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Padavali

Srila Govinda dasa Thakura

Song 1 (Bandanā-rāga)

1. campaka śoṇa kusuma kanakācala
jitala gaura-tanu-lābaṇi re
unnata gīma sīma nāhi anubhaba
jaga-mana-mohana bhānanī re
2. (Refrain) jaya śacī-nandana tribhubana-bandana
kali-yuga-kāla-bhujaga-bhaya-khaṇḍana re
3. bipula pulaka kula ākula kalebara
gara gara antare prema-bhare
lahu lahu hāsanī gada gada bhāṣaṇī
kata mandākinī nayane jhare
4. nija-rase nācata nayana ḍhulāyata
gāyata kata kata bhakatahiṁ meli
yo rase bhāsi abaśa mahī-maṇḍala
gobinda-dāsa tahiṁ paraśa nā bheli

1. Lord Gaura's handsome form defeats the golden mountain and the golden campaka flowers. His neck is long. His glory has no end. He charms the world's hearts.

2. (Refrain) Glory to Śacī's son! The three worlds bow before Him. He breaks into shards everyone's fear of the black snake that is Kali-yuga.

3. The hairs of His body stand erect. His heart is overcome with the ecstasy of spiritual love. He gently, gently smiles. He speaks broken words in a choked voice. How many celestial Gaṅgās flow from His eyes?

4. Tasting the nectar of ecstatic spiritual love, He dances. His eyes move restlessly. How many devotees gather around Him and sing? He makes the circle of the earth float in the nectar of ecstatic spiritual love. Govinda dāsa alone was not touched by that flood of nectar.

Song 2 (Beloyāra-rāga)

1. (Refrain) jaya jaga-tāraṇa-kāraṇa dhāma
ānanda-kanda nityānanda nāma
2. ḍagamaga locana- kamala ḍhulāyata

sahaje athira gati jiti matoyāra
bhā-iyā abhirāma bali ghana ghana ḍāka-i
gaura prema-bhare cala-i nā pāra
3. gada gada ādha madhura bacanāmṛta
lahu lahu hāsa-bikaṣita ganta
pāṣaṇḍa khaṇḍana śrī-bhuja-maṇḍana
kanaka-khacita abalambana daṇḍa
4. kali-yuga kāla bhujāṅgama daṁśala
dagadhala sthābara jāṅgama dekhi
prema-sudhā-rasa jaga bhari barikhala
gobinda-dāsake kāmhe upekhi

1. (Refrain) Glory to the Lord who delivers the worlds, the Lord who is the root of all bliss, the Lord who bears the name Nityānanda!

2. Tears stream from His restless lotus eyes. He is restless and unsteady. "Brother Abhirāma!", He calls. Overcome with ecstatic spiritual love for Lord Gaura, He has no power to walk.

3. His half words spoken in a choked voice are sweeter than nectar. A gentle smile blossoms on His face. He breaks all sins into pieces. His glorious arms are decorated with a golden staff.

4. Seeing the moving and unmoving beings burning with poison, bitten by the fangs of the black snake that is Kali-yuga, He showers everyone with a monsoon of the nectar-antidote of ecstatic spiritual love. Only Govinda dāsa does not receive that antidote. Only Govinda dāsa is forgotten.

Song 3 (Gaurī-rāga)

1. nanda-nandana gopījana-ballabha
rādhā-nāyaka nāgara śyāma
so śacī-nandana nadiyā-purandara
sura-muni-gaṇa-mano-mohana dhāma
2. jaya nija-kāntā- kānti-kalebara
jaya jaya preyasī-bhāba-binoda
jaya braja-sahacarī- locana-maṅgala
nadiyā-badhūjana-nayana-āmoda
3. jaya jaya śrīdāma- sudāma-subalārjuna-
prema-prabardhana naba-ghana-rūpa
jaya rāmādi-sundara- priya-sahacara
jaya jaya mohana gaura anupa
4. jaya ati-bala balarāma-priyānuja
jaya jaya nityānanda-ānanda
jaya jaya saj-jana- gaṇa-bhaya-bhañjana
gobinda-dāsa-āśa-anubandha
5. (Refrain) jaya jaya śrī-śrī-nibāsa guṇa-dhāma

dīna-hīna-tāraṇa prema-rasāyana
 aichana madhurima nāma
 6. kāñcana-baraṇa haraṇa tanu su-lalita
 kauṣika basana birāje
 prema nāma kahi kahata bhāgabate
 aiche baraṇa tanu sāje
 7. nija nija bhakata pāriṣada saṅgati
 prakāṭahi caraṇārabinda
 nirabadhi badane nāma birājita
 rādhe kṛṣṇa gobinda
 8. yugala-bhajana-guṇa- līlā-āswādana
 grantha kalpa-taru hāte
 tuyā bine adhame śaraṇa ko deyaba
 gobinda-dāsa anāthe

1. Lord Kṛṣṇa, who is Nanda's son, the gopīs' beloved, Rādhā's lover, a hero of amorous pastimes, and dark in complexion, now has become Śacī's son. He is the ruler of Nadīyā. He charms the hearts of the demigods and sages.

2. Glory to the Lord, whose bodily complexion is now like that of His beloved! Glory, glory to the Lord, who enjoys pastimes of feeling the ecstatic spiritual love His beloved feels! Glory to the Lord who brought auspicious bliss to the vraja-gopīs' eyes and who now delights the eyes of the girls in Nadīyā!

3. Glory, glory to the Lord whose form is dark like a new raincloud and who is the ecstatic friend of Śrīdāmā, Sudāmā, Subala, and Arjuna! Glory to the Lord who was the dear and glorious companion of Balarāma and a host of gopa boys! Glory, glory to the Lord who now manifests a fair form charming and peerless!

4. Glory, glory to the Lord who was Balarāma's dear younger brother! Glory, glory to the Lord who now delights Nityānanda! Glory, glory to the Lord who breaks into pieces the fears of the saintly devotees! Glory to the Lord whose association Govinda dāsa yearns to attain!

5. (Refrain) Glory, glory to the Lord who is the goddess of fortune's shelter, who is the abode of all virtues, and whose sweet holy name carries the nectar-elixir of spiritual love, an elixir that rescues the poor fallen souls!

6. Glory to the Lord whose graceful form is now more splendid than gold, who is gloriously arrayed in silken garments. Describing the glories of the holy name, He speaks from Śrīmad-Bhāgavatam. His form is now fair.

7. He is accompanied by His devotees. Now His lotus feet are visible in this world. Without stop the holy names "Rādhe! Kṛṣṇa! Govinda!" are gloriously manifest in His mouth.

8. He relishes the nectar of the divine couple's qualities, pastimes, and devotional service. The kalpa-taru tree of scriptures He holds in His hand. O Supreme Lord, but for You who will give shelter to fallen helpless Govinda dāsa?

1. (Refrain) jaya re jaya re jaya ṭhākura narottama
prema-bhakati-mahārāja
yāmke mantrī abhinu kalebara
rāmacandra kabirāja
2. prema-mukuṭa-maṇi bhūṣaṇa bhābābali
aṅgahi aṅga birāja
nṛpa āsana khetura māhā baiṭhata
saṅgahi bhakata-samāja
3. sanātana-rūpa-kṛta grantha bhāgabata
anudina karata bicāra
rādhā-mādhava yugala ujjwala-rasa
paramānanda sukha sāra
4. śrī-saṅkīrtana biṣaya-rase unamata
dharmādharma nāhi māna
yoga-dāna-brata ādi bhaye bhāgata
royata karama geyāna
5. bhāgabata śāstra-gaṇa yo de-i bhakati-dhana
tāka gauraba āpa
sāṅkhya mīmāṃsaka tarkādika yata
malina dekhi paratāpa
6. abhakata caura dūrahi bhāgi rahu
niyaḍe nāhi parakāśa
dīna hīna jane deyala bhakati-dhane
bañcita gobinda-dāsa

1. (Refrain) Glory, glory, glory to Narottama dāsa Ṭhākura, a great king of spiritual love and devotion, a king whose prime minister is youthful Rāmacandra Kavirāja!

2. King Narottama's crown is studded with the jewels of ecstatic spiritual love. On his body the ornaments of devotional ecstasies glisten. In Khetura-grāma he sits on a royal throne. The devotees are his royal assembly.

3. Day after day he studies, discusses, and lectures on Śrīmad-Bhāgavatam and the books Rūpa and Sanātana wrote. In the glistening nectar pastimes of the divine couple, of Śrī Śrī Rādhā and Mādhava, he finds the sweetest bliss.

4. Tasting the nectar of saṅkīrtana, he becomes wild with bliss. He does not consider what is materially pious and what is materially impious. Frightened, he flees from non-devotional yoga, charity, and vows. In the presence of fruitive actions and impersonal speculations, he weeps.

5. The treasure of devotion described in the Bhāgavata scriptures is the great goal he strives to attain. Seeing the impure ideas of the followers of sāṅkhya, mīmāṃsa, material logic, and other non-devotional philosophies, he burns with unhappiness.

6. He stays far away from the thieves that are the opponants of devotional service. He will not come near them. To the poor fallen people he gives the treasure of devotional service. Only to Gocinda dāsa he did not give that treasure. Only Govinda dāsa was cheated.

Song 5 (Suha-i-rāga)

1. jaya jaya yadu-kula-jalanidhi-candra
braja-kula gokula ānanda-kanda
2. jaya jaya jaladhara śyāmara aṅga
helana kalpa-taru lalita tri-bhaṅga
3. sudha-i sudhāmaya murali-bilāsa
jaga-jana-mohana madhurima hāsa
4. abanī bilambita bani bana-bāla
madhukara jhaṅkaru tatahi rasāla
5. taruṇa aruṇa ruci pada arabinda
nakha-maṇi nichani dāsa gobinda

1. Glory, glory to the Lord who is like a moon risen from the ocean of the Yadu dynasty, to the Lord who is the bliss of Gokula's pastures!
2. Glory, glory to the Lord whose limbs are dark like a monsoon cloud, the Lord whose graceful form bends in three places like a bending kalpa-taru tree!
3. His pastime is to play nectar melodies on His flute. The sweetness of His smile enchants everyone in the world.
4. He lingers in the forest of new flowers. He is like a mango tree where black bees hum.
5. The lotus flowers of the soles of His feet glisten with a charming new redness. Govinda dāsa worships the jewels that are the nails of His toes.

Song 6 (Śrī-rāga)

1. (Refrain) jaya jaya jaga-jana-locana-phānda
rādhā-ramaṇa bṛndābana-cānda
2. abhinaba nīla jalada tanu ḍhala ḍhala
piñcha mukuṭa śire sājani re
kāñcana basana ratanamaya ābharaṇa
nūpura raṇaraṇi bājanī re
3. indībara-yuga subhaga bilocana
añcala cañcala kusuma-śare
abicala kula ramaṇi-gaṇa mānasa
jara jara antare madana-bhare
4. bani bana-māla ājānu-lambita
parimale ali-kula māti rahu
bimbādhara pare mohana murali
gā-ota gobinda-dāsa-pahu

1. (Refrain) Glory, glory to the Lord who is Rādhā's lover, the Lord who is like a trap to catch the eyes of the world's people, the Lord who is like a moon shining in Vṛndāvana!

2. His form glistens like a dark new raincloud. A peacock-feather crown adorns His head. His garments are golden. His ornaments are made of jewels. His anklets jangle.

3. His graceful eyes are two blue lotus flowers. The restless glances from His eyes' corners are arrows of flowers, arrows that wound the saintly gopīs' amorous hearts.

4. A forest-flower garland hangs to His knees. Its fragrance makes the black bees wild with bliss. Placing the flute to His bimba-fruit lips, Govinda dāsa's master plays enchanting melodies.

Song 7 (Śrī-rāga)

1. dheaja-vajrāṅkuṣa-pañkaja-kalitam

vraja-vanitā-kuca-kuṅkuma-lalitam

2. (Refrain) vande girivaradhara-pada-kalamam

kamalā-kamalāñcitam amalam

3. mañjula-maṇi-nūpura-ramaṇīyam

acapala-kula-ramaṇi-kamaṇīyam

4. ati-lohitam atirohita-bhāṣam

madhu-madhupī-kṛta-govinda-dāsam

2. (Refrain) I offer my respectful obsequies to Lord Giridhārī's splendid and pure lotus feet, which the goddess of fortune worships with offerings of lotus flowers, . . .

1. . . . lotus feet marked with the auspicious signs of the flag, thunderbolt, elephant-goad, and lotus, lotus feet gracefully marked with kuṅkuma from the vraja-gopīs' breasts, . . .

3. . . . lotus feet charming with graceful jewel anklets, lotus feet the saintly and beautiful gopīs always yearn to attain, . . .

4. . . . reddish lotus feet eternally described in graceful prayers, lotus feet that have transformed Govinda dāsa into a bumblebee thirsting for their honey.

Song 8 (Tuḍī-rāga)

1. sajala jalada aṅga manohara

chaṭāye cāhila nahe

1. He was crowned with the feather of a wild peacock. The fragrance of His jasmine garland made the buzzing black bees wild with bliss.

2. (Refrain) O gopī friend, today I saw a handsome teenage boy in Vraja. The cakora birds of my eyes became wild to taste the sweetness of the moonlight of the moon of His face.

3. His form was a dark monsoon cloud. His eyebrows were the archer Kāmadeva's two bows. From His lotus eyes Kāmadeva fired his five arrows. The saintly gopīs' hearts were gravely wounded. Their lives are now in doubt.

4. His glistening jewel earrings shaped like Kāmadeva's sharks swing to and fro from His ears. The fish of the gopīs' hearts gaze at that shark. Now that shark devours those small fish. Govinda dāsa thinks in this way.

Song 10 (Gāndhāra-rāga)

1. (Refrain) kāliya-damana dīna-nāha

kālindī-kūla kadamba chāha

2. kata kata braja naba bālā

pekhalu janu thira bijarīka mālā

3. tohe kaho subala sāngāti

tabadhari hāma nā jāni dibā rāti

4. tahi dhani maṇi du-i cāri

tahi mano-mohinī eka nārī

5. so rahu majhu mane paṭhi

manasija dhūme ghuma nāhi diṭhi

6. anukhaṇa tahita samādhi

ko jāne kaichana biraha-biyādhi

7. dine dine kṣṇa bhela dehā

gobinda-dāsa kaha aiche naba-lehā

1. (Refrain) Kṛṣṇa, who is the Lord of the poor and meek and the hero that vanquished Kāliya, stays in a kadamba tree's shade on the Yamunā's banks.

2. (Lord Kṛṣṇa says:) How many girls of Vraja have I seen? Still, this one girl is splendid like a garland of unmoving lightning flashes,

3. O friend Subala, I tell you: from that moment I no longer know whether it is day or night.

4. In that place were two or four beautiful girls splendid like glistening jewels. But only one of those girls cast a spell on My heart.

5. I keep that girl in my heart. My heart is filled with the smoke of Kāmadeva's flames. Lost in the smoke, I cannot see the directions.

6. Moment after moment I am rapt in thinking of this girl. I know nothing but Her. I am overcome by the fever of separation from Her.

7. Day after day my body becomes more thin and emaciated. Govinda dāsa says: These are the signs of new love.

Song 11 (Barāḍī-rāga)

1. niśasi nihāraṣi phuṭala kadamba
kara-tale badana saghana abalamba
2. (Refrain) kṣaṇe tanu moḍasi kari kata bhaṅga
abirala pulaka mukula bharu aṅga
3. e dhani mohe nā karu aru chanda
jānala bhetali śyāmara chanda
4. bhāba ki gopasi gopata nā raha-i
maramaka bedana badane saba kaha-i
5. yatane nibāraṣi nayānake lola
gadagada śabade kahasi ādha bola
6. āna chale aṅga nayāna chale pantha
saghane gatāgati karasi ekānta
7. dūre rahu gurujana-gauraba lāja
gobinda-dāsa kaha paḍala akāja

1. You stare. You sigh. With your sighs the kadamba trees burst into bloom. Your head rests in your hands.

2. Sometimes you bend your body into how many awkward postures? Like budding flowers, the hairs of your body always stand erect.

3. (Refrain) O beautiful gopī, you did not tell me anything. Still, I know what has happened. You must have met the dark moon Kṛṣṇa.

4. Why do you try to hide your feelings? You cannot hide them. The expression on your face proclaims the pain in your heart.

5. You struggle to suppress the signs of what you feel. Your eyes are restless. You speak half words in a choked voice.

6. On some pretext you carefully watch the path. Your purpose in watching is only one.

7. Far away you have thrown all shyness and all respect for your elders and superiors. Govinda dāsa says: Alas! This girl has fallen into mischief.

Song 12 (Gāndhāra-rāga)

1. ḍhala ḍhala sajala jalada tanu śohana
 mohana abharaṇa sāja
aruṇa nayana gati bijurī camaka jiti
 dagadhala kulabatī-lāja
2. (Refrain) sajani yā-ite pekhalu kāna
tabadhari jaga-bhari bharala kusuma-śara

nayane nā heriye āna
 3. majhu mukha daraśi bihasi tanu moḍa-i
 bigalita mohana bamśa
 nā jāniye kona manoratha ākula
 kiśalaya-dale karu damśa
 4. ataye se majhu mana jwalatahi anukhaṇa
 dolata capala parāṇa
 gobinda-dāsa micha-i āśoyāsa
 tabahu nā milala kāna

1. His form was glorious like a monsoon cloud. He was charming with graceful ornaments. The glance from his reddish eyes defeats lightning. 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 weill not meet with you yet.

Song 13 (Dhānaśī-rāga)

1. cūḍaka cūḍā mayūra-śikhaṇḍaka
 maṇḍita mālatī-māleee
 saurabha unamata bhramarī bheramara kata
 caudike karata jhankāre
 2. (Refrain) sajani ko kahe kāma anaṅga
 keli kadamba tale so rati-nāyaka
 pekhalu naṭa-bhara-bhaṅga
 3. katahu biṣama śara nayana tūṇa bhara
 sañcaru bhāṇa kāmāne
 nāgarī nārī marama mākā hāna-i
 lekha-i nā pāra-i āne
 4. śruti-mūle cañcala maṇimaya kuṇḍala
 dolata makara-ākāra
 gobinda-dāsa ataye anumānala
 madana-mohana abatāra

1. He wore a 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 ythe 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 more enchanting than Kāmadeva himself.

Song 14 (Śrī-rāga)

1. marakata-darapaṇa baraṇa ujora
hera-ite prati aṅga anaṅga āgora
2. nā bhujalum ki kahala aruṇa nayāna
hānala ata-e kusuma-śara bāna
3. e sakhi kahe bhetalum nanda-nandanā
madira gahana dahana bhela candanā
4. taikhane dakhīṇa pabana bhela bāma
saha-i nā pāriye himakara-nāma
5. sahaja śeja kamala-dala pāti
kulabatī yubatī le-u nija śāti
6. taṁhi 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 knowe 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 mnake 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. <y shyness and my peaceful composure are now thrown far away.

7. What fruit will come from the gerat disorder in this girl's life? Govinda dāsa says: She will meet Kṛṣṇa.

Song 15 (Suha-i-rāga)

1. yaṁhi yaṁhi nikasa-i tanu-tanu-jyoti

tamhi tamhi bijurī camaka-mati hoti
 2. yamhi yamhi aruṇa caraṇa cali cala-i
 tamhi tamhi thala-kamala-dala thala-i
 3. dekhaluṁ ko dhani sahacarī meli
 hāmāri jībana sāṅe karatahim kheli
 4. yamhi yamhi bhaṅgura-bhāṅa-bilola
 tamhi tamhi uchalala kālindī-kalola
 5. yamhi yamhi tarala drg-añcala paḍa-i
 tamhi tamhi nīla utapala bana bhara-i
 6. yamhi yamhi heriye madhurima hāsa
 tamhi tamhi kunda kumuda parakāśa
 7. gobinda dāsa kahe mugadhala kāna
 cinalahim rā-i cina-i nāhi jāna

1. Wherever Your glorious slender 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 I glance at, the girl that accompanies Me? I enjoy pastimes with that girl. That girl is My very life.
4. Wherever Your restless graceful 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 with 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 16 (Dhānaśī-rāga)

1. (Refrain) sundari tuhu baḍi hṛdaya pāṣāṇa
 tuyā lāgi madana- śarānale pīḍita
 jība-ite saṁsaya kāna
 2. baiṭhali taru-tale pantha nehāra-i
 nayāne galaye ghana lora
 rā-i rā-i kari saghane japaye hari
 tuyā bhābe taru deya kora
 3. śītala nalinī-dala tāhe malayānila
 āgore lepa-i aṅga
 camaki camaki hari uṭhata kata beri
 hānata madana-taraṅga
 4. calaha bipine dhani ramaṇī-śiromaṇi
 jhāṭa kari bheṭaha kāna
 gobinda-dāsera bāṇī turite calaha dhani
 kānu bhela bahuta nidāna

1. (Refrain) O beautiful girl, Your heart is like stone. Because of You Kṛṣṇa is tormented, is wounded by Kamadeva's flaming arrows. Because of You Kṛṣṇa's very life is now in doubt.

2. Sitting under a tree, Kṛṣṇa watches the pathway. Tears glide from His eyes. "Rādhā! Rādhā!" is the japa He chants. He is overcome with love for You.

3. Bearing the fragrance of lotus petals, the cooling Malaya breeze anoints His body. Again and again He is startled. How many times does He stand up? Kāmadeva's waves toss Him to and fro.

4. O beautiful girl, run to the forest. O crest jewel of all beautiful girls, go and meet Kṛṣṇa. Govinda dāsa says: O beautiful girl, quickly go. Kṛṣṇa is on the verge of death.

Song 17 (Kāmoda-rāga)

1. gaura barāṇa tanu śohana mohana
 sundara madhura su-ṭhāma
anupama aruṇa kiraṇa jini ambara
 sundara cāru bayāna

2. (Refrain) pekhalu gaurāṅgacandra bibhora
kali-yuga kaluṣa- timira-ghora-nāśaka
 nabadwīpa cānda ujora

3. bhābahi bhora ghora duhum locana
 mocana bhāba-nada-bandha
naba naba prema-bhara bara tanu sundara
 uyala bhakata gaṇa saṅga

4. lahu lahu hāsa bhāṣa mṛdu bolata
 śohata gati ati manda
dīna jane nija bīja saba de-i tārāla
 bañcita dāsa gobinda

1. His complexion is fair. His form is splendid, ecnchanting, handsome, sweet, and graceful. His garments defeat the peerless rising sun. His face is handsome and graceful.

2. (Refrain) I saw Lord Gaurāṅgacandra. Now I am overcome. Lord Gaura is a splendid moon rising in Navadvīpa, a moon that destroys the horrible darkness of Kali-yuga's sins.

3. His eyes are restless with ecstatic spiritual love. He frees everyone from the bonds of repeated birth and death. His graceful form is overcome with newer and newer ecstatic spiritual love. He stays amongst the devotees.

4. He gently gently smiles. He speaks sweet words. His slow movements are graceful. Giving them the seed of ecstatic spiritual love, He delivers the poor fallen people. Only Govinda dāsa He did not deliver. Only Govinda dāsa was cheated.

Song 18 (Śrī-rāga)

1. cikaṇa kālā galāya mālā
bājaye nūpura pāya
cūḍāra phule bhramara bule
teracha nayane cāya
2. kālindī-kūle ki pekhinu sa-i
chaliyā nāgara kāna
ghara mu yā-ite nārinu sa-i
ākula karila prāṇa
3. cānda jhalamali mayūra pākhā
cūḍāya uḍaye bāya
īṣat hāsiyā madhura bamśārī
madhura madhura gāya
4. rasera bhare aṅga nā dhare
keli-kadambēra helā
kulabatī satī yubatī janāra
parāṇa la-iyā khelā
5. śrabaṇe cañcala makara kuṇḍala
pindhana piṇala bāsa
rāṅgā utpala caraṇa-yugala
nichani gobinda-dāsa

1. His black complexion glistened. A flower-garland rested on His neck. On His feet anklets jangled. Flowers adorned His hair. Black bees flew nearby. He glanced at me with crooked eyes.

2. Whom did I see, O gopī-friend, on the Yamunā's banks? It was the cheater Kṛṣṇa, the rake Kṛṣṇa. O friend, I had no power to run home. My life's breath became anxious.

3. The moon shone. The breeze made His peacock-feather in His crown move to and fro. He gently smiled. He sweetly sweetly played on His sweet flute.

4. Overcome with sweetness, He could not stand up. He leaned against a keli-kadamba tree. His sport is to cheat saintly young girls of their very life's breath.

5. Shark-shaped earrings swung on His ears. His garments were yellow. His feet were red lotus flowers. Govinda dāsa worships Him.

Song 19 (Śrī-rāga)

1. ḍhala ḍhala kāñcā aṅgera lābaṇī
abanī bahiyā yāya

iṣat hāsira taraṅga-hillole
 madana mūrachā pāya
 2. kibā se nāgara ki khene dekhinu
 dhairaya rahala dūre
 nirabadhi mora cita beyākula
 kena bā sadā-i jhure
 3. hāsiyā hāsityā aṅga dolā-iyā
 nāciyā nāciyā yāya
 nayāna katākṣe biṣama biśikhe
 parāṇa bindhita dhāya
 4. mālatī phulera mālāṭi gale
 hiyāra mājhare dole
 uḍiyā paḍiyā mātala bhramara
 ghuriyā ghuriyā bule
 5. kapāle candana phoṭāra chaṭā
 lāgila hiyāra mājhe
 nā jāni ki byādhi marama bādhala
 nā kahi lokera lāje
 6. emana kaṭhina nārīra parāṇa
 bāhira nāhika haya
 nā jāni ki jāni haye parimāṇa
 dāsa gobinde kaya

1. His glorious youthful handsomeness was beyond anything in this world. The splashing waves of his gentle smile would make even Kāmadeva faint in bliss.

2. Who was that handsome boy? What happened to me when I saw Him? My peaceful composure fled far away. Now my heart is always agitated. Why do I always weep?

3. Smiling and smiling, and His limbs swaying to and fro, He danced and danced as He walked. From the corner of His eye He shot a fearsome sharp arrow, an arrow that pierced my life's breath.

4. Hanging from His neck, a jasmine garland swayed to and fro on His chest. Rising and falling, intoxicated black bees flew around and around its flowers.

5. Sandal-paste tilaka glistened on His forehead and chest. Why am I now so agitated? I do not know. My heart is wounded. Afraid of the people's gossip, I do not tell anyone.

6. The women and girls all have hard hearts. That is why I do not even go outside. Govinda dāsa says: Who knows why this girl has become so changed? I do not know.

Śrī Kṛṣṇera daśa daśā
 Ten States of Śrī Kṛṣṇa's Heart

Song 20 (Bālā-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
bharamē nā bolaye āna
lākha lākha dhanī kaha-i madhura bāṇī
swpaane nā pāta-i kāna
3. puruṣa-ratana bara dharāṇi loṭā-ota
ko kahu ārati-ora
rā bali dhā bali bala-i nā pāra-i
dhārādhāra bahe lora
4. gobinda dāsa tuyā caraṇe nibedala
kānuko aichana sambāda
nicaya jānaha tachu duḥkha-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 of 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 say 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 21 (Aḍāna-rāga)

1. kāncana-yūthī kusuma la-i gori
nirama-i mūrati yatana kari tori
2. tuyā anubhābe āliṅga-i tāya
so tanu tāpe bhasama bha-i yāya
3. śuna śuna o bṛṣabhānu-kumārī
tuyā birahānale jwalata murāri
4. jhamara nīla-utpala-dala aṅga
lore nā heraye nayana-taraṅga
5. bigati muralī phurali rahu dūra

anukhaṇa madana dahana paripūra
6. bicharala piñcha mukuṭa paripāṭi
sahacare meli marata jī-u kāṭi
7. jī-u rahata aba tuyā rasa āše
tohari caraṇe kahe gobinda-dāse

1. O beautiful fair girl, taking a golden yūthī flower, He carefully made a Deity of You.
2. Filled with love for You, He embraced that Deity, but the heat of His body turned that Deity into ashes.
3. Listen. Listen, O daughter of King Vṛṣabhānu. Kṛṣṇa burns in many flames of separation from You.
4. His body graceful like blue lotus petals is overcome. His eyes now flooded with waves of tears, He cannot see.
5. He threw His flute far away. Moment after moment He drowns in the flames of Kāmadeva's fire.
6. He forgets His peacock-feather crown. His friends gather around Him. Soon His life with be cut and He will die.
7. Before Your feet Govinda dāsa says: The hope that again He will enjoy nectar pastimes with You is all that keeps Śrī Kṛṣṇa alive.

Song 22 (Suha-i-rāga)

1. gahana birahaka lāgi
rajanī pohāya-i jāgi
2. karatahi tohari dheyāna
to bine ākula kāna
3. śītala pīta nicola
tohari bharamē karu kora
4. so rasa paraśa nā pā-i
mūrachita dharaṇī loṭā-i
5. manamahā madana-tarāṅga
ghana ghana moḍa-i aṅga
6. kahatahi gada gada bhāṣa
nā bujhala gobinda-dāsa

1. Overcome with feelings of separation, He stays awake the whole night.
2. He meditates on You. Without You, Kṛṣṇa is very unhappy.
3. Bewildered, He embraces His yellow cloth. He thinks the cloth is You.
4. He cannot taste any sweetness. Fainting, He falls to the ground.
5. His heart is tossed to and fro by Kāmadeva's waves. His limbs are bent.
6. He speaks broken words in a choked voice. Govinda dāsa does not understand what has happened to Him.

Song 23 (Aḍāna-rāga)

1. mudita nayane hiyā bhuja-yuga cāpi
śūti rahala hari kachu nā ālāpi
2. parasaṅge kahalahi nāmahi tori
tabahi meliyā āṅkhi cāhe mukha mori
3. sundari ithe nāhi kaha āna chanda
tahe anurata bhela śyāmara canda
4. yo-i nayana-bhaṅgī nā sahe anaṅga
so-i nayane srabe lora-taraṅga
5. yo-i adhare sadā madhurima hāsa
so-i nīrasa bhela dīrgha niśwāsa
6. bidyāpati kaha micha naha bhāti
gobinda-dāsa rahu tahi kṛta sāthi

1. His hands folded over His heart, and His eyes closed, Kṛṣṇa lies down to rest. He speaks not a word.
2. He chants Your name. His eyes glance at my face.
3. O beautiful girl, do not say anything more. Kṛṣṇa glorious like a dark moon loves You.
4. From the eyes that could not resist amorous crooked glances now flow waves of tears.
5. The lips that always held the sweetness of a smile now are filled with sad long sighs.
6. What Vidyāpati said was not a lie. Govinda dāsa says: O gopī-friend, please go to Him.

Song 24 (Dhānaśī-rāga)

1. nanda-nandana rāja-bhūṣaṇa
 nayana sukha-maya śeja
ki khane tuyā sane leha karala he
 se saba dūrahi teja
2. (Refrain) śuna bṛṣabhānu-nandinī rā-i
abalā-maṅḍale kirīti rākhali
 bhāla mati se bithā-i
3. ye tuhu tākara birasa ānata
 heri mūrachita bhela
kaiche pāmari bacana aichana
 nidaya antara-śela

4. tuhāri nāgara dhūli-dhūsara
se nāhi lagaye toya
bāma kara-tale badana lambita
dharaṇī likhi lihki roya
5. ye jana duhu-jana- bedana nāhi jāne
tākara antara jāna
rāya rāmacandra bacana mānaha
dāsa gobinda bhāṇa

1. Nanda's son is a regal jewel. Delight resides in His eyes. He loves You. Why do You flee so far from Him?

2. (Refrain) O Rādhā, O daughter of Vṛṣabhānu, please listen. In the circle of young girls Your reputation was good in the past. But today that good reputation is in disarray.

3. You have made Him very unhappy. If He sees You He is overcome. O cruel girl, why did You speak such words to Him, cruel words, words like a lance pushed into His heart?

4. For Your sake Your lover is now anointed with dust. Now He cannot attain You. In His left hand He rests His head. Aimlessly scratching some letters in the ground, He weeps.

5. No one knows what You two feel. Only You know what is truly in His heart. Please reflect on Rāmacandra Rāya's words. This Govinda dāsa says.

Song 25 (Barāḍī-rāga)

1. (Refrain) mādhaba dhairaya nā kara gamane
tohāri biraha dhanī antara jarajara
mānasa milana śamane
2. dhūli-dhūsara dhanī dhairaya nā dhara
dharaṇī sūtala bharama
mukata kabari-bhāra hāra teyāgala
tāpita bhūṣita parāṇe
3. bigalita ambara sambara nahe dhanī
sura-sutā srabe nayāne
kamalaja kamale-i kamalaja jhāmpala
so-i nayana bara bayāne
4. mā bola-i dhanī dharaṇī-tale mūrachani
prāṇa prabodha nā māne
kaha-i caturā dhanī āra kiye hoyā jāni
gobinda-dāsa paramāṇe

1. (Refrain) O Kṛṣṇa, You do not go to her and make her peaceful. Separated from You, a beautiful girl feels her heart is now overcome. Now her heart is on the

verge of death.

2. Now that girl is covered with dust. She is not peaceful. She lies on the ground. She removes her necklace. She unties her braids. Now her life's breath is decorated with flames.

3. Her garments are in disarray. She has lost all restraint. A Yamunā of tears flows from her eyes. Her beautiful eyes are like lotus whorls in the lotus of her face.

4. She speaks not a word. On the ground she has fallen unconscious. I do not think her life's breath is still awake. An intelligent girl speaks some words to her. What will happen now? Govinda dāsa is the witness of all this.

Song 26 (Dhānaśī-rāga)

1. kāñcana gorī bherī bṛndābane
 khela-i saharāri meli
tuyā diṭhi miṭhi garale tanu jārāla
 taikhane śyāmarī bheli
2. (Refrain) mādhaba no abicāra kula-rāmā
maramahi go-i ro-i dina-yāminī
 guṇi guṇi tuyā guṇa-gāmā
3. guru-jana abudha mugadha-mati parijana
 alakhita biṣama beyādhi
ki karaba dhanī maṇi mantra mahauśadha
 locane lāgala samādhi
4. kṣaṇe kṣaṇe aṅga bhaṅga tanu moḍa-i
 kahata bharamamaya bāṇī
śyāmara nāme camaki tanu jhāmpa-i
 gobinda-dāsa kiye jāni

1. Meeting her friends there, a girl fair like gold enjoyed many pastimes in Vṛndāvana forest. Then the poison of Your sweet glance made her burst into flames. At once she became filled with thoughts of dark Kṛṣṇa.

2. (Refrain) O Kṛṣṇa, this saintly girl is now overcome. Her heart is wounded. Day and night she weeps. She thinks and thinks of Your host of virtues.

3. Her elders know nothing of her plight. Her friends don't know what to do. Unknown to others, she is ravaged by a terrible affliction. What medicine, what mantra should we use to cure this jewel of a girl? Her eyes are now closed in a trance of samādhi.

4. Moment after moment her body is bent and crumpled. Bewildered, she speaks nonsense. Hearing the name "Śyāma", she becomes startled and trembles. How can Govinda dāsa know what to do?

Song 27 (Dhānaśī-rāga)

1. kānu-kathā śuni gadagada bhāṣa
milati saharī rā-ika pāśa
2. kahatahi saharī śuna bara gora
tuyā lāgi hālata nanda-kiśora
3. tuyā rūpa nirakha-i taru de-i kora
hera-ite galatahi locana-lora
4. yaba nahi sundara karabi payāna
taba jī-u tejaba nāgara kāna
5. saha-i nā pāra-i madana-hutāśa
cāmara dhulāyata gobinda-dāsa

1. After hearing Kṛṣṇa speak broken words in a choked voice, the gopīs approached Rādhā.

2. The gopīs said: O beautiful fair girl, please listen. Nanda's son trembles with love for You.

3. Thinking it is Your beautiful form, He embraces a tree. Tears stream from His eyes.

4. If You do not go to Him, the hero Kṛṣṇa will give up His life.

5. He has no power to bear Kāmadeva's flames that now surround Him. As these words are spoken, Govinda dāsa moves the cāmara-whisk.

Song 28 (Suha-i-rāga)

1. āñcare mukha-śaśī goya
jhara jhara locana roya
2. kāraṇa binu kṣaṇe hasa-i
utapata dīrgha niśasa-i
3. śuna śuna sundara śyāma
premaka iha pariṇāma
4. tātala tanu nāhi ṭṭa-i
satata mahī-tale luṭha-i
5. kāhuka kachu nāhi kaha-i
ko āchu bedana saha-i
6. jagabhari kulabatī bāda
kā de-i kara-i sambāda
7. gobinda-dāsa āśoyāse
jība-i tuyā abhilāṣe

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 29 (Śrī-rāga)

1. cānda nehāri candane tanu lepana
tāpa saha-i nā pāra
dhabala nicola baha-i nā pāra-i
kaiche karaha abhisāra
2. (Refrain) sundari tuyā lāgi sambādala kāna
biraha-kṣīṇa tanu anukhaṇa jarajara
aba ithe bidhi bhela bāma
3. yatanahi megha mallāra ālāpa-i
timira parāṇa gati āṣe
ā-ota jalada tatahi uḍi yā-ota
utapata dīragha niśāse
4. tuyā guṇa nāma gāna japi jība-i
bahu pulakāyita dehā
gobinda-dāsa kaha iha aparūpa naha
yāhā iha naba naba lehā

1. He gazes at the moon. He anoints his limbs with sandal paste. 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, Kṛṣṇa talks 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 30 (Kedāra-rāga)

1. ādha ādha aṅga milala rādhā kānu
ādha kapāle śaśī ādha bhāle bhānu
2. ādha gale gaja-moti ādha bana-mālā
ādha naba gaura-tanu ādha cikaṇa kālā
3. ādha aṅge pīta-bāsa ādha nīla śāḍi
ādha bhujē balayā ādha bhujē nīla cuḍi
4. ādha aṅge hilāhili gherāgheri bāhu
gobinda kahe cānda garāsala rāhu

1. Rādhā and Kṛṣṇa, the two halves that are the divine couple, meet. One half has a forehead like the moon. The other half has a forehead like the sun.

2. One half wears an elephant-pearl necklace. The other half wears a forest-flower garland. One half has a youthful fair form. The other half has a glistening dark form.

3. One half wears yellow garments. The other half wears a sārī of blue. One half wears valaya bracelets. The other half wears dark cuḍi bracelets.

4. The two halves of the divine couple stand side-by-side, arm-in-arm. Govinda dāsa says: They are fair and dark, splendid like dark Rāhu in the midst of swallowing the glistening moon.

Song 31 (Bhāṭiyāri-rāga)

1. tanu tanu milane upajala prema
marakata yaichana beḍhala hema
2. kanaka-latāya janu taruṇa tamāla
naba-jaladhare janu bijurī rasāla
3. kamale madhupa jena pā-ola saṅga
duhum tanu pulakita prema-taraṅga
4. mukha adharāmṛta duhu karu pāna
gobinda-dāsa duhuka guṇa gāna

1. Their two forms meet. Ecstatic spiritual love takes birth within Them. They become like a sapphire encircled by gold.

2. They become like a youthful tamāla tree and a golden vine. They become like a new raincloud and nectar lightning.

3. They become like a black bee meeting a lotus. The hairs on Their bodies stand erect. They are splashed by waves of ecstatic spiritual love.

4. They taste the nectar of each other's lips. Govinda dāsa sings the divine couple's glories.

Song 32 (Bhāṭiyāri-rāga)

1. bipinahi keli kayala duhu meli
jalamāha paiṭhi karala jala-keli
2. nāhi uṭhala duhu mochana aṅga
duhu rūpa nirakhite mūrache anaṅga
3. aṅge karala duhu naba naba beśa
kabarī bānā-ola bāndhala keśa
4. nija nija mandire kayala payāṇa
gobinda-dāsa duhuka guṇa gāna

1. Meeting in the forest, They both enjoy many pastimes. Entering the water, They enjoy water-pastimes.
2. Rising from the water, They dry Their limbs. Gazing at Their transcendental forms, Kāmadeva is overcome.
3. They dress in new garments. She ties His hair. He twines Her braids.
4. They walk to Their own palaces. Govinda dāsa sings the divine couple's glories.

Song 33 (Śrī-rāga or Gāndhāra-rāga)

1. kājara bharama timira janu tanu-ruci
nibasa-i kuñja-kuṭira
bamsi nisase madhura bisa ugara-i
gati ati kuṭila su-dhīra
2. (Refrain) sajani kānu se baraja-bhujaṅga
so majhu hṛdaya candana-ruhe lāgala
bhāgala dharama-bihaṅga
3. locana-koṇe paḍata yaba nāgarī
raha-i nā pāra-i thira
kuñcita aruṇa adhara dhari piba-i
kulabati barata-samīra
4. eka aparūpa nayane biśa tākara
meḍhaye daśanaka daṁśe
biśa auśadha biśa abadhārāla
gobinda-dāsa paraśamse

1. He stays in a forest-cottage. The splendor of His body is the like darkness of black kajjala. From the sound of His flute a sweet poison arises. His clever ways are very crooked.

2. (Refrain) O gopī-friend, Kṛṣṇa is a snake slithering about the land of Vraja.

The Kṛṣṇa-snake coils itself around the sandal-tree of my heart and makes the bird of dharma fly away.

3. When Kṛṣṇa glances at her from the corner of His eye, no graceful girl has the power to remain steady and peaceful. With His reddish pursed lips, Kṛṣṇa sips away the saintly gopīs' pious vows, vows carried to Him by the fluttering breeze.

4. Kṛṣṇa's wonderful poison-glance bites the gopīs. The nectar poison of that glance now flows within them. In this way Govinda dāsa praises Lord Kṛṣṇa.

Song 34 (Suha-i-rāga)

1. hṛdaya mandire mora kānu ghumā-ola
 prema-praharī rahu jāgi
gurujana paura caura sadṛśa bhela
 dūrahi dūre rahu bhāgi
2. (Refrain) sajanī eta dīne bhāṅgala dīwandwa
kānu anurāga bhujage garāsala
 kula-dadurī maru manda
3. āpanaka carita āpe nāhi samujhiye
 āna karite haye āna
bhābe bharala mana parijana bāñcite
 gṛha-patī sa-patīka ṭhāma
4. nīnda-u nīnda nayane nāhi herīye
 nā jāniye kiye bhela āñkhi
yaba paramāda kaha-i nā-i pāriye
 gobīnda-dāsa eka sāthī

1. In the palace of my heart, Kṛṣṇa sleeps. Staying awake the whole night, the watchman of love guards Him. Like thieves, my elders and superiors stay far away.

2. (Refrain) O gopī-friend, on this day my jealous quarrel with Kṛṣṇa is broken into pieces. The snake of love for Kṛṣṇa has suddenly devoured the foolish frog of my so-called piety.

3. I do not understand my own actions. I do one thing and then I do another. My heart is overcome with love. I cheat my kinsmen. I flee from my house and husband.

4. I rebuke them. My eyes will not look on them. Why have my eyes become like that? I do not know. I am overcome. I have no power to speak of it. Govinda dāsa, you are my only friend. I tell all this to you.

Song 35 (Śrī-rāga)

1. bhāle se candana cānda kāmīnī mohana phānda

āndhāre kariyāche ālā
 meghera upara kibā sadā-i udaya kare
 niśi diśi śaśi ṣola-kalā
 2. (Refrain) sa-i kiba se-i nayāna cāhani
 hāsira holole more parāṇa-putalī dole
 dite cā-i yaubana nichani
 3. kibā se cūḍāra ṭhāṭa daśa nakha cānda nāṭa
 aparūpa baṁśī bājā-ite
 hera-ite se-i mukha mane haya yata sukha
 jite ki pāriye pāsārite
 4. kula śīla yata chila mane lāge saba gela
 dekhiyā bāreka se-i rūpa
 gobinda-dāsera cite aichana māgaye go
 naba anurāgera swarūpa

1. The sandal-paste-moon on His forehead is a trap to charm and catch beautiful girls. It is an effulgence that lights up the darkness. He is a raincloud where rests a full moon that lights up the night.

2. (Refrain) I gaze at Him with my eyes. The puppet of my life-breath is tossed to and fro by the waves of His smiles. I gaze at Him. I worship His youthful grace.

3. His hair is graceful. The ten moons of His fingernails dance as He plays His wonderful flute. When I gaze at His face, my heart is filled with bliss. I am overcome. How can I forget Him?

4. Now that I have once seen His handsome form, I find that piety, good character, and all else have fled from my heart. In his heart Govinda dāsa prays that in this way he may also fall in love with Lord Kṛṣṇa.

Song 36 (Tuḍī-rāga)

1. dinamāṇi-kiraṇa malina mukha-maṇḍala
 ghāme tilaka bahi gela
 komala caraṇa tapata patha-bāluka
 āpata dahana sama bhela
 2. (Refrain) hera-ite sāmara-canda
 kore āgori gorī-mukha mochata
 basana dhulāyata manda
 3. karpūra tāmbula adharahi deyala
 candana lepa-i aṅga
 śyāmara aṅga paraśe naba nāgarī
 bādhala prema-taraṅga
 4. kuñja-kuṭīra ghara śeja manohara
 madhukara śruti-dhara bhābe
 gorī śyāma duhu karata kutūhali
 kahatahi gobinda-dāsa

1. The dark circle of His face glistened in the sunlight. In drops of perspiration His tilaka marking ran. When He walked with delicate soft feet on the hot sandy pathway, I felt that I myself had burst into flames.

2. (Refrain) I gazed at Him. He was like a dark moon. The doorway of His chest and the great bolts of His arms charm the most beautiful fair girls. His garments gently sway to and fro.

3. Betelnuts and camphor are on His lips. With sandal paste His limbs are anointed. Any graceful girl that touches His dark limbs will find herself tossed to and fro by waves of prema.

4. In a forest cottage He rests on a charming bed. Learned in all the scriptures, the buzzing bees chant His glories. Fair Rādhā and dark Kṛṣṇa enjoy many blissful pastimes. So says Govinda dāsa.

Song 37 (Kāmoda-rāga)

1. śyāma abhisāre calali sundarī dhanī
naba naba raṅginī sāthe

bāma śrabana mūle śata-dala paṅkaja
kāma jaya phula-dhanu hāte

2. bhālahi sindūra bhānu-kiraṇa ṣanu
taṁhi cāru candana-bindu

mukha heri lājame sāyare lukāyala
dine dine kṣīṇa bhela indu

3. kari-rada-biracita cāru bhūṣaṇa kare
madana jiniyā dhanī sāja

caraṇa-i nūpura mukhara manohara
rati-jaya bājala bāja

4. lalitādi sakhī mili maṅgala hulāhuli
śyāma-daraśa-rasa-āśe

domhe domhā hera-ite duhu cita pulakita
bāli hari gobinda-dāse

1. Accompanied by a young gopī-friend, a beautiful girl goes to meet Kṛṣṇa. A hundred-petal lotus flower decorates Her left ear. She defeats Kāmadeva, who holds a bow of flowers in his hand.

2. She is decorated with red sindūra. She is effulgent like the sun. She is gracefully marked with sandal-paste dots. Shyly she watches. She hides by a pond. She is slender like a crescent-moon grown more and more slender after many days.

3. She is graceful with ivory ornaments. She is so beautiful She defeats Kāmadeva. Anklets adorn Her feet. Her face is enchanting. Her jingling ornaments defeat Rati.

4. She meets with Lalitā and Her other friends. A joyful tumult arises. She

yearns to taste the nectar of gazing on dark Kṛṣṇa. She and Kṛṣṇa gaze at each other. The hairs of Their bodies stand erect with joy. This Govinda dāsa saya.

Song 38 (Śrī-rāga)

1. kuñcita-keśinī nirupama-beśinī
 rasa ābeśinī bhaṅginī re
adhara suraṅginī aṅga taraṅginī
 saṅginī naba naba raṅginī re
2. (Refrain) sundarī rādhe ā-oye dhanī
 braja-ramaṇī-gaṇa-mukuta-maṇi
3. kuñjara-gāminī motima-daśanī
 dāminī camaka nehāriṇī re
4. naba anurāginī akhila sohāginī
 pañcama rāginī mohinī re
rāsa-bilāsinī hāsa-bikāśinī
 gobinda-dāsa cita-śohinī re

1. Her curly hair is graceful. Her garments have no peer. Her graceful gestures are plunged in nectar, O! Her lips are red. Her limbs are a wave-filled stream of nectar. A joyful girl is Her companion, O!

2. (Refrain) Beautiful glorious Rādhā, the crest-jewel of Vraja's beautiful girls, has come!

3. Her glorious graceful motions are like those of a graceful elephant. Her teeth are like pearls. She is wonderful to behold, wonderful like a lightning flash, O!

4. She is filled with ever-new spiritual love. She possesses all auspiciousness and good fortune. She sings enchanting melodies in the fifth rāga, O! She enjoys pastimes of rāsa-dancing. She blossoms with smiles. She is splendidly manifest in Govinda dāsa's heart, O!

Song 39 (Basanta-rāga)

1. pada-tale bhakata kalpa-taru siñcita
 prema-rasa makaranda
yākara chāyāra sosara naba naba
 paramānanda niradanda
2. (Refrain) pekhalu guaracandra naṭa-rāja
jaṅgama hema dharādhara uyala
 kiye nabadwīpa-mājha
3. naba nīrada jini kata mandākinī
 tri-bhubana bharala taraṅga

nityānandacandra abhirāma dinamāṇi
bhrama-i pradakṣiṇa raṅge
4. yākara caraṇa samādhaye śaṅkara
caturānana karu āśe
se pahu patita kore dhari kānda-i
ki kahaba gobinda-dāse

1. He is a kalpa-taru tree that sprinkles the honey of ecstatic spiritual love on the devotees that approach His feet. The shade of that tree brings newer and newer bliss and peace.

2. (Refrain) I saw Lord Gauracandra, the king of dancers! How has He become so like a golden mountain walking in the midst of Navadvīpa?

3. The waves of His tears flood the three worlds. How many celestial Gaṅgās are they like? How many rain-pouring clouds are they like? Lord Nityānandacandra and Abhirāma Ṭhākura are like two suns that circle around Him in the dancing-arena.

4. Rapt in samādhī, Śiva meditates on His feet. Brahmā yearns to attain Him. Hugging a fallen soul, Lord Gauracandra weeps. What more need Govinda dāsa say?

Song 40 (Kāmoda-rāga)

1. go-rakha jāgā-i śiṅgā-dhwani śuna-ite
jaṭilā bhikha āni dela
maunī yogeśwara mātha hilāyata
bujhala bhikha nāhi nela
2. jaṭilā kahata taba kāhā tuhu māgata
yogī kahata bujhā-i
tere badhū hāta bhikha hāma leyaba
turitahi deha pāṭhā-i
3. paribaratā binu bhikha le-u yaba
yogī barata hoye nāśa
tākara bacana śunite tanu pulakita
dhā-i kahe badhū pāśa
4. dwāre yogī-bara parama manohara
jñāni bujhala anumāne
bahuta yatana kari ratana-thālī bhari
bhikha deha tachu ṭhāme
5. śuni dhanī rā-i ā-i kari uṭhala
yogī-niyade hāma yāba
jaṭilā kahata yogī naha āna mata
daraśane hoyaba lābha
6. godhūma-cūrṇa pūrṇa thālī para
kanaka-kaṭhora bhari ghi-u

kara-yode rā-i leha kari phukara-i
 tāhe hari tharahari jī-u
 7. yogī kahata hāma bhikha nāhi leyaba
 tuyā mukha-bacana eka cā-i
 nanda-nandana para yo abhimāna so
 māpha karaha yā-i
 8. śuni dhanī rā-i cīre mukha jhāmpala
 bhekha-dhārī naṭa-rāja
 gobinda-dāsa kaha naṭa-bara-śekhara
 sādhi calata mana kāja

1. Hearing the sound of a buffalo-horn, the cowherd people awakened. Bringing some alms, Jaṭilā offered them to the beggar. Disguised as a beggar-yogī, Lord Kṛṣṇa, the master of all yoga, was silent. He tilted His head. He would not accept the alms.

2. Jaṭilā said: "What do You want, then?" The yogī said, "Your daughter-in-law should offer the alms with Her own hand. Only then will I accept them. Send for Her at once.

3. "If I accept alms without this change, then My yogī's vow will perish." Hearing these words, and the hairs of her body now standing erect, Jaṭilā ran to the side of her daughter-in-law.

4. Jaṭilā thought the supremely charming yogī at her door must be a great sage. With great effort she gathered up some offerings and placed them on a jewel-tray.

5. Hearing the commotion, beautiful Rādhā came. "I will go to the yogī," She said. Jaṭilā affirmed, "This yogī is not an ordinary man. Simply by seeing Him, one attains a great spiritual treasure."

6. On the tray was an offering of whole-wheat flour. Ghee was in a golden cup. Taking the tray in Her hands, sighing with love, and Her life's breath trembling, Rādhā brought the offering to the yogī Kṛṣṇa.

7. The yogī Kṛṣṇa said, "I will not accept this offering yet. First I wish to hear a single word from Your mouth. I am Nanda's arrogant son. Say that You forgive Me, and then I will depart."

8. Hearing these words, beautiful Rādhā covered Her face with Her cloth. Then Kṛṣṇa, the king of dancers, took the alms. Govinda dāsa says: His heart's mission accomplished, Lord Kṛṣṇa, the crown of dancers, took His leave.

Song 41 (Śrī-rāga)

1. śuna-ite kānu muralī-raba mādhurī
 śrabaṇe nibāranu tora
 hera-ite rūpa nayāna-yuga jhāmpalu
 taba mohe rokhali bhora
 2. (Refrain) sundari taikhane kahala mu toya
 bharamahi tā saṅe leha bādhāyali

janama gonāyabi roya
 3. bini guṇa parakhi paraka rūpa lālase
 kāhe soṃpali nija deha
 dine dine khoyabi iha rūpa-lābaṇī
 jība-ite bhela sandeha
 4. yo tuhu hṛdaye prema-taru ropali
 śyāma-jalada-rasa-āśe
 so aba nayana nīra ghana siñcaha
 kahatahim gobinda-dāse

1. When you heard the sweetness of Kṛṣṇa's flute-music, I blocked your ears. When you gazed at Kṛṣṇa's handsome form, I covered your eyes. You were very determined to be enchanted by Him.

2. (Refrain) O beautiful girl, the enchantment of your love for Him grew stronger and stronger. In the end you will pass this lifetime only in weeping.

3. For no reason you pined to attain Him. What has become of your body? Day after day the beauty of your body wasted away. Now even your life is in doubt.

4. In your heart you planted the tree of love for Him. You expected the dark raincloud of Kṛṣṇa would water that tree with its nectar rains. Alas! Now that tree is watered only with the tears from your eyes. This Govinda dāsa says.

Song 42 (Dhānaśī-rāga)

1. so bahu ballabha sahaje-i bhora
 kaichane bedana jānāba mora
 2. cala-ite cāhi taha ādara bhaṅga
 saha-i nā pāriye biraha-taraṅga
 3. sakhi he kāhe upekhalu kāna
 nā jāniye dagadhi calaba mohe māna
 4. sakhī-gaṇa gaṇa-ite tuhu se seyānī
 tohe ki śikhāyaba caturima bāṇī
 5. majhu eta ārati ho jāni jāna
 ithe lāgi taba pāya soṃpalu parāṇa
 6. aba biracaha tuhu so parabandha
 kānuka yaiche hoyā nirabandha
 7. jība-ite mohe milaba yaba kāna
 gobinda-dāsa taba tuyā guṇa gāna

1. Now I am overcome with love for Him. How can I understand what has happened to me?

2. When I see Him, my peaceful composure is broken into pieces. I cannot bear being tossed to and fro by the waves of the anguish of separation from Him.

3. O gopī-friend, how can I turn away from Kṛṣṇa? I do not know. It is as if I

am burning in the midst of flames. My heart is enchanted by Him.

4. You gopī-friends are very wise. What wise words can I speak to you?

5. Ah! I am so overcome with longings. I feel that soon I will lose my life.

6. Please write a letter. Place my request before Kṛṣṇa.

7. Only if I can meet Kṛṣṇa will I stay alive. Govinda dāsa says: O gopī girl, in this song I sing your glories.

Song 43 (Suha-i-rāga)

1. ye dige pasāri ānkhi dekhi śyāma rāya
kulabatī barata dhairaya nāhi raya

2. kata nā yatane yadi mudī duṭī ānkhi
nabīna-tribhaṅga rūpa hiyā-mājhe dekhi

3. ki ha-ila antare sa-i ki ha-ila antare
āji ha-ite sakhi mora sādha nāhi ghare

4. nirabadhi śyāma-nāma japiche rasanā
eta dine ayatane pūriḷa bāsanā

5. prāṇera adhika kāna jāniluṁ niścaya
gobinda-dāsete kaya daḍā-ila haya

1. Wherever I place my eyes I see dark Kṛṣṇa. I cannot keep the vow of a saintly girl.

2. How many times did I carefully close my eyes only to see Kṛṣṇa's youthful threefold-bending form in the middle of my heart?

3. How did He enter my heart? How did He enter my heart? O gopī-friend, from this moment I have no wish to return to my home.

4. On the day my tongue chants the name "śyāma" without stop, I become filled with longings.

5. Kṛṣṇa is more dear to me than life. This I know without doubt. Govinda dāsa says: This gopī's love is very strong.

Song 44 (Dhānaśī-rāga)

1. śuna śuna e sakhi nibedana toya
maramaka bedana jānasi moya

2. baiṭhahe nāha catura-gaṇa mājhi
aiche kahabi yaiche na hoyā lāja

3. sakhī-gaṇa mājhe caturī tohe jāni
ādara rākhi milāyabi āni

4. aba biracaha tuhuṁ so parabandha
kānuka yaiche hoyā nirabandha

5. jībana rahite nāha yadi pāba
gobinda-dāsa taba tuyā yaśa gāba

1. Listen. Listen. I beg you. O gopī-friend, only you know the anguish in my heart.

2. You are not shy. You will speak to Lord Kṛṣṇa, who sits among His clever friends.

3. You are the wisest of my gopī-friends. This I know. You can keep your honor and still meet with Kṛṣṇa.

4. Please write a letter that places my request before Kṛṣṇa.

5. If I do not attain Kṛṣṇa, I will not continue to live. O gopī, in this song Govinda dāsa sings your glories.

Song 45 (Bihāgaḍā-rāga)

1. prema āguni mānahi guṇi guṇi
e dina-yāminī jāgi
madana-kuñjara kuñje roya-i
tohari rasika lāgi

2. ki phala mānini māna mānasi
kānu jānasi tori
tuhu se jaladhara aṅge śobhata
yaichana dāminī gorī

3. na-ola kiśalaya balaya malayaja
pañka pañkaja-pāta
śayane chaṭaphaṭa luṭha-i mahī-tale
to bine daha-i gāta

4. jānaha puna puna so piyā parīkhana
so-i pūje pāñca bāṇa
rāya campati o rasa gāhaka
dāsa gobinda bāṇa

1. He burns in the flames of love. Thinking and thinking of Your proud jealous anger, He stays awake all day and all night. Although He is like Kāmadeva's wild elephant, now He sits in the forest, thinks of You, and weeps.

2. O angry gopī, what fruit do You think will come from Your proud jealous anger? You know Kṛṣṇa very well. His body is glorious like a dark monsoon cloud, and You are like a glistening lightning flash at His side.

3. He wears bracelets of new flower-buds. He is anointed with sandal-paste. He is adorned with lotuses. Now He is restless and cannot sleep. He rolls about on the ground. Without You, He feels His body is licked by flames.

4. Again and again You have tested Him and seen that He loves You dearly. To attain You, He now worships Kāmadeva with offerings of campaka flowers.

Govinda dāsa sings this song of Lord Kṛṣṇa's nectar pastimes.

Song 46 (Jayajayantī-rāga)

1. prāṇa-priya dukha śuni śaśi-mukhī
pucha-i gadagada bola
amala kubalaya nayāna yugalahi
galaye jhara jhara lora
2. beśa beśāyala sabahi bichūrala
calali parihari māna
tejala kula-bhaya nāhi gauraba
manahi jāgala kāna
3. pīna payodhara jaghana gurutara
bhāre gati ati manda
ārati antara pantha dūratarā
bihika biracana ninda
4. gaḍhala manoratha calala sundarī
bighana bipada nā māna
milala bhāminī kuñja-dhāminī
dāsa gobinda bhāṇa

1. Hearing that her lover, more dear to her than life, was now unhappy, the moon-faced gopī asked about Him with broken words in a choked voice. Tears streamed from her glistening lotus eyes.

2. She dressed in fine garments, anointed her limbs with fragrances, abandoned her proud jealous anger, and went to meet Him. Fear of her kinsmen she left far behind. To her elders she gave no thought. Keeping a vigil there, Kṛṣṇa stayed always in her heart.

3. Her great breasts and heavy hips forced her to walk very slowly. Her heart was filled with longings. The path way very long. She rebuked destiny for writing such things as her fate.

4. Filled with longings, the beautiful gopī walked. To dangers and obstacles she gave no thought. In the forest that beautiful passionate gopī finally met Lord Kṛṣṇa. So says Govinda dāsa.

Song 47 (Śrī-rāga)

1. badana na kara malina chānda
bāde ki ā-oye pūṇimaka cānda
2. adhara bāndhuli madhura hāsa
nīrasa nā kara dīragha niśāsa

3. (Refrain) rā-i he aba tejaha māna
caraṇe lāgi tohe sādhave kāna
4. cañcala nayana khañjana jora
bhāṅga-bhujāṅgama rāhu āgora
5. ki phala mohe etahu roṣa
jagate bidita dāsaka doṣa
6. bacana amiya binu ye nāhi jīye
māna-kuliśa daraśāyasi kiye
7. gobinda-dāsa cite e-i āśa
tejana baraye māna abhilāṣa

1. Don't make Your face so dark. Make it like a glistening full-moon.
2. Don't give out these long despairing sighs. Place a sweet smile on Your bandhulī-flower lips.
3. (Refrain) O Rādhā, give up Your jealous anger. Walking with Your feet, go to meet Kṛṣṇa.
4. Your restless eyes are like khañjana birds. Now You are in a snake's grip.
5. What sweet fruit will Your jealous anger bring to You? The whole world know that Your servant has His faults.
6. He cannot live without the nectar of Your words. Why do You show this thunderbolt of Your jealous anger?
7. In Govinda dāsa's heart this desire resides: Give up this jealous anger.

Song 48 (Tīrotā or Bhūpālī-rāga)

1. rasabatī rādhā rasamaya kāna
ko jāne kahe kayala tuhu māna
2. tuhu ati rokhe bimukha nā baiṭha
duhu bṛndābana-bana māhā paiṭha
3. ki kahaba re sakhi kaha-ite hāsa
kiye kiye adbhuta duhuka bilāsa
4. locana lore bhari duhu pantha
pā-ola timira nikuñjaka anta
5. duhu dumha pucha-ite duhu mati bāma
duhu kahali nija saharī nāma
6. bharama kahata maramaka bola
saharī bodhe tuhu duhu kara kora
7. yaba duhu meli āliṅgana dela
gobinda-dāsa kahata kiye bhela

1. Rādhā is sweet like nectar. Kṛṣṇa is sweet like nectar. Why do They quarrel? Who knows?
2. Angrily They turn from each other. They will not meet. Still, They both enter

Vṛndāvana forest.

3. O gopī-friend, what shall I say to make Them smile and laugh? How shall I arrange that They enjoy wonderful pastimes together?

4. Tears streamed from their eyes as They gazed at the pathway. They entered the forest darkness.

5. They asked about each other. Their hearts were stubborn and contrary. They each called out the name of a special gopī-friend.

6. To those friends They told what was in Their hearts. Those two friends met, hugged, and told what they had heard.

7. Then Rādhā and Kṛṣṇa met and embraced. Govinda dāsa asks: What pastimes did They enjoy then?

Song 49 (Kedāra-rāga)

1. (Refrain) iha madhu yāminī māhā
kāhe lāgi māna dahane tanu dahi dahi
duhu mukha duhu nāhi cāha
2. uha purukha-bara bidagadha-śekhara
e abicala kula-bālā
bihi yo nā jānala madana ghaṭāyala
janu jaladhare bidhu-mālā
3. cānda udaye kiye kumudini mudita
cāndanī bimukha cakora
aichana yāminī kabahu nā pekhiye
kiye bidhi mati bhora
4. duhu tanu paraśa kṣaṇeka paraśahi
jaladhare dāminī-mālā
aichana kāminī so su-purukha-bara
duhuka dulaha naba-bālā
5. sahacarī bacana śuniyā duhu haraṣita
duhu mukha heri duhu hāsa
duhuka anubhaba pūrala manoratha
gobinda-dāsa parakāśa

1. (Refrain) On this sweet springtime night why do You two make Your bodies burn with the flames of a lover's quarrel? Why do You two not even look at each other's faces?

2. Here is the best of males, the crown of the playful and wise. And here is a saintly faithful girl. Alas! Destiny does not know the greatness of Your love. You are like a monsoon cloud garlanded with a host of moons.

3. When the moon rises do the lotus flowers close their petals? When the glistening moonlight shines, do the cakora birds turn their faces from it? How have Your hearts become so bewildered that on a night like this you will not even look at each other?

4. You two should touch. For a moment the garland of lightning should touch the dark monsoon cloud. Here is a beautiful passionate girl. And here is the best of charming boys. You two are a glorious teenage couple.

5. Hearing the gopī-friend's words, the divine couple became happy. Looking at each other's faces, They smiled. They felt Their every desire was at once fulfilled. Govinda dāsa reveals this pastimes.

Song 50 (Dhānaśī-rāga)

1. muralī milita adhara naba-pallaba
 gāyata kata kata rāga
kulabatī ho-i mandira choḍi āyalu
 sahite nā pāri birāga
2. (Refrain) mādhaba tohe ki śikhāyaba āna
gorī ālāpi śyāma naṭa sañcaru
 aba tuhu bidagadha jāna
3. murali choḍi achu madhura ālāpite
 saba jana nāhi āna
kaṅṭhahi kaṅṭha meli abahi samujhiye
 yati ṛṇe hota suṭhāma
4. nirajana jāni hṛdaye aba dhārabi
 aichana guṇabatī bhāṣa
guṇijana-lāja aiche nāhi hoyata
 kahatahim gobinda-dāsa

1. How many melodies do You play on the flute placed to Your flower-petal lips? Leaving their homes, the saintly gopīs run to You. They have no power to stay away.

2. (Refrain) O Kṛṣṇa, what more can I say to You? You are the most wise. You are the graceful dark dancer. With these melodies You call the fair gopīs.

3. Putting down the flute, now You speak sweetly. No one is like You. Meeting the gopīs neck-to-neck, You declare that You are in debt to them.

4. Thus You speak to the saintly gopīs. In this secluded place You will embrace them to Your chest. The saintly devotees are not shy to praise these pastimes. So speaks Govinda dāsa.

Song 51 (Kedāra-rāga)

1. dekha rādhā-mādhaba meli
 mūrati madana rasa-keli
2. o naba jaladhara aṅga

iha thira bijurī-taraṅga
3. o bara marakata ṭhāma
iha kāñcana daśabāṇa
4. o matta madhukara-rāja
iha naba padiminī sāja
5. o naba taruṇa tamāla
iha hema yūthī rasāla
6. aruṇa niyaḍe puna canda
gobinda-dāsa rahu dhandha

1. Look! Rādhā and Kṛṣṇa meet. They are Kāmadeva's nectar pastimes personified.

2. His form is a dark monsoon cloud. She is waves of lightning.

3. He is an abode of sapphires. She is the purest gold.

4. He is the king of wild black bees. She is a lake of new lotus flowers.

5. He is a young tamāla tree. She is a sweet golden-jasmine vine.

6. They are glorious like the sun and moon rising together. Gazing at Them, Govinda dāsa is filled with wonder.

Song 52 (Mallāra-rāga)

1. bhule bhule re domhāra rūpe nayana bhule
kanaka-latikā rā-i tamāla-kole
2. bīja-i bane bane bhrama-i duhu
dumhāra kāndhe śobhe dumhāra bāhu
3. dīpa-samīpe yena indranīla maṇi
jalada jaḍāyala yena saudaminī
4. kaṣite kaṣila nahe kundana hema
tulanā dibāra nāhi dumhāra prema
5. badane badana dite madana jāge
āliṅgana diyā śyāma kibā dhana māge
6. cānda upare cānda piye rasa sudhā
gobinda-dāsa kahe nā bhaṅgila kṣudhā

1. Gazing at each other's forms, Their eyes are enchanted. They are enchanted and again enchanted. Rādhā is like a golden vine embracing a tamāla tree.

2. They wander from forest to forest. They adorn each other's shoulders with Their arms.

3. They are like a sapphire and a glistening lamp. They are like a monsoon cloud and lightning.

4. No gold is pure as Their love. Their love has no peer.

5. When They gaze at each other, amorous desires awaken within Them. When dark Kṛṣṇa embraces Her, for what greater treasure can Rādhā ask?

6. They are like one moon sipping the nectar of another moon. Govinda dāsa says: Their thirst to taste that nectar is never broken.

Song 53 (Dhānaśī-rāga)

1. rūpe bharata diṭhi soṅari paraśa miṭhi
 pulaka nā teja-i aṅga
mohana muralī-bare śruti paripūrita
 nā śune āpana parasāṅga
2. (Refrain) sajani aba ki karabi upadeśa
kānu anurāge mora tanu mana bātula
 nā sahe dharama-bhara-leśa
3. nāsikā se aṅgera saurabha unamata
 badane nānā laya āna nāma
naba naba guṇa-gaṇe bāndhala majhu mane
 dharama rahaba kon ṭhāma
4. gṛha-pati tarajane guru-jana garajane
 ko jāne upajaye hāsa
tahi eka manoratha yadi haye anurata
 puchata gobinda-dāsa

1. I filled my eyes with the sight of His handsome form. As I remember the sweetness of that form, the hairs of my body do not stop standing up with joy. The enchanting sound of His flute entered my ears. Now I do not hear anything else.

2. (Refrain) O gopī-friend, what shall I say to you? I have fallen in love with Kṛṣṇa. My body and heart are now wild to attain Him. I have not the slightest fear of breaking dharma's rules.

3. When my nose smelled the fragrance of His body, I became wild. My mouth will not speak any name but His. My heart is bound by the ropes of His newer and newer virtues. Where will the rules of dharma stay within me now?

4. Govinda dāsa asks: When her husband rebukes and her elders roar their disapproval, only a smile sprouts within her. Who understands her smile? If she is indeed enchanted by Kṛṣṇa, only one desire must stay within her now.

Song 54 (Kāmoda-rāga)

1. sabahu badhū-jana calu bṛndābana
 gaurī ārādhana lāgi
aichana mugadha bacana racana kari
 guru-jana anumati māgi
2. (Refrain) hari hari kāhe śikhala parakāra

guru-jane bāñci micha-i bacanāmṛta
 dinahi karala abhisāra
 3. beśa banā-ota nanadī śunāyata
 catura sakhī sañe bāta
 gaurī ārādhi manoratha pūraba
 paśupati nandana sātha
 4. su-basita kusuma kapūrīta tāmbula
 bhari le-i candana kaṭora
 gobinda-dāsa patha daraśāyata
 yāmhā nāhi kaṇṭaka ācora

1. All the teenage gopīs went to Vṛndāvana forest to worship Goddess Durgā. Speaking sweet words, they asked their elders' permission.

2. (Refrain) Ah! Ah! What did they say? Chaating their elders with a host of nectar lies, they went to meet Kṛṣṇa in broad daylight.

3. They dressed in nice garments, talked with their sisters-in-law, and spoke clever words with their gopī-friends. They declared all their desires would be fulfilled by worshipping Durgā and Gaṇeśa.

4. They brought with them fragrances, flowers, camphor, betelnuts, and cups of sandal paste. Govinda dāsa took care no brambles blocked their path.

Song 55 (Dhānaśī-rāga)

1. kunda-kusume karu kabaraki bhāra
 hṛdaye birājita motima hāra
 2. candane caracita rucira kapūra
 aṅgahi aṅga anaṅga bhari pūra
 3. cāndanī rajanī ujorali gorī
 hari abhisāra rabhasa-rase bhori
 4. dhabala bibhūṣaṇa ambara dhara-i
 dhabalima kaumudī mili tanu cala-i
 5. hera-ite parijana locana bhula
 raṅga-putalī yena rasa mähā bula
 6. pūrīta manoratha gati anibāra
 guru-kula-kaṇṭaka ki karaye pāra
 7. mūrati śiṅgāra pirītimaya bhāṣa
 milali nikuñje kahe gobinda-dāsa

1. Jasmine flowers are twined in her braids. A pearl necklace glistens on her chest.

2. Her limbs are gloriously anointed with camphor and sandal paste. Her limbs are flooded with amorous desires.

3. Her fair complexion is glorious in the moonlit night. Sipping the nectar of

yearning to meet Kṛṣṇa, she is overcome.

4. Her garments and ornaments are white. As she walks, her graceful form meets the white moonlight.

5. She blunders. She glances at her kinsmen's eyes. As a puppet dances on a stage, she dances the dance of tasting nectar pastimes.

6. Without stopping, she goes to fulfill her desire. How did she cross over the shoreless ocean of thorns that were her elders?

7. Her words are filled with passionate love for a person who is like Kāmadeva personified. In the forest she meets Kṛṣṇa. So says Govinda dāsa.

Song 56 (Kāmoda-rāga)

1. ādare āgu-sari rā-i hṛdaye dhari
 jānu upare puna rākhi
nija kara-kamale nayana-yuga muchā-i
 hera-i cira thira āṅkhi
2. (Refrain) pirīti mūrati adhidebā
yākara daraśane saba dukha miṭāla
 so-i āpane kara sebā
3. himakara śītala nīrahi titāla
 kara-tale mājā-i mukha
sa-jala nalinī-dale mṛdu mṛdu bījā-i
 pucha-i pantha ki dukha
4. aṅguli cibuka dhari badane tāmbula pūri
 madhura sambhāṣa-i kāna
gobinda-dāsa bhāṇa niti naba nūtana
 rā-ika amiya sināna

1. Respectfully He approaches. He embraces Rādhā. He holds Her to His chest. With unblinking eyes He gazes at Her for a long time. With His lotus hands He rubs His eyes.

2. (Refrain) He who is the Deity of love, who is love personified, gazes at Her. Now all Her sufferings are ended. He personally serves Her.

3. Even though She stays in the cooling moonlight, She perspires. With the palms of His hand He wipes Her face. With a moistened lotus-petal He gently fans Her. "Was there trouble on the path?", He asks.

4. Holding Her chin with a finger, He places betelnuts in Her mouth. Kṛṣṇa speaks sweetly. Govinda dāsa says: Rādhā feels She is being bathed in nectar that is eternally newer and newer.

Song 57 (Dhānaśī-rāga)

1. (Refrain) mādhaba ki kahaba daiba-bipāka
patha-āgamana kathā kata nā kahiba he
yadi haya mukha lākhe lākha
2. mandira teja yāba pada cāri ā-olu
niśi heri kampita aṅga
timira duranta patha hera-i nā pāriye
pada-yuga beḍhala bhujāṅga
3. eke kula-kāminī tāhe kuhu-yāminī
ghora gahana ati dūra
āre tahe jaladhara barakhiye jhara jhara
hāma yā-oba kona pūra
4. eke pada-pankaja panke bibhūṣita
kaṅtake jarajara bhela
tuyā daraśana āse kachu nāhi jānalu
cira-dukha aba dūre gela
5. tohāri muralī yaba śrabaṇe prabeśala
choḍalu grha-sukha āśa
pantha dukha tṛṇahu kari nā gaṅgalu
kahatahi gobinda-dāsa

1. (Refrain) O Kṛṣṇa, how can I describe my fate? How many calamities fell on me as I walked here on the path? Even if I had millions and millions of mouths, I could not describe them all.

2. Leavibng my house, I began walking here. When I saw night fall, my body trembled. Great darkness made the path impassable. I had no power to see anything. Snakes slithered about my feet.

3. I was all alone. The night was fearful. The path was very long. Then clouds rained and rained. Every place was flooded. Where could I go?

4. My lotus feet became adorned with mud. Again and again I was pricked by thorns. I yearned to see You. I didn't know where to go. Then my long sufferings fled far away.

5. The sound of Your flute-music entered my ears. Then I turned away from any wish to be happy in my home. Now I think all the troubles I met on that path to be insignificant like a blade of grass. So says Govinda dāsa.

Song 58 (Bhūpālī-rāga)

1. mandira bāhira kaṭhina kapāṭa
cala-ite śaṅkila paṅkila bāṭa
2. taṁhi ati dūratara bādara dola
bari ki bāra-i nīla nicola
3. sundarī kaiche kayabi abhisāra
hari raha mānasa suradhunī pāra

4. ghana ghana jhana jhana bajara nipāta
śuna-ite śrabaṇe marame jari jāta
5. daśa dīśa dāminī daha-i bithāra
hera-ite ucaka-i locana-bhāra
6. ithe yadi sundari tejabi geha
premaka lāgi upekhabī deha
7. gobinda-dāsa kaha ithe ki bicāra
chūṭala bāṇa kiye yatane nibāra

1. She departs from the house and the locked gate. Frightened, she flees on the muddy pathway.

2. A ferocious rainstorm blows with great winds. How can her black cloak keep out the torrents of rain?

3. How will this beautiful girl meet with Kṛṣṇa? He is on the Mānasa-gaṅgā's farther shore.

4. "Jhanajhana!" Thunderbolts fall again and again. Hearing the thunder, she feels her ears and heart filled with flames of pain.

5. Flames of lightning flash in the ten directions. Watching, she fills her upraised wide-open eyes.

6. O beautiful girl, if you leave your home for love's sake, then for love's sake you should give up all worry for your own body.

7. Govinda dāsa says: How can worry stop her now? When shot from the bow, how can an arrow be stopped?

Song 59 (Kāmoda-rāga)

1. nīlima mṛgamade tanu anurañja-i
nīlima hara ujora
nīla-balayā-gaṇa bhuja-yuga-maṇḍita
pahirali nīla nicola
2. (Refrain) sundari hari-abhisarika lāgi
naba anurāge gorī bheli śāmari
kuhu-yāminī-bhaya bhāgi
3. nīla alakākula alike hilolata
nīla timire calu go-i
nīla nalina yaiche śāmaru sāyare
lakha-i nā 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 adorn Her wrists. Black is Her bodice.

2. (Refrain) 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 60 (Kedāra-rāga)

1. guru-jana-nayana bidhuntuda manda
nīla nicola jhāmpali mukha-candra
2. yena yāminī ghana timira duranta
madana-dīpa daraśāyala pantha
3. calali nitambini hari abhisāra
gati ati manthara āрати bithāra
4. rasa-dhādhase calu pada du-i cāri
lilā-kamala tejala bara-nārī
5. parihari maulika mālātī-mālā
tejala maṇi-maya gīmaka hāra
6. naba anurāga-bharame bhela bholi
nindaye pīna payodhara jori
7. beśa śeśa rahu nīlima bāsa
milali nikuṅje kaha gobinda dāsa

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 hidden under a great black cloak. In this way you met Lord Kṛṣṇa in the forest. Thus speaks Govinda dāsa.

Song 61 (Kedāra-rāga)

1. duhu jana ā-ola kuñjaka māha
aparūpa ko bihi rasa nirabāha
2. jhara jhara barikhe gagane jaladhāra
dāminī daha-i jhalake anibāra
3. aiche samaye bara rādhā kāna
kuñjaka mājhe baiṭhi eka ṭhāma
4. duhu tanu milala manamathe māti
duhu parirambhaṇa samaraka bhāti
5. aparūpa duhu jana nidhubana keli
gobinda-dāsa hera-i sakhī meli

1. The divine couple came to the forest grove. What wonderful nectar will fate now create?

2. In the sky clouds shower rain again and again. Flames of lightning flash without stop.

3. Now Rādhā and Kṛṣṇa sit together in a forest grove.

4. Their bodies meet. They are wild with passionate desire. They fight a glorious battle of embraces.

5. They enjoy wonderful amorous pastimes. Standing with the gopīs, Govinda dāsa watches.

Song 62 (Sindhudā-rāga)

1. gaganahi nimagana dinamaṇi kānti
lakha-i nā pāriye kiye dina rāti
2. aichana jalada kalaya āndhiyāra
niyaḍahi ko-i lakha-i nāhi pāra
3. calu gaja-gāminī hari abhisāra
gamana niraṅkuśa ārati bithāra
4. caudike athira pabana taru dola
jaga bhari śikara-nikara hilola
5. ḍhala-ite gorī nagara pura-bāṭa
mandire mandire lāgala kapāṭa
6. yaba dhani kuñje milala hari pāsa
dūrahi dūre rahu gobinda-dāsa

1. The sky's sunlight suddenly plunges into darkness. Is it day or night? I have no power to see.

2. A great cloud has brought blinding darkness. No one can see even the

nearest object.

3. Walking like a graceful elephant, a beautiful girl goes to meet Kṛṣṇa. She is wild with passionate longing to meet with Him.

4. In the four directions a fickle wind blows the trees back and forth. Waves of drizzling rain fill the worlds.

5. The fair girl follows the path to Kṛṣṇa's abode. She comes to the doors of house after house.

6. Finally the beautiful fortunate girl meets Kṛṣṇa in the forest. Govinda dāsa respectfully stays far far away.

Song 63 (Kedāra-rāga)

1. maṇi mañjīra yatane āni dhanī
 so pahiranu du-i hāta
kiṅkiṇī gīma hāra bali pahirala
 hāra sājā-ola mātha
2. (Refrain) sundarī aparūpa pekhala āja
hari abhisāra bharama bhare sundarī
 bichurala sāja bisāja
3. ghana andhiyāra rajanī jani kājara
 garajata barikhata meha
biṣadhara bharala dūrata patha pātara
 ekāli calali teji geha
4. cāḍhala manorathe dosara manamathe
 patha bipatha nāhi māna
gobinda-dāsa kaha-i braja=nāgarī
 aichana bheṭali kāna

1. With both hands she carefully placed jewel anklets on her feet. She placed a necklace on her neck and an ornament on her head.

2. (Refrain) The beautiful gopī looked at the wonderful arrangement. Yearning to meet Kṛṣṇa, she took no care that the ornaments were proper or not.

3. The night was dark like black kajjala. The clouds thundered and rained. Snakes slithered on the path. Leaving her home, she walked all alone.

4. She was filled with longing. Kāma was her only companion. She did not care if she walked on the path or on the places where there was no path. Govinda dāsa says: This vraja-gopī certainly met Lord Kṛṣṇa.

Song 64 (Bhūpālī-rāga)

1. guru duru bañca ujorala canda

gurujana nayana padahi pada phanda
 2. tāhe ati duratara pantha sañcāra
 tatahi kalābatī calu abhisāra
 3. ki kahaba mādhaba premaka rīta
 tuyā anurāgiṇī tri-bhubana jita
 4. yāhā dhanī dhādhase bhāña dhunāna
 sādhasse dhā-oye katahu pāñcabāṇa
 5. so tohe kuñje milala nirabādha
 gobinda-dāsa hake pūrala sādha

1. The moon is bright. Now the eyes of her elders are spread like a net to catch her.
2. She walks on the frightening path. This graceful girl hurries to meet You.
3. O Kṛṣṇa, how can I describe the love she bears for You? Her love for You eclipses the three worlds.
4. The beautiful agitated girl knits her eyebrows. How many times does Kāmadeva attack with his five arrows?
5. O Kṛṣṇa, now she meets You in the forest. Now her desires are all fulfilled.

Song 65 (Kalyāṇī-rāga)

1. bayase samana saṅge naba raṅgiṇī
 sājali śyāma-daraśa rasa-lobhe
 ko-i rabāba muraja swara-maṇḍala
 bīṇā upāṅga hāta para śobhe
 2. (Refrain) bhāle banī ā-oye bṛṣabhānu tani
 caraṇa-kamala-tale aruṇa birājita
 mañjira-rañjita madhura dhvani
 3. gati ati manthara naba yaubana bhara
 nīla-basana maṇi-kiṅkiṇī rola
 gaja-ari mājhāri upare kanayā-giri
 bīcāhi suradhunī mukutā-hilola
 4. rabi maṇḍala chabi jini maṇi-kuṇḍala
 sundara sindūra-bindu bhālahi bhāle
 gobinda-dāsa kaha bhulala ali-kula
 beḍhala kabarīka mālatī-māle

1. The graceful young gopīs eagerly prepare to sip the nectar of meeting with Kṛṣṇa. One gopī plays the rabāb. Another gopī plays the muraja. Another gopī makes her hand melodiously stroke the vīṇā.
2. (Refrain) Vṛṣabhānu's daughter gracefully arrives. The soles of Her lotus feet are reddish and glorious. Her anklets sweetly jangle.
3. She walks with slow grace. She is a glorious youthful teenage girl. Her

garments are blue. Her ornaments jangle. Her slender waist is like a lioness' waist. Her breasts are golden mountains. Her pearl necklace is a host of waves in the celestial Gaṅgā.

4. Her jewel earrings defeat the sunshine. A graceful sindūra dot decorates Her forehead. Govinda dāsa says: Black bees wander among the jasmine flowers that adorn Her braids.

Song 66 (Beloyāra-rāga)

1. mañju caraṇa-yuga yāvaka rañjana
 khañjana gañjana mañjīra bāje
nīla-basana maṇi kiṅkiṇi raṇaraṇi
 kuñjara damana gamana kṣiṇa mājhe
2. (Refrain) sājali śyāma binodinī rādhe
saṅgahi raṅga taraṅgi raṅgiṇī
 madana mohana chānde
3. kanaka kaṭora cora kuca koraka jora
 ujora motima dāma
bhuja-yuga thira bijurī pari maṇimaya
 kaṅkaṇa jhanakite camakita kāma
4. manorama hāsa sudhā-rasa nirasana
 daśana-jyoti jita motima kānti
subhaga kapola lola maṇi-kuṇḍala
 daśa diśa bharala nayana śara-pānti
5. jhāmpila kabarī bhāle alakābali
 bhāṇa dhanuyā janu manamatha sebi
gobinda-dāsa hṛdaye abadhārāli
 śiṅgāra deba adhidebī

1. Her graceful feet are anointed with red yāvaka. Her anklets jangle like cooing khañjana birds. Her garments are blue. Her jewel ornaments jangle. Her waist is slender like a lioness' waist.

2. (Refrain) Rādhā enjoys many pastimes with dark Kṛṣṇa. In His company She splashes in many waves of pastimes. She enchants Him with amorous playing.

3. Her flower-bud breasts rob the golden goblet of its splendor. Her pearl necklace glistens. Her arms defeat the unmoving lightning flashes. Her jangling jewel bracelets startle Kāmadeva.

4. Her charming smile eclipses the sweetest nectar. The splendor of Her teeth defeats the splendor of pearls. Jewel earrings sway to and fro on Her graceful cheeks. Her eyes fill the ten directions with arrows of glances.

5. Her ringlets of hair are gathered into graceful braids. The archer Kāmadeva skilfully bends the bows of Her eyebrows. In his heart Govinda dāsa knows for certain this girl is the goddess who keeps company with Kṛṣṇa, the Deity of playful amorous pastimes.

Song 67 (Bihāgaḍā-rāga)

1. e dhani āñcare badana jhāmpāña
lubadhala madhupa cakora bidhuntuda
ānata ānata cali yāña
2. mukha-maṇḍala kiye śārada saroruha
bhālahi aṣṭamīka canda
madhuripu marama bharama yāhā aichana
tāre ki gaṇiye mati manda
3. jani kaha garabe pāṇi-tale bāraba
e thala-kamala ujora
tahi nakha-cānda bharama bhare aichana
tatahiṃ paḍata jani bhora
4. bhāña dhanuyā kiye sutanu dhunāyasi
yachu śare giridhara kāmpa
se kiye atanu pataga śire ḍārasi
gobinda-dāsa hiye tāpa

1. With the edge of her garment a beautiful gopī covers her face. She has become like a greedy bumblebee or a cakora bird. Yearning and yearning, she walks.

2. Is the half-covered circle of her face really an autumn lotus? Is her forehead a moon on the eighth night? She enchants Kṛṣṇa's heart. Now He is bewildered. What does Kṛṣṇa think now?

3. The palm of her hand eclipses the land-growing lotus. The moons of her fingernails enchant and bewilder Kṛṣṇa. Now He is overcome.

4. She bends the archer's bow of her eyebrows. An arrow is fired. Now Kṛṣṇa trembles. Did Kāmadeva's arrow strike Kṛṣṇa's head? Govinda dāsa says: Lord Kṛṣṇa's heart is now licked by flames.

Song 68 (Śrī-rāga)

1. kānane sabahu kusuma parakāśa
śārī śuka pika-kula madhurima bhāṣa
2. mayūra mayūri-gaṇa de-i nāda
śuna-ite kātara bhela unamāda
3. dekha dekha nāgara-rāja
calalahi saṅketa-kuñjaka mājha
4. kiśalaya-puñjahi śeja-bara kela
tamhi para baiṭhi puna tarakhita bhela

5. patha heri ākula bikala parāṇa
abahu nā sundarī karala payāna
6. antare madana karala parakāśa
caudiśe hera-i gobinda-dāsa

1. Flowers bloom in the forest. Parrots and cuckoos sweetly talk.
2. Peacocks and peahens loudly call. These sounds make one wild with bliss.
3. Look! Look! There is the king of playful heroes. He walks to the forest-place where He will meet His beloved.
4. He sits on a couch of twigs and leaves. He thirsts to enjoy pastimes with His beloved.
5. He watches the path. His life's breath is uneasy. The beautiful gopī has not yet come.
6. Kāmadeva is manifest in His heart. Govinda dāsa carefully watches the four directions.

Song 69 (Sindhudā-rāga)

1. śārada sudhākara maṇḍala khaṇḍana
badana kamala bikāśa
adhare milāyata śyāma manohara
cita corāyali hāsa
2. (Refrain) āju naba śyāma binodinī rā-i
tanu tanu atanu yuta śata sebita
labaṇi baraṇi nā yā-i
3. bari bakula-phule āphula ali-kula
madhu pibi pibi utarola
sakala alaṅkṛti karuṇa jhaṅkṛti
kiṅkiṇī raṇaraṇi bola
4. pada-paṅkaja para maṇimaya nūpura
pūrita khaṅjana bhāṣa
madana mukura janu nakha maṇi-darapaṇa
nichani gobinda-dāsa

1. Her blossoming lotus face breaks the nectar-moon into pieces. The smile on her lips robs charming Kṛṣṇa of His heart.
2. (Refrain) Rādhā, the teenage girl who enjoys pastimes with dark Kṛṣṇa, Rādhā who is filled with hundreds of amorous desires, and who is gloriously beautiful has not yet come.
3. She is decorated with many bakula flowers. Sipping and sipping the nectar of these flowers, the balck bees are wild with bliss. All Her ornaments sweetly jangle.
4. The jewel anklets on Her lotus feet coo like khaṅjana birds. Her toenails are like Kāmadeva's jewel mirrors. Govinda dāsa offers ārati to Her.

Song 70 (Dhānaśī-rāga)

1. (Refrain) sundari turitahim karaha payāṇa
sabahu tīratha-phala swāmī su-maṅgala
bhānuka kuṇḍe sināna
2. aichana bacana kahala yaba so sakhī
guru-jane anumati māgi
bahu upahāra su-kapūra candana
le-ola bhānuka lāgi
3. sabahu sakhī meli de-i hulāhuli
calatahim panthaka mājha
so bara sundarī kari patha cāturi
milāyala nāgara-rāja
4. rā-ika badana cānda heri mādhaba
pūrala saba abhilāṣa
duhu daraśane duhu ārati naba naba
katahim gobinda-dāsa

1. (Refrain) "O beautiful girl, please quickly depart. You should bathe at most auspicious Bhānu-kuṇḍa, which grants the results of visiting all holy places."

2. When a friend had spoken these words, that gopī asked permission from her elders. Taking sandal paste, camphor, and many other things, She left for Bhānu-kuṇḍa.

3. When She met her gopī-friends there was a great uproar of joyful greetings. Together, the gopīs walked on the path. Walking, that wise gopī met Kṛṣṇa, the king of playful heroes.

4. Gazing at Śrī Rādhā's moonlike face, Lord Kṛṣṇa felt all His desires were fulfilled. Gazing at Śrī Śrī Rādhā and Kṛṣṇa, who are youthful eternally, and offering ārati to Them, Govinda dāsa sings this song.

Song 71 (Dhānaśī-rāga)

1. sakhī-gaṇa meli ye karala payāṇa
kautuke keli-kuṇḍe abagāna
2. jala-māha paiṭhala sakhī-gaṇa meli
duhu jana samara karala jala-keli
3. bichurala kuntala jarajara aṅga
gahana samare de-i nāgara bhaṅga
4. sakhī-gaṇa beḍhala nāgara-canda
gobinda-dāsa heri raha dhandha

1. The gopīs assemble and depart. They joyfully enter the waters of the pastime lake.

2. The gopīs meet in the midst of the waters. The divine couple enjoy many water pastimes. Playfully They fight in the water.

3. Their hair becomes dishevelled. Their limbs are filled with bliss. In a furious duel, the hero Kṛṣṇa defeats His gopi beloved.

4. The gopīs surround Kṛṣṇa, the moon of heroes, and attack Him from all sides. Watching, Govinda dāsa is filled with wonder.

Song 72 (Dhānaśī-rāga)

1. keli-abāśeṣe o bara nāha

sakhī sañe keli-kuṇḍe abagāha

2. (Refrain) tāmhā karala aparūpa jala-keli

sakhī-gaṇa sañe nāgarī eku meli

3. daurathe yaiche yuruta de-u bīra

taichana siñcata duhuka śarīra

4. gobinda-dāsa pāhu kuṇḍaka ṭhāha

abasare rā-i kara jala-abagāha

1. At the end of His pastimes, Lord Kṛṣṇa enters the pastime-lake with the gopīs.

2. (Refrain) Rādhā and Her gopī-friends enjoy wonderful water-pastimes.

3. Rādhā and Kṛṣṇa and splash each other.

4. Govinda dāsa's master grasps Rādhā. With His hand He pushes Her into the water.

Song 73 (Dhānaśī-rāga)

1. nāhi uṭhala domhe kuṇḍaka-tīra

tanu tanu lāgala pātala cīra

2. aṅge banā-ola naba naba beśa

kuñjaka-mājhe karala parabeśa

3. bibidha miṭhā-i katahu upahāra

bhojana kari tamhi kata parakāra

4. rā-ika yatane so-i śyāma-rāya

bahu-bidha bhujala hariṣa hiyāya

1. The divine couple emerge from the water. They walk on the lakeshore. They dress in fine garments.

2. Newer and newer garments They place on Their limbs. They enter a forest grove.

3. They eat many delicious foods. How many kinds of foods do They enjoy?

4. In many ways Rādhā tries to bring pleasure to dark Kṛṣṇa's heart.

Song 74 (Kānādā-rāga)

1. śarada canda pabana manda
bipine bharala kusuma-gandha

phulla mallikā mālatī yūthī

matta madhukara bhoraṇī

2. herata rāti aichana bhāti

śyāma-mohana madana māti

muralī gāna pañcama tāna

kulabatī-cita-coraṇī

3. śunata gopī prema ropi

manahim manahim āpanā soṃpi

tāmhi calata yāmhi bolata

muralīka kala rolanī

4. bichuri geha nijahu deha

eku nayane kājara-reha

yāhe rañjita eku mañjira

eku kuṇḍala dolanī

5. śithila chanda nībika bandha

begete dhā-ota yubatī-br̥nda

khasata basana rasana coli

galita beṇī lolanī

6. tatahim beli sakhinī meli

kehu kahuka patha nā heri

aichana milala gokula-canda

gobinda-dāsa bolanī

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. The gopīs looked at the splendid night. They were enchanted by dark Kṛṣṇa. They had fallen in love with Him. From a flute somewhere came melodies on the fifth note, melodies that robbed 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 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 teenage 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. As they walked, they could not see the path before them. They met Lord Kṛṣṇa, who is like a glorious moon shining in Gokula. Thus sings Govinda dāsa.

Song 75 (Dhānaśī-rāga)

1. ki ye śuni sudhāmaya muralīra raba
nā sambare ambare dhāya gopī saba
2. kare tuli pare keha pada-ābharaṇa
keha pare nija ādha nayane añjana
3. sadana chāḍiyā keha kānanete dhāya
paya-pāne śīśu chāḍi seha gopī yāya
4. eka gopīre pati dhariyā rākhila
śyāma-anurāge seha tanu teyāgila
5. sakala gopīra āge pā-ila se-i rāmā
gobinda-dāsa kahe ki diba upamā

1. Hearing Kṛṣṇa's nectar flute-music, the gopīs ran. They took no care that their garments were properly arranged.

2. Some gopīs placed their anklets around their wrists. Other gopīs decorated only half their eyes with black kajjala.

3. Leaving their homes, some gopīs ran to the forest. Suddenly stopping feeding milk to their infants, other gopīs also ran.

4. Forcibly stopped by their husbands, other gopīs left their bodies. They were rapt in love for dark Kṛṣṇa.

5. One gopī was the foremost. She was the goddess of fortune Herself. Govinda dāsa says: What metaphors and similes can I speak that will do justice to Her glories?

Song 76 (Mallāra-rāga)

1. bipine milala gopa-nārī
heri hasata muralī-dhārī
nirakhi bayāna puchata bāta
prema-sindhu gāhanī
2. puchata sabaka gamana kṣema

kahata kiye karaba prema
 brajaka sabahu kuśala bāta
 kāhe kuṭīla cāhani
 3. heri aichana rajanī ghora
 teji taruṇī patika kora
 kaiche pā-oli kānana ora
 thora nahata kāhinī
 4. galita lalita kabarī-brnda
 kāhe dhā-ota yubatī-brnda
 mandire kiye paḍala dwanda
 beḍhala bipatha-bāhinī
 5. kiye śārada cāndanī rāti
 nikuṅje bharala kusuma pānti
 herata śyāma bhramara bhāti
 bujhi ā-oli sāhinī
 6. etahu kahata nā kaha ko-i
 rākhata kāmhe manahi go-i
 iha-i āna naha-i ko-i
 gobinda-dāsa gayanī

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 of 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 have become 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 moonlight. 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 77 (Dhānaśī-rāga)

1. aichana bacana kahala yaba kāna
 braja-ramaṇī-gaṇa sajala nayāna
 2. ṭutāla sabahu manoratha karaṇī
 abanata ānane nakhe likhu dharaṇī

3. ākula antara gadagada kaha-i
akarūṇa bacana biśikha nāhi saha-i
4. śuna śuna su-kapaṭa śyāmara canda
kaiche kahasi tuhu iha anubandha
5. bhāṅgahi kula-śīla muralīka-gāne
kiṅkiṇī-gaṇa janu keśa dhari āne
6. aba kaha kapaṭe dharama-yuta bola
dhārmika haraye kiye kumārī nicola
7. tohe sompita jība tuyā rasa pāba
tuyā pada choḍi aba ko kāmhā yāba
8. etahu kahata braja-yubatī mela
śuni nanda-nandana haraṣita bhela
9. kabi parasāda tahi karaye bilāsa
ānande nirakhaye gobinda-dāsa

1. When Lord Kṛṣṇa spoke these words, tears flowed from the gopīs' eyes.
2. The gopīs' desires were all broken into pieces. The gopīs bowed their heads. With their toenails they cratched the ground.
3. Their hearts were overcome. They spoke broken words in choked voices. They could not bear Kṛṣṇa's cruel sharp words.
4. "Listen. Listen, O cruel dark moon Kṛṣṇa. Why do You speak these words?"
5. "Your flute music broke our saintliness into pieces. Now we are Your maidservants. It is You who hold us by the hair.
6. "Now You speak these crooked words of pretended dharma. How can a saintly girl remove even her cloak in front of You?"
7. "We have given our lives to You. We yearn to taste the nectar of Your company. Where will we go if we leave Your feet?"
8. These words the girls of Vraja spoke. Hearing them, Lord Kṛṣṇa became happy.
9. By the mercy of a saintly poet (Śrīla Śukadeva Gosvāmī), Govinda dāsa joyfully watches these pastimes.

Song 78 (Kāmoda-rāga)

1. kāñcana maṇi-gaṇa janu niramā-ola
 ramaṇī-maṇḍala sāja
mājhahi mājha mahā-marakata sama
 śyāma naṭa-bara rāja
2. (Refrain) dhani dhani aparūpa rāsa-bihāra
thira bijura saṅe cañcala jaladhara
 rasa barakhiye anibāra
3. kata kata canda timira para bilasa-i
 timirahi kata kata cānde
kanaka-latāye tamālaha kata kata

duhu duhu tanu tanu bāndhe
4. kata kata paduminī pañcama gā-ota
madhukara dharu śruti-bhāṣa
madhukara mili kata paduminī gā-ota
mugadhala gobinda-dāsa

1. Glistening like a gold and jewel necklace, the gopīs form a circle. In that circle's center of centers is Lord Kṛṣṇa, the king of dancers. He glistens like a great sapphire there.

2. (Refrain) O beautiful gopī, O beautiful gopī, there is the wonderful rasa-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 now embrace how many tamāla trees? One couple after another are now bound in an embrace.

4. How many lotuslike girls sing melodies in the fifth note? How many blackbee teenage boys chant the hymns of the Vedas? How many such lotus girls and blackbee boys meet and sing charming melodies together? Govinda dāsa is charmed by their music.

Song 79 (Bihāgaḍā-rāga)

1. nanda-nandana saṅge śohana
na-ola gokula-kāminī
tapana-nandinī tīre bhāli bani
bhubana-mohana lābaṇī
2. tātā thaiyā thaiyā bāje pakhoḃyāja
mukhara kaṅkaṅa kiṅkiṇī
bilāse gobinda prema ānanda
saṅge naba naba raṅginī
3. cāru-bicitra duhuka ambara
pabane aṅcala dolanī
duhu kalebara bharata śramaja
moti marakata hema maṇi
4. ura bilola bājata kiṅkiṇī
nūpura-dhwani saṅgiyā
gīma dolanī nayana-nācinī
saṅge rasabatī raṅjiyā
5. rādhe mādhaba bibidha bilasa-i
saṅge raṅginī mātiyā
nīla darapaṅa śyāma mūrati
herata gobinda-dāsiyā

1. Gokula's beautiful girls stay in the company of Nanda's son. On the riverbank stands Vṛṣabhānu's daughter, the most beautiful and enchanting girl in the world.

2. "Tātā thaiyā thaiyā!", the pakhojaya drums declare. The gopīs' bracelets and belts jangle. Filled with love and bliss, the beautiful girls enjoy pastimes with Lord Kṛṣṇa.

3. Their beautiful colorful garments flutter in the breeze. Covered with perspiration, their bodies seem like sapphires and gold adorned with jewels and pearls.

4. Their belts and anklets jangle. Their necklaces sway to and fro. Their eyes dance. In this way Lord Kṛṣṇa enjoys pastimes with His sweet and graceful beloveds.

5. Śrī Śrī Rādhā and Kṛṣṇa enjoy many nectar pastimes together. They are wild with bliss. Govinda dāsa gazes at Lord Kṛṣṇa's form, a form dark like a sapphire mirror.

Song 80 (Mayūra-kaṇṭhaka-tāla)

1. āju bipine yā-ota kāna
mūrati mūrata kusuma bāṇa
janu jaladhara rucira aṅga
bhaṅgī naṭa-bara śohanī
īṣata hasata badana-cānda
taruṇī nayana nayana phānda
bimba adhara murali khurali
tri-bhubana-mano-mohinī
2. kusuma milita cikura-puñja
caudike bhramara bhramarī guñja
piñcha-nicaya racita mukuṭa
makara-kuṇḍala dolanī
cañcala nayana khañjana jora
saghane yā-ota śrabaṇa ora
gīma śohana ratana-rāja
motima-hāra lolanī
3. kaṭi pīta paṭa kiṅkiṇī bāja
mada-gati ati kuñjara-rāja
janu-lambita kadamba-mālā
matta madhukara bhoraṇī
aruṇa baraṇa caraṇa kañja
aruṇa taraṇi kiraṇa gañja
gobinda-dāsa hṛdaya rañja
mañju mañjāra bolanī

1. Now Kṛṣṇa goes to the forest. He is Kāmadeva personified, Kāmadeva who shoots arrows of flowers. His form is splendid like a monsoon cloud. He bends like the best of dancers. A gentle smile rests on the moon of His face. His eyes set a trap to catch the teenage gopīs' eyes. He play the flute at His bimbe-fruit lips. He enchants the hearts of the three worlds.

2. Flowers adorn His hair, flowers that attract the humming black bees on four sides. His crown is made of peacock feathers. His shark-shaped earrings swing to and fro. His glistening large eyes, eyes that reach almost to his ears, are restless like khañjana birds. The king of jewels glistens at His neck. His pearl necklace sways to and fro.

3. About His waist are a yellow cloth and a belt of jangling links. His gait is graceful and slow, like the king of elephants. His kadamba garland extends to His knees, a garland that maddens the the black bees. The soles of His lotus feet are reddish like the dawn. Govinda dāsa says: Graceful like a blossoming flower, Lord Kṛṣṇa delights the heart.

Song 81 (Tuḍi-rāga)

1. (Refrain) goṭha bijayī braja-rāja kiśora
jananī-biracita beśa ujora

2. āge agaṇita kata go-dhana caliyā
pāche braja-bālaka hai hai baliyā

3. sama baya beśa sabahu kari chānda
rāma bāme calu śyāmara-cānda

4. mayūra śikhaṇḍa cūḍe jhalamaliyā
maṇimaya kuṇḍala ṭalamaliyā

5. śira-para cānda adhara-para muralī
cala-ite panthe karaye kata kuralī

6. kaṭi-taṭe pīta paṭāmbara baniyā
manthara gati calu gaja-bara jiniyā

7. maṇi-mañjira bājata raṇa-jhaniyā
gobinda-dāsa kaha-i dhani dhaniyā

1. (Refrain) Splendidly dressed by His mother, Vraja's young prince walks to the pastures.

2. Numberless cows walk before Him. Behind Him Vraja's boys cry, "Hai! Hai!"

3. Like Him in age, garments, manner, and every other way, hosts of boys surround Him. With Balarāma at His left, Lord Kṛṣṇa, splendid like a dark moon, walks.

4. A peacock feather splendidly rests in His crown. His jewel earrings swing to and fro.

5. His forehead is like the glistening moon. Walking on the path, how many melodies does He play on the flute at His lips?

6. A yellow cloth is gracefully wrapped about His waist. He slow walking

defeats the graceful elephant.

7. His jewel anklets jangle. Govinda dāsa says: Lord Kṛṣṇa is the most glorious of all who are glorious.

Song 82 (Sāraṅga-rāga)

1. go-dhana saṅge raṅge yadu-nandana
bihara-i yamunā-tīra
dāma śrīdāma sudāma mahā-bala
gopa goyāla saṅge bala-bīra
2. (Refrain) bājata ghana ghana beṇu
hai hai rāba hāmbā raba garajana
ānande magana carata saba dhenu
3. sama-baya-beśa keśa parimaṇḍita
cūḍe śikhaṇḍaka kusuma ujora
mañimaya hāra guñjā naba mañjula
hera-ite jaga-jana-mana karu bhora
4. balaya nisāna kanaka kaṭi kiṅkiṅī
nūpura ruṇu jhunu bāja
gobinda-dāsa pahu niti niti aichana
bihara-i naba ghana bipina samāja

1. Surrounded by His cows, Lord Kṛṣṇa enjoys pastimes on the Yamunā's banks. The powerful boy-hero Kṛṣṇa is surrounded by Dāmā, Śrīdāmā, Sudāmā, and the boys and cows.

2. (Refrain) Again and again He plays the flute. "Hai! Hai!", the boys call. "Hāmbā", the cows moo. Plunged in bliss, the cows walk and graze.

3. His friends are like Him in age and garments. His hair is decorated with flowers and a peacock-feather. He wears a jewel necklace and a graceful string of guñjā. Gazing at Him, the people of the world feel their hearts overcome with bliss.

4. His bracelets, anklets, and golden belt jangle. Again and again Govinda dāsa's master enjoys pastimes in this way with His friends in the newly-blossoming forest.

Song 83 (Tuḍi-rāga)

1. goṭhe prabeśa karāyala go-gaṇa
sakhā-gaṇa nija nija mandire gela
batsaka bāndhi chāndhi dhenu-gaṇa
ghana ghana go-dhana kela

2. (Refrain) sundara śyāmara aṅga
raṅga paṭāmbara hāra manohara
go-dhūli-dhūsara aṅga
3. naba naba pallaba guccha-sumaṇḍita
cūḍe śikhāṇḍaka beḍhala dāma
makara-kṛti maṇi kuṇḍala dolani
hera-i camake paḍaye kata kāma
4. bana-phula-māla birājita ura-para
kiṅkiṇī raṇa-raṇi nūpura pāya
gobinda-dāsa pahu jaga-mana-mohana
braja-ramaṇī-gaṇa haraṣita tāya

1. He leads the cows back to Vraja Village. His friends return to their own homes. He ties the calves. Tying the cows, again and again He draws milk from them.

2. (Refrain) Dark-limbed Kṛṣṇa is handsome and charming. His garments and necklace are glorious. His limbs covered with dust raised by the cows' hooves, He charms every heart.

3. He is decorated with new new leaves. On His head is a peacock feather and a ring of flowers. His shark-shaped jewel earrings swing to and fro. Gazing at Him, how many Kāmadevas are overcome with wonder?

4. His chest is glorious with a forest-flower garland. His anklets and belt jangle. Govinda dāsa's master charms the hearts of all the world. He delights Vraja's teenage girls.

Song 84 (Suha-i-rāga)

1. āhā ki dekhi go baḍā-i kadambā tale
taḍita jaḍita yaiche naba jaladhare
2. śyāmacāndera upare dhabala cāndera kalā
tāhāra upare śobhe timirera mālā
3. tāhāra upare kibā indradhanu sāje
emana adbhuta rūpa kebā dekhiyāche
4. indradhanu jiniyā se bhurū dhanu-chaṭā
gobinda-dāsera mana kare laṭapaṭā

1. Aha! What did I see under a kadamba tree? It was like a new raincloud embraced by lightning.

2. It was like a glistening white full moon above a dark new moon. Above those two moons glistened a garland of darkness.

3. Above that garland was a rainbow. What was that wonderful form I saw?

4. The effulgent archer's bows of that form's eyebrows defeated the rainbow. That form enchanted Govinda dāsa's heart.

Song 85 (Barāḍī-rāga)

1. e-i ta bṛndābana-pathe
niti niti kari gatāgate
2. hāte kari la-i yā-i sonā
tumi ke nā kahe hena janā
3. tumi dekhi puchaha baḍā-i
kisera dāna cāhena kānā-i
4. saṅge sabe gḥṛtera pāsāra
tāhe kene eteka jañjāla
5. tumi ta baraja yuba-rāja
tumi kene karibe akāja
6. dūra kara hāsa parihāsa
kahatahim gobinda-dāsa

1. Again and again they come and go on Vṛndāvana forest's pathways.
2. "With Your own hand give Me Your golden ornaments." "Who are You? You have no right to make such a demand.
3. "Why do You stare at Me and make these demands? O Kṛṣṇa, why do You demand all this?"
4. "To Me You must give all the butter You carry." "Why must You make trouble for Us?"
5. "You are Vraja's prince. Why do You act in a way that is not right?"
6. In this way the divine couple joked and laughed for a long time. So says Govinda dāsa.

Song 86 (Dhānaśī-rāga)

1. sakhā-gaṇa saṅge raṅge kata khelata
khelata naṭabara-rāja
bhora manorathe calala bipina pathe
choḍi śīṣu saṅgahi mājha
2. (Refrain) catura-śiromaṇi kāna
heri yamunā-jala manasija mātala
pūrāla muralī niśāna
3. sṛjala taraṇī-khāni prabāla mukutā-maṇi
mājhe mājhe hirāra gānthani
sāri sāri yoje guḍā ratana kāñcane moḍā
pherayāle bājata kiṅkiṇī
4. tapana-tanayā tīre taraṇī la-iyā phire

bidagadha nāgara-rāja
gobinda-dāsa kahe naukāya basi rahe
pherayālera ghuṅghura bāja

1. How many games did the king of dancers play and playw ith His gopa friends? Then, pushed by a certain desire, He left the boys' company and walked alone on the forest path.

2. (Refrain) Glancing at the Yamunā's waters, Lord Kṛṣṇa, the jewel of the wise, filled His flute with music. Now He was wild with Kāmadeva's desires.

3. With that flute-music He created a boat, a boat made of jewels, pearls, and coral, a boat with decks made of diamonds, a boat with seat after seat made of gold and jewels, a boat with many small bells that jangled as it moved.

4. Lord Kṛṣṇa, the wise king of heroes, entered that boat and set out from the Yamunā's banks. Govinda dāsa says: As the boat moved, its many small bells jangled.

Song 87 (Basanta-rāga)

1. (Refrain) ṛtu-pati biharati nāgara-śyāma
rādhā raṅgiṇī saṅginī bāma

2. cuyā candana parimala kuṅkuma
phāgu-raṅge saba aṅga bhari
madana-mohana heri mātala manasija
yubatī-yuta śata gā-ota horī

3. kehu dhara ambara kehu hāra hara
kehu tanu paśiyā rahalahi bhori
kehu le-i mudarī kehu le-i mūralī
dūrahim dūre kehu gā-ota horī

4. ḍampha rabāba upāṅga pakhoyāja
karatāla tāla su-meli kari
gobinda-dāsa pahum naṭa-bara śekhara
nācata gā-ota tāla dhari

1. (Refrain) With beautiful playful Rādhā at His left, the dark hero Kṛṣṇa enjoys pastimes in the springtime, the king of seasons.

2. Every limb is now covered with showers of sandal-water, red powder, and fragrant kuṅkuma. Gazing at Kṛṣṇa, who is more enchanting than Kāmadeva, hundreds of teenage gopīs are overcome with amorous desires. They sing graceful songs in the festival of Holī.

3. Some bring cloth. Some bring necklaces. Their bodies are filled with bliss. Some bring finger-rings. Some bring flutes. From far away some come, singing the glories of Holī.

4. Gathering together, they play ḍamphas, rabābs, pakhoyājas, and karatālas. As

they play graceful rhythms, Govinda dāsa's master, who is the crown of dancers, dances.

Song 88 (Basanta-rāga)

1. khelata phāgu bṛndāvana-canda
ṛtu-pati manamatha manoratha chanda
2. sundari-gana kara-mandali-majha
raṅgiṇī prema-taraṅgiṇī sāja
3. āgu phāgu de-i nāgarī nayāne
abasare nāgara cumbaye bayāne
4. cakita candra-mukhī saharī gahane
dhā-i dhā-ola giridhārika eka sane
5. tarala nayānī turite eka yā-i
kare saṅe kāḍi muralī le-i dhā-i
6. ghana karatāli bhāli bhāli bola
ho ho hori tumula utarola
7. aruṇa taruṇa taru aruṇahi dharānī
sthala jala-cara bhela sabe eka-baraṇī
8. aruṇahi nīre aruṇa arabinda
aruṇa hṛdaye bhela dāsa gobinda

1. He who is like a moon shining in Vṛndāvana forest enjoys pastimes of throwing red powder. He is filled with Kāmadeva's desires.

2. In the midst of circle of beautiful gopīs a blissful, reddish, wave-filled river of spiritual love flows.

3. She who is the great heroine of amorous pastimes showers red powder on Him. He who is the king of amorous pastimes kisses Her face.

4. Her moon-faced gopī friends are filled with wonder. Gathering together, they all attack Kṛṣṇa.

5. Trembling, they run to Kṛṣṇa, snatch away His flute, and flee.

6. "Bhāli! Bhāli!" the karatālas declare. There is a great tumult of, "Ho! Ho! Holī!"

7. The ground is now red with powder. The young trees are red. Every being moving on the ground or in the water is now one color only.

8. The water is red. The lotuses are red. Even Govinda dāsa's heart is covered now with red.

Song 89 (Basanta-rāga)

1. nīlācale banakācala gora

gobinda phāgu-range bhela bhora
2. deba-kumārī nāgarī-gaṇa saṅga

something is missing

pastimes Govinda dāsa has no power to understand.

Song 90 (Basanta-līlā)

1. taru taru naba kiśalaya bana lāgi
kusuma-bhara kata abanata śākhī
2. tañhi śuka śāriṇī kokila bola
kuñja nikuñja bhramara karu rola
3. aparūpa śrī-bṛndābana mājha
ṣaḍa ṛtu saṅge basanta ṛtu-rāja
4. bikaśita kubalaya kamala kadamba
mādhavī mālatī mili taru lamba
5. kāmhā kāmhā sārasa haṁsa nisāna
kāmhā kāmhā dādurī unamata gāna
6. kāmhā kāmhā cātaka pi-u pi-u phura
kāmhā kāmhā unamata nācaye mayūra
7. gobinda-dāsa kaha aparūpa bhāti
caudike beḍhala kusumaka pānti

1. Tree after tree bears new shoots and buds. How many branches bend, burdened with hosts of flowers?
2. The parrots and cuckoos coo. In forest after forest the black bees buzz.
3. In the midst of wonderful Vṛndāvana forest stays King Springtime, surrounded by his court of the six seasons.
4. The kuvalaya, kamala, and kadamba flowers bloom. The flowering mādhavī and mālatī vines wind their tendrils around the trees.
5. Here and there swans and sārasa cranes call. Here and there frogs wildly sing.
6. Here and there cātaka birds call, "Pi-u! Pi-u!" Here and there peacocks wildly dance.
7. Govinda dāsa says: Vṛndāvana forest has become wonderful and glorious. In the four directions it is filled with flowers.

Song 91 (Mallāra-rāga)

1. naba ghana kānana śobhana kuñja
bikasita kusuma madhukara guñja
2. naba naba pallabe śobhita ḍola
śārī śuka pika gā-oye rasāla
tamhi bani aparūpa ratana hindola
tā para baiṭhaki kiśorī kiśora
3. braja-ramañī-gaṇa de-ota jhañkāra
gīrata jani dhanī karatahi kora
4. kata kata upajala rasa-payasaṅga
gobinda-dāsa tamhi dekhata raṅga

1. Filled with blossoming flowers and humming bees, the new forest is beautiful.
2. It is beautiful with newer and newer leaves, buds, and sprouts. Its parrots and cuckoos sweetly sing.
3. Here a divine teenage boy and a divine teenage girl enjoy pastimes on a jewel-decorated swing.
4. Arm in arm, the two divine teenagers enjoy pastimes. The beautiful gopīs sing of Their glories.
5. How many nectar pastimes do the two divine teenagers enjoy? Filled with bliss, Govinda dāsa gazes at Them.

Song 92 (Bhairabī-rāga)

1. āju śacī-nandana naba abhiṣeka
ānanda-kanda nayana bhari dekha
2. nityānanda adwaita mili raṅge
gā-ota unamata bhakatahim saṅge
3. hera-ite nirupama kāñcana-deha
barikhave sabahu nayana ghana-mehā
4. puna puna nirakhite gora-mukha-indu
uchalala prema-sudha-rasa-sindhu
5. jaga bhari pūrala prema-taraṅge
bañcita gobinda-dāsa parasaṅge

1. Look! Now is the abhiṣeka ceremony of Śacī's son, the root of all bliss.
2. Gathering around Lord Nityānanda and Lord Advaita, and now wild with bliss, the devotees sing.
3. Gazing at the Lord's peerless golden form, the devotees shower tears from the rainclouds of their eyes.

4. Again and again gazing at the fair moon of Lord Gaura's face, the devotees are plunged into a flooding ocean of spiritual love.

5. The whole world is now flooded by waves of spiritual love. Only Govinda dāsa is not touched by those waves. Only he is cheated of their touch.

Song 93 (Kāmoda-rāga)

1. nanda-nandana candra-candana
 gandha nindiha aṅga
jalada sundara kambu-kandhara
 nindi sindhura aṅga
2. prema ākula gopa gpkula
 kulajā kāmīnī kānta
kusuma rañjana mañju-bañjula
 kuñja-mandire santa
3. gaṇḍa-maṇḍala balita kuṇḍala
 uḍa cūḍa śikhaṇḍa
keli-tāṇḍaba tāla-paṇḍita
 bāhu-daṇḍita-daṇḍa
4. kañja-locana kaluṣa-mocana
 śrabaṇa-rocana bhāṣa
amala komala caraṇa-kiśalaya
 nilaya gobinda-dāsa

1. The fragrance of Kṛṣṇa's limbs eclipses the fragrance of sandal paste and camphor. Lord Kṛṣṇa is more glorious than the monsoon clouds. His neck is more graceful than the conchshell. He is more handsome than an ocean of handsomeness.

2. Gokula's cowherd people all love Him. The saintly beautiful gopīs dearly love Him. He is decorated with many flowers. He is graceful and charming. He stays in a forest cottage.

3. Earrings adorn the circles of His cheeks. He wears a peacock-feather crown. He playfully dances. He is expert in a host of graceful rhythms. His arms are great maces.

4. His eyes are lotus flowers. He frees the devotees from a host of sins. His words delight the ear. Govinda dāsa takes shelter of His soft and splendid flower-bud feet.

Song 94 (Sāraṅga-rāga)

1. kusumita kuñja kalapa-taru kānana

maṇimaya mandira-mājha
 rāsa-bilāsa kalā utakaṅṭhita
 mana-mohana naṭa-rāja
 2. (Refrain) giribara-kandare sundara śyāma
 motima hāra birājita kandhara
 kuñjara gati anupāma
 3. bahu-bidha baidagadhi binoda biśārada
 beṇu bolāyata manda
 kuñjara-gamanī ramaṇī-gaṇa yā-ota
 bigalita nībi-nibandha
 4. kāmīnī-kara kiśalaya-balayāṅkita
 rātula pada-arabinda
 rāya basanta madhupa anusandhita
 nindita dāsa gobinda

1. In a jewel palace in the midst of a flowering kalpa-taru tree forest, Lord Kṛṣṇa, the king of dancers who charms every heart, yearns to enjoy rāsa dance pastimes.

2. (Refrain) Entering a cave of Govardhana Hill, and a pearl-necklace glistening around His neck, handsome dark Kṛṣṇa walks with peerless grace, grace that eclipses even the graceful wild elephant.

3. Expert in many arts and pastimes, He plays languid melodies on the flute. Graceful like wild elephants, and their tight belts now loosened, the beautiful gopīs run to Him.

4. He takes the hands of the beautiful gopīs. Bracelets adorn His budding-twig wrists. The soles of His feet are red lotus flowers. The black bees follow Him. He is the king of spiringtime. Govinda dāsa feels very fallen and lowly in His company.

Song 95 (Barāḍī-rāga)

1. mudita marakata madhura mūrati
 mugadha mohana chānda
 mallikā mālatī māle madhu-mata
 madhupa manamatha-phānda
 2. (Refrain) śyāma sundara sugaḍa śekhara
 śārada-śāśadhara hāsa
 saṅge sa-bayasa su-beśa sama-rasa
 satata sukhamaya bhāṣa
 3. cikaṇa cāñcara cikura-cumbita
 cāru-candraka pānti
 capala-camakita cakita cāhani
 cita-coraka bhānti
 4. girika gairika goraja gorocana
 gandha garabhita bśaa

gopa gopana garima guṇa-guṇa
gā-ota gobinda-dāsa

1. His graceful sweet form glistens like sapphires. His ways are charming. His garland of mallikā and mālatī flowers makes the black bees wild with its nectar scent. He has set Kāmadeva's trap.

2. (Refrain) He is handsome and dark. His peacock-feather crown is graceful. His smile glistens like the autumn moon. Again and again He happily talks with His gopa friends, friends whose glorious garments, age, and sweetness are all like His own.

3. A line of graceful peacock feathers kisses His curly glistening hair. His glistening restless wonderful glances rob every heart.

4. He is decorated with red gairika and yellow gorocanā, anointed with sweet fragrances, and dressed in graceful garments. Govinda dāsa sings the glories of Him, the Lord filled with all virtues, the protector of the cowherd people.