

Note: This is a collection of songs from different *padakartās* and is different from the *aṣṭakāliya* songbook by Rāy Śekhar!

Kunja Bhanga Lila Kirtans

Kirtans describing the scenes of Rādhā and Kṛṣṇa's daily awakening at 4 a.m

rāgini bhairavī— tāla eka tālā

**KĀNANA DEVATI HERI NIŚI AVASĀNA
ĀDEŚILĀ DVIJA KULE KOROITE GĀNA**

"When the sylvan goddess (Vṛndā) saw that the night was over she ordered her birds to sing."

**SĀRI ŚUKE KOHE DOHE JĀGĀHO TURITE
ARUṆA UDOY HERI NĀHI MĀNA BHĪTE**

"The Śārī (female parrot) told the Śuka (the male parrot) "Quickly awaken Them both! The sun is rising, and They are (too oblivious and hence) not afraid."

**BĀNARĪGANE PUNAḤ KOROLO ĀDEŚA
TURITE ŚABADA KORO NIŚI AVAŚEṢA**

"Then again she ordered the female monkeys: "Quickly resound! The night is over!"

**ŚUNAITE IHA VANA DEVATI BOL
KĀNANA BHARIYĀ UTHILO MAHĀ ROL**

"When the forest creatures heard these words of the sylvan goddess, the forest became filled with a great noise."

**HERAITE AICHANA NIŚI PARABHĀTA
MĀDHAVA DĀSA ŚIRE DEI HĀT**

"Seeing that the night has thus ended and the morning has come, Mādhava dāsa strikes his head with his hand."



rāgini vibhāṣa—tāla cañcu-puta

**AB JĀGAHU VṚṢABHĀNU NANDINĪ MOHANA MŪRATI RĀJE
AKARUṆA PUNA BĀLA ARUṆA UDITA MUDITA KUMUDA VADANA,
CAMAKI CUMBI CANCARĪ PADUMINIKA SADANA**

(In the KELI KUÑJA OF NIDHUVANA ŚRĪ RĀDHĀ-MĀDHAVA ARE SLEEPING. AT THE END OF NIGHT THE SAKHĪS PEEP THROUGH THE WINDOW OF THE NIKUÑJA AND ONE SAKHĪ SAYS: "THE NIGHT IS OVER)

"Now wake up, O Vṛṣabhānu-nandini and Mohana Mūrti-rāja Kṛṣṇa! In this very happy moment of Yours the sun has risen. He has no mercy. A child (like the sun-rise, who is the child-form of the sun, *bāla aruṇa*) has no knowledge of happiness and distress—Why would it be merciful? Seeing the sun rising the lilies close their faces (petals). The bumblebees have been drinking the honey from the lilies all night. Now, afraid that they will be locked up within the petals of the lilies, they quickly kiss them and fly ahead towards the lotus flowers. Therefore wake up, Rādhā-Śyāma! The night is over!"

**KI JĀNI SAJANI RAJANĪ THORA, GHU GHU GHANA GHOṢITA GHORA
GATA YĀMINĪ JITA DĀMINĪ, KĀMINĪ KULA LĀJE**

"One sakhī then doubtfully asked another sakhī: "Sakhi! Is there anything left of the night? I hear the deep sound of *ghu ghu*— the night is no more! Alas! The night (*yāminī*) has gone, defeating the speed and restlessness of the lightning (*dāminī*). Knowing the night has turned into morning, the housewives become shy, leave the beds of their husbands and resume their household duties. The night is over."

**PHUKĀRATO HATA-ŚOKA KOKA, AB JĀGABO SABAHU LOKA
ŚUKA SĀRIKA PIKU KĀKALI, NIDHUVANA BHARI GĀJE**

"The Cakravāka-flamingoes cry out of joy, their distress destroyed (since they are now reunited after being separated throughout the night). The night is gone. All the villagers will wake up now. The male and female parrots are singing with the cuckoos, filling up the whole Nidhuvana-kuñja with their songs."

Songs on Radha-Kṛṣṇa's daily eternal pastimes

GALITA LALITA VASANA SĀJE, MAṆI-YUTA VEṆĪ PHAṆĪ VIRĀJE
UCA KORAKA RUCI CORAKA, KUCA JORAKA MĀJHE

"Kīśorī's elegant garments have fallen off to below Her buttocks and Her braid is slithering like a jewel-hooded snake between Her breasts, that defeat the size of huge buds."

TARITA JAṚITA JALADA BHĀTI, DOṆHE SUKHE ŚŪTI RAHALI MĀTI
JINI BHĀDARA RASA BĀDARA, PARAMĀDARA ŚEJE

Just as a lightning strike shines within a rain cloud, similarly Rādhā-Śyāma are reclining on Their bed. Now the play-bed defeats the showers of the month of Bhādra in showering rati rasa."

VARAJA KULAJA JALAJA NAYANI,
GHUMALO VIMALA KAMALA VAYANI
KṚTA LĀLIŚA BHUJA BĀLIŚA ĀLIŚA NĀHI TEJE

"Look sakhi! Our lotus-eyed girl has taken birth in a royal family of Vraja and is now sleeping so happily in this Vṛndā-vipina. Her face shines in beauty like a spotless lotus flower. Although She is a princess She sleeps in the forest, using the arm of Her desired Prāṇa-kānta for a pillow. She cannot give up Her languor."

ṬUṬALO KIYE PHULA-DHANU GUṆA,
KIYE RATI RAṆE ŚŪN BHELO TŪNA
SAMARA MĀJHE, PĀYALO LĀJE, RATIPATI BHAYE BHĀJE

"Sakhi! Today the strings of Cupid's bow have broken, or otherwise his quiver has run empty in the course of the erotic battle. Cupid flees in shame, being defeated in this battle."

VIPATI POṚOLO JUBATĪ-VṚNDA, GURUJANĀ GATI KOHOBOMANDA,
JAGADĀNANDA SARASA VIRASA RASAVATĪ RASA RĀJE

Śrī Rādhā-Mādhava are sleeping of exhaustion, and They do not awake. Seeing the sun rising, the sakhī whispers again: "Her superiors are coming to look for this princess. Today the young girls are in big trouble." *manjarī svarūpāviṣṭa gīta-kartā* Jagadānanda says: 'Hearing the duplicitous words of the sakhī, Rasavatī and Rasarāja's luscious faces lose Their luster (They become morose.)"



rāgini bhairavī— tāla teṭṭa

**ŚUKA BOLE OHE ŚĀRI NIŚI AVASĀNA;
RĀDHĀ KĀNU JĀGĀITE KOROHO VIDHĀNA
ŚUKA BOLE OHE SĀRĪ NIŚI HOILO BHORA;
KEMONE JĀGĀBO KUÑJE KIŚORĪ KIŚORA**

"The male parrot (Śuka) said; 'Oh hey Sārī! The night is over— wake up Rādhā and Kṛṣṇa! The Śuka said: "Oh hey Śārī! The night has turned into morning— how will I wake up Kiśorī and Kiśora in the *kuñja*?"

**SĀRĪ BOLE OHE ŚUKA RĀI VINODINĪ;
EI EKHONI GHUMĀYECHE JĀGIYĀ RAJANĪ
ŚUKA BOLE OHE SĀRĪ NĀ JĀGĀILE NOY;
VṚNDĀRA ANUMATI TĀTHE ARUṆA UDOY**

"The Sārī said: "Oh hey Śuka! Rāi Vinodinī is now sleeping, exhausted from staying up all night!" The Śuka said: "Oh hey Śārī! I cannot just keep from waking Her up! Vṛndā told me to, since the sun is rising!"

**RĀDHE JĀGO KĀNU JĀGO SĀRĪ ŚUKA BOLE;
KOTO ĀRA GHUMĀIBE NIŚI POHĀILE
ŚUNITE PĀOLO JAB SĀRĪ ŚUKERA DHVANI;
CAMAKITA HOIYĀ DHANI UṬHILO AMANI**

"The Sārī and Śuka said: "Rādhē, wake up! Kṛṣṇa, wake up! How much longer will You sleep? The night is over!" When Dhani Rādhā heard the songs of the Sārī and Śuka, She became startled and at once got up.

**HARI KORO DHARI DHANI KOHE MṚDU SVARE;
UṬHOHE PRĀṆA-BALLABH JĀI NIJA GHARE
KOTOHU JATANE DUHE BAITHALI TĀI;
LALITĀDI PRIYA SAKHĪ MILALO RĀI**

Songs on Radha-Kṛṣṇa's daily eternal pastimes

"Holding Hari by the hand She spoke softly: "O Prāṇa-ballabha! Get up and go home!"
How eagerly They are sitting there! Then Rāi met Lalitā and Her other *priya-sakhīs*."

**ANEKA RASERA KATHĀ UPABILO TATHI;
BEŚA BANĀIYĀ KOROTO ĀRATI
JÑĀNA DĀSA KOHE ŚĀRĪ KI KĀJ KORILI;
TAMĀLE KANAKA LATĀ KENE CHĀṚĀILI**

"Then a lot of *rasika kathā* arose. The *sakhīs* dressed the Divine Pair and performed *maṅgala ārati*. Jnāna Dāsa says: "Oh Śārī! What have you done? Why has the golden vine (Rādhā) left the Tamāla tree (Kṛṣṇa)?"



rāgiṇī lalita— tāla eka tālā

**SOMOY JĀNI SAKHI MILALO RĀI;
ĀNANDE MAGANE BHELO DUHU MUKHA CĀI
DUHU JANA SEVANA SAKHĪGAṆA KELO;
CAUDIKE CĀNDA HERI ROHI GELO**

"Knowing the time to be proper the *sakhīs* met Rāi and became immersed in bliss when they beheld Rādhā and Kṛṣṇa's faces. Then they engaged in the Divine Pair's devotional service, seeing that the all-pervading moon had left the sky."

**NĪLAGIRI BERI KIYE KANAKERA MĀL;
GORI MUKHA SUNDARA JHALAKE RASĀL
BĀNARĪ ROBA DEI KAKKHATĪ NĀDA;
GOVINDA DĀSA KOHO ŚUNI PARAMĀDA**

"The Divine Pair resembled a golden garland surrounding a blue mountain. Gori (Rādhā)'s face shone in a beautiful and luscious manner. The female monkey made a frightening sound, which, according to Govinda Dāsa, caused turmoil amongst those who heard it."

Kunja Bhanga padas translated by Advaitadas in 1996



Purvahna Lila

Morning 8.24-10.48

rāgiṇī khāmbāja - tāla eka tālā

GOṢṬHA LĪLĀ

(At 8.30-9.00 a.m.)

**TUṄGA MAṆI MANDIRE, GHANA BIJURI SAÑCARE,
MEGHA RUCI VASAN PARIDHĀNĀ
JOTO JUBATĪ-MANḌALĪ, PANTHA IHA PEKHALI,
KOI NAHI RĀI KA SAMĀNĀ**

(Subal tells Śrī Kṛṣṇa: "Look, O brother Kānāi!) On a high jeweled temple a lightning bolt enters a dark cloud, wearing a cloudcolored dress! Of all the young girls you have seen down the road there is no one equal to Rāi!"

**BHĀVI BIHI TOMĀRI SUKHA NĀGI
RŪPE GUṆE SĀYARI, SRIJALO IHA NĀYARI,
DHANI RE DHANI DHANYA TUYĀ BHĀGI (Refrain)**

"The Creator thinks only of Your happiness, and so he has created this heroine who is an ocean of beauty and qualities. O fortunate girl, blessed, blessed You are!"

**DIVAS ARU YĀMINI RĀI ANURĀGINĪ
TOHĀRI HRIDI MĀJHE RAHU JĀGI
PRATI DIVAS NAUTUNĀ RĀI MRIGI LOCANĀ
ATAYE TUHU UHĀRI ANURĀGĪ**

"May that passionate Rāi awaken within Your heart day and night. Fawn-eyed Rāi is fresh and new every day and You are also deeply in love with Her."

**RATANA AṬṬĀLIKĀ, UPORE BOSI RĀDHĪKĀ,
HERI HARI ACAL PADA PĀṆI**

Songs on Radha-Kṛṣṇa's daily eternal pastimes

**RASIK JANA MĀNASE, HARI GUṆA SUDHĀ RASE,
JĀGI RAHU ŚAŚI-ŚEKHARA VĀṆĪ**

"Rādhikā sits on a jeweled balcony and Hari looks at Her with motionless hands and feet. May the words of Śaśiśekhara, moistened by the nectar of Hari's attributes, always awaken in the minds of the *rasika* devotees."



rāgiṇī śrī gāndhāra - tāla eka tālā

**KĀNUKA GOṬHA, GAMANA VIRAHĀTURA,
DHAIRAJA DHARAI NĀ PĀRI
VRAJA GOTO JOTO JAN, SAṄGA HI DHĀOLO,
ĀRA JOTO KULABATI NĀRĪ**

"When Kṛṣṇa goes into the *goṣṭha* all the Vrajavāsīs lose their patience out of impending separation, so they run along with Him, along with all the married girls."

**SAJANI DEKHO DEKHO VRAJA JANA LEHO
VAYANE NAYANA JALA AṄGE PULAKA KULA,
BHĀVE AVAŚA BHELO DEHO (Refrain)**

"O *sakhi*! Behold the love of the people of Vraja! Their faces are filled with tears, and their bodies studded with goosepimples and filled with ecstatic love!"

**TILA EKA VIRAHA, KALAPA SAMA MĀNAHI,
CITA PUTALI SAMA HERI
VRAJA KULA NANDANA, BAHUTA JATANE PUNA,
GHARAHI PĀṬHĀOLO FERI**

They consider even a moment of separation like an age and their bodies appear like motionless dolls. Kṛṣṇa, Vraja's favorite son, sends them back home with the greatest difficulty."

**KĀTARA ANTARE, NIJA NIJA MANDIRE,
SABA JANA KOROLO PAYĀNA
SAHACARĪ RĀI, LEI COLU MANDIRE,**

GOVINDA DĀSA PICHE JĀN

All the people return to their own homes with anguished hearts. Rāi and Her *sakhīs* also return to their individual homes, and Govinda dāsa follows them.



**KHELITE VINODA KHELĀ, SAKALA RĀKHĀLA MELĀ,
GHERI' DĀḌĀILA DONA BHĀI
RĀMA KĀNĀI KUTŪHOLE, DUI DIGE DUI DALE,
ŚÍSUGAṆE KORE DHĀOYĀ DHĀI**

"All the cowherdboys surrounded the two brothers to play jolly pastimes with Them. Rāma and Kānāi blissfully formed two parties of boys that had to compete in a running-match."

**KOCHAḌETE BHETĀ KORI, RĀMA CĀKI DĀḌĀ GUDI,
KEHO KEHO PĀÑCANI PHIRĀYA.
KEHO HĀTI GHOḌĀ HOY, KEHO VṚṢA CHĀṆDE DHĀYA,
ŚIRE ŚIRE DU'JANĀ YUDHAYA**

"Rāma holds the fold of His *dhotī* and turns and croaches like a disk, some boys wield their cowrods around, and some play horse, elephant or bulls and fight mockfights, placing their heads against each other."

**KEHO KOKILERA SVARE, KUHU KUHU ŚĀBDA KORE,
KEHO ḌĀKE BHRAMARĀRA SVARE
KEHO HOY ŚIKHI-PĀKHĪ, DUI KARA BHŪMETE RĀKHI,
PADA TOLE MASTAKA UPARE**

"One boy sings *kuhu kuhu* with the voice of a cuckoo, one boy calls like the bumblebees, and one boy plays the peacock, keeping his hands on the ground and lifting his feet above his head."

**KAUTUKE ṬHELĀṬHELI, NIJA AṄGA HELĀHELI,
KEHO KEHO NĀṬUYĀ GHURĀYA.
SAB ŚÍSŪ THARE THARE, GEḌUYĀ BALĀI KORE,
LOPHE GEḌU MATTA BALĀI**

Songs on Radha-Kṛṣṇa's daily eternal pastimes

"They blissfully kick each other, hang on each other's bodies and dance with each other. All the boys then throw balls at Balāi (Balarāma) and mad Balāi throws them back at them."

KEHO VRKṢA ḌĀLE CAḌE, JHĀNP DIYĀ BHŪME POḌE,
KEHO KĀRE KHEDĀḌIYĀ YĀY
KEHO DHĀYA KĀRU HERI, KEHO NĀCE GHURI GHURI,
KEHO ḌĀKE DĀDĀRE BALĀI

"Some climb in the branches of the trees and jump from them onto the ground, some chase each other away, someone runs, someone spots him, some dance around and someone calls out: "O older brother Balāi!"

KEHO PALĀYA UBHANAḌE DEKHO NĀ MĀRICHE MORE,
BOLI' ĀISE BALARĀMERA PĀḌE
GEḌUYĀ LOIYĀ KORE, ULAṬI MĀRAYE TĀRE,
BALARĀMA MRḌU MRḌU HĀSE

"Some run away fast towards Balarāma, saying: "See, he's beating me!", and Balarāma takes a ball in His hand, throws it back at him and laughs softly.

Thus ends the translation of Radha-Kṛṣṇa's eternal forenoon-pastimes



Sri Kunda milana

Radha-Kṛṣṇa's Midday Meeting at Śrī Rādhākunḍa, 11 a.m.

rāgiṇī sārāṅga - tāla daśa kusi

DINA MAṆI KIRANE, MALINA MUKHA MAṆḌALA,
GHĀME TILAKA BOHI GELĀ,
CARAṆA KOMALA, TAPATA PATHA BĀLUKA,
ĀTAPA DAHANA SAMA BHELĀ

Songs on Radha-Kṛṣṇa's daily eternal pastimes

Her face is wilted by the rays of the scorching sun and Her *tilaka* has disappeared due to perspiration. Her tender lotus-feet are burning in the hot sand of the road.

**HERAITE ŚYĀMARU CAND
KORE AGORI GORĪ MUKHA MUCHATA
VASANA DHULĀYATO MAND (Refrain)**

"Seeing this, Śyāma Cand takes Gaurī on His lap, wipes Her face and softly fans Her with His cloth."

**KARPŪRA TĀMBŪLA, ADHARA HI DEOTO,
CANDANA LEPOI AṄGE
ŚYĀMARA AṄGA, PARAŚA NAVA NĀGARĪ,
UPAJALO PREMA TARAṄGE**

"He brings camphor-scented *pān* to Her lips and smears Her body with sandalwood-pulp. Waves of love arise in this young ladylove when She is touched by Śyāma's body."

**KUÑJA KUṬIRA GHARA, ŚEJA MANOHARA,
MADHUKARA DHARU ŚRUTI BHĀṢA
GORĪ ŚYĀMA DUHU, KOROLO KUTŪHOL,
KOHO TOHI GOVINDA DĀSA**

"In a *kunja kutira* is a mind stealing bed of flowers that attracts buzzing bumblebees. Here Gorī and Śyāma become very enthusiastic, Govinda dāsa is telling you."



**MĀDHAVA BAIṬHALO KUṆḌAKA TĪRA.
SUNDARĪ MONE KORI, BHĀVAI PATHA HERI,
ĀKULA MONA NAHE THIRA.**

"Mādhava sits on the bank of Rādhākuṇḍa. Thinking of His beautiful girl He stares down the pathway, unable to control His anxious mind."

**NAVA NAVA PALLAVE, ŚEJA BICHĀYALO,
NAVA KIŚĀLAYA TAHI RĀKHI**

Songs on Radha-Kṛṣṇa's daily eternal pastimes

**KUŅKUMA GHORI, CITA BHELO ĀKULA,
HERAITE CIRA THIRA ĀŅKHI**

"He makes a bed of fresh sprouts and buds. His mind is very anxious to meet Kunkuma Gauri, Śrī Rādhikā, whose golden body is anointed with vermilion, and His eyes stare without blinking."

**TOIKHONE MADANE, DVIḠUᅇA TANU DAGADHALA,
JARA JARA ŚYĀMARU AŅGA.
GOVINDA DĀSA PAHUŅ, SUBALA KORE DHARI,
ᅇHARA ᅇHARA NAYANA TARAŅGA**

"Then Cupid makes Śyāma's body burn twice as much as before. Govinda dāsa says: "Then Kṛṣṇa held Subala's hand while waves of tears streamed from His eyes."



śrī rāga — tāla loᅇhā

**RĀI KUŅJA HOITE BĀHIR HOIYĀ ŚYĀMA;
MANE MANE JAPITECHE ŚRĪ RĀDHIKĀRA NĀMA**

"Śyāma left Rāi's *kunja*, doing mental *japa* of Śrī Rādhikā's name."

**MĀNA NĀHI BHĀGE JENO RAHE PARIPŪRᅇA
RĀIYERE SĀDHIBO PUNAᅇ KORI ATI DAINYA**

"Her *māna* had not gone, but stayed in full bloom. I will please Rāi again by being very humble."

**MĀNA GELE PRĀᅇA JĀBE TĀI BHĀVI MANE;
RĀDHĀ VINE KI SUKHE ROHIBO VᅇNDĀVANE**

"Unless She gives up Her *māna* I will die", Kṛṣṇa thought, "Can I stay happily in Vᅇndāvana without Rādhā?"

**ETO BHĀVI COLE ŚYĀMA RĀDHĀKUᅇA TĪRE;
CŪᅇĀ BĀMŚĪ PHELI DILO RĀDHĀKUᅇA NĪRE**

"Thinking like this, Śyāma went to the bank of Rādhākuṇḍa and threw His crown and His flute in its waters."

**CŪRĀ VĀMŚĪ TYAJI NĀGARA KUÑJETE PRAVEŚE;
HETHĀ RĀI DŪTI ḌĀKI BOLOYE VIŚEṢE**

"Having given up His crown and His flute, Nāgara Kāna entered into a *kunja* and there He called one of Rāi's *dūtis* and instructed her in detail."

**DUHUṆ ADARŚANE DOHĀR UTKAṆṬHITA MANA;
UBHAYE KĀTARA DEKHI E JADU NANDANA**

"Both Rādhā and Kṛṣṇa were very upset due to not seeing Each other, and Yadunandana witnesses this." (2)



rāgini dhānaśī — tāla daśa kusi

**DŪTI PRATI KAMALINĪ, BOLOYE MADHURA VĀṆĪ,
MORE MILĀIYĀ DEHO ŚYĀMA
TUMI MORA PRIYA SAKHĪ, DEKHĀO SE NĪRAJĀKHI,
ŚŪNYAMAYA HERI VRAJA DHĀMA**

"Rāi Kamalinī told a *dūti* in sweet words: 'Help Me to meet Śyāma! You are My dear sakhī, show Me this lotus-eyed one, for I feel that all of Vraja-dhāma is void without Him!'"

**ŚUNO ŚUNO PRĀṆA SAKHĪ, MANTRAṆĀ BOLOHO DEKHI,
KISE PĀI ŚRĪ NANDA KUMĀRA
DŪTI KOHE ŚUNO DHANI, MORA NIVEDANA VĀṆĪ,
PUNAḤ DEKHĀ NĀ PĀIBE**

"Hear me, hear me, O heart's friend! Please advise Me on how to attain Śrī Nanda Kumāra! The *dūti* replied: "Listen, O fortunate girl, to my plea: You will not meet Him anymore."

ŚYĀMA NĀGARA IHĀ BOLI, KUÑJA TYAJI GELO COLI,
PRĀṆA DITE RĀDHĀKUṆḌA JALE
TĀHĀ ŚUNI RĀI DHANI, MR̥DU MR̥DU BOLE VĀṆĪ,
ŚYĀMA YADI ĀMĀRE TYAJILE
ĀMI ŚYĀMAKUṆḌA NĪRE, ŚYĀMA NĀMA HṚDE DHARE,
BAṆDHU LĀGI E PRĀṆA TYAJIBO
JÑĀNA DĀSA BOLE ŚUNO, HENO KOHO KI KĀRAṆA,
ŚYĀMA ANVEṢAṆE COLO JĀBO

"Śyāma Nāgara told me: "I will leave the *kunja* and commit suicide in the water of Rādhākuṇḍa." Hearing this, Rāi Dhani softly said: "If Śyāma leaves Me, I will commit suicide in the water of Śyāmakuṇḍa, taking Śyāma's name in the heart." Jnāna dāsa says: "Listen! Tell me what is the cause of this? Come, let's go and search for Śyāma!" (3)



rāgiṇī dhānaśī — tāla daśa kusi

RĀI DŪTI DUI JANE, COLE ŚYĀMA ANVEṢAṆE
UPANĪTA RĀDHĀKUṆḌA TĪRE
CŪRĀ BĀMŚĪ BHĀSE JALE, DEKHI ĀṆKHI BHĀSE JALE
KARĀGHĀTA KORE ŚIRA PORE

"Rāi and Her *dūti* arrived at the bank of Rādhākuṇḍa to search for Śyāma. Tears filled Rādhā's eyes when they saw Kṛṣṇa's crown and flute floating on the water and She struck Her head with Her hand."

BYĀKULĀ HOIYĀ DHANI, MUKHE NĀHI SORE BĀṆĪ
BOLE BAṆDHU DEHO DARĀŚAN
DARĀŚANA DEHO TUMI, NATUBĀ MORIBO ĀMI,
SATYA EI BOLIHE VACANA

"Dhani Rāi became very upset and She could not utter a word. She could only say: "O friend! Show Yourself to Me! If not, I will die, I tell You in truth!"

ETO BOLI VINODINĪ, VṚṢABHĀNURA NANDINI,
ŚYĀMAKUṆḌE JHĀMPA DITE JĀI

Songs on Radha-Kṛṣṇa's daily eternal pastimes

**DŪTI GIYĀ DHARE HĀTE, DHANI RE NĀ DE JĀITE,
KI KORO KI KORO DHANI RĀI**

"Saying this, Vinodinī, the daughter of King Vṛṣabhānu, ran to jump into the water of Śyāma kuṇḍa. However, the dūti held Her by the hand and did not allow Dhani to go in, saying: "What are You doing, what are You doing, O Dhani Rāi?"

**VṚNDĀVANA DĀSE KOY, KORI KICHU ANUNOY,
PRĀṆA NĀHI KORO VISARJANA
NĀ TEJO NĀ TEJO PRĀṆA, ŚUNO MORA NIVEDANA,
ŚŪNYA NĀ KORIHO VṚNDĀVANA**

"Vṛndāvana dāsa humbly pleads: "Don't give up Your life! Hear my plea! Do not make Vṛndāvana all void!!" (4)



rāgini gāndhāra — tāla eka tālā

**KUṆḌA PŪRVA DIKE EKA ANDHA MUNI BOISE;
RĀDHĀ RĀDHĀ RAVA KORE MANERA HARIṢE
RĀDHĀ NĀMA ŚUNI ŚYĀMA BĀHIRA HOILO
TĀHĀRA AGRETE HARI ĀSI DĀṚĀILO**

"On the eastern bank of Rādhākuṇḍa a blind sage was sitting, blissfully chanting *rādhā rādhā!* Hearing this *rādhā-nāma*, Śyāma came out (of the water) and stood before him."

**BOLO BOLO BOLI HARI BOLE BĀRA BĀRA;
NĀMA ŚUNI TĀPA DŪRA HOILO ĀMĀRA
MUNI KOHE KEBĀ TUMI AGRETE ĀILĀ;
NANDERA KUMĀRA BOLI PARICAYA DILĀ**

"Hari said: Chant! Chant! Go on chanting! When I hear this name all My pangs are removed! The sage said: "Who are You? Come before me!" Nanda's son then introduced Himself to the sage.

**TĀHĀ ŚUNI SEI MUNI BOISE PĀCHU HOIYĀ
DEKHIYĀ TĀHĀRA BHĀVA ŚYĀMA VINODIYĀ**

Songs on Radha-Kṛṣṇa's daily eternal pastimes

**KENO VĀ VIMUKHA HOILĀ BOLO TĀHĀ ŚUNI
MUNI BOLE RĀI APARĀDHI HAO JĀNI**

"Hearing this, the sage backed away. Seeing his feelings, Śyāma Vinoda said: "Why are you so averse to Me, tell Me?" The sage said: "You are an offender to Rāi!"

**ŚYĀMALA SUNDARA KOHE KORİYĀ ŚRAVAṆA;
ANDHA TUMI KEMONE VĀ HERIBĀ VADANA
MUNI KOHE KṚṢṆA TUMI SARVA ŚAKTI DHARA
ĀMĀRA ANDHATĀ DOṢE YADI DŪRA KORO
NAYANA HOILE APARĀDHIRA VADANA;
JADI HERI EI BHAYE PHIRĀI NAYANA
ŚRĪ RĀDHĀ MOHANA KOHE KORI PARIHĀRA;
NIKAṬA CHĀRAHO TUMI NANDERA KUMĀRA**

"Hearing this, Śyāmala Sundara said: You are blind— how can you see My face?" The sage said: "Kṛṣṇa, You are all-powerful! If you would remove my fault of blindness, I would be able to see the face of an offender. Out of fear of this, I am turning away my eyes, so that I won't have to see You!" Śrī Rādhā Mohana says: "Go away from here, O son of Nanda!" (5)



rāgiṇī suhoi — tāla eka tālā

**HETHĀ DŪTI RĀI SONE CHILĀ; ŚYĀMA CĀNDE DEKHITE PĀILĀ
RĀIYERE DEKHĀY ŚYĀMA CĀNDE; HERI RĀI PHUKARIYĀ KĀNDE
DŪTI JĀY NAYĀNA MUCHĀY; NĀ KĀNDIHO BOLI NIVĀROY
ĀMI CHALE MILĀIBO ŚYĀMA; TUMI HETHĀ KOROHO VIŚRĀMA
ETO BOLI COLE DŪTI RAṄGE; MILALO ŚYĀMA TRIBHAṄGE
BALARĀMA DĀSA SAṄGE JĀY; ŚYĀMA MUKHA GHANA GHANA CĀY**

"There was a *dūti* in Rāi's company, who saw Śyāma-cāṅḍ there. She showed śyāma-cāṅḍ to Rāi, who began to weep loudly. The *dūti* came up to Her and wiped Her eyes, telling Her: "Don't cry— I will find a pretext to help You meet Śyāma. You just take rest here!" Saying this, the *dūti* blissfully ran off. When she met Tribhaṅgī Śyāma, Balarāma dāsa accompanied her, staring deeply at Śyāma's face." (6)



rāgiṇī bhūpālī — tāla loṣhā

**DŪTIRE DEKHIYĀ ŚYĀMA BOLENA VACANA;
RĀIYERA KUŚALA BOLO KORIHE ŚRAVAṆA
BĀRE BĀRE TĀHĀRE JIJÑĀSAYE VĀṆĪ;
ĀMĀRE KI LOITE PĀṬHĀILO RĀI DHANI
ETO BOLI DŪTI KORE DHARI KOHE ŚYĀMA;
LOIYĀ COLOHO DŪTI ŚRĪ RĀDHĀRA DHĀMA**

"Seeing the *dūti*, Śyāma said: "Tell me, I wish to hear of Rāi's welfare." He repeatedly inquired thus from her: "Has Rāi Dhanī sent you to fetch Me?" Saying this, Śyāma took the hand of the *dūti* and she took Him along to Śrī Rādhā's abode."

**RĀDHĀ BOLI MORA PRĀṆA PHĀṬI BĀHIRĀY
KEMON KOROYE MAN KOHIBO KĀHĀY
MĀNA GARAVINĪ RĀI TEJILO ĀMĀRE;
TĀRE NĀ DEKHIYĀ MORA PARĀṆA VIDARE
KATHOPAKATHANE ĀILĀ KUÑJERA NIKAṬE;
DŪTI TOKHON NĀGARE KOHOYE KARA PUṬE**

"When I say 'Rādhā', My life airs burst out of My chest! Whom shall I tell about My feelings? Out of proud huff Rāi abandoned Me, and My heart breaks if I don't see Her." While He spoke thus, they arrived at the *kunja*. The *dūti* then told Nāgara with folded hands:

**HETHĀ RĀDHĀ ĀNIYĀ MILĀBO TAVA SANE;
KUÑJERA BHITORE TUMI KOROHO GAMANE
KUÑJERA BHITORA NĀGARA PRAVEŚA KORILO;
DŪTI ŚĪGHRA GATI ĀSI RĀIYERE MILILO
ŚYĀMA SANE RĀI MILĀITE LOIYĀ COLE;
NIBHṚTA NIKUNJA MĀJHE ĀSI KUTŪHOLE
ŚYĀMA SAṄGE RĀIKE LOIYĀ KORĀILO MILAN
MANERA ĀNANDE HERE E YADU NANDAN**

Songs on Radha-Kṛṣṇa's daily eternal pastimes

"I will bring Rādhā here and thus establish Your meeting— now go and enter the *kuñja*! Nāgara entered into the *kuñja* and the *dūti* went out in quick steps to meet Rāi. She helped Śyāma to meet with Rāi and They both eagerly entered into a solitary *nikunja*. Yadunandana is very happy when he sees how the *dūti* thus assisted Śyāma in meeting Rāi."

Thus ends Kuṇḍa Milana



Uttar-gostha

Kṛṣṇa Returns from the pasturing land at 4 p.m.

**BON SOIYE ĀOTO NANDA DULĀL;
GO-DHŪLI DHŪSORA, ŚYĀMA KALEBARA,
ĀJĀNU LAMBITA VANAMĀL**

Nanda Lal (Kṛṣṇa) comes from the forest, His blue body greyed by the dust thrown up by the hooves of the cows, and a garland of forest flowers hanging down to His knees.

**GHANA GHANA ŚRŅGA, VENU RAVA ŚUNOITE,
VRAJAVĀSI-GAᅇA DHĀY
MAᅇGALA THĀRI, DĪPA KORE VADHU GANA
MANDIRA DVĀRE DĀRĀY**

"Hearing the loud sounds of horns and flutes, the people of Vraja come running. The women of Vraja stand in the gateway of the palace, holding lamps on trays.

**PĪTĀMBARA DHARA, MUKHA JINI VIDHU VARA,
NAVA MAᅇJARI AVATAᅇSA
CURA MAYŪRA, ŚIKHAᅇDAKA MAᅇDITA,
BĀOI MOHANA VAMŚ**

"Kṛṣṇa wears a yellow dhoti and His face defeats the splendour of the moon. His crown is decorated with peacock feathers and fresh buds as He plays a captivating flute song."

Songs on Radha-Kṛṣṇa's daily eternal pastimes

**VRAJAVĀSI GANA, BALA VṚDDHA JANA,
ANIMIKHE MUKHA ŚĀŚI HERI
BHUKHILO CAKORA, CĀṆDA JANU PĀOLO,
MANDIRE NĀCĀYE PHERI**

"All the people of Vraja, be they young or old, stare at His moon-like face without blinking. Like thirsty Cakora birds that finally attain the moonlight they are dancing around in the palace."

**GOGANA SABA HU, GOṬHE PARAVEŚALO,
MANDIRE COLU NANDA LĀL
ĀKULA PANTHE, YAŚOMATI ĀOLO,
MOHANA BHANITA RASĀLA**

"All the cows enter into their barns and Nandalāl (Kṛṣṇa) goes home in the palace. Then Mother Yaśodā comes, having looked out down the road for long. Thus Mohan sings this juicy song."

*Thus ends a brief collection of Aṣṭakāla līlā songs
All songs translated by Advaitadās*