The Hindu Student Council
Bhajans and Shlokas

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Gayatri Mantra
(Sanskrit)

Om bhuura bhuva svah
Tat saviturvarenyam
Bhargo devasya dhiimahi
Dhiyo yo nah prachodayaat

We meditate on the effulgent glory of the divine Light,
The Creator of the Universe;
May Thou enlighten us and guide our intellect.
Beginning and Other Common Shlokas

Harihi Om
Shrii Gurubhyo Namah
Harihi Om

Shuklaambaradharam Vishnum,
Shashivarnam chaturbhujam
Prasannavadanan dhyaayet,
Sarva vighnopashaantaye
Agajaanana padmaarkam,
Gajaananam aharnisham
Aneka dantam bhaktaanaam
Ekadantam upaasmahe

Gyaanaananda mayam devam
Nirmala sphatikaakritim
Aadharam sarva vidyaanam
Hayagrivam upaasmahe

Sarawati namastubhyam
Varade kaamaruupini
Vidyaarambham karishyaami
Siddhiirbhavatu me sadaa
Yaa kundendu tushaara haaradhavalaa,
Yaa shubhra vastraavrita
Yaa viinaavara dandamanidtkaraa,
Yaa shvetapadmaasanaa
Yaa Brahmaacyuta Shankara prabhritibhiir
Devaih sadaa vanditaa
Saa maam paatu Sarasvatii Bhagvatii,
Nihshesh jaadyapahaa

Kastuuri tilakam lalaatapalake
Vakshasthale kaustubham
Naasaagre navamauktikam karatale
Venum kare kankanam
 Sarvaange harichandanam chhagalyam
kanthesha muktaavali
Gopastrii pariveshtito vijayate
Gopaala chuudaamani

Om saha naavavatu
Saha nau bhunaktu
Saha viiryam karavaavahai
Tejasvinaavadhiitamastu maa vidvishaavahai
Om shantih shantih shantih

All-pervading Lord Ganesha, who wears a white,
who has a bright complexion and four arms;
Who has an ever smiling face,
Upon that God, I meditate for removal of obstacles.
I worship day and night that elephant faced Lord,
Who is like sun to the lotus face of Mother Parvati.
Giver of many boons, the single tusked Ganesh,
I salute Thee to grant me a boon.

To the blissful and all-knowing God,
Pure as crystal in form,
To give a strong foundation to my knowledge,
I salute Lord Vishnu (Hayagriva).

Oh! Goddess, Saraswathi, my salutations to Thee,
The fullfiller of all my wishes.
I start my studies with the request that
Thou will bestow Thy blessings on me.
May She, who is as fair as jasmine and the full moon,
who is adorned by a garland of flowers,
Whose hands are adorned by the veena,
and whose seat is the white lotus,
For Whom Brahma, Vishnu, Shankara, and all Gods
have eternal respect,
Remove my, her devotee’s,
Mental slowness.

Hail to Thee, Who wears the sacred musk paste on his
forehead, and the precious gem of Kaustubha on his
chest; Who wears the pearl nose ring, holds the flute
and wears and beautiful gold bangle;
Who wears sandalwood paste all over his body,
rare gems around his neck;
Who plays with the Gopis, jewel of the cowherd, and
victory to Thee!

May He Protect us
May He cause us to enjoy
May we exert together
May our studies be thorough & faithful May we never
quarrel with each other. Om Peace, Peace, Peace.
MedhaSukta
(For Saraswati)

Om Medhaa Devi jushamaanaa na aagaa dvishvaachi bhadraa sumanas yamaanaa

May the all-pervasive Goddess of intelligence who is happy with us, who brings prosperity and kindness, visit us

Tvayaa jushtaa nudamaanaa duruktaan bruhadva dema vidathe suviiraah

Oh Goddess we were indulging in futile gossip before your visit but now by your grace we got the talent to speak like disciples

Tvayaa jushtaa rushir bhavati Devi tvayaa Brahmaa aagatshrii ruta tvayaa

Oh Goddess admired by you, one becomes a Rishi, one becomes the knower of Brahma and attains an abundance of wealth

Tvayaa jushtaa schitram vindate vasu saano jushasva dravino na Medhe

I pray to that Goddess of intelligence to grant us the various forms of wealth

Medhaam ma Indro dadaatu Medhaam Devi Sarasvati

May Lord Indra grant us the inner knowledge, may Goddess Sarasvati grant us intelligence

Medhaam me Ashvinaa vubhaavaa dhattaam pushka rasraajaa

May the two Ashwins, wearing garlands made of Lotus flowers, grant us wisdom

Aapsaraasu cha yaa Medhaa gandhar veshhu cha yanmanah

Grant us that intelligence for this, our Apsara

Daiviim Medhaa Sarasvatii saa maam Medhaa surabhir jushataam svaahaa

Let the divine intelligence awaken in us which spreads at the Vedic law and has fragrance

Aamaam Medhaa surabhir vishvaruupaa hiranya-varnaaj Jagatii Jagamyaa

The one who grants intelligence, who spreads like perfume, who bears the golden letters and is immortal, may that Goddess be kind to us.

Uurjasvattii payasaa pinva maanaa saa maam Medhaa supratiikaa jushantaam

Medha Devi with glowing countenance, seat of strength who brings us up with milk and other wealth, whom seekers of Truth pursue!

Mayi Medhaam Mayi Prajaam Mayyagnistejo dadhaatu

May the Fire God grant us the intelligence and the glow of the Vedic chanting.

Mayi Medhaam Mayi Prajaam Mayi Indra Indriyam dadhaatu

May Lord Indra grant us intelligence and the strength arising from the control of one’s senses.

Mayi Medhaam Mayi Prajaam Mayi Suuryo bhraajo dadhaatu

May the Sun God grant us intelligence and the strength to create fear in the enemy’s heart.
Vagdevi

Vagdevi Cha Vidmahe Bramha Patni Cha Dhiimahi
Tanno Vaanii Prachodayaat

May we realize the Goddess of Knowledge and Wisdom. Let us meditate on the spouse of Lord Brahma and may Goddess Sarasvati enlighten us.

Ganeshha Shloka

Vakratunda Mahaakaaya Suryakotii Samaprabha
Nirvighnam Kuru Mey Deva Sarva Kaaryeshu Sarvada
Om Gam Ganapataye Namaha

The Lord with the curved trunk and a mighty body, who has the magnificance of a Million suns, I pray to you Oh Lord, to remove the obstacles from all the actions I intend to perform.

Prayer to Teacher

Gurur Brahma Gurur Vishnu
Gurur Devo Maheshwara
Gurur Saakshaat Parabrahmaa
Tasmai Shrii Guruve Namaha
Om Gum Gurubhyo Namaha

The teacher is like Lord Brahma as he Generates knowledge within us,
As he Drives ideas and knowledge into our mind unto the right path,
And in destroying the ill-conceived ideas that come from our knowledge,
like Lord Mahesha (Shiva) He enlightens us and helping us stay on the right path.

Shiva Shloka

Trayumbakam Yajammahe
Sugandhim Pushti Vardhanam
Urvaarakam iva Bandhananaat
Mrityor Mukshiiya Maamritaat
Om Namah Shivaya

We Meditate on the Three-eyed reality which nourishes and increases the sweet fullness of life. Like a cucumber from its stem may we be separated ("liberated"), not from immortality but from death.
**Rama Shloka**

Aapadaam apahataaram dataaram sarva Sampadaam  
Lokaabhiraamam Shri Ramam  
Bhuyo Bhuyo Namamyaham  
Om Shri Ram Jai Ram Jai Jai Ram

Om, Oh most compassionate Rama please send your healing energy right here to the earth, to the earth (twice for emphasis.)

**Vishnu Shloka**

Shaantaakaaram Bhujagashayanam Padmanaabham  
Suresham  
Vishvaadhaaram Gagana Sadrusham Meghavarunam  
Shubhaangam  
Laxmikaantam Kamalanayanam Yogi birdhyaana  
Gamyam  
Vande Vishnum Bhava Bhaya Haram Sarve Lokayi ka  
Naatham  
Om Mahavishnuye Namah

I bow to Lord Vishnu the One Master of the Universe, who is ever peaceful, who reclines on the great serpent bed, from whose navel springs the Lotus of the Creative Power, who is the Supreme Being, who supports the entire universe, who is all-pervading as the sky, who is dark like the clouds and has a beautiful form; the Lord of Lakshmi, the lotus-eyed One, whom the yogis are able to perceive through meditation, He, who is the destroyer of the fear of Samsar.

**Shubham Karoti Kalyaanam**

Shubham karoti kalyaanam, aarogyam dhana sampadaa  
Shatrubuddhi vinaashaaya, diipajyotir namo’tute

I salute the One who is the light that brings auspiciousness, prosperity, good health, abundance of wealth, and the destruction of the intellect's enemy.

Diipojyotir Parabrahma, Diipojyotir Janardanaaha  
Diipoharatumhii paapam, sandhyadiipa namo’stute

The One who is Brahma, and Lord of the People, Who cleanses sin, this Light I salute.
Shri Lingaashtakam
(Sanskrit)

Brahmamuraari suraarchita Lingam
Nirmalabhaasita shobhita Lingam
Janmaja duhka vinaashaka Lingam
Tat pranamaami Sadaashiva Lingam

The Linga that is worshipped by Brahma, Vishnu, and all the Gods,
The Linga that is pure of speech and radiant,
The Linga that destroys the sorrow arising from birth,
To that Shivalinga representing Lord Shiva, I bow.

Devamuni pravaarchita Lingam
Kaamadahama karunaakara Lingam
Raavana darpa vinaashana Lingam
Tat pranamaami Sadaashiva Lingam

The Linga that is worshipped by all the sages,
The compassionate destroyer of desires,
Destroyer of the arrogant Ravana
To that Shivalinga, my prostrations.

Sarvasugandhi sulepita Lingam
Buddhivivardhana kaarana Lingam
Siddha suraasura vandita Lingam
Tat pranamaami Sadaashiva Lingam

The Linga that is well anointed with fragrant pastes, and
Is the cause of the growth of intellect,
Who has been worshipped by demi-gods, and demons alike,
To that Shivalinga, my prostrations.

Kanakamaahamani bhuushita Lingam
Phanipati veshtita shobhita Lingam
Dakshasuyagnya vinaashana Lingam
Tat pranamaami Sadaashiva Lingam

The Linga adorned with gold and precious jewels,
Radiant and has the king of serpents coiled around him,
He who destroyed the sacrifice of Daksha Prajapati,
To that Shivalinga, my prostrations.

Kumkuma chandana lepita Lingam
Pankaja haara sushobhita Lingam
Sanchita paapa vinaashana Lingam
Tat pranamaami Sadaashiva Lingam

The Linga anointed with saffron and sandal paste and
Appears radiant with a garland of lotuses,
The Linga that destroys accumulated sins,
To that Shivalinga, my prostrations.

Devaganaarchita sevita Lingam
Bhaavairbhakti bhireva cha Lingam
Dinakara koti prabhaakara Lingam
Tat pranamaami Sadaashiva Lingam

The Linga who is worshipped by demi-gods,
Possessed with devotional emotions,
The Linga who is resplendent like the light from a million suns,
To that Shivalinga, my prostrations.

Ashta dalopari veshtita Lingam
Sarva samudbhava kaarana Lingam
Ashta daridra vinaashita Lingam
Tat pranamaami Sadaashiva Lingam

The Linga that is enveloped with eight-petaled flowers,
And is the cause of all creation and
That which destroys the eight types of poverty,
To that Shivalinga, my prostrations.

Suraguru suravara puujita Lingam
Suravana pushpa sadaarchita Lingam
Paraatparam Paramaatmaka Lingam
Tat pranamaami Sadaashiva Lingam

The Linga who is worshipped by the demi-gods and Indira,
Who is offered wildflowers in worship by the demi-gods,
The Linga who is higher than the highest, the Supreme Self,
To that Shivalinga, my prostrations.

Lingaashtakam Idam Punyam
Yah Pateth Siva Sannidhou
Shiva Lokam Awaapnoti
Shivena Saha Modate

Anyone who chants the holy octet of the Lingam,
In the holy presence of Lord Shiva,
Would in the end reach the world of Shiva,
And remain in his company.
I sing praise of Lord Ram, known as Achyuta (infallible),
Keshav, Narayan, Krishna, Damodara, Vasudeva, Hari,
Shridhara (possessing Lakshmi), Madhava, Gopikaavallabha (Dearest of Gopis), Janakinayaka (Lord of Janaki or Sita).

I salute the infallible One, consort of Satyabhama (Krishna), Known as Madhav and Shridhar, longed-for by Radhika; Who is like a temple of Lakshmi (Indira), beautiful at hear; Who is the son of Devaki, and Who is the Dear One of all.

Salutations to Vishnu, Who holds a conch and a discus, Who is the affectionate of Rukmini, and consort of Janaki Dear to cowherdesses, the Soul Who is offered in sacrifices,

The flute-player Who is the destroyer of Kansa.
O Krishna! O Govinda! O Raam! O Narayan!
O Shripati! O Vasudeva, Who attained the Lakshmi!
O Immeasurable, infallible one! O Madhav! O Adhokshaja!
O Leader of Dvarika, protector of Draupadi!

Raghav, Who upset the demons, Who adorned Sita, Who purified the forest called Dandaka, Was accompanied by Lakshman and served by monkeys, and was revered by Agastya, save me.

He Who destroyed disguised demons Dhenuka and Arishtak; Who slayed Keshi and Kansa, Who plays the flute; Who got angry on Putana, Baby Gopal (Krishna), save me always.

Of the Lotus-eyed Lord adorned by a lightening yellow robe, Whose body is like a cloud of the rainy-season, Who is Adorned by a forest-garland at His chest, And Who has two feet of copper-red color, I sing praises

I praise He Whose face is adorned by falling curly tresses, With jewels at His forehead,shiny earrings on the cheeks, Who is adorned with a garland of the Keyur flower, Who has a shiny bracelet, and melodious anklet.
Krishna, the son of Vasudeva,  
Who killed the demons Kansa and Chanoora,  
And gave immense joy to Devaki –  
To this Master of the universe, I offer my salutations

Krishna, Who decorates himself with flowers,  
Who shines in garlands and anklets,  
And wears a bracelet of jewels in his right hand –  
To this Master of the universe, I offer my salutations

Krishna, Who is blessed with black curly hair,  
Who is very similar to the full moon,  
And who shines in his ear drops –  
To this Master of the universe, I offer my salutations.

Krishna, Who has the sweet scent of mandara flowers,  
Who has a beautiful smile and four arms,  
And who decorates his hair with peacock feathers –  
To this Master of the universe, I offer my salutations.

Krishna, Whose eyes resemble fully open lotuses,  
Who has the blue color of full clouds,  
And who is the chief gem of the clan of Yadavs –  
To this Master of the universe, I offer my salutations.

Krishna, Who is engaged in playing with Rukmani,  
Who shines in yellow silks,  
And is attracted by scent of ocimum,  
To this Master of the universe, I offer my salutations.

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 –  
To this Master of the universe, I offer my salutations.

Krishna, Who has the mole Sri Vatsa on his chest,  
Who is decorated by garlands of forest flowers,  
And who holds the conch and the holy wheel –  
To this Master of the universe, I offer my salutations.

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 by thinking about him.
Sankatamochan Hanumanaashtak
(Sanskrit)

Baala samaya rabi bhakshi liyo tab
tiinahun loka bhayo andhiyaro.
Taahi son traasa bhayo jagaa ko
yaha sankata kaahu son jaata na tario.
Devana aani karii bintii tabs
chhaandi diyo rabi kashtaa nivaaaro.
Kau nahiin jaanata hai jaga mein kapi
Sankatamochana naama tihaaro

Baali ki traasa kapiisa basai girii
jaata mahaaprabhu pantha nivaaaro.
Chaunki mahaak muni saapa diiyo tabs
chaaahiya kauna bichaara bichaaro.
Kai dvija ruupa livaaya mahaaprabhu
so tuma daasa ke soka nivaaaro.
Kau nahiin jaanata...

Angada ke sanga lena gaye Siya
khoja kapiisa yaha baina ujaaro.
Jeevata naa bachihau hama so ju
binaa sudhi laae ihaan pagu dhaaro.
Heri thake tata sindhu sabai tabs
laae Siyya-sudhi praana ubaaro.
Kau nahiin jaanata...

Raavana traasa dayi Siya ko saba
raakshasi saun kahi soka nivaaaro.
Taahi samaya Hanumaana mahaaprabhu
jaaya maha rajaniichara maaaro.
Chaahata Siya asoka son aagi su
de Prabhu mudrikaa soka nivaaaro.
Kau nahiin jaanata...

Baana lagyo ura Lakshmana ke tabs
praana taje suta Raavana maaro.
Lai graha baidya Sushena sameta
tabe Giri Drona su biira upaaaro.
Aani sajiivana haatha dayi tabs

During childhood, You swallowed the Sun.
Then the whole world became dark.
Thus, the world was troubled,
And no one was about to rectify the situation.
The demi-gods came and requested You,
And You released the Sun from Your mouth.
Who in this world does not know that
You are the remover of obstacles, O Lord!

Due to fear of Bali, Sugriva lived on a mountain.
He saw Lord rāma on His way.
He could not leave the mountain due to a curse, but
You found a solution.
You took a form of seer and brought Lord Ram, and
relieved his suffering.

You went with Angada
to find Sita
And Angada said, ‘We will not remain alive unless we
return with the information.’
The rest of the party got tired seeing the ocean, then
You brought the information and saved everyone.

Ravan ordered that Sita should be troubled
By all the female demons.
Sita asked to remove Her troubles. At that moment,
You went and killed many demons there.
Wanting to see her happy, You dispelled Sita’s trou-
bles by giving her the ring of her Lord.

When Meghanad’s arrow struck Lakshman in the
heart, He was almost dead.
You brought the healer Suṣeṇa with his home,
And then Mount Droṇa,
From which you took the magical herb, Srijivani,
With which You rescued Lakshman’s life.

Ravan fought a war while remaining invisible and chained everyone in links of cobras.
Along with Sri Ram, everyone was deluded and thought it to be a great trouble.
You brought Garuda from Vaikunth,
Who ripped apart the chains.

When Ahiravan and his brother
kidnapped Ram and Lakshman,
And prayed to Goddesses
In preparation to sacrifice poor Ram,
Then You went as a helper to Ram and killed
Ahiravan along with his army.

You have done deeds for great noble Ones.
O brave lord, cast a glance on my destitute self
And then, what pain is there
That will remain?
O great Lord Hanuman!
Absolve our any existing troubles quickly.

Doha:
Redness shines over Your red body, O Red Monkey!
Your body is tough as diamond and You destroy demons. Be victorious again and again, O bravest of monkeys!
Shrii Ranganaatha Aashtakam
(Sanskrit)

Aananda ruupe nijabodha ruupe,
Brahma svarupe shrutimuurti ruupe,
Shashaanka ruupe ramaniya ruupe,
Shriiranga ruupe ramataam mano me

Kaveritiire karunaa vilole,
Mandaaramuule dhrita chaarukele,
Daityaantakaale akhila lokaliile,
Shriiranga liile ramataam mano me

Lakshmii nivaase jagataam nivaase,
Hritapadma vaase ravibimba vaase,
Kripaaniivaase gunavinda vaase,
Shriiranga vaase ramataam mano me

Brahmaadi vandye Jagadeka vandye,
Mukunda vandye, suranaatha vandye,
Vyasaasadi vandye, Sanakaadi vandye,
Shriiranga vandye ramataam mano me

Brahmaadi raaje, garudaadi raaje,
Vaikunttha raaje suraraaja raaje,
Trailokya raaje, akhilaloka raaje,
Shriiranga raaje ramataam mano me

Amogha mudre Paripuurna nidre,
Shriiyoga nidre, shashamudhra nidre,
Shriitaika bhadre, jagadeka nidre,
Shriiranga bhadre ramataam mano me

Sachitra shaayii, bhujagendra shaayii,
Nandaanga shaayii, kamalaanka shaayii,
Ksheerabdhi shaayii, vatapatra shaayii,
Shriiranga shaayii, ramataam mano me

Idam hi rangam tyajataamihaangam,
Punarnashaangam yadi shangameti,
Paanau rathaangam charanembu kaangam,
Yaane vihangam shayane bhujangam

Ranganaathasaashtakam punyam
Praatarutthaaya yah patthet
Sarvaan kaamaanavaanpoti
Rangisaayuyamaanpuyaat

Let my mind revel in the form of Ranga:
Whose form is happiness and true knowledge
Whose form is as told in the Vedas,
And whose beautiful form is of the comforting moon;

Who on the banks of Kaveri playfully gives mercy,
Who is below the Mandhara tree, where he plays,
And who destroys all asuras,
By his play spread over the whole world;

In whom goddess Lakshmi and the Universe exist,
Who lives in the lotus of our hearts and the face of the Sun,
Who is the abode of mercy, and resides where there is good conduct;
Who is venerated by Brahma and the entire universe,
Who is venerated as Mukunda, lord of Gods,
Who is venerated by sages like Vyasa and Sanaka;

Who is the king of Brahma and the holy bird, Garuda,
King of Vaikunta and the other Gods,
Of the three worlds, and the entire universe;

Whose sign is never failing,
Who is in perfect Yogic sleep on the ocean,
Who takes care of goddess Lakshmi,
And in whom the whole world sleeps

Who sleeps pretty as a picture on the king of serpents,
Who sleeps on the lap of Nanda and Lakshmi,
Who sleeps on the ocean of milk and banyan leaf.

He who sheds his body in this ranga (ground)
Never gets embodiment again
As Ranga has chakra in His hand,
The Garuda is His vehicle, the serpent His bed
And his feet are wetted by river Ganga.
Madhuraashtakam

(Sanskrit)

Adharam madhuram vadanan madhuram
Nayanam madhuram hasitam madhuram
Hridayam madhuram gamanam madhuram
Mathuraa dhipate rakhilam madhuram

Sweet are Your lips, sweet is Your face, sweet are Your eyes, sweet is Your smile, sweet is Your heart, sweet is Your gait, O Lord of Mathura, everything about You is sweet.

Vacanam madhuram caritam madhuram
Vasanam madhuram valitam madhuram
Calitam madhuram bhramitam madhuram
Mathuraa dhipate rakhilam madhuram

Sweet are Your words, sweet is Your story, sweet are Your garments, sweet is Your presence, sweet are Your movements, sweet are Your roamings, O Lord of Mathura, everything about You is sweet.

Venur madhuro renur madhurah
Paanir madhurah paadau madhurah
Nrityam madhuram sakhyam madhuram
Mathuraa dhipate rakhilam madhuram

Sweet is Your flute, sweet is the dust of Your feet, sweet are Your hands, sweet are Your feet, sweet is Your dance, sweet is Your friendship, O Lord of Mathura, everything about You is sweet.

Gltam madhuram pltam madhuram
Bhuktam madhuram suptam madhuram
Roopam madhuram tilakam madhuram
Mathuraa dhipate rakhilam madhuram

Sweet is Your song, what is drunk by You is sweet, what is eaten by You is sweet, and sweet is Your sleep. Sweet is Your form, sweet is the mark on Your forehead, O Lord of Mathura, everything about You is sweet.

Karanam madhuram taranam madhuram
Haranam madhuram smaranam madhuram
Vamitam madhuram samitam madhuram
Mathuraa dhipate rakhilam madhuram

Sweet are Your works, sweet is Your conquest, sweet is Your theft, sweet is Your remembrance, sweet are Your offerings, sweet is Your cure, O Lord of Mathura, everything about You is sweet.

Gumja madhuraa maalaa madhuraa
Yamunaa madhuraa vici madhuraa
Salilam madhuram kamalam madhuram
Mathuraa dhipate rakhilam madhuram

Sweet is Your murmuring, sweet is Your garland, sweet is the Yamuna River, sweet are the waves, sweet is the water, sweet is the lotus flower, O Lord of Mathura, everything about You is sweet.

Gopi madhuraa leela madhuraa
Yuktam madhuram bhuktam madhuram
Drishtam madhuram sishtam madhuram
Mathuraa dhipate rakhilam madhuram

Sweet are the Gopis, sweet is Your divine sporting, sweet is Your union, sweet are Your experiences, what You behold is sweet, sweet are Your left overs, O Lord of Mathura, everything about You is sweet.

Gopaa madhuraa gaavo madhuraa
Yashtir madhuraa srishtir madhuraa
Dalitam madhuram phalitam madhuram
Mathuraa dhipate rakhilam madhuram

Sweet are the Gopas, sweet are the cows, sweet are the pearls around Your neck, sweet is Your creation, sweet are Your victories, sweet are Your jokes, O Lord of Mathura, everything about You is sweet.
Dashaavataara Stotram
(Sanskrit)

Naama smaranaa dhanyopaayam
Nahi pashyaamo bhavatarane
Raama hare, Krishna hare,
Tava naama vadaami sadaa nrihare

Except chanting Your name and meditating upon
You, I see no means of crossing this wordly ocean,
Oh Ram, Oh Krishna,
I will eternally speak your name, man-lion.

Vedhoddhaara vichaaramate
Somaka daanaa samharane
Meenaakaara shariira namo,
Hara bhaktan te paripaalaya maam

To protect the works of the Vedas,
You destroyed the Demon
By taking the form of a fish.
Oh Lord, please protect me, your devotee.

Manthaanaachala dhaaranaaheto,
Devaasura paripaalana vibho
Kuurmaakaara shariira namo,
Hara bhaktan te paripaalaya maam

You steadied the mountains Meru from the
churning ocean, to protect Gods and Demons
By taking the form of a tortoise.
Oh Lord, please protect me, your devotee.

Bhuuchorakaharara punyada muurte,
kroddhritva bhuudeshahare
Krodaakaara shariira namo,
Haraa bhaktan te paripaalaya maam

By taking the form of a wild boar
Oh Lord, please protect me, your devotee.

Hemakshipu tanudhaaranaaheto,
Pratladaa aasura paalana bho
Narasimaachyuta ruupa namo,
Hara bhaktan te paripaalaya maam

You followed Demon Hiranyakashipu
And protected Prahlad
By taking the form of an invincible half-lion.
Oh Lord, please protect me, your devotee.

Balimada bandhana vitatamate,
Paadadvayakrita loka krite
Patubatu vesha manogya namo,
Hara bhaktan te paripaalaya maam

You harnessed the expansion of King Bali’s
sacrifice, and captured three worlds with your
steps by taking the form of a clever child.
Oh Lord, please protect me, your devotee.

Kshitipati vamsha sambhava muurte,
Kshitipati rakshaakhata muurte
Bhriguapati Raama varenya namo,
Hara bhaktan te paripaalaya maam

You saved the Earth from destruction,
O protector of the Earth,
By manifesting yourself as the son of Brigu.
Oh Lord, please protect me, your devotee.

Siitaavallabha Daasharathe,
Dasharatha nandana lokaguro
Raavana mardana Raama namo,
Hara bhaktan te paripaalaya maam

Husband of Sita and son of Dasharath,
You are the teacher of the three worlds.
You destroyed the Demon Ravan.
Oh Lord, please protect me, your devotee.

Krishnaananda kripa jaladhe,
Kamsaare kamalesha Hare
Kaaliya mardana Krishna namo,
Hara bhaktan te paripaalaya maam

Blissful Krishna, ocean of mercy,
Lord of Lakshmi, You destroyed Demon Kansa,
And overpowered the serpent Kali.
Oh Lord, please protect me, your devotee.
Salutations to the Lord of Tripura, who eliminates ego, Who will show the way to the three cities, Lord Buddha who is enlightened by true knowledge, Oh Lord, please protect me, your devotee.

To destroy evil and protect the virtuous In the Kaliyug, riding on a horse, With sword in hand, you will come. Oh Lord, please protect me, your devotee.

This piece describes the ten incarnations that Vishnu took for the purpose of purging evil on Earth. The incarnations described are: Matsya (fish), Kurma (turtle), Varaha (boar), Narasimha (half lion, half man), Vamana (short Rishi), Parashurama (warrior Rishi), Rama (Prince), Krishna (Prince), Buddha (Prince turned Sage), and Kalki (predicted to be a horseman, yet to incarnate).

Hamako Mana Kii Shakti Dena

(Hindi)

Oh God, give us (mental) strength. That before we try to defeat others, we gain victory over our own minds. May our hearts be free from any kind of discrimination, May we always be ready to forgive an erring friend, May we be saved from lies and have the strength to let the truth prevail?

If we find ourselves in difficulties, please do this much, Give us strength that we may follow the righteous path, Remain confident, and fear not evil.
May the auspiciousness be to Srinivasa, who is the Lord of Lakshmi, treasure-trove of supplicants and dwells on the Venkatachala!

May auspiciousness be to Sri Venkatesa, whose charming eyes with beautiful brows gaze at Lakshmi with flurry, and who is the eye of all of the worlds.

May auspiciousness be to Sri Srinivasa, whose feet are an auspicious ornament to the crest of Venkatachala, who is an abode of auspiciousness.

May auspiciousness be to Sri Venkatesa whose wealth of bodily charm causes stupor to all living beings.

May auspiciousness be to Sri Venkatesa, who is eternal, blemishless, of the form of existence, consciousness and bliss, the inner soul of all.

May auspiciousness be to Sri Venkatesa, who is omniscient, omnipotent, principal of all, easily attainable and of good nature.

May auspiciousness be to Sri Venkatesa, who is the Supreme Brahman and Soul, whose desires are fulfilled.

May auspiciousness be to Sri Venkatesa, whose ever-charming form is nectar-like to the living beings that gaze upon Him incessantly for all time.

May auspiciousness be to Sri Venkatesa, who, with His right hand shows His feet, as refuge to all human beings.

May auspiciousness be to Sri Venkatesa, who moistens the Universe with glances, cool like the waves of the river of nectar of compassion.

May auspiciousness be to Sri Venkatesa, whose form lends splendor to the garlands, ornaments, garments, and weapons, who subdues afflictions.

May auspiciousness be to Sri Venkatesa, who, giving up all attachment to Sri Vaikunta, sports gracefully with Lakshmi, on the banks of Swami Pushkarini.

May auspiciousness be to Sri Srinivasa, who dwells in sage Manavala’s heart and all the worlds.

May auspiciousness be to Sri Venkatesa, who has been worshipped by my teachers and their early teachers, and all those devoted to reciting this Mangalasaasana.
Abha Saunpa Diyaa
(Hindi, Arya Samaaji)

Abha saunpa diyaa isa jiivana kaa sabha bhaara tumhaare haathon mein.
Hai jiita tumhaare haathon mein aura haara tumhaare haathon mein.

Meraa nishchaya basa eka yahi: eka baara tumhe paa jaauun main,
Arpana kara duun duniyaa bhara kaa sabha pyaara tumhaare haathon mein.

Jo jaga mein rahuun to aise rahuun, jo jala mein kamala kaa phoola rahe.
Mere avaguna dosha samarpita hon, Bhagavaana, tumhaare haathon mein.

Jaba jaba sansaara kaa kaida banuun, nishkaama bhava se karma karuun.
Phira anta samaya mein praana taju, Nirakaara, tumhaare haathon mein.

Mujha mein tujha mein bheda yahii: main nara huun, tuma Naaraayana ho.
Main huun sansaara ke haathon mein, sansaara tumhaare haathon mein.

_O Lord, I now surrender into Your Hands all the problems and strains of my life because I realize that victory and defeat can be had only from Your Hands._

My sole resolve is to come into contact with You even once, and so I dedicate into Your Hands all the love I can find in this world.

_Either I remain aloof from the world, or I reside in the world with the consciousness of Your blessed hands on all sides._

_Whenever I am re-born as a prisoner in this world, I always come to Your Court to have the final decision regarding my life’s actions, because the power of fair judgement is only in Your Hands._

_The fundamental difference between me and You, O Lord, is that while I am human, You are Master of all humans. I am in the hands of the world and the world rests in Your Hands._
Achyutam Keshavam

Achyutam Keshavam Krishnā Daamodaram,
Raama Naaraayanam Jaanakiivallabham,
Kauna kehataa hai Bhagavaana aate nahiin
Bhakta Miiraa ke jaise bulaate nahiin,

I adore He who is infallible, named Keshav, Krishn, Daamodar,
Ram, Naaraayan, husband of Jaanaki (all names of Ram)
Who says God does not come?
You don’t call Him with the devotion of Meera.

Who says God does not eat?
You don’t feed him ber (a fruit) as Shabari fed him.

Who says God does not sleep?
You don’t make him sleep as Mother Yashoda did.

Who says God does not dance?
You don’t make him dance the way the Gopis did.

Achyutam Keshavam Krishnā Daamodaram,
Raama Naaraayanam Jaanakiivallabham,
Kauna kehataa hai Bhagavaana khaate nahiin,
Bera Shabrii ke jaise khilaate nahiin.

Achyutam Keshavam Krishnā Daamodaram,
Raama Naaraayanam Jaanakiivallabham,
Kauna kehataa hai Bhagavaana sote nahiin,
Maa Yashodaa ke jaise sulaate nahiin,

Achyutam Keshavam Krishnā Daamodaram,
Raama Naaraayanam Jaanakiivallabham,
Kauna kehataa hai Bhagavaana naachte nahiin,
Gopiyon ki tarah tuma nachaate nahiin.
Siitaa Raama Naama Bhajo

Sing the name of Lord Ram and his wife Sita,
The sweet, sweet name of Lord Ram
Sing the name of Ram and Sita,
Sing the name of dark-faced beloved of Radha
The sweet, sweet name of Lord Ram

Subraamanyam Subraamanyam

Worship the good six-faced Lord Subramanyam.
Born of six lotuses on a lake in the forest, He is the second son of Lord Shiva, the destroyer of evils.

Sundara Mukha Shrii Gajaananaa

Pleasant-faced is Lord Ganesha.
He is the Lord with a single tusk.
Pleasant-faced is Lord Ganesha.
I first salute Thee, elephant-faced Lord Ganesha
You are the One praised by all sages.

Jaya Jagadiiisha Hare, Jaya Govinda Hare

Glory to the Lord of the Universe, Lord Govinda, the eternally and perpetually blissful cowherd boy.
Glory to Lord Shiva, who carries the trident and dwells on the Arunachala mountain
Glory to Naranayan
Glory to the Mother Goddess, who bestows strength and knowledge.
Vigneshvara Vinaayaka
(Sanskrit)

Vigneshvara Vinaayaka
Vishvadhaaraa namo’stute
Namo’stute, namo’stute
Vishvadhaaraa namo’stute.
Suramuni vandita Vinaayaka,
Bhavabhavya naasha Vinaayaka,
Charanam sharanam Vinaayaka (2X)

Obeisance to Lord Ganesha,
The supporter of the Universe,
The remover of obstacles.

Obeisance to Lord Vinayaka,
To Whom the Saints and Sages prayed
To remove their bondage of births and deaths.
Let us surrender at the Lotus Feet of Lord Vinayaka.

Natavara Krishna

Natavara Krishna, natavara Krishna Raadhe Nandalaala,
Hare Maadhava Hare Gopika Lolaa,
Krishna ghana ghana niila Hare Krishna Gokula baala
Hare Maadhava Hare Gopika Lolaa,

O Son of Nanda, Radha’s beloved, Divine dancer, Krishna!
Gopis and Gopalas dance in ecstasy with you.
O blue-skinned, eternally youthful one of Gokula
All Gopis and Gopalas dance in ecstasy with you

Giridhara Gopala

Maadhava murahara madhura manohara Giridhara gopaalaa.
He Giridhara gopaalaa, he Giridhara gopaalaa, he Giridhara gopaalaa.
Maadhava murahara madhura manohara Giridhara gopaalaa.

Nanda kumaaraa, navaniita choraa, Brindaavana sanchaaraa,
bhakthodhaaraa baala Gopaalaa, Giridhara Gopaalaa.
He Giridhara Gopaalaa, he Giridhara Gopaalaa, he Giridhara Gopaalaa.

Muralii lolaa, munijana paalaa, Raadhaa hridaya vihaaraa,
navaniita choraa, nanda kumara, Giridhara Gopaalaa.
He Giridhara gopaalaa, he Giridhara gopaalaa, he Giridhara gopaalaa.

Hail Krishna, the cowherd boy who held aloft
the mountain, who killed the demon Mura;
Lord of Lakshmi with sweet and beautiful
form.

Son of Nanda with charming form, he moves
through Brindavan; Lord who plays the flute
and protects the Saints and sustains his devo-
tees.

He wears pearls and protects his devotees
and charms Radha’s heart; the child cowherd;
stealer of butter, who held aloft the mountain
Giridhara.
Tumhii Ho Maataa

You are my Mother, You are my Father
You are my Relative, You are my Friend
You are my Companion, You are my Support
Other than You I have no one to call mine
You are the Boat, You are the Oarsman
You are the Relative, You are the Friend
We are those flowers that could not bloom
We are the dust of Your Feet
Please look upon us always with compassion
You are the Relative, You are the Friend

Devii Bhavaanii Jagata Jananii

Goddess Amba is the mother of Universe.
She has beautiful smiling face,
She confers bliss and auspiciousness.
Worship Goddess Narayani,
Annihilator of demon Mahisasura.

Badaa Chitta Choraa

Great stealer of hearts roams in Brindavan,
The Cowherd Boy who lifted Govardhana Mountain,
Radha’s Lord Krishna, who captivated the hearts of
the Gopis (milk-maids).

Gopaalaa Raadhaa Lolaa

Krishna, protector of souls, the joy of Radha;
The beloved son of Nanda gives joy with His flute;
Beautiful-haired Krishna, Lord of all beings,
A boy of Brindavan who wears a garland of flowers
The beloved son of Nanda gives joy with His flute
Krishnaa Jinakaa Naama Hai
(Hindi)

He Whose name is Krishna
Who resides in Gokul
This is the God to Whom
I repeatedly offer my respects.

The One Whose mother is Yashodaa
Whose father is Nandji
To this One named Gopaala
I offer my respects.

The One Whose shadow is Raadhaa
And Whose wonder is unlimited
To this Illustrious One
I offer my respects.

The one who always stole and ate butter
Who ground grain with the other children
To this glorious and charming One
I offer my respects.

The one who saved Draupadi’s honor
Who freed the elephant’s trunk from the alligator
To this merciful one
I offer my respects.

Bhajomana Govinda Gopaalaa
Chant in your mind the name of the pleasant cowherd Lord-
Radha's beloved, Lord Krishna*

*Bhajomana Govinda Gopaalaa
Govinda gopaalaa, gopaalaa
Govinda bolo Hari Gopaala bolo
Raadhaa ramana Hari Govinda bolo
Govinda gopaalaa, gopaalaa

Govinda gopaalaa, gopaalaa
Govinda gopaalaa, gopaalaa
Govinda gopaalaa, gopaalaa
Govinda gopaalaa, gopaalaa
Jaba Koii Nahiin Aataa

When nobody comes for me, my dark one* comes
In my days of sadness, he is very helpful

Jaba koii nahiin aataa meraa shyaama aataa hai
Mere dukha ke dinon mein voh badaa kaama aataa hai

Meri naiyaa chalati hai patavaara nahiin dikhati
Kisii aura ki ab mujhko darkaar nahiin hoti
Darkaar pade jab bhii voh daudaa aataa hai
Mere dukha ke dinon mein voh badaa kaama aataa hai

Koii yaada kare usko dukha halkaa ho jaaye
Koii pyaara kare isse ye uskaa bana jaaye
Yeh bina bole dukha ko pehchaan jaataa hai
Mere dukha ke dinon mein voh badaa kaama aataa hai

Yeh itnaa badaa hokara dukhiyon se pyaara kare
Chaahe chhote ho yaa bade sabha ko sveekaara kare
Hama bhakhton kaa kehnaa voh maana jaataa hai
Mere dukha ke dinon mein voh badaa kaama aataa hai

O Paalanhaare

O Divine Nurturer! You are beyond all traits
We have no one other than You
O God! please resolve our difficulty
We have no one other than You

O Paalanhaare, nirguna aura nyaare,
tumhre bina hamaraa kauno nahiin.
Hamrii uljhana suljhaao Bhagavana,
tumhre bina hamaraa kauno nahiin.

Tumhai hamako ho sambhaale,
tumhai hamare rakhavaale.
Tumhre bina hamaraa kauno nahiin

O Paalanhaare...

*epithet for Krishnnaa, who is often referred to by
his dark-skinned (“shyamvarn”) appearance
Krishnā Kaa Naama Anamola Bolo

Krishnā kaa naama anamola bolo Krishnā Krishnā
Kaanhaa ka naama anamola bolo Krishnā Krishnā

Brahmaa bhii bole Krishnā
Vishnu bhii bole Krishnā
Shivjii ke damaru se avaaaz aaye Krishnā Krishnā
Krishnā kaa naama...

Chandaa bhii bole Krishnā
Suuraj bhii bole Krishnā
Taaron ki jhilmila se avaaaz aaye Krishnā Krishnā
Krishnā kaa naama...

Gangaa bhii bole Krishnā
Yamunaa bhii bole Krishnā
Saagara ki lehron se avaaaz aaye Krishnā Krishnā
Krishnā kaa naama...

Gaiyaa bhii bole Krishnā
Bachhdaa bhii bole Krishnā
Gokula ki galiyon se avaaaz aaye Krishnā Krishnā
Krishnā kaa naama...

Tum bhii bolo naa Krishnā
Ham bhii bolenge Krishnā
Bhakton ke hridaya se avaaaz aaye Krishnā Krishnā
Krishnā kaa naama...

Krishnā's name is precious, say Krishnā Krishnā
Kaanha's* name is precious, say Krishnā Krishnā
Brahmaa says Krishnā
Vishnu also says Krishnā
From the drum of Shiva's comes the sound Krishnā
Krishnā
The moon says Krishnā
The sun also says Krishnā
The twinkling of the stars says Krishnā Krishnā
Gangaa (a river) says Krishnā
Yamunaa (a river) also says Krishnā
From the waves of the ocean comes the sound Krishnā
Krishnā
The cow says Krishnā
Her calf says Krishnā
From the streets of Gokul comes the sound Krishnā
Krishnā
You say Krishnā, too
We will also say Krishnā
From the hearts of the devotees comes the sound
Krishnā Krishnā
*another name for Krishnā

Shiva Shambho Shambho

Shiva Shambho Shambo, Shiva Shambho Mahaadevaa
Hara Hara Hara Hara Mahaadevaa, Shiva Shambho Mahaadevaa
Halaahaladhara Shambho, anaatha naathaa Shambho
Hari Om, Hari Om, Hari Om Namah Shivaaya
Hari Om Om Om, Hari Om Om Om, Hari Om namah Shivaaya

The great Lord Shiva is the destroyer of evil,
He who swallowed the deadly poison, and is
the Protector of the defenseless
Praise Him, for he purifies those who speak
His name.
Kshiirabdi Shayanaa Naaraayanaa

Lord who reclines on the ocean of milk,
Husband and Lord of Goddess Lakshmi,
Protects his destitute devotee;
Lord who resides in heaven,
Enchanter of Sita’s* mind
Incarnates in the form of man with a lion head*.

*Vaidehi is another name for Sita
#Reference to Shiv’s avatar Nara-singh (literally man-lion)

Raghupati Raaghava Raajaa Raama

Oh King of the Raghukul Dynasty, Ram!
Purifying all Evils, Sita’s husband, Ram.
Your name is “God” in any form.
Bless us all, Oh Divine Grace!

Ram is in the oceans, Ram is on Earth
You are everywhere in the world, Ram
With Love, chant “Jai Sita Ram!”

The beloved son of Kaushalya,
The victorious successor of King Dasrath, Ram.
With Love, chant “Jai Sita Ram!”

There are two beautiful names in this world,
Those of Raama and Hanumaana, his greatest devotee
**Gajavadanaa Gananaatha**

Elephant-faced Ganesha, leader of the horde,  
Protector of the helpless,  
Shiva’s son, the bestower of liberation,  
Lord Ganesha is the giver of intelligence,  
He is Parvati’s son, the one who destroys worldly fears,  
Glory to Lord Ganesha who is praised through the ages.

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**Shiva Kailaaso Ke Vaasii**  
(Paññë)

Shiv, dweller of Mt. Kailash  
He who wields the dholi (drum)  
Shankar ji, remover of our sorrows  
O sage! Bring upon us auspicious times  
To those who wander on your mountain,  
Even saints pay their respects.

---

**Shiva Shambho Hara Hara Shambo**

O Lord Shiva! Destroyer of evil  
And of worldly ties, Who dwells on Mount Kailash.  
Parvati’s Lord, and Lord of all creatures,  
Gauri’s Lord Shiva Who wears the celestial River Ganga
Raghupate Raaghavaa Raajaa Raamaa

Raghupate Raaghavaa Raajaa Raamaa.
O Raajaa Raamaa,
O Siitaa Raamaa.
Dasharatha nandana Raajaa Raamaa, Kaushalyaatmaja sundara Raamaa.
Raama, Raama, jaya Raajaa Raamaa, Raaghava mohana meghaa shyaamaa.
Jaya jaya Raama, jaya jaya Raama,
Jaya jaya Raama, jaya jaya Raam, jaya jaya Raama Raama Siitaa Raama,
Patita paavana Siitaa pate Raamaa,
O Raajaa Raama,
O Siitaa Raama.

King of the Raghu Dynasty,
Lord Ram,
Sita’s husband,
Son of Dasharatha and Kaushalya,
Beloved cloud(dark)-faced lord of the Raaghavas;
Praise Sita’s Lord Ram,
Purifier of all evils,
Lord Ram,
Sita’s husband.

Raadhikaa Jiivanaa

Raadhikaa jiivanaa,
Krishna Janaardhanaa,
Radhe Govinda Radhe Gopaalaa,
Devakii nandanaa,
Radhikaa jiivanaa.
Nandanandanaa, he gopika ranjanaa,
Muralii mohanaa,
Shrii Madhusuudhanaa

Soul of Radha,
Lord Krishna of the people,
Radha’s cowherd, bliss to the senses,
Child of Devaki,
Is Radha’s soul,
Child who delighted the Gopis
And played the sweet-sounding flute,
Lord Shri Krishna

Namaha Paarvatii Pataye

Namaha Paarvatii pataye Hara Hara
Hara Hara Shankara Mahaadeva
Hara Hara Hara Hara Mahaadeva
Shiva Shiva Shiva Shiva Sadaashiva
Mahaadeva Sadaashiva
Sadaashiva Mahaadeva

Bow to Parvati’s Lord Shiva
Supreme Lord Shiva,
Bestower of Good and Destroyer of Evil
Unchanging Supreme Lord
Great, unchanging Lord,
Great, unchanging Lord
Atmanivaasii Raama

Aatmanivaasii Raama, aatmanivaasii Raama,
Dasharathanandana Raama,
Jaya jaya Jaanakii jiivana Raama.

Ram, who lives in the soul,
Victory to Rama, son of Dasharatha
Soul of Sita.

Ayodhyavaasii Raama, Ayodhyavaasii Raama,
Dasharathanandana Raama,
Jaya jaya Jaanakii jiivana Raama.

Ram, who lives in Ayodhya,
Victory to Rama, son of Dasharatha,
Soul of Sita.

Aranyavaasii Raama, aranyavaasii Raama,
Dasharathanandana Raama,
Jaya jaya Jaanakii jiivana Raama.

Ram, who dwells in the forest,
Victory to Rama, son of Dasharatha,
Soul of Sita.

Ahalya uddhaaraka Raama, Ahalya uddhaaraka Raama,
Dasharathanandana Raama,
Jaya jaya Jaanakii jiivana Raama.

Ram, who liberated Ahalya from penance,
Victory to Rama, son of Dasharatha
Soul of Sita.

Dashamukhamardana Raama, Dashamukhamardana Raama,
Dasharathanandana Raama,
Jaya jaya Jaanakii jiivana Raama.

Rama, who slew ten-faced Ravan,
Victory to Rama, son of Dasharatha,
Soul of Sita.

Bhaktavasala Raama, bhaktavasala Raama,
Dasharathanandana Raama,
Jaya jaya Jaanakii jiivana Raama.

Rama, who loves His devotees as children,
Victory to Rama, son of Dasharatha,
Soul of Sita.

Maatanga Vadanaa Aananda Sadanaa

Maatanga vadanaa aananda sadanaa,
Mahaadeva Shiva Shambho nandana,
Maathanga vadanaa aananda sadanaa,
Maayaa vinaashaka muushika vaahana,
Maataa Maheshwari Bhavaanii nandana,
Mahaaganapate mangala charanaa

Thou art the Lord with elephant face, beaming with blissfulness.
O son of Lord Shiva, the destroyer of evil!
Thou art the Lord with elephant face, beaming with blissfulness,
Who destroys illusion and who has the mouse as his vehicle,
Son of Devi Bhavaani (Parvati), the Great Mother Goddess,
Great Lord of the hordes, Thy feet are auspiciousness itself.
**Prema Mudita Mana Se Kaho**

With a heart filled with love, say Ram's name.

Prema mudita mana se kaho
Raama, Raama, Raama,
Raama, Raama, Raama,
Raama, Raama, Raama,
Shrii Raama Raama Raama

Paapa kate dukha mite, leke Raama naama
Bhava sumudra sukhada naava, eka Raama naama.
Raama, Raama, Raama...

Parama shaanti sukhada nidhaana, eka Raama naama.
Niraadhaara ko adhaara, eka Raama naama.
Raama, Raama, Raama...

Parama gopya parama iishta, mantra Raama naama
Santa hridaya sadaa basata eka Raama naama.
Raama, Raama, Raama...

Maata, pitaa, bandhu, sakhaa, sabha hii Raama naama.
Bhakta janana jiivana dhana eka Raama naama.
Raama, Raama, Raama...

Prema mudita mana se kaho
Raama Raama Raama...

**Maa He Maa**

Mother Ambe, glory to You,
O Mother!
Mother of the universe.
O Mother!
You are Saraswati* who plays the veena,
Protector of the Universe, you are Gauri*
You are Amba, Bhavani, Lakshmi*
Mother Ambe, glory to You, Mother of all universe.

*other names and forms of the goddess
Ai Maalika Tere Bande Hama

(Hindi)

Ai Maalika tere bande hama
Oh, God, we are your followers
Aise hon hamaare karama
May our deeds should be such that
Nekii para chalein, aur badii se talein
We walk on the path of good and keep away from evil
Taaki hanste hue nikle dama
So that we leave this world contentedly.

Ai Maalika tere bande hama
Oh, God, we are your followers...

Yeh andheraa ghanaa chhaa rahaa
A thick darkness descends
Teraa insaana ghabraa rahaa
Your human is afraid
Ho rahaa bekhabara kuchha naa aataa nazara
He remains unaware, nothing comes in sight
Sukha kaa suuraja chhupaa jaa rahaa
The sun of contentment is being obscured

Hai terii roshnii mein jo dama,
Your light has so much strength that
Tuu amaavasa ko karde puunama
It makes a new moon turn into a full moon
Nekii para chalein, aur badii se talein
May we walk on the path of good and keep away from evil
Taaki hanste hue nikle dama
So that we leave this world contentedly.
Oh, God, we are your followers...

Badaa kamzora hai aadmii
Man is very weak
Abhii laakhon hain ismein kamii
He has thousands of shortcomings
Para tuu jo khadaa hai dayaaluu badaa
But you are very generous
Terii kirpaa se dhartii thamii
The Earth stands because of your kindness

Diyaa tuune hamein jaba janama
Since you have given us birth
Tuu hii jhelegaa hama sabake gama
Only you will tolerate our pain
Nekii para chalein, aur badii se talein
May we walk on the path of good and keep away
Taaki hanste hue nikle dama
from evil
So that we leave this world contentedly.
Oh, God, we are your followers...

Ai Maalika tere bande hama

Jaba zulmon kaa ho saamanaa
When we face injustice and atrocities
Taba tuu hii hamein thaamanaa
You take a hold of us and lead us righteously
Vo buraaii karein hama bhalaaii karein
They inflict harm, we pour compassion
Nahiin badle kii ho kaamanaa
May we not have any wishes for revenge

Badhha uthhe pyaara kaa hara kadama
May each step of love take hold
Aura mite baira kaa ye bharama
And break the shroud of unkindness
Nekii para chalein, aur badii se talein
May we walk on the path of good and keep away
Taaki hanste hue nikle dama
from evil
So that we leave this world contentedly.

Ai Maalika tere bande hama (1st verse repeat)

Oh, God, we are your followers
Bhasma Bhuushitanga Saaii Chandrashekhara

Bhasma bhuushitanga Saaii Chandrashekharaa
Phaala netra shuula dhaarii Saaii Shankaraa
Bhasma bhuushitanga Saaii Chandrashekharaa
Saama gaana priyakaraa Saaii sundaraa
Hara Hara Hara Shiva Shambho natana shekaraa
Parti vaasa Saaii Deva, Saaii Shankaraa
Saaii Shankaraa, Satya Saaii Shankaraa

Lord Sai, Your ornament is holy ash, and the crescent.
On Your forehead Your third eye shines and You hold the trident.
Your ornament is holy ash, the crescent adorns your forehead.
In all songs You are extolled as our benefactor,
Shiva, origin of goodness, You dance the cosmic round.
Divine Sai, from Your residence Puttaparti
You bring well-being to all the world.

Maiyaa Morii

Maiyaa morii, main nahiin maakhana khaayo
Kahata sunat mein aakar kahe jhuuthaa dosha lagaayo?
Ri maiyaa morii, main nahiin maakhana khaayo

Oh Mother, I did not eat the butter!
Why do you listen to others and accuse me?
Mother, I did not eat the butter.

Yamuna ke tata para gvaala baala sanga chaara sahara
main khelaa,
Gaiya charaaavata bansi baaavata saanja kii belaa,
Bhuuka lagii to daudata daudata siidhaa main ghara aayo,
Ri maiyaa morii, main nahiin maakhana khaayo

On the banks of the Yamuna River, I played with the other children all day.
I tended to the cows and played my flute ‘til dusk; I was hungry so I ran straight home.
But Mother, I did not eat the butter!

Naa koii maine matakii phodii naa koii kii hai chori,
Jaana liyaa kyuuunj hjuutaa tuune maiya morii?
Apane anga ko kaise samjhaa tuune aaja paraayo?
Ri maiyaa morii, main nahiin maakhana khaayo

I have not broken any pots nor stolen,
Why did you think I had lied, dear Mother?
How did you think you own child could be such a stranger? Mother, I did not eat the butter.

Main to Baabaa nanda ke laalaa kahe chora khaaun?
Apne ghara mein kaun kamii jo bahara maakhana khaaun?
Baata sunii to maataa Yashodaa hansakara kanttha lagaayo
Phira bolii –
Tuu nahiin maakhana khaayo,

What reason have I to steal?
What shortcoming is there in our house that I would steal from another’s? Mother Yashoda heard this, held him close and laughingly said—
No, you did not eat the butter.

Ganesha Sharanam

Ganesha sharanam, sharanam Ganeshaa (4x)
Vaagiissha sharanam, sharanam Vaagiishaa (4x)
Saariisha sharanam, sharanam Saariishaa (4x)

Surrender to Lord Ganesha,
Surrender to the eloquent Lord,
Surrender to the true form of the Lord
Shiva Shiva Mahaadevaa

Shiva, Shiva, Mahaadevaa, namah Shivaaya Sadaashivaa,
Shiva, Shiva, Mahaadevaa, namah Shivaaya Sadaashivaa,

Kaalii, Kaalii, Mahaamaataa namah Kaliike namo namah,
Kaalii, Kaalii, Mahaamaataa namah Kaliike namo namah,

Durgaa, Durgaa, Mahaamaayaa, namah Durgaaya namo namah,
Durgaa, Durgaa, Mahaamaayaa, namah Durgaaya namo namah,

Namah Shivaaya Sadaashivaa,
Namah Kaliike namo namah,
Namah Durgaaya namo namah

Shiva, Shiva, Mahaadevaa, namah Shivaaya Sadaashivaa,

Aananda Saagara Muralidharaa

Aananda saagara muaralidharaa
Miiraa Prabhu Raadhe Shyaama venu gopaalaa
Aananda saagara muralidharaa
Nanda Yashodaa aananda kishoraa
Jaya jaya Gokula baala jaya venu gopaala

Aananda saagara muaralidharaa
Miiraa Prabhu Raadhe Shyaama venu gopaalaa
Aananda saagara muralidharaa
Nanda Yashodaa aananda kishoraa
Jaya jaya Gokula baala jaya venu gopaala

Thou art the ocean of bliss, wielding a flute,
Radha’s Dark-colored Lord, a flute-playing cowherd,
Thou art the ocean of bliss, wielding a flute,
Yashoda’s son, a pleasant youth,
Victory to Krishna of Gokul

Gajaananaa He Shubhaananaaa (I)

Gajaananaa he shubhaananaa
Parama niranjana gajavadanaa
Vakratundadhara vighna vinaashaa
Pranava swaroopa partipuriishaa
Siddhi Vinaayaka aananta daayaka
Parama niranjana gajavadanaa

Pray and worship the pleasant, elephant-faced Lord,
For He is Supreme purity.
Round-bellied destroyer of all obstacles,
Life force of all beings,
Eternally merciful bestower of success,
He is Supreme Purity.

Gajaananaa He Shubhaananaaa (II)

Gajaananaa he shubhaananaa
Gaurii manohara priya nandanaa
Pashupati tanaya Gajaananaa
Parama niranjana shubhanana

Elephant-face Lord, bestower of good luck,
Is the delight of Mother Gauri (Parvati);
The son of Shiva, ruler of all living creatures,
He is Supreme Purity.
**Vel Muruugaa Vel**

*(Tamil)*

Oh Lord Muruga, who holds the vel  
And dwells in the hills of Palani.

You are Kanta, the one who killed the demon Kadamba.  
You have six faces and a compassionate heart for devotees.

You are the form of your mother, Shakti, and son of Shiva.  
You help the devotees who surrender themselves at your feet.

You killed Sura, Oh Subramania, you are the beloved husband of Valli and Devayani.

**Kalaimagallam**

*(Tamil)*

Oh daughter of the arts! Oh daughter of the Mountain! Oh daughter who has risen foam of the waves.  
The one who has risen from the waves of the sea is Aadi Lakshmi.  
The one who brings with her riches is Dhana Lakshmi.  
The one who nurtures by her divine grace is Dhaanya Lakshmi.  
The one who rids all of the fears is Dhairya Lakshmi.

She who sits on a lotus, surrounded by elephants, is Gaja Lakshmi; She who holds her son on her lap is Santaana Lakshmi.  
She who gives physical strength is Vijaya Lakshmi.  
The one who gives knowledge is Vidhya Lakshmi.  
Oh Great Lakshmi!

These are the eight forms of Goddess Lakshmi, granter of boons!
I salute that remover of obstacles, who always bestows salvation and
Who wears a part of moon on his head and protects
this world which is varied;
Who is the leader of those who cannot be lead;
Who destroys demons and all things which are bad.

I bow before that great Lord permanently,
Who creates fear in the enemies of his devotee;
Who sparkles like the just risen Sun, and is saluted by
Gods and Asuras;
Who destroys obstacles of his devotees, Who is the
God of all devas, all wealth, all elephants,
And who is the leader of the army of Lord Shiva.

I bow to that Ganapati who shines like the Sun,
Who bestows peace to all the worlds; Who removed
the Gajamukhasura from this world, and has a very big
paunch; Who has an elephant-face which blesses, And
who shows kindness and is tolerant;
Who is full of blessing, and showers great fame
To those who salute Him.

I salute the very ancient elephant-god Who destroys
the wants of the have nots; Who has been worshipped
since ancient times, and is the eldest son of the lord
who destroyed cities; Who eats away the pride of the
enemies of the gods, and is awesome at the time of fi-
nal deluge; Who wears serpents like Dananjaya as or-
naments and is fierce like the elephant in rut.

I meditate always only on that God with single tusk,
Whose ever lustrous tusk is very pretty; Who is the son
of Lord who killed the God of death, Who has a form
beyond one’s imagination; Who is endless,
tearing asunder all obstacles; And who dwells forever in
the heart of Yogis like the season of spring.

Benefit of Chanting Ganesha Pancharatnam
He, who remembers with respect every morning,
These five gems of the great Lord Ganapati,
And who meditates in his heart the leader of ganas,
Will soon be blessed with a healthy life,
Free of all problems, endowed with great peace
Great sons, longevity and spiritual and physical wealth.
Bhaagyaadaa Lakshmii Baarammaa
(Kannada)

Bhaagyaadaa Lakshmii Baarammaa,
Nammamma nii saubhaagyaadaa Lakshmii Baarammaa

Oh, Goddess of Fortune. Lakshmidevi!
Do come to us, goddess of infinite auspiciousness!

Hejjaya mele hejjaya nikkuta
Gejjaya kaalagala dhvaniyaa toruta
Sajjana saadhuu puujaya velage
Majjige olagina benne ante
Bhaagyadaa...

O, Shri Lakshmi, who places her steps behind Krishna,
With anklets making sweet sounds as she runs,
Come to us as we pray,
Like butter out of buttermilk when it is churned!

Kanaka vrishtiyaa karayuta baare,
Mana kaamaanava siddhiya tore
Dinakara kotthi tejaji holeyyuvaa
Janaka raayanaa kumaari beraa
Bhaagyaadaa...

Come and shower on us a rain of gold,
And fulfill our desires!
Come with the brightness of crores of rays of sunlight!
Oh, daughter of King Janaka, come bless us!

Attittalagalade bhaktara maneyali
Nitya mahotsava nitya sumangala
Satyava toruva saadhu sajjanara
Chittadi holeyyuva puttali bambe
Bhaagyaadaa...

Your devotees never face troubles;
Every day for them is a festival, auspicious!
You, who shine in the hearts of great sages!
Welcome to You!

Shankhe illada baagyava kottu,
Kankana kaiyya tiruguta baare
Kunkumanaankitaa pankaj lochana
Venkata ramanan mohada raanii
Bhaagyaadaa...

Oh, lotus-eyed pride of Mahavishnu! You shower good fortune upon your devotees; Appear before us with the shining golden bracelets and auspicious vermillion!
Oh, consort of Shri Venkataramana!

Sakkare thuppavaa laaluve harisi
Shukravaaradhaa puujaya velage
Akkare ullaa alagiri rangana
Chokka purandara vittalana raanii
Bhaagyaadaa...

Rivers of ghee flow toward us from your feet
During Friday’s puja time;
Oh, merciful, eternal queen of Alagiri,
Eternal queen of Shri Purandara Vitthala!
Jaya Paanduranga Prabho Vitthalaa

Jaya Paanduranga Prabho Vitthalaa
Jagadoddhaaraa Hari Vitthalaa
Paanduranga Vitthalaa, Pandhari naatha Vitthalaa
Shrii Ramanii hridayaanta rangaa
Mangala kara karunaanta rangaa
Aashrita diina janaavana rangaa (2x)
Jagadoddhaaraa Hari Vitthalaa
Paanduranga Vitthalaa, Pandhari naatha Vitthalaa

Victory to the Lord,
Savior of the entire universe,
Known as Paanduranga, Vitthala, Lord of Pandhari
Captor of Ramanii’s heart,
Who compassionately does auspicious deeds,
And is the support of His miserable followers.

Raama Sumiiramana

Raama Sumiiramana, Raama sumiiramana
Raama surmiiramana Raama,
Jaanakii vallabha Dasharatha nandana
Raamachandra Shrii Raama (3x)
Bhajomana Siitaa Raama Raama, bhajomana Siitaa Raama
Bhajomana Raadhe Shyaama Shyaama, bhajomana Raadhe
Shyaama
Bhajomana Siitaa Raama Raama, bhajomana Siitaa Raama

O mind! Remember Raama,
Remember Raama,
Janaki’s beloved, son of Dasharatha,
King Ramchandra.
Sing praises of Sita and Raama,
Of Radha and Krishna,
Sita and Raama

Maanasaa Bhajare

Maanasa bhajare Guru charanam,
dustara bhavasaagara taranam
Guru Mahaaraaja Guru jaya jaya
Saaii Naatha Sadguru jaya jaya
Om Namah Shivaaya, Om Namah Shivaaya, Om
Namah Shivaaya, Shivaaya Namah Om.
Arunaachala Shiva, Arunaachala Shiva, Arunaachala
Shiva, Aruna Shiva Om.
Omkaaram Baabaa, Omkaaram Baabaa, Omkaaram
Baabaa, Om Namo Baabaa

Worship the lotus feet of the Guru
Without which one cannot cross the ocean of life and death.
Glory to the supreme Guru, Lord Sai.
Surrender to Lord Shiva,
Of the Arunachala mountain,
And to Baba who is Om personified.
He Parmeshwar

He Parmeshwar mangala daataa chiiye aame sau taaraa baala,
De darshan tuj divya manohar, vandan kariye vaar-amavaar...
Savaar pade ne pankhi jaage, kil kil gaaye taaru naam,
Zaalara zanane mandir gunje jai jai thaye taaru naam...
He parameshwar...
Par hit kaari, tu chhe Swami, sakal jagatno sara-vaadhar,
Naanaa motaa sau maanavano, ek ja tu chhe taranhaar...
He parameshwar...
Bhanatar ganatar evu deje, deje bhakti ne tuj gnaan,
Maata pita ne sant gurunaa raaji paanu karie paan....
He parameshwar...

Oh! Lord, giver of auspicious things we are all Your children
Give us your beautiful and divine darshan. We bow down to you again and again
In the morning, birds wake up and sing Your glory.
Bells ring in the temple echoing with the victory of Your name.
Swami! You are the benefactor of all, and the ultimate foundation of the entire universe. You are the only salvation of all humans - young and old.
O Lord! Give us proper education and development, Your devotion and Your knowledge so that we receive the joyful blessings of our mother and father, our saints and our guru.

Varuvai Amma

Varuvai Varuvai Varuvai Ammaa (Undhana) Tiruvai Uruvai Varuvai Ammaa
(Endhana) Irulai neekkida Varuvai Ammaa
Undhan Arulai Pozhindidu Varuvai Ammaa
Varuvai Varuvai Varuvai Ammaa

Kalyaanii Karumaarii Kaamaakshii niyiye
Mahaalakshmii Maatangii Meenakshii niyiye
Varaalakshmii Vaarahii Vishalaakshii niyiye
Ulagelum Maaye Prashaanti Taaye
Ammaa...Ammaa...Ammaa...Ammaa

Come, come, come Amma.
Come in the form of wealth,
Come to remove the darkness (ignorance) in my life,
Come to shower your blessings on me.
Come, Mother Goddess.

Devi, You are known by many names - Kalyaani, Karumaari, Kaamaakshi, Mahalakshmi, Maatangi, Meenaksi; Varalakshmi, Vaarahi and Vishalaaksh, And Maya Prashanthi who rules the universe.
Mother...Mother...Mother...Mother

Ayodhyaa Vaasii Raama

Ayodhyaa Vaasii Raama, Raama, Raama
Dasharatha Nandana Raama
Patita paavana, Jaanakii jiivana, Siitaa mohana Raama

Lord Raama of Ayodhya,
The beloved son of King Dasharatha,
Is savior of the fallen, Janaki’s* Lord, beloved of Siitaa

*The adopted daughter of King Janak of Mithila, Sita is also known as Janaki
Vaishnava Jana To

One who is a Vaishnav
Knows the pain of others.
Does good to others, especially to those in misery
And does not let pride enter his mind

A Vaishnav tolerates and praises the entire world,
Does not say bad things about anyone,
And keeps his words, actions and thoughts pure.
O Vaishnav, your mother is blessed!

A Vaishnav sees everything equally, rejects greed and avarice,
Considers someone else’s wife or daughter as his mother.
His tongue may tire, but will never speak lies
And he will not touch another’s property.

A Vaishnav does not succumb to worldly attachments
Is devoted to staunch detachment from worldly pleasures
He has been addicted to the elixir that is Ram’s name
For whom all the religious sites are in the mind

A Vaishnav has no greed or deceit,
And has renounced anger and lust of all types.
The poet Narsi will like to see such a person
By whose virtue, the entire family gets salvation.

Aatmaa Raamaa Aananta Raamaa

Let us adore Rama whose name is happiness...
Who is beautiful, blissful, infinite Love.
He is the embodiment of virtues, and has assumed the form of the human being due to His love for mankind.
Thumaka Chalata Raamachandra

Thumaka chalata Raamchandra baajata painjaniyaan
Kilaki kilaki uthata dhaaya girata bhuumi latapataaaya,
Dhaaya maata goda leta Dasharatha kii raniyaan.
Thumaka chalata...

Anjala raja anga jhaari vividha bhaanti so dulaari,
Tana mana dhana vaari vaari kaataa mrudu bachan-yaan.
Thumaka chalata....

Vidruma se aruna bolata mukha madhura madhura,
Subhaga naaikaa mein chaaru latakatata latakaniyaan.
Thumaka chalata....

Tulasiidaasa ati aananda dekha ke mukhaaravinda,
Raghuvra chhabi ke samaana Raghuvra chhabi baniyaan.
Thumaka chalata...

Baby Ram walks, swaying unsteadily, anklets ringing in tune with his steps; Laughing joyously he stumbles around on the ground and is fondly picked up by King Dasharath’s queens.

They cover him with saris, dusting off dirt, caressing his bruises; And offer loving and reassuring words of devotion to make him feel better.

Poet Tulsidas is thrilled at the face of Ram, which has the glory of the Sun; Baby Ram is exactly what he imagined him to be.

Baabaa Aao Mere Kiirtana Mein

Baabaa aavo mere kiirtana mein.
Antarayaamii darasha dikhaao,
Naiyyaa hamaarii paara lagaao,
Baabaa aavo mere kiirtana mein.
Antara jyoti jalaao Saaii,
Jiivana jyoti tuma ho Baabaa.

Lord Sai, come to my prayer ceremony!
You, who dwells within, show Yourself,
Help my boat cross the water,
Lord Sai, come when I pray
Light the lamp (of self-realization) within me,
For You are the guiding light of this life.

He Govinda He Aananda Nanda Gopaalaa

He Govinda, he aananda nanda gopaalaa,
Mohana muraliidharaa shyaama gopaalaa,
He Govinda, he aananda nanda gopaalaa,
Sundara Giridhaari Hare natavara laalaa,
Maadhavaa, Keshavaa, Madana gopaalaa.

O Lord Krishna, embodiment of bliss, young cowherd,
With the bewitching flute, dark-complexioned One,
O Lord Krishna, embodiment of bliss, young cowherd,
Beloved dancer who lifted the Govardhana mountain,
O Maadhava, Keshava, Madana Gopala!
O mind! Sing in praise of Shree Ramachandra, who rescues us from the fearful cycle of rebirth,
Whose eyes, face, hands and feet are lotus-like, with the hue of crimson dawn.

His image, magnificent like a fresh, blue-hued cloud, exceeds that of cupid Kaamdev.
The amber robes of this groom of Janak’s daughter appear pure and captivating like lightening.

Praise the brother of the destitute, Lord of the Sun, who destroyed the demon clans of Danu-Diti,
Son of Dasharatha, dear progeny of Raghu, like a moon to Kosalas, He brings limitless joy.

His head boasts a crown, ear pendants, tilak; His well-adorned, shapely limbs are resplendent,
Long arms, studded with bows and arrows, which won battles against Khar and Dooshan.

Thus speaks Tulsidas – such an enticer of Shankara, Sheshnag, and sages
Resides lotus-like in my heart and destroys the evils generated by desire
Raama Naama Ati Miithaa

Sing Ram’s name, so sweet it is!
Try calling to Him, he comes

Try stealing the pearl that is His name,
Try calling to Him, He comes.

When someone calls, Ram comes
When someone is ready to pay, he can be purchased.

In a mind which has a large ego, how can God enter?
In a home with great darkness, how can guests enter?

Light the lamp that is Ram’s name,
Try calling to Him, He comes.

Bholaa Bhandaarii Baabaa

O Lord Sai Baba! Incarnation of Shiva,
You are the support, sustainer and shelter of the fallen and miserable; incarnation of Krishna from Tripura, You are Eternal, Brahmaan, and Loving.

O Lord who lifted Govardhan mountain,
Principal dancer, O beloved of Nanda,
O Lord Giridhari, the cowherd.
Chitta Choraa Yashodaa Ke Baala

Chitta choraa Yashodaa ke baala,
Navaniita chora Gopaala
Gopaala, Gopaala, Gopaala, Govardhanadhara Gopaala
Gopaala, Gopaala, Gopaala, Gopaala
Govardhanadhara Gopaal

Steeler of hearts, child of Yashoda steals the butter,
Praise the cowherd boy
Who held aloft Mt. Govardhan.

Paayo Jii Maine

Paayo jii maine Raama ratana dhana paayo,
Paayo jii maine Raama ratana dhana paayo
I have recieived a treasure of God's (Rama) name.

Vastu amolika dii mere sataguru
Kirapa kari apanaayo
Paayo jii maine...
My true Guru gave me this invaluable gift and
gratefully, I accepted it.

Janama janama kii puunjii paaii
Jaga mein sabhii khovaayo
Paayo jii maine...
I have lost my worldly possessions, but gained a
treasure that can take several births to aquire.

Kharachai na khuutai, chora na luutai
Dina dina badhata savaayo
Paayo jii maine...
No thief can steal this treasure (of His name),
Which multiplies day by day even if I spend it freely.

Sata kii naava khevatiyaa Sataguru
Bhavasaagara tara aayo
Paayo jii maine...
With this vessel of truth and my guru to guide me,
I crossed this ocean of life

Miiraa ke prabhu, Giridhara naagara
Harasha harasha jasa gaayo
Mira Bai’s Lord is the Lord Giridhara,
Whose praises I merrily, merrily sing.

Shirdii Saaii Parthii Saaii

Shirdii Saaii, Paarthi Saaii, hamako diijo
Prema amrita dhaaraa, prema amrita dhaaraa.
Tava seva ke avasara diijo, Satya Saaii Mahaadeva.
Gana amrita me bhaava bhii diijo,
Prema Saaii Bhagavaanaa, Prema Saaii Bhagavaanaa.
O Lord Sai of Puttaparti, give us the elixir of
love, the elixir of love.
Give us a chance to serve you, O Lord Sai,
And in the same elixir, give to us emotion,
Loving Lord Sai.
**Bhuulisha Huu Jagata**

Bhuulisha huu jagata nii maayaa,
Guruji nahiin bhuuluun tamane,
Jiivana aadhaara dinbandhuu,
Guruji nahiin bhuuluun tamane.

I will forget the worldliness of this world,
Guruji, but I will never forget you,
You are my life line,
Guruji, I will never forget you,

Kadaapii mahala maa suuto,
rakhadto shahara ke raaste;
Sukhii hau ke dukhi hau,
Guruji nahiin bhuuluun tamane.
Bhuulisha huu..

Perhaps sleeping in a mansion,
or roaming about the city streets,
Even if I am happy or sad,
Guruji, I will never forget you...

Banuun huu ranka ke raajaa,
kadaapi sheth duniyaano;
Amiirii ke fakiirii maa,
Guruji nahiin bhuuluun tamane.
Bhuulisha huu..

Even as politician or king,
even if I am the richest man of the world,
In richness or poverty,
Guruji, I will never forget you...

Jivananaa dhampachhaadaa maa,
agar mrutyuu biichhaanaa maa;
Marana naa shvaasa letaa pana,
Guruji nahiin bhuuluun tamane.
Bhuulisha huu..

In the racket of this life,
or on my death bed,
Even as I take my last breath of life,
Guruji, I will never forget you...

Dukhonaa dungaro tuute,
kadii aakhuu jagata ruutthe;
Parantu praana naa bhoge,
Guruji nahiin bhuuluun tamane.
Bhuulisha huu..

Even if mountains of pain torture me,
or if the entire world is against me,
Even at the cost of my life,
Guruji, I will never forget you...

Puuryaa mana mandire Mahaaraaja,
pachhii thii kyaa javaanaa chho?
Diwaano daasa Rasika kahe chhe,
Guruji nahiin bhuuluun tamane.
Bhuulisha huu..

You have filled all the temples with God,
where will you go next?
Servant Rasik says, Stay with me,
Guruji, I will never forget you...
Bhakti Karata Chhute

Bhakti karata chhute maaro praana prabhuji, evuu maanguu re
Rahe janama janama taaro saatha prabhuji, evuu maanguu re

Taaruu mukhudu mano hara joyaa karu,
Raata dahado bhajana taaru bolyaa karu
Svaase svaase rahe taaru naama prabhuji, evuu maanguu re
Bhakti karata chhute...

Maari aasha niraashaa karaso nahiin,
Maaraa avaguna hayama dharaso nahiin
Rahe anta samaya taru dhyaana prabhuji, evuu maanguu re
Bhakti karata chhute...

Mara taapa ne paapa samaavi lejo
Tara baalakane daasa banaavi lejo
Dejo aavine darashana daana prabhuji, evuu maanguu re
Bhakti karata chhute maaro praana prabhuji, evuu maanguu re
Rahe janama janama taaro saatha prabhuji, evuu maanguu re

May I leave this world chanting your name, Oh Lord this I beseech.
May I receive your blessing for all lives, Oh Lord this I beseech.

May I keep seeing your beautiful face,
May I sing songs in your praise all night,
May your name remain on my every breath, Oh Lord this I beseech.

Please do not dash my hope,
Please do not take to heart all my vices
May I think of you at the end of my life, Oh Lord, this I beseech.

Please all my sins be consumed by my penance
Please make this child your servant
Please come and give a glimpse of you, Oh Lord, this I beseech.

May I leave this world chanting your name, Oh Lord this I beseech.
May I receive your blessing for all lives, Oh Lord, this I beseech.

Durge Durge

Durge Durge, Durge Jaya Jaya Maa
(Ambaa) Durge Durge, Durge jaya jaya Maa
Karunaa saagari Maa,
Kaalii kapaalini Maa,
Jagadoddhaarini Maa
(Ambaa) Durge Durge, Durge jaya jaya Maa (2x)

Victory to the Mother,
Victory to Mother Amba
Ocean of compassion,
Goddess Kaali, bearer of skulls*,
Uplifter of the Universe,
Victory to the Mother Goddess

*Goddess Durga is also worshipped as Ambaa and the fierce Kaali, who wears a necklace of skulls of the demons she slew
Kovil Munnai

Kovil munnai kuudi nindru kotja janma paapam tiiru
Guruvaayurappa namakkaaram sheyindrom

We gather in front of your temple to remove all the sins we committed in last thousand lives and we do namaskaram.
We are here to do namaskaram for your first darshan of the day.

Thirumeni dharishanam nirmaalya maagavekandu
Giridhara unnai namakkaaram sheyindrom.
Kovil munnai ...

Oh the son of Nadagopa, we worship you with the perfumed oil and cover your body with sandal paste.

*ChandhanaKaapookaalatriThailamPoosikondunirkum
*Nandagopaalane namakkaaram sheyindrom.
Kovil munnai ...

Oh Kanna, we worship you as you hold the banana after your sacred oil bath.

Ennai snaanam shaidi kaiyil vaazhapazham thuudanirkum
*Kanna un paadhathil namakkaaram sheyindrom.
Kovil munnai ...

Govinda we worship you as we do the palabishekam (bathe the idol with milk).

Kudam kuda maaga paalai abhishekam sheyum velai
Govindhane unnai namakkaaram sheyindrom.
Kovil munnai ...

Krishna, we worship you who wears peacock feathers on your head, wearing a yellow silk dothi, and playing the flute.

Kondrai mayil piiliminna manjal pattu kattikondum
Kulal uudhum Krishnaa namakkaaram sheyindrom.
Kovil munnai ...

Achutha, you are wearing thetchi, mandaram, thulasi, and lotus garlands (a variety of flowers and plants).

Thecchi mandaaram tulasi taamarai puu maalai saathi
Achyutane unnai namakkaaram sheyindrom.
Kovil munnai ...

We worship you as you come around the temple on a decorated elephant.

Divya Naaman Sholli Kondu Shiirveli Shutrivandhu
*Shriidhara unkkku namakkaaram sheyindrom.
Kovil munnai ...

You are one who removes all the curses and gives all the blessings.

Thiiravinai thiirthavaiththu koruvaram aliththidum
Naaraayana,
Naaraayana unnai namakkaaram sheyindrom.
Kovil munnai ...

Jaya Radha Maadhava

Jaya Raadhaa Maadhavaa, Kunja Bihaarii
Gopi jan vallabha, giri vara dharii
Yashoda Nandana, Braja jana ranjana
Yamuna tiira vana chaarii

Radha’s divine lover, Krishna, wantsders the groves of Vrindavan
Divine lover of the gopis, the held up Mt. Govardhan.
Son of Yashoda, he delights the inhabitants of Vraja
And wanders in forests along the banks of the Yamuna.
Bolo Bolo, Sabamila Bolo, Om Namaha Shivaaya

Bolo, bolo, sabamila bolo Om Namaha Shivaaya
Om namaha Shivaaya, Om namaha Shivaaya
Bolo, bolo, sabamila bolo Om Namaha Shivaaya
Jhuuthajataame Gangaa dhaarii,
Trishuula dhaari damaru bajaave,
Dama dama dama dama damaru bajaa,
Guunjh uthaavo namaha Shivaaya
Om namaha Shivaaya (4x)

Sing, sing, everyone together in worship of Lord Shiva,
Bow, surrender to Lord Shiva.
Sing, sing, everyone together in worship of Lord Shiva,
He bears the river Ganga in his twisted locks of hair;
He holds a trident and his damaru (drum),
Which plays "Dama Dama";
The atmosphere echoes with Shiva's name;
Bow, surrender to Lord Shiva.

Govinda Krishna Vitthalaa

Govinda Krishna Vitthalaa
Venu Gopaala Krishna Vitthalaa
Paanduranga Vitthalaa jaya Pandhari naatha Vitthalaa
Govinda Vitthalaa Gopaala Vitthalaa
Paanduranga Vitthalaa Pandhari naatha Vitthalaa
Vitthalaa Vitthalaa Paanduranga (4x)

Victory to Lord: Govinda; Krishna; Gopala; Panduranga and Vitthalaa (all names of Krishna), lord of Pandhari.

Govinda Krishna Jaya

Govinda Krishna jaya Gopaala Krishna jaya, gopaala baala baala Raadhaa Krishna jaya,
Krishna jaya, Krishna jaya, Krishna jaya, Krishna, Krishna, Krishna, Krishna Jaya,
Govinda Krishna jaya Gopaala Krishna jaya, gopaala baala baala Raadhaa Krishna jaya,
Gopikaa maala haara pyaarii, maayii Miiraa mana vihaarii madana mohana muralidhaari Krishna jaya,
Krishna jaya, Krishna jaya, Krishna jaya, Krishna, Krishna, Krishna, Krishna Jaya,
Krishna jaya, Raama Krishna jaya, Raadha Krishna jaya, baala Krishna Krishna Krishna Krishna Jaya.

Victory to Krishna, Cowherd Boy.
Raadha's Lord Krishna, Who wears the garlands of the gopis and plays in Mira's heart,
Lord of Love, who holds the enchanting flute.
Sharanu Siddhi Vinaayakaa

Sharanu Siddhi Vinaayaka,  
Sharanu vidyaa pradaayaka,  
Sharanu Paarvatii tanayaa muuruti  
Sharanu muushika vaahana

Surrender to Divine Ganesha,  
Surrender to the giver of knowledge,  
Surrender to the son of Parvati,  
Surrender to the God whose vehicle is the mouse.

Sharanu sharanu sharanu (3x)

Nitila netrane Devii sutane,  
Naaga bhuushana priyane,  
Tatila taankita komalaangane  
Karna kundala dhaarane

Son of the Goddess, with eyes on forehead,  
God who loves to wear serpent ornament,  
Pretty God who is decorated with gingelly,  
And who wears studs in his ears.

Sharanu sharanu sharanu (3x)

Batta muttina padaka haarane,  
Baahu hastha chatushtane,  
Itta toduguay hema kankana  
Paasha ankusha dhaarane

God who wears pearl studded anklets,  
Who has four hands and arms.  
God who wears golden bangles and other ornaments,  
And holds rope and the goad.

Sharanu sharanu sharanu (3x)

Kukshi mahaalambo dharane  
Iikshu chaapanan gelidhane  
Pakshi vaahana Shrii Purandara  
Vitthalana nija daasane

God who has a big paunch belly,  
Who is the devotee of the God  
Who won over the God who holds a sugar cane bow,  
And Purandara Vittala who travels on a bird.

Sharanu sharanu sharanu (3x)

Viira Maaruti

Viira Maaruti, gambhiira Maaruti,  
Dhiira Maaruti, ati shuura Maaruti,  
Giita Maaruti, sangiita Maaruti,  
Daasa Maaruti, Raama daasa Maaruti  
Bhakta Maaruti, paramabhatka Maaruti

O brave Son of the Wind, profound Lord Hanuman,  
Wise and strong Son of the Wind, brave Hanuman,  
Is praised in songs.  
Servant of Ram,  
Greatest devotee (of Ram)
Darshan Do Ghansyam
(Hindi)

Darshana do Ghanashyaama naatha,
Morii ankhyaan pyaasii re.
Mana mandira kii jyoti jagaado, ghata ghata Baasii re.

O Lord Krishna, show Yourself to me,
For my eyes thirst for You!
Light the temple of my heart, Omnipresent one.

Mandira mandira muurata terii,
Phira bhii naa dikhe suurata terii.
Yuga bitte naa aaii milana kii puuranaamaasii re.
Darshana do Ghanashyaama...

Thy idols are found in every temple,
Yet Thy true face is not seen anywhere.
Ages have gone by, yet the full-moon of our meeting is yet to come.

Dvaara dayaa kaa jaba tuu khole,
Panchama sura mein guunaa bole.
Andhaa dekhe, langadaa chala kara pahunche Kaasii re.
Darshana do Ghanashyaama...

When Thou openest the doors of compassion,
The dumb being to sing,
The blind see, and the lame walk all the way to Varanasi.

Paanii pii kara pyaasa bujhaaun,
Nainon ko kaise samajhaaun?
Aankha michaauli chhodo aba mana ke baasii re.
Darshana do Ghanashyaama...

I drink water to slake my thirst, but how to explain to my eyes?
Give up this hide-and-seek now, O dweller of everyone’s heart!

Nirbala ke bala dhana nidharna ke,
Tuma rakhavaale bhakta janon ke
Tere bhajana mein saba sukha paauun, mite udaasii re.
Darshana do Ghanashyaama...

You are the strength of the weak, money to the poor,
You are the protector of Your devotees.
In singing to You, I find all contentment, and forget my sorrows.

Naama jape para tujhe naa jaane,
Unko bhii tuu apanaa mane.
Terii dayaa kaa anta nahiin hai, he dukha naashii re.
Darshana do Ghanashyaama...

Even those who speak Your name but don’t truly know You, You consider them your own.
O remover of sorrows! Your mercy is endless.

Aaja phainsalaa tere dvaara para,
Merii jiita hai terii haara para.
Haara jiita hai terii main to charana upaasii re.
Darshana do Ghanashyaama...

Today, the decision will be made at your doorstep;
My victory lies in Your defeat,
But true victory and defeat are all Yours; I am but a servant.

Dvaaara khadaa kaba se matavaalaa,
Maange tuma se haara tumhaarii.
Narasii kii ye binatii sunalo, bhakta vilaasii re.
Darshana do Ghanashyaama...

For so long, this devotee has been standing at your door, Asking for your defeat;
Please grant this boon to Narasi, O object of devotees’ affections.

Laaja naa luta jaaye prabhu terii,
Naatha karo na dayaa mein derii.
Tiina loka chhoda kara aao, Gangaa nivaasii re.
Darshana do Ghanashyaama....

If You want to preserve Your honor,
Lord, do not delay your compassion longer,
Please leave your heavenly abodes and come to me!
Govinda Gopaalaa

Govinda Gopaalaa Naaraayana Hari
Naaraayana Hari, Naaraayana Hari, Naaraayana Hari, Naaraayana Hari
Govinda Gopaalaa Naaraayana Hari
Jagatoddhaaraa Naaraayana Hari
Bhaktoddhaaraa Naaraayana Hari
Parthipuriishwara Naaraayana Hari
Naaraayana Hari Naaraayana Hari Naaraayana Hari Naar-

aayana Hari

O Govinda, Gopala, Narayana, Hari (all different
appellations of Lord Krishna),
Thou art uplifter of this world,
Thou art the uplifter of the devotee,
Thou art the Lord of Puttaparthi
Victory to Thee.

Gangaa Jataadhara

Ganga Jataadhara Gaurii Shankara
Girijaa mana ramanaa,
Mrityum jaya Mahaadeva Maheshvara
Mangala subha charanaa,
Nandi vaahanaa naaga bhuushana,
Nirupama guna sadanaa,
Natana manohara Niilakanttha Hari,
Niiraja dala nayanaa.

Salutations to Shiva, Lord of Gauri,
Who holds Ganga in His matted hair.
He is the Immortal One, the divine dancer
Whose very footsteps are auspicious.
He has the bull Nandi as His vehicle.
And is the repository of incomparable qualities.
Adorned with serpents around His blue neck,
Lord Shiva is like a lotus petal
Chetti Mandaaram Tulasi

Chetti mandaaram tulasi pichaka maalakal chaarti
Guruvayuurappa ninne kaanikaanenam
Chetti mandaaram...

Maayil piili chudikondum manja thukil chuttikon-
dum
Manikkuzhaluutikondum kaanikaanenam
Chetti mandaram...

Vakachartha kazhiyumbol vaasana puuvaaniyumbol
Gopikamar kothikkunnoruudal kaanenam
Chetti mandaaram...

Aagatiyaa maadiyante ashruinukuthirnnoru
Avalpothikaikkolluvan kaanikanenam
Chetti mandaaram...

Lord Guruvayuurappa, we would like to get a vision
of you, adorned with garlands made of Chetti, Man-
daaram, Tulasi, and Pichaka flowers.

We would like to have a sight of you draped in yellow
garments and peacock feathers, and sporting a jewel
flute.

While putting on those fragrant flowers during the
conclusion of Vaakacharthu, we long to have a
glimpse of your beautiful body, Gopikas so desired.

May You show mercy to accept a little rice (poha)
ball, soaked in the tears of this destitute servant of
yours.

Dehaachii Tizorii

Dehaachii tizorii, bhaktiichaacha tthevaa
Ughada daara devaa aataa, ughada daara devaa

Pite duudha dole mituunii, jaata maanjaraachii
Manii choratyachyaa kaa re bhiti chaandanyaanchii
Saraavalyaa haataanaahii kaanpa kaa sutaavaa

Ujedaata hote punya, andhaaraata paapa
Jyaache tyache haatii aahe kartavyache maapa
Dushta durjanaanchii kaisii ghate loka saave

Oh Lord, please open the door and see, this vault of
flesh has all the treasures of my devotion.

The cat’s nature is to drink milk with her eyes closed
Why does the thief fear moonlight in his heart?
Why do even the expert’s hands tremble when doing
something wrong?
Good deeds are done in daylight; evil, always in the
darkness; everyone’s responsibility is in his hands.
How can evil doers serve the people?

Greed is like the tricky mirror on the wall
The greed in our own reflection is the enemy.
Oh Lord, time and again, please enlighten the culprits
to bring them back on the right path.

Svaartha januu bhintiivarachaa aarasaai bilorii
Aapulichaa pratimaa hote, aapulichaa vairii
Ghadoghadii aparaadhyaamchaa tola saavaraavaa

Oh Lord, please open the door and see, this vault of
flesh has all the treasures of my devotion.

The cat’s nature is to drink milk with her eyes closed
Why does the thief fear moonlight in his heart?
Why do even the expert’s hands tremble when doing
something wrong?
Good deeds are done in daylight; evil, always in the
darkness; everyone’s responsibility is in his hands.
How can evil doers serve the people?

Greed is like the tricky mirror on the wall
The greed in our own reflection is the enemy.
Oh Lord, time and again, please enlighten the culprits
to bring them back on the right path.
Having cleansed the mirror of my mind with the dust of the lotus feet of Sri Gurudev, I proceed to describe the unta-nished glory of Rama, most excellent of the Raghus, Who bestows the duty, meaning, desire and liberation.

Realizing the inadequacy of my intellect, I meditate on you, Hanuman, son of the wind God; Grant me strength, intelligence and true knowledge, And remove all my afflictions and blemishes.

Glory to Hanuman, ocean of knowledge and good qualities.
Lord of the monkeys, whose fame in known in the three worlds; Glory to the divine messenger and servant of Sri Rama; Known as son of the Wind and Mother Anjana.

O Hanuman, you have unlimited courage and strength, You destroy ignorance and grant wisdom. Your complexion is golden like the morning sun, Your hair is curly and you wear ear-rings.

In one hand you hold the divine mace, in the other your flag; Your shoulder is decorated with the holy thread. You are the son of Lord Shiva and Mother Keshari. Your great prowess is famous all over the world.

You have the greatest wealth of divine knowledge. Virtuous and intelligent, you are always ready to serve Lord Ram, And your greatest pleasure is listening to His glories. Rama, Laksmana and Sita always reside in your heart.

You appeared before Sita in a very small form, But you burned Lanka with a terrifying form, And killed the demons with a gigantic form. In this way you served Lord Ram.

When Lakshman was injured, You brought the medicinal herb to revive Him, And overcome with joy, Rama embraced and glorified you, Saying that He loves you as He loves His brother Bharata.
Sahasa badana tumhro jasa gaavein
Asa kahi shriipati kantth lagaavein
Sanakaadika brahmaadi muniisaa
Naarada saarada sahita ahiisaa

Sesanaga with his thousands mouths is singing your glories:
With these words, Rama embraced you.
So vast are your glories that they cannot be adequately described by even the Kumaras, Narada, Sarasvati

Yama kubera digpaala jahaan te
Kabi kobida kahi sake kahaan te
Tuma upakaara sugriivavin kiinhsaa
Raama milaaya raaja pada diinhsaa

Even Yama, Kuvera, the lords of the directions, poets and sages are incapable of fully describing your glories.
You introduced Rama to Sugriva,
Causing him to become the king of the Vanaras.

Tumhro mantra Bibhiishana maanaa
Lankeshwara bhaya saba jaga jaanaa
Juga sahastra jojana para bhaanuu
Liilyo taahi madhura phala jaanuu

Vibhisana followed your advice,
Became the king of Lanka – this everyone knows.
You grabbed the sun, millions of kilometers away in the sky,
Taking it for a ripe fruit.

Prabhu mudrikaa meli mukha maahiin
Jaladhi laanghi gaye acharaja naahiin
Durgama kaaja jagata ke jete
Sugama anugraha tumhre tete

You crossed the ocean keeping Rama's ring in your mouth as a token for Sita.
You could perform such a miraculous task,
For with your grace, even impossible tasks become simple.

Raama duaare tuma rakhavaare
Hota na aayaa binu paisaare
Saba sukha lahe tumhaari sharanaa
Tuma rakshaka kaahuu ko dara naa

You always guard the door of Sri Rama,
And none can enter without your permission.
By taking shelter in you, all the joys of life are obtained,
And one under your protection has nothing to fear.

Aapana teja samhaaro aapein
Tiinahu lok haanka tein kaanpein
Bhuuta pisaacha nikata nahiin aavai
Mahaabiira jahaan naama sunaavai

Your radiance is supreme,
And the three worlds tremble when you move.
All the ghosts and demons are chased away
When one chants Your name, O Great One!

Naase roga hare saba piidaa
Japata niratara Hanumata biiraa
Sankata tein Hanumaana chhudaavai
Mana krama bachana dhyaana jo laavai

All diseases and sufferings are destroyed
By the constant repetition of the name of Hanuman,
For Hanuman saves from all sorrows
Those who meditate on him in mind, heart and deeds.

Saba para Raama tapasvii raajaa
Tin ke kaaja sakala tuma saajaa
Aura manhorata jo koi laavai
Soyi amita jiivana phala paavai

Rama is the Lord of all who do yoga,
And all your actions are dedicated to Him.
All desires conceived in one's mind
Are granted by your grace.
In all four eras, you are famous for your prowess and talents, Your glories are spread all over the universe.
You protect the devotees and the sages,
And destroy the demons, Ram's beloved.

The power to grant the eight spiritual perfections and nine material properties were given to you by Mother Sita,
And Sri Ram gave you the power to heal.
You are always His humble servant.

By meditating on you, one reaches Lord Rama,
And thus eliminates the sufferings of many lifetimes.
After death, your devotee will reach the abode of Ram,
Where he will always be a devotee of the Lord.

The other demi-gods do not care for the sufferings of humans; Hanuman only is the source of all joys,
And all sufferings disappear
When one remembers him.

Victory and glory to lord Hanuman!
O Divine Guru, bless us with your grace.
By repeating this mantra one hundred times,
One is liberated from problems and obtains unlimited joy.

He who reads these forty verses glorifying Lord Hanuman
Obtains all the spiritual perfections.
Tulsidas, the eternal servant of the Lord, says:
O lord, may you always reside in my heart.

Doha:
O Son of the Wind, you destroy all difficulties.
Your form is all auspicious,
And with Ram, Lakshman and Sita,
You always reside in my heart.
Om
Yo'paam pushpam veda
Pushpavaan prajaaavan pashumaan bhavati
Chandramaav vaa apaam pushpam
Pushpavaan prajaaavan pashumaan bhavati
Ya evam veda,
Yo'paamaayatanam veda
Aayatanavaan bhavati

He who understands the flowers of water,
He becomes the possessor of flowers, children and cattle.
Moon is the flower of the water,
He who understands this becomes the possessor of all
And he who understands this,
He who knows the source of water,
Becomes established in himself.

Agnirvaan apaamaayatanam
Aayatanavaan bhavati
Yogneraayatanam veda
Aayatanavaan bhavati
Aapovaag agneraayatanam
Aayatanavaan bhavati
Ya evam veda
Yo'paamaayatanam veda
Aayatanavaan bhavati

Fire is the source of water.
He who knows this becomes established in himself.
He who knows the source of fire
Becomes established in himself.
And water is the source of fire.
He who knows this becomes established in himself.
And he who understands this,
He who knows the source of water,
Becomes established in himself.

Vaayurvaan apaamaayatanam
Aayatanavaan bhavati
Yo vaayoraayatanam veda
Aayatanavaan bhavati
Aapo vaa vaayoraayatanam
Aayatanavaan bhavati
Ya evam veda
Yo'paamaayatanam veda
Aayatanavaan bhavati

Air is the source of water.
He who knows this becomes established in himself.
He who knows the source of air
Becomes established in himself.
And water is the source of air.
He who knows this becomes established in himself.
And he who understands this,
He who knows the source of water,
Becomes established in himself.

Asau vaa tapannapaamaayatanam
Aayatanavaan bhavati
Yo’mushyatapata aayatanam veda
Aayatanavaan bhavati
Aapo vaa umushyatapata aayatanam
Aayatanavaan bhavati
Ya evam veda
Yo’paamaayatanam veda
Aayatanavaan bhavati

Scorching sun is the source of water.
He who knows this becomes established in himself.
He who knows the source of the scorching sun
Becomes established in himself.
And water is the source of scorching sun.
He who knows this becomes established in himself.
And he who understands this,
He who knows the source of water,
Becomes established in himself.

Chandramaav vaa apaamaayatanam
Aayatanavaan bhavati
Yashchandraaamaa aayatanam veda
Aayatanavaan bhavati
Aapo vaa chandraamaa aayatanam
Aayatanavaan bhavati

The moon is the source of water.
He who knows this becomes established in himself.
He who knows the source of the moon
Becomes established in himself.
And water is the source of the moon.
He who knows this becomes established in himself.
A comprehensible explanation:
The world is all made of water, which is the basis of everything and thus worthy of our prayers. As water is cool, so also the moon is cool. The moon is the source of water as it controls the tides. Fire is also a producer of this water, and air fuels fire. The sea water rises as vapor to the clouds and falls as rain to give us the warmth and prosperity, and so the Sun is related to the water. The astrological positions of the stars determine rain and therefore prosperity, so we see the relation of stars for all this prosperity through water. Each year, as we get the rainy season to get our rains, granting us prosperity. The world revolves around this water like a boat sailing in the ocean. He who understands these basic facts of nature will become prosperous in progeny, crop and cattle.

It is customary to recite the Mantra Pushpam, or a short version of it, at the conclusion of all major prayer rituals in the temples and at home puja functions. The Mantra Pushpam is found in the Yajurveda, and its worship of the elements rather than a deity indicates the role of religion in passing down important information about nature.
Ganesha Aaratii

Jaya Ganesha, jaya Ganesha, jaya Ganesha Devaa, Maataa jaki Paarvati, pitaa Mahaadevaa.

Glory to you, O Lord Ganesha!
Born of Parvati, daughter of the Himalayas, and great Lord Shiva.

Eka danta dayaavanta, chaara bhuja dhaarii, Maathe para tilaka sohe, muuse kii savaari. Paana chadhe, phuula chadhe, aura chadhe mevaa Ladvana kaa bhoga lage, santa karein sevaa.

O Lord of compassion, you have a single tusk, four arms, A vermilion mark on your forehead, and ride on a mouse. People offer you betel leaves, blossoms, fruits And sweets, while saints and seers worship you.

Jaya Ganesha, jaya Ganesha, jaya Ganesha Devaa Maataa jaki Paarvati, pitaa Mahaadevaa.

Glory to you, O Lord Ganesha!
Born of Parvati, daughter of the Himalayas, and great Lord Shiva.

Andhan ko aankha deta, kodhin ko kaayaa, Baanjhan ko putra deta, nirdhana ko maayaa. Surya shaama sharana aaye, safala kiije sevaa, Maataa jaki Paarvati, pitaa Mahaadevaa.

You bestow vision on the blind, chastened body on the leprous, Children on the sterile, and wealth on the destitute. We pray to thee day and night; please bestow success upon us. Born of Parvati, daughter of the Himalayas, and great Lord Shiva.

Jaya Ganesha, jaya Ganesha, jaya Ganesha Devaa Maataa jaki Paarvati, pitaa Mahaadevaa.

Glory to you, O Lord Ganesha!
Born of Parvati, daughter of the Himalayas, and great Lord Shiva.
Durga Aarati

Jaya Ambe Gaurii, Maiya jaya Shyaamaa Gaurii,
Tumako nishadina dhvaavata Hari Brahmaa Shivajii,
Jaya Ambe Gaurii

Victory to mother Gauri, Victory to the dark colored Gauri,
Who is being daily meditated by Vishnu, Brahma and Lord Shiva; Say victory to mother Gauri.

Maanga sinduura biraajata tiikau mriga mada kau,
Ujjvala se douu nainaa chandrabadana niikau,
Jaya Ambe Gaurii

With Vermillion in your part made with musk from the deer,
You have two shining eyes on your moon like face,
Say victory to mother Gauri.

Kanaka samaana kalevara raktaambara raajai,
Rakta-pushpa galamaalaa, kantthana para saajai,
Jaya Ambe Gaurii

With the gold-colored body, wearing blood red silk,
Your neck is adorned by a necklace and garland of red flowers; Say victory to mother Gauri.

Kehari-vaahana raajata khandaga khappara dhaarii
Sura nara munijana sevata, tinake dukhahaarii,
Jaya Ambe Gaurii

You ride on the splendid tiger and hold a sword and skull
And are served by Devas, men and sages, whose sorrows, you drive away; Say victory to mother Gauri.

Kaanana-kundala shobhita naasaagre motii,
Kotika Chandra divaakara samaraajan jyotii,
Jaya Ambe Gaurii

You shine with ear studs and a pearl on the tip of your nose,
And shine like billions of suns and moons, with a great halo of radiance; Say victory to mother Gauri.

Shambu nishumbha sidhaare mahishaasura-ghaatii,
Dhuumra bilochana nisha dena madamaatii,
Jaya Ambe Gaurii

O killer of Shumbha and Nishmbha, slayer of Mahishaasura,
Your eyes are dark with rage, On killing of Dhoomralochana,
Say victory to mother Gauri.
Glory to you, O Mother, glory to you, mother Lakshmi; Shiva, Vishnu, and Brahma meditate on you everyday and night.

You are yourself the consort of Brahma, Rudra and Vishnu and the mother of the world; the Sun and the Moon meditate on you and Sage Narada sings your praises.

As Lakshmi, you grant both happiness and prosperity He who centres his attention on you becomes a recipient of prosperity and accomplishment.

None but you dwell in the nether regions of the earth and you alone ensure good luck; Bring to light the effect of karma, and protect all worldly treasures.

All the virtues collect themselves where you have your dwelling; Even the impossible becomes possible, and the mind is at peace.

No sacrifice can be performed without you, and no one can obtain any garment; it is from you that one obtains one’s sustenance.

O! Daughter of the Ocean of Milk and the beauteous temple of all propitious virtues; you are a living mass of all fourteen gems with which none else is endowed.

Whosoever hymns this prayer to Lakshmi is purged of his sins and experiences the ecstasy of joy.
Saraswati Aaratii

Jaya Saraswati Maata, Maiyya jaya Saraswati maata Sadaguna vaibhava shaalini, Tribhuvana vikhyaataa. Om jaya Saraswati Maataa.

Glory, glory, all glory to you, O Mother Saraswati; you are renowned throughout the three spheres as the treasure-house of all great noble virtues. Let all sing to the glory of your name!

Chandravadani padmaasini, Dyuti mangalakaare, Sohe shubha hansasavaare, Atula teja dhaarii. Om jaya Saraswati Maataa.

O infinitely radiant Goddess, you are beautiful and right as the moon and are seated in lotus posture; you are lustrous in appearance and source of all blessings; your vehicle, the auspicious swan, looks elegant.

Baaein kara mein viinaa, Daaein kara maalaa, Shiisha mukuta mani sohe, Gala motiyana maala. Om jaya Saraswati Maataa.

In your left hand, O Mother Saraswati, is the lute (Veena) and in the right a wreath; on your head lies a splendid coronet of gems and around your neck a string of pearls.

Devii sharana jo aaye, Unakaa uddhaara kiyaa, Paithii mantaraa daasii, Raavana sanghaar kiyaa. Om jaya Saraswati Maataa.

O Goddess, whosoever sought refuge in you was released from the cycle of birth and death. By perverting the mind of Kaikayee’s dull-witted handmaid, Manthara, you became instrumental in the destruction of Ravana.

Vidyaa gyaana pradaayini, Gyaana praakasha bharo, Moha agyaana aura timira kaa, Jaga se naasha karo. Om jaya Saraswati Maataa.

O bestower of learning and skill, illumine the world with light of knowledge and dispel the darkness of ignorance and infatuation.

Dhuupa diiipa phalamveeaa, Maa sviikaara karo, Gyaana chakshu de Maataa, Jaga nistaara karo. Om jaya Saraswati Maataa.

O Mother, pray accept my gift of incense, light, both green and dry fruits and endowing the world with eyes of knowledge ferry it across the ocean of this phenomenal world.

Maa Saraswatiii ki aarati jo koi jana Gaave, Hitakaari sukhakaari, Gyaana bhakti pave. Om jaya Saraswati Maataa.

Whosoever sings this hymn to Mother Saraswati becomes a recipient of knowledge and devotion, both of which are beneficial and yield great happiness.
Sankatamochana Hanumaana Aaritii

Sing in praise of Lord Hanumaana,
Who is of the Raghu dynasty,
Seeing whose might even mountains quake,
And who sickness and wickedness dispels.

Son of Anjani bestows great might on votaries
And provide succour to gods and sages.
He courageously reduced Lanka to ashes,
And brought information about Sita.

To reach Lanka, he had to cross an ocean,
In the twinkling of an eye.
Having set Lanka on fire he slew the fiends
And accomplished the task Rama had assigned him.

When Lakshman lay wounded,
He brought the herb to cure him,
You entered Yama, breaking the prison-gates
And tore off Ahiravan’s arm.

With his left hand, he slays demons,
With his right, he saved the Gods and sages.
All men and sages sing his praises,
Saying “victory, victory, victory to Hanuman!”

In a golden platter decorated with camphor,
Mother Anjani sang his praises.
Who soever sings this aarti for Him,
Shall attain Baikuntha (heaven).
Om Jaya Jagadiisha Hare (Aarti)

Oh Lord of the whole Universe
The sorrows of Your devotees, You remove instantly

Om jaya Jagadiisha Hare, Swaamii jaya Jagadiisha Hare
Bhakta janon ke sankata, kshan mei duura kare
Om jaya Jagadiisha Hare

Oh Lord of the whole Universe
He who is immersed in devotion bears the fruit
Of a mind without sorrow; Joy and prosperity enter his home; He is cured of physical suffering

Om jaya Jagadiisha Hare

He who is immersed in devotion bears the fruit
Of a mind without sorrow; Joy and prosperity enter his home; He is cured of physical suffering

Swaamii jaya Jagadiisha Hare

You are my Mother and Father, To Whom else would I go for shelter? I have none other but You, To whom else would I surrender?

Bhakta janon ke sankata, kshan mein duura kare

You are the ancient great soul, You are the one Who resides within; Your are the True, Supreme God
Father of all existence, You are Lord of all beings

Om jaya Jagadiisha Hare

You are the ancient great soul, You are the one Who resides within; Your are the True, Supreme God
Father of all existence, You are Lord of all beings

Jo dhyaave phala pave, dukha binashe mana kaa
Sukha sampati ghar aave, kashta mite tana kaa
Om jaya Jagadiisha Hare

He who is immersed in devotion bears the fruit
Of a mind without sorrow; Joy and prosperity enter his home; He is cured of physical suffering

You are my Mother and Father, To Whom else would I go for shelter? I have none other but You, To whom else would I surrender?

Om jaya Jagadiisha Hare

You are my Mother and Father, To Whom else would I go for shelter? I have none other but You, To whom else would I surrender?

Bhakta janon ke sankata, kshan mein duura kare

You are the ancient great soul, You are the one Who resides within; Your are the True, Supreme God
Father of all existence, You are Lord of all beings

Om jaya Jagadiisha Hare

You are the ancient great soul, You are the one Who resides within; Your are the True, Supreme God
Father of all existence, You are Lord of all beings

Maata pitaa Tuma mere, sharana gahuun main kisa kii
Tuma bina aura na duujaa, aasa karuun main jisakii
Om jaya Jagadiisha Hare

You are my Mother and Father, To Whom else would I go for shelter? I have none other but You, To whom else would I surrender?

Tuma puurana Paramaatmaa, Tuma Antarayaamii
Paara Brahma Parameshwara, Tuma saba ke Swaamii
Om jaya Jagadiisha Hare

You are the ancient great soul, You are the one Who resides within; Your are the True, Supreme God
Father of all existence, You are Lord of all beings

You are an ocean of mercy, You are the protector
I am a simpleton with wicked wishes, a humble servant and You my Lord, Grant me your grace

You are an ocean of mercy, You are the protector
I am a simpleton with wicked wishes, a humble servant and You my Lord, Grant me your grace

Tuma karunaa ke saagara, Tuma paalana kartaa
Main muurakh khalaakaamii, kripaa karo Bharataa
Om jaya Jagadiisha Hare

You are an ocean of mercy, You are the protector
I am a simpleton with wicked wishes, a humble servant and You my Lord, Grant me your grace

You are an ocean of mercy, You are the protector
I am a simpleton with wicked wishes, a humble servant and You my Lord, Grant me your grace

Tuma ho eka agochara, saba ke praana pati
Kisa vidha miluun dayaamaya, tuma ko main kumati
Om jaya Jagadiisha Hare

You are beyond our ability to comprehend, Lord of everyone’s souls; What law shall I follow, Merciful one that I with wicked thoughts may find You?

You are beyond our ability to comprehend, Lord of everyone’s souls; What law shall I follow, Merciful one that I with wicked thoughts may find You?

You are beyond our ability to comprehend, Lord of everyone’s souls; What law shall I follow, Merciful one that I with wicked thoughts may find You?

Diina bandhu dukha hartaa, thaakura tuma mere
Karunaa hastha badhhaao, dwaara pada main tere
Om jaya Jagadiisha Hare

Friend of the wretched, You rid them of sorrows,
You are my Lord; Give me Your compassionate hands,
I wait at Your gate

Friend of the wretched, You rid them of sorrows,
You are my Lord; Give me Your compassionate hands,
I wait at Your gate

You are beyond our ability to comprehend, Lord of everyone’s souls; What law shall I follow, Merciful one that I with wicked thoughts may find You?

You are beyond our ability to comprehend, Lord of everyone’s souls; What law shall I follow, Merciful one that I with wicked thoughts may find You?

Vishaya vikaara mitaao, paapa haro Devaa
Shraddhaa bhakti badhhaao, santana kii sevaa
Om jaya Jagadiisha Hare

Removing earthly desires, God who rids us of sins,
God who removes our grievances, Spread faith and devotion, and allow me to serve You eternally

Removing earthly desires, God who rids us of sins,
God who removes our grievances, Spread faith and devotion, and allow me to serve You eternally

You are beyond our ability to comprehend, Lord of everyone’s souls; What law shall I follow, Merciful one that I with wicked thoughts may find You?

You are beyond our ability to comprehend, Lord of everyone’s souls; What law shall I follow, Merciful one that I with wicked thoughts may find You?

You are beyond our ability to comprehend, Lord of everyone’s souls; What law shall I follow, Merciful one that I with wicked thoughts may find You?

Om jaya Jagadiisha Hare, Swaamii jaya Jagadiisha Hare
Bhakta janon ke sankata, kshan mei duura kare
Om jaya Jagadiisha Hare

You are beyond our ability to comprehend, Lord of everyone’s souls; What law shall I follow, Merciful one that I with wicked thoughts may find You?

You are beyond our ability to comprehend, Lord of everyone’s souls; What law shall I follow, Merciful one that I with wicked thoughts may find You?

You are beyond our ability to comprehend, Lord of everyone’s souls; What law shall I follow, Merciful one that I with wicked thoughts may find You?

[Naaraayana Naaraayana Om
Satya Naaraayana Naaraayana Om
Naaraayana Naaraayana Om
Satya Naaraayana Naaraayana Om
Satya Naaraayana Naaraayana Om,
Om Jai Sadguru Deva] (as necessary)
Ending Shlokas

Tvameva maata cha pitaa tvameva
Tvameva bandhuscha sakhaa tvameva
Tvameva vidyaa dravidam tvameva
Tvameva sarvam mama deva deva

Om Sarve bhavantu sukhinaha
Sarve santu niramayaaah
Sarve bhadraani pashyantu
Ma kashchid dukha bhaag bhavet

Om Asato maa sadgamaya
Tamaso maa jyotirgamaya
Mrityormaa amritam gamaya

Om puurnamadah puurnamidam puurnaat puurnamudachyate
Puurnasya puurnamaadaaya puurnamevaavashishyate

Om shaantih shaantih shaantih

Harihi Om shri gurubhyo namaha, harihi Om

Thou art my mother, Thou art my father,
Thou art my relative, Thou art my friend,
Thou art my knowledge, Thou art my wealth,
Thou art my all-in-all, O God of gods.

May All become Happy,
May All become free from Illness.
May All see what is Auspicious,
Let no one Suffer.

Lead us from Unreal to the Real,
Lead us from the Darkness to the Light,
Lead us from the Fear of Death to the Knowledge of Immortality.

That (Brahman) is whole; this (Creation) is also whole; from that Brahman, The whole of this Creation has come; Yet even though this whole has come out of that whole, that whole (Brahman) remains whole only.