

बलि जाऊँ प्रेम-रस-सार की ।

Bali jāūm prem-ras-sār kī
I sacrifice myself again and again at the sweetness of Shri Radha-Krishna's love.

नागर अरु नागरि गुन-आगरि, मूरति रूप सिंगार की ।

Nāgar aru Nāgari guna-āgari, mūrati rūp siṅgār kī
I offer myself again and again to Beloved Krishna, the personified form of beauty, and to Radha Rani, the personification of adornment.

ललित लवंग-लता-कुंजन महाँ, रति-रस सरस-विहार की ।

Lalit lavaṅg-latā-kuñjan maham, rati-ras saras-bihār kī
I offer my all on the sweetness of the divine pastimes performed in the enchanting groves of clove gillyflower vines.

रास विलास-हास-परिहासन, बरसावत रसधार की ।

Rās vilās-hās-parihāsan, barasāvat ras dhār kī
I sacrifice myself again and again on the shower of love-bliss in the form of Maharaas, beautified with the most pleasing humor and laughter.

रूप-लुभाने जनु अलसाने, दीवाने दग-चार की ।

Rūp-lubhāne janu alasāne, dīvane dṛg-cār kī
I further sacrifice myself on the love-intoxicated dreamy eyes of Radha and Krishna which are always fixed on each other.

यह 'कपालु' कछु अकथ कहानी, युगल-माधुरी प्यार की ॥

Yah 'Kṛpālu' kachu akath kahānī, yugal-mādhurī pyār kī
Says Shri 'Kripalu', "The matters of Radha-Krishna's love can neither be understood by the material mind nor can be communicated in words."