

‘Braj Ras’

Words & Melodies by Jagadguru Shri Kripalu Ji Maharaj

Sung by Anuradha Paudwal

Track 1

हमारो, छैल छबीलो श्याम ।
hamāro, chail chabīlo śyām
Our Shyamsunder is full of beauty and grace.

रसिक रँगिलो गुन गर्वीलो,
नीलो तनु अभिराम ।
rasik raṅgīlo guṇ garvīlo,
nīlo tanu abhirām
The blue-complexioned Lord is the abode of
countless divine attributes and He brings
unlimited joy to the Rasiks.

धेनु चरावत बेनु बजावत,
अति मनभावत भाम ।
dhenu carāvat benu bajāvat,
ati manbhāvat bhām
He plays the flute while grazing the cows, and
He is very dear to the gopis.

झूमत मोर मुकुट मुख चूमत,
घूमत लट छविधाम ।
jhūmat mor mukuṭ mukh cūmat,
ghūmat laṭ chavi dhām
The peacock-feathered crown is swaying on
His head and His curly ringlets of hair are
kissing His all-attractive face.

काँधे पीतपटी दुपटी कर,
लिपटी लकूटि ललाम ।
kāṁdhe pītpaṭī kar,
lipaṭi lakuṭi lalām
His yellow silky upper garment is fluttering on
His shoulders, and the cowherd's staff wound
up in it is looking very beautiful.

कर कंकन कटि किंकिनी बाजति,
पायल बाजति पाम ।
kar kaṁkan kaṭi kiṁkini bājati,
pāyal bājati pām
The bracelets on His hands, the delicate chain
around His waist and the anklets around His
ankles are jingling and tinkling and making a
very sweet sound.

कर 'कपालु' जब नैन सैन तब,
ह्वै गयो काम तमाम ॥
kar 'kṛpālu' jab nain sain tab,
hvai gayo kām tamām

Says Shri 'Kripalu' Ji, "When Shyamsunder
casts side-long glances, the one on the receiving
end is finished for ever."

Track 2

राधावर पर सरवस हारी,
राधा पर राधावर वारी ।
rādhāvar par sarvas hārī, rādhā
par rādhāvar vārī
I sacrifice my all on the Beloved of Rādhā,
who sacrifices His all on my sweet Rādhā.

इक प्यारो प्रानन अनुहारी,
इक प्यारी प्राणहुँ ते प्यारी ।
ik pyāro prānan anuhārī, ik pyā
rīprāṇahum te pyārī
The Beloved of Rādhā is as precious to me as
my soul, and the lovely Rādhā is more precious
than life itself.

इक यशुमति घर अजिर बिहारी,
इक कीरति के महल मझारी ।
ik yaśumati ghar ajir bihārī,
ik kīrati ke mahal majhārī
He illumines the house of Yashoda; She
illumines the palace of Mother Keerti.

इक सिर मोर मुकुट छवि प्यारी,
इक सिर चूनरि जरद किनारी ।
ir sir mukuṭ chavi pyārī,
ik sir cūnai jarad kinārī
He wears a peacock-feather crown on His
head; Her head is covered with a delicate,
bordered veil.

इक तनु नील पीत पट धारी,
इक तनु गौर नील पट वारी ।
ik tanu nīl pīt paṭ dhārī,
ik tanu gaur nīl paṭ vārī
He is blue-complexioned and wears yellow
garments; She is golden-complexioned and
wears blue garments.

इक 'कपाल' हैं गिरिवर धारी,
इक कपालु हैं अति ही प्यारी ॥
ik 'kṛpālu' haiṁ girivar dhārī,
ik kṛpālu haiṁ ati hī pyārī

Says Shri 'Kripalu,' "The Divine Mountain-lifter is very merciful, but the Gentle Radha Rani bestows extraordinary grace."

Track 3

दयामय ! अब तो दया करो ।
dayāmaya! ab to dayā karo
O Merciful one! Bestow grace on me.

बानि अकारन करुन जानि निज,
अवगुन चित न धरो ।
bāni akārun-karun jāni nij,
avgun cit na dharo
*You are known as being causelessly-merciful;
therefore grace me without paying heed to my
vices.*

हम अयान मन-बुधि-अतीत पुनि,
तुम अरु जन तुम्हरो ।
ham ayān man-budhi atīt puni,
tum aru jan tumharo
*I am ignorant, and moreover, You and Your
saints are beyond the reach of a material mind
and intellect.*

याते संतन कह्यो न मानत,
उर अभिमान खरो ।
yāte sañtan kahyo na mānat,
ur abhimān kharo
*This is why I am not able to obey the
instructions of saints, and moreover, I am
filled with pride.*

सुन्यो कान अभिमान अशन तव,
पुनि काहे जु डरो ।
sunyo kān abhimān aśan tav,
puni kāhe ju ḍaro
*I have heard that Pride is Your food; then why
are You afraid of my pride?*

देहु 'कपालुहिं' चरण कमल रति,
जात त्रिताप जरो ॥
dehu 'kṛpāluhiṁ' caraṇ kamal
rati, jāt tṛpāt jaro
*Says Shri 'Kripalu,' "My Merciful Lord!
Bless me by granting me love for Your lotus
feet; I am being tormented by many sorrows
and sufferings."*

Track 4

हैं बाँको सुन्दर श्याम, हैं बाँको वाको नाम ।

हैं बाँको वाको धाम, हैं बाँको वाको काम ॥
haiṁ bāṁko sundar śyām,
haiṁ bāṁko vāko nām
haiṁ bāṁko vāko dhām,
haiṁ bāṁko vāko kām
*Crooked is the beautiful Shyam;
crooked is the name of Shyam.
Crooked is His abode;
crooked are the actions of Shyam.*

है बाँकी ग्रीव ललाम,
हैं बाँकी कटि घनश्याम ।
हैं बाँको वाको पाम, हैं बाँको वाको काम ॥
haiṁ bāṁkī grīv lalām,
haiṁ bāṁkī kaṭi ghanaśyām
haiṁ bāṁko vāko pām,
haiṁ bāṁko vāko kām
*Crooked is the beautiful neck of Shyam;
crooked is the waist of Shyam.
Crooked are His lotus feet; crooked are the
actions of Shyam.*

हैं बाँकी मुरलि ललाम,
हैं बाँकी मुसुकनि श्याम ।
हैं बाँकी लट अभिराम,
हैं बाँकी भकृटिहूँ श्याम ।
haiṁ bāṁkī murali lalām,
haiṁ bāṁkī musukani śyām
haiṁ bāṁko mukh abhirām,
haiṁ bāṁko vāko kām
*Crooked is His beautiful flute;
crooked is the smile of Shyam.
Crooked are the curly tresses of Shyam;
crooked are His eyebrows.*

हैं बाँकी किंकिणि श्याम, हैं बाँकी पायल पाम
हैं बाँको भाल ललाम, हैं बाँको वाको काम ॥
haiṁ bāṁkī kiṁkini śyām,
haiṁ bāṁkī pāyal pām
haiṁ bāṁko bhāl lalām,
haiṁ bāṁko vāko kām
*Crooked is the waist chain of Shyam;
crooked are the anklets of Shyam.
Crooked is His beautiful forehead;
crooked are the actions of Shyam.*

हैं बाँको गायन श्याम, हैं बाँको वादन बाम ।
हैं बाँको नृत्य ललाम, बाँको 'कपालु' मन काम
haiṁ bāṁko gāyan śyām,
haiṁ bāṁko vādan bām
haiṁ bāṁko nṛtya lalām,

bāṃko 'kṛpālu' man kām
*Crooked is the singing of Shyam; crooked is the
instrumental music of the gopis.
Crooked is their lovely dance; crooked, says
'Kripalu,' is the desire of the mind.*

Track 5

कपा करु कपा करु कपा करु राधे ।
kṛpā karu kṛpā karu
kṛpā karu rādhe
*O Benevolent Radhey! Kindly bestow Your
mercy upon me.*

कपा का ही तनु तोरा कपा करु राधे ।
kṛpā kā hī tanu torā,
kṛpā karu rādhe
*Your body itself is an abundance of mercy and
compassion. Bless me with Your grace.*

तुम बिनु जीना नहीं, कपा करु राधे ।
tum binu jīnā nahīm,
kṛpā karu rādhe
*Life is not worth living without You. Bestow
grace upon me.*

झलक दिखा जा आ जा, कपा करु राधे ।
jhalak dikhā jā ā jā,
kṛpā karu rādhe
*Bestow grace upon me and show me Your
glimpse.*

तू ही मेरी त्राता माता, कपा करु राधे ।
tū hī merī trātā mātā,
kṛpā karu rādhe
*O merciful Mother! I am under Your
protection and rely completely on Your grace.*

मैं तो हूँ पतित अति कपा करु राधे ।
maiṃ to hūṃ patit ati,
kṛpā karu rādhe
*I am a sinner of extreme proportions, in dire
need of Your grace.*

मैं हूँ दीन हीन अति कपा करु राधे ।
maiṃ hūṃ dīn hīn ati,
kṛpā karu rādhe
*I am a destitute soul; bless me with Your
grace.*

साधन बल नहीं, कपा करु राधे ।
sādhan bal nahīm,
kṛpā karu rādhe

*Completely devoid of resources, I am
dependent only on Your grace.*

अशरण शरण तू, कपा करु राधे ।
aśaraṇ śaraṇ tū,
kṛpā karu rādhe
*You are causelessly merciful; bestow grace
upon me.*

तू ही है 'कपालु' इक कपा करु राधे ॥
tu hī hai 'kṛpālu' ik,
kṛpā karu rādhe
*Says Shri 'Kripalu', You alone are my one and
only; shower me with Your grace, o merciful
one!.*

Track 6

राधे राधे गोविन्दा राधे राधे गोविन्दा ।
rādhe rādhe govindā
rādhe rādhe govindā

दोउ आनन्द कंदा, राधे राधे गोविन्दा ।
doū ānand kandā,
rādhe rādhe govindā
*Radha-Govind are the essence of unlimited
bliss.*

दोउ हैं ब्रज चन्दा, राधे राधे गोविन्दा ।
doū haiṃ braj candā,
rādhe rādhe govindā
Both are the moon of Braj.

सत चित आनन्दा, राधे राधे गोविन्दा ।
sat cit ānandā,
rādhe rādhe govindā
*Radha -Govind are Existence, Knowledge and
Bliss Absolute.*

भजु पदारविन्दा, राधे राधे गोविन्दा ।
bhaju padārvindā,
rādhe rādhe govindā
*Meditate, o my mind, on the lotus feet of
Radha-Govind.*

तजि दे परनिन्दा, राधे राधे गोविन्दा ।
taji de par-nandā,
rādhe rādhe govindā
*O my mind! If you wish to drink the bliss of
Radha-Govind, renounce the habit of seeing
faults with others.*

भजु 'कपालु' मन्दा, राधे राधे गोविन्दा ॥

bhaju 'kṛpālu' mandā,
rādhe rādhe govindā
Says Shri 'Kṛipalu,' "O my foolish, foolish
mind! Chant the glory of Rādhā-Govind."

Track 7

युगल आरती

आरती प्रीतम प्यारी की, कि बनवारी नथवारी
की । (२ बार)

दुहुँन सिर कनक-मुकुट झलकै,
दुहुँन श्रुति कुण्डल भल हलकै,
दुहुँन दृग प्रेम-सुधा छलकै,
चसीले बैन, रसीले नैन, गँसीले सैन,
दुहुँन मैनन मनहारी की, कि बनवारी नथवारी
की । आरती

दुहुँनि दृग चितवनि पर वारी,
दुहुँनि लट-लटकनि-छवि न्यारी,
दुहुँनि भौं-मटकनि अति प्यारी,
रसन मुख पान, हँसन मुसकान,
दसन दमकान,
दुहुँनि बेसर छवि न्यारी की, कि बनवारी
नथवारी की । आरती

एक उर पीताम्बर फहरै,
एक उर नीलाम्बर लहरै,
दुहुँन उर लर-मोतिन छहरै,
कंकनन खनक, किंकिनिन झनक, नूपुरन भनक,
दुहुँन रुनझुन धुनि प्यारी की, कि बनवारी
नथवारी की । आरती

एक सिर मोर-मुकुट राजै,
एक सिर चूनरि-छवि छाजै,
दुहुँन सिर तिरछे भल भ्राजै,
संग ब्रज बाल, लाडिली-लाल, बाँह गल डाल,
'कृपालु' दुहुँन दृग चारी की, कि बनवारी
नथवारी की । आरती

Arati of Shri Rādhā-Krishna

āratī prītam pyārī kī,
ki banavarī nathavarī kī

duhun sir kanak mukuṭ jhalakai
duhun śruti kuṇḍal bhal halakai
duhun dṛg prem sudhā chalakai

casīle bain rasīle nain gamsīle
sain

duhun mainan manahārī kī,
ki banavārī nathavārī kī

āratī prītam pyārī kī, ki banav
arī nathavārī kī

duhun dṛg citavani par vārī
duhun laṭ laṭakani chavi nyārī
duhun bhauṁ maṭakani ati pyārī

rasan mukh pān hasan musakān
dasan damakān

duhun besar chavi nyārī kī, ki
banavārī nathavārī kī

āratī prītam pyārī kī, ki banav
arī nathavārī kī

ek ur pītāambar phaharai
ek ur nīlāambar laharai
duhun ur lar motin chaharai

kaṅkanan khanak kiṅkinini
jhanak nūpuran bhanak
duhun run jhun dhuni pyārī kī,
ki banavārī nathavārī kī

āratī prītam pyārī kī, ki banav
arī nathavārī kī

ek sir mor mukuṭ rājai
ek sir cūnari chavi chājai
duhun sir tirache bhal bhrājai

saṅg braj bāl laṛili lāl bāmha
gal ḍāla

'kṛpālu' duhun dṛg cārī kī,
ki banavārī nathavarī kī

āratī prītam pyārī kī,
ki banavarī nathavārī kī

Meaning of Shri Rādhā-Krishna's Arati

Let us perform arati of dearest Krishna and
Rādhā.

Their heads are adorned with glittering golden crowns and Their ears, with beautiful, swaying earrings. Sweet nectar of divine love is flowing from Their eyes.

They both have extremely sweet and melodious voices. Their eyes are overflowing with nectar. Their piercing glances injure the heart, and Their combined beauty attracts the heart of Kamdev (heavenly god of beauty).

I sacrifice myself on the charming way They look at one another. The beauty of Their curly hair is beyond description. The movement of Their eyebrows is bewitching. Their lips are pink with the juice of betel leaves. Their captivating smile, the brightness of Their teeth and the elegance of Their nose-pendants are adding an extraordinary charm to Their unparalleled beauty.

A yellow silken robe is swaying gently on the shoulders of Shri Krishna, and a blue sari is embracing the divine body of Shri Radha. Both are wearing beautiful pearl necklaces.

The jingling of Their bracelets and waistlets and the tinkling of Their anklets are producing a combined sound which forcibly captivates the heart.

The crown made of peacock-feathers adorning Lord Krishna's head is exquisite, as is the veil adorning Shri Radha Rani's head. The glory of the gentle and enchanting slant of Their heads towards one another cannot be described in words.

The Divine Couple are standing arm in arm, surrounded by the gopis. Says Shri 'Kripalu,' "They appear even more beautiful as They gaze lovingly into each other's eyes."

श्री राधे

