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• Shree Radhe •

श्रद्धा सुमन
Petals of Devotion

•

Hindi Bhajans
with
Roman and English Translation

•

Param Pujya Shri Sant Maa Brajdeviji

◆ ii ◆

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ब्रज.....जन जन को अपनी स्नेहिल छाँव में लेने को समर्पित.....**आँचल**

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Pujya Shri Sant Maa Brajdeviji

(M.A.L.T.)

In a world shadowed by misery and sorrow, there appears on the horizon the hallowed, radiant face of "Her Supreme Holiness Pujya Shri Sant Maa Brajdeviji" to spread peace and happiness upon this earth. To awaken a slumbering soul, to turn his face away from this material world towards the divine image of Lord Radha-Krishna, and to plant the seed of divine love in his heart is no easy task - yet that is exactly what Pujya Mataji has been doing. Ever since she donned the saffron robes of a saint, sacrificing all material pleasures, casting aside marriage and vowed to spread the gospel of Shri Radha-Krishna bhakti throughout the world and there has been no looking back. Beginning from her home in the Holy land of Vrindavan, She has travelled widely throughout India to spread her message. Her Prem-Bhakti has even spread across the world- England, America, Africa, Hong Kong etc. Wherever she sets her lotus feet, a garden of love in the form of a 'Radha Kripa Mandal' springs up. This Mandal serves as a Beacon light in guiding, inspiring and assisting devotees to travel progressively upon the path of Prem-Bhakti and in attaining his final goal Everlasting Supreme Happiness.

Pujya Mataji combines within herself supreme knowledge and divine love. Her philosophical discourses blend ancient

thought with modern reasoning in a systematic way, enlightening the young and the old alike. The devotee finds an answer to every query that springs in his mind. To the layman, Pujya Mataji offers a simple and easy path to transcendental Bliss. When Pujya Mataji sings Bhajans, a river of nectar flows, rhyme and rhythm create a great ocean of love wherein the devotee dives deeper and deeper, never to rise out of it again. 'Radha Kripa International' established and founded by Pujya Mataji abounds in her grace and catering to the mental, moral and spiritual needs of every truth seeking individual. Trusts have also been setup in Bombay, Vrindavan and Nagpur to assist the organisation in all its multifarious activities. These trusts provide - Medical and Educational assistance, to the poor and downtrodden and extent help to handicapped. They also organise various programmes that promote fellowship, understanding and peace. Inspirational magazines, as well as video and audio cassettes are released from time to time. 'Mini Mandals' or 'Ladla Mandals' as they are called are managed by youngsters. They have satsangs once every month.

Pujya Mataji has offered us the Divine cup! come one and all and let us drink from it, and drown ourselves into the ocean of love, and extacy surrendering our minds and hearts, at the lotus feet of Lord!

A Few Words

It is only through the grace of a Guru that one can achieve Shri Krishna. Without Guru's grace, it is not possible to unite with our Lord. In reality the presence and guidance of a Guru is most necessary in the life of an aspirant/seeker/devotee. It is only through a Guru's grace that one can advance towards his ultimate goal in life and aspire to attain the Beloved Lord from whom we've been separated for over countless lives. Thus we can get absorbed in that eternal bliss which is not possible to obtain without the grace of a Sadguru.

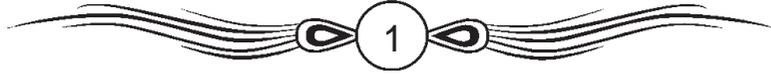
Shireena Purohit
(U.K.)

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गुरु मेरे हैं कल्याण निधान
 अपनी चरण शरण में लेकर, दियौ प्रेम कौ दान ।।
 भव बन्धन ते मोहि छुड़ायौ, देकर सांचौ ज्ञान ।।
 सब साधन कौ सार बतायौ, प्रिया लाल कौ ध्यान ।।
 ऐसे गुरु को पाकर सजनी, कर ले निज कल्याण ।।
 कह ब्रजदेवी गुरु किरपा ते, मिलि हैं श्याम सुजान ।।

guru mere hain kalyāṇa nidhāna
 apnī caraṇa • araṇa main lekara, diyo prema ko dāna
 bhāva bandhana te mohi chu • āyo dekara sāñcho gyāna
 saba sādhana ko sāra batāyo, priyā lāla ko dhyāna
 ese guru ko pākara sajanī, kara le nija kalyāna
 kaha brajadevī guru kirpā te, mili hain • yāma sujāna

Guru Maa Brajdeviji (the poet) of this hymn expresses her sentiments towards the grace of her Spiritual Master.

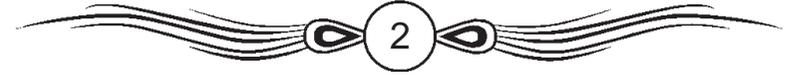
My Sadguru is the repository of good fortune.

My Holy Master, a store-house of compassion, accepted me and took me into His shelter. By residing at His Lotus feet I obtained the divine gift the Love of my Lord.

Only by his merciful grace I realised the goal of my life. My guru imparted true wisdom by which I was able to sever ties from the bondage this materialistic world.

My Guru explained to me the essence of all the scriptures by which God can be realised and also taught me, how to meditate upon His form.

It is only through the grace of a Guru that one can attain the goal of his life.



जो गुरु कृपा करें रे मन,
 तो मैं भी गुण गाऊँ राधा वर के ।।
 गुरु की पदरज शीश चढ़ाऊँ,
 चरणों में जनम के विकार मिटाऊँ,
 चरणों में अर्पित हो जाऊँ,
 जो सिर हाथ धरें, रे मन ।। जो गुरु.....
 गुरु ब्रह्मा, गुरु विष्णु कहावे,
 कण कण गुरु को शीश नवावे,
 गुरु बिनु नर तन अधम कहावे,
 पल में पार करें, रे मन ।। जो गुरु.....
 उसने गुरु को शीश नवाया,
 जिसने ये ब्रह्माण्ड रचाया,
 गुरु के भेद समझ नहीं पाया,
 वेद पुरान भरे, रे मन ।। जो गुरु.....
 निर्मल मन दो, पावन तन दो ।
 दास समझ निशदिन दर्शन दो ।
 मुझको श्याम नाम का धन दो ।
 भँवर से अधम तरे, रे मन ।। जो गुरु.....

jo guru k•pā karain re mana
to main bhī guña gāūn rādhā vara ke
guru kī padaraja •ī•a ca•hāūn
charṇon main arpita ho jāūn
jo sira hātha dharain, re mana | | jo guru...

guru brahmā, guru vi•ṇu kahāve
kaṇa kaṇa guru ko •ī•a navāve
guru binu nara tana adhama kahāve
pala main pāra karain, re mana | | jo guru...

usane guru ko •ī•a navāyā
jisane ye brahmāṇ•a racāyā
guru ke bheda samajha nahīn pāyā
veda purāna bhare, re mana | | jo guru...

nirmala mana do, pāvana tana do
dāsa samajha ni•dina dar•ana do
mujhko •yāma nāma kā dhana do
bhanvara se adhama tare, re mana | | jo guru...

Only the Guru's grace and blessings can help his disciple to sing the praises of the Lord. Here in this song, a disciple earnestly prays to his Sadguru to shower His grace on him so that he may be able to sing the praises of his Lord.

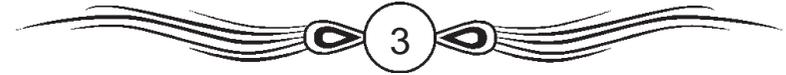
The disciple says I shall smear my head with the holy dust of my Guru's feet, thus wiping out so many sins that plague my mind. I will surrender my self at the Lotus Feet of my Sadguru and definately we will rest His holy hand upon my head.

Guru is also termed as Brahma (creator) and Vishnu (sustainer) just as the creator creates so also our Guru plants the seed of Love into our hearts. As the sustainer our Guru protects the sipling, plucks out all the weeds

that grow into our hearts (negativity). All beings in this universe bow down their heads in obseience to their Guru. Without the Guru who could clean us of all our sins and imperfections. We could have been incomplete. The Sadguru alone helps us to cross this ocean of sorrow in a giffy.

The Lord also bows to His Guru. He also needs a Guru when He incarnates. No one has ever been able to understand the spiritual secret of a Guru.

Though our scriptures are full of explanations. The disciple prays to his Guru to bless him with a pure body and a clean mind coupled with the wealth Your Divine Name. I am Your servant. I have surrendered to You. Do Bless me with Your Darshan and help me cross this ocean of mundane existence.



मोहे लागी लगन गुरु चरणन की
चरण बिना मोहे कछु नहीं भावे, जग माया सब सपनन की । ।
भव सागर सब सूख गयो है फिकर नहीं मोहे तरनन की । ।
मीरा के प्रभु गिरधर नागर, आस लगी मोहे दर्शन की । ।

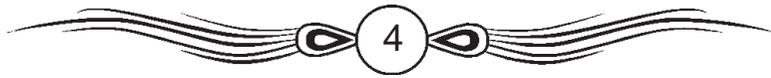
mohe lāgī lagana guru caraṇana kī
caraṇa binā mohe kachu nahīn bhāve
jaga māyā saba sapanana kī
bhava sāgara saba sūkha gayo hai
fikara nahīn mohe taranana kī
mīrā ke prabhu giradhara nāgara
āsa lagī mohe dar•ana kī

Mirabai whilst expressing Love for her Sadguru says "I have fallen in Love with the Lotus Feet of my dear Sadguru.

I am not attracted by the illusion of this material world, all my desires, my dreams, my attachments, my vasanas are exhausted. I am only meditating on my Guru's Lotus feet. (Lotus because as the Lotus says aloof from the muddy water it grows into, similarly a Guru is like an ordinary human, but stays aloof, has no attachments does not stain himself with the vices e.g. greed, anger etc.) He guides, inspires and takes us all towards our ultimate goal. He has no selfish desire attached while doing so."

Mirabai is no longer afraid of the sorrows & sufferings inflicted on her, all have vanished, have dried up.

I have attained everlasting joy and happiness. My Sadguru's Lotus Feet are my pillar of strength. I only am thirsty for a glimpse of my Guru.



मेरे गुरुवर कृपा की खान, देते हैं वे भक्ति का दान ।।
जो कोई चरण शरण में आवे, उसका करते ये कल्याण ।।
सांचो पंथ बतावे जन को, हरि गुण कीर्तन सुमिरन ध्यान ।।
सब तजि राधे राधे ध्यावें, दुर जावै वापै श्याम सुजान ।।
इनकी आज्ञा जो कोई माने, पा जावै वो रस की खान ।।
ब्रजदेवी इन हरि गुरुवर के, चरन कमल मम जीवन प्रान ।।

mere guruvara k•pā kī khāna
dete hain ve bhakti kā dāna
jo koī caraṇa •araṇa main āve
uskā karte ye kalyāna
sāñco pantha batāve jana ko
hari guṇa kīrtana sumirana dhyāna
saba taji rādhe rādhe dhyāven
•hura jāve vāpe •yāma sujāna
inkī ājñā jo koī māne
pā jāve vo rasa kī khāna
brajadevī ina hari guruvara ke
carana kamala mama jīvana prāna

Guru Maa Brajdeviji (The poet of this hymn) realizes the magnanimity of her Guru's grace and divinity and expresses her feelings by declaring "My sadguru is a storehouse of Love and grace and blesses the devotee with the pure love of God. My master is the repository of grace, storehouse of compassion and the abode of mercy.

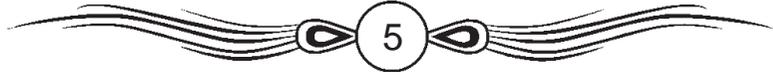
When an aspirant approaches the shelter of a Guru with a pure & guileless heart, the guru shows him the true path of devotion towards God. He teaches him how to recite the glory of the Lord? How to sing devotional hymns? How to chant His name & how to meditate upon the glorious form?

My master preaches that in this age of 'Kālī', the name of the Lord is the only resort for a devotee seeking to achieve God.

Thus, the chanting of 'Rādhe - Rādhe' is of utmost important. Whosoever recites the divine name of 'Rādhā', Shrī K••ṇa becomes most delighted & pleased with that devotee.

If the guru's command is obeyed whole - heartedly, one can easily & speedily attain the supreme Lord.

Mā sings the praises of such a merciful Guru, who is none other than the Lord Himself in human form, & says that the Lotus feet of the spiritual Master is the disciple's sanctuary & reservoir of strength."



संत परम हितकारी जगत मांही, संत परम हितकारी ॥
 प्रभु पद प्रगट करावत प्रीति, भ्रम मिटावत भारी ॥
 दीनानाथ दयाल सकल गुन, हरी सम सब दुख हारी ॥
 जगत मांही.....

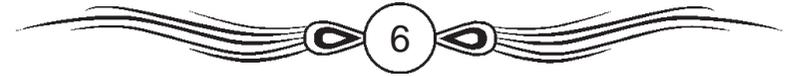
त्रिगुणातीत फिरत तनु त्यागी, रीत जगत से न्यारी ॥
 ब्रह्मानंद संतन की सौबत, मिलत है कृष्ण मुरारी ॥
 जगत मांही.....

santa parama hitkāri jagata mānhin
 santa parama hitakāri
 prabhu pada pragaṅa karāvata prīti
 bharama miṅāvata bhārī
 dīnānātha dayāla sakala guna
 harī sama saba dukha hārī
 jagata manhī...
 triguṅātīta phirata tanu tyāgī
 rīta jagata se nyārī
 brahmānanda santana kī sobata
 milata hai k••ṅa murārī
 jagata mānhī...

The spiritual world stands firmly on the pillars erected by the Great Saints of this world! A saint is the foremost well - wisher; of mankind. He has a heart of gold which is full of karunā and mercy! Butter melts when it is put on fire but the saints heart melts upon seeing the misery and sorrows of others. In this beautiful Bhajan Saint Brahmānand, enlightens us as to the great virtues of a saint.

He instills the seed of Divine Love in our hearts - dispels all wrong thoughts and suspicious from our minds; His kindness wipes out all our sorrows and miseries -

He is living God on Earth! The saint is beyond the 3 Gunas, - He moves about not caring for physical comfort, sacrificing everything for the sake of Mankind, and it is the saint who brings together Man and God - giving to Man the highest in spiritual wealth! i.e. the Darshan of Lord K••ṅa!



दोहा : श्री ब्रजवल्लभलाल को हृदय निकुंज बसाय ॥
 छिन छिन उनहिं निहारिये, उर आनन्द न समाय ॥
 इक पल जो ना लखि परै, प्राण कंठ लौं आय ॥
 नैनन नीर बहाइये, पल पल अति अकुलाय ॥

पद : कहो ब्रजवल्लभ, रटो ब्रजवल्लभ, जपो ब्रजवल्लभ नाम रे ॥
 जो कोई बोले श्री ब्रजवल्लभ, वो तो मेरो प्रान रे ॥
 राधा वल्लभ जी मधुसूदन, कर मन निशिदिन ध्यान रे ॥
 गोपीजन वल्लभ श्री नन्दनन्दन, कर अम त रस पान रे ॥

गौर श्याम दोऊ युगल नवलवर, दिव्य प्रेम रसखान रे ।।
 ब्रजजन जीवन राधिका रमन, रसिकन जीवन प्रान रे ।।
 ब्रजदेवी के श्री ब्रजवल्लभ, इनको ही अपना जान रे ।।
 इनको ही अपना जान मन मेरे, इनको ही अपना मान रे ।।

dohā

•rī brajavallabhalāla ko h•daya nikuñja basāya
 china china unahin nihāriye, ura ānanda na samāya
 eka pala jo nā lakhi parain, prāṇa kaṇṭha laun āya
 nainana nīra bahāiye, pala pala ati akulāya

pada

kaho brajavallabha, ra~o brajavallabha
 japo brajavallabha nāma re
 jo koī bole •rī brajavallabha, vo to mero prāna re
 rādhā vallabha jī madhusūdana
 kara mana ni•idina dhyāna re
 gopijana vallabha •rī nandanandana
 kara am•t rasa pāna re
 gaura •yāma doū yugala navalavara
 divya prema rasakhāna re
 brajajana jīvana rādhikā ramana
 rasikana jīvana prāna re
 brajadevī ke •rī brajavallabha
 inako hī apanā jāna re
 inako hī apanā jāna mana mere
 inako hī apanā māna re

Guru Maa Brajdeviji (the poet) in this hynm lays emphasis on the recitation of the divine name of the Lord.

Sing, recite and chant the divine name of the Lord. Whosoever utters the name of Shri Brajvallabh, they are most dear to me.

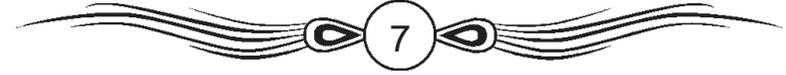
Oh mind, meditate night & day upon the one who is the beloved of Shri Radha, & the slayer of the demon Madhu.

Drown yourself in the nectar of joy that is derived from singing the praises of the son of Nandbaba and the delighter of all the milkmaids of Vrindavan.

The divine couple Shri Radha K••ṇa are the abode of supreme eternal resplendent joy.

They are the sole purpose of existence for the Rasik saints & residents of Braj.

Brajdeviji says O mind, in this world, only the Lord is truly Yours therefore believe only in Him, serve only Him, love only Him. Strive to realize and attain Him. In doing so, the ultimate goal of this life will be achieved.



यमुना कुंज बिहारी, वन्दावन संचारी, ।
 गोवर्द्धन गिरिधारी, गोपाल कृष्ण मुरारी । ।
 यशुदा अजिर बिहारी, मुनिजन मानस हारी, ।
 मोर मुकुट सिरधारी, माधव मदन मुरारी । ।
 राधा हृदय बिहारी, पीत वसन उरधारी, ।
 अधर मुरलिका धारी, वन्दे रास बिहारी । ।
 ब्रजवल्लभी पटहारी आश्रित जन भयहारी, ।
 गोपीजन मनहारी, नवनीत चोर बिहारी । ।
 कालिय मर्दन कारी, पूतना प्रानन हारी, ।
 माधवमान बिदारी, नटनागर गिरधारी । ।

राधा वल्लभ श्याम नमो, गोपीजन वल्लभ श्याम नमो
 ब्रजवल्लभ घनश्याम नमो, ब्रजदेवी के प्रान नमो
 नमो नमो हरि नमो नमो, नमो नमो हरि नमो नमो

yamunā kuñja bihārī, v•ndavana sañcārī
 govardhana giridhārī, gopāla k••ṇa murārī
 yasudā ajira bihārī, munijana mānasa hārī
 mora mukuṅṇa siradhārī, mād̄hava madana murārī
 rādhā h•daya bihārī, pīta vasana uradhārī
 adhara muralikā dhārī, vande rāsa bihārī
 brajavallabhī paḥārī ā•rita jana bhayahārī
 gopījana manahārī, navanīta cora bihārī
 kāliya mardana kārī, pūtanā prānana hārī
 mād̄havamāna bidārī, naḥanāgara girdhārī

rādhā vallabha •yāma namo
 gopījana vallabha •yāma namo
 brajavallabha ghan•yāma namo
 brajadevī ke prāna namo
 namo namo hari namo namo
 namo namo hari namo namo

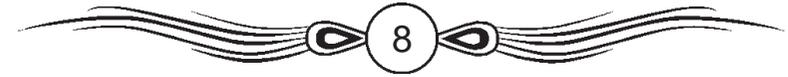
Guru Maa Brajdeviji (the poet of this hymn) sings the praises of Her Lord who is so glorious that He is worshiped with several names. Each name signifies a lila (sport). Here she describes a few. His form & divine sports. “ The One who roams along the banks of river Yamuna & in the groves of Shri Vrindavan is called Yamuna Kunj Bihari the One Who obtained the name Giridhar after lifting the Govardhan mountain; The controller of the senses; The all - attractive One; & the One who played childish sports in Mother Yashoda’s house, I praise you! You steal the hearts of Your loving worshippers;

You wear a peacock - feathered crown; You destroyed the demon who commit evil deeds & You also broke the pride of cupid.

You live in Shri Radharani’s heart; you are clad in beautiful yellow garments; & the sweet - sounding flute rests on your tender lips. I pray to you, O Lord of the raas -

The One Who robbed the clothes of the damsels of Braj; The One Who rids the fear of those dependant on Him; The One Who steals the buttermilk (in the form of the milkmaids minds); the One Who killed the kaliya serpent & liberated Putna; I praise your divine sports.

You are the beloved of Radhaji, all the damsels, milkmaids, cowherds & residents of Braj; you are the life - soul of Brajdeviji - and I bow down to You time and time again.”



मनमोहन बनवारी रे, राधे राधे गोविन्द ।।

आई शरण तिहारी रे, राधे राधे गोविन्द ।।

मोर मुकुट माथे तिलक विराजे, गल वैजन्ती माला साजे,
 कुण्डल की छबि न्यारी रे, राधे राधे गोविन्द ।।

कटि पट पीत मनोहर शोभे, छबि निरखि मेरो मन लोभे,
 चलत चाल मतवारी रे, राधे राधे गोविन्द ।।

नव जलधर सम श्याम कलेवर, अनुपम रूप नीलमणि सुन्दर,
 प्राण जीवन ब्रजनारी रे, राधे राधे गोविन्द ।।

मुनिजन मानस हंस मुरारी, संग सोहे वषभानु दुलारी,
 युगल लाल पर वारी रे, राधे राधे गोविन्द ।।

आवो आवो हे गिरधारी, दरश दिखावो कुंज बिहारी,
 ब्रजदेवी बलिहारी रे, राधे राधे गोविन्द ।।

manamohana banvārī re, rādhe rādhe govinda
 āi • araṇa tihārī re, rādhe rādhe govinda
 mora mukuṅga māthe tilaka virāje
 gala vaijayantī mālā sāje
 kuṅṅala kī chabi nyārī re, rādhe rādhe govinda
 kaṅṅi paṅṅa pīta manohara • obhe
 chabi nirakhi mero mana lobhe
 calata cāla matavārī re, rādhe rādhe govinda
 nava jaladhara sama • yāma kalevara
 anupama rūpa nīlamanī sundara
 prāṇa jīvana brajanārī re, rādhe rādhe govinda
 munijana mānasa haṅṅsa murārī
 saṅga sohe v • abhānu dulārī
 yugala lāla para vārī re, rādhe rādhe govinda
 āvo āvo he giradhārī, dara • a dikhāvo kuṅṅja biharī
 brajadevī balihārī re, rādhe rādhe govinda

Guru Maa Brajdeviji (the poet of this hymn), whilst meditating is drinking the nectar of the Divine Form of her beloved Lord, describes His enchanting & alluring appearance. “O beloved Lord, I have come into Your shelter & surrendered myself at your lotus feet.

On your head rests a peacock - feathered crown; on Your forehead is embossed a tilak mark; & in Your neck lies a beautiful garland. The sight of Your dazzling earrings is mesmerizing.

The yellow garments you are clad in enhances Your appearance, & Your charming walk captivates my heart. Your dark - hued appearance of a newly formed rain cloud so tender, suave & handsome. You are the life - soul of the gopīs of Braj.

You sport in the form of a swan in the ocean of the devotee’s heart. You are always found sporting around

the groves of Shri Vrindavan alongwith Your most Dearest companion Shri Radharani. The poet says please come & grant me the vision of Your Divine self and gratify these eyes once more.”



दोहा-धनि धनि ललितादिक सखी सेवा ही सों प्रीत ।।
 नित नव लाड लडाय कें, दोऊ मन लीनो जीत ।।
 प्रिया लाल नित रहत हैं, तिन ही के आधीन ।।
 तिन की हा हा खात हैं, है कै अति ही दीन ।।

पद-जय नन्दलाला, जय भानु लली, जय ललिता विशाखा नित्य अली ।।
 रंगदेवी, सुदेवी, तुंगविद्या, सखि चित्रा लागति अति ही भली ।।
 इन्दुलेखा, चम्पकलता सखी, राधा संग मिल जुल कुंज चली ।।
 मनमोहन मालिन जोगिनि बनि, मेरी भोली भाली लली छली ।।
 रस शेखर सखि संग हिलमिल के, रसधार बहावत कुंज गली ।।
 मेरी लाड़ लड़ैती अली भली, वारत ब्रजदेवी प्राण चली ।।

doha : dhani dhani lalitādika sakhī seva hī son prīta
 nita nava lā • a la • āya kain, doū mana līno jīta
 priyā lāla nita rahata hain, tina hī ke ādhīna
 tina kī hā hā khāta hain, hvai kai ati hī dīna

pada : jaya nandalālā, jaya bhānu lalī
 jaya lalitā vi • ākhā nitya alī |
 raṅgadevī, sudevī, tuṅgavidyā,
 sakhī citrā lāgati ati hī bhalī | |

indulekhā, campakalatā sakhī,
 rādhā saṅga mila jula kuñja calī
 manamohana mālina jogini bani,
 merī bholī bhālī lalī calī
 rasa • ekhara sakhi saṅga hila mila ke,
 rasadhāra bahāvata kuñja galī
 merī lā•a la•aitī alī bhālī,
 vārata brajadevī prāṇa calī

Doha : 1. Blessed are the eight adorable sakhis who serve the Lord Shri Krishna and Sri Radhaji in a variety of ways doing all sorts of service to please them.

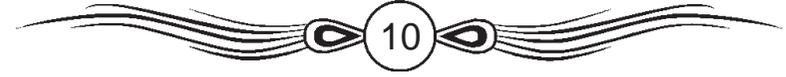
Doha : 2. The Lord is forever under the spell of their service, at their command always humble and in turn trying to please them all.

Pada : In this beautiful hymn Guru Maa Brajdeviji (the poet) sings the praises of the eight Sakhis giving spiritual felicitations to all of them.

The Darbar (kingdom) of Shri Radha Krishna comprises of Shri Radha Rani, Shri Krishna and eight beautiful adorable Sakhis who serve them in the best way they can gratuitously, with love, devotion, enthusiasm and joy. Their only motive being to comfort them, and make them happy. Chief of them is Lalitaji and Vishakhaji. The other six, i.e. Chitra, Champaklata, Tungdevi, Rangdevi, Sudevi and Indulekha; are no less adorable and Loveable.

Shri Radharani performs so many beautiful Lilas helped by these Sakhis. When Radha Rani is slern and does not allow Shri Krishna to enter the preancts of the castle, Lord Krishna with the help of the Sakhis sometimes takes the garb of a Jogin or a Malini (florist) to please Shri Radharani.

Performing various sports the couple with their eight Sakhis spread joy and happiness. Guru Maa feels blessed while she watches these various lilas of her beloved Lord Radha Krishna.



नन्द जू का लाला मेरा मदन गोपाला
 नाच रह्यो रे हरि कीर्तन में, नाच रह्यो रे वो तो मेरे मन में ।।
 रुमक झुमक पग पैजनिया बाजे, कुंडल चमके वाके कानन में ।।
 मोर मुकुट पीताम्बर सोहे, मुरली रे बाजे वाके हाथन में ।।
 मात यशोदा रोटी खिलावे, मन अटक्यौ है वाको माखन में ।।
 सब गोपियन को जूथ खड़ो है, मन अटक्यौ है वाको राधा में ।।
 भाँति भाँति के गीत सुनावे, मन अटक्यौ है वाको भजनों में ।।

nanda jū kā lālā merā madana gopālā
 nāca rahyo re hari kīrtana main
 nāca rahyo re vo to mere mana main
 rumaka jhumaka paga paijaniyā bāje
 kuṅ•ala camake vāke kānana main
 mora muku~a pītāmbara sohe
 muralī re bāje vāke hāthana main
 māta ya•odā ro~ī khilāvai
 mana a~akyo hai vāko mākhana main
 saba gopiyana ko jūtha kha•o hai
 mana a~akyo hai vāko rādhā main
 bhānti bhānti ke gīta sunāve
 mana a~akyo hai vāko bhajanon main

The mischievous son of Nandbaba is very loveable & adorable. He is dancing away in my heart & mind; especially during the devotional gatherings where His devotees sing His glories through melodious hymns of various kinds.

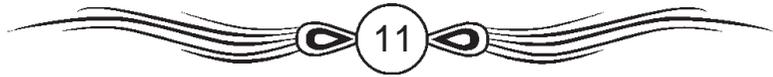
As He dances, the charming anklets on His feet make the beautiful tinkling sounds, & His dazzling earrings shine brightly.

The peacock-feathered crown rests majestically on His head & He looks very elegant in His yellow - clad attire. The enchanting melody flowing from the flute He is holding steals away my heart.

Mother Yashoda feeds Him chapattis but the playful little K••ṇa is only interested in eating His favourite - freshly churned butter.

He is stood amidst all the damsels & milkmaids of Braj, but His mind is constantly fixated upon His Beloved - His very own soul, Shri Radhaji.

Various types of songs, compositions & ragas are rendered to Him but He is content & happy only when listening to the hymns and hearing the bhajans sung from the lips of His dear devotees.



दोहा - सरस किशोरी राधिके, भोरी भानु दुलार ।।
 अब तो इतनी कीजिए, मैं निरखूँ नित्य विहार ।।
 हिय निकुंज में बसि गये, श्री ब्रजवल्लभलाल ।।
 मन भावन श्रीराधिका, मन भावन नन्दलाल ।।

जय राधे राधे, राधे राधे राधे राधे बोल,
 वन्दावन की गलियन डोल ।।
 गह्वरवन मेरे मन भायौ ।।
 जहाँ श्रीराधे रानी करत किलोल ।।
 बरसाने की लतन पतन में ।।
 पंछी बोले राधे राधे बोल ।।
 बरसानों है धाम रंगीलौ ।।
 श्रीराधारानी हैं अनमोल ।।
 राधा नाम बड़ौ ही मीठौ ।।
 मुख में देय मिसरी सी घोल ।।

doha : sarasa ki•orī rādhike, bhorī bhānu dulāra
 aba to itnī kījiye, main nirakhūn nitya vihāra
 hiya nikuñja main basi gaye, •rī brajavallabhalāla
 manabhavana •rī rādhikā, manabhāvana nandalāla

jay rādhe rādhe, rādhe rādhe rādhe rādhe bol
 v•ndāvana kī galiyana dola
 gahvarvana mere mana bhāyo
 jahān •rī rādhe rānī karata kilola
 barasāne kī latana patana main
 pañchī bole rādhe rādhe bol
 barasānon hai dhāma raṅgilo
 •rī rādhārāni hain anmol
 rādhā nāma ba•o hī mīho
 mukha main deya misarī sī ghola

Doha : 1. A prayer to the innocent, generous Shri Radha ji, asking Her grace to have a glimpse of Her Beloved.

Doha : 2. On the decorated throne of my heart are seated the Divine couple. My Beloved Shri Brajvallabhaji and his consort Shri Radharani.

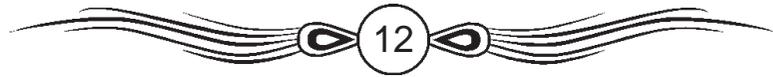
Bhajan : A devotee who has experienced the joy of chanting the Divine Name of Shri Radha Ji requests all of us to taste the some nector. He says, Dance to the tune of "Radhe-Radhe" (The Divine Name) joyously in the lanes of Shri Vrindavan.

Gehvarvan in Barsana (abode of Radhaji) where She enacts various divine sports with Her beloved has captivated my heart.

Barsana is so divine that even the trees, branches, leaves and also the birds sitting on them constantly recite the Divine Name.

The Holy Land of Shri Radhaji and Her Divine Name are so very auspicious that only by reciting it, you feel as though, you have tasted honey (nectar).

Shri Radhaji is Supreme grace and Bliss personified, unique in every way.



मैं तो राधे राधे गाऊँ श्याम तेरी गलियन में
मैं तो पग-पग शीश झुकाऊँ श्याम तेरी गलियन में

इन गलियन तूने वंशी बजाई ।
वंशी धुनि सुनि मैं चली आई ।
मैं तो सुधि बुधि सब बिसराऊँ ।
श्याम तेरी गलियन में ।।
इन गलियन तूने गोपी बुलाई ।

ब्रज गोपिन की लाज छुड़ाई ।
मैं तो गोपी बन के आऊँ ।
श्याम तेरी गलियन में ।।
इन गलियन तूने रास रचाई ।
तेरी लीला मन को भाई ।
मैं तो नाच नाच के गाऊँ ।
श्याम तेरी गलियन में ।।
इन गलियन तूने होरी मचाई ।
ब्रजदेवी तोपे बलि बलि जाई ।
मैं तो तेरे ही रंग रँग जाऊँ ।
श्याम तेरी गलियन में ।।

main to rādhe rādhe gāūn •yāma terī galiyana main
main to paga paga •īa jhukāūn •yāma terī galiyana main

ina galiyana tūne van•ī bajāi
van•ī dhuni suni main calī āi
main to sudhi budhi saba bisarāūn
•yāma terī galiyana main
ina galiyana tūne gopī bulāi
braja gopin kī lāja chu•āi
main to gopī bana ke āūn
•yāma terī galiyana main
ina galiyana tūne rāsa racāi
terī līlā mana ko bhāi
main to nāca nāca ke gāūn
•yāma terī galiyana main
ina galiyana tūne horī macāi
brajadevī tope bali bali jāi
main to tere hī raṅga raṅga jāūn
•yāma terī galiyana main

Guru Maa Brajdeviji (the poet) of this hymn who worships Shri Krishna as her beloved expresses her heart-felt wishes to Him.

May I forever wander in the alleys of Vrindavan singing four praises while bowing my head at your feet at every step.

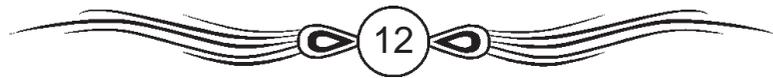
It was in these very alleys where you played Your sweet melodious flute. Hearing that melody I lost all sense of my being and came running in the groves of Braj.

It was in these very alleys where you called the Gopis and Your loving dalliances captured their hearts. They cast aside all restriction. I wish, I could come like them and surrender completely.

It was in these alleys you performed the Maharas. Your divine sports (lilas) have captivated my heart. I wish to experience that Ras (nectar) of Maharaas.

Please bestow that highest state of bliss upon me, where I may dance to ecstasy, while singing Your praises.

It was in these Braj alleys you played Holi (festival of colours). Where you squirted colours on all. Sakhi Brajdeviji also wishes to be imbued in the colour of her Beloved's Love.



दोहा : अलक लड़ैती लाड़ली, अलबेली सरकार ।।

कृपा करहुँ मम स्वामिनी, बिनवौ बारम्बार ।।

पद : मो पै कृपा करो श्री राधा

निशि दिन तेरा गुन गन गाऊँ, छाँडि जगत् की बाधा ।।

गुन गन गावत ध्यान लगाऊँ, ना बिसरूँ पल आधा ।।
ध्यान लगत ही ओ मेरी स्वामिनी, निरखूँ रूप अगाधा ।।
निरखि निरखि या रूप माधुरी, छकी फिरूँ सुख साधा ।।
ब्रजदेवी की आस यही है, पावूँ प्रेम अगाधा ।।

श्री व षभानु दुलारि, हमारी सुधि लीजो
करुणामयी कृपालु किशोरी, कोर कृपा की कीजो ।।
क्यों सुधि भूलि गई ममतामयी, इहै भीख मोहि दीजो ।।
सखि परिकर सँग जब दोऊ बिहरौ, तब मोरी सुधि लीजौ ।।
निज सहचरि कहँ नैन सैन दे, कछुक टहल मोहि दीजो ।।
तनिक कृपा की कोर सों राधे बड़भागिन मोहि कीजो ।।
ब्रजदेवी पुनि पुनि बलिहारी, अपुनी मानि मोपै रीजो ।।

doha : alaka la•aitī lā•alī, alabelī sarakāra
k•pā karahuṅ mama svāminī, binvon bārambāra

mo pai k•pā karo •rī rādhā
ni•i dina terā, guna gana gāun,
chān•i jaga~a kī bādhā
guna gana gāvata dhyāna lagāun,
nā bisarūn pala ādhā
dhyāna lagata hī o merī svāminī,
nirakhūn rūpa agādhā
nirakhi nirakhi yā rūpa mādhurī,
chakī phirūn sukha sādha
brajadevī kī ās yahī hai,
pāvūn prema agādhā

•rī v••abhānu dulārī, hamārī sudhi lījo
karuṅāmāyī k•pālu ki•orī,

kora k•pā kī kījo

tuma s̄a aur nahīn koī ḥākur
 karuṇākara, he karuṇā sāgara
 main to terī hī • araṇa pa•ī | | bihārī
 suna lo mere •yāma salonā
 tumane kiyā mujha para tonā
 merī tumase hī āṅkha la•ī | | bihārī

(Shri Bihariji in Vrindavan was discovered by Swami Haridasji)

In this hymn a devotee who is hypnotized by the lustrous eyes of the Lord Bihariji becomes transfixed at his door and says to Him.

"I have come upon Your door (surrendered to you). I know You are omnipresent and omniscient. So kindly be compassionate and bless me that I may forever sing Your praises.

I have not seen anyone so charming so far. I have already given my heart to You. I will forever keep my eyes garing at You.

There is no one in the world I can compare You with. You are an ocean of mercy and I have surrendered myself unto You.

Oh ! my dearest, what spell have you cast upon me, that my eyes constantly wish to feast upon Your charming form.

I beg you to be gracious to me and bless me that my devotion to You may never falter, instead grow stronger day by day."

तुम्हें श्याम सुन्दर बुलाऊँ मैं कैसे ?
 नहीं वस्तु कोई रिझाऊँ मैं कैसे ?
 न आवो अगर तुम पता ही बता दो ।
 तेरे द्वार मस्तक झुकाऊँ मैं कैसे ?
 विरह वेदना है न जाती सही अब ।
 लगी आग मन में, बुझाऊँ मैं कैसे ?
 ब्रजदेवी पे क्या न कृपा दृष्टि होगी ?
 कृपासिन्धु की कीर्ति गाऊँ मैं कैसे ?

tumhen •yāma sundara bulāūn main kaise ?
 nahīn vastu koī rijhāūn main kaise ?
 na āvo agara tuma patā hī batā do,
 tere dwāra mastaka jhukāūn main kaise ?
 viraha vedanā hai na jāti sahī aba,
 lagī āga mana main, bujhāūn main kaise ?
 brajadevī pe kyā na k•pā d•ī hogī ?
 k•pāsindhu kī kīrti gāūn main kaise ?

Guru Maa Brajdeviji (the poet) eagerly longing to see the Lord and yearning for His vision, cries out to Him in despair. "O my Lord, please shower Your grace upon me & tell me how I can call You?

I can no longer live without the darsan of Your alluring form. If You cannot come to me, then I implore You to tell me where I can find You? Where can I meet You? How can I meet You? Only upon obtaining the sight of Your lotus feet will my heart be satiated & my thirst will be quenched.

Please grant me Your vision & dispel this unbearable pain I am suffering due to separation from You.

I have heard that You have showered compassion upon unlimited number of beings. You are the ocean of mercy; but has this ocean dried up only when it came to extinguishing the fire of my longing for You? Please bestow Your graceful gaze upon me & give me just a drop from Your infinite ocean of love so that I can be pacified & continue to be able to sing your infinite glories."



राधे तेरे चरणों की जरा धूल जो मिल जाए ॥
 सच कहती हूँ बस मेरी, तकदीर बदल जाए ॥
 सुनते हैं तेरी किरपा दिनरात बरसती है ॥
 इक बूँद जो मिल जाए, मन की कली खिल जाए ॥
 ये मन बड़ा चंचल है, कैसे तेरा भजन करूँ ॥
 जितना इसे समझाऊँ, उतना ही मचल जाए ॥
 नज़रों से गिराना ना चाहे जितनी सजा देना ॥
 नज़रों से जो गिर जाए, वो कैसे सँभल पाये ॥
 राधे इस जीवन की बस इतनी तमन्ना है ॥
 तुम सामने हो मेरे, और प्राण निकल जाये ॥

rādhe tere caraṇon kī jarā dhūla jo mila jāye
 saca kahatī hūñ basa merī, takdīra badala jāye
 sunate hain terī kirpā dina rāta barasatī hai
 eka būñda jo mil jāye, mana kī kalī khil jāye
 ye mana ba•ā cañcala hai, kaise terā bhajana karūn

jitanā ise samajhāūn, utanā hī macala jāye
 najaron se girānā nā, cāhe jitanī sajā denā
 najaron se jo gira jāye, vo kaise sa^bhal pāye
 rādhe isa jīvana kī basa itanī tamannā hai
 tuma sāmāne ho mere, aura prāṇa nikala jāye

The Jewel that adorns devotion is humility. The more one loves God, the more humble one becomes. (Guru Maa says, "Just as a tree when laden with fruits bends downwards similarly True knowledge and sincere devotion must lead to Humbleness and Tolerance)

In this song of humility, The poet implores (to pray) to her Lord Radharani saying "Just a pinch of the dust on Your Divine feet can change my destiny.

I have learnt from our saints that You are incessantly showering Your grace upon everyone, and I also know I am not capable of receiving it. But I believe that if You grace me with faith and devotion and only if I could be capable to receive just a drop of it can bring untold joy into my life."

I also experience difficult while pursuing my devotion in spiritual life, because my mind is so frivolous, cannot concentrate while I meditate on your form and name. It keeps on hoping about in the material world of Maya. The devotee realises his shortcomings and confesses to his Lord, punish me as much as you like, but please do not abandon me. I will not be able to pardon myself. I will feel degraded in my own eyes.

Oh my Lord, I know I have committed countless sins and am not worthy. Only if You could fulfil my last wish. Please pardon me I and taking me as your useless worthless child. Bless me with only a last glimpse while. I am leaving this body or at death time.

ना मैं मीरा ना मैं राधा, फिर भी श्याम को पाना है ।।
 पास मेरे तो कुछ भी नहीं है, चरणों में शीश झुकाना है ।।
 जब से तेरी सूरत देखी, उसमें प्रेम की मूरत देखी ।।
 अपना तुझे बनाना है ।।
 जप तप साधन मैं ना जानूँ, अपनी लगन को सब कुछ मानूँ ।।
 दिल का दर्द सुनाना है ।।
 जनम जनम से भूली तुमको, युग युग से मैं भटकी प्रियतम ।।
 अब ना तुम्हें भुलाना है ।।
 दासी तेरी शरण में आई, लगन मिलन की मन में समाई ।।
 प्राणों की भेंट चढ़ाना है ।।

nā main mīrā nā main rādhā
 phira bhī •yāma ko pānā hai
 pāsa mere to kucha bhī nahīn hai,
 caraṇon main •ī•a jhukānā hai
 jaba se terī sūrata dekhī,
 usmain prema kī mūrata dekhī
 apanā tujhe banānā hai
 japa tapa sādhanā main nā jānūn,
 apanī lagana ko saba kucha mānūn
 dila kā darda sunānā hai
 janama janama se bhūlī tumko,
 yuga yuga se main bha~akī priyatama
 aba nā tumhain bhulānā hai
 dāsī terī •araṇa main āi,
 lagana milana kī mana main samāi
 prāṇon kī bhenta ca •hānā hai

Guru Maa Brajdeviji (the poet) prays to her Brajvallabh, My Beloved Lord, I know that my heart does not possess such love for You as Mirabai or Radhaji did; & I know I am not worthy of You, but still it is my steadfast desire to attain You.

I have nothing to give or offer You, but I place this head in Your lotus feet & surrender into You.

Ever since I saw Your charming form, I became engrossed in the love brimming from each pore of Your body, and I made a resolute decision in my mind, that all I want is for You to be mine.

I do not know any form of chanting or meditation by which I can appease or propitiate You; but in my heart there is a firm resolve & determination to obtain You. I am totally devoted to You & that is why, knowing You are mine, I want to share my heart's distress with You.

From countless lives I have been so occupied with accumulating materialistic objects, chasing desires & happiness - so much so, that for all this time I had completely forgotten about You. I wondered hither & thither trying to make everyone mine apart from You.

Now I have found You though, I never want to forget You or lose you again. I have full faith that whosoever seeks shelter at Your lotus feet is never turned away - You accept them wholly & make them Yours. This maidservant has also come to surrender & seek sanctuary in your holy feet - please accept her. In return I have nothing to gift You with expect my own self. I place my very life at Your disposal and hope You will accept me as Yours.

मेरे सिर पर हाथ रखो राधारानी ।।
 आज तो मेरी बात रखो राधारानी ।।
 दर्शन दो बस आस यही है, मेरे मन की अभिलाष यही है ।।
 दर्शन देकर पाप भगा दो, मेरे सोये भाग्य जगा दो ।।
 चरणों के बस पास रखो राधारानी ।।
 बड़ी दूर से चलकर आई, देखो माँ क्या भेंट हूँ लाई ।।
 अँसुवन मोती हार पिरोया, श्रद्धा भक्ति से इसे सँजोया ।।
 मेरी ये सौगात रखो राधारानी ।।
 सुना है माता सब को तारो, मुझको भी माँ पार उतारो ।।
 मोह माया ने है मुझे घेरा, दूर करो मेरे मन का अंधेरा ।।
 दया दृष्टि दिन-रात रखो राधारानी ।।

mere sira para hātha rakho rādhārānī
 āja to merī bāta rakho rādhārānī
 dar•ana do basa āsa yahī hai,
 mere mana kī abhilā•a yahī hai
 dar•ana dekara pāpa bhagā do,
 mere soye bhāgya jagā do
 caraṇo ke basa pāsa rakho rādhārānī
 ba•ī dūra se calakara āi,
 dekho mān kyā bhenta hun lāi
 ansuvana motī hāra piroyā,
 •raddhā bhakti se ise sañjoyā
 merī ye saugāta rakho rādhārānī
 sunā hai mātā saba ko tāro,
 mujhako bhī mān pāra utāro

moha māyā ne hai mujhe gherā,
 dūra karo mere mana ka andherā
 dayā d••ī dina-rāta rakho rādhārānī

A devotee prays to her Lord. Shri Radharani, Please place Your loving, caring, nurturing, motherly hand on my head and bless me with Your love & grace. With joined hands I am making this appeal to You today; I hope You will listen & grant me this wish. I have only one desire in my mind - to be fortunate enough to attain the vision of Your supremely divine & beautiful effulgent form. Grace me with Your darshan & rid me of all my sins. Awaken my fate so that it bears fruition in the shape of good fortune, by which I can obtain You. I wish to remain wrapped in the warmth of Your motherly love forever whilst residing at Your holy feet, the abode of joy. I have travelled from afar & journeyed a very long distance to reach You. Take a glimpse at the gift I have brought You Mother. With the teardrops of love that have flowed from my eyes serving as flowers, the thread of devotion & needle of faith, I have made a beautiful garland for You. I hope You will accept this humble gift from Your child.

I have heard that You deliver the one who is desirous from the ocean of material bondage & mundane existence; I know I am caught up with attachment. Please also steer my ship across this ocean of ignorance & free me of the illusions of the world alongwith the evils of lust & greed. Lift the curtain of darkness from my mind and spread wisdom and light by entering into my heart Shri Radhaju. With Your compassionate & merciful gaze, please continue to look after me day and night.

घनश्याम तुम न आये, मेरे श्याम तुम न आये ।।
जीवन ये बीता जाये, घनश्याम तुम न आये ।।
तेरी याद मेरे मोहन, पल पल मुझे रुलाये ।।
तेरा वियोग प्यारे, अब तो सहा न जाये ।।
मैं हूँदती थी दर दर, पर तुम नज़र न आये ।।
मुझे क्या पता था मेरे, प्राणों में हो समाये ।।
जीवन की संध्या बेला, अब आ चुकी है नटवर ।।
एक बार आ भी जाना, जब प्राण तन से जाये ।।
कोई तो जाके उनसे, मेरी व्यथा सुनाये ।।
ब्रजदेवी है तुम्हारी, बैठे हो क्यूँ भुलाये ।।

ghana•yāma tuma na āye, mere •yāma tuma na āye
jīvana ye bītā jāye, ghana•yāma tuma na āye
terī yāda mere mohana, pala pala mujhe rulāye
terā viyoga pyāre, aba to sahā na jāye
main •hun•hatī thī dara dara para tuma najara na āye
mujhe kyā patā thā mere, prāṇon main ho samāye
jīvana kī sandhyā belā, aba ācukī hai nāvāra
eka bāra ā bhī jānā, jaba prāṇa tana se jāye
koī to jāke unase, merī vyathā sunāye
brajadevī hai tumhārī, baihe ho kyūn bhulāye

Guru Maa Brajdevi (the poet of this hymn) Pines in the agony of from separation from her Lord and Gies.

Oh Ghansyam, Why have You not come to me yet?
This life is passing by in the sole hope & anticipation of

meeting You. Why are You still not gracing me with your vision?

Each moment these eyes are shedding tears in Your remembrance. I can no longer bear this agony of separation from You.

I searched for You all over but I wasn't able to see You anywhere. But all this while You were dwelling in my heart but I didn't know. Even though You are in my heart, until You come & grant me the vision of Your actual visible form & embrace me with Your loving arms, I will not be alleviated of my sorrows.

Life in this human body is now drawing towards & nearing the sunset. O Lord, at least come once - when the soul is departing from this body.

Someone please go to Him & tell Him of Brajdevi's state of despair and unbearable condition. Brajdeviji is Yours O Lord; why do You appear to have forgotten her? Please come now & grant me Your darsan as I can no longer live without You.

श्रीराधे कब तुम कृपा करोगी ऊँचे बरसाने वारी ।।
पतित जानि ठुकराओ न राधे अब तो अपनी कीजे ।।
अब की बेर मोहि पार लगाओ, अब नहीं देर लगाओ ।।
ऊँचे बरसाने वारी ।।
गहरा जल है नाव पुरानी, बेगि किनारे कीजे ।।
मल्लाह बन कर आओ मेरी स्वामिनी, आकर पार लगाओ ।।
ऊँचे बरसाने वारी ।।

दुनिया से अकुलाई राधे, शरण तिहारे आई ॥
 कृपा दष्टि अब मो पर कीजे, श्री वषभानु दुलारी ॥
 ऊँचे बरसाने वारी ॥
 कमल नैन शोभा के सागर, नैनन में बस जाओ ॥
 पल छिन तोकूँ कबहूँ न बिसरूँ, प्रेम सुधा बरसाओ ॥
 ऊँचे बरसाने वारी ॥
 दासी की अब आस यही है, युगल चरण में राखो ॥
 वन्दावन कौ बसिबौ दीजै, अनुभव में मिल जाओ ॥
 ऊँचे बरसाने वारी ॥

•rī rādhe kaba tuma k•pā karogī ũñce barasāne vārī
 patita jāni thukarāo na rādhe aba to apanī kīje
 aba kī bera mohi pāra lagāo,
 aba nahīn dera lagāo, ũñce barasāne vārī
 gaharā jala hai nāva purānī, begi kināre kīje
 mallāha bana kara āo merī svāminī, ākara pāra lagāo,
 ũñce barasāne vārī
 duniyā se akulāi rādhe, •araṇa tihāre āi
 k•pā d••ī aba mopara kīje, •rī v••abhānu dulārī
 ũñce barasāne vārī
 kamala naina •obhā ke sāgara, nainana main basa jāo
 pala china tokūn kabahun na bisarūn, prema sudhā barasāo
 ũñce barasāne vārī
 dāsī kī aba āsa yahī hai, yugala caraṇa main rākho
 v•ndāvana ko basibo dīje, anubhava main mila jāo
 ũñce barasāne vārī

It is only by the Divine grace of Radha Rani and her countenance that one who is aspiring to achieve his goal in life of everlasting joy and eternal happiness can do so.

This song is a prayer to Radha Rani asking Her to bless. The devotee calls out to Her saying, "Oh when shall You shower Your grace upon me ? Oh Queen of Queens You are situated in the high palace of Barsana when shall You bless me ?

Do not abandon me for my lacking. I lack devotion, love, penance austerities and all needed to be blessed . Please inspite of all my shortcomings steer me across this ocean of mundane existence and do not delay. Oh Queen of Barsana. this ocean is so vast and deep and I am equipped with a tiny shattered boat (the human body). How can I cross the vastness. Please come and put my boat ashore as a steerer. O Queen of Barsana.

I am tired and exhausted bearing the sufferings and sorrows of my vices. Now I seek refuge at My Lotus Feet show me Your countenance. O Loved one of Shri Vrishbhanu (Radharani's father)

Your beautiful eyes are like the petals of a Lotus. Do come and settle in my eyes. So that I may constantly have Your vision and not forget You for a split second. Come and spread Your radiance and effulgence into my life.

I have decided to serve You, so I am Your servant, Do accept me at Thy Lotus Feet and bless me that I may always dwell in Thy abode Shri Vrindavan and forever experience Your Divinity and Darshan (glimpse).

मेरी रसना से प्रभु तेरा नाम निकले ॥
 हर घड़ी हर पल राधे-श्याम निकले ॥
 तुमको श्रद्धा के सुमन चढ़ाती हूँ ॥
 प्यारे चरणों को मन में बिठाती हूँ ॥
 तेरी याद में मेरा दिन रात निकले ॥
 तेरे बिना ना कोई सहारा मिला ॥
 डूबती नैया का कोई भी किनारा ना मिला ॥
 तेरी याद में मेरा सुबह-शाम निकले ॥
 अपने दासों का दास बना लो मोहन ॥
 अपने परिकर में नाथ मिला लो मोहन ॥
 तेरी याद में मेरा दिन रात निकले ॥

merī rasanā se prabhu terā nāma nikale
 hara gha•ī hara pala rādhe•yāma nikale
 tumako •raddhā ke sumana ca•hātī hūn
 pyāre caraṇo ko mana main bithātī hūn
 terī yāda main merā dina rāta nikale
 tere binā nā koī sahārā milā
 dūbatī naiyā ka koī bhī kinārā na milā
 terī yāda main merā subaha-•āma nikale
 apane dāsoṅ ka dāsa banā lo mohana
 apane parikara mein nath milā lo mohana
 terī yāda main merā dina rāta nikale

Devotion to the Lord is expressed in so many ways,
 chief of them is constant remembrance, i.e. chintan,

constant service i.e. seva, and constant Recitation of the
 Lords name i.e. Japa and Bhajan.

In this beautiful bhajan of devotion, a devotee
 implores (prays) the Lord, may I forever, every moment
 recite Your Divine Name. May it always be at the tip of
 my tongue.

I offer petals of Devotion at Thy Lotus Feet, which
 I have placed on the throne of my heart. May my whole
 day pass in Your remembrance.

You are the anchor of my life. I have no one else to
 rely upon. My lifeboat seems to be drowning. I cannot
 see any shore ahead. may I spend my every morning
 and evening in Your remembrance.

Dear Lord, Accept me in the service of those divine
 souls that serve You. (saints). Let me a part of Your
 devotee family. May I be lost in Your thoughts for the
 rest of my life.

रँगने वाले देर क्या है मेरा चोला रँग दे ॥
 और रंग धोय के श्याम रंग रँग दे ॥
 श्याम रंग रँग दे ॥.....
 कितने ही रंगों में, मैंने आज तक रँगवाया था ॥
 पर वो सारे फीके निकले, तू गहरा रँग दे ॥
 मैं जिधर भी देखती हूँ, रंग तेरा दीखता है ॥
 मैं ही इक बेरंग हूँ, तू मुझे भी रँग दे ॥
 मैं तो मानूँगी तभी तेरी रंग अंदाजियाँ ॥
 ज्यों ज्यों धोऊँ त्यों त्यों निखरे, ऐसा रंग रँग दे ॥

raṅgane vāle dera kyā hai merā colā raṅga de
 aura raṅga dhoya ke •yāma raṅga raṅga de
 •yāma raṅga raṅga de.....
 kitne hī raṅgon main, maine āja taka raṅgavāyā thā
 para vo sāre phīke nikale, tū gaharā raṅga de
 main jidhara bhī dekhatī hūn, raṅga terā dīkhatā hai
 main hī ika beraṅga hun, tū mujhe bhī raṅga de
 main to mānūngī tabhī terī raṅga andājiyān
 jyon jyon dhoūn tyon tyon nikhare, esā raṅga raṅga de

When the Lord showers His grace upon a deserving devotee. He imbues (colours) his mind, heart and soul. (give him His qualities, virtues, love compassion.)

A devotee who loves the Lord, prays to Him asking him for a favour. Please wash away all the other colours (all the attachments I have with my family, friends, my job, my children, my wealth, my name, my fame, my health and all other aspirations that disturb me and create a distance between You and me.) and colour me (give me Your love.)

So far I have been coloured or attracted to various passions, but now I realise they were all false pretentions, they were selfish. Now I have come to You. Please accept me and bless me colour me in Your Love.

Wherever I see, I can see that all are drowned in Your hue (a devotee always feels that others around me are blessed he does not degrade anyone.) I am the only one who is devoid of Your colour (love). Don't You feel pity for me ? (True Love always grows day by day. A devotee never feels he has enough. He is always thirsty for more, never satisfied in spirituality, but always satisfied materistically.)

Here the devotees challenges his Lord. "I have heard lots of stories about Your mercy, compassion, countenance experienced it. I will be impressed only if You colour me in Your hue, that is not enough It should be so strong and not enough that as I keep washing them they become brighter and brighter.

Oh My dear RangRez (a person who permeate or dyes) Why do You delay ? Please come soon and bless me with Your Love."



लाग्यो लाग्यो कन्हैया तारो रंग लाग्यो
 मारी जागी पूरबनी प्रीत ।। कन्हैया.....
 मारे मलवु तने आ मारग जुदा ।
 हवे केम करी सांधा थाय ।। कन्हैया.....
 रंग अेवो रँगाए के मारु है यु रंगाय,
 हवे रेहतु नथी मारे हाथ ।। कन्हैया.....
 रंग छट्यो तो छंट हवे पूरे-पूरो
 अेक तारी थई ने रेहवाय ।। कन्हैया.....
 राधा मंडल ना स्वामी श्यामडिया,
 अमने राखो चरणनी पास ।। कन्हैया.....

lāgyo lāgyo kanhaiyā tāro raṅga lāgyo
 mārī jāgī pūrabanī prīta ।। kanhaiyā
 māre malavu tane ā mārāga judā
 hve kem karī sandhā thāya ।। kanhaiyā
 raṅga evo raṅgaya ke mārū hai yu raṅgāya
 have rehatu nathī māre hātha ।। kanhaiyā

raṅga chā̃yo to chhā̃a hve pūre-pūro
 ek tāri thāi ne rehvāya | | kanhaiyā
 rādhā maṅ•ala nā svāmī •yāma•iyā
 amne rākho caraṇanī pāsa | | kanhaiyā

I have been inbued in Your Love. O Kanhaiya ! My Love for You that remained dormant for lives has now awakened.

I only wish I could meet You, but our paths seem to be moving in different directions. Please guide me How may I merge these two into one ?

O Kanhaiya ? Immerse me in Your hue, in such a way that I may be totally absorbed in Your Love. I cannot keep hold of my heart any longer. It constantly runs after You. O Kanhaiya ! I have surrendered to You. Please accept me as Yours My only desire is to be fully immersed in Your Love.

Oh merciful Lord, Kindly grant me a boon. Allow me to serve Your Divine Lotus Feet.



बसो मेरे नयनन में यह जोरी ।।
 सुन्दर श्याम कमल दल लोचन, संग व षभानु किशोरी ।।
 मोर मुकुट मकराकृत कुंडल, पीतांबर झकझोरी ।।
 सूरदास प्रभु तुम्हरे दरश को, का वरणे मति मोरी ।।

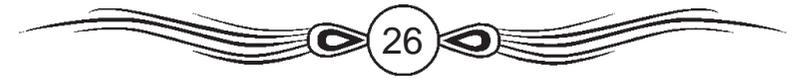
baso mere nayanana main yaha jorī
 sundara •yāma kamala dala locana,
 saṅga b••abhānu ki•orī

mora mukũa makarāk•ta kuṅ•ala,
 pītāmbara jhakajhorī
 sūradāsa prabhu tumhare dara•a ko,
 kā varaṇe mati morī

The beauty of Shri Radha Krishna is unsurpassable, the pinnacle of beauty the highest in the universe. Saint Surdasji whilst admiring His Lord he prays to them.

Please come in the pupils of my eyes. (Surdasji was a saint who was born blind to his parents. His parents cursed him day and night and always felt they were unfortunate to see the Lord we do not need these eyes. Surdasji was blessed with the mind's eyes. He always could see what The Lord was wearing exactly and could describe it in his poem. He wrote one lakh 25 thousand bhajans in the praise of his Lord)

He describes them, Oh Lord Krishna, You have beautiful Lotus shaped eyes and Shri Radhaji is beauty personified Shri Krishna is wearing a peacock-feathered crown and fish-shaped earrings and a beautiful Yellow coloured dazzling shawl. He implores for their Darshan while expressing his inability to express their celestial beauty in words.



गिरधारी जी हूँ थई गई छूँ ।।
 ऐना चरणकमल मा रही गई छूँ ।।
 गिरिधर हसतो हूँ पण हँसती ।।
 हँसती हूँ परणी गई छूँ ।।

ठाकुर राजा हूँ बहूरानी, ।
 ऐना प्रेम सागर मा न्हाई रही छू ॥
 झक मारे छे दुनियाँ सारी, ।
 बड़भागी हूँ थई गई छूँ ॥
 मीरा ना प्रभु गिरिधर नागर, ।
 बाटलडी हू जोय रही छू ॥

giradhārī jī hūn thāī gaī chūn
 enā caraṇakamala mā rahī gaī chūn,
 giridhara hasato hūn paṇa hansatī
 hansatī hūn paraṇī gaī chūn
 ~hākura rājā hūn bahūrānī
 enā prema sāgara mā nhāī rahī chū
 jhak māre che duniyā sārī,
 ba•abhāgī hūn thāī gaī chūn
 mīrā nā prabhu girīdhara nāgara
 bā•ala•ī hū joya rahī chūn

A devotee worshipping Shri K••ṇa through ‘*Madhurya Bhav*’ expresses the feelings of her heart towards her beloved. “I have become Yours O Lord, & surrendered myself completely at Your lotus feet.

In Your happiness, lies my happiness. If You smile then I smile. I derive my joy from worshipping You, & through this joy, I have accepted You as my true companion in life. You are my groom & I am Your bride; this bond of love between us is the most valuable treasure that I can ever possess. I remain immersed & absorbed in Your ocean of love each & every moment of the day.

I have cast aside all worries for the taunts the world makes at me. I do not care what they say for I consider myself utmost fortunate having set my heart on You. Saint Mirabai says, "Giridhari" (The one who carries the Giriraj) Now I am eagerly waiting for You to come & accept me as Yours; & take me away with You to Your Supreme Abode forever.



चलौ सखि देखें नन्द कुमार
 पचरंगी चीरा सिर सोहे, लट उरझी घुँघरार ॥
 म गमद केशर तिलक विराजत, कानन कुण्डल धार ॥
 तिरछी चितवनि नैन रतनारे, काजर रेख सँवार ॥
 नासा बेसर अधरनि मुस्कनि, कटि किंकिनि छबिदार ॥
 उर पट पीत अरुण रंग काछनि, कर मुरली रिझवार ॥
 मुक्तामाल रुत उर ऊपर, पग पायल झनकार ॥
 झुकि झुकि परत चलत नहिं सूधे, शोभा ही के भार ॥
 रोम रोम सों छबि सरसत है, प्रियतम प्राणाधार ॥
 ब्रजदेवी भई श्याम दिवानी, करत प्राण बलिहार ॥

calo sakhi dekhen nanda kumāra
 pacaraṅgī cīrā sira sohe,
 la~a urajhī ghuṅghrāra
 m•gamada ke•ara tilaka virājata,
 kānana kuṇ•ala dhāra
 tirchī citvani naina ratanāre,
 kājara rekha sanvāra
 nāsā besara adharani muskani,
 ka~i kiṅkini chabidāra

ura pa~a pī a aruṇa raṅga kāchani,
 kara muralī rijhavāra
 muktāmāla rurata ura ūpara,
 paga pāyala jhankāra
 jhuki jhuki parata calata nahin sūdhe,
 •obhā hī ke bhāra
 roma roma main chabi sarasata hai,
 priyatama prāṇādhāra
 brajadevī bhaī •yāma divānī,
 karata prāṇa balihāra

Guru Maa Brajdevi (the poet of this hymn) once visited the beautiful groves of Vrindavan and saw Shri Krishna her beloved. She lost her heart seeing His alluring form. She is so benevolent, she decides to share her ecstasy with her friends, so she invites them all, to come with her to that wonderful place where the Lord sports with Shri Radha Rani.

She describes His alluring, charming, form to her friends. "See the beautiful Lord His black curly Lock, enhance the five-coloured headdress. He is wearing His forehead is embellished with a saffron coloured Tilak (auspicious mark). His dazzling ear-rings reflect on his glossy cheeks. His mesmerizing eyes lined with kohl (Kajal) are bewitching.

Charming bells adorn His waistline a delicate nose-ring and the lovely smile on his Gorgeous lips all form a breath-taking appearance."

In His gentle hands he holds His flute. His enchanting dard-hued frame in shiny yellow attire, duith a red scarf tied to His waist.

An exquisite pearl necklace rests on His chest and the sweet twinkling sound from the anklets on His feet makes my heart rejoice.

See delicate He is ? He is weighted down by the burden of His own beauty. That is why He seems to be bent at three places on His form. (The head tilted to the left, the waist to the right and again the right leg to the left.)'

From His every pore, Love and radiance emanates. He is my Beloved therefore I sacrifice my life at his Divine Lotus Feet (at His service).



तेरा किसने किया श्रंगार साँवरे ।
 लागे दुल्हा सा दिलदार साँवरे । ।
 मस्तक पर मलियागिरी चंदन, केशर तिलक लगाया ।
 मोर मुकुट कानों में कुंडल, इत्र बहुत बरसाया ।
 महकता रहे ये दरबार साँवरे । ।
 बागों से कलियाँ चुन चुन कर, सुन्दर हार बनाया ।
 उन हाथों की बलिहारी है जिसने तुम्हें सजाया ।
 सजाता रहे वो हर बार साँवरे । ।
 बोल कन्हैया बोल तुम्हें मैं कौनसा भजन सुनाऊँ ।
 ऐसा कोई राग बता दे, तू नाचे मैं गाऊँ ।
 नचाता रहूँ मैं हर बार साँवरे । ।
 तेरे दास की है ये विनती, नित नित तुम्हें सजाऊँ ।
 लै दर्पण मुख को दिखलाऊँ, अरु बलिहारी जाऊँ ।
 रिझाता रहूँ मैं बार बार साँवरे । ।

terā kisane kiyā ••ngāra sānvare
 lāge dulhā sā diladār sānvare
 mastaka para maliyāgira candana, ke • ar tilaka lagāyā
 mora mukuṅka kānon mai kuṅka • ala, itra bahuta barasāyā
 mahakatā rahe ye darbāra sānvare
 bāgon se kaliyān cunacuna kar, sundar hāra banāyā
 una hāthon kī balihārī hai jisane tumhen sajāyā
 sajātā rahe vo hara bāra sānvare
 bola kanhaiyā bola tumhen main kaun sā bhajana sunāun
 aisā koī rāga batā de, tū nāce main gāun
 nacātā rahūn main hara bāra sānvare
 tere dāsa kī hai ye vinatī, nita nita tumhen sajāun
 lai darpaṇa mukha ko dikhalāun, aru balihārī jāun
 rijhātā rahūn main hāra bāra sānvare

O Krsna ! Who has adorned You with such gorgeous ornaments and an exquisite apparel ? With Your exuding charm and radiance, and Your suave (soothing) and svelte (slender) appearance. You look like an enchanting bridegroom.

O dark hued one ! Your forehead embellished with sandalwood paste wears a tilak mark of saffron. your glorious crown with a peacock feather and your ears sparkling with dazzling ear-rings. Your whole self is radiant and perfumed with a sweet fragrance. May Your Darbar (courtyard) forever remain glorious.

I admire the fortunate hands that picked such fragrant flower buds to make a beautiful garland to adorn Your swarthy (dark-skinned) May they continue to adorn you time and again.

Kanhaiya ! Please tell me what hymn can I recite that will please You. Inspire me to render such a melody, which will excite you to dance.

So that forever whenever I sing for You may dance along.

O Krishna ! Your devotee has a request Please oblige, that I may continue to adorn You. Thereafter offer You the mirror of my heart to look into. Forever I may see Your alluring form in my heart and sing Your praises and glories. May I forever serve You, and see You smiling and make you happy through my every action, and thought word and deed.



दोहा : मोर मुकुट की लटक पे अटक रह्यो मन मोर ।।
 कान्ह कुँवर सखी यमुना तट ठाड़े नन्दकिशोर ।।

आज ठाड़ो री बिहारी यमुना तट पै ।।
 मत जइयो री अकेली कोई पनघट पै ।।
 सखी मुकुट-लटक भ कुटिन की मटक ।।
 मन गयो री अटक वाके पीरे पट पै ।।
 सखी गुरुजन त्रास कैसे करें ब्रजवास ।।
 मन बन गयो दास घुँघरारी लट पै ।।
 सखी नन्दजू को छौना देखि धीरज धरो ना ।।
 (वीर) सखी ऐसो कछु टोना नागर नट पै ।।
 सखी तजि कुल लाज गोपी आयी भाज भाज ।।
 श्याम रसिया कौ राज आज वंशीवट पै ।।

mora mukuṅa kī laṅaka pe aṅaka rahyo mana mora
kānha kunvara sakhī yamunā taṅa pe ṅhā•e nandakī•ora

āja thā•o rī bihārī yamunā taṅa pai
mata jāīyo rī akelī koī panaghaṅa pai
sakhī mukuṅa laṅaka bh•īkuṅina kī maṅaka
mana gayo rī aṅaka vāke pīre paṅa pai
sakhī gurujana trāsa kaise karain brajavāsa
mana bana gayo dāsa ghuṅgharārī laṅa pai
sakhī nandajū ko chonā dekhi dhīraja dharo nā
(vīra) sakhī eso kachu ṅonā nāgara naṅa pai
sakhī taji kula lāja gopī āyī bhāja bhāja
•yāma rasiyā ko rāja āja van•īvaṅa pai

My mind is transfixed upon the gentle swaying of the peacock feather that adorns the crown of Shri Krishna. He stands on the bank of river Yamuna today.

A gopi who went to the river to fill her water-pot encountered Shri Krishna dallying there. She warned her friends of Kanhaiyas presence and said to them, "Friends, do not venture to the bank today, on your own or alone," She revealed her experience to them saying, "The swaying of His beautiful crown, the captivating movements of His eyebrows, and His yellow attire have all captivated my mind.

I cannot reside in Braj and more, because my elders have imposed restrictions on me. Since my mind is a slave of Shri Krishna's curly locks. O my friend ! whenever I see the son of Nandbaba, I am mesmerised by his charm and beauty. I feel he has cast a spell on me.

Forgetting and casting aside all the restrictions, my hearts takes me running to Vanshi-Vat (where Shri Krsna played his flute) where my Beloved reigns today.

मंद मधुर मुसकाय गयौ रे मतवारो मोहन ।।
राधा जी रो हिवडो चुराय गयो रे मतवारो मोहन ।।
आखडल्या सूं बात करे और मुख सों कछू न बोले ।।
जद बोले तो मीठो बोले कानों में अम त घोले ।।
प्रेम सुधा छलकाय गयो रे, हद प्यारो मोहन ।।
छबि मोहन की लागे जइयाँ, धूम वसंत की आई ।।
राधे जू की सुधि हरि लैवे, प्रीति की या पुरवाई ।।
अंग अंग महकाय गयो रे, जादूवारो मोहन ।।
बहुत रंगीलो बहुत रसीलो बहु अनुरागी मोहन ।।
चंचल चपल ये रमणी रंका गोपी वल्लभ मोहन ।।
सखियों रा मन भरमाय गयो रे, लटकारो मोहन ।।

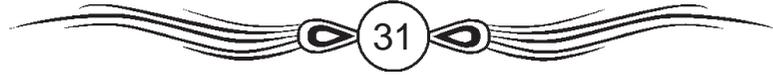
manda madhura musakāya gayo re matavāro mohana
rādhājī ro hiva•o curāyo gayo re matavāro mohana
ākha•lyān sūn bāta kare aur mukha saun kachū na bole
jada bole to mīho bole kānon main am•ta ghole
prema sudhā chalakāya gayo re hada gyaro mohana
chabi mohana kī lāge jāiyān dhūma vasanta kī āyī
rādhejū kī sudhi hara leve prīti kī ya puravāyī
aṅga aṅga mahakāya gayo re jādū vāro mohana
bahuta raṅgilo bahuta rasīlo bahu anurāgī mohana
cañcala capala ye ramaṅī raṅkā gopīvallabha mohana
sakhion ra mana bharamāya gayo re laṅakāro mohana

The Loveable Mohan (Shri Krishna) came and secretly with His sweet, charming, smile stole Shri Radhaji's heart.

He communicates through his amorous (loving) movements and sideward glances of His bewitching eyes and does not utter a word from His mouth. Whenever He happens to talk His cajoling (flattering) speech is so charming and enamoured. It is like nectar flowing into one's ears. The adorable Shri Krishna came and poured the nectar of His Love around and left.

The countenance of Shri Krishna resembles the season of spring, which kindles joy in abundance through the blossoming and blooming of delightful flowers. His beautiful and all-attractive form steals and captivates the heart of Shri Radha Rani. Each pore of Her body sparkles by receiving His Divine Vision.

Shri Krishna is the epitome of charm, grace, beauty and amorous demeanour. He is very mischievous, sharp, witty and handsome. He is most dear to all the gopis, He has bedazzled their hearts and minds into His web of Love.



श्याम सपनों में आता क्यों नहीं ॥
 प्यारी सूरत दिखाता क्यों नहीं ॥
 मेरा दिल तो दिवाना हो गया ॥
 मुझे मुखड़ा दिखाता क्यों नहीं ॥
 सदियों से भटक रहा दर दर पर ॥
 अपने दर पर बुलाता क्यों नहीं ॥
 मेरे नयनों में मूरति श्याम की ॥
 मुझे दिल से लगाता क्यों नहीं ॥

•yāma sapnon main ātā kyon nahīn
 pyārī sūrata dikhātā kyon nahīn
 merā dil to divānā ho gayā
 mujhe mukha•ā dikhātā kyon nahīn
 sadiyon se bhā̃aka rahā dara dara para
 apāne dara para bulātā kyon nahīn
 mere nayanon main mūrati •yāma kī
 mujhe dila se lagātā kyon nahīn

O Krishna ! Why are you not coming into my dreams ? Why don't You come to grace me with Your divine vision ?

I have totally lost control of myself and have been infatuated by You. Why do You not come and show me Your beautiful loving countenance ?

Since infinite lives, I have wandered hither thither. I ask you O Lord ! Why do You not call me at Your door ?

I have captured You in my eyes and You remain hidden in the pupils of my eyes. Tell me why oh why do You not come and clasp me to Your heart.



जो भजे हरी को सदा सो ही परम पद पायेगा ॥
 देह के माला तिलक और छाप नहीं कुछ काम के ॥
 प्रेम भक्ति के बिना नहीं, नाथ के मन भायेगा ॥
 छोड़ दुनिया के मजे और बैठकर एकान्त में ॥
 ध्यान धर गुरु के चरण का, फिर जनम नहीं पायेगा ॥
 दिल के दर्पण को सफा कर, दूर कर अभिमान को ॥
 खाक बन गुरु के चरण की, तो प्रभु मिल जायेगा ॥

दढ़ भरोसा मन में करके, जो भजे हरी नाम को ।।
कहता है ब्रह्मानन्द ब्रह्मानन्द बीच समायेगा ।।

jo bhaje harī ko sadā so hī parama pada pāyegā
deha ke mālā tilaka aura chāpa nahīn kucha kāma ke
prema bhakti ke binā nahīn,
nātha ke mana bhāyegā
cho • a duniyā ke maje
aura baithakara ekānta main
dhyāna dhara guru ke caraṇa kā,
phira janama nahīn pāyegā
dila ke darpaṇa ko saphā kara,
dūra kara abhimāna ko
khāka bana guru ke caraṇa kī,
to prabhu mila jāyegā
d • ha bharosā mana main karake,
jo bhaje harī nāma ko
kahatā hai brahmānanda brahmānanda bīca samāyegā

If a devotee is constantly in touch with God, singing His praises; reciting his Holy Name; doing His Chintan (remembering Him all the time) that devotee acquires a high place in the spiritual sphere. Sant Brahmanand, advises the devotee in many ways.

“Leave the pleasures of this world and sit by yourself and meditate upon the Lotus feet of your Guru - for you may not receive the Human body again.

Dressing up as a Sadhu has no value if you do not Love the Lord in your heart.

Clean the mirror of your heart - Drive away your ego and all other Vasnas - Be the dust of the Lotus feet of your sadguru - you shall then surely achieve God!

With a firm belief in your mind, with determination and devotion sing His praises - you shall enter Divinity and achieve God!



मन चल वन्दावन धाम रटेंगे राधे राधे नाम ।।
मिलेंगे कुंजबिहारी ओढ़ के कामरि कारी ।।
प्रात होत ही श्रीयमुना में नहायेंगे ।।
परिक्रमा करि जीवन सफल बनायेंगे ।।
तेरे पूरन होंगे काम ।। रटेंगे राधे राधे.....
श्री बरसाने गाम की महिमा न्यारी है ।।
महलन की सरकार श्रीराधा प्यारी है ।।
ढप ढोल की दै दै ताल ।। रटेंगे राधे राधे.....
सब सों पावन श्री वन्दावन धाम है ।।
सब सों प्यारौ श्री राधे को नाम है ।।
क्यों भटकै ठाम हि ठाम ।। रटेंगे राधे राधे.....
दूर दूर सों नर नारी यहाँ आवै हैं ।।
अक्षय तीज पै दरस चरण के पावै हैं ।।
यहाँ विचरे श्यामा श्याम..... रटेंगे राधे राधे.....

mana cala v • ndāvana dhāma rãēnge rādhe rādhe nāma
mileṅge kuñjabihārī odha ke kāmari kārī
prāta hot hī • rīyamunā main nahāyeṅge
parikramā kari jīvana saphala banāyeṅge
tere pūrana hoṅge kāma ।। rãēnge....
• rī barasāne gāma kī mahimā nyārī hai
mahalana kī sarakāra • rī rādhā pyārī hai
• hapa • hola kī dai dai tāla ।। rãēnge....

saba son pāvana •rī v•ndāvana dhāma hai
 saba son pyāro •rī rādhe ko nāma hai
 kyon bha~akai ~hāma hi ~hāma | | ra~eṅge....
 dūra dūra son nara nārī yahān āvai hain
 ak•aya tīja pai darasa charaṇa ke pāvai hain
 yahān vicare •yāmā •yāma... ra~eṅge....

A devotee who has understood that it is the mind that is the cause of all our sorrows and bondages advises his mind saying "Oh mind Let us go to the holy Land of Vrindavan, where we shall chant the Divine Name of the Lord 'Radhe-Radhe', because it is only with Her grace we can meet our Lord Shri Kunj Bihari who wears a black shawl.

Now the devotee describes how he would like to spend his day in Vrindavan.

At dawn we can bath in the holy river Yamunaji and go for a Parikrama. Reciting the Divine Name we can curb our desires and attain our goal in life.

Shri Radha Rani is the queen of Shri Barsana Dham which is a boundless, undescrivable, resplendent divine palace, where on the accompaniment of drums, cymbals, praises and glories of the Lord are sung. It is a joyous abode where there is rejoicement throughout the day. Shri Vrindavan is a holy pilgrimage and the Divine Name of Shri Radhaji is the most loving of all the names. Where is the need to wander elsewhere ?

Oh the auspicious day of "Akshay Tertiya" (begining of summer on this day we may receive Darshan of the Lord Banke Bihari's feet. He is smeared with chandan all over his body to comfort him from the heat. Gulab-jal is sprinkled all over to keep the atmosphere cool.

Shri Vrindavan is Divine. It is here in this Land where the Lord Shri Krishna sports (lilas) with his consort Shri Radha Rani, Devotees apply the dust (Raj), of their feet on their forehead to get rid of their sins.

दोहा : आठ प्रहर चौसठ घड़ी, हरि ही सों हित धार ।।
 जग सों नैना मूँदि कै, छिन छिन तिनहिं निहार ।।
 वे तो तेरे होय रहे, राधा जीवन प्रान ।।
 भुज भरि उन्हें समेट ले, कहनो मेरो मान ।।

पद : मेरे मोहन करेणै कल्याण तेरा, अब कहना तो ले मन मान मेरा ।।
 कहना मान ले, उनको जान ले, कर दे सरवस दान तेरा ।।
 जग से तोड़ ले उनसे जोड़ ले, थोड़ा तो मोड़ ले ध्यान तेरा ।।
 तू तो मन रस ही को चाहे, वो हैं रस की खान मेरा ।।
 नाते नेह उन्हीं से कर ले, उन्हीं के धाम में डाल डेरा ।।
 वे तुझ से कुछ भी ना चाहें, गा ले गुन हो जा चेरा ।।
 कह ब्रजदेवी सुन मन मेरे, उन्हीं के साथ में डाल फेरा ।।

doha

ā~ha prahara consa~ha gha•ī, hari hī son hita dhāra
 jaga son nainā mūndi kai, china china tinahin nihāra
 ve to tere hoyā rahe, rādhā jīvana prāna
 bhuja bhari unhen same~a le, kahano mero māna

pada

mere mohana kareṅge kalyāṇa terā
 aba kahanā to le mana māna merā
 kahanā māna le, unako jāna le,
 kara de saravasa dāna terā

jaga se to•a le unase jo•a le,
 tho•ā to mo•a le dhyāna terā
 tū to mana rasa hī ko cāhe,
 vo haiñ rasa kī khāna merā
 nāte neha unhīn se kara le,
 unahīn ke dhāma main •āla •erā
 ve tujha se kucha bhī nā cāhen,
 gā le guna ho jā cerā
 kaha brajudevī suna mana mere,
 unahīn ke sātha main •āla pherā

Guru Maa Brajdeviji (the poet of this hymn) explains that our mind is under the control of our intellect. It is the intellect that has understand, know, agree and then whole-heartedly surrender and achieve everlasting joy and happiness.

In this poem converses with her own self and says "Listen, dear, the Lord is all merciful and benevolent. All you have to do is to detach yourself a bit from this materistic world and get a bit attached to the spiritual world, i.e. The Lord. Accept Him as your everything, friend, master, saviour, etc. and surrender unto Him.

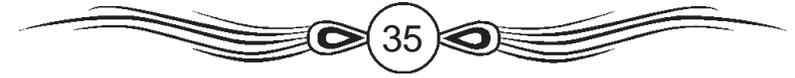
You crave happiness derived from the senses which is temporary, so You are not satiated. Why do you not taste the nectar of the Lord which is permanent. Fix your mind upon the Lord. He is a permanent storehouse of everlasting joy.

Renouncing all worldly relationships bind yourself in a relationship with Him and vouchsafe a place in His abode and experience everlasting peace, bliss and happiness.

He does not desire anything from you. Just sing His praises and glories.

Guru maa says In this age of Kali seek shelter and meditate upon the Lord's name, form, virtues, sports, abode and devotees, This is the only means to attain Him.

Develop Love and affection at His Lotus feet and offer yourself in His service. Make Him your Beloved.



नीकौ लगै री वन्दावन हमें तौ बड़ौ नीकौ लगै ।।
 फीकौ लगै री जग सारौ हमें तौ बड़ौ फीकौ लगै ।।
 घर घर तुलसी ठाकुर पूजा, दर्शन गोविन्द जी कौ ।।
 निर्मल नीर बहत यमुना कौ, भोजन दूध दही कौ ।।
 रतन सिंहासन आप बिराजे, मुकुट धरयो तुलसी कौ ।।
 कुंजन कुंजन फिरत राधिका, शब्द सुनत मुरली कौ ।।
 मीरा के प्रभु गिरधर नागर भजन बिना नर फीकौ ।।

nīko lage rī v•ndāvana hamain to ba•o nīko lage
 phīko lage rī jaga sāro hamain to ba•o phīko lage
 ghara ghara tulasī ~hākura pūjā dar•ana govinda jī ko
 nirmala nīra bahata yamunā ko bhojana dūdha dahī ko
 ratana si^hāsana āpa birāje muku~a dharyo tulasī ko
 kuñjana kuñjana phirata rādhikā •abda sunata muralī ko
 mīrā ke prabhu giradhara nāgara, bhajana binā nara phīko

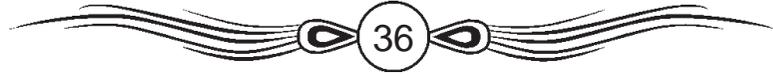
Mirabai sings the praises of her Lord Shri Girdhar Gopal and of the holy land of Love, Shri Vrindavan dham where Lord Krishna and Shri Radha reside, and play so many divine Lilas. Mirabai says:- The holy land

of Vrindavan is very dear and precious to my heart; while the rest of the world appears dull and devoid of charm. Vrindavan, is characterized by certain features.

Each and every household undertakes daily worship of Shri Krishna, Tulsiji - (holy basil plant), the calm & sacred serene waters of River Yamuna flow gently, and the Brajwasi's rejoice eating fresh milk and yoghurt.

Shri Krishna sits on a beautiful bejewelled throne. His tulsī leaf crown adorns Him. Upon hearing the melodic sound flowing from Shri Krishna's flute, Shri Radhaji moves from one grove to another in search of Her Beloved.

Mirabai says that without singing the devotional hymns and glories of the Lord, mankind remains unable to experience that highest state of Bliss.



ब्रजरस में है ऐसौ का गुनवा लुभाय गये कन्हैया ।।

शाल दुसाला वाके मन ही न भावै, लुभाय.....

कारी कमरिया में का गुनवा ? लुभाय.....

मोती माणिक वाके मन ही न भावै लुभाय.....

मोरन की पाँखिन में का गुनवा ? लुभाय.....

ढोल म दंग वाके मन ही न भावै, लुभाय.....

बांसन की वंशी में का गुनवा ? लुभाय.....

मेवा मिठाई वाके मन ही न भावै, लुभाय.....

दही दूध लूटन में का गुनवा ? लुभाय.....

बाग बगीचा वाके मन ही न भावै, लुभाय.....

करीलन की कुंजन में का गुनवा ? लुभाय.....

आठौं पटरानी वाके मन ही न भावै, लुभाय.....

ब्रज की गुजरियों में का गुनवा ? लुभाय.....

जप तप साधन वाके मन ही न भावै, लुभाय.....

भक्तन के असुँवन में का गुनवा ? लुभाय.....

brajarasa main hai eso kā gunavā

lubhāya gaye kanhaiyā

•āla dusālā vāke mana hī na bhāvai

kārī kamariya main kā gunavā ? lubhāya....

motī māṇika vāke mana hī na bhāvai

morān kī pāṅkhina main kā gunavā ? lubhāya....

•hola m•daṅga vāke mana hī na bhāvai

baṅsana kī van•ī main kā gunavā ? lubhāya....

mevā miḥāi vāke mana hī na bhāvai

dahī dūdhā lū~ana main kā gunavā ? lubhāya....

bāga bagīcā vāke mana hī na bhāvai

karīlana kī kuñjana main kā gunavā ? lubhāya....

ā~hon pa~arānī vāke mana hī na bhāvai

braja kī gujariyon main kā gunavā ? lubhāya....

japa tapa sādhana vāke mana hī na bhāvai,

bhaktana ke ansuvana main kā gunavā ? lubhāya....

What is that special quality possessed by Braj which entices Shri Krishna (the Supreme Brahman) towards it.

Amongst the most exquisite embroidered shawls Shri Krishna chooses the black shawl (Kaamri) He is besotted by it.

He loves to decorate his crown with the peacock feather but not the pearls and diamonds He possesses.

He is fascinated by the bamboo flute amongst all the various musical instruments.

He does not relish the best variety of dishes (food) offered, instead enjoys in looting fresh butter and butter milk from the homes of the gopis (milkmaids).

He loves to sport in the groves of Braj where there are Kareela creepers around but not in the beautiful gardens outside Braj.

He is attracted to the damsels of Braj (gopis) and is quite indifferent to his eight Queens. He is not propitiated by meditation. Ousterities or rituals, but when his devotees shed tears of separation. He cannot resist himself and goes instantly to hug him. Braj is embellished with countless virtues that entice Shri Krishna towards it.

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प्रभु खिंचे हुए बंधे हुए चले आयेंगे ।।
जरा तारों से तार मिला कर तो देख ।।
प्रभु खिंचे हुये बंधे हुए चले आयेंगे ।।
पाया धन्ना ने पत्थर को प्रभु मानकर, ।।
पाया मीरा ने विष का अमर पान कर ।।
पाया केवट ने धो-धो चरण धूलि को, ।।
उन्हीं चरणों में मस्तक झुकाकर तो देख ।। प्रभु खिंचे.
गाया जिसने मिला है उसे प्रेम धाम, ।।
तरे पत्थर लिखा जिस पे रघुवर का नाम ।।
तेरी नैय्या किनारे से क्यों न लगे, ।।
नाम उसका हृदय में बिठाकर तो देख ।। प्रभु खिंचे.

वो है ठाकुर, पुजारी तू बन कर तो देख, ।।
वो है दाता, भिखारी तू बन कर तो देख ।।
उसके दर से तो खाली कोई लौटा नहीं, ।।
उसके आगे तू झोली फैलाकर तो देख ।। प्रभु खिंचे.

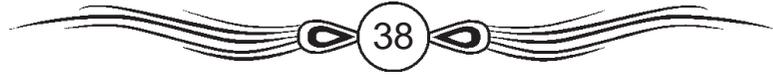
prabhu khiñce hue bandhe hue cale āyeñge
jarā tāron se tāra milā kar to dekha
prabhu khīñce hue bandhe hue cale āyeñge
pāyā dhannā ne patthara ko prabhu mānakara
pāyā mīrā ne vi•a kā amara pāna kara
pāyā keva~a ne dho-dho caraṇa dhūli ko
unhīn caraṇon main mastaka jhukākara to dekha
gāyā jisane milā hai use prema dhāma
tare patthar likhā jisape raghuvara kā nāma
terī naiyyā kināre se kyon na lage
nāma usakā h•daya main bi~hā kara to dekha
vo hai ~hākura, pujārī tū bana kara to dekha
vo hai dātā, bhikhārī tū bana kara to dekha
usake dara se to khālī koī lou~ā nahīn
usake āge tū jholī phailākara to dekha

Love is the only thing that brings one closer to God. Just try & weave a small thread of love from your heart to the Lord's lotus feet & see what happens? He will come running to you, pulled by the power of affection & devotion. Great devotees have achieved Him in various ways. Dhannā worshipped a stone believing it to be the Lord & attained Him. Mirabai drank the glass of poison and become immortalized in Krishna's love. Kevat (the boatman) realized the object of his life by washing the Lord's lotus feet & placing the dust of His feet on his head. Just bow your head once at those feet

& see how He comes running to embrace you & make you His forever.

Those who have sung His glories have achieved Him - the very embodiment of love & abode of supreme bliss. Even those stones which had the holy name of Ram written on them floated on the ocean inscribed the Lord's name on your heart & watch how He steers your ship of life to the shore, delivering you from the ocean of nescience & ignorance.

He is the most benevolent Lord if you choose to be His worshipper. He is the most kind benefactor if you approach Him as a beggar. Whoever knocks at His door He generally fulfills all his needs & wants. Just once, with full faith, beg for his love & grace and watch how He takes care of everything.



प्रियतम तू मोहे प्राण ते प्यारो ॥
 गिरिधर तू मोहे प्राण ते प्यारो ॥
 जो तोहि देख हियो सुख पावे सोई बड़ भागन वारो ॥
 तू जीवन धन सर्वस्व तू ही तू ही द गन को तारो ॥
 जो तोकूँ पलभर ना निहारूँ दीखत जग अंधियारो ॥
 मोद बढ़ावन के कारण हूँ मानिनी रूप हू धारो ॥
 नारायण हम दोउ एक हैं फूल सुगंध न न्यारो ॥

priyatama tū mohe prāṇa te pyāro
 giridhara tū mohe prāṇa te pyāro
 jo tohi dekha hiyo sukha pāve
 soī ba•a bhāgana vāro

tū jīvana dhana sarvasva tūhī
 tū hī d•gana ko tāro
 jo tokūn palabhara nā nihārūn
 dīkhata jaga andhiyāro
 moda ba•hāvana ke kāraṇa hūn
 māninī rūpa hū dhāro
 nārāyaṇa hama dou eka hain
 phūla sugandha na nyāro

Shri Krishna's Love for Shri Radhaji and Shri Radhaji's Love for Shri Krishna is Divine. It is beyond worldly Love. The like of which is not to be found in this materialistic selfish world.

Shri Radha opens up her heart to Shri Krishna and while expressing her feelings and sentiments says to him.

My Beloved, You are dearer to me than life itself. You are the essence of my life. You are my world.

The world appears dark and sorrowful if I do not see You even for a split second. When I see You my heart is full of joy and happiness.

In order to add some spice to our life and let our love multiply. I appear to be annoyed with You.

Narayan Swami (the poet) says that Shri Radha and Shri Krishna in essence they are one, but appear to be Two. Just as the scent of a flower is not separate from the flower. Similarly Shri Radha and Shri Krishna are not separate. They are ingrained into each other, and create a greater bond with every sport they enact.

मैं छोटी सी पुजारिन, पूजा करूँगी पुजारिन बनूँगी ।।
 बनाऊँगी एक छोटा सा मन्दिर, छोटे से देव बिठाऊँगी अन्दर, ।
 पूजा का सामान सजा कर, पूजा करूँगी पुजारिन बनूँगी ।।
 छोटे छोटे फुलवे लाकर, छोटा सा एक हार बनाकर, ।
 बज्रवल्लभ के कंठ धराकर, पूजा करूँगी पुजारिन बनूँगी ।।
 केशर चन्दन तिलक लगाकर, तुलसी माला गले धराकर, ।
 केशरी साड़ी अंग पहनकर, पूजा करूँगी पुजारिन बनूँगी ।।
 पग में पायल नूपुर बांध कर, लोक लाज कुल कानि गंवाकर, ।
 नाच नाच मेरे पिया को रिझाकर, पूजा करूँगी पुजारिन बनूँगी ।।
 भाव हिंडोरे हिये डारकर, उसमें राधा मोहन बिठाकर, ।
 प्रेम भक्ति के झोंटे देकर, पूजा करूँगी पुजारिन बनूँगी ।।
 मेरे राधा मोहन आवो, अब काहे को देर लगावो, ।
 ब्रजदेवी को अब अपनाओ, पूजा करूँगी पुजारिन बनूँगी ।।

main chotī sī pujārīna,
 pūjā karūṅgī pujārīna banūṅgī
 banāūṅgī eka chotā sā mandir,
 chote se deva biḥāūṅgī andara
 pūjā kā sāmāna sajā kara,
 pūjā karūṅgī pujārīna banūṅgī
 choḥe choḥe phulave lākara,
 chotā sā eka hāra banākara
 b•javallabha ke kaṇḥa dharākara,
 pūjā karūṅgī pujārīna banūṅgī
 ke•ara candana tilaka lagākara,
 tulasī mālā gale dharākara

ke•arī sā•ī aṅga pahanakara,
 pūjā karūṅgī pujārīna banūṅgī
 paga main pāyala nūpura bāndha kara,
 loka lāja kula kāni ganvākara
 nāca nāca mere piyā ko rijhākara,
 pūjā karūṅgī pujārīna banūṅgī
 bhāva hiṅdore hiye •ārakara,
 usmain rādhā mohana biḥākara
 prema bhakti ke jhote dekara,
 pūjā karūṅgī pujārīna banūṅgī
 mere rādhā mohana āvo,
 aba kāhe ko dera lagāvo
 brajadevī ko aba apnāo,
 pūjā karūṅgī pujārīna banūṅgī

Dressed in a sparkling saffron coloured sari. Her heart overflowing with the love of her Lord. Shri Radha Krishna. Her eyes dwelling lovingly on Her beloved, sitting before a small temple made by Her.

Guru Maa Brajdeviji (the poet) pours out Her feelings whilst performing their puja with love and devotion in all humility. She declares "I am a small pujarin. I shall make a small temple for my small Brajavallabh, install them in the temple and collect all the things needed for their pooja, thus worship them with Love.

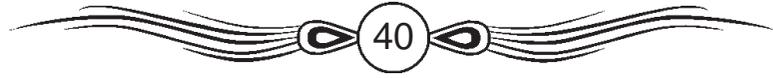
I shall collect small perfumed flower buds and make a small garland and adorn my Lord and thus worship Him.

I shall apply kesar-chandan, tilak on their forehead, adorn their neck with Tulsi garland, I shall adorn myself with a saffron coloured Sari and worship them.

Not caring for what the society says. I shall wear an anklet (Payal) and toe-rings (nupur) on my feet and dance in ecstasy before my dieties, pleasing them in every way.

On the swing of my heart. I shall make them sit and sway them with joy and fervour with Love and Devotion.

Finally Guru Maa with tears flowing and pining for their arrival shall cry out to them "Come to me, my Beloved. Please do not delay. I am desperately waiting for You. Do accept me and make me Your very own.



तेरे चरण कमल में श्याम, लिपट जाऊँ रज बनके ॥
 नित्य नित्य दर्शन पाऊँ, हरष हरष कर हरि गुण गाऊँ ॥
 मेरी नस नस बस जाओ, श्याम बरस जाओ रस बनके ॥
 छिन-छिन तेरो सुमिरन होवे, सब कुछ तुझ को अर्पण होवे ॥
 मैं तो तेरी हो गई श्याम, बाँसुरी की धुन सुन के ॥
 सब अहंकार तजे मन मेरा, श्याम ही श्याम रटे मन मेरा ॥
 हरि सब दिन आठों याम, रुके ना मन के मनके ॥
 श्यामसुन्दर से है लगनी लागी, प्रीति पुरानी मन में जागी ॥
 हरि आ गई तेरे धाम, सुने हो तुम पतितन के ॥

tere caraṇa kamala main •yāma,
 lipaṅa jaūñ raja banake
 nitya nitya dar•ana pāun,
 hara•a hara•a kara hari guṇa gāun
 merī nasa nasa basa jāo •yāma
 barasa jāo rasa banake
 china china tero sumirana hove
 saba kucha tujha ko arpaṇa hove
 main to terī ho gaī •yāma,
 bānsurī kī dhuna suna ke
 saba ahaṅkāra taje mana merā
 •yāma hī •yāma raṅe mana merā
 hari saba dina āthon yāma,
 ruke nā mana ke manake
 •yāmasundara se hai laganī lāgī,
 prīti purānī mana main jāgī
 hari ā gaī tere dhāma
 sune ho tuma patitana ke

A devotee expresses his wish to his Lord. Shyam, all I want is to become the dust particles that envelop & cling onto your lotus feet, and reside there forever.

May I receive your divine vision & gaze upon your enamoured form each & every day. I will sing your praises & glories exultantly & merrily. Come & enshrine yourself in each & every nerve, vein & pore of my body; and shower your nectar of love upon me.

May I recite your name and remain engrossed in your thoughts every moment. I offer and submit everything unto you - all my actions (thought, word & deed). May I be able to drop my ego and remain absorbed in contemplating upon Your charming swarthy form & uttering Your holy name throughout all the eight segments of the day.

I am devoted to You with all my heart.

The love I cherished for You from a past lifetime which lay dormant till now, has once again become awakened in me. Having heard that You are the virtuous protector of the sinners, destitutes & unfortunate, I have come to Your abode. Please accept me & fulfill my one and only deepest desire of residing at Your lotus feet forever.

41

मोर मुकुट वंशीवारे ने, मेरा मन हर लीना री ॥
 मैं जमुना जल भरन जात रही, मारग मिले सलोना री ॥
 मुझे देख मुस्कात सांवरो, अखियन में कछु टोना री ॥
 बिबस भई जल भरन बिसर गई, घड़ा धरनी धर दीना री ॥
 लोक लाज कुल कानि बिसर गई, तन मन अर्पण कीना री ॥
 प्रेम रूप मैं भई दिवानी, अधर सुधा रस पीना री ॥

mora mukuṭa vaṅśīvāre ne
 merā mana hara līnā rī
 main jamunā jala bharana jāta rahī
 māraga mile salonā rī
 mujhe dekha muskāta sāvāro
 akhiyana main kachu ṭonā rī
 bibasa bhāi jala bharana bisara gaī
 ghaṅḍā dharanī dhara dīnā rī
 loka lāja kula kāni bisara gaī
 tana mana arpaṇa kīnā rī
 prema rūpa main bhāi divānī
 adhara sudhā rasa pīnā rī

Lord Krishna who is beautiful and attractive to such an extent that just seeing Him puts the Gopi in a state of complete disorder - She forgets everything else - Her presence of mind becomes zero and she is lost absolutely in the beauty of Lord Krishna. In this beautiful Bhajan one Gopi, who happens to get His Darshan loses out her heart to Him she says " As I went to get water from the Yamuna River and I saw Lord Krishna with a peacock feather crown' - He has stolen my heart and mind. His smile is so beautiful; His eyes so attractive; He looked at me and smiled his beautiful eyes cast a spell on me. I lost count of myself and forgot to fill the water from the river bringing back the empty pot with me.

Not earning for the social norms; I have surrendered everything at His Lotus feet - I Love Him with all my heart and soul; The poet says, has taken away everything of mine!" and I am only longing to drink the nector of his beauty.

42

मन मन्दिर में मोहन आय गयो री ॥
 जा दिन ते मनमोहन आयो, आनन्द मंगल छाय गयो री ॥
 बंक बिलोकि नैन सों हँसिके, मनुवा मेरो चुराय गयो री ॥
 नेह भरी म दु बतियन कहि कहि, परवश मोहि बनाय गयो री ॥
 फूली फूली फिरति रैन दिन, ब्रजरस मांहि डुबाय गयो री ॥
 अब कैसेहू नहिं निकसत सजनी, नस नस मांहि समाय गयो री ॥
 कह ब्रजदेवी सुनो सरखी री, मन मोहन मन भाय गयो री ॥

mana mandira main mohana āya gayo rī
 jā dina te manamohana āyo,
 ānanda maṅgala chāya gayo rī
 baṅka biloki naina son hansike,
 manuvā mero curāya gayo rī
 neha bharī m•du batiyana kahi kahi,
 parava•a mohi banāya gayo rī
 phūlī phūlī firati raina dina,
 brajarasa mānhi •ubāya gayo rī
 aba kaise hū nahīn nikasata sajanī,
 nasa nasa mānhi samāya gayo rī
 kaha brajadevī suno sakhī rī,
 mana mohana mana bhāya gayo rī

Guru Maa Brajdeviji (the poet) is so delighted and happy today. Why? Her beloved for whom she waited for lives, has arrived and settled down in her body, mind, and soul, into every pore she can breathe his presence since He has come. She can feel the joy in the atmosphere around her. This whole existence appears so joyous.

She says of His bewitching. I have been so charmed by the magic gestures, His side-long glances, His charming smile, He has stolen my heart and mind, by smiling into my eyes. His mellifluous words, His accent his gestures have charmed me so much that I have lost control of myself.

My Beloved has bathed me in the nectar of Braj, I am in such a beautiful spiritual state. I do not want to regain from it.

He breathes into every nerve each cell of my body.
 I am alive to His vibrations.

Guru maa declares O my friend. My beloved has given me true happiness and everlasting peace.

आज मेरे महलन में आये घनश्याम ॥
 चले आये घनश्याम, जागे भाग्य हमारे ॥
 अति आनन्द भयो मेरी माई ॥
 कुंज कुंज मैं कलूँ बधाई ॥
 नाचे बनि मोर मन लखि घनश्याम ॥
 जागे भाग्य हमारे ॥
 गंगाजल सों चरण धुवाऊँ ॥
 निज आँचल सों ब्यार दुराऊँ ॥
 मो सम नहीं कोई दूजी बाम ॥
 जागे भाग्य हमारे ॥
 आज कुंवर तू मो घर रहियो ॥
 चंदा रे तू थिर है रहियो ॥
 भोर होत पिय जैहो धाम ॥
 जागे भाग्य हमारे ॥
 आज मन मंदिर में आये मुरारी ॥
 सेवा कलूँ बन प्रेम पुजारी ॥
 पूरन करि हौ मेरे मन के काम ॥
 जागे भाग्य हमारे ॥

āja mere mahalana main āye ghana•yāma
 cale āye ghana•yāma, jāge bhagya hamāre
 ati ānanda bhayo merī māi
 kuñja kuñja main karūn badhāi
 nāce bani mor mana lakhi ghana•yāma
 jāge bhāgya hamāre
 gaṅgājala son caraṇa dhuvāun
 nija āñcala son byāra •hurāun
 mo sama nahīn koī dūjī bāma
 jāge bhāgya hamāre
 āja kunvara tū mo ghara rahiyo
 chandā re tū thira hvai rahiyo
 bhora hota piya jaiho dhāma
 jāge bhāgya hamāre
 āja mana mandir main āye murārī
 sevā karūn bana prema pujārī
 pūrana kari hau mere mana ke kāma
 jāge bhāgya hamāre

An utmost fortunate devotee who has had the grace of the Divine Lord bestowed upon her & the object of her life realized, recounts the glorious moments when Shri K••ṇa entered her abode (i.e. her heart).

'Today my beloved Krishna has come to my palace - (into my heart) to reside & my fate has borne fruition in the form of good fortune I have obtained.

My heart is full of boundless happiness & joy. Today I am showering all kinds of gifts to everyone in the lanes & groves of Vrindavan. On seeing the beautiful form of my darling Ghansyam, my mind is dancing in delight; just like the peacock does upon seeing the black - rain filled clouds.

With the tears of my eyes, I will wash & cleanse His tender lotus feet. And with my sari, I will fan Him. There is no - one as blessed & lucky as me today, as my destiny has reaped me a wonderful reward.

Today I request you my Beloved to spend the night at my humble abode. And I appeal to the moon to remain fixed there in the sky in that position throughout, because once dawn breaks, my sweetheart will return back home.

Today, my Divine Lord has entered into the palace (my heart). I am rendering service unto Him by being a worshipper of Him & His Love. By doing so, I will have fulfilled all my dreams and realized the object of my life.'

Since he has come delight, rapture & joy everywhere!



राधा जी के गांव में, कुंजों की छांव में,
 एक रहता है मोर मुकुट वाला ।
 वंशी बजावै प्यारौ नन्दलाला, रास रचावै संग में ब्रजबाला ।।
 करता है माखन की चोरी,
 संग में है ग्वालन की टोली ।
 फिर भी करता है बरजोरी, बड़ा नटखट वो नंदलाला ।।
 उसको वेणु बजाते देखा,
 उसको धेनु चराते देखा ।

उसको रास रचाते देखा, तन काला मन उजियाला ।।
 व न्दावन में उसको देखा,
 कुंजगलिन में फिरते देखा ।
 बरसाने में बिकते देखा, श्रीराधा का वो मतवाला ।।

rādhājī ke gānva main, kuñjon kī chānva main
 ek rahtā hai mora mukuṅa vālā
 van•ī bajāvai pyāro nandalālā rāsa racāvai saṅga main brajabālā
 kartā hai mākhana kī corī,
 saṅga main hai gvālana kī ṅolī
 phira bhī karatā hai barajorī, ba•ā naṅkhaṅa vo nandalālā
 usako veṅu bajāte dekhā
 usako dhenu carāte dekhā
 usako rāsa racāte dekhā, tana kālā mana ujjiyālā
 v•ndāvana main usko dekhā
 kuñjagalin main phirate dekhā
 barasāne main bikate dekhā, •rīrādhā kā vo matavālā

In the village of Shri Radhaji and in the cool shades of the charming groves, there lives the son of Nandbaba who is wearing a peacock-feathered crown, and plays His enchanting melodious flute. He also performs the Raas (dance) with the gopis.

with His gang of cowherds He steals butter from the homes of the gopis. He still none-the-less commands orders, and control everyone. The young Krishna is very mischievous and plays pranks on all.

The poet says I saw Him playing His melodious flute. I saw Him grazing the cows in the fields. I saw Him dancing with the gopis. He is full of radiance and sheen though of a dark complexion.

I saw Him roaming in the groves of Vrindavan. In Barsana I saw Him being traded in return. Only for the Love of His Beloved Shri Radhaji, of whom He is an ardent worshipper.

कहो कैसे मैं तेरी बन जाऊँ रसिया ।।
 नँदनंदन परम उदार मेरे ।
 पद पंकज अति सुकुमार मेरे ।
 कहो कैसे मैं शीश झुकाऊँ रसिया ।।
 मेरे जप तप संयम नेम नहीं ।
 मेरे मीरा जैसा प्रेम नहीं ।
 कहो कैसे मैं तुमको रिझाऊँ रसिया ।।
 मेरे भक्तों की सी टेर नहीं ।
 तेरे आने में कछु देर नहीं ।
 कहो कैसे मैं तुम को बुलाऊँ रसिया ।।
 मेरे प्रीति का भंडार नहीं ।
 ब्रज गोपिन जैसा प्यार नहीं ।
 कहो कैसे मैं रास रचाऊँ रसिया ।।

kaho kaise main terī bana jāūn rasiyā
 randanandana parama udāra mere
 pada paṅkaja ati sukumāra mere
 kaho kaise main •ī•a jhukāūn rasiyā
 mere japa tapa sanyam nema nahīn
 mere mīrā jaisā prema nahīn
 kaho kaise main tumako rijhāūn rasiyā

mere bhakton kī sī~era nahīn
 tere āne main kachu dera nahīn
 kaho kaise main tumako bulāūn rasiyā
 mere prīti kā bhaṇḍār nahīn
 braja gopin jaisā pyāra nahīn
 kaho kaise main rāsa rachāūn rasiyā

Tell me o beloved, how can I appease You & become Yours? What should I do in order to be worthy of Your grace, love and acceptance?

The son of Nandbaba; You are particularly kind - hearted and sublime. Your lotus feet are very tender & delicate. Tell me, how can I bow this head of mine at Your lotus feet & surrender unto You?

I lack any form of spiritual practices, austerities or observances; nor do I possess such love and devotion for You as Mirabai did. How can I win Your love? I do not have the ability to call out to you like the great devotees have been able to, but I do know that You do come at Your devotees cry. Tell me my Saviour, how may I call You?

I do not have any affection or love like the milkmaids of Vrindavan have towards you. How can I dance with You like the gopis in the Maharasa?

राधे बरसाने वारी तेरौ चाकर कुंजबिहारी ।

तैनै मोह्यो मनमोहन कौ मन, ।।

तो कारण बन्यौ फिरै जोगन ।।

नित डोलै पौर तिहारी, ।।

तेरौ चाकर कुंजबिहारी ।।

कबहु मनिहारिन बन आवे, ।।

लिलिहारिन बन दौड़्यो धावै ।।

वो तौ कबहु बने ब्रह्मचारी, ।।

तेरौ चाकर कुंजबिहारी ।।

गहरवन गाय चराय रह्यो, ।।

नित तेरी वाट निहार रह्यो ।।

तन ओढ़ कमरिया कारी, ।।

तेरौ चाकर कुंजबिहारी ।।

राधे राधे जो कोई बोलै, ।।

वाही के संग लग्यो डोलै ।।

श्यामा पै श्याम बलिहारी, ।।

तेरौ चाकर कुंजबिहारी ।।

rādhe barasānevārī tero cākara kuñjabihārī
 taine mohyo manamohana ko mana
 to kāraṇa banyo phire jogana
 nita dole pora tihārī
 tero chākara kuñjabihārī
 kabahu manihārīna bana āve
 lilihārīna bana do•yo dhāvai

vo to kabahu bane brahmacārī
 tero cākara kuñjabihārī
 gahvaravana gāya carāya rahyo
 nita terī bā a nihāra rahyo
 tana o • ha kamariyā kārī
 tero cākara kuñjabihārī
 rādhe rādhe jo koī bole
 vāhī ke saṅga lagyo dole
 •yāmā pai •yāma balihārī
 tero chākara kuñjabihārī

Oh the Queen of Barsana Shri Radhaji, Sri Krishna is forever at Your service.

You have stolen his heart. He is Your ardent admirer and worshipper.

Just to have a glimpse of you, sometimes he assumes the garb of an ascetic, a bangle seller or a tattooist, etc.

Wearing a black shawl He goes to Gehvarvan to gaze the cows. As He does so, He constantly awaits Your arrival, always eager to see and meet You.

Whosoever chants the Divine Name of Shri Radhaji, Shri Krishna follows that devotee where ever he goes. Shri Krishna sacrifices His all in His devotion and Love towards You.

मुझे मिला रंगीला यार, ब्रज की गलियन में ।।
 मुझे मिला यार दिलदार, ब्रज की गलियन में ।।
 मैं दधि बेचन जाति व न्दावन, मुझे मिल गया नन्दकुमार ।।
 आय अचानक सन्मुख है कै, मेरो घूँघट पट दियो टार ।।
 कैसें कहूँ मोपै क्या क्या गुजरी, जब नैना हो गये चार ।।
 म दु मुस्काय निहार्यो मो तन, मोहे मारी प्रेम कटार ।।
 मोते कहे इत आओ ! सुन्दरि, मैं तेरो प्रिय यार ।।
 इतनो सुनतहि सुधि बुधि बिसरी, मोहे लै गयो कुंज मझार ।।
 जनम जनम से हूँ रहि थी, मुझे मिल गया मेरा भरतार ।।
 उस दिन मैंने क्या कुछ पाया, ब्रजदेवी ने क्या नहीं पाया ।।
 अब तक कोई समझ न पाया, मेरा बसा दिव्य संसार ।।
 मुझे मिला अनोखा यार, ब्रज की गलियन में ।।

mujhe milā raṅgīlā yāra, braja kī galiyana main
 mujhe milā yāra diladāra, braja kī galiyana main
 main dadhi becana jāti v • ndavana,
 mujhe mila gayā nandakumāra
 āya acānaka sanmukha hai kai,
 mero ghuṅghā a pa a diyo āra
 kaisen kahūn mopai kyā kyā gujarī,
 jaba nainā ho gaye cāra
 mote kahe ita āo ! sundari,
 main tero priya yāra
 itano sunatahi sudhi budhi bisarī,
 mohe lai gayo kuñja majhāra

janama janama se •hūn•ha rahī thī,
 mujhe mila gayā merā bharatāra
 usa dina maine kyā kucha pāyā,
 brajdevī ne kyā nahīn pāyā
 aba taka koī samajha na pāyā,
 merā basā divya sansāra
 mujhe milā anokhā yāra,
 braja kī galiyana main

Guru Maa Brajdevi (the poet of the hymn) worships Shri Krishna as her beloved,. She describes her heart-felt experience to her friend, when She met her beloved in the groves of Vrindavan and the consequences that followed.

Maa said to her friend, "As I was going along the alleys of (narrow passages) of Shri Vrindavan, to sell my curds and yogurt I met my beloved.

Suddenly He came and stood in front of me, and removed the veil that covered my face. Oh ! My friend I cannot put into words, what occurred in my heart at that moment, when our eyes met. My heart throbbed.

Smiling gently, He looked at me through His enchanting, dancing eyes and pierced my heart with His Love-filled side-ward glance.

He spoke to me in His mettiflous (sweet) voice with a lovely accent and beckoned (made a sign to come near). He whispered "Come Here O Beautiful ! I am Your only One and only True Love.

As soon as I heard Him utter these words, I lost consciousness of myself. He took me to the Love-groves of Vrindavan since countless lives. I (the soul) was in

search of my beloved on that fortunate day I met my soul-mate. How can I describe to you my rejoicement ? No one has been able to understand me.

The moment I met Him, this world of illusion disappeared and I entered into a resplendent (shining brightly) divine eternal world, never to come out of it again.

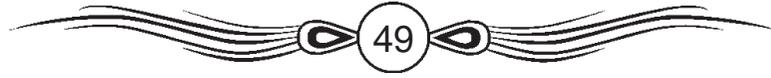
भेष धर्यौ है ब्रजनारी कौ बिहारी जी ने
 सारी सरस कुसूंबी लहंगा,
 अंगिया पै जरद किनारी कौ ।।
 मोतियन हार द गन बिच अंजन,
 नथ सोहै झलकारी कौ ।।
 बन ठन कै बरसाने में आये,
 छलन राधिका प्यारी कौ ।।

bhe•a dharyo hai brajanārī ko bihārī jī ne
 sārī sarasa kusū̂bī lahaṅgā
 aṅgiyā pai jarada kinārī ko
 motiyan hāra d•gana bica añjana
 natha sohe jhalakārī ko
 bana ~hana kai barasāne main āye
 chalana rādhikā pyārī ko

The Krishna has assumed the garb of milkmaid (gopi). He is dressed in a beautiful orange sari and His elegant blouse is exquisitely embroidered, glittering with a decorative border.

He is adorned with a pearl necklace and has applied Koll (Kajal) to His eyes He wears a sparkling nose-ring.

Decked in a shimmering out fit and glittering ornaments he majestically entered into Barsana to cajole Shri Radharani.



होरी खेल रहे नंदलाल व न्दावन कुंज गलिन में ।।
 व न्दावन कुंज गलिन में, बरसाने के गहर वन में ।।
 बरसाने की राधा प्यारी, नंदगाँव के छैल बिहारी,
 हिल मिल खेलें दोऊ फाग.....
 याने भर पिचकारी मारी, मेरी चूंदरि चोली फारी
 मेरे मुख पै मल्यो गुलाल.....
 ढफ ढोल मंजीरा बाजे, सांवरिया की वंशी बाजे
 सब नाचत दै दै ताल.....
 सुरज दास यश गावैं, ब्रजवासिन के मन भावै
 यानें ऐसी करी धमाल.....

दोहा-श्रीराधे तू बड़भागिनी, कौन तपस्या कीन ।।
 तीन लोक चौदह भुवन पति सो तेरे आधीन ।।

horī khela rahe nandalāla v•ndāvana kuñja galina main
 v•ndāvana kuñja galin main,
 barasāne ke gahavara vana main
 barasāne kī rādhā pyārī, nandagāon ke chail bihārī
 hila mila khelen doū phāga...
 yāne bhara picakārī mārī, merī cūndari colī phārī
 mere mukha pai malyo gulāla...

•hapha •hola mañjirā bāje, sāvriyā kī va^•ī bāje
 saba nācata dai dai tāla...
 suraja dāsa ya•a gāvain, brajavāsina ke mana bhāvai
 yānen esī karī dhamāla...
 dohā : •rī rādhe tū ba•abhāginī, kon tapasyā kīna
 tīna loka codaha bhuvana pati so tere ādhīna

This poem gives vivid us a description of Holi celebrations in Vrindavan.

Shri Krishna (the son of Nandbaba) is playing Holi in the beautiful groves, alleys, wood lands and orchards of Barsana.

Shri Radha Rani hails from Barsana and Shri Krishna from Nandgaon. All the cowherds and milkmaids from both sides have joined in the festivities and are joyously playing Holi, throwing colours upon each other with great fervour (zeal) Surajdas (the poet) has also joined the Sakhi group she says, that Shri Krishna filled his sprinkler (pichkari) and aimed at me, bathed me in his colour (love) tore my new attire, and smeared red colour (gulal) on my face.

All are dancing exultantly (delightfully) to the tune of the beautiful melodies that Shri Krishna plays on His flute accompanied with the rhythm and beats of various musical instruments of alluring (enticing) sounds.

The poet sings praises of the mischievous Lord who is so fondly loved by the Brajwasis in spite of creating such a havoc.

Doha : Shri Radharani is asked by a devotee, "What austerities or penances have You done ? You are so very fortunate to have the owner of the three worlds and fourteen Lokas (Shri Krishna) forever at Your service as an attendant.

आकांक्षा

भक्ति करते छूटे मेरा प्राण, प्रभुजी यही माँगूँ रे ॥
 रहे जनम तेरा साथ, प्रभु जी यही माँगूँ रे ॥
 तेरा मुखड़ा मनोहर मैं देखा करूँ ॥
 आठों याम भजन तेरा बोला करूँ ॥
 रहे अन्त समय तेरा ध्यान, प्रभुजी यही माँगूँ रे ॥
 मेरी आशा निराशा करना नहीं ॥
 रटूँ स्वांसे स्वांसे तेरा नाम, प्रभुजी यही माँगूँ रे ॥
 अपने दासों का दास बना लो मुझे ॥
 अपने परिकर में नाथ मिला लो मुझे ॥
 देना आकर दर्शन दान, प्रभुजी यही माँगूँ रे ॥

ākāṅk•ā

bhakti karate chute merā prāṇa,
 prabhujī yahī māṅgūn re
 rahe janama janama terā sātha,
 prabhu jī yahī māṅgūn re
 terā mukha•ā manohara main dekhā karūn
 āhon yāma bhajana terā bolā karūn
 rahe anta samaya terā dhyāna
 prabhujī yahī māṅgūn re
 merī ā•ā nirā•ā karanā nahīn
 raṭūn svānse svānse terā nāma,
 prabhujī yahī māṅgūn re

apane dāson kā dāsa banā lo mujhe
 apane parikara main nātha milā lo mujhe
 denā ākara dar•ana dāna,
 prabhujī yahī māṅgūn re

Shri Krishna declares in the "Bhagvad Gita" that your last thought in this life on your journey from the "Womb to the Tomb" is responsible or shapes your next form. Thus a devotee earnestly prays to the Lord from the depths of his heart.

"May I leave this world in a stage of true devotion and Love towards You. May I see Your beautiful face before my eyes. May I sing Your praises incessantly throughout the day. (A day consists of eight Yama, so each Yama is almost three hours) May I only think of You at the time of my death. I only beg this from thee.

Please do not disappoint me ! Do not think of my short comings or take them to heart - May every breath I take be the memory of my Dear Beloved Lord. This is all I ask of Thee.

In all humility May I serve You ! Let me be a part of Your family. My humble request is : Do bless me with Your Darshan (glimpse) as I breathe my last and leave this world.

