

Prayers addressed to Lord Krishna in Sanskrit, Tamil, Malayalam, Hindi

(There is a separate collection of prayers addressed to Lord Guruvayurappan and Lord Vishu)

Translations to English

P.R.Ramachander

Table of Contents

1. Prayers addressed to Lord Krishna in Sanskrit, Tamil, Malayalam, Hindi	1
2. Sri Krishnashtakam.....	3
3. Gokulashtakam	4
4. Sri Radhashtakam	5
5. Vatha Pura Nadhashtakam	6
6. Dainyashtakam.....	7
7. Gopi Jana Vallabha Ashtakam.....	8
8. Vadhi Raja Theertha's Sri Sarva Mangalashtakam.....	9
9. Krishnashtakam III.....	10
10. Kunja Viharayashtakam II.....	11
11. Krishanashtakam (Vasudeva sutham devam).....	13
12. Krishnashtakam-II	14
13. Prathama Kunja Vihariyashtakam.....	15
14. Radhakrishnashtakam.....	16
15. Nandakumarashtakam.....	17
16. Madhurashtakam.....	19
17. Govindashtakam	20
18. Gopalashtakam	21
19. Bala Mukundashtakam	23
20. Achyuthashtakam	24
21. Sri Madhusudana Stotram	28
22. Sadananda Stotram.....	29
23. Sri Krishnasraya Stotram	31
24. Raksha Stotram	32
25. Sri Guruvayurappan Stotram	33
26. Advaya Krishna Sthava	34
27. Mohini rachitha Krishna stotram	35
28. Santana Gopala stotram	37

29. Sritha Kamala from Ashtapadi	49
30. Madhava sthuthi.....	50
31. Kunthi Sthuthi	51
32. Chathur Vyoooha Sthuthi.....	53
33. Sri Krishna Karnamrutham	54
34. Sri Krishna Dwadasa Nama stotram.....	107
35. Sri Guruvayurappa Kesaadhi pada varnana Stotram	108
36. Ashta Gopala Manthras	110
37. Sri Krishna Stotram by Vasudeva	111
38. Sri Krishna sthava raja.....	112
39. Sri Krishna Stotram	113
40. Sree Krishna Mangalam	114
41. Prana pranya sthavam	119
42. Palayachyutha Stotra	120
43. Mukunda mukthavali.....	122
44. Mukunda Mala.....	127
45. Gopala Vimsathi.....	145
46. Chathu Sloki Bhagawatham	150
47. Mangala Geetham.....	152
48. Guruvayurappande thiru nada thurannallo.....	166
49. Guruvayur vaazhum bhagawane	167
50. Guruvayrappa, Sri Guruvayrappa.....	168
51. Guruvayrappa ninde Thiru mumbil.....	169
52. Dhanyaril dhanyayaam devi Yasodha	169
53. Yennanthangam oru ambadiyakukil.	170
54. Pahi Mukunda Paramananda.....	171
55. Guru maruthapuradheesa sthavam (Malayalam).....	171
56. Vandana Slokangal (Malayalam).....	173
57. Krishna Keerthanam (Malayalam)	174
58. Sri Krishna Sandhya Namam(Malayalam).....	175
59. Sri Krishna Avathara Keerthamam (Malayalam).....	187
60. Krishna Ashtotharam	191
61. Krishna Hare Jaya	192
62. Hey Murali, sri dhara.....	193

63. Sri Krishna-saranam mama	194
64. Sri Krishna dhyanam(meditation on Krishna-A Malayalam Bhajan).....	194
65. Anadhi Nadha , Dheena Bandho-A famous Krishna Bhajan.....	197
66. Achyutam Keshavam Krishna Damodaram(hindi)	200
67. Damodara Ashtakam.....	202
68. Govinda , unnai namaskaram cheikindrom(tamil).....	205
69. Madhuram , Madhuram, Hari Namam(Malaiyalam)	205

Sri Krishnashtakam

BY

Kadathanattu .K.Padmanabha variar

Translated by

P.R.Ramachander

1.Indira hrudayanandam vrundaraka Ganarchitham,
Nanda soonum aham vandhe mandhara suma malinam

1.I salute that son of Nanda who wears the garland of Mandhara,
Who makes the mind of Goddess Lakshmi happy and who is worshipped by people of Vrundavan.

2.Mandahasavitha mukham , Chandra bimbomananam,
Vrindhavana sthitham vandhe sundaram nanda nandanam

2. I salute the pretty son of Nanda who lives in Vrindavana,
Who has a face which can be compared to moon decorated by a smile

3.Dhara chakra gadhaa padma daram , dharadhara prabham,
Surasura ganair vandhyam , purana purusham bhaje.

3.I sing and pray that primeval lord who is saluted by devas and Asuras ,
Who carries the conch, wheel , mace and flower and who shines like clouds.

4.Kamsa varana panchasyam samsaramava tharakam,
Kesavam paramanandam srisam vandhe Janardhanam,

4.I salute Lord Janardhana who is Kesava , who is divine joy ,
Who made Kamsa and his elephant cross the ocean of Samsara.

5.Vrushni vamsa samudbhootham , Krishna kandha vilochaam,
Krishnaa thapa haram, vandhe krishnam Thibhuvanewaram.

5. I salute Krishna the lord of the three worlds, who destroyed sufferings of Panchali ,
Who was born in the clan of Vrushnis , who has black cloud like eyes.

6.Poothanaa prana hantharam , daitheya kula nasanam,
Veda vedhyam aham vandhe satha kruthu madhanthakam.

6.I salute the Lord saluted by Vedas , who destroyed the pride of sAthakruthu ,
Who took away the soul of Poothana and destroyed the clan of Dithi.

7.Kalindhi pulinaa vasam , thulasi malya dharinam,
Kalamodha prabham Krishnam Nalinaksham maham bhaje.

7.I sing about the lotus eyed Krishna , who shines like black water rich cloud,
Who lived on the banks of Yamuna river , and who wears Thulasi garland.

8.Padmajaa lalitha pada padmam , Padma Vibhooshanam,
Padmanabham maham vandhe , padmaksham padma dharinam

8.I salute that Padmanabha who has lotus like eyes , who holds the lotus flower ,
Whose lotus like feet is fondled by the lotus born Lakshmi and who is the ornament to lotus flower.

Gokulashtakam

By
Sri Vittalacharya

Translated by
P.R.Ramachander

(Gokula is where cows were nurtured on the banks of river Yamuna by the Yadavas when Lord Krishna was one of them.)

1.Srimad Gokula sarvasvam , srimad Gokula mandanam,
Srimad Gokuladdhakthara , srimad gokula jeevanam

1.Krishna with Lakshmi is everything to Gokula ,
Krishna with Lakshmi is an ornament to Gokula,
Krishna with Lakshmi is the eyeball of the eye of Gokula ,
Krishna with Lakshmi is the soul of Gokula,

2.Srimad Gokula mithresa, Srimad Gokula palaka,
Srimad Gokula leelabdhhi, Srimad Gokula samsraya.

2. Krishna with Lakshmi is the God who is the friend of Gokula,
Krishna with Lakshmi is the protector of Gokula,
Krishna with Lakshmi is the ocean of sports of Gokula,
Krishna with Lakshmi is that which Gokula depends.

3.Srimad Gokula jeevathma , Srimad Gokula Manasa,
Srimad Gokula dukhagna , Srimad Gokula veekshitha.

3. Krishna with Lakshmi is the soul of Gokula ,
Krishna with Lakshmi is the mind of Gokula,
Krishna with Lakshmi is the destroyer of sorrow of Gokula,
Krishna with Lakshmi is the one looked at by Gokula.

4.Srimad Gokula saundarya , Srimad Gokula sad balam,
Srimad gokulakoprana, Srimad Gokula Kamada.

4. Krishna with Lakshmi is the beauty of Gokula,
Krishna with Lakshmi is the effect of blessed deeds of gokula,
Krishna with Lakshmi is the soul of cows of Gokula,
Krishna with Lakshmi is the one who fulfills desire of Gokula.

5.Srimad Gokula Rakesa, Srimad Gokula tharaka ,
Srimad gokula padmaali Srimad Gokula samsthutha.

5. Krishna with Lakshmi is the moon to Gokula,
Krishna with Lakshmi is the one who makes Gokula cross,
Krishna with Lakshmi is the bee in the lotus called Gokula,
Krishna with Lakshmi is the one who is praised by Gokula.

6. Srimad Gokula sangeetha, Srimad Gokula lasya kruthu,
Srimad Gokula bhavatma, Srimad Gokula poshaka,

6. Krishna with Lakshmi is the music of Gokula,
Krishna with Lakshmi are the one who danced in Gokula,,
Krishna with Lakshmi is the place of soul of Gokula,
Krishna with Lakshmi is the one who nurtures Gokula.

7.Srimad Gokula hrud sthanam, Srimad Gokula samvrutha,
Srimad Gokula druk pushpa, Srimad Gokula moditha.

7. Krishna with Lakshmi is the ones who live in the heart of Gokula,
Krishna with Lakshmi is the one who is surrounded by Gokula.
Krishna with Lakshmi is the flower seen by Gokula,
Krishna with Lakshmi is the one who makes Gokula hoooy,

8.Srimad Gokula Gopeesa, Srimad Gokula laalitha,
Srimad Gokula bogya sri Srimad Gokula sarva kruth.

8. Krishna with Lakshmi is the God of Gopis of Gokula,
Krishna with Lakshmi is the one nurtured by Gokula,
Krishna with Lakshmi is the one enjoyed by Gokula,
Krishna with Lakshmi is the one who does everything for Gokula

9.Imani Gokulesasya namaani vadane mama,
Vasanthu santhatham chaiva leelaa cha hrudaye sadaa.

9.The names of the Lord of Gokula should always be with me ,
And let the sports of Krishna be always within my mind .

Ithi Srimad Vittalacharya krutham Sri Gokulashtakam sampoornam

Thus ends the octet on Gokula composed by Sri Vittalacharya

Sri Radhashtakam

Translated by
P.R.Ramachander

(This prayer has been taken from a book called Devi Stotra Mala published by Gita press , Gorakhpur)

1.Namasthe sriyai Radhikaayai, paraayai,
Namasthe Namasthe Mukunda priyaayai ,
SAdananda roope praseedha thwamantha=,
Prakaso sphuranthi Mukundena Saardham.

1.Salutations to Radha who is Lakshmi and who is divine,
Salutations and salutations to the darling of Mukunda,
Oh Radha who has form of everlasting joy , be pleased with me.
You please light up my mind in the form of Mukunda.

2,SWa vaso apahaaram Yasodha sutham Vaa ,
Swadhadyaathi choram samaradhyanthim,
Swadhamnodharam yaa babandhyasu neevyaa ,
Prapadhye nu Damodhara preyasim Thaam.

2.She worships the stealer of her own cloths ,
Who is the son of Yasodha and who stole milk, curd and butter from her,
And she used to speedily lock his lips by hers,
And I salute her who is the darling of that Dhamodhara.

3.Durararadhyamaaradhya krishnam vase thwam,
Maha prema poorena Radhabhigaha abu
Swayam naama kruthya haripremayascha ,
Prapannaya may Krisna roope samaksham.

3.Oh Radha you worshipped the difficult to worship Krishna ,
And made him under your control by your great love,
And you have got this name due to your love to Hari,
And you are known by all by your surrender to the form of Hari.

4.Mukundasthwayaa premaadharena Basdha ,
Pathango yadhaa thwam anubramyamanaa ,
Upa kreedayan haardha mevanu gachan,
Krupaa varthathe kaayatho mayeshthim,

4.Lord Krishna caught in the web of your love
Is wandering round you like an insect ,
And is playing with you , hardly living you alone,
And since your mercy is on all, help me to worship you in person.

5.Vrujanthim swa vrundha vane nithyakaalam,
Mukundena saakam vidhaayaangamaalam,
SAdaa mokshya manaa anukampa kadakshai,
Sriyam chinthayeth sachidaananda roopaam.

5.You who after making lord Krishna wear your own necklace ,
Are taking him to Vrundavana which is your arena of play,
And let Goddess Lakshmi who has a look of compassion
which always takes one to salvation think about that form of divine joy,

6.Mukundanuraagena romanchittrangim ,
Aham vyapyamaanam thunuswetha vindhum,
Maha haardha vrushtyaa krupa panga drushtyaa,,
SAmalokayanthim kadhaa thwam vichakshe.

6.Oh Radha , due to the love towards Krishna , your body hair is standing erectm
And every inch of your body is covered with drops of your sweat,
And you just by your glance which is like rain of love garland him,
Are looking elsewhere and when I would I be able to see you.

7.Padaangaava loke maha laala sougham,
Mukunda Karothi swayam dhyeya padaa,
Padham radhike they sadaa darasayaanthaa,
Hrudheetho namantham kiradrochisham maam.

7.Oh Radha you are staring at the feet of Lord Krishna,
While he with great love is meditating ,
And staring your feet with love always,
And I with all my heart salute you,
And when will you show your holy feet to me.

8.Sadaa radhikaa nama jihwagratha syaath,
Sadaa Radhikaa roopamakshayagra aasthaam,
Sruthou Radhikaa keerthi rantha swabhavee,
Gunaa Radhikaaya sriyaa ethadheehe.

8.At the tip of my tongue, the name of Radha is always there
Before my eyes the pretty form of Radha is always there,
My ears are always hearing the sweet praises of Radha,
And there is no limit to the good qualities of Radha who is Lakshmi.

9. Idham thwamashtakam Radhikaayaa priyaya,
Padeyu sadaivam hi Damodarasya.
Suthishtanthi VRundhavane Krishna dhaamni
SAkhi moorthiyo yugma sevaanukoola.

9.If these octet of verses about Radha,
Who is the darling of Damodhara are always read,
They would live in the Brindavan,
And in the home of Lord Krishna as his friends.

Vatha Pura Nadhashtakam

(The Octet on Lord of Guruvayur)

By
Ganapathi Sastrigal

Translated by
P.R.Ramachander

(This extremely musical sounding prayer was composed by Sri Ganapathi Sastrigal who was a disciple of Mannargudi Raja Sastrigal when he was at Guruvayur. Though I wanted to translate it long back, I did not attempt it as it was difficult to understand. Fortunately I could find a brief translation in <http://sanskritdocuments.org/sites/snsastri/vatapuranatha.pdf>. I completely depended on that for arriving at a translation my own. No author has been mentioned in that web site. My deep sense of gratitude to whoever did it.)

1.KUndha sama vrunda sama manda hasi thasyam,
Nandakula a nanda bara thundulana kandham,
Pootha nija geetha lava dhootha duritham tham,
Vatha pura Nadha mima mathanu Hrudabje.

Place in your lotus like heart, the Lord of Guruvayur,
Who has a slow pretty smile resembling bunch of jasmine flowers,
Who as a little baby filled up the home of Nanda Gopa with joy,
And who removes the sufferings of his devotees who sing a little about his life.

2.Neela Thara, jala dhara bhala hari ramyam,
Lola thara sheela yutha bala jana leelam,
Jalanathi sheelamaopi palayithu kamam,
Vatha pura Nadha mima mathanu Hrudabje.

Place in your lotus like heart, the Lord of Guruvayur,
Whose divine splendour is like the blue water rich clouds
Who loves the ever changing pranks of the children,
Who likes to even protect those who bow with evil conduct before him.

3.Kamsa rana himsamihya samsa rana iatha,
Klanthi bhara, Shanthi kara Kanthi jahara veetham,
Vatha mukha dathu ja nipatha bhaya datham,
Vatha pura Nadha mima mathanu Hrudabje.

Place in your lotus like heart, the Lord of Guruvayur,
Who killed Kamsa who troubled him, in a fight,
Who fills with peace the world filled by fatigue and sprinkles light there,
And who eradicates fear of onset of arthritis occurring due to imbalances.

4.Jathu duri pathu kamiha athura janam drak,
Soka bhara mookamapi thoka mive pantham,
Brunga ruchi sangaraakrutha anga lathikam tham,
Vatha pura Nadha mima mathanu Hrudabje.

Place in your lotus like heart, the Lord of Guruvayur,
Who hastens up to protect the suffering people who makes offering to him,
Who protects those who are dumb with sorrow as one protects his child,
And the splendour of whose body defeats the group of black bees.

5.Papa bhava thapa bhara kopa samanartham,
AAswasakara bhasa mrudivasa ruchi rasyam,
Roga chaya bhoga bhaya vega haram yekam,
Vatha pura Nadha mima mathanu Hrudabje.

Place in your lotus like heart, the Lord of Guruvayur,
Who with a shining soft smile cheers up the devotee,
By removing the suffering and anger caused past sins,
And quickly removes the fear in their minds that they may suffer from diseases.

6. Ghosha kula dosha hara vesham upaayantham,
Poosha satha bhoosha kavi bhooshana ganadyam,
Bhukthim api mukthi mathi bhakthishu dadanam,
Vatha pura Nadha mima mathanu Hrudabje.

Place in your lotus like heart , the Lord of Guruvayur,
Who took the form of a cowherd for removing all evils,
Who wears ornaments which shines more than hundred suns,
And who confers salvation and enjoyment to those who show devotion.

7. Papaka durapam athi thapa hara shobha,
SWapa Ghana mapathad umapathi sametham,
Dhoona thara dheena sukha dhana krutha deeksham,
Vatha pura Nadha mima mathanu Hrudabje.

Place in your lotus like heart , the Lord of Guruvayur,
Who keeps away from sinners and removes great pain and sorrow,
Like a heavy rain bearing cloud , Who is with the consort of Uma,
Who has taken a resolve to grant pleasures to those greatly distressed.

8. Pada pathada dharana modha paripoornam,
Jeeva mukha deva jana sevana phalangrim,
Rooksha bhava , moksha krutha deeksha naja veeksham,
Vatha pura Nadha mima mathanu Hrudabje.

Place in your lotus like heart , the Lord of Guruvayur,
Whose happiness become completely full when he sees that his foot is worn,
Who rains his grace on all those who are devoted to him including devas,
And who is determined to give salvation to those having terrible past Karmas.

9. Bruthya ganapath yudi thanuthya uchitha modham,
Spashta midham ashtaka madushta karanaarham,
AA dha datha madhara dhamadilya soonyam,
Vatha pura Nadha mima mathanu Hrudabje.

Place in your lotus like heart , the Lord of Guruvayur,
Who hearing this octet composed by his servant,
Ganapathi which confers joy on people,
Would shower his grace all without exception.

Dainyashtakam

(Octet on the pitiable one)

By
Haridasa

Translated by
P.R.Ramachander

(A prayer from one of those saints who was the exponent of Pushti marg of Sri Vallabhacharya)

1. Sri Krishna Gokuladheesa , nanda gopa thanuthbhava ,
Yasoda Garbha samoothbhava , mayi dheene krupam kuru.

Oh Krishna, Oh Lord of Gokula , Of son of Nanda gopa,
Oh Lord born to Yasodha , Please show mercy on me who is pitiable .

2. Vrujananda, vrujavasa , Vruja sthree hrudhya sthitha,
Vruja leela krutha nithyam mayi dheene krupam kuru

Oh God who was happy in Vraja, who lived in Vraja , Who was in the heart of Vraja maidens,
Oh God who played in Vraja country , daily show mercy on me who is pitiable.

3. Sri Bhagwatha bhavartha rasathman Rasikathmaka,
Nama leela vilasartham , mayi dheene krupaam kuru.

Oh God who is learned in the divine meaning and one enjoys it and Who is the soul of connoisseur
For the sake of the sport attached to your name show mercy on me who is pitiable.

4. Yasoda hrudayananda vihithangana ringana,
Alkavrutha vakthrabja , mayi dheene krupaam kuru .

Oh God who made mind of Yasoda happy Oh God who was mischievous to the approved extent,
Oh God covered by his curly hair , Oh God with lotus like face , show mercy on me who is pitiable.

5. Viraharthi vruthasthathma, anguna Ghana sruthi Priya,
Maha dainya dhayoth Bhootha , mayi dheene krupaam kuru .

Oh God whose nature is being love sick < oh God who is interested in hearing numerous songs with sruthi,
Oh God who has great pity on those who are pitiable , show mercy on me who is pitiable.

6.Athyasaktha janasakthaa , paroksha bhajana Priya,
Paramananda sandoha, mayi dheene krupaam kuru .

Oh good who has great desire, Oh God who likes people , Oh God Who likes singing about him,
Oh bundle of divine joy , show mercy on me who is pitiable.

7.Nirodha Shuddha hrudaya dayitha , Geetha mohithaa,
Aathyanthika viyogathmana , mayi dheene krupaam kuru .

Oh God who has commitment to give a good heart,Oh God who likes songs ,
Oh God who has a soul of great separation , Show mercy on me who is pitiable.

8.Swachaarya hrudaya sthaya leelaa , sathyudha prabho,
Sarvadhaa saranam yathe , mayi dheene krupaam kuru .

Oh God who has permanently sportfilled mind as a habit, Oh Lord with hundred weapons,
I am always sureendering to you , show mercy on me who is pitiable.

Gopi Jana Vallabha Ashtakam

(The octet of the consort of the Gopis)

Translated by
P.R.Ramachander

(I do not know who is the author of this great stotra)

1,Saroja nethraya krupayudhaya,
Mandhara maalaa paribhooshithaya,
Udara hasaya, lasan mukhaya,
Namosthu Gopi jana Vallabhaya

Salutation to the Lord of all Gopis,
Who has lotus like eyes, who has mercy as a weapon,
Who decorates himself with mandhara garlands,
Who is generous in his smile and has a shining face.

2.Aananda ananandadhika dhayakaya,
Bhagi bhaga prana vinasakaya ,
Mrugendra hasthagraja bhooshanaya,
Namosthu Gopi jana Vallabhaya

Salutation to the Lord of all Gopis,
Who grants us joy and greater joy,
Who is the killer of Rakshasa and Rakshasis,
And Who wears the nails of tigers.

3.Gopala leela krutha kouthukaya ,
Gopalaka jeevana jeevanaya ,
Bhakthaikagamyaya , nava priyaya,
Namosthu Gopi jana Vallabhaya

Salutation to the Lord of all Gopis,
Who is curious in the sports of cowherds,
Who lived the life of a cowherd,
And who after the coming of devotion ,
Is interested in the new forms.

4.Mandhaana baanda akhila banjanaya,
Hayyangaveenasa naraanjanaya,
Goswadhu dugdamrutha poshithaaya,
Namosthu Gopi jana Vallabhaya

Salutation to the Lord of all Gopis,
Who broke open several pots,
Who destroyed the horse like asura , Who is black coloured,
And who is brought up by nectar like milk of cows.

5.Kalindhajakoola kuthuhalaaya,
Kisora roopaya manoharaya,
Pisanga vasthaya narothamaya,
Namosthu Gopi jana Vallabhaya

Salutation to the Lord of all Gopis,
Who used to become happy on the banks of Yamuna,
Who was extremely pretty as a lad,
Who wore reddish yellow dress and was a great human being,

6.Daradarapaya daradaraya srung-
Ara haravali shobithaya,
Samastha gargokthi sulakshanaya,

Namosthu Gopi jana Vallabhaya

Salutation to the Lord of all Gopis,
Who is like the water bearing cloud,
Who is the one who lifted the mountain,
Who shines in shining pretty necklace ,
Who is all the teachings of Garga and who has a very pretty form.

7.Ibendra kumba sthala gandanaya ,
Videsa vrundavana mandanaaya,
Hamsaya, kamsasura mardhanaya,
Namosthu Gopi jana Vallabhaya

Salutation to the Lord of all Gopis,
Who broke the forehead of the great elephant,
Who decorated Vrundavana as well outside places,
Who was a great sage who killed the asura called Kamsa.

8.Sri Devaki soonu , vimokshanaaya ,
Kshath Udhava Akroora vara pradhaya,
Gathasi sankabja chathurbhujaya,
Namosthu Gopi jana Vallabhaya

Salutation to the Lord of all Gopis,
Who is son of Devaki, Who is one gives salvation,
Who gave boons to Udhava and Akroora who were his assistants,
And who has four hands carrying mace , conch and lotus.

Vadhi Raja Theertha's Sri Sarva Mangalashtakam

By
Sri Vadhiraja Theetha

Translated by
P.R.Ramachander

(Sri Vadhi Raja Theertha is a great saint from the Dwaitha system. Here is a remarkable prayer for auspiciousness written by him. Every stanza requests a group of gods/people/ sages, planets etc to bless us with auspiciousness. I have earlier translated a similar stotra called "Vara Mangalashtakam" By Kalidasa-
[http://stotraratna.sathyasaibabrotherhood.org/o20.htm](http://stotraratna.sathyasaibababrotherhood.org/o20.htm))

1.Lakshmeer yasya parigraha Kamalabhoor soonu, Karuthman Radha,
Pouthra Chandra Vibhooshana , Suraguru seshassayana,
Brahmandam vara mandiram , Sura ganaa yasya prabho ssevaka,
Sa trilokya kutumba palana para , Kuryath sada Mangalam.

Lakshmi married him , his son is lotus born , Garuda is his vehicle,
His grandson is lord Shiva who wears the moon who is the teacher of Devas,
Adhishesha is his bed , the universe is his divine home, All devas are his servants,
And let that God who looks after all the families of three worlds, bless me always with auspiciousness.

2.Brahma , Vayu , Giresa , Seshha , Garudaa Devendra, kamou , Guru,
Chandar arkou varunaa analou anupamou Vidhyes vigneswarou,
Nasathyou niruthir maruth gana yuthaa , parjanya mithradhaya ,
Sasthreega sura pungava , prathi dinam kurvanthu vo mangalam.

Let Brahma, wind god .Lord shiva , Adhishesha , Indra , Kama, Brahaspathi(Guru) ,
Chandra, Sun god , Varuna , fire God, Manu, Yama , Kubhera and Ganesa,
Lord of death , Niriyathi , wind God , Lord of rain and Sun God,
And all these devas with their ladies, May bless me daily with auspiciousness.

3.Viswamithra , Parasarou Bragavo Agasthya , Pulasthya , Krathu,
Sriman Athri , Mareechi Kouthsa , pulahaa , Sakthi , Vasishtho , angeera,
Mandavyo Jamadagni , Gowthama , Bharadwaja aadhya thapasa,
Srimad Vishnu padabja Bhakthi niradaa , Kurvanthu no mangalam.

Let sages like Viswamithra , Parasara , Bhargava , Agasthya, Pulasthya , Krathu,
Athri , Mareechi Kuthsa , Pulaha , Sakthi , Vasishtha , Angeeras,
Mandavya , Jamadagni , Gowthama and Bhardwaja , who are,
Devotees of the lotus like feet of Vishnu, Bless me with auspiciousness.

4.Maandathaa, nahusho , Ambareesha , sagarou Raja prathur haihayasya ,
Sriman Dharma sutho , Nalo, Dasaratho, Ramo, Yayathi , yathu,
Ikshuvakuscha , Vibheeshana Bharatha cha Uthana pada , druva,
Vidhyadhya bhuvi buja , prathi dinam kurvanthu vo Magalam

Let kings Mandatha , Nahusha , Ambareesha , Sagara , Prathu, Haihaya ,
Dharma puthra , Nala , Dasaratha , Rama , Yayathi , Yathu,
Ikshuvaku , Vibhishana, Bharatha , Uthana pada , Druva ,
And others who looked after the earth bless me daily with auspiciousness.

5.Sri Merur, Himavanscha , Mandara giri Kailsa sailai thadhaa ,

Mahendro ,malayascha , vindhya nishadhou Simha sthadhaa Raivatha,
SAHyadrir vara Gandhamadhna girir , Mainaka , GHomanthaka,
Vidhyadhya bhuvi boo brutha , prathi dinam kurvanthu vo mangalam.

Let the mountains Meru, Himalaya , Mandra , Kailasa c,
Mahendra . Malaya , Vindhya, Nishadha , Simha , Raivatha ,
Western ghats , the divine Gandhamadhana , Mainaka , Gomanthaka,
And others who carry the earth , bless me daily with auspiciousness.

6.Ganga, Sindhu, Saraswathi cha Yamuna , Godavari, Narmadhaa,
Krishnaa , BHeemarathi cha palgu , sarayu , Sri Gandaki , Gomathi,
Kaveri, Kapilaa Prayaga , vinathaa , Vethravathi , ithyadhayo,
Nadhya Sri Hari pada Pankaja Bhava , Kurvanthu vo Mangalam.

Let rivers Ganga , Sindhu, Saraswathi , Yamuna , Narmadha,
Krishna, Bheemarathi , Palgu, Sarayu , Gandaki , Gomathi,
Cauvery , Kapila, Prayaga Vinatha , Vethravathi and others,
Which are from the feet of Lord Vishnu bless me with auspiciousness.

7.Vedascho Upanishad ganascha vividhaa saanka puraanaan vidha,
Vedanthee api manthra thantra sahiithaa stharka smruteenaam ganaa,
Kavya alankruthi, neethi nataka ganaa , sabdascha naanaa vidha,
Sri Vishnor guna rasi keerthana karaa , kurvathu vo mangalam.

Let Vedas, all Upanishads SAnkha , epics,
Vedanthee , Manthra, Thantra , Tharka , all smrutees,
Books , figure of speech , law books , All dramas and different words,
All of which praise Lord Vishnu's characters , bless me with auspiciousness.

8.Aadhithyadhi nava grahaa Shubhakaraa , Meshadhayo Rasayo,
Nakshtrani sayogascha thidhaya , thad devathaa , thad ganaa ,
Maasabdhaa ruthuva sthadaiva divasaa sandhyasthadhaa rathraya ,
Sarve sthavaara jangamaa prathi dinam Kurvanthu vo mangalam.

The nine planets like sun God which do good , The rasis starting from Mesha,
Stars , yogas , thidhis and their gods , Ganas ,
Months weeks , days , dusk as well as night ,
And let all moving and non moving things daily bless me with auspiciousness.

9.Ithyethawaa Mangalashtakamidham Sri VadhiRajeswarai ,
Vyakyatham jagadham abeeshta phaladham sarva asubha dwamsanam,
Mangalyadhi Shubha kriyasu sathatham sandhyasu va padeth,
Darmarthaadhi samastha vanchitha phalam prannothyasou manava.

This octet of auspiciousness written by Sri Vadhi raja,
Fulfills the desires of the world , would destroy all bad things of life,
And should always be read before commencement of auspicious rituals and,
At dusk and dawn and would bless the devotee with,
Dharma, wealth and fulfill all his desires.

Krishnashtakam III

By

Adhi Shankara

Translated by

P.R.Ramachander

(In my translations earlier I had included two Krishnashtakams. But on referring the complete works of Shankara, I find that this is the only one composed by Adhi Shankara.
The last stanza clearly indicates that it was composed so that his mother would get salvation.)

Sriyaslishto Vishnu sthira chara gurur veda vishayo,
Dhiyaam sakshee shudho harira sura hanthabja nayana,
Gadhee Shankhee Chakreevimala vana mali sthira ruchi,
Saranyo lokeso mama bhavathu krushnokshi vishaya. 1

Let my eye be able to see that Krishna, who is the protector and Lord of the world,
Who is embraced by Lakshmi , Who is Vishnu , who is the teacher to all,
Who is the subject of the Vedas, who is the witness to wisdom,
Who is pure , Who is Hari, who is killer of Asuras, who has lotus like eyes,
Who carries mace , conch and the wheel , who has stable taste and wears forest garlands.

Yatha sarvam jatham viyadhanila mukhyam jagadhidham,
Stithou nissesham yovathi nija sukhamasena madhuhaa,
Laye sarvam swasmin harathi kalayaa yasthu savibhu,
Saranyo lokeso mama bhavathu krushnokshi vishaya. 2

Let my eye be able to see that Krishna, who is the protector and Lord of the world,
Who was the source of birth of Ether, air , fire , earth and water ,
Who is the killer of Madhu who looks after the world by his pleasure,
And Who is the one who merges everything in himself at deluge by his power.

Asoonayamyadhau yani Niyama mukhyai sookaranai,
Nirudhyedham chitham hrudi vilaya maneeya sakalam ,
Yameedyam pasyanthi pravaramathayo mayi namasou,
Saranyo lokeso mama bhavathu krushnokshi vishaya. 3

Let my eye be able to see that Krishna, who is the protector and Lord of the world,
Who is the one seen by the wise sages , who follow the prescribed rituals.,
Control their souls completely , turn off their minds from ordinary things,
And completely stabilize all the activities of their mind.

Prithvyam thishtan yo yamayathi maheem Vedanadharam,
Yamithyadhau Vedo vadathi jagathameesamamalam,
Niyantharam dhyeyam muni sura nrunaam moksha damasou,
Saranyo lokeso mama bhavathu krushnokshi vishaya. 4

Let my eye be able to see that Krishna, who is the protector and Lord of the world,
Who controls the world, being very much a part of it, who carries our pain,
Who is the lord of the world as told in the Vedas , Who is pure and the law giver,
And who is the subject of meditation of devas, sages and men and giver of salvation.

Mahendradhi devo jayathi dithi janyasya balatho,
Na kasya swathanthryam kwachidhapi kruthow yath kruthi mruthe,
Kavithwa derggavam pariharathi yosou vijayina,
Saranyo lokeso mama bhavathu krushnokshi vishaya. 5

Let my eye be able to see that Krishna, who is the protector and Lord of the world,
Who is the won by whose strength Indra and other devas win battle against asuras,
Who is the one without whose encouragement no one has independence of action,
And who is the one who cures the pride of the ability to write poems of the poets.

Vinaa yasya dhyaanam vrajathi pasuthaam sookhara mukhaam,
Vinaa yasya jnanam jani mruthi bhayam yathi janathaa,
Vinaa yasya smruthya krumi satha janim yathi sa vibhu,
Saranyo lokeso mama bhavathu krushnokshi vishaya. 6

Let my eye be able to see that Krishna, who is the protector and Lord of the world,
Without whose meditation people happen to be born as animals like pig,
Who causes people to get fear of birth or death by not knowing him,
And who causes people to be born as insects due to one not remembering him.

Narraa thangothanga sarani sarano branthi harano,
Ghana shyamo vaamo Vruja sisu vayasyo , Arjuna sakha,
Swayambur bhoothaanam janaka uchithachara sukhadha,
Saranyo lokeso mama bhavathu krushnokshi vishaya. 7

Let my eye be able to see that Krishna, who is the protector and Lord of the world,
Who destroys sorrow of humans , who helps those who surrender, who cures confusion,
Who is dark black , who is a pretty child of Vruja with friends there,
who is friend of Arjuna,
Who was created by himself , who creates all beings and gives proper reward and punishment.

Yadha dharma glanirbhavathi jagathaam kshobha karana,
Thadhaa loka swami prakatiitha vapu sethu drugaja,
SAthaam dathaa swacho nisamsa guna geetho vrujapathi,
Saranyo lokeso mama bhavathu krushnokshi vishaya. 8

Let my eye be able to see that Krishna, who is the protector and Lord of the world,
For whenever the world becomes tumultuous, when dharma suffers in execution,
Then the Lord of Gokula who follows Dharma, who does not have birth,
Who looks after good people and who is independently praised by Vedas,
Appears as the Lord of the world to reform it.

Ithi harir akhilaathma aaradhitha sankarena,
Sruthi visadha gunosou mathru mokashartha madhya,
Yathi vara nikate Sri yuktha Aavirbhavhoova,
Swagunavrutha udhaara sankha chakrabhja hastha. 9

Lord Vishnu with all properties as revealed by the Vedas,
Who is primeval and the soul of all beings of the world,
Prayed like this by Sankara for the salvation of his mother,
Appeared before that great sage along with Goddess Lakshmi,
With a merciful mien holding Whel mace and the lotus.

Ithi Shankaracharya virachitham Krishnashtakam samaptham.

Kunja Viharayashtakam II

By

Sri Roopa Deva

Translated By

P.R.Ramachander

("Rupa Goswami (1489-1564 CE) is a devotional teacher, poet, and philosopher from the Gaudiya Vaishnava tradition of Hinduism. Alongside Sanatana Goswami he was considered as the leader of the Six Goswamis of Vrindavan - a highly influential group of devotees made up from a number of disciples of the Vaishnava saint, Chaitanya Mahaprabhu."-Wikipedia)

Please also refer to my translation of Kunja Viharyashtakm I, available in this same web site)

Avirathara rathi bandhu smera bandhra sri,
Kabalitha iva radhapanga bangee tharangai,
Mudhitha vadana chandra chandrika peeda dhari,
Mudhira madhra kanthir bhathi Kunje vihari. 1

The Lord who is much prettier than Rathi's consort,
The Lord who has been swallowed by the waves of glances of Radha,
The Lord Who has a smiling face and wears the feather of peacock,
And the Lord who has the mind stealing luster of the cloud, shines as Kunja Vihari.

Thatha sushira ghanaanaam nadha manadha bhaajaam ,
Janayathi tharuneenaam mandale mandithaanaam,
Thata bhuvu nata raja kreedaya bhanu puthryaa,
Vidhatha thula chareer bhathi kunje vihari. 2

Along with ornaments of invaluable gems and with accompaniment of
Musical sounds created by the groups of maidens surrounding him,
In the shores of Yamuna, the daughter of Sun God, Kunja Vihari shines
With his royal dance involving pretty movements of his body .

Shikhi nigalitha shadje Kokile panchamadye,
Swayamapi nava vamsyodhamayam grama mukhyam,
Drutha mruga mada gandha, sushtu Gaandhaaram samgnam,
Tribhuvana druthi haarir bhathi Kunje vihari. 3

When the peacocks are playing Shadja and the Cuckoos are Playing Panchama,
In front of the important people of the village Kunja Vihari ,
Who is the prettiest in all the three worlds is playing his flute,
The essence of Gandhara with musk of the deer permeating the environment.

Anupama kara shakhopatha radhanguleeko,
Laghu laghu kusumanam paryatan vatikayam,
Sarabha samanu Geetha schithakanteerabhiruchair,
Vruja nava yuvathi bhir Bhathi Kunja Vihari. 4

Holding the incomparably pretty fingers of Radha,
Like a very tender flower , you took her to the Garden,
And accompanied by the loud songs coming from the minds,
Of pretty damsels of Vrindavana , The Kunja Vihari shines.

Aharipu krutha laasye ka chakarabda vadye,
Vruja giri thata range , brunga Sangeetha bhaaji,
Virachitha paricharya schithrathou ryytrikone,
Sthamitha karana vruthir bhathi kunje vihari. 5

When the peacocks dance ,when the flute sings soulful music,
And when the bevy of bees sings prettily together,
In the valley of the mountains , in Brindavana,
The Kunja Vihari shines along with several of his friends,
By completely controlling his senses.

Disi disu suka sareemandalair gooda leelaa,
Prakata manu patathbhir nirmithascha rya pooraa,
Thadathi rahasi vrutham preyasi kann mole,
Smitha mukha mabhi jalpan ,bhathi kunje vihari. 6

When the parrot couples are enjoying the play of love,
With an obviously seen sense of wonderment ,
The Kunja Vihari shines by telling about it,
With a smile, in the ears of his sweet hearts.

Thava chikura kadambham sthambhate prekshya kekee,
Nayana kamala lakshmeer vandathe Krishna saaraa,
Aliralamala kanthm nauthi pasyethi Radhaam,
Sumadhura mabhisamsan Bhathi Kunje Vihari. 7

Your curly black tresses make the peacocks benumbed,
Seeing your pretty lotus like eyes, the deer salutes you,
The bees seeing your hair , worship you and Kunja Vihari,
Tells Radha , do you see all these happenings.

Madana tharalabala chakra valena vishwa,
Gwidha varakalaanaam sikshaya sevya maanaa,
Skhalitha chikura vese Skanda desepriyaya,
Pridhitha pradhula bahur bhathi Kunje vihari. 8

When you are being served by very many maidens
Overcome by passion by various blessed arts that they have learned,
Kunja Vihari keeps his very pleasing loving hands on their neck,
Which is covered by their loosely untied hair and shines.

Idham anupama lelaaharee Kunje Vihari ,
Smarana padamadheethe thustadheerashtakam ya,
Nija guna vruthaya Sri Radhayaa aaradhithastham,
Nayathi nija padabhjam Kunja sathmadhi raja. 9

If this great prayer addressed to Kunje vihari ,
Is read and meditated upon , then Kunja Vihari,
Who is always being worshipped by Radha,
Would lead him to the feet and place of Kunja Vihari.

Ithi Sri Rupa deva virachitham Kunja Viharyashtakam Sampoonam
Thus ends the Octet on Kunja Vihari written by Sri Rupa Deva

Krishanashtakam (Vasudeva sutham devam)

Translated by

P.R.Ramachander

(This popular prayer is acribed to Adhi Shankara by some.)

Vasudeva sutham devam,
Kamsa Chanura Mardhanam,
Devaki paramaanandham ,
Krishnam vande Jagat Gurum. 1

I salute the world teacher Krishna,
Who is the son of Vasudeva,
Who killed Kamdsa and Chanura,
And the source of great joy to Devaki.

Athasee pushpa sangasam,
Hara noopura shobhitham,
Rathna kankana keyuram,
Krishnam vande Jagat Gurum. 2

I salute the world teacher Krishna,
Who is surrounded by hemp flowers,
Who shines in necklaces and anklets,
And who wears gem studded bangles and armllets.

Kutilalaka samyuktham ,
Poorna chandra nibhananam,
Vilasad kundala dharam,
Krishnam vande Jagat Gurum. 3

I salute the world teacher Krishna,
Who is with curly locks of hair,
Who resembles the full moon,
And who shines in his ear studs.

Mandhaara gandha samyuktham,
Charu hasam, Chathur bhujam,
Barhi pinnchava choodangam,
Krishnam vande Jagat Gurum. 4

I salute the world teacher Krishna,
Who is with the smell of Mandhara flowers,
Who has a pretty smile and four hands,
And who wears the feather of peacock.

Uthphulla pathra padamaksham,
Neelaji mudha sannibham,
Yadavaanaam siro rathnam,
Krishnam vande Jagat Gurum. 5

I salute the world teacher Krishna,
Who has eyes like fully opened petals of lotus,
Who resembles the rich blue cloud,
And is the greatest gem among Yadavas.

Rukmani keli samyuktham,
Peetambara sushobhitham,
Avaptha thulasi gandham,
Krishnam vande Jagat Gurum. 6

I salute the world teacher Krishna,
Who is with the playful Rukhmani,
And who shines in yellow silks,
And who has the scent of holy basil.

Gopeenaam Kucha dwanda,
Kunkumankitha vakshasam,
Sri niketham , maheshvasam,

Krishnam vande Jagat Gurum. 7

I salute the world teacher Krishna,
Who is coated with the saffron powder,
From the two breasts of gopis,
And who is the home of Lakshmi and
In whom the great God lives.

Sri Vathsankam mahoraskam,
Vana maala virajitham,
Sankha chakra dharam devam,
Krishnam vande Jagat Gurum. 8

I salute the world teacher Krishna,
Who has Sri Vathsa on his chest,
Who is decorated by forest garland,
And is the God who holds conch and wheel.

Krishnashtakam mitham punyam ,
Prathar uthaya ya padteth,
Kodi janma krutham papam,
Sathyameva vinasayathi. 9

If this blessed octet on Krishna,
Is sung as soon as one wakes up in the morning,
The sins done in billions of births,
Will truly be destroyed.

Krishnashtakam-II

Translated by
P.R.Ramachander

Vasudeva sutham devam,
Kamsa Chanoora Mardhanam,
Devaki Paramanandam,
Krishnam Vande Jagat Gurum. 1

Salutations to the teacher of the world, Krishna,
Who is the God who is the son of Vasudeva,
Who killed Kamsa and Chanoora,
And who gave immense joy to Devaki.

Athasee pushpa sangasam,
Hara noopura Shobitham,
Rathna kankana keyuram,
Krishnam Vande Jagat Gurum. 2

Salutations to the teacher of the world, Krishna,
Who decorates himself with flowers of Athasee.
Who shines in garlands and anklets that he wears.
And who has a bangle made of jewels in his right hand.

Kutilalaka samyuktham,
Poorna chandra nibhananam,
Vilasath kundala dharam,
Krishnam Vande Jagat Gurum. 3

Salutations to the teacher of the world, Krishna,
Who is blessed with black curly hair,
Who is very similar to the full moon,
And who shines in his ear drops.

Mandhara gandha samyuktham,
Charuhasam chathurbhujam,
Barhi pinjava choodangam,
Krishnam Vande Jagat Gurum. 4

Salutations to the teacher of the world, Krishna.
Who has the sweet scent of mandara flowers,
Who has pretty smile and four arms,
And who decorates his hair with peacock feathers.

Uthfulla padma pathraksham,
Neela jeemutha sannibham,
Yadavaanaam siro rathnam,
Krishnam Vande Jagat Gurum. 5

Salutations to the teacher of the world, Krishna,
Who has eyes resembling the fully open lotus flowers,
Who has the blue colour of rich clouds,
And who is the chief gem of the clan of Yadavas.

Rukmani keli samyuktham,
Peethambara shobitham,

Avaptha thulasi gandham,
Krishnam Vande Jagat Gurum. 6

Salutations to the teacher of the world, Krishna,
Who is engaged in playing with Rukmani,
Who shines in yellow silks,
And who is attracted by scent of ocimum.

Gopikaanaam kucha dwandwam,
Kunkumankitha vakshasam,
Sriniketham maheshwasam,
Krishnam Vande Jagat Gurum. 7

Salutations to the teacher of the world, Krishna.
Who is embraced by the two busts of Gopis,
Whose chest has the marks of saffron,
Who lives with Lakshmi and has a big bow.

Sree vathsam mahoraskam,
Vanamala virajitham,
Sanka chakra dharam devam,
Krishnam Vande Jagat Gurum. 8

Salutations to the teacher of the world, Krishna,
Who has the mole Sri Vathsa on his chest and greatly enjoys,
Who is decorated by garlands of forest flowers,
And who holds the conch and the holy wheel.

Krishnashtakamidham punyam,
Prathar uthaya ya padeth,
Koti Janma krutham papam,
Smaranath thasya nasyathi.

If one reads this as soon as he awakes in the morning,
This divine octet of Lord Krishna without fail,
Sins committed in billions of lives,
Would be destroyed, if one thinks about him.

Prathama Kunja Vihariyashtakam

(First octet on Lord who enjoys in forest)

By
Sri Rupa Goswami
Translated by
P.R.Ramachander

("Rupa Goswami (1489-1564 CE) is a devotional teacher, poet, and philosopher from the Gaudiya Vaishnava tradition of Hinduism. Alongside Sanatana Goswami he was considered as the leader of the Six Goswamis of Vrindavan - a highly influential group of devotees made up from a number of disciples of the Vaishnava saint, Chaitanya Mahaprabhu."-Wikipedia)

Indra neela mani manjula varna,
Phulla neepa kusumanchitha karna,
Krishna labhir krusorasiharee,
Sundaro jayathi kunja vihari. 1

Victory to the pretty Lord, who enjoys himself in a forest,
Who is of the charming colour of the blue sapphire,
Who wears blossoming Kadamba flowers on his ears,
And whose chest is decorated by the garland of Gunja .

Radhika vadana chandra chakora,
Sarva vallava vadhoo dhrithi chora,
Charcharee chathura thanuchitha charee,
Charutho Jayathi kunja vihari. 2

Victory to the experienced Lord who enjoys himself in a forest,
Who drinks the face of Radha like the Chakora bird drinks moon light,
Who is the thief who steals the peace from the brides of Gopas,
Who keeps beat and walks prettily to the rhythm of music.

Sarvadh praditha koulaka parva,
Dhwamsanena hrutha vasava garva,
Goshta rakshana kruthe giridhari,
Leelaya jayathi kunja vihari. 3

Victory to the playful Lord who enjoys himself in a forest,
Who stopped the family practice of holding sacrifice,
Who pulverized the pride which was in the heart of Indra,
And who lifted the mountain and protected all his people.

Ragha mandala vibhooshitha vamsee,

Vibhramena madanothsava samsee,
Sthuyamana carithah sad vruja naree,
Srenibhir jayathi Kunja vihari. 4

Victory to the popular Lord who enjoys himself in a forest,
Who plays playful tunes using his decorated flute,
Increasing the passion in the festivals of love,
And whose story is praised by the odd women of Vruja.

Saatha kumbha ruchi hari dhukoola,
Keki chandraka virajitha chooda,
Nava youvana lasad vruja naaree,
Ranchano jayathi kunja vihari. 5

Victory to the delightful Lord who enjoys himself in a forest,
Who wears dresses eclipsing the splendor of Gold,
Who decorates his hair with the feathers of peacock,
Who delights the Vruja maidens shining in their new youth.

Sthasakee krutha sugandhi pateera,
Swarna Kanchi pari shobi kateera,
Radhi thonnatha payodhara varee,
Kunjaro jayathi Kunja vihari. 6

Victory to the pretty Lord who enjoys himself in a forest,
Who is anointed with the paste of sweet smelling sandalwood,
Who wears round his hips the belt made of Gold,
And who is the elephant tied by the high breasts of Radha.

Goura dathu thilakojwala phala,
Keli chanchalitha champaka mala,
Adhri kandhara graheshwabhisaree,
Subhryvam jayathi Kunja vihari. 7

Victory to the pretty Lord who enjoys himself in a forest,
Who has a splendid forehead decorated by Golden Thilaka,
Who wears the playfully moving garland of Champaka,
Who searches for playful women in the mountain caves.

Vibhramochala druganjala nruthya,
Kshiptha gopa lalanakhila kruthya,
Prema matha vrusha bhanu kumaree,
Nagaro jayathi kunja vihari, 8

Victory to the pretty Lord who enjoys himself in a forest,
Who frees all gopa maidens from their duties,
By his dances and loving side long glances,
And who is the hero of the love intoxicated daughter of Vrisha Bhanu.

Ashtakam Madura kunjara vihari,
Kreedaya padathi ya kila hari,
Sa prayathi vilasad parabhagam,
Thasya pada kamalarchana ragam. 9

This pretty octet on the lord who enjoys himself in a forest,
Which describes the playful acts of the Lord in the forest,
If read, would take one to the place of splendid virtues,
And he would be doing worship of Lord's feet by lotus.

Radhakrishnashtakam

(Octet on Radha's Krishna)
Translated by
P.R.Ramachander

Chathur mukhadhi samsthutham, samastha sthvathonutham,
Halaudhadhi sayutham, namami radhikadhipam. 1

I salute the Lord of Radha,
Who is worshipped by Brahma and other devas,
Who is always worshipped by good people,
And who is accompanied by Bala Rama and others.

Bhacadhi daithya kalakam, sagopagopipalakam,
Manoharasi thalakam, namami Radhikadhipam. 2

I salute the lord of Radha,
Who killed asuras like Baka,
Who looked after gopas and gopis,
And who had pretty black lock of hair.

Surendra garva banjanam, virinchi moha banjanam,
Vrujanga nanu ranjanam, namami Radhikadhipam. 3

I salute the lord of Radha,
Who broke the pride of Devendra,
Who cured the illusion of Lord Brahma,
And who pacified the gopis.

Mayura pincha mandanam, gajendra danda gandanam,
Nrusamsa kamsa dandanam, namami Radhikadhipam. 4

I salute the lord of Radha,
Who decorates himself with feather of peacock,
Who broke the tusks of the elephant,
And who punished Kamsa.

Pradatha vipradarakam, sudhamadhama karakam,
Suradrumapaharakam, namami Radhikadhipam. 5

I salute the lord of Radha,
Who gave back the children of the Brahmin,
Who removed poverty of Sudhama,
And who stole the tree from heaven.

Dananjaya jayapaham, maha chamookshayavaham,
Pithamahavyadhapaham, namami Radhikadhipam. 6

I salute the lord of Radha,
Who removed the defeats of Arjuna,
Who destroyed huge army of enemies,
And who removed the sorrow to grand father Bheeshma.

Muneendra sapa karanam, yaduprajapa harinam,
Dharabharavatharanam, namami Radhikadhipam. 7

I salute the lord of Radha,
Who was the cause of the curse of sages,
Which destroyed the people of Yadu clan,
And who lightened the load on the earth.

Suvruksha moola sayinam, mrugari mokshadhayinam,
Swaakeeyadhamayayinam, namami Radhikadhipam. 8

I salute the lord of Radha,
Who slept below a banyan tree,
Who gave salvation to hunters,
And who attained his place in heaven.

Nandakumarshtakam

(The octet on son of Nanda)

By
Sri Vallabhacharya
Translated by
P.R.Ramachander

"Sri Vallabhacharya (1479 - 1531) was a devotional philosopher who founded the Pushti sect in India, and the philosophy of Shuddha advaita (Pure Non-dualism). He gave a different interpretation of devotion. He made a distinction between the continuous flow of devotion and devotion falling in drops. When a devotee's heart is completely filled with the love of God, he ceaselessly chants the name of God. This state of mind of the devotee was described thus, "Sarvadaa Sarvakaaleshu Sarvatra Harichinthanam" (Ceaselessly thinking of God at all times and at all places)" Among the several stotras he wrote the "Madurashtakam" is very famous. This stotra extols the qualities of Krishna in a very mellifluous verse. So far, there is no translation of this stotra in English in the web.

Sundara gopalam uravana malam, nayana visalam, dukha haram,
Vrundavana Chandra mananda kadam paramanandam dharani dharam,
Vallabha gana shyamam poorna kamamaathyabhiramam preethikaram,
Bhaja Nanda kumaram sarva sukha saram Thatwa vicharambrahmaparam. 1

Sing about that son of Nanda , who is essence of all pleasures,
Who is the inner meaning of religion and bridge to Brahman,
Who is the pretty cowherd, who wears garland of forest flowers,
Who has very broad eyes, who is killer of all sorrow,
Who is the moon of Brindavana, who is essence of happiness,
Who is the ultimate of happiness, who is the supporter of the world,
Who is black , who is loved by all, who is the complete pleasure,
Who is pretty every moment and who pleases every one.

Sundara varija vadanam nirjitha madanam aananda sadanam mukuta dharam,
Gunja kruthi haram vipina viharam paramodharam cheeraharam,
Vallabha pata pathim krutha upaveetham kara navanitham vibhudhavaram,
Bhaja Nanda kumaram sarva sukha saram Thatwa vicharambrahmaparam. 2

Sing about that son of Nanda , who is essence of all pleasures,
Who is the inner meaning of religion and bridge to Brahman,
Who has pretty lotus like face, who defeats god of love in beauty,
Who is store house of happiness, who wears the crown,

Who wears garland made of gunja*, who roams about in the garden,
Who is greatly benevolent, who steals the dresses of gopis,
Who likes the silk cloths, who wears the holy thread,
Who has butter in his hand and the lord who gives boons.
*A red and black berry use to weigh gold in India.

Shobitha muka dhoolam yamunakoolam,nipata athoolam sukadatharam,
Muka manditha renum chaaritha denum vaditha venum madhurasuram,
Vallabhamathi vimalam, shubhapada kamalam nakaruchi amalam thimiraharam,
Bhaja Nanda kumaram sarva sukha saram Thathwa vicharambrahmaparam. 3

Sing about that son of Nanda , who is essence of all pleasures,
Who is the inner meaning of religion and bridge to Brahman,
Who shines with dust of Yamuna on his face, whose voice is incomparable,
Who blesses people with pleasure, whose face is coated with pollen grains,
Who looks after cows, who plays flute with sweetest notes, who is very pure,
Who has feet as pretty as a lotus, who has shining nail and who removes darkness.

Shiramukuta sudesam kunchithakesam natavaravesamkamavaram,
Mayakruthamanujam haladhara anujamprathihathadanujam bharaharam,
Vallabha vruja palam subhaga suchalamhithamanukalam bhava varam,
Bhaja Nanda kumaram sarva sukha saram Thathwa vicharambrahmaparam. 4

Sing about that son of Nanda , who is essence of all pleasures,
Who is the inner meaning of religion and bridge to Brahman,
Who has crown on his pretty head, who has curly hair,
Who is dressed up like an actor, who is more pretty than god of love,
Who by illusion looks human , who is the brother of Balarama,
Who lightens earth by killing asuras, who takes care of the people of vruja,
Who is a dear, who walks prettily, Who wants good always and who is good.

Indhivarabhasam prakuta surasam kusuma vikasam vamsidharam,
Hrutha manmadhamanam roopa nidhanam krutha kala ganam chitha haram,
Vallabha mruduhasam kuncha nivasam vividha vilasam kelikaram,
Bhaja Nanda kumaram sarva sukha saram Thathwa vicharambrahmaparam. 5

Sing about that son of Nanda , who is essence of all pleasures,
Who is the inner meaning of religion and bridge to Brahman,
Who has shine like blue lotus flower , who by nature is divine,
Who looks like a opened lotus flower, who holds a flute,
Who destroys the pride of god of love, who has a pleasant calm look,
Who steals the mind by playing soulful music,
Who is witty but soft and who lives on Kuncha vine and plays various roles.

Athipara praveenam palitha deenam bhakthadeenam karmakaram,
Mohanamathi dheeram phanibala veeram hathapara veeram taralataram,
Vallabha vruja ramanam varija vadanam hala dara samanam sailadaram,
Bhaja Nanda kumaram sarva sukha saram Thathwa vicharambrahmaparam. 6

Sing about that son of Nanda , who is essence of all pleasures,
Who is the inner meaning of religion and bridge to Brahman,
Who is a great expert who takes care of oppressed people,
Who obeys his devotees, who is engaged in doing his duty,
Who is pretty and very brave, who is very heroic Adishesha,
Who kills all his enemies, who is extremely fickle,
Who entertains the Vruja , Who has a face like a lotus flower,
Who pacifies Bala Rama and who carried a mountain.

Jala dhara dyuthi angam lalithatribangam bahu krutha rangam rasikavaram,
Gokula parivaram madanakaram kuncha viharam goodatharam,
Vallabha vruja chandram subhaga suschandam krutha aanandam branthiharam,
Bhaja Nanda kumaram sarva sukha saram Thathwa vicharambrahmaparam. 7

Sing about that son of Nanda , who is essence of all pleasures,
Who is the inner meaning of religion and bridge to Brahman,
Whose limbs shine like a rich cloud, Who can be easily defeated by love,
Who lives in different places , who is a great connoisseur,
Whose family is in Gokula, Who looks like the god of love,
Who lives in kuncha, who is great in hiding himself,
Who is the moon of the vruja, who is like the pretty verse,
Who makes every one happy and who drives away illusion.

Vandithayuga charanam, pavanakaranam jagad udharanam vimaladaram,
Kaliya siragamanam krutha phani namanam gathithaya manam mrudula taram,
Vallabha dukha haranam nirmala charanam asarana saranam mukthikaram,
Bhaja Nanda kumaram sarva sukha saram Thathwa vicharambrahmaparam. 8

Sing about that son of Nanda , who is essence of all pleasures,
Who is the inner meaning of religion and bridge to Brahman,
Whose feet are fit to be saluted, who makes everything holy,
Who takes care of the world, who is carried in mind by pure people,
Who climbed up on the head of Kaliya, who is saluted by Adhi Sesha,
Who killed Kala yavana, who is extremely soft by nature,
Who steals away our sorrow, who has a very pure feet,
Who is the solace for the oppressed and who leads us to salvation.

Ithi Vallabacharya Virachitham,
Nanda kumarshatakam Sampoomam.

Thus ends the octet on the son of Nanda,
Composed by Sri Vallabacharya.

Madhurashtakam

By
Vallabhacharya
Translated in to English verse
By
P.R.Ramachander

Mahaprabhu Srimad Vallabhacharya (1479-1531) is one of the greatest sage- philosophers of India, who belonged to a Telugu family, was one of the foremost followers of Bhakthi Marga and established his philosophy of Pushti Marga in North India during the 16th century. His Bhakthi was much more than devotion. It was becoming mad in the thought of God. According to him the devotee does not see anything except his Lord everywhere. Madhurashtakam written by him sees sweetness in his lord inch by inch. This translation in to verse has taken the liberty of adding the name of the lord , here and there , so that the meaning is very clear and the translation becomes a verse.

Adharam Madhuram, Vadanam Madhram,
Nayanam Madhuram, Hasitham Maduram,
Hrudhayam Madhuram, Gamanam Maduram,
Madhurathipather Akhilam Madhuram. 1

Sweet are thine lips, Krishna,
So are thine sweet cherubic face,
Sweet are thine jet black eyes, Krishna
So is thine soulful laugh,
Sweet is thine loving heart, Krishna
So is thine beautiful gait,
Hey king of all sweetness in this world,
Everything about Thee is sweet.

Vachanam Madhuram, Charitham Madhuram,
Vasanam Madhuram, Valitham Madhuram,
Chalitham Madhuram, Bramitham Maduram,
Madhurathipather Akhilam Madhuram. 2

Sweet are thine sweetest words, Krishna,
So is thine divine story.
Sweet is the place of your stay , Krishna,
So is thine greatness,
Sweet are thine movements , Krishna,
So is thine confusion.
Hey king of all sweetness in this world,
Everything about Thee is sweet.

Venur Madhura, Renur Madhura,
Panir Madhura, Padhou Madhura,
Nrithyam Madhuram, Sakhyam MadhuraM,
Madurathipather Akhilam Maduram 3

Sweet is thine flute , Krishna,
So is thine foot-dust,
Sweet are thine hands Krishna,
So are thine feet.
Sweet is thine dance Krishna,
So is thine friendship.
Hey king of all sweetness in this world,
Everything about Thee is sweet
Geetham Madhuram, Peetham Madhuram,
Bhuktham Madhuram, Suptham Madhuram,
Roopam Madhuram, Thilakam Madhuram
Madhurathipather akhilam Madhuram. 4

Sweet is thine song, Krishna,
So is what you drink,
Sweet is what you eat, Krishna,
So is your sleep,
Sweet are thine looks , Krishna,
So is thine Thilaka,
Hey king of all sweetness in this world,
Everything about Thee is sweet.

Karanam Madhram, Tharanam Madhuram,
Haranam Madhuram, Ramanam Madhuram,
Vamitham Madhuram, Samitham Maduram,

Madhurathipather akhilam Madhuram. 5

Sweet are thine deeds, Krishna,
So is thine path of salvation,
Sweet is thine theft , Krishna,
So is thine play of love,
Sweet are thine oblations, Krishna,
So is thine tranquility,
Hey king of all sweetness in this world,
Everything about Thee is sweet

Gunja Madhura, Mala Madhura,
Yamuna Madhura, Veechi Madhura,
Sailam Madhuram, Kamalam Madhuram,
Madhurathipather akhilam Madhuram. 6

Sweet is thine necklace of berries, Krishnam
So is thine garland,
Sweet is thine river Yamuna, Krishna,
So are the ripples in the river,
Sweet is thine water , Krishna,
So is the lotus in the water,
Hey king of all sweetness in this world,
Everything about Thee is sweet

Gopi Madhura, Leela Madhura,
Yuktham Madhuram, Muktham Madhuram,
Drishtam Madhuram, Sishtam Madhram,
Madhurathipather akhilam Madhuram. 7

Sweet are thine Gopis , Krishna,
So is thine playful sport,
Sweet are thine right thoughts, Krishna,
So is thine salvation,
Sweet is what you see, Krishna,
So is what is left out,
Hey king of all sweetness in this world,
Everything about Thee is sweet

Gopa Madhura, Gavo Madhura,
Yashtir Madhura, Srushtir Madhra,
Dhalitham Madhram, Phalitham Madhuram,
Madhurathipather akhilam Madhuram. 8

Sweet are thine Gopas , Krishna,
So are thine cows,
Sweet is thine staff, Krishna,
So is thine creation,
Sweet is what you trample , Krishna,
So are thine jokes,
Hey king of all sweetness in this world,
Everything about Thee is sweet

Govindashtakam

By
Adhi Shankara Bhagwat Pada
Translated by
P.R.Ramachander

Sathyam jnanam anantham nithyamanakasam paramakasam,
Goshta prangana ringana lolam anayasam paramayasam,
Maya kalpitha nanakara manakaram bhuvanakaram,
Kshmma nadha manadham, pranamatha govindam paramanandham. 1

I salute that Govinda who is the extreme limit of happiness,
Who is truth, wisdom, eternal , stable, not ether bound and the eternal ether,
Who is happy to crawl in cow sheds, is beyond problems and is the end of problems,
Who due to illusion appears as without any form and with many forms,
And who is of the universe, consort of Lakshmi and is without any lord.

Mruth sanamathsihethi yasodha thadana shaisava sam thrasam,
Vyadhitha vakthralokitha lokaloka chathurdasa lokaleem,
Loka thrayapura moola sthambham , lokalokamanalokam,
Lokesam paramesam, pranamatha govindam paramanandham. 2

I salute that Govinda who is the extreme limit of happiness,
Who with a child like fear of Yasoda's punishment when he ate mud,
Showed her in his open mouth visible and invisible part of fourteen worlds,
Who is the ultimate basis of the three worlds which are visible and not visible,
And who is the lord of earth and the eternal goal thereof.

Trivishta paripuveeragnam, kshithi bhargnam, bhava rogagnam,
Kaivalyam nava neethaa haara manaahaaram bhuvanaharam,
Vaimalya sphuta chetho vruthi viseshabhaasa manabhasam,

Saivam kevala santham, pranamatha govindam paramanandham. 3

I salute that Govinda who is the extreme limit of happiness,
Who killed the valorous enemies of devas, reduced the burden of earth,
Who cures the sorrow caused by the day today life,
Who is ever detached, who eats butter, who eats no food, who eats the earth,
Who shines in the mind when it is clear but cannot be revealed by anything else,
And who is peaceful , is peace and nothing else but peace.

Gopalam Leela vighraha gopalam Kula gopalam,
Gopi khelana govardhana dhruthi leela laalitha gopalam,
Gopir nigaditha govinda sphuta naamaanam bahu namananam,
Gopi gochara dhooram, pranamatha govindam paramanandham. 4

I salute that Govinda who is the extreme limit of happiness,
Who looks after all beings in his playful form of cowherd,
Who protects those who look after cows, who playfully lifted ,
The govardhana where gopis play and made gopa lads happy,
Whose name "Govinda" is clearly by the cows*, who has many names,
And who always is beyond the reach of the ignorant#.

* The word could be translated as "words" also.
the word could be translated as Gopis.

Gopi mandala goshtee bedham, bhedavastha bhedhabham,
Saswath gokhura nirdhathothkrutha dhooli sara soubhagyam,
Sradha bhakthi grahithananda chinthyam chinthida sadhbhavam,
Chinthamani mahimanam, pranamatha govindam paramanandham. 5

I salute that Govinda who is the extreme limit of happiness,
Who is present in each and every group of gopis, who appears,
In differing forms but actually is without difference.
Whose pretty form is covered by the dust raised by the hooves of cows,
Who is realized by attention and devotion in thought, who is beyond thought,
And whose greatness is determined by the gem of individual's thought.

Snana kula yoshid vashtra mupadhayaga muparoodam,
Vyadhitsantheeradha digvasthradhy upadathu mupakarshantham,
Nirdhootha dhwaya soka vimoham budham budheranthastham,
Saththa mathra sareeram , pranamatha govindam paramanandham. 6

I salute that Govinda who is the extreme limit of happiness,
Who climbed the tree along with cloths of women taking bath in the pond,
Who wanted those who want their cloths back, to come close to the tree in the nude*,
Who destroyed sorrow and passion, who is wise, who is at the end of wisdom,
And who has a body that did not get disturbed by the senses.

* Come leaving everything

Kantham karana makarana adhi manadhim , kala manabhasam,
Kalindi gatha kaliya sirasi muhur nruthyantham sunruthyantham,
Kalam kalamatheetham kalithasesham kalidoshagyam,
Kala thraya gatha hethum, pranamatha govindam paramanandham. 7

I salute that Govinda who is the extreme limit of happiness,
Who is pretty , cause of causes, primeval , without beginning and a form of time,
Who danced again and again on the head of serpent Kaliya in the river Yamuna,
Who is black in colour, ever present in time and destroys the evil effects of Kali,
And who is the cause of the march of time from the past to the future..

Vrundavana bhuvu vrundharaka gana vrundharadhitha vande ham,
Kundhabamala mandasmera sudhanandam suhrud anandam,
Vandhya sesha maha muni manasa vandhyananda pada dwandwam,
Vandhya sesha gunabdheem, pranamatha govindam paramanandham. 8

I salute that Govinda who is the extreme limit of happiness,
Who in the land of Brindavan is being worshipped by crowd of worshipful devas,
Whose nectar like smile is as pretty as jasmine flower, who gives happiness to his friends,
Whose twin feet are worshipped by the heart of great and worshipful sages,
And who is the sea of good qualities which are worshipped by all.

Govindashtakamethad adheeta govindarpitha chethayo,
Govindachyutha madhava vishno, gokula nayaka krushnethi,
Govindangri saroja dhyana sudha jala dhoutha samasthago,
Govindam paramanandam amruthamathastham sa samabhyethi. 9

He who dedicates his mind to govinda by chanting the holy names,
Govinda, Achyutha, Madhava, Vishnu, Lord of Gokula and Krishna,
And reads this octet on Govinda, will get drenched by the nectar of meditation,
Get washed away from all his sins , reach the blissful world of govinda,
And attain the nectar like supreme bliss.

Goplashtakam

(Octet on Gopala)

Translated by

P.R.Ramachander

Yasmad viswam jathamidham chithramatharkyam,
Yasmin anandathmani nithyam ramathe vai,
Yathranthe samyathi layanchaيدا sesham,
Tham Gopalam santhathakalam prathivande. 1

My salutations for all times to that Gopala,
From whom this pretty universe was born without doubt,
And in whom this happy soul plays daily with glee,
And also in whom this entire world will dissolve at the time's end.

Yasya gnana jjanma jara roga kadambam,
Jnathe yasminasyathi thatsarvamihasu,
Gathwayathraayathi punarno bhava bhoomim,
Tham Gopalam santhathakalam prathivande. 2

My salutations for all times to that Gopala,
Ignorance of whom, leads to the mixture of birth, aging and disease,
Knowledge of whom, leads to the destruction of all of them,
And attainment to whom prevents rebirth in this earth.

Thishtannanthar yoyamayethyathadajasram,
Yam kaschinnoveda janopyathmani santham,
Sarvam yasyedancha vase tishtathi viswam,
Tham Gopalam santhathakalam prathivande. 3

My salutations for all times to that Gopala,
Who lives inside everything and makes it function,
Who is in every soul without many not realizing him,
And in whose custody all this universe exists.

Dharmo dharmenaiha thiraskara mupaihi,
Kale yasmin mathsyu mukhai charu chithrai,
Nana roopai paathithada yevani bimbam,
Tham Gopalam santhathakalam prathivande. 4

My salutations for all times to that Gopala,
Who is born as fish and other forms,
When unjust action drives away the just action,
And saves and preserves this world.

Pranayamair dwastha samsthendriya dosha,
Rudhwa chitham yam hrudhi pasyanthi samadhau,
Jyothee roopa yogi jana modha nimagna,
Tham Gopalam santhathakalam prathivande. 5

My salutations for all times to that Gopala,
Who is seen by yogis in their heart,
As the resplendent form, when they,
Drown themselves in happiness, do pranayama,
Get rid of faults of all senses and enter in to Samadhi.

Bhanuschandra schoduganaschaiva huthaso,
Yasminnaivabhathithadischapi kadapi,
Yadbhasa chaabhathi samastham jagathedal,
Tham Gopalam santhathakalam prathivande. 6

My salutations for all times to that Gopala,
Who is the one in whom sun, moon, stars,
And rarely occurring lightning exist,
And whose light makes this entire world exist.

Sathya jnanam modhamavochoorniga mayam,
Yo brahmendradhithya gireesarchithapada,
Saythenathonandana navambu nidhou yas-
Tham Gopalam santhathakalam prathivande. 7

My salutations for all times to that Gopala,
Who is called as sachidananda by the Vedas,
Whose feet is worshipped by Brhama, Indra,
Adhithya and Shiva and who is the endless one,
Who sleeps on Adhishesha floating on the ocean.

Saiva prahuryam shivamanya gana nadham,
Shakthinchikerkantha thadanye matha bedhath,
Nana karairbhathi ya ekokhila shakthi,
Stham Gopalam santhathakalam prathivande. 8

My salutations for all times to that Gopala,
Who inspite of being called as Shiva by Shaivas,
Gana natha by Ganapthyas,
Shakthi by Shaaktheyas and Surya by Souras,
And others as their god as per their opinion,
Is the same universal power,

Even when addressed by all these names .

Srimad gopashtakam medath samadheethe,
Bhakhya nithyam yo manuja vai sthira chetha,
Hiithwa thoornam papa kalapam sa samethi,
Punyam vishnerdhama yatho naiva nipatha. 9

The man who reads daily with unified attention,
This holy octet on Gopala and meditates on him,
Would get all his sins destroyed and at the end,
Reach that place of Lord Vishnu for ever.

Bala Mukundashtakam

(The octet on the child who gives immortal bliss)

Translated by
P.R.Ramachander

(Among the several forms of devotion in Hinduism, possibly one of the most easy is that of loving him as if he is your baby. This devotional hymn on Lord Krishna follows that approach. Lord Krishna is supposed to sleep on a leaf of a banyan tree and float on the surging waters of final deluge. He is supposed to hold his feet by his hand and put his toe in to his mouth. This hymn in its first stanza brings this image of Lord Krishna and then goes on to describe the adventures of this God Child as a baby. The first stanza of this great prayer also occurs in Sri Krishna Karnamrutha, a great book by a poet called Leela Shuka. It is not known whether he is the author of this prayer also.)

Kararavindena padaravindham,
Mukharavinde vinivesayantham,
Vatasya pathrasya pute sayanam,
Balam mukundam mansa smarami. 1

With my mind I think of that child Mukunda*,
Who with his lotus like hand catches his lotus like feet,
And brings it near his lotus like face and steals our heart,
And sleeps peacefully on a banyan leaf.

*He who gives immortal bliss.

Samhruthya lokaan vatapathramadhye,
Sayanamadhyantha viheena roopam,
Sarveshwaram sarva hithavatharam,
Balam mukundam manasa smarami. 2

With my mind I think of that child Mukunda,
Who after dissolution of the earth,
Sleeps on the middle of leaf of a banyan tree ,
Whose form has neither end nor beginning,
Who is the god of all ,
And who is the incarnation of good for all.

Indeevara shyamala komalangam,
Indrathi devarchitha pada padmam,
Santhana kalpa druma masrithanaam,
Balam mukundam manasa smarami. 3

With my mind I think of that child Mukunda,
Who has a pretty dark mien ,
With the colour of a blue lotus,
Whose lotus like feet is worshipped,
By all devas and Indra their king,
And who is the wish giving tree,
Blessing progeny to those who pray for it.

Lambhalakam lambhitha harayashtim,
Srungara leelangitha dantha panktheem,
Bimbaram charu vilasa nethram,
Balam mukundam manasa smarami. 4

With my mind I think of that child Mukunda,
Who has locks of his hair falling all over his face,
Who wears long pretty hanging chains,
Who has rows of nectar like teeth that shine with love,
Who has reddish lips like the Bimba fruit,
And who has very pretty captivating eyes.

Sikhye nithayadhya payothatheeni,
Bahirgadayam vraja naykayam,
Bukthwa yadeshtam kapatena suptham,
Balam mukundam manasa smarami. 5

With my mind I think of that child Mukunda,
Who acts as if he is sleeping, after eating,
Butter Sufficient to meet his desire,
When Yasoda had gone out,
After keeping milk, and curd in a pot.

Kalindjantha sthitha Kaiyasya,
Phanagrange natana priyantham,
Thath pucha hastham saradindu vakthram,
Balam mukundam manasa smarami. 6

With my mind I think of that child Mukunda,
Who has got a face like the autumn moon,
And who while he was on the stone in river Kalindhi,
Desires to dance on the hood of the snake Kaalinga,
Holding his tail by one of his hands.

Ulookhale badha mudhara souryam,
Uthunga padmarjuna bhanga leelam,
Uthphulla padmayatha charu nethram,
Balam mukundam manasa smarami. 7

With my mind I think of that child Mukunda,
Who is tied to a mortar,
Who is charitable and heroic,
Who broke the twin Arjuna trees playfully,
And whose eyes are like fully open red lotus.

Alokhya maadur mukha madarena,
Sthanyam pibhantham sasareehuaksham,
Sachinmayam , devamanantharoopam,
Balam mukundam manasa smarami. 8

With my mind I think of that child Mukunda,
Who lovingly looks at his mother's face,
When he drinks milk from her,
Who is having eyes like the lotus flower,
Who is the unalloyed form of truth,
And who is the God with limitless form.

Achyuthashtakam

Translated in to English verse

By
P.R.Ramachander

Version I

1

Achyuthachutha, hare paramathman,
Rama Krishna purushottama vishno,
Vasudeva bhagawan aniruddha,
Sree pathe ! samaya dhukka masesham.

That Hari who is the soul of soul,
Who has no death,
Who causes death at time of deluge,
Who is Rama and Krisna rolled in one,
Who is the greatest among males,
Who is the God of all the world,
Who never can be stopped,
And who is the lord of Goddess Lakshmi,
Be pleased to destroy all my sorrows.

2

Viswa mangala vibho jagadheesa,
Nanda nandana nrusimha narendra,
Mukthi dayaka mukunda murare,
Sree pathe samaya dukka masesham

The god of all universe who does good to all the world,
Who is the essence of all truth,
Who is the son of Lord Nanda gopa,
Who is the man-lion god,
Who is the king among men,
Who grants redemption from all ills,
Who gives immortal bliss,
And who is the lord of Goddess Lakshmi,
Be pleased to destroy all my sorrows

3

Ramachandra raghu nayaka deva,
Dheena nathe dhuritha kshya Karin,
Yadavendra yadhu bhooshna yagna,
Sree pathe samaya dukka masesham. 3

The God who is the leader of the Raghu clan,
Who is Sri Rama Chandra,
Who is the god of the oppressed,
Who brings to end all suffering,
Who is king of the clan of Yadavas,
Who is the ornament of the Yadu clan,
Who is the great fire sacrifice,
And who is the lord of Goddess Lakshmi,
Be pleased to destroy all my sorrows

4

Devaki thanaya dhukka davagne,
Radhika ramans ramya sumurthe,
Dhukka mochana dayarava nadha,
Sree pathe samaya dukka masesham.

The God who is the son of Devaki,
Who is the forest fire that burns down all sorrows,
Who plays happily with Radhika,
Who has a very heart pleasing form,
Who saves us from all sorrows,
Who is the ocean of mercy,
And who is the lord of Goddess Lakshmi,
Be pleased to destroy all my sorrows

5

Gopika vadana chandra Chakora,
Nithya nirguna niranjana jishno,
Poorna roopa jaya sankara soure,
Sree pathe samaya dukka masesham.

The God who is the bird that drinks the beauty of all gopis,
Who is forever permanent,
Who is without any properties,
Who is pure truth,
Who is forever victorious,
Who is the full bodied form,
Who is the sankara born in dynasty of the sun,
And who is the lord of Goddess Lakshmi,
Be pleased to destroy all my sorrows

6

Gokulesa giri dharana dheera,
Yamunacha thata kelana lola,
Naradhadi muni vandhitha pada,
Sree pathe samaya dukka masesham.

The God who is the Lord of Gokula,
Who is the hero who lifted the mountain,
Who likes to play for ever in the banks of Yamuna,
Whose feet is worshipped by Narada and other sages,
And who is the lord of Goddess Lakshmi,
Be pleased to destroy all my sorrows

7

Dwarakadhipa durantha gunabhde,
Prnana natha paripoorna bhaware,
Jnana gamya guna sagara Brahman,
Sree pathe samaya dukka masesham.

The God who is Lord of Dwaraka,
Who is the endless ocean of good,
Who is the Lord of the soul,
Who is complete in all ways,
Who destroys sorrows of the world,
Who is to be only approached by pure knowledge,
Who is the Brahman, who is ocean of all good qualities,
And who is the lord of Goddess Lakshmi,
Be pleased to destroy all my sorrows

8

Dushta nirdalana deva dayalo.
Padma nabha dharani dhara dharmin,
Ravananthaka ramesa murare,
Sree pathe samaya dukka masesham. 8

The God who is store house of mercy,
Who destroys all bad ones,
Who has a lotus in his belly,
Who carries the earth,
Who is the ultimate in piety,
Who killed Ravana,
Who is the Lord of Lakshmi,
Who killed Mura,
And who is the lord of Goddess Lakshmi,
Be pleased to destroy all my sorrows

Phalasruthi

Achyuthashtakam idham ramaneeyam ,
Nirmitham bhava bhayam vinihanthum,
Ya pated vishaya vrithi nivarthin,
Janma dukha makilam sajahathi.

Narration of the effect

This octet singing about Achyutha,
Which is a balm to the soul,
Was written to destroy all fears.
The one who reads this,
Gets rid of all sorrows,
And leaves away the pains of this birth.

Return to top

Version II

1

Achyutham kesavam rama narayanam,
Krishna damodharam vasudevam harim,
Sreedharam madhavam gopika vallabham,
Janaki nayakam ramachandram Bhaje

Pray him who has no death,
Him who killed Kesi,
Him who is Rama,
Him who is Narayana,
Him who is bluish black,
Him who was tied at his belly,
Him who is son of Vasudeva,
Him who removes births and deaths,
Him who carries Goddess Lakshmi,
Him who is born in the clan of Madhu,
Him who is darling of Gopis,
Him who is the Lord of Sita,
And Him who is Ramachandra.

2

Achyutham kesavam sathya bhamadhavam,
Madhavam sreedharam radhika aradhitham,
Indira mandiram chethana sundaram,
Devaki nandanam nandhavam sam bhaje

Pray Him who has no death,
Him who killed Kesi,
Him who is the Lord of Sathya Bhama,
Him who is born in the clan of Madhu,
Him who carries Goddess Lakshmi,
Him who is worshipped by Radha,
Him in whom goddess Indira stays,
Him who has pretty looks,
Him who is son of Devaki,
And Him who is the son of Nanda

3

Vishnava jishnave sankhine chakrine,
Rukhmani ragine janaki janaye,
Vallavi vallabha yarichidha yathmane,
Kamsa vidhvamsine vamsine the nama.

Salutations to Him who is everywhere,
Him who is forever victorious,
Him who carries the conch and the holy wheel,
Him who is the sweet heart of Rukhmani,
Him who is the soul of daughter of Janaka,
Him ho is worshipped by the Gopis,
Him who killed Kamsa,
And Him who is the noblest.

4

Krishna govinda he rama narayana,
Sree pathe vasu deva jitha sree nidhe,
Achyuthanantha he madhava adhokshaja,
Drowpadhi rakshaka , pathu maam sarvatha.

Forever protect me Hey Krishna,
Who takes care of all souls,
Who is Rama and Narayana,
Who is Lord of Lakshmi,
Who is victorious as son of Vasudeva,
Who is the store house of treasures,
Who is the endless happiness,
Who is the greatest sage,
Who is forever victorious,
And who saved Droupadhi.

5

Rakshasa kshobitha seethaya shobitho,
Danda karanya bhoo punyatha karana,
Lakshmanananvitho vanarai ssevitho,

Agasthya sampoojitho raghava pathu maam.

Forever salutations to the star of clan of Raghu,
Who gets angry at Rakshasas,
Who shines with his consort Sita,
Who made the land of Dandakaranya holy,
Who is always followed by Lakshmana,
Who is served by Monkeys,
And who is worshipped by Sage Agasthya.

6

Dheenu karishtako anishta krudwesinaam,
Kesiha kamsa hrud vamsika vaadhana,
Poothana nasana sooraja khelano,
Bala gopalaka pathu maam sarvatha.

Forever salutations to the child god of Gopis,
Who killed Dhenuka and Arishtaka,
Who killed those who hated him,
Who was hated by kesi and Kamsa,
Who played on flute,
Who killed Poothana,
And who likes to play in the river.

7

Vidhyu dudhyothavath praspura dwasasam,
Prouda bodhaval prollasad vigraham,
Vanyaya Malaya shobhi thora sthalam,
Lohinthangri dwayam vareejaksham bhaje.

I pray Lord Krishna with pretty eyes,
Who wore clothes shining like lightning,
Whose form shone like the clouds of rainy season,
Who wears on his chest garlands of wild flowers,
And who has pair of pretty red feet.

8

Kanchithai kundalai braja maanananam,
Rathna moulim lasad kundalam gandayo,
Haara keyuragam kankana projwalam,
Kinkini manjula syamalam tham bhaje.

I pray him who wears tiny bells
Who is handsomely black,
Who has a shiny face curly hairs,
Whose cheeks reflect the shine of his jeweled ear studs,
Who wears golden garlands,
And who wears shining bangles.

Phalasruthi

Achyuthashtakam ya patdeth ishtadham,
Premadha prathyaham poorusha saspruham,
Vruthatha sundaram karthru viswambharam,
Tasya vasyo harir jayathe sathwaram

He who reads this octet,
Which is dear to God Achyutha,
Which is written with love and devotion,
Which is beautiful because of its poetic skill,
With love and devotion,
Would reach the Lord fast and without fail.

Version III*

Achuytham kesavam vishnum ,
Harim sathyam janardhanam,
Hamsam narayanam chaiva,
Methan nama ashtakam padeth

One should Read and sing with devotion,
The name of Achyutha, who does not allow us to slip,
The name of Kesava , the lord who killed Kesi,
The name of Vishnu, the principle which is everywhere,
The name Satyam, The ultimate and only truth,
The name Janardhanam, The god of all beings,
The name Hamsam, The lord who is as lofty as a swan,
And the Name of Narayana,, the lord in which all souls reside.

Phalasruthi

Trisandhya ya paden nithyam,
Daridryam tasya nasyathi,
Sathru sainya kshayam yaathi,
Dus swapnam sukadho baveth.

Reading this in the peak of dusk daily,
Poverty will vanish,
Enemies will be vanquished,

And bad dreams will not come our way.

Gangayaam maranam chaiva,
Druda bhakthisthu kesave.
Brhama vidhya prabhodham cha,
Tasmad nithyam paden nara.

Reading this daily will give devotee
Staunch faith in Krishna,
Moksha as if he dies in River Ganga,
Knowledge of that ultimate ,
And intelligence to know everything.

Sri Madhusudana Stotram

(The prayer to the killer of Madhu)

Translated by
P.R.Ramachander

(This is a remarkable prayer addressed to Lord Vishnu, in his form as killer of Madhu .At the end it tells us that everything can be achieved by the twelve lettered chant viz. Om Namoh Bhagawathe Vasudevaya.)

Sri Ganesaya Nama
The salutation to Lord Ganesa.

1.Om ithi jnana mathrena roga jeernena nirjitha,
Kaala nidhraam prapannosmi , trahi maam madhusudhana.

AS soon I have the wisdom of OM , I have won over the effects of sickness,
And I surrender to your perennial sleep , Please protect me , oh killer of Madhu.

2.Na gather vidhyathe cha anyaa, thwameva saranam mama,
Papa pange nimagnosmi , trahi maam Madhusudhana

I do not find any other path except surrendering to you,
As I am getting drowned in the lake of sin, Please protect me , Oh killer of Madhu.

3.Mohito moha jaalens puthra daara grahadishu
Thrishnaascha peeda maanosmi, Trahi maam madhusudana

Being entangled in the net of attachment of from hunger for son, wife and home,
I am suffering from the pangs of thirst, please protect me , Oh killer of Madhu.

4,Bhakthiheenam cha dheenam cha dukha Sokathuram prabho,
Anasrayam anadham cha, Trahi maam Madhusudana.

4.Oh Lord, I lack devotion and am depressed and suffering from sorrow ,
And also I am an orphan with no one to depend on and so protect me killer of Madhu.

5.Gatha gathena sraanthosmi Deerga samsara varmathsu,
Yena bhooyo na gachchami , trahi maam Madhusudana

5. I am tired of the goings and comings of long bulwark of Samsara ,
For the sake of not going in it again , protect me killer of Madhu

6.Bahavo hi mayaa drushtaa klesaschaiva prudhak pruDhak,
Garba vaso maha dukham trahi maam Madhusudana.

6.Again and again I am seeing several types of troubles,
And living in the womb is a great sorrow and so protect me killer of Madhu.

7.THena DEva prapannosmi tranartha thwath paarayana,
DUkharnava parithranaath, THrahi maam Madhusudana.

7.Oh God I have completely surrendered to you for protection from you ,
For the sake of saving me from ocean of sorrow , Protect me of killer of Madhu

8,Vaachaa yachcha prathijnaatham karmanaa nopa paditham,
THath paapaarjitha magnosmi , trahi maam madhusudana

8.With words being bound by prosecution and actions by circumstances,
I have earned lot of sins and plunged in them, Protect me oh killer of Madhu

9.Sukrutham na krutham kinjit dushkrutham cha krutham mayaa,
SAmasara ghore Magnosmi, TRahi maam Madhusudana

9.Having done no good deeds and having done several bad deeds,
I am drowned in the horrible ocean of Samsara, Protect me oh killer of Madhu

10.Dehanthara sahasreshu cha anyonya braamitho mayaa,
Thiryakthwam Manushathwam cha, THrahi maam Madhusudana.

10 . I have taken thousands of births which were attached together,
Taking various forms of animals and humans , so please protect me oh killer of Madhu

11.Vaachayaami yadhonmatha pralapaami thavagratha,
Jaraa marana bheethosmi THrahi maam Madhusudana.

11. For coming near you I talked like mad ones and bewailed,
AS I am scared of old age and death , protect me oh killer of Madhu

12.Yathra yathra cha yaathosmi Strishu , Purusheshu cha,
THatha thathra chala bhakthi TRahi maam Madhusudana

12. When as men or woman, I kept on suffering pains,
My devotion to you became firm and so protect me oh Killer of Madhu

13.Gathwaa gathwaa nivarthanthe Chandra suryodhayo grahaa,
Adhyaapi cha nivarthanthe Dwdasaksharachinthakaa

13.AS time goes on , the moon and sun rises and planets do not turn back,
But in spite of it , thought of the twelve lettered chant turns them back

14.OOrdhwa patala marthyeshu vyaptham lokam jagatrayam,
Dwdasakrathparam naasthi Vasudevena Baashitham

14.In the three worlds of hell , heaven and the earth spread with humans ,
There is nothing greater than the twelve lettered chant as told by Vasudeva

15.Dwdasaksharam Maha Manthram sarva kama phala pratham,
Garba vasa nivasena Sukena Paribashitham.

15,The great twelve lettered chant, would give results in all our acts ,
And was told be sage Suka when he was in the womb of his mother

16,DWadasaksharam nirahaaro ya ya padeth Arivasare ,
Sa Gached Vaishnavam sthanam yathra yoogeeswaro Hari.

16 All those who chant these twelve letters on Vishnu's day without food,
Would go and attain the place of Vaishnavas by the grace of Hari who is the God of Yoga

Sri Sukha deva virachitham Madhu sudana stotram sampoornam
Thus ends the prayer to killed of Madhu written by the great sage Suka

Sadananda Stotram

By
Poonathanam

Translated by
P.R.Ramachande

Sri Vasudeva jaya jaya, Sri Vasudeva Hare Jaya,
Sri Vasudeva, Janardhana , Sri Vasudeva

Victory, victory Sri Vasudeva , Victory Vasudeva and Hari.
Oh Vasudeva , Janardhana , Sri Vasudeva

1.Pankaja Dala lochana, Jaya, Jaya,
Pankaja bhava nutha Deva, Sadananda

1.Victory, Victory oh lotus eyed one
Oh God who was praised by Lord Brahma , Oh ever joyful one.

Sri Vasudeva jaya jaya, Sri Vasudeva Hare Jaya,
Sri Vasudeva, Janardhana , Sri Vasudeva

Victory, victory Sri Vasudeva , Victory Vasudeva and Hari.
Oh Vasudeva , Janardhana , Sri Vasudeva

2.Pahi krupalaya , parama vibho jaya ,
Mohamapakuru , Deva Sadananda

2.Protect us oh seat of mercy , Victory to the divine IOrd,
Remove my passion, Oh God who is ever joyful.

Sri Vasudeva jaya jaya, Sri Vasudeva Hare Jaya,
Sri Vasudeva, Janardhana , Sri Vasudeva

Victory, victory Sri Vasudeva , Victory Vasudeva and Hari.
Oh Vasudeva , Janardhana , Sri Vasudeva

3.Pinchikabharana, Virinchadhi parinutha,
Chanchala druganchala, Deva Sadananda

3.He who decorates himself with Peacock's feather, He who is praised by Brahma and others,
He who has battling eyes , Oh God who is ever joyful.

Sri Vasudeva jaya jaya, Sri Vasudeva Hare Jaya,
Sri Vasudeva, Janardhana , Sri Vasudeva

Victory, victory Sri Vasudeva , Victory Vasudeva and Hari.
Oh Vasudeva , Janardhana , Sri Vasudeva

4.Peethambara dhara , Pradhula parakrama,
Chethohara , jaya deva Sadananda

4.He who wears yellow silk , He who is greatly valorous ,
He who captivates the heart , Oh God who is ever joyful.

Sri Vasudeva jaya jaya, Sri Vasudeva Hare Jaya,
Sri Vasudeva, Janardhana , Sri Vasudeva

Victory, victory Sri Vasudeva , Victory Vasudeva and Hari.
Oh Vasudeva , Janardhana , Sri Vasudeva

5.Purusha Vibhooshana , Murali Goshana,
Karuna Sagara , Deva Sadananda..

5.He who decorates himself like male , He who plays flute,
Oh ocean of mercy , Oh God who is ever joyful.

Sri Vasudeva jaya jaya, Sri Vasudeva Hare Jaya,
Sri Vasudeva, Janardhana , Sri Vasudeva

Victory, victory Sri Vasudeva , Victory Vasudeva and Hari.
Oh Vasudeva , Janardhana , Sri Vasudeva

6.Poornananda mukundha Sanathana ,
Punya mahodhaya , Deva Sadananda

6.He who is fully joyful ,He who is Mukunda and who is perennial,
He who makes great rise of blessing , Oh God who is ever joyful.

Sri Vasudeva jaya jaya, Sri Vasudeva Hare Jaya,
Sri Vasudeva, Janardhana , Sri Vasudeva

Victory, victory Sri Vasudeva , Victory Vasudeva and Hari.
Oh Vasudeva , Janardhana , Sri Vasudeva

7.Pailadhi muni vara parinutha Jaya jaya,
Kailasa priya natha , Deva Sadananda

7.He who is praised by great sages like Pali , Victory, victory,
He who is dear to Lord of Kailasa , Oh God who is ever joyful.

Sri Vasudeva jaya jaya, Sri Vasudeva Hare Jaya,
Sri Vasudeva, Janardhana , Sri Vasudeva

Victory, victory Sri Vasudeva , Victory Vasudeva and Hari.
Oh Vasudeva , Janardhana , Sri Vasudeva

8.Podhitha duritha vidharithakhalajana,
Modhitha nijjana , Deva Sadananda.

8.He who destroys sufferings , he who drives away wicked persons
He who makes good people happy , Oh God who is ever joyful.

Sri Vasudeva jaya jaya, Sri Vasudeva Hare Jaya,
Sri Vasudeva, Janardhana , Sri Vasudeva

Victory, victory Sri Vasudeva , Victory Vasudeva and Hari.
Oh Vasudeva , Janardhana , Sri Vasudeva

9.Poshitha sura jana , peshitha ripu kula ,
Moshithadhadhigrutha , Deva Sadananda

9.He who nurtures Devas , He who punishes enemies,
He who steals butter got by churning , Oh God who is ever joyful.

Sri Vasudeva jaya jaya, Sri Vasudeva Hare Jaya,
Sri Vasudeva, Janardhana , Sri Vasudeva

Victory, victory Sri Vasudeva , Victory Vasudeva and Hari.
Oh Vasudeva , Janardhana , Sri Vasudeva

10.Pourusha krutha paripalana jaya jaya,
Pourava priya nutha , Deva Sadananda.

10.Victory , victory who looks after with masculinity
Who is praised by the puru clan , Oh God who is ever joyful.

Sri Vasudeva jaya jaya, Sri Vasudeva Hare Jaya,
Sri Vasudeva, Janardhana , Sri Vasudeva

Victory, victory Sri Vasudeva , Victory Vasudeva and Hari.
Oh Vasudeva , Janardhana , Sri Vasudeva

11.Parinatha Himakara , madhura Mukhambuja,
Parama vibho , Jaya Deva Sadananda

11.He who is pleasing and sweet lotus face like moon,
Oh divine Lord ,, Vicory to God who is joyful.

Sri Vasudeva jaya jaya, Sri Vasudeva Hare Jaya,
Sri Vasudeva, Janardhana , Sri Vasudeva

Victory, victory Sri Vasudeva , Victory Vasudeva and Hari.
Oh Vasudeva , Janardhana , Sri Vasudeva

12.Mamava madhana manohara mura hara ,
Vamapureswara , Deva Sadananda

12.Oh Killer of Mura , who is as handsome like Cupid,
Oh Lord Vamapureswara , Oh God who is joyful.

Sri Vasudeva jaya jaya, Sri Vasudeva Hare Jaya,
Sri Vasudeva, Janardhana , Sri Vasudeva

Victory, victory Sri Vasudeva , Victory Vasudeva and Hari.
Oh Vasudeva , Janardhana , Sri Vasudeva

Sri Krishnasraya Stotram

(Prayer of Refuge to Krishna)

By
Vallabhacharya

Translated By
P.R.Ramachander

(This great prayer has been composed by Sri Vallabhacharya who lived in between 1479 -1531 CE.He belonged to Andhra and is the founder of Pushti Samparadaya(the path of grace) of Vaishnavism and the philosophical approach called Shuddadvaita. In the court of King Krishna Deva Raya , he is supposed to have defeated Many great philosophers and was awarded the title of Acharya.)

1.Sarva margeshu nashteshu kalou kali dharmani,
Pashanda prachgure loke, Krishna yeva gather mama

1.In this age of Kali when all methods have failed,
And world is full of impious people following Dharma of Kali age ,
Krishna is my only refuge/shelter.

2.Mlecha krantheshu deseshu papaika nilayeshu cha ,
Sath peeda vyagra lokeshu , Krishna eva gather mama.

2.In this country of barbarians which stands only for sin,
Where good people are being troubled, Krishna is my only refuge/shelter

3.Ganga theertha varyeshu dushtairevavratheshviha,
Thirohithadhi deiveshu , Krishna eva gather mama.

3.When the sacred waters like Ganges is filled with evil people ,
And when great goods have disappeared , Krishna is my only refuge.

4.Ahankara vimoodeshu sathsupapanu varthishu,
Labha poojartha yathneshu, Krishna eva gather mama.

4.When pious people are filled with pride and are living in sin,
And are trying to earn money through worship, Krishna is my only refuge.

5.Aparijnana nashteshu manthreshu vrutha yogishu,
Thirohithathi deveshu, Krishna eva gather mama.

5.When Manthras , penances and yogic practices are utterly lost ,
And the gods have all disappeared , Krishna is my only refuge.

6.Nana vadha vinashteshu sarva karma vruthadishu ,
Pashandaika prayathneshu , Krishna eva gather mama.

6.When due to several type of arguments all action of penance are lost,
Due to the efforts put by barbarians , Krishna is my only refuge.

7.Ajamiladhi doshaanaam nasakonubhave sthitha,
Jnapithakhilamahathmya , Krishna eva gather mama

7.As you are known as the destroyer of defects of Ajamila and others,
And as you are having a universal uniform greatness, Krishna is my only refuge.

8.Prakruthaa sakalaa devaa ganithanandaka bruhath,
Poornanandho hari sthasmath Krishna eva gather mama.

8.All beings in nature and the devas enjoy limited joy ,
But Lord Hari is one who is full of joy and so Krishna is my only refuge.

9.Viveka dairya bhakthyadhi rahithasya viseshatha,
Papasakthasya dheenasya , Krishna eva gather mama.

9.I do not have wisdom, courage as well as devotion ,
And am attracted by sins nd wretched and si Kishna is my only refuge .

10.Sarva samarthyah sahitha sarvathraivakilarthakruth ,
Sararathi samuddhram, Krishnam vijnapyamaham.

10.I am praying that Krishna because with complete ability,
He protects all those who completely surrender to him.

11,Krishasrayamidham stotram Ya padeth Krishna sannidhau,
THasyaa asrayo bhaveth Krishna , ithi Sri Vallabho abravith.

11.To those who read this prayer of refuge to Krishna before Krishna,
Krishna would become their refuge says Sri Vallabhacharya.

Raksha Stotram

Chanted by the Gopis

Translated by
P.R.Ramachander

(Noticing their dear baby Krishna being attacked by Poothana and seeing that he was having daily problems perhaps caused by the evil spirits, The Gopis sing this hymn of protection of the babies.Please sing this great prayer to protect your baby daily.)

Sri Krishnaya nama- Salutations to Krishna

1.Avyadha jongri maniman sthava jaavadhoru,
Yajnochyutha katithatam jataram hayasya,
Hrudkesavastha dhoora eesa inasthu kandam,
Vishnubujam mukhamurukrama eesawarakam.

1.Let without any pretension God who was not born protect your foot , Let the God with Kausthubha gem protect your knee caps,
Let your thigh be protected by Yajna and hip by Achyutha, belly by Lord Vishnu in the form of a horse
Let your heart be protected by Kesava, Let your breasts be protected by the great God,
Let your hands be protected by Vishnu, Let your face be protected by God with wide steps and Head by Iswara.

2.Chakrayagratha sahagadho harirasthu paschad ,
THwath parswayordhanuraseemadhuha janascha,
KOneshu sankha urugaya upayupendra,
Stharkshya kshithou hala dhara Purusha samanthath,

2.Let the Lord holding the divine wheel protect the baby in front and Hari protect him from the back,
And let both his sides be protected by the bow wielding killer of Madhu and the birth less lord holding the bow and the sword,
Let his four corners be protected by God sung by many holding the conch, let his top be protected by Lord Vamana,
Let his side below be protected by rider of Garuda and all sides by The supreme one holding the plough.

3.Indriyani Hrishikesa, prana NArayanoavathu ,
Swetha dweepa pathi schitham , mano Yogeswara avathu

3.Let Hrishikesa protect your organs and let Lord Narayana protect your soul,
Let Vasudeva the lord of white island protect your intellect and let your mind be protected by Lord of Yogas.

4.Prussigarbhashthe budhi, mathmanam Bhagawan para,
Keedantham pathu Govinda, Sayanam pathu Madhava
5.DHrujam thama vyadhai kunta aaseenam Thwam sriya pathi,
Bunjanam Yajna buktha pathu Sarva graha bhayankara

4-5. Let Lord Pradhymna protect your intelligence and the divine God protect your soul,
Let Govinda protect him while playing, Let Madhava protect him while sleeping,
Let Vaikunta protect him while walking and the consort of Lakshmi while he is sitting,
Let the enjoyer of sacrifices who is fearsome to all planets protect you while you are taking food.

6.DAKinyo yathu dhanyascha, koosmandayer baka graham,
Bhootha pretha pisachaschayaksharaksho Vinayaka.
7.Kotaraa Revathi jyeshtaa , poothana mathrukadhaya,
Unmadha yehyaparasmara deha pranendriya druha,
8.Swapna drushta mahothpathaa vrudha bala grahaschaye,

Sarve nasyanthu they Vishnor nama grahana bheerava.

6-8 .Let Yathu dhani ,Dakini and Koosmandas which seize their victims
The ghosts , Corpses and Devils Yakshas, Rakshasas and Vinayakas,
Kotara, Revathi , Jyesta, Puthana , Matrukas and others,
Which are evil spirits causing madness . Causing epilepsy ,
Ana all of which torment the body and organs ,
And interfere with vital functions and those evil events in the dreams,
Indicating grave portents, and catch hold of the young and the old ones alike,
Get terrified at the name of Vishnu and let them all die.

Ithi Srimad Bhagawathe DAsama skande Gopi krutha,
Baala Rakshaa stotram sampoornam.

Thus ends the prayer to protect the child composed,By the Gopis in the Tenth canto of Bhagawatham.

Sri Guruvayurappan Stotram

By
Sengalipuram Anantha Rama Deekshithar

Translated by
P.R.Ramachander

(This very great prayer requesting Guruvayurappan(Lord of Guruvayur) to cure all the diseases he suffers has been composed by one of Guruvayurappan's great devotees, Sengalipuram Anantharama Deekshithar, who is really a Upanyasa Kesari and Pravachana Vageesa,. We understand that the Lord did cure the great devotee Anantha Rama Deekshithar of all his illnesses. Let us chant this great stotra with devotion and also get cured of our illnesses.)

1.Gurupura mandhira ,gokula sundara ,gopa purandhara,gopa thano,
Gunagana sagara ,sivangara Kausthubha ,sundara keli thano,
Ganapathi homaja dhooma suvasina gavya bhayorpana dushta mathe ,
Jaya jaya hey Guruvatha puradhipa Rogamasesham apa kuru may.

1.Victory , victory to you ,Hey lord of Guruvayur , please completely cure my disease,
Hey pretty one of Gokula who is in city of Guru , Hey gopa thief who is the son of Gopas,
Hey Lord with ocean of good qualities who has a sword and Kausthubha and who plays with his pretty body,
Hey Lord who has sweet smell of the homa done to Ganaparhi and Hey mischievous one who creates scare among cows.

2.Murahara Madhava , mangala sambhava manya suvaibhava ramya thano ,
Madhu ripu soodana , Mathru supoojana , Mangala vadana modha mathe ,
Madhumaya bakshina sordhuva vandana, thatha supoojana trupathamathe ,
Jaya jaya hey Guruvatha puradhipa Rogamasesham apa kuru may.

2.Victory , victory to you ,Hey lord of Guruvayur , please completely cure my disease,
Hey Madhava who killed Mura , Hey lord who made auspicious things happen ,who has greatness that is respected and who has a pretty body,
Hey killer of your enemy Madhu , hey lord who worshipped his mother, who played auspicious music and who has a happy mind,
Hey lord who eats honeyed food, who was saluted by upright people and who used to get satisfied by worshipping his father.

3.Prathi dina mathara, poorvadinarchitha, Malaya visarjana thathwa thano,
Prathi dinamarpitha thaila sushevana nasitha dussaha roga ripo,
Prathidinamadbuttha chandana charchitha champaka kalpitha malyathathe ,
Jaya jaya hey Guruvatha puradhipa Rogamasesham apa kuru may.

3.Victory , victory to you ,Hey lord of Guruvayur , please completely cure my disease,
Hey Lord who throws out the garland worn him on the previous day and has a truthful body,
Hey lord who daily likes the scent of oil graciously applied to him and is the enemy of unbearable diseases,
Hey lord who is decorated daily in a wonderful manner by sandal and wears the garland made of Champaka flowers.

4.Karivara kalpitha Kanja sumothama karma karambuja loka guro ,
Bhayadadhi mochaka, BHagya vidhayakam punya supuraka muktha thano,
Shivajala majjana, darasana vandhana keerthana samsthutha bhaktha thathe,
Jaya jaya hey Guruvatha puradhipa Rogamasesham apa kuru may.

4.Victory , victory to you ,Hey lord of Guruvayur , please completely cure my disease,
Hey teacher of the world who received in his lotus like arms the great flowers offered by the great elephant,
Who frees from confusion due to fear, who grants luck, who gets best results for blessed deeds and who is detached from his body,
Who gets anointed by ganges water and whose devotees see him ,salute him sing about him and stand there praying him.

5.Karajitha pankaja kodi ravi prabha , komala kalpitha vasha hare ,
Ravi satha sannibha rathna vinirmitha kimya kireeda manojna hare ,
Munivara mudgala vamsa surakshana Deekshitha rakshitha partha hare ,
Jaya jaya hey Guruvatha puradhipa Rogamasesham apa kuru may.

5.Victory , victory to you ,Hey lord of Guruvayur , please completely cure my disease,
Who holds a lotus in his hand, who shines like crores of suns and who is hari who has assumed the pretty form,
Who is Hari with mind stealing form wearing gem studded crown shining like hundred suns,
Who kept safe the clan of the great sage Mudhala and is the hari of Arjuna who protects DEekshithar.

6.Bhava bhaya nasaka , boga vivardhaka , bhaktha jana sthuthi magna mathe ,

Yadhukula nandana , Mangala karana, sathru nivarana deekshamathe ,
SRipathi samsaraya vadhya sugoshana Nama sukeerthana hrushta mathe ,
Jaya jaya hey Guruvatha puradhipa Rogamasesham apa kuru may.

6. Victory , victory to you ,Hey lord of Guruvayur , please completely cure my disease,
Oh lord who destroys the fear of samsara , who increases pleasure and who gets drowned in the prayers of devotees,
Who is the joy of clan of Yadhush , who is the reason for auspiciousness and who has taken penance of killing the enemies,
Who gets great joy by singing of his names, by playing of musical instruments and who lives as consort of Lakshmi

7. Vidhi hara Dumburu sadguru vayumukhamara pooja hari ,
Kaliyuga sambhava kalmasha nasaka kama phalapradha moksha mathe ,
Kavi vara bhattachari sthithi kambitha masthaka darasika divya thano,
Jaya jaya hey Guruvatha puradhipa Rogamasesham apa kuru may.

7. Victory , victory to you ,Hey lord of Guruvayur , please completely cure my disease,
Hey Hari who is worshipped by Brahma , Shiva , the great Guru, wind and chief of devas,
Who destroys the evil that occurs in Kali age , Who is the one who grants desired objects as well as salvation,
Who has a divine form which approved by shaking his head the great poet Bhattachari.

8. Sarana yugagadha, bhaktha janarpitha , deha thulabhaara thustamathe,
Thava charanambuja manasa poonthana darsitha divya grahathipathe ,
Visabhaya rakshitha Pandya nareswarakalpitha mandhira vaidhyapathe ,
Jaya jaya hey Guruvatha puradhipa Rogamasesham apa kuru may.

8. Victory , victory to you ,Hey lord of Guruvayur , please completely cure my disease,
Oh Lord who gets satisfied by the Thulabara of the body given by devotees over several yugas,
Oh chief of divine planets who showed himself to Poonthanam who kept his mind on your lotus like feet ,
Oh chief of doctors who by his chants saved the Pandya king from the fear of poison.

9. Jaya dham, anantha padanvitha Rama sudheekshitha sad kavi padyamidham ,
Guru pavanadhipa thustitham uthama ishta susidhitham aarthi haram,
Padathi sruthichha Bhakthi yutho yathi bagya samrudhi matho labhathe,
Jaya jaya hey Guruvatha puradhipa Rogamasesham apa kuru may.

9. Victory , victory to you ,Hey lord of Guruvayur , please completely cure my disease,
This is the poem written by the good poet Rama Deekshithar who submits himself to the endless victorious feet of the Lord,
Which satisfies the lord of Guruvayur , is the best one, fulfills all desires and destroys sufferings,
And those who read or hear this with devotion would get prosperity in plenty.

Advaya Krishna Sthava

A unique prayer to Lord Krishna

By,
Kautha Mohana Shasthri

Translated by ,
Ramachander

1. Mookam karothi vaachalam , pangum langayathe girim,
Yath krupa thamaham vandhe, Paramananda Madhavam.

I salute that divinely joyous Madhava by whose grace ,
The Dumb becomes eloquent and the lame crosses the mountain.

2. Aadharam sarva bhuthaanam , jagad vyaktha roopinam,
Sri Krishnam Paramathmaanam dhyayeth aham jnana sidhaye.

I meditate on that divine Krishna, who is the foundation of all beings,
Whose clear form is this universe itself, for getting wisdom .

3. Krishnam omkara lakshyartham Jagat parama Karanam,
Nithyam sarva gatham , shantham , dhyayeth aham jnana sidhaye.

For getting wisdom, I meditate on that divine Krishna , Who is the real meaning of "Om",
Who is the divine cause of the universe, who goes daily everywhere and is peaceful.

4. Akhanda sathchithananda aakaaram , Paripoornamivambaram,
Sri Krishnam Paramathmanam , dhyayeth aham jnana Sidhaye.

For getting wisdom I meditate on Krishna who is the divine soul,
Who has a limitless form of true divine joy filling the entire atmosphere.

5.Svathmabinnam paramajyothi prajnanam sarva sthitham,
Sri Krishnam Paramathmanam , dhyayeth aham jnana Sidhaye.

For getting wisdom I meditate on Krishna who is the divine soul,
Who is not different from his soul , who is the divine light of wisdom which is everywhere.

6.SArvasya prabhavam Krishnam , jnana mathra swaropatha ,
Saakaaram bhajatham Krishnam yaavathsathvam praseedathi.

I actively sing about Lord Krishna , Who is the cause of all strength of beings,
And who has the form which is only wisdom, so that he would be pleased with this being.

7.Param jyothi paramathmaanam svathma bhinnam parathparam,
Krishnam hrudhi sthitham dhyayeth svathma labha parayana.

I meditate the Krishna in my heart , who is studying my mind ,
Who is the divine soul with divine light and the divine among divine who is not different from his soul.

8.Nirakaram cha saakaaram Krishnam vande Jagat gurum,
THathwa jnanartha sidhyartham bhakthya nithyam hrudhi sthitham.

I salute that universal teacher Krishna , who does not have a form and who has one ,
Who is within mind, daily with devotion so that I get wisdom of realty .

9.Krishna Kamala Pathraksham , Shanka Chakra gadha dharam,
Paramathmanam sada dhyayeth , pitambaradaram Harim.

I always meditate on the lotus eyed Krishna , who holds conch, mace and wheel,
Who is the divine soul , who is Hari and one who wears yellow silk.

10.Sri Krishnam paramathmanam , koti surya Sama prabham ,
Nithyam sarva gatham , shantham vandeham jnana sidhaye.

I salute that Krishna , who is the divine soul , who has luster like one crore suns,
Who is stable, who goes everywhere in who is peaceful so that I get wisdom.

11,Sri Krishnam paramathmanam , guru vayu pura sthitham,
BHakhabheeshta pradam Vandhe Artha trana parayanam

I salute Krishna , who is the divine soul , who is in Guruvayur,
Who fulfill desires of devotees and who leads to the saving of the distressed.

12.Krishna storam idham punyam , Mohana Rama bodhitham,
Yah padeth sathatham bhakthya sarvabheeshtamavapnuyath.

This prayer to Lord Krishna which is blessed, has been taught by Mohanarama,
And if is always read with devotion would lead to fulfillment of all desires.

Ithi Brahmasri Kautha Mohana Rama Sastri krutha Krishna stotram sampoornam.

This prayer composed by Kautha Mohana Sastri comes to an end.

Mohini rachitha Krishna stotram

P.R.Ramachander

(This very great and rare Stotra was brought to my notice by Mr.Justin Reynolds , a great devotee of Lord Krishna.

The stotra in Sanskrit is availablein, sanskritdocuments.org/all_pdf/mohinikrishnastotra.pdf.

It is supposed to be written by Mohini. Mohini is the incarnation of Lord Vishnu on two occasions. The first one was to prevent the nectar got from churning the ocean falling in the hands of Asuras. He a lso took this incarnation to prevent Basmasura hurting Lord Shiva. No where in the stotra Lord Krishna is mentioned directly , The peculiarity of this stotra is that it is the only one that is known to me which helps a man get married/Get married to his beloved.)

Mohinyuvacha:-

Mohini told:-

1.Sarvendryanam pravaram Vishnor amsam cha manasam,
Thadeva karmaanaam bheejam thad udhbhava namosthutte.

The first among all the sense organs , the part of Lord Vishnu is the mind ,
And my salutations to that which is born out of the seed of its work.

2.Swayam athma hi bhagawan, Jnana roopo Maheswara ,
Namo Brahman jagath sruth thadhubhava namosthutte.

The god is himself the soul and he is the greatest god with the form of wisdom,
Salutations to Brahman and to the one from whom Brahma who created was born.

3.SArvajitha , jagath jetha, jeeva jeeva manohara ,
Rathibheeya, rathiswamin , rathipriya namosthutte.

Salutations to him who has won everybody , who has won the universe,
Who is the pretty soul of all beings , who is the root of pleasure ,
Who is the god of pleasure* and one who likes pleasure.
*It could be also "Rathl", the wife of Manmatha,

4.Saswad yoshidhanushtana, yoshid pranathika Priya,
Yoshi vahanam, yoshasthra yosha dwardwo namosthutte.

I salute the two goddesses and one who is permanently with them,
And Who is dearer than soul to them , as well as ,
The vehicle of those goddesses and the weapons of those Goddesses.

5.Pathi sadhya kara sesha roopadhara , gunasraya,
Sugandhi vatha sachiva , Madhu mithra namosthutte.

Salutations to the one who is considered fit for his riding .
To the one who assumed the form of Adhishesha,
Who depends on good qualities, who carries the perfumed air ,
And who is the friend of the sweet one.

6.SASwad yoni kruthadhara , sthree sandarshana vardhana,
Vidagdhaanaam virahinaam prananthaka namosthutte.

Salutations to him who is the basis of the creation done, again and again,
Who increases the chance of meeting ladies and ,
Who is the killer of undigested food and pangs from separation.

7.Akrupa yeshu thenartha , theshaam jnanam vinasanam,
Anootha roopa bhaktheshu krupa sindho namosthutte.

If your grace is not there , it would mean destruction of his wisdom,
So salutations to the ocean of mercy from this careless devotee.

8.Thapasvinam cha thapasaam Vighna, bheeyaaya leelaya,
Mana sakaamam mukthaanam karthu shaktham namosthutte.

I salute him who is capable of removing passion from the mind,
And also problems for penance to the sages as a matter of play.

9.Thapa saadhya sthadha aaradhya sadaivam Pancha bhouthika,
Panchendra krutha adhara Pancha bana namosthutte.

I salute the God with five arrows , who helps in penance and worship,
Of all the Gods as well as the five elements and who is the basic of action of the five sense organs.

10.Mohinithyeva mukthaathu manasa saa vidhe pura,
Vira rama namra vakthra bhaboova dhyana thathparaa.

In the places of stay , Those who followed Mohini were liberated,
When they prayed with bent heads and were interested in meditation

11.uktham madhyamdhino kanthe stotramethath manoharam,
Puraa durvaasasa datham mohinyai Gandha madhane.

Repeat during noon , oh dear , this stotra
which was given by Sage Durvasa to Mohini ,
at the Gandha madhana mountain.

12.Stotra methath maha punyam kaami bhakthya yadhaa pateth,
Abheeshtam labhathe noonam , nishkalanko bhavathe dhruvam.

If this very holy stotra which if read with devotion by the passionate one ,
Without doubt his wish would be fulfilled ,
And he will definitely would become stainless.

13.Cheshtaam na kuruthe kama kadhachith api tham priyam,
Bhavedh arogi sri yuktha , kama deva sama prabha.
Vanitham labhathe sadhvim pathim trilokya mohinim.

Without taking any action , sometimes the loved one would become his own,
And he would be blessed with health and wealth and shine like the God of love,
And also he would get the pious lady who is the mind stealer in the three worlds as his wife.

Ithi Sri Mohini krutham Krishna stotram samaptham
Thus ends the prayer to Lord Krishna composed by Mohini.

Santana Gopala stotram

(Prayer to Lord Krishna as a child)

Translated by
P.R.Ramachander

(Due to various reasons many couple are not blessed with children. In India , since the inheritance is patrilineal, at least one son is needed by a family, so that the clan/family continues. Here is a very specific prayer addressed to Lord Krishna as a child requesting him for a son. This prayer has to be read for 108 days. Each day after the prayer the Santana Gopala Mantra, giver after the stotra should be chanted 108 times. Each stanza of the prayer begs the lord to bless us with a son. The sloka in Sanskrit is given in http://sanskritdocuments.org/doc_1_index.html . I have with minor corrections used the transliteration of the stotra given in <http://forum.spiritualindia.org/santhana-gopala-stotram-prayer-for-progeny-t16360.0.html> . I thank the author of that transliteration. I have not given the translation of common names of Lord Krishna like Madava, Gopala, Achyutha etc. People interested may see my translation of Vishnu Sahasranamam for meanings of these names. <http://www.celextel.org/stotras/vishnu/vishnusahasranamam.html>)
I.Santaana Gopala Stotra:

shriisham kamalapatraaksham devakiinandanam harim .
sutasampraaptaye krishnam namaami madhusuudanam ..1..
Oh Hari who is Lord of Lakshmi, who has eyes like lotus leaf and son of Devaki,
Please send me a son, I salute the Krishna who is the killer of Madhu.

namaamyaham vaasudevam sutasampraaptaye harim .
yashodaankagatam baalam gopaalam nandanandanam.. 2 ..
Oh Hari who is the child who approaches Yasoda, Who is a cowherd and son of Nanda,
Please send me a son, I Salute Lord Vasudeva.

asmaakam putralaabhaaya govindam munivanditam .
namaamyaham vaasudevam devakiinandanam sadaa .. 3 ..

For getting a son , I salute always Govinda, saluted by sages ,
And Vasudeva who is the son of Devaki.

gopaalam Dimbhakam vande kamalaapatimachyutam .
putrasampraaptaye krishnam namaami yadupungavam .. 4 ..

I salute Gopala who is the baby boy who is consort of Lakshmi and saluted by sages,
And salute Krishna the chief of Yadus for getting a son.

putrakaameshtiphaladam kanjaakSham kamalaapatim .
devakiinandanam vande sutasampraaptaye mama .. 5 ..

I salute son of Devaki, who gives the effect of performing Puthra Kameshti ,
Who has lotus like eyes, is the consort of Lakshmi , so that I may get a son.

padmaapate padmanetre padmanaabha janaardana .
dehi me tanayam shriisha vaasudeva jagatpate .. 6 ..

Oh Consort of Lakshmi who has lotus like eyes and is the Janardhana,
Please give me a son, Lord of Lakshmi , Vasudeva, Lord of the universe.

yashodaankagatam baalam govindam munivanditam .
asmaakam putra laabhaaya namaami shriishamachyutam .. 7 ..

For getting a son , I am saluting the child who approaches Yasoda ,
The Govinda saluted by sages, the lord of Lakshmi and Achyutha.

shriipate devadevesha diinaartirharanaachyuta .
govinda me sutam dehi namaami tvaam janaardana .. 8 ..

Oh Lord of Lakshmi , God of gods , Achyutha who ends the sufferings of oppressed,
Oh Govinda, give me a son and I salute you , Janardhana.

bhaktakaamada govinda bhaktam raksha shubhaprada .
dehi me tanayam krishna rukminiivallabha prabho .. 9 ..

Oh Govinda loved by his devotees, Oh God who does only good ,
Please protect your devotees, Oh Krishna , Oh Lord who is consort of Rukmani, give me a son.

rukmiNiinaatha sarvesha dehi me tanayam sadaa .
bhaktamandaara padmaaksha tvaamaham sharanam gatah .. 10 ..

Oh God of all who is the Lord of Rukmani , give me a son,,
I would always be your devotee Oh God with lotus like eyes, I surrender to you.

devakiisuta govinda vaasudeva jagatpate .
dehi me tanayam krishna tvaamaham sharanam gatah .. 11 ..

I come to surrender to you, give me a son Oh Krishna,
the son of Devaki, Lord of the universe

vaasudeva jagadvandya shriipate purushottama .
dehi me tanayam krishna tvaamaham sharanam gatah .. 12 ..

I come to surrender to you, give me a son Oh Krishna,
Oh Vasudeva who is saluted by the world , Lord of Lakshmi , best among purushas.

kanjaaksha kamalaanaatha para kaarunikottama .
dehi me tanayam krishna tvaamaham sharanam gatah .. 13 ..

I come to surrender to you, give me a son Oh Krishna,
Oh Lotus eyed one , Lord of the Lakshmi , The best among the merciful .

lakshmiipate padmanaabha mukunda munivandita .
dehi me tanayam krishna tvaamaham sharanam gatah .. 14 ..

I come to surrender to you, give me a son Oh Krishna,
Oh consort of Lakshmi , Oh God having lotus on his navel, Oh Mukunda, Oh God saluted by sages.

kaaryakaara naruupaaya vaasudevaaya the sadaa .
namaami putralaabhaartha sukhadaaya budhaaya te .. 15 ..

I always salute for getting a son, who gives me pleasure and is wise,
OH god who is the cause of all acts and the great Vasudeva.

raajiiivanetra shriiraama raavanaare hare kave .
tubhyam namaami devesha tanayam dehi me hare .. 16 ..

Oh Vishnu give me a son and I salute you God of devas,
Who has lotus like eyes, Who is Rama the killer of Ravana, Hari and a poet.

asmaakam putralaabhaaya bhajaami tvaam jagatpate .
dehi me tanayam krishna vaasudeva ramaapate .. 17 .

Oh Lord of the universe I sing about you for getting a son,
Please give me a son, Oh Krishna, Oh Vasudeva Oh consort of Lakshmi.

shrII maaninii maana chora gopii vastraapahaaraka .
dehi me tanayam krishna vaasudeva jagatpate .. 18 ..

Give me son Oh Krishna , Oh Vasudeva, Oh Lord of the universe.
Oh stealer of the virtue of women , Stealer of the cloth of Gopis

asmaakam putrasampraaptim kurushva yadunandana .
remaapathe vaasudeva mukunda munivandita .. 19 ..

Please give the wealth of a son, Oh son of Yadhus,
Oh consort of Lakshmi , Oh Vasudeva , Oh Mukunda ,oh God saluted by sages.

vaasudeva sutam dehi tanayam dehi maadhava .
putram me dehi shriikrishna vatsam dehi mahaaprabho ..20 ..

Oh Vasudeva give me a son, Oh Madhava give me a son,
Oh Sri krishna give me a son , Please give great lord.

Dimbhakam dehi shriikrishna aatmajam dehi raaghava .
bhaktamandaara me dehi tanayam nandanandana .. 21 ..

Give me a son Oh Sri Krishna , Oh Madhava give me a son,
Give me a son who is a flower like devotee, Oh son of Nanda

nandanam dehi me krishna vaasudeva jagatpate .
kamalanaatha govinda mukunda munivandita .. 22 ..

Give me a son Oh Sri Krishna , Oh Vaasudeva , Oh Lord of the universe,
Oh Lord of Lakshmi , Oh Govinda, Oh Mukunda , Oh god saluted by sages.

anyathaa sharanam naasti tvameva sharanam mama .
sutam dehi shriyam dehi shriyam putran pradehi me .. 23 ..

Since I have no one, I surrender to you completely,
Please give me a son , give me wealth , give me a wealthy son.

yashodaa stanya paanagnan pibantan yadunandanan .
vande.aham putralaabhatham kapilaaksham harim sadaa .. 24 ..

I always salute for getting a son the red eyed one who is Hari,
Who drinks milk from the breasts of Yasoda , Who is son of Yadhu clan.

nandanandana devesha nandanam dehi me prabho .
ramaapate vaasudeva shriyam putram jagatpate .. 25 ..

Oh Lord of devas who is the son of Nanda give me a son,
Oh Lord of Lakshmi , Oh Vasudeva , give me a wealthy son , Oh Lord of universe.

putram shriyam shriyam putram putram me dehi maadhava .
asmaakam deenavaakyasya avadhaaraya shriipate .. 26 ..

Wealthy son, son blessed by Lakshmi Oh Madhava, give me a son,
Oh Consort of Lakshmi , please hear this lowly man's word.

gopaala dimbha govinda vaasudeva ramaapate .
asmaakam Dimbhakam dehi shriyam dehi jagatpate .. 27 ..

Please give me a baby , give me wealth Oh Lord of the universe,
Oh Gopala, Oh child Govinda , Oh Vasudeva , Oh consort of Rema.

mad vaanChita phalam dehi devakii nandana achyuta .
mama putraarthitam dhanyam kurushva yadunandana .. 28 ..

Oh son of Devaki, Oh Achyutha, Give me what I desire,
Make me blessed by giving me wealth of sons , Oh son of Yadhu clan.

yaacho aham tvaam shriyam putram dehi mey putra sampadam.
bhakti chintaamane raama kalpavriksha mahaaprabho .. 29 ..

I beg from you a blessed son, so give me the wealth of a son,
Oh wish giving gem of devotion , Oh Rama, Oh Great lord who is the wish giving tree.

aatmajam nandanam putram kumaaran Dimbhakam sutam .
arbhakam tanayam dehi sadaa mey raghunandana .. 30 ..

Son, son, son , son , baby son,
Give me a tiny son forever ,Oh son of Raghu clan.

vande santaanagopaalam maadhavam bhakti kaamadam .
asmaakam putra sampraaptyai sadaa govindam achyutam .. 31 ..

Salutations to Santana Gopala , Madhava , fulfiller of wishes of devotees,
Give me forever a son , Oh Govinda, Oh Achyutha.

Omkaarayuktam gopaalam shriiyuktam yadunandanam .
kliinyuktam devakiiputram namaami yadunaayakam .. 32 ..

I salute the lord of Yadus , Gopala with om ,
Son of Yadhush with sreem, and Son of Devaki with kleem

vaasudeva mukundesha govinda maadhava achyuta .
dehi mey tanayam krishna remaanaatha mahaaprabho .. 33 ..

Oh Vasudeva , Oh God Mukunda , Oh Govinda , Oh Madhava , Oh Achyutha,
Oh Krishna , give me a son , Oh consort of Lakshmi, Oh great lord.

raajivaneetra govinda kapilaaksha hare prabho .
samasta kaamyavarada dehi me tanayam sadaa .. 34 ..

Oh Lotus eyed one , Oh Govinda , Oh red eyed one , Oh Hari, Oh Lord,
Oh fulfiller of all desires, Give me a son always.

abja Padma nibham Padma vrinda ruupa jagatpate .
dehi mey vara satputram remaanaayaka maadhava .. 35 ..

God in the lotus standing in water, Who is as pretty as group of lotus flowers,
Lord of the universe , give me a blessed good son , Oh Consort of Lakshmi , Oh Madhava.

nandapaala dharaapaala govinda yadunandana .
dehi me tanayam krishna rukminiivallabha prabho .. 36 ..

He who looks after Nanda, He who looks after earth , Govinda, son of Yadhu clan,
Give me a son Oh Krishna, Oh consort of Rukhmani , Oh Lord.

dasa mandaara govinda mukunda maadhavaachyuta .
gopaala pundariikaaksha dehi me tanayam shriyam .. 37 ..

Flower to the devotee, Govinda, Mukunda , Madhava , achyutha,
Gopala, God with lotus like eyes, Give me a blessed son.

yadunaayaka padmesha nandagopavadhuusuta .

dehi me tanayam krishna shriidhara praananaayaka .. 38 ..

Lord of Yadus , Lord of lotus , son of the bride of Nandagopa,
Give me a son, Oh Krishna, God who carries Lakshmi , Lord of my soul.

asmaakam vaanchitam dehi dehi putram ramaapate .
bhagavan krishna sarvesha vasudeva jagatpate .. 39 ..

Oh consort of Lakshmi, give me what I desire , give me a son,
Oh God Krishna , Oh God of all , Oh Vasudeva , Oh Lord of the universe.

remaahridaya sambhaara satyabhaamaa manah priya .
dehi me tanayam krishna rukminiivallabha prabho .. 40 ..

He who rules the heart of Lakshmi , He who is dear to the ,mind of sathyabhama,
Give me a son, Oh Krishna , Oh Lord who is the consort of Rukhmani.

chandra suryaaksha govinda pundariikaaksha maadhava .
asmaakam bhaagyasatputram dehi deva jagatpate .. 41 ..

He who has sun and moon as eyes , Govinda , He who has lotus like eyes, Madhava,
Give me a lucky and good son , Oh God who rules over universe.

kaarunyaroopta padmaaksha padmanaabhasamarchita .
dehi me tanayam krishna devakiinandanandana .. 42 ..

He who is merciful, He who has lotus eyes , He who has lotus in his navel,
He who is worshipped, Give me a son , Krishna , Son of Devaki.

devakiisuta shriinaatha vasudeva jagatpate .
samastakaamaphalada dehi me tanayam sadaa .. 43 ..

Son of Devaki , consort of Lakshmi , Vasudeva , Lord of universe,
He who fulfills all desires , give me a son always.

bhaktamandaara gambhiira shankaraachyuta maadhava .
dehi me tanayam gopabalaavatsala shriipate .. 44 ..

He who is the flower to his devotees. He who is serious , Shankara , Achyutha, Madhava,
Give me a son ,oh Consort of Lakshmi dear to the Gopa boys.

shriipate vasudevesha devakiipriyanandana .
bhaktamandaara me dehi tanayam jagataam prabho ..45 ..

Please give me a son , consort of Lakshmi , God Vasudeva ,
The dear son of Devaki, flower to his devotees and Lord of the universe.

jagannaatha remaanaatha bhuuminaatha dayaanidhe .
vasudevesha sarvesha dehi me tanayam prabho .. 46 ..

Please give me a son Lord , Lord of the universe , Lord of Lakshmi ,
Lord of the earth , God Vasudeva , and God of all.

shriinaatha kamalapatraaksha vasudeva jagatpate .
dehi me tanayam krishna tvaamaham sharanam gatah .. 47 ..

Give me a son , Krishna , I surrender to you, Lord of Lakshmi,
God with eyes like lotus leaves , Vasudeva, Lord of the universe.

daasamandaara govinda bhaktachintaamane prabho .
dehi me tanayam krishna tvaamaham sharanam gatah ... 48 ..

Govinda who is a flower to his devotees, Lord who is wish giving gem to devotees,
Give me a son, Krishna , I surrender to you.

govinda pundariikaaksha remaanaatha mahaaprabho .
dehi me tanayam krishna tvaamaham sharanam gatah 49 ..

Govinda, lotus eyed one , Lord of Lakshmi , great lord,
Give me a son, Krishna , I surrender to you.

shriinaatha kamalapatraaksha govinda madhusudana .
mat putra phalasiddhyartham bhajaami tvaam janaardana .. 50 ..

Lord of Lakshmi , God with eyes like a lotus leaf, Govinda, killer of Madhu,
I am singing about you Janardhana for getting a son.

stanyam pibantam jananii mukhaambujam vilokya mandasmitam ujvalaangam .
sprishanta manya stana mangulii bhirvande yashodaankagatam mukundam .. 51 ..

Mukunda who goes near Yasoda Drinks from the breast seeing the lotus like face of his mother ,
And Sweetly smiling , he catches the other breast by his fingers,

yaache.aham putrasantaanam bhavantam padmalochana .
dehi me tanayam krishna tvaamaham sharanam gatah 52 .

Oh Lord with lotus like eyes, I beg for a son from you,
Give me a son, Krishna , I surrender to you.

asmaakam putrasampatte shchintayaami jagatpate .
shiighram me dehi daatavyam bhavataa munivandita .. 53 ..

Oh Lord of universe I am worried about the son wealth ,
So please give me quickly , Oh divine giver who is saluted by saints.

vaasudeva jagannaatha shriipate purushottama .
kuru maam putra dattam cha krishna devendrapuujita .. 54 ..

Oh Vasudeva, lord of the universe , consort of Lakshmi , greatest among purushas,
Please give me a son as present Oh Krishna who is worshipped by Devendra.

kuru maam putradattam ca yashodaapriyanandanam .
mahyam ca putrasantaanam daatavyam bhavataa hare .. 55 ..

Oh Darling son of Yasoda, please give me a son as present,
Please give me a son Oh divine giver, Oh Hari.

vaasudeva jagannaatha govinda Devaki suta .
dehi me tanayam rama kaushalyaapriyanandana .. 56 ..

Oh Vasudeva , Lord of the universe , Govinda, son of Devaki,
Give me a son Oh Rama, who is the dear son of Kausalya.

padmapatraaksha govinda vishno vaamana maadhava .
dehi me tanayam siitaa praanaanaayaka raaghava .. 57 ..

God with lotus leaf like eyes, Govinda . Vishnu, Vamana, Madhava,
Give me a son Oh Raghava who is the dear lord of Sita.

kanjaaksha krishna Devendra mandita munivandita .
Lakshmana agraja shriiraama dehi me tanayam sadaa .. 58 ..

Krishna with eyes like lotus who is saluted by sages and respected by Devendra,
Oh Rama the elder brother of Lakshmana , give me always a son.

dehi me tanayam raama dasharathapriyanandana .
siitanaayaka kanjaaksha muchukundavaraprada .. 59 ..

Give me a son Oh Lord Rama who is the darling son of Dasratha,
Oh Lord of Sita with lotus like eyes, who gave boons to Muchukunda.

vibhiishanasya yaa lankaa pradattaa bhavataa puraa .
asmaakam tatprakaarena tanayam dehi maadhava .. 60 ..

Oh God who during olden times gave Sri Lanka to Vibheeshana,
Oh Madhava similarly give me also a son.

bhavadiya padaambhoje chintayaami niranntaram .
dehi me tanayam siitaapraanavallabha raaghava .. 61 ..

I always meditate on you divine lotus like feet,
Oh Raghava who is the sweetheart of Sita, give me a son.

raama mat kaamyaa varada putrotpatti phalaprada .
dehi me tanayam shriisha kamalaasanavandita .. 62 ..

Oh Rama who fulfills my desires, Who blesses for the production of sons,
Give me a son , Oh consort of Lakshmi who is saluted by Lord Brahma.

raama raaghava siitesha lakshmasaanuja dehi me .
bhaagyavatputrasantaanam dasharatha Priya nandana .
dehi me tanayam raama krishna gopaala maadhava .. 64 ..

Oh Rama, Oh Raghava , Oh Lord of Sita along with your brother Lakshmana,
Give me a son who is lucky , Oh darling son of Dasaratha,
Give me a son, Oh Rama, Krishna, Gopala, Madhava.

krishna maadhava govinda vaamanaachyuta shankara .
dehi me tanayam shriisha gopabalaakanaayaka .. 65 ..

Oh Krishna. Madhava , Govinda , Vamana Achyutha , Sankara,
Give me a son Oh Consort of Lakshmi , leader of the Gopa boys.

gopabaala mahaadhanya govindaachyuta maadhava .
dehi me tanayam krishna vaasudeva jagatpate .. 66 ..

Oh great blessing to the gopa boys , Govinda, Achyutha , Madhava,
Give me a son , Oh Krishna, Vasudeva , Lord of the universe.

dishatu dishatu putram devakiinandano.ayan

dishatu dishatu shiighram bhaagyavat putra laabham .
dishatu dishatu shiighram shriisho raaghavo raamachandro
dishatu dishatu putram vamsha vistaarahetoh .. 67 ..

Assign, assign a son oh son of Devaki ,
Assign, assign speedily the birth of a lucky son,
Assign, assign speedily Oh consort of Lakshmi , Raghava , Ramachandra,
Assign , assign a son for who would the cause of continuation of the family.

diiyataam vaasudevena tanayomatpriyah sutah .
kumaaro nandanah siitaanaayakena sadaa mama .. 68 ..

Oh Vasudeva , please give me a darling son to me ,
Who would be always a dear healthy boy , Oh Lord of Sita.

raama raaghava govinda devakiisuta maadhava .
dehi me tanayam shriisha gopabaalakanaayaka .. 69 ..

Oh Rama, Raghava , Govinda , son of Devaki , Madhava ,
Give me a son Oh consort of Lakshmi , Leader of the Gopa boys.

vamshavistaarakam putram dehi me madhusuudana .
sutam dehi sutam dehi tvaamaham sharanam gatah .. 70 ..

Oh killer of Madhu give me son who will continue my family,
Give me a son , give me a son , and I completely surrender to you.

mama abhiishta sutam dehi kamsaare maadhavaachyuta .
sutam dehi sutam dehi tvaamaham sharanam gatah ..71 ..

Oh killer of Kamsa , Madhava, Achyutha, give me a son as per my desire,
Give me a son , give me a son , and I completely surrender to you.

chandra arka kalpa paryantam tanayam dehi maadhava .
sutam dehi sutam dehi tvaamaham sharanam gatah ..72 ..

Oh Madhava give me a son til the Sun and moon last and till the end of the eon,
Give me a son , give me a son , and I completely surrender to you.

vidyaavantam buddhimantam shriimantam tanayam sadaa .
dehi me tanayam krishna devakiinandana prabho .. 73 ..

Give me a son who is intelligent wise and wealthy,
Give me a son, Oh Krishna, Oh Lord who is son of Devaki

namaami tvaam padmanetra sutalaabhaaya kaamadam .
mukundam pundariikaaksham govindam madhusuudanam .. 74 ..

With a desire for getting a son , I am saluting you Oh God with lotus like eyes,
Oh Mukunda, Oh God with lotus like eyes, Oh Govinda , Oh killer of Madhu

bhagavan krishna govinda sarvakaamaphalaprada .
dehi me tanayam svaami tvaamaham sharanam gatah .. 75 ..

Oh God Krishna , Oh Govinda , Oh fulfiller of all desires,
Oh God , give me a son , And I surrender to you.

svaamim stvam bhagavan raama krishna maadhava kaamada .
dehi me tanayam nityam tvaamaham sharanam gatah .. 76 ..

Oh God , you are God Rama, Krishna , Madhava, fulfiller of desires,
Please give me a son and I would surrender to you daily.

tanayam dehi oh govinda kanjaaksha kamalaapate .
sutam dehi sutam dehi tvaamaham sharanam gatah ..77 ..

Give me a son, Oh Govinda , lotus eyed one and consort of Lakshmi,
Give me a son, give me a son , I surrender to you.

padmaapate padmanetra pradyumna janaka prabho .
sutam dehi sutam dehi tvaamaham sharanam gatah .. 78 ..

Lord of Lakshmi , Lotus eyed one , Lord who is father of Pradyumna,
Give me a son, give me a son , I surrender to you.

shankha chakra gadaa khadga shaarngapaane remaapate .
dehi me tanayam krishna tvaamaham sharanam gatah .. 79 ..

Oh Consort of Lalkshmi who holds conch , wheel , mace , sword and the bow Saranga,
Give me a son Oh Krishna, I surrender to you.

naaraayana remaanaatha raajiiva patra lochana .
sutam me dehi devesha padmapadmaanuvandita .. 80 ..

Oh Narayana, consort of Lakshmi, God who has eyes like lotus leaf,

Give me a son Lord of Gods who is worshipped by Lakshmi and Brahma.

raama raaghava govinda devakiivaranandana .
rukminii naatha sarvesha naaradaadisuraarchita .. 81 ..

Oh Rama , Oh Raghava , Oh Govinda , Oh blessed son of Devaki,
Oh Lord of Rukhmani, Oh God of all who is worshipped by Narada and other devas.

devakiisuta govinda vaasudeva jagatpate .
dehi me tanayam shriisha gopabaalakanaayaka .. 82 ..

Oh Son of Devaki , Oh Govinda , Oh Vasudeva , Oh Lord of universe,
Give me a son, Oh consort of Lakshmi , Oh Lord of Gopa maidens.

munivandita govinda rukminiivallabha prabho .
dehi me tanayam krishna tvaamaham sharanam gatah .. 83 ..

Oh Govinda saluted by sages, Oh Lord who is the consort of Rukhmani,
Give me a son Oh Krishna, I surrender to you.

gopika arjita pankeja maranda asakta maanasa .
dehi me tanayam krishna tvaamaham sharanam gatah .. 84 ..

Oh God ,who very much likes the juice of flowers collected by Gopis,
Give me a son Oh Krishna, I surrender to you.

ramaa hridaya pankeja lola maadhava kaamada .
mamaabhiishta sutam dehi tvaamaham sharanam gatah .. 85 ..

Oh Madava who likes the shifting lotus like heart of Lakshmi, Oh fulfiller of wishes,
According to my desire, give me a son and I surrender to you.

vaasudeva remaanaatha daasaanaam mangalaprada .
dehi me tanayam krishna tvaamaham sharanam gatah ... 86 ..

Oh Vasudeva, Oh Lord of Lakshmi , Oh God who gives auspicious things to his devotees,
Give me a son Oh Krishna, I surrender to you.

kalyaanaprada govinda muraare munivandita .
dehi me tanayam krishna tvaamaham sharanam gatah ... 87 ..

Oh Govinda who does good things, killer of Mura who is saluted by sages,
Give me a son Oh Krishna, I surrender to you.

putraprada mukundesha rukminiivallabha prabho .
dehi me tanayam krishna tvaamaham sharanam gatah ... 88 ..

Give me son, God Mukunda , Oh Lord who is consort of Rukhmani,
Give me a son Oh Krishna, I surrender to you.

pundariikaaksha govinda vaasudeva jagatpate .
dehi me tanayam krishna tvaamaham sharanam gatah ... 89 ..

Oh Govinda with lotus like eyes, Oh Vasudeva, Oh Lord of the universe,
Give me a son Oh Krishna, I surrender to you.

dayaanidhe vaasudeva mukunda munivandita .
dehi me tanayam krishna tvaamaham sharanam gatah ... 90 ..

Oh Vasudeva who is the treasure of mercy, Oh Mukunda who is saluted by sages,
Give me a son Oh Krishna, I surrender to you.

putra sampat pradaataaram govindam devapoojitam .
vandaamahe sadaa krishnam putra laabha pradaayinam .. 91 ..

Oh Govinda who gives the son wealth who is worshipped by devas,
I salute always Krishna and pray for a son to him.

kaarunya nidhaye gopiivallabhaaya muraaraye .
namaste putralaabhaaya dehi me tanayam vibho .. 92 ..

Oh treasure of mercy , Oh consort of Gopis , Oh killer of Mura,
I salute you for getting a son , Oh Lord please give a son.

namastasmai rameshaaya ruminiivallabhaaya te .
dehi me tanayam shriisha gopabaalakanaayaka .. 93 ..

I salute you consort of Lakshmi who is consort of Rukhmani,
Give me a son, Oh Consort of Lakshmi , oh lord of gopa maidens.

namaste vaasudevaaya nitya shriikaamukaaya ca .
putradaaya cha sarpendrashaayine rangashaayine .. 94 ..

Salutations to Vasudeva who is the daily lover of Lakshmi ,
Who is giver of son, sleeps on king of serpents, and sleeps in Sri Ranga.

rangashaayin remaanaatha mangalaprada maadhava .
dehi me tanayam shriisha gopabaalakanaayaka .. 95 ..

Oh Lord who sleeps in Sri Ranga , consort of Lakshmi , Madhava who gives auspiciousness,
Give me a son , Oh consort of Lakshmi, the lord of gopa maidens.

daasasya mey sutam dehi diinamandaara raaghava .
sutam dehi sutam dehi putram dehi ramaapate .. 96 ..

Oh Raghava who is the flower to the oppressed, Give a son to this lowly one,
Give me a son, give me a son, Give me a son, Oh Consort of Lakshmi.

yashodaa tanaya abhiishta putra daanaratah sadaa .
dehi me tanayam krishna tvaamaham sharanam gatah .. 97 ..

Oh son of Yasoda who fulfills the desire to have a son,
Give me a son Oh Krishna, I surrender to you.

madishtadeva govinda vaasudeva janaardana .
dehi me tanayam krishna tvaamaham sharanam gatah .. 98 ..

My favorite God Govinda , Oh Vasudeva , Oh Janardhana,
Give me a son Oh Krishna, I surrender to you.

niitimaan dhanavaan putro vidyaavaamshca prajaapate .
bhagavan stvat kripaayaashca vaasudevendrapuujita .. 99 ..

Oh Lord of the people Give me son who is just , rich and intelligent,
As a result of your mercy, Oh Vasudeva who is worshipped by Indra.

yah pated putra satakam soapi satputravaan bhaveta .
shrii vaasudevakaditam stotraratnam sukhaaya ca .. 100 ..

He who reads this hundred verse prayer would get a good son,
And pleasures as this gem of stotra is told by Vasudeva

japakaale padenniyam putralaabham dhanam shriyam .
aishvryam raajasammaanam sadyo yaati na samshayaH .. 101

During the chant there is no doubt he would get a long living son,
Wealth , luck, Properties and gift from the king

II.Santhana Gopala moola Mantra

(After reciting the stotra, this mantra has to be chanted 108 times)

Om sreem hreem gleem Devaki Sudha Govinda
Vasudeva Jagath Pathe
Dehimey Thanayam
Krishna ThwamahamSaranam
Kadhahaa Deva Deva Jagannatha
Gothra Vridhi Karap Prabho
Dehimey Thanayam Sheegram
Ayushmantham Yashashreenam !
Om Namoh Bhagwathe Vasudevaya

Om sreem hreem gleem Govinda who is the son of Devaki,
Oh Vasudeva , Oh Lord of the world ,
Give me a son,
I surrender to you Krishna,
When will you Lord of Lords, Lord of the universe,
Will effect increase in my clan,
Please give me son very quickly,
Who is long lived and famous.
Om Salutations to God Vasudeva.

FRom mY friend SAnu puthran's post in face book

सन्तानगोपालस्तोत्रं
ஸந்தானகோபாலஸ்தோத்தரம்
श्रीशं कमलपत्राक्षं देवकीनन्दनं हरिम् ।
சுதஸ்ப்ராதயே கும் நமாமி மதுஸூதனம் ॥1॥
ஸ்ரீஸம் கமலபத்ராக்ஷம் தேவகீனந்த்னம் ஹரீம் ।
ஸுதஸம்ப்ராப்தயே க்ருஷ்ணம் நமாமி மதுஸூதனம் ॥1॥
नमाम्यहं वासुदेवं सुतसंप्राप्तये हरिम् ।
யஸூதஸ்தம் வால் கோபால் நநநநம் ॥ 2 ॥
நமாம்யஹம் வாஸுதேவம் ஸுதஸம்ப்ராப்தயே ஹரீம் ।
யஸோதாஸங்ககூதம் பாஸம் கோபாலம் நந்த்னந்த்னம் ॥ 2 ॥
अस्माकं पुत्रलाभाय गोविन्दं मुनिवन्दितम् ।
நமாம்யஹம் வாஸுதேவம் தேவகீனநநம் சதா ॥ 3 ॥

அஸ்மாகம் புத்ரலாபாய கோவிந்தம் முனிவந்திதம் |
 நமாமயஹம் வாஸுதேவம் தேவகீனந்தனம் ஸதா || 3 ||
 गोपालं डिम्बकं वन्दे कमलापतिमय्युतम् |
 पुत्रसंप्राप्तये कृष्णं नमामि यदुपुङ्गवम् || ४ ||
 கோபாலம் டிம்ப்கம் வந்தே கமலாபதிமய்யுதம் |
 புத்ரஸம்ப்ராப்தயே க்ருஷ்ணம் நமாமி யதுபுங்க்வம் || 4 ||
 पुत्रकामेष्टिफलदं कञ्जाक्षं कमलापतिम् |
 देवकीनन्दनं वन्दे सुतसम्प्राप्तये मम || ५ ||
 புத்ரகாமேஷ்டிபுலதம் கஞ்ஜாக்ஷம் கமலாபதிம் |
 தேவகீனந்தனம் வந்தே ஸுதஸம்ப்ராப்தயே மம || 5 ||
 पद्मापते पद्मिने पद्मानभं जनार्दनं |
 देहि मे तनयं श्रीशं वासुदेवं जगत्पते || ६ ||
 பத்மாபதே பத்மினேத்ரே பத்மானாப ஜனார்தன |
 தேஹி மே தனயம் ஸ்ரீஸ வாஸுதேவ ஜக்த்பதே || 6 ||
 यशोदाङ्कगतं बालं गोविन्दं मुनिवन्दितम् |
 अस्माकं पुत्रं लाभाय नमामि श्रीशमय्युतम् || ७ ||
 யசோதாங்ககதம் பாலம் கோவிந்தம் முனிவந்திதம் |
 அஸ்மாகம் புத்ர லாபாய நமாமி ஸ்ரீஸமய்யுதம் || 7 ||
 श्रीपते देवदेश्य दीनार्तिहरणायुत |
 गोविन्दं मे सुतं देहि नमामि त्वं जनार्दनं || ८ ||
 ஸ்ரீபதே தேவதேவேஸ தீனார்திர்ஹரணாச்யுத |
 கோவிந்த ஸுஸுதம் தேஹி நமாமி த்வாம் ஜனார்தன || 8 ||
 भक्तकामद गोविन्द भक्तं रक्ष शुभप्रद |
 देहि मे तनयं कृष्ण रक्षिणीवल्लभ प्रभो || ९ ||
 பக்தகாமத கோவிந்த பக்தம் ரக்ஷ ஸுபுப்ரத |
 தேஹி மே தனயம் க்ருஷ்ண ருக்மிணீவல்லப ப்ரபோ || 9 ||
 रक्षिणीनाथ सर्वेश देहि मे तनयं सदा |
 भक्तमन्दार पद्माक्ष त्वामहं शरणं गतः || १० ||
 ரக்மிணியாத சர்வேச தேஹி மே தனயம் ஸதா |
 பக்தமந்தார பத்மாக்ஷ த்வாமஹம் ஸரணம் காத: || 10 ||
 देवकीसुत गोविन्द वासुदेव जगत्पते |
 देहि मे तनयं कृष्ण त्वामहं शरणं गतः || ११ ||
 தேவகீஸுத கோவிந்த வாஸுதேவ ஜக்த்பதே |
 தேஹி மே தனயம் க்ருஷ்ண த்வாமஹம் ஸரணம் காத: || 11 ||
 वासुदेव जगद्गुरु श्रीपते पुरुषोत्तम |
 देहि मे तनयं कृष्ण त्वामहं शरणं गतः || १२ ||
 வாஸுதேவ ஜக்த்வரது ஸ்ரீபதே புருஷோத்தம |
 தேஹி மே தனயம் க்ருஷ்ண த்வாமஹம் ஸரணம் காத: || 12 ||
 कञ्जाक्षं कमलानाथ परकाशिकोत्तम |
 देहि मे तनयं कृष्ण त्वामहं शरणं गतः || १३ ||
 கஞ்ஜாக்ஷ கமலானாத பரகாஸிகோத்தம |
 தேஹி மே தனயம் க்ருஷ்ண த்வாமஹம் ஸரணம் காத: || 13 ||
 लक्ष्मीपते पद्मानभ मुकुन्द मुनिवन्दित |
 देहि मे तनयं कृष्ण त्वामहं शरणं गतः || १४ ||
 லக்ஷ்மீபதே பத்மானாப முகந்த முனிவந்தித |
 தேஹி மே தனயம் க்ருஷ்ண த்வாமஹம் ஸரணம் காத: || 14 ||
 कार्यकारणरूपय वासुदेवाय ते सदा |
 नमामि पुत्रलाभार्थं सुखदाय बुधाय ते || १५ ||
 கார்யகாரணரூபாய வாஸுதேவாய தே ஸதா |
 நமாமி புத்ரலாபார்த ஸுகதாய புதாய தே || 15 ||
 राजीवनेत्र श्रीराम रावणार हरे कवे |
 त्रुयं नमामि देवेश तनयं देहि मे हरे || १६ ||
 ராஜீவனேத்ர ஸ்ரீராம ராவணாரே ஹரே கவே |
 துப்யம் நமாமி தேவேஸ தனயம் தேஹி மே ஹரே || 16 ||
 अस्माकं पुत्रलाभाय भजामि त्वं जगत्पते |
 देहि मे तनयं कृष्ण वासुदेवं रमापते || १७ ||
 அஸ்மாகம் புத்ரலாபாய பஜாமி த்வாம் ஜக்த்பதே |
 தேஹி மே தனயம் க்ருஷ்ண வாஸுதேவ ரமாபதே || 17 ||
 श्रीमानिनीमानचोर गोपीवस्त्रापहारक |
 देहि मे तनयं कृष्ण वासुदेव जगत्पते || १८ ||
 ஸ்ரீமானினீமானசோர கோபீவஸ்த்ராபஹாரக |
 தேஹி மே தனயம் க்ருஷ்ண வாஸுதேவ ஜக்த்பதே || 18 ||
 अस्माकं पुत्रसंप्राप्तं कुरुष्व यदुन्दन |
 रमापते वासुदेवं मुकुन्द मुनिवन्दित || १९ ||
 அஸ்மாகம் புத்ரஸம்ப்ராப்திம் க்ருஷ்வ யதூனந்தன |
 ரமாபதே வாஸுதேவ முகந்த முனிவந்தித || 19 ||
 वासुदेव सुतं देहि तनयं देहि माधव |
 पुत्रं मे देहि श्रीकृष्ण वसंतं देहि महाप्रभो ||२० ||
 வாஸுதேவ ஸுதம் தேஹி தனயம் தேஹி மாதவ |
 புத்ரம் மே தேஹி ஸ்ரீக்ருஷ்ண வதஸம் தேஹி மஹாப்ரபோ || 20 ||
 डिम्बकं देहि श्रीकृष्ण आत्मजं देहि राघव |
 भक्तमन्दार मे देहि तनयं नन्दनन्दन || २१ ||
 டிம்பக் தேஹி ஸ்ரீக்ருஷ்ண ஆத்மஜம் தேஹி ராகவ |
 பக்தமந்தார மே தேஹி தனயம் நந்தனந்தன || 21 ||
 नन्दनं देहि मे कृष्ण वासुदेव जगत्पते |
 कमलनाथ गोविन्द मुकुन्द मुनिवन्दित || २२ ||
 நந்தனம் தேஹி மே க்ருஷ்ண வாஸுதேவ ஜக்த்பதே |
 கமலனாத கோவிந்த முகந்த முனிவந்தித || 22 ||
 अयथा शरणं नास्ति त्वमेव शरणं मम |
 सुतं देहि श्रियं देहि श्रियं पुत्रं प्रदेहि मे || २३ ||
 அந்யதா ஸரணம் நாஸ்தி த்வமேவ ஸரணம் மம |
 ஸுதம் தேஹி ஸ்ரீயம் தேஹி ஸ்ரீயம் புத்ரம் ப்ரதேஹி மே || 23 ||
 यशोदास्तन्यपानज्ञं पिबन्तं यदुन्दनं |
 वन्देऽहं पुत्रलाभार्थं कपिलाक्षं हरिं सदा || २४ ||
 யசோதாஸ்தனயபானஜ்ஞம் பிபந்தம் யதூனந்தனம் |
 வந்தேஹம் புத்ரலாபார்தம் கபிலாக்ஷம் ஹரீம் ஸதா || 24 ||
 नन्दनन्दनं देवेश नन्दनं देहि मे प्रभो |
 रमापते वासुदेवं श्रियं पुत्रं जगत्पते || २५ ||
 நந்தனந்தன தேவேஸ நந்தனம் தேஹி மே ப்ரபோ |
 ரமாபதே வாஸுதேவ ஸ்ரீயம் புத்ரம் ஜக்த்பதே || 25 ||
 पुत्रं श्रियं श्रियं पुत्रं पुत्रं मे देहि माधव |
 अस्माकं दीनवाक्यस्य अवधारय श्रीपते || २६ ||
 புத்ரம் ஸ்ரீயம் ஸ்ரீயம் புத்ரம் புத்ரம் மே தேஹி மாதவ |
 அஸ்மாகம் தீனவாக்யஸ்ய அவதாரய ஸ்ரீபதே || 26 ||

ஸ்ரீனாத் கமலபத்ராக்கூ கோவிந்த் மதுஸூதன |
மத்புத்ரபலவதித்துயர்தும் பஜாமி த்வாம் ஜனார்தன || 50 ||
स्तन्यं पिबन्तं जननीमुखीबुजं विलोक्य मन्दस्मितमुखवलाङ्गम् |
स्युशन्तमयस्तनमद्गुलीभिर्वन्दे यशोदाङ्गुतं मुकुन्दम् || ५१ ||
ஸ்தனயம் பிபந்தம் ஜனனிமுகாம்புஜம் விலோக்ய மந்தஸூமிதமுஜ்ஜவலாங்கம் |
ஸ்ப்புருஸந்தமன்யஸ்தனமமங்குலீபீர்வந்தே யஸோதாங்கககாதம் முகுந்தம் || 51 ||
यशोऽहं पुत्रस्तानं भवन्तं पदलोचन |
देहि मे तनयं कृष्ण त्वमहं शरणं गतः || ५२ ||
யாசேஹம் புத்ரஸந்தானம் பவந்தம் பத்மலோசன |
தேஹி மே தனயம் க்ருஷ்ண த்வாமஹம் ஸரணம் காத: || 52 ||
अस्माकं पुत्रस्यत्तिष्ठत्यामि जायते |
शीघ्रं मे देहि दातव्यं भवता मुनिवन्दित || ५३ ||
அஸ்மாகம் புத்ரஸம்பத்தேஸ்சிந்தயாமி ஜகத்பதே |
ஸீக்ரம் மே தேஹி தாதவ்யம் பவதா முனிவந்தித || 53 ||
वासुदेवं जगन्नाथं शीघ्रं पुरुषोत्तम |
कुरु मां पुत्रदत्तं च कृष्ण देवैर्द्रपृजितं || ५४ ||
வாஸுதேவ ஜகன்னாத் ஸீபதே ப்ருஷோத்தம |
குரு மாம் புத்ரதத்தம் ச க்ருஷ்ண தேவேந்த்ரபுஜித || 54 ||
कुरु मां पुत्रदत्तं च यशोदाप्रियनन्दनम् |
मह्यं च पुत्रस्तानं दातव्यंभवता हरे || ५५ ||
குரு மாம் புத்ரதத்தம் ச யஸோதாப்ரியனந்தனம் |
மஹ்யம் ச புத்ரஸந்தானம் தாதவ்யம்பவதா ஹரே || 55 ||
वासुदेवं जगन्नाथं गोविन्दं देवकीसुत |
देहि मे तनयं राम कोशलप्राप्यनन्दन || ५६ ||
வாஸுதேவ ஜகன்னாத் கோவிந்த் தேவகீஸுத |
தேஹி மே தனயம் ராம கௌஸல்யாப்ரியனந்தன || 56 ||
पद्मपत्राक्षं गोविन्दं विष्णो वामन माधव |
देहि मे तनयं सीताप्राणनायक राघव || ५७ ||
பத்மபத்ராக்கூ கோவிந்த் விஷ்ணோ வாமன மாத்வ |
தேஹி மே தனயம் ஸீதாப்ராணனாயக ராக்வ || 57 ||
कञ्जाक्षं कृष्ण देवैर्द्रमण्डितं मुनिवन्दित |
लक्ष्मणराजं श्रीराम देहि मे तनयं सदा || ५८ ||
கஞ்ஜாக்ஷ க்ருஷ்ண தேவேந்த்ரமண்டித முனிவந்தித |
லக்ஷ்மணாக்ரஜ ஸ்ரீராம தேஹி மே தனயம் ஸதா || 58 ||
देहि मे तनयं राम दशरथप्रियनन्दन |
सीतानायक कञ्जाक्षं मुकुन्दवरप्रद || ५९ ||
தேஹி மே தனயம் ராம தஸரதப்ரியனந்தன |
ஸீதானாயக கஞ்ஜாக்ஷ முகூந்த்வரப்ரத || 59 ||
विभीषणस्य या लङ्का प्रदत्ता भवता पुरा |
अस्माकं तत्प्रकारेण तनयं देहि माधव || ६० ||
விபீஷணஸ்ய யா லங்கா ப்ரததா பவதா புரா |
அஸ்மாகம் தத்ப்ரகாரேண தனயம் தேஹி மாத்வ || 60 ||
भवदीयपदाभिर्जे चित्यामि निरतरम् |
देहि मे तनयं सीताप्राणवल्लभ राघव || ६१ ||
பவதீயபதாபிஜே சித்யாமி நிரதரம் |
தேஹி மே தனயம் ஸீதாப்ராணவல்லப ராக்வ || 61 ||
राम मत्काम्यवरदं पुनोत्पत्तिफलप्रद |
देहि मे तनयं श्रीश कमलानन्दनद्वि || ६२ ||
ராம மத்காமயவரத புத்ரோத்பத்திபுலப்ரத |
தேஹி மே தனயம் ஸ்ரீஸ கமலானவந்தித || 62 ||
राम राघव सीतेश लक्ष्मणानुज देहि मे |
भाय्यवत्पुत्रस्तानं दशरथप्रियनन्दन |
देहि मे तनयं राम कृष्ण गोपाल माधव || ६४ ||
ராம ராக்வ ஸீதேஸ லக்ஷ்மணானுஜ தேஹி மே |
பாக்யவத்புத்ரஸந்தானம் தஸரதப்ரியனந்தன |
தேஹி மே தனயம் ராம க்ருஷ்ண கோபால மாத்வ || 64 ||
कृष्ण माधव गोविन्द वामनायुतं शङ्कर |
देहि मे तनयं श्रीश गोपबालकनायक || ६५ ||
க்ருஷ்ண மாத்வ கோவிந்த் வாமனாச்யுத ஸங்கர |
தேஹி மே தனயம் ஸ்ரீஸ கோபபாலகனாயக || 65 ||
गोपबालं महाधन्यं गोविन्दायुतं माधव |
देहि मे तनयं कृष्ण वासुदेव जगत्पते || ६६ ||
கோபபால மஹாதனய கோவிந்தாச்யுத மாத்வ |
தேஹி மே தனயம் க்ருஷ்ண வாஸுதேவ ஜகத்பதே || 66 ||
दशत् दिशत् पुत्रं देवकीनन्दनीस्यं |
दशत् दिशत् शीघ्रं भाय्यवत्पुत्रलाभम् |
त्सुषुत्सु திஸுது புத்ரம் தேவகீனந்தனோஸ்யம்
त्सुषுत्सु திஸுது ஸீக்ரம் பாக்யவத்புத்ரலாபம் |
दशत् दिशत् शीघ्रं श्रीश राघवो रामचन्द्रो |
दशत् दिशत् पुत्रं वंश विस्तारहेतोः || ६७ ||
திஸுது திஸுது ஸீக்ரம் ஸ்ரீஸோ ராக்வோ ராமசந்த்ரோ
त्सुषुत्सु திஸுது புத்ரம் வம்ஸ விஸ்தாரஹேதோ: || 67 ||
दीयतां वासुदेवेन तनयोमलियः सुतः |
कुमारो नन्दनः सीतानायकेन सदा मम || ६८ ||
தீயதாம் வாஸுதேவேன தனயோமத்ப்ரிய: ஸுத: |
குமாரோ நந்தன: ஸீதானாயகேன ஸதா மம || 68 ||
राम राघव गोविन्द देवकीसुत माधव |
देहि मे तनयं श्रीश गोपबालकनायक || ६९ ||
ராம ராக்வ கோவிந்த் தேவகீஸுத மாத்வ |
தேஹி மே தனயம் ஸ்ரீஸ கோபபாலகனாயக || 69 ||
वंशविस्तारकं पुत्रं देहि मे मधुसूदन |
सुतं देहि सुतं देहि त्वमहं शरणं गतः || ७० ||
வம்ஸவிஸ்தாரகம் புத்ரம் தேஹி மே மதுஸூதன |
ஸுதம் தேஹி ஸுதம் தேஹி த்வாமஹம் ஸரணம் காத: || 70 ||
ममाभीष्टसुतं देहि कंसारे माधवायुत |
सुतं देहि सुतं देहि त्वमहं शरणं गतः ||७१ ||
மமாமீஸ்தஸுதம் தேஹி கம்ஸாரே மாத்வாச்யுத |
ஸுதம் தேஹி ஸுதம் தேஹி த்வாமஹம் ஸரணம் காத: ||71 ||
चन्द्राककल्पपत्न्यं तनयं देहि माधव |
सुतं देहि सुतं देहि त्वमहं शरणं गतः ||७२ ||
சந்த்ராக்ஸல்பப்ரியந்தம் தனயம் தேஹி மாத்வ |
ஸுதம் தேஹி ஸுதம் தேஹி த்வாமஹம் ஸரணம் காத: ||72 ||
विद्यावन्तं बुद्धिमन्तं शीमन्तं तनयं सदा |
देहि मे तनयं कृष्ण देवकीनन्दन प्रभौ || ७३ ||
விடயவந்த் புத்திமந்த் ஶீமந்த் தனய் சதா |
தேஹி மே தனய் க்ருஷ்ண தேவகீநநந ப்ரமீ || 73 ||

வித்யாவந்தம் புக்திமந்தம் ஸ்ரீமந்தம் தனயம் ஸதா³ ।
தேஹி மே தனயம் க்ருஷ்ண தேவகீனந்தன ப்ரபோ⁴ ॥ 73 ॥
நமாமி த்வா³ புக்திமந்தம் ஸுதலாபாய காமதம் ।
முகுந்தம் புண்டரீகாக்ஷ கோவிந்தம் மதுஸூதனம் ॥ 74 ॥
மாவந் க்ஷய கோவிந்த சர்க்காமபலபுர ।
தேஹி மே தனயம் ஸ்வமிஸ்த்வம் ஶரணம் ॥ 75 ॥
புகுவன் க்ருஷ்ண கோவிந்த³ ஸர்வகாமபுலபுர³ ।
தேஹி மே தனயம் ஸ்வாமியம்ஸ்த்வாமஹம் ஸரணம் க்ருத: ॥ 75 ॥
ஸ்வமிஸ்த்வம் மாவந் ராம க்ஷய மாதவ காமதம் ।
தேஹி மே தனயம் ஸ்வமிஸ்த்வம் ஸ்வாமியம்ஸ்த்வாமஹம் ஸரணம் க்ருத: ॥ 76 ॥
தனயம் தேஹி³ கோவிந்த³ கஞ்ஜாக்ஷ கமலாபதே ।
ஸுதம் தேஹி ஸுதம் தேஹி த்வாமஹம் ஸரணம் க்ருத: ॥ 77 ॥
பவாபுத பவந³ ப்ரபு³ ஜனக ப்ரமீ ।
ஸுதம் தேஹி ஸுதம் தேஹி த்வாமஹம் ஸரணம் க்ருத: ॥ 78 ॥
ஸுதம் தேஹி ஸுதம் தேஹி த்வாமஹம் ஸரணம் க்ருத: ॥ 79 ॥
நாராயண ரமண³ ராஜீவபத்ரலோசன ।
ஸுதம் தேஹி தேஹி ஸுதம் தேஹி த்வாமஹம் ஸரணம் க்ருத: ॥ 80 ॥
ராம ராஜ கோவிந்த³ தேஹி ஸுதம் தேஹி த்வாமஹம் ஸரணம் க்ருத: ॥ 81 ॥
ருக்மிணீனாத³ ஸர்வபு³ நாரதா³ ஸுரா³ சித் ॥ 81 ॥
தேஹி ஸுதம் தேஹி ஸுதம் தேஹி த்வாமஹம் ஸரணம் க்ருத: ॥ 82 ॥
முனிவந்தி கோவிந்த³ ருக்மிணீவல்லப ப்ரமீ ।
தேஹி ஸுதம் தேஹி ஸுதம் தேஹி த்வாமஹம் ஸரணம் க்ருத: ॥ 83 ॥
கோபிகாரஜிதபங்கேஜமரந்தா³ ஸக்தமாணஸ ।
தேஹி ஸுதம் தேஹி ஸுதம் தேஹி த்வாமஹம் ஸரணம் க்ருத: ॥ 84 ॥
ரமண³ ப்ரபு³ ஜனக ப்ரமீ ।
தேஹி ஸுதம் தேஹி ஸுதம் தேஹி த்வாமஹம் ஸரணம் க்ருத: ॥ 85 ॥
வாஸுதேவ ரமண³ தா³ ஸா³ நாம மங்கல்புர³ ।
தேஹி ஸுதம் தேஹி ஸுதம் தேஹி த்வாமஹம் ஸரணம் க்ருத: ॥ 86 ॥
கல்யாணபுர³ கோவிந்த³ முரா³ முனிவந்தி³ ।
தேஹி ஸுதம் தேஹி ஸுதம் தேஹி த்வாமஹம் ஸரணம் க்ருத: ॥ 87 ॥
புத்ரபுர³ முகுந்தே³ ஸு³ ருக்மிணீவல்லப³ ப்ரபோ⁴ ।
தேஹி ஸுதம் தேஹி ஸுதம் தேஹி த்வாமஹம் ஸரணம் க்ருத: ॥ 88 ॥
புத்ரபுர³ முகுந்தே³ ஸு³ ருக்மிணீவல்லப³ ப்ரபோ⁴ ।
தேஹி ஸுதம் தேஹி ஸுதம் தேஹி த்வாமஹம் ஸரணம் க்ருத: ॥ 89 ॥
தயானிதே³ வாஸுதே³ முகுந்த³ முனிவந்தி³ ।
தேஹி ஸுதம் தேஹி ஸுதம் தேஹி த்வாமஹம் ஸரணம் க்ருத: ॥ 90 ॥
புத்ரபுர³ முகுந்தே³ ஸு³ ருக்மிணீவல்லப³ ப்ரபோ⁴ ।
தேஹி ஸுதம் தேஹி ஸுதம் தேஹி த்வாமஹம் ஸரணம் க்ருத: ॥ 91 ॥
நமஸு³ புத்ரபுர³ தா³ ஸா³ நாம மங்கல்புர³ ।
தேஹி ஸுதம் தேஹி ஸுதம் தேஹி த்வாமஹம் ஸரணம் க்ருத: ॥ 92 ॥
நமஸு³ புத்ரபுர³ தா³ ஸா³ நாம மங்கல்புர³ ।
தேஹி ஸுதம் தேஹி ஸுதம் தேஹி த்வாமஹம் ஸரணம் க்ருத: ॥ 93 ॥
நமஸு³ புத்ரபுர³ தா³ ஸா³ நாம மங்கல்புர³ ।
தேஹி ஸுதம் தேஹி ஸுதம் தேஹி த்வாமஹம் ஸரணம் க்ருத: ॥ 94 ॥
நமஸு³ புத்ரபுர³ தா³ ஸா³ நாம மங்கல்புர³ ।
தேஹி ஸுதம் தேஹி ஸுதம் தேஹி த்வாமஹம் ஸரணம் க்ருத: ॥ 95 ॥
நமஸு³ புத்ரபுர³ தா³ ஸா³ நாம மங்கல்புர³ ।
தேஹி ஸுதம் தேஹி ஸுதம் தேஹி த்வாமஹம் ஸரணம் க்ருத: ॥ 96 ॥

யசோதாதனயாபீஷ்புந்ரதநரத: சதா |
 देहि मे तनयं कृष्ण त्वामहं शरणं गतः || 97 ||
 யசோதாதனயாபீஷ்டபுத்ரதானரத: ஸதா³ |
 தேஹி மே தனயம் க்ருஷ்ண த்வாமஹம் ஸரணம் காத: || 97 ||
 मदिरुदेव गौविन्द वासुदेव जनार्दन |
 देहि मे तनयं कृष्ण त्वामहं शरणं गतः || 98 ||
 மதிஷ்டதேவ கோவிந்த³ வாஸுதேவ ஜனார்தன |
 தேஹி மே தனயம் க்ருஷ்ண த்வாமஹம் ஸரணம் காத: || 98 ||
 नीतिमान् धनवान् पुत्री विद्यावांश्च प्रजापते |
 भगवत्स्वकृपायाश्च वासुदेवद्रुपुजित || 99 ||
 நீதிமான் தனவான் புத்ரோ வித்யாவாம்ஸ்ச ப்ரஜாபதே |
 பகுவம்ஸ்த்வத்க்ருபாயாஸ்ச வாஸுதேவேந்த்ரபூஜித || 99 ||
 यःपठेत् पुत्रशतकं सोऽपि ससुखवान् भवित |
 श्रीवासुदेवकथितं स्तोत्ररत्नं सुखाय च || 100 ||
 ய:படேத் புத்ரஸதகம் ஸோஸபி ஸத்புத்ரவான் புவேத |
 ஸ்ரீவாஸுதேவகதி²தம் ஸ்தோத்ரரதனம் ஸுகாய ச || 100 ||
 जपकाले पठेत्रित्यं पुत्रलाभं धनं श्रियम् |
 ऐश्वर्यं राजसम्मानं सद्यो याति न संशयः || 101 ||
 ஜபகாலே படுநித்ய² புத்ரலாப²ம் தனம் ஸ்ரியம் |
 ஐஸ்வர்யம் ராஜஸம்மானம் ஸத்யோ யாதி ந ஸம்ஸய: || 101 ||

Sritha Kamala from Ashtapadi

By

Jayadeva

Translated by

P.R.Ramachander

(This is a very popular prayer , usually sung in Hindustani and Karnatik music concerts in the Raga Pahadi or Bhairavi.)

1.Sritha Kamala , kucha mandala, Dhrittha kundala hey,
Kaliitha vana mala jaya jaya deva hare,

You rest on the lotus like breasts of Goddess Lakshmi,
Oh god who wears swinging ear globes,
And also wear garland of forest flowers,
Victory to God Jaya deva and to Lord Hari.

2.Dina mani mandala mandana , bhava khandana hey ,
Muni jana manasa Hamsa jaya jayadeva hare.

Your face shines like the disc of Sun ,
Oh destroyer of the ties of birth and death,
Oh swan in the hearts of great sages,
Victory to God Jaya deva and to Lord Hari.

3.Kaaliya visha dhara ganjana jana ranjana hey,
Yadu kula naliini dinesa , jaya jaya deva hare

You who defeated the poison bearing Kaliya ,
Oh God who entertains lots of people,
And who is the lotus of the clan of Yadus,
Victory to God Jaya deva and to Lord Hari.

4.Madhu mura naraka vinasana , Garudasana hey,
Sura kula kelee nidhana, jaya jaya deva hare.

You who killed Madhu, Mura and Narakasura,
Oh God who sits on Garuda,
And who entertains devas by his sports,
Victory to God Jaya deva and to Lord Hari.

5.Amala, kamala dala lochana, bhava mochana hey,
Tribhuvana bhuvana nidhana, jaya jaya deva hare

You are having holy lotus flower like eyes,
Oh God who frees us from ties of birth,
And whose home is all the three worlds,
Victory to God Jaya deva and to Lord Hari.

6.Janaka suthaa krutha bhooshana, jitha dhooshana hey,
Samara samitha dasa kanta, jaya jaya deva hare

You who made Goddess Sita wear ornaments,
Oh defeater of bad ones,
Who in the war killed the ten headed Ravana,
Victory to God Jaya deva and to Lord Hari.

7.Abhjinava jala dhara Sundara, Dhruvtha mandara hey,
Sri Mukha chandra chakora, jaya jaya deva hare

You who are as pretty as the rich new cloud,
Oh God who lifted the mountain,

And whose face is like the moon loved by Chakora* birds,
Victory to God Jaya deva and to Lord Hari.
*Birds who live by drinking moon light

8.Thava Charanam pranatha vayam , ithi bhavaya hey,
Kuru kusalam pranatheshu , jaya jaya deva hare

We salute at your feet ,
Oh God who gives prosperity,
Please look after the good of all beings,
Victory to God Jaya deva and to Lord Hari.

9.Sri Jaya deva kaver idham krutha mudam hey,
Mangala ujjwala githam , jaya jaya deva hare

Oh darling God , this shining and auspicious song ,
Written by poet Jayadeva,
Is being offered to you ,
Victory to God Jaya deva and to Lord Hari.

Madhava sthuthui

(Prayer to Madhava)

By
Kadathanattu .K.Padmanabha variar

Translated by

P.R.Ramachander

(I found this very meaningful and musical prayer in a book named Sri Guruvayurappan stotra mala published by Devi Book stall, Kodungallore)

1.Sarnga Dharinam Pankajekshanam,
Pankhajanam pangu soshanam
Sankara priyam Mangala pradham,
Yadhu kulothamam , Madhavam Bhaje

I sing about Madhava , who is the a great member of Yadhu clan,
Who holds the conch called Saranga , who has eyes like lotus flower,
Who has a lotus like mouth , who takes care of the handicapped,
Who is dear to Lord Shiva and grants auspicious things.

2.Pakshi vahanam triksharathmakam,
Thothra dharinam , Partha saradhim,
Sathru nasanam , sathwatham harim,
Yadhu kulothamam , Madhavam Bhaje

I sing about Madhava , who is the a great member of Yadhu clan,
Who rides on a bird , who is the soul of three lettered "om",
Who holds a stick to drive cattle, who was the charioteer of Arjuna,
Who destroys his enemies and is Lord Vishnu in sathva form.

3.Jaladhasannibham , jalaja locanam,
Bala sahodharam , balavathaam varam,
Khala nikrunthanam , kalimalapaham,
Yadhu kulothamam , Madhavam Bhaje

I sing about Madhava , who is the a great member of Yadhu clan,
Who resembles the sea , who has lotus like eyes,
Who is brother of Balarama , Who is greatest among the strong,
Who is a mischievous destroyer and one who removes ills of Kali age.

4.Bhanu sannibham , Sri nikethanam,
Muni nishvitham , dhenukanthakam,
Manuja vighram , dhanuja vairinam,
Yadhu kulothamam , Madhavam Bhaje

I sing about Madhava , who is the a great member of Yadhu clan,
Who shines like the Sun , Who is the place of stay of Lakshmi,
Who is worshipped by sages, who is the Lord of cows,
Who has the form of a man and an enemy of asuras.

5.Kama komalam vimalochanam,
Bhoomipalakam , bhouma soshanam,
Ramasodharam , shyamalakruthim,
Yadhu kulothamam , Madhavam Bhaje

I sing about Madhava , who is the a great member of Yadhu clan,
Who is as pretty as love God who has pretty eyes,
Who takes care of the earth, who thins down the earth,
Who is brother of Balarama and who is black in colour.

6.Bhuvana nayakam , Devaki sutham,
Yavana soshanam , Bhava bhayapaham,

Sarva poojitham , sarvathomukham,
Yadhu kulothamam , Madhavam Bhaje

I sing about Madhava , who is the a great member of Yadhu clan,
Who is the Lord of the earth, who is son of Devaki,
Who weakened Greek people , Who removes fear of birth and death,
Who is worshipped by all, who has faces in all directions.

7.Venu vadhnam , manavathmakam,
Prana dhayinam , kouna panthakam,
Bana dharinam , Bana vairinam,
Yadhu kulothamam , Madhavam Bhaje

I sing about Madhava , who is the a great member of Yadhu clan,
Who sings the flute, who has the soul of a lad,
Who gives life , Who kills goblins,
Who holds a bow and who is the enemy of Bana.

8.Vathsa soshanam, Vathsa poshanam,
Kamsa vairinam , hamsa roopinam,
Bheeshma mokshadham , kanmashapaham,
Yadhu kulothamam , Madhavam Bhaje

I sing about Madhava , who is the a great member of Yadhu clan,
Who makes the calves tired by making them play, who looks after the calves,
Who is the enemy of Kamsa, who has the form of a swan,
Who gave salvation to Bheeshma , who removes all drawbacks.

Kunthi Sthuthi

Translated by

P.R.Ramachander

(At the end of the Maha Bharatha War between Kauravas and Pandavas , When the entire Kaurava army has perished, Aswathama the son of Guru Drona sent the Brahmastra to kill all the Pandavas. In return Arjuna also sent another Brahmasthra. Lord Krishna made Arjuna to take The shiro rathna(Gem on the head) of Aswathama and asked Aswathama to aim his asthra at the unborn child of Abhimanyu. Lord Krishna then entered the womb of the wife of Abhimanyu and saves her child. Thus the clan of Pandavas is saved. At this juncture Kunthi the mother of the Pandavas addresses this prayer to Lord Krishna. This occurs in the 8th chapter of the first Skanda of Bhagwatha Purana.

It is interesting to note that Kunthi is the sister of Vasudeva the father of Krishna and was earlier given in adoption to king Kunthi Bhoja by Surasena, the father of Vasudeva. Thus she was the maternal aunt of Lord Krishna. The text in Sanskrit as well as a translation in to English of this stotra is given in <http://shivu360.blogspot.com/2010/04/kunthi-stuti.html>)

1.Namasthe purusham thwadyameeswaram prakruthe param,
Alakshyam sarva bhoothanaam anthar baihiravasthitham.

I salute the Lord Vishnu , the primeval God and the divine Nature,
Who is invisible to all beings , though he is inside and outside all of them.

2.Mayaa ja vanikacchanna majnadhoksham avyayam,
Na lakshyase mooda drusaa nato natyadharo Yadhaha.

He is covered by the curtain of illusion and is invisible and imperishable,
And not felt by the foolish humans and is like an actor dressed for playing the part.

3..Thadha parama hamsaanaam muni nama malathmanaam,
Bhakthi yoga vidharatha , kadham pasyema hi sthriya.

How can you be perceived by ladies, as you appear only for great sages,
And philosophers who can recognize the soul and also to experts in the path of devotion.

4.Krishnaya Vasudevaya , Devaki nandhanaya cha,
Nanda gopa kumaraya , govindaaya namo nama

Salutations and salutations to Krishna , son of Vasudeva and Devaki,
Who is the son of Nandagopa and Lord of all beings.

5.Nama Pankhaja nabhaya, nama Panjkaja maline,
Nama Pankaja nethraya, namathe pankajangraye.

Salutations to him who has a lotus on his navel
Who wears a lotus wreath, who has eyes like a lotus,
And who has soft feet like that of a lotus flower.

6.Yadha hrishikesa, khalena Devaki kamsena rudhathichiram sucharpitha,
Viomochithaham cha sahathmaja Vibho thwayaiva nadhena muhurvipadganath.

You are the Lord of the senses ,
Who freed Devaki from sorrow ,
As she was imprisoned by the envious Kamsa,
And Oh Lord you have also repeatedly helped my children,
From various constant and serious groups of threats.

7.Vishan mahagnai purushaa dadarsanadha sad sabhaaya, vana vasa kruchratha,

Mrudhe, mrudhe aneka maha radhasthratho drounyasthrathaschasma hare abhisakshitha.

You saved us from poison, great fire ,
Look of evil people, from assembly of the wicked,
From perils of dangerous forest life,
From very many great arrows from great warriors ,
In the war and now from the arrow of Aswathama, the son of Drona.

8.Vipadha santhu nasashwathathra thathra jagat guro,
Bhavatho darsanam yathsyadha punarbhava darsanam.

Oh teacher of the universe , let these calamities occur frequently,
For we are blessed with meeting with you which eliminates the sorrows,
Of this life with its ever occurring cycles of births and deaths.

9.Janmai aiswarya srutha sri bhiredhamana madha pumaan,
Naivaar hathyabhidhaathum vai thwama kinchana gocharam.

Those gentleman intoxicated by wealth , fame , education and beauty,
Will not be ever in a position to even utter your name,
For you being approachable only by those who have nothing of their own.

10.Namo akinchana vithaya , nivrutha guna vruthaye,
Aathmaramaya santhaya kaivalya pathaye nama.

Salutations to the god who is the wealth of those who do not have anything,
Who is beyond the three characters of Sainly, regal and base,
Who delights with himself, who is peace and the path to salvation.

11.Manye thwaam kaala meesana manadhi nidhanam vibhum,
Samam charantham sarvathra bhoothanaam yanmidha kali.

I believe that you are the " time", the great God who does not have any end or beginning,
Who travels equally in all the beings who appear to differ among themselves.

12.Na vdhe kaschidbhagawasi keershitham thweha manasya nrnaam vidambanam,
Na yasya kaschid dayitho asthi karhichid dweshyascha yasmin vishamaamathimrunaam.

No one ever understands what is in your mind,
When you are acting like a human being,
You are not close or far off from any one,
And it is people who think that you are biased.

13.Janma karma cha viswathman , na kasya karthur aathmana,
Thiryang nrushishu yaadhaa sa thadathyantha vidambanam.

Oh soul of the universe, you are completely devoid of birth and soul,
And your birth among small creatures, men , sages and aquatic creatures is your pastime.

14.Gopyaa dhadhe thwayi kruthadai dhama thavaadhya they dasasru kalilanjanaa sambhramaksham,
Vakram neeneeya bhaya bhavanaaya sdhithasya saa maam vimohayathi bheerapi yaddbheethi.

When you broke the pot of curd and offended your foster mother,
And when she took the rope to tie you , since you were naughty,
You stood full of fear , bent face , collyrium flowing due to your tears
And with your eyes rolling in confusion and this filled me with wonder,
Because when even fear was afraid of you, how can you be afraid of some one.

15.Kechid dahurajam jaatham punya slokasya keerthaye,
Yadho priuasyanvavaye malayasyeva chandanam.

Some say that though you do not have birth ,
You were born in the clan of the famous and great Yadhu,
In order to add to his fame like the sandalwood tree,
Which is born in the Malaya mountains to enhance the glory of the mountain.

16.Apare vasudevasya devakyaam yachitho abhyagaath,
Ajasthwamasya kshemaya vadhaya cha suradwishaam.

Others say that though you are birth less,
You were born to Vasudeva and Devaki ,
As an answer to their prayer and for,
Killing of all the enemies of Devas.

17.Bharava thaaranayanye bhuvu naava ivodhadhou,
Seedhanthyaa bhoori bharena jatho hyatha bhuvathithaa.

Other say that you appeared like a boat in a great sea,
To take away the burden of earth , which appeared sinking,
As an answer to the prayers of Lord Brahma.

18.Bhave asmin kilasya maana nama vidhyaa kama karmabhi,
Srvana smanaarhani karishyannathi kechane.

Some people tell that you have descended on earth,
To do acts fit to be heard or dealt with,

Even by those who are being tormented in this world,
Of ignorance , desire and selfish acts.

19.Sruvanthi, gayanthi grunanthiyabhhekshnasa smaranthi nandanthi thavehitham janaa,
Tha yeva pasyanth yachirena thavakam bhava pravahoparam padaambhujam.

The people who are partial to you listen ,
Sing, repeat to others and meditate,
And would alone soon see your lotus like feet
That would end waves of life of birth and death.

20.Apyadhya nasthwam swakruthehitha prabho jihaasasi swith suhrudho anujeevina,
Yeshaam na chanyathbhavatha padambujath paraayanam rajasu yojithaamhasaam.

Oh Lord , you always had our interest in mind,
And today you are going away from us ,
And we your friends do not have any other protection ,
Other than, Your lotus like feet
And we have made enemies of other kings,
By inflicting lot of suffering on them by this war.

21.Ke vayam namaroopabhyaam yadhubhi saha pandava,
Bhavatho adarashanam yarhi hrishi kaanas mivesithu.

When your name and form are not with Yadhus and Pandavas,
They all would become like the body without the soul .

22. Neyam shobhishyathe thathra yadhe dhanam gadha dhara,
Thwad padai rangitha bhathi swa lakshana vilakshithai.

Oh Lord with the mace , this earth will not shine the as it does now,
As it would not be adorned by your feet and would not have great symbols.

23. Ime jana padhaa svruddhaa supa koushaadhi virudha,
Vanadhri nadhy dhan vantho hyedhanthe thava veekshithai.

This territory with its forests, hills , ripe crops and vegetation,
Will flourish only when they receive your benign glances.

24. Adha Vishwesa vishwathman Viswamoortha swakeshu may,
Sneha pasam imam chindhi drudam pandushu Vrushneshu.

So Lord of the universe, soul of the universe, personification of the universe,
Please cut off the strong bondage that I have to the clan of Pandu and Vrushni.

25.Twayi may ananya vishayaa mathir madhupathe asakruth,
Rathi mudhwahatha dhaddhaa gadgai vouga mudhanwathi.

Oh Lord of honey, let my mind not go to any other aspects other than you,
And let it be flowing towards you like the Ganges flows towards the sea.

26. Sri Krishna , Krishna sakha vrushnyrusha bhava nidhrug rajaanyam sadha hanaa napa varga veerya,
Govnda godwija surarathi haravathara yogeswarakhila guro Bhagavan namasthe.

Oh Lord Krishna, friend of Arjuna, greatest in the clan of Vrushni,
You are the fire that which burns the princes who harm this earth,
Oh Govinda, who has taken birth to relieve the distress of all cows,
Al Brahmins and all gods, I salute you Oh teacher, Oh God.

Chathur Vyootha Sthuthi

By

Kadathanattu Padmanabha Variar

Translated by

P.R.Ramachander

(This rare prayer is addressed top the four Gods who make four formations to protect us according to the Pancha Rathtra Agama. They are BalaRama protecting us when we are asleep, Pradhymna(son of Krishna) protecting us when we are dreaming, Anirudha(grand son of Kishna) protecting us when we are awake and Lord Krishna himself protecting us when we are in the holy state of Thureeya. Chathurvyuha is the 138th name in Vishnu Sahasranama.In the Brahma Samhitha Sloka 5 talks about the Sveta Dwipa(white island) encircling the Gokula which is divided in to four parts under the control of Vasudeva. Sangarshana, Pradyumna and Anirudha. It further says that that these abodes are four the four fold human requirements viz Dharma, Artha, Kama and Moksha and also by the four Vedas.)

Samgarshanam , hala dharam , pranamami Ramam,
Neelambaram sasi mrunala nibham muneedyam,
Thalanga mabja nayanam dwividha pralambha,
Suthelwalathmaja ripum phani pamsa jatham. 1

I salute Rama who is a revolutionary , who holds a plough ,
Who wears blue silk , who is like the moon as well as the lotus,
Who is respected by sages, who has lotus like eyes,

The killer of Pralambha and Suta* and the enemy of Balwala**,
And the one who was the incarnation of the snake Adhishesha.
*Suta was a sage of Naimisarnya who disrespected Balarama
** Balwala was the asura who used to trouble sages in Naimisarnya.

Vande tham vasudevam , tribhuvana kamanam ,
Nanda puthram pavithram,
Neelambhodha meendi vara nayanam ajam,
Rukhmani prana nadham
Sri Vathsangam gadhayudha managhamaham,
Devaki Garbha jatham ,
Geervandradhi sevyam muni gana vinutham,
Gopika bhagya tharam. 2

Salutations to him who is the son of Vasudeva ,
Who is prettiest in the three worlds,
Who is the holy son of Nandagopa.
Who is as blue as water rich cloud ,
Who has eyes like the Indheevara flowers,
Who is the soul like consort of Rukhmani,
Who has Sri Vathsa mole on his body,
Who wields the mace , who is sinless,
Who was born to Devaki,
Who is served by Gandharwas , Indra and others,
Who is saluted by hoards of sages,
And who is the lucky star of the Gopis.

Rukhmani Nandanam , kamamsa sambhavam,
Kama deva prabhum , sambarsyanthakam,
Mayavathee patheem salwa darpanthakam,
Krishnathmajam Bhaje Pradhyumna anwaham. 3

I sing daily about Pradhyumna , who is the son of Rukhmani,
Who is the part incarnation of Manmatha ,
Who is the Lord who is the God of love,
Who killed Sambara , who is the husband of Mayavathi,
Who destroyed pride of Salwa and is the son of Krishna.

Vande rukmavathi puthram Anirudha musha pathim,
Pradyumna nandanam Veeram manasaschadhi daivadam. 4

I salute Anirudha , the son of Rukhmavathi ,
Who is the husband of Usha , son of Pradhyumna,
Who is valorous and Sri Krishna the God of the mind.

Sri Krishna Karnamrutham

(Nectar to the ears of Lord Krishna)

By
Sage Leela Shuka
(also known as Vilwamangalathu Swamiyar, Bilwamangala Thakura)

Translated by
P.R.Ramachander

Introduction

This great work was composed by Sage Leela shuka according to the last sloka of the first chapter. Elsewhere he mentions that he is a shavite but attached to Lord Krishna. It is generally agreed by historians that Leela shuka was his pseudonym and he was known as Vilwamangalathu Swamiyar. He is known as Bilwamangala Thakura in the north India. Though his Samadhi is supposed to be in Mathura, the local legend there agrees that he is from South India. Majority of the literary commentators feel that he was from Kerala. Some of the reasons for this are

In several slokas the poet mentions the child Lord Krishna as wearing the golden chain with Tiger's nail. This was and is done in Kerala only.

The famous stotra starting "Kararavindam..." is the first sloka of Balamukundashtakam which is written by Vilwamangalathu Swamiyar of Kerala.

But this work was spotted by Chaithanya Maha Prabhu of Bengal on his visit to Andhra Pradesh. There is a story that people were sent to Trivandrum to get a full book as only the first chapter was available in Andhra Pradesh.

Vilwamangalathu Swamiyar is believed to a great scholar who was a great devotee of Guruvayurappan, the lord of Guruvayur. It seems the child Krishna used to come whenever he was called by the Swamiyar. He is also believed to be responsible for spotting and building of very many temples of Kerala.

Some of his works are

1.Sreekrishna Karnamritham, 2. Sreechinham, 3. Purushakaaram, 4. Abhinava-Kausthubha-Maala, 5. Dakshinaamoorthy-Sthavam, 6. Kaalavadha Kaavyam, 7. Durgaasthuthi, 8. Baalakrishna Sthothram, 9. Baalagopaala Sthuthy, 10. Sreekrishna Varadaashtakam, 11. Vrindaavana Sthothram, 12. Bhaavanaamukuram, 13. Raamachandraashtakam, 14. Ganapathy Sthothram, 15. Anubhavaashtakam, 16. Mahaakaalaashtakam, 17. Kaarkotakaashtakam, 18. Krishnaleelaa-Vinodam, 19. Sankara-Hridayamangamaa, 20. Subanda-Saamraajyam, 21. Thinganda-Saamraajyam, and 22. Kramadeepika

It is also believed that Lord Krishna used to shake his head as a sign of approval for the slokas of this great work(Sri Krishna Karnamrutham) that He approved. The Swamiyar used to reject all those sloka that did not get approval of the God. On the days when he did not approve any of the Slokas, it seems the Swamiyar used to starve.

Many people think that this great work has only one chapter because in the last sloka of the first chapter, the author mentions that it was a work of Leela Shuka. Normally such references are only made in the last sloka of the last chapter. But the book has three chapters containing respectively 110, 109 and 108 slokas.

The author sings mainly about two stages of the life of Krishna-the childhood and youth .Only in rare cases there is reference to Krishna of later stages of his life.

Two translations of the first chapter of this great work are available in the web. They are

1. Translation by Dr.Saroja Ramanujam- <http://www.ahobilavalli.org/kk.pdf>. This translation is well illustrated by several mind blowing pictures of Lord Krishna.

2. Translation by Madhumati dasi - <http://www.kundeshwari.com/kk.html>. This work contains word by word meaning of each sloka.

I am hoping and praying that they will continue and complete the translation. Being a Keralite , I have followed the Malayalam commentaries for my translation effort. I have also consulted the Tamil translation by Sri Anna , published by Rama Krishna Mutt, Madras.

The slokas are of bewitching beauty. They are poems of great quality which has come from the heart of a very great devotee. Ofcourse reference to love and parts of the body of women are mentioned in various places in the book. But I feel that it is only an out pouring of devotion by the poet.

At a very young age my revered father who is no more, had some problem with his leg and when he was bed ridden , it seems he used to get solace by reading and re reading this great work. Later in life, as far as I can remember, whenever he was sick, he used to chant slokas from this great work and get solace. So whenever I read this work, I remember vividly of him. I dedicate my translation to my father Sri.P.R.Rama Iyer who was known as Thekke Madam Kunju Raman of Chelakkara.

Sri Krishna Karnamrutham

Prathama aaswasa

Nectar to the ears of Lord Krishna
First chapter

Translated by
P.R.Ramachander

Chinthamanir jayathi Soma girir gurur may,
Siksha guruscha Bhagawan Shikhi pincha mouli,
Yath pada kalpa tharu pallava sekhareshu,
Leela swayamvara rasam labhathe jaya sri. 1-1

Victory to my Guru Somagiri, who is like a gem of thought,
Victory to my Lord, who wears a peacock feather,
For he who wears his feet, which are like the leaves of wish giving tree,
Would certainly be, sought, after by the goddess Vijayalakshmi.

Asthi swastharuni karagra vikalal, Kalpa prasoonaplutham,
Vasthu prasthutha venu nadha lahari, Nirvana nirvyakulam,
Srastha srastha nirudhaneer vivilasad, Gopee sahasravrutham,
Hastha nyastha nathapa varga makhilom,Daram kisorakruthi. 1-2

There exists in the epics, a form of a child,
Which is drowned, in the kalpaka flowers,
Falling from the tender hands of deva maidens,
Which is drowned, in the ever lasting
And still joy of the thousands of ,
Gopis whose dress is slipping often,
And which is always ready to give,
Gifts of salvation ,to those who salute it.

Chathuryaika nidhana seema chapala- Panga cchata mandharam,
Lavanyamruthaveechi lalitha drusam, Lakshmi kadaksha drutham,
Kalindhee pulinangana pranayinam, Kama vatharanguram,
Balam neela mami vayam madhurima, Swa rajya maaradh numa. 1-3

I worship that sweet child with blue colour,
Who is the boundary of cleverness,
Who is source of very temporal glances,
Who has pretty eyes nurtured by the waves,
Of the nectar like sea of prettiness,
Who is honoured by the side long glances of Lakshmi,
Who is interested in playing by the sandy shores of river Yamuna,
And who begot a son who was the God of love.

Barthoamsa vilasi kunthalabharam, Madhurya mgnaanam,
Pronmeelanna youvanam pravilasa Dwenu pranadhamrutham,
Aapeena sthana kudmalabhirabhitho, Gopibhir aaradhitham,
Jyothischedasi naschakasmi jagathaa, Mekabhi ramadhbutam. 1- 4

My mind is illuminated by the pretty wonderful light form ,
Whose shining hair is decorated by peacock feathers,
Who has a face which is ebbing with sweetness,
Who shines with the new youthfulness,
Who plays the flute that produces the nectar like music,
And who is surrounded and worshipped by Gopis,
Having slightly thick breast tips.

Madhura thara smithamrutha vimgdha mukhambhuruham,

Madha shikhi pincha lanchitha manogna kacha prachayam,
Vishaya vishamisha grasana gradhnu nichethasi may,
Vipula vilochanam kimapi dhama chakasthu chiram. 1-5

Let my mind be lit by that which has broad eyes and is beyond words and sight,
Which has lotus like face, shining with the very sweet nectar like smile,
Which is decorated, by the feather of a peacock, with the great zest,
Which has the very prettily made up bundle of hair ,
And which wants to eat the piece of meat of pleasures of the world,

Mukulay manana nayanambhujam vibho,
Murali ninadha makaranda nirbharam,
Mukuraya mana mrudhu ganda mandalam,
Mukha pankajam manasi may vijrumbhathaam. 1-6

Let the lotus like face of my Lord Krishna,
Which has two eyes, similar to the lotus buds,
Which is full of the honey from, the pollen of the music from his flute,
And which has clear cheeks shining like glass,
Shine completely in my mind.

Kamaneeya kisora mugdha moorthe,
Kala venu kwanithaa druthan anandho,
Mama vachi vijrumbathaam murare,
Mmaudhurimna kanikaapi kaapi kaapi. 1-7

Oh God ,with the attractive pretty form of a child,
Oh god ,whose face wears the very sweet sound of flute,
Please make at least a small part of your innate sweetness,
Descend and shine in my words.

Madha shikhandi shikhanda vibhooshanam,
Madana mandha mugdha mukhambujam,
Vraja vadho nayananchala vanchitham,
Vijayatham mama vang maya jevitham. 1-8

Victory to my life involved in composing a prayer ,
About him ,who wears the feather of the exuberant peacock,
About him whose lotus like face attracts even the love god,
And about him who is deceived by the eyes of damsels of Vruja*.
*The land around Mathura is referred as Vruja desa

Pallavaruna pani pankaja sangi venu rava kulam.
Phulla patala patalee pari vadhi pada saroruham,
Ulla sanmadhuraa dhara dhyuthi manjari sarasaanam,
Vallavee kucha kumbha kunkuma pangilam prabhumasraye. 1-9

I surrender to the lord, who is coloured by the Kumkuma* of the pot like breast of Gopis,
Who shines by the flute held in the hands which are of the red colour of the new leaves,
Who has lotus like feet which jeer the redness of the fully opened lotus flower,
And who has an attractive face due to the shine of his very sweet lips.
*Powder of red colour used to make a dot called Thilaka by Indian ladies.

Apanga rekhathi rapangaraabhi,
Rananga leelaa rasa ranjithabhi,
Anukshanam vallava sundareebhi,
Rabhyarchya maanam vibhumasrayama. 1-10

I surrender to the Lord , who is always worshipped by,
The ever present glances and sights of Gopis,
Who have forgotten themselves,
By the remembrance , of their passion filled love play.

Hrudhaye mama hrudhya vibhramaanaam,
Hrudayam harsha visaala lola nethram,
Tharunam vruja bala sundareenaam,
Tharalam kinchana dhama sannidathaam. 1-11

In my heart he created a stir,
By the sight of his ever shifting eyes,
With his heart full of happiness and joy,
And the young pretty damsels of Vruja,
Saw his body and drowned themselves in the sea of joy.

Nikhila bhuvana Lakshmi nithya leelaspadhabhyam,
Kamala vipeena vedhi garva sarvam kashaabhyam,
Pranamadha abhaya dhana proudigadodhathabhyaam.,
Kimapi vahathu chetha Krishna padambhujaabhyaam. 1-12

I carry always the lotus like feet of Lord Krishna,
Which are always ready to provide protection to those who surrender,
Which put down the pride of a group of lotus flowers,
And which is the spot where Goddess Lakshmi plays in this world.

Pranaya parinathaabhyam prabhavalambanabhyaam,
Prathi pada lalithabhyam prathyaham noothanabhyaam,
Prathi muhoo radhikabhyam prasnu vallochanabhyam,
Prabhavathu hrudhaye na prana nadha kisora. 1-13

Let my mind be filled with the eyes of lord who is a child,
Which are mature with love, which are the cause of all wealth,
Which are the reason for the increasing prettiness through out the day,
Which is new every day, which is anxious to fulfill more desires,
And which is interested in fulfilling all the desires.

Madhura varidhi madandha tharanga bhangee,
Srungara sankalitha sheetha kisora vesham,
Aamandahasa lalithanan chandra bimba,
Maananda samplava manuplavatham mano may. 1-14

The form of Krishna as a child is tinged with passion,
And is as pretty as the blind and exuberant waves of the sea of sweetness,
And let my mind always follow the feet of that Lord Krishna,
Which are the land from which joy is grown,
And which shine by the light of the smile of his moon like face,

Avyaja manjula mukhambuja mugdha bhavai,
Raswadhyamana nija venu vinodha nadham,
Aakreedthamaruna pada sareruhabhya,
Mardhre madheeya hrudhaye bhuvardhra moja. 1-15

The very pretty lotus like face of the Lord assumes,
A perplexed look when he himself starts appreciating,
The soulful and strange music ,that flows from his flute.
And let that Lord Krishna dance with his lotus like feet,
In my mind drowned in the essence of devotion,

Mani noopura vaachaalam,
Vande thacharanam Vibho,
Lalithaani yadheeyaani,
Lakshmaani Vruja veedhishu. 1-16

Oh Lord I salute your capable feet,
Which are ornamented by gem studded anklets,
And which shine when they walk in a simple fashion,,
Creating foot prints in the streets of Vruja.

Mama chethasi sphurathu vallavee vibho,
Mani noopura pranayi manju sinjitham,
Kamala vane chara kalinda kanyakaa,
Kala hamsa kanda kala koojithadrutham. 1-17

Oh Lord of Gopis, My mind , is quivering,
By the pretty tinkling sound of your gem studded anklets,
And imagined, seeing a lotus forest in the river Yamuna,
And saw pretty swans swimming and singing sweetly there.

Tharunaruna karuna maya vipulayatha nayanam,
Kamala kucha kalasee bhara pulakee krutha hrudhayam,
Muralee rava tharali krutha muni manasa nalinam,
Mama khelathi mama chethasi madhuradhara mamrutham. 1-18

Let my mind be the playing arena of the sweet lips,
The young reddish broad eyes, filled with mercy,
The chest filled with emotions on hugging the breast of Rukhmani,
And the music of his flute ,which makes the minds of sages weak.

Aamugdha mardhana nayanambuja chumbhya mana,
Harsha kula vruja vadhoomadhuraan anantho,
Aarabdha venu ravamadhi kisora murthe,
Ravirbhavthi mama chethasi kepi bhaavaa. 1-19

Oh lord with childish looks and music of the flute
When you half close your lotus like eyes and with passion kiss,
With sweetness and joy the noble bride of the Vruja clan ,
In my heart also similar emotions come towards you.

Kalakwanitha kankanam, kara nirudha peethambaram,
Krama prasrutha kunthalm, galiitha barha boosham vibho,
Puna prasruthachaapala pranayinee bhujaa yanthritham,
Mama sphurathu maanase madana keli sayyosthidham. 1-20

The jingling sound of the bangles, the yellow silk which keeps slipping,
The hair not arranged properly , the peacock feathers which have fallen down, Oh lord,
And the tight embrace in her hands again by your sweet heart ,
Keep on coming to my mind , when I think of the love play of yours, Oh Lord.

Sthoka sthika nirudhya mana mrudhula prasyandhee manda smitham,
Promol bhedha nirgala prasrumara pravyaktha romolgamam,

Srothru srothra manohara vruja vadhoo leelamidho jalpitham,
Midhyaa swaapa mupasmahe Bhagwatha kreeda nimeela drusa., 1-21

Hearing the prattle of the pretty Vruja maidens about their love play with you ,
When you were feigning to be asleep , you were struggling to stop the slow smile,
With a wish to hear more of those stories , but you were not able to stop,
Showing the standing erect of the hairs on your body and I pray you in that form.

Vichithra patharngura saali baalaa,
Sthanantharam mouni manontharam vaa,
Apaasya vrunda vana padapasya,
Mupasya manyam na vilokayamaa. 1-22

Except near the breasts of the pretty Gopis,
Who had peculiar type of lines in their hands,
And the heart of great sages meditating him,
And below the trees of the pleasant Brindavan,
Where else can we see the great Lord?

Sardham samrudhai ramruthaya maanai,
ARaadhmaya manair murali ninadhai,
Murdhabhishiktham madhurakruthenam,
Balam kadhaa nama vilokayishye. 1-23

When will I able to see the boy who plays,
The sweet compositions which emanates from his face,
Which are complete and are nectar like,
Which are fit to be worshipped,
And which are played by him on his flute.

Sisiree kuruthe kadhaa nun a,
Ssikki pincha abharana sisur druso,
Yugalam vigalan Madhu drava,
Smitha mudhra mrudhunaa mukhendunaa. 1-24

When will he cool our minds,
By showing his head wearing peacock feathers,
Suitable to be worn by a child like him,
And by showering the honey from,
His moon like face on us?

Karunya karbhoora kadaksha nireekshanena,
Tharunya samvalitha saisava vaibhavena,
Apushnatha bhuvana madbuttha vibhramena,
Sri Krishna chandra , sisiree kuru lochanam may. 1-25

Oh moon like Krishna ,please cool my eyes,
By your merciful looks which shine in different colours,
By the feast of youth that flows from your young age,
And by your playfulness in you that rules the world.

Kadhaa vaa kalindee kuvalaya dala Shyamala thara,
Kadaksha lakshyanthe kimapi karunaa veechi nichitha,
Kadhaa vaa kandharpa prathi bhata jada chandra shishiraa,
Kamapyantha sthosham dhadhathi muralee keli ninadha. 1-26

When will I be able to drown in the series of glances,
That are drenched in mercy, which are as blue as the kuvalaya* flowers of Yamuna?
When I will be cooled by the crescent adorning the head of Shiva?
And when I will be lucky to get my mind cooled by the music of your flute?
* A blue flower

Adhi rama lokitha mardhra jalpitham,
Gathancha gambheera vilasa mandharam,
Amandha malingitha makulonmadha,
Smitham cha they Nadha, vadanthi gopika. 1- 27

The Gopis tell, "his glances are shifting and merciful,
His gait is majestic , pretty and attractive,
His talk drowns listeners in sea of joy,
And his smile is capable of bewitching all the three worlds."

Astho kasmittha bharamaya thaya thaksham,
Nissesha sthanumrudhitham vrujanga nabhi,
Nissemma masthabhakitha neela kanthi dharam,\nDrusyasam tribhuvana sundaram mahasthe. 1-28

I would like to see the prettiest one in all the three worlds,
Whose face with a smile is beyond all description,
Whose chest has the stamp of the breasts of Gopis,
And whose body with the blue brilliance spreads in all places.

Mayi prasadam madhurai kadakshai,
Rvamsee ninanadhanucharair vidhehi,
Thwayi prasanne kimihaparairna,
Sthvayai prasanne kimiha parair na. 1-29

Bless me with a side long glance of yours,
Which is mixed with sweet music from your flute,
For if you are pleased with me,
I do not need any other one,
And if you are not pleased with me.
What is the use of others getting pleased with me.

Nibadha mugdha anjaliresha yache,
Neerandra dainyonnetha mugdha kandam,
Dhayam budhe, deva, bhavath kadaksha,
Dakshinya lesena sakrun nishincha. 1-30

Oh sea of mercy, I beg you with folded hands,
With an unbearable low feeling and with shaking throat,
Please make my mind light and happy,
With your side long glances along with mercy.

Pincha vathgamsa rachanochitha kesa pase,
Peenasthanee nayana pankaja poojaneeye,
Chandraravindha vijayodhyatha vakthra bimbe,
Chapalyamethi nayanan thave saisave na. 1-31

Our eyes are thirsting to see your childhood form,
Where your hair was made up by using peacock feathers,
When you were worshipped by lotus like eyes of Gopis,
And when your face used to defeat moon as well lotus by its looks.

Thwachaisavam tribhuvanadhutha mithya vaimi,
Yachapalantha mama vage vivadha gamyam,
Thath kim karomi viranan murali vilasa-
Mugdam mukhambuja mudeekshithu meekshanabhyaam. 1-32

Your child hood form is the most wonderful in the world,
And that is why my infirm mind wishes to see it,
And what should I do now to see that form shining with a flute,
And having a very dear lotus like face and what austerities should I follow?

Paryachithamrutha rasaanipadathra bangi,
Valgooni valgeetha visala vilocha naani,
Balyadhikaani madha vallava bhavithani,
Bhaave lutanthi sadrusaam thava jalpithaani. 1-33

Blessed with the taste of nectar and the beauty of meaning are your words,
With your broad eyes changing according to the context,
Especially showing lovely emotions ,when you talk with love
To the Gopi maidens mostly consisting of sweet nothings.

Puna prasannena mukhendu thejasa,
Purovatheernasya krupa mahambudhe,
Thadheva leela murali ravamrutham,
Samadhi vighnaya kada nu may Bhaveth? 1-34

When I will be lucky enough to you personally come before me,
With a sweet face resembling the full moon of autumn,
And play your flute and break my Samadhi,
Oh great sea ,which is full of mercy.

Bhavana mugdha chapalena vilokanena,
Manmanaee kimapi chapala mudwahantham,
Lolena lochana rasayaa meekshanena,
Leela kisora mupagrahithu muthsuka sma. 1-35

I am terribly interested in seeing your playfully childish form.
Which clearly shows the changing emotions of childhood,
Which increases the wave like emotions of my mind,
And your juicy glance with ever playful eyes.

Adheera bimbadhara vibhramena,
Harshardhra venu swara sampada cha,
Anena kenaapi manoharena,
Haa hantha , haa hantha , mano dhunothi. 1-36

The attraction of your pretty face before me,
With the flowing joyful tunes from the flute,
And several other things which are very pretty,
Makes my mind very weak, why is it, why is it.

Yavanna may nikhila marma drudabhighatha,
Nissandhi bandhana mudhethi bhavopa thapa,
Thavadwipo , bhavathu thavaka vakthra chandra,
Chandhrathpa dwigunitham mama chitha dhaaraa. 1-37

Oh Lord, till I get out of the ties of this life,
And reach the permanent place near yours,
Let my activities of mind be doubly involved,

With your moon like face and become one with you.

Yavanna may nara dasa Dasami drusopi,
Randhra dhudhethi thimira krutha sarva bhava,
Lavnya keli sadanam thava thaava deva,
Lakshmyaa samulkwaniitha venu Mukhendu bimbam. 1-38

Even while I am at the end of my life and am in my death bed,
When All the activities of my body have become weak,
Oh God , let your pretty playful face along with,
The soulful music from your flute reside in my mind.

Aalola lochana vilokana keli dhaara,
Nirajithaagra sarane karunambu rase,
Aardhraani venu ninadhai prathi nadha poorai,
Rakamayami mani noopura sinchithaani. 1-39

Oh merciful one when your wandering eyes,
Examines all and the places in front of you,
Due to the shine from you, it appears as if it is gem studded,
And the music which you play in your flute, turns in to an echo,
And it appears as if it is welcoming you.

Hey deva, Hey dayitha, Hey Jagadeka bandho,
Hey Krishna, Hey Chapala, Hey karunaika sindho,
Hey Nadha , Hey Ramana , Hey Nayanabhi rama,
Haa haa kadhana bhavithasi padam druso may? 1-40

Hey God, Hey omnipresent one, Hey the only friend of the world,
Hey Krishna, Hey God who changes his mood, Hey sea of mercy,
Hey Lord, Hey God who attracts , Hey God who enralls the eye,
When will I be able to see your feet?

Amoonya dhanyaani , dhinantharaani,
Hare , twadhaloka namantharena,
Anadha bandho , karunaika sindho,
Ha hantha, Ha hantha kadam nayami? 1-41

Hey friend of Orphans, Hey sea of mercy,
The days that I spend without being able to see you,
Oh Lord are extremely difficult to spend,
So God, so God , What will I do further?

Klmaha srunuma kasya brooma kadhamaasaya,
Kadhayatha kadhaamanyam dhanyamaho hrudayesaya,
Madhura madhura smerakare mano nayanothsave ,
Krupana krupanaa Krushna thrushnaa chiram bhattha lambathe. 1-42

For a very long time the love for Krishna ,
Who is sweet , has a sweet smile and a festival for the eyes,
Has been dominating my mind and so how can I ever hear,
Advice about worshipping Gods ,other than the king of my heart?

Aabhyaam vilochanaabhyaam ,
Mambhuja dala lalitha lochanam baalam,
Dwabhyamapi parirabhdham,
Dhoore mama hantha, daiva samagri. 1-43

Though I have the desire to see with my eyes,
The child with, pretty lotus like eyes permanently,
The blessings of God for fulfilling that wish,
Alas is far ,far away from my hands.

AAsrantha smithamarunarunadharoshtam,
Harshadhra guna manogna venu geetham,
Vibhramyad vipula vilochanardha mugdham,
Veekshishye thava vadanambhujam kadhaanu? 1-44

When will I be able to see your lotus like face,
Which is always smiling and has reddish lips,
Which when playing music with flute is happy,
Which is always moving and which is very pretty,
And with the two pretty eyes resembling blue lotus.

Leelayathabhyam rasa sheethalabhyaam,
Neelarunabhyaam nayanambhujabhyam,
Aalokayed adbhutha vibhramabhyaam,
Kale kadhaa karunika kisoraa. 1-45

When will the merciful God, look at me with his eyes,
Which are playful, which are cooling in effect,
Which are bluish red, which resemble a lotus flower,
And which is ornamented , due to wonderful playfulness.

Bahula chikura bharam, badha pinchavathamsam,
Chapala chapala nethram, charu bimbadaroshtam,

Madhu mrudula hasam , mandharodhara seelam,
Mrugayathi nayanam may mugdha vesham murare. 1-46

Oh God who plays the lute, I keep on hunting for your face,
Which is having, a big crop of hair,
Which is decorated , by peacock feathers,
Which has eyes, that keep on shifting,
Which has red pretty lips, similar to Bimba* fruits,
Which has a soft smile , which is similar to honey,
And which at first look itself appears as generous.
* A fruit which is got deep red flesh

Bahula jala cchayaa choram vilasa bharaalam,
Madha shikha leelothamsam manogna mukham bujam,
Kimapi kamala paangadhagram, prapana jagajitham,
Madhurima paripakodhrekam vayam mrugayamahsa. 1-47

I am hunting for the lord, who is the well matured sweetness,
Whose shine wins over the water laden black clouds,
Who is extremely playful , who decorates his hair with peacock feathers,
Who has a mind stealing lotus like face , who steals the glances of Goddess Lakshmi,
And who takes care of all his devotees of this universe.

Paramrusyam dhoore parishadhi muneenaam vruja vadhoor,
Drusaam drusyam saswath thribhuvana manohaari vadhanam,
Anamrusyam vaachamanidhamudhayanapi kadhaa,
Dhareedrusyedevam dhara dhalitha neelolpala nibham. 1-48

Though only distantly referred to by great sages,
He is seen by the young ladies of Vruja country,
With ever glowing face that bewitches the three worlds,
And with a body which looks like a slightly open blue lotus,
And when will this poor man be able to see him like that.

Leelambujanana madheeramudheekshamanam,
Narmaani venu vivareshu nivesayantham,
Lolaya mana nayanamm nayanabhi ramam,
DEvam kadha nu dhayitham vyathi lokayishye. 1-49

In this present time, when will I be able to see the God,
Who has a pretty lotus like face, who often sees all the four sides,
Who keeps on playing in his flute , different Ragas* as he pleases,
Who has ever shifting looks and who has extremely bewitching eyes.
*tunes

Lagnam muhoor manasi lampata sampradhaya,
Rekhava lekhini rasagna manogna vesham,
Lajjanmrudhu smitha Madhu snapithaa dharamsu,
Rakendu lalitha mukhendu mukunda balyam. 1-50

The pretty full moon like face of Mukunda* admired by the moon himself,
During his youth, clings to the mind of mine, who am an expert libertine,
And an expert in line drawings and his very shy face with a gentle smile
Which spreads to his lips is acting like honey on me.
* Another name of Lord Krishna

Ahimakara kara nikara mrudhu mrudhitha Lakshmi,
Sarasa thara sarasiruha sarasa drusi deve,
Vruja yuvathi rathi kalaha vijaya nija leela,
Madha mudhitha vadana sasi madhurimani leeye. 1-51

Let me get dissolved with him, who has moon like glowing face,
As a result of his victory in a lover's tiff with a Vruja maiden,
And the one with a very happy eyes similar to the lotus flower,
Which have just opened due to the emerging heat of sun light.

Kara kamala dalitha lalitha thara vamsee,
Kala ninadh gala mrutha Ghana sarasi deve,
Sahaja rasa bhara bharithadha rahasitha vechi,
SAthatha vahadha dhara mani madhurimani leeye. 1-52

Let me get merged in the sweetness of Krishna,
Who completes the surroundings by the musical notes,
Starting from his flute controlled by his lotus like hands,
And who has jewel like lips which always wear,
A wave of smile due to his ever joyous nature,

Kusuma sara sara samara a kupitha madha gopee,
Kucha kalasa gusruna rasa lasa durasi deve,
Madha lalitha mrudu hasitha mushitha sasi shobha,
Muhooradhika mukha kamala madhurimani leeye. 1-53

Let me get merged in the sweetness of Krishna,
Who has a chest coated with the juice of sandalwood,
From the breasts of Gopis who were angry in the love fight,

Started by the arrows of flower of the God of love,
And who has a lotus like face which is pretty,
And adorned with a smile and beats the full moon's shine.

Aanamra masitha broovorupachithaa maksheena pakshmangure,
Shwaa lolaa manuraginorna nayorardhram mrudhou jalpithe,
Aathamra madharamrutha mada kalaamaamlanavam sirave,
Shwasathe mama lochanam vruja siso moorthim jagan mohinim. 1-54

Oh Child of Vruja clan , may my eyes permanently see pretty form of yours ,
Whose eye brows are pretty and curved like the bow of the God of love,
Whose eye brow hairs are thick, whose eyes which bear the devotion of devotees,
And the passion of the Gopi maidens , who keeps shifting glances always,
Whose indistinct prattle is ebbing with the essence of kindness,
Whose lips which ooze out nectar are deep red in colour,
Whose music coming out from the flute is heard permanently,
And his body which is black like a dark cloud is bewitching the world.

Thath kaisoram , thacha vakthraaravindam,
Thath karunyam, theu cha leela kadaksha,
Thath soundaryam saa cha mandasmitha sree,
Sathyam sathyam durlabham daivatheshu. 1-55

His childishness, his lotus like face,
His kindness , his playful looks,
His handsomeness , his pretty smile,
Truly and truly are not seen with any other God.

Viswopa plava samanai ka badha dheeksham,
Viswasa sthabhakitha chethasaam janaanaam,
Pasyama prathi nava kanthi kundhalardhram,
Pasyama padhi padhi saisavam murare. 1-56

I am able to see your child like form Oh Murari*,
Who has taken a resolution to destroy all people who are bad,
And to protect all those, who believe in him without any other thought,
And who is pretty and has shining and fabulous hair.
* killer of Mura, a name of Krishna

Moulischandraka bhooshanaa marakatha sthambhabhi ramam vapor,
Vakthram chithra vimugdha hasa madhuram , bale vilole drusou,
Vacha saisava sheethalaa madha gaja slaghyaa vilasa sthithir,
Mandham mandha maye ka yesha madhuraa veedhimitho gaathathe. 1-57

Who is that person who walks in the streets of Mathura,
Who is walking slowly and prettily like an elephant in rut,
Whose hair is decorated by peacock feathers,
Who resembles a pure pillar made of emerald ,
Who is a pretty child like a picture with his smile,
Who keeps on changing according to circumstances,
And whose words of prattle are very pleasant.

Padhou paadha vinirijitha bhuja vanou padmalayalankruthou,
Paanee venu vinodhana pranayinou paryaptha shilpa sriyou,
Baahu dohada bhaajanam mrukha drusam, madhurya dhara giro,
Vakthram vag vibhavaathi langithamaho, balam kimethan maha. 1-58

Is this halo of light , that of a young boy,
Whose portion of feet which is decorated by goddess Lakshmi,
Beats hollow a crowd of lotus flowers,
Whose hands interested in playing the flute,
Appear as if they are showing dancing poses,
Whose hands show passion to the doe eyed damsels,
Whose words appear to be a rain of sweetness,
And whose face is beyond capacity of words to describe.

Barham nama vibhooshanam bahumatham veshaya seshairalam,
Vakthram dwi thrivishesha kanthi lahari vinyasa dhanyadharam,
Sheelai ralpa dhiya magamya vibhavai srungara bango mayam,
Chithram chhithramaho vichithramaho chithram vichithram maha. 1-59

As he likes to decorate himself with peacock feathers,
All other ornaments appear not necessary to him,
And his face is decorated by different types of thilakas*,
And also due to pretty lips it is a flood of light,
These indeed are surprising and his pretty bewitching form,
Is making ,even the dull headed ones in to devotees.
*decorative dot put in the forehead.

Agre samagrayathi kaamapi keli Lakshmi,
Manyasu dhishvapi vilochanameva sakshi,
Ha hantha hashta pada dhooramaho kimetha,
Daseeth Kisoramayamamba jagathrayam may. 1-60

What a wonder that the indescribable pretty play of Lord Krishna,
Is set in front of me and also on all my sides and my eye is the witness for this,

And oh mother , to me all the three worlds are full of that child,
But alas I am not able to touch him or embrace him with my hands.

Chikuram bahulam viralam bramaram,
Mrudhulam vachanam vipulam nayanam,
Adharam madhuram vadanam lalitham,
Chapalam charitham cha kadhanu bhava.

1-61

When would I be able to experience Lord Krishna's,
Thick set hairs, very broad forehead,
Very soft spoken words, very broad eyes,
Sweet enriched lips, pretty face and listless walk.

Paripalaya na krupalayethyasakrujjalpitha maathmabhandawa,
Murali mrudula swananthare vibhurakarnayithaa kadhaa nu na.

1-62

When I beseech the friend of my soul several times "Please look after me",
How will it ever reach his ears, as he is always sweetly singing his flute?

Kadha nu kasyaam nu vipaddhasayaam,
Kaisora Gandhi karunambudhir na,
Vilochanaabhyaam vipulayathaabhyaam,
Vyalokayishyan vishayee karothe?

1- 63

In times of which danger, would,
The sea of mercy with the childish splendour,
See with his very broad and long eyes
Survey our problems and solve them?

Madhura madhura bimbe , manjulam manda hase,
Sisiramamrutha vakye , seethalam drushi pathe,
Vipulamaruna nethre , visrutham venu nadhe,
Marakatha mani neelam Balam aalokayaama.

1-64

I will surely see the boy with the blue colour of emerald,
Who has very sweet red lips, who has very pretty smile,
Who has cool nectar like words, the look of whose eyes is cool,
Whose eyes are broad and red, and whose music with flute is famous.

Maadhuryadhapi madhure,
Manmadha thathasya kimapi kaisoram,
Chapalyadhapi chapalam,
Chetho mama harathi hantha kim karma?

1-65

Sweeter than the sweetest,
More unstable than the most unstable,
Is the youth of Krishna, the father of love God,
And it has completely stolen my mind. What will I Do?

Vaksha sthale cha vipulam nayanathpale cha,
Mandasmithe cha mrudulam madha jalpitha cha,
Bimbadhare cha madhuram muralee rave cha,
Balam vilasa nidhi maakalaye kadha nu?

1-66

When I would be lucky to see the child ,
Who is the treasure of playfulness,
Who has a broad chest as well as eyes,
Who is soft in his talk and in his teasing of others,
And who is sweet in his lips as well as in the music from his flute.?

Maara swayam nu madhura dhyuthi mandalam nu,
Madhuryameva nu mano nayanamrutham nu,
Vaneemra janu mama jeevitha vallabho nu,
Baloyasmabhyudhyathe mama lochanaya.

1-67

This boy who appears in front of my eyes,
Is he the god of love, is he the sweet moon's face,
Is he sweetness personified, is he the nectar before my eyes and mind,
Is he an ornament for words, is he the help for my life?

Aardhravalokitha dhayaparinadha nethra,
Mavishkrutha smitha sudhaa madhuradharoshtam,
Aadhyam pumamsa mavathamsitha barhi barha,
Maalokayanthe kruthina krutha punya punja.

1-68

Only those who have accumulated good deeds can see,
Him who has a melting look and who has eyes full of mercy,
Him who has sweet lips from which his smile breaks out,
Him who is primeval and he who wears the peacock feather.

Baloya malola vilochanena,
Vakthrena chithrikrutha dingmukhena,
Veshena goshachitha bhooshananena,
Mugdhena dugdhenayanotsavam na,

1-69

My eyes are celebrating a festival,
Due to this boy's ever shifting eyes,
Due to his face which is picture perfect,
And due to his dress which is suitable for cow herds.

Andholithagra bhujamakula nethra leelaa,
Mardhra smithar dhrava vadanambhuja chandra bimbam,
Sinjena bhooshana satham sikhi pincha moulim,
Seetham vilochana rasayana mabhuyupaiithi. 1-70

Coming towards me is a principle , who is nectar to the eye,
Who keeps on shaking his hands, who rotates his eye,
Whose face with its melting smile resembles the moon,
Who wears ornaments making sound and wears peacock feathers on his head.

Pasupala pala parishad vibhooshanam,
Sisuresha sheethala viloola lochana,
Mrudula smithardra vadanendu sampada,
Madhayan madheeya hrudayam vigahathe, 1-71

My heart is churned by that God,
Who is the ornament to the group of cowherds,
Who has cool and always moving eyes,
And whose face is adorned by a pretty smile.

Thaditha mupanatham thamala neelam,
Tharala vilochana tharabhi ramam,
Mudhitha mudhitha vakthra chandra bimbam,
Makharitha venu vilasi jeevitham may. 1-72

In front of my eyes always stands Lord Krishna,
Who is as blue as a dark thamala* tree,
Who is very pretty with his ever shifting eyes,
Who has a face similar to the very happy moon,
And who is the soul for the music from his flute.
* tree with a very dark bark

Chapalya seema chapalanubhavaika seema,
Chathurya seema chathuranana shilpa seema,
Sourabhya seema sakaladhbutha keli seema,
Soubhagya seema thadhidham vruja bhagya seema. 1-73

He is the upper limit to changing behaviour,
An upper limit to the pleasure of Goddess Lakshmi,
An upper limit to sharp capabilities,
An upper limit to creation of Lord Brahma,
An upper limit to the good scent,
An upper limit to the wonderful play,
An upper limit to good luck,
And an upper limit to the luck of Vruja bhoomi.

Madhuryena dwiguna sisuram vakthrachandram vahanthi,
Vamsee veedhi vigaladha amrutha srothasaa sechayanthi,
Madvaneenaam viharanapadam matha soubhagya bhaajaam,
Math punyaanaam parinathiraho nethroyo sannidathe. 1-74

He who has a face which is twice colder and prettier than the moon,
He who through the music of his flute waters the streets with nectar,
And he who is the subject of my words is the personification of my luck,
And the good deeds done by me earlier and is standing before me.

Thejasesthu namo dhenu paline, loka paline,
Radhapayodarothsanga sayine, sesha sayine. 1-75

Salutations to the cowherd who looks after this world,
Salutations to he who sleeps on the breasts of Radha as well as Adhi sesha,

Dhenupala dhayothaasthana sthali,
Dhanya kunkuma nadha kanthaye,
Venu Geetha gathi moola vedhase,
Thejase thadidhamom namo nama. 1-76

I salute and salute Lord Krishna who shines due to chest being coated,
With the saffron paste from the breasts of the cowherd maidens during love play,
And who is the primeval force playing the divine flute.

Mrudhukwana noopura mandharena , balena padambuja pallavena,
Anuswanan manjula venu Geetha maayaathi may jeevithamatha keli. 1-77

Coming towards me is the boy who is like my soul,
Who dances slowly with anklets tied to his lotus like feet,
Which is in tune with the very musical notes from his flute.

Soyam vilasa murali ninaadhaamruthena,
Sinjinnu danchithamidham mama karna yugmam,
Aayathi may nayana bandhur ananya bandhu,

Rananda kandalitha keli kadaksha lakshya. Lord Krishna who can be seen by joyous side long glances And who is the only relative of those who do not have anybody, Is coming here with the nectar of pretty music, From his flute which I am trying to listen,	1-78
Dooradwilokayathi varana khela gami, Dhara kadaksha barithena vilochanena, Aardhupaithihrudayangama venu nadha, Veni dhugena dasanavarana deva.	1-79
I am being watched by his eyes full of enthusiasm, From the distance by that God, Who walks playfully like an elephant , And then with bewitching music from his flute, Along with sweet lips , he is coming near me.	
Tribhuvana sarasabhyam divya leela kalabhyam, Drusi drusi sisirabhyaam deeptha bhoosha padabhyam, Asarana saranabhyam madhbutabhuyam padabhyam, Ayamaya manukoojadwenu raayathi Deva.	1-80
Walking with his wonderful feet accompanied, By the music that he sings in the flute is Lord Krishna, Who makes people of all the three worlds happy, Who engages himself in several different sports, Who makes people happy and cool by his sight, Who shines with several ornaments that he wears, And who is the protector of those who do not have any one.	
Soyam muneendra jana manasa thapa haari, Soyam madha vruja vadhoovanapahari, Soyam trutheeya bhuvanewara dara hari, Soyam madheeya hrudhyambhuru hapa hari.	1-81
He is the one who removes pains of the mind of sages, He is the one who stole the dress of the proud Vruja maidens, He is the one who stole the pride of Indra, the king of devas, And he is the one who entered my mind and stole it.	
Sarvagnathwe cha maughdhye cha saarva bhoomamidham mama, Nirvisan nayanam tejo nirvana padamasnuthe.	1-82
After searching and finding this light who is the emperor, Of the who knows everything and of the who does not know anything, My eyes are enjoying the sweetness of salvation.	
Krishnana methath punaruktha shobha, Mushne tharamsorudhayam mukhendho, Trushnamburasim dwigunee karothei, Krishna hwayam kinchanajeevitham may.	1-83
My indescribable life of life Is called Krishna with its moon like face, Is spreading coolness like the real moon, And is doubling the moon light on all sides And makes my sea of desire overflow doubly.	
Thadhe thadhathara vilochana sri, Sambhavitha sesha vinamra vargam, Muhur murarermadhuradharoshtam, Mukhambhujam chumbathi manasam may.	1-84
My mind kisses again and again the lotus like face, With its pretty divine red eyes, And with a very sweet lips And makes all the devotees happy.	
Karou saradhdanchithambhujavilasa shiksha guru, Padhou vibhudha padapa pradhama pallovlangu, Drusou dalitha durmadha tribhuvanopamana sriyou, Vilokaya vilochanamruthamaho mahachisavam	1-85
Please enjoy the great childish look .which is the nectar to the eye, Of hands that teach the beauty of the lotus flower in the autumn, Of his feet that beats the light of the tender leaves of wish giving tree of deva loka, And of his eyes that beats all comparable things in the world with its beauty.	
Aachinwanamahanya hani saakaraanvihara kraama, Narundhanamarundathi hrudayam apyardhrasmithasya sriya, Aathanwana manaya janma nayana slaghya managhyam dasa, Mamandham vruja sundari sthana thati samrajyamujrumbathe.	1-86
Before my eyes grows fast the Krishna principle, Which is engaged in newer and newer plays every day, Which due to his pretty face wearing cooling smile , melts even the heart of Arundathi,	

And the prettiness of which is being appreciated by the love God himself,
And which for ever lives in the breasts of pretty ladies of Vruja clan.

Samuchwaseetha youvanm tharala saisavalankrutham,
Madhchasooritha lochanam madana mandahasa mrutham,
Prathikshana vilokanam pranaya peetha vamsee mukham,
Jaga thraya vimohanm, jayathu mamakam jeevitham. 1-87

Victory to Lord Krishna who is my life,
For when the buds of youth comes out from him,
The ornaments and decorations of childhood slips away,
And he has that which shine with feelings of passion,
And he has the nectar of smile of love which makes others swoon,
His looks change every moment and are new always,
He has a mouth which drinks the music of love from his flute,
And he attracts and bewitches all the three worlds.

Chithram, thadethath charanaravindam,
Chithram thdethan nayanaravindam,
Chithram thadethath vadanaravindam,
Chithram thadethath pnaramba chithram. 1-88

Wonderful are the lotus feet of Krishna appearing before me,
Wonderful are the lotus like eyes of Krishna appearing before me,
Wonderful are the lotus like face of Krishna appearing before me,
And Oh mother everything about Lord Krishna is wonderful.

Akhila bhuvanaika bhooshana,
Madhi bhooshitha jaladhiduhithru kucha kumbham,
Vruja yuvathi hara vallee,
Marathaka nayakamaha manim vande. 1-89

I salute lord Krishna who is the emerald gem,
In the middle of the garland of the Vruja maidens,
And who is the ornament for the breasts of Goddess Lakshmi
And also an ornament for the entire universe.

Kantha kucha Grahana vighraha badha Lakshmi,
Khandanga raga rasa ranjitha manjula sree,
Ganda sthalee mukura mandala khela mana,
Gharmanguram kimapi kelathi Krishna theja. 1-90

One ball of light called Krishna is playing before me,
And when he holds the hair of Rukhmani and trying to kiss her neck,
She hugs him tightly and a part of the red sandal paste,
In her body attaches to the blue body of his,
And in his mirror like cheeks the sweat drops are playing.

Madhuram madhuram vapurasya vibhor,
Madhuram madhram vadanam madhuram,
Madhu gandhe mrodu smithametha daho,
Madhuram madhuram madhuram Madhram. 1-91

The body of this lord is sweeter than sweetest,
His face with its slow smile and with the scent of honey,
Is sweet to me and is sweeter than sweetest,
Sweet, sweet, sweet and sweet.

Strungara rasa sarvaswam shiki pincha bhooshanam,
Angeekruthanaraa kaaraa masraye bhuvanarayam. 1-92

I surrender to him whom the worlds surrender,
Who is the entire essence of love,
Who decorates himself with peacock feathers,
And who is born as a human being due to his will.

Naadhyaapi pasyathikadachana darsanena,
Chithena chopanishadaa sudrusaam sahasram,
Sa thwam chiramnayanoyaranyo padavyaam,
Swamin kayaa nu krupaya mama sannihathse. 1-93

Oh Lord, why is it that you, who is not visible,
To the great scholars of Sasthras and Upanishads,
And are great due to their great minds,
But appear in front of my ordinary eyes,
And are staying a long time there,
Without any reason or cause.

Keyam kanthi Kesava Thwan mukhendo,
Koayam veshakopi vachama bhoomi,
Seyam seyam swadhuthaa manjula sree,
Bhooyo bhooyo bhooyasasthwa namami. 1-94

Oh Kesava, how shall I describe the light in your moon like face,
How shall I describe to others your present form,
That light and that body are sweet and pretty,

And again, again and again I salute them.

Vadanendu vinirjitha sasee,
Dasadha deva, padam prapadyathe,
Adhikaam sriyamasnuthe thraraam,
Thava karunya vijjumbitham kiyath. 1-95

How can I describe your great mercy,
Because the moon being defeated by your face,
Lost all its pride and appeared in your ten nails of your feet,
And is getting much more brilliance than he ever had.

Ththwan mukham kadhama vabhja samana kukshyam,
Vang maadhuri bahula parva kala samrudham,
Thath kim bhaven mam param bhuvanaika kantham,
Yasya thwad aanana samaa sushamaa sada syath. 1-96

Your face which is complete with several crescents of sweet words,
Can never be compared to the moon rising from the sea or to the lotus?
How can I ever describe its prettiness and if I need some thing to compare it,
I should combine all the pretty things in the world and try.

Susrooshase yadi vacha srunu maamakeenaam,
Poorvair Poorva kavibhirna kadakshitham yath,
Neerajana karma madhurambhavananonkho,
Nirvyaja mahathi chiraya sasi pradheepa. 1-97

If you want to hear great words which were not told,
And if you want to hear them from me, please hear.
The moon can become a light and take up the job,
Of doing neerajanam* to your face ,without any expectation for a long time.
* Worship with lighted lamp

Akhanda nirvana rasa pravahair,
Veekhandeethaa sesha rasantharaani,
Niyanthritho dwardha sudharnavaani,
Jayanthi sheethaani thava smithani. 1-98

Your smile which is the broad flow of the extract of salvation,
Blows away the sweetness of every other thing known to us,
And is the place where the sea of the nectar stays,
And are cooling my eyes and are victorious.

Kamam santhu sahasrasa kathi paye swarasyadhureyakaam,
Kamam vaa kamneeyathaa parinathi swa rajya badha vruthaa,
Thairnaiva vivadhamahe na cha vayam deva, priyam bhroomahe,
Yath sathyamramaneeyathaa parinathisthwayeva paaram gathaa. 1-99

Oh God, let there be few or thousands of very lucky people,
Let there be very many people competing to be most pretty,
Let the God of love , Indra and others compete for this,
But I do not consider them as some one worth competing,
For telling the real truth, in prettiness or in being lucky,
Being in their acme, it is only in you and you only.

Mandhara moolre madanabhi ramm,
Bimbadhara pooritha venu nadham,
Gogopa gopi jna madhya samstham,
Gopam Bhajegokula poorna chandram. 1-100

I pray , that cowherd who is the full moon of Gokula,
Who is more attractive than love God
Sitting below wish giving tree,
And playing the flute sweetly,
And is in between cows, Gopis and Gopas

Galad vreelaa llaa madana vanithaa, gopa vanithaa,
Maduspeetham geetham kimapi madhuraaschaapaladhuraa,
Samrujumbha gumbhaa madhurimagiraam maadrusa giraam,
Thwayi sthane jathe dhadhathi chapalam janma saphalam. 1-101

My listless life has become one of great success,
Because of your birth ,which made the passionate Gopis,
Crowding around you without shyness for a love play,
While the music they sung is dripping sweet like honey,
And your playfulness was even sweet for great yogis,
And words of mine have become sweet like those of a poet.

Bhuvanam bhavanam vilasinee sree,
Sthanayou thamara sasasna smarantha,
Paricharaparam paraa surendraa,
Sthadhapi thwacharitham vibho vichithram. 1-102

Your history is very strange Oh God,
For your home is this world, your lover Lakshmi Devi,
Your sons are Lord Brahma and the God of love Manmatha,

And your servants are devas along with their king.

Deva sthree lokee soubhagya, Kasthuree thilakangura,
Jiyad vrujanga nananga,Keli lalitha Vibhrama. 1-103

Let Victory be that of Krishna , who with his musk thilaka,
Is the great ornament for all the three worlds,
And he is the one who is interested in love play with Vruja maidens.

Premadancha may, Kamadancha may,
Vedanancha may Vaibhavanancha may,
Jeevanancha may, jeevithancha may,
Daivathancha may deva , naa aparam. 1-104

There is no god for me except lord Krishna,
Who gives me love, who gives me passion,
Who gives me wisdom, who gives me wealth,
Who gives me soul and also very long life.

Madhryena vijrubathaam,
Vacho na sthava vaibhave,
Chapalyen vivardhantham,
Chintha nasthava saisave. 1-105

Let my words become sweet,
Because I am listing out your greatness,
And let my mind become pure,
Because I am thinking of your plays of childhood.

Yaani thwat charithamruthani rasanaa lehyaani dhanyathmanaam,
Ye vaa saisava chapala vruthikuraa radhaparadhonmukha,
Yaa vaa bhavitha venu geethi gathayo leelaa mukhomburuhe,
Dharaa vahikaya vahanthu hrudhaye thaanyeva may. 1-106

Let the nectar like stories of yours,
That are tasty like juicy food for the blessed,
Your not so suitable plays that you did with Radha,
And the sweetest tunes from your flute,
That came from the mischievous face of yours,
Again and again flow in my mind without stop.

Bhaktthyadhi sthirathaa bhagwan yadi sya-
Daivena na phalitha divya kisora veshe,
Mukthiswayam mukulitharanjalireva chaasmaan,
Darmartha kama gatha yassamaya pratheekshaa. 1-107

Oh God if I have firm devotion to your child hood form,
Salvation would come and reach me with folded hands,
But dharma , wealth and desires would reach me only ,
At prescribed times and so let my devotion to you be stable.

Jaya jaya jaya deva deva,
Tribhuvana mangala divya nama dheya,
Jaya jaya jaya Bala Krishna deva,
Savana mano nayanamruthaavatharaa. 1- 108

Victory, victory victory to God,
Whose name brings all the good to the three worlds,
Victory , victory, victory to the God child Krishna ,
Whose incarnation is sweet to hear and see and to the mind.

Thubhyam nirbhara harsha varsha vivasavesa sputavirbhava-
Chapalyena vibhooshitheshu sukruatham bhaveshu nirbhasathe,
Srimath gokula mandanaya mahathe vaachaam vidhoora sphura,
Nmadhurya karasarnavaya mahase kasmai chidasmal nama. 1-109

My salutations you , who has come in front of me.
Who is being decorated by torrential rain of happiness,
And shining by the intense desire,
Who is decorated by ebbing childish pranks,
Who appears clearly in the mind of the holy souls,
Who is an ornament for the gokula blessed with wealth,
Who is great and is far beyond the reach of words,
Who is like a sea for happiness and is shining,
And who cannot be adequately described by any one.

Eesana deva charanaabharanenavee,
Damodhara stirayasastha bakol gamena,
Leela sukkena rachitham Deva, Krishna,
Karnamrutham vahathu kalpa sathantharepi. 1-110

Oh God Krishna, Leelasukha who considers,
The feet of Lord Shiva as his ornament,
And who is desirous of writing a famous prayer,
Addressed to Krishna , who was tied by Yasodha,
Has composed this nectar to the ears of Krishna,

Which he hopes would be sweet to him after billions of years also.

Ithi Sri Krishna karnamrutha Prahama aaswasa samaptha.
Thus ends the first chapter of the "Nectar to the ears of Krishna".

Sri Krishna Karnamrutham

Dwitheeya aaswasa

Nectar to the ears of Lord Krishna
Second chapter

Translated by
P.R.Ramachander

Abhinava navaneetha snighamaapeetha dughdam,
Dadhi kana pari dighdham mugdhamangam murare,
Disathu bhuvana kruchra cchedhi thapincha gucha,
Cchavee nava sikhi pincha lanchitham vanchitham vaa. 2-1

Let our wishes be fulfilled by the pretty form of Lord Krishna,
Whose body shines as he eats new butter and drinks new milk,
Who is pretty being coated with curds all over his body,
Who removes all the great sufferings of the people of three worlds,
Who is of the blue colour of the new tender leaves of mango,
And is decorated prettily by the use of peacock feathers.

Yaam drushtwa Yamunaam pipasura nisam vyooho gavaam gaathathe,
Vidhyuthwanithi neela kanda nivahho yam drushtumulkandathe,
Utham saya thamala pallavamithi chindhathi yam gopik,
Kaanthi kaliya sasanasya vapusha ssaavavaneetha pathu na. 2-2

Let us be protected by the splendour of the body Of Krishna,
Which makes crowds of cows to go there to drink water thinking it is Yamuna,
Which makes crowds of peacocks open their feathers and dance thinking it is dark cloud,
Which makes Gopis go near to pinch it for wearing it in their ears thinking it is new leaves of a tree,
And which is the powerful splendour of Krishna, who punished Kaliya serpent.

Deva payath payasi vimale yaamune majjatheenaam,
Yaachanthi naamanu naya padair vanchithanyam shukaani,
Lajja lolai ralsava vilasai runmishathpancha baanair,
Gopa sthreenaamnayana kusumairarchitha Kesavo na. 2-3

Let us be protected by Lord Kesava worshipped by the eyes of Gopis,
Whose dresses were stolen when they were taking bath in the clear Yamuna,
And those Gopis begged to get those dresses back by sweet words,
And slowly losing their boredom and shyness they sent arrows of love by their eyes.

Mathar natha paramanuchitham yath khalaanaam purastha-
Dasthasangam jatara pitari porthae varthithasi,
Thath kshanthavyam sahaja sarale , vathsale, vani kuryaam,
Prayachitham guna gana nayaa gopa veshasya vishno. 2-4

Oh mother who is naturally sweet, Oh dear one,
This bad fellow committed a grave mistake ,
By spending some time in your belly and as a ,
Redemption I speak the names and goodness of the cowherd.

Angulyagrai aruna kiranair muktha samruddharandhram,
Vaaram vaaram vadanamaruthaa venu nadha paranna,
Vythyashangrim vikacha kamala cchayaa vishthara nethram,
Vande vrundavana sucharitham, nanda gopala soonum. 2-5

I salute the son of Nanda , who made Vrundavana Holy,
Who by his reddish finger tips again and again fills up by air,
In to the flute which has holes which need to be opened and shut again and again,
Who sits cross legged and who has eyes which are like fully open lotus flower.

Mandam mandam madhura ninadair venumapoorayantham,
Vrundam vrundavana bhuvigavaam charayantham charantham,
Chando bhage satha makha mukha dwamsinaam dhanavaanaam,
Hantharam tham kadaya rasane , Gopa kanya bhujangam. 2-6

Please tell us about the sweet heart of the Gopi lasses,
Who slowly and slowly fills the flute with sweet music,
Who slowly drives the cattle herd inside Brindavan.,
Who is the subject mater of Upanishads which is a part of Vedas,
And who kills the asura enemies of Indra and other devas.

Veni mole virachitha Ghana shyama pinchava choodo,

Vidhyulekha valayitha tiva snigdha peethambarena,
Maamaalingan marathaka mani sthambha Gambeera bahu,
Swapnedrushtastharuna Thulasi bhooshano neela megha. 2-7

I saw in my dream that the God with his Thulsi Garland,
And with colour of the blue cloud,
Embraced me tightly using his emerald pillar like hands,
And he had decorated his dense hair with a peacock feather,
And wore a yellow silk round him and appeared as if lightning is surrounded him.

Krishne hruthwaa vasana nichayam koola kunjaaadhi roode,
Mugdha kachinmuhurr anayai kinwathi vyaharanthi,
Sabroo bangam sada rahasitham sathrapam saanuraagam,
Cchayaa soure kara thala gathanyamba ranya chakarsha. 2-8

When Krishna took away the bundle of cloths,
And climbed on a tree in the banks of the river,
One young girl with nice words asked him again and again,
With a smile and with bent eye brows and shyness and love
"Why are you doing like this" , and started pulling her dress,
From the hands of Krishna's shadow in the river.

Api janushi parasminnatha punyo bhavayam,
Thata bhuvu yamunaayaasthaa druso vamsa nala,
Anubhavathi ya yesha srimadhaabhira sthano,
Radharamani sameepanyasadhanyamavasthaam. 2-9

This flute has experienced the blessed fortunate state,
Of being kept near the lips of the Gopa boy,
And to experience this state in my next life,
Would I be born as a bamboo plant in the shores of Yamuna?

Ayi parichinu chetha pratharambhoja nethram,
Kabara kalitha chanchath pincha dhaamabhi ramam,
Vallabhidupala neelam, vallavi bhaga dheyam
Nikhila nigama valli moola kandam mukundam. 2-10

Oh mind keep on meditating without stop on Mukunda,
Who has eyes like the lotus flower during sun rise,
Who shines due to the peacock feathers in his hair,
Who is as blue as sapphire and is the luck of Gopis,
And who is the root of the collection of Vedas.

Ayi murali , mukunda smeru vaktharavinda,
Swasana madhura samgne, thwaam pranamyadhya yache,
Adhara mani sameepam prapthavathyam bhvathwam,
Kadhaya rahasi karnemadrusaam nanda soono. 2-11

Oh flute, who knows the sweet taste of the air.,
Coming, from the smiling lotus like face of Mukunda,
I salute you now and request you who has gone near,
The gem like red lips of the great Lord,
"Tell in the ears of the son of Nanda about my state."

Sajala jaladha neelam , vallavee keli lolam,
Sriitha sura tharu moolam, vidhydhullasi chelam,
Nath asura muni jalam, sanmano bimba leelam,
Sura ripu kula kalam,Naumi Gopala balam. 2-12

I salute that child Gopala , who is saluted by seers and devas,
Who is blue like a water rich cloud and likes to play with Gopis,
Who sits below a wish giving tree and looks like a streak of lightning,
Who is death to enemies of devas and plays in mind of good people.

Adhara bimba vidambitha vidhrumam,
Madhura venu ninadha vinodhitham,
Kamala komala kamra mukhambhujam,
Kamapi Gopa kumara mupasmahe. 2-13

I meditate on the incomparable cowherd boy,
Whose reddish lips defeats even the red coral,
Who entertains us with sweet music from his flute,
And who has very pretty face like that of a lotus.

Adhara vinivesya vamsa naalam,
Vivaraanyasya saleelamangulibhi,
Muhoorantharayan muhoorivrunvan,
Madhuram gayathi Madavo vanathe. 2-14

In the middle of forest Madhava is singing,
Keeping the flute near to his lips,
And keeping his fingers near its holes,
And playfully opening and closing those holes.

Vadane navaneetha gandha vaaham,
Vachana thaskara chathuri dhureenam,

Nayane kuhanasrumaasrayedha, Scharane Komala thandavam kumaram.	2-15
Please depend on the young boy, With smell of new butter in his face, With smartness of a thief in his words, With false flowing tears in his eyes, And with pretty dancing steps in his feet.	
Amuna kila gopa gopanatham, Yamunarodhasi nanda nandanena, Dhamuna vana sambhava pape na, Kimu naasou saranarthinaam saranya.	2-16
Who can tell that son of Nanda does not save , People who take refuge in him, For to save the cows and cowherds, In the shores of Yamuna, did he, Not swallow the fire that erupted?	
Jagad aadharaneeya jara bhavam, Jalajaapathya va vichara gamyam, Thanuthaam thanuthaam shive tharaanaam, Sura nadhopala sundaram maho na.	2-17
Let actions other than those good be destroyed, By the illicit lover appreciated by the world, By the one who can be attained by thoughts of Brahma, And one whose splendour is greater than sapphire.	
Saa kapi sarva jagathamabhi rama seema, Kaamaya no bhavathu gopa kisora murthi, Ya shekare sruthi giraam hrudhi yoga bhaajaam, Padambhujе cha sulabhaa Vruja sundareenaam.	2-18
Let the Gopa child who can easily be seen In Upanishads, the acme of Vedas, And in the heart of those who learn yoga And in the lotus like feet of Gopi maidens, And who is inexplicable to the mind And is the limit of prettiness of the world, Fulfill all our desires for ever.	
Athyantha bala mathaseee kusuma prakasam, Digvasasam kanaka bhooshana bhooshithangam, Vithrastha kesamarunaa dharaya thaksham, Krishnam namami manasa Vasudeva sioonum.	2-19
With my mind I salute Krishna, the son of Vasudeva, As a very small child , as one who is black as the Athasi* flowers, As the one who wears no cloths as a child, who wears ornaments of gold, And as the one who has untied hair and one with reddish lips. *A dark flower. Do not know present name.	
Hashtangri nikwanitha kankana kinkineekam, Madhye nithambhamavalambitha hema soothram, Mukthaa kalapa muklikrutha kaka paksham, Vandamahe vraja charam Vasueva bhagyam.	2-20
I salute the son of Vasudeva who wanders in Vruja, Who has jingle making bangles in hand and feet, Who has a golden thread tied around his hips, And whose hair is tied by a golden bead chain.	
Vrundavane drumathaleshu gavaam ganeshu, Vedavasana samayeshu cha drusyathe yath, Thad venu vadhana param shikhi pincha choodam, Brahma smarami kamalekshanamabra neelam.	2-21
I meditate on the divine concept, who has lotus like eyes, Who is sky blue in colour, who can be easily located, Below trees of Brindavan , in the midst of herds of cows, And in the Upanishads the end of Vedas, who always plays flute, And who ornaments his braids of hair with peacock feathers.	
Vyathyastha pada mavathamsi tha barhi barham, Sachee kruthanana nivesitha Venurandhram, Theja param parama karunikam purasthath, Prana prayana samayemama sannidathaam.	2-22
When my soul is leaving the body, let the God be there, Who keeps his feet differently, who decorates his hair with peacock feathers, Who keeps the holes of the flute in his slightly bent face, Who is greatly merciful and who is of the form of light.	
Ghoshha pragosha samanaya madho gunena,	

Madhye babandha janani nava neetha choram, Thath bandhanam trijagathamudharasrayena, Maakrosa karanamaho, nitharaam bhabhoova.	2-23
In Gokula , to satisfy the loud complaints against Krishna, His mother tied him at the belly with the rope used to tie cows. But that tying, troubled all the three worlds in his belly, And became reason for very loud complaints from everywhere.	
Saiva vayam na khalu thathra vicharaneeyam, Panchaksharee japa paraa nitharaam thadapi, Chetho madheeya mathasi kusumava bhasam, Smerananam smarathi Gopa vadhoosisoram.	2-24
We are the followers of Shiva, without any doubt, And are interested in chanting the five letter, "Namashivaya", But in spite of that my mind is always thinking of, The son of Yasodha , who is of the colour of Athasi flowers.	
Radhaa punathu jgad Achyutha datha chitha, Mandhaanamakulayathee dadhi riktha pathre, Thasya sthana sthabhaka chanchala lola drushtir, Devopi dohanadhiya vrushabham nirundhan.	2-25
Giving away her mind to Krishna , Radha was, Churning for butter in a vessel without any curd, And seeing intently her flower bunch like breasts, The God tied a bull for milking and let both of them make us pure.	
Godhooli dhoosarithakomala kunthalagram, Govardhanodharana keli krutha prayasam, Gopi janasya kucha kunkumamudhrithangam, Govinda mindu vadanam saranam Vrujama.	2-26
I completely surrender to the moon faced Govinda, Whose hair is coated with dust raised by the hooves of cows, Who is looking tired as he has lifted the Govardhana Mountain, And whose body has the marks of the Kokum from the breasts of Gopis.	
Yadhromandhra paripoorthi vidhava dakshaa, Varaha janmani bhabhoovuramee samudhra, Tham nama nadhamaravinda drusam Yasodha, Panidwayanthara jalai snapayaam bhabhoova.	2-27
The sea waters were not even able fill the hair follicles, Of him when he incarnated as the boar, But now Yasoda is easily able to give him bath, With two hand full of water to him with the lotus eye.	
Varamima mupadesa madhri yadhwam, Nigama vaneshu nithantha chara khinna, Vichinutha bhavaneshu vallaveenaa, Mukhanishadartha mulookhale nibhadham.	2-28
Oh, learned ones who have become tired , Due to traveling in the forest of Vedas, Please hear my advice and search , For the meaning of Upanishads, As some one tied to a mortar in Gopi's homes.	
Devaki thanaya poojana pootha, Poothanaari charanodhaka doutha, Yadyaham smrutha dhananjaya sootha, Kim karishyathi sa may Yama dhootha.	2-29
When I become pure by worship of the son of Devaki, When I am sinless due to the holy water from the Feet of the killer of Poothana, And manage to keep in my mind the Charioteer of Arjuna, What can the messenger of God of death do to me.	
Bhasathaam bhava bhayaika bhashajam, Manase mama muhur muhur muhu, Gopa vasha mupasedusha swayam, Yapi kapi ramaneeyatha vibho.	2-30
Having taken the role of cowherd himself, The Lord is a wonder which cannot be explained, And is the only medicine for the sufferings of this world, And so let him again, again and again shine in my mind.	
Karnalambitha Kadamba manjaree, Kesar aruna kapola mandalam, Nirmalam nigama vaga gocharam, Neelimaana mavalokayamahe,	2-31
We are able to see the blue coloured Krishna,	

Whose cheeks are tinged red due to the,
Kadamba flower bunches hanging in his ear,
Who is pure and who is beyond the reach of words.

Sachi sanjalitha lochanothpalam,
Sami kudmalitha komalaadharam,
Vegavathgitha karangulee mukham,
Venu nadha rasikam bhajamahe, 2-32

I worship Krishna who enjoys music from flute,
Who moves his blue lotus like eyes sideways,
Who has the bud like lips divided in to two,
And who moves his fingers with the speed of the notes.

Syandhane garuda manditha dwaje,
Kundine satha nayanadhiropitha,
Kena china vathamala pallava,
Syamalena purushena neeyathe. 2-33

I am seeing in front of my eyes that,
Rukhmani the princess of Kundinapura,
Is being taken in a chariot with an eagle flag,
By a man with the black colour of young leaves of Mango.

Ma yatha paandha padhi bheemaradhyaam,
Digambara kopi thamala neela,
Vinyastha hasthopi nithabha bimbe,
Doortha samakarshathichitha vittham. 2-34

Oh wayfarers , please do not go by this path,
For by the side of Bheemaradhi river stands a bad man,
Who is nude , who is blue like new leaf of mango tree,
Who is locking his hands behind his back,
And who is capable of stealing your mind and wealth.

Anganam anganam anthare Madhavo,
Madhavam Madhavam cha antharenangana,
Ithama kalpitha mandale madhyaka,
Sanjakou Venunaa Devaki nandana. 2-35

Madhava in between a lady and another lady,
A lady between one Madhava and another Madhava,
And in between the round created like this,
The son of Devaki played flute extremely well.

Keki kekadruthaneka pangeruhaa,
Leena hamsavali hruthiyatha hrudhyatha,
Kamsa vamsatavee dha dhaavaanalaa,
Sanjakou Venunaa Devaki nandana. 2-36

The son of Devaki who was the fire,
That burns the forest of Kamsa's clan,
Played his flute extremely well ,
Which made the peacocks to make sounds,
And increased the happiness of the group of swans,

Kwapi veenaabhi raaraa veena kambitha,
Kwapi veenabhiraa kinkini narthitha,
Kwapi veenabhiramantharam gapitha,
Sanjakou Venunaa Devaki nandana. 2-37

In one place he is made to shake by those playing the music of Veena,
In one place he is egged to dance with his anklets to the music of Veena,
In one place he is made to sing along with the music of veena,
And the son of Devaki played flute extremely well.

Charu chandravali lochanai schumbhitho,
Gopa go vrunda gopalika vallabha,
Vallavee vrunda vrundaraka kamuka,
Sanjakou Venunaa Devaki nandana. 2-38

Being kissed in the eye by pretty damsels with the face of moon,
And being the Lord of Gopas, herds of cows and Gopi maidens,
And being the lover and a sweet God for the groups of Vallava maidens,
The son of Devaki played flute extremely well.

Mouli maalaa Milan matha brungee latha,
Bheetha bheetha priyaa vibhramalingitha,
Sraatha gopee kuchaa boga sammelitha,
Sanjakou Venunaa Devaki nandana. 2-39

Due to the exuberant bees flying ,
Around the flowers that he wears on his head,
His sweethearts were scared and embraced him with nervousness,
And when their upper cloth slipped he made the embrace passionate,
The son of Devaki played flute extremely well.

Charu chamekaraa bhasa bhamaa vibhur, Vaijayanthi latha vaasi thorasthala, Nanda vrundavane vasithaa madhyagaa, Sanjakou Venunaa Devaki nandana.	2-40
Being the husband of the very pretty golden Rukhmani, And his chest being scented as he wears a garland called Vaijayanthi, And living in between Gopis in the gardens of Nanda The son of Devaki played flute extremely well.	
Balikkaa thalikkaa thala leelaalayaa, Sanga sandarsitha brullaltha vibhrama, Gopikaa Geetha dathavadhana swayam, Sanjakou Venunaa Devaki nandana.	2-41
Being the one who keeps on moving his eye brows, As per the beat of clapping and play by the young girls, Being the one who plays flute along with songs by Gopis, The son of Devaki played flute extremely well.	
Parijatham samudhruthya radhavayo, Roopaya masa bhasaa gunairrangane, Sheetha sheethe vate yaamunieeya thate, Sanjakou Venunaa Devaki nandana.	2-42
In the courtyard of Rukhmani, Who is similar in beauty and age to Radha, Sitting below a banyan tree in the banks of Yamuna, The son of Devaki played flute extremely well.	
Agre deerga tharoya marjuna tharu sthasygratho varthini, Saagosham samupaithi thath parisare dese kalindathmajam, Thasya stheerathamala kanana thale chakram gavam charayan, Gopa kreedathi darsayishyathi sakhe pandhanamavyahatham,	2-43
Oh friend , there is a tall Arjuna tree near by , And the path in front leads to the cowherd's place, And near by flows the great river Yamuna and near it, In the forest with green trees , one cowherd, Is minding the cows and also playing and, He will show you the stable path to salvation.	
Go dhuli saritha komala gopa vesham, Gopala bala kusathai ranugamyamaanam, Sayanthane prathi gruham pasu bandhanartham, Gachantha machyutha sishum pranathosmi nithyam.	2-44
I daily salute Achutha in the form of a child, Who is covered with dusts raised by hooves of cows, Who is being followed by hundreds of cowherd children, And who goes to every house in the evening, to tie the cows.	
Nidhim lavanyaanaam nikhila jagad ascharya nilayam, Nijaa vasam bhaasaam niravadhika nisreya sarasam, Sudha dhara saram sukrutha pari pakam mruga drugam, Prapadhye maangalyam pradhama mayi daivam krutha dhiyaam.	2-45
I surrender to that primeval God who blesses with all that is good, Who is the treasure house of beauty, who is the home of all the wonders of the world, Who is the natural habitat of glow, who is the limitless giver of salvation, Who is the essence of the rain of nectar and who is the result of good deeds of Gopis.	
Aathamrapani kamala pranaya prathodha, Malola hara mani kundala hema suthram, Aavisramambu kanamambuneela mavvaa, Dhadhyam dhanajaya radhabharanam maho na.	2-46
Let him who is having a whip in his hands as red as the hibiscus flower, Who is wearing moving ornaments like chain, gem studded ear rings and waist belt And whose face is all over coated with drops of sweat, And who is as blue as a water rich cloud and Who is an ornament to the chariot of Arjuna protect us.	
Nakha niyamitha kundun pandavasayandhanaswa, Nanu dhina mabhishincha nnanjalisthai payobhi, Avathu vithatha gathra sthothra nisyutha mouilir, Darsana vidhrutha rasmir Devaki punya rasi.	2-47
Let the result of the good deeds of Devaki protect us, Who stands with bare body and with a turban, And with the whip held tightly with his teeth, Who scratches the back of the horses , taking them to the river, And who gives bath to the horses by taking water in his hands.	
Vruja yuvathi sahaye youvanollasikaye,	

SAkala shubha vilase kunda mandhara hase,
Nivasathu mama chitham thath padayatha vrutham,
Muni sarasija bhanou , Nanda gopala soonou. 2-48

Let my mind constantly dwell on the feet of Krishna,
Who is a help to the ladies of Vruja, who has a body blessed with youth,
Who has all the good living in him, who has a smile with his jasmine bud like teeth,
Who is the sun to the lotus mind of sages and son of king Nanda gopa.

Aranyaanee mardhra smitha madhura bimbhadhara sudhaa,
Saranyaa sankrathai sappadhi madhyanVenuo ninaadhai,
Dharanya sanandoth pulaka mupa goodangri kamala,
Saranyaanaamadhyassa jayathu sareeri madhurima. 2-49

Victory to him who has a sweet body ,
Who melts the forest of Brindavan with his love drenched smile,
And also the music from the flute played by his red lips which is drenched with nectar,
Who is being tightly embraced with joy and with hairs standing upright by goddess earth,
And whose feet are the greatest source of protection of devotees.

Vidhagda gopala vilasineenaam,
Sambhoga chihngangitha sarva gathram,
Pavithra maamnaayagiraama gamyam,
Brahma prapadhye, nava neetha choram. 2-50

I surrender to the pure and divine god who steals butter,
Who as a result of love play with expert Gopa maidens,
Is full of signs of passion all over his body.
And who is beyond the reaches of the words of Vedas.

Anthargrahe krishnamavekshya choram ,
Badhwaa kavatam jananim gathaikaa,
Ulookhale dhama nibhadha menam,
Thathraapi drushtwasmithaa bhabhoova. 2-51

Once a Gopi saw the thief Krishna in her house,
And locked him inside and went to complain to Yasodha,
And to her surprise she saw the same Krishna,
Tied to the mortar by a rope by his mother.

Rathna sthale januchara kumara,
Sankrantha mathmeeya mukharavindam,
Aadhathu kamasthadhala bhagedhaa,
Dwilokya dhathree vadanam rurodha. 2-52

Once the child Krishna crawling on his knees,
Saw his image reflected in the gem studded floor,
And started trying to catch the pretty face reflected there,
And started crying looking at his mother's face.

Aanandhena yasodhayaa samadhitham gopanganaabhischiram,
Sasangam vala vidhwisha sakusumai sidhai prithvuakulam,
Sershyam gopa kumarakai sakuthukampourair janai sasmitham,
Yo drushtassa punathu no muraripu proth kshiptha govardhana. 2-53

Let us be made holy by the Krishna lifting Govardhana with a smile,
Who is being seen with joy by Yasodha, with long passion by gopa maidens,
Who is being seen with suspicion by Indra and with flowers by the sages,
Who is being seen with sorrow by mother earth and with jealousy by gopa boys,
And is seen by citizens with mercy and with joy by all the others.

Upasathathmavidha puraanaa,
Param parasthaannihitham guhaayaam,
Vayam yasodhaa sisu bala leelaa,
Kadhaa sudhaa sindhushu lelayaama. 2-54

Let the learned ones who are experts in epics search within,
The cave of their mind, the god who is a divine concept,
But we would prefer to drown in the sea of nectar like stories,
Of the childish pranks of the son of Yasodha.

Vikrethu kaamaa kila gopa kanya,
Murario padarpitha chitha vruthi,
Dhadhyadhikam moha vasaadhavochath,
Govinda, Dhamodhara , Madhavethi. 2-55

A gopa damsel who went to sell milk and products,
With her mind completely immersed in Krishna,
Loosing her normal sense , instead of Shouting "Milk, curd"
Shouted , " Govinda, Dhamodhara and Madhava."

Ulookhalam vaa yaminaam mano vaa,
Gopanganaanaam kucha kudmalam vaa,
Murari namna kalabhasya noona,
Malana maseedh thrayameva bhoomou. 2-56

There are only three places where,
Krishna the elephant can be tied,
And they are the mortar, the mind of sages,
And the pretty breasts of the gopa maidens.

Karavindena padara vindam,
Makharavinde vinivesayantham,
Vatasya pathrasya pute sayaanaam,
Balam Mukundam manasaa smarami.

2-57

With my mind I think of that child Mukunda,
Who with his lotus like hand catches his lotus like feet,
And brings it near his lotus like face and steals our heart,
And sleeps peacefully on a banyan leaf.

Shambho , swagatha massyathaamitha , itho vaamena padmasana,
Krounchare , kusalam , sukham sura pathe, vithesa no drusyase,
Itham swapna gathasya kaidabha jitha sruthwa yasodhaa giraa,
Kim kim, balaka jalpaseethi rachitham dhoo dhoo krutham pathu na.

2-58

When the child started muttering in his sleep,
"Welcome to you Lord Shiva, come and sit near me,
Oh Brahma you can sit on my left side ,
How are you Subrahmanya riding on peacock,
Are you all right Indra, You are not seen these days Kubhera"
Yasoda told, "Baby what is this meaningless prattle."
And did rituals to protect the baby and let those protect all of us.

Matha, kim yadhu natha, dehi chashakam, kim thena, pathu paya,
Sthannasthyadhya , kadasthi vaa, nisi , nisaa kaa, vandhakarayo,
Aameelakshi yugam nisanyupagatha deheethi mathur muhur,
Vakshojambhara karshanodhyatha kara, krishnassa pushnathu na.

2-59

Mother, What lord of Yadus, give me cup , What is the need, to drink milk,
No it is not now, when is the time, at night , when is night, when it is dark.
And when he heard this , he closed his eyes and told that night has come,
And started pulling her upper dress and let that Krishna protect us.

Kalindee pulinodhareshu musali yavath gatha khelithum,
Thavath karbhooritham paa , piba hare vardhishyathe they shikhaa,
Itham bala thaya prathaarana param sruthwa yasodhaa giraa,
Payanna swashikhaam sprusan pramudhitha ksheeredhapeethe hari.

2-60

When Yasoda told Sri Krishna in a deceiving manner,
"Hey Krishna, please drink the milk kept in the golden cup,
When Balarama is playing in the sand dunes of Yamuna,
So that your hair will grow.", like a child that he is,
Drinking half the cup of milk , Krishna touched his hair to see whether it has grown,
And became happy and let this happiness save us.

Kailaso nava netha ithi kshithirayam prak jagdha mullashtathi,
Ksheerodhopi nipeetha ndughdathi lasad smere prahulle mukhe,
Mathaa jeerna dhiya drudam chakithaya nashtasmi drushti kayaa,
Dhoo dhoo vathsaka jeeva, jeeva chiram ithyukthom no hari.

2-61

When the mouth of Krishna opens when he is shining with a smile,
Yasoda saw Kailasa mountain and thought it is undigested butter,
She saw the earth and thought that it was the mud eaten by Krishna,
And seeing the ocean of milk, she thought it is undigested milk,
And these thoughts made her think that her child was having indigestion,
And she was very scared and told, "I have lost everything,
An evil eye has fallen on my child due to some bad woman,
And let it be driven out far away and let my child live,
And let him have a long life" and let that Krishna who heard this protect us.

Kinchid kunchitha lochanasya pibatha paryaya peetham sthanam,
Sadhya prasnutha dugdha bindumaparam hasthena sammarjatha,
Mathraikanguli lalithasya chibuke smerananasyadhare,
Soure ksheera kananwitha nipathitha dandha dythi pathu na.

2-62

Let us be protected by the shine of the milk drenched white teeth of Krishna
Who drinks his mother's milk alternatively from her right and left breasts,
And who keeps fondling with a hand the breast that he is not drinking from,
And whose smiling face is fondled on his chin by a finger of his mother.

Uthunga sthana mandalo parilasad pralamba muktha mane,
Ranthar bimbitha mindra neela nikara chayanu kari dhyuthi,
Lajja vyaja mupethya namra vadhanaa spashtam murarer vapu,
Pasyanthi mudhithaa mudhesthu bhavathaam Laksmi vivohathsave.

2-63

Rugmani during her marriage was seeing the image of Krishna,
Who was shining like a blue sapphire stone ,
On the pearls of her chain lying over her very high breasts,
Feigning that she was shy and again and again became happy,
And let her happiness be the cause of your happiness.

Krishnenamba, gathena ranthu madhana, mrud bakshitham swechaya,
Thadhyam Krishna, ka yevamaha, musali mithyambha pasyananam,
Vyadeheethi vidharithe sisu mukhe drusthwa samastham jagan,
Matha yasya jagama vismaya padam payath san a Kesava. 2-64

"Mother , when Krishna went to play , he himself ate lot of mud,"
"Krishna , is it true", "Mother Balarama is lying, and if you want you can see."
And that mother saw all the worlds in the open mouth of her child,
And let that Krishna who surprised his mother thus protect us.

Swathi sapatni kila tharakaanaam,
Muktha phalaanam jananeethi roshath,
Saa Rohini nilamasootha rathnam,
Kruthaspadam Gopa vadhoo kucheshu. 2- 65

Rohini gave birth to the sapphire,
Which is in between the breasts of Gopis,
Due to her anger that one of her co wives,
Among stars , Swathi gave birth to a pearl.

(Here Rohini indicates mother of Balarama who considered herself as mother of Krishna also. She is also referred to as the star Rohini. It is believed that rain drop entering the pearl clam during Swathi star becomes a pearl)

Nruthyantha mathyantha vilokaneeyam,
Krishnam mani stamba gatham Mrugakshi,
Nireekshya sakshadiva Krishna magre,
Dwidhaa vithena navaneethamekam. 2-66

The doe eyed lady seeing the image of,
Krishna who was dancing and playing,
On the pillar made of pearls and gems,
Thought it too was another Krishna and divided ,
The butter in her hand in to two halves.

Vathsa jagruhi vibhathamagatham,
Jeeva Krishna, saradham satham satham,
Ithyudheerya suchiram Yasodhayaa,
Drusya manam Bhajamahe. 2-67

We salute Lord Krishna whose face,
Is intently stared with love by Yasodha,
Saying, "Krishna , please wake up,
Morning has come. May you live hundred years."

Oshtam jigran sisuriti dhiya chumbitho vallaveebhi,
Kandam guruhna aruntha padam gadam alingithanga,
Dhoshnaa lajja pada mabhimrusan anga maropithango,
Dhoortha swami garathu duritham dhooratho Balakrishna. 2-68

Let all our problems be solved by the child Krishna who is a rogue,
Who when kissed by Gopis as he was a child tasted their lips,
Who when embraced as a child , caressed their necks till they are red,
And who when they make him sit on their lap made them,
Squirm with shyness by touching again and again their private parts.

Yethe Lakshmana, Janaki virahinam , maam khedhayandhyam budha,
Marmaanive cha ghatayanthyalamamee kroorrakadambhanila,
Itham vyahrutha Poorva janma charitho yo Radhaya Veekshitha,
Sershyaasamkithaya sa nasskhayathu swapnayamano hari. 2-69

Let us be given happiness by Krishna , who was watched by Radha,
With great jealousy and suspicion when he muttered during his sleep,
About his previous birth, "Hey Lakshmana , being not with Sita,
These clouds trouble me and this slow cruel breeze,
Coming after touching the Kadamba trees are breaking my secret places."

Oshtam, munchahare, bhibhemi bhavatha panair hathaa poothanaa,
Kanda slesha mamum jaheehi dalithaa valinganorjunou,
Maa dehi chsuritham Hiranya kasipur neeho navai panchatha,
Mitham varitha Rathri keeli ravathallakshyapa hasodhari. 2-70

Let Hari ,who with words of humor teased during love making by Rukhmani,
Saying, "do not drink from my lips , for you killed Poothana by drinking thus,
Do not hug my neck because by such a hug you powdered two big trees,
And do not caress with your nails , because Hiranya kasipu was killed by them." , protect us.

Ramo nama bhabhuva hoom , thadabala seethethi hoom thou pithur,
Vachaa Pancha vatee vane viharatha sthamahad ravana,
Nidhrartham janani kadamithi hare hoonkarena srunwatha,
Soumithre , kwa dhanurdhanudhanurithi vyagraa gira panthu naa. 2-71

There was a man called Rama, yes,
Name of his wife was Sita, yes,
According to the words of the father they
Lived in a forest called Panchavati, yes,
At that time Ravana carried away Sita,

For getting sleep when mother was telling this,
And he was nodding saying "yes",
Let the furious words uttered by Lord Krishna then,
"Hey Lakshmana , where is my bow, bow, bow ?", protect us.

Balopi shailodharanagra pani,
Neelopi neerandra thama pradheepa,
Dheeropi radha nayanavabado,
Jaropi samsara hara kadasthwam?

2-72

How is it that though he was a boy he lifted a mountain,
Though he is blue in colour , he shows light in darkness,
Though he is brave he is tied by the eyes of Radha,
Though a secret lover, he saves us from domestic life?

Baalaya neela vapushe nava minkineeka,
Jaalabhi rama jaganaaya digambaraya,
SArdhoola divya nakha bhooshana bhooshithaya,
Nandathmajaya navaneetha mushe namasthe.

2-73

My salutations to son of Nanda gopa,
Who steals fresh butter, who is a child,
Who is blue, who wears new jingling chain on his hips
Who does not wear any cloths,
And who also wears ornament with tiger's nail.

Panou payasa bhakthamahitha rasam bhibran mudhaa dakshine,
Savye saarada chandra mandala nibham hayyanga veenam dadath,
Kante kalpitha pundarika nakhaapyudhama theertham vahan,
Devo divya digambaro disathu na soukhyam Yasoda sisu.

2-74

Let us be given all that is good by the child of Yasoda,
Who keeps in his right hand the very tasty payasa*,
Who keeps on his left hand the white globe like butter,
Who wears on his neck as an ornament of tiger's nails,
And who has glorious shine and is without any cloth.
*a sweet fluid dish made with milk, rice and sugar

Kinkini kini kini rabhasai,
Rankana bhuvu rinkanai ssadhatantham,
Kunkunu pada yugalam,
Kankana kara bhooshanam harim vande.

2-75

I salute Krishna who wears bangles as ornament,
Who walks all over the courtyard making ,
Kini kini sound from the bells tied to his ornamental waist belt,
Anu Kunu kunu sound from the anklets on his legs.

Sambhadhe saura bheena,
Mambamayasa yanthamanuyanthim,
Lambala kamalambe,
Tham baalam thanu vilagna jambalam.

2-76

I depend on the child with mud all over his body,
Who makes his mother tired because when she comes in search,
He runs in between the herds of cows,
And who has scattered and hanging hair.

Anchitha pincha choodam ,
Sanchitha soujanya vallavee valayam,
Adhara mani nihitha venum,
Balam gopala manias mavalambr.

2-77

I depend on Krishna the child cowherd,
Who wears a peacock feather,
Who is surrounded by loving Gopa maidens,
And who keeps the flute near his pretty lips.

Prahladha bhagadeyam,nigama ganamaha guhaanthradheyam,
Nrahari padabhi deyam vihudha vidheyam mamanu sandheyam.

2-78

The luck of Prahladha , who lives in the cave of the mountain of Vedas,
Who is denoted by the word Narasimha, who removes the sorrow of devas,
Is the concept that is suitable for my prayer.

Samsare kim saram , kamsarescharana kamala paribhajanam,
Jyothi kimandhare yadandhakaare anu smaranam.

2-79

The meaning of life consists of singing about the feet of him who killed Kamsa,
For even in darkness of ignorance , his thought only will show us the way out.

Kalasa nabva neetha chore kamala druk kumudha handrika poore,
Viharathu nanda kmare chetho mama gopa sundari jaare.

2-80

Let my mind play with the son of Nanda gopa who is the secret lover of gopis,
Who is the thief stealing butter from the pot and a sun to the lotus eyes of Lakshmi.

Kasthwam bala balanuja, kimiha theymanmandhirasankhaya,
Yuktham than navaneetha pithra vivare hastham kimartha nyase,
Matha kanchana vathsakam mrugayithum maa gaa vishadam kshanaa,
Dithyevam vara vallavee prathivacha krishnasys pushnathu na. 2-81

Who are you child asked the Gopi,
I am the brother of Balarama replied he,
Why are you in this house she asked,
I thought it is my house said he,
But why are you keeping your hand in butter pot asked she,
I was searching for the missing calf there said he,
And let this conversation between Krishna and Gopi protect us.

Gopalaa jira kardhame viharase vipradhware lajjase,
Bhrooshe gokula hum kruthou Sthuthi sathai mounam vidhathse vidhaam,
Daasyam gokula pumschaleshu kurushe swamyam na daanthathmasu,
Jnatham krihna, thavangri pankaja yugampremachalam manjulam. 2-82

Oh Krishna your pair of lotus like feet can only be got by love,
For you play in the mud in front of the homes of gopa boys,
But you seem to be shy to go to the Yaga courtyard of Brahmins,
Hearing the hoom sound of the cows you talk to them,
But you keep silent after hearing hundreds of prayers of scholars,
And you are ready to do the behest of any gopa woman,
But you do not seem to want to be the Lord of sages with sense control.

Namasthasmai Yasodhhaaya dhaaya dhaayasthu thejase,
Yadhi radhaa mukhombhojam, bhojam bhojam vyavardhatha. 2-83

Salutations to the gift of God to Yasoda , who is indescribable great light,
And to him who saw and saw the lotus like face of Radha and grew greater,

Avatharaa santhvanye sarasija nayanasya sarvathi bhadhraa,
Krishnadhanya ko vaa prabhavathi go gopa gopika mukthyai. 2-84

Though there are many incarnations of the lotus eyed Vishnu,
Which except that of Krishna provided solace to cows, gopas and gopis?

Madhye gokula mandalam prathi disam chambhara vojrumbhithe,
Prathar daha mahothsave nava Ghana shyamam ranan noopuram,
Phale bala vibhooshanam katiranath sath kinkini mekhalam,
Kade vyagra nakhancha saisava kala kalyani karthnsnyam bhaje. 2-85

I pray Krishna who has the prime beauty of childhood,
Who is of the colour of the blue cloud ,
And runs about, with tinkling ornaments of the leg,
With forehead, is decorated with a dot,
With golden belt on hips to which jingling bells are tied,
And With a garland with a nail of tiger on his neck,
In the melee of hoards of cows being milked by several people.

Sajala jalada neelm , darshithodara leelalm,
Kara thala drutha shailam venu nadhai rasaalam,
Vruja jana kula paalam , kamini keli lolam,
Kalitha lalitha malam naumi gopala balam. 2-86

I salute that child Gopala, who is of the blue colour of the water bearing clouds,
Who shows several playful acts of his, who lifted a mountain with his hands,
Who is pleased with the music of flute, who takes care of the people of Vruja,
Who enjoys himself in playing with his sweethearts
And who wears a garland of forest flowers.

Smitha lalitha kapalam, snigdha Sangeetha lolam,
Lalitha chikura jalam chourya chathrya leelam,
Satha mukha ripu kalam saatha kumbhabha chelam,
Kualaya dala neelam Naumi gopala Balam 2-87

I salute that child Gopala who is blue like the blue lotus,
Who has pretty cheeks due to his pleasant smile,
Who enjoys himself in sweet and pure music,
Who has a simply tied hair, who is adept in plays of love,
Who is god of death to enemies of hundred faced Indra,
And who wears cloths of the golden hue.

Murali ninadha lolam , mugdha mayura choodam,
Dalitha danuja jalam , dhanya soujanya leelam,
Para hitha nava helam , patma sathmanukoolam,
Nava jala dhara neelam, naumi Gopala Balam. 2-88

I salute that child Gopala , who is blue like a new rich cloud,
Who becomes happy by playing flute, who wears peacock feathers in his head,
Who defeats the crowds of Asuras, who plays with the blessed people,
Who takes care of others and who helps Brahma sitting on a lotus.

Sarasa guna nikaayam , sachidananda kaayam,

Samitha sakala maayam , sathya Lakshmi sahaayam, Samadhama samudhaayam , santhi sarvantharayam, Sahrudha jana dhayam, naumi Gopala balam.	2-89
I salute that child Gopala, who is the wealth of god people, Who is the home of good characters, who is personification of eternal joy, Who completely removes all illusion, who is the friend of well gained wealth, Who is meeting place of control of mind and senses, and remover of all obstacles.	
Lakshmi kalathram , lalithabhja nethram, Poornendu vakthram , puruhootha mithram, Karunya pathram, kamaneeeya gathram, Vande pavithram Vasu deva puthram.	2-90
I salute the pure soul ,who is the son of Vasudeva, Who is the consort of Lakshmi , who has eyes like lotus flower, Who has a face like a full moon, who is a friend of Indra, Who is the source of mercy and who has a very pretty body.	
Madhamaya madha mayaduragam yamunaamava theerya veerya salirya, Mama rathi mama rathiraskruthi samana para kriyad Krishnaa.	2-91
The valorous Krishna who got in to Yamuna and subjugated the proud snake, And who constantly tries to remove the insults to the devas may fulfill my desires.	
Moulou mayura barham , mruga madha thilakam, charu lalata patte, Karna dwandhwe cha thalee dala mathi mrudulam , moukthikam nasikaayaam, Haro mandaaraa mala parimala bharitha, kousthubhasyopa kande, Panou Venuscha yasyavruja yuvathi yutha, pathu peethambaro na.	2-92
Let me be protected by Krishna with a flute in hand And surrounded by the lasses of Vruja, Who wears peacock feather on his head , Whose pretty forehead is decorated by Thilaka of musk, Whose ears are decorated by very soft leaves, Who wears a gem stud on his nose, And wears near the Kousthuba gem garland , Another one made of a very scented mandhara flowers.	
Muraarinaa vaari vihaara kale, mrugeshkanaanaam , mushithamsukaanaam, Kara dwayam vaa kucha samhathir va pramelanam vaa paridhana maseeth.	2-93
During the love play in water, when Krishna hid all their dresses, For the doe eyed damsels , two hands , their hair and closed eye was their only dress.	
Yaasaam gopanganaanaam lasadasitha thraa lola lelaa kadakshaa, Yannasaa charu mukthaa mani ruchi nikura vyoma ganga pravahe, Meenayanthepe thaasam athirabha salasa charu neelaala kanthaa, Brungayanthe yadangri dwaya sarasiruhe pathu peethambaro na.	2-94
When the playful glances from black eyes of gopis, Which are ever shifting , shine like fishes, In the flow of ganges of heaven of the shining pearl drops, That hang on the nose of Lord Krishna, And when the very busy curved hairs of the top of their foreheads, Become bee like when they approach his lotus like feet, At that time let that Krishna wearing yellow silk protect us.	
Yadvenu sreni roopa sthitha sushira mukhod geerna nadha prabhinna, Yenaakshyaa sthath kshanena trutitha nija pathi prema bandha habhoovoo, Asthyaasthaalakantha sphuradhara kucha dwandhwaa nabhi pradesaa, Kamaa vesa pragadhbha prakathitha pulakaa pathu peetmbharo na.	2-95
Let us be protected by Lord Krishna who wears an yellow silk, Hearing whose attractive music being played in the flute, the doe eyed damsels, Immediately forget the loving relation of their husbands, And hearing whose name , their black hair becomes disheveled, And due to the passionate signs along with shivering lips, breasts and navel, All their hair stands upright all over their body.	
Devakyaa jatara kure samudhitha kreetho gavaam paalina. Nande naanaka dundhuberr nija suthaapanayena punyathmana, Gopaalavali mugdha hara tharalo gopee janaalankruthi, Sthyeyaadhwo hrudhi santhatham samudhura koppendra neelo mani.	2-96
Let my mind be decorated by the very pretty Indra neela stone , Which was born out of the womb of Devaki, Which was got from Vasudeva , By the blessed cowherd Nanda gopa by giving away his girl child, Who is the centre stone of the gem studded chain of Gopa boys, And who is a great ornament for the damsels of Gopa clan.	
Peete peeta nishanna balakugale thishtan sa gopalakaa, Yanthratha sthitha dugdha banda mapakrushachadhya gandharavam, Vakthropatha kruthanjali krutha sira kambham piban ya paya, Payodhaagatha gopikaa nayanayor gandoosha phoola kara kruth.	2-97

Putting a stool and making a gopa boy sit on and standing on his shoulders,
Pulling the milk pot in the rope hang after hiding the bell tied in it,
Keeping his hand near his mouth and shaking his head,
When he was drinking the milk and when the Gopi suddenly came,
He spat in her eyes the milk which was in his mouth and made her blind,
And let that cowherd Krishna who did it protect me.

Yagnai reejimahe dhanam dhadhimahe pathreshu noonam vayam,
Vrudhaan bhojimahe thapascha krumahe janmanthare duscharam,
Yenasmaka mabhoodha nanya sulabhaa bhakthir bhava dweshini,
Chanura dwishi bhaktha kanmasha mushi sreyapushi sree jushi. 2-98

Due to the fact that I have developed firm devotion to Lord Krishna,
Who killed the wrestler called Chanura,
Who removes all problems of devotees
Who removes sorrow of life
And who cannot be obtained easily by others,
I am sure that in my previous births,
I have worshipped God by performing Yagnas,
And should have given Dhana to those who deserve it,
And should have properly treated elderly people and also,
Should have done great Thapas, which others could not perform.

Thwayi prasanna mama kim gunena,Thwayai prasanna mama kim gunena,
Rakthe virakthe cha vare vadhoonam nirathaka kumkuma pithra bhanga. 2-99

If you are pleased with me,
What is the use of good behaviour,
If you are not pleased with me,
Then what is the use of good behaviour,
For if a lady has love from her husband ,
What is the need for decoration with Kumkum , flowers etc,
And if the lady does not have love from her husband
What is the need for decoration with Kumkum , flowers etc,

Gayanthi kshanadhavasana samaye sananda mindhu prabhaam,
Runthanthyo nija dantha kanthi nivahair gopangana gokule,
Madh nanthyo dhadhi pani kankana jjanal kkaranukaram java,
Dyavath gadhvasananchala yama nisam peethambarovyath sa va, 2-100

Let us be protected by the God who wears yellow silk,
Whose fame is sung in the Gokula by the Gopis
With their cloth flying round them when they churn the curds,
During the end of the night with their teeth which are shining like moon,
Keeping with the beat of the tinkling sound made by their bangles with ebbing joy.

Amsalambitha vama kundala bharam mandhonnatha brullatham,
Kinchith kunchitha komala dharaputam sami pracharekshanam,
Aalolanguli pallavair murali kamaa poorayantham mudhaa,
Moole kalpa tharosthri bhangi lalitham jane Jagan mohanam. 2-101

I know the bewitcher of the world , who stands below the wish giving tree,
With slight bends at the head , hips and his feet,
Who has pretty ear rings hanging up to his shoulders,
Who has raised and curved eye brows similar to a climbing plant,
Who has lower lips which are slightly drawn down,
Who has side long glances which are diagonal,
And who with his fast moving very soft fingers plays the pretty flute,

Mallai sailendra kalpa sisuritha rajanai pushpa chaponganapir,
Gopaisthu prakruthathma, divi kulisa brutha viswa kayo prameya,
Krudha Kamsena kalo, bhaya chakitha drusa yoghibhir dhyeya moorthi,
Drushto rangavathaare hari ramara ganananda kruthpathu yushmaan. 2-102

Let us be protected by Lord Krishna who grants joy to devas,
Who in the wrestling rink appeared like a mountain to Chanoora,
Who appeared like a child to others, who appeared like an ordinary man to Gopas,
Who appeared like the God of love holding an arrow of flowers to ladies,
Who appeared as the divine God whose body is the universe to Indra,
Who appeared like an angry God of death by Kamsa , who has eyes reflecting fear,
And who appeared as the God to be meditated upon by Yogis.

Samvishto mani vishta ranga thala madhyasi Lakshmi mukhe,
Kasthuri thilakam mudha virachayan harshath kuchou samsprusan,
Anyonya smitha chandrika kisalayai raradhayan manmadham,
Gopee gopa parivrutho yadhu pathi payad jagan mohana. 2-103

Let us be protected by the king of Yadhus ,
Who is surrounded by Gopa and Gopis,
Who while sitting on the throne, put a Thilaka by musk,
On the forehead of Rukhmani sitting on his lap,
Touching with glee her breasts ,
Which lead to a smile at each other ,
Which was the worship of the God of love they both did.

Aakrushte vasananchale kuvalaya shyamathrapada krutha,

Drushti samvalitha ruchaa kucha yuge swarna prabhe Srimathi,
Bala kaschana chootha pallava ithi pranthasmitha sya sriyam,
Sishtam sthamedha Rugmanim natha mukhim, krusha sa pushnathu na. 2-104

When Krishna pulled the sari over her shoulders while talking,
And she with her blue lotus like eyes bent down,
And her sight merged with the beauty of both her pretty breasts,
And the beauty of her mouth decorated by her smile,
And her shy slightly bent head ,was hugged tightly,
By Krishna saying , "Is this a new leaf of a mango tree",
And let that Krishna who did it protect us.

Urvyam kopi maheedharo laghu tharo dhorbhyam drutho leelaya,
Thena thwam divi bhoothale cha saththam govardhano geeyase,
Thwaam trilokya dharam vahami kuchayoragre na thath ganyathe,
Kim vaa kesava, bhashanena bahunaa punyair yaso labhyathe. 2-105

(Note:-The following are the words of Rukhmani)

Hey Kesava in this world, you lifted a very small mountain as a child's play,
With both your hands and due to that in earth as well as in the land of devas,
You are very famous as the one who lifted the Govardhana mountain,
But I lift you , who has all the three worlds within you on the tip of my breasts,
But this is not counted, for luck is necessary for an effort to become famous.

Sandhyavandana , bhadramasthu bhavathe, Bho snana , thubhyam namo,
Bho devo, pithanascha Tharpana vidhou naham kshama kshamyathaam,
Yathra kwapi nishidhya yadava kulothamsasya kamsadwisha,
Smaaram smaramagham haraami thadalam, manye kimanyena may? 2-106

Oh Sandhyavandana, let good befall you,
Oh bathing , my salutations to you,
Of Devas and manes , I am not good at Tharpana ritual,
And so please pardon me for all that,
And I wash of all my sins by sitting some where,
And meditating on Krishna who is the ornament to Yadava clan,
And who killed the bad man called Kamsa,
And I believe that it is sufficient to do that and so what else is needed?

Hey Gopalaka, Hey krupa jala nidhe , Hey Sindhu kanya pathe,
Hey Kamsanthaka , Hey Gajendra karuna paarina, Hey Madhava,
Hey Ramanuja, Hey Jagathraya guro, Hey Pundareekaksha maam,
Hey Gopi jana nadha, palaya param Janami nathwam vinaa. 2-107

I do not know any other God greater than you, Oh Lord of people of Gokula,
Oh cowherd, Oh ocean of mercy, Oh husband of daughter of ocean,
Oh killer of Kamsa, Oh God who took mercy on Gajendra, Oh Madhava,
Oh brother of Rama, Oh teacher of three worlds, Oh God with lotus like eyes.

Kasthuri thilakam lalata phalake, Vaksha sthale Kousthubham,
Nasagre nava moukthikam, Kare thale Venum, kare Kankanam,
Sarvange hari chandanam cha kalayan kande cha mukthavaleem,
Gopa sthree pariveshtitho Vijayathe Gopala Choodamani. 2-108

Victory to the gem among Gopals , who is surrounded by Gopa ladies,
Who has a musk thilaka on his forehead, Kousthubha gem on his chest,
A new gem studded nose drop at the end of the nose ,
Flute in his hand, Bangle on his hand,
Who is coated with sandal paste all over and wears a necklace of beads on his neck.

Lokan unmadhatan , sruthir mukharayan, Ksohoniruhaan harshayan,
Sailaan vidhravayan , mrugaan vivasayan, Go vrundamanandayan,
Gopan sambhramayan, muneen mukalayan, Saptha swaraan jhrumbhayan,
Omkaarthamudheerayan Vijayathe Vamseethi nada siso. 2-109

Victory to the sound of the flute of the child Krishna,

Who enraptures the world, explains Vedas, enralls the plants,
Melts the mountains , benumbs the animals, makes happy the cows,
Surprises the cowherds, make sages meditate, makes the seven notes lively,
And explains the meaning, of the divine sound “Om”.

Ithi Sri Krishna karnamrutha,
Dweethiya nyasa Sampooranam.

Thus the second chapter of the nectar in ears of Krishna comes to an end.

Sri Krishna Karnamrutham

Trutheeya aaswasa

Nectar to the ears of Lord Krishna
Third chapter

Translated by
P.R.Ramachander

Asthi svasthyanam samastha jagatha madhastha Lakshmi sthanam,
Vasthur dwastha rajasthamo bhirinisam,nyastham purasthaad iva,
Hasthodhastha gireendra masthaka tharu prasthara vistharitha,
Srastha swastharu soonasamsthara lasad prasthaavi Radha sthutham.

3-1

There is a thing in the world which contains the good of the entire world,
That is seen often with the breasts of Lakshmi,
That is always kept besides them and enjoyed by the holy people
Who have shed their regal and base characters,
That shines from the piles of flowers that fell from the wish giving trees.
Of the gardens of the Govardhana mountain ,when it was lifted high.
And which is praised and prayed by Radha.

Radharaditha vibhramadbutha rasam lalithya rathnakaram,
Sadaranya pada vyatheetha sahaja smerananamboruham,
Aalambe hari neela garva guruthaa sarvaswa nirvaapanam,
Balam vainavikam vimugdha madhuram Moordhabhishiktham maha.

3-2

I depend on the greatly shining form of a child
Who defeats the sapphire by his light, who plays flute , whose prettiness is sweet,
Who has the wonderful property of love , who is worshipped by Radha,
Who is like a sea of prettiness, who transcends ordinariness ,
And has a naturally smiling face which is like the just opened lotus flower.

Karinamala brugathi Vaibhavam bhaje,
Karunavalambitha kisora vighram,
Yami namanaratha vihari manase,
Yamuna vanatharasikam param mahaa.

3-3

I pray that Krishna who has a slow walk that is rare even to the elephants,
Who has the form of a mere child who is wedded to mercy,
Who plays always in the mind of great sages,
And who is interested in being in the forests around Yamuna River.

Niyanthra yathsakala jagad vrujanganaa-
Niyanthritham vipula vilochanaajayaa,
Nirantharam mama hrudhaye vijrumbhathaam,
Samanthatha sarasa tharam param maha. 3-4

Though he controls the entire world,
He is controlled by looks by the wide eyes of the lasses of Vruja,
And spreads the sense of happiness everywhere,
And let that light live permanently in my mind and shine.

Kandharpa prathi malla kanthi vibhavam kadhambinee bhandhavam,
Vrundaranya vilasinee vyaasinanam Veshena bhoosha mayam,
Mandasmera mukhambhujam madhurima vyamrushta bibaa dharam,
Vande kandalidhardhra youvana vanam, Kaisorakam Saarngina. 3-5

I salute the youthful phase of Lord Krishna,
Who was capable of winning, God of love by his prettiness,
Who was similar and so related to Clouds,
Who was the lover of the lasses of Brindavan,
Who used to appear with lot of ornaments,
Who had a lotus like face which was smiling,
Who had reddish lips which were full of sweetness,
And was in the gate way of ebbing youth.

Aamuktha manisha muktha nijanubhava,
Maaooda vighraha magooda vidagdha leelam,
Aamrushta youvana manashta kisora bhava,
Maadhyam maha kaamapi maadhyathi manase mama. 3-6

In my mind , plays a resplendent form,
Which is much, beyond human form,
Which is stable in his greatness,
Who has chosen himself ,to be of the human form,
Whose playful acts are known to all,
Who has touched youthful age ,
And who has not left childish acts and who is primeval

They they bhavaa sakala jagathi lobhaneeya prabhaavaa,
Nana thrushnaa suhrudhi hrudhee may kamam aavirbhavanthu,
Veenaa venu kwanitha lasitha smera vakthraaravindaa,
Nnaham jaane madhuramaparam nanda punyambu rase. 3-7

Let those playful acts which are wanted with great desire,
Appear in my mind on their own and be present there.
For I do not know any thing that is sweeter than the lotus like face,
Which is like the sea of good acts of Nanda gopa,

Which are opened by the music of flute along with Veena,
And which are like the lotus like face that enjoys them.

Sukruthibhi raadruthe sarasa venu nanaadha sudhaa,
Rasala hareevihara nirava graha karna pue,
Vruja vara sundari mukha saroruha sanmadhupe,
Mahasi kadhaa nu majjathi madheeyamidham hrudayam? 3-8

When will my heart get drowned in that great light,
Which is respected and celebrated by all those who do good deeds,
Which has two ears which enjoys the nectar like music of the flute,
Which is a bee that drinks the honey from ,
The lotus like faces of the pretty ladies of Vruja.

Thrushnadhure chethasi jrumbha maanam,
Mushnan muhurmoaha mahandhakaram,
Pushnathu na punya dhataika sindho,
Krishnasya karunya kadaksha keli. 3-9

Let us be protected by Krishna, who is the sea of mercy and good deeds,
So that his loving merciful side long glance cures,
The great darkness of passion that engulfs all our minds,
Which are attacked by avarice and great desire.

Nikhila nigama mouli lalitham,
Pada kamalam paramasya thejasa,
Vruja bhuvu bahu manmahetharaam,
Sarasa kareesha visesham rooshitham. 3-10

I greatly respect the lotus like feet of the divine God,
Which is celebrated by the top most part of Vedas,
Which are searched by great yogis with great effort,
And is found in the wet cow dung all over Vruja.

Udhaara mrudula smitha vyathikaraabhiramaananam,
Mudhaa muhurudheernaya muni manombhujaa mreditham,
Madala savi lochana Vruja vadhoo mahaaswadhidham,
Kadhaa nu kamalekshanam kamapi bala aalokaye? 3-11

When would I be able to see the lotus faced strange boy,
Who has a face which is pretty due to his smile,
Who is being more and more appreciated by ,
The lotus like mind with great joy,
Who is being drunk by the youthfully exuberant lasses of Vruja.

Vruja janamadha yoshi llochano chishta seshi,
Krutha mathi chapalaabhyaam lochanaabhyam mubhabyaam,
Sakrudhapi pari pathum they vayam parayama,
Kualaya dala neelam kanthi pooram kadhu nu? 3-12

When we would be able to drink,

That light which is blue like a blue lotus,
Which is what is left over after drinking it,,
By the youthful lasses of Vruja,
As both our eyes have great desire to do drink that?

Ghoshaychi dhanu Geetha youvanam,
Komala sthanitha venu niswanam,
Saarabhooth mabheeraama sampadaam,
Dhama thamarasa lochanam bhaje. 3-13

I pray that light, which is sung about by lasses of Vruja,
For his youth and the sweet music that he plays on flute,
Which is the innate meaning of wealth of beauty,
And which has eyes which are like hibiscus flower.

Lelayaa lalithayavalambitham,
Moola gehamiva moorthi sampadaam,
Neela neeradha vilasa vibhramam,
Balameva vayam adhriyamahe. 3-14

We praise with reverence that child form,
Which is defended by its pretty playful acts,
Which is the origin of the wealth of prettiness,
And which shines like a blue rich cloud.

Vande muraescharanara vinda,
Dwandwam dhaya darshitha saisavaya,
Vandharu vrundharaka vrunda mouli,
Mandara mala vinimardha charu. 3-15

I salute the pair of lotus like feet of Krishna,
Who has shown his child form because of mercy,
And whose feet has become pretty due to the association,
With flower garlands of Devas who salute those feet.

Yasmin nruthyathi yasya shekhara bharai Krouncha dwisha chandrakee,
Yasmi drupythi yasya gosha surabhem jigran vrusho dhoorjade,
Yasminsajjathi yasya vibhrama gathim vanchan hare sindhura ,
Sthad vrundavana kalpa dhurma vanam tham vaaa kisoram BHaje. 3-16

I salute that child ,as the wish giving tree of Brindavana,
Where peacock which is the steed of Subrahmanya dances
On seeing the black hair of Krishna thinking that it is a cloud,
Where Nandi the bull of Lord Shiva, smells out the cows passionately,
And where the elephant Iravatha the steed of Indra learns to walk from Krishna.

Arunadharamrutha viseshitha smitham,
Varunalayaanu gatha varna vaibhavam,
Tharunaravinda deergha lochanam,
Karunalayam kamappi Balamasraye. 3-17

I surrender to the child Krishna who is merciful.
Who has nectar like smile on his lower lips,
Who is famous for his sea like colour,
And who has a youthful long lotus like eyes.

Lavanya veecheerachithanga bhoosham,
Bhooshaa padaropitha puya barhaam,
Karunya darala kadaksha maalaam,
Baalaam bhaje vallava vamsa lakshmin. 3-18

I salute that girl child who is the Lakshmi of the Vamsa clan,
Whose prettiness is only due to shining body parts,
Who is decorated only by the peacock feather,
And whose look is filled with mercy.
(This is a rare prayer addressed to Gopala Sundari , the feminine aspect of Krishna)

Madhuraikarasam vapor vibho,r,
Madhuraa veedhi charam bhajamyaham,
Nagaree mrugassaa bhalochana,
Nayaneendhivara varsha harshitham. 3-19

I sing about the body of the Lord.
Who is the essence of sweetness,
Who wanders in the streets of Mathura,
Who is being worshipped by doe eyed maidens,
With their blue lotus like eyes .

Paryaa kulena nayananha vijrumbhithena,
Vakhtrena komal mrudu smitha vibhramena,
Mandrena manjula tharena cha jalpithena,
Nandasya hantha thanayo hrudayam dunothi. 3-20

My heart is being stolen by the son of Nanda,
By the ever shifting pretty side long glances of the eye,
By the prettiness of the mouth adorned by a slight smile,
And by royal and very sweet talks of his.

Kandharpa kandoola kadaksha veecheer,
Indivaraksheera abhilaaksha maaanan,
Mandasmithadhara mukharavindan,
Vandamahe vallava dhoortha paadan. 3-21

We salute the feet of the amorous one of Vallavas,
Who ties us with the passionate side long glances,
Who is loved by people with blue lotus like eyes,
And who has a lotus like face with lips engaged in a slight smile.

Leelaatopa kadaksha nirbhara parishwangaprasangadhika,
Preethe Geetha vibhnga sanga thalasadvenu pranadhaamruthe,
Radha lochana lalithasya laliha smere murarer mudhaa,
Madhryairka rase mukhendu kamala manam madheeyam mana. 3-22

My mind is completely immersed in the lotus face
Which is full moon like of Lord Krishna,
Which is embraced by the passionate playful glance of Gopis,
Which shines by the music of his flute, with journey within notes,
Which is being fondled, by the pretty eyes of Radha,
And which is always smiling and is the ultimate sweetness.

Saranagatha vajra panjare,
Sarane sarngadharasya vaibhave,
Krupaya drutha gopa vighrahe,
Kari dhanya gayaamahe vayam. 3-23

Why should we search for another place of safety,
When he is the diamond armour to his devotees,
And we can seek his protection in the form of the cowherd Krishna,
Which form has been taken by the conch bearing Lord Vishnu.

Jagathraya kantha manogna bhoomi, Schedhasya jasram mama sannidatham,
Ramaasamaa swaditha soukumaryam, Radha sthanaa bhoga rasagna moja. 3-24

Let my mind host the play without break of that light,
Which is the essence of prettiness of three worlds,
Which is the youthfulness enjoyed by Goddess Lakshmi,
And which enjoys the hug of the breasts of Radha.

Vayametha dviswa seema karunakara Krishna kim vadantheem they,
Api cha vibho, thava lalithechapala tharaa mathiriyam balye. 3-25

Oh Lord, we pray to you after hearing the hearsay,
That you are the Krishna full of mercy,
But when we learn about your pretty childhood,
Our mind is rocked by doubt.

Vathsa pala chara kopi,
Vathsa sri vathsa lanchana,
Uthsavaya kadhaa bhaavith,
Yuthsuke mama lochane. 3-26

My eyes are waiting with great desire,
To play with the wonder child Krishna,
Who plays with cowherd boys,
And who is having a mole called Srivathsa on him.

Madhurima bharithe, manobhirame,
Mrudula thara smitha mudhrithannendou,
Thribhuvana nayanaika lobhaneeye,
Mahasi vayam vruja bhaji lalasa sma. 3-27

We have developed great love towards that light,
Which is filled with sweetness, which attracts the mind,

Which has a moon like face with a symbol of sweet smile,
And which is desired by eyes of all people of three worlds.

Mukharavinde makaranda bindhu,
Nishyandhi leelaa murali ninadhe,
Vrajanganaa panga tharanga brunga-
Sangrama bhoomou thava laalasa sma.

3-28

I have developed attraction to your lotus like face,
Which increases the honey drops of the music of flute,
And which is the battle field of the bee and wave,
Like eyes of the damsels of Vruja.

Aathamrayathalochanam solla haree leelaa sudhaapyathithair,
Gethamreditha divya keli bharaithai speetham Vruja sthree janai,
Swedhambha kana bhooshithenakimathi smarenavakthrendhunaa,
Padambhoja mrudhu prachara subhagam pasyami drusyama maha.

3-29

I am seeing a light , which is again and again drunk,
By the Gopa maidens who have drowned themselves,
In the flow of nectar of the light of the eyes,
Which are red and wide like a hibiscus flower,
And also drowned in the repeated play of the divine power,
Which has a moon like face, decorated by drops of sweat,
And prettily walks around with its lotus like little feet.

Panou Venu prakrithi sukumara kruthoubalya Lakshmi,
Parswe balaa pranaya sarasaa lokithaa panga leelaa,
Moulou barham madhuvadanaamboruhe mougdhya mudhre,
Thyardrakaaram kimapi kithavam jyothir anveshayama.

3-30

I am searching for the glowing light which is cool,
Which has flute in hand, which is blessed with natural youth,
Which is surrounded by loving side long glances of Gopa boys,
Which has peacock feather on head, which has a stamp of youth in its moon like face,
And which has indescribable capacity to put on different roles.

Aarooda venu tharunaadhara vibrhamena,
Madhurya Sali vadhambhujamudwahanthi,
Aalokyathaam kimanayaa vana devathaa va,
Kaisorake vayasi kapi cha kanthi yashti.

3-31

Oh Gods of the forest , what is the use of beauty of this forest to you?
But please look at that pretty Krishna, who plays music on flute by his pretty lips,
And also see that flame of light which sports a lotus like face,
With his age touching youthfulness and which is indescribable?

Ananya sadarana kanthi kantha,
Maakrantha gopee nayanaravindam,
Pumsa puranasyanavam vilasam,
Punyena poornena vilokayishye.

3-32

I would be seeing due to the faultless good deeds of mine,
That power which is of indescribable light stealing other's mind,
That power which conquers the lotus like eyes of Gopis,
And that epic power which has new sporting actions.

Sashtanga padamabhi vandhya samastha bhavai,
Sarvaan surendranikaraa nidhamevayache,
Manda smithardhra madhuranana chandra Bhimbe,
Nandasya punta nichayemama bhakthirasthu. 3-33

I salute all the devas with eight body parts touching the earth,
And only request from them one boon, "let me always have ,
Unshakable devotion to that God with moon like face,
Who appears sweet due to his smile and is the blessing got by Nanda."

Yesu pravareshu sa yeva manye,
Kshanopi ganya purushayusheshu,
Aaswadhyathe yathra kayapi bhakthya,
Neelasya balasya nijam charithram. 3-34

In this rapid water like flow of the life of a man,
At least one instant should be considered as remarkable,
And that instant is the time is which we enjoy,
The remarkable history of the black coloured child Krishna.

Nissarga sarasaadharam nija dayardhraadhivyekshanam,
Manogna mukha pankajam madhura sardhra mandasmitham,
Rasagnahrudhayaaspadam , ramitha vallavi lochanam,
Puna puna rupasmahe bhuvana lobhaneeyam maha. 3-35

I again and again meditate on the light wanted by the entire world,
Who has a very natural smiling lips, who has a look dripping mercy,
Who has a mind bewitching lotus like face , who has a sweet dripping smile,
Who depends on the heart of his devotees and gives pleasure to the eye of Gopis.

Sa kopi bala sarasiruhaksha,
Saa cha Vruja sthree jana pada dhooli,
Muhoostadhethadhyugalam madheye,
Momuhyamaanepi manasyudhethu. 3-36

When I am confused due to the life of mine*,
Let the very indescribable lotus eyed child Krishna,
And dust of Brindavan made holy by the walk of Gopis,
Appear before my eyes again and again.
*Could also be, "I am helpless in the bed of death."

Mayi prayanabhimukhe cha vallavee,
Sthana dwayee durlalitha ssa balaka,
Sanai sanai sravitha venu niswano,
Vilasa veshena pura praatheeyatham. 3-37

When my soul is preparing to travel away,
Let that Child Krishna who is interested,
In the two breasts of the Gopa lasses,
Slowly and slowly play the flute,
And appear before me in his form of love.

Athi bhoomima bhoomimev vaa,
Vachasaam vasitha vallavee sthanam,
Manasaamaparam rasayanam,
Madhuradwaithamupasmahe maha.

3-38

We meditate upon that great light,
Which is beyond words to describe,
Which is an incomparable medicine,
Which is dual less sweetness,
And which is sandal paste applied on the breasts of Gopis.

Janantharepi Jagadeka mandane,
Kamaneeya dhamni kamalaya thekshane,
Vruja sundari jana vilochanamruthe,
Chapalaani santhu sakalendriyani may.

3-39

Even in my future births, let all my body parts.
Be interested in that light, which is sweet to the mind,
Which is the only one that gives beauty to entire world,
Which has broad eyes like petals of Lotus,
And which is the nectar to the eyes of lasses of Vruja.

Muni sreni vandhyam, madhurala sad vallava vadhoo,
Sthana sreni bimbasthimitha nayanombhoja subhagam,
Puna slaghaa bhoomimpulakitha giraam naigama giraam,
Ghana shyamam vandhe kimap mahaneeya krutha mahaa.

3-40

I salute that light which has a very pretty form,
Which is being saluted by groups of saints,
Which peers at the breasts and hips of the vallava maidens,
Which has very pretty eyes resembling lotus flowers,
Which does service to heart melting prayers and Vedic manthras,
And which is blue like the water rich cloud.

Anu chumba tham vichalane chethasa,
Manujaa kruthar madhurimasriyam vibho,
Ayi deva Krishna dayithethi jalpatha,
Mapi no bhaveyuraapi nama thaadrusa.

3-41

The continued experiences with a very stable heart,
Of the great wealth of divine happiness of Krishna.
Who has assumed the form of a human being,
Would also surely be ours though we sing only his names.

Kishora veshena kiso daree drusaam.
Visesha drusyena visala lochanam,
Yasodhayas labdha yasodhanaambhudher,
Nisamaye neela nisaa karam kadhaa. 3-42

When would I be able to see Krishna,
Who has very broad eyes,
Who appears like a child to the eyes,
Of the damsels with narrow hips,
And who is the blue moon got by the,
New sea of fame, obtained by Yasodha.

Prakruthi ravathu no vilasa lakshmyaa,
Prakruthi jadam pranathaparadha veedhyaam,
Sikruthi krutha padam kisora bhaave,
Sukruthi manapranidhana pithra moja. 3-43

Let us be protected by the great light,
Which is the source of wealth of playfulness,
Which pardons the sins of those who prostrate before it,
Which lives in the heart of blessed people,
And which has the exuberance of youth.

Apahasitha sudhaa madhaave lepai,
Radhika manohara mardhra mandahasai,
Vruja yuvathi vilochaavalehyam,
Ramayathudhaamaramavarodhanam na. 3-44

Let us be made happy by that lord,
Who defeats nectar about its sweetness,
Who is very pretty with the smile showing his mercy,
Who gives satisfaction to the eyes of Gopis,
And who is the place of origin of Goddess Lakshmi.

Angoorooha smeradasa viseshai,
Rasraantha harshamrutha varsha makshnaam,
Samkeedithaam chethasi gopa kanya,
Ghana sthana swasthayayanam maho na. 3-45

Let our mind be full of that bright light,
Which has a smile which is always new ,
Which is the shower nectar in the eyes of people who see,
And which is the proper place for the breasts of Gopis.

Mruga madha panga Sankara viseshitha vandhya mahaa,
Giritha ganda gairika nadhrava vidhrumitham,
Ajitha bhujantharam bhajatha hey Vruja gopa vaddhu,
Sthana kalasa sthalee gusrana mardhanakardhamitham. 3-46

Please sing about Krishna's chest which cannot be defeated,
Which is coated by the paste of musk from the deer,

Which is made red by solution of red sand stone in the valley,
Below the high mountain in the forest,
And which is coated by the sandal paste on the breasts of lasses of Vruja.

Aamoola pallvee tha leelamapanga jalai,
Maasinchathibhuvana adhryutha gopa veshaa,
Balaakruthir mrudula mugdha mukhendu bimbaa,
Madhurya sidhi ravathan Madhu vidwisho na. 3-47

Let us be saved by the fully sweet child form of Krishna ,
Which is playful like the tender leaves from root to top,
Which with its magical looks is wetting the entire world,
Which has taken the form of cowherd willingly,
Which has a moon like face which is tender and pretty,
And which killed an asura called Madhu.

Viranan mani noopuram vraje,
Charanaambhoja mupasya sarngina,
Sarase sarasi sriyasritham,
Kamalam vaa kala hamsa nadhitham. 3-48

Please meditate on the lotus like feet of Lord Vishnu,
Which wears the gem studded anklets making sound in Vruja,
Which is like a pretty lotus blessed by Lakshmi in the pond,
Which is filled by the musical sound of the royal swans.

Saranamanu sarananaam saradambhoja nethram,
Niravadhimadhurimanaa neela veshena ramyam,
Smara sara para thanthra smera nethrambhujaaabi,
Vruja yuvathibiravyath brahma samvesthitham na. 3-49

Let us be protected by the divine god Krishna,
Who is the support to the support less,
Who has eyes like the lotus flower of autumn,
Who steals our mind by his extremely sweet blue form,
And who is surrounded by lasses of Vruja with lotus like eyes
And is subdued by the arrows of the God of love.

Suvyaktha kanthi bhara sourabha divya gathra,
Mavyakth youvana pareetha kisora bhaavam,
Gavyanu palana vidhavanusishta mavvaa,
Dhavyaaja ramya makhileshwara vaibhavam na. 3-50

Let us be protected by the incarnation of God,
Which is well lit so that it is fully visible,
Which has natural perfume, which is divine,
Which even in its child hood was surrounded by youthfulness,
Which is not clearly visible and felt,
Which has been made to look after the cows,
And which is pretty even without any ornaments.

Anugathama mareenaam mambaraalabinaam,
Nayana madhurima sree narmanirmana seemnaam,
Vruja yuvathi vilasa vyapruthapangamavyath,
Tribhuvana siukumaram divya kaisorakam na. 3-51

Let the youthfulness of Krishna, which is the prettiest in three worlds,
Which is the ultimate of beauty and looks of love,
Which is also visible to the deva maidens of the sky ,
And which is subject of the passionate glances of Vruja lasses, protect me.

Aapadamaa chooda mathi prakthi,
Maapeeyamaana yaminaam manobhi,
Gopi jana jnatha rasavathamdhwo,
Gopala bhoopala kumara murthi. 3-52

Let us be protected by the child form of Krishna,
Which is the king of Yadavas , which is being drunk ,
By the mind of sages attracted by him from foot to head,
And which is the taste which is enjoyed by Gopis.

Dhishtyaa vrundavanamadrusaam vipra yogaa kulaanaam,
Prathyasannam pranaya chapalaapanga veecheetharaangai,
Lakshmi leelaa kuvalaya dala shyamalam dhama kamaan,
Pushniyaadhwa pulaka mukulaa bhoga bhooshaa visesham, 3-53

Let all our desires be fulfilled by that great light,
Which due to their luck appeared, before the lovelorn doe eyed damsels,
Who were sad because of the absence of Krishna,
Which is blue like the blue lotus held by Goddess Lakshmi ,
And which has the only ornament of body hairs standing erect.

Jayathi guha sikheendra pincha mouli,
Sura giri gairka kalpithanga raga,
Sura yuvathi vikeernasoonu varsha,
Snapitha vibhooshitha kunthala kumara. 3-54

Let there be victory to the young man,
Who wears the feathers of the steed of Subrahmanya as an ornament,
Who applies to his body the red paste of the sand stone of Meru Mountain,
And whose hair is drowned by the flowers rained by the deva maidens.

Madhura manda suchi smitha manjulam,
Vadana pankajamangaja vellitham,
Vijayathaam Vruja bala vadhoo jana,
Sthana thateeviluda nyanam vibho. 3-55

Let there be victory to lotus like face of Krishna,
Which is pretty due to his pure and slow smile,
Which is shaken by the effort of God of love,
And which has its eyes rolling over the breasts,
Of the young lasses of Brindavan.

Alasavilasa mugdha snigdha smitham Vruja sundaree,
Madana kadana swinnam dhanyam mahad dwadanaambhujam,
Tharuna maruna jyothsnaa kruth snasmithasnapithaa dharam,
Jayathi vijaya srenee menee drusaam madayan maha. 3-56

Let there be victory to that great light,
Which has a slow , shining, pretty smile that is full of love,
Which is coated with sweat, due to the love making with lasses of Vruja,
Which has a respected , blessed and great lotus like face,
Which has lips drenched by the slow smile,
That is youthful and red like the rising moon,
And which is the victory march of the doe eyed damsels.

Radhaa keli kadaksha veekshitha maha vruksha sthalee mandana,
Jeeyaasu pulakaanguraas thribhuvana swadheeyas thejasa,
Kreedantha prathi suptha dugdha thanayaa mughdhabha bodhakshanaa,
Thrasaa rooda drudapa goohana Ghana samrajya Rajya sriyaa. 3-57

Let there be victory to extreme joyous reaction of Joy of Krishna
Which was ornamented by the glances of Radha,
On his broad chest during love making,
And which was tightly embraced at the end of love making,
By Rukhmani, when she suddenly woke up from sleep,
Leading to the limitless and pretty sense of joy.

Smitha snutha shudha dhaaraa madha shikhandee barhangitha,
Visala nayanambhujaa Vruja vilasinee vasithaa,
Maogna mukha pankajaa madhura venu nadha dgravaa,
Jayanthi mama chethasa schira mupaasithaa vaasanaa. 3-58

Let there be victory to the thoughts in my mind about,
The dripping nectar of smile of his lower lips,
Ornamented by the feathers of a very fat peacock,
And having lotus like eyes as he is living with the lasses of Vruja,
Having a lotus like face which is attractive to the mind,
Having the essence of the music from the divine flute,
And he is the one which my mind longed very much to meditate.

Jeeyadhasou shikhi shikanda kruthavathamsa,
Saam sidhikee sarasa kanthi sudha samrudhi,
Yad bindulesa kanikaa parinaama bhagyath,
Soubhagya seema pada manchathi Pancha bana. 3-59

The god of love with five arrows with him got,
His beauty by a small portion of a drop of nectar,
But Krishna wearing the peacock feather in his head,
Naturally has lots and lots of nectar of joy and let him be victorious.

AAyaamena drusor visala tharayo rakshayai mardhra smitha,
Cchaya darshithasaradendu lalitham chapalya mathram shiso,

Aayaasanaparaan vidhooya rasikai raswadyamaanam muhoor,
Jjeyaa dhunmadha vallavi kucha bharaa dharam kisoram mahaa. 3-60

Let there be victory to the light in the form of a child,
Which is ever full by the length of its broad eyes,
Which defeats the autumn moon by the light of its smile,
Which is the personification of the plays of children,
Which is being enjoyed by connoisseurs again and again,
By leaving out jobs which are hard to perform,
And which lives on the breast of Gopis who are proud of their youth.

Skandavara sadho prajaa kathipayegopaasahaayaadhaya,
Skanda lambhini vathsa dhamni dhanadhaa gopanganaa swanganaa,
Srungara giri gowrikam shiva shiva sreemanthi barhaani cha,
Srunga graahikaya thadhaapi thadhidham prahu striloj=keswaram. 3-61

Though his subjects are people living in huts,
Though his friends are few cowherds,
Though his garland is the rope used to tie the cows,
Though the people paying tribute to him are his cowherdesses,
Though his ornaments are peacock feathers and red stone from mountain,
And though the real truth about him is like this,
This Krishna is called the Lord of three worlds.

Srimad barhi shikhanda mandana jushe shyamabhi rama thwishe,
Lavanaya kara sava siktha vapushe lakshmee sara praavrushe,
Leela krushta rasagna dharmam manase leela mrutha srathase,
Ke vaa na spruhayanthi hantha mahase gopi jana preyase. 3-62

Who ever would not desire that light desired by Gopis,
Which uses pretty feathers of peacock as ornament,
Which is blue in colour and is having the dazzle dear to the mind,
Which has a form of pretty principle spread every where,
Which is the rainy season for the lake called Lakshmi,
Which attracts the mind of people interested only in play,
Which has flowing nectar like ebb of series of plays,
And which is the sweet heart of Gopis.

Aapataladhara madheera vilola nethra,
Maamodha nirbharithamadbutha kanthi pooram,
Avismithamruthamanusthu, thilobhaneeya,
Mamudhri thananamaho madhuram murare. 3-63

Who will not want to see forever the sweet light of the God,
Which has red lips, which has shifting eyes similar to a coward,
Which is full of the wonderful light that is full of joy,
And which has the nectar of smile and has a face filled with joy.

Jagruhi jaagruhi chethaschiraaya charitharthadha bhavatha,
Anubhooyatha midham midham pura sthitham poorna nirvaanam. 3-64

Awake , awake , oh mind for you are getting result of good acts, after lot of time,
See , see and enjoy as much as you like of this complete detachment of actions.

Charanayor arunam karunardhayo,
Kacha bhare bahulam vipulam druso,
Vapushi manjula manjana mechake,
Vayasi balamaho madhram maha. 3-65

This light like form of Krishna is wonderful,
For it has red colour on feet cooled by mercy,
No space between hair locks, has breadth in his eyes,
Prettiness in the body as black as black collyrium,
And also youthfulness in his age.

Maalabarha manogna kunthala bharam vanya prasonokshithaam,
Shailyadrava kliptha chithra thilakaam sasvan manohaarineem,
Leela venu ravamyathaika rasikaam lavanya Lakshmi mayeem,
Baalaam bala thamala neela vapusham vande param devathaam. 3-66

I salute that divine Goddess, who is in her youth and is blue in colour,
Whose bewitching hair is decorated by peacock feathers and flower garland,
Who is decorated by forest flowers, who is always pleasant to the mind,
Who puts red decorative thilaka from the paste made of mountain stone
Who gets enraptured in the nectar of the music from the flute,
And who is Lakshmi, the personification of great beauty.

Note. This is another prayer addressed to Bala Gopala Sundari.

Guru mrudhu pade gadam gulphe ghanam jagana sthale,
Nalinamudhare deergham baahwootr visalamura sthale,
Madhura madhure mugdham vakthre vilasi vilochane,
Bahu kucha bhare vanyam veshe manogna maho maha. 3-67

This form of great light , which is sweet to the mind,
Which has firmness in the tender feet, fleshiness in the calf,
Thickness in the hips, lotus in the stomach,
Length in the arms, breadth in the chest,
Sweetness in the lips, dense nature of the hair,
Youthfulness in the face , shine in the eyes,
And uses forest products for decoration, is indeed wonderful.

Jihaanaam jihaanaam sujaanena mougdyam,
Duhaanaam duhaanaam sudhaa venu nadhai,
Lihaanaam lihaanaam sudeergairapangai,
Mahananda sarvasva methannamasthaam. 3-68

I salute the principle which is the total divine joy,
Which is crossing the childhood slowly and slowly due to onset of youth,
Which by the songs on the flute is increasing more and more nectar,
And which by his very long eyes again and again blesses the surroundings.

Lasad barha peedam lalitha lalitha smera vadanam,

Bramath kreedaapangam pranaya janathaa nirvruthi padam,
Navambhodha shyamam nija madhurima bhoga bharitham,
Param devam vande parimilithakaisoraka rasam. 3-69

I salute Lord Krishna , who is full of happiness of childhood,
Who wears shining peacock feather on his head,
Who has a face which has a very pretty smile,
Who has a rotating side long glance from his eyes,
Who grants great happiness to those who surrender to him,
Who is of the blue colour of the newly formed cloud,
And who is fully complete due to his own personal sweetness.

Sarasya samgryami vaannena,
Madhurya chathuryamiva smithena,
Tharunya karunya mivekshithena,
Chaplya saphalya midhamdrusormay. 3-70

With a face which is complete with prettiness,
With a smile which shows the capability of sweetness,
And with a vision reflecting youthfulness of mercy,
His form fulfills the avarice of my eyes.

Athra vaa thathra vaa deva,
Yadi viswasi masthayi,
Nirvanamapi durvaara,
Marvaa cheenaani kim puna. 3-71

Oh Krishna If at any time I have full faith in you,
Then I would get salvation and is it necessary,
To tell that other small pleasures would automatically follow?

Ragaandha gopi jana vandhithaabhyaam,
Yogeendra brungendra nishvithaabhyaam,
Aathamra pangeruha vibhramabhyaam,
Swamin, padhabhyaam mayam manjalisme. 3-72

Saluted by Gopis who are blind with passion,
Served by the sages who like are going round like bees,
And shining red like the lotus flowers,
Are your feet, Oh lord and my salutations to them.

Arthaanulaapaan Vruja sundareenaam,
Akrithrimanancha saraswatheenaam,
Ardhraa sayena sravanchalena,
Sambhavayantham tharunam graneema. 3-73

We salute that lad Krishna,
Who honours the beauties of Vruja,
Who indicate their needs,
By non artificial and intelligent words,
After listening to them with interest.

Manasi mana sannidathaam,
Madhura mukhaa mandharaa pango,
Kara kalitha lalitha vamsaa,
Kaapi kisoraa krupaa lahari. 3-74

Let the flood of mercy ,which cannot be properly described,
Which has a sweet face, which has a pretty flute in his hand,
And which is like that of a child, be permanently in my mind.

Rakshanthu na shiksithapaasu paalya,
Baalya vruthaa barhgi shikhavathamsaa,
Prana priyaa prasthutha venu Geetha,
Seethaa drusso sithala gopa kanyaa. 3-75

Surrounded by Gopalas trained in the art of minding the cows
His hair decorated by the peacock feathers ,
And with the tunes of his flute which are greater than soul,
And his heart warming up by plays with Gopis,
Is Krishna and may he protect us.

Smitha sthabakithadharam sisira venu nadhamrutham,
Muhoosthara lochanam madha kataaksha mala kulam,
Urasthula vileenaya kamalayaa samalingitham,
Bhuvasthula mupaagatham bhuvana daivatham pathu na. 3-76

Let us be protected by the God of this world,
Who has lips which are smiling,
Who plays cool nectar of music from his flute,
Who has eyes which travel hither and thither,
Who has side long glances with the pride of youth,
And who is being embraced by the goddess Lakshmi on his chest.

Nayanambhujе bhajatha kamaduham,
Hrudayambhujе kimapikaruneekam,
Charanambhujе muni kulaika dhanam,
Vadanambhujе Vruja vadhoo vibhavam. 3-77

Seek ,the Lotus like eyes granting desires to devotees,
Lotus like heart which is full of mercy.
Lotus like feet which is incomparable wealth of sages,
And the lotus like face being the wealth of Vruja lasses.

Nirvasanam hantha rasantharaanaam,
Nirvana samrajya mivava theernam,
Avyaja madhurya maha nidhaana,
Mavyath Vruja nama adhi daivatham na. 3-78

Let us be protected by that taste which drives away all tastes,
That state which is like the complete pleasure of salvation coming down,
That place of stay of natural sweetness,

And that concept of Krishna which has come down to Gokula.

Gopinaamabhi matha Geetha vesha harshaad,
Aapeena sthana bhara nirbharopa goodam,
Keli namvathu rasai roopasyamanam,
Kalindhi pulinacharam param maho na. 3-79

Let us be protected by the incomparable light,
Which hides as it is tightly embraced by the breasts of Gopis,
Who are interested in music and dressing up,
Which is being worshipped by the pleasure of their love play,
And which is interested in wandering in the sand dunes of Yamuna.

Khelatham manasi khecharaangana,
Mananeeeya mrudu venu niswanai,
Kanane kimapi na krupaspadam,
Kala megha kalohadwaham maha. 3-80

Let our mind become the play ground of the incomparable light,
Whose softness is appreciated by deva damsels traveling in the sky.
By the music that he plays on his flute in the forest,
Whose blue body colour competes with the dark clouds,
And who is the source of all the mercy .

Yenishabha vilochanaa bhira lasa sreni bhara proudibhir,
Veni bhootha rasa kramaa bhira bhitha sreni krthabhir vithaa,
Panee dwou cha vinodhaya dradhipathe sthooonisayai sayakair,
Vani nama padam param vrujapathi kshoneepathi pathu na. 3-81

Let us be protected by the Lord of the kingdom of Vruja,
Who is surrounded on all sides by the Doe eyed Gopis,
Standing line by line with pretty heavy and slow moving hips,
And with a pretty walk that increases the passion,
Who increases the happiness of the hands of the god of love ,
By allowing him to use the flower arrows that are in his arrow case,
And who cannot be adequately described in words even by Goddess Saraswathi.

Kaalindi puline thamaala nibhidacchaye pura sancharath,
Thoye thoyaja pithra paathra nihitham dadjyannamasnothi ya,
Vaame paanithale nidhaya madhuram venum vishaanaam katee,
Pranthe ghaascha vilokayanprathikalam tham balam aalokaye. 3-82

I always see in my mental eyes, that child Krishna,
Who eats the rice mixed with curd in the vessel made of lotus leaf,
In the sands of Yamuna, in the shade of thamaala tree, with water flowing in front of him,
Who holds the sweet flute in his left hand, who keeps horns on one side of his hip,
Besides looking after the cows in the grass land properly.

Yad gopi vadanendu mandala mabhuth kasthurikaa pathrakam,
Yallakshmi kucha satha kumbha kalasa vykochamindee varam,
Yan nirvana nidhaana sadhana vidhou, sidhasanam yoginaam,

Tannashyamala mavirasthu hrudaye krishnabhidhaanam maha. 3-83

Let that divine light which is called Krishna , who is black,
Who is the musk thilaka on the face of Gopis with the shine of moon,
Who is the Indhivara flower that opened in the golden pot of Lakshmi's breasts,
And who is the divine black ointment to find out the treasure of salvation to sages.

Phullendeevara mindu kanthi vadanam barhavatham sapriyam,
Sri vathsanga mudhaara kousthubha dharam peetambaram sundaram,
Gopeenaam nayanopalarchitha thanum go gopa sanghavrutham,
Govndam kala venu nadha rasikam divyanga bhoosham bhaje. 3-84

I pray Govinda who likes the sweet songs of the flute ,
Whose body is well ornamented, who is of the colour of fully open blue lotus,
Who has a face like moon, who lovingly wears peacock feathers on his hair,
Who has the mole called Srivathsa on his chest,
Who wears the emerald called Kousthubha on his neck,
Who wears yellow silk, who is very pretty,
Who is being worshipped by the blue lotus flower like eyes of Gopis,
And who is completely surrounded by cows and cowherds.

Yannanbhi sarasiruhaanthara pute brungayamano vidhir,
Yadwaksha kamala vihaara bhavanam yachakshushichendwinou,
Yath padabja vinasrutha sura nadhi shambho shiro bhooshanam,
Yannama smarnam dhunohi duritham payaad sava Kesava. 3-85

Let all of us be protected by the Lord Kesava, in whose case,
On the inner petals of the lotus generated on whose stomach, Lord Brahma is a bee,
On whose chest goddess Lakshmi shines and whose eyes are the moon and the sun,
The divine river originating from whose feet became an ornament of the head of Shiva,
And by meditating on whose name all sins are removed permanently.

Rakshanthu thwaamasitha jalajai ranjalee pada mole,
Mena nabhi sarasi hrudhaye maarabanaa murare,
Haara kande hari mani maaa vakthra padme dwirephaa,
Pinchaa bhooshaschikara nichaye gosha yoshin kadakshaa. 3-86

Let you be protected by the sidelong glances of Gopis,
Who wished to be salutations by blue lotus flowers below Krishna's feet,
Who wanted to be fishes in the pond of his belly ,
Who wanted to be the arrows of God of love on his chest,
Who wanted to be garlands made of emeralds on his neck,
Who wanted to be bees circling his lotus like face,
And who wanted to be peacock feathers ornamenting his hair.

Dhadhi madhana ninadhai sathyaktha nidhraprabhaathe,
Nibhrutha pada magaaram vallaveenaam pravishta,
Mukha kamala sameerai rasu nirvanya dheepaan,
Kabhalitha navaneetha pathu Gopala bala. 3-87

Let us be protected by the child Gopala,
Who woke up in the mornings due to the sound of churning of curds,
Who entered the house of Gopis without making noise,
And put out the lamps there by the wind from his lotus like mouth,
And went on gobbling the fresh butter there.

Pratha smarami dhadhi gosha vineetha nidhra,
Nidhravasana ramaneeya mukharavindam,
Hrudhyanvadhya vapusham nayanabhi rama,
Munnidhre padma nayanam navaneetha choram.

3-88

I meditate in the morning the butter Thief Krishna,
Who woke up in the morning due to sound of churning curds,
Who has a very fresh and pretty face at the end of the sleep,
Who has a faultless body which is sweet to the mind,
And who has a set of bewitching eyes which are like just opened lotus flowers.

Phulla hallaka vathamsakollallasad,
Galpamagama veega veshitham,
Vallavee chikura vasithaangulee,
Pallavam kamapi vallavam bhaje.

3-89

I sing about some cowherd boy,
Who wears red hallaka flowers in his ears,
By which both his cheeks are shining,
Who is searched by the words of Vedas,
And whose tender fingers has the sweet scent,
Due to the contact with the hair of Gopis.

Stheyam hare harethi yannavaneetha chouryam.
Jarathwa masya guru thalpa kruthaaparadham,
Hathyaam dasananaa hathir Madhu pana dosham,
Yath poothana sthana paya sa punathu Krishna.

3-90

Let us be made pure by that Krishna.
The thought of whose stealing butter removes the sin of theft,
The thought of whose illicit love removes the sin committed towards teacher,
The thought of killing of Ravana removes the sin of murder,
And the thought of his drinking Poothana's milk, removes the sin of drinking.

Maara, maa madheeya manase,
Madhavaika nilaye yadruchaya,
Sri rama pathi rihaaga medhasou,
Ka sahetha nija vesma langanam,

3-91

Oh God of love, do not live in my mind,
Where only Lord Krishna can live,
For without notice, he would come there,
And he may not tolerate your living in his house!

AAkunchitham janu karam cha vamam,

Nyasya kshithou Dakshina hastha padme,
Aalokayantham nava neetha khandam,
Balam mukundam manasa smarami. 3-92

I meditate on that child Krishna,
Who is moving on both his knees,
With his left hand on the floor,
And staring at the butter in his lotus like right hand.

Janubhyam abhidavantham. Panibhyaam athiu sundaram,
Sakunda lalakam Balam , dhyoyomyushassi Balakam. 3-93

I daily think about that child Krishna,
Whose ear studs and curly hair keep on moving,
Who stands on his knees and hands on the floor,
And who is an extremely pretty sight.

Vihaaya kodanda sarou muhurtham,
Grahaana panou mani charu Venum,
Maayura barhancha nijothamange,
Sita pathe twam pranamami paschad. 3-94

Oh consort of Sita, for now,
Keep away your bow Kodanda ,
And take in your hands the pretty flute,
And also wear the peacock feathers on your head,
And then surely I will salute you.

Ayam ksheerambodhe pathirithi gavaam palaka ithi,
Sritho asmabhi ksheeropa nayana dhiyaa gopa thanaya,
Anena prathyoooho vyarachi sathatham yena janani,
Sthanaa dhapyasmaakam sakrudhapi payo durlabham abooth. 3-95

We relied on him because this cowherd being the lord of the sea of milk,
And the protector of cows, we would be getting lot of milk to drink,
But we found lot of problems for getting milk,
And even getting milk from mother's breast also has become difficult.*
*we will not have further birth and so no mother's milk.

Hastha makshipya yaatho asi Bala krisna, kim adbhutham,
Hrudhyaadhyadhi niryasi pourusham ganayami they. 3-96

I am not surprised because you left the hold of my hand and went away,
For , I would respect your masculinity , if you manage to go away from my heart.

Thamasi ravi rivodhyam majjatha mambu raasou,
Plava iva thrushithaanaam khadu varshiva megha,
Nidhirivavidhanaanaam deerghatheevraamayaanaam,
Bhishagiva kusalam nodathu maayathu souri. 3-97

For doing good to us let Krishna come,

Who is like a rising Sun in the dark,
Who is like a boat to those who drown in sea,
Who is like cloud giving tastey rain to those who are thirsty,
And who is like a doctor to those, who suffer long time diseases.

Kodandam masrunam sugandhi vishikham chakrabja pasangusam,
Haimim venulathaam karaischa dadhatham sindhoora unjarunam,
Kandharpadhika Sundaram smitha mukham gopangana veshtitham,
Gopalam sathatham bhajami varadam trilokya raksha manim. 3-98

I meditate always on the Gopala*,
Who holds the bow, scented flower arrows,
Wheel, conch , goad , and a golden flute,
Who is reddish like saffron,
Who is prettier than God of love,
Who has an ever smiling face,
Who is surrounded by Gopi lasses,
Who is a protection for the three worlds,
And one who gives boons to those who ask.
*This prayer is addressed to Bala Gopala Sundari.

Sayankale vananthe kusimitha samaye saikathe chandrikayam,
Trilokyakarshanangam, sura vara ganika mohanaa panga murthim,
Sevyam srungara bhavair nava rasa bharithai gopa kanya sahasrai,
Vandeham rasakeliratha mathi subhagam vasya gopala krishnam. 3-99

I salute the very pretty cowherd Krishna , who likes rasa kreedaa,
Who can be made as their own by his devotees,
Who has a form that attracts all the three worlds in the flower opening times,
In the evenings at the garden in the moon light and on the sand hills,
Who has a form and glance which will make lasses of heaven and earth swoon,
And who is surrounded by thousands of passionate gopa lasses with newer and newer tastes.

Kadamba mole kreedantham vrunda vana nivesanam,
Padmasana sthitham vande venum gayanthachyutjam. 3-100

I salute that Achyutha who plays on the flute,
Who plays below a Kadamba tree,
Who lives in Brindavan,
And who sits on a lotus pose.

Balam neelambhudhabham nava mani vilasad kinkini jala badham,
Sroni jangantha yugmm, vipula gurunakhaprollasath kanda bhoosham,
Phullamboja vakthram hatha sakata maruth poothanadhyam prasannam,
Govindam vandhithendraadhyamaravara majam poojayedh vasaradhou. 3-101

We have to worship , at beginning of the day, the birth less child Gopala,
Who is of the colour of blue cloud, who ties in his hips a gem studded belt with bells,
Who has two calves, who wears in his neck a quality tiger's nail,
Who has a face that is like a fully opened lotus flower,
Who killed Poothana, Trinavartha , sakatasura and other asuras,

Who has a smiling face and is being worshipped by Indra and other devas.

Vandhyam devair mukundam vikasitha kuru vindhabha mindi varaksham,
Go gopi vrunda veetham jita ripu ivaham , kunda mandhara haasam,
Neela grevaa grapincha kalana suvilsad kunthalam bhanu mantham,
Devam peethmbaradyam japa japa dhinaso madhymahne ramayai. 3-102

We have to daily chant and chant during noon for getting wealth,
That name of God Mukunda who is being saluted by devas,
Who shines like the kuruvinda flowers,
Who has eyes like blue lotus, who is always surrounded by cows and Gopis,
Who has won over hoards of enemies, who smiles with teeth which are like jasmine buds,
Who is very pretty being decorated by the feathers of the peacock,
Who has a pretty hair on his head, who is shining in his yellow silk dress.

Chakrandha dwastha vairee vrujamajitha mapaa sthavanee bhara maddyai,
Raveetham naradhadyai unibhira bhinutham thatwa nirnothi hetho,
Sayahne nirmalangam nirupama ruchiram chinthayen nila bhasam,
Mathree viswodhayasthithyapaharana padam mukthidhm vasu devam. 3-103

We have to daily meditate during the evenings , the mantra of son of Vasudeva,
Who drove off the enemies of Vruja by the edge of the holy wheel,
Who can never be defeated, who reduced the burden of mother earth,
Who is surrounded by primeval gods, who is being praised by,
Narada and other sages for determining meaning of philosophy,
Who has a pure form, who is of incomparable prettiness,
Who is of blue colour, who is the cause of birth, upkeep and death of the world,
And who is the one God who grants salvation to his devotees.

Kodanda maikshava makhanda mishum cha poushpam ,
Chakrabhja pasa sruni kanchana vamsa naalam,
Bhibrana mashta vidha bahubir arka varnam,
Dyayedwarim madana gopa vilasa vesham. 3-104

Afterwards we have to meditate on the form of Krishna,
Who holds the unbreakable Kodanda bow,
The arrow made of flowers, the holy wheel, the conch, the rope,
The goad and the flute made of gold in his eight hands,
Who is of the red colour of the rising sun god,
And has put on the form of God of love who is a cowherd.
This is considered as the manthra of eight handed madana Gopala Sundari.

Angulyaa, ka kavadam praharathi, kutile .Madava kim vasantho,
No chakri, Kim kulalo , na hi dharani dhara, kim dwijihwa, Phaneendra,
Naham darahimardhim kimasi , khagapathir no, hari kim kapeendra,
Ithyevam gopa kanya prathivachana jitha pathu vas chakra pani. 3-105

Who knocked my door? Hey rascal girl, it is Madhava,
Is it the spring? No, it is the holder of wheel,
Is he a potter with a wheel? No, no, he is the one, who holds the mother earth,
Is he the snake with two tongues? No, he is the one, who defeated the snake in the river,

Is he the king of birds, the Garuda? No, he is hari,
Are you then you are indeed a monkey, Thus Krishna was defeated in repartee
By the gopa lass and let him save us.

(This is in the form of teasing conversation between a gopa lass and Lord Krishna. Madhava also indicates spring, Dharanidhara can be Adhi sesha the snake and hari also indicates a monkey)

Radha mohana mandhiraadhupa gathas chandravaleemoochivaan,
Radhe kshema maye, asthi thasya vachanm , sruthwaha chandravali,
Kamsa Kshema maye vimugdha hrudhaye kamsa kwa drushtathvaya,
Radhaa kwethi vilajjitho natha mukha, smero hari pathu na. 3-106

Coming out of the pretty house of Radha, Krishna asked Chandravali,
“Hey Radha, how do you do?” and hearing those words,
Chandravali asked him, “Hey Kamsa, how do you do?”
And then he asked, “Oh girl who has lost her senses,
Where did you happen to see Kamsa”, and she retorted,
“In the same place where you happened to see Radha”,
And Krishna became shy and bent his head and,
Let that Krishna who is shy, save us from everything.
(Chandravali is a gopa lass in love with Lord Krishna)

Ya prerthir vidhurarpitho , mura ripo, kundhyarpithe yaa drusee,
Yaa Govardhana moordhni yaa cha pradhuke sthanye yasodharpithe,
Bharadwaja samarpithe sabhaikaadathodhare yoshithaam,
Yaapreethir muni pathnibhakthi rachithe, apyathraapi thaam thaam kuru. 3-107

Let this work done by me, be as dear to you,
As the food offered to you by Vidhura,
The food and offerings by Kunthi,
The food offered to you on Govardhana by the gopa boys,
The beaten rice offered to you by your friend Kuchela,
The breast milk of Yasoda, the hospitality of sage Bharadwaja,
The fruit offered by Shabari, the lips of the lasses who loved you,
And the love, hospitality and offerings of the wives of sages.

Krishanu smarana deva, pada sangatha panjara,
Sathadhamedha maayathi, girir Vruja hatho yadha. 3-108

The iron cage of the collection of our sins,
Would break in to hundreds of pieces,
Like the mountain subjected to Vajrayudha,
If we continuously keep thinking of Krishna.

Yasyathma bothasya guro prasada,
Dahm vimukthosmi sareera bandhanath,
Sarvopadheshtu purshothamasya,
THasyangri padmam pranathosmi nithyam. 3-109

I salute that feet of Purushothama, who is the teacher of all,
And who is my soul like teacher who helped me to get freedom from bondage.

Ithi Sri Krishna karnamruthe threethyaswasa samaptham.
Thus ends the third chapter of the neater to ears of Krishna.

Sri Krishna Dwadasa Nama stotram

(The prayer of twelve names of Lord Krishna)

Translated by

P.R.Ramachander

Srunu thwam munaya sarve Gopalasya Mahathmana,
Ananthasya prameyasya nama dwadasakam sthavam. 1

Please hear oh sages the twelve holy names of
The great Gopala mentioned by Adhi Sesha.

Arjunaya pura Githam Gopalena Mahathmana,
Dwarakayam prarthayathe Yasodascha sannidhou. 2

Arjuna sang these names of great Gopala,
In the city of Dwaraka in front of Yasodha.

Nyasam

Asya Sri Krishna dwadasa nama stotra maha manthrasya , Phalguna rishi ,
Anushtup chanda , Sri Krishna Paramathma Devatha, Om bheejam,
Swahethi Shakthi Sri Gopala Krishna preethyarthe Jape Viniyoga.

For the great chant of twelve names of Sri Krishna , Arjuna is the Rishi,
Meter is Anushtup, God addressed is Sri Krishna Paramathma,
The strength is Swaha and this is being chanted for pleasing,
Sri Gopala Krishna.

Dhyanam

Janubhyam abhidavantham , Bahubhyam adhi Sundaram,
Sakundalalakam Balam , Gopalam Chinthayeth usha.

In the morning I think of the God Gopala,
Who is very striking with his Thighs,
Who is very pretty with his hands ,
And is a boy wearing ear studs.

Manthram

Pradamam thu Harim vidhyath Dwitheeyam Kesavam Thadha,
Tritheeyam Padmanabham cha Chathurtham Vamanam Thadha. 1

The first name is Hari the knowledge, second one is Kesava,
Third one is he who has a lotus on his belly,
And the fourth one is Vamana, the little boy.

Panchamam Veda Garbham cha Sashtamam Madhu soodhanam,
SApthamam Vasudevam cha Varaham cha ashtamam thadha. 2

The fifth is he who has Vedas in his stomach,
Sixth one is he who killed the Asura called Madhu,
The seventh one is the son of Vasudeva,
And the eighth one is Varaha the boar.

Navamam Pundareekaksham , dasamam cha Janardhanam,
Krishnam ekadasa proktham Dwadasam Sreedharam thadha. 3

The ninth is the God with lotus like eyes,
The tenth is God to whom people pray
The eleventh is Krishna, the God who is black,
And twelfth is the God who carries Lakshmi.

Evam dwadasa namani Mayaa prokthani Phalguna,
Kala thratam Padeth yasthu thasya punya phalam srunu. 4

Arjuna told that those who chant these twelve names,
At dawn, noon and dusk , the following good results will occur.

Chandrayana Sahasrasya , kanya dana samasya cha,
Aswamedha sahasrasya , phalam apnodhi manava 5

They will get the result of performing ,
One thousand Chandrayanas*,
Or get the effect of giving a girl in marriage,
Or get the effect of performing one thousand Aswamedhas.

Fast of a particular type observed over a period of one month.

Sri Guruvayurappa Kesaadhi pada varnana Stotram

(Description of Lord Guruvayurappan from head to foot.)

(This is the last chapter of Narayaneeyam. This describes the poets description of God as he saw him in front of his eyes while writing this chapter. The last line of Narayaneeyam is "Long life, Health and happiness.")

1.Agre pasyaami thejo nibidithara kalaayaavali Lobhaneeyam,
Peeyooshaaplaavithoham thadhanu thad udhare divya kaisora Vesham,
Thaarunaaramba ramyam parama sukha rasa swaadha romaanchithangai,
AAveetham naaradaadairvilasad Upanishad sundari mandalaischa.

1.In front of me, I see a halo of light,
As pretty as a very dense bed of blue lilies,
Which made me feel that I have been,
Drenched by a shower of the sweet nectar,
And then I saw in between that light the form of a divine lad,
Who was pretty due to the budding of adolescence,
Who was experiencing the thrill of supreme bliss,
As seen by his hair standing erect on all his limbs
Who was surrounded by Narada and other sages,
As well as by a bevy of extremely pretty damsels.

2.Neelaabham kunchithaagram ghanam amala tharam samyatham charubangyaa,
Rathnothamsaabhi ramam valyatahamudayath, chandrakai pincha Jaalai ,
Mandhaarasrangniveetham thava prudhuka bharee bharamaalokayeham,
Snigdhaaaswatho ardha pundramapi cha sulalithaam phaala balendhu veedhim.

2,I am seeing your big bundle of blue tresses,
Which is curly, dense, pure and pretty,
Which is tied together by a garland of Mandhara flowers,
Which is extremely pretty due to your crest jewels,
Which is encircled with a cluster of peacock feathers,
With their shining and glistening eyes,
And I also see your pretty forehead,
Comparable to the crescent moon on the fifth day*,
On which there is a white vertical sandal paste.
*after the new moon

3.Hrudhyam poomanukamba amavas mrudhu lahari chanchala bru vilasai,
AAneela snigdhapakshmaavali parilasitham nethra yugmam vibhoo they ,
Saandraa chayam visalaruna kamala dalaakaramaamugdha thaaram,
Kaarunyaaloka leelaa sisiritha bhuvanam, kshipyathaam mayyanadhe.

3.Oh Lord , let your eyes ,which cools the entire world by its merciful looks.
Which are made more prettier by your eye bows which move,
Like the small tides of the completely filled ocean of mercy,
Which are further made prettier by the black gleaming eye lashes,
Which eyes are having the shape petals of red lotus,
And within those eyes are the extremely pretty pupils,
May be turned on me who does not have any one except you.

4.Uthungo ullasinagam hari mani mukura prollassad gandapaalee-
Vyaalolaath karnapaasaanchitha makara manee kundala dwandwadhepram,
Unmeelad dandha pankthi sphuradarunathara cchayaa bimbadaraanthaa,
Preethiprasyandhi manda smitha madhura tharam vakthramudbaasayantham.

4.Let me able to see clearly your very sweet face ,
With a well raised and shining nose,
With the pair of shining gem ear studs
In the shape of fish worn on your pretty ears,
Whose reflection on your blue sapphire cheeks
Shines as it moves hither and thither,
And with a gentle smile between
The slightly parted red cherry lips of yours,
Revealing the sparkling rows of your white teeth .

5.Bahu dwadwena rathnaamguli valayabruthaa sona pani pravaale-
Nopaathaam venu naalee, prasrutha nakha maypookhamgulee sanga saaraam,
Kruthwaa vakthraravindhe sumadhura vikasadragamudbhavya maanai,
Sabbhabrahmamruthaisthwam, sisiritha bhuvanai sincha may karna veedhim.

5.May you cool my ears with the nectarine divine music,
Consisting of very sweet and well played melodies,
Which cools the entire world , emanating from,
The holes of the flute held by your two red soft hands,
Which are decorated by the bangles inlaid with precious gems,
And which have acquired a multi coloured hue due to contact of your fingers,
And which is kept very near your lotus like face ,
By the shifting touches of your radiating fingers .

6.Uthsarpath kousthubha sreethathibhirunitham komalam kanda desam,
Vaksha sri vathsa ramyam tharala tharasamuddheptha haaraprathanam,
Naanaa vana prasoonaavali kisalayineem vanyamaalaam vilola-
Lolambaam lambamanaamurasi thava thadhaa baavaye rathna maalaam.

6.I meditate on your very pretty neck made red by the,
Radiating Kausthubha gem worn by you,,
And also on your chest made very pretty by the Sri Vathsa,
Where you have worn several moving gem studded necklaces,
And also garlands made of multi coloured forest flowers ,
As well as blossoms over which many bees hover round and round.

7.Ange panchaangaraagai rathisaya vikasathsouraabhaa krushta lokam,
Leenaaneeka trilokivithaimapi krusaam bibhratham Madhya valleem,
Sakraasmanyastha thapthojwala kanaka nibham peethachelam dadhaanaam,
Dhyaayaamo dheeptha rasmi sputamani rasanaa kinkini manditham tham.

7.I meditate on you who attracts ever one by the applied fragrances ,
Coming out of the five scented pastes which spreads everywhere,
Who sports a small waist though all the universes are lying there,
Who wears an yellow silk dazzling in its gold colour,
Over which are overlaid the blue sapphire stones,
And who wears the shining gem studded waist belt,
Decorated with tinkling bells emitting brilliant rays of light.

8.OOru chaaru thavoroo bhanamasruna ruchou chitha chorou ramaayaa,
Viswakshobha, visangya dhruvamanisamubhou peetha chelaa vruthaangou,
Aanamraanaam purasthaaannayasana dhrutha samasthaardha palee samudhga,
Cchayam Janudhwayam cha karma pradhulamanojna cha jange nisheve.

8.I sing about your pretty well proportioned shining thighs,
Which are capable of stealing the mind of Lakshmi,
And are always covered by yellow silk , possibly,
Out of fear that the mind of world would get agitated,
And salute your two knees which appear as if ,
They are two pretty caskets , where all the things,
Which can be wished or demanded by your devotees ,
Who salute you are kept stored, and also salute,
Your fleshy well tapered and pretty forelegs.

9.Manjeeram manjunaadhari pada bhajanam sreya ithyaalapantham,
Paadaagram branthimajjath pranatha jana mano mandharo uddhara koormam,
Uthungaathamraraajan nakha rahi makara jyotsnayaa chaasriithaanaam,
Santhaapadwaanthahanthreem thathimanu kalaye mangalaam anguleenaam.

9.I meditate on your anklets which by the sweet noise it produces,
Seems to tell your devotees that singing about your feet would do good,
And the upper part of your feet which are like a tortoise ,
Which lifted the Mandara mountain lifts high,
The minds of the devotees who are getting drowned in illusion,
And also meditate on the auspicious rows of your toes,
Which have a raised middle and shine with light red colour,
And by the light of crescents on them removes,
The darkness of sorrow of your devotees and also does them good.

10.Yogeendraanaam thwadangeshwaadhika sumadhuram mukthi bhaajaam nivaasoo,
Bhakthaanaam kama varshadhyutharu kisalayam nadha they padha moolam,
Nilthyam chitha sthitha, may pavana pura pathe Krishna Karunya aindho,
Hruthwaa nissesha thapaan pradhisathu paramaanandha sandhoha lakshmeem.

10.Oh God, Oh Lord of Guruvayur , Oh Krishna, Oh ocean of mercy,
Let the soles of your feet which is the sweetest part of your body,
To the great sages, which is the place of those who attained salvation,
Which is the tender sprout of the wish giving tree that showers,
The fulfillment of all the wishes and desires of your devotees,
Be firmly kept in my mind so that all my sorrows are destroyed,
And confer on me the flood of prosperity of the Supreme bliss.

11.AAjnaathwaa they mahathwam yadhiha nigaditham viswanaadha kshamedhaa,
Stotranchai thath sahasrothara madhikatharam thwath prasaadhaaya bhooyaath,
Dhweedhaa Narayaneeyam sruthishu cha janushaa sthuthiyathaa varmanena,

Speetham leelavatharai ridhamiha kuruthaam aayur arogya saukhyam.

11.Oh Lord of the universe , please pardon me for writing this stotra,
Without knowing your greatness properly and this prayer,
Having more than one thousand stanzas should be blessed,
by you with all your grace as this which is called Narayaneeyam,
Is both about Narayana as well that which is written by Narayana,
And as Vedas tell that God is one who is known by his incarnation,
This prayer has been well fortified by the stories on incarnation of God,
May kindly grant a healthy pleasant long life.

Ashta Gopala Manthras

Do you know that chanting these eight gopala manthras daily would get you all that God wants you to get ? And each mantra has a special effect attached to it. SAnthana Gopala Manthram which cures infertility is one of them.Share it will all your friends who may need it.

Translated in to English by
P.R.Ramachander

(I saw the mention of these Gopala Manthras in a face book Malayalam post .I am not able to find who posted it now .My acknowledgements to the original author)

WE all know that "Om Namo Bhagwathe Vasudevaya" is the Dwadasakshara Gopala mantra
This is the eighth Gopala Manthra and naturally you would be curious to know about the other seven Gopala manthras.

Gopala Manthra 1 Ayur Gopalam

Devaki sutha Govinda,
Vasudeva Jagathpathe ,
DEhi mey saranam Krishna,
THwamaham saranam gatha.

Oh Govinda who is son of Devaki ,
And Vasudeva and the lord of the universe,
Oh Krishna , please grant me protection,
AS I have surrendered completely to you.

Effect of chanting – Very long life span

Gopala Manthra-2 Santhana Gopalam

Devaki sutha Govinda,
Vasudeva Jagathpathe ,
Dehi mey thanayam Krishna,
THwamaham saranam gatha.

Oh Govinda who is son of Devaki ,
And Vasudeva and the lord of the universe,
Oh Krishna , please grant me a son ,
AS I have surrendered completely to you.

Effect of chanting – Getting blessed by birth of a son

Gopala Manthra-3 Raja Gopalam

Krishna, Krishna Maha yogin,
BHakthaanaam abhayam kara,
Govinda Paramananda,
Sarvam may Vasamaanaayaa

Oh Krishna, Oh Krishna who is a great Yogi,
Who grants protection to his devotees,
Oh Govinda who grants divine joy,
Please make every thing under my control

Effect of Chanting –Increasing prosperity, attraction of others

4.Dasakshari Gopalam

"Gopi Jana Vallabhaya SWahaa."

I dedicate wverything to the consort of all Gopis

Effect of chanting- Realization of desires.

5.Vidhya Gopalam

Krishna, Krishna , Hare Krishna ,
Sarvajnathvam praseedha may
Rema Ramana Viswesha ,
Vidhyaam aasu praayaschame

Oh Krishna , Oh Krishna , Oh Hari Krishna ,
Please grant me all knowing status ,
Oh Lord of the universe who pleases Goddess Lakshmi ,
O Please grant me knowledge quickly

Effect of Chanting –Getting of knowledge

6.Hayagreeva Gopalam

Udhgirath pranavodh geetha,
Sarva Vaageeswareswaraa,
Sarva Veda maya Chinthya,
Sarvam bodhaya , bodhaya

Oh Lord who always sings the pranava(om),

Who is the God of all those Gods of speech,
Who is pervaded with all Vedas and who should be meditated upon
Teach me everything, teach me every thing.

7.Maha Bala Gopalam

Namo Vishnave , sura pathaye ,
Maha balaaya swaha

Salutations to Vishnu , the lord of all devas,
I dedicate myself to the greatly strong one

Effect of Chanting- Increase in strength

8.Dwadasakshara Gopalam

Om Namoh Bhagawathe Vasudevaya

Om salutations to Lord Krishna who is God

Effect of chanting -Getting Dharma , wealth honour and fame.

Sri Krishna Stotram by Vasudeva

(Prayer to Lord Krishna by Vasudeva0

Translated by
P.R.Ramachander

(Here is prayer by Vasudeva , father of Krishna addressed to Krishna. He finds himself incapable of praying the Lord like all others and requests Krishna to assume the form of a baby so that he can fondle him.)

Vasudeva:-

Thwam atheendraya maksharam nirgunam vibhum,
Dhyanasadhyancha sarvesham paramathmana meeswaram, 1

Swachha mayam sarva roopam swecharoopa daram param,
Nirliptam paramam brhama bheeraja roopam sanathanam, 2

Sthoolath sthoolatharam praptha mathi sookshma darsanam,
Sthitham sarva sareereshu sakshi roopa madrusyakam, 3

Sareeravantham sagunaa sareeram gunothkaram,
Prakruthim prakruthesancha prakrutham prakruthi param, 4

Sarvesam sarva roopancha sarvanthakara mavayyam,
Sarvadhaaram niradharam nirvyooham sthoomi tham vibhum. 5

Hey Lord you are beyond senses, non decaying , without properties, Lord,
And you are the lord of all beyond meditation , the divine soul , god,
Who is full of himself and assumes any form that he wishes
Who is divine , not attached to anything , having the form of Brahma and perennial,
Who is grosser than the gross and also has a form which is very minute,
Who lives in all bodies , exists everywhere as the witness of all and cannot be seen,
Who has a body and also not have a body and connected with all properties,
Who is nature , lord of all, who is very ancient and beyond all ages,
Who is the lord of everything , who assumes all forms and is in everything,
And who is the basis of everything , who does not have support and who is complete
And oh Lord, I praise and pray you.

Anasthavae asaktho asaktho devi Saraswathi,
Yam va sthothum asakthascha pancha vakthra shadanana, 6

Chaturmukho veda kartha yam sthothum akshamasthadha,
Ganeso na samarthascha , yogeendraanam guror gur, 7

Rishayo devathaschaiva munendra manu manava,
Swapne thesham adrusyantha thwamekam kim sthuvanthei they, 8

Sruthaya sthavana saktha kim sthuvanthei vipachithaa,
Vihayemam sareerancha balo bavithumarhasi. 9

Adhishesha in incapable of praising you and so is Goddess Sarasawthi,
The five headed Shiva and the six headed Subrahmanya are also incapable of praising,
Even Lord Brahma who created Vedas is incapable of praising you,
And even Ganesa the teacher of all Yogis in incapable of praising you,
Sages , devas , kings of saints manus and all men,
Are incapable of seeing you in their dream, and how can they praise you?
Even Vedas are incapable of praising you and how can the learned do it?
And so Oh God assume the form of a child so that we can play with you.

Vasudeva krutham stotram trisandhyam ya paden nara,

Bhakthim dasyamavapnothi Sri Krishna saranambhujе, 10

Visishta puthram labhate , hari dasam gunanvitham,
Sankatam nisthare thoornam sathru bhrrthe vimuchyathe. 11

The man who reads this prayer composed by Vasudeva,
During dawn, noon and dusk would get himself,
Devotion and service to lotus feet of Krishna.
He would get a great son and reach the heaven of Vishnu,
And all his sorrows would be driven out and he would get rid of enemies.

Sri Krishna sthava raja

(The king of prayers addressed to Krishna)

BY
Sage Sanatkumara

Translated by
P.R.Ramachander

(This great prayer taught by Sage Sanat Kumara , son of Lord Brahma to Sage Narada is one of the few prayers available which are termed as the king of prayers. As told in the first stanza , this is rarely available.)

Mahadeva Uvacha:-
Lord Shiva said:-

Srunu devi pravakshyami stotram parama durlabham,
Yad jnathwa na punar gache naro niraya yathanam. 1

Naradaya yad proktham brahma puthrena dheematha,
Sanath kumarena puraa yogendra guru varthmana. 2

Hear Parvathi , I am telling you the prayer which is very rarely available,
Knowing which man never again suffers a life in hell.

This was told by the Sanathkumara, the great son of Brahma,
Who has become teacher of great saints to sage Narada.

Stotram:-
Prayer:-

Praseedha , Bhagawan mahyamajnaath kundithathmane,
Thavangri pankaja raju raginam bhakthimuthamam. 3

God bless me who is sad due to ignorance of devotion,,
To your feet drenched with pollen of lotus flower.

Aja praseedha Bhagawan amirudhyathi panjara,
Aprameya praseedasmad dukha han purushothama. 4

Bless me , hey greatest God ,
Who can remove all my sorrows,
Who is shining greatly , who does not have birth
And who is not known by anybody.

Swasamvedhya praseedasmad aanandathmanna namaya,
Achintha sara viswathman praseedha parameshwara. 5

Oh God not known to any but himself and is the personification of bliss. Bless me,
Oh God who is the soul of the universe and beyond all thought , Bless me ,Oh God.

Praseedha thunga thunganam , praseedha shubha shobana,
Praseedha guna gambheera , gambeeraanam maha dhyuthe. 6

Bless me God who is greater than greatest , bless me he who brings good only,
Bless me God with regal grandness and bless me he who is greatly glowing.

Praseedha avyatha vistheerna vistheernanamagochara,
Praseedhardhrardhra jatheenaam praseedhanthanthanth dhayinam. 7

Bless me God, who is not clearly known, who is broader than the broadest,
Bless me he who is more merciful than the most merciful,
Who is more further than the furthest position.

Gurorgareeya sarvesa , praseedananda dehinaam,
Jaya madhava mayathman , jays saswatha shanka bruth. 8

Oh God who is greater than the greatest , bless me , Oh personification of happiness,
Victory to Madhava , soul of illusion , one who is perennial and one who holds the conch.

Jaya shankhadara sreeman, jaya nandaka nandana,
Jaya chakra gadha pane , jaya deva janardhana. 9

Victory to he holds the conch, one blessed with Sri and holder of the sword Nandaka,
Victory to the holder of the wheel and mace and God to whom people pray.

Jaya rathna varabadha kireedakrantha masthaka,
Jaya pakshi pathi cchaa nirudharka kararuna. 10

Victory to him who wears a crown studded with various gems,
Victory to him who sits in the shade created by the wings of Garuda.

Namasthe narakaarathe , namasthe Madhu soodhana,
Namsthe lalithaapanga , namasthe narakanthaka. 11

Salutations to enemy of Narakasura and salutations to killer of Madhu,
Salutations to him who has easy side long eyes and salutations to the killer of hell.

Namasthe papa haresana , nama sarva bhayapaha,
Nama sarva bhootha sarvathman, nama sambrutha kousthubha, 12

Salutations to killer of sins , salutations to him who removes all fear,
Salutations to him who is the soul of all beings, salutations to him who wore kousthubha.

Namsthe nayanatheetha, namasthe bhaya haraka,
Namo vibhinna veshaya , nama sruthipadathiga, 13

Salutations to him who is beyond eyes, salutations to the remover of fear,
Salutations to him with various forms , salutations to him who is beyond ears.

Namashrimoorthi bhedhena , sarga sthithyantha hethave,
Vishnave trisarathi jishnave, paramathmane. 14

Salutations to him who does creation , upkeep and destruction by assuming three bodies,
Salutations to him who won over Asuras as Vishnu and who is the divine soul.

Cakrabinnari chakraya chakrine chakra vallabha,
Viswaya viswa vandhyaya viswabhoothanuvarthine, 15

Namosthu yogi dheyayathman namosthadyathma roopine,
Bhakthi pradhaya bhakthanaam namathe mukthi dhayine. 16

Salutations to him who broke the enemies with a wheel,
And to him who holds the wheel and to him who is expert in fighting with the wheel.
And to him who is the universe , saluted by the universe
And is spread all over the universe.

Salutations to him, who has the form which is meditated by sages,
Salutations to him ,who is the form of divine soul,
Salutations to him ,who grants devotion to devotees,
And salutations to him, who gives salvations to those who pray,

Poojamam havanam chejya dhyanam paschad namaskriya,
Devesa karma sarvam may bhaved aaradhanam thava. 17

My worship, fire sacrifice , meditation and salutations,
Oh God of devas, may all become worships to you.

Ithi Havana japa archana bhedatho Vishnu pooja,
Niyatha hrudaya karma yasthu manthri chiraya,
SA khalu sakala Kaman prapya krishnantharathma,
Janana mruthi vimukthyothamaam bhakthimethi. 18

He who worships Vishnu through homa, meditation and flower offering ,
Daily as a practice of the heart for very many years,
Will get all his wishes fulfilled due to Krishna within his soul,
And would get rid of birth and death and attain great devotion.

Go gopa gopikaaveetham gopalam goshtagopradham,
Gopyreedyam go sahsrair namami gokula nayakam. 19

The Gopala surrounded by cows, gopas and gopikas ,
Who gets immense happiness in his eyes looking after cows,
Who is being served by thousands of cows and gopas ,
Is being saluted by me as the Lord of the herd of cows.

Prennayedanaya sthuthya jagannatham jagan mayam,
Dharmartha kama mokshanamaphthaye purushothamam. 20

He who wants to achieve Dharma, wealth, love and salvation,
Can please the lord of the universe who is spread all over the universe,
By chanting and singing this great prayer.

Sri Krishna Stotram

(Prayer to Lord Krishna)
Translated by
P.R.Ramachander

Vande nava Ghana syamam, peetha kouseya vasasam,
Sanandam sundaram shudham, Sri Krishnam prakrute param, 1

I bow before that Sri Krishna,
Who is as black as the new cloud,
Who wears cloths made of yellow silk,
Who is pretty , happy and clean,
And who is beyond nature.

Radhesam Radhika prana vallabham, vallavee sutham,
Radha sevitha padabjam , Radha vaksha sthala sthiham. 2
Radhanugam Radhikesam Radhanuka manasam,
Radhadharam bhavadharam sarvadharam namami tham. 3

I salute him who is the basis of everything,
Who is the Lord of Radha,
Who is the king of the soul of Radha,
Who is the son of Yasodha,
Whose feet is served by Radha,
Who resides in the breast of Radha,
Who accompanies Radha,
Who is the God of Radha,
Whose mind is attracted by Radha,
Who takes care of Radha,
And who takes care of the burden of our life.

Radha hruth padma madhye cha vasantham santhatham shubham,
Radha saha charam saswadradagna paripalakam , 4
Dhyayanthe yogino yogath sidha , sidheswarascha yam,
Tham dhyayeth santhatham shudham bhagawantham sanathanam. 5

I always meditate on that pure God,
Who always lives in the lotus of heart of Radha,
Who is ever pretty and always does good,
Who is the companion of Radha,
Who always obeys the wishes of Radha,
Who is remembered by yogis through yoga,
Who is remembered by experts in occult by their powers,
And who is without any death or destruction.

Sevantha sathatham santho brahmesa sesha samgnaka,
Sevanthe nirgunam . brahma bhagawantham sanathanam., 6
Nirliptam cha nireham cha paramanandameeswaram,
Nithyam sathyamcha paramam bhagawantham sanathanam, 7
Yam sreshteradhi bhoothancha sarva bheejam parath param,
Yoginastham prapadyanthe bhagawantham sanathanam, 8
Bheejam nanavatharanam sarva karana karanam,
Vedha vedhyam veda bheejam Veda karana karanam. 9

The great saints attain the perennial God,
Who is served always by Gods like Brahma and Shiva,
Who is of the form of truth without properties,
Who is perennial and not related to anything,
Who does not have desires but is the form of pure bliss,
Who always exists, who is the truth and who is beyond the mind,
Who existed before creation and created everything,
Who is the ultimate root of all incarnations,
Who is the cause of all causes,
Who cannot be adequately described by Vedas,
And who is the root and cause of all Vedas.

Sree Krishna Mangalam

Translated by
P.R.Ramachander

(Mangala stotras are normally recited at the end of reciting several stotras or the end of singing several songs or at the end of an auspicious function. The devotee wishes auspiciousness to the Lord. Mangalam may also mean "good wishes", or "wishes for a happy ending".

This great Mangala stotra of Lord Krishna narrates the story of Lord Krishna in detail. Comments have been added by me at the end of each sloka, explaining the story alluded to.)

Mangalam Yadavendraya, mahaneeya gunabhdhaye,
Vasudeva thanujaya, vaasudevaya mangalam. 1

Mangalam to the chief of cowherds,
Who is the great sea of all that is good,
Mangalam to the Vasudeva,
Who is the son of Vasudeva.

(Lord Krishna was born to King Vasudeva and Devaki in the prison.)

Kireeta kundala braja dala kairyanmukhasriye,
Sri Vathsa kaushthboth bhasi vakshase chasthu Mangalam. 2

Mangalam to Him whose chest shines
Because of Srivathsa and Kaushthubha ,

Mangalam to Him whose hair locks,
Get the shine from his crown and ear studs.

(Goddess Lakshmi resides on the mole in the chest of Lord Vishnu called Sri Vathsa. Lord Vishnu wears a chain in which the dollar is made of the precious stone Kausthubha, which came out of the ocean of milk.)

Neelambudha nikasaya vidhyuth sadrusa vasase,
Devaki vaasudevabhyam samsthudayasthu mangalam. 3

Mangalam to Him who was brought in the world ,
By Devaki and Vasudeva,
Mangalam to Him who is like the blue cloud,
And who lives in it like a streak of lightning.

(Krishna has been described as Neela Megha shyamala or one who is the colour of the blue cloud.)

Thaabhyam samprarthithayadha prakrutha bhaka roopine,
Yasodaya gruham pithra prapithayasthu mangalam. 4

Mangalam to Him who assumed the unusual form,
From being a new born babe,
Mangalam to Him who was taken by his father,
To the home of Yasodha.

(As soon as Lord Krishna was born to Devaki, he assumed the form of Lord Vishnu and told Devaki and Vasudeva to carry him to the other shore of the River Yamuna and leave him beside Yasodha.)

Poothana asupayapana pesalaya suraraye,
Sakatasura vidwamsi . padapadmaya Mangalam. 5

Mangalam to Him who is killer of enemies of Devas,
Who drank the milk of life of Poothana.
Mangalam to him who with his lotus like feet,
Kicked and killed the Sakatasura.

(King Kamsa, the wicked brother of Devaki sent an ogress called Poothana to feed poisonous milk to all babies so that Lord Krishna would be killed. Lord Krishna killed her by drinking all her blood. Kamsa then sent an asura called Saktasura who took the form of a cart and came near baby Krishna to kill him. Lord Krishna killed Sakatasura by one kick.)

Yasodha lokithe swasye viswaroopa pradarshine,
Maaya maanusha roopaya madhavayasthu mangalam. 6

Mangalam to Him who by opening his mouth,
Showed Yasodha his universal form,
Mangalam to that great God,
Who assumed a human form of illusion.

(Once Balarama, who was the elder brother of Lord Krishna told Yasodha that Krishna has eaten mud from the road. Lord Krishna denied this. When Yasodha asked him to open his mouth to check, whether he has eaten mud , she saw Lord Krishna take the universal form. Yasodha prayed him to take the form a child again.)

Thrunavartha dhanoojasuharinee, shubhakarine,
Vathsasura prabhethre cha vathsa paalaya mangalam. 7

Mangalam to Him who killed a Rakshasa
Called Thrunavartha and brought good tidings,
Mangalam to Him who killed the Vathsasura,
And looked after his own calves.

(Thrunavartha was the son of Tharakasura. He entered the body of Lord Krishna when Yasodha was giving him milk. The baby's weight went on increasing. Then he was put on the ground. Trunavartha took the form of cyclone and carried the baby away. The baby Krishna strangled Trunavartha and killed him. Vathsasura took the form of a cow and joined the cows looked after by Krishna. Krishna threw that asura on to a banyan tree and killed Him.)

Damodharaya veeraya yamalarjuna pathine,
Dhathra hruthaanaam vathsanaam roopa darthresthu mangalam. 8

Mangalam to the victorious one,
Who with a rope tied to his waist,
Broke the tree of Yamalarjuna,
Mangalam to Him who assumed,
The form of cows when they were,
Hidden by the God who creates.

(Baby Krishna was very mischievous and his mother Yasodha tied him with a rope on to a mortar. Krishna dragged that mortar in between two Arjuna trees and broke them and gave salvation to the two devas who had become the two trees as a result of a curse.)

Brahamasthuthaya krishnaya, kalleya phana nruthyathe,
Davagni rakshithasesha gogopalaya mangalam. 9

Mangalam to Him whom Brahma prayed,
And who danced on the hood of Kalinga,
Mangalam to Him who saved cows and cowherds,
From the raging forest fire.

(By mistake Lord Brahma wanted to test Lord Krishna, by making all the cows disappear. Krishna created another set of cows. Brahma realized his mistake and begged his

pardon. Once a serpent called Kalinga started poisoning Yamuna River. Krishna danced on his hood and killed him. Another time when his friends and cows were surrounded by a forest fire, Lord Krishna asked the Gopas to shut their eyes. Then he completely swallowed the forest fire and saved them.)

Govardhanachaladharthre gopi kreedabhilakshine,
Anjalya hrutha vasthranam supreethayasthu mangalam. 10

Mangalam to Him who lifted the Govardhana mountain,
And who wished to play with the Gopis,
Mangalam to him who loved the Gopis,
Who with folded hands begged for their cloths.

(Once to save the people of Brindavana from torrential rain sent by Indra, Krishna lifted the Govardhana Mountain and made them move below it. In a prank once Lord Krishna stole all the cloths kept on the shore by Gopis and made them beg for their cloths.)

Sudarshanakhya gandharva shapa mokshana karine,
Sanga chooda siroharthre, vrushabhagnaya managalam. 11

Mangalam to him who removed the curse,
Of Sudarshana who was a gandharwa,
Mangalam to him who cut off the head of Sangachooda,
And who killed the Asura who came in the form of a bull.

(Sudarshana, a gandharwa was cursed by sage Angeeras to become a python. He tried to swallow, Nanda gopa. Lord Krishna stepped on him and he got back his original form. Sangachooda was a servant of Kubhera and tried to abduct the Gopis. Lord Krishna killed him. Lord Krishna also killed Denukasura who came and attacked him in the form of a bull.)

Kanthini sutha sandrushta divya roopaya sourine,
Trivakraya prarthithaya , sundarangaya mangalam. 12

Mangalam to Him , whose divine valorous form,
Made Akroora , the son of kanthini satisfied,
Mangalam to Him who was prayed by Trivakra,
And who got extremely pretty limbs.

(Akroora, the son of Kanthini, a saint was sent by Kamsa to invite Lord Krishna for a pooja in his house, so that he can kill him. Akroora was terribly upset. Lord Krishna gave him solace. Trivakra was a woman with three bends. Lord Krishna saw her in the town of Kamsa and made her pretty.)

Gandha malyam paratyaya , gajaraja vimadhine,
Chanura mushthi prana harine chasthu mangalam. 13

Mangalam to Him who wore silk, garlands ,
And sandal paste and killed the king of elephants,
Mangalam to Him who stole the life of Chanura and Mushtika.

(On entering the city of Kamsa, Lord Krishna was welcomed by Kuvalyapeetha, a giant elephant. Without any effort he killed that elephant. Then he was attacked by two wrestlers called Channora and Mushtika. Lord Krishna and Balarama killed both of them.)

Kamsahanthre Jarasandha baa mardhana karine,
Madhurapura vaasaya mahadheeraya mangalam. 14

Mangalam to Him who killed Kamsa,
And who caused the killing of Jarasandha,
Mangalam to Him who lived in the city of Mathura,
And who was the bravest among the brave.

(Lord Krishna killed his uncle Kamsa and afterwards he lived in Mathura. He also got Jarasanda killed by Bheema.)

Muchukunda mahananda dhayine paramathmane,
Rukhmanee pariethre, cha sabalayasthu Mangalam. 15

Mangalam to him who granted ,
Great happiness to Muchukunda,
And who is the ultimate truth,
Mangalam to Him who married Rukhmani,
And who is always with the helpless.

(Muchukunda was a king who belonged to the Surya vamsa. He got a boon for sleeping without disturbance. Lord Krishna drove Kalayavana in to the cave where Muchukunda was sleeping. The asura was killed. Lord Krishna showed Muchukunda the way to salvation. Rukhmani who was the princess of Vidharbha loved Lord Krishna and sent him a letter. Lord Krishna abducted her on the day of her swayamvara, from her kingdom and married her.)

Dwarakapura vasaya haranoopura dharine,
Sathyabhama samedhaya narakagnaya mangalam. 16

Mangalam to Him, who lived in the city of Dwaraka,
And wore golden chains and anklets,
Mangalam to Him who along with Sathyabhama,
Killed the asura called Naraka.

(Lord Krishna created an island of Dwaraka and shifted there. He married Sathyabhama the daughter of Sathrajit. With her help he killed Narakasura)

Banasura karachethre, bhoothanatha sthuthaya cha,
Dharmahoothaya yagartham, sarmadhayasthu mangalam. 17

Mangalam to Him who cut off the hands of Banasura,
And who was praised by Lord Shiva,
Mangalam to Him who was invited by,

Dharmaputhra for participating in the yaga.

(Banasura was a rakshasa with thousand hands. Krishna cut off all his hands in a war and taught him humility. Dharmaputhra invited Lord Krishna to participate in the Rajasooya yaga.)

Karayithre Jarasandha vadam bheemena rajabhi,
Mukthai sthuthaya thathputhra rajyadhayasthu mangalam. 18

Mangalam to Him Who caused the killing ,
Of Jarasandha by the king Bheema,
Mangalam to Him who was praised by the released kings,
And the one who gave the kingdom to Jarasandha's son.

(Lord Krishna got Jarasandha killed by Bheema. He then released all the kings who were kept as prisoners by Jarasandha. Later he gave the kingdom to Jarasandha's son.)

Chaidhyathejopaharthre cha pandava priyakarine,
Kuchelaya maha bhagya dhayine, thesthu mangalam. 19

Mangalam to Him who stole the power of Shishupala,
And who did desirable acts to the Pandavas,
Mangalam to Him who was the cause,
Of the great luck to Kuchela.

(Lord Krishna killed Shisupala who was his aunt's son. He helped Pandavas to win the war against Kouravas. He helped his poor friend Kuchela.)

Devayasthka samedhaya puthrapouthrayudhaya cha,
Shodasa sthree sahasraisthu samyudhayasthu mangalam. 20

Mangalam to Him who with his eight queens,
With his children and grandchildren,
And sixteen thousand wives lived and shined.

Ya sishta rakshanapara karunamburasi,
Dushtasuraam sanrupatheen vinigruha ya suran,
Kashtam dasam apanuthandarasa pruthivya,
Pushtim dadadthu sahari kuladaivatham na. 21

Let that Hari ,who looks after those,
Who seek his protection,
Who is a sea of mercy,
And who relieved the bad times of mother earth,
By killing bad asuras , kings, people,
Become the god of our clan and
Grant us exuberant times.

(Lord Krishna is an incarnation of Lord Vishnu who was born to relieve the huge weight of bad people being borne by mother earth.)

Sri Krishna Manasa puja

Translated by
P.R.Ramachander

(Authorship of this great stotra is ascribed to Adhi Sankara , in my old stotra book published in Kerala in Malayalam script but this is not included in the list of complete works of Adhi Sankara, and also the style of writing is very much different. The reference to "curd rice" in the tenth stanza , clearly points out that it is written by a person of South Indian origin. He must have been a Vaishnavite , because of the use of the word "Dasa" , while referring to himself in the ninth stanza.)

Hrudhambhoje Krishna sakala jala shyamala thanu,
Sarojaksha , sragwee mukuta katakaady abharanavaan,
Saradh rakanadha prathima vadana Sri muralikaam,
Vahan dhyeyo gopi gana parivrutha kumkumachitha. 1

In my heart I think of that Krishna,
Who is black like a rich cloud,
Who has lotus like eyes,
Who wears crowns and garlands,
Who has a face like the autumn moon,
Who holds the flute in his hand,
And who is surrounded by crowd of gopis.

Payambhodher dweepan mama hrudhyamayahi Bhagawan,
Mani vrathabrajalkanaka vara peetam , bhaja hare,
Suchihnou they padou yadu kula jane nejmi sujalaair,
Grahamedham dhoorva dala jaladarkhyam mura ripo. 2

Hey God , please come from the ocean of milk to my mind,
Oh Lord Vishnu, Sit on the seat studded with gems there,
Oh God from Yadhu clan, there I will wash your feet , which
Has been marked by diamonds and fishes, using the pure water,
Shed through a bunch of Durwa* grass, Oh killer of Mura.
* long grass which grows on the shores of rivers.

Thwam achamopendra tridasa saridhambhothi sisiram,
Bhajaswemam panchamrutha rachitha maplawamagahan,
Dhyunadhya kalindhya aapi kanaka kumbhasthithamidham,
Jalam thena snanam kuru kuru kurushwachamanakam. 3

Oh killer of sins, do achamanam* with the very cold water of holy Ganga,

Ok Krishna, be anointed with the mixture of five nectars,
Take bath in the water filled in golden pots from Ganga and Yamuna,
And again do achamanam with the same water.

* Internal purification.

Thadidwarne vasthre bhaya vibhaya kanthadhi haranam,
Pralambhari brathar mrudula mupaveetham kuru gale,
Lalalte paateeram mruga madha yutham dharaya hare,
Grahaanedham maalyam satha dala thulasyadhi rachitham. 4

Please wear the two cloths which shine like lightning,
Oh Brother of Balarama, wear the soft holy thread ,
Which removes fear, as well as fear of death,
And wear on your forehead the mixture of sandal and musk,
And Oh Lord Vishnu, please receive this garland made of lotus and thulasi.

Dasangam dhoopam sadwaradhacharanograpithaye,
Mukham deepenandu prabha varajasa deva kalaye,
Imou paanee vane parinutha sa karpooora rajasa,
Vishodhyagre daham salila midhamaachama nruhare. 5

I am offering at your feet the smoke coming from ten incenses,
I am showing the light of camphor kept in a small cup at your face,
And Oh God who is worshipped by Brahma, please accept this water,
Offered with my hands , rubbed with divine camphor and do achamanam.

Sadha thrupthannam shadrasava dakhila vyanjana yutham,
Suvarnamathre gho grutha chashaka yukthe sthithamidham,
Yasodha soono thathpara madhayayasyana sakhibhi,
Prasadam vanchadhbhi saha thadhanu neeram pibha vibho. 6

Oh son of Yashodha, please partake the food ,
Which has all the six tastes along with side dishes
And also the ghee kept in a small golden cup,
Along with your friends, who are standing near you,
If you desire in blessing me then also
Drink the sweet scented water that I have kept.

Sachandram thamboolam mukha ruchikaram bakshaya hare,
Phalam swadhu preethyaparimala vadaswaadhaya chiram,
Saparya paryapthai kanaka mani thala sthithamidham,
Pradheepai raaraarthim jaladhi thanayalishta rachaye. 7

Oh Krishna, please eat the betel leaf laced with camphor,
Please enjoy the tasty sweet scented fruits kept with devotion,
On the golden gem studded plate, till you feel it is sufficient,
And Oh darling of the daughter of the sea, I am worshipping,
You with the lights of shining camphor.

Vijaatheeyai pushpai rabhisurabhir vilwa thulasi,
Yuthaischemam pushpanjalimajitha they moordhni nidhadhe,
Thava pradhikshinya kramana makha vidwamsi rachitham,
Chathurvaram vishno janipadha gathi sranthi vidhusa. 8

Oh God who is never defeated, I am worshipping you by placing,
On your head, scented flowers of mixed origin along with Thulasi and Vilwa,
And Oh Hari, well knows the difficulties of the path of birth to death,
I am circling you four times, so that all my sins are destroyed.

Namaskaroshtanga sakala duritha dwamsana patu,
Krutham nruthyam sthuthirapi ramakantha tha imam,
Thave preethyai bhooya dehamapicha dasa sthava vibho,
Krutham chidhram poomam kuru kurunamasthesthu Bhagawan. 9

Oh Consort of Lakshmi, May the prostrations with eight limbs*,
Which is capable of destroying all sufferings and the dance,
And song of praise done by me, be liked by you,
Oh mighty god, I am your slave and so make complete,
The incomplete worship done by me and I salute you God.
* Saluting of God is done by prostrating before him.

Sada sevy Krishna sajala Ghana neela karathale,
Dhadhano dhadyannam thadanu navaneetham muralikaam,
Kadachith kanthaanaam kucha kalasa pathrali rachana,
Samasaktham snighdhou saha shishu viharam virachayan. 10

Be my master Oh Krishna ,who is black like a rich cloud,
Who holds in his hand butter, curd rice and a flute,
Who sometimes is interested in drawing lines on the busts of Gopis,
And some other times is interested in playing with his baby friends.

Mani karnee chaya jatha midham Manasa poojanam,
Ya kurvee thoshasi pragna thasya krishna praseedhathi. 11

Lord Krishna would be happy with that scholar,

Who with interest in waters of Manikarnika in Kasi,
Does mental worship of Him as told above.

Prana pranya sthavam

(The song of love of the soul)

Composed by

Rupa Goswami

Translated by

P.R.Ramachander

(Rupa Goswami (1489-1564 CE) is a devotional teacher, poet, and philosopher from the Gaudiya Vaishnava tradition of Hinduism. He belonged to Karnataka and has written large number of prayers. Alongside Sanatana Goswami he was considered the leader of the Six Goswamis of Vrindavan - a highly influential group of devotees made up from a number of disciples of the Vaishnava saint, Chaitanya Mahaprabhu. . This stotra is included in his collection called "Sthava Mala".)

Kandarpa kodi ramyaya,
Sphuradindeevara twishe,
Jagan mohana leelaya ,
Namō Gopendra soonave. 1

Salutations to the son of the king of Gopas,
Who is as pretty as billions of cupids,
Who is having the colour of blue lotus,
And whose play charms the entire world.

Krishna lakrutha haraya,
Krishna lavanya shaline,
Krushna kulakareendraya,
Krushnaya karavai nama. 2

My salutations to Lord Krishna,
Who wears garland of gunja beads,
Who shines in his black colour,
And who lives in the shores of black Yamuna.

Sarvananda kadambaya,
Kadamba kusuma sruje,
Nama prema valambaya,
Pralambareeka neeyase. 3

Salutations to the only support to love,
Who is mixture of all happiness,
Who wears garland of Kadamba flowers,
And who is the brother of Lord Balarama.

Kundala sphura damsaya,
Vamsayatha mukha sriye,
Radha manasa hamsaya,
Vrujaothamsayathe nama, 4

Salutations to the chief of Vraja,
Whose ear studs touch his shoulder,
Whose face shines because of his flute,
And who is the swan of the mind of Radha.

Nama Shikanda choodaya,
Danda manditha panaye,
Kundala krutha pushpaya,
Pundarikeshanaya they. 5

Salutations to the lotus eyed God,
Who wears a peacock feather on his head,
Who carries a stick to mind the cattle,
And who wears flowers on his ears.

Radhika prema madhweeka ,
Madhri mudhithantharam,
Kandarpa vrunda soundaryam,
Govindam abhi vadaye. 6

Salutations to that Govinda,
Who is the honey loved by Radha,
Whose heart is filled with sweetness,
And who is as pretty as many cupids.

Srungara rasa srungaram,
Karnigaratha karnigam,
Vande sriya navabraanam ,
Vibranam vibranam harim. 7

Salutation to him who by his colour,
Makes the pretty clouds confused,
Who is interested in the emotion of love,
And who wears karnigara flowers on his ears.

Sadhwee vrutha mani vraatha,
Pasyatho hara venave,
Kalhara krutha choodaya,
Sankha chooda bidhe nama. 8

Salutation to the enemy of Sankha chooda,
Who is surrounded by the good gopis,
Who can be seen with a flute,
And who wears the kalhara flowers.

Radhikadhara bandhooka,
Makaranda madhu dwajam,
Daithya sindhura pareendram,
Vande gopendra nandanam. 9

Salutations to the son of the king of gopas,
Who is bee which is drinking honey,
From the hibiscus flower like lips of Radha,
And who is a lion to the elephant like asuras.

Barhendraayudha ramyaya,
Jaga jjevana dhayine,
Radha vidhyudwathangaya,
Krishnambodhavya they nama. 10

Salutations to the cloud like Krishna,
Who is with a streak of lightning,
Caused by the shining peacock feathers,
Who is the giver of life like water to the world,
And who is with the lightning called Radha.

Premanda vallavee vrunda,
Lochanendivarendhave,
Kashmeera thilakadyaya,
Nama Peethambaraya they. 11

Salutations to him who wears yellow silk,
Who is like a moon to the lily flower like eyes,
Of Gopis who have become blind due to love towards him,
And who wears thilaka with the Kashmiri musk.

Geeravana samadhora dhama,
Dhavanirvana neeradham,
Kanduki krutha sailendram,
Vande Gokula Bhandavam. 12

Salutation to the friend of Gokula,
Who is the cloud that put off .
Raging fire caused by the proud Indra,
And who played with the Govardana mountain like a ball.

Dainyamave nimagnosmi,
Mandu grava bharadhithi,
Drushte karunya paarena,
Mayi Krishna krupaam kuru. 13

Oh , My Krishna, shower mercy on me,
Who is drowning in the sea of sorrow,
And who has committed mistakes,
For you are known as the Lord of all mercy.

Adharopya aparadha nama,
Aviveka hathopyaham,
Thath karunya pratheekshosmi,
Praseeda mayi madhava. 14

Though I have committed many wrongs,
And am killed by my unwise acts,
I am waiting for your mercy,
And so my Krishna, be pleased with me.

Palayachyutha Stotra

(Prayer of protection addressed to Achyutha)

By
Srimath Vadhi raja Theertha
Translated by
P.R.Ramachander

(Srimath Vadhi raja Theertha was a great saint cum poet of The Madhwa hierarchy. He is considered as one of the greatest saint after Madhwa in the Dwaitha system of philosophy. In this great prayer he appeals to the God Sri Krishna of Udupi (In Karnataka) to protect him. The Krishna idol in Udupi is believed to be the one which was being worshipped by Rukmani in Dwaraka. After Dwaraka was swallowed by the sea, this idol is supposed to have been brought to Udupi .In this prayer Udupi is referred as Raupya Peeta meaning silver place. Please refer www.gururaghavendra.com for exhaustive commentary)

Palayachyutha palayajitha playa kamalalaya,
Leelaya drutha bhoodharamburuhodhra swajanodhara

Please nurture me Achyutha,
Please nurture me undefeated one,
Please nurture me the abode of Lakshmi,
Who playfully lifted the mountain,
Who keeps all the word within himself,
And who makes his people his own.

Madhwa manasa padma bhanu samam smara prathimam(sam) smara,
Snighdha nirmala seethe kanthila sanmukham karunonmukham,
Hrudhya kambhu samana kandharamakshayam durithakshayam,
Snigdha samsthutha roupya peeta kruthalayam harimalayam. 1

Meditate till the end on that Hari,
Who is the sun which opens
The lotus mind of Madhwacharya,
Who is the most pretty one,
Who has bright moon like face,
Which is soft and blemishless,
Who is personification of mercy,
Whose neck is like a pretty conch,
Who never ever decays,
Who cures all sufferings,
And who has made Udupi his home.

Angadhadhi sushobhi pani yugena samkshubhithainasam,
Thunga malya manindra hara sarorasam khala nerasam,
Mangalapradha manda dhahama virajitham bhajathajitham,
Tham grena vara roupya peeta kruthalayam harimalayam. 2

Meditate till the end on that Hari,
Whose hands make his amulets shine,
And the churn and the rope which do good,
Whose chest is adorned with long garlands,
Garlands made of gems and necklaces,
Who is the total destroyer of sins,
Who makes wicked people inactive,
Who can be won over by devotion,
And who has made the great Udupi as his home.

Peena ramya thanudharam bhaja hey mana shubha hey mana,
Svanubhava nidharsanaya disantha mardhisu santhamam,
Aanathosmi nijarjuna priya sadhakam khalabhadhakam,
Heenathojijjatharaoupya peeta kruthalayam harimalayam. 3

Meditate till the end on that Hari,
Whose pretty slender golden belly is bewitching,
Who in order to give personal experience of himself,
Grants salvation and wealth to his devotees,
Who is a great lover of Arjuna,
And who destroyer of wicked people,
And lives in the blemish less Udupi.

Hema malika kinkini malikarasanchitham thamavanchitham,
Rathna kanchana chithra vasthrakateem Ghana prabhaya ghanam,
Kamra naga karopa moru mana mayam shubhadhee mayam,
Naumyaham vara roupya peeta kruthalayam harimalayam. 4

Meditate till the end on that Hari,
Who is graced by waist belt,
In which small golden bells are strung,
Who cannot be cheated by bad ones,
Who wears a golden cloth inlaid with pearls,
Tied around his pretty waist,
Whose body shines like the black clouds,
Who has pretty thighs similar to elephant's trunk,
Who is free of all blemishes,
Who is full of bliss and knowledge,
And who has made the great Udupi as his home.

Vrutha janu manojna janga mamohadham paramohadham,
Rathna kalpa nakhathwisha hrutha hruththamasthathimuthamam,
Prathyaham rachitharchanam ramaya swayaagathaya swayam,
Chitha chinthya roupya peeta kruthalayam harimalayam. 5

Meditate till the end on that Hari,
Who has bewitching knees and shanks,
Who does not give illusion to his devotees,
Who gives illusion to the wicked,
Who by the luster of his pearl like nails,
Destroys the darkness of the mind,
Who is the storehouse of all that is good,
Who is daily being worshipped ,
By his consort goddess Lakshmi herself,

And Oh mind meditate constantly on him,
Who has made Udupi his home.

Charu pada saroja yugma rucha amarochayachamaro,
Dhara mordh a jabhara mandala ranchakam kali bhanchakam,
Veerathothuchitha bhooshanam vara noopuam swathanuparam,
Dharayaathmani roupya peeta kruthalayam harimalayam. 6

Meditate till the end on that Hari,
Who by the brightness of his two,
Lotus like feet brightens even ,
The fan like long thick and dense,
Tuft of the prostrating group of devas,
Who destroys the evil of kali age,
Who wears ornaments suitable to a hero,
Who wears exquisite anklets,
And who resides within our bodies,
And carry within our mind ,
Him who has Udupi his home.

Sushka vadhi mano aathidhoora tharagamothsava dagamam,
Sath kaveendra vacho vilasa mahodhaam maahithodhayam,
Lakshyami yatheeswarai krutha poojanam guna bhajanam,
Ddhikruthopama roupya peeta kruthalayam harimalayam. 7

Meditate till the end on that Hari,
Who is far beyond the reach of the feeble debators,
Basing their arguments not on our holy books,
Who gives great happiness to them , who,
Are the king of poets who understand such books,
Who bestows on his devotees eternal happiness,
Who is worshipped by god like sages,
Who is the storehouse of all that is good,
And who lives in Udupi which is beyond comparison.

Narada priyamavishambhuruhekshanam nija lakshanam,
Tharakopama charu dheepa chayanthare gatha chinthare,
Dheera manasa poorna Chandra samanamachyuthamanama,
Dhwarakopama roupya peeta kruthalayam harimalayam. 8

Oh brave man, get rid of all worries,
By meditating on the full moon like Achyutha,
And meditate till the end on that Hari,
Who is dear to sage Narada,
Who has eyes like the lotus,
Whose reality is himself alone,
Who really protects his devotees,
Who is like the moon among ,
The lamps which are like stars,
And who has made Dwaraka like Udupi his home.

Phala Sruthi

Roupyapeeta kruthalayasya hare priyam durithapriyam,
Thad padarchaka Vadhi raja yatiritham guna pooritham,
Gopyamashtakam edathuchamudhe mamasthivaha nirmama,
Prapya shudha phalaya thathra sukomalam hruthadheemalam.

This octet, which pertains to the cowherd who,
Who has made the temple of Udupi as his home,
And which is dear to Lord Hari
Which removes all sorrows,
Which is full of good qualities and is pretty,
Which destroys the impurities of the mind
Which is composed by the great Sage,
Vadhiraja submitting his mind at the feet of the lord,
Would provide great happiness in this world
And later make one devoid of ignorance
And provide blemish less well being in the other world.

Mukunda mukthavali

(Hymn for salvation on Mukunda)

Translated by

P.R.Ramachander

(I found this Stotra in a compilation of stotras named as Sthorhtra Rathnakaram published by Devi book stall, Kodungaloor, Kerala . Strangely the several slokas in this great prayer are not of similar meter. Possible, this is a collection of stotras on Krishna by some great scholar. Searching the web, I could not find it in any web site. I would be grateful, if any one who knows about this stotra, informs me about it.)

Nava jaladha varnam chambakoth bhasi karnam,
Vikasitha nasyam, visphurath manda hasyam,
Kana karuchidhakulam charu barhava moolam,
Kamapi nikhila saram Naumi gopi kumaram. 1

I salute that lad of gopis,
Who is of the colour of the new cloud,
Who wears champaka flowers in his ear,
Whose smile is as pretty as an opened lotus flower,
Who wears cloths of the colour of gold,
Who wears peacock feathers on his head,
And who is the ultimate meaning of everything.

Sajalajalada neelam vallavi keli lolam,
Sriitha sura tharu moolam vidhyudullasi chelam,
Natha sura muni jalam, sanmanobimba leelam,
Sura ripu kula kalam, naumi gopala balam. 2

I salute that child of Gopas,
Who is like the blue cloud,
Who is an expert in pleasing gopis,
Who is the wish giving tree to his devotees,
Who wears cloths shining like lightning,
Who is being saluted by devas and sages,
Who lives in the mind of good people,
And who is god of death to enemies of devas.

Sajalajalada neelam darsithodara leelam,
Kara thala drutha shailam, venu nadhai rasalam,
Vruja jana kula palam, kamini keli lolam,
Kalitha lalitha malam, naumi gopala balam. 3

I salute that child of Gopas,
Who is cool as the water bearing clouds,
Who shows great plays to his devotees,
Who held the mountain with trees in his hand,
Who pleases all with the sound of his flute,
Who takes care of the people of Vruja,
Who pleases his sweethearts by tricks,
And who wears several pretty garlands.

Smitha lalitha kapola snigdha sangeetha lolam,
Lalitha chikura jalam chourya chathurya leelam,
Sathamaka ripu kalam, satha kumbhabha chelam,
Kualaya dala neelam, naumi gopala balam. 4

I salute that child of Gopas,
Who has a face that shines by his smile,
Who is immersed in the notes of music,
Who has a very pretty made up crowning glory,
Who is an expert in playful theft,
Who is god of death to the enemies of Indra,
Who wears dresses of the colour of gold,
And who is of the colour of the blue lotus flower.

Murali ninadha lolam mugdha mayura choodam,
Dalitha dhanuja jalam dhanya soujanya sheelam,
Para hitha nava helam, padma sathmanukoolam,
Nava jala dhara neelam, Naumi gopala balam, 5

I salute that boy who is a cow herd,
Who is interested in playing the flute,
Who is pretty as he wears a peacock feather,
Who by his trick killed crowds of asuras,
Who is having an attractive quality of friendliness,
Who was determined to do good to others,
Who is the darling of she who sits on a lotus,
And who is as blue as the fresh water bearing cloud.

Mukha jitha saradindu , keli lavanya sindhu,
Karaviniahakandhur vallavee prana bandhu,
Vapurapasyatharenu, kaksha nikshipthavenur,
Vachana vasaga dhenu , pathu maam nanda soonu. 6

Let the son of king Nanda protect me,
Who wins hundred moons by his face,
Who is the ocean of pretty playfulness,
Who holds in his hand a ball,
Who is the soul mate of his darlings,
Who is coated with dust all over his body,
Who holds the flute in his armpits,
And who is capable of making the cows obey him.

Dwastha dushta sankha chooda, vallavee kulopa gooda,
Bhaktha maanasidhi rooda, Neelakanda pincha chooda,
Kanda lambhi manju kunja, keli labdha ramya kunja,
Karna varthi phullakundha, pahi deva, maam mukunda. 7

Please protect me , Oh Mukunda,
Who killed the bad one called Sankha Chooda ,
Who is the secret lover of Gopis,

Who lives in the mind of his devotees,
Who wears the blue feathers of peacock,
Who wears the long garlands made of pretty beads,
Who playfully lives in huts,
And who wears jasmine flowers in his ears.

Yagna bhanga rushta sakranunna ghora megha chakra,
Vrushti pooru khinna gopa veekshanopajathakopa,
Kshiptha savya hashta padmadharitho cha shaila sathma,
Guptha goshta raksha raksha maam thadhya Pankajaksha. 8

Please save me oh God with lotus eye,
Who lifted the great mountain with his lotus soft hands,
With anger and saved the Gokula, from the torrential rain,
Sent by Devendra who got angry ,
Because the fire sacrifice to him was stopped.

Mukthaharam dhadhathudu chakrakaram,
Saram gopimanasi manojaropi,
Kopi kamse khala nikarumbho thamse,
Vamse range disathu rathim na sarngi. 9

Please protect me , God who holds the Saranga,
Who wears the pearl necklace which shines like stars,
Who melts the minds of Gopis,
Who is angry at bad people like Kamsa,
And who is an ace in playing the flute.

Leelodhama jaladhara malashyama,
Kshama kamadha birachayanthi ramaa,
Saamamavyaadha akhila muneenaam sthavva,
Gavyapoorthi prabhu raghasathror moorthi. 10

Please save me Oh God, who exterminates sins,
Who has done several playful acts,
Who is of the colour of water bearing cloud,
Who satisfied several wishes of Gopis,
Who is being praised by groups of sages,
And who is interested in products of cows.

Parva varthula sarvari pathi garva reethi hananam,
Nanda nandamindirakrutha vandanam, dhrutha chandanam,
Sundaree rathi mandarikrutha kandaram druthamandaram,
Kundaladyuthi mandalaplutha kandaram bhaja sundaram. 11

I sing songs of praise on the handsome one,
Whose face defeats the pride of the full moon by its beauty,
Who is a child who is being worshipped by Goddess Indira,
Who wears the sandal wood paste,
Who lives in the passionate group of beauties,
Who lifted the mountain,
And who has the light of his ear studs on his shoulders.

Gokulangana Mangalam krutha poothana bhava mochanam,
Kunda Sundara dantha mambuja vrunda vanditha lochanam,
Sourabhaa kara phulla pushkaravisphurath kara pallavam,
Daivatha vruja durlabham bhaja vallavee kula vallabham. 12

I sing the praise of him, who is the darling of Gopis,
Who does good to the women of Gokula,
Who gave salvation to the ogress Puthana,
Who has teeth resembling the buds of jasmine,
Who has eyes similar to the lotus flower,
Who has palms like the sweet smelling,
Fully opened lotus flower,
And who is even rare for the celestial devas.

Thunda kanthi dandithoru panduramsu mandalam,
Ganda pali thanda vali Sali rathna kundalam,
Phulla pundareeka khanda kliptha malya mandanam,
Chanda bahu dandamathra naumi kamsa khandanam. 13

I salute that God who punished and killed Kamsa,
With his powerful hands,
Who has the shine in his face that punishes the moon,
Who has the shine of precious gems,
That hangs and plays around his neck,
And who wears garlands made out of the petals of lotus.

Utharanga dangaraga sangamathi pingalas,
Thangasrunge sangi pani ranganathi mangala,
Digvilasi malli hasi keerthi valli pallava,
Sthwam sa pathu phullacharu chilliradhya vallava. 14

You protect us , Hey able lad,
Who is of brown colour due to several ,

Religious marks applied on his body,
Who is the companion of the flute,
Who does good to girls,
And whose frame is in all directions.

Indranivaram vrajapathivaram
Nirdhoothavaram hrutha gana varam,
Rakshitha gothram preenitha gothram
Thwaam drutha gothram naumi sagothram. 15

I salute him with all my family,
Who has won over Indra,
Who is the chief of Gokula,
Who prevented torrential rain,
Who is of the colour of cloud,
Who protected his family,
Who made the entire world happy,
And who lifted the mountain.

Kamsa mahepathi hruth gatha soolam,
Santhatha sevitha yamunakoolam,
Vande sundra chandraka choodam,
Thwamahamakhila characharamoolam. 16

I salute Him , who is the root of all universe,
Who is the spear which killed Kamsa,
Who was being served by his friends who live near Yamuna,
And who is pretty with a peacock feather worn by him.

Malayajaruchira sthanujithamudhira,
Paliitha vibhudhasthoshitha vasudha,
Maamathirasika kelibhiradhika,
Smithasubhagaradha krupayathu varadha. 17

Please show mercy on me, oh, merciful one,
Who shines with applied sandal paste,
Who is of the colour of the cloud,
Who saved and looked after the devas,
Who made the earth very happy,
Who is a very great enjoyer,
Who has extreme playfulness,
And who is greatly handsome.

Urari krutha muralee rutha bhangam,
Nava jaladharakiranolladangam,
Yuvathee hrudaya drutha madana tharangam,
Pranamatha Yamuna thata krutha rangam. 18

I salute that Lord who lives in the shores of Yamuna,
Who sings several songs using his flute,
Who has a body which is the like new water bearing cloud,
And who creates waves of love in the hearts of lasses.

Navambhodena lam , jagathoshi sheelam,
Mukha sangi vamsam shigandavathamsam,
Kara lambhi vethram varambhoja nethram,
Druthaspeethagunjam bhaje labdha kunjam. 19

I pray the god who lives among pretty bushes,
Who is of the colour of the new rain cloud,
Who makes the entire world happy,
Who sings using the flute,
Who wears the feather of peacock,
Who carries a stick to mind cattle , in his hands,
Who has eyes as pretty as the lotus flower,
And who wears the garland of tree beads.

Hrutha kshoni bharam krutha klesa haram ,
Jagat geetha saram maha rathna haram,
Mrudu shyamakesam lasadwanyavesam,
Krupabhimudesam, bhaje vallawesam. 20

I pray that lord of Gopis,
Who reduced the burden of the earth,
Who can destroy sorrows of the world,
Who is the subject for song of the universe,
Who wears garlands made of great jewels,
Who has soft black hair,
Who roams in the forests,
And who is the great storehouse of mercy.

Ullasadvallaveevasasaam thaskara,
Sthejasa nirjithaprasphurath bhaskara,
Peenahos thadhayorullasa chandana,
Pathu vaa sarvatho devaki nandna. 21

Let us be protected by the Lord,
Who is the son of Devaki,
Who stole the cloths of Gopis,
Who has the dazzle which is greater than the Sun,
And who applies sandal paste on his broad chest.

Samruthestharakam tham gavam charakam,
Venunaam manditham kreedane panditham,
Dhathubhir veshinam dhanava dweshinam,
Chinthayaswaminam vallavi kaminam. 22

I think of that master who is the darling of Gopis,
Who helps one to cross the ocean of birth,
Who makes cows eat in the grazing land,
Who plays good music with his flute,
Who is ace in play and playfulness,
Who dresses himself with mountain products,
And who hates the asuras.

Upathakabalam paragasa balam,
Madegasaranam saroja charanam,
Arishtadalanam vikrushta lalanam,
Namami samaham sadaiva thamaham. 23

I also worship that great God,
Who keeps a ball of rice in his hand,
Who shines with the coated pollen on his body,
Who is my only refuge,
Who has lotus like feet,
Who removes all problems of deterioration,
And who attracts lasses.

Viharasadanam manogna radanam,
Praneetha madanam sasanka vadanam,
Uraatha kamalam, yasobhiramalam,
Karantha kamalam bhajaswathamalam. 24

Sing the praises as much as possible,
Of that lord who is the storehouse of playfulness,
Who has a heart warming row of teeth,
Who even attracts the god of love,
Who has a face like the full moon,
Who has a chest on which Lakshmi resides,
Who is having perennial fame,
And keeps a lotus flower in his hand.

Dushtadwamsa karnikaravathamsa,
Kheladwamsi panchamadwanasamsi,
Yogee chetha keli bhangi niketha,
Pathu swairi hantha va kamsa vairee. 25

Let that god protect me,
Who punishes bad people,
Who wears ear studs,
Who sings the panchama tune,
Using his soulful flute,
Who resides in the mind of sages,
Who resides in the mind of peaceful ones,
And who is the enemy of Kamsa.

Vraundatavyam keli manandavyam,
Kurvan naari chitha kandarpa dhari,
Nammod gari maam dukulapahari,
Neeparooda pathu barhava chooda. 26

Let me be protected by him who wears peacock feathers,
Who induces love in the minds of gopi lasses,
Of the brindavan by his happy attractive plays,
Who steals the cloths of Gopis,
And who sits on the kadamba tree after that.

Ruchiranake rachaya sakhe,
Valitharathim bhajanathathim,
Thwamavirathasthwarithagathir,
Natha sarane hari charane. 27

Hey friend, quickly depend solely on the feet of Hari,
Which is the place where devotees depend,
And which has very pretty nails,

Ruchirapata pulinathata ,
Paupathir guna vasathi,
Samamasuchirijjaladaru,
Charmanasi paraisphurathu hari. 28

Let that Hari shine in mind,
Who tastefully dresses himself,
Who roams in the banks of the rivers,
As the chief of boys who minds the cows,
Who is the storehouse of god,
And is of the colour of clouds.

Keli vihithayamalarjuna bhanjana,
Sulalitha charitha nikhila jana ranjana,
Lochana narthana jitha khala khanjana,
Maam paripalaya kaliya ganjana. 29

Let me be protected by that God who killed Kaliya,
Who broke the two arjuna trees playfully,
Who is liked by people due to his interesting stories,
And who kills bad people just by movement of his eyes.

Bhuvana visruthwara mahimadambara,
Virachitha nikhila khalolkarasambara,
Vithara yasodathanaya varam varam,
Abhilishitham may drutha peethambara. 30

Fulfill my desires, Oh God who wears yellow silk,
Whose fame is spread all over the world,
Who suppressed all bad people of the world,
And who is the son of Yasodha.

Chikura karambhitha charu shikandam ,
Phala vinirjitha vara shikhandam,
Radharuchi nirdhitha mudhitha kundam,
Kurutha budha hrudhi sapatthi mukundam. 31

Hey wise ones, meditate on that Mukunda,
Who wears pretty feather of peacock on his head,
Who has a forehead which wins in prettiness a piece of moon,
And who has pretty teeth which wins the buds of jasmine.

Ya pari rakshitha surabhi laksha ,
Sthadhapi cha surabhee mardhana daksha,
Muralee vadana khuralee shale sa ,
Disathu kusalam thava vana malee. 32

Let me be daily protected by the lad of the forest,
Who looked after several cows,
Who destroyed the fear of several devas,
And who is an expert in playing the flute.

Ramitha nikhila dimbhe venu pethoshta bhimbhe,
Hatha kala nikumrumbhe, vallavee datha chumbhe,
Bhavathu mahithanande thathra va keli kande,
Jagatha virala thunthe bhakthir oorvi mukunde. 33

Let you be devoted to that Mukunda,
Who attracted all gopa boys,
Who used to keep the flute close to his lips,
Who used to destroy crowds of bad people,
Who was being kissed by the gopi maidens,
Who was the storehouse of happiness,
Who was extremely playful,
And who was a rare beauty of the world.

Pasupa yuvathi goshti chumbitha srimadhoshti,
Smaratharalitha drushtir nirmithananda vrushti,
Nava jaladharadhama pathu va Krishna nama,
Bhuvana madhura veshha malini moothiresha. 34

Let this God save us,
Who had lips kissed by the gopi maidens,
Who had a look of being tired by passion,
Who used to rain Happiness,
Who was of the colour of new clouds,
Who was being addressed as Krishna,
Who had the sweetest look of the world,
And who decorated himself with garlands.

Mukunda Mala

(Garland of Him who gives immortal bliss)

By
Kulasekhara Azhwar

Translated in to English verse
BY
P.R.Ramachander

Introduction

These immortal verses were composed by a prince of the Chera dynasty called Kulashekara Azhwar (Called Kula shekara perumal in Kerala)He was also called Mudaliyandan Nambi . He was one of the 12 sages of the Bhakthi cult of Vaishnavism called Azhwars.These sages were the minstrels of God who traveled from place to place and sang the praise of Lord Vishnu.The devotion to God expressed in these verses is unparallel in any world literature..
Mukunda Mala

Vandhe mukunda maravindha dalayathaksham,
Kundhendu sankha dasanam Sishu gopa vesham,
Indradhi deva gana vandhitha pada peetham,
Vridhavanalaya maham Vasudeva soonum, *

Salutations to him who has,
Long lotus like eyes,
Teeth as white as moon, jasmine and conch,
Whose feet is for ever worshipped,
By Indra and other Devas ,
Who lives in Brindavana ,
And who is the son of Vasudeva

Sri Vallabhethi Varadhethi Dhaya Parethi,
Bhakthi priyethi Bhavaluntana kovidhethi,
Nathedhi, Naga sayanethi, Jagannivasa,
Thyalapinam prathi dinam kuru maam mukunda 1

Oh my lord who can only give deliverance,
Please make me capable of chanting every day,
Thy names such as,
Lord of all beings, He who can give all boons,
He who is the store house of mercy,
He who loves all his devotees,
He who can kill all problems of this world,
He who is Lord of every thing,
He who sleeps on the serpent,
And He who lives every where in this universe.

Jayathu jayathu devo devaki nandhanoyam,
Jayathu jayathu krishno vrishni vamsa pradheepa,
Jayathu jayathu megha syamala komalango,
Jayathu jayathu prithvi bhara naso mukunda 2

Victory and victory to the son of Devaki ,
Victory and victory to Krishna who belongs to family of Yadhu ,
Victory and victory to him who is black as a cloud and who has pretty limbs,
Victory and victory to the Mukunda who lightens the earth .

Mukunda, murdhna prani pathya yache,
Bhavantha mekantha miyantha martham,
Avismrithi swacharanaravinde,
Bhave bhave meastha bhavat prasadath. 3

Hey Mukunda, With bowed head I beg of you,
A small favour alone and in secret,
Never should I forget your lotus like feet,
Please, please be kind enough to grant.

Sri Govinda padhombhoja,
Madhuna Mahadbutham,
Yath Payino na munchanthi,
Munchanthi yadhpaina. *

The honey from the Lotus like feet of Govinda ,
Is truly surprising,
People who get it never get released,
And people who do not get always get released ..

Naham vandhe thave charanayor dwndwamadwandha mahatho.
Kumbhi pakam guru mapi hare, narakam napanothum,
Ramya rama mrudhthu thanu latha anandhanena apirama
Bhave bhave hridaya bhavane bhaveyayam bhavantham. 4

I do not bow before your two great holy feet,
Oh God , to protect us from Kumbhi paka hell,
Nor do I for playing in the pretty graden,
Of sensuous tender bodies of bewitching damsels,
But with a request to keep your memory,
In the palace of my heart for ever,
From birth to birth.

Nastha dharmenavasunichaye naiva kamopabhoghe,
Yadyath bhavyam bhavathu bhagawan poorva karmanuroopam,
Ethath parthyam mama bahumatham janma janamathoropi,
Twatpadambhoruha yuga gatha nischala bhakthirasthu. 5

No interest I have in Dharma,
Nor in collection of wealth and assets,
Nor in passion and making love,

For what has been decided by you,
Will come to me in the form of karmas of the past,
But I have one soulful prayer to thee, my Lord,
In this birth and what follows,
Let me have rock like faith,
In thine two holy feet.

Divi va bhuvu va mamastu vaso
Narake va narakantaka prakamam
Avadhrita-sarada aravindau
Charanau the marane api chintayami 6

Lord, who is the killer of Narakasura .
Let me be in this world,
Or the ether world or nether world,
But make me remember even at my death,
Only your pretty lotus like feet

Chintayami harim eva santatam
Manda-hasa-muditananambujam
Nanda-gopa-tanayam parat param
Naradadi-muni-vrinda-vanditam 7

Always I think of Hari .
Whose smile adorns his lotus like face,
Who is the truth of truths,
Who is the son of Nanda Gopa ,
And who is worshipped by sage Narada ,
And crowds of sages like him.

Kara-charana-saroje kantiman-netra-mine
Srama-mushi bhujavichi-vyakule agadha-marge
Hari-sarasi vigahyapiya tejo-jalaugham
Bhava-maru-parichinnah klesam adya tyajami 8

Exhausted by the difficult path of life so far,
I will drink the water from the pond of Hari,
Where his hands and arms are the lotus flowers,
And his shining eyes are the pretty fish,
And leave the pains and aches of this earth forever.

Sarasija-nayane sa-sankha-chakre
Mura-bhidi ma viramasva chitta rantum
Sukha-taram aparam na jathu jane
Hari-charana-smarana amrithena tulyam 9

Oh mind, never stop thinking for ever.
Of he who has lotus like eyes.
Of he who has the conch and the holy wheel,
And of he who has killed the asura called Mura,
For I do not know any other pleasure as equal or great
Than the memory of the nectar like feet of Hari.

Mabhir manda-mano vichintya bahudha yamis chiram yatana
Naivami prabhavanti papa-ripavah svami nanu sridharah
Alasyam vyapaniya bhakti-sulabham dhyayasva narayanam
Lokasya vyanapanodana-karo dasasya kim na kshamah 10

Oh my foolish idiotic mind,
Do not fret and think,
Of the pains that God of death will give.
How can your foes and sin touch you ever,
Is not your master the great Lord Sridhara ?
Leave out this indifference ,
And pray Lord Narayana,
Who is easy to approach.
Will not that master.
Remove the sorrows of his slaves in a jiffy?

Bhava-jaladhi-gathanam dvandva-vata hatanam
Suta-duhitru-kalatra-thrana-bhararditanam
Vishama-vishaya-thoye majjatam aplavanam
Bhavati saranam eko vishnu-poto naranam. 11

Travelling in this sea of birth and death,
Being tossed hither and thither ,
By the cyclone of love and hate,
Carrying the heavy care,
Of son , daughter and wife ,
And being drowned ,
In this troublesome sea of attachments,
The only boat to save us is our Lord Vishnu

Bhava-jaladhim agadham dustharam nisthareyam

Katham aham ithi cheto ma sma gah katharathvam
Sarasija-drisi deve tharaki bhaktir eka
Naraka-bhidi nishanna tarayishyaty avasyam 12

Do not fret and worry,
As to how you can cross ,
This deep sea of life ,
Which can never be crossed,
For the single minded devotion,
To the God who killed the Naraka,
Will certainly take you across,
Without fail.

Trishna-toye madana-pavanoddhuta-mohormi-male
Daravarte tanaya-sahaja-graha-sanghakule cha
Samsarakhye mahati jaladhau majjatam nas tri-dhaman
Padambhoje vara-da bhavato bhakti-navam prayaccha 13

Drowning I am in this sea,
Of birth , death and life,
Because Of the wind of passion,
Started by the God of love,
And because of the burden of attachment,
To the son I love,
To the wealth that I earned and keep,
To the wife for whom I yearn,
And so giver of blessings,
Please be kind to give me a place,
In the boat of devotion ,
To thine lotus like feet and save.

Prithvi-renur anuh payamsi kanikah phalguh sphulingo laghus
Tejo nihsvasanam marut tanu-taram randhram su-sukshmam nabhah
Kshudra rudra-pitamaha-prabhritayah kinah samastah sura
Drishte yatra sa tarako vijayate sri-pada-dhuli-kanah 14

This earth becomes a particle of dust,
This water of the sea becomes but a single drop,
The raging fire becomes a tiny spark,
The blowing winds become a tiny movement,
The sky surrounding us becomes a small hole,
The lords Shiva and Brahma become insignificant,
And all the devas become like tiny insects,
If our Lord Mukunda is seen,
For the dust from his feet enslaves them all.

He! lokah srinutha prasuthi-marana-vyadhes chikitsam imam
Yoga-jnah samudharanti munayo yam yajnavalkyadayah
Antar-jyothir ameyam ekam amritham krishnakhyam apiyatam
Tat pitam paramaushadham vitanute nirvanam atyantikam 15

Hey , people of the world,
Hear the panacea for birth, death and disease,
That has been told by sages great.
Steeped in ancient wisdom,
Like the Yagnavalkya ,
It is the inner light alone,
Which like nectar ,
And is the name "Krishna"
For when drunk this great nectar,
Grants the final liberation,
Which is complete and forever.

He! martyah paramam hitham srinutha vo vakshyami sankshepatah
Samsaramavam apad-urmi-bahulam samyak pravisya sthitah
Nana-jnanam apasya chetasi namo narayanayety amum
Mantram sa-pranavam pranama-sahitam pravartayadhvam muhuh 16

Hey men, hear what is really good for you,
In briefest possible words,
Drowned you have in the sea of existence,
Which has big waves of misfortune,
Which toss you hither and thither.
So leave out this futile search for jnana ,
And oft chant "Om Narayana"
And bow before your lord.

Nathe nah purushottame tri-jagatam ekadhipe chetasa
Sevye svasya padasya dathari pare narayane thishthati
Yam kinchit purushadhamam kathipaya-gramesam alpartha-dam
Sevayai mrigayamahe naram aho mudha varaka vayam 17

Our Lord Narayana , the greatest among men,
Who rules alone the three worlds ,
Who can be served by mere control of breath,
Has come to share his all with us,

And come personally before us,
Yet we beg some lowly men,
Who rules a few villages,
For petty rewards and service.
What foolish wretches we are , alas.?

Baddhenanjalina nathena sirasa gatraih sa-romodgamaih
Kanthena svara-gadgadena nayanenodgirma-bashpambuna
Nityam tvachranaravinda-yugala-dhyanamritasvadinam
Asmakam sarasiruhaksha satatam sampadyatam jivitam 18

With bowed head and joined hands,
We pray our Lord,
With hairs standing erect ,
And with tottering voice we repeat his names,
With swelling tears we request the Lord Narayana,
"Please allow us to drink the nectar,
From your two lotus like feet,
And carry on our lives for us,
Oh, Lord who is lotus eyed"

Yat krishna-pranipatha-dhuli-dhavalam thath varshma thad vai siras
Thea nethre tamasojjhite su-ruchire yabhyam harir drisyathe
Sa buddhir vimalendu-sankha-dhavaala ya madhava-dhyayini
Sa jihvamrita-varshiti prati-padam ya stauti narayanam 19

The head with white dust is loftiest,
Where the dust is collected by bowing to our Lord,
Those eyes which have left ignorance,
After seeing Lord Hari are the prettiest,
That brain which meditates on Lord Madhava ,
Has the white glow of the moon and the conch,
And that tongue always showers nectar,
Which praises and glorifies lord Narayana.

Jihve kirthaya kesavam mura-ripum cheto bhaja sridharam
Pani-dvandva samarchayachyuta-kathah srotra-dvaya thvam srunu
Krishnam lokaya lochana-dvaya harer gacchanghri-yugamalayam
Jighra ghrana mukunda-pada-tulasim murdhan namadhokshajam 20

Oh tongue, sing the praises of Kesava ,
Oh mind, praise the Lord who killed Mura ,
Oh hands, serve the Lord Sridhara,
Of ears , hear the stories extolling Achyutha
Oh eyes , see always lord Krishna,
Oh feet, Go to the temples of Hari,
Oh nose , smell the Thulasi ,
From the two holy feet of Lord Mukunda,
And Oh head, bow before Lord Adhokshaja .

Amnayabhyasanany aranya-ruditham veda-vrathany anv-aham
Medas-cheda-phalani purtha-vidhayah sarvam hutam bhasmani
Tirthanam avagahanani cha gaja-snanam vina yat-pada-
Dvandvambhoruha-samsmritim vijayate devah sa narayanah 21

Recitation of holy words is but a cry in the forest,
Observation of penance of the Vedas is but a slimming exercise,
Holy sacrifices observed are but pouring ghee in to ashes.
Bathing in holy rivers is but a bath of an elephant,
If done without the memory of his lotus feet,
And so victory to the lord Narayana.

Madana parihara sthitim madhiye
Manasi mukunda-padaravinda-dhamni
Hara-nayana-krisanuna kriso 'si
Smarasi na chakra-parakramam murarer. 22

Oh God of love, change your place of residence from my mind,
For my mind is occupied by the lotus feet of Mukunda,
Ere long ago have you not been burnt by the fiery look of Hara ,
And still you forget the holy wheel of Lord Murari.

Nathe dhathari bhogi-bhoga-sayane narayane madhave
Deve devaki-nandane sura-vare chakrayudhe sarangini
Lilasesha-jagat-prapancha-jathare visvesvare sridhare
Govinde kuru chitta-vrittim achalam anyais tu kim vartanai 23

Never forget the Hari who sleeps on the serpent,
And who is also called Narayana and Madhava,
Who is the darling son of Devaki,
Who is venerated by Devas,
Who has the holy wheel and the bow Saranga as weapon,
Who holds the world as if it is a play,
Who is the Lord of the universe,

Who is the Lord Sridhara.
Who takes care of cows,
And make your mind unwaveringly firm on him,
For what else can you gain by any other way?

Ma draksham kshina-punyan kshanam api bhavato bhakti-hinan padabje
Ma srausham sravya-bandham tava charitam apasyanyad akhyana-jatam
Ma smarsham madhava tvam api bhuvana-pathe chetasapahnunanan
Ma bhuvam tvat-saparya-vyatikara-rahito janma-janmantare api 24

Let not my glances fall on those,
Who do not have devotion to your feet,
Let not me hear any other thing,
Except the stories of your exploits,
Let not me think of those,
Who do not think of thee, Madhava,
And let not me become unable,
To serve you even in a menial way,
Birth after birth.

Maj-janmanah phalam idam madhu-kaitabhare
Math-prarthaniya-mad-anugraha esha eva
Tvad-bhrithya-bhrithya-paricharaka-bhrithya-bhrithya-
Bhrithyasya bhrithya iti mam smara loka-natha 25

The result of my life,
Oh god who killed Madhu and Kaitabha ,
And the prayer and also my blessing
Would be oh, Lord of the earth,
If you can make me ,
To be thy servant's, servant's,
Assistant's servant's servant's,
Servant's servant.

Tattvam bruvanani param paras tan
Madhu ksharantiva mudavahani
Pravartaya pranjalir asmi jihve
Namani narayana-gocharani 26

His names indicating the supreme truth,
Would give you as much pleasure,
As constant dripping of honey,
And so I pray with folded hands, Oh my tongue,
Repeat endlessly the various names of Lord Narayana.

Namami Narayana-pada-pankajam
Karomi narayana-pujanam sada
Vadami narayana-nama nirmalam
Smarami narayana-tattvam avyayam 27

I prostrate on the lotus feet of Narayana,
I always do worship of Narayana,
I recite the pure names of Narayana,
And I meditate on the truth behind Narayana.

Sri-natha narayana vasudeva
Sri-krishna bhakta-priya chakra-pane
Sri-padmanabhachyuta kaitabhare
Sri-rama padmaksha hare murare 28

Ananta vaikuntha mukunda krishna
Govinda damodara madhaveti
Vaktum samartho api na vakthi kaschid
Aho jananam vyasanabhimukhyam 29

Lord of Lakshmi, Narayana, Vasudeva ,
Sri Krishna, Darling of devotes, Wielder of the holy wheel,
Sri Padmanabha , Achyutha, Kaita bhare ,
Sri Rama, Lotus eyed Lord, Hari, He who killed Mura,

Oh endless one, Vaikuntha , Mukunda, Krishna,
Govinda, He who was tied by a rope in his belly, Madhava,
All of us are able to call you any of these,
But we never call you these,
See how eager all of us are,
To see our own peril.

Bhaktapaya-bhujanga-garuda-manis trailokya-raksha-manir
Gopi-lochana-chatakambuda-manih saundarya-mudra-manih
Yah kanta-mani-rukmini-ghana-kucha-dvandvaika-bhusha-manih
Sreyo deva-sikha-manir disathu no gopala-chuda-manih 30

Hey jewel riding on the back of Garuda ,
Hey jewel taking care of all the three worlds,
Hey jewel attracting the eyes of Gopis like the Chataka bird,
Hey jewel which is the signal of beauty,
The only jewel on the breasts of Rukhmani ,
Who herself is a jewel among your consorts,
Hey crown jewel of all gods,
Hey Gopala who is the supreme jewel,
Please show us the way.

Satru-cchedaika-mantram sakalam upanishad-vakya-sampujya-mantram
Samsaroccheda-mantram samuchita-tamasah sangha-niryana-mantram
Sarvaisvaryaika-mantram vyasana-bhujaga-sandashta-santhrana-mantram
Jihve sri-krishna-mantram japa japa sathatham janma-saphalya-mantram 31

Mantra which kills all enemies,
Mantra which is worshipped,
By each and every word of Upanishads.
Mantra which cuts the bonds of the world,
Mantra which drives away.
The darkness of ignorance ,
Mantra which helps in attaining all riches,
Mantra which cures the snake bite,
Of worldly worries,
Is the name of Sri Krishna,
And so tongue always chant it,
And get deliverance from life.

Vyamoha-prasam aushadham muni-mano-vritti-pravritty-aushadham
Daityendrarti-karaushadham tri-bhuvane sanjivanaikaushadham
Bhaktatyanta-hitaushadham bhava-bhaya-pradhvamsanaikaushadham
Sreyah-prapti-karaushadham piba manah sri-krishna-divyaushadham 32

Medicine that cures improper desires,
Medicine in the minds of sages,
Which makes them to meditate,
Medicine for controlling king among Rakshasas,
Medicine which gives life to the three worlds,
Medicine which cures the travails of devotees,
Medicine that cures fear of existence,
Medicine that can bring all glory,
Is the holy medicine of Sri Krishna.
And so ,devotees drink it to your fill..

Krishna tvadiya-pada-pankaja-panjarantam
Adyaiva me visatu manasa-rajahamsah
Prana-prayana-samaye kapha-vata-pittaih
Kanthavarodhana-vidhau smaranam kutas te 33

Krishna, within your feet which are like lotus stems,
How can my mind which is like a royal swan enter?
When the soul is ready to depart,
And when bile air and phlegm,
Choke my throat,
How will I ever remember your holy name?

Chetas chintaya kirthayasva rasane namri-bhava thvam siro
Hastav anjali-samputam rachayatam vandasva dirgham vapuh
Atman samsraya pundarika-nayanam nagachalendra-sthitam
Dhanyam punya-tamam thad eva paramam daivam hi sat-siddhaye 34

Oh mind, Sing of our Lord,
Oh head, bow before him,
Oh hands join your hands in supplication,
Oh body , do obeisance to him,
Oh soul, Make him your refuge,
Him who reclines on mountain of snake,
Him who is auspicious,
Him who is holy of holies,
Him who is the greatest God ,
And Him who leads to the only truth.

Srunvan janardana-katha-guna-kirtanani
Dehe na yasya pulakodgama-roma-rajih
Nothpadyathe nayanayor vimalambu-mala
Dhik tasya jivitam aho purushadhamasya 35

Hearing the stories and nature of Lord Janardhana ,
In whose body the hairs do not stand erect,
And in whose eyes the pure garland of tears does not form,
See for yourself, the man who is basest of humans.

Andhasya me hritha-viveka-maha-dhanasya
Chauraih prabho balibhir indriya-namadheyaih

Mohandha-kupa-kuhare vinipatitasya
Devesa dehi kripanasya karavalambam 36

Blind I have become of the great riches of discrimination,
For the thieves of senses have stolen them from me ,
And thrown me in the blind well of passion,
And so Lord, please extend your hands of support to this wretch.

Idam sariram parinama-pesalam
Pathaty avasyam satha-sandhi-jarjaram
Kim aushadham pricchasi mudha durmate
Niramayam krishna-rasayanam piba 37

This body which will change over time,
Would one day fall after its hundred joints stiffen,
Why are you in search of other medicines, You fool,
Only drink deep, the elixir of Lord Krishna.

Ascharyam ethad dhi manushya-loke
Sudham parityajya visham pibanti
Namani narayana-gocharani
Tyaktvanya-vacah kuhakah pathanti 38

Wonderful is this world of men,
Leaving out nectar they drink poison,
Not repeating the names of Narayana,
The ignorant go on telling all other words.

Tyajantu bandhavah sarve
Nindantu guravo janah
Tathapi paramanando
Govindo mama jivanam 39

Relatives and friends have abandoned me,
All the elders scold me always,
But in spite of it , the supreme bliss,
Of Govinda is my life.

Sathyam brovami manujah svayam urdhva-bahur
Yo yo mukunda narasimha janardaneti
Jivo japaty anu-dinam marane rane va
Pashana-kashtha-sadrisaya dadaty abhishtam 40

Hey man,I shout the truth with raised hands,
All of whom ,who meditate in death and war,
Of Mukunda, Narasimha and Janardhana,
Would think of his own desires as worthless,
Worse than stone and dead wood for ever.

Narayanaya nama ity amum eva mantram
Samsara-ghora-visha-nirharanaya nityam
Srinvanthu bhavya-matayo yatayo anuragad
Uchchais taram upadisamy aham urdhva-bahuh 41

The hearing of the mantra "Om Namō Narayana"
Is the panacea for the every day dark poisonous material life,
With compassion I utter this to the sages who have renounced the world,
And shout this at the top of my voice and with raised hands.

Chittam naiva nivarthate kshanam api sri-krishna-padambujat
Nindantu priya-bandhava guru-jana grihinanthu munchantu va
Durvadam parighoshayantu manuja vamse kalanke astu va
Tadrik prema-dharanuraga-madhuna mattaya manam tu me 42

Mind of mine never for a moment
Not think of the lotus feet of Krishna,
Let my dear relations and friends,
Elders and the ordinary ones,
Scold and berate me,
Let the evil ones spread with gusto,
Gossips about bad things of my family,
For an intoxicated mad mind of mine,
It is sufficient to have only His nectar of love.

Krishno rakshatu no jagat-traya-guruh krishnam namadhvam sada
Krishnenakhila-satravo vinihatah krishnaya tasmai namah
Krishnad eva samutthitam jagad idam krishnasya daso asmy aham
Krishne tishthati visvam etad akhilam he krishna rakshasva mam 43

Krishna is the teacher of the three worlds and protects us,
And so without stop bow before Lord Krishna,
Krishna has killed all our enemies in this universe,
Salutations to Krishna,
All the world has come from Krishna,
I am the humble slave of Krishna,
All the world is within Krishna,

Oh Krishna ,protect me for ever.

Hey gopalaka ,Hey kripa-jalanidHe ,Hey sindhu-kanya-pate
Hey kamsantaka ,Hey gajendra-karuna-parina, Hey madhava
Hey ramanuja ,Hey jagat-traya-guro ,Hey pundarikaksha mam
Hey gopijana-natha palaya param janami na tvam vina 44

Hey ,cow heard boy, Hey , ocean of mercy,
Hey, darling of the daughter of the sea,
Hey , slayer of Kamsa ,
Hey, Lord who showered mercy on the king of elephants,
Hey, Madahava, Hey brother of Balarama ,
Hey ,master of the three worlds,
Hey, my lord with lotus eyes,
Hey ,Lord of all gopis,
Know I none greater than you,
And so protect me.

Dara varakara-vara-sutha the tanujo virincih
Stotra vedas tava sura-gana bhritya-vargah prasadah
Mukthir maya jagad avikalam tavaki devaki thwa
Mata mithram bala-ripu-sutas tat tvad anyam na jane 45

Your wife is the daughter of the sea,
Your son is Brahma who creates the world,
Chants about you are the holy Vedas,
Devas are your servant force,
Liberation from this world is your sport,
Devaki is your mother,
Arjuna the invincible enemy is your friend,
And so I do not know any one else but you.

Pranamam isasya sirah-phalam vidhus
Tad-archanam prani-phalam divaukasah
Manah-phalam tad-guna-tattva-chintanam
Vacah-phalam tad-guna-kirtanam budhah 46

Prostration to God is supreme duty of the head,
Worship with flowers the duty of the life breath,
Thought of his goodness is the duty of the mind,
And singing of his praise is the duty of the speech,
So say the divine ones living in the sky.

Sriman-nama prochya narayanakhyam
Ke na prabhur vanchitam papino api
Ha nah purvam vak-pravritta na tasmims
Tena praptam garbha-vasadi-duhkham 47

By calling aloud the name of Lord Narayana,
Even the sinner is blessed with his desires,
Possibly we had not used the power of speech in last earlier life,
Which resulted in the sorrow of us living in the womb

Dhyayanti ye vishnum anantam avyayam
Hrit-padma-madhye satatam vyavasthitam
Samahitanam satatabhaya-pradam
Te yanti siddhim paramam tu vaishnavim 48

He who meditates on Vishnu, the limitless and folly less,
Who is present on a lotus in the middle of the heart,
And who grants the one who meditates, fearlessness,
Will get for sure the perfection great of a Vaishnava .

Tat tvam prasida bhagavan kuru mayy anathe
Vishno kripam parama-karunikah khalu tvam
Samsara-sagara-nimagnam ananta dinam
Uddhartum arhasi hare purushottamo asi 49

Shower your mercy on me my Lord,
You are the Vishnu who is the most merciful,
For this sinner is drowned in this endless sea of material life,
And merits your help Hey Hari , Hey Purushottama

. Kshira-sagara-tarangarasikara-
Sara-tarakita-charu-murtaye
Bhogi-bhoga-sayaniya-saayine
Madhavaya madhu-vidvishe namah 50

To the one sprayed with drops from the waves of the ocean of milk,
Who has the pretty form of stars in the sky,
Who Reclines on the bed of the serpent,
Who is Madhava and the killer of Madhu,
Are my heart felt salutations.

Alam alam alam eka praninam patakanam
Nirasana-vishaye ya krishna krishneti vani

Yadi bhavati mukunde bhaktir ananda-sandra
Karatala-kalina sa moksha-samrajya lakshmih 51

Suffice, suffice and suffice it is for all sins of a being,
To be driven away for ever,
By the repetition of "Krishna" and "Krishna"
But if one has the ecstasy of devotion to Mukunda,
He will have always in his hand liberation , influence and riches.

Yasya priyau sruti-dharau kavi-loka-virau
Mitrau dvi-janma-vara-padma-sarav abhutam
Tenambujaksha-charanambuja-shat-padena
Rajna krita kritir iyam kulasekharena 52

Friends of mine, intellects great,
Who were heroes in the world of poets,
Belonging to the twice born caste,
Are the lotus stems pretty,
And these poems dedicated to the lotus feet of the lotus eyed,
Were composed by king called Kulasekhara.

Mukunda-malam pathatam naranam
Asha-saukhyam labhate na kah svit
Samasta-papa-kshayam etya dehi
Prayati vishnoh paramam padam tat 53

All men who read the verses of Mukunda Mala,
Will achieve all happiness in life,
And their sins would be pardoned,
And will travel to the supreme abode of Vishnu.

Govinda Damodara Stotram

By
Sage Bilvamangala
Translated by
P.R.Ramachander

(This Stotra has been composed by Sage Bilvamangala, who is also known as Lila Sukha. His greatest work of course is Sri Krishna Karnamritha, Nothing much is known about the period in which, this great sage lived. There is a general agreement that he belongs to South India, visited Dwaraka and later visited Brindavan and attained Samadhi there. Some people believe that he was from Andhra Pradesh. Taking in to account the fact, that He is a part of large number of folk tales of Kerala (Bilwamangalathu Swamiyar), His verse from Sri Krishna Karnamrutha is the first verse of the very popular Bala Mukundashtakam which is recited in Kerala And also the fact, that he refers to wearing of tiger claw (A practice in Kerala) by the young Krishna in several places, I tend to agree with the school of thought that he originally belonged to Kerala, The Govinda-Damodhara Stotram is the ecstatic outpouring of pure unalloyed Bhakti of this great savant to Lord Krishna. He pictures all the devotees of Lord Krishna, sharing his ecstasy and so deeply drunk by these names, that they do not talk of anything else under all circumstances that they are in. One of the stanzas is from Bhagwatham and few resemble the verses of Mukunda mala. I am sure that before you complete reading this, you would also be intoxicated by the name of Lord Krishna)

Agre kurunaam atha pandavanam,
Dushasane ahwatha vastra kesha,
Krishnaa tad akroshad ananya natha,
Govinda , damodara Madavethi. 1

When in front of Kurus and Pandavas,
Dushasana dragged her by her cloths and hair,
Angered , Draupadi seeing no other lord,
Called "Oh Govinda, Oh Damodhara ,Oh Madhava."

Govinda- He who lifted the earth(Go) Or He who is the chief of cows
Damodhara -He who is known by knowledge got by self restraint Or He who was tied by Yasodha in the stomach Or He who keeps in his belly the world called Dhama
Madhava- He who was born in the family of Madhu

Sri Krishna Vishno Madhu Kaitabhare,
Bhakthanukampin Bhagawan murare,
Trayasya maam keshava loka natha,
Govinda, Damodhara Madavethi. 2

Hey Krishna, Hey Vishnu who killed Madhu and Kaidabha,
Hey lord who has pity on his devotees,
Hey Lord who killed the asura called Mura,
Hey Kesava, Hey Lord of the world, save me,
Hey Govinda, Hey Damodara, Hey Madhava.

Vikrethu kamakhila Gopa Kanya,
Murari padarpitha chitha Vruthi,
Dadyodhakam moha vasad avochad,
Govinda , Damodara , Madhavethi. 3

The lovelorn Gopa maiden having offered

Her mind at the feet of Lord Murari,
While selling Curds in the street,
Due to her passion filled mind,
Cried, "Oh Govinda, Oh Damodara and Oh Madhava."

Ulukhale Sambharitha thandulamsa cha,
Saighatyayantyo musalai pramugdha,
Gayanthi gopyo janithanuragha,
Govinda , Damodhara, Madhavethi. 4

Pounding the mortar full of grains,
With the pestle again and again,
The Gopis due to their budding love,
Sing "Oh Govinda, Oh Damodara and Oh Madhava."

Kachithramboja pute nishannam,
Krida shukam kimshuka ratna thundam,
Adhyapayamasa saroruhakshi,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 5

A lotus beauty instructed a playful parrot,
With a bright red beak which was seated
On the edge of her hand to say,
"Oh Govinda, Oh Damodhara and Oh Madhava."

Gruha gruhe Gopa vadhu samooha,
Prathi kshanam pinjara sarikanam,
Skalad giram vachayithum pravrutho,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 6

In every home ,every second of their time
The bevy of Gopa brides are engaged,
In making the caged parrots repeat,
"Oh Govinda, Oh Damodhara and Oh Madhava."

Paryaykinkabjham alam kumaram,
Prasvapayonthyakhila gopa kanya,
Jagu prabhandam swara thala badham,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 7

Rocking their little ones to sleep in their cradle,
All gopa lasses with expertise sing,
This lullaby with proper notes and beats
"Oh Govinda, Oh Damodhara and Oh Madhava."

Ramanujam veekshana keli lolam,
Gopi grahithva nava nitha golam,
Abalakam balakam ajuhva,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 8

Examining the brother of Bala Rama,
With ever shifting and playful eyes,
The gopis offer a ball of fresh butter,
To attract the child and call
"Oh Govinda, Oh Damodhara and Oh Madhava"

Vichithra varnabhirama rame,
Bindehi vakthrambhujra raja hamse,
Sada madhiyee rasengri range,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 9

Hey tounge who is like the royal swan,
And who is interested in chanting of.
Those very ever attractive names,
Always keep enjoying those juicy names,
Oh Govinda, Oh Damodhara and Oh Madhava.

Ankhadhi rudam shishu gopa gudham,
Stanam dayantham kamalaika kantham,
Sambodhayam aasa mudha yasodha,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 10

Oh Lord of the lady of the lotus,
As a baby sitting on the lap of Yasodha daintily,
You used to drink milk from her breast,
And she drowned in the bliss, used to address you,
"Oh Govinda, Oh Damodhara and Oh Madhava"

Krithantham anthara vrajam athmanamaswam,
Samam vayasaihi pasu pala balaa,
Premna yasodha prajuhava krishnam,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 11

In the land of Vraja , when Krishna ,

Was playing with youths of his age,
Who looked after the cows,
Addressing him alone, Yasodha called,
That Krishna whom she loved as,
"Oh Govinda, Oh Damodhara and Oh Madhava"

Yasodhaya gadham ulukalena,
Go kantha pasena nibhadyamanam,
Rurodha mandam nava nita bhoji,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 12

Tied tightly to the mortar by Yasodha,
With the rope that was used to tie cows,
Slightly whimpering , that boy who ate butter said,
"Oh Govinda, Oh Damodhara and Oh Madhava"

Nijanangane kankana keli lolam,
Gopi grahithwa navanitha golam,
Amardayath pani talena netre,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 13

When in the courtyard Krishna,
Was playing with a bangle,
That Gopi shut his eyes from the back playfully,
And produced before him a ball of butter, Murmuring,
"Oh Govinda, Oh Damodhara and Oh Madhava"

Gruhe gruhe vadhu kadambha,
Sarve milithwa samvaya yoge,
Punyani namani pathanthi nithyam,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 14

Whenever in houses and homes, the gopi ladies,
Met each other and started talking,
Daily they used to repeat your holy names,
"Oh Govinda, Oh Damodhara and Oh Madhava."

Mandhara male vadanabhiramam,
Bhimbadare puritha venu nadam,
Go gopa gopi jana madhya samastham,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 15

Seeing that ever attractive boy standing below a coral tree,
Singing pleasant notes with flute kept near his reddish lips,
All cows, gopas and gopi maidens amidst other people, used to chant,
"Oh Govinda, Oh Damodhara and Oh Madhava."

Uthaya gopyo aparathra bhoge,
Smrithwa Yasoda Sutha bala kelim,
Gayanthi proccair mantha yantho,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 16

The Gopis having woken up just before dawn,
And remembering the pranks of the son of Yasoda,
Used to sing together loudly while churning for butter,
"Oh Govinda, Oh Damodhara and Oh Madhava."

Jaagadho atha datho navanitha pindo,
Gruhe Yasoda vickitsayanthi,
Uvacha satyam vacha hey murare,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 17

Having woken up and having made the ball of butter,
Yasoda , in her home, became suspicious and told,,
"Please tell me the truth Hey Murari,
Hey Govinda, Hey Damodhara and Hey Madhava"

Abyarchya geham yuvathi pravridha,
Prema pravaha dadhi nirmamantha,
Gayanthi gopyo atha sakhi sametha,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 18

After the morning prayers , when lasses ,
With increased torrent of love, churn the curds.
The Gopis sing along with their friends,
"Oh Govinda, Oh Damodhara and Oh Madhava."

Kwachith prabhathe dadhi purna pathre,
Nikshipya manthum yuvathi mukundam,
Alokya ganam vividham karothe,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 19

Rarely in the mornings, with vessel full of curds,
The young ladies used to put the churn in the pot,
And saw Mukunda there and broke into variety,

Of soulful music and started singing,
"Oh Govinda, Oh Damodhara and Oh Madhava."

Kreedarpanam bhojana majjanartham,
Hiithaishini stree thanujam Yasodha,
Ajjuhavat prema paripltakshi,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 20

When Krishna dedicates himself to play,
Disregarding even food and bath,
The great lady Yasoda with concern for him,
And with overwhelming flood of love used to Call
"Oh Govinda, Oh Damodhara and Oh Madhava."

Sukham sayanam nilaye cha Vishnu,
Devarshi mukhya munaya prapanna,
Thenachyuthe tanmayatham vrajanthi,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 21

Seeing Vishnu sleeping comfortably on his bed,
The chief of deva sages who have surrendered to him,
Attain the same state as the Lord Achyutha by singing,
"Oh Govinda, Oh Damodhara and Oh Madhava."

Vihaya Nidhram arunodaye cha,
Vidhya krutyani cha vipra mukhya,
Vedavasane prapadanthi niithyam,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 22

Forsaking sleep and waking up before dawn,
The chief of Brahmins after completing their studies,
And after chanting Vedas, daily take steps to chant,
"Oh Govinda, Oh Damodhara and Oh Madhava."

Vrundavane gopa ganascha gopyo,
Vilokya govinda viyoga khinnam,
Radham jaghusasru vilochanabhyam,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 23

In the Brindavan the crowds of Gopa and gopis,
Seeing the tears starting to flow from eyes of Radha,
Due to the parting of Govinda who was departing cried,
"Oh Govinda, Oh Damodhara and Oh Madhava."

Prabhatha sanchara gatanu gava,
Sthad rakanartham tanaya Yasodha,
Prabodhayat pani talena mandam,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 24

Seeing the departure of cows in the morning,
In order to protect her son,
Yasodha patted him slowly and gently and muttered,
"Oh Govinda, Oh Damodhara and Oh Madhava."

Pravala shobha iva deergha kesa,
Vatambu pamasana pootha deha,
Moole tharunam munaya pathanthi,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 25

Shining like coral , possessing long hair,
Keeping this body alive by eating leaves,
And sitting on the roots of trees, those sages say,
"Oh Govinda, Oh Damodhara and Oh Madhava."

Evam bruvana virahathura brusam,
Vruja striya Krishna vishiktha manasa,
Visrujya lajjam rurudhu sma suswaram,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 26

Having heard these words, the lovelorn crowd.
Of the ladies of Brindavan , with a tumultuous mind,
Threw away their sense of modesty , cried and repeated in a sad voice,
"Oh Govinda, Oh Damodhara and Oh Madhava."

(This verse is identical one with the Sloka in Bhagawatham which describes the reaction of Gopis to the words of sage Akroora .The poet must have taken it from there.)

Gopi kadchin mani pinjarastham,
Shukam vacho vachayithum pravaritha,
Ananda kanda, Vruja Chandra Krishna,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 27

The gopis sometimes, made their parrot,
Put in a gilded cage teach them to recite,
"Piece of our happiness , Oh Moon of Vruja, Oh Krishna,
Oh Govinda, Oh Damodhara and Oh Madhava."

Go vathsa balai shishu kaka paksham,
Badanantham ambhoja dalayathaksham,
Uvacha matha chibukam grahithwa,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 28

When the lord with eyes like the lotus leaf,
Tied the pigtales of the cowherd boys to the cow,
His mother caught hold of his chin and told,
"Oh Govinda, Oh Damodhara and Oh Madhava."
Prabhata kale vara vallavagha,
Go rakshananartham drutha vethra dandai,
Akaryam asurananthamaadhyam,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 29

In the mornings fine, the chosen cow herd boys,
Came holding sticks of cane to protect the cows,
And called the causeless, limitless and primeval lord,
"Oh Govinda, Oh Damodhara and Oh Madhava."

Jalashaya kaliya mardanaya
Yada kadambadapatan murare,
Gopanganas chakra suretya gopa,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 30

When Lord Murari jumped from the Kadambha tree,
To chastise Kaliya standing in the river pond,
The gopa maidens devas and gopa lads sang out,
"Oh Govinda, Oh Damodhara and Oh Madhava."

Akruram asadya yada Mukunda,
Sachapothsavartham mathuram pravishtha,
Tada sa pauraivy jayathethi bani,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 31

When Krishna entered the city of Mathura
With the dissimilar looking sage Akroora,
To attend the festival of the bow,
The citizens of that city cried, Victory,
"Oh Govinda, Oh Damodhara and Oh Madhava."

Kamsasya duthena yadaaiva nithau,
Vrindavanathad vasudeva sunou,
Rurodha gopi bhavanasya madhye,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 32

When the messenger of Kamsa took away.
From Vrindavana, the sons of Vasudeva,
The gopis wept bitterly inside their houses,
"Oh Govinda, Oh Damodhara and Oh Madhava."

Sarovare kaliya naga badham,
Shisum Yasodha thanayam nishamya,
Chakrur lutayantha pathi gopa bala,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 33

Seeing that the baby son of Yasodha,
Was tied by the kaliya serpent of the pond,
The helpless gopa boys rolled with sorrow and cried,
"Oh Govinda, Oh Damodhara and Oh Madhava."

Akrurayane yadu vamsa nadham,
Samagachanaam mathuram nirikshya,
Uvacuha viyogatila gopa bala,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 34

Seeing the departure to Mathura,
Of the lord of Yadus in Akroora's chariot
And feeling the pain of separation the gopa lads cried,
"Oh Govinda, Oh Damodhara and Oh Madhava."

Chakranda gopi nalini vanante,
Krishnena hina kusume shayana,
Prafulla neelothphala lochanabhyam,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 35

When a gopi lays down on a bed of flowers,
At the edge of the forest without Krishna,
With tears from her blue lotus like eyes, she cried,
"Oh Govinda, Oh Damodhara and Oh Madhava."

Mata pithrubhyam parivaramana,
Geham pravishtha vilapa gopi,
Agathya maam palaya viswanatha,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 36

Brought up strictly by her mother and father,
A gopi reaching her home cried,
"Please come and take care of me ,Oh Lord of the world,
Oh Govinda, Oh Damodhara and Oh Madhava"

Vrindavanastham harim ashu budhya,
Gopi gathakapi vanam nishayyam,
Tatrapa adrishta vathi bhayad avochad,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 37

Thinking that Hari would be in Brindavan at night,
A quick witted gopi went there,
And when she did not find him , cried with fear,
"Oh Govinda, Oh Damodhara and Oh Madhava."

Sukham shayana nilaye nijepi,
Namani Vishno pravadanthi marthya,
They nischitham thanmayathwam vrujanthi,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 38

Even pleasantly lying down in the bed room,
Those men who repeat the names of Lord Vishnu,
Would attain a form similar to you,
"Oh Govinda, Oh Damodhara and Oh Madhava."

Saa neerajakshim avalokya radham,
Rurodha govinda viyoga khinnam,
Sakhi praphullothpala lochanabhyam,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 39

Seeing Radha with her lotus like eyes,
Crying due to the parting with Govinda,
Her friend also shed tears from her pretty eyes murmuring,
"Oh Govinda, Oh Damodhara and Oh Madhava."

Jihve rasaje madhura priya thwam,
Sathyam hitham thwam paramam vadhmi,
Avarnayetha madhuraksharani,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 40

Hey tongue , among the tastes, you like sweets best,
And I am telling the truth that is good to you,
Please instead always recite the sweet letters,
"Oh Govinda, Oh Damodhara and Oh Madhava."

Athyanthika vyadhi haraa janaanaam,
Chikithsam Veda vidho vadanthi,
Samsara thapa traya nasa bhijam,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 41

Those who are most learned in Vedas say,
The greatest cure for all diseases of all people,
And which also uproots of three types of pains of the world is,
"Oh Govinda, Oh Damodhara and Oh Madhava."

Thatha jayagachathi Ramachandre,
Sa lakshmane aranya chaye sithe,
Chakrantha ramasya nija janithri,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 42

Seeing the departure of Ramachandra,
With Lakshmana along with Sita to the shade of forests,
The mother of Rama cried,
"Oh Govinda, Oh Damodhara and Oh Madhava."

Ekakini danda kananath,
Sa niyama ayana Dasa kanda harena,
Sita thadakroshad ananya natha,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 43

Alone in the forest of Dandaka,
When helplessly being taken away by Ravana,
Sita with anger not accepting any other lord cried,
"Oh Govinda, Oh Damodhara and Oh Madhava."

Ramadhi vyuktha Janakathmaja sa,
Vichinthayanthi hrudhi Rama roopam,
Rurodha Sita Raghunatha pahi,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 44

Separated from the Rama, the daughter of Janaka,
Thought of the Form of Rama in her mind,
And cried, "Oh Lord of Raghu clan , save me,
Oh Govinda, Oh Damodhara and Oh Madhava."

Praseedha Vishno Raghu Vamsa natha,
Suruasuranaam sukha dukha hetho,
Rurodha sita Samudhra Madhye.
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 45

In the middle of the Ocean cried Sita,
"Please save me Lord Vishnu, Lord of Raghu clan,
Who gives happiness and sorrow to asuras and devas,
Oh Govinda, Oh Damodhara and Oh Madhava."

Antar jale graham grahitha pado,
Visrishta, viklishta samastha bandhu,
Tada gajendro nitaram jagada,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 46

His feet caught inside the water,
Along with harassed and frightened friends,
That Lord of elephants cried again and again to the world,
"Oh Govinda, Oh Damodhara and Oh Madhava."

Hamsadwaja shankayutho dadarsa,
Puthram kathahe prapatantam enaam,
Punyani naamani harer japantham,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 47

Hamsadwaja saw his priest Shankayuta,
Falling in to the vat with his son,
Who was chanting the holy names of Lord Hari,
"Oh Govinda, Oh Damodhara and Oh Madhava."

(I could not find out any reference to this story. Hamsadwaja was one great king who fought with Arjuna and almost defeated him. He had a son called Sudhanwa.)

Durvaso vakyahma upethya Krishnaa,
Sach abraveet kanana vasineesham,
Anthapraathishtam manase juhava,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 48

Draupadi hearing the words of Durvasa,
Invited him for food in spite of living in the forest,
Because she has installed you deep in her mind
The names Govinda, Damodhara and Madhava.

Dhyayeh sada yoghibir aprameya,
Chintha harsha chinthitha pari jata,
Kasthurika kalpitha nila varno,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 49

The incomparable sages, meditate always on him
As Govinda, Damodhara and Madhava
Who is the Giver of happy thoughts and is the cure for those worried,
And is of bluish colour and with the sweet scent of musk.

Samsara koope pathitho thyagadhe,
Mohanda Purne, vishayabhi thapthe,
Karavalambam mama dehe Vishno,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 50

I have fallen in the family life,
Which is deep and dark with passion,
And hot with material wealth,
So give me a hand of support, Oh Vishnu,
Oh Govinda, Oh Damodhara and Oh Madhava

Tvamevayase mama dehi jihve,
Samagathe danda dhare krithande,
Vak thvayamevam madhuram subhakthya,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 51

Oh my tongue of my body,
When the time comes for the award,
Of punishments to the sins done by me,
Please tell of your own accord.,
Sweetly and with extreme devotion,
Oh Govinda, Oh Damodhara and Oh Madhava

Bhajaswa mantram bhava bhanda mukthai,
Jihve rasajje sulabham manognam,
Dvaipayanadhair munibhir prajaptham,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 52

Oh tongue, who is the knower of tastes,
Sing that easy and attractive holy chant,
Which cuts of the bondage and gives salvation.,
"Oh Govinda, Oh Damodhara and Oh Madhava."

Gopala Vamsidhara rupa sindho,
Lokesha, Narayana deena bhandho,
Uvacha swarai thwam vada sarva daiva,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 53

Always you repeat musically the names of all gods,
"Oh cowherd , Oh flute carrier, Oh ocean of beauty,
Oh Lord of the earth, Oh Narayana, Oh friend of the oppressed,
Oh Govinda, Oh Damodhara and Oh Madhava.

Jihve sadaiva bhaja sundarani,
Naamani krishnasya manoharani.
Samastha bhaktharthi vinasanani,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 54

Oh tongue ,Always sing about ,
The pretty names of Lord Krishna,
Which put an end to all problems of devotees,
"Oh Govinda, Oh Damodhara and Oh Madhava."

Govinda, Govinda Hare Murare,
Govinda govinda mukundaa Krishna,
Govinda Govinda rathanga pane,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 55

Oh Govinda, Oh Govinda, Oh Hari, Oh Murari,
Oh Govinda, Oh Govinda, Oh Mukunda, Oh Krishna,
Oh Govinda, Oh Govinda, Oh driver of Chariot,
Oh Govinda, Oh Damodhara and Oh Madhava

Sukhavasane tvidam eva saram,
Dukhavasane tvidam eva geyam,
Dehavasane tvidam eva japyam,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 56

At the end of all pleasures, you are the essence,
At the end of sorrow, you are the only goal,
And at the end of the body, you are only to be chanted,
Oh Govinda, Oh Damodhara and Oh Madhava

Durvara vakhyam parigruha Krishnaa,
Mrugeeva bheetham kadam kadachit,
Sabham pravishta manasa juhava,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 57

Draupadi, accepting the cruel words of Dushasana,
Entered the assembly like a frightened perplexed deer
And within her innate heart cried to her Lord,
Oh Govinda, Oh Damodhara and Oh Madhava

Sri Krishna Radhavara gokulesa,
Gopala govardhana natha vishno,
Jihve pibaswa amritham ethad eva,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 58

Oh tongue , be pleased to drink now ,
The nectar like names of Krishna, Sweetheart of Radha,
Lord of Gokula, Cowherd, Lord of Govardhana, Vishnu.
Govinda, Damodara and Madhava.

Srinatha Visweshwara Vishwamurthe,
Sri Devaki nandana, daihya shatro,
Jihve pibaswa amritham ethad eva,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 59

Oh tongue , be pleased to drink now ,
The nectar like names of holy lord, lord of universe,
Symbol of the universe, son of Devaki, enemy of asuras,
Govinda, Damodara and Madhava.

Gopipathe, kamsaripo, mukunda,
Lakshmipathe, keshava, vasudeva,
Jihve pibaswa amritham ethad eva,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 60

Oh tongue , be pleased to drink now ,
The nectar like names of lord of the gopis, enemy of Kamsa,
Mukunda, Lord of Lakshmi, Keshava, Vasudeva,
Govinda, Damodara and Madhava.

Gopijanahladakara vrajesha,
Gocharan aranya kritha pravesa,
Jihve pibaswa amritham ethad eva,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 61

Oh tongue , be pleased to drink now ,

The nectar like names of the lord of Vruja,
Who gives happiness to gopis, The lord ,
Who follows the cows to the forest,
Govinda, Damodara and Madhava.

Pranasha Viswambhara, kaidabhare,
Vaikunta Narayana chakra pane,
Jihve pibaswa amritham ethad eva,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 62

Oh tongue , be pleased to drink now ,
The nectar like names of lord of the soul,
He who dresses himself with universe,
He who killed Kaidabha, He who lives in Vaikunta,
Narayana, holder of the holy wheel,
Govinda, Damodara and Madhava.

Hare Murare Madhusudanadya,
Srirama sitavara , ravanare,
Jihve pibaswa amritham ethad eva,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 63

Oh tongue , be pleased to drink now ,
The nectar like names of Hari, Murari,
Killer of Madhu , Rama , Lord of Sita, killer of Ravana,
Govinda, Damodara and Madhava.

Sri Yadavendra adridhara Ambujaksha,
Go gopa gopi sukha dana daksha,
Jihve pibaswa amritham ethad eva,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 64

Oh tongue , be pleased to drink now ,
The nectar like names of the chief of yadavas, lifter of mountain,
Lord with lotus eye who with expertise,
Takes care of the happiness of cows, gopas and gopis,
Govinda, Damodara and Madhava.

Dharabharothrana gopa vasha,
Vihara lila krutha bandhu sesha,
Jihve pibaswa amritham ethad eva,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 65

Oh tongue , be pleased to drink now ,
The nectar like names of he who lifted,
The burden of earth in the form of a gopa,
He who engaged in play with his brother sesha,
Govinda, Damodara and Madhava.

Baki bhakha agasura dhenukare,
Kesi trinavatha vi vighata daksha,
Jihve pibaswa amritham ethad eva,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 66

Oh tongue , be pleased to drink now ,
The nectar like names of Enemy of Poothana,
Bhaka and agasura, He who broke ,
The heads of Kesi and Trunavatha,,
Govinda, Damodara and Madhava.

Sri Janaki jeevana Ramachandra,
Nisha charare, bhaarathagrajesha,
Jihve pibaswa amritham ethad eva,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 67

Oh tongue , be pleased to drink now ,
The nectar like names of Ramachandra,
Who is the soul of Janaki, who is ,
The enemy of those who move at night,
Who is the elder brother of Bharata,
Govinda, Damodara and Madhava.

Narayana, anantha hare , nrusimha,
Prahlada badhaa hare , hey kriplao,
Jihve pibaswa amritham ethad eva,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 68

Oh tongue , be pleased to drink now ,
The nectar like names of Narayana, Anantha , Hari,
Narasimha, he who removed problems of Prahlada, the merciful one,
Govinda, Damodara and Madhava.

Leela manshya kritha rama roopa,
Prathapa dasi kritha sarva bhoopa,
Jihve pibaswa amritham ethad eva,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 69

Oh tongue , be pleased to drink now ,
The nectar like names of He who playfully,
Assumed the form of Lord Rama,
He who made all the kings as his slaves,
Govinda, Damodara and Madhava.

Sri Krishna, Govinda , Hare Murare,
Hey Natha Narayana Vasudeva,
Jihve pibaswa amritham ethad eva,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 70

Oh tongue , be pleased to drink now ,
The nectar like names of Krishna, Govinda, Hari,
Murari, Lord Narayana, Vasudeva,
Govinda, Damodara and Madhava.

Vakthum samarthopi na vakthi kaschid,
Aho janaanaan vyaasabhi mukhyam,
Jihve pibaswa amritham ethad eva,
Govinda, Damodara Madhavethi. 71

Oh tongue , be pleased to drink now ,
The nectar like names of
Govinda, Damodara and Madhava.,
Which are not chanted by many people
Even if they are able to chant them easily,
And thus becomes the chief cause of their sorrow,

Ithi Sri Bilwamangalacharya virachitham,
Sri Govinda, damodara stotram sampoornam.

Thus ends the prayer on Govinda and Damodara,
Written by the great teacher Bilwamangala.

Gopala Vimsathi

(The twenty verses on the Cowherd)

By
Vedantha Desika,
Translated by
P.R.Ramachander

(Vedanta Desika (1269 – 1370) is a great poet, devotee, philosopher and master-teacher belonging to the Sri Vaishnava sect founded by saint Ramanuja. By the end of 14th century the followers of Saint Ramanuja had split in to Vadakalai and Tenkalai. The followers of the former consider Sri Vedanta Desika as their Acharya (teacher). This great Stotra sings about the greatness of Gopala (cow herd) and is extremely popular among his devotees. It is said that it was composed in Thiruvahindrapuram by the Acharya overwhelmed by the beauty of the Rajagopala idol in the temple. These are usually sung before Thadhiaradhanams (Group partaking of food offered to God) and on the occasion of marriages and on Krishna Jayanthi day in Thiruvahindrapuram.

The translation presented here is a simple literal translation, trying to bring out the beauty of this great stotra rathna. Those who are interested may refer Sri.V.Sadagopan's detailed commentary which is available in http://www.ibiblio.org/sripedia/ebooks/vdesikan/gopala_vimsati/index.html)

Vande Vrundavana Charam vallavee Jana Vallabham,
Jayanthi Sambhavam dhama vaijayanthi bhooshanam. 1

Salutations to him, who wanders in Vrundavana,
Who is the darling of the Gopis there,
Who was born on the day of the Sri Jayanthi,
And who wears the garland called Vaijayanthi.

Vacham nijangarasikam prasmeekshamano,
Vakthraravinda vinivesitha pancha janya,
Varna trikona ruchire varapundarike,
Badhasano jayathi vallava chakravarthi. 2

Victory to the emperor of the Gopis,
Who looks at Saraswathi sitting on his lap,
Who keeps his conch Pancha Janya close to his lips,
Who sits in the middle of a triangle placed,
In the middle of the holy lotus.

Amnaya gandha ruchiru chira sphurithhadharoshta,
Masravilekshana manukshana mandahasam,
Gopaladimbhavapusham kuhana janannya,
Pranasthanandhayamavaimi param pumaamsam. 3

I see that divine gentleman,
Whose breath wafted the fragrance of the Vedas,
Whose pretty lips quivered,
When he cried and laughed,
With his form of a cow herd baby,
And smiled in between the bouts of cry,
At the approach of the deceitful mother*,
And drank her life force and blessed her.
*Poothana the ogress sent to kill him

Aavirbhavathvanibruthabharanam purasthaat,
Aakunchithaika Charanam nibrudhanyapadam,
Dadhnaa nimanthamukurena nibhaddhatalam,
Nathaasya nanda bhavaneh nava neeta natyam 4

Let that form with the several ornaments,
Appear before my mind,
In which he folds one leg and,
Holds the other leg straight,
In which he produced musical sounds,
And dancing steps in line with,
The sound of churning of curds,
Produced by his mother,
For getting freshly made butter

(Another version of the same:-

Aavirbhavathya nibhruthabharanam purastha,
Dakunchidaika charanam nihithannypadam,
Radha nibadhamookurena nibadha thalam,
Nadhasya nanda bhavane nava neethanatyam. 4

That form with the several ornaments,
Appears before my mind,
In which he folds one leg and,
Holds the other leg straight,
In which he keeps time with,
The jingling sound of anklets,
Which were tied on him by Radha,
And in which he jumps and trots ,
For getting butter in the house of Nanda.)

Harthum Kumbhe vinihathikara swaduhaingaveenam,
Drushtwa dhama grahana chatulam matharam jatha rosham,
Payadheeshath prachalitha pado napagachchanna thishtan,
Mithyagopa sapadhi nayane meelayan viswagoptha. 5

Let me protected by the protector of the universe,
Who extended his hand to steal the sweet butter from the pot,
And seeing his very angry and clever mother with a rope,
Moved slightly his leg but not moving hither or thither,
Closed tightly both his eyes and waited for her.

Vraja yoshidha panga vedaneeyam
Madhura bhagya mannanya bhagya meede,
Vasudeva vadhoosthanandayam thath,
Kimapi brahma kisora bhava drusyam. 6

I meditate on that Brahman,
Who is understood by the Gopis,
Just by a slight look on him by them,
Who is the luck of Mathura,
Who is the greatest luck to,
The unmatched souls every where,
Who drank milk out of the wife of Vasudeva,
And who always looks like a handsome lad.

Parivarthitha kandaram bhayena,
Smitha phulladhara sambhavam smarami,
Vitapithwanirasakam kayoschid,
Vipolulukala karshakam kumaram. 7

I remember the lad smiling with lips,
Resembling the rosy leaf buds,
Who had turned his neck out of fear,
And who dragged the big mortar,
In between the two trees and,
Freed both of them of their,
Tree form forever.

Nikuteshu nisamayami nithyam,
Nigamanthairadhunapi mrugyamanam,
Yamalarjuna drusha bala keelem ,
Yamuna sakshika youvanam yuvaanam. 8

I see him daily near me,
Who is being searched by Vedas,
Who broke the two Arjuna trees,
And who is with young maidens,
Near the Yamuna with it as a witness

Padavee madaveeyasim vimukther
Atavi sambada mambu vahayantheem,
Arunadhara sabilasha vamsam,

Karunam karuna manusham bhajami. 9

I sing about that man who is the cause,
Who is the way which is near salvation,
Who is the great wealth of the forests,
Who is as gross as the rain bearing clouds,
Who has red lips fond of keeping the flute,
And who exists as the state of mercy.

Animesha nishveva neeya makshnor,
Jahadhyouvana ma virasthu chithe,
Kala hayitha kunthalam kalapai,
Karunanmadha vighram vibho may. 10

May He, whose form maddened with mercy,
Appear and remain in my mind
Who has an ever youthful pretty form,
Which does not allow our eyes to close for a second,
And who has pretty hair decorated by peacock feather,

Anuyayi manogna vamsa naalai,
Ravathu sparsitha vallavee vimoghai,
Anaghasmitha sheethalai rasou maam,
Anukampasaritham ambujai pangai. 11

May I be protected by His sight,
Which resemble the lotus flowers,
Of his mind resembling the pond of mercy,
Cooled by his pleasant smile,
And which always falls on the flute with him,
And which makes the Gopis extremely happy,

Adharahitha chharu vamsa nalaa,
Mukutalambhi mayoora pincha mala,
Hari neelashila vihanga leela,
Prathibhasanthu mamanthima prayane. 12

I should be able to see Him,
With flute kept close to his lips,
With blue peacock feather adorning his hair,
And with his pranks shining like the blue gem,
During the last procession of my life.

Akhilavalokayami kaalan,
Mahila leena bhujantharasya yoona,
Abhilasha padam vrujanganana,
Abhilapakrama dhooramaabhi roopyam. 13

I see him always and all times,
With a chest carrying his Lady,
And also see him as prettiness,
That can never ever be described,
And which is the acme of desire of the gopis.

Hrudhi Mugdha sikanda mandana
Likhitha kena mamaisha shilpana,
Madhanadhura vallavangana,
Vadhambhoja divakaro Yuva. 14

I salute Him who is like a Sun.
To the lotus faces of lovelorn gopis,
Who are infatuated by his face,
Shining because of the peacock feather,
Worn by him in his head.
And who has etched his pretty face,
In their minds always.

Mahase mahithaya moulina,
Vinathenanjali manjana twishe,
Kalyami vidagdhavallavee
Valaya bhashitha manju venave. 15

I salute with folded hands,
Him who is black in colour,
And who plays his pretty flute,
In the midst of those gopis,
Who are intelligent and experts.

Jayathu lalitha kruthyam sikshatho valveenaam,
Sidhila valaya sinja seethalair hastha thaalai,
Akhila bhuvana raksha gopa veshasya vishnor,
Adharamani sudhaya vamsavan vamsa nala. 16

Victory to that flute which partakes the nectar,
Flowing from the lips of Vishnu,
Who has taken the form of a gopa lad,

For protecting all the world,
And to him who is being taught,
The dancing steps along with the ,
Beats created by the tingling sound,
Created by their bangles by the gopis.

Chithrakalpa sravasi kalayan langalee karna pooram,
Barhothamsa sphuritha chikaro bandhu jeevam dadhana,
Gunjam badhamurasi lalitham darayan harayashteem,
Gopasthreenam jayathi kithavo gopikamapahari. 17

Victory to Him who cures,
The passion of Gopi maidens,
By prettily dressing himself,
With flower from coconut sheaf in the ear,
With peacock feathers and the flower,
Of red hibiscus tied to his pretty tresses,
And the garland made of the black red
Seeds of Gunja* tree decorating his chest.

* Called Kundhumani in tamil, these seeds are used to weigh gold.

Leelayashtim karakisalaye dakshinenyasya dhanyam,
Amse devya pulakanibide sannivishatanya bahu,
Meghasyamo jayathi lalitham mekhala datha venur,
Gunja peeda sphuritha chikuro gopa kanya bhujanga. 18

Victory to him who keeps his flute,
Tucked in his golden waist band ,
Who keeps his right hand on a stick,
Used to mind the herds of cow,
Who keeps his left hand on the shoulder,
Of the lady* shivering with joy,
Who is of the black colour of the cloud,
And who ties his tresses with a chain of Gunja seeds.

*Sri Sadagopan in his commentary says this Lady is Nappinnai(neela Devi) a special sweet heart of Krishna. I saw another reference that this lady is Yasodha his mother. It could be Radha also but Radha is rarely mentioned in the work of disciples of Ramanuja.

Prathyaleeda smruthi gaham praptha gadangapaalim,
Paschadeeshayilitha nayanam preyasim prekshamana,
Bhasthrayanthra pranihithakaro bhaktha jeevathuravya,
Dwaree kreedaa nibida vasano vallavee vallabho na. 19

May that Lord who is the Lord of the gopis,
Who swept his sweet heart gopi in to a tight embrace,
Along with his wet cloths made wet,
During the love play inside the water,
Who gave a loving glance to the gopi who,
Was keeping her eyes partially closed,
Who held in his hand a water gun,
And who is the savior of his devotees,
Save me from the ills of domestic life.

Vasoo hruthwa dinakara sutha sannidhou vallaveenaam,
Leelasmero jayathi lalithamasthitha kunda shakhaam,
Sa vreedabhisthadhanu vasanam thabhir abhyarthamana,
Kamee kaschid kara kamalayor anjalim yachamana. 20

Victory to the playful one who ,
Sat daintily on the branch of the kunda tree,
And took away all the cloths left by Gopis,
Who were taking their bath in the river that is ,
The daughter of the sun god,
And when requested for their cloths,
Requested them to come out ,
And seek for the cloths with raised folded hands.
Phala Sruthi

Ithyan anya manasaa vinirmitham,
Venkatesa kavina sthuthim padan,
Divya venu rasikam sameekshathe ,
Daivatham kimapi yowatha priyam.

He who reads this poem written,
By the poet Venkatesa* with no one,
Else appearing in his mind,
Would go near the God who likes,
The holy flute , who is the God,
Who is the darling of all gopis.
* The name of Vedantha desika was Venkatesa.

Note:

In a book published from Kerala, the following Stanza is given as Stanza Number 5. But this is absent from many of the versions that I saw:-

Kunda prasoona visadairdasanai chathurbhi,
Sandhasya mathranisam kucha choochukagram,
Nandasya vakthramavalokayatho murarer,
Mandasmithm mama maneeshitha mathanothu.

Let my desires be fulfilled by that ,
By the killer of Mura,
Who with his front four teeth,
Which are like the buds of Jasmine,
Bites the aureole of the busts of his mother,
And smiling looks at the face of Nanda.

Gopala Stotram

(Prayer to the Cowherd)
Translated by
P.R.Ramachander

Naveena neeradha shyamam , neelendivaralochanam,
Vallavee nandanam, Vande krishnam, Gopalaroopinam. 1

Salutations to Krishna in the form of cowherd,
Who is of the black colour of the new cloud,
Who has eyes like the blue lotus ,son of Yashodha,

Sphurad barhadhalodhbadha neela kunchita moordhajam,
Kadamba kusumobadha vanamala Vibhooshitham, 2

Who has curly black hair in which peacock feathers are tied,
Who decorates himself by wearing garland of Kadamba flowers,

Ganda mandala samasargichalath kanchana kundalam,
Sthoola muthaphalodaraharadhypthitha vakshasam, 3

Who wears golden ear globes touching his cheeks,
Who wears pearl studded necklace over his chest,

Hemangadhathula kotikireedojwala vighram.,
Manda marutha samkshobhavathgithambhara sanchayam, 4

Who shines with golden shoulder rings , anklets and crown,
Whose dress is shaken by the slow cooling breeze,

Ruchirostaputanyasthavamsee madhra niswanai,
Lasad gopalikaa chetho mohayantham muhoormuhu, 5

Who with his flute kept close to his very pretty lips,
Keeps on stealing the minds of pretty gopis again and again,

Veellava vadanam bhoja madhupana madhu vratham,
Kshobhayantham manasthasam sasmera panga veekshanai, 6

Who is the bee who steels the honey out of the faces of gopis,
Who makes their mind tumultuous with passion by his look,

Younaod binnadehabhi samsikthabhi parasparam,
Vichitrambharabhooshabhir gopa nareebhiravrutham, 7

Who is surrounded by gopa ladies ,
Whose body has changed by youthfulness,
Are dressed with peculiar ornaments and cloths,
And stand in a crowd touching each other,

Prabinnanjana kalindi jala keli kalthsukam,
Yodhayantham kwachid gopan vyaharatham gavam ganam, 8

Who is interested in playing in Kalindi River with its jet black water,
Who playfully fights with gopa lads in some places,
And calls the herd of cows near him in some other places,

Kalindi jala samsarga seethalanila sevithe,
Kadamba padaschaye sthitham vrundavane kwachith. 9

Who sits in a place of Vrundavana which gets cool breeze,
From Kalindi river and which has shades of Kadamba trees,

Rathna bhoodara samlagna rathnaasana parigraham,
Kalpa pada madhyastha hema manda pikagatham, 10

Who sits on the jeweled throne on the top of Meru mountain,
Who has reached the golden stage in the middle of Kadamba trees,

Vasantha kusuma modha surabhee krutha ding mukhe,
Govardhana girou ramye sthitham rasa rasotsakam, 11

Who sits on the Govardhana Mountain which has spring season flowers,
Spreading their perfume on all directions,
Who is interested in rasa leela,

Savyahastha thalanyastha giri varyatha pathrakam,
Gandithagandalonmuktha muktha sara Ghana ghanam, 12

Who holds on his left hand , the mountain like an umbrella,
Who defeated the torrential rain without break sent by Indra,

Venu vadhya manollasakrutha humkara niswanai,
Savathsairanmukhai saswad gorulairabi veekshitham, 13

Who makes the sound of "hum" because of happiness hearing the flute,
Who is being looked at by herds of cow full of calves looking up,

Krishna mevanugayadhbhishthascheshtavasa varthibhi,
Dandapasodhyutha karair gopalair upashobhitham, 14

Who shines by the nearness to Gopa boys who sing his songs.
Who follow all his actions and who hold stick and the rope,

Naradhadyair munisreshtair veda vedantha paragai,
Preethi susnighdaya vacha sthuyamanam parathparam, 15

And who is the god of gods whose praise is sung sweetly by sages ,
Well versed in Vedas and Vedangas like Narada.

Ya yenam chinthaye devam bhakthya samstouthi manava,
Trisandhyam thasya thushto asou dadathi varameepsitham, 16

Whichever man thinks about and sings the praise of God thus,
During dawn, noon and dusk with devotion would please Him,
And He would grant them all boons requested by them.

Rajavallabhathamethi bhaveth sarva jana priya,
Achala sriyamapnothi sa vagmi jayathe druvam. 17

He would become friends of kings, liked by everybody,
Would get stable wealth and would become an orator.

Chathu Sloki Bhagawatham

(Essence of Bhagawatham in four verses)

Translated by

P.R.Ramachander

(These few verses occur in the discussion between Lord Vishnu and Lord Brahma in the second chapter of Bhagawatham. Though there are seven verses, first two verses are introductory in nature and the last one is the concluding verse. This has been taken from the Hindi Publication called "Sthothra Rathnavali" by Gita press, Gorakhpur. Only a very simple meaning of the verses, as I understand it has been given and interpretation and discussion is avoided)

Sri Bhagawan Uvacha:-

The God said:-

Jnanam parama guhyam yea yad vignana samanvitham,
Sarahasyam thadangam cha grahana gaditham maya, 1

Please hear from me that knowledge of mine,
Which is mystic and governed by reason,
And which is kept as a very secret,
And please understand it carefully.

Yavan aaham yada bhavo yad roopa guna karmaka,
Thadaiva Thathwa vignamasthu they madanugrahath. 2

Due to my mercy and blessing, you would understand,
That knowledge fully and completely,

Which explains my transcendental existence,
My moods, my philosophy, my form and my properties.

Aahameva samevagre nanyad yatsa thatparam,
Paschadaham yadethascha yo aavasishyeth so asyham. 3

I only was there before creation,
And nothing else was there,
Afterwards again I only was there,
And in future, I only will be there.

Kruthe artha yath prathiyeth na prathiyeth cha aathmani,
Thad vidhya dathmano maayaam yadha aabhaso yadha thama. 4

Anything which is told as having any meaning,
If it does not have any relation to me,
Is knowledge of the soul that is an illusion,
And is without light and is very dark.

Yada mahaanthi bhoothani bhootheshcha vacheshvanu,
Pravishtanya pravishtani thada theshu na theshwaham. 5

Like the five great elements,
Which are present and not present ,
In all elements of the world,
I exist ,within everything that is created,
And also outside of those same things.

Ethavadeva jiggnasyam Thathwa jigna sunathmana,
Anvaya vyathirekhabhyam yathsyath sarvathra sarvadha. 6

There is great curiosity ,
To know about the soul,
Its principle and existence,
Which ends with these words,
Which are everywhere and for always

Ethan matham samathishta paramena samadhina,
Bhavan kalpa vikalpesu , na vimuhyathi karhichith. 7

He who searches for this supreme truth,
With his mind fully under control,
Will in all space and time,
Be set free in no time.

Ithi Srimad Bhagawathe maha purane aashta dasa sahashtarayam samhithayam vaisikhyam dwitheeya skande bhagawat
brahma samvade chatu sloki bhagawatha sampoornam.

Thus ends the” Bhagawatham(story of the lord) told in four verses”, which occurs in the second section called
“Discussion between Vishnu and Brahma”, in the great book Bhagawatham.

Mangala Geetham

By
Sri Jayadeva

Translated by

P.R.Ramachander

(This is a short prayer written by Jayadeva, the author of Gita Govindam. It is very musical and meaningful.)

Sriitha kamala kucha mandala drutha kundala ye,
Kalitha lalitha vana mala, jaya jaya deva hare. 1

Victory to you, victory to you, Oh Hari,
Who depends on the breasts of Lakshmi Devi,
Who wears ear globes and very pretty forest garland,

Dina mani mandala mandana bhava gandana ye,
Muni jana manasa hamsa, jaya jaya deva hare. 2

Victory to you, victory to you, Oh Hari,
Who gives light to the solar system,
Who cuts of births and is the swan of the minds of sages.

Kaliya visha dhara ganjana, jana ranchane ye,
Yadu kula nalini dinesa, jaya jaya deva hare. 3

Victory to you, victory to you, Oh Hari,
Who put an end to the poison of Kaliya,
Who entertains people and who is the sun to the lotus of Yadu clan.

Madhu mura nara kavi nasana garudasana ye,
Suru kula kela nidhana, jaya jaya deva hare. 4

Victory to you, victory to you, Oh Hari,
Who killed Madhu, Mura and Narakasura,
Who sits on Garuda and who supports the play among devas.

Amala kamala dala lochana, Bhava mochana ye,
Tribhuvana bhava nidhana, jaya jaya deva hare. 5

Victory to you, victory to you, Oh Hari,
Who has pretty eyes like the petals of lotus,
Who saves us from birth and who is the support for all the three worlds.

Janaka krutha sutha bhooshana, jita dhooshana ye,
Samara samitha dasa kanta, jaya jaya deva hare. 6

Victory to you, victory to you, Oh Hari,
Who is the ornament for the daughter of Janaka,
Who defeats those who abuse and who killed Ravana in war.

Abhinava jala dhara Sundara, drutha mandhara ye,
Sri mukha chandra chakora, jaya jaya deva hare. 7

Victory to you, victory to you, Oh Hari,
Who is as pretty as rain bearing cloud,
Who lifted the mandhara mountain,
And who drinks the prettiness of the face of Lakshmi,
Like the Chakora bird drinks the rays of moon.

Thava charane pranatha vayamithi bhavaya ye,
Kuru kusalampranatheshu, jaya jaya deva hare. 8

Victory to you, victory to you, Oh Hari,
We salute both your feet,
Please shower mercy on us,
And please look after our welfare.

Sri jaya deva kaverudhithamidham, kuruthe mudham,
Mangalamanchala geetham, jaya jaya deva hare. 9

Victory to you, victory to you, Oh Hari,
This prayer composed by the poet Jaya Deva,
Gives joy to the devotees of the Lord,
And is a sweet prayer, beseeching for good.

Jai, Jai Aarthi

Translated by
P.R.Ramachander

Hail ,hail ,worship

1.Jai Jai Aarthe Venu gopala,
Venu gopala , Venu Lola ,
Papa vidhoora , nava nith chora

Hail , hail , I worship Gopala with the flute ,
Gopala with a flute, who loves his flute,
Who dives sins far off , one who steals fresh butter

2.Jai, jai AArthe venkat ramana ,
Venkata Ramana, SAnkata Harana ,
Sithaa Ram, Radhe Shyam

Hail , hail I worship Venkata Ramams ,
Venkata Ramana who destroys sorrows ,
Rama of Sita , Krishna of Radhaa

3.Jai jai aarthe gauri manohar ,
Gauri manohar , bhavani sankar ,
SAmb sadashiv uma Maheswar

Hail hail the stealer of mind of Gauri,
The stealer of mind of Gauri, the Sankar of Bhavani
The Samba who is ever peaceful ,the great God of Uma

4.Jai jai Rajarajeswari ,
Raja Rajeswari , Tripura Sundari ,
Maha Saraswathi, maha Lakshmi ,
Maha kali Maha Lakshmi

Hail, hail , the queen goddess of king of kings ,
Rajarajeswari, the beauty of Tripura ,
The great Saraswathi , the great Lakshmi ,
The great Kali and the great Lakshmi

5.Jai jai, aarthe Anjaneya,
Anjaneya , hanumantha

Hail hail I worship son of Anjana ,
The son of Anjana , Hanuman

6.Jai jai Aarthe Dathathreya ,
Dathathreya trimurthi avathara

Hail hail I worship Dathathreya ,
The Dathathreya who is the incarnation of trinity

7.Jai jai aarthe Sidhi Vinayak,
Sidhi Vinayak Sri Ganesh

Hail , hail , Sidhi Vinayaka ,
Sidhi Vinayaka who is Ganesa

8.Jai h jai aarthe subrahmanya ,
Sunrahmanya , karthikeya

Hail hail , I worship Subrahmanya
Subrahmanya who is Karthikeya

जय जय आरती वेणु गोपाला
वेणु गोपाला वेणु लोला
पाप विदुरा नवनीत चोरा

जय जय आरती वेंकटरमणा
वेंकटरमणा संकटहरणा
सीता राम राधे श्याम

जय जय आरती गौरी मनोहर
गौरी मनोहर भवानी शंकर
साम्ब सदाशिव उमा महेश्वर

जय जय आरती राज राजेश्वरि
राज राजेश्वरि त्रिपुरसुन्दरि
महा सरस्वती महा लक्ष्मी
महा काली महा लक्ष्मी

जय जय आरती आन्जनेय
आन्जनेय हनुमन्ता

जय जय आरति दत्तात्रेय
दत्तात्रेय त्रिमुर्ति अवतार

जय जय आरती सिद्धि विनायक
सिद्धि विनायक श्री गणेश

जय जय आरती सुब्रह्मण्य
सुब्रह्मण्य कार्तिकेय

AArthi Kunj Bihari ki

(Worship of one who wanders in the forest)

Translated by
P.R.Ramachander

Hear it sung <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=t0BvjnigL44>

1.Aarthi Kunj bihari ki,
Sri Giridhar , Krishna murari ki

This is the worship of God who wanders in the garden,
Who lifted the mountain , the Krishna who plays the flute.

2.Gale mein Vajrayanthi maala, Maalaa,
BHajaave Murali Madhur Baalaa , Baalaa,
Sraavan mein Kundal jhalkaalaa , jhalkhaala,
Nand ke nand ,
Sri Anand Kand ,
Mohan vruja chand ,
Radhika raman bihari ki ,
Sri Giridhar Krishna murari ki.

Wearing Vajrayanthi garland on his chest, garland,
That sweet boy plays the flute , that boy,
Ear studs are dangling in his ears, dangling
The son of Nandagopa ,
Who is the store house of joy ,
The pretty moon of the Vruj ,
Of the wanderer who loved Radha ,
The Krishna who lifted the mountain and who killed Mura.

3.Gagam sam Anga kanthi kaalee , Kaalee,
Radhikaa chamak rahee alee , alee,
Lasan mein taande Vanmaali ,
Bramar si alak,
Kasthuri thilak,
Chandra si jalak.,
Lalith chavisri bhanvaari kee ,
Sri Giridhar Krishna Murari ki.

His Body was shining like a sky , Like buds, like buds ,
Radha was Shining , hey, hey ,
The one who wears the forest garland shining there ,
His hairs frequented by bees ,
The THilak with musk ,
And looks of a moon ,
He with a simple form was lovable
The Krishna who lifted the mountain and who killed Mura.

4.Jahaan se pragat bhayi Ganga , Ganga ,
Kalush kalee Haarini Sri Ganga, Ganga,
Smaran se hoth moh bhanga, bhanga
Basee shiv shees
Jata ki beech ,
Haren agh keech,
CHaran chavi sri Banwari ki,
Sri Giridhar Krishn murari ki.

It is place wherefrom started to Flow , the ganges, the ganges,
The Ganges, the ganges which steals of sins,
Just think about her , your passion is broken, broken.
She was staying with Shiva ,
In between his matted hair,
Pulling away from the greenery ,
From the divine feet of Lord Vishnu ,
The Krishna who lifted the mountain and who killed Mura.

5.Kanaka maya mor bilasai bilasai ,
DEvatha darsan ko tharasai tharasai,
Gagan ko suman Raasi Barasai Barasai
Ajemurchan,
Madhur mrudangh,
Maalini sangh ,
Athula rathi gopa kumara ki ,
Sri Giridhar Krishna kumara ki

The peacock made of gold is shining and shining,
And it is struggling to see the God , struggling,
Heaps and heaps of flowers are raining from the sky,
Along with sweet mrudanga and other musical instruments ,
Along with the company of pretty ladies ,
The great play of love of the cow herd lad
The Krishna who lifted the mountain and who killed Mura.

6.Chamakthe ujwal thata renu renu ,
Bhaj rahee brindavan Venu venu,
Chahoon disi gopikal dhenu dhenu,
Kasak mruada mangu ,
Chaandni chaand ,
Ghatak bhava bhanj
Ter sun dhin bhikri ki,
Sri Giridhar krishn murari ki.

The shining great shining flowers, flowers ,
And in Brindavan he is playing his flute, flute,
Cows cowherds and gopis are all around,
The shackles of life get destroyed on hearing his songs,
And the moon of the full moon day destroys all griefs,
And hearing you I spend all the day,
The Krishna who lifted the mountain and who killed Mura.

आरती कुँज बिहारी की

आरती कुँज बिहारी की
श्री गिरिधर कृष्ण मुरारी की ..

गले में वैजन्ती माला, माला
बजावे मुरली मधुर बाला, बाला
श्रवण में कुण्डल झलकाला, झलकाला
नन्द के नन्द,
श्री आनन्द कन्द,
मोहन बृज चन्द
राधिका रमण बिहारी की
श्री गिरिधर कृष्ण मुरारी की ..

गगन सम अंग कान्ति काली, काली
राधिका चमक रही आली, आली
लसन में ठाड़े वनमाली, वनमाली
भ्रमर सी अलक,
कस्तूरी तिलक,
चन्द्र सी झलक
ललित छवि श्यामा प्यारी की
श्री गिरिधर कृष्ण मुरारी की ..

जहाँ से प्रगट भयी गंगा, गंगा
कलुष कलि हारिणि श्री गंगा, गंगा
स्मरण से होत मोह भंगा, भंगा
बसी शिव शीश,
जटा के बीच,
हरे अघ कीच
चरण छवि श्री बनवारी की
श्री गिरिधर कृष्ण मुरारी की ..

कनकमय मोर मुकुट बिलसै, बिलसै
देवता दरसन को तरसै, तरसै
गगन सों सुमन राशि बरसै, बरसै
अजेमुरचन
मधुर मृदंग
मालिनि संग
अतुल रति गोप कुमारी की
श्री गिरिधर कृष्ण मुरारी की ..

चमकती उज्वल तट रेणु, रेणु
बज रही बुन्दावन वेणु, वेणु
चहुँ दिसि गोपि काल धेनु, धेनु
कसक मृद मंग,
चाँदनि चन्द,
खटक भव भन्ज
टेर सुन दीन भिखारी की
श्री गिरिधर कृष्ण मुरारी की ..

Thum Kahann Chupe Bhagwan

(where are you hiding God)

Translated by
P.R.Ramachander

(Hear this great BHajan sung by the Great Mukesh - https://www.youtube.com/watch?feature=player_embedded&v=bDq3OxBuDb8)

Thum kahan chupe bhagwan, karo math deri ,
Dukh haro dwaraki nath Saran mein theri
Dukh haro dwaraki nath Saran mein their

Oh God where are you hiding , Please do not be late ,
Destroy my sorrows, Oh Lord of Dwaraka , I surrender to you
Destroy my sorrows, Oh Lord of Dwaraka , I surrender to you

Yahee sunaa ghai Dheena bandhu , thum sabkaa Dukh har lethe ,
Jo niras hai unki joli Aasa se bhar dethe ,
Agar Sudhamaa hothaa mein tho doud Dwarakaa Aathaa,
Paav aasuvon se dho kar mein man kaa aag bhujathaa ,
Thum bhano nahin anjaan , suno bhagwan , karo math deri ,
Dukh haro Dwarakaa nath Saran mein theri

I have heard oh friend of the suffering , that you remove the sorrows of all,
To him who is frustrated , you would fill his back with desire ,
Suppose I were Sudhamaa , I would have come running to Dwaraka,
And wash t your feet with my tears and put out the fire that burns in my mind ,
Please do not act as if you do not know anything, Oh God hear me , do not be late,
Oh God where are you hiding , Please do not be late ,
Destroy my sorrows, Oh Lord of Dwaraka , I surrender to you

Jo bhi saran thumhari aathaa , usko dheer bandhathe ,
Nahin doobne dhethi dhathaa , Naiya paar lagaathe ,
Thum na sunoge tho , kisko mein apni vyadhaa sunavoon,
Dwar thumhara chod ke bhagwan aur kahan mein javun,
Prabhu knb se rahaa pukaar , Mein their dwaar, Karo math deri ,
Dukh haro dwarakhanath , Saran mein their

When some one comes to surrender to you , make him courageous ,
The giver to all never allows them to drown and provides them a boat to cross ,
If you are not hearing , To whom shall I tell about my sufferings,
Leaving out your door , where shall I go,
Oh Lord , since when I am calling you , I am near your gate , do not be late
Destroy my sorrows, Oh Lord of Dwaraka , I surrender to you
Text in Hindi

तुम कहाँ छुपे भगवान करो मत देरी |
दुःख हरो द्वारकानाथ शरण मैं तेरी ||
दुख हरो द्वारकानाथ शरण मैं तेरी ||

यही सुना है दीनबन्धु तुम सबका दुख हर लेते |
जो निराश है उनकी झाली आशा से भर देते ||
अगर सुदामा होता मैं तो दौड़ द्वारका आता |
पाँव आँसुओं से धो कर मैं मन की आग बुझाता ||
तुम बनो नहीं अनजान, सुनो भगवान, करो मत देरी |
दुख हरो द्वारकानाथ शरण मैं तेरी ||

जो भी शरण तुम्हारी आता, उसको धीर बंधाते |
नहीं डूबने देते दाता, नैया पार लगाते ||
तुम न सुनोगे तो किसको मैं अपनी व्यथा सुनाऊँ |
द्वार तुम्हारा छोड़ के भगवन और कहाँ मैं जाऊँ ||
प्रभु कब से रहा पुकार, मैं तेरे द्वार, करो मत देरी |
दुख हरो द्वारकानाथ शरण मैं तेरी ||

Dil ki har dhadkan-A hindi Bhajan

Translated by
P.R.Ramachander

(A very sentimental Bhajan addressed to Lord Krishna Hear it in <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=gQMggvVfgQ>)

Dil ki har dhadkan se, tera naam nilka tha hai,
Tere darshan ko Mohan, tera das tharastha hai
Janamo se janam lekar, me haar gaya Mohan
Darshan bin vyarth huva, har bhaar mera jeewan
Kya khel sajaya hai, mohoro ki thara humko
Kya khub nachaya hai, khat putali sa humko
Ee khel tere pyare, bus thuihi samajitha hai
Yeh dil pukaratha hai, ek bhar chale awoo
Darshan dekhar pyare, meri bigadi banajawoo
Pritham mere dil me, arman machal tha hai
Karbhi do daya Mohan, hum bhi tho tumare hai
Ek bhar tho apanalo, janamose tumare hai
Tere nitya milan ko aab, jeevan ye tharas tha hai
"Govind chale awoo, Gopal chale awoo
Hey Muralidhar Madhav, Nandalal chale awoo

Govind chale awoo, Gopal chale awoo
Hey Anand dhan Mohan, Raas Raj chale awoo"

English translation

From each beat of my heart , your name is rising up,
Oh Mohan to see you your slave is greatly longing,
From birth to birth, I have been defeated, Oh Mohan,
Without being able to see , every time my life became a waste,
What a play you have arranged for us like the rubber seal,
In what manner you have made us dance , like the pupprt,
There is a game which you like , which only you understand ,
This mind is calling you, please do come once ,
After you show yourself to me oh dear , become one who shatters me,
Oh darling , in my heart , desire is playing about,
Why don't you show your mercy Mohan as I am also yours,
Atleast once make me yours as I am yours from several births,
My heart is longing to see you daily ,
"Oh Govind, please come , Oh Gopal please come,
Oh Lord who has a flute , Oh Madhava , Oh baby of Nanda please come ,
Oh Govind please come , Oh Gopal please come ,

Oh Mohan who gives me joy , Oh king of Raas , please come.

Banwari re-Hindi Bhajan

(Ok Krishna who lives in forest.)

Translated by
P.R.Ramachander

1.Jeena ka sahara thera naam re,
Mujhe duniya valom se kya kam re

1.Your name is the help which makes me live ,
What have I to do with people of this world.

2.Jooti dhuniya, jooti bandhan , jooti hai ye maya,
Joota sans ka aana jaanaa , jooti hai ye kaya ,
Oh ., yaham saanch thera naam re , Banwari re

2.False earth , false ties , this illusion is false ,
False inhaling and exhaling , This body itself is false ,
Hey, the only thing that is truth here is your name, Hey Lord who lives in the forest.

3.Rang main there rang gaye giridhar , chod dhiya jag saaraa,
Ban gaye there prem se jogi , le ke man yek thara ,
O, Muje pyara theraa dham re , Banwari re.

3.Oh lifter of the mountain , in my colour , your colour got mixed up , I have left the entire world ,
I became a Yogi because of my love towards you , taking in my mind the one s

tringed lute,
Oh Lord, I deeply like your residence , Oh Lord who lives in forests.

4.Darsan thera jis dhin pavoom , har chintha mit jaaye,
Jeevan mera yin charanom mey aas ke jyoth lagaye ,
Om Meri Baamhein pakad lo , Shyam re , Banwari re

4,On the day that I am able to see you , all my worries would be powdered,
My life is on your feet , please light up my hopes ,
Oh Lord Hold my arms, Oh Lord who is black, Oh Lord who lives in forest.

Matha Pitha ne Panduranga-a Hindi Bhajan

(Panduranga is mother and father)

Translated by
P.R.Ramachabder

1,Matha Pithane Panduranga ,
Bandhu guru Panduranga

Panduranga is mother and father,
Panduranga is relatives and teacher

2.Thandhe thaayi Pandu Ranga,
Bandhu Balagaa Pandu Ranga

Panduranga is other and father,
Panduranga is relatives and friends.

3. Sneha SAKhaa Pandu Raga,
Bandhu Guru Pandu Ranga

3.Panduranga is the dear friend,

Panduranga is relatives and teacher

4. Parama Pavithra Panduranga,
Pavana Purusha Panduranga

Panduranga is divinely pure,
Panduranga is the holy male

5. Dheena Dathaa Panduranga,
Dhaya Sindhu Pandurangaa,

5. Panduranga is the giver to the oppressed,
Panduranga is the ocean of mercy.

6. Mathsyavathara Panduranga,
Koornavathara Panduranga

Panduranga in fish incarnation,
Pandu Ranga is boar incarnation

7. Varahavathara Panduranga,
Vamana Moorthi Panduranga

Panduranga is tortoise incarnation,
Pandu Ranga is the Lord Vamana

8. Narasimhavathara Panduranga,
Bhargava Rama Panduranga,

Panduranga is man-lion incarnation.
Panduranga is Rama born in Bhrugu clan

9. Ramavathara Panduranga,
Krishnavathara Panduranga

Panduranga is Rama incarnation,
Panduranga is Krishna incarnation.

10. Budhavathara Panduranga,
Kalkyavathara Pandu Ranga

Panduranga is Budha incarnation,
Panduranga is Kalki incarnation

11. Dasavathara Panduranga,
Dheenavathara Panduranga

Panduranga is the ten incarnations,
Panduranga is the incarnation to the oppressed.

Hari bol. Hari Bol – A bhajan in Hindi

Translated by
P.R.Ramachander

1. Hari bol, Hari Bol, Hari hari bol,
Mukunda madghava Govinda Bol

1. Tell Hari, tell Hari, tell Hari, Hari,
Tell Mukunda, Madhava and Govinda

2. Rama bol. bol, Rama Rama Bol,
Sita sametha Ramachandra Bol,

Tell Rama i, tell Rama, tell Rama, Rama
Tell Ramachandra with Goddess Sita

3. Krishna bol, Krishna Bol, Krishna Krishna Bol,
Radha samedha Sri Radhe Krishna Bol

Tell Krishna, tell Krishna, Tell Krishna Krishna.
Tell Radha Krishna who is with Radha

4. Shiv bol, Shiv Bol, Shiv Shiv Bol,
Gauri Samedha Sri Samba Shiva bol

Tell Shiva, tell Shiva, tell Shiva, Shiva,
Tell Samba shiva who is along with Gauri

5. Har bol. Har Bol, Har har Bol,
Uma samedha sri Shambu nadh Bol

Tell Hara, tell Hara, Tell Hara Hara,
Tell Shambhu Nadha who is along with Uma

6.Vittal bol, Vittal Bol, Vittal Vittal bol,
Rugma samedha Sri Pandarinadha Bol

Say vital, say Vittal, say Vittal Vittal.
Say Pandarinadha along with goddess Rugma
r

Sri Radha K ishna ji ki Aarthi

(Prayer addressed to Radha Krishna)

Translated by

P.R.Ramachander

(Radha is the close friend of Lord Krishna in Brindavan. She is also considered as an incarnation. Devotees approaching Lord Krishna with prem Bhav (feeling of love) pray them together. This is taken from <http://indif.com/nri/Aarti/radhakrishnaarti.asp>)

1.Om jaya Sri Radha On Jaya Sri Krishna,
Sri Radha Krishnaya nama

Om Victory to Radha, Om victory to Krishna,
Salutations to Radha Krishna,

2.Ghoom gumaro sohe jaya Sri Radhaa,
Pat Peethambhar muni mani mohe Jay Sri Krishna,
Jugal prem ras jjam jjam jjamakai.
Sri Radha Krishnaya nama.

Because she roams and rolls, victory to Radha,
Dressed in yellow silk , Krishna steals the mind of sages, Victory to him,
With two of them loving each other they make the atmosphere bright,
Salutations to Radha Krishna,

3.Radha Radhaa Krishn kanhaiya jay sri Radha,
Bhav Bhav SAgar paar lagaiya , jay Sri Krishna,
Mangal moorith moksha karaiya,
Sri Radha Krishnaya nama

Radha, Radha, The Krishna , Victory to Radha,
Help me to cross the fearful ocean of birth, victory to Radha,
Salutations to Radha Krishna

Sri Krishna Kavacham

(The armour of Krishna)

Translated by P.R.Ramachander

(This rare armour which occurs in Garga Samhitha was sent to me by Sri K.Muralidharan . (kmurali_sq@yahoo.com) . This is supposed to be recites by the Gopis when the baby Krishna killed the ogress called Puthana. In the last but stanza it is mentioned that Sage Durvasa taught it to queen Yasoda , who might have taught it to the Gopis. For the information of people who are not familiar. Goloka is the heaven which is the eternal abode of Lord Krishna.)

Gopya OOchu:-

The Gopis said:-

1.Sri Krishnasthe sira pathu, Vaikunta kanta may va hi,
Swetha dhweepa pathi karnou, nasikaam yajna roopa druk

Let Krishna protect the head , and let Vaikunta protect the neck,
Let the lord of the white island protect the ears and he who has a form of Yajna protect the nose.

2.Nrusimho nethra yugmam, cha Jihwaam Dasarathathmaja,
Adharavavathaam they thu nara narayana rishi.

Let Nrusimha protect the pair of your eyes ,
Let the son of Dasaratha protect the tongue ,
Let both your lips be protected by sages Nara and Narayana

3.Kapolou pathu they sakshaan sanakadhyaa kala hare ,
Bhalam they swetha varaho , narado brullathevathu.

Let the real sages Sanaka and others protect your cheeks,
Let the white boar protect your hair and let sage Narada protect the eye brows.

4.Chibukam Kapila pathu , dathathreyo uro vathu,
Skandhow dwavrushabha pathu karou mathsyas prabhathu they

Let Kapila protect the chins and Dathathreya protect the chest,
Let both shoulders be protected by the bull and let the hands be protected by the fish.

5.Dordhandam sathatham raksheth pruthi pradhula Vikrama,
Udharam kamada pathu nabhim dhanvantharischa they.

Let my arms be always be protected by the hero of big battles,
Let the stomach be protected by tortoise and let navel be protected by Dhanvanthari.

6.Mohini guhya desam cha Katim they vamanovathu ,

Prushtam parauramascha thavoru Bhadanarayana

Let Mohini protect the private parts and waist be protected by Vamana,
Let the back be protected by Parasurama and thighs by Badanarayana (Vyasa)

7.Balo Janu dhwayam pathu , Janghe budha prapathu they ,
Padau pthu cha gulphou cha kalkir dharmapathi Prabhu.

Let both knees be protected by Balarama , and thighs be protected by Budha,
Let the feel and calves be protected by Kalki, the lord of Dharma.

Phala sruthi

Sarva rakshakaram divyam Sri Krishna kavacham param,
Idham bhagwathaa datham Brahmane nabhi pankaje

This divine armour of Krishna which protects everything,
Was given by Lord Vishnu to Brhama sitting on the lotus of the belly.

Brahmana shambhave datham , Shambur Durvasase dhadhou,
Durvasa Sri Yasomathyai pradhach Chrinandhi mandhire

Lord Brahma gave it to Shiva , and Shiva gave it to sage Durvasa ,
Sage Durvasa gave it to Yasodha in the house of Nandagopa.

Ithi sri garga samhithaayaam golokha kande poothana mokshe nama
Tryodasoadyhyaye Sri Krishna kavacham sampoornam.

Thus ends the armour of Krishna occurring in the thirteenth chapter called,
"salvation of Poothana" which occurs in the Goloka section of Garga Samhitha.

Krishna evam Trilokya vijayam nama Kavacham

Translated by
P.R.Ramachander

(Here is a very remarkable Kavacham addressed to Lord Krishna. According to the reference I have it was told by Lord Narayana to sage Narada at his request as told by Lord Shiva to sage Parasurama. Normally in Kavachams, different names of the same God are requested to protect our different parts. But in this Kavacham thBits of Manthra like "Krishnaya Nama", "Krishanya Swaha" are requested to do the same protection. In <http://hinduphilosophypuranas.blogspot.in/2012/12/the-essence-of-puranas-brahmanda-purana-5321.html> it is told that this Kavacham was taught by sage Vasishtha and the text appears to have lot of differences. The mention of Goloka indicates that it indeed is a part of Brahma Vaivartha purana, <http://stotram.co.in/krishna-kavacham-trailokya-vijaya-kavacham/> gives the Kavacham in various scripts including Sanskrit and Tamil)

Narada Uvacha:-
Narada said:-

1.Bhagavan srothumichami kim manthram bhagwan hara,
Krupaya adhath Parasuramaya stotram cha varma cha

1.Oh God , I like to hear that manthra which was told by Lord Shiva,
And so please tell me that prayer of Parasurama and its formula also.

2.KOvaasya manthrasya aaradhya , kim phalam kavachaya cha,
Sthavanasya phalam kim , thad bhavan vakthum arhasi

2.What is the result of worshipping with that manthra, What result does that armour give,
What is the result of the prayer and it is necessary for you to tell all this.

3.Narayana Uvacha:-
Lord Narayana said:-

Manthraradhyo hi bhagwan paripoornathama swayam,
Golokanadha , Sri Krishno, Gopa gopeeswara prabhu

3.BY worshipping by that manthra , That God of Goloka,
Lord Krishna and Lord of Gopas and Gopis would fully like it.

4.Trilokya vijayam nama kavacham pramathbutham,
Sthavarajam maha punyam bhoothi yoga samudhbhavam,

5.That armour which is called "Victory over three worlds" is greatly wonderful,
That very blessed king of all stotras would give us super human power.

6.Swayam prabha nadhi there Parijatha vananthare,
AAsrame LOka devasya Madhavasya cha sannidhou.

6.On the banks of river Swayam Prabha , in the forest of Parijata,
And in the hermitage Madhava the God of the people was present.

7.Mahadeva Uvacha:-
Lord Prameswara told:-

Vathsa gacha Mahabhaga brugu vamsa samudhbhava ,
Puthradhikosi premna may kavacha grahanam kuru

Go lad who has great strength and who was born in the clan of Brugu,
You are a son who has very great love, go and wear that armour

8.Srunu Rama pravakshyami brahmande paramathbudham,
Trilokya vijayam nama, Sri Krishnasya jaya vaham,

8.Oh Rama hear to what I sat, this is a great wonder in all universes,
For this armour of victory over three worlds, lead to the victory of Lord Krishna

9.Sri Krishnena puraa datham goloke Radhikasrame,
Rasa mandala madhye cha mahyam VRundavane vane.

9.This was given in by gone times by Lord Krishna, in Goloka, in the hermitage of Radha,
In the middle of the rasa dance circle in forest of Vrindavana to me.

10.Athi guhya tharam thatvam sarva manthrogha vigraham,
Punyath punyatharam chaiva param snehad dhadhami they.

10.This is a very secret principle and is represents all the Manthras,
It is most blessed among blessed and is given to you because of my love to you.

11.Yad druthva patanad devi, moola prakruthireeswari,
Shumbam Nishumbham mahisham Rakthabeejam jagana ha.

11.The goddess who is the goddess of the origin of nature, after reading and wearing it
Killed Shumba, Nishumbha, Mahisha and Rakthabeeja.

12.Yad druthwaham cha jagatham samhartha, sarva thathwa vith,
Avadhyam tripuram poorva durantham api leelaya.

12.After wearing it, the destroyer of the world who is an expert in all philosophies,
Destroyed the three cities which were earlier causing problem just as a sport.

13.Yad druthwa padanath Brahma sasruje srushtimathamam,
Yad druthwa Bhagawanchesoi vidathe viswameva cha.

13.Wearing this Lord Brahma did the creation like stream,
Wearing this the God Adhishesha started carrying the earth.

14.Yad druthwa koorma rajascha sesham dathe hi leelaya,
Yad druthwa BHagawan Vayu Viswadharo vibhu swayam,

14.Wearing this the king tortoise gave the earth to Sesha as a sport,
Wearing this the wind God became the Lord who supports the entire earth.

15.Yad druthwa bhathi bhuvane thejo rasi swayam Ravi,
Yad druthwa padanath CHandro Maha bala parakrama.

15.Wearing this Lord Sun God that which supiled to the entire world,
Wearing this and reading it the moon got great strength and valour.

16.Agasthya sagarath saphtha yad druthwa patanathpapou,
Chakara thejasa jeeerna daithyam vathapi samjnakam.

16.Agasthya after wearing this took and drank the waters of seven seas,
And he also digested with power the asura called Vathapi.

17.Yad druthwa padanath devi sarva dhara Vasundhara,
Yad druthwa padanath poothaa Ganga bhuvana pavani.

17.After wearing this the Goddess gushed out all over the earth,
Wearing and reading this the very pure Ganga sanctified the earth.

18.Yad druthwa jagathaam sakshi dharmo dharm vidham vara,
Sarva Vidhya adhi devi sa yacha druthwa Saraswathi.

18.Wearing this Yama the great follower of Dharma became the witness of the world,
And wearing this Goddess Saraswathi became the goddess of all knowledge.

20.Yad druthwa Jagatham Lakshmir anna dhathri parathpara,
Yad druthwa padanad VEdan SAVithri saa sushaava cha.

20.Wearing this the Goddess Lakshmi of the universe, became the giver of food to the greatest God,
And wearing and reading this all the devas Savithri was able to get the Vedas easily.

21.Vedascha dharm vaktharo yad druthwa padanath brugo,
Yad druthwa padanath cchuddhasthejaswi havya vahana,
SAnathkumao BHagwan yad druthwa Jnaninaam vara.

21. Sage Brugu became the spokes man of Vedic Dharma,
Wearing and reading this the fire God became pure lustrous.
And wearing this the God SAnathkumara became the greatest wise sage.

22.DAthavyam Krishna-bhaktaya sadhave cha mahathmane,
SATaya parasishyaya dathwa mruthyuvapunyath.

22.Krishna would give what is meant for the great people and sage devotees,
To his greatest adamant disciples and would make the death as his own.

23.Trilokya vijayasyasya Kavachaya Prajapathi ,
Rishi , CHandascha Gayathri devo Raseswara swayam

23.To this armour of victory over three worlds the sage is,
Prajapathi ,meter is Gayathri and god addressed is lord of Rasa leela himself.

24. Trilokya Vljaya prapthou viniyoga prakeerthithaa,
Parathparam cha Kavachan thresh lokeshu durlabham,

25.It is being chanted for winning over three worlds and is being commenced,
This armour with greatest divinity is difficult to get in the three worlds.

26. Pranavo may Sira pathu Sri Krishna nama sadaa,
Payath kapalam Krishnaya swaha Panchakshara smrutha.

25.Let my head be protected by "Om Krishnaya nama".
Let the skull cap grow with "Krishnaya swaha" which is remembered by Lord Shiva

26.Krishnethi pathu nethre cha Krishna swahethi tharakam,
Haraye nama ithyevam brullatham pathu may sadaa,

26.Let Krishna protect the eyes and "Krishna swaha" makes you get salvation,
Let the eye brows be protected always by "Haraye Nama."

27.Om Govindaya swahethi nasikam pathu santhatham,
Gopalaya namo Gandow pathu may sarvatha sadaa.

27.Let "Om Govindaya swaha " always protect the nose .
And "Gopalaya nama" always and forever protect my entire face.

28.Om namo gopangesaya karno pathu sadaa mama,
Om Krishnaya nama saswath pathu may adhara yugmakam,

28. Let "OM namo Lord of Gopis" protect my ears always,
Let "Om Krishnaya nama "always protect my two lips.

29.Om Govindaya swahethi danthoughan Sadaavathu ,
Pathu Krishnaya danthadho danthordhwa kleem sadavathu

29, Let "Om Govindaya swaha " protect my teeth formation.
And let "KLeem Krishna " protect corroding teeth as well as long teeth.

30.Om Krishnethi swahethi jihvikaam pathu may sadaa,
Raseswarata swahethi thalukam pathu may sadaa.

30 Let "OM Krishnaya swaha : protect my tongue always ,
Let "Lord of Rasa swaha " protect against disease of the palate always.

31, Radhikesaya swaha ithi kandam pathu sadaa mama,
Om Gopangesaya vaksha pathu sadaa mama

31.Let "Lord of Radha swaha" always protect my neck,
Let "Om lord of Gopis" always protect my chest.

32.Om Ganesaya swahethi skandham pathu sadaa mama,
Nama Kilsora veshaya swaha prushtam sadaavathu

32.Let "Om Ganesaya swaha" always protect my five senses
Let "Lord who is like a baby nama" protect my back side

33.Udaram pathu may nithyam Mukundaya nama sadaa,
Om hreem kleem krishnaya swahethi karou pathu sadaa mama.

33.Let my belly be daily protected by "Mukundaya nama",
And let "Om hreem kleem Krishnaya sawaha" protect my hands always.

34.Om Vishnave namo bahu yugma pathu sadaa mama,
Om hreem BHagawthe swaha nakham pathu may sadaa

34.Let "Om Vishnave nama" protect always both my arms ,
And let "OM hreem Bhagawathe swaha" always protect my nails.

35.Om Namu narayanethi nakha randram sadavathu ,
Om Hreem hreem Padmanabhaya nabhim pathu sadaa mama.

35. Let "OM Namu Narayana " always protect the cavities in my nails ,
Let "Om Hreem hreem padmanabhaya " always protect my navel.

36.Om Sarvesaya swahethi kankalam pathu may sadhaa ,
Om Gopiramanaya SWaha nithambham pathu may sadaa

36. Let "Om all Gods swaha " always protect my bones ,
Let "gopiramanaya swaha" always protect my buttocks

37 Om Gopi ramana nadhaya padhou pathu sadaa mama,
Om Hreem kleem rasikesaya swaha sarbva sadaavathu

37..Let "Om Lord who is the darling of Gopis " always protect my feet,
Let "Om hreem, kleem the god of connoisseurs swaha" protect me all over.

38.Om Kesavaya SWahethi mama kesaan sadaavathu,
Nama Krishnaya swahethi brahmarandram sadaavathu

38. Let "Om Kesava swaha" always protect my hair,
Let "Nama Krishnaya swaha" always protect the hole on my head.

39.Om Madhavaya swahethi may lomani sadaavathu
Om Hreem sreem Rasikesaya swahaa sarva sadaavathu

39.Let "Om Madhava swaha " always protect my hair,
Let "Om hreem sreem king of connoisseurs sawaha : always protect every where.

40.Paripoornathama Krishna prachyaan maam sarvadaavathu,
Swayam Golokanadho Maamgneyaam disi rakshathu.
40.Let Lord Krishna who is a complete soul protect my eastern side,
Let the Lord of Goloka himself always protect my south eastern direction,

41.Poorva Brahma swaroopascha dakshine maam sadavathu ,
Naryuyathyam pathu maam Krishne , Paschime pathu maam Hari.

41.Let the Lord who had the form of Brahma always protect my southern direction,
Let My Krishna protect my south west and let the west be protected by Hari.

42.Govinda pathu maam saswadwayavyam disi nithyasa ,
Uthare maam sadaa pathu rasikaanaam Siromani

42,Let Govinda permanently always daily protect my North west,
Let my northern side be always protected by the head jewel by Connoisseurs ,

43.Iysanyam maam sadaa pathu Vrundavana vihara kruth,
Vrundavani -prananadha pathu maam oordwa disath.

43,Let my north west be always be protected by him who wanders in Vrundavana,
Let the darling of Vrindavana protect the side above me.

44.SAdaiva mamagha pathu balihari Mahabala ,
Jale sthale cha anthareekshe nrusimha padhu maam sadaa.

44,In the worlds below me let that very strong one who defeated Mahabali protect me,
In water and in the sky let me be always protected by Lord Narasimha

45.Swapne jagarane chaiva pathu maam madhava sadaa ,
SArvantharathma nirliptha pathu maam sarvatho vibhu

45,Let Madhava protect me always when I am awake or dreaming ,
And let the soul that is residing in every one protect me always, Oh lord.

46.Iti the kadaitham vathsa sarva manthrougha vighram,
Trilokya vijayam nama kavacham paramathbutham.

46. This is how it was told , oh lad, said the form to which all mantras
About the very wonderful armour called victory over the three worlds.

47.Mayaa srutham Krishna vakthrath pravakthavyam na kasyachith,
Gurum abhyarchya vidhivath kavacham dharayeth ya.

48. This , which I have heard from the throat of Lord Krishna should not be told ,
Unless it is properly learnt from a Guru and without that the armour should not be worn.

49.Yadhi syath sidha Kavacho jeevan muktho bavethu sa ,
Nischitha kotii varshanam poojaya phalamapnyath.

49.Suppose one gets Sidhi of the armour, not only would he get salvation
But also without head he would get the effect of worshipping for one crore years.

50.Raja sooya sahasrani , Vajapeya sathani cha ,
Aswamedhayuthanyeva naramedhayoudhani cha
51, Mahadhanani yaanyeva pradakshinyam bhuvasthadhaa ,
Trilokya vijaya syssya kalaam narhanthi shodasim,

50-51 Performing thousand Raja sooyas, one hundred Vajapeyas,
Aswamedha sacrifice , Nara medha sacrifice ,
Going around the world , giving great charity ,
Would not be equal to chanting Trilokya vijaya sixteen times.

52.Vrutho upaavasa niyamam swadhyadhyayanam thapa ,
Snamam cha sarva theertheeshu naasyaarthanthu kalamapi

52, The chanting of the armour would be much more greater ,

Than performing penance, starving according to rules and onself learning Vedas.

53.Sidhathwam amarathwam cha dasathwam sri Harer api,
Syadhi syathsidha kavacha sarva prapnothi nischitham,.

53.Even getting power or position of Deva or position of servent of Hari,
Would be less effective than chanting of the armour ,
AS definitely you would achieve all that you want.

54.Idham Kavacha majnathwa bhajeth Krishnam sumandadi,
Kptikalpam prajaptho aapi manthra sidhi dhayaka

54.If this armour is chanted without understanding and is used to worship Krishna,
In a very slow manner , even one crore repetition will not give you mastery of the Manthra.

55.Rajyam dheyam , siro dheyam , prana deyascha puthraka ,
Evam bhootham cha kavacham na dheyam prana sankate.

55.The Son may perhaps give kingdom , his head or even his soul ,
But he would not give up his past or this armour when he is in great trouble.

Ithi sri Brahma vaivarthe maha purane tritheeye Ganapathi Khande ,
Narada -Narayana samvadhe Parasuramaya Sri Krishna Kavacham

This is the armour of Krishna by Parasurama occurring in the discussion ,
Between Narada and Narayana in the third book of Ganapathi ,
Which occurs in Brahma Vaivartha Maha Purana.

AAyiram ushassile

By
Kadathanattu K. Padmanabha Variar

Translated by
P.R.Ramachander

1.Ayiram ushassile kaar megha kanthi nin mei ,
Kai koopu ninnudunnu kannu,
Kaikoopi ninnudunnu

1.The luster of the black clouds of thousand dawns ,
Are saluting your body and standing oh Lord Krishna ,
Standing saluting you.

2.Ayiram ayiram ayiram raktholphalangan nin,
Chevadi kumbidunnu -kanna ,
Chevadi kumidunnu

2.Thousands and thousands of red lotus flowers,
Are saluting your feet ,
Saluting your feet

3.Ayiram ayiram anda katahangal ,
Theerthu yethu udakkunnu nee -leelayai,
Theerthu yethudakkunnu nee

3.Thousands and thousands of universes,
You create and destroy -as if it is a sport
You create and destroy

4.Ayiram navullor adhi seshanum ,
Vaazhthuvaan aal allallo -ninne,
Vazhthuvaan aal allallo

4.Even the thousand tongued Adhi sesha,
Is not capable of praising you,
Is not capable of praising you.

5.Ayiram roopangal, ayiram namangal.
Chernnavanengilum nee-Yellam ,
AAnadbvanengilum nee,
6,Akara namangal illathavanaai ,
Vedangal vaazhthidunnu -ninne ,
Vedangal vaazhthidunnu,

5.-6Though you are having thousand forms ,
As well as thousand names-though ,
You have ruled over everything,
The Vedas praise you as one having,
Names without any letters,
You are praised by the Vedas.

7 AAyiram irulukal cherum nin naabhi ,
Padmathil undai –srushtaavu,
AAdhiyil undai,

7, In your belly where thousands of nights join ,
The creator was born on a lotus ,
He was born in the beginning

8. AAyiram ayirangal cherum nin chakrathaal
SAMharam cheyyunnu nee -yellaam,
SAMharam cheyyunnu nee,

8. Using your wheel where thousands and thousands join,
You are destroying ,
You are destroying everything

9. Ayiram adhithya shobha thedunna nee ,
AAililayil sayipoo –balaanaayi,
AAililayil sayipoo

9. You who are searched by the luster of thousand suns
Are sleeping on a banyan leaf,
As a child you sleep on a banyan leaf.

10. Ayiram gopimaar thande naduvillai,
Leelakal aadiyon nee – Rasa ,
Leelakal aadiyon nee

10. In the middle of thousands of Gopis ,
You are the one who danced,
The one who danced the RAs.

Sri Krishna leela varnana sthuthi

By
Kadathanattu k. Padmanabha variar

Translated by
P. R. Ramachander

1. Kamsande bandhanam thanni pirannoru ,
Samsara vairiye Kai thozhunnen

1, I salute that god who is the enemy of ocean of Samsara.
Who was born in the prison of Kamsa.

2. Gokula vasikalkku aananda moorthiyaam,
Lokaika Nadhaa janan kumbidunnen

2. Of lord of the world who is the one who gave,
Great joy to those who live in Gokula , I bent before you.

3. Vallaviyaakum Yasodhakku puthranai ,
Saleelam vaanone kai thozhunnen.

3, I salute j him who lived as a sport to,
Yasoda who was a Gopi (Cowherd lady)

4. Ninne vadhippanai vannoru poothana ,
Thanneyum mukthiyai theerthu neeyum.

4, You made Poothana also , who ,
Came to kill you, completely free.

5. Chatayi vannoru daithyaneyum yere ,
Paatavamodu vadhichu neeyum,

5. You also killed that asura who came ,
As a cart to kill you with style.

6. Oothamerum kodum kaththayi vannoru,
Maaththane kala purikku ayachu.

6. You sent the outsider who came as,
Powerful cyclone to the city of Yama.

7. Muththathu ninna marutha marangale ,
THethenye pottich veezhthi pinne.

7. Later without any mistake you broke,
The Marutha trees in the courtyard.

8. Yakshadhipan thande puthranmaarkkai saapa,
Mokshavum nalgi paranjayachu.

- 8.You then sent the sons of king of Yakshas,
After releasing them from the curse.
- 9.Gokulam vittu nee vrundavanathilekku,
Aakulamenniye poi pinne.
- 9, Later without any problem you left ,
Gokula and went to Brindavan.
- 10.Gokkale mekluvaan gopalanmarothu,
Pokku thudangi vanathilekkai.
10. For herding the cattle you started ,
Going to the forest along with cowherd boys.
- 11.Vathsa swaroopiyai vannu angu ananjanu ,
Vathsasurane vadhichu neeyum
11. Then you killed Vathsasura who came ,
To you in the form of calf.
- 12.Pinne bakasuran kokkinde roopathil ,
Vannan avaneyum konnu neeyum.
- 12, Then Bakasura came in the form of a stork,
And you killed him also.
- 13.Ghoran aghasuran vannu perum paambai ,
Veeran nee mukthi nee mukthi koduthu vennum.
13. Then the fearful Aghasura came as a very huge snake,
And you are valorous gave him salvation.
- 14.Mannu bakshichu nee yennathu kelkkave ,
THinnam athu arinjeeeduvaanai,
15. Vai malar thannilai nokkiyoramakkum,
Unmayai katti nee Viswa roopam.
- 14-15 Hearing that you have eaten mud ,
When your mother wanted to know whether it is true ,
To the mother who saw inside your flower like mouth ,
You really showed her mega form (Viswa roopa)
- 16.Ninne pareekshippanudhaya than nan mukhan,
Nannai valanju nin maayayale.
- 17.Ninnude munnil ananju sthuthi cheithu,
Vandhichu swalayam pukku pinne
- 16-17 . By using your power of illusion you made Lord Brahma ,
Wander here and there when he wanted to test you,
And then he stood and praised you,
Saluted you and went to his place.
- 18.Kalindhi thannil vasicha phaneendranaam ,
Kaliyan than phana sreniyin mel,
19,Narthanamaadi nee angavan thanum,
Angu aarthanai nin mumbil veenu kenu.
- 19, On the hood of Kaliya, the king of snakes ,
Who lived in Yamuna river ,
You danced and because of that he ,
Became greatly scared and fell before you and begged.
- 20.Umbarkon thannude dambam kalanjanu,
THamburaan allo nee Divya murthe.
20. Are you not the lord who destroyed,
The pride of Indra , Oh divine God.
- 21.Yitharam mayagal yethrayum kaattiyor,
Uthama purusha, Kai thozhunnen.
21. Oh Great Lord who showed all these,
Illusions , I salute you.

Guruvayurappande thiru nada thurannallo

By
Kadathanattu K.Padmanabha Variar

Translated by
P.R.Ramachander

1.Guruvayurappande thiru nada thurannallo.
Thiru vaka charthinnu samayamai,
Oru bala suryan udicha kanakkinnu,
Angu uru shobhayengum parannidunnu

1.The divine door of sanctum of lord of Guruvayur has opened ,
It is time to the divine application of Vaaga powder,
Just like a young sun has just risen up,
The luster of his form is spreading everywhere.

2.Thozhuthittum thozhuthittum mathiyennu thonni kondu,
Yeluthalla nadayil ninnonnu maaraan,
Oru nokku koodi jnan kanette yennu orthu,
Thiru mumbil kai koopu ninna pokum.

2.Even after saluting and saluting , it is difficult ,
To move away from the door feeling it is enough,
Feeling that let me see at least once more ,
We would be forced to stand saluting in his divine presence.

3.Maalakal illathe , alankaram illathe ,
Bala gopala nin divya roopam ,
Nalu trukayyilum aayudham kai kondu ,
Seelakathingal thelinju kaanu

2.Without garland and without any decoration,
Oh Boy Gopala , your divine form,
Holding weapons in all your four hands ,
Would be clearly seen in the divine sanctum.

Guruvayur vaazhum bhagawane

By
Kadathanattu K.Padmanabha varriar

1.Periyathayidum duritha sanchayam,
Thuru thure vanningu anayumbol,
Karunayodenne paripalikkane,
Guruvayur vaazhum bhagawane

1.Oh god who lives in Guruvayur ,
When crowds of great sufferings come,
One after another and come near me ,
With mercy please look after me.

2.Naraka thulyamaam duritha sindhuvil,
Maru kara kaanathu alayumbol,
Oru karam yekeettu ivane kethane ,
Guruvayur vaazhum bhagawane

2.Oh God who lives in Guruvayur ,
In the ocean of sufferings similar to hell,
When I wander unable to find the other shore ,
Please give me one hand and help me climb up.

3.Oru thunayinye , vazhi kaanaathe ,
Kooririlil pettu jnan uzalumbol,
Oru thari vettam ivannu nalgane,
Guruvayur vaazhum BHagwane

3.Oh God who lives in Guruvayur ,
Without any help , unable to find my way ,
When I wandering in pitch darkness ,
please give me a flash of lightning,

4.Karua kattuvaan iniyum thamasam,
Aruthe, Karavarna Jagadheesa,
Garuda vahana Pura hara priya ,
Guruvayur vaazhum bhagawane

4. Oh God who lives in Guruvayur .
Let there not be any more delay,
In showing your mercy, Oh Lord of the colour of cloud , Oh lord of universe ,
Oh lord who rides on Garuda, who likes the city of Shiva.

5.Mani varnaa , ninde thirumukha padmam,
Kani kaanaan bhagyam arulenam,
Paniyunnen jnan nin charana pada pankajam,
Guruvayur vaazhum bhagawane.

5.Oh god who lives in Guruvayur ,
Oh gem coloured Lord please grant me luck,
To see first your lotus like face before anything in a day ,
I am saluting your lotus like feet.

6.Adiyande hruthil vasikkenam , peeli,
Mudi choodidum ninde thiru roopam,
Padi padiyai nin m padamamidenam,
Guruvayur vazhum bhagawane.

6.Oh God who lives in Guruvayur,
Please live inside my mind and let,
Your divine form decorated by a peacock feather,
Step by step take me to your place .

7.Anavadhi dushta mruga jalamezhum ,
Vanamathil chuththi alayumbol ,
Kanivode neeraam vazi kaattidenam,
Guruvayur vaazhum Bhagawane

7.Oh God who lives in Guruvayur
When I am wandering in this forest ,
Roamed by several cruel wild beasts,
With mercy show me the right path.

8.Kaanmathellam nin roopamaakanam,
Kelpatho Venu Gaanavum,
Unmayonathinnu arulene varam,
Guruvayur vaazhum Bhagawane

8.Oh God who lives in Guruvayur ,
Whatever I see should form,
Whatever I hear should be the music from your flue,
Truthfully give this boon to me.

9.Yenamillatha theththu kuththangal,
Kannaa , cheithen jnan yengilum,
Vinnor naadhan nee abhayam yekane.
GUruvayur vaazhum bhagawane.

9.Oh God who lives in Guruvayur,
Though I have done countless crimes,
As well as errors Oh Kanna,
As you are the lord of heaven, please give me protection.

Guruvayrappa, Sri Guruvayrappa

By
Kadathanattu .K.Padmanabha Variar

Translated by
P.R.Ramachander

1.Guruvayrappa, sri Guruvayrappa,
Guruvayur vanarulum Karunya moorthe ,
Nin thiruvadiyude chanthaliradi thane,
Santhatham adiyangalkku abhayam-Krishnaa,
Santhatham adiyangalkku abhayam.

1.Oh Guruvayurappa, Oh Lord Guruvayurappa ,
Oh Merciful lord who lives and showers his grace in Guruvayur,
Oh Kishna, only your reddish tinged feet ,
Is always our protection,
Always our protection.

2.Peeli thirumudi charthiya mauliyum ,
Valittu ezhuthiya kannnugalum,
Palanjum punchiri thanjum chemjodikalum ,
Malakal charthina maridavum,
Santhatham adiyangalkku abhayam-Krishnaa,
Santhatham adiyangalkku abhayam.

2. Your crown decorated by peacock feather ,
Your decorated eyes withdrawn lines touching it,
Your reddish looks with smile that beats the milk in beauty ,
And the chest decorated with garlands,
Is always our protection,
Always our protection.

3.Kaarodu idayunna thirumeni, kuru nira,
Paari kalikkunna thiru nethiyum,

Manja thukil chertha thiru varayum-nalla,
Pon chilambitta thrupadangalum,
Santhatham adiyangalkku abhayam-Krishnaa,
Santhatham adiyangalkku abhayam.

3.Your body which fights for prettiness with the cloud ,
Your forehead where your little hair locks play ,
The divine body wearing yellow dress,
And your feet wearing great golden anklets ,
Is always our protection,
Always our protection.

Guruvayrappa ninde Thiru mumbil

By
Kadathanattu .K.Padmanabha Varrrier

Translated by
P.R.Ramachander

1.Guruvayrappa ninde thirumumbil vannu jnan,
Iru kaayyum koopi vanangunnithaa ,
Marakalkku marvaam nin THirumeni yennende ,
Nira kannaal oru nokku Kandidaavu

1.Oh Guruvayrappa I have come before your divine presence ,
And I am saluting you floding both my hands ,
I do not know when I would be able to see just once ,
Your divine body which is hidden from the Vedas , with my fully open eyes.

2.Kala venu Ghana sravanathaal, yennu jnan ,
Pulakathil kanjukam charthidaavu,
Ali varnaa nin Thiru namam japichende ,
Gala naadham gadhgadham aarnidaavu.

2.When will I after hearing the sweet music of your flute ,
Be able to offer you an armour with great sentimental joy ,
Oh black coloured one when would the sound from my throat ,
Chanting your divine names start faltering out of joy.

3.Paalaazhi manga thalodum nin thamara ,
Kazhalukal , yen hruthil oonnidenam,
Thiru nakha chandrika kondende karalile ,
Parithapamirulum ottagathideenam.

3.You should keep your lotus like feet which ,
Are massaged by the lady of milky ocean in my mind,
And with your divine moon like nails you should,
Completely uproot the worries in my mind.

Dhanyaril dhanyayaam devi Yasodha

By
Kadathattu .K.Padmanabha Variar

Translated by
P.R.Ramachander

1,Dhanyaril dhanyayaam Yasodha than,
Kanninnu karpooramayavane,
Oda kuzhal oothi pon mala charthi nee ,
Odi vannu yen munnil aadidenam

1.Oh Lord who is the camphor to the eye,
Of Lady Yasodha , blessed among the blessed,
Playing the flute , wearing the golden garland ,
Please come running and dance before me.

2.Moolokam paliikkum nin kayyil ullathum ,
Kali mekkum verum kol aanallo,
Eeradiyaa lokam monnum alannathu,
Yee randu kunji kaal kondanallo.

2.Though you are the one who looks after the three worlds,
What you have in hand is a stick used to herd the cattle,
And is not using your twin baby feet,
That you measured the three worlds in two steps.

3.Kunnu yeduthu annu kudayao pidichathu,

Yevvannam yi kunji kayyinaale,
Kaal thaaril kuramba ayachoru vedanum,
Perthum nee sikshayai mukthiyeki.

3. Was it not with your baby little hands that,
You lifted a hill and held it as an umbrella,
And were you not the one who gave as punishment,
The salvation to the hunter who shot an arrow at your feet.

Yennanthangam oru ambadiyakukil.

(If my mind were to become a Gokula)

By
Kadathanattu .K.Padmanabha Variar,

Translated by
P.R.Ramachander

(A very pretty musical prayer addressed to Guruvayurappa)

1. Yennanthangam oru ambadiyakukil,
Jnanethra dhanyanai theerum- annu ,
Jnanethra dhanyanai theerum.

1. If my mind becomes a gokula ,
How much blessed would I become -and that day ,
How much blessed would I become.

2. Kannan vannu yennullil nrutham chavuttukil,
Jnan yenne thanne marakkum,
Jnan yenne thanne marakkum.

2. If Krishna comes and dances in side me ,
I would even forget myself,
I would even forget myself.

3. Yennanthangam oru ambadiyakukil,
Jnanethra dhanyanai theerum- annu ,
Jnanethra dhanyanai theerum.

3. If my mind becomes a gokula ,
How much blessed would I become -and that day ,
How much blessed would I become.

4. Kanna, nin kaisora darasanam,
Kanninnu sayujyamekidunnu-yennum,
Kanninnu sayujyam ekidunnu.

4. Oh Lord Krishna , Seeing you as a child ,
Would give me salvation to my eyes -every day ,
Would give salvation to my eyes.

5. Kanna , nin mrudhu muraleerava mevanum,
Kanna peeyushamai theernnidunnu -yennam,
Kanna peeyushamai therrnidunnu.

5. Oh Lord Krishna , to any one the soft music of your flute ,
Would become the nectar to the ears -everyday ,
Would become the nectar to the ears.

6. Yennanthangam oru ambadiyakukil,
Jnanethra dhanyanai theerum- annu ,
Jnanethra dhanyanai theerum.

6. If my mind becomes a gokula ,
How much blessed would I become -and that day ,
How much blessed would I become.

7. Guruvayurappa, nin karunardhra veekshanam,
Oru neram yenni; pathinjidavu - Kanna,
Oru neram yennil pathinjidavu.

7. Oh Guruvayurappa , your sight tinged with mercu
Should at some time fall on me-Oh Krishna ,
Should at some time fall on me.

8. Karalinnum kaathinum nirvuthiyekunna ,
Murali ravamennu keyttidavu-Kanna ,
Murali ravam ennu kettidaavu.

8. The ecstasy to the ears and heart,

Given by the music of the flute when will I hear –Oh Krishna ,
Given by the music of the flute , when will I hear.

9. .Yennanhangam oru ambadiyakukil,
Jnanethra dhanyanai theerum- annu ,
Jnanethra dhanyanai theerum.

9.If my mind becomes a gokula ,
How much blessed would I become -and that day ,
How much blessed would I become.

10 Kannan vannu yennullil nrutham chavuttukil,
Jnan yenne thanne marakkum,
Jnan yenne thanne marakkum.

10..If Krishna comes and dances in side me ,
I would even forget myself,
I would even forget myself.

11. .Yennanhangam oru ambadiyakukil,
Jnanethra dhanyanai theerum- annu ,
Jnanethra dhanyanai theerum.

11.If my mind becomes a gokula ,
How much blessed would I become -and that day ,
How much blessed would I become.

Pahi Mukunda Paramananda

Translated by
P.R.Ramachander

(For the lyrics in Malayalam script see <http://malayalasangetham.info/s.php?256>)

1.Pahi Mukunda, Paramananda,
Papa nihantha , sri kantha,
Mansa vrundavaniyil marandha,
Madhuri choriyu Govinda,

1,Protect me Mukunda, who is the divine joy ,
Who destroys sins , who is consort of Lakshmi,
Who plays flute in the brindavan of my mind ,
Oh Govinda please pour sweetness.

2.Palu tharaam, venna tharaam,,
Pasu palakane Govinda ,
.Palu tharaam, venna tharaam,,
Pasu palakane Govinda.
Paramanandam jnangalkku arulka,
Parithapa hare , Goivinda (Pahi mukunda..)

2.I will give you milk, I will give you butter ,
Oh Govinda who is a cowherd ,
I will give you milk, I will give you butter ,
Oh Govinda who is a cowherd ,
Please grant us divine joy,
Oh Govinda who destroys grief.

3.Katharuleeduga kanneraal nin,
Kaal thala kazhukaam , Sri Krishna ,
Katharuleeduga kanneraal nin,
Kaal thala kazhukaam , Sri Krishna ,
Yella janmavum adiyangale nee ,
Onnai cherkkuga mani varna (Pahi,,)

3.Please protect us and we will ,
Wash your feet with our tears,
Please protect us and we will ,
Wash your feet with our tears,
In all our births join us together,
Join us together , Oh gem coloured one.

Guru maruthapuradheesa sthavam (Malayalam)

Translated by
P.R.Ramachander

(Here is soul ful prayer addressed to the Lord of Guruvayur in simple Malayalam)

1. Kashtam yennude mujjanma papangal ,
Dushtangalaaya Vyadhi swaroopangal ,
Kettiyittu valyukkunna dehavum,
Geeshpathi manu Manmandhira , Govinda.

Oh Govinda of the temple of Guruvayur,
Alas the sins that I have done in my previous births,
Have taken the form of wicked groups of diseases,
And I have body which is pulled after being tied by them.

2. Kalu kondu nadappan vasamilla,
Kosa pole melinja sareeravum,
Tholu thane sareerathil ulliu may.,
Geeshpathi manu Manmandhira , Govinda.

Oh Govinda of the temple of Guruvayur,
I am not able to walk with my legs,
And I have a very thin skeleton like body,
And I have only skin all over my body.

3. Keezil cheithoru doshangal kondallo,
Kezhu maarayi vannathu jnan ippol,
Dosham kodathe palichu atrulenam,
Geeshpathi manu Manmandhira , Govinda.

Oh Govinda of the temple of Guruvayur,
Is it not due to bad acts done earlier,
I have been made to cry,
And so please protect me without any problem.

4. Kutha karanam yennude dehathil,
Muthi vannithu vyadikal okkeyum,
Mathi thannu yenne kathu arulename,
Geeshpathi manu Manmandhira , Govinda.

Oh Govinda of the temple of Guruvayur,
IN the body of me who has done wrongs,
All these diseases have ripened,
And please cure them and shower your grace.

5. Koopathil chadi marikkayo vendathu,
Papam yethanum thinnu marikkayo,
Evam ingane thonunnu deivame,
Geeshpathi manu Manmandhira , Govinda.

Oh Govinda of the temple of Guruvayur,
Should I jump in a well and die,
Or should I sin, eat something and die,
Oh god thoughts like these come to my mind.

6. Kenu thane kazhiyunnu rathriyil,
OOninnu yilla ruche oru thellume,
Kani neram sukhavum yenikkilla,
Geeshpathi manu Manmandhira , Govinda.

Oh Govinda of the temple of Guruvayur,
The entire night is spent in weeping,
The food does not have even a little taste,
I do not have a pleasant life even for a second.

7. Kai thozhunnu jnan yende Bhagawane,
Cheytha papam nasippathinnayittu,
Kaithavamalla chollunnathu onnume,
Geeshpathi manu Manmandhira , Govinda.

Oh Govinda of the temple of Guruvayur,
OH my God, I salute you,
For wiping away the sins that I have done,
Whatever I tell is not

8. Kollumarilla mathakkal makkale ,
Vallathum cvherythaal palipathe yullu,
Thellu samsayam koodathe palikka,
Geeshpathi manu Manmandhira , Govinda.

Oh Govinda of the temple of Guruvayur,
Mothers never kill their children,
Whatever you do , they only protect you,
And so without any doubt protect me.

9. Kopam ingane thonnathe yen Pothi,
Papa santhi varuthi tharename,
Thapamullathum okke kalayane,
Geeshpathi manu Manmandhira , Govinda.

Oh Govinda of the temple of Guruvayur,

Oh God please do not get angry like this,
Please get amends made to my sins,
And Also destroy all my pains.

10.Kaunapanthaka, Karunya varidhe,
Kanna, kar varnna DAmodarachyutha,
Mannil ini janikkathirikkenam.,
Geeshpathi manu Manmandhira , Govinda.

Oh Govinda of the temple of Guruvayur,
Oh killer of Rakshasas, Oh ocean of mercy,
Oh Krishna, cloud coloured amodara, Oh Achyutha,
From now on , I should not take birth in this earth.

11.Kambamode marippan anayumbol,
THasmburanaam bhagawane kaanenam,
Geeshpathi manu Manmandhira , Govinda.
Geeshpathi manu Manmandhira , Govinda.

Oh Govinda of the temple of Guruvayur,
With sorrow when I am about to die,
I should see the god who is my lord,
Oh god please remove my sorrow and protect me.

12.Govindananda madhava pahi maam,
Gopimaar nayanamrutha kesava,
Govindananda madhava pahi maam,
Govindananda kesava pahi maam,

Please protect me , Oh Govinda, Oh joyful Madhava,
Oh Kesava who is nectar to the eyes of Gopis,
Please protect me , Oh Govinda, Oh joyful Madhava,
Please protect me , Oh Govinda, Oh joyful Kesava,

Vandana Slokangal (Malayalam)

(Verses of salutation to Guruvayurappan)

Translated by
P.R.Ramachander

1.Yivanoru bandhu guruvayurappa,
Avidunnu allathilla avaniyil

I do not have a relation Guruvayurappa ,
Except you in this world.

2.Avanam cheyyane , karuna varidhe,
Avasanayium adiyane

Give protection , ocean of mercy,
To this your lowly person who is tired.

3.Adimayaayidum adiyanninude ,
Adi malar thannil amarunnen

This lowly person who is your slave ,
Am sitting below your flower like feet.

4.Kadaka bhooshitha kara pallavathaal,
Udanadi vannu thazhukane

Immediately please hug me with,
Your flower like hand wearing a bracelet

5.Thudu thude minnum thava trulkkaladi,
Adiyende hruthil vilayaaddan.

6.Kudu kude krupa choriyane Krishnaa,
Kadal varnaa , kannaa kamalaakshaa

With your divine feet which glitters like light ,
Do play in the mind of this lowly person,
And with great speed shower mercy on him ,
Oh Krishna of the colour of the ocean , Oh Kanna with lotus like eyes

7.Athi bhayanaka bhava sagarathil,
Valarum prabdha mudala than,

8.Kadiyethu dukham perugunnu mama.
Manatharil eesaa karunathman.

Having bitten by the crocodile of suffering ,
Which grows in the extremely fearsome ocean of Karma ,
My sorrow is increasing in my mind,

Oh God, who is the soul of kindness and mercy.

9. Parama purusha , kaar mukhil varna,
Muruhara Krishna , paramathman,
10. Thiru manassalinji ivane vegam nee,
Kara keththeadane, jagadheesa.

Oh Divine God , who is of the colour of black cloud,
Oh Krishna who killed Mura, Oh divine soul,
Please make your divine mind melt and with speed ,
Make me climb safely to the shore , Oh God of universe.

11. Paravasa dheena gajamai thaazhum jnan,
Paritha pavana Bhagawane,
12. Manam akunnathaam nalina syunathe,
Nala mode thava padha tharil,
13. Karunamarppichu, karunaa saagara ,
Thiru nama roopin madhu ripo.

Me who am getting drowned as the tired suffering elephant,
Oh God who destroys sorrows of those suffering,
I am surrendering, the tender shining object called my mind,
Completely under your feet ,
Oh ocean of mercy , showing mercy,
Oh God with divine name who was the enemy of Madhu.

14. Jani mruthi hara , hari narayana ,
Nikhilathman , Guro , pamesa,
15. Charana pankajam hrudayathil minni,
Thiru namam paadi yanu dhinam.

Oh God who destroys birth after death , oh Hari, Oh Narayana ,
Who is the soul of everywhere, Oh Guru, , oh divine God,
Your lotus like feet shines in my mind,
And daily I am singing your divine name.

16. Marudalayathil anisam vaazhuvaan,
Karuna cheyane pavanesa.

Oh Lord of Guruvayur , please show mercy on me,
So that I can always live in the temple of Guruvayurappan

17. Govinda Hari , Govinda Hari,
Govinda Hari , Govinda Hari,

Oh Govinda oh Hari , Oh Govinda oh Hari,
Oh Govinda Oh Hari , Oh Govinda OH Hari

Krishna Keerthanam (Malayalam)

Translated by

P.R.Ramachander

(Here is a mellifluous prayer addressed to Lord Krishna in Malayalam)

1. Pankaja vilochanan pada thalir thozhunnen,
Palazhi magal kanthan thirumeni thozhunnen.

I salute the soft feet of the God with lotus like eyes,
I salute the body of the consort of the daughter of ocean of milk.

2. Pichagam, Thulasi , pon mani mala Thozhunnen,
Peeli malagal charthgum thirumudi thozhunnen.

I salute garlands made of jasmine, Thulasi , gold and gems,
I salute the hair which is decorated by garland of peacock feathers.

3. Punjiri thadavidum, thirumugam thozhunnen,
Poo malar magal cherum thiru maru thozhunnen.

I salute the holy face caressed by a smile,
I salute the holy chest hugged by the daughter of flowers.

4. Pennungalude vasthram kavarnnone thozhunnen,
Pechi paal thayir venna bhujichone thozhunnen.

I salute the lord who stole the apparel of ladies,
I salute him who ate milk , ghee and curd of the Gopis.

5. Paithalai valarnna Gokula nadha, thozhunnen,
Ponnin kakanam nalloru udanjanum thozhunnen.

I salute the lord of Gokul who grew from childhood,
I salute the golden bangles and the good armlets.

6.Poril mallara thalli vadhichone thozhunnen,
Kouravarude dharshyam mudichone thozhunnen.

I salute him who killed the wrestlers in the war,
I salute him who put an end to the pride of Kouravas.

7.Poril pandu parthannu theru thelichone thozhunnen,
Palazhiyathil vazhum bhagawane thozhunnen,

I salute him who drove the chariot of Arjuna in olden times,
I salute the God who lives in the ocean of milk.

8.Vannoru durithangal povanayi thozhunnen,
Adiyinnu mudiolam udal kandu thozhunnen.

I salute him for the problems which have come to go,
I see his body from feet to head and salute him.

Sri Krishna Sandhya Namam(Malayalam)

By
THunjathu Ezhuthachan

Translated by
P.R.Ramachander

(It is a general practice in all Hindu homes in Kerala , to lit the lamp as soon as dusk falls , and then sit around it and chant names of God. This is called Namam chollal or Sandhya namam. In this very pretty Sandhya namam summarizing the entire BHagwatham , The great Thunjathu exhuthachan helps us to do this, By using this apart from chanting name of Krishna , we also read his story. You can hear this sandhya Namam by clicking https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=dZIs1n_piTs.)

1.Krishna , Krishna ,Vasudeva , Gopika Manohara,
Vrushni vamsa nayaka mukunda , Krishna pahi maam.

Oh Krihna ,Oh Krishna, Oh Vasudeva, Oh stealer of the mind of Gopis,
Oh Lord of Vrushni clan , Oh Mukunda , Oh Krishna , protect me.

2.Padmababha, Padma nethra, papa Nasa hare,
Padmajaa manohara, Manoharanga , Pahi maam.

Oh Lord with lotus on belly , Oh Lord with lotus eyes, Oh destroyer of sins, Oh Hari,
Oh Stealer of mind of Lakshmi, Oh Lord with pretty limbs , protect me.

3.Krishna , Krishna , Vasudeva, Loka Nayaka , namo,
Vrushni vamsa nadha, gopathe , mukunda pahi maam.

Oh Krishna, Oh Krishna, Oh son of Vasudeva, Oh King of the world , Salutations,
Oh Leader of Vrushnhi clan, Oh Lord of cows, oh Mukunda protect me.

4.Dhanavandhaka , Hare , Ramesa, Sundarakruthe,
Dheena Rakshaka, Mukunda , Krishna, Krishna pahi maam.

Oh killer of Rakshasas, Oh Hari , Oh Lord of Lakshmi , Oh lord with pretty form,

Oh protector of down trodden, Oh Mukunda , Oh Krishna, Oh Krishna protect me.

5.Bhaktha loka hrunnivasa, Pannagari Vahana ,
Mukthi dhayaka, Mukunda , Krishna, Krishna , Pahi Maam.

Oh Lord who lives in mind of devotees, Oh Lord who rides on enemy of snake,
Oh Lord who grants salvation, Oh Mukunda, Oh Krishna, Oh Krishna , protect me.

6Deva, Deva, Padmanabha, sarasaksha deivame ,
DEvaki thanooja, Krishna , Krishna, Krishna Pahi maam.

Oh God, Oh God , Oh Padmanabha , Oh lotus eyed God,
Oh son of Devaki, oh Krishna , Oh Krishna, Oh Krishna protect me.

7.Sridhresa , kesi mardhana, muraasuranthakaa,
Viswa nayaka Hare , Mukunda , Krishnaa pahi maam

Oh God who carries Lakshmi , Oh killer of Kesi, Oh killer of Muraasura,
Oh leader of universe, Oh Hari, Oh Mukunda , Oh Krishna protect me.

8.Meena vesha dhaariyai vedammasu veendu nee ,
Dhanavanthaka, hare, Mukunda Krishna Pahi maam.

Taking the form of a fish , you recovered all the Vedas,
Oh killer of Asuras, Oh Hari , Oh Mukunda, oh Krishna protect me.

9.Mandharasya paathanamcha patheedaathu uyarthuvaan,
Annu koormamayai janichu , Krishna Krishna pahi maam.

That day you took the form of tortoise to prevent ,
The fall of Mandhara mountain and lift it, Oh Krishna protect me.

10. Bhumi udharikkvaan varaha veshamaandu nee ,
Kemamaarnnu pandu thamaraksha , Krishna pahimaam.

For lifting back the earth you took the form of boar,
Oh Lotus eyed one you did great effort , OH Krishna protect me.

11.Ghoranaam Hiranyane vadhippathinnu saampratham,
Naarasimha veshamaanda. Krishna, Krishna pahi maam.

For the sake of killing the fierce Hiranya,
You assumed the form of man lion, Oh Krishna, Oh Krishna , protect me.

12.Moonadi alannu vaangi, moonnu lokavum bhavaan,
Sundaranga, Vamanavathara, Krishna pahi maam,

By measuring three feet , you got all the three worlds,
Oh Lord with a pretty body who took incarnation of Vamana , Oh Krishna protect me.

13.Papa mochana mukunda, renukaathmaja, hare,

Kopa seela , Kshatriyaantha Rama , Krishna pahi maam.

Oh Lord who frees us from sin , Oh Mukunda , Of Son of Renuka, Oh Hari,
Oh lord with anger as habit, Oh exterminator of Kshatriyas , Oh Krishna protect me.

14.AAmayam kalanju loka raksha cheyyuvaan mudhaa,
Ramanayi avatharicha Krishna, Krishna pahi maam.

For removing all evil problems and to protect the world,
With happiness you took incarnation of Rama , Oh Krishna protect me.

15.Dushta daithya nigrahaaya kama pala nayaka,
Vishtapam bharicha Rama, Krishna , Krishna Pahi maam.

Lord who killed evil asuras and was the leader of Gopa boys,
And who ruled the world , Oh Rama , Oh Krishna , Oh Krishna protect me

16.Vrushni vamsa naadhanai piranna kamsa vairiyai,
Krishnanaaya Vasudeva nee , mukunda pahi maam.

You who were born as lord of Vrushmi clan became enemy of Kamsa ,
Oh Vasudeva who became Krishna, Oh Mukunda protect me.

17.Kalkiyai mandalaagra dhariyaaya adharmika-
Nmaare nigrhicha Krishna , Krishna , pahi maam.

Oh Krishna who became Kalki and killed all those,
Who were leaders of Adharma , Oh Krishna protect me.

18.Pandu nee gajendranil thelinju chakra dhaariyai,
Kondu pakshi meethileri vanna. Krishna Pahi maam.

Oh Krishna who in the past took pity on king of elephants ,
And came riding on a bird armed with Chakra, Please protect me.

19.Shankha chakravum sudhaa jalukavum dharicu , dik,
Chakra palanaarthamaarnna Vaidhya , Krishna pahi maam.

Oh Doctor holding conch, wheel and a pot of nectar ,
For looking after of all people of Indras in all directions , Oh Krishna, please protect me.

20.Antha kanthaka aajnaayaal amantham methum yenniye,
Chandhamaarnna Maaya naariyaya Krishna Pahi maam.

Oh Krishna who became a lady without any delay by the order,
Of the killer of Lord Yama , Please protect me.

21.Budhi poorvam aathma thathwa bodham aarkkum yekuvaan ,
Sradhayaarnna Kaapilaakhyaa , Vasudeva Pahi maam.

Oh Lord who became sincere sage Kapila For the sake

Of giving understanding of the soul to all with wisdom. Oh Vasudeva protect me.

22.Paapiyaya vena durmadham kalanju bhoomi than,
THapa nnaasanaaya Parthivendra Krishna, Paahi maam,

Oh Krishna , Oh lord of kings who removed the sufferings of the world,
By destroying the evil pride of Vena , Please protect me.

23.Dharmam raksha cheivathinnu budha samjnayodu, nish-
Karma yogiyaaya maamuneendra , Krishna , Pahi maam.

Oh great sage who for the sake of protecting dharma was born ,
With the name of Budha who was a karma yogi, Oh Krishna please protect me.

24.Sahasra kavacha vijayakarya sadhyamarnniyannidum,
Mahitha nara naraayaana akhyaraaya , Krishna , Pahi Maam.

Oh esteemed sages called Nara and Narayana , who wearing,
Thousand armours and achieved victory , Oh Krishna, please protect me.

25.Keerthiyaarna karthaveeryanaayi janichu dathriye ,
Kathu dharm raksha cheitha Krishna, Krishna, Pahi Maam.

Oh Krishna who was born as the very famous Karthaveerua,
And protected the earth as well as Dharma , Oh Krishna, Protect me.

26.Veda bagamaakkuvaan parasara rishiyil bhavaan,
Vyasanaayi bhavicha Krishna, rishna Pahi maam.

Oh Krishna who was born as sage Vyasa to the ,
Sage Parasara to organise and divide the Vedas, Oh Krishna, Protect me.

27.Innu nee sanathanam , mathathe udharikkuvaan,
Vannu chithra bhoopanaayi janicha Krishna, Pahi maam

Oh Krishna to to uplift our eternal religion ,
You were born as the chithra king , please protect me

28.Kal thalir vaningeedunnitha adharaal aham mudhaa,
Kathu kolga nithyavum mukunda, Krishna , Pahi maam.

Oh Mukundha, I am now respectful and with joy saluting your feet,
And please protect me daily ,Oh Krishna , please protect me.

29.Naama manthram othuvaan yenikku thonaanam sadaa ,
Kshemamaayi varename, Mukunda Krishna Pahi maam,

Oh Mukunda , Make me always want to chant the manthra of your name.
And let me be always comfortable , Oh Krishna , please protect me.

30.Pankajaaksha , nin padambujam thozhunna jnaan ithaa,

Sangadangal theerthu arulga Krishna Krishna Pahi maam.

Oh Krishna with lotus like eyes I am now saluting your lotus like feet,
And Please put an end to all my sorrows, Oh Krishna, Oh Krishna protect me.

31.Kashta kala dosham yethum yethidaathe anugrahichittu-
Ishtadham Varishtameka , Krishna Krishna pahi maam.

Oh Krishna bless me so that I do not have any bad times,
And grant me boons that I like , Oh Krishna protect me.

32.Thellume Daridrya dukhamesidaathe kaakNE,
Phulla padma lochana, Mukunda Krishna pahi maam.

Oh Mukundha , Oh lord with eyes like open lotus flower,
Please protect me so that even little poverty never touches me , Oh Krishna protect me.

33.Loka Nayaka , Vibho, bhavande truckkadakshamen ,
Sokam mathuvaanayakka, Krishna Pahi maam.

Oh leader of the world, Oh Lord , please send your divine glance ,
So that all my sorrow is erased, Oh Krishna protect me.

34.Bhaktha vathsala, bhavande bhakthanai varename,
Mukthanaayidaname sadaapi, Krishna Pahimaam.

Oh Lord who loves his devotees, make me your devotee ,
And also make me free always , Oh Krishna protect me.

35.Rogiyai valanjidaathe anugrahikka santhatham,
Roganasana, mukunda , Padmanabha pahi maam.

Always bless me so that I do not wander as a sick person,
Oh destroyer of diseases. Oh Mukunda , Oh Padmanabha protect me.

36.Dehi may balam drudam bhavo dadhi kadakkuvaan,
Rohini suthaa anujathaa Krishna , Krishna pahi maam.

Oh Krishna the brother of son of Rohini, please grant me,
Strength to cross the ocean of Samsara, Oh Krishna protect me.

37.Kanmasham nasikkanam bhavath prasadaamethu me,
Janma mukthanaakanam Mukunda Krishna Pahi maam.

Due to your grace the stains in my mind should be destroyed,
And Oh Mukunda , I should get salvation, Oh Krishna protect me

38.Srripathe dhaya nidhe, mukunda, nanda nandana,
Aapadangal theerthu anugrahakka , Krishna Pahi maam,

Oh Consort of Lakshmi , Oh treasure of mercy, Oh Mukunda, Oh son of Nanda,

Please put an end to my dangers and bless me, Oh Krishna protect me.

39.Poothananthaka, bhavath padhambujangal orkkuvaan,
Pathakangal neekkane, Mukunda , Krishna , Pahi maam.

Oh Mukunda, Oh killer of Poothana, please remove my sins ,
So that I can salute your lotus like feet, Oh Krishna protect me.

40.Puthrarum kalathra mithravum orthu jnan ,
Yethrayum valanjidaayga , Krishna, Krishna pahi maam.

Oh Krishna , let he not get greatly disturbed by thinking,
Of my sons, wife and friends , Oh Krishna protect me.

41.Bhoomi bhara nasanana morthu naan mukhan ,
Kemamaayi varicha Vasudeva , Krishna pahi maam.

Oh Vasudeva who was respectfully prayed to by Lord Brahma,
Thinking about the lessening of the burden of earth, Oh Krishna protect me.

42,Devi devakikku puthranaayi janichu sathwaram,
Bhaavukam jagathunnekuvaan , Mukunda Pahi Maam.

AS soon as you were born as son to the great lady DEvaki,
You were in a rush to give good results to earth, Oh Mukunda protect me.

43,Bandanastharaam pithaakkal, nee janicha velayil,
Bandham aththu udan swathantharaayi mukunda, Pahi maam.

Your father who was imprisoned became free ,
AS soon as you were born, Oh Mukunda , protect me.

44.AArum onnarinjidaathe mathru sannidhou bhavaan,
Charu roopanaayi lasicha Krishna, Krishna pahi maam.

Without any own knowing you shined in your pretty form,
In front of your mother, Oh Mukunda, Oh Krishna protect me.

45.Oonam yeythumanye nin niyoga gauravaal pithaa ,
Vaamayichu rathri ninne yannu Krishna , pahi maam.

Without any problems due to the power of your orders,
That night your father took you away, Oh Krishna protect me.

46.Nanda gopa pathanathilaasu nee Yasodayaa,
AAnandathode yeduthu vanna Krishna, Krishna pahi maam.

Oh Krishna , you were carried with great joy by Yasoda,
In the city of Nandagopa , Oh Krishna protect me.

47.Himsa cheithathinnu dur madandhar thanthramarnnu ananja,

Kamsa dhoothare jayicha Balakrishna , Krishana pahi maam.

Oh Balakrishna who won over the emissaries of Kamsa who were,
Blind with bad intentions and who came to trouble you, Oh Krishna , protect me.

48.Pothanai kidakkumennadutha maya naariyaam,
Poothanakku Moksamekiyon Mukunda , Krishna pahi maam.

Oh Mukund who gave salvation to poothana who was the magical lady,
Who took you thinking you would sleep without activity , Oh Krishna protect me.

49.Garga maa muneendran aasu gopa vamsa desikan,
Deerga darsi per vilicha Krishna , Krishna pahi maam.

Oh Krishna who was given the name with great foresight by garga,
The great sage who was the Guru of the cowherd clan, Oh Krishna protect me.

50,Kadu kattiyum kali chumannu gopika janathodu,
Chernnu kouthukam valartha Krishna , Krishna pahi maam.

Oh Krishna who mingled with Gopis showing them the forest,
And playfully lifting them and grew up their joy, Oh Krishna protect me.

51,Yeeshalenniye pasukkal mechu kootukarumai,
Thoshami nadannirunna Balakrishna, Krishna Pahi maam.

Oh Boy Krishna who without hesitation herded the cows and,
Walked happily with his friends, Oh Krishna protect me.

52,.Vaa pilarnnu lokam okke yasu katti amma than,
Kopamokke dhoore yakki theertha , Krishna pahi aam,

You opened your mouth and showed all the world,
To your mother and drove away all her anger , Oh Krishna protect me

53. Viprapathnimaarkku mokshameki modhamodeya,
Kshipramangayacha Bala Krishna pahi maam.

You gave salvation to the wives of Brahmins and sent them,
With speed along with joy, Oh Krishna protect me.

54.Pakshiyai kidannirunna daithyane hanichu nee,
Pakshi vahana, Mukunda, Krishna , Krishna Pahi maam,

Oh Krishna oh Mukunda who rode on a bird . you killed,
A giant who was lying there in the form of a bird, Oh Krishna protect me.

55.Kunneduthu chathramaakki ninnu varsha patrha beethiye ,
Theertha Nanda gopa puthra Krishna, Pahi maam.

Oh Krishna who was the son of Nanda Gopa you lifted a hill,

And making it as an umbrella and removed the fear of rain , Oh Krishna protect me.

56.Durmadanathanaaya daithya raja dhenukakhyaane,
Dharma raja pathathanathil vitta , Krishna pahi maam

You left the evil king Dhenuka who was blind with madness,
In the town of the God of death, Oh Krishna protect me.

57.Gardaabham sareeramethu nertha dushta daithyanodu,
Yethirthu mushti kondu konna , Krishna , pahi maam.

You fought and killed with your fist the evil giant ,
Who took the form of a donkey and opposed you, Oh Krishna protect me

58.Kaliyande garvam aasu theerthu anugrahichaho,
Naalikaaksha, Nanda nandana mukunda pahi maam.

You destroyed the pride of Serpent called Kaliya and blessed him,
Oh Lord with lotus like eyes, Oh son of Nanda, Oh Mukunda protect me.

59.Kettiyorulookalam chamutti veena mamara,
Pattilaartha dhanyare thunacha Krishna pahi maam.

Using the wooden mortar tied to you, you kicked and made fall the mango tree ,
And helped those good people and made them yours , Oh Krishna protect me.

60,Bheekara asura praveeraraaya mallaghathiyaam,
Loka sundara, hare , mukunda , Krishna pahi maam.

You killed those wrestlers who were fearful asura lords ,
Oh Prettiest of the world , oh Hari, Oh Krishna protect me.

61.Kubjayil kuninju nee anugrahichu , bangiyaya,
Abja lochana,Mukunda , Ramakrishna , pahi maam.

You bent and blessed the hunch back Kubja, Oh lord ,
With sweet lotus like eyes, Oh Rama , Oh Krishna protect me.

62,Vaasiyaya kamsanaaya kalanemiye kshanam,
Kesi Mardhana , hanichu, Krishna, Krishna , Pahi maam.

Within seconds Oh Krishna you killed the stubborn Kamsa ,
Who was Kalanemi,Oh killer of Kesi Oh Krishna protect me.

63,Muktharaakki bandhanithil ninnudan pithakkale,
Bhaktha vathsala, Mukunda , Padma nabha pahi maam.

You immediately released your parents from prison,
Oh Lord who is dear to devotees, Oh Mukunda , Oh Padmanabha , please protect me.

64.Kasya bhoo surendra mouliyaya dheera saandheepan,

Paarswamaarnnu sarvavum padicha, Krishna Pahi maam.

You then approached the bold SAdheepa who was the crown jewel among Brahmins,
And learnt everything from him , Oh Krishna , Please protect me.

65.Oupadesikande pathniya anujnayal anaamayam,
Indhanam murichu uzhanna Rama Krishna , Pahi maam.

Due to the orders of the wife of your teacher,
You got tired of cutting firewood , Oh Rama ,Oh Krishna , protect me.

66.SAnkhanaaya daithyane hanichu, Pancha janyamaam ,
Sankhamaarnnu Kalanoor nanja Krishna Pahi maam.

After killing an Asura called SAnkha you got the Pachajanya Conch,
And then you reached the town of god of death, Oh Krishna protect me.

67.desikande yangajamscha kondu vannu desikannu,
Kazhcha vecha, Vasudeva , Ramakrishna Pahimaam,

Then you brought the son of the Guru from there and presented to him,
Oh Vasudeva , Oh Rama , Oh Krishna protect me.

68.Gokulathinnu udhavam Bhavanayacha dhoothanaa,
Yakulam kalanjanugrahicha , Krishna pahi maam.

Then You Oh Lord Sent Udhava as your emissary to Gokula ,
And removed their sorrow and blessed them, Oh Krishna protect me.

69.divyamaam sudharma kalpa vruksha mothu vachuthe,
Bhavyamaarnna kazhcha vachu paka vairi Krishna , pahi maam,

You , the enemy of ignorant, with humility presented the divine ,
Kalpaka tree along with proper tenets of Dharma , Oh Krishna protect me.

70.Karyamai parigrahicha bharyamamekarothu,
Arya sheela , Soukhyamai vasicha Krishna pahi maam.

Oh Lord with gentle habits , you lived happily with several wives,
Who were married by you with all seriousness ,Oh Krishna protect me

71.Naarakaasuram vadhichu, baananodu yethirthudan,
Nakra moksha dhayaka, Mukunda Krishna Pahi maam.

You killed Narakasura and fought with Banasura,
Oh Lord who gave salvation to crocodile , Oh Mukunda, Oh Krishna protect me.

72.Paundrakam vadichavande puthrane sudarsanam,
Pundareeka lochana karicha Krishna pahi maa

You killed the imposter called Paundraka Vasudeva using ,

The sudarshana , Oh lotus eyed one, Oh Krishna protect me

73.Bhaktharaya pandavarkku bandhuvayathum bhavan,
Bhaktha Vathsala, Mukunda Padma Nabha pahi maam.

Oh Lord you are the one who became friend to Pandavas who were your devotees,
Oh Lord who is loved by devotees , Oh Mukunda , Oh Padmanabha protect me.

74.Poorva DEva vamsa jatharaya salva chedipanmaare,
Mruthyu purikkayacha Krishna O Pahi maam.

Oh Lord who sent to land of death Shishupala .
And king Salwa who were devas earlier , Oh Krishna protect me.

75.Dharma puthrar thande Rajasooyamam mahamaham,
Nirmalannga bangiyai vahicha Krishna Pahi maam.

Oh pure bodied one , You helped Dharmaputhra complete ,
Prettily the celebration of Raja Sooya, Oh Krishna protect me

76.Kanmashapaha, Bhavan daridranaam kuchelane,
Dharmamorthu dhanyanaakki, Krishna, Krishna pahi maam.

Oh Lord who corrects defects, Remembering Dharma you,
Made the very poor Kuchela as rich, Oh Krishna , Oh Krishna protect me.

77.Sabhuvnnu bheethi karanathmakan vrukannu nee,
Nasamekiyillayo , Krishna, Krishna Pahi maam.

Oh Lord , you destroyed Vrukasura who was cause ,
Of Fear to Lord Shiva, Oh Krishna, Oh Krishna , protect me.

78.Vipra puthrare thiranjupathu pereyum Bhavan ,
Vipanneki Parthane BHaricha Krishna Pahi maam.

You searched and returned the ten sons of,
A Brahmin and saved Arjuna , Oh Krishna protect me.

79Karunena phalgunam jayadradham vadhikkuvaan ,
Charuvai thunacha Pankajaksha , Krishna pahi maam.

With great mercy you with great trick helped Arjuna .
To kill Jayadradha , Oh Krishna protect me.

80.Khedham yedhum yethidaathe pandavarnithambineem,
Sadaaram bharichurunna , Krishna , Krishna paji maam,

Oh Lord Krishna who looked after well Pandavas and their wife,
Without their getting any sorrow , Oh Krishna protect me

81.Kaurvendra sadassil uzhalunna parshadaku nee,

Saaramaya vasthrameki yaasu, Krishna pahi maam

You gave sufficient cloth to your associate,
Who was in trouble in the court of Kauravas , Oh Krishna protect me.

82,Dharma puthra raadhiyaya pandavarkku vendi nee,
Nirmalaanga dhoothanaayi gamichu, Krishna pahi maam.

For the sake of dharma puthra and other pandavas,
You went as an emissary , Oh Krishna protect me.

83.Viswa roopa maasu drusyamaakki kauravaadhiye
Vismayaandharaakki Viswanadha, Krishna pahi maam.

Oh Lord of the universe , by showing your mega form,
You made Kauravas and others blind with wonder , Oh Krishna protect me.

84.Vaasavathmajannu soothanaaya bhaktha vathsala,
Vassavaanuja, Mukunda, Padmanabha pahi maam.

Oh Lord who loves devotees , you became charioteer for Indra's son,
Oh son of vasu deva , Oh Mukunda , Oh Padmanabha protect me.

85.Geethayaam sudhaa sarithuaadhraal ozhukki ul-,
Preethanaakki parthane thunacha, Krishna pahi maam.

You made the stream of nectar of Geetha flow and calmed,
Down Arjuna and helped him, Oh Krishna protect me.

86.Kunthi puthrare thunachu kauravaanvayam mudi-,
Chee vasundarakku santhi chertha Krishna pahi maam.

You helped sons of Kunthi , exterminated the Kauravas ,
And made the earth peaceful, Oh Krishna protect me.

87.Marthyava vamsa jaathanaai deva karya krulsnavam,
Modhamode cheythu theertha Krishna Krishna pahi maam,

Oh Krishna you were born as a human being and with joy ,
Completed the help to all devas ,Oh Krishna protect me.

88.Dushtare hanichozhichu, bhomi bharamaakave,
Sishatare thunacha anugrahicha Krishna Pahi maam.

You killed and wiped away all evil people , lessened,
The burden of earth and helped good people , Oh Krishna protect me.

89.Yadavanvyam bharichu anugrahichu mukthiyum,
Yadhavadhipa, Koduthavarkku , Krishna pahi maam.

You looked all Yadhavas and blessed them with salvation,

Oh Lord of Yadhavas, Oh Krishna to those who give, please protect me.

90,Onnumorthu arinjidapadikku Vaikunte,
Chennu chernna viswa nayaka, Mukundha Pahi maam.

Without any thoughts at any time , you,
Went and reached Vaikuta, Oh Mukunda protect me.

91.Aadhi madyamantha matha kanmashaapahan BHavan,
Aadhitheya rakshaka , Mukunda Krishna pahi maam.

You are one without beginning , middle end who destroys evils,
Oh protector of sons of Adithi , Oh Mukunda , Oh Krishna protect me.,

92,Chinmayan, jaganmayan , mahoharan Param poomaan,
Janma naasaheenan easwaran , Mukunda Pahi maam.

You are one who is pervaded with divinity, You pervade the earth, You steal our minds,
You are the Lord of the divine, You reove further births and you are God , Oh Mukunda protect me.

93.Pandu ajamila viprane baricha poale vai-
Kundamethuvaan anugrahikka Krishna pahamaam

In a fashion that you looked after the Brahmin called Ajamila
Bless me to reach Vaikunta , Oh Krishna please protect me.

94.Athal yethum onnum minnaduthidaathe nithyavum,
Kathu kollane Mukunda, Krishna , Krishna pahi maam.

Oh Mukunda please look after me so that from now on,
No worries approach me. Oh Krishna, Oh Krishna protect me.

95.Samsruther bhayam bhavichadathe bhakthi yennile,
Santhatham bhavikkane, Mukunda, Krishna Pahi maam.

Let devotion go deep in to me so that , fear never,
Occurs to me Oh Mukunda, Oh Krishna protect me.

96,Rathriyingalum dhivaapi nama mantham othuvaa-
Nullil aasa vename Mukunda, Krishna Pahi maam.

Oh Mukunda I should have a desire in my mind ,
To chant your name not only at night but also day, Oh Krishna protect me,

97.Papa mochana oushadham bhavande Nama keerthanam ,
Thapa santhi manthramaam , hare Mukunda Pahi maam

Oh Mukunds Singing your names is a medicine that helps,
People to escape from sins and is the chant that destroys sorrows, protect me.

98.Papa nasana oushadham BHavande Nama keerthanam,

Papinaam cha durlabham Hare Mukunda pahi maam

Oh Mukunds Singing your names is a medicine that destots sins ,
And is difficult to be got by sinners , Oh Hari, Oh Mukunda protect me.

99.Dheena rakshaka , Mukunda, Padmanabha Pahi maam,
Dhanavanthaka, Hare, Mukunda, Krishna pahi maam.

Oh saviour of the oppressed, Oh Mukunda , Oh Padmanabha protect me,
Oh killer of Rakshasas, Oh Hari, Oh Mukunda , Oh Krishna protect me.

100.Nishchalan , nirantharan , niranjanan , niraamayan ,
Achyuthachyutha hare Mukunda Krishna pahi maam,

You are stable , permanent , without faults and one who pervades everywhere,
Oh Achyutha , Oh Achyutha , Oh Hari , Oh Mukunda , Oh Krishna protect me.

101.Thwacharithram meedrusam rachichu sandhyaa naamamai,
Vachidunnu pada pankaje Mukunda, Pahi maam.

After writing your story as the names to be chanted at dusk,
I am keeping it below your lotus like feet , Oh Mukunda protect me.

102,Krishna, Krishna Vasu deva , Gopikaa manohara,
Vrushni vamsa nayaka, Mukunda , Krishna Pahi maam.

Oh Krishna, Oh Krishna , Oh Vasudeva , Oh stealer of hearts of Gopis ,

Oh Lord of the clan of Vrushnisa, Oh Mukunda , Oh Krishna protect me.

Sri Krishna Avathara Keerthamam (Malayalam)

The song describing the incarnation of Krishna

Translated by
P.R.Ramachander\

1.Itham tham puri pukku vasudevan,
Chitha santhosham poondu vasikkumbol

1.Like this when Vasudeva entered his city,
And was living with a happy frame of mind.

2,Uthamayaya devakikku akkalam,
Garbha mundayi vannu Govinda

At that time Devaki of sterling character,
Oh Govinda , became pregnant.

3.Puthranundaya sesham Vasudevan ,
SAthya bangam varthiruppathinnayi

After the son was born , Vasudeva,
For the sake of his oath not beaking down

4.Sathwaram kondu chennangu Kamsande ,
Hastham thannile nalkinaan , Govinda

Immediately he took the baby and gave it,
In the hands of Kamsa , Oh Govinda

5.Athyudhara mathi vasudevande,

Shudha bhavangal kandittu kamsanum,

Seeing the very generous nature,
Of Vasudeva , that Kamsa

6.Prathyayam poondavane vadhikkathe ,
Prathyarppichu mudhaa Hari govinda

Giving credit to him without killing ,
Happily returned it , Oh Hari Govinda

7.SAtha n metharanaakiya kamsanaal ,
Dathanaaya suthane labichittum

Inspite of getting back his own son,
Given by Kamsa who was not at all good

8.Chitha viswasam nannai urakkathe,
Pathanam pukku sauriyum govinda

Without his belief in him becoming strong,
That archer king entered the city back, Oh Govinda

9.Vyagra manasanaaya vasudevan,
Nirgamichoru neram aakkamsanum

When that Vasudeva with restless mind,
Returned back , that Kamsa

10.Swarga mamuni naradaneyappol,
Kandu varunnathu govinda

At that time Govinda he saw coming there.
Narada the great sage of heavens

11.Kanda neram yezhunethu yethirethu,
Konduchannangiruthi Simhasane

As soon as he saw him, he got up . welcomed him,
And made him sit on the throne

12.Vanna karanam chodicha nerathu ,
Mandham chollinaan maamuni , govinda

When he was asked for the reason of his coming,
That great sage slowly told like this , Govinda

13.sathra bhojikal koodiyurachoru,
Varthamanangal kelkkedo bhoopathe

Hey king , please hear the news about,
What has been firmly decided by those of your in law guests

14.Mithra vargamupakarikkunnathaa ,
Pathil venam yennudallo, govinda

The friends sometimes help you ,
In creating dangers to you , Govinda

15.Ninnude nasam cheivathinnai chila ,
Sannahangal thudangiyuttundu ippol

For doing destruction of yourself,
Some efforts have been started now

16.Innu jnan athu , arijen ippol thane,
Vannu thavaka sannidhou govinda

Today I came to know about it and immediately,
I came in to your presence .Oh Govinda

17.Kannal ner mizhi DEvaki thannude ,
Nandanamaar pirakkunathu okkeyum

All the sons who are being born,
To the doe eyed Devaki

18.Pannaga sayanan purushothaman,
Thannude vamsam yennari Govinda

Oh Govinda understands that they are all,
The clan of The God who sleeps on the snake, please understand this

19.Evam nandhaadhi gopanmaaram vasu deva-
Raadhiyaam Vrushni varanmaaram

All the Gopas of people like Nanda and ,
And lord of Vrushi clan like Vasudeva

20.Devakiyaadhi yadava sthreegalum,
Devathamsam yennari Govinda

And the yadhava ladies like Devaki,
Are all the Devas born as them, understand this , Govinda

21.THavakeena janangal yellavarum ,
Dhanavamsam yennathu arinjidenam

You have also to understand that all your people,
Are Rakshasa aspects in them

22,Kala nemi mahasuranallo , nee,
Poorva janmathil aagunnu , Govinda,

In your last birth you were the great Rakshasa ,
Called Kala nemi, understand this Govinda

23,Ninnude ripuvayathu Madhavan,m
Munnile janmathingal asamsayam

In your last birth , without any doubt,
Lord Vishnu was your enemy.

24.Innum angine thane bhavikkathe ,
Ninnu kolga niroopichu, govinda

Please stand carefully today so that ,
It will not happen like earlier , Oh Govinda

25,Athra mathram ura cheithu Naradan ,
Thathra ninnu gamichoranantharam

Narada only told that mucchj ,
And from there went away

26.uthamaraam yadhukkale kamsanum ,
Vidweshichu thudanginaan Govinda

Kamsa then started hating the good,
People of T Yadhu clan from then, Oh Govinda

27.killu kodaathe devaki thanneyum,
Mellave vasudevareyumavan

Without any mercy DEvaki ,
And slowly Vasuveva also

28.Nalla srungala kondangu bandhichu,
Kallara thannil aakkinaan govinda

Were tied by very good iron chains ,
And were put in a prison by him, Oh Govinda

29.aadal pettu valarnnoru bheethiyaal .
Naadum veedum thyajichu yadukkalum

People of the Yadhu clan due to rising fear ,
Went away from their homes as well as towns

30.Odi chaadi chennoro diganthare,
Goodamai vasichathu Govinda

They who went running and jumping ,
To various directions, lived secretly Govinda

31,Yere vegena DEvaki thannude,
Poorva soonuve chenneduthittu,

With great speed taking with him.
The earlier son of Devaki

33,Para thannil adichangu masthakam,
Keerumaaru hanichavan Govinda

He dashed that child on a stone .
Broke his head and killed him, Oh Govinda

34.Anchitha vegamaaru suthanmaare ,
Panchathayodu cherthu kramathaale

With great hurry , he joined , six children ,
One by one to the heavens

35.Kancha lochana sankha kondanvaham,
Nenjil vedana poondavan Govinda

Oh black eyed one , due to rising doubt,
He developed pain in his heart . Oh Govinda

36.sarpa nayakan thannude amsamaam,
Sapthama garbha mudayathu akarshichu,
37.Ulkpalekhana Rohini than garbhe ,
Kalpichaal maya deviyum , Govinda

The seventh pregnancy was a part of Adhi sesha,
And this was attracted and taken ,
To the womb of the lotus eyed Rohini,
As per the orders of Goddess of illusion, Govinda

38Dushtanaakiya kamsane konnittu,
Vishtapamokke Rakshippanai,
39.Sishtayakiya , devathikku akkalam,
Ashta garbhamundayi Govinda,

For saving the entire world ,
After killing , Kamsa who was evil,
At that time to the very good devaki ,
The eighth pregnancy was set , Oh Govinda

40.Madhavan aval thannude ullilum,
Aadhi kamsa mahipande ullilum,
41.sAdhu lokangal thannullil modhavum,
Badha koodathe vardhichu , Govinda

Without any problem whatsoever
Lord Vishnu Grew up within her,
Worry and sorrow f grew within Kamsa,
And Happiness grew up inside good people , Oh Govinda

42.Kondal veniyaam devakikku akkalam,
Undayi garbham yennu kettudan,
43,Yindal kai kondu kamsanum, Manase ,
Kunditham poondu mevinaan , Govinda.

At that time as soon as he heard that,
DEvaki with well tied hair was pregnant,
Kamsa became very carefui and walked,
With great sorrow within his mind, Govinda

44.Itham oro divas am kazhinjittu,
Pathu masam thikanjoranantharam,
45.Uthamayaya Rohini naal puru-
Shothamnum Janichithu , Govinda

Like this , after several days has passed ,
After ten months of pregnancy was completed.
On the day when Good star Rohini was there,
The greatest God took his birth, Govinda

46.Chakrapani janichappol medhini,
Chakram thannil vasikkum janangalkku,
47. ulkombiloru modhavum saukhyavum,
Akkalam yeri vannithu Govinda

When the God who holds the chakra was born,
The people who lived in the wheel of worlds,
Got great joy within their mind and ,
Great comfort grew within them at that time,oh Govinda

48.Pakshikal thannude mrudhu naadhavum,
Vruksha tharaka pankthikal sobhayuum,
49.Dikshu sarvaasu nalla thelimayum,
Thath kshanam ulavaayithu Govinda

The soft sounds made by birds ,
The glittering lustre of trees and stars ,
And the clarity of looks all around ,
At that instant spread every where.

50. Saththamanmaaraya janangade,
Hitha thariludichu prsannatha ,

A pleased look was born in the minds ,
Of people all over , who were good

51. Kathi thanne jwalananum nannayi,
Thathra thathra vilanginaan , Govinda

By burning only , good lustre was produced,
And in all places he shined , Govinda

52Mandha marutha sanjaaram akkalam,
Spandhamaanamiy vanna digandhare

At the time the blowing of slow breeze,
Came in all directions like clock work.

53Nanda maanayayam devakikkangudan,
Aananda aswasamayithu govinda.

Devaki who was respected by Nanda ,
Got hope because of you, Oh Govinda

54.Mandamenniye paadiyum aadiyum,
Sundari janam okke Ambare

Without any slow pace the pretty damsels ,
In the sky sang and also danced.

55.Dundubhi kotti goshichu maanaka,
Dundhubhi sutha janmani govinda

The Dundubi in the sky played several ,
Drums and celebrated , Govinda

56.Govinda , hari govinda, madhava,
Gopika hrudayananda kesava

Oh Govinda, Oh Hari Oh Govinda , Oh Madhava ,
Oh Kesava who made the heart of Gopis happy

57.Govinda , karunakara , pahi maam,
Go gana paripalana , pahi maam.

Oh Govinda , Oh doer of kind deeds, protect me ,
Oh protector of crowd of cows , protect me

Krishna Ashtotharam

Translated by
P.R.Ramachander

(Among the human incarnations of lord Vishnu , Only as Lord Krishna we know about his very mischievous and very entertaining childhood. Only as Krishna we know him as the darling of several ladies and his love play . Only as Krishna we know his entertaining methods of getting people as well as Asuras killed .It is possibly the only incarnation where Krishna is not brought up as a Kshatriya or Brahmana, It is again the only incarnation where he teaches us how to live as a great human being , through his teaching of Gita to Arjuna. Because of all this the most loved incarnation of Lord Vishnu is as Krishna . Here is the translation of his 110 names used to worship him.)

- 1.Om Krishnaya nama -Salutations to God Krishna
- 2.Om Kamala nadhaya nama -Salutations to God who is the Lord of Lakshmi
- 3.Om Vasudevaya nama -Salutations to God who dwells in all beings.
- 4.Om Sanathanaya nama -Salutations to God who was and is always there
- 5.Om Vasudevathmajayai nama -Salutations to God who is son of Vasudeva
- 6.Om Punyaya nama -Salutations to God who is the blessed deeds.
- 7.Om leela manusha vighraya nama -Salutations to God who sportingly took the dfoem of man.
- 8.Om Srivathsa KOusthubha darayai nama -Salutations to God who wears Sri Vathsa and Kausthubha
9. Om Yasoda vathsalaya nama -Salutations to God who is the darling child of Yasoda
- 10.Om Haraye nama -Salutations to God who is Lord Hari
- 11.Om chathur bujatha chakrasi gadha sankhaadhyayudhaya nama -Salutations to God who in his four hands has Chakra (wheel) , mace .Conch and other weapons.
- 12.Om Devaki nandanaya nama -Salutations to God who is the son of Devaki
- 13.Om sreesaya nama -Salutations to God who is the Lord of Goddess Sri(Lakshmi)
- 14.Om Nandagopa priyathmajaya nama -Salutations to God who is the dear son of Nandagopa
- 15.Om Yamuna vega samharine nama -Salutations to God who destroyed the speed of Yamuna
- 16.Om Balabhadra priyanujayai nama -Salutations to God who is the dear brother of Balarama
- 17.Om poothana jeevitha haraya nama -Salutations to God who stole the life of Poothana
- 18.Om Sakatasura Banjanayai nama -Salutations to God who broke Sakatasura(Cart shaped Asura)
- 19.Om Nanda vruja janandhine nama -Salutations to God who made the people of Nanda living in Vruja happy.
- 20.Om Sachidananda vighraya nama -Salutations to God who is the form of divine joy.
- 21.Om Navaneetha vilipthangayai nama -Salutations to God, whose lips are coated with butter.
- 22.Om Navaneetha natayai nama -Salutations to God who acts with the butter.
- 23.Om Anaghaya nama -Salutations to God who is free from any blame
- 24.Om Navaneetanava haraya nama -Salutations to God who is coated like a garland by butter
- 25.Om Muchukundha Prasadakaya nama -Salutations to God who pleased Muchukunda
- 26.Om Shodasa strisahasresaya nama -Salutations to God of sixteen thousand ladies
- 27.Om Tribangine nama -Salutations to God who wears three pot dress
- 28.Om Madhurakruthaye nama -Salutations to God who has a sweet form
- 29.Om Sukha vagamruthabdhindhive nama -Salutations to God who is described by the sea like nectar words of Shukha
- 30.Om Govindhaya nama -Salutations to God, who is attained by words of Veda
- 31.Om Yogeenaam pathaye nama -Salutations to God, who is the king of Yogis
- 32.Om Vathsa vatacharayai nama -Salutations to God who moves along young banyan trees

- 33.Om Ananthyai nama -Salutations to God who is endless
- 34.Om Dhenukasura mardhanayai nama -Salutations to God who killed Dhenukasura
- 35.Om thrunikrutha thrunavarthayai nama -Salutations to God who made Thrunavartha equal to grass
36. Om Yamalarjuna bajanayai nama -Salutations to God who broke the Yamala arjuna trees, who were sons of Khubera
- 37.Om uthala thala bethre nama -Salutations to God who broke the tall palm tree
- 38.Om Thamala shyamala kruthaye nama -Salutations to God who broke the black khadira tree
- 39.Om Gopa gopeeswaraya nama -Salutations to God who is the lord of Gopas and Gopis
- 40.Om Yogine nama -Salutations to God who is the yogi
- 41.Om Koti surya sama prabhayai nama -Salutations to God who has the luster of one crore suns
- 42.Om Ilapathaya nama -Salutations to God who is the king of the earth
- 43.Om Parasmai jyothishe nama -Salutations to God who is the active astrologer
- 44.Om Yadavendraya nama -Salutations to God who is the king of Yadavas
- 45.Om yadudwahayai nama -Salutations to God who carried the Yadhu clan
- 46.Om vanamaline nama -Salutations to God who wears the forest garland
- 47.Om pithavasase nama -Salutations to God who dressed himself in yellow cloths
- 48.Om Parijathapaharakaya nama -Salutations to God who stole the Parijatha flowers
- 49.Om Govandhanochalodbhethre nama -Salutations to God who lifted the Govardhana mountain,
- 50.Om Gopalaya nama -Salutations to God who was a cowherd
51. Om Sarva palakaya nama -Salutations to God, who protects every one
- 52.Om Ajaya nama -Salutations to God, who is never born
- 53.Om Niranjanaya nama -Salutations to God, who is pure
- 54.OM Kama janakaya nama -Salutations to God, who is father of God of love
- 55.Om Kanja lochanayai nama -Salutations to God, whose eyes are like nectar
- 56.Om Madhugne nama -Salutations to God, who killed Madhu
- 57.Om Madhuraa naadhaya nama -Salutations to God, who is king of Madhura
- 58.Om Dwaraka Nayakayai nama -Salutations to God, who is the king of Dwaraka
- 59.Om Baline nama -Salutations to God, who is the offering
- 60.Om Vrundavanantha sancharine nama -Salutations to God who travelled all over brundavana
- 61.Om Thulasidama bhooshanaya nama -Salutations to God who ornamented the thulasi forest
- 62.Om Syamanthaka mani harthre nama -Salutations to God who removed the Syamanthaka gem
- 63.Om Narananayanathmakayai nama -Salutations to God who is the soul of Nara and Narayana
- 64.Om Kubja krishnambardharayai nama -Salutations to God who wore the sword as well as black cloth
- 65.Om Mayine nama -Salutations to God who is the one who uses illusion
- 66.Om Parama purushaya nama -Salutations to God who is the divine male
- 67.Om Musthikasura chanoora malla yudha visaradhayai nama -Salutations to God who was more expert in wrestling than Mushtika and Chanoora
- 68.Om Samasra vairine nama -Salutations to God who is the enemy of birth and death cycle
- 69.Om Kamsaraye nama -Salutations to God who is the enemy of Kamsa
- 70.Om Muraraye nama -Salutations to God who is the enemy of Mura
- 71.Om Narakanthakaya nama -Salutations to God who killed Narakasura
- 72.Om Anadhi brahmacharine nama -Salutations to God who is the primeval bachelor
- 73.Om Krishna vyasana karsakayai nama -Salutations to God who was troubled by sorrow of Radha
- 74.Om Sisuppala siraschethre nama -Salutations to God who cut the head of Sisupala
- 75.Om duryodhana kulanthakayai nama -Salutations to God who destroyed the clan of Duryodhana
- 76.Om Vidhurakroora varadaya nama -Salutations to God who blessed Vidhura and Akroora
- 77.Om Viswaroopa pradarikayai nama -Salutations to God who exhibited his super form
- 78.Om Sathyavache nama -Salutations to God who spoke the truth
- 79.Om sathya sankalpaya nama -Salutations to God who only imagined the truth
- 80.Om Sathyabhama rathaya nama -Salutations to God who loved Sathya bhama
- 81.Om Jayiine nama -Salutations to God who was victorious
- 82.Om subhadhra poorvajayai nama -Salutations to God who is elder brother of Subadhra
- 83.Om Vishnave nama -Salutations to God who is Lord Vishnu
- 84.Om Bheeshma mukthi prayakayai nama -Salutations to God who gave salvation to Bheeshma
- 85.Om Jagatgurave nama -Salutations to God who is the teacher of the universe
- 86.Om Jaganadhaya nama -Salutations to God who is the lord of the universe
- 87.Om Venu nadha visharadhayai nama -Salutations to God who was an expert in playing music with flute
- 88.Om Vrushabhasura vidhwamsine nama -Salutations to God who was the destroyer of Vrushbasura
- 89.Om Banasura karanthakayai nama -Salutations to God who destroyed the hands of Banasura
- 90.Om Yudhishtira prathishtathre nama -Salutations to God who crowned and established Yudhishtira
- 91.Om Barhibarhavathamsakaya nama -Salutations to God who decorated himself with peacock feathers
- 92.Om Parthasarathaye nama -Salutations to God who was the charioteer of Arjuna
- 93.Om avayakthaya nama -Salutations to God who is invisible
- 94.Om Geethamrutha majodhadhaye nama -Salutations to God who is the great ocean from which nectar of gita rose
- 95.Om Kaliya phani manikhya ranjitha sripadambujaya nama -Salutations to God whose lotus like feet was like the Manikhya gem on the hood of Kaliya
- 96.Om Damodharaya nama -Salutations to God whose belly was tied with a rope
- 97.Om Yajnbhokthre nama -Salutations to God who feeds on the Yajnas
- 98.Om Dhanavendra vinasakaya nama -Salutations to God who killed the kings of Asuras
- 99.Om Narayanaya nama -Salutations to God who is Narayana
- 100.Om Parabrahmane nama -Salutations to God who is the divine ultimate truth
- 101.Om Pannagasana vahanaya nama -Salutations to God who rides on the enemy of serpents
- 102.Om Jalakreedaasamasaktha gopi vasthrapaharayai nama -Salutations to God who robbed the cloths of Gopis who were involved in playing in water
- 103.Om Punyasalokaya nama -Salutations to God of the world of famous blessed deeds
- 104.Om Theerthapadaya nama -Salutations to God who has a sanctifying feet
- 105.Om Veda Vedhyaya nama -Salutations to God who is studied by the Vedas
- 106.Om Dhayanidhaye nama -Salutations to God who is the treasure of mercy
- 107.Om Sarva bhoothathmakayai nama -Salutations to God who is the soul of all beings
- 108.Om Sarva graham roopine nama -Salutations to God who is the form of all planets
- 109.Om Prathparaya nama -Salutations to God who is the superior to the best
- 110.Om Sri Krishnaya nama -Salutations to God who is Lord Krishna

Translated by
P.R.Ramachander

Krishna hare Jaya Krishna murare
Krishna hare Jaya Krishna murare

Oh Krishna oh Vishnu , Oh Krishna who plays the flute,
Oh Krishna oh Vishnu , Oh Krishna who plays the flute

Ambadi thannile omana kanna
Anbodu nee yennil kaniyenam kannaa
Athisundara , yadhu nandana, mrudhu mandha hasam
Thooki neeyen mumbil vanneduka Kanna

Oh darling Krishna of home of cowherds
With love you should take mercy on me, Oh Krishna
Oh son of Yadhvas, your very pretty slow smile,
Please shower it and come before me , Oh Krishna

THirumudiyil peeliyum , pichakavum chaarhi,
Thiru nethi thannil nal kasthoori chaarhi
Kanaka mani kundalavum karnangalil yittu
Kausthubha malayum maaril aninju

Wearing peacock feather and jasmine on your head,
Wearing thilaka of musk on your forehead,
Wearing golden gem ear globes in the ear
And wearing kausthubha garland on the chest

Pon kingini pon kadakam chercchayaayittu
Manja pattudayaada azhakodum chaarhi
Pon mothiram yittoru kaikalil, nalla,
Pon odakuzhalumai odi vaa kannaa

Wearing the golden anklet and bangles in matching manner
Wearing prettily the dress made of yellow silk
Holding the golden flute in your hands,
Wearing the golden rings , please come running

Navaneetham nal paalum thannidaam Krishnaa
Puthu venna unnanai odi vaa kannaa
Kunji kaal randum kilukki kilukki
Thithithaa yennoru nruthavumai

Oh Krishna I will give you good milk and fresh butter
For eating the new butter please come running oh Krishna
Shaking and shaking your little baby legs,
With a dance Thithithai come running

Charanaravindham jnan kai tozhunnen Krishna
Pokaruthe pokaruthe yen unni Krishna

Oh Krishna with my hands I salute your lotus like feet
Please do not go, do not go , my baby Krishna

Hey Murali, sri dhara

Oh one who carries flute and Lakshmi

Translated by
P.R.Ramachander

Hey Murali, Sridhara
Radhe Krishna , Radhe Shyam
Kesava Madhava, Yadhava Nandana
Radhe Krishna, Radhe Shyaam

Oh one who carries the flute and Lakshmi
Krishna of Radha, Black one Radha
Oh Kesava, Oh Madhava , of the son of Yadhava
Krishna of Radha, black one of Radha

Nanda nandana Radhe Shyam
Navaneetha chora , Radhe Shyam
Kesava Madhava, Yadhava Nandana
Radhe Krishna, Radhe Shyaam

The sone of Nanda, black one of Radha
The stealer of butter, black one of Radha
Oh Kesava, Oh Madhava , of the son of Yadhava
Krishna of Radha, black one of Radha

Bhaktha vathsala , Radhe Shyam
Bhagawatha priya, radhe shyam

Kesava Madhava, Yadhava Nandana
Radhe Krishna, Radhe Shyaam

He who is darling of devotees, black one of Radha
He who likes learned people, Black one of Radha,
Oh Kesava, Oh Madhava, of the son of Yadhava
Krishna of Radha, black one of Radha

Radhe, Radhe, Radhe Shyam
Radhe Krishna, radhe Shyam
Kesava Madhava, Yadhava Nandana
Radhe Krishna, Radhe Shyaam

Oh Radha, Oh Radha, Black one of Radha
Krishna of Radha, Black one Radha
Oh Kesava, Oh Madhava, of the son of Yadhava vaa
Krishna of Radha, black one of Radha

Sri Krishna-saranam mama

Oh Krishna you are my protection

Translated by
P.R.Ramachander

Refrain
Sri Krishna yeva saranam Mama., Sri Krishna yeva saranam

Sri Krishna is my only protection, The Krishna only protection

1.Guna mayyeshaa na yathra maya na cha janurapi maranam
Yadyathaya pasyanthi samaadhau parama mudhaabharanam

Where the illusion of three types of conduct nor the death of soul is there,
There you can see sages with the ornament of Samadhi

2.Yadhathor nivahanthi budhaa ye jagathi sadacharanam,
Sarvaapadbhyo vihitham mahathaam yena samudharanam.

He for attaining him, the wise people do several good practices,
He saves great people from falling in to all dangers

3.Bhagawathi yath sanmathi mudwahathaam hrudaya thamo haranam,
Hari paramaa yad bhajanthi sathatham nishevya guru charanam.

He who removes all the darkness from the heart of those who keep good thoughts of god,
Is Hari who is worshipped always by those who always serve their Guru's feet

4.Asura kula kshathaye krutha mamarairyasya sadhaadharanam,
Bhuvana tharum dathe yannikhila, vividha vishayapnam

He who has been respected by devas for destruction of clan of asuras,
And he who supports this tree of life which has several leaves representing various aspects of life

5.Avaapya yadh bhooyo avyutha bhakthaa na yaathi samsaranam,
Krishna lal jidwijasya bhoothathadhaga hara smaranam

Getting which the devotees of God do not get caught in the future birth cycles,
Which has been composed by a Brahmin called Krishna Lal and is the destroyer of sins.

Sri Krishna dhyanam(meditation on Krishna-A Malayalam Bhajan)

Translated by
P.R.Ramachander

Krishna hare jaya, Krishna hare jaya,
Krishna hare jaya, Krishna hare.,

Victory to Krishna who is hari, Victory to Krishna who is Hari,
Victory to Krishna who is Hari, Krishna who is Hari.

1.Venu gopalande charu kalebharam,

Kanunnu charathu chithrm chithram,
Peeli thirumudi ketti vechum bhangyaa,
Phalathil thotturu gopiyodum,
Mullasthra villine vellu vilikkunna,
Chilli yugalavum kaanakunnu

The pretty body of Krishna with a flute,
I am able to see nearby, wonderful, wonderful,
With hair tied prettily along with peacock feather,
With gopi mark on the forehead,
With eye brows competing with
A jasmine bow , I am able to see

Aarilum premathe kori chorinjidum,
Charu saroja dala akshi yugmam,
Varnippan aarkkum aruthatha minnunna,
Karnabharanamundu kaanmoo,

A pair of pretty eyes comparable to pretty petals of lotus,
On which showers love on every one it sees
Two pair of pretty ear globes ,
Which can never be described by any one

Nirnayamaanithil thethumille thellume,
Kannadi kokum kavil thadangal,
Kandidil kouthukam mevanu mekam haa,
Thondi pazham thotha chundukalum,

This decision is not even slightly wrong,
His cheeks were like mirrors,
And he had red lips resembling red fruit,
Which would increase wish to see him more in any one

Sundari maarude manasa sathakum ,
Manda hasam poonda vakthambujam,
Kanadathilulla puliya mothiravum,
Kandeedunnoru kaazhcha thane

His lotus like face broken in to a smile ,
Is the essence of interest of all pretty girls
The tiger claw ring which hangs on his neck,
Is indeed a great sight for every one to see

Vakshassil nikshiptha vanya maalaa kulam,
Veekshikkum kannukal punyangalaam,
Kaikakalil keliyum keliyumerunna,
Pakam polulla valakal yittum,
Aadal vedinja athi modi thadaveedum
The garland of forest flowers on his chest,
Would make the eyes that see them as blessed,
In the hand pretty and more pretty,

Wearing bangles of very correct size,
Would not shake and increase his prettiness

Oda kuzhal oothum kayyil yenthi,
Pallava thulyamaam padam athonnidam,
Thellu pinachithaa ninnidunnu,
EE vannam nammude mumbil vilangumee,
Pavana moorthiye kai thozhunrn

Holding the singing flue by his hand,
With his feet as soft as newly grown leaves,
Crossed, he is standing,
Thus he who is standing before us,
Is his holy form which I salute with my folded hands.

Krishna hare jaya, Krishna hare jaya,
Krishna hare jaya, Krishna hare.,

Victory to Krishna who is hari, Victory to Krishna who is Hari,
Victory to Krishna who is Hari, Krishna who is Hari.

Lord Krishnan, Kannan Bhakthi Song - Thuthi.
ஸ்ரீ க்ருஷ்ணன், கண்ணன் துதிப் பாடல்.

Translated by
P.R.Ramachander

-
குழலை ஊதியே கண்ணா ஓடி வந்திடு
குழலின் இனிமையாய் கண்ணா ஆடி வந்திடு
கருணை செய்திட இனி என்ன தயக்கமோ
கார்முகில் வண்ணா நீயும் ஓடி வந்திடு.

Kuzhalai Oodhiyeh Kannaa Ohdi Vandhidu
Kuzhalin Inimaiyaa Kannaa Aadhi Vandhidu
Karunai Seidhida Ini Yenna Thayakkamoh
Kaarmugil Vannaa Neeyum Ohdi Vandhidu.

Playing the flute, oh Krishna, come running
AS the sweetness of flute, Oh Krishna, come dancing
What is the hesitation to show your mercy now,
Ok Krishna of the colour of black richj cloud, come running

கமலா லோசனா கண்ணா காம மோசனா
ககன நாசனா கண்ணா கம்ச மர்த்தனா
ஸ்ருத ஜனாவனா கண்ணா ஸ்ரீ நிகேதனா
பதித பாவனா கண்ணா பாபமோசனா.

Kamala Lhohchanaa Kannaa Kaama Mhohchanaa
Gagana Naasanaa Kannaa Kamsa Mardhanaa
Srutha Janaavanaa Kannaa Sri Nikaethanaa
Pathitha Paavanaa Kannaa Paapamhohchanaa.

Oh lotus eyed Krishna who frees us from passion,
Oh destroyer of the sky Krishna, killer of Kamsa
Oh well known savior of people, Krishna, in whom Goddess Lakshmi lives,
Oh purifier of down trodden, Krishna, Oh Lord who frees us from sin

உலக வாழ்க்கையே ஒரு போர்க்களமன்றோ
உலகில் வாழ்வதே உன்னை வணங்கிடத்தானே
தெளிந்து வாழ்ந்திட உந்தன் கீதை போதுமே
தேவகி பாலா என்னை நாடி வந்திடு.

Ulaga Vaazhkkaiyeh Oru Phorkkalamandroh
Ulagil Vaazhvadhae Unnai Vanangidaththaanae
Thelindhu Vaazhndhida Undhan Geethai Phohdhumae
Dhevaki Baalaa Yennai Naadi Vandhidu.

Is not the life in the world a battle field,
Are we not living in the world to salute you,
For living with clarity, only your Gita is enough,
Oh son of Devaki, come in search of me

பிறவிக் கடலிலே நானும் பிறந்து தவிக்கிறேன்
கரையை அடைந்திட நீயும் வழியைக் காட்டிடு
எரியும் தீபமாய் நானும் எண்ணம் வளர்த்திட்டேன்
ஏங்கி அழைக்கிறேன் கண்ணா ஓடி வந்திடு!!!

Piravik Kadalilae Naanum Pirandhu Thavikkirayn
Karaiyai Adaindhida Neeyum Vazhiyaik Kaattidu
Yeriyum Dheepamaai Naanum Yennam Valarththittaen
Yehngi Azhaikkindraen Kannaa Ohdi Vandhidu!!!

Born in the ocean of birth I am suffering,
You please show me way to reach the shore
As a lighted lamp, I have enlarged my thoughts,
Oh Krishna , I am calling you with Anguish, Oh Krishna come running

Anadhi Nadha , Dheena Bandho-A famous Krishna Bhajan

Oh Lord of orphans , oh friend of the suffering- Song prayer addressed to Krishna

Translated by
P.R.Ramachande

ராதே ! ராதே ! ராதே ! ராதே !
ராதேகோவிந்தா ! பிருந்தாவன சந்தா !

Radhe, Radhe Radhe, Radhe
Radhe Govinda , Brindavana Chandhaa

Oh Radha, Oh Radha , Oh Radha , Oh Radha
Oh Govinda of Radha , oh moon of Brindavan

அநாத நாதா! தீன பந்தோ ! ராதேகோவிந்தா !
நந்தா குமாரா! நவந்த சோரா !
ராதேகோவிந்தா ! பிருந்தாவன சந்தா !

Anadha nadha , dheena bandho, Radhe Govindaa
Nanda kumara , navaneetha chora
Radhe Govinda , Brindavana Chandhaa

Oh Lord of orphans , oh friend of the suffering, Oh Govinda of Radha.
Oh son of Nanda Oh thief of fresh butter,
Oh Govinda of Radha, oh moon of Brindavan

அநாத நாதா! தீன பந்தோ ! ராதேகோவிந்தா !
புராண புருஷா புண்ய ஸ்லோகா
ராதேகோவிந்தா ! பிருந்தாவன சந்தா !

Anadha nadha , dheena bandho, Radhe Govindaa
Purana purusha, punya sloka
Radhe Govinda , Brindavana Chandhaa

Oh Lord of orphans , oh friend of the suffering, Oh Govinda of Radha.
Oh man of the epics .Oh one with blessed fame,
Oh Govinda of Radha, oh moon of Brindavan

அநாத நாதா! தீன பந்தோ ! ராதேகோவிந்தா !
வேணு விலோலா ! விஜய கோபாலா !
ராதேகோவிந்தா ! பிருந்தாவன சந்தா !

Anadha nadha , dheena bandho, Radhe Govindaa
Venu vilola , Vijaya gopala,
Radhe Govinda , Brindavana Chandhaa

Oh Lord of orphans , oh friend of the suffering, Oh Govinda of Radha.
Oh one who plays with the flute, oh Victorious Gopala
Oh Govinda of Radha, oh moon of Brindavan

அநாத நாதா! தீன பந்தோ ! ராதேகோவிந்தா !
பண்டரி நாதா ! பாண்டு ரங்கா !
ராதேகோவிந்தா ! பிருந்தாவன சந்தா !

Anadha nadha , dheena bandho, Radhe Govindaa
Pandari Nadha , Pandu Ranga
Radhe Govinda , Brindavana Chandhaa

Oh Lord of orphans , oh friend of the suffering, Oh Govinda of Radha.
Oh lord of Pandharpur , Oh Pandu Ranga
Oh Govinda of Radha, oh moon of Brindavan

அநாத நாதா! தீன பந்தோ ! ராதேகோவிந்தா !
ஜெய் ஜெய் விட்டலா ! ஜெய ஹரி விட்டலா !
ராதேகோவிந்தா ! பிருந்தாவன சந்தா !

Anadha nadha , dheena bandho, Radhe Govindaa
Jai jai vittala , Jaya hari vittala
Radhe Govinda , Brindavana Chandhaa

Oh Lord of orphans , oh friend of the suffering, Oh Govinda of Radha.
Hail, hail oh Vittal, Hail Vittal who is Lord Vishnu
Oh Govinda of Radha, oh moon of Brindavan

அநாத நாதா! தீன பந்தோ ! ராதேகோவிந்தா
ராதே ! ராதே ! ராதே ! ராதே !
ராதேகோவிந்தா ! பிருந்தாவன சந்தா !

Anadha nadha , dheena bandho, Radhe Govindaa
Radhe, Radhe , Radhe, Radhe,
Radhe Govinda , Brindavana Chandhaa

Oh Lord of orphans , oh friend of the suffering, Oh Govinda of Radha.
Hail, hail oh Vittal, Hail Vittal who is Lord Vishnu
Oh Govinda of Radha, oh moon of Brindavan

Oh Lord of orphans , oh friend of the suffering, Oh Govinda of Radha.
Oh Radha, Oh Radha , Oh Radha
Oh Govinda of Radha, oh moon of Brindavan

அநாத நாதா! தீன பந்தோ ! ராதேகோவிந்தா !
நந்தா குமாரா! நவநீத சோரா !
ராதேகோவிந்தா ! பிருந்தாவன சந்தா !

Anadha nadha , dheena bandho, Radhe Govindaa
Nanda kumara , navaneetha chora
Radhe Govinda , Brindavana Chandhaa

Oh Lord of orphans , oh friend of the suffering, Oh Govinda of Radha.
Oh son of Nanda Oh thief of fresh butter,
Oh Govinda of Radha, oh moon of Brindavan

அநாத நாதா! தீன பந்தோ ! ராதேகோவிந்தா !
புராண புருஷா புண்ய ஸ்லோகா
ராதேகோவிந்தா ! பிருந்தாவன சந்தா !

Anadha nadha , dheena bandho, Radhe Govindaa
Purana purusha, punya sloka

Radhe Govinda , Brindavana Chandhaa

Oh Lord of orphans , oh friend of the suffering, Oh Govinda of Radha.
Oh man of the epics .Oh one with blessed fame,
Oh Govinda of Radha, oh moon of Brindavan

அநாத நாதா! தீன பந்தோ ! ராதேகோவிந்தா !
வேணு விலோலா ! விஜய கோபாலா !
ராதேகோவிந்தா ! பிருந்தாவன சந்தா !

Anadha nadha , dheena bandho, Radhe Govindaa
Venu vilola , Vijaya gopala,
Radhe Govinda , Brindavana Chandhaa

Oh Lord of orphans , oh friend of the suffering, Oh Govinda of Radha.
Oh one who plays with the flute, oh Victorious Gopala
Oh Govinda of Radha, oh moon of Brindavan

அநாத நாதா! தீன பந்தோ ! ராதேகோவிந்தா !
பண்டரி நாதா ! பாண்டு ரங்கா !
ராதேகோவிந்தா ! பிருந்தாவன சந்தா !

Anadha nadha , dheena bandho, Radhe Govindaa
Pandari Nadha , Pandu Ranga
Radhe Govinda , Brindavana Chandhaa

Oh Lord of orphans , oh friend of the suffering, Oh Govinda of Radha.
Oh lord of Pandharpur , Oh Pandu Ranga
Oh Govinda of Radha, oh moon of Brindavan

அநாத நாதா! தீன பந்தோ ! ராதேகோவிந்தா !
ஜெய் ஜெய் விட்டலா ! ஜெய ஹரி விட்டலா !
ராதேகோவிந்தா ! பிருந்தாவன சந்தா !
அநாத நாதா! தீன பந்தோ ! ராதேகோவிந்தா

Anadha nadha , dheena bandho, Radhe Govindaa
Jai jai vittala , Jaya hari vittala
Radhe Govinda , Brindavana Chandhaa
Anadha nadha , dheena bandho, Radhe Govindaa

Oh Lord of orphans , oh friend of the suffering, Oh Govinda of Radha.
Hail, hail oh Vittal, Hail Vittal who is Lord Vishnu
Oh Govinda of Radha, oh moon of Brindavan
Oh Lord of orphans , oh friend of the suffering, Oh Govinda of Radha.

Achyutam Keshavam Krishna Damodaram(hindi)

Translated By
P.R.Ramachander

Achyutam Keshavam Krishna Damodaram,

Rama naraynam Janakivallabham,

Kaun kehta hai Bhagvan aate nahi(2)

Tum Meera ke jaise bulate nahi,

Achyutam Keshavam Krishna Damodaram,

Rama naraynam Janakivallabham

Who says God will not come

You are not calling him like me

Achyutam Keshavam Krishna Damodaram,

Rama naraynam Janakivallabham,

Kaun kehta hai Bhagvan khaate nahi,(2)

Ber Shabri ke jaise khilate nahi, ...

Achyutam Keshavam Krishna Damodaram,

Rama naraynam Janakivallabham

Who says God does not eat,

You are not offering Ber fruit like Shabari

Achyutam Keshavam Krishna Damodaram,

Rama naraynam Janakivallabham,

Kaun kehta hai Bhagvan Sote nahi,(2)

Maa Yashoda ke jaise sulate nahin,

Achyutam Keshavam Krishna Damodaram,

Rama naraynam Janakivallabham

Who says God does not sleep

You are not making him sleep like mother Yasodha

Achyutam Keshavam Krishna Damodaram,

Rama naraynam Janakivallabham,

Kaun kehta hai Bhagvan naachte nahi,(2)

Tum Gopi ke jaise nachaate nahin,

Achyutam Keshavam Krishna Damodaram,

Rama naraynam Janakivallabham

Who says that God does not dance
You are not making him dance like the Gopis

Achyutam Keshavam Krishna Damodaram,

Rama naraynam Janakivallabham,
Naam Japate chalo kaam karte chalo(2)

Har samay Krishna ka dhyaan karte chalo

Achyutam Keshavam Krishna Damodaram,

Rama naraynam Janakivallabham
Keep on chanting his name, keep on doing your work,
Every minute meditate on Krishna and proceed

Achyutam Keshavam Krishna Damodaram,

Rama naraynam Janakivallabham,

Yaad aayegi unko kabhi na kabhi (2)

Krishan darshan to denge kabhi na kabhi Achyutam Keshavam...

Achyutam Keshavam Krishna Damodaram,

Rama naraynam Janakivallabham,
Some time or other , his memory will return
Lord Krishna will give you Darsan once in a while

Damodara Ashtakam

By
Sathyavrutha muni

Translated by
P.R.Ramachander

During the month of Kartika , devotees around the world sing this prayer each day while offering ghee lamps or candles to Krishna. Each verse describes various qualities of the Supreme Personality of Godhead, who, in this pastime, appears as a child and allows Himself to be captured by the love of His devotees. Sing along with the lyrics below, which include the English translations. To hear <https://www.youtube.com/watch?v=m4Np6ceOalg>

नमामीश्वरं सच्चिद्-आनन्द-रूपं
लसत्-कुण्डलं गोकुले भ्राजमानम्
यशोदा-भियोलूखलाद् धावमानं
परामृष्टम् अत्यन्ततो द्रुत्य गोप्या ॥ १ ॥

Namameesawaram , chidananda roopam,

Lasad kundalam, gokule brajamanam
Yasodhaa, bhiyolukhalad dhavamanam,
Paramrushtam Athyanthatho druthya gopyaa

I salute that god who has a form of divine joy,
Who with his shining ear globes, showed himself in Gokula
Who used to run due to fear of yasodha,
And who troubled greatly the agile Gopis

रुदन्तं मुहुर् नेत्र-युग्मं मृजन्तम्
कराम्भोज-युग्मेन सातङ्क-नेत्रम्
मुहुः श्वास-कम्प-त्रिरेखाङ्क-कण्ठ
स्थित-ग्रैवं दामोदरं भक्ति-बद्धम् ॥ २ ॥

Rudantham muhur nethra yugmam mrujantham
Karombhoja yugmena saathanga nethram
Muhu swasa kampa trirekhang kanta
Sthitha graivam Dhamodharam bhakthi badham

Weeping often , wetting his twin eyes,
Rubbing his eyes often by his lotus like hands
Again breathing fast, with necklace tied,
To his neck with three lines and I am ,
Tied with devotion to this Damodhara

इतीदृक् स्व-लीलाभिर् आनन्द-कुण्डे
स्व-घोषं निमज्जन्तम् आख्यापयन्तम्
तदीयेषित-ज्ञेषु भक्तैर् जितत्वं
पुनः प्रेमतस् तं शतावृत्ति वन्दे ॥ ३ ॥

Yithidhik swa leelabhir aananda kunde,
Swa gosham nimajjantham aakhyapayantham
Thadhee yeshitha bhakthairjithathwam
Puna prema thas tham satha vruthi Vandhe

Like this due to his playfull sports and his own shouts,
He used to drown, those who knew him in a pond of joy,
And he can be conquered only by great devotion to him,
And I again with love to him , salute him hundred times

वरं देव मोक्षं न मोक्षावधिं वा
न चन्यं वृणे हं वरेषाद् अपीह
इदं ते वपुर् नाथ गोपाल-बालं
सदा मे मनस्य् आविरास्तां किम् अन्यैः ॥ ४ ॥

Varam deva moksham na moksha vidhim vaa
Na chanyam vreneham varshaadh apeeha
Idham they vapor nadha gopala balam
Sadhaa may manasya aaviraasthaam kimanye

I do not seek boons of salvation
Or merging with you ,, I do not need any boons ,
If your form as cowherd boy is ,
Always in my mind , what other boon , I need?

इदं ते मुखाम्भोजम् अत्यन्त-नीलैर्
वृतं कुन्तलैः स्निग्ध-रक्तैश् च गोप्या
मुहुश् चुम्बितं बिम्ब-रक्ताधरं मे
मनस्य आविरास्ताम् अलं लक्ष-लाभैः ॥ ५॥

Yiidham they mukhambojam athyantha neelair
Vrutham kunthalai snigdha rakthaisa gopyaa
Muhashchumbitham bimba rakthaadharam may,
Manasya aavirraathaam alam laksha laabhair

Like this your lotus like face which is very blue,
Encircled by pretty curly locks, has become deep red,
By the kisses of Gopi(yasoda) on your reddish lips like bimba fruits
If this scene is before my mind ,what will I need millions of profits?
नमो देव दामोदरानन्त विष्णो
प्रसीद प्रभो दुःख-जालाब्धि-मग्नम्
कृपा-दृष्टि-वृष्ट्याति-दीनं बतानु
गृहाणेष माम् अज्ञम् एध् अक्षि-दृश्यः ॥ ६॥

Namo deva damadaranantha Vishno
Praseedha prabho dukha jalabdhi magnam
Krupaa drushti vrushtyaathi dheenam bathaanu
Grahaanesha maam ajnam yedhya akshi drusya

Salutations to God Damodhara, Anantha , Vishnu
Oh lord , be pleased with me who is drowned in ocean of sorrow,
If your merciful look falls on me who is greatly suffering,
It would be blessing to this ignorant one, who will feel as if he has seen you.

कुवेरात्मजौ बद्ध-मूर्त्यैव यद्वत्
त्वया मोचितौ भक्ति-भाजौ कृतौ च
तथा प्रेम-भक्तिं स्वकां मे प्रयच्छ
न मोक्षे ग्रहो मे स्ति दामोदरेह ॥ ७॥

Kuverathmajai badha moorthyaiva yadhwath
Thwayaa mochithou bhakthi bhaajou kruthou cha
Thadhaa prema bakthim swakaam may prayascha
Na moksho graho may athi damodareha

There the sons of Khubera were tied to a spot.
Were released and they became your devotees,
And like that bless me with love like devotion,
And Oh Damodhara , I do not need any home of salvation

नमस् ते 'स्तु दाम्ने स्फुरद्-दीप्ति-धाम्ने

त्वदीयोदरायाथ विश्वस्य धाम्ने
नमो राधिकायै त्वदीय-प्रियायै
नमो नन्त-लीलाय देवाय तुभ्यम् ॥ ८ ॥

Namasthesthu dhaamne sphuradh deepthi dhaamne
THwadheeyodharayaadh viswasya dhamne
Namo radhikaayai thwadheeya priyaayai,
Namo aantha leelaaya devaya thubhyam

Salutations to one who was tied , by a shining rope,
On your belly, who is the home of the entire universe,
I salute Radha who is very dear to you,
And I salute you who is capable of endless sports

Govinda , unnai namaskaram cheikindrom(tamil)

Translated by
P.R.Ramachander

Oh Govinda we are saluting you, at the time,
When you are anointed with pots and pots of milk

6.Kondai mayil cheevi , pinni , manjal pattu katti kondu,
Kuzhaloothum Krishna, Unnai namaskaram cheikindrom

Oh Krishna who is playing flute we are saluting you,
When your hair is combed , decorated with peacock feather and you are wearing yellow silk,

7.Theeraatha vinai theerthu vaithu, korum varam alii tharum
Narayana , unai namaskaram cheikindrom

Oh Narayana who removes the past karma which cannot be removed
And who grants boons that we ask in heaps , we salute you

8.Thulabharam cheyyum pothu Guruvayurappa
Unnai padha namaskaram cheikindren

Oh Guruvayurappa , when we are getting thulabaram done,
We are saluting your feet

Madhuram , Madhuram, Hari Namam(Malaiyalam)

Name of Hari, that is sweet, sweet

Translated by
P.R.Ramachander

(You can get lyrics in Malayalam in <http://malayalambhaktiganangalpdf.blogspot.com/2014/03/album-madhuram-madhuram-harinamam.html>)

1.Krishna , Hare Jaya Govinda , Rama , Hare Jaya Govinda
Krishna Hara Jaya Rama Hare Jaya Rama Krishna Govinda

Krishna , Hare hail Govinda , Rama , Hare hail Govinda
Krishna Hara hail Rama Hare hail Rama Krishna Govinda

2.Madhuram,Madhuram Hari Namam
Mamaka rasanayil anu nimishham
Ala yalayai uyarumbol
Aanandathin kulir bashpam

Sweet , sweet is name of Vishnu
Every minute in my thoughts,
It increases wave by waave
The cool tears of joy

3.Krishna , Hare Jaya Govinda , Rama , Hare Jaya Govinda
Krishna Hara Jaya Rama Hare Jaya Rama Krishna Govinda

Krishna , Hare hail Govinda , Rama , Hare hail Govinda
Krishna Hara hail Rama Hare hail Rama Krishna Govinda

4.Kannukal ida murivinye thookum
Poornanugraha dhinamenno
Annal annal yenno varum ha
Annal annal yenno varum ha

Would be shed by eyes non stop,
On that whivh is the day of full blessing
That day, that day , when will it come ha
That day , that day when will it come

5.Krishna , Hare Jaya Govinda , Rama , Hare Jaya Govinda
Krishna Hara Jaya Rama Hare Jaya Rama Krishna Govinda

Krishna , Hare hail Govinda , Rama , Hare hail Govinda
Krishna Hara hail Rama Hare hail Rama Krishna Govinda

6.Bhouthika sukha satha lobhangal
AAke yakannen hrudhayaantham
Pavanamaake Hari Namathaal
Bhaava SWapna melkkumbol

When the hundred times pleasant attractions
Togrther leave and my heart,
By purity of the name of Hari
Hits its dream of my ideas

7.Krishna , Hare Jaya Govinda , Rama , Hare Jaya Govinda
Krishna Hara Jaya Rama Hare Jaya Rama Krishna Govinda

Krishna , Hare hail Govinda , Rama , Hare hail Govinda
Krishna Hara hail Rama Hare hail Rama Krishna Govinda

8.Pulaka charthu , adi mudi yen meyyil
Mula pottidum dhinam yenno
Annal annal yenno varum haa
Annam Annal yenno varum

Whichever day, the emotion of joy, starts
Growing on by body from head to foot
When will that day that day come, ha
When will that day, that day come

9 .Krishna , Hare Jaya Govinda , Rama , Hare Jaya Govinda
Krishna Hara Jaya Rama Hare Jaya Rama Krishna Govinda

Krishna , Hare hail Govinda , Rama , Hare hail Govinda
Krishna Hara hail Rama Hare hail Rama Krishna Govinda