

मधुर धुनि मुरली बजावत कान्ह ।

Madhur dhuni, murali bajawat kanha

Shyam Sunder is playing sweet melodies on his flute.

धुनि सुनि विधि हरि हर सब मोहे, छुट्यो ज्ञानिजन ध्यान ।

Dhuni suni vidhi, hari, har saba mohe, chhutyo gyani-jan dhyaan.

The sound of the flute forcibly captivates the hearts of all, including Bramha, Shankar, and Vishnu. It also terminated the transcendental meditation of the gyanies.

जंगम जीव भये जड़ सिगरे, जड़ जंगम सुनि तान ।

Jangam jeev, bhaye jara sigare, jara, jangam suni taan.

The divinely sweet sound of Shyam Sunder's flute made the movable ones inert and the inert creatures like stones began to melt and flow out as if they are in motion now.

जो जैसेहि तैसेहि उठि धाई, गोपिन तजि कुल कान ।

Jo jeisehin tesehin uthi dhaen, gopina taji kula kaan.

When the maidens of Braj heard the sound of his flute, they immediately ran out of their houses in ecstasy, regardless of the morality of their clans

नभ तारागन, चंद्रादिक कहँ, निज निज गतिहिं भुलान ।

Nabha, taragan, chandradik kahan, nij nij gatihin bhulaan.

Even the sky, star, and moon forget their motion and stood still.

एक "कृपालुहिं" बच्यो जगत महँ, निश्चल शैल समान ॥

Eka "Kripaluhin" bachyo jagan mahan, nishchal sheil saman.

The poet, Shri Kripalu Mahaprabhu says humbly on behalf of those material being, who could not be enchanted by the most attractive divine sound of the flute due to their dirty hearts, "I was the only person in the entire world, who was left unmoved just like a mountain."