

*A Collection of*  
**Hindī Bhajanas**



Translated by Prema-vilāsa dāsa

# Contents

Guru caraṇakamala bhaja mana	.....1
Govardhana mahārāja	.....2
Calo mana śrī vṛndāvana dhāma	.....3
Āli! mhāne lāge vṛndāvana nīko	.....4
Chāye gayo rī śyāma	.....5
Sāvāriyā kare manohāra	.....6
Śyāmā śyāma salonī surata	.....7
Āja viraja me horī re rasiyā	.....9
Bhaja govinda, bhaja govinda	.....11
Kṛṣṇa kanhaiyā	.....12
Aiyo nandalāla, aiyo gopāla	.....14
Mere nandajī ko lālā alabelā	.....15
Mohana pyāre ho kanhaiyā	.....17
Mākhana kī corī	.....18
Baso mere nayanana me nandalāla	.....19
Sakhī rī mere mana abhilāṣā hoyā	.....20
Mai to raṭū rādhā-rādhā nāma	.....21
Rādhā nāma parama sukhadāi	.....23
Choṭī sī kiśorī	.....24
Aisī kṛpā karo śrī rādhe	.....26
Śrīmatī Rādhikājī Ārati	.....27
Govinda dāmodara mādhaveti	.....29
Kanhaiyā rādhikārānī	.....31

# Guru-caraṇa-kamala bhaja mana

*guru-caraṇa-kamala bhaja mana*

O mind, worship the lotus feet of Gurudeva

*guru-kṛpā binā nāhi koi sādhana-bala,  
bhaja mana bhaja anukṣaṇa*

Without the mercy of Gurudeva, we will have no strength in our *sādhana*  
Therefore, O mind, worship him at every moment

*milatā nahī aisā durlabha janama,  
bhramata hū caudaha bhuvana  
kisi ko milte hai aho bhāgya se,  
hari-bhakto ke daraśana*

Wandering throughout the fourteen worlds we have not acquired  
the good fortune of a birth in which  
we attain the *darśana* of a devotee of Hari

*kṛṣṇa-kṛpā kī ānanda mūrti,  
dīna jana karuṇā nidāna  
bhakti bhāva prema tīna prakāśata,  
śrī guru patita pāvana*

Śrī Guru is the embodiment of spiritual happiness  
and the storehouse of mercy for the distressed.  
He illuminates *bhakti*, *bhāva*, and *prema*  
and is the saviour of the fallen

*śruti smṛti aura purāṇana mārhi,  
kīno spaṣṭa pramāṇa  
tana mana jīvana, guru pade arpaṇa,  
śrī harināma raṭana*

We find evidence of this in the *śruti*, *smṛti*, and Purāṇas.  
Offering my body, mind and very life to the feet of Gurudeva  
I incessantly sing *śrī-harināma*

## ...Govardhana mahārāja

*chaṭā terī tīna loka se, nyārī hai govardhana mahārāja,  
mānasī gaṅgā ko snāna, dharayo phira cakaleśvara ko dhyāna,  
dāna ghāṭī pe dadhi ko dāna, karo parikramā ko taiyārī hai, govardhana mahārāja*

Govardhana Mahārāja! Your image is more beautiful than anything within the three worlds  
Bathing in Mānasī Gaṅgā, meditating on Cakaleśvara, giving yoghurt at Dāna-ghāṭī—  
we are always anxious to circumambulate you.

*gāva ānyaura kuṇḍa govinda, pūñcharī ko lauṭā mere dvanda,  
sarovara bharī rahe svachanda pāsa me jatipurā sukhakārī hai, govardhana mahārāja*

Govardhana Mahārāja! Circumambulating you, we will visit Govinda-kuṇḍa in the village of  
Ānyaura, the Deity of Kṛṣṇa's dearest friend at Lauṭā, and near Jatipurā the pond of pure  
water which gives great happiness, Rudan-sarovara.

*śikhara ke ūpara nāce mora, santajana paṇe rahe cahu-ora,  
devako dhyāna dhare nita bhora kare ye saba brajakī rakhavālī hai,  
govardhana mahārāja*

Govardhana Mahārāja! The peacocks dance upon you, the saints who meditate every  
morning reside all around you, and you are the protector of the entire Vraja-maṇḍala.

*kṛṣṇa aura rādhā-kuṇḍa apāra, nitya hoye avicala yahā vihāra,  
kusuma kī vikaṭa khilī phulavārī hai, govardhana mahārāja*

Govardhana Mahārāja! Strolling around you daily we see Rādhā-kuṇḍa and Kṛṣṇa-kuṇḍa  
and the many gardens of blossoming flowers.

*dhanya jo bāsa kare girirāja, siddha hoye unke sabare kāja,  
rādhā-kṛṣṇa yugala balihārī hai, govardhana mahārāja*

Govardhana Mahārāja! You increase Śrī Rādhā-Kṛṣṇa's conjugal pleasure.  
Those who reside near you are fortunate indeed and all their endeavours are successful.

## Calo mana śrī vṛndāvana-dhāma

*calo mana śrī vṛndāvana dhāma*

O mind, immediately race to Vṛndāvana

*jahā viharata nāgarī arū nāgara, kuñjana āṭho jāma*

Where the Hero and heroines perpetually enjoy in the *kuñjas*

*bhūkha lage to rasikana jhūṭhana khāye lahiya viśrāma*

When hungry I will take the remnants of *rasika* devotees and then take rest

*pyāsa lage to tarūṇī tanujā taṭa piyu salīla lalāma*

When thirsty I will go to the banks of the Yamunā and drink her tasty water

*nīnda lage to jāya soī rahu, latana kunja abhirāma*

When fatigued I will rest in the dense *kuñjas*

*braja kī reṇu lakhi cinmaya, tanmama rahu abhirāma*

O mind, you will find eternal peace upon seeing  
the transcendental dust of Vraja

*pe kṛpālu mana jāti yaha bhūliya bhāva rahe niṣkāma*

O mind, be merciful to me and renounce all other desires besides these

## Āli! mhāne lāge vṛndāvana niko

*āli! mhāne lāge vṛndāvana niko, niko lāge hari ko  
ghara ghara tulasī, ṭhākura pūjā, darśana govindajī ko  
āli! mhāne lāge vṛndāvana niko*

O friend! I like Vṛndāvana so much  
where in every home there is worship of *tulasī* and the Deity  
with *darśana* of Govindajī

*nirmala nīra bahata yamunā ko, bhojana dūdha dahī ko  
āli! mhāne lāge vṛndāvana niko*

Where the pure waters of the Yamunā flow  
and where the foodstuffs are milk and yoghurt  
O friend! I like Vṛndāvana so much

*ratana simhāsana āpa virāje, mukuṭa dharayo tulasī ko  
āli! mhāne lāge vṛndāvana niko*

...where the Deity sits on a jewelled throne, with *tulasī* in His crown  
O friend! I like Vṛndāvana very much

*kuñjana kuñjana phirata rādhikā, śabda sunata muralī ko,  
āli! mhāne lāge vṛndāvana niko*

...where Rādhikā roams from *kuñja* to *kuñja*, having heard the vibration of His flute  
O friend! I like Vṛndāvana so much

*mīrā ke prabhu giradhara-nāgara, bhajana binā nara phīko  
āli! mhāne lāge vṛndāvana niko*

The hero Giridhārī is the master of Mīrā  
who says that without *bhajana* a person is dull  
O friend! I like Vṛndāvana so much

## Chāye gayo rī śyāma...

*chāye gayo rī śyāma vana vana basantī*  
*vana vana basantī vana vana basantī*

The spring season, *basantī*, is spread throughout the forests

*mora mukuṭa sira bhāra basantī*  
*gala phūlana ko hāra basantī*  
*manda manda muskāye gayo rī śyāma vana vana basantī*

The peacock feather in Śyāma's crown is *basantī*  
and the garland of forest flowers around His neck is *basantī*  
Śyāma is smiling gently, and *basantī* is spread throughout the forests

*dekha rahī saba ṭhāḍī sakhiyā,*  
*mana mohana se lāgi akhiyā*  
*akhiyan śyāma samāyo gayo rī śyāma vana vana basantī*

All the *sakhīs* who are present there  
cannot resist falling in love with Him  
Their eyes are riveted on Him, and *basantī* is spread throughout the forests

*saja rahe hai saba kunja basantī*  
*koyala kūhū kūhū kare basantī*  
*bañsī madhura bajāye gayo rī śyāma vana vana basantī*

The *kuñjas* are decorated with *basantī*  
The cuckoo's sounds are *basantī*  
Śyāma sweetly plays the flute, and *basantī* is spread throughout the forests

## Sāvariyā kare manohāra...

*sāvariyā kare manohāra horī kī rādhe āyī bahāra*

The season of the enchanting Holī festival has come, Śrī Rādhe

*abīra gulāla kī bhara bhara jholī,  
mukha mala ḍāro āyī horī  
sāvariyā pakaḍe hai āja*

Filling Your cloth with red powder-dye  
and applying it to His face,  
catch Your beloved today

*bṛja me gvāla bāla saba nāce  
madhura muraliyā śyāma bajāve  
pāyaliyā kare jhanakāra*

In Vraja all the cowherd boys are dancing  
Śyāma is playing the flute sweetly  
and His ankle bells are tinkling

*raṅga biraṅgī gopī ḍole  
gārī deke mose hasa-hasa bole  
cudariyā pe raṅga kī phuhāra*

As He throws colour on the *gopīs* and playfully abuses them,  
their clothes become covered with colour



## Śyāmā śyāma salonī surata...

*śyāmā śyāma salonī sūrata ko śṛṅgāra basantī hai*

The beautiful faces of Śyāmā and Śyāma are decorated in *basantī*

*mora mukuṭa kī laṭaka basantī,  
candrakalā kī caṭaka basantī  
mukha muralī kī bhaṭaka basantī  
sara pe peca śravaṇa kuṇḍala chavidāra basantī hai*

The peacock feather which adorns Kṛṣṇa's crown is *basantī*

The shining moonlight is *basantī*  
The flute decorating His face is *basantī*  
And His beautiful earrings are also *basantī*

*māthe candana lagyo basantī,  
kaṭi pītāmbara kasyo basantī  
mana mohana mana vasyo basantī  
gala soye vanamālā phūlana hāra basantī hai*

The *candana* on His forehead is *basantī*  
His yellow shawl is *basantī*  
His residence in my mind and heart is *basantī*  
And the beautiful garland of forest flowers around His neck is also *basantī*

*kanaka kuṇḍalā hasta basantī  
cale cāla ala masta basantī,  
pahara rahe pośāka basantī  
rūnaka jhunaka paga nupura kī jhanakāra basantī hai*

His golden bracelets are *basantī*  
His carefree gait is *basantī*, His attire is *basantī*  
And His jingling anklebells which swing to and fro are also *basantī*

*saṅga gvāla ko rola basantī,  
baje caṅga ḍhapha ḍhola basantī,  
bola rahe saba bola basantī,  
saba sakhiyana me rādheju saradāra basantī hai*

The joyous sounds made by the cowherd boys are *basantī*  
The melody of the drums and other instruments is *basantī*  
Everyone's speaking is *basantī*  
And as the leader of the *sakhīs*, Rādhejī is also *basantī*

*parama prema parasāda basantī  
lage rasīlo svāda basantī  
hai rahī saba marayāda basantī  
ghāsīrāma śyāma śyāmā ko nāma basantī hai*

The *prasāda* which He has lovingly given us is *basantī*  
And its taste is also *basantī*  
The entire environment is *basantī*  
Ghāsīrāma says that the names of Śyāma and Śyāmā are also *basantī*

## Āja viraja me horī re rasiyā

*āja viraja me horī re rasiyā  
horī re rasiyā, barajorī re rasiyā*

Today is Holi here in Vraja  
Come and join in the joyous festivities of Holi!

*apane apane ghara nikasī  
koī sāvāri koī gorī re rasiyā*

Come out from your homes,  
whether you are dark or fair, and join in the festivities!

*kauna gāva ke gvālā kahiye  
kauna gāva rādhā gorī re rasiyā*

From which village is this cowherd boy?  
And from which village is this fair Rādhā?

*nandagāva ke gvālā kahiye  
barasāne kī rādhā gorī re rasiyā*

The cowherd boy is from Nandagrāma  
And the fair Rādhā is from Varṣāṇā

*kauna ke hātha kanaka picakārī  
kauna ke hātha kamorī re rasiyā*

In whose hand is a golden squirtgun?  
And in whose hand is a pot of powder-dye?

*kānhā ke hātha kanaka picakārī  
rādhā ke hātha kamorī re rasiyā*

In Kanhaiyā's hand is a golden squirtgun  
And in Rādhā's hand is a pot of powder-dye

*uḍhata gulāla lāla bhaye bādala  
keśara raṅga me ghorī re rasiyā*

In great happiness Kṛṣṇa is throwing the red colour everywhere,  
creating a cloud and the fair Rādhā is covered in it

*candra sakhī bhaja bāla kṛṣṇa chavi  
juga juga jīyo yaha jorī re rasiyā*

Candrasakhī worships the beautiful boy Kṛṣṇa  
and may this Divine Couple live long, blissful lives

## **Bhaja govinda, bhaja govinda...**

*bhaja govinda, bhaja govinda, bhaja govinda kā nāma re  
govinda ke nāma binā, tere koī na āve kāma re*

Worship the name of Govinda  
Nothing besides the name of Govinda can do anything for you

*ye jīvana hai sukha duḥkha kā melā, duniyādārī svapna kā khelā  
jānā tujha ko paḍega akelā, bhaja le hari kā nāma re*

This life is a festival of happiness and unhappiness and like a dream  
In the end you will be all alone, so worship the name of Hari

*govinda kī mahimā gāke, prema ke usa para phāga lagāke  
jīvana apnā saphala banā le, cala īśvara ke dhāma re*

Sing the glories of Govinda with great love  
This will make your live successful and transfer you to Īśvara's *dhāma*

## Kṛṣṇa kanhaiyā...

*pāra kareṅge naiyā re, bhaja kṛṣṇa kanhaiyā,  
kṛṣṇa kanhaiyā dāūjī ke bhaiyā*

Worship the naughty brother of Balarāma, Śrī Kṛṣṇa  
and He will take us across the ocean of material existence

*kṛṣṇa kanhaiyā baṁśī bajaiyā,  
mākhana curaiyā re, bhaja kṛṣṇa kanhaiyā*

Worship naughty Kṛṣṇa who plays the flute and steals butter

*kṛṣṇa kanhaiyā girivara uṭhaiyā,  
kṛṣṇa kanhaiyā rāsa racaiyā  
pāra kareṅge naiyā re, bhaja kṛṣṇa kanhaiyā*

Worship naughty Kṛṣṇa who lifted Govardhana Hill  
and performed the *rāsa-līlā*  
and He will take us across the ocean of material existence

*mitra sudāmā taṇḍula lāye,  
gale lagā prabhu bhoga lagāye  
kahā kahā kaha bhaiyā re, bhaja kṛṣṇa kanhaiyā*

When His friend Sudāmā brought Him some low-grade rice  
He accepted it and embraced him  
What more can be said? Just worship naughty Kṛṣṇa

*arjuna kā ratha raṇa me hākā,  
śyāmaliyā giridhārī bākā  
kālināga nathaiyā re, bhaja kṛṣṇa kanhaiyā*

Worship naughty Kṛṣṇa who is of a dark complexion  
who in the great war drove the chariot of Arjuna  
who lifted Govardhana Hill at such a tender age  
and who subdued Kāliyanāga

*drupata-sutā jaba duṣṭana gherī,  
rākhī lāja na kīnī derī  
āgye cira baḍhaiyā re, bhaja kṛṣṇa kanhaiyā*

Worship naughty Kṛṣṇa who without any delay protected Draupadī  
from being shamed when she was surrounded by wicked men  
by unlimitedly increasing her cloth

## Aiyo nandalāla, aiyo gopāla...

*āja mere aṅganā me aiyo nandalāla, aiyo gopāla,  
darśana kī pyāsī gujariyā, o śyāma darśana kī pyāsī gujariyā*

Please enter my courtyard today Nandalāla, please come Gopāla,  
this cowherd lady is thirsty for Your *darśana*  
O Śyāma, this cowherd lady is thirsty for Your *darśana*

*aṅganā me aiyo mero mākhana khaiyo, mīṭhī-mīṭhī batiyā bataiyo nandalāla,  
aiyo gopāla darśana kī pyāsī gujariyā*

Please enter my courtyard and eat my butter  
Please speak sweet utterances to me Nandalāla, please come Gopāla,  
this cowherd lady is thirsty for Your *darśana*

*korī-korī maṭakīna me, bholī bholī gaiyana ko, tere liye dahī kara rākho nandalāla,  
aiyo gopāla darśana kī pyāsī gujariyā*

In newly-made earthen pots we have kept yoghurt made from the milk of innocent cows  
just for You, Nandalāla, please come Gopāla,  
this cowherd lady is thirsty for Your *darśana*

*aṅganā me aiyo, neka baṁsī bajaiyo, mīṭhī-mīṭhī batiyā bataiyo nandalāla,  
aiyo gopāla darśana kī pyāsī gujariyā*

Please enter my courtyard and play the flute  
Please speak sweet utterances to me Nandalāla, please come Gopāla,  
this cowherd lady is thirsty for Your *darśana*



## Mere nandajī ko lālā alabelā...

*mere nandajī ko lālā alabelā, merī maṭakī me māra gayo ḍhelā*

My playful son of Nanda  
throws stones which break the clay pots I carry on my head

*kabhī gaūo ke saṅga, kabhī bachaḍana ke saṅga  
kabhī sakhāo ke saṅga me akelā, merī maṭakī me māra gayo ḍhelā*

Sometimes in the company of the cows, sometimes in the company of the calves,  
sometimes alone with the *sakhās*...

*kabhī śrīdāma ke saṅga, kabhī subala ke saṅga  
kabhī madhumaṅgala saṅga me akelā, merī maṭakī me māra gayo ḍhelā*

Sometimes in the company of Śrīdāma, sometimes in the company of Subala,  
sometimes alone with Madhumaṅgala...

*kabhī lalitā ke saṅga kabhī viśākhā ke saṅga  
kabhī rādhā ke saṅga me akelā, merī maṭakī me māra gayo ḍhelā*

Sometimes in the company of Lalitā, sometimes in the company of Viśākhā,  
sometimes alone with Rādhā...

*kabhī yamunā ke taṭa, kabhī gaṅgā ke taṭa  
kabhī baṁśī ke vaṭa me akelā, merī maṭakī me māra gayo ḍhelā*

Sometimes on the bank of the Yamunā, sometimes on the banks of Mānasī-gaṅgā,  
sometimes alone at Vaṁśīvaṭa...

*kabhī nanda gāva, kabhī barasāne gāva  
kabhī saṅketa vana me akelā, merī maṭakī me māra gayo ḍhelā*

Sometimes at Nandagrāma, sometimes at Varṣāṇā, sometimes alone at Saṅketa forest...

*kabhī rādhā kuṇḍa kabhī śyāma kuṇḍa*  
*kabhī kusuma sarovara me akelā, merī maṭakī me māra gayo ḍhelā*

Sometimes at Rādhā-kuṇḍa, sometimes at Śyāma-kuṇḍa,  
sometimes alone at Kusuma-sarovara...

*kabhī gokula vana, kabhī mahāvana*  
*kabhī govardhana me akelā, merī maṭakī me māra gayo ḍhelā*

Sometimes at Gokula forest, sometimes at Mahāvana,  
and sometimes alone at Govardhana He breaks my earthen pots

## Mohana pyāre ho kanhaiyā...

*mohana pyāre ho kanhaiyā, nāma anupama bhāve  
nanda ke lāla, yaśodā dulālā saba koī jana gāve, kanhaiyā*

My beloved Kanhaiyā who is so enchanting,  
I like Your beautiful name so much  
All the village-people sing of You Kanhaiyā, the dear child of Nanda and Yaśodā

*rādhā-ramaṇa madana-mohana prabhu yamunā pulina bihārī  
kṛṣṇa govinda, muralī manohara, govardhana giradhārī*

You are the lover of Rādhā, You enchant even Cupid,  
You enjoy pastimes while roaming around the Yamunā  
Kṛṣṇa, Govinda! You play enchanting melodies on the flute  
and You lifted Govardhana Hill

*agha, baka pūtanā kaṁsa ke nāśaka, rādhā-kuṇḍa taṭa vanavārī  
braja-jana rañjana gopī pramodana, cañcala naṭana murārī*

You destroyed Aghāsura, Bakāsura, Pūtanā, and Kaṁsa,  
You wander on the banks of Rādhā-kuṇḍa,  
You delight the residents of Vraja and especially the *gopīs*, and hey Murārī!  
You are such a restive dancer

*madhura nāma avatāra tumhāre, dīna janana ādhāra  
nāma rūpa me bheda na koī, kije kṛpā murāra*

Your sweet name is Your incarnation and the shelter of the fallen  
There is no difference between Yourself and Your name, please be merciful!

*aisā aura nahī pāpījana, jaisā mai hū nātha  
nijajana śaraṇa deho karuṇāmaya, kije mohī sanātha*

There is no other sinner like me, hey Nātha!  
Please be merciful and give me shelter

## Mākhana kī corī...

*mākhana kī corī cora kāmare mai samajhā rahī toye  
mai samajhā rahī toye lāile, mai samajhā rahī toye*

Mother Yaśodā says to her son, “I am trying to make You understand, my child,  
that it is naughty to steal butter.”

*nau lākha gaiyā nanda bābā ko, nita naya mākhana hoye  
tāu ke tu corī kare, lāja na āve toye*

“Nanda Bābā has nine-hundred thousand cows who give fresh butter daily  
Yet still You steal butter from Your uncle’s house without feeling ashamed.”

*hāta bāta gaja becana hāri, gaiyā ulahano hoya  
baṇe nāma hai nanda bābā ko, hāsī hamārī hoya*

“All the village people are speaking about Your mischievous activities.  
Nanda Bābā has such a high reputation, but now everyone is laughing at us.”

*barasānā pe bhai sadā lalā, nita naya carcā hoya  
baṇe bāpa kī rādhā beṭī, naya bhare gī toye*

“When the residents of Varṣāṇā meet together in the evening,  
there is always some fresh gossip.  
And now the name of Rādhā, the daughter of a reputable father,  
is connected with You.”

*mākhana corī chuṭe na maiyā, hona hāra to toya  
sūrya dāsa yaśodā ke āge, sadaka-sadaka gaye toye*

Sūrya dāsa looks on as Kṛṣṇa stands panting before Yaśodā while saying,  
“I cannot stop stealing butter, Maiyā—what will be, will be.”

## Baso mere...

*baso mere nayanana me nandalāla*

May Nandalāla always be present before my eyes

*mohana mūrati, śyāmarī sūrati, nayanā bane viśāla*

May the enchanting form and beautiful face of Śyāma  
always be present before my eyes

*adhara sudhārasa, muralī bājata, ura vaijantīmāla*

His lips exude pure nectar as He plays the flute  
and a *vaijantī-māla* adorns His chest

*kṣudra ghaṅṭikā kaṭitaṭa śobhita, nūpura śabda rasāla*

Tiny bells adorn His waist and the sound of His anklebells is very sweet

*mīrā prabhu santana sukhadāyī, bhakta-vatsala gopāla*

The master of Mīrā is Gopāla, who is especially affectionate  
to His devotees and gives immense pleasure to the saints

## Sakhī rī mere mana...

*sakhī rī mere mana abhilāṣā hoyā madana mohana ke guṇa gāū*

O *sakhī*, my heart's desire is to sing the glories of Madana-mohana

*śīśa pe mora mukuṭa sohe, pagana paijaniyā mana mohe  
kamara pītāmbara jhīlamīla hoyā na mukha se varṇana kara pāū*

The peacock feather in His crown is very beautiful  
His jingling anklebells are enchanting my mind  
His waist is adorned with yellow cloth  
the beauty of which I simply cannot describe

*kānana me kuṇḍala hai ālā, gale me vaijantī mālā  
adhara muralī pyārī lāge moyā, sunū to mana me sukha pāū*

Hearing about the earrings in His ears  
the garland of *vaijantī* flowers around His neck  
and the beloved flute at His lips  
my heart will obtain great happiness

*ye laṭa mukha pe kālī-kālī cāla mohana kī matavālī  
yahā jāye se darśana hoyā batādo gela kahā jāū*

Locks of black hair dangle upon His face  
As if intoxicated He moves in an enchanting fashion  
Tell me friend, where can I go to receive His *darśana*?

*ye naṭavara rāsa-bihārī ke saṅga vṛṣabhānu dulārī ke  
saphala mero jīvana kaise hoyā yugala caraṇana me sira nāū*

That best of dancers is in the company of the daughter of King Vṛṣabhānu

Bowing my head at the feet of the Divine couple,  
my life will be completely successful

## **Mai to raṭu rādhā-rādhā-nāma...**

*mai to raṭu rādhā-rādhā nāma, braja kī galiyana me  
mai to āyo vṛndāvana-dhāma kiśorī tere caraṇana me*

I will repeat the name of Rādhā through the alleyways of Vraja  
I will go to Vṛndāvana-dhāma and take shelter at Your feet, Kiśorī

*mai to khoyo-khoyo rahu āṭho jāma braja kī galiyana me  
ita uta ḍolū kaha-kaha rādhā, miṭa jāya jivana kī vyādhā  
mila jāya ghanaśyāma, kiśorī tere caraṇana me*

I will be lost the entire day in the alleyways of Vraja  
Wandering here and there singing Your name will eradicate all of life's misery  
And I will meet Śrī Kṛṣṇa, whose complexion is like that of a dark raincloud,  
at Your feet, Kiśorī

*ulajha-ulajha ina braja karilana me, sevā-kuñja śrī nidhuvana me  
rādhā-rādhā raṭu āṭho jāma, braja kī galiyana me*

In madness I will roam in Sevākuñja or Nidhuvana  
I will repeat *rādhā-nāma* the entire day through the alleyways of Vraja

*kabhī dāna galī, kabhī māna galī  
kabhī yamunā ke taṭa, kabhī baṁśī ke vaṭa  
kabhī rādhā kuṇḍa, kabhī śyāma kuṇḍa  
mai to raṭu rādhā-rādhā nāma, braja kī galiyana me*

Sometimes at Dāna-galī, sometimes at Māna-galī  
Sometimes on the banks of the Yamunā, sometimes at Vaṁśīvaṭa  
Sometimes at Rādhā-kuṇḍa, sometimes at Śyāma-kuṇḍa  
I will repeat *rādhā-nāma* in the alleyways of Vraja

*mere tana me bhī rādhā, mere mana me bhī rādhā  
jita dekhu tita rādhā-rādhā  
aiso mile varadāna, kiśorī tere caraṇana me*

Rādhā is within my body and also within my mind  
and everywhere I will see only Rādhā, Rādhā  
Grant me such a benediction at Your feet, Kiśorī

*mai to raṭu rādhā-rādhā nāma, braja kī galiyana me  
aba to cāha yahī eka mana kī, dhūla mile moya gopī-caraṇana kī  
aura nikale tana so prāṇa, braja kī dhūlī me  
kahī mila jāya ghanaśyāma, kiśorī tere caraṇana me*

I will repeat *rādhā-nāma* in the alleyways of Vraja  
My sole desire is to obtain the dust of that *gopī's* feet  
and then give up my life in the dust of Vraja  
I will meet that Ghanaśyāma at Your feet, Kiśorī



## Rādhā nāma parama sukhadāi

*rādhā nāma parama sukhadāi*

Rādhā-nāma is the bestower of the supreme happiness

*lahara-lahara śrī śyāmā ju kī mana me mere samāi*

May the numerous waves of Śrī Śyāmā always reside in my mind and heart

*raṭa-raṭa rādhā janama bitāū, bṛja gopīna kū śīśa navāū*

In all my future births may I always bow my head  
to Rādhā and the *vraja-gopīs*

*mahimā kahi nahi jāi rādhā nāma parama sukhadāi*

Rādhā's glories are indescribable  
and Her name is the bestower of the supreme happiness

*bṛja tyaja ke mai kahi nahi jāū rasika santana ke darśana pāū*

I will never leave Vraja to go elsewhere  
and I will always take *darśana* of *rasika* saints

*jaga se prīti haṭāi rādhā nāma parama sukhadāi*

*Rādhā-nāma* removes one's attachment to material life  
and bestows the supreme happiness

## Choṭī sī kiśorī...

*choṭī sī kiśorī mere aṅganā me ḍole re  
pāva me pāyaliyā bāke jham-jhamā-jham bole re*

A young girl is wandering in my courtyard  
and Her anklebells are jingling

*maine bāse pūchī lālī kahā tero nāma re  
hāsa-hāsa ke batāve boto rādhā mero nāma re*

When I asked Her, “Lālī, what is Your name?”  
Laughing, She told me, “My name is Rādhā.”

*maine bāse pūchī lālī kahā tero gāva re  
mīṭhī-mīṭhī bole mose barasāno mero gāva re*

When I asked Her, “Lālī, where is Your village?”  
She sweetly replied, “My village is Varṣāṇā.”

*maine bāse pūchī lālī, kauna tero sasurāla re  
śaramāke yo bole mose jāvaṭa grāma sasurāla re*

When I asked Her, “Lālī, who are Your in-laws?”  
Coyly She replied, “My in-laws reside in the village of Yāvaṭa.”

*maine bāse pūchī lālī kauna tero bharatāra re  
muskarāke bolī mose śyāma mero bharatāra re*

When I asked Her, “Lālī, who is Your beloved?”  
Smiling She replied, “My beloved is Śyāma.”

*maine bāse pūchī lālī, khāogī kā mākhana  
āhā, āhā bole, mere āge pīche ḍole re*

When I asked Her, “Lālī, will You eat some butter?”  
She replied, “Yes, yes” and began prancing around Me

*candrasakhī bhaja bāla kṛṣṇa chavi  
sapane me āke mose mīṭhī-mīṭhī bole re  
pāva me pāyaliyā bāke jham-jhamā-jham bole re*

Candrasakhī worships the beautiful boy Śrī Kṛṣṇa  
Rādhikā came in a dream and spoke so sweetly  
and the jingling of Her anklebells was so charming...

## Aisī kṛpā karo śrī rādhe...

*aisī kṛpā karo śrī rādhe dijo vṛndāvana ko vāsa  
vṛndāvana ko vāsa, dijo hari bhaktana ko sātha*

Please be merciful Śrī Rādhe and grant me residence in Vṛndāvana  
and the association of Śrī Hari's devotees

*bhūkha lage bhikṣā kara lāū, vraja-vāsina ke ṭukaḍā pāū  
pyāsa lage yamunā-jala pīke, nidhuvana karū nivāsa*

If hungry I will beg morsels of food from the *vraja-vāsīs*,  
if thirsty I will drink the water of the Yamunā,  
and I will reside at Nidhuvana

*govardhana parikramā lagāū, mānasī gaṅgā prema se nahāū  
rādhā-kuṇḍa aura kṛṣṇa-kuṇḍa me nitya karū snāna*

I will do *parikramā* of Govardhana, bathe in Mānasī-gaṅgā with great love,  
and forever bathe in both Rādhā-kuṇḍa and Kṛṣṇa-kuṇḍa

*nanda-gāva barasāne jāū, rādhejū ke darśana pāū  
gahavara vana parikramā lagāū, dānakuṭī aura mānakuṭī pe dekhū rāsa vilāsa*

By going to Nandagrāma and Varṣāṇā I will obtain the *darśana* of Rādhejī,  
I will do *parikramā* of the Gahavara forest,  
and at Dāna-kuṭī and Māna-kuṭī I will witness the *rāsa-līlā*

*nanda bābā ke dvāre jāū, dāū bhaiyā ke darśana pāū  
pāvana sarovara prema se nahāū, bāñke-bihārī ke darśana pāya ke hai jāya pūraṇa āsa*

By going to Nanda Bābā's palace I will obtain *darśana* of Baladeva,  
I will bathe in Pāvana-sarovara with great love,  
and by obtaining the *darśana* of Bāñke-bihārī all my aspirations will be fulfilled

# Śrīmatī Rādhikājī Arati

*jaya jaya rādhājī ko śaraṇa tomhāri  
aichana ārati jāu balihārī*

All glories to You, Śrīmatī Rādhikā!  
We take shelter of You and jubilantly perform Your *ārati*.

*pāṭa paṭāmbara uḍe nila sārī  
sinthipara sindura jāi balihārī*

Attired in a yellow *colī* and blue *sārī*  
and with *sindura* in the part of Your Hair, Your appearance is exquisite

*veśa banāuta priya saha-carī  
ratana simhāsane baiṭhala gaurī*

After dressing You, Your beloved *sakhīs* seat You on a throne of jewels

*ratana jaḍita maṇi māṇika moti  
jhalakata ābharaṇa prati aṅge jyoti*

You are adorned with radiant jewellery which is studded with pearls  
making Your every limb glisten

*cuyā candana aṅge dei brajavālā  
kata koṭi candrajini vadana ujālā*

O Goddess of Vraja, Your limbs decorated with choice *candana*  
You shine like millions of moons

*caudike sakhigaṇa deya karatāli  
ārati karatahiṁ lalitā piyārī*

As Your *sakhīs* play the *karatālas*  
Your most beloved Lalitā performs Your *ārati*

*nava-nava brajavadhū maṅgala gāve  
priya narma-sakhigaṇa cāmara ḍhalāve*

As the newly-wed brides of Vraja sing auspicious songs,  
the *priyanarma-sakhīs* wave *cāmaras*

*rādhāpada paṅkaja sevanakī āśā  
dāsa manohara karata bharosā*

Yearning for the service of Rādhikā's lotus feet,  
Manohara dāsa prays with great faith

## ...Govinda dāmodara mādHAVeti

*ḍāri mathānī dadhi me kisīne, taba dhyāna āyo dadhi cora kā hī  
gada-gada kaṅṭha pukāratī hai, govinda dāmodara mādHAVeti  
he kṛṣṇa he yādava he sakheti, govinda dāmodara mādHAVeti*

When going to churn milk for making butter, one mother in Vraja remembers Śrī Kṛṣṇa, the butter-thief, and in a choked voice cries out, “Hey Kṛṣṇa! Hey Yādava! Hey my friend! Govinda! Dāmodara! MādHava!”

*hai līpatī āṅgana nāri koī, govinda āve mam gṛha khele  
dhyānastha me yahī pada gā rahī hai, govinda dāmodara mādHAVeti*

Another cowherd lady, while cleaning her courtyard with cow-dung and water, calls out, “Hey Govinda! Come and play in my courtyard.” In deep meditation, she sings, “Govinda! Dāmodara! MādHava!”

*mātā yaśodā hari ko jagāve, jāgo uṭho mohana naina kholo  
dvāre khaḍe gvāla bulā rahe hai, govinda dāmodara mādHAVeti*

In awakening Śrī Hari, Mother Yaśodā says, “Awaken! Get up, Mohana! Open Your eyes! Your friends are waiting for You at the door! Govinda! Dāmodara! MādHava!”

*vidyānurāgī nija pustako me, arthānurāgī dhana sañcayo me  
ye hī nirālī dhvani gā rahe hai, govinda dāmodara mādHAVeti*

As students are always thinking of their books and avaricious men are always thinking of their wealth, the *gopīs* are always singing, “Govinda! Dāmodara! MādHava!”

*le ke karo me dohani anokhī, gāu dugdha kāḍhe avalā nāvelī  
gāu dugdha dhārā saṅga gā rahī hai, govinda dāmodara mādHAVeti*

As some young milkmaids milk the cows, in unison they sing, “Govinda! Dāmodara! MādHava!”

*jāge pujārī hari mandiro me, jāke jagāve hari ko sabere  
he kṣīra-sindhu aba netra kholo, govinda dāmodara mādHAVeti*

As the *pujārī* enters the *mandira* in the morning to awaken Śrī Hari, he says, “Hey Kṣīra-sindhu, ocean of milk! Open Your eyes! Hey Govinda! Dāmodara! MādHava!”

*soyā kisī kā suta pālāne me, ḍorī karo se jaba kheñcatī hai  
ho prema magnā usne pukārā, govinda dāmodara mādHAVeti*

As a young mother rocks her baby son in his cradle by pulling a rope, while immersed in *prema* she calls out in a choked voice, “Govinda! Dāmodara! MādHava!”

*royā kisī kā suta pālāne me, ho prema magnā usne pukārā  
rovo na gāvo prabhu saṅga mere, govinda dāmodara mādHAVeti*

The baby boy in the cradle cries out in great love, “O cows, don’t cry! Prabhu is with me! Govinda! Dāmodara! MādHava!”

*koī navelī pati ko jagāve, prāṇeśa jāgo aba nīnda tyāgo  
belā yahī hai hari gīta gāvo, govinda dāmodara mādHAVeti*

A newly-married wife awakens her husband by saying, “Awaken, master of my life! Give up your sleep and sing the song of Hari! Govinda! Dāmodara! MādHava!”



## **Kanhaiyā rādhikārānī**

*hamāre braja ke rakhavāre, kanhaiyā rādhikārānī*

The protector of Vraja, our Kanhaiyā Rādhikārānī

*kanhaiyā rādhikārānī, kanhaiyā rādhikārānī*

*hamāre nayano ke tāre, kanhaiyā rādhikārānī*

The star of our eyes, Kanhaiyā Rādhikārānī

*sahārā ve-sahāro ke, kanhaiyā rādhikārānī*

The shelter for the shelterless, Kanhaiyā Rādhikārānī