



Hindu Students Organization

Sanātana Dharma Saṅgha



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About HSO

Columbia University's Hindu Students Organization welcomes you.

The Hindu Students Organization (HSO) is a faith-based group founded in 1992 with the intent of raising awareness of Hindu philosophies, customs, and traditions at Columbia University.

HSO's major goals are to encourage dialogue about Hinduism and to provide a forum for students to practice the faith. HSO works closely with other organizations to host joint events in an effort to educate the general public and the Columbia community. To pursue these goals, HSO engages in educational discussions, takes part in community service, and coordinates religious and cultural events including the following:

- Be the Change Day
- Navaratri
- Diwali
- Saraswati/Ganesh Puja
- Study Breaks
- Lecture Events
- Shruti: A Classical Night
- Holi
- Weekly Bhajans and Discussion Circle/Bhajans Workshop
- Interfaith Events

Interviews to become a part of HSO's planning board take place at the start of the fall semester. If you are interested in joining our mailing list or if you would like to get in touch with us, email us at hso@columbia.edu or visit us at <http://www.columbia.edu/cu/hso/>!

Food For Thought

Om - ॐ

“OM - This Imperishable Word is the whole of this visible universe. Its explanation is as follows: What has become, what is becoming, what will become – verily, all of this is OM. And what is beyond these three states of the world of time – that too, verily, is OM.”

Māndūkya Upanishad, Verse 1

“Om is not merely a chant or a recitation, a word or a part of human language but it is something more than all this. It is something which exists not because it has a reference to anything else, but because it is something by itself. We do not create Om by a chanting of it, but we only produce a vibration sympathetic with the vibration that is already there by its own right and which is called Om. Om is a cosmic vibration. It is not a chant made by us, created by us or initiated by us. Why do we chant Om? To establish a connection between ourselves and that which exists by its own right and which manifests itself as a sound-vibration in the form of Om.”

Swami Krishṇānanda

Mantras

A mantra is a sacred syllable, word or verse, which is believed to have been revealed to the ancient *rishis* during deep meditation. When recited with devotion, concentration, and understanding, a mantra revitalizes the body and mind with metaphysical power. It is through prayer that one purifies his or her mind and gains spiritual strength.

Bhajans

When the Divine Name is sung by one self or in a group of aspirants, this is known as *Bhajan*. Either the repetition of the deities’ names or a description of their deeds can constitute a Bhajan. The singing of Bhajans is said to include three different aspects – *rāga* (melody), *tāla* (rhythm), and *bhāva* (emotion). When all three are combined, genuine devotion through music is produced. Singing Bhajans is a powerful and unique method of recharging the subconscious with spiritual vibrations.

Singing Bhajans as a communal effort is a sacred devotional exercise. With several people singing about the Divine, the overall atmosphere is enveloped with positive, auspicious vibrations. All individuals partaking in this sacred act not only contribute to this environment, but also benefit from the serenity and uplifting ambiance.

Pronunciation Guide

<i>a</i>	(<u>u</u> p)	<i>p</i>	(<u>p</u> lay)
<i>ā</i>	(f <u>a</u> ther)	<i>ph</i>	(<u>p</u> ummel)
<i>i</i>	(s <u>i</u> ster)	<i>b</i>	(<u>b</u> in)
<i>ī</i> or <i>ee</i>	(swe <u>e</u> t)	<i>bh</i>	(a <u>b</u> hor)
<i>u</i>	(f <u>u</u> ll)	<i>m</i>	(<u>m</u> e)
<i>ū</i> or <i>oo</i>	(p <u>oo</u> l)		
<i>e</i>	(pr <u>a</u> y)	<i>y</i>	(<u>y</u> ellow)
<i>ai</i>	(i <u>c</u> e)	<i>r</i>	(<u>r</u> un)
<i>o</i>	(g <u>o</u>)	<i>l</i>	(<u>l</u> unch)
<i>au</i>	(m <u>ou</u> se)	<i>v</i>	(<u>v</u> ictory)
<i>k</i>	(kn <u>o</u> ck)	<i>sh</i>	(<u>s</u> hawl)
<i>kh</i>	(<u>k</u> itten)	<i>s</i>	(<u>s</u> ome)
<i>g</i>	(g <u>u</u> m)		
<i>gh</i>	(big <u>h</u> ead)	<i>h</i>	(<u>h</u> ut)
<i>ñ</i>	(j <u>i</u> ngle)	<i>jñ</i>	(can <u>y</u> on)
<i>ch</i>	(<u>ch</u> atter)		
<i>chh</i>	(mat <u>ch</u> -head)		
<i>j</i>	(j <u>o</u> g)		
<i>jh</i>	(hed <u>g</u> ehog)		
<i>ñ</i>	(cr <u>u</u> rch)		
<i>t</i>	(sm <u>a</u> rt)		
<i>th</i>	(t <u>o</u> ugh)		
<i>d</i>	(<u>d</u> unk)		
<i>dh</i>	(God <u>d</u> head)		
<i>ṇ</i>	(baller <u>i</u> na)		
<i>t</i>	(t <u>a</u> bla)		
<i>th</i>	(t <u>h</u> ump)		
<i>d</i>	(t <u>h</u> e)		
<i>dh</i>	(D <u>h</u> arma)		
<i>n</i>	(<u>n</u> ut)		

Opening Prayers A



1. Chanting of Om – three times

2. Invocation of Lord Gaṇeṣha and Lord Viṣṇu:

**Agajānana Padmārkam Gajānanam Ahaṇisham
Anekadantam Bhaktānām Ekadantam Upāsmahe**

I meditate, day and night continuously, on the one who is the Son of the lotus-faced Parvatī, the one with the elephant face, the one who is the giver of plenty to his devotees, the single-tusked one.

**Shuklāambaradharam Viṣṇum Shashi Varṇam Chaturbhujaṃ
Prasanna Vadanam Dhyāyet Sarva Vighnopashāntaye**

I meditate on Lord Viṣṇu, who is clad in white (representing purity), is all pervading, is white like the moon (glowing with spiritual splendor), has four arms, and has a serene countenance, for the removal of all obstacles in our path.

3. Invocation of Guru:

**Gurur Brahmā Gurur Viṣṇu Gurur Devo Maheshvaraha
Gurur Sākshāt Parabrahma Tasmai Shrī Gurave Namaha**

Guru is the Creator (Brahma), the Preserver (Viṣṇu), and the Destroyer (Maheshvara).
Guru is the personification of the Supreme Consciousness. Prostrations to that Guru.

Opening Prayers B



1. Chanting of Om – three times

2. Invocation of Lord Gaṇeṣha and Lord Viṣṇu:

**Vakratunda Mahākāya Suryakoti Samaprabha
Nirvighnam Kuru Me Deva Sarvakāryeshu Sarvada**

O Lord Gaṇeṣha, with a curved trunk, large body, and the brilliance of a million suns, please make everything I do free of obstacles, always.

**Shāntākaram Bhujagashayanam Padmanābham Suresham
Viṣhvādhāram Gaganasadrusham Meghavarnam Shubhāngam
Lakshmikāntam Kamalanayanam Yogibhirjñānagamyam
Vande Viṣṇum Bhavabhayaharam Sarvalokaykanātham**

Salutations to Lord Viṣṇu, Who is the embodiment of peace, Who rests on a serpent, Whose navel is the source of the Lotus of the Universe, Whose complexion is swarthy like the clouds, Whose body shines with heavenly beauty, Who is the beloved of Goddess Lakshmi, Whose eyes are like Lotus, and Who is meditated upon by the yogis. Salutations to That Viṣṇu Who removes the fear of worldly existence and Who is the Lord of all the worlds.

3. Invocation of Goddess Saraswati:

**Saraswati Namastubhyam Varade Kāmaroopini
Vidyārambham Karishyāmi Shiddhirbhavatu Me Sadā**

O Goddess Saraswati, my salutations to Thee, who are the fulfiller of all my wishes.
I begin my studies with a prayer that my efforts be successful with your grace.



Ganesh Ganapati Vinayaka

ॐ

A. **Gajānana He Shubhānana
Gaurī Manohara Priya Nandana
Pashupati Tanaya Gajānana
Parama Nirañjana Shubhānana**

Hail the Elephant-faced Lord whose face is auspiciousness itself. O the Enchanting beloved son of Gaurī. O the Elephant-faced son of Pashupati. O the supremely unattached Lord whose face depicts auspiciousness.

ॐ

B. **Gajavadana Gaṇa Nātha Gajavadana Deena Nātha
Siddhi Dāta Shiva Tanaya
Buddhi Pradāyaka Gajānana
Pārvatī Nandana Bhava Bhaya Bhañjana
Yuga Yuga Vandita Jaya Shrī Gaṇesha**

Worship Elephant-faced Lord Gajavadana, Lord of the demigods. Prince of Lord Shiva and Mother Parvati, He bestows success and removes the fear of crossing the ocean of life and death. Victory to Lord Gaṇesha, who is worshipped in all eras.

ॐ

C. **Gaurī Gaṇesh Umā Gaṇesh
Pārvatī Nandana Shrī Gaṇesh
Sharaṇam Gaṇesh Sharaṇam Gaṇesh
Shiva Nandana Gaṇapati Gaṇesh**

O Lord Gaṇesh, the beloved child of Gaurī, Uma, and Parvathi; I surrender to Thee, O Son of Shiva and the Lord of Gaurī.

ॐ

D. **Gaurī Nandana Gajānana
Girijā Nandana Nirañjana
Pārvatī Nandana Shubhānana
Shubhānana Shubhānana
Pāhi Prabho Mā Pāhi Prasanna**

O Elephant-faced Lord! O Darling Prince of Mother Gaurī! Thou art pure, spotless and pleasing to look at. Kindly protect and be pleased with us.

ॐ



**A. Jai Jai Jai Gaṇa Nāyaka Jai Jai Vighna Vināshaka
Jai Shubha Maṅgala Dāyaka Vidya Buddhi Pradāyaka
Gaja Vadana Gaurī Nandana (2x)
Gaṅgādhara Shiva Shambho Nandana**

Glory to the leader Gaṇesh, destroyer of obstacles, bestower of good fortune and granter of intelligence. Glory to Gaurī's son with the elephant face, and Shiva's son, bearer of the Ganges.



**B. Jai Jai Jai Jai Gaṇapati Deva
Gajānana Gajānana
Gajānana He Gaṇapati Deva
Jai Jai Jai Jai Gaṇapati Deva
Māta Pārvatī Pitā Mahadeva
Jai Jai Jai Jai Gaṇapati Deva**

Glory to the Lord of the Gaṇas; Gaṇesha who has the head of an elephant; His mother is Parvati, his father, Shiva.



**C. Mātaṅga Vadana Ānanda Sadana
Mahadeva Shiva Shambho Nandana
Mātaṅga Vadana Ānanda Sadana
Māya Vināshaka Mooshika Vāhana
Māta Maheshvarī Bhavāni Nandana
Mahā Gaṇapate Maṅgala Charaṇa (2x)**

O, Son of Lord Shiva! Thou art the Lord with elephant face, beaming with blissfulness. O Son of the universal Mother, who destroys illusion and who has the mouse as the vehicle. O Great Lord of Gaṇas, Thy feet are auspiciousness itself.



**D. Pashupati Tanaya Bāla Gajānana
Tum Ho Vighna Vināsha Gaṇesha (Gaṇesha)
He Shiva Nandana Bāla Gajānana
Vidyā Buddhi Pradāta
Maṅgala Kara He Maṅgala Kara He
Sundara Bāla Gaṇesha (Gaṇesha)**

Chant the name of the darling son of Lord Shiva, Lord Gajānana. He is destroyer of obstacles. O beautiful son of Shiva, kindly protect me, grant me spiritual knowledge, and bestow auspiciousness.



**E. Shuklāambaradhara Gaṇapati Mantram
Nityam Nityam Japo Japo
Vighna Vināshaka Vidyā Dāyaka
Veera Gaṇapati Bhajo Bhajo**

Always worship and chant the name of Lord Gaṇapati, remover of obstacles from One's path and the giver of knowledge.



**F. Om Gan Ganpatye Namō Namaha
Shree Siddhi Vinayak Namō Namaha
Ashtavinayak Namō Namaha
Ganapati Bappa Morya**

Salutations to Lord Gaṇesh, also known as Lord Siddhivinayak. Salutations to Ashtavinayak (eight Gaṇeshas). Glory to you Lord Gaṇesha!



ॐ

A. Pāhi Gajānana Deenāvana
Sindhoora Vadana Shritha Jana Pālana
Pāhi Gajānana Deenāvana
Ambika Tanaya Amarādeeshvara
Agaṇita Guṇagaṇa Ānanda Dāyaka

Lord Gajānana! Son of Pārvatī! You are the merciful protector and sustainer, full of virtues and granter of immense happiness.

ॐ

B. Prathama Vandana Gaurī Nandana
He Shiva Nandana Pāhi Gajānana
Prathama Vandana Gaurī Nandana
Ekadanta Guṇavanta Vināyaka
Vighna Haraṇa Shubha Maṅgala Charaṇa
Praṇava Svaroopā Pāhi Gajānana

First pay respect to Lord Gajānana, the beloved prince of Lord Shiva and Mother Gaurī. O Vināyaka, You are adorned with a single tusk. You are the embodiment of goodness, remover of obstacles, bestower of auspiciousness, and the life force of all beings.

ॐ

C. Vighneshvara Gaṇanātha Gajānana
Pārvatī Nandana Shubhānana
Maṅgala Moorti Shrī Gaṇarāya
Jaya Gaṇarāya Shrī Gaṇarāya (2x)
Ashṭa Vināyaka Gajānana
Siddhi Vināyaka Shubhānana

Elephant-faced Lord Gaṇesha is the leader of deities, and He is Lord of obstacles and darling son of Mother Parvati. He is auspicious and confers success and good fortune. There are eight places of pilgrimage in Maharashtra where He is worshipped, popularly known as the “Ashṭa Vināyaka’s.”

ॐ

D. Vināyaka Vināyaka
Vishvā Dhāra Vināyaka
Vināyaka Vināyaka
Siddhi Vināyaka Bhava Bhaya Nāsha
Suramuni Vandita Shrī Gaṇesha
(He) Vishvā Dhāra Vināyaka

Hail Gaṇesha, who is worshipped before all others; Gaṇesha, sustainer of the universe; the giver of all boons who destroys worldly fears; Gaṇesha, who is revered by saints and sages; Gaṇesha, sustainer of the universe.

ॐ

E. Lambodhara He Vighneshvara
(He) Shiva Shambho Kumāra Siddheshvara
Lambodhara He Vighneshvara
Ambika Tanaya Omkāreshvara
He Rambha Sāi Shirdīshvara (1x)
He Rambha Sāi Parthīshvara (1x)

Glory to Gaṇesh, remover of obstacles, the big-bellied Lord, who confers success son of Shiva, son of Ambikā.

ॐ



GURU BRAMHA PRABHU BHAGWAN

ॐ

- A. **Guru Brahma Guru Vishṇu Guru Devo Maheshvara
Jaya Deva Guru Deva Satya Sāi Digambara
Jai Jai Jai Karuṇākara
Jai Jai Jai Akhileshvara
Jai Jai Jai Shirdeeshvara
Jai Jai Jai Partheeshvara**

O Divine Preceptors in the form of Brahma, Vishṇu and Shiva! Victory to Thee Divine Preceptor, Victory to the merciful One, Victory to the Lord of the Universe.

ॐ

- B. **Jaya Guru Omkāra Jaya Jaya Sadguru Omkāra Om
Brahma Vishṇu Sadāshiva
Hara Hara Hara Hara Mahadeva**

Glory to the Guru who is the embodiment of the sacred Om. One's Guru is Brahma, Vishṇu and Shiva. He is Shiva, the Supreme Lord.

ॐ

- C. **Sadā Nirantara Harī Guṇa Gāo
Prem Bhakti Ke Bhajan Sunāo
Sadā Nirantara Hari Guṇa Gāo
Sāi Nātha Ke Charaṇ Mein Āao
Man Mandir Mein Deep Jalāo
Jeevan Naiyyā Pār Lagāo**

Lord, bestow upon me Your compassion. Please come dwell in my heart. Without You, it is painfully lonely. Fill this empty vessel, my heart, with the nectar of Your love. I do not know any *mantra* or other forms of worship. I am Your servant and believe only in You. I have searched for You throughout the world. Come now and hold my hand.

ॐ

- D. **Omkāra Swaroopa (3x)
Omkāra Swaroopa Sadguru Samartha
Anthacha Natha Tujha Namō
Tujha Namō Tujha Namō Tujha Namō**

Oh, Embodiment of Omkara, all-powerful guide, salutations to You! Lord of all those who are helpless, salutations to You!

ॐ



A. **Prabhuḥ Dayā Karo
Man Mein Ān Baso
Tum Binā Lāge Suno
Khāli Ghaṭ Mein Prem Bharo
Tantra Mantra Pooja Nahin Jānoon
Mein To Sevak Tumko Hī Mānoon
Sāre Jag Mein Ḍhoonḍā Tumako
Ab To Ākar Bāhan Dharo**

Lord, bestow upon me Your compassion.
Please come dwell in my heart. Without You, it
is painfully lonely. Fill this empty vessel, my
heart, with the nectar of Your love. I do not
know any *mantra* or other forms of worship. I
am Your servant and believe only in You. I
have searched for You throughout the world.
Come now and hold my hand.



B. **Mānasa Bhajare Guru Charaṇam
(Ati) Dustara Bhava Sāgara Taraṇam
Guru Maharāj Guru Jai Jai
Satya Sāi Nātha Sadguru Jai Jai
Om Namah Shivāya Om Namah Shivāya Om
Namah Shivāya Shivāya Nama Om
Aruṇāchala Shiva Aruṇāchala Shiva Aruṇāchala
Shiva Aruṇa Shiv-Om
Omkāram Bāba Omkāram Bāba Omkāram Bāba
Om Namō Bāba**

O mind, worship the Lotus Feet of Your God
and Guru, the Supreme Teacher. That will take
You safely across the ocean of life and death.
Victory to our Lord and Guru! O mind, chant
and worship the divine names of Lord Shiva
who dwells on the Aruṇāchala mountain and
whose form is Om.



C. **Shaṅkar Shaṅkar Mukatī Bol Vastū Orī Le Anamol
Tāra Antara Chakshu Khol Vastū Orī Le Anamol
Mongho Mānava Janama Malyo Ā
Te Ma Pana Prabhu Na Maratyo Na
Rakhaḍyo Rajaḍyo Pāra Vār Vastū Orī Le Anamol
2nd speed:
Shaṅkar Shaṅkar Mukatī Bol Vastū Orī Le Anamol
Rāma Rāma Mukatī Bol Vastū Orī Le Anamol
Krishṇa Krishṇa Mukatī Bol Vastū Orī Le Anamol
Ambā Ambā Mukatī Bol Vastū Orī Le Anamol
Sāi Sāi Mukatī Bol Vastū Orī Le Anamol**

Praise the name of Lord Shiva. Open up Your
inner soul and like the most precious thing,
keep the Lord close to Your heart. You have
been given a precious life, but You did not
praise the Lord. You wandered here and there
all the time. Sing the glory of Shiva, Rāma,
Krishṇa, Ambe, and Sāi, and like the most
precious thing, keep the Lord close to Your
heart.





NARAYANA
VISHNU
PARAMESHWARA
NAMDEV

ॐ

- A. **Bhava Bhaya Haraṇa Vandita Charaṇa
Jaya Rādhā Jaya Mādhavā Sāi
Maṅgala Charaṇa Kalimala Dahana
Nārāyaṇa Keshava
Jaya Rādhā Jaya Mādhava Sāi**

The sacred feet of the Lord free us from worldly fears; Glory to Rādhā, Kṛṣṇa, Nārāyaṇa; The holy feet of God dispel the sins of the Kali age; Glory to You.

ॐ

- B. **Bolo Nārāyaṇa Jai Jai Viṭhala
Sāi Nārāyaṇa Raṅga Raṅga Viṭhala
Govinda Viṭhala Rakhumāi Viṭhala
Gopāla Viṭhala Pāṇḍuraṅga Viṭhala
Shrī Raṅga Viṭhala Shrī Raṅga Viṭhala**

Chant the names of Nārāyaṇa. Victory to Viṭhala! Chant the name of Viṭhala, who is also Govinda, Rukmiṇi's beloved, Gopāla, and Pāṇḍuraṅga.

ॐ

- C. **Garuḍa Vāhana Nārāyaṇa
He Shesha Shayana Nārāyaṇa
Garuḍa Vāhana Nārāyaṇa
Shrī Lakshmī Ramaṇa Nārāyaṇa
Hari Om Hari Om Nārāyaṇa**

Chant the name of Lord Nārāyaṇa, Who has the eagle as his vehicle and is reclined on the coiled serpent. He is pleasing to the Goddess Lakshmi (Goddess of Prosperity and Wealth) and whose form is Om itself.

ॐ

- D. **Nārāyaṇ Nārāyaṇ Bhaja Mana Nārāyaṇ
Shrī Hari Mādhava Nārāyaṇ Bhaja Mana Nārāyaṇ
Muralī Shyām Mohana Shyām Muralī Mohana Shyām
Mere Rām He Ghana Shyām Sāi Sadguru Nām**

Chant the sacred name of Nārāyaṇa (Vishṇu) in Your mind. Chant the name of Hari, Mādhava, Nārāyaṇa (different names for Vishṇu). He is the enchanting blue complexioned One with the flute. He is Lord Rām, He is Kṛṣṇa, He is the Perceptor.

ॐ



**A. Om Namō Bhagavate Vāsudevāya
Hari Om Namō Bhagavate Vāsudevāya
Om Namah Shivāya Om Namō Nārāyaṇāya (2x)
Om Namō Bhagavate Vāsudevāya**

Prostrations to Lord Viṣṇu, Lord Shiva, and
Lord Nārāyaṇa.



**B. Rāma Krishṇa Govinda Nārāyaṇa
Nārāyaṇa Hari Nārāyaṇa
Rāma Krishṇa Govinda Nārāyaṇa
Shrī Lakshmī Ramaṇa Nārāyaṇa
Om Ananta Nārāyaṇa**

Chant the many names of the Lord - Rāma,
Krishṇa, Nārāyaṇa, Govinda, Hari, Lord of
Lakshmi, the Lord who is infinite, and Satya
Nārāyaṇa.



**C. Kayena Vacha Mana Sendriyairva
Budhyaatmana Va Prakruteh Swabhavath
Karoami Yadyad Sakalam Parasmai
Nārāyaṇa Yeti Samarpayami**

I dedicate to the Supreme person Nārāyaṇa all
that I do by means of the body, words, mind,
the organs of action, the organs of knowledge
and by the impulsion of nature.



**D. Viṭhala Hari Viṭhala (3x)
Pāṇḍuraṅga Viṭhale Hari Nārāyaṇa
Purandara Viṭhale Hari Nārāyaṇa
Hari Nārāyaṇa Bhajo Nārāyaṇa
Sāi Nārāyaṇa Satya Nārāyaṇa**

Pray and worship Lord Viṭhala, Hari, and
Nārāyaṇa.





HARI GOPALA KRISHNA
GOVINDA
MADHAVA
KESHAVA

ॐ

- A. **Ānanda Sāgara Muralī Dhara
Meerā Prabhu Rādhe Shyām Veṇu Gopāla
Nanda Yashodā Ānanda Kishora
Jai Jai Gokula Bāla Jai Veṇu Gopāla**

Victory to Kṛṣṇa, beloved Prince of Yashodā.
Thou art the ocean of bliss and player of
captivating music on flute. You are the Lord of
Meerā and Rādhā

ॐ

- B. **Baḍā Chitta Chora Brindāvana Sañchāra
Gopāla Gopāla He Muralī Gopāla
Govardhanodhāra Gopāla Bāla
Gopī Manohara Rādhe Gopāla**

Greatest stealer of hearts who roams through
Brindavan! Kṛṣṇa, the cowherd boy and flute
player, the child who lifted the Govardhana
hill. He is the cowherd boy who captivated the
minds of his devotees.

ॐ

- C. **Govinda Jai Jai Gopāla Jai Jai
Mukunda Mādhava Gopāla Jai Jai
Gopi Lola Gokula Bala Govardhanadhara Gopāla Jai
Govardhanadhara Gopāla Jai
Mana Mohana Kṛṣṇa (2x)
Mohana Kṛṣṇa Madhusoodana Kṛṣṇa
Muralidhara Hari Sri Kṛṣṇa Jai Jai**

Glory to Govinda, Gopāla. Glory to Hari, Lord
of Rādhā and resident of Gokul. Destroyer of
the demon, Madhu, He lifted the
Govardhana mountain (to protect the
devotees).

ॐ

- D. **Chitta Chora Yashodā Ke Bāl
Navaneeta Chora Gopāl
Gopāl Gopāl Gopāl Govardhana Dhara Gopāl
Gopāl Gopāl Gopāl Gopāl Govardhana Dhara Gopāl**

O Lord Gopāla, Beloved son of Yashodā! You
are the captivator of the devotees' hearts.

ॐ



**A. Giridhara Bāla He Nandalāla
Devakī Nandana Shyām Gopāla
Keshava Mādhava Shyām Gopāla
Shyām Gopāla Shyām Gopāla
Bansi Dhara He Shyām Gopāla (2x)**

O Beloved One who carried the mountain! You are Devakī's beloved One, the sweet Lord Vishṇu Himself. You are the One who carries the flute, O Krishṇa.



**B. Govinda Jaya Govinda
Gokula Nandana Govinda
Ghana Ghana Neela Govinda
Bāla Mukunda Govinda
He Ghanashyāma Govinda
Gokula Nandana Govinda**

Chant the many names of the Lord Govinda, who is the joy of Gokula, the Lord with a blue complexion, the young Krishṇa. Victory to Lord Govinda.



**C. Hari Bhajana Binā Sukha Shānti Nahin
Hari Nām Binā Ānanda Nahin
Prema Bhakti Binā Uddhāra Nahin
Guru Seva Binā Nirvāṇa Nahin
Hari Bhajana Binā Sukha Shānti Nahin
Japa Dhyāna Binā Samyoga Nahin
Prabhu Darsha Binā Prajñāna Nahin
Daya Dharma Binā Sat Karma Nahin
Bhagavān Binā Koi Apna Nahin
Sāi Rām Binā Paramātmā Nahin**

Without singing in praise of Krishṇa, there is no peace or happiness. Without worshipping Krishṇa, there is no bliss. Without love and devotion, liberation is not possible. Without service to one's Guru, salvation is not possible. Without meditation and repetition of God's name, union with God is not possible. Without a desire to realize God, supreme knowledge cannot be attained. Without compassion and right conduct, no good acts are possible. Without the Lord, there is nothing. Without Him, there is no Supreme Force.



**D. Gopāl Gopāl Nācho Gopāla
Nācho Nācho Sāi Nandalāla
Ruma Jhuma Ruma Jhuma Nācho Gopāla
Nācho Nācho Sāi Nandalāla**

O Gopāla, Nanda's son, dance! Dance, son of Nanda. Your anklets make the sound of "Rhuma Jhuma" as You dance.



**E. Gopāla Rādhā Lola
Muralī Lola Nandalāla
Gopāla Rādhā Lola
Keshava Mādhava Janārdhana
Vanamāla Brindāvana Bāla
Muralī Lola Nandalāla**

Chant the name of Lord Gopāla, the beloved of Rādhā. Chant the name of the Prince of Nanda who moves about in the Brindāvan Garden wearing garlands.





A. Chitta Chora Muralī Vāla (2x)
 Nandalāla Nanda Gopāla
 Nandalāla Nandalāla
 Brindāvana Shyām Gopāla
 Mathurā Vraja Gokula Bāla
 Mana Mohana Madana Gopāla
 Nandalāla Nandalāla (2x)
 Nandalāla Nanda Gopāla
 Nandalāla Nandalāla

Chant the many names of Krishṇa, stealer of mind, enchanting flute player, the dark-complexioned Lord Gopāla who moves in the heart of devotees. Young child of Nanda who plays about in *Gokul* and tends to the cows, You are the captivator of our mind.



B. Giridhara Mere Gopāla
 Rādhe Gopāla Rādhe Gopāla
 Giridhara Mere Gopāla
 Nanda Kishora Mākhana Chora
 Mākhana Chora (3x)
 Nanda Kishora Mākhana Chora
 Yashoda Bāla Gopāla
 Rādhe Gopāla Rādhe Gopāla

O my Lord Gopāla, who lifted the Govardhan Mountain! O Lord the beloved of Rādhā. Thou art Nanda's son who stole butter. Thou art the little One of Yashodā and the beloved of Rādhā.



C. Guruvāyurpura Shrī Hari Krishṇa Nārāyaṇa Gopāl
 Mukunda Mādhava Muralīdhārī Nārāyaṇa Gopāl
 Mādhava Madhusoodana Hari Nārāyaṇa Gopāl
 Nārāyaṇa Gopāl Sri Hari Nārāyaṇa Gopāl
 Govardhana Giridhārī Murari Nārāyaṇa Gopāl
 Mukunda Mādhava Muralīdhārī Nārāyaṇa Gopāl

Chant the name of Lord Guruvāyur: Lord Hari, Krishṇa, Nārāyaṇa, Gopāl, Mādhava, Madhusoodana, Muralīdhāra, Govardhana, and Giridhārī.



D. Govinda Krishṇa Jai Gopāla Krishṇa Jai
 Govinda Govinda Govinda Gopāla Jai
 Krishṇa Krishṇa Sāī Krishṇa
 Govinda Krishṇa Gopāla Krishṇa
 Govinda Krishṇa Jai Gopāla Krishṇa Jai
 Govinda Govinda Govinda Gopāla Jai
 Keshava Mādhava Sāī Nārāyaṇa
 Govinda Govinda Nārāyaṇa
 He Nandalāla Brijabāla
 He Sāī Nārāyaṇa Krishṇa Krishṇa

Victory to Lord Krishṇa, the One who hails from Vraja, who is also known as Govinda, Gopāla, Nārāyaṇa.





**A. Gopāla Girdhara Bāla
Goparipāla Gokula Bāla
Gopāla Giridhar Bāla
Goparipāla Nārāyaṇa (2x)
Nārāyaṇa Nārāyaṇa
Govinda Govinda Nārāyaṇa**

Chant the many names of Gopāla, Nārāyaṇa, and Govinda.



**B. Govinda Rāma Jai Jai Gopāla Rāma
Mādhava Rāma Jai Jai Keshava Rāma
Durlabha Rāma Jai Jai Sulabha Rāma
Ek Tu Rāma Jai Jai Anek Tu Rāma**

Victory to Gopāl, Govind, Mādhava, Keshava, and Rāma. One Lord has manifested as many. O Lord Rāma! You are difficult to realize, yet once realized, there is only bliss.



**C. Govinda Krishṇa Jai Gopāla Krishṇa Jai
Gopāla Bāla Bāla Rādhā Krishṇa Jai
Krishṇa Jai Krishṇa Jai Krishṇa Jai Krishṇa
Krishṇa Krishṇa Krishṇa Jai
Gopika Māla Hāri Pyāri Māyi Meera Mana Vihāri
Madana Mohana Muralī Dhāri Krishṇa Jai
Krishṇa Jai Krishṇa Jai Krishṇa Jai Krishṇa
Krishṇa Krishṇa Krishṇa Jai
Krishṇa Jai Rāma Krishṇa Jai Rādhā Krishṇa Jai
Bāla Krishṇa Krishṇa Krishṇa Krishṇa Jai**

Glory to Krishṇa, the child Krishṇa, who is the Lord of Rādhā. Glory to the beloved Lord who wears the garland of the Gopīs and dwells in the heart of Meerā. Glory to the Lord of Love who enchants our hearts. Glory to the Lord who plays the flute!



**D. He Govinda He Ānanda Nanda Gopāla
Mohana Muralīdhara Shyām Gopāla
He Govinda He Ānanda Nanda Gopāla
Sundara Giridhāri Hare Naṭavara Lāla
Mādhava Keshava Madana Gopāla**

O Govinda, Nanda's Gopāla, the embodiment of bliss, the One having the bewitching flute in His hands, the dark blue complexioned One, the One who lifted the Govardhana mountain in His hands – glory to Thee.



**E. Madhuvana Sanchari Shyām Murari
He Madhusoodhana Muralidhari
Madhuvana Sanchari Shyām Murari
Mādhava Mohana Mayura Mukutadhara
Mathura Natha Prabhu Giridhari**

Lord who roams through the forest, blue-complexioned Krishṇa. Conqueror of the demon Madhu who plays upon the flute. Enchanting Lord of Lakshmi with a peacock feather in his crown. Lord of Mathura, who held aloft the mountain.





A. He Govind He Gopāl He Dayālulā
 Prāṇanāth Anāthasakhe
 Deenadard Nivāl
 He Samarath Agammapoorāṇa
 Mohamāyadhā
 Andhakoop Mahabhayāna
 Nānakpār Uthār

O Krishṇa, You are verily the Lord of our lives
 and protector of the destitute; You are the
 most able and complete. Please end any fears
 and carry us safely over the ocean of life.



B. Krishṇa Jin Ka Nām Hai Gokul Jin Ka Dhām Hai
 Aise Shrī Bhagavān Ko
 Bārambār Praṇām Hai
 Yashodā Jin Ka Maiyyā Hai Nandjī Bāpaiyyā Hai
 Aise Shrī Gopāl Ko
 Bārambār Praṇām Hai
 Looṭ Looṭ Dadhi Mākhan Khāyo Gvāl Bāl Saṅgh
 Dhenu Charāyo
 Aise Leela Dhām Ko
 Bārambār Praṇām Hai
 Dhrupad Sutā Ko Lāj Bachāyo Grah Se Gaj Ko
 Phand Chudāyo
 Aise Kirpā Dhām Ko
 Bārambār Praṇām Hai

He whose name is Krishṇa, He who is the Lord
 of Gokula. Salutations again and again to You,
 Lord. Yashodā who is His mother, and Nanda,
 His father. Salutations to such a Gopāla again
 and again. He who stole and ate butter and
 curds, the mischievous One. Salutations again
 and again. He who saved the honor of
 Draupadī, He who saved Gajendra the
 elephant from the crocodile. To such a kind
 hearted person, salutations again and again.



C. Jai Jai Prabhu Giridhāri Naṭavara Nandalāla
 He Naṭavara Nandalāla He Giridhara Gopāla
 He Giridhara Gopāla He Giridhara Gopāla He
 Giridhara Gopāla

Victory to the One who lifted the Govardhana
 Mountain with His Hands!



D. Gopāla Gokula Vallabhi Priya Gopa Gosuta Vallabham
 Charanara Vinda Maham Bhaje
 Bhajaniya Suramuni Durlabham
 Ghana Shyām Kām Manekchabhi Lokābhi Rāma Manoharam
 Kin Jalku Vasana Kishora Murati Mur Guna Karunākaram
 Sira Kekipachha Vilola Kundala Aruna Vanaruha Lochanam
 Gunjā Vatamsa Vichitra Sab Anga Dhātu Bhava Bhaya Mochanam
 Kach Kutila Sundara Tilakabru Rākāmayanga Samānanam
 Apaharan Tulasidāsa Trāsa Vihāra Brindā Kānanam





A.

**Jai Rādhā Mādhava Jai Kunjabihāri
Jai Gopī Jana Vallabh Jai Girivara Dhari
Yashodā Nandana Brijajana Rañjana (2x)
Yamunateera Vanachāri
Jai Rādhā Mādhava Jai Kunjabihāri
Hare Krishṇa Hare Krishṇa Krishṇa Krishṇa Hare Hare
Hare Rāma Hare Rāma Rāma Rāma Hare Hare**

Victory to Rādhā's Lord. Victory to Kuñja Vihāra. Hail the beloved of the Gopī's. Hail Giridhara. The beloved of Yashodā, the Lord who wanders in the forests on the banks of the Yamuna River. Victory to Rāma and Krishṇa.



B.

**Kalyāna Krishṇa Kamaneeya Krishṇa
Kālīṅga Mardhana Shrī Krishṇa
Govardhana Giridhāri Murāri Gopī Manasañchāri
Murāri Gopī Manasañchāri
Brindāvanake Tulasī Māla
Peetāmbara Dhāri Murāri**

O Krishṇa, You are the One who charms the most desirable of devotees. You crushed the serpent demon, Kālīṅga. You lifted the Govardhana mountain for the protection of Your devotees. You stole the hearts of Gopīs. O Boy of Brindāvan, You wear a garland of Tulsi beads dressed in yellow. You free us from ignorance.



C.

**Krishṇa Bhajo Krishṇa Bhajo Muralī Govinda Bhajo
Muralī Govind Bhajo Muralī Gopāl Bhajo
Giridhāri Giridhāri Rādhe Govind Bhajo
Giridhāri Giridhāri Rādhe Gopāl Bhajo
Rādhe Govind Bhajo Rādhe Gopāl Bhajo**

Sing and chant the name of Krishṇa, the One with flute. Sing the name of blue complexioned Krishṇa, who lifted the Govardhana Mountain.



D.

**Krishṇa Hare Shyām Hare
Rādhā Govind Hare Meerā Gopāl Hare
Brindāvan Pālan Mādhav Neeraj Lochan
Muralīdhar Giridhāri Geeta Charya Nārāyaṇ
Nand Ātmaj Pavan Keshav Savar Mohan
Naṭ Nāgar Sundar Gopikānt Govardhan**

Glory to Krishṇa, the dark colored One, who was worshipped by Rādhā and Meerā, who is the protector of Brindāvan, the player of the divine flute; glory to the One who held the Govardhan Mountain, who authored the Bhagavad Gīta, son of Nanda, who is all auspiciousness and the beloved of all the Gopīs.



E.

**Madhura Madhura Muralī Ghanashyāma
Madhurādhipate Rādhe Shyām
Sooradāsa Prabhu He Giridhāri
Meerā Ke Prabhu Hridaya Vihāri**

Sweet flute player of blue skin, O Lord of Rādhā, Lord of Sweetness, Surdas's Lord, bearer of the mountain, You are Meerā's Lord Krishṇa who plays in the heart.





**A. Achyutam Keshavam Krishṇa Damodaram
Rāma Nārāyaṇam Janakivallabham
Kaun Kehta Hai Bhagvan Aate Nahin
Bhakta Meera Ke Jaise Bulate Nahin
Achyutam Keshavam Krishṇa Damodaram
Rāma Nārāyaṇam Janakivallabham
Yaad Ayegi Unko Kabhi Na Kabhi
Krishṇa Darshan To Denge Kabhi Na Kabhi**

Who says God doesn't come. God will come if like devotee Meera, you call him. He will call one day or another. Lord Krishṇa will surely show himself sometime or another.



**B. He Nanda Nanda Gopāl Ānanda Nanda Gopāl (2x)
He Nanda Nanda Ānanda Nanda Yadu Nanda Nanda Gopāl**

Son of Nanda, blissful Krishṇa, the cowherd boy, You are the blissful son of the Yadu clan, Nanda's cowherd son.



**C. Madhusoodana Hare Mādhava
Shrī Vāsudeva Janārdana (2x)
Hari Keshava Nārāyaṇa
Shrī Hari Govinda Manamohana
Janārdana Jagat Pālana
Deenāvana Dukha Bhañjana
Aravinda Lochana Ānanda Dhām
Shrī Vāsudeva Janārdana (2x)**

Salutations to You, Krishṇa, destroyer of the demon Madhu. O Lord who annihilates the veil of ignorance, You are the protector of the world, friend of the meek and the humble. You are the One who protects us from sorrow. O lotus-eyed, blissful Krishṇa, our salutations to You.



**D. Mana Mohana Muralī Dhara
Madhura Madhura He Giridhara Bāla
Mādhava Madhusoodana
Hridayānta Raṅga Shrī Sāi Raṅga
Shrī Raṅga Raṅga Puttaparthi Raṅga
Mādhava Madhusoodana**

O Krishṇa, the One who infuses joy in our minds, the One who holds the flute in His hands – You are sweet in name and form. O destroyer of demon Madhu, You are the One occupying our hearts. You are Shrī Krishṇa.



**E. Rāsa Vilola Nandalāla
Rādhā Mādhava Nandalāla
Rāsa Vilola Nandalāla
Nanda Kishora Nandalāla
Navaneeta Chora Nandalāla
Nandalāla Sāi Nandalāla (2x)**

Chant the name of the Son of Nanda, Lord Krishṇa, who is fond of Rās Leela (folk dance) and also of stealing the hearts of devotees.



ॐ

A. Mita Smita Sundara Mukhāravinda
Nācho Nandalāla Nandalāla
Nācho Nandalāla Nandalāla (3x)
Meerā Ke Prabhu Lālā Nandalāla (3x)

Dance in ecstasy, remembering the gentle
smiling Lotus Face of the darling son of Nanda,
Lord of Meerā, Lord Krishṇa.

ॐ

B. Mukunda Mādhava Govind Bol
Keshava Mādhava Hari Hari Bol
Rām Rām Bol Rām Rām Bol
Shiva Shiva Bol Shiva Shiva Bol
Krishṇa Krishṇa Bol Krishṇa Krishṇa Bol

Sing the praise of Lord Krishṇa, Rām, and
Shiva.

ॐ

C. Muralī Krishṇa Mukunda Krishṇa
Mohana Krishṇa Krishṇa Krishṇa
Gopī Krishṇa Gopāla Krishṇa
Govardhana Dhara Krishṇa Krishṇa
Rādhā Krishṇa Bāla Krishṇa
Rāsa Vilola Krishṇa Krishṇa
Shirḍi Krishṇa Parthi Krishṇa
Shrī Satya Sāi Krishṇa Krishṇa

Hail Krishṇa, who enchants us, with a beautiful
form, who holds the flute and liberates us;
cowherd boy who held the Govardhan
mountain, Rādhā's Krishṇa, who danced
ecstatically with the Gopīs.

ॐ

D. Rādhe Rādhe Rādhe Rādhe Govinda
Rādhe Gopāla
Rādhe Rādhe Rādhe Rādhe Govinda
Muralī Manohara Govinda He Mādhava
Murahara Govinda (2x)
Rādhe Govinda Bhajo Rādhe Gopāla (2x)

Sing of the Lord of Rādhā, Govinda. He is the
Beloved One who carries the flute, the One
who is of the Mādhava clan.

ॐ

E. Nanda Ke Lāl Muralī Gopāl
Giridhara Govinda Rādhe Gopāl
Nanda Mukunda Rādhe Gopāl
Rādhe Jaya Rādhe Jaya Rādhe Gopāl
At end of 2nd Speed:
Rādhe Rādhe Rādhe Gopāl
Rādhe Rādhe Muralī Gopāl
Rādhe Rādhe Shyām Gopāl
Rādhe Rādhe Sāi Gopāl

Son of Nanda, O Gopāla, with the flute, the
One who lifted the mountain, O Giridhara,
victory to Thee – O consort of Rādhā.

ॐ



A. **Krishṇa Shrī Hari Krishṇa
(He) Govinda Gopāla Krishṇa Krishṇa
Krishṇa Shrī Hari Krishṇa
Nanda Mukunda Govinda Navaneeta Chora Gopāla
Govinda Gopāla Gokula Nandana Gopāla
Krishṇa Shrī Hari Krishṇa (2x)**

O Krishṇa, You are Govinda, Gopāla, the butter stealer, and the beloved of Gokul.



B. **Nandalāla Navanita Chora Natavaralāla Gopāla
Devaki Vasudeva Kumāra Deva Deva Gopāla
Nandalāla Navanita Chora Natavaralāla Gopāla
Mohana Murali Ghana Vilola Mohana Jaya Gopāla**

Krishṇa, son of Vasudeva and Devaki, enchanting dancer who plays beautiful music on the flute is known for His child-like pranks of stealing butter from the Gopis.



C. **Jai Jai Rām Krishṇa Hari Jai Jai Rām Krishṇa Hari
Jai Jai Rām Krishṇa Hari Jai Jai Rām Krishṇa Hari
Jai Jai Rām Krishṇa Hari Jai Jai Rām Krishṇa Hari
Jñāneshwara Jñāneshwara Om Namō Shrī Jñāneshwara**

Glory to Lord Rama and Lord Krishṇa (Hari).
Salutations to Saint Jñāneshwar.



D. **Rādhe Rādhe Rādhe Rādhe Rādhe Govinda
Vrindāvana Chanda
Anātha Nātha Deena Bandhu Rādhe Govinda
Veṇu Vilola Vijaya Gopāla Rādhe Govinda
Vrindāvana Chanda
Anātha Nātha Deena Bandhu Rādhe Govinda
Mukunda Mādhava Muralī Manohara Rādhe Govinda
Vrindāvana Chanda
Anātha Nātha Deena Bandhu Rādhe Govinda
Nandakumara Navaneeta Chora Rādhe Govinda
Vrindāvana Chanda
Anātha Nātha Deena Bandhu Rādhe Govinda
Rādhe Rādhe Rādhe Rādhe Rādhe Govinda
He Rādhe Govinda
Are Rādhe Govinda
Nive Rādhe Govinda
Bhajo Rādhe Govinda
Anātha Nātha Deena Bandhu Rādhe Govinda**

O Rādhe Govinda, Light of Vrindāvan, You are the friend of the lonely and needy. You play the flute and bring victory. You bring liberation and enchant us with the melodies of Your flute. You who are the adorable butter-stealer, the darling of Vrindāvan's eye, You are the friend of the lonely and needy. Hail Rādhe Govinda!





A.

**Vanamāli Rādhā Ramana Giridhari Govinda
Neela Megha Sundara Nārāyana Govinda
Bhakta Hrudaya Mandara Bhanu Koti Sundara
Nanda Nanda Gopa Brinda Nārāyana Govinda
Nārāyana Govinda (x4)**

Govinda Giridhari is adorned with a garland of sylvan flowers (vajrayanti) of unfading splendor. He charmed Radha's heart with His divine sports. Lord Govinda, the manifestation of the Supreme Being Nārāyana, has beautiful blue-complexioned color like the color of dark-blue rain clouds. He is the Resident in the hearts of devotees, spreading pleasantness like Mandara flowers; His beauty equals the divine effulgence of million suns. Lord Shri Nārāyana assumed the form of Krishna as Nanda's beloved Son and lived as the cowherd boy of Brindavan. Sing the Divine Name of Lord Nārāyana and Govinda with joy and love; Prostrate, with a mind humbled through devotion and repeat the sacred mantra.



B.

**Hari Nārāyana Hari Nārāyana
Hari Nārāyana Bhajore
Hari Nārāyana Sathya Nārāyana
Sai Nārāyana Bhajore (x2)
Shyaama Sundara Madana Gopaala (x2)
Sathchidaananda Shyaama Gopaala (x2)
Gopi Gopaalana Gopi Gopaalana
Gopi Gopaala Bhajore
Hari Nārāyana Sathya Nārāyana
Sai Nārāyana Bhajore (x2)**

Sing in praise of Hari Nārāyana (Vishnu). Sing in praise of Sathya Nārāyana and Sai Nārāyana
Sing in praise of Gopala, the One who is adored by the Gopis.



C.

**Hari Naam Gate Chalo Sai Naam Gate Chalo
Madhava Govinda Govinda Madhava Naam Gate Chalo
Govinda Vittala Gopala Vittala
Jaya Parthi Vittala Jaya Sai Vittala (x2)
Madhava Govinda Govinda Madhava Naam Gate Chalo**

Sing the name of Hari in praise. Glory to Vittala (form of Vishnu or Krishna)!





SHRIRAMACHANDRA
RAGHAV
RAMA

ॐ

- A. **Āñjaneya Veera Hanumanta Shoora
Vāyu Kumāra Vānara Veera
Āñjaneya Veera Hanumanta Shoora
Vāyu Kumāra Vānara Veera
Shrī Rām Jaya Rām Jaya Jaya Rām Rām (4x)**

Victory to Hanumān, the One filled with courage and valor; He is the son of Vāyu (Wind God) and the strength of the monkeys. Glory to Rām, the source of Hanumān's greatness!

ॐ

- B. **Ātmā Rāma Ānanda Ramaṇa
Achyuta Keshava Hari Nārāyaṇa
Bhava Bhaya Haraṇa Vandita Charaṇa
Raghukula Bhooshaṇa Rājeeva Lochana
Ādi Nārāyaṇa Ananta Shayana
Sachidānanda Shrī Satya Nārāyaṇa**

Chant the name of Lord Rāma, bestower of happiness and resident of our hearts. Worshipping the lotus feet of Lord Nārāyaṇa, Achyuta, Keshava, and Hari, destroys the fear of cycle of birth and death. Pray to lotus-eyed Lord Rāma of Raghu Dynasty, Lord Nārāyaṇa, who rests on a coiled serpent, and Lord Satya Nārāyaṇa, the embodiment of truth and bliss.

ॐ

- C. **Ayodhya Vāsi Rām Rām Rām Dasharatha Nandana Rām
Pateeta Pāvana Jānaki Jeevana Sītā Mohana Rām**

Glory to Rām, the dweller of Ayodhya, the son of Dasharatha, the savior of the fallen, the life of Janaki, the charming Lord of Sītā.

ॐ

- D. **(Bhajamana) Rām Krishṇa Jaya Bolo
Rāma Krishṇa Jaya Sāi Krishṇa Jaya
(Bhajamana) Rām Krishṇa Jaya Bolo
Raghukula Bhooshaṇa Rāma Rāma Rām
Rādhā Mādhava Shyām Shyām Shyām
Hare Rām Hare Rām Hare Krishṇa Hare Rām**

Let the mind worship and sing the glory of Rāma and Krishṇa. Victory to Rām, the jewel of the Raghu family, and Krishṇa, Radha's Lord of dark blue complexion. Glory to Rām, glory to Krishṇa.

ॐ



**A. Narahari Deva Janārdhana
Keshava Nārāyaṇa Kanakāmbara Dhāri
Rāma Rāma Rāma Shrī Raghu Rāma Rāma Rām
Ravi Kulabharaṇa Ravi Sudha Sakhya
Rākshasa Samhāra Rāja Sevita
Rāma Rāma Rāma Shrī Raghu Rāma Rāma Rām
Pannaga Shayana Patita Pāvana
Kannatandri O Karuṇā Sāgara
Bandhu Janaka Prabhu Rādha Sāyaka
Sītā Nāyaka Shrī Raghu Nāyaka
Sundara Shrīdhara Mandharodhara
Makuṭa Bhooshaṇa Mridupakshaka Hari
Nanda Nandana Nanda Mukunda Vihāri Govinda
Rāma Rāma Rāma Shrī Raghu Rāma Rāma Rām**

O Lord You as are the Lion God Narasimha, the protector of all, the wearer of gold colored robe. As Rāma, You are the Jewel of Raghu clan and the destroyer of demons, served by all. You are in the Yoganidra state under Ādishesha, the saver of the destitute, ocean of compassion. You are our relative, our father, the consort of Rādha, the Lord of Sītā. You are most beautiful, the One who blessed Mandara. Glory to Thee!



**B. Raghupati Rāghava Rājā Rām
Pateeta Pāvana Sītā Rām
Sītā Rām Sītā Rām Bhaj Pyāre Tu Sītā Rām
Īshvara Allah Tere Nām
Sabko Sanmati De Bhagavān
Sundara Mādhava Megha Shyām
Gaṅga Tulasi Sāligrām**

Rāma, Rāghava, King of Kings – He washes away sins, that husband of Sītā. I adore Thee, I sing to Thee, Sītā Rām. Your name is both Īshvara and Allah. For everyone You are the Universal God. Beautiful Mādhava, cloud colored. You are the Gaṅga, the Tulsi plant, and the Saligrāma.



**C. Rāmachandra Prabhu Raghuvamsha Nāma
Sītā Pate Jaya Jānaki Rāma
Ahalyoddhāraka Sugunābhi Rāma
Rāvaṇa Samhāra Kodaṇḍa Rāma
Ayodhya Rāma Paṭṭābhi Rāma
Nava Nava Komala Shrī Sāi Rāma
Sītā Pate Jaya Jānaki Rāma**

O Rāmachandra, born in the Raghu dynasty, the consort of Sītā, victory to You. You uplifted Ahalya from her curse. You are the embodiment of fine qualities, the destroyer of Rāvaṇa, the One with a bow in hand. You are the Rāma of Ayodhya.



**D. Dasaratha Nandana Rāma Daya Sāgara Rāma
Raghukula Tilaka Rāma Satya Sāi Sri Parandama
Dasaratha Nandana Rāma Daya Sāgara Rāma
Ahalyoddhāraka Rāma Shapa Vimochana Rāma
Shirdi Pureesha Rāma Puttaparthi Puri Parandama**

O Rāma, the son of Dasharatha, the Ocean of Compassion, the embodiment of my soul, the beautiful One! Victory to Rām.





A. **Raghupate Rāghava Rājā Rāma**
O Rāja Rāma
Raghupate Rāghava Rājā Rāma
Dasharatha Nandana Rājā Rāma
Kausalya Ātmaja Sundara Rāma
Rāma Rāma Jaya Rāja Rāma
Rāghava Mohana Megha Shyām
Jai Jai Rām Jai f Rām
Jai Jai Rām Jai Jai Rām Jai Jai Rām Rām Sītā Rām
Patita Pāvana Sītā Pate Rāma
O Rājā Rāma
O Sītā Rāma

Praises to Lord Rāma of the Raghu dynasty,
son of Dasharatha, son of Kausalya. All glory
and victory to You.



B. **Jaya Jaya Rāma Jaya Raghu Rāma**
Sītā Rāma Shrī Raghu Rāma
Jaya Jaya Rāma Jaya Raghu Rāma
Pashupati Rañjana Pāvana Rāma
Pāpa Vimochana Tāraka Rāma
Nava Nava Komala Megha Shyām
Bhaya Haraṇa Bhadrāchala Rāma
Dasharatha Nandana He Paramdhāma
Dashamukha Mardana Shrī Raghu Rāma
Rāma Rāma Rāma Rāma
Rāma Rāma Rāma Rāma

Glory to Rāma, consort of Sītā, King of the
Raghu clan! Lord of all beings, O Auspicious
Rāma – You are the One who destroys our sins
and protects us, the One who is resplendent
with beauty, and the One who destroys all
fears of existence. O Lord of Bhadrāchala, son
of Dasharatha who can grant us liberation, the
destroyer of the ten-headed Ravana – glory to
You!



C. **Nainana Mein Siyarāma Basothi Mere**
Nainane Mein Siyarāma Basothi Mere
Janaka Nandinī Jagata Vandinī
Raghunāyaka Ghanashyāma
Nainana Mein Siyarāma Basothi Mere
Sarayudheera Ayodhya Nagaril
Chitrakooṭa Nijathāma
Tulasidās Prabhu Ki Charaṇirakatha
Lajatakoṭi Satathāma
Lajatakoṭi Satathāma
Nainana Mein Siyarāma Basothi Mere

In my eyes forever rests the vision of Sītā-Rām.
O Lord who married the daughter of King
Janaka, who is worshipped by the whole
world, who is born into the clan of Raghu. You
sit on a jeweled throne with Sītā next to You.
O Lord of Ayodhya, which sits on the banks of
the river Sarayu, O Lord who resided in
Chitrakooṭa! Thousands of words by Tulsidās
cannot do justice to Your Divine Presence.





- A. Rāṇi Sītājiki Jai Pyāre Rāmjiki Jai Bolo Hanumān**
Krupāluki Jai Jai Jai
Rāṇi Rādhājiki Jai Pyāre Mādhavaki Jai Bolo
Gopī Krupāluki Jai Jai Jai
Rāṇi Pārvathiki Jai Pyāre Shaṅkarajiki Jai Bolo
Nandi Krupāluki Jai Jai Jai
Bolo Jai Jai Jai Bolo Jai Jai Jai Bolo Hanumān
Krupāluki Jai Jai Jai
Bolo Gopī Krupāluki Jai Jai Jai
Bolo Nandi Krupāluki Jai Jai Jai

Victory to Sītā's Rāma, who blessed Hanumān. Victory to lovely Krishṇa who is the beloved of the Gopīs. Glory to Parvatī, beloved of Lord Shaṅkara. Victory to the Bull, Nandi, who carries Shiva. I sing the glory of these Divine Forms.



- B. Prem Mudita Manase Kaho Rām Rām Rām (3x)**
Shrī Rām Rām Rām
Pāpa Kaṭe Dukha Miṭe Leke Rām Nām
Bhava Samudra Sukhada Nāva Eka Rām Nām
Parama Shānti Sukha Nidhāna Divya Rām Nām
Nirādhāra Ko Adhāra Eka Rām Nām
Parama Gopya Parama Divya Mantra Rām Nām
Shānta Hridaya Sadā Vasata Eka Rām Nām
Mātapitā Bandhu Sakha Sab Hi Rām Nām
Bhakta Janara Jeevana Dhana Eka Rām Nam
Rām Rām Rām (3x) Shrī Rām Rām Rām

With a heart filled with love, say Rām's name. Rām's name burns all sins and sorrows. Rām's name is the auspicious boat with which the ocean of life can be crossed. Rām's divine name gives great peace. His name gives support to those who have no support. His name is the greatest secret, the greatest divine mantra. He always resides in the hearts of saints and devotees. His name is Mother, Father, Relation, Friend and all. Rām's name is life's treasure for all devotees.



- C. Dānava Bhañjana Rāma Sāi Shyāmala Komala Rām**
Hey Rāma Rāma Jaya Rām Sāi Rām Rāma Rām
Dasharatha Nandana Rāma Sāi Dayā Sāgara Rām
Deeno Ke Prabhu Rāma Sāi Rāma Rāma Rām

Charming, sweet Ram, You killed the demons (Dānavas). The delight of Dasharatha, You are the Ocean of Compassion. Rām, You are the Lord of the helpless, come again as Sāi.



- D. Kyā Rang Hai Tulasi? Kyā Rang Hai Rām?**
Kay Rang Laxman? Ya Kyā Hanumān?
Harā Rang Tulasi, Shyām Rang Rām
Gorā Rang Laxman, Aur Lāl Hanumān
Kahan Rahe Tulasi? Kahan Rahe Rām?
Kahan Rahe Laxman? Ya Kahan Hanumān?
Ghar Rahe Tulasi, Ayodhya Rahe Rām
Sang Rahe Laxman, Aur Bhāg Hanumān.
Kyā Piye Tulasi? Kyā Khāye Rām?
Kyā Piye Laxman? Ya Kyā Hanumān?
Jal Piye Tulasi, Meva Khāye Rām
Doodh Piye Laxman, Aur Phal Hanumān

What color is Tulasi? What color is Rām? What color is Laxman? And Hanumān? Tulasi is green, Rām is dark, Laxman is fair, and Hanumān is red. Where do they live? Tulasi lives at home, Rām in Ayodhya, Laxman with Rām, and Hanuman in Bhāg. What do they eat and drink? Tulasi drinks water, Rām eats meva, Laxman drinks milk, and Hanumān eats fruit.





ॐ

- A. Amba Manda Hāsa Vadanī Manoharī Sāi Jagat Jananī
Mātā Mātā Mātā Jagat Jananī
Jagat Jananī Shubha Kariṇī
He Sāi Jagan Mātā (2x)**

Worship the auspicious Mother of the Universe, Mother Ambā, who has an enchanting face and a charming smile.

ॐ

- B. Amba Parameshvarī Akhilāndeshvarī
Ādi Parā Shakti Pālayamām
Tribhuvaneshvarī Rāja Rājeshvarī
Ānanda Roopiṇī Pālayamām**

O Goddess Ambā (Pārvatī)! O Divine Mother of the entire creation! O Queen of the Universe! Thy form is bliss. Thou art the nourisher, sustainer, and protector.

ॐ

- C. Ambe Bhavānī Mā Jai Ambe Gaurī Sāi Mātā
Kashṭ Nivāro Maiyyā Bhakta Janoṅki
Sankaṭaharaṇī Mā Jai Ambe Gaurī Sāi Mātā
Kashṭ Nivāro Maiyyā Bhakta Janonki
Parthīpurī Sāi Mā Jai Ambe Gaurī Sāi Mātā
Prem Bhāva Se Pooja Kare Terī**

Victory to Mother Bhavānī. We pray to You with love. Kindly remove the difficulties of Your devotees, O Mother.

ॐ

- D. Devī Bhavānī Jagad Jananī
Manda Hāsinī Ānanda Dāyini
Maṅgala Kāriṇī Kāruṇya Roopiṇī
Nārāyaṇī Devī Nārāyaṇī
Mahishāsura Mardinī Ambe Bhavānī**

Sing the glory of the Mother Goddess (Devī) who is the embodiment of compassion, bliss, and power, and who destroyed the *asura* Mahishāsura.

ॐ



A. Shārade Mā Amar Var De
 Shārade Mā Amar Var De
 Hridaya Mein Mridu Jñān Var De
 Shārade Mā Amar Var De
 Mein Na Janoon Hreeti Kyā Hai
 Bhava Bhāsha Preeti Kyā Hai
 Safalta Ki Neeti Kyā Hai
 Sneha Antar Mein Chupa Hai
 Abhava Use Tu Mukht Kar De
 Shārade Mā Amar Var De
 Pās Tere Ā Sakoon Mā
 Geet Tere Ga Sakoon Mā
 Prem Tera Pa Sakoon Mā
 Sehaj Sundar Sarasa Var De
 Hridaya Mein Mridu Jñān Var De
 Shārade Mā Amar Var De

O Goddess Sarasvatī, please bless me. I do not know how to express my love or sentiments in words. I only know that my devotion for You is buried deep within. Please, Goddess Sarasvatī, free this devotion which is locked deep within. Please bless me so that I may come closer to You, so that I may sing Your praises, so that I may gain Your affection. O beautiful Goddess, please fill my heart with divine knowledge so that I may come closer to You.



B. Devī Sāī Mā Devī Sarasvatī Mā
 Durga Bhavānī Mā Kālī Kapālīnī Mā
 Jagadoddhārīnī Mā
 Sāī Dayākarī Mā

Worship the Mother, who is Sarasvatī, Durgā, Bhavānī, and Kālī. She is the merciful One from whom the world came into being. She frees us from the endless cycle of births and deaths. Let us finally merge into Her.



C. Durgā Lakshmī Sarasvatī Sāī Jagan Mātā
 Sāī Jagan Mātā Mām Pāhi Jagan Mātā (2x)

Glory to Durgā, Lakshmī, and Sarasvatī, Divine Mother of the Universe, protect me.



D. Jaya Shrī Shārade Jñānadāyīnī
 Jagatajananī Mā Namostute
 Jaya Shrī Shārade Prema Roopīnī
 Patita Pāvanī Mā Namostute

Victory to the Mother, the One who is freed, the knowledgeable One. She is the Savior of the downtrodden. Victory to the Mother, the embodiment of compassion.



E. Jagadoddhārīnī Mātā Durga Jagadoddhārīnī Mā
 Jāgo Jāgo Mā Jāgo Jāgo Mā Jāgo Jāgo Mā Jananī
 He Gaurī Devī Raṇa Chhaṇḍī Devī
 He Shiva Ramaṇa Jāgo Mā (2x)
 He Jagadoddhārīnī Mā

Mother, uplifter of the universe, please come into being. Durgā, Chaṇḍī, consort of Lord Shiva, please infuse the image with Your vibrant presence.





**A. Jai Jagad Ambe Gaurī Mātā
Gaurī Mātā Sāī Mātā
Jai Jagad Ambe Gaurī Mātā
Kāl Vināshinī Jagadoddhārīnī
Parthi Nivāsinī Sāī Mātā**

Victory to the Divine Mother Gaurī, the Mother of the Universe. Thou art the nourisher and sustainer of the entire creation and destroyer of time.



**B. Veeṇa Vādinī Sarasvatī Mā
Jaya Jagadambe Jananī Mā
Veeṇa Vādinī Sarasvatī Mā
Ambe Bhavānī Jai Jai Mā
Jaya Jagadeeshvarī Rakshaya Mā**

Victory to Mother Sarasvatī, holding the Veeṇa, Mother of all creation, giver of life. O Mother, please protect us.



**C. Jai Jai Jananī Sāī Jananī Ambe Bhavānī Mā
Jaya Mā Jaya Mā
(Satya) Sāī Bhavānī Mā
Jai Jai Jananī Sāī Jananī Ambe Bhavānī Mā
Simha Vāhinī Trishoola Dhārīnī Ambe Bhavānī Mā
Jai Jai Jananī Sāī Jananī Parthi Nivāsinī Mā
Jaya Mā Jaya Mā
(Satya) Sāī Bhavānī Mā**

Victory to Thee Mother, Amba, Bhavānī (appellations of Pārvatī). Victory to the One who rides on a lion and wields a trident.



**D. Durge Durge Durge Jai Jai Mā (2x)
Karuṇā Sāgarī Mā
Kālī Kapālinī Mā
Jagadoddhārīnī Mā
Amba Durge Jai Jai Mā**

Victory to Mother Durgā (Kālī)! O Mother, the Ocean of compassion, O Mother Kālī who is adorned with a garland of skulls (a symbol of Her annihilation of our egoism and materialism), O Mother, You uplift the world. Victory to the Divine Mother who is the Mother of the Universe.



**E. Jaya Jaya Shaṅkarī Jaya Parameshvarī
Jaya Shiva Shaṅkarī Mā (2x)
Jaya Vishveshvarī Jaya Sarveshvarī
Vibhooti Sundarī Mā (2x)
Jaya Mā Jaya Mā Jaya Mā (2x)
Puttapartheeshvarī Mā
Vibhooti Sundarī Mā (2x)**

Glory be to Thee, the consort of Lord Shiva, who rules the three worlds and all the life sustained in them. Victory to the One who is most resplendent, who is adorned with holy ash, the Goddess.





A. **Devī Bhavānī Mā Jaya Sāi Bhavānī Mā
Dayākaro Sāi Mā Kripā Karo Sāi Mā
Jaya Mā Jaya Mā Jaya Devī Bhavānī Mā
Jaya Parthi Nivāsinī Mā
Jaya Sāi Bhavānī Mā**

Victory to Goddess Bhavānī! O Mother, bestow Thy Grace on us and lead us on the spiritual path. May You be victorious in this task.



B. **Jananī Kripa Karo Ambe
Sāi Jananī Jaya Jagadambe
Jananī Jananī Jananī Jananī
Jananī Kripa Karo Ambe
Mātā Maheshvarī Maṅgala Kāriṇī Ambe
Maṅgala Dāyinī Tripureshvarī Jagadambe
Abhaya Dāyinī Amrita Bhāshinī Ambe
Sāi Jananī Jaya Jagadambe
Jananī Jananī Jananī Jananī**

Bestow upon us Your grace, O Mother. Victory to the Mother of the Universe. Victory to the Great Goddess, who grants auspiciousness, who is the Goddess of the three worlds, who grants us fearlessness, who bestows the sweet nectar of life.



C. **Shārade Shārade
Divyāmatī De Shārade
Pustaka Haste Shārade
Veeṇa Vinodinī Shārade
Vidyā Dāyinī Shārade
Vara Pradāyinī Shārade**

Goddess Shārada, bless us with great intelligence and discriminating power. You are the holder of the scriptures, player of the divine Veeṇa. You are the giver of knowledge and giver of boons. Please be gracious to us.



D. **Tripura Sundarī Mā Amba Dayā Sāgarī Mā
Sundara Vadanī Mā Amba Suguṇa Manoharī Mā
Jaya Jagad Jananī Mā Amba Jagadoddhāriṇī Mā
Parthi Nivāsinī Mā Amba Pāpa Vimochanī Mā**

O Mother, beautiful One, destroyer of the three worlds: You are an ocean of compassion. You have such a radiant face and are so charming and full of great qualities. The whole world is born from You. You provide salvation to those that have sinned. O Mother, victory to You in Your efforts to redeem mankind.



E. **Jai Jai Bhavānī Mā Ambe Bhavānī Mā
Ambe Bhavānī Mā Sāi Bhavānī Mā
Shirḍi Bhavānī Mā Parthi Bhavānī Mā
Ātmā Nivāsī Mā Sāi Bhavānī Mā**

Victory to Mother Bhavānī. Victory to Mother who resides in our hearts.





**A. Sarveshwari Jagdishwari
Hey Mātri Roop Maheshwarī
Mamtamayi Karunamayi
Jāgjivani Sanjivani
Samastra Jivaneshwari
Kripalini Jāgtarini
Pratipal Bhuvan Hridyeshwari
Tamharini Shubhkar
Manmohani Vishveshari**

By Your mercy O Mother we get the strength to live in this material world. We reseed the most pure love in the form of a mother's love for her child, manifested in even in the animal world. We offer affection to the Supreme Mother of the universe. Salutations to You Mother!



**B. Premaroopinī Shyām Mā Jagatatārinī Tārā Mā
Bhaktidāyinī Durgā Mā Muktidāyinī Kālī Mā
Shyāmā Mā Durgā Mā Tārā Mā Kālī Mā**

Embodiment of Compassion, dark-colored, Bearer of the Earth! Giver of devotion, Durgā Mā! Giver of liberation (Mukti) Kālī Mā!





SHIVAMAHADEV SHANKARA MAHESHWARA

A.

ॐ

**Bhola Bhaṇḍārī Bāba Shiva Shiva Shiva Sāi Bāba
Anātha Rakshaka Deena Dayāla Pateeta Pāvana Sāi Bāba
Bhola Bhaṇḍārī Bāba Shiva Shiva Shiva Sāi Bāba
Yogeshvara Sāi Murārī Yogeshvarī He Tripurārī
Nityānanda Brahmānanda Premānanda Sāi Bāba**

O Lord Shiva! You are the support, sustainer, and shelter of the fallen Ones. Chant the names of Lord Yogeshvar and Murārī, who is always blissful, happy and loving.

ॐ

B.

**Ḍam Ḍam Ḍam Ḍam Ḍamaru Baje
Hara Bhola Nātha Shiva Shambho Bhaje
Hara Sāi Nātha Shiva Shambho Bhaje
Ghana Ghana Ghana Ghaṇṭa Baje
Hara Bhola Nātha Shiva Shambho Bhaje
Hara Sāi Nātha Shiva Shambho Bhaje**

The drum beats the sound of "Ḍam Ḍam" in worship of Lord Shiva. The bell rings out the sound of "Ghan Ghan" in worship of Lord Shiva. Worship Lord Shiva.

ॐ

C.

**Chandra Shekharāya Nama Om
Gaṅgā Dharāya Nama Om
Om Namah Shivāya Nama Om
Hara Hara Harāya Nama Om
Shiva Shiva Shivāya Nama Om
Sāishvarāya Nama Om**

To Lord Shiva, who bears the crescent moon, we bow. The celestial Gaṅga descends from his matted locks. To the Lord who destroys darkness, we bow and surrender. To the supreme Lord, we pay homage, bowing in reverence.

ॐ

D.

**Ḍam Ḍam Ḍam Ḍam Ḍamaru Baje
Ghana Ghana Ghana Gaṇṭa Baje
Shiva Shiva Shiva Shiva Shambho Bhaje
Shiva Sāi Shaṅkara Sadā Bhaje**

In ecstasy, the drum (Ḍamaru) beats 'Ḍam Ḍam Ḍam' and the bell rings, 'Ghan Ghan Ghan.' Worship Lord Shiva, Shambho, and Shaṅkara always.

ॐ

ॐ

A. Bolo Bolo Sab Mil Bolo Om Namah Shivāya
Om Namah Shivāya Om Namah Shivāya
Bolo Bolo Sab Mil Bolo Om Namah Shivāya
Jhooṭa Jaṭā Me Gaṅga Dhāri
Trishoola Dhāri Ḍamaru Bajāve
Ḍama Ḍama Ḍama Ḍama Ḍamaru Baje
Gooñj Uṭhāo Namah Shivāya
(Hari) Om Namah Shivāya (4x)

Sing in worship of Lord Shiva. Bow and surrender to Lord Shiva, who bears the Gaṅga in his twisted locks of hair, holds the trident, and plays the Ḍamaru (drum).

ॐ

B. Jaya Jaya Shaṅkara Hara Hara Shaṅkara
Hara Hara Shaṅkara Mahādeva
Hara Om Hara Om Hara Om Hara Om
Hara Om Hara Om Sadā Shiva
Ādi Karaṇa Ānanda Lola

Victory to Shaṅkara, Lord Shiva. Victory to the chief of Gods, the everlasting auspicious One, the One immersed in Bliss.

ॐ

C. Gaṅgādhara Hara Gaurī Shiva Shambho
Shaṅkara Sāmba Shiva
Jaya Jagadeeshvara Jaya Parameshvara
Kailāsha Vāsa Sadā Shiva
Shakti Pureesha Sadā Shiva
Jagadoddhāra Sadā Shiva Shambho Shaṅkara
Sāmba Shiva

To Lord Shiva who wears the Gaṅga, has Gaurī as His consort, is the Auspicious Lord of the universe, the One who resides in Kailāsa, the source of all strength, the One who liberates all beings, we sing Your glory; bless us with auspiciousness and Your grace.

ॐ

D. Kālāteetāya Siddhi Roopāya Yogīshvarāya Namō
Jagaditāya Vishva Roopāya
Sāishvarāya Namō
Om Namah Shivāya Shivāya Nama Om (5x)

We bow to the Lord of all Yogīs, the eternal One beyond time, the One with infinite power. He is beyond this world and has the universe as his form. We bow to Lord Shiva, the embodiment of Om.

ॐ

E. Hara Gaṅga Jaṭādhara Gaurī Shaṅkara
Girijā Mana Ramaṇa
Jaya Mrityumjaya Mahadeva Maheshvara
Maṅgala Shubha Charaṇa
Nandī Vāhana Nāga Bhooshaṇa
Nirupama Guṇa Sadana
He Naṭana Manohara Neela Kanṭha Svāmi
Neerajadala Nayana

O Lord Shaṅkara! Bearer of River Gaṅga, You are pleasing to Goddess Girijā. O Lord of Lords, Lord Maheshvara! Worshipping Thy auspicious Feet secures liberation. O Lord with blue neck! You have a cobra on Your neck as an ornament and the bull as a vehicle.

ॐ



A.

**Kailāsa Pate Mahādeva Shambho
Hari Om Namah Shivāya (2x)
He Shiva Shaṅkara Sāi Shaṅkara Om Namah Shivāya
He Tripurāri Bhava Bhaya Hāri Om Namah Shivāya
He Pralayaṅkāra Hara Hara Shaṅkara Om Namah Shivāya
Om Namah Shivāya Sāi Namah Shivāya (2x)
Shivāya Nama Om Namah Shivāya**

Sing the praise of Lord Mahādeva who resides on Mount Kailāsha. Chant the mantra “Om Namah Shivāya.”



**B. Dhimiki Dhimiki Dhim, Dhimiki Dhimiki Dhim,
Nāche Bhola Nāth
Nāche Bhola Nāth (4x)
Mridaṅga Bole Shiva Shiva Shiva Om
Ḍamaru Bole Hara Hara Hara Om
Veeṇa Bole Hari Om Hari Om
Nāche Bhola Nāth (4x)**

Lord Shiva dances in ecstasy with the tune "Dhimiki Dhimiki Dhim." Along with it, the drum vibrates with the sound "Hara Hara Hara Om." The Mridaṅga chants the auspicious name of "Shiva Shiva Shiva," and the Veeṇa vibrates chanting "Hari Om Hari Om Hari Om."



C.

**Nirupama Guṇa Sadana Charaṇa Neeraja Dala Nayana
Kāshāyāmbara Vesha Dhāraṇa Kali Yuga Avatāra
Nitya Rañjana Nirmala Charita Nirupama Yogendra
Mahā Teja Naṭarāja Virāja Āsha Pāsha Nāsha Īsha**

Praise the Lord, the One with incomparable qualities, with lotus eyes, He who is the One who is eternal, mind-bewitching, who has a pure and spotless history, He who is Shiva and Naṭarāja.



D.

**Gaurāṅga Ardhāṅga Gaṅgā Taraṅge
Yogī Mahāyoga Kā Roopa Rāje
Bādhachāla Muṇḍamālā Shashibhāl Karatāla
Ta Deka Dhimi Dhimika Dhimi Ḍamaroo Bāje
Ambara Bāghambara Digambara Jaṭāoṭa
Phaṇidhara Bhujaṅgesha Aṅga Vibhooti**

Praise Lord Shiva, with the Gaṅga flowing from his hair, Yogi of Yogis, the One with the Moon in His hair, the Ḍamaru sounding. He sits under the open sky as an ascetic with His hair tied in locks. Snake on his arms, and ashes on his body, He exhibits his Divine Power and speaks soft compassionate words. In His splendor, all sorrow is gone.



E.

**Namah Pārvatī Pataye Hara Hara
Hara Hara Shaṅkara Mahādeva
Hara Hara Hara Hara Mahādeva
Shiva Shiva Shiva Shiva Sadā Shiva
Mahādeva Sadā Shiva
Sadā Shiva Mahādeva**

Bow to Pārvatī's Lord, the Supreme Lord Shiva, who is the bestower of good and destroyer of evil. He is the unchanging Supreme Lord.





A. Om Namah Shivāya Shivāya Nama Om
 Om Namah Shivāya Shivāya Nama Om
 Hara Hara Hara Hara Harāya Nama Om
 Shiva Shiva Shiva Shiva Shivāya Nama Om
 Hara Hara Mahādeva Hara Hara Mahādeva (2x)
 Ḍama Ḍama Ḍama Ḍama Ḍamaru Bāje
 Dhimi Taka Dhimi Taka Mridaṅga Bāje
 Hara Hara Mahādeva, Hara Hara Mahādeva (2x)

Glory to Shiva, who is the embodiment of the sound of Om. Let the drum beats begin, let the mridaṅgam play for the Divine Dancer, Lord Shiva. Glory to You, Shiva.



B. Shaṅkara Chandrashekhara Gaṅgādhara Sumanohara
 Pāhimām Parameshvara Mrityum Jaya Vishveshvara
 Neelakaṇṭha Phālanetra Bhasma Bhooshita Sundara
 Pāhimām Abhayaṅkara Vyaghra Charamāmbara-dhara
 Tāṇḍava Priya Jaya Naṭesha Vishvanātha Maheshvara
 Pāhimām Karuṇākara Girijesha Omkāreshvara
 Shaṅkara Chandrashekhara Gaṅgādhara Sumanohara
 Pāhimām Parameshvara Mrityum Jaya Vishveshvara

Shaṅkar is the One who holds the crescent moon in his locks, the One who bears the waters of the Gaṅga. He is the One who protects the frightened and bewildered, and is victorious over death as the Lord of the world. He has a blue throat, with the third eye on His forehead, beautifully smeared with ash. He is a fond of the *Tāṇḍava* dance. He is the One who gives compassion, the Lord of the mountain (Kailāsa), the Lord of Om.



C. Shiva Shambho Shambho Shiva Shambho Mahādeva
 Hara Hara Hara Hara Mahādeva Shiva Shambho Mahādeva
 Hālāhala Dhara Shambho Anātha Nātha Shambho
 Hari Om Hari Om Hari Om Namah Shivāya
 Hari Om Om Om Hari Om Om Om Hari Om Om Namah Shivāya

Chant the name of Shiva, the One who drank the poison Hālāhala, the One who is the guardian of the destitute.



D. Shiva Shiva Hara Hara Bhola Maheshvara Shambho Shaṅkara
 Gaṅga Jaṭādhara Gaurī Manohara Shambho Shaṅkara
 Shiva Shiva Hara Hara Bhola Maheshvara Shambho Shaṅkara
 Vyāghrāmbaṛadhara Chandrakalādhara Shambho Shaṅkara
 Hālāhaladhara Shailagireeshvara Shambho Shaṅkara
 Gaṅga Jaṭādhara Gaurī Manohara Shambho Shaṅkara

Hey Shiva, You are Pārvatī's consort. You are the One who wears the River Gaṅga in Your matted locks, the tiger skin, and the crescent moon on Your head. You are the One who took on the Hālāhala poison. You are the One who lives in the rocky mountain terrain. Salutations to You, O consort of Gaurī.



E. Shivāya Parameshvarāya Shashi Shekharāya Nama Om
 Bhavāya Guṇa Sambhavāya Shiva Tāṇḍavāya Nama Om
 Shivāya Parameshvarāya Chandra Shekarāya Nama Om
 Bhavāya Guṇa Sambhavāya Shiva Tāṇḍavāya Nama Om

Homage to Lord Shiva, the supreme lord, adorned with the crescent moon. I bow to the lord of the purest qualities, dancing Lord Shiva.





**A. Shiva Shiva Shambho Tāṇḍava Priyakara
Bhava Bhava Bhairava Bhavānī Shaṅkara
Shiva Shiva Shambho Tāṇḍava Priyakara
Hara Hara Bum Bum Bhola Maheshvara
Ḍama Ḍama Ḍamaru Naṭana Manohara
Satyam Shivam Sāi Sundaram**

Bow to Lord Shiva, Who is auspicious and whose form is Truth, destroys fear, sins and bondage of birth and death. Accompanied by the rhythm of the drum, He loves to dance the cosmic dance.



**B. Hara Shiva Shaṅkara Shashāṅka Shekhara Hara
Bam Hara Bam Bam Bam Bolo
Bhava Bhayaṅkara Girijā Shaṅkara Dhimi Dhimi
Dhimi Taka Nartana Khelo
Hara Shiva Shaṅkara Shashāṅka Shekhara Hara
Bam Hara Bam Bam Bam Bolo
Bhava Bhayankara Girijā Shaṅkara Dhimi Dhimi
Dhimi Taka Nartana Khelo**

Shiva is the destroyer of evil and the bestower of good. He holds the crescent moon on his forehead. The Lord of Pārvatī destroys our bondage to wordly existence. Hear his anklets and his drum as he dances the dance that is the play of the universe.





SUBRAMANYAM
KARTIKEYAN
MURUGAN
KUMAR
SKANDA

ॐ

A.

Subramanyam Subramanyam
Shanmukha Nātha Subramanyam (2x)
Shiva Shiva Shiva Shiva Subramanyam
Hara Hara Hara Hara Subramanyam
Shiva Shiva Hara Hara Subramanyam
Hara Hara Shiva Shiva Subramanyam
Shiva Sharavaṇa Bhava Subramanyam
Guru Sharavaṇa Bhava Subramanyam
Shiva Shiva Hara Hara Subramanyam
Hara Hara Shiva Shiva Subramanyam
Subramanyam Subramanyam
Shanmukha Nātha Subramanyam

Sing the names of Lord Subramanyam, who is the Lord with six faces and the Son of Shiva. Sing the names of Lord Subramanyam and of Shiva. Sing in praise of the One who was born in the lake called Sharavaṇabhava.

ॐ



GAUTAM
 MAHAVIR GURUNANAK
 ZORASHTRA
 SARVADHARMA
 SATYASAI
 YESU
 ISHVARA
 ALLAH

ॐ

A. **Sarva Dharma Priya Deva
Satya Sāi Deva
Allah Yesu Buddha Aur Nānak
Zorāshṭra Mahavīra Tum Ho
Rāma Hi Tum Ho Krishṇa Hi Tum Ho
Vishvaroopā Tum Ho**

O Lord, You are the loving Lord of all faiths. You are worshipped as Allah, Christ, Buddha, Nānak, Zorāshṭra, Mahavir, Rāma and Krishṇa. Your Cosmic form engulfs the entire universe.

ॐ

B. **Sāi Hamāra Hum Sāi Ke Aisa Prema Hamāra
Sāi Rām Hamāra Sāi Rām Hamāra
Hindu Muslim Sikha Isāi Sab Ka Pālana Hāra
Sāi Rām Hamāra Sāi Rām Hamāra
Satya Sāi Hai Nāma Tumāra Shirḍi Sāi Avatāra
Sāi Rām Hamāra Sāi Rām Hamāra**

The Lord is ours, we are The Lord's. Hindu, Muslim, Sikh, Christian, He is the caretaker of all religions; He is ours.

ॐ

C. **Bhakto Ne Hai Āja Pukāra
Hamne Pukāra Bāba Sabne Pukāra
Dedo Dedo Humko Sahāra
Āna Hi Paḍega Bāba Āna Hi Paḍega
Shirḍi Se Āao Chāhe Parthi Se Āao
Mathurā Se Āao Ya Ayodhya Se Āao
Mecca Se Āao Ya Medina Se Āao
O Mere Maula O Mere Sāi Tum Kahi Se Bhi Āao
Āna Hi Paḍega Bāba Āna Hi Paḍega**

Everyone is praying for Thee to come. You are the support of all. Come from Shirḍi or Parthi, Mathurā or Ayodhya, Mecca or Medina. O Lord, please come, do come.

ॐ



**A. Guru Nānaka Ji Ki Jai Jai Kār
 Jo Bole So Hove Nihāl
 Allah Sāi Lelo Salām
 Maula Sāi Lelo Salām
 Salām Salām Lākho Salām
 Salām Salām Merā Salām
 Yesu Pitā Prabhu Sāi Rām
 Buddha Zorāshṭra Mahavīr Nām
 Allah Sāi Lelo Salām
 Maula Sāi Lelo Salām
 Salām Salām Lākho Salām**

Glory to Guru Nānak! Whoever sings thus, that person becomes liberated. Accept my salutations, Lord, who is Allah – ten million salutations. Accept these salutations of mine. You are Father Jesus, our Lord. You are Buddha, Zoroāster and Mahavīra. Please accept these salutations of mine.



**B. Humko Deejo Teri Duāye
 Mere Bābā Mere Sāi
 Humko Deejo Teri Duāye
 Rāt Aur Din Din Aur Rāt
 Tere Charaṇo Mein Rehetē Hain
 Humko Sikhāvo Apāra Vidyā
 Apāra Prema Apāra Bhakti
 Satya Dharma Ka Rāha Dikhāo
 Karo Prabhu Jeevana Ujīyāra (2x)**

O my Lord, please give us Your divine blessings. Day and night, I live at Your feet. Teach us about great knowledge, love, and devotion. Show us the way of truth and righteousness. O Lord, please light up our lives with brightness.



**C. Dayā Karo Kripā Karo Parthishwara Sāi Devā
 Janam Janam Tum Sāth Raho Re
 Sāi Nātha Mahādevā
 Dayā Karo Kripā Karo Parthishwara Sāi Devā
 Shirdishwara Sāi Devā Parthishwara Sāi Devā**

Be merciful, be compassionate and protect us oh Lord Sāi of Parthi and Sāi Bābā of Shirdi. You will be with me life after life O supreme lord.



**D. Allah Tum Ho Īshvara Tum Ho
 Tumhi Ho Rām Rahīm Tumhi Ho Rām Rahīm
 Mere Rām Mere Rām Rām Rahīm (3x)
 Yesu Tum Ho Nānak Tum Ho
 Zoroāshṭra Bhi Ho Mahavīra Tum Ho
 Gautama Buddha Karīm
 Mere Rām Mere Rām Rāma Rahīm**

O Lord! Thou are known by many names: Allah, Buddha, Ishwar, Rām, Rahim, Yesu (Christ), Guru Nānak, Zorostra, Mahavir, Karim and Lord Krishṇa. Hindu, Buddhists, Muslims, Christians, Jains, Parsis, Sikhs, all come to Thee for Thy Blessings.



**E. Rāma Krishṇa Prabhu Tu He Rām He Rām
 Sāi Krishṇa Prabhu Tu Sāi Rām Sāi Rām
 Yesu Pitā Prabhu Tu He Rām He Rām
 Allah Īshvara Tu Allah Ho Akbar
 Shirdi Sāi Prabhu Tu Sāi Rām Sāi Rām**

O Lord, You are none other than Rāma and Krishṇa. Victory to You! You are the father of Jesus Christ. You are Allah. You are Īshwar, Lord Shiva. You are all deities, all names.



Traditional Songs



A.

Jag Mein Sundar Hai Do Nām Chāhe Krishṇa Kaho Yāra
Bolo Rām Rām Rām Bolo Bolo Shyām Shyām Shyām
Mākhan Vrijime Eka Churāve Eka Bherā Bhilanī Ke Khāve
Prem Bhāvase Bhare Anokhe Dono Kehe Kām
Chāhe Krishṇa Kaho Yāra ...
Eka Kanse Kā Peepo Māre Eka Dushṭa Rāvaṇa Sanghāve
Dono Deene Ke Dukhe Harata Hai Dono Balke Shyām
Chāhe Krishṇa Kaho Yāra ...
Ek Rādhikā Ke Sangha Rādhe Ek Jānakī Sangha Virāde
Chāhe Sītā Rāma Kaho Ya Bolo Rādhe Shyām
Chāhe Krishṇa Kaho Yāra...



B.

Ānā Sundar Shyām Hamāre Satsang Mein
Ānā Sundar Shyām Hamāre Satsang Mein
Āp Bhī Ānā, Gwalon Ko Bhī Lāna
Āke Mākhan Churāna Hamāre Satsang
Ānā Sundar Shyām Hamāre Satsang Mein
Āp Bhī Ānā, Gopīyon Ko Bhī Lāna
Āke Rās Rachāna Hamāre Satsang Mein
Ānā Sundar Shyām Hamāre Satsang Mein
Āp Bhī Ānā, Rādhā Ko Bhī Lāna
Āke Prem Sikhāna, Hamāre Satsang Mein
Ānā Sundar Shyām Hamāre Satsang Mein
Āp Bhī Ānā, Murlī Ko Bhī Lāna
Murli Kī Tān Sunāna, Hamāre Satsang Mein
Ānā Sundar Shyām Hamāre Satsang Mein
Āp Bhī Ānā, Arjun Ko Bhī Lāna
Geeta Ka Gyān Sunāna Hamāre Satsang Mein
Ānā Sundar Shyām Hamāre Satsang Mein
Āp Bhī Ānā, Santon Ko Bhī Lāna
Āke Ānand Machāna Hamāre Satsang Mein
Ānā Sundar Shyām Hamāre Satsang Mein
Ānā Sundar Shyām Hamāre Is Mandir Mein
Rādhe Rādhe Shyām Rādhe
Rādhe Rādhe Shyām Rādhe





A.

Ambe Jagdambe Maīyyā Sherānwālī Mātā
 Sherānwālī Mātā O Latāwālī Mātā
 Ambe Jagdambe Maīyyā Sherānwālī Mātā
 Lāl Terī Chunarī Mā Lāl Terā Cholā
 Terā Jaikara Tere Bhagton Ne Bolā
 Ambe Jagdambe Maīyyā Sherānwālī
 Hum Dukhiyāron Kā Mā Tu Hai Sahārā
 Tere Sivā Nahī Koi Hazmārā
 Ambe Jagdambe Maīyyā Sherānwālī Mātā
 Ambe Tu Hai Jagdambe Kālī Jai Durge Khapparwālī



B.

Badī Der Bhāī Nandalālā Terī Rahā Tāké Brij Bālā
 Gwal Bal Ek Ek Se Poochhe Kahān Hai Murali Wāla Re
 Badi Der Bhāī Nandalālā Terī Rahā Tāké Brij Bālā
 Koi Na Jāye Kunj Galin Mein Tujh Bin Kaliyān Chunne Ko
 Taras Rahen Jamunā Ke Tat Dhun Murali Kī Sunne Ko
 Ab To Daras Dikhā De Nāta Khat Kyon Duvidhā Mein Dāla Re
 Badi Der Bhāī Nandalālā Terī Raha Tāké Brij Bālā
 Sankat Mein Hai Āaj Voh Dhartī Jis Par Tūne Janam Liyā
 Purā Karde Āaj Vachan Voh Gīta Mein Jo Tūne Diyā
 Koī Nahīn Hai Tujh Bin Mohan Bhārat Kā Rakhwālā Re
 Badī Der Bhāī Nandalālā Terī Rahā Tāké Brij Bālā



C.

Tere Hi Gun Gaye Bhārti
 Ho Maiyya Hum Sab Utāren Terī Aartī
 Tere Bhakht Jāno Par Maiyya Bīr Padī Hai Bhāri
 Dānav Dal Par Toot Pado Mā Karke Singh Savāri
 Tu To Singhon Se Bhī Balshāli Hai Das Bujhāon Wālī
 Dukhīyon Ke Dukhde Nivārtī
 Ho Maīyyā Hum Sab Utāren Terī Aartī
 Nā Mānge Hum Dhan Daulat Mānge Nā Chāndī Sonā
 Hum To Māngen Mā Ke Man Mein Ek Chhoṭā Sā Konā
 Sab Kī Bhigdi Banānewālī Lāj Bachānewālī
 Satīyon Ke Sat Ko Savārti
 Ho Maiyya Hum Sab Utāren Terī Aartī
 Mā Bété Kā Is Jag Mein Hai Badā Hiirmal Nātā
 Poot Kapoot Suné Hain Par Na Māta Sunī Kumāta
 Maīyya Man Ko Lubhānewālī Karunā Barsānewālī
 Dukhīyon Ke Dukh Tū Hī Tartī
 Ho Maīyya Hum Sab Utāren Terī Aartī





A. Chait Mās Bolela Koyaliyā Ho Rāma More Ānganvā
 Kuhuka Kuhuka Kara Kāri Re Koyaliyā
 Huka Uṭatha More Manva Ho Rāma More Ānganvā
 Yād Āvat Jab Piya Ka Milanvā
 Bār Bār Āvela Nayanvā Ho Rāma Morenganvā



B. Prabhūji Tum Chandan Ham Pāni
 Jāki Ang Ang Bās Samāni
 Prabhūji Tum Ghan Ban Ham Mora
 Jaise Chitvat Chand Chakora
 Prabhuji Tum Deepak Ham Bāti
 Jāki Jyoti Barai Dini Rāti
 Prabhūji Tum Moti Ham Dhāga
 Jaise Sonhe Milat Suhāga
 Prabhūji Tum Svāmī Ham Dāsa
 Aisi Bhakti Karai Raidāsa



C. Govindā Rādhe Srī Harī
 Gopāla Rādhe
 Pāṇḍuraṅga Rādhe, Srī Harī
 Paṇḍāripura Rādhe
 Govinda Krishṇā Srī Harī
 Gopāla Krishṇā
 Pāṇḍuraṅga Krishṇā, Srī Harī
 Paṇḍāripura Krishṇā
 Govinda Vardhā, Srī Harī
 Gopāla Varadhā
 Pāṇḍuraṅga Varadhā, Srī Harī
 Paṇḍāripura Varadhā
 Govinda Rāma, Srī Harī
 Gopāla Rāma
 Pāṇḍuraṅga Rāma, Srī Harī
 Paṇḍāripura Rāma
 Govinda Sāī, Srī Harī
 Gopāla Sāī
 Pāṇḍuraṅga Sāī, Srī Harī
 Paṇḍāripura Sāī





A.

Ae Mālik Tere Bande Hum
 Aise Ho Hamāre Karam
 Neki Par Chale Aur Badi Se Talle
 Tāki Hanste Hué Nikale Dum
 Āe Mālik Tere Bande Hum N
 Yeh Andherā Ghana Chhā Rahā
 Terā Insān Ghabrā Rahā
 Ho Rahā Bekhabar, Kuchh Nā Ātā Nazar
 Sukh Ka Sooraj Chhupā Jā Rahā
 Hai Teri Roshnī Mein Jo Dum
 Tu Amāvas Ko Kar De Punam
 Neki Par Chale Aur Badi Se Talle
 Jab Zulmon Kā Ho Sāmnā
 Tab Tu Hī Hamé Thāmnā
 Voh Burāi Kare Hum Bhalāi Bharé
 Nahin Badle Kī Ho Kāmnā
 Bad Uṭhé Pyār Kā Har Kadam
 Aur Miṭé Vair Kā Yeh Baram
 Neki Par Chale Aur Badi Se Talle
 Badā Kamzor Hai Ādmī
 Abhī Lakho Hai Isme Kamī
 Par Tū Jo Khadā Hai Dayālu Badā
 Teri Kripā Se Dharti Thami
 Diya Tū Ne Hamein Jab Janam
 Tu Hi Jhelegā Hum Sab Kā Gham
 Neki Par Chale Aur Badi Se Talle
 Tāki Hanste Hūé Nikle Dum
 Ae Malik Tere Bande Hum



B.

Mangal Mandir Kholo Dayāmayā
 Mangal Mandir Kholo
 Jīvan Van Ati Vege Vatāvyū
 Dvār Ubho Shishu Bolo
 Timir Gayu Ne Jyoti Prakāshyo
 Shishu Ne Ur Mān Lo Lo Dayāmayā
 Nām Madhur Tam Ratyoo Nirantar
 Shishu Sah Preme Bolo
 Divya Trushātur Āvyo Bālak
 Prem Amiras Dholo Dayāmayā





A.

Bhagavān Merī Naiyyā, Us Pār Lagā Denā
 Ab Tak Nibhāya Hai, Āge Bhī Nibhā Lenā
 Bhagavān Merī Naiyyā, Us Pār Lagā Denā
 Dal Bal Ke Sāth Māya, Ghare Jo Mujhe Ākar
 Tum Dekhte Na Rehnā, Jhat Āke Bachā Lenā
 Bhagavān Merī Naiyyā, Us Pār Lagā Denā
 Sambhav Hai Jhanjhaṭon Mein, Mein Tumko Bhool Jāoon
 Par Nāth Kahin Tum Bhī, Mujko Na Bhula Denā
 Bhagavān Merī Naiyyā, Us Pār Lagā Denā
 Tum Dev Mein Pujāri, Tum Isht Mein Upāsak
 Ye Bāt Agar Sach Hai, To Sach Karke Batā Denā
 Bhagavān Merī Naiyyā, Us Pār Lagā Denā
 Bhagavān Merī Naiyyā, Us Pār Lagā Denā
 Ab Tak Nibhāya Hai, Āge Bhī Nibhā Lenā
 Bhagavān Merī Naiyyā, Us Pār Lagā Denā



B.

Om Hai Jīvan Hāmārā, Om Prāṇadhār Hai
 Om Hai Kartā Vidātā, Om Pālan Hār Hai
 Om Hai Dukh Ka Vināshak, Om Sarvānand Hai
 Om Hai Bhool Tej Dhāri, Om Karuṇā Nand Hai
 Om Sab Ka Poojya Hai, Ham Ka Poojan Karé
 Om He Ke Dhyān Sāi Ham, Shudh Apnā Man Kuré
 Om Ke Guru Mātre Japnā Sāi, Rahegā Shudh Man
 Buddhī Dhin Pratidhin Buregī, Dharm Me Hogī Lagan
 Om Ke Jap Sāi Hāmārā, Jñān Barta Jīyegā
 Om Ka Ye Jap Ham Koh, Mukti Tak Ponchāyegā



C.

Tumhī Ho Mātā Pitā Tumhī Ho
 Tumhī Ho Bandhū Sakhā Tumhī Ho
 Tumhī Ho Sāthi Tumhī Sahāre
 Koyī Nā Apnā Sivā Tumhāre
 Dayā Kī Drishti Sadā Hi Rakhnā
 Tumhī Ho Bandhū Sakhā Tumhī Ho
 Jo Khil Sāké Nā Voh Phool Hum Hain
 Tumhāre Charaṇo Kī Dhool Hum Hain
 Tumhī Ho Naiyyā Tumhī Khivaiyyā
 Tumhī Ho Bandhū Sakhā Tumhī Ho
 Tumhī Ho Mātā Pitā Tumhī Ho
 Tumhī Ho Bandhū Sakhā Tumhī Ho

You are Mother, Father, Teacher and Friend. You are my Eternal Support; without You, I have no one. May You always be merciful. I am the flower that was not able to bloom. I am just dust at Your feet. You are both the boat and the captain on the river of life. Please guide me, for You are everything.





A.

Sītārām Sītārām Sītārām Kahiye
 Jahi Vidhī Rākhe Rām Tahī Vidhī Rahiye
 Mukh Mein Ho Rām Nām Rām Sevā Hānth Mein
 Tu Akelā Nahī Pyāre Rām Tere Sāth Mein
 Vidhī Ka Nidhān Jan Hanī Labh Sahiyā
 Jahi Vidhī Rakhe Rām Tahī Vidhī Rahiye
 Kīya Abhimān To Phir Mān Nahī Pāyegā
 Hoga Pyāre Vohi Jo Sri Rāmji Ko Bhayegā
 Phal Āshā Tyāg Shubh Kām Karte Rahiye
 Jahi Vidhī Rakhe Rām Tahī Vidhī Rahiye
 Zindagi Kī Dor Sonp Hāth Denanāth Ke
 Mahlo Mein Rakhe Chāhe Jhopḍī Mein Bāt De
 Dhanyavād Nirvivād Rām Rām Kahiye
 Jahi Vidhī Rakhe Rām Tahī Vidhī Rahi
 Āshā Ek Rāmji Se Duji Āshā Chhod De
 Nātha Ek Rāmji Se Duja Nātha Chhod De
 Sādhū Sang Rām Rang Ang Ang Rahiye
 Kāmras Tyāg Pyāre Rām Ras Pagiye
 Sītārām Sītārām Sītārām Kahiye
 Jahi Vidhī Rākhe Rām Tahī Vidhī Rahiye



B.

He Prabhū Ānanda Dātā
 Jñāna Ham Ko Dījīye
 Shighra Sāre Doora Guṇo Se
 Door Ham Ko Kījīye
 Lījīye Ham Ko Sharaṇa Mein
 Ham Sadā Chāri Bane
 Brahmachārī Dharma Rakshak
 Bīra Brat Dhāri Bane
 Prem Se Ham Guru Jāno Kī
 Nitya Hī Sevā Karen
 Satya Bolen Jhooṭ Tyāgen
 Sneha Āpasa Mein Karen
 Nindā Kisī Kī Ham Kīsi Se
 Bhool Kar Bhi Nā Karen
 Divyā Jīvan Ho Hamārā
 Yash Terā Gāyā Karen
 He Prabhū Ānanda Dātā
 Jñāna Ham Ko Dījīye





A.

Īshvar Ke Sab Nām Pukāro
 Kaho Nārāyaṇ Kīshan Kanhaīyyā
 Shivjī Kaho Shrī Rām Pukāro
 Asur Mardinī Durgā Mātā
 Siddhī Vināyak Saṅkat Haraṇātta Digambar Vishva Vidāta
 Shivjī Kaho Shrī Rām Pukāro
 Nirguṇ Nirākār Vishvambhar Sākār
 Parabrahm Omkār (2x)
 Sab Hī Karo Guṇagān Pukāro



B.

Pāyo Ji Mein Ne Rām Ratan Dhan Pāyo
 Vastū Amolik Dī Mere Satgurū Kīrpā Karī Apanāyo
 Janam Janam Kī Poonji Pāi Jag Mein Sabhi Khovāyo
 Kharche Na Khoote Chor Na Looṭe Din Din Baḍhat Savāyo
 Sat Kī Nāv Khevaṭiyā Satguru Bhavasāgar Taravāyo
 Meerā Ke Prabhu Giridhar Nāgar Harakh Harakh Jas Gāyo



C.

Tum Meri Rakho Lāj Hari
 Tum Jānat Sab Antarayāmī Karni Kachhu Na Kari
 Āvaguna Mose Bisrat Nahi
 Pal Chhin Ghari Ghari
 Dara Sut Dhan Moh Liye Ho
 Sudh Budh Sab Bisari
 Sur Patit Ko Beg Udāro
 Ab Mori Nāv Bhari



D.

Hey Rām Hey Rām
 Hey Rām Hey Rām
 Jag Me Sa Jo Tero Nām
 Tu Hī Mātā Tu Hī Pitā Hai
 Tu Hī To Hai Rādhā Ka Shyām
 Tu Antarayāmī Sab Ka Swami
 Tere Charno Mein Charo Dhām
 Tu Hī Bigāde Tu Hī Savāre
 Is Jag Ke Saare Kām
 Tu Hī Jag Data Vishva Vidhāta
 Tu Hī Subah Tu Hī Shām

Oh! Rām Oh Rām! In this world, Your name is the sole truth. Thou art Mother. Thou art Father. Thou art soulmate of Radha. Thou knowst everyone's intimate motivations
 The bad and good fate of the world is enforced by only Thou. Thou art the supreme universal constant. Thou art Dawn. Thou art Dusk.





A.

**Shyām Mane Chākara Rākhoji
Chākara Rahasu Bāga Lagāsū Nitauṭha Darshana Pāsū
Brindāvanakī Kuñja Galina Mein (Mana) Teri Leelā Gāsū**

**Chākarime Darshana Pāu Sumirana Pāu Kharachī
Bhāva Bhagati Jāgiri Pāu (Mana) Teeno Bate Sarasī**

**Mora Makuṭa Peetāmbara Sohe Gale Vaijanti Mālā
Brindāvana Me Dhenu Charāve (Mana) Mohana Muralī Vālā**

**Hare Hare Nita Bāga Lagāo Bicha Bicha Rākhoo Kyārī
Samvariyāke Darshana Pāu (Mana) Pahara Kusambi Sārī**

**Jogī Āyā Joga Karanaku Tapa Karane Sanyāsī
Harī Bhajanaku Sādhu Āyā (Mana) Brindāvanake Vāsī**

**Meerā Ke Prabhu Gahira Gambhīrā Sadā Rahoji Dheerā
Ādhi Rāta Prabhu Darshana Deve (Mana) Prema Nadīke Teerā**



B.

Mera Jeevan Teri Sharan (2x)

**Sare Raag Virag Hue Ab
Moh Sare Tyaag Hue Ab**

**Ek Yahī Mera Bandhan
Mera Jeevan Teri Sharan (2x)**

**Avirat Raha Bhataкта Ab Tak
Bhatkun Aur Abhi Mein Kab Tak**

**Paa Lu Kewal Tujko Hi Maa
Ek Yeh Hi Hai Meri Lagan
Mera Jivan Teri Sharan**

**Tere Charano Par Hun Arpan
Mere Jeevan Ke Guna Avagun**

**Sari Vyathaye Dur Karo Maa
Ho Kusimit Mera Nandan
Mera Jeevan Teri Sharan**

Jai Jai Maa, Jai Maa, Jai Jai Maa

He is a true devotee of God who understands the pain and sufferings of others. Even when He helps those in need, his mind does not become boastful of his action. He bows down in respect to the whole world, and never talks ill of or looks down upon others. His speech, actions and mind are firm and unswerving. His mother is worthy of praise for having borne him. Endowed with same sightedness and having renounced desires, he views other women as his own mother. He never speaks untruth, nor do his hands touch the wealth of others. Free from attachment and delusion, his mind is always anchored in dispassion. Always repeating the name of God, He himself is the embodiment of all holy places. Devoid of greed and cunningness, his mind is free from desire and anger. Says Narasimha: Even the sigh of such a person is enough to bring blessedness and liberation to seventy-one generations.





A.

Vaishnav Janato Tene Kahiye Je
Peeḍ Parāyi Jāṇe Re
Par Dukhe Upkār Karé Toyē
Man Abhimān Nā Āṇe Re

Sakal Lok Mān Sahune Vande
Nindā Nā Kare Kenī Re
Vāch Kāchh Man Nishchal Rākhe
Dhan Dhan Jananī Tenī Re

Samdrishṭī Ne Trishṇa Tyāgī
Par Strī Jene Māt Re
Jihva Tākī Asatya Nā Bole
Par Dhan Nav Jhālī Hāth Re

Moh Māya Vyāpe Nahi Jene
Driḍ Vairāgya Jena Manmān Re
Rām-Nām-Shoon Tāli Lāgi
Sakal Teerath Tena Tanmān Re

Vaṇ-Lobhī Ne Kapaṭ Rahit Chhe
Kām Krodh Nivārya Re
Bhaṇe Narsaiyyo Tenun Darshan Karta
Kul Ekoter Tārya Re



B.

Jai Jai Maa, Jai Jai Maa (2x)
Mere Man Ke Andh Tamas Mein, Jyotirmayi Utaro
Kaha Yaha Devo Ka Nandan, Malyachal Ka Abhinav Chandan
Mere Ur Ke Udje Van Main, Karunamayi Vicharo
Mere Man Ke Andh Tamas Mein, Jyotirmayi Utaro
Jai Jai Maa, Jai Jai Maa (2x)
Nahi Kahi Kuch Mujh Mein Sundar, Kajal Sa Kala Yeh Antar
Prano Ke Gehre Gehwar Mein, Mamtamayi Viharo
Mere Man Ke Andh Tamas Mein, Jyotirmayi Utaro
Jai Jai Maa, Jai Jai Maa





A.

**Ambe Charan Kamal Hain Tere
Hum Bhaure Hai Janam Janam Ke
Nis Din Dete Phere**

**Tu Dharti Jag Palan Karti
Amber Ka Adhar Hai Tu**

**Sab Such Jhute Sab Dukh Jhute
Is Jeevan Ka Saar Hai Tu**

**Tu Satyam Tu Shivam Sundaram
Hum Sab Chapal Chitere**

Ambe Charan Kamal Hain Tere

**Os Mein Aasu, Phool Mein Shradha
Antar Mein Lekar Ujijare**

**Tere Mandir Mein Natmastak
Nabh Ke Suraj Chand Sitare**

**Humne Teri Muskano Main
Dekhe Madhur Savere**

Ambe Charan Kamal Hain Tere

Jai jai Maa, Jai jai Maa, Jai jaa Maa





Hanumān Chalisa

**Shree Guru Charan Saroj Raj,
Nijamanu Mukuru Sudhaari
Barnau Raghubar Bimal Jasu,
Jo Daayeku Fala Chaari
Buddhiheen Tanu Jaanike,
Sumirau Pavan Kumaar
Bala Buddhi Bidya Dehu Mohe,
Harahu Kales Bikaar**

**Jai Hanumān Jñan Gun Sagar
Jai Kapis Teehun Lok Ujagar
Raamdoot Atulit Bal Dhaama
Anjani Putra Pavansut Naama
Mahabir Bikram Bajrangi
Kumati Nivaar Sumati Ke Sangi
Kanchan Baran Biraaj Subesa
Kaanam Kundal Kunchit Kesa
Haath Bajra O Dhwaja Biraaje
Kaandhe Moonj Janeu Saaje**

**Sankar Suvan Kesari Nandan
Tej Prataap Maha Jag Bandan
Bidyabaan Guni Ati Chaatur
Raam Kaaj Karibe Ko Aatur
Prabhu Charit Sunibe Ko Rasiya
Raam Lakhan Sītā Mann Basiya
Sukshma Roop Dhari Siyanhi Dikhawa
Bikat Roop Dhari Lanka Jarawa
Bheem Roop Dhari Asur Sanhaare
Raamchandra Ke Kaaj Sanwaare**

**Laaye Sanjivan Lakhan Jiyaaye
Sree Raghuveer Harashi Ur Laaye
Raghupati Keenhi Bahut Badai
Tum Mum Priya Bharat Hi Sam Bhai
Sahas Badan Tumhro Jas Gaawen
Us Kahi Sreepati Kanth Lagawe
Sankadik Bramhadi Munisa
Narad Sarad Sahit Ahisa
Jam Kuber Digpaal Jahan Te
Kabi Kobid Kahi Saki Kahante**

After cleansing the mirror of my mind with the pollen dust of holy
Guru's Lotus feet. I Profess the pure, untainted glory of Shrī
Raghuvar which bestows the four-fold fruits of life.(Dharma, Artha,
Kama and Moksha). Fully aware of the deficiency of my intelligence,
I concentrate my attention on Pavan Kumar and humbly ask for
strength, intelligence and true knowledge to relieve me of all
blemishes, causing pain.

Victory to Thee, O'Hanumān, ocean of wisdom. All hail You O'Kapisa!
Your glory illuminates all the three worlds. You are the divine
messenger of Shrī Rām. The repository of immeasurable strength,
though known only as Son of Pavan (Wind), born of Anjani. With
Limbs as sturdy as Vajra (The mace of God Indra) You are valiant and
brave. On You attends good Sense and Wisdom. You dispel the
darkness of evil thoughts. Your physique is beautiful golden coloured
and Your dress is pretty. You wear ear rings and have long curly hair.
You carry in Your hand a lightning bolt along with a victory (kesari)
flag and wear the sacred thread on Your shoulder.

As a descendant of Lord Sankar, You are a comfort and pride of Shrī
Kesari. With the lustre of Your Vast Sway, You are propitiated all
over the universe. You are the repository of learning, virtuous and
fully accomplished, always keen to carry out the behest's of Shrī
Rām. You are an ardent listener, always so keen to listen to the
narration of Shrī Rām's Life Stories. Your heart is filled with what Shrī
Rām stood for. You therefore always dwell in the hearts of Shrī Rām,
Lakshman and Sītā. You appeared before Sītā in a Diminutive form
and spoke to her in humility. You assumed an awesome form and
struck terror by setting Lanka on fire. With over-whelming might You
destroyed the Asuras (demons) and performed all tasks assigned to
You by Shrī Rām with great skill.

You brought Sanjivan (A herb that revives life) and restored
Lakshman back to life, Shrī Raghuvir (Shrī Rām) cheerfully embraced
You with his heart full of joy. Shrī Raghupati (Shrī Rām) lustily
extolled Your excellence and said: "You are as dear to me as my own
brother Bharat." Thousands of living beings are chanting hymns of
Your glories; saying thus, Shrī Rām warmly hugged him (Shrī
Hanumān). When prophets like Sanka, even the Sage like Lord
Brahma, the great hermit Narad himself, Goddess Saraswati and
Ahisha (one of immeasurable dimensions). Even Yamraj (God of
Death) Kuber (God of Wealth) and the Digpals (deputies guarding
the four corners of the Universe) have been vying with one another
in offering homage to Your glories. How then, can a mere poet give
adequate expression of Your super excellence?

**Tum Upkaar Sugreevhin Kinha
Raam Milaaye Raajpad Dinha
Tumhro Mantra Bibhishan Maana
Lankeswar Bhaye Sab Jag Jana
Joog Sahastra Jojan Par Bhaanu
Lilyo Taahi Madhur Fal Jaanu
Prabhu Mudrika Meli Mukh Maahi
Jaldhi Laanghi Gaye Achraj Naahi
Durgam Kaaj Jagat Ke Jete
Sugam Anugraha Tumhre Tete**

**Raam Dooare Tum Rakhwaare
Hoat Na Aagya Binu Paisare
Sab Sukh Lahaye Tumhri Sarna
Tum Rakhshak Kaahu Ko Darna
Aapan Tej Smharo Aapaye
Teeno Lok Haank Te Kaapen
Bhoot Pishaach Nikat Nahi Aawe
Mahabir Jab Naam Sunawe
Naasaye Rog Hare Sab Peera
Japat Nirantar Hanumat Beera**

**Sankat Te Hanumān Chhoodawe
Mann Krama Bachan Dhyaan Jo Laawe
Sab Par Raam Tapaswi Raja
Tin Ke Kaaj Sakal Tum Saaja
Aur Manorath Jo Koi Laawe
Soi Amit Jivan Fal Paawe
Chaaro Jug Partaap Tumhara
Hai Parsiddh Jagat Ujiyara
Saadhu Santa Ke Tum Rakhwaare
Asur Nikandan Raam Dulaare**

**Ashta Siddhi Nau Nidhi Ke Daata
Us Bar Deen Jaanki Maata
Raam Rasayan Tumhre Paasa
Sada Raho Raghupati Ke Daasa
Tumhre Bhajan Raam Ko Paawe
Janam-Janam Ke Dukh Bisraawe
Antakaal Raghavar Pur Jaayee
Jahan Janam Hari Bhakta Kahayee
Aur Devta Chitt Na Dharayi
Hanumat Sei Sarba Sukh Karai**

You rendered a great service to Sugriv. You united him with Shrī Rām and he installed him on the Royal Throne. By heeding Your advice, Vibhishan became Lord of Lanka. This is known all over the Universe.

On Your own You dashed upon the Sun, which is at a fabulous distance of thousands of miles, thinking it to be a sweet luscious fruit. Carrying the Lord's Signet Ring in Your mouth, there is hardly any wonder that You easily leapt across the ocean. The burden of all difficult tasks of the world become light with Your kind grace.

You are the sentry at the door of Shrī Rām's Divine Abode. No one can enter it without Your permission, All comforts of the world lie at Your feet. The devotees enjoy all divine pleasures and feel fearless under Your benign Protection. You alone are befitted to carry Your own splendid valour. All the three worlds (entire universe) tremor at Your thunderous call. All the ghosts, demons and evil forces keep away, with the sheer mention of Your great name, O'Mahaveer!! All diseases, pain and suffering disappear on reciting regularly Shrī Hanumān's holy name.

Those who remember Shrī Hanumān in thought, words and deeds with Sincerity and Faith, are rescued from all crises in life. All who hail, worship and have faith in Shrī Rām as the Supreme Lord and the king of penance. You make all their difficult tasks very easy. Whosoever comes to You for fulfillment of any desire with faith and sincerity, Will he alone secure the imperishable fruit of human life. All through the four ages Your magnificent glory is acclaimed far and wide. Your fame is Radiantly acclaimed all over the Cosmos. You are Saviour and the guardian angel of Saints and Sages and destroy all Demons. You are the angelic darling of Shrī Rām.

You can grant to any one, any yogic power of Eight Siddhis (power to become light and heavy at will) and Nine Nidhis (riches, comfort, power, prestige, fame, sweet relationship etc.). This boon has been conferred upon You by Mother Janki. You possess the power of devotion to Shrī Rām. In all rebirths You will always remain Shrī Raghupati's most dedicated disciple. Through hymns sung in devotion to You, one can find Shrī Rām and become free from sufferings of several births. If at death one enters the Divine Abode of Shrī Rām, thereafter in all future births he is born as the Lord's devotee. One need not entertain any other deity for Propitiation, as devotion of Shrī Hanumān alone can give all happiness.

**Sankat Kate Mite Sab Peera
Jo Sumiraye Hanumat Balbira
Jai Jai Jai Hanumān Gosaai
Kripa Karahun Gurudeb Ki Naai
Jo Sat Baar Paath Kare Koi
Chhootahin Bandi Mahasukh Hoyi
Jo Yeh Padhe Hanumān Chalisa
Hoye Siddhi Saakhi Gaurisa
Tulsidas Sada Harichera
Kije Naath Hridaya Mahn Dera**

Ending Phrase:

**Pavantanaye Sankat Haran
Mangal Moorti Roop
Raam Lakhan Sītā Sahit
Hridya Basahu Soor Bhoop.**

One is freed from all the sufferings and ill fated contingencies of rebirths in the world. One who adores and remembers Shrī Hanumān. Hail, Hail, Hail, Shrī Hanumān, Lord of senses. Let Your victory over the evil be firm and final. Bless me in the capacity as my supreme guru (teacher). One who recites Chalisa one hundred times, becomes free from the bondage of life and death and enjoys the highest bliss at last. All those who recite Hanumān Chalisa (The forty Chaupais) regularly are sure to be benedicted. Such is the evidence of no less a witness as Bhagwan Sankar. Tulsidas as a bonded slave of the Divine Master, stays perpetually at his feet, he prays "Oh Lord! You enshrine within my heart & soul."

Oh! conqueror of the Wind, Destroyer of all miseries, You are a symbol of Auspiciousness. Along with Shrī Rām, Lakshman and Sītā, reside in my heart. Oh! King of Gods.



Aartīs



Ganesha Aartī

**Jai Gaṇesha Jai Gaṇesha Jai Gaṇesha Devā
Māta Jāki Pārvatī Pitā Mahadevā**

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

**Eka Dant Dayāvant Chār Bhujadhārī
Māte Par Tilak Sohe Muse Ki Savārī
Pān Chaḍhe Phool Chaḍhe Aur Chaḍhe Mevā
Ladoovān Ka Bhog Lāge Sant Karen Sevā**

O Lord of compassion, You have a single tusk, four arms, A vermilion mark of on Your forehead, and ride on a mouse. People offer You betel leaves, blossoms, fruits And sweets, while saints and seers worship You.

**Jai Gaṇesha Jai Gaṇesha Jai Gaṇesha Devā
Māta Jāki Pārvatī Pitā Mahadevā**

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

**Andhe Ko Ānkh Det Kohin Ko Kāya
Banjhan Ko Putra Det Nirdhan Ko Māya
Surya Shāma Sharan Āye Safal Kījiye Sevā
Māta Jāki Pārvatī Pitā Mahadevā**

You bestow vision on the blind, chastened body on the leprous, children on the sterile, and wealth on the destitute. We pray to Thee day and night, please bestow success upon us. Born of Parvati, daughter of the Himalayas, and the great Shiva.

**Jai Gaṇesha Jai Gaṇesha Jai Gaṇesha Devā
Māta Jāki Pārvatī Pitā Mahadevā**

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

Rāma Aartī

**Rāmachandrāya Janaka-Rājajā-Manoharāya
Māmakābheeshṭadāya Mahita Maṅgalam**

Prosperity and happiness to Rāmachandra who won the heart of Janaka's daughter Sītā and who fulfills our wishes.

**Kousaleyāya Mandahāsa Dāsa-Poshanāya
Vāsavādi-Vinuta Sarvadāya Maṅgalam**

He is beautiful with vermillion on his forehead. He is shining with sandal paste smeared on his body and garlands around his neck. We wish him golden benediction.

**Vimala-Roopāya Vividha-Vedānta-Vedyāya
Sumukha Chitta-Kāmitāya Subhaga Maṅgalam**

Prosperity and happiness to Rāma, the unblemished, who knows the transcendental philosophy and who fulfills the desires of devotees. Whose heart is gentle and who is the chosen Lord of Bhadrachala.

**Rāmadāsāya Mridula-Hridraya-Kamala-Vāsāya
Svāmi-Bhadragiri-Varāya Sarva- Maṅgalam**

Prosperity and happiness to Rāma whose heart is gentle and who is the chosen Lord of Bhadrachala.





Hanumān Aartī

**Aartī Ki Jai Hanumān Lāla Ki
Dushat Dalan Raghunāth Kalā Ki**

**Jā Ke Bal Se Girivar Kānpe
Rog Dosh Jā Ke Nikaṭ Na Jānke
Anjanī Putra Mahabaldāye
Santan Ke Prabhu Sadā Sahaye**

**De Beeraha Raghunāth Paṭhai
Lanka Jāri Siyā Sudhī Laiye
Lankā So Kot Samundra Se Khaīyya
Jāt Pavan Sut Bār Na Laiye
Lankā Jāri Asur Sab Māre
Sīya Rāmji Ke Kāj Sanvare**

**Lakshman Moorchi Parhe Sakare
Ān Sanjeevan Prān Ubhāre
Paith Patāl Tori Yamkare
Ahirāvaṇ Ke Bhuja Ukhāre
Bāyen Bhuja Asur Dal Mare
Dāyen Bhuja Sab Santa Jana Tārē**

**Surnar Munijan Aartī Utāre
Jai Jai Jai Hanumān Uchāre
Kanchan Thār Kapoor Lo Chhai
Aartī Karat Ājani Mai
Jo Hanumānji Ki Aartī Gāve
Basi Vaikunṭha Amar Padh Pavé**

**Lanka Vidvanche Kiye Raghurai
Tulsīdās Svāmī Aartī Gāye
Aartī Ki Jai Hanumān Lāla Ki
Dushat Dalan Raghunāth Kala Ki**

Please adorn Hanumān:
The helper of Rāma and destoryer of demons.

The being whose footsteps tremble mountains, Who
even Sickness and Misfortune fear to near, The Son of
Anjani, deity of power, benefactor of the righteous,

The Son of the Wind, who when Rām called
traversed to Lanka, and was not bothered by it
being across the sea, all to just to find Sītā's location
for his Lord,
The One who burned then Lanka and destroyed
demons, serving as the helper of Lord Rām

The One when Lakshman (Rām's Brother) was
comatose, brought the rarest herb (Sanjeevan) saving
Lakshman's life. The One who to destroy the demon
Ahiravan, dived into the abyss of Hell, and tore off the
demon's arms. The being who with his left hand kills
demons, but whose right hand saves the benevolent.

Even the demons, the gods, the humans all praise
Hanumān by praying constantly to him. Ajani uses
Kapoor incense with a golden plate to do his aartī.
Whosoever sings this aartī to praise Hanumān will be
afforded the path to heaven with no obstacles to
detain them.

Lanka was conquered by Rām and Tulsidas sings his
praise. Glory again to Hanumān.





Rāma Aartī

**Shrī Rāmachandra Kripālu Bhajaman Haran
 Bhava Bhaya Dārunam
 Nav Kanj Lochan Kanj Mukh Kar Kanj Pada
 Kanjārunam
 Shrī Rām Shrī Rām**

Most Compassionate Lord Rām, Conquerer of all fears
 within all hearts, Lotus eyed, Lotus faced, Lotus
 Handed, and Lotus footed Lord. Lord Rām, Lord Rām

**Kandarp Agnit Amit Chhabi Nav Neel Neerad
 Sundaram
 Pat Pit Manhu Tadi Ruchi Shuchi Naumi Janak
 Sutāvaram
 Shrī Rām Shrī Rām**

The lithe God who shares the hue of the eternal blue
 lotus, The saffron clothed, Son-in-Law of Raj Janak.
 Lord Rām, Lord Rām

**Bhaju Deen Bandhu Dinesh Dānav Daitya Vansh
 Nikaṇḍanam
 Raghunand Ānand Kand Koshal Chanda
 Dasharath Nāndanam
 Shrī Rām Shrī Rām**

The defender of the down trodden and slayer of
 demons The son of Raj Dashrath and Rani Koshalya
 who is the only known source for everlasting bliss.
 Lord Rām, Lord Rām

**Iti Vadati Tulsidās Shankar Shesh Muni
 Manoranjanam
 Man Hriday Kanj Nivās Guru Kamadi Khal Dal
 Ganjanam
 Shrī Rām Shrī Rām**

This is the simple utterance of saint Tulsidas, that all,
 Including Shiva. The animals, and the sages rejoice in
 Rām's name. Lord Rām. Lord Rām. Lord Rām, please
 come reside in my heart and take all my lust, anger,
 and sorrow in exchange for Your supreme bliss. Lord
 Rām. Lord Rām.



Ambā Aartī

Om Jai Ambe Gaurī Maīyyā Jai Shyām Gaurī
Tumko Nishdin Dhyāvat Hari Brahmā Shivrī,
Om Jai Ambe Gaurī Maīyā Jai Shyām Gaurī
Māng Sindoor Virājat Ṭeeko Mrig-Madko,
Ujjval-Se Dau Naina, Chandrabadan Neeko,
Om Jai Ambe Gaurī Maīyyā Jai Shyām Gaurī
Kanak Samān Kalevar Raktāambar Rāje,
Rakt-pushp Gal Mālā, Kanṭhan-Par Sāje
Om Jai Ambe Gaurī Maīyyā Jai Shyām Gaurī
Kehari Vāhan Rājat Kharag Khapar Dhārī,
Sur-Nar-Muni-Jan Sevat, Tinka Dukh-Hārī
Om Jai Ambe Gaurī Maīyyā Jai Shyām Gaurī
Kānan Kuṇḍal Shobhit, Nasgare Motī
Kotik Chandra Divākar Sum Rājat Jyotī
Om Jai Ambe Gaurī Maīyyā Jai Shyām Gaurī
Shumb Nishumb Vidāre, Mahisa-Sur Bhatī,
Dhoomr-Vilochan Naina Nishdin Madmātī,
Om Jai Ambe Gaurī Maīyyā Jai Shyām Gaurī
Chaṇḍ Muṇḍ Sanhāre, Shonik-Beej Hare,
Madhu Kaiṭabh Dau Māre, Sur Bhai-Heen Kare
Om Jai Ambe Gaurī Maīyyā Jai Shyām Gaurī
Brahmāni Rudrāni Tum Kamlā-Rānī,
Āgam-Nigam-Bakhāni, Tum Shiv Patrānī,
Om Jai Ambe Gaurī Maīyyā Jai Shyām Gaurī
Chau-sath Yoginī Gāvat Nritya Karat Bhairo,
Bājat Tāl Mridangā Aur Bājat Damroo,
Om Jai Ambe Gaurī Maīyyā Jai Shyām Gaurī
Tum Hi Jag Ki Mātā, Tum Hi Ko Bharta,
Bhaktan Ki Dukh Karta Sukh Sampati Kartā,
Om Jai Ambe Gaurī Maīyyā Jai Shyām Gaurī
Bhujā Char Ati Shobhit Var-Mudra Dhārī,
Man-Vān-Chit Phal Pāvat Sevat Nar-Nārī,
Om Jai Ambe Gaurī Maīyyā Jai Shyām Gaurī
Kanchan Thal Virājat Āgar Kapur Bātī,
Shrī-Mālketu-Mein Rājāt Koti Ratan Jyotī,
Om Jai Ambe Gaurī Maīyyā Jai Shyām Gaurī
Shrī-Ambe-Jī-Kī Aartī Jo Koi Nar Gāve,
Kahat Shivānand Svamī Sukh Sampati Pāve,
Om Jai Ambe Gaurī Maīyyā Jai Shyām Gaurī

Glory to You, divine Mother Gauri, glory to You, Parvati, who are so rich in maiden grace, the object of daily meditation by Brahma, Vishṇu and Shiva.

O Ambe! On Your forehead is a mark of vermilion along with a mark of musk. Your twin eyes are bright and Your face beautiful as the moon.

Your body with a tinge of gold is beautifully dressed in red attire; on Your throat there is a wreath of red blossoms like a beautiful necklace.

Your vehicle, the lion, is, O Mother in keeping with Your majestic form; You hold a sword and a skull in Your hands, and on You attend the gods, hermits, men and Your devotees, whose grief You drive away.

You are adorned with rings on Your ears and with pearl on the tip of Your nose, Your radiance looks as beautiful as that of myriad of moons and suns.

O slayer of the demon Mahish, You tore apart the bodies of Shumbha, Nishumbha and Dhuumravilochana. Your eyes reflected a frenzy of wrath everyday and night.

You finished off Caṇḍa-Muṇḍa and absolved Raktabīja. You killed Madhu-Kaiṭabha and removed fears of demi-gods.

You are the beloved companion of Brahma, Rudra, and Vishṇu.

The Vedas and the Shastras describe You as the queen companion of Shiva Sixty-four Yoginis chorus Your glory and glorify You, while Shiva dances in tune to the accompaniment of the sound of tambour and drum .

You are Mother of the universe, the almighty, its sustainer, reliever of hardships and bestower of happiness.

The four arms You have adorn Your person, while the hand raised in benediction reveals Your compassionate aspect.

Those among men and women who wait on You and worship You have all their wishes fulfilled. In a golden platter are beautifully laid aloe and camphor, both of which have lighted; and the radiance of Your forehead is reflecting the splendour of gems.

Śivānandasvāmī says that those men who sing the āratī of Mother Ambā get happiness and riches.



Sukhakarta Dukhaharta Aartī

**Sukhakarta Dukhharta Varta Vighnachi
Nurvi Purvi Prem Krupa Jayachi
Sarvangi Sundar Uti Shendurachi
Kanti Jhalke Mal Mukataphalanchi**

**Jai Dev Jai Dev Jai Mangal Murti
Darshan Matre Maan Kamana Purti
Jai Dev Jai Dev**

**Ratnakhachit Phara Tujh Gaurikumra
Chandanaachi Uti Kumkum Ke Shara
Hire Jadit Mukut Shobhato Bara
Runjhunati Nupure Charani Ghagriya**

Jai Dev Jai Dev Jai Mangal Murti...

**Lambodar Pitaambar Phanivar Vandana
Saral Sond Vakratunda Trinayana
Das Ramacha Vat Pahe Sadna
Sankati Pavave Nirvani Rakshave Survar Vandana**

Jai Dev Jai Dev Jai Mangal Murti...

**Ghalin Lotangan Vandin Charana
Dolyane Pahin Rupa Tujhe
Preme Alingana Anande Pujin
Bhave Ovalin Mhane Nama**

**Tvameva Mātā Cha Pitā Tvameva
Tvameva Bandhūshcha Sakhā Tvameva
Tvameva Vidyā Draviṇam Tvameva
Tvameva Sarvam Mama Devadeva**

**Kayena Vacha Mana-Sendriyair Va
Budhyaatmana Va Prakruteh Swabhavath
Karoami Yadyad Sakalam Parasmai
Nārāyana Yeti Samarpayami**

**Achyutam Keshavam Rama Nārāyanam
Krishna Damodaram Vasudevam Hari
Shri Dharam Madhavam Gopika Vallabham
Janaki Nayakam Ramachandram Bhaje**

**Hare Ram Hare Ram Ram Hare Hare
Hare Krishna Hare Krishna Krishna Hare Hare**

Oh Lord who provides Joy, takes away sadness and removes all obstacles. He blessingly spreads love everywhere. He has a lovely fragrance paste all over his body and a necklace of pearls.

Hail the God, hail the God, hail the auspicious idol. All our wishes are fulfilled just by looking at the idol.

Lord, we offer You a seat studded with jewels for Your son of Gauri. We smear You with sandalwood paste and red tilak on the head. Diamond studded crown suits You right. Anklets jingle on Your feet.

Lambodar wears pitaambar. He has a straight trunk and is Vakratunda (one who breaks the ego of he who behaves anti-socially) and Trinayana (the son of the three eyed Lord Shiva). I await You in my home just like a devotee of Lord Rama. Please protect us during hard times. My Salutations to You.

O Lord! I will lie down and bow down at Your feet. I will see Your beautiful form through my eyes. I will hug You with all my love and worship You with all the happiness within.

After all, You are my Mother, You are my Father. You are my sibling and my companion. You are the knowledge I seek for and the wealth i yearn for!
You are my everything, my Almighty God!

Whatever I do with my efforts through this body and by this limited intellect and senses, I offer all that to You, Lord Narayana! O Lord in all forms I worship You with all my might.

All hail Lord Krishna Narayana! May He continue to bless us with love!



Bhagavān Jagadīshvara Ki Aartī

Om Jaya Jagadīsh Hare
Svāmī Jaya Jagadīsh Hare
Bhakta Janon Ke Sankaṭa (Dāsa Janon Ke Sankaṭa)
Kshana Mein Doorā Kare

Jo Dhyāve Phala Pāve Dukh Binse Manakā
Svāmī Dukha Binse Manā Kā
Sukha Sampati Ghara Āvei (Sukah Sampati Ghara Āvei)
Kashṭa Miṭē Tana Ka

Mātā Pitā Tuma Mere Sharana Gahoon Main Kisakee
Svāmī Sharana Gahoon Main Kisakee
Tuma Bina Aura Na Doojā (Prabhū Bina Aura Na Dooja)
Āshā Karoon Main Jisakī

Tuma Poorana Paramātmā Tuma Antarayāmī
Svāmī Tuma Antarayāmī
Pāra Brahma Parameshvara (Pāra Brahma Parameshvara)
Tuma Sabke Svāmi

Tuma Karunā Ke Sāgara Tuma Pālana Kartā
Svāmī Tuma Pālana Karatā
Main Moorakh Khala Kāmī (Main Sevaka Tuma Svāmī)
Kripā Karo Bhartā

Tuma Ho Ek Agochara Sab Ke Prānapati
Svāmī Saba Ke Prānapati
Kisa Bida Miloon Dayāmaya (Kisa Bida Miloon Dayāmaya)
Tuma Ko Main Kumati

Deena Bandhu Dukha Harta Tuma Rakshaka Mere
Svāmī Tuma Rākshaka Mere
Apane Hātha Uṭhao (Apane Sharana Bhadao)
Dwāra Parā Tere

Vishaya Vikāro Miṭāo Pāpa Haro Devā
Svāmī Kashṭa Haro Devā
Shraddhā Bhakti Badhāo (Shraddhā Prema Sikhāo)
Santana Ke Sevā

Tan Man Dhan Sab Hai Terā Svāmī
Sub Kuchh Hai Terā
Terā Tujhko Arpan (Terā Tujhko Arpan)
Kyā Lāge Merā

Hail Master, Lord of the Universe,
Who removes in a moment the troubles
Of devotees and the sufferings of the poor.

One who meditates on You gets the fruit.
Sorrow is removed from mind and heart.
Happiness and wealth come to the home.
Pain is wiped away from the body.

You are my Mother and Father
In whom I take refuge.
None other than You do I accept
Of whom I accept everything.

You are the complete being.
You are the knower of all hearts.
You are beyond Brahma, the Supreme Lord.
You are the Lord of all, Master.

You are an ocean of compassion.
You are the sustainer.
I am the servant, O Lord.
Grant me Your Grace, O Lord.

You are the Invisible One,
The protector of all life force.
Who else would be the channel
Through whom the compassion flows?

You are the brother of the meek
And reliever of their sorrow.
You are my savior. Raise Your Hands
In blessing; I am lying at Your door.

Wipe out worldly faults.
Take away my sins, O Lord.
Increase my faith and devotions
In order that I may serve the saints and
realized souls.

My body, my mind, my wealth
And my everything belongs to You.
I offer what is Yours to You.
What is there that is mine?



Closing Prayers



**Tvameva Mātā Cha Pitā Tvameva
Tvameva Bandhūshcha Sakhā Tvameva
Tvameva Vidyā Draviṇam Tvameva
Tvameva Sarvam Mama Devadeva (3x)**

You alone are my Mother and Father. You alone are our friend, helper, and protector. You alone are knowledge, material, and spiritual prosperity. You alone are my everything, my Lord of Lords.

Om Shānti Shānti Shānti

**Gāyatrī Mantra (3x)
Om Bhūr Bhuva Svah
Tat Savitur Vareṇyam
Bhargo Devasya Dheemahi
Dhiyo Yo Nah Prachodayāt**

We meditate on that most adorable and most enchanting luster of our supreme Lord in each of the three planes of existence. May this heavenly light inspire and illumine our intellect and conscience.

Om Shānti Shānti Shānti

Moment of Silence

**Asato Mā Sad Gamaya
Tamaso Mā Jyotir Gamaya
Mrityor Mā Amritam Gamaya
Om Shānti Shānti Shānti**

From Untruth, lead us to Truth. From Darkness, lead us to Light.
From Death, lead us to Immortality. Om Peace, Peace, Peace.

Lokāh Samastāh Sukhino Bhavantu (3x)

May all beings in the universe be happy and prosperous.

Om Shānti Shānti Shānti



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