

# TIMELESS SOUNDS

## Hari Haraye Namaḥ - Nāma-saṅkīrtana

*hari haraye namaḥ kṛṣṇa yādavāya namaḥ*

*yādavāya mādhavāya keśavāya namaḥ*

O Lord Hari, O Lord Kṛṣṇa, I offer my obeisances to You, who are known as Hari, Yādava, Mādhava, and Keśava.

*gopāla govinda rāma śrī-madhusūdana*

*giridhārī gopīnātha madana-mohana*

O Gopāla, Govinda, Rāma, Śrī Madhusūdana, Giridhārī Gopīnātha, and Madana-mohana!

*śrī-caitanya-nityānanda śrī-advaita-sītā*

*hari guru vaiṣṇava bhāgavata gītā*

All glories to Śrī Caitanya and Nityānanda! All glories to Śrī Advaita Ācārya and His consort, Śrī Sītā Ṭhākuraṇī. All glories to Lord Hari, to the spiritual master, the Vaiṣṇavas, Śrīmad-Bhāgavatam, and Śrīmad Bhagavad-Gītā.

*śrī-rūpa sanātana bhāṭṭa-raghunātha*

*śrī-jīva gopāla-bhāṭṭa dāsa-raghunātha*

All glories to Śrī Rūpa Gosvāmī, Sanātana Gosvāmī, Raghunātha Bhāṭṭa Gosvāmī, Śrī Jīva Gosvāmī, Gopāla Bhāṭṭa Gosvāmī, and Raghunātha dāsa Gosvāmī.

# Śritā Kamala- selected verses

Maṅgala Gītam From Gītā Govinda by Śrī Jayadeva Goswami

*srita-kamala-kuca-mandala (he)*

*dhrta-kundala (e)*

*kalita-lalita-vana-mala*

*jaya jaya deva hare*

1) O Lord who rests upon the breasts of the goddess of fortune! O Lord decorated with swinging earrings! O Lord who wears a charming garland of forest flowers!-O Lord Jayadeva (who defeats all the demigods)! O Lord Hari, all glories to You!

*dina-mani-mandala-mandana (he)*

*bhava-khandana (e)*

*muni-jana-manasa-hamsa*

*jaya jaya deva hare*

2) O Lord whose ornaments are as splendid as the orb of the sun! O Lord who breaks the cycle of repeated birth and death! O swan who swims in the peaceful lake of the sages' hearts!-O Lord Jayadeva, O Lord Hari! All glories unto You!

*kaliya-visadhara-ganjana (he)*

*jana-rañjana (e)*

*yadu-kula-nalina-dinesa*

*jaya jaya deva hare*

3) O Lord who defeated the poisonous Kāliya serpent! O delight of the people! O brilliantly shining sun that causes the lotus flower of the Yadu dynasty to bloom!-O Jayadeva, O Lord Hari! All glories unto You!

*madhu-mura-naraka-vinasana (he)*

*garudasana (e)*

*sura-kula-keli-nidana*

*jaya jaya deva hare*

4) O killer of the demons Madhu, Mura, and Naraka! O Lord who rides upon the back of Garuḍa! O Lord who enjoys pastimes among the dynasties of demigods!-O Lord Jayadeva, O Lord Hari! All glories unto You!

*amala-kamala-dala-locana (he)*

*bhava-mocana (e)*

*tribhuvana-bhuvana-nidhana*

*jaya jaya deva hare*

5) O Lord whose eyes are immaculate lotus petals! O giver of liberation from the cycles of repeated birth and death! O priceless treasure of the three worlds!-O Lord Jayadeva, O Lord Hari! All glories unto You!

*janaka-suta-kṛta-bhusana (he)*

*jita-dusana (e)*

*samara-samita-dasa-kantha*

*jaya jaya deva hare*

6) O Lord who has become the ornament of the daughter of Mahārāja Janaka! O Lord who is victorious over all wicked demons! O Lord who defeated the ten-headed Rāvaṇa in battle!-O Lord Jayadeva, O Lord Hari! All glories unto You!

## Prayer to Lord Govinda

*govinda jaya jaya, gopāla jaya jaya*

*Rādhā-Ramaṇa hari, govinda jaya jaya*

All glories to Lord Śrī Govinda! All glories to Lord Śrī Gopāla! All glories to Lord Śrī Hari, the husband of Rādhārāṇī.

# Manasā Deha Geha

Mind, Body, and Home (from Śaraṇāgati)

*manasā, deho, geha, jo kichu mor  
arpilu tuwā pade, nanda-kisor!*

Mind, body, and family, whatever may be mine, I have surrendered at Your lotus feet, O youthful son of Nanda!

*sampade vipade, jīvane-maraṇe  
day mama gelā, tuwā o-pada baraṇe*

In good fortune or in bad, in life or at death, all my difficulties have disappeared by choosing those feet of Yours as my only shelter.

*mārobi rakhobi-jo icchā tohārā  
nitya-dāsa prati tuwā adhikāra*

Slay me or protect me as You wish, for You are the master of Your eternal servant.

*janmāobi moe icchā jadi tor  
bhakta-gr̥he jāni janma hau mor*

If it is Your will that I be born again, then may it be in the home of Your devotee.

*janaka, janānī, dayita, tanay  
prabhu, guru, pati-tuhu sarva-moy*

Father, mother, lover, son, Lord, preceptor, and husband; You are everything to me.

*bhaktivinoda kohe, śuno kaṇa!  
rādhā-nātha! tuhū hāmāra parāṇa*

Ṭhākura Bhaktivinoda says, "O Kaṇa, please hear me! O Lord of Rādhā, You are my life and soul!"

# Govindam Prayers

*govindam ādi-puruṣam tam aham bhajāmi*

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*veṇuṁ kvaṇantam aravinda-dalāyatākṣam*

*barhāvataṁsam asitāmbuda-sundarāṅgam*

*kandarpa-koṭi-kaminīya-viśeṣa-śobham*

*govindam ādi-puruṣam tam aham bhajāmi*

I worship Govinda, the primeval Lord, who is adept in playing on His flute, with blooming eyes like lotus petals with head decked with peacock's feather, with the figure of beauty tinged with the hue of blue clouds, and His unique loveliness charming millions of Cupids. [Brahma-saṁhitā Text 5.30]

*aṅgāni yasya sakalendriya-vṛtti-manti*

*paśyanti pānti kalayanti ciram jaganti*

*ānanda-cinmaya-sad-ujjala-vigrahasya*

*govindam ādi-puruṣam tam aham bhajāmi*

I worship Govinda, the primeval Lord, whose transcendental form is full of bliss, truth, substantiality and is thus full of the most dazzling splendor. Each of the limbs of that transcendental figure possesses in Himself, the full-fledged functions of all the organs, and eternally sees, maintains and manifests the infinite universes, both spiritual and mundane. [Brahma-saṁhitāText 5.32]

*premāñjana-cchurita-bhakti-vilocanena*

*santaḥ sadaiva hṛdayeṣu vilokayanti*

*yam śyāmasundaram acintya-guṇa-svarūpam*

*govindam ādi-puruṣam tam aham bhajāmi*

I worship Govinda, the primeval Lord, who is Śyāmasundara, Kṛṣṇa Himself with inconceivable innumerable attributes, whom the pure devotees see in their heart of hearts with the eye of devotion tinged with the salve of love.

# Śrī Rūpa Mañjarī Pada

The Feet of Śrī Rūpa Mañjarī (from Prārthanā)

*śrī-rūpa-mañjarī-pada, sei mora sampada,*

*sei mor bhajana-pūjana*

*sei mora prāṇa-dhana, sei mora ābharāṇa,*

*sei mor jīvanera jīvana*

The lotus feet of Śrī Rūpa Mañjarī are my treasure, my devotional service, and my object of worship. They give my life meaning, and they are the life of my life.

*sei mora rasa-nidhi, sei mora vāñchā-siddhi,*

*sei mor vedera dharama*

*sei brata, sei tapa, sei mora mantra-japa,*

*sei mor dharama-karama*

They are the perfection of rasa, and they are perfection worthy of attainment. They are the very law of the Vedlc scriptures for me. They are the meaning of all my fasts and penances and my silent utterings of my mantras. They are the basis of religion and activities.

*anukūla habe vidhi, se-pade hoibe siddhi,*

*nirakhibo e dui nayane*

*se rūpa-mādhurī-rāśī, prāṇa-kuvalaya-śaśī,*

*praphullita habe niśi-dine*

By the purifying process of favorable devotional service one will attain perfection and with these two eyes be able to see. His transcendental form is shining like moonlight in my heart, and my heart therefore shines and reciprocates. In other words, the ordinary moon lights up the night, and its shine illuminates other objects; but the moon of the effulgence of the form of Śrī Rūpa Mañjarī shines into the heart and makes the heart also shine back to the spiritual sky. This moon shines not only in the nighttime, but day and night.

*tuwā adarśana-ahi, garale jārālo dehi,*

*ciro-dina tāpita jīvana*

*ha ha rūpa koro doyā, deho more pada-chāyā,*

*narottama loilo śaraṇa*

Your absence from my vision is like a dose of strong poison, and I will suffer till the end of my life. Narottama dāsa Ṭhākura says: "Please give me your mercy and the shade of your lotus feet."

# Sapārṣada-bhagavad-viraha-janita-vilāpa

Lamentation Due to Separation From the Lord and His Associates (from Prārthanā)

*je anilo prema-dhana koruṇā pracur*

*heno prabhu kothā gelā ācārya-ṭhākur*

He who brought the treasure of divine love and who was filled with compassion and mercy—where has such a personality as Śrīnivāsa Ācārya\* gone?

*kaha mora swarup rūpa kaha sanātan*

*kaha dāsa raghunātha patita-pāvan*

Where are my Svarūpa Dāmodara and Rūpa Gosvāmī? Where is Sanātana? Where is Raghunātha dāsa, the savior of the fallen?

*kaha mora bhaṭṭa-juga kaha kavirāj*

*eka-kāle kothā gelā gorā naṭa-rāj*

Where are my Raghunātha Bhaṭṭa and Gopāla Bhaṭṭa, and where is Kṛṣṇadāsa Kavirāja? Where did Lord Gaurāṅga, the great dancer, suddenly go?

*pāṣāṇe kuṭibo maṭha anale paśibo*

*gaurāṅga guṇera nidhi kothā gele pābo*

I will smash my head against the rock and enter into the fire. Where will I find Lord Gaurāṅga, the reservoir of all wonderful qualities?

*se-saba saṅgīra saṅge je koilo bilās*

*se-saṅga na pāiyā kānde narottama das*

Being unable to obtain the association of Lord Gaurāṅga accompanied by all of these devotees in whose association He performed His pastimes, Narottama dāsa simply weeps.

