

Devotional Songs

Vedanta Society of St. Louis

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62	Lokābhirāmam raṅaranga dhīram	6	Prakritim paramām abhayām varadām
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160	Mogno hoye rāo re mon	51	Sakali tomār ichhā
44	Mūrta Maheśvaram ujjala	101	Śankara śrī giri-nātha
148	Namana karū mai guru charana	67	Śankari gauri kalyāni
76	Namo namo Durge	163	Sārade dayārūpe
84	Nārada sannuta namo namo	58	Śarīram surūpam sadā rogamuktam
31	Nava sajala jaladhara kāy	118	Satchidānanda guru, satchidānanda
150	Nityānandakarī varabhayakari	128	Siri Rāmakrishṇa charaṇataladi
77	Om Bhagavān, Om Bhagavān	119	Śiva hara śankara namāmi
134	Om Buddham śaraṇam gacchāmi	97	Śiva śiva bhava bhava
4	Om hrīm ritam tvam-achalo	63	Śiva Śiva Śiva Śiva, nāma sumara
110	Om namah Śivāya	56	Somora nāchere kār e ramanī
158	Om namah śrī rāmakrishṇa	135	Śrī gurudeva bolechen
134	Om Rāmakrishṇāya vidmahe	40	Śrī Rāma tuhi, Śrī Krishna tuhi
5	Om sarvamangala māngalye	117	Śrī Rāmakrishṇa prāṇārama
161	Om śakti, om śakti	120	Śrī Rāmakrishṇa prem suradhunī
159	Om śrī chaṇḍī chāmunḍeśvari	156	Śrī rāmakrishṇam śirasā namāmi
134	Om sthāpakāya cha dharmasya	78	Suguṇa vibhūshaṇa
144	Omkāra vedyah purushah	43	Sujnāna dāyike suvimala charite
111	Pāhi pāhi gajānana	92	Sumarana karale mere manā
41	Pannaga bhūśana parama śiva	160	Sundara sundara vināyaka
161	Parabrahma RK satyam śivam sundaram	157	Tāṇḍava nritya karī gajānana
121	Parama guru siddha yogi	106	Tā-thaiyā tā-thaiyā
35	Parvata rājā kumarī bhavanī	95	ṭhumuk ṭhumuk paga
104	Paśūnām patim pāpa nāśam	70	Triguṇātīta guṇeśvara Śyām
29	Pāyo jī maine Rāma ratana dhana pāyo	53	Tumi bandhu tumi nātha
110	Pibare Rāma-rasam	35	Tumi Brahma Rāmakrishna
125	Prabhu kara saba duhkha	24	Tvam svāhā tvam svadhā tvam hi
162	Prabhū mere avaguṇa	80	Ullavaru śivālaya
143	Prabhu terī mahimā	153	Vachanadalli nāmāmrita
		112	Vāmā kere elo chikure
		131	Vedānta vākyeshu
		139	Venkaṭāchala nilayam
		142	Viśvasya dhātā purushas
		20	Yā devī sarva bhūteshu

Song 1

Khaṇḍana-bhava-bandhana, jaga-vandana, vandi tomāy,
Nirañjana nara-rūpa-dhara (*repeat*) nirguṇa guṇamay,

Mochana-agma-dūshāṇa, jaga-bhūshāṇa, chid-ghana kāy,
Jñān-āñjana vimāla-nayana (*repeat*) vīkshāṇe moha-jāy.

Bhāsvara bhāva sāgara, chira-unmada, prema-pāthār,
Bhaktārjana yugala-charaṇa (*repeat*) tāraṇa bhava-pār.

Jrimbhita yuga īśvara, jagad-īśvara, yoga-sahāy,
Nirodhana samāhita-mana, (*repeat*) nirakhi tava-kripāy.

Bhanjana dukha-ganjana, karuṇā-ghana, karma-kaṭhor,
Prāñarpaṇa jagata-tāraṇa, (*repeat*) krintana-kali-ḍor.

Vanchana-kāma-kāñchana, ati-nindita, indriya-rāg,
Tyāgīśvara he nara-vara, (*repeat*) deha pade anurāg.

Nirbhaya gata-samśaya, driḍha-niśchaya, mānasa-vān,
Nishkāraṇa-bhakata-śaraṇa, (*repeat*) tyaji-jāti-kula-mān.

Sampada tava śrīpada, bhava-goshpada vāri-yathāy,
Premārpaṇa sama-daraśana, (*repeat*) jaga-jana-dukha-jāy.
(*Repeat last two lines faster*)

Namo namo prabhu vākya manātīta (*repeat*)
mano vachanai-kādhār;
Prabhu mano vachanai-kādhār,
Jyotira-jyoti ujvala hridi kandara (*repeat*)
tumi tamo-bhanjana-hār;
Prabhu tumi tamo-bhanjana-hār.

Dhe dhe dhe langa ranga bhanga bāje anga sanga mridanga (*repeat*)
Gāyichhe chhanda bhakata-vrinda āratī tomār (*repeat*)
Jaya jaya āratī tomār, hara-hara āratī tomār, śiva-śiva āratī tomār.

Khaṇḍana-bhava-bandhana, jaga-vandana vandi tomāy.
Jay Śrī Guru Mahārāj jī kī jay!

Song 2

**Om hrīm ritam tvam achalo, guṇajit, guṇedyah
Naktam divam, sakaruṇam, tava pāda padmam;
Mohan-kasham, bahu-kritam, na bhaje yato'ham
Tasmāt tvam eva śaraṇam, mama dīna-bandho.**

**Bhaktir bhagaś-cha bhajanam, bhava-bheda-kāri
Gac-chantyalam, suvipulam, gamanāya tattvam;
Vaktrod-dhritopi hridi me, na cha bhāti kinchit
Tasmāt tvam-eva śaraṇam, mama dīna-bandho.**

**Tejas taranti tarasā, tvayi tripta trishṇā,
Rāge krite, rita pathe, tvayi Rāmakrishṇe;
Martyāmritam, tava padam, maraṇormi-nāśam
Tasmāt tvam-eva śaraṇam, mama dīna-bandho.**

**Kriyam karoti kalusham, kuhakānta kāri
Shṇāntam śivam, suvimalam, tava nāma nātha;
Yasmād-aham tvaśaraṇo, jagadeka gamya
Tasmāt tvam-eva śaraṇam, mama dīna bandho.**

**Om sthāpakāya cha dharmasya, sarva dharma-svarūpiṇe;
Avatāra-varishṭhāya Rāmakrishṇāya te namah.**

Om namah śrī bhagavate Rāmakrishṇāya namo namah.

You are to be adored, You are Truth unchanging, You are Lord of the Gunas.
In my weakness I have neglected, O Remover of delusion, to worship You
earnestly and unceasingly; Therefore I claim refuge in You, O Friend of the Lowly.

This chimera called life can be dispelled by Love, Adoration and Understanding;
These three bring us quickly to our goal: the Truth of Brahman.
But, alas, though I speak these words with my lips, they find no echo in my heart;
Therefore I claim refuge in You, O Friend of the Lowly.

O Rāmakrishna, You are the path that leads to Truth. If a man offers You his heart,
he soon overcomes the world and finds fullness of Eternal Life; for you still the
waves of death and bring immortality into the world of mortals.
Therefore I claim refuge in You, O Friend of the Lowly.

Lord, Your name, Rāmakrishna, is goodness and purity Itself; graciously it
awakens us from our delusion. He who chants Your name, though he be a sinner,
will become a saint. You are the refuge of us all. I have no other goal but You.
Therefore I claim refuge in You, O Friend of the Lowly.

Song 3

**Om sarvamangala māṅgalye śive sarvārtha sādḥike,
Śaraṇye tryambake Gauri Nārāyaṇi namo'stu te.**

**Srīṣṭi sthiti vināśānām śaktibhūte sanātani,
Guṇāśraye guṇamaye Nārāyaṇi namo'stu te.**

**Śaraṇāgata dīnārta paritrāṇa parāyaṇe,
Sarvasyārti hare devi Nārāyaṇi namo'stu te.**

**Jaya Nārāyaṇi namo'stu te,
Jaya Nārāyaṇi namo'stu te,
Jaya Nārāyaṇi namo'stu te,
Jaya Nārāyaṇi namo'stu te.**

**Jay Śrī Guru Maharāj jī kī jay!
Jay Mahāmayī kī jay!
Jay Swāmījī Maharāj jī kī jay!
Jay Rājā Maharāj jī kī jay!**

To You, the source of all auspiciousness,
O Mother Divine, we offer our salutations.

To You, O Mother, who accomplish every object
And are the giver of refuge, we offer our salutations.

To You who are eternal, and whose power
Creates, sustains and destroys the universe,
We offer our salutations.

You are the substratum and embodiment of the Gunas.
O Mother, You are the Saviour of the dejected
And depressed; we take refuge in You.
It is You who remove the sufferings of all!

Victory to the Divine Mother!
Salutations to You! Salutations to You!

Song 4

**Prakritim paramām abhayām varadām,
narakūpa-dharām janatāpa-harām
śaraṇā-gata sevaka-toshakarīm
praṇamāmi parām jananīm jagatām.**

O Divine Nature Supreme! Remover of all fears, giver of boons, who has taken a human form, who removes the miseries of humanity, who confers joy on those who take refuge in you, O Supreme Mother of the Universe! I salute you.

**Guṇahīna-sutān aparādha-yutān,
kripayādya samuddhara moha-gatān
taraṇīm bhava-sāgara pārakarīm
praṇamāmi parām jananīm jagatām.**

Redeem now, out of your grace, your child who is full of faults, who has fallen into delusion, and who has no virtues to recommend himself. You are the ship that takes people across the ocean of worldliness; I salute you, Supreme Mother of the Universe!

**Vishayam kusumam parihritya sadā,
charaṇām buruhāmrita śānti-sudhām
piba bhringa-mano bhavaroga-harām
praṇamāmi parām jananīm jagatām.**

Renouncing the flower of sense-objects, always drink, O my mind-bee, the nectar of immortal peace from the lotus feet of the Mother which removes the disease of worldliness. I salute the Supreme Mother of the Universe.

**Kripām kuru mahādevi suteshu praṇateshu cha
charaṇā-śraya dānena kripā-mayī namo'stu te.**

Bestow your grace on your children, O great Goddess! And on those who salute you, by giving them refuge at your feet, O compassionate One! Salutations to you!

**Lajjā-paṭāvrite nityam sārade jnāna-dāyike
pāpebhyo nah sadā raksha kripā-mayī namo'stu te.**

O Sarada! O giver of spiritual knowledge! O you who always cover yourself with the veil of modesty! Please always protect us from all sins; salutations to you, O Compassionate One.

**Rāmakriṣṇa-gata prāṇām tannāma-śravaṇa-priyām
tadbhāva-ranjitā-kārām praṇamāmi muhurmuḥ.**

She whose life-energy is merged in Sri Ramakrishna, who delights in hearing his name, whose personality has been coloured in his spirit -her I salute again and again.

**Pavitram charitam yasyāh pavitram jīvanam tathā
pavitratā-svarūpinyai tasyai kurmo namo namah.**

She whose life-story is pure, whose character is also pure, who is the very embodiment of purity, to her we offer salutations repeatedly.

**Devīm prasannām praṇatārṭi-hantrīm
yogīndra-pūjyām yugadharmā-pātrīm
tām sārādām bhakti-vijnāna-dātrīm
dayā-svarūpām praṇamāmi nityam.**

I always salute Sarada Devi, that gracious Goddess who removes the suffering of those who bow down to her, who is worshipped by the masters of yoga, who is the very personification of spirituality for this age, who is the giver of devotion and divine knowledge, and who is an embodiment of compassion.

**Snehena badhnāsi mano'smadīyam
doshān-aśeshān saṅuṇī-karoshī
ahetunā no dayase sadoshān
svānke grihītvā yadidam vichitram.**

You bind our hearts to you with affection; you turn our vices into virtues; you shower compassion on us -we who are full of imperfections- by taking us on your lap. How wonderful is your divine play!

**Prasīda mātā vinayena yāche
nityam bhava snehavatī suteshu
premaika bindum chiradagha-chitte
vishincha chittam kuru nah suśāntam.**

Be gracious, O Mother, I beseech you, who are ever affectionate to your children. Please soothe our parched hearts by pouring one drop of your infinite love into them.

**Jananīm sārādām devīm Rāmākrishṇam jagadgurum
pādapadme tayoh śritvā praṇamāmi muhurmuḥ.**

I salute the Divine Mother Sri Sarada Devi and Sri Ramakrishna, the Guru of the world. Taking shelter at their lotus feet, I bow down to them again and again.

Swami Abhedananda

Sanskrit

Song 5

**Om Prāta smarāmi hridi samsphurid-ātma-tattvam
Sat-chit-sukham paramahamsa gatim turīyam;
Yat svapna jāgara sushuptam avaiti nityam
Tad brahma nishkalam aham na cha bhūta-sanghah.**

At dawn I meditate in my heart on the luminous truth of the Atman, Existence-Knowledge-Bliss Absolute, the goal of the highest yogis, which always witnesses the states of waking, dream, and deep sleep. I am that Brahman, the transcendental changeless Consciousness, and not any aggregate of material elements.

**Prātar bhajāmi manaso vachasām agamyam
Vācho vibhānti nikhilā yad anugraheṇa;
Yanneti neti vachanair nigamāh avochuh
Tam devadevam ajam achyutam āhur-agryam.**

At dawn I worship that Truth, which is unreachable by mind and speech but by whose grace the speech expresses all objects and events of the universe. I worship what the Vedas proclaim by utterances such as "Not this, not this" and whom the sages call the God of all the gods, the Unborn, the Imperishable, the Highest.

**Prātar namāmi tamasah param arka-varṇam
Pūrṇam sanātana-padam purushottam-ākhyam;
Yasmin idam jagad aśesham aśesha-mūrtau
Rajjvām bhujangama iva pratibhāsitam vai.**

At dawn I salute the Supreme Truth that is beyond the darkness of ignorance, like the effulgent Sun. The Infinite Eternal State known as the Supreme Person, in whom the entire manifested universe seems to appear like the idea of a snake that is imagined on a rope.

Shankaracharya Sanskrit

Song 6

**Om gurur brahmā gurur vishṇu gurur devo maheśvarah
Gurureva param brahma tasmai śrī gurave namah.**

The Guru is Brahma, the Guru is Vishnu, the Guru is Lord Shiva, the Guru is the Supreme Brahman. Salutations to that Guru!

**Ajnāna timirāndhasya jnānānjana śalākayā
Chakshur unmīlitam yena tasmai śrī gurave namah.**

Salutations to the Guru who with the collyrium of Knowledge has opened the eyes of one blinded by the disease of ignorance.

**Chidrūpeṇa parivyāptam trailokyam sacharācharam
Tatpadam darśitam yena tasmai śrī gurave namah.**

Salutations to the Guru who has made it possible to realise Him who as consciousness pervades the three worlds with their movable and immovable objects.

**Sarva-śruti-śiro-ratna samudbhāsita mūrtaye
Vedāntāmbuja sūryāya tasmai śrī gurave namah.**

Salutations to the Guru whose form is radiant with the jewel of Vedanta and who is the sun that makes the lotus of Vedanta blossom.

**Jnāna śakti samārūḍhas tattva mālā vibhūshitah
Bhukti mukti pradātā cha tasmai śrī gurave namah.**

Salutations to the Guru who is established in Knowledge and spiritual Power, who is adorned with the garland of Illumination and who grants both worldly prosperity and liberation.

**Na guroradhikam tattvam na guroradhikam tapah
Tattvajnānāt param nāsti tasmai śrī gurave namah.**

There is no higher Truth than the Guru, no higher penance than service to the Guru, and there is nothing higher than spiritual Realisation. Salutations to that Guru!

**Gururādir-anādischa guruh paramadaivatam
Guroh parataram nāsti tasmai śrī gurave namah.**

The Guru is the beginning of everything, yet He is without beginning; the Guru is the highest deity; there is no one higher than the Guru. Salutations to that Guru!

**Brahmānandam parama sukhadam kevalam jnānamūrtim
Dvandvātītam gagana sadriśam tattvamasy-ādilakshyam
Ekam nityam vimalam achalam sarvadhī sākshibhūtam
Bhāvātītam triguṇa rahitam sadgurum tam namāmi.**

Salutations to the true Guru who is the embodiment of the bliss of Brahman and the bestower of supreme happiness, who is absolute, and yet the personification of the highest knowledge; who is beyond the pairs of opposites such as pleasure and pain, who is pure and untainted like the sky, and has been indicated by such Vedic dicta as "Thou art That", and who is One, eternal, immovable, the witness of all the changes in the intellect, beyond all states and devoid of the three Gunas.

From Visvasara Tantra Sanskrit

Song 7

**Om Dharmasya hānim-abhitah paridriśya śīghram
Kāmāra-pushkara iti prathite samriddhe
Grāme suviprasadane hyabhijāta deva
Śrī Rāmakrishṇa bhagavan tava suprabhātam.**

Seeing the decline of religion, you hastened to be born in the prosperous village of Kamarpukur, in the house of a noble and pious family.
O Sri Ramakrishna! May the dawn bring auspiciousness to you.

**Nānā vidhānayaī sanātana dharma mārḡān
Kraistādi-chitra-niyamān paradeśa-dharmān
Āsthāya chaikyam anayor anubhūtavām-stvam
Śrī Rāmakrishṇa bhagavan tava suprabhātam.**

You explored various spiritual approaches to Reality, including Christianity and other traditions. You experienced unity at the heart of all religions.
O Sri Ramakrishna! May the dawn bring auspiciousness to you.

**Nityam samādhija-sukham nija-bodha rūpam
Āsvādayan tava pade śaraṇāgatāmścha
Ānandayan prashamayan upatisthase tvam
Śrī Rāmakrishṇa bhagavan tava suprabhātam.**

Ever united with the Supreme, you were immersed in the bliss of divine ecstasy, and shared that bliss with those who came to you. Your blissful presence gave joy to others. O Sri Ramakrishna! May the dawn bring auspiciousness to you.

**Svīkritya pāpam akhilam śaraṇāgatair yad
Ājīvanam bahu kritam dayayā svadehe
Tajjāta-kheda nivaham sahase sma nātha
Śrī Rāmakrishṇa bhagavan tava suprabhātam.**

You accepted the sins of those who surrendered to you, and bestowing grace unstintingly all your life, you readily accepted the consequent sufferings in your own person.
O Sri Ramakrishna! May the dawn bring auspiciousness to you.

**Prātah praṇāma karaṇam tava pāda padme
Samsāra duhka haranam sulabham karoti
Matveti bhakti bharitāh pratipālayanti
Śrī Rāmakrishṇa bhagavan tava suprabhātam.**

At dawn I bow to your holy feet. This lightens the burden of the day's labour, filling my heart with devotion to you, my protector.
O Sri Ramakrishna! May the dawn bring auspiciousness to you.

**Āhaitukīti karuṇā kila te svabhāvo
Dushṭāh kaṭhora hridayā api te bhajante
Tvāmeva sarva jagatām janani prapātri
Śrī Sāradesvari rame tava suprabhātam.**

O Mother, you are the embodiment of kindness; your compassion makes even the hard-hearted and wicked your own. You are the of all creation.
O Sri Sarada Devi! May the dawn bring auspiciousness to you.

**Suptāmstu bhārata janān svavachah prahāraih
Udbodhayan vivashayan nijadharma mārge
Protsāhayan paramatām prakāṭi karoshi
Vīreśa datta mahiman tava suprabhātam.**

O Vivekananda, you awakened those who were in slumber, bringing them to their senses by expounding the eternal religion. You upheld before the world the common basis of all religions. O personification of Lord Shiva's glory! May the dawn bring auspiciousness to you.

**Śrī Sāradeśvari rame tava suprabhātam
Śrī Rāmakrishṇa bhagavan tava suprabhātam.**

O Sri Sarada Devi! May the dawn bring auspiciousness to you.
O Lord Sri Ramakrishna! May the dawn bring auspiciousness to you.

Swami Harshananda Sanskrit

Song 8

**Om mangalam deśikendrāya yaminām chakravartine
Parāśakti svarūpinyai devyai māt্রে cha mangalam.**

Auspiciousness be to the supreme teacher, the foremost of monks, and the embodiment of the primal Energy.

**Satyasandhasya bhaktasya kshudirāmasya sūnave
Gadādhārāya medīnyām avatīrnāya mangalam.**

Auspiciousness be to Gadadhar, the incarnation of Vishnu, born as the son of the truthful and devout Kshudiram.

**Bhavatāraṇa dakshāyāh sannidhau dakshineśvare
Apūrva kālikā pūjā niratāyāstu mangalam.**

Auspiciousness be to Sri Ramakrishna, who performed his unique worship of Mother Bhavatarini at Dakshineswar.

**Tapasi brahmacharye cha yā svasya sahadharminī
Tasyāh śrī sārādā devyā bhartre bhavatu mangalam.**

Auspiciousness be to the husband of the austere and celibate spiritual consort Sri Sarada Devi.

**Totāpurī yati prāpta charamāśrama hetuke
Samādhau nirvikalpākhye sudīrghasthāya mangalam.**

Auspiciousness be to Him, who remained long in the state of nirvikalpa samadhi after taking Sannyasa from Totapuri.

**Paśyate mātaram strīshu mrit-pinḍam kānchanam tathā
Sarvabhūteshu cha brahma māyātītāya mangalam.**

Auspiciousness be to Sri Ramakrishna, who conquered worldliness; looking upon all women as mother, gold as clods of earth and all beings as Brahman.

**Brahmānandādi sacchīśya gana pūjya padāya te
Teshūddīptātma-bodhāya parama hamsāya mangalam.**

Auspiciousness be to Him, whose holy feet are worshipped by his enlightened disciples like Brahmananda and others.

**Garjad vedānta simhena vivekānanda rūpiṇām
Apāstanidrā bhūryena kāritāsmāi cha mangalam.**

Auspiciousness be to Sri Ramakrishna, whose disciple, Vivekananda, awakened humanity with the lion-roar of Vedanta.

**Samsāra sāgarottāra setu bhūtānghri renave
Gurave sarvalokānām rāmakrishṇāya mangalam.**

Auspiciousness be to the teacher of the whole world, the bridge to cross over the ocean of relative existence.

**Mangalam gurudevāya devyai māt্রে cha mangalam
Mangalam bhakta vrindebhyah sarvalokāya mangalam. (x 2)**

Auspiciousness be to Ramakrishna, the Divine Teacher, to Mother Sarada Devi, and to their devotees all over the world.

Swami Achalananda Sarasvati

Sanskrit

Song 9

**1. Ākāraśūnyam triguṇair vihīnam
Omkāra vedyam paramam pavitram
Prapancha kāram paripūrṇa rūpam
Srī Rāmakrishṇam śaraṇam prapadye.**

In Sri Ramakrishna refuge I take

I take refuge in Sri Ramakrishna, who is devoid of form and is beyond the three gunas, who can be known through OM and is supremely pure, who is the creator of the universe and is full and complete.

**2. Tīleshu tailam dadhanīva sarpir
Vyāptam cha viśve paramam nidhānam
Sarvasya samstham hridaya pradeśe
Srī Rāmakrishṇam śaraṇam prapadye.**

I take refuge in Sri Ramakrishna, who pervades this universe just as oil permeates sesamum seeds and ghee pervades curds, who is the Supreme Abode, and who dwells in the hearts of all beings.

**3. Dharmasya vridhdyai sujanasya muktyai
Dushta prajayah parivartanāya
Viśve'vatīrnam samatītamāyam
Srī Rāmakrishṇam śaraṇam prapadye.**

I take refuge in Sri Ramakrishna, who descended into this world for the advancement of righteousness, for the liberation of the good and the regeneration of the wicked, and who is beyond maya.

**4. Diptānanam tam paripūrṇa bodham
Sadā samādhau parimagna chittam
Kripābhi-pūrnam prati tapta lokam
Srī Rāmakrishṇam śaraṇam prapadye.**

I take refuge in Sri Ramakrishna, of beaming countenance, who is full of knowledge, whose mind is ever immersed in samadhi and who is overflowing with mercy towards the distressed.

**5. Mridam suvarṇam prati padya tulyam
Nārīshu mātus-sama vapyā bhāvam
Tadbodhayan tam cha hitāya nriṇām
Srī Rāmakrishṇam śaraṇam prapadye.**

I take refuge in Sri Ramakrishna, who having realized that clay and gold are equal and cultivating the attitude of motherhood towards all women, preached those disciplines for the welfare of all.

**6. Gangāsu siktam malināmbu śuddham
Rasendra sakteraya eva rukmam
Pāpishṭham evam vipunāti yastam
Srī Rāmakrishṇam śaraṇam prapadye.**

I take refuge in Sri Ramakrishna, who purifies the most abject of sinners just as Ganges water purifies dirty water and base iron turns to gold at the touch of the philosopher's stone.

**7. Pānditya pūrṇāh kaṭhinair vachobhih
Yad bodhayante śruti sāra bhūtam
Yenaiva tattvam sugamāyitam tam
Srī Rāmakrishṇam śaraṇam prapadye.**

I take refuge in Sri Ramakrishna, who made the philosophical truths contained in the scriptures easy of grasp; the same truth preached by scholars through utterances which are hard to understand.

**8. Durjneya rūpah śīśuvad vibhāti
Sarvajna mūrtis-tvanadhīta śāstrah
Devādhi devopi naratvam-āptam
Srī Rāmakrishṇam śaraṇam prapadye.**

I take refuge in Sri Ramakrishna, whose nature is incomprehensible and yet appears just like a child, who is omniscient but not 'learned', who is the Lord of the gods, and has incarnated himself as a human being.

Swami Harshananda

Sanskrit

Song 10

**Mātah samasta jagatām paramasya pumsah
Śakti svarūpiṇi śive karuṇārdra chitte
Lokasya śoka śamanāya kritāvatāre
Śrī Sārade'stu tava suprabhātam.**

Mother of the whole world, you are the power of the Supreme Lord. Your heart is filled with compassion. You took a human form to alleviate the suffering of the world. O Mother Sarada, may the dawn bring auspiciousness to you.

**Bālye bhavasya tamasah parihārayitrī
Līlā manushya vapushe`tha gadādhārāya
Datte tadarpita dhiyāpta samasta vidye
Śrī Sārade'stu tava suprabhātam.**

Even in childhood you destroyed the darkness of ignorance. Out of sportive pleasure you assumed a human form and were given in marriage to Gadadhar. By surrendering to him you obtained all knowledge. O Mother Sarada, may the dawn bring auspiciousness to you.

**Bālyāt pare vayasi bhartari sampravrittām
Unmatta ityanuchitām avadhūya vārtam
Taddarśana kramita durgama dūramārgē
Śrī Rāmakrishṇa dayite tava suprabhātam.**

From adolescence you were devoted to your husband. Hearing the inauspicious news that he had become insane you travelled far to serve him. O Beloved of Sri Ramakrishna, may the dawn bring auspiciousness to you.

**Sanyāsinam pati mavekshya nodvijane
Sevārpita trikarāṇe pariśuddha chitte
Tat sādhanā charamasimni samarpitamghre
Śrī Rāmakrishṇa parameśvari suprabhātam.**

Unperturbed by seeing your husband becoming a monk, with a pure heart you started serving him whole-heartedly. Yet at the height of his spiritual realizations he worshipped your lotus feet! To you who are Sri Ramakrishna's power, may the dawn bring auspiciousness.

**Yāmeva chātma jananīm bhavatārīṇimcha
Sevāparām tu bubudhe guru rasta bhedah
Tasyā samasta jagato`sya śaraṇya murteh
Śrī Rāmakrishṇa dayite tava suprabhātam.**

Even though you served him, Sri Ramakrishna looked upon you as the Divine Mother, and as his own mother. To such as you who are the mother and refuge of the whole universe, to the beloved of Ramakrishna, may the dawn bring auspiciousness.

**Āvrinvatīm paramikām prakritīm svakīyām
Samsārinīva bahu dukkha jale bhavābdhou
Sarvam sahe sritajanoddharanaika dikshe
Śrī Rāmakrishṇa dayite tava suprabhātam.**

Covering your supreme nature you lived in this ocean of misery like an ordinary householder bearing all iniquities. Your only vow was the uplifting of those who took refuge in you. To you who are the beloved of Sri Ramakrishna, may the dawn bring auspiciousness.

**Gehasya mārjana vidhau mamakarma śāntim
Nāyātya samkhyabhujā niśkriya manamevam
Ākasmikokti vivritākhila śaktirūpe
Śrī Rāmakrishṇa dayite tava suprabhātam.**

"Even though I work with infinite hands my work does not come to an end" - this unintentional remark suddenly coming out of your mouth revealed your true nature as the power behind all. To you who are the beloved of Sri Ramakrishna, may the dawn bring auspiciousness.

**Śrī Rāmakrishṇa dayite tadadhina satve
Tad bhakta vrinda paripālīni muktidātre
Tadbhāva rakta hridaye tadabhinnatave
Mātah samasta jagatām tava suprabhātam.
Śrī Sāradeśvari rame tava suprabhātam.**

You are the beloved of Ramakrishna and his power; you are the ruler of the circle of his devotees; you are their liberator; your heart is coloured by Ramakrishna's ideas; you are, in fact, not different from him. O Mother of this universe, may the dawn bring auspiciousness to you.

Swami Harshananda

Sanskrit

Song 11

**Brahma-rūpam ādi-madhya-śeṣha sarva bhāṣakam
Bhāva śaṭka hīna rūpa nitya satyamadvayam
Vāṅ-manoti gocharan cha neti-neti bhāvitam
Tam namāmi deva deva Rāmakriṣṇam īśvaram.**
Him I salute the God of gods Ramakrishna the Supreme Self.

I bow down in deep reverence to the God of gods, Sri Ramakrishna, who is the Supreme Self, who brings about the cosmic process of birth, growth, and death; who is untouched by the six changes of the body; who is the Eternal Truth, the One without a second; beyond the range of mind and speech, who is attainable through the path of ‘not this, not this.’

**Sarva jīva pāpa nāśa kāraṇam bhavēśvaram
Svīkritan cha garbha vāsa deha pāśamīdriśam
Yāpitam svalīlayā cha yena divya jīvanam
Tam namāmi deva deva Rāmakriṣṇam īśvaram.**

I bow down in deep reverence to the God of gods, Sri Ramakrishna, who takes away all sins, the Lord of all worlds, who by accepting birth in a human womb and all the limitations of a human body, enacted His divine play here on earth.

**Tulya loṣṭha kānchanam cha heya-neya dhī gatam
Strīshu nitya mātrirūpa śakti-bhāva bhāvukam
Jnāna Bhakti bhukti mukti śuddha-buddhi dāyakam
Tam namāmi deva deva Rāmakriṣṇam īśvaram.**

I bow down in deep reverence to the God of gods, Sri Ramakrishna, to whom gold and a clod of earth were the same; who was free from likes and dislikes, who perceived the Divine Mother’s power in all women; the Giver of knowledge, devotion, prosperity, liberation and purity of mind.

**Sarva dharma gamya mūla satya-tattva deśakam
Siddha sarva sampradāya sampradāya-varjitam
Sarva śāstra marma darśi sarva vinniraksharam
Tam namāmi deva deva Rāmakriṣṇam īśvaram.**

I bow down in deep reverence to the God of gods, Sri Ramakrishna, who taught the Ultimate Truth attainable through all faiths; who validated the Truth in all religions and yet had no religion of his own; who knew the essence of all scriptures and was omniscient, though unlettered.

**Pancha varsha bāla bhāva yukta hamsa rūpiṇam
Sarva-loka ranjanam bhavābdhi sanga bhanjanam
Śānti saukhya sadma jīva janma bhīti nāśanam
Tam namāmi deva deva Rāmakrishṇam īśvaram.**

I bow down in deep reverence to the God of gods, Sri Ramakrishna, who had the nature of a five-year-old child; a paramahansa who delighted everyone; the vanquisher of attachment to worldliness; the Abode of peace and happiness; who destroys the fear of rebirth.

**Dharma-hāna hāarakam tvadharmā karma vāarakam
Loka-dharma chāraṇam cha sarva dharma kovidam
Tyāgi gehi sevya nitya pāvanān ghri-pankajam
Tam namāmi deva deva Rāmakrishṇam īśvaram.**

I bow down in deep reverence to the God of gods, Sri Ramakrishna, who removes the obstacles in the way of righteousness and obstructs the performance of unrighteous deeds; who practised all religions and showed the way to all types of aspirants; whose holy lotus feet are daily worshipped by renunciators as well as householders.

Swami Virajananda

Sanskrit

Song 12

Rāmakrishṇa Śaraṇam x3

We take refuge in Ramakrishna.

(Guru) Kripāhi kevalam x3

The Master's grace is the essential thing.

Śaraṇāgatoham x3

I have come to take refuge and surrender myself.

Namah śrī gurave x3 **namo namah**

Salutations again and again to the Supreme Teacher.

Rāmakrishṇa, Rāmakrishṇa, jaya jaya Rāmakrishṇa x3

Victory, victory to Ramakrishna!

Song 13

Bhajore bhayyā rāma govinda harī.

worship brother

Worship the Lord, O brother! Worship Rama, Govinda, Hari!

Japa tapa sādhana kachhu nahi lāgata,

japam austerity spiritual practice even a little not needed

Kharachata nahi gaṭharī.

spending not any money

Japa, austerities or severe spiritual disciplines, none of these is necessary at all! And you do not need to spend any money either.

Santata sampata sukha ke kāraṇa,

descendants wealth pleasures for the sake of

Jāse bhūla parī.

As if /Him you have forgotten

On account of your desire for descendants, possessions, and worldly happiness you have forgotten God, although he is so easily accessible to you!

Kahata kabīra jā mukha rāma na,

says Kabir that mouth God is not

O mukha dhūla bharī.

That mouth dust full of

Kabir declares, ‘the mouth that does not repeat Rama’s name, that mouth is full of dust.’

Kabir Hindi

Song 14

Āmi durgā durgā durgā bole mā jodi mori

I Mother's name repeating Mother! if I die.

Ākhere e-dine nā tāro kemone, jānā jābe go śankari

In the end lowly one don't save how we will see O Mother!

Nāśi go brahmano hatya kori bhruno

May kill cow Brahmin may kill unborn child

Śurapan ādi vināśi nārī

May drink wine, etc. killed woman

E sab pātako nā bhāvi tileko

all these misdeeds not worried in the least

Brahma pada nite pāri.

Brahman state may still attain

If only I can pass away repeating Durga's name,
How can you then, O Blessed One,
Withhold from me deliverance, wretched though I may be?
I may have stolen a drink of wine, or killed a child unborn,
Or slain a woman or a cow, Or even caused a brahmin's death;
But, though it all be true,
Nothing of this can make me feel the least uneasiness;
For through the power of your sweet name
My wretched soul may still aspire even to the realization of Brahman.

Bengali

Song 15

Yā devī sarva bhūteshu **buddhi**-rūpeṇa samsthitā,
Namas tasyai, namas tasyai, namas tasyai namo namah.

Salutations again and again to the Goddess who abides in all beings in the form of intelligence.

Yā devī sarva bhūteshu **nidrā** – rūpeṇa samsthitā, namas tasyai (sleep)

Yā devī sarva bhūteshu **kshudhā** – rūpeṇa samsthitā, namas tasyai ... (hunger)

Yā devī sarva bhūteshu **chhāyā** – rūpeṇa samsthitā, namas tasyai ... (reflection)

Yā devī sarva bhūteshu **śakti** – rūpeṇa samsthitā, namas tasyai (power)

Yā devī sarva bhūteshu **trishnā** – rūpeṇa samsthitā, namas tasyai ... (thirst)

Yā devī sarva bhūteshu **kshānti** – rūpeṇa samsthitā, namas tasyai ... (forgiveness)

Yā devī sarva bhūteshu **jāti** -rūpeṇa samsthitā, namas tasyai (gender)

Yā devī sarva bhūteshu **lajjā** – rūpeṇa samsthitā, namas tasyai (modesty)

Yā devī sarva bhūteshu **śānti** – rūpeṇa samsthitā, namas tasyai (peace)

Yā devī sarva bhūteshu **śraddhā** – rūpeṇa samsthitā, namas tasyai ... (faith)

Yā devī sarva bhūteshu **kānti** – rūpeṇa samsthitā, namas tasyai (loveliness)

Yā devī sarva bhūteshu **lakshmī** – rūpeṇa samsthitā, namas tasyai ... (good fortune)

Yā devī sarva bhūteshu **vritti** – rūpeṇa samsthitā, namas tasyai (activity)

Yā devī sarva bhūteshu **smriti** – rūpeṇa samsthitā, namas tasyai (memory)

Yā devī sarva bhūteshu **dayā** – rūpeṇa samsthitā, namas tasyai (compassion)

Yā devī sarva bhūteshu **tushti** – rūpeṇa samsthitā, namas tasyai (contentment)

Yā devī sarva bhūteshu **mātri** – rūpeṇa samsthitā, namas tasyai (Mother)

Yā devī sarva bhūteshu **bhrānti** -rūpeṇa samsthitā, namas tasyai... .. (error)

Namas tasyai, namas tasyai, namas tasyai namo namah.

From the Chandi Sanskrit

Song 16

Jaya jaya jananī jaya śrī saradāmani karuṇā rūpiṇī jaya mā.

Victory to the Mother, Victory to Sarada Devi, the embodiment of compassion!

Adya śakti parama prakriti aśaraṇa gati tumi mā.

You are the primordial Power; the supreme Prakriti, the refuge of the helpless.

**Jaya jaga tāriṇi bhava-bhaya hāriṇi durgati nivāriṇi mā
Siddhi pradāyiniṇī mukti vidhāyiniṇī, jīva-gati dāyini mā.**

Victory to you! Saviour of the world, Destroyer of worldly fear, Remover of obstacles!

You grant perfection and liberation. You are the Refuge of all beings.

**Nikhila jagata mātā jīva-kalyāṇa ratā lajjā-paṭāvrita ma
Durjan sajjan santān agaṇan, pālana kāriṇi mā.**

You are the Mother of the whole universe, delighting in the welfare of mankind. You cover yourself with the veil of modesty.

Innumerable are your children, whether righteous and unrighteous, you protect them all.

**Jaya sāradeśvari sītā rādhā mātā meri yaśodharā vishṇupriyā mā
Yuga-deva vanditā sura-nara sevitā, namo nārāyaṇi mā.**

Victory to the Goddess Sarada, who manifested in the past as Sita, Radha, Mother Mary, Yashoda, and Vishnupriya.

You were adored by the incarnation of this age; you are served by gods and mortals alike! O Mother Narayani, salutations to you!

Sanskrit

Song 17

(1) **Agre kurūṇām atha pāṇḍavānām
duhśāsanenā hrita-vastra keśā
krishṇā tadākrośad ananya nāthā
govinda dāmodara mādhaveti. (x2)**

Before the assembled Kurus and Pandavas, Draupadi was pulled and dragged by her robes and hair by Duhshasana. With none to protect her, she cried out, "Govinda, Damodara, Madhava!"

(2) **Śrī krishṇa vishno madhukaitabhāre
bhaktānukampin bhagavān murāre
trāyasva mām keśava lokanātha
govinda dāmodara mādhaveti.**

O Krishna, O Vishnu, enemy of the demons Madhu and Kaitabha! You are merciful to the devotees; O Kesava, Lord of the worlds, Govinda, Damodara, Madhava, please save me!

(3) **Mandāra mule vadanābhirāmam
bimbādhare pūrta veṇu-nādam
go gopa gopī jana madhya samstham
govinda dāmodara mādhaveti.**

Standing beneath a coral tree amidst the cows, gopas and gopis. His face beaming, the flute on his lips filled with Divine sound. Govinda, Damodara, Madhava!

(4) **Ātyantika vyādhi haram janānām
chikitsakam vedavido vadanti
samsāra tāpa traya nāśa bījam
govinda dāmodara mādhaveti.**

The knowers of the Vedas say that this mantra is the cure for the worst disease, and the seed of the destruction of the threefold miseries of material existence--"Govinda, Damodara, Madhava!"

(5) **Dhyeyah sadā yogibhir aprameyah
chintā haras chintita pārijātaḥ
kastūrikā kalpita nīla varṇo
govinda dāmodara mādhaveti.**

He is always meditated upon by the yogis as being inscrutable. He is the remover of all anxieties; the Divine Tree that fulfills all desires. His dark complexion is as attractive as Kasturika. Govinda! Damodara! Madhava!

(6) **Samsāra kūpe patito'tyagādhe
mohāndha pūrṇe vishayābhitapte
karāvalambam mama dehi vishno
govinda dāmodara mādhaveti.**

I find myself in the deep, dark well of material life, full of illusion and blind ignorance. I am tormented by sensual existence. O Lord Vishnu, Govinda, Damodara, Madhava, please grant me your supporting hand to uplift me!

(7) **Sukhāvasāne tvidam eva sāram
dukhāvasāne tvidam eva geyam
dehāvasāne tvidam eva jāpyam
govinda dāmodara mādhaveti.**

This mantra is the essence that remains when the affairs of mundane happiness cease. This mantra is also sung after the cessation of all sufferings. This alone is to be chanted at the time of giving up the body --"Govinda, Damodara, Madhava!"

(8) **Govinda govinda hare murāre
govinda govinda mukunda krishna
govinda govinda rathānga-pāṇe
govinda dāmodara mādhaveti.**

Sanskrit

Song 18

Gatistvam gatistvam tvamekā Bhavāni.

You alone are my refuge, You alone are my refuge, O Mother Bhavani!

Na jānāmi dānam na cha dhyāna yogam (x2)

Na jānāmi tantram na cha stotra mantram

Na jānāmi pūjām na cha nyāsa yogam.

I do not know the meaning of charity; I do not know meditation and Yoga. I do not know any mystic way of worship or devotional Songs and mantras. Neither do I know worship, or its symbols. You alone are my refuge, O Mother!

Na jānāmi puṇyam na jānāmi tīrtham

Na jānāmi muktim layam vā kadāchit

Na jānāmi bhaktim vratam vāpi mātār.

I do not know how to perform meritorious acts, or how to go on pilgrimage with the right attitude. I have no idea about the meaning of liberation or dissolution. O Mother, I do not know true devotion and austerities. You alone are my refuge, O Divine Mother!

Prajeśam rameśam maheśam sureśam

Dineśam niśīteśvaram vā kadāchit

Na jānāmi chānyat sadāham śaraṇye.

I do not know the deities Brahma, Vishnu, Shiva, Indra, Sun or Moon. I know nothing other than taking refuge in You. You alone are my refuge, O Mother!

Vivāde vishāde pramāde pravāse

Jale chānale parvate śatru madhye

Araṇye śaraṇye sadā mām prapāhi.

Always protect me during conflict, and guard me from sorrow and sins. Protect me during journeys, from water, from fire, on mountains, in the forest or in the midst of enemies. I have taken refuge in You. You alone are my refuge, O Divine Mother!

Anātho daridro jarā roga yukto

Mahā kshīṇa dīnah sadā yāḍya vaktrah

Vipattau pravishṭah praṇashṭah sadāham.

I am helpless, poor, and stricken by old age and sickness. I am devoid of strength, my speech has become impaired. I am in distress; without your grace would be doomed forever. O Divine Mother, You are my only refuge!

Sri Shankaracharya Sanskrit

Song 19

**Tvam svāhā tvam svadhā tvam hi
vashaṭ-kārah svarātmikā
sudhā tvam akshare nitye
tridhāmātra-ātmikā-sthitā**

You are the sacred utterances 'svaha' and 'svadha'. You verily are the Vedic sacrifice and the heaven sought through it. You are the nectar of immortality, O eternal and imperishable One! You are the embodiment of the threefold matra 'Om'.

**Ardha-mātrā sthitā nityā
yā anuccharyā aviśeshatah
tvam eva sā tvam sāvitrī
tvam deva janani parā.**

You are half a matra, you are eternal. You are That which cannot be uttered specifically. You are the Savitri Song and the supreme Mother of the gods.

**Tvayaitad dhāryate viśvam
tvayaitat sriyate jagat
tvayaitat pālyate devi
tvam atsyante cha sarvadā.**

By you this universe is born,
by you this universe is created,
by you it is protected, O Goddess!
And you always consume it at the end.

**Visriṣṭau sriṣṭi rūpā tvam
sthiti rūpā cha pālāne
tathā samhriti rūpā ante
jagato'sya jaganmāye.**

O you whose form is the whole world! At the time of creation you become the creative force. At the time of the sustentation you are the protective power, and at the time of dissolution of the world, it is you who take the form of the destructive power.

**Mahāvidyā mahāmāyā
mahāmedhā mahāsmritih
mahāmohā cha bhavatī
mahādevī mahāsurī.**

You are the supreme knowledge as well as the great nescience; the great intellect and contemplation as also the great delusion; the great goddess as also the great demoness.

**Prakritis tvam cha sarvasya
guṇatraya vibhāvinī
kālarātrir mahārātrir
mohārātriś cha dāruṇā.**

You are the primordial cause of everything, bringing into being the three qualities -sattva, rajas and tamas. You are the dark night of periodic dissolution; you are the great night of final dissolution and you, again, are the terrible night of delusion!

**Tvam śrīs tvamīsvarī tvam hrīs
tvam buddhir bodha lakshaṇā
lajjā puṣṭis tathā tuṣṭis
tvam śāntih khsāntir eva cha.**

You are the goddess of good fortune, the supreme ruler; you are modesty, intelligence manifested as knowledge, bashfulness, nourishment, contentment, peace and forbearance.

**Khaṛḡinī śūlinī ghorā
gadinī chakriṇī tathā
śankhinī chāpinī bāṇa
bhuśundī parighāyudhā.**

Armed with sword, spear, club, discus, conch, bow, arrows, slings and mace, you are a fierce Goddess!

**Saumyā saumyatarā aśesha,
saumyebhyas tvatisundarī
parāparāṇām paramā
tvameva parameśvarī.**

And at the same time you are gentle and pleasing, more pleasing than all pleasing things, and exceedingly beautiful. You are indeed the Supreme Goddess, beyond all notions of high and low.

**Yaccha kinchit kvachid vastu
sadasad vākhila ātmike
tasya sarvasya yā śaktih
sā tvam kim stūyase mayā.**

Wherever any object or idea exists, either real or unreal, it is you alone who endow it with power to manifest, O you who are the Soul of everything! How can I do justice to your glory with my limited praises?

**Yayā tvayā jagat sraṣṭā
jagat pātātti yo jagat
so'pi nidrāvaśam nītah
kastvām stotum iheśvarah.**

When even He who creates, sustains and devours the world is put to sleep by you, how can anyone hope to be able to glorify you?

**Vishṇu śarīra grahaṇam
aham īśāna eva cha
kāritās te yato'tas tvām
kah stotum śaktimān bhavet.**

You have made everyone take an embodied form, including Vishnu, Shiva, and myself; hence there is none capable of praising you!

**Sā tvam ittham prabhāvaih svair
udārair devi samstutā
mohayaitau durādharśāu
asurau Madhu Kaiṭabhau.**

After being propiciated thus, O Goddess! Please now bewitch with your superior powers these two unassailable demons, Madhu and Kaitabha.

**Prabodham cha jagat svāmi
nīyatām āchyuto laghu
bodhaścha kriyatām asya
hantum etau mahāsurau.**

Let Vishnu, the Lord of the world, be quickly awakened from his mystic sleep and gather his powers to slay these two great demons.

From the Chandī

Song 20

**Brahma Murāri surārchita lingam
Nirmala bhāsita śobhita lingam
Janmaja dukkha vināśaka lingam
Tat praṇamāmi sadāśiva lingam**

To the God worshipped by Brahma, Vishnu and other deities, which is pure and resplendent, and which destroys the sorrows of relative existence; to that eternal emblem of Shiva I bow down in salutation.

**Devamuni pravarārchita lingam
Kāmadahana karuṇākara lingam
Rāvaṇa darpa vināśaka lingam
Tat praṇamāmi sadāśiva lingam**

To the God worshipped by gods and sages, who destroyed the god of love, who is ever merciful, the destroyer of Ravana's pride; to that eternal emblem of Shiva I bow down in salutation.

**Sarva sugandha sulepita lingam
Buddhi vivardhana kāraṇa lingam
Siddha surāsura vandita lingam
Tat praṇamāmi sadāśiva lingam**

To the God anointed with perfumes, who leads to true wisdom, and who is worshipped by sages, gods and demons alike; to that eternal emblem of Shiva I bow down in salutation.

**Kanaka mahā maṇi bhūshita lingam
Phaṇipati veshṭitha śobhita lingam
Dakshasu yajna vināśaka lingam
Tat praṇamāmi sadāśiva lingam**

To the God decorated with gold and great jewels, who glitters with a snake curled around him, the destroyer of Daksha's Yajna; to that eternal emblem of Shiva I bow down in salutation.

**Kunkuma chandana lepita lingam
Pankaja hāra suśobhita lingam
Sanchita pāpa vināśaka lingam
Tat praṇamāmi sadāśiva lingam**

To the God adorned with sandal paste and saffron, who wears a garland of lotus flowers, the destroyer of all accumulated sins; to that eternal emblem of Shiva I bow down in salutation.

**Devagaṇārchita sevita lingam
Bhāvair bhaktibhir eva cha lingam
Dinakara koṭi prabhākara lingam
Tat praṇamāmi sadāśiva lingam**

To the God served by gods and other celestial beings; attainable through sincere devotion and faith, whose splendor resembles a billion suns; to that eternal emblem of Shiva I bow down in salutation.

**Ashṭadalo pari veshṭita lingam
Sarva samudbhava kāraṇa lingam
Ashṭa daridra vināśaka lingam
Tat praṇamāmi sadāśiva lingam**

To the God surrounded by eight petals, who is the cause of all prosperity, the destroyer of the eight types of poverty; to that eternal emblem of Shiva I bow down in salutation.

**Suraguru suravara pūjita lingam
Suravana pushpa sadārchita lingam
Parama padam paramātmaka lingam
Tat praṇamāmi sadāśiva lingam**

To the God worshipped by the teacher of the gods, the best of gods, who is always worshipped with flowers from the garden of the gods, who is the Eternal Abode, the Supreme Self; to that eternal emblem of Shiva I bow down in salutation.

Sanskrit

Song 21

Bhakta vatsala govinda, bhāgavata priya govinda,

O Govinda! You love your devotees dearly, and you also are dearly loved by your devotees.

Govinda hari govinda, govinda mama govinda. (repeat)

Patita pāvana govinda, parama dayālu govinda.

O Govinda! O Redeemer of the fallen! O most Compassionate God, be compassionate to us!

Nanda mukunda govinda, nārāyaṇa hari govinda.

Song 22

Prabhuji, tum chandan hum pāṇi

O Lord! You sandal paste I am water

Jāki ang ang bās samāni.

Which in every limb dwells equally

O Lord! You are like sandalwood and I am like water;
your sweet fragrance pervades my whole being.

Prabhuji, tum ghan ban hum mora

dense/dark cloud peacock

Jaise chitwat chanda chakora.

as mindful of the moon chakora bird

O Lord! You are the dark cloud and I am the peacock, waiting
for the rain. I love you just like the chakora bird loves the moon.

Prabhuji, tum dīpak hum bāti

lamp wick

Jāki jyoti barai dini rāti.

Which light burns day night

O Lord! You are the lamp and I am the wick;
my light burns day and night through your power.

Prabhuji, tum moti hum dhāga

Pearl thread

Jaise sonhe milat suhāga.

Like gold goes with suhaga (enhancer)

O Lord! You are the precious pearl and I am the thread;
we belong together like gold and suhaga.

Prabhuji, tum swāmī hum dāsa

master servant

Aisi bhakti karai raidāsa.

this devotion practises Raidas

O Lord! You are the master and I am your servant;
this is all the devotion poor Raidas can offer you!

Raidas Hindi

Song 23

Pāyo jī maine rāma ratana dhana pāyo.

obtained by me Rama's name jewel precious I got

I have got the treasure, the jewel of Rama's name!

Vastu amolika dī mere satguru, kirapā kara apanāyo.

this Thing invaluable gave me saintly teacher graciously made me his own

My master gave me this invaluable gift, and made me his own through his grace.

Janama janama kī pūnjī pāi, jaga me sabhī khovāyo.

birth after birth wealth I got world to me all lost

I have obtained That Treasure that is only gained after innumerable births!
Worldly possessions, I have none!

Kharachai na khūṭai vāko chora na lūṭai, dina dina baḍata savāyo.

Spending never exhausted to that thieves cannot steal day by day grows 1.25 times

This Wealth is never exhausted, even if I spend it freely. It cannot be stolen by thieves, and it thrives and grows day by day.

Sata kī nāva khevaṭiyā satguru, bhava-sāgara tara āyo.

Truth boat boatman holy guru wordliness-ocean I have crossed

With Truth as the boat, and my guru to guide me, I have crossed the ocean of worldly existence.

Mīrā ke prabhu giridhara nāgara, harakha harakha jasa gāyo.

Mira says Lord Krishna delights again & again his glories singing

Giridhara Nagara is Mira's beloved Lord, whose glories she delights in singing again and again.

Mira Bai

Hindi

Song 24

Bhaja mana bhaja mana rāma charaṇa sukhadāyī.

Worship, O my mind! Lord Rāma's feet bliss-showering

Jihi charaṇani se nikasī surasari, śankara jaṭā sāmāyī

Which feet from emerged ganges in Shiva's locks was held

jaṭā śankarī nām paryo hai, tribhuvana tāraṇa āyī.

locks 'Shankari' name was given the three worlds to liberate came

Daṇḍaka vana prabhu pāvana kīnhā, rishiyan trās miṭṭāyī

Dandaka forest Lord who sanctified of the rishis distress dispelled

soyī prabhu triloka ke svāmī kanaka mrigā sang chāyī.

Those feet of the Lord of three worlds Master the golden deer chased

Kapi sugrīva badhu bhaya vyākula tin jai chhatra phirai

Monkey Sugriva's wife fearful by the anxious the fronds fanned

ripu ko'nuja vibhīśana nisichar parsat lankā pāyī.

Enemy's brother Vibhishana the demon as gift Lanka obtained

Śiva sanakādika aru brahmādika śesha sahas mukha gāyī

Shiva Sanaka and others Brahma and others countless sages sing praises

tulsīdāsa māruta-suta ke prabhu nija mukha karat badhāyī.

Tulsi Das Hanuman's Lord with his own mouth singing the glories

O my mind! Worship Rama's feet, the source of all bliss!

The river Ganges originated from Rama's feet and was held in Shiva's matted locks;

Becoming known as 'Shankari', she descended to liberate the three worlds.

Rama's feet purified the Dandaka forest and dispelled the distress of the sages.

Those same feet of the Lord of the three worlds also ran after the golden deer!

The anxious and fearful wife of Sugriva fanned Rama with devotion;

the same feet that gave refuge to Vibhishana, who obtained the kingdom of Lanka!

Shiva, Brahma, the sage Sanaka and countless others always sing Rama's praises;

Tulsidas also sings the praises of Hanuman's Master, adding his voice to all the others.

Tulsidas Hindi

Song 25

Nava sajala jaladhara kāy.

like new dark rain-laden cloud whose body

Śyāmā rūp herile, kālī rūp herile, prāṇ gole jāy.

Shyama's form if one beholds Kali's form if beholds the heart melts away.

Kopāle sindur kaṭite ghuṅgur ratana-nūpur pāy (Māyer)

On forehead vermilion mark on waist string of bells jewel-anklets on Her feet (Mother has)

Nava sajala jaladhara kāy.

Hāsite hāsite dānava nāśichhe, rudhir legegche gāy (Māyer)

Laughing loudly the demons She kills blood has smeared the body (of Mother)

Nava sajala jaladhara kāy. Shyāmā rūp herile, Kālī rūp herile, Prāṇ gole jāy.

Charaṇa jugala ati suśītala, prafulla kamala prāy (ā mori)

Her feet both very soothing full-blown lotus like (Ah me!)

Nava sajala jaladhara kāy.

Kamalākānter mon nirantar bhramara hoite chāy (o pade)

Kamalakanta's mind always a bee to be yearns (at Mother's feet)

Mother Kali's body has the deep dark colour of a newly formed cloud, laden with rain!
Beholding Shyama's form, beholding Kali's form, the heart just melts away.

She wears a vermilion mark on her forehead, and a string of bells on her waist;
Her feet are adorned by precious anklets.

She roars with laughter and kills the demons with ease, while her body gets smeared
With their blood!

Her delicate feet, like a full-blown lotus, are very soothing to her devotees.
Kamalakanta's mind constantly yearns to become a bee at those lotus feet!

Kamalakanta

Bengali

Song 26

Jaya vīreśvara viveka bhāskara jaya jaya śrī vivekānanda.

Victory to Vireshwara Shiva in the form of Swami Vivekananda; the shining sun of wisdom.

Indu-nibha ānana sundara lochana, viśva mānava chira vandya.

Moon-like countenance beautiful eyes universal man eternally worshipped

Of handsome countenance and beautiful eyes, the Universal Man, worthy of eternal adoration.

Prema ḍhala ḍhala kānti suvimala, adhigata veda vedānta,

Divine love intoxicated with graceful very pure master of

Tyāga titikshā tapasyā ujjvala, chitta niramala śānta.

Renunciation forbearance austerity effulgent mind pure peaceful

Shining with love, pure and radiant; the master of Veda and Vedanta.

Endowed with perfect renunciation, forbearance and austerity, borne of a pure and calm mind.

Karma-bhakti-jnāna triśūla dhāraṇa, chedana jīva moha bandha,

Selfless action-devotion-knowledge trident holding destroying people's delusion bondage

Brahma parāyaṇa namo nārāyaṇa, dehi dehi charaṇāravinda.

Brahman absorbed salutations O Narayana! give us (refuge) at your lotus feet

You are Shiva. Your trident has knowledge, devotion and service as its prongs, destroying the delusion and bondage of souls.

Salutations to you who are ever established in Brahman!

Salutations to you, O Narayana! Give me refuge at your lotus feet!

Swami Chandikananda

Sanskrit

Song 27

Hari darśana ki pyāsi, akhiyān, hari darśana ki pyāsi.

For a vision of Hari are thirsting our eyes

Dekhiyo chāhat kamala-nayana ko, niśi-dina rahat udāsi.

To see they long the lotus-eyed Lord Him night & day yearning eagerly

Our eyes thirst for Hari's vision; longing eagerly day and night, to see the lotus-eyed Krishna!

Kesara tilaka motina ki māla, brindāvana ke vāsi.

Saffron mark pearl of necklace in dwells

Nehā lagāi tyāgi gaye trin sam, dāl gaye gal phānsi.

Love having shown renounced grass like put neck noose

Wearing a saffron mark and a necklace of pearls, the delight of Vrindavan.
He showed us his love and then cast us aside like blades of grass, all the while keeping a
noose of love around our necks.

Kāhoke mana ki ko jānata, logan ke mana hāsi.

Others mind who knowing people mind laugh

Sūrdās prabhu tumhare darasa bin, leho karvata kāsi.

Surdas says: O Lord! You seeing without I am ready to die

No one knows what is in another's mind, hence people don't understand and laugh but,
O Lord of Surdas, without your vision we are ready to give up our lives!

Surdas

Hindi

Song 28

Jaya durgā jaya durgā, durgati nāśini ānanda dāyini mā.

Victory to Durga obstacles Destroyer bliss Giver Mother.

Victory to Mother Durga! The Destroyer of obstacles, the Giver of Divine Bliss!

Sanskrit

Song 29

**Devi prasanna vadane karuṇāvatāre
Divyojjvala-dyutimayi trijagajjanitri
Kalyāṇa-Kāriṇi varābhaya-dānaśīle
Mātar virāja satatam mama hrit-saroje.**

O Mother! dwell always in my heart-lotus.

O Goddess of beaming face! Embodiment of compassion! Radiant Mother of the three worlds! Doer of Good; Giver of boons and fearlessness, O Mother! Dwell forever in the lotus of my heart!

**Brahma-svarūpiṇi śive śubhade śaraṇye
Chaitanya-dāyini bhavāmbudhi-pāranetri
Śāntiprade suvimale sakalārtināśe
Mātar virāja satatam mama hrit-saroje.**

O Embodiment of Brahman, Giver of auspiciousness and refuge. You grant divine consciousness and guide us across the ocean of worldly existence. Giver of peace; Sinnless, Destroyer of all sorrows, O Mother! Dwell forever in the lotus of my heart!

**Vedāntavedya para-tattva sumūrtarūpa
Ādyanta-madhya-rahitā śruti-sara-bhūtā
Ekā'dvaya hi paramā prakritis-tvam ādyā
Mātar virāja satatam mama hrit-saroje.**

O auspicious Supreme Being to be known through Vedanta. Without beginning, middle, or end. The essence of all Scriptural teachings. The One without a second; the primordial supreme Prakriti, O Mother! Dwell forever in the lotus of my heart!

**Māyā-manushya-tanu-dhāriṇi viśvavandye
Līlā-vilāsa-kari chinmaya-divya-rūpe
Sriṣṭi-sthiti-pralaya-kāriṇi viśva-śakte
Mātar virāja satatam mama hrit-saroje.**

Having assumed a human form through your Maya, You are adored by the whole world. Although the embodiment of Divine Consciousness, you delight in your Divine Play. You are the Universal Power that brings about the creation, maintenance and dissolution of everything. O Mother! Dwell forever in the lotus of my heart!

**Vairāgya-bhakti-varadā bhavatāriṇi tvam
Māngalya-śānti-nilayā hi amritā-svarūpā
Vidyā parā trijagad-uddharaṇaika-setur
Mātar virāja satatam mama hrit-saroje.**

You are the Saviour who grants dispassion and devotion; the Abode of Peace and Goodness, whose nature is Eternity and Supreme Knowledge. You are the one Bridge to transcend the three worlds, O Mother! Dwell forever in the lotus of my heart!

**Viśvātmike parama-pāvana saumyarūpe
Mohāndha-kāra-parihāriṇi moksha-dātri
Sarvāśraye bhaya-hare jagad-eka-gamyē
Mātar virāja satatam mama hrit-saroje.**

O Universal Soul! Supreme Purifier, of pleasant form, Dispeller of the darkness of delusion, Giver of liberation! Refuge of all, Destroyer of fear, the One Goal of everyone, O Mother! Dwell forever in the lotus of my heart!

**Śrī Rāmakriṣṇa-maya-jīvita īśvarī tvam
Tad-bhāva-vigraha-mayī tad-abhinna-sattā
Śrī Rāmakriṣṇa-maya-pāvaka dīpti-śakte
Mātar virāja satatam mama hrit-saroje.**

O Goddess! Whose life was centered around Ramakrishna. You embodied Ramakrishna's Nature, being One with Him. You are the burning Power of the Ramakrishna Fire. Mother, dwell forever in the lotus of my heart!

**Sacchit-sukhānubhava-dāyini bodharūpe
Viśveśvari praṇata-pālini siddhi-dātri
Śrī Sārade bhuvana-mangala-divya-mūrte
Mātar virāja satatam mama hrit-saroje.**

O Embodiment of Intelligence! You are the Giver of Divine Bliss and Divine Consciousness. Universal Goddess! Protector of those seeking refuge, Giver of success, O Divine Sarada! Mother, dwell forever in the lotus of my heart!

Sanskrit

Song 30

Tumi brahma rāmakrishṇa tumi krishṇa tumi rām. (repeat)
Tumi vishṇu tumi jishṇu prabhavishṇu praṇārām.

You are Brahman, O Ramakrishna! You are Krishna. You are Rama.
You are Vishnu. You are Jishnu. You truly are the radiant life-force in all beings.

Tumi ādheya-ādhar, tumi brahma nirākār
Tumi nara-rūpadhar, vijita-kanaka-kām.

You are the support and the supported. You are Brahman without form.
You have manifested yourself in human form, remaining totally free from wordly desires.

Apāra-karuṇa-sindhu tumi deva dīnabandhu
Yache Indu kripābindu charaṇe kori praṇām.

You are an infinite ocean of mercy; the friend of the humble and meek.
Indu seeks a drop of your grace, bowing down at your holy feet.

Sarat Chandra Chakravarty, 'Indu', a disciple of Swami Vivekananda Bengali

Song 31

Pārvata rājā kumarī bhavāni - bhanjaya kripāyā mama duritani.

Mountain king's daughter Divine Mother destroy by your grace my bad tendencies

Dīna dayā paripūrṇa kaṭākshi - mām avalokaya devi mīnākshi.

The lowly compassion full of your glance me look at Goddess Minakshi

O Divine Mother! Daughter of the King of Mountains!
Out of your mercy please destroy my lower tendencies.

Show your infinite compassion to your humble devotees.
O Mother Minakshi! Please cast your benign glance on me!

Sanskrit

Song 32

**Bhava bhaya bhanjana purusha niranjana
ratipati ganjana kāri
Yatijana ranjana manomada khaṇḍana (x2)
jaya bhava bandhana hārī.**

Hail Ramakrishna, the destroyer of the bondage of transmigration, the dispeller of the fear of rebirth, ever pure, the conqueror of lust, the giver of happiness to the monks and the dispeller of vain pride!

**Jaya jana pālaka suradala nāyaka
jaya jaya viśva vidhātā
Chira śubha sādḥaka matimala pāvaka
jaya chitta samśaya trātā.**

Hail Ramakrishna, the protector of all, the leader of the gods, ruling over the whole world! Hail to him who brings about eternal good, burns up all impurities of the mind and protects us from doubts and misgivings!

**Suranara vandana vijara vibandhana
chitamana nandana kāri
Ripuchaya manthana jaya bhava tāraṇa
sthalajala bhūdhara dhārī.**

Gods and human beings bow down to you! You have conquered all bondages! You give happiness to our minds and hearts! You destroy our enemies, the six passions. You take us across the ocean of worldliness; you support the world of mountains, oceans and land.

**Śama dama maṇḍana abhaya nikētana
jaya jaya mangala dātā
Jaya sukha sāgara naṭavara nāgara
jaya śaraṇāgata pātā.**

Hail unto him who is adorned with virtues like peace and self-control and is the abode of fearlessness! Victory unto Him, the giver of auspiciousness, the ocean of joy, the divine dancer! Hail the protector of those that take refuge in God!

**Bhrama-tama bhāskara jaya parameśvara
sukhakarā sundara bhāshī
Achala sanātana jaya bhava pāvana
jaya vijayī avināśī.**

You are like the sun to the darkness of delusion. Victory to You, the Supreme Lord! Your teachings are beautiful and bring joy to the listeners. You are the unchanging ancient Reality. Hail to you, the purifier of the world. Victory to you the conqueror, the indestructible!

**Bhakata vimōhana varatanu dhārana
jaya Hari kīrtana bhōlā
Gada gada bhāshana chitamana toshana
ḍhala ḍhala nartana līlā.**

You have incarnated in an excellent body that charms the devotees. You forget yourself in singing the name of Hari. You speak with a voice choked with emotion; your words and dancing delight our minds and hearts.

**Mati gati vardhana kalibala mardana
vishaya virāga prasārī
Jaṛachita chētaka bhava jala bhēlaka
jaya nara mānasa chārī.**

You nourish our wisdom, putting down the powers of our dark age. You spread detachment towards sense-objects everywhere. You enliven our lifeless minds. You take us across the ocean of relative existence. Victory unto you who dwell in our hearts!

**Jaya purushōttama anupama samyama
jaya jaya antarayāmī
Karatarā sādḥana nara dukha vārana (x2)
jaya Rāmakrishṇa namāmi (x3)**

Victory to the best of Men! Whose self-control is matchless! Victory to Him who is the inner controller of all. Salutations to Ramakrishna who performed severe austerities to dispel the sorrows of all!

Devendranath Mazumdar

Sanskrit

Song 33

**Bhava sāgara tāraṇa kāraṇa he
Ravi nandana bandhana khaṇḍana he
Śaraṇāgata kinkara bhītamane (x2)
Gurudeva dayākarō dīna jane.**
O Gurudeva! show compassion to lowly people

You are the means to cross the ocean of worldliness! O destroyer of the bondage of death! On this lowly servant who has come for refuge with his mind stricken with fear, O Guru Divine, please show compassion!

**Hridi kandara tāmāsa bhāskara he
Tumi vishṇu prajāpati śankara he
Para brahma parātpara veda bhāṇe (x2)
Guru deva dayākarō dīna jane. (x3)**

You are the sun to dispel the darkness of the cavity of the heart! You who are Vishnu, Prajapati, and Shiva, and whom the Vedas proclaim as the Supreme Brahman beyond even undifferentiated nature! O Guru Divine, please show compassion on this lowly person!

**Mana vāraṇa śāsana ankuśa he
Naratrāṇa tare hari chākshusha he
Guṇagāna parāyaṇa devagaṇe (x2)
Guru deva dayākarō dīna jane.**

You are the goad to discipline the elephant of the mind! O you, the ship to cross the ocean of worldliness! O you, the directly perceived God whose divine qualities the minor gods delight in singing, O Guru Divine! please show compassion on this lowly person.

**Kula kuṇḍalinī ghuma bhanjaka he
Hridi granthi vidāraṇa kāraka he
Mama mānasa chanchala rātra dīne (x2)
Guru deva dayākarō dīna jane. (x3)**

You who wake up the primal kundalini from her sleep! You cut asunder the knots of the heart! My mind is fickle night and day; O Guru Divine, please show compassion on this lowly person!

**Ripu sūdāna mangala nāyaka he
Sukha śānti varābhaya dāyaka he
Traya tāpa hare tava nāmaguṇe (x2)
Guru deva dayākarō dīna jane.**

You are the destroyer of lust, greed and other enemies of the devotees, and the master of all that is good and auspicious! You are the giver of happiness, peace, boons, and fearlessness! Your name has the power to destroy the threefold sorrows arising from physical, mental, and spiritual sources. O Guru Divine, please show compassion on this lowly person!

**Abhimāna prabhāva vimardaka he
Gatihīna jane tumi rakshaka he
Chita śankita vanchita bhakti dhane (x2)
Guru deva dayākarō dīna jane. (x3)**

You are the destroyer of egotism's evil power; O you, the protector of those bereft of hope! I feel in my heart that I do not possess the treasure of devotion to you. O Guru Divine, please show compassion on this lowly person!

**Tava nāma sadā śubha sādḥaka he
Patitādhama mānava pāvaka he
Mahimā tava gochara śuddha mane (x2)
Guru deva dayākarō dīna jane.**

You whose name is always a source of good! O you, the purifier of all fallen and the lowly! Your glory is seen only by the pure mind. O Guru Divine, please show compassion on this lowly person!

**Jaya sad guru īśvara prāpaka he
Bhava rōga vikāra vināśaka he
Mana jeno rahē tava śrīcharaṇe (x2)
Guru deva dayākarō dīna jane (x3)**

Victory to the true Guru! The One who helps us to attain God! You are the only healer for the disease of worldliness, help me so that my mind may ever remain at your blessed Feet. O Guru Divine, please show compassion on this lowly person!

**Rāmakriṣṇa dayākarō dīna jane (x3)
Guru deva dayākarō dīna jane.**

O Guru Divine, O Ramakrishna!
Please show compassion on this lowly person!

Devendranath Mazumdar Bengali

Song 34

Jaya jagad-īśa hare (x3)
Victory world-lord Hari!

**Tava kara kamala vare nakham adbhuta śringam
Dalita hiraṇya kaśipu tanu bhringam
Keśava dhrita nara hari rūpa, jaya jagadīśa hare...**

O Kesava, in the form of the man-lion! Your hands of lotus-like beauty became sharp claws which tore asunder, as if it were a huge insect, the powerful demon Hiranyakashipu. Hail Hari, Lord of the world, victory to you!

**Chhalayasi vikramaṇe balim adbhuta vāmana
Pada nakha nīra janita jana pāvana
Keśava dhrita vāmana rūpa, jaya jagadīśa hare...**

O Kesava in the form of the dwarf! You skillfully defeated Bali, the mighty king. The river Ganges, which sanctifies the world, has come out of your toenails. Hail Hari, Lord of the world, victory to you!

**Kshatriya rudhira maye jagad apagata pāpam
Snapayasi payasi śamita bhava tāpam
Keśava dhrita bhrigu pati rūpa, jaya jagadīśa hare...**

O Kesava in the body of the Lord of the Bhrigus (Parashurama)! You have freed the world from its wicked rulers, thus cleansing all sin and destroying all misery. Hail Hari, Lord of the world, victory to you!

**Vitarasi dikshu raṇe dikpati kamanīyam
Daśa mukha mauli balim ramaṇīyam
Keśava dhrita raghupati rūpa, jaya jagadīśa hare...**

O Kesava in the body of Rama! In battle you made an offering of a coveted gift to the guardians of the cardinal directions, -the ten heads of the demon Ravana. Hail Hari, Lord of the world, victory to you!

**Vahasi vapushi viśade vasanam jaladābham
Halahati bhīti milita yamunābham
Keśava dhrita haladhara rūpa, jaya jagadīśa hare...**

O Kesava in the form of Balarama, the bearer of the plough! Wearing on your radiant body a garment of the color of the thundercloud, blue like the Yamuna river, which flows as if afraid for your plough! Hail Hari, Lord of the world, victory to you!

**Nindasi yajna vidher ahaha śruti jātam
Sadaya hridaya dārśita paśu ghātam
Keśava dhrita būddha śarīra, jaya jagadīśa hare...**

O Kesava in the form of Buddha, the enlightened. Out of compassion you condemned the ritualistic portion of the Vedas ordaining the killing of animals. Hail Hari, Lord of the world, victory to you!

**Mlechha nivaha nidhane kalayasi karavālam
Dhūma ketum iva kim api karālam
Keśava dhrita kalki śarīra, jaya jagadīśa hare...**

O Kesava in the body of Kalki! For the destruction of the wicked, with a comet for a sword, you are trailing a train of disaster to them. Hail Hari, Lord of the world, victory to you!

**Śrī jaya deva kaver idam uditam udāram
Śriṇu sukhadam śubhadam bhava asāram
Keśava dhrita dasavidha rūpa, jaya jagadīśa hare...**

O Kesava, you assumed the ten divine Incarnations! Listen to this excellent Song by the poet Jayadeva! It gives goodness and happiness in this joyless world. Hail Hari, Lord of the world, victory to you!

Jayadeva

Sanskrit

Song 35

**Mānasa bhajare gurucharaṇam
Dustāra bhava sāgara taraṇam.**

O my mind, adore the feet of the guru who takes you across the ocean of transmigration!

**Gurumaharaj guru guru jai jai
Parabrahma sadguru guru jai jai.**

O Guru Maharaj, victory to you!
You are the Supreme Self, victory to you!

**Om nama śivāya om nama śivāya
Om nama śivāya, śivāya nama om.**

Om, I bow to Shiva! I bow to Shiva again and again!

**Aruṇāchala śiva aruṇāchala śiva
Aruṇāchala śiva aruṇa śivom.**

We salute the Shiva of Arunachala!
Arunachala Shiva whose nature is Om!

**Omkar om bhaja omkar om bhaja
Omkar om bhaja om mama deva.**

Let us meditate on Om. Meditate on Om!
Om is our highest God!

Sanskrit

Song 36

**Śrī rāma tuhī, śrī krishṇa tuhī
Parabrahma nārāyaṇa, tuhī ādiśakti.**

You are Rama, you are Krishna,
You are the Supreme Lord and the Primal Energy.

**Tuhī śrijana pālana, sanharaṇa kara
Śānti bidhāraṇa, tuhī brahmajyoti.**

You create, sustain and destroy the Universe.
You are the Radiant Brahman; the Giver of Peace.

**Jagannātha prakāṣa ho, yaha puṇya bhūmi me
Śikhāvata sab-dharama samajnāna pratīti.**

You are the Lord of the Universe, who has incarnated in this Holy Land
in order to impart religion and divine knowledge to all.

**Dhanya rāmakrishṇa tum dayāl bhagavān
Dehu prabhu jnānadhan aur śudha bhakati.**

You, O Ramakrishna, are that great compassionate Lord.
O Lord, give us the wealth of divine knowledge and pure devotion!

Swami Apurvananda Hindi

Song 37

Dharama-bheda bhanjana vandi jagata vandana.

Religious differences destroyer I worship world adored

Jnāna bhakati vitarāṇe nara-śarīra dhāraṇa.

Knowledge devotion to distribute human-body assuming

We bow down to Swami Vivekananda, adored by the whole world, who worked to destroy the seeming differences between religions. We salute him, who assumed a human body with the sole aim of imparting devotion and knowledge to humanity.

Vigata geha bandhana, vijita mīna-ketana

Gone house bondage conquered fish-insignia (cupid)

rūpe kāma ganjana, vāṇī vīṇā nindana.

beauty lust chastises voice the vina puts to shame

You are beyond the bondage of worldliness, the conqueror of the god of love. Your gracious form dispels all feelings of lust; your voice is sweeter than the sound of the Vīna.

Prema-matta nartana, abhīrabhīh garjana

Love-inebriated dancing be fearless! roaring

bhūdhara sāgara langhana, jīva tāraṇa kāraṇa.

Mountains oceans crossing humanity to save your aim

Inebriated with divine love, you danced thundering "Be fearless, be fearless !", and crossed oceans and mountains in order to serve humanity.

Kūṭa kapaṭī mardana, sajjana mano-mohana

Wicked deceitful subdued the righteous mind-charmer

viśvamānava vande tomāy Rāmākriṣṇa nandana.

The whole universe worships You Ramakrishna's son

You subdued the wicked and deceitful and held captive the minds of the virtuous. O son of Sri Ramakrishna, the whole universe worships you!

Swami Premeshananda Bengali

Song 38

Pannaga bhūshaṇa parama śiva

Snakes adorned with supreme Shiva

Pārvatī ramaṇā sadā śiva.

Of Parvati delight eternal

We meditate on Shiva, the Supreme Lord, adorned with snakes. The delight Parvati, the Eternal God.

Song 39

**Ayi giri nandini nandita medini viśva vinodini nandasute
Giri vara vindhya śirodhi nivāsini vishṇu vilāsini jishṇunute;
Bhagavati he śitikanṭha kuṭumbini bhūri kuṭumbini bhūrikrite
Jaya jaya he mahishāsura mardini ramya kapardini śaila-sute.**

Victory! Hail! demon Mahisha killer of beautiful braided hair mountain-daughter

Victory to you, O daughter of the mountain, who makes the whole earth happy, who rejoices in this universe, who is the daughter of Nanda, who resides on the Vindhya peaks, who plays with Lord Vishnu, who is praised by Indra. O Goddess, consort of the lord with the blue neck, who is related to all, provider of abundance. Victory to You, destroyer of the demon Mahisha, who has beautiful locks of hair and who is the daughter of the mountain!

**Suravara-varshiṇi durdhara-dharshiṇi durmukha-marshiṇi harsharate
Tribhuvana-poshiṇi śankara-toshiṇi kilbisha-moshiṇi ghosharate;
Danuja nirosiṇi ditisuta roshiṇi durmada śoshiṇi sindhusute
Jaya jaya he mahishāsura mardini ramya kapardini śailasute.**

May victory be yours, O daughter of the ocean! You shower boons on the gods, you overpowered the demon Durdhara and chastised Durmukha. You delight in your own bliss, you nourish the three worlds, you please Shiva and take away sins. You are happy at the war cries of warriors, you quell the wrath of the Danavas, show anger to the demons and dry up their vain pride. Victory to You, destroyer of the demon Mahisha, who has beautiful locks of hair and who is the daughter of the mountain!

**Ayi jagadamba madamba kadamba vana priya vāsini hāsarate
Śikhara śiromaṇi tunga himālaya śringa nijālaya madhyagate;
Madhu-madhure madhu-kaiṭabha ganjini kaiṭabha bhanjini rāsarate
Jaya jaya he mahishāsura mardini ramya kapardini śailasute.**

Salutations to the mother of the universe, who is my own motaher, who likes to live in the forest of kadamba trees, and delights in laughter and mirth. Who dwells on the crest of the lofty Himalayas' highest peaks. You are sweet like honey. You subdued the pride of the demons Madhu and Kaitabha, and destroyed them; you enjoy the din and bustle of the battle. Victory to You, destroyer of the demon Mahisha, who has beautiful locks of hair and who is the daughter of the mountain!

**Ayi śaraṇāgata vairi-vadhūvara vīra-varābhaya dāyakare
Tribhuvana mastaka śūla virodhi śirodhikritāmala śūlakare
Dumidumi tāmara dundubhi nāda maha mukharikrita tigmakare
Jaya jaya he mahishāsura mardini ramya kapardini śailasute.**

O Goddess who forgives and gives refuge even to the heroic soldiers of the enemy rank, whose wives came seeking refuge for them. O Goddess who is armed with a trident, ready to hurl it on the heads of those who cause suffering to the three worlds. O You, shining like the hot sun; aroused by the sound 'dumi dumi' produced by the devas' drums. Victory to You, destroyer of the demon Mahisha, who has beautiful locks of hair and who is the daughter of the mountain!

**Tavavimalendu kulam vadanendu malam sakalam nanu kūlayate
Kimu puruhūta purīndumukhī sumukhī bhirasau vimukhīkriyate;
Mama tu matam śiva nāmadhane bhavatī kripayā kimuta kriyate
Jaya jaya he mahishāsura mardini ramya kapardini sailasute.**

May victory be yours, O Mother, by whose might the burden of the earth has been lessened with the slaying of haughty enemies in battle. You have made the magnanimous Shiva, greatest of ascetics, your messenger and you were the one who sealed the unhappy end of the evil-minded emissary of the asuras. Victory to You, destroyer of the demon Mahisha, who has beautiful locks of hair and who is the daughter of the mountain!

**Ayi mayi dīna dayālu tayā kripayaiva tvayā bhavita vyamume
Ayi jagato jananī kripayāsi yathāsi tathā numitā śirate;
Yadu chita matra bhava tyurarī kurutā durutāpa mapā kurute
Jaya jaya he mahishāsura mardini ramya kapardini sailasute.**

Please shower your mercy on me, O You who are most merciful towards the oppressed. O mother of the universe, give me the liberty to consider you as my mother, and do not reject my prayer, even if it is improper. Victory to You, destroyer of the demon Mahisha, who has beautiful locks of hair and who is the daughter of the mountain!

Sanskrit

Song 40

Sujnāna dāyike suvimala charite (x2) Mā Śāradāmaṇi prīti dātre. (x2)

Giver of wisdom, embodiment of purity! O Mother Sarada! You are the Giver of joy.

Sujnāna dāyike suvimala charite (x2) Mā Śāradāmaṇi mukti dātre. (x2)

Giver of wisdom, embodiment of purity! O Mother Sarada! You are the Giver of liberation.

Sujnāna dāyike suvimala charite (x2) Mā Śāradāmaṇi bhakti dātre. (x2)

Giver of wisdom, embodiment of purity! O Mother Sarada! You are the Giver of devotion.

Mā Śāradāmaṇi śānti dātre. (x2)

O Mother Sarada! You are the Giver of peace.

(Repeat song from the beginning)

Sanskrit

Song 41

Mūrta maheśvaram ujjvala bhāskaram ishṭam amara nara vandyam.

Embodied Shiva radiant like the sun ideal by gods and men adored

I bow to Vivekananda, my spiritual guide and object of worship, who is Lord Shiva incarnate, resplendent like the bright sun, adored by men and gods alike.

Vande veda-tanum ujjhita garhita kāma kānchana bandham.

I worship embodiment of Vedas renounced censurable lust greed bondage

The embodiment of the Vedas, who has completely overcome the bondage of lust and greed.

Koṭi bhānu-kara dīpta simham aho kaṭiṭaṭa kaupīnavantam,

Millions of sun-rays radiant lion who is around waist wears the loin cloth

A lion among men, brilliant like the rays of a million suns, who has nothing but the Sannyasin's loin-cloth on,

Abhīrabhīh hunkāra nadita dinmukha prachanda tāṇḍava nrityam.

Be fearless! roar resounding everywhere fierce Shiva's dance dances

He dances Shiva's frantic dance, reverberating all around with his impassioned call 'fear not, fear not'.

Bhukti mukti kripā kaṭāksha prekshaṇam aghadala vidalana daksham

Enjoyment liberation gracious glance of his eyes all sins trampling over expert

A mere glance of whose eyes is enough to impart both enjoyment and liberation, who tramples with ease on vices and weaknesses,

Bālachandra dharam indu vandyam iha naumi guru vivekānandam.

The crescent moon who wears by Indu worshipped this song I salute my guru

He who is Lord Shiva with the crescent moon on the forehead, and who is worshipped by Indu, his devotee, I salute.

Sarat Chandra Chakravarty (Indu), a disciple of Swami Vivekananda

Sanskrit

Song 42

Ananta rūpiṇi ananta guṇavati

Infinite forms infinite qualities

Ananta nāmni girije mā.

Infinite names mountain-daughter!

O Mother, O Daughter of the Mountain! Of endless forms, endless attributes, and endless names!

Śiva-hrin mohini viśva vilāsini

Rāmakrishṇa jaya dāyini mā.

O Mother! You enchant Shiva's heart, the universe is your playground, you granted victory to Sri Ramakrishna.

Jagajjanani triloka pālīni

Viśva suvāsini śubhade mā.

O Mother, You are the origin and protector of the three worlds, you pervade the universe and are the giver of all that is good !

Durgati nāśini sanmati dāyini

Bhoga moksha sukha kāriṇi mā.

O Mother, You are the destroyer of evil propensities, the bestower of good tendencies and the cause of both worldly welfare and liberation.

Parame pārvati sundari bhagavati

Durge bhāmati tvam me mā.

O Mother, you are Parvati, the supreme Goddess Durga, full of grace, all-powerful, and the illuminator of the mind !

Prasīda mātār nagendra nandini

Chira sukha dāyini jayade mā.

O Mother, O daughter of the mountain, be gracious! You are the bestower of victory and abiding happiness everywhere !

Sanskrit

Devi dukha hāriṇī tāriṇī

O Goddess! Sorrow destroyer Saviour

Maheśa hridaya vāsinī

In Shiva's heart you dwell

Jay jay jagavandinī mā.

Victory! Adored by the world Mother!

O Goddess, You are our Saviour! Adored by all, you who dwell in Shiva's heart. Destroyer of our miseries! Glory be to you!

Surāsura nara sobār pūjitā

Āgama nigame śrijana kāriṇī

Jnānadā varadā sukhadā mokshadā

Tumi mā annadā jaya parāyaṇī.

Demons, men and gods alike offer worship to you, the scriptures describe you as the Creator. You grant knowledge, boons, happiness and liberation. You are also the Giver of enjoyment and success.

Bhairavī bhavānī nagendra nandinī

Nāganāga pāśā ghora ninādinī

Jnānendra upendra yogendrādi koto

Charaṇe poriyā divasa rajanī.

O Daughter of the Mountain! Who wears necklaces of snakes and roars fiercely! Wise men, gods and yogis worship You by remaining day and night prostrated at Your Feet.

Guru mukhe śuni tumi mā bhavānī

Ādyā śakti śive sobār janani

Mā mā bole dāke mā tomāre

Tāi mā tomāre mā boliye jāni.

I have heard from my Guru that you are the Mother, the Primal Energy, the Consort of Shiva and the Mother of all. Therefore I call on You again and again, for all I know is that You are my Mother.

Song 44

Sadānondomoyī kālī, mahākāler mon mohinī.

Ever-blissful Mother Kali Shiva's mind Enchantress

O Mother Kali, the ever-blissful One! Enchantress of almighty Shiva!

Āpni nāchho āpni gāo Mā, āpni dāo mā korotāli.

In your delirious joy you sing and dance, clapping your hands to the music.

Ādibhūtā sonātonī, śunno rūpā śosī bhālī

Eternal One ! You great First Cause! Clothed in the form of the Void, with a lovely moon shining upon your brow.

Brahmāṇḍo chhilo nā jekhōn, muṇḍo mālā kothāy peli.

Where did you find your garland of severed heads before the creation of the universe?

Śabe mātro tumi jontrī, āmrā tomār tontre choli

You are the Moving Power of all things, and we are but your helpless toys;

Jemni nāchāo temni nāchi mā, jemni bolāo temni boli.

we move only as you move us, and speak as you speak through us.

Aśānto kamalākānto, diye bole mā gālāgāli

But worthless Kamalakanta says, fondly berating you, 'Confoundress!'

Sarvo nāśī dhore aśi, dhormādhormo duṭo kheli.

With your flashing sword you have thoughtlessly put to death my virtue and my sin alike!

Kamalakanta Bengali

On 27th May 1883, Sri Ramakrishna sang this song to his devotees on the west veranda of his room.

Song 45

Jagame tarayako tārā taraṇī nāma

in this world only redeemer 'Tara' your saving name

In this world, O Mother, your name is our only redeemer.

Yā jagame japu mūḍha hare tāpa tanako.

Whoever in this world repeats even a fool removes afflictions of body

Even if a fool repeats your name all his afflictions will be destroyed.

Āgama nigama veda brahmā vākhānata

The scriptures mention this fact repeatedly:

Sankata haraṇī mātā hare pāpa janako.

Misery remover mother takes away sin of human beings
You are our Mother, the Remover of misery and the Destroyer of sin.

Jay jay dhyāvata ichhāphala pāvata

Whoever meditates desired result will get
Whosoever meditates on You, gets all desires fulfilled,

Āvata na yahī jagame punarāgamana ko.

Return not to this world coming and going
and will never again have to return to this world.

Tāna taranga tuyā ghaṭa ghaṭa virājata

You in every being manifesting
You are indeed the Light shining in every living being.

Aisī arī mātā kirapā karana ko.

Such O Mother! Grace you bestow
O Mother ! Such is the grace You bestow !

Tulsidas Hindi

Song 46

Hrit-kamala manche dole karālo vadanī śyāmā

Heart lotus stage in the swing fierce faced Mother Shyama

Mon-pavane dulāichhe divaso rajanī o mā.

Mind wind moves day and night O Mother!

On a swing, in the stage-lotus of the heart, the fierce faced Mother Shyama is swinging day and night, swayed by the restless wind of the mind.

Idā pingalā nāmā, sushumnā manoramā

Tār madhye gāthā śyāmā, brahma sonātonī o mā.

In the secret Sushumna passage, between the nerves known as Ida and Pingala, resides the bewitching Mother Shyama, the Eternal One.

Āvira rudhira tāy, ki śobhā hoyechhe gāy

Kām ādi moha jāy, herile amani o mā.

How beautiful you look, O Mother, with blood covering your body like scented red powder! Whoever beholds this form of yours, becomes free forever from all passions such as lust and delusion.

Je dekhechhe māyer dol, se peyechhe māyer kol

Rāmprasāder ei bol, ḍholmārā vāñī o mā.

Ramprasad loudly declares to all, ‘whoever beholds Mother’s swing, the Mother takes them on her lap.’

Ramprasad

Bengali

Song 47

Ranabeśe hese hese oi vāmā esechhe

Battle dress laughing that beautiful woman has come!

Kare asi pade śaśī ki rūpasī sejechhe.

In her hand sword at her feet moon how beautiful dressed herself!

Clad for battle, with sword in hand, the moon at her feet, and a charming smile ever playing on her lips, how beautiful the Mother looks on the battlefield!

Nayane anala jvale naraśira śobhe gale

Dalite danujadole ḍhole ḍhole cholechhe.

Her eyes blaze like fire, and a garland of human heads adorns her neck.
With heavy, unsteady steps, she chases the hosts of demons in all directions.

Rudhira legechhe gāy nīl jale jabā prāy

Ākhi nā phirite chāy ki sukhete mojechhe.

Blood has besmeared her dark body, resembling red hibiscus flowers floating on a river of blue-black waters.

Ā mori ki rūpa hāy arūpa uthale tāy

Sādhe kire oi pāy pashupati porechhe.

Ah! I die from bewilderment while beholding this wondrous form, arisen from formlessness! What else could have prompted Shiva himself to lie prostrate at her feet?

Swami Chandikananda

Bengali

Song 48

Sakali tomār ichhā, ichhāmayī tārā tumi

Everything your will self-willed Mother Tara you

Tomār karma tumi koro mā, loke bole kori āmi.

Your work you do Mother! People say 'I do it'

O Mother, all is done after your own sweet will;
You are in truth self-willed, O Redeemer of mankind!
You work your own work; but men call it theirs.

Panke baddha koro korī, pangure longhāo giri

In the mud stuck you make elephant cripple make cross mountains

Kāre dāo mā brahmapada, kāre koro adhogāmī.

some you give Mother! State of Brahman some you make degraded

It is you that hold the elephant in the mire; and you, again,
that help the lame person to scale the high mountain.
On some you bestow the Bliss of Brahman;
and yet others you hurl into this world below.

Āmi jantra tumi jantrī, āmi ghor tumi ghoraṇī

I am instrument You operator I am the house You the dweller

Āmi ratha tumi rathī, jemon chālāo temni choli.

I am chariot You charioteer as You direct so I go.

You are the Moving Force, and I a mere machine;
the house am I, and you the Spirit dwelling there;
I am the chariot, and you are the Charioteer:
I move only as you, O Mother, move me.

Ramprasad Bengali

Sri Ramakrishna sang this song at Nanda Bose's house on 28th July, 1885 (Gospel, Page 818)

Song 49

Abhayār abhaya-pada koro mon sār,
Of fearless Mother fearless-feet make O mind! all in all

Bhava bhaya sob dūre jābe re tomār.
Wordliness fear of all far away will go yes! your

O my mind! Make the fearless feet of the Mother your all in all, and you will be rid of all worldly fears and afflictions.

Akarma janita bhay jodi bhogādhīn hoy
Wrong action born of fear if suffering under you become

Bhaya-harā tāṛā nāme pāibe nistār.
Fear-destroying Mother's name will get deliverance

If you are tormented by the fear of your evil deeds, take refuge in the name of the fear-destroying Mother Tara, and you will be redeemed.

Bhrāntijukto śrāntihīn, helāy hārāle din,
With wrong notions without desisting carelessly wasted your days,

Ekhono koro vidhān mon re āmār,
Even now mend your ways mind O my!

O my mind! You have carelessly spent your days in worthless pursuits, which brought you nothing but dissatisfaction. Even now it is not too late, O my mind, to mend your ways!

Ādibhūtā sanātānī charaṇa koro re dhyān,
On Primordial eternal feet do meditate!

Nā hoio akinchana ākinchane baddha āṛ.
Do not become a beggar in desires becoming bound again

Meditate on the lotus feet of the Eternal Mother, and you will never again behave like a beggar, attached to the trifles of this world.

Raghunath Ray Bengali

Song 50

Lambita gale munḍa-māla dambhitā dhoni mukho-karāla,

Long on neck skull-garland proud beautiful faced-terrible

Stambhita pade Mahākāla, kampitā bhaye medinī.

Motionless a her feet Shiva trembles in fear the earth

The Mother wears a garland of human heads! She is a beautiful proud woman with a frightful appearance! Shiva lies motionless at her feet, while the earth trembles in fear of her!

**Digvasanā chandra-bhāla, elāye porechhe keśajāla,
Śobhita asi kare kopāl, prakharā śikharī nandinī.**

The directions of the compass are her dress (She is naked), and on her forehead shines a lovely moon, half hidden by her dark, flowing tresses. Adorned with a sword, and holding a skull in her hand, this is the powerful and charming daughter of the mountains!

**Chāridike koto dikopāl, bhairavī śivā tāl betāl,
Ati aparūpa rūpa viśāl, kālī kalusha-nāśinī.**

When Kali, of unsurpassed beauty, dances her cosmic dance, all deities dance to her beat! Shiva's Consort, whose real form is Infinity, is the Destroyer of all sins.

Dasharathi Ray Bengali

Song 51

Tumi bandhu tumi nātha, niśi dina tumi āmār.

You are friend Lord night day mine

O Lord! You are my Friend and my Master. You alone are my own, day and night.

Tumi sukha tumi śānti, tumi he amrita pāthār.

You are joy peace indeed immortality ocean

You are my happiness and peace, You are indeed the ocean of immortality.

Tumi to ānanda loka, juṛāo prāṇa nāśa śoka.

You are of bliss heaven assuage life consuming sorrow

You are my heaven of joy. Graciously assuage the sorrow that consumes my life.

Tāpa hāraṇa tomāri charaṇa, asīma śaraṇa dīna janār.

Misery removing your feet unconditional refuge lowly people

Your blessed Feet which efface all misery are the only refuge of the humble and the lowly.

Rabindranath Tagore Bengali

Song 52

Ḍholiye Ḍholiye ke āse

Reeling heavily who is coming?

Who is that woman, approaching with unsteady steps as if in a drunken state?

**Galita chikura āsaba ābeśe,
Vāmā raṇe drutogati chole dole
dānavadole, dhore karatale gaja garāse.**

Who is that woman descending on the battlefield, with flowing hair? She gives chase to the hosts of demons and, seizing them quickly with her powerful hands, devours them then and there.

**Kālīr śarīre rudhira śobhichhe,
Kālindīr jale kinśuka bhāse,
Nīlkamala śrīmukha maṇḍala,
Ardha-chandra bhāle prakāśe.**

Kali's body is adorned with blood, looking like red flowers floating on the dark river Yamuna. On her forehead, above her blue-lotus face, the crescent moon shines.

**Nīlakānta mani nitānta,
Nakharanikar timira nāśe,
Rūper chhaṭāy taṛit ghaṭāy,
Ghana ghor robo uṭhe ākāśe.**

Her finger-nails glitter like sapphires in dense darkness, reflecting the flashes of lightning emanating from her body; while the rumbling of thunder rises into the sky.

**Ditisutachay, sabār hriday,
Thar thar thar kāmpe hutāśe,
Kop koro dūr, cholo nijopur,
Nivede śrī rāmprasād dāse.**

Seeing this terrible form of yours the demons tremble in terror. Your servant Ramprasād begs you, 'O Mother! Lay aside your anger and let us go to our own eternal abode.'

Ramprasād Bengali

Song 53

Āhā mori morire, ki rūpa mādhurī

Ah me! I die! I die indeed what form enchanting!

O vāmā ke āse, hāsīte hāsīte ghanavaraṇī.

That woman who comes smiling beautifully dark

Ah me! What is this? What wondrous beauty! Who is this woman approaching, with her sweet smile on her face; looking beautiful like a dark thundercloud?

**Vivasanā navīnā ramaṇī,
Elāye porechhe beṇī,
Charaṇe nūpur, kaṭīte kimkiṇī,
Āsava ābeśe lohito lochanī.**

She is a tender young woman with dishevelled hair! The anklets on her feet and girdle of bells are her only garments; her eyes are reddened under the influence of drink!

**(Vāmār) Bhāle śīśuśaśī, sīmante sindūr,
Pījūsha-pūrṇa pīna payodhara,
Asi-muṇḍa-dhara varābhayā muṇḍo-mālinī.**

On the Mother's forehead shines the crescent moon, and the parting of her hair is painted with red powder. Her breasts are filled with the nectar of immortality. She holds a sword and a severed head in her left hands and confers boons and fearlessness to her devotees with her right hands. She is adorned with a garland of severed human heads!

**Sādhaka hriday bhāvete dhonno,
Nirūpamā nārī nahe sāmāno,
Tritāpa-hāriṇī śīver kāmīnī
Viśvaprośavinī bhuvana-mohinī.**

On beholding this incomparable woman, Sadhaka considers himself blessed, for this Lady is no ordinary person! She is the destroyer of the three kinds of afflictions, the beloved of Shiva, the Creatrix and Enchanter of the universe.

Sadhaka Bengali

Song 54

Somore nāchere kār e ramanī,
In the battlefield dancing who is this woman?

Nāśichhe timire, timira-varanī.
Dispelling darkness She is the Darkest One!

Who is that Woman, dancing on the battle-field?
She is darkness personified, yet her form dispels all darkness!

Huhonkār rabe, maganā tāndabe,
Chamake damake, jeno re dāminī.

Absorbed in her frantic dance, she gives out a battle-cry,
while her body flashes like lightning.

Aṭṭa aṭṭa hāsi, somoro ullāsi,
Ditisuta nāśe danuja dalanī.

With roaring laughter she enjoys the fight,
destroying with ease the hosts of demons.

Asure sanhāre, asir prahāre,
Varābhaya kare, srijana-pālinī.

With the sword in one hand she kills the demons.
Her other hand grants boons and fearlessness, for
she is the creator and protector of the world.

Vāmā bhayankarā, bhīshanā madhurā,
Hara manoharā mānasa mohinī.

A frightening young woman, both terrific and sweet!
The Enchanter of Shiva, the Bewitcher of the mind!

Samsāra araṇye, ananya śaraṇye,
Śrī rāmaprasanne, śaraṇa dāyinī.

In the deep forest of this world she is the only refuge.
She is the giver of refuge to Ramaprasanna.

Ramprasanna Banerjee Bengali

Song 55

Jaya śankha gadā dhara nīla kalevara, pīta paṭāmbara dehi padam.

Victory! Conch mace bearer blue body yellow cloth give us refuge

Victory to You, O Krishna! The bearer of the conch and mace, of blue complexion, dressed in a bright yellow cloth. O Lord, grant me a place at your lotus feet!

**Jaya chandana charchita kuṇḍala maṇḍita
Kaustubha śobhita dehi padam.**

Victory to You! Adorned with sandal paste and ear-rings, and wearing the precious jewel Kaustubha on your chest. O Lord, grant me a place at your lotus feet!

**Jaya pankaja lochana māra vimohana
Pāpavikhandana dehi padam
Jaya veṇu ninādaka rāsa vihāraka
Vankima sundara dehi padam.**

Victory to You, O Krishna! The lotus-eyed one, the enchanter of Cupid, the destroyer of sin. Victory to You! The wonderful flautist, who delights in the rasa dance (with the Gopis), of tender and beautiful form. O Lord, grant me a place at your lotus feet!

**Jaya bhaktajanāśraya nitya sukhālaya
Antima bāndhava dehi padam
Jaya durjana śāsana keliparāyaṇa
Kāliya mardana dehi padam.**

Victory to You, O Krishna! Refuge of your devotees, the abode of everlasting bliss, the eternal friend. Victory to You! The chastiser of the wicked, ever delighting in play, the subduer of the serpent Kaliya. O Lord, grant me a place at your lotus feet!

**Jaya nitya nirāmaya dīna dayāmaya
Chinmaya mādhava dehi padam
Jaya pāmara pāvana dharma parāyaṇa
Dānava sūdana dehi padam.**

Victory to You, O Krishna! You are always blissful, and always compassionate towards the lowly. You are pure consciousness, and also are Radha's consort! Purifier of sinful people, Embodiment of righteousness, Destroyer of demons. O Lord, grant me a place at your lotus feet!

**Jaya vedavidām vara gopa vadhū priya
Vrindāvana dhana dehi padam
Jaya satya sanātana durgati bhanjana
Sajjana ranjana dehi padam.**

Victory to You, O Krishna! The best among the knowers of the Vedas, Beloved of the gopis, divine Treasure of Vrindavan. Victory to You! The Eternal and the True, who removes all miseries, the Delight of the righteous. O Lord, grant me a place at your lotus feet!

Sanskrit

Song 56

**1. Śarīram surūpam sadā rogamuktam
yaśaśchāru chitram dhanam merutulyam.**

One may possess a most beautiful body, which is always free from disease; one may have good reputation and worldly success, and one's wealth and possessions may pile up like a great mountain.

Guror anghri padme manaśchenna lagnam (refrain)
Guru's feet the lotus if the mind does not dwell on

tatah kim tatah kim tatah kim tatah kim.

Then so what?

Still, if one's mind does not dwell on the lotus feet of the Guru, then of what use are all these?

**2. Kalatram dhanam putra pautrādi sarvam
griham bāndhavā sarvam-etaddhi jātam.**

One may have husband, wife, wealth, children, and grandchildren; one may have houses and many relations. Still, if one's mind does not dwell on the lotus feet of the Guru, then of what use are all these accomplishments?

**3. Shaṅgādi vedo mukhe śāstravidyā
kavitvam cha gadyam cha padyam karoti.**

One may have mastered the Vedas, be well versed in scriptures and have great talent for prose and poetry, but then, if one's mind does not dwell on the lotus feet of the Guru, of what use are all these talents?

**4. Videśeshu mānyah svadeśeshu dhanyah
Sadāchāra vritteshu matto na chānyah.**

One may be renowned for exemplary conduct both in one's country and in foreign lands, but to what avail is this if one's mind does not dwell on the lotus feet of the Guru?

**5. Kshamā-maṇḍale bhūpa bhūpāla-vrindaih
sadā sevitam yasya pādāravindam.**

One may be revered and worshipped by all the great kings and emperors of this world, but of what avail is it, if the mind does not dwell on the lotus feet of the Guru?

**6. Yaśo me gatam dikshu dāna-pratāpāt
jagad-vastu sarvam kare yatprasādāt.**

One may attain renown everywhere on account of charitable work and courage in battle. By God's grace, one may obtain all coveted things and pleasures in this world, but if one's mind does not dwell on the lotus feet of the Guru, then of what use are all these?

7. Na bhoge na yoge na vā vājimedhe na kāntāsukhe naiva vitteshu chittam.

Neither through enjoyment nor through Yoga and sacrifices. Neither through sensual pleasures nor through wealth (can the mind rest contented). If the mind does not dwell on the lotus feet of the Guru everything is in vain.

8. Araṇye na vā svasya gehe na kārye na dehe mano vartate me tvanarghye.

Neither in the forest nor in one's own house. Neither engaging the body and mind in different activities nor in the possession of invaluable jewels and property (can the mind rest contented). If the mind does not dwell on the lotus feet of the Guru everything is in vain.

Sri Shankaracharya

Sanskrit

Song 57

Ātmārāma avanījā ramaṇa

Delighting in Self Sita's delight

You whose only delight is the Self, beloved of Sita!

Veda vibhūshaṇa varada vibhīshaṇa

The Vedas are your ornaments, O Giver of boons to Vibhīshaṇa!

Bhava bhaya śamana bhadrādri bhavana

Dispeller of worldly fear, You who dwell in Bhadrādri!

Raghukula bhūshana rājīva lochana

Jewel of the Raghu dynasty, O lotus-eye One!

Anuja prāṇa śaraṇa trāṇa

You are the life of Hanuman, O Giver of refuge!

Satchidānanda śrī rāma nārāyaṇa.

O Rāma, O Nārāyaṇa, you are the Personification of Divine Existence, Consciousness, and Bliss!

Sanskrit

Song 58

**Mano buddhyahamkāra chittāni nāham
Na cha śrotra jihve na cha ghrāṇa netre.
Na cha vyoma bhūmī na tejo na vāyuś-
Chidānanda rūpah Śivoham Śivoham. (x2)**

I am neither the mind, nor the intellect, nor the ego, nor the mind-stuff: I am neither the body, nor the changes of the body; I am neither the senses of hearing, taste, smell or sight, I am Existence Absolute, Knowledge Absolute, Bliss Absolute. I am He, I am He.

**Na cha prāṇa sanjno na vai pancha vāyur-
Na vā sapta dhātur na vā pancha koshāh.
Na vāk pāṇi pādām na chopasthapāyū
Chidānanda rūpah Śivoham Śivoham.**

I am neither the Prana, nor the five vital airs; I am neither the materials of the body, nor the five sheaths; neither am I the organs of action, nor the object of the senses; I am Existence Absolute, Knowledge Absolute, Bliss Absolute. I am He, I am He.

**Na me dvesha rāgau na me lobha mohau
Mado naiva me naiva mātsarya bhāvah.
Na dharmo na chārthā na kāmo na mokshaś
Chidānanda rūpah Śivoham Śivoham.**

I have neither aversion nor attachment, neither greed nor delusion; neither egotism nor envy, neither duty nor freedom; I am neither desire nor objects of desire; I am Existence Absolute, Knowledge Absolute, Bliss Absolute. I am He, I am He.

**Na puṇyam na pāpam na saukhyam na duhkham
Na mantrō na tīrtham na vedā na yajnāh.
Aham bhojanam naiva bhojyam na bhoktā
Chidānanda rūpah Śivoham Śivoham.**

I am neither sin nor virtue, neither pleasure nor pain; nor temple nor worship, nor pilgrimage nor scriptures, neither the act of enjoying, the enjoyable nor the enjoyer; I am Existence Absolute, Knowledge Absolute, Bliss Absolute. I am He, I am He.

**Na mrityur na śankā na me jātibhedah
Pitā naiva me naiva mātā na janma.
Na bandhur na mitram gurur naiva śishyaś
Chidānanda rūpah Śivoham Śivoham.**

I have neither death nor fear of death, nor caste; nor was I ever born, nor had I parents, friends and relations; I have neither Guru nor disciple; I am Existence Absolute, Knowledge Absolute, Bliss Absolute. I am He, I am He.

**Aham nirvikalpo nirākāra rūpo
Vibhutvāccha sarvatra sarvendriyānām.
Na chāśangataṁ naiva muktir na meyaś
Chidānanda rūpah Śivoham Śivoham.**

I am untouched by the senses, I am neither emancipation nor knowable; I am without form, without limit, beyond space, beyond time; I am in everything; I am the basis of the universe; everywhere am I. I am Existence Absolute, Knowledge Absolute, Bliss Absolute. I am He, I am He.

Sri Shankaracharya Sanskrit

Translated by Swami Vivekananda

Song 59

Bīta gaye dina bhajana binā re.

Went away our days worshipping without alas!

Alas! Our days have been wasted without worshipping God!

Bāla avasthā khela gavāyo,

Childhood state in play went

Jaba jaubana taba māna dhanā re.

When in youth then fame money

In childhood we spent our time absorbed in play,
and later in life we ran after money and prestige.

Lāhe kāraṇa mūla gavāyo,

Taking interest capital gone

Ajahu na gayī mana kī trishṇā re.

Still not gone mind of thirst

Ever worried about the interest, we ended up losing the capital,
but even this does not make our minds free from cravings!

Kahata kabīra suno bhāi sādho,

Says Kabir listen brother good

Pāra utara gaye santa janā re.

The other shore gone good people.

Kabir says, 'Listen, my good brother! Many are the good
people who have already crossed the ocean of this world!'

Kabir Hindi

Song 60

Lokābhirāmam raṇaranga dhīram

The joy of the world, the hero of the battlefield,

Rājīva netram raghu vamśa nātham

Whose eyes resemble lotus petals, who is the chief
of the Raghu dynasty,

Kāruṇya rūpam karuṇākaram tam

The embodiment of compassion, the Redeemer of all,

Śrī rāmachandram śaraṇam prapadye.

I take refuge in Lord Rama!

Sanskrit

Song 61

Śiva Śiva Śiva Śiva, nāma sumara nara.

Shiva's Name remember O man!

Sakala manoratha pūraṇa kārī.

Every desire fullfil He does

O friend, always remember the name of Shiva, the fulfiller of all desires!

Rāvaṇa nāma liyo driḍha manase

Sakala deva ājnā siradhārī.

When Ravana chanted Shiva's name with a steady mind all the gods bowed their heads, accepting his command.

Nandī-gaṇa jaba sumarana kīno

Nandī & the Gaṇas when remember did

Kālapāśa tatkāla nivārī.

Their bondages then & there destroyed

When Nandī and the Gaṇas remembered Shiva all their bondages were removed at once.

Upamanyu muni kare tapasyā

Dūdhā samudra kiyo baḍabhārī.

The sage Upamanyu performed austerities and pleased Shiva, and then he was able to drink from the ocean of immortality.

Brahmānanda yahī vara mānge

This boon begs

Bhakti dāna dije tripurārī.

Devotion treasure give

O destroyer of the demon Tripura! Brahmananda begs this boon, 'grant me the treasure of devotion to You!'

Brahmananda

Hindi

Īśvara tum hai dayāl.

O Lord! You are compassionate

Jagata pati praṇata pāla

Vyāpaka pūraṇa biśāla

Sat chit sukha dāyī.

O Lord, You are indeed compassionate.
Lord of the Universe, Protector of all beings;
All-pervasive, full and vast,
The Giver of truth, knowledge and bliss.

Sakala bhuvana janma karaṇa

Jīvanake parama śaraṇa

Śaraṇāgata tāpa haraṇa

Nigamāgama gāyī.

You are the Creator of all the worlds,
The sole Refuge of all beings.
You destroy the miseries of those who take shelter
at your feet; so declare the holy scriptures.

Terī mahimā apāra

Koī nahi pāve pāra

Rishi muni gaṇa kara vichāra

Anta pāra jāyī.

Endless is your glory, no one can fathom your limits.
The sages try to reason about you
But all their efforts always end in failure.

Brahmā Śrīpati Gaṇeśa

Nārada Sārada Sureśa

Dhyāvata maname hameśa

Brahmānanda pāyī.

Brahma, Vishnu, and Ganesha.
Narada, Sarasvati, and Indra; all gods and sages
always meditate upon you, and by virtue of
that meditation attain supreme bliss.

Song 63

Itanī binati raghunandan se

This much prayer to Rāma

Duhkha dvandva hamāra miṭhāo jī.

Agony of mental conflict ours take away

‘Please take away our miseries, based on the pair of opposites’ -this is our plea to you, O Lord Rāma.

Apane pada pankaja pinjara me

Your feet lotus cage my

Chita hamsa hamāra baiṭhāo jī.

Mind swan our remain confined

May the swan of our mind ever remain your captive, sporting on the waters of your lotus feet.

Tulasīdāsa kahe karajori

Tulsi Das says with folded hands

Bhava sāgara pāra utāro jī.

Worldly ocean take us across

Tulsidas begs of You with folded hands,
‘Kindly take us across this ocean of worldly existence.’

Tulsi Das Hindi

Song 64

Rajeśvari durgā parameśvari

O Mother Durgā, O supreme Goddess!

Śrī jagadīśvari pālaya mām

Ruler of the universe, please protect me!

Chāmunḍeśvari śrī saradeśvari

O Saradā, O Goddess of the Chamundi Hill!

Siddheśvari pari pālaya mām

O Goddess of success, always protect me everywhere!

Sanskrit

Janma janma ko mai dāsa tumhāro

Birth after birth I am servant your

Karuṇā kar aba pāra murāre.

Compassion show now take across O Krishna!

Birth after birth I am ever your servant, O Murari! Please be compassionate and take me across the ocean of worldliness.

Bhavasāgara jala tarana kaṭhina hai

Kisa vidha jāu pāra murāre.

Which way to go across?

The ocean of the world is very difficult to cross, O Murari! How shall I ever reach the other shore?

Tuma bina aur na pālaka mero

You apart from no one else protector mine

Vanchak saba parivāra murāre.

Deceitful all relatives

Other than you I have no protector or well-wisher, O Murari! Relatives and friends cannot be relied upon.

Mai guṇahīna dosha paripūraṇa

Apanī or nihār murāre.

Towards me look

I am devoid of virtues; I am full of imperfections, O Murari! Please cast your glance on me, you are my only hope.

Brahmānanda vilamba na kīje

Delay don't

Suniye merī pukāra Murāre.

Please listen to my call

Brahmananda says, 'O Murari, delay no more, please answer my prayers!'

Brahmananda

Hindi

Song 66

Lāgī laṭaka guru charaṇana kī. (morī)

Fastened firmly to Guru's feet! myself

I have obtained shelter at my Guru's feet at last!

Charaṇa binā mujhe kacchu nahī bhāve

Feet apart from to me at all there is no thought like

Jhūṭha māyā saba sapanana kī.

Unreal illusion everything like a dream

Other than my Guru's holy feet, nothing else appeals to me any more. This world is as unreal and ephemeral as a dream.

Bhavasāgara saba sūkha gayā hai

Ocean of worldliness entire dried up has become

Phikara nahī mujhe taranana kī.

Problem there isn't to me to cross over

By the Guru's grace, the entire ocean of worldliness has dried up for me. I have no problem at all in crossing it!

Mīrā kahe prabhu giridhara nāgara

Mira says Lord Krishna the charming One

Ulaṭa bhayī more nayanana kī.

Upside down have become for me my eyes

Mira says to her beloved Lord Giridhara, 'My eyes are turned inwards, and they look towards you alone!'

Mirabai

Hindi

Song 67

Śankari gauri kalyāṇi kūśmāṇḍi

Trāhi na īśvari durge chāmūṇḍi

Please save us!

O Mother, please save us! (Mother addressed by various names)

Sanskrit

Song 68

Raghuvara tumako merī lāja.

O Rama! In you rests my honor

My honor, O Rama, is in your keeping!

Sadā sadā mai śarana tihāro, tuma hī garībanivāja.

At all times I refuge in you you are indeed Saviour of the weak.

You are my constant refuge, for you are the protector of the weak and helpless.

Patita udhāraṇa virada tihāro, sravanana sunī āvāja.

Of the fallen Saviour title your

Your name is 'Redeemer of the fallen', this I have heard again and again.

Hao to patita purātana kahiye, pāra utāro jahāja.

I am fallen old told take to other side ship

I confess I am a long time hopeless fool, O Rama! Take the ship of my life to the other side!

Agha khaṇḍana dukkha bhanjana janake, yahī tihāro kāja.

You destroy all the sins and sorrows of mankind, this constitutes your self-imposed duty.

Tulasīdāsa par kirapā kīje, bhakti dāna dehu āja.

Please bestow your grace on Tulsidas, grant him now the precious gift of devotion!

Tulsi Das

Hindi

Rāmakrishṇa charaṇa saroje

Feet lotus

majare mon madhupa mor.

Enjoy O mind! bee my

O bee of my mind! Enjoy the nectar of the lotus of Sri Ramakrishna's feet.

Kaṇṭake āvrita vishaya ketakī

thekonā thekonā tāhe bibhor.

The flowers of worldly pleasures are full of thorns, do not remain engrossed in them.

Janama maraṇa vishama vyādhi

Niravadhi kata sahibe ār

Premaṇḍūsha piyare śrīpade

Bhaveri jātonā rabe nā tor.

Birth and death are terrible maladies, how long will you bear them? Drink the nectar of love from his holy feet and be free from worldly afflictions!

Dharmādharmā sukha-dukha śānti jvālā

Dvandva khelā mājhe nāhi nistār

Jnāna kripāṇe parama jatane

Kāṭare kāṭare karma ḍor.

In this world there is no escape from the dualities of life like virtue and vice, happiness and misery, peace and unrest. With the sword of knowledge, carefully cut asunder this bondage of karma.

Rāmakrishṇa nām bolore vadane

Moheri jāminī hoibe bhor

Duhsvapana-jvālā rabe nā rabe nā

Chhuṭe jābe tor ghumeri ghor.

Chant the name of Ramakrishna and the darkness of delusion will pass off. Then you will no more suffer from nightmares, and your torpor from spiritual ignorance will come to an end.

**Triguṇātīta guṇeśvara śyām
Rādhā mādhava rādhā śyām**

Glory to the dark-blue Lord Shyam, transcending
the three gunas, the one who delights Radha.

**Srisṭi sthiti lāyā kāraṇa śyām
Rādhā mādhava rādhā śyām**

You are the one cause of creation, sustenance
and dissolution of the universe.

**Govindāchyuta yādava śyām
Rādhā mādhava rādhā śyām**

**Nārāyaṇa hari keśava śyām
Rādhā mādhava rādhā śyām**

Govinda, of undiminished glory, born in the
Yadu race. Narayana, Hari and Keshava!

**Mukunda murahara vāmana śyām
Rādhā mādhava rādhā śyām**

**Jaya jaya gopī vallabha śyām
Rādhā mādhava rādhā śyām**

The giver of liberation, slayer of demons, who incarnated
as the dwarf. Victory to you, beloved Lord of the Gopis!

**Anupama sundara mohana śyām
Rādhā mādhava rādhā śyām**

**Akhila rasāmrita sāgara śyām
Rādhā mādhava rādhā śyām**

Of unsurpassed beauty and charm, you are the
infinite ocean of immortal bliss!

Song 71

Gāyati vanamālī madhuram.

Singing wearing garlands sweetly

Sri Krishna, adorned with a garland of wild flowers,
is singing melodiously.

Pushpa sugandhi sumalaya samīre

Flowers fragrance gentle breeze

Munijana darśita yamunā tīre.

The sages behold Krishna of Yamuna on the banks.

The gentle breeze carries the fragrance of wild flowers, and the
sages turn their gaze towards Him, on the banks of the Yamuna.

Kūjita śuka pika mukha khaga kunje

Cooing parrots cuckoos beaks of birds in the woods

kuṭilālaka bahu nīrada punje.

One with curly hair many clouds gather

The woods resound with the cooing of forest birds, parrots and
cuckoos, while fresh dark clouds gather around Krishna.

Tulasī dāma vibhūshaṇa hārī

Garland adorned Krishna

Jalaja-bhavastuta sadguṇa śaurī.

Lord Brahma praises virtues valour

Adorned with a garland of Tulsi leaves. Extolled by Brahma
for his divine qualities;

Paramahamsa hridayotsava kārī

Of great souls their heart's bliss giver

Paripūrīta muralī ravakārī.

Reaching everywhere flute player

Gladdeing the hearts of the great sages,
Filling the whole world with his divine music.

Sadashiva Brahmendra

Hindi

Song 72

Bhaja Govindam, bhaja Govindam, Govindam bhaja mūḍhamate (refrain)
Worship Krishna O fool!

Samprāpte sannihite kāle, nahi nahi rakshati ḍukrin karaṇe.
When comes appointed time never ever will save you grammatical rules

Worship the Lord, worship the Lord, worship the Lord, O fool! When death approaches, grammatical discussion will be of no avail.

**Dinayāminyau sāyam prātaḥ
Śisira vasantau punar āyātaḥ
Kālah krīḍati gachhatyāyus
Tad api na munchatyāśāvāyuh.**

Day and night, evening and morning, winter and spring roll on; time is having its sports, life is being spent away, yet the vain desire does not go. Worship the Lord...

**Punarapi jananam punarapi maraṇam
Punarapi janani jaṭhare śayanam
Iha samsāre bahu dustāre
Kripayā apāre pāhi murāre.**

Birth, death, and life in the mother's womb come by turns again and again; O Lord, out of your grace protect me in this Samsara (relative existence) which is really hard to cross. Worship the Lord...

**Śatrau mitre putre bandhau
Mā kuru yatnam vighrahasandhau
Bhava samachittah sarvatra tvam
Vāncchasyachirād yadi vishṇutvam.**

Do not be attached either to friend or foe, to son or relation, to peace or war; try to be even-minded in everything if you wish to attain the Vishnu state without delay. Worship the Lord...

**Geyam gītā nāma sahasram
Dhyeyam śrīpati rūpamajasram
Neyam sajjana sange chittam
Deyam dīnajanāya cha vittam.**

Sing the Lord's thousand names, read the Gita, always meditate on God, direct your mind to the company of holy men, and give wealth to the poor and needy. Worship the Lord...

**Guru charaṇāmbuja nirbhara bhaktah
Samsārād achirād bhava muktaḥ
Sendriya mānasa niyamād evam
Drakshyasi nija hridayastham devam.**

Get deliverance from this world by taking refuge at the lotus feet of your Guru. By controlling the senses and the mind you will realize the Lord within your heart. Worship the Lord...

Song 73

Dosh kāro noy go mā,

O Mother, I have no one else to blame:

Āmi svakhāto salile ḍube mori śyāmā.

Alas! I sink in the well these very hands have dug.

Shaṛaripu holo kodonḍo svarūp, puṇyo-kshetro mājhe kāṭilām kūp

With the six passions for my spade, I dug a pit in the sacred land of this world;

Se kūpe beṛilo kālo-rūp jol, kālo monoramā.

And now the dark waters of death gush forth!

Āmār ki hobe tāriṇī, triguṇa-dhāriṇī, viguṇa koreche saguṇe;

How can I save myself, O Redeemer? Please tell me, O You who containing the three gunas; endow the Absolute with attributes!

Kise e vāri nivāri, behebe dāśorothir anivār vāri noyone;

With tears in his eyes, Dasharathi thinks: surely I have been my own enemy; how can I now ward off this dark waters of death?

Chilo vāri kokshe, krome elo bokshe,

Behold, the waters are rising to my chest!

Jīboner jībon mā, kemone hoy rokshe,

O Mother, O Life of my life, how can I be saved?

Āchi tor apikshe, de mā mukti bhikshe, Kaṭākshete kore pār.

You are my only Refuge; with your protecting glance take me across to the other shore of the world.

Bengali Dasharathi Ray

Song 74

Āpnāte āpni theko mon.

Dwell, O mind, within yourself;

Tumi jeo nāko kāro ghore.

Enter no other's home.

Jā chābi tā bose pābi, śudhu khojo nijo antahpure.

If you but seek there, you will find all you are searching for.

Parama dhon oi porośmoṇi, jā chābi tā dite pāre.

God, the true Philosopher's Stone, who answers every prayer, lies hidden deep within your heart, the richest gem of all.

Koto moṇi pore āche sei chintāmoṇir nācho duyāre.

How many pearls and precious stones are scattered all about the outer court that lies before the chamber of your heart!

Tīrtha-gaman dukkho bhraman mon uchāṭon koro nā re,

Going on pilgrimage has now become aimless wondering, O mind, do not be restless!

Ānanda-triveṇīr snāne śītala hao nā mūlādhāre.

Bathing in the blissful confluence of the muladhara center, soothe yourself, O mind!

Kī dekho kamalākānto miche bājī e samsāre,

What do you see, O Kamalakanta? This world is nothing but a false magic show!

Tumi bājīkore chinle nā re, se je tomār ghaṭe virāj kore.

You haven't discovered yet the eternal Magician, the One who shines forever in your heart.

Bengali Kamalakanta

Jaya Durge durgati parihāriṇi.

Victory to Durga obstacles destroyer!

Victory to Mother Durga, the destroyer of all misfortunes!

Śumbha vidāriṇi mātā bhavānī.

The Divine Mother; the slayer of the demon Shumbha.

Ādi-śakti para brahma svarūpiṇi

You are the Primordial Power; the Embodiment of Brahman,

Jagaj-janani chatur veda bakhānī.

The universal Mother extolled in the four Vedas.

Brahmā śiva hari archana kīṅho;

The gods Brahma, Shiva and Hari ^{did}worship you;

Dhyāna dharata sura nara muni jnāni.

Gods, ordinary mortals, saints & sages meditate on you

Ashṭa-bhujā kara khaṛga virāje;

You have assumed a beautiful eight-armed form;
Holding the sword in one of your hands!

Simha savāra sakala vara dāni.

The mighty lion is your ^{Rider}mount; O Bestower of all boons!

Brahmānanda charaṇa me āye

Brahmananda ^{has come}has come to take refuge at your feet;

Bhava bhaya nāśa karo mahārāṇī.

O Supreme Goddess, destroy forever all worldliness in us!

Song 76

Namo namo Durge sukha karaṇī, namo namo ambe dukha haraṇī.
Salutations to Durga happiness Giver salutations to Amba sorrow Destroyer

I bow to You O Durga, Bestower of happiness! I bow to You O Amba, Destroyer of sorrow!

1) Nirākāra he jyoti tumhārī, tihu loka phailī ujjīyārī,
three spreads radiance

Formless is your radiance, pervading the three worlds,

Śaśi lalāṭa mukha mahā viśālā, netra lāla bhrikuṭī vikarālā. Namō...
forehead eyebrows fierce

Your charming face has the beauty of the full moon, yet your glowing red eyes frown fiercely!

2) Rūpa mātu ko adhika suhāve, daraśa karata jana ati sukha pave,
Beauty Mother's more soothing who have your darshan people

O Mother! When people behold your enchanting form they attain supreme happiness,

Tuma sansār śakti laya kīnā, pālana hetu anna dhana dīnā. Namō...
you did

All the powers of the World abide in you; it is you who preserve the world by providing food and wealth.

3) Hingalāja me tumhī bhavānī, mahimā amita na jāta bakhānī,
Cannot be described

You are the goddess Bhavani in Hingalaja. Your infinite glory defies description,

Mātangī dhūmāvātī mātā, bhuvaneśvari bagalā sukha dātā. Namō...

You are the goddesses Matangi and Dhumavati. You grant happiness to all, appearing as Bhuvanesvari and Bagala also.

4) Śrī bhairava tārā jaga tāriṇī, chinna bhāla bhava dukha nivāraṇī,

You redeem the world appearing in the form of Bhairavi, Tara and Chinnamasta Devi, putting an end to all sorrow,

Kehari vāhana soha bhavānī, lāngura vīra chalata agavānī. Namō...
Lion walks before you

Riding gracefully on your vehicle, O Goddess Bhavani, the brave Hanuman always welcomes you.

5) Mahishāsura nripa ati abhimānī, jehi agha bhāra mahī akulānī,

When Mother Earth was burdened with the sins of the arrogant demon Mahishasura,

Rūpa karāla kālīka dhārā, se sahita tuma tihi samhārā. Namō...

You assumed the fearful form of Kali and massacred him along with his army.

6) Parī gāra santana para jab jab, bhai sahāya mātu tuma tab tab,

Whenever good people are troubled and oppressed, O Mother, you always come to their rescue,

Amara purī aru basaba lokā, taba mahimā saba rahe aśokā. Namō...

It is by your grace alone that heaven and all the other worlds remain forever happy.

7) Karo kripā he mātu dayālā, riddhi-siddhi de karahu nihālā,

O Merciful Mother! Be gracious to us and bestow on us whatever is necessary for our welfare,

Jaba lagi jiyu dayā phala pāū, tumharo yaśa me sadā sunāū. Namō...

May we have your grace as long as we live; ever singing and proclaiming your glories to all people.

8) Durgā chālīsā jo koi gāve, saba sukha bhoga parama pada pāve,

Whoever sings this Durga Chalisa will develop many auspicious traits and will attain the highest state,

Devī-dāsa śaraṇa nija jānī, karahu kripā jagadambā bhavānī. Namō...

O Bhavani, Mother of the universe, please be gracious to us! We are your servants; we have taken refuge in you!

Hindi

Song 77

Ānandamayi Chaitanyamayi Satyamayi Parameśvari.

Embodiment of bliss, embodiment of consciousness, embodiment of truth, O supreme Goddess!

Song 78

Om bhagavān (x3) Rāmakrishṇa bhagavān (repeat)

Rām bhagavān (x3) Rāmakrishṇa bhagavān (repeat)

Krishṇa bhagavān (x3) Rāmakrishṇa bhagavān (repeat)

Song 79

Hero Hara mano-mohinī, ke bolere kālo meye.

Behold! Shiva's mind-bewitcher who says black girl?

Behold the Mother, whose beauty has conquered Shiva's mind! Who says she is a black girl?

Māyer rūpe bhuvana ālo, chokh thāke to dekh nā cheye.

Her form illumines the whole world; those whose eyes are open, let them see her as she really is!

Vimala hāsi kshare śaśī, aruṇ poṛe nokhe khosi,

Her pure smile puts to shame the beauty of the full moon; her toe-nails are bright crimson in color.

Elokeśī śyāmā shoṛaśī.

This is Shyama, the teenage Goddess with dark flowing tresses!

Kamala-bhrame bhramara bhrame,

Bumblebees buzz around her, mistaking her for a lotus flower,

Vibhor bholā charaṇa peye.

Attaining Her feet, Shiva is in a state of total bewilderment!

Bengali Girish Ghosh

Song 80

Suguṇa vibhūshaṇa abhaya vibhīshaṇa,

Many virtues adorned with Giver of fearlessness to Vibhishana

Sītā harshaṇa śrī rāma.

Sita's delight (we worship) Lord Rama

Daśaratha nandana varidhi bandhana

Dasharatha's son the ocean who bridged

Daśa-śira khaṇḍana śrī rāma.

Ten-headed Ravana Destroyer (we worship) Lord Rama

Sanskrit

Song 81

Guru kripānjana pāyo mere bhāyī

Guru's grace-collyrium I got my brother!

I am wearing on my eyes the collyrium of my Guru's grace, O brother,

Rāma binā kachū jānata nāhi.

Rama excepting anything I know not

Hence I don't see anything other than Rama!

Antara rāma, bāhira rāma,

Inside outside

Within and without, with eyes open or closed, I see Rama only,

Jaha dekho taha rāma hi rāma.

Whatever I see that is Rama indeed!

Wherever I look, I just see Rama, and Rama alone!

Jāgata rāma, sovata rāma,

Waking deep sleep

I see Rama in the waking state and I see Rama in deep sleep too!

Sapne me dekho, rājā rāma.

Dream I see king

I my dreams also, I only see king Rama.

Ekā janārdanī, bhāva hi nīkā,

Ek Nath says: My Guru Janardan has put me in this strange state:

Jo dekho so rāma sarīkhā.

What I see that Just like

All I see is Rama; Rama is all what I see!

Hindi

Ek Nath Maharaj (1548-1600)

Song 82

Ullavaru śivālaya māḍuvarāyīa

Those well off temples they build

Nānena māḍali baḍavanayia.

What can I possibly do? I am poor.

Yenna kāle kāmbavu dehava degula

My legs are the pillars the body temple

Śirave honna kalaśavayīa.

The head golden dome

Sthāvara kalivunṭu jangamake alivilla

This body will perish (but) inner soul does not perish

Aiyā kelayīa kūḍala sangama deva.

O Lord! Listen! O Lord of the confluent rivers! (name of Shiva)

O Lord! Rich people build shrines for You. What can I do for You, poor as I am?

Let my legs be the pillars, and the body the shrine; and let my head be the golden dome.

This physical body is bound to perish, but the indwelling soul abides forever,

O Shiva! O Lord of the confluent streams! Listen to my prayer!

Kannada

Basavanna

Song 83

Āmi oi khede khed kori

I because of that sorrow I grieve

Mother, this is the grief that sorely grieves my heart,

Tumi mātā thākte āmār jāgā ghore churi.

You Mother though are in my awake house theft

That even with You for Mother, and though I am wide awake,
There should be robbery in my house.

Mone kori tomār nām kori, kintu somoy pāsori

Āmi bujhechhi jenechi āśoy peyechhi e sob tomāri chāturī.

Many and many a time I vow to call on you, yet when the time for prayer comes round, I
have forgotten. Now I see it is all your trick.

Kichhu dile nā pele nā, nile nā khele nā, se dosh ki āmāri
Jodi dite pete, nite khete, ditām khāoyātām tomāri.

As you have never given, so you receive naught; am I to blame for this, O Mother? Had you
but given, surely then would you have received; Out of your own gifts I should have given to
you.

Jaś, apajaś, suras, kuras, sokolo ras tomāri

O go rase theke raso-bhongo, keno raseśvarī.

Glory and shame, bitter and sweet, are yours alone; this world is nothing but your play.
Then why, O Blissful One, do you cause a rift in it?

Prosād bole mon diyechho, monere ākhi ṭhāri

O mā tomār srishṭi drishṭi porā mishṭi bole ghuri.

Says Ramprasad: you have bestowed on me this mind, and with a knowing wink of your
eyes bidden it, at the same time, to go and enjoy the world.

And so I wander here forlorn through your creation, blasted, as it were, by someone's evil
glance, taking the bitter for the sweet, taking the unreal for the Real.

Ramprasad

Bengali

Ramakrishna sang this son on 27 October 1882

Bhajare gopālam mānasa, bhajare gopālam.

Worship Gopala O mind!

Worship Gopala, O my mind! Worship Gopala!

Bhaja gopālam bhajita kuchelam

Worship Gopala worshipped by Sudama

Trijagan mūlam diti-suta kalam.

Of three worlds origin to the demons is death

Worship Gopala, who was adored by Kuchela (Sudama), who is the Origin of the three worlds, who is death personified to the demons.

Āgama saram yoga vicharam

Scriptures essence Yoga discernment

Bhoga śarīram bhuvanādharam.

Enjoyment body support of the universe

Worship Gopala, who is the essence of all scriptures, the ultimate Truth attained by Yoga, the personification of divine bliss, and the support of the whole universe.

Kadana kaṭhoram kalusha vidūram

To vanquish too strong impurities far removed

Madana kumāram madhu samhāram.

God of love son Madhu's Slayer

Worship Gopala, who is too strong to be vanquished in battle; who is far removed from all types of impurities, whose son is Madana, the god of love; who killed the demon Madhu.

Nata mandāram nanda kiśoram

Bending down Celestial Tree Nanda's child

Hata chāṅūram hamsa vihāram.

Killed Chanura innermost Self dwells

Worship Gopala, who fulfils desires like the Celestial Tree, who incarnated as Nanda's child, who destroyed the wrestler Chanura, and who dwells in the hearts of all beings.

Sadashiva Brahmendra Sanskrit

Song 85

During Mīrā's period, the entire area of Rajasthan was under the influence of orthodox people who believed in meaningless rituals, traditions and age-old practices. Mīrā wanted to show them the true path to God:

Sādhana karanā chāhie manavā, bhajana karanā chāhī

Spiritual practice performance need O my mind! Worship to perform need

Prem lagānā chāhie manavā, prīta karanā chāhī.

Divine love apply need O seekers! devotion to practise need

O my mind! The way to realize God is through worship and spiritual practice, performed with love and devotion!

Nita nāhan se hari mile to, jala jantu hoi

Phala mūla khāke hari mile to, bādura bāndarāy.

If one could attain God by merely bathing daily in a holy river, then all the aquatic animals would be illumined.

If by eating fruits and roots one could attain God, then bats and monkeys would have attained Him.

Tulasī pūjana se hari mile to, mai pūjū tulasī jhār

Pathar pūjana se hari mile to, mai pūjū pahār.

If by worshiping tulsi plants one could attain God, then I would worship a whole tulsi grove. And if by worshiping stones one could attain God, then I would worship a huge mountain.

Tiraṅ bhakhana se hari mile to, bahuta mrigī ajā

Strī chhorana se hari mile to, bahuta rahe khojā.

If by eating grass one could attain God, then deer and goats would have realized Him. If by rejecting women one could attain God, then what about eunuchs?

Dūdh pīne se hari mile to, bahuta vatsa bālā

Mīrā kahe binā prem se nahī mile nandalālā.

If by drinking milk one could attain God, then what about the calves?

Mira says, 'Krishna, the darling son Nanda, cannot be attained without pure love.'

Mīrā Bai

Hindi

Nārada sannuta namo namo deva
Nārāyaṇa te namo namo deva. (x2)

O great God praised by Narada! O Narayana!
We bow down to you again and again!

Murahara nagadhara mukunda mādharma
Garuḍa gamana pankaja nābha
Parama puruṣa bhava bhanjana keśava (x2)
Naramriga śarīr namo namo deva
Nārāyaṇa te namo namo deva. (x2)

Slayer of demons, Bearer of the mountain, Giver of liberation, Sweet One, whose mount is Garuda, from whose navel the Lotus of creation emerged. O Supreme Self, Destroyer of bondage, Keshava, Who took the form of man-lion; salutations, salutations to you! O Narayana, salutations to you again and again!

Jaladhi śayana ravi chandra vilochana
Jala ruha bhava nuta charaṇayuga
Bali bandhana gopi jana vallabha (x2)
Nalinodara te namo namo deva
Nārāyaṇa te namo namo deva. (x2)

Resting in the cosmic waters, with the Sun and Moon as your eyes, Your blessed feet are extolled by Brahma, the Creator. Subduer of Bali, Lord of the Gopis, Your divine form is beautiful, salutations to you! O Narayana, salutations to you again and again!

Śrīvatsa lānchana pītāmbara dhara
Devakī nandana dayā nidhe
Govatsa pālana govardhana dhara (x2)
Gopa priya te namo namo deva
Nārāyaṇa te namo namo deva. (x2)

Adorned with the Srivatsa mark, wearing yellow robes, The delight of Devaki, the Ocean of mercy; Protector of the cows and calves of Vrindavan, bearer of the Govardhana hill, beloved of the shepherd boys of Vrindavan, salutations to you! O Narayana, salutations to you again and again!

Ādideva sakalāgama pūjita
Yādava kula mohana rūpa
Vedoddhara śrī venkaṭa nāyaka (x2)
Rādhā priya te namo namo deva
Nārāyaṇa te namo namo deva. (x3)

The eternal God worshipped by all scriptures,
whose charming form bewitched the Yadava race;
Saviour of the Vedas, Lord of Tirupati, beloved of Radha,
salutations to you! O Narayana, salutations to you again and again!

From Narayana Stotra Sanskrit

Song 87

Mana ekbār hari bol (x2)
O mind! Once Hari's name chant!

O my mind, chant the name of Hari; chant the name of God again and again!

Hari hari bol, hari bol (x2) **mana ekbār hari bol.** (x2)

Repeat unceasingly Hari's name!

Hari pitā hari mātā (x2) **hari guru jnāna dātā,** (x2)
Father Mother knowledge giver

Hari is our father and mother. Hari is the guru, the giver of knowledge.

Chidānanda rūpa hari, patita pāvana hari,
ekbār hari bol. (x2)

Hari is the embodiment of knowledge and bliss. Hari is the saviour of the fallen.
Chant the name of Hari!

Mana ekbār hari bol. (x2) (repeat whole song)

O my mind, chant the name of Hari!

Bengali

Song 88

Kari Gopāl ki sab hoi.

Does God everything happens

Everything happens according to Gopala's will.

Jo apano purushāratha mānata, ati jhuṭho hai soi.

who his own self-effort thinks quite wrong are they

Those who think they are the doers are just deluding themselves.

Sādhana mantra yantra udyama-bala,

Self-effort

yaha sab dārahu dhoi,

these all

Devotional practices, mantras, rituals, self-effort, all these just wash the outer door of the sanctum,

Jo kacchu likhi rākhi nanda nandana, meṭi sakai nahi koi.

Whatever is written destined by Nanda's son destroy not anyone

No one can change what God has written for them as their destiny.

Sukha dukha lābha alābha samajhi tuma,

Happiness misery gain loss consider you

katahi marata hau roi,

how much dying doing cry

There has been enough weeping over happiness and misery, gain and loss,

Sūrdāsa svāmī karuṇāmaya, śyāma charaṇa mana poi.

Surdasa's Lord compassionate Krishna's feet mind fix

Now direct all your mind to the lotus feet of Krishna, the compassionate Lord of Sūrdās.

Sūrdās

Hindi

Song 89

He jagatrātā viśva vidhātā, he sukha śānti nīketana he.

Hail! World Saviour of universe Lord Hail! happiness peace abode

We salute you, O Saviour of the world and Lord of mankind, you are the abode of happiness and peace!

Prema ke sindhu dīna ke bandhu dukkha daridra vināśana he.

Love ocean of lowly friend sorrow poverty Destroyer

O Ocean of divine love, friend of the lowly, destroyer of sorrow and poverty!

Nitya akhaṇḍa ananta anādi pūraṇa brahma sanātana he.

Ever unchanging endless beginningless ancient Brahman eternal hail!

O unchanging One, indivisible, without beginning and end, the eternal ancient Brahman!

Jaga vandana prabhu jaga-āśraya anupama alakha niranjana he.

By all adored Lord world-refuge incomparable imperceptible pure

O Lord adored by all! Shelter of the world; incomparable, imperceptible and pure!

Tribhuvana pālaka, bhukti mukti dāyaka jīvana ke avalambana he.

Three world's Protector prosperity liberation Giver of beings Support

O protector of the three worlds, giver of prosperity and liberation, supporter of all beings!
We salute you!

Hindi

Govardhana giridhara govinda, gokula pālaka paramānanda.

O Govinda! You lifted the Govardhana mountain to protect Gokula. O embodiment of supreme bliss!

Śrīvatsānkita śrī kaustubha dhara bhāvaka bhaya hara pāhi mukunda.

well-wisher fear remover protect us O Krishna!

You bear the Srivatsa mark on your chest and are adorned with the Kaustubha gem. As our well-wisher, you remove the fear of worldliness. Please protect us, O Mukunda!

Ānandāmrita vāridhi khela Alaghu parākrama anupama śīla.

You are ever playing in the Ocean of Divine Bliss.
There is no match to your prowess, since your nature is incomparable.

Śrī nandātmaja aśrita jana pāla Śrīkara kisalaya lālana lola.

Of lotus tender blossom caressing rocked you

O son of Nanda, you protect those who take refuge in you;
Rocked gently like the tender petals of the lotus
(when your mother Yashoda held you in her arms).

Pāṭita suraripu pāda-pravrinda

Split demons disguised as trees

Pāvana charita parāmrita kanda.

Purifying life-story immortality essence

You uprooted the trees which were demons in disguise.
Listening to your stories purifies the mind. You are the source of immortality.

Nāṭya rasotkaṭa nānābharaṇa

Dance rasa intoxicated many ornaments

Nārāyaṇatīrtha vandita charaṇa.

It is so joyful to see you dance, adorned with many ornaments!
Narayana Tirtha bows at your blessed feet.

Narayana Tirtha

Hindi

Song 91

Bhajo madhura hari nāma nirantara.

Sing sweet Hari's name at all times

Sing the sweet name of Lord Hari always.

Sarala bhāva se hari bhaje jo,

Guileless attitude whoever worships they

Whoever sings Hari's name with a guileless mind,

Pāve so sukhārāma nirantara.

Attain they divine delight at all times

Will always finds happiness and solace.

Hari hī sukha hai hari hī śānti,

Hari hī prāṇārāma nirantara.

Lord Hari is indeed happiness, peace, and the eternal solace of the heart.

Hari hī pāpa se mukta kare jo,

It is Hari who frees us from sin and delusion,

Bhajana kare hari nāma nirantara.

Therefore ceaselessly sing the name of Hari.

Hindi

Song 92

Jāgo jāgo jāgo mohana pyārā

Awake! Krishna darling

Awake and rise, my darling Krishna,

Koyala kūjata bana bana bole.

Cuckoos cooing in the woods calling

The cuckoos have been singing in the woods.

Bindirā bana mo murali bajāyī,

In Vrindavan the flute playing

The flute is playing in the Brinda grove,

Nanda loga ke sanga kanhaiyā

Nanda's people with Krishna

Where Krishna sports with his companions.

Hararanga mana prabhu

Tumhāre charaṇa ke.

O Lord! Hararanga's mind takes refuge at your feet.

Hindi Hararanga

Song 93

Chalo mana gangā yamunā tīr.

Let's go O mind! banks

O my mind, let's go to the confluence of the Ganga and the Yamuna (Prayag.)

Gangā yamunā niramala pāni, sītala hota śarīr.

Pure water cool becomes the body

The pure waters of the Ganga and the Yamuna will soothe your body and mind.

Bansī bajāvata gāvata kānhā, sanga liyā balabīr.

Flute is playing and singing Krishna accompanied by Balarama

That is where Sri Krishna plays the flute and sings, along with his brother Balarama.

Mora mukuṭa pītāmbara sohe, kuṇḍala jhalakata hīr.

Peacock feathers crown yellow garment suit Him from earrings glitter diamonds

Krishna wears a crown of peacock feathers, a yellow garment; and sparkling diamond earrings.

Mīrā ke prabhu giridhara nāgara,

Charaṇa kamala para sīr.

Feet lotus over head

Mira prostrates before the charming Giridhara, her Lord, placing her head at his lotus feet.

Hindī

Mīrā

Song 94

Sumarana karale mere manā

Remember God please do O my mind

Remember, O my mind!

Teri biti jāti umar hari nāma binā.

Your goes away life God's name without

Life is passing in vain without repeating God's name.

Kūpa nīra bina, dhenu chhīra bina, dharatī meha binā,

Well water without cow milk without earth clouds

Like a well without water, a cow without milk, the earth without clouds,

Jaise taruvara phala bina hīnā, taise prāṇī hari nāma binā.

Like best of trees fruit without such a person Hari's name without

Like a tree without fruit; so is a person without God's name.

Deha naina bina, raina chanda bina, mandira dīpa binā.

Body eyes night moon temple lamps

Like a body without eyes, a night without the moon, a temple without a lamp,

Jaise paṇḍita veda vihīnā, taise prāṇī hari nāma binā.

Like scholar scriptures without such a person

Like a scholar without scriptures, so is a person without God's name.

Kāma krodha mada lobha nihāro, chhāra de aba santa janā.

Be rid of lust, anger, pride, and greed, O good people!

Kahe nānakaśā suna bhagavantā, yā jagame nahi koi apanā.

Nānak says: Listen, O seekers, no one in this world is your own!

Hindi Guru Nanak

Song 95

Mere to giridhara gopāla dūsarā na koi.

Only Giridhara Gopala (Krishna) is mine, and no one else!

Jāke sir mor mukuṭa mero pati soi, śankha chakra gadā padma kaṅṭha mālā hoi.

Whose head peacock crown my Lord he only conch discus mace lotus on neck garland wears

Krishna is my only Lord; He who wears a crown of peacock feathers and a garland of wild flowers, and holds in his hands the conch, discus, mace and lotus.

Tāta māta bhrāta bandhu apano na koi, chhāṛ dai kul kī kān kyā karegā koi.

Father mother brother friends my own no else severed did family ties who can do anything?

Father, mother, brothers, friends –none of them is my own, having severed all family ties, who can bother me now?

Santan sanga baiṭha baiṭha lok lāj khoi, ab to bāt phail gai jāne sab koi.

Holy company cultivating always people's opinion abandoned all know about it

By constantly cultivating the company of the holy I have become indifferent to what others say, the news have spread everywhere; everyone has come to know about it.

Ansuvan jal sīncha sīncha prema bīj boi, Mīrā prabhu lagan lāgī, jo hoy so hoi.

Tears shedding profusely love's seed nourished to God has surrendered whatever may happen

I constantly watered the seed of divine love with tears (and now it has become a mighty tree), Mira has totally surrendered to her Lord, whatever is meant to happen, let it happen!

Hindi

Mīrā

Song 96

Madana Gopāl saran teri āyo.

Refuge in your I come

O Madana Gopal (Krishna), I have taken refuge in you!

Charaṇa kamala kī saran dījiye, cheri kari rākho ghara jāyo.

Feet lotus refuge give disciple make keep house servant

Grant me refuge at your lotus feet, make me your devotee, keeping me always with you as your servant.

Dhana dhani mātā pitā suta bandhu, dhani janani god khilāyo.

Wealth honor mother father son friend loving mother lap to comfort

You are my wealth, my honor, my mother, father, child, and friend. Like a loving mother, you take me on your lap and comfort me.

Dhani dhani charaṇa chalat tīrthako,

Blessed are the feet that go to holy places

Blessed are the feet that take me to your holy places

dhani guru jana nāma sunāyo.

Blessed the teacher your name made me hear

Blessed is my guru, who gave me your holy name.

Śrī Bhaṭke prabhu didyau abhaya pada,

Sri Bhat says: O Lord! give your fearless feet

Sri Bhat prays to You, O Lord! Grant me shelter at your fear-dispelling feet!

Yama ḍarapo dās kahāyo.

Death afraid servant called

For even death is afraid of those who are known as your servants.

Hindi Sri Bhatji

Song 97

Ṭhumuk ṭhumuk paga kumuk kunjā maga chapala charaṇa hari āye,

With playful grace Krishna is dancing in the Kunja grove. He has come at last!

Mere prāṇa bhulāvana āye, mere nayana lubhāvana āye. (Refrain)

My heart has stolen comes my eyes charmed comes

He has come to steal my heart ! He has come to charm my eyes.

Nimika jhimik jhim, nimika jhimik jhim, nartana pada braja āye, mere...

While dancing his anklets sparkle and make jingling sounds; the cowherd boy of Braja has come!

Aruṇa karuṇa sama, chinna bhinna tama, karana vāl ravi āye, mere...

Dawn of compassion like dispelling separation darkness causing powerful Sun comes

Like the rising sun of compassion at dawn, Krishna has come, dispelling all darkness.

Amala kamala kara, murali madhura dhara, bansī bajāvata āye, mere...

Spotless lotus hand flute sweet holding flute is playing comes

Holding a spotless lotus in his hand and playing sweet melodies on his flute, Krishna has come!

Punja punja hara, kunjā gunjā bhara, bhringa ranga hari āye, mere...

Krishna has come and is dancing in the dense Kunja grove. His complexion is deep dark, resembling a black-bee.

Jhuna jhuna dula dula, manjula bula bula, phulla mukula hari āye, mere...

Swaying swinging melodious tunes full-blown blossom Hari has come

Swaying and swinging, playing his melodious tunes, Krishna's face is beaming like a full-blown lotus.

Hindi

Kāśī Aśaraf Mahamūd

Jaya śiva śankara hara tripurārī,

Victory to Shiva, the giver of happiness, the destroyer of the three cities,

Pāśī paśupati pināka dhārī.

The Lord of all beings, who holds the noose and bow in his hands.

Śire jaṭājūṭa kanṭhe kālakūṭa,

Your head is adorned with matted hair; the kalakuta poison
Has turned your throat blue,

Sādhaka jana gaṇa mānasa vihārī.

You sport manifesting yourself in the minds of your devotees,

Triloka pālaka triloka nāśaka,

O Protector and destroyer of the three worlds!

Parātpara prabhu moksha vidhāyaka.

You are higher than the highest, O Lord, O giver of liberation!

Karuṇā nayane hero bhakata jane,

Please cast your compassionate glance on us, your devotees,

Loyechi śaraṇa charaṇe tomārī.

We have taken refuge at your holy feet.

Bengali

Girish Chandra Ghosh

Song 99

Śiva śiva bhava bhava śaraṇam – mama
Shiva Shiva refuge my

Bhavatu sadā tava smaraṇam.
May I always You remember!

O Shiva, you are my only refuge, may I remember you always!

Gangādhara chandra chūḍa - Śiva
Jagan-mangala viśva-nīḍa.

O Shiva, you have the Ganges and the crescent moon as
your crest jewels! O benefactor and protector of the world!

Kailāsāchala-vāsa - Śiva
Kara pura-hara dara-hasa.

O Shiva, your dwelling place is on mount Kailas.
You destroyed the demon Pura; O God of fearful laughter!

Bhasmoddūlita deha - Śambho
Parama purusha vrisha-vāha.

Your body is smeared with ashes; You are the supreme
transcendental Being. The bull is your vehicle.

Panchānana phaṇi bhūsha - Śiva
Parama purusha muniveśa.

O five-faced God adorned with serpents! You are the
Lord of ascetics; you are the Supreme Self!

Ānanda naṭana vilola - Sacci-
dānanda vigalita khela.

The embodiment of existence-knowledge-bliss absolute,
You are dancing joyfully with dishevelled hair!

Nava-vyākaraṇa svabhāva - Śiva
Nārāyaṇa tīrtha deva.

O Shiva, you are ever revealing yourself in new ways!
You are the Lord of Narayanatirtha, your devotee.

Sanskrit Narayanatirtha

Song 100

**Kadāchit kālindī taṭa vipina sangītaka ravo
mudābhīrī nārī vadana kamalāsvāda madhupaha
ramā śambhu brahmā sura pati gaṇeśārchita pado
jagannāthah svāmī nayana patha gāmī bhavatu me.**

Lord of the universe Master my eyes direction's Goal please be to me

Sometimes in great joy Lord Jagannath plays his flute in the groves on the banks of the Yamuna and, like a bumblebee, tastes the beautiful lotus-like faces of the cowherd girls of Vraja. His lotus feet are worshiped by Lakshmi, Shiva, Brahma, Indra and Ganesha. May Jagannath Swami, the Lord of the Universe, become visible to me.

**Bhuje savye veṇum śirasi śikhi puchham kaṭitaṭe
dukūlam netrānte sahachara kaṭaksham vilasayan
sadā śrīmad vrindāvana vasati līlā parichayo
jagannāthah svāmī nayana patha gāmī bhavatu me.**

With his left hand He holds the flute, on his head He wears peacock feathers, and around his waist a yellow silk cloth. Out of the corners of his eyes He bestows sidelong glances upon his loving devotees. He always reveals himself through his pastimes in Vrindavan, his divine abode. May that Jagannath Swami, the Lord of the Universe, meet my eyes wherever I look.

**Kripā pārāvārah sajala jalada śreṇi ruchiro
ramā vānī rāmah sphurad amala pankeruha mukhaha
surendrair ārādhyah śruti gaṇa śikhā gīta charito
jagannāthah svāmī nayana patha gāmī bhavatu me.**

Lord Jagannath is an ocean of mercy; beautiful like a mass of dark clouds. He is the source of delight of Lakshmi and Sarasvati. His face is like a spotless full-blown lotus. Ever worshiped by the best of gods and sages; his glories are proclaimed by the Upanishads. May that Jagannath Swami, the Lord of the Universe, be the one goal of my vision.

**Rathāruḍho gachhan pathi milita bhūdeva paṭalaih
stuti prādurbhāvam prati padam upākarṇya sadayaha
dayā sindhur bandhuh sakala jagatām sindhu sutayā
jagannāthah svāmī nayana patha gāmī bhavatu me.**

When Lord Jagannath rides in his chariot along the road, at every step there is loud offering of prayers and songs chanted by large assemblies of brahmins. Hearing their Songs He is pleased with them. He is the ocean of mercy and the true friend of all. May Jagannath Swami and his consort Lakshmi, who was born from the ocean of nectar, be the object of my vision.

**Na vai yāche rājyam na cha kanaka māṅikya vibhavam
na yāche 'ham ramyām sakala jana kāmyām varavadhūm
sadā kāle kāle pramatha patinā gīta charito
jagannāthah svāmī nayana patha gāmī bhavatu me.**

I do not pray for a kingdom, or for gold and precious stones, nor for any kind of wealth. I do not ask for a good and beautiful wife, as desired by most men. I simply pray that Jagannath Swami, whose glories are sung even by Lord Shiva, be the constant object of my vision.

**Hara tvam samsāram drutataram asāram sura pate
hara tvam pāpānām vitatim apārām yādava pate
aho dīnānātham nihitam achalam niśchita padam
jagannāthah svāmī nayana patha gāmī bhavatu me.**

O God of gods, remove quickly this empty material existence, based on ignorance. O Lord of the Yadu race, please destroy the vast accumulation of my wrong deeds. Lord Jagannath's lotus feet are certainly meant for those who are helpless and have no shelter other than Him. May Jagannath Swami, the Lord of the Universe, become visible to me.

Sri Chaitanya Sanskrit

Song 101

Gopala rādhā lola

Chant the name of Gopala, Radha's beloved.

Murali lola nanda lala

He loves to play his flute; the darling son of Nanda.

Keshava mādharma janārdana

O Keshava! O Madhava! O Savior of humanity!

Vanamālā brindāvana bala

He moves about in the Brindavan groves wearing a garland of wild flowers!

Murali lola nanda lala.

He loves to play the flute; the darling son of Nanda!

Sanskrit

He chandra chūḍa madanāntaka śūla pāṇe
Sthāṇo girīśa girijeśa, maheśa śambho
Bhūteśa bhīta bhaya sūdana mām anātham
Samsāra dukkha gahanāt jagadīśa raksha. (x2)
Worldly sorrow's depths O Lord! save me

O Great God! O Auspicious One, with the moon shining on your forehead!
Slayer of the god of love. Wielder of the trident! Unmoving Lord of the Himalayas!
O Consort of Durga and Lord of all creatures! You dispel the distress of the fearful!
O Lord! Please rescue me from the deep forest of this sorrowful world.

He pārvatī hridaya vallabha chandra maule
Bhūtādhipa pramatha nātha girīśa chāpa
He vāmadeva bhava rudra pināka pāṇe
Samsāra dukkha gahanāt jagadīśa raksha.

O Beloved of Parvati! O moon-crested Deity! Master of every being! Lord of hosts!
Lord of Gauri! O Vamadeva, Self-existent One! O Rudra, Wielder of the bow!
Please rescue me from the deep forest of this sorrowful world.

He nīla kanṭha vrishabha dhvaja pancha vaktra
Lokeśa śeśa valaya pramatheśa śarva
He dhūrjate paśupate girijā pate mām
Samsāra dukkha gahanāt jagadīśa raksha.

O God of the blue throat! Shiva, whose ensign is the bull! O Five-faced One!
Lord of the worlds, who wears snakes on his wrists! O Auspicious One!
O Shiva! O Lord of beings, consort of the daughter of the mountain!
Please rescue me from the deep forest of this sorrowful world.

He viśvanātha śiva śankara deva deva
Gangā dhara pramatha nāyaka nandikeśa
Bāṇeśvar āndhaka ripo hara loka nātha
Samsāra dukkha gahanāt jagadīśa raksha.

Lord of the Universe! Shiva Shankara! O God of gods! You who bear the river Ganges in
your matted locks! Master of Pramatha and Nandika! (two attendants of Shiva.)
O Hara, Lord of the world! Please rescue me from the deep forest of this sorrowful world.

**Vārāṇasī pura pate maṇikarṇikeśa
Vīreśa dakshamakha kāla vibho gaṇeśa
Sarvajna sarva hridayaika nivāsa nātha
Samsāra dukha gahanāt jagadīśa raksha.**

O Lord of Benares! Lord of the Manikarnika cremation ground! Best of Heroes, Destroyer of Daksha's sacrifice! O All-pervasive One! O Lord of hosts! Omniscient One, who resides in every heart! O Lord! Please rescue me from the deep forest of this sorrowful world.

Sanskrit Sri Shankaracharya

Song 103

Śankara śrī giri nātha prabhūke, nritya virājita chitra sabhāme.

Shiva holy mountain Lord the Master is dancing seating assembly of Gods in Heaven

Shankara, the lord of the mountain, is dancing before the assembly of gods.

Bhasma triṇetra gale runḍa mālā, bhūtana ke sanga nāchata bhringī.

Ashes three-eyed on neck of skulls garland the spirits accompanied by dancing with Bhringi

Smeared with ashes, with a garland of skulls around his neck, the three-eyed God Shiva is dancing with Bhringi and the goblins.

Tanana takiṭa taka śruti gati rāje, padmanābha mana kamala virāje.

(instruments' sounds) melody rhythm perfect in Padmanabha's heart lotus dwells

The drums and cymbals resound 'tanana takiṭa taka'. The melody and rhythm reign supreme, and Shiva blossoms in the heart of Padmanabha.

Hindi Sri Swathi Thirunal

Song 104

**Mahimnah pāram te parama vidusho yadi asadriṣī
stutir brahmādīnām api tadavasannās tvayi girah
athā 'vāchyah sarvah svamati pariṇāmāvadhi grīṇan
mamāpyeshah stotre hara nirapavādah parikaraha.**

If one who is ignorant of the extent of your greatness is unfit to praise you, then even the praises of Brahma and other gods are inadequate. But if no one is to be blamed when they praise you according to their intellectual powers, then even my attempt to compose this Song to you cannot be reproached.

**Trayī sānkhyam yogah paśupati matam vaishṇavam iti
prabhinne prasthāne param idam adah pathyam iti cha
ruchīnām vaichitryād riju kuṭila nānā pathajushām
nriṇāmeko gamyas tvamasi payasāmarṇava iva.**

Different paths to God are enjoined by the three Vedas, by the Sankhya, Yoga, Shaiva, and Vaishnava doctrines. People follow different paths, straight or winding, according to their temperament, depending on what they consider best, and reach you alone in the end, just as rivers enter the ocean.

**Śmaśāneshvā krīḍā smarahara piśāchāh sahacharāh
chitā bhasmā lepah sragapi nrikaroti parikarah
amangalyam śīlam tava bhavatu nāmaivam akhilam
tathāpi smartriṇām varada paramam mangalamasi.**

O Destroyer of the god of love, O Giver of boons! You play in cremation grounds, the ghosts are your companions. You smear yourself with the ashes of burnt bodies, and your garland is made up of human skulls. Your conduct is indeed inauspicious, but you bring about the greatest good for those who remember you.

**Namo nedishṭhāya priyadava davishṭhāya cha namo
namah kshodishṭhāya smarahara mahishṭhāya cha namah
namo varshishṭhāya trinayana yavishṭhāya cha namo
namah sarvasmai te tad idam iti sarvāya cha namah.**

O Lover of solitude, my salutations to you who are the nearest and the farthest. O Destroyer of the god of love, my salutations to you who are the minutest and the largest. O Three-eyed God, my salutations to you who are the oldest and the youngest. My salutations to you again and again who are everything and who also transcend everything.

**Bahula rajase viśvot pattau bhavāya namo namah
prabala tamase tat samhāre harāya namo namah
jana sukhakrite sattvodriktau mriḍāya namo namah
pramahasi pade nistraiguṇye śivāya namo namah.**

Salutations to you as Brahma in whom rajas prevails for the creation of the universe. Salutations to you as Rudra in whom tamas prevails for its destruction. Salutations to you as Vishnu in whom sattva prevails to give happiness to all people. Salutations to Shiva, the effulgent One beyond the three gunas.

**Kriśa pariṇati chetaḥ kleśa vaśyam kva chedam
kva cha tava guṇa sīmollanḡhinī śaśvadriddhiḥ
iti chakita mamandī kritya mām bhaktirādhād
varada charaṇayoste vākya pushpopahāram.**

O Giver of boons, how defective is my ill-developed mind, subject to conflict and affliction, and how boundless your divinity -eternal and possessing infinite virtues. Though fear-stricken because of this, my devotion forces me to offer this Songal garland at your feet.

**Asita giri samam syāt kajjalam sindhu pātre
sura taruvara śākhā lekhanī patram urvī
likhati yadi grihītvā śāradā sarva kālam
tadapi tava guṇānām īśa pāram na yāti.**

O Lord, if the black mountain be the ink, the ocean the inkpot, the branch of the divine wish-fulfilling tree the pen, and the earth the writing leaf, and if taking all these the Goddess of Learning were to write for eternity, even then the extent of your virtues would never be fully described.

**Kusuma daśana nāmā sarva gandharva rājah
śīśu śaśadhara mauler deva devasya dāsah
sa khalu nija mahimno bhrashṭa evāśya roshāt
stavanam idam akārshīd divya divyam mahimnah.**

Pushpadanta, the Lord of the Gandharvas, is the servant of the God of gods, who has the crescent moon on his forehead. Fallen from his glory due to Shiva's wrath, he composed this beautiful uplifting Song on the greatness of Shiva to regain his favor.

**Tava tattvam na jānāmi kīdriśosi maheśvara
yādriśo'si mahādeva tādriśāya namo namah**

O great God! I do not know the truth of your nature; I do not know who or what you are. Whatever be your nature, my salutations to you again and again.

**Śrī pushpadanta mukha pankaja nirgatena
stotreṇa kilbisha hareṇa hara priyeṇa,
kaṇṭhas thitena paṭhitena samāhitena
suprīṇito bhavati bhūta patir maheśah.**

If one learns and recites this Song which originated from the lotus mouth of Pushpadanta, which destroys sin and is dear to Shiva, and which promotes the good of all, then Shiva, the Lord of creation, becomes very gracious.

Sanskrit

Pushpadanta

Song 105

**Paśūnām patim pāpa nāśam pareśam
Gajendrasya krittim vasānam vareṇyam
Jaṭājūṭa madhye sphurad gānga vārim (x2)
Mahādevam ekam smarāmi smarārim.**

The great God the One I remember destroyer of Cupid

Shiva is Lord of all creatures, the destroyer of sin, the Supreme God. The adorable God who once wore the hide of the elephant-demon. In his matted locks the pure water of the Ganges sparkles. I contemplate on Shiva, the One Great God, the destroyer of the god of lust.

**Maheśam sureśam surārāti nāśam
Vibhum viśva nātham vibhutyanga bhūsham
Virūpāksham indvarka vahni trinetram (x2)
Sadānanda mīḍe prabhūm pancha vaktram.
Mahādevam ekam smarāmi smarārim.**

The destroyer of demons, the all-pervasive Lord of the universe, whose body is bedecked with sacred ash; who has three unique eyes constituted of the moon, sun and fire; who is the ever-blissful, five-faced Lord of creation. I contemplate on Shiva, the One Great God, the destroyer of the god of lust.

**Girīśam gaṇeśam gale nīla varṇam
Gavendrādhi rūḍham guṇātīta rūpam
Bhavam bhāsvaram bhasmanā bhūshitāngam (x2)
Bhavānī kalatram bhaje pancha vaktram.
Mahādevam ekam smarāmi smarārim.**

I worship the Mountain-God; who is the lord of the gods; whose neck is blue; who rides on the king of bulls; who is beyond all attributes; the Cause of all causes; who is effulgent; whose body is besmeared with sacred ash; the spouse of Bhavani; and who is five-faced. I contemplate on Shiva, the One Great God, the destroyer of the god of lust.

**Śivākānta śambho śaśānkārdha-maule
Maheśāna śūlin jaṭā-jūṭa dhārin
Tvameko jagad vyāpako viśva-rūpah (x2)
Prasīda prasīda prabho pūrṇa rūpah.
Mahādevam ekam smarāmi smarārim.**

O Beloved of Gauri! Bestower of auspiciousness; with the crescent moon on your forehead; Lord of the universe; Holder of the Trident; wearer of matted hair! You are One , All-pervading embodiment of the universe! Be gracious, be gracious to your devotees! I contemplate on Shiva, the One Great God, the destroyer of the god of lust.

**Ajam śāśvatam kāraṇam kāraṇānām
Śivam kevalam bhāsakam bhāsakānām
Turīyam tamah pāram ādyanta hīnam (x2)
Prapadye param pāvanam dvaita hīnam.
Mahādevam ekam smarāmi smarārim.**

Birthless, eternal, the Cause of all causes, Shiva, the only One; the Light of all lights. The transcendental Turiya state that is beyond all darkness, without beginning or end. I take refuge in the highest, pure, and non-dual God. I contemplate on Shiva, the One Great God, the destroyer of the god of lust.

**Namaste namaste vibho viśva mūrte
Namaste namaste chidānanda mūrte
Namaste namaste tapo yoga gamya (x2)
Namaste namaste śruti jnāna gamya.
Mahādevam ekam smarāmi smarārim.**

Salutations to you, all-pervading God whose form is the universe. Salutations to you, embodiment of consciousness and bliss! Salutations to you, who are attainable through austerities and yoga. Salutations to you, who are attained through the realization of the truths contained in the Vedas. I contemplate on Shiva, the One Great God, the destroyer of the god of lust.

**Śambho maheśa karuṇā maya śūla pāṇe
Gaurīpate paśupate paśu pāśanāśin
Kāśīpate karuṇayā jagad etad ekas
Tvam hamsi pāsi vidadhāsi maheśvaro'si.**

O Auspicious great God, embodiment of compassion, wielder of the trident, Lord of Gauri, Lord of all beings, liberator of all beings. Lord of Varanasi; out of mercy you create, sustain, and destroy the universe, for you are all-powerful.

**Tvatto jagad bhavati deva bhava smarāre
Tvayyeva tishṭhati jagan mrida viśvanātha
Tvayyeva gachhati layam jagadetad īśa
Lingātmakam hara charāchara viśvarūpin. (x2)**

O Lord of the universe, O destroyer of the god of lust, you are the One and only God! From you the universe originates, in you it rests, and into you it merges at the time of cosmic dissolution. O God manifested in the shivalinga! O Hara! You are Lord of the moving and the unmoving!

Sanskrit

Shankaracharya

Song 106

Tā-thaiyā tā-thaiyā nāche bholā, bam baba bāje gāl.

(rhythmic sound) dances Shiva resound cheeks

Shiva is dancing, striking both his cheeks, and they resound: ba-ba-bom!

Ḍimi ḍimi ḍimi ḍamaru bāje, dulichhe kapāla māl.

‘Dimi-dimi-dimi’ sounds his drum; a garland of skulls sways from his neck!

Garaje gangā jaṭā mājhe, ugare anala triśūla rāje

In his matted locks the Ganga roars; while fire shoots from his mighty trident!

Dhaka dhaka dhaka mouli bandha, jvale śaśānka bhāl.

Around his waist a serpent glitters, and on his brow the moon is shining!

Bengali Swami Vivekananda

Song 107

Ḍamaru hara kare bāje bāje.

His drum Shiva in hand is playing

Shiva is playing his Damaru drum!

Triśūla dhara anga bhasama bhūshana, vyāla mālā gale virāje.

He appears wielding his trident, his limbs adorned with ashes, his neck resplendent with a garland of serpents!

Pancha vadana pināka dhara śiva, vrishabha vāhana bhūta nātha.

The five-faced Shiva, bow in hand; riding on the bull, is the Lord of spirits and goblins.

Ruṇḍa muṇḍa gale virājita, ajara amara digambara re.

Bedecked with a necklace of headless bodies and skulls, the points of the compass are his only clothes (He is naked), the ever young, immortal Lord is playing his drum!

Hindi Biharilal Dube

Song 108

Gaurāṅga aradhāṅga gangā tarange,

His fair limbs half-hidden by Ganga's waves

With the white purity of His form partially hidden by the dancing waters of the Ganges,

Yogī mahāyoga kā rūpa rāje.

Shiva, the great yogi of radiant form, is immersed in bliss.

Bāgh-*chhāl* munda-māla śaśi-bhāla karatāla,

Clad in a tiger skin, wearing a garland of skulls, with a crescent moon shining on the forehead and cymbals in your hands,

Tā *ḍek ḍimi ḍimik, ḍimi ḍamaru bāje.*

“Ta dek dimi dimika, dimi” sounds your Damaru drum!

Ambara bāghāmbara digambara jaṭājūṭa,

Sometimes you are wrapped in a tiger skin, and sometimes the points of the compass are your only dress (you go naked). You always wear a crown of matted hair!

Phaṇi-dhara bhujangeśa anga vibhuti *chhāje.*

Adorned with serpents, you look beautiful with your body besmeared with ashes.

Vāṇī vilāsa tūyā dhātā vidhātā,

The speech delights in describing you, the Creator, the Auspicious One who,

Jātā sakala dukha sadā śiva virāje.

Abiding in the hearts of the devotees removes their afflictions.

Bengali

Jaya jaya ārati Rāma tumhārī

Victory to you, O Rama, we worship you with devotion.

Prāṇa nātha raghu nātha murārī.

You are the Lord of our hearts, the protector of the Raghu dynasty, the killer of the demon Mura.

Śuka nārada muni sādara gāve

The sages Shuka and Narada sing your praises with devotion,

Bharata śatrughna chavara dulāve.

While Bharata and Shatrughna fan you with chamaras.

Pīta vasana vaijayanti mālā

You wear a yellow garment, and the vaijayanti garland round your neck,

Megha varana tanu nayana biśālā.

Your complexion is dark like the color of a rain cloud; your eyes are large and beautiful.

Chhatra dharata hai lachhumana brātā

Your brother Lakshmana holds the umbrella above you,

Ārati karata hai kausalyā mātā.

While mother Kausalya worships you.

Śammukha śaraṇa rahe hanu bīrā

The heroic Hanuman, who has taken refuge in you, remains at your feet,

Bāra bāra guṇa gāve kabīrā.

while Kabir sings your glories again and again.

Hindi Kabir

Song 110

Mero mana rāma hī rāma raṭai re.

My mind is constantly engaged in chanting Rama's holy name!

Rāma nāma japa līje prāṇī, koṭika pāpa kaṭai re.

Repeat Rama's holy name, O seeker! You will get rid you of all your imperfections forever.

Janama janamake khata ju purāne, nāmahi leta phaṭai re.

The mistakes and bad karma accumulated over innumerable lives will be instantly destroyed like old letters, torn to bits.

Kanaka kaṭorī amrita bhariyo, pīvata kauna naṭai re.

Who will refuse to drink this nectar of the holy name from a golden cup?

Mīrā kahe prabhu hari avināśī, tana mana nāhī paṭai re.

Mīrā says: 'This body and mind have been surrendered forever to Hari, my eternal Lord.'

Hindi Mira

Song 111

He kalpataru he viśva guru,

O wish-fulfilling Tree! O Guru of the universe!

He prema rūpa avatār.

O Embodiment of Divine Love!

He sārādā pati jagata pati

O Lord of Sarada, Lord of the world!

Tuma karo mama uddhār.

Please save me, O Lord!

Sanskrit

Song 112

Pibare rāma rasam, rasane, pibare...

Drink the nectar of Rama's name, O tongue! Drink the nectar of Rama!

Dūrīkṛita pātaka samsargam,

Keeps away evil company

Rama's name keeps away evil company,

pūrita nānā vidha phalavargam.

and fills the soul with spiritual gifts of many kinds.

Janana maraṇa bhaya śoka vidūram,

Rama's name drives away all fear and sorrow pertaining to birth and death;

Sakala śāstra nigamāgama sāram.

It is the essence of all the sacred scriptures.

Śuddha paramahamsa āśrama gītam,

Rama's name is always chanted in the hermitages of pure souled sages,

Śuka śaunaka kauśika mukha pītam.

The sages Shuka, Shaunaka and Kaushika always sing Rama's holy name.

Hindi

Sadashiva Brahmendra

Song 113

Om namah Śivāya, Om namah Śivāya, Om namah Śivāya, Śivāya namaha.

Om Salutations to Shiva, Salutation to Lord Shiva again and again.

Song 114

Gaṇa-rāja gajānana gāvā ho.

Deity-chief elephant-faced let us sing (his glories)!

Sindūra charchita śuṇḍa virājita modaka hasta pahāvā ho.

With vermilion smeared trunk shining rice-cake in his hands He holds!

Vighna vināyaka buddhi-prakāśaka to vara-dāyaka dhyāvā ho.

Obstacles destroyer intellect-illuminer boon-giver let's meditate on Him

Ānandātmaja chintita sevita hābhava-sindhu tarāvā ho.

Whose Self filled with bliss thinking serving Him from worldly ocean He saves us.

Sing the praises of Ganesha, the elephant faced God. The bright One, with vermilion on his trunk and a rice cake in his hand. He removes obstacles, enlightens the intellect, and gives boons. We meditate on him. We contemplate on him, we serve him –the embodiment of bliss. Whoever worships him crosses the ocean of worldliness!

Song on Ganesha Language: Marathi

Song 115

Pāhi pāhi gajānana, pārvati nandana gajānana.

Protect us! elephant-faced God son of Parvati

Ekadanta gajānana, aneka dātā gajānana. Pahi...

One-tusked elephant-faced God Giver of infinite gifts!

Lambodara he gajānana, lamba uraga dhara gajānana.

Pot-bellied God! Holding a large serpent in your hand

Sūkshma rūpa gajānana, bodhana chatura gajānana

Whose form is most subtle, who awakens Durga during Puja

Yoga mudra gajānana, samādhi pāla gajānana.

The symbol of Yoga, Giver of samadhi.

Saccidānanda gajānana, nityānanda gajānana.

Existence-Knowledge-Bliss ever blissful.

Song on Ganesha Sanskrit

Vāmā kere elo chikure.

Beautiful woman who? flowing hair

Who is this beautiful woman with dishevelled, flowing hair?

Vihore ānandomoyī, śaba hridi ‘pore.

Just for fun blissful One Shiva’s heart on top

In a playful mood she stands on Shiva’s chest, who lies stupified and inert at her feet.

Vasana nāhiko gāy, padma gondhe oli dhāy,

Clothing there’s none on body lotus fragrance bees buzzing

She wears no clothes on her body; her lotus fragrance attracts swarms of bees that buzz around her in delight.

Chole jete dhole pore āsobo bhore.

While walking she reels inebriation full of

She reels while walking, blissful under the influence of divine inebriation.

Je thekechhe rāngā pāy, hoto diti sutochoy,

Sparśa mātro śiva hoy somoro mājhāre,

Those who touch her crimson feet, the feet that destroyed the demons on the battlefield, they become like Shiva, just by virtue of her divine touch.

Kamalākāntero bhāshī, sarvo nāśī, dhore asi,

Korili sob kāśī bāsī janamer tore.

Kamalakanta says, ‘O Mother! O All-destroyer!
With your sword you have liberated us, by taking us beyond birth and death!’

Bengali Kamalākānta

Song 117

Dukhinī brāhmanī kole, ke śuyechho ālo kore

Of a poor brahmin woman in the lap who? lying down luminous

Kere ore digambar, esechho kuṭīr ghore.

Who are you? Naked you have come a hut's room

Bhūtale atula moṇi, ke elire jādumoṇi

On this earth incomparable jewel who has come? Divine conjurer

Tāpitā here abanī, esechho ki sakātore.

The suffering seeing of earth you have come out of compassion

Vyathite ki dite dekhā, gopane esechho ekā

The afflicted what to show them in secret you have come alone

Vadane karuṇā mākhā, hāso kāndo kār tore.

In your face compassion is manifest you laugh weep for whose sake?

Mori mori rūpa heri, nayana phirāte nāri

I am overwhelmed your beauty beholding my eyes turn away I cannot

Hridaya santāpo hārī, sādha dhori hridi pare.

Of the heart grief remover my desire to hold you in my heart

Who are you, lying in a poor widow's lap?
Who is this naked baby who has appeared in the humble cottage?
Are you the Divine Conjurer, the Jewel of Humanity,
Who seeing our suffering has come to this world once more,
out of compassion?

What is the purpose of your advent, in secret, as it were?
What have you come to show us, poor suffering mortals?
Your face beams with compassion,
You laugh and weep but, for whose sake?

Beholding your divine form I am overwhelmed,
And my eyes refuse to turn away from you,
O Destroyer of my heart's grief,
My constant desire it you hold you close to me heart.

Bengali Girish Chandra Ghosh

Song 118

Bā śrī gurudevane bā.

Come! Divine Teacher come to us!

Śyāmala kānana śriṅga tarangita

Green forests mountain ranges

Sahyādriya sundara mandirake

On the Sahyadri Hills in beautiful temple

Chinmaya mama hrin mandirake.

Inner Consciousness in my heart temple

Vanga māteyali janmavanetti

In Bengal Mother taking birth

Divya samanvaya dharmava bitti

Holy unity of religions planted the seed

Mata bhedada vishavanu hogāḍi

in dogmas of differences the poison you removed

Lokada drishṭige samateya nīḍi

To the world outlook sameness you gave

Kāpāḍida pāvana mūrutiye.

You saved it of purity O Embodiment!

He nava yugadavatāra

Hail! of modern age Incarnation!

Pūrva digantadi kāntiyu mūḍi

On the Eastern horizon light has risen

Nāḍina kattaleyanu hogāḍi

Universal darkness removed

Maidoruva teradali nīnindu

Showing a way out you did

Nammī vana griha kaitandu

To our forest home you came

Nammedegattala pariharisi

Our heart's darkness you removed

Sukhaśāntiya kāntiya barisi

Happiness & Peace effulgent brought about

Kripegai O mama dīnabandhu.

Have mercy O my friend of the lowly!

Come, revered Guru, come!
To the beautiful temple on the green peaks
of the Sahyadri Hills,
And into the depths of the temple in my heart.

You sanctified the land of Bengal with your birth,
Sowing the seeds of the Religion of Oneness.
Effacing the poison of religious intolerance and
Granting the vision of equality to all,
You are saving the world, O Pure One!

O Incarnation of the new age!
Your light has arisen on the Eastern horizon
To dispel the darkness enveloping the universe.

You have assumed a human form
And have come to our humble cottage
Destroying the darkness of our hearts
Bringing with you the effulgence
of happiness and peace
O Saviour of the fallen, have mercy on us all!

Language: Kannada Kuvempu

Gāhore jaya jaya rāmakrishṇa nām.

Let us sing Victory, Victory! To Ramakrishna's name

Āji ei śubha dine miliye bhakata jane

Today this auspicious day assembled devotees

Gāho gāho rāmakrishṇa nām.

Sing again and again Ramakrishna's name

Rāmakrishṇa nāme rāmakrishṇa preme

In the name of Ramakrishna in the love of Ramakrishna

Mātiyā uṭhuk dharā dhām.

Inebriated may become the whole world

Harite bhūbhār prem avatār

To remove earth's burden love's incarnation

Prabhu rāmakrishṇa guṇa dhām.

Lord of virtues the Abode

Jeī rāma jeī krishṇa viśvaguru rāmakrishṇa

who is Rama who is Krishna guru of the world Ramakrishna

Ekādhāre śyāmā śiva śyām.

in one person Kali Shiva Krishna

Victory, victory to Ramakrishna's name!
On this auspicious day let all the devotees assembled
Sing loudly Ramakrishna's name!
With Ramakrishna's name, through Ramakrishna's love,
Let the whole world be swept away!
Ramakrishna, the Incarnation of love, the Abode of all virtues,
Has come to lighten the burden of the world.
He who was Rama, he who was Krishna
Is now Ramakrishna, the Guru of the world.
In one Soul Kali, Shiva, and Krishna dwell.

Bengali

Song 120

Śrī Rāmakrishṇa prāṇāram, tvam eva śānti dhāma.
My heart's delight You alone of Peace Abode

O Ramakrishna, the delight of my heart! You alone are the Abode of Peace!

Sanskrit

Song 121

Satchidānanda guru, satchidānanda (refrain)

Jay guru, sadguru, satchidānanda (x2)

Jay guru śrī guru, satchidānanda (x2)

Jay Rāmakrishṇa guru, satchidānanda (x2)

The supreme Self is the only guru.
Victory to the true guru, Satchidananda!
Victory to the divine guru, Satchidananda!
Victory to Ramakrishna! Victory to the guru,
The supreme Self, Satchidananda!

Sanskrit

Song 122

Ayodhyā vāsī rām kausalyā sukha rām
In Ayodhya lives Rama Mother Kausalya's delight

Daśaratha nandana rām jaya jaya
to Dasharatha's son Victory!

Janakī jīvana rām.
Sita's life-force Rama

Victory to Rama, who dwells in Ayodhya; the delight of Kausalya!
Victory to Rama, the son of Dasharatha, the very life of Sita.

Sanskrit

Song 123

Sakala bhuvana vidu shyāma maya (x2)
The whole world know Krishna made of

Giridhara nennaya prāṇa priya. (x2)
Krishna our heart's beloved

Know the whole universe to be pervaded by God alone.
God is our very own; the beloved of our hearts.

Language: Kannada

Song 124

Dhīra māruti gambhīra māruti.
Steady Hanuman solemn

Vīra māruti samara śura māruti.
Heroic in battle expert

Śakta māruti rāma bhakta māruti,
Strong Rama's devotee

Gītā māruti sangītā māruti.
Praise singing

Yogī māruti parama tyāgī māruti,
Tyāgī māruti virāgī māruti.

Pavana māruti lankā dahana māruti,
son of Wind Sri Lanka who burned

Mauni māruti mahā jnāni māruti.
Silent great sage

Daksha māruti lakshmaṇa raksha māruti,
Expert of Lakshmana protector

Sadaya māruti rāma hridaya māruti.
Compassionate who has Rama in his heart

Victory to Maruti (Hanuman)! The son of the Wind God! The heroic, strong, expert warrior,
Who is always engaged in praising Rama; always full of renunciation; always silent and solemn;
Who burned Lanka and protected Lakshmana. Victory to the ever compassionate Hanuman!

Sanskrit

Song 125

Śiva hara śankara namāmi śankara

I bow down to Hara, Shiva, Shankara!

Śiva śankara śambho.

Salutations to you, O Shambhu!

He girijāpati bhavānī śankara

Hail Lord of mountain Bhavani

Salutations to the Lord of Bhavani, the Daughter of the Mountains.

Śiva śankara śambho.

Sanskrit

Song 126

Jay jay rām krishṇa hare. (Refrain)

Victory to Rama, Krishna, Hari!

Daśaratha nandana rāma namo

Salutations to Rama, Dasharatha's son!

Vasudeva nandana krishṇa namo.

Salutations to Krishna, Vasudeva's son.

Kausalyā tanaya rāma namo

Salutations to Rama, Kausalya's son!

Devakī nandana krishṇa namo.

Salutations to Krishna, Devaki's son!

Sītā rāmaṇa śrī rāma namo

Salutations to Rama, Sita's delight!

Rādhā rāmaṇa śrī krishṇa namo.

Salutations to Krishna, Radha's delight!

Rāvaṇa mardana rāma namo

Salutations to Rama, the slayer of Ravana!

Kamsa vimardhana krishṇa namo.

Salutations to Krishna the slayer of Kamsa!

Sanskrit

Song 127

Śrī Rāmakrishṇa prem suradhunī karuṇā rūpiṇī mā āmār.
Love's Ganges compassion embodiment Mother my

Āsile dhorāy dhori narakāy jurāte tāpita hiyā sabār.
You came to the earth taking human form to alleviate suffering hearts of all

Nitya śuddha chinmaya kāy śrī rāmakrishṇa aruṇimā tāy
Ever pure spiritual body Ramakrishna's glow reflected

Arūpa uthale orūpa ābhāy paraṇa mātāy jaga janār.
From Formless arising That form of yours our heart's Mother of world's people

Nitya nanditā nikhila vanditā śrī rāmakrishṇa ārādhitā
Always blissful by everyone revered worshipped you

Guṇātītā tumi guṇamayī devī tumi mātā puna tumi pitā.
Beyond qualities You endowed with virtues Goddess! You Mother and You Father

Sādhu sajjana jananī tumi mā asādhu durjana suta tomār
Of monks & good people Mother You Mother wicked & unrighteous sons yours also

Bohe nirantara antahīna dhār tava ananta karuṇādhār.
Flows uninterrupted without end the current your infinite river of compassion

O Mother! O Embodiment of compassion! You are the Ganges of Ramakrishna's love,
flowing to all beings.

You assumed human body and came to this earth to assuage the sufferings of all.

You are ever pure; Sri Ramakrishna's glow is reflected on your spiritual body.

From the formless Reality your divine Form has arisen, O Mother of all!

Ever blissful, adored by all; Ramakrishna himself worshipped you!

You are beyond qualities and yet are the embodiment of all auspicious qualities.

You are our Mother and also our Father.

You are the mother of all; Mother of the good and righteous and of the wicked as well!

The river of your infinite compassion flows to all beings, uninterruptedly!

Bengali Swami Chandikananda

Song 128

Parama guru siddha yogī mātri bhakta yugāvātār.

Supreme teacher perfect yogi Mother's devotee Encarnation of this age

Paramahansa śrī rāmakriṣṇa laho praṇām namaskār.

Supreme sage accept my salutations

Jāgāle bhārat śmaśān tīre, aśibo nāśinī mahākālīre

You awakened India's cremation ground near evil destroyer of Kali, the Dark Age

Mātrināmer amritanīre bhāsāle niḥo bhārat ābār. Parama guru...

Mother's name nectar of immortality you flooded yourself India again

Satya yuger puṇya smṛiti ānile kalite tumi tāpas

Golden age's holy memories brought in this age your austerities

Pāṭhāle bhārat deśe deśe rishi puṇya tīrtha vāri kalas.

You sent from India to other countries sages holy pilgrimage's water pitcher

Mandire maṣjide gīrjāy pūjile brahme sama śraddhāy

In temple mosque church worshipped God with same faith

Tava nām mākhā prem nīketone bhariyāchhe tāi trisansār.

Your name full of love the Abode has filled indeed the three worlds

O Ramakrishna! Supreme teacher, perfect yogi, Mother's devotee! You are the Divine Encarnation of the present age. My salutations to you!
You destroyed the evil of this dark age. When India seemed like a cremation ground you revived it with the immortal nectar of the Divine Mother's name.
Your austerities brought back to this dark age the holy memories of the past golden age.
You sent sages from India to all countries, as if sprinkling holy water all over the world.
You worshipped God with equal love and faith in the Hindu temple, mosque, and Christian church. Your name is the essence of divine love, and has pervaded the whole universe.

Bengali Najrul Islam

Song 129

Jābe kihe din āmār biphole choliye.

Will pass? days my in vain passing

Āchhi nāth, dibā niśi āśā path nirokhiye.

I am O Lord! Day & night of hope path all the time

Tumi tribhuvana nāth, āmi bhikhāri anāth,

You are of three worlds Lord! I am a beggar helpless

Kemone bolibo tomāy 'eso mama hridaye'.

How shall I tell you 'come to my heart

Hridayo kuṭīr dvār, khule rākhi anibār,

My heart's hut's door open I keep all the time

Kripā kori ekbār ese juṛābe hiye.

Be gracious once by coming soothe my heart.

O Lord, must all my days pass by so utterly in vain?
Down the path of hope, I gaze with longing, day and night.
You are the Lord of all the worlds, and I but a beggar here;
How can I ask of you to come and dwell within my heart?
My poor heart's humble cottage door is standing open wide;
Be gracious, Lord, and enter there but once, and quench my thirst!

Bengali

Song 130

Bongo hriday gomukhī hoite karuṇā gangā bohiyā jāy.
Bengal's heart source from of compassion Ganges is flowing

Eso chuṭe eso ke ācho mānava śushko kanṭho pipāsāy.
Come quick come whoever people with parched throats thirsting

Vyartho bāsonā anala dahon, sahile koto nā janama maraṇa,
Of vain desires by fire burned endured so many births & deaths

Āleyār sāthe chuṭite chuṭite śramajo salila sikto kāy;
mirage after running repeatedly from exertion perspiring body

Snigdho salile bāreko ḍubile sakala jvālā juṛābe tāy.
In the cooling waters once diving all burning will be soothed

Jāhnavī tīre trishṇā kātor andha je jon khoje sarovar,
Of Ganges on banks by thirst tormented is blind he who seeks a lake

Rāmakrishṇa pūta gangā brahmānanda sāgare dhāy
Ramakrishna's pure Ganges into Brahman's ocean flows

Hok avasān vyartho proyāṇ, eso chuṭe eso dhori go pāy.
Let there be an end to useless death (& birth) come running come & hold His holy feet.

From the heart Bengal the river Ganges of Ramakrishna's compassion is flowing.
Come one and all! Come those who are thirsting for spiritual blessings!
How many births and deaths you have endured, burned by the fire of worldly desires!
Always running after a mirage, you have only succeeded in exerting yourself for nothing.
If you dive but once in these holy waters your feverish burning will be soothed forever.
They are blind indeed who, while dying of thirst standing on the banks of the Ganges,
start digging for water!
The pure Ganges of Ramakrishna's power flows into Brahman's ocean of bliss.
Stop forever your vain coming and going in the relative world, come, come running
and get hold of Ramakrishna's holy feet!

Bengali Swami Premeshananda

Song 131

Gaja vadana beḍuve gaurī tanaya

Elephant faced I pray to Gauri's son

Trijaga vanditane sujanara porevane.

Three worlds worshipped righteous people He protects

Pāśāṅkuśa dhara parama pavitra

Noose & goad holder supremely pure

Mūśika vāhana munijana prema

The mouse is his vehicle by sages loved

Modadi ninnaya pādava toro

Joyfully your feet show us

Sādhū vanditane ādaradindali.

Sages worshipped with reverence

Sarasijanābha śrī purandara viṭhalana

who has a lotus in his navel the Lord

Nirata neneyuvante daya māḍo.

May we always think of Him mercy show us

I pray to You O elephant-faced son of Parvati! You are worshipped in all the three worlds. You are the protector of the righteous. You hold the noose and goad in your hands. You are the purest Being; the mouse is your vehicle. You are full of affection for the sages. Kindly show me your blissful feet, which are worshipped by all good people. Please grant me the ability to worship Purandara Vittala, the Lord with the lotus in his navel.

Language: Kannada Purandaradāsa

Song 132

Prabhu kara saba dukkha dūra hamāre

O Lord! Make all miseries go away our

Śaraṇa paṛe hama dāsa tumhāre.

Refuge seeking we are servants your

Sakala jagata tumane upajāyā

All the worlds You created

Tumahī ho pratipālana hāre.

You indeed the protector O Hari

Sakala vyāpakā antarayāmī

(you are) All pervading the inner dweller

Dhyāvata sura nara munigana sāre.

Meditate on You gods men sages as essence

Nāma tumhāro saba sukhadāyaka

Name your all gives joy & bliss

Sakala dosha bhaya pāpa nivāre.

All imperfections fears sins remover

Sat-chit-ānanda rūpa tumhāro

Existence-knowledge-bliss embodiment your

Brahmānanda sadā mana dhāre.

(name of the poet) always meditates on You.

O Lord, please take away all our miseries; we, your servants, seek refuge at your feet.

You are the creator and protector of this vast universe.

All gods, sages and human beings meditate on you. You pervade the whole universe as inner consciousness.

Your name is the source of true happiness and removes all defects, fear, and sin.

Your nature is Existence, Knowledge, and bliss –Brahmananda constantly meditates on your divine form.

Hindi Brahmananda

Song 133

Esho hridaya dolāy dulāi tomāy

Come! to my heart's swing I will swing you

prāṇer ṭhākur rāmakrishṇa mama.

Of my heart Lord my

Tumi je mor prāṇapriya

You are my beloved

Priyatama ghanaśyāma.

My dearest Krishna

Rekhechhi hridaye āsana pāti

I have kept in my heart your seat ready

Tava patha chāhi divasa rāti

To your path I watch day & night

Eso eso hari eso dayā kari

Come, come! Krishna come! Out of compassion

Mor joto aparādha kshama kshama.

My many mistakes please forgive

Khujechhi bāhire edhār odhār

I searched outside here & there

Tumi bolecho tumi hridaye āmār

You told me You are in heart my

Ebār daraśa dāne juṛābo manaprāṇe

This time reveal yourself soothing my heart & mind

Dayāl ṭhākur rāmakrishṇa mama.

O merciful Lord! My Lord!

Come, O Ramakrishna, Lord of my life, let me rock you in the cradle of my heart; you indeed are my heart's beloved, dearest Krishna. I have prepared a seat for you in my heart and I wait for you day and night; come, come, O Hari, forgiving all my faults.

I was searching outside here and there, and then you told me you are within me. Now please grant me your vision and soothe my whole being; O gracious Ramakrishna!

Bengali

Song 134

Māyer śrīpada bhulo nā, bhulo nā (x 3)

Mother's holy feet forget not

Ore mūro mon peye e roton, helāy khelāy chheṛo nā chheṛo nā.

O foolish mind getting this jewel in this world playing give up don't!

Jāno nā ki mon māyer koruṇā, pongu langhe giri peye kripā koṇā

Know not what mind! Mother's grace cripple climbs mountains getting Her grace a particle

Tāhāri icchāy mūk ved gāy, brahmānanda pāy āśrito je jonā.

Through her will the mute Vedas chants the bliss of Brahman get people devoted to Her.

Māyer charaṇ je korere dhyān, bhava pārābār goshpada samān

On Mother's feet those who meditate worldliness the Ocean a puddle becomes like

Hoy moha nās, kāṭe karmapās, kāl bhoy ār thāke nā thāke nā.

Is delusion destroyed breaks bonds of karma death's fear and remains no more never.

Helāy khelāy hārāli sudin, ekhono se pada bhāvo onudin

In useless play you lost best days even now on Mother's feet meditate constantly

Ār koto din ro'bi dīnhīn, mār nām keno japo nā japo nā.

How long will remain helpless? Mother's name why don't you repeat?

O my mind! Always remember the Divine Mother's holy feet; never forget them!

O foolish mind! Having got the precious treasure of Mother's feet, do not lose sight of them, distracted by this world's play.

You haven't yet recognized, O mind, the greatness of Mother's grace. By her grace the lame climb mountains, the mute chant the Vedas, and her devotees attain even the bliss of Brahman!

To those who meditate on the Mother's feet the world seems as insignificant as a mud puddle;

Their delusion and bonds of karma are destroyed, and they are forever free from the fear of death.

Having lost the best days of your life in useless pursuits, at least now, O mind, spend your time

meditating on the Divine Mother's feet. How much longer will you remain in your hopeless situation?

Why won't you just repeat the Divine Mother's name?

Bengali Binodeshwar Dasgupta

Siri Rāmakrishṇa charaṇataladi sharaṇenu manave.

At Sri Ramakrishna's feet I surrender O my mind!

Sakala tīrtha sakala shāstra sāra nīnahe

of all holy places of all sacred scriptures essence You are

Nikhila bhakuta hridaya kamala tarani nīnahe yenuta...

To all devotees heart's lotus the Sun You are therefore;

Prema bhakuti kaliyugadali taraka shakuti

Of divine love devotion in this dark age the highest power (you are)

Premarūpa premānanda mangala muruti yenuta...

Embodiment of Love Bliss of divine Love of auspicious form therefore;

Dakshineśwara līlākshetra parama pavitra

In Dakshineshwar enacted your Play supremely pure

Mumukshu janara mudadi karede nīne sumitra yenuta...

Seeking liberation people joyfully You call You are good friend, therefore;

O my mind, I surrender at Sri Ramakrishna's feet!

Ramakrishna is the essence of all places of pilgrimage and of all sacred scriptures,
Ramakrishna is like the radiant Sun that makes the lotus heart of all devotees bloom,
Therefore, I surrender to Him, O my mind!

Ramakrishna is the highest manifestation of divine ecstasy and devotion in this dark age
of Kali; Ramakrishna is the auspicious embodiment of divine love and bliss,
Therefore, I surrender to Him, O my mind!

Dakshineshwar was the holy place of His divine play, Ramakrishna is the friend
of all spiritual aspirants, joyfully calling them to his side,
Therefore, I surrender to Him, O my mind!

Language: Kannada Swami Purushottamananda

Song 136

Bhaya hara mangala daśaratha rām

Fear dispelling auspicious Dasaratha's son Rama

Jaya jaya mangala sītā rām.

Victory to auspicious Sita and Rama!

Mangala kara jaya mangala rām

Auspiciousness giver Hail! auspicious Rama

Sangata śubha vibhavodaya rām.

All good & auspicious from you O Rama!

Ānandāmrita varshaka rām

Immortal bliss you shower Rama!

Āśrita vatsala jaya jaya rām.

Those surrendered you love victory to Rama!

Raghu pati rāghava rājā rām

Lord of the Raghu dynasty king Rama!

Patita pāvana sītā rām.

Of fallen Redeemer Sita and Rama!

Victory to Rama, the son of Dasharatha! Who dispels all fear and is the source of all auspiciousness. Victory to Rama and Sita, the embodiments of goodness.

Victory to you, O Rama! All what is good, auspicious and true has arisen from you.

Victory to Rama! Who grants the boons of divine bliss and immortality, and is ever fond of those who take refuge in him!

Victory to king Rama, the Lord of the Raghu dynasty! Victory to Sita and Rama, Redeemers of the fallen, Help of the helpless!

From Ram Nam Sankirtan Sanskrit

Song 137

**Anitya driśyeshu vivichya nityam
Tasmin samādhatta iha sma līlayā
Viveka vairāgya viśuddha chittam
Yo'sau vivekī tam aham namāmi. (x2)**

I salute that discriminating sage whose mind was purified by renunciation and discrimination, and to whom it was only play to separate the eternal from the non-eternal and concentrate his mind on the Self.

**Vivekajānanda nimagna chittam
Vivekadānaika vinodaśīlam
Vivekabhāsā kamanīyakāntim
Vivekinam tam satatam namāmi.**

I always salute that discriminating sage whose mind was ever merged in the bliss born of discrimination, whose pastime was to bestow the power of discrimination on others, and who shone with the effulgence which the power of discrimination had bestowed on him.

**Ritam cha vijnānam adhiśrayat yat
Nirantaram chādimadyānta hīnam
Sukham surūpam prakaroti yasya
Ānandamūrtim tamaham namāmi.**

I bow to that boundless embodied Bliss, who was the repository of truth and knowledge and who scattered joy and beauty wherever he went.

**Sūryo yathāndham hi tamo nihanti
Vishṇur yathā dushṭa janān chhinatti
Tathaiva yasyākhila netra lobham
Rūpam tritāpam vimukhī karoti.**

Just as the sun dispels darkness, just as Lord Vishnu destroys the wicked, so his enchanting personality destroys the threefold misery of man.

**Tam deśikendram paramam pavitram
Viśvasya pālam madhuram yatīndram
Hitāya nriṇām naramūrtimantam
Viveka-ānandam aham namāmi.**

I salute Vivekananda, the great Sannyasin and teacher, the supremely pure one, who was honored by the whole world, and who incarnated himself for the good of mankind.

**Namah śrī yatirājāya vivekānanda sūraye
Sat-chit-sukha svarūpāya svāmine tāpa hāriṇe.**

Salutation to the sage and seer Vivekananda, the prince among Sannyasins.
Salutation to the embodiment of Sat, Chit and Ananda, and the remover of all sorrows.

Composed by Swami Ramakrishnananda in Sanskrit on 28th of January, 1911 in Madras.

**Vedānta vākyeshu sadā ramanto
Bhikshāṇna mātrena cha tushṭimantah
Aśokamantaha karaṇe charantah
Kaupīnavantaha khalu bhāgyavantah.**

Roaming ever in the grove of Vedanta,
Ever pleased with his beggar's morsel,
Wandering onward, his heart free from sorrow,
Blest indeed is the wearer of the loin-cloth.

**Mūlam taroh kevalam āśrayantah
Pāṇidvayam bhoktum āmantrayantah
Kanthām iva śrīmapī kutsayantah
Kaupīnavantaha khalu bhāgyavantah.**

Sitting at the foot of a tree for shelter,
Eating from his hands his meagre portion,
Spurning wealth like a patched-up garment,
Blest indeed is the wearer of the loin-cloth.

**Svānanda bhāve paritushṭimantah
Suśānta sarvendriya vrittimantah
Ahar niśam brahmasukhe ramantah
Kaupīnavantaha khalu bhāgyavantah.**

Satisfied fully by the Bliss within him,
Curbing wholly the cravings of his senses,
Delighting day and night in the bliss of Brahman,
Blest indeed is the wearer of the loin-cloth.

**Dehādi bhāvam parivartayantah
Ātmānam ātmani avalokayantah
Nāntam na madhyam na bahih smarantah
Kaupīnavantaha khalu bhāgyavantah.**

Witnessing the changes of mind and body,
Naught but the Self within him beholding,
Heedless of outer, of inner, of middle,
Blest indeed is the wearer of the loin-cloth.

**Brahmāksharam pāvanam uccharanto
Brahmāham asmīti vibhāvayantah
Bhikshāśīno dikshu paribhramantah
Kaupīnavantaha khalu bhāgyavantah. (x2)**

Chanting Brahman, the word of redemption,
Meditating only on 'I am Brahman',
Living on alms and wandering freely,
Blest indeed is the wearer of the loin-cloth.

**Kā tvam śubhe śivakare sukha duhkha haste
āghūrṇitam bhavajalam prabalormibhangaih
śāntim vidhātum iha kim bahudhā vibhagnām
mātah prayatna paramāsi sadaiva viśve. (x2)**

O beautiful, auspicious One, holding in your hands pleasure and pain.
Who are you? The waters of existence are whirled to mighty bursting waves;
Is it, O Mother, to restore the shattered calm that you are ceaselessly active in the
universe?

**Sampādayanti aviratam tvavirāma vrittā
yā vai sthitā kritaphalam tvakṛtasya netrī
sā me bhavatvanudinam varadā bhavānī
jānāmyaham dhruvamiyam dhrita karma pāśā. (x2)**

May She, whose action knows no respite, who constantly brings about
The fruit of actions done, and shapes actions yet to be,
May She always bestow Her blessings upon me!
She it is, I know certainly, who holds the ropes of karma.

**Kim vā kritam kimakritam kva kapāla lekha
kim karma vā phalam ihāsti hi yām vinā bhoh
icchāguṇair niyamitā niyamāh svatantraih
yasyāh sadā bhavatu sā śaraṇam mamādyā. (x2)**

Without her, where is virtue, where vice? Where is destiny –
“the writing on the forehead”?
Without her, where is action, where the fruit of action?
May she, whose sovereign will controls all laws,
May she, the Primal One, shelter me everlastingly!

**Santānayanti jaladhim janimrityu jālam
sambhāvayanti avikritam vikritam vibhagnam
yasyā vibhūtaya ihāmita śaktipālāh
nāśritya tām vada kutah śaraṇam vrajāmah. (x2)**

Where shall I find refuge save in her, whose glories manifest in the universe
As powers immeasurable, whose powers swell the ocean of birth and death
And transform the immutable into the changing and divided?

**Mitre ripau tvavishamam tava padma netram
svasthe 'sukhe tvavitathas tava hastapātah
chhāyā mritestava dayā tvamritancha mātah
munchantu mām na parame śubhadriṣṭayaste. (x2)**

To friend and foe your lotus eyes are even;
On fortunate and unfortunate you lay your hand alike;
Immortality and the shadow of death are equally your mercy.
O Mother, O supreme One, may your gracious glance never forsake me!

**Kvāmbā śivā kva griṇanam mama hīnabuddheh
dobhyām vidhartumiva yāmi jagadvidhātrīm
chintyam śriyā sucharaṇam tvabhayapratishṭham
sevāparair abhinutam śaraṇam prapadye. (x2)**

How infinitely great is the Mother, and how inadequate the praise I sing to Her—
I, so poor of understanding!
It is as if I try to seize with my hands the sole Sustainer of the universe!
At Her blessed feet, the abode of fearlessness, Meditated on by the goddesses
Of grace and glory, and adored by those devoted to Her service—I take refuge.

**Yā mā chirāya vinayati atidukhamārgaih
āsiddhitah svakalitair lalitair vilāsaih
yā me matim suvidadhe satatam dharanyām
sāmbā śivā mama gatih saphale'phale vā. (x3)**

Whether I succeed or fail, She, who has ever inspired my understanding,
Who, devising sweet playful ways, has led me, since by birth,
Along the most painful paths to Perfection -She, the Mother, the All, is my refuge.

Song 140

Ramakrishna Gayatri Mantra

OM RĀMAKRISHṂĀYA VIDMAHE
Ramakrishna may we realize

GADĀDHARĀYA DHĪMAHI
On Gadadhar we meditate

TANNO DEVAH PRACHODAYĀT OM.
(tat: to that nah: us) Brahman may impel

May we realize the Divine Reality known as Ramakrishna.
For that we meditate on Gadadhar, the Avatar on earth.
May the luminous Self (Brahman) impel us toward it.

Song 141

Om sthāpakāya cha dharmasya
To the establisher and of religion

Sarva dharma svarūpine
Of all religions to the embodiment

Avatāra varishṭhāya
Of divine Encarnations to the best

Rāmakrishṅāya te namaha.
To Ramakrishna to You salutations!

Salutations to Ramakrishna, the establisher of religion, who accepted
and practised all religions, the foremost of divine incarnations.

Swami Vivekananda Sanksrit

Song 142

OM BUDDHAM ŚARAṂAM GACCHĀMI
In Buddha refuge I seek

DHARMAM ŚARAṂAM GACCHĀMI
In Righteousness refuge I seek

SANGHAM ŚARAṂAM GACCHĀMI
In holy company refuge I seek

Song 143

Hari Om Rāmakrishṅa, Hari Om Rāmakrishṅa, Hari Om Rāmakrishṅa, Hari Om.

Śrī gurudeva bolechen, kāchā āmi cheṛe dāo

The Master said, unripe ego give up

Cheṛe dāo ahamkāra, cheṛe dāo, manare.

Give up, the ego give up O my mind!

Śrī gurudeva bolechen, kāchā āmi cheṛe dāo

Nāham nāham, tuhu tuhu, nāham nāham, Gurudev.

Not I, not I, but You, O Master!

Śrī gurudeva bolechen, anarther mūl ahamkāra

The Master said of misery cause is ego

Āmi dāsa, tumi prabhū, tumi prabhū, Gurudev.

I servant you my Lord O Master!

Śrī gurudeva bolechen, anarther mūl ahamkāra

Nāham nāham, tuhu tuhu, nāham nāham, Gurudev.

Śrī gurudeva bolechen, āmi ghar, tumi gharanī

The Master said I house You are the Dweller

Āmi jontro, tumi jontrī, tumi jontrī, Gurudev.

I machine You Operator O Master!

Śrī gurudeva bolechen, āmi ghar, tumi gharanī

Nāham nāham, tuhu tuhu, nāham nāham, Gurudev.

The Master said: “Give up the unripe ego”

Give up egotism, give it up, O my mind!

Not I, not I but you, O Lord!

The Master said: “The ego is the cause of all misery”

I am your servant, you are my Master, O Lord!

Not I, not I but you, O Lord!

The Master said: “I am the house and you are the Dweller”

I am the machine and you are the Operator, O Lord!

Not I, not I but you, O Lord!

Language: Bengali

Song 145

Āśā-bāsā ghor tamo-nāśā vāmā ke –mohinī
Hope-desire profound darkness-destroyer woman who? enchanting

Ghor ghaṭā kānti-chhoṭā brahmakoṭā ṭhekechhe.
Frightful appearance radiant-beauty divine light manifested

Rūpasī śīrasi śaśī, harorasi elokeśī
Bewitching on head moon Shiva's delight disheveled hair

Mukha-jvālā sudhā-dhālā kulabālā nāchichhe.
Mouth-flaming néctar-pouring noble-woman dances

Druta chole āsyo ṭole, bāhu bole daityo-dole
Swiftly runs mouth quivers arms strength demons-crushes

Ḍāke śivā kobo kibā niśi divā korechhe.
Howl jackals what shall I say? night day has turned!

Kshīṇ dīn bhāgyohīn dushṭo-chitta sukoṭhin
Poor lowly unfortunate crooked-mind hardened

Rāmprasāde kālīr vāde ki pramāde ṭhekechhe.
Rāmprasād Kali about what mistake has brought about!

Who is this enchanting woman who destroys the deep darkness of hope and desire?
Fierce yet radiating beauty, a manifestation of Divine Light.

On her head of disheveled hair shines the charming moon. Her mouth emits fire, but she also
is pouring nectar while dancing. This noble lady is the delight of Lord Shiva.

Her mouth quivering with fury; She moves fast crushing the demons with her powerful arms.
Seeing this the jackals are howling. How shall I describe it? Her radiance has turned the night
into day!

Poor, lowly, unfortunate Ramprasād, with his stubborn crooked mind, what a mistaken idea he
has fabricated about Kali!

Ramprasād Bengali

Rāmakrishṇa (x3) śaraṇam (bolo)

is my refuge (say)

Dakshineśwar līlākshetra, rāmakrishṇa śaraṇam

holy abode

Kāmārpukur janmabhūmi, rāmakrishṇa śaraṇam.

Place of birth

(bolo) Rāmakrishṇa (x3) śaraṇam.

Śrī mātā karuṇāmayī, sārādādevi śaraṇam

Holy mother compassionate

Jayrāmbāṭī paramatīrtha, sārādādevi śaraṇam

holy pilgrim place

Mahāmāyā mahāśakti, sārādādevi śaraṇam.

Supreme Maya supreme Power

(bolo) Rāmakrishṇa (x3) śaraṇam.

Sadānanda yatirājā, vivekānanda śaraṇam

Always blissful king of ascetics

Svadeśe videśe yogi, vivekānanda śaraṇam

In his country and abroad a yogi

Nitya sadasat vivekī, vivekānanda śaraṇam.

Ever real-unreal discriminating

(bolo) Rāmakrishṇa (x3) śaraṇam. (repeat)

Song 147

Khelati brahmāṇḍe bhagavān

Plays in the universe the Lord

Hamsa soham hamsasoham hamsasoham sohamiti.

The Self I am

Paramātmāham paripūrṇoham brahmaivāham aham brahmeti.

The Supreme Self I am totally fulfilled I am Brahman I am I am Brahman

Tvak chakshuh śruti jihvā ghrāṇe panchavidha prāṇopasthāne.

In skin eyes ears tongue nose fivefold prana

Śabda sparśa rasādika māt্রে sātāvika rājasa tāmasa mitre

In sound touch taste, etc. senses sattva rajas tamas accompanying

Buddhi manaśchittāhamkāre bhū-jala-tejo gagana samīre

In intellect mind memory ego earth water fire sky wind

Paramahamsa rūpeṇa vihartā, brahmāvishṇu rudrādika kartā.

Supreme Self assuming forms roams about as Brahmā Vishṇu Shiva and other Gods.

The Supreme Lord plays in the universe in manifold ways.

I am the Self, perfect and full, indeed I am Brahman.

In skin, eyes, ears, tongue, nose and the fivefold pranas;

in sound, touch, taste, etc.; in sattva, rajas, and tamas;

in intellect, mind, memory, ego; on earth, water, fire, sky, wind;

the Supreme Self, assuming all forms, roams about in this universe,

He is Brahmā, Vishṇu, Shiva, and all gods and goddesses.

Sadāśiva Brahmendra

Sanskrit

Song 148

Venkaṭāchala nilayam vaikunṭhapura vāsam

In the Venkaṭa Hills abode in vaikunṭha He lives

pankaja nētram parama pavītram

lotus eyes supremely pure

śankha chakra dhara chinmaya rūpam.

conch discus holding consciousness His form

Ambujōdbhava vinutam agaṇita guṇa nāmam

By Brahmā worshipped infinite attributes names

tumburu nārada gāna vilōlam.

Tumburu and Nārada songs He enjoys

Makara kuṇḍala dhāma madana gōpālam

Golden earrings shining charming Krishṇa

bhakta pōśaka śrī purandara viṭhalam.

Of devotees Protector The Lord

We sing the praises of the Lord who dwells in
The Venkaṭa Hills, in his Vaikunṭha abode.

His eyes resemble the lotus; He is the embodiment of purity,
Holding the conch and discus, his form is Pure Consciousness.

Brahma is always engaged in worshipping Him. He is the Lord
of infinite attributes and names; Tumburu and Narada always
sings His glories.

He assumes the form of Baby Krishna; He also wears his
shining golden earrings. He is the Protector of all devotees;
The Lord of Purandara Dasa.

Purandara Dasa

Sanskrit

Song 149

Jaya jagadīśvarī mātā sarasvatī.

Victory Goddess of the universe Mother Sarasvati

śaraṇāgata pratipālana hārī.

Those who take refuge you protect

Chandra bimba sama vadana virāje

Moon rays like your face shines

śaśī mukuṭa mālā galadhārī.

Moon your crown garland round the neck

Vīṇā vāma angame śobhe

The vina in your hands beautiful

sāmagīta dhvani madhura piyārī.

Sama chants melody sweet plays

Śveta vasana kamalāsana sundara

White dress lotus seat beautiful

sanga sakhī śubha hamsa savārī.

Together companion auspicious swan riding

Brahmānanda me dāsa tumhāro

Brahmananda I am servant of yours

de daraśana parabrahma dulārī.

Give me your vision of the Supreme Brahma darling

Victory to Goddess Sarasvati, Mother of the universe! You protect those who take refuge in you. Wearing the crescent on your head and a garland round our neck, your face shines like the moon. Playing your melodious music on your veena, you look radiant. Dressed in white, seated on the lotus, riding on your auspicious swan, you look beautiful. O beloved of Brahma, please grant your vision to me, your servant Brahmananda

Hindi

Brahmananda

Song 150

Chetana deva kī sevā karo nara

The living God Serve/worship o man!

Janma saphala ho jāy tumhāro.

Birth fruitful will be your

Ghaṭa ghaṭa pūraṇa eka niranjana

In all beings pervading One Pure Being

Dvaita bhāva sab dūr nivāro.

Duality ideas of all away drive

Hirade andar mandir māhī

heart inside temple in the center

Jagamaga jota jage ujiyāro.

bright flame brighten

Prema pushpase pūjana kīje

Love flower worship perform

Mana dīpaka dhara dhyāna vichāro.

in the mind Lamp hold meditation discernment

Brahmānanda ulaṭa suratīko

Brahmananda says: thus transform your life

Kara darśana bhava bandhana ṭāro.

Attaining vision worldliness bondage of overcome

O man, serve all beings as God: thus your birth will attain fulfillment.

In each body is that full pure One: hence remove from your mind all feelings of duality.

In your heart's center is a temple whose ever-burning light you will thus brighten.

With flowers of love worship that supreme One; light up the lamp of your mind for meditation.

Brahmananda says: your life thus will be transformed; attaining His vision you will overcome the world's bondage.

Brahmananda

Hindi

Song 151

**Viśvasya dhātā purushas tvam ādyo
'vyaktena rūpeṇa tatam tvayedam...**

You are the Ruler of the universe, the Primordial Being whose imperceptible form pervades all this

**He rāmakriṣṇa tvayi bhaktihīne
Kripākaṭāksham kuru deva nityam.**

O Ramakrishna! Bestow your merciful glance on me, your faithless child.

**Tvam pāsi viśvam srijasi tvameva
Tvam ādidevo vinihamsi sarvam...**

You are the protector of the world, and also its creator. You the Original Being, destroy it too...

**Māyām samāśritya karoshi līlām
Bhaktān samuddhartum ananta mūrtih...**

Although you are the Limitless Being, yet in order to redeem your devotees you indulge in your play of redemption, assuming limitations by your power of Maya...

**Vidhritya rūpam naravat-tvayā vai
Vijnāpito dharma ihāti guhyah...**

Assuming a form that was in appearance human, you proclaim the sacred Law, a mystery to men in ignorance...

**Tapo'tha te tyāgam-adriṣṭapūrvam
drishṭvā namasyanti katham na vijnā...**

Unparalleled anywhere, at any time, is your practice of austerity and renunciation; no person of wisdom can, on seeing your example, help bending their head to you in salutation...

**Satyam vibhum śāntam-anādi rūpam
prasādaye tvām ajam anta-śūnyam...**

You are the true, the good, the peaceful, the unborn. Your being is without a beginning and end...

**Jānāmi tattvam na hi deśikendra
kim te svarūpam kimu bhāvajātam...**

**He rāmakriṣṇa tvayi bhaktihīne
Kripākaṭāksham kuru deva nityam. (repeat)**

I know not the truth about you, O World Teacher, know not your true form, nor about your numerous manifestations. O Ramakrishna! Bestow your merciful glance on me, your faithless child.

Swami Abhedananda

Sanskrit

Song 152

Prabhu terī mahimā parama apārā

Lord your glory supreme infinite

Jāko milat nahi koi pārā.

not anyone there is higher

Sakala jagata ko āpa rachāve sabakā pālana kārā.

All the worlds You created all beings you protect

Andara bāhira sab ghaṭa pūraṇa sabase niśidina nyārā.

Inside outside all beings pervading of all always incomparable

Kaise sūraja garama banāyā śītala chānda ujārā

How the sun hot you made cool the moon appears

Judājudā nita nabhake mähīm kaise chamakat tārā.

Countless daily in the sky glory how shine forth the stars

Ūnche ūnche parvata kone saritā nirmala dhārā

Very high mountain tops rivers pure water

Kaise bhūmi achala nirantara kyon sāgara jala khārā.

How the earth steady always why sea water salty

Kisavidha bīja virachhanake nānā bhrānta hajārā

How seeds of trees diverse varieties

Brahmānanda anta na āve sura-nara munigaṇa hārā.

Brahmananda says: endless (your glory) gods men sages defeated

Oh Lord, supreme and infinite is your glory; nowhere is possible to find its limits.

You have created the whole universe and you nourish it; you permeate all inside and outside, you are the incomparable eternal One.

How did you make the sun so hot, and the moon so bright and cool?

How do the countless stars in the sky always shine forth?

How have you made the mountains so high, and the rivers so full of clear water?

How is the earth so steady always; why is the sea water so salty?

How did you create so many seeds of myriads of trees? Brahmananda says: endless is your glory; seeing this gods, men, and ascetics accept defeat, unable to understand You.

Brahmananda

Hindi

**Omkāra vedyah purushah purāṇo
Buddheś cha sākshī nikhilasya jantoh
Yo vetti sarvam na cha yasya vettā
Parātma-rūpo bhuvī rāmakrishṇah.**

You are the Primeval Being sought to be known through the sound Om. In all creatures you are the witness of their self conscious intelligence. You know all, but there is none that knows you. Ramakrishna, you are the Supreme Self incarnated as the Lord on earth.

**Na veda gamyo na cha yoga gamyo
Dhyānair na jāpair na tapobhirugraih
Jneyah kadāpīha tato'vatīrṇo
Dayānidhe tvam bhuvī rāmakrishṇah.**

You are unattainable through study of the Vedas or Yoga. Neither by meditation nor by japa or stern austerities can you be known. Therefore, O Ocean of Mercy, you have incarnated on earth as Ramakrishṇa.

**Moksha svarūpam tava dhāma nityam
Yathā tad āpnoti viśuddha chittah
Tatho 'padeshtā 'khilatatva vettā
Tvam viśva dhātā bhuvī rāmakrishṇah.**

You are eternally free. Your teachings show how the pure minded can attain liberation, Oh Knower of Truth! Ramakrishna, you are the support of all beings in this universe.

**Tejomayam darśayasi svarūpam
Kosh'āntarastham paramārthat tattvam
Samsparśamātreṇa nriṇām samādhim
Vidhāya sadyo bhuvī rāmakrishṇah.**

By a mere touch you granted to your disciples the state of Samadhi, revealing to them your real nature as luminous consciousness at the core of the soul's five sheaths. You are that Supreme Spirit, Ramakrishna, manifest on earth.

**Rāgādi-śūnyām tava saumya-mūrtim
Drishtvā punaś chā'tra na janma bhājah
Sthāne yad ādāya viśuddha sattvam
Ihāvatīrṇo bhuvī rāmakrishṇah.**

Seeing your gentle form constituted of pure sattva, free from passions and attachments, one attains to that state from which there is no rebirth. You have for this purpose manifested on earth as Ramakrishna.

**Yam Brahma Vishṇu Giriśaś cha devāh
Dhyāyanti gāyanti namanti nityam
Taih prārthitas tasya parāvatāro
Dvibāhu-dhārī bhuvī rāmakrishṇah.**

Brahma, Vishnu and Shiva, the Lord of the mountains, meditate on you, sing your praises, and bow down to you repeatedly. At their earnest prayer you have incarnated on earth as the supreme Avatar, Ramakrishna, in human form.

**Vande jagad-bījam akhaṇḍam ekam
Vande suraih sevita pāda-pīṭham
Vande bhavēśam bhava-roga-vaidyam
Tam eva vande bhuvī rāmakrishṇah.**

Salutations to the One, Indivisible, Supreme Cause of the universe. Salutations to Him, whose feet are worshiped by the gods. Salutations to the Lord of this world, the Physician that cures the disease of worldliness. Salutation to Him, who manifested on earth as Ramakrishna!

Swami Abhedananda

Sanskrit

Song 154

Bam bam bam hara hara

(Shiva's dancing sounds)

Vrishabha vāhana viśāla vadana, tripura nāśana īśvara.

The bull his vehicle infinite face demon Tripura destroyer Lord

Pāda kamala śobha śatadala, trinayana ācche śobhita bhāla

Feet lotus resplendent hundred petalled three eyes is adorned forehead

Gale vilambita hāra-māla, jaya jaya śiva śankara.

On neck sways bone-garland victory to Shiva to Shankara

Bam, bam, bam! (Shiva dances) Hara Hara!

The Supreme Lord whose mount is the bull, whose face is infinite; the destroyer of the demon Tripura. The hundred petalled lotus lies resplendent at his feet. His three eyes adorn his forehead and a garland of bones sways from his neck! Victory to Shiva, victory to Shankara!

Girish Chandra Ghosh

Bengali

Song 155

**Devi prapannārti hare prasīda
Prasīda mātār jagato'khillasya
Prasīda viśveśvari pāhi viśvam
Tvam īśvarī devi charācharasya.**

O Goddess, you who remove distress of all who take refuge in you, be gracious. Be propitious, O Mother of the whole World. Be pleased, O Mother of the Universe; protect the universe. You are, O Goddess, the Ruler of all that moves and does not move.

**Ādhārabhūtā jagatas tvam ekā
Mahīsvārūpeṇa yatah sthitāsi
Apām svarūpa-sthitayā tvayaitad
Āpyāyate kritsnam alanghya vīrye.**

You are the sole substratum of the world, because you exist in the form of the earth. O Goddess of unsurpassable valor, you exist in the shape of water (in the form of its container), gratifying all this.

**Tvam vaishṇavī śaktir ananta vīryā
Viśvasya bījam paramāsi māyā
Sammohitam devi samastam etat
Tvam vai prasannā bhuvi mukti-hetuh.**

You are the Energy of the Consciousness that pervades all, of infinite valor, the Seed of the Universe, the primaeval māyā. By you, O Goddess, all are deluded by attachment, and if you are gracious, you are the cause of liberation in this world.

**Vidyāh samastās tava devi bhedāh
Striyah samastāh sakalā jagatsu
Tvayaikayā pūritam ambayaitat
Kā te stutih stavya parāparoktih.**

O Goddess, all knowable things are your various aspects, so are all women in the world, endowed with various attributes. By you, O Mother, this world is filled. To you who are beyond praise, how can we sing of your glory?

**Sarvabhūtā yadā devī bhukti mukti pradāyinī
Tvam stutā stutaye kā vā bhavantu paramoktayah.**

When you have been extolled as the embodiment of all beings, the Devi, and the bestower of enjoyment and liberation, what else can be sung of your glory?

**Sarvasya buddhi-rūpeṇa janasya hridi samsthite
Svargāpavargade devi nārāyaṇi namo'stu te.**

Salutation to you, O Devi Narayani, O you who abide as intelligence in the hearts of all creatures, and bestow enjoyment and liberation.

**Kalākāshṭhādi rūpeṇa pariṇāma pradāyini
Viśvasyoparatau śakte nārāyaṇi namo'stu te.**

Salutation to you, O Narayani, O you who, in the form of minutes, moments and other divisions of time bring about change, and thus have the power to destroy the universe.

**Sarvamangala māngalye śive sarvārtha sādḥike,
Śaraṇye tryambake gauri nārāyaṇi namo'stu te.**

Salutation to you, O Narayani, O you who are the goodness of all good, O auspicious Goddess, accomplisher of all objectives, the giver of refuge, O three eyed Gauri!

**Srīṣṭi sthiti vināśānām śaktibhūte sanātani,
Guṇāśraye guṇamaye nārāyaṇi namo'stu te.**

Salutation to you, O Narayani, O you who have the power of creation, preservation and destruction and are eternal. You are the substratum and embodiment of the three gunas.

**Śaraṇāgata dīnārta paritrāṇa parāyaṇe,
Sarvasyārtihare devi nārāyaṇi namo'stu te.**

Salutation to you, O Narayani, O you who are intent on saving the dejected and distressed that take refuge in you. O Goddess who removes the sufferings of all!

**Lakshmi lajje mahāvidye śraddhe puṣṭi svadhe dhruve
Mahārātri mahāmāye nārāyaṇi namo'stu te.**

Salutation to you, O Narayani, O you who good fortune, modesty, great wisdom, faith, nourishment, self-sustenance and constancy. O you, the great Night and great Illusion.

**Sarva svarūpe sarveśe sarva śakti samanvite
Bhayebhyas trāhi no devi durge devi namo'stu te.**

O Ruler of the universe, you exist as every form and are endowed with every power. Save us from fear, O Goddess. Salutations to you, Devi Durga!

**Etat te vadanam saumyam lochana traya bhūshitam
Pātu nah sarva bhūtebhyah kātyāyani namo'stu te.**

May this benign countenance of yours, adorned with three eyes, protect us from all dangers. Salutations to you, O Katyayani!

**Jvālā karālam atyugram aśeshāsura sūdanam
Trīśūlam pātu no bhīter bhadrakāli namo'stu te.**

Surrounded by fierce flames, of frightening appearance, destroyer of all demons, may your trident guard us from fear. Salutation to you, O Bhadrakali!

**Hinasti daityatejāmsi svanenāpūrya yā jagat
Sā ghaṇṭā pātu no devi pāpebhyo nah sutāniva.**

May the ringing of your bell that resounds in the universe and destroys the demonical powers protect us from sin, O Goddess, just as a mother protects her children from all harm.

Song 156

De go Ma dekhā de, sārade śubhade

Give me Mother! Your vision Auspicious Sarada

Jnāna bhakati de, jnāna de mā jnāna de.

Knowledge devotion give

Tāpita tāraṇe, ele jodi karuṇāy

The afflicted to redeem you came if out of compassion

Āmāri keno tobe, rakhibe nā rāṅgā pāy.

Me why then? Will not keep at your lotus feet?

Dina jāy āyu jāy, dekhite dekhite hāy

Days passing life passing we witness this alas!

Ār kobe dibi dekha, bolo go mā varade.

Then when will give your vision? Tell Mother Giver of boons!

Oh Mother Sarada, giver of good, reveal yourself to me. Bless me with knowledge and devotion. Since you have come, out of compassion, to end our misery, why not then, Oh Mother, grant me refuge at your lotus feet?

Time is flying, life is passing, we notice this helplessly. When will you reveal yourself? Oh Mother, Giver of boons, tell me!

Swami Chandikananda Bengali

Song 157

Namana karū mai guru charaṇa

Salutations offer I to guru's feet

Bhava bhaya haraṇa vandita charaṇa

Of wordliness fear removes worshipping the feet

Taraṇa praṇata jana suśaraṇa

Are liberated surrendering people find shelter

Kali mala haraṇa saba sukha kāraṇa

Dark age impurities removes of all happiness source

Abhaya vitarāṇa jagad-uddharaṇa

Fearlessness imparts the world redeems

Pātaka haraṇa guru charaṇa.

Sin destroyer

I bow down to the Guru's feet. By worshipping them all worldly fear is destroyed. Those who find shelter in and surrender to the Guru cross the ocean of relative existence. The Guru's feet remove the impurities of this dark age; they are the source of all happiness, they dispel fear, uplift the universe, and destroy all sin.

Hindi

**Ādideva namastubhyam prasīda mama bhāskara
Divākara namastubhyam prabhākara namo'stute.**

Salutations to you, O Primeval God. Be gracious to me, O shining one.
Salutation to you, O creator of the day. Salutations to you, O creator of light.

**Saptāśva ratham ārūḍham prachaṇḍam kaśyapātmajam
Śvetapadmaharam devam tam sūryam praṇamāmyaham.**

I prostrate before the Sun God, who rides on a chariot driven by seven horses, who is the brightest light, who is the son of sage Kashyapa, and who holds a white lotus in his hand.

**Lohitam ratham ārūḍham sarvaloka pitāmaham
Mahāpāpaharam devam tam sūryam praṇamāmyaham.**

I prostrate before the Sun God, who is reddish in color, who rides a chariot, who is the father of all the worlds, and who removes even the greatest sins.

**Traiguṇyam cha mahāśūram brahma viṣṇu maheśvaram
Mahāpāpaharam devam tam sūryam praṇamāmyaham.**

I prostrate before the Sun God, who is the master of the three gunas, the heroic One, who is Brahma Vishnu and Shiva, and who removes even the greatest sins.

**Bṛmhitam tejapuñjam cha vāyum ākāśameva cha
Prabhūm cha sarvalokānām tam sūryam praṇamāmyaham.**

I prostrate before the Sun God, who is a fiery mass of energy, who pervades everything like air and space, and who is the lord of all the worlds.

**Bandhuka puṣpa sankāśam hārakuṇḍala bhūṣitam
Ekachakra dharam devam tam sūryam praṇamāmyaham.**

I prostrate before the Sun God, who is beautiful like a red hibiscus flower, adorned with necklaces and earrings, and who holds a discus in one hand.

**Tam sūryam jagat kartāram mahātejah pradīpanam
Mahāpāpaharam devam tam sūryam praṇamāmyaham.**

I prostrate before the Sun God, the sole Doer in the universe, who shines with great brilliance, and who removes even the greatest sins.

**Tam sūryam jagatām nātham jñāna vijñāna mokṣadam
Mahāpāpaharam devam tam sūryam praṇamāmyaham. (repeat)**

I prostrate before the Sun God, who is the lord of all the worlds, who gives knowledge, wisdom and salvation, and who removes even the greatest sins.

Song 159

**Nityānandakarī varābhayakarī saundarya ratnākarī
Nirdhūtākhila ghora pāvanakarī pratyakṣa māheśvarī
Prāleyāchala vaṃśa pāvanakarī kāśīpurādhīśvarī
Bhikṣāṃ dehi kṛpāvalambanakarī mātānnapūrṇeśvarī.**

O Mother Annapurna, ever bestowing happiness, granting boons and dispelling fear, Ocean of Beauty who bestows purity on devotees and washes away all sins. You are the Great Goddess who purified the dynasty of the Himālayas. Presiding Deity of the city of Kāshī, bestow on me the alms of your life-giving grace!

**Yogānandakarī ripukṣayakarī dharmārtha niṣṭhakarī
Chandrārkānala bhāsamāna laharī trailokya rakṣākarī
Sarvaiśvarya samasta vānchhitakarī kāśīpurādhīśvarī
Bhikṣāṃ dehi kṛpāvalambanakarī mātānnapūrṇeśvarī.**

O Mother Annapurna, You bestow the bliss of yoga. Destroyer of enemies, inspirer of devotion to Dharma, whose radiance shines like the sun, the moon and fire. Protectress of the universe who grants all goodness and fulfils all desires. Presiding Deity of the city of Kāshī, bestow on me the alms of your life-giving grace!

**Kailāsāchala kandarālayakarī gaurī umā śaṅkarī
Kaumārī nigamārtha gocharakarī omkāra bījākṣarī
Mokṣadvāra kapāṭa pāṭanakarī kāśīpurādhīśvarī
Bhikṣāṃ dehi kṛpāvalambanakarī mātānnapūrṇeśvarī.**

O Mother Annapurna, residing in the cave of Mount Kailasa, You are Gauri, Uma, Shankari and Kaumari; You give insight into the meaning of the Vedas, You are the essence of 'Om', You throw open the door to liberation. Deity of the city of Kāshī, bestow on me your grace!

Shankaracharya

Sanskrit

Song 160

**Āchandālā'pratihatrayo yasya prema pravāho
Lokātīto'pi ahaha na jahau loka-kalyāṇa-mārgam.**

**Trailokye'pyapratima-mahimā jānakī prāṇabandho (x2)
Bhaktyā jñānam vritavaravapuh sītayā yo hi rāmah.**

He whose love flowed freely to all, down to the outcast. O Wonder! Although transcending the world He never gave up working for the good of the world.

He whose greatness is unmatched in the three worlds. He who was Sita's beloved companion. Whose Rama knowledge-nature was covered by the Sita's devotion-nature.

**Stabdhīkritya pralaya-kalitam vāhavottham mahāntam
Hitvā rātrim prakriti-sahajām andhatāmisramiśrām
Gītam śāntam madhuramapi yah simha-nādam jagarja (x2)
So'yam jātah prathita purusho rāmakrishṇa-stvidānīm. (x2)**

He who, as Krishna, quelled the noise, terrible like that at the time of destruction, arising from the battle (of Kurukshetra), who destroyed the terrible yet natural night of ignorance (of Arjuna) and who roared out the Gita sweet and appeasing; That renowned soul is born now as Sri Ramakrishna.

Naradeva deva jaya jaya naradeva (repeat) Hail, O Lord of men! Victory unto You!

**Śakti samudra samuttha tarangam darśita prema vijrimbhitarangam
Samśaya rākshasa nāśa-mahāstram yāmi gurum śaraṇam bhava-vaidyam.**

I surrender myself to my Guru, the physician for the malady of Samsara (relative existence) who is, as it were, a wave rising in the ocean of Shakti (Power), who has shown various sports of Love Divine, and who is the great weapon to destroy the demon of doubt.

Naradeva deva jaya jaya naradeva (repeat)

**Advaya-tattva samāhita chittam projjala bhakti paṭāvrita-vritam
Karma kalevaram-adbhutacheshṭam yāmi gurum śaraṇam bhava-vaidyam.**

I surrender myself to my Guru the Man-god, the physician for the malady of this Samsara (relative existence), whose mind ever dwelt on the non-dualistic Truth, whose personality was covered by the cloth of Supreme Devotion, who was ever active (for the good of humanity) and whose actions were superhuman.

Naradeva deva jaya jaya naradeva (repeat)

Swami Vivekananda Sanskrit

Song 161

Guru gobinda dou khade, kake lago pay
Balihari guru apne, gobinda diyo batay (Kabira)

The guru and Govinda, both are here. To whom should I bow first?
All glory be unto the guru, who showed me the way to Govinda!

Aisi bani boliye, mana ka apā khoy
Aurana ko sitala kare, apahu sitala hoy.

Speak only such words that will fill the heart with joy,
They are soothing to others as well as to you.

Bada hua to kya hua, jaise pedā khajur
Panthi ko chaya nahin, phal lage atidur (bhaiya)

If you are big and important, so what? You are just like a date tree:
It offers no shade to travelers, and the fruit is too high to reach.

Bura jo dekhana mai chella, bura na miliya koy
Bad one that to see I went bad not found anyone
Jo man khoja apna, mujh se bura na koī (Kabira)
When mind searched my than me bad not anyone

I searched for evil people and I could find none
I looked in my heart, I found no one is worse than me.

Dukh me sumirana sab kare, sukh me kare na koy
Jo sukh me sumirana kare, to dukh kahe hoy (Kabira)

At the time of suffering everyone prays to God, in happiness no one does,
Those who pray even in happiness are never affected by sorrow.

Matī kahe kumhar se, tu kyā raunde moy
Ek din aisa ayega, main raundungi toy (re bhaiya)

The earth says to the potter “do you think you knead me?”
Soon the day will come when I'll knead you with ease!

Chalti chakki dekha kara, diya kabira roy
Grinding stones seeing cries
Do patana ke bich me, sabat bacha na koy (Kabira)
Two stones between is saved no one

Watching the grinding stones Kabir cries, between the two stones no one survives.

Māyā marī nā man marā, mar mar gaye śarīr
Āśā trishṇā nā marī, kah gaye dās Kabīr (re bhai)

Neither delusions nor the mind die, but the bodies die again and again
Hope and desire do not die, so said Kabir and left.

Kāl kare so āj kar, āj kare so aba
Pal me parale hoyegī, bahuri karegā kaba (Kabir)

Tomorrow's work do today, today's work do now
Life will end at any moment, when will you do it, and how?

Kabir

Hindi

Song 162

Vachanadalli nāmāmrita tumbi

My speech nectar of your name filled

Nayanadalli nimma mūruti tumbi

My eyes your form filled

Manadalli nimma nenahu tumbi

My mind your remembrance filled

Kiviyalli nimma kīruti tumbi

My ears your praise filled

Kūḍala sangama deva-deva, nimma

O Lord of Kudala Sangama your

charaṇa-kamala-doḷagānu tumbi

feet lotus be absorbed fully

May my speech be full of your name
May my eyes be full of your form
May my mind be full of your remembrance
May my ears be full of your praise
O Lord Kudalasangamadeva,
May I remain absorbed in You!

Basavanna Language: Kannada

Song 163

Karuṇā pāthār janānī āmār ele mā koruṇā korite

Compassion ocean mother my came compassion to show

Tāpiter tare nāra-deho dhore aśesha jātonā sahite.

The afflicted for human birth took endless suffering to endure

Tridiba tyajiyā e dhorāy āsā, santān tare koto kādā-hāsā

Heaven giving up this world coming children for how much weeping-laughing

Ahetuk tava ei bhālobasā, pāri ki go morā bujhite.

Selfless your this love can we understand?

Śata janamer joto pāp hāy, nitecho ṭāniyā oi rāngā pāy

Hundreds of births as much sin alas! have taken drawing to those crimson feet

Sokoli to tumi sohile helāy, kol dite koto tāpīte.

Everything but You bore easily giving refuge how many afflicted

Bhakati-bihīn hriday āmār, kemone pūjibo śripada tomār

devotion-devoid heart my how to worship holy feet your

Nayan bhoriyā dāo prem-dhār , pada-pankaja dhoyāte.

Eyes filling give love-tears feet-lotus to wash

My Mother, who is like an infinite Ocean of Compassion, has come to this world, taking a human birth and enduring endless suffering, to show mercy to all afflicted souls.

Giving up her dwelling in heaven, She came to this world, to weep and laugh with her children.

How can we ever comprehend her selfless love?

Alas! All the sins of countless births were cleansed at your holy feet, you bore it all easily, giving refuge to all who came to you.

How can I worship your holy feet with this heart so devoid of devotion? Fill my eyes with tears of love; tear to wash your lotus feet.

Swami Chandikananda

Bengali

Song 164

Bāṇī rūpe rohiyāchho mūroti dhori
Message in form remain embodied
Rāmākriṣṇa tomāy praṇāma kori.
To You I bow down

Antara bihāri chilo tava songe
close companions were in your proximity
Dekhāile tumi tāre nānā rūpa bhonge
showed you them various forms moods
Druvatārā raho hridi gagana bhori
the pole star remain in heart heaven pervading
Rāmākriṣṇa tomāy praṇāma kori.

Mukti deūle photāle je phul
Liberation garden blossomed that flower
Premar sugondhe dulilo dolul
Love's fragrance made it sway gently
Bhavapārābāre tumi pārero tari
ocean of relative existence You to cross boat
Rāmākriṣṇa tomāy praṇāma kori.

Māyā pās bondhon shoka tāpa krondon
Illusion's bonds fetters sorrow suffering anguish
Tava bāni chilo chiro śānti bāri
Your message is eternal peace water
Jagater bedonāi dile nava chetanā
To world's suffering gave new consciousness
Paramānanda tumi diśāri
To the Supreme bliss You Pathfinder
Rāmākriṣṇa tomāy praṇāma kori.

I bow down to You, O Ramakrishna, your living presence has become embodied in your eternal message.

You revealed to your inner circle of devotees your manifold divine forms and moods. Oh pole star of my life, shine forever in the heaven of my heart!

The flower that blossomed in the garden of Freedom swayed gently, spreading its fragrance. You are the boat to cross the Ocean of transmigration.

Maya's manifold sorrows, attachments, and torments are dispelled by sprinkling the 'peace water' of your message. You gave new understanding to the world's suffering; showing the way to Supreme Bliss.

Language: Bengali

Song 165

Śrī rāmakrishṇam śirasā namāmi
Mama rāmakrishṇam manasā smarāmi.

Dīna mandāram dāridrya haraṇam
Jagadīśa-dhīram charaṇāra-vindam.

Vedānta vedyam vijnāna bodham
Gamanīya gātram vairāgya nilayam

Tava saumya rūpam mokshasvarūpam
Tava nāma-gānam madhurādi madhuram.

Purāṇa-purusham paramātma rūpam
Rāgādi rahitam śānta svarūpam.

Brahmādi vinutam bhava mukti hetum
Pratyaksha daivam śreshṭhāvatāram.

Vande bhaveśam bhava-roga vaidyam
Tameva vande bhuvi rāmakrishṇam.

Song 166

Ambikā jagadambikā sārādā jagadambikā (repeat)

Mahishāsura mardinī ambikā jagadambikā
Chanḍamunḍa mardinī ambikā jagadambikā
Śumbhāsura ghātini ambikā jagadambikā
Nisumbha samhāriṇī ambikā jagadambikā.

Īsvarī jagadīsvarī ambikā jagadambikā
Īsvarī maheśvarī ambikā jagadambikā
Īsvarī parameśvarī ambikā jagadambikā
Īsvarī viśveśvarī ambikā jagadambikā.

Mahādevi pārvatī ambikā jagadambikā
Mahāmāyā mohinī ambikā jagadambikā
Mahākālī sāvitrī ambikā jagadambikā
Mahādurgā gāyatrī ambikā jagadambikā.

Jayarāmbāṭī vāsinī ambikā jagadambikā
Rāmakrishṇa sanginī ambikā jagadambikā
Narendra praharshiṇī ambikā jagadambikā
Jaganmātri rūpiṇī ambikā jagadambikā.

Song 167

Tāṇḍava nritya karī gajānana, tāṇḍava nritya karī.

**Dhimikiṭa dhimikiṭa bājē mrdanga
brahma tāḷa karī gajānana, tāṇḍava...**

Tettisa koṭi suragaṇa dāṭi
thirty-three crores gods
madhye śiva gaurī gajānana, tāṇḍava...

Nāmī rangale dāsa sadhōdita
śōbhe chandra śirī gajānana, tāṇḍava...

Song 168

**Jaya jaya jaga-janani devi, sura nara muni asura sevi.
Bhakta bhūti dāyini, bhaya haraṇi kālīkā.**

Mangala muda siddhi sadani, parva-śarvarīśa vadani
auspiciousness Joy perfection abode of of the moon face
Tāpa timira taruṇa, taraṇi kiraṇa-mālikā.
Misery darkness youth grace light beams garland of

Varma charma kara kripāṇa, śūla shaila dhanusha bāṇa
Armour shield in hand sword trident mountain bow arrow
Dharaṇī dalanī dānava, dala raṇa karālikā.
on earth destroys demons hosts war destructive

Pūtanā piśācha preta ḍākini śākini sameta
Demons, ghosts and goblins with
Bhūta graha betāla, khaga mrigāli jālikā.
Different types of negative influences/forces Network of

**Jaya maheśa bhāminī, aneka rūpa nāminī
Samasta loka svāminī, himaśaila bālikā.**

Raghupati-pada parama prema, ‘tulasi’ yaha achala nema
this steady devotion
Dehu hvaia prasanna, pāhi praṇata pālikā.
Gives pleased protect prostrated protector

Tulsidas

Hindi

Song 169

Om namah śrī rāmakrishṇa (x4)

Om namah śrī rāmakrishṇa om namo namah. (x2)

**Satya-mūrti rāmakrishṇa śānta-mūrti rāmakrishṇa
Śuddha-mūrti rāmakrishṇa om namo namah.**

**Tyāga-mūrti rāmakrishṇa prema-mūrti rāmakrishṇa
Brahma-mūrti rāmakrishṇa om namo namah.**

**Jnāna-mūrti rāmakrishṇa dhyāna-mūrti rāmakrishṇa
Divya-mūrti rāmakrishṇa om namo namah.**

**Yoga-mūrti rāmakrishṇa bhāva-mūrti rāmakrishṇa
Bhakta-mūrti rāmakrishṇa om namo namah.**

**Kālī-mūrti rāmakrishṇa karuṇā-mūrti rāmakrishṇa
Abhaya-mūrti rāmakrishṇa om namo namah.**

**Rāma-mūrti rāmakrishṇa krishna-mūrti rāmakrishṇa
Sakala-mūrti rāmakrishṇa om namo namah.**

**Sarva deva rāmakrishṇa sarva devi rāmakrishṇa
Sakala rūpa rāmakrishṇa om namo namah.**

**Nirvikāra rāmakrishṇa nirākāra rāmakrishṇa
Nirmala prabhū rāmakrishṇa om namo namah.**

**Mātri-mūrti rāmakrishṇa pitri-mūrti rāmakrishṇa
Ācharya- mūrti rāmakrishṇa om namo namah.**

**Yugavatāra rāmakrishṇa iha-para-gati rāmakrishṇa
Ishṭa mūrti rāmakrishṇa on namo namah.**

Song 170

**Jaya jaya devi dayālahari jananī sarasvati pālaya mām
Amale kamalāsana sahite adbhūta charite pālaya mām.**

Song 171

**Pūraṇayoga maheśvarī pārvatī kālī ambā sārādā om.
Jaya jaya he bhavatāriṇī kāriṇī pūrṇa kripākari pālaya mām.**

**Ādiparāśakti ānanda rūpiṇī
Śānta maheśvarī śrī sārādā om.**

**Bhagavatī devamātā triloka kuṭumbinī
Bhakti pradāyinī śrī sārādā om.**

**Bhavabhaya hāriṇī bhakta manohari
Bhāvanāgamyā śrī sārādā om.**

Song 172

**Om śrī chaṇḍī chāmundeśvari - Durjana ghātini dayāmayī.
Jagajjanani jaya sajjana pālini - Śakti date śive kripāmayī.**

Song 173

Sundara sundara vināyaka
Śubha mangala dāyaka vināyaka.

Vighna koṭi hara vimala gajānana
Sakala vighna hara pāhi gajānana.

Īśvari nandana pāhi gajānana.
Jay jay gaṇeśa, jay śrī gaṇeśa.

Song 174

Mogno hoye rāo re mon (tumi) - Sab jantraṇā eṛāo re.
Immersed remain O mind all suffering will vanish

Śankarī charaṇe mon mogno hoye rāo re.
Mother's feet mind immersed remain

E tīn samsār michhe, michhe bhromiye beṛao re.
These three worlds vainly you wander about

Kulakunḍalinī brahmamoyī antare dhiyāo re.
On the Divine Kundalini Energy within meditate

Kamalākānter bāṇī, śyāmā māyer guṇ gāo re.
Kamalakanta says Mother's praise sing

E to sukher nodī nirabadhi, dhīre dhīre bao re.
This bliss river constantly slowly keep flowing

Oh my mind, remain absorbed at Shankari's feet. All your suffering will vanish forever.

Stop this fruitless, aimless wandering in the three worlds and meditate whithin on the Divine Energy Kundalini.

Kamalakanta says: sing Mother's glories; and keep this river of bliss gently flowing.

Kamalakanta

Bengali

Song 175

Om śakti, om śakti, om śakti om

Ādi-śakti mahā-śakti parā-śakti om.

Song 176

Kālī maheśvarī pārvatī śankarī, śaraṇam śaraṇam śaranam mā.

Durgati nāśini durgā jaya jaya, kāla vināśini kālī jaya jaya.

Umā ramā brahmāṇī jaya jaya, rādhā sītā rūkmiṇī jaya jaya.

Vāṇī viṇāpāṇī jaya jaya, vāgīśvarī jagadīśvarī jaya jaya.

Vidyā rūpiṇī āmbe jaya jaya, viśva-vimohinī varade jaya jaya.

Song 177

Parabrahma rāmakriṣṇa satyam śivam sundaram.

Satyam śivam sundaram.

Song 178

**Prabhū mere avagaṇa chita na dharo
samadarśī hai nāma tihāro, chāhe to pār karo.**

Ik lohā pūjāme rākhat, ik rahat vyādha ghar paro
Butcher shop kept
pāras ke man dvidhā nahī hai, duhu ek kānchana karo.
Philosophers' stone the two same gold turns into

**Ik nadiyā ik nār kahāvat, mailo nīra bharo
jab mili dono ek varaṇ bhaye, surasarī nāma paro.**

Ik jīva ik brahma kahāvat, sūrdāsa jhagaro
Ajnānase bhed hove, jnānī kāhe bhed karo.
In ignorance difference exists knower why differentiates?

O Lord! Look not upon my evil qualities. You are known as the One who sees all as equal. Please take me across the ocean of existence.

One piece of iron is in the temple in the form of the deity and another is a knife in the hands of the butcher. But the philosopher's stone knows no difference for it turns both into gold.

Some water is called a clean stream and some is called a gutter full of dirty water, but when they both flow into the sacred Ganges they merge and become one with the holy river.

People quarrel saying: 'here is a bound soul and beyond is Brahman', but Sūrdās says: 'differentiation arises from ignorance; why should a jnāni make any distinction?'

Surdas

Hindi

Song 179

Jaya jaya durge mā, śrī bhuvaneśvari mā

Victory to Mother Durgā Goddess of the universe

Devi bhavāni mā, kālī kapālīni mā

Divine Mother Kali with a garland of skulls

Jagadodhārīni mā

Savior of the world

Ānanda rūpīni mā amba

Embodiment of bliss Mother!

Song 180

Sārade dayārūpe nārāyāṇi namostu te

Oh Sarada, embodiment of compassion, Narayani, salutations to you.

Īśvari maheśvari sarvaśakti rūpiṇi.

Oh great goddess, embodiment of all power.

Sārade jagadāambe jayadurge namostu te

Oh mother of the universe, Jayadurga, salutations to you.

Sarvapāpā hāriṇi brahmānanda pradāyini.

Oh remover of all sins; bestower of the bliss of Brahman.

Sārade śailasute pārvati gauri namostu te

Oh daughter of the mountain, Parvati Gauri, salutations to you.

Pāhi mām kripāmayi bhukti mukti dāyini.

Protect me Oh merciful One, giver of prosperity and liberation.

Sārade śāntirūpe mahādevi namostu te

Oh embodiment of peace, great goddess, salutations to you.

Rāmakrishṇa sangini jnāna bhakti dāyini.

Ramakrishna's companion, giver of knowledge and devotion.

Song 181

Jai mā sārādā x3 jai jai mā

Māyer kripāhi kevalam x3 jai jai mā

The Mother's grace is everything; victory to the Mother.

Śaraṇāgatoham x3 jai jai mā

I have come to take refuge in Mother.

**Devī sārādā, kālī sārādā,
durgā sārādā, jai jai mā**

Jananī sārādā jai mā jai mā (repeat)