

# **Devotional Songs**

**Vedanta Society of St Louis**

## Contents

Page	First Line	Page	First Line
54	Abhayār abhayapada	141	E6- Great Spirit, grant me vision
24	Agre kurūnām atha pāndavānām	142	E7- Sometimes a light surprises
57	Āhā mori morire	143	E8- Make me a channel of thy peace
15	Ākāśūnyam triguṇair vihinām	144	E9- Holy, holy, holy! O Mother Almighty!
21	Āmi Durgā Durgā Durgā bole	144	E10- O Thakur, grant us true dispassion
83	Āmi oi khede khed kori	145	E11- As I walk through the world
47	Ananta rūpini ananta gunavati	146	E12- Abide with me
132	Anitya drīśyeshu vivichya nityam		
76	Āpnāte āpni theko mon		
138	Āśābāsā ghor tamo	118	Gāhore jaya jaya Rāmakrishṇa
61	Ātmārāma avanījā ramaṇa	126	Gaja vadana veḍuve gauri tanaya
44	Ayi giri nandini nandita medini	113	Gaṇarāja gajānana gāvā ho
119	Ayodhyā vāsī rām	25	Gatistvam gatistvam tvamekā Bhavāni
		109	Gaurānga aradhānga
116	Bā śrī gurudevane bā	73	Gāyati vanamālī madhuram
32	Bhaja mana bhaja mana	101	Gopala Rādhā lola
74	Bhaja Govindam, bhaja Govindam	90	Govardhana giridhara govinda
84	Bhajare gopālam mānasa	81	Guru kripānjana pāyo
91	Bhajo madhura Hari-nāma	11	Gurur brahmā gurur vishnu
20	Bhajore bhayyā Rāma Govinda Harī		
29	Bhakta vatsala Govinda		
38	Bhava bhaya bhanjana	35	Hari darśan ki pyāsi
39	Bhava sāgara tārana kārana he	136	Hari Om Rāmakrishṇa
131	Bhaya hara mangala	80	Hero Hara mano-mohinī
64	Bīta gaye dina bhajana binā re	102	He chandra-chūda
125	Bongo Hridayom gomukhi	89	He jagatrātā viśva vidhātā
28	Brahma Murāri surārchita Lingam	111	He kalpataru he viśva guru
18	Brahma-rūpamādi-madhya	51	Hrit-kamala manche dole
93	Calo mana Gangā Yamunā tīr	66	Īśvara tum hai dayāl
		67	Itanī binati Raghunandana se
108	Damaru hara kare		
48	Devi dukha hārinī tārini	124	Jābe ki he din āmār
36	Devi prasanna vadane karuṇāvatāre	50	Jagame tarayako Tārā taraṇī
43	Dharmabheda bhanjana	92	Jāgo jāgo mohana pyārā
12	Dharmasya hānim-abhitah	68	Janma janma ko mai dāsa tumhāro
120	Dhīra māruti gambhīra māruti	35	Jaya Durgā jaya Durgā
56	Dholiye dholiye ke āse	77	Jaya Durge durgati
75	Dosh kāro noy go mā		
115	Dukhinī brāhmanī kole	40	Jaya jagadīśa hare
		110	Jaya jaya ārati Rāma
128	Eso hridaya dolāy	23	Jaya jaya janani jaya Śrī Saradāmani
139	E1- The king of love my shepherd is	121	Jay jay rām krishṇa hare
139	E2- Be Thou my vision, O Lord	59	Jaya śankha gadādhara
140	E3- O Ramakrishna, thou art my All	98	Jaya śiva śankara hara tripurārī
140	E4- O Ramakrishna here is loss and	34	Jaya Vīreśvara viveka bhāskara
141	E5- To thee Lord I have joined my heart		

100	Kadācit kālindī		
88	Kari Gopāl ki sab hoi		
134	Kā tvam śubhe śiva kare	70	Raghuvāra tumako merī lāja
4	Khandana-bhava-bandhana	67	Rajeśvari Durgā parameśvari
		71	Rāmakrishna charana saroje
		19	Rāmakrishṇa Śaraṇam
69	Lāgī laṭaka guru charanana ki	52	Ranabeśe hese hese
55	Lambita gale mundamāla		
64	Lokābhirāmam raṇaranga dhīram		
		49	Sadānondomoyī Kālī
96	Madana Gopāl saran teri āyo	85	Sādhana karanā chāhie
104	Mahimnah pāram te	120	Sakala bhuvana vidu
87	Mana ek-bār Hari bol	53	Sakali tomār ichhā
41	Mānasa bhajare gurucharanam	103	Śankara śrī giri-nātha
14	Mangalam deśikendrāya yaminām		
		69	Śankari gauri kalyāni
62	Mano-buddhyahamkāra-chittāni	60	Śarīram surūpam sadā rogamuktam
16	Mātah samasta jagatām	120	Satchidānanda guru, satchidānanda
129	Māyer śrīpada bhulo nā	130	Śirī Rāmakrishṇa charaṇataladi
95	Mere to giridhara gopāla	121	Śiva hara śankara namāmi
111	Mero mana rāma hī rāma		
46	Mūrta Maheśvaram ujijvala	99	Śiva śiva bhava bhava
		65	Śiva Śiva Śiva Śiva, nāma sumara
78	Namo namo Durge	58	Somere nāchere kār e ramanī
86	Nārada sannuta namo namo	137	Śrī gurudeva bolechen
33	Nava sajala jaladhara kāy		
		119	Śrī Rāmakrishṇa prāṇārama
136	Om Buddham śaraṇam gacchāmi	122	Śrī Rāmakrishṇa prem suradhunī
6	Om hrīm ritam tvam-achalo	42	Śrī Rāma tuhi, Śrī Krishna tuhi
112	Om namah Śivāya	80	Suguṇa vibhūshaṇa
136	Om Rāmakrishṇāya vidmahe	45	Sujnāna dāyike suvimala charite
136	Om sthāpakāya cha dharmasya	94	Sumarana karale mere manā
7	Om sarvamangala māṅgalye		
		108	Tā-thaiyā tā-thaiyā
113	Pāhi pāhi gajānana	97	Ṭhumuk ṭhumuk paga
43	Pannaga bhūśana parama śiva	72	Triguṇātīta guṇeśvara Śyām
123	Parama guru siddha yogi	55	Tumi bandhu tumi nātha
37	Parvata rājā kumarī bhavanī	37	Tumi Brahma Rāmakrishna
106	Paśūnām patim pāpa nāśam	26	Tvam svāhā tvam svadhā tvam hi
		82	Ullavaru śivālaya
31	Pāyo jī maine Rāma ratana dhana pāyo		
112	Pibare Rāma-rasam	114	Vāmā kere elo chikure
30	Prabhuji ! Tum Chandan, Hum Pāni	133	Vedānta vākyeshu
127	Prabhu kara saba duhkha		
8	Prakritim paramām abhayām varadām	22	Yā devī sarva bhūteshu
10	Prāta smarāmi hridi samsphuridātma		

## Hymn 1

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

Mochana-agma-dūṣhaṇa, jaga-bhūṣhaṇa, chid-ghana kāy,  
Jnān-ānjana vimala-nayana (*repeat*) vīkshaṇe 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,  
Prāṇārpaṇa jagata-tāraṇa, (*repeat*) krintana-kali-ḍor.

Vanchana-kāma-kāanchana, 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*)  
Gāyicche chanda bhakata-vrinda āratī tomār (*repeat*)  
Jaya jaya āratī tomār, hara-hara āratī tomār, śiva-śiva āratī tomār.

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

## Hymn 1

Breaker of this world's chain,  
We adore Thee, Whom all men love;  
Spotless, taking man's form,  
O Purifier, Thou art above the Gunas three,  
Knowledge Divine, not flesh;  
Thou whom the Cosmos wears,  
A diamond at its heart.

Let us look deep in Thine eyes,  
They are bright with the wisdom of God  
That can wake us from Maya's spell,  
Let us hold fast to Thy feet  
Treading the waves of the world  
To safety. O drunk with love,  
God-drunken Lover, in Thee  
All paths of all yogas meet.

Lord of the worlds, Thou art ours,  
Who wert born a child of our time  
Easy of access to us.  
O Merciful, if we take any hold upon God in our prayer,  
It is by Thy grace alone,  
Since all Thine austerities  
Were practised for our sake.

How great was Thy sacrifice:  
Freely choosing Thy birth  
In this prison, our Iron Age.  
To unchain us and set us free!  
Perfect, Whom lust could not taint,  
Nor passion nor gold draw near;  
O Master of all who renounce,  
Fill our hearts full of love for Thee.

Thou hast finished with fear and with doubt,  
Standing firm in the vision of God:  
Refuge to all who have cast  
Fame, fortune and friends away.  
Without question, Thou shelterest us,  
And the world's great sea in its wrath  
Seems shrunk to the puddle that fills  
A hoof-print in the clay.

Speech cannot hold Thee, nor mind,  
Yet without Thee we think not, nor speak.  
Love, who art partial to none,  
We are equal before Thy sight.  
Taker-away of our pain,  
We salute Thee, though we are blind;  
Come to the heart's dark cave  
And illumine Thou Light of the Light!

## Hymn 2

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

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

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

**Krityam karoti kaluṣam, 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.

### Hymn 3

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

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

**Śaraṇāgata dīnārta paritrāṇa parāyaṇe,  
Sarvasyārtihare 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.**

**Jai Śrī Guru Maharāj jī kī jai!  
Jai Mahāmayī kī jai!  
Jai Swāmījī Maharāj jī kī jai!  
Jai Rājā Maharāj jī kī jai!**

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!

#### Hymn 4

**Prakṛitīm paramām abhayām varadām,  
nara-rūpa-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,  
kṛipayādya samuddhara moha-gatān  
taraṇīm bhava-sāgara pāra-karīm  
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 parihṛitya sadā,  
charaṇām buruhāmrita śānti-sudhām  
piba bhrīṅga-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.

**Kṛipām kuru mahādevī suteshu praṇateshu cha  
charaṇā-śraya dānena kṛipā-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 sārāde jnāna-dāyike  
pāpebhyo nah sadā raksha kṛipā-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.

**Rāmakṛishṇa-gata prāṇām tannāma-śravaṇa-priyām  
tadbhāva-ranjitā-kārām praṇamāmi muhurmuḥuḥ.**

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 praṇatārti-hantrīm  
yogīndra-pūjyām yugadharma-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.

**Sneheṇa 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 Rāmakrishṇam 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*

## Hymn 5

**Om Prāta smarāmi hridi samsphuridā-tma-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 deva devam 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*

## Hymn 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 jñānānjana 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.

**Jñāna-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  
Tattvajñānāt 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 jñānamūrtim  
Dvandvātītam gagana-sadriśam tattvamasy-ādilakshyam  
Ekam nityam vimalam-achalam sarvadhī-sākshibhūtam  
Bhāvātītam triguṇa-rahitam sad-gurum 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 is 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 are 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*

**Om Dharmasya hānim-abhitah paridriśya śīghram  
Kāmāra-pushkara iti prathite samriddhe  
Grāme suvipra-sadane 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-vidhān ayi sanātana-dharma-mārgān  
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.

**Svikritya pāpamakhilam 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.

**Prātaḥ praṇāma-karaṇam tava pāda-padme  
Samsāra-duḥka-haranam sulabham karoti  
Matveti bhakti-bharitāḥ 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  
Dushṭāḥ 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.

**Suptām-stu bhārata-janān svavachah prahāraiḥ  
Udbodhayan vivashayan nijadharma-mārge  
Protsāhayan paramatām prakaṭīkaroshi  
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*

## Hymn 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  
Gadādhara medinyām 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 Sārada devyā bhartre bhavatu mangalam.**

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

**Totāpurīyati 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 kārītāsmāi 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*

## Hymn 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  
Dusṭa 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-pūrnām 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 pūrnāh 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 naratvamāptam  
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*

## Hymn 10

**Om 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 dūramārge  
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 trikaṇe 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 duhkha 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 samkhyabhuja 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*

## Hymn 11

**Brahma-rūpamādi-madhyā-śeṣa-sarva-bhāṣakam**  
**Bhāva-śaṭka-hīna-rūpa-nitya-satyamadvayam**  
**Vāṅ-manoti-gocharan cha-neti-neti-bhāvitam**  
**Tam namāmi deva deva Rāmakrishṇam 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-bhaveśvaram**  
**Svīkritan cha-garbha-vāsa-deha-pāśamīdriśam**  
**Yāpitam-sva-līlayā-cha-yena-divya-jīvanam**  
**Tam namāmi deva deva Rāmakrishṇam 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-loṣhṭa-kānchanam cha-heya-neya-dhī-gatam**  
**Strīshu-nitya-mātrirūpa-śakti-bhāva-bhāvukam**  
**Jnāna-bhakti-bhukti-mukti-śuddha-buddhi-dāyakam**  
**Tam namāmi deva deva Rāmakrishṇam 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 Rāmakrishṇam 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-hārakam-tvadharmakarma-vārakam  
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*

## **Hymn 12**

**(Prabhu / Jay Jay) 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!

## **Bhajore bhayyā Rāma Govinda Harī.**

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

## **Japa tapa sādhana kachhu nahi lāgata, Kharachata nahi gaṭharī.**

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, Jāse bhūla parī.**

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, O mukha dhūla bharī.**

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

*Kabir                      Hindi*

## Hymn 14

**ĀMI DURGĀ DURGĀ DURGĀ BOLE MĀ JODI MORI**  
I Mother's name repeating O Mother if I die.

**ĀKHERE E-DINE NĀ TĀRO KEMONE, JĀNĀ JĀBE GO ŚANKARI**  
In the end this low person don't save how we will see O Mother!

**NĀŚI GO BRAHMANO HATYA KORI BHRUNO**  
I may kill a cow a brahmin I may have killed an unborn child

**ŚURAPAN ĀDI VINĀŚI NĀRĪ**  
May have drunk wine, etc. or killed a woman

**E SHAB PĀTAKO NĀ BHĀVI TILEKO**  
(In spite of) all these misdeeds I'm not worried in the least

**BRAHMA PADA NITE PĀRI**  
The Knowledge of Brahman I may still attain (by your grace.)

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*

## Hymn 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 trishṇā – 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 smṛiti – rūpeṇa samsthitā, namas tasyai ... .. (memory)

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

Yā devī sarva bhūteshu tusṭi – rūpeṇa samsthitā, namas tasyai ... .. (contentment)

Y 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*

## Hymn 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-pradāyinī mukti vidhāyinī, jīva-gati dāyinī 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*

## Hymn 17

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

Before the assembled Kurus and Pandavas,  
Duhshasana pulled at Draupadi's hair and  
clothing. Having no other Lord, 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, O enemy of the demons  
Madhu and Kaitabha! You are merciful to the  
devotees; O Kesava, O Lord of the worlds,  
Govinda, Damodara, Madhava, please save me!

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

Standing beneath the wish-fulfilling Tree, your  
face beaming, you produce divine melodies on  
your flute, which attracts the cows, and the  
cowherd boys and girls. O Govinda, Damodara,  
Madhava!

(4) **Ātyantika-vyādhi-haram janānām  
chikitsakam veda-vido 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, the seed that  
destroys the threefold miseries of material  
existence--"Govinda, Damodara, Madhava!"

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

The yogis always meditate upon you as  
inscrutable, you are the remover of all anxieties;  
the divine tree that fulfills all desires. Govinda!  
Damodara! Madhava!

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

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

(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 death --  
"Govinda, Damodara, Madhava!"

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

*Sanskrit*



**Gatistvam gatistvam tvamekā Bhavāni. (Refrain)**

You alone are my refuge, You alone are my refuge, O Divine 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 hymns 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 Divine 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!

**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 hymn 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.

**Visrishṭau srishṭi rūpā tvam  
sthitī rūpā cha pālāne  
tathā samhriti rūpā ante  
jagato ‘sya jaganmaye.**

O you whose form is the whole world! At the time of creation you become the creative force. At the time of the sustenance 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  
mahārātriś 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 tvamīsvārī tvam hrīs  
tvam buddhir bodha lakshaṇā  
lajjā pushṭis tathā tusṭis  
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 sūlinī ghorā  
gadinī chakriṇī tathā  
śankhinī chāpinī bāṇa  
bhuśunḍī parighāyudhā.**

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

**Saumyā saumyatarā aśeṣha,  
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 propitiated 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 Chandi*

**Brahma Murāri surārchita Lingam**  
**Nirmala bhāsita śobhita Lingam**  
**Janmaja duhkha 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 Shivalingam 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 Shivalingam 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 Shivalingam 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 Shivalingam 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 Shivalingam 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, who is attainable through sincere devotion and faith, whose splendor resembles a billion suns; to That eternal Shivalingam 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 Shivalingam 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 Shivalingam I bow down in salutation.

*Sanskrit*

## **Hymn 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. (Refrain)**

**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.**

**Prabhuji, tum chandan hum pāṇi**  
O Lord! You are sandal paste I am water

**Jāki ang ang bās samāni.**  
Which in every limb dwelling equally

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

**Prabhuji, tum ghan ban hum mora**  
**Jaise chitwat chanda chakora.**

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

**Prabhuji, tum dīpak hum bāti**  
**Jāki jyoti barai dini rāti.**

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**  
**Jaise sonhe milat suhāga.**

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

**Prabhuji, tum swāmī hum dāsa**  
**Aisi bhakti karai raidāsa.**

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

*Raidas Hindi*

**Pāyo jī maine Rāma ratana dhana pāyo.**

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

**Vastu amolika dī mere Satguru  
Kirapā kara apanāyo.**

Out of compassion my master gave me this  
invaluable gift, which I received and made my own.

**Janama janama kī pūnjī pāi  
Jaga me sabhī khovāyo.**

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.**

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  
Bhavasāgara tara āyo.**

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.**

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

*Mira Bai*

*Hindi*

**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  
jaha śankarī nām paryo hai tribhuvana tāraṇa āyī.**

From (se) which (jihi) feet (caranani) flowed (nikasi) ganges (surasari) and was held (samayi) in the locks (jata) of Śiva. Where (jaha) she was given (paryo hai) the name (nam) 'Sankari' and came (ayi) to earth to liberate (tarana) the three (tri) worlds (bhuvan).

**Daṇḍaka vana prabhu pāvana kīnhā rishīyan trās miṭāyī  
soyī prabhu triloka ke svāmī kanaka mrigā sang chāyī.**

The same feet of the Lord (prabhu) that sanctified (pavana kinha) the dandaka forest (van) and destroyed (mitayi) the distress (tras) of the sages (rishis). Those feet (soyi) of the Lord (prabhu), the master (svami) of the three (tri) worlds (loka), that ran behind (sang chayi) the golden (kanaka) deer (mriga).

**Kapi sugrīva badhu bhaya vyākula tin jai chhatra phirai  
ripu ko-nuja vibhīśana nisichar parsat lankā pāyī.**

The feet that were fanned (chhatra phirai) by the anxious (vyakula) fearful (bhaya) wife (badhu) of the monkey (kapi), sugriva. Seeking refuge (parsat) at whose feet, the brother (anuj) of his enemy (ripu), the demon (nisicar) vibhishana obtained (payi) the kingdom of Lanka.

**Śiva sanakādika aru brahmādika śesha sahas mukha gāyī  
tulsīdāsa māruta suta ke prabhu nija mukha karat badhāyī.**

The feet whose praises are sung (gayi) by the mouths (mukha) of Shiva, sage Sanaka, Brahma, and countless others (śesha sahas). Tulsidas is singing the greatness (karat badhayi) of that Lord (prabhu) of (ke) the Wind God's (Maruta's) son (suta) with his own (nija) mouth (mukha).

*Tulsidas Hindi*

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 fearfull wife of Sugriva fanned Rama's feet 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.



## Hymn 25

**Nava sajala jaladhara kāy.**  
like a new dark rain-laden cloud (whose) body (is)

**Śyāmā rūp herile, Kālī rūp herile, prāṇ gole jāy.**  
Shyama's form if one beholds Kali's form if one beholds, the heart melts away.

**Kopāle sindur kaṭite ghuṅgur ratana-nūpur pāy (Māyer).**  
On Her forehead vermilion mark on Her 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 cooling full-blown lotus like (Ah me!)

Nava sajala jaladhara kāy.

**Kamalākānter mon nirantar bhramar 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 the 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*

**Jaya Vīreśvara viveka bhāskara  
Jaya jaya Śrī Vivekānanda.**

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

**Indu nibhānana sundara lochana  
Viśva mānava chira vandya.**

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

**Prema talatala kānti suvimala  
Adhigata Veda Vedānta,**

**Tyāga titikshā tapasyā ujjala  
Chitta niramala śānta.**

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**

**Brahma parāyaṇa namo Nārāyaṇa  
Dehi dehi charaṇāra vinda.**

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*

## Hymn 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 One day and night yearning eagerly

Our eyes are thirsting for Hari's vision. They eagerly long, day and night, to see the lotus-eyed Krishna!

**Kesara tilaka motina ki māla, Brindāvana ke vāsi.**

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

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, as it were.

**Kāhoke mana ki ko jānata, logana ke mana hāsi.**

**Sūrdās prabhu tumhare darasa bin, leho karvata kāsi.**

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

*Surdas Hindi*

## Hymn 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*

## Hymn 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-madhyā-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 viśva-vandye  
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  
Māṅgalya-śānti-nīlayā 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-gamye  
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 Rāmakrishṇa-maya-jīvita īśvarī tvam  
Tad-bhāva-vigraha-mayī tad-abhinna-sattā  
Śrī Rāmakrishṇa-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.  
O Mother! Dwell forever in the lotus of my heart!

**Sacchit-sukhānubhava-dāyini bodharūpe  
Viśveśvari praṇata-pālīni 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!  
O Mother! Dwell forever in the lotus of my heart!

*Sanskrit*

### Hymn 30

**Tumi Brahma Rāmakrishṇa tumi Krishṇa tumi Rām. (Repeat)**  
**Tumi Vishṇu tumi Jishṇu prabhavishṇu prāṇārām. (Repeat)**

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-ādhara, tumi brahma nirākār (Repeat)**  
**Tumi nara-rūpadhar, vijita-kanaka-kām. (Repeat)**

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

**Apāra-karuṇa-sindhu tumi deva Dīnabandhu, (Repeat)**  
**Yache indu kripābindu charaṇe kori praṇām. (Repeat)**

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*

### Hymn 31

**PĀRVATA RĀJĀ KUMARĪ BHAVĀNĪ - BHANJAYA KRIPĀYĀ MAMA DURITĀNĪ.**

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

**DĪNA DAYĀ PARIPŪRṆA KATĀKSHĪ - MĀM AVALOKAYA DEVI MĪNĀKSHĪ.**

lowly compassion full of your glance me look at O Goddess Minakshi  
people

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*

## Hymn 32

**Bhava bhaya bhanjana purusha niranjana  
ratipati ganjana kārī  
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 (x2)  
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 vijaya vibandhana  
chitamana nandana kārī  
Ripuchaya manthana jaya bhava tāraṇa (x2)  
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 nikētaṇa  
jaya jaya mangala dātā  
Jaya sukha sāgara naṭavara nāgara (x2)  
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  
sukhakarta sundara bhāshī  
Achala sanātana jaya bhava pāvana (x2)  
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 and your words and dancing delight our minds and hearts.

**Mati gati vardhana kalibala mardana  
vishaya virāga prasārī  
Jaṛachita chētaka bhava jala bhēlaka (x2)  
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! Victory unto you who dwell in our hearts!

**Jaya purushōttama anupama samyama  
jaya jaya antarayāmī  
Karatara sādḥana nara dukha vārana (2)  
jaya Rāmakrishṇa namāmi (Repeat)**

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*

### Hymn 33

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

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 (2)  
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 (2)  
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 sūdana 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 (2)  
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 (2)  
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 (2)  
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!

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

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

*Devendranath Mazumdar      Bengali*

## Hymn 34

**Jaya jagadīśa hare (x3)**  
Victory to the Lord of the world 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  
Śrīṇu sukhadam śubhadam bhava asāram  
Keśava dhrita dasavidha rūpa, jaya jagadīśa hare...**

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

### Hymn 35

**Mānasa bhajare gurucharaṇam  
Duṣṭara 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 śivaya om nama śivaya  
Om nama śivaya, śivaya 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*

Hymn 36

**Śrī Rāma tuhī, Śrī Krishṇa tuhī** (Refrain)  
**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*

## Hymn 37

**Dharamabheda 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 vandhana, vijita mīna-ketana  
rūpe kāma ganjana, vāṇī vīṇā nindana.**

You are beyond the bondage of worldliness, the conqueror of the god of love.  
Your form is beautiful, and your voice is sweeter than the sound of the Vīna.

**Premamatta nartana, abhīrabhīh garjana  
bhūdhara sāgara langhana, jīva tāraṇa kāraṇa.**

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 manomohana  
viśvamānava vande tomāy Rāmakrishṇa nandana.**

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*

## Hymn 38

**PANNAGA BHŪSHANA PARAMA ŚIVA**  
Snakes adorned with supreme

**PĀRVATĪ RAMAṆĀ SADĀ ŚIVA.**  
Of Parvati delight eternal

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

## Hymn 39

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

Victory! Hail! the 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 has a glittering mien, who is praised by other goddesses, who is the consort of the lord with the blue neck, who has several families and does good to her own family, who has captivating braided hair. Hail daughter of the mountain, slayer of the demon Mahisha!

**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! O Mother, delighter of Indra, destroyer of Durdhara, chastiser of Durmukha. You are interested in the joy of others, you nourish the three worlds, you please Shiva by doing his work, and take away sins. You are happy at the war cries of warriors, fond of Gokula, angry with asuras and intolerant of the haughty. You quelled the pride of Durmada. Hail, O Mother, of charming braided hair, daughter of the mountain, who smashed Mahisha, the demon of lust!

**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.**

Mother of all and mine too, who enjoys her stay in the garden of kadamba trees, who always smiles in joy, who dwells on the crest of the lofty Himalayas, who is sweet like honey, may victory be yours! You destroyed the demons Madhu and Kaitabha, you remove impurities and rejoice in the rasa dance. Hail, O Mother, of charming braided hair, daughter of the mountain, who smashed Mahisha, the demon of lust!

**Ayi śaraṇāgata vairi vadhūvara vīravarābhaya dāyakare  
Tribhuvana mastaka śūla virodhi śīrodhi kritāmala 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 come 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. Hail, O Mother, of charming braided hair, daughter of the mountain, who smashed Mahisha, the demon of lust!

**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. Hail, O Mother, of charming braided hair, daughter of the mountain, who smashed Mahisha, the demon of lust!

**Ayi mayi dīna dayālu tayā kripayaiva tvayā bhavita vyamume  
Ayi jagato jananī kripayāsi yathāsi tathā numitā sirate;  
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. Hail, O Mother, of charming braided hair, daughter of the mountain, who smashed Mahisha, the demon of lust!

#### Hymn 40

**Sujnāna dāyike suvimala charite (x2) Mā Śāradāmaṇi prīti dhātre. (x2)**

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

**Sujnāna dāyike suvimala charite (x2) Mā Śāradāmaṇi mukti dhātre. (x2)**

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

**Sujnāna dāyike suvimala charite (x2) Mā Śāradāmaṇi bhakti dhātre. (x2)**

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

**Mā Śāradāmaṇi śānti dhātre. (x2)**

O Mother Sarada! You are the Giver of peace.

(Repeat song from the beginning)

**(Last line) Mā Śāradāmaṇi prīti dhātre.**

*Sanskrit*

## Hymn 41

**Mūrta Maheśvaram ujjvala bhāskaram**

Embodied Shiva radiant like the sun

**Ishṭam amara nara vandyam.**

My 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.**

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

**Koṭi bhānukara dīpta simhamaho**

**Kaṭitaṭa kaupīnavantam,**

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**

**Prachanḍa tāṇḍava nrityam.**

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

**Bhukti mukti kripā kaṭāksha prekshaṇa**

**Maghadala vidalana daksham**

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.**

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

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

*Sanskrit*

## Hymn 42

**Ananta rūpiṇi ananta guṇavati**

Infinite forms infinite qualities

**Ananta nāmni giriḃe Mā.**

Infinite names O mountain-daughter! Mother!

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

**Śiva hrin mohini viśva vilāṣini  
Rāmakriṣṇa 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 suvāṣini 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 nāṣini 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 vāsini**

In Shiva's heart you dwell

**Jay jay jagavandini 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 poṛiyā 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 jananī**

**Mā Mā bole ḍāke 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.

*Ramlal Das Datta*

*Bengali*



## Hymn 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 jekhono, Munḍo mālā kothāy peli.**

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

**Śabe mātṛo 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 gālāgālī**

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

**Sarvo nāśī dhore aśi, Dhormādhormo duṭṭho 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.*

**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.**

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.**

You are our Mother, the Remover of misery and the Destroyer of sin.

**Joy joy dhyāvata ichhāphala pāvata**

Whosoever meditates on You, gets all desires fulfilled,

**Āvata na yahī jagame punarāgamana ko.**

and will never again have to return to this world.

**Tāna taranga tuyā ghaṭa ghaṭa virājata**

You are indeed the Light shining in every living being.

**Aisī arī Mātā kirapā karana ko.**

O Mother ! Such is the grace You bestow !

*Tulsidas Hindi*

## Hymn 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 vāṇī o Mā.**

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

*Ramprasad*

*Bengali*

## Hymn 47

**Ranabeśe hese hese oi vāmā esechhe**

Battle dress laughing on and on that beautiful woman has come!

**Kare asi pade śaśī ki rūpasī sejechhe.**

In her hand sword at her feet the 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 poṛechhe.**

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*

## Hymn 48

**Sakali tomār ichhā, ichhāmayī Tārā tumi**  
Everything your will self-willed Mother Tara you are

**Tomār karma tumi koro Mā, loke bole kori āmi.**  
Your work you do O 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 the elephant cripple you make cross mountains

**Kāre dāo Mā Brahmapada, kāre koro adhogāmī.**  
To some you give O 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 are operator I am the house You are 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)*

## Hymn 49

**Abhayār abhoyo-pada koro mon sār,**  
Of the fearless Mother fearless-feet make O mind! your all in all

**Bhava bhoyo sob dūre jābe re tomār.**  
Wordliness fear of all far away will go O 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.

**Akarmo jonito bhoy jodi bhogādhīn hoy**  
Wrong action born of fear if suffering under you become

**Bhoyo-horā Tārā nāme pāibe nistār.**  
Fear-destroying Mother's name you 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 sonātonī charaṇo koro re dhyān,**  
On Primordial eternal feet do meditate!

**Nā hoio akinchono ākinchone boddho ār.**  
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*

## Hymn 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 only 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 kalushanāśinī.**

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*

## Hymn 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, juṣāo 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*

**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,  
Ardhachandra 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 tarit 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 Ramprasad begs  
you, 'O Mother! Lay aside your anger and let us  
go to our own eternal abode.'

*Ramprasad*

*Bengali*



## Hymn 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,  
Pījūshapūrṇa pīna payodhora,  
Asimuṇḍa-dhora vorābhoyā 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  
Viśvaprosavinī 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*

**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 kore, 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*

## Hymn 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  
Pāvavikhandana 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 mādharma 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*

## Hymn 56

### 1. Śarīram surūpam sadā rogamuktam yaśāśchāru 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)**  
Of the Guru 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 sarvametaddhi 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-manḍale 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*

**Hymn 57**

**Ātmārāma avanījā ramaṇa**

Delighting in Self    Sita's    delight

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

**Vedavibhūshaṇa varada vibhīshaṇa**

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

**Bhava bhaya śamana bhadṛādri 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*

**Mano-buddhyahamkāra-chittāni nāham  
Na cha śrotra-jihve na cha ghrāṇa-netre.  
Na cha vyoma bhūmī na tejo na vāyuś- (x2)  
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 mantra 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;  
or 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  
Vibhūtvāccha 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*

## Hymn 59

**Bīta gaye dina bhajana binā re.**

In vain going our days worshipping without alas!

Alas! We are living our lives in vain, forgetting to worship God!

**Bāla avasthā khela gavāyo,  
Jaba jaubana taba māna dhanā re.**

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

**Lāhe kāraṇa mūla gavāyo,  
Ajahu na gayī mana kī trishṇā re.**

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

**Kahata Kabīra suno bhāi sādho,  
Pāra utara gaye santa janā re.**

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

*Kabir Hindi*

## Hymn 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*



## Hymn 61

**Śiva Śiva Śiva Śiva, nāma sumara nara.**

Shiva's Name remember O man!

**Sakala manoratha pūraṇa kārī.**

Every desire fulfilled He makes

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.

**Nandīgaṇa jaba sumarana kīno,  
Kālapāśa tatkāla nivārī.**

When the Nandis remembered Shiva all their bondages were destroyed at once.

**Upamanyu muni kare tapasyā,  
Dūdha 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,  
Bhakti dāna dīje tripurārī.**

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 indeed 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,  
None 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.

*Brahmananda*

*Hindi*

## Hymn 63

**Itanī binati Raghu nandana se**

This is prayer Raghu's dynasty son

**Duhkha dvandva hamāra miṭhāo jī.**

Misery of duality ours take away

‘Please take away our miseries, based on the pair of opposites’  
-this is our plea to You, O Lord, the delight of the Raghu dynasty.

**Apāne pada pankaja pinjara me**

**Chita hamsa hamāra baiṭhāo jī.**

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

**Tulasīdāsa kahe karajori**

**Bhava sāgara pāra utāro jī.**

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

*Tulsi Das Hindi*

## Hymn 64

**Rajeśvari durgā paramēśvari**

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*

Hymn 65

**Janma janma ko mai dāsa tumhāro**

Birth after birth I am servant your

**Karuṇā kar aba pāra murāre.**

Compassion show O father! take me across O Krishna!

Birth after birth, I am ever your servant, O Murari!  
Please show compassion to me by taking me across this ocean  
of worldliness.

**Bhavasāgara jala tarana kaṭhina hai  
Kisa vidha jāu pāra Murāre.**

The ocean of the world is very difficult to cross, O Murari!  
How shall I ever reach the other shore without your help?

**Tuma bina aur na pālaka mero  
Vanchka saba parivāra Murāre.**

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.**

I lack in virtues and am full of defects, O Murari! Please be  
gracious and draw me towards yourself, you are my only hope.

**Brahmānanda vilamba na kīje  
Sunīye merī pukāra Murāre.**

Brahmananda says, 'O Murari, don't delay any longer,  
please listen to my piteous cry'.

*Brahmananda*

*Hindi*

## Hymn 66

**Lāgī laṭaka guru charaṇana kī. (Morī)**

Fastened firmly Guru's feet!

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

**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 Lord'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 (Krishna), 'My eyes are turned inwards, and they look towards you alone!'

*Mirabai*

*Hindi*

## Hymn 67

**Śankari gauri kalyāṇi kūśmāṇḍi**

**Trāhi na īśvari durge chāmunḍi**

Please save us!

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

*Sanskrit*

## Hymn 68

**Raghuvara tumako merī lāja.**

O Rama! In you rests my honour

My honour, O Rama, is in your keeping!

**Sadā sadā mai śarana tihāro, tuma hī garībanivāja.**

At all times my 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.**

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

**Hao to patita purātana kahiye, pāra utāro jahāja.**

I confess I am a hopeless fool, O Rama! Only you can take me to the other shore, beyond this world!

**Agha khanḍana 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**  
**Premapījūsha 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**  
**Duhsvapan-jvālā rabe nā rabe nā**  
**Cchuṭe 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 mād̥hava rādhā śyām** (refrain)

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

**Srīṣṭi sthiti lāyā kāraṇa śyām**  
**Rādhā mād̥hava rādhā śyām**

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

**Govindāchyuta yādava śyām**  
**Rādhā mād̥hava rādhā śyām**

**Nārāyaṇa hari keśava śyām**  
**Rādhā mād̥hava rādhā śyām**

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

**Mukunda murahara vāmana śyām**  
**Rādhā mād̥hava rādhā śyām**

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

**Akhila rasāmrita sāgara śyām**  
**Rādhā mād̥hava rādhā śyām**

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

*Sanskrit*



**Gāyati vanamālī madhuram.**

He sings wearing garland 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.c**

The sages behold Krishna of the Yamuna on the banks.

The Malaya breeze gently carries the fragrance of the forest  
flowers, and the sages direct their loving 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 (Krishna) many clouds gather

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

**Tulasī dāma vibhūshaṇa hārī**

Garland adorned Krishna

**Jalaja bhavastuta sadguṇa śaurī.**

Lord Brahma praises virtues valour

Brahma praises the virtues and prowess of Hari, whose neck is  
adorned by a garland of Tulsi leaves.

**Paramahamsa hridayotsava kārī**

Of great souls their heart's bliss giver

**Paripūrīta muralī ravakārī.**

Reaching everywhere flute player

Sri Krishna fills the Universe with the melodious sound of his  
flute, thus gladdening the hearts of all sages.

**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  
Śīsira 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 jāthare 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 muktah  
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...

Hymn 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, bhebe 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*

**Āpnāte āpni theko mon.**

Dwell, O mind, within yourself;

**Tumi jeo nāko kāro ghore.**

Enter no other's home.

**Jā cābi tā bose pābi, śudhu khojo nijo antahpure.**

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

**Parama dhon oi poroś-moṇi, jā cābi 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 poṛe āche sei cintāmoṇir nāco duyāre.**

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

**Tīrtha-gaman duhkho bhraman mon ucāṭon 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 cinle 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 catur-veda bakhānī.**

The universal Mother extolled in the four Vedas.

**Brahmā Śiva Hari arcana kīṇho;**

The gods Brahma, Shiva and Hari worship you;

**Dhyāna dharata sura nara muni jnāni.**

What to speak of saints, sages and ordinary mortals!

All of them meditate on you.

**Ashṭa-bhujā kara-khaḍga 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 mount; O Bestower of all boons!

**Brahmānanda caraṇa me āye**

Brahmananda has come to take refuge at your feet;

**Bhava-bhaya nāśa karo Mahārāṇi.**

O Supreme Goddess of the universe, destroy forever all  
worldliness in us!

*Hindi Brahmananda*

## Hymn 76

**Namo namo Durge sukha karaṇī, Namō namo Ambe dukha haraṇī.**

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 ujjyārī,**

Infinite is your radiance, pervading the three worlds,

**Śaśi lalāṭa mukha mahā viśālā, netra lāla bhrikuṭī vikarālā. Namō...**

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,**

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

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

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

**3) Annapūrṇā hui jaga pālā, tumahī ādi sundarī bālā,**

As Mother Annapurna you nurture the universe, and as Bala Sundari you appear as a beautiful young girl,

**Pralaya kāla saba nāśana hārī, tuma Gaurī Śiva Śankara pyārī. Namō...**

At the time of dissolution it is you who destroy everything. You are Gauri, the beloved Consort of Lord Shiva.

**4) Śiva yogi tumhre guṇa gāve, Brahmā Viṣṇu tumhe nita dhyāve,**

Lord Shiva and the yogis always sing your praises, while Brahma, Vishnu and all other Gods ever meditate on you,

**Rūpa Sarasvatī ko tuma dhārā, de subuddhi rishi munina ubārā. Namō...**

You appear in the form of Goddess Sarasvati, to grant wisdom to the sages and thus ensure their welfare.

**5) Dharyo rūpa Narasimha ko Ambā, paragata bhaī phāṇa kara khambā,**

O Mother Amba! You appeared in the lion-man form, bursting out of the pillar,

**Rakshā kari Prahlāda bacāyo, hiraṇyakuśa ko svarga paṭhāyo. Namō...**

Thus you saved Prahlada and Hiranyakashipu too, who ascended to Heaven, being killed by you.

**6) Lakshmī rūpa dharo jaga māhī, śrī Nārāyaṇa anga samāhī,**

You manifest yourself in this world as Lakshmi, abiding together with Narayana,

**Kshīra sindhu me karata vilāsā, dayā sindhu dījei mana āsā. Namō...**

Dwelling in the ocean of nectar. O Goddess, please fulfill my mind's desire!

**7) Hingalāja me tumhī Bhavānī, mahimā amita na jāta bakhānī,**

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.

**8) 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 calata agavānī. Namō...**

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

**9) 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.

**10) Parī gāṛa 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.

**11) 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.

**12) Durgā cālīsā 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!

*Language: Hindi*

## Hymn 77

**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 caraṇa peye.**

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

*Bengali Girish Ghosh*

## Hymn 78

**Suguṇa vibhūshaṇa abhaya vibhīshaṇa,**

Countless virtues adorned with Giver of fearlessness to Vibhishana

**Sītā harshaṇa Śrī Rāma.**

The Delight of Sita (we worship) Lord Rama

**Daśaratha nandana varidhi-bandhana**

The son of Dasharatha the ocean who bridged

**Daśa-śira khaṇḍana Śrī Rāma.**

The ten-headed Ravana Destroyer of (we worship) Lord Rama

*Sanskrit*



## Hymn 79

**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!

**Sapane me dekho, rājā Rāma.**

Dream I see king

I my dreams also, I only see king Rama.

**Ekā Janārdanī, bhāva hi nīkā,**

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

**Jo dekho so Rāma sarīkhā.**

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

*Hindi*

*Ekhnath Maharaj (1548-1600)*

## Hymn 80

**Ullavaru śivālaya māḍuvarāyīa**  
Those who have the means temples they build

**Nānena māḍali baḍavanayia.**  
What can I possibly do? I am poor.

**Yenna kāle kāmbavu dehave degula**  
My legs are the pillars the body temple

**Śirave honna kalaśavayīā.**  
The head golden dome

**Sthāvara kalivunṭu jangamake alivilla**  
This body will perish (but) the inner soul doe not perish

**Aiyā kelayīa kūḍala sangama deva.**  
O Lord! Listen! O Lord of the confluent rivers! (a 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*

**Āmi oi khede khed kori** (repeat)  
I because of that sorrow I grieve

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

**Tumi mātā thākte āmār jāgā ghore churi.** (repeat)  
You my 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, āsoy 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 srisṭi drisṭi poṛā 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      was worshipped      by Sudama

**Trijagan      mūlam diti-suta kalam.**

Of the 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 (sons of Diti).

**Āgama saram yoga vicharam**

**Bhoga sariram bhuvanadharam.**

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 kathoram kalusha viduram**

Destruction      of wicked      impurities      removes

**Madana kumaram madhu samharam.**

Worship Gopala, who is relentless with the wicked; who  
removes impurity, whose son is Madana (the God of love); the  
Slayer of Madhu, the demon.

**Nata mandaram nanda kisoram**

**Hata chāṇuram hamsa viharam.**

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

*Sadashiva Brahmendra      Sanskrit*

## Hymn 83

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. She sang:

**Sādhana karanā chāhie manavā, bhajana karanā chāhī**

Spiritual practice performance needed O seekers! Worship performance wanted

**Prem lagānā chāhie manavā, prīta karanā chāhī.**

Divine love applied needed O seekers! True devotion practised wanted

O spiritual seekers! 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 were to attain God, then bats and monkeys would have attained Him.

**Tulasī pūjana se hari mile to, mai pūjū tulasī jhāṛ**

**Pathar pūjana se hari mile to, mai pūjū pahāṛ.**

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

**Tiraṇ bhakhana se hari mile to, bahuta mrigī ajā**

**Strī chhoṛana 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 purusha 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!

**Śrī vatsa lāṅchana 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*

### Hymn 85

**Mana ekbār hari bol (x2)**

O mind!    Once more    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*

## Hymn 86

**Kari Gopāl ki sab hoi.**

By the will of God everything happens

Everything happens according to Gopala's will.

**Jo apano purushāratha mānata, ati jhuṭho hai soi.**

whoever his own self-effort thinks quite wrong they are

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

**Sādhana mantra yantra udyama bala, yaha sab dārahu dhoi,**

Devotional practices, mantras, rituals, self-effort, all these are just washed away,

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

Whatever is written kept by Krishna cannot be changed for anyone

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

**Sukha dukkha lābha alābha samajhi tuma, katahi marata hau roi,**

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

**Sūrdāsa svāmī karuṇāmaya, Śyāma charaṇa mana poi.**

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

*Sūrdās*

*Hindi*



## Hymn 87

**He jagatrātā viśva vidhātā, he sukha śānti niketana he.**

Hail! World Saviour of the 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 akhanḍa ananta anādi pūraṇa brahma sanātana he.**

Ever unchanging infinite beginningless infinite Brahman eternal hail!

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

**Jaga vandana prabhu jaga-āśraya anupama alakha niranjana he.**

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

**Tribhuvana pālaka, bhukti mukti dāyaka jīvana ke avalambana he.**

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. You are the embodiment of Supreme Bliss.

## **Śrī vatsānkita 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 'śrita 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. You rocked gently like the tender petals of the lotus (when your mother Yashoda held you in her arms).

## **Pāṭita suraripu pāda pravṛinda 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 nānābharāṇa**

Dance rasa intoxicated many ornaments

## **Nārāyaṇatīrtha vandita charaṇa.**

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

*Hindi*

*Narayana Tirtha*

Hymn 89

**Bhajo madhura hari nāma nirantara.**

Sing sweet Hari's name at all times

Always sing the sweet name of Hari.

**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.**

Indeed, Hari is 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 sing the name of Hari, all the time!

*Hindi*

## Hymn 90

**Jāgo jāgo jāgo mohana pyārā**

Awake!

Charming

darling

Awake and rise, my dear and charming One (Krishna)!

**Koyala kūjata bana bana bole.**

The cuckoos have been singing in the woods.

**Bindirā bana mo murali bajāyī,**

The flute is playing in the Brinda grove,

**Nanda loga ke sanga kanhaiyā**

Where Krishna sports with his companions.

**Hararanga mana prabhu**

**Tumhāre charaṇa ke.**

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

*Hindi*

*Hararanga*

## Hymn 91

### **Chalo mana Gangā Yamunā tīr.**

Let's go O mind! banks

O my mind, let's go to the banks of the Ganga and the Yamuna!

### **Gangā Yamunā niramala pāni, sītala hota śarīr.**

Pure water soothe it will the body

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

### **Bansī bajāvata gāvata kānhā, sanga liyā balabīr.**

That is where Sri Krishna plays the flute and sings, along with his brother Balarama.

### **Mora mukuṭa pītāmbara sohe, kuṇḍala jhalakata hīr.**

Krishna wears a crown of peacock feathers, a yellow garment; and sparkling earrings.

### **Mīrā ke prabhu giridhara nāgara,**

### **Charaṇa kamala para sīr.**

Mira prostrates before the charming Giridhara, her Lord,  
placing her head at his lotus feet.

*Hindi*

*Mīrā*

## Hymn 92

### **Sumarana karale mere manā**

Remember please do my mind

Remember, O my mind! Always remember!

### **Teri bitī jāti umar hari nāma binā.**

Your life is passing in vain without repeating the name of Hari.

### **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 prāñī hari nāma binā.**

Like best of trees fruit without such a person Hari's name without

Like a tree without fruit; your life without Hari's name is just as futile as these.

### **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 lights,

### **Jaise pañḍita veda vihīnā, taise prāñī hari nāma binā.**

Like scholar knowledge without such a person

Like a scholar without knowledge, your life without Hari's name is just as futile as these.

### **Kāma krodha mada lobha nihāro, chhāṛa de aba santa janā.**

O righteous ones, give up once for all your passions such as lust, anger, pride, and greed!

### **Kahe Nānakaśā suna bhagavantā, yā jagame nahi koi apanā.**

Nānak says: Listen, O seekers of God: no one except God is truly yours in this world!

*Hindi      Guru Nanak*

**Mere to giridhara gopāla dūsarā na koi.**

Only Giridhara Gopala (Krishna) is mine, and no one else!

**Jāke sir mor mukuṭa mero pati soi,**

Krishna is my only Lord; He who wears a crown of peacock feathers

**Śankha chakra gadā padma kaṇṭha mālā hoi.**

And a garland of wild flowers, and holds in his hands  
the conch, discus, mace and lotus.

**Tāta mātā bhrāta bandhu apano na koi,**

Father, mother, brothers, friends –none of them is my own,

**Ab to bāt phail gai jāne sab koi.**

This news have spread everywhere; everyone has come  
to know about it.

**Santan sanga baiṭha baiṭha lok lāj khoi,**

By constantly enjoying the company of the holy  
I have become indifferent to what others say,

**Chhāṛ dai kul kī kān kyā karegā koi.**

Having severed all family ties, who can bother me now?

**Ansvan jal sīncha sīncha prema bīj boi**

Having nourished the seed of divine love with her tears,

**Mīrā prabhu lagan lāgī, jo hoy so hoi.**

Mira has totally surrendered to her Lord, becoming free from cares.

*Hindi*

*Mīrā*

## Hymn 94

**Madana Gopāl saran teri āyo.**

Refuge in You I take

O Madana Gopal (Krishna), I have taken refuge in you!

**Charaṇa kamala kī saran dījiye, cheri kari rākho ghara jāyo.**

Grant me refuge at your lotus feet, make me your devotee, keeping me always with you.

**Dhana dhani mātā pitā suta bandhu, dhani janani god khilāyo.**

You are my wealth, my mother, father, child, and friend.

Like a loving mother, you take me on your lap to nourish and comfort me.

**Dhani dhani charaṇa chalat tīra thako,**

Your holy feet are my treasure, my place of pilgrimage;

**dhani guru jana nāma sunāyo.**

Equally precious to me is your name, received from my revered guru.

**Śrī Bhaṭke prabhu didyau abhaya pada,**

O Lord, grant shelter to Sri Bhat at your fear-dispelling feet!

**jama ḍarapyo dās kahāyo.**

He is your servant and has come to your door to implore you!

*Hindi*



## Hymn 95

**Ṭhumuk ṭhumuk paga kumuk kunja maga chapala charaṇa hari āye,**

Full of grace and charm, Krishna is dancing in the Kunja grove. He has come to us at last!

**Mere prāṇa bhulāvana āye, mere nayana lubhāvana āye.**(Refrain)

He who has stolen my heart is here! He who has charmed my eyes has come at last!

**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...**

Like the rising sun of compassion at dawn, Krishna has come, dispelling all darkness.

**Amala kamala kara, murali madhura dhara, bansī bajāvata āye,  
mere...**

Holding a spotless lotus in his hand and playing sweet melodies on his flute, Krishna has come!

**Punja punja hara, kunja gunja 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 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 caraṇe tomārī.**

We have taken refuge at your holy feet.

*Bengali*

*Girish Chandra Ghosh*

Hymn 97

**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, let me always remember you!

**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 Pura; O God of fearful laughter!

**Bhasmoddūlita deha - Śambho**  
**Parama purusha vrisha-vāha.**

Your body is smeared with ashes; the bull is your vehicle.  
You are the supreme transcendental Being.

**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 - Sacchi-**  
**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*

**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 hymns 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 māṇikya vibhavam  
na yāche 'ham ramyām sakala jana kāmīyām 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*

## **Hymn 99**

### **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! You are the Savior of humanity.

### **Vanamālā brindāvana bala**

O divine child who moves about in the Brindavan groves  
wearing a garland of wild flowers!

### **Murali lola nanda lala.**

You love to play the flute; O darling son of Nanda!

*Sanskrit*

## Hymn 100

**He chandra chūḍa madanāntaka śūla pāṇe**  
**Sthāṇo girīśa girijeśa, maheśa śambho**  
**Bhūteśa bhīta bhaya sūdana mām anātham**  
**Samsāra duhkha gahanāt jagadīśa raksha. (x2)**  
Worldly existence sorrow's depths Lord of the universe 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 duhkha 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 duhkha 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 duhkha 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 duhkha 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*

**Hymn 101**

**Śankara śrī giri nātha prabhūke, nritya virājita chitra sabhāme**

Shankara, the lord of the mountain, is dancing before the assembly of gods.

**Bhasma triṇetra gale runḍa mālā, bhūtana ke sanga nāchata bhringī.**

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, padma nābha mana kamala virāje.**

His anklets make the jingling sound 'tanana takiṭa taka'. The music and rhythm reign supreme,  
and Shiva blossoms in the heart of Padmanabha (the composer).

*Hindi*

## Hymn 102

**Mahimnah pāram te parama vidusho yadi asadriṣṭi  
stutir brahmāḍīnām api tadavasannās tvayi girah  
athā 'vāchyah sarvah svamati pariṇāmāvadhi griṇan  
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 hymn to you cannot be reproached.

**Kimīhah kimkāyah sa khalu kim upāyas tribhuvanam  
kim ādhāro dhātā srijati kim upādāna iti cha  
atarkyaishvare tvay yanavasara duhstho hatadhiyah  
kutarko'yam kāmśchit mukharayati mohāya jagataha.**

To fulfill what desire, in what form, with what instruments, support, and materials does that Creator create the three worlds? This kind of futile speculation about you, whose divine nature is beyond the reach of the intellect, makes the perverted vociferous, and brings delusion to men.

**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 kriḍā smarahara piśāchāh sahacharāh  
chitā bhasmā lepaḥ 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.

**Tvam arkas tvam somas tvamasi pavanas tvam hutavahah  
tvamāpas- tvam vyoma tvamu dharaṇir ātmā tvamiti ca  
parichhinnām evam tvayi pariṇatā bibhrati giram  
na vidmas tat tattvam vayamiha tu yat tvam na bhavasi.**

Scholars hold these limited views about you: you are the sun, you are the moon, you are fire, you are air, you are water, you are space, you are earth, you are the Self. But we say simply this: 'we do not know the things which you are not.'

**Namo nedishṭhāya priyadava davisṭhāya cha namo  
namah kshodishṭhāya smarahara mahishṭhāya cha namah  
namo varshishṭhāya trinayana yavisṭhāya 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 pattaḥ bhavāya namo namaḥ  
prabala tamase tat saṁhāre harāya namo namaḥ  
jana sukhakṛite sattvadraktaḥ mṛḍāya namo namaḥ  
pramaḥasi pade nistraiguṇye śivāya namo namaḥ.**

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 guṇas.

**Kṛiṣa pariṇāti chetah kleśa vaśyam kva chedam  
kva cha tava guṇa sīmollāghinī śaśvadriddhiḥ  
iti chakṛita mamaṁdī kṛitya 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 hymnal 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  
śiśu śaśadhara mauler deva devasya dāsah  
sa khalu nija mahimno bhrashta evāsya 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 hymn on the greatness of Shiva to regain his favor.

**Tava tattvam na jānāmi kīdriśosi maheśvara  
yādriśo'si mahādeva tādriśāya namo namaḥ**

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 kilbiṣa hareṇa hara priyeṇa,  
kaṇṭhas thitena paṭhitena samāhitena  
supṛiṇito bhavati bhūta patir maheśah.**

If one learns and recites this hymn 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*

## Hymn 103

**Paśūnām patim pāpa nāśam pareśam  
Gajendrasya krittim vasānam vareṇyam  
Jaṭājūṭa madhye sphurad gāṅga vārim (x2)  
Mahādevam ekam smarāmi smarārim.**

The great God Shiva the One I remember the 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 prabhum 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 bhūshitāṅgam (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 , O 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 bhāṣakam bhāṣakānām  
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 jñāna 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*

## Hymn 104

**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*

## Hymn 105

**ḍamaru hara kare bāje bāje.**

His drum Shiva in hand is playing

Shiva is playing his Damaru drum!

**Triśula 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.

**Runḍa munḍa 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*

**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 munḍa-māla śaśi-bhāla karatāla,**

Clad in a tiger skin, wearing a garland of skulls, with a crescent moon shining on his 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 your devotees remove 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 are singing 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 tirelessly sings your glories again and again.

*Hindi Kabir*

Hymn 108

**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 not dance in ecstasy after drinking 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*

Hymn 109

**He kalpataru he viśva guru,**

O wish-fulfilling Tree! O Guru of the universe!

**He prema rūpa avatār.**

O Embodiment of Divine Love!

**He Sāradā pati jagata pati**

O Lord of Sarada, Lord of the world!

**Tuma karo mama uddhār.**

Please save me, O Lord!

*Sanskrit*

## Hymn 110

**Pibare Rāma rasam, rasane, pibare...**

Drink the nectar of Rama's name, O tongue! Drink the nectar of Rama!

**Dūrīkṛita pātaka samsargam,**

Rama's name keeps away evil tendencies,

**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*

## Hymn 111

**Om namah Śivāya, Om namah Śivāya, Om namah Śivāya, Śivāya namaha.**

Om. Salutations to Shiva, Salutation to Lord Shiva again and again.



## Hymn 112

**Gaṇa-rāja gajānana gāvā ho.**  
Deity-chief elephant-faced let us sing (his glories)!

**Sindūra charchita śuṇḍa virājita modaka hasta pahāvā ho.**  
With vermillion 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 us meditate on Him

**Ānandātmaja chintita sevita hābhava-sindhu tarāvā ho.**  
Whose Self is filled with bliss thinking of serving Him from the worldly ocean He saves us.

Sing the praises of Ganesha, the elephant faced God. The bright One, with vermillion 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*

## Hymn 113

**Pāhi pāhi gajānana, pārvati nandana gajānana.**  
Protect us, 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 Mother Durga during Her 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? with flowing hair

Who is this beautiful woman with dishevelled, flowing hair?

**Vihore ānandomoyī śaba hridi ‘pore.**

Just for fun the 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 her 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 ḍhole poṛe āsobo bhore.**

While walking she reels inebriation full of

She reels while walking, blissful under the influence of divine inebriation.

**Je ṭhekechhe rāngā pāy, hoto diti sutochoy,**

**Sparśa mātṛo 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*

Hymn 115

**Dukhinī brāhmanī kole, ke śuyechho ālo kore**  
Of a poor      brahmin woman      in the lap      who is?      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 grief-stricken      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      you 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 dhorī 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 the naked baby who has appeared in this poor 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*

Hymn 116

**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.**

Supreme Being in my heart temple

**Vanga mātēyali 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 of vision 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 you 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*

Hymn 117

**Gāhore jaya jaya Rāmakrishṇa nām.**

Let us sing Victory, Victory! To Ramakrishna's name

**Āji ei śubha dine miliye bhakata jane**

Today on 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 the earth's burden love's incarnation

**Prabhu Rāmakrishṇa guṇa dhām.**

Lord of virtues the Abode

**Jeī Rāma jeī Krishṇa viśvaguru Rāmakrishṇa**

He who was Rama who was Krishna guru of the world Ramakrishna

**Ekādhāre Śyāmā Śiva Śyām.**

in one person Kali Shiva and 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*

Hymn 118

**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*

Hymn 119

**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*

Hymn 120

**Ayodhyā vāsī rām    kausalyā    sukha rām**

Who lives in Ayodhya    Rama    his 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*

## Hymn 121

**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*

## Hymn 122

**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*



Hymn 123

**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's daughter Bhavani

Salutations to the Lord of Bhavani, the Daughter of the Mountains.

**Śiva śankara śambho.**

*Sanskrit*

Hymn 124

**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!

Hymn 125

**Śrī Rāmakrishṇa prem suradhunī karuṇā rūpiṇī mā āmār.**  
Love's Ganges compassion embodiment Mother our

**Āsile dhorāy dhorī narakāy juṛāte tāpita hiyā sabār.**  
You came to this 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 all 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.**  
It 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!

## Hymn 126

**Parama guru siddha yogī mātri bhakta yugāvatār.**

Supreme teacher perfect yogi Mother's devotee incarnation of this age

**Paramahansa śrī rāmakrishṇa 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 nijo 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 back in this age your austerities

**Pāthāle bhārat deśe deśe rishi puṇya tīrtha vāri kalas. Parama guru...**

You sent from India to other countries sages holy pilgrimage's water pitcher

**Mandire masjid gīrjāy pūjile brahme sama śraddhāy**

In temple mosque church you worshipped God with same faith

**Tava nām mākḥā 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 Incarnation 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*

Hymn 127

**Jābe kihe din āmār biphole coliyē.**

Will pass? days my in vain passing

**Āchhi nāth, dibā niśi āśā path nirokhiye.**

I am O Lord! Day & night of hope on the path all the time

**Tumi tribhuvana nāth, āmi bhikhāri anāth,**

You are of the three worlds the 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 ki juṛābe hiye.**

Your grace show me once by coming you will 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*

## Hymn 128

**Bongo hridoy 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 you endured so many births & deaths

**Āleyār sāthe chuṭite chuṭite śramajo salila sikto kāy;**

A 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 dhorī 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*

## Hymn 129

**Gaja vadana beḍuve gaurī tanaya**

Elephant faced (God) I pray to Gauri's son

**Trijaga vanditane sujanara porevane.**

The 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

**Sādhu vanditane ādaradindali.**

Sages worshipped with reverence

**Sarasijanābha śrī purandara viṭhalana**

who has a lotus in his navel the Lord of Purandaradasa

**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*

## Hymn 130

**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 in You origin

**Tumahī ho pratipālana hāre.**

You indeed are 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**

Holy 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 you are

**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*

Hymn 131

**Eso 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 my heart

**Ebār daraśa dāne juṣābo 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*



## Hymn 132

### **Māyer śrīpada bhulo nā, bhulo nā (x 3)**

Mother's holy feet forget not

### **Ore mūṛo mon peye e roton, helāy khelāy chheṛo nā chheṛo nā.**

O foolish mind attaining 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 O mind! Mother's grace the 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 pāṛābār goshpada samān**

On Mother's feet those who meditate worldliness the Ocean a puddle becomes like

### **Hoy moha nās, kāṭe karmapās, kāl bhoy āṛ thāke nā thāke nā.**

Gets delusion destroyed destroys 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 your best days now on Mother's feet meditate constantly

### **Ār koto din ro'bi dīnhīn, mār nām keno japo nā japo nā.**

how long will you 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*

## Hymn 133

**Siri Rāmakrishṇa charaṇataladi sharaṇenu manave.**

at Sri Ramakrishna's feet I surrender O my mind!

**Sakala thīrtha sakala shastra sāra nīnahe**

of all holy places of all sacred scriptures essence You are

**Nikhila bhakuta hridaya kamala tarani nīnahe yenuta,** sharaṇenu manave

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,** sharaṇenu manave.

Embodiment of Love Bliss of divine Love of auspicious form therefore;

**Dakshineśwara līlākshetra parama pavitra**

In Dakshineshwar You enacted your Play supremely pure

**mumukshu janara mudadi karede nīne sumitra yenuta...**

Seeking liberation to 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*

## Hymn 134

**Bhaya hara mangala daśaratha rām**

Fear dispelling auspicious Dasaratha's son Rama

**Jaya jaya mangala sītā rām.**

Victory, victory to the auspicious Sita and Rama!

**Mangala kara jaya mangala rām**

Auspiciousness giver Hail! Auspicious Rama

**Sangata śubha vibhavodaya rām.**

All that is good & auspicious arisen from you, 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 the fallen Redeemer victory to 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*

**Anitya driśyeshu vivichya nityam  
Tasmin samādhatta iha sma līlayā  
Viveka vairāgya viśuddha chittam  
Yo'sau vivekī tam aham namāmi. (repeat)**

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 chādimadhyānta 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  
Bhikshāśino 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  
mātaḥ 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 lekhaḥ  
kim karma vā phalam ihāsti hi yām vinā bhoh  
icchāguṇair niyamitā niyamāḥ svatantraiḥ  
yasyāḥ 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 śaktipālāḥ  
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 hastapātaḥ  
chhāyā mritestava dayā tvamritancha mātāḥ  
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 hīnabuddheḥ  
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 atiduhkhamārgaih  
āsiddhitā svakalitair lalitair vilāsaih  
yā me matim suvidadhe satatam dharaṇyām  
sāmbā śivā mama gatiḥ 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.

*Ambāstotram by Swami Vivekananda*

*Sanskrit*

## Hymn 138

### Ramakrishna Gayatri Mantra

**OM RĀMAKRISHṆĀYA 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.

## Hymn 139

**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

**Rāmakrishṇāya 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*

## Hymn 140

**OM BUDDHAM ŚARAṆAM GACCHĀMI**

In Buddha

refuge

I seek

**DHARMAM ŚARAṆAM GACCHĀMI**

In Righteousness

refuge

I seek

**SANGHAM ŚARAṆAM GACCHĀMI**

In holy company

refuge

I seek

## Hymn 141

**Hari Om Rāmakrishṇa, Hari Om Rāmakrishṇa, Hari Om Rāmakrishṇa, Hari Om.**



Hymn 142

**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, nāham nāham, tuhu tuhu, 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, nāham nāham, tuhu tuhu, 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, nāham nāham, tuhu tuhu, 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*

## Hymn 143

**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 śirasi śaśī, harorasi elokeśī**  
Bewitching on head moon Shiva's delight disheveled hair

**Mukha-jvālā sudhā-ḍhālā kulabālā nāchichhe.**  
Mouth-flaming néctar-pouring noble-woman dances

**Druta chole āsyō 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*

### Hymn E1

The king of love my shepherd is,  
Whose goodness faileth never;  
I nothing lack if I am His,  
And He is mine for ever.

Where streams of living water flow,  
My ransomed soul He leadeth,  
And where the verdant pastures grow,  
With food celestial feedeth.

Perverse and foolish oft I strayed;  
But yet in love He sought me,  
And on His shoulder gently laid,  
And home rejoicing brought me.

### Hymn E2

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

Be Thou my wisdom, be Thou my true word,  
I ever with Thee, 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,  
Thou art my vision, O Lord of all.

### Hymn E3

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.

#### Hymn E4

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

#### Hymn E5

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)

### **Hymn E6**

Great Spirit, grant me vision, that I may not go wrong,  
Find myself in a 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 fly 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 fly as high as any mountain,  
Oh - Great Spirit, keep us free. (repeat)

### **Hymn E7**

Sometimes a light surprises  
The seeker while he sings;  
It is the Truth that rises  
With healing on its wings.

When comforts are declining,  
It grants the soul again  
A season of clear shining  
To cheer it after rain.

In holy contemplation  
We sweetly then pursue  
The theme of God's redemption,  
And find it ever new.  
Set free from present sorrow,  
We cheerfully can say,  
'E'en let th'unknown tomorrow  
Bring with it what it may!

It can bring with it nothing  
But He will bear us thro';  
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,  
Tho' all the field 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.'

#### **Hymn E8**

Make me a channel of thy 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

**Chorus**

**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 thy peace.  
Where there is despair in life, let me bring hope;  
Where there is darkness, only light;  
And where there is sadness, ever joy.

**Chorus Oh Master, etc...**

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

**Chorus Oh Master, etc...**

Make me a channel of thy peace.

**Hymn E9**

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 fearless feet;  
All created beings falling down before Thee,  
Who was, and 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 power, love, and purity.

Holy, holy, holy! Goddess Almighty!  
All the worlds shall sing Thy Name,  
the earth, the sky, and sea;  
Holy, holy, holy; beautiful and mighty!  
God in Her glory, blessed Deity! (x3)

#### **hymn E10**

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.

#### **Hymn E11**

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.

### Hymn E12

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!