

Rasik Ras

Words and melodies by Jagadguru Shri Kripalu Ji Maharaj
Sung by Shri Maharaj Ji & Priyaswari

Track 1

राधे राधे गोविन्द गोविन्द राधे ।

Rādhe Rādhe Govind Govind Rādhe

राधे राधे प्रेम अगाधे राधे ।

Rādhe Rādhe prem agādhe Rādhe
O Rādha Rāni! You are the ocean of divine love.

राधे राधे गोपी प्रेम सुधा दे ।

Rādhe Rādhe gopī prem sudhā de
O Rādha Rāni! Grant me the love that the Gopis
have for You.

राधे राधे दर्शन व्याकुलता दे ।

Rādhe Rādhe darśan vyākultā de
Rādhey! Bless me with a burning desire to behold
Your divine form.

राधे राधे तुम बिनु जीना न दे ।

Rādhe Rādhe tum binu jīnā nā de
Rādhey! Do not give me life devoid of love for You.

राधे राधे सेवा प्यास बढ़ा दे ।

Rādhe Rādhe sevā pyās baṛhā de
Rādhey! Increase my desire to serve You.

राधे राधे साँचु 'कृपालु' बना दे ॥

Rādhe Rādhe sāñcu 'Kṛpālu' banā de
Says Shri 'Kripalu,' "Rādha Rāni! Make me a true
Kripalu."

Track 2

जय हो जय हो अलबेली सरकार, बलिहार बलिहार ।

Jai ho jai ho albelī sarkār,
balihār balihār
All glory to Rādha Rāni; on You I sacrifice my all.

तेरी महिमा अपरम्पार, बलिहार बलिहार ।

Terī mahimā apampār,
balihār balihār
Your glory knows no bounds; on You I sacrifice my
all.

तेरा अधाधुंध दरबार, बलिहार बलिहार ।

Terā adhādhundh darbār,
balihār balihār

You are an inexhaustible giver of mercy; on You I
sacrifice my all.

तू है कृपा रूप साकार, बलिहार बलिहार ।
Tū kṛpā rūp sākār, balihār balihār
You are the very personification of Grace; on You I
sacrifice my all.

तू तो करुणा की अवतार, बलिहार बलिहार ।
Tū to karuṇā kī avtār,
balihār balihār
You are the Descension of Love and Grace; on You I
sacrifice my all.

तू निराधार आधार, बलिहार बलिहार ।
Tū nirādhār ādhār, balihār balihār
You are the shelter of the shelterless; on You I
sacrifice my all.

क्यों कृपण 'कृपालुहिं' बार, बलिहार बलिहार ॥
Kyom kṛpaṇ 'Kṛpāluhiṁ' bār,
balihār balihār
Says Shri 'Kripalu,' "Why have You become miserly
in bestowing Your grace upon me?"

Track 3

मेरो प्यारो प्यारो मुरली वारो,
जापर काम करोरन वारो ।

Mero pyāro pyāro muralī vāro,
jāpar Kām karoran vāro
My beloved is the Divine flute-player whose beauty
puts to shame the beauty of countless Kamdevs.

मोर मुकुट पीताम्बर धारो,
चल अलमस्त चाल मतवारो ।
Mor mukuṭ pītāambar dhāro,
cala alamast cāl matvāro
Dressed in yellow and wearing a peacock-feather
crown on His head, He walks as if intoxicated.

शुक सनकादिक तो कहँ प्यारो,
इक टक लखत समाधि बिसारो ।
Śuk Sanakādik to kahaṁ pyāro,
ikṭak lakhat samādhi bisāro

*Shukḍev, Sanak, Sanatan, Sanandan and Sanat
Kumar renounce their Samadhī on the Impersonal
Brahm and gaze upon my Beloved's unlimited
beauty, forgetting to blink their eyes.*

अति रस भरे नैन रतनारो,
जेहि लखि शंभु समाधि बिसारो ।

Ati ras bhare nain ratnāro,
jehi lakhi śambhu samādhi bisāro
So charming are His reddish, nectar-filled eyes that
Lord Shankar comes out of His Samadhī to behold
their beauty.

ललित त्रिभंग भेष नट धारो,
मुरली मधुर बजावन वारो ।

Lalit tribhaṅg bheṣ naṭ dhāro,
murali madhur bajāvan vāro
My Beloved is dressed in the sporty style of an
acrobat, playing the flute very sweetly.

अस 'कृपालु' उन जादू डारो,
चर अरु अचर स्वभाव बिसारो ॥

As 'Kṛpālu' un jādū ḍāro, car aru ach
ar svabhāv bisāro
Says 'Kṛpālu,' "My Beloved casts such magic that
the moveable and immovable creatures start acting
contrary to their nature."

Track 4

राधे राधे गोविन्दा, राधे राधे गोविन्दा ।
Rādhe Rādhe Govindā,
Rādhe Rādhe Govindā

Track 5

राधे गोविन्द गोविन्द राधे राधे,
राधे गोविन्द गोविन्द राधे राधे ।

Rādhe Govind Govind Rādhe,
Rādhe Govind Govind Rādhe

ऐसी कृपा करु कृपामयी राधे,
तोहिं भूलूँ नहिं पल छिन आधे ।

Aisī kṛpā karu kṛpāmayī Rādhe,
tohim bhūlūm nahim pal chhin ādhe
Bestow grace upon me, o merciful Radha Rani, that I
may not forget You for even half a moment.

तू तो ब्रजरस अम्बुधि राधे,
इक बूँद पिला दे मोहिं राधे ।

Tū to braj ras ambudhi Rādhe,
ik būnd pilā de mohim Rādhe

*My Radha Rani! You are the ocean of nectar; I am
begging for just a drop.*

तू तो मेरी थी है रहेगी भी राधे,
तेरे सिवा मेरा कोई नहीं राधे ।

Tū to merī thī hai rahegī bhī Rādhe,
tere sivā merā koī nahim Rādhe
You were mine, are mine, and will remain mine. Only
You are mine; I have no other.

मो 'कृपालु' पर कृपा करु राधे,
तब मानूँ तू कृपालु साँची राधे ॥

Mo 'Kṛpālu' par kṛpā karu Rādhe,
tab mānūm tū kṛpālu sāñcī Rādhe
I, 'Kṛpālu' will accept You to be truly merciful only
if You shower me with Your grace.

Track 6

रस बरसाने वारी, बरसाने वारी प्यारी ।

Ras barsāne vārī,
Barsāne vārī pyārī

*The beautiful Radha of Barsana showers nectar of
divine love.*

भोरी-भारी सुकुमारी, बरसाने वारी प्यारी ।

Bhorī bhārī sukumārī,
Barsāne vārī pyārī

*The Princess of Barsana is extremely gentle and
innocent-hearted.*

ब्रज रस वारी प्यारी, बरसाने वारी प्यारी ।

Braj ras vārī pyārī,
Barsāne vārī pyārī

*The Princess of Barsana is the giver of the sweetest
nectar of Vrindavan.*

तेरी सेवा माँगूँ प्यारी, बरसाने वारी प्यारी ।

Terī sevā māṅgūm pyārī,
Barsāne vārī pyārī

I desire to serve You, O Princess of Barsana!

रसिकन धन प्यारी, बरसाने वारी प्यारी ।

Rasikan dhan pyārī,
Barsāne vārī pyārī

*O Princess of Barsana! You are the valuable treasure
of rasik saints.*

अब सुधि लो हमारी, बरसाने वारी प्यारी ।

Ab sudhi lo hamārī,
Barsāne vārī pyārī

*Look in my direction and take care of me, o lovely
Princess of Barsana.*

जय हो जय हो जय हो प्यारी, बरसाने वारी प्यारी ।

Jai ho jai ho pyārī,

Barsāne vārī pyārī

*All glories to You! All glories to the Princess of
Barsana!*

मैं तो शरण तिहारी, बरसाने वारी प्यारी ।

Maiṁ to śaraṇ tihārī,

Barsāne vārī pyārī

O Princess of Barsana! I am surrendered to You.

अपनी बना ले प्यारी, बरसाने वारी प्यारी ।

Apnī banā le pyārī,

Barsāne vārī pyārī

Make me Your very own, o Princess of Barsana!

दे दे गोपी प्रेम प्यारी, बरसाने वारी प्यारी ।

De de gopī prem pyārī,

Barsāne vārī pyārī

Grant me Gopi prem, O Princess of Barsana!

हैं 'कृपालु' अति प्यारी, बरसाने वारी प्यारी ॥

Haiṁ 'Kṛpālu' ati pyārī,

Barsāne vārī pyārī

*Says 'Kripalu,' "The Princess of Barsana is extremely
merciful."*