

प्यारी जू के प्यारे हैं
प्यारी जू के प्यारे हैं, प्यारे प्यारे प्यारे हैं ।
वो ही मेरो प्राण, वो ही मेरो प्राण,
वो ही मेरो प्राण, वो ही मेरो प्राण ।
नैन रतनारे हैं, सैन मतवारे हैं ।
बाल घूंघर वारे हैं, कारे अनियारे हैं ।
पीरी पगरी वारे हैं, पीरे पट धारे हैं ।
हंस चाल वारे हैं, गुंजमाल धारे हैं ।
मुख पर मुरली धारे हैं, चितवनि बरछी मारे हैं ।
बंशीवारे कारे हैं, तो भी प्राणन प्यारे हैं ।
वो ही मेरो श्याम, वो ही मेरो श्याम,
वो ही मेरो श्याम, वो ही मेरो श्याम ॥

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Pyari Ju Ke Pyare Hain

Pyari ju ke pyare hain, pyare pyare pyare hain.

The beloved of Radha is Krishn. He is very sweet.

**Vo hi mero pran, vo hi mero pran,
vo hi mero pran, vo hi mero pran.**

He is my beloved, my life-breath and the life of my soul.

Nain ratnare hain, sain matware hain.

Krishn's loving eyes are a little pinkish and His glances have an intoxicating effect on everyone who sees them.

Bal ghunghar ware hain, kare aniyare hain.

His hair falls in black curly ringlets, the beauty of which captures my heart.

Peeri pagari ware hain, peere pat dhare hain.

A soft yellow sash is tied around His head and He wears yellow silken clothes.

Hans chal ware hain, gunjmal dhare hain.

His gait is extremely elegant like the *hans* (a mythological bird which is famous for its elegant walk) and He wears *gunjmal* (a kind of bead chain made from small reddish seeds).

**Mukh par murali dhare hain,
chitavani barchi mari hain.**

His flute is resting on His lips and His glances are love-denting.

Banshi ware kare hain, to bhi pranam pyare hain.

The Divine flute-player, Krishn, is dark-complexioned, yet He is my soul-beloved.

**Vo hi mero Shyam, vo hi mero Shyam,
vo hi mero Shyam, vo hi mero Shyam.**

The same one is my beloved Shyam Sundar Krishn.

