaparabrahma-sāgara sērisu

***Rid me of the longing for the shore I have abandoned.
Unite me with the ocean of the Supreme Brahma!***

mahānaukē... amṛtatvakē...

O mighty ship to immortality!

parabrahma-sāgara sērisu

Unite me with the ocean of the Supreme Brahma!

mājī sāñvarē (Braj Bhasha)

mājī sāñvarē raṅg rācīsāñvarē... raṅg rācīmāji
sāñvarē raṅg rācī

*My beloved, the dark-hued one, has dyed me in his
color. My beloved has steeped me in his hue.*

gayā kūmataḍhyā...gayā kūmataḍhyā rādhā
saṅgat

*Gone is my stubborn pride... it left when I joined
Radha's company.*

śyām prīti jag sāñcīmāji sāñvarē raṅg rācī

*The love of Shyam is now established in the world. My
beloved has dyed me in his hue.*

gāyā gāyā...gāyā gāyā hari guṇ nisa din

*I sang and sang... sang the glories of Hari day and
night,*

kāl byāl rī bāñcīśyām binā jag khārā lāgā

***avoiding the traps of time and illusion. Without Shyam,
the world feels bitter.***

jaga rī bātāñ kācīmājī sāñvarē raṅg rācī

***The words of the world are empty glass. My beloved has
dyed me in his hue.***

mīrā śrī giridharnaṭ nāgarbhagat rasīli jāñcī...
māji sāñvarē raṅg rācī

***Mirabai speaks of the Lord of Giridhar (the lifter of
Govardhan), the charming, noble beloved. She is
soaked in the sweet nectar of devotion. My beloved has
dyed me in his hue.***

malayinai uyarttiya gōkulakkaṇṇā! (Tamil)

malayinai uyarttiya gōkulakkaṇṇā! enmanadine
uyarttiḍa tayaṅkuvatēnō?

*O Krishna of Gokula, who lifted the mountain! Why do
you hesitate to raise my mind towards you?*

ilavēnir kālamāy koḍuppavan nīyēilayutir
kālamāy eḍuppavan nīyē

*You are the one who gives in the tender season of early
youth and the one who takes away in the ripening
season of later years.*

koḍuppatum eḍuppatum un līlai tānē

Both the giving and the taking are but your divine play.

en kaṇṇā en mun varuvāyō

My dear Kanna, will you come before me?

kurunagayāl enaiyum kavārvāyō?

Will you, with your mischievous smile, steal me away as well?

uḷḷattai vāṭṭiḍum vēdanai tīravē

To heal the pain that withers the heart,

un kuzhal nādattin mellisai pōdumē

the soft music of your flute alone is enough.

gītayin nāyakan nīvēdattin sārattai tantavan nī

You are the hero of the Gita; you are the one who has given the very essence of the Vedas.

mādhavanē unai nān marāvēnēun magimai
nānum ariyēnē

Madhava, I will never forget you. And yet, I don't fully know your greatness.

un siram sūḍiḍum siru mayil tōgaiyāl

Your form, your head adorned with a small peacock feather,

eṅkaḷin dhyānattin ulḷoḷi perukumē

deepens the inner light of our meditation.

jñānattin sūriyan nīñālattai oḷira seybavan nī

You are the sun of wisdom, the one who illumines the whole world.

kaṇṇā giridhari...kaṇṇā vanamāli...

O Kanna, lifter of Govardhana! O Kanna, the one who wears the garland of the forest!

man magan huā (Hindi)

man magan huātērē prēm mein tērē prēm
meinban saghan huā ras-prēm mein ras-prēm
mein

*My mind is immersed in your divine love. Your love
made my garden of devotion grow even denser*

tērē nainōñ se bahatī snēha kī dhārā tērī aur bahā
lē calī

*Waves of compassion emanating from your eyes drew
me closer to you.*

ab na śikvā kōī na śikāyat kōī

I have no complaints, no grievances in life

tērē prēm kī barkhā bhigā lē gaī

your shower of love has soaked me completely.

apnī gōdī meīn sar rakhnē dē mā

Let me rest my head in your lap;

apnē āñcal meīn mujhko chupā lē tū mā

hide me in your embrace, O Mother.

man magan huātērē prēm meīn tērē prēm
meīnban saghan huā ras-prēm meīn ras-prēm
meīn

***My mind is immersed in your divine love. Your love
made my garden of devotion grow even denser***

māyā meīn khōyā huā thāsatya sē main āñjān thā

Ensnared by maya, I was oblivious to the eternal truth.

tērē nainōn kē darpaṇ meīn jhānkājānā tū hī tū
sab meīn basī hai

***But gazing into your eyes, I recognized that you are the
essence of all life.***

rāga-dvēṣ bhāvanāēn nā rahīnmērī lau tērī jyoti
meiṁ ram gaī

***I am now free from attachment and aversion. My flame
has merged into your light.***

sab sukhōṁ kā basērā tū basērāmērē jīvan kā
savērā tū savērā

***You are the dwelling place of all joy—you are the dawn
of my life.***

man magan huātērē prēm meiṁ tērē prēm
meiṁban saghan huā ras-prēm meiṁ ras-prēm
meiṁ

***My mind is immersed in your divine love. Your love
made my garden of devotion grow even denser***

ab dūr mujhsē na hōnātērē chāñv meiṁ hī rakh
lēnā

***O Mother, don't keep me away from you. Nurture me
always in your shade.***

he amṛtē mā amṛt banā dē mujhē tū ānand hai
ānand banā dē mujhē

***O Mother of immortality, lead me to immortality. O
blissful One, make me blissful too.***

maṇṭari tan spandanavum (Malayalam)

maṇṭari tan spandanavumennile
spandanavumninakkāy mātramen ammaykkāy
mātram

*The pulsation within a grain of sand, and the life that
pulses within me — all of it is for you, my Mother, only
for you!*

vīṇa tan tantrininakkāy mīṭṭidunnu

The strings of the Veena are played for you,

en hṛdaya-tantriyumninakkāy mātramen
amaykkāy mātram mīṭṭidunnu

*and the strings of my heart — they too are yours,
played only for you, always for you!*

varṣa-mēghaṅgaḷ ninnesparśikkān ettum pōl en

Like dark rainclouds drawn down to touch you,

en cintayum vākkum ninnil layikkānāy –
enammayil layikkānāy tennalāy aṇayunnu
*my thoughts and words rise only to merge in you —
they drift toward you like a gentle breeze.*

manaḥsākṣi āṇ-īśvaran ennariññāl (Malayalam)

manaḥsākṣi āṇ-īśvaran ennariññālmanam
maunam niścalam āyiḍunnu

*When we know that our very conscience is God, the
mind becomes silent and still.*

aṛivāyirikkum ninnullilallōtirayēṇḍat-ellām nī
ennariyū

*God abides within as pure awareness. To realize His
presence, we are to turn inward.*

akaleyallā nin arikil uṇḍuariyānull-avabōdham
ninnil uṇḍu

*God is not distant; he is ever close. We need only delve
deep within to unveil this truth.*

aṛiyēṇḍat-ellām nī aṛiññiḍumbōḷaṛivāy tanne
viḷaṅgiḍunnu

***When we know all that is to be known the pristine Self
within shines as pure knowledge.***

manassinn-uṇarvonn-īyannavarkkumana-malam
ellām ozhiññiḍunnu

***All the impurities of the mind dissolve in those whose
hearts are awakened to this truth;***

cittam tuḍikkunna spandattinōjñānattin mudra
patiññiḍunnu

***every beat of their heart resonates with the seal of
supreme knowledge.***

manam itra śāntamāyi (Malayalam)

manam itra śāntamāyi tīrnnat-entē?ende
maṇivarṇṇane ñān ninaccatinālō

*Why has my mind become so calm and peaceful? Is it
because I was lost in Krishna's memories?*

mazhamukil varṇṇane kaṇḍatinālō! ākazhalīṇa
kūppi tozhutatinālō

*Or because I saw my dark-hued Lord? Is it because I
offered my worship at his lotus feet?*

madhuv-ozhukunnorā malar mozhiyālōkrpa
ozhukunnorā mizhi malarālō

*Did my mind become calm upon hearing his sweet
words? Or because I saw his eyes overflowing with
compassion towards me?*

madhuraṁ pālṇilāvōḷi
parattīḍuṁāmandasmitattinde kāntiyālō

***Is it because of the beauty of his smile, which spreads
radiance all around?***

manam itra śāntamāyi tīrnnat-entē?ende
maṇivarṇṇane ñān ninaccatinālō

***Why has my mind become so calm and peaceful? Is it
because I was lost in Krishna's memories?***

muralī-ravattinde madhurimayāl endemānasam
malarpōl viḍarṇnuvenṇō

***Listening to the sweet melody of his flute, my heart
blossomed like a flower.***

madhuvuṇṇān śalabham pōl vannuvenṇō
kaṇṇanmanatārīl cīrī tūki ninnuvenṇō

***Has Krishna, like a honeybee, come to sip its sweet
nectar? Is he within my heart, blissfully smiling?***

manam itra śāntamāyi tīrnnat-entē?ende
maṇivarṇṇane ñān ninaccatinālō

***Why has my mind become so calm and peaceful? Is it
because I was lost in Krishna's memories?***

manamayil untan varavinai nōkki (Tamil)

manamayil untan varavinai
nōkkipazhamutir-cōlaiyil kāttirukkum

Like a peacock in the groves, my mind waits for your arrival.

manam kavar murugā nī vantu
amaramakizhvuḍan vānil sirak-aḍikkum

O Muruga, who steals the mind, once you come and dwell within, it will soar in the sky with joy.

kanavinil vantu maṇimaṇiyākakanimozhi pēsum
kantavēlā

O Lord Vela! You come in my dreams, and speak sweet, gentle words.

nanavilum untan nanmozhi kēṭṭunān koṇḍa
piṛavi nalam peṛaṭṭum

***Likewise, may my life find its purpose by hearing your
blessed words even in my waking state.***

vēlavā tutikaḷ pāḍavāmanamum nāḍavā
makizhntu āḍiḍavā

***O Vela! May I sing your praises, may my mind seek you,
may I dance in joy.***

vēlavā viraivil nāḍivākuṛaiyum tīravā enaiyum
ālavā

***O Vela! Come quickly and seek me out, remove all my
shortcomings, and make me yours...***

tiruppukazh pāḍi tiruppaṇi seyyumaḍiyavar
uṛavē amaintiḍaṭṭum

***May I be in the company of devotees who sing the
Tiruppukazh and perform sacred service;***

vallī daivānai sērantamar katirvēlātīrāta vinaikaḷ
tīrntiḍaṭṭum

***O Muruga, radiant as the sun, united with Valli and
Daivanai, may my endless karmas be brought to an
end!***

manamē narajīvitamākum (Odia)

bāy mōno dina jāvūcci bitti reṭāṅkora hēlā to
jībana māṭṭi re

O mind, the field of human life is turning arid and dry

belottāvu cāha bīlo ku ttorēcaso bāso kēbe sikhi
bu ā rē

*With no cultivation, crop or yield, it is turning
increasingly barren*

bāy mōno dina jāvūcci bittibāy mōno dina jāvūcci
bitti

O mind, the field of human life is turning arid and dry

bāy mōno dina jāvūcci bitti reṭāṅkora hēlā to
jībana māṭṭi re

O mind, the field of human life is turning arid and dry

chāso būyi ōṭṭē monīso jībonāchosilē sophoḷo
hēbo to jōnomā

How to sow the seeds properly, or to cultivate them well...

nā sikhilu chāso no chinnu bihonokhetokku
ēṇīkki de ārē mono

...neither do you have the knowledge, nor do you have the slightest wish to know.

bāy mōno dina jāvūcci bittibāy mōno dina jāvūcci
bitti

O mind, the field of human life is turning arid and dry

bhūyi cosī khoto de ghāso bācci depāṇi pago dekhi
bihono buṇī de

If you enrich the soil, till it properly, remove the weeds...

deho mihonoto koribu jě besunāro phasolo pāyi
bu tēbě

*... and maintain it diligently, you will be able to reap
plenty of good harvests*

bāy mōno dina jāvūcci bittibāy mōno dina jāvūcci
bitti

O mind, the field of human life is turning arid and dry

kantokōṭṭālě pilādino golākāmini kāññcōñě jatu
bōno bitilā

Your childhood is wasted in crying helplessly

deho hěla ěbě kiṭṭo pōrā yějibōno dhāvuṇu
dharamo sāñcině

Your youth is wasted in lustful attachment

bāy mōno dina jāvūcci bittibāy mōno dina jāvūcci
bitti

O mind, the field of human life is turning arid and dry

khasibo boyasochāhu chāhu a hāapārōgo deho
kiyě hēbo sā hā

*Finally old age approaches. All your talents are
gone, and you become like a worm*

kēu kāmakurě nuhě se jibōnojamo baṭṭo chāhi
koṭṭibo dino

*You will stop working, and spend your time with one
foot in the grave.*

bāy mōno dina jāvūcci bittibāy mōno dina jāvūcci
bitti

O mind, the field of human life is turning arid and dry

manamē nī ini kalaṅgādē (Tamil)

manamē nī ini kalaṅgādēnaḍandadai eṇṇi
varundādē

*O Mind, set aside your worries from this moment on;
let go of regrets about the past*

varuvadai eṇṇi patarādēnaḍappadai nanḍrē sey
manamē

*and do not fear what the future may bring. Instead,
focus your energy on doing your best in the present.*

aḍuttavar maraṇattin ārudal solvāraḍuttatu tān
ena marandiḍuvār

*When someone dies, people gather to offer comfort, yet
they forget that their own turn will come;*

vāzhvai nilai ena ninaittiḍuvārmāyai idu ena
maṇandiḍuvār

***many live as if this human life will last forever,
forgetting that all of this is Maya—the great illusion.***

uyir nīṅgin uḍan yār varuvār - unpeyarai nīkki
piṇam enbār

***When your final moment arrives, who will accompany
you? You will no longer be called by your name but
simply referred to as a body.***

viṛagu erindāl paṇandu selvār - pinedarkku
āṇavam eṇṇippār

***Your near and dear ones will disappear once the
funeral pyre is lit. Why, then, do you cling to your ego?***

ōḍi tēḍi avar ponnai sērppārōṭṭattin muḍivil
maṇṇ āvār

***All their lives, people chase after wealth, but in the end,
they become one with the soil.***

nīrkkumizhi pōl nilaiyaṭṭra vāzhvunilaiyāy yār
iṅgu vāzhndiḍuvār

***Life is as short-lived as a bubble; no one lives here
forever.***

manatāril kaṇṇīril nanavu tōrtti (Malayalam)

manatāril kaṇṇīril nanavu tōrttiteḷivezhum
veḷivinde katiru vīzhitti

*Gently drying my heart after the downpour of tears,
harvesting the crop of awareness,*

mizhikaḷil kanivinde tēn ozhukkimaruvunnu
guru-mātā antaraṅgē

*and letting the honey of compassion flow from her eyes
— my Mother, my Guru, forever dwells within me.*

kanavāyi kāṇmatin uṛava tēḍāncīrakāy mārunna
śraddhayamma

*Mother becomes the wings of faith and focus, lifting us
in flight toward the truth we now only dream of.*

nērāy oruṇma tān ennarivāyūṇarān
uyirinn-uṇarttu-gītam

She is the song that uplifts the self, raising our lives to the awareness that we are the eternal truth.

prēma viśuddhi tan pūrṇatayāmpularī telikkumā
jñāna-bhānu

She is the sun of knowledge, bringing the dawn of perfection and pure love.

nīravāṇu prēmam
nīravāṇ-aṛivumānīravāṇ-ennōmalē nīyum ōrkkā

Remember, my darling, you are love and knowledge in their fullest form. You are perfection.

nērinde pātayil pāntharkkitāmmātāvu tūvunnu
tūveliccam

For those who journey on the path of truth, Mother illumines the way with her golden rays.

iruḷ-ārnna hṛttil ninnoḷi tūkum
vāṇmadhutūkātulpūkuvān kaniyuk-ammē

***From minds once dark, may sweet, luminous words
arise. O Mother, with your boundless compassion, bless
us with this grace.***

mānattu mazha-mēgham vannu nīrayunnu (Malayalam)

mānattu mazha-mēgham vannu
nīrayunnumayilukaḷ arikilitā āḍi timirkkunnu

*Rain-laden clouds gather in the sky, and near me,
peacocks dance in delight.*

māṅkani mazha peyyum pūṅkāttu
vīsunnumāntaḷir-ūṇḍiṭṭu pāḍunnu kuyilukaḷ

*A fragrant breeze shakes down ripe mangoes like rain,
while koels feast on tender mango shoots and sing
sweet melodies.*

mānattu mazha-mēgham vannu
nīrayunnumayilukaḷ arikilitā āḍi timirkkunnu

*Rain-laden clouds gather in the sky, and near me,
peacocks dance in delight.*

mānasam eṅkilum śōkārdram āṇallōmāmaka
mātāvin darśanam illāykayāl

***Yet my heart is heavy with sorrow, for I have not
received the darshan of my Mother.***

mātāvē nī sarva-vyāpi āṇeṅkilummāmaka mizhi
munnil kāṇunnum illallō

***O Mother, though you pervade the entire universe, I am
unable to see you in front of my eyes.***

mānattu mazha-mēgham vannu
nīrayunnumayilukaḷ arikilitā āḍi timirkkunnu

***Rain-laden clouds gather in the sky, and near me,
peacocks dance in delight.***

mēvīḍaṇē sadā mānasatāril nīmāttīḍaṇē ende
viraha-duhkhatte nī

***May you forever reside in the flower of my heart, and
remove this pain of separation from you.***

mēvunnatō ēre dūre ennākilummē hṛdi sarvadā
sānnidhyam ēkaṇē

*Even though you are far from me in physical form,
reveal your presence always within my heart.*

mānattu mazha-mēgham vannu
nīrayunnumayilukaḷ arikilitā āḍi timirkkunnu

*Rain-laden clouds gather in the sky, and near me,
peacocks dance in delight.*

mānavanuḷḷil uḷḷoru satyam (Malayalam)

mānavanuḷḷil uḷḷoru satyammādhavan ennatu
vēditam ākkān

*For humankind to realize the truth that the Lord
resides in their heart,*

mādhavan avan tān mānavan āyimānavaneppōl
līlakaḷ ādi

*Krishna took on a human form and performed his
divine play amidst us.*

mānavadēha dhāriyatākilummanassil
yōgyatayillennākil

*Though we take on a human form, if our mind lacks
noble qualities,*

mānavalīlakaḷ ādunn-avanuḍe - mānasam
bhrāntam atennē tōnnū

***our actions in this world will resemble those of a
deluded person.***

madamātsarya cintakaḷellāmmāyākṛtam ī ulakin
bhāvam

***Thoughts of pride and jealousy are of this illusory
world.***

matibhramam akalān manaḥsukham
aṇayānmāyādhīśanī abhayam tēḍām

***Let us take refuge in the Lord who controls Maya, that
our delusions may vanish and our hearts may find
peace.***

manaḥśuddhikkāy yatnam ceytorā -
madhusūdananuḍe vākkukaḷe tān

***Krishna strove to make our mind pure. If we reflect on
his words and firmly establish them within,***

mananāl tatvam urappiccennālmānavan uḷḷam
cinmayam ākum

***our hearts will become a pristine reflection of pure
consciousness.***

mandānilan (Malayalam)

mandānilan tazhuki aṇaṇṇuvṛndāvanattil
sugandham parannu

*A gentle breeze drifted near, carrying with it a
fragrance that filled all of Vrindavan.*

sundari-gōpikā-chintayil āke
gōvinda-mukhāmbujam ēkam viḍarnnu

*In the thoughts of the lovely Gopika, the vision of
Govinda's face began to blossom*

nandanandana-nētraṅgaḷ inn-ennōḍu - chollum
kavitaykk-ētoru rāgam

*With what music shall I tune the poem that Nanda's
son will speak through his eyes?*

ētākilum aten rāgaṅgaḷ māychu - manda-mandam
virāgata ēkum

*Whatever it may be, it will soothe my passions and
gently lead me toward detachment.*

chandrikōpamitam
nandippicchiḍummandasmitam entennōḍu
chollum

What will his smile, more radiant than moonlight, say to me?

entākilum aten antaraṅgattinkandaram āke
śōbhitam ākkum

Whatever it speaks, it will illuminate the hidden cave of my heart.

pullāṅkuzhal innu pozhikkuvat-ētuchollārṇna
śīlin nāda-taraṅgam

What lovely message will his flute's sweet melody whisper to me?

ētākilum ā nādam en
mānasamvallāt-alayunnat-illāte ākkum

Whatever it is, it will calm the restless wanderings of my mind.

Krishna ... GovindaNandananda... Govinda
O Krishna

mandārakkombile śārika pāḍi (Malayalam)

mandārakkombile śārika pāḍisundara-bhumiyām
amṛta-tīramjagadambika vāzhum
sundara-tīrammakkaḷkkāyi tīrttorī māṭṭ-tīram

*A parrot perched on the branch of the Mandaram tree
sings—“This sacred shore, where the Mother of the
Universe dwells, is a land beyond death.” O
Jagadambika, you have lovingly created this divine
Amritapuri for the sake of your children.*

bhupāḷa-rāgam pāḍi uṇarum ī tīramamma tan
śvāsattin kuḷir ēttu nilppū

*The ocean waves rise, singing in the tones of Bhupala
Raga at dawn, in a land infused with the cool breath of
Mother herself.*

saṅgīta-priya tan nāda-taraṅgattilujjvalikkunnu ī
mēdini

*This blessed land glows brightly with the melodies
flowing from Mother, lover of music and source of all
harmony.*

tāpasa-vṛndaṅgaḥ tapam ceytirunnori
dharaṇidivyapādam patiññori puṇyabhūmi

*Here, great sages once performed deep and austere
penance. It is a holy ground, graced by Mother's
footprints.*

vēda-mantradhvani uyarttunnu
sāgaramdēvalōkam vellum ī dharitri

*The ocean echoes with the sacred chanting of Vedic
mantras. Even the celestial realms cannot rival the
divine beauty of Amritapuri.*

hōmāgni nityam eriyunnori
divya-kṣētrammantra-dhvanikaḥ muzhaṅgunna
yajña-tīram

*In the temple, every day, the sacred flames arise from
ritual oblations. Mantras resound continuously in this
land of sacrifice.*

ajñānādhvānta dīpikayām amma vijñāna-dīpam
pakarunnu nityam

***O Mother, the lamp that dispels the darkness of
ignorance—you impart the light of true knowledge to
all who come to you, each and every day.***

maṇicceppu tuṛakkave orikkal (Malayalam)

maṇicceppu tuṛakkave orikkal
mazhamukilvarṇṇanmakudattil cūḍiya mayilppīli
kāṇke

*When I opened my treasure chest, seeing the peacock
feather Krishna had worn on his crown,*

maṛannu ñān svayam innu
mādhavanēkiyamanōjñamām nimiṣaṅgaḷ
ōrttirunnu

*I forgot myself in the reverie of the sweet moments he
gifted to me.*

smṛticceppu tuṛakkumō ‘mathuraykku rājan’
avannīramattī mayilppīli manam kāṇumō

*Will the Lord of Mathura unlock his chest of memories
and remember this heart, now a faded peacock
feather?*

jalamiṭṭu mizhikaḷil nīrayumō kuḷirēkumiḷam
tennalāy iha niraññīḍumō

*Will his eyes fill up with tears, will he come to me as a
gentle breeze?*

mathuraykku madhuraṁ sumadhuraṁ
pakarunnōnadharaṁ dhariccayā muraḷika
kāṇumō

*Will the one who brings sweetness to Mathura see the
flute of my heart that yearns with longing,*

virahāpaśruti miṭṭum en
manōmuraḷikaprēmārdra-śrutipūrṇṇam
ākkīḍumō

will he fill it with songs of love?

gōvarddhanavum gōkkaḷum
yamunayumgōparum mēvumī gōkulam kāṇumō

*Will he see the Govardhana Mountain, the cows, the
Yamuna River, the gopis and gopas who live here in
Gokulam?*

gōpikā-hṛdayanavanītam

urukunnugōpanandanan āgamiccīḍumō

***The hearts of the gopis, like the fresh butter beloved by
the Lord, are now melting with longing... Will the son of
Nanda return to us?***

manidarkaḷ palavidam (Tamil)

manidarkaḷ palavidam, manaṅkaḷum
palavitammanam evidamō vāzhkaiyum avidam

Humans are of many kinds, and minds too are of many kinds. Where the mind dwells, there too life will follow

manadil tōṇḍrum inbamum tunbamummanamē
bandhamum muktiyum tantiḍum

. The joys and sorrows arise both in the mind; it is the mind itself that grants both bondage and liberation.

manidarkaḷ palavidam, manaṅkaḷum
palavitammanam evidamō vāzhkaiyum avidam

Humans are of many kinds, and minds too are of many kinds. Where the mind dwells, there too life will follow

kēṭṭatai marappavar kātukaḷ-aṭṭravarellām
uḷaruvār paṇbillādavar

***Those who forget what they have heard are careless,
those who repeat everything without imbibing the
teaching are insincere.***

payantara uraippavar arivinil sāṇḍrōrmanidā sol
inta mūvaril nī yār?

***Those who speak with insight are the truly wise. O
human, tell me—among these three, which one are you?***

manidā ō manidāsintittu pār inta mūvaril nī yār?

***O human, reflect and see —among these three, which
one are you?***

uṇarcciyil vāzhbavar vikāra manitarsintanai
seybavar vicāra manitar

***Those who live on impulse are emotional humans.
Those who reflect are the thoughtful.***

pakuttaribavarē vivēka manitarmanidā sol inta
mūvaril nī yār?

Those who live with discernment are the truly wise. O human, tell me—among these three, which one are you?

manidā ō manidāsintittu pār inta mūvaril nī yār?

O human, reflect and see —among these three, which one are you?

tanakkena sērppavar suyanalakkārapīrār poruḷ
parippavar vañcanai-yāḷar

Those who hoard only for themselves are the selfish, those who snatch the wealth of others are deceivers,

pakirntuṇḍu vāzhbavar uttama manitarmanidā
sol inta mūvaril nī yār?

those who share with others are noble humans. O human, tell me—among these three, which one are you?

manidā ō manidāsintittu pār inta mūvaril nī yār?

O human, reflect and see —among these three, which one are you?

maṇṇu vāri tinnarut-ennu (Malayalam)

maṇṇu vāri tinnarut-ennuvāram vāram
connirunn-ammakurumbalpam kūḍiyō
uṇṇininne innu keṭṭiyidum ṇān

Yashoda says to Krishna, "My son, how many times have I told you not to eat mud? Have you become even more mischievous now? Today, I shall tie you up!"

maṇṇu vāri tinniṭṭillammēammēḍuṇṇi satyamē
collūēṭṭan āṇu kaḷavu connatuammēḍuṇṇi
pāvattānallē

Krishna replies, "I haven't eaten mud, Mother! Your son always speaks the truth. It's big brother who's lying. I am a very good and gentle child!"

attinantō tintinam tārōattinantō tintinam
tārōattinantō tintinam tārōtaka taka tintaka tārō
(Joyful chorus)

maṇṇu puraṇḍuṇṇi kavilukaḷtinnatinu
sākṣyavum connupinnēyum kaḷavu
collunnuennuṇṇī ponnuṇṇī nī

Yashoda says, "Your cheeks are stained with mud—that alone shows you've eaten it! And yet again, you're lying to me—my own son, my darling child."

uṇṇi maṇṇu tinnatall-ammēmaṇṇilāy vīṇu
pōyammētakkam nōkki maṇṇaṅgu vāyilkayāri
aṅg-iruppāy ammē

Krishna replies, "Mother, I didn't eat mud! I just fell on the ground, and the mud was waiting for a chance to slip in and sit inside my mouth!"

attinantō tintinam tārōattinantō tintinam
tārōattinantō tintinam tārōtaka taka tintaka tārō
(Joyful chorus)

uṇṇikkaikaḷ kūḍi piḍiccaṅguvā tuṛakkū kaṇṇan
uṇṇī nīllenkil ninne viḍillayaśōdayum
colliyat-appōḷ

She caught hold of both his hands and said, "Krishna, open your mouth! I won't let you go unless you do." Yashoda spoke to him firmly.

tellonnu ammaye nōkkiuṇṇivāya
tuṛann-aṅguṇṇībrahmāṇḍam muzhuvanum
āuṇṇi-vāyil darśicceśōda

Little Krishna looked at his mother for a moment, then slowly opened his tiny mouth. And there, inside her son's mouth, Yashoda beheld the entire cosmos.

attinantō tintinam tārōattinantō tintinam
tārōattinantō tintinam tārōtaka taka tintaka tārō
(Joyful chorus)

tannēyum prapañcattēyumoru mātra kaṇḍu
yaśōdataḷarnnaṅgu vīṇitā maṇṇilvēpathu
gātriyatāyi

For a moment, she saw the entire universe—and herself within it. Then she collapsed to the ground, her body trembling from what she had just seen.

amma tan maḍittaṭṭilāykayaṛi
aṅgirunniṭṭataūṇṇikkaikaḷ koṇḍu
talōḍiammayuḍe kṣīṇam akatti

Little Krishna climbed onto his mother's lap, gently caressing her with his tiny, soft hands, bringing her back to her senses and soothing her into calm.

attinantō tintinam tārōattinantō tintinam
tārōattinantō tintinam tārōtaka taka tintaka tārō
(Joyful chorus)

uṇṇiye gāḍham puṇarnnuenduṇṇi-kaṇṇan allē
nīvallāte viśakkunnuṇḍōpālaṅgu nalkaṭṭe amma

Yashoda hugged her son tightly. "You are my baby, my darling Krishna. Are you very hungry? Shall Mother give you some milk?"

vālsalyattāl ellām maṛannukaṇṇane mārōḍu
cērttumāyakkaṇṇan puñciriyoḍepālum
nukarnn-aṅgu mayaṅgi

She forgot everything else in the tenderness she felt for her child, drawing him close to her heart. Krishna, the Lord of divine illusion, drank her milk and fell asleep in her lap.

attinantō tintinam tārōattinantō tintinam
tārōattinantō tintinam tārōtaka taka tintaka tārō
(Joyful chorus)

mantra-sūnaṅgaḷ (Malayalam)

mantra-sūnaṅgaḷ viriccēn
gurumātēcintā-gr̥hāṅgana-vīthiyil ākavē

*O my Mother, my Guru! I have strewn the flowers of
mantra along the path to my heart,*

centāraḍikaḷām satya-dharmaṅgaḷeanuyōgyam
antarē ānayiccīḍuvān

*so that your lotus feet, embodiments of truth and
dharma, may be led within with sacred ceremony.*

mantra-sūnaṅgaḷ viriccēn
gurumātēcintā-gr̥hāṅgana-vīthiyil ākavē

*O my Mother, my Guru! I have strewn the flowers of
mantra along the path to my heart,*

sūkṣmata tēḍum
vicāra-pathaṅgaḷesadpāda-nakhadamśu dīptam
ākkīḍavē

*Those subtle paths of reflection are illumined by the
radiance of your toenails, which dispel darkness and
ignorance.*

saphalam ī yātra enn-āśvāsamāy dēha-vasanam
kozhiññ-ātma-vasatiye pūkuvān

*I find solace, knowing that the journey of this human
life shall find its fulfilment, leading me to complete
union with the Atman, and detachment from the body.*

umayē nī ulakam niraññiripp-ennorāmahanīya
bhāvamām bhēṣajē muṅgi en

*O Goddess Uma, may I always immerse myself in the
glorious medicine of the knowledge that you alone
pervade the entire universe.*

matiyaṅgu bhavatīya-mahimāvil
uyaravēmanatāru viriyumā pulari vann-ettaṇē

*When I attain such a worthy state of mind, may the
dawn arrive in which my heart flower blossoms.*

mātāvu kuññin kṛtajñataykkāyollamōdēna
pālippat-eṅkilum ambikē

***A mother expects no gratitude from the child she raises
with love and joy.***

sarvadā tadguṇam
sarvārttha-sādhakamcētass-śōbhitam ākkān
tuṇaykka nī

***Yet, grant me the virtue of gratitude so that I may
achieve the true purpose of my life.***

manujā japisu rāma-nāmava (Kannada)

manujā japisu rāma-nāmavarāma smaraṇe
śāśvata ventarītu

O human, chant the name of Rama! Know that remembrance of Rama alone is the eternal companion on your journey.

janisidāka nī aḷuvemaṭṭidāga neṇḍaṛa aḷisuve

When you are born, you cry; and when you die, others cry over your body.

ninna vivastra goḷisipaṅcabhūtagaḷig-arpaṇa
gaivaru

Your body is stripped bare and offered to the five elements as part of the final rites.

barigaili manege naṭevaru – neṇḍarubarigaili
manege naṭevaru

After that, your near and dear ones return to their homes.

huṭṭidāga ninna nāmakaraṇamaḍidāga ninna
śava yātre

***At birth, your naming ceremony is performed; at
death, your funeral procession is arranged.***

bandāka yēnu taradē nīhōdāka yēnu vayyalāradē

***What did you bring when you came? What will you
carry when you go?***

maṇṇāguva ninnadēnide? manujāmaṇṇāguva
ninnadēnide?

***O human, what truly belongs to you, when in the end
you will return to dust?***

janma nīḍidava ṛobberu ninakenāmava niṭṭaru
innobbaru

Someone gave you birth, another gave you a name;

jñāna nīḍidaṛu mattaboruantya kriyegaiva
rinnobbaṛu

***someone else gave you knowledge, and yet another will
perform your last rites.***

ahaṅkāra-vēdake ninage?rāma pādake śirabāgu

***Therefore, why this pride and ego, O human? Bow down
your head at Lord Rama's feet.***

jay jay rām rām rām sītā rām rām rām jay jay rām
rām rām sītā rām rām rām

Victory to Rama! Victory to Sita Rama!

mathurayil maṛann-orāgānam (Malayalam)

mathurayil maṛann-orāgānammadhumozhi
rādha tan virahagānam

*Have you forgotten, in Mathura, the song — the song of
sweet Radha's anguish, her sorrow in separation from
her Lord?*

maṛakkān ākāṭṭa raṅgammazhamukil varṇṇande
rāgabhāvam

*Never forgotten is Krishna's tender nature, as he stood
beside Radha, playing sweet melodies on his flute.*

kaṇṇā... kaṇṇā... kaṇṇā... kaṇṇā

O Krishna...

rādhayāṇō ninde gītamrādha illāt-ellām nilaccu
pōyō

Is Radha the source of your song? Without Radha, has everything come to an end?

rāsa-kēḷiyum nilaccu pōyōyamunayum
kadambavum maṛannu pōyō

Do you no longer dance the rasa dance? Have you forgotten the river Yamuna and the Kadamba tree by its banks?

kaṇṇā... kaṇṇā... kaṇṇā... kaṇṇā
O Krishna...

vīṇḍumā rādhā-mādhava saṅgamamkālam
orukkiya samāgamam

Time will surely unite Radha and Krishna again.

kaṇṇan ariñṇu tan rāgam ellāmrādha tan
prēmānurāgam-allō

And when Krishna sees Radha once more, he remembers the melodies born of Radha's deep love for him.

kaṇṇā... kaṇṇā... kaṇṇā... kaṇṇā

O Krishna...

kaṇṇande māril layiccu pōyōkaṇṇīr pravāham
nilaccu pōyō

Have you merged into Krishna's heart? Has the flow of tears come to a stop?

kaṇṇan upēkṣiccu vēṇugānamrādha tan
cētanayaṭṭa rāgam

For when Radha was no longer beside him, Krishna could not play his flute again — there are no melodies without his Radha.

kaṇṇā... kaṇṇā... kaṇṇā... kaṇṇā

O Krishna...

mati kārnnu tinnum ī vyathayumāy jīvitam (Malayalam)

mati kārnnu tinnum ī vyathayumāy jīvitamkatha
aṛiyāte kazhiññu pōyi

*My heart was consumed by pain, and I lived a life
without meaning.*

hitamāyat-entennat-aṛiyāte niravadhijanimṛti
tannil alaññu pōyi

*I wandered through countless births, unaware of the
truth that could save me.*

itutānō jīvita-vidhi ennu cinticcumati taḷarnninnu
mayaṅgiḍavē

*Exhausted and desolate, I resigned myself to the
thought that this was my only destiny.*

varadāyakam tava karapallavam ennedayavōḍe
vāri puṇarnnuvallō

***But Mother, your hands of blessing embraced me with
tender compassion.***

vidhi tanne māṭṭidum vidhidāyini – endehṛdi
tannil innu nī nṛttam āḍū

***You are the one who decrees our destiny—and the one
who can overturn it. Dance within my heart, O Mother,***

pala janmam-ārjjicca karma-bījaṅgaḷemuḷa
poṭṭidāte pizhuteriyū

***and uproot the seeds of latent tendencies I have carried
across many lives.***

arutarut-ini eniykk-ēkarutē – hṛditava
pāda-vismṛti jagadīśvari

***O Goddess who rules this universe, may I never forget
your divine feet, which embody the eternal truth.***

aruṇābhayārnnorā padatāru mātram
āṇ-abhayam ennennuḷḷil aṛiyēṇamē

***Know that your radiant lotus feet are my only
refuge—my sanctuary.***

mati mati ennaruḷāte (Malayalam)

mati mati ennaruḷāteuzhalunn-oru manamēazhal
allāt-entu bhujiccuitu vare onnatu collu

O restless mind, never content, never saying, “Enough, enough”—tell me, what have you truly consumed until now, except sorrow?

mati ārnnatu mananam ceyvānini eṅkilum
ōrkkūmada-matsara-cintakaḷ ārnnatumati mati
enn-eṅkilum ōtu

Reflect with wisdom, and at least from now on, urge the mind to forsake thoughts of pride and envy.

azhal ākunn-āzhiyil vīṇ-uzhalunn-oru
nēramazhivōḍ-oru kai-nīḷānini ill-enn-aṛiyū

When you are drowning in an ocean of misery, remember—no hands will reach out in compassion.

azhakiyalum ninnuḍal ennatuūzhiyil
vīṇ-azhukānazhivillā-poruḷ enn-onnatuini uṇḍ-
ennatum ōrkkū

This beautiful body will one day leave you, returning to Earth, becoming one with the elements. And yet remember: there is a treasure within that never leaves you.

tirayin mēl ponti varumnīrkumiḷa itē
vāzhvumniratīrtt-oru nurayāyatumaṛu tirayil
māyunnatum aṛiyū

Like bubbles in a wave that vanish into foam, like a wave reaching the shore and merging with the ocean

tira onnatu karayārnnālvan-kaḍaliṅkal
cērumtirayārnn-oru nīrkumiḷaatin nila entatu
collū

—tell me, what is the fate of a water bubble in the wave?

itaḷ nīrttiya kusumaṅgaḷkozhियunnatu pōlemadhu
nukarum śalabham tanciṛak-utirum pōle

Like petals falling from a blossomed flower, like butterfly wings lost while sipping nectar,

oru noḍiyil ciri ārnnatumizhi-munnil
maṛayumpulnāmbile hima-kaṇam amarunnoru
viravē vāzhv-ennatum aṛiyū

*like joy disappearing in a moment before your
eyes—remember, life is as fleeting as a dewdrop on a
blade of grass.*

mati mati ennarulāteuzhalunn-oru manamēazhal
allāt-entu bhujiccuitu vare onnatu collu

*O restless mind, never content, never saying, “Enough,
enough”—tell me, what have you truly consumed until
now, except sorrow?*

maunamām manassil (Malayalam)

maunamām manassil ninn-uyarunna
prēmamakam tiṅgi kara kaviññ-atiraṭṭ-ozhukaṭṭe

*The love that wells up from a silent mind, may it
overflow its shores and spread everywhere.*

ā dhanya-vāridhiyil muṅgi nivarum
enkaṛakaḷaṇṇā-bhakti ūṭṭam uṛaykkaṭṭe

*Let my devotion, bathing in that divine river, become
pure and unwavering.*

entinnu kuṛavennu eṇṇum manassiniakakkaṇṇin
bimbam niraññ-eṇṇum kāṇaṭṭe

*Let my mind, which always finds fault with others, see
the reflection of my own inner self in everyone.*

taḷarāte takarāte lakṣyattil ērānāysēviccu
snēhiccu dhanyatayōḍ-aṅgane

***Without becoming disheartened or weary, let us love
and serve all beings to reach our goal. Let us move
forward in gratitude.***

dīnadayaākari jagadō-dhāriṇibhava-tāriṇi mama
janani nīyē gati

***The one who uplifts the world, who showers grace upon
the helpless, who carries us across the ocean of birth
and death. Mother! You are both the way and the goal.***

taṭṭi taḍaññoru cuvaḍaṅgu vekkavēāyiram
cuvaḍōḍi aṇayunna amma tan

***Though we may stumble at obstacles, when we take one
step forward, Mother takes a thousand steps toward
us.***

ā kṛpādhārayil pāte gamikkavēādhāram ētariñña
'aham' ozhiññiḍaṭṭe

***In that constant flow of grace, may my ego leave me,
and may I know that you are the sustaining power.***

dīnadayākari jagadō-dhāriṇibhava-tāriṇi mama
janani nīyē gati

***The one who uplifts the world, who showers grace upon
the helpless, who carries us across the ocean of birth
and death. Mother! You are both the way and the goal.***

maunattin-āzhattil āṇḍu pōy (Malayalam)

maunattin-āzhattil āṇḍu pōy dhyānattil - layam
ārnnu cittam vimūkamāyi

*The mind sinks into the silent depths of meditation; in
perfect stillness, the heart blooms for a moment.*

oru mātra nēram nimīlitam ākunnu - ēkāgra
hṛdayaṅgaḷ niśabdamāyi

*The mind sinks into the silent depths of meditation; in
perfect stillness, the heart blooms for a moment.*

guruvin svarūpam viḷaṅgī
hṛdayattilprēmāśruḍhāra ozhukīḍunnu

*The form of the Guru shone within my heart, and tears
of love began to flow.*

ā tṛppadaṅgaḷe vāri puṇaravēcolli en prāṇanām
sadguravē

***I embraced those divine feet and spoke to my Sadguru,
my very life.***

tṛkkaiyyil viṇayāy māttukī jīvaneā
divya-saṅgītam ennilūḍe

***Make this life a Veena in your holy hands, so all may
hear your divine music through me.***

kēlppikka sarvare ennu colliḍavēguruvinde
cittavum ārdramāyi

As she heard my words, the Guru's heart grew tender

pavitram ā tṛkkaikaḷ viṇayil amaravērāgavum
tāḷa śruti-layaṅgaḷ

***As her pure fingers played upon the Veena, from the
disciple's Veena flowed unceasingly the tune,***

śiṣyande vīṇayil aviratam
ozhukunnuātmānubhūtiyil onnu cērnnu

*the rhythm, the melody of a soul merged in the bliss of
the Self.*

sarvarum dhyāna-nimagnarāyi
cittaṅgaḷmūkamāy śāntamāy nirvṛtiyāyi

*All became still in meditation; hearts fell silent,
peaceful, and blissful.*

antaraṅgattil ā prēmam nirayukildūram
bhramam mātram ennariññu

*When love fills the heart, know that all delusion fades
away.*

māyālōkada marubhūmiyali (Kannada)

māyālōkada marubhūmiyalialeutyithe andhakāra
jāladi

*In the arid desert of this illusory world, I wander
amidst a dark web of ignorance.*

śivanē ajñāna timirava nīgisiññāna-jyōti beḷagisu
hṛdayadi

*O Shiva, remove the cataract of delusion and kindle the
light of knowledge in my heart.*

ādiśivana kaṭākṣava nīḍimōha-mēghada mañju
karagisi

*When Lord Shiva's compassionate gaze falls upon us,
the fog of delusion melts away like dew.*

sōham emba sūryanu udisibhinnavalla nānu
endu tiḷisiri

***May the sun of soham ('I am That') dawn within me —
please help me realize the truth that I am not separate.***

sōham śivōham (2)

I am That, I am Shiva...

nijavannu maretu anyava nōḍimanavu silukide
bhava-bandhanadi

***We have forgotten the Truth and perceive only duality.
The mind is ensnared by worldly bonds.***

śiva mahānāma sāgarava harisimunnaḍēsu
nanna mōkṣa mārḡadi

***May the ocean of Shiva's great name flow through me
and guide me onward on the path to liberation.***

māyē... mahāmāyē... ilōkam ellām (Tamil)

māyē... mahāmāyē... ilōkam ellām mayakkiḍunna
tāyē... ōhō

*Mother, you are Mahamaya — the great divine Illusion,
enchanting and deluding the entire world.*

kāḷi... mahākāḷi...śōkam ellām akattiḍum karāḷi

*You are Kali — the one who transcends time, and
Mahakali, of immeasurable power and might. You are
Karali, the fierce one who dispels all sorrow.*

mūnnaḍiyāl mūnnu lōkam aḷannu vāmanan –
ōhōmūvulakam mizhimunayāl aḷanna tāy nī

*Vamana measured the three worlds in just three steps
— but you, O Mother, measured them with a mere
glance from the corner of your eye.*

mukkaṇṇane mūkanākki bharaṇa-nipuṇa
nīmūvulakin adhipatīyāy annapūrṇa nī

***You are the great Empress who silenced even
three-eyed Shiva. O Annapoorna, you became the
sovereign of the three worlds.***

māyē... mahāmāyē... ilōkam ellām mayakkiḍunna
tāyē... ōhō

***Mother, you are Mahamaya — the great divine Illusion,
enchancing and deluding the entire world.***

kaḍamizhiyāl eytu ende manam ilakki nī
ahāalakaḷ-ārṇna mana-sarassin malam akatti nī

***You shot an arrow from the corner of your eye and
churned the depths of my mind. You cleansed the
restless waves in the lake of my heart.***

madhu ozhukum mozhimalarāl madam aḍakki nī
hāysudha pakarum oru ciriyāl manam mayakki nī

***With words as sweet as flowing honey, you humbled my
pride. With a smile full of bliss, you captivated my soul.***

māyē... mahāmāyē... ilōkam ellām mayakkiḍunna
tāyē... ōhō

***Mother, you are Mahamaya — the great divine Illusion,
enchanting and deluding the entire world.***

trimūrtti nī mahēśinī mahādēvi nī – ellājīvanum
jagattumparabrahmavum nīyē

***O Great Goddess, you are Brahma, Vishnu, and Shiva
— you are all that exists, both the individual soul and
the entire universe. . Mother, you are the Absolute
Reality;***

nī allātī mūvulakil ārum illammēsatyam
bōdhippicciḍāttamahāmāyayum nīyē/

***there is none other for me in this world. You are
Mahamaya — the Great Divine Illusion who veils the
truth from mortal eyes.***

māyē... mahāmāyē... ilōkam ellām mayakkiḍunna
tāyē... ōhō

***Mother, you are Mahamaya — the great divine Illusion,
enchanting and deluding the entire world.***

māyī... mainē... (Braj Bhasha)

māyī... mainē... gōvinda līnō mōlmāyī mainē
gōvinda līnō mōl

Mother, I have bought Govinda at a price...

kōyī kahē sastā... kōyī kahē mahngākōyī kahē
sastā kōyī kahē mahngālīnō tarāzū tōl

*Some say it was cheap, some say it was expensive—but
I bought him by weighing him on the scale of yearning.*

kōyī kahē ghar mein... kōyī kahē ban mein kōyī
kahē ghar mein kōyī kahē ban mein rādhā kē saṅg
kilōl

*Some say he is in the home, some say he is in the
forest—but he is engaged in playful love with Radha.*

mīrā kē prabhu... giridhar nāgarāvat prēm kē mōl

*He is Meera's Lord, Giridhar Nagar—he comes only at
the price of love.*

māyī... mainē... (Braj Bhasha)

māyī... mainē... gōvinda līnō mōlmāyī mainē
gōvinda līnō mōl

Mother, I have bought Govinda at a price...

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sastā kōyī kahē mahngālīnō tarāzū tōl

*Some say it was cheap, some say it was expensive—but
I bought him by weighing him on the scale of yearning.*

kōyī kahē ghar mein... kōyī kahē ban mein kōyī
kahē ghar mein kōyī kahē ban mein rādhā kē saṅg
kilōl

*Some say he is in the home, some say he is in the
forest—but he is engaged in playful love with Radha.*

mīrā kē prabhu... giridhar nāgarāvat prēm kē mōl

*He is Meera's Lord, Giridhar Nagar—he comes only at
the price of love.*

māyi mhārō supaṇāmā (Marwari)

māyi mhārō supaṇāmā paṇyāre dīnānāthō
dīnānāth... dīnānāth...

*Mother, in my dream Lord Dinanath came. O Dinanath,
Lord of the downtrodden...*

chappan kōṭā jaṇā padhāryādulhō siri brajnāth

*In that dream, countless multitudes arrived, and the
bridegroom was none other than the Lord of Braj.*

supaṇāmā tōraṇ bandhyā rīsupaṇāmā gayā hāth

*The wedding garland was tied in the dream, and in that
dream my hand was taken.*

supaṇāmā mhārē paraṇa gayāpāya acal suhāg

*In that dream, I was married, and my wedded fortune
became firm and eternal.*

mīrā rō giridhar mīlyārīpurāb janam rō hād

There, I was united with my Giridhār, and the bond of a previous birth was fulfilled.

māyi mhārō supanāmā parnāre dīnānāthō
dīnānāth... dīnānāth...ō dīnānāth... dīnānāth...

Mother, in my dream Lord Dinanath came. O Dinanath, Lord of the downtrodden...

mayilppīli azhakēttiḍum (Malayalam)

mayilppīli azhakēttiḍum ā cikurabhāramō
ramyammuḷantaṇḍatil utirnniḍum ā
madhuragānamō ramyam

*Is it the dark, flowing hair adorned with peacock
feathers that is beautiful? Or the enchanting melody
that flows from the bamboo flute?*

pītāmbaramatil āvṛtam ā śyāmavarṇṇamō
ramyamkaruṇāmadhurima vazhiññiḍum ā
kaḍāksasumamō ramyam

*Is it the dusky form draped in radiant yellow silk that
is beautiful? Or the tender glance from which sweet
compassion pours forth?*

gōpimaṇṭilaka-lasitam ā lalāḍataḷamō
ramyammaṇikuṇḍalaṅgaḷoḍu viḷaṅgiḍum ā
karṇṇayugaḷamō ramyam

*Is it the brow adorned with the tilak of Gopichandan
that is beautiful, Or the ears where the Manikundala
earrings gleam with light?*

anīlanodu nṛtyaccuvaḍukaḷ vaykkum
aḷakavṛndamō ramyamaruṇimayoḍu
mṛduhāsamārnnayā adharaśobhayō ramyam

*Is it the heavy locks of hair that dance in the wind, Or
the smiling lips aglow with a crimson radiance that are
beautiful?*

mauktikāvalīhāra-vilasita kaṇṭhaśrīyō
ramyamkaṇkaṇamuralī-dhṛtayutamām ā
karābjaṅgaḷō ramyam

*Is it the neck where pearl necklaces gently dance that is
beautiful, Or the lotus hands, adorned with bangles
and holding the bamboo flute?*

kaustubha-maṇibhuṣita-manōjñamā
vakṣasthalamō
ramyammuktamañjīra-yutamatām ā
muktidānghriyō ramyam

*Is it the chest adorned with the radiant Kaustubha gem
that is beautiful, Or the feet graced with pearl anklets
that bestow liberation?*

kṛṣṇā... cārunētrā... pītavastrā...
śyāmagātrā...cittacōrā... vēṇulōlā... puṣpahāsā...
hṛdinivāsā

***Krishna of the beautiful eyes, clad in yellow robes, with
a dark-hued form, The flute player who steals our
hearts,***

***Whose blossoming smile enchants, and who dwells
within our hearts.***

mazha peytu nanavārnna vīthiyilūḍe (Malayalam)

mazha peytu nanavārnna vīthiyilūḍe ñānenne
tiraññu kaḍannu pōkē

I walk the rain-swept path in search of myself.

vismaya drśyaṅgaḷ mūḍum manassitil - ēkānta
maunam koticcu ñānum

*My mind, clouded by dazzling sights, still yearns for
silence and solitude.*

nirttāte peyyunna varṣamāyi cinta tan -
kuttozhukkil peṭṭu uzhaṛi ñānum

*Thoughts, like an unending downpour, carry me along
in their strong currents.*

enneyum pēri ozhukunna kāzhcayil - sākṣiyāyi
maṭtoru ñānum uṇḍu

*As I'm swept away and the sights drift past, there
remains a witnessing "I."*

irulārnnā vipinattil tēḍunnu sūryāṁśuoru tari
ponnoḷi uḷ nīrayān

***The dark forest longs for a shaft of sunlight, a ray of
molten gold to fill its heart.***

durghaḍam ī vīthi etra tāṇḍīḍilumoduvilā
nīśabda-bhuvil ettān

***Yet I tread along this difficult path, seeking to at last
reach the land of silence***

antaraṅgattil tuḍikkumā jīvande - nombaram
īraṇā smṛti uṇartti

***The painful yearning of the self (jīva) stirring within
awakens a fresh memory.***

evidēyō kaṇḍu maṛanna mukhaṅgaḷe - vīṇḍumā
mizhikaḷil kaṇḍīḍavē

***My eyes once again behold faces that I had seen and
forgotten elsewhere.***

uḷḷam vitumbiyō arivīla uṇmayum - tamassu mūḍi
mana vanabhumiyil

***Did my heart weep? I do not know. The truth lies hidden
in the dark forest of the mind.***

enn-uṇarnnīḍum ā udayārkkā
kiraṇaṅgaḷcittaḍattil ātmasatyam ēki

***When will the dawn's first rays awaken self-realization
within this heart?***

mazhayāy pozhiyuk-ammē (Malayalam)

mazhayāy pozhiyuk-ammēmukilāy
vann-aṇayūmalarāy madhu pakarūkāttāy kuḷir
pakarū

*Mother! Descend as the rain, come as the cloud, bloom
as a flower and offer your nectar. Come as the cool,
gentle breeze.*

puzhayāy nadiyāy ozhukuk-ammētaruvāy taṇal
ēkiḍū

*Flow as a river—vast and mighty. Stand as a tree,
offering the shade of your grace.*

latayāy paḍaruka nīaṇivāy nīrav-ēkū nī

*Grow as a tender creeper, and fill our hearts with true
knowledge.*

manatāril madhu-mozhi tūvuk-ammē - māya tan
maṛa nīkki teḷiyuk-ammē

***Rain down the nectar of compassion upon my heart;
lift the veil of illusion and reveal your radiant form.***

kāvya-kālindiyāy ozhukuk-ammē -
nādāmṛta-dhāra coriyuk-ammē

***Flow as Kalindi, the river of sacred poetry, and shower
me with the ambrosial music of your soul.***

śāntiyil nistula-śānti ēkutatvattil ātma-tatvam
pakarū

***Grant me peace—unsurpassed and eternal. Bless me
with the knowledge of the Self.***

ammayāy uṇma ēkūprabhayāy prabha tūkiḍū

***Come, O Mother, as truth incarnate; come as light, and
illumine the depths of my being.***

mīṇākṣi dēviyē (Tamil)

mīṇākṣi dēviyē en manatil vāzhum annayē

O Goddess Meenakshi, O Mother who lives in my heart,

madurai āḷum rāṇiyēun anbu maṭṭum pōtumē

*O Queen who rules Madurai, your love alone is enough
for me.*

kaṇ imai mūdāmal bhaktargaḷai kāppādināl

*The one who protects devotees without even blinking
your eyes,*

mīnākṣi ammai ena pōṭṭrapaḍum bairaviyē

Meenakshi Ammai is also praised as Bhairavi,

tāyāga tuṇaiyāga guruvāga vantavaḷ

the one who came as mother, companion, and guru

mīnākṣi... mahādēvi... mahāgaṇi... śaṅkari...

Meenakshi, Mahadevi, Mahagauri, Shankari.

sundararin pādiyāna pārvatiyum śaktiyum nī

You are Parvati and Shakti, the half of the beautiful Shiva,

kuraigaḷai pōkki en mēl karuṇai seyum kārttikayē

Kartika who removes faults and shows me compassion,

tāyāga tuṇaiyāga guruvāga vantavaḷ

the one who came as mother, companion, and guru

mīnākṣi... mahādēvi... mahāgaṇi... śaṅkari...

Meenakshi, Mahadevi, Mahagauri, Shankari.

mīnākṣi manadālum tāyē (Tamil)

mīnākṣi manadālum tāyēennil māyayai nīkki nin
malaraḍi taruvāy

*O Mother Meenakshi, who dwells within my heart!
Remove the delusion within me and grant me the vision
of your lotus feet.*

kāmākṣiyē karuṇākariyēsamsāra kaḍalinai
tāṇḍavē dayai sey

*Kamakshi, ocean of compassion, bestow your mercy
and help me cross the vast ocean of worldly existence.*

uḷḷanpōḍum uṇarvōḍum unnai tudikkaumaye nī
uḷḷam kanindu aruḷ purivāy

*O Uma, let your heart soften and shower your grace on
me, so that I worship you with heart and awareness.*

kāmākṣi mīnākṣi en manasākṣimāyattirai nīkki
viraindu nī kāppāy

O Kamakshi, O Meenakshi, witness of my mind, remove the veils of illusion and come swiftly to protect me.

tudippārin tunbattai tīrppāy dēvitīrāda vinaikaḷai
tīrttu nī aruḷvāy

O Goddess, you alone can remove the sorrows of the afflicted. Destroy the endless chain of deeds (karma) and bestow your grace.

mātaṅgi jaganmātē māyēulakattin uḷ poruḷ
uṇmayum nīyē

O Matangi, Mother of the universe, O Maya! You are the essence and the truth of this world.

ammā ammā anbāna ammāammā ammā
azhakāna ammāammā ammā aṇaikkum
ammāammā ammā amudāna ammā

Mother — the loving Mother, the beautiful Mother, the Mother who embraces, the Mother who is sweet as nectar.

mēre tō giridhar gōpāldūsro na kōi (Hindi)

mēre tō giridhar gōpāldūsro na kōi

*There is no one else for me, other than my Giridhar
Gopal*

jākē sir mōr mukuṭmērō pati sōi rēdūsro na kōi

*—He who wears a crown of peacock feathers is my
beloved, my Lord; for me, there is truly no other.*

tāt māt bhrāt bandhuāpaṇā na kōi

*Father, mother, brother, and relatives—there is none
truly mine.*

chāḍ gaī kul kī lājkā kahiyē kōi rēdūsro na kōi

*I have left behind the honor of the family; what can
anyone say about me? For me, there is no one else.*

asuvan jal sīñc sīñcprēm bēl bōyi

***Watering it with tears,
I planted the vine of love.***

ab tō dēkh phail gayiānand phal hōy rēdūsro na
kōi

***Now see, it has spread far and wide, bearing the fruit
of bliss. There is no one else for me but Him.***

bhagat dēkh rāji hōijagat dēkh rōi

***The Lord is pleased to see His devotee, while the world
weeps upon seeing her.***

dāsī mīrā lāl giridhardārō ab hōyidārō ab hōyi
rēdūsro na kōi

***Meera, the humble servant of her beloved Giridhar, has
now found refuge. She has found refuge indeed, and for
her, there is no one else.***

mēre tō giridhar gōpāldūsro na kōi

***There is no one else for me, other than my Giridhar
Gopal***

jākē sir mōr mukuṭmērō pati sōī rēdūsrō na kōī

—*He who wears a crown of peacock feathers is my beloved, my Lord; for me, there is truly no other.*

mhārā rē giridhar gōpāl (Marwari)

mhārā rē giridhar gōpāldūsā ṇa kōyādūsā ṇa
kōyādūsā ṇa kōyā

*My Lord is Giridhar Gopal—there is no other for me,
none at all.*

sadā sakal lōk jōyā dūsā ṇa kōyāmhārā rē
giridhar gōpāl

*Throughout all the worlds, I have seen and
known—there is no one else for me. My Lord is
Giridhar Gopal.*

bhāyā chāḍyā bandhā chāḍyāchāḍyā sagā
bhūyā...

*I left behind my fears, I left behind my family and kin. I
abandoned every worldly tie.*

sādhū saṅg baiṭh baiṭhsādhū saṅg baiṭh baiṭhlōk
lāj khōyā

***Sitting in the company of saints, I lost all concern for
what people may think or say.***

bhagat dēkhyā rājihyā jagat dēkhyā rōyā

***When I beheld the true devotee, I rejoiced; but when I
looked upon the world, I wept.***

dūdh math gṛt kāḍh laiṇādār gayā chuyādār gayā
chuyā

***I churned the milk of devotion and drew out the pure
ghee—yet the world laughed and scorned me.***

rāṇā viṣ rō pyālā bhējāpiyā magan hōyā

***Rana sent me a cup of poison, but I drank it with joyful
surrender.***

mīrā rī lagan lagyāmīrā rī lagan lagyāhōṇa hō jō
hōyā

***Mira has given her heart completely—whatever is to
happen, let it happen.***

mil gayā mil gayā darśan (Hindi)

mil gayā mil gayā darśan mujhē mil gayāmil gayā
mil gayā cain mujhē mil gayā

*I have received it—I have received the divine vision! I
have found peace—I have truly received it.*

anāth ki rakṣā karne vālīvijñānī kō jñān dēnē vālī

*She who protects the abandoned, who grants wisdom
to the wise,*

nirbal kō śakti dēnē vālībacōn ki pyārī dulārī
mayyā

*who gives strength to the weak, who is the beloved
darling of children*

ambē mayyā pyārī mayyā

—she is my sweet Mother, my beloved Mother.

janam janam sē ḍhūṇḍhā har din har kṣaṇpāyā tō
hai is janam mēñ tujhkō mā

I searched for you through many lifetimes, every single day and every single moment—and now, in this very birth, I have finally found you, O Mother.

mil gayā mil gayā darśan mujhē mil gayākhil gayā
khil gayā hṛdaya-kamal khil gayā

I have received it—I have received your darshan! My heart-lotus has blossomed in full bloom with joy and love.

phūlōñ kī mahak se... galē lagāke...karuṇā sē...
muskurākē...

With the fragrance of flowers, with a loving embrace, with compassion and a gentle smile,

dil kī bāt sunkē hal nikālā

you listened to the deepest feelings of my heart and brought resolution to my pain.

mil gayā mil gayā darśan mujhē mil gayāmiṭ gayā
miṭ gayā dard mērā miṭ gayā

***I have received it—I have truly received your darshan.
My sorrow has been wiped away—completely gone.***

Miles away from you (English)

Miles away from you Closer than my breath
Your essence in hearts of all I pray to merge in you

Devi whose hair is sky Please reveal your subtle
form

Boundless and full, perfectly still Shine forth from
the shrine within

Miles away from you

each and every drop of your love Devi is like
fragrant gold

the sun rises, the path unfolds Moments with you
etched in my soul

Miles away from you

Devi hold me close from far Hold me close from
far Devi hold me close from far

mizhi colli avan annu pōy (Malayalam)

mizhi colli avan annu pōy-oru vazhi
nōkki‘vanamāli innu varum’

*Radha’s eyes, lingering on the path Krishna had taken,
spoke to her heart: “The one adorned with a garland of
forest flowers will surely come today.”*

vazhi colli, ‘atināyi kāttirikkunnu ñāntirupāda
sparśattināy’

*The path whispered, “I await his return, yearning for
the touch of his sacred feet.”*

lata colli, ‘kaṇṇande tazhukal
ēṭṭ-ennendevyathakaḷ aliññu tīrum!’

*The flowering creeper murmured, “The day he gently
caresses me, all my sorrows will dissolve into
nothingness.”*

sakhi colli, ‘varum avan hṛdayēśan allayōsukham
ēkuvān aṇayum’

***Her companion said with hope, “He will come—the Lord
of our hearts will return and fill us with joy.”***

karuṇārdra-mānasā! karutukillē innukanivārnnu
nī varillē?

***O Krishna, your heart overflows with compassion—will
you not think of our plight? Will you not return to
Vrindavan, stirred by your boundless love?***

iruḷ tiṅgi nīrayumī ēzha tan
mizhikaḷilnaṛunilāvāy varillē?

***Will you not rise like the full moon in the eyes of this
heartbroken one, whose vision is veiled in the darkness
of your separation?***

kaṇṇā... kaṇṇā... kaṇṇā... kaṇṇā...

mizhi nanayāte kaṇṇā nin rūpam (Malayalam)

mizhi nanayāte kaṇṇā nin rūpamkāṇuvān ākumō
maṇivarṇṇā

*O Krishna, you who shine like a blue jewel, how can I
behold your form without my eyes brimming with
tears?*

ā nimiṣattil en mizhi onn-aḍaṇṇappōḷōḍi oḷiccatō
giridhāri

*You, who lifted the Govardhana mountain—did you
run away and hide the very moment I closed my eyes*

vilvamaṅgalam ninne puṛamkaiyyāl taḷḷiyatuen
karmam āṇō collu collu

*Vilwamangalam pushed you aside with his hand when
you pretended to be naughty and tried to disturb his
worship. But tell me—how can it be my karma that you
ran away and hid from me?*

kurūramma ninne kalattil aḍaccatumen
pizhav-āṇennu ninaccuvō nī

***Kurur Amma, your great devotee, shut you inside a pot
when you tried to disturb her worship. But tell me—do
you consider that to be my fault?***

akrūran mathuraykku koṇḍu pōm nērattuarutē –
ennu ñān ōtiyillē... en

***When Akrura came to Vrindavan to take you to
Mathura, did I not plead with you, 'Do not leave'?***

manassām vipinattil ēkayāy tīruvānvidhiccatu
ucitamō vraja-nandanā

***You are the delight of Vrindavan—so is it just, then,
that you have decreed I remain all alone in the forest of
my mind?***

kāḷiya-phaṇattil nin nṛtta-cuvaḍukaḷkaṇḍu
rasikkān ñān vannatallē...

***Did I not come to see and rejoice in your dance atop
Kaliya's hoods?***

nṛttam āḍum nēram ā mṛdu-pādaṅgaḷtazhukān
ñān aṇaṇṇatum maṇannuvō nī...

*Have you forgotten how I drew near to gently rub your
tender feet as you danced?*

nirmālya-darśana-puṇyattāl ī
janmamkarppūra-dīpamāy tīrnniḍaṭṭe

*Let me become a camphor lamp, blessed with the great
fortune of your Nirmalya Darshan.*

paṭṭu-pītāmbaram cuttiya nin rūpammanatāril
ennum ñān kaṇḍiḍaṭṭe kaṇṇā

*Let me ever behold your form—clad in yellow silk,
shining within the lotus of my heart.*

pādāravindattil cērnniḍaṭṭe

O Krishna, let me become one with your lotus feet.

mizhinīril āzhnnu (Malayalam)

mizhinīril āzhnnu māzhkum manassiluṇarv-ēkān
aṇayū janani...

*My heart is weary from tears that endlessly flow.
Mother, make me anew.*

kaniv-ūrūm tirumizhi tumbāl
onn-aḍiyandeeriyunn-akam onnuzhiyū
jananieriyunn-akam onnuzhiyū

*With your eyes, aglow with compassion, caress this
aching heart.*

jananieriyunn-akam onnuzhiyū

O Mother, caress this aching heart.

nīḷum ī rāvil kāḷum manassilpāḷunnu cintakaḷ
ammē

The night stretches on, and my mind is on fire.

viḷarunnu vadanam patarunnu
mizhikaḷtirayunn-aharniśam ninne

*My thoughts run wild, my face has grown pale, and my
eyes are weary. Day and night, I search for you*

ammē... tirayunn-aharniśam ninne

—Mother, every moment, I yearn for you.

viṅgunn-en karaḷil tiṅgunna kadanamcīntunnu
cittam endammē

*Sorrow surges within my weeping heart, as if it's being
torn apart.*

enmana poykayil nin vadanāmbujamteliyunna
sudinam ētammē

*When will the blessed day dawn, when your lotus face
shines clear in the lake of my heart?*

ammē... teliyunna sudinam ētammē

O Mother, when will that sacred day arrive?

Mother with you as our shield (English)

Mother with you as our shield there is nothing left
to fear knowing the battles are already won let us
not waste this life

you have cleared the path Mother, you have lit the
way knowing the battles are already won let us not
waste this life

you give the strength that we need Mother, you
give the air that we breathe

knowing the battles are already won let us not
waste this life

mṛg-tr̥ṣṇā meīn bhaṭakē manvā (Hindi)

mṛg-tr̥ṣṇā meīn bhaṭakē manvācir sukh kahiṅ na
pāvē

Mesmerised by the mirage, the mind never finds lasting happiness.

ḍhūṇḍhē jag meīn sukh kī chāyācit hari meīn na
lagāvē

It searches in this world for the shadow of comfort, yet never fixes itself on the Lord.

kām kāñcan mōha-jāl meīnman kyōṅ uljhā jāyē?

Why does the mind get entangled in the snare of desire, wealth, and attachment?

jisē sadā tū apnā mānēvō bhī ik din jāyē

Even those you consider forever your own will one day leave you.

hari ōm namō nārāyaṇayahari ōm namō
nārāyaṇaya

I bow to God, the ultimate reality...

guru vāṇī jō śravaṇ karēantaḥkaraṇ vō jāgē

One who listens to the Guru's words awakens the inner self.

viṣay vikār, sab tyāg dēnij svarūp sō sājē

Giving up all cravings and impurities, one attains his/her true nature.

khulē nayan tō darśan pāēhari kī alaukik sūrat

When the inner eye opens and beholds the divine form of God,

bhītar sōham bhāv jab khilēhar or hari kī mūrat

the realization that 'I am That' dawns within. Then Hari alone remains, forever abiding.

mujhē apnā banā lō (Hindi)

mujhē apnā banā lō mērī mā...mērī mā... mērī
mā...

Mother, make me your own... O Mother, my Mother.

har dam tērē sāth rahūntērē binā main jī nā
sakūn

***Always let me remain with you, for without you I
cannot live.***

andhiyārē jīvan meinpyār kā dīp jalā dē...pyār kā
dīp jalā dē

In the darkness of this life, light the lamp of love,

mērī mā... mērī mā...

O Mother.

kitnē sāvan baras gayēmaiyā tērī yādōn mein

So many monsoons have passed, Mother, while I remained absorbed in your memories.

yē nayanā taras rahēab tō darśan dē dē...ab tō
darśan dē dē

These eyes are longing, waiting with yearning. Now at least, grant me your vision... now at least, reveal yourself.

mērī mā... mērī mā...

O my Mother...

jab tak jīvan caltā rahēnit tērī ham pūjā karēn

***As long as life continues, I will worship you every day.
As long as life continues, I will worship you every day.***

tērī dayā hō mūjh partū mujhē pās bulā lē...tū
mujhē pās bulā lē

Let your compassion be upon me, and call me close to you,

mērī mā... mērī mā...

O Mother.

mujhē apnā banā lō mērī mā... mērī mā... mērī
mā...

O Mother, make me your own.

mūkam ī hṛdayam (Malayalam)

mūkam ī hṛdayam pāḍum nin kīrttanamkēḷkkāṭṭa
bhāvam naḍiccīḍallē

***Mother, do not pretend that you cannot hear the hymns
my mute heart is singing.***

kāruṇya-vāridhiyāya en amma nīkāruṇyam
alpavum ēkukillē

***You are the ocean of compassion—won’t you give me at
least a drop of your grace?***

nōvunnen hṛttaḍam ariyāte allammaventu
nīrīḍān vidhiccatāṇō

***You know this heart of mine that grieves for you. Please
do not decree that I must forever bear this searing
anguish.***

onnum aṛiyāte takarunna hṛdayamāynin snēham
tēḍi aṇaṇṇīḍunnu

***I know nothing—as I wander, searching for your love
with a broken heart.***

bāhyamāy kēṇīḍunnilla eṅkilumnīri pukayunnen
antaraṅgam

***Even though my lips do not plead aloud, the pain within
is unbearable.***

entaparādhattinulla śikṣayāṇ-ennōḍu colli
taraṇam ammē

***Mother, tell me—what wrong have I committed, that
you have punished me thus?***

tēttu tiruttuvān nērvazhi
kāṭṭuvānammayall-āruṇḍu ī ulakil

***Who but you, O Mother, can correct my faults and
guide me to the right path?***

nin prēma-bhaktiyil ninn-akattīḍallēninnil aliññu
ñān tīrnniḍaṭṭe

***Do not cast me away from the love and devotion I hold
for you. Draw me near—let me merge into you, let me
become one with you.***

ammē... ammē... ammē... ammē...

Oh Mother

muppiraviyin tavamō (Tamil)

muppiraviyin tavamō ammā ippiraviyin unai nān
kaṇḍēn

*O Mother, was it because of penance done in a past life
that I am able to see you in this life?*

eppiravi eḍuttālum ammā unnai sārndē nān
iruppēn

*O Mother, if I have to be reborn, may I always have a
close bond with you.*

nī puviyānāl nān nilavāvēn unnai suttriyē
vandiḍuvēn

*O Mother, if you are the earth, I would be the moon,
ever orbiting you.*

nī raviyānāl nān seḍiyāvēn un disai nōkkiyē
pārttiruppēn

***If you are the sun, I would be a plant, facing you
always.***

nī mazhaiyānāl vānavillāvēn vaṇṇaṅkaḷāl unnai
varavērppēn

***If you are rain, I would be the rainbow, welcoming you
with a profusion of colours.***

nī malaiyānāl nān paniyāvēn panittuḷiyāl unnai
arccippēn

***If you are a mountain, I would be snow, showering you
with snowflakes.***

nī maramānāl nān koḍiyāvēn pādam pattriyē
vaḷarndiḍuvēn

***O Mother, if you are a tree, I would be a vine, clinging
to your holy feet.***

nī kaḍalānāl nān nadiyāvēn tēḍi vandu unil
karaindiḍuvēn

***If you are a sea, I would be a river flowing in search of
and uniting with you.***

nī vanamānāl nān malarāvēn pādaiyay pūkkaḷāl
alaṅkarippēn

***If you are a forest, I would be flowers, carpeting your
path with vibrant blossoms.***

nī iravānāl viṇmīnāvēn un tōraṇamāy
minniḍuvēn

***If you were night, I would be stars, festooning you with
my sparkles.***

murahara muralika pāḍi en (Malayalam)

murahara muralika pāḍi enrādhikē nī eṅgu pōyi

*The flute of Sri Krishna, slayer of the demon Mura,
sang out in longing: "O my beloved Radhika, where
have you gone?"*

rāvēre cenniṭṭum rākkuyil pāḍiyiṭṭumnin
vazhittārayō śūnyam

*The night grows deep and silent, and the koel pours
forth its sweet, yearning song—yet the path you once
tread remains bare.*

mal prāṇasakhī... ennātma-sakhī

O my beloved, one with my very soul..."

murahara muralika pāḍi enrādhikē nī eṅgu pōyi

*The flute of Sri Krishna, slayer of the demon Mura,
sang out in longing: "O my beloved Radhika, where
have you gone?"*

vannu mānattāy tārāṅgaḷ –
ponambīḷikk-ēzhazhakāy

Clusters of stars have gathered in the sky to adorn the moon with their beauty.

ī niśā malarukaḷ kūmbi aḍayunnunin priyanē
maṛannō – mal

Night-blooming flowers gently close their petals. Have you forgotten me—the one who is in love with you?

prāṇasakhī... ennātma-sakhī...

O my beloved, one with my very soul...

murahara muraḷika pāḍi enrādhikē nī eṅgu pōyi

The flute of Sri Krishna, slayer of the demon Mura, sang out in longing: "O my beloved Radhika, where have you gone?"

mādhava-mānasam
nīravārnnubhakta-malarukaḷālē

The heart of Madhava blooms with flowers of many hues—flowers that are none other than his loving devotees.

rādhikē nin pada-nṛtta-cuvaḍināyrādhikēśan ī
dāsan kāttirippū – mal

O Radhika! This humble servant of yours, the Lord of your heart, waits in longing, yearning to dance with you.

prāṇasakhī... ennātma-sakhī...

O my beloved, one with my very soul...

murahara muraḷika pāḍi enrādhikē nī eṅgu pōyi

The flute of Sri Krishna, slayer of the demon Mura, sang out in longing: "O my beloved Radhika, where have you gone?"

tava pāda-dāsi ī rādha mama prāṇanum ātmāvum
nīyē

Radha replies, “I am the servant of your lotus feet. You are my very life, my innermost self.

nin mukha-candrikayāl niraññoru
mānasamrajani tan varav-aññīlā...

My heart was bathed in the radiance of your graceful face, as bright as the full moon

rāvēre cennat-aññīlā – rādharāvēre
cennat-aññīlā – rādha

—I did not know that night had fallen, nor that its silence had deepened.”

nin pādādāsi ī rādha – kaṇṇā...

O Krishna, I remain ever your devoted servant at your lotus feet.

murali ūti ūti (Malayalam)

murali ūti ūtimūlippāṭṭukaḷ pāḍimadhupan
paṛannu vannālmalarinn-entu tōnnum

Humming a tune as if playing on a flute, the honeybee comes flying to sip nectar from the flower—imagine the emotion of the flower.

taḷiru tinniḍuvāntaṅcam onnu nōkki nōkkikuyilu
vanniḍumbōḷmāvinn-entu tōnnum

The koel finds a moment to nibble on the tender shoot of the mango tree—imagine the emotion of the tree.

katirmaṇi kottiḍuvānkaḷivāḱku colli collikiḷikaḷ
vanniḍumbōḷvayalinn-entu tōnnum

The little birds chatter playfully, pecking at the ripened grains ready for harvest—imagine the emotion of the field.

katiravan kizhakkumalayēri
vanniḍumbōḷkākkum kamalattindemanassil entu
tōnnum

***When the sun climbs the mountain peaks and rises
golden in the east, imagine the emotion in the heart of
the lotus waiting to bloom.***

mazha-mēghaṅgaḷ vannumānam
nīrañṇiḍumbōḷmārivil teḷiññālmayil inn-entu
tōnnum

***When dark rain clouds gather in the sky and the
rainbow shines in all its beauty, imagine the emotion of
the dancing peacock.***

iḍiyum minnalumāytuḍitāḷam
tīrttiḍumbōḷiḍaneñcam tuḍikkumbhumikk-entu
tōnnum

***When the rain thunders down amid flashes of
lightning, imagine the emotion of the earth, waiting
with a trembling heart.***

niśayil pūntiṅkalpāloḷi parattiḍumbōḷnīlattāmara
tanninavil entu tōnnum

*When the moon rises in silvery radiance at night,
imagine the emotion of the blue lotus waiting to bloom.*

kanavu kaṇḍu kaṇḍukātaṅgaḷ tāṇḍi
vannapuzhaye kaṇḍiḍumbōḷkaḍal inn-entu
tōnnum

*Dreaming of union with the sea, the river flows for
miles from its birth as a tiny stream; imagine the
emotion of the ocean when it sees the river come
flowing to merge with it.*

paramānandattin sāgarattil vilayam koṇḍāl
viṣaya-sukham nukarum manassē entu ceyyum

*When it merges into the ocean of supreme bliss imagine
the emotion of the mind that once sipped only fleeting
pleasures*

naḍanam āḍiḍū naḍanam āḍiḍū (Malayalam)

naḍanam āḍiḍū naḍanam āḍiḍūkālī-mahēśvarī
naḍanam āḍiḍūhṛdaya-rāgamāy
hṛdaya-tālamāy hṛdaya-vēdiyil naḍanam āḍiḍū

*O Kali, Great Goddess, dance as the melody of my
heart, as the rhythmic beat of my heart, dance upon the
stage of my heart.*

tām ta takadhimi kālī mahēśvaritajam ta
takadhimi mēgha-varṇṇinitām ta takajaṇu
śyāma-sundaritajam ta takajaṇu karālī bhadre

*Kali, the Supreme Goddess, the hue of dark rain clouds,
the beautiful dark one, the terrible and most
auspicious one.*

prēmamām bhadradīpam
teḷicc-ennilemōhāndhakāram nī nīkkiḍān
ettumbōl

*When you arrive to light the lamp of my heart and
destroy the darkness of ignorance,*

mānasa-vātāyanaṅgaḷ ninakkāytuṛanniḍān
kelpenikk-ēkuk-ammē

***Mother, grant me the strength and courage to keep the
doors of my heart wide open.***

bhadrātmikē ninde jñāna-khaḍgattāl
enahambōdha dārikan śirassaṭṭu vīzhumbōḷ

***Mother, our protector—when you come with the sword
of knowledge and sever the head of my demon-ego
Darika,***

ā śānti bhuvonnenikku svantamaviḍe ñān pōyi
sarvavum ñān-āyiḍunnaḥō

***I reach the abode of peace, where I behold myself in all
beings.***

nadi munnōṭṭ-ozhukunnu (Malayalam)

nadi munnōṭṭ-ozhukunnunavajāta-tirakaḷ
uyarttinaṛu-puñciri tūki koṇḍunadam aṅgane
ozhukunnu

*The river flows onward, new waves rising as it
journeys on.*

*With a fresh new smile, the river moves unceasingly
forward.*

jīvita-vāhini ozhukunnu...jīvita-vāhini ozhukunnu

The course of life flows onwards...

kaḍalil cenn-ettēṇamvilayam koṇḍīḍēṇamnadi
tannuḍe hṛdayattiṅkalini maṭṭoru cintayatilla

*To reach the ocean, to merge into the ocean, the heart
of the river contains no other thought.*

jīvita-vāhini ozhukunnu...jīvita-vāhini ozhukunnu

The course of life flows onwards...

ātmīya-pātayil ettummōkṣārtthikaḥ
ātmāviṅkallayam ākān ozhukum vēgamitu pōle
nadiyē pōle

*The soul of those who seek liberation, who walk upon
the path of spirituality,
swiftly flows to merge with the Supreme just like the
river.*

nallōnāy iruntuviḍa (Tamil)

nallōnāy iruntuviḍa nāl ellām
muyandṛālumpullōnāy manam kīzhē uruṭṭiḍutē
naṭarājā

*Though I strive every day to live as a good person, my
mind keeps rolling downwards like a blade of grass —
O Nataraja!*

varuṅkālam sendṛatoḍu nikazhumoru kālattilum
*In times that have passed, in times yet to come, and at
every moment in between,*

peruṅkāval nīyendṛē pētaiyanum tutikkindṛēn
this ignorant one knows you as the supreme protector.

neruṅkāmal ōḍiḍavē nērilvarum tumbam
ellāmkarumbāna naṭarājā karuttinilē niṛaivāyē
*May your sweet thoughts fill my heart, O Nataraja, so
that all the suffering that comes may be driven away
instantly.*

nallōnāy iruntuviḍa nāl ellām
muyandṛālumpullōnāy manam kīzhē uruṭṭiḍutē
naṭarājā

*Though I strive every day to live as a good person, my
mind keeps rolling downwards like a blade of grass —
O Nataraja!*

nikazhkālam un ninaivē nīraiyaṁ oru manam
tantāl

*If you grant me a mind filled with remembrance of you
in this very moment,*

ikazhkālam inimēlum enakkuṇḍō naṭarājā

*will there be any wasted time for me hereafter, O
Nataraja?*

akazhntāyntu akattinilē aḍiyēnum unvaḍivāy

*Won't you open your divine eyes and bestow your grace
upon me,*

tikazhvatanai uṇarntiḍavē tiruvizhikaḷ tīravāyō

so that I may contemplate and realise that the 'inner I' and you are one and the same?

nallōnāy iruntuviḍa nāl ellām

muyandṛālumpullōnāy manam kīzhē uruṭṭiḍutē
naṭarājā

Though I strive every day to live as a good person, my mind keeps rolling downwards like a blade of grass — O Nataraja!

kaṭṭruṇai pūṭṭi kaḍalil pāyccinumnaṭṭruṇai ākum
namaśśivāyavē

Even if one is thrown into the sea after being bound to a stone pillar, the mantra 'Namah Shivaya' will prove to be the true saviour.

naman karē ham sabhī tujhē (Hindi)

naman karē ham sabhī tujhēcaraṇ sarōruh
dikhalā dō

*We all bow to you, O Ganesha, please grant us the
vision of your lotus feet.*

āpadā-vipadā harō tum hīvighna-vināyaka namō
namaḥ

*You alone remove troubles and
calamities—Salutations to You, O Remover of
Obstacles!*

madagajarūpā... manasukhadāta... sabavidhi
naman karū

*In the form of a majestic elephant... Giver of peace to
the mind... We offer our full devotion in every way.*

gaṇeśa gajendra śubhāṅga gajāśya suvadana jaya
jaya hō

***O Ganesha, King of elephants, auspicious bodied one
with an elephant face, beautiful of form—victory to
You, victory to You!***

acal kalēvar gajānanājag paripālak mahāprabhō

***O Elephant-faced One, with an immovable body, great
Lord, protector of the world,***

kamal vilōcan kṛpāmayāharaṇ karō dukh
namōstutē

***Your lotus eyes are full of compassion. Take away our
sorrow—salutations to You!***

madagajarūpā... manasukhadāta... sabavidhi
naman karū

***In the form of a majestic elephant... Giver of peace to
the mind... We offer our full devotion in every way.***

gaṇēśa gajēndra śubhāṅga gajāśya suvadana jaya
jaya hō

***O Ganesha, King of elephants, auspicious bodied one
with an elephant face, beautiful of form—victory to
You, victory to You!***

makuṭ sudhākar trilōcanānayan dayāmay prēm
bharē

***Your crown is adorned with the moon, and You have
three eyes. Your gaze overflows with mercy and love.***

varad vibhō! ham karē praṇām - vibhav hame tū
pradān karē

***O Bestower of boons! We offer our salutations, grant
us prosperity and wealth, O Lord!***

madagajarūpā... manasukhadāta... sabavidhi
naman karū

***In the form of a majestic elephant... Giver of peace to
the mind... We offer our full devotion in every way.***

gaṇēśa gajēndra śubhāṅga gajāśya suvadana jaya
jaya hō

***O Ganesha, King of elephants, auspicious bodied one
with an elephant face, beautiful of form—victory to
You, victory to You!***

namma karmaphalava tānuṇḍu (Kannada)

namma karmaphalava tānuṇḍuvighna sarisi dāri
sugama goḷisuvavighnēśvara ninage jayakāra jaya
jayakāra

*O Vighneshwara, you consume our karmaphala,
remove the obstacles from our path, and make the way
smooth for us to tread—victory to you!*

garike sākemba dēvanivanu

*He is a God so humble that he accepts even a single
blade of Karuga grass as an offering.*

bhaktarellarige ṭṛptiyāgali

To satisfy all his devotees

hasidahōṭṭe bēga tumbali

and to quickly fill every hungry stomach,

endu āśisuta... kaḍubu tindanu

he happily eats the modaka,

gabagabā gabagabāgabagabā gabagabā

making the sounds gabagaba gabagaba!

vakratuṇḍaniva ēkadandanu

He is the one with the curved trunk and single tusk;

hoṭṭe tumbā kaḍubu tindanu

his belly full, he keeps eating modakas.

nelava kāṇade eḍavi biddanu

Not watching his step, he stumbles and falls to the ground

cauti-candranida kaṇḍu nakkanu

—this was seen by the fourth-day moon,

pakapakā pakapakāpakapakā pakapakā
who laughed aloud, pakapaka!

ḍumma gaṇapana hoṭṭe nōḍu – hoysa hoysa
Look at big-bellied Ganapa—hoysa hoysa!

tiruvutiruva soṇḍila nōḍu – hoysa hoysa
Look at his swaying trunk—hoysa hoysa!

misukadiruva iliya nōḍu – hoysa hoysa
Look at his steady unmoving mouse—hoysa hoysa!

laḍḍu nōḍu – hoysa
Look at the laddu—hoysa!

kaḍubu nōḍu – hoysa
Look at the modaka—hoysa!

hoṭṭe nōḍu – hoysa

Look at the belly—hoysa!

soṇḍila nōḍu – hoysa

Look at the trunk—hoysa!

iliya nōḍu – hoysa

Look at the mouse—hoysa!

laḍḍu nōḍu – hoysa

Look at the laddu—hoysa!

kaḍubu nōḍu – hoysa

Look at the modaka—hoysa!

nandanandan diṭh paḍiyā (Braj Bhasha)

nandanandan diṭh paḍiyā māyi sāṅvrō sāṅvrō

I caught a glimpse of the son of Nanda, O mother, so dark, so dark in hue!

nandanandan diṭha paḍiyā māyi dārayā sab lōk
lāj

Just one look at him, and I was undone-lost all sense of worldly shame.

sudh budh bisrāye sāṅvrō sāṅvrō

The whole world faded away from my mind; nothing remained but him, that dark one, that beautiful, dark one.

mōr candr kā kirīṭ mukuṭ jab suhāye

How radiant he looked with a peacock-feathered crown, a crest of moonlight adorning his head!

kēsar rō tilak bhāl lōcan sukhdāyi

A sandal-mark of saffron graced his forehead, and his eyes—those eyes!—poured bliss into the soul.

lōcan sukhdāyi sāñvrō sāñvrō

Such joy they gave, those eyes of the dark one, the ever-enchanting dark one.

kuṇḍal jhalkā kapōl alkā lahrāye

His earrings glimmered against his cheeks, and soft curls danced upon his temples.

mīnā taj sarvar jāū makar milan dhāyi

Compared to the beauty of this form, the fish abandoned the lake and rushed to embrace him

makar milan dhāyi sāñvrō sāñvrō

—such was the magnetism of the dark one, the all-attractive dark one.

naṭavar prabhu vēṣ dhariyā rūp jag lubhāye

In the garb of a divine dancer, he stole the hearts of the world with his bewitching form.

giridhar prabhu aṅg aṅg mīrā balijāyi

To see his limbs, each one divine, Giridhar himself incarnate-Mira surrendered completely.

mīrā balijāyi sāṅvrō sāṅvrō

She gave herself wholly to him, to that irresistible dark one, her beloved dark one.

nandri ammā kōḍi nandri ammā (Tamil)

nandri ammā kōḍi nandri ammā

Thank you, Mother, a crore times thank you, Mother.

kōḍi janaṅgaḷil enakkenna takuti ammāun karam
nīṭṭi ennai unniḍam sērttāy

*Among crores of people, what worth did I have,
Mother? You extended your hand and brought me to
you.*

aḷavaṭṭra aruḷ nī tandāyēkaimmāru ennatān
seyvēn ammā

*You gave me boundless grace. What can I possibly give
in return, Mother?*

nandri ammā kōḍi nandri ammā

Thank you, Mother, a crore times thank you.

unnaḍiyil vāzhavaittāyē....unnuḍanē
pāḍavaittāyē...

You made me live at your feet... You made me sing with you...

nān enna pizhai seytālum tirutti ennaiun anbāl
aṇaittāyēun anbāl aṇaittāyē

Even if I made a mistake, you corrected me and embraced me with your love. You embraced me with your love...

ammā... tāyē... karuṇai... kaḍalē...

O Mother... Ocean of compassion...

un anbirku takuti illayē...unai ariya jñānam illayē

I am not deserving of your love. I have no knowledge to understand you.

endrālum en vāzhvil eppozhutum ammāen priya
sakhiyāy iruppāyēen priya sakhiyāy iruppāyē

Even so, O Mother, remain as my dearest friend, always in my life.

ammā... tāyē... karuṇai... kaḍalē...

O Mother... Ocean of compassion...

nanna hṛdayadi nirantara nelesendu (Kannada)

nanna hṛdayadi nirantara nelesenduprārthane
ondenna manadali amma

*O Mother, may you be the prayer that lives forever in
my heart.*

sukhadalli dukhadalli naguvalli aḷuvallinalivū
nōvalli ennoḍaniru amma

*In happiness and in sorrow, in laughter and in tears, in
joy and in pain, be with me, Mother.*

nī enna śrīrakṣe amṛtēśvari

You alone are my sacred protection, O Amriteshwari...

geddāga higgade biddāga kuggadenindane
stutiyalli samatva nīḍamma

*When I win, without pride; when I fall, without despair;
in blame and in praise, grant me equanimity, Mother.*

dhairyadi dharmadi śraddheyoḍagūḍinīsvārtha
sēveyinda dhanyavāgisamma

***With courage and righteousness joined with faith, and
through selfless service, make me blessed, Mother.***

nārāyaṇā śrī rāmā nārāyaṇā śrī rāma (Sanskrit)

nārāyaṇā śrī rāmā nārāyaṇā śrī rāmanārāyaṇā...
śrī rāmā...

O Rama, Narayana, the eternal one, Sri Rama...

uttiṣṭhatām jāgratāmamṛtasya putrā uttiṣṭhatām

O children of immortality, arise, awake!

jāgratām amṛtasya putrājāgratām amṛtasya putrā

O children of immortality, arise, awake!

daśaratha-putrā raghurāmākausalya-nandanā śrī
rāma

*Rama, son of King Dasharatha, scion of Raghu, shining
jewel of the solar dynasty, born of Devi Kausalya,*

sītā-nāthā puruṣōttamālakṣmaṇa-sōdarā mama
dēvā

***beloved Lord of Devi Sita... Supreme Being, elder
brother of Lakshmana, you are my God!***

nārāyaṇā śrī rāmā nārāyaṇā śrī rāmanārāyaṇā...
śrī rāmā...

O Rama, Narayana, the eternal one, Sri Rama...

dīyatām mē āśrayamdīyatām tē pāda-sēvanam

***Grant me refuge, grant me opportunities to serve your
lotus feet,***

jñāna-bhakti dīyatāmprēma-bhakti dīyatām

***bless me with knowledge and devotion, bless me with
steadfast, loving devotion.***

nārāyaṇā śrī rāmā nārāyaṇā śrī rāmanārāyaṇā...
śrī rāmā...

O Rama, Narayana, the eternal one, Sri Rama...

naśvara-prapañcattil (Malayalam)

naśvara-prapañcattil uṇma tēḍi alaññu
ñānnanma enikk-entennu ariññu nalkēṇam
ammē

*In this unstable, perishable world, I wandered in
search of the imperishable truth.*

duḥkha-bhārattil taḷarnnōrō
vēḷayilumuḷkarutt-ēki nayiccoru dēvi nī

*O Mother, you alone know what is truly good and
beneficial for me, please grant me that.*

aham enna bōdham enne
bhrāntam-ākkīḍāteātma-viśvāsattāl
dhīrayākkiḍaṇē

*You are the goddess who gave me inner strength and
guided me when I was crushed under the weight of
sorrow. Let me not be deluded by the sense of “I.”
Instead, grant me faith in my true self and fill me with
courage.*

satyamāyullorī pātayil iḍarātesadguruvāy-amma
enne nayikkaṇē

***O Mother, you are the Satguru, lead me on the path of
truth without letting me falter or lose strength.***

rāgavum dvēṣavum enne bharikkātesnēhavum
śāntiyum ennil nīraykkaṇē

***Let neither attachment nor aversion rule over me;
Instead, fill my heart with love and peace.***

ennēkkāl enne ariyunna jagadambēenne nī
ninnōḍu cērttu rakṣikkaṇē

***O Mother of the universe, you know me better than I
know myself. Let me merge in you, and rescue me...***

nāthan munnē amarnt-irukkum (Tamil)

nāthan munnē amarnt-irukkum nandi-nāthanē
nālum naḍakkum nāḍagattai pārum dēvanē

*O Lord Nandi, who sits before Lord Shiva, witness the
drama that unfolds each day in the human world.*

aṛivināl āṇavamāy tuḷḷuvārē - avarāṇavattai
aṛivārō nandi-nāthanē

*People jump with pride, inflated by their
knowledge—but do they possess knowledge of their own
ego, O Nandinatha?*

uḷḷoṇḍru vaittu vañcagamāy pēsuvār
avaruṇmaiyaḥ uṇarvārō kūruvāyē nandi-dēvane?

*Those who speak with hidden deceit in their
hearts—tell me, O Nandideva, will they ever recognize
the truth?*

nāthan munnē amarnt-irukkum nandi-nāthanē
nālum naḍakkum nāḍagattai pārum dēvanē

O Lord Nandi, who sits before Lord Shiva, witness the drama that unfolds each day in the human world.

āsaiyennum tīyai piḍittiḍuvārē avaratu suṭṭālum
viḍuvārō nandi-nāthanē

Those who cling to the fire of desire—even when it burns them—will they let it go, O Nandinatha?

inbam tēḍi eṅgum alaintiḍuvārē - avaridayattil
tēḍuvārō solluvāyē nandi-dēvane?

They roam in search of happiness everywhere, yet tell me, O Nandideva, do they seek it within their own hearts?

nāthan munnē amarnt-irukkum nandi-nāthanē
nālum naḍakkum nāḍagattai pārum dēvanē

O Lord Nandi, who sits before Lord Shiva, witness the drama that unfolds each day in the human world.

śivanārai sumakkum śiva-vāhanamē - nīsēvikkum
bhaktargaḷai kāppavanē

***O Lord Nandi, you are the vehicle of Lord Shiva and
you carry him. You are the protector of the devotees
who worship Lord Shiva.***

nāthan nāmam nāḷum sollum nandi-dēvanē -
namnaṭarājan porpādam manadil dinam
tozhuvōmē

***O Nandideva, who chants the name of Lord Shiva
daily—let us all worship the golden feet of Lord
Nataraja in our hearts, every day!***

śivāya namaḥ om harāya namaḥ omśiva śiva śiva
śiva namaḥ śivāya

Salutations to Lord Shiva, the most auspicious one...

harāya namaḥ om śivāya namaḥ omhara hara
hara hara namaḥ śivāya

Salutations to Lord Shiva, the most auspicious one...

Souriez, Souriez - Navvu Navvu Navvu (French)

Souriez, Souriez... Essayez vos larmes« Souriez »
dit Amma... « Riez » nous dit Amma

Smile, smile... wipe away your tears
“Smile,” Amma says... “Laugh,” Amma tells us

Si tu as la richesse, et que tu es honoré, Même bien
entouré, es-tu vraiment satisfait ?

If you have wealth and if you're honored,
And are even well surrounded, are you truly satisfied?

Celui qui naît va mourir, et renaître à nouveau, En
pleurant... mais à quoi rime cette vie de tourments

The one who is born will die, and be born again,
Crying... but what's the point of this life of torment?

« Riez » nous dit Amma... ha ha ha ha ha ha ! « Riez
» nous dit Amma... ho ho ho ho ho ho !

“Laugh,” Amma tells us... ha ha ha ha ha ha!

“Laugh,” Amma tells us... ho ho ho ho ho ho!

On pourrait te blâmer... Il vaudrait mieux en rire !

They could blame you...

Better to just laugh about it!

Si tu viens à tomber... Relève-toi en riant !

If you stumble and fall... get back up laughing!

Oublie tous tes soucis... Et de nouveau souris

Forget all your worries... And smile again

Que le souffle qui t'anime, soit un sourire à la vie

***May the breath that animates you be a smile to life
itself***

« Riez » nous dit Amma... ha ha ha ha ha ha !« Riez
» nous dit Amma... ho ho ho ho ho ho !

“Laugh,” Amma tells us... ha ha ha ha ha ha!
“Laugh,” Amma tells us... ho ho ho ho ho ho!

Amma demeure en tout, alors ne t'en fais pasElle
est toujours en nous, aie la foi et la joie

Amma dwells in everything, so don't worry
She's always within us, have faith and joy

Sitôt que tu souris, la création aussi

The moment you smile, creation smiles too

Vois le sourire d'Amma, viens danser dans la joie !

See Amma's smile, come dance with joy!

« Riez » nous dit Amma... ha ha ha ha ha ha !« Riez
» nous dit Amma... ho ho ho ho ho ho !

“Laugh,” Amma tells us... ha ha ha ha ha ha!
“Laugh,” Amma tells us... ho ho ho ho ho ho!

naynōṅ se chalaktā yē pyār tērā (Hindi)

naynōṅ se chalaktā yē pyār tērātarasātā hai man
mērā

*This love of yours overflows from your eyes leaves my
heart yearning.*

hōṅṭhōṅ pe khilī yē haṅsi tērīkhil uṭhātī hai yē dil
mērā

*This smile blooming on your lips makes my heart
blossom.*

har pal tujhē hī nihārūṅ māhar kṣaṇ tujhē hī
pukārūṅ mā

*Every moment, may I gaze only at you, Mother. Every
second may I call only you, Mother.*

mērā kaṇ kaṇ bōlē ammā main tērīmērī dhaṭkan
bōlē ammā tū mērī

***Every atom of mine says, “Mother, I am yours.” My
heartbeat says, “Mother, you are mine.”***

mā tumhī se mērī khuśītumhī hō mērī bhakti
mukti

***Mother, my happiness is from you. You are my devotion
and liberation.***

tumhī sē mērā śyām savērātumhī hō mērā ēk
sahārā

***My bright mornings and nights start and end in you.
You are my only support.***

bikharē is man kā cain hō tumṭūṭṭē is dil kī ās hō
tum

***You are the peace of this scattered mind. You are the
hope of this broken heart.***

mērī har sāṁs mein basī hō tumhar uṭhē kadam
kā viśvās hō tum

***You are present in every breath of mine. You are the
faith behind every step I take.***

gīruṁ main agar uṭhā lēnā mārōū agar tō galē
lagānā

***If I fall, lift me up, Mother. If I cry, hold me in your
embrace.***

bhaṭkū agar tō path dikhlānā māthak jāū agar tō
sahārā dēnā

***If I stray, show me the path, Mother. If I grow weary,
support me.***

neñcukku nītiyum tōlukku vāḷumnirainta cuḍarmaṇippūṇ (Tamil)

pañcukku nērpala tunpaṅkaḷām, ivaḷpārvaykku
nērperuntī

*Her children bow down to Her whose very gaze is like a
blazing fire in which the cotton of our sorrows burn
instantly.*

vañcanayindri pakayindri sūtindrivayyaka
māntarellām

*Abandoning treachery, enmity and deceit, may all
beings in the universe, take refuge in Her*

tañcamendē uraippīr avaḷ pēr, śaktiōm śakti ōm
śakti ōm

– *calling out Shakti Om Shakti Om Shakti Om*

nambuvadēvazhiyendremaraitanai
nāmindrunambiviṭṭōm

We trust the words of the Immaculate Vedas,

kumbiṭṭenēramum ‘śakti’yendālunaikumbiḍuvēn
manamē!

***that claim that claim that FIRM faith (Shraddha) is the
only way to reach the truth.***

ambukkum tikkum viḍattukkumnōvukkum
accamillāta paḍi

***In order to be free from fear of weapons, fire, poison
and disease – (fear of death due to body identification),
we call out to You***

umbarkkum imbarkkum vāzhvutarum patamōm
śakti ōm śakti ōm

***– who are the giver of life to the Gods and men – Shakti
Om Shakti Om Shakti Om***

vellaḷai malarmśaivēḍakkarupporulāka
viḷaṅkiḍuvāl

***Seated on a white Lotus, O beautiful Goddess of
knowledge, who is the essence of the Vedas***

telluttamizh kalaivāṇi ninakkoruviṇṇappam
seytiḍuvēn

– I beseech you who speaks poetic Tamil!

eḷḷatanai pozhutum payanindriirātendan nāvinilē

Let not a single moment be useless –

vellaḷmena pozhivāyśaktivēl śaktivēl śaktivēl
śaktivēl

***Be now present in my tongue – May Your Grace flow
torrentially - Shakti Om Shakti Om Shakti Om***

nērāṇē nērāṇinnitu rārāri rārārīka rārāri (Malayalam)

rārāri rārārīka rārāri – rārārō...taka taka rārāri
rārārō...

(Traditional Chorus)

rārāri rārārīka rārāri – rārārō...taka taka rārāri
rārārō...

(Traditional Chorus)

nērāṇē nērāṇinnitu tēvi udiccu vannē-taka taka
ōḍi vā... māḷōrē...

*This is the truth, the absolute truth, Devi has appeared
in the world like the rising sun in all its brilliance.*

vāzhtteḍi vāzhtti pāḍeḍi tēvi vann-ādumeḍitaka
taka uḷḷam ariññāḍum

Come, all of you, run to her and praise her. Let her be pleased, let her dance with us in overflowing love, knowing our hearts and removing all our sorrows.

rārāri rārārīka rārāri – rārārō...taka taka rārāri
rārārō...

(Traditional Chorus)

vāḷuṇḍē cilambum uṇḍē tārile tēvikkūtaka taka
mantram ariññāḍu

Devi holds a shining sword in her hands, heavy anklets ringing on her feet. Let us chant her mantra deep in our hearts and dance in step with her.

kēṭṭālō ñeṭṭi viṛaykkum krōdha-ciriyum uṇḍetaka
taka pēḍi kaḷaññāḍu

When enemies hear her fierce laughter, they tremble in fear. Let us see it as her grace and dance with her fearlessly.

rārāri rārārīka rārāri – rārārō...taka taka rārāri
rārārō...

(Traditional Chorus)

mārilō muṇḍana-mālyam cārtti varunnuṇḍētaka
taka tāṇu vaṇaṅgiyāḍu

***Let us bow low before Devi. Let us dance with her
wearing a garland of skulls,***

nīṅkaḍe ūnameṅgum tāyatān pōkkumeḍitaka
taka kumbiṭṭu cērnṇāḍu

***in her fierce and terrible form. Her very darshan
destroys the hardships of her devotees.***

rārāri rārārīka rārāri – rārārō...taka taka rārāri
rārārō...

(Traditional Chorus)

cēlotta cetti kaṇakke cempaṭṭ-uḍutt-āḍutaka taka
cuṭṭi uraṇṇāḍu

Clad in lovely red silk, dance in graceful rhythm,

orōrō kālaḍi veccē kaṇṇam maṛiññ-āḍutaka taka
tulli uṛaṇñ-āḍu

*with each step, dance in fervour, letting your whole
being flow into the movement.*

rārāri rārārīka rārāri – rārārō...taka taka rārāri
rārārō...

(Traditional Chorus)

ēṅkaḷe kattu kollān nī allāt-ārumillētaka taka
tēviye cērttāḍu

*Know this truth, there is none but Devi to protect and
save us.*

cēlaḍi cēlōḍāḍeḍi cēlil tiriññāḍutaka taka cēmmē
maṛiññāḍu

*With that certainty, dance together with her. Turn this
way and that, moving in beauty, forgetting yourself*

rārāri rārārīka rārāri – rārārō...taka taka rārāri
rārārō...

(Traditional Chorus)

nī allātārumillē neññil iruppavaḷētake taka ōrttu
vaṇaṅgi āḍu

***Know there is no refuge but Devi, who dwells in our
heart. Surrender to her, bow low, and dance.***

ōrunnē ōrō nimiṣavum ninde tiru rūpamtaka taka
ninde tiru mantram

***See her lovely form at every moment; chant her mantra
with each movement.***

rārāri rārārīka rārāri – rārārō...taka taka rārāri
rārārō...

(Traditional Chorus)

ammāle ēṅgi viḷiccāl kūḍe vannāḍum eḍitaka taka
ōḍi vannāḍum eḍi

***If we call to her in deep yearning, Mother will come
running and dance within our midst.***

nērāṇē nērāṇinnitu tēvi vannāḍum eḍitaka taka
uḷḷattil āḍum eḍi

***It is the truth, the eternal truth, Devi will enter and
dance within our hearts.***

rārāri rārārīka rārāri – rārārō...taka taka rārāri
rārārō...

(Traditional Chorus)

rārāri rārārīka rārāri – rārārō...taka taka rārāri
rārārō...

(Traditional Chorus)

nērin nīravāy udicc-uyarnnu (Malayalam)

nērin nīravāy

udicc-uyarnnusaccidānanda-saundaryamē nī

*You are the beauty of existence, awareness, and bliss
risen as the fullness of Truth.*

mēdini tan sukṛtamō ninkṛpā-pūrṇṇamī

maṇṇinn-ēkunnatum

*Is it the merit of the Earth that she is blessed by the
fullness of your grace?*

āzhitan puṇyamō nin tṛkkaṛālkōrttoru mālyavum

meyyil ētīduvān

*Was it the merit of the ocean that it bore upon its
bosom a garland strung by your own hands?*

praṇava-dhvanikaḷāl mantraṇam ceyyunnuōrō
tirakaḷum nin apadānaṅgaḷ

Each wave whispers the sacred Omkara, the primal sound from which you arose.

anubhutiyl amṛtānanda-magnarāyāḍum ōrālila
tandeyā sandēśam

Each banyan leaf dances in exaltation, immersed in rapturous bliss.

pīyūṣā-gaṅgayām ninne ariyuvānullatāṇī
naranjaṇmam ennullatō

Are they whispering that this human birth is meant to know you—the nectarine Ganges, the sacred river flowing down from heaven?

nin tiru vaibhavam āṇakhilam ennutanne
prakṛtiyum pērttu paṛayunnu

All of nature declares that this world is your divine splendour.

eṅkilum ammē ñān
enn-aṛiyunnorāsaccidānanda-svarūpamām
tvad-rūpam

*Yet, O Mother, when will I come to know your true
essence—existence, awareness, and bliss?*

nī biḍḍanammā cinni śīśuvunu (Telugu)

nī biḍḍanammā cinni śīśuvunuceyyi
vadalakkammā paḍipōtānu

*O Mother, I am your child, a helpless infant. Please
don't let go of my hand—if you do, I will fall.*

vadili vellakammā tappipōtānuni koṅgu paṭṭē nī
biḍḍanu

*Please do not leave me alone—if you do, I will lose my
way, even though I cling to the edge of your saree.*

ceyyipatti naḍipiñcammā - ō ammadāricūpi
daricērcavammā

*Please hold my hand tightly and make me walk, O
Mother. Show me the path and lead me, Mother.*

āśalennō ammā caṇṭi kūnanuadi idi kāvālaṃmā
āḍukōnu

So many desires, Mother — I stubbornly insist: “I want this, I want that, I want to play!”

aṭṭu iṭṭu pōtānaṃmā cūsirānuni ceyyi jārē nī
biḍḍanu

wander here and there, Mother — see how I roam. Your child slips from your grasp so easily.

cevvupiṇḍi naḍipiṇḍaṃmā - ō amāmōṭṭumōṭṭi
saricēyaṃmā

Twist my ears and make me walk, O Mother. Rap me on the head with your knuckles and correct me, O Mother.

naḍavalēnu ammā ciṭṭi
buḍutanuguccukunnadamma saṃsāra muḷḷu

O Mother, I, a mere toddler, I am not able to walk on my own. Thorns of worldly bondage prick me.

bhayapeḍutunnadi māyābhūtaṁ nīvē śaraṇu
anna nī biḍḍanu

***The ghost of Māyā (illusion) scares me. This child of
yours takes refuge in you alone.***

ettukoni naḍavavamma - ō ammāhattukoni
muddāḍamma

***Lift me up and help me walk, O Mother. Hug me tightly
and shower me with kisses, O Mother.***

ammā ettukō ammā hattukō

O Mother, lift me. O Mother, hold me close.

nī enna gānatte pāḍān (Malayalam)

nī enna gānatte pāḍān tuḍikkunnuen manōvīṇa
ennum

*The veena of my heart yearns to sing your song, O
Mother.*

nī enna nāmam marmaram ceyyunnuen
antaraṅgattil ennum ammē

Your sacred name resounds within me;

nin pāda-smaraṇayil en jīva sañcāramdivārātram
enyē varēṇam

*let me journey through day and night in remembrance
of your lotus feet.*

ñān ennil uṇaravē en amma pulariyāyccemmē
vann-enne tazhukum

*And when I awaken to my true Self, Mother, rise like the
dawn and bathe me in your gentle radiance.*

urukunna nēram pozhikkunna
nīrilumozhukunnu gaṅgayāy māṭṭ-snēham

*When my heart is scorched by sorrow and tears stream
from my eyes, your love flows to me like the sacred
river Ganga.*

ñān carikkum vazhi ētonnum āvaṭṭeśariyatil
ettikkum enne amma

*Mother, on every path I may walk, you are there,
guiding me toward the highest truth.*

nin karalāḷana sukham ariyānāy ñānkāttirippū
ninne ōrttirippū

*I wait with deep longing, immersed in your memories,
yearning to feel the bliss of your tender touch.*

onnōḍi vannīḍū vārī puṇarnnīḍūninnil layikkān
anugrahikkū

*Come running to me, Mother, gather me in your
arms—for I long to dissolve into you.*

nī mātram nī mātram nī mātram ambikē (Malayalam)

nī mātram nī mātram nī mātram ambikēbhūviti
ānanda-śaraṇāgati

*O Mother Ambika, you alone bestow a blissful refuge in
this world;*

ninnileykk-aṇayān tuḍiccu kēzhunn-ōrījivande
saṅgītam kēlppatillē

*do you not hear this soul's quiet plea, its heartbeat
singing with a yearning to reach you?*

samsāra sāgara tīrattu nī ammēenne upēkṣiccu
pōyat-entē

*Mother, why did you abandon me on the shores of
saṁsāra*

nī ennil uṇḍ-enna satyam aṛiyāte - nin prēma
mozhikaḷil āzhnniḍāte

*—when I knew not the truth of your presence within,
nor sought the depths of your words of love?*

mizhikaḷil pozhiyunna mizhinīrumāy
ñānninnilēykk-aṇayuvān kāttu nilppū

*With tears streaming from my eyes, I wait to reach
your side.*

nī vannu cārattu ninnīḍilum ammēninne aṛiyāte
śōkārdrayāy

*Mother, even when you stand beside me, I remain
sorrowful, blind to your presence.*

kēzhunnu cinta tan tirakaḷ ārttiḍunnudūreyā
pakalōnde ponkiraṇam

*Distraught thoughts rise as waves within my heart,
while the golden rays of dawn feel far away.*

ennī manakkaḍal tira aḍaṅgīḍumōnin
prēma-sāgarē muṅgīḍumō

***When will these restless tides subside? When will my
heart dissolve into the boundless ocean of your love?***

nī tanne pulariyum sandhyayum (Malayalam)

nī tanne pulariyum sandhyayum rāvum īkuḷir
tūki aṇayunna pūntennalum

*You are the dawn, the evening, and the night; the cool,
fragrant breeze;*

nī tanne aruṇanum pūnilā-candranum - nī tanne
gaganavum viśvam ammē

*you are the rising sun and the full moon; you are the
sky and the entire universe, O Mother.*

vāyuvum jalavum ī agniyum nī tannenadiyum
jaladhi ammē

*You are the air, the water, and the fire; the rivers and
the oceans, O Mother.*

mazhayum ī ponveyil cantavum nī
tanneaḍaviyum prakṛti ammē

You are the rain, the golden sunlight, the forest, and all of nature, O Mother.

mukilum ī tārāpathaṅgaḷum nī tanneakhilāṇḍa
janani ammē

You are the clouds and the starry skies; the mother of the entire world, O Mother.

sṛṣṭiyum sraṣṭāvum sṛṣṭi-jālaṅgaḷumjīvanum
prāṇan ammē

You are the creation and the creator, all beings in creation, and their very life and breath, O Mother.

brāhmiyum brahmavum ambikē nī
tanneparamātmā prēmam ammē

O Mother, you are Goddess and God, O Mother, the Supreme Self and Love.

jñānavum jñēyavum jñāna-svarūpavumcinmayī
ninnil ammē

You are knowledge, the knower, and the very form of knowledge—the embodiment of pure consciousness.

māyayum māyā-svarūpavum nī tannesattayum
satyam ammē

You are divine illusion and all its myriad of forms; you are the essence and truth, O Mother.

sukhavum duḥkhavum ānandavum
nīyēsaccidānanda svarūpiṇi

You are happiness, sorrow, and bliss—you who embody existence, consciousness, and bliss.

nija svarūpada kaḍege (Kannada)

nija svarūpada kaḍege karedoyyamabadalāgade
iruva śāntiyalli irisu

*O Mother, pleaser lead me to the true Self. Guide me to
the changeless peace within.*

nīnē nānemba satyavanu biṭṭuī māye lōkadali
mōhitanādenu

*Forgetting the truth that you and I are one, I wandered
about in delusion through this bewitching world.*

dēhavē nānendu nambi ajñānadinannannē
marete-dṛśyagaḷa nāṭakadi

*Such was my ignorance that I mistook myself to be the
body. Entangled in the play of appearances, I lost sight
of my true nature.*

nanna munde nī nintu prītiya rūpadiātmada
niśśabda doḷage karedihe nī

***You appeared before me in the form of love. You were
always calling me from the silence of the Self.***

ennammā karuṇe tōrammā x2

O Mother, please show me compassion!

ninna pādagaḷalli, nā kaḷedu hōgalinā beḷagi ā
śuddha caitanya jyōtiyali

***Let me surrender the false self at your holy feet. Let me
bask in the pure light of consciousness.***

nā kartanalla barī kāṇutihe kēvalananna nija
sākṣi bhāvavu nenapāgali

***I do nothing—I only witness. Help me remember my
true nature as the eternal witness.***

ennammā karuṇe tōrammā x2

O Mother, please show me compassion!

nija svarūpada kaḍege karedoyyu nannaalli
nānilla nīnilla onde ella

Lead me to my Self, where there is no 'I' and 'You'—only One.

ninna kāṇuva hādi ā mōkṣa-mārga maunadi
mugiva śuddha prajñeya sāgara

***The path to liberation, illuminated by Your grace,
culminates in the ocean of pure awareness and
stillness.***

ennammā karuṇe tōrammā x2

O Mother, please show me compassion!

nīlavānil nī niraññu (Malayalam)

nīlavānil nī niraññu kattu ninde gānam mūḷi

Mother! Your presence fills the vast blue skies; the gentle breeze hums hymns in your praise.

pūkkaḷ ninde pādam pulkāṇ vembī vembī kattu
nilppū

Every flower in creation longs to touch your feet, offering itself in adoration and love.

vānil minnum tāraṅgaḷ ninde muḍi-pūkkaḷāyi

The stars become blossoms adorning your hair;

sūrya-candra-śōbha ninde kātil-āḍum kammalāyi

the sun and moon, delicate earrings that grace your ears.

nīlavānil nī niraññu kāttu ninde gānam mūḷi

Mother! Your presence fills the vast blue skies; the gentle breeze hums hymns in your praise.

pūkkaḷ ninde pādam pulkān vembi vembi kāttu
niḷppū

Every flower in creation longs to touch your feet, offering itself in adoration and love.

sāgaraṅgaḷ cēlakaḷāy pāriḍam nin pūmaḍiyāy

The oceans flow as your silken raiment, and the whole world becomes your soft lap.

māmalakaḷ prēma-nadi pāl curattum māriḍaṅgaḷ

From the great mountains flow the milky streams of your boundless compassion.

nīlavānil nī niraññu kāttu ninde gānam mūḷi

Mother! Your presence fills the vast blue skies; the gentle breeze hums hymns in your praise.

pūkkaḷ ninde pādam pulkān vembi vembi kattu
nilppū

***Every flower in creation longs to touch your feet,
offering itself in adoration and love.***

pāvanī parātparē nin pādam eṅgu... tēḍidunnu

***O pure and radiant one, supreme goddess—where are
those sacred feet that bestow liberation?***

vēda-sāramām ateṅgō mēviḍunn-anantatayil

***Your lotus feet—the very essence of the Vedas—reside
somewhere in the eternal vastness, beyond the bounds
of time.***

nīlavānil nī nirañṇu kattu ninde gānam mūḷi

***Mother! Your presence fills the vast blue skies; the
gentle breeze hums hymns in your praise.***

pūkkaḷ ninde pādam pulkān vembi vembi kattu
nilppū

***Every flower in creation longs to touch your feet,
offering itself in adoration and love.***

kāṇmatinnu kāraṇamē kālātīta pūrṇa-sattē

You are the source of this manifest world, the timeless perfection itself.

kaṇḍu kaṇḍu kaṇ niraññī kuññu kaikaḷ kūppi
nilppū

This child gazes upon you again and again, eyes brimming with tears, palms joined in humble prayer.

nīlavānil nī niraññu kātu ninde gānam mūḷi

Mother! Your presence fills the vast blue skies; the gentle breeze hums hymns in your praise.

pūkkaḷ ninde pādam pulkāṇ vembī vembī kātu
nilppū

Every flower in creation longs to touch your feet, offering itself in adoration and love.

nīla-vihāyasīn vyāptiyilō (Malayalam)

nīla-vihāyasīn vyāptiyilō nīla-nīśīthini cārutayilō

In the vastness of the deep blue sky, in the beauty of the dark and silent night,

nabhasīn nakṣatra-pūrṇimayilō nāthē nin
prēma-svarūpam...

*in the star-strewn glow of the full moon's light—O
sovereign of the universe, are these not but
manifestations of your boundless love?*

nāthē nin prēma-svarūpam

*are these not but manifestations of your boundless
love?*

arṇṇavattin praśāntiyilō ārttirambīḍum
alamālayilō

*In the serenity of the tranquil sea, in the roar of its
untamed waves,*

āzhakkaḍalin samṛddhiyilōādima-nādattin
āndōḷanam... āndōḷanam

*in the abundance of the deep blue ocean—do we not
hear your movement, the primal sound of creation?*

vasundharā-mātāvin kṣāntiyilōvṛkṣa-sasyādikaḷin
kuḷirmayilō

*In Mother Earth's enduring grace, in the coolness of
trees and green, living flora,*

vindhyādi-parvata prauḍhiyilōvāṇu-viḷaṅgum nin
vaibhavaṅgaḷ... vaibhavaṅgaḷ

*in the grandeur of mountains like the Vindhyas—is it
there that your resplendent glory shines?*

satyam śivam sundaram saccidānanda-bhāvam

*You are truth, auspiciousness and beauty, you are
existence, consciousness and bliss.*

nin mizhittumbil ninnūrunna (Kannada)

nin mizhittumbil ninnūrunna snēha-pravāhattil
amba! ñān nīrāḍi nilkke

*I joyfully bathe in the river of love that flows from your
sidelong glance.*

ninnil aliyaṇ piḍayunn-ennullaminnōḷam
uyarān kazhiyāte ennum

*My heart longs to dissolve into you, yet I find myself
unable to soar to your heights, unable to reach you.*

padatār-atil oru madhu-makṣikayāynukaratte
vātsalya makaranda-madhuram

*Let me be a honeybee, sipping the sweet nectar of
tenderness from your lotus feet.*

punarapi madhu tēḍi māyā-jagattil
uzhaṛāt-irunniḍān tāru kūmbarutē

***Do not fold your petals, lest I stray once more through
this illusory world, seeking honey in vain.***

karatāril upakaraṇam atākuvānkarāyaṭṭa
padabhakti ēkīḍaṇē

***Grant me the gift of pure devotion, that I may become
an instrument in your hands.***

katiravan pōle enn-akatāril jñānamāmkatir tūki
naranjaṇma-dhanyata ēkaṇē

***Shine the light of knowledge in my heart like the sun,
and fulfill the true purpose of this human life.***

ambikē śaraṇam amṛtāmbikē śaraṇam kālikē
śaraṇam hṛdayāmbikē śaraṇam

***Mother, I take refuge in you. Eternal Goddess, Kalika,
Mother of my heart — I take refuge in you.***

nin nāmam (Malayalam)

nin nāmam ennum japiccu japiccu ñānende
pērennō maṛannu pōyi

*O Mother! Constantly chanting your name, I have
forgotten mine.*

uḷḷil tiḷaṅgiḍum nin rūpa-kāntiyilen rūpavum
cērn-naliññu pōyi

*My form has merged into your resplendent form that
shines in my heart.*

tulyam-illāttat-ī snēham ammē
prēma-sarvasvamē nammaḷ tammil ennum

*O Mother! Your love is everything to me. Let no thought
come between us.*

anya-cintakk-iṭam tellum illāteyāyen manam
dhanyamāy tīrnniṭaṭṭē

Let my mind remain blessed and content.

pakalil ñān virahattin-aṅgāra-śayya
tansahanavum sādhana ākṣiṭunnu

***In my sleeplessness, bearing the intense pain of
separation from you becomes my spiritual practice.***

rāvil, kināvil nin pādāmbujaṅgaḷiltala cāyccu,
mizhivārtt-uṅgiḍunnu

***At night, I rest my head on your lotus feet and cry
myself to sleep.***

taḷarum en tanu-mānasaṅgaḷe tazhukiḍānnī
ozhiññ-ārini-amṛtāmbikē

***O Mother of immortal bliss! Who but you can caress
and bring new life to my tired body and mind?***

tuḍarum ī janmāntaraṅgaḷ tan yātrayil tuṇa
ennum amma nī varadāmbike

***O Mother, granter of boons... who else will support and
guide me in my journey through my future lives?***

nin pāvana-sannidhi tēḍi tēḍi (Malayalam)

nin pāvana-sannidhi tēḍi tēḍioru prēma-gītam
mūḷi mūḷi

*Seeking your divine abode, humming a song of love, O
Mother!*

nin pādāmbuja-madhu
nukarānāyapaṛann-aṇaṇṇoru tēn-vaṇḍu ṇān
ammē

*I am a honey bee, who has flown here to drink the
nectar from your lotus feet.*

ā prēma-rasāmr̥tam nuṇaṇṇu nuṇaṇṇuunmādam
pūṇḍu mayāṅgumī enne

*Drinking the ambrosia of your love, I am left
intoxicated and dazed.*

nin pāda-padma-daḷam kūmbiyatin-uḷḷil
paṛann-akalāte kāttīḍuk-ammē

O Mother! Fold the petals of your lotus feet, that I may never fly away.

nin pāvana-sannidhi tēḍi tēḍioru prēma-gītam
mūḷi mūḷi

Seeking your divine abode, humming a song of love, O Mother!

bhavabhōga-sukhaṅgaḷ tēḍi
alayāteprēma-vairāgyam nilanirtti ennum

Do not let me wander in search of fleeting comforts, keep me ever steadfast in love and dispassion.

divya-kusumamām ninnil amarnnu
ninsnēha-gānam mūḷi rasikkaṭṭe ñān

Let me dwell within the divine flower that is you, singing and rejoicing in blissful songs of love.

ninnile nīyum ennile ñānumonnenn-advaitamām
uṇmayil uṇaraṭṭe

***Let me awaken to the non-dual truth that the you
within you and the me within me are one***

nin cidākāśattilēkk-uyarnnu ñānā divya-cētassil
layiccu cērnṇīḍaṭṭe

***. Let me soar into the boundless sky of inner space, and
dissolve in the radiance of your divine consciousness.***

ninna nōḍuttalē karagidenammā (Kannada)

ninna nōḍuttalē karagidenammābhaktiya jōtegē
jñānava nīḍammā

*Seeing you, O Mother, I melt within. Please bless me
with devotion and the gift of true knowledge.*

ajñānada mōhadinda dāri tappihenuninna
śaraṇāgatiyali nijava kaṇḍenu

*Lost in the confusion of ignorance and delusion, I had
strayed from the path—but in surrendering at your
feet, I have found what is real.*

"ātmanastu kāmāya" endu śrutiyu
sārutidēātmana icchegāgi ellavū priyavāguvudu

*The Upanishadic truth proclaims: "For the sake of the
Self, all things are loved." It is only for the sake of the
Self that anything becomes dear.*

ī jagavu āsegaḷā cakradali
tirugutidēkarma-phalava tyajisi nā yōgadi
sthiragoḷḷali

This world spins endlessly in the wheel of desires. Let me renounce the fruits of action and become steady in yoga.

ātmanastu kāmāya sarvam priyaṁ bhavati

Everything is dear for the sake of the Self.

bāḷalli baṛuvudellā ninna kṛpeyendusvīkarisuve
enna śānta hṛdaya sannidhiyalli

Everything that comes in life, may I accept as your grace. With a peaceful heart, may I receive it in the sanctuary of your presence.

raviya tējavuḷḷa ninna nayana kiraṇagaḷu enna
dēha manavannu pariśuddhagoḷisali

May the radiant beams of your sun-like eyes purify my body and my mind.

ātmanastu kāmāya sarvaṁ priyam bhavati

Everything is dear for the sake of the Self.

ī dharma-mārgadi śraddhe nannalludisalisatya
jāgṛtagolīpa nauke nānērali

***Let me be filled with unwavering faith upon this path of
dharma. May I become the sailor of the boat awakened
by truth.***

mānava rūpa taḷedu bhuviyall-avatarisidēdurgē...
durgē... ninna pādake śaraṇu

***You, who have taken human form upon this earth, O
Durga... Durga... I take refuge at your sacred feet.***

ātmanastu kāmāya sarvaṁ priyam bhavati

Everything is dear for the sake of the Self.

ninne kuṛiccetra ezhutiyaḷum (Malayalam)

ninne kuṛiccetra ezhutiyaḷum ammēmati
varumō? koti tīrumō?

*Mother, I write so many poems about you, yet it's never
enough. My longing to write more never fades,*

etra janmaṅgaḷ nī nalkīḍilum ammēāyiram
kavitakaḷ raciccīḍum ñān

*and even if you gave me countless births, I would still
write a thousand more poems for you.*

ninakkāy mātram ezhuti ezhuti ñānennile ninne
tiricc-aṛiyum

*Writing more and more, just for you, I will come to find
you within myself.*

oḍuvil ñān illāte nī mātram ākunnāparamārtha
tatvattil vilayiccīḍum

***In the end, I will dissolve into that supreme state where
I no longer exist—only you remain.***

ānandam ānandam
ānanda-sāyūjyamnitya-nitāntam ā nirvṛtiyil

This soul dreams of that moment -

onnu cērnṇīḍum ā nimiṣa kanavitilkāttirippū ī
jīvan ammē

***—when it merges with you and enters a state of
infinite, eternal bliss.***

ninnil nirantara bhakti (Malayalam)

ninnil nirantara bhakti ezhāykil hā!en janmam
ammē nirartham

*Mother, my life will be without meaning if devotion to
you does not fill my every breath*

ninne marakkunnu vidyakaḷāl eṅkil entin-enikku
avayellām?

*If the study of the scriptures only sharpens my intellect
but makes me forget you, what use is such knowledge to
me?*

ninne ariyuvān nirmalan ākuvānnin ninavil
cērn-alīyān

*To know you who dwells within me, to purify my heart,
to live a life immersed in thoughts of you,*

nī nalkum āślēṣam

ēṭṭ-uraṅgīḍuvānērunn-abhilāṣam uḷḷil

*the longing grows within me to rest in your embrace as
I leave this body.*

ērunn-abhilāṣam uḷḷil

the longing grows within me

ninnil nirantara bhakti ezhāykil hā!en janmam
ammē nirartham

*Mother, my life will be without meaning if devotion to
you does not fill my every breath*

nī tanne ellāmāy nilppat-ennallayōōtunnu nālu
vēdaṅgaḷ

*The four Vedas proclaim that you are both the creator
and the creation itself.*

nī ende amma tām nī mātram āṇendetāyum
tuṇayum en ammē

***Mother, you are my very own, my mother, and my sole
refuge.***

tāyum tuṇayum en ammē

***Mother, you are my very own, my mother, and my sole
refuge.***

ammē... ammē... ammē... ammē...

Mother, O Mother...

nīradavarṇṇande nīla-tirumēni (Malayalam)

nīradavarṇṇande

nīla-tirumēniālahambahīnarkk-orēkāśrayam

*Your radiant form, the colour of blue clouds, is the sole
refuge of the helpless*

arkkande kiraṇattāl nīhāram ennapōl nīkkiḍum
pāpatte ninaccīḍukil

*Like dewdrops vanishing in the morning sun, my sins
dissolve in the thought of you.*

nirākāra-sākāram ōmkāravumsāyujyam ēkunna
sākṣi-caitanyavum

*You are the formless one, and yet the one who assumes
form. You are the sacred syllable Om, the witness
consciousness who grants liberation.*

satya-svarūpamē saccidānandamēsāmōdam aṅgē
stuticcidām ṇānharē... kṛṣṇa...

***You are the absolute truth, existence, consciousness,
and bliss. I will sing your hymns with joy overflowing
from my heart. O Krishna...***

vēda-vēdāntādi tatva-jñānaṅgaḷālētum tiriyumō
nin mahima

***O Krishna! Who can truly fathom your glory through
the study of the Vedas and Vedanta?***

padatārīl aṇayunna nirmala bhaktanmār
ārādhyar ākunna dhanyātmākkaḷharē... kṛṣṇa...

***Yet those pure-hearted devotees who have surrendered
at your lotus feet become great souls, revered and
worshipped by all. O Krishna!***

hē mādhavā... madhusūdanā...gītānāyakā...
jagadīśvarā...

***Madhava, slayer of the demon Madhu, the Lord who
sang the Gita, the ruler of this universe!***

nirakānti coriyum (Malayalam)

nirakānti coriyum nin mukhapadmamkāṇmānen
hṛdayam tuḍikkunnu janani

*Mother! My heart beats with longing to behold your
lovely lotus face, whose beauty makes the whole world
radiant.*

amṛtatvam aṇayunna vazhikāṭṭi kanivindetiriniṭṭi
enne nayikkū...

*Lead me with the lamp of compassion,
guide my steps upon the path of immortal life.*

entinenn-aṛiyīla niraṇunnen kaṇṇukaḷamma tan
mizhiyil uḍakki...

*When your gaze meets mine, my eyes brim with tears, I
know not why.*

viḍarum mizhikaḷil uṣassinde nairmalyamkaṇḍu
ñān kaṇṇīr ozhukki

In the depths of your wide eyes, I saw the pure light of a new dawn, and my eyes overflowed with tears.

madhuraṁāy amma mozhiññ-ende kātīlninakku
ñān uṇḍende muttē

Sweetly, Mother whispered in my ear, “My pearl, I am here for you.

karayallē! nī inn-anāthayall-ōmaṇēamma
uṇḍamma ennum

Do not weep, you are never alone, with none to call your own, Mother is there with you, forever.”

ozhukunna puzhayuḍe oḷaṅgaḷ ōtunnuamma
endamma endamma...

The wavelets of the flowing river murmur, “Mother... my Mother.”

kāttinde kaipiḍiccālōlam āḍipulnāmbum
mozhiññu endamma!

***The tiny blade of grass, holding the hands of the breeze,
sways in joy and also whispers, “My Mother.”***

niśayude nīlam niśabdamām tīrē (Malayalam)

niśayude nīlam niśabdamām tīrē - nilayillā
prēma-pravāhamām ninne

*Upon the silent shores of lengthening night, as I sit
alone, my thoughts on You,*

ninacca ñān aṅgu taniccirikkumbōḷnivṛttamāy
varum nitānta-duḥkhaṅgaḷ

*my thoughts on You, the boundless torrent of love,
endless sorrows come to an end.*

taniccirikketan tanikk-ullilulla - tanisvarūpatte
aviśramam aṅgu

*As I sit alone, may your grace flow towards me, that I
may realize the need to seek the true Self
within—ceaselessly, without respite.*

tiraññiḍānuḷḷa tiricc-aṛivināy - tiru kṛpayonnu
ozhukkiḍēṇamē

***As I sit alone, may your grace flow towards me, that I
may realize the need to seek the true Self
within—ceaselessly, without respite.***

tirikillāvīthi atāṇit-ennatutiricc-aṛiññavar utirtta
vāymozhi

***Hearing from those who knew it is a path seldom
travelled,***

tiriccu ñānumā pathē ennākilum - tiḍukkam
uṇḍenikk-aṛiññiḍān ammē

***I too have begun to walk upon it, but O Mother I want to
know my true self, without any delay***

tirike ennilēkk-uḷḷorā yātrayil - taḍitu
samāna-prakāśamāy vīthiyil

***In this journey towards my true self, may you remove
my lethargy.***

tamassām ālasyam okke akātti nī - tanmayī!
ennum nayikkaṇē satpathē

***Illuminate my path, O Tanmayi, and guide me along
this glorious way!***

nityabandhō nityanirmalā (Malayalam)

nityabandhō nityanirmalānityanirāmayanē

Shiva! Forever my own, the ever-pure, free from all sorrow,

sattāyi cittāyi nityam

viḷaṅgunnasatya-sanātananē

O Lord, supreme essence and pure consciousness!

śuddha caitanyamē

śubhra-varṇṇāṅganēsiddhēśanē śivanē

Shiva, you remain as the boundless awareness itself, smearing sacred ash upon your body, granting your divine darshan in a pure white form.

baddhabhāvam nīkki nityam

akakkāmbilsiddham-ākēṇamē nī

You are the Lord of all siddhas, the perfected beings. Abide within me always, remove my attachments, and kindle within me the light of supreme knowledge.

hānikaḷ nikkuvān hālāhalattheyumpānīyam
ākkiyōnē

*O Lord, you drank the deadly halahala poison to save
the world,*

‘ñān’enna bōdham mahāviṣam nīkkiinnānandam
ēkukillē

*will you not also remove the far more dangerous
poison of ego within me, and lift me to the state of
eternal bliss?*

śūlam kapālavum cālē ḍamaruvumphālāgniyum
jaṭayum

*In your hands, you hold the spear, the skull-bowl, and
the damaru; your hair is thick and matted, your third
eye blazes with the fire of divine wisdom.*

tāriṇī-mātāvum ottullil ānandatāṇḍavam āḍān
tozhām

*I pray that you dance the blissful tandava within my
heart, in union with Devi Parvati, the compassionate
Mother who ferries us across the ocean of samsara.*

śambhō śaṅkara pārvati ramaṇapaśupati
paramēśā x4

***Lord Shiva, beloved of Devi Parvati, Supreme Lord of
all living beings.***

ñān oru kaṇṇunīrttuḷḷi (Malayalam)

ñān oru kaṇṇunīrttuḷḷi atil nī onnu toṭṭu talōḍi

I was a teardrop, and you caressed me gently.

amma tan prēmam ī tuḷḷiye sparśicc-utirnnatō
kāvyattin bhaṅgi – kālamutirttatō prēmattin
bhaṅgi

*When the light of Mother's love touched that tear, a
sweet poem blossomed within me, like a rainbow—and
time brought alive the beauty of love.*

amma tan smēra-kaḍākṣa-vacassukaḷ - dikṣayāy
ennilēkk-āzhnnirāṅgi

*Mother's memories, glances, and words sank into me
like a sacred initiation*

ātma-vicāram uṇartti
atennāḷummanah-parivarttanam ceytiḍunnu
ende - mānasam nirmalam ākkiḍunnu

***awakening self-inquiry, transforming my mind, and
purifying my heart.***

jaladamāy ammayā prēmam
pozhiykkavēhṛdayamām cippiyil ittu vīṇu

***As Mother poured her love like rain from a cloud, each
drop fell into the shell of my heart,***

antarmukhamāy agādhatayil cennuvirahattin
mṛdupīḍha nalki ninnu - ennummananattin
prēraṇa ēki ninnu

***reaching the innermost depths of my being—awakening
the ache of seperation and prompting me to reflect.***

prēmattin muttu viḷayikkuvānōhṛdayattin
nombaram nīṇḍu ninnu

***The ache in my heart lingered, waiting for the water
drop to become a luminous pearl of love.***

ellām amma tan anugraham āyirunn-ennu ñān
ariññiḍunnu – kālam koṇḍ-innu ñān ariññiḍunnu

***But now I see: It was all her blessing. With time, I
understand—It was always her blessing.***

O Essentie (Dutch)

O Essentie van het leven
In het hart van elk
wezen
Aanwezig in elk atoom
Als de heilige klank
Oom

*O Essence of life, present in the heart of every being,
residing in each atom as the sacred sound Om.*

O Amma, Devi Ma
O Amma, jai Ma

*O Mother, Devi !!!
Victory to you...*

In illusie ben ik verloren
En m'n ware Zelf
vergeten
O Moeder vol van genade
Zegen Uw kind
met overgave

*Lost in illusion, I have forgotten my true Self. O Mother,
full of compassion, bless your child with surrender.*

De ene waarheid bent uGelukzaligheid in het
nuVerwijder m'n zorgen en pijnLaat me altijd bij
U zijn

***You are the one truth, bliss itself in the eternal now.
Remove my worries and pain, and let me ever remain
with you.***

ō kālīyā rē ō kālīyā rē (Odia)

ō kālīyā rē ō kālīyā rēmatē manna lāgē āsa
nāccibā rē

O Krishna, I am longing for you to come dance with me.

eṭhi bṛndābana rē apēkhyā karuci ō rēgāyī sabū
kānda kōṭākarī dūdhā dēyipārūnī

*Here in Vrindavan, I am waiting for you. All the cows
are lowing in distress and cannot give their milk.*

kānhā rē... kānhā rē...sigra dauḍi dauḍi ki ā...

O Krishna... come running quickly!

ō kālīyā rē ō kālīyā rēmatē mannā lāgē asa
nāccibā rē

O Krishna, I am longing for you to come dance with me.

tōrō pāyīn mūn bahuta lōhuṇi rakhiki banēci ō
rēā rē kānhā ḍēri kaṛaṇa gōpigaṇa bēsta hēgōlēre

***I have prepared plenty of butter for you. Please don't
delay any longer— all the gopis are growing restless.***

kānhā rē... kānhā rē... sigra dauḍi dauḍi ki ā...

O Krishna... come running quickly!

ō viśva-mātē (Kannada)

ō viśva-mātē ninna sundara-rūpavanu tōrisu

O Mother of the Universe, reveal your radiant form to me.

ōmkāradalli ondāgiruva amma

You who are one with the sacred sound 'Om'—O Divine Mother, let me behold your true form.

ō viśvamātē – ninna sundara rūpavanu tōrisu

O Mother of the Universe, reveal your radiant form to me.

janana-maraṇada cakradinda nannanu mēlettu

O Divine Mother, lift me beyond the endless cycle of birth and death.

ō dēvi tāyi dayaviṭṭu nannanu ninnatta karedōyyu

O compassionate Mother, I call out to you with longing

nānu... ninna svanta maguvallavēnu?

—am I not your very own child?

dēvi... nannanu ninna divya maḍilallirisikō

O Goddess, let me rest in your sacred lap.

nanna hr̥dayadalli nī dhruva-tāre nanage dharma
mārga tōrisu

*In my heart, you are the pole star—show me the path of
dharma.*

nanna manadalli jñāna-dīpavanu beḷagisu

Light the lamp of wisdom within my mind, O Mother.

nānu... ninna svanta maguvallavēnu?

Am I not your very own child?

dēvī... nannanu ninna divya-maḍilallirisikō

O Goddess, let me rest in your divine lap.

jay mā... jay mā... jay mā... jay mā...

Victory to Mother

Oh Ma you are everywhereAll is within you (English)

Search and only Amma is found

Holy Mother so divine Would you purify my
mind?

Crying for you since the dawn Holy mother you
are all, Hear this call

By grace everything is doneThrough you flows the
sun

Wide blue sky without a cloud

The witness ever brightThe self is still as night

Divine light flowing through time

Amma! Amma!Amma! Amma!

ōmkāra jōtiyil pīranta jōtiyē (Tamil)

ōmkāra jōtiyil pīranta jōtiyēōmkārattil iṇaintiḍa
maṛavātē

*We are born from the sacred syllable Om, the radiant
light of the Absolute Self. Understanding this, let us
strive to merge with that Omkara*

māyai nizhalil uzhalātē māyā ulakil maḍintiḍātē
—without getting entangled in the shadows of illusion
or trapped in this illusory world.

kallum maṇṇum kuzhaittu kaṭṭiyaviḍuillaṛam
kuḍipukum kuzhaintiḍum kūḍu

*A house built of stone and mud, may be a home where
families live and children play.*

sataiyum elumbum kūḍum meykkūḍatu

*Similarly, this body is a temporary dwelling of flesh
and bones.*

sitaiyil eriyum munnē teḷintiḍuvōm

Before it is consumed by the fire of the pyre, let us realize the truth.

mīṇḍum pīrantē kūṭṭai tuṇantēvēṇḍumō vīṇākum
suzhal vāzhvē

Born again, wandering again—do we still desire this endless, fruitless cycle of life?

eṅkiruntu vantōm aṇintē uṇaravē

Let us awaken and realize from where we have come.

poṅkum īraiyaṇḍai nāḍiyē teḷintiḍuvōm

Seeking the overflowing grace of God, let us understand the truth.

vāṅkiya kūḍatuvum nilaittiḍa muḍiyātēvāṅkiya
kaḍan aḍaittiḍa vazhi piṛakkumē

This borrowed body will not last forever. If we understand that the burden of karmic debts must be repaid and live with awareness, the path to liberation will open.

piṛappatanai aṛintē aṛavazhiyil naḍantiḍa

Realizing the cause of birth, let us walk the path of dharma.

iṛappin bayaminḍri anbālē iyaṅkiḍuvōm

Moving forward with love, we can be free from the fear of death.

vaiyaka mēḍaiyil vāzhkkai nāḍakamseyalkaḷ
yāvaiyum arppaṇittu vāzhavē

Life is a drama staged upon the platform of the world. Let us realize that we are but actors in this divine play, and live with an attitude of surrender.

uyyum vazhi teḷiya guruvaruḷai nāḍuvōm

***Through the grace of the Guru, may we come to know
that the sacred syllable Om is the only truth—and
merge into that supreme state.***

meyyākum ōmkārattil kalantiḍuvōm

***Through the grace of the Guru, may we come to know
that the sacred syllable Om is the only truth—and
merge into that supreme state.***

ōmkāra-rūpiṇi āyorammē (Malayalam)

ōmkāra-rūpiṇi āyorammē sarvamōmkāram
ennum ariññor-ammē

*Mother is the personification of the syllable Om, the
cosmic sound that symbolizes the Supreme Absolute.*

ōmana-makkaḷe ennōti ennumlōkare
tannōḍ-aṇaykkum ammē

*She knows all things spring from the sacred syllable
Om; she embraces us all, lovingly calling each of us her
darling children.*

pāpāgni tannil eriññu ñānumpāritil
vallāt-alaññīḍunnu

*I wander this world, my heart being consumed in the
fire of sin;*

pārinnu sarvam nī nāthayallēkārūṇyam alpam
coriññīḍaṇē

*you are the sovereign of the universe—won't you pour
down your compassion on me?*

kārūṇyam alpam coriññīḍaṇē

—won't you pour down your compassion on me?

pādapadmattinn-ariku paṭṭānpāram koticcu ñān
kēṇiḍunnu

I long to reach your lotus feet;

pādasarattile muttākki en janmampāvanī
pāvanam ākkīḍumō

*O Pure One, make me a bead on your anklet
let my life become blessed.*

pāvanī pāvanam ākkīḍumō

O Pure One, let my life become blessed.

ōmkāra-svaram ezhum nīramāla cārtti (Malayalam)

ōmkāra-svaram ezhum nīramāla
cārttipon-sūrya-kiraṇattin śōbha tūki

*Wearing a garland of the seven divine notes of the
Pranava mantra, emanating Devi's power and energy
with the rosy glow of the golden dawn,*

kali tan prabhāvēna vikambita
svāntēdhīra-samīranāy aṇayū ambē

*Mother, come to me like a gentle breeze, soothing this
mind that trembles in distress under the heavy shadow
of Kali Yuga.*

dhīra-samīranāy aṇayū ambē

Mother, come to me like a gentle breeze.

ōmkāra-svaram ezhum nīramāla
cārttipon-sūrya-kiraṇattin śōbha tūki

*Wearing a garland of the seven divine notes of the
Pranava mantra, emanating Devi's power and energy
with the rosy glow of the golden dawn,*

virahattin vēnalil nān taḷarnnuhṛdi-śōbha ēkum
nī eṅgu pōyi

*I am weary, unable to bear the anguish of this long
separation. Where have you gone, you who illumine my
heart?*

akalayāy nānō mizhi naṭṭirunnu

With eyes fixed on the distant horizon,

āśā-kiraṇaṅgaḷ hā poliññu

I wait—yet every ray of hope has now faded away.

ambām yajāmi anaghām namāmiśyāmām
smārāmi bhāmām bhajāmi

***Worship the Mother; bow down before the sinless One.
Remember the dark-hued Goddess, and sing hymns in
praise of her radiant beauty.***

ōmkāra-svaram ezhum nīramāla
cārttipon-sūrya-kiraṇattin śōbha tūki

***Wearing a garland of the seven divine notes of the
Pranava mantra, emanating Devi's power and energy
with the rosy glow of the golden dawn,***

nātidūre mṛdu svanam kēṭṭucitte viḷaṅgunnu
ennu connu

***I heard a gentle, sweet voice nearby, saying, "I am the
one who shines within you as pure awareness."***

sāntvanam ēki kṛpā-varṣam ēki

***She comforted me, pouring her compassion into my
grief-stricken heart,***

cērttu tirike sudīpta-mārgē

and guided me back to the radiant path of true knowledge.

ambām yajāmi anaghām namāmiśyāmām
smārāmi bhāmām bhajāmi

***Worship the Mother; bow down before the sinless One.
Remember the dark-hued Goddess, and sing hymns in
praise of her radiant beauty.***

ōrāṭṭa saubhāgya (Malayalam)

ōrāṭṭa saubhāgya-panktikaḷ ēki nī - ōmalāy enne
vaḷartti ennum

*You raised me as your cherished one, always blessing
me with your grace*

amṛta-kaṇaṅgaḷ ī vanalataykk-ēki
ninārāma-sīmayil iḍam tarumō?

*—will you not spare a drop of nectar for this
wildflower, and a place at the edge of your garden?*

ōrma tan kuvalaya-mukulaṃ viḍarnnatu - oḷi
tūkum nin smēra-prabhayil allō

*The tender lotus bud of memory blossoms in the
radiant light of your remembrance.*

ōḷaṅgaḷāl ēre ulayunnu eṅkilum - ōrkkunnu nin
mahāvaibhavaṅgaḷ

***Though tossed by restless waves, I recall your
boundless glory***

oru mātra eṅkilum
centāraḍikaḷilonn-amarnnīḍuvān uṇḍu mōham
***and long to rest, if only for a moment, at your lotus
feet.***

auddhatyam ennu ninaccīḍollē kaḍa-kaṇṇināl
onnu viḷiccīḍumō

***Do not mistake this yearning for pride; will you beckon
me with a glance from the corner of your eye?***

onnum uriyāḍān kazhiyāte citaṛunnuorāyiram
cuḍu-nisvanaṅgaḷ

***I've shed a thousand sighs of longing, yet not a single
word could I speak.***

oru dalamarmmaram pōlum ariyum nīonnum
aṛiyāttapōl naḍippū

***You — who understand even the murmur of a leaf —
why do you pretend not to know?***

ōḍi taḷarnn-ende vāḍum akakkāmbupāḍē
eriññāḍ-aṅgīḍum munne

***Before my innermost being withers, weary from
seeking you,***

ōmkāra-poruḷē nin pāda-padmattiṅkal nirlīnam
ākaṇē ende cittam

***dissolve my mind at your lotus feet, O divine essence of
Om.***

ormma vacca nāl mutal (Malayalam)

ormma vacca nāl mutal kaṇṇane kāṇān
kāttirunnu en manam

*For as long as I can remember, my heart has longed for
a glimpse of Krishna.*

oru nēram eṅkilum nīvannirunneṅkil ennu
mōhiccu en hṛdayam

*I hoped that you would come, if only once, to dwell
within my heart.*

maunattin madhura-smṛtiyilmanassil oru gītam
uṇarnnu

*In the depths of silent remembrance, a song blossomed
within my heart.*

niravadhi rāvil ninde nāmampāḍi pāḍi naḍannu
ñān

***Through countless nights, I wandered on, singing your
holy name.***

snēham nirañña nin cintakaḷennil tēn-nilāvāy
paḍarnnu

***Thoughts of you filled me with love, spreading within
me like radiant moonlight.***

madhura-smaraṇakaḷ ōrōnnum ennīpulaḷakattin
ōḷaṅgaḷāy

***Each sweet remembrance stirred waves of bliss in my
heart.***

māri maṛayunna jīvita-svapnattilmārāṭṭa sattayil
cērān

***In this ever-changing dream we call life, I long to merge
into the changeless essence.***

kṛṣṇā... nī varam aruḷū ennilanugraham coriyaṇē
kaṇṇā

O Krishna, bless me—let me become one with you!

oru gānam ennīl viriññu (Malayalam)

oru gānam ennīl viriññu, atiluriyāḍān vākkukaḷ
illa

*A song blossomed within my heart — a song that could
not be expressed in words.*

karuṇārdra-bhāvam viḷaṅgum ninnīl aliyumā
gānamarāḷam

*O Mother, tender and compassionate, the song merged
into you.*

iniyum varum oru sandhya,
navapularkālayāmam tiraññu

*Hope dawned within me — my mind whispered, “The
dark nights of your life are over. The morning sun has
risen.*

rajaniye nī verukkēṇḍa uṣass-avaluḍe
kanyakayallō

But do not despise the night, for it is the night that has given birth to the dawn.

oru gānam ennil viriñṇu, atiluriyāḍān vākkukaḷ
illa

A song blossomed within my heart — a song that could not be expressed in words.

karuṇārdra-bhāvam viḷaṅgum ninnil aliyumā
gānamarāḷam

O Mother, tender and compassionate, the song merged into you.

kariyunna malarukaḷ viṇḍum cemmēkanikaḷāy
māriḍum melle

My mind consoled me, “You thought that your efforts and hopes were in vain. But one day, slowly, they will bear fruit;

cirakāla svapnam pūv-aṇiyum annā-caritārtha
saukhyam aṇayum

My mind consoled me, “You thought that your efforts and hopes were in vain. But one day, slowly, they will bear fruit; your long-cherished dream will blossom, and your life will find its fulfillment.”

oru gānam ennil viriñṇu, atiluriyāḍān vākkukaḷ
illa

A song blossomed within my heart — a song that could not be expressed in words.

karuṇārdra-bhāvam viḷaṅgum ninnil aliyumā
gānamarāḷam

O Mother, tender and compassionate, the song merged into you.

viriyunna pūvil ninnūrum śuddha-madhuvine
tēḍum bhamaram

The mind continued, “The honeybee will seek the pure nectar from the freshly blossomed flower that has realized the Self.

oru nāḷil amma tan divya pada-malaratil
cērnṇiḍum nūnam

***And one day, the honeybee shall surely reach the lotus
feet of the Divine Mother.”***

oru gānam ennil viriññu, atiluriyāḍān vākkukaḷ
illa

***A song blossomed within my heart — a song that could
not be expressed in words.***

karuṇārdra-bhāvam viḷaṅgum ninnil aliyumā
gānamarāḷam

***O Mother, tender and compassionate, the song merged
into you.***

oru koccu svapnavum (Malayalam)

oru koccu svapnavum neñcōḍu cērttu ñānnī
varum vīthiyil kāttu nilppū

*I cradle lovely dreams of Krishna close to my heart, as
I wait by the path by which he will come*

ennile svapnaṅgaḷ ārdramām oru pāṭṭiltīrttoru
rāgamāy peytīdunnu

—those dreams flow as a song with a tuneful melody.

malaruṇḍu maṇamilla nīramuṇḍu azhakillatānē
viḍarnn-oru ceṛuvalli ñān

*I am but a tender creeper, born of a grieving heart. My
blossoms hold no sweetness, no beauty, only colour*

virahāgñiyil vīṇu nīrum manassumāyisvayamē
viriyunnu ennile sūnuvum

—growing in the sorrow of being apart from you.

oru koccu svapnavum neñcōḍu cērttu ñānnī
varum vīthiyil kāttu nilppū

***I cradle lovely dreams of Krishna close to my heart, as
I wait by the path by which he will come***

kōrttiṇakki vecca svapnattil ennumkaṇṇande
puñciri onnu mātram

***Krishna, your smile fills every dream that I have
woven.***

naṛunilāvāyi nī manassil nirayumbōḷviḍarunnu
ennile mōhaṅgaḷum

***When your smile pours into me like radiant moonlight,
my hopes begin to blossom.***

oru koccu svapnavum neñcōḍu cērttu ñānnī
varum vīthiyil kāttu nilppū

***I cradle lovely dreams of Krishna close to my heart, as
I wait by the path by which he will come***

paurṇami paṭṭu viriccorā pātayilkēḷkkunnu
kaṇṇande pada-nisvanam

***I hear your footsteps on the path carpeted in
moonlight.***

enneyum cērkuvān ñān entu
nalkaṇamkaiviḍallē enna vākku mātramkaṇṇā...
kaiviḍallē enna vākku mātram

***What can I give you to make me your own? Only this
one prayer: “O Krishna, do not forsake me.”***

oru koccu svapnavum neñcōḍu cērttu ñānnī
varum vīthiyil kāttu nilppū

***I cradle lovely dreams of Krishna close to my heart, as
I wait by the path by which he will come***

oru kunnu kadanattin (Malayalam)

oru kunnu kadanattin bhāraṅgaḷ ēnti ñānammē
nin tirumunnil vannu ninnu

*Mother, I came into your divine presence carrying
heavy bundles of sorrow*

tozhutu nilkkumbōḷ nī tirumizhiyāl ennetazhuki
talōḍi atende puṇyam

*. As I stood with palms folded in prayer before you, you
caressed me with your gaze.*

patirillā prēmattin pāl kumbham nīṭṭi nīatirillā
kāruṇyam tūkiḍumbōḷ

*When you extend to me the milk pot of pure love and
shower boundless compassion,*

utirumī mizhinīr malarukaḷ allāteillammē
ṭṛpāda-pūjaykk-ēkān

***I have nothing to offer at your divine feet but the tears
that flow from my eyes like flowers of adoration.***

collāte collunna mizhikaḷālē endenombaraṅgaḷ
munnil kāzhca vaccu

***Through my eyes that spoke, I surrendered all my
sorrows to you.***

vākkukaḷāl oṭṭum varṇṇikkān ākāttasnēhavāypil
ñān tariccu ninnu...

***In the flow of your love that transcends words, I forgot
myself and stood in a blissful trance, unable to look
away from you.***

/ammēenne maṛannu ñān nōkki ninnu...

***I forgot myself and stood in a blissful trance, unable to
look away from you.***

oru neḍuvīrppumāy aṇayunnu ñān ammē (Malayalam)

oru neḍuvīrppumāy aṇayunnu ñān ammēoru
mātra enne nī nōkkukillē

*O Mother, I come to you with a forlorn sigh—will you
not glance upon me, even for a moment?*

hṛdayattiloru tiri koḷutti vaykkām ennumaṇayāte
nīyatu kākkukille

*I will ever light a lamp within my heart—will you not
keep it burning bright?*

ā tiru dīpam pradakṣiṇam ceytu nin - āyiram
mantraṅgaḷ urukkazhikkām

*Reverently circumambulating that sacred lamp, I will
chant a thousand mantras in your praise.*

tāṅguvān ākāṭṭa bhārattāl hṛdayavum
taḷarumbōzhamma nī aṇayukillē

***When my heart becomes burdened with unbearable
sorrow, O Mother, will you not draw near?***

cinta camaykkunna cakravyūham tanniluyirināy
piḍayunnī jīvanammē

***O Mother, this being writhes in agony, trapped in the
Chakravyuha of endless thoughts.***

nin kṛpa onnallātinilla en munnil coriyuvān
tāmasam arutarutē

***There is no way forward for me now but your grace
alone. I beg you, O Mother, do not delay—shower your
grace upon me.***

oru pīlituṇḍināy ñān alaññu (Malayalam)

oru pīlituṇḍināy ñān alaṇṇuorāyiram pīlippū nī
kaniññu

*When I wandered in search of just a sliver of your love,
a tiny piece of your peacock feather, you gave me a
thousand in return.*

kaṇṇā... kaṇṇā... kaṇṇā... kaṇṇā...

O Krishna

kaṛaḷoru muḷantaṇḍāy mādhavādharam
cērnṇuanupama-lahariyil svayam maṛannu

*My heart became a flute, and I lost myself in loving
devotion as you held it gently to your lips.*

gōpakiśōrande vāymalar tūkiyanādāmṛtattil
aliññu cērnṇu

*O Lord of the Gopis, I dissolved in the beautiful melody
you played.*

kaṇṇā... kaṇṇā... kaṇṇā... kaṇṇā...

O Krishna

paribhavam maṛannu tirumizhi tuṛannuhṛdayam
orukkiya naṛuveṇṇa nukarnnu

***All my feelings of neglect vanished when you opened
your eyes. You tasted the fresh butter churned from the
depths of my heart.***

kaṇṇīr muttine nī puṇarnnu
prēmasāgara-yamunayil ñān alaṇṇu

***You compassionately embraced this life—a mere
teardrop. And I merged into the Yamuna, into the vast
ocean of your love.***

kaṇṇā... kaṇṇā... kaṇṇā... kaṇṇā...

O Krishna

oru pīlituṇḍināy ñān alaṅṅuorāyiram pīlippū nī
kaniṅṅu

***When I wandered in search of just a sliver of your love,
a tiny piece of your peacock feather, you gave me a
thousand in return.***

kaṇṇā... kaṇṇā... kaṇṇā... kaṇṇā...

O Krishna

oru svarga gaṅgayāy amma vannu (Malayalam)

oru svarga gaṅgayāy amma vannu - viṇṇile
veṇṇilā candrikayāy

*Mother came like a heavenly Ganga, like silver
moonlight lighting up the night sky.*

dīnānukambayāy dāsānu dāsiyāy - prēma
pravāhamāy amma vannu

*Mother came as compassion for the downtrodden, as
the servant of servants. Mother came as a torrent of
divine love*

manassil orāyiram ōrmakaḷ viḍartti - hṛdaya
puṣpamāy amma vannu

*Mother came as the flower of the heart, and a thousand
sweet memories blossomed in the mind.*

ōrmayil āyiram pīli nivarttijīvita vīthiyil amma
vannu

***Like a peacock spreading a thousand feathers of
memories, Mother came into the path of my life.***

ātmāvilēkkoru amṛtavarṣamāyhrdayattin
bhāṣayāy amma vannu

***Mother came as a downpour of nectar on the soul, as
the language of the heart.***

oru pūvinde mṛdula-bhāvamāytēn ūrum
mozhiyumāy amma vannu

***Mother came as the softness of a flower, with words
flowing with honey.***

oru tuḷḷi-amṛtam (Malayalam)

oru tuḷḷi-amṛtam nalkīḍuvāntiruvuḷḷattil
kaniv-ēkumō

O Mother! Will you have the compassion to grant me a drop of nectar?

mativiṭṭu maruvunna
mānasa-bhṛṅgattinumadhuram tellu nalki
aṇaccīḍumō

The honeybee of my mind, wandering in delusion, may it be drawn near by a single drop of your sweetness.

rāgamēgha śūnyamāya vānilnīla-varṇamāy
amma vann-aṇayavē

In the inner sky, free from the clouds of desire, Mother, you appear as infinite blue.

śyāma pādaṅgaḷām nīla-padmaṅgaḷ enhr̥ddēśśa
viḍarnnīḍumē

***Then, the blue lotuses of your radiant feet blossom
within my heart.***

manaḥ-bhr̥ṅgam madhu nukarnnīḍavēennēkkum
pādē vilayiccīḍān

***As the honeybee of my heart drinks of your nectar, may
I be absorbed in the radiance of your smile.***

pūntiṅkaḷ pālōḷi tūkiḍaṇēdaḷaṅgaḷ kūmbi
tuṇaccīḍaṇē

***Close the petals of your lotus feet, and shelter me there
forever.***

oru tumba-malarinde azhak-ezhum veṇmayil (Malayalam)

oru tumba-malarinde azhak-ezhum veṇmayiloru
mahākaravirutillē amba tantirukaravallari
mudrayillē

In the pristine white beauty of the Thumba flower, is there not the mark of great artistry—the imprint of Mother’s dexterous fingers?

oru mullamalarinde māsmara-gandhattil -
hṛdayattin saurabhyam-illē amba
tankaruṇāmaya-rasatantramillē

In the bewitching fragrance of jasmine, is there not the fragrance of Mother’s heart—the alchemy of her compassion?

kēka tan nṛtya-manōhāritayil ābhāvahāvādikaḷ
illēamba tan lāsyā-bhāvam-ārnnā layamatillē

In the mesmerizing dance of the peacock is there not an expression of divine movement—Mother’s graceful dance of oneness?

kōkilam tan svāra-mādhuri tannilum - śruti
cērum īṇamatillē amba tanmatiyārṇna
gītavidhānam-illē

In the sweet ditties of the cuckoo bird, is there not the touch of Mother's melodious harmony, the musical symphony that flows from her divine heart?

dr̥śyamī viśvattin vismaya-varṇṇaṅgaḷ -
vaśya-mṛduhāsam-allē - amba tan
sattvādi-guṇabhēdam-allē

In the wondrous sights and colours of this visible universe, is there not the radiance of her alluring smile? The reflections of Mother's divine moods and qualities?

mati kṛti samskṛti smṛti gati prakṛtiyil -
kuḍikoḷḷum caitanyam-allē amba nījagatsarvam
vyāpitam-allē

Mother, are you not the very consciousness that resides in the cycle of life—in the intellect, in works of art, in noble culture, in memory, our very direction forward? Are you not the consciousness that pervades this universe?

ozhukaṇa puzhayil vīṇa - teyyō taka taka (Malayalam)

teyyō taka taka teyyō taka takateyyō taka taka
tōmteyyō taka taka teyyō taka takateyyō taka taka
tōm

(Traditional chorus)

ozhukaṇa puzhayil vīṇa puḷiyilayō
kālamozhukām, ozhuki nīṅgām ariyunnillē
āzham

*Life is like a small tamarind leaf drifting in the
ceaseless river of time. We float upon its surface,
unaware of its unfathomable depths.*

kaṇṇāle, kaṇḍiḍunna, lōkam
ennum poykaṇṇonnadacc-ennāl... uḷḷilayyā poruḷē

*The world we grasp through our senses is but an
illusion. If we can draw back the mind and turn it
inward, we will behold the supreme essence dwelling
within.*

uyir azhiññāluḍal vaḷaccu muṛa tuḍaṅgum
nammaḷuyir pōyāl muṛayiḍāne maṭṭuḷḷoru vēṇḍē

*At birth, we arch our tiny bodies and cry. At death,
don't we need others to weep for us?*

periya muṛa pōlākum ī uyirum
maṇṇilmattuḷḷōrkum vaḷamāyāl onnatinē cēlu

*This body will one day blend with the earth—let us,
while it still breathes, offer it in service to the world.*

tirayinmēl ponti varum nīrkkumiḷa
kaṇḍō-noḍiyonnīl takarum nīrkkumiḷayallō uyir

*Life is no more than a bubble atop a foaming wave—it
is shattered in a moment;*

maṇṇōḍu... cērum munpu oru noḍiyē
vāzhvuallāte, tōnnippikkum ellām nin kanavu

*there is only a brief pause between birth and death,
when our body returns to earth. It is but a dream to
think we live forever.*

azhak-ozhukum vaḍivārnna uḍalu pōlum nāḷeti
eriyum vañcitayil virakupōl-endeyō

***Our body may be beautiful, but one day it will be given
to the flames.***

ñān ennu conna nēram onnumilla pinnecollānāy,
endētāyi onnumilla ponnē

***Then our ego and self-praise will become mere ash.
Then, what remains to call our own?***

nītil nilkkum tāmara tan, ilayil oru
tullisūryayanē ullil ēlkkum, cembavizha-tulli

***When sunlight touches a drop of water resting on a
lotus leaf, it shines like a priceless gem. But when it
falls to the ground, it vanishes.***

maṇṇōḍu, maṇṇil vīṇāl tulliyenṅu pōyiayyayyō,
maṇṇāyi, māṛiḍallē, ponnē...

***So too, before we return to dust, let us awaken to the
blazing sun of the supreme self within, and taste the
nectar of immortality.***

uḷḷil-uḷḷor-īśvarane,
aṛiyunnillennāyālmunniluḷḷor-īśvaranōḍ-entu
collum nammal

If we do not find God within, how will we see that all the world is God?

uḷḷolla... kālamatu īśvarane ōrkkānellōḷam
kaividallē īśvarane ponnē

As long as we breathe, we must not forget, even for an instant to remember the divine.

onnāyoronnine nām, palatāyi
kaṇḍēpalatāy-aronnine nām, kaṇḍatillenn-aṛiyū

The one supreme reality wears countless forms and names yet we fail to see the one God in this diverse universe.

kaṇṇāle kāṇuvatull-ulakattin poruḷēporuḷḷil
teḷiyān uḷkaṇṇu vēṇam kaṇṇē

To seek what lies beyond the reach of the senses, mind, and intellect in the outer world is to search in vain. Turn the mind inward; open the eye of wisdom to let the radiance of the supreme self shine forth.

pādapadmam veḍiññ-eṅgōṭṭu pōkum (Malayalam)

pādapadmam veḍiññ-eṅgōṭṭu pōkum ī kuññunī
allātāruṇḍ-ivaḷkku

*Mother, where can this child go, leaving your lotus
feet? Who else is there for me,*

ōrō nimiṣavum tēṅgi karayunnuennuḍe hṛdayam
ammē...

*Mother-who else but you? Every moment, my heart
weeps in longing.*

ennile ninne ariyān kotikkum ī kuññinekaiviḍallē
ammē kaividallē

*Do not let go of this child who yearns to find You within
me.*

ēkāntatayuḍe āzhaṅgaḷilārōrum illāte alayumbōḷ

When I wandered, lost in loneliness, with no one beside me,

karam nīṭṭi duḥkha-kaḍalil ninnammauyartti
enne maḍittoṭṭilil āṭṭi

you reached out, Mother—your hands lifted me from the vast ocean of sorrow. You placed me in your lap and gently rocked me.

paṅkattil tāmara enna pōleen manassil amma
vasikkunnu

Mother, you dwell in me like a lotus blooming in the mire.

vāsanakaḷ-ākum paṅkam akaṭṭi ennumvasikkaṇē
manatāritil vasikkaṇē manatāritil

Cleanse the dirt of my dark and restless thoughts, and reside forever within the flower of my heart.

kaṇṇunīr allāte onnum tarānillaende ambōtti
ammē...

***My Ambottiamma! I have nothing to offer—only these
tears I lay before you.***

eppōzhum ninnōḍu cērttaṇacc-ennevaḷarttēṇamē
ammē...vaḷarttēṇamē ammē...

Keep me near, Mother; raise me in your embrace.

kuññē karayallē ninde kaṇṇunīrverute ākukayillā
"Daughter, your tears will not be in vain.

amma aṛiyunnu nin manōvēdanaamma
uṇḍeppōzhum kūḍe amma uṇḍeppōzhum kūḍe

***Mother knows the pain within your heart, and Mother
will always remain with you."***

pādapaṅgaḷe pāvanayām amma tan (Malayalam)

pādapaṅgaḷe pāvanayām amma tanpāda-padmam
itu vazhi tazhuki ennō

*O trees, did the divine Mother pass this way? O ocean,
you dance in delight—do you exult in joy at the touch of
her sacred feet?*

sāgaramē nīyum innu ārtt-ullasippatummāṭṭpāda
sparśa-harṣa-puḷakitan āyō

*O trees, did the divine Mother pass this way? O ocean,
you dance in delight—do you exult in joy at the touch of
her sacred feet?*

araddha-vidhu-śōbha ezhum
nāsābharaṇattināltapta hṛdayaṅgaḷil śānti-dānam
ceyyuvōḷ

*Her nose ornament, like a crescent moon, brings solace
to the suffering.*

mārdḍavam ērum karaṅgaḷ mānasam
tazhukavēmāyā bandhanaṅgaḷ nīkkum ammaye
darśiccuvō

When her tender hands caress the heart, all worldly attachments fall away. Have you ever beheld such a Mother?

tyāga-mārga-ponviḷakkē mōkṣa-śilpinī –
tavapātayil carikkuvān mōham ēre uṇḍumē

O Mother, you are the guiding light on the path of renunciation, the one who bestows liberation. I long to walk in your footsteps, but I lack the strength and the virtues praised in the scriptures.

dhairyam illa tellume śrautamām
guṇaṅgaḷumdhīran ākki brahma-vākya bōdham
ēkiḍēṇamē

Mother, grant me the wisdom to dive deep within, and awaken in me the awareness that I am That—the supreme reality itself.

pāḍavantēn ammā paravaśamāy (Tamil)

pāḍavantēn ammā paravaśamāypāḍavantēn
ammā

*O Mother — I have come to sing; in ecstasy I come, to
sing Your glory.*

pāḍi āḍiḍum bhaktar kuzhuviniḷ tēḍi kāṇāmal ōḍi
vantēn unnai

*I sought You among those who danced and sang Your
praise — and finding You not, I ran here, Mother —
breathless, longing.*

pāḍavantēn ammā paravaśamāypāḍavantēn
ammā

*O Mother — I have come to sing; in ecstasy I come, to
sing Your glory.*

bhakti ennum cuṭar parava vēṇḍum

May the flame of devotion spread —

pāmara janaṅgaḷ nalam pera vēṇḍumśaktiyin
pukazh pāḍa vēṇḍum... śiva

*may the humble and helpless find well-being. May I
forever sing the praise of the supreme power — the
eternal Truth,*

sakala kōḍikaḷ payan pera vēṇḍum

and may countless hearts be blessed by Your grace.

pāḍavantēn ammā paravaśamāypāḍavantēn
ammā

*O Mother — I have come to sing; in ecstasy I come, to
sing Your glory.*

ni sa ga... sa ga ma... ga ma pa... ma pa ni

(Musical swaras)

veṇmayāna ammayē kalādēvivēṇḍinēn ninniḍam
varam aruḷvāyē

O radiant Mother robed in white — source of all sacred arts — I stand before You in prayer; grant me a blessing, O Divine Mother.

veṇmayāna ammayē...

O resplendent Mother clothed in white —

kalvi selvam kanindu aruḷvāy selviyē śivakāmi
manōhari

O embodiment of abundance — Shivakami — beloved consort of Shiva, enchantress of the heart — bestow upon me the wealth of sacred knowledge.

veṇmayāna ammayē...

O resplendent Mother clothed in white —

vāṇi sarasvati vāymai aruḷvāy

O Vani — Sarasvati — one with braided hair ! Grant purity to my life and speech, so that I may worthily sing Your praise.

vēṇi nindan pukazhinai pāḍiḍa

O Vani — Sarasvati — one with braided hair ! Grant purity to my life and speech, so that I may worthily sing Your praise.

nāṇi annanaḍai nīrai vaḍivāypēṇi nin aḍiyār
kuraikaḷe tīrppāy

O graceful One — whose gait is soft as a swan's — O beloved Mother — remove the burdens and faults of all Your devotees.

veṇmayāna ammayē kalādēvivēṇḍinēn ninnīdam
varam aruḷvāyē

O radiant Mother robed in white — source of all sacred arts — I stand before You in prayer; grant me a blessing, O Divine Mother.

veṇmayāna ammayē... ammayē...

O resplendent Mother clothed in white —

pakalōn pōy maṛaññu (Malayalam)

pakalōn pōy maṛaññu – nabhassiliruḷin ala
ñoriññu

The sun has set, and night is entering the sky.

panimati-vadanande tirumukham
kāṇātemizhiyīṇa kūmbi ninnu – rādha
tanhr̥dayavum vembī ninnu

*Radha stands with downcast eyes, unable to behold the
radiant, moon-like face of her Lord. She stands with a
grieving heart.*

vidhiyō karmamō
viparītamāyviḷayāḍunn-alivezhāte

*Is it fate, or the fruit of my own deeds, that now turns
against me?*

vijanatayil nīri nīri en hṛdayamōvirahattin van
citayāyikanal tiṅgum van citayāyi

***In this desolate land, my heart—unable to bear the
torment of separation—has become a vast pyre,
glowing with the burning embers of loss.***

kara-kaviññ-ozhukum nin smaraṇayil
ulayunnahṛdayam nī ariyillayō

***Do you not see this heart, tossed in the overflowing
memories of you?***

niravadya nirmala nīrajanayanā ninpriyasakhi
kāttu nilppū – īvirahiṇi ōrttu nilppū

***O flawless one, pure, lotus-eyed Krishna, your beloved
Radha waits for you—lost in your memories, grieving
in her separation from you.***

arutē amāntam enn-arikatt-aṇaṇñīḍānarutē
upēkṣa tellum

***Delay no longer—come to me now. Do not neglect me any
longer.***

arutē ī rādhaykku tāṅguvān kazhivillīazhalinde
nōvu tellum – ninnilaliyāṭṭa nōvu tellum

***Radha has no strength left to endure this sorrow, this
heavy pain that refuses to melt.***

pakalōn pōy maṛaññu (Malayalam)

pakalōn pōy maṛaññu – nabhassiliruḷin ala
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nōvu tellum – ninnilaliyātta nōvu tellum

***Radha has no strength left to endure this sorrow, this
heavy pain that refuses to melt.***

pālmaṇam mārāṭṭa paital allē ammē (Malayalam)

pālmaṇam mārāṭṭa paital allē ammēpēlava
kaikaḷāl onn-eḍukkū

*O Mother, am I not but a small infant? Will you not
gather me into your soft arms,*

jñānappāl ūṭṭi nī pālikkaṇē cemmē - jñānattāl
uttama putran ākkū

*feed me the milk of wisdom, and protect me? Grant me
knowledge and make me your worthy son.*

entin-ennō vyatha ētin-ennō ivanjīvitam
entenn-aṛiññiḍāte

*O auspicious Mother, not knowing why I am grieving,
not knowing the purpose of this life,*

manam enna tōṇi tuzhaññiḍunnu śivēmāyā
kaḍalilēkk-aññiḍunnu

I am rowing the boat of my mind towards the ocean of Maya.

māyā kinākkaḷil āzhnniḍunn-en - ī
mānasa-poykayil nī varillē

Will you not come to the pond of my mind that is sinking in the dream of maya?

mānava janmam kṛtārttham ākkuvān
ammēmārōḍu cērttaṅ-aṇaykkukillē

O Mother will you not draw me close to your heart and make this human birth worthwhile?

pañca-bhūtamum paramasivam (Tamil)

pañca-bhūtamum paramasivamneñjil perukum
anbē sivam

The five elements—earth, water, fire, air and ether—express the boundless and absolute spiritual essence of Lord Shiva.

aruvil ēkan uruvil anēkananaittilum iruppadu
sadāsivan

Shiva is the love that awakens within our hearts. He is one in essence and yet many in form, pervading the whole universe.

analāy oḷirum aruṇaiyin īsāhattai aruppāy
amarēsā

O Lord of Arunachala, You blaze as the radiant fire element. O Lord of immortality, cut away our ego.

visumpāy tillaiyil naṭarājāvinaikaḷai tīrppāy
visvēsā

***O Cosmic Dancer of Chidambaram, you pervade space
as ether. O Universal Lord, dissolve the bonds of our
karma.***

ōm namaḥ śivāy (4)

Salutations to Lord Shiva, the auspicious one!

kāṭtrāy vīsum kāḷattiyappākaṇṇimai pōlē
kāttiḍappā

***O Lord of Kalahasti, who blows like the gentle breeze,
shelter us as the eyelid protects the eye.***

maṇṇuruvāna ēkāmbaranēviṇṇavar pōttrum
sarvēśanē

***O Lord of Kanchipuram, you are the very embodiment
of the Earth. O Lord of all, divine beings worship you.***

ōm namaḥ śivāy (4)

Salutations to Lord Shiva, the auspicious one!

nīrāy pozhiyum appulingamēninaippōr manadil
aruḷ tarumē

*O Lord of Tiruvanaikkaval, you flow as the sacred
waters. Your grace flows into the hearts of those who
remember you.*

anbē sivamē karuṇai oḷiyēaḍaikkalam undan
tiruvaḍiyē

*You are divine love and the radiant light of
compassion. We take refuge in the cool shade of your
sacred feet.*

ōm namaḥ śivāy (4)

Salutations to Lord Shiva, the auspicious one!

paramēśa gōpāla jaya hārati (Telugu)

paramēśa gōpāla jaya hāratijaya hārati nitya
hārati

Victory to the Supreme Gopala! We offer this arati of victory, this eternal arati of praise to Gopala, the Lord.

paramēśa gōpāla jaya hārati, jaya hārati...

Victory to the Supreme Gopala! We offer this arati of victory, this eternal arati of praise to Gopala, the Lord.

mallēlū mōllalū sirī virajājūlūkōllālūgā tēccē
gōpāla kṛṣṇunakku

O Gopala Krishna, we have brought for you garlands of jasmine and fragrant offerings.

sēva tatparatayanu sūvāsana nimpū

O child Gopala, fill us with the sweet fragrance of eagerness for your service.

īvēḷa ninu vēḍi kōriyūṁṭimi

We pray to You

daya rādā... mā mīda... gōpāla bāla

O Krishna, will you not shower your compassion upon us?

paramēśa gōpāla jaya hārati – jaya hārati

O Krishna, will you not shower your compassion upon us?

jala kṛīṭā lāḍirī gōpāla kṛṣṇadēhacitananē
jayimpa cēsitivi

O Krishna, Gopala, you encouraged the gopis to overcome their identification with the body as they bathed.

kṛṣṇa nī smaraṇalō mēmū mēnē maricāmū

In remembrance of you, O Krishna, we forget ourselves completely.

gōpāla bāla gōpika lōlā

O Little Krishna, darling of Gopis

daya rādā... mā mīda... gōpāla bāla

O Krishna, will you not shower your compassion upon us?

paramēśa gōpāla jaya hārati – jaya hārati

Supreme Gopala, victory arati to you, eternal arati to you!

daya rādā mā mīda gōpāla bālajaya hārati nitya
hārati

Shower your mercy upon us, O child Gopala. Victory arati, eternal arati to you!

paramēśa gōpāla jaya hāratijaya hārati nitya
hārati

Supreme Gopala, victory arati to you, eternal arati to you!

pāriḍam eṅgum pāvanam ākki (Malayalam)

pāriḍam eṅgum pāvanam ākki pāritil
ozhukunnupatita manassine bhāgīrathiyāyi
pavitram ākkunnu

Mother flows through this world, purifying all with her presence—cleansing fallen hearts like the sacred Ganga.

āśrayam-aṭṭavan āśādīpam pakarnnu
nalkunnuāśvāsattinu aruḷ mozhiyāle
āśiss-aruḷunnu

She offers the lamp of hope to the hopeless and forsaken, blessing them, consoling them through the wisdom of her words.

āśāpāśa keṭṭu kuruṅgiya ātura
mānasarilamṛtattvattin arumakaḷ ennōraṛivatu
pakarunnu

To minds distressed and bound by the ropes of endless desire, she reveal the truth: they are your beloved children of immortality.

amma ānandattin uḍamakal ennōruṇarvatu
nalkunnu

***Mother awakens us to the knowledge that we are the
source of boundless bliss.***

kālam kāttoru nidhi āṇamma karuṇa kaḍal
āṇammakāmana viṭṭoru pāvana hṛttinu kāval
viḷakk-āṇamma

***She is a treasure guarded by time, an ocean of
boundless compassion— a lighthouse for hearts made
pure, freed from all desire.***

tūkaṇam ennum tava kārūṇyam lōbham
ezhāativarilmāmaka janani aḍi paṇiyunnu atināyi
tava makkāl

***Never withhold your grace; always shower us with
your compassion. For this, O my Mother, your children
seek refuge in you.***

pariśuddha anbin uruvamē (Tamil)

pariśuddha anbin uruvamē rādhika
unprēma-bhaktiyil aṇaittum maṇantān mādHAVan

*O Radhika, you are the very embodiment of pure love.
In your prema-bhakti, Madhava forgot everything else.*

gōpiyarē nīṅkaḷ tūya anpōḍu kūruṅkaḷ

O Gopis, sing with pure love!

rādhā rādhā rādhā mādHAVā harē harērādhā
rādhā rādhā ramaṇa mādHAVā harē

vṛndāvanattile ovvoru
maṇtukazhunpariśuddha-prēmattin pukazhai
pāḍum

*In Vrindavan every grain of sand sings the praises of
Radha's sacred love.*

ennilum untan tūya anpinai tantu nīgōpēśvaranil
layikka aruḷvāy dēvī

***O Radha Devi, grant me that pure love and bless me
with union with Gopeshvaran (the Shivalinga in a
temple in Vrindavan)***

rādhā rādhā rādhā mādhavā harē harērādhā
rādhā rādhā ramaṇa mādhavā harē

nī kēṭṭat-ellām avanin tiru
nāmamēkaṇpārttat-ellām avanin
sundara-rūpamē

***O Radha, to you, every sound is his sacred name, and
every sight his enchanting form.***

malariaḍi nān paṇintēn kanivōḍu nānumannilayai
aḍaya aruḷvāy dēvī

***I bow at your feet—please bless me, that I too may
attain that supreme state.***

rādhā rādhā rādhā mādhavā harē harērādhā
rādhā rādhā ramaṇa mādhavā harē

rādhā mādhavā harērādhā mādhavā harē

pāyo jī mainē (Hindi)

pāyo jī mainē rām ratan dhan pāyō

I have found it, truly I have found it — the jewel of Rama's name

vastu amōlik dī mērē satgurukirpā kar apanāyo

the jewel of Rama's name, the treasure beyond compare.

My Satguru, in his compassion, has given me this priceless gift and accepted me as his own.

janam janam kī pūñjī pāī

This is the wealth gathered over countless lifetimes;

jag mein sabī khōvāyō

while all else in the world has been lost, this alone have I gained.

kharac nāhi khūṭē cōr nāhi lūṭē

It can neither be spent nor stolen, nor can any falsehood diminish it

din din baḍhat savāyo

— it grows ever richer, day by day.

sat kī nāv khēvaṭiyā satgurubhavasāgar tar āyō

The boat of truth is steered by the true Guru; with it, I have crossed the ocean of worldly existence.

mīrā kē prabhu giridhar nāgarharakh harakh jas
gāyō

Mira's Lord is Giridhar, the uplifter of Govardhan — in boundless joy, she sings his praise.

pazhani malayil vāṇaruḷum (Malayalam)

pazhani malayil vāṇaruḷumdaṇḍāyudha pāṇiye ni
vā vā/

*Come, O Muruga, bearer of the spear, you who dwell in
grace on the hill of Pazhani.*

ēzhakaḷe kāttiḍuvān vēlavane vā vāvaḍi vēlavane
vā vā

Come, Lord Velavan, come to protect the downtrodden!

villin ṇāṇolikaḷ ulakam āke muzhaṅgunnughōra
sarppaṅgaḷ phaṇam uyartti nilkkunnu

*The fearsome twang of the bow resounds throughout
the world, fierce serpents raise their hoods and stand
in awe.*

vēṅkamaramāyavane vā vāēzhakaḷe kattiḍuvān
vēḷeḍuttu vā vāvaḍi vēlavane vā vā

***Come, O Lord of the sacred Vijaysara tree, come
wielding the spear, come to protect the downtrodden!***

pālkkāvaḍikaḷ pūṅkāvaḍikaḷ āḍunnu - hara hara
putranu hara harō hara

***The festive Kavadis of milk and flowers are dancing on
our shoulders. Victory to the son of Shiva, Haro Hara!***

vēṅkamaramāyavane vā vāēzhakaḷe kattiḍuvān
vēḷeḍuttu vā vāvaḍi vēlavane vā vā

***Come, O Lord of the sacred Vijaysara tree, come
wielding the spear, come to protect the downtrodden!***

Peace to the ocean (English)

Peace to the oceanPeace to the skyPeace to the
earthHer mountains high

Peace to the cloudsPeace to the starsPeace to all
people wherever they are.

Let's make a world of loveKindness will be
everywhere

Healing the wounds hatred created Show the
world that we care

Different faces and names Inside we're all the
same

Wisdom revealsLove is what healstaking our
sorrow and pain.

Let us all join hands Every country and land Light
a lamp of love inside the heart of every man

picca veccu naḍakkunnōn-ende (Malayalam)

picca veccu naḍakkunnōn-endekoccu kayyil
piḍicceṅkil

*Mother, if you hold the tiny hands of this child, who
takes unsteady, baby steps,*

ambikē dēvi ninde mārgattilambōḍe gamiccīḍām
ñān

*Devi, O Ambika, with great joy, I will walk upon your
path.*

picca veccu naḍakkunnōn-endekoccu kayyil
piḍicceṅkil

*Mother, if you hold the tiny hands of this child, who
takes unsteady, baby steps,*

ambikē dēvi ninde mārgattilambōḍe gamiccīḍām
ñān

Devi, O Ambika, with great joy, I will walk upon your path.

‘ñān mumbē alla ñān mumbē’ ennabhāvattil
tiramālakaḷ

Like the waves of the ocean rushing in, each crying, “me first, me first,”

ārttirambi varunnatu pōlemōha-sāgaram
uḷkkāmbil

there is an ocean of desire in my heart.

picca veccu naḍakkunnōn-endekoccu kayyil
piḍicceṅkil

Mother, if you hold the tiny hands of this child, who takes unsteady, baby steps,

ambikē dēvi ninde mārgattilambōḍe gamiccīḍām
ñān

Devi, O Ambika, with great joy, I will walk upon your path.

valiya-lōkattil ‘valiya’ bhāvattilceṛiyavan-āyi
tīrumbōḷ

In this vast world, when I think, “I am great,” truly, I become mean and small.

valutilum pinne ceṛutilum vāzhum‘valutine’ ennu
kāṇum ñān?

When will I behold the real Great One who dwells in both the great and the small?

picca veccu naḍakkunnōn-endekoccu kayyil
piḍiccenkil

Mother, if you hold the tiny hands of this child, who takes unsteady, baby steps,

ambikē dēvi ninde mārgattilambōḍe gamiccīḍām
ñān

Devi, O Ambika, with great joy, I will walk upon your path.

śrita-mandāramē śruti-vihāramēsakalārāddhya
sudhāmamē

You are my cherished, pure white mandara flower. You are the abode of the Vedas, the source of nectar, worshipped all over the world.

janimṛti ākum durita-sāgaramkayaṛuvān
kaniyēṇamē

Through your grace, may I cross this ocean of sorrow the endless cycle of birth and death.

picca veccu naḍakkunnōn-endekoccu kayyil
piḍicceṇkil

Mother, if you hold the tiny hands of this child, who takes unsteady, baby steps,

ambikē dēvi ninde mārgattilambōḍe gamiccīḍām
ñān

***Devi, O Ambika, with great joy, I will walk upon your
path.***

Pīlippu cūṭiya (Malayalam)

pīlippu cūṭiya tāmara-kaṇṇanekāṇuvān entoru
bhaṅgi

***Krishna wearing the peacock feather on his hair is so
very beautiful to behold!***

ārāṇavan sarva-kāraṇan-āṇennat-aṛiyāte
ārānum-uṇḍō

***Who is He? Is there anyone who doesn't know that He is
the origin of all?***

pīlippu cūṭiya tāmara-kaṇṇanekāṇuvān entoru
bhaṅgi

***Krishna wearing the peacock feather on his hair is so
very beautiful to behold!***

pūvāyapūv-onnum pōrā neṛukayilcūṭuvān
pīlippu vēṇam

***All the flowers in this world are not enough to decorate
Your hair- a peacock feather is needed.***

cēlottorā mukha kāntikk-itu pōlecērunna pū
vēreyuṇḍō?

***Nothing suits the beauty of Your radiant face better
than a peacock feather!***

itu pōle cērunna pū vēre uṇḍō? itupōle cērunna pū
vēre uṇḍō?

***Nothing suits the beauty of Your radiant face better
than a peacock feather!***

pīlippu cūṭiya tāmara-kaṇṇanekāṇuvān entoru
bhaṅgi

***Krishna wearing the peacock feather on his hair is so
very beautiful to behold!***

kāla-varṣam vannu mānam karukkumbōḷkēkikaḷ
nṛttam āḍīdumbōḷ

***When the monsoon comes and the sky darkens, the
peacocks dance and their feathers fall.***

tāne kozhiyunna pīlikaḷ koṇḍorupīli-kirīṭam
orukkām

***I shall make a crown for You from those peacock
feathers. O Krishna! I shall make a peacock feather
crown for You!***

kaṇṇanu pīli-kirīṭam orukkām kaṇṇanu
pīli-kirīṭam orukkām

***I shall make a crown for You from those peacock
feathers. O Krishna! I shall make a peacock feather
crown for You!***

pīlippu cūṭiya tāmara-kaṇṇanekāṇuvān entoru
bhaṅgi

***Krishna wearing the peacock feather on his hair is so
very beautiful to behold!***

pīlippu cūḍiya tāmara-kaṇṇane (Malayalam)

pīlippu cūḍiya tāmara-kaṇṇanekāṇuvān entoru
bhaṅgi

*How lovely it is to behold lotus-eyed Krishna, adorned
with peacock feathers in his hair.*

ārāṇavan sarva-kāraṇan-āṇennat-ariyāte ārānum
uṇḍō

*Is there anyone who does not know that He is the very
source of all creation?*

pūvāya-pūvonnum pōrā neṛukayilcūḍūvān
pīlippu vēṇam

*He is not content with ordinary blossoms—only a
peacock feather will do for his hair.*

cēlottorā mukha kāntikkitu pōlecērunna pūvēre
uṇḍō?

What flower could ever rival the beauty of his face?

itu pōle cērunna pūvēre uṇḍō?

Is there any bloom more fitting than that?

kāla-varṣam vannu mānam kaṛukkumbōḷkēkikaḷ
nṛttam āḍīḍumbōḷ

*When the monsoon arrives and the skies grow dark, as
peacocks begin their joyous dance,*

tāne kozhiyunna pīlikaḷ koṇḍorupīli-kirīḍam
orukkām

*their feathers will fall to the earth—and I shall weave a
crown of peacock plumes for Krishna.*

kaṇṇanu pīli-kirīḍam orukkām

*and I shall weave a crown of peacock plumes for
Krishna.*

piḷḷaiyārin peyarai (Tamil)

piḷḷaiyārin peyarai colla tollai tolaintiṭum -
vallalām avar aruḷāl vinaigaḷ vilagiḍum

Chanting the name of Ganapati will alleviate all our troubles. Through the grace of the compassionate Lord, our karmas will be dissolved.

peṭrōrai ulagam ena suṭri vanda piḷḷaiyē -
jñāna-pazham peṭravanē jñālam kākkum
gaṇapatiyē

O Lord Vinayaka, you circumambulated your parents, seeing them as your entire world, and were granted the fruit of Knowledge. You are the guardian of the world.

dantam koṇḍu vyāsarukku ezhuti tanda
vallalēbandam nīkki kāttiḍuvāy ēka danta
nāthanē

When Veda Vyasa dictated the Mahabharata, in your compassion you broke off one tusk to write with. O Lord with the single tusk, please protect us and free us from our bondages.

gaṇapati ayyā pōṭriyē... maṅgaḷa vaḍivē
pōṭriyē...gaṇaṅgaḷin nāthā pōṭriyē...

Victory to Ganapati, the Lord of all, the embodiment of ultimate purity, the Lord of divine beings,

siddhi vināyagā pōṭriyē...maṅgaḷa vaḍivē,
maṅgaḷa vaḍivē... maṅgaḷa vaḍivē pōṭriyē...

and the bestower of success and accomplishments. O auspicious one, victory to you!

mūvinai tīrpavanē, nān maṛaiyin poruḷē aindu
karāttōnē, ārumukha sōdaranē

O Lord Ganapati, you eradicate the three kinds of karmas and embody the essence of the four Vedas. You are the Lord with five hands and the brother of the six-faced Lord Muruga.

āṇavam aruttiḍum un pāsāṅkuśa
āyudhamānandam tandiḍum untanatu mōdakam

The noose and goad you hold vanquish our ego, and the modaka sweet you offer brings us joy.

gaṇapati ayyā pōṭriyē... maṅgaḷa vaḍivē
pōṭriyē...gaṇaṅgaḷin nāthā pōṭriyē...

***Victory to Ganapati, the Lord of all, the embodiment of
ultimate purity, the Lord of divine beings,***

siddhi vināyagā pōṭriyē...maṅgaḷa vaḍivē,
maṅgaḷa vaḍivē... maṅgaḷa vaḍivē pōṭriyē...

***and the bestower of success and accomplishments. O
auspicious one, victory to you!***

piṛavā varam tarum pēraṇaṅkē (Tamil)

piṛavā varam tarum pēraṇaṅkēinta piṛaviyil
tavarāmal

*O great One who grants freedom from birth—in this
very life, without wavering,*

pēraṇivāl unnil iraṇḍaṛakkalantuiṛavā varam
vēṇḍum – umayēiṛavā varam vēṇḍum

*may I gain supreme knowledge and merge into you. O
Uma! I seek the boon of deathlessness, I seek the boon
of deathlessness.*

vinaiyatan tākkattāl ulakiyal
nañcatanaiaruntinēn amudāy ariyāmal

*By the force of karma, in this worldly life, I
unknowingly drank the deadly poison of materialism,
thinking it was nectar.*

uṛavum selvamum balamenḍru iruntēnkaṛavā
paśuvāy poruḷaḍru pōnēn

***I took relationships and wealth to be my strength —
yet, like a cow whose milk is never drawn, I wasted this
life without true substance.***

aṛiyā kuzhantaipōl āsaikaḷ nīraivēraālayam pala
sendru tozhutuniṇḍrēn

***Like an ignorant child, to fulfill my desires I went to
many temples and stood worshipping***

ātmā layam peṛum uṇmai ālayamnīyē ena un
aruḷāl aṛintēn

***but by your grace, I have understood that you alone
are the true temple where the soul attains bliss.***

ponniṇ kālvalakalaṇiñṇu (Malayalam)

ponniṇ kālvalakalaṇiñṇuampāṭi taṇ kaṇmaṇi
ōṭipurake ōṭi ōṭi taḷarnnuamma yaśodayumappōḷ

*Wearing golden anklets, the darling of Ambadi
(Krishna) ran. Mother Yashoda then became exhausted
from running and running after him.*

tannārō tannārō takatannārō taka
tannārōtannārō taka tannārō takatannārō taka
tannārō

*(This is a rhythmic folk refrain/beat without a specific
literal meaning, used to maintain the tempo of the
song.)*

uṇṇikkaṇṇā nī māmūṇṇāteinnane ōṭi ōṭi
naṭannāleinnane nī valutākum kaṇṇākaṇmaṇiyē
en poṇmaṇiyē

*"Little Krishna, if you keep running around like this
without eating your food, how will you grow up, my
dear? My darling, my golden one!"*

achante kaiyyilirikkumā chōṇṇachōṇṇu tuṭutta
paḷam tarāteammēṭe uṇṇi
māmuṇṇillaunṇikkinnini onnum vēṇṭa

"Unless you give me that red, plump fruit in Father's hand, Mother's little boy won't eat. Now, the little boy doesn't want anything else!"

paḷamalla eṇre ponnuṇṇi atuchōṇṇa taram
muḷakāṇennēkalichālō uṇṇi
vāyeriṇṇiṭumponnuṇṇikkaṇṇante vāy
chuvāṇṇiṭum

"That is not a fruit, my golden child, it is a type of red chili! If you eat it, little one, your mouth will burn; little golden Krishna's mouth will turn bright red."

amma inṇeṇre ponnuṇṇikkāypāḷaṭa piliṇṇa
chōru tarānnēuṇṇikkaṇṇane
tañchattilaṇṇuvāriyeṭuttanṇaṇachchu yaśōda

"Today, Mother will give her golden boy rice mixed with sweet Palada (milk dessert)." With that, Yashoda gently picked up little Krishna and hugged him close.

achaṇarike
iruttiyittaṇṇuveṇṇayūṭṭānoruṇṇitavēchōṇṇa
muḷakil onnaṇṇeṭuttuvāyilumiṭṭu nuṇaṇṇū
kaṇṇan

While he was seated next to his father and they were preparing to feed him butter, Krishna suddenly grabbed one of those red chilies and popped it into his mouth to taste it.

onnu kaṭichēnayyō ammēvāviṭṭu karaṇṇū
viḷichchu kaṇṇanammaye nōkki vimmi
vitumpikaṇṇīrolukkikkaraṇṇū kaṇṇan

He took one bite and cried out, "Oh Mother!" Krishna screamed and wept aloud. Looking at his mother, sobbing and gasping, Krishna cried with tears flowing down.

kaṇṇane vāriyeṭuttiṭṭaṇṇutēnuṃ pālumu paḷavumu
nalkineṇchōṭu
chērttupiṭichchaṇṇaṇachchuammēṭe kaṇṇumu
niraṇṇū kaviṇṇū

Gathering Krishna into her arms, she gave him honey, milk, and fruit. As she held him tight against her chest, Mother's eyes also filled and overflowed with tears.

poṭṭi karañṇu karañṇu – manam (Malayalam)

poṭṭi karañṇu karañṇu – manampoṭṭi takarṇnu
vilippū

Mother! I cry out loud, calling to you.

taṭṭi takarṇnorī jīvita-naukayetēṭṭennu tīram
aṇaykkū

*The boat of my life is caught in the whirlpools of this
ocean of samsara. Do not delay—carry this boat,
battered by the rocks of sorrow, to the shore of your
peace.*

muṭṭi vaḷarunnu duḥkham – cuṭṭumceṭṭalla collān
kaḍupṇam

I cannot describe the pain that surrounds me.

ceṭṭu kṛpa coriññ-attal-akattāykilvatti varaḷum en
cittam

***If you do not rain down your grace, Mother, my heart
will wither into an arid desert.***

hṛttil nṛttam caviṭṭiḍān kaniññ-ettān arutē
amāntam

***Do not delay any longer—dance your blissful dance in
my heart.***

kattunna neñcil nin mettum kṛpāvarṣamettunna
nāḷ kāttirippū

***Come, overflowing with grace, into this heart burning
with grief. I count every moment, awaiting your
arrival.***

Pour illumine (French)

Pour illuminer cette nuit Et vivre tous en
harmonie

*To brighten this night and allow everyone to live in
harmony,*

Regarde le ciel, et le soleil
look up at the sky and the sun,

Ta planète et ses merveilles
and at your planet with all its wonders.

ōm lōkāḥ samastāḥ sukhinō bhavantu ōm lōkāḥ
samastāḥ sukhinō bhavantu
May all beings in all worlds be happy.

Comme la mère veille l'enfant
La Terre nous porte
patiemment

***Just as a mother watches over her child, the Earth
bears us patiently.***

Suivant ses pas, donne en retour

Follow her example by giving back in return,

Et dans la joie, repands l'amour

and in that spirit of joy, spread love.

ōm lōkāḥ samastāḥ sukhinō bhavantu
ōm lōkāḥ
samastāḥ sukhinō bhavantu

May all beings in all worlds be happy

prābhavam sarva-vyāptam (Malayalam)

prābhavam sarva-vyāptam-itāriyāte -
prabhavamām tava cārē aṇayān piḍaññu

*Not knowing your omnipresent nature, I yearned to
draw near to you, the source of all.*

pralīnam ākāte ī kaṇṇunīr tē padē - prayāṇam ī
jīvītam patham itil poliyumō

*Will my life be extinguished on this path before my
tears can merge with your sacred feet?*

pramādam hṛdi gati-bhramśam
varuttunnupracandamāy vāsanāvātāṅgaḷ vīsave

*The deluded mind makes me lose my way as the winds
of old tendencies fiercely blow.*

pratīkṣa tan
nilaviḷakk-aṇayātirikkuvānprāvīṇyam tāvakam
onnu tān āśrayam

***Let not the lamp of my hope go out; my only hope is
your flawless skill.***

prasuptamāy antarātmāni mēvunna - prabhāvatī
ammē nī ennil uṇarnniḍū

***My inner self lies fast asleep, O, Effulgent Mother,
awaken in me,***

prabuddham ākki jñāna-dugdhattāl en
prajñapracōdanam ēkū ī panthāvil munnērān

***let my intellect blossom with the milk of knowledge,
and inspire me to walk forward on this path.***

pratītam ākum
dṛśya-prapañca-vilāsaṅgaḷprabhāvitam āyidum
cidānanda-bōdhattāl

***The sights of this observed universe will disappear in
the dawn of blissful consciousness;***

pradōṣam aṇayunnatin pūrvam
jīvanilprōjjvalippicciḍū jñānāgni cinmayi

***before I enter life's evening shade, O Pure Awareness,
light the dazzling fire of knowledge in me.***

prabhu caraṇan (Hindi)

prabhu caraṇanu mein prīt lagā lēprabhu pyārē
kō mīt banā lē

***Develop love for the feet of the Lord, and make the
beloved Lord your closest friend.***

vōhī sabkē snēhī trātāvō pāvan bhāvōṅ kē dātā

***He alone is the compassionate savior of all, the giver of
pure feelings.***

kāl bhī jiskō bāndh na pāyēus nirguṇ kō mīt banā
lē

***Even time itself cannot bind him. Make that formless
One your true friend.***

prabhu caraṇanu mein prīt lagā lēprabhu pyārē
kō mīt banā lē

***Develop love for the feet of the Lord, and make the
beloved Lord your closest friend.***

jag kē karm tō duḥkh hī dētēsab kō tyāg kē āvō

The actions of the world bring only sorrow, so let them all go and come to the Lord.

prabhu hī sukh kā dhām hai bandēusmein hī bas
jāvō

The Lord alone is the abode of happiness—dwell in Him.

jag mein rahtē bhī mērē mitvājag kō svarg banā lē

Even while living in this world, my friend, you can make the world itself a heaven.

prabhu caraṇanu mein prīt lagā lēprabhu pyārē
kō mīt banā lē

Develop love for the feet of the Lord, and make the beloved Lord your closest friend.

prīt usī kī sāñcī jisnēsab sansār racāyā

True love belongs only to Him who created the whole universe.

māyā sē sab rūpōñ kō dharjan-jan kō bilgāyā

***Through Maya He has taken on all forms and
manifested countless beings.***

aisē māyā-pati kō bandēapnē man mein basā lē

***O seeker, establish that Lord of Maya within your
heart.***

prabhu caraṇanu mein prīt lagā lēprabhu pyārē
kō mīt banā lē

***Develop love for the feet of the Lord, and make the
beloved Lord your closest friend.***

rāmakṛṣṇa... hari hari rāmakṛṣṇa... hari
harirāmakṛṣṇa... hari hari – hari hari bōl

O Lord Rama, O Lord Krishna!

praṇavākṣarāmṛta (Malayalam)

praṇavākṣarāmṛta pāna-kutūhalapriyaśiva
prītida nartana-rasikē

*Mother! Beloved of Shiva, who rejoices in the bliss of
the immortal nectar of the Pranava mantra—you, who
are in love with dance*

priyajana suta dhana yuvatī
saukhyamprēmamayi tava māyā-kalpita

*—it is through your divine illusion that dear ones,
children, wealth, youth, and health come into our lives.*

yauvana-prauḍha vimōhita-citramkautuka
vanmada krōdha-vilāsa

*The bloated ego, the delusions of youth, the plays of
anger, jealousy, pride, and envy*

kanmaṣa-hāriṇi
ninpada-cintayiljanma-jarā-maraṇādi vināśam

—all these vanish when the mind becomes absorbed in contemplation of your lotus feet. Then, one becomes free of all sin and the endless cycle of birth and death.

vanbhava-sāgara-tīram
aṇayuvāntvanmaya-bhāvam anāratam ēkū

O Mother, grant me the constant awareness that “I am you,” so that I may cross this vast ocean of samsara.

en manapañjara ramya-svarūpiṇīcinmaya
dvaita-vināśi cirantani

O beautiful Mother, dwelling within my heart! You are the pure consciousness that pervades the universe, ever new—you are the one who destroys the illusion of duality.

prāṇēśvarā en hṛdayēśvarāvanamāli kaṇṇā varumō (Malayalam)

viraha tīyil urukunn-ennilkṛpa māri coriyān
varumō?

*I burn in the heat of unbearable longing — will you not
shower your grace upon me?*

kaṇṇā gōpī manōhara rādha tan mānasa cōrā...

*Krishna, the beautiful cowherd — the one who stole
Radha's heart...*

rāppakal ninne kāttirunnen manamoru
nerippōḍāyi māri

*My mind, waiting for you day and night, burns like a
furnace.*

mizhinīru vattiya iru mizhikaḷum innupaḍutiri
kattukayāyi

*My eyes, emptied of tears, are like wicks slowly burning
away.*

kaṇṇā gōpī manōhara rādha tan mānasa cōrā...

*Krishna, the beautiful cowherd — the one who stole
Radha's heart...*

kaṇṇā nin kayyile muraḷika ākuvānēre
koticcat-āṇī rādhā

*Krishna, this Radha longed to be the flute in your
hands*

pavizhādhharattile muraḷiyil ozhukunnaoru
prēma-rāgam āṇī rādhā

*— the melody of love flowing from the flute you press to
your lips.*

kaṇṇā gōpī manōhara rādha tan mānasa cōrā...

*Krishna, the beautiful cowherd — the one who stole
Radha's heart...*

kaṇṇane kāttu kārvarṇṇane ōrttu ñānkaṇṇīr
ozhukkaṭṭe ennum ennum

Let me weep forever, remembering the Dark One.

kaṇṇande dāsiyām rādhaykku maṭṭorukarmavum
dharmavum illa tellum

*Radha is your servant — she has no duty but to shed
tears for you.*

kaṇṇā gōpī manōhara rādhā tan mānasa cōrā...

*Krishna, the beautiful cowherd — the one who stole
Radha's heart...*

prēma-sāgaramē! jagadīśvarī ammē (Malayalam)

prēma-sāgaramē! jagadīśvarī
ammēkāruṇya-dhāmamē hṛdayēśvarī ammē

Mother! Goddess who reigns over this universe, you are an ocean of love. You are the abode of compassion- you dwell within our hearts.

udayārkka-kiraṇaṅgaḷ tazhukiḍumbōḷprēyasiyām
vārijam viḍarunnapōl

When the sun's rays caress their beloved lotuses, they bloom.

ammē nin karuṇayāl en
hṛdaya-padmaṁviḍarnnuvallō!

Mother, the lotus of my heart blossomed in the warmth of your compassion.

prēma-sāgaramē! jagadīśvarī
ammēkāruṇya-dhāmamē hṛdayēśvarī ammē

Mother! Goddess who reigns over this universe, you are an ocean of love. You are the abode of compassion- you dwell within our hearts.

jīvita-vīthiyil kāl iḍariḍumbōḷtāṅgāy nī vannu
ende kai piḍiccu

When my steps faltered on the path of life, you came as my support and held my hand.

jīvande jīvanil nī prabha-tūki ninnuvallō!

You became the radiant light that illumined my inner being.

prēma-sāgaramē! jagadīśvarī
ammēkāruṇya-dhāmamē hṛdayēśvarī ammē

Mother! Goddess who reigns over this universe, you are an ocean of love. You are the abode of compassion- you dwell within our hearts.

kālam ende mānasattil kōriyiṭṭumāyātta
vēdanakaḷ ennum ennum

Time had left many unhealed wounds in my heart,

nin divya-snēham ennum mānasattil maññu
peytu!

***but your divine love, pure as fresh snow has soothed
them all away.***

prēma-sāgaramē! jagadīśvarī
ammēkāruṇya-dhāmamē hṛdayēśvarī ammē

***Mother! Goddess who reigns over this universe, you are
an ocean of love. You are the abode of compassion- you
dwell within our hearts.***

prēmāmṛtattinde nanav-ūrūm mizhiyiṇa (Malayalam)

prēmāmṛtattinde nanav-ūrūm mizhiyiṇaini ennu
kaṇḍīḍum ñān? ammē.../

When will I see those eyes brimming with divine love?

akatārin-uṇarv-ēkum madhu-mozhimuttukaḷini
ennu kēṭṭīḍum ñān?ammē ini ennu kēṭṭīḍum
ñān?

*When will I hear those sweet words that rejuvenate the
soul? O Mother, when will I hear those words?*

praṇamicciḍunnu ñān ammē nin kazhaliṇatuṇa
enikkēkukillē

*O Mother, I bow down at your sacred feet, will you not
give me your support?*

onnu kaniññ-enne karaḷil nī karutukilkanal ennil
aṇayukillē? duḥkhatīkanal ennil aṇayukillē?

***Will you not compassionately keep me within your
heart and extinguish the fire of sorrow within me?***

kāruṇya-dhāmamē nin kazhal viṭṭorujīvitam
ēkiḍollē

***O abode of compassion, never let me live a life away
from your sacred feet.***

paramārtha bōdham uṇarttuma trppādavismṛti
ēkiḍollē ammēdurmati ēkiḍollē

***Let me never forget those divine feet that bestow true
knowledge. May I never be overcome by arrogance.***

khēdikkill-ini mēlil janānī nī
ennuḍecāratt-aṇaññīḍukil

***I will not grieve anymore, O Mother, if only you stand
beside me.***

alayil peṭṭila pōle duḥkhattil ulayāte - kazhal
tīratt-aṇaṇṇiḍum ñān - ammē nin kazhaliṇa
cērnṇiḍum ñān

*No longer will I be swept away like a leaf in sorrow's
tide. I will reach the shore, the sanctuary of your divine
feet, and there I will merge into you.*

priyataram rādhē nin azhakārnna mizhikaḷil (Malayalam)

priyataram rādhē nin azhakārnna
mizhikaḷiltēḷiyunnor-anurāga-dīptaraśmi

O Radha! The radiance of love that shines from your eyes is sweeter than nectar.

kanavilāy kaṇṇanu naivēdyam ēkuvānpakarumō
nin snēha-dugdha-sāram

In our meditation, will you grant us that nectarine milk of love, that we may offer it as abhisheka to Krishna?

teḷinīr-ozhukunna kāḷindiyārilealakaḷil alayunna
pūvitaḷ nī

You are like a tender flower petal, drifting gently upon the clear waters of the Kalindi.

oru mṛdu-cumbanam uṇarunna
kaḷavēṇulahariyil aliyunna rāgamō nī

*Are you not the melody of bliss itself, flowing from the
flute blessed by Krishna's kiss?*

lahariyil aliyunna rāgamō nī

*Are you not the melody of bliss itself, flowing from the
flute blessed by Krishna's kiss?*

cāre aṇayunna kārōḷi-varṇandeakatāril pūkkum
vasanta-sūnam

*You are the blossom that unfolds in Krishna's heart
when he draws near to you.*

vaḍivotta virimāril cērunna vanamālaitaḷilō nin
prēmarāgatalpam

*Do you not dwell within the wildflower garland the
handsome Lord wears?*

itaḷilō nin prēmarāgatalpam

*Do you not dwell within the wildflower garland the
handsome Lord wears?*

nīla-nilāvinde sukham ārnna kaikaḷiloru maññu
tēnkaṇam cērnna-entē

*The fresh, sweet dewdrops dissolving in the silvery-blue
moonlight*

mādhava-hṛdayattilāy manam cērkunnarādha
tan prēma-prasādam āṇō

*—are they not your offerings of love to Madhava, in
whom your heart is united?*

rādha tan prēma-prasādam āṇō

*—are they not your offerings of love to Madhava, in
whom your heart is united?*

īrakkuzhalile pālkaḍal-vīciyilnīrāḍum ētō
marāḷa-yugmam

*Like the royal swan couple that bathes in the
song-waves of the milky ocean flowing from Krishna's
flute,*

rādhē nī kaṇṇande rāga-vipañciyīśruti cērum ētō
vasantamāyi

***O Radha! You have become the melody of spring
flowing from the flute of Lord Krishna's heart!***

śruti cērum ētō vasantamāyi

***O Radha! You have become the melody of spring
flowing from the flute of Lord Krishna's heart!***

pūvāli paśuvuṇḍu (English)

rādhē gōvinda hari rādhēśyāmhari rādhē gōvinda
hari rādhē śyām

pūvāli paśuvuṇḍu pūvākamaram uṇḍupūnullān
pōrunnō uṇṇikkaṇṇā

pūvāka kombile pūkkal
nīraññoruponnuññāl-āḍān vā uṇṇikkaṇṇā

rādhē gōvinda hari rādhēśyāmhari rādhē gōvinda
hari rādhē śyām

vṛndāvanattile sakhimāre kāṇānāyivenṇakkallā
varū uṇṇikkaṇṇā

koti ūrum ninnuḍe kuzhal-nādam
kēḷkkānāyigōpi-gōpanmār kātōrkkayāy

rādhē gōvinda hari rādhēśyāmhari rādhē gōvinda
hari rādhē śyām

kāḷindi tīrattil kaḷiyāḍān ōḍi vākārmēgha
nīramuḷḷa uṇṇikkaṇṇā

kaḷakūjanam ceyyum kiḷikaḷe kātṭīḍāmmuḷam
taṇḍil tīrttoru muraḷi nalkām

rādhē gōvinda hari rādhēśyāmhari rādhē gōvinda
hari rādhē śyām

rādhā-mādhava rādhē-śyām (Malayalam)

rādhā-mādhava rādhē-śyām rādhā-jīvana
rādhē-śyāmhē giridhārī rādhē-śyām hē vanamālī
rādhē-śyām

*Shyam, the beloved of Radha, her very life, He who
lifted the Govardhana mountain, who wears garlands
of forest flowers.*

kaṇṇande priyasakhi rādhēkaṇṇande sarvasvam
allē nī?

*Radha! You are dearest to Krishna, Aren't you his
everything?*

kaṇṇane tanne ninaccu ninaccuā nīlavarṇṇam
kavarṇnatallē?

*Constantly immersed in his memories, Your body has
stolen his blue hue and made it your own.*

kaṇṇan varum sakhī en manam ōtunnurādha
illātavan vāzhum ennō?

Krishna will come, my dear friend—my heart tells me so. How can he live without his Radha?

vanamāla tannavan muraliyum tannavanvarum
enn-uraceytu pōyatallo

He gave you his garland of wildflowers, he gave you his beloved flute. And when he left, he said he would surely return.

vanavallikk-iḍayilāy pīli-nētraṅgaḷ
kaṇḍō?kāttinum kaṇṇande sugandham illē?

Do you see his lotus eyes, dark-fringed with long lashes, amidst the forest creepers? Doesn't the breeze carry the fragrance of Krishna?

pullāṅkuzhal-nādam kēḷkkunnuvō
sakhikālccilambocca iṅgaḍuttu vannō?

My friend, don't you hear the melody rising from his flute? Isn't the sound of his anklets drawing nearer and nearer?

ōrkumbōḷ taḷarunnu kaṇṇan
vannīḍumbōḷentāmō ende avastha sakhī

***When I see him after all these years, O friend, what will
become of me? Will my feet falter?***

pādam iḍarumō dēham taḷarumōprāṇa-sañcāram
nilaccu pōkumō?

***Will my body lose all strength to move? Will my breath
cease the very moment I behold him?***

rādhā ramaṇā gōpi-gōpālā (Malayalam)

rādhā ramaṇā gōpi-gōpālāgōkula-nandana kṛṣṇā
harē

*Radha's Lord, the beloved cowherd of the gopikas, son
of Nanda of Gokula—O Krishna, I take refuge in you!*

netṭiyil cēlezhum gōpimaṇ
poṭṭumkanaka-kaṇkaṇam tōḷ vaḷayum

*With a tilak of gopichandan gracing his brow, golden
bangles and armlets adorning his limbs,*

piccaka-pūmāla cārtti mṛduveṇṇilā-puñciri tūki
*and a garland of fragrant jasmine resting on his chest,
he smiles as radiantly as silvery moonlight.*

pēlava kaiyil pullāṅkuzhal ēntikārmukil varṇṇan
vannuvallō

*A flute rests gently in his tender fingers— the
dark-hued one has come...*

ende kārmukil varṇṇan vannuvallō

yes, my dark-hued one has come!

mauliyil mayilppili tiruki paricōḍaṅgu cērttu keṭṭi

A peacock feather crowns the curls upon his head,

pūṅkaviḷine umma vaccīḍunnamakara-kunḍalam
kātil aṇiñṇu

*while dangling fish-shaped earrings kiss his soft
cheeks.*

ciluciluṅgane kiluṅgi
āḍumkāñcana-cilamb-aṇiñṇu koṇḍu

Golden anklets tinkle sweetly with each graceful step.

ōḍakkuzhal ūti kōḍakkārvarṇṇangōpikāmāruḍe
cāratt-etti

*Playing his flute, the dark-hued one comes to stand
beside the gopikas.*

vēṇu-gānāravam kēṭṭu vrajattilgōpikāmār-aṅgu
mattarāyi

*Hearing the melodies of his flute, the gopikas of Vraja
were swept into ecstasy.*

vṛndāvana-sthitan nandasūnu
tandecāratt-aṇaṇṇ-aṅgu mōhitarāy

*The son of Nanda, the dweller of Vrindavan, came
among them, and their hearts were enraptured by him.*

prēmānubhūtiyil kaṇṇanōḍ-ottavarānanda-rāsa
naḍanam āḍi

*In the bliss of divine love, they danced the joyous rasa
with Krishna,*

ā rāsakēḷiyil brahmāṇḍam ākavēbhakti
unmattarāy onnu cērnnu

*and the entire cosmos, intoxicated by devotion, joined
in that sacred dance of love.*

bhakti unmattarāy onnu cērnnu

intoxicated by devotion, joined in that sacred dance of love.

rādhākṛṣṇana anudina bhajisuta (Kannada)

rādhākṛṣṇana anudina bhajisuta rāga-dvēṣagaḷa
kaḷeyōna

*Let us worship Radha and Krishna daily, forsaking
attachment and aversion.*

kāma-krōdhagaḷa tyajisuta prēmadi sītāramana
smarisōna

*Let us remember Sita and Rama devoutly and discard
desire and anger.*

mithyā-lōkada viṣaya sukhagaḷa mōhava
dūragoḷisōna

*Let us not become mesmerised by the flashy pleasures
of the illusory world.*

nitya satya sukha nīlōtpalasthita nīrajākṣana
bhajisoṇa

***Let us glorify the lotus-eyed Lord, who resides in the
lotus and who is eternal, true and blissful.***

rādhākṛṣṇana anudina bhajisuta rāga-dvēṣagaḷa
kaḷeyōṇa

***Let us worship Radha and Krishna daily, forsaking
attachment and aversion.***

kāma-krōdhagaḷa tyajisuta prēmadi sītāramana
smarisōṇa

***Let us remember Sita and Rama devoutly and discard
desire and anger.***

dhana dhānya aiśvarya sampattu kēvala
kṣaṇikavu ariyōṇa

***Let us understand that wealth, belongings and
property are fleeting.***

dāna dharma nija puṇya kāryagaḷa cācūtappade
gaiyyōṇa

***Let us immerse ourselves steadfastly in charity,
righteousness and virtuous deeds.***

rādhākṛṣṇana anudina bhajisuta rāga-dvēṣagaḷa
kaḷeyōṇa

***Let us worship Radha and Krishna daily, forsaking
attachment and aversion.***

kāma-krōdhagaḷa tyajisuta prēmadi sītāramana
smarisōṇa

***Let us remember Sita and Rama devoutly and discard
desire and anger.***

samāja sēvē parōpakāra kāyakagaḷa nau mādōṇa

***Let us engage ourselves in social service and altruistic
deeds.***

muktikāraka rādhākṛṣṇana jānaki rāmana
bhajisōṇa

***Revering the liberator Radha-Krishna, let us chant the
name Janaki-Rama.***

rādhākṛṣṇana anudina bhajisuta rāga-dvēṣagaḷa
kaḷeyōṇa

***Let us worship Radha and Krishna daily, forsaking
attachment and aversion.***

kāma-krōdhagaḷa tyajisuta prēmadi sītāramana
smarisōṇa

***Let us remember Sita and Rama devoutly and discard
desire and anger.***

sītā-rāma jānakī-rāma vaidēhī-rāma jai jai jai

***Hail to Sita-Rama,
Janaki-Rama, Vaidehi-Rāma!***

rādhā-kṛṣṇa rukmiṇi-kṛṣṇa ramā mādharma jai jai
jai

***Victory to Radha-Krishna, Rukmini-Krishna,
Rama-Madhava!***

rādhaye ariyillayō kaṇṇā (Malayalam)

rādhaye ariyillayō kaṇṇāvṛndāvanam nī
maṛannō?

*Krishna, do you not remember Radha? Have you
forgotten Vrindavan?*

pavitra-mānasā, parama-kṛpālōmama
hṛdayēśvarā paṛayū nī

*O pure-hearted one, supremely compassionate, Lord of
my heart, tell me...*

rādhaye ariyillayō kaṇṇāvṛndāvanam nī
maṛannō?

*Krishna, do you not remember Radha? Have you
forgotten Vrindavan?*

śrīrāgam pāḍi yamuna pinneyumprēma-kallōlam
tīrkkunnu

*The Yamuna still sings in the melody of Sri Raga, her
waves rising with the rhythm of love.*

pontaḷa cūḍumō
tṛppāda-pallavanarttana-sāyūjyam ōrkkunnu
tēṅgunnu

*She weeps in longing, recalling your dance, your tender
lotus feet wearing golden anklets.*

prēmārdra mānasā pōrukillē?bhaktajana-priya
pōrukillē?

*O Krishna! Your heart is tender with love for us, won't
you come? You who cherish your devotees with
boundless love, won't you come?*

rādhaye ariyillayō kaṇṇāvṛndāvanam nī
maṛannō?

*Krishna, do you not remember Radha? Have you
forgotten Vrindavan?*

manvantaraṅgaḷāy ninne tapam ceyyumoru
kṛṣṇa-tuḷasī-daḷam ivaḷ

***I am but a small Tulasi leaf, meditating on your form
through endless ages.***

innum ī sandhyayil ī pātavakkilnin
pada-nisvanam kātōrttirikkunnu

***And now, in this dusk, I wait by the path, longing to
hear the music of your nearing steps.***

prēmārdra-mānasā pōrukille?bhaktajana-priyā
pōrukille?

***O Krishna! Your heart is tender with love for us, won't
you come? You who cherish your devotees with
boundless love, won't you come?***

pūvāli paśuvuṇḍu (English)

rādhē gōvinda hari rādhēśyāmhari rādhē gōvinda
hari rādhē śyām

pūvāli paśuvuṇḍu pūvākamaram uṇḍupūnullān
pōrunnō uṇṇikkaṇṇā

pūvāka kombile pūkkal
nīraññoruponnuññāl-āḍān vā uṇṇikkaṇṇā

rādhē gōvinda hari rādhēśyāmhari rādhē gōvinda
hari rādhē śyām

vṛndāvanattile sakhimāre kāṇānāyivenṇakkallā
varū uṇṇikkaṇṇā

koti ūrum ninnuḍe kuzhal-nādam
kēḷkkānāyigōpi-gōpanmār kātōrkkayāy

rādhē gōvinda hari rādhēśyāmhari rādhē gōvinda
hari rādhē śyām

kāḷindi tīrattil kaḷiyāḍān ōḍi vākārmēgha
nīramuḷḷa uṇṇikkaṇṇā

kaḷakūjanam ceyyum kiḷikaḷe kātṭīḍāmmuḷam
taṇḍil tīrttoru muraḷi nalkām

rādhē gōvinda hari rādhēśyāmhari rādhē gōvinda
hari rādhē śyām

rādhē rādhē rādhē rādhē kṛṣṇa (Sanskrit)

rādhē rādhē rādhē rādhē kṛṣṇa rādhē rādhē
rādhē rādhē kṛṣṇa

gōvinda kṛṣṇa gōpāla kṛṣṇa rādhē kṛṣṇaśrīdhara
kṛṣṇa kēśava kṛṣṇa rādhē kṛṣṇa

rādha ramana rādhē kṛṣṇa vanamāli kṛṣṇa rādhē
kṛṣṇa

gōvardhana giridhāri kṛṣṇa navanita cōra rādhē
kṛṣṇa

rādhikē... kaṇ tuṛakkū (Malayalam)

rādhikē... kaṇ tuṛakkūkaṇṇanitā vannu munnil
nilppū

*O lovely Radhika, open your eyes—your Krishna stands
before you,*

neñcakam pūkkunna puñciri pūṇḍu
ninañjana-kaṇṇan muraḷiyum ūti

*the dark-eyed one, playing his flute, with a smile that
blossoms your heart with joy.*

kaḷavēṇu-nādam nī kēḷppatillē nindemanamayil
pīli viḍarttiyillē?

*Do you not hear the enchanting notes of his flute? Does
not the peacock of your mind spread its iridescent
feathers,*

naḍavaranoḍottu nṛttam āḍān nindepadamalar
tellum tuḍippatillē?

*dancing to that divine melody? Do your tender feet not
yearn to dance with him—he who is the very source of
the divine dance?*

mizhi tuṛakkāte irippat-entē nindevyathayāl
maraviccirunnu pōyō?

*Why do you not open your eyes, Radhe? Have they been
numbed by sorrow?*

kadanattāl hṛdayam mūkam āyō?
nindeprāṇa-sañcāram nilaccu pōyō?

*Has your heart fallen silent beneath the weight of pain?
Has the flow of your breath come to a standstill?*

pūmēni nīlimayārnnat-entē nī ninkaṇṇande nīla
nīram kavarnnō?

*Why has your tender body turned this deep blue hue?
Have you taken on Krishna's very colour?*

nī ennilō atō ñān ninnilō? rādhēī mahābhāvattin
arttham entu

*Are you within me, or am I within you? O Radhe, what
is this divine bhava you are revealing?*

pūvuḍal melle eḍuttu kaṇṇan
tandepēlava-sundara pāṇikaḷāl

*Slowly, Krishna gathered her delicate form into his
arms.*

‘rādhē’ ennārdramām mantraṇam
kēṭṭavaḷrādhēśanil vīṇ-aliññu cērnnu

*With boundless love, he softly whispered, 'Radhe...' And
at the sound of his voice, she dissolved into him—into
Radhesha, the Lord who belongs to Radha.*

raṅg khēlō hamrē saṅg (Hindi)

raṅg khēlō hamrē saṅg, hamrē saṅg ō kānā āj

Play with colors with me, O Krishna, come play with me;

apnē raṅg mein hī raṅg dē ō kānāapnē raṅg mein
hī raṅg dē

immerse me only in your colors, O Krishna, immerse me only in your colors.

lāl gulāl abīr yē raṅg sabhī, āj uḍē braj mein

The red powder, the fragrant colors, and all the hues rise and fly in Vraj today.

mānav kyā dēv bhī āyē hain braj mein līlā tērī
dēkhne

Not only humans but even the gods have come to Vraj to witness your divine play.

khēlō mōhan phāg aisī... kī chūṭē kabhī na yē saṅg

Play, O Krishna, spring festival of colors in such a way that this companionship never breaks.

prēm kē raṅg mein aisā tū raṅg dē

Color me in such a shade of love that it may never fade,

chūṭē kabhī na yē raṅg ō kānāchūṭē kabhī na yē
raṅg

O Krishna, may this color never fade.

gvāl-gōpin sab hārī ō kānā, bhar pichkārī tūne
mārī

The cowherd boys and gopis all surrendered, O Kanha, when you struck with your full water-sprayer.

ḍhūṇḍhūn tujhē par raṅgōn ki āndhī mein dēkh
na pāvūn tujhē

I search for you, but in the storm of colors I can no longer see you.

khēlō mōhan phāg aisī... kī chūṭē kabhī na yē saṅg
*Play, O Krishna, spring festival of colors in such a way
that this companionship never breaks.*

prēm kē raṅg mein aisā tū raṅg dē
Color me in such a shade of love that it may never fade,

chūṭē kabhī na yē raṅg ō kānāchūṭē kabhī na yē
raṅg
O Krishna, may this color never fade.

prēm kē raṅg karuṇā kē raṅg bhartē rahō calō
aṅg-saṅg
*The colors of love, the colors of compassion—let them
keep filling us as we walk together.*

jhūmō rē nācō rē, prēm sē gāvō rē āyō śrī raṅg
gōvindātērē raṅg mein raṅg gōvindā
*Rejoice, dance, sing with love, for Shri Rang Govinda
has arrived. In your colors, Govinda, we are dyed.*

āyō śrī raṅg gōvindātērē raṅg meṁ raṅg gōvindā

***Rejoice, dance, sing with love, for Shri Rang Govinda
has arrived. In your colors, Govinda, we are dyed.***

kānā rē khēlō hamrē saṅgkānā rē raṅg dē tērā
raṅg

***O Krishna, come play with me. O Krishna, color me in
your own hue.***

saccidānanda-rūpiṇī (Malayalam)

saccidānanda-rūpiṇīśuddha-bōdha svarūpiṇī

Your form is truth, existence, and bliss—the very essence of pure awareness.

enne entinu dūre nīkki nīmāya bādhiccu
māzhkuvānōśivē... śivē...

O Shive, why do you keep me at a distance? Am I to live my life lost in the delusion of your illusion?

dēham ennorī nīrkkumiḷayilmōham ārnnu
maṛannu satyavum

I have grown attached to this body, as fragile and fleeting as a water bubble. I have forgotten the truth,

dvēṣa-rāga-malīmasam manamdōṣamātti
viśuddhi ēkūśivē... śivē...

and my mind is tainted by attachment and aversion. O Shive, cleanse my faults and purify my heart.

āgamārkkande śōbha ēlkkilumāmayaṅgaḷ
maṛaññiḍāykayāl

*Though the radiant sun of the Vedas shines upon me,
the maladies of my mind still cling to me.*

āśrayiccitu kālikē ahamātti nin padam ēttumō...
śivē... śivē...

*I have sought refuge at the feet of Kalika. O Shive, will
you not destroy my ego and lead me to merge at your
lotus feet?*

saccinmayā cidākāśa (Malayalam)

saccinmayā cidākāśa-sthitā
nitya-sadāśivāvandē’ham sarva pāpaṅgaḷ
tīrkkuka kṛpāmbudhē

O Eternal, ever auspicious Siva, who abides in the pure space of consciousness, truth and awareness, I bow down to you, O ocean of compassion

sarvēśvara sadākālam kāttu koḷḷuka
ñāṅgaḷesatyavum dharmavum nalla bōdhavum
nalkaṇam vibhō

— cleanse us of all sins. O Lord of all, ever protect us always. Bestow upon us truth, righteousness, and noble understanding, O all-pervading, supreme one...

ennum eṅgum viḷaṅgīḍum saccidānandā
daivamēmaṇṇilum dyōvilum pinne ennillum
ninnillum bhavān

O God of existence, consciousness, and bliss, whose eternal light shines everywhere, you are in the earth, in heaven, and beyond — within me and within yourself.

ñāṅgaḷkku vēṇḍat-ellām tannu rakṣiccu
nityavumdhanyar-ākkunna ninpādam tanne
ñāṅgaḷkku daivatam

***You grant us all that we need and ever protect us; your
blessed feet, which fulfil our lives, are equal to God.***

jñānavum jayavum sākṣāl bhānuvum
tārajālavumbhūtavum bhāviyum pinne
vartamānavum okke nī

***You are knowledge and victory, the radiant sun and
the starry constellation. You are the past, the future,
and the present.***

nīyallō dyōvum tējassum nīyallō daivamē
niśayumnīyallō kaḍalum kāttum nīyallō
dhātriyāyatam

***You are the sky and the life-giving light, O God, you are
also the night. You are the sea, and the wind, and you
also became the Earth...***

nī nityam jñānam ānandam nī tanne
mōkṣa-rūpavumnī ninde mahimayāl tanne
viṭaṅgīḍunnu jagat prabhō

*you are eternity, knowledge and bliss, you are the very
embodiment of liberation. O Lord of the Universe, you
shine through your own greatness*

iravum pakalum sāksāl mahimāvārnnā ninpadam
pukazhtunnu ṇaṅgaḷ aṅgayē bhagavāṇē
viṭaṅguka

*Day and night alike sing praise to your glorious feet,
and we, too, worship you, O Lord — shine forth within
us!*

jayikkuka jagannātha bhaktavatsalā brahmamē
jayikkukasaccidānandā karuṇā-sindhō jayikkuka

*Victory be to you, O Lord of the Universe, O beloved of
devotees, O Supreme Brahman, victory to you! Victory
be to you, O Embodiment of existence, consciousness,
and bliss, O ocean of compassion, victory to you!*

sīmayērum nin mahāsāgarē ñaṅgaḷ
ākavēmuṅgaṇam poṅgaṇam pāpam pōkaṇam
ēkaṇam sukhām

*O boundless ocean of greatness, when we reach you let
our sins sink and vanish, and let bliss alone arise.*

daivamē hē dayāsindhō daivamē
dīnarakṣakādaivamē ninde kārūṇyam
dīrghakālam varēṇamē

*O God, O ocean of mercy, O protector of the lowly,
grant us your compassion for all time.*

sṛṣṭiccu ñaṅgaḷe pinne rakṣiccu vazhi pōle
nīsrṣṭāvē ninne ōrkkāṭṭa duṣṭarēyum
krpākarālsiṣṭar-ākkēṇamē dēva viṣṭapēśa
namōstutē

*O Creator, you have created and then protected us as
needed. By your grace, transform even the wicked who
forget you into the righteous and the pure. O Lord of
the worlds, to you our reverent salutations...*

anna-vastraṅgaḷum pinne maṇṇil vēṇḍa
padārthavumonnum pizha kūḍāte tannīḍunnu
vibhō bhavān

***O Lord, the omniscient one, you bestow upon us
unfailing food, clothing, and all that is needed upon
this earth.***

śrī buddhan bhagavān kristu allā śrī
paramēśvaranśrīkṛṣṇan ennī pērōti ninne
vāzhttunnu mānavar

***Humanity praises you with many names as Buddha, as
Bhagavan, as Christ, as Sri Parameswara, Sri
Krishna—yet they all worship you alone.***

ellām daivam orāḷ ennāl ñaṅgaḷkkokke
aṛiññīḍānaviḍutte kṛpā varṣam ñaṅgaḷil
coriyēṇamē

***Shower your grace upon us so that we may know that
all is One, all is you alone.***

ñāṅgaḷe kāttukollēṇam kārūṇya-vāridhē
bhavānnamaskāram dēvadēva namaskāram
parātparā

***Protect us, O Ocean of Compassion, O Lord divine.
Salutations to you, O Lord of gods, salutations to you,
O Supreme transcendent One;***

namaskāram cidānandā namaskāram
jagatprabhōdīpasandhānā sandhānā
saccidānandā nirmalā

***salutations to you, O consciousness and bliss
incarnate, salutations to you, O Lord of the Universe. O
Light of lights, O Embodiment of existence,
consciousness, and bliss, pure one***

nārāyaṇā yatīndrā tasmai namō namaḥ

***... O Narayana, O Lord of ascetics, I bow again and
again unto you...***

Sādhō Sādhō (Hindi)

Sādhō Sādhōmain bairāgan har kībhūṣan vastra
sab hī hum tyāgōkhān pān biśara dō

***Hear this, all. Listen. I am she who has renounced all
...a Vagabond for my Lord Krishna. Ornaments,
clothes. all have I given up. Forgotten are food and
drink***

bhūṣan vastra sab hī hum tyāgō khān pān biśara
dō Sādhō Sādhōmain bairāgan har kī

***Ornaments, clothes. all have I given up. Forgotten are
food and drink.***

***Hear this, all. Listen. I am she who has renounced all
...a vagabond for my Lord Krishna.***

yē vraj vāsī kehet bāvarimain dāsī giridhar kī

***The people of Vraj say I am mad. I am just a slave of
that Giridhar.***

uddhavji tum jāvō dwāarakāvipat kahō gōpiyan kī

Uddhav ji, take this message to my Lord in Dwarka. Tell him of the agony of the gopikas (.. Meera is suffering the same agony)

jaisē jal bin mīn taḍapesaugat bhay sakhiyan kī

Like the fish out of water that is gasping and writhing in pain, such is the frightful state of my friends

pāt pāt vrindavan ḍhūṇḍiyōḍhūṇḍ phiri vraj har kī

In a frenzy am I searching every nook and corner of Vrindavan... Searching in fevered agony, this Vraj bhoomi of Krishna

āp tō jāyē dwāraka chāyēpharimōti giridhar kī

You my Lord, simply went and glorified Dwaraka with Your presence Leaving me behind as a widow.

mīrā kē prabhu giridhar nāgardāsi rādhā var kī

***For, O Lord of Meera - - this Meera is nothing, but the
slave of Radha's Lord***

sakhī rī lāj (Hindi)

sakhī rī lāj bairañ bhayīśrī lāl gōpāl kē saṅg

O friend, modesty has become my enemy; in the company of my beloved Gopal,

kahē nā... hīgayisakhī rī lāj bairañ bhayī

I could no longer remain silent. O friend, modesty has become my enemy.

calan cāhat gōkul hī tērath sajāyō nāhīn

He wished to depart for Gokul, but the chariot was not yet decorated.

rath caḍhāyē gōpāl lai gayō hāth miñjat rahī

Yet Gopal mounted it and was carried away, while I was still just clutching his hand.

sakhī rī lāj bairañ bhayī

O friend, modesty has become my enemy.

kaṭhin chātī śyām bichuḍatbirah mein tanatayi

*With a heavy heart, Shyam departs, and in separation
my body trembles.*

dāsi mīrā lāl giridharbikhar kyūñ nā gayi

*O Giridhar, my beloved, this servant Mira wonders
how it is that I have not shattered apart.*

sakhī rī lāj bairan bhayi

O friend, modesty has become my enemy.

samatvam, samatvamsamatvam, samatvam

the key to our mind's freedomsamatvam,
samatvam

the key to our mind's freedomsamatvam,
samatvam

life passes by in yearning

likes and dislikes churning

in desire's fire we're burning

samatvam, samatvam

samatvam, samatvamsamatvam, samatvam

the key to our mind's freedomsamatvam,
samatvam

the key to our mind's freedomsamatvam,
samatvam

in this world of duality

true yoga is equanimity

discover this and you are free

samatvam, samatvam

samatvam, samatvamsamatvam, samatvam

the key to our mind's freedomsamatvam,
samatvam

the key to our mind's freedomsamatvam,
samatvam

go beyond... samatvam, samatvam

our mind's bonds... samatvam, samatvam

we lose and we gain... samatvam, samatvam

but it's all the same... samatvam, samatvam

our essence is one... samatvam, samatvam

may this truth in you dawn... samatwam,
samatwam

śambhō śambhō śambhō(Telugu 2025) (Telugu)

śambhō śambhō śambhō śambhō anarādā
manasāśambhu-bhajana rañjimpanu vākkunu
jihvanu ivvarādā

*O Mind, why don't you call out "Shambho Shambho"?
Why not offer your speech and tongue to revel in
Shambho's bhajans?*

aṅkili tericiyu hara hara ani nī jaṅku
tīralēdāmaṅku budhulu māniyu paraśiva śaṅkara
anarādā

*Why does your hesitation to utter "Hara Hara" still
remain? Why cling to your stubbornness instead of
calling out "Parashiva, Shankara!"?*

enta kālamu cintincina nī kintē gati kādā -
antalōnē nī jīvita kālamu antam ayipōdā

*However long you brood, will your fate truly change?
And in the meantime, might your life not slip away then
and there?*

śambhō śambhō śambhō śambhō anarādā
manasāśambhu-bhajana rañjimpanu vākkunu
jihvanu ivvarādā

***O Mind, why don't you call out "Shambho Shambho"?
Why not offer your speech and tongue to revel in
Shambho's bhajans?***

śiva śiva ani uccāraṇa ceyyagā jihvayāḍalēdā –
manasāmanana cēsi manaḥsākṣi gā kaliya
cūḍarādā

***Is your tongue not capable of uttering the name of
Shiva? Why don't you let go of your excuses? Look
around with a clear conscience.***

mōḍambomduc kaivalyambunu munduga
kānarādā – manāsākaliyacūsiyō mānasambunanu
sannutincarādā

***O Mind, why do you delay in recognizing the supreme
wisdom with patience? Why not open your eyes and
appreciate this truth within yourself?***

śambhō śambhō śambhō śambhō anarādā
manasāśambhu-bhajana rañjimpanu vākkunu
jihvanu ivvarādā

***O Mind, why don't you call out "Shambho Shambho"?
Why not offer your speech and tongue to revel in
Shambho's bhajans?***

śivaśiva śaṅkara haraśiva śaṅkara śivuni
talacarādāannapūrṇanu kaṇṇa talligā manana
ceyyarādā

***Why don't you see Shiva as Shiva Shankara, Hara
Shankara? Why not regard Annapurna as your very
own mother?***

samsāra-tāpattil uzhaṛumī jīvanil (Malayalam)

samsāra-tāpattil uzhaṛumī
jīvanilkāruṇya-gaṅgā-pravāhamāy nī

***Mother! Like the sacred Ganga, you became a
torrential flow of compassion for this Jiva, wandering
amidst the sorrows of the world.***

oru cuvaḍu vaykkuvān āññorī
kuññinevātsalyamoḍ-aṅgu uyartti amma

***When this child tried to take a single step toward you,
you tenderly lifted me into your arms.***

anbōḍ-arikil aṇacc-ennakatārīlāyiram muttaṅgal
ēki ammā...

***You held me close and showered me with a thousand
loving kisses.***

vazhi teṭṭi alayāt-iḍavarāt-eppōzhumkanivōḍe
meyyōḍu cērtt-aṇaccū

So I may not stray from the path, Mother clasped me to her bosom.

kanivōḍe meyṇōḍu cērtt-aṇaccū

Mother clasped me to her bosom.

vivēka-prasūna-saurabhyam
pakarnn-enniluttama-cintakaḷ ēki ammā...

She offered me the fragrant flowers of wisdom, and noble thoughts arose within me.

ennennum kaipiḍicc-enne nayicc-ammaātmāvabō
dhattilēykk-uṇarānātmāvabōdhattilēykk-uṇarān

Holding my hand, Mother gently leads me to realize my blissful true self.

saṅkaṭa-haraṇa siddhi-vināyaka (Hindi)

saṅkaṭa-haraṇa siddhi-vināyakagaṇapati vinati
sunō

*O remover of troubles, giver of success, Ganapati,
please hear our prayer*

śaṅkara-nandana vighna-vināśakakaṣṭh kō dūr
karō

*Son of Shankara, destroyer of obstacles, take away our
suffering.*

jay jay gaṇeś jay jay gaṇeś jay jay gaṇeś bōlō

Victory to Ganesha, victory to Ganesha—say it aloud.

jay jay gaṇeś jay jay gaṇeś jay jay gaṇeś gāvō

*Victory to Ganesha, victory to Ganesha—sing it with
joy.*

ēkadanta tum jñāna-pradāyakasadbuddhi ham kō
dījō prabhō

***You have a single tusk, and bestow knowledge. Grant
us right understanding***

mūṣika-vāhana mōdaka-hastadṛḍha-viśvās
samarpaṇ dē dō

***O Lord. You who ride the mouse and hold sweet
modakas—give us firm faith and surrender.***

pāśāṅkuśa-dhara praṇava-svarūpaprēma-bhakti
ham kō dījō

***You hold the noose and goad, and are the embodiment
of Om—grant us love and devotion.***

pārvati-priyasuta ṣaṇmukha-sōdaraparamajñāna
ham kō dījiyē

***Beloved son of Parvati, brother of Shanmukha—grant
us supreme wisdom.***

niścal man dēkar gaṇanāyaka hṛdaya mandir
mein vās karō

***O Lord of the Ganas, grant us a steady mind and dwell
in the temple of our hearts.***

tērē śaraṇ mein āyē haiṇ prabhuśubha-maṅgal
ham kō dē dō

***We have come to your refuge, Lord—give us blessings
and auspiciousness.***

sānvarā rē mhāri (Marwari)

sānvarā rē mhāri prīt nibhājyō jīmhāri prīt
nibhājyō jī...mhāri prīt nibhājyō jī

O Dark One, uphold my love, uphold my love.

thē chō mhārō ō... guṇ rō sāgaravaguṇ mhā
bisrājō jī...

You are my ocean of virtues, please forget my faults.

sānvarā rē mhāri prīt nibhājyō jīmhāri prīt nibh
nibhājyō jī

O Dark Beloved, stay true to my love, stay true to my love.

lōk na sijaya manana patījamukhaḍā sabad
suṇājō jī

Let me not be swayed by the world's opinions or promises—let me only hear the words from your lips.

dāsi thāri janama janama rimhārē āṅgan ājō jī

I am your servant for birth after birth—please come into my courtyard today.

mīra rē prabhu giridhar nāgarbēḍa pār lagājō jī

O Lord Giridhar, Beloved of Meera, carry my boat across to the other shore.

śaravaṇabhava śaravaṇabhava śaravaṇabhava (Malayalam)

śaravaṇabhava śaravaṇabhava śaravaṇabhava
śaṇmukhāṇḍavanē aṛumukhanē vallī
maṇavālanē

*O Lord Saravana, Shanmugha—the six-faced one,
beloved husband of Valli...*

śaṅkarikkum śivanumāy oru kuñṇu
vēlavanuṇḍēkuñṇu vēlavan kuñṇu vēlum
koṇḍōḍi naḍakkana nēram

*Shiva and Parvati had a child, Vela—Lord
Subramania—running about with his little spear,*

ēṭṭanāya gaṇapatiyumāy matsarikkaṇa
nēramkuñṇumayil ēri vēlavan ulaku cuṭṭaṇa
kaṇḍō

*competing with his elder brother, Ganapathi. Did you
see him soar on his youthful peacock, racing off to
circle the world?*

matsarattil tōṭṭu pōyi piṇaṅgi pōkaṇa
vēlanpaḷaniyil pōy maunam ārnṇu kuḍiyirikkaṇa
nēram

*He lost the competition and went off in a sulk, climbing
the Palani hills, where he remained in silence.*

ammayum punar-acchanum ōti tiriye varika
uṇṇīni orikkalum tirike varikayilla ennu vēlan

*His mother, and then his father, called out, “Come
back, my son!” But Velan replied, “I will never, ever
return.”*

vēlavande vākku kēṭṭu paśupatiyum umayum
anugrahiccu vēlavane paḷani āṇḍavan ākki

*Hearing his words, Uma and Pashupathi blessed him
and made him lord of the Palani mountain.*

dēva-sainyādhīpanāy śakti vaṭivēlanvaḷḷi
maṇavāḷanāy śakti kārṭṭikēyan

***The mighty Velan became the commander of the gods
and the husband of Valli. He is known as Karthikeya,
the most powerful.***

dēvayāniye variccu śaṅkara-tanayantāarakane
nigrahiccu śakti vaṭivēlan

***The son of Shiva married Devayani. The mighty Vela
slew the asura Taraka.***

bhaktajana-rakṣakanāy
sundara-vaṭivēlanpālkkāvaḍi bhasmakkāvaḍi
nēcca nēnnu bhaktar

***The beautiful Velan became the protector of his
devotees, who surrender their burdens at his feet,
offering Kavadis of milk and sacred ash.***

sarvajñayām parāśakti (Malayalam) (Malayalam)

sarvajñayām parāśakti nin paitalinusarvavum
ajñātam avyaktam

*O supreme power, the all-knowing Mother, everything
remains unknown and unrevealed to this child.*

sṛṣṭiyum sraṣṭāvum raṇḍalla eṅkil
īsrṣṭi-vaicitryam itentu nyāyam...

*If the creator and creation are not two, then how can
this remarkable difference be justified?*

mātē nin putriyām māmaka
samskārammakṣikā-tulyamō atyadbhutam

*O my Mother, is it not strange that my nature is like
that of a fly, my senses wandering indiscriminately,*

makṣikayil madhu-makṣikayōmakarandam
darśippū malaratilum

***while the honeybee, though among the flies, sips only
nectar from every flower it visits?***

jay jay bhavāni... jay jay śivāni...jay
bandha-mōcini... kātyāyani...

***Victory to Bhavani, victory to Shivani! Victory to
Katyayani, the Mother who frees us from all
attachments.***

jay jay layaṅkarī... jay jay priyaṅkarī...jay
mitra-rūpiṇī... māhēśvarī

***Victory to the beloved One, in whom all beings dissolve.
Victory to the supreme Goddess, who has taken the
form of a friend.***

muttukal āyiram mālyam onnil
kāṇmūkōrtt-iṇakkum tantu kāṇmat-uṇḍō

***A thousand beads may be seen strung in a long chain,
yet the thread that holds them together remains
unseen.***

nānātvā-rūpa

prapañcam-itinuḷḷilēkatva-darśanam ētuvidham

***Likewise, how can one perceive the oneness in this
world of diverse names and forms?***

satyam jñānam anantam (Sanskrit)

satyam jñānam anantamśivatatva viśeṣam

*Truth, knowledge, infinity—the unique essence of
Shiva, the highest reality.*

sṛṣṭi-sthiti-laya spandamśivatāṇḍava naṭanam

*The pulse of creation, sustenance, and dissolution, the
dance of the cosmic Tandava.*

anupama-sundara rūpamśruti-laya-tāḷa nikētam

*Of incomparable, beautiful form, the abode of rhythm,
melody, and beat.*

guṇa-nirguṇa nilayam śivaliṅgam-arūpam

*The seat of both attributes and the attributeless, the
Shiva lingam, beyond all form.*

paramēśvara nāmam
jagadāśraya-dhāmamśubha-maṅgaḷarūpam
kailāsa-nivāsam

The name of Parameshvara (Supreme Lord), the refuge and support of the universe. The auspicious form, dwelling in Kailāsa,

pañcākṣari-mantram bhavahara pāvana mantram
the five-syllabled mantra—purifying and liberating.

śubhakara purahara śiva śiva hara hara
jani-mṛti-duḥkha nivāraṇa mantram

Giver of blessings, destroyer of the cities—Shiva, Shiva! Hara, Hara! The mantra that ends the sorrow of birth and death.

ōm namaḥ śivāya ōm namaḥ śivāya ōmōm namaḥ
śivāya ōm namaḥ śivāya ōmōm namaḥ śivāya ōm
namaḥ śivāya ōmōm namaḥ śivāya ōm namaḥ
śivāya ōm

Salutations to Shiva, the auspicious Lord.

śyāma tan tirunettiyile (Malayalam)

śyāma tan tirunettiyile candanattin poṭṭu
pōleśyāma-vānil pūrṇa-candran udicc-uyarnnu

*Like the sandal dot on Syama's brow, the full moon
rose in the dark sky.*

cārutayārnnorī drśyam kaṇḍorende hṛdayattilkāḷi
tande mukhapadmam telīññ-uyarnnu

*Beholding that lovely sight, Kali's lotus face bloomed in
my heart.*

sṛṣṭi-līla āḍidunna kṛṣṇa-varṇṇayōḍu
cērnneṇśiṣṭa-janmam sārthakamāy tīrnnidēṇam

*The rest of my life must find its meaning with the Dark
One who plays the game of creation.*

iṣṭam ellām ēkiḍunna viṣṭapēśi ākum
endeiṣṭanāyikē en hr̥ttil narttanam ceyyū

O Great One, fulfiller of every desire, Queen of my heart, please dance within it.

śyāma tan tirunettiyle candanattin poṭṭu
pōleśyāma-vānil pūrṇa-candran udicc-uyarnnu

Like the sandal dot on Syama's brow, the full moon rose in the dark sky.

māya tande mālakanu śīladōṣam
viṭṭakannukālakāriṇiyām ninne kāṇmatennō ñān

When will illusion fall away, and becoming free of faults, I will behold you, who are the source of time?

pēlavam nin karaṅgaḷ tan śītaḷa-talōḍal ēttu - kāḷi
ninde pūmaḍiyil cāyvatennō ñān

O Kali, when will I rest upon your lap, cradled in the gentle caress of your hands...

śyāma tan tirunettiyle candanattin poṭṭu
pōleśyāma-vānil pūrṇa-candran udicc-uyarnnu

***Like the sandal dot on Syama's brow, the full moon
rose in the dark sky.***

sinam koṇḍa manam atu (Tamil)

sinam koṇḍa manam atu raṇamākkiḍum pala
manam

*A mind consumed by anger turns thoughts into
battlefields,*

guṇam koṇḍa manam atu guṇam ākkiḍum pala
raṇam

*but a mind filled with virtue can bring peace and virtue
to embattled minds.*

tītum nandrum pīrar tara vārā maṛavātīru
manamēnīyum maṛavātīru manamē

*Good or bad does not come from others—O mind, never
forget this truth.*

atanai nīyum manatil koṇḍāl āruvatu
sinamēatanāl poṛumai koḷ manamē

If you hold onto this deep wisdom, your anger will cool down. So, be patient, O mind.

kuṭtram pārppin suṭtrum illai maṛavātiru
manamēnīyum maṛavātiru manamē

Those who find fault with others will find themselves alone—never forget this truth, O mind.

poṛumai kāttāl sinamum azhiyum āruvatu
sinamēatanāl poṛumai koḷ manamē

If you cultivate patience, your anger will fade, and its fiery heat will cool with time. Therefore, be patient, O mind.

tīyināl suṭṭa puṇṇum ārum vaḍuvum ārātē nāvin
vaḍuvum ārātē

The burns caused by fire may heal, but the scars left by harsh words never fade away.

avvai pāṭṭi andrē sonnāl āruvatu sinamēmanamē
āruvatu sinamē

***As the wise sage, Avvai Paati sang long ago, the heat of
anger will cool with time. Therefore, be patient, O
mind.***

sindūrapoṭṭāṇu kālīkku (Malayalam)

sindūrapoṭṭāṇu kālīkkukarinīla-kaṇṇāṇukaṇṇil
ūrunnatum kārūṇyam āṇenkālī karutta ponnē

Kali wears a vermilion dot upon her brow. From her dark eyes flows boundless compassion. Kali is a treasure—precious black gold.

maṇṇile muttāṇu ammaviṇṇile candran
āṇumaṇṇinum viṇṇinum āśrayam ākunnakālī
kuḷēśvariye

Mother is the pearl of this earth, the moon in the heavens. She is Kali, Kuleswari — the primal force, the very foundation of heaven and earth.

tannanna tannānō tānōtānanna
tannānōtannanna tānanna tannanna
tānannatānanna tannānō

Rhythmic music...

kaikalil triśūlam kāḷimukkaṇṇan
ēkiyallōcāpavum bāṇavum mārutan ēkicakramō
śrī viṣṇuvum

Lord Shiva gifted her the trident. Marut, the Lord of Wind, gave Kali her bow and arrows. Lord Vishnu bestowed upon her the sacred Chakra — the divine discus.

kaikaḷ nālilum ammaāyudham
ēntiyallōśumbha-niśumbhanum caṇḍanum
muṇḍanumbhīṣaṇiyāy-amma

With four arms bearing celestial weapons, Mother went into battle — fierce and glorious. She terrified and slew the demons Sumbha and Nisumbha, Chanda and Munda.

ninnuḍe saundaryam vāzhtānnāvaṅgu
pōrallōmūnnu-lōkaṅgaḷe
mōhippiccīḍumkāḷipeṇṇāṇallō

O Mother, words fail to praise your splendour. Your beauty captivates the three worlds.

kāḷi bhayaṅkari nī eṅkilum makkalkkuamayum
nīvātsalyam koṇḍaṅgu makkale onnākevāri
puṇarnnīḍum nī

***Kali, though fearsome in form, you are the mother who
cradles her children in tender love.***

ninnuḍe poncilambin nādam
ennilmuzhaṅgīḍaṇamuḷkkāmbil taṭṭunna
ninnuḍenōṭṭattāl ennum nayicciḍēṇam

***May the soft chime of your golden anklets resound
forever within the depths of my being. May your glance,
which touches my innermost heart, guide me always.***

ennil kaniṅṅīḍaṇam kāḷīninnil
cērttiḍaṇamcentāmaraykk-okkum nin mukham
aṅguḷḷil teḷiṅṅīḍaṇam

***Kali, show compassion to me; claim me as your own.
Let your radiant face, as lovely as a blooming lotus,
shine ever brightly within my heart.***

śīśirattil ila pōl (Malayalam)

śīśirattil ila pōl dinaṅgaḷ kozhiññiṭṭumaṇaññatilla
innum akatāril ennamma

*The days fall away like autumn leaves, yet my Mother
has not come into my heart.*

nīrunna vyathayāl piḍayunna
hṛdayattilnombaram amba nī ariyātirikkayō

*My heart throbs in anguish—Mother, do you not know
my pain?*

ramaṇīya kānti viḍarttumī prakṛtiyumamba nin
varavināyi tapam-irippū

*Nature, in all its beauty, waits in meditation for your
arrival.*

kadana-bhāram sahiyān ākātevarṣamāyi
patiyunnatu nī ariyāttatō

***It pours down as rain, unable to bear the anguish of
separation. Mother, do you not know Nature's pain?***

trppādam en manamām śrīkōvililteliyānāyi nān
kāttirippū

***I wait for your sacred feet to enter the temple of my
heart.***

nin divya-rūpam ennum akatārilniṛayuvān enne
nī anugrahikkū

***Give me your blessing, that your divine form may ever
shine within.***

śivōham jyōtiraham (Malayalam)

śivōham jyōtiraham śivōham jyōtiraham je suis
premier inspirje suis dernier soupir

I am the supreme, I am light.

I am the first breath, I am the last sigh.

je souffle ton destinet l'efface de ma main

I breathe out your destiny and erase it with my hand.

je suis l'amour du coeur soleil d'être qui demeure

I am the love of the heart, the sun of being that endures.

je suis nuit sans partagede la parole du sage

I am the night of silence, the word of the sage.

śivōham jyōtirahamśivōham jyōtiraham je suis
premier inspirje suis dernier soupir

I am the supreme, I am light.

I am the first breath, I am the last sigh.

je suis sérénitéde tout instant sacré

I am serenity in every sacred moment.

je suis le soi qui te créemon enfant d'éternité

I am the Self that created you, my child of eternity.

je suis nuit du partagede la parole du sage

I am the night of communion, the word of the sage.

śivōham jyōtirahamśivōham jyōtiraham

I am the supreme,

I am light.

śivōham... śivōham...

I am the supreme,

skandana tandeye śivanē (Kannada)

skandana tandeye śivanēhērambana pitanē
haranē

*Skanda's father, you are Shiva—also the father of
Ganesha, you are Hara.*

uragabhūṣaṇa umā-mahēśānekṣayisu namma
prārabdhagaḷahōgalāḍisu duritaḡaḷa

*Adorned with serpents, O consort of Uma, may you
destroy the effects of our past karmas and dispel the
miseries we carry.*

mārkaṇḍēyana amaranāgisidebēḍara
kaṇṇappana bhaktige maṇide

*You made Markandeya immortal and became
overpowered by the devotion of Kanappa the
hunter-saint.*

pinākapāṇi ḍamaruga dhāridayāsāgara
dīnōddhāri

***Wielder of the Pinaka bow, bearer of the damaru
drum, ocean of compassion, lifter of the
downtrodden***

lōkadi śāntiya mūḍisu nīmoḷagali ninnaya
jayadhvani

***—may peace spread through the world by your will. Let
the victorious sound of your praise resound
everywhere.***

śiva śiva śaṅkara śambhōbhava bhaya hara
svayambhō

***Shiva, Shankara, Shambho! Remover of the fear of
worldly existence, O self-born One!***

kṣīra sāgarada manthana samayadiodagida
hālāhalava hīride

***During the churning of the ocean of milk, you drank the
poison that arose***

nīlakaṇṭhanemba birudanu gaḷisitrilōkadoḷu
prakhyātanāde

— *thus you earned the name Nilakantha, the
blue-throated one, and became renowned throughout
the three worlds.*

jaya jaya jaya śrī bhavāni śaṅkaratryambaka
mṛtyuñjayane namō

*Victory, victory to Sri Bhavani's consort Lord
Shankara, to the three eyed One, the conqueror of
death—salutations to you!*

Souriez, Souriez - Navvu Navvu Navvu (French)

Souriez, Souriez... Essayez vos larmes« Souriez »
dit Amma... « Riez » nous dit Amma

Smile, smile... wipe away your tears
“Smile,” Amma says... “Laugh,” Amma tells us

Si tu as la richesse, et que tu es honoré,Même bien
entouré, es-tu vraiment satisfait ?

If you have wealth and if you're honored,
And are even well surrounded, are you truly satisfied?

Celui qui naît va mourir, et renaître à nouveau,En
pleurant... mais à quoi rime cette vie de tourments

The one who is born will die, and be born again,
Crying... but what's the point of this life of torment?

« Riez » nous dit Amma... ha ha ha ha ha ha ! « Riez
» nous dit Amma... ho ho ho ho ho ho !

“Laugh,” Amma tells us... ha ha ha ha ha ha!

“Laugh,” Amma tells us... ho ho ho ho ho ho!

On pourrait te blâmer... Il vaudrait mieux en rire !

They could blame you...

Better to just laugh about it!

Si tu viens à tomber... Relève-toi en riant !

If you stumble and fall... get back up laughing!

Oublie tous tes soucis... Et de nouveau souris

Forget all your worries... And smile again

Que le souffle qui t'anime, soit un sourire à la vie

***May the breath that animates you be a smile to life
itself***

« Riez » nous dit Amma... ha ha ha ha ha ha !« Riez
» nous dit Amma... ho ho ho ho ho ho !

“Laugh,” Amma tells us... ha ha ha ha ha ha!
“Laugh,” Amma tells us... ho ho ho ho ho ho!

Amma demeure en tout, alors ne t'en fais pasElle
est toujours en nous, aie la foi et la joie

Amma dwells in everything, so don't worry
She's always within us, have faith and joy

Sitôt que tu souris, la création aussi

The moment you smile, creation smiles too

Vois le sourire d'Amma, viens danser dans la joie !

See Amma's smile, come dance with joy!

« Riez » nous dit Amma... ha ha ha ha ha ha !« Riez
» nous dit Amma... ho ho ho ho ho ho !

“Laugh,” Amma tells us... ha ha ha ha ha ha!
“Laugh,” Amma tells us... ho ho ho ho ho ho!

śrī laḷitāmbikē parāśakti (Malayalam)

śrī laḷitāmbikē

parāśaktiṣṛṣṭi-sthiti-laya-kāriṇiyētirupura-sundari
ende amma

*O Mother! You are Lalitambika, the playful divine, the
supreme cosmic power,
You are Tripurasundari, who creates, sustains, and
dissolves the universe.*

vāgdēvatē ende nāvil nī ennumvākkīn poruḷāyi
tīrēṇamē

*Goddess of Speech! May you become the very essence of
the words I utter.*

anudinam ceyyunna karmaṅgaḷ aṇḍutte aḍikaḷil
malarāyi tīrēṇamē...aḍikaḷil malarāyi tīrēṇamē

*May the actions I perform each day become flowers
offered at your lotus feet.*

śrī laṭitāmbikē

parāśaktiṣṛṣṭi-sthiti-laya-kāriṇiyētirupura-sundari
ende amma

***O Mother! You are Lalitambika, the playful divine, the
supreme cosmic power,
You are Tripurasundari, who creates, sustains, and
dissolves the universe.***

taraṇam aṇḍunnu kṛpa sadayamabhayam tava
sannidhānam

***Bestow upon me your boundless grace; your abode is
my only sanctuary.***

śaraṇāgati ēkū mama jananiśaraṇam mama guru
caraṇam...śaraṇam mama guru caraṇam

***O Mother, grant me the spirit of true surrender unto
you. The lotus feet of my Guru are my only refuge.***

śrī laṭitāmbikē

parāśaktiṣṛṣṭi-sthiti-laya-kāriṇiyētirupura-sundari
ende amma

***O Mother! You are Lalitambika, the playful divine, the
supreme cosmic power,
You are Tripurasundari, who creates, sustains, and
dissolves the universe.***

aviḍutte tiru-mantram uraceyyaṇam sadāakatārīl
nirmala bhakti ēkū

***May I always chant your divine mantra with
unwavering devotion.***

tava malaraḍikaḷil ī janmam

ammēnaṛu-malaritaḷāyi

cērnṇiḍaṭṭe...naṛu-malaritaḷāyi cērnṇiḍaṭṭe

***Let this life become a petal adorning your sacred lotus
feet!***

śrī laḷitāmbikē

parāśaktisṛṣṭi-sthiti-laya-kāriṇiyētirupura-sundari
ende amma

***O Mother! You are Lalitambika, the playful divine, the
supreme cosmic power,
You are Tripurasundari, who creates, sustains, and
dissolves the universe.***

śrī rāmacandranu māruti enna pōl (Malayalam)

śrī rāmacandranu māruti enna pōlnin
pādadāsanāy enne māttiḍaṇē

*In the manner that Hanuman served Sri Ramachandra,
may I also serve at your lotus feet,*

bhaktiyāl ennum ahanta akaluvānbhaktapriyē
kṛpa ēkiḍumō? Ammē

*O Mother! You who are so fond of your devotees—will
your grace not flow to me, so that my ego may be
destroyed through my devotion to you?*

mukti-mārgattil nayicciḍumō?

Mother, will you not guide me on the path to liberation?

śrī rāmacandranu māruti enna pōlnin
pādadāsanāy enne māttiḍaṇē

*In the manner that Hanuman served Sri Ramachandra,
may I also serve at your lotus feet,*

rāma-nāmattin karuttāl kaḍannitucōlayaruvi pōl
sāgaram māruti

***With the strength born of chanting Rama's name,
Hanuman leapt across the vast ocean as if it were a
tiny stream.***

tāvaka mantrattāl jīvita-sāgaramtāṇḍuvān nī
kaniññ-ēkēṇamē balam

***With your mantra, won't you compassionately grant
me the strength and courage to cross the ocean of
samsara?***

śrī rāmacandranu māruti enna pōlnin
pādadāsanāy enne māttiḍaṇē

***In the manner that Hanuman served Sri Ramachandra,
may I also serve at your lotus feet,***

bhaktiyum prēmavum śauryavum
vīryavumdāsatva-bhāvavum mārutiykkenna pōl

***May devotion, love, courage, valour, and the spirit of
service shine in me, just like they shone in Maruti.***

ennil viḷaṅgaṇē sadguṇaṅgaḷ sadāēkēṇamē enikkā
varam ambikē...

***O Ambika! Grant me the blessing that these noble
qualities may grow in me.***

śrīcakra-vāsini jagadambikē (Malayalam)

śrīcakra-vāsini jagadambikēnin rūpam ennullil
teḷiyēṇame

*O Jagadambika, the primordial energy who resides
within the Sri Chakra, may your form become clear
within my heart.*

mukti-mārgam nalkum cittaśuddhi –
ammēennullil ennum nī niraykkēṇamē

*Mother, give me a heart ever pure, so that it may lead
me to liberation.*

śūddhamām nin prēma-valliyile orupuṣṣam ākān
nī kaniyēṇame

*In your compassion, make me a flower in the creeper of
your pure love.*

kāṭṭi tarēṇam ā prēma-mārgamprēma-svarūpiṇi
amṛtāmbikē

*O blissful mother, who is the personification of love,
show me the path of true love.*

śrīcakra-vāsini jagadambikēnin rūpam ennullil
teḷiyēname

*O Jagadambika, the primordial energy who resides
within the Sri Chakra, may your form become clear
within my heart.*

nin tiru pādattil ettiḍuvānnin tiru vātsalyam
āsvadikkān

*That I may reach your lotus feet and rejoice in your
motherly love,*

en manōmālinyam nīkki nī ammēennil kaniñṇu
kaḍākṣikkaṇē

*O Mother, bless me with your compassionate glance
and cleanse all the impurities of my heart.*

śrīgandhadantha manavanīḍu tāyē (Kannada)

śrīgandhadantha manavanīḍu
tāyēśrīgandhadantha manavanīḍu

*Dear Mother, please bless me with a mind like
sandalwood.*

addidarū tēydarū nontenonte entu

*Just as sandalwood releases its fragrance even when it
is cut or rubbed, help me remain calm and pure even
when life is difficult.*

enna śrīsaugandhavā biḍenu ententu

*Let me never lose the goodness inside me, no matter
what happens.*

karma jñānadoḍatiyē ī manakeśaraṇāgati
sugandhava nīḍu

***You are the one who guides us with action and
wisdom—please fill my heart with the sweet scent of
surrender and peace.***

nuṭiyalli nōṭṭadalli sarvakarma gaḷalli

In everything I say, see, and do,

tambu nīḍuvantha manava nīḍu

***help me be someone who brings comfort and calm to
others.***

janani jaganmātē... dēvī dayāpūrṇṇē...

O Mother, Mother of the world... Goddess full of mercy!

nōṭṭadalli kārūṇya sugandha bhāva
virisunuṭiyalli jñānada beḷakanu harisu

***Let my eyes show kindness and my words shine with
knowledge.***

cinteyalli pariśuddha arivu pasarisumanasē
śrīgandhavu āgali tāyē

***Let my thoughts bring clarity and peace, and may my
mind become as pure and fragrant as sandalwood, O
Mother.***

ninna nāma parimaḷa elleḍe haraḍali

***May your beautiful name spread everywhere like a
sweet perfume.***

sūryavamśa śōbha ēttum rāmacandranō (Malayalam)

sūryavamśa śōbha ēttum rāmacandranōazhakulla
paṭṭuḍuttu villumēntinilppū munisavidham
vannunilppū munisavidham

*Sri Ramachandra, the radiant prince of the Solar
Dynasty, stood beside Sage Vishwamitra, wearing
royal robes, his bow and arrows in hand.*

vīracāpa-bāṇavumāyilakṣmaṇanum uḍuttoruṅgi

*Lakshmana, too, got ready to leave—brave and
steadfast, his weapons at his side.*

acchan āśīrvadicca bālar yātra tuḍaṅgīmunikku
pinpē naḍa tuḍaṅgī

*With their father's blessings, the young brothers set
forth on their journey, walking behind the sage.*

mantrasiddhi aḍakkamuḷḷavidyakaḷ aṅgōrōnnāyi

One by one, Sage Vishwamitra whispered into their ears the many branches of knowledge, granting them even mantra siddhi—the spiritual power attained through mantras.

kātil ōtiya viśvāmitranumtr̥ptanāyī sōdaran
vinayarāyī

The sage was content, having passed on all his powers to the princes, whose heads were bowed in humility.

tanatintō tāna tintōtanatintō tāna tintōtanatintō
tāna tintōtintinnārō taka tintinnārō

(A happy chorus)

tātakaye vadhiccu rāman yajña-rakṣaṇam ceytu
rāman

Rama slew the demoness Tataka and guarded Vishwamitra's sacred yajña, striking down the rakshasas who sought to defile it.

tr̥ptanāya munikku pinpē yātra
tuḍarnnuraghukula śōbha ētti

***With the sage walking ahead, calm and content, the
princes followed behind—uplifting the name and glory
of the noble Raghu lineage.***

janaka-puriyil etti rāmantryambakam aṅgeḍuttu
rāman

***Rama reached the kingdom of Sita's noble father.
There, he lifted and strung Shiva's mighty bow,
Tryambaka, and broke it with a thunderous crack.***

villu kulaccu lakṣyam nēḍi sītaye vēṭṭujānaki
janmam sārthakamāy

***Thus, he won the hand of Princess Sita, and Janaki's
life found its sacred purpose.***

raghukulattinu kānti pakarnnuvīranāyakan
rāmacandran

***The valiant Rama brought everlasting glory to the
lineage of Raghu.***

rāma rāma sītārāma japiccīḍū hṛttilmanassinu
pinpē alayātē

***Let us not chase the restless wanderings of the mind,
and chant, “Rama Rama Sita Rama” within our hearts.***

sūryavamśa śōbha ēttum rāmacandranōazhakulla
paṭṭuḍuttu villumēnti

***Sri Ramachandra, the radiant prince of the Solar
Dynasty, clad in royal robes, with bow and arrows in
hand,***

sitāsamētanāy vannunilppū hṛdayattil

***has entered and taken his place within our
hearts—with Sita, his beloved, standing by his side.***

svarātmikē amba praṇavātmikē (Malayalam)

svarātmikē amba praṇavātmikēānanda-sundara
nādātmikē

Mother! You are the vital essence of sound, the personification of the sacred syllable Om. You are the blissful, radiant soul of Nada, that dynamic, primordial vibration from which all creation arises.

amṛtātmikē amba prēmātmikēśuddha-svarūpē
paramātmikē

Mother, you are the true Self within all beings, the embodiment of pure love, the essence of purity, the Supreme Self.

sapta-svaraṅgaḥ layikkum
svarūpiṇīsaṅgīta-vartini sarasvati

In you, the seven notes of music merge and dissolve. You are Saraswati, the giver of music

ātmāvil unmāda bhāvam
uṇarttunnaōmkāra-rūpiṇī sarasvatī

*—the divine form of the primordial Omkara, who
awakens boundless joy within the inner self.*

mānava-mānasam dīptam
ākkīḍunnajñāna-pradāyinī sarasvatī

*O Saraswati, you illumine the human mind by
bestowing true knowledge.*

vaikharī-nādamāy ullil uṇarunnavāgīśvarī dēvī
sarasvatī

*You are Vagishwari, goddess of eloquence, who arises
within us as intelligent and articulate speech.*

nādāmbikē amba vēdāmbikēvidyā-pradāyini
jagadambikē

*Mother, you are Music, you are the Vedas, you are
Jagadambika, the Mother of this universe who grants
us the highest knowledge.*

mṛdu-bhāṣiṇī amba mṛdu-hāsinīvaradāyinī dēvī
amṛtēśvarī

***O immortal Goddess, your speech is gentle, your smile
tender, you bestow your blessings and grace upon us.***

śyāmāmbārattin (Malayalam)

śyāmāmbārattil layiccu

cērnennōśyāma-yamunayil aliññu cērnennō

*Have you vanished into the endless blue of the sky — or
dissolved into the silent depths of the Yamuna's dark
waters?*

nōvinde tīrattinnu ēkākiyāy ñānnīri nīri kattu
kātt-aṅgirippū

*Here I stand — alone on the aching shore of longing —
waiting, aching, calling for you.*

kāttirikkām ñān ninakkāy...

Yet still — I wait, and I will continue waiting.

akalukayāṇō piriukayāṇōakale akale pōy
maṛayukayāṇō

*Are you turning away? Fading? Disappearing into a
distance where my voice cannot reach?*

ēkāśrayamāyi kaṇḍū ninne ñānēkākinīyāy mātti
nī pōkayō

*You were the one refuge my soul knew — will you leave
me here, forsaken and alone?*

kāttirikkām ñān ninakkāy...

Yet still — I wait, and I will continue waiting.

manassinde ceppil āyiram āyirammōhaṅgaḷ
svapnaṅgaḷ nīraccu veccu

*I filled the treasure chest of my heart with a thousand
hopes and dreams.*

ellām ariṇṇiṭṭum kṛṣṇā ! nī ennegandha-vāhanan
pōle tazhuki māri

*Though you knew it all, O Krishna, you caressed me like
a tender breeze-and then you were gone.*

kāttirikkām ñān ninakkāy...

Yet still — I wait, and I will continue waiting.

nin adharattōḍu cēnnirunnā kuzhalneñcōḍu
cērttu ñān āśvasikkām

*I shall hold close to my heart the flute that once
touched your lips, and console myself with it.*

uḷḷinde uḷḷil ninn-uyarum ā vēṇugānamuḷḷam
aliññu nī ēkiyatō

*But now — from deep within me — music rises like
moonlight... is it your mercy? your tenderness
awakening within me?*

kāttirikkām ñān ninakkāy

Yet still — I wait, and I will continue waiting.

cērttīṭaṇē ninnilēykkāy kaṇṇā...

O Krishna — let me dissolve into you, forever.

śyāmē tū hī sarjan kartī (Hindi)

śyāmē tū hī sarjan kartīdēvī tū hī lōka-pālini

O dark-hued Mother, you alone create this entire creation; you alone are the protector of the worlds.

mahiṣāsura-mardinī māsaṅkaṭ hāriṇī tū hī dēvī mā

O Mother, slayer of Mahishasura, you alone are the Goddess who removes all troubles.

jay mātā kī... jay mātā kī... jay mātā kī... jay mātā
kī... jay mātā kī... jay mātā kī... jay mātā kī... jay
jay jay jay mā...

Victory to Mother!

nahīn dekhā tujhkō kabhīphir bhī tū hai sab sē
pyārī

I have never seen you, yet you are the dearest of all.

kaisē milūn̄ kaisē pāvūn̄banī yē bhī ēk pahēlī

How shall I meet you, how shall I reach you? This too is a puzzle for me.

rāh mujhē dikhlā dē tūmā kaisē suljhē yē pahēlī

Show me the path, O Mother, so that this riddle may be solved.

viśva raṅg mañc yē tērājahān̄ dēkhūn̄ tērā pasārā

This whole universe is your stage, wherever I look I see your vast presence.

nṛtya narttak sab hī tū haikahān̄ main̄ aur kahān̄
mērā

The dance and the dancer are all you — where am I in this, and what is truly mine?

rāh mujhē dikhlā dē mādarśan̄ hō bas tērā hī tērā

Show me the way, O Mother, and may I have only your vision, always and only you.

taka tinantōm taka taka taka-tinantōm (Malayalam)

taka tinantōm taka taka taka-tinantōmtittai tittai
(Traditional song of celebration)

taka tinantōm taka taka taka-tinantōmtittai tittai
(Traditional song of celebration)

kaṇṇande aramaṇiyatā kiluṅgunnallōpāṭṭonnu
pāḍunnuṇḍallō... āhā

*The jingling bells of Krishna's waistband sing a
rhythmic, melodious song.*

tālattil nṛttam caviṭṭunnu rādhā rāṇigōpikā
vṛndaṅgaḷ ellām

*Radha and the Gopikas dance in delight, swaying to the
rhythm of his jingling belt.*

taka tinantōm taka taka taka-tinantōmtittai tittai
(Traditional song of celebration)

taka tinantōm taka taka taka-tinantōmtittai tittai
(Traditional song of celebration)

kaṇṇande kālccilambinde ponmaṇi-nādamtaka
taka takadhimitā... āhā
The anklets of Krishna resound takataka takadhimita.

tāḷattil nṛttam caviṭṭunnu dēva-lōkattumdēvādi
dēvanmār-ellām
*All the gods and celestials in heaven dance to the
tinkling of his anklets.*

taka tinantōm taka taka taka-tinantōmtittai tittai
(Traditional song of celebration)

taka tinantōm taka taka taka-tinantōmtittai tittai
(Traditional song of celebration)

kaṇṇande sugandham-aṅgu
parann-ozhukimuppāriḍam āke... āhā

*The fragrance of Krishna's being flows through all the
three worlds.*

nṛttattil layiccu mattaṅgellām marannuī
prapañcam āke

*The universe forgets itself in bliss, merging into the
rhythm of the dance.*

taka tinantōm taka taka taka-tinantōmtittai tittai
(Traditional song of celebration)

taka tinantōm taka taka taka-tinantōmtittai tittai
(Traditional song of celebration)

tōrāte nṛttam caviṭṭi taḷarnniḍumbōḷkaraghōṣam
muzhakki... āhā

At last, weary yet happy from endless dancing,

ellārum ēttaṅgu colliharē kṛṣṇā harē hārē harē
kṛṣṇā

*all together they clap their hands and loudly sing Hare
Krishna, Hare Krishna!*

harē kṛṣṇā harē harē harē kṛṣṇā

Oh Krishna

talatalli karayunna (Malayalam)

talatalli karayunna tirakaḷkkum uṇḍammēoru
noḍinēram neḍuvīrppiḍān

*Mother! Even the waves that cry out, breaking their
heads against the shore, find a moment's respite to
heave a deep sigh.*

pēmāriyāy peyyum mama duritaṅgaḷkkuaṇuviḍa
pōlum śamanam illa

*But my sorrows, falling like a constant, heavy
downpour, do not lessen even slightly.*

oru piṅcukuññāy arikil aṇayumbōḷtirimārīl
cērttentē pulkāttatu

*When I come to you like a tiny infant, why do you not
gather me to your heart?*

oru nullu snēham koticcu ñān
aṇayumbōḷakalēkku akalēkku
maṇayunnat-entammē?

*When I draw near, yearning for a drop of your love,
why do you vanish into the far distance?*

paribhavattin iruḷ mūḍi
uzhalumbōḷariyuvat-eṅgane ā māṭṭṭ-vātsalyam

*When my heart is clouded by misapprehensions, how
can I ever know your motherly tenderness?*

ā prēma-sāgara-vaibhavam aṛiyāte andhata hṛttil
nīraññīḍunnu...

*Darkness fills my heart, and I am unable to grasp the
grandeur and glory of the ocean of your love.*

tazhuki uṇarttaṇē ālambahīnaye

*Caress me awake, Mother—I have no one else to call my
own.*

śāstrāvabōdhaṅgaḷ onnumē
illammēniṣkāma-karmaṅgaḷ āṇende sādhana

***I have no knowledge of scriptures, no flashes of insight.
My only spiritual practice is selfless service.***

oru tullī pālināy poṭṭi
karayunnavajāta-śīśuvallē ammaykku ṇān
ennum

***Mother! Am I not forever your newborn child, crying
out for a single drop of your milk?***

enne tazhañṇu nī tārāṭṭu pāḍumbōḷhṛttaḍam nīri
pukayunnat-aṛiyaṇē

***When you sing lullabies while ignoring me, know that
my heart smoulders with searing pain.***

ā maḍittaṭṭonnu mātram āṇāśrayam

Your lap is my only refuge.

pūjāvidhikaḷ ariyāte eṅganepūviḍum pūjitē
pāda-padmaṅgaḷil

***Mother! Worshipped by everyone, how can I offer
flowers at your sacred feet, when I know nothing of
rituals or ceremonial rites?***

kaṇṇīr-maṇikaḷāl kōrttoru mālyamnityavum
cārttunnu nin tirumāṛil

***Each day, I adorn you with a garland threaded from
my teardrops.***

kaḍalōḷam saṅkaḍam ōtuvān uṇḍammēittiri
nēram arikil aṇayaṇē

***I carry an ocean of sorrows I long to share—please
come, sit beside me for a while.***

neṛukayil ṭṛkkaram cērttonnu pulkaṇē

***Place your lotus hand on my forehead, and hold me in
your embrace.***

tāna tantina tantinnō taka tāna tantinnō (Malayalam)

tāna tantina tantinnō taka tāna tantinnōtān
it-entinu vann-ennariyān kāḷi tuṇakkēṇam

Kali, help me know the purpose of my life.

ennennum kāḷi tuṇakkēṇam ennennum kāḷi
tuṇakkēṇam

Kali—be with me, always and forevermore.

amba sundari-kāḷi ennullil nṛttam āḍiḍaṇēanbu
mōnti rasiccū madiccivan āḍum tintakatōm

*Mother, beautiful Kali, dance within my heart, so I may
drink of your love and exult in joy.*

śaṅkarannu priyaṅkari nī en śaṅka nīkkiḍaṇē –
ninn-aṅkam ēriyenn-āru ripukkaḷōḍ-aṅkam
venniḍaṇē

You, beloved of Lord Shiva, dispel all my doubts. Seated in your lap, may I conquer the six enemies (lust, anger, greed, pride, attachment, jealousy, and laziness.)

ennammē aṅkam venniḍaṇē ennamme aṅkam
venniḍaṇē

Seated in your lap, may I conquer the six enemies (lust, anger, greed, pride, attachment, jealousy, and laziness.)

pāriḍam śōkam ēkilum nī kaniññāriḍam
vāzhilmāriḍunnu matibhramam oṭṭavan-ārum
tāpavumē

Though the world may give us grief, the one who has you beside him is free from delusion and sorrow.

vāriḷam veṇ tiṅkaḷ kotiykkum ninnānanam
kaṇḍālāru collum ninde vapussinu kār nīram
āṇennu

***Whoever beholds your radiant face, outshining even
the beauty of the full moon—how can they say you are
the hue of rainclouds?***

ennammē kār nīram āṇennu ennamme kār nīram
āṇennu

—how can they say you are the hue of rainclouds?

duṣṭar eṅgum ñeṭṭi viracciḍum aṭṭahāsam
ninśiṣṭar ennum kēṭṭu kuḷirkkum śānti tan
saṅgītam

***Your thunderous peals of laughter, which terrify the
cruel and arrogant, resound like sweet, soothing music
to the ears of your worthy children.***

tanta tannuḍe neñcinu mēl nī tāṇḍavam āḍilē?tan
tanayan keñcunn-ēnuḍe neñcakam nṛttam-iḍān

***Mother! You danced the Tandava upon the chest of my
father, Lord Shiva. If I plead with you, will you not also
dance within the heart of your child?***

ennammē neñcakam nṛttam-iḍān ennamme
neñcakam nṛttam-iḍān

*If I plead with you, will you not also dance within the
heart of your child?*

ennu vannidum onnennakam nī sañkaṭam
māṭṭiḍān annu totṭ-ivanuḷḷam nukarnnidum
uṇma tan pīyūṣam

*On the day you enter my heart and lift my sorrow, from
that moment my soul shall drink the nectar of truth
and inner joy.*

pāḍiḍām tava gāthakaḷ āyiram
mōdamōḍ-ennumpūkiḍān tava tṛppādattil ennum
nin kṛpa ēkēṇam

*Then, in delight, I will sing thousands of your glorious
stories. O Mother, grant me the grace to reach your
sacred lotus feet.*

ennammē nin kṛpa ēkēṇam ennammē nin kṛpa
ēkēṇam

***O Mother, grant me the grace to reach your sacred
lotus feet.***

tanna tānana tannāna tāne (Malayalam)

tanna tānana tannāna tānetāna tannana
tannānatāna tannana tannāna tānetāna tannana
tannāna

Chorus of joy

celāṇu nalla cēlāṇu endekaṇṇane kāṇuvān
cēlāṇugōpāla-bālane gōkula-nāthanekāṇuvān
entoru cēlāṇu

*Beautiful, so beautiful! Krishna is a beauty to
behold—the cowherd boy, the Lord of Gokula, is
wondrously beautiful to behold!*

picca naḍappatum cēlāṇuocca veykkunnatum
nalla cēlāṇukoñci koñci amma cēlattumbil
tuṅgiāḍunnatum kāṇān cēlāṇu

*His toddling steps are so adorable; his baby words so
sweetly endearing. How wondrous to see him cling to
the end of his mother's saree, frolicking joyfully by her
side!*

tāmarakkaṇṇ-entū cēlāṇu – taḷirmēnīyum entoru
cēlāṇumēnikku nuṛu mēni matikkunnorāṇīla
nīram entū cēlāṇu

***His wide, long eyes like blooming lotuses are so
beautiful; his tender baby body so soft and lovely; and
his blue hue adds a hundredfold charm. Krishna is
beautiful to behold!***

ceṇcuṇḍin-entoru cēlāṇu – nallamoṇcuḷḷa puṇciri
cēlāṇucentāmalarinde kāntiye
vellunnacentāraḍikk-entū cēlāṇu

***His soft, red lips are beautiful; his lovely smile, so
endearing; his feet rival the beauty of lotus blooms.
Krishna is beautiful to behold!***

kārkuntal entoru cēlāṇuā kuntalil pīliyum
cēlāṇuōmana-paitalin ōmal ceṇcuṇḍileōḍakuzhal
entū cēlāṇu

***His dark, curly hair is beautiful; the peacock plume
adorning it glows with beauty; the flute resting on this
charming boy's lovely lips is so wondrously beautiful!***

veṇṇa kavarnnatum cēlaṇumaṇṇu tinnunnatum
kāṇān cēlaṇukōlumāy vannamma vāya tuṛannu
nībhulōkam kāṭṭitum cēlaṇu

*Seeing him steal butter is a delight; watching him eat
mud fills us with joy. When his mother approached
with a stick to scold him, it was truly wondrous that
Krishna opened his mouth and revealed the entire
universe within.*

gōvarddhanōdhāram cēlaṇukālīya-narttanam
cēlaṇukōlum kuzhalumāy kāṭṭilum mēṭṭilumkāli
mekkunnatum cēlaṇu

*Wondrous is his divine play in lifting Govardhana Hill;
wondrous his dance upon the serpent Kaliya's hood;
wondrous the sight of Krishna grazing the herds, flute
and herding-stick in hand!*

kṛṣṇa-rūpam entu cēlaṇukṛṣṇa-nāmam entu
cēlaṇunanda-kumāranām
ambāḍi-kaṇṇandelilakal entoru cēlaṇu

*Krishna's form is beautiful; Krishna's name is
beautiful. The divine pastimes of Nanda's beloved
son—the darling of Ambadi—are wondrous to behold!*

tanna tāne hṛdayavu (Kannada)

tanna tāne hṛdayavu teredide viṭhalatanna tāne
hṛdayake bārenna viṭhala

*My heart has opened on its own, O Vithala. Come into
my heart yourself, O Vithala.*

mānasa pūje svīkarisu viṭhalamanasāre
namisuvenu viṭhala

*Accept this worship of the mind, O Vithala. With all my
heart I bow to you, O Vithala!*

sonṭa hiḍida ninna honna karagaḷē andaiṭṭige
mēliṭṭa ninna pādagale canda

*Your golden hands gracefully rest upon your waist;
your feet rest beautifully upon the brick.*

nanagāgi kādiruveyā viṭhala?nānidō oḍōḍi
baruvenu viṭhala

Are you waiting there for me, O Vithala?

nānidō ōḍōḍi baruvenu viṭhala

Here I come, running to you, O Vithala!

viṭhala viṭhala viṭhala viṭhala pāṇḍuraṅgaviṭhala
viṭhala viṭhala viṭhala pāṇḍuraṅga

O Vithala, O Panduranga!

ōḍōḍi baruvenu viṭhalahr̥dayake bārenna viṭhala

Running I come, O Vithala, come into my heart.

tanna tāne hr̥dayavu teredide viṭhalatanna tāne
hr̥dayake bārenna viṭhala

*My heart has opened on its own, O Vithala. Come into
my heart yourself, O Vithala.*

tappate japisu avirata bhajisu (Kannada)

tappate japisu avirata bhajisuśrīman nārāyaṇa
mantra

***Chant without fail, and ceaselessly repeat the sacred
mantra of Shriman Narayana.***

jaḍa tanu manake caitanya goḷisijīvadāna vitta
hariya

***Let this inert body and mind be awakened into
consciousness, and remember Hari, the giver of your
very life.***

hṛdayadi hebeṭṭu gātrata rūpadikamalada
moggina ākr̥ti iruvadaharākāśata garbha
guḍiyōḷunelesiha sākṣibhāvana smarisu

***In the inner sky of the subtle heart-space, within the
sanctum of the spiritual womb, in a space no larger
than a thumb, remember the Lord who dwells there in
the form of a lotus bud, as the all-pervading witness.***

nārāyaṇa hari nārāyaṇa harinārāyaṇa hari
nārāyaṇa

kārya-karaṇa saṅghātada oḍeyajīvarāśigella
caitanyavīla

***In the midst of the body-mind complex, and pervading
all living beings, flows the stream of consciousness.***

jagadādhāranu sarva-vyāpiyunitya śuddha
buddha paramdhāma

***That supreme abode is the support of the universe,
all-pervading, eternally pure, awakened, and absolute.***

nārāyaṇa hari nārāyaṇa harinārāyaṇa hari
nārāyaṇa

śrī guru sēve niṣkāma karmaupāsane mārḡava
anusarisi

***Serve the revered Guru through selfless action and
follow the path of devotion.***

guru śāstra kṛpayinda jñānava paḍeyalukaruṇadi
prabhuvu manati beḷaguvanu

***By the grace of the Guru and the scriptures, attain true
knowledge—and out of compassion, the Lord will
illumine the mind.***

tappade japisu avirata bhajisu (Kannada)

tappade japisu avirata bhajisuśrīman nārāyaṇa
mantra

*Chant without fail, and ceaselessly repeat the sacred
mantra of Shriman Narayana.*

jaḍa tanu manava caitanya goḷisijīvadāna vitta
hariya

*Let this inert body and mind be awakened into
consciousness, and remember Hari, the giver of your
very life.*

hṛdayadi hebbettu gātrada rūpadikamalada
moggina ākr̥ti iruvadaharākāśada garbha
guḍiyōḷunelesiha sākṣibhāvana smarisu

*In the inner sky of the subtle heart-space, within the
sanctum of the spiritual womb, in a space no larger
than a thumb, remember the Lord who dwells there in
the form of a lotus bud, as the all-pervading witness.*

nārāyaṇa hari nārāyaṇa harinārāyaṇa hari
nārāyaṇa

kārya-karaṇa saṅghātada oḍeyajīvarāśigella
caitanyavīva

***In the midst of the body-mind complex, and pervading
all living beings, flows the stream of consciousness.***

jagadādhāranu sarva-vyāpiyunitya śuddha
buddha paramdhāma

***That supreme abode is the support of the universe,
all-pervading, eternally pure, awakened, and absolute.***

nārāyaṇa hari nārāyaṇa harinārāyaṇa hari
nārāyaṇa

śrī guru sēve niṣkāma karmaupāsane mārḡava
anusarisi

***Serve the revered Guru through selfless action and
follow the path of devotion.***

guru śāstra kṛpayinda jñānava paḍeyalukaruṇadi
prabhuvu manadi beḷaguvanu

***By the grace of the Guru and the scriptures, attain true
knowledge—and out of compassion, the Lord will
illumine the mind.***

nārāyaṇa hari nārāyaṇa harinārāyaṇa hari
nārāyaṇa

tārāṭṭu-pāṭṭonnu pāḍi (Malayalam)

tārāṭṭu-pāṭṭonnu pāḍiunṇikkaṇṇan uraṅgiya
nēram

*Little Krishna drifted off to sleep, listening to Mother
Yashoda's lullaby.*

veṇṇa orukkānāy amma yaśōdakaṇṇande cārattu
ninna naḍannu

*Quietly, she rose from beside her slumbering child and
went away to churn butter.*

tārāṭṭu-pāṭṭonnu pāḍiunṇikkaṇṇan uraṅgiya
nēram

*Little Krishna drifted off to sleep, listening to Mother
Yashoda's lullaby.*

kaṇṇu tuṛann-onnu nōkki cuttumneṭṭi cuḷiccu
gōpālan

*Krishna awoke, missing the warmth of her arms. He
looked around, a faint furrow on his brow.*

veṇṇayō ammaykk-innēṭṭam priyamennu
ninacc-aṅgeṇiṭṭu

*So, my mother loves churning butter more than she
loves me?—the thought crossed his mind as he stood up
from where he lay.*

tārāṭṭu-pāṭṭonnu pāḍiunṇikkaṇṇan uṛaṅgiya
nēram

*Little Krishna drifted off to sleep, listening to Mother
Yashoda's lullaby.*

kālikal kūṭṭattil etti kaṇṇanmelle tiriññ-onnu
nōkki

*He stepped outside and stood among his beloved cows.
Slowly, he turned to look back toward his home*

amma yaśōda viḷiccu ‘kaṇṇā!’ādhīyāy ōḍi aṇaṅṇu
—*there he saw his mother, calling out, “Kanna!” She
came running, anxious and full of love.*

tārāṭṭu-pāṭṭonnu pāḍiunṇikkaṇṇan uṇṅiya
nēram

*Little Krishna drifted off to sleep, listening to Mother
Yashoda’s lullaby.*

entē ninakku piṇakkam kaṇṇā?amma tan
ōmalkkurunnē

*“Why are you upset with me, Kanna? Aren’t you
Mother’s dearest darling?” she asked gently,*

kaṇṇande kaṇṇīru kaṇḍa yaśōdakaṇṇane vāri
puṇarnnu

*seeing the tears welling up in his eyes. She lifted him
into her arms and held him tenderly close.*

tārāṭṭu-pāṭṭonnu pāḍiunṇikkaṇṇan uraṅgiya
nēram

***Little Krishna drifted off to sleep, listening to Mother
Yashoda's lullaby.***

tērē liyē amma (Hindi)

tērē liyē amma tērē liyē

For you, Mother—for you alone.

ye mēra jīvan tērē liyē

My entire life is for you.

sūraj bhī tū maiyyā cānd bhī tū

You are the sun, Mother, and you are the moon.

sāgar bhī tū un kē laharōñ meñ tū

You are the ocean, and you are in its waves.

ambar bhī tū maiyyā dhartī bhī tū

You are the sky, Mother, and you are the earth.

phuloñ meĩn tũ unkĩ khuśbũ bhĩ tũ

You are in the flowers, and you are their fragrance.

savaloñ meĩn tũ, javaboñ meĩn tũ

You are in the questions as well as in the answers.

bañ meĩn tũ khayaloñ meĩn tũ

You are in my words, and in my thoughts.

man meĩn bhĩ tũ sab kē dil meĩn bhĩ tũ

You are in my mind and in every heart.

har diśa meĩn bas tũ hĩ tũ

In every direction, it is only you.

bhaktoñ meĩn tũ unki bhakti bhĩ tũ

You are in the devotees, and you are their devotion.

rām hai tū mērē śyām bhī tū

You are Lord Rama, and you are my Krishna.

pās hai nā tū mērē sāth hai na tū

Are you not near, are you not with me?

mā hai nā tū mērī mā hai na tū

Are you not the Mother, my Mother?

tērī sōc sē hī khil uṭhā yē samsār (Hindi)

tērī sōc sē hī khil uṭhā yē samsāranādi-anant
kālarūpī tū

*From your very thought, this world has blossomed; you
are the one who is eternal and infinite, the embodiment
of time itself.*

kālī mā... tū hī hai samsārkālimā tū hī hai ādhār

*O Kali Ma... You alone are this world; O dark Mother,
you are its very foundation.*

sṛjan ki tū prēraṇāis jagat kī tū dhāriṇī

*You are the inspiration behind creation; you are the
sustainer of this universe.*

tū hī hai bhavatāriṇī mā sṛṣṭi sthiti samhāriṇī

*You alone are the liberating Mother who ferries beings
across; the one who creates, sustains, and dissolves the
cosmos.*

tū hī hai samsārkālimā tū hī hai ādhār

You alone are the world; O dark one, you are its essential support.

ōmkār kī dhvani tū hrīmkār kī mahimā tūśrīmkār
kī samṛddhi tū kṛīmkār kā rahasya tū

You are the sound of Om, the glory of the sacred syllable Hrim; you are the prosperity of Shrim, and the mystery of Kṛim.

ākār tū nirākār bhī tūsaguṇ tū nirguṇ bhī tū

You are form, and you are formless; you are with attributes, and you are beyond all attributes.

puruṣ aur prakṛti bhī tūdvait tū advait tū

You are both the masculine and the feminine principle; you are duality, and you are non-duality.

kālī tū, mahākālī tūśakti tū śivaśakti tū

You are Kali, you are the great Mahakali; you are the primal energy, the divine union of Shiva and Shakti.

tērī rāh kā ik chōṭā phūl main (Hindi)

tērī rāh kā ik chōṭā phūl main

I am just a small flower on your path.

khuśbū nahīn nahīn raṅg mujhmeñ

I have neither fragrance nor color in me.

phir bhī havā mein nit nāchtā hūñnit nāchtā hūñ

Yet, carried by the breeze, I keep on dancing, I dance every day.

tērī rāh kā ik chōṭā phūl main

I am just a small flower on your path.

is rāstē sē jab guzrōgī

When you pass along this path,

ik bār mujhkō tum dēkh lēnā, tum dēkh lēnā
please look at me once—just once.

us pal yē jīvan tērē caraṇōṅ meīnarpit mā
*In that very moment, this life of mine will be offered
completely at your feet, O Mother.*

tērī rāh kā ik chōṭā phūl main
I am just a small flower on your path.

raṅg sē bharī is duniyā meīn
In this world filled with colors,

raṅg hīn is phūl kā jīvan mā, yē jīvan mā
the life of this flower is colorless.

tērī kṛpā sē mā is phūl kō apnā lē mā

By your grace, Mother, please accept this flower as your own.

tērī rāh kā ik chōṭā phūl main

I am just a small flower on your path.

kar kamalōn mein lēlō mujhkō

Take me into your lotus hands,

mar jānē sē pahelē mērī mā, pahele mērī mā

Mother, before I wither away.

śaraṇ mein lēlō mā tujhmēn līn hō jānā hai mā

Give me refuge, Mother—let me be absorbed in you, dissolved in you.

tērī rāh kā ik chōṭā phūl main

I am just a small flower on your path.

there's a way of life in this universe leading to true peace (English)

sanatana dharma... sanatana dharma...eternal
law... eternal way of life...

in this vast enchanting creationthere is one
underlying truth

creator and creation are one and not twomanifest
in many forms

we all have a face, each is unique, yet we are not
this framemother, may I see you everywhere, lift
this blinding veil

īśāvāsyam idam sarvameverything is divine

mother end this separationmay I merge in youas
space embraces allbeyond confines of walls

the same consciousness pervades everything
see oneness in all there is

you're the I in me, I'm the you in you
awaken to true freedom
awaken to true freedom

This boat was lost at sea (English)

This boat was lost at sea until you rescued me

oh arbiter of my destiny ambē mā amṛtēśvarī

samsara's waves engulfing me was calling for you
desperately/

until you rose resplendently emerging from the
deep blue sea emerging from the deep blue sea

oh arbiter of my destiny ambē mā amṛtēśvarī

I reveled in your majesty the sound of om
pervading me/

samsara's tempest ceased to be in your arms,
eternally in your arms, eternally

oh arbiter of my destinyambē mā amṛtēśvarī

gōlōka-pālakan kaṇṇan – Tintaka tintaka taro (long version) (Malayalam)

tintaka tintaka tārō taka tintaka tārōtintaka
tintaka tintaka tintakatintaka tintaka tārō

Chorus of exultation

gōlōka-pālakan kaṇṇan annugōkkaḷe mēykkān
īraṅgiārum koticcu pōyiḍum
tasyabālaka-sundara-rūpam

*Krishna, the youthful guardian of Gokul, sets out to
graze the cows in the forest. His radiant form, so
enchanting, draws every heart to him.*

cēlotta vārmuḍi keṭṭil orucēṇuṭṭa pīli tirukituṅgi
kiḍakkunnu tellu atilcūḍiya mullappū-māla

*A peacock feather adorns his hair-knot, from which a
jasmine garland gracefully cascades.*

tintaka tintaka tārō taka tintaka tārōtintaka
tintaka tintaka tintakatintaka tintaka tārō

Chorus of exultation

nīlāḷakaṅgaḷ paṛakkum tiruneṭṭiyil gōpimaṇ
poṭṭumvallavimāre mayakkum
nallacilliyugaḷaṅgaḷ cemmē

***Curly locks dance upon his brow, adorned with a
streak of sandal paste. His gently arched eyebrows
enchant the hearts of the gopis.***

vāliṭṭ-ezhutiya kaṇṇil ninnummūrunnu
kāruṇya-bhāvamkātile kuṇḍala-śōbha
māṭṭukūṭṭunna gaṇḍa-sthalaṅgaḷ

***Compassion overflows from his lotus eyes—wide, long,
and lined with collyrium. His cheeks gleam with the
shimmer of his earrings.***

tintaka tintaka tārō taka tintaka tārōtintaka
tintaka tintaka tintakatintaka tintaka tārō

Chorus of exultation

centonḍi vāy malar tūkumnaṛumanda
hāsābhayiteṅgumvārtiṅkaḷ mōhiccu pōkumtava
mōhaka mugda-vadanam

His lips curve in a tender smile that illumines the world. Even the radiant moon envies the beauty of his face.

śrīvatsa vakṣasil ninnumveritṭu
pōkāṭ-iriykkānpāḍupeṭṭ-oṭṭiyiriykkum tavanalla
pulinakha-māla

Around his neck clings a tiger-claw necklace, struggling to remain upon the chest that bears the Śrīvatsa mark—the symbol of his divine glory.

tintaka tintaka tārō taka tintaka tārōtintaka
tintaka tintaka tintakatintaka tintaka tārō

Chorus of exultation

āḍi-kāḷiykkunnu mārīl mōḍikūṭṭum ēre
vanamālakayyil oru kālikkōlum – maṛukayyil
kāḷiykkuvān pantum

Garlands of wildflowers sway upon his chest, enhancing the beauty of his form. In one hand he holds a herding staff, in the other, a ball for play.

pītāmbara-paṭṭu cutti atilmīte aramaṇi
cārttigōkulam pāḍi uṇarttum nallakōlakkuzhalum
tiruki

*A yellow cloth adorns his waist, over which a delicate
belt of tiny bells softly tinkles. Tucked within it lies his
cherished flute, whose melodies awaken and gladden
every heart in Gokula.*

tintaka tintaka tārō taka tintaka tārōtintaka
tintaka tintaka tintakatintaka tintaka tārō

Chorus of exultation

uccaykk-amṛtēttināyi – ceṛupātrattiḷ nalla pāl
cōrumkūṭṭukārkk-ēkuvānāyi – maṭṭupātraṅgaḷil
naṛuveṇṇa

*For lunch, he carries a small pot of milk rice in other
pots, fresh butter for friends he adores.*

ellām eḍuttoru uṛiyil veccunannāy variññaṅgu
keṭṭitūkkunna ninde pūmēni telluvāḍumō
bhārattāl uṇṇi

He's bundled them in a sling, gently dangling from his shoulders. O Lord, can your blossom-soft body bear such weight without tiring?

tintaka tintaka tārō taka tintaka tārōtintaka
tintaka tintaka tintakatintaka tintaka tārō

Chorus of exultation

nī nivarnnonnu naḍannālbhumidēvi
puḷakitayākumgōkkaḷum gōparum
oppamgōpimārum ēre rasiccīḍum

When you walk, tall and strong, the Earth herself rejoices. The cows, the cowherd boys, and the gopikas are filled with joy at your presence.

centāmara-pūkkaḷ vellum nindecentaḷir-pādaṅgaḷ
pārīlcintunnu śōbhayāl uḷḷamennum antastham
āyiriykkēṇam

Krishna, even red lotuses must bow before the beauty of your sacred feet. May my heart dive deep into the light that radiates from them.

tintaka tintaka tārō taka tintaka tārōtintaka
tintaka tintaka tintakatintaka tintaka tārō

Chorus of exultation

kāruṇya-vāridhē kṛṣṇā – tavakālkal arppiykkunni
janmamtāvaka kāruṇya-varṣamennil ēkaṇam
prēma-piyūṣam

***Krishna, O ocean of compassion, I lay my life at your
lotus feet. By your grace alone, may I be blessed with
the nectar of your love.***

tintaka tintaka tārō taka tintaka tārōtintaka
tintaka tintaka tintakatintaka tintaka tārō

Chorus of exultation

tintaka tintaka tārō taka tintaka tārō (gōlōka-pālakan kaṇṇan) (Malayalam)

tintaka tintaka tārō taka tintaka tārōtintaka
tintaka tintaka tintakatintaka tintaka tārō

Chorus of exultation

gōlōka-pālakan kaṇṇan annugōkkaḷe mēykkān
iraṅgiārum koticcu pōyiḍum
tasyabālaka-sundara-rūpam

*Krishna, the youthful guardian of Gokul, sets out to
graze the cows in the forest. His radiant form, so
enchanted, draws every heart to him.*

cēlotta vārmuḍi keṭṭil orucēṇuṭṭa pīli tirukituṅgi
kiḍakkunnu tellu atilcūḍiya mullappū-māla

*A peacock feather crowns his hair-knot, while a
jasmine garland cascades over his chest.*

tintaka tintaka tārō taka tintaka tārōtintaka
tintaka tintaka tintakatintaka tintaka tārō

Chorus of exultation

pītāmbara-paṭṭu cutti atil mīte aramaṇi
cārttigōkulam pāḍi uṇarttum nallakōlakkuzhalum
tiruki

***A yellow cloth adorns his waist, over which a delicate
belt of tiny bells softly tinkles. Tucked within it lies his
cherished flute, whose melodies awaken and gladden
every heart in Gokula.***

śrīvatsa vakṣasil ninnumveritṭu
pōkāṭ-iriykkānpāḍupeṭṭ-oṭṭiyiriykkum tavanalla
pulinakha-māla

***Around his neck clings a tiger-claw necklace, struggling
to remain upon the chest that bears the Śrīvatsa
mark—the symbol of his divine glory.***

tintaka tintaka tārō taka tintaka tārōtintaka
tintaka tintaka tintakatintaka tintaka tārō

Chorus of exultation

āḍi-kaḷiyyakkunnu mārīl mōḍikūṭṭum ēre
vanamālakayyil oru kālikkōlum – marukayyil
kaḷiyyakkuvān pantum

***Garlands of wildflowers sway upon his chest,
enhancing the beauty of his form. In one hand he holds
a herding staff, in the other, a ball for play.***

uccaykk-amṛtēttināyi – cerupātrattil nalla pāl
cōrumkūṭṭukārkk-ēkuvānāyi – mattupātraṅgaḷil
naṛuveṇṇa

***For lunch, he carries a small pot of milk rice in other
pots, fresh butter for friends he adores.***

tintaka tintaka tārō taka tintaka tārōtintaka
tintaka tintaka tintakatintaka tintaka tārō

Chorus of exultation

centāmara-pūkkaḷ vellum nindecentaḷir-pādaṅgaḷ
pārīlcintunnu śōbhayāl uḷḷam ennum antastham
āyiriykkēṇam

***Krishna, even red lotuses must bow before the beauty
of your sacred feet. May my heart dive deep into the
light that radiates from them.***

kāruṇya-vāridhē kṛṣṇā – tavakālkal arppiykkunni
janmamtāvaka kāruṇya-varṣamennil ēkaṇam
prēma-piyūṣam

*Krishna, O ocean of compassion, I lay my life at your
lotus feet. By your grace alone, may I be blessed with
the nectar of your love.*

tintaka tintaka tārō taka tintaka tārōtintaka
tintaka tintaka tintakatintaka tintaka tārō

Chorus of exultation

kālcilambaṅgu dhariccuḷḷōḷ2025 (Malayalam)

kālcilambaṅgu dhariccuḷḷōḷkārazhakinde
nīramuḷḷōḷkārmukil vēṇi
aṇiñṇuḷḷōḷkāṭṭiḍuk-ammē karimkāḷi

*She who wears heavy, tinkling anklets; she of radiant,
dusky beauty, with dark, wavy hair like rain-laden
clouds—protect us, O Mother, fierce and mighty Kali!*

tintaka tintaka tintaka tōm tintaka tintaka tintaka
tōm tintaka tintaka tintaka tōm tintaka tintaka
tintaka tōm

Dance steps of exultation

dārika-nigraham ceytavalḍakṣande yajñam
muḍiccavalḍākṣāyaṇi ennu
pēruḷḷōḷkāṭṭiḍuk-ammē karimkāḷi

*She who slew the demon Darika, who shattered
Daksha's prideful yajna, who is known as
Dakshayani—protect us, O Mother, fierce and dark
Kali!*

raktabijane vadhiccavaḷraktattil aṅgu
nīrāḍiyōḷraktēśvariyaī vāzhunnōḷkāttīḍuk-ammē
karimkāḷī

***She who slew the demon Raktabija, who bathed in the
torrent of his blood, who reigns supreme as
Rakteswarī—protect us, O Mother, fierce and dark
Kali!***

tintaka tintaka tintaka tōm tintaka tintaka tintaka
tōm tintaka tintaka tintaka tōm tintaka tintaka
tintaka tōm

Dance steps of exultation

nīṇḍu viḍarnna mizhiyullōḷtāraka-ratnam
dhariccullōḷpauruṣam ārnna
tējassullōḷkāttīḍuk-ammē karimkāḷī

***She whose eyes are long and wide; who wears the stars
as her ornaments; who embodies the vital force of
Purusha, the Supreme Being—protect us, O Mother,
fierce and dark Kali!***

cembaññiccārind-azhakulḷōḷcembaratti-māla
cārttiyōḷcempaṭṭu cēla aṇiññuḷḷōḷkāttīḍuk-ammē
karimkāḷī

*She whose lovely hue resembles rosy red lac; who
wears a garland of red hibiscus; who is draped in
garments of deepest red—protect us, O Mother, fierce
and dark Kali!*

tintaka tintaka tintaka tōm tintaka tintaka tintaka
tōm tintaka tintaka tintaka tōm tintaka tintaka
tintaka tōm

Dance steps of exultation

kaṇṇīru kaṇḍāl aliyunnōḷmātrvātsalyam
curattunnōḷbhakta-janaṅgaḷe
pālippōḷkāttīḍuk-ammē karimkāḷī

*She who melts at the sight of our tears; from whom
flows the milk of motherly tenderness; who ever
protects her devotees—protect us, O Mother, fierce and
dark Kali!*

tintaka tintaka tintaka tōm tintaka tintaka tintaka
tōm tintaka tintaka tintaka tōm tintaka tintaka
tintaka tōm

Dance steps of exultation

tirumukham darśikkumbōzh-uṇḍākum (Malayalam)

tirumukham
darśikkumbōzh-uṇḍākumparamānandam
parayāvatō

*The bliss I receive when I see your divine face, O
Mother, cannot be expressed in words.*

ammē tirumāṇil
amarumbōzh-uṇḍākumparama-śānti
agādhamallō

*I experience deep peace when you clasp me to your
bosom.*

ṭṛkkaṇ kaḍākṣattāl akalāttor-azhal uṇḍōi avanīyil
ammē...

*All the sorrows I endure on this earth vanish when you
cast a compassionate glance upon me.*

atulyamallō tiru-puñciri
tan...vaśya-saundaryavum

The beauty of your smile is incomparable.

tirumukham
darśikkumbōzh-uṇḍākumparamānandam
paṛayāvatō

***The bliss I receive when I see your divine face, O
Mother, cannot be expressed in words.***

tirunāvil ninn-utirunn-arulukaḷ allōī azhalārṇna
jīvan-amṛtakaṇam

***The words you speak are like drops of ambrosia,
dissolving the sorrows of my life.***

tiru-vacanaṅgaḷe kātōrkum manujanījanimṛti
cakrattin-avasānavum

***Those who contemplate your words can break free
from the cycle of birth and death.***

tirumukham
darśikkumbōzh-uṇḍākumparamānandam
paṛayāvatō

***The bliss I receive when I see your divine face, O
Mother, cannot be expressed in words.***

tiru-nettīl oru muttam
nalkumbōzh-uṇḍākumnirvṛtīl-akalunnu
anāthatvavum...

***When I place a kiss on your forehead, I become
blissfully aware that I am not alone,***

tiru sannidhiyil abhayam tannennetrppādaṅgaḷil
cērkukammē

***Mother, grant me refuge in your sacred abode. Allow
me to merge at your lotus feet.***

tirumukham
darśikkumbōzh-uṇḍākumparamānandam
paṛayāvatō

***The bliss I receive when I see your divine face, O
Mother, cannot be expressed in words.***

tiru mumbil kāṇikka vaccū en hṛdayam (Malayalam)

tiru mumbil kāṇikka vaccū en hṛdayammizhinīrāl
pādābhiṣēkam ceytu

*I offered my heart to you, O Divine Mother. With my
tears, I performed the ceremonial washing of your holy
feet.*

matimandahāsa prabhayil en uḷḷilematiyākum
āmbalin mizhi turannu

*In the radiance of your smile, shining like the full
moon, the blue lotus of my heart slowly opened her
eyes.*

tiru mumbil kāṇikka vaccū en hṛdayammizhinīrāl
pādābhiṣēkam ceytu

*I offered my heart to you, O Divine Mother. With my
tears, I performed the ceremonial washing of your holy
feet.*

uruki ozhukum grīṣma hṛttilenṇō kozhiñña
pūmēḷa uyirtt-eṇīttu

***In my heart, parched in the scorching summer of
longing for you, a new spring of blossoms awoke.***

vīṇḍum uyarnna kuyilinde gānattālkariñña
māmbūkkālam taḷiriḍunnu

***The koel's song resounds once more, and the withered
mango blossoms come alive again***

tiru mumbil kāṇikka vaccū en hṛdayammizhinīrāl
pādābhiṣēkam ceytu

***I offered my heart to you, O Divine Mother. With my
tears, I performed the ceremonial washing of your holy
feet.***

pāpam-atitam en mey cērttu pulkisāntvanam
ōtunna amma en puṇyamō?

***O Mother! You tenderly embrace this impure body and
console me; are you not my true merit, my punya?***

śíśuvām ennuḍe kai piḍicc-amma
ennumnērvazhikkallō naḍattīḍunnu

***You take the hand of this child and forever lead me
upon the path of truth.***

tiru mumbil kāṇikka vaccū en hṛdayammizhinīrāl
pādābhiṣēkam ceytu

***I offered my heart to you, O Divine Mother. With my
tears, I performed the ceremonial washing of your holy
feet.***

Toi qui luis en moi (French)

Toi qui luis en moi, Flamme créatrice
Fais briller le soi
Dans mes noirs abysses

*You who shine within me, creative flame, make the Self
shine forth in my dark abysses.*

Ma Kali, Immortelle, Ma l'âme chante, éternelle

*Mother Kali, immortal one, Mother, the soul sings,
eternal.*

dēvī mā... kālī mā

O Mother Devi, Mother Kali...

Tu inspires cette aède
Et brises sa mort,
L'éphémère cède
Sous l'éclair sonore

*You inspire this bard, and shatter his death; the
fleeting yields beneath the thundering flash.*

Ma Kali me révèleLe soleil de son ciel

Mother Kali reveals to me the sun of her sky.

dēvī mā... kālī mā

O Mother Devi, Mother Kali...

tū hai vidhātā jagat kā nirmātā (Hindi)

tū hai vidhātā jagat kā nirmātātū hī paramātmā
astitva kī mahāmāyā

*You are the giver of destiny, the creator of the universe.
You alone are the Supreme Self,*

advait mein tērī nirmalatātērī prakṛti mein
samāyī hai ēkatā

*the great illusion of existence. In non-duality lies your
purity, in your nature is contained unity.*

hē bhagavān, sunō mērī pukārtērē caraṇōṅ mein
mērā praṇām

O Lord, hear my call, at your feet I bow in reverence.

kaṇ kaṇ mein tērā svarūppūrē viśv mein basā tērā
divyarūp

*In every particle is your form, in the whole universe
abides your divine form.*

bāhar bhītar sab kuchtērī līlā, tērī līlā

Inside and outside, everything is your play, your play.

hē bhagavān, sunō mērī pukārtērē caraṇōṅ mein
mērā praṇām

O Lord, hear my call, at your feet I bow in reverence.

hē bhagavān, sunō mērī pukār... ō mā

O Lord, hear my call... O Mother...

uḍ jā rē kāgā (Hindi)

uḍ jā rē kāgā ban kāuḍ jā rē kāgā

Fly away, O crow of the forest, fly away!

mērē śyām gayā bahu din kā rēkā rē kā rē uḍ jā rē
kāgā

*My beloved Shyam (Krishna) has been gone for so many
days*

uḍ jā rē kāgā

—fly away, O crow, fly away!

tērē uḍyā su rām milēgārāmā rāmā...

When you soar upward you will meet Lord Rama!

tērē uḍyā su rām milēgādōkā bhāg gayē man kā

The doubts and confusions of the heart will flee.

it gōkul ut mathurā nagarīhari haiṁ gādēh ban kā,
uḍ jā rē kāgā

***From Gokul to the city of Mathura, the Lord has taken
on the form of a cowherd—so fly, O crow!***

āp tō jāyē bidē sā chāyēham vāsī madhuban kā

***You may go; stay there if you wish, for we are dwellers
of the grove of Madhuban.***

mīrā kē prabhu hari avināśī caraṇ kē val harijan
kā, uḍ jā rē kāgā

***The Lord of Meera, the deathless Hari, is the refuge of
his devotees—so fly, O crow!***

mērē śyām gayā bahu din kā rēkā rē kā rē uḍ jā rē
kāgā

***My Shyam has been away for long—fly away, O crow,
fly away!***

uḍukkin nādam kēkkaṇaṇḍallō (Malayalam)

uḍukkin nādam kēkkaṇaṇḍallōendeccō ponnaccō

I hear the sound of Shiva's damaru — O Shiva, my dear father!

takil tālam koṭṭaṇaṇḍallōendeccō ponnaccō

I hear the beat of the small, sacred drum — O Shiva, my beloved and gracious father!

aḍiyande ullilum tāṇḍavam āḍuitaka itaka
ponnaccō

Come and dance your ecstatic Tandava in my heart, O dear father, dance to the rhythm of the drumbeats!

aḍiyande nēreyum kārūṇyam kāṭṭuitaka itaka
ponnaccō

Show your kindness to your humble devotee, O Shiva, my dear and gracious father.

hara hara hara ponnaccō ōhō ōhō ō...

Hara Hara! O my dear father!

śiva śiva hara ponnaccō ōhō ōhō ō...

Shiva, Shiva, O my gracious father!

hara hara hara śiva śiva śivatani taka taka
ponnaccō

***O beloved father, dance to the rhythm of the
drumbeats.***

tripuram mūnnum ericcaḍakkiendeccō ponnaccō

***You burned to ash the three impious cities of Tripura, O
Shiva, my dear and gracious father.***

kāmaneyaṅgu bhasmam ākkiendeccō ponnaccō

You turned Kamadeva, the god of desire, to dust;

vairāgiyāy aṅgu vāṇaruḷitaka itaka ponnaccō
you reign in supreme and sovereign dispassion.

aḍiyande nēreyum kārūṇyam kāṭṭuitaka itaka
ponnaccō

*O dear father, dance to the rhythm of the drumbeats!
Show kindness to your humble devotee, O Shiva, my
dear and gracious father!*

gaṅgēḍe garvam piḍīcc-aḍakkiendeccō ponnaccō

*You halted the thundering descent of the prideful
Ganga from the heavens, O Shiva, my dear and
gracious father.*

tirujaḍayil sthānam koḍuttuendeccō ponnaccō

You gave her a home in your matted locks, O Shiva.

aḍiyande garvam nīkkaṇē nāthāitaka itaka
ponnaccō

O Lord, remove the pride from my heart.

aḍiyande nēreyum kārūṇyam kāṭṭuitaka itaka
ponnaccō

***Show kindness to your humble devotee, O Shiva, my
dear and gracious father!***

uḷḷam nontu viḷikkum (Malayalam)

uḷḷam nontu viḷikkum nēram uṇṇikkaṇṇan ōdi
varumkaṇṇanu karutiya naru tēn veṇṇa tiruvāy
malaril ṇān nalkum

*Little Krishna will come running to me when I call him
with a heart full of sorrowful yearning. I will feed him
fresh butter, as sweet as honey.*

naṭṭu nanaccā tuḷasi ceḍiyum kāttirippu
kārvārṇṇākṛṣṇa-tuḷasi pūkkal koṇḍ-oru hāram
cārttān maṇivarṇṇā

*O Krishna, dark as storm clouds, even the sacred basil
I've planted and tended waits eagerly for your arrival.
O Lord, beautiful as a blue jewel, I shall weave a
garland of its leaves and adorn you with it.*

nīradavarṇṇā nīla sarassile nīlāmbujavum
tēngunnukamalakkaṇṇā nin tiru vadanam
kāṇāt-eṅgane viḍarum ṇān

*Krishna, the blue cloud-hued one, the blue lotus in the
blue lake is weeping. O Lotus-eyed One, how can I ever
blossom without a vision of your divine face?*

mānatt-aṅgane vārmēghaṅgaḷ allum pakalum
tirayunnunīla manōhara varṇṇam nalkiya
nīlakkaṇṇā nī eviḍe

In the sky, the dark rain clouds search for you day and night. You gave them their beautiful blue—but where have you gone, O blue-hued One?

kaḍalē nīlakkaḍalē entinu
iḍamuriyāt-aṅgalaṛunnukaṇṇan pālkkadal
varṇṇan ninne paṭṭicc-eṅgane pōyennō?

O ocean, vast and blue, why do you roar so restlessly? Did Krishna, radiant as the Milky Way, pass this way without granting you even a glimpse of him?

karayu kaṇṇē kaṇṇanu vēṇḍi karalīl kaṇṇan
naḍamāḍumnanda-kumāran sundara-rūpan hṛttil
teḷiyum kaṭṭāyam

O eyes, cry for Krishna—then he will come and dance in your heart. The beautiful, radiant form of Nanda's son will surely shine within you.

uḷḷin himaśṛṅgam urukunnuvō (Malayalam)

uḷḷin himaśṛṅgam urukunnuvō aśru tuḷḷikaḷ
jāhnaviyāy ozhukunnuvō

*Within my heart, does an ice mountain melt, and do
tears flow like the sacred Ganga?*

ammayām kāruṇya-ratnākaram tēḍien
cintādhārakaḷ alayunnuvō

*Do my thoughts wander, seeking Mother, the jewel of
compassion?*

azhal vēnal tāpattāl
eriyunnuvōsantaptamāyullaṃ piḍayunnuvō

*Do I burn in the summer heat of yearning for You? Does
my distressed heart beat with longing for You?*

ammayām mazha-mēgham putumazha -
pozhiyuvān en manōcātakam kēzhunnuvō

***Does the Chataka bird of my mind cry out, pleading for
Mother—the rain cloud—to descend as fresh rain?***

niśayude yavanika mūḍunnuvōmāyā
nidrayilēkku ñān āzhunnuvō

***Does the veil of night fall over me? Am I slipping into
the sleep of delusion?***

ammayām āditya-bimbōdayattināyen
hṛdayāmbujam vembunnuvō

***Does the lotus of my heart silently weep, longing for
Mother to rise like the Sun?***

ammē vannaṇayū... ennil kṛpa coriyū

Mother, come to me—Shower your grace upon me!

un maḍi mīdu talai sāyntu nān irukkavē (Malayalam)

un maḍi mīdu talai sāyntu nān irukkavēen talai
kōti karam varuḍi nī irukkavē

*As I rest my head upon your lap and sit there in peace;
As you gently stroke my head and caress my hand,*

ānandam ānandam ānandamēānandam ānandam
ānandamē

it is bliss, bliss, and only bliss

unai pirintu uḷam vāḍi nān varundavēen manam
arindu nī karuṇai mazhai pozhivāyē

*Having been separated from you, my heart withers in
sorrow; knowing the pain in my heart, you shower your
grace like rain.*

ammā nī ennai kai piḍittu kāttaruḷvāyēatil
ānandam ānandam ānandamē

***Mother, you hold my hand and protect me. In that,
there is bliss, only bliss...***

kanivōḍu enai pārttu nī azhaikkavēmakizh vōḍun
karam piḍittu nān varuvēnē

***When you look upon me with mercy and call me, with
joy I will come and clasp your hand.***

ammā ulakeṅkum unnōḍu nān varuvēnēuḷamāra
un sēvai nān seyvēnē

***Mother, I will go with you across the whole world and
serve you with all my heart.***

unai maṛavā sella piḷḷai nān vēṇḍavēaḷavillā anbu
mazhai nī pozhivāyē

***When, I, your darling child who never forgets you, pray
to you, you pour down boundless showers of love.***

ammā paṇivōḍu kai kūppi nān vēṇḍavēkanivōḍu
varam aruḷi nī kāppāyē

***Mother, with folded hands, when I humbly pray with
reverence, you grant me your grace and protect me
with compassion.***

unnai śaraṇaḍaintēn parāśakti (Tamil)

unnai śaraṇaḍaintēn parāśaktiunnai
śaraṇaḍaintēn

*I have taken refuge in you, O Parashakti, I have taken
refuge in you.*

aṛiyāmaiṇ āzha kaḍalil iruntukaipḍittu ennai
kāppāṭṭrināy

*From the deep ocean of ignorance, you grasped my
hand and protected me.*

dēvi un kaḍākṣattuḍan uyaravaittāysīru vāzhvu
vāzhnta ennaianugrahittāy... anugrahittāy

*O Goddess, with your glance of grace you uplifted me,
you blessed me—one lost in a petty, material life—you
blessed me...*

unnai śaraṇaḍaintēn parāśaktiunnai
śaraṇaḍaintēn

***I have taken refuge in you, O Parashakti, I have taken
refuge in you.***

vāzhvil uḷḷa iruḷai akatṭirviṭṭuidayattil dīpamāka
vantutittāy

***You removed the darkness in my life and came as a
lamp in my heart.***

sattiyam ennavendru puriya vaittāy
ammānittiyam nī endru aṛiya vaittāy... aṛiya
vaittāy

***You made me understand what truth is, O Mother, you
made me know that you are the eternal...***

unnai śaraṇaḍaintēn parāśaktiunnai
śaraṇaḍaintēn

***I have taken refuge in you, O Parashakti, I have taken
refuge in you.***

mantirattin mūlam teḷiyavaittāy ammāennil
ennai uṇara vaittāy

Through the power of mantra, you made it clear, O Mother, you made me realize myself within me.

karmattin mūlam un ninaivai tantiḍuvāyunnil
cēra vazhi vakuttiḍuvāy... vazhi vakuttiḍuvāy

You will make me remember you, through selfless service; you will create the path for me to merge in you...

śaraṇaḍaintēn ammā śaraṇaḍaintēndēvi un
pādattil śaraṇaḍaintēn...

I have taken refuge, O Mother, I have taken refuge in you. O Goddess, at your feet I have taken refuge.

śaraṇaḍaintēn ammā śaraṇaḍaintēndēvi un
pādattil śaraṇaḍaintēn

I have taken refuge, O Mother, I have taken refuge in you. O Goddess, at your feet I have taken refuge.

ammā śaraṇaḍaintēn...ammā śaraṇaḍaintēn...

Oh Mother, I have taken refuge in you

unnai śaraṇaḍaindēn ammā (Tamil)

unnai śaraṇaḍaindēn ammā unnai
śaraṇaḍaindēn

I surrender to you, O Mother, I take refuge in you.

sarvamum nīyena nin tāḷ paṇintēn

*Recognizing that everything is you, I bow down at your
holy feet.*

māyyaiyil uzhandra ennai taḍuttāṭkoṇḍāy

*When I was lost in delusion, you restrained me with
compassion.*

malaipondru ūzhvinaiyai panipōl urūkacceytāy

*You melted away my heavy karmic burdens like ice
beneath the sun.*

uttamarōḍu ennai sērttu vaittāy

You placed me in the company of the noble and pure,

uḷḷuruki unnai azhaikka vaittāy

*and you caused my heart to melt so that I might call
out to you.*

azhaitta en kuṛaḷ kēṭṭu ōḍi vantāy

You heard my cry and came rushing to me.

ārutalāy ennai tāṅkinindrāy

You consoled me and bore my burdens.

anbai pukaṭṭi un āḍalai kāṇa ceytāy

*You filled me with love and allowed me to witness your
divine dance*

ādaravāy ennai unnōḍu sērttāy

With deep affection, you united me with yourself.

nandri navila enakku vārttaikaḷ illai ammā
I have no words to express my gratitude, O Mother.

nānilattil uraiyum māmaṛaiyē
O Veda that dwells on this wide earth!

nin padam paṇindēn ammā ammā
I bow at your feet, O Mother,

ninnaruḷ tantennai kāppāyē nī
O Mother—may you, in your grace, bless me and protect me.

valampurināthā unnai valamvantu vaṇaṅkukirōm (Tamil)

valampurināthā unnai valamvantu
vaṇaṅkukirōmvaḷampeṛa vēṇḍumē uyirinam
yāvaiyum

*O Lord Ganapati, we come around you in
circumambulation and bow at your feet. May all living
beings prosper and flourish!*

uṇmaiye pēsum nal uḷlamum vēṇḍum - aṛavazhi
vāzhum nal aṛivatu vēṇḍum

*May we have pure hearts that speak only the truth!
May we gain noble wisdom that walks the path of
goodness!*

vēruvērena vāzhum manitaril pirivinai
akandriḍavēvaiyam yāvumōr kuḍumbam ākavē
anpinil iṇaintiḍavē

*O elephant-faced Lord Ganapati, graciously bestow
your blessings so that the divisions among people living
in separation may be removed; so that the whole world
may become one family, united in love;*

pazhaiyana kazhintiḍavē putuyukam
piṛantiḍavēkarimuka kaḍavuḷ gaṇapati nāthā
kanintaruḷ purivāyē

*O elephant-faced Lord Ganapati, graciously bestow
your blessings, so that the old and outdated may be
cast away, and a new age be born.*

piṛarin kuṛaikaḷai kaṇḍu nakaittiḍum izhiguṇam
akandriḍavētanatu kuṛaikaḷai eṇṇi sirittiḍum
aruṅguṇam vaḷarntiḍavē

*O elephant-faced Lord Ganapati, graciously bestow
your blessings so that the tendency to laugh at the
faults of others may be removed; so that the rare virtue
of reflecting on one's own faults and laughing at them
may grow within us;*

tavaṛukaḷ tiruntiḍavē taḍaikaḷum
nīṅkiḍavēkarimukakkaḍavuḷ gaṇapati-nāthā
kanintaruḷ purivāyē

***O elephant-faced Lord Ganapati, graciously bestow
your blessings, so that our mistakes may be corrected
and all obstacles removed.***

arputa karppaka kaḷirēvittakā virai kazhal śaraṇē

***O wondrous wish-fulfilling tree, O wise One, at your
lotus feet I take refuge.***

iruvinaḷ illā tattuva nilaiyaitantarū gaṇapatiyē

***O Ganapati, graciously grant me the state of truth that
is beyond the dualities of pain and pleasure.***

vanamāla tannu maṇivēṇu tannu (Malayalam)

vanamāla tannu maṇivēṇu tannuvarumenna
vāgdānam tannu kaṇṇanvarumennu vāgdānam
tannu

*He gave me his garland of forest flowers, he gave me
his beloved flute, he gave me his word that he would
return.*

maṇivarṇṇan varum enna
madhura-kināvinemadhuvūṭṭi ñān kāttirunnu...
ennummadhuripuve kāttirunnu

*I wait, lost in sweet dreams, for the Lord of sweetness
to come back to me.*

kṛṣṇā... gōpabālā... kṛṣṇā... vāsudēvā...

*O Krishna, cowherd boy! O Krishna, who resides within
every heart...*

oru cillayil vaḷarnnoru ñeṭṭilāy taḷirtt-orumayil
pūviṭṭa pūkkal

*Like twin blossoms from a single stem, the dark-hued
Krishna and I bloomed together on the vine of love,*

śyāmanum ñānumā sūnaṅgal
pōlavēprēma-taruvil viḍarnnu...

*Like twin blossoms from a single stem, the dark-hued
Krishna and I bloomed together on the vine of love, and
the fragrance of our love spread everywhere.*

prēma-saugandham eṅum parannu
and the fragrance of our love spread everywhere.

kṛṣṇā... gōpabālā... kṛṣṇā... vāsudēvā...

*O Krishna, cowherd boy! O Krishna, who resides within
every heart...*

ambarattumbōḷam poṅgi paṛannorukambitam
ākum kinākkal

*Her dreams flew as high as the sky, longing to reach
and hold Krishna.*

sundara-pūnilāppāl ozhukkīḍunnacandrane
nōkki kutippū

*He rose as the full moon within the clear sky of her
heart, and from him flowed a stream of silvery light.*

śyāma-candrane nēḍān kotippū

*He rose as the full moon within the clear sky of her
heart, and from him flowed a stream of silvery light.*

kṛṣṇā... gōpabālā... kṛṣṇā... vāsudēvā...

*O Krishna, cowherd boy! O Krishna, who resides within
every heart...*

‘rādhēśan varavāyi’ madhura-māy mantric-cukātil
oru kuḷir kāttu

*A gentle breeze whispered in her ear, ‘Radha’s Lord is
arriving.’*

prāṇēśane puṇarnnīḍuvān rādha tanprāṇan
paṛann-aṅguyarnnu

Radha's very life force leapt up to embrace her beloved

jīva-nāthanil cērnnu layiccu

—her prana rose and merged with the Lord of her life.

kṛṣṇā... gōpabālā... kṛṣṇā... vāsudēvā...

*O Krishna, cowherd boy! O Krishna, who resides within
every heart...*

vannaṅgoru dinam (Malayalam)

vannaṅgoru dinam kubēranōśrīśailattil aṅgu
kṣaṇikkānāyuṇṇigaṇapati vannen
manōrathamsādhippicc-aṅgu tannīḍaṇē

One day, Kubera, the Lord of Wealth, arrived at Sri Saila, the abode of Siva and Parvati, to invite young Ganapati to his palace to fulfill a long-cherished dream.

śrī śivapārvatimārō atu kēṭṭutelloru
mandasmitattōḍeuṇṇigaṇēśane cēṭṭu
piḍicciṭṭupōyi varika ponnunṇi nī

Hearing his words, Siva and Parvati smiled slightly and embraced young Ganapathy. 'Go there and come back, dear son,' they said.

uṇṇi-gaṇēśanum
cinticc-aṅguṛaccuinnivand-ahanta
tīrkkaṇamāśīrvādatināy
acchanammamārecennu vaṇaṅgi vināyakan

Young Ganapati also decided to put an end to Kubera's pride in his wealth. He went to his parents and bowed before them for their blessings.

nūru-kaṇakkinu kaṛikaḷum cērttaṅgusadya
viḷambī kubēranumtelloru
ceṛu-pūppuñciriyōḍekumbha taḍavī gaṇēśanum

Kubera served a feast with hundreds of dishes. With a slight smile, Ganapati patted his paunch...

vistariccaṅgu tuḍaṅgiyitā orumātrakoṇḍ-ellāmē
tīrtteḍōiniyum varaṭṭe
viśappusahikkaṇill-ennaṅgu collī gaṇēśanum

....and finished all the dishes in a twinkling. 'Bring me more—I cannot bear my hunger,' said Ganapati

vīṇḍum viḷambīṭṭum vīṇḍum viḷambīṭṭumviśappu
tīrnnill-aṅguṇṇikkukoṇḍuvarika iniyum
viśakkunnukōpattōḍaṅgu collīdinēn

*He was served more and more, but it did not appease
young Ganapati's hunger. Angrily, he said, 'Bring me
more food!'*

entu koḍukkaṇam ennaṅ-aṛiyāteninnu valaṅṇu
kubēranumvērttolikkaṇu
viraṅgalikkaṇukālidaṇaṅ-endīśanē

*Kubera was distraught, not knowing what more to
give. He began sweating and shivering. O God! His legs
started shaking.*

viśappu tīrāte uṇṇi-gaṇapatipātraṅgaḷ onnāy
vizhuṅginēntān tan ahaṅkāram
tiricc-aṛiṅṇāṅgucolli karaṅṇu kubēranum

*Meanwhile, young Ganapathy, his hunger unabated,
began eating the pots themselves. Recognizing his own
pride, Kubera started crying out:*

rakṣikka śrījagadīśā mahēśvarāraṣikka pārvatī
vallabhācennaṅgu kēṇu vaṇaṅgī
kubēranumśrīparamēśvaran munpākē

***Save me, Lord of this world, O Supreme God! Save me,
O consort of Goddess Parvati!' Kubera went to Sri
Paramesa, bowed down, and pleaded with him.***

uṇṇi-gaṇapati tannantikē uḍan etti śrīpārvatī
vallabhanuṇṇi gaṇēśanē vāri eḍuttumaḍīl
aṅgiruttī mahēśanum

***At once, Sri Parvati's consort reached young
Ganapati's side. Mahesha lifted the little one and
placed him on his lap.***

oru nullu bhasmamā tiruvāyil iṭṭaṅgukumbha
taḍavī mahēśanumēmbakkam viṭṭaṅgu
ṭṛptiyōḍetalayāṭṭi ciriccū gaṇēśanum

***He took a pinch of sacred ash and fed it to Ganapati.
Then he gently caressed the young paunch. Giving a
satisfied burp, young Ganapati nodded and laughed.***

gaṇapatayē gaṇapatayē śrīpārvatī
nandanāṇēgaṇapatayē gaṇapatayē
śrīparamēśvara-nandanāṇē

***O Ganapati, son of Sri Parvathy! O Ganapati, son of Sri
Parameswara!***

vannīḍum ennallī colli kaṇṇan (Malayalam)

vannīḍum ennallī colli kaṇṇan annu
mathuraykku pōya nēram

*When Krishna left for Mathura, he said he would
return to Vrindavan.*

nālukaḷ ēre kozhiññuvallōṇālīka-nētran
varāttat-entē?

*So many days have passed, why has the lotus-eyed one
not come back?*

maññattukil ennum nīrtti vaykkumtiṇṇayil ēre
ñān nōkki nilkkum

*Each day, I lay out his yellow raiment, ready for him to
wear. I wait for long on the verandah, eyes fixed on the
path,*

uṇṇi varunnatum kāttu-kāttumaṇṇu tinnōruṇṇi
vannatilla

***hoping for a glimpse of him, my child, returning home.
The one who ate mud with innocent mischief, my
Krishna, has not yet returned to me.***

vannīḍum ennallī colli kaṇṇan annu
mathuraykku pōya nēram

***When Krishna left for Mathura, he said he would
return to Vrindavan.***

ōṇavil ennum orukki vaykkumōmana-kaṇṇanu
nalkiḍānāy

***Every day, I keep the ceremonial bow ready—a gift for
my darling Krishna,***

ōḍi aṇaṇṇavan pulkiḍumbōlōmana-muttaṅgaḷ ēre
nalkum

***When he comes running into my arms I will shower him
with tender kisses.***

vannīḍum ennallī colli kaṇṇan annu
mathuraykku pōya nēram

***When Krishna left for Mathura, he said he would
return to Vrindavan.***

veṇṇa-kalaṅgaḷ niraccu vaykkumuṇṇuvān uṇṇi
varāttat-entē

***I've filled the pots with butter, sweet and fresh, waiting
for him to feast as he once did***

veṇṇayōḍuḷḷa priyam veḍiññō?ennu varum nī en
uṇṇikkaṇṇā

***. Has my little one lost his love for butter? My dearest
Krishna, my beloved child—When will you return to
me?***

vannīḍum ennallī colli kaṇṇan annu
mathuraykku pōya nēram

***When Krishna left for Mathura, he said he would
return to Vrindavan.***

kōlakkuzhal ninde ōmal allē?kālikkōlum
ninakk-iṣṭam allē?

Your flute is beloved to you, and your herding stick is dear to you. Don't you long to wander once more through the forest, herding the cows?

kāli-mēccīḍuvān pōyiḍēṇḍē?kālam kaḷayāte nī
varillē?

Why do you delay, my Krishna? What great matters keep you away? But I am your mother — and I know you will return to me.

vannīḍum ennallī colli kaṇṇan annu
mathuraykku pōya nēram

When Krishna left for Mathura, he said he would return to Vrindavan.

entāmō kaṇṇan varāttat-innumuntuṇḍ-avan aviḍe
ēre ceyyān?

Why indeed has little Kannan still not come? What keeps him there for so long?

etrayāyālum ñān ammayallētrayum vēgam
aṇayum avan

After all, am I not his mother, and my son will return to my side as soon as possible.

vannīḍum ennallī colli kaṇṇan annu
mathuraykku pōya nēram

When Krishna left for Mathura, he said he would return to Vrindavan.

ammaykku nalkukill-allal avanaṅgu
dūrēykk-avan pōkukilla

He would never bring sorrow to his mother, nor would he go far away, leaving me behind.

atraykku krūran allende kaṇṇan atra-mēl ende
ponnuṇṇi avan

My Krishna is not so cruel. He is so very dear to me, and I, to him, am just as beloved.

vannīḍum ennallī colli kaṇṇan annu
mathuraykku pōya nēram

***When Krishna left for Mathura, he said he would
return to Vrindavan.***

nālukaḷ ēre kozhiññuvallōnālīka-nētran
varāttat-entē?

***So many days have passed, why has the lotus-eyed one
not come back?***

varavēṇḍum varavēṇḍum vāgīsvari (Tamil)

varavēṇḍum varavēṇḍum vāgīsvari - varam tara
vēṇḍum tara vēṇḍum varadāyini

*O divine Goddess of speech, we warmly welcome you.
Bestower of boons, we humbly seek your grace.*

namaskāram namaskāram nāvarasi namaskāram
vaiyamellām pugazh pāḍum kalaivāṇi
namaskāram

*Eloquent Goddess, we offer our deepest reverence.
Queen of Arts revered throughout the world, we bow in
adoration.*

veḷḷai tāmaraiyil vasippavaḷē namaskāram vīṇai
tannai kaiyilēntum vēdarasi namaskāram

*Salutations to the one who dwells in the white lotus.
Salutations to Goddess Vedarasi, who gracefully holds
the veena in her hand.*

paḷiṅku pōl mēni azhaguḍaiyāḷ namaskāram
ponnarasi dēvi pugazharasi namaskāram

Salutations to the one whose complexion is as exquisite as marble. Salutations to the Golden Queen, renowned for her fame.

akhilāṇḍēsvari anātha rakṣaki ādisaktiyē
saraṇam paṅkajalōcani annavāhini mānilam
pōṭriḍum tāyē

We surrender to the Goddess of the universe, the protector of orphans, the primordial power, the one with lotus-like eyes, who travels on a swan, and the mother revered by all.

vaiyamellām pōṭri thozhum annaiyē śrīdēvi un
tiru kaippaṭri vazhi naḍaintu vāzhvōmē

O Mother Sridevi, you are revered by all beings in the universe.

nin tiruvaḍi malarai maṛavāmal dinamum
paṇipuriya emakku varam taruvāy namaskāram

May we strive to follow your sacred path. Grant us the blessing to serve you daily, always remembering your holy feet.

vardāni mā jaya jaya durgā mā (Hindi)

vardāni mā jaya jaya durgā mā - bhar dō man kō
tumhārē ālōk sē mā

*O Mother, bestower of boons, victory to you, O Mother
Durga! Fill this heart with your divine light, O Mother.*

jhūktā hai caraṇōṅ meīṅ yah sansār - kartī hai tū
mā sab kā uddhār

*The entire world bows down at your feet, O Mother,
and you uplift and liberate all.*

nihārō mā... āke man kō ājmiṭā dō man kā
andhakār

*Look upon me today, Mother—come into my heart and
dispel the darkness within.*

mā... ō... mā... mā... ō... mā... - mērī mā... pyārī
mā... janani mā...

O Mother, my Mother, darling Mother...

kartī hai tū kṛpā apampārtēri bhakti mein
magan hō man mērā

***You bestow boundless grace, O Mother, and may my
heart remain immersed in your devotion.***

śīṣ pē rakh dō vardāni hāthkarō mā tum karuṇā kī
barsāt

***Place your boon-giving hand upon my head, Mother,
and shower your compassion upon me.***

vātālayēśande vārmuḍikkeṭṭile (Malayalam)

vātālayēśande vārmuḍikkeṭṭilepīlikkaṇṇ-āvān
koticcirunn-annu ñān

*I longed to be a peacock plume, adorning the hair of
Krishna, the Lord of Guruvayoor.*

vāḍiyile oru tuḷasikkatir-āyālpādattil eṅkilum
ettām ennāśiccu

*I longed to be a tulasi leaf in the garden, so I could
somehow reach his feet.*

vātālayēśande vārmuḍikkeṭṭilepīlikkaṇṇ-āvān
koticcirunn-annu ñān

*I longed to be a peacock plume, adorning the hair of
Krishna, the Lord of Guruvayoor.*

pāzhmuḷam taṇḍāy pīrannirunnenkil
āpāvanādharaṭṭil cērān kazhiññēnē

If I were born a bamboo reed, He might hold me close to His lips.

pāril en mōhaṅgaḷ āraññiñḍuvānpāzhil en
mōhaṅgaḷ ennu ninaccu ñān

I thought no one would ever know the quiet longing in my heart, and I feared all my hopes were in vain.

vātālayēśande vārmuḍikkeṭṭilepīlikkaṇṇ-āvān
koticcirunn-annu ñān

I longed to be a peacock plume, adorning the hair of Krishna, the Lord of Guruvayoor.

pāzhilāyil-ende mōhaṅgaḷ onnumē – pārinde
īśānitā vanninn-ammayāy

But my hopes were not in vain—the Lord of the Universe came in the form of Mother.

cērtt-aṇaccen duḥkha bāṣpam tuḍaccinnucēṇuṭṭa
pādattil cērtt-ende janmavum

***She held me close and gently wiped away my tears, and
at her lotus feet, my life found its sanctuary.***

vātālayēśande vārmuḍikkeṭṭilepīlikkaṇṇ-āvān
koticcirunn-annu ñān

***I longed to be a peacock plume, adorning the hair of
Krishna, the Lord of Guruvayoor.***

vātsalyam etrayō nī coriññu (Malayalam)

vātsalyam etrayō nī coriññuteṭṭukaḷ etrayō nī
poruttu

***Mother! You have showered immense grace upon me.
You forgave the countless mistakes I made.***

śāsana etra nī nalki ammēsārōkti etrayō colli
ammē

***With loving discipline, you shaped me — teaching me
virtue and moral truth.***

eṅgane ikkaḍam vīṭṭum ammē?eṅgane nandi
colliḍum ivan

***How can I ever repay this debt? In what way can I
express my gratitude?***

tīrākkaḍavumāy ammē ivannityavum ninnuḍe
cintayilāy

Lost in reverie of you, I dwell in this unending debt.

ammaykku nalkān orumma mātramkaṇṇīr oru
tulli ṇān pozhikkām

***I have only a kiss to offer you, O Mother — a single tear,
born of love.***

en mānasam itil uṇḍu tāyēvākkāl
paṛayāvataallat-ammē

***Within that tear lies my heart, a silent offering beyond
words.***

sāndra-maunattil ṇān ammayumāyēkībhavicallō
nityam ammē

***In a silence dense and profound, I became one with you,
O Mother.***

ṇān illātāyi kaḍam vīṭṭuvānānanda-nirvṛti
mātramāyi

***“I” ceased to exist. To repay the debt, only blissful
fulfilment remains.***

vazhi tavaṛiya kuzhantai nān (Tamil)

vazhi tavaṛiya kuzhantai nāngati aṛiyāmal
tavikkindren

*I am a child who has lost its way, unable to find shelter,
suffering and alone.*

vantu taḍuttāṭ koḷvāyē tāyēvantu taḍuttāṭ koḷvāyē

*O Mother, please come—protect me and grant me
refuge.*

mannippāyē tāyē mannippāyēmannippāyē nī
ennai mannippāyē

Please forgive me, O Mother...

seyda tavaṛugaḷ pala nūrusonna vārttaigaḷ
avadūru

*I have committed countless mistakes. I have spoken
harsh and hurtful words.*

karmaṅgaḷ palatum adharmamen eṇṇaṅgaḷum
miga alaṅgōlam

***Many of my actions have been unrighteous, and even
my thoughts are impure and ugly.***

mīṇḍu ezhuntiḍa nān munaindēnmīṇḍum
vizhundu nān paridavittēn

***I tried to redeem myself, but kept falling, again and
again, until despair overtook me.***

annaiyin aḷavillā karuṇaien vāzhvin orē oru
nambikkai

***O Mother, the only hope that remains in my life is your
boundless compassion.***

iruṇḍa neñjidai nī ariṇvāyvarundum en manam nī
uṇarvāy

***O Mother, You know my heart that is covered with
darkness. You understand the sorrow and remorse
within my mind.***

kalaṅgum kaṅgaḷai nī tuḍaippāyen ēkkam
tīrttiḍum marundāvāy

You are the one who wipes away the tears that fill my eyes—you alone are the healing balm for the ache of my longing.

tāyē mahāmāyē...dayai purivāy, aruḷ
purivāy...tāyē mahāmāyē...dayai purivāy, aruḷ
purivāy...

O Mother, the great divine Illusion—have mercy on me, and bless me with your grace.

viṇmēghaṅgaḷkk-iḍayil teḷiyum (Malayalam)

viṇmēghaṅgaḷkk-iḍayil teḷiyumvenṭāarakam pōle
Like a silver star shining through the clouds in the sky,

maṇṭarikaḷkk-iḍayil minni
tiḷaṅgiḍumsuvarṇa-rēṇukkaḷ pōle
like a fragment of gold glowing among grains of sand...

kaṇpīlikaḷkk-iḍayiltiḷaṅgi viḷaṅgiḍunnakṛṣṇamaṇi
ennapōle
Like the light of the eye gleaming between its lashes,

peṇkaḷil ratnamāyī lōkavēdiyil bhūjātayāy
ennamma
*like a radiant jewel among women, upon the stage of
life, Mother has taken birth on the earth.*

hṛdaya-nabhassin mēghaṅgaḷ
nīṅumbōḷarkkanāy teliyum amma

***Mother shines like the sun when the clouds are
dispelled from the sky of the heart.***

kāruṇya kiraṇaṅgaḷāl akattāmarapūviriyikkum
amma

***With the rays of her compassion, she makes the lotus of
the heart blossom.***

indīvaramatin itaḷukaḷ viḍarumbōḷmakaranda
niṛavākum amma

***When the petals of the blue lotus open, Mother shines
as sweet nectar.***

mānasa-sarasijam malarkke
viḍarumbōḷbhṛṅgamāy ettunnu amma

***As the lotus of the mind blooms and unfolds, mother
comes like a honey bee drawn to its fragrance.***

kalmānasattilum kārūṇyalēśa sphuraṇam
teḷikkunnu amma

Even in a hardened heart, Mother shines as a spark of compassion.

varaṇḍ-uṇaṅgiya hr̥tsarōvaram ākeprēmavarṣam
peyyunn-amma

She pours down as a rain of divine love, reviving the parched lake of the heart.

madhu-mozhikaḷ tūkimanuja-manassukaḷ
madhuritam ākkunnu amma

Mother sweetens human minds by gracing them with words full of nectar.

karuṇā-kaḍākṣattāl
dīnajanāṅgaḷkkujīvitāśayēkunn-amma

Through her sidelong glance exuding compassion, she grants hope to the afflicted and sorrow stricken.

bhavasāgara-magna-jīvane
karacērkkumkaḍattu-vañciyallō amma

***Mother is the boat that carries the soul across the
ocean of transmigration, guiding it safely to shore.***

mānasa-bhṛṅgaṅgaḷ madhu
nukarnnīḍunnabhumi tan malarvāḍi amma

***Mother is the garden on earth, and the bees of
countless minds flock to sip the nectar of her love.***

viśvam teḷiykkum (Malayalam)

viśvam teḷiykkum vaśyamā mandahāsamdṛśyam
maṛaykkum divyamā snēhapāśam

*The lovely smile that illumines the universe, the divine
rope of love that draws a veil over worldly sights,*

kālam nilaykkum tīṣṇamām
ṭṛkkaḍākṣamvikalpam śamikkum jñānamayam ā
vāgvilāsam

*the piercing gaze that halts the flow of time, and the
words of wisdom that dispel the distortions born of
emotion and desire.*

svalpam labhikkān tapyam en
antarāḷamjalpanaṅgaḷ nin nāmāvalikaḷ ākki

*My heart undertook penance to receive but a drop of
that grace. Meaningless speech transformed into the
chanting of your sacred names.*

kalpanakaḷ nin rūpa-dhyānavum ākkikalpaṅgaḷ
etrayāy kātōrtt-irippū ñān

Imagination turned into unbroken meditation on your form. How many aeons have I been waiting for you?

ettuvān tellum vaikarut-ētum ammēettum
piḍiyumilla ī kuññin munnil

For aeons, I have listened in longing. Delay no longer, Mother, to appear before this child who knows nothing.

satyamām nin rūpa-darśanam
ennilsattayat-ennum suvyaktamāyi kaṇḍiḍaṭṭe

And when I behold your true form in darshan, may I also clearly perceive the essence of my true Self.

viśvattin ādhāra caitanyamē nī (Malayalam)

viśvattin ādhāra caitanyamē nīviṇṇil ninn-ozhuki
vanna prēma-gaṅgayō

*You are the pure consciousness on which this vast
universe is founded. Are you the sacred Ganga of love,
flowing down from the skies above?*

kaṇḍatill-ārumē nin nija-rūpamkēṭṭat-illārumē
nin nija-nādam

*No one has seen your true form, no one has heard your
eternal name.*

karayunna jīvane mārōḍ-aṇakkum
nīānanda-sindhuvāṇ-ōtiḍaṭṭe

*You, who embrace the anguished, are an endless ocean
of bliss.*

sṛṣṭiyum nī tanne sraṣṭāv-āyatumkanivu tūkum
kāruṇya-murttiyum

You became both creation and creator, the very essence of compassion, showering loving kindness upon every being.

janma-janmaṅgaḷāy jīvita-yātrayilenikkāy ammē
nī kāttu ninnu

Mother, you waited patiently for me as I wandered through countless lives.

māyā-prapañcattin pūttiri veṭṭattilsvayam
maṛannu ñān bhramiccu pōyi

But I, deluded by the glitter of illusion, forgot the truth of who I truly am.

ālambam
illāttōrkk-orāśrayamāyikalikanmaṣa-bhāraṅgaḷ
nīkki

You became the refuge of the helpless, lifting sorrows and removing burdens.

prēma-sāmrājyam
paḍutt-uyarttumbōzhumtyāgavum snēhavum nin
mudrayāyi

***Even as you build an empire of love, your very essence
remains love and sacrifice.***

kālattinn-atita āṇende ammakālanum appuṛam
āṇamma

***My Mother transcends time; she reigns beyond the Lord
of Death.***

pūrṇāvatāramāy mēvum mahēśinin padatāril
layicciḍaṭṭe

***You are the Great Goddess, an incarnation of supreme
power—grant me the grace to merge at your lotus feet.***

vole, vole, n'attends pas (French)

vole, vole, n'attends pas le temps passe et ne
revient pas

Fly, fly, don't wait—time passes and doesn't come back.

souviens toi où tu vas, elle seule est ta voie

*Remember where you are going, she alone is your
way...*

vole, vole, vers le soi amma, toi seule es ma voie!

*Fly, Fly, towards the Self... Amma, you alone are my
way!*

ferme les yeux, plonge en toi demande-toi, qui est
là

*Close your eyes, dive into yourself—ask yourself, who is
there?*

fais un pas avec foi, elle en fera cent vers toi!

Take one step with faith, she will take a hundred towards you!

en arrivant tu verrasamma était déjà là

When you arrive, you will see, Amma was already there, established in the Self.

établie dans le soi elle murmure "tout est en toi"

She whispers "everything is within you"

vṛndāvanam sundaramāy aṇiññ-oruṅgīlō (Malayalam)

vṛndāvanam sundaramāy
aṇiññ-oruṅgīlōpaurṇami candrikayum teḷiññu
vannallo

*Vrindavan adorned itself in beauty, the full moon rose
high above the sky.*

vīthiyāke tārakaṅgaḷ tōraṇam cārttivrajabhūmi
utsava-lahariyilāyi

*Stars hung like ornaments along every street, the land
of Vraja rejoiced at the festival.*

ō... rāsalīlaykkāy vrajam āke oruṅgi!

All of Vrindavan readied itself for the Rasalila!

vṛndāvana-pūkkaḷ ellām mizhi
tuṛannallomandānilan bhūmi āke madhuritam
ākki

The flowers of Vrindavan opened their eyes, a gentle breeze spread sweet fragrance all around.

gōpabālan adharattil muralīka
cērttugōpīhṛdayaṅgaḷ taraḷitamāyi

Krishna, the boy of Gokula, raised his flute to his lips, and the hearts of the Gopis grew tender with longing.

ō... rāsaliḷaykkāy vanamāli oruṅgi!

The Lord who wears wildflower garlands got ready for the Rasalila!

paimbāl kaṛannōr,
tairu kaḍaṇṇōrkarmam-ozhivāy kāla vismṛtarāyi

The gopis, milking cows and churning butter, became freed from their karma, forgetting all sense of time.

paramārttha-lahariyatil
mōhitarāyiparamātmā-rūpan avan ōḍi aṇaṇṇu

***They were entranced in the bliss of the supreme as
Krishna came running to them.***

ō... rāsalīlayāy jīvabrahma-yōgamāy!

***The Rasalila began, and the jiva became united with
Brahman.***

mṛdu-mandahāsamōḍē svāgatam
ōtikārmēgha-varṇṇan avan bālagōpālan

***With a soft, tender smile, the young cowherd, dark as
the monsoon rainclouds, welcomed them.***

kārkkuntal keṭṭi vaccu, gōpabālakankōlukaḷāl
tāḷam iṭṭu cuvaḍu vaccavar

***He tied up his hair and began to dance, moving in
rhythm with the gopis to the beat of their sticks.***

ō... rāsalīlayāy! jīvabrahma-yōgamāy!

***The Rasalila began, and the jiva became united with
Brahman.***

vṛndāvanattil entāmō (Malayalam)

vṛndāvanattil entāmō karivaṇḍukaḷ kāṇāttat-innu
Why are the black bees not seen today in Vrindavan?

nandātmajan pōya śēṣam latā-kuñjaṅgaḷ
pūkkārillennō?

*Have the flower groves ceased to bloom since Krishna,
the son of Nanda, departed?*

vṛndāvanattil entāmō karivaṇḍukaḷ kāṇāttat-innu
Why are the black bees not seen today in Vrindavan?

madhu pozhiccīḍunnatillē innu maṇam ērum
malarukaḷ onnum?

*Do the fragrant blossoms no longer hold nectar within
them?*

malarukaḷ tānē kozhiññō innu mādhavan tan
virahattāl?

***Have the buds withered before flowering, mourning
their separation from Madhava?***

innu mādhavan tan virahattāl?

***Have the buds withered before flowering, mourning
their separation from Madhava?***

vṛndāvanattil entāmō karivaṇḍukaḷ kāṇāttat-innu

Why are the black bees not seen today in Vrindavan?

illa vazhiyilla tellum, pūkkal kaṇṇanāy pūttīḍum
ennum

***No, that cannot be—the flowers will always bloom for
Krishna.***

dhanyamām janmaṅgaḷallō avar
arccanā-sūnaṅgaḷallō

***Their lives find fulfillment in being born as offerings to
him.***

avar arccanā-sūnaṅgaḷallō...

Their lives find fulfillment in being born as offerings to him.

vṛndāvanattil entāmō karivaṇḍukaḷ kāṇāttat-innu

Why are the black bees not seen today in Vrindavan?

tetti illoṭṭum enikku pūkkaḷ tettāte pūttu
nilkkunnu

I am not mistaken—the flowers are indeed blooming.

pinnentē pūkkaḷkku cuttūm karivaṇḍukaḷ
pārāttat-innu

Then why are the black bees not hovering around them today?

karivaṇḍukaḷ pārāttat-innu...

Then why are the black bees not hovering around them today?

vṛndāvanattil entāmō karivaṇḍukaḷ kāṇāttat-innu
Why are the black bees not seen today in Vrindavan?

illava mūḷunnuṇḍallō cārē uḷḷatām vaḷḷikkuḍilil
I hear them humming from within the hut of entwined creepers nearby.

tiṅgum virahattāl kēzhum tanvaṅgiyām rādha
uṇḍaṅgu
Graceful Radha is inside, weeping tears of deep yearning for Krishna.

tanvaṅgiyām rādha uṇḍaṅgu...
Graceful Radha is inside, weeping tears of deep yearning for Krishna.

vṛndāvanattil entāmō karivaṇḍukaḷ kāṇāttat-innu
Why are the black bees not seen today in Vrindavan?

prēma-madhu ozhukumbōḷ verum pūmadhu
tēḍumō vaṇḍu

***When the nectar of love is flowing, why would the bees
seek the honey of flowers?***

ā madhuvuṇḍu nirayān ava rādhā-kapōlattil allō

***They have gathered upon Radha's cheeks, drinking
their fill of that divine sweetness.***

ava rādhā-kapōlattilallō...

They have gathered upon Radha's cheeks

vṛndāvanattile vīthiyil (Malayalam)

vṛndāvanattile vīthiyil ann-ende kaṇṇane oru
nōkku kaṇḍu

*I caught a glimpse of my Krishna on a path in
Vrindavan.*

ā divya-darśanam en
manōmukurattilprēma-sugandham nīraccu,
prēma-sugandham nīraccu

*That divine darshan filled the tender bud of my heart
with the sweet fragrance of love.*

ini ennu kāṇum ā rūpam annōḷam en prāṇan
tuḍikkumō kaṇṇā?prāṇan tuḍikkumō kaṇṇā?

*When will I behold your form again? Will the breath of
life remain in this body until that blessed day when I
see you again? O Krishna, will my life energy remain
within me?*

vṛndāvanattile vīthiyil ann-ende kaṇṇane oru
nōkku kaṇḍu

***I caught a glimpse of my Krishna on a path in
Vrindavan.***

ōrō dināntyam varēykkum ā vīthiyilaṅgaye ōrttu
ñān kāttu nilppū

***Until the day fades, I wait by the path, my mind filled
with memories of you.***

grīṣma-vasanta śīśiraṅgaḷ onnonnāyminni
māyunnatum kaṇḍu

***I watch as the seasons—spring, summer, autumn, and
winter—come and go, again and again.***

nī mātram entē varāttū kaṇṇā ī dāsikku
darśanam ēkān?

***O Krishna, why do you not appear before me, and grant
darshan to one who has surrendered at your feet?***

vṛndāvanattile vīthiyil ann-ende kaṇṇane oru
nōkku kaṇḍu

***I caught a glimpse of my Krishna on a path in
Vrindavan.***

oru dinam ninneyum kāttu ninnīḍavēmizhiyiṇa
tānē taḷarnn-uṛaṅgi

***One day, as I waited for you, my weary eyes closed on
their own.***

oru mṛdu sparśanam tazhuki uṇarttiarikil ñān
ninne darśiccu

***gentle touch awakened me, and there you were,
standing near.***

dhanyam ākkiḍu ī mugdha-janmam kaṇṇā ninnil
vilīnam ākaṭṭe

***O Krishna, bless this life absorbed in you; so that I may
become one with you!***

where do you wander2025(English) (English)

where do you wander? where do you go?

the sun inside you is waiting to dawn

be without fear, be without sorrow

you are love itself

why do you cry? why do you cry?

where do you wander? where do you go?

the sun inside you is waiting to dawn

you have no past, give up your shame

in your hand alone

is the key of fate, is the key of fate

where do you wander? where do you go?

the sun inside you is waiting to dawn

you were never born, you will never die

you are life itself

why do you cry? why do you cry?

yadukulattinu nāthanāyi vāzhum yādavanē (Malayalam)

yadukulattinu nāthanāyi vāzhum yādavanē...ī
gōkulattinn-avastha onn-ārīññīḍaṇē

*O Yadava, Lord of the mighty Yadu clan, look upon the
plight that has befallen Gokula*

gōpikaḷum gōkkaḷum gōpabālarum īgōkulavum
jīvaccavamāy tīrnnu mādhanē

*— the gopis, the cows, your cherished companions the
gopas, and all of Gokula have become desolate, bereft
of life.*

vṛndāvanattil ōrō pulkkurunnukaḷum –
nindevēṇugāna madhurimaykkāy kātōrkkunnu

*Every tiny blade of grass in Vrindavan listens intently
for the sweet strains of your flute, O Vanamali.*

vanamālī aṇayāte vanamāla aṇiyātevanasūnam
viḍarāte kozhiññīdunnu

***The wild forest buds wither and fall to the earth
without blossoming, for you have not come to adorn
yourself with their garlands.***

maṛavikaḷil maṛaykkallē
madhura-smaraṇakaḷepoḍipaḍalam atinu
mēlkkāppaṇiyikkallē

***Do not forget the sweet memories of Vrindavan; do not
let the dust settle and cover them like a canopy.***

udaya-sūryan udikkāte abhayakaram
nīṭṭiḍātehṛdaya-bhānuvum kadana-cōlayil
mukham āzhttunnu

***The morning sun has yet to rise and extend its hands to
grant us refuge, while the sun within our hearts slowly
sinks into the forest of despair.***

kṛṣṇa harē jaya kṛṣṇa harērādhā jīvana kṛṣṇa
harēkṛṣṇa harē jaya kṛṣṇa harēgōpī-vallabha
kṛṣṇa harē

***Glory to Krishna, who is Radha's very life! Glory to
Krishna, the Lord of the gopis!***

yamuna pāḍī nāda-lahariyil (Malayalam)

yamuna pāḍī nāda-lahariyil
ātma-nirvṛtiyāyprēma-nirjhariyāy

*The Yamuna sang, intoxicated with music, a blissful
hymn of joy, as love poured forth in endless streams*

bhuvana-mōhanan adhara-muraḷiyilsvaram
ozhukunnumadhuramāy...

*while the Enchanter of the Universe played on his flute
a melody of sweetness, a song of oneness.*

mati-maṛannu madhu nukarānārttaṇaṅṅ-oru
bhṛnga-vṛndamatu maṛannu mati-mayaṅgi
madhura-nādattil...

*Like bees, a cluster of devotees, lost in themselves,
hasten to sip the sweetness of His song,*

āṭma-harṣōnmāda-bhāvam pozhikkunnu
kadambaṅgaḷātma-nāthan iṇamīṭṭum kuzhal
nādattil

*while the Kadamba trees, enraptured by the melody,
sway in the exuberant elation of the soul as the Lord of
their innermost self plays music with His flute.*

murali ūtum mādHAVanetazhuki vannoru
kuḷirtennalvazhi-maṛannu muzhuki ninnu
amṛta-nādattil

*A cool breeze blew in and caressed Mādhava, playing
his flute, forgetting its path, it remained, enchanted by
the music of the Self.*

giridharande padamalarin sparśam
ēlkkumpulkkōḍikaḷ mugdharāyi nṛttamāḍi
vēṇu-nādattil

*Blades of grass, touched by Giridhara's lotus feet,
danced in rapture to the song of his divine flute.*

yamunayum tīravum pūkkaḷum latakaḷum (Malayalam)

yamunayum tīravum pūkkaḷum latakaḷumtiṅkaḷ
nilāvil kuḷiccu ninnu

*The river Yamuna, its banks, the flowers, and the
creeping vines lay bathed in the soft glow of moonlight.*

pālkkuḍam poṭṭiccum tūveṇṇa mōṣṭiccumuḷḷam
kavarṇna śrī kṛṣṇan varumhṛdaya-kamalam
viḍarttuvān kaṇṇan varum

*Sri Krishna — the One who stole hearts by breaking
milk pots and stealing butter from the urns — will
come. Krishna will come, and the lotus of our hearts
will bloom.*

hṛttin-uḷḷil kṛṣṇa-rūpam
pratiṣṭhiccumkṛṣṇa-gītaṅgaḷ abhaṅgamāy
pāḍiyum

*Enshrining Krishna's form within their hearts and
ceaselessly singing lyrical hymns in His praise,*

svāgatam ōtuvān sānandam āḍuvānsādhvikal
gōpikal kāttirunnu

*the devoted Gopis waited for His coming, longing to
welcome Him and to dance in the ecstasy of divine love.*

ātmanāthā prabhō kāṇuvān kākkunnuyāmini
pōlum vivaśayāyi

*O Lord of our soul, beloved of our hearts, we wait with
yearning eyes to behold You. Even the night waits in
deep longing.*

‘peṭṭennu vanneṅkil’ manasu mantriccappōḷ’innu
varillē?’ ennāśaṅkayum

*When the heart whispers, “If only he would come
soon...” an anxious thought follows: “What if he does
not come today?”*

etrayō nālāyi kāṇunnu kaṇṇaneepozhum
mōhanam nūtanam darśanam

*We have beheld Krishna for so long, yet with every
darshan, He appears ever more enchanting and ever
new.*

ā rūpam ā smitam ā vaśya-saundaryamadbhutam
ānandam atyapūrvam

***His form, his smile, his alluring beauty — wondrous,
blissful, and a marvel to behold.***

vann-ettiallo priyan prāṇa-nāthanpinnoṭṭumē
vaikāte rāsānubhūtiyāy

***Our beloved has come, the Lord of our hearts! At once,
the gopis were swept into the bliss of the Rasa dance.***

tanmaya-rūpamāy tatbhāva magnarāydyāna
vilīnarāy... gōpījanam

***They assumed his form, absorbed his divine mood, and
became immersed in deep meditation.***

yamunayum tīravum pūkkaḷum latakaḷum (Malayalam)

yamunayum tīravum pūkkaḷum latakaḷumtiṅkaḷ
nilāvil kuḷiccu ninnu

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viḍarttuvān kaṇṇan varum

*Sri Krishna — the One who stole hearts by breaking
milk pots and stealing butter from the urns — will
come. Krishna will come, and the lotus of our hearts
will bloom.*

hṛttin-uḷḷil kṛṣṇa-rūpam
pratiṣṭhiccumkṛṣṇa-gītaṅgaḷ abhaṅgamāy
pāḍiyum

*Enshrining Krishna's form within their hearts and
ceaselessly singing lyrical hymns in His praise,*

svāgatam ōtuvān sānandam āḍuvān/sādhvikaḷ
gōpikaḷ kāttirunnu

*the devoted Gopis waited for His coming, longing to
welcome Him and to dance in the ecstasy of divine love.*

ātmanāthā prabhō kāṇuvān kākkunnuyāmini
pōlum vivaśayāyi

*O Lord of our soul, beloved of our hearts, we wait with
yearning eyes to behold You. Even the night waits in
deep longing.*

‘peṭṭennu vanneṅkil’ manasu mantriccappōḷ’innu
varillē?’ ennāśaṅkayum

*When the heart whispers, “If only he would come
soon...” an anxious thought follows: “What if he does
not come today?”*

etrayō nālāyi kāṇunnu kaṇṇaneepozhum
mōhanam nūtanam darśanam

*We have beheld Krishna for so long, yet with every
darshan, He appears ever more enchanting and ever
new.*

ā rūpam ā smitam ā vaśya-saundaryamadbhutam
ānandam atyapūrvam

***His form, his smile, his alluring beauty — wondrous,
blissful, and a marvel to behold.***

vann-ettiallo priyan prāṇa-nāthanpinnoṭṭumē
vaikāte rāsānubhūtiyāy

***Our beloved has come, the Lord of our hearts! At once,
the gopis were swept into the bliss of the Rasa dance.***

tanmaya-rūpamāy tatbhāva magnarāydyāna
vilīnarāy... gōpījanam

***They assumed his form, absorbed his divine mood, and
became immersed in deep meditation.***

yāru sondam yāru bandham (Tamil)

yāru sondam yāru bandham yāru tān sondam –
orē sondam orē bandham amma tān sondam

*Who is my kith? Who is my kin? Mother alone is my
kith, my kin.*

amma nīyē tān sondam

Mother, you are my very own...

en kaṇṇin kāṭciyāyi oḷirvadu yāruen kādin
kēḷviyāyi olippadu yāru

*Who shines as the sight in my eyes? Who resounds as
the hearing in my ears?*

oḷirum śakti olikkum śakti ammā nīyēen ullilulla
śakti ellām ammā nīyē

*Mother, you are the power that shines and resounds;
Mother, you are the source of all the power within me.*

en nāvin pēccāyi uraippadu yāruen kaiyyin
śaktiyāyi iruppadu yāru

***Who speaks as the speech on my tongue? Who dwells as
the power that moves my hand?***

urāiykum śakti irukkum śakti ammā nīyēen
uḷḷilulla śakti ellām ammā nīyē

***Mother, you are the power that speaks and moves;
Mother, you are the source of all the power within me.***

en idayattil anbāyi nilaippadu yāruen
manadin-uḷḷil irundu seyal paḍuvadu yāru

***Who dwells in my heart as love? Who abides in my
mind and makes me function?***

nilaippadum seyal paḍuvaduvum amma nīyēen
uḷḷilulla śakti ellām amma nīyē

***Mother, you are the power of love; you are the one who
acts through me. Mother, you are the source of all the
power within me.***

ōm śakti parāśakti ammā nīyēen ullilulla śakti
ellām ammā nīyē

***Mother, you are the primordial power, you are
Parashakti. Mother, you are the source of all the power
within me.***

ādiśakti mahāśakti ammā nīyēun maḍiyil cella
pillai ennai kāppāy nīyē

***Mother, you are the origin of all power, you are the
Supreme Power. Protect this darling child who rests in
your lap.***

amma nīyē jagadambā nīyē

You are my Mother; you are the Mother of the universe.

yaśōda taṇ eruttil oru nāl (Malayalam)

yaśōda taṇ eruttil oru nālkarumbippaśuvuṇṭu
kuñṇīlampaikkiṭāvonniṇaṇṇu āmōdaṁjanmaṁ
nalkiyallō

*One day, in Yashoda's cowshed, a black cow joyfully
gave birth to a tiny, young calf.*

pichchavachchu naṭakkum
kaṇṇanōtattikkaḷichchu chennu
toluttilpaikkiṭākkarumbane
nōkkimandahasichchuvallō

*Little Krishna, who was just learning to take his first
toddling steps, waddled playfully into the cowshed. He
looked at the little black calf and smiled.*

teyyattārō taka tōm teyyārōteyyattārō taka
tōmteyyattārō taka tōm teyyārōteyyattārō taka
tōm

(Rhythmic folk syllables used for the beat of the song.)

muttukal pōlulla mūṇṇukuññari ppallukaḷ
kaṇṭiṭṭāpaikkiṭākkaṛumbanō
kaṇṇanenōkkichirichchuvallō

Seeing Krishna's three tiny teeth that looked like little pearls or grains of rice, the little black calf looked at Krishna and "laughed" (mooed) back.

paikkiṭāviṇ vāya nīrayevellāraṁ kallukaḷ
pōlepallukaḷ kaṇṭiṭṭu
ponnuṇṇiviṇṇikkaraññuvallō

But when the golden child (Krishna) saw that the calf's mouth was full of teeth that looked like white pebbles, he began to sob bitterly.

viṇṇikkaraññiṭum kaṇṇanevāriyeṭuttaṇṇu
yaśōdakaṇṇunīr tuṭachchu ponnuṇṇiēntināy
kēṇiṭunnu

Yashoda scooped up the sobbing Krishna in her arms. Wiping away his tears, she asked, "My golden baby, why are you crying so hard?"

ammatan kaṇṇukaḷil nōkkikaṇṇanum
cholliyappōḷ ammēpaiykiṭāviṇ vāya
nirayepallukaḷ nōkkū atā

Looking into his mother's eyes, Krishna said, "Mother, look at that calf! Its mouth is completely full of teeth!"

ammatan uṇṇikku ippōḷvayas'su raṇṭāyi
ituvaremūnnē pallukaḷ vannuḷḷūnāṇakkēṭāyillē

"Your little boy is already two years old, but so far only three teeth have come in. Isn't it a shame (embarrassing), Mother?"

eṇruṇṇi vaḷarumpōḷ vāyilmullappū moṭṭukaḷ pōḷ
pallukaḷnirannu śōbhichchiṭuṃ
ponnuṇṇisundarakkuṭṭanākum

(Yashoda comforted him:) "When my baby grows up, teeth like jasmine buds will line up and shine in your mouth. My golden boy will be the most handsome child of all."

eṇruṇṇi vaḷarumpōḷ vāyilmullappū moṭṭukaḷ pōl
pallukaḷnirannu śōbhichchiṭuṃ
ponnuṇṇisundarakkuṭṭanākum

*(Yashoda comforted him:) "When my baby grows up,
teeth like jasmine buds will line up and shine in your
mouth. My golden boy will be the most handsome child
of all."*

you are the one awake at night outside it's dark but you're full of light (Italian)

we are the ones awake in the day but that for you is
all just a play

śiva śiva śiva hara hara śaṅkara

for one who's awake this world that is seen is
nothing but an illusory dream

for one who's asleep it all seems so real the
thoughts that we think the feelings we feel

śiva śiva śiva hara hara śaṅkara

dans mon coeur - ma fille chérie (French)

dans mon coeur, tu murmures le secret de ma
vraie nature passent les peines, passent les joies ô
mon amma, tu es là pour moi

***In my heart, you whisper the secret of my true nature.
Sorrows pass, and joys pass, O my Amma, you are
there for me.***

ma fille chérie, ma fille chérie amma, ton
sourire éveille la flamme de ces mots dans mon
âme

***My darling daughter, my darling daughter... Amma,
your smile ignites the flame of these words in my soul.***

dans tes bras, je m'abandonne je ne suis ni
quelqu'un ni personne passent les jours, passent
les nuits ô mon amma, veille sur moi

***Into your arms I surrender, I am neither someone nor
no one. Days pass, and nights pass
O my Amma, look upon me***

plus de moi, plus de mienun seul jeu, celui du
divinpassent les doutes, passent les peurs ô mon
amma, libère moi

***No more of "me," no more of "mine." Only one play,
that of the divine. Doubts pass, and fears pass—O my
Amma, set me free.***

entu tēḍi nī ōḍunnu mānavā (Malayalam)

entu tēḍi nī ōḍunnu mānavā? entu nēḍi nī
innōḷam ōrttuvō?

*O Human! What have you been seeking while you run?
Have you reflected on what you have gained so far?*

kāntamām lōka-bandhaṅgaḷ ētumēśānti ēkiyō
nityamāy nirbhayam?

*All the worldly attachments that attract you like a
magnet, have they given you lasting peace and
fearlessness?*

svattināy ōḍi vāzhvu pāzhākkolānityamāy
vāzhuk-illonnum ōrkkaṇam

*Do not waste your life chasing wealth, remember that
nothing will last forever;*

svatvamuttināy ūḷiyiṭṭ-āzhaṇamnitya-satyamām
tatvakkayattil nī

***dive deep to gain the pearl of the real self, dive into the
infinite waters of eternal truth.***

nitya-satyamām tatvakkayattil nī

***dive deep to gain the pearl of the real self, dive into the
infinite waters of eternal truth.***

ninde ēkānta rathyayil kūṭṭināyentināre nī kattu
nilppū vṛthā?

***Why wait in vain for another to walk beside you, on a
journey destined to be travelled alone?***

onnu nī ninakkāy karam nīṭṭidūnī atil tūṅgi
ninnilēkk-ettiḍum

***Stretch out your own hand for yourself, and you will be
able to hold on to it, as it guides you inward, to your
true self.***

nī atil tūṅgi ninnilēkk-ettiḍum

Stretch out your own hand for yourself, and you will be able to hold on to it, as it guides you inward, to your true self.

nī tiraññoru tṛkkaram nin karamnī
koticcuḷḷat-okkeyum ninniḍam

The helping hand you seek is your own. All that you long for lies within you.

nī carikkēṇḍa mārgavum lakṣyavumninde
uṇmayum sarvavum ninniḍam

Within your true self lies the way, the goal, and the truth.

ninde uṇmayum sarvavum ninniḍam

Within your true self lies the way, the goal, and the truth.

ninnil ninnum tuḍaṅgunnorī yātraninnilūḍeyāy
ninnilēkk-ettavē

The journey begins in you, continues through you, and reaches you.

yuga-yugaṅgaḷāy dāhicc-alañña nīviḍe mōnti
kuḍicciḍum ninne nī

Then, at last, you will drink deeply of the bliss found within yourself, what you have thirsted for throughout your journey of countless ages.

iviḍe mōnti kuḍicciḍum ninne nī

Then, at last, you will drink deeply of the bliss found within yourself, what you have thirsted for throughout your journey of countless ages.

palatinē ariññīḍalin mīteyāyaṛivinē ariññīḍum
uḷḷattil nī

More than knowing diverse things, seek to know the Self within.

aṛiyum ādiyantaṅgaḷ-illāttatāmaṛivu
mātramēyulḷu ennullatum

Know that this is the supreme knowledge, without beginning, without end.

aṛivu mātramēyulḷu ennullatum

Know that this is the supreme knowledge, without beginning, without end.

aṛivitadvayam nitya-muktam paramaṛivu tān
śūddham ānanda-śāntiyum

It is the knowledge of the non-dual Self, ever free and supreme. It is pure bliss, it is perfect peace.

aṛivu nī tanne ātma-svarūpavumaṛivu
tatvam-ātatvavum nī ahō

You are this very knowledge, your own true Self. Knowledge of your true self is the ultimate reality, and that you are.

aṛivu tatvam-ātatvavum nī ahō

***You are this very knowledge, your own true Self.
Knowledge of your true self is the ultimate reality, and
that you are.***

nandānandā harē... sundarāṅgā harē (Hindi)

nandānandā harē... sundarāṅgā harēvandyarūpā
harē... mukundā harē

*Victory to you, delight of Nanda, the beautiful one, of
worshipful form—victory to Mukunda!*

vrajavāsi harē... vanmāli harēmanhāri harē
giridhāri harē

*Victory to the dweller of Vraja who wears a garland of
forest flowers. Victory to the enchanter of the mind, to
the one who lifted the Govardhan Mountain!*

nandanandana-ānanda-sāgarā nāc... nāc... nāc...
nāc... nāc...

Ocean of bliss, son of Nanda—dance, dance!

sundarānanā candanāṅgitā nāc... nāc... nāc...
nāc... nāc...

***Beautiful-faced one, adorned with sandal
paste—dance, dance!***

rādhikādhipā rāsa-nartakā nācō... nācō kānhā
nācō

***Lord of Radha, dancer of the Rasa—dance, O Kanha,
dance!***

nāthā harē vāsudēvā harēpītavāsā parātparā śrīśā
harē

***Victory to you, O Lord, victory to you, O Vāsudeva!
Clad in yellow robes, you are supreme among the
supreme, Lord of Śrī, victory to you!***

cakrahastā harē cārurūpā harē - nara-nārāyaṇā
kṛṣṇa-varṇṇā harē

***Victory to you! In your hand you hold the discus, and
your form is beautiful. Nara-Nārāyaṇa, of dark
complexion, victory to you!***

nandanandana-ānanda-sāgarā nāc... nāc... nāc...
nāc... nāc...

Ocean of bliss, son of Nanda—dance, dance!

sundarānanā candanāṅgitā nāc... nāc... nāc...
nāc... nāc...

***Beautiful-faced one, adorned with sandal
paste—dance, dance!***

rādhikādhīpā rāsa-nartakā nācō... nācō kānhā
nācō

***Lord of Radha, dancer of the Rasa—dance, O Kanha,
dance!***

yādavēndrā harē rādhikēśā harē - vēdavēdyā
śubhāṅga kṣitīśā harē

***Victory to you, Chief of the Yadavas, Lord of Radhika,
victory to you! You know the Vedas, your form is most
auspicious and you are the Lord of the Earth,***

rāsa-rāsēśvarā gōpa-gōpīśvarā - sukēśā vrajēśā
ramēśā harē

***victory to you! Lord of the Rasa dance, Lord of the
gopas and gopis, Lord of joy, Lord of Vraja, beloved of
Lakshmi—victory to you!***

nandanandana-ānanda-sāgarā nāc... nāc... nāc...
nāc... nāc...

Ocean of bliss, son of Nanda—dance, dance!

sundarānanā candanāṅgitā nāc... nāc... nāc...
nāc... nāc...

***Beautiful-faced one, adorned with sandal
paste—dance, dance!***

rādhikādhīpā rāsa-nartakā nācō... nācō kānhā
nācō

***Lord of Radha, dancer of the Rasa—dance, O Kanha,
dance!***

vanasthā harē hṛdisthā harē - rathasthā jagadgurō
śyāmā harē

***Victory to you, O Lord who dwells in the forest, victory
to you who dwells in the heart. Victory to you who rides
the chariot, O dark-hued one, Guru of the world!***

gōpīśā harē gōkulēśā harēlōka-rakṣāparēśā kṛpālō
harē

***Victory to the Lord of the gopis, the Lord of Gokula.
Supreme protector of the worlds, compassionate
one—victory to you!***

nandanandana-ānanda-sāgarā nāc... nāc... nāc...
nāc... nāc...

Ocean of bliss, son of Nanda—dance, dance!

sundarānanā candanāṅgitā nāc... nāc... nāc...
nāc... nāc...

***Beautiful-faced one, adorned with sandal
paste—dance, dance!***

rādhikādhīpā rāsa-nartakā nācō... nācō kānhā
nācō

***Lord of Radha, dancer of the Rasa—dance, O Kanha,
dance!***

onn-uriyāḍiyirunneṅkil (Malayalam)

onn-uriyāḍiyirunneṅkilkoticcu pōy ēzhayām ī
maithilī

My Lord Rama, I long to hear even one word from you.

nityavum ninnil āṇī jānakinī ende jīvande
spandanavum

*I, Sita, live only in your remembrance. You are my very
life, my heart beats in you...*

nāthā... malprāṇa-nāthārāmā
dharma-puruṣōttamā...rāmā
dharma-puruṣōttamā

*O Rama, Lord of my life... Lord Rama, personification
of dharma...*

nī illātt-ōrō nimiṣavumālayil urukum irumbu pōle

*Each moment without you, I feel as if I am iron being
melted in a blazing forge.*

nīri piḍaññīḍum enn-antaraṅgatteī uḍal
tāṅgīḍukill-iniyum

***This frail body can no longer endure the fierce torment
of my heart.***

nin pada-nisvanam kēṭṭapōlōḍi ñān
pūmukha-vātilkkalāy

***Hearing the sound of your footsteps, I rushed to the
door***

telloru nīṭṭalāy ñān ariññīḍunnunin
pada-nisvanam uḷkkāmbilāy

***—only to realize with pain that the sound was but an
echo within my heart.***

nī veḍiññīḍumī dēhattilini entināy ninne
kāṭṭīḍaṇam

Why should I linger in this body you have forsaken?

bhūmi-mātāvinde pūmaḍittaṭṭilāyatalacāycciḍān
ivaḷ koticcīḍunnū

***I long to rest my head upon the gentle lap of Mother
Earth.***