

तुम मेरे थे मेरे हो मेरे रहोगे, बहकूँ न अब बहकाने से ।
जब समझ प्रेम में डूब गई, तब क्या होगा समझाने से ॥

tum mere the mere ho mere rahoge, baihakūm nā ab bahakāne se
jab samajh prem meṁ ḍūb gaī, tab kyā hogā samjhāne se
(Devotee to Shri Krishna) You were, are, and will always be mine. No longer can Your Maya deceive me.
Since my intellect is drowned in love, it is useless to explain anything otherwise to me.

तुम को ही तन मन धन अरपन,
तुम ही इक मेरे जीवन धन ।

tum ko hī tan man dhan arapan
tum hī ik mere jīvan dhan

You are my one and only treasure of my life, and I offer body, mind and wealth to You.

अब पीछे नहीं हटेगा पग, पिय! विरह चोट उर खाने से ॥

ab pīche nahīm haṭegā pag, piya virah coṭ ur khāne se
O Beloved! The pain of separation will not decrease my love for You.

दे दो ऐसी विरह वेदना,
मिटि जाये मम अहं चेतना ।

de do aisī virah vedanā
miṭi jāye mam aham cetanā

Grant me pain of separation that will destroy the feeling of 'I' from my heart.

और अधिक चमकेगा सोना, पुनि पुनि अग्नि तपाने से ॥

aur adhik camkegā sonā, puni puni agini tapāne se
The gold of my heart will become more purified by passing through the fire of separation.

आ या ना आ मुरली वारे,
रो रो कर हम तुम्हें पुकारें ।

ā yā nā ā murlī vāre
ro ro kar ham tumheṁ pukāreṁ

O Divine Flute-player! Whether or not You reveal Your Divine form, I will keep crying out for You.

प्रेम बढ़ेगा छिन छिन मेरा, यूँ तेरे तड़पाने से ॥

prem baṛhegā chin chin merā, yūṁ tere tarṭpāne se
Your torment will make my love increase with every passing moment.

पिय तुम से ही प्रीति लगाई,
पर झाली भी सँग नहिं लाई ।

piya tum se hī prīti lagāyī
par jholī bhī saṅg nahim lāyī

My Beloved! I seek only Your love, but I have not even brought a vessel in which to contain Your love.

इक बार लगा लो सीने से, बलिहार जाऊँ अपनाने से ॥

ik bār lagā lo sīne se, balihār jāūṁ apnāne se
Embrace me just once. I will sacrifice my all on You.

चाहे मम आलिंगन कर लो,
चाहे मम प्रानन ही हर लो ।
cāhe mam āliṅgan kar lo
cāhe mam prānan hī har lo
Embrace me if You want; kill me if You so desire.

चाहे जी भर कर तड़पा लो, मोहिं काम श्याम गुन गाने से ॥
cāhe jī bhar kar taṛapā lo, mohim kām śyām gun gāne se
Or, torment me by giving me separation. I will keep singing Your glory.

इक दिन प्रेम रंग लायेगा,
पिय! तुम को भी तड़पायेगा ।
ik din prem raṅg lāyegā
piya tum ko bhī taṛpāyegā
One day, my love will show its true colors, and it will torment You as You are tormenting me.

मैं हूँ सखी किशोरी जू की, नाता मम बरसाने से ॥
maiṃ hūṃ sakhī Kiśorī jū kī, nātā mam Barsāne se
I will have you know that I am a gopi of Barsana, and a sakhi (close friend) of Rādhā Rāni?

तुम हार मान लो बनवारी,
बदनाम न हो जाये यारी ।
tum hār mān lo Banvārī
badanām na ho jāye yārī
You may as well accept defeat, lest Love get a bad reputation.

हारोगे, हारे हो सब दिन, पछिताओगे इतराने से ॥
hāroge, hāre ho sab din, pachitāoge itrāne se
You will be defeated, since You have always been defeated. And You will regret putting on airs.

तू ही तो सब कुछ मेरा है,
यह कहा हुआ भी तेरा है ।
tū hī to sab kuch merā hai
yah kahā huā bhī terā hai
You have said Yourself in scriptures that You alone are mine.

जग में भी बढ़ता प्यार सदा, पिय के घर आने जाने से ॥
jag meṃ bhī baṛhatā pyār sadā, piya ke ghar āne jāne se
Even worldly love increases when the beloved visits again and again.

लख चौरासी स्वाँग बनाये,
नट ज्यों बहु विधि खेल दिखाये ।
lakh caurāsī svāṅg banāye
naṭ jyom̃ bahu vidhi khel dikhāye
I have been disguising myself in 8,400,000 forms, and I have been entertaining You like an acrobat.

अब तो अपने पास बुला लो, रीझागे न रिझाने से ॥
ab to apne pās bulā lo, rījhoge nā rijhāne se
Seeing that I am not able to please You, allow me to come to You (and give someone else the job of entertaining You).

क्यों चुप हो पिय! कुछ तो बोलो,
भंडार कपा का अब खोलो ।
kyom̄ cup ho piya kuch to bolo,
bhaṇḍār kṛpā kā ab kholo
O Beloved! Why are You silent? Say something. Open wide the treasury of Your unlimited grace.

हो जाय न कहूँ अंधेर देर महँ, इतनी देर लगाने से ॥
ho jāya na kahūṁ aṁdher der maham̄
itnī der lagāne se
Delaying matters may lead to gross injustice.

चुप का मतलब अब समझ लिया,
आखिर पिय ने अपना ही लिया ।
cup kā matlab ab samajh liyā
ākhir piya ne apnā hī liyā
Oh! I understand why You are quiet. Your silence implies that You have accepted me.

आशा तो पहले से ही थी, बिनु हेतु 'कपालु' कहाने से ॥
āśā to pahale se hī thī, binu hetu 'Kṛpālu' kahāne se
Knowing You to be causelessly-merciful, 'Kṛpālu' was always hopeful that You would accept me.