

*Miscellaneous Devotional
Love-songs*

THE FISH-SONG
by Govinda Das

Mayūra Dhānasī

**MANA MATHA MAKARA — ḌARAHI ḌARA KĀTARA —
MAJHU MĀNASA JHAṢA KĀMPA
TUYĀ HIYĀ HĀRA TAṬINĪ TAṬE KUCA GHATE,
UCHALI PAḌOLO DEI JHĀMPA**

"Just as a fish in a river may be so terrified of a Makara (sea-monster) that it jumps out of the river into a jug on the shore, similarly the fish of My mind is so terrified of Cupid (who rides on a Makara-vehicle) that it shivers and leaves the river of Your necklace to jump into the jugs of Your breasts."

**SUNDARI! SAMBARU KUṬILA KAṬĀKHA —
KALASĪ KO MĪNA, BAḌAŚĪ AB ḌĀRASI? E ATI KAṬHINA VIPĀKA!**

"O beautiful girl! Restrain Your crooked glances! It is like a bait to catch the fish (of My mind) in the jug! This is really a terrible situation!"

**PUNA DEI JHĀMP, POḌOLO YAB ĀKULA, NĀBHI SAROVARA MĀHA
TAHI ROMĀVALĪ — BHUJAGĪ SAṄGA BHAYE, TRIVALĪ VENĪ AVAGĀHO**

"Again he jumps, in great agitation, elsewhere — in the lake of Your navel. But there he is afraid of the company of the snake-like hairs that dwell there, so he flees again into the lake of Your three-lined belly, that resembles the Trivenī (the confluence of the Yamunā, Gaṅgā and Sarasvatī)."

**TĀHI PHIRATO, KOTO KOTOHI MANORATHA, DAIVAKO GATI NĀHI JĀNA
KIŅKIŅĪ JĀLE POḌOLO YAB SAMŚĀYA, GOVINDA DĀSA RASA GĀNA**

"Here he wanders around agitated by so many desires. Alas! Here the fisherman Cupid has extended his net to catch him, in the form of Her waistbells. Govinda dāsa doubts whether he can be saved!

(Also in Visvanatha Cakravarti's Kṣaṇadā Gīta Cintāmaṇi 21 (śukla ṣaṣṭhī), song 7.)



Moribo moribo sakhi

By Govinda Dāsa

**MORIBO MORIBO SAKHI NISHCOY MORIBO
KĀNU HENO GUNANIDHI KĀRE DIYĀ YĀBO**

"I will die, I will die, O sakhi, I will surely die. How will I attain an ocean of attributes like Kṛṣṇa?"

**TOMRĀ JOTEKO SAKHĪ THEKE MAJHU SANGE
MARĀNA KĀLE KṚṢṆA NĀMA LIKHO MORA ANGE**

"All you *sakhīs*, that are staying with Me, please write Kṛṣṇa's name on My body as I die."

**LALITĀ PRĀṆERA SAKHI MANTRA DIO KĀNE
MORĀ DEHA PORE YENO KṚṢṆA NĀMA ŚUNE**

"Lalitā, My hearts friend! Utter the mantra in My ear, so that I hear Kṛṣṇa's name when my body burns on the pyre."

**NĀ PORĀIO MORA ANGA NĀ BHĀSĀIO JOLE
MORILE TULIYE REKHO TAMĀLERA ḌĀLE**

"Don't burn My body and don't throw it in a river. When I die, then keep it around the branch of a Tamāla tree."

**SEI SE TAMĀLA TARU KṚṢṆA-VARṆA HOY
ACETANA TANU MORA TĀHE YENO ROY**

"This Tamāla tree has the complexion of Kṛṣṇa. Let my unconscious body dwell on it."

**KABAHU SE PIYĀ YADI ĀSE VṚNDĀVANE
PARĀṆA PĀYABO HĀM PIYĀ DARĀŚANE**

"If My beloved ever returns to Vṛndāvana I will get My life back by seeing Him."

**PUNA YADI CĀṆDA MUKHA DARASHA NĀ PĀBO
VIRAHA ANALE MĀHO TANU TEYĀGIBO**

"If I never see His moonlike face back again I will give up My body in the fire of separation."

**KOHITE KOHITE DHANĪ MURACHITA BHELO
DHĀI VIŚAKHĀ TĀRE KOLE KORI NILO**

"When Rādhā spoke thus She fainted and Viśākhā came running to take Her on her lap."

**THARA THARA KĀMPE ANGA KHĪN BOHE SHVĀS
NĀSĀGRETE TULA DHARI DEKHAYE NISHVĀS**

'Her body trembled strongly and only a very thin breath came from Her mouth. The *sakhīs* kept a cotton swab in front of Her nose to see if She was still breathing."

**SHRAVANE VADANA DEI KOHE KṚṢṢṢA NĀMA
CETANA PĀIYĀ KOHE KĀHĀ GHANA-SHYĀMA**

"They uttered Kṛṣṣṣa's name in Her ears and, regaining consciousness, She said: "Where is Ghanaśyāma?"

**SANMUKHE TAMĀLA HERI KORE NIRĪKHAN
UNMĀDINĪ HOYE YĀY DITE ĀLINGAN**

"When She sees a Tamāla tree ahead of Her She stares at it and embraces it like mad."

**AICHANA DHANĪRA DASHĀ KORI NIRĪKHAN
GOVINDA DĀS BHELO SAJALA NAYAN**

"Seeing such a condition of Rādhā Govinda Dās simply stares with tearfilled eyes."

Translated by Advaitadas in 1998



Bhāṭiyārī - Tāla Eka Tālā

**RĀMĀ HE! KHEMO APARĀDHA MOR!
MADANA VEDANA, NĀ JĀYA SAHANA,**

ŚARAṆA LOINU TOR

"O beloved! Forgive Me My offenses! I cannot tolerate the pangs of Cupid,
so I took shelter of You!"

**O CĀṆDA MUKHERA, MADHURA HĀSANI,
SADĀI MARAME JĀGE,
MUKHA TULI JADI, FIRIYĀ NĀ CĀHO,
ĀMĀRA ŚAPATHI LĀGE**

"Your moonlike face and Your sweet smile always awakens within My
heart. I swear You, why don't You lift Your face and look back at Me!?"

**TOMĀRA AṅGERA, PARAŚE ĀMĀRA,
CIRAJĪVA HAU TANU,
JAPA TAPA TUHUṆ, SAKALI ĀMĀRA,
KARERA MOHANA VEṆU**

"My body lives forever if it touches Your body. You are My *japa*, My
penance, You are all of that. You are the enchanting flute in My hand!"

**DEHO GEHO SĀRA, SAKALI ĀMĀRA,
TUMI SE NAYANERA TĀRĀ
ĀDHA TILA ĀMI, TOMĀ NĀ DEKHILE,
SABA BĀSI ĀNDHIYĀRĀ**

"You are the essence of My body and My house, You are the pupils of My
eyes! If I don't see You for even half a moment everything is dark to Me!"

**ETO PARIHĀRE, KOHIYE TOMĀRE,
MANE NĀ BHĀVIHO ĀN
KOROJA LIKHIYĀ, LEHO E ĀMĀRE,
DĀS KORI ABHIMĀNA**

"Give up all (Your *māna*), I tell You, forget about everything (I have done).
You can write Me in Your notebook as Your servant."

**JÑĀNA DĀSA KOHE, ŚUNOHO SUNDARI,
E KON BHĀVA YUKATI?
KĀNU SE KĀTARA, SADAYA HOIYĀ,
KENE NĀ KOROHO PRĪTI**

"Jñāna dāsa says: "Listen, O beautiful girl, is this mood correct? See how
anxious Krishna is! Why don't You love Him?" (18)



Kalahantarita

Rādhā regrets picking a quarrel with Kṛṣṇa

Rāgiṇī Dhānaśī - Tāla Rūpaka

**CHI, CHI, KI CHĀRA, MĀNERA LĀGIYĀ,
BANDHURE HĀRĀIYĀ CHILĀM!
ŚYĀMALA SUNDARA, RŪPA MANOHARA,
PARAŚE PARĀṆA PĀILĀM**

"Fie on Me! Because of My own pride I lost My lover! I got My life-
airs by the touch of Śyāmasundara, whose form is so enchanting!"

**SOI! JUḌĀILO MORA HIYĀ!
ŚYĀMA AṄGERA, ŚĪTALA PAVANA,**

**ATI SE LĀLASE, NĀ HOY SĀHASE,
DVIJA CAṆḌIDĀSA KOY**

"He is afraid of Her *māna*. He does not have the courage. Dvija Caṇḍī dāsa says: "He has strong desires, but no courage." (25)



Prakarantara Kalahantarita

Another way in which Rādhā regrets Her *māna*

rāgiṇī suhinī — jhāpa tāla

**KĀNTA SOIYE KALAHA KORI, KAṬHINA KULA KĀMINĪ,
BAIṬHI RAHU ĀPANA NIJA DHĀME
TABĀ HI PĪKA KOKILA ŚUKA, SĀRĪ UṚĪĀOTO
VADANA BHORI RAṬATO KṚṢṆA NĀME**

After quarrelling with Her lover, this cruel housewife is now sitting within Her own abode. Then the cuckoos, Pika birds, Śuka- and Śāri parrots flew around Her, busily chirping Kṛṣṇa-nāma."

**BAIṬHALO ĀMRA VANA GHERI
RĀDHĀ KĀNTA BOLI, ŪRDHVA MUKHE BHĀKHAI,
NṚTYA KORE MAYŪRA PEKHO DHARI**

"She sat in the mango grove, while the peacocks raised their tail-feathers and loudly shrieked the name of Rādhā-kānta with raised faces."

**ḌĀHUKI RAVĀB KIYE, KAPOTA MADHURA DHVANI,
ALI KORE BOKULA MADHUPĀNE
DHANIKA JĪU DHŪSAI, DHARAṆĪ PARA GĪRAI,
DŪRE GEO MĀNINIKA MĀNE**

"The Ḍāhuka birds and the pigeons sang sweetly and the bees drank the honey from the Bokul trees. Dhani's life was stained and She rolled over the ground. Mānini's māna had fled far away!"

**HĀ NĀTHA HĀ NĀTHA BOLI, ŪRDHVA MUKHE BHĀKAI,
HĀ KĀNTA BHRĀNTA MAMA CITE
CANDRA KĀNTA KOHO, MAJHU KARAMA ṬUTALO,
ĀNA HOYALO TACHU HITE (1)**

"O Lord! O master!" She shrieked with raised face, "O My lover! I was completely bewildered (when I sent You away)!" Candrakānta says: "My work is shattered. All has turned out otherwise for His sake."

Kalahāntarita padas translated by Advaitadas in 1995



Radha Rupa Varnana

DESCRIPTION OF RĀDHĀ'S FORM

Vidyāpati

SUDHĀMUKHI KO BIHI NIRAMILO BĀLĀ?

**APURUBA RŪPA, MANOBHAVA MAṄGALA
TRIBHUVANA VIJAYI MĀLĀ**

"Which Creator has made this nectar faced girl? Her matchless beauty is like the victory garland of Cupid, granting him auspiciousness to conquer the three worlds (heaven, earth and hell)."

**SUNDARA VADANA, CĀRU ARU LOCANA
KĀJARE RANJITA BHELĀ
KANAKA KAMALA MĀJHA, KĀLO BHUJAṄGINĪ
SIRIJUTA KHAÑJANA KHELĀ**

"Her face is beautiful and Her eyes are adorned with eye-black. They look like beautiful wagtail birds, tinged with the dark hue of a cobra, playing within a golden lotus (Her face)."

**NĀBHI-VIVARA SAṆE, LOMA LATĀVALĪ
BHUJAGĪ ŚVĀSA PIYĀSA
NĀSA KHAGAPATI, CAÑCU BHARAMA BHOYE
KUCA-GIRI SANDHI NIVĀSA**

"The vine of hair that leads up from Her navel is like a serpent coming up from its hole to inhale air, but when it sees Śrī Rādhikā's nose it mistakes it for the beak of Garuḍa (the snake eating bird-carrier of Lord Viṣṇu) and takes shelter of Her mountain-like breasts."

**TINA BĀṆA MADANA, JITALO TIN BHUVANE
AVADHI ROHOLO DAU BĀṆE
VIDHI BOḌO DĀRUṆA, VADHAE RASIKA JANA,
SOPALO TOHĀRI NAYĀNE**

"Cupid conquered the three worlds with three arrows and left the other two in his quiver. Fate is very cruel, and has placed them in Her eyes to kill the *rasika* lovers."

BHAṆAYE VIDYĀPATI, ŚUNO VARA YAU VATĪ,
IHA RASA KEO PAE JĀNE
RĀJA ŚĪVASINGH, RŪP NĀRĀYAṆA,
LAKHIMĀ DEI RAMĀNE

Vidyāpati sings: "Hear me, O young girl! Who else can relish this rasa but Prince Śīvasingh, the consort of Lakhimā?"



rāgiṇī dhānaśī — daśakusi

SAJANI! APARŪPA PEKHALUM BĀLĀ
KANAKA LATĀ AVA-LAMBANA KĀRĪ
HARIṆA HĪNA HĪMA DHĀMĀ

"O friend! I've seen such an amazing girl! She looked like a spotless (deerless) moon (Her face) taking support from a golden vine (Her body)!"

NAYANA NALINI DAU, AÑJANE RAÑJAI
BHAṆ VIBHAṆGA VILĀSA
CAKITA CAKORA, JORA VIDHI BĀNDHALO
KEVALA KĀJARA PĀŚĀ

"Her two lotus-eyes are decorated with collyrium, and the play of ripples is visible on Her eyebrows. It seems as if Brahmā, the Creator, has bound a pair of startled Cakora birds with the mere ropes of this collyrium!"

GIRIVARA GARVA PAYODHARA PARĀŚITA
GĪMA GAJA MOTI HĀRĀ
KĀMA KAMBHU BHARI, KANAKA ŚAMBHU PORI
ḌHĀRATO SURADHUNĪ DHĀRĀ

"Her breasts are proud as mountains and they are touched by a necklace of big pearls (drawn from projections of elephants' foreheads), that pends from Her neck. Its glitter is reminiscent of the stream of waters of the Gaṅgā poured on the golden Śiva Liṅga by Cupid from his brimful conchshell (Śrī Rādhikā's neck)."

PAYASI PAYĀGE, JĀGO ŚATA JĀGAI
SOI PABAYE BAHU BHĀGĪ
VIDYĀPATI KOHO, GOKULA NĀYAKA
GOPIJANA ANURĀGĪ

"It is only a fortunate soul who, by performing a hundred sacrifices on the banks of the confluence at Prayāga, can have this girl. Vidyāpati says that the lover of the *gopīs* and the Lord of Gokula is that lucky one."



Snana kale darsana

Seeing each-other while bathing

rāgiṇī beloyāra — tāla rūpaka

**SAJANI! O DHANI KE KOHO BAṬE
GOROCANĀ GORI, NAVĪNA KIŚORĪ
NĀHITE DEKHILĀ GHĀṬE**

"O friend! Who was this fortunate golden girl of adolescent age, that I saw at the ghāṭa?"

**ŚUNO HE PARĀṆ, SUBALA SAṄGĀTI
KE DHANI MĀJICHE GĀ?
JAMUNĀRA TĪRE, BOSI TĀRA NĪRE
PĀYERA UPORE PĀ**

"Hear Me, O heart's friend Subala! Who is this bathing girl? She is sitting in the water of the Yamunā, near the bank, keeping one leg over the other."

**AṄGERA VASANA, KORECHE ĀSANA
ELĀYE DIYĀCHE VENĪ
UCA KUCA MŪLE, HEMA HĀRA DOLE
SUMERU ŚIKHARA JINI**

"Her hair was dishevelled and She used Her *sārī* as a seat. A golden necklace swayed at the base of Her breasts, that defeated the peak of Mt. Sumeru (in golden effulgence and immensity)."

**SINIYĀ UṬHITE, NITAMBA TAṬITE
POṚECHE CIKURA RĀŚĪ
KĀṆDIYĀ ĀṆDHĀR, KANAKA CĀṆDĀR
ŚARAṆA LOILO ĀSI**

"When She emerges from the water after Her bath, Her mass of hair falls over Her buttocks like the darkness which tearfully takes shelter of the moon."

KIBĀ SE DUGULI, ŚAṄKHA JHALAMALI,

SORU SORU ŚAŚIKALĀ
MĀJITE UDOY, SUDHA SUDHĀMOY
DEKHIYĀ HOINU BHOLĀ

"How brightly Her two conchshell-bangles sparkled, resembling two slender moon-phases! When I saw this thin nectar-filled moon rising in the evening I became oblivious of everything!"

COLE NĪLA ŚĀRĪ, NINĀRĪ NINĀRĪ
PARĀṆA SAHITA MOR
SEI HOITE MORA, HIYĀ NAHE THIR
MANAMATHA JVORE BHOR

"As She proceeded, She squeezed out Her sārī, and with it She squeezed out My very life! From then onwards My heart could not remain calm anymore — It burned in Cupid's fire!"

KOHE CĀṄḌĪ DĀS, BĀŚULĪ ĀDEŚE,
ŚUNO HE NĀGARA CĀṄḌĀ
SE JE VṚṢABHĀNU, RĀJĀRA NANDINĪ,
NĀMA VINODINĪ RĀDHĀ

"On Bāśulī's order, Caṅḍī dāsa says: "Hear me, O moon of all lovers! This is the daughter of King Vṛṣabhānu, who is named Vinodinī Rādhā!"



ŚĀRADA SUDHĀKARA, MAṄḌALA MAṄḌANA,
KHAṄḌANA VADANA VIKĀŚ
ADHARE MILĀYATO ŚYĀMA MANOHARA,

CITA CORĀYANI HĀS

Śrī Rādhikā's face defeats the splendour of a full autumnal moon. The smile on Her lips enchants Śyāma and steals His heart."

(ĀJU) NAVA ŚYĀMA VINODINĪ RĀI
TANU TANU ATANU, YŪTHA ŚATA SEVITĀ
LĀVAṆI VARAṆI NĀ JĀY

"Today Rāi has a novel way in delighting Śyāma! Each of Her limbs is being served by hosts of Cupids— Her elegance can simply not be described!"

KABARĪ BOKULA PHULE, ĀKULA ALIKULA
MADHU PIBI PIBI UTAROL
ŚARAṆA ALAṆKṚTI, KAṆKAṆA JHAṆKṚTI
KIṆKIṆĪ RAṆARAṆI BOL

"The Bokul-flowers in Her braid attract agitated bumblebees, that are mad after their honey. Of the ornaments that adorn Her body, Her bangles and waistbells jingle."

PADA PAṆKAJA PARA, MAṆIMOYA NŪPURA,
PŪRITA KHANJANA BHĀṢA
MADANA MUKURA JANU, NAKHA MAṆI DARAPAṆA,
NICHĀNI GOVINDA DĀS

"Jewelled anklebells jingle on Her lotus-feet that fulfill the notes of even the wagtail-birds. Her jewel-like nails are like mirrors that Cupid uses for his looking glasses. All this astonishes Govinda dāsa."



**DHANI DHANI KO BIHI VIDAGADHA SĀDHE
MADANA SUDHĀRASE JO NIRAMĀOLO
TUYĀ MUKHA MAṄḌALA RĀDHE**

"O fortunate girl! O Rādhe! Which Creator was so skillful to make Your face like the vessel of Cupi's nectar-juice?"

**BHĀLA ĀDHA INDU, AMIYĀ ĀGORALO
BHĀNU TIMIRA GHANA GHOR
KIRAᅇA VIKĀŚITA, ŚRUTI KUVALAYA PORI
DHĀVAI NAYANA CAKOR**

"Your forehead is like a half moon full of nectarine sweetness, or like a sun that shines in the dense darkness (of Your veil, Your hair or Your eyebrows). The rays of that moon fall on the Kuvalaya-lilies of Your ears, and (Kᅇᅇᅇa's) Cakora-bird -like eyes race towards it."

**NĀSA ŚIKHARA, SAMMUKHE UDITA PUNA
SINDŪRA BHĀNU UJOR
AHAR NIŚI VADANA KA- MALA TĀHI VIKASITA
ŚYĀMA BHRAMARA NĀHI CHOR**

"Then again there is a sun of *sindūra* rising on the top of Her nose. The lotus of Your face is blooming day and night, so that the Śyāma-bee will never leave it."

**ARUᅇA KIRAᅇA PUNA, ADHARE HERI HERI
HĀRA TARAᅇGINĪ TĪRE
KUCA YUGA KOKA, ŚOKA NĀHI JĀNATO**

Miscellaneous devotional love-songs

GOVINDA DĀSA KOHO DHĪRE

"Your Cakravāka -like breasts know of no lamentation when they see the rays of morning sunlight on Your reddish lips, rising on the riverbank of Your necklaces."

Thus ends the translation of songs of the description of Rādhā's form.

All songs translated by Advaitadas.