

English Devotional Songs

Vedanta Society of St. Louis

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1)

The king of love my shepherd is,
Whose goodness fails me never;
I nothing lack if I am his,
And he is mine forever.

Where streams of living water flow
With gentle care he leads me,
And where the verdant pastures grow,
Will heavenly food he feeds me.

Confused and foolish I have strayed,
But yet in love he sought me,
And on his shoulder gently laid,
And home rejoicing brought me.

And so through all the length of days
Your goodness fails me never;
Good shepherd, may I sing your praise
Within your house forever. (repeat first verse)

Henry W. Baker (1868) Psalm 23 Old Irish melody

2)

Be Thou my vision, O Lord of my heart,
Naught be all else to me save that Thou art;
Thou my best thought by day or by night,
Waking or sleeping, Thy presence my Light.

Be Thou my wisdom, and Thou my true word,
I ever with Thee and Thou with me, Lord,
Thou my loving Father, and I Thy true son,
Thou in me dwelling and I with Thee One.

Riches I need not, nor man's empty praise;
Thou art my treasure now and always;
Heart of my heart whatever befall,
Still be my vision, O Lord of all.

Old Irish song (ca.700) Translated in 1905

3)

O Rāmakrishna, Thou art my All in All, my ev'ry need,
my only hope, my one desire art Thou.
Thou art my Mother, whose love protects me,
Thou art my Father, compassionate and kind.

Thou art my only friend, my constant companion,
Thou art my only wealth my only wisdom.
O Rāmakrishna, O my beloved Lord,
my heart can never find rest, until it rests in Thee.

O Rāmakrishna, Thou art my All in All, my ev'ry need,
my only hope, my one desire art Thou.
Thou art my Mother, whose love protects me,
Thou art my Father, compassionate and kind.

Thou art my breath, the very air that I breathe art Thou,
Thou art my eyes, the only light by which I see art Thou.
O Rāmakrishna, O my beloved Lord,
my heart can never find rest, until it rests in Thee.

O Rāmakrishna, Thou art my All in All,
my ev'ry need, my only hope, my one desire art Thou.
Thou art my Mother, whose love protects me,
Thou art my Father, compassionate and kind.

Thou art my words, the only sound by which I speak art Thou,
Thou art my strength, the only power by which I move art Thou.
O Rāmakrishna, O my beloved Lord,
my heart can never find rest, until it rests in Thee.

4)

O Rāmakrishna here is pleasure and here is pain
Take them both and give me pure love for Thee.

O Rāmakrishna here is praise and here is blame
Take them both and give me pure love for Thee.

O Rāmakrishna here is virtue and here mistakes
Take them both and give me pure love for Thee.

O Rāmakrishna here is loss and here is gain
Take them both and give me pure love for Thee.

5)

To thee, Lord, I have join'd my heart;
Thou art all that doth exist.
Thee alone have I found O Lord,
For Thou art all that doth exist.

O Lord, beloved of my heart,
I see Thy face where-e'er I look,
For Thou art all that doth exist.

Show me the heart where Thou dost not dwell;
Thou art all that doth exist.
Whether wise man or whether fool,
Thou makest all to do Thy will.

O Lord, beloved of my heart,
Thou alone art the home of all,
For Thou art all that doth exist. (Repeat first four lines)

6)

Great Spirit, grant me vision, that I may not go wrong,
I find myself in the prison of the things I have done.
Teach me the secrets, clear my eyes that I may see;
Fill my heart with compassion to love my enemy.

And the winds of life will blow in four directions
And the sacred water flow to the sea
The eagle flies as high as any mountain,
Oh - Great Spirit, keep us free.

Mother Earth will feed our hunger,
Father Sky will love Her well;
Make me worthy of a vision that no human tongue may tell;
Make me wise to learn the lesson, make me strong to understand,
What it takes to walk in beauty, as I cross this sacred land.

And the winds of life will blow in four directions
And the sacred water flow to the sea
The eagle flies as high as any mountain,
Oh - Great Spirit, keep us free.

Robby Romero and Bobby Neuwirth

7)

Make me a channel of your peace.
Where there is hatred let me bring your love;
Where there is injury your pardon, Lord;
And where there is doubt, true faith in you

Refrain

*Oh Master, grant that I may never seek
So much to be consoled as to console;
To be understood as to understand;
To be loved, as to love with all my soul.*

Make me a channel of your peace.
Where there is despair in life, let me bring hope;
Where there is darkness, only light;
And where there is sadness, ever joy.

Make me a channel of your peace.
It is in pardoning that we are pardoned,
In giving of ourselves that we receive,
And in dying that we are born to eternal life.

Prayer of Saint Francis

8)

Holy, holy, holy, mother almighty
Deep from the heart this song shall rise to thee;
Holy, holy, holy, beautiful and mighty
God in her glory, blessed deity.

Holy, holy, holy, all sages adore thee,
Worshipping forever at thy sacred feet;
All created beings bowing down before thee,
Who was, who is, and always will be.

Holy, holy, holy, though the darkness hide thee,
Though we through ignorance thy glory may not see;
Only thou art holy; there is none beside thee,
Perfect in mercy, love, and purity.

Holy, holy, holy, goddess almighty
All the worlds shall sing thy praise,
the earth, the sky, the sea;
Holy, holy, holy, beautiful and mighty
God in her glory, blessed deity. (repeat)

Adapted from Holy, Holy, Holy by Reginald Heber

9)

O Thakur, grant us true dispassion
For the fleeting things of this world.
This mad game which seems to have no end
Can never satisfy the yearning of our hearts.

Jai Thakur, Om Thakur.

Lone we came, lone shall we depart.
Alas ! To whom shall we cry for help ?
You are our only friend, our only guide and solace,
We are your helpless children, we take refuge in you.

Jai Thakur, Om Thakur.

O Thakur, this is our prayer,
That we may have pure love for you,
May our thoughts dwell on you alone,
May all our deeds be offered up to you.

Jai Thakur, Om Thakur.

10)

As I walk through the world, looking here, looking there,
At the wonders of Maya's illusion,
And I try to control all the waves of my mind
And I stumble midst all the confusion,
Let me never forget Thee; Let me never forget Thee;
Fill my heart with undying love, and show me, show me the Way.

Though I start out each day with a strong solemn vow
To remove all the darkness that binds me,
Yet I fall in the clutches of bondage once more,
And the playthings of Maya beguile me,
Let me never forget Thee; Let me never forget Thee;
Fill my heart with undying love, and show me, show me the Way.

And whenever the veil is cast over my eyes,
And I run to the pleasures in blindness,
And whenever I stray, even though miles away,
Come and show me Thine infinite kindness!
Let me never forget Thee; Let me never forget Thee;
Fill my heart with undying love, and show me, show me the Way.

11)

Abide with me; fast falls the eventide;
The darkness deepens; Lord, with me abide
When other helpers fail, and comforts flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

Swift to its close ebbs out life's little day;
Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away;
Change and decay in all around I see;
O thou who changest not, abide with me.

I need thy presence every passing hour;
What but thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
Who like thyself my guide and stay can be?
Through cloud and sunshine, O abide with me.

I fear no foe with thee at hand to bless;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if thou abide with me.

Hold thou thy Cross before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me!

Henry Francis Lyte (1847)

12)

'Tis a gift to be simple, 'Tis a gift to be free
'Tis a gift to come down where we ought to be
And when we find ourselves in the place just right
It will be in the valley of love and delight.

When true simplicity is gained
To bow and to bend, we shan't be ashamed
To turn, turn, will be our delight
'Til by turning, turning, we come round right.

Shaker song (1848) Elder Joseph Brackett

13)

My love, my treasured one are you,
My sweet and lovely son are you.
You are my love, my darling, you;
Unwornthy I of you. Alleluia (x4)

Your mild and gentle eyes proclaim
The loving heart with which you came;
Tender, helpless tiny babe
With countless gifts of grace. Alleluia...

Radiant child, most holy One,
God the son, eternal One.
You are my God and helpless son,
Great Lover of mankind. Alleluia... (repeat 1st verse)

"Christ Child's Lullaby" Ancient Gaelic Christmas carol

14)

Love is little, love is low,
Love will make our spirits grow,
Grow in peace, grow in light,
Love will do the thing that's right.

Love is gentle, love is small,
Love will find the best of all,
Find the peace, find the light,
Love will do the thing that's right.

Love is silent, love is strong,
Love will sing a quiet song,
Sing of peace, sing of light,
Love will do the thing that's right.

Love is wonder, love is grace,
Love will bind all in its place;
Bind the peace, bind the light,
Love will do the thing that's right. (repeat 1st verse)

Traditional Shaker song

15)

Forget each kindness that you do
As soon as you have done it.
Forget the praise that falls to you
The moment you have won it.

Forget the slander that you hear
Before you can repeat it.
Forget each slight, each spite, each sneer
Wherever you may meet it.

Remember every kindness done
To you, in whatever measure.
Remember praise by others won
And pass it on with pleasure.

Remember every promise made
and keep it to the letter.
Remember those who lend you aid
And be a grateful debtor.

Remember all the happiness
That comes your way in living.
Forget each worry and distress;
Be hopeful and forgiving.

Remember good, remember truth,
Remember heaven is above you.
And you will find, through age and youth,
True joys and hearts to love you.

Priscilla Leonard

16)

Nearer, my God, to thee, nearer to thee!
E'en though it be a cross that raiseth me,
still all my song shall be,
nearer, my God, to thee;
nearer, my God, to thee, nearer to thee!

Though like the wanderer, the sun gone down,
darkness be over me, my rest a stone;
yet in my dreams I'd be
nearer, my God, to thee;
nearer, my God, to thee, nearer to thee!

There let the way appear, steps unto heaven;
all that thou sendest me, in mercy given;
angels to beckon me
nearer, my God, to thee;
nearer, my God, to thee, nearer to thee!

Then, with my waking thoughts bright with thy praise,
out of my stony griefs Bethel I'll raise;
so by my woes to be
nearer, my God, to thee;
nearer, my God, to thee, nearer to thee!

Or if, on joyful wing cleaving the sky,
sun, moon, and stars forgot, upward I fly,
still all my song shall be,
nearer, my God, to thee;
nearer, my God, to thee, nearer to thee!

Hymn by Sarah Flower Adams (1841) about the story of Jacob's dream (Genesis 28:11-12)

17)

Who will bow and bend like a willow,
Who will turn and twist and reel
In the gale of simple freedom,
Who will bow and bend and kneel.

Refrain

*I will bow and be simple
I will bow and be free
I will bow and be humble
Yea bow like a willow tree.*

Who will bow this is the token
Who will wear the easy yoke
Who will bend and not be broken
Lean their back against the rock.

I will bow this is the token
I will wear the easy yoke
I will bend and not be broken
Lean my back against the rock.

Traditional Shaker song (1847)

18)

We must be meek
We must be low
Or God will never own us.

Lord, lord, lord, lord,
Only your grace
Can keep us low.

We must be true
We must be strong
Or God will never own us.

Lord, lord, lord, lord,
Only your strength
Can keep us strong.

Shaker song

19)

My life goes on in endless song
Above earth's lamentation
I hear the real, though far-off hymn
That hails a new creation.

Through all the tumult and the strife
I hear the music ringing
It finds an echo in my soul
How can I keep from singing?

What though my joys and comforts die?
I hear the truth, it liveth
And though the darkness 'round me close
Songs in the night it giveth.

No storm can shake my inmost calm
While to that refuge clinging
Since love is Lord of heaven and earth
How can I keep from singing?

I lift my eyes the clouds grow thin
I see the blue above me
And day by day the pathway clears
Since first I learned to love it.

The peace of God keeps fresh my heart
A fountain ever springing
All things are mine since I am His
How can I keep from singing. (repeat last verse)

Author unknown music by Robert Wadsworth Lowry (1868)

20)

In this world I walk alone
With no place to call my home
But there's One who holds my hand
Through rugged roads through barren lands.

The way is dark, the road is steep
But she's become my eyes to see
The strength to climb, my griefs to bear
The Mother lives inside me there.

In your love I find release
A haven from my unbelief
Take my life and let me be
A living prayer, my God to thee.

In the trials of life I find
Another voice inside my mind
She comforts me and bids me live
Inside the love the Mother gives.

In your love I find release
A haven from my unbelief
Take my life and let me be
A living prayer, my God to thee.

Take my life and let me be
A living prayer, my God to thee.

Adapted from "A Living Prayer" by Alison Krauss

21)

Mother dearest, Mother fairest,
Help of all, who call on you.
Goddess purest, brightest, rarest,
Help us, help, we call on you.

Refrain

*Mother, help us, help we pray.
Mother, help us, help we pray.
Help us in all care and sorrow.
Mother, help us, help we pray.*

Mother, help in pain and sorrow,
Soothe the hearts of those in pain,
May the golden light tomorrow,
Bring them peace and joy again.

Mother, help the absent loved ones,
How we feel their presence here.
May the hand of your protection
Guide and guard them far and near.

Mother help us, we're your children,
Ever till our last breath,
We are yours, O Holy Mother,
Keep us faithful to the end.

Adapted from a Marian hymn

22)

God moves in a mysterious way
His wonders to perform;
He plants His footsteps in the sea
And rides upon the storm.

Deep in unfathomable mines
Of never failing skill
He treasures up His bright designs
And works His sovereign will.

Refrain

***God of mercy, God of grace give us eyes to see;
Eyes to see your smiling face within the mystery.***

Ye fearful saints, fresh courage take;
The clouds ye so much dread
Are big with mercy and shall break
In blessings on your head.

Judge not the Lord by feeble sense,
But trust Him for His grace;
Behind a frowning providence
He hides a smiling face. (Refrain)

His purposes will ripen fast,
Unfolding every hour;
The bud may have a bitter taste,
But sweet will be the flower.

Blind unbelief is sure to err
And scan His work in vain;
God is His own interpreter,
And He will make it plain. (Refrain)

William Cowper (1773)

23)

Lay me low, lay me low, lay me low.

Where no one can see me
Where no one can find me
Where nothing can hurt me.

Where Mother can find me,
Where Mother can hold me,
Where Mother can bless me.

Traditional Shaker song

24)

Amazing grace, how sweet the sound
That saved a wretch like me
I once was lost but now I'm found
Was blind but now I see.

Twas grace that taught my heart to fear
And grace my fears relieved
How precious did that grace appear
The hour I first believed.

When we've been there ten thousand years
Bright shining as the sun
We've no less days to sing God's praise
Than when we first begun. (repeat 1st verse)

John Newton (1779)

25)

Life is a dream.
Time, like a stream,
Carries our burdens away.
Never despair:
Hope's ev'rywhere;
Love can befriend you today.

Free from all care,
Like birds in the air,
Soar above griefs and worries:
Seek Truth and be free!

Often on earth
Things of great worth
Worldly ambitions defy.
Sometimes a friend
Helps us ascend
Up from life's cares to the sky.

Love is a star:
Though shining afar,
It will guide our souls
And God to draw nigh. (repeat 1st verse)

Adapted from 'Life is a Dream' by Swami Kriyananda

Sometimes a light surprises
 The seeker while she sings;
 It is the Spirit rising
 With healing in its wings:
 When comforts are declining,
 He grants the soul again
 A season of clear shining,
 To cheer it after rain.

In silent contemplation,
 We gently then pursue
 The theme of God's perfection,
 And find it ever new:
 Set free from present sorrow,
 We cheerfully can say,
 E'en let the unknown tomorrow
 Bring with it what it may.

It can bring with it nothing
 But He will bear us through;
 Who gives the lilies clothing
 Will clothe His people too:
 Beneath the spreading heavens,
 No creature but is fed;
 And He Who feeds the ravens
 Will give His children bread.

Though vine nor fig-tree neither
 Their wonted fruit should bear,
 Though all the fields should wither,
 Nor flocks nor herds be there,
 Yet, God the same abiding,
 His praise shall tune my voice;
 For, while in Him confiding,
 I cannot but rejoice.

William Cowper (1731 – 1800)

27)

It was Jayrambati and Kamarpukur
The two holy places chosen by the Lord
Where out of compassion they were born again
The child and the mother came down to the earth.

Ramakrishna Ramakrishna Sri Sarada Ma.

The gods in the heavens, the sages and saints,
Were singing and dancing for joy at the advent
For their earnest prayers were answered at last
The child and the mother were bringing the light.

Ramakrishna Ramakrishna Sri Sarada Ma.

The breeze is now blowing, the breeze of their grace
Let's launch our vessels unfurling the sails
For then it is certain, we shall reach a place
Where free from all shackles we shall be with them.

Ramakrishna Ramakrishna Sri Sarada Ma.

28)

O Lord, my God, when I in awesome wonder
Consider all the works Thy Hands have made;
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
Thy power throughout the universe displayed

Refrain

*Then sings my soul, My Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art, how great Thou art.
Then sings my soul, My Saviour God, to Thee,
How great Thou art, how great Thou art!*

When through the woods and forest glades I wander,
And hear your silence beyond nature's sound;
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur,
And feel your living presence all around.

When Thou shall come with shouts of acclamation
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!
Then I shall bow in humble adoration,
And then proclaim, "My God, how great Thou art!"

Carl Boberg (1885)

29)

Whence comes this bright celestial light,
What cause produces this?
A heaven opens to my sight,
Bright scenes of joy and bliss.

O Great Spirit art Thou here?
This light proclaims Thou art.
"I am in deed I'm always near
Unto the humble heart.

The proud and lofty I forsake,
And bless the meek and low.
I hear the humble soul that cries,
And comfort I bestow.

Of all the trees among the wood
I've chose the little vine;
The meek and low are nigh to me,
The humble heart is mine."

Tall cedars fall before the wind,
The tempest breaks the oak,
While slender vines will bow and bend
And rise beneath the stroke.

I've chosen me a pleasant grove
And set my lovely vine
Here in my vinyard I will rove,
The humble heart is mine.

Of all the kinds that range at large,
I've chose one little flock,
And those I make my lovely charge,
Before them I will walk.

Their constant shepherd I will be,
And all their ways refine,
And they shall serve and rev'rence me,
The humble heart is mine.

Shaker song

30)

I'd rather have Mother than silver or gold,
I'd rather be hers than have riches untold
I'd rather have Mother than houses or land,
I'd rather be led by her unerring hand.

Refrain

*Than to be the king of a vast domain
And be held in ignorance's sway
I'd rather have Mother than anything
This world affords today.*

I'd rather have Mother than men's applause,
I'd rather be faithful to her high cause
I'd rather have Mother than worldwide fame,
I'd rather be true to her holy name.

She's fairer than lilies of rarest bloom;
She's sweeter than honey from out the comb;
She's all that my hungering spirit needs;
I'd rather have Mother and let her lead.

Adapted from a song by Rhea F. Miller (1922)

31)

Chant the name of the Lord and his glory unceasingly
The mirror of the heart will thus be wiped clean,
And quench the raging fire within.

Stream down in moonlight on the lotus heart, (O name)
Drown deep in the waves of his bliss, (O self)
Chanting his name continually.

Various are your names; each name contains your power.
No times are set, no rites are needfull
For chanting of your holy name.

Be humbler than the grass and forbearing like the tree;
Take no honor to yourself, give honor to all;
Chant unceasingly the holy name.

Mine is no prayer for pleasure or wealth;
If I must be reborn, grant me steadfast love for you
For you're my heart's beloved.

Prostrate at your feet let my mind ever be,
Do with me whatever you will,
I surrender to you. (repeat)

Adapted from Chaitanya's Prayer

32)

What wondrous love is this, O my soul, O my soul,
what wondrous love is this, O my soul!
What wondrous love is this that caused the Lord of bliss
To come down to this world for my soul, for my soul,
To come down to this world for my soul!

When I was sinking down, sinking down, sinking down,
when I was sinking down, sinking down;
when I was sinking down beneath man's righteous frown,
You came to lift my soul, lift my soul,
You came to lift my soul, lift my soul.

To God and to the Light, I will sing, I will sing,
to God and to the Light, I will sing;
to God and to the Light, who is the great I AM,
awakened from the dream, I will sing, I will sing,
awakened from the dream, I will sing!

And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on, I'll sing on,
and when from death I'm free, I'll sing on;
and when from death I'm free, I'll sing and joyful be,
and through eternity I'll sing on, I'll sing on,
and through eternity I'll sing on!

Christian folk hymn (1811)

33)

In the morning when I rise (x3) , give me Jesus.

Refrain

**Give me Jesus, Give me Jesus,
You can have all this world
Just give me Jesus.**

And when I am alone...

And when I am to die...

Fernando Ortega

34)

Be not dismayed whatever betide,
God will take care of you;
Beneath her wings of love abide,
God will take care of you.

Refrain

*God will take care of you,
Through every day, O'er all the way;
She will take care of you, God will take care of you.*

Through days of toil when your heart fails,
God will take care of you;
When grave danger your path assails,
God will take care of you.

All you may need she will provide,
God will take care of you;
Nothing you ask will be denied,
God will take care of you.

No matter what might be the test,
God will take care of you;
Her loving embrace will give you rest,
God will take care of you.

Civilla D. Martin (1904)

Softly and tenderly Mother is calling,
calling for you and for me;
see, on the portals she's waiting and watching,
watching for you and for me.

Refrain

*Come home, come home;
you who are weary come home;
softly and tenderly, Mother is calling,
calling her children, come home!*

Why should we ignore her when Mother is pleading,
pleading for you and for me?
Why should we linger and heed not her calling,
calling for you and for me?

Time is now fleeting, the moments are passing,
passing from you and from me;
shadows are gathering, farewells are coming,
coming for you and for me.

O for the wonderful love she has promised,
promised for you and for me!
Though we have strayed, she has love and mercy,
mercy for you and for me.

Adapted from a song by Will L. Thompson (1880)

36)

O mind, are you weary and troubled?
No light in the darkness you see?
There's light if you look at the Mother,
And life more abundant and free.

Refrain

*Turn your eyes upon Mother,
Look full in her wonderful face,
And the things of earth will grow strangely dim,
In the light of her merciful grace.*

Through death into life everlasting
She passed, and we follow her there;
Over us Maya has no dominion
For we are in the Mother's care.

Her Word shall not fail you—She promised;
Believe her, and all will be well:
Then go to a world that is dying,
Her life-giving message to tell.

Adapted from a song by Helen Howarth Lemmel (1922)

37)

The lone, wild bird in lofty flight
is still with you, nor leaves your sight.
And I am yours! I rest in you,
Great Spirit, come, rest in me, too.

The ends of earth are in your hand,
the sea's dark deep and far off land.
And I am yours! I rest in you,
Great Spirit, come, rest in me, too.

In secret depths you knit my frame,
before my birth you spoke my name;
Each secret thought is known to you,
the path I walk my whole life through. (repeat first verse)

Henry Richard McFadyen (1925)

38)

The Christ child's asleep
The silence is so deep
That round about, with hope in their eyes,
The animals await;
Their breathing they abate:
They know their time has come to arise.

For Jesus came on earth
To offer second birth
To all who would the blessing receive.
The inner peace he brings
Can lift us on soul-wings
To soar in light, and heaven perceive.

Our pleasures and pains,
Our losses, our gains
Have kept us long bound
In Maya's playground.
We dreamed of imposing on desert sand
Flower gardens of beauty, verdant vales of delight:
Imagination misted our sight!

The freedom we would know
Christ offered long ago,
And even from his slumber flows peace.
All creatures here on earth,
Alive to their own worth,
Can welcome love, and win their release.

The Christ child's asleep
The silence is so deep
That round about, with hope in their eyes,
All creatures stay awake;
Their breathing they abate:
They know their time has come to arise.

Swami Kriyananda

39)

Salutation to you, compassionate Mother;
You are our refuge, bringer of all good. (repeat verse)

Mother of the universe, guide and protect us. (repeat)
Take away all obstacles barring our path. (repeat)

Salutation to you, of infinite aspects,
Worshipped by all, pervading the whole cosmos.

Mother of the universe, guide and protect us.
Take away all obstacles, show us our path.

Salutation to you, our goal in meditation,
Perfect in union, wisdom and bliss.

Mother of the universe, guide and protect us.
Take away all obstacles, bring us to you.

Salutation to you, sure help of the helpless,
Refuge of the poor, the bound and the hopeless.

Mother of the universe, guide and protect us.
Take away all obstacles, show us your face.
Take away all obstacles, bring us to you.

John Schlenck

40)

Sri Ramakrishna, Sarada Devi
Knowledge and love complete.

Sri Ramakrishna, Sarada Devi
Refuge we take at your feet.

Refrain

Throughout the years, laughter and tears

Let it be for you we smile or cry.

Open our eyes, love of our lives

Let it be for you we live and die.

Sri Ramakrishna, Sarada Devi
Father and mother so sweet.

Sri Ramakrishna, Sarada Devi
Refuge we take at your feet.

Subrata

41)

I have seen the land where there are no seasons,
I belong to that land where all is joy.
I have seen the land without near or far,
I am of that land and am fulfilled.

I have seen that land without day or night.
I come from that land of light without sun or moon.
I come from that land where the Lord always shines.
Come to that land and soar beyond all bounds.

Wonder of wonders I've seen. (x3)

I have seen the land beyond life or death,
I belong to that land beyond earth and sky.
Enter there and ceaselessly you will flourish
Enter there and dryness will never come.

Filled with joy lose yourself in the One,
Soar in the Infinite, fearless and free.
I come from that land where the Lord always shines,
Come to that land and soar beyond all bounds.

Wonder of wonders I've seen. (x3)

Subrata

43)

**O keep me not waiting at your door!
O keep me not waiting at your door!
I am weary; I am worn with longing.
You know my yearning soul,
Then why keep me waiting? (Refrain)**

If you want to make me cry,
Then I will shed tears of joy,
If it is your pleasure to keep me in anguish,
Then let my heart be burning with anguish.

O Beloved, it is for you I am mad,
It is for you I am mad,
It is for you I am silent,
It is for you I am sad. (Refrain)

My heart leaps like a flame in joy
O Master, whenever I am with you;
You are my life; you are my soul's passion
You are my heart; you are my love. (Refrain)

All things are contained in you,
O Lord, all things are in you,
In you I live, I move, I breathe,
In you alone I find my delight. (Refrain)

Adapted from a poem by Swami Paramananda

Refrain

**Holy Light, revealing Light
Giver of pure sight,
Do thou abide with me.**

Thou hast made my heart,
Like unto a cloudless sky.
Glory unto thee, thou all glorious Light,
Do thou abide with me.

Without thee my soul has no life,
Without thee my heart has no love
And my mind wanders in confusion. (refrain)

Thou hast made my life
Like unto an ocean wide.
Glory unto thee, thou all glorious Light,
Do thou abide with me.

Without thee my soul has no life,
Without thee my heart has no love
And my mind wanders in confusion. (refrain)

Thou hast made my soul,
Soar unto the mountain heights.
Glory unto thee, thou all glorious Light,
Do thou abide with me.

Holy Light, revealing Light,
Giver of pure sight,
Thou hast removed all my dark confusion.

Adapted from a poem by Swami Paramananda