**Prabhat Samgiita**

**Songs of the new dawn**

Prabhat Rainjan Sarkar

**Ananda Kanan Summer Conference**

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**#****154 (15/12/1982)** **One of five Compulsory songs**

\*ESO ESO PRABHU ESO ESO   
ÁMÁR HRDAYE   
  
RÁTUL CARAŃ MOHAN ÁNAN   
MIŚT́I MADHUR HÁSI NIYE   
  
TAVA NÁME PRÁŃE SHIHARAŃA JÁGE   
RAINJITA HAI TOMÁRI RÁGE   
JÁY TAVA GÁNE TAVA NÁCE   
TAVA GÁNE TAVA NÁCE   
SAB KICHU MOR MILIYE   
  
PRÁŃE PRÁŃE DHYÁNE DHYÁNE   
YÁI JE ÁMI HÁRIYE

ESO ESO TUMI ESO ESO  
  
Come, come, O Lord, come into my heart!   
  
With Your rosy feet and charming face,   
with Your sweet and loving smile.   
  
Your name thrills my heart,   
I am coloured with Your colour.   
In Your song, in Your dance,   
everything of mine dissolves.   
  
In deepest meditation,   
my life is lost in You.   
  
Come, come, You, come come.

**#158 (17/12/1982) One of five Compulsory songs**

TUMI SABÁR MANE ÁCHO   
SABÁI TOMÁR MANE ÁCHE   
DUHKHE SUKHE NÁ JENE TÁI   
SABÁI TAVA KRIPÁ JÁCE   
\*ESO KÁCHE, ESO ÁRO KÁCHE   
SABÁI TAVA KRIPÁ JÁCE   
  
TUMI SABÁR VYATHÁR VYATHI   
NITYA KÁLER TUMI SÁTHI   
TAVA MOHAN BÁNSHI ÁR MADHUR HÁSI   
BÁNDHA BHÁUNGÁ SUKHA DEY UPACE   
  
ÁNDHÁR SÁGAR PÁRE TUMII ÁLO   
SABÁR CEYE BÁSOBESHII BHÁLO   
SVAPAN GHORE ÁNMANE TÁI   
TOMÁR CHANDE SABE NÁCE   
  
You are in the minds of all,   
and all are in Your mind.   
In pain and pleasure, unknowingly,   
all long for Your Grace.   
Come closer to me, come still closer.   
All seek Your Grace. You sympathize with the sorrows of all.   
You are the eternal companion.   
Your enchanting flute and sweet smile,   
break all barriers,   
and flood my heart with joy. Beyond the ocean of darkness,   
You are the effulgent light.   
Of all loves, Yours is the greatest.   
In Your rhythm all are dancing,   
as if caught in the spell of a dream.

**#****159 (18/12/1982)** **One of five Compulsory songs**

PRABHU ÁMI BHÁLOBÁSI TOMÁY BHÁLOBÁSI   
  
TAVA NAYAN BHULÁNO MADHUR HÁSI   
\*BHÁLOBÁSI TOMÁY BHÁLOBÁSI   
  
VRATATI TARUTE KUSUMA REŃUTE   
NABHA NIILIMÁY SARITÁRA SHROTE   
CHAŔÁYE DIYECHO MADHUR HÁSIT́I   
SAKAL TAMISRÁ NÁSHI   
  
GIRI KANDARE MAHODADHITALE   
AŃUTE AŃUTE BHÁVERA ATALE   
RAHIÁCHO TUMI CIRA JÁGRATA   
MANER MADHU KORAKE BHÁSI   
  
O Lord, I love You.   
Your sweet smile enchants my eyes.   
  
In creepers and plants,   
in the pollen of flowers,   
in the blue of the sky,   
in the flow of streams,   
You have spread Your sweet smile,   
destroying the blinding darkness.   
  
In the mountain caves,   
in the bottom of the sea,   
in every atom, in the depth of ideas,   
You remain ever wakeful,   
floating in the sweet blossom of mind.

**# 162 (19/12/1982)** **One of five Compulsory songs**

KICHU KAYE JÁO KICHU SUNE JÁO   
\*ATA TÁŔÁTAŔI JEONÁ   
  
MAHÁNABHANIILE TOMÁRI NIKHILE   
ÁMÁRE MUCHIÁ PHELO NÁ   
  
MILÁIYÁ DÁO TOMÁTE ÁMÁRE   
SHATA PATH BEYE SHATA DHÁRÁDHARE   
MANER KUSUM KORAKER MADHU   
SHUKHÁIÁ JETE DIO NÁ

BHÁLOBÁSIYÁCHI TOMÁREI ÁMI   
DUHKHE SUKHETE DIVASA YÁMINI   
PAUNKE KAMAL PHOT́YE REKHECHI   
DALAGULI TÁR CHINŔO NÁ   
  
Please say something, please hear me!   
Don't go away so soon!   
In the infinity of the great blue sky,   
don't ignore me.   
  
In a hundred ways You keep me alive,   
on countless paths and in countless streams.   
Don't let the nectar of the flowers of my mind dry up.   
Don't go away so soon. Only You have I loved.   
In sorrow and happiness, day and night,   
I have kept the lotus of my mind blooming;   
do not tear its petals.   
Don't go away so soon.

**#163 (20/12/1982) One of five Compulsory songs**

MAN KE KONO CHOT́O KÁJEI   
NÁBTE DOBO NÁ   
\*NÁ NA NA   
NÁBTE DOBO NÁ   
  
DHYÁNER ÁLOY BASIYE DOBO   
KARABO NOTUN DHARÁ RACANÁ   
  
BHULOK DYULOK ÁMÁRI ÁSHE   
CEYE ÁCHE RUDDHA ÁBESHE   
TÁDER ÁSHÁ PÚRŃA KARE   
BAHÁBO PRÁŃER JHARAŃÁ   
  
ASHRU MUCHE ÁNÁBO HÁSI   
KÁNNÁ SARE BÁJABE GO BÁNSHII   
MÁT́IR PARE ÁSABE SUDIN   
KLESH JÁTANÁ KÁRO RAVE NÁ   
  
In any low thought   
I will not allow my mind to fall.   
No, no, no, I won't do petty, selfish, small things.   
I will seat my mind in the effulgence of meditation,   
I will create a new world.   
This world and the celestial realms are waiting for me   
in breathless expectation.  
I will fulfill their hopes.   
I will cause the stream of life to flow.   
Removing tears, I will bring smiles.   
Crying will cease and flutes will play.   
On this earth will descend auspicious days.   
Sorrows and pains will torment me no more.

**#2 (17/9/1982)** **SONG OF LIBERATION**  
E GÁN ÁMÁR \*ÁLOR JHARAŃÁ DHÁRÁ   
UPALA PATHE DINE RÁTE   
BAHE JÁI   
BAHE JÁI BÁNDHANA HÁRÁ   
  
  
E PATH ÁMÁR BANDHURA KANT́AKA BHARÁ   
UTSA HATE PRÁŃERA SROTE   
BHEUNGE JÁI   
BHEUNGE JÁI PÁŚÁŃA KÁRÁ   
  
  
  
This song of mine is a fountain of effulgence.   
  
On this rocky path, day and night I keep on flowing,   
heedless of all obstacles.   
  
This song of mine is a fountain of effulgence.   
  
This path of mine is rugged and full of thorns.   
The flowing stream emanating from the source of life   
will shatter the granite prison walls.   
  
This song of mine is a fountain of effulgence.

**#4 (18/9/1982) SONG OF SWEETNESS**

\*SAKAL MANER VIIŃÁ EK SURE BÁJE ÁJ   
SAKAL HRDAYE SAORABH   
  
NANDANA MADHU SÁJE ELE TUMI DHARÁ MÁJHE   
DILE SABE EK ANUBHAV   
  
CHINŔO NÁ CHINŔO NÁ E KUSUMA MÁLÁKHÁNI   
MAMATÁR SÁRÁ VAEBHAV   
  
ESO TUMI ÁRO KÁCHE ÁRO KÁCHE, ÁRO KÁCHE   
NIYE JÁO JÁHÁ KICHU SAB

The lyres of all minds play   
to the same tune today.   
There is fragrance in all hearts.   
  
You came onto this earth   
with Your exquisite appearance   
and gave the same feeling to all.   
  
Do not tear my garland of flowers,   
my entire wealth of compassion.   
  
Come close to me,   
come closer, still closer,   
take all that I have.

**#1698 (18/08/1984)**

AJÁNÁ PATHIK THÁMO GO KAŃIK   
\*TOMÁY PARÁBO MÁLÁ   
  
KUSUMA PARÁGE SMITA ANURÁGE   
SÁJÁYE ENECHI D́ÁLÁ   
  
GÁN GEYE CALIYÁCHI TOMÁRE TUŚITE   
SURE LAYE SÁDHIYÁCHI TAVA SAḾGIITE   
PRIITI SAḾVITE MADHUMÁKHÁ CITE   
MANDRITA MANA MEKHALÁ   
  
CHANDE CHANDE NÁCI TOMÁRE BARITE   
UCCHAL ÁNANDE SUDHÁR SARITE   
CÁI NÁ KICHU NITE CÁI SHUDHU DITE   
BHÁLOBÁSÁ PARÁŃA D́HÁLÁ

O unknown traveler,   
pause for a while,   
I shall garland You.   
With love and smiles,   
I have decorated a fragrant floral bouquet for You.   
I continue singing songs to please You;   
I have rehearsed Your song with melody and rhythm.   
By the attraction of love,   
and with a sweetness-absorbed mind,   
my mental ornament resonates.   
Adoring You,   
I dance in rhythm;   
I am under overwhelming bliss   
in the stream of nectar.   
  
I do not want to take anything;   
I only want to give my heartfelt love.

**#5 (20/09/1982) SONG OF FULFILLMENT**

ELO ANEK JUGER SEI AJÁNÁ PATHIK   
CETANÁR MADHURA TÁNE   
\*TÁI JIIVAN ÁMÁR BHARE GELO GÁNE   
  
SAB HÁRÁNOR VEDANÁTE   
SAKAL BHOLÁR RIKTATÁTE   
SAB PEYECHIR CHANDE GÁNE   
SUNDARERA ÁVÁHANE   
ÁVÁHANE ÁVÁHANE ÁVÁHANE   
  
  
  
  
The unknown traveler has come,   
after so many ages,   
with the sweet call of consciousness.   
My life is filled with songs.   
  
In the pangs of losing everything,   
in the the emptiness of complete oblivion,   
in in the rhythm and song of supreme fulfilment,   
in the invocation of the eternally beautiful,   
my life became filled with songs.

**#6 (20/09/1982) SONG OF AWAKENING**

\*BANDHU ÁMÁR   
BANDHU ÁMÁR   
SONÁR ÁLOY D́HÁKÁ   
BANDHU ÁMÁR   
  
BHORER PÁKHII   
UT́HLO D́ÁKII   
PRÁŃER PARÁG MÁKHÁ   
BANDHU ÁMÁR   
  
KISER TARE KISER D́ÁKE   
DINE RÁTE KHUINJI TÁKE   
NOTUN ÁLOY JHALAKÁNI DEY   
DOLÁY NOTUN PÁKHÁ   
  
  
  
My Lord is covered in golden light.   
  
The bird of dawn begins to sing,   
vibrant with new life.   
  
Why all this?   
In answer to whose call?   
  
Day and night I seek Him.   
The new light sends forth a blaze of effulgence   
and beats its new wings of joy.   
  
My Lord is covered with golden light.

**#68 (1/11/82)**

I love this tiny green island   
surrounded by the sea

Touched by the sea  
decorated by the sea

I love this tiny green island   
surrounded by the sea

Am I a secluded figure  
in the vast a little a meagre?

No no no no I'm not alone  
Great is with me  
The great is with me

**#8 (21/9/1982)**

\*ÁMI JETE CÁI TUMI NIYE JÁO   
BÁDHÁR BÁNDHÁ SAB CHINŔE DÁO   
  
MOR CITTERA CAINCALATÁ   
MOR HRDAYERA UDBELATÁ   
MOR MANERA UCCHVALATÁ   
SAB KICHU MOR TUMI NIYE JÁO   
  
  
  
I want to go,   
please take me with You.   
Tear off all obstructing bondages.   
  
The restlessness of my being,   
the agitation of my heart,   
the passion of my mind   
my everything,   
take it with You.

**#10 (22/9/1982)**

\*MÁYÁ MUKURE KE KI BHÁVE KI KARE   
SABAI JÁNO OGO DEVATÁ   
  
PRÁŃERA SPANDANA JUGA VIVARTANA   
SABAI SHONO GOPANA KATHÁ   
  
TOMÁRE LUKÁYE KI KARITE PÁRI   
TOMÁRE BHULÁYE KII BHÁVITE PÁRI   
SAKALA VIKÁSHA MÁJHE TUMI ÁCHO SABA KÁJE   
NIIRAVA MADHURATÁ   
ÁÁÁÁÁÁÁÁÁÁ   
  
By Your magic mirror,   
whatever we think,   
whatever we do,   
O Lord,   
You know it all.   
  
The pulsation of life,   
the evolution of the ages,   
You listen,   
You hear all secrets.   
  
By hiding from You,   
what are we to do?   
By making You unmindful,   
what are we to think?   
  
You are in all manifestations,   
and in all actions.   
You are in the sweetness of silence.

**#12 (22/9/1982)**

NAYANE MAMATÁ BHARÁ   
HÁSITE MUKUTÁ JHARÁ   
\*AJÁNÁ PATHIK EK ELO   
  
HIYÁ KÁṊPE THARA THARA   
E KII BHÁVA MANOHARA   
E ÁNANDA KE BÁ SE JE DILO   
  
MANA CÁHE SADÁ DEKHI   
LÁJE BHAYE NÁHI TÁKI   
E MADHURA MADHU KOTHÁ CHILO

With eyes full of affection   
and with a jewel like flow on His smile,   
the unknown traveler has come.   
  
My heart trembles in awe,   
what is this experience?   
O majestic one!   
Who gave this experience of bliss?   
  
My mind wants to always see Him,   
but in shame and fear I dare not.   
Where does the sweetness of such honey lie hidden?

**#135 (22/11/1982)**

JANMA DINE EI SHUBHA KŚAŃE   
\*PRÁŃ BHARÁ APÁR ÁNANDE   
  
AŃUTE AŃUTE PRATI PARAMÁŃUTE   
DOLÁ LÁGE NAVA VARŃE GANDHE   
  
KHUSHITE VIBHOR ÁPAN HÁRÁ   
SABÁKÁR MAN ÁVESHE BHARÁ   
UDDVELA HIYÁ TOMÁRI LÁGIYÁ   
NECE CALE MOHAN CHANDE   
  
BHÁLOBESE ESECHO KACHAT́ITE RAYECHO   
ÁLOR CHAT́ÁY ÁCHO SABÁR ÁNANDE   
  
  
On this birthday, at this auspicious moment,   
my life is filled with immeasurable bliss.   
Every atom, every molecule vibrates   
with new colour and fragrance.   
  
Transported with joy,   
lost in themselves,   
the minds of all are absorbed in You.   
Their overflowing hearts   
dance in that enchanting rhythm   
for You and You alone.   
  
You have come out of love,   
and in love You remain near.   
You are in the rays of the effulgent light.   
You are the bliss of all.

**#1682 (15/08/1984)**   
  
\*VASANTERI ÁGAMANE   
DHARÁ NAVA SÁJE SEJE CHE   
JIIVANA JAGAT RASE RÁGE RÚPE BHARE CHE   
  
OGO RÚPAKÁR SUMUKHE ESE   
NAYANA MELE MADHURA HESE   
DÁ(N)ŔÁO TAVA MOHANA VESHE   
DHARÁ DÁO DHARAŃII MÁJHE   
  
LIILÁ JÁNO TUMI HE RÁJÁDHIRÁJ   
PRIITI BHARÁ TABU KENO KÁNDÁO JE ÁJ   
SALÁJ HRDAYE ESO HE NILÁJ   
CHANDE NÁCE   
  
On the arrival of spring   
the earth is harnessed with new decorations.   
The living world is filled   
with the sweet flow of love and beauty.   
  
O creator, please come before of me,   
opening my eyes and smiling sweetly.   
Appear before us with an ever-charming face.   
  
You only know Your divine play.   
O Lord of lords,   
You are the embodiment of love and affection.   
But why do You make my heart cry out for You?   
O shameless one,   
please come into my shy heart.

**#1237 (12/01/1984)**

NAYANERI TÁRÁ TUMI   
\*DÚRE SARE JEO NÁ   
PRÁŃERA PRIYA JE TUMI   
MORE BHÚLE THEKO NÁ   
  
CANDANERI SHIITALATÁ   
KEYÁ GANDHE MÁDAKATÁ   
PRÁŃERA UŚŃATÁ TUMI   
PRIITI ASHRU BHÚLO NÁ   
  
SHEFÁLII SNIGDHATÁ TUMI   
MADHUMÁSER VANABHÚMI   
JIIVANERI CHANDA TUMI   
ANTA VIHIIN DYOTANÁ   
  
  
O pupil of my eye,   
do not move away from me.   
You are the most beloved of my life.   
Do not forget me.   
  
You are the soothing coolness of sandalwood   
and the intoxicating fragrance of the ketakii flower.   
You are the warmth of my life. Do not forget my tears of love.   
  
You are the softness of the shefalii flower.   
You are the garden of spring.   
You are the rhythm of life.   
You are the infinite effulgence.

**#960 (25/10/1983)**

\*TÚMI DHARÁ DILE   
ÁMÁR E HRDAYE   
ÁSHÁ BHARE DILE   
NIRÁSHÁR E NILAYE   
  
JÁ CHILO ÁNDHÁRE D́HÁKÁ   
SE HALO ÁLOTE MÁKHÁ   
TABE EKHANO BENDHECHO KENO   
SASIIMERI PARICAYE   
  
JÁ CHILO PÁPAŔI D́HÁKÁ   
SE MADHU PRIITITE MÁKHÁ   
TABE EKHANO KISERA BÁKII   
CETANÁRI VINIMAYE

You came in my heart and filled it with hope,   
You filled with hope my house of hopelessness.   
  
That which was covered by darkness,   
became mixed with effulgence.   
Why then have You bound me   
in the periphery of the finite?   
  
That which was covered by petals,   
that honey was full of love.   
Then what else still remains   
in this exchange of consciousness?

**#63 (29/10/1982)**

\*DIIPÁVALII SÁJÁYECHI PRABHU   
TOMÁRE KARITE VARAŃ   
  
ESO TUMI HRIDI MÁJHE NITI NITI NAVA SÁJE   
DHIIRE DHIIRE PHELIYÁ CARAŃ   
  
ESO TUMI MANA MÁJHE ÁRO GÁNE ÁRO NÁCE   
MRIDU HÁSI KARI VIKIRAŃ   
  
ESO TUMI BHÁVA LOKE CHANDE O NAVÁLOKE   
JÁGÁYE MOHAN SPANDAN   
  
  
  
I have arranged the lights to welcome You, O Lord.   
Now come and take Your seat in my heart.   
  
Come with slow steps, in garments ever new.   
Come in my heart with more song and more dance   
and radiate Your tender smile.   
  
Come in my mind with rhythm and new delight   
and exude Your charming vibration.

**#4702 (22/01/1990)**

DÚRE BHEVECHI TOMÁY  
\*KÁCHE TÁKIYE DEKHINI   
SURE BHARECHO ÁMÁY  
BHÁLOBÁSO JÁNINI  
  
TUMI CHILE ÁMI CHILUM  
TUMI MADHU, ÁMI KUSUM   
JAŔATÁY BHEVE CHILUM   
ÁMÁY ÁMI KE BUJHINI

TUMI JÁNÁLE NIJE  
ÁMI TOMÁRI JE  
JE ÁMÁY MANANE KHONJE  
TÁKE ÁRO KÁCHE MÁNI

I always thought You were far away;   
I never considered You close.   
You filled me with songs,   
but I never knew You loved me.   
  
I always thought You were far away;   
I never considered You close.   
  
You and I have been like the honey and the flower.   
My thoughts were crude;   
I didn’t understand who I really was.   
You made me realise that I belong to You.   
Searching for the Self within,   
I see He is even closer than I believed.   
  
I always thought You were far away;   
I never considered You close.

#### # 2747 (01/06/1985)

TUMI YADI NÁHI ELE  
\*ÁSIBE KENO BOLE CHILE   
  
MÁLÁ YADI NÁHI NILE  
PHÚL KENO PHÚT́IYE CHILE   
  
NIDÁGHER DÁBA DÁHE  
CANDAN MADIRÁ BAHE   
KÁCHE YADI NÁHI BASILE  
CEYE KENO HESE CHILE   
  
DINE TOMÁRE D́ÁKI RÁTE KÁNDI   
TOMÁREI BHÁVI NIRAVADHI   
DÚRE YADI RAYE GELE  
KENO BHÁLOBESE CHILE   
  
If You will not come, why did You then promise to come? If You will not accept the garland, why did You make its flower's bloom?

In the grueling heat of summer flows the intoxicating fragrance of sandal. If You will not sit close to me, why did You then look at me and smile?

My day passes in Your remembrance and my night in tears. I always keep myself absorbed in Your thoughts. If You stay away why did You then love me so much?

**#1315 (02/03/1984)**

TUMI \*NAYAN MÁJHÁRE RAYECHO TÁI NAYAN PÁRE NÁ DEKHITE   
NIJA RÚPETE PERECHO LUKOTE   
  
TUMI VIRÁT́ PURÚŚ AŃU JE SAVI   
TAVA ÁSHRAY SAKALE LABHI   
TAVA KARUŃÁY TAVA PRERAŃÁY   
TOMÁRI PATHE PÁRI CALITE   
  
TUMI ÁCHO DEV AMITA KÁLER   
SAPTALOKER AMEYA BALER   
HE PRIYATAMA NIKAT́A TAMA   
GHARE BÁHIRE THEKO SUKHE DUHKHETE

You are in the midst of my eyes.   
That is why my eyes cannot see You.   
You lie hidden in Your own form.   
  
You are the great consciousness in every atom.   
You are everyone's shelter.   
By Your Grace, by Your inspiration,   
I proceed forward towards You.   
  
You are ever present, O Lord.   
You are the master of the seven realms.   
O, nearest and dearest one,   
remain with me always.   
Stay with me in pain and in pleasure,   
in the inner and in the external worlds.

**#4682 (10/01/1990)**

BÁBÁ E BÁR JÁBO NÁ ÁR  
\*JAŔERI D́ÁKE  
  
RAUNG BERAUNGER KHELONÁ ASÁR  
D́ÁKE ÁMÁKE   
  
KEU BÁ TÁRÁ MEGHE GHERÁ  
KEU BÁ CÁNDER ÁLOY HÁRÁ  
KEU HOYECHE CHANNA CHÁŔÁ  
PHÁNKIRI PÁKE   
  
PATHER HADIIS KEU JÁNE NÁ  
PATH KENO TÁ KEU BOJHE NÁ   
KÁNT́ÁR BHAYE KEU CALE NÁ  
NIJERI LAKŚYE   
  
  
Ba'ba',   
I will no longer respond to the call of matter.   
Trivial, colourful objects call me again and again.   
  
Some are enveloped in dark clouds.   
Some are lost in moonbeams.   
Some are spoiled in the whirls of deception.   
  
No one knows the exact way out.   
No one understands the secrets of success.   
No one wants to tread the path of thorns   
that leads to the goal divine.

**#3654 (06/08/1986)**

TUMI KII CÁO ÁMI JÁNI NÁ  
\*KI JE BALA BUJHI NÁ   
KE TUMI AJÁNÁ PATHIK  
KŚAŃEK KENO THÁMO NÁ   
  
ALAKÁR ÁSHIŚ ENECHO  
PRIITIR PASARÁ D́HELECHO   
MANER RANDHRE BHESECHO  
E LIILÁ BUJHITE PÁRI NÁ   
  
JYOTSNÁR CÁNDE HESECHO  
RÁM DHANU RAUNGA MEKHE CHO   
VARAŚÁR GÁNE METECHO  
HE ARÚP AJÁNÁ   
  
O Lord,   
I do not know what You want.   
I have no capacity to understand that.   
  
Who are You the unknown traveler   
who does not pause even for a moment?   
  
You brought about heavenly blessings.   
You made love spread all around.   
You shine in the recess of minds.   
Your divine game I am unable to understand.   
  
You smile in the moon radiating light.   
You are absorbed in the colour of the rainbow.   
O formless, unknown one,   
You are absorbed in the song of rain.

**#1 (10/9/1982) SONG OF EFFFULGENCE**

\* BANDHU HE NIYE CALO   
ÁLOR OI JHARAŃÁ DHÁRÁR PÁNE   
ÁNDHÁRER VYATHÁ ÁR SAYE NÁ PRÁŃE   
GHUMER GHOR BHÁUṊGÁNOR GÁNE GÁNE

O dearest Friend, lead me on.   
Lead me unto the fountain of effulgence.   
I can no longer bear the pain of darkness in my heart. With Your songs, break my deep slumber.

**#4070 (26/05/1987)**

TUM HO MERE KRŚŃA JAGATA PATI   
\*MAEN TUM HE CÁHATÁ HÚN DIVÁRÁTI   
TUM ALAKHA NIRAINJANA PÚRŃA JYOTI   
MAEN JUGNU KII JYOT KSHUDRA ATI   
  
TUM HO SRIŚT́I MEN ÁDI ANANTA   
KABHI KARÁL BHAYÁL KABHII DAYAL PRASH'NTA   
EK HAŃSI SE TUMHÁRI VISHVA BECAEN   
KHUSHI SE TUMHÁRII JHÚME JALADHI

TUMHRII SÁTHA MERII TULANÁ NAŃHII TUMHRII UPAMÁ TUM HO SAHII   
MAEN SROTON KÁ PHÚL BAHA RAHÁ THÁ   
TÚNE MUJHE UT́HÁ KAR SHUNÁI GIITI

You are my Krśńa, You are king. I want to catch You day and night. You are imperceptibly the Supreme Being full of luster. What I am, the light of many many eras, I am very small. You are the infinite Creator. Sometimes You are very hard, very scary. Sometimes You are soft and sometimes You are sweet. By Your one charming smile the universe is victorious. By Your one happiness everyone is blissful and graceful. I cannot compare with You. You are perfect by Your example. I am floating on Your current.

You took me from the river and sang for me.

#### # 2649 (04/05/1985)

#### ÁLOKE SNÁTA ÁNANDE SMITA \*E PRABHÁT JENO PRABHU SHÁSHVATA HAY DÚR GAGANE MANERI KOŃE TAVA DYUTI JENO UDBHÁSITA RAY ÁSHÁY CHILUM BASE YUGA DHARE ICCHÁ PÚRŃA ÁJI DILE KARE ÁMÁR EŚAŃÁPELO KARUŃÁ E KARUŃÁ DHÁRÁ JENO YUGE YUGE BAY JÁNÁ CHILO TUMI THÁKO MANERI MÁJHE PRAKÁSHITA HOLE ÁJI RÚPERI SÁJE TUMI ÁCHO ÁMI ÁCHI MANE PRÁŃE BEṊCE ÁCHI BUJHECHI LIILÁ TAVA SHEŚ KATHÁ NAY The dawn is bathing in a delightful smile. The dawn is bathing in a delightful smile. O God, let this dawn remain forever! In the far sky, in the corner of my mind, You are present. Let Your effulgence ever be expressed! I have spent ages in the hope of attaining You. Today, You have fulfilled my desires. Let the stream of compassion flow on and on for all time. Be anywhere, be in my heart. Today, You have manifested in visible form. You exist therefore I exist. With Your heart and soul I have existed. Today, I realize that Your cosmic play is not the last word.

**#1041 (28/11/1983)**

ANEK SHUNIÁ ANEK BHÁVIÁ   
\*TOMÁKEI BHÁLOBESECHI   
ÁKÁSH PÁTÁL GIRI KANDARE GHURE   
RATNA EKAI PEYECHI   
  
JÁNI BHÁLOBÁSÁ NÁHI MÁNE YUKTI   
BHÁLOBESE ÁMI NÁHI CÁHI MUKTI   
(ÁMI) BHÁLOBÁSI ÁNANDA PÁVÁR LÁGI   
E KATHÁI SÁR JENECHI   
  
TAVA KÁJ KARE JÁBO JATHÁ SHAKTI   
MANE REKHE SAB SERÁ PARÁ BHAKTI   
(ÁMI) BHÁLOBÁSI ÁNANDA DEOÁRA LÁGI   
E KATHÁI SHEŚA BUJHECHI   
  
After having heard much   
and having thought a lot,   
I finally decided to love You.   
After roaming through the sky,   
in hell,   
in mountains and in caves,   
only one gem could I find.   
I know love does not care for logic nor reasoning.   
I do not love You to attain liberation.   
I love You to get bliss.   
This is the essence of all I know.   
I will continue doing Your work   
to whatever extent I am able to,   
keeping in mind the highest devotion.   
I love You to provide bliss to You.   
This is the very last thing I have come to know.

#### # 2526 (28/03/1985?)

\* JAYA SHUBHA VAJRA DHARA SHUBHRA KALEVARA

#### VYÁGHRAMBARA HARA DEHI PADAḾ JAYA VIŚÁŃA NINÁDAKA KLESHA VIDÚRAKA SARVA DHII DHÁRAKA DEHI PADAM JAYA ÁDI PITÁ ÁDI DEVA MANTRESHA MAHÁDEVA BHÁVÁTIITA ABHINAVA DEHI PADAM RAJATA GIRI NIBHA MADHUMAYA DURLABHA ÁNANDA AMITÁBHA DEHI PADAM JAYA SATYA SANÁTANA PARAMA PADAM Victory to the benevolent wielder of the thunderbolt. The one with a white complexioned body, and clad in tiger skin 'Give me shelter at Your feet.' Victory to the blower of the long horn, the remover of all of afflictions. O supreme entity, in whom all intellect lies assembled 'Give me shelter at Your feet.' Victory to the first father, the first Lord, the Lord of mantra, the God of gods, beyond thought, ever new 'Give me shelter at Your feet.' One who looks like a silver mountain, full of sweetness, difficult to attain, everblissful, infinitely radiant 'Give me shelter at Your feet.' Victory to the supreme, eternal truth.

#### # 1187 (24/01/1984)

TOMÁRI PRIITITE GAŔÁ   
\*TOMÁRI GIITITE BHARÁ   
  
SE SMRTI ÁJA AMALIN   
MARAMA UDDVELA KARÁ   
  
SE HÁSI KARE JE UNMAN   
SE BÁNSHI KARE SAMMOHAN   
SE RÁGE BHARE ANURÁGE   
SE D́ÁKE HOI ÁPAN HÁRÁ   
  
SE PRIITI DEY MANE DOLÁ   
SE GIITI KARE ÁPAN BHOLÁ   
SE DYUTI CETANÁ JÁGIYE   
ÁLOKE DEY BHARE DHARÁ

I was created due to Your love   
and I am full of Your song.   
  
Your memory lingers on even today   
and agitates the core of my mind.   
  
Your smile makes me restless.   
Your flute enchants me.   
Your melody so full of love   
and that call of Yours make me lose myself.   
  
Your love oscillates my mind.   
Your song makes one forget oneself,   
Your effulgence awakens my consciousness   
and fills the whole world with illumination.

#### # 80 (06/11/1982)

#### SVAPANE ESECHO ÁNANDA GHANA TUMI \*SABÁR TUMI ÁNANDA MANJULA MAHÁKÁSHE MAHÁPRÁŃE ÁCHO MISHE (TUMI ) RÚPÁTIITA APARÚPA CHANDA COKHE ANURAKTI CARAŃE VIMUKTI (TUMI) BHÁVÁTIITA SUDHÁ NIŚYANDA JENE BÁ NÁ JENE BHÁLOBÁSI EKI JANE SE BHÁLO BÁSÁR NÁHI ANTA In dream You have come, the embodiment of joy. You are the bliss of all. In the firmament of eternal beauty You are merged in infinite life. You are the formless, matchless rhythm. You are the bliss of all. In Your eyes there is love, at Your feet, salvation. You are beyond all thought. You are the source from which all nectar flows. You are the bliss of all. Knowingly or unknowingly, I love only one entity. And that love has no end. You are the bliss of all.

#### # 2976 (02/08/1985)

TOMÁY ÁMI PELÚM  
ÁNDHÁR SÁGAR PÁRE  
\*ÁLOR SONÁLII REKHÁY   
  
JARATÁRI GHUM BHÁUNGLO  
ANINDRA MÚRCHANÁY   
ÁLOR SONÁLII REKHÁY   
  
CHANDE CHANDE TUMI ELE  
ÁNANDE SROTE BHÁSILE   
SAKAL TAMASÁ SARÁLE  
ANINDYA DYOTANÁY   
  
DIKE DIKE CHAŔÁLE  
KORAKE MADHU BHARILE   
MOHAN BHÁVE MANE ELE  
MÁDHAVII SUŚAMÁY   
  
I have found You at the edge of the dark ocean,   
on a golden beam of light.   
The slumber of inertia has been banished   
by Your ceaseless cadence.   
  
You came in a beautiful rhythm,   
glittering with Your flow of bliss,   
illuminating darkness   
with the radiance of joy.   
  
You are everywhere,   
filling stamens with honey.   
You came into my mind with irresistible charm,   
as the exquisite beauty of the madhavii flower.

**Before beginning Meditation**

SAM'GACCHADVAM' SAM'VADADHVAM' SAM'VOMANAM' SI JANATAM DEVABHAGAM' YATHA' PURVE SAM'JANA'NA' UPA'SATE SAM'ANI VA' AKUTI SAMA'NA HRDAYANI VAH SAMA'NAMA'STU VOMANO YATHA VAH SUSAHA'SATI

Let us move together, let us radiate the same thought-wave, let us come to know our minds together,

Let us share our wealth without differentiation, like sages of the past, so that all may enjoy the universe.

Let our aspirations be united, let our hearts be inseparable,

Let our minds be as one mind, so that we live in harmony and become one with the Supreme

**To end meditation**

NITYAM’ SHUDHAM’ NIRA’BHA’SAM  
NIRÁKARÁM NIRAINJANAM  
NITYABODHAM’ CIDÁNANDAM’  
GURUR BRAHMA NAMÁMYAHAM

Eternal, pure, Indescribable entity  
formless, without blemish

Omniscient, blissful consciousness

To Guru – Brahama, supreme consciousness  
I pay my salutations

**Guru Puja**

**AKHA**N’D’A MAN’D’LA’KA’RAM’ VYA’PTAM YENA CARA’CARAM **TATPADAM’ DARSHITAM YENA TASMAE SHRII GURAVE NAMAH.   
AJINA’NATIMIRA’NDHASYA JINA’NA’INJANA SHALA’KAYA’ CAKUS’URUNMILITAM YENA TASMAE SHRII GURAVE NAMH GURURBRAHMA’ GURURVIS’N’U GURURDEVO MAHESHVARAH GURUREVA PARAMA BRAHMA TASMAE SHRII GURAVE NAMAH**

**TAVA DRAVYAM’ JAGAD GURO TUBHYAMEVA SAMA’RPAYE.**

I bow to the Divine Guru, who reveals to me  
the Divine Being that encircles and permeates  
the moving and the non-moving (the creation).

I bow to the Divine Guru, who, by the application of  
the ointment of knowledge, opens the eyes of the  
one blinded by the darkness of ignorance.

The Guru is non other than Brahma, the Creator  
The Guru is none other than Vishnu, the Preserver  
The Guru is none other than Shiva, the Destroyer.  
The Guru is verily Brahma Himself, to that Divine Guru I bow.

**Your wealth, oh Guru of the Universe, unto You only it's** **offered**.

**SUPREME COMMAND**

Those who perform Sadhana twice a day regularly the thought of Paramapurusa will certainly arise in their minds at the time of death ; their liberation is a sure guarantee. Therefore every Ananda Margii will have to perform Sadhana twice a day invariably; verily is this the command of the Lord. Without Yama and Niyama, Sadhana is an impossibility. Hence the Lord’s command is also to follow Yama and Niyama. Disobedience to this command is nothing but to throw oneself into the tortures of animal life for crores of years. That no one should undergo torments such as these, that everyone might be enabled to enjoy the eternal blessedness under the loving shelter of the Lord, it is the bounden duty of every Ananda Margii to endeavour to bring all to the path of bliss. Verily is this a part and parcel of Sadhana to lead others along the path of righteousness.

**Shrii Shrii Anandamurti**