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/hsocu/index.html
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

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1. Chanting of Om – three times

2. Invocation of Lord Gaṇesha and Lord Vishṇu:

   Agajānana Padmārkam Gajānanam Aharṇisham
   Anekadantam Bhaktānām Ekadantam Upāsmahe

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

   Shuklāmbaradharam Vishṇum Shashi Varṇam Chaturbhujam
   Prasanna Vadanam Dhyāyet Sarva Vighnopashāntaye

   I meditate on Lord Vishṇu, 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 Vishṇu Gurur Devo Maheshvaraha
   Gurur Sākshāt Parabrahma Tasmai Shri Gurave Namaha

   Guru is the Creator (Brahma), the Preserver (Vishṇu), and the Destroyer (Maheshvara). Guru is the personification of the Supreme Consciousness. Prostrations to that Guru.
1. Chanting of Om – three times

2. Invocation of Lord Gaṇesha and Lord Vishṇu:

   Vakratunda Mahākāya Suryakoti Samaprabha
   Nirvighnam Kuru Me Deva Sarvakāryeshu Sarvada

   O Lord Gaṇesha, 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
   Vishvādhāram Gaganasadrusham Meghavarnam Shubhāngam
   Lakshmikāntam Kamalanayanam Yogibhirjñānagamyam
   Vande Vishṇum Bhavabhayaharam Sarvalokaykanātham

   Salutations to Lord Vishṇu, 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 Vishnu 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
   Vidyārambhām 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.
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.

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

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 Gañēsha, who is worshipped in all eras.

C. Gaurī Gañēsha Umā Gañēsha
Pārvatī Nandana Shrī Gañēsha
Sharaṇam Gañēsha Sharaṇam Gañēsha
Shiva Nandana Gaṇapati Gañēsha

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

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.
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; Gaṇesh 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. Shuklāmbaradhara 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 Namo Namaha
   Shree Siddhi Vinayak Namo Namaha
   Ashtavinayak Namo Namaha
   Gaṇapati Bappa Morya

Salutations to Lord Gaṇesh, also known as Lord Siddhivinayak. Salutations to Ashtavinayak (eight Gaṇeshas). Glory to you Lord Gaṇeshal
A. Lord Gajānana! Son of Pārvati! You are the merciful protector and sustainer, full of virtues and granter of immense happiness.

B. 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.

C. 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.”

D. 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.

E. Glory to Gaṇesha, remover of obstacles, the big-bellied Lord, who confers success son of Shiva, son of Ambikā.
A. **Guru Brahma Guru Vishṇu Guru Devo Maheshvara**
   Jaya Deva Guru Deva Satya Sāī 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.

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.

C. **Sadā Nirantara Harī Guṇa Gāo**
   Prem Bhakti Ke Bhajan Sunāo
   Sadā Nirantara Hari Guṇa Gāo
   Sāī 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.

D. **Omkār Swaroopa (3x)**
   Omkāra Swaroopa Sadguru Samartha
   Anthacha Natha Tujha Namo
   Tujha Namo Tujha Namo Tujha Namo

   Oh, Embodiment of Omkara, all-powerful guide, salutations to You! Lord of all those who are helpless, salutations to You!
A.
Prabhuji Dayā Karo
Man Mein Ān Baso
Tum Binā Lāge Suno
Khāli Ghaṭ Mein Prem Bharo
Tantra Mantra Pooja Nahin Jānoon
Mein To Sevak Tumkā Hī Mānoon
Sāre Jag Mein Dhooṇḍā 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 Sāī Nāṭha 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 Namo 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
Sāī Sāī 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 Sāī, and like the most precious thing, keep the Lord close to Your heart.
A. Bhava Bhaya Harana Vandita Charana
    Jaya Rādha Jaya Mādhava Śāi
    Maṅgala Charaṇa Kalimala Dahana
    Nārāyaṇa Keshava
    Jaya Rādha Jaya Mādhava Śāi

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

B. Bolo Nārāyaṇa Jai Jai Viṭhala
    Śāi Nārāyaṇa Raṅga Raṅga Viṭhala
    Govinda Viṭhala Rakhumāi Viṭhala
    Gopāla Viṭhala Pāṇḍuraṅga Viṭhala
    Shri Raṅga Viṭhala Shri 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.

C. Garuḍa Vāhana Nārāyaṇa
    He Shesha Shayana Nārāyaṇa
    Garuḍa Vāhana Nārāyaṇa
    Shri Lakshmi 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.

D. Nārāyaṇ Nārāyaṇ Bhaja Mana Nārāyaṇ
    Shri Hari Mādhava Nārāyaṇ Bhaja Mana Nārāyaṇ
    Muralī Shyām Mohana Shyām Muralī Mohana Shyām
    Mere Rām He Ghana Shyām Śāi 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 Krishṇa, He is the Perceptor.
A. Om Namo Bhagavate Vāsudevāya
Hari Om Namo Bhagavate Vāsudevāya
Om Namah Shivāya Om Namo Nārāyaṇāya (2x)
Om Namo Bhagavate Vāsudevāya

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

B. Rāma Krishṇa Govinda Nārāyaṇa
Nārāyaṇa Hari Nārāyaṇa
Rāma Krishṇa Govinda Nārāyaṇa
Shrī Lakshmi Ramaṇa Nārāyaṇa
Om Ananta Nārāyaṇa

Chant the many names of the Lord - Rāma, Krishna, 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
Sāī Nārāyaṇa Satya Nārāyaṇa

Pray and worship Lord Viṭhala, Hari, and Nārāyaṇa.
A. "Ānanda Sāgara Muralī Dhara
   Meerā Prabhu Rādhe Shyām Veṇu Gopāla
   Nanda Yashodā Ānanda Kishora
   Jai Jai Gokula Bāla Jai Veṇu Gopāla"

Victory to Krishṇa, 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

B. "Baḍā Chitta Chora Brindāvana Saṅchāra
  Gopāla Gopāla He Muralī Gopāla
  Govardhanodhāra Gopāla Bāla
  Gopī Manohara Rādhē Gopāla"

Greatest stealer of hearts who roams through Brindavan! Krishṇa, 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.

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

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.
A. Giridhara Bāla He Nandalāla
   Devakī Nandana Shayām Gopāla
   Keshava Mādhava Shayām Gopāla
   Shayām Gopāla Shayām Gopāla
   Bansi Dhara He Shayām 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
   Sāī Rām Binā Paramātma 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 Sāī Nandalāla
   Ruma Jhuma Ruma Jhuma Nācho Gopāla
   Nācho Nācho Sāī 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 Murali Vala (2x)
Nandalala Nanda Gopala
Nandalala Nandalala
Brindavana Shyam Gopala
Mathur Vraja Gokula Bala
Mana Mohana Madana Gopala
Nandalala Nandalala (2x)
Nandalala Nanda Gopala
Nandalala Nandalala

Chant the many names of Krishna, stealer of mind, enchanting flute player, the dark-complexioned Lord Gopala 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 Gopala
Radhe Gopala Radhe Gopala
Giridhara Mere Gopala
Nanda Kishora Makhana Chora
Makhana Chora (3x)
Nanda Kishora Makhana Chora
Yashoda Bala Gopala
Radhe Gopala Radhe Gopala

O my Lord Gopala, who lifted the Govardhan Mountain! O Lord the beloved of Radha. Thou art Nanda’s son who stole butter. Thou art the little One of Yashoda and the beloved of Radha.

**C.**

Guruvayurpura Shri Hari Krishna Narayana Gopala
Mukunda Madhava Muralidhari Narayana Gopala
Madhava Madhusoodana Hari Narayana Gopala
Narayana Gopala Sri Hari Narayana Gopala
Govardhana Giridhari Murari Narayana Gopala
Mukunda Madhava Muralidhari Narayana Gopala

Chant the name of Lord Guruvayur: Lord Hari, Krishna, Narayana, Gopala, Madhava, Madhusoodana, Muralidhara, Govardhana, and Giridhari.

**D.**

Govinda Krishna Jai Gopala Krishna Jai
Govinda Govinda Govinda Gopala Jai
Krishna Krishna Sai Krishna
Govinda Krishna Gopala Krishna
Govinda Krishna Jai Gopala Krishna Jai
Govinda Govinda Govinda Gopala Jai
Keshava Madhava Sai Narayana
Govinda Govinda Narayana
He Nandalala Brijabala
He Sai Narayana Krishna Krishna

Victory to Lord Krishna, the One who hails from Vraja, who is also known as Govinda, Gopala, Narayana.
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 Rādha 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 Rādha Krishṇa Jai
   Bāla Krishṇa Krishṇa Krishṇa Krishṇa Krishṇa Jai
   Glory to Krishna, 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 Ṣhāyam Gopāla
   He Govinda He Ānanda Nanda Gopāla
   Sundara Giridhāri Hare Națavara 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
   Prānanāth Anāthasakhe
   Deenadard Nīvāl
   He Samarath Agammaipooraṇa
   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 Shṛī Bhagavān Ko
   Bārāmbār Praṇām Hai
   Yashodā Jin Ka Māiyyā Hai Nandjī Bāpaiyyā Hai
   Aise Shṛī Gopāl Ko
   Bārāmbār Praṇām Hai
   Looṭ Looṭ Dadhi Mākhan Khāyo Gvāl Bāl Saṅgh
   Dhenu Charāyo
   Aise Leela Dhām Ko
   Bārāmbār Praṇām Hai
   Dhrupad Sutā Ko Lāj Bachāyo Grah Se Gaj Ko
   Phand Chudāyo
   Aise Kirpā Dhām Ko
   Bārāmbār 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
   Draupadi, 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 Durlabhaham
   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 Dhātū 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 Hare 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
   Kāliṅga Mardhana Shri Krishṇa
   Govardhana Giridhāri Murāri Gopī Manaśaṅchāri
   Murāri Gopī Manaśaṅchāri
   Brindāvanake Tulaśi Māla
   Peetāmbara Dhāri Murāri

O Krishṇa, You are the One who charms the most desirable of devotees. You crushed the serpent demon, Kāliṅga. 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
   Rādha Govind Hare Meerā Gopāl Hare
   Brindāvan Pālan Mādhav Neeraj Lochan
   Muralidhar 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 Rādha 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 Rādha, Lord of Sweetness, Surdas’s Lord, bearer of the mountain, You are Meerā’s Lord Krishṇa who plays in the heart.

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 Shri Vāsudeva Janārdana (2x) Hari Keshava Nārāyaṇa Shri Hari Govinda Manamohana Janārdana Jagat Pālana Deenāvana Dukha Bhaḍijana Aravinda Lochana Ānanda Dhām Shri Vāsudeva Janārdana (2x)

Salutations to You, Krishna, 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 Shri Śāi Raṅga Shri 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 Shri Krishṇa.

E. Rāsa Vilola Nandalāla Rādhā Mādhava Nandalāla Rāsa Vilola Nandalāla Nanda Kishora Nandalāla Navaneeta Chora Nandalāla Nandalāla Śāi 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.
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.

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.

C. Muralī Krishṇa Mukunda Krishṇa
Mohana Krishṇa Krishṇa Krishṇa
Govardhana Dhara Krishṇa Krishṇa
Rādhā Krishṇa Bāla Krishṇa
Rāsā Vilola Krishṇa Krishṇa
Shirḍi Krishṇa Parthi Krishṇa
Shrī Satya Sāī 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, Rādha’s Krishṇa, who danced ecstatically with the Gopīs.

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 Rādha, Govinda. He is the Beloved One who carries the flute, the One who is of the Mādhava clan.

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 Sāī Gopāl

Son of Nanda, O Gopāl, with the flute, the One who lifted the mountain, O Giridhara, victory to Thee – O consort of Rādhā.
A. Krishṇa Shṛi Hari Krishṇa  
(He) Govinda Gopāla Krishṇa Krishṇa  
Krishṇa Shṛi Hari Krishṇa  
Nanda Mukunda Govinda Navaneeta Chora Gopāla  
Govinda Gopāla Gokula Nandana Gopāla  
Krishṇa Shṛi Hari Krishṇa (2x)  

O Krishna, 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  

Krishna, 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  
Jñaneshwara Jñaneshwara Om Namo Shṛi Jñaneshwara  

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

D. 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 lonley 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 lonley and needy. Hail Rādhe Govinda!
A. Vanamāli Rādha 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 (vaijayanti) 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)!
A. Āñjaneya Veera Hanumanta Shoora
   Vāyu Kumāra Vānara Veera
   Āñjaneya Veera Hanumanta Shoora
   Vāyu Kumāra Vānara Veera
   Shri 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!

B. Ātmā Rāma Ānanda Ramaṇa
   Achyuta Keshava Hari Nārāyaṇa
   Bhava Bhaya Harāṇa Vandita Charaṇa
   Raghukula Bhooshaṇa Rājeeya Lochana
   Ādi Nārāyaṇa Ananta Shayana
   Sachidānanda Shri 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,
destroy s 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.

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.

D. (Bhajamana) Rām Krishṇa Jaya Bolo
   Rāma Krishṇa Jaya Sāī 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.
A. Narahari Deva Janārdhana
Keshava Nārāyaṇa Kanakāmbara Dhāri
Rāma Rāma Rāma Shri Raghu Rāma Rāma Rām
Ravi Kulabharana Ravi Sudha Sakhya
Rākshasa Samhāra Rāja Sevita
Rāma Rāma Rāma Shri Raghu Rāma Rāma Rām
Pannaga Shayana Patita Pāvana
Kannatandri O Karuṇā Sāgara
Bandhu Janaka Prabhu Rādha Sāyaka
Sītā Nāyaka Shri Raghu Nāyaka
Sundara Shridhara Mandharodhara
Makuṭa Bhooshana Mridupakshaka Hari
Nanda Nandana Nanda Mukunda Vihāri Govinda
Rāma Rāma Rāma Shri 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 Rādhā, 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
Gāṅga 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 Gāṅga, the Tulsi plant, and the Sāligrām.

C. Rāmachandra Prabhu Raghuveereshna Nāma
Sītā Pate Jaya Jānaki Rāma
Ahalyodhāraka Sugunabhī Rāma
Rāvaṇa Samhāra Kodaṇḍa Rāma
Ayodhya Rāma Paṭṭabhī Rāma
Nava Nava Komala Shṛī Sāī 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 Dāya Sāgara Rāma
Raghukula Tilaka Rāma Satya Sāī Sri Parandama
Dasaratha Nandana Rāma Dāya Sāgara Rāma
Ahalyodhāraka 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 Rām Jai Rām Patita Pāvana Sītā 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 Harana Bhadrachala Rāma
    Dasaratha 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 Bhadrachala, 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 Nandini Jagata Vandini
    Raghunāyaka Ghanasyāma
    Nainana Mein Siyarāma Basothi Mere
    Sarayudheera Ayodhya Nagaril
    Chitrakoota Nijathāma
    Tulasidās Prabhu Ki Charanirakatha
    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 Chitrakoota! 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 Bolo Jai Jai Bolo Hanumān Krupāluki Jai Jai Jai Jai Jai Jai Jai
Bolo Gopī Krupāluki Jai Jai Jai
Bolo Nandi Krupāluki Jai Jai Jai Jai Jai Jai Jai
Victory to Sītā’s Rāma, who blessed Hanumān. Victory to lovely Krishṇa who is the beloved of the Gopis. 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 Nidhāṇa 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 Bhaṅjana Rāma Sāī Shyāmala Komala Rām
Hey Rāma Rāma Jaya Rām Sāī Rām Rāma Rām
Dasharatha Nandana Rāma Sāī Dayā Sāgara Rām
Deeno Ke Prabhu Rāma Sāī 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 Sāī.

D. Kyā Rang Hai Tulasi? Kyā Rang Hai Rām?
Kay Rang Laxman? Ya Kyā Hanumān?
Harā Rang Tulasī, Shyām Rang Rām
Gorā Rang Laxman, Aur Lāl Hanumān
Kahan Rahe Tulasī? Kahan Rahe Rām?
Kahan Rahe Laxman, Ya Kahan Hanumān?
Ghar Rahe Tulasī, Ayodhya Rahe Rām
Sang Rahe Laxman, Aur Bhāg Hanumān.
Kyā Piye Tulasī? Kyā Khāye Rām?
Kyā Piye Laxman? Ya Kyā Hanumān?
Jal Piye Tulasī, Meva Khāye Rām
Doodh Piye Laxman, Aur Phal Hanumān
What color is Tulasī? What color is Rām? What color is Laxman? And Hanumān? Tulasī is green, Rām is dark, Laxman is fair, and Hanumān is red. Where do they live? Tulasī lives at home, Rām in Ayodhya, Laxman with Rām, and Hanuman in Bhāg. What do they eat and drink? Tulasī drinks water, Rām eats meva, Laxman drinks milk, and Hanumān eats fruit.
A. Amba Manda Hāsa Vadanī Manoharī Sāī Jagat Jananī
Mātā Mātā Mātā Jagat Jananī
Jagat Jananī Shubha Kariṇī
He Sāī Jagan Mātā (2x)

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

B. Amba Parameshvari Akhilāndeshvari
Ādi Parā Shakti Pālayamām
Tribhuvaneshari Rāja Rājeshvari
Ānanda Roopini 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.

C. Ambe Bhavānī Mā Jai Ambe Gaurī Sāī Mātā
Kasht Nivāro Maiyyā Bhakta Janonki
Sankaṭaharani Mā Jai Ambe Gaurī Sāī Mātā
Kasht Nivāro Maiyyā Bhakta Janonki
Parthipuri Sāī Mā Jai Ambe Gaurī Sāī 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.

D. Devi Bhavānī Jagad Jananī
Manda Hāsinī Ānanda Dāvinī
Maṅgala Kariṇī Kāruṇya Roopini
Nārāyaṇī Devi Nārāyaṇi
Mahishāsura Mardini Ambe Bhavānī

Sing the glory of the Mother Goddess (Devi) who is the embodiment of compassion, bliss, and power, and who destroyed the asura Mahishāsura.
A. Shārade Mā Amar Var De
   Shārade Mā Amar Var De
   Hridaya Mein Mridu Jñān Var De
   Shārade Mā Amar Var De
   Mein Na Janno Hreeti Kyā Hai
   Bhava Bhāsha Preeti Kyā Hai
   Safalta Ki Neeti Kyā Hai
   Sneha Antar Mein Chupa Hai
   Abhava Use Tu Mukt 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 Kāli Kapālinī Mā
   Jagadoddhārinī Mā
   Sāī Dayākarī Mā

Worship the Mother, who is Sarasvatī, Durgā, Bhavānī, and Kāli. 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 Jñānadāyinī
   Jagatajananī Mā Namostute
   Jaya Shrī Shārade Prema Roopinī
   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. Jagadoddhārinī Mātā Durga Jagadoddhārinī Mā
   He Gaurī Devī Raṇa Chhaṇḍī Devī
   He Shiva Ramaṇa Jāgo Mā (2x)
   He Jagadoddhārinī Mā

Mother, uplifter of the universe, please come into being. Durgā, Chandi, 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 Jagadoddhāriṇī  
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 Jagadeeshaṇvarī Rakshaya Mā  

Victory to Mother Sarasvatī, holding the 
Veena, 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 Dhāriṇī 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  
Kāli Kapālinī Mā  
Jagadoddhāriṇī Mā  
Amba Durge Jai Jai Mā  

Victory to Mother Durgā (Kāli)! O Mother, the 
Ocean of compassion, O Mother Kāli 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 Parameshaṇvarī  
Jaya Shiva Shaṅkarī Mā (2x)  
Jaya Vishveshaṇari Jaya Sarveshaṇari  
Vibhooti Sundarī Mā (2x)  
Jaya Mā Jaya Mā Jaya Mā (2x)  
Puttapartheeṣhaṇvarī 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 Sāï Bhavānī Mā Dayākaro Sāï Mā Kripā Karo Sāï Mā Jaya Mā Jaya Mā Jaya Devī Bhavānī Mā Jaya Parthi Nivāsinī Mā Jaya Sāï 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.


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 Jagaddhāriṇī 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.

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 reserve 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 Mather of the universe. Salutations to You Mother!

B. Premaroopī Shyām Mā Jagatatārinī Tārā Mā
   Bhaktidāyinī Durgā Mā Muktidāyinī Kālī Mā
   Shyāmā Mā Durgā Mā Tārā Mā Kāli Mā

Embodiment of Compassion, dark-colored, Bearer of the Earth! Giver of devotion, Durgā Mā! Giver of liberation (Mukti) Kālī Mā!
A. Bhola Bhanḍāri Bāba Shiva Shiva Shiva Sāī Bāba
Anātha Rakshaka Deena Dayāla Pateeta Pāvana Sāī Bāba
Bhola Bhanḍāri Bāba Shiva Shiva Shiva Sāī Bāba
Yogeshvara Sāī Murārī Yogeshvarī He Tripurārī
Nityānanda Brahmānanda Premānanda Sāī Bāba

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

B. Ḍām Ḍām Ḍām Ḍāmaru Baje
Hara Bhola Nāṭha Shiva Shambho Bhaje
Hara Sāī Nāṭha Shiva Shambho Bhaje
Ghana Ghana Ghana Ghanața Baje
Hara Bhola Nāṭha Shiva Shambho Bhaje
Hara Sāī Nāṭha Shiva Shambho Bhaje

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

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.

D. Ḍām Ḍām Ḍām Ḍāmaru Baje
Ghana Ghana Ghana Ghanața Baje
Shiva Shiva Shiva Shambho Bhaje
Shiva Sāī Shaṅkara Sadā Bhaje

In ecstasy, the drum (Ḍamaru) beats 'Ḍām Ḍām Ḍām' and the bell rings, 'Ghan Ghan Ghan.' Worship Lord Shiva, Shambho, and Shaṅkara always.
A. Bolo Bolo Sab Mil Bolo Om Namah Shivāya
   Om Namah Shivāya Om Namah Shivāya
   Bolo Bolo Sab Mil Bolo Om Namah Shivāya
   Jhooṭa Jaṭaḥ Me Gaṅga Daṅkri
   Trishoola Daṅkri Daṃaru Bajāve
   Daṃa Daṃa Daṃa Daṃa Daṃaru Daṃaru Baje
   Goṅj 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 Daṃaru (drum).

B. Jaya Jaya Shaṅkara Hara Hara Shaṅkara
   Hara Hara Shaṅkara Mahādeva
   Hara Om Hara Om Hara Om Hara Om
   Hara Om Hara Om Sadā Shīva
   Ādi Karaṇā Ānanda Lola

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

C. Gaṅgādhara Hara Gaurī Shīva Shambho
   Shaṅkara Sāmba Shīva
   Jaya Jagadeeswara Jaya Parameshwara
   Kailāsha Vāsa Sadā Shīva
   Shakti Pureesha Sadā Shīva
   Jagadoddhāra Sadā Shīva Shambho Shaṅkara
   Sāmbo Shīva

To Lord Shīva 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.

D. Kālāteetāya Siddhi Roopāya Yogīshvarāya Namo
   Jagaditāya Vishva Roopāya
   Śāśīshvarāya Namo
   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 Shīva, the embodiment of Om.

E. Hara Gaṅga Jaṭādhara Gaurī Shaṅkara
   Girijā Mana Ramaṇa
   Jaya Mrityumjaya Mahadeva Maheshvara
   Maṅgala Shubha Charaṇa
   Nandi Vāhana Nāga Bhooshṇa
   Nirupama Guṇa Sadana
   He Naṭana Manohara Neela Kaṇṭha 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.
A. Kailāsa Pate Mahādeva Shambho
   Hari Om Namah Shivāya (2x)
   He Shiva Shāṅkara Sāī Shāṅkara Om Namah Shivāya
   He Tripurārī Bhava Bhaya Hārī Om Namah Shivāya
   He Pralayaṅkāra Hara Hara Shāṅkara Om Namah Shivāya
   Om Namah Shivāya Sāī 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)
   Mrīdaṅga 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 Mrīdaṅga chants the auspicious name of "Shiva Shiva Shiva," and the Veena vibrates chanting "Hari Om Hari Om Hari Om."

C. Nirupama Guṇa Sadana Charaṇa Neeraja Dala Nayana
   Kāshāyāmbara Vesha Dhāraṇa Kali Yuga Avatāra
   Nitya Raṇjana 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
   Yoṅgi Mahāyoga Ka Roopa Rāje
   Bādhachāla Muṇḍamālā Shashibhāl Karatāla
   Ta Deka Dhimi Dhimika Dhimi Ḍamaroo Bāje
   Ambara Bāghambara Digambara Jaṭāoṭa
   Phaṇidhara Bhujaṅgesha Aṅga Vibhootī

   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 Shāṅkara Mahādeva
   Hara Hara Hara Hara Mahādeva
   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 Chandrashekharā Gaṅgādhara Sumanohara
Pāhimām Parameshvara Mrityum Jaya Vishveshvara
Neelakaṇṭha Phālanetra Bhasma Bhooshita Sundara
Pāhimām Abhayāṅkara Vyaghra Charamāmbara-dhara
Tāṇḍava Priya Jaya Naṭesha Vishvanātha Maheshvara
Pāhimām Karuṇākara Girijesha Omkāreshvara
Shaṅkara Chandrashekharā 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 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
Vyāghrāmbaradhara Chandrakalādhara Shambho Shaṅkara
Hālāhaldhara Shailagireeshvara Shambho Shaṅkara
Gaṅga Jaṭādhara Gaurī Manohara Shambho Shaṅkara

Hey Shiva, You are Pārvati’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
   Shivāya Parameshvarāya Shashi Shekharāya 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 Bhoła Maheshvara
   Dama Dama Ḍamaru Naṭana Manohara
   Satyam Shivam Sāī 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 Bolo
   Bhava Bhayaṅkara Girijā Shaṅkara Dhimi Dhimi
   Dhimi Taka Nartana Khelo
   Hara Shiva Shaṅkara Shashāṅka Shekhara Hara
   Bam Hara 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 worldly existence. Hear his anklets
   and his drum as he dances the dance that is
   the play of the universe.
Sing the names of Lord Subramaṇyam, who is the Lord with six faces and the Son of Shiva. Sing the names of Lord Subramaṇyam and of Shiva. Sing in praise of the One who was born in the lake called Sharavaṇabhava.

A. Subramaṇyam Subramaṇyam Shanmukha Nātha Subramaṇyam (2x) Shiva Shiva Shiva Shiva Subramaṇyam Hara Hara Hara Hara Subramaṇyam Shiva Shiva Hara Hara Subramaṇyam Hara Hara Shiva Shiva Subramaṇyam Shiva Sharavaṇa Bhava Subramaṇyam Guru Sharavaṇa Bhava Subramaṇyam Shiva Shiva Hara Hara Subramaṇyam Hara Hara Shiva Shiva Subramaṇyam Subramaṇyam Subramaṇyam Shanmukha Nātha Subramaṇyam
A. **Sarva Dharma Priya Deva**  
**Satya Sāī Deva**  
Allah Yesu Buddha Aur Nānak  
Zorāshṭra Mahavīra Tum Ho  
Rāma Hi Tum Ho Krishṇa Hi Tum Ho  
Vishvaroopa 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.

B. **Sāī Hamāra Hum Sāī Ke Aisa Prema Hamāra**  
**Sāī Rām Hamāra Sāī Rām Hamāra**  
Hindu Muslim Sikh Isāī Sab Ka Pālana Hāra  
Sāī Rām Hamāra Sāī Rām Hamāra  
Satya Sāī Hai Nāma Tumāra Shīrṇī Sāī Avatāra  
Sāī Rām Hamāra Sāī 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.

C. **Bhakto Ne Hai Āja Pukāra**  
Hamne Pukāra Bāba Sabne Pukāra  
Dedo Dedo Humko Sahāra  
Āna Hi Paṇḍega Bāba Āna Hi Paṇḍega  
Shīrṇī 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 Sāī Tum Kahi Se Bhi Āao  
Āna Hi Paṇḍega Bāba Āna Hi Paṇḍega

Everyone is praying for Thee to come. You are the support of all. Come from Shīrṇī or Parthi, Mathurā or Ayodhya, Mecca or Medina. O Lord, please come, do come.
A. Guru Nānaka Ji Ki Jai Jai Kār
   Jo Bole So Hove Nihāl
   Allah Sāī Lelo Salām
   Maula Sāī Lelo Salām
   Salām Salām Lākho Salām
   Salām Salām Merā Salām
   Yesu Ptā Prabhu Sāī Rām
   Buddha Zorāshṭra Mahavīr Nām
   Allah Sāī Lelo Salām
   Maula Sāī Lelo Salām
   Salām Salām Lākho Salām
   Glory to Guru Nānaka! 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 Sāī
   Humko Deejo Teri Duāye
   Rāt Aur Din Din Aur Rāt
   Tere Charaṇo Mein Rehete Hain
   Humko Sikhāvo Apāra Vidya
   Apāra Prema Apāra Bhakti
   Satya Dharma Ka Rāha Dikhāo
   Karo Prabhu Jeevana Ujjiyāra (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 Sāī Devā
   Janam Janam Tum Sāth Raho Re
   Sāī Nātha Mahādevā
   Dayā Karo Kripā Karo Parthishwara Sāī Devā
   Shirdishwara Sāī Devā Parthishwara Sāī Devā
   Be merciful, be compassionate and protect us oh Lord Sāī of Parthi and Sāī 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 Nānaka, Zoroastra, 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
   Sāī Krishṇa Prabhu Tu Sāī Rām Sāī Rām
   Yesu Ptā Prabhu Tu He Rām He Rām
   Allah Ishvara Tu Allah Ho Akbar
   Shirdi Sāī Prabhu Tu Sāī Rām Sāī 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 Ishwar, 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
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 Sitā Rāma Kaho Ya Bolo Rādhe Shyām
Chāhe Krishṇā 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
Murlī 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 Latāwāli Mātā  
Ambe Jagdambe Maīyyā Sherānwālī Mātā  
Lāl Terī Chunari 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 Kāli Jai Durge Khapparwāli

B.  
Badī Der Bhāī Nandalālā Terī Rahā Tākē Brij Bālā  
Gwal Bal Ek Ek Se Poochhe Kahān Hai Murali Wāla Re  
Badi Der Bhāī Nandalālā Terī Rahā Tākē 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 Rahā Tākē Brij Bālā  
Sankat Mein Hai Āaj Voh Dhartī Jis Par Tūne Janam Liyā  
 Purā Karde Āaj Vachan Voh Gīta Mein Jo Tūne Diyā  
Koī Nahin Haī Tujh Bin Mohan Bhārat Kā Rakhwālā Re  
Badī Der Bhāī Nandalālā Terī Rahā Tākē Brij Bālā

C.  
Tere Hi Gun Gaye Bhārti  
Ho Maiyya Hum Sab Utāren Terī Aartī  
Tere Bhakht Jāno Par Maiyya Bīr Padī Hai Bhāri  
Dān nav Dal Jāno Par Maiyya Bīr Padī Hai Bhāri  
Tu To Singhon Se Bhē Balshāli Hai Das Bujhāon Wāli  
Dukhiyōn Ke Dukhde Nīvārtī  
Ho Maiyyā 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 Savārtī  
Ho Maiyya Hum Sab Utāren Terī Aartī  
Mā Bētē Kā Is Jag Mein Hai Badā Hiirmal Nātā  
Poot Kapoot Sunē Hain Par Na Māta Sunī Kumāta  
Maiyya Man Ko Lubhānewālī Karunā Barsānewālī  
Dukhiyōn Ke Dukh Tū Hī Tartī  
Ho Maiyya 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 Pīya Ka Milanvā
   Bār Bār Āvela Nayanvā Ho Rāma Morengenvā

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. Govinda Rādhe Śrī Harī
   Gopāla Rādhe
   Pāṇḍuraṅga Rādhe, Śrī Harī
   Paṇḍāripura Rādhe
   Govinda Krishṇā Śrī Harī
   Gopāla Krishṇā
   Pāṇḍuraṅga Krishṇā, Śrī Harī
   Paṇḍāripura Krishṇā
   Govinda Vardhā, Śrī Harī
   Gopāla Varadhā
   Pāṇḍuraṅga Varadhā, Śrī Harī
   Paṇḍāripura Varadhā
   Govinda Rāma, Śrī Harī
   Gopāla Rāma
   Pāṇḍuraṅga Rāma, Śrī Harī
   Paṇḍāripura Rāma
   Govinda Sāī, Śrī Harī
   Gopāla Sāī
   Pāṇḍuraṅga Sāī, Śrī 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 Uthē 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
Terī 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
Āe Malīk 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
Dīvya Trushātur Āvyo Bālak
Prem Amiras Dholo Dayāmayā
A.  
Bhagavān Merī Naiyyā, Us Pār Lagā Denā  
Ab Tak Nibhāya Hai, Āage Bhī Nibhā Lenā  
Bhagavān Merī Naiyyā, Us Pār Lagā Denā  
Dal Bal Ke Sāth Māya, Ghere 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 Ishṭ 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 Karē  
Om He Ke Dhyān Sāi Ham, Shudh Apnā Man Kurē  
Om Ke Guru Mātre Japnā Sāī, Rahegā Shudh Man  
Buddhī Dhin Pratidhin Buregī, Dharma Me Hogī Lagan  
Om Ke Jap Sāī Hāmārā, Jñān Barta Jiyeğā  
Om Ka Ye Jap Ham Koh, Mukti Tak Ponchāyegā

C.  
Tumhī Ho Mātā Pitā Tumhī Ho  
Tumhī Ho Bandhū Sakhā Tumhī Ho  
Tumhī Ho Sāthī Tumhī Sahāre  
Koyī Nā Apnā Sivā Tumhāre  
Dayā Kī Drishṭī Sadā Hi Rakhnā  
Tumhī Ho Bandhū Sakhā Tumhī Ho  
Jo Khil Sākē 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 Tahi Vidhī Rahiye  
Mukh Mein Ho Rām Nām Rām Sevā Hānth Mein  
Tu Akekā Naṅī Pyāre Rām Tere Sāth Mein  
Vidhī Ka Nidhān Jan Hāni Labh Sahiyā  
Jahi Vidhī Rakhe Rām Tahi Vidhī Rahiye  
Kīya Abhīmān To Phir Mān Nahī Pāyegā  
Hoga Pyāre Vohī Jo Sri Rāmji Ko Bhayegā  
Phal Āshā Tyāṅ Gurbh Kām Karte Rahiye  
Jahi Vidhī Rakhe Rām Tahi Vidhī Rahiye  
Zindāgi Kī Dār Sone Hāth Denānāth Ke  
Mahlo Mein Rakhe Chāhe Jhopḍī Mein Bāt De  
Dhanyavād Nirvivād Rām Rām Kahiye  
Jahi Vidhī Rakhe Rām Tahi 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  
Kāmrās Tyāṅ Pyāre Rām Ras Pāgiye  
Sītārām Sītārām Sītārām Kahiye  
Jahi Vidhī Rākhe Rām Tahi Vidhī Rahiye

**B.**

He Prabhū Ānanda Dātā  
Jñāṇa Ham Ko Dījīye  
Shighra Sāre Doora Guṇo Se  
Door Ham Ko Kījīye  
Lījīye Ham Ko Sharaṇa Mein  
Ham Sadā Chāri Bāne  
Brahmachārī Dharma Rakshak  
Bīṅa Brat Dhāri Bāne  
Prem Se Ham Guru Jāno Kī  
Nitya Hī Sevā Karen  
Satya Bolen Jhoot Tyāṅgen  
Sneha Āpasa Mein Karen  
Nindā Kisī Kī Ham Kīsi Se  
Bhoool Kar Bhi Nā Karen  
Divyā Jīvan Ho Hamārā  
Yash Terā Gāyā Karen  
He Prabhū Ānanda Dātā  
Jñāṇa Ham Ko Dījīye
A.

Ishvar Ke Sab Nam Pukaro
Kaho Narayan Kishan Kanhaiyya
Shivji Kaho Shri Ram Pukaro
Asur Mardini Durgaa Mataa
Siddhi Vinayak Saankat Haraanta Digambar Vishva Vidata
Shivji Kaho Shri Ram Pukaro
Nirgun Nirakar Vishvambhar Sakar
Parabrahm Omkar (2x)
Sab Hii Karo Gunagaa Pukaro

B.

Payo Ji Mein Ne Ram Ratan Dhan Payo
Vastu Amolik Di Mere Satguru Kirpa Karii Apanaayoo
Janam Janam Ki Poonji Pii Jag Mein Sabhi Khovayoo
Kharche Na Khoota Chor Na Loota Din Din Baqhat Savayoo
Sat Ki Niv Khevaatiiyaa Satguru Bhavasagar Taravayo
Meeraa Ke Prabhu Giridhar Nagar Harakh Harakh Jas Gaayo

C.

Tum Meri Rakho Laj Hari
Tum Janaat Sab Antarayami Karni Kachhu Na Kari
Avaguna Mose Bisrat Nahi
Pal Chhin Ghari Ghari
Dara Sut Dhan Moh Liye Ho
Sudh Budh Sab Bisari
Sur Patit Ko Beg Udaro
Ab Mori Niv Bhari

D.

Hey Ram Hey Ram
Hey Ram Hey Ram
Jag Me Sa Jo Tero Nam
Tu Hi Mataa Tu Hi Pitaa Hai
Tu Hi To Hai Radha Ka Shyam
Tu Antarayami Sab Ka Swami
Tere Charno Mein Charo Dhama
Tu Hi Bigade Tu Hi Savare
Is Jag Ke Saare Kam
Tu Hi Jag Data Vishva Vidhata
Tu Hi Subah Tu Hi Shama

Oh! Ram Oh Ram! 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 Rahasū Bāga Lagāsū Nitaūṭha Darshana Pāsū
Brindāvanakī Kuñjā 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 Bichā Rākhoo Kyārī
Samvariyāke Darshana Pāu (Mana) Pahara Kusambi Sārī
d

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

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


B.

Mera Jeevan Teri Sharan (2x)

Sare Raag Virag Hue Ab
Moh Sare Tyaag Hue Ab

Ek Yahi Mera Bandhan
Mera Jeevan Teri Sharan (2x)

Avirat Raha Bhatakta 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
Peęd Parāyi Jāñe Re
Par Dukhe Upkār Karé Toye
Man Abhimān Nā Āñe Re

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

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

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

Vān-Lobhi Ne Kapaṭ Rahit Chhe
Kām Krodh Nivārya Re
Bhaṅe 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 Kari
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 Ujiyare

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

After cleansing the mirror of my mind with the pollen dust of holy Guru's Lotus feet. I profess the pure, untainted glory of Shri Raghuvir 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 Shri 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 Shri 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 Shri Rām. You are an ardent listener, always so keen to listen to the narration of Shri Rām's Life Stories. Your heart is filled with what Shri Rām stood for. You therefore always dwell in the hearts of Shri 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 Shri Rām with great skill.

You brought Sanjivian (A herb that revives life) and restored Lakshman back to life, Shri Raghuvir (Shri Rām) cheerfully embraced You with his heart full of joy. Shri Raghupati (Shri 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, Shri Rām warmly hugged him (Shri 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?
You rendered a great service to Sugriv. You united him with Shri Ram 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 Shri Ram'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 Shri Hanumān's holy name.

Those who remember Shri 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 Shri Ram 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 Shri 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 Shri Rām. In all rebirths You will always remain Shri Raghupati's most dedicated disciple. Through hymns sung in devotion to You, one can find Shri Rām and become free from sufferings of several births. If at death one enters the Divine Abode of Shri 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 Shri Hanumān alone can give all happiness.
Sankat Kate Mite Sab Peera
Jo Sumiraye Hanumat Balbira
Jai Jai Jai Hanumān Gosaaai
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 Shri Hanumān. Hail, Hail, Hail, Shri 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 Shri Rām, Lakshman and Sītā, reside in my heart. Oh! King of Gods.

ॐ
Ganesh Aarti

Jai Ganesha Jai Ganesha Jai Ganesha Deva
Māta Jāki Pārvatī Pitā Mahadevā

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

Jai Ganesha Jai Ganesha Jai Ganesha Deva
Māta Jāki Pārvatī Pitā Mahadevā

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

Jai Ganesha Jai Ganesha Jai Ganesha Deva
Māta Jāki Pārvatī Pitā Mahadevā

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

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.

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

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.

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

Rama Aarti

Rāmachandrāya Janaka-Rājajā-Manoharāya
Māmakābheeshṭadāya Mahita Maṅgalam

Kousaleyāya Mandahāsa Dāsa-Poshanāya
Vāsavādi-Vinuta Sarvadāya Maṅgalam

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

Rāmadāsāya Mridula-Hridraya-Kamala-Vāsāya
Śvāmi-Bhadragiri-Varāya Sarva- Maṅgalam

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

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.

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.

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 Kī

Jā Ke Bal Se Girivar Kānpe
Rog Dosh Jā Ke Nikaṭ Na Jānke
Anjanī Putra Mahābhaldāye
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 Moorchit Parhe Sakare
Ān Sanjeevan Prān Udbhāre
Paiṭh Patāl Torī Yamkare
Ahirāvaṇ Ke Bhujā Ukhāre
Bāyen Bhujā Asur Dal Mare
Dāyen Bhujā 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 Vaikunṭa Amar Padh Pavē

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

Please adorn Hanumān:
The helper of Rāma and destroyer 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
traveresed 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. Ājani 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

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

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

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

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

O Ambē! 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 Dhoomravilochana. Your eyes reflected a frenzy of wrath everyday and night.


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

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.

Śivānandāsvāmī says that those men who sing the ārtī of Mother Ambā get happiness and riches.
Sukhakarta Dukhaharta Aartī

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 Doora Kare

Jo Dhyāve Phala Pāve Dukh Binse Manakā
Svāmī Dukha Binse Mana Kā
Sukha Sampati Ghara Āvei (Sukha Sampati Ghara Āvei)
Kashṭa Miṭé 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
g Svāmī Tuma Antarayāmī
Pāra Brahma Parameshvara (Pāra Brahma Parameshvara)
Tuma Sabke Svāmī

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

Tuma Ho Ek Agochara Sab Ke Prānapati
g Svāmī Saba Ke Prānapati
Kīsa Bīda Mīloon Dayāmaya (Kīsa Bīda Mīloon Dayāmaya)
Tuma Ko Main Kumātī

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

Vishaya Vikāro Miṭāo Pāpa Haro Devā
g Svāmī Kashtā 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
Tamoṣo 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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