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Sri Ksanada-gita-cintamani

Maṅgalācaraṇa

1. *advaita-prakaṭi-kṛto narahari-preṣṭhaḥ svarūpa-priyo
nityānanda-sakhaḥ sanātana-gatiḥ śrī-rūpa-hṛt-ketanaḥ
lakṣmī-prāṇa-patir gadādhara-rasollāsī jagannātha-bhūḥ
sāṅgopāṅga-sa-pārśadaḥ sa dayatām devaḥ śacī-nandanah*

2. *ājānu-lambita-bhujau kanakāvadātau
saṅkirtanaika-pitarau kamalāyatākṣau
viśvambharau dvija-varau yuga-dharma-pālau
vande jagat-priyakarau karuṇāvatārau*

3. *heloddhūlita-khedayā visadayā pronmīla-dāmodayā
samyac-chāstra-vivadayā rasadayā cittārpitonmādayā
śaśvad-bhakti-vinodayā samadayā mādhyama-aryādayā
śrī-caitanya dayā-nidhe tava dayā bhūyād amandodayā*

1. May Śacī's son, whom Advaita Acārya brought to this world, who is most dear to Narahari Ṭhākura, who is dear to Svarūpa Dāmodara, who is Lord Nityānanda's friend, who is the goal of Sanātana Gosvāmī's life, who makes His home in Rūpa Gosvāmī's heart, who is the goal of Lakṣmīpriya's every breath, who is the nectar that delights Gadādhara Paṇḍita, who was born from Jagannātha Mīśra, who is surrounded by His many associates, and who is the Supreme Personality of Godhead, be merciful to us.

2. I offer my respectful obeisances to the two fathers of the saṅkīrtana movement, whose long arms reach to Their knees, who are splendid like gold, whose large eyes are lotus flowers, who are the maintainers of the worlds, the best of the brahmanas, and the protectors of the yuga-dharma (the religion of the age), and who bring happiness to the people of the world, and who have come to this place because They are very merciful.

3. O ocean of mercy, Śrī Caitanya Mahāprabhu! Let there be an awakening of Your auspicious mercy, which easily drives away all kinds of material lamentation. By Your mercy, everything is made pure and blissful. It awakens transcendental bliss and covers all gross material pleasures. By Your auspicious mercy, quarrels and disagreements arising from different scriptures are vanquished. Your auspicious mercy causes the heart to jubilate by pouring forth transcendental mellows. Your mercy always stimulates devotional service, which is full of joy. You are always glorifying the conjugal love of God. May transcendental bliss be

awakened in my heart by Your causeless mercy.*

Prathamā Kṣaṇadā, Kṛṣṇa-pratipada
First Night, First Night of the Dark Fortnight

Song 1 Śrī Gauracandrasya (of Lord Gauracandra) (Kedāra-rāga)

1. (Refrain) *dekha dekha soi mūratimaya leha*
kāñcana-kānti sudhā jini madhurima
nayana caṣaka bhari leha
2. *śyāmala varaṇa madhura-rasa auṣadhi*
pūraba yo gokula māha
upajala jagata yuvati umatāola
yo saurabha parabāha
3. *yo rasa baraja- gaurī-kuca-maṇḍala-*
maṇḍana-bara kari rākhi
te bhela gaura gauḍa aba āola
prakata prema-suraśākhī
4. *sakala-bhubana-sukha kīrtana-sampada*
matta rahala dina-rāti
bhaba-daba kon kon kali-kalmaṣa
yāṅhā hari-vallabha bhāti

1. (Refrain) Look! Look at His glorious form! Filling the cups of your eyes, drink the sweetness of the nectar of This form effulgent like gold!

2. In ancient times He was like a glorious moon shining in the land of Gokula. He had a dark complexion. He was filled with the nectar of sweetness. All the universes were born from Him. He was the passionate lover of the teenage gopīs. He was like a swiftly flowing stream of the sweetest fragrance.

3. In ancient times He was like an ornament on the fair vraja-gopīs' breasts. That is why He now has a fair complexion. Descending to the land of West Bengal, He has become a kalpa-vṛkṣa tree of spiritual love.

4. He fills all the worlds with bliss. He is rich with the wealth of saṅkīrtana. Day and night He is wild with ecstasy. Where is the blazing forest fire of birth and death now? Where are the sins of Kali-yuga now? Now He stands before Hari-vallabha (Viśvanātha Cakravartī).

Song 2 Śrī Nityānandasya (of Lord Nityānanda) (Kedāra-rāga, Gandhāra-rāga)

1. (Refrain) *āre mora nitāi se nāyara*
samsāra-tāpita jībera jībana

nitāi mora sukhera sāyara
 2. abanī-maṇḍale āila nitāi
 dhari abadhūta-beśa
 padmāvatī-nandana basu jāhnabāra jībana
 caitanya-līlāya biśeṣa
 3. rāma abatāre anuja āchila
 lakṣmāna baliya nāma
 kṛṣṇa abatāre gokula-bihāre
 jyeṣṭha bhāi balarāma
 4. gaura abatāre nadīyā-bihāre
 nitāi baliyā nāma
 kali-andha-kūpe paḍiyā bipāke
 ḍāke dvija gaṅga-rāma

1. (Refrain) Ah! Lord Nitāi is my master. He is the life of the souls tormented by this world of birth and death. My Lord Nitāi is an ocean of bliss.

2. Accepting the garments of an avadhuta, Lord Nitai came to this earth. He became the delight of Padmāvatī and the life of Vasu Jāhnava. He enjoyed glorious pastimes with Lord Caitanya.

3. When Lord Rāmacandra descended to this world, Nitāi became His younger brother, then His name was Laksmāna. When Lord Kṛṣṇa descended to this world and enjoyed pastimes in Gokula, Nitāi became His elder brother Balarāma.

4. When Lord Gaura descended to this world and enjoyed pastimes in Nadīyā, Nitāi was known by the name Nitāi. Dvija Gaṅgā-rāma, who has fallen into the blind well of Kali-yuga and who suffers greatly, now calls out to Lord Nitāi.

Song 3

Śrī Kṛṣṇa Aha (Śrī Kṛṣṇa Speaks) (Dhānaśī-rāga)

1. (dhani go) āju pekhanu bālā kheli
 yab mandira bāhira bheli
 naba jaladhare bijuri rekha
 dhandha bāḍāiya geli
 2. (se ye) alapa-bayasī bālā, janu gānthani puhapa-mālā
 thori daraśane, āśa nā pūrala
 bāḍala madana jvālā
 3. (se ye) gaurī kalebara lūnā, janu kājare ujora soṇā
 keśarī jiniyā, mājhāri kṣiṇī
 dulaha locana-koṇā
 4. (se ye) īṣat hāsani sane, mujhe hānala nayana-bāṇe
 cirañjība rahu, pañca-gauḍeśvara
 kabi bidyāpati bāṇe

1. (Aha! Bravo!) Look at that small boy playing outside His house. He looks

like a new monsoon cloud decorated with a lightning flash. There is a great mystery about Him.

2. (That) boy is very young. He wears a garland of flowers. I see Him for only a brief moment. This does not satisfy me. Flames of desire now burn within me.

3. (His) body is soft like butter. He is decorated with black kajjala and with glistening gold. His slender waist defeats the lion's waist. His sidelong glance is filled with rare glory.

4. (He) gently smiles. He looks at me from the corners of His eyes. The poet Vidyāpati says: May He live eternally as the king of the five Gauḍa lands.

Song 4 (Bālā-rāga)

1. *nā rahe guru-jana mājhe
bekata anga na ṭhākaye lāje*
2. *bālā-jana saṅe bāse
taruṅī pāi tahim parihāse*
3. *mādhava pekhaluṁ ramaṅī
ko kahu bālā ko kahu taruṅī*
4. *keli rabhasa yab śune
anatahim heri tahim dei kāṅe*
5. *ithe yadi koi karaye paricāri
kāndana mākhī hāsi dei gāri*
6. *kabi bidyāpati bhāṅe
bālā-carita rasika-jana jāne*

1. He does not stay amongst His elders. He does not shyly cover His limbs.

2. He stays with the boys. When He sees a girl, He makes a joke.

3. O Mādhava, I see some girls. What boy will talk with them? What girl will give a reply?

4. Eager to enjoy pastimes, they all listen. Seeing Him, the girl listens.

5. If Kṛṣṇa talks to a girl He will only mock her and make her cry.

6. The poet Vidyāpati says: Only the rasikas, who know how to relish what is truly sweet, can understand these boyhood pastimes of Lord Kṛṣṇa.

Song 5 (Bālā-rāga)

1. *śaiśaba yauvana daraśane bhela
doṅhu dala-bale dhani dwardwa paḍi gela*
2. *kabahuṅ bāndhaye kaca kabahuṅ bithāra
kabahuṅ jhāmpaye aṅga kabahuṅ ughāra*
3. *thira nayana athira kachu bhelā
uraja-udaya-thala lālima delā*

4. *śaśimukhī choḍala śaiśaba-dehe
thata dei tejala tribali tina rehe*
5. *aba yaubana bhela baṅkima diṭha
upajala lāja hāsa bhela miṭha*
6. *caraṇa cañcala cita cañcala bāṇa
jāgala manasija mudita nayāna*
7. *bidyāpati kahe kara abadhāna
bālā-aṅge lāgala pāñca-bāṇa*

1. Childhood and youth appear together as the two followers of a beautiful young gopī.

2. Sometimes her hair is neatly bound, and other times it is loose. Sometimes her body is carefully covered, and other times parts of it are not.

3. Sometimes her eyes are peaceful, and other times their are restless. A ruddy effulgence now has come to her breast.

4. Her face is like a moon rising above her young form. Three glorious folds of skin have appeared at her waist.

5. Her glances are marked with the crookedness of youth. Her shy smiles are sweet.

6. Her feet are restless. Her heart is restless. Kāmadeva has awakened in her cheerful eyes.

7. Vidyāpati says: My dear girl, please take this opportunity to fire Kāmadeva's arrows at the boy Śrī Kṛṣṇa.

Song 6 (Bālā-rāga)

1. *khane khane nayana-koṇa anusara-i
khane khane basana dhūli bhare bhara-i*
2. *khane khane daśanako chaṭāchaṭi hāsa
khane khane adhara āge gahe bāsa*
3. *bālā śaiśaba tāruṇa bheta
lakha-i nā pāra-i jeṭha kanetha*
4. *hrdaya mukulita heri thora thori
khane āñcara de-i khane bha-i bhori*
5. *cañki calaye khane khane calu manda
manamatha pāṭhako kari anubandha*
6. *bidyāpati kaha śuna bara kāna
taruṇima śaiśaba cihna-i nā jāna*

1. Moment after moment a young gopī looks from the corners of her eyes. Moment after moment her cloth becomes dusty.

2. Moment after moment she smiles, revealing the effulgence of her teeth. Moment after moment she covers her lips with her cloth.

3. Childhood and youth meet within her. I do not know if she is a woman or

child.

4. I see that the buds of her breasts are beginning to sprout. One moment she covers her head with her cloth. The next moment she forgets to cover it.

5. One moment she walks quickly and anxiously. The next moment she walks slowly and languidly. She has become a student, carefully studying the books of Kāmadeva.

6. Vidyāpati says: O glorious Kṛṣṇa, do You not see how the marks of childhood and youth are both present within her?

Song 7 (the same rāga)

1. *dūtī seyanī kara-i so-i ṭhāṭa*
paṇḍita hāma paḍāoba pāṭha
2. *cetana majjhu jhaṣa-ketana-tantra*
abagahi leṇa śikhaṇa rasa-mantra
3. *āpana tana-kāñcana hāme de-i*
yatanahim prema-ratana bhari le-i
4. *bidyā-ballabha iha ājība*
iha binu donhuko jī-u na jība

1. We gopī messengers are learned and wise. We will teach You.
2. Carefully studying the Kāma-śāstras, we will find the nectar mantras and teach them to You.
3. We will take the jewel of pure love and place it on the golden necklace of Your breast.
4. Vidyā-vallabha says: Without the divine couple, I cannot live.

Song 8 (Varāḍī-rāga)

1. *āoli dūtī rahasi calu bālā*
pucha-ite suna-i kaha-i so-i kālā
2. *kamala-nayana rūpa-guṇaka phānde*
su-catura dūtī ramaṇī-mana bāndhe
3. *jānala bāta manobhava-bhūpe*
dhanīka dārāla lālasa-rasa-kūpe
4. *tab dūtīka karu śaraṇa kiśorī*
so deoli abhisāriko ḍurī
5. *sambhrame gahi gahi ta kara-mūla*
pāoli dhanī yamunāka-kūla
6. *sādhase dhādhase dhaka dhaka prāṇa*
kahe hari-ballabha bhetaha kāna

1. Arriving at a secluded place, a gopī messenger says: I will hear your questions, and then I will tell you about Kṛṣṇa.
2. Kṛṣṇa's form, qualities, and lotus eyes are all traps, traps to catch the hearts and thoughts of beautiful young girls. This the wise gopī messenger said.
3. Hearing that a girl was caught in Kṛṣṇa's trap, King Kāmadeva came. For her he poured a nectar drink drawn from the well of amorous longings.
4. That girl took shelter of the gopī messenger. The messenger bound that girl with the ropes of a lover's meeting with Kṛṣṇa.
5. Taking her by the hand, the messenger quickly brought that girl to a place by the Yamunā's bank.
6. The girl is agitated. Her heart throbs and throbs. Hari-vallabha says: That girl met Kṛṣṇa in that place.

Song 9 (Bālā-dhanaśī-rāga)

1. *e sakhi e sakhi la-i jani yāha
muñi ati bālika abanata nāha*
2. *pāśa yāite aba jī-u more kāmpe
kāñcā kamala bhramara karu jhāmpa*
3. *dubara deha more jhāmpala cīra
janu ḍagamaga kare nalinīko nīra*
4. *ma ihe ki sahaye jībako śāti
kon bihi sirajila pāpinī rāti*
5. *bhaṇaye bidyāpati takhanaka bhāṇa
ko na dekhata sakhi hota bihāna*

1. That girl! That girl! Take that girl and go! I am only a child. Please don't make me fall down.
2. My life trembles to enter this hunter's trap. My life is like a golden lotus attacked by a black bee.
3. My weak body trembles like a lotus splashed by the waters.
4. Ah! I cannot bear this torment. Why did the creator Brahmā create this sinful night?
5. Vidyāpati asks: Who is this girl that thinks she will not see morning again?

Song 10 (Varāḍī-rāga)

1. *kāhe ḍarasi dhani calu hāma saṅga
mādhava nahi paraśiba tuyā aṅga*
2. *e rajanī phula-kānana mājha
ko eka phirata sāji bahu sāja*

3. *kusumako ghora dhanuka dhari pāṇi
mārata śara bālā-jana jāni*
4. *ata-e calaha sakhi bhitara kuñja
yañhi hari rahata mahā-bala-puñja*
5. *eta kahi ānala dhanī hari pāśa
pūrala ballabha sukha abhilāṣa*

1. O beautiful girl, who are you so afraid? I will go with you. Kṛṣṇa won't touch your body.

2. What married girl would walk in the flower-filled forest at night?

3. Kāmadeva carries his fearsome flower-bow in his hands. With his arrows he has already wounded many youths. This I know.

4. Friend, come into this forest grove. Powerful Kṛṣṇa waits there for you.

5. In this way that beautiful girl was led into Kṛṣṇa's trap. The yearnings of Hari-vallabha are now fulfilled.

Song 11 (Varāḍī-rāga)

1. *dhari sakhi āñcara bha-i upacañka
baiṭhi nā baiṭha-i hari-pariyañka*
2. *calaite ālī cala-i puna cāha
rasa-abhilāṣe āgorala nāha*
3. *lubadhala mādhaba yugadhala nārī
o ati bidagadha e ati goñārī*
4. *paraśite tarasi karahim kara leṭha-i
hera-ite bayana nayana-jala khala-i*
5. *haṭha parirambhaṇe tharahari kāmpa
cumbane badana paṭāñcale jhāmpa*
6. *śutali bhīta putalī sama gorī
cita-nalinī ali rahali āgori*
7. *gobinda dāsa kaha iha pariñāma
rūpako kūpe magana bhela kāna*

1. O gopī friend, you clutch the edge of your garment. You are frightened. Either sit or don't sit on the bed with Kṛṣṇa.

2. You see that your friends come here again and again. Please don't try to hide the truth, that you do indeed yearn to enjoy nectar pastimes with Kṛṣṇa.

3. Kṛṣṇa is greedy with passion. You are a charming innocent girl. He is very wise. You are acting like a fool.

4. If you fear He will touch you, then push Him away with your hand.

5. When you gaze at His face, tears will slide from your eyes. When He passionately embraces you, you will tremble.

6. When He kisses you, you will cover your face with your garment. Frightened, you will lie down. You will look like a fair-colored puppet. Kṛṣṇa will

become like a black bee resting on the lotus flower of your heart.

7. Govinda dāsa bows down and says: Lord Kṛṣṇa became plunged in the deep well of that gopī's beauty.

Song 12 (Bhūpālī-rāga)

1. *tharahari kāmpaye lahu lahu bhāṣa
lāje na bacana karaye parakāśa*
2. *āju dhanī pekhanu baḍa biparīta
khaṇe anumati khaṇe mānaye bhīta*
3. *surataka nāme muda-i du-i āṅkhi
pā-ola madana-mahausadhi sākhi*
4. *cumbana beri karaye mukha baṅkā
milana cānda saroruha-aṅkā*
5. *nībi-bandha-paraśe camaki uṭhe gorī
jānala madana-bhāṅḍārake corī*
6. *phuyala basana hiya bhuje rahu saṅṭi
bāhire ratana āṅcare de-i gāṅṭhi*
7. *bidyāpati ki bujhaba bala hari
teji talapa parirambhaṇe bheri*

1. She trembles. She speaks sweet, sweet words. There is no shyness in her words.

2. The beautiful girl gazes with crooked eyes. One moment she consents. The next moment she is afraid.

3. Filled with passionate desire, she closes her eyes. This gopī has drunk the elixir of passion.

4. From many kisses her mouth curls into a smile. She is like the moon resting in the lap of a lotus flower.

5. When He touches the knot of her sash, the fair gopī becomes alarmed. She knows He will now plunder Kāmadeva's treasure house.

6. He loosens her garments. He places His arm on her breast. He removes her jewel ornaments. He unties the knot of her sash.

7. Will Vidyāpati ever understand these pastimes? O Lord Kṛṣṇa, please speak. Please explain these pastimes where You embrace a gopī on a bed.

Dvitiya Kṣaṇadā, Kṛṣṇā dvitiyā Second Night, Second Night of the Dark Fortnight

Song 1 Śrī Gauracandrasya (of Lord Caitanya) (Deśāga-rāga)

1. kundana kanayā kalebara-kānti
prati aṅge abirala pulakako pānti
2. prema-bhare dhara dhara locana cāya
katahum mandākinī tanhi bahi yāya
3. dekha dekha gaura guṇa-maṇi
karuṇāya ko bihi milāyala āni
4. japi japāye madhura nija nāma
gā-i gāoyaye āpana guṇa-gāma
5. nāci nācāoye badhira jaḍa andha
katihum nā pekhum aichana parabandha
6. āpahim bhori bhubana karu bhora
nija para nāhi sabāre de-i kora
7. bhāsala preme akhila nara-nārī
gobinda dāsa kahe yāna balihāri

1. His body is effulgent like gold. On His every limb the hairs stand erect in ecstasy.

2. A celestial Gaṅgā of tears of ecstatic love flows from His eyes.

3. Look! Look at Lord Gaura! Who gave Him transcendental compassion? Who placed on Him the jewel ornaments of all virtues?

4. He sweetly chants His own holy names. He makes others chant also. He sings songs describing His own glories. He makes others sing those songs also.

5. He dances. He makes the deaf, dumb, and blind dance also. I do not see any way these activities may be explained.

6. He is overwhelmed with bliss. He makes all the worlds also become overwhelmed with bliss. Overwhelmed, no one knows who he is or who other persons are.

7. The men and women of this world now swim and float in an ocean of divine love. Govinda dāsa says: I surrender my self and my everything to Lord Gaura.

Song 2 Nityānandacandrasya (of Lord Nityānanda) (Dhanaśī-rāga)

1. cale nitāi prema-bhare diga ṭhalamala kare
pada-bhare abani dolaya
ādha ādha kathā kaya mukhera bāhira naya
nija pāriṣade guṇa gāya
2. (Refrain) dekha bhā-i abanī-maṇḍale nityānanda
bhāiyāra mukha heri bāḍhaye ānanda
3. paridhāna nīla dhathī āṅṭhani nā rahe kaṭi
antarbhābe bāhya nāhi jāne
aṅga heli duli cale gaura gauira sadā bale
niśī niśī āba nāhi jāne
4. yuge yuge rāma sujana-pratipālaka
pāṣaṇḍīra karite bināśa
śrī-kṛṣṇa-caitanyacandra ṭhākura śrī-nityānanda

guṇa gāya bṛndābana dāsa

1. Overcome with ecstatic love, Lord Nitāi walks. The weight of His footsteps makes the ground sway to and fro. The directions tremble. Half-spoken words come from His mouth. His associates sing His glories.

2. (Refrain) O my brother, look at Lord Nityānanda as He walks in the circle of the earth. Gazing at His brother's faces, He becomes filled with bliss.

3. He wears blue garments. The sash is no longer wrapped about His waist. Overcome with ecstatic love, He knows nothing of the external world. His body has fallen into the dust. "Gaura! Gaura!", He calls out again and again. He does not know whether it is day or night.

4. Yuga after yuga He is Balarāma. He protects the saintly devotees and destroys the blasphemers. Vṛndāvana dāsa thus sings the glories of Śrī Kṛṣṇa Caitanyacandra and Ṭhākura Śrī Nityānanda.

Song 3 Śrī Kṛṣṇa Aha (Śrī Kṛṣṇa Speaks) (Bālā-dhanaśī-rāga)

1. *hera-ite heri nā heri
pucha-ite kaha-i nā kaha punaberi*
2. *catura sakhī saṅe basa-i
hāse parihāse hasa-i nā hasa-i*
3. *pekhaluṁ braja-naba-nārī
taruṇima śaiśaba bujha-i nā paṛi*
4. *hṛdaya-nayana-gati-rīte
so kiye āna nahe paratīte*
5. *aichana hera-ite gorī
haṭha saṅe paṭhala mana mähā mori*
6. *tabahiṁ kusuma-śara bhora
chuṭala bāṅba puṭala hiyā mora*
7. *govinda dāsa cite jāga
cāndaki lāgi sūraya uparāga*

1. I try to see, but I cannot see. I cannot ask again and again.

2. The gopīs are very clever. Still, when there are jokes sometimes they laugh, and sometimes they do not laugh.

3. I have watched the girls of Vraja. I do not know whether they are women or children.

4. I have watched the evidence of their gestures, eyes, and hearts. Still I cannot decide.

5. One day a fair young gopī violently attacked My heart.

6. She shot a flower-arrow at Me. Now My heart is gravely wounded.

7. Govinda dāsa sings in his thoughts: Aha! Now the sun has fallen in love with the moon.

Song 4 Śrī Kṛṣṇena saha sakhyā ukṭi-pratyukṭi (Conversation of Lord Kṛṣṇa
with a gopī) (Varāḍī-rāga)

1. mādhaba kaiche milaba tohe so-i
kulabatī bālā sulabha nāhi ho-i
2. e sakhi e majhu tanu mana prāṇa
yā-i kaha tāhe deyanu dāna
3. tuhum ati lolupa giribaradhāri
so dhanī ati parabaśa para-nārī
4. ati kulaśīla lāja bhaya puñje
kemana yukati tāhe ānaba kuñje
5. eka kusuma=śara bala yadi karaye
tuhum ati sukrta śākhī phala dharaye
6. tab hāma e yaśa pā-oba āji
pūraba tohāri manoratha-rāji
7. eta kahi āli calali yañhi bālā
gahi hari-ballabha guṇa-maṇi-mālā

1. O Mādhava, how will she meet You? It is not easy for a respectable girl to meet with a boy.
2. O gopī friend, I give My body, heart, and life to her. Please go to her and tell her this.
3. O very restless rake Giridhārī, this beautiful girl belongs to another. She is another man's wife.
4. She is very virtuous, modest, and shy. What can I say to her to bring her to this forest grove?
5. If My flower-arrow is powerful against her, then the tree of your pious good fortune will burst into flowers.
6. Today I will become glorious. I will arrange that Your desire is fulfilled.
7. This I say: I will bring this girl to her lover. Hari-vallabha sings this song glorifying a person adorned with a necklace of the jewels of all virtues.

Song 5 (Suha-i Deśaga-rāga)

1. āju hāma pekhalum kālindī-kūle
tuyā binu mādhaba biluṭha-i dhūle
2. kata śata rama.nī manahim nāhi āne
kiye bikha-doha-samaye jala dāne
3. madana-bhujāgame damśala kāna
binahim amiyā-rasa ki karaba āna
4. kulabatī-dharama kāca samatu;a
madana dālāla bhela anukūla

5. *ānala beci nīlamaṇi-hāra*
so tuma pahiri karibi abhisāra
 6. *nīla nicole jhāmpaha nija deha*
janu ghana bhitare dāminī-reha
 7. *caudike caturī sakhī calu saṅge*
āju nikuṅje karaha rasa-raṅge
 8. *ballabha ujvala nikaṣa samāna*
nija tanu-parikhā hema daśabāna

1. Today I gaze at the Yamunā's bank. In Your absence, O Mādhava, I now roll in the dust.

2. Did You not conquer hundreds of beautiful girls' hearts? How can I extinguish a great forest fire by merely sprinkling a few drops of water?

3. Because of You, O Kṛṣṇa, I am now bitten by Kāmadeva's snake. Bereft of any nectar-antidote, what can I do now?

4. The chastity of pious girls is a virtue worthless like a piece of glass. Acting for my sake, the merchant Kāmadeva will trade that piece of glass for something truly valuable.

5. I will trade that piece of glass for a necklace of sapphires. When I go to meet You, I will wear that necklace.

6. With a great black cloak I will cover my body. My body will be like a flash of lightning covered by a great black cloud.

7. In the four directions will be my wise gopī friends. Today please enjoy nectar pastimes with me in the forest.

8. O beloved Kṛṣṇa, You are a gold-testing stone to test amorous pastimes. By touching You I wish to test the purity of my gold body.

Song 6 (Kānaḍā-rāga)

1. *yā-obi basane aṅga saba go-i*
dūre rahabi janu bāta nā ho-i
 2. *sajani pahilahim rahabi lājā-i*
kuṭila nayane dibi madana jāgā-i
 3. *jhāmpabi kuca daraśā-obi kandha*
dr̥ḍha kari bāndhabi nībihaka bandha
 4. *māna karabi kachu rākhabi bhāba*
rākhabi rasa janu puna puna āba
 5. *bhaṇa-i bidyāpati prathamaka bhāba*
yo guṇabanta so-i phala pāba

1. Cover your body with glorious garments and go there. Wait far away. Don't say a word.

2. O my friend, at first you should carefully preserve your shyness. Even though it will be daytime, Kāmadeva will awaken in your crooked glances.

3. Cover your breasts, but your shoulders should be in clear sight. Tightly You should tie the sash at your waist.

4. You should be proud. Conceal your true feelings. Again and again You should hide the sweet love you feel.

5. Vidyāpati says: This is the first time she has felt this kind of love. This saintly girl will attain the fruit of her yearnings.

Song 7 (Bālā-rāga)

1. *parihara e sakhi tohe paraṇāma
hāma nāhi yā-oba so piyā-ṭhāma*
2. *aneka yatana kari karā-oli beṣa
bāndhite nā jāniye āpana keṣa*
3. *īngite nā jāniye kaichana māna
bacanaka cāturī hāma nāhi jāna*
4. *kabahuṁ nā jāniye surataka bāta
kaiche milaba hāma mādhava sātha*
5. *so bara-nāgara rasika sujāna
hāma naba nāgarī alapa geyāna*
6. *baṇaye bidyāpati ki bolaba toya
ājuka milana samucita hoyā*

1. O my friend, I bow down before you. I will not approach my beloved.

2. Again and again I struggle to dress attractively. I do not know how to tie my hair gracefully.

3. I do not know anything about reading subtle hints and signs. How will be properly proud and reserved?

4. Never did I know the art of flirting by speaking graceful words. How will I meet Mādhava and stay in His company?

5. He is a great hero expert at tasting the nectar of amorous pastimes, and I am only a young girl with only the slightest knowledge of all those pastimes.

6. Vidyāpati says: What can I say to you? Today you will meet with Mādhava. All will be well.

Song 8 (Bālā-rāga)

1. *śuna śuna sundari hita upadeśa
hāma śikhā-oba bacana biṣeṣa*
2. *pahilahim baiṭhabi śayanako sīma
ādha nehārabi baṅkima gīma*
3. *yab piya paraśa-i ṭhelabi pāṇi
mauna karabi kachu nā karabi bāṇi*

4. *yab piya dhari bale le-oba pāṣa
nahi nahi bolabi gada gada bhāṣa*
5. *piya-parirambhane moḍabi aṅga
rabhasa samaye puna de-obi bhaṅga*
6. *bhaṅa-i bidyāpati ki bolaba hāma
āpahim guru ho-i śikhāyaba kāma*

1. Listen. Listen, O beautiful one. I will teach you what is right.
2. First you should sit down on the edge of the bed. Then, with crooked eyes you should half glance at Him.
3. When your lover tries to touch you, you should push Him away with your hand. You should remain silent. Don't say a word.
4. When, holding you by force, He ties you in the ropes of His embrace, you should protest. In a choked voice you should say: "No! No!"
5. Then you should turn your body away from your lover's embrace. Ferociously you should stop Him again and again.
6. Vidyāpati says: What can I say? Kāmadeva is already your guru. He will teach you.

Song 9 (Śrī-rāga)

1. *tuyā guṇe kulabatī- barata-samāpani
guru-gauraba-bhaya choḍi
guru-jana-diṭhi- kaṅthaka kari a-oli
manahim manoratha bhoṛi*
2. (Refrain) *śuna mādhava tohe soṁpanu braja-bālā
marakata-madana ko-i janu pūja-i
de-i naba-kāñcana-māla*
3. *tuhum ati capala- carita janu ṣaṭpada
kamalinī bipina-goyārī
mṛdula-śirīṣa- kusuma janu toḍabi
lahu lahu karabi sañcārī*
4. *taruṇī-samāje śuni janu durajana
hāsi nā de-i karatāli
dūtiko minati etahum tuyā pada-tale
gobinda dāsa balihārī*

1. Now that their vow of chastity has come to an end, the gopīs have left behind all fear and respect for their elders. Passing beyond the bramble-bushes of their elders' glances, they have come here. They are overcome with desire.
2. (Refrain) Please hear, O Mādhava. The girls of Vraja worship You. They have become like a new golden necklace adorning You, the sapphire Deity of Lord Kāmadeva.
3. Please become like a restless black bee playing in the lotus-flower forest that is

the gopīs. Sweetly, sweetly please play with the soft śirīṣa flowers that are the gopīs.

4. Persons who, hearing of Your pastimes with the girls of Vraja, do not smile and clap their hands and cheer are only demons. This gopī messenger places this request at Your feet. Hearing these words, Govinda dāsa has become stunned and silent.

Song 10 (Bālā-rāga)

1. *sakhī parabodhi śeja-tale āni
piyā-hiya harakhi dhayala nija pāṇi*
2. *chuñ-ite bālā malina bha-i geli
bidhu-kore kumudinī kamalinī bheli*
3. *nahi nahi karaye nayane bahe lora
śuti rahala rā-i śayanaka ora*
4. *āliṅgaye nībi-bandhana bini koli
kare kuca paraśe seho bhela thori*
5. *āñcara le-i badana ura jhāmpa
thira nāhi hoyata tharahari kāmpe*
6. *bhaṇaye bidyāpati dharaya sāra
dine dine madana karaye adhikāra*

1. Awakening, She sat on the edge of the bed. Her hand She rested on Her beloved's chest.

2. To touch Him She wilted with shyness. She became like a lotus forest that the moon of Lord Kṛṣṇacandra placed on His lap.

3. "No. No.", She said. Tears slid from Her eyes. Rādhā sat on the edge of the bed.

4. Lord Kṛṣṇa embraced Her. He untied her sash. He touched Her breast.

5. She covered Her face with Her garment. Then She covered her breast. She was not peaceful. She trembled.

6. Peaceful Vidyāpati says: Day after day She became more and more learned in the arts of Kāmadeva's pastimes.

Tṛtīya Kṣaṇadā, Kṛṣṇā tṛtīyā Third Night, Third Night of the Dark Fortnight

Song 1 Śrī Gauracandrasya (of Lord Gauracandra) (Varāḍī-rāga)

1. *ābeśe abaśa aṅga dhīre dhīre cale
bhāba-bhare gara gara āṅkhi nāhi mele*

2. *pūrata carita yata biparīti-kāhinī
śuni pahuṁ mūrachita loṭāya dharaṇī*
3. *patita heriyā kānde nāhi bāndhe thira
kata śata dhārā bahe nayanera nīra*
4. *nāce pahuṁ rasika sujāna
yāra guṇe darabaye dāru pāṣāṇa*
5. *pulake maṇḍita śrī-bhujā-yuga tuli
loliyā loliyā paḍe hari hari bali*
6. *kulabatī jhure mane jhure duṭi āṅkhi
jhuriyā jhuriyā kānde banera paśu pākhi*
7. *yāra bhābe grha-bāsī chāḍe grha-sukha
balarāma dāsa sabe e rase bimukha*

1. His limbs overcome with ecstasy, He slowly slowly walked. Overcome with ecstasy, His eyes did not open.

2. Hearing the wonderful narrations of the pastimes He enjoyed in ancient times, the Lord rolled on the ground and fell unconscious.

3. Seeing the fallen conditioned souls, He wept. He would not be still. How many hundreds of flooding rivers of tears flowed from His eyes?

4. Tasting the nectar of ecstatic love, He danced. His glories made stones and wood melt with ecstasy.

5. He raised His graceful arms, arms decorated with pores bearing hairs erect in ecstasy. He chanted "Hari! Hari!" He fell and rolled on the ground.

6. In their hearts the saintly ladies wept. Tears fell from their eyes. Even the forest birds and beasts wept and wept.

7. Even though He was a householder living at home, He had turned away from ordinary household happiness. Balarāma dāsa also has turned his face away from the so-called nectar of any kind of material happiness.

Song 2 Śrī Nityānandacandrasya (of Lord Nityānandacandra) (Dhanaśī-rāga)

1. *preme matta mahā-balī cale nitā-i diga dali
dharaṇī dharite nāre bhārā
aṅga-=bhaṅgī sundara gati ati manthara
ki chāra kuñjara mātoyārā*
2. *preme pulakita tanu kanayā-kadamba janu
prema-dhārā bahe duṭi āṅkhe
nāce gāya gorā-guṇe pūraba paḍeche mane
bhā-iyā bhā-iyā bali ḍāke*
3. *huhūṅkāra mālasāṭe keśari-garaba ṭuṭe
śuni buka phāṭi mare pāṣaṅḍī jana
nagūḍa nāhika sāthe aruṇa kuñja hāte
haladhara mahā-bīra bānā*
4. *kebala patita-bandhu raṅkera-ratana sindhu
andhera locana parakāśa*

*patitera abaśeṣe rahi gela gupta dāse
puna pahu nā kaila talāsa*

1. Wild with ecstatic love, the powerful Lord walks from one place to another. The earth has no power to bear the weight of His steps. His bending limbs are graceful. He walks very slowly. The graceful motions of a drunken elephant are worthless like ashes compared to His gracefulness.

2. The hairs of His body standing erect in ecstasy, He has become like a golden kadamba tree. Flooding rivers of tears flow from His two eyes. Singing of Lord Gaura's glories, He dances. He calls out, "O brothers! O brothers!"

3. Slapping His arms, He makes a great sound. His roar rips apart the lions' pride. Hearing His roar, the blasphemers feel their hearts break. A staff is at His side. A red lotus is in His hand. He bears all the marks the the great hero Balarāma.

4. For the fallen He the only friend. For the poor and destitute He is an ocean of jewels. For the blind He is the eyes' power to see. Not looking for any other master, most fallen Gupta dāsa follows Him.

Song 3 Mukharā Prāha (Mukharā Speaks) (Tuḍī-rāga)

*1. nāgiyāche kadamba gachera de
antare beyādhi marama jāne bā ke
2. sāta pāñca sakhī meli
yamunā sināne geli
3. ki nā se dekhila tāya
se-i haite mane āna nāhi bhāya
4. ḍākile rādhe samati nā de
āñkhi kacāle sadā kānde
5. mane ghara duyāra nā bhāya
juḍāya kadamba-talāra bāya
6. bañśī-badane kahe tathā-i niye
cāhite cintite rā-i bā jīye*

1. First She touched a kadamba tree, and then She became very ill.

2. Five or seven gopī friends met to bathe in the Yamunā. 3. "Why do we not see Her? In our hearts no one is glorious like Her."

4. "O Rādhā!", they called. She gave no reply. She wept again and again. She wiped Her eyes.

5. In my heart I do not think the doorway of the house is a good place for Her. It is good that She stay in the kadamba forest, where a cooling breeze blows.

6. Vañśīvadana asks: Do You think Rādhā will live?

Song 4 Paurṇamāsy Aha (Paurṇamāsī Speaks) (the same rāga)

1. saba deba hānkāri kahinu śruti-pute
kāliyā koṅārera nāme kāmpī jhāmpī uthe
2. bujhinu bhābinīra bhābe nahe deba-dāno
kadamba-taruyā debere kichu māno
3. kāliyā koṅara deba thāke kadambēra ḍāle
sukumārī dekhiyā pāñāche śīsu-kāle
4. manbe kichu nā bhābiha prāṇe nā māribe
nija pūjā pā-ile chāḍiyā ghare yābe
5. baṁśi-badane kahe e-i katha daḍha
nija pūjā na pā-ile paramāda baḍa

1. I invoked all the demigods. I spoke to all their ears. Suddenly the earth trembled, and then a small black boy arose from below.
2. I did not know if that boy was a divine being or a demon. I thought: He must be a spirit that lives in this kadamba tree.
3. The boy-spirit lives in this kadamba tree's branches. When He sees delicate teenage girls, He manifests the form of a teenage boy.
4. Somehow my life did not perish. Why I do not know. Only by worshiping that spirit will any person be able to leave that place and return home.
5. Vaṁśivadana says very emphatically: Anyone who does not worship that spirit will meet with great calamities.

Song 5 Tām prati Śrī Rādhāha (Śrī Rādhā Replies to Her) (Bhāṭiyārī-rāga)

1. sāta pāñca sakhī saṅge nānā ābharāṇa aṅge
sādhe genu yamunāra jale
temāthā pathera ghāṭe sekhāne bhulinu bāṭe
timire jhāmpiyā chila more
2. (Refrain) o go sajani ki haila premera jvālā
śayane svapane dekhi kālā
3. kahibāra kathā naya kahile ki jāni haya
nā kaile marame lāge byathā
yamunā-pulina kāche dothari kadamba āche
banacārī kemana debatā
4. kāliyā barāṇa śyāma kāliyā tāhāra nāma
kālindī kadamba-tale thānā
baṁśi-badane kaya yubatī-jībera naya
dekhile marame deya hānā

1. Accompanied by five or seven gopī friends and my body decorated with ornaments, I went to a plaec by the Yamunā's waters. As I walked on the path I came to a place were darkness suddenly covered Me.

2. (Refrain) O My friend, why do I always burn in these flames of passionate love? Why, whenever I fall asleep on My bed do I always see this black youth?

3. He does not speak. If He does speak I cannot understand His words. A great torment stays in My heart. Why kind of spirit lives in this kadamba tree by the Yamunā's bank.

4. His color is black. His name is black. He stays under a kadamba tree by the Yamunā's bank. Vamśivadana says: This girl will not live. A great torment has attacked Her heart.

Song 6 (Suha-i-rāga)

1. āju pekhanu nanda-kiśora
keli-bilāsa sabahum aba tejala
aha-niśi rahata bibhora
2. yab dhari cakita biloki bipina-taṭe
pālaṭi ā-oli mukha mori
tab dhari madana- mohana tanu kānane
luṭha-i dhairaya-paṇa chori
3. puna phiri so-i nayane yadi herabi
pā-oba cetana nāha
bhujāṅginī damśi punahim yadi damśaye
tabahim śamaye biṣa-dāha
4. aba śubha-khaṇa dhani maṇimaya-bhūṣaṇa-
bhūṣita tanu anupāma
abhisaru ballabha- hṛdaya birājaha
janu maṇi-kāñcana-dāma

1. Today I saw Nanda's son. Now I have turned from all pleasures and pastimes. Day and night I am overcome.

2. If somehow I see Him in the forest or by the riverbank, I fearfully turn My face. If I see His form filled with Kāmadeva's charms, I lose all peaceful composure. Overcome, I roll on the forest ground.

3. If somehow I were to return and see Him again, I could not remain conscious. I would be bitten by a snake. I would be stunned. I would burn in the fires of that snake's poison.

4. O glorious friend, now is the auspicious moment. Now I will decorate My peerless body with many jewel ornaments. I will go and meet My beloved. I will become like a necklace of gold and jewels that decorates My beloved's chest.

Song 7 (Dhanaśi-rāga)

1. katahim manoratha manamatha-raṇhe

ā-oli ramaṇī bipina sakhī saṅge
 2. keli-sadane piya-badane nehāri
 pālaṭi calali dhanī pada du-i cāri
 3. sahacarī aṅcala dhari dhari rākhe
 bālā manasija-rasa nāhi cākhe
 4. lājake rāja sutanu-tanu-deše
 saṅkoca-saciba taṅhi karala prabeše
 5. kahe hari-ballabha phula-śara āge
 rājā saciba sabahum cali bhāge

1. Surrounded by her girlfriends, a beautiful, playful, amorous girl enters the forest.
2. Seeing her beloved at the pastime-place, she turns away and takes two or four steps.
3. Her friends cover their faces with the edge of the garments. This girl will not sip the nectar of amorous pastimes.
4. Shyness is the king ruling the country of her slender body. Turning away from the beloved is the king's chief minister. Now he makes his entrance.
5. Hari-vallabha says: Now Kāmadeva comes with his flower-arrows. All is well. King Shyness and his minister are put to flight.

Song 8 (Dhanaśī-rāga)

1. kabarī-bhaye cāmarī ge-o giri-kandare
 mukha-bhaye cānda ākāśa
 hariṇī nayana-bhaye svāra-bhaye kokila
 gati-bhaya gaja bana-bāsa
 2. (Refrain) sundari kāhe mohe sambhāṣi na yāsi
 tuyā dhare ko nāhi kāṅhā palā-ola
 tuhum puna kāhe darāsi
 3. kuca-bhaye kamala- mukula jale majjala
 ghaṭa parabeśa hutāse
 dāḍima śrī-phala gagane bāsa karu
 śambhu garala garāse
 4. bhujā-bhaye paṅke mṛṅāla kāla haru
 kara-bhaye kiśalaya kāmpe
 kabīśekhara bhaṇa kata kata aichana
 kahaba madana-paratāpe

1. Out of fear of your braided hair, the graceful-maned horses hide in mountain caves. Out of fear of your face the moon has fled into the sky. Out of fear of your eyes the doe hides in the forest. Out of fear of your voice the cuckoos hide in the forest. Out of fear of your graceful movements the elephants hide in the forest.
2. (Refrain) O beautiful girl, why are you bewildered in this way? Please don't

talk in this way. Who does not fear you? Who does not flee from you? Why are you afraid?

3. Out of fear of your breasts the lotus buds hide under the waters, the clay pots hide in the sacrificial arena, the pomegranate and Śrīphala fruits hide in branches high in the sky, and auspicious Lord Śiva sips poison.

4. Out of fear of your arms lotus stalks hide in the mud. Out of fear of your hands budding twigs tremble. Kaviśekhara says: How many beings must I describe, beings afraid of Kāmadeva's power?

Song 9 (the same rāga)

1. *yaba dhan-i bhuja bhari dharala murāri
bhijala basana tana rodana-bāri*
2. *ghana ghana uchalata piya-hiya māha
kusuma-śayana-tale ānala nāha*
3. *hasi hasi hari yab kholata bāsa
tharahari kāmpa-i nahi nahi bhāṣa*
4. *ati dare kātara dhanī-mukha dekhi
tab lahu lahu ura para nakha-rekhi*
5. *lahu lahu āliṅgana lahu lahu keli
lahu lahu adharaka damśana bheli*
6. *kāmpaye aṅga saghane sitakāre
bijurī camake yaiche nīrada-bhāre*
7. *rahi rahi manasija anubhabi śeṣe
tab sukha-sāgare karala prabeṣe*
8. *bālā manahim pā-ola āśoyāsa
eta dine janamaka bhāṅgala tarāsa*
9. *jānala rati-rasa-kautuka-raṅga
janama saphala mānala piyā-saṅga*
10. *doṅha tanu doṅha mana bandhana bhela
sakhī-locana mādthurī bhari nelā*
11. *kahe hari-ballabha ballabha-lāla
rati-rasa pāṭha paḍā-ola bhāla*

1. Kṛṣṇa grabs a beautiful gopī's arm. The tears from her eyes soak her bodice.

2. Her beloved sighs. Again and again His chest heaves. Sitting on the bed made of flowers, He seems bathed in the flames of passionate desire.

3. Smiling and smiling, Kṛṣṇa removes Her garments. Trembling and trembling, she speaks not a word, not a word.

4. Kṛṣṇa seems the marks of fear on the gopī's face. Gently, gently He moves His fingernails across her breasts.

5. Sweetly, sweetly He embraces her. Sweetly, sweetly He enjoys pastimes with her. Gently, gently He bites her lip.

6. Again and again They sigh and tremble. She is like a lightning flash and He is like a dark cloud.

7. Kāmadeva waits and waits. At they end he plunges Them both into an ocean of bliss.

8. The gopī is now confident at heart. From this day her fear is broken.

9. Now she understands the nectar bliss of amorous mastimes. She thinks in the company of her beloved her life has now borne its fruit.

10. Their two bodies and two hearts are now bound into one. Sweetness now fills that gopīs' eyes.

11. Hari-vallabha says: Her beloved Kṛṣṇa is a good teacher. Quickly He makes her into a learned scholar expert at tasting the nectar of amorous pastimes.

Caturtha Kṣaṇadā, Kṛṣṇā Caturthī Fourth Night, Fourth Night of the Dark Fortnight

Song 1 Śrī Gauracandrasya (of Lord Gauracandra) (Kedāra-rāga)

1. *biśvambhara-mūrti yena madana-samāna
dibya gandha-mālya dibya bāsa paridhāna*
2. *ki chāra kanaka-jyoti se dehera āge
se badana dekhite cāndera sādha lāge*
3. *se danta dekhite kothā mukutāra dāma
se keśa-bandhana dekhi nā rahe geyāna*
4. *dekhite āyata du-i aruṇa nayana
āra ki kamala āche hena haya jñāna*
5. *se ājānu bhujā dui hṛdaya su-pīna
tañhi śobhe śubhra yajña-sūtra ati kṣīṇa*
6. *lalāṭe bicitra ūrdhva tilaka sundara
abaraṇa bine sarba aṅga manohara*
7. *kiba haya koṭi maṇi se nakha cāhite
se hāsa dekhite kibā karaye amṛte*
8. *śrī kṛṣṇa-caitanya nityānandacānda jāna
vṛndāvana dāsa tachu pada-yuge gāna*

1. Viśvambhara's form is splendid like Kāmadeva's. His fragrant flower-garland is splendid. His garments are splendid.

2. Compared to the splendor of His form, the splendor of gold is worthless like a pile of ashes. Even the moon is ashamed to gaze on His face.

3. How can the garland of flower buds have the audacity to gaze on His glorious teeth? Seeing His glorious hair, they cannot remain conscious.

4. Gazing at His reddish eyes, how can the lotus flowers remain conscious?

5. His two arms reach to His knees. His chest is broad. His very slender sacred-thread is glorious.

6. On His forehead is wonderful graceful Vaiṣṇava tilakas. Even without ornaments His handsome limbs charm every heart.

7. Millions of jewels gaze at His fingernails and toenails. Nectar personified gazes at His smile.

8. Vṛndāvana dāsa thus sings the glories of Śrī Kṛṣṇa Caitanya and Śrī Nityānandacandra.

Song 2 Śrī Nityānandacandrasya (of Lord Nityānandacandra) (the same rāga)

1. nitā-i mora jībana-dhana nitā-i mora jāti
nitā-i bihane mora āra nāhi gati
2. saṁsāra-mukhera sukhe diyā mene chā-i
nagare māgiyā khāba gā-iba nitā-i
3. ye deṣe nitā-i nā-i se deṣe na yāba
nitā-i bimukha janāra mukha nā heriba
4. gaṅgā yāra pada-jala hara śire dhare
hena nitā-i nā bhajiyā dukha pānā more
5. locana bale āmāra nitā-i yebā nāhi māne
anala jvāliyā diyā tāra mājha mukha khāne

1. Lord Nitāi is the treasure of my life. Nitāi is my family. In my life I have no goal but Nitāi.

2. To my heart the best of material pleasures is worthless like a pile of ashes. I will beg alms in the town. That is how I will eat. I will sing the name of Lord Nitāi.

3. I will not go to any country where Lord Nitāi does not stay. I will not look at the face of a person averse to Lord Nitāi.

4. A person may so saintly the water that has washed his feet becomes like the holy Gaṅgā Lord Śiva places on his own head. But if he does not worship Lord Nitāi, that person only suffers and perishes at the end.

5. Locana dāsa says: No one is like my Nitāi. This I know. Even if I burn in flames I pray that Lord Nitāi's holy name shall remain always in my mouth.

Song 3 (Beloyāra-rāga)

1. varaṇi nā haya rūpa varaṇa cikāṇiyā
kiye ghana-puñja kiye kubalaya-dala
kiye kājara kiye indranīla-maṇiyā
2. bikaca-saroja- bhāṇa mukha-maṇḍala
diṭhi-bhaṅgima naṭa-khañjana-jora
kiye madhura mṛdu hāsa ugāra-i
pibiānande āṅkhi paḍalahim bhora
3. aṅgada balaya hāra maṇi-kunḍala
kanaka nūpura kaṭi-kiṅkiṇī-balanā
abharāṇa-baraṇa kirāṇa kiye dhara dhara

kālidī-jale yaiche cāndaki calanā
4. *su-kuñcita keśa beśa kusumābalī*
rājita matta-śikhi-pucchako chānde
ananta dāsera mana yubatīko locana
cūḍā nirakhite paḍalahim phānde

1. How glorious is His complexion! Is it in truth a host of moon clouds? Is it blue lotus petals? Is it black kajjāla? Is it a host of sapphires?

2. The circle of His face is a blooming lotus. His graceful eyes are dancing khañjana birds. His gentle smile is sweet. With joyful eyes sipping the nectar of His visage, I have am now enchanted by Him.

3. He wears armlets, bracelets, necklaces, jewel earrings, gold anklets, and a jingling belt. His ornaments glisten. He looks like the moon reflected in the Yamunā's waters.

4. His hair curls gracefully. He is decorated with a host of flowers. His glorious crown is the feather of a wild peacock. The teenage girl that is Ananta dāsa's heart has fallen into the trap of gazing at Him.

Song 4 Śrī Rādhāha (Śrī Rādhā Speaks) (Śrī-rāga)

1. *anukhaṇa koṇe thāki basane āpanā ḍhāki*
duyāra bāhire parabāsa
āpanā baliyā bole hena nāhi kṣiti-tale
hena chārera hena abhilāṣa
2. *sajani tuyā pāye ki baliba āra*
se hena dulaha jane anurata yāra mane
kebala maraṇa pratikāra
3. *yata yata mane kari niścaya karite nāri*
rāti dibasa nāhi yāya
gr̥he yata guru-jana saba mora bairigaṇa
ki kariba nāhika upāya

1. The door is always locked. I am shut up in the house. I cannot step outside the door. I tell you, I cannot step on the ground outside. My desire has now become like a pile of ashes.

2. O gopī friend, what more can I tell you? My heart has fallen in love with a boy I can never attain. For Me death is the only solution.

3. I have thought and thought. I cannot think of a solution. Day and night I cannot go to Him. The elders who live in this house are all My enemies. What can I do? There is not solution.

Song 5 (Śrī-rāga)

1. kibā rūpe kibā guṇe mora mana bāndhe
mukhete nā phure bāñi duṭi āñkhi kānde
2. manera marama-kathā śuna go sajanī
śyāma-bandhu paḍe mane dibasa rajanī
3. kon bihi sirajila kulabatī bālā
kebā nāhi kare prema kāra eta jvālā
4. citera āguni kata cite nibāriba
nā yāya kathina prāṇa kāre ki baliba
5. ghara haite bāhira bāhira haite ghara
dekhībāre kari sādha nāhi svtantara
6. jñāna dāsa bale sakhi se-i se kariba
kānura pirīti lāgi sāgare mariba

1. My heart is bound by the ropes of His virtues and His handsome form. No words come to my mouth. Tears stream from my two eyes.

2. O gopī-friend, please hear the story of my heart. Day and night my dark lover stays in my thoughts.

3. What should a saintly girl do? There is nothing I can do. I am surrounded by flames of passionate love.

4. How can I extinguish the flames that burn in my heart? My strong life-breath will not depart. What can I say?

5. I can leave the house and go outside. From outside i can enter the house. But I am not free. I cannot go to see Him.

6. Jñāna dāsa says: One thing this gopī can do. Drowning in an ocean of love for Kṛṣṇa, she will die.

Song 6 (Śrī-rāga)

1. madhura madhura tuyā rūpa
jaga-jana-locana-amiyā-svarūpa
2. rūpa cāhi guṇa nahe una
so tanu tejabi kāhe mahī kari śūna
3. ithe nāhi haya āna chanda
hāma bali yāña tuyā mukha-canda
4. yatana karaba hāma so-i
hari yaiche tuyā nayana-patha ho-i
5. tabahiṃ saphala tanu mora
yab tuhum baiṭhabi kānuka kora
6. hāmo paiṭhaba kālindī-bāri
tabahiṃ manoratha pūraba tohāri
7. gobinda dāsa paramāṇa
tuyā bine kānu ki dharaye parāṇa

1. Your sweet sweet form is like nectar personified for the eyes of the world's people.
2. I gaze on Your glorious form. I do not neglect Your glorious virtues. If I cannot see Your form, then the whole world becomes like a barren desert for me.
3. I gaze on the moon of Your face. For me there is no other moon.
4. O Kṛṣṇa, I struggle to come before the path of Your eyes.
5. O Kṛṣṇa, if You will sit in my lap, then my body will have borne its proper fruit.
6. I will enter the Yamunā's waters. There I will fulfill Your desires.
7. Govinda dāsa declares: O Kṛṣṇa, how can I live without You?

Song 7 (Bālā-rāga)

1. *ā-ori saharī cāturī-sindhu
tānhā ā-oli yānhā gokula-indu*
2. *pucha-ite bāta badane dharu cira
milita nayane nijhare jharu nira*
3. *puna pucha-ite bale gada gada bola
mādhaba bāndhala hiye utarola*
4. *ki puchasi gokula-jībana nāha
prema-hatāšana-kuṇḍako māha*
5. *so sukumāriko prāṇa-pataṅga
āhuti de-ota nṛpati-anaṅga*
6. *kahe hari-ballabha śuna śuna kāna
saba sakhī-gaṇa mili tejaba parāṇa*

1. A gopī who is an ocean of wisdom comes. Then Kṛṣṇa, the moon of Gokula, also comes.
2. Kṛṣṇa asks some questions. The gopī covers her face with her garment. Streams of tears flow from her eyes.
3. Again Kṛṣṇa asks. The gopī stutters some broken words. Kṛṣṇa holds her there. Her heart is agitated.
4. O master, O life of Gokula, why do You ask in this way? I stand in the midst of a yajña-fire of passionate love.
5. King Kāmadeva chanted the mantras to call me into that fire. That is why my fragile life-breath fell into those flames.
6. Hari-vallabha says: Please hear. Please hear, O Kṛṣṇa. The assembled gopī are now about to give up their lives.

Song 8 Kācid Anyā Tat-saṅginy Aha (Another Gopī-Friend Speaks) (Dhanaśī-rāga)

1. *anadhigatākasmika-gada-kāraṇam
arpita-mantrauśadi-nikurasvam
avirata-rodita-vilohita-locanam
anuśocati tam akhila-kuṭumbam*
2. (Refrain) *deva hare bhava kārūṇya-śālī
sā tava niśīta-kaṭākṣa-śarāhata-
hṛdayā jīvatu kṛṣa-tanur ālī*
3. *hṛdi balad-avirala-sañjvara-patalī-
sphuṭad-ujjvala-mauktika-samudāyā
śītala-bhūtala-niścala-tanur iyam
avasīd ati samprati nirupāyā*
4. *goṣṭha-janābhaya-satra-mahā-vrata-
dīkṣita bhavato mādharma bālā
katham arhati tām hanta sanātana
viśama-daśām guṇa-vṛnda-viśālā*

1. She suddenly became very ill. Many medicines were given. Many medicinal mantras were chanted, Their eyes red from weeping, the whole family grieves for her sake.

2. (Refrain) O Lord Kṛṣṇa, please be merciful. Let it be that this slender girl, whose heart was so grievously wounded by the sharp arrow of Your sidelong glance, lives.

3. A pearl-necklace of glistening perspiration adorns her feverish breast. She lies motionless on the cold ground. There is no cure.

4. O Kṛṣṇa, O boy initiated to perform a great yajña to bring fearlessness to the cowherd people of Vraja, O eternal Lord, why does the virtuous girl suffer such a calamity?

Song 9 (Bhūpālī-rāga)

1. *saṅketa-keli-niketana jāni
nīla-ratana janu pā-ola pāni*
2. *ā-oli saḥacarī hariṣa-taraṅge
yañhi dhanī baiṭha-i saḥacarī saṅge*
3. *yatana saphala bhela jānala bālā
śarade bikasi janu mālatī-mālā*
4. *kahe hari-ballabha bhāṅgala dhandha
tuhum cāndanī hari pūrana canda*

1. Splendid like sapphires, He arrives at the pastime meeting-place.

2. A beautiful gopī also arrives. Splashed by waves of bliss, she sits beside Him.

3. Now all her efforts have borne their fruit. She is like a host of jasmine

flowers blooming in the autumn.

4. Hari-vallabha says: Let all illusions be dispelled. O girl, Kṛṣṇa is like the full moon, and you are like flowers in the moonlight.

Song 10 (Kāmoda-rāga)

1. āju sajalī dhanī abhisāra
cakita cakita kata beri biloka-i
gurujana-bhavana-duyāra
2. ati bhaya lāje saghana tanu kām̐pa-i
jhām̐pa-i nīla nicola
kata kata manahīm manoratha upajata
manasija-sindhu-hilola
3. manthara-gamanī pantha-daraśā-oli
catura sakhī calu sātha
parimale harita harita kari bāsita
bhāminī abanata-mātha
4. taruṇa tamāla saṅga sukha kārāṇa
jaṅgama kāñcana belī
keli bipina nipuṇa rasa anusari
ballabha locana meli

1. The beautiful girl prepares to meet with her lover. Carefully, carefully she looks outside, at the doorway of the house her elders possess.

2. Her body trembles with apprehension. She covers it with a great black cloak. How many desires rise within her heart? She is splashed by the waves of Kāmadeva's ocean.

3. Slowly she walks. A wise gopī-friend at her side, she enters the pathway. Her head bowed, the beautiful girl enters the fragrant green forest.

4. A young tamāla tree fills her with joy. She is like a walking golden flower. In that pastime-forest the wise young girl eager to taste nectar finds that her eyes meet the eyes of her beloved.

Song 11 (Mallāra-rāga)

1. o dhanī praduminī sahaja-i choṭī
kare dhara-ite kata karuṇā koṭī
2. bālī vilāsinī ākula kāna
madana-kautukī kiye haṭha nāhi māna
3. nayana nijhare jharu nahi nahi bola
hari-ḍare hariṇī hari-hiye ḍola
4. nayanako añcala cañcala bhāṇa

*jāgala manasija mudita nayāna
5. bidyāpati kaha aichana raṅga
rādhā-mādhava pahilahim saṅga*

1. A beautiful gopī holds in Her hand a lotus from the lotus forest. How many millions of kindnesses does She possess?

2. She is filled with playfulness. Kṛṣṇa is filled with the desires of Kāmadeva. There is no harshness in His heart.

3. Tears slide from Her eyes. "No! No!" She protests. The girl graceful like a doe is afraid of Kṛṣṇa. Kṛṣṇa's chest trembles.

4. She looks at Him from the glistening corners of her restless eyes. Because Kāmadeva has awakened within them, Her eyes are now filled with bliss.

5. Vidyāpati says: Rādhā and Kṛṣṇa now enjoy many pastimes together.

Song 12 (Dhanaśī-rāga)

*1. ki kahaba re sakhi kahana nā jāna
pahila samāgama rādhā-kāna
2. yab dohuṅ-kare kara sompaluṅ āpi
sādhase sādhasse duhuṅ tanu kāmpī
3. yab dohuṅ nayane nayane bhela bheta
sa-cakita nayane bayana karu heṭa
4. yab dohuṅ pā-ola madana-śayāna
nā jāniye kiye karala pāñca-bāṇa
5. gobinda dāsa kahe tuhuṅ se seyānī
hari-kare sompali hariṅī-nayanī*

1. O gopī-friend, what shall I say? I do not know how to describe the first meeting of Rādhā and Kṛṣṇa.

2. Their hands touched. They were overcome. Their bodies trembled.

3. Their eyes met. They shyly lowered Their eyes and faces.

4. They sat on Kāmadeva's bed. How did Kāmadeva wound Them with his five arrows? I do not know.

5. Govinda dāsa says: You are an intelligent, grown-up girl. You have felt the touch of Kṛṣṇa's hand.

Song 13 (Bhūpālī-rāga)

*1. rati-rase cañcala nāgara-rāja
bālī bilāsinī ati bhaya lāja
2. nā jāniye āju kona gati hoyā*

etahum bicāri nicole rahu goya
 3. kata kata kākuti karatahim kāna
 utara nā de-i śunata de-i kāna
 4. lahu lahu kuca para yab daru hāta
 manamatha tabahim karala śarāghāta
 5. bhujā-bale bigata-basana karu aṅga
 uthalala kata śata chabike taraṅga
 6. heri heri hari yab pā-ola dhandha
 taikhane madana bāndhala rati-phanda
 7. kuñcita bhujā karu kañcuka thaāma
 dvāra mudala kiye manamatha-gāma
 8. tab kiye madanadeba bara delā
 rati-raṅe dhaniko sāhasa kachu bhelā
 9. kahe hari-ballabha pahilahim raṅga
 lahu lahu surata śikhila bhela aṅga

1. The king of playful lovers has become restless, eager to taste the nectar of amorous pastimes. The playful beautiful girl has become very timid and shy.
2. What will happen now? I do not know. Thinking what might happen, the gopī remained carefully covered by her cloak.
3. How many sweet words does Kṛṣṇa speak? Kṛṣṇa waits for a reply. The gopī does not speak.
4. Gently gently He places His hand on her breast. Suddenly she is wounded by Kāmadeva's arrow.
5. By the force of His arms He removes the garments from her body. How many hundreds of Kāmadeva's waves splash her now?
6. Look! Look! Kṛṣṇa has bewildered her now. Now Kāmadeva has caught her in his trap of pleasures.
7. Bending His arm, He touches her bodice. How can the chest of Kāmadeva's treasures remain sealed now?
8. What gifts did Kāmadeva give? In Kāmadeva's pastime battle Kṛṣṇa attacked that beautiful gopī.
9. Hari-vallabha says: They enjoyed great bliss. Tasting those sweet, sweet pleasures, that gopī found her limbs become languid and weak.

Pañcama Kṣaṇadā, Kṛṣṇā Pañcamī Fifth Night, Fifth Night of the Dark Fortnight

Song 1 Śrī Gauracandrasya (of Lord Gauracandra) (Suha-i Deśāga-rāga)

1. ki herinu ogo sa-i bidagadha-rāja
 bhakata-kalapataru nabadwīpa mājha
 2. biparītira śākhā saba anurāga-pāte

- kusuma ārati tāhe jagata mohite*
3. *niramala prema-phala phale sarba-kāla
eka phale naba rasa jharaye apāra*
 4. *bhakata cātaka pika śuka ali haṁsa
nirabadhi bilasaye rasa paraśaṁsa*
 5. *sthira cara sura nara yāra chāyā poṣe
bāsudeba bañcita āpana karma-doṣe*

1. Ah! What did I see? In the town of Navadvīpa I saw the king of the wise. I saw the kalpa-taru tree of the devotees.

2. That tree had branches of devotion, leaves of spiritual love, and flowers of bliss. It enchanted the entire world.

3. It bore fruits of pure ecstatic spiritual love. It bore them at every moment. From those fruits flowed a shoreless ocean of ever-new sweet nectar.

4. The cranes, cuckoos, parrots, bees, and swans that are the devotees always glorify that tree.

5. The demigods, the human beings, and all the moving and unmoving beings stay in the shade of the tree and are nourished by its fruits. Only Vāsudeva dāsa, because of his past evil deeds, is cheated of tasting those fruits.

Song 2 Śrī Nityānandacandrasya (of Lord Nityānandacandra) (Kāmoda-rāga)

1. *bhakati-ratana-khani ughāḍiyā prema-maṇi
nija guṇa soṇāya muḍiyā
uttama adhama nā-i yāre dekhe tāra tān-i
dāna kare jagata juḍiyā*
2. *śuniyā nitāira guṇa kemana karaye mana
tāhā ki kahite pāri bhā-i
lākhe lākhe haya mukha tabe se manera sukha
nitāi-candera guṇa gāya*
3. *emana dayāra ṭhān-i kothā-o śuniyā nā-i
āchuka dekhāra kāja dūre
(yāra) nāme-i ānandamaya sakala bhubana haya
tāra lāgi kebā nāhi jhure*
4. *pāṣāṇa samāna hiya seho yāya milā-iyā
yāra guṇa gā-ite śunite
kahe ghanaśyāma dāsa yāra nāhi biśoyāsa
se-i se pāṣaṇḍī abanīta*

1. He opened the mine bearing the jewels of devotional service. He gathered the jewels of ecstatic spiritual love. He added the gold of His own spiritual virtues. He did not see that one person was higher and another was lower. He gave these jewels and gold to every person. He filled the world with cooling bliss.

2. What does my heart feel now that I have heard of Lord Nitāi's glories? O my brother, how can I describe it? I pray that I may have millions and millions of mouths. Then my heart will be happy. Then I be able to sing the glories of Lord Nitāicandra.

3. I have heard that Lord Nitāi has given His mercy to everyone. Someone I have not yet attained it. It stays far away from me. By chanting Lored Nitāi's holy names the whole world is now filled with bliss. Why, then, do tears of bliss not stream from my eyes?

4. Even though I have met Lord Nitāi, and even though I hear and chant His glories, my heart remains like stone. Ghanaśyāma says: It must be that i have no faith in Lord Nitāi. I am the greatest offender on the earth.

Song 3 Śrī Rādhā Sakhīm Aha (Śrī Rādhā Speaks to a Gopī Friend) (Bālā-rāga)

1. *e sakhimki pekhalum eka aparūpa
sūna-ite mānabi swapana swarūpa*
2. *kamala-yugala para cāndaki mālā
tā para upajala taruṇa tamāla*
3. *tā para beḍhala bijurīka latā
kālindī-tīra dhīra calu yātā*
4. *śākhā-śikhara sudhākara-pānti
tāhe naba pallaba aruṇaka bhāti*
5. *bimala bimba-phala-yugala bikāśa
tā para kīra thira karu āśa*
6. *tā para cañcala khañjana jora
tā para sāpinī jhāmpala mora*
7. *e sakhi raṅgini kahalum nidāna
puna hera-ite hāmo harala geyāna*
8. *bhaṇa-i bidyāpati iha rasa bhāṇa
supurukha-marama tuhum bhāle jāna*

1. O friend, I have seen a great wonder. I think I must have been dreaming.

2. That wonder was like two lotus flowers. Or like a garland of moons. Or like a young tamāla tree.

3. Or like a vine of lightning flashes. That wonder slowly walked by the Yamunā's bank.

4. That wonder was like the nectar moon shining through a tree's branches. Or like the reddish glory of a newly sprouted bud.

5. Or like two splendid bimba fruits. Or like a motionless parrot.

6. Or like a restless khañjana bird. Or like a snake that suddenly attacked Me.

7. O playful gopī friend, thus I have described this wonder to you. I think I will see this wonder again.

8. Vidyāpati says: You know the true identity of this wonder, a wonder that is a person whose glory is sweet like nectar.

Song 4 Sakhī Tām Pratyāha (The Gopī Replies to Her) (Bālā-rāga)

1. kaha kaha e sakhi maramaki bāta
so tohe ki karala śyāmara-gāta
2. manamatha-koṭi-mathana tanu-reha
kaiche ubari tuhum ā-oli geha
3. kulabatī koṭi hoye yañhi andha
pā-oli kachu kiye so mukha-gandha
4. yākara muralī śrabaṇe yahim lāge
khasatahim basana śāśa-pati-āge
5. aba niradhārasi kona bicāra
ballabha so rasa-sāgara pāra

1. O gopī friend, please tell, tell the true meaning of Your words. What did that boy with dark limbs do to You?

2. His form churns the hearts of young girls millions of times more strongly than Kāmadeva himself. How did You succeed in returning home?

3. That boy cast millions of saintly girls into blinding darkness. What happened to You when You encountered the fragrance of the sight of His face?

4. When You heard the sound of His flute Your garments became loosened even in the presence of Your husband and mother-in-law.

5. Did You come to the conclusion that boy is Your beloved, is a shoreless ocean of sweet nectar?

Song 5 Śrī Rādhā Prāha (Śrī Rādhā Speaks) (the same rāga)

1. eke kulabatī citera ārati
bidhi biḍambita kāje
śyāma-sunāgara- pirīti-kaṇṭaka
phuṭala hiyāra mājhe
2. śuna śuna sa-i marama kaha-i
paḍinu biṣama phānde
amūlya ratana beḍi phaṇi-gaṇa
dekhīyā parāṇa kānde
3. guru garabita bale abirata
se saba biṣama bādhā
e kula o kula su kula cāhite
samśaye paḍala rādhā
4. chāḍila chādāna nā yāya se jana
parāṇa adhika baḍa
jñāna dāsa kahe se hena sampada
kāhāra ḍare bā eḍa

1. There is a saintly girl who pretends to carefully do her household duties. In truth Her heart is filled with longings. Her heart is wounded by the thorns of love for a graceful dark boy.

2. Listen. Please listen. I will describe the heart of this matter. I have fallen into a terrible trap. I saw a priceless jewel surrounded by a host of snakes. That is why My life-breath now weeps.

3. Again and again My elders sternly forbid Me. One family and the other family. I see both families forbid Me. That is why Rādhā has now fallen into a terrible dilemma.

4. They do not let me go outside. I cannot go. My sighing is very great. Jñāna dāsa says: This girl is very fortunate. Will she stay in the grip of Her fears, or will She somehow escape?

Song 6 Śrī Kṛṣṇasyāpta-dūtī Śrī Rādhām Aha (Returning From Śrī Kṛṣṇa, a Gopī-messenger Speaks to Śrī Rādhā) (the same rāga)

1. *campaka-dāma heri mūrachi rahu mādhaba*
locana jharu anurāga
tuyā guṇa-mantara japaye nirantara
bhāle dhani tohāri sohāga
2. *bṛṣabhānu-nandinī japaye rāti dini*
bharame nā bolaye āna
lākha lākha dhanī kaha-i madhura bāṇī
swapane nā pāta-i kāna
3. *puruṣa-ratana bara dharaṇi loṭā-ota*
ko kahu ārati-ora
rā bali dha bali bala-i nā pāra-i
dhārādhāra bahe lora
4. *gobinda dāsa tuyā caraṇe nibedala*
kānuko aichana sambāda
nicaya jānaha tachu dukha-khaṇḍaka
kebala tuyā parasāda

1. When He saw Your campaka garland, Kṛṣṇa was overcome. Tears of love streamed from His eyes. Without stop He chants the mantra of Your glories. My dear beautiful friend, He loves You deeply.

2. O daughter of Vṛṣabhānu, He chants the mantras of Your glories day and night. He does not glorify any other girl. Millions and millions of girls praise Him with sweet words, but even in His dreams Kṛṣṇa does not love any girl but You.

3. He is the jewel of men, the best for lovers. Overcome with love for You, He rolls on the ground. Does He love another girl? He chants "Rā!" Then He chants "Dhā" Then He is overcome and He has no power to anything more. Then flooding streams of tears flow from His eyes.

4. Govinda dāsa falls at Your feet and makes this request. Please give to Kṛṣṇa a reply that will show mercy to Him, a reply that will break His sufferings into pieces.

Song 7 (Krdāra-rāga)

1. dhani dhani calu abhisāra
śubha dina āju rāja-pathe manamatha
pā-obi kirīti bithāra
2. gurujana-nayana andha-kari ā-ola
bāndhaba timira biśekha
tuyā uru phurata bāma kuca locana
rahu maṅgala kari lekha
3. kulabatī dharama karama aba saba tuhum
guru-mandire calu rākhi
priyatama saṅge raṅga karu cira-dine
phalita manoratha śikhī
4. nīrade bijurī bijurī saṅe nīrada
kiṅkiṅi garajana jāna
harikha barikhe phula saba sakhī śikhi-kula
hari-ballabha guṇa gāna

1. O beautiful girl, beautiful girl, run to the meet your lover. Today is the auspicious day. Today Kāmadeva walks on the royal road. Today you will become glorious.

2. The eyes of your elders are now all blind. All your kinsmen are covered by a great darkness. Your left eye, breast, and thigh all tremble. That is an omen of great auspiciousness.

3. Follow the religious duties of a saintly girl. Run to your master's palace. For many days enjoy pastimes with your dearest. The tree of your amorous desires has now borne its fruit.

4. Kṛṣṇa and that gopī became like a monsoon cloud and a lightning flash, like a lightning flash and a monsoon cloud. In their pastimes there was a great roar of tinkling ornaments. They were accompanied by a great host of gopī friends. There was a great shower of spiritual bliss. Hari-vallabha sings Their glories.

Song 8 (Beloyāra-rāga)

1. dhani dhani rādhā śaśi-badanī
locana-añcala cakita calata-maṇi-
kuṇḍala alagani jhalaka bani
2. manda sugandha su-śītala māruta

*ghuṅghaṭa-añcala naṭata rase
nāsā-motima uḍu janu khelata
bimbādhara para hasani lase
3. uru-maṇi-hāra taraṅginī saṅgata
kuca-yuga-koka sadā hariṣe
rāja-haṁsa sama gamana manorama
ballabha-locana-sukha bariṣe*

1. O beautiful girl, beautiful girl! O Rādhā with a face like the moon! You cast timid glances from the corners of Your eyes. Your jewel earrings glisten.

2. Gentle, fragrant, cooling breezes of amorous glances dance at the edge of your veil. A starlike pearl plays on Your nose. A smile graces Your bimba-fruit lips.

3. You wear a necklace of jewels. Your breasts are two koka birds happily playing on the waves. Your graceful gestures are like those of a swan. You shower bliss on Hari-vallabha's eyes.

Song 9 (Bālā-rāga)

*1. śuna śuna e sakhi bacana biśeṣa
āju hāma de-oba tohe upadeśa
2. pahilahim baiṭhabi śayanaka sīma
heri piyā-mukha modabi gīma
3. paraśite du-i kare ṭhabi pāṇi
mauna bariba piya pucha-ite bāṇi
4. bahu-bidha cātu karaye yadi nāha
bihasi bujhā-obi rasa-nirabāha
5. bidyāpati kaha iha rasa ṭhāṭa
kāma guru ho-i śikhā-oba pāṭha*

1. Please listen, O my gopī friend. Please listen to my words. Today I will give to you good instruction.

2. You should sit on the edge of the bed. Glance at your beloved's face, and then turn your face away.

3. When He touches you with His hands, push them away. When your beloved asks questions, remain silent.

4. If your master speaks many sweet words to praise you, smile. You will feel these words to be like a flooding stream of nectar.

5. Vidyāpati says: Your protests are only a pretense so you and He may taste nectar. Kāmadeva is your guru. He will teach you. He will make you a learned scholar.

Song 10 (Paṭha-mañjarī-rāga)

1. *surata-tiyāse dharala pahuṁ pāṇi
kare kare bāra-i tarala-nayānī*
2. *haṭha parirambhaṇe parabaśa gāta
nahi nahi boli dhūnā-o-i mātha*
3. *abhinaba-madana-taraṅginī rā-i
śyāma-mātaṅga raṅge abagāhi*
4. *cumbane saṅkoca-i locana-tāra
piba-ite adhara raca-i sītakāra*
5. *nakhara-paraśe dhanī camakaye gorī
daśa-ite tarasi uṭha-i tanu mori*
6. *kaha-ite kaha gada gada pada ādha
gobinda dāsa kaha rasa-mariyāda*

1. Thirsting to enjoy amorous pastimes, He will touch You with His hand. Your eyes restless, push His hand away.

2. Then He will forcibly embrace you. Then You should protest "No! No!" and shake Your head.

3. Then the black elephant Kṛṣṇa will happily pull You into the wave-filled river of ever-new amorous pastimes.

4. When He kisses You, spurn Him. Turn Your eyes from Him. He will sigh to taste the nectar of your lips.

5. O beautiful fair girl, then He will scratch and bite Your body.

6. With a choked voice You will speak half-words. Govinda dāsa has thus described the highest limit of these nectar pastimes.

Song 11 (Paṭha-mañjarī-rāga)

1. *bālī bilāsinī manasija-nāṭa
aba kachu kachu samujhaye rasa-pāṭha*
2. *śaśimukhī rahi rahi lahu lahu bole
priyatama-srabaṇe amṛta-rasa ghole*
3. *yata yata kare dhanī kākuti dambha
bidagadha tatahiṁ gāḍha parirambha*
4. *hariṇa-nayānī saghane sītakāre
tuṭaha kuca-kañcuka maṇi-hāra*
5. *nirbhara bimba-adhara para damśe
anubhabi manamatha-rasa paraśamśe*
6. *ghana dāminī mili keli-bilāsa
sakhī-jana-nayana-śikhinī sahāsa*
7. *kañkaṇa kiñkiṇī nūpura bāje
eta dine manamatha pā-ola rāje*
8. *śrama-jale dohuṁ tanu bharu naba prema
māji dho-oli yaiche nūla-maṇi hema*

9. *kahe hari-ballabha ālī samāja*
rākhala locana-samputa mājha

1. Little by little the beautiful playful girl becomes learned in nectar pastimes, learned in Kāmadeva's dancing.

2. Gently, gently the moon-faced girls speaks sweet sweet words. Entering her beloved's ear, these words become like a great whirlpool of nectar.

3. Sometimes the beautiful girl speaks plaintive words and sometimes she speaks proudly and boldly. She skillfully and tightly embraces Her beloved.

4. The doe-eyed girl deeply sighs. Her lover rips apart first Her jewel necklace and then Her bodice.

5. He bites her bimba-fruit lips. Tasting them, He praises their amorous sweetness.

6. In these amorous pastimes They become like a monsoon cloud and a lightning flash. Seeing the coming of the monsoon, the peacocks of their gopī-friends' eyes laugh and dance.

7. Their bracelets, anklets, and bekts all jingle. On this day Kāmadeva rules as king.

8. Their bodies are covered with perspiration. They taste ever-new pastimes of love. They become like a sapphire encircled with gold.

9. Hari-vallabha says: Their gopī-friends keep the jewels of these pastimes locked up in the jewelry-chests of their eyes.

Ṣaṣṭha Kṣaṇadā, Kṛṣṇā Ṣaṣṭhī
Sixth Night, Sixth Night of the Dark Fortnight

Song 1 Śrī Gauracandrasya (of Lord Gauracandra) (Paṭha-mañjarī-rāga)

1. *gobindera aṅge pahuṁ nija aṅga diyā*

gāna bṛndābana-guṇa ānandita haiyā

2. *ananta anaṅga jini dehera balani*

mukha-cānda ki kahiba kahite nā jāni

3. *nācena gaurāṅgacānda gadādhara-rase*

gadādhara nāce pahuṁ gaurāṅga-bilāse

4. *tri-bhubana darabita dampati-rase*

murāri bañcita bhela nija māyā-doṣe

1. The Lord leans on Govinda dāsa's body. Filled with bliss, He sings the glories of Vṛndāvana.

2. The Lord's body defeats numberless Kāmadevas. How can I describe the moon of His face? I do not know what to say.

3. As Gadādhara enjoys nectar pastimes, Lord Gaurāṅgacandra dances. As Lord

Gaurāṅga enjoys nectar pastimes, Gadādhara dances.

4. The three worlds melt in the nectar of ecstatic love for the divine couple. Only Murāri does not melt. He is cheated because he is caught in the illusions of māyā.

Song 2 Śrī Nityānandacandrasya (of Lord Nityānanda) (Gāndhāra-rāga)

1. *emana nitā-i kothā-o dekhi nā-i
abadhūta-beśa dhari jībe dila nāma hari
hāse kānde nāce āre bhā-i*
2. *adwaitera saṅge raṅga dharāṇa nā yāya aṅga
gorā-preme gaḍā tanu khāni
ḍaliyā ḍaliyā cale bāhu tuli hari bale
du nayane bahe nitā-ira pāni*
3. *kapāle tilaka śobhe kuṭila kuntala lole
guñjāra aṅṭhuni cūḍā tāya
keśari jiniyā kaṭi kaṭi-taṭe nīla dhaṭi
bājana nūpura rāṅgā pāya*
4. *ke kaha nitā-ira guṇa jība dekhi sa-karuṇa
hari-nāme jagata tārila
madana-madete andha biṣaye harala bandha
hena nitā-i bhajite nā pā-ila*

1. I have never seen anyone like Nitāi. Wearing the garments of an avadhūta, He gives to the people the holy names of Lord Kṛṣṇa. O my brothers, He laughs, weeps, and dances.

2. He enjoys pastimes with Advaita Acārya. Peacefulness is no longer present in His body. His body is overcome with ecstatic love for Lord Gaura. Staggering and staggering, He walks. Raising His arms, He calls out, "Hari!" Tears flow from Lord Nitāi's eyes.

3. Tilaka gracefully adorns His forehead. His curly hair moves to and fro. He wears a crown of guñjā. His waist defeats the lion's waist. Blue garments are tied about His waist. On His reddish feet anklets jangle.

4. Who can describe the glories of Lord Nitāi? When He sees the conditioned souls, He becomes filled with compassion. Giving them the holy names of Lord Hari, He has delivered all the worlds. Only persons bound by the ropes of material sense pleasures and blinded by lusty desires have no power to worship Lord Nitāi.

Song 3 Śrī Rādhā Prāha (Śrī Rādhā Speaks) (Barāḍī-rāga)

1. *niti niti āsi yā-i emana kabhu dekhi nā-i
ki kheṇe bādā-inu pā jale*

- guruyā garaba kula nāśā-ite kulabatīra
kalañka āge āge cala
2. (Refrain) baḍi mā-i ki dekhinu yamunāra dhāre
kāliyā barāna eka mānuṣa ākāra go
bikā-inu tāra āñkhi-ṭhāre
3. śyāma cikaṇiyā de rase niramila ke
prati aṅge jhalake dāpani
bhubana bicitra ṭhāma dekhiyā kāmpaye kāma
kānde kata kulera ramaṇi
4. nā jāni nā śuni tāya se bā kona debatāya
teṇi se tāhāra hena rīta
jñāna dāsete kaya nā karile paricaya
ki jānibe tāhāra carita

1. Always, always I come and go there, but never have I seen anyone like Him. When did I attain the water that has washed His feet? A saintly girl's sin can kill the pride of her entire family.

2. (Refrain) O great mother, who was it that I saw on the Yamunā's bank? He was a dark boy. I sold myself to Him in exchange for His glance.

3. He was dark and splendid. He was sweet, pure nectar. His every limb glistened like mirrors. He was an abode of great wonders. When I saw Him, passionate desire began to tremble within Me. How many saintly and beautiful girls must weep to attain Him?

4. I have never known anyone like Him. I have never heard of anyone like Him. What demigod is He? What effect did He have on you? Jñāna dāsa says: She does not know the identity of that boy. In the future what will she learn about His nature and His actions?

Song 4 Śyāmā Śrī Rādhām Aha (Śyāmā-gopī Speaks to Śrī Rādhā) (Mallāra-rāga)

1. rūpa dekha siyā bandhure āpanā diyā
yaubane jībane kibā kāja
nā dhara āmāra bola pache pābe lāja
2. piṭhete pātera thopā tāhe soṇāra jhāmpā
kuntala bakula-mālā gandha-rāja cāmpā
3. naṭa-bara beśa kānura, hāte mohana beṇu
pīta daḍhā paridhāna bhūru kāma-dhanu
4. āñkhira añcala nācāya cañcala
tāhe barikhe bāṇa
hiyāra bhitara karaya bedhā
yekhāne parāṇa
5. ye dhanī tāhāra naya se tāre dekhile
śrabaṇe makara-kuṇḍala mana dhari gile
6. baṁśī-badane kahe e-i kathā daḍha
bilamba nā kara beśa bānā-iyā naḍa

1. Come and look at His glorious form! It is so graceful. How it is filled with youthfulness and life! I cannot say for certain that in the future I will keep my saintly modesty intact.

2. Covering His back is a golden shawl with tassels. In His hair is a garland of bakula flowers and also a campaka, the king of all fragrant flowers.

3. Kṛṣṇa is dressed like the best of dancing actors. In His hand is a flute where He plays melodies filled with enchantment. He wears yellow silk garments. His eyebrows are two bows held by the archer Kāmadeva.

4. He makes crooked glances dance at the corners of His eyes. Those glances are showers of Kāmadeva's arrows. Those arrows pierce the heart. They pierce the very breath of life.

5. Any beautiful girl who comes near Him will gaze upon Him. The shark-shaped ornaments on His ears are indeed sharks that swallow up any girl's thoughts.

6. Vamśī-vadana says these very firm and certain words: Don't delay! Arrange your garments and ornaments, and run!

Song 5 (Kāmoda-rāga)

1. *nīlima mṛgamade tanu anurañja-i*
nīlima hāra ujora
nīla-balayā-gaṇa bhuja-yuga-maṇḍita
pahirali nīla nicola

2. *sundari hari-abhisārika lāgi*
naba anurāge gorī bheli sāmārī
kuhu-yāminī-bhaya bhāgi

3. *nīla alakākula alike hilolata*
nīla timire calu go-i
nīla nalina yaiche sāmāru sāyare
lakha-i na pāra-i ko-i

4. *nīla bhramara-gaṇa parimale dhāba-i*
caudike karata jhaṅkāra
gobinda dāsa ata-e anumāna-i
rā-i calali abhisāra

1. Black is the musk that anoints Her. Black is Her glistening necklace. Black are the bracelets that decorate Her wrists. Black is Her bodice.

2. The beautiful girl goes to Her meeting with Kṛṣṇa. Overcome with new and passionate love, the fair girl has become black. The black night is fearsome.

3. Black are the curly locks of hair that toss like waves on Her forehead. In the black darkness She stealthily walks. Black now are the lotus flowers. Blackness was brought by the sunset. No one can see anything.

4. Black are the bumblebees chasing the sweet fragrance. Their buzzing fills the

four directions. Govinda dāsa says: I can only guess that Śrī Rādhā is now running to meet with Kṛṣṇa.

Song 6 (Kedāra-rāga)

1. rati-sukha-śayana sāji sahacar.i meli
 rā-i rahali naba kuñje
khaṇe khaṇe bhābinī manahim bicārata
 bibidha manoratha puñje
2. rasamaya nāgara kāna
 saṅketa jāni dūtī bacanāmṛte
 sambhrame karala payāna
3. rasamaya-ānana śaśadhara-sundara
 nayana-cakoraka bāsa
aparūpa so-i capala bhela kāmīnī-
 mukha-pankaja-madhu-āśa
4. manamatha matha-i manoratha-mandare
 hari-mana-jaladhi bithāra
kahe hari-ballabha aba jāni upajaya
 keli-amṛta-rasa-sāra

1. She arranges the bed for amorous pastimes. She meets Her friends. Rādhā waits in the forest grove of blossoming flowers. Moment after moment newer and newer thoughts fill Her heart. She is filled with many different desires.

2. Kṛṣṇa has heard the nectar words of a gopī-messenger. Kṛṣṇa, the nectar hero of amorous pastimes, hurries to that place.

3. His face is sweet with nectar. He is glorious like the moon. His eyes are two cakora birds. He is wonderful. He is like a black bee that yearns to taste the honey that stays in the lotus flower of a beautiful gopī's lips.

4. Using a Mandara mountain of desires as the churning rod, Kāmadeva churns the ocean of Kṛṣṇa's heart. Hari-vallabha says: From that churning the sweetest nectar of many pastimes will take its birth.

Song 7 Pathi Dūtī Kṛṣṇa Upadideśa (On the Path a Gopī Delivers a Message to Kṛṣṇa) (Kāmoda-rāga)

1. bujhiba cha-olapaṇa āja
 rāi-maṇi-ratane ānilum baḍi yatane
 bāñci saba ramañī-samāja
2. śirīṣa-kusuma-tani ati sukumārī dhanī
 ālingabi dṛḍha anurāge
nirbhare karabi keli keha nāhi bhujhe meli

bhramarā-bhare mañjarī nā bhaṅge
3. *biparītiki boli nikaṭe baiṭhā-obi*
nakha hāni ānabi kora
āhā uhu kare dhanī kapāte bhulabi jani
yadi kahe kātara bola

1. I know what is happening now. With a ruse I will bring jewellike Rādhā to the assembly of gopīs.

2. Then You should passionately embrace beautiful delicate Rādhā, who is like a śirīṣa flower personified. In a secluded place You will enjoy pastimes with Her. No one will now where You are. Afraid of the black bees, the new sprouts that are the young gopīs will not break Your pastimes.

3. Sit next to Her. Declare Your love. In Your passionate pastimes scratch Her with Your fingernails. If, crying “Alas! Alas!”, She protests, then You should pretend to apologize. If You speak, speak plaintive words.

Song 8 (Barāḍī-rāga)

1. *ā-ola mḍhaba pā-ola dhāma*
sambhrame jāgala manasija-gāma
2. *dhanī mukha dhāki rahala eka pāsa*
bādara-ḍare śaśī rahala tarāsa
3. *calu saba sakhī-jana iṅgita-jāni*
ārata nāha dhayala dhanī-pāṇi
4. *ruṭhe balayā kiye jhana jhana bāje*
bālā kachu-i nā kahu bhaya-lāje
5. *kata kata sakhī-jana karata upāya*
dhanī mukha-canda kabahum nā dekhāya
6. *rati-raṇa-panḍita nāgara raṅgī*
cāpi dharala dhanī-beṇī-bhujāṅgī
7. *ḍāhina hāta cibuka gahi rākhe*
sambhrame badana-inḍu-rasa cākhe
8. *nayana-cakora amṛta-rasa piye*
aparūpa duhum ka jī-u tab jīye
9. *bhuja dhari ānala kusuma śayāna*
janama saphala mānala pāñca-bāna
10. *sa-ghane āliṅgana nirbhara keli*
ballabha baidagadhi sa-phalita bheli

1. Mādhava came. He entered that place. A host of Kāmadeva's had anxiously kept a vigil waiting for Him.

2. Covering her face, a beautiful girl stayed at His side. She was like a moon afraid of the coming monsoon.

3. Her gopī friends understood Kṛṣṇa's hints. Lord Kṛṣṇa held that girl's hand.

4. Her bracelets angrily thundered: "Jhanajhana!" The girl herself spoke not a word. She was overcome with fear and embarrassment.

5. How many gopī friends tried to solve the problem about to afflict her? No one could even see that beautiful girl's moonlike face.

6. The playful lover Kṛṣṇa, the military genius of amorous battle, tightly held the snake of that girl's braided hair.

7. With His right hand He held her chin. Then He passionately tasted the nectar that stays in the moon of her lips.

8. The cakora birds of their eyes tasted the nectar moonlight of each other's visage. The wonderful couple sighed.

9. Kṛṣṇa took the girl's arm and led her to the bed decorated with flowers. Kāmadeva thought his birth in this world had certainly now borne its fruit.

10. In a secluded place Lord Kṛṣṇa tightly embraced that girl and enjoyed many pastimes with her. In this way her beloved's great genius in the art of amorous battle bore its fruit.

Saptama Kṣaṇadā, Kṛṣṇā Saptamī Seventh Night, Seventh Night of the Dark Fortnight

Song 1 Śrī Gauracandrasya (of Lord Gauracandra) (Suha-i-rāga)

1. *sahaja-i kāñcana gorā
madana-manohara bayasa kiśorā*
2. *tāhe dharu naṭa-bara-beśa
prati aṅge taraṅgita rasera ābeśa*
3. *nācata nabadwīpa-cānda
jaga-jana nimagana prema-ānanda*
4. *bīpula pulaka abalambe
bikaśita bhela kiye bhāba-kadambe*
5. *nayane galaye ghana lora
kṣaṇe hāse kṣaṇe kānde bhābe bibhora*
6. *rasa-bhare gada gada bola
caraṇa-paraśe kṣiti ānanda-hilola*
7. *pūrala jaga-jana-āśa
kebala bañcita gobinda dāsa*

1. He is glorious like gold. Youthful and more charming than Kāmadeva, He wears a dancer's garments. His every limb is plunged in great waves of nectar.

2. He who is the moon of Navadvīpa dances. He plunges the people of the world into the bliss of spiritual love.

3. The hairs of His body stand erect. Has He not become like a blooming kadamba tree?

4. Tears stream from His eyes. One moment He laughs and the next moment

He weeps. He is overcome with spiritual love.

5. Overcome by tasting nectar, He speaks broken syllables in a choked voice. The touch of His feet makes the world tremble in waves of bliss.

6. He fulfills the desires of every person in the world. Only Govinda dāsa is cheated. His desire is not fulfilled.

Song 2 Śrī Nityānandacandrasya (of Lord Nityānandacandra) (Beloyāra-rāga)

1. (Refrain) *jaya jaga-tāraṇa kāraṇa-dhāma
ānanda-kānda nityānanda nāma*
2. *ḍagamaga-locana kamala dhula-ota
sahaja athira gati jini mātoyāra
bhāyā abhirāma bali ghana ghana phukara-i
gaura-prema-bhare cala-i nā pāra*
3. *gada gada madhura madhura bacanāmṛta
lahu lahu hāsa bikaṣita gaṇḍa
pāṣaṇḍa-khaṇḍana śrī-bhujā maṇḍana
kanaka-khacita abalambana-daṇḍa*
4. *kali-yuga-kāla bhujāṅgama-saṅgama
dagadhala sthābara jaṅgama dekhi
jaga bhari prema- sudhā-rasa barikhata
gobinda dāsako kāhe upekhi*

1. (Refrain) Glory, glory to the deliverer of the worlds, the cause of all causes, the root of all bliss, the master who bears the name Nityānanda!

2. His tear-filled eyes close sleepily. His movements are agitated. It is as if He is intoxicated. Again and again He calls out, "Friend Abhirāma!" Overcome with love for Lord Gaura, He now has no power even to move.

3. In a choked voice He speaks sweet broken syllables. His words are sweet like nectar. His cheeks blossom in sweet smiles and laughter. He breaks the blasphemers into pieces. His graceful arms are decorated with golden ornaments. He holds a staff.

4. Seeing the moving moving and unmoving beings burning in the grip of the snake of Kali-yuga, He showers the nectar of spiritual love on all the worlds. Govinda dāsa asks: Whom should I spurn and whom should I accept?

Song 3 Śrī Rādhā Prāha (Śrī Rādhā Speaks) (Gāndhāra-rāga)

1. *marakata-darapaṇa baraṇa ujora
hera-ite prati aṅga anaṅga āgora*
2. *nā bhujhaluṁ ki kahala aruṇa nayāna
hānala ata-e kusuma-śara bāna*

3. *e sakhi kahe bhetalum nanda-nandanā
mandira gahana dahana bhela candanā*
4. *taikhane dakhina pabana bhela bāma
saha-i nā pāriye himakara-nāma*
5. *sājaha šeja kamala-dala pāti
kulabatī yubatī le-u nija śāti*
6. *tanhi rahala mana locana lāgi
dhairaja lāja dūre gela bhāgi*
7. *ki phala ekala bikala-parāṇa
gobinda dāsa kaha milaba kāna*

1. He is splendid like a sapphire mirror. His limbs eclipse even Kāmadeva.
2. I do not know of any eyes like His reddish eyes, eyes that shoot Kāmadeva's arrows.
3. O gopī-friend, whom did I meet? It was Nanda's son. Because of Him a palace has now become a wild forest and a blazing fire has become cooling sandal paste.
4. Because of Him the southern wind now blows from the north. Because of Him I cannot bear the glistening moonlight.
5. Please make a bed from lotus leaves and petals. This pious girl will rest upon it.
6. My thoughts rest in Him. My eyes yearn for Him. My shyness and my peaceful compose are now thrown far away.
7. What fruit will come from the great disorder in this girls's life? Govinda dāsa says: She will meet Kṛṣṇa.

Song 4 (Bālā-rāga)

1. *kānu heraba kari chila bahu sādha
kānu hera-ite aba bhela paramāda*
2. *tab dhari abodhī mugadhī hāma nārī
ki kari ki bali kachu bujha-i na pāri*
3. *śāṅṅa-ghana sama e du-i nayāna
abirata dhaka dhaka karaye parāṇa*
4. *kāhe lāgi sajani daraśana bhelā
barakī āpana jī-u para hāte delā*
5. *nā jāniye ki karu mohana corā
hera-ite prāṇa hari la-i ge-o merā*
6. *eta saba ādara ge-o daraśā-i
yata bichuriye tata bichura nā jā-i*
7. *bidyāpati kahe śuna bara-nārī
dhairaja dhara cite milaba murāri*

1. When I see Kṛṣṇa I will be overcome with desire. I have become wild to see Kṛṣṇa.

2. When I see Kṛṣṇa I will be overcome. What will I do? What will I say? I do not know.
3. My two eyes have become like two clouds in the monsoon month of Śrāvaṇa. My life-breath throbs.
4. O my friend, whom did I see? With His own hand He brought me back to life.
5. What did this charming thief do to me? I do not know. Anxious to see Him, my life-breath is about to depart.
6. I yearn to see Him. I try to forget Him. I cannot forget Him.
7. Vidyāpati says: Please hear, O glorious girl. Be patient at heart. Kṛṣṇa will meet with you.

Song 5 Dūtī Prāha (A Gopī Messenger Speaks) (Suha-i-rāga)

1. *sahaja-i śyāma sukomala śītala*
dinakara-kiraṇe milāya
so tanu-paraśa- pabana-laba paraśite
malayaja pañka śukāya
2. *sajani kataye bujhā-oba nīti*
kānu kaṭhina patha karala ārohaṇa
guṇi guṇi tohāri pirīti
3. *anukhaṇa du nayane nīra nāhi teja-i*
biraha-anale hiyā jāri
pābaka-paraśe sarasa dāru yaichana
eka diśe nikasa-i bāri
4. *sajala-nalinī-dale śeja bichā-o-i*
śutala ati abasāde
jñāna dāsa kahe cāmara ḍhulā-ite
adhika upaje paramāde

1. Kṛṣṇa is delicate and cool, and you are like blazing sunlight. The breeze from your body dries sandal paste.
2. O gopī friend, Please consider what is right. The path that leads to Kṛṣṇa is very difficult to walk. I think, I think you must have fallen in love with Him.
3. Do not tears always flow from your eyes? It seems that Your heart is burning in flames of separation from Him. You have become like nectar-sweet wook burning in a fire. I will sprinkle some water on you.
4. I have made a bed of lotus petals sprinkled with drops of water. Please lie down on it. Jñāna dāsa says: By moving the cāmara wisk she brought pleasure to that girl.

Song 6 (Kāmoda-rāga)

1. *prema-ratana-khāni ramaṇī-śiromaṇi*
piya-birahānala jāni
antara jara jara nayana nijhara jhara
badane nā nikasaye bāṇī
2. *āju ki kahaba hari-anurāga*
taikhane kānana calali bikala-mana
dharama-lāja-bhaya bhāga
3. *manthara gati ati cala-i nā pārati*
calatahiṃ tabahiṃ turanta
hiyā ati dhasamasi śwāsa-i mukha-śaṣṭi
śrama-jala-kaṇa barikhanta
4. *saṅginī sahacarī durahiṃ parihari*
rā-i ekākinī kuṅje
ballabha mūrachita heri jiyā-ota
rūpa-sudhā-rasa-puṅje

1. She is the crest jewel of all beautiful girls. She is a jewel-mine of spiritual love. Now She burns in flames of separation from Her beloved. Her heart throbs. Tears stream from Her eyes. No words come to Her mouth.

2. She has fallen in love with Kṛṣṇa. What will She do now? She moves through the forest. Her thoughts are agitated. Fear, shyness, and the rules of religion have fled from Her.

3. She walks slowly. Then She is stunned. She has no power to move. Then She walks quickly. She feels torment in Her heart. Sighs come from the moon of Her mouth. Showers of perspiration come from Her.

4. She leaves Her gopī-companion far behind. Rādhā walks alone in the forest. Seeing Her beloved She is overcome by the sweet nectar of His handsome form. She faints in ecstasy.

Song 7 (Kedāra-rāga)

1. *doṅhe doṅhā nirakha-i nayanera koṅe*
doṅha-hiyā jara jata manamatha-bāṇe
2. *dohuṃ-tanu pulakita ghana ghana kampa*
dohuṃ kata madana-sāgare de-i jhampa
3. *dohuṃ dohuṃ ārati pirīti nāhi ṭuṭe*
daraśane paraśe kateka sukha uṭhe

1. They both glance at each other from the corners of Their eyes. Both of Them wounded by Kāmadeva's arrows, Their hearts throb.

2. The hairs of Their bodies stand erect. They both tremble. How many times do They both dive into the ocean of Kāmadeva's pastimes.

3. The love They feel for each other is never broken. How much bliss rises within Them when They see and touch each other?

Song 8 (the same rāga)

1. *rati-rase atīśaya mātala nāha
amiyā-sarobare karu abagāha*
2. *sahaje niraṅkuśa nāgara-nāga
tāhe manamatha-nṛpa kautuka lāga*
3. *kara gahi rākhata yugala cakebā
daśā-i sarasija bāraba kebā*
4. *kata-i hilora uṭhā-o-i raṅge
ḍubahiṁ kabahuṁ ānanda-taraṅge*
5. *hari-ballabha saba sakhī-gaṇa kūle
dekhata satata hulāsa-i phule*

1. They have become intoxicated by tasting the sweet nectar of Their pastimes. They dive into a nectar lake.

2. They become like two wild elephants. King Kāmadvva joyfully stays with Them.

3. They hold hands. They play like cakravāka birds. They play among the lotus flowers.

4. How many times do they playfully rise from the waves? How many times do they dive under the blissful waves?

5. Their gopī friends, who are all dear to Lord Kṛṣṇa, watch from the shore. Again and again bliss blossoms amongst them.

Aṣṭama Kṣaṇadā, Kṛṣṇā Aṣṭamī Eighth Night, Eighth Night of the Dark Fortnight

Song 1 Śrī Gauracandrasya (of Lord Gauracandra) (Śrī-rāga)

1. *aparūpa hema-maṇi bhāsa
akhila bhubana parakāśa*
2. *caudike pāriśada-tārā
dūra karu kali-āndhiyāra*
3. (Refrain) *abhinaba gorā dwija-rāja
uyala nabadwīpa mājha*
4. *pulakita sthira-cara-jāti
prema-amiyā-rase māti*
5. *keha bidhu-ma.ni sama kānde*

*keha hāse kumudinī chānde
6. gobinda dāsa cakora
ruci-laba lāgi bibhora*

1. He shines like a wonderful topaz. He lights up all the worlds.
2. In the four directions are the glistening stars of His personal associates. He throws far away the blinding darkness of Kali-yuga.
3. (Refrain) Lord Gaura, the eternally young king of the brāhmaṇas, is manifest in Navadvīpa.
4. The moving and unmoving beings are all in ecstasy, the hairs of their bodies now standing erect. They have become wild, intoxicated by tasting the sweet nectar of pure spiritual love.
5. Some weep like candrakānta jewels. Some laugh like blossoming lotus flowers.
6. Govinda dāsa has become like a cakora bird. Tasting a single ray of the effulgent glories of these pastimes, he is overcome.

Song 2 Śrī Nityānandacandrasya (of Lord Nityānandacandra) (Deśāga-rāga)

*1. sahaje nitāicāndera rīta
dekhi unamata jagata-cita
2. abanī kampita nitāi-bhare
bhāyā bhāyā bale gambhīra-sware
3. gaura balite śaura-hīna
kānde bhā-iyāra bhābe rajanī dina
4. nitāi-carāṇe ye kare āśa
bṛndābana tāra dāsera dāsa*

1. Seeing Lord Nitāicandra's pastimes, the people of the world feel their hearts become wild with bliss.
2. The earth trembles from the weight of Nitāi's footsteps. "Brother! Brother!", Nitāi calls in a deep voice.
3. "Gaura!" He calls out. Overcome by feelings of separation from Lord Kṛṣṇa, Nitāi weeps day and night.
4. Vṛndāvana dāsa is the servant of the servant of anyone who yearns to attain Lord Nitāi's feet.

Song 3 Śrī Rādhāha (Śrī Rādhā Speaks) (Dhānaśī-rāga)

*1. kāhe kānu ghana ghana ā-ota yā-ota
phiri phiri badana nehāri*

1. (Refrain) O beautiful girl, beautiful girl, your birth as a girl has now become glorious. Kṛṣṇa certainly loves everyone. But is now overcome with love for you.

2. As a thirstly cātaka bird gazes at the rainclouds, as a cakora bird gazes at the moon, and as a flowering vine takes shelter of a tree, an unsolved riddle now stays in my heart.

3. Sometimes you smile and show Your teeth, and place Your hands in my hands. Sometimes you open your heart. Sometimes you cast glances. Sometimes, seeing a gopī-friend, you sit her on your lap.

4. Sometimes you untie your braids and half-open your bodice. Seeing this, Kṛṣṇa becomes aroused. O beautiful girl, what is on your mind? Please tell.

5. O beautiful girl, now I have told you everything. I think I know why you do what you do. Her body is only an empty shell. Her life-breath is only a puppet in her hands. This the poet Vidyāpati says.

Song 5 (Aśābarī-rāga Mūlatāna)

1. *hanta na kimu mantharayasi santatam abhijalpam
danta-rocir antarayati santamasam analpam*
2. (Refrain) *rādhe pathi muñca bhūri sambhramam abhisāre
cāraya caraṇāmburuhe dhīram sukumāre*
3. *santanu ghana-varnam atula-kuntala-nicayāntam
dhvāntam tava jīvatu nakha-kāntibhir abhiśāntam*
4. *sā sanātana-mānasādyā yāntī gati-śaṅkam
aṅgī-kuru mañju-kuñja-vasater alam aṅkam*

1. Why do You walk so slowly? The effulgence of Your teeth lights up the great darkness of all Your talking.

2. (Refrain) O Rādhā, leave the path. O delicate girl, make Your lotus feet run to the meeting with Your lover.

3. O beautiful girl, the effulgence of Your fingernails lights up the great darkness of Your curly black locks of hair.

4. Her thoughts fixed on the eternal Lord, and Her fears gone, the girl hurries. O girl, please enter the cottage in this beautiful forest grove.

Song 6 (Gaurī-rāga)

1. *keli-vipinam praviśati rādhā
pratipada-samudita-manasija-bādhā*
2. *kalayati nayanam diśi diśi valitam
paṅkajam iva mṛdu-māruta-calitam*

3. *vinidadhatī mṛdu-manthara-pādam
racayati kuñjara-gatim anuvādam*
4. *janayati rudra-gajādhipa-muditam
rāmānanda-rāya-kavi-bhaṇitam*

1. Tortured by ever-increasing amorous desires, Rādhā enters the pastime forest.
2. Rādhā's eyes move in all directions. like a lotus moving in a gentle breeze.
3. She walks with gentle, slow steps. She walks as a graceful elephant.
4. May these words, spoken by the poet Rāmānanda Rāya, bring happiness to Gajapati Mahārāja Pratāparudra.

Song 7

1. *kusumāvalibhir upaskuru talpam
mālyam cāmala-maṇi-sara-kalpam*
2. (Refrain) *priya-sakhi keli-paricchada-puñjam
upakalpaya sa-tvaram adhi kuñjam*
3. *maṇi-samputam upanaya tāmbūlam
śayanāñcalam api pīta-dukūlam*
4. *viddhi samāgatam apratibandham
mādhavam āśu sanātana-sandham*

1. Decorate the bed with many flowers. Make a necklace of the best of glistening jewels.
2. (Refrain) O dear gopī-friend, in this forest grove please quickly prepare the paraphernalia for the pastimes.
3. Please arrange the jewel-box filled with betelnuts. Please place a yellow cloth upon the bed.
4. Please know that eternal Kṛṣṇa has already come. Nothing could keep Him from this place.

Song 8 (Dhanaśī-rāga)

1. *aṅgane ā-oba yab rasiyā
pālaṭi calaba hāma īṣata hasiyā*
2. *ābeśe āñcara piya dharabe
yā-oba hāma yatana bahu karabe*
3. *kāncuyā dharaba yab haṭhiyā
kare kara bāraba kuṭila ādha diṭhiyā*
4. *rabhasa mā-iba piya yabahim*

*mukha moḍi bihasi balaba nahi tabahim
5. o rasa lāgala ramaṇī
kata kata yukati manahim anumāni
6. sahaje puruṣa so-i bhramarā
mukha-kamala-madhu piyaba hāmārā
7. taikhane haraba geyāne
biyāpati kahe dhani tuyā dheyāne*

1. I will enter the courtyard. Slightly and sweetly turning away, I will gently smile.
2. My beloved will grasp the edge of my garment. I will struggle to depart.
3. He will forcibly grasp my bodice. I will forbid His hand. I will give Him a crooked sidelong glance.
4. My beloved will beg. Smiling a crooked smile, I will not say anything.
5. How many reasons will He give? This girl will taste nectar.
6. He will become like a black bee. Then He will taste the nectar at the lotus flower of my lips.
7. Then I will faint. Vidyāpati says: O beautiful girl, this is your meditation.

Song 9 Utkanṭhitā (A Gopī Who Yearns To Associate With Kṛṣṇa) (Aśābarī-rāga)

*1. kim u candrāvalir anaya-gabhīrā
aruṇad amuṁ rati-bīram adhīrā
2. (Refrain) ati-ciram ajani rajanir ati-kālī
saṅgam avindata na hi vana-mālī
3. kim iha jale dhṛta-paṅka-vipāke
vismṛtir asya babhūva varāke
4. kim uta sanātana-natur alaghiṣṭham
raṇam ārabhata surāribhir iṣṭam*

1. Did restless, misbehaving Candrāvalī stop Kṛṣṇa, the hero of amorous pastimes?
2. (Refrain) A very long time has passed. It is now very late at night, and still Kṛṣṇa garlanded with forest flowers has not met me here.
3. Why do my tears muddy the ground? Kṛṣṇa has forgotten this worthless girl.
4. Does Kṛṣṇa, whose form is eternal, now wage a ferocious battle with the demigods' enemies?

Song 10 (Bhūpālī-rāga)

1. dekha sakhi aṭamīko rāti
ādhā rajanī bahi yāti
2. daśa diśa aruṇima bhela
ādhā canda u-i gela
3. aba hari nā milala re
bihi more bañcala re
4. kāhe banāyanu beśa
bighaṭana kānuko sandeśa
5. kāhuko naha iha gāri
dhanī jani haye kula-nārī
6. kaichane dharaba parāṇa
ko eta sahe phula-bāna
7. gobinda dāsa yab jāna
abahirī milā-oba kāna

1. O gopī-friend, look! The eighth part of the night has passed. Not even half the night remains.

2. The ten directions are red with the dawn. The half moon is gone.

3. Kṛṣṇa did not come to meet me. I was cheated by destiny.

4. Why did I so carefully arrange my garments and ornaments? Kṛṣṇa must have taken my letter and thrown it away.

5. This saintly beautiful girl did not meet with Him.

6. Why should I continue to live? Who can bear these flower arrows Kāmadeva attacks me with?

7. Govinda dāsa knows: Eventually this gopī will meet Kṛṣṇa.

Song 11 (Kāmoda-rāga)

1. kānuko sandeśe beśa bani ā-onu
sañketa-keli-nikuñje
mādhavī-parimale bhari tanu jārāla
phukara-i madhukara-punje
2. (Refrain) śuna sajani āju nā milala dāruṇa kāna
nilāja cita bipraīti anurodhata
te nāhi yāta parāṇa
3. kānuko bacana- amiyā rasa=secane
becanu tanu mana jāti
nija kula-dūṣaṇa bhūṣaṇa kari mānanu
te bhela aichana śāti
4. himakara-kiraṇa gamana abarodhala
mandira calata sandeśa
gobinda dāsa kaha-i śuna sundari
kānuko aichana leha

1. Following the instructions Kṛṣṇa wrote in His letter, I dressed and decorated myself and I went to the pastime forest to meet Him. In that jasmine-fragrant forest grove I wept. My body seemed to have burst into flames.

2. (Refrain) Please hear, O gopī-friend. Cruel Kṛṣṇa did not come to meet me there. Still my shameless heart loves Him. Still my life-breath does not leave my body.

3. In exchange for the sprinkling of nectar that is His playful words I have sold to Kṛṣṇa my body, heart, and status in society. I thought all the ornaments I wore defiled my saintly family. I thought persons like myself will certainly be punished.

4. Perhaps the glistening moon prevented Kṛṣṇa's arrival. Filled with these doubts, I returned home. Govinda dāsa says: O beautiful girl, please hear my words. Kṛṣṇa will certainly accept a girl like you.

Song 12 (Barāḍī-rāga)

1. paśyati diśi diśi rahasi bhavantam
tad-adhara-madhura-madhuni pibantam
2. (Refrain) nātha hare sīdati rādhā vāsa-gr̥he
3. tvad-abhisaraṇa-rabhasena valantī
patati padāni kiyanti calantī
4. vihita-viśada-visa-kiśalaya-valayā
jīvati param iha tava rati-kalayā
5. muhur avalokita-maṇḍana-līlā
madhuripur aham iti bhāvana-śīlā
6. tvaritam upaiti na katham abhisāram
harir iti vadati sakhīm anuvāram
7. śliṣyati cumbati jaladhara-kalpam
harir upagata iti timiram analpam
8. bhavati vilambinī vigalita-lajjā
vilapati roditi vāsaka-sajjā
9. śrī-jayadeva-kaver idam uditam
rasika-janaṁ tanutām ati-muditam

1. In a secluded place She looks in one direction after another. She looks for You, who taste the sweet nectar of Her lips.

2. (Refrain) O Lord Kṛṣṇa, Rādhā waits in the cottage.

3. To this place she ran to meet You. How many times did She trip and fall as She ran?

4. Her bracelets are splendid lotus-stem sprouts. It is only because of Your amorous pastimes with Her that is able to stay alive.

5. Again and again She playfully looks at Her ornaments. "Now I am Kṛṣṇa", She thinks.

6. "Why does Kṛṣṇa not quickly come here to meet Me?", She asks Her gopī-friend again and again.

7. She kisses and embraces the rainclouds. Looking in the black darkness, She

declares: "Aha! Kṛṣṇa has come!"

8. In this way She waits for You. Now Her shyness is gone. She weeps and laments. She yearns to attain You.

9. May these words of the poet Śrī Jayadeva delight the devotees expert at tasting the nectar of the rasas.

Song 13 (Gurjarī-rāga)

1. ṛtu-pati-rāti biraha-jware jāgari
dūtī upalekhi rāmā
priya saḥacarī bali mohe pāṭhā-oli
ata-eba ā-onu tuyā ṭhāmā
2. śuna mādhaba kara joḍi kaḥichom mo toya
manamatha-ra.nge taraṅgita-locane
tuhum nā herabi moya
3. dūra kara ālasa ānahim lālasa
cāturī-bacana-bibhaṅga
baru hāma jībana tohe niramañchana
tabahum nā sompaba aṅga
4. yāhe śira sompi kota para śutiye
so yadi karu biparīte
biparītiko pantha aiche taba miṭhaba
gobinda dāsa cite bhīte

1. On this night during the king of seasons, a dear gopī-friend now stays awake. She burns in the flames of separation from You. She sent me here with a message. That is why I have come to You.

2. Please hear, O Mādhava. She folds her palms and says to You: "I gaze at You with eyes tossed by Kāmadeva's desires. Still You will not even glance at me.

3. "Please throw Your indifference far away. Love me. Speak witty words to me. Then I will remain alive. I will worship You with ārati. Then I will not throw this body away.

4. "I bow my head before You. I will sit in Your lap. If somehow in the past I was ever averse to You, at that moment I will walk on the path of falling in love with You." Govinda dāsa also thinks in this way in his heart.

Song 14 (Barāḍī-rāga)

1. cira dine so bidhi bhela nirabāda
pūrala doṅhaka manobhaba-sādha
2. ā-ola mādhaba rati-sukha-bāsa
bāḍhala ramaṅīko manahim hulāsa

4. *so tanu-parimale bharala diganta
anubhabi mūrachi paḍala rati-kānta*
6. *kahe hari-ballabha kumudinī-indu
ucchalala sakhī-gaṇa ānanda-sindhu*

1. After many days destiny has fulfilled the amorous desires of the divine couple.
2. Mādhava arrives at the cottage of amorous pastimes. Now bliss expands in the beautiful girl's heart.
3. The directions become filled with the sweet fragrance of the couple's forms. The couple faints in the ecstasy of amorous pastimes.
4. Hari-vallabha says: Now the moon rises and makes the lotus flowers bloom. Now this girl's gopī-friends play in the rising waves of spiritual bliss.

Song 15

1. She bows Her face. She does not say anything. The Lord extends His hand. She fears His touch.
2. The very wise Lord makes His request. Proud Rādhā does not accept.
3. He speaks many words of love. In Her heart Rādhā sees only a small particle of nectar.
4. He touches Her garment. Beautiful Rādhā turns Her face.
5. He eagerly speaks His sweet request. She rejects it.
6. All His worship of Her is for nought. Jñāna dāsa says: It will not be.

Song 16

1. Aggressive, He rests a hand on Her breast. A lotus flower devours a lotus bud.
2. One face touches another face. One lotus flower sips the nectar of another lotus flower.
3. Ornaments jangle. King Kāmadeva pays no attention.
4. One heart grasps another heart in a tight embrace. Garlands, necklaces, shyness, and fears are all broken into pieces.
5. Perspiration floods both bodies. They are like a monsoon cloud and lightning. Their love is ever-new.
6. Now They are one life. Now They are one life's breath. In the beginning, before They jopined together, They were Rādhā and Kṛṣṇa.
7. It was Kāmadeva who first separated Them into two. Now He has joined Them together into one body.
8. Hari-vallabha says: What more may be said? These two forms are nectar personified.

Navama Kṣaṇadā, Kṛṣṇā Navamī
Ninth Night, Ninth Night of the Dark Fortnight

Song 1 Śrī Gauracandrasya (of Lord Gauracandra) (Bālā-rāga)

1. *śyāmara gaura-baraṇa eka deha*
pāmara jana ithe karaye sandeha
2. *saurabha āgora mūrati rasa-sāra*
pākala bhela yaiche phala sahakāra
3. *gopa-janama puna dwija abatāra*
nigama nā pā-o-i nigūḍha bihāra
4. *prakāṭa karala hari-nāma-bākhāna*
nārī-purukha-mukhe nā suniye āna
5. *tripura caraṇa-kamala-madhu pāna*

sarasa saṅgīta kabi-rañjana jāna

1. A dark form and a fair form are now manifest in one body. The fools and sinners are now filled with doubt.

2. That form is filled with a sweet fragrance. It is fragrant like a tree bearing ripe mangoes.

3. In His previous birth He was a gopa. Now He descends to this world as a brāhmaṇa. Even the scriptures cannot touch His secret pastimes.

4. He openly preaches the glories of chanting Lord Kṛṣṇa's holy names. Now these holy names alone and nothing else is heard from the mouths of the men and women of this world.

5. The three worlds now taste the nectar at this person's lotus feet. Kavirañjana sings this sweet song.

Song 2 Śrī Nityānandacandrasya (of Lord Nityānandacandra) (Śrī-rāga)

1. *pūrabe gobardhana dharala anuja yāra*
jaga-jane bale balarāma
ebe se caitanya-saṅge ā-ila kīrtana raṅge
ānande nityānanda nāma
2. *parama udāra karuṇāmaya bigraha*
bhūbana-maṅgala guṇa-dhāma
gaura-pirīti-rase kaṭira basana khase
abatāra ati anupāma
3. *nācata gā-ota hari hari bolata*
abirata gaura-gopāla
hāsa prakāsa milita madhurādhare

bolata parama rasāla
4. *rāma dāsera pahuṁ sundara bigraha*
gaurī-dāsa āna nāhi jāne
akhila loka yata iha rase unamata
jñāna dāse nitā-i-guṇa gāne

1. He who in ancient times the world called by the name Balarāma, and whose younger brother lifted Govardhana Hill, has now come to taste the bliss of saṅkīrtana with Lord Caitanya. Now His name is Nityānanda.

2. He is supremely generous. His body is filled with mercy. He brings auspiciousness to all the worlds. He is the abode of all virtues. He is filled with the nectar of love for Lord Gaura. A splendid garment rests upon His waist. Among the avatāras He has no equal.

3. He sings and dances. He calls out, "Hari! Hari!" At every moment He is rapt in thinking of Lord Gaura and Lord Gopāla. A smile rests upon His sweet lips. He speaks words that are sublimely sweet.

4. He is the master of Rāma dāsa. Gaurī dāsa meditates on His glorious form and nothing else. He has made all the worlds wild with the taste of nectar. Jñāna dāsa thus sings the glories of Lord Nitāi.

Song 3 A Gopī-messenger Speaks

1. Day and night the fire of love burns in Your heart. In this forest grove that is Kāmadeva's cage, drops of nectar are placed before You.

2. O proud girl, what fruit will Your jealous anger bear? Kṛṣṇa knows You very well, and You know Him. You are a rare glistening lightning flash resting on the dark monsoon cloud that He is.

3. Restless, You toss to and fro on the bed made of new budding twigs and lotus-leaves anointed with sandal paste. Now You roll on the ground. Your limbs burn in a fever's flames.

4. Again and again You gaze at Your beloved. You worship Him with Kāmadeva's offerings. Govinda dāsa sings this nectar song.

Song 4 Śrī Rādhā Replies

1. Glorious! Glorious! O gopī-messenger. you were sent here by Kṛṣṇa. Glorious! Glorious! He loves me? He is filled with amorous passion for my sake? Glorious!

2. How many times did He bewilder me in the past? What foolish words will He speak to me now? His sweet words will bring only infamy to both our families.

3. Don't tell me. Dear girl, please don't tell me Kṛṣṇa's proposal. His love brings

only sufferings doubled.

4. When we first met He spoke many words dripping with honey. The moon in the sky He caught with His hand and offered to me.

5. Now I know. I know the calamity that will come. What will His false and tricky love change into at the end?

6. Amorous desires have fled far away from my heart. Yadunātha says: This girl is clearly not flooded with passionate desires.

Song 5 The Gopī-messenger Speaks Again

1. I saw Nanda's sun sitting under a Bakula tree. Separated from You, He is tormented with suffering. My friend, a shoreless ocean of tears now flows from His dark lotus eyes.

2. When He saw in His budding-twig hands sandal-paste, musk, a yellow lotus, or camphor, He closed His eyes and the contents of His hand fell the ground.

3. When a fragrant, cooling, pleasant Malayan breeze blew, to Him it seemed like the fire of cosmic devastation touching His body with its flames.

4. At that moment He trembled. Then His graceful pearl-necklace broke and fell to the ground. He became like a tamāla tree trembling in a ferocious gale. "Save Me from these flames!", He begged.

5. Throw away this jewel of jealous anger. Run to Him, the king of they who taste nectar. These nectar words are a delight for the ears. Sukavi speaks these words. They are the necklace he wears.

Song 6

1. O gopī-friend, the waves of amorous pastimes have no peer. When they make King Kāmadeva dance, a boy and a girl become glorious.

2. O beautiful girl, when Kṛṣṇa hears about You, He seems to burn in the flames of a forest-fire. Then the blinding darkness of Your jealous anger devours Him. Then the butter-mountain of His heart melts.

3. Then His love takes the form of tears, flows from His eyes, and showers His garments. O girl with the lotus face, hurry. Run to meet Him on the Yamunā's bank.

4. In this way Rādhā approached the Lord of her heart. Kāmadeva made Her run to Him. Hari-vallabha says: When She saw Her beloved, Her jealous anger at once returned.

Song 7 Śrī Kṛṣṇa Speaks

1. O beautiful one, if You will not be sweet and fulfill Your lover's longings,

then how can You be called saintly and virtuous? You have fled from virtue. Now You are full of faults.

2. (Refrain) O proud and jealous girl, when will You turn from these illusions? How many nights have passed since You and I became like one heart and plunged into the ocean of nectar?

3. When first We met Your heart was filled with the sweetest nectar. Now Your heart has become very hard. Staying near Your hard breasts, Your heart has become hard also. Your heart cannot escape the bad effect of associating with Your breasts.

4. My eyes, become like rainclouds in the month of Śrāvaṇa, now shower great rains of tears. Every night My heart is overcome. If mercy will not sprout up in Your heart, then why should I wish to continue to live?

5. May Your sweet words, which are a great treasure of sweet nectar, play in My heart. Murāri dāsa says: O Lord Kṛṣṇa, may that girl associate with You, the master of Her life's breath. Her graceful form is Your very life.

Song 8 Śrī Rādhā Speaks

1. Go! Go! O skillful sweet cheater, please stay at Your own place. At first I was bewildered by Your cheating words. Now I know how Your love changes.

2. Your smile is sweet. Your words are sweet. Your restless glances are sweet. You know very well the path the stream of love follows. That path is like a shower of nectar.

3. I have seen that shower of nectar turn into a shower of icicles. Thinking those icicles were precious jewels, I ran to gather them. A basket in My hand, I chased them. The people watched and laughed at Me.

4. Cruel fate gave Me a cup of poison with a thin film of yogurt on the top. At first I did not understand how Your love was only cheating. Ananta dāsa sings this song glorifying the divine couple's pastimes.

Song 9 Śrī Kṛṣṇa Speaks

1. O Rādhā, how many times have You been in a much different mood? You used to worship Me. This the whole world knows.

2. You are My yajña, charity, austerity, and japa. You are everything to Me. My charming flute-music has been another way in which I speak words to You.

3. O playful girl, please smile and say something. Even though Kāmadeva attacks You again and again with His flower arrows, You seem somehow to survive His ferocious attacks.

4. A crown of flowers circles Your curly hair. Your sidelong glances are very restless and wild.

5. Seeing the red sindūra in the part in Your hair, the sun weeps. You are so beautiful. You have so many virtues. Why are You so cruel also?

3. *jitala nīpa phula pulaka mukula re*
prati aṅge aṅge bithāri
rasa-bhare gara gara cala-i khala-i re
gobinda dāsa balihāri

1. He is overcome with ecstatic spiritual love. His form is more glorious than gold. Day and night He is overcome by tasting the nectar of love for a person who is actually His own Self. Nectar tears of love flow from His eyes. Raising His arms, He chants, "Hari! Hari!"

2. The fair youth dances. He is the moon of Navadvīpa. He is my master. He is overcome with ecstatic spiritual love. He trembles with ecstatic love. His every limb is a trap set by Kāmadeva.

3. The hairs standing erect on His every limb defeat the blossoming nīpa flowers. He is overcome by tasting the sweet nectar of spiritual love. Govinda dāsa sings this song of His glories.

Song 2 Śrī Nityānandacandrasya (of Lord Nityānandacandra) (Śrī-rāga)

1. *āre āre mora nitā-i-cānda*
ghare ghare dila premera phānda
2. *tāpita akhila sakala jane*
siñcila nitā-i nayana-koṇe
3. *apāra karuṇā gauḍa deśe*
nāciyā bulena premera ābeśe
4. *dhulite dhulite kata nā bhāti*
kamala caraṇe karaye gati
5. *kahe gada gada bhāyāra kathā*
pūrala jale nayana rātā
6. *arakata gaurasundara-tanu*
pulaka kadamba-keśara janu
7. *bibidha bhūṣaṇa bhūṣita aṅge*
bhakata mili gāya parama raṅge
8. *pade prema māge kānu dāsa*
śuniyā karuṇā bādhalā āśe

1. O! O, my Lord Nitāicānda! Going from house to house, Nitāicānda caught the people in the trap of ecstatic spiritual love.

2. From the corners of His eyes Lord Nitāi showered cooling glances on the people burning in the fires of material sufferings.

3. He made a shoreless ocean of mercy flood the land of Gauḍa. Overcome with ecstatic love, He wildly danced.

4. How many times did He not stumble and stumble as He walked with lotus feet?

5. He spoke broken words in a choked voice. Flooding rivers of tears flowed

from His eyes.

6. The hairs on His fair body stood erect, hairs like kadamba filaments.

7. Many different ornaments adorned His limbs. Meeting with the devotees, He sang with great joy.

8. Hearing that He is very merciful, Kṛṣṇa dāsa falls at His feet and begs for some of His mercy.

Song 3

1. O gopī-friend, in my heart I gaze at Nanda's son. With unblinking eyes I gaze at Him for a hundred yugas. I see no one but Him.

2. His face defeats the splendor of sapphire mirrors. It charms the hearts of all the world. The lotus flowers blossoming in the autumn moonlight all worship His eyes.

3. With lips that are friends to the bandhūka flowers, He plays enchanting nectar melodies on the flute. His neck curves gracefully. A splendid flower-garland rests on His shoulders.

4. The sandal paste moon that decorates His forehead is a trap that catches all beautiful girls. He wears a string of pearls. Ananta dāsa says: Kṛṣṇa is like a moon above a cloud, a cloud that rains a great monsoon of nectar.

Song 4

1. Friend Rādhā, please listen. Mādhava is overcome with love-in-separation. How many hundreds of companions serve Him and try to help Him? Still He does not know what to do.

2. His friends offer various cures. They offer Him sandal-paste, camphor, and water on a lotus petal. All the cures are fruitless. Kṛṣṇa was struck by lightning. What will a little water do to help?

3. The lotuses of Your virtues Mādhava clasps to His heart. He hopes that somehow they will cool His fever. If He cannot see or touch Your face, the flames of His fever will only double.

4. Now He has fallen unconscious, His hard heart pierced by Kāmadeva's arrow. Without the nectar of Your lips, He cannot live. That is Hari-vallabha's conclusion.

Song 5

1. O crest-jewel of beautiful girls, please listen. Your love for Mādhava is such that You have forgotten Your home, kin, wealth, and even Your own body and heart.

2. Your love is so blissful and wonderful that You have no power to properly decorate Your limbs with beautiful ornaments.

3. You are tossed to and fro by the waves of Kāmadeva's ocean. Opening Your heart, You describe what is hidden there.

4. Overcome by the nectar of love, You cannot walk, even slowly. You rebuke Your youthful hips for the great burden they force You to bear.

5. How many hundreds of desires go before You as You walk. Hurry. Happily hurry to Your meeting with Dāmodara.

Song 6

1. You have anointed Your lotus-feet with red lac. Your anklets jingle like talkative khañjana birds. Your garments are blue. Your jewel-belt jingles. Your waist is slender. Your walking defeats the motions of the most graceful elephants.

2. (Refrain) O Rādhā, O girl who enjoys pastimes with Śyāma, You have carefully arranged Your garments and ornaments. Your limbs tremble, splashed to and fro in Kāmadeva's waves. The heart of Kṛṣṇa, who charms even Kāmadeva, You have caught in Your spell.

3. A string of pearls glistens on the splendid flower-buds of Your breasts, breasts that defeat the golden chalice. Decorated with jewel-bracelets, the glistening lightning-flashes that are Your arms startle Kāmadeva and fill him with wonder.

4. Your sweet smile showers nectar. The splendor of Your teeth defeats rows and rows of pearls. Jewel earrings swing on Your graceful cheeks. The arrows of Your glances fly in the ten directions.

5. Your hair is gracefully tied into braids. It seems that the archer Kāmadeva grasps the bows that are Your eyebrows. In his heart Govinda dāsa has come to this conclusion: You must be the goddess presiding over the arts that are graceful arrangement of garments and ornaments.

Song 7

1. Their two eyes meet. King Kāmadeva wakes from his sleep. Rādhā turns Her face. She covers Her face with Her veil. She is frightened and shy.

2. (Refrain) The youthful hero, who is expert in tasting the nectar of amorous pastimes, speaks sweet words in the forest. The beautiful girl will not even look upon Him.

3. Kṛṣṇa grasps the edge of Her veil. She pushes His hand away. Her bracelets jangle. A gopī-friend respectfully touches Her feet. Rādhā understands the hinted message in that gopī's glance.

4. Rādhā closes Her veil. The moon of Her face will not rise from its horizon. Only Her glistening earrings are visible. His eyes and heart bewildered, Hari-vallabha is filled with wonder.

Song 8

1. The beautiful girl embraces Her lover. The beautiful girl embraces Her lover. Rādhā enjoys pastimes with Her lover. Her bliss has no limit.

2. Beautiful Rādhā is playful. Rādhā is playful. She enjoys pastimes with Kṛṣṇa. How many times does She dive with Him into the nectar of transcendental pastimes?

3. Her heart is rapt in thinking of Kṛṣṇa. Her heart is rapt in thinking of Kṛṣṇa. In Their pastimes Rādhā accepts that She is defeated by Kṛṣṇa.

4. Into beautiful Rādhā's lips Kṛṣṇa places betelnuts. Kṛṣṇa enjoys pastimes of kissing beautiful Rādhā's lips.

5. Beautiful playful Rādhā is overcome with bliss. Beautiful playful Rādhā is overcome with bliss. Forgetting Her proud jealous anger, She embraces Kṛṣṇa.

Ekādaśa Kṣaṇadā, Kṛṣṇā Ekādaśī Eleventh Night, Eleventh Night of the Dark Fortnight

Song 1 Śrī Gauracandrasya (of Lord Gauracandra) (Dhānaśī-rāga)

1. *bimala hema jini tanu anupama re
tāhe śobhe nānā phula-dāma
kadamba-keśara jini ekaṭī pulaka re
tāre mājhe bindu bindu ghāma*
2. *jini mada-māta hātī gamana manthara ati
bhābābeśe dhuli dhuli yāya
aruṇa-basana-chabi jini prabhātera rabi
gorā-aṅge laharī khelāya*
3. *calite na pāre gorā- cānda gosāñi re
balite nā pāre ādha bola
bhābete ābeśa haiyā hari hari bolā-iyā
ā-candāle dhari de-i kola*
4. *e sukha-sampada-kāle gorā na bhajinu hele
hena pade nā karinu āśa
śrī-kṛṣṇa-caitanyacandra ṭhākura śrī-nityānanda
guṇa gāya bṛndābana dāsa*

1. His peerless form defeats the purest gold. His form is decorated with a garland of many kinds of flowers. His form is covered with hairs standing erect, hairs that defeat the filaments of kadamba flowers. His form is covered with drop after drop of perspirations.

2. His slow walking defeats the walking of intoxicated elephants. Overcome

with ecstatic love, He staggers and staggers as He walks. His saffron garments defeat the rising sun. His fair limbs play in the waves of spiritual pastimes.

3. Overcome, Lord Gauracandra has no power to walk. Now He has no power to speak. Half words are all He speaks. Overcome with ecstatic love, He chants, "Hari! Hari!" Everyone, even the lowest caṇḍāla, He embraces in His arms.

4. Alas! At that blissful fortunate time I did not worship Lord Gaura. I did not yearn to attain His feet. In this way Vṛndāvana dāsa sings the glories of Śrī Kṛṣṇa Caitanyacandra and Ṭhākura Śrī Nityānanda.

Song 2 Śrī Nityānandacandrasya (of Lord Nityānandacandra) (Kāmoda-rāga)

1. *preme matta nityānanda sahaje ānanda-kanda*
ḍhuliyā ḍhuliyā cali yāya
bhāyāra bhābete matta jānena sakala tattwa
hari bali abanī loṭāya
2. (Refrain) *nitā-ira gorā-preme gaḍā anukhāni*
bhā-iyāra mukha heri luliyā luliyā paḍe
dhārā bahe siṅcaye dharanī
3. *advaita ānanda-kanda heri nitā-ira mukha-canda*
huṅkāra pulaka śobhe tāya
hari hari bola bale puna gaura gaura bale
priya pāriṣade guṇa gāya
4. *golokera prema-banyā abanī karala dhanyā*
atula apāra rasa-sindhu
mātila jagata bhari nitā-i caitanya kari
rāya ananta māge bindu

1. Lord Nityānanda is the root of bliss. Wild with the bliss of spiritual love, He staggers as He walks. He knows everything. He makes His brother-devotees wild with ecstatic love, He chants "Hari!", and rolls on the ground.

2. (Refrain) Lord Nitāi's form is filled with ecstatic love for Lord Gaura. Seeing the faces of His brother-devotees, He staggers and falls. The rivers of His tears flood the earth.

3. Lord advaita is the root of spiritual bliss. Seeing the moon of Lord Nitāi's face, Lord Advaita shouts in ecstasy. The hairs of His body stand erect. Again and again he chants, "Hari! Haribol!" Again and again he chants, "Gaura! Gaura!" He sings the glories of the dear devotees who are His personal associates.

4. To the earth He brought a flood of love from the spiritual world of Goloka. He brought a peerless, shoreless ocean of the nectar of spiritual love. Lord Nityānanda and Lord Caitanya made the whole universe wild with the ecstasy of spiritual love. Ananta Rāya begs for a drop of that ecstatic love.

Song 3

Śrī Kṛṣṇa Speaks

1. O beautiful girl, with your gopī friend you have come to this jewel palace to taste the nectar here. When you smile your teeth glisten like pearls and jewels.

2. O friend, please listen. Do not be shy to look at Me. In your heart you forbid Me. You carefully cover the two mountains of your breasts.

3. Glancing at My face, you cover your body. Still, the arrow of My crooked sidelong glance has wounded your body. Now You cannot keep your life-airs steady.

4. Place your hands in My hands. Place the blossoming vine of your body against Me. O gopī-friend, gaze at me and embrace Me. Govinda dāsa says: Nanda's son is now tossed to and fro by Kāmadeva's waves.

Song 4

A Gopī Speaks to Śrī Kṛṣṇa

1. Accompanied by her friends in a great jewel-palace, again and again a beautiful girl looked in the ten directions. Who understood what was to happen. When her glance came upon You, she at once fell unconscious.

2. O Mādhava, why did You look upon her? O king of the regal mountain of Your saintly family, piercing the armor of her shyness, You have wounded her heart.

3. Now her body burns in the poison flames of separation from You. Now she violently rolls in the mud. O jewel of all saintly men, by harming a beautiful girl You have committed a great sin.

4. Her friends gathered and tried to cure her. They could not understand the cause of her sufferings. Govinda dāsa says: O Mādhava, if she does not touch You, how can this girl remain alive?

Song 5

1. When He heard that description of her love, Mādhava was attacked by a flood of Kāmadeva's sharpened arrows.

2. His heart was agitated. His peacefulness fled far away. He trembled like a lotus leaf on the water.

3. How can I describe with my lips the love He felt in His heart? He embraced that girl. He held her against His body.

4. O doe-eyed girl, you know the nature of Kṛṣṇa's love. You have approached Him.

5. O beautiful girl, it was you who asked about the nature of Kṛṣṇa's heart. Hari-vallabha sings this song praising Lord Kṛṣṇa's virtues.

Song 6

1. When the Malaya breeze blows, Kāmadeva approaches Him. When the flowers bloom, His heart, suffering in separation from You, breaks.
2. (Refrain) O gopī-friend, Kṛṣṇa who wears a forest-garland, is overcome in separation from You.
3. The cooling moonlight makes Him seem to burst into flames. In this way He seems almost to die. When Kāmadeva's arrows fall on Him, He bitterly laments.
4. When the black bees sing, He covers His ears. Separated from You, He feels anguish night after night.
5. He has renounced His beautiful home. Now He lives in the forest. He rolls on the ground. Again and again he calls Your name.
6. The poet Jayadeva sings this song of Lord Kṛṣṇa's pastimes of separation. May that Lord Kṛṣṇa at once appear in all your hearts.

Song 7

1. How can I describe this beautiful girl's love? As her peaceful composure, shyness, fear, and ordinary morality slept, Her ever-new love awakened.
2. O girl with the beautiful thighs, you ran to Him. You forgot your body and mind. You did not know whether you were on the right path or had strayed far away. You did not hear your gopī-friend's words. You had become wild to taste nectar.
3. At that moment how many hundreds of black bees fled hosts of blooming flowers? They thirsted to taste the sweet fragrance that came from your limbs. Then Kāmadeva sounded his musical instrument.
4. Your black cape was sweetly, sweetly tossed to and fro by the waves of the Malaya breezes. Your form was glorious like a lightning flash. Hari-vallabha is delighted to describe that gopī's meeting with Lord Kṛṣṇa.

Song 8

1. Her peerless form is splendid like gold. Never has a complexion and beauty like Her's been present before on the earth. Her glorious face is sweet with the nectar fragrance of many smiles. The nectar moon in the sky She puts to shame.
2. (Refrain) Rādhā's beauty and playfulness are always new and fresh. She is adorned with a host of glorious ornaments.
3. Her curly locks of hair move to and fro. Her tilaka markings are glorious. She

is splendid like a golden lotus. Her eyes are like black bees flying to and fro. On Her ear is a gloriously fragrant lotus.

4. Her breasts are flower buds. She is the thief that has stolen Lord Kṛṣṇa's heart. She is wrapped in a great black cloak. Red lac anoints Her lotus feet. Govinda dāsa offers āraṭi to worship Her.

Song 9

1. O playfully smiling Rādhā, please enter this charming pastime-forest grove and enjoy pastimes with Mādhava.

2. O Rādhā whose necklace restlessly moves on Your waterpot breasts, please enter this bed decorated with with new aśoka blossoms and enjoy pastimes with Mādhava.

3. O Rādhā whose limbs are delicate like flowers, please enter this glorious cottage made of many flowers and enjoy pastimes with Mādhava.

4. O Rādhā who sing playful graceful songs of love, please enter this place cooled by fragrant Malaya breezes and enjoy pastimes with Mādhava.

5. O Rādhā graceful with languid broad hips, please enter this place filled with blossoming vines and for a long time enjoy pastimes with Mādhava.

6. O Rādhā who tastes the sweet nectar of amorous pastimes, please enter this place filled with buzzing bees intoxicated by tasting the nectar of flowers and enjoy pastimes with Mādhava.

7. O Rādhā with charming and glorious teeth, please enter this place filled with sweet cuckoos' cooing and enjoy pastimes with Mādhava.

8. O Murāri, to the goddess of fortune please bring a hundred auspicious blisses. Jayadeva, the king of the kings of the poets, sings this song.

Song 10

1. Gazing at Śrī Rādhā's face, Kṛṣṇa was tossed to and fro by different kinds of ecstatic love. He became like an ocean tossed by waves when the moon comes into view.

2. (Refrain) For a long time Rādhā gazed at Kṛṣṇa, Kṛṣṇa who is full of nectar, Kṛṣṇa who yearned to enjoy pastimes with Her, Kṛṣṇa whose face was filled with bliss, Kṛṣṇa who was overcome with amorous passion, . . .

3. . . . Kṛṣṇa across whose chest hung a long glistening necklace, a necklace like blooming kadamba flowers mixed with foam, a necklace like the flooding waters of the Yamunā, . . .

4. . . . Kṛṣṇa whose delicate dark body and yellow silk garments were like a blute lotus anointed with yellow pollen, . . .

5. . . . Kṛṣṇa whose eyes filled with restless passionate charming sidelong

glances were like two khañjana birds playing in an autumn pond filled with blossoming lotus flowers, . . .

6. . . . Kṛṣṇa whose lotus face was decorated with graceful earrings glistening like two suns, Kṛṣṇa whose smiling, glorious, joyful flower-petal lips were marked with passionate desires, . . .

7. . . . Kṛṣṇa whose flower-decorated hair was like a dark cloud glorious in the moonlight, Kṛṣṇa whose sandal tilaka was like a glorious moon rising in the dark evening sky of His forehead, . . .

8. . . . Kṛṣṇa the hairs of whose body stood erect in ecstasy, Kṛṣṇa who had become unsteady with amorous desires, Kṛṣṇa whose body was decorated with a host of glistening jewel ornaments, . . .

9. . . . Kṛṣṇa whose glorious ornaments are made over a second time in these words of Śrī Jayadeva. Placing him always in your hearts, everyone please bow down to offer respects to Lord Kṛṣṇa, who is the essence of all that is glorious.

Song 11

1. (Refrain) When Rādhā and Kṛṣṇa first met, Kāmadeva plunged them into sweet nectar.

2. When Rādhā and Kṛṣṇa gazed at each other's faces, Their eyes were blinded by tears of bliss. When He passionately touched the golden mountains of Śrī Rādhā's breasts, Lord Giridhārī's hand trembled.

3. When Rādhā and Kṛṣṇa embraced, the hairs of their two bodies stood erect in ecstasy. They talked to each other in sweet, sweet, broken, broken words. When they kissed, They closed Their eyes in bliss.

4. They both became plunged into sweet nectar. They tightly embraced. Their two bodies were tossed to and fro by waves of bliss. Gazing at Śrī Kṛṣṇa, the crown of all amorous heroes, and Śrī Rādhā, His amorous heroine, the servant Govinda dāsa forgets, for a moment, that these two are the masters of all the worlds.

Song 12

1. (Refrain) They are one heart in two bodies. Tightly embracing, They are like a sapphire placed in gold. Playful beautiful Rādhā rests in the amorous hero Kṛṣṇa's embrace.

2. Kṛṣṇa is like a new monsoon cloud. In His embrace Rādhā is like a stationary lightning flash. They are gloriously handsome and beautiful. Nearby is a blossoming kadamba tree. Nearby bees and cuckoos sing.

3. Malaya breezes blow over Vamśivāta by the Yamunā's bank. Maheśa Vasu says: The divine couple is overcome with bliss. The hairs of Their bodies stand erect. Kāmadeva has fulfilled all Their desires.

Song 13

1. Disheveled curly locks of hair encircle the splendor of The divine couple's faces. Their hair has become like two Rāhu planets that yearn to swallow up the moons of Their faces.

2. They remove Their flower-garlands. They become like the dark Yamunā meeting the Gaṅgā's waves.

3. Their wonderful hearts meet. Passionate Rādhā enjoys viparīta pastimes with Her beloved.

4. Rādhā with the beautiful face kisses Her beloved's lips. She becomes like a lotus flower sipping the nectar of a moon below.

5. As They enjoy amorous pastimes, drops of perspiration adorn Their faces. Their faces become like two moons worshipping Kāmadeva's pearls.

6. Rādhā's breasts above are like a great necklace, or like golden waterpots, or like a flooding celestial Gaṅgā.

7. A sash of bells jangles at Rādhā's broad hips. That jangling is like musical instruments sounding King Kāmadeva's triumph.

8. Vidyāpati says: Now sweet Rādhā learned in amorous pastimes speaks outrageous words.

Dvādaśa Kṣaṇadā, Kṛṣṇā Dvādaśī Twelfth Night, Twelfth Night of the Dark Fortnight

Song 1 Śrī Gauracandrasya (of Lord Gauracandra) (Barāḍī-rāga)

1. *birale basiyā ekeśwara*
hari-nāma jape nirantara
2. *saba-abatāra-śiromaṇi*
akiñcana-jana-cintāmaṇi
3. *sugandhi candana māthā gāya*
dhūli binu āna nāhi bhāya
4. *maṇimaya ratana bhūṣaṇa*
swapane nā kare paraśana
5. *chādala lakhimī-bilāsa*
kibā lāgi taru-tale bāsa
6. *chādala bana-mālā baṁśī*
ebe daṇḍa dhariyā sannyāsī
7. *hāsa abhilāsa upekhi*
kāndiyā phulāya duṭī āṅkhi
8. *bibhūti kariyā prema-dhana*

*saṅge lañā saba akiñcana jana
9. prema-jale kara-i sināna
kahe bāsu bidare parāṇa*

1. Staying in a secluded place, the Supreme Personality of Godhead chants the holy names of Lord Kṛṣṇa without stop.
2. He is the crest jewel of all avatāras. He is the cintāmaṇi jewel of all sannyāsīs who have Kṛṣṇa as their only property.
3. Fragrant sandal paste is nothing compared to the fragrance of His body.
4. Even in their dreams, the most glorious jewel ornaments cannot touch the glory of His body.
5. He renounced His pastimes with Goddess Lakṣmī. Now He sits under a tree.
6. He put aside His flute and forest-garland. Grasping a daṇḍa, now He is a sannyāsī.
7. Turning aside from His pastimes of jests and laughter, now He weeps, tears streaming from the blossoming flowers of His eyes.
8. Now His only wealth is the treasure of pure spiritual love. Now He stays with penniless devotees, devotees who have Kṛṣṇa as their only treasure.
9. Now He makes a great shower of tears of spiritual love. Vāsu says: My life-breath is now split into pieces.

Song 2 Śrī Nityānandacandrasya (of Lord Nityānandacandra) (Pāhidā Gāndhāra-rāga)

1. rūpe guṇe anupamā lakṣmī-koṭi-manoramā
braja-badhū ayuta ayuta
rāsa-keli-rasa-raṅge bihare yāhāra saṅge
so pahuṁ ki lāgi abadhūta
2. e dukha kahiba kāra āge
sakala-nāgara-guru rasera kalapa-taru
kena nitā-i phirena bairāge
3. saṅkarṣaṇa śeṣa yāya aṁśa-kalā-abatāra
anukṣaṇa goloke birāje
śiba-bihi-agocara āgama nigama para
kena nitā-i saṅkīrtana mājhe
4. kṛṣṇera agraja nāma mahā-prabhu balarāma
kali-yuge śrī-nityānanda
gaura-rase nimagana karā-ila jaga-jana
dūre rahu balarāma manda

1. His handsomeness and virtues are without peer. He enchants the hearts of millions of goddesses of fortune. He enjoys nectar rāsa-dance pastimes with millions and millions of gopīs in Vraja. Why is this Lord now an avadhūta?
2. What shall I say first of my sad bewilderment? He is the guru of all playful

heroes. He is a kalpa-taru tree of nectar. Why did Lord Nitāi accept sannyāsa?

3. Śeṣa and Saṅkarṣaṇa are His aṁśa and kalā avatāras. At every moment he is gloriously manifest in the spiritual world of Goloka. Śiva and Brahmā cannot attain Him. Hew is beyond the touch of the Vedas. Why is Lord Nitāi now rapt in pastimes of saṅkīrtana?

4. He is Lord Kṛṣṇa's elder brother. His name is the great Lord Balarāma. But in Kali-yuga His name is Śrī Nityānanda. He has plunged all the people of the world in the nectar of ecstatic love for Lord Gaura. Only the fool Balarāma dāsa He has not plunged. Only Balarāma dāsa is left behind.

Song 3 Śrī Kṛṣṇa Speaks

1. Wherever Your glorious form shines, that place becomes like a wonderful lightning flash.
2. Wherever Your reddish feet walk, that place becomes like lotus petals.
3. Who is the fortunate girl that accompanies Me? That girl is my very life.
4. Wherever Your restless gracerful eyebrows are raised, that place becomes like the rising waves of the Yamunā.
5. Wherever You cast restless glances from the corners of Your eyes, that place becomes like a forest of blue lotus flowers.
6. Wherever You gaze at Me sweet smiles, that place becomes like a place filled with jasmine flowers and water-lilies.
7. Govinda dāsa says: Charming Kṛṣṇa sees these comparisons. Rādhā does not.

Song 4 A Gopī-messenger Speaks to Śrī Kṛṣṇa

1. She hides the moon of her face behind the edge of her garment. Tears stream from her eyes.
2. Without reason she suddenly laughs. Again and again she deeply sighs.
3. Hear. Please hear, O handsome dark Kṛṣṇa, these are the symptoms of love.
4. Her body burns with a fever. It is not a slight fever. Again and again she rolls on the ground.
5. She will not say a word to anyone. Who can bear to see her suffer in this way?
6. The saintly ladies confer amongst themselves: "Who will talk with this girl?"
7. Govinda dāsa reassures them: By your wish this girl will certainly survive.

Song 5

1. Please hear. Hear, O Mādhava, O king of the wise. If this beautiful girl does not see You, she will no longer bear her life.

2. This girl sleeps on a bed of twigs and leaves. She has no power to bear the sharp flower-arrows hurled upon her.

3. For her the moon, sandal-paste, and cooling breezes have all become blazing fires. Without seeing You, she cannot live.

4. She speaks with difficulty. She utters only a few half-syllables. What calamity has fallen upon her? I do not know.

5. Narottama dāsa says: O Kṛṣṇa, O master, O hero, O guru of they who know how to taste nectar, You know everything about this girl.

Song 6

1. A beautiful girl hurries to meet the king of they who taste nectar. Her feet move quickly. She is plunged into a shoreless ocean of passionate desire.

2. Remembering her beloved, She is overcome with love. In Her heart She is tossed by waves of amorous desires.

3. That girl, Rādhā, slept in a cool forest grove. With great longings Lord Kṛṣṇa gazed on the face of that beautiful girl.

4. Lord Kṛṣṇa, the king of the wise, passionately kissed that girl's eyebrows, eyes, cheeks, and lips.

5. Then sleeping Rādhā awakened. The sufferings Kāmadeva brought Her then fled far away.

6. Narottama dāsa says: Lord Kṛṣṇa was overcome with bliss. When the two lovers met in this way Their bliss had no limit.

Song 7

1. O gopī-friend, look! The divine couple are tasting the nectar of Their pastimes. Even though They are not suspended in the sky, when They embrace They are like a monsoon cloud and lightning.

2. Lifting the goblet of Rādhā's lips to His mouth, Mādhava drinks the sweet nectar in Rādhā's face. Even though They do not stand in a pond, They are like lotus flowers blossoming in the nectar moonlight.

3. Rādhā's wonderful glorious raised breasts are like great waterpots. Even though they do not rest on the earth, those breasts are like two great golden mountains, mountains afraid of the low-flying monsoon cloud that approaches.

4. The divine couple's teeth are like jasmine flowers, or like Kāmadeva's sharpened arrows, arrows the couple will employ to taste the bimba fruits of each other's lips. Even though there is no pomegranate here, Their teeth are like pomegranate seeds, or like pomegranate flowers. Hari-vallabha sings this song.

Song 8

1. The dishevelled hair around Your face is like a garland of clouds encircling the moon. Your earrings swing to and fro. You are restless. Perspiration has washed Your tilaka away.

2. O beautiful girl, your face brings all auspiciousness. O beautiful girl, in the battle of amorous pastimes I will soon be defeated by you. What will Brahmā, Viṣṇu, and Śiva do to help Me then?

3. "Kini kini", declares your sash of jingling bells. "Jhana jhana", declare your bracelets. "Ghana ghana", declare your anklets. When Our viparīta pastimes come to their end, dundubhi drums will sing, "Jaya! Jaya!"

4. You rest with one hip on the ground. In this way you make Kāmadeva's warriors shout their battle-cry. Then Vidyāpati's master, Lord Kṛṣṇa, enjoyed many nectar pastimes. He brought the Gaṅgā's waves to meet the Yamunā.

Trayodaśa Kṣaṇadā, Kṛṣṇā Trayodaśī Thirteenth Night, Thirteenth Night of the Dark Fortnight

Song 1 Śrī Gauracandrasya (of Lord Gauracandra) (Suha-i-rāga)

1. *madana-mohana-rūpa gaurāṅga-sundara
lalāṭe tilaka śobhe ūrdhwa manohara*
2. *tri-kaccha basana śobhe kuṭila kuntala
prakṛte nayana du-i parama cañcala*
3. *śubhra yajña-sūtra śobhe beḍiyā śarīra
sūkṣma-rūpa ananta ye hana kalebare*
4. *adhare tāmbūla hāse śrī-bhuja tuliyā
yāna bṛndābana dāsa se rūpa nichiyā*

1. Lord Gaurāṅgasundara is fair and handsome. His form is more enchanting than the forms of hosts of Kāmadevas. Charming Vaiṣṇava tilaka graces His forehead.

2. He wears glorious garments. His hair is curly. His two eyes are very restless.

3. A glorious brāhmaṇa-thread encircles His form. That slender thread is like the body of Lord Ananta Himself.

4. Betelnuts adorn His lips. He smiles. He raises His arms. His glorious form Vṛndāvana dāsa describes in this way.

Song 2 Śrī Nityānandacandrasya (of Lord Nityānandacandra) (Suha-i-rāga or Śrī-

rāga)

1. *dekhare bhā-i prabala malla-rūpa dhārī
nāma nitā-i bhāyā bali royata
līlā bujha-i nā paṛi*
2. *bhābe bighūrṇita locana ḍhara ḍhara
diga bidiga nāhi jāna
matta simha yena garaje ghane ghana
jaga māha kāhu nā māna*
3. *līlā-rasa-maya sundara bigraha
ānande naṭana bilāsa
kali-mada-dalana dolana gati manthara
kīrtana karala prakāśa*
4. *kaṭi-taṭe bibidha barāṇa paṭa pahiraṇa
malayaja lepana aṅge
jñāna dāsa kahe bidhi āni milā-ola
kali māha aichana raṅge*

1. O my brother, please look! His form is that of a powerful wrestler. His name is Nitāi. He calls out to His brother-devotees. I have no power to understand His pastimes.

2. He is overcome with ecstatic love. Tears stream from His rolling eyes. He does not know one direction from another. He roars like a lion. He thunders like a cloud. He is oblivious, not aware of anyone in the whole world.

3. His pastimes are nectar. His form is handsome. He enjoys pastimes of joyful dancing. He rips into shreds the folly of Kali-yuga. He sways to and fro as He walks. He is rapt in pastimes of saṅkīrtana.

4. On His waist He wears garments of many colors. His limbs are anointed with sandal paste. Jñāna dāsa says: Destiny brought Him to the Kali-yuga. That is why this kind of ecstatic bliss is now present in Kali-yuga.

Song 3

1. Why does proud Kṛṣṇa not think in His heart that this is a sin? He does not listen to anyone. He wantonly attacks others. He is a youthful hero. He has all virtues. Still He makes another's life filled with tears.

2. (Refrain) O gopī-friend, what are fame and infamy to me now? I am not happy to stay at home. Now I am infamous. I am the burnt remnant that blackens my glorious family.

3. What will be? Will I come to know it? Will He touch me? He is the sparśamaṇi jewel of sweet nectar. My only wish is that somehow I may employ my noble birth, glorious family, and saintly character only to worship and serve him.

4. My heart has burst into flames. My mind has become a cinder. I will not stay

at home. Now I can see the fruit that love bears at the end. Jñāna dāsa understands all this very well.

Song 4

1. O gopī-friend, now You have seen everything. Now You have become filled with the nectar of ever-new love.

2. Now You have touched the shoulder of a person like a dark tamāla tree, a person who is the crowning garland of all the worlds.

3. The time when You two met is not without great importance. Only fools will try to break that moment's importance into pieces.

4. Now You have become like a cātakī bird without a cloud, or like a fish out of water. Without Kṛṣṇa, You have become thin and emaciated.

5. As a cakora bird will not drink anything but moonlight, so You will not live without Kṛṣṇa.

6. You and He are like a blue lake and a white swan, or like a dark monsoon cloud and a glistening lightning flash.

7. Now that You two are together, are now "Rādhā and Mādhava", what will wise fate bring to You?

8. Hari-vallabha says: Who knows what will happen? Can musk and its fragrance be separated?

Song 5

1. O gopī-friend, on this day the mystery is broken. You are playing in the wave-filled ocean of love. Who will stop You now?

2. You have cut down the tree of shyness, peaceful composure, and family honor. You have jumped over the great mountain of the respectable elders that would try to stop You. Now are tossed away all the obstacles that stood between You and the nectar ocean of pastimes with Mādhava.

3. Now You will meet with Him. That is why You decorate Your limbs with blue garments, necklaces, and jewel ornaments. Happily You will pass the night with Your beloved. You will enjoy pastimes with Him. You and He will become like a lightning flash and a monsoon cloud.

4. When He sees You on the path, He will call out, "Rādhā! Rādhā!" He will speak broken words in a choked voice. His life-breath will be overcome. Without You He will think every moment had become a million moments, every moment had become a yuga. Hari-vallabha has come to this conclusion.

Song 6

1. This playful gopī is glorious like a golden mirror. She enjoys pastimes with Kṛṣṇa. Her form is beautiful. Her garments and ornaments are glorious.

2. Her blue garments and jewel ornaments look like a monsoon cloud and a lightning flash. The wonderful braids of her curly hair swing to and fro across her breast.

3. She is filled with amorous charm. Red sindūra decorates the part in her hair. There also is a line drawn in sandal paste. Her dark hair and these two lines look like a new monsoon cloud, the red dawn, and the new moon all placed together.

4. Overcome with ecstatic love she slowly walks with uncertain steps. From behind her half-drawn veil, she looks with gently smiling, crooked eyes.

Song 7

1. (Refrain) Beautiful, beautiful Rādhā has come. She is the jewel crown of the beautiful girls of Vraja.

2. Her lips are beautifully red. She is an ocean filled with waves of nectar. She is the jewel-crown of all beautiful girls. She is the best of all girls. She grasps the archer Kāmadeva's bow of flowers. She is very buxom. A sapphire necklace is draped about Her bodice.

3. Her complexion defeats lighting, or gold, or glistening lamps, or jewels. Her garments are like dark monsoon clouds. Her form is very beautiful. Her very slender waist defeats the lioness' waist, or the waist of the ḍamaru drum. Her sash of jewel bells jangles sweetly.

4. Her hips are broad. Her braids swing to and fro. She walks like a graceful swan. She is King Vṛṣabhānu's daughter. She has enchanted the heart of Govinda dāsa's master.

Song 8

1. Afraid of His touch, she walked with half steps. She would not consent. She spoke no sweet words.

2. A new girl thus met the best of amorous heroes. In the art of tasting nectar He stands at the summit of all knowledge.

3. He forcibly embraced her. Thus it began. He kissed her lips. He pushed His hand upon her.

4. The beautiful girl said nothing. She said nothing to stop Him. The crooked

smile on her lips clearly announced what was in her heart.

5. Nothing broke Their amorous battle. To whom should he award the glorious victory? Kāmadeva did not know.

Song 9

1. Look! Look at the great mystery in this forest. There is King Kāmadeva. Turning away from shyness and fear, a beautiful girl has fallen into love's trap.

2. There is the youthful divine couple. Their passionate love has no limit. They taste the nectar of passionate love. Holding each other in their arms, They have plunged into the waves of Kāmadeva's ocean.

3. Are They a blue lotus resting on a golden campaka flower? Or are They a golden campaka flower resting on a blue lotus? Are they a lightning flash and a monsoon cloud? Their hearts and bodies now become one, They dive into the ocean of bliss.

4. Mādhava's heart is filled with bliss. The gopīs' hearts are filled with bliss. Hari-vallabha hopes that one day his eyes will bear the fruit of seeing these pastimes.

Song 10

1. His amorous pastimes completed, the hero Kṛṣṇa sleeps. His hand resting on His beloved's breast is like a blue lotus flower a pūjari has placed before a golden deity of Lord Śiva.

2. (Refrain) O gopī-friend, Lord Kṛṣṇa is like a black bee resting on a mālatī flower. Again Ṛe wants to enjoy pastimes.

3. Their two faces meet. Their faces are like a moon and a lotus flower. Their eyes are like a cakora bird tasting the moonlight and black bees tasting the nectar of a lotus flower. Filled with bliss, They taste the nectar of gazing at each other's face.

4. Now night is about to end. Keeping a vigil, the gopīs fear the divine couple will be unhappy to be separated. Vidyāpati says: Cruel fate will now break the divine couple's tasting the nectar of passionate amorous pastimes.

Caturdaśa Kṣaṇadā, Kṛṣṇā Caturdaśī Fourteenth Night, Fourteenth Night of the Dark Fortnight

Song 1 Śrī Gauracandrasya (of Lord Gauracandra) (Dhānaśī-rāga)

1. gorā dayāra abadhi guṇa-nidhi
suradhunī-tīre nadīyā nagare
biharaye nirabadhi
2. bhuja-yuja āropiyā bhakatera kāndhe
cali yā-ite nā pāre gorācānda
hari hari bole kānde
3. preme chala chala nayana-yugala
kata nadī bahe dhāre
pulake pūrala gorā-kalebara
dharāṇī dharite nāre
4. saṅga pāriṣada phire nirantara
hari hari bola bale
sakhāya kāndhete bhuja-yuga diyā
helite dulite cale
5. bhubana bhābiyā prema ubhārāla
patita-pāvana nāma
suniyā bharasā paramānandera
manete nā laya āna

1. Lord Gaura possesses the highest summit of compassion. He is a great treasure-house of all virtues. In the towns of Nadiyā and on the Gaṅgā's banks He enjoys pastimes without stop.

2. His two arms He rests on a devotee's shoulders. He has no power to walk. Chanting "Hari! Hari!", He weeps.

3. How many flooding rivers of tears of love flow from His eyes? The earth has no power to hold up Lord Gaura's body now covered with hairs standing erect in ecstasy.

4. Again and again going from one place to another with His associates, He chants, "Hari! Hari!" Resting His arms on a friend's shoulders, He trembles in ecstasy.

5. He fills the worlds with the sweet fragrance of ecstatic spiritual love. He is named Patita-pāvana (deliverer of the fallen). Hearing all this, Paramānanda places His trust and faith only in Lord Gaura and in no one else.

Song 2 Śrī Nityānandacandrasya (of Lord Nityānandacandra) (Śrī rāga)

1. āre bhā-i nitā-i āmāra dayāra abadhi
jībera karuṇā kari deṣe deṣe phiri phiri
prema-dhana yāce nirabadhi
2. adwaitera saṅge raṅga dharāṇe nā yāya aṅga
gorā-preme gaḍhā tanu-khāni
dhuliyā dhuliyā cale bahu tili hari bale
du'-nayane bahe nitā-ira pāṇi

3. *kapāle tilaka śobhe kuṭila kuntala lole*
guñjāra āṅṅunī cūḍā tāya
keśarī jiniyā kaṭi kaṭi-tate nīla dhaṭi
bājana nūpura rāṅgā pāya

4. *bhubana mohana beśa majā-ila saba deśa*
rasābeśe aṭṭa aṭṭa hāsa
prabhu mora nityānanda kebala ānanda-kanda
guṇa gāya bṛndābana dāsa

1. O my brothers, In my Lord Nitāi rests the highest limit of mercy. Compassionate on the fallen souls, He wandered from place to place, always begging the people to accept the great treasure of spiritual love.

2. In Lord Advaita's company He was so overcome with ecstatic love for Lord Gaura, He could not even stand up. Staggering and falling as He walked, He raised His arms and chanted "Hari!" Tears streamed from His eyes.

3. Glorious tilaka decorated His forehead. His locks of curly hair swayed to and fro. He wore a crown of guñjā. A blue garment was wrapped about His waist, a waist that defeated the lion's slender waist. Anklets jangled on His reddish feet.

4. His glorious appearance enchants all the worlds. He plunges all the worlds in the nectar of spiritual love. Overcome with ecstatic love, He loudly, loudly laughs. Lord Nityānanda is my master. He is the root of spiritual bliss. Vṛndāvana dāsa thus sings of His glories.

Song 3 Śrī Kṛṣṇa Speaks

1. With half a glance I caught a glimpse of half of Her face. What little did I see? I yearn to see more.

2. I saw Her and then I did not see Her. She was like a lightning flash coming from a cloud, a flash that suddenly appears, and then disappears again.

3. I yearn to see that graceful girl. I gaze at Her in My heart.

4. By My slow steps you can see that I have fallen in love with Her. My heart is always awake, hoping to see Her, even for a single sesame seed's worth of time.

5. My eyes are overcome with the desire to see Her. She has become the whole world to Me. Kāmadeva has wounded Me with one of his flower-arrows.

Song 4

1. When I see Your wonderful form from faraway, my eyes and heart run to meet You. When I touch You, flames erupt in my heart. What will happen to me? How will I remain alive?

2. (Refrain) O Mādhava, how shall I explain it to You? You have pushed this

beautiful girl into the flames of the bewilderment of love. As a moth burns in a fire, so this girl's body burns.

3. We talk, but I do not understand. I am only a child. What shall I believe? How many times did I lay on the bed only to find body ablaze in Kāmadeva's flames?

4. Sitting in the kadamba forest by the Yamunā's shore, I wept, many tears falling from my eyes. Govinda dāsa says: O Mādhava, how will this worthy girl stay alive?

Song 5

1. O Hari! O Hari! Please listen attentively. Please look at me and keep me alive.

2. Moment after moment my beautiful body turns pale. All my playful nectar smiles have fled far away.

3. Tears flow and flow from my eyes. No word comes from dry lips.

4. My nice garments are thrown far away. My shyness is thrown far away. So many vices have come from my love for You.

5. Now I lie on the ground and sigh. The hope that I may some day attain You is all that keeps me alive.

Song 6

1. Hearing of Rādhā's sufferings, Lord Kṛṣṇa, the crest jewel of the wise, asked about them in a voice choked with emotion. Leaving His palace, the playful hero Kṛṣṇa quickly walked.

2. Forgotten were His jangling jewel anklets. Forgotten was His flute. Forgotten were His His careful arrangement of glorious garments. Gone were His ornaments. Gone was His peacock-feather crown.

3. The ten directions were fragrant with sandal. Night had come. They both yearned to see each other. They both yearned to touch. After many days They met in a forest grove.

4. They gazed at each other's faces. Their bodies trembled. Their arms about each other, They trembled. In Narahari's heart this wonder has awakened. They are like a full moon and a monsoon cloud.

Song 7

1. Her fair form is beautiful. Her face is beautiful. His limbs are dark and handsome, O! (They are like) a monsoon cloud and a lightning flash. Their forms are like that, O!

2. Black braids fall along Her back. They are like that, O! She walks. In Her hand She holds a love-letter, O!

3. She does not hesitate for a moment. Quickly She walks. Her belt of jewel bells jangles, O! Those bells have become like a parrot chanting the glories of Her hips, O!

4. Eventually the night ends. The couple's passionate love does not end., O! Here the nectar hero is Lord Kṛṣṇa, the king of Vraja, and the beautiful heroine is Śrī Rādhā. This is Simha Bhūpati's meditation, O!

Song 8

1. On this night there is a shower of nectar. The people of Vṛndāvana are plunged in the nectar of spiritual love.

2. The path of love is slippery. It is filled with unexpected crooked twists and turns. It is muddy with musk, sandal, and kuṅkuma.

3. The dark monsoon cloud of Kṛṣṇa showers a nectar monsoon of pure love. Embracing that cloud is the lightning flash that is beautiful playful Rādhā.

4. The monsoon is so great no one can see anything in any direction. There is a flood of spiritual love. Ananta dāsa is now plunged in that flood. He does not know if he will be able to swim across it.

Pañcadaśa Kṣaṇadā, Amāvasyā Fifteenth Night, the New-moon Night

Song 1 Śrī Gauracandrasya (of Lord Gauracandra) (Dākṣiṇātya-rāga or Śrī-rāga)

1. *campaka-ṣoṇa- kusuma kanakācala
jitala gaura-tanu-lābaṇi re
unnata gīma sīma nāhi anubhaba
jaga-jana-mohana bhāṇani re*
2. (Refrain) *jaya śaci-nandana tribhubana-bandana
kali-yuga-kāla-bhujaga-bhaya-khaṇḍana*
3. *bipula-pulaka-kula- ākula kalebara
gara gara antara prema-bhare
lahu lahu hāsani gada gada bhāṣaṇi
kata mandākinī nayane jhare*
4. *nija rase nācata nayana ḍhulā-ota*

*gā-ota kata kata bhakata meli
yo rase bhāsi abāsa mahī-maṇḍala
gobinda dāsa tahiṁ paraśa nā bheli*

1. Lord Gaura's fair and handsome form defeats the campaka flowers and golden Mount Meru. His neck is long. His glories have no end. He enchants every heart in this world.

2. (Refrain) Glory to Śacī's son! The three worlds bow down before Him. He breaks into pieces the fear of black snake of Kali-yuga.

3. The hairs of His body stand erect in ecstasy. His heart is overcome with ecstatic love. Sweetly, sweetly He smiles. With a choked voice He speaks broken words. How many heavenly Gaṅgās of tears flow from His eyes?

4. Overcome by tasting the nectar of love for a person that is actually His own Self, He dances. His eyes are half-closed in ecstasy. How many singing devotees gather around Him? He floats in the nectar of spiritual love. He has made the circle of this world overcome with the ecstasy of spiritual love. Only Govinda dāsa has no power to touch that ecstasy of love.

Song 2 Śrī Nityānandacandrasya (of Lord Nityānandacandra) (Gāndhāra-rāga)

*1. nitā-i sundara abanī ujora
caraṇe nūpura bāje
gaura-aṁṅga heri pūraba soṅari
yena bṛndābana mājhe*

*2. (Refrain) nitā-ira nichani la-iyā mari
chāḍi bṛndābana nikuñja-bhabana
ati-durācāra-tārī*

*3. basudhā jāhnabā saṅgete la-iyā
śītala caraṇa rāje
helāya tarila e gīta-gobinda
e tina lokera mājhe*

1. The anklets on glorious Lord Nitāi's feet jangle as He walks on the earth. Seeing Lord Gaura's fair limbs, Lord Nitāi remembers the pastimes They two enjoyed in ancient times in the land of Vṛndāvana.

2. (Refrain) I pray that I may touch the dust of Lord Nitāi's feet when I die. Leaving the forest groves of Vṛndāvana, Lord Nitāi came to this place to save the sinners.

3. Standing with Vasudhā and Jāhnabā, with the touch of His glorious cooling feet He delivered this Gīta-gobinda dāsa and all the three worlds.

Song 3

1. When I saw the prince of Vraja, my breath was taken away. How did that happen? Alas, the creator Brahmā did not give me thousands of eyes on every part of body, eyes to gaze at the ocean of nectar that is Kṛṣṇa.

2. Decorated with golden ornaments, His splendid body fills the worlds with light. Gazing at Him, my eyes fill with tears. How much time has passed? I did not notice.

3. From the corners of His red lotus-petal eyes, how many flower arrows does He fire? With a glance, He touches me. Unnoticed by others, He smiles. Now a lance is plunged in my heart.

4. Jewel earrings that eclipse the sun swing at His nectar cheeks. Alas, I, unhappy Ananta dāsa, have never seen with my own eyes the sweet handsomeness of Lord Kṛṣṇa's form.

Song 4

1. Shark-shaped earrings meet with golden kṛtakī flowers. Are these not Kāmadeva's handiwork? Above are many golden ornaments glistening like lightning. How splendid are His yellow garments?

2. (Refrain) O gopī-friend, what did I see? He had a peacock-feather crown. His eyes were like intoxicated restless black bees sitting on lotus flowers.

3. He wore a crest of jasmine flowers and a garland of keyūra flowers. His dark limbs glistened with glory. The king of black bees was drawn to the sweet fragrance of His body. Millions and millions of Kāmadeva's archers ran to Him.

Song 5

1. Kṛṣṇa heard your words. He loves none but you.

2. Now He stays in a cool forest grove delightful with many flowers, new buds, and śirīṣa petals.

3. He rests His dark limbs on a bed decorated with lotus flowers. At every moment He is anointed with sandal paste.

4. Many lotus petals touch Him. Still, the flames of His burning fever of love turn all these to ashes.

5. His glances speak many eloquent speeches. His every breath is a sigh. His every breath is filled with the yearning to attain you.

6. Don't delay, O beautiful girl. Go and see Kṛṣṇa. When He sees you He will rise from His bed. He will stay with you.

7. Lord Kṛṣṇa is the bliss of all His gopī-friends. Grasping Lord Kṛṣṇa's feet,

Rāmānanda weeps.

Song 6

1. Covering your face with a great black cloak, you hid your moonlike face from your elders' prying eyes.

2. In the impenetrable darkness and mist of night, Kāmadeva's lamp showed you the path.

3. O girl with beautiful hips, you hurried to your meeting with Kṛṣṇa. Overcome with passionate love, you walked slowly.

4. Wild with the desire to taste nectar, you took two steps and then four. O beautiful girl, you dropped your toy lotus-flower.

5. You dropped the jasmine crown from your head. You broke the string of jewels at your neck.

6. You were overcome with new and passionate love. Your very full breasts rebuked all rivals.

7. Your garments and ornaments were all hidden under a great black cloak. In this way you met Lord Kṛṣṇa in the forest. Thus speaks Govinda dāsa.

Song 7

Śrī Kṛṣṇa Speaks

1. O beautiful, beautiful Rādhā, who was the wise creator that, taking the sweet nectar of playful love, created the circle of Your face.

2. A half moon shines at Your forehead. You are flooded with nectar. Your effulgence illumines the gloom of darkness.

3. You are splendid with light. Your ears are lotus flowers. Your eyes are restless cakora birds. Your nose is a great mountain summit. Above it rises the glorious sun of Your red sindūra mark.

4. The lotus flower of Your face blooms day and night. The black bumblebee of Kṛṣṇa cannot leave that lotus.

5. Gazing and gazing at the red dawn of Your lips, the cakravāka birds of Your breasts, birds that stay on the banks of the river of Your necklace, never lament. Govinda dāsa clearly speaks these words.

Song 8

A Gopī-friend Humbly Speaks

1. They gazed at each other. They were both wounded by the arrows of each other's glances. Then They became bound by each other's arms, covering each other in a great embrace. No ornaments decorated Their bodies. Their two bodies

touched. The hairs of Their bodies stood erect. They trembled.

2. (Refrain) O gopī-friend, look at how Rādhā and Kṛṣṇa are filled with bliss. Rapt in amorous battle, They stay awake the whole night. In that battle neither of Them sees defeat.

3. Passionately, passionately They kissed. Tasting the nectar of each other's lips, They both fell unconscious. Their hearts and bodies were plunged into waves of ecstatic love. Kāmadeva's elephant pushed Them under the waters.

4. With choked, choked voices They spoke half half words, words intoxicated with amorous blisses. Only They know each other's heart. How can Govinda dāsa know?

Song 9

1. Greedy to taste the nectar of Her kisses, He spoke hidden words. He was like a cakora bird that runs to the moon.

2. His beloved's face surrounded by Her black hair was like a moon surrounded by darkness.

3. O gopī-friend, what shall I say? Night brings these actions. Kāmadeva brings passion. Syness brings shyness.

4. Kṛṣṇa felt newer and newer love. He was like a proud elephant stunned with bliss.

5. Tightly embracing His beloved, He perspired. The two of them became like black and fair lines together.

Ṣoḍaśa Kṣaṇadā, Śuklā-pratipada Sixteenth Night, First Night of the Bright Fortnight

Song 1 Śrī Gauracandrasya (of Lord Gauracandra) (Dhānaśī-rāga)

1. *tapata-kāñcana- kānti kalebara*
unnata bhāñara-bhaṅgī
karibara-kara jini bāhura subalani
bihi gaḍhala bahu raṅgī
2. *gorā-rūpa jaga-manohārī*
āpana baidagadhi bidhātā prakāśala
badhite kulabatī nārī
3. *ā-pāda-mastaka pulake pūrṇita*
preme chala chala āṅkhi
āpana guṇa śuni āpahim royata
heri kāndaye paśu pākhi
4. *cānda-candrikā kumuda mallikā*

*jiniyā mṛdu manda hāsa
madhura bacane amiyā-siñcane
nichani ananta dāsa*

1. His fair form is like molten gold. His dancing is like great waves in a whirlpool. His words defeat the sweetest words of the poets. His arms are graceful. Seeing Him, the creator Brahmā is filled with bliss.

2. Lord Gaura's fair form enchants every heart in this world. With His own power He created the creator Brahmā. Saintly women He makes stunned with spiritual bliss.

3. From His head to His feet the hairs of His body stand erect in ecstasy. Tears of loveflow from His eyes. Hearing His own glories, He is overwhelmed with love. Seeing Him, the birds and beasts weep with love.

4. His sweet and gentle smile defeats the moonlight, the jasmynes, and the lotus flowers. His sweet words are a shower of nectar. Ananta dāsa describes His glories.

Song 2 Śrī Nityānandacandrasya (of Lord Nityānandacandra) (Kāmoda-rāga)

1. *khañjana-gañjana calana manorama
gati ati lalita suṭhāma
calata khalata puna puna uṭhi garajata
cāhani bañka nayāna*

2. *gaura gaura bali ghana de-i karatāli
kañja-nayane bahe lora
premet abaśa haiya patitera nirakhiyā
ā-isa ā-isa bali de-i kora*

3. *hu-huñkāra garajana mālasāṭa puna puna
kata kata bhāba-bithāra
pulake pūrala tanu kadamba-keśara janu
bhāyāra bhābete mātoyāra*

4. *āgama-nigama-para beda-bidhi-agocara
tāhā kaila patitera dāna
kahe ātmārāma dāse nā pā-ila kṛpā leśe
rahi gela pāṣāṇa samāna*

1. His graceful motions rebuke the graceful khañjana birds. Again and again He falls. Again and again He stands up. He makes a great roaring sound. He gazes with crooked eyes.

2. He chants "Gaura! Gaura!" in a voice like thunder. With karatālas He makes a great sound. Tears stream from His lotus eyes. His is overcome with spiritual love. When He sees the fallen sinners, He calls to them: "Come! Please come!" and He hugs them.

3. He loudly roars. He slaps His arms. How many, how many symptoms of ecstasy does He manifest? His body is flooded with hairs standing erect in ecstasy,

hairs standing like kadamba filaments. He is wild with the ecstasy of love for the devotees, Ṛis brothers.

4. He is beyond the touch of the Agamas and Nigamas. He is beyond the sight of the Vedas' rules. He gives a great gift to the fallen souls. Atmārāma dāsa says: I am hard like a rock. Only I have not attained even a small fragment of Lord Nitāi's mercy.

Song 3 Śrī Kṛṣṇa Speaks

1. When I saw the sweetness of Her glorious lotus face, I was overcome. The playful snake of Her raised eyebrow bit My heart.

2. (Refrain) O gopī-friend, please listen. My heart is now plunged in a great ocean of passionate desire. Overcome, I have no power to swim to the shore.

3. She looked at Me with crooked laughing sidelong glance. Does She love Me? Is She indifferent to Me? I am filled with doubts.

4. My heart is tormented with pain. She must know My heart. I see that Her heart is filled with kindness. Govinda dāsa's master, His heart filled with ever-new love, certainly attained Śrī Rādhā.

Song 4 A Gopī-messenger Speaks

1. It is Kṛṣṇa. It is Kṛṣṇa who places this appeal before You. O Rādhā, I have now seen him. He is very wonderful.

2. His face is enchanting. His reddish lips are like a blossoming lotus with a blossoming bandhūka flower.

3. His eyes are like black bees, bees so intoxicated by drinking honey they have no power to fly away.

4. You ask about His crooked ways. His kajjala-anointed eyes are crooked like Kāmadeva's bows.

5. Rādhā's very full breasts and delicate body are like two great Mount Sumerus above a flowering vine.

6. Vidyāpati says: The gopī-messenger's words did not arouse Rādhā's desire to enjoy with Lord Kṛṣṇa.

Song 5

1. O Mādhava, what shall I say to You? What can I do? I saw the graceful girl surrounded by Her friends.

2. Her form is graceful like a golden statue. Her beauty and virtues and

intelligence have no peer in all the worlds.

3. Her body has become very pale. Like a waning moon, day after day She becomes more thin and emaciated. Now She is like a slender crescent moon.

4. Her cheek rests on Her left hand. Her hair is tossed to and fro. She scratches the ground with Her toenails. From Her eyes flows a flood of tears.

Song 6

1. In a delightful forest a jasmine vine bursts into flower. All the directions are filled with those flower's fragrance. A gopī-messenger's words become a delightful breeze carrying the fragrance of a black bee, a black bee now very eager to taste the nectar of those flowers.

2. (Refrain) Eager to enjoy nectar pastimes, the black bee Kṛṣṇa walks and walks in the forest. Finally He enters a mountain-cave with the jasmine vine Rādhā.

3. When the black bee Kṛṣṇa tried to taste the nectar of jasmine-flower Rādhā, She protested. With Her flower-blossoming hand She pushed Him away. "No! No!", She protested. She shook Her head. Her head was like a jasmine flower moving to and fro, tossed by the breeze.

4. The buzzing bee Kṛṣṇa humbly appealed again and again. At the end jasmine-flower Rādhā agreed to the black bee Kṛṣṇa's request. She fulfilled all His desires. That black bee tasted the honey of that jasmine flower. Thus Śrī Rādhā delighted Her beloved Kṛṣṇa.

Song 7

1. A campaka garland rests on Lord Kṛṣṇa's neck. Bracelets smile on His arms, arms filled with hairs standing erect.

2. Lord Kṛṣṇa rests His lotus face on the lotus face of His gopī beloved.

3. Smiling, Kṛṣṇa scratches Her round breasts with His fingernails. She sighs.

4. How many times do They tightly embrace? Their hair becomes dishevelled. Their necklaces break into pieces.

5. "Jhana jhana", declare Their jangling anklets and sashes of bells. Kṛṣṇa and His gopī beloved are flooded with bliss.

6. A sweet fragrance rises. They buzz like black bees. Their two bodies are showered with perspiration.

7. Hari-vallabha says: They tasted great pleasure. They were plunged into Kāmadeva's ocean.

Saptadaśa Kṣaṇadā, Śuklā Dvitiyā
Seventeenth Night, Second Night of the Bright Fortnight

Song 1 Śrī Gauracandrasya (of Lord Gauracandra) (Deśāga-rāga)

1. *bhāba-bhare gara gara cita
kṣaṇe uṭhe kṣaṇe baise nā pāya sambita*
2. *ati rase nāhi bāndhe theha
soṅari soṅari kānde pūraba seneha*
3. *nāce pahuṁ gorā naṭa-rāja
i lāgi gokula-pati saṅkīrtana mājha*
4. *priya-gadādhara-kare dhari
marama-kathāṭi kahe phukari phukari*
5. *uga maga ānanda-hilole
luliyā luliyā paḍe paṇḍitera kole*
6. *gorā-rase saba rasamaya
nā darabe balarāma-pāṣāṇa-hṛdaya*

1. His heart is overcome with spiritual love. One moment He stands. The next moment He sits. Then He is no longer conscious.

2. He is overcome with the nectar of love. He is not peaceful. Remembering and remembering the persons He loved before, He weeps.

3. Lord Gaura dances. He is the king of dancers. Why has the king of Gokula entered this festival of saṅkīrtana?

4. Holding dear Gadādhara's hand, and weeping and weeping, He tells what is in His heart.

5. In waves of bliss He rises and plunges. Restlessly moving to and fro, He finally falls into Gadādhara Paṇḍita's arms.

6. The nectar of Lord Gaura is the sweetest of all nectar. Even so, the stone that is Balarāma dāsa's heart still does not melt with spiritual love.

Song 2 Śrī Nityānandacandrasya (of Lord Nityānandacandra) (Śrī-rāga)

1. *nitā-i guṇa-maṇi āmāra nitā-i guṇa-maṇi
āniyā premera banyā bhāsā-ila abanī*
2. *premera banyā la-iyā nitā-i ā-ila gauḍa-deśe
ḍubila bhakata saba dīna hīna bhāse*
3. *dīna hīna patita pāmāra nāhi bāche
brahmāra durlabha prema yāre tāre yāce*
4. *ābāndha-karuṇā nitā-i kāṭiyā mohana
ghare ghare bule prema-amiyāra bāna*
5. *locana bale āmāra nitā-i yebā nāhi māne*

ānala bhejā-i tāra mājha mukha-khāne

1. My Lord Nitāi, the jewel of virtues, Nitāi, the jewel of virtues, flooded this world with the ocean of ecstatic spiritual love.
2. Taking with Him the ocean of spiritual love, He came to Gauḍa-deśa. Every devotee drowned in that ocean of love. Only the fallen sinners remained floating.
3. The poor, worthless, fallen, insignificant persons did not wish to accept that love. Still Lord Nitāi begged everyone to accept the rare spiritual love even Brahmā cannot attain.
4. That ocean of mercy had been sealed. But Lord Nitāi dug a canal to bring that nectar ocean of love from one house to the next.
5. Locana dāsa says: Anyone who will not say, "Lord Nitāi is my master", sets a fire in his mouth.

Song 3

1. Secretly you look at mee with a furtive smiling glance, A glance like a glistening moon on a dark night.
2. You look at Me with glance from the corners of Your eyes, a glance like a swarm of black bees flying in the sky.
3. O beautiful girl, why do You look at Me in this way? Who can guess Your purpose? My life's breath is now very agitated.
4. Why does a black bee fly to a lotus flower in the water? Filled with wonder, You approach Me. O beautiful girl, shyly You gaze at Me.
5. Your graceful breasts are golden waterpots. Gazing at them, how could I not desire to possess them?
6. Half You hide them, half You do not care if they remain hidden. I yearn to attain these waterpot breasts.
7. Vidyāpati says: Lord Kṛṣṇa is now overcome with new passionate love. How could hiding Kāmadeva not attack Him with a host of flying arrows?

Song 4 (Identical with 16th Ksanada, Song 4)

Song 5

1. O gopī-friend, will destiny fulfill My desire? Will I again see Śrī Rādhā, whose form is a great treasure-house of beauty?
2. If I will never again meet this beautiful girl, then what desire would I have to maintain My life?
3. Please become My messenger. Go to Her and arrange that My desire be fulfilled. Our lives are tied together. How can I remain aloof from Her?
4. Hearing Lord Kṛṣṇa's words, that gopī hurried to the assembly of beautiful gopīs.

5. Hari-vallabha says: O girl of Vraja, please hear. On jewel prayer-beads Lord Kṛṣṇa chants mantras describing Your glories.

Song 6

1. How many beautiful and wise teenage girls stay here in this place in Gokula? Still, Kṛṣṇa came to this secluded place, earnestly looked with crooked eyes, and did not see a single one.

2. (Refrain) O beautiful girl, this is my opinion: At this auspicious moment You should break Your vow of being faithful to Your husband. Now You should accept a vow of becoming Kṛṣṇa's beloved. Now You should offer Yourself to Kṛṣṇa.

3. Again and again Kṛṣṇa chants the one-syllable mantra of Your name, the mantra "Rāi" (Rādhikā). If somehow He hears the word "rāti", or "ratana", or rati", or "ratula" (words that contain the syllable "ra"). He is overcome with wonder, thinking of You.

4. When He plays His flute, His melodies are all songs chanting Your names or praising Your glories. Surrounded by Your friends, He calls out Your name. This is the opinion of Govinda dāsa.

Song 7

1. O glorious teenage girl whose beauty defeats all the worlds, now You decorate Your form very attractively. Your heart is filled with amorous desires. You are free of fear and shyness. O Rādhā, now You prepare to meet Kṛṣṇa, the king of the forest groves.

2. In the forest You walk like a graceful elephant. Hundreds of groups of girlfriends sing and play on musical instruments. Graceful and intelligent girls accompany You.

3. Now You see dark Lord Kṛṣṇa. A great paṇḍita in the arts of amorous battle, You smile. Now You become wild with amorous bliss. Kṛṣṇa, the great hero of amorous battle meets Your friends. A great garland of flower arrows rains on You from His eyes.

4. Your eyes and His shower flower-arrows. Your arms and His are locked in combat. Your body and His are pressed together. Neither You nor He will admit defeat in this battle. Govinda dāsa says: No one knows who has won this battle. Everything is flooded with waves of sound, waves that come from jangling ornaments.

Song 8

1. How many times do They tightly embrace? They are splendid like a monsoon cloud and lightning.

2. Their faces are Kāmadeva's traps set to catch each other. They passionately

embrace. Have They now become one?

3. Now great waves rise in the ocean of Their amorous pastimes. They are two great oceans splashed by these waves.

4. Now they are flooded with perspiration. They were two, but now They have become one. It is as if They are bathed in the abhiṣeka ceremony to celebrate Kāmadeva's glories.

5. Now They are covered by the great darkness of Their dishevelled hair. It is as if They are both victorious in Kāmadeva's battle.

6. No one can count the ferocious bites and scratches on Their lips and breasts.

7. Kṛṣṇa places His glorious hand on Her breasts. It is as if a budding twig is placed in a golden waterpot.

8. The whole forest is filled with the splendor of Their sweet fragrance. The buzzing bees dear to lord Kṛṣṇa sing of Their glories.

Song 9

1. (Refrain) What are these two graceful forms? Perhaps They are a teenage boy and a teenage girl. Perhaps They are two merchants setting out their wonderful goods for sale. Perhaps They are a well filled with the nectar of passionate love.

2. Perhaps They are a glistening sun and a spotted moon. Perhaps they are lotus flowers filled with shyness and delight. Perhaps They are a cakora bird charmed by the moon and smiling amidst a host of blue lotus flowers.

3. Perhaps They are one moon above another moon, one moon above another moon. Perhaps They are a khañjana bird and a cakora bird sipping the nectar moonlight.

4. Perhaps they are the dawn rising above the Yamunā's dark waves. Perhaps They are the evening sky filled with glistening stars. Perhaps They are the dawning sun still hiding in the night's darkness. Are these two forms not a great wonder?

5. Perhaps They are monsoon cloud and a lightning flash above the peak of golden Mount Sumeru. Perhaps They are a golden vine bearing pearly fruits. What should we believe is the true identity of these two forms?

6. Everyone says these two forms are Rādhā and Mādhava. That is what they believe. All I know is that I, Śekhara Rāya, am now drowning in an ocean of the sweetest nectar. I do not know how to swim across this ocean.

Song 10

1. Your palms are anointed with kunkuma. Your face is decorated with the tilaka of curly hair. With tear-filled eyes You carefully, carefully watch. With a choked voice you speak broken words.

2. (Refrain) O beautiful beautiful Rādhā, O crest jewel of all beautiful girls, You carefully watch, but You do not see Mādhava in the night filled with sweet nectar.

3. Anointed with black kajjala, Your eyes are like restless khañjana birds. A new blue lotus rests on Your ear. To Your graceful heart You hold a fair atasi flower. You hold it as if it were a golden dagger.

4. Your feet are decorated with designs drawn in red lac, designs that defeat even Kāmadeva. Govinda dāsa says: It was Kṛṣṇa who drew those red designs on Rādhā's feet.

Song 11

1. O Rādhā and Kṛṣṇa, I place this humble request before You. Your nectar hearts are filled with mercy. O my masters, please hear my request.

2. O Kṛṣṇa, O moon of Gokula, O beloved of the gopīs, O Rādhā, O crest jewel of Lord Kṛṣṇa's beloveds, O Rādhā whose limbs are fair, O Kṛṣṇa whose limbs are dark, when Your glories touch my ears, I feel cooled, I feel relief from the burning sufferings of material life.

3. From the saintly devotees' mouths I have heard of Your mercy to the fallen and misguided, mercy famous in the three worlds. Now I take shelter of You. I am lost. I have no good destination in this life.

4. O Kṛṣṇa, glory to You! O Rādhā, glory to You! O Kṛṣṇa, glory to You! O Rādhā, glory to You! O Kṛṣṇa, glory to You! O Rādhā, O Rādhā, glory to You! Placing his folded hands above his head, Narottama falls to the ground and says: O my masters, please fulfill my desire.

Song 12

1. The faces of the divine couple are so beautiful! To what can I compare them? Perhaps They are like a glistening moon and a blue lotus flower meeting together.

2. Perhaps they are like a dark hero and a fair heroine. Perhaps They are like a glistening sapphire set in gold.

3. Tightly embracing, They taste the sweet nectar of Their love. Perhaps then they are like a golden vine and a tamāla tree caught in a tight embrace.

4. When Kṛṣṇa places His dear hand on Rādhā's breasts, perhaps that is like King Kāmadeva worshiping a Deity of Lord Śiva with a blue lotus flower.

5. Rāya Śekhara says: The divine couple are like a new monsoon cloud and an unmoving lightning flash. The sight of Them brings bliss to the eyes.

Aṣṭadaśa Kṣaṇadā, Śuklā Tṛtīyā Eighteenth Night, Third Night of the Bright Fortnight

Song 1 Śrī Gauracandrasya (of Lord Gauracandra) (Sindhudā-rāga)

1. (Refrain) gaurāṅga karuṇā-sindhu abatāra
nīje guṇe gānthiyā nāma-cintāmaṇi
jagate parā-ola hāra

2. kali-timirākula akhila loka dekhi
 badana-cānda parakāsa
 locana-prema- sudhā-rasa-bariṣaṇe
 jaga-jana-tāpa-bināsa
3. bhakata-kalapa-taru antare antaru
 ropala ṭhāmahiṃ ṭhāma
 yachu pada-tala alambana panthika
 pūrala nija nija kāma
4. bhāba-gajendra caḍhāyala akiñcane
 aichana pahuñko bilāsa
 saṃsāra-kāla- kūṭa-biṣe dagadhala
 ekali gobinda dāsa

1. (Refrain) Lord Gaurāṅga is an ocean of kindness. Descending to this world, on the string of His own virtues He tied the cintāmaṇi jewels of His holy names. That necklace He gave to the people of the world.

2. Seeing that everyone stood in the darkness of Kali-yuga, He made the moon of His face shine with pleasing light. With His glances He made a great shower of the nectar of love. In this way He destroyed the burning sufferings of the world's people.

3. In heart after heart He planted the kalpa-taru tree of devotional service. Offering shelter at the soles of His feet, He fulfilled the desires of the souls wandering in this world.

4. He made the elephant of ecstatic spiritual love pick the devotees up from this world. In this way the Lord enjoyed pastimes. Only Govinda dāsa was left behind. He alone now burns in the poison-flames of repeated birth and death.

Song 2 Śrī Nityānandacandrasya (of Lord Nityānandacandra) (Śrī-rāga)

1. nitā-i karuṇāmaya abatāra
 dekhiyā dīna-hīna karaye prema-dāna
 āgama nigamera sāra
2. sahaje ḍhala ḍhala sakala niramala
 kamala jiniyā āñkhi-śobhā
 badana-maṇḍala koṭi-śaśadhara
 jiniyā jaga-mana-lobhā
3. aṅga sucikkaṇa madana-mohana
 kaṇṭhe śobhe maṇi-hāra
 bacana-racana śraba.ne dūre gela
 pātakī-mana-āndhiyāra
4. nabīna kari-kara jiniyā bhuja-bara
 tāhe śobhe hema-daṇḍa
 heriyā saba loka pāsare dukha-śoka
 khaṇḍaye hṛdaya pāsaṇḍa
5. nitā-ira karuṇāya abanī bhāsala

*pūrala jaga-mana-āśa
e prema laba leśa paraśa nā pā-iyā
kāndaye harirāma dāsa*

1. Merciful Lord Nitāi has descended to this world. Seeing the poor and fallen people, He gave them the great treasure of spiritual love, a treasure that is the best thing in all the Agama and Nigama scriptures.

2. Tears stream from His glorious eyes, eyes that defeat the lotus flowers. The circle of His face defeats many millions of moons. The hearts of this world yearn to attain Him.

3. His glorious limbs charm even Kāmadeva. A glorious jewel necklace rests on His neck. He keeps the blinding darkness of sinful gossip far away from His ears.

4. In His glorious arms, arms that defeat the young elephant's trunk, He holds a golden staff. When the people see Him, they forget all their pains and troubles. Their stone hearts break into pieces.

5. Merciful Lord Nitāi plunged the entire world in the flood of spiritual love. In this way He fulfilled the desires felt in every heart in this world. Unable to touch even a single drop of that flood of spiritual love, Harināma dāsa weeps.

Song 3 Śrī Kṛṣṇa Speaks

1. When I see sweet Rādhā walking on the Yamunā's path, My heart breaks. No longer do I remain conscious.

2. O gopī-friend, how shall I approach Her? How shall I gaze upon Her, so that the beauty of Her form fills My eyes?

3. Her long hair cascades down to her hips. Does a stream of nectar fall, or not?

4. Her enchanting face glistens with great splendor. It is like Kāmadeva's cāmara wisk, or like a full moon.

5. Covered with drop after drop of perspiration, She seems like a full moon decorated with a host of pearl ornaments.

6. Her disarrayed blue garments half cover Her breasts, breasts that then seem like two mountains partly covered by dark clouds.

7. A pearl necklace moves to and fro over Her half-covered breasts, breasts that seem like to golden summits of Mount Sumeru, two summits where the celestial Gaṅgā flows.

8. These thoughts now flood My heart. Govinda dāsa says: That is Śrī Kṛṣṇa's conclusion.

Song 4 A Gopī-messenger Speaks

1. In Vṛndāvana forest You met a girl fair like gold, a girl surrounded by Her many girlfriends. With Her You enjoyed many pastimes. When She sipped the

poison of the sweetness of Your glances, that poison entered Her body. Then Her body became dark.

2. O Mādhava, that saintly and beautiful girl does not move. She keeps You in Her heart. Day and night She sings Your glories.

3. Her elders and superiors do not understand. Her friends are all bewildered at heart. They do not know the nature of Her malady, which springs from Her separation from You.

4. How shall I employ jewels, or mantras, or herbs to cure that beautiful girl? Her eyes are always closed in a trance of samādhi.

5. Moment after moment Her limbs are bent. Her body is bent. Her words are all bewildered. When She hears the word “Śyāma”, Her body becomes filled with wonder. Govinda dāsa does not know what has happened to Her.

Song 5

1. Her body, naturally like a statue made of butter, now burns in the flames of separation from You.

2. Her complexion, naturally fair like gold ten times purified, is now dark as again and again She remembers Your name.

3. Her lips, naturally red like bandhūli flowers, are now white like dhutura flowers.

4. Her dishevelled braids move to and fro on Her breasts. They are like a cāmara placed on Mount Sumeru.

5. O Mādhava, please listen. How shall I tell You. Day and night She does not understand anything.

6. Her garments and Her elephant-pearl necklace seem to Her a great burden to carry.

7. Her finger-rings and bracelets are now gone. Jñāna dāsa says: Kāmadeva has caused this malady.

Song 6

1. When You heard the glories of the hero Kṛṣṇa, Your beautiful body was struck by a horrible flaming arrow. Your face became pale like the moon. Your sighs became like flames. Your garland of forest flowers wilted.

2. (Refrain) Your peerless love is effulgent, effulgent because powerful Kṛṣṇa has thrust beautiful saintly You into flames of passionate love.

3. After You saw Lord Kṛṣṇa You rested Your slender form on a bed decorated with flowers. Then You suddenly fell unconscious to the ground. You looked like a lightning flash suddenly thrown from a raincloud.

4. O girl with a face like the glistenign moon, how many gopī-friends at once struggled in hundreds of ways to bring You back to consciousness? When the sweet fragrance of news of Your beloved entered Your heart, You at once became conscious. Then You sat up.

5. O beautiful girl, then Kṛṣṇa came and put His arm around You. He held You

to His heart. His face met Yours. Then Your body and His blossomed in peerless bliss. Then You again fell unconscious, O Rādhā.

6. Then Kṛṣṇa touched Your beautiful face and body. Glorious like a dark cloud, He showered on You the nectar of His lips. Hari-vallabha says: The two of Them found Their eyes filled with monsoon rains of tears, rains that made the farmers' crops of the hairs of Your bodies grow erect with bliss.

Unavimśa Kṣaṇadā, Śuklā Caturthī Nineteenth Night, Fourth Night of the Bright Fortnight

Song 1 Śrī Gauracandrasya (of Lord Gauracandra) (Suha-i-rāga)

1. *patita heriyā kānde thira nāhika bandhe
karuṇā nayane cāya
nirupama hema janu ujora gaura-tanu
abanī ghana gaḍi yāya*
2. (Refrain) *gorā pahuṁ re nichani la-iyā mari
o rūpa-mādhurī pirīti-cāturī
tile pāsarite nāri*
3. *baraṇa āśrama kiñcana akiñcana
kāro kona doṣa nāhi māne
kamalā-śiba-bihi- durlabha prema-dhana
dāna karala jaḡa-jane*
4. *aichana sadaya- hṛdaya premamaya
gaura bhela parakāśa
prema-dhane dhanī karala abanī
bañcita gobinda dāsa*

1. Seeing the fallen souls, He wept. He was not peaceful. He looked at them with eyes of compassion. His fair form is splendid like peerless gold. Overcome with ecstasy, He rolled on the ground.

2. (Refrain) I am overcome by Lord Gaura's glory. I cannot forget the sweetness of His form or His ecstatic spiritual love. I cannot forget even a single sesame seed of them.

3. In His heart He saw no fault with any person, wealthy or poor, from any varṇa or āśrama. The great treasure of pure spiritual love, a treasure even Lakṣmī, Śiva, and Brahmā cannot attain, He freely gave as a gift to the people of the world.

4. Lord Gaura is full of love. He is kind in this way. He made the whole world rich with the treasure of spiritual love. Govinda dāsa alone was cheated of that treasure.

Song 2 Śrī Nityānandacandrasya (of Lord Nityānandacandra) (Śrī-rāga)

1. mari yā-i emana nitā-i kena nā bhajinu
hari hari dhik āre ki buddhi lāgila more
hāte nidhi pānā hārā-inu
2. kamala jiniyā ānkhi śobhā kare mukha-śaśī
sakarūṇa saba pāne cāya
bāhu pāsariyā bale ā-isa jība kari kole
prema-dhana sabāre bilāya
3. kāchani kaṭira beśa śobhiche cāncara keśa
baṇdhe cūḍā ati manohare
nāṭuyā ṭhamaḱe cale buja bāhi paḍe lore
tribidha jībera tāpa hare
4. hari bala bola bale ḍāhine bāme aṅga dole
rāma gaurī-dāsera galā dhari
mukhe mākhā hāsya-cānda nitā-ira prema-phānda
bhāba-sindhu uchala laharī
5. nitā-i karuṇā-sindhu patitera eka bandhu
karuṇāya jagata ḍubila
madana meadete andha biṣaye rahala bandha
hena nitā-i bhajite nā pa-ila

1. It is better that I die. I did not worship Lord Nitāi. Alas! Alas! I am worthless! What was I thinking? I had a priceless treasure in my hand, and then I lost it.

2. In the moon of His face glisten eyes that defeat lotus flowers, eyes that mercifully gaze at every living being. Spreading His arms, and calling out, "Please come!", He hugs the fallen souls. To everyone He gives the treasure of ecstatic spiritual love.

3. A garment is gracefully wrapped about his waist. His glistening hair is curly. He wears a graceful turban that charms the heart. He walks like a graceful dancer. Tears stream down His chest. He removes the three-fold sufferings the conditioned souls feel.

4. "Haribol!" He calls out. His body sways to the right and left. His arms rest on the shoulders of Rāmāi and Gaurīdāsa. The moon of a smile anoints His face. Lord Nitāi has set a trap of spiritual love. He is tossed to and fro by the rising waves of ecstatic love.

5. Lord Nitāi is an ocean of mercy. He is the fallen soul's only friend. He has plunged the whole universe into the ocean of His mercy. Only persons blinded by lust, persons tightly bound by the ropes of material desires, will not worship Lord Nitāi.

Song 3

1. He wore peacock-feather crown. His jasmine garland was surrounded by black bees. Intoxicated by the scent of His garland, how many humming bees filled the four directions?

2. (Refrain) O gopī-friend, was that person I saw Kāmadeva Himself? A hero of playful pastimes, He gracefully danced under a kadamba tree.

3. Moving the archer's bows of His eyebrows and emptying the two quivers of His eyes, how many flower-arrows did He fire? Many playful girls' hearts were wounded. Those girls could not gaze on anyone but Him.

4. Shark-shaped jewel earrings swung from His ears. Govinda dāsa says: I think that person must have been Kāmadeva Himself.

Song 4

1. Never did I see and form as glorious and charming as His. He was dark like a monsoon cloud. His smiling reddish eyes seemed to speak the desire of His heart.

2. Whom did I see today? Playful and graceful, He stood under a kadamba tree. With shy eyes I gazed at His handsome form. I floated in a flood of bliss.

3. He wore a garland of blossoming flowers. His hair was curly. He wore a peacock-feather crown. His graceful form was like a trap to catch the khañjana birds of any playful beautiful girl's watching eyes.

4. Shark-shaped earrings swung to and fro on the glistening mirror of His cheeks. Govinda dāsa thinks: Gazing at Him carefully, I saw Kāmadeva reflected in Him.

Song 5

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Song 5

1. First I heard about Him. Then I saw Him. Seeing Him, I became enchanted by Him. Then I fell in love with Him. I could not bear separation from Him. Separated from Him, I wept and wept. I felt that I was on the verge of death.

2. O gopī-friend, the demigod Brahmā created everything else, but he did not create love. Love must have had a different creator, a creator who would not hear anything about piety or saintliness.

3. Everyone talks about love. Who says love is good? Love for this dark playboy is like someone who comes, punches you in the ribs, and then flees.

4. I think this love is like death. I think this love is a great heavy burden. This love is a great disease. Afflicted by this love, one knows only love. One knows nothing else.

5. Why, when I saw this boy under a kadamba tree, did I have to fall in love with Him? Jñāna dāsa says: If this girl renounces her love, of what will she talk?

Song 6

1. When He hears the name "Rādhā" half spoke, He becomes filled with wonder and He cannot keep His body peaceful. His eyes become flooded with waves of love. Who can describe those waves of love?

2. (Refrain) O beautiful girl, Please throw far away the obstacles that stand in Your heart. You and He are Rādhā and Kṛṣṇa. This I know very well. He is Kṛṣṇa, and You are Rādhā.

3. When I heard the sweet nectar of Your playful conversation with Him, I become wild. I laugh and laugh. My body becomes filled with laughter. Even if He does not read Your letter written in black kajjala, Kṛṣṇa speaks broken words in a choked voice.

4. Craning his neck, He watches for You on the path. When You two see each other with Your lotus eyes, You are both filled with bliss. Govinda dāsa says: O beautiful, beautiful girl, You understand what I have hinted with these words.

Song 7

1. O beautiful girl expert at tasting the nectar of amorous pastimes, carefully You prepared for the meeting with Your beloved. You yearned to taste the nectar of meeting with Śyāma. O Rādhā, O crest jewel of beautiful girls, happily You went to beautiful Vṛndāvana.

2. Your hair was curly. Your garments were gloriously red. You held a toy lotus flower. a delightful golden new bud rested on Your ear. Kāmadeva churned Your restless eyes.

3. The happy cakora birds gazed at the moon. Then came the graceful notes of the flute. The cuckoos wildly sang the fifth note. Hearing all this, O beautiful girl, You began Your journey.

4. Slowly You walked, like a graceful swan. Your footsteps were playful and glorious. Yadunātha says: This beautiful girl of Vraja yearned to taste the nectar of loving pastimes with Lord Śyāma.

Song 8

Vāsaka-sajjā (A Gopī Who Carefully Prepares to Meet Lord Kṛṣṇa)

1. Carefully she prepared a bed decorated with flowers. She lit the lamps. She prepared betelnuts with camphor. She was overcome with passionate desire.

2. (Refrain) O beautiful girl, you have carefully prepared for the meeting with Your beloved. Riding on the chariots of desire, millions of Kāmadevas have come here. They are now present in Your every limb. They will not desert You.

3. One by one He will remove the ornaments from Your body. Gazing at you with shy eyes, He will become filled with wonder. He will gaze at Your shadow.

4. He will speak in a voice filled with plaintive moans. O gopī-friend, Why is Kṛṣṇa so late? What has delayed Him? Gopvinda dāsa says: At that moment the flag of Lord Kṛṣṇa's flute-music came upon that meeting-place of lovers.

Song 9

1. Near a kadamba tree she heard the sound of the flute. Her left breast trembled. She thought, "Now I will meet Kṛṣṇa."

2. O gopī-friend, look! It is the fourth night of the moon. Kṛṣṇa's coming here to meet you must be somehow delayed. Perhaps that letter was only a glistening trap.

3. Kṛṣṇa filled her heart with desire. She could not remain peaceful. The jewel necklace seems so heavy to her. Far from her body she threw all her ornaments.

4. She lay alone on the ground. She was overcome. As she lay among the flowers, her life breath throbbed. Govinda dāsa says: Overcome with love, she trembled.

Song 10

Utkaṅṭhitā (The Gopī Who Yearns to Meet Kṛṣṇa)

1. It is a beautiful sprinetime night. The cooling moon shines gloriously. A fragrant gentle breeze blows from the Malaya Hilla. In my heart hopes to meet Kṛṣṇa. Fickle Kāmadeva thinks I will not.

2. (Refrain) O gopī-friend, please go and again talk to Kṛṣṇa. As I wait on the Yamunā's bank, my life air will burn to death in these flames of separation from Him.

3. Please prepare for me a funeral-pyre decorated with flowers. Prepare sandal-paste and write a letter to Kṛṣṇa. These birds will be the brāhmaṇas who chant mantras at my funeral. I will throw this wretched body far away. My love is a great disgrace.

4. Kṛṣṇa stole the jewel of my heart, but now He will not meet with me. Govinda dāsa says: O beautiful girl, please stop worrying. Kṛṣṇa will meet with you.

Song 11

1. Will He meet with me? Will He show me the moon of His face? Will the desire of my eyes be fulfilled? Will my feverish life become pleasingly cool?

2. How many painful vigils have I kept on how many nights? Still cruel-hearted Kṛṣṇa will not come. My life as a woman is now worthless like a pile of ashes.

3. If Kṛṣṇa does not meet with me tonight, then I will give up my life. O my gopī-friend, that I have firmly decided.

4. The hero Kṛṣṇa did not meet with her. He did not fulfill her desire. He did not come. So says Balarāma dāsa.

Song 12

1. Rādhā is the crest jewel of all beautiful girls. She plays and swims in the glistening ocean of pure love.

2. Please have just one sesame seed's worth of patience. Kṛṣṇa, who wears a forest-flower garland and who enjoys the nectar of many pastimes, will certainly meet You here.

3. O gopī-friend, You came here too quickly. Your beloved will certainly meet You under this bakula tree.

4. Your face is very pale. Your feelings of separation must be very great. You look like a moon shining in the daytime, a moon without cooling moonlight.

5. Hari-vallabha says: Your sufferings will soon flee. This night had You under its control.

Song 13

1. The moon shone. The lamps burned. The bees buzzed. The does gazed. The cuckoos chanted "Ohi! Ohi!"

2. O Mādhava, Kāmadeva went hunting. He found a beautiful girl all alone in the forest and he wounded her with his flower-arrows. Now she watches for You on the path.

3. You walk very slowly. This sweet springtime night is very brief. Away from home, this girl thinks every moment is long like millions of yugas.

4. Tying around her neck the noose of many longings, You made her sit under the kalpa-taru tree of love. Is this love nectar, or is it poison? Govinda dāsa clearly asks this question.

Song 14

1. (Refrain) Listen. O, listen to wonderful nature of my gopī-friend. She is a kalpa-taru tree of delightful pastimes. She is sweet nectar churned from the ocean of delights.

2 and 3. As a nectar-knowing cuckoo tastes the sweet mango fruit in springtime, and as a passionate cakora bird sips the nectar of moonlight at night, so You will taste a shower of nectar delights that my virtuous gopī-friend will sprinkle upon You. In this way Mādhava came and met the gopī Mādhavī. So sings Hari-vallabha.

Song 15

1. When Kṛṣṇa gazed at Rādhā's face, tears of love streamed from His eyes.

2. When Her master Kṛṣṇa spoke sweet, sweet words, beautiful Rādhā lowered Her head.

3. When Kṛṣṇa grasped the edge of Her garment, Her body became filled with bliss.

4. When Kṛṣṇa touched Her bodice, the hairs on both Their bodies stood erect.

5. Then Kāmadeva fulfilled all Their desires. Kaviśekhara thus describes the divine couple's pastimes of love.

Song 16

1. Vṛndāvana forest is now the battleground of Their war of amorous pastimes. The cuckoos have become the heralds announcing the war's beginning. The divine couple's hearts have become two intoxicated wild elephants. They are bumblebees frantically flying to the sweetest fragrance.

2. (Refrain) O gopī-friend, look! Rādhā and Kṛṣṇa have met. I do not understand Their fickle pastimes. Do They quarrel, or do They play?

3. Now They bind each other with the tight ropes of Their arms. Now They taste the sweet nectar of each other's lips. Now Their anklets, jewel belts, bracelets,

and armlets all loudly jangle.

4. On Their bodies the sandal paste is now broken. With many flower-arrows Kṛṣṇa attacks the armor that is Rādhā's bodice. Now Her garments, belt, and jewel ornaments are all in disarray. Govinda dāsa sings this song sweet like nectar.

Viṁśa Kṣaṇadā, Śuklā Pañcamī Twentieth Night, Fifth Night of the Bright Fortnight

Song 1 Śrī Gauracandrasya (of Lord Gauracandra) (Tuḍī-rāga)

1. nāce gorā preme bhorā
kṣaṇe bale hari
kṣaṇe bṛndābana karaye smarāṇa
kṣaṇe kṣaṇe prāṇeśwarī
2. yābaka barāṇa kaṭira basana
śobhā kare gorā-gāya
kakhana kakhana yamunā baliyā
suradhunī-tīre dhāya
3. tā tha-i tā tha-i mṛdaṅga bāja-i
jhana jhana karatāla
nayana-ambuḷe bahe sura-nadī
gale dole bana-mālā
4. ānanda-kanda gauracandra
akiñcane baḍa dayā
kṛṣṇa-dāsa karata āśa
o pada-paṅkaja-chāyā

1. Overcome with ecstatic love, Lord Gaura dances. One moment He chants, "Hari!" The next moment He is rapt in thinking of Vṛndāvana. Moment after moment He accepts the mood of Śrī Rādhā, the queen of Lord Kṛṣṇa's life.

2. A garment the color of yāvaka is splendidly wrapped about His waist. Sometimes He runs to the Gaṅgā, declaring, "The Yamunā!"

3. "Thā tha-i! Tā tha-i!", the mṛdaṅgas declare. "Jhana jhana!", the karatālas say. A Gaṅgā of tears flows from Lord Gaura's lotus eyes. A forest-garland swings to and fro on His neck.

4. Lord Gauracandra is the root of all bliss. He is very kind to the devotees, who have no wealth but Him. Kṛṣṇa dāsa yearns to attain the shade of His lotus feet.

Song 2 Śrī Nityānandacandrasya (of Lord Nityānandacandra) (Pāhīḍā-rāga)

1. nāce nityānanda bhubana ānanda

bṛndābana-guṇa śuniyā
 bāhu-yuga tuli ghane bale hari
 calata mohana bhātiyā
 2. kibā se mādhuri bacana-cāturī
 raha gadādhara heriyā
 mādhaba gaurī-dāsa mukunda śrīnibāsa
 gā-ota samaya bujhiyā
 3. (Refrain) nāce nityānandacānda re
 preme gada gada cale ādha pada
 dhari gadādhara hāta re
 4. o cānda-badane hāsa ghane ghane
 aruṇa-locana bhaṅgiyā
 kusuma-hāra hṛdi dolata
 sughāḍa sahadara raṅgiyā
 5. rātula caraṇe mañjira bājata
 raṅgera nāhika ora
 manera ānande śrīnibāsa-suta
 e gīta-gobinda bhora

1. Lord Nityānanda, the bliss of the worlds, dances. Hearing the glories of Vṛndāvana, He raises His arms. "Hari!", He thunders like a raincloud. His graceful movements are charming.

2. His words are graceful and sweet. Seeing Gadādhara, Mādhaba, Garīdāsa, Mukunda and Śrīvāsa, and aware that a good opportunity has now come, He begins to sing.

3. (Refrain) Lord Nityānandacandra dances. Overcome with ecstatic spiritual love, He speaks broken words in a choked voice. Grasping Gadādhara's hand, He walks with half steps.

4. His face is like the moon. Again and again He laughs. His eyes are graceful and reddish. A flower garland swings to and fro on His chest. His companions are filled with bliss.

5. Anklets jangle at His reddish feet. His bliss has no end. Śrīnivāsa's son, Gīta-govinda dāsa, is now overcome with bliss in his heart.

Song 3

1. If You were to say something, then the moonlight of the beauty of Your teeth would remove the very terrible darkness of My fears. The moon of Your face makes the cakora bird of My eyes thirst to taste the nectar of Your lips.

2. (Refrain) O beautiful beloved, give up this unrestrained anger towards Me. The fire of love has set My heart ablaze. Please give Me a drink of the honey of the lotus flower of Your lips.

3. My dear girl with the beautiful teeth, if You are actually angry with Me, then scratch Me with the arrows of Your sharp fingernails, bind Me with Your arms, and bite Me with Your teeth. Punish Me in these ways if that brings You some satisfaction.

4. You are My life. You are the ornament of my body. You are My precious jewel taken from the ocean of this world. I pray that You may eternally be friendly to Me. My heart struggles for Your eternal friendship.

5. My dear slender girl, Your eyes are like blue lotus flowers, and then again they are like red lotus flowers. If these lotus flowers become Kāmadeva's arrows that wound and redden the eyes of Kṛṣṇa, that would certainly be the proper role for them to take.

6. I pray that the jewel flower-blossoms in the vases of Your breasts may decorate My chest also. I pray that the string of bells on Your broad hips may tinkle and thus proclaim the edicts of Kāmadeva.

7. Your feet eclipse the beauty of land-growing lotus-flowers. They are the origin of supreme amorous bliss. They are dearly loved by My heart. O soft-spoken one, please tell Me how I can serve Your two feet, reddened with nectar, glistening red lac.

8. Please decorate My head with the beautiful flower blossom of Your feet, Those flower-feet counteract the poison of love. They extinguish the fearsome fire of the pain of love that rages in My heart.

9. In this way Lord Kṛṣṇa pleased angry Rādhā with many beautiful, eloquent, enchanting, affectionate words. These words now decorate the poet Jayadeva's song.

Song 4

1. O gopī-friend, look! There is Kṛṣṇa, who is the king of all heroes, and who wears a peacock feather in His hair. You should offer āraṭi to His feet. Why are you angry with Him?

2. O Rādhā, after You left Kṛṣṇa, even in His dreams He thinks of none but You. This I know. Who would criticize Kṛṣṇa, the king of the wise. Why will You shun Kṛṣṇa?

3. How many saintly and beautiful girls are overcome when they hear the words spoken by Kṛṣṇa's flute? Overcome with love for You, Kṛṣṇa no longer blows into His flute. Why are You jealous? Why are You angry with Him?

4. Kṛṣṇa burns in the flames of love. Only love will bring Him cooling relief. Nothing else will bring Him relief. Sandal-paste, camphor, and moonlight only make His body become more and more hot. That is Govinda dāsa's opinion.

Song 5

1. How many monsoon showers of love rain from the flooding nectar of Your words? Those monsoon rains have now formed a great lake of nectar. I am now drowning in that lake. I am on the verge of death.

2. (Refrain) O Kṛṣṇa, I am rapt in thinking of You. Many millions of beautiful girls keep You always in their hearts. Who has ever been able to enter Your heart?

3. What result comes from Your hints and the waves of Your restless glances? The songs of Your words are only Kāmadeva's trap. You are the guru of amorous

heros. You taught me how to fall under Your spell. You tied me up with the ropes of Your false love.

4. O crest jewel of they who know how to taste nectar, O Deity worshiped by Vraja's beautiful girls, please throw Your greedy hankering for other beloveds far away. I, Govinda dāsa, sing Your glories. I serve Your feet.

Song 6

1. O Rādhā, how many times will You test Me? My whole life is worshipping You.

2. My yajña, charity, austerity, and japa are all to attain You. I declare this with the charming songs of My flute. I declare this with the words from My mouth.

3. O graceful, playful girl, please pick up Your face and look at Me. The puppet of My life-breath dances in the dancing arena of Your eyes.

4. I who wear yellow garments yearn to attain You. If You sigh, My life-breath is filled with wonder.

5. How did You create the nectar of Your jewel anklets and the nectar puppet of Your breath?

6. You have placed nectar in Your every ornament. But now You are darkened by jealous anger. Now You have broken Kāmadeva's sweet pastimes.

Song 7

1. After speaking sweet words and bowing down before Your feet, Kṛṣṇa has now gone to the pastime-bed in the lovely grove of aśoka trees.

2. (Refrain) Beautiful Rādhā, You should follow Kṛṣṇa there.

3. O girl with full breasts and broad hips, slowly move Your feet and make Your jingling anklets eclipse the swans' cooing.

4. Listen to Kṛṣṇa's girl-enhancing, beautiful flute music accompanied by the cuckoos' proclamation of Kāmadeva's royal edict. All this should make You fall in love with Kṛṣṇa.

5. The vines' flowers moving in the breeze are like waving hands inviting You to go to Kṛṣṇa. Don't delay.

6. You should ask whether Your waterpot breasts tremble because the crystal-clear brook of Your beautiful pearl-necklace runs above them, or because Lord Kṛṣṇa's embrace has flooded them with waves of amorous bliss.

7. All Your friends have now decorated Your body for amorous battle. O passionate Rādhā, sound the war-drums of Your jingling sash of bells. Boldly and without any shyness, go forth to meet Kṛṣṇa.

8. On a friend rest Your hand with its Kāmadeva's arrows of beautiful fingernails. With jingling bracelets, playfully go forth to do battle with graceful Lord Kṛṣṇa.

9. These words spoken by Jayadeva are more beautiful than a necklace of jewels or a host of material opulences. I pray these words may eternally stay on the throats of the devotees who have dedicated their hearts to Lord Kṛṣṇa.

Song 8

1. O beautiful girl, as you came to this secluded forest grove, your bracelets jangled like a swarm of bees.
2. O gopī-friend, how will I stand by my beloved's side? I am very proud and jealous. I am filled with derisive laughter.
3. I will not show a kind face. I will speak words that turn Kāmadeva into my enemy.
4. If, eager to enjoy amorous pastimes, my beloved touches my body, I will not be pleased.
5. Hari-vallabha says: Even though you are angry, your beloved is like Kāmadeva personified.

Song 9

1. From far away, gaze into His eyes. From nearby do not turn your face to Him. Agitated, use your hand to forbid Him to touch you. Become very earnestly angry with Him.
2. O beautiful girl, This I teach to you: Without possessing a great wealth of jealous anger, how will you bring your beloved under your control?
3. If He asks a question, twist your face into an expression of wild surprise and laugh at Him. If He humbly places a request before you, pretend you did not hear His words. Then talk to Him about some other subject.
4. Only if He falls at your feet and tears stream from His lotus eyes should you finally worship the moon of His face. Govinda dāsa says: Please stay peaceful and steady. That is the lesson here.

Song 10

1. When Rādhā and Kṛṣṇa first met They could not introduce Themselves. They enjoyed pastimes only at a distance.
2. When Kṛṣṇa placed a humble request before Rādhā, She lowered Her face, glanced at Him with eyes filled with wonder, and scratched the ground with Her toenail.
3. When Kṛṣṇa grasped the edge of Her garment, Rādhā took half a step away, as if to flee.
4. Then Kṛṣṇa showed fair Rādhā a brief taste of a small drop of nectar. He was like a person who gave a jewel as a gift, and then quickly snatched it back.
5. Understanding Rādhā's heart, wise Kṛṣṇa touched Her feet with His hands.
6. Rādhā smiled and covered Her face. Her face became like a moon, a moon not openly manifest during the monsoon season.
7. Although She pushed Kṛṣṇa away with her hand, the spout of love had risen

within Her. She was like poverty-stricken person who suddenly attained a great treasure of gold.

8. Her new love grows more and more. She yearns to attain Kṛṣṇa. Jñāna dāsa says: Her thirst to attain Kṛṣṇa grows very great.

Song 11

1. O Mādhava, You know very well that I am a saintly innocent girl, and I do not know about these things.

2. Why do You shower these crooked sidelong glances upon me? You must think You are a great hero and possess millions of precious treasures.

3. Your mouth is crooked. Smiling and smiling, You fearlessly kiss me. This I say.

4. This girl is angry. Still, Kāmadeva splashes her to and fro in the waves of his ocean.

5. You tightly embrace me. You fire sharp arrows from Your eyes.

6. You are very intelligent. Now You will attain what You desire. Now You will wipe the perspiration from Your beloved's face.

7. A hundred times You have tasted this girl's lips. You smile. You pretend to be angry.

8. Then again You sip the nectar of this girl's lips. King Kāmadeva watches. He is the witness.

9. Now We are tossed to and fro in the waves of Kāmadeva's ocean. Overcome with bliss, We seem to dance. We are like a monsoon cloud and a lightning flash.

10. Hari-vallabha says: Filled with bliss, the two fish of my eyes are plunged in the nectar of these pastimes.

Song 12

1. Please comā my dishevelled hair and tie it up again in braids.

2. There please draw a line in red sindūra. Again anoint my face with kuṅkuma.

3. As I tasted the wild sweetness of amorous pastimes, my garments were discarded. Again place them on my body.

4. Again place glistening black kajjala on the bumblebeesa of my eyes. Again place a budding flower on my ear.

5. With a steady hand cover with black musk the scratch-marks on my full breasts.

6. Place again the fallen anklets and conchshell bracelets.

7. Anoint again my feet with red lac. Govinda dāsa clearly saw all these pastimes.

Song 13

1. O beautiful girl, beautiful girl, please hear My words. What should your servant Kṛṣṇa do? Please tell Him one more time.

2. Following your instructions, first I will re-arrange the bed for amorous pastimes, a bed decorated with flower buds.

3. Then I should fan you with a peacock-eather fan. Thus at every moment Your perspiration will be chased far away.

4. Then I should again draw a dot of musk on your chin. Then I should again tie Your braids with a string of bakula flowers.

5. Then I should again anoint your eyes with black kajjala. Then I should again place batelnuts in your lotus-flower mouth.

¶ and 7. Then I should decorate Your full breasts with lines drawn in musk. If My lotus hand trembles as I draw these lines, then you will be very angry with Me, O girl fair like gold. O beautiful gopī, Govinda dāsa thus sings your glories.

Song 14

1. Decorating the bed with red lotus petals, the teenage boy and girl sit upon it. Their sweet smiling faces are charming like lotus flowers. One is dark like sapphires and the other fair like gold.

2. (Refrain) O queen of my life, when will You cast an auspicious glance upon me? On Your command I will place a glorious campaka flower in Your hand. I will hear Your sweet words.

3. I will anoint You with tilaka of black musk and red sindūra. I will anoint You with fragrant sandal paste. I will string a jasmine garland and place it upon You. I will ignore the swarms of bees.

4. Lailtā will place a fan in my hand. Gently I will fan You. I will fan away the perspiration of Your body. Blissfully I will gaze upon You.

5. Narottama dāsa yearns to sip the sweet nectar of these services to the lotus feet of the divine couple. Not seeing any sign that this day will come soon, I always keep Śrī Śrī Rādhā-Kṛṣṇa's holy name in my heart.

Ekaviṁśa Kṣaṇadā, Śuklā Ṣaṣṭhī Twenty-first Night, Sixth Night of the Bright Fortnight

Song 1 Śrī Gauracandrasya (of Lord Gauracandra) (Pāhīdā-rāga)

1. *rasa-paripāṭī naṭa kīrtana lampaṭa*
kata kata raṅgī saṅgī saba saṅge
yāhāra kaṭākṣe lakhimī lākhe lākhe
bilasa-i bilola-apāṅge

2. *śuni bṛndābana-guṇa rase unamata mana*
du bāhu tuliyā bale hari

phire nāce naṭa-rāya kata dhārā basudhāya
du nayane premera gāgarī
 3. *puruṣa prakṛti para madana-manohara*
kebala lābanya-rasa-sīmā
rasera sāgara gorā baḍa-i gabhīra dhīra
nā rākhila nāgarī-garimā
 4. *tribhubana-sundara unnata-kandhara*
subalita bāhu biśāle
kuṅkuma candana mṛgamada lepana
kahe bāsu tachu pada-tale

1. Intoxicated by tasting the nectar of ecstatic love, He wildly dances in kīrtana. How many delighted devotees enjoy pastimes in His company? Aroused by restless glances from the corners of His eyes, millions and millions of goddesses of fortune playfully glance at Him from the corners of their eyes.

2. Hearing the nectar glories of Vṛndāvana, His heart becomes wild. Raising His two arms, He chants, "Hari!" He wildly dances. He is the king of dancers. How many flooding rivers of tears does He make flow on the earth? His eyes have become like two pitchers pouring tears of ecstatic love.

3. He is the master of puruṣa and prakṛti. He is more charming than Kāmadeva. He stands at the highest pinnacle of glorious handsomeness. Lord Gaura is an ocean of the nectar of ecstatic spiritual love. He is most deep and most wise. Seeing Him, a wise woman cannot keep her peaceful composure.

4. He is the most handsome person in the three worlds. His shoulders are broad. his arms are graceful and long. He is anointed with kuṅkuma, sandal, and musk. Taking shelter of the soles of His feet, Vāsu sings this song.

Song 2 Śrī Nityānandacandrasya (of Lord Nityānandacandra) (Barāḍī-rāga)

1. *nitā-i raṅgiyā mora nitā-i raṅgiyā*
pūraba bilāsī raṅgī saṅge saba saṅgiyā
 2. *kuṅja-nayane bahe suradhunī-dhārā*
nāhi jāne dibā niśi preme mātoyārā
 3. *candana-caracite aṅga ujora*
rūpa nirakhite bhela jaga-mana bhora
 4. *ā-jānu-lambita bhujā karibara-śuṅḍe*
kanaka-khacita daṇḍa dalana pāṣaṇḍe
 5. *śira pada pāgaḍi bāndhe naṭa-paṭiyā*
kaṭi āṅṭi paripāṭi pare nīla dhaṭiyā
 6. *dayāra ṭhākura nitā-i abanī prakāśa*
śuniyā ānande nāce parasāda dāsa

1. Playful, glorious Nitāi is my master. Glorious Nitāi is my master. He is surrounded by His associates, the same associates He knew in His previous

pastimes.

2. A flooding celestial Gaṅgā of tears flows from His lotus eyes. Overcome with ecstatic spiritual love, He does not know if it is day or night.

3. His body glistens with sandal paste. Gazing at His form, the hearts of this world are now overcome with bliss.

4. Like great elephants' trunks, His arms reach to His knees. With a golden cluā He strikes the blasphemers.

5. A colorful turban graces His head. Blue garments are tied about His waist.

6. Hearing that Lord Nitāi is distributing His mercy to the people of the world, Prasāda dāsa dances in bliss.

Song 3

1. Rādhā, tell me the cause of Your disease. Why is Your body so hot, as if a terrible fire blazes within it?

2. Now You throw far away the beautiful, soft, and splendid silk bodice that eclipses a host of red purandaragopa insects.

3. You no longer rejoice in betelnuts scented with ground camphor. You scatter the peerless campaka garland and throw away the jewel in Your hair.

4. Friend, Your restless heart is light as a cotton swab. Pierced by a lance, it yearns to enjoy with the Supreme Personality of Godhead.

Song 4

1. Beautiful one, please do not ask again and again. Now that I have seen the prince of the gopas, My heart has become enchanted.

2. Glancing at Me, passionate Kṛṣṇa kissed a bending new lotus flower. Because of that hint My whole body is now violently trembling.

3. When He placed His hand on a pomegranate creeper bowed down with two round fruits, the splendor of My piety and the wealth of My peacefulness fled far away.

4. When I saw Him bite a red aśoka flower and he continually joked, I at once forgot all My household duties.

Song 5

1. O beautiful girl, please consider your own exalted nature. You have magical powers. That is how you attract a virtuous person wise in the arts of tasting nectar.

2. Leaving Your glistening opulent palace, you playfully and silently wait on a hill, in a cave, on a riverbank, or in a forest.

3. Ah! Why has the king that is your feelings of love now become, for now reason, filled with a shoreless ocean of ferocious hatreds? How many times has that warrior-king attacked your beloved with arrows from Kāmadeva's bow?

4. O beautiful girl, if you wish to save the life of your beloved, who is the abode of virtues without end, then please meet with Him at once. Thus speaks Hari-vallabha.

Song 6

1. Her necklace gently swaying, sweetly playful Rādhā approaches Kṛṣṇa with graceful slow steps.

2. She wears a flower like foam in the waves of Her hair. With a dancing crooked glance, She starts playful Kāmadeva dancing.

3. With a timid, embarrassed, restless, sweet sidelong glance, She sweetly gives Kṛṣṇa a garland of lotus flowers.

4. May the poet Rāmānanda Rāya's description of these amorous pastimes delight Gajapati Mahārāja Pratāparudra with its sweet nectar.

Song 7

1. Terrified of Kāmadeva's shark, the fish of my heart trembles. Swimming up to the riverbank of the necklace over your heart, that fish jumps into the waterpot of your breasts.

2. (Refrain) O beautiful girl, please do not cast such crooked glances upon Me. Swimming now in a waterpot, the fish of my heart is now afraid of the fisherman's hook. Alas! That fish is in very great danger.

3. Now the fish jumps into the lake of your navel. Fearing the snake of the line of hairs on your torso, the fish now jumps into the flowing stream of the three folds of skin at your waist.

4. How many times does the fish swim back and forth? He does not know where he should go to attain his desire. Now the fish jumps into the fisherman's net of Your jangling anklets. Now he has truly fallen into danger. Govinda dāsa sings this sweet song.

Song 8

1. Gazing at Rādhā's face, Kṛṣṇa is filled with bliss. He is like an ocean tossed with waves when the moon rises.

2. Filled with desire, Rādhā and Kṛṣṇa skillfully fight Kāmadeva's battle with flower arrows.

3. The hairs of Their bodies stand erect. Their hearts are filled with bliss. Their eyes are filled with sweet sweet smiles.

4. Again and again They skillfully lick each other with Their eyes. Overcome with the nectar of these pastimes, They forget Their own bodies.

5. They enjoy pastimes of embracing. Now Their garlands and necklaces break. Now there is a great fragrance of musk and kuṅkuma.

6. Overcome with thirst, They drink the honey of each other's lips. Now They are wild with intoxication. They are like two bumblebees again and again drinking the nectar of a flower.

Dvāvimśa Kṣaṇadā, Śuklā Saptamī
Twenty-second Night, Seventh Night of the Bright Fortnight

Song 1 Śrī Gauracandrasya (of Lord Gauracandra) (Kedāra-rāga)

1. *aparūpa gorā naṭa-rāja*
prakāṭa prema- binoda naba nāgara
bihare nabadwīpa mājha
2. *kuṭila kuntala gandha parimala*
candana tilaka lalāṭa
heri kulabatī lāja-mandira-
duyāre de-o-i kapāṭa
3. *karibara-kara jini bāhura subalani*
dosari gaja-mati-hārā
sumeru-śikhare yaichana jhāmpiyā
baha-i suradhunī-dhārā
4. *rātula atula caraṇa yugala*
nakha-maṇi bidhu ujora
bhakata bhramarā saurabhe ākula
bāsudeba datta rahu bhora

1. Wonderful Lord Gaura is the king of dancers. He, the hero of ecstatic spiritual love, enjoys pastimes in Navadvīpa.

2. His hair is curly. He is gloriously fragrant. Sandal tilaka adorns His forehead. Seeing Him, saintly women close the door on the palace of shyness.

3. His words defeat the words of the best of poets. His arms are graceful. His movements defeat the graceful elephants. With His steps He seems to jump over the summit of Mount Sumeru. His tears are like a flooding celestial Gaṅgā.

4. His reddish feet have no peer. His fingernails and toenails are like jewels or like glistening moons. His sweet fragrance attracts the buzzing bees of the devotees. Vāsudeva Datta is entranced by Him.

Song 2 Śrī Nityānandacandrasya (of Lord Nityānandacandra) (Dhānāsī-rāga)

1. *āre mora āre mora nityānanda rāya*
āpe nāve āpe gāya caitanya balāya
2. *lamphe lamphe yāya nitā-i gaurāṅga-ābeśe*

pāpiyā pāṣaṇḍa-mati nā rākhila deśe
3. *pāṭa-basana pare nitā-i mukuṭa śrabāṇe*
jhalamala jhalamala nānā abharaṇe
4. *saṅge saṅge yāya nitā-ira rāmā-i sundara*
gaurī-dāsa ādi kari yata sahacara
5. *caudike hari-dāsa hari-bola balāya*
jñāna dāsa niśi diśi nitā-ira guṇa gāya

1. Ah! Lord Nityānanda is my master. Lord Nityānanda is my master. By Lord Caitanya's order sometimes He dances and sometimes He sings.

2. Overcome with ecstatic love for Lord Gaurāṅga, He leaps and leaps. Because of Him no sinners or blasphemers remain in the country.

3. Lord Nitāi wears silk garments and pearl earrings. His many ornaments glisten and glisten.

4. Lord Nitāi stays with His companions, with Rāmāi, Gaurīdāsa, and a host of others.

5. In the four directions the devotees sing, "Haribol!" Night after night Jñāna dāsa sings the glories of Lord Nitāi.

Song 3

1. O gopī-friend, I saw a great abode of handsomeness. Now I no longer see it. What shall I do now? I am filled with Kāmadeva's desires.

2. On His curly hairs rested a peacock-feather crown. His hairs were like intoxicated bees flying to and fro and drinking the nectar of His face.

3. His sandal-paste dot rebuked the autumn full-moon shining beside a monsoon cloud. His blue-lotus-petal eyes were restless. His bimba-fruit lips gently smiled.

4. His dark limbs were glorious. About His dark waist was placed a yellow garment. His jangling anklets spoke with sublime eloquence. Where He walked the earth became filled with joy. The touch of the soles of His feet has made Vamśī-dāsa overcome with bliss.

Song 4

1. Is this a great blue sapphire? Is it a mass of dark monsoon clouds? Although I gaze at the glory of a person's body, a person's body is not what I see.

2. I gaze at a glorious handsome dark form sitting under a kadamba tree. Into the ocean I now throw my high birth and glorious family lineage.

3. On top of his head He wears a feather of a wild peacock. Are these glances, or are these arrows shot from an archer, from the great King Kāmadeva's bow?

4. Is this a lotus flower in the shape of a face? Is it a full moon? Are these lips, or are they a budding twig?

5. A very very sweet sound comes from His flute. When that sound fills my ears,

my eyes forget everything about shyness and modesty.

6. Are these eyes, or are they two intoxicated black-bee kings? Unseen, these bees bite the hearts of young girls.

7. Govinda dāsa says: These girls have now tasted the poison of His glance. Unless they also taste the medicinal nectar of His lips, how can they remain alive?

Song 5

1. Does the moon really shine now with its cooling rays? Does the mountain brook really flow? Is this couch really decorated with flowers? Does a breeze from the Malaya Hills really blow here? How can this be, when the sandal-paste anointing Kṛṣṇa has now dried up, burned by the flames of His fever?

2. O beautiful girl, Kṛṣṇa begs to be able to touch You. He embraces no other girl. He is bewildered with love for no girl but You. The anguish of His love for You is very surprising.

3. He is like a new raincloud rolling on the ground. His hair is dishevelled. Again and again He chants the name "Rādhā". His eyes shower a monsoon of tears. I have no power to describe His distress.

4. O beautiful, beautiful, beautiful girl, You are the crest-jewel of all beautiful girls. Kṛṣṇa thinks only of You. Never will He leave Your lotus feet. This is Govinda dāsa's opinion.

Song 6

1. (Refrain) O beautiful, beautiful girl, O delightful friend, O girl splashed by waves of wonderful beauty, please prepare for Your pastimes with dark Kṛṣṇa.

2. Your restless eyes rebuke the khañjana birds. Your garments and fragrant ointments are all splendid. Like the cooing of the king of cranes, Your sash of bells charms Kāmadeva's heart.

3. O Rādhā learned in the arts of amorous pastimes, prepare to meet Kṛṣṇa. Your teenage gopī friends will accompany You. You hold a gopī-friend's hand. Your graceful steps rebuke the graceful movements of the elephant and the regal swan.

4. Wherever You walk, the black bees follow, eager for the taste of nectar. They are intoxicated by Your fragrance. How many times do they kiss the footprints You leave behind?

5. Your beauty defeats the golden flower-vines. It defeats the glistenign lightning flash. O Rādhā, You stand at the highest pinnacle of all beauty. Yadunātha dāsa says: Rādhā entered the forest grove and fulfilled dark Lord Kṛṣṇa's desires.

Song 7

1. O girl beautiful like a lotus flower, please go to meet Kṛṣṇa, the king of the forest.

2. Your steps are like the graceful steps of an elephant. Your heart is overcome with love. The glory of Your raised waterpot-breasts has no end.

3. Overcome by the glory of youth, You cannot even see the pathway. Your sweet fragrance fills the directions.

4. When Kṛṣṇa looks at You with a crooked, reddish glance, You will not see the gopī-friend at Your side.

5. When Kṛṣṇa scratches You with His sharp fingernails, You will do nothing to protect the string of pearls that rest on Your waterpot breasts.

6. When Kṛṣṇa bites Your cheek, You will fall, unconscious, to the ground.

7. Govinda dāsa meditates on these pastimes. O beautiful girl, if You taste the sweet nectar-medicine of Kṛṣṇa's lips, Your life will be saved.

Song 8

1. Her face splendid like the moon, a beautiful girl hurries to meet her lover. She is filled with new new playfulness. She is graceful with sweet nectar.

2. Her limbs are anointed with sandal and camphor. Her bracelets and her sash of bells do not stop jingling.

3. In Vṛndāvana forest she meets the king of lovers. The cuckoos sing new new songs on the fifth note.

Song 9

1. Armed with arrows of flowers, the hunter Kāmadeva hides in Vṛndāvana forest. Now he has wounded Kṛṣṇa. Abandoning all shyness, Kāmadeva now takes shelter of You.

2. (Refrain) O beautiful girl, Your glance has made Kṛṣṇa unsteady. Now His life-breath is in danger. He is wounded by Kāmadeva's arrow.

3. Two arrows have pierced His life-breath. What will He do now? He does not know. O Rādhā, please understand Your own glories. Please give Him the sweet nectar-medicine of Your lips.

4. O Rādhā, please save the life of the feverish boy who has taken shelter of Your jewel-necklace riverbank, a riverbank in the shade of Your golden-mountain breasts.

Song 10

1. O gopī-friend, who can describe how the two of You, gazing and gazing at each other with restless eyes, shot many flower-arrows at each other in Kāmadeva's battle? Thinking and thinking of these pastimes, my life trembles.

2. Rādhā and Mādhava entered the forest grove that is Kāmadeva's

battleground. The sweetly cooing cuckoos and buzzing bumblebees then sounded the call to battle.

3. Rādhā shot the first arrow from Her eyes. Kṛṣṇa, the forest-king, was wounded. Kṛṣṇa responded by binding Rādhā in the great Varuṇa snake-noose of His arms. Within His heart there was no mercy.

4. Kṛṣṇa attacked Rādhā. She tried to stop Him. Kṛṣṇa, who had lifted Govardhana Hill, with His sharp fingernails scratched the golden mountains of Rādhā's breasts. Rādhā's pride trembled.

5. Rādhā and Kṛṣṇa are covered with perspiration. They drink the nectar of each other's lips. They praise each other's virtues. They gaze at Themselves reflected in the mirrors of each other's cheeks. They bite each other.

6. Seeing the flaming arrow of Rādhā's red sindūra marking, Kṛṣṇa dives for shelter in the ocean of Her markings drawn in black musk. Terrified of Kṛṣṇa's peacock-feather crown, the serpent of Rādhā's braided hair slithers on the ground.

7. Even though he is armed with the elephant-goad of Her dishevelled hair, King Kāmadeva cannot control the wild elephant of Her passions. Rādhā and Kṛṣṇa are not aware that Their necklaces and sashes of bells are now broken.

8. Now there is a great uproar in Kāmadeva's battle. The hairs of Rādhā and Kṛṣṇa's bodies stand erect. Their jangling anklets shout. They are now defeated by Kāmadeva. Their earrings swing to and fro on Their cheeks.

9. At every moment Their bracelets and sashes of bells jangle. Kāmadeva makes the auspicious proclamation of his victory. Now Kāmadeva's makara-flag of victory flies. This truth Govinda dāsa clearly declares.

Trayoviṃśa Kṣaṇadā, Śuklā Aṣṭamī Twenty-third Night, Eighth Night of the Bright Fortnight

Song 1 Śrī Gauracandrasya (of Lord Gauracandra) (Barāḍī-rāga)

1. *birale vasiyā ekeśwara
hari-nāma jape nirantara*
2. *saba-abatāra-śiromaṇi
akiñcana-jana-cintāmaṇi*
3. *sugandhi candana mākhā gāya
dhūli binu āna nāhi bhāya*
4. *maṇimaya ratana bhūṣaṇa
swapane nā kare paraśana*
5. *chāḍala lakhimī-bilāsa
ebe bhela taru-tale bāsa*
6. *chāḍala bana-mālā bamśī
ebe daṇḍa dhariyā sannyāsī*
7. *hāsa-bilāsa upekhi
kāndiyā phulāya duṭī aṅkhi*
8. *bibhūti kariyā prema-dhana*

*saṅge lañā saba akiñcana
9. prema-jale kara-i sināna
kahe bāsu bidare parāṇa*

1. Sitting in a secluded place, without stop the Supreme Personality of Godhead chants the holy name of Lord Kṛṣṇa.
2. He is the crest jewel of all avatāras. He is the cintāmaṇi jewel of all sannyāsīs.
3. Fragrant sandal paste anoints His forehead. No stain touches Him.
4. Even in dreams jewel ornaments do not touch Him.
5. He has turned away from pastimes with Goddess Lakṣmī. Now He sits under a tree.
6. He has put down His flute and forest-garland. Now He grasps a sannyāsī's daṇḍa.
7. He has turned away from pastimes of joking and laughter. Now tears stream from the blossoming flowers of His eyes.
8. Now His only wealth is the treasure of pure spiritual love. He stays amongst the devotees, who count that as their only wealth.
9. Now He showers monsoons of tears from His eyes. Vāsu says: Now my life's breath is breaking into pieces.

Song 2 Śrī Nityānandacandrasya (of Lord Nityānandacandra) (Gāndhāra-rāga)

*1. rūpe guṇe anupamā lakṣmī-koṭi-manoramā
braja-badhū ayuta ayuta
rāsa-keli-rasa-raṅge bihare yāhāra saṅge
so pahuṁ ki lāgi abadhūta
2. e dukha kahiba kāra āge
sakala-nāgara-guru rasera kalapa-taru
kena nitā-i phirena bairāge
3. saṅkarṣaṇa śeṣa yāra amśa-kalā-abatāra
anukṣaṇa gokole birāje
śiba-bihi-agocara āgama nigama para
kena nitā-i saṅkīrtana mājhe
4. kṛṣṇera agraja nāma mahāprabhu balarāma
kali-yuge śrī-nityānanda
gaura-rase nimagana karā-ila jaga-jana
dūre rahu balarāma manda*

1. His handsomeness and virtues are without peer. He enchants the hearts of millions of goddesses of fortune. He enjoys nectar rāsa-dance pastimes with millions and millions of gopīs in Vraja. Why is this Lord now an avadhūta?
2. What shall I say first of my sad bewilderment? He is the guru of all playful heroes. He is a kalpa-taru tree of nectar. Why did Lord Nitāi accept sannyāsa?
3. Śeṣa and Saṅkarṣaṇa are His amśa and kalā avatāras. At every moment he is

gloriously manifest in the spiritual world of Goloka. Śiva and Brahmā cannot attain Him. Hew is beyond the touch of the Vedas. Why is Lord Nitāi now rapt in pastimes of saṅkīrtana?

4. He is Lord Kṛṣṇa's elder brother. His name is the great Lord Balarāma. But in Kali-yuga His name is Śrī Nityānanda. He has plunged all the people of the world in the nectar of ecstatic love for Lord Gaura. Only the fool Balarāma dāsa He has not plunged. Only Balarāma dāsa is left behind.

Song 3

1. With its graceful eyes and eyebrows, that face was so beautiful, O! Now I am a black bee tasting the nectar of that lotus-flower face, O! I am a bird that eagerly flies to that face.

2. Even now I see that girl with the beautiful face. My heart always runs to Her, O! My heart always stays with Her beauty. The circle of Her face is glorious like millions of moons. My eyes never tire of gazing at it.

3. When that beautiful girl comes, My eyes run to see Her, O! I will not abandon My desire, O! I have become a penniless beggar following Her.

4. She always stays in My heart. She always stays with Me, O! The golden mountains of Her breasts always stay with Me. I have committed some offense, O! That is why Kāmadeva now imprisons My heart, binding it with his ropes.

Song 4

1. The sun was at midday, and the beautiful girl sat in Her house. When I asked, She spoke of love. Tears of love filled Her eyes.

2. O Mādhava, Rādhā loves You dearly. Because of You the hairs of Her body stand erect. She does not take seriously Her elders' struggles to stop Her.

3. Her body is filled with love. Again and again She trembles. Again and again Her complexion changes from pale to dark. Again and again She asks questions. Again and again She gazes in the directions. How many times did She fall to the ground?

4. Her braids became untied. They fell to Her thighs. In Her meditation She embraced You. Jñāna dāsa says: What will happen now? You know very well.

Song 5

1. Placing Your garland on Her breasts, She considered it the great joy of Her slender body.

2. (Refrain) O Keśava, Rādhā is overcome with separation from You.

3. She suspects that perhaps the charming, nectar sandal-paste on Her body is poison.

4. The peerless breezes of Her sighs bear flames like Kāmadeva's fires.

5. In one direction after another She showers a network of tears. Her eyes are like lotus flowers with drops of water trickling down the flower's stem.
6. She sees Her bed of flower blossoms to a blazing fire.
7. From Her cheek She does not remove Her hand. Like a crescent moon at sunset, She remains motionless.
8. "Hari! Hari!", She passionately chants. Overcome by Your absence, She has become like a corpse.
9. May this song sung by Śrī Jayadeva please Lord Keśava.

Song 6

Lord Kṛṣṇa then said: "I will remain here. You go to Rādhā and bring Her here by My order." Thuse commanded by Lord Kṛṣṇa, the gopī returned to Rādhā and said:

1. The Malaya breeze places Kāmadeva before Kṛṣṇa. The blossoming flowers break apart Kṛṣṇa's heart, now overcome with feelings of separation from You.
2. O gopī-friend, forest-flower-garlanded Kṛṣṇa is overcome by Your absence.
3. Burned by the moonlight, He has become as if dead. Wounded by Kāmadeva's arrows, He laments with great anguish.
4. When the bees hum, He covers His ears. Night after night His heart is tormented by Your absence.
5. Renouncing His home, He now lives in the jungle. He rolls on the ground. Again and again he chants Your name.
6. Wherever they go, He follows the cooing cuckoos. When the people laugh at Him, He denies that He suffers in Your absence.
7. When the cuckoos' cooing resembles Your moans of amorous bliss, He yearns to enjoy amorous pastimes with You.
8. Hearing Your auspicious name, He repats it in a voice choked with emotion. In other girls He finds no sweet happiness.
9. May Lord Kṛṣṇa appear in the heart of every devotee who is filled with feelings of separation by hearing this song spoken by the poet Jayadeva.

Song 7

1. What will Rādhā do? She is overcome with love for Kṛṣṇa. At every moment Kāmadeva is fully awake in Her thoughts.
2. Her body is naturally glorious and beautiful. Still, how many ways will She decorate it? On this autumn full-moon-night She will go to meet Kṛṣṇa.
3. She wears white garments. She anoints Her body with white sandal paste. On Her red lips She places white camphor.
4. She decorates Her braids with white jasmine flowers. On Her neck She places a string of pearls.
5. The splendor of Her hand encloses a white lotus flower. Malaya-sandal-paste lines have become Her bracelets.

6. Now Her body cannot be distinguished from the glistening white moonlight. It is as if She were not different from an ocean of milk.

7. Even so, Her enemy the shadow will not leave Her. Midnight has taken shelter under Her feet.

8. Gopāla dāsa says: This wise and fair girl now picks up Her anklets and Her sash of bells. Now a smile floods Her face.

Song 8

Vāsaka-sajjā (A Gopī Carefully Prepares for Her Meeting with Kṛṣṇa)

1. Please prepare the scented water, the betelnuts mixed with camphor, and the bed decorated with flowers for amorous pastimes. Please light the lamps. Please arrange the canopy.

2. (Refrain) O gopī-friend, I cannot describe my happiness. On this springtime evening I will meet with the dark-moon Kṛṣṇa, with Kṛṣṇa the playful youthful hero of amorous pastimes.

3. This crown of flowers has driven the bumblebees wild with its fragrance. Filled with Kāmadeva's desires, I will be wrapped in Kṛṣṇa's arms. In this way I will happily cheat the whole night

4. Falling at the feet of destiny, I ask one boon: May meditation on Kṛṣṇa always remain in my body. Govinda dāsa says: Now this gopī begins to worry. Perhaps she will not attain Kṛṣṇa's touch this evening.

Song 9

1. The night is splendid. The bed is decorated with new blossoms. The water and betelnuts are sweetly scented. Everything is arranged. Tonight I will meet Kṛṣṇa. That is what is in my heart.

2. (Refrain) O gopī-friend, what fruit will grow from all these arrangements? I will hold the sweet sparśamaṇi jewel that is Kṛṣṇa. I think these ornaments will help me attain it.

3. Carefully I arrange two jewel earrings, two jewel-bracelets, and two anklets. I wear musk and red sindūra. I anoint my eyes with black kajjala. I place red lac upon my feet. All these will watch as I enjoy amorous pastimes.

4. When I attain the touch of His body, the hairs of my body will stand erect with bliss. My life breath will become filled with wonder. Govinda dāsa says: O beautiful, beautiful, beautiful girl, you indeed know Lord Kṛṣṇa's heart.

Song 10

Utkanṭhitā (A Gopī Yearns to Meet Kṛṣṇa)

1. My playful lover, deceitful Kṛṣṇa, hides from me. Night is departing. Who is that, gracefully walking like an elephant, and blocking the whole width of the path

before us?

2. O gopī-friend, why did I make all these careful arrangements? I decorated the bed with flowers. I stayed awake the whole night. Now the dawn is rising.

3. How many troubles now plague my heart? I lay down on the ground. Merciless Kāmadeva does not retract the desires he gave to me.

4. I am wounded by Kāmadeva's flower arrow. Where will my life go now? I have fallen into the mud of love. Govinda dāsa says: She has fallen not only into the mud of love for Kṛṣṇa. She has also fallen into the mud of being a beautiful young gopī.

Song 11

1. (Refrain) O gopī-friend, what will I do now? The hunter Kāmadeva has attacked me. The life-force has been taken away from me.

2. How many girls has the snake of Vraja embraced in the forest? The poison-fire of love for that snake now burns in my body. Soon my body will be like a pile of ashes.

3. I have renounced family, religion, and duty. O my friend, He is all that I have. In this forest grove by a hillside, a grove filled with bees and cuckoos, I stay awake and weep for the whole of this springtime night.

4. If He does not hear my words and learn of my fate, then my life will certainly depart from this body. Hearing this girl's words, Hari-vallabha rushed to Lord Kṛṣṇa and repeated her words to Him.

Song 12

1. O Mādhava, please hear my appeal. This girl is overcome with love for You.

2. Her whole life is love for You. Without You her very life is in doubt.

3. She chants Your name without stop. Meditating on Your qualities, she falls unconscious.

4. She stays awake the whole night meditating on You. The desire to attain You is like a flame that burns within her.

Song 13

1. O Mādhava, The tears from this beautiful girl's eyes stream down over her breasts.

2. Flowing up and down, these tears are like a ferocious stream by two golden mountains.

3. Reaching the three folds of skin at her waist, these tears become a raging river filled with waves.

4. Her overwhelming love for You has become a great calamity for her. It is as if she yearns to attain another girl's husband.

5. Her love for You has pushed her far away from her family. Her family thinks she has become like a prostitute.

Song 14

1. Kṛṣṇa, who is like an ocean of love, knows that a certain beautiful girl burns in great flames of love for Him.

2. The tears from her eyes soak her yellow garments. Those tears are like lightning flashes raining down on a lotus lake.

3. She walks by the Yamunā's bank. There she comes upon a pastime-cottage.

4. Seeing Kṛṣṇa there, that beautiful girl finds her body become filled with happiness. For a long time she enjoys amorous pastimes with Kṛṣṇa there.

5. Her face is filled with happiness. She is flooded with sweet nectar. Her smile mocks the cooling moonlight.

6. Gazing at Kṛṣṇa, that girl's eyes have become like two cakora birds filled with wonder. In Their pastimes she rises and falls in Lord Kṛṣṇa's embrace.

7. One moment one part of her body is covered by Lord Kṛṣṇa's embrace. Another moment another part of her body is covered. She is like a lightning flash. Visible for a moment, then invisible, and then visible again.

8. Kṛṣṇa wraps His arms around her. Tightly He embraces that beautiful gopī. Entwined together, Their bodies are like a great tree watered by Their perspiration.

9. They are a tree in a grove of surataru trees, a tree that blossoms with many sweet flowers of amorous bliss. Hari-vallabha smells the sweet fragrance of those flowers.

Song 15

1. (Refrain) O gopī-friend, what did I see? I saw the youthful divine couple in a forest grove by the Yamunā's bank.

2. Their bodies were beautiful and handsome without peer. They were effulgent like sapphires and gold. Never have I seen a man and women like Them. They are glorious in Their embrace.

3. Passionately, passionately They kiss each other's mouths. Drops of perspiration flow on Their bodies. As They gaze and gaze at each other, Their hearts become flooded with bliss. Of the two of Them who is the moon and who the moonstone melting in the moonlight?

4. They are like two moons, one decorated with red sindūra and the other decorated with sandal paste, both rising and meeting together. Govinda dāsa says: Śrī Śrī Rādhā and Mādhava's pastimes are all-wonderful.

Song 16

1. That is a new monsoon cloud. This is an unmoving wave of lightning.

2. That is a new sapphire. This is a golden arrow.
3. Look! Rādhā and Mādhava meet. Their forms are filled with Kāmadeva's nectar pastimes.
4. That face is a glistening moon. These greedy eyes are two cakora birds.
5. That form is a new tamāla tree. This form is a sweet golden-yūthi flower.
6. That face is a lotus lake. This face is the king of intoxicated black bees.
7. Govinda dāsa is still bewildered by this riddle: How can the rising sun stay so close to the full moon?

Caturviṁśa Kṣaṇadā, Śuklā Navamī Twenty-fourth Night, Ninth Night of the Bright Fortnight

Song 1 Śrī Gauracandrasya (of Lord Gauracandra) (Beloyāra-rāga)

1. *dekha dekha sundara śacī-nandanā
ā-jānu-lambita bhujā bāhu subalanā*
2. *mayamatta hātī bhāti gati calanā
kiye mālatī-mālā gorā-aṅge dolanā*
3. *śarada-cānda jina sundara-bayanā
prema-ānanda-bāri-pūrita-nayanā*
4. *sahacara la-i saṅge anukhaṇa khelanā
nabadwīpa mājhe gorā hari hari balanā*
5. *abaya caraṇārabinde makaranda-lobhanā
kahaye śaṅkara ghoṣa akhila-loka-tāraṇā*

1. Look! Look at Śacī's handsome son! His graceful arms reach to His knees.
2. He walks like a maddened elephants. A jasmine-garland swings to and fro on His fair body.
3. His handsome face defeats the autumn moon. Tears of spiritual love fill His eyes.
4. At every moment He enjoys pastimes with His companions. In the town of Navadvīpa He chants, "Hari! Hari!"
5. He yearns to taste the nectar at the Lord's lotus feet, feet that grant fearlessness. Śaṅkara Ghoṣa says: He is the deliverer of all the worlds.

Song 2 Śrī Nityānandacandrasya (of Lord Nityānandacandra) (Deśāga-rāga)

1. *dekha dekha dekha nityānanda
bhubana-mohana-rūpa prema-ānanda*
2. *prema-dātā mora nitā-i-cānda
jaga-jane de-i premera phānda*

3. *nitā-ira barāṇa kanaka-cāmpā*
bidhi diyāche rūpa añjali māpā
 4. *dekhite nitā-i sabā-i dhāya*
dhariyā kola dite sabāre bolāya
 5. *nitā-i bale sabe mili bala gaura-hari*
hari bali dhā-ola ūrdhwa-bāhu kari
 6. *nācata nitā-i gaura-rase*
bañcita rahala rādhāballabha dāse

1. Look! Look! Look at Lord Nityānanda! His handsome form charms all the worlds. He is filled with the bliss of spiritual love.

2. My Lord Nitāicānda is the giver of spiritual love. He has prepared a trap of spiritual love, a trap to catch the people of this world.

3. Lord Nitāi is glorious like a golden campaka flower. The demigod Brahmā approaches Him with folded hands.

4. Seeing the people, Lord Nitāi runs to them. He embraces them. To each person He speaks.

5. Lord Nitāi says: "Everyone should gather together and chant, 'Gaurahari!' Calling out, 'Hari!', with arms raised, Lord Nitāi ran to the people.

6. Tasting the nectar of love for Lord Gaura, Lord Nitāi would dance. Only Rādhā-vallabha dāsa has been cheated of that taste of nectar.

Song 3

1. Listen. Listen, O beautiful girl. How much more do You want to be jealous and angry? Day and night Kṛṣṇa weeps for You. Kṛṣṇa is in great distress.

2. With what sweet nectar did You bewilder Him? Kṛṣṇa, the hero of young lovers, meditates on You without stop. If somehow He hears someone speak the word "Rādhā", Kṛṣṇa is overcome.

3. The same gopa boy Lord Kṛṣṇa, whose name "Hari! Hari!" the devotees chant to cross over the ocean of birth and death, and whose feet the devotees yearn to attain, always serves Your feet, for He fears merciless Kāmadeva.

4. Do You wish for His death? He yearns to attain You. Why do You not say that He may come to You? Jñāna dāsa says: Kṛṣṇa loves You. His heart is overcome with love for You.

Song 4

1. (Refrain) O beautiful one, You are a pious young girl. Tell me: Why have You stolen the jewel that is the prince of Vraja's heart?

2. You are known as a pious girl. Don't hide another's wealth. The lord who wears a garland of forest flowers now stays in a cave. O friend of Lalitā, be merciful to Him.

3. O jewel of beautiful girls, return the handsome jewel at once! Only by Your

gerat mercy can Lord Hari's friends become peaceful.

4. These two gopī-messenger bow down before You. They roll on the ground, their hair in disarray. O slender girl, give Your love to the eternal Supreme Personality of Godhead. Do not cheat Him.

Song 5

1. (Refrain) Messenger, throw these sweet words far away. Never again will I speak to Kṛṣṇa.

2. Your Kṛṣṇa is fickle at heart. All directions are anointed with My supreme, peaceful steadiness.

3. Your Kṛṣṇa, who wears a garland of forest flowers, is a scoundrel. I am gentle-hearted. I preserve My family's good name.

4. Your Lord Hari likes rowdy jokes. I carefully follow the eternal path of religion.

Song 6

1. (Refrain) Rādhā, make Your heart kind. He who is the life of Gokula is now wounded, His heart pierced by the arrow of Your sidelong glance.

2. His flute has now become like a swan in the lotus flower of His left hand, a swan accustomed to sing the fifth note, but now silent out of great pain.

3. His forest-flower garland, once fragrant and attracted to swarms of black bees, has now wilted and fallen from His neck to the forest ground.

4. O merciless girl, His transcendental form, which delights Sanātana Gosvāmī's heart, has now stopped its pastimes, and has now become very thin, slowly withering away in a mountain cave.

Song 7

1. Shaking off the painful flames of jealous anger, . . .

2. . . . Her swaggering pride now broken, and Her body now filled with the sweetest nectar of love, . . .

3. . . . and Her body at once plunged into the ocean of nectar and splashed by the waves of amorous desire, a gopī sweetly went to meet Kṛṣṇa, . . .

4. . . . Kṛṣṇa who again and again wounded Her with arrows from the corners of His crooked eyes, Kṛṣṇa who is glorious, peaceful, dark, and graceful, Kṛṣṇa who is earnestly served by a host of saintly gopīs.

Song 8

1. Your hair is curly, Your eyes restless, Your nose filled with the fragrance of attar, Your lips red, Your teeth spotless, and the circles of Your breasts firm.

2. O beautiful girl, You are glorious in the kingdom of new youth. You are My wealth, My heart, My everything. You make Me tremble with desire. No one is Your equal.

3. Your sash is tied about the three lines of Your waist. Your navel is deep. Your hips are broad. Your sash of bells jangles sweetly. In Your presence no one is unhappy.

Song 9 A Gopī Speaks

1. Flowers bloom amongst those thorns. Still, no agitated bees fly there.

2. Again and again gazing at the sweet nectar-filled jasmine flowers, the bees yearn to drink their nectar. The bees need that nectar to live.

3. You are like a bee that needs nectar to live. Still, You are very crooked. You will not go where the nectar is.

4. You are a bumblebee that will not enter that place. Without You the jasmine flowers are not happy.

5. Please try to understand Your own heart. What will You attain by causing such torment to a glorious teenage boy?

Song 10

1. If the blazing sunlight has alrerady burned the new sprouts to death, why should I sprinkle them with water? If the life-breath has already painfully left the body, why should I give the medicine?

2. O proud girl, please retract your jealous anger. O girl with the beautiful form, please speak sweet sweet words. This one time place some life in your lover's body.

3. O beautiful girl, place a smile on your beautiful face. Speak charming words. If He touches your golden-mountain breast, then embrace Him with your arms.

4. O gopī-friend, allow Him to sp the sweet nectar of your lips. Then you will bring cooling pleasure to my heart. Allow the moon of your face to rise before Him. Then the cakora birds of His eyes will gaze upon it and feel happy.

5. Seeing your great virtues, He will not blame you. Please renounce the anger in your heart. Murāri says: O gopī, please stay with the master of your life. To torment a teenage boy is a great sin.

Song 11

1. You glared at Him with crooked glances like fearsome sharpened arrows. He wished to speak with you, but you would not speak to Him.

2. Hearing and hearing Him speak many sweet words, you only growled "Hum! Hum!" and shook your head.

3. Tears flowed from His eyes. The hairs of His body stood erect. Still you would not allow Him to sip the nectar of your lips.

4. The cakora birds of the gls.

2. Lord Kṛṣṇa elder brother, who bears the name Mahāprabhu Balarāma, now stays on the Gaṅgā's bank. There He is known as King Nityānanda. There He has set up a marketplace. Very powerful and heroic, He crushes the atheists and blasphemers.

3. In that marketplace Lord Caitanya has opened a market-stall. Gadādhara stays at His side. In that stall cunning Advaita Acārya buys and sells His goods. Smiling and smiling, Gaurīdāsa stays near King Nityānanda. He has heard something of the glories of this marketplace.

4. Rāmāi is the superintendent of that marketplace. On King Nityānanda's command, he comes and goes. Haridāsa is the policeman who guards that marketplace. Kṛṣṇadāsa is the watchman. Śrīnivāsa is the accountant. Carefully he writes all the records.

5. Balarāma dāsa says: In the Kali-yuga Lord Nityānanda descended to this world. He lured Jagāi and Mādhāi to His marketplace. In that marketplace I wander from market-stall to market-stall. Holding out my hand, I beg some alms.

Pañcaviṁśa Kṣaṇadā, Śuklā Daśamī Twenty-fifth Night, Tenth Night of the Bright Fortnight

Song 1 Śrī Gauracandrasya (of Lord Gauracandra) (Suha-i-rāga or Gāndhāra-rāga)

1. gorā hema-jalada-abatāra
saghane barikhe jala-dhāra

2. nija guṇe kariyā bādara
gabhīra nāde diga talamala

3. karuṇā-bijurī dina rāti
barikhave ārati-pirīti

4. sukha-paṅka kari kṣiti-tale
prema phalā-ila nānā phale

5. eka phale naba rasa jhare
ārati ke kahite pāre

6. nāma guṇa karma cintāmaṇi
kahe bāsu adabhuta bānī

1. Lord Gaura is like a golden cloud showering torrents of tears.

2. His virtues are a monsoon shower. The thunder of His voice makes the directions tremble.

3. The lightning of His mercy shines day and night. Day and night He showers rains of ecstatic spiritual love.

4. He makes the surface of the earth muddy with bliss. From that mud grow trees bearing many different kinds of fruits of ecstatic spiritual love.

5. Each fruit is sweet with newer and newer nectar. Who has the power to describe the love they bear?

6. His names, virtues, and actions are all cintāmaṇi jewels. His voice filled with wonder, Vāsu speaks these words.

Song 2 Śrī Nityānandacandrasya (of Lord Nityānandacandra) (Dhānāsī-rāga)

1. (Refrain) āre mora āre mora nityānanda rāya
mathiyā sakala tantra hari-nama-mahāmantra
kare dhari jibere bujhāya
2. acyuta-agraja-nāma mahāprabhu balarāma
suradhunī-tīre kaila thānā
hāṭa kari parabandha rājā hailā nityānanda
pāṣaṇḍa-dalana bīrabānā
3. pasārī śrī-biśwambhara saṅge laye gadādhara
ācārya cature bike kine
gaurī-dāsa hāsi hāsi rājāra nikāte basi
hāṭera mahimā kichu śune
4. pātra rāmā-i laṅā rāja-ājñā phirā-iyā
koṭāla ha-ila hari-dāsa
kṛṣṇa-dāsa ha-ila dādya keha yā-ite nāre bhāṇḍyā
likhaye paḍhaye śrīnibāsa
5. balarāma dāse bale abatāra kali-kāle
jagā-i mādha-i hāṭe āsi
bhāṇḍa hāte dhanāñjaya bhikṣā māgiyā laya
hāṭe hāṭe phiraye tapasi

1. (Refrain) Ah! Lord Nityānanda Rāya is my master, my master! Churning all the scriptures, He extracted the butter of the mahā-mantra. With this mahā-mantra He enlightened the conditioned souls.

2. Lord Kṛṣṇa elder brother, who bears the name Mahāprabhu Balarāma, now stays on the Gaṅgā's bank. There He is known as King Nityānanda. There He has set up a marketplace. Very powerful and heroic, He crushes the atheists and blasphemers.

3. In that marketplace Lord Caitanya has opened a market-stall. Gadādhara stays at His side. In that stall cunning Advaita Acārya buys and sells His goods. Smiling and smiling, Gaurīdāsa stays near King Nityānanda. He has heard something of the glories of this marketplace.

4. Rāmāi is the superintendent of that marketplace. On King Nityānanda's command, he comes and goes. Haridāsa is the policeman who guards that marketplace. Kṛṣṇadāsa is the watchman. Śrīnivāsa is the accountant. Carefully he

writes all the records.

5. Balarāma dāsa says: In the Kali-yuga Lord Nityānanda descended to this world. He lured Jagāi and Mādhāi to His marketplace. In that marketplace I wander from market-stall to market-stall. Holding out my hand, I beg some alms.

Song 3

1. You sigh. You glance at the blossoming kadamba tree. Again and again you rest your head in your hands.

2. In how many ways do you twist and stretch your body? The hairs of your body stand erect.

3. O gopī-friend, please do not try to tell me it is otherwise. I know that you have met with the dark moon Kṛṣṇa.

4. How will you try to hide it. You cannot hide it. The anguish in your face tells all.

5. With a great struggle you try to check the tears streaming from your eyes. You speak half words in a choked voice.

6. One one pretext you enter the courtyard. On another pretext you walk on the path. In truth your comings and goings have only one purpose.

7. Modesty and respect for your elders have fled far from you. Govinda dāsa says: This girl's struggle is all in vain.

Song 4

1. His form was glorious like a monsoon cloud. He was charming with graceful ornaments. The glance from His reddish eyes defeats lighting. That glance burned this saintly girl's shyness into ashes.

2. (Refrain) O gopī-friend, I saw Kṛṣṇa. If I attain Him I will have the whole world. He struck me with the flower-arrow of His glance. Now my eyes see none but Him.

3. When He saw my face, He smiled, His body trembled, and He dropped His charming flute. He bit a budding twig. What desire filled Him? I do not know.

4. Since that time my heart burns at every moment. My restless life-breath trembles. Govinda dāsa says: Your hope is false. Kṛṣṇa will not meet with you yet.

Song 5

1. He gazes at the moon. He anoints His limbs with sandalpaste. Still He cannot tolerate the flames of His fever. He cannot wear His white shawl. How can He meet with You?

2. (Refrain) O beautiful girl, I spoke with Him about You. Separated from You, His body has become emaciated. At every moment He is distraught. Fate is tormenting Him.

3. Wishing to hide in the darkness, He plays the megha-mallāra melody on His flute. As the clouds come and go, He deeply sighs.

4. He sings of Your virtues. It is only by chanting japa of Your name that He lives. The hairs of His body stand erect. Govinda dāsa says: These symptoms are not surprising. Are they not the signs of new love?

Song 6

1. (Refrain) Today I saw a beautiful girl go to meet Kṛṣṇa. She left the company of her kinsmen and carefully decorated her body.

2. With sandal-paste she wrote Kāmadeva's mantra-tilaka on her forehead. She anointed her lotus-petal eyes with black musk.

3. She decorated her waterpot breasts with red yāvaka. Her glory was peerless. She wore a jingling necklace about her neck.

4. Walking to meet her beloved, that girl with beautiful hips was plunged in an ocean of eager bliss. Hari-vallabha asks: How will that girl enjoy amorous pastimes with Kṛṣṇa?

Song 7

1. When you entered the forest grove You were like a glistening moon.

2. Seeing the moon of your beautiful face, the cakora birds of Kṛṣṇa's eyes blossomed with joy.

3. Now those two birds see that moon day and night. They are always restless, always intoxicated by that sight.

4. Those two birds are restless. They are overcome. They are doubly intoxicated now.

Song 8

1. Your beautiful face is decorated with dots drawn with red sindūra paste. You are like a lightning flash glistening in the darkness, like the sun and moon shining together in the midst of blinding darkness.

2. (Refrain) O beautiful girl, you are more glorious than the moonlight. With what efforts did the creator give how many wonders to you?

3. You cast crooked glances from your restless eyes decorated with black añjana. Your eyes are like two blue lotus flowers moving to and fro in the breeze,

lotus flowers surrounded by black bees.

4. With a silk garment you cover your raised breasts. Of them you show only a little little glimpse. How great is your effort! How much of them can you really conceal? They are like two golden Mount Merus. You cannot really conceal that truth.

5. Vidyāpati says: O beautiful girl, please listen. Please understand this. The person who stands before you is Lord Nārāyaṇa Himself. King Śivasimha's queen, Lakṣmī-devī, will bear testimony to this.

Song 9

1. After many days destiny became favorable to Them. They gazed at each other's faces. They were overcome.

2. They extended Their arms. They held each other in Their arms. Their lips met. They tasted the nectar of each other's lips.

3. Their bodies trembled with amorous desire. "Kiki kiki kiki", Their jangling ornaments declared.

4. Their smiling youthful faces met. The hairs of Their bodies stood erect. They felt sweet sweet bliss.

5. They were overcome by tasting the nectar of these pastimes. They let the garments fall from Their bodies. The ocean of these nectar pastimes splashed against Vidyāpati.

Song 10

1. Smiling and smiling, and overcome with amorous desire, dark Lord Kṛṣṇa embraced a gopī whose face is glorious like the moon.

2. Their eyes were filled with passionate glances. They sweetly sweetly smiled. Their bodies touched. They spoke broken words.

3. Tasting the nectar of each other's lips, They were overcome. Lord Kṛṣṇa and His beloved were plunged in an ocean of amorous bliss.

4. Passionately passionately Lord Kṛṣṇa kissed the gopī's lips. Lord Kṛṣṇa and His beloved were like a glorious blue lotus flower meeting a glorious moon.

5. Tightly They embraced. The hairs of Their bodies stood erect. They enjoyed wonderful amorous pastimes.

6. Far away were Lord Kṛṣṇa's yellow garments and peacock-feather crown. Govinda dāsa worships Their glorious transcendental forms.

Ṣaḍviṃśa Kṣaṇadā, Śuklā Ekādaśī
Twenty-sixth Night, Eleventh Night of the Bright Fortnight

Song 1 Śrī Gauracandrasya (of Lord Gauracandra) (Barāḍī-rāga)

1. keśera beśe bhulila deśe
tāhe rasamaya hāsi
nayana-taraṅge byākula karile
biśeṣe nadīyā-bāsī
2. (Refrain) gaurāṅgasundara nāce
nigama-nigūḍha prema-bhakati
yāra tāre pahuṁ yāce
3. chala chala chala nayana-yugala
kata nadī bahe dhāre
pulaka pūriḷa gorā-kalebara
dharāṇī dharite nāre
4. caraṇa kamala ati sucañcala
athira tāhāra rīta
badana-kamale gada gada sware
gāya rasa-keli gīta
5. tāhā kari kari bhuja-yuga tuli
bale hari hari bola
rādhā rādhā bali ḍāke ucca kari
de-i gadādhara kola

1. His hair in disarray, His smile like nectar, and His restless eyes tossed with waves of glances, He lives in Nadīyā.

2. (Refrain) Lord Gaurasundara dances. He prays to attain pure devotion, devotion hidden even from the Vedas.

3. He weeps and weeps. How many flooding rivers of tears flow from His eyes? The hairs of His body stand erect. The earth has no power to support Him.

4. His lotus feet are very restless. His way is unsteady. With His lotus mouth He sings songs in a choked and unsteady voice, songs of Lord Kṛṣṇa's nectar pastimes.

5. Calling out, "Haha!", He raises His arms. He chants, "Hari! Hari!" "Rādhā! Rādhā!", He loudly calls, and holds Gadādhara to His chest.

Song 2 Śrī Nityānandacandrasya (of Lord Nityānandacandra) (Bālā-rāga or Suha-
i-rāga)

1. aruṇa basane bibidha bhūṣaṇe
śire pāga naṭa-paṭiyā
caudike heri bāhu-yuga tuli
nāce hari bala baliyā
2. (Refrain) nitā-i raṅgiyā nāce
aruṇa nayane o caṇḍa badane

kata nā mādhurī āche
 3. *calana sundara matta karibara*
nūpura jhaṅkṛta kariyā
bhābe abaśa nāhi diga pāśa
gaura bali huṅkāriyā
 4. *yateka bhakata dharaṇī luṭhata*
heri o cānda-bayāniyā
bāsudeba ghoṣa e rase bañcita
māga prema-rasa dāniyā

1. Wearing saffron garments, many ornaments, and a colorful turban, and glancing in the four directions, Lord Nityānanda raises His arms, dances, and chants, "Haribol!"

2. (Refrain) Lord Nityānanda gracefully dances. His eyes are reddish. His face is like the moon. Is He not filled with sweetness?

3. He moves gracefully like a wild elephant. His anklets jangle. He is overcome with ecstasy. The four directions are not steady for Him. He makes a great roaring sound of "Gaura!"

4. He rolls on the ground. The devotees surround Him and gaze at His moonlike face. Cheating of being able to taste the nectar of ecstatic spiritual love, Vāsudeva Ghoṣa begs: Please give me some of the nectar of pure spiritual love.

Song 3

1. (Refrain) O gopī-friend, I saw a wonderfully beautiful girl. She was like a golden vine with a cooling moon, a moon without the moonspots that show the form of a doe.

2. Above the golden mountains of her breasts rested a necklace of elephant-pearls. She was like a flooding celestial Gaṅgā flowing over Kāmadeva's conchshell and a golden Deity of Lord Śiva.

3. Her two lotus eyes were anointed with añjana. Her eyebrows were playfully bent. It was as if destiny had, with two ropes of black kajjala, bound up two frightened cakora birds.

4. This glorious young girl could charm the hearts of even the greatest sages. Her slow graceful motions defeated even the graceful elephant. Her tilaka in red sindūra in the part of her hair was like a glistening lightning flash above a full moon.

5. She must have performed a hundred yajñas to attain so many graceful features. Vidyāpati says: Kṛṣṇa, the hero of Gokula, has fallen in love with this gopī.

Song 4

1. Listen. Please listen, O Mādhava. I will tell You of a girl infatuated by Your

virtues, a girl who yearns to attain You.

2. Her hair is black. Silk garments adorn her form. She rests her head in the palms of her hands. Tears stream from her eyes.

3. Her black braids move to and fro between her breasts. They are like a black snake slithering between two golden waterpots.

4. She sits and sighs. She trembles like a lotus petal in the wind.

5. When she hears Your name, she becomes startled. "Has Kṛṣṇa come?", she asks.

6. Vidyāpati sings this nectar song. Any gopī would understand this description of a girl bereft of Lored Kṛṣṇa's company.

Song 5

1. Listen. Please listen, O Mādhava. This girl is in great distress. Bereft of Your company, she sits in her house and weeps.

2. The beautiful girl falls unconscious. Her eyes do not open. She is like a golden puppet fallen to the ground.

3. What is the nature of the love she bears for You? Who understands it? This terrible love will certainly kill her.

4. Vidyāpati says: Please listen, Murāri. An honest boy will not abandon such a sweet girl.

Song 6

1. When will I see Her with My own eyes? When will I not live apart from Her? When will that auspicious day be Mine?

2. Listen. Please listen, O gopī-friend. I place this question before you: What must I do to meet this girl with a face sweet like nectar?

3. Whewn with My own ears will I hear Her sublimely sweet words? When with My own eyes will I see Her gentle smile?

4. When will I touch Her breasts with My hand? When will that beautiful girl try to stop Me with Her hand? When will She then turn Her face away from Me?

5. When, touching My head to Her feet, will I become filled with sweetness? When will that beautiful girl also feel Her own body overcome with sweetness?

6. When Rādhā is pleased with Me, and when I embrace Her, then My life will have borne its true fruit.

Song 7

1. As a gopī-messenger read the letter from a moon-faced girl, Lord Mādhava felt His desire to enjoy with her increase more and more.

2. To the messenger, Lord Kṛṣṇa spoke these words: O girl filled with love, Destiny is now kind to Us.

3. O beautiful friend, without you, dark Kṛṣṇa, the king of heroes, rolls about on the ground.

4. No other girl has sweet beauty like yours. You are like a moon glistening without the darkness of night.

5. O beautiful girl, let us pass the time together. I stay alive only because I hope that I may attain your company.

6. On this day all doubts have withered away. On this day Kṛṣṇa has become a fish and you have become the water where He swims.

7. Hari-vallabha says: O graceful, delicate girl, please listen. Kṛṣṇa is overcome by your virtues. He yearns to attain you.

Song 8

1. Her braids are twined with jasmine flowers. A pearl necklace glistens on her breast.

2. She is like a moon glistening at night. She yearns to taste the sweet nectar of meeting with Kṛṣṇa.

3. Her garments are white. Her ornaments are white. As she walks, her form meets the white moonlight.

4. The eyes of her friends gaze upon her. How has she become a puppet of love, a puppet tasting sweet nectar?

5. Decorated with sandal paste and camphor, her limbs are flooded with amorous desires.

6. She walks without stop. Soon her desire will be fulfilled. How did she escape the bramble-thicket of Her elders and kinsmen?

7. Her form is gloriously decorated. Her words are words of sweet love. In a forest grove she meets Kṛṣṇa. This Govinda dāsa says.

Song 9

1. When He saw Rādhā's face, Kṛṣṇa blossomed with many kinds of ecstatic love. He was like an ocean tossed by great waves at the sight of the circle of the moon.

2. (Refrain) Rādhā gazed at amorous Kṛṣṇa. He was like Kāmadeva. For a long time He had desired to enjoy with Her, and now that His desire was fulfilled, His face was filled with bliss.

3. Rādhā tightly embraced Kṛṣṇa's chest. A splendid pearl necklace made that chest seem like the dark Yamunā mixed with white foam.

4. Dressed in golden-colored garments, Lord Kṛṣṇa's delicate body was like a blue lotus flower whose roots were covered with yellow pollen.

5. Lord Kṛṣṇa's enchanting, restless, passionate, amorous sidelong glances were like two khañjana birds playing among a host of blossoming lotus flowers in an autumn lake.

6. Lord Kṛṣṇa's face was splendidly decorated with earrings that glistened like two suns. Beautified by His smile, His glistening flower-blossom lips made Śrī

Rādhā long to enjoy amorous pastimes with Him.

7. Decorated with flowers, Lord Kṛṣṇa's graceful hair was like a cloud illuminated by moonlight. Lord Kṛṣṇa's splendid sandalwood tilaka marking was like a moon rising in the darkness.

8. Lord Kṛṣṇa's handsome body was decorated with many glistening jewel ornaments. The hairs on His body stood erect. He became restless with amorous passion.

9. Lord Kṛṣṇa is attained by supreme pious deeds. Lord Kṛṣṇa is decorated twice: First by the ornaments on His body, and second by the opulence of Jayadeva's words. O audience, please place Lord Kṛṣṇa within your hearts. Please eternally bow down to offer respects to Him.

Song 10

1. They both glance at each other from the corners of Their eyes. Both of Them wounded by Kāmadeva's arrows, Their hearts throb.

2. The hairs of Their bodies stand erect. They both tremble. How many times do They both dive into the ocean of Kāmadeva's pastimes.

3. The love They feel for each other is never broken. How much bliss rises within Them when They see and touch each other?

Song 11

1. Rādhā and Mādhava gazed and gazed at each other. As They met Their hearts became filled with bliss. Amorous desires arose within Them.

2. They touched. The hairs of Their bodies stood erect. They spoke with half half words. Their belts, anklets, bracelets and other jewel ornaments jangled.

3. Rādhā and Kṛṣṇa embraced. They were like sapphires and gold. They gazed at each other with eyes filled with love. They were both overcome with love. They were filled with love. They glistened like a monsoon cloud and lightning.

4. They passionately passionately kissed. They gazed at each other's face. They spoke sweet, kind, gentle words. They were like a golden vine embracing a dark tamāla tree. Govinda dāsa worships Them.

Song 12

1. The glories of Their amorous pastimes filled all the forests. Who can describe Their bliss? A graceful young girl enjoyed blissful pastimes in dark Kṛṣṇa's embrace. She was like a glistening moon in the grip of a new monsoon cloud.

2. This girl is the crest jewel of all beautiful girls in Vṛndāvana. Her virtues have no peer. Kṛṣṇa became like an intoxicated black bee wildly enjoying blissful pastimes of tasting nectar in the lotus forest that was that girl.

3. They both gazed at each other's faces. How many times did They kiss? They

became wild with amorous bliss. The ocean of Their love became like a great flood. In the waves of that ocean of nectar They floated.

4. As They tightly embraced, and as Their two bodies met, They became like a sapphire placed within gold. Yadunātha dāsa says: How many, how many ways did They expertly enjoy these blissful nectar pastimes?

Saptaviṁśa Kṣaṇadā, Śuklā Dvādaśī Twenty-seventh Night, Twelfth Night of the Bright Fortnight

Song 1 Śrī Gauracandrasya (of Lord Gauracandra) (Mallāra-rāga)

1. *gaurāṅga thekila pake
bhābera ābeṣe rādhā rādhā bali ḍāke*
2. *suradhunī heri gorā yamunā bhāṇe
phula-bana dekhi bṛndābana paḍe mane*
3. *bhābera bharamē gorā tribhaṅgima rahe
pīta basana āra muralī cāhe*
4. *priya gadādhara kariyā kole
kothā chila kothā chila gada gada bole*
5. *bhāba bujhi paṇḍita rahe bāma pāse
nā bujhaye e-i raṅga narahari dāse*

1. Lord Gaurāṅga dances in a circle. Overcome with ecstasy, He calls out, "Rādhā! Rādhā!"

2. Seeing the Gaṅgā, He affirms it is the Yamunā. Seeing a forest of blossoming flowers, in His heart He thinks of Vṛndāvana.

3. Overcome with ecstatic love, Lord Gaura sees a three-fold-bending form dressed in yellow garments and holding a flute.

4. He holds dear Gadādhara to His chest. "Where were You? Where were You?", He asks in a choked and broken voice.

5. Understanding the Lord's moon, Gadādhara Paṇḍita stays at His side. Alas! Narahari dāsa did not directly see these blissful pastimes.

Song 2 Śrī Nityānandacandrasya (of Lord Nityānandacandra) (Sindhudā-rāga)

1. *nitā-i kebala patita janāra bandhu
jība-cira-puṇya-phale bidhi āni milā-ola
raṅka mājhe ratanera sindhu*
2. *diga nehāriyā yāya ḍāke pahum gorā-rāya
abanī paḍaye mūrachiyā
nija sahacara mile nitā-i kariyā kole*

siñce pahuṁ cānda mukha cāñā
 3. *naba-guñjāruṇa āñkhi preme chala chala dekhi*
sumeru upāre mandākinī
megha-gabhīra-nāde puna bhāyā bali ḍāke
pada-bhare kampita medinī
 4. *nitā-i karuṇāmaya jibe dila prema-caya*
ye prema bidhira abidita
nija guṇa prema-dāne bhāsā-ila tri-bhubane
bāsudeba ghoṣa se bañcita

1. Lord Nitāi is the fallen soul's only friend. After many past pious deeds a soul, by destiny, will meet Lord Nityānanda. In the midst of poverty he finds an ocean of jewels.

2. Glancing in the four directions, Lord Nitāi calls out, "Gaura Rāya!", and falls unconscious to the ground. The Lord's companions surround Him. Lord Nitāi embraces them. Gazing at them, the Lord sprinkles them with tears flowing from the moon of His face.

3. From the khañjana birds of His reddish eyes flow streams of tears of spiritual love, streams of tears like a celestial Gaṅgā flowing from golden Mount Sumeru. In a voice like a thundering cloud, again and again He calls for His brothers, the devotees. The weight of His footsteps makes the earth tremble.

4. To the fallen souls merciful Lord Nitāi gave the gift of ecstatic spiritual love, a gift the demigod Brahmā did not know even existed. By His own kindness Lord Nitāi plunged the three worlds in the flooding nectar of that love. Everyone was plunged. Only Vāsudeva Ghoṣa was not. Only he was cheated of that nectar.

Song 3

1. With My friends before and behind, I went to the Yamunā's waters. My veil covered My body so much I could not see very much with My eyes.

2. (Refrain) Why do I even now see the form I saw under a kadamba tree. I do not understand what I feel in My heart. Without stop My heart smolders.

3. Why is My heart so restless? I cannot calm it. My heart will not become calm. O gopī-friend, three times I fainted. When I became conscious, My heart wept.

4. Slowly, slowly I move My feet. I fear My elders. Vamśī-vaādana says: Please listen, O beautiful Rādhā. Is there another calamity that can fall upon You now?

Song 4

1. I was accompanied by my gopī-friends. I was painfully shy. I would not even glance at Him.

2. If I hear about Him, my heart becomes wild. If I see Him, I am overcome. My eyes then gaze at Him as a cakora bird gazes at the rising moon.

3. Somehow I met Him, the best of men. Still my desire remains unfulfilled. Why is destiny always at my right? Why is destiny always at my left?

Song 5

1. My gopī-friends were at my left. I tried not to look at Him with my right eye. Somehow I saw Him from the corner of my eye. Then I became wild.

2. (Refrain) O Kāmadeva, what more will you do to me? You offend my eyes and torment my heart. Have you no intelligence?

3. How many times does He come and go on the pathways? Who does not see Kṛṣṇa? O Kāmadeva, why must you again and again wound my heart with your flower-arrows?

Song 6

1. (Refrain) O gopī-friend, will You tell me of Your good fortune? From His face, eyes, and heart it is clear that Your beloved loves You alone.

2. How many are the beautiful girls filled with all virtues? How many crooked glances do these cast at Him? Still, when He comes, He does not notice any of them, for He is tossed by waves of nectar love for You.

3. He thinks and thinks of Your virtues. Sitting in a forest grove, He burns in the flames of separation from You. For Him You are an ocean filled with waves of love, You are delightful like sweet nectar. Hurry. Go to Your beloved's side.

4. Don't pay any attention to jewel ornaments. All ornaments are unimportant. They sit in the shade of Your glorious beauty. Leave everything behind and run to a nectar meeting with Your beloved. Hari-vallabha sings this song of praise.

Song 7

1. Rādhā is decorated with flowers. She is the jewel of all beautiful girls. She is the beautiful, beautiful daughter of King Vrsabhanu. Her garments are red, and Her teeth like glistening jewels. She is like a stationary lightning flash walking on the earth.

2. Her face is like the moon. Her words are drops of nectar. Her eyes are like the eyes of the doe. She stays with friends who are like Her own life's breath. The soles of Her feet are reddish. Her jewel anklets jangle. Her motions are charming. Govinda dāsa speaks these words.

Song 8

1. You entered the pastime-cottage. There You saw Kṛṣṇa, Your dark master.

2. His face was handsome and His gentle smile sweet. Was He like a moon rising above a lotus flower?
3. His eyes brimmed with tears of joy. He tasted the nectar of love. Was He like a cakora bird gazing at You?
4. The hairs of His body stood erect. He fell unconscious. It was as if He was plunged in an ocean of nectar.
5. How many signs of ecstasy did He show? One of Your gopī-friends extended her hand to pick Him up.
6. Slowly You walked to Your beloved. Who can describe Your peerless sweetness?
7. Gazing and gazing at You, He was splashed by the waves of Kāmadeva's ocean. His lotus eyes were plunged in the nectar of bliss.
8. He felt that He had suddenly attained a kalpa-latā vine. Of this Hari-vallabha is certain. He has no doubts.

Song 9

1. Kṛṣṇa gazed at Rādhā's face. His body was overcome with ecstatic love. He was rapt in meditation.
2. To Rādhā He explained His heart. Kṛṣṇa placed His arms around Her and embraced Her.
3. Again and again He sipped the sweet nectar of Her lips. Rādhā's gopī-friends gazed at Them. They were the gopīs' very life.
4. Their ornaments jangling, They tightly embraced. Ah, did proud Kāmadeva then dance in celebration?
5. They enjoyed many amorous pastimes. Their desires were all fulfilled. At the end They were gloriously decorated with the marks of each other's bites and scratches.

Aṣṭāviṃśa Kṣaṇadā, Śuklā Trayodaśī Twenty-eighth Night, Thirteenth Night of the Bright Fortnight

Song 1 Śrī Gauracandrasya (of Lord Gauracandra) (Kāmoda-rāga)

1. (Refrain) *gaurāṅga bihara-i parama ānande
nityānanda kari saṅge gaṅgā-pulina raṅge
hari hari bale nija-bṛnde*
2. *kāñcā kāñcana maṇi gorā-rūpa tāhā jini
ḍagamagi prema-taraṅge
o naba-kusuma-dāma gale dole anupāma
helana narahari-aṅge*
3. *priyatama gadādhara dhariyā se bāma kara*

*nija guṇa gā-oye gobinde
bhābe bharala tanu pulaka kadamba janu
garajana yaichana simhe
4. īṣata hāsiyā kṣaṇe aruṇa-nayana-koṇe
royata kibā abhilāṣe
soṇari se saba khelā bṛndābana-rasa-līlā
ki baliba bāsudeba ghoṣe*

1. (Refrain) Filled with bliss, Lord Gaurāṅga enjoys many pastimes. Accompanied by Nityānanda and a host of devotees, on the Gaṅgā's banks He chants, "Hari! Hari!"

2. His fair form defeats the new topaz. Playing in waves of spiritual love, He dives and surfaces. A peerless garland of new flowers moves to and fro on His neck. He leans against Narahari's body.

3. Grasping dearest Gadādhara's left hand, He sings His own glories, the glories of Lord Govinda. His body is overcome with ecstatic love. The hairs of his body stand erect. He roars like a lion.

4. Another moment He gently smiles. What desire glistens in the glance from the corner of His reddish eyes? He suddenly remembers all His pastimes in Vṛndāvana. Ah, what will Vāsudeva Ghoṣa say now?

Song 2 Śrī Nityānandacandrasya (of Lord Nityānandacandra) (Śrī-rāga)

*1. nitā-i caitanya duṭi bhā-i dayāra abadhi
śiba brahmāra durlabha prema yāce nirabadhi
2. cāri bede anveṣaye ye prema pā-ite
hena prema duṭi bhā-i yāce abirate
3. patita durgata yata kali-hata yārā
nitāi caitanya bali nāce gāya tārā
4. bhubana-maṅgala bhela saṅkīrtana-rase
rāya ananta kānde nā pā-iyā śeṣe*

1. The two brothers Lord Caitanya and Lord Nitāi stand at the summit of kindness. Again and again They freely gave away the rare spiritual love even Brahmā and Śiva find difficult to attain.

2. The pure spiritual love the Vedas seek these two brothers again and again give away as a free gift.

3. The fallen misguided souls devastated by Kali-yuga now chant "Nitāi-Caitanya!" and dance.

4. Tasting the nectar of saṅkīrtana, now all the worlds have become auspicious. Ananta Rāya weeps. Only he was not able to taste any of that nectar.

Song 3

1. A beautiful girl came, walking slowly like a graceful elephant. She smiled, turned away, and glanced at Me from the corner of Her eye. That girl was a magician. She shot at Me a magical flower-arrow.

2. She held Me in her arms. Her face was very beautiful. She wore a campaka garland. She worshiped Kāmadeva. She was beautiful like the autumn moon.

3. A moving garment covered Her half-visible breasts, breasts like two Mount Sumerus sometimes covered by autumn clouds moving in the breeze.

4. With another glance She brought cooling pleasure to Me. She broke into pieces My feelings of separation. The red yāvaka that anointed her feet made My heart burst into flames. Now My whole body is in flames.

5. Vidyāpati says: O graceful girl, please listen. Your heart will not be peaceful. O beautiful girl decorated with jewels of the best virtues, you will always think: "Will He meet with me again?"

Song 4

1. Rādhā criticizes sandalwood. She finds the moonlight to be very painful. Because snakes live in the Malaya Hills, She considers the Malaya breeze to be poison.

2. O Mādhava, Rādhā is very unhappy in separation from You. Out of fear of Kāmadeva's arrows, She fixes Her meditation upon You.

3. In order to protect You from the continual shower of Kāmadeva's arrows, She places over You armor that is a network of lotus petals a water, an armor that had rested over Her own heart.

4. Vowing to obtain the bliss of Your embraces, She has fashioned a bed decorated with flowers. A delightful place to enjoy pastimes, it is just like a bed of Kāmadeva's arrows.

5. Her restless, tear-filled eyes are two rainclouds. Her beautiful lotus face is like the moon, bitten by frightening Rāhu's fangs, and trickling a stream of nectar in the form of tears.

6. In a secluded place She draws in musk-ink a picture of You as kāmadeva riding on a makara fish and holding a newly-blossomed mango-flower-arrow in Your hand.

7. At every moment She repats: "O Mādhava, I fall down at Your feet. In Your absence the nectar moon makes My body burst into flames."

8. By intently meditating on You, She imagines You have appeared before Her. One moment She laments. The next moment She laughs. One moment she is depressed, another moment She She cries, another moment She burns with suffering, and another moment She becomes free of all pain.

9. One will feel great transcendental bliss if he makes Jayadeva's song dance in his heart, and if he recites these words spoken by the friend of a gopī afflicted by separation from Lord Kṛṣṇa.

Song 5

1-2. In this forest grove of newly-blossomed vañjula flowers, kuruvaka flowers, and new red guñjā, please arrange that this saintly girl, a girl who possesses very deep and great virtues that have no peer anywhere in the world, will meet with Me.

3. Please accept this great responsibility. Please arrange that I will cross to the farther shore of this great ocean of passionate desires.

4. Do not delay. quickly go and do whatever is needed.

5. Hearing these words Kṛṣṇa spoke, the expert and intelligent gopī quickly departed.

6. In a secluded place she sweetly spoke to Rādhā. She removed all obstacles. She said:

7. "O gopī-friend, without wishing to, You have made Lord Kṛṣṇa's heart burst into flames.

8. "Now You should come before His eyes. Please extinguish the flames in His heart by showering them with the nectar of Your beauty."

9. Please place in your ears these pure and splendid words of Hari-vallabha, words soft like sumanaḥ flowers.

Song 6

1. The necklace of pearls moves on your breasts. Your smile illuminates the moonlight.

2. (Refrain) The beautiful full-moon-night is clothed in white. O beautiful one, go now to meet Lord Hari.

3. Your garments are splendid like buffalo-yogurt. Your body is anointed with sandal-paste.

4. Smiling white lotus-blossoms are placed on your ears. You will enjoy pastimes with the eternal Supreme Personality of Godhead.

Song 7

1. Rādhā's face is a lotus, Her complexion gold, and Her teeth pearls.

2. Her nose is like a soft sesame flower. Black kajjala is the garment that clothes Her eyes.

3. Rādhā's eyes are restless does. No girl in the three worlds is Her equal.

4. The moon of a smile rises on Her red lips. A sweet black musk-dot rests on Her chin.

5. Her raised breasts are golden mountains. A necklace of jewels rests over Her heart.

6. Her garments fluttering in the breeze, She is like a moon embraced by lightning flashes.

7. Her necklace of red coral is like a sun dawning over the sea.

8. From the lake of Her navel ascends the snake of a line of hairs.
9. Her waist is graceful like a lioness' waist. The three folds of skin there are the waves of Her youthfulness.
10. Her graceful hips are Kāmadeva's airplane. Her thighs are inverted banana trees.
11. Tied with a lotus flower, the end of Her braids rests on the place where Her sash ties Her waist.
12. Bells tinkle on the belt about Her waist. Her jangling anklets engage these bells in a strenuous debate.
13. A coling shade follows Her lotus feet. That shade cools Jñāna dāsa's heart.

Song 8

1. Rādhā enters Vṛndāvana forest. She meets Kṛṣṇa. They gaze at each other's faces. Their bodies become filled with bliss.
2. Kṛṣṇa takes Rādhā's hand. He embraces Her. The two of Them are glorious like a monsoon cloud and a glistening lightning flash.

Song 9

1. Her sweet and delicate limbs are embraced by Kṛṣṇa's arms. Her face like a spotless moon, from the corner of playful, glistening eyes She glances at Him.
2. Playful and graceful Rādhā sits on the bed of amorous pastimes and gently smiles.
3. Again and again Kṛṣṇa passionately embraces Her. With the elephant-goats of His sharp nails He scratches Her waterpot breasts.
4. Kāmadeva's arrows cut Rādhā's peacefulness, thoughtfulness, and shyness into pieces and plunge Her into the nectar ocean of passionate love.
5. Rādhā passionately drinks the nectar of Kṛṣṇa's lips. Her body is covered with perspiration.
6. Her bracelets and ornaments sweetly jangle. She is like a swarm of bees drawn to the sweet fragrance of Kṛṣṇa.
7. She is like a lotus flower anointed with black musk. Her face is surrounded by curly hair wet with perspiration.
8. She is most expert in the art of tasting the nectar of pastimes with Her beloved. Her great natural sweetness and charm bear fruit in Her pastimes with Him.

Unatrimśa Kṣaṇadā, Śuklā Caturdaśī
Twenty-ninth Night, Fourteenth Night of the Bright Fortnight

Song 1 Śrī Gauracandrasya (of Lord Gauracandra) (Maṅgala-rāga)

1. *caudike gobinda-dhwani śuni pahuṁ hāse
kampita adhare gorā gada gada bhāṣe*
2. *bhāli re gaurāṅga nāce saṅge nityānanda
abanī bhāsala preme gāya rāmānanda*
3. *mukunbda murāri bāsu hera ā-isa bali
tomā sabāra guṇe kānde parāṅga-putalī*
4. *āra yata bhakta-bynda ānande bibhora
bāsu rāmānanda tāhe lubadha cakora*

1. Hearing the sound "Govinda!" come from the four directions, Lord Gaura smiles. His lips tremble. He speaks in a choked voice.

2. Ah! Ah! Lord Gaurāṅga dances with Lord Nityānanda as Rāmānanda sings. Now the earth is plunged in the nectar of ecstatic love.

3. Mukunda, Murāri, and Vāsu say to Lord Gaurāṅga, "Look! Hearing Your own glories, the dancing puppet of Your life-breath now weeps."

4. The devotees are now overcome with ecstatic bliss. The thrifty cakora bird named Vasu Rāmānanda watches these pastimes.

Song 2 Śrī Nityānandacandrasya (of Lord Nityānandacandra) (Barāḍī-rāga)

1. *maṅḍalī racyā saḥacare
tāra mājhe gorā ṇaṭa-bare*
2. *nāce biśwambhara saṅge gadādhara
nāce nityānanda rāya
pūraba kautuka bhuñje prema-sukha
swabhābe bujhiyā pāya*

1. The devotees form a circle. In the middle is Lord Gaura, the best of dancers.

2. Accompanied by Gadādhara, Lord Viśvambhara dances. Lord Nityānanda Rāya also dances. The devotees taste the same wonderful nectar They tasted in the Lord's previous pastimes. Now everyone remembers his original spiritual identity.

Song 3

1. The circle of His face defeats the nectar autumn-moon. The splendor of His body defeats the youthful tamāla tree. He wears a graceful peacock-feather crown. His jasmine garland is so fragrant it attracts the black bees.

2. (Refrain) O beautiful, beautiful girl, the young hero Kṛṣṇa, whose graceful

threefold-bending form enchants the hearts of the three worlds, now sweetly plays the flute.

3. His curly locks of hair are tossed to and fro. The tilaka on His face is glorious. Bending the archer's bow of His eyebrows, from His eyes He fires sharp flower-arrows that free the gopīs from their saintly vows.

4. His lips are anointed with nectar, nectar that is a friend to the bandhūlī flower. Sweetly, sweetly He smiles. His sweet fragrance fills the gopīs with desire. So sings Govinda dāsa.

Song 4

1. The autumn moon glistened. A gentle breeze blew. A fragrance of flowers filled the forest. Mallikā, mālatī, and yūthī flowers bloomed. Intoxicated black bees flew.

2. Dark Kṛṣṇa, who charms Kāmadeva's thoughts, looked at the splendid night. On His flute He played melodies in the fifth note, melodies that roamed the saintly gopīs of their hearts.

3. Hearing the music, the gopīs were overcome with feelings of love. Entering the gopīs' thoughts and there speaking eloquent words, the sweet flute music aroused the gopīs' desire to enjoy with Kṛṣṇa.

4. Overcome, the gopīs forgot their own homes and their own bodies. To only one eye they applied black kajjala. On only one ankle they placed a jangling anklet. On only one ear they placed a swinging earring.

5. Their tight belts became loosened. Quickly the young gopīs ran. Their belts, bodices, and garments became loose and began to slip. Their braids were tossed to and fro.

6. Somehow the gopīs all met. They could not see the path before them. The met Lord Kṛṣṇa, who was like a glorious moon shining in Gokula. Thus sings Govinda dāsa.

Song 5

1. The gopīs assembled in the forest. Seeing Kṛṣṇa play the flute, they smiled. Kṛṣṇa glanced at their faces and asked them some questions. He plunged them in an ocean of amorous desires.

2. He asked if their journey through the forest was good and auspicious. He wished them well. But why did He talk to them about love? Why did He glance at them with crooked eyes?

3. "You can see this night is very fearsome. Why did you girls leave your husbands' embraces and come to the forest?" Why did Kṛṣṇa speak these words?

4. "Your graceful braids are becoming loose. Why did you girls run here? Was there a quarrel in your homes?" As an army surrounds its opponent, the gopīs surrounded Lord Kṛṣṇa.

5. "This autumn night is splendid with its moon. This forest grove is filled with flowers. You can see the black bees are very glorious here. Did you girls know all

this before you came here?"

6. Lord Kṛṣṇa spoke these words, but no gopī offered a reply. Why did they always keep Kṛṣṇa in their hearts? No gopī offered a reply. Govinda dāsa sings this song.

Song 6

1. It is sweet springtime. A spotless moon shines. The sweet fragrance is of bakula and mango flowers. The marketplace is the market of nectar. The merchants are the saintly gopīs. The customer is Kṛṣṇa.

2. Kṛṣṇa, who is expert at enjoying pastimes in Vṛndāvana, playfully smiles. Slowly He walks. Carefully He examines the goods. Watching, Kāmadeva is overcome with bliss.

3. Smiling, He touches the goods. He asks a teenage gopī about the price. The gopī smiles. Her eyes are restless. Her face glistens with beauty. She pushes Kṛṣṇa with Her hands. There is a shoving match over the goods.

4. They fight over the nectar. Neither tastes it. Kāmadeva is the broker. He tastes it. Ananta dāsa says: Sitting under a tree, Kāmadeva happily tastes the nectar. "It is very good. Very good.", he declares.

Song 7

1. In sweet Vṛndāvana forest Kṛṣṇa enjoys pastimes with Rādhā. They praise each other's virtues. Gracefully They walk. They dance.

2. On each other's ears they place budding flowers. They place Their arms about each other's shoulders. Their moonlike faces smile and kiss.

3. Leaving the flowers' nectar, the black bees fly to Them and sweetly hum. The cuckoos wildly sing auspicious songs. The peacocks wildly dance.

4. Overcome with bliss, the gopīs shower flowers on Them. Giridhara dāsa says: When will I see the dark and fair glory that is Śrī Śrī Rādhā and Kṛṣṇa?

Song 8

1. A gentle breeze blows by the Yamunā's bank. The kunda, kumuda, and aravinda flowers bloom. The peacocks dance. The bees are overcome with bliss. The parrots and cuckoos sing melodies in the fifth note.

2. Charming Kṛṣṇa passionately dances with millions of charming gopīs. In the dancing arena Kṛṣṇa enjoys pastimes with King Vṛṣabhānu's daughter.

3. Sometimes Kṛṣṇa, the crown of dancers, sings, and the beautiful gopīs dance. Other times the gopī dancers sing and Kṛṣṇa, the king of dancers, dances.

4. Fair Rādhā dances with dark Kṛṣṇa. Dark Kṛṣṇa dances with fair Rādhā. They are like a glistening lightning flash and a new monsoon cloud.

5. Kāmadeva appears. He watches and watches the wonderful nectar pastimes of

the rāsa-dance. Followed by his followers, the moon travels in the sky. The moon seems to be holding a multitude of lamps in the four directions.

6. Seeing the moon and the stars arrive, the sun shyly hides. Then Govinda dāsa's master, who charms the hearts of all the worlds, enjoys pastimes in a night that lasts for a kalpa.

Song 9

1. The place is a forest grove. The breeze is gentle. The sweet fragrance is from the flowers. Here the king is Kāmadeva, whose wise courtiers are the bumblebees.

2. O gopī-friend, look! There is the dark-moon Kṛṣṇa. there is Rādhā, whose face is glorious like the moon. There the gopīs wise the arts of melody sing and play musical instruments.

3. Rādhā the charming dancer, and Kṛṣṇa, the hero of dancers, gracefully dance. Rādhā holds the hand of Her life's master. She fulfills all His desires.

4. Their bodies touch. They are overcome. Who is the embracer, and who the embraced? Jñāna dāsa sings this song of the rāsa-dance, where Kṛṣṇa is like a monsoon cloud and Rādhā like a glistening lightning flash.

Song 10

1. He makes Rādhā, who has entered the decorated hallisaka circle, and whose earrings move, dance.

2. (Refrain) Dear friend, watch Kṛṣṇa, the master of all arts, dance.

3. He claps His budding-twig hands, and His jewel bracelets move.

4. The waves of His graceful movements overwhelm the moon and captivate hiding Lord Śiva, Sanātana-kumāra, and Sanātana Gosvāmī.

Song 11

1. (Refrain) Rādhā and Kṛṣṇa stood in the midst of a palace that is a forest grove. Around Them in the four directions were the vraja-gopīs. Free from all shyness and all fear of their kinsmen, the gopīs sang auspicious songs.

2. It was an autumn night. The passionate gopī Rādhā cast crooked glances. Suddenly the snake Kāmadeva bit Her. She rejected Kṛṣṇa. She turned away from His dark body.

3. Dhanvantari-Kṛṣṇa embraced Rādhā. He gave Her the medicine of a kiss. The hero Kṛṣṇa and the heroine Rādhā were overcome with the nectar of Their pastimes. Rādhā and Kṛṣṇa became like one life.

4. The parrots and cuckoos sang auspicious and very graceful melodies. A great monsoon of nectar thus flooded Vṛndāvana forest. Tulasī dāsa sings this nectar song.

Trimśa Kṣaṇadā, Paurṇamāsī Thirtieth Night, the Full-moon Night

Song 1 Śrī Gauracandrasya (of Lord Gauracandra) (Kedāra-rāga)

1. jaya re jaya re gorā śrī-śacī-nandana
maṅgala naṭana suṭhāna
kīrtana-ānande śrībāsa rāmānande
mukunda bāsu guṇa gāna
2. drām drimiki drimi mādala bājata
madhura mandira rasāla
śaṅkha karatāla ghaṅṭa-bara bhela
milala padatala-tāla
3. ko de-i gorā-aṅge sugandhi candana
ko de-i mālatī-māla
pirīti phula-śare marama bhedala
bhābe sahacara bhora
4. ko-i kahata gorā jānakī-ballabha
rādhāra priya pāñcabāṇa
nayanānandera mane āna nāhika jāne
āmāra gadādhara prāṇa

1. Glory, glory to Lord Gaura! He is Śacī's son. In the bliss of kīrtana, where Śrīvāsa, Rāmānanda, Mukunda, and Vāsu sing songs of His glories, He is the abode of auspicious dancing.

2. "Drām dramiki drimi!", the mādala drum sounds. The mandira cymbals sweetly sound. The conchshells, karatālas, and bells all meet in the rhythm called padatala.

3. Who anointed lord Gaura's fair limbs with fragrant sandal paste? Who gave Him a jasmine garland? Their hearts pierced by flower-arrows, His companions are now overcome with ecstatic love.

4. Someone says Lord Gaura is Rāma, Jānakī's beloved. Another says He is Kṛṣṇa, Rādhā's beloved. Nayanānanda thinks: Lord Gaura is the life's breath of my Gadādhara. I do not know anything more than that.

Song 2 Śrī Nityānandacandrasya (of Lord Nityānandacandra) (Maṅgala-rāga)

1. śrībāsa-aṅgane binoda bandhāne
nāce nityānanda rāya
manuja daibata puruṣa yoṣita
sabā-i dekhite dhāya

2. bhakata-maṇḍala gā-ota maṅgala
 bāje khola karatāla
 mājhe unamata nitā-i nācata
 bhā-iyāra bhābe mātoyāra
3. hema-stambha-jini bāhu subalani
 siṃha jini kaṭi-deśa
 candra badana kamala-nayana
 madana-mohana beśa
4. garaje puna puna lampha ghana ghana
 malla-beśa dhari nāca-i
 aruṇa-locane prema-barikhaṇe
 abanī-maṇḍala siñca-i
5. dharaṇī-maṇḍale premera bādara
 karala abadhūta-cānda
 nā jāne nara-nārī bhubana daśa-cāri
 rūpa heri heri kānda
6. śāntipura-nātha garaje abirata
 dekhiyā premera bikāra
 dhariyā śrī-caraṇa karaye rodana
 paṇḍita śrībāsa udāra
7. mukunda kutūhalī kāndaye phuli phuli
 dhariyā gadādhara kora
 nayane bahe prema ṭhākura abhirāma
 saghane hari hari bola
8. nājāne dibā-niśi prema-rase bhāsi
 sakala sahacara bynde
 śaṅkara ghoṣa dāsa karata prati-āśa
 nitā-i-caraṇārabinde

1. In Śrīvāsa's delightful courtyard Lord Nityānanda Rāya dances. Humans and demigods, men and women, everyone runs to see Him.

2. The circle of devotees sings auspicious songs. The karatālas and kholas sound. In the midst of it all wild Lord Nitāi dances. He is wild with ecstatic spiritual love.

3. His graceful arms defeat the golden pillars. His slender waist defeats the lion's waist. His face is the moon. His eyes are lotus flowers. His features enchant even Kāmadeva.

4. Again and again he roars. He leaps and leaps. He dances like a wrestler, like an athlete. From His reddish eyes tears rain on the circle of the earth.

5. Lord Nitāi, the moon of avadhūtas, showers tears of love on the circle of the earth. The men and women of the fourteen worlds do not understand Him. Gazing and gazing at His wonderful handsome form, they weep.

6. Seeing Lord Nitāi's spiritual ecstasy, Lord Advaita, the master of Śāntipura, roars again and again. Noble Śrīvāsa Paṇḍita grasps Lord Nitāi's feet and weeps.

7. Mukunda weeps for joy. Overcome, he embraces Gadādhara. Tears of spiritual love flow from Abhirāma Ṭhākura's eyes. He calls out, "Hari! Hari!"

8. Everyone floats in the nectar of ecstatic love. No one knows if it is day or

night. Śankara Ghoṣa yearns to attain Lord Nitāi's lotus feet.

Song 3

1. O gopī-friend, He is splendid like a new dark monsoon cloud. A peacock-feather crown rests on His head. His garments are like gold His ornaments are made of jewels. His anklets gracefully jangle.

2. (Refrain) Glory, glories to Kṛṣṇa, who is Rādhā's lover, who is like a moon shining in Vṛndāvana, and whose graceful form is a trap to catch the eyes of the world's people!

3. His eyes are like two blue lotus flowers. From their corners He fires arrows of flowers. In this way He makes the hearts and minds of the saintly peaceful beautiful gopīs tremble with amorous desires.

4. Down to His knees hangs the forest-flower garlnad, its fragrance making the black bees wild with bliss. Placing the flute to His bimba-fruit lips, Govinda dāsa's master plays melodies that charm the heart.

Song 4

1. Why do you make a delay with these superfluous decorations? I cannot tolerate even a moment's delay!

2. The flute that brings auspiciousness to Gokula now thunders King Kāmadeva's order to go to the forest.

3. "Mādhava's toenails are very splendid."

"The moon is now rising."

"Don't tell me again and again how I should fear my superiors! I yearn to run to Mādhava!"

4. Look! The gopīs are all going to the Yamunā's bank to serve Mādhava, who is always gracefully decorated with forest flowers.

Song 5

1. O Lord who enjoyed pastimes of playing music in the forest beautiful with gentle moonlight, O Lord who, in order to see their ecstatic love for You, joked with the quickly arruved gopī girls, . . .

2. (Refrain) . . . O Lord who danced on the Yamunā's bank, O handsome son of Nanda, O Lord who enjoyed the pastime of the auspicious, nectarean, transcendental autumn rāsa-dance, all glories, all glories to You!

3. O Lord who kissed the gopīs, O passionate Lord, O Lord who, seeing their pride, disappeared, O Lord who stayed with virtuous Rādhā, O Lord controlled by

the power of love, . . .

4. O Lord who became intoxicated by drinking the nectar of the gopīs' words, O Lord who had the gopīs form a great circle, O Lord who agitated the hearts of the young demigoddesses, O Lord whose necklace moved to and fro in Your transcendental pastimes, . . .

5. O Lord who delighted the young gopīs with water pastimes, o Lord who decorated the Yamunā's bank, O Lord full of transcendental bliss, knowledge, and opulence, O perfect Lord, O eternal Lord, O pure Lord, O dark-complexioned Lord, . . .

Song 6

1. O Lord whose transcendental form eclipses the splendor of the blossoming blue lotus flowers, O Lord who has become fair by the touch of the kuṅkuma from Rādhā's breasts, O Lord who wears a graceful peacock-feather crown, O charming Lord, O cage where the parrot of Candrāvalī's heart is confined, . . .

2. (Refrain) . . . O Lord decorated with guñjā, O Lord expert at biting the bimba-fruit lips of the beautiful gopīs passionately in love with You, all glories, all glories, all glories to You!

3. O Lord whose flute-music makes the grass fall from does' mouths, O Lord worshiped by the sidelong glances of the saintly gopīs maddened by the handsomeness of Your sweet smile, . . .

4. O Lord whose lotus mouth is splendid with betelnuts, O Lord whose garments are magnificent like gold, O Lord whose many transcendental pastimes destroy the peaceful composure of Śiva, Brahmā, Sanaka Kumāra, and Sanātana Gosvāmī, . . .

Song 7

1. In Vṛndāvana the kadamba trees offer obeisances, their flowering branches reverently touching the ground. Bumblebees enjoy pastimes in Vṛndāvana, which is filled with a very sweet fragrance.

2. Rādhā and Kṛṣṇa stay in the place where They enjoy pastimes. How beautiful They are. Their bodies are decorated with jewel ornaments, and They are wealthy with many gem mines of intelligence and wit.

3. Dear Giridhārī holds Śrīmatī Rādhārāṇī's right hand, and together They gracefully stroll about. The gopīs shower flowers before and behind Them, and one gopī fans Them with a cāmara whisk.

4. That place is filled with the aromatic pollen of the lotus, and it is made pleasantly cool by the shining of the moon. On a raised platform there, Rādhā and Kṛṣṇa dance, holding hands, and the hairs of Their bodies standing up in ecstasy.

5. The gopīs decorate the divine couple with musk and sandalwood paste, and shower Them with aromatic flowers. Drops of perspiration make Lord Kṛṣṇa's

moonlike face splendid. The flute is gracefully placed against Lord Kṛṣṇa's lips.

6. With the nectar of Their jokign and laughter and the sweetness of Their charming talks, the Divine Couple fulfills all the desires of Narottama dāsa. Dressed in wonderful colorful garments and Their hair decorated with flowers, the Divine Couple enjoy pastimes, enchanting the eyes of everyone.

Song 8

1. Glistening like a topaú necklace, the gopīs form a circle. In the center is Lord Kṛṣṇa, the king of dancers. He glistens like a great sapphire in their midst.

2. (Refrain) O beautiful gopī, O beautiful gopī, there is the wonderful rāsa-dance pastime. Rādhā and Kṛṣṇa are like a stationary lightning flash and restless monsoon cloud that together shower without stop a great monsoon of nectar.

3. How many moons now glisten in the darkness of this night? How many moons now glisten in the darkness of this night? How many golden vines embrace how many tamāla trees? One couple after another is bound in an embrace.

4. How many lotuslike girls sing melodies in the fifth note? How many blackbee teenage boys chant graceful commentaries on the Vedas? How many such lotus girls and blackbee boys meet and sing charming melodies together? Govinda dāsa is charmed by Their music.

Song 9

1. The music of the dāmpas, rababs, pakowajas, and karatālas was charming and graceful. The graceful gopīs danced with wonderful footsteps. Their glances were filled with playfulness.

2. (Refrain) Dark Lord Kṛṣṇa danced with the beautiful gopīs. Lord Kṛṣṇa is like a mass of dark clouds. The gopīs are like lightning flashes or flowering vines. How many graceful gestures did They show as They danced?

3. As They danced Their jewel earrings swung to and fro. Perspiration trickled down Their moonlike faces. The gopīs' belts and braids began to become undone.

4. Kṛṣṇa manifested many forms to stand beside each gopī. Kṛṣṇa and the gopīs became many couples. They yearned to taste the nectar of each other's touch. How many gopī hearts did Govinda dāsa's charming and handsome master fill with passionate desires?

Song 10

1. The youthful couple Śrī Śrī Rādhā and Kṛṣṇa are my life and soul. In life or death I have no other refuge but Them.

2. I shall install the Divine Couple on a jeweled throne in a pleasant forest of kadamba trees on the banks of the Yamunā river.

3. When will I place aromatic sandalwood paste on the limbs of Lord Śyāmasundara and Śrīmatī Gaurāṅgī-devī (Rādhā)? When will I fan Them with a cāmara whisk? When will I see their moonlike faces?

4. When will I string garlands of mālatī flowers and place them on the necks of the Divine Couple? When will I place betelnuts mixed with camphor in Their lotus mouths?

5. When, following the orders of Lalitā, Viśākhā, and the other gopī, will I serve the lotus feet of the Divine Couple?

6. Narottama dāsa, the servant of the servant of Śrī Kṛṣṇa Caitanya Mahāprabhu, longs for this service to the Divine Couple.