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Gayatri Mantra (Sanskrit)

Om bhuura bhuvah 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

Hariihi Om Shrii Gurubhyo Namah Hariihi Om

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

Gyaanaananda mayam devam Nirmala sphatikaakritim Aadharam sarva vidyaanam Hayagriivam upaasmahe

Sarawati namastubhyam
Varade kaamaruupini
Vidyaarambham karishyaami
Siddhiirbhavatu me sadaa
Yaa kundendu tushaara haaradhavalaa,
Yaa shubhra vastraavritaa
Yaa viinaavara dandamanditkaraa,
Yaa shvetapadmaasanaa
Yaa Brahmaachyuta Shankara prabhritibhiir
Devaih sadaa vanditaa
Saa maam paatu Sarasvatii Bhagvatii,
Nihshesh jaadyaapahaa

Kastuurii 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 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 fulfiller 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.

MedhaSuktam

(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 shchitram vindat<mark>e vasu</mark> 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 Sarasvatii May Lord Indra grant us the inner knowledge, may Goddess Sarasvati grant us intelligence

Medhaam me Ashvinaa yubhaayaa dhattaam pushka rasrajaa

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 Sara<mark>svatii saa maam</mark> Medhaa surabhir jushataam svaahaa

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

Aamaam Medhaa surab<mark>hir vishvaruu</mark>paa hiranyavarnaa 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.

Uurjasvatii 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.

Ganesha 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 Urvaarukam 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 daataaram sarva Sampadaam
Lokaabhiraamam Shri Ramam
Bhuyo Bhuyo Namamyaham
Om Shri Ram Jai Ram 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 Shattrubuddhi vinaashaaya, diipajyotir namostute

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 Janardanaha 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 duhkha vinaashaka Lingam Tat pranamaami Sadaashiva Lingam

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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.

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.

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.

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.

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.

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.

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.

Shrii Acyutashtakam

(Sanskrit)

Achyutam Keshavam Raamanaarayanam Krishna Daamodaram Vaasudevam harim Shriidharam Maadhavam Gopikaavallabham Jaanakii naayakam Raamachandram bhaje

Achyutam Keshavam Satyabhaamaadhavam Maadhavam Shriidharam Raadhikaa raadhakam Indiraa mandiram chetasaa sundaram Devakeenandanam nandajam sandadhe

Vishnave jishnave shankhine chakrine Rukminiiraagine Jaanakiijaanaye Vallavii Vallabhaayaarchitaayaatmane Kamsa vidhvamsine vamshine te namah

Krishna Govinda he Raama Naaraayana Shriipate Vaasudevaajitaa Shriinidhe Achyutaananta he Maadhavaadhokshajaa Dwaarakaanaayakaa Draupadiirakshakaa

Raakshasakshobhitah Siitayaa Shobhito
Dandakaaranyabhuu punya taakaaranah
Lakshamanenaanvito vaanaraih sevito
Agastya sampuujito Raaghavah Paatu Maam

Dhenukaarishtakaa nishtakrud Veshinaam Keshihaa Kamsahrida Vamshikaa Vaadakah Puutanaakopakah suurajaa khelano Baalagopaalakah paatu maam sarvadaa

Vidyud Udyotavat Praspuradvaasasam Praavridambhodhavat Prollasadvigraham Vanyayaa maalayaa shobhitorastalam Lohitaanghridvayam Vaarijaaksham bhaje

Kunchitaih kuntalaih bhraajamaanaanam Ratnamoulim lasata kundalam gandayoh Haarakeyuurakam kankana projvalam Kinkine manjulam shyaamalam Tam bhaje I sing praise of Lord Ram, known as Achyuta (infallible), Keshav, Narayan, Krishna, Damodara, Vasudeva, Hari, Shridhara (possessing Lakshmi), Madhava, Gopikavallabha (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.

Shrii Krishnaashtakam

(Sanskrit)

Vasudevasutam devam, Kamsa-chaanuura mardanam, Devakii paramaanandam, Krishnam vande jagadgurum.

Atasiipushpa sankaasham, Haaranuupura shobhitam, Ratnakankana keyuuram, Krishnam vande jagadgurum.

Kutilaalaka samyuktam, Puurnachandra nibhaananam, Vilasat kundala dharam, Krishnam vande jagadgurum.

Mandaara ganda samyuktam, Chaaruhaasam chaturbhujam, Barhi pinjaava chuudaangam, Krishnam vande jagadgurum.

Utphulla padma patraaksham, Niila jiimutaha sannibham, Yaadavaanam shiroratnam, Krishnam vande jagadgurum.

Rukminii keli samyuktam, Piitaambara sushobitham, Avaapta tulasiigandham, Krishnam vande jagadgurum.

Gopikaanaam kuchadvandvam, Kunkumaankita vakshasam, Sriniketam maheshvaasam, Krishnam vande jagadgurum.

Shriivatsaankam mahoraskam, Vanamaalaa viraajitam, Shanka chakra dharam devam, Krishnam vande jagadgurum.

Krishnaashtakam idam punyam, Praathar utthaaya yah pathet, Koti janma kritam paapam, Smaranena vinashyati. 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 jaga ko yaha sankata kaahu son jaata na taro.
Devana aani karii bintii taba chhaandi diyo rabi kashta nivaaro.
Kau nahiin jaanata hai jaga mein kapi Sankatamochana naama tihaaro

Baali ki traasa kapiisa basai giri jaata mahaaprabhu pantha nihaaro. Chaunki mahaa muni saapa diiyo taba chaahiya kauna bichaara bichaaro. Kai dvija ruupa livaaya mahaaprabhu so tuma daasa ke soka nivaaro. 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 taba laae Siya-sudhi praana ubaaro. Kau nahiin jaanata...

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

Baana lagyo ura Lakshmana ke taba praana taje suta Raavana maaro. Lai graha baidya Sushena sameta tabe Giri Drona su biira upaaro. Aani sajiivana haatha dayi taba 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, Lakshmana ke tuma praana ubaaro. Kau nahiin jaanata...

Raavana juddha ajaana kiyo taba naaga ki phaansa sabe sira daaro. Shrii Raghunaatha sameta sabe dala Moha bhayo yaha sankata bhaaro. Aani khagesa tabe Hanumaana ju bandhana kaati sutraasa nivaaro. Kau nahiin jaanata...

Bandhu sameta jabai Ahiraavana lai Raghunaatha pataala sidhaaro. Debihin puuji bhalii bidhi son bali deu sabai mili mantra bichaaro. Jaaya mahaaya bhayo taba hii Ahiraavana sainya sameta sanhaaro. Kau nahiin jaanata...

Kaaja kiyo bada devana ke tuma biira mahaaprabhu dekhi bhichaaro. Kaun so sankat mora gariiba ko jo tumson nahiin jaata hai taaro? Begi haro Hanumaana mahaaprabhu jo kachhu sankata hoya hamaaro. Kau nahiin jaanata...

Doha:

Laala deha laalii lase, aru dhari laala languura, Bajra deha daanava dalana, jaya jaya jaya kapi suura. 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 svaruupe shrutimuurti ruupe, Shashaanka ruupe ramaniiya 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, Kripaanivaase gunavrinda vaase, Shriiranga vaase ramataam mano me

Brahmaadi vandye Jagadeka vandye, Mukunda vandye, suranaatha vandye, Vyaasaadi 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

Ranganaathaashtakam punyam Praatarutthaaya yah patthet Sarvaan kaamaanavaanpoti Rangisaayujyamaanpuyaat 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 vadanam madhuram Nayanam madhuram hasitam madhuram Hridayam madhuram gamanam madhuram Mathuraa dhipate rakhilam madhuram

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

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

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

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

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

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

Gopaa madhuraa gaavo madhuraa Yashtir madhuraa srishtir madhuraa Dalitam madhuram phalitam 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.

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.

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.

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.

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.

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.

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.

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

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

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

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

Hemakashipu tanudhaaranaheto, Prahlaada aasura paalana bho Narasimaachyuta ruupa namo, Hara bhaktan te paripaalaya maam

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

Kshitipati vamsha sambhava muurte, Kshitipati rakshaakshata muurte Bhrigupati Raama varenya namo, Hara bhaktan te paripaalaya maam

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

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

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.

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.

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

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

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.

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.

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.

Blissful Krishna, ocean of mercy, Lord of Lakshmi, You destroyed Demon Kansa, And overpowered the serpent Kali. Oh Lord, please protect me, your devotee. Tripurasatii maanaviharana, Tripuraa vijaya maargana ruupa Shuddha gyaana vibuddha namo, Hara bhaktan te paripaalaya maam

Dushtavimardana shishta Hare, Kalituragottama vaahana re Kalkin karakaravaala namo, Hara bhaktan te paripaalaya maam Salutations to the Lord of Tripura, who eliminates ego, Who will show the way to the three cities, Lord Buddha who is enlighted 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 hard, 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)

Hamako mana kii shakti denaa, mana vijaya kare, Duusronkii jaya se pahale, khudakii jaya karein.

Bheda-bhaava apane dilase saafa kara sakein, Doston se bhuula ho to maafa kara sakein. Jhuuttha se bache rahein, sacha kaa dama bharein, Duusronkii jaya se pahale, khudakii jaya karein.

Hamako mana kii shakti denaa ...

Mushkilein padein to hama pe itnaa karama kara, Saatha dein to dharma kaa, chalein to dharma kar. Khuda pe hausalaa rahe, badii se naa darein, Duusronkii jaya se pahale, khudakii jaya karein.

Hama ko mana kii shakti denaa ...

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.

Shrii Venkatesha Mangalam

(Sanskrit)

Shriya Kaantaaya Kalyaana Nidhaye Nidhayerdhinaam Shrii Venkatanivaasaaya Shriinivaasaaya Mangalam

Lakshmi Savibhramaaloka Subhruvibhrahma Chaksushe Chaksushe Sarvalokaanaam Venkateshaaya Mangalam

Shrii Venkataadri Shrungaagra Mangalaa Bharanaanghraye Mangalaanaam Nivaasaaya Shriinivaasaaya Mangalam

Sarvaavaya Saundarya Sampadaa Sarvachetasaam Sadaa Sammohanaayaastu Venkateshaaya Mangalam

Nityaaya Nirvadyaaya Satyaananda Chidaatmane Sarvaantaraatmane Shriimada Venkateshaaya Mangalam

Svatassarvavide Sarvashaktaye Sarvasheshine Shulabhaaya Shushiilaaya Venkateshaaya Mangalam

Parasmai Brahmane Puurnakaamaaya Paramaatmane Prayunje Paratatvaaya Venkateshaaya Mangalam

Aakaala Tatva Mashraantam Aatmaanaamanupashyataam Atruptamrutaruupaaya Venkateshaaya Mangalam

Praayasvacharanau Punshaan Sharanyatvena Paaninaa Krupayan Dishate Shriimada Venkateshaaya Mangalam

Dayaamruta Taranginyaastarangairiva Shiitalaih
Apaangai Sinchite Vishwan Venkateshaaya Mangalam

Sragbhuushaambara Hetiinaam Sushamaahavamuurtaye Sarvaartishamanaayaastu Venkateshaaya Mangalam

Shrii Vaikunttha Viraktaaya Swaami Pushkariniitate Ramaya Ramamaanaaya Venkateshaaya Mangalam

Shrii Matsundara Jaamaatru Munimaanasa Vaasine Sarvaloka Nivaasaaya Shriinivaasaaya Mangalam

Mangalaashaasana Parairmadaachaarya Purogamaih Sarvaischa Puurveraachaarye Satkrutaayaastu Mangalam 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 jaau<mark>un m</mark>ain, 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 Krishnaa 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.

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

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

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

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

Achyutam Keshavam Krishnaa Daamodaram, Raama Naaraayanam Jaanakiivallabham, Kauna kehataa hai Bhagavaana naachte nahiin, Gopiyon ki tarah tuma nachaate nahiin.

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



Siitaa Raama Naama Bhajo

Siitaa Raama Naama Bhajo Madhura madhura Siiyaa naama bhajo Siitaa Raama Hare naama bhajo Raadhe Shyaama Hare naama bhajo Madhura madhura Siiyaa 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

Subraamanyam Subraammanyam Shanamukhanaathaa Subraamanyam Shiva Shiva Shiva Shiva Subraamanyam, Hara Hara Hara Hara Subraamanyam Shiva Shiva Hara Hara Subraamanyam, Hara Hara Shiva Shiva Subraamanyam Shiva Sharavana Bhava Subraamanyam, Guru Sharavana Bhava Subraamanyam Shiva Shiva Hara Hara Subraamanyam, Hara Hara Shiva Shiva Subraamanyam Subraamanyam Shanamukhanaathaa Subraamanyam

Worship the good six- fac<mark>ed Lord Subramanyam.</mark>
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

Sundara mukha Shrii Gajaananaa Eka danta Shrii Gajaananaa Sundara mukha Shrii Gajaananaa Prathama namaami Gajaananaa Rishi muni vandita Gajaananaa Gajaananaa Om Gajaananaa (3x) 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 Jagadiisha Hare, Jaya Govinda Hare

Jaya Jagadiisha Hare, Jaya Govinda Hare Nrityaananda Brahmaananda jaya Gopaala Hare Arunaachala Shiva Om, Trishuuldhaari Om Hari Naaraayana Om, Hari Naaraayana Om Jaya Devii Bhaaratii Vidyaa Daayinii Annapoorna Maataa Om 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 Vinaayakaa

(Sanskrit)

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

Hare Maadhava Hare Gopika Lolaa,

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 Nandalaalaa, Hare Maadhaya Hare Gopika Lolaa.

Hare Maadhava Hare Gopika Lolaa, Krishna ghana ghana niila Hare Krishna Gokula baala 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 Gopaalaa

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

Maadhava murahara madhura manohara 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.

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.

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

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

Lord Krishua

Tumhii Ho Maataa

(Hindi)

Tumhii ho maataa, pitaa tumhiii ho,
Tumhii ho bandhu, sakhaa tumhii ho.
Tumhii ho saathii, tumhii sahaare,
Koii na apanaa sivaa tumhaare.
Tumhii ho naiyyaa tumhii khevaiyyaa,
Tumhii ho bandhu sakhaa tumhii ho.
Jo khila sake naa vo phuula hama hain,
Tumhaare charanon ki dhuula hama hain,
Dayaa ki drishti sadaa hii rakhanaa,
Tumhii ho bandhu sakhaa tumhii ho.

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

Devii Bhavaanii jagata Jananii
Manda haasinii aananda daayinii
Mangala kaarini kaarunya ruupinii
Naaraayanii, Devii Naaraayanii
Mahishaasura mardhini Ambe Bhavaanii

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

Badaa chitta choraa, Brindaavana sanchaaraa, Gopaalaa gopaalaa he muralii gopaalaa. Govardhanodhara gopaala baalaa, Gopii manohara Raadhe gopaalaa 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

Gopaalaa Raadhaa Lolaa Muralii lolaa nandalaalaa Keshava Maadhava Janaardhanaa Vanamaalaa Brindavana baalaa Muralii lolaa nandalaalaa 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)

Krishnaa Jinakaa naama hai Gokula Jinakaa dhaama hai Aise Shrii Bhagavaana ko Meraa baarama baara pranaama hai

Yashodaa Jinakii maiyaa hai Nandajii baapaiyaa hai Aise Shrii Gopaala ko Meraa baarama baara pranaama hai

Raadhaa Jinakii chhaayaa hai Adbhuta Jinakii maayaa hai Aise Shrii Ghanashyaama ko Meraa baarama baara pranaama hai

Loota Loota dadhi maakhana khaayo Gwaala baala sanga dhenu charaayo Aise Leela Dhaam Ko Meraa baarama baara pranaama hai

Drupada sudhaa ko laaja bachaayo Grah se gaja ka phanda chhudaayo Aise kripaa dhaama ko Meraa baarama baara pranaama hai He Whose name is Krishnaa Who resides in Gokul This is the God toWhom 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

Bhajomana Govinda Gopaalaa Govinda gopaalaa, gopaalaa Bhajomana govinda gopaalaa Govinda bolo Hari Gopaala bolo Raadhaa ramana Hari Govinda bolo Govinda bolo Hari Gopaala bolo Govinda gopaalaa, gopaalaa Chant in your mind the name of the pleasant cowherd Lord-Radha's beloved, Lord Krishna*

*Also known by the names Govind, Gopaal, and many others

Jaba Koii Nahiin Aataa

Jaba koii nahiin aataa meraa shyaama aataa hai Mere dukha ke dinon mein voh badaa kaama aataa hai When nobody comes for me, my dark one* comes In my days of sadness, he is very helpful

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

My boat sails, but I cannot see
I don't need anyone else anymore
Whenever I need someone, he comes running
In my days of sadness, he is very helpful

Koii yaada kare usko du<mark>kha ha</mark>lkaa 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 When one remembers him, sorrows are lightened If one loves him, he becomes theirs
Without a spoken word, he understands people's sorrows
In my days of sadness, he is very helpful

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 He is so important, but loves even sad people
Be they important or not, he welcomes everyone
He listens what we, his devotees, say
In my days of sadness, he is very helpful.

*epithet for Krishnaa, who is often referred to by his dark-skinned ("shyamvarn") appearance

O Paalanhaare

O Paalanhaare, niraguna 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...

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

Only You keep us supported
Only You are our protector
We have no one other than You

Krishnaa Kaa Naama Anamola Bolo

Krishnaa kaa naama anamola bolo Krishnaa Krishnaa Kaanhaa ka naama anamola bolo Krishnaa Krishnaa Krishna's name is precious, say Krishnaa Krishnaa Kaanha's* name is precious, say Krishnaa Krishnaa

Brahmaa bhii bole Krishnaa Vishnu bhii bole Krishnaa Shivjii ke damaru se avaaz aaye Krishnaa Krishnaa Krishnaa kaa naama...

Brahmaa says Krishnaa Vishnu also says Krishnaa From the drum of Shivaa comes the sound Krishnaa Krishnaa

Chandaa bhii bole Krishnaa Suuraj bhii bole Krishnaa Taaron ki jhilmila se avaaz aaye Krishnaa Krishnaa Krishnaa kaa naama... The moon says Krishnaa
The sun also says Krishnaa
The twinkling of the stars says Krishnaa Krishnaa

Gangaa bhii bole Krishnaa Yamunaa bhii bole Krishnaa Saagara ki lehron se avaaz aaye Krishnaa Krishnaa Krishnaa kaa naama... Gangaa (a river) says Krishnaa Yamunaa (a river) also says Krishnaa From the waves of the ocean comes the sound Krishnaa Krishnaa

Gaiyaa bhii bole Krishnaa Bachhdaa bhii bole Krishnaa Gokula ki galiyon se avaaz aaye Krishnaa Krishnaa Krishnaa kaa naama...

The cow says Krishnaa
Her calf says Krishnaa
From the streets of Gokul comes the sound Krishnaa
Krishnaa

Tum bhii bolo naa Krishnaa Ham bhii bolenge Krishnaa Bhakton ke hridaya se avaaz aaye Krishnaa Krishnaa Krishnaa kaa naama... You say Krishnaa, too
We will also say Krishnaa
From the hearts of the devotees comes the sound
Krishnaa Krishnaa

*another name for Krishnaa

Shiva Shambho Shambho

Shiva Shambho Shambo, Shiva Shambho Mahaadevaa Hara Hara Hara Mahaadevaa, Shiva Shambho Mahaadevaa Halaahaladhara Shambho, anaatha naathaa Shambho 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

Kshiirabdi Shayanaa Naaraayanaa Shrii Lakshmii ramanaa Naaraayanaa Naaraayanaa Hari Naaraayanaa Natajana paripaala Naaraayanaa Vaikunttha vaasaa Naaraayanaa Vaidehi mohana 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 manlion)

Raghupati Raaghava Raajaa Raama

Raghupati Raaghava Raajaa Raama Patita paavana Siitaa Raama Iishvara Allaah Tero naama Sabko sanmati de Bhagavaana Raghupati Raaghava...

Jala mein Raama, thala mein Raama Saare jaga mein tuu hii Raama Raama Raama jaya raajaa Raama Prema se bolo jaya Siya Raama Raghupati Raaghava...

Kaushalyaa ke pyaare Raama Dasharatha raja dulhaare Raama Raama Raama jaya raajaa Raama Prema se bolo jaya Siya Raama Raghupati Raaghava...

Jaga mein do sundara hain naama Siitaa Raama jaya Shrii Hanumaana Raghupati Raaghava... 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 Gananaathaa

Gajvadanaa Gananaathaa Gajvadanaa diina naathaa Siddhi daataa Shiva tanayaa Siddhi pradhaayaka Gajaananaa Paarvatii nandana bhava bhaya bhanjana Yuga yuga vandita jaya Shrii Ganesha Elephant-faced Ganesha, leader of the horde,
Protector of the helpless,
Shiva's son, the bestower of liberation,
Lord Ganesha is the giver of intellegence,
He is Parvati's son, the one who destroys worldly fears,
Glory to Lord Ganesha who is praised through the ages.

Shiva Kailaaso Ke Vaasii

(Pahadi)

Shiva kailaaso ke vaasii Dholii dhaaro ke raajaa Shankara sankat haranaa, O baabaa, mangala mangala karanaa

Tere kailaaso jogii jo ramade Santa kare jaya jaya kaaraa O bhole baabaa santa kare jai jai kaaraa Shiva kailaaso ke vaasii...

Tere kailaaso ki adbhuta maayaa Kisii ne anta na paayaa O bhole baabaa kisii ne anta na paayaa Shiva kailaaso ke vaasii... 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.

Of your mountain's wondrous magic, Nobody has ever seen the end.

Shiva Shambho Hara Hara Shambo

Shiva Shambho Hara Hara Shambho Bhavanaashaa Kailaasha Nivaasaa Paarvatii pate, Hare pashupate Gangaadharaa Hara Gaurii pate O Lord Shiva! Destroyer of evil

And of wordly 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 Govindaa 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

Namah<mark>a Pa</mark>arvatii Pataye

Namaha Paarvatii pataye Hara Hara Hara Hara Shankara Mahaadeva Hara Hara Hara Hara Mahaadeva 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.

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

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

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

Dashamukhamardana Ra<mark>ama,</mark> Dashamukhamardana Raama, Dasharathanandana Raama, Jaya jaya Jaanakii jiivana Raama.

Bhaktavasala Raama, bhaktavasala Raama, Dasharathanandana Raama, Jaya jaya Jaanakii jiivana Raama. Ram, who lives in the soul, Victory to Rama, son of Dasharatha Soul of Sita.

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

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

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

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

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

Maatanga Vada<mark>n</mark>aa A<mark>ananda Sa</mark>danaa

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

Prema mudita mana se kaho Raama, Raama, Raama, Raama, Raama, Raama, Raama, Raama, Raama, Shrii Raama Raama Raama With a heart filled with love, say Ram's name.

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

Ram's name removes all sins and sorrows
Ram's name is the auspicious boat with which the ocean of life can be crossed.

Parama shaanti sukhada nidhaana, eka Raama naama. Niraadhaara ko adhaara, eka Raama naama. Raama, Raama, Raama... Ram's divine name gives great peace; His name gives support to those who have none.

Parama gopya parama iishta, mantra Raama naama Santa hridaya sadaa basata eka Raama naama. Raama, Raama, Raama... His name is the greatest secret and divine mantra; He always resides in the hearts of saints and devotees.

Maata, pitaa, bandhu, sakhaa, sabha hii Raama naama. Bhakta janana jiivana dhana eka Raama naama. His name is mother, father, relation, friend and all; Ram's name is life's treasure, for all devotees.

Prema mudita mana se kaho Raama Raama Raama...

Raama, Raama, Raama...

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

Маа Не Маа

Maa, he Maa,
He Maa, he Maa,
Ambe Maataa jaya jagata jananii
Maa, he Maa
Viinaa vadinii Sarasvatii Maataa
Jagata paalinii Gaurii Maataa
Ambe Bhavaanii Lakshmii Maataa
Ambe Maataa jaya jagata jananii

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 Aise hon hamaare karama Nekii para chalein, aur badii se talein Taaki hanste hue nikle dama

Oh, God, we are your followers May our deeds should be such that We walk on the path of good and keep away from evil So that we leave this world contentedly.

Ai Maalika tere bande hama

Oh, God, we are your followers...

Yeh andheraa ghanaa chhaa rahaa Teraa insaana ghabraa rahaa Ho rahaa bekhabara kuchha naa aataa nazara Sukha kaa suuraja chhupaa jaa rahaa

A thick darkness descends Your human is afraid He remains unaware, nothing comes in sight The sun of contentment is being obscured

Hai terii roshnii mein jo dama, Tuu amaavasa ko karde puunama Nekii para chalein, aur badii se talein Taaki hanste hue nikle dama

Your light has so much strength that It makes a new moon turn into a full moon May we walk on the path of good and keep away from evil So that we leave this world contentedly. Oh, God, we are your followers...

Ai Maalika tere bande hama

Man is very weak He has thousands of shortcomings But you are very generous The Earth stands because of your kindness

Badaa kamzora hai aadmii Abhii laakhon hain ismein kamii Para tuu jo khadaa hai dayaaluu badaa Terii kirpaa se dhartii thamii

> Since you have given us birth Only you will tolerate our pain May we walk on the path of good and keep away from evil So that we leave this world contentedly. Oh, God, we are your followers...

Diyaa tuune hamein jaba janama Tuu hii jhelegaa hama sabake gama Nekii para chalein, aur badii se talein Taaki hanste hue nikle dama

> When we face injustice and atrocities You take a hold of us and lead us righteously They inflict harm, we pour compassion May we not have any wishes for revenge

Ai Maalika tere bande hama

Jaba zulmon kaa ho saamanaa

Nahiin badle kii ho kaamanaa

Taba tuu hii hamein thaamanaa

Badhha uthhe pyaara kaa hara kadama May each step of love take hold And break the shroud of unkindness May we walk on the path of good and keep away from evil

Aura mite baira kaa ye bharama Nekii para chalein, aur badii se talein Taaki hanste hue nikle dama

Vo buraaii karein hama bhalaaii karein

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 kaahe 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 p<mark>ara gvaala ba</mark>ala sanga chaara sahara main khelaa,

Gaiya charaavata <mark>bansi bajaavata saanja kii belaa,</mark> Bhuuka lagii to da<mark>udata daudata siidhaa main ghara aayo,</mark> 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 chorii, Jaana liyaa kyuun mujhako jhuutaa 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 n<mark>anda ke l</mark>aalaa kaahe chora kahaaun? Apne ghara mein kaun kamii jo bahara maakhana khaaun? Baata sunii to maataa Yashodaa hansakara kanttha lagaayo Phira bolii –

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.

Tuu nahiin maakhana khaayo,

Ganesha Sharanam

Ganesha sharanam, sharanam Ganeshaa (4x) Vaagiisha 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, Supreme Lord Shiva, we bow to you.

Kaalii, Kaalii, Mahaamaataa namah Kaliike namo namah, Kaalii, Kaalii, Mahaamaataa namah Kaliike namo namah, Great Mother Kali, we bow to you.

Durgaa, Durgaa, Mahaamaayaa, namah Durgaaya namo namah, Durgaa, Durgaa, Mahaamaayaa, namah Durgaaya namo namah, Great Godess Durga, we bow to you.

Namah Shivaaya Sadaashivaa, Namah Kaliike namo namah, Namah Durgaaya namo namah We bow to Supreme Lord Shiva,
To Great Mother Kali,
And Great Goddess Durga

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 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 Shubhaananaa (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 Shubhaananaa (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)

Vel, vel, vel, vel Muruugaa vel. Vel Muruugaa, Maa Palani, Velaayudaa vel, vel Oh Lord Muruga, who holds the vel And dwells in the hills of Palani.

Kaanta Kadambaa Kumaaraa Kaartike-yaa Karunaiyullam Kondravanai Velaayudaa vel vel Vel, vel, vel, vel...

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

Shaktiivadi Velaavanai Shivaakumaaraa Sharanaagata Rakshaaganai Velaayudaa Vel Vel Vel, vel, vel, vel... You are the form of your mother, Shakti, and son of Shiva.

You help the devotees who surrender themselves at your feet.

Suuraa Samhaarama Setha Subhramnnyaa Vallii Devayanii Mahal Kaarthikey-yaa Vel, vel, vel, vel... You killed Sura, Oh Subramania, you are the beloved husband of Valli and Devayani.

Kalaimagallam

(Tamil)

Kalaimagallam malaimagallum potridum thiirumagal alaimagale
Alaikadal uditha Adilakshmii
Selvamagala alitidum Dhanalakshmii
Thiiruvarul thanthidum Dhanyalakshmii
Bhavabayam pokidum Dhairyalakshmii

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.

Charanam

Thamarai puuvil Gajalakshmii
Maga udan madiyil Santaana Lakshmii
Viirathai alithidum Vijaya Lakshmii
Arivai alithidum Vidya Lakshmii
Mahaalakshmii aval Varalakshmii
Mangala ruupini ashta Lakshmii
Aval mangala ruupini ashta Lakshmii

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!

Ganesha Pancharatnam

Mudaakaraatha modakam sadaa vimukti saadhakam

Kalaadharaavatamsakam vilaasiloka rakshakam Anaaya kaika naayakam vinaashitebha daityakam Nataashubhaashu naashakam namaami tham Vinaayakam.

Natetaraati bhiikaram navoditaarka bhaasvaram Namat suraari nirjanam nataadhi kaapa duddharam Sureshvaram nidhiishvaram Gajesvharam Ganeshvaram

Maheshvaram samaashraye paraatparam nirantaram.

Samasta loka Shankaram nirasta daitya kunjaram Daredarodaram varam vare bhavaktra maksharam Krupaakaram kshamaakaram mudaakaram yashaskaram

Manaskaram namask<mark>rutaam namaskaromi</mark> bhaasvaram.

Akimchanaarti maarjanam chirantanokti bhaajanam Puraari puurva nandanam suraari garva charvanam Prapancha naasha bhiishanam dhananjayaadi bhuushanam

Kapola daana vaaranam bhaje Puraana vaaranam.

Nitaantikaanta dantakaanti mantakaanta kaatmajam

Achintya ruupa mantahiina mantaraaya kruntanam Hrudantare nirantaram vasantameva yoginaam Tamekadanta meva tam vichintayaami santatam.

Phalasruthi

Mahaaganesha Pancharatna Maadharena Yo'nvaham

Pragaayati Prabhaatake Hrudi Smaran Ganeshvaram Arogadhamadhosataam susaahithiim suputrataam Samaahithaayurshta bhuuti mapyupaiti so'chiraat 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 final deluge; Who wears serpents like Dananjaya as ornaments 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 tejadi holeyyuvaa Janaka raayanaa kumaari beraa Bhaagyaadaa... Come and shower on us a rain of gold,
And fufill 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 vermilion!
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.
Savior of the entire universe,
Paanduranga, Vitthala, Lord of Pandhari

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, Arunaa 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 vaaramayaar...

Savaar pade ne pankhi jaage, kil kil gaaye taaru naam, Zaalara zanane mandir gunje jai jai thaaye taaru naam...

He parameshwar...

Par hit kaari, tu chhe Swami, sakal jagatno saravaadhar,

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 niiye Mahaalakshmii Maatangii Meenaakshii niiye Varaalakshmii Vaarahii Vishalaakshii niiye Ulagelum Maaye Prashaanti Taaye 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

Ayodhyaa Vaasii Raama

Ayodhyaa Vaasii Raama, Raama, Raama Dasharatha Nandana Raama Patita paavana, Jaanakii jiivana, Siitaa mohana Raama Lord Raama of <mark>Ayod</mark>hya, 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

Vaishnava jana to tene kahiye je Piida paraayii jaane re. Para dukkhe upakaara kare toye Mana abhimaana na aane re.

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

Sakala loka maan sahune vande, Nindaa na kare kenii re. Vaacha kaachha mana nishchala raakhe, Dhana-dhana jananii tenii re. Vaishnava jana to... A Vaishnav tolerates and praises the the entire world,
Does not say bad things about anyone,
And keeps his words, actions and thoughts pure.
O Vaishnav, your mother is blessed!

Samdrishiti ne trishna tyaagii,
Parasthii jene maata re.
Jiivha thakii asatya na bole
Pardhana nava jhaale haatha re
Vaishnava jana to...

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.

Mohamaaya vyaape nahiin jene
Dridha vairaagya jena mana maa re
Raama naama shuu taalii laagii
Sakal tirath tenaa mana maa re
Vaishnava jana to...

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

Vanlobhii ne kapata-rahita chhe Kaama-krodha nivaaryaa re Bhane narsaiyyo tenu darshana karataa Kula ekotera taaryaa re 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.

Vaishnava jana to tene kahiye je...

Aatmaa Raamaa Aaananta Raamaa

Aaatmaa Raamaa Aananta Raamaa Aananda mohana Shriiparandhaamaa Mayyavi Raamaa maanasa premaa, Sundara naamaa sugunabhi 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 latapataaya, Dhaaya maata goda leta Dasharatha kii raniyaan. 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.

Anjala raja anga jhaari vividha bhaanti so dulaari, Tana mana dhana vaari vaari kahata mrudu bachaniyaan. They cover him with saris, dusting off dirt, caressing his bruises; And offer loving and reassuring words of devotion to make him feel better.

Thumaka chalata....

Vidruma se aruna bolata mukha madhura madhura, Subhaga naasikaa mein chaaru latakata latakaniyaan. Thumaka chalata.... Baby Ram's ruby red lips speak sweet melodious words; Ornaments decorate his nose and waist

Tulasiidaasa ati aananda dekha ke mukhaaravinda, Raghuvara chhabi ke samaana Raghuvara chhabi baniyaan. 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.

Thumaka chalata...

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!

Shrii Raamachandra

Shrii Raamachandra kripaalu bhaju mana harana bhavabhaya daarunam Navakanja lochana kanja mukhakara kanjapada kanjaarunam Shrii Raamachandra...

Kandarpa aganita amita chhabi nava niila niiraja sundadram Pata peeta maanahu tadita ruchi-shuchi naumi janaka sutaavaram Shrii Raamachandra...

Bhuja diinabandhu dinesha daanava daitya vamsha nikandanam Raghunanda aananda kanda kaushala chanda dasharatha nandanam Shrii Raamachandra...

Sira mukuta kundala tilaka chaaru udaaru anga vibhuushanam Aajaanubhuja shara chaapa-dhara sangraam-jita-khara duushanam Shrii Raamachandra...

Iti vadati Tulasiidaasa, Shankara shesha muni mana ranjanam Mama hridaya kanja nivaasa kuru kaamaadi khaladala ganjanam Shrii Raamachandra...

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

Raama naama ati miithaa hai koii gaake dekha le Aa jaate hain Raama koii bulaake dekha le Sing Ram's name, so sweet it is! Try calling to Him, he comes

Try calling to Him, He comes.

Ye mana hai bhagvaana kaa mandira maila na aane denaa Hiiraa janama anmola hai ise vyarth gavaa naa denaa Raama naama ke motii koii lutaake dekha le Aa jaate hain Raama koii bulaake dekha le The mind is God's temple, don't let it dirty
This birth is precious as a diamond, don't give it
up
Try stealing the pearl that is His name,

Jisa mana mein abhimaana badaa bhagavaana kahaan se aaye

In a mind which has a large ego, how can God enter?

Ghara me geheraa andheraa hai mehmaana kahaan se aaye

In a home with great darkness, how can guests enter?

Raama naama ki jyotii koii jalaake dekha le Aa jaate hain Raam koii bulaake dekha le Light the lamp that is Ram's name, Try calling to Him, He comes.

Aa jaate hain Raama koii hai bulaanevaalaa Bika jaate hain Raama koii mola chukaanevaalaa Raama naama ke motii koii churaake dekh le Aa jaate hain Raama koii bulaake dekha le When someone calls, Ram comes
When someone is ready to pay, he can be purchased.
Steal the pearl that is Ram's name,

Steal the pearl that is Ram's name, Try calling to Him, he comes.

Jaya Jaya Prabhu Giridhaari

Jaya jaya Prabhu Giridhaari natavara nandalaalaa, Natavara nandalaala, he Giridhara gopaalaa, Giridhara gopaalaa, he Giridhara gopaalaa, he Giridhara gopaalaa. O Lord who lifted Govardhan mountain, Principal dancer, O beloved of Nanda, O Lord Giridhari, the cowherd.

Bholaa Bhandaarii Baabaa

Bholaa Bhandaarii Baabaa, Shiva Shiva Shiva Saaii Baabaa, Anaatha rakshaka, diina dayaalaa, patita paavana Saaii Baabaa, Yogeshvara Saaii muraarii, yogeshvara he tripuraarii, Nityaanandaa, Brahmaanandaa, Premaanandaa Saaii 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.

Chitta Choraa Yashodaa Ke Baala

Chitta choraa Yashodaa ke baala, Navaniita chora Gopaala Gopaala, Gopaala, Govardhanadhara 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 recieved 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 occean 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 Bhagavaaana, Prema Saaii Bhagavaaana. 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, Gurujii nahiin bhuuluun tamane, Jiivana aadhaara dinbandhuu, Gurujii nahiin bhuuluun tamane.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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...

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...

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...

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...

Bhakți Karata Chhute

Bhakti karata chhute maaro praana prabhujii, evuu maanguu re

Rahe janama janama taaro saatha prabhujii, 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.

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

Maari aasha niraashaa karaso nahiin, Maaraa avaguna hayama dharas<mark>o na</mark>hiin Rahe anta samaya taru dhyaana prabhuji, evuu maanguu re Bhakti karata chhute... 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.

Mara taapa ne paapa samaavi lejo Tara baalakane daasa banaavi lejo Dejo aavine darashana daana prabhuji, evuu maanguu re 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.

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

May I leave this world chanting your name, Oh Lord this I beseech.

Rahe janama janama taaro saatha prabhujii, evuu maanguu re

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 koti janma paapam tiiru Guruvaayuurappa namaskaaram sheyindrom

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

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.

*ChandhanaKaapookaalatriThailamPoosikondunirkum

*Nandagopaalane namaskaaram sheyindrom. Kovil munnai ... Oh the son of Nadagopa, we worship you with the perfumed oil and cover your body with sandal paste.

*Kanna un paadhathil namaskaaram sheyindrom.

Kovil munnai ...

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

Kudam kuda maaga paalai abhishekam sheyum velai Govindhane unnai namaskaaram sheyindrom. Kovil munnai ... Govinda we worship you as we do the palabishekam (bathe the idol with milk).

Kondrai mayil piiliminna manjal pattu kattikondum Kulal uudhum Krishnaa namaskaaram sheyindrom. Kovil munnai ... Krishna, we worship you who wears peacock feathers on your head, wearing a yellow silk dothi, and playing the flute.

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

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

Divya Naaman Sholli Kondu Shiirveli Shutrivandhu *Shriidhara unkku namaskaaram sheyindrom. Kovil munnai ... We worship you as you come around the temple on a decorated elephant.

Thiiravinai thiirthavaiththu koruvaram aliththidum Naaraayana, You are one who removes all the curses and gives all the blessings.

Naaraayana unnai namaskaaram 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, wantders 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 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 Vitthala

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

Victory to Lord: Govinda; Krishna; Gopala; Panduranga and Vitthala (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, Krishna, Krishna, Krishna Jaya, 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 tanaya muuruti Sharanu muushika vaahana

Sharanu sharanu (3x)

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

Sharanu sharanu (3x)

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

Sharanu sharanu (3x)

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

Sharanu sharanu (3x)

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.

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.

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.

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.

Viira Maaruti

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

Darashana do Ghanashyaama naatha, Morii ankhiyaan pyaasii re. Mana mandira kii jyoti jagaado, ghata ghata Baasii re.

Mandira mandira muurata terii, Phira bhii naa dikhe suurata terii. Yuga biite naa aaii milana kii puuranamaasii re. Darashana do Ghanashyaama...

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

Paanii pii kara pyaasa bujhaauun,
Nainon ko kaise samajhaauun?
Aankha michauli chhodo aba mana ke baasii re.
Darashana do Ghanashyaama...

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

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

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

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

Laaja naa luta jaaye prabhu terii, Naatha karo na dayaa mein derii. Tiina loka chhoda kara aao, Gangaa nivaasii re. Darashana do Ghanashyaama.... O Lord Krishna, show Yourself to me, For my eyes thirst for You! Light the temple of my heart, Omnipresent one.

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.

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

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!

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.

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.

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.

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.

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

Govindaa Gopaalaa

Govindaa Gopaalaa Naaraayana Hari
Naaraayana Hari, Naaraayana Hari,
Naaraayana Hari
Govindaa Gopaalaa Naaraayana Hari
Jagadoddhaaraa Naaraayana Hari
Bhaktoddhaaraa Naaraayana Hari
Parthipuriishwara Naaraayana Hari
Naaraayana Hari Naaraayana Hari Naaraayana 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... Lord Guruvayuurappa, we would like to get a vision of you, adorned with garlands made of Chetti, Mandaram, Tulasi, and Pichaka flowers.

Maayil piilii chuudikondum manja thukil chuttikondum

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

Manikkuzhaluutikondum kaanikaanenam Chettimandaram...

Vakacharthu kazhiyumbol vaasana puuvaaniyumbol Gopiikamar kothikkunnoruudal kaanenam Chetti mandaaram...

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

Aagatiyaa maadiyante ashruviinukuthirnnoru Avalpothikaikkolluvan kaanikanenam Chetti mandaaram... 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 Oh Lord, please open the door and see, this vault of flesh has all the treasures of my devotion.

Pite duudha dole mituunii, jaata maanjaraachii Manii choratyaachyaa kaa re bhitii chaandanyaanchii Saraavalyaa haataanaahii kaanpa kaa sutaavaa 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?

Ujedaata hote punya, andhaaraata paapa Jyaache tyaache haatii aahe kartavyaache maapa Dushta durjanaanchii kaisii ghate loka saave 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?

Svaartha januu bhintiivarachaa aarasaa bilorii Aapuliicha pratimaa hote, aapuliicha vairii Ghadoghadii aparaadhyaamchaa tola saavaraavaa 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.

Shrii Hanumaana Chaaliisaa

Shriiguru charana saroja raja,
Nija manu mukuru sudhaari
Baranau raghubara bimala jasu,
Jo daayaku phala chaari.
Buddhihiina tanu jaanake,
sumiraun pavana kumaara
Bala buddhi bidyaa dehu mohiin,
Harahu kalesa bikaara.

Having cleansed the mirror of my mind with the dust of the lotus feet of Sri Gurudev, I proceed to describe the untarnished 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; Ggrant me strength, intelligence and true knowledge, And remove all my afflictions and blemishes.

Jaya Hanumaana gyaana guna saagara Jaya kapiisa tihun loka ujaagara Raama duuta atulita bala dhaamaa Anjani putra Pavan-suta naamaa

Mahaabiira bikrama bajrangii Kumati nivaara sumati ke sangii Kanchana barana biraaja subesaa Kaanana kundala kunchita kesaa

Haatha bajra au dhvajaa biraaje Kaandhe muunjha janeuu saaje Shankara suvana kesariinandana Teja prataapa mahaa jaga bandana

Bidyaavaana gunii ati chaatura Raama kaaja karibe ko aatura Prabhu charitra sunibe ko rasiyaa Raama Lakhanda Siitaa mana basiyaa

Sushma ruupa dhari siyahin dikhaavaa Bikata ruupa dhari Lanka jaraavaa Bhiima ruupa dhari asura samhaare Raamachandra ke kaaja sanvaare

Laaya sajiivana lakhana jiyaaye Shriiraghubiira harashi ura laaye Raghupati kiinhii bahuta badhaaii Tuma mama priya bharatahi sama bhaaii 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

Yama kubera digpaala jahaan te Kabi kobida kahi sake kahaan te Tuma upakaara sugriivahin kiinhaa Raama milaaya raaja pada diinhaa

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

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

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

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

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

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

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.

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.

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.

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.

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!

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.

Rama is the Lord of all who do yoga,
And all your actions are dedicated to Him.
All desires conceineved in one's mind
Are granted by your grace.

Chaaron yuga parataapa tumhaaraa Hai parisiddha jagata ujiyaaraa Saadhu santa ke tuma rakhavaare Asura nikandana Raama dulhaare

Ashta siddhi nau nidhi ke daataa Asa bara diina Jaanakii maataa Raama rasaayana tumhre paasaa Sadaa raho Raghupati ke daasaa

Tumhre bhajana Raama ko pavai Janama janama ke dukha bisraavai Anta kaala raghubara pura jaaii Jahaan janma hari-bhakta kahaaii

Aura devataa chitta na dharaii Hanumata soii sarba sukha karaii Sankata kate mite saba piiraa Jo sumirai Hanumata balbiiraa

Jaya Jaya Jaya Hanumaana gosaayiin Kripaa karahu guru deva ki naaiin Jo sata baara paattha kara koii Chhuutahi bandi mahaa sukha hoii

Jo yaha padhe Hanumaana Chaliisaa Hoi siddhi saakhii gauriisaa Tulasiidaasa sadaa hari cheraa Kiijai naatha hridaya mahan deraa

Doha:

Pavana tanaya sankata harana, Mangala muurati ruupa Raama Lakhanda Siitaa sahita, Hridaya basahu sura bhuupa 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 properities 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. Tulasidasa, 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.

Mantra Pushpam

Sanskrit

Om

Yo'paam pushpam veda

Pushpavaan prajaavaan pashumaan bhavati

Chandramaa vaa apaam pushpam

Pushpavaan prajaavaan pashumaan bhavati

Ya evam veda,

Yo'paamaayatanam veda Aayatanavaan bhavati

Agnirvaa apaamaayatanam

Aayatanavaan bhavati

Yogneraayatanam veda Aayatanavaan bhavati Aapovaa agneraayatanam Aayatanavaan bhavati

Ya evam veda

Yo'paamaayatanam veda Aayatanavaan bhavati

Vaayurvaa apaamaayatanam

Aayatanavaan bhavati Yo vaayoraayatanam veda Aayatanavaan bhavati Aapo vai vaayoraayatanam Aayatanavaan bhavati

Ya evam veda

Yo'paamaayatan<mark>am v</mark>eda Aayatanavaan bhavati

Asau vai tapannapaamaayatanam

Aayatanavaan bhavati

Yo'mushyatapata aayatanam veda

Aayatanavaan bhavati

Aapo vaa amushyatapata aayatanam

Aayatanavaan bhavati

Ya evam veda

Yo'paamaayatanam veda Aayatanavaan bhavati

Chandramaa vaa apaamaayatanam

Aayatanavaan bhavati

Yashchandramasa aayatanam veda

Aayatanavaan bhavati

Aapo vai chandramasa aayatanam

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.

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.

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.

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.

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.

Ya evam veda Yo'paamaayatanam veda Aayatanavaan bhavati

Nakshatraani vaa apaamaayatanam Aayatanavaan bhavati Yo nakshatraanaamaayatanam veda Aayatanavaan bhavati Aapo vai nakshtraandaamaayatanam Aayatanavaan bhavati Ya evam veda Yo'paamaayatanam veda Aayatanavaan bhavati

Parjanyo vaa apaamaayatanam Aayatanavaan bhavati Yah parjanyasyaayatanam veda Aayatanavaan bhavati Aapo vai parjanyasyaayatanam Aayatanavaan bhavati Ya evam veda Yo'paamaayatanam veda Aayatanavaan bhavati

Samvatsaro vaa apaamaayatanam Aayatanavaan bhavati Yah samvatsarasyaayatanam veda Aayatanavaan bhavati Aapo vai samvatsarasyaayatanam Aayatanavaan bhavati Ya evam veda Yo'psu naavan pratishtitaam veda Pratyeva tishtati And he who understands this, He who knows the source of water, Becomes established in himself.

Stars are the source of water.

He who knows this becomes established in himself.

He who knows the source of the stars

Becomes established in himself.

And water is the source of the stars.

He who knows this becomes established in himself.

And he who understands this,

He who knows the source of water,

Becomes established in himself.

Clouds are the source of water.

He who knows this becomes established in himself.

He who knows the source of coulds

Becomes established in himself.

And water is the source of clouds.

He who knows this becomes established in himself.

And he who understands this,

He who knows the source of water,

Becomes established in himself.

The rainy season is the source of water.

He who knows this becomes established in himself.

He who knows the source of the rain

Becomes established in himself.

And water is the source of rain.

He who knows this becomes established in himself.

And he who understands this

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 progency, 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.

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

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

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.

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.

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.

Glory to you, O Lord Ganesha!

Born of Parvati, daughter of the Himalayas, and great Lord Shiva.

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.

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

Durga Aaratii

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 Mahi- shasura, Your eyes are dark with rage, On killing of Dhoom- ralochana,

Say victory to mother Gauri.

Lakshmii Aaratii

Om jaya Lakshmii Maataa, Maiyyaa jaya Lakshmii Maataa, Tumako nishadina sevata, Hara Vishnu Daataa. Om jaya Lakshmii Maataa

Glory to you, O Mother, glory to you, mother Lakshmi; Shiva, Vishnu, and Brahma meditate on you everyday and night.

Umaa ramaa brahmaani, Tuma hii jaga Maataa, Suurya chandrama dhyaavata, Naarada Rishii gaataa. Om jaya Lakshmii Maataa 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.

Durgaa ruupa niranjani, Sukha sampati Daataa, Jo koii tuma ko dhyaavata, Riddhi siddhi dhana paataa. As Lakshmi, you grant both happiness and prosperity He who centres his attention on you becomes a recipient of prosperity and accomplishment.

Om jaya Lakshmii Maataa

Tum paataala nivaasini, Tuma hii shubha Daataa, Karama prabhaava prakaashini, Bhava nidhi kii traataa. 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.

Om jaya Lakshmii Maataa

Jisa ghara tuma rahatii ho, Saba sadaguna aataa, Saba sambhava ho jaataa, Mana nahiin ghabraata. Om jaya Lakshmii Maataa All the virtues collect themselves where you have your dwelling; Even the impossible becomes possible, and the mind is at peace.

Tuma bina yagya na hove, Vastra na ho paataa, Khaana paana kaa vaibhava, Saba tumase aataa. Om jaya Lakshmii Maataa No sacrifice can be performed without you, and no one can obtain any garment; it is from you that one obtains one's sustenance.

Shubhaguna mandira sundara, Shiirodadhii jaataa, Ratna chaturdasha tuma bina, Koii nahiin paataa. Om jaya Lakshmii Maataa

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.

Mahaalakshmii jii ki aaratii, Jo koii nara gaataa, Ura aananda samaataa, Paapa utara jaataa. Om jaya Lakshmii Maataa Whosoever hymns this prayer to Lakshmi is purged of his sins and experiences the ecstasy of joy.

Saraswati Aaratii

Jaya Saraswatii Maata, Maiyya jaya Saraswatii maata Sadaguna vaibhava shaalini, Tribhuvana vikhyaataa. Om jaya Saraswatii 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 Saraswatii 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 Saraswatii 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 sanghaara kiyaa. Om jaya Saraswatii 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 Saraswatii Maataa. O bestower of learning and skill, illumine the world with light of knowledge and dispel the darkness of ignorance and infatuation.

Dhuupa diipa phalamevaa, Maa sviikaara karo, Gyaana chakshu de Maataa, Jaga nistaara karo. Om jaya Saraswatii 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 Saraswatii ki aarati jo koii jana Gaave, Hitakaari sukhakaari, Gyaana bhakti pave. Om jaya Saraswatii 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 Aaratii

Aaratii kijai Hanumaana lalaa kii, Dushtadalana Raghunaatha kalaa kii Jaake bala se Girivara kaanpai, Roga-dosha jaake nikata na jhaanpai

Anjani putra mahaa baladaaii, Santana ke prabhu sadaa sahaaii De biiraa Raghunaaatha patthaaye, Lankaa jaari Siita sudhi laaye

Lankaa so kota samudra sii khaaii, Jaata pavanasuta baara na laaii. Lankaa jaari asura samhaare, Siyaaraamajii ke kaaja sanvaare.

Lakshmana muurchhita pade sakaare Aani sajiivana praana ubaare. Paitthi pataala tori jama-kaare, Ahiraavana kii bhujaa ukhaare.

Baayon bhujaa asura dala mare, Dahine bhujaa santajana haare. Sura nara muni aaratii utaare, Jaya jaya jaya Hanumaana uchaare.

Kanchana thaara kapuura lau chhaaii, Aaratii karata Anjanaa maaii. Jo Hanumaanajii kii aaratii gaavai Basi Baikunttha paramapada paavai. 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)

Om jaya Jagadiisha Hare, Swaamii jaya Jagadiisha Hare Bhakta janon ke sankata, kshana mein duura kare Om jaya Jagadiisha Hare Oh Lord of the whole Universe The sorrows of Your devotees, You remove instantly

Jo dhyaave phala pave, dukha binashe mana kaa Sukha sampati ghara 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

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

Tuma karunaa ke saagara, Tuma paalana kartaa Main muurakh khalakaamii, 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

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?

Diina bandhu dukha hartaa, thaakura tuma mere Karunaa hastha badhaao, 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

Vishaya vikaara mitaao, paapa haro Devaa Shraddhaa bhakti badhaao, 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

Om jaya Jagadiisha Hare, Swaamii jaya Jagadiisha Hare Bhakta janon ke sankata, kshan mein duura kare Om jaya Jagadiisha Hare Oh Lord of the whole Universe The sorrows of Your devotees you remove instantly

[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 niramayaah 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

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.