

(100)

हमारो प्रियतम नंदकिशोर ।

नील-जलद-रुचि-रुचिर-कलेवर, रसिकन को सिरमोर ।
मनमाने नैना अलसाने, श्रीमुख चन्द्र चकोर ।
अद्भुत रूप विलास बिलोकनि, परमहंस चित चोर ।
ब्रज रस ब्रजबीथिन बरसावत, होत साँझ ते भोर ।
हम 'कृपालु' नित पियत प्रेमरस, गौरश्याम रस घोर ॥

Hamāro Priyaṭam Nandkishor.

**Hamāro priyaṭam
Nandkishor.**

(A *Gopi* says:) Nandkishor Krishn is
my soul-loving beloved.

**Neel-jalad-ruchi-ruchir-
kalevar, rasikan ko
sirmor.**

His beautiful complexion is like the
bluish-gray young rain-laden cloud and
He is the crown jewel of all the *rasik* Saints.

**Manmāne nainā alsāne,
Shreemukh chandra chakor.**

His love-instigated droopy dallied eyes are
chakor for the moon-like face of Radha.

**Aḍbhut roop vilās bilokani,
paramhans chit chor.**

His fascinating look is so amazing that
it steals the static heart of the
paramhansas (and inspires it with His
ever-increasing love).

**Braj ras Brajbeeṭhin bar-
sāvaṭ, hoṭ sanjh ṭe bhor.**

He keeps on showering the Bliss of
Divine love in the *nikunj* of Braj from
evening till morning,

**Ham 'Kripālu' niṭ piyaṭ
premrās, Gaur Shyām ras
ghor.**

And we *Gopis* keep on drinking the
nectar of Radha Krishn love day and
night, all the time.

