

डारो डारो री, रँग बनवारी पै ।

ḍāro ḍāro rī, raṅg banavārī pai

On the day of Holi, a gopi says to her friends - Let's all put colour on Shyamsunder.

लालहिं लाल गुलाल गाल मलु,

मलु अबीर लटकारी पै ।

lālahim lāl gulāl gāl malu,

malu abīr laṭkārī pai

Let's rub red 'gulāl' on His cheeks and 'abeer' into His curly hair.

रंग बिरंग रंग पिचकारिन,

डारो री गिरिधारी पै ।

raṅg birāṅg raṅg picakārin,

ḍāro rī Giridhārī pai

Let's mix different colours together and spray them on Him with a 'pichkari.'

छोरि लेउ याकी लकुटि कमरिया,

लै चलु भानुदुलारी पै ।

chori leū yākī lakuṭi kamariyā,

lai calu Bhānudulārī pai

We shall snatch His staff and the black blanket that He always carries, and take Him to Radha Rani.

सेहरा बाँधि बनाय दुल्हनियाँ,

मिलि नचाउ अलि ! तारी पै ।

seharā bāndhi banāya dulahaniyā,

mili nacāū ali tārī pai

We shall dress Him up like a bride and make Him dance to the beat of our clapping.

बलिहारी 'कपालु' ब्रज नारिन,

बलिहारी येहि यारी पै ॥

balihārī 'Kṛpālu' braj nārin,

balihārī yehi yārī pai

Says Shri 'Kṛpālu,' "Blessed are the gopis and blessed is their unique love due to which Brahm finds himself in this fix."
