

# CD: Ore Jadugar

Mystical Melodies by Jagadguru Shri Kripalu Ji Maharaj  
Sung by Anup Jalota

## Track 1

ओरे जादूगर श्याम तू बड़ो ही जादूगर ।  
ore jādūgar śyām, tū baṛo hī  
jādūgar  
*O Shyamsunder! You are a great magician.*  
तेरा रोम रोम जादू की पिटारी नटवर ।  
terā rom rom jādū kī naṭavar  
*Every pore of Your body is full of magic.*  
तूने लूटे जादू करि बड़ों बड़ों के भी घर ।  
tūne lūṭe jādū kari baṛom̄ baṛom̄ ke  
bhī ghar  
*You have magically stolen the hearts of great personalities.*  
तूने लूटे परिकर विधि हरि हर घर ।  
tūne lūṭe parikar vidhi hari har  
ghar  
*You have cast Your magic on Your own servants, Brahma, Vishnu and Shankar.*  
तूने लूटे उमा रमा सरस्वती के भी घर ।  
tūne lūṭe umā ramā sarasvatī ke bhī  
ghar  
*You have stolen the hearts of Parvati, Lakshmi and Saraswati.*  
तूने लूटे सनकादिक ज्ञानिन घर ।  
tūne lūṭe sanakādik jñānin ghar  
*You have magically stolen the heart of the greatest Impersonalists, Sanak, Sanatan, Sanandan and Sanat Kumar.*  
तूने लूटे शुद्ध बुद्ध मायामुक्त जन घर ।  
tūne lūṭe śuddh buddhmāyā mukt  
jan ghar  
*You have stolen the heart of the pure personalities who have attained liberation from Maya.*  
तूने लूटे जनकादि विदेहहूँ घर ।  
tūne lūṭe janakādi videhahūṅ ghar  
*You have stolen the heart of even Janak who had no consciousness of his own body.*  
तूने लूटे निज जन ब्रजवासिन घर ।  
tūne lūṭe nij jan braj vāsin  
ghar  
*You have stolen the hearts of Your own devotees, the people of Braj.*

तूने लूटे बड़े बड़े ब्रज रसिकन घर ।  
tūne lūṭe baṛe baṛe braj rasikan  
ghar  
*With Your magic you have stolen the hearts of the great Rasik saints of Braj.*  
तूने लूटे काम युक्त प्रेम युक्त जन घर ।  
tūne lūṭe kām yukt prem yukt jan  
ghar  
*You have stolen the heart of those who are full of worldly desires as well as those who possess divine love.*  
तूने लूटे जो बने हैं तेरे उनहिन घर ।  
tūne lūṭe jo bane haiṁ tere una hin  
ghar  
*You have stolen the hearts of those who have become Yours.*  
तूने लूटे बड़े बड़े जगद्गुरुओं के घर ।  
tūne lūṭe baṛe baṛe jagadguruom̄ ke  
ghar  
*You have stolen the hearts of the great Jagadgurus.*  
तूने लूटे जिन उनने भी लूटा तेरा घर ।  
tūne lūṭe jin una ne bhī lūṭā terā  
ghar  
*However, even You have had Your heart stolen.*  
तूने लूटे सब घर, राधा लूटीं तेरा घर ।  
tūne lūṭe sab ghar, rādhā lūṭīm̄  
terā ghar  
*You stole everyone's heart, but Radha stole Your heart.*

तूने लूटे क्योंकर न 'कृपालु' उर घर ॥  
tūne lūṭe kyoṁ kar na 'kṛpālu'  
ura ghar  
*O Charming Shyamsunder! Why have You not stolen Kripalu's' heart with Your magic?*

## Track 2

नन्द के, भये आजु आनन्द ।  
nand ke, bhaye āju ānand  
*The personification of Divine Love, Shri Krishna, has taken birth In the house of Nand Baba.*  
ब्रह्म सच्चिदानन्द स्प धरि, प्रकट्यो, आनन्दकंद ।

brahm saccidānand rūp dhari,  
prakṛtyo ānand-kand

*The eternal, omniscient and blissful Brahm has  
appeared In His personal form.*

देव वृन्द दुन्दुभिहिं बजावत, कहि जय जय ब्रजचंद ।  
dev vṛnd dumdubhihim bajāvat, kahi  
jaya jaya braj chand

*The celestial gods are playing the sistrum In the sky  
and are joyously singing and saying, "Jai Ho, Jai Ho  
to Shri Krishna, the Moon of Vrindavan."*

मंगल गान करत ब्रह्मादिक, गाइ चारि श्रुति छंद ।  
maṅgal gān karat brahmādik,  
gāi cāri śruti chand

*Brahma and others are welcoming Shri Krishna by  
joyfully chanting the verses of the four Vedas.*

नारद, शारद, ज्ञान, विशारद, भाग्य सराहत नंद ।  
nārad, śārad, jñān viśārad,  
bhāgya sarāhat nand

*The great sage Narad and the goddess of wisdom,  
Saraswati, are repeatedly praising the great fortune  
of Nand Baba (In whose house the Supreme Lord  
has appeared as a child).*

होत 'कृपालु' सुकृत यशुमति लखि, वाणिहूँ वाणी बंद ॥  
hot 'kṛpālu' sukṛt yaśumati lakhi,  
vāṇihūṁ vāṇī band

*Says Shri 'Kṛipalu,' "Seeing the greatness of Mother  
Yashoda's good fortune, even the goddess of Intellect  
has become speechless.*

### Track 3

#### कान्हा कछु कै गयो टोना री ।

Kānha kachu kai gayo ṭonā rī  
*A gopi says, "O sakhi! Kānhaiya has cast a magic  
spell on me."*

यमुना तट रह धेनु चरावत, श्याम सलोना री ।  
yamunā taṭa raha dhenu carāvat,  
śyām salonā rī

*The all-attractive Shyamsunder was grazing His  
cows on the bank of the Yamuna River.*

हौं तहँ गई, अचानक देखी, नंद डुढौना री ।  
haūṁ taḥaṁ gayī, acānak dekhi,  
nand ḍuṭhaunā rī

*When I went to the river I suddenly saw the son of  
Nand Baba.*

देखत ही मोहिं डस्यौ दृगन जनु, नागिनि छोना री ।  
dekhat hī mohiṁ ḍasyau ḍṛgan janu,  
nāgini chonā rī

*As soon as my eyes met His, His eyes bit me like a  
snake.*

तन मन प्रान सबै सखि लै अब, दै गयो रोना री ।  
tan, man, pṛan sabai sakhi lai ab,  
dai gayo ronā rī  
*He has taken away my body, mind, soul, and has left  
me with only tears.*

दिवस 'कृपालु' न चैन एक छिन, रैन न सोना री ।  
divas 'kṛpālu' na cain eka chin,  
rain na sonā rī  
*Says Shri 'Kṛipalu' In the words of the Gopi, "Now I  
have no rest during the day, and cannot sleep at  
night."*

### Track 4

#### प्यार वार तू का जाने कान्हा, कान्हा कान्हा कान्हा ।

pyār vār tū kā jāne kānhā, kānhā  
kānhā kānhā  
*A Gopi says In a sweet taunting style, "O Kānhaiya!  
You don't know the ways of love."*

देनो प्यार रसिक जन माना, लेनो जाना कान्हा,  
कान्हा कान्हा कान्हा ।  
deno pyār rasik jan kānhā,  
kānhā kānhā kānhā  
*Rasik Saints say that 'love' means 'to give,' but  
whomever You love, You 'take' everything from him.*

तूने चोरी करनो जाना,  
दधि माखन पट कान्हा, कान्हा कान्हा कान्हा ।  
tūne corī karano jānā, dadhi mākhan  
paṭ kānhā, kānhā kānhā kānhā  
*Since childhood You have learned only to steal curd,  
butter and clothes of the Gopis.*

तूने झूठ बोलनो जाना,  
मैया हूँ ते कान्हा, कान्हा कान्हा कान्हा ।  
tūne jhūṭh bolno jānā, maiyā hūṁ te  
kānhā, kānhā kānha kānhā  
*You have learnt to tell lies, even to Your own  
mother.*

तूने आँखि मारनो जाना,  
छोटा खोटा कान्हा, कान्हा कान्हा कान्हा ।  
tūne ānkhī mārano jānā, choṭā khoṭā  
kānhā kānhā kānhā kānhā  
*O mischievous Kānhaiya! You have only learned  
how to wink at the Gopis.*

लूटि लूटि दधि खाना जाना,

लखि इकली सखि कान्हा, कान्हा कान्हा कान्हा ।  
 lūṭi lūṭi dadhi khānā jānā, lakhi  
 iklī sakhi kānhā, kānhā kānhā kānhā  
*You only know how to snatch curd from the Gopi  
 who happens to be alone.*

मुरली बजानो तूने जाना,  
 मोहे शिव शुक कान्हा, कान्हा कान्हा कान्हा ।  
 muralī bajāno tūne jānā, mohe śiv  
 śuk kānhā, kānhā kānhā kānhā  
*You know how to play Your flute which attracts the  
 hearts of Shiv and Shukdev.*

सखि संग नर्तन तूने जाना,  
 रात रात भर कान्हा, कान्हा कान्हा कान्हा ।  
 sakhi saṅg nartan tūne jānā, rāt  
 rāt bhar kānhā, kānhā kānhā kānhā  
*You also know how to dance with the Gopis all  
 night long.*

हमने तो 'कृपालु' यह जाना,  
 भक्त वश्य तू कान्हा, कान्हा कान्हा कान्हा ॥  
 hamne to 'kṛpālu' yah jānā, bhakt  
 vaśya tū kānhā, kānhā kānhā kānhā  
*Says Shri 'Kṛipalu,' 'I only know one thing; that You  
 are a slave of Your devotees' love, and so perform  
 these pastimes for their pleasure.'*

### Track 5

चलन लागे, ठुमुकि ठुमुकि नन्दलाल ।  
 calan lāge, ṭhumuki ṭhumuki nandlāl  
*Nandlal has now started walking in a staggering  
 style.*

ठड़े होत, पग द्वैक चलत पुनि,  
 गिरि गिरि चलत गोपाल ।  
 ṭhaṛe hot, pag dvaik calat puni,  
 giri giri calat gopāl  
*He stands up, takes a couple of steps, loses His  
 balance and falls down on the floor.*

पुनि घुटुरुवनि गवनि तहँ पहुँचत,  
 जहँ देहरी विशाल ।  
 puni ghuṭuruvani gavani taham  
 pahumcat, jaham deharī viśāl  
*Resuming His crawling, He reaches the main door  
 which has a large door sill.*

कर-पद-उदर सबै छल-बल करि,  
 लाँघन चह तत्काल ।  
 kar-pad-udar sabai chal-bal kari,  
 lāmghan cah tatkāl

*With the help of His hands He gets up. Holding the  
 high sill He tries to put His leg over It, but fails.  
 Then He uses His stomach and leg to roll over the  
 sill, but even this trick does not work,*

लाँघि न सकेउ, मचायेउ रोदन,  
 दौरी मातु बेहाल ।  
 lāmghi na sakeū, macāyeu rodan,  
 daurīm mātu behāl  
*In despair He starts crying loudly. Hearing His cry  
 Mother Yashoda comes running In a panic.*

बंक भृकुटि जेहि प्रलय सोइ कर,  
 लीला बाल रसाल ।  
 baṅka bhṛkuṭi jehi pralay soī kar,  
 līlā bāl rasāl  
*The same Lord who destroys the universe by slightly  
 raising His eyebrows, Is performing sweet pastimes  
 of childhood for the pleasure of His devotees.*

जनि रोवहिं मेरो लाल कालि हीं,  
 देहरिहिं देउँ निकाल ।  
 jani rovahim mero lāl kāli hīm,  
 deharihim deūm nikāl  
*Mother Yashoda says, 'Don't cry, my sweet child! I  
 will have this bad doorsill removed tomorrow.'*

इमि 'कृपालु' कहि हरि दुलरावति,  
 देहरिहिं ताड़ति ताल ॥  
 imi 'kṛpālu' kahi hari dularāvati,  
 deharihim tāṛati tāl  
*In the words of Shri 'Kṛipalu,' 'Mother Yashoda thus  
 rocks the baby In her arms and hits the sill with her  
 hand, as If to show that she Is punishing it for  
 making her child cry.'*

### Track 6

गोद हित, झगरत सुन्दर श्याम ।  
 god hit, jharat sundar śyām  
*Baby Krishna Is quarrelling with His mother to pick  
 Him up and put Him In her lap.*

अम्बर पकरि महरि को दृग झरि,  
 लावत पटकत पाम ।  
 ambar pakari mahari ko dṛg jhari,  
 lāvat paṭakat pām  
*Grabbing and pulling at Her sari and crying with  
 real tears In His eyes, He Is stamping His feet on the  
 ground.*

अति अधीर मुख मातु लखत, सो,  
 जाति करन गृह काम ।  
 ati adhīr mukh mātu lakhat, so,  
 ati adhīr mukh mātu lakhat, so,

jāti karan gṛha kām  
*He Is looking Into His mother's eyes with great  
 longing, but she Is not succumbing to His charms.  
 She has some household chores to do, so she is not  
 picking Him up.*

कर सों कर अम्बरहिं छुटावति,  
 करति हाय ! ब्रज बाम !  
 kar soṃ kar ambarahim̐ chuṭāvati,  
 karati hāya! braj bām !  
*Yashoda is trying to disengage her sari from His grip  
 with her hand. Watching this scene, the Gopis are  
 saying, "O Yashoda! What are you doing?"*

इमि दोउ लरत, लखत मुख नारद,  
 ठढ़े ठगे तेहि ठाम ।  
 imi doū larat, lakhat mukh nārad,  
 ṭhāre ṭhage tehi ṭhām  
*Sage Narad happened to come to Braj at that time.  
 Seeing this quarrel, Narad Ji was shocked. He could  
 not believe his eyes.*

नारद चकित कहत धनि भामिनि, धनि-  
 धनि गोकुल ग्राम ।  
 nārad cakit kahat dhani bhāmini,  
 dhani dhani gokul grām  
*Narad Ji was so astnished seeing this unbelievable  
 scene that he could only utter, "O Mother Yashoda!  
 You are great, and great is this Gokul Village."*

"कत कृपालु इतराति" नन्द कह,  
 "लै लै री सुख धाम " ॥  
 'kat kṛpālu itarāti' nand kah,  
 'lai lai rī sukh dhām'  
*Says Shri 'Kripalu,' "Nand Baba came home and  
 seeing baby Krishna crying, said, 'Yashoda! Go  
 ahead and pick him up. You can do your housework  
 later.'"*

### Track 7

नचत ता, थेइ थेइ नन्दकुमार ।  
 nacat tā, theī theī nandakumār  
*Shyamsunder is dancing in the groves.*  
 सखियन कहति 'त त त ता थेइ थेइ',  
 मंजु निकुंज मझार ।  
 sakhiyan kahati 'ta ta ta tā theī  
 theī', mañju nikuñj majhār

*The gopis are keeping rhythm by clapping 'ta ta ta ta  
 thei thei'.*

बजत चरन छूम छननन नूपुर, किंकिनि धुनि झंकार ।  
 bajat caran chūm channan nūpur,  
 kimkini dhuni jhanakār  
*Shyamsunder's anklets and delicate waist-chain are  
 jingling very sweetly as He dances.*

हस्तक, मस्तक, कटि, पद, भृकुटिन,  
 भेद दिखाव निहार ।  
 hastak, mastak, kaṭi, pada,  
 bhṛkuṭin, bhed dikhāv, nihār  
*Through the movements of His hands, head, waist,  
 feet and eyebrows He is showing various moods  
 through dance.*

बाजत चंग, मृदंग, ढोल, ढप, सबै सुरन इकसार ।  
 bājat caṅg, mṛdaṅg, ḍhol, ḍhap,  
 sabai suran iksār  
*Various instruments like the sistrum, mridang,  
 dholaḱ and dhapali are being played simultaneously.*  
 पंचम सुर सों कुंज बिहारिणि, गावत राग मलार ।  
 pañcam sur soṃ kuñj-bihāriṇi, gāvat  
 rāg malhār  
*Shri Radha Rani is singing 'Raag Malhar' in the  
 fifth note.*

कबहुँ विलंबित, कबहुँ मध्यलय,  
 कबहुँक द्रुत लय धार ।  
 kabahuṃ vilambit, kabahuṃ  
 madhyalaya, kabahuṃk drut laya dhār  
*At times the tempo is slow; at times, medium, and at  
 times, fast.*

ललितादिक संगीत स्वामिनिहुँ, करति स्वरन विस्तार ।  
 lalitādik saṅgīt svāminihūṃ, karati  
 svaran vistār  
*Gopis like Lalita are elaborating on the notes being  
 sung by Radha Rani.*

कहत 'कृपालु' सखिन सब जय हो,  
 जय हो जय बलिहार ॥  
 kahat 'kṛpālu' sakhin sab 'jaya ho,  
 jaya ho jaya balihār  
*Says Shri 'Kripalu' in the words of all the gopis, "All  
 glories to Shyama-Shyam."*

## जय श्री राधे