

Songs of Narahari Chakravartī Ṭhākura

1.

1865-1868. Song in Soma-rāga

1. (Refrain) *nācata gaura pūraba rase bhora
kanaka dharādhara garaba bibhañjana
jhalakata aṅga atanu cita-cora*
2. *hāsata mṛdu mṛdu badana chānda chabi
nāsata ghora kaluṣa āndhiyāra
dhara-ite tāla tarala pada-paṅkaja
kampa-i dharaṇī saha-i nāhi bhāra*
3. *taruṇa aruṇa-yuga locana ḍagamaga
abirala bipula pulaka-kula sāji
garajata saghana simha jini bikrama
balī kali-kāla bipula bhaye bhāji*
4. *bhedata gagana gāne priya parikara
bāyata khola lalita karatāla
mātala akhila loka bhaṇa narahari
bhubana bharala yaśa biśada biśāla*

1. (Refrain) Overcome by tasting the nectar of His previous pastimes as Lord Kṛṣṇa, Lord Gaura dances. His glistening limbs, limbs that break the golden mountain's pride, charm Kāmadeva's heart.

2. The splendor of His gently smiling face destroys the blinding darkness of a host of horrible sins. His rhythmically dancing footsteps make the earth tremble. The earth has no power to hold Him up.

3. The new red lotus flowers of His eyes always overflow with tears of ecstatic spiritual love. His hairs of His body stand erect. Eclipsing the lions' prowess, He roars. Frightened, the powerful age of Kali flees.

4. Gracefully playing khola and karatālas, His dear companions sing. Their tumultuous music breaks the sky. Now all the worlds are wild with ecstatic spiritual love. Narahari says: Now Lord Gaura's splendid pure glories fill all the worlds.

1907-1908. Song in Deśapāla-rāga

1. *nṛtyata gauracandra jana-rañjana, nityānanda bipada-bhaya-bhañjana*

*kañja-nayana jiti naba naba khañjana, cāhani manamatha garaba hare
jhalakata duhum tanu kanaka dharādhara, naṭana ghaṭana paga dharata dharaṇī para
hāsa milita mukha layata sudhākara, ucari bacana janu amiyā jhare
2. śobhā nirupama bhaṇatana āyata, beṣṭita parikara guṇa-gaṇa gāyata
madhura madhura mṛdu mardala bāyata, dhādhā dhigi dhigi dhikaṭa dhilaṅga
gaṇa saha sura-gaṇa gagana-pantha-gata, ghana ghana sarasa kusuma bara baraṣata
jaya jaya jaya dhwani bhubana biyāpata, narahari kahaba ki prema-taraṅga*

1. Lord Gauracandra, who delights everyone. Lord Nityānanda, who breaks all fear of any calamity, dances at His side. Their lotus eyes defeat the young young khañjana birds. Their graceful eyes steal away Kāmadeva's pride. Their forms glisten like two golden mountains. Somehow the earth sustains Their dancing footsteps. The smiling encyter moons of Their faces meet. Their words are like flowing streams of sweet nectar.

2. Their words are glorious without peer. They are surrounded by companions who sing of Their glories. Sweetly sweetly the musical instruments are gently sounded. "Dhādhā dhigi dhigi dhikaṭa dhilaṅga!", the drums declare. Assembling in the pathway of the sky, the demigods and their associates shower flowers. Sounds of "Jaya! Jaya! Jaya!" fills the worlds. Will Narahari ever be able to describe the waves of ecstatic spiritual love that flooded everything at that time?

1921-1928. Song in Dhānaśī-rāga

1. (Refrain) *nāce śacīra dulāla raṅge
adwaita nitā-i gadādhara śrībāsādi parikara saṅge
2. aṅga-bhaṅgī ki madhura-chānde
pada-bhare mahī-kare ṭhalamala, ke tāhe dhairaja bāndhe
3. nānā tāle diyā karatāli
gobinda mādhava bāsu yaśa gāya caudike śobhaye bhāli
4. gorā canda-mukhe hari bole
jagā-i mādhā-i heri bāhu prasāri karaye kole
5. gorācandera paraśa pāñā
jagā-i mādhā-i nāce bhujā tuli bhābete bibhola haiñā
6. dohe loṭāya dharaṇī-tale
kāmpa tanu anupama pulakita titaye āṅkhera jale
7. gorā-karuṇā prakāśa dekhi
nāce sura-gaṇa gaganete rahi saghane juḍāya āṅkhi
8. ke nā dhāya se karuṇā-āśe
jaya jaya dhwani abanī bharala bhaṇe ghanaśyāma-dāse*

1. (Refrain) Surrounded by Lord Advaita, Lord Nitāi, Gadādhara, Śrīvāsa and a host of other associates, Śacī's son dances.

2. His limbs move with graceful sweetness. His restless dancing feet touch the

surface of the earth. Who is peaceful and quiet now?

3. The karatālas play many different rhythms. Govinda, Mādhava, and Vāsu sing the Lord's glories. The four directions are filled with glory.

4. From the moon of Lord Gaura's mouth come calls of "Hari!" Seeing Jagāi and Mādhāi, Lord Gaura hugs them in His arms.

5. By Lord Gauracandra's touch, Jagāi and Mādhāi are filled with ecstatic spiritual love. Raising their arms, they dance.

6. Then they roll on the ground. They tremble. The hairs of their bodies stand erect. Tears stream from their eyes.

7. Seeing what Lord Gaura's mercy has brought, the demigods dance in the sky. Their eyes are filled with cooling bliss.

8. Who will not run to get Lord Gaura's mercy? The whole world is filled with sounds of "Jaya! Jaya!" This Ghanaśyāma dāsa says.

1945-1948. Song in Belābali-rāga

1. (Refrain) *nācata gauracandra naṭa-bhūpa
manamatha lākha garaba-bhara-bhañjana, akhila-bhubana-jana-rañjana rūpa*
2. *abirata atula bhāba-bhare gara gara, garajata ati adabhuta ruci-kārī
maṅgalamaya pada dharata dharaṇī para, karata bhaṅgī bhujā-yugala pasāri*
3. *hāsata madhura adhara mṛdu labāṇi, śarada-cānda jini, badana bilāsa
ṭalamala aruṇa kamala-dala-locana, kauna karaha kata rasa parakāśa*
4. *gāyata madhura bhakata-gaṇa naba naba, kinnara-nikara darapa karu cūra
uthalala prema-sindhu mahī bhāsala, narahari kumati paraśa rahu dūra*

1. (Refrain) Lord Gauracandra, the king of dancers, dances. His graceful form delights the hearts of all the worlds. He breaks into pieces the pride of millions of Kāmadevas.

2. Overcome with ecstatic spiritual love, He roars. He is wonderfully splendid and glorious. The earth now holds up His auspicious feet. His long arms are graceful.

3. The smile on His lips is sweet and graceful. His glorious face defeats the autumn moon. His red-lotus-petal eyes are restless. How much nectar of ecstatic spiritual love shines in them?

4. The devotees sing newer and newer sweet songs, songs that rob the Kinnaras of their pride. The ocean of ecstatic spiritual love now floods all the worlds. Everyone floats in that ocean. Only wicked-hearted Narahari does not float. That ocean never touched him. It stayed far away.

1964-1967. Song in Ghaṅṭāraba-rāga

1. *nācata gaura nikhila naṭa-panḍita nirupama bhaṅgī madana-mada hara-i
pracura caṅḍakara-darapari-bhañjana, aṅga-kiraṇe diḡa-bidiḡa ujara-i*
2. *unamata atula simha jini garajana, śuna-i balī kali-bāraṇa dara-i
ghana ghana lampha lalita ati cañcala, caraṇa-ghāte kṣiti ṭalamala kara-i*

3. *kinnara garaba kharaba karu parikara, gāya ulase amiya raba jhara-i*
bāyata bahu-bidha khola khamaka dhuni, paraśata gagana kauna dhṛti dhara-i
 4. *atula pratāpa kām̐pi durajana-gaṇa, leya-i śaraṇa caraṇa-tale paḍa-i*
narahari pahuṅka kīṛiti rahu jaga-bhara, parama dulaha dhana niyata bitara-i

1. Lord Gaura, the most learned paṇḍita of dancing, garcefully dances with peerless movements that take away Kāmadeva's pride. The effulgence of Lord Gaura's limbs, an effulgence that breaks the sun's pride into pieces, fills the directions with light.

2. His roar defeats the peerless wildly angry lions. Hearing that roar, powerful Kali-yuga is stunned with fear. In His restless dancing He leaps again and again. The weight of His steps makes the earth tremble.

3. His companions jopyfully sing songs like nectar, songs that shrink the Kinnaras' pride. The khola and khamaka drums sweetly sound in many ways. Their sweet sounds touch the sky. Why can stay peaceful and unmoved?

4. Trembling in fear, the powerful demons take shelter of Lord Gaura's feet. Narahari's master fills the worlds with the sound of kīrtana. The most rare treasure He freely gives to this world as a gift.

2437-2440. Song in Māyūra-rāga

1. *bhābe gara gara nitā-i sundara*
heri gorācāndera chaṭā
kata uṭhe cite nāre thira haite
prati aṅge naba pūlaka ghaṭā
 2. *kibā unamāda kṣaṇe simha-nāda*
kṣaṇe loṭe dharā-tale
kṣaṇe dīrgha-śwāsa kṣaṇe mahā-hāsa
khase bāsa bhāse āṅkhera jale
 3. *kṣaṇe joḍa lampha kṣaṇe dehe kampa*
khene yāya keha keha dharite nāre
kṣaṇe kibā kaiyā bahe thīra haiyā
sāmā-iyā biśwambhera kore
 4. *nityānanda kole laiya netra-jale*
bhāse kibā prabhu premera rīti
kahe narahari śrībāsādi cāri
pāše kānde keha nā dhare dhṛti

1. Glancing at the moonlight of Lord Gauracandra's splendor, glorious Lord Nitāi is overcome with spiritual bliss. How much ecstasy rises within His heart? He cannot stay still. The hairs stand up on His every limb.

2. He has become wild in the ecstasy of spiritual love. One moment He roars like a lion. The next moment He rolls on the ground. The next moment He lets out a long sigh. The next moment He loudly laughs. The next moment His clothing is in disarray. The next moment He floats in the tears that stream from His eyes.

3. The next moment He leaps. The next moment His body trembles. The next

moment He becomes wild and no one can restrain Him. The next moment He is quiet and peaceful. The next moment He hugs Lord Viśvambhara.

4. Hugging Viśvambhara, Lord Nitāi makes Them both float in the tears streaming from His eyes. These are the ways of Lord Nitāi's ecstasy of spiritual love. Narahari says: The four brothers headed by Śrīvāsa stand there and weep. None of them can remain peaceful.

2761-2764. Song in Debakiri-rāga

1. *bali-kali-matta-mataṅgaja-maradana, gaura-simha nācata nadīyāya jaya jaya raba saba bhubana biyāpita, nikhila loka mili caudhike dhāya*
2. *gāyata parama prabala priya parikara, kinnara duragama tāla taraṅga bājata muraja mṛdaṅga ḍṛmiki ḍṛmi dāndā drimikaṭa dhikaṭa dhilaṅga*
3. *kampa-i dharaṇī dharata pada-paṅkaja, ḍagamagi aṅga-bhaṅgī anupāma locana taru aruṇa ruci ganja-i, cāhani cāru camake kata kāma*
4. *śaśadhara-nikara nindi mukha madhurima, hāsata lahu lahu amiṇā ugāri prema bitari narahari pahuṁ pāmāre, kara-i kore bhujā-yuga pasāri*

1. Crushing the powerful wild elephant of Kali-yuga, Nadīyā's lion of Lord Gaura dances. Sounds of "Jaya! Jaya!" fill the worlds. From the four directions everyone runs to Him.

2. Lord Gaura sings with His dear companions. Waves of rhythms, rhythms even the Kinnaras cannot play, flow. "Ḍṛmiki ḍṛmi dāndā drimikaṭa dhikaṭa dhilaṅga!", the murajas and mṛdaṅgas declare.

3. With the touch of Lord Gaura's lotus feet, the earth trembles. Lord Gaura's body moves with peerless grace. He is overcome with ecstatic spiritual love. Gazing at His glorious reddish eyes, how many Kāmadevas are filled with wonder?

4. His charming face rebukes a host of moons. His gentle smiles are flowing streams of nectar. To the fallen sinners Narahari's master gives the gift of ecstatic spiritual love. With His arms He hugs them.

2765-2768. Song in Megha-mallāra-rāga

1. (Refrain) *nācata gaura naṭana paṇḍita-bara kuṅkuma-dāminī-dāma-damana tanu, maṇḍita nirupama bipula pulaka-bhara*
2. *aruṇa adhara mṛdu cānda-badana lasa, daśana kunda lahu hāsa amiyā jhara nayana-khañja jana-rañjana rasamaya, cāhani kata śata madana-garaba-hara*
3. *kanaka-mṛṇāla-nindi bhujā-yuga tuli, bolata hari hari antara gara gara maṅgalamaya komala su-lalita pada, bibidha bhaṅgī sāṅe dharaye dharāṇī-para*
4. *bāja jhañjha su-khamaka khola kata, gāyata madhura madhura sura-parikara bitarata prema-ratana dhana jaḡa-bhari, bañcita ku-mati e narahari pāmāra*

1. (Refrain) Lord Gaura, the great paṇḍita of dancing, dances. His form eclipses

the splendor of kunkuma and lightning. His peerless ornament is the hairs of His body standing erect in ecstasy.

2. His lips are red. The moon of His graceful face glistens. His teeth are jasmine flowers. His gentle smile is a cascading stream of nectar. His nectar-filled lotus eyes delight the people. From how many hundreds of Kāmadevas does He remove the pride?

3. He raises His two arms, arms that rebuke the golden lotus stems. He chants, “Hari! Hari!” His heart is overcome with ecstatic spiritual love. His soft and graceful feet are filled with all auspiciousness. Serving in many ways, the earth upholds His feet.

4. How many rhythms do the kholas and khamakas play? The Lord’s divine associates sing sweet sweet songs. Lord Gaura freely gives the world the precious gift of ecstatic spiritual world. He fills the world with that gift. Only the wicked-hearted wretch Narahari did not receive that gift. Only he was cheated.

2773-2776. Song in Naṭa-Nārāyaṇa-rāga

1. (Refrain) *nācata gaura parama sukha-sadanā
abirala bipula pulaka kula jhalamala, su-lalita aṅga madana-mada-kadanā*
2. *ṭalamala amala kamala-dala-locana, cāhani karuṇā aruṇa-ruci rucire
nirasi śarada-śaśī hāsīte lapana lasa, daśana su-cikaṇa hara cita acire*
3. *gaja-bara-garaba-haraṇa gati naba naba, dhara-ite caraṇa dharaṇī ati muditā
gada gada hṛdaya badata ghana hari hari, nirupama bhāba bibhaba bhara uditā*
4. *unamata atula ratana-dhana-bitaraṇe, harala bipada yaśa bharala e bhubane
pūriḷa sakala manoratha ithe bañcita, narahari biphala janama dhika jībane*

1. (Refrain) Lord Gaura, the abode of all bliss, dances. The hairs of His body stand erect. His graceful effulgent form crushes Kāmadeva’s pride.

2. With glistening reddish lotus-petal eyes He casts glances of mercy. His smiling face eclipses the autumn moon. His words are glorious. His splendid teeth charm the heart.

3. His graceful motion rob the graceful epelahnts of their pride. The earth feels newer and newer bliss to be able to uphold His feet. His heart overcome with ecstatic spireitual love, He says, “Hari! Hari!” in a choked voice. He manifests the symptoms of ecstasy.

4. Wild with bliss, He freely gives away the precious jewels of spiritual love. He removes all calamities. The worlds are filled with His glories. He fulfills everyone’s desire. Only Narahari’s desire is not fulfilled. Narahari’s birth and life in this world is fruitless and pathetic.

2779-2782. Song in Naṭa-rāga

1. *nācata śacī-tanaya gaura-mādhurī mana mohe
kanakācala dalana dehe pulakābalī śobhe*

2. *jhalamala bidhu-badana amiyā baraṣata mṛdu-hāse
cañcala nayanāñcale kata kata rasa parakāse*
3. *pada-tale dharu tāla jhanana, nūpura ghana bāje
abhinaba bahu bhaṅgī nirakhi, manamatha maru lāje*
4. *gāyata guṇa jaga-jana nimagana sukha prabāhe
bañcita narahari dīna-hīna, dahe bhāba-dāba-dāhe*

1. Śacī's charming fair son dances. He charms every heart. His form eclipses the golden mountain's splendor. The hairs of His body stand erect.

2. The effulgent moon of His gently smiling face showers nectar. How much glistening nectar flows from the corners of His restless eyes?

3. The soles of His feet mark the rhythms in the dance. His anklets jangle. Seeing His ever-new graceful motions, Kāmadeva is ashamed.

4. Plunged in a flowing river of bliss, the people of the world sing His glories. Narahari has been cheated of singing those glories. Poor wretched Narahari burns in the flames of repeated birth and death.

2783-2790. Song in Naṭī-rāga

1. *kibā khola karatāla bāje
cāri pāṣe parikara sāje*
2. *āju gāyata madhura līlā
śuni darabaye dāru-śilā*
3. (refrain) *raṅge nācaye sundara gorā
ke bā jāne ki bā bhābe bhora*
4. *naba pulaka-balita tanu
śohe kanaka-panaśa janu*
5. *surasarita-prabāha pārā
duṭī nayane bahaye dhārā*
6. *ghana ghana bhujā-yuga tuli
garajaye hari hari bali*
7. *ati patita pāmāre heri
dhari kore kare beri beri*
8. *prema-dhana de-i jane jane
chāḍi eka narahari dīne*

1. The kholas and karatālas sound. The Lord's associates are on all four sides.

2. Now the devotees sing sweet songs of the Lord's pastimes. Hearing these songs even the stones and dry wood melt in ecstasy.

3. (Refrain) Handsome Lord Gaura dances in the dancing-circle. What ecstasy fills Him? Who can know?

4. The hairs of His body stand erect. His body glistens like gold.

5. From His eyes flow a flooding Gaṅgā of tears.

6. Raising His arms, He roars, "Hari! Hari!"

7. Seeing a fallen sinner, He hugs him again and again.

8. To person after person He gives the treasure of ecstatic spiritual love. Only to poor Narahari He does not give that treasure.

2795-2800. Song in Barāṭi-rāga or Dhānaśī-rāga

1. *bhubana-mohana gorācānda*
akhila lokera mano-phānda
2. *nāce pahum premera ābeṣe*
aruṇa-nayana jale bhāse
3. *bhuja tuli hari hari bole*
patita dhariyā kare kole
4. *nija rase sabhāya bhāsāya*
cāri pāṣe pāriṣada gāya
5. *su-komala aṅga āchāḍiyā*
gaḍi yāya dhulāya paḍiyā
6. *dekhi sakala jība kānde*
narahari hiyā nāhi bāndhe

1. Lord Gauracandra charms all the worlds. He is a trap set to catch every heart.
2. Overcome with ecstatic spiritual love, Lord Gaura dances. He floats in the tears that stream from His reddened eyes.
3. Raising His arms, He chants, “Hari! Hari!” He hugs the fallen souls.
4. He floats in the nectar of ecstatic spiritual love. Around Him on four sides, His associates sing.
5. He stumbles. His delicate body falls to the dust.
6. Seeing this, every living being weeps. Narahari’s heart cannot contain it’s grief.

3381-3386. Song in Kāmoda-rāga

1. (refrain) *śacīra dulāla gorā nāce*
debera durlabha dhana yāre tāre yāce
2. *patitere hariyā dharite nāre aṅga*
kṣaṇe kṣaṇe uṭhe kata bhābera taraṅga
3. *jhalamala karaye kanaka jini ābhā*
bipula pulakābalī balita ki śobhā
4. *bhāsāye śrī-mukha buka nayanera jale*
duṭi bāhu tuliyā saghana hari bole
5. *unamata bhakata phiraye cāri pāṣe*
jaya jaya kala-raba e bhūmi ākāṣe
6. *pahum pāne heri keha dhairaja nā bāndhe*
narahari o rāṅgā caraṇe paḍi kānde

1. (Refrain) Lord Gaura, who is Śacī's son, dances. He begs everyone to please accept the gift He gives, a gift even the demigods cannot attain.
2. Seeing a fallen sinner, He hugs his body. Moment after moment how many waves of ecstatic spiritual love arise within Him?
3. His effulgent form defeats the splendor of gold. How glorious is His form, its hairs standing up with bliss!
4. His graceful face and chest float in a flood of tears from His eyes. Raising His arms, He calls out, "Hari!"
5. Wild with bliss, the devotees dance at His four sides. The earth and sky are filled with sounds of "Jaya! Jaya!"
6. Seeing Lord Gaura, no one can remain peaceful. Falling before Lord Gaura's reddish feet, Narahari weeps.

3387-3390. Song in Kāmoda-rāga

1. *nāce gorā guṇa-maṇi kebala premera khani*
priya parikara cāri pāśa
śobhā aparūpa yena uḍū gaṇa mājhe yena
kanaka candramā parakāśa
2. *śirīṣa kusuma jini su-komala tanu-khāni*
pulaka balita manohara
praphulla kamala dūre badane madana jhure
hāsi mākḥā aruṇa adhara
3. *kata nā bhaṅgimā kari bhujā tuli bole hari*
bariṣa amiyā anibāra
ati sa-karuṇa hiyā patitere nirakhiyā
āṅkhi bahe suradhunī dhāra
4. *bāje khola karatāla calana cālani bhāla*
dekhi ke bā nā haya mohita
nā rahila dukha śoka mātila sakala loka
narahari e sukha bañcita

1. Lord Gaura, who has the jewels of all virtues, dances. He is a jewel-mine filled with the jewels of ecstatic spiritual love. Around Him on four sides are His dear companions. His glory is wonderful. He is like a golden moon surrounded by a host of stars.

2. His delicate form defeats the śirīṣa flower. His bodily hairs stand erect. His form charms every heart. He makes the blossoming lotus flowers' pride flee far away. His smiling face and reddish lips make Kāmadeva feel humble and unworthy.

3. How many graceful movements does He not manifest as He dances? Raising His arms, He chants, "Hari!" Without stop He showers a great monsoon of nectar. His heart is filled with compassion. When He sees a fallen sinner, a flooding Gaṅgā of compassionate tears streams from His eyes.

4. The kholas and karatālas sound. Lord Gaura gracefully dances as He walks.

Seeing Him, who would not become enchanted? Everyone is now wild with bliss. Sadness and suffering do not stay with anyone now. Alas! Narahari was somehow cheated of all that bliss.

3391-3396. Song in Megha-rāga

1. gorā baḍa dayāra ṭhākura
saṅkīrtana-meghe prema bariṣe pracura
2. parikara mājhe sāje bhāla
aparūpa rūpete bhubana kare ālo
3. nācaye kata nā bhaṅgī kari
kebā bā dharibe hiyā se mādhurī heri
4. bāye karatāla mṛdaṅga
gāya-e madhura gīta amiyā taraṅga
5. keha hāse keha keha kānde
bhūme gaḍi yāya keha thire nāhi bāndhe
6. jaya-dhwani e bhūmi ākāsa
mātila pāmara hīna narahari dāsa

1. Supremely merciful Lord Gaura now makes the clouds of saṅkīrtana shower a great monsoon of ecstatic spiritual love.

2. In the center of a host of associates, He is glorious. His wonderful form fills all the worlds with light.

3. How many graceful motions does He manifest as He dances? Seeing His graceful dancing, what person can keep his heart peaceful?

4. Karatālas and mṛdaṅgas sound. Sweet songs are sung, songs like waves of nectar.

5. Someone laughs. Another weeps. Another falls to the ground. No one is peaceful.

6. The earth and sky are filled with sounds of, “Jaya!” Even the fallen wretch Narahari dāsa is wild with bliss.

3430-3435. Song in Suha-i-rāga

1. nācata naṭa-bara gaura-kiśora
abhinaba bhaṅgī bhubana karu bhora
2. jhalamala aṅga-kiraṇa anupāma
hera-ite mūrachata kata kata kāma
3. ṭalamala locana-yugala biśāla
dolate kaṅṭhe balita bana-māla
4. jharata amiyā bidhu-baraṇa ujora
pība-i nayana bhari bhakata-cakora
5. ghana ghana bolaye madhura hari-nāma
śuna-ite ko na roya-i abirāma
6. pāmara patita prema-rase māti

nā darabe kaṭhina e narahari chāti

1. Lord Gaura-kiśora, the best of dancers, dances. His graceful new movements make the worlds wild with bliss.

2. Seeing the peerless splendor of His glistening limbs, How many Kāmadevas are overcome with enchantment?

3. His large eyes are restless. His forest-garland sways to and fro on His chest.

4. With their eyes the cakora-bird devotees sip the nectar effulgence of the glistening moon of Lord Gaura.

5. Sweetly Lord Gaura sings Lord Hari's holy names. Hearing Him, who will not weep without stop?

6. The fallen sinners have now become wild by tasting the sweet nectar of ecstatic spiritual love. Alas! Narahari's hard heart does not melt in the ecstasy of spiritual love.

3632-3635. Song in Dhānaśī-rāga

1. *gorā-preme gara gara nitā-i āmāra
aruṇa-nayane bahe suradhunī-dhāra*
2. *bipula-pulakābalī śohe pahum gāya
gajendra-gamane heli duli cali yāya*
3. *patitere nirakhiyā du-bāhu pasāri
kole kari saghane bolaya hari hari*
4. *emana dayāra nidhi ke ha-ibe āra
narahari adhama tarite abatāra*

1. My Lord Nitāi is overcome with ecstatic love for Lord Caitanya. From Lord Nitāi's reddened eyes flows a celestial Gaṅgā of tears.

2. The hairs of His body stand erect. Swaying to and fro, He walks like the king of elephants.

3. Seeing a fallen sinner, He extends His two arms, hugs the sinner, and begs, "Chant, 'Hari! Hari!'"

4. Lord Nitāi is an ocean of mercy. How could it be otherwise. After all, He descended to this world to deliver the fallen sinner Narahari.

3658-3661. Song in Aśābarī-rāga

1. (Refrain) *āju ānande nitā-i-cānde
śobhamaya simhā- sane basā-iyā
keha nā dhairaja bāndhe*
2. *su-bāsita gaṅgā-jala laiyā
paḍi mantra māthe dhale jala
dāmodara haraṣita haiyā*
3. *jaya jaya dhwani kari
mānuṣa misāñā sura-gaṇa śobhā
nirakhe nayana bhari*

4. keha gāya abhiṣeka raṅge
pā-iyā śuṣka- bāsa narahari
candana de-i se aṅge

1. (Refrain) Now Lord Nitāicandra joyfully sits on the lion-throne. He is handsome and glorious. Now no one is peaceful.

2. Chanting mantras, joyful Dāmodara pours scented Gaṅgā water on the Lord's head.

3. There is a great tumult of “Jaya! Jaya!” Mingling amongst the humans, the demigods gaze at the Lord's glory. They fill their eyes with the sight of Him.

4. Someone sings. The abhiṣeka is gloriously performed. I, Narahari dāsa, bring dry garemnts. I anoint Lord Nitāicandra's limbs with sandal paste.

3680-3687. Song in Dhānaśī-rāga

1. bhubana-pābana nitā-i mora
nā jāni ki bhābe sadā-i bhora
2. gorā gorā bali du-bāhu tuli
matta-gaja yena calaye ḍhuli
3. kaṅṭhe jhālamala mālatī-mālā
parisara buke karaye khelā
4. su-lalita-mukhe madhura hāsi
cānde ḍhale yena amiñā-rāśi
5. ṭalamala jala jāruṇa āṅkhi
se cāhani cāru karuṇā mākhi
6. bāreka se āṅkhe dekhaye yāre
premera pāthāre bhāsaya tāre
7. dīna-hīna duḥkhī kichu nā bāche
hena prema-dātā ke āra āche
8. narahari hena prabhu nā bhaji
biṣaya-biṣeṣe rahila maji

1. My Lord Nitāi purifies all the worlds. How is He always overcome with the ecstasy of spiritual love? I do not know.

2. Raising His arms, He chants, “Gaura! Gaura!” Liek an intoxicated elephant, He sways to and fro.

3. On His neck glistens a jasmine garland, a garland that playfully rests on His chest.

4. On His graceful playful face is a gentle smile. From the moon of His face flows a flood of nectar.

5. Tears stream from His eyes. His glance is filled with mercy.

6. Any person who once sees Him with his own eyes floats in an ocean of ecstatic spiritual love.

7. He does not consider who is poor, or fallen, or troubled. Who is not like that? To every person He gives the gift of ecstatic spiritual love.

8. Alas! Narahari dāsa did not worship Lord Nitāi. That is why Narahari dāsa is now plunged in materialistic life.

3698-3701. Song in Dhānaśī-rāga

1. nitā-i guṇa-nidhi śobhāra abadhi
ki sudhāya bidhi gaḍila sādhe
prabhātera bhānu jini tanu-chaṭā
heriyā kemana dhairaja bāndhe
2. ājānu-lambita bhujā bhujāṅgama
bhaṅgī nirupama raṅgete bhāsi
badana śarada- bidhu-ghaṭā ghana
bariṣaye sudhā iṣat hāsi
3. gorā gorā bali gara gara hiyā
heli duli cale kuñjara pārā
ṭalamala jala- jāruṇa-locana
jhara jhara jhare ānanda-dhārā
4. sura-nara-gaṇa dhāya cāri-pāṣe
se dulaha pada paraśa-āṣe
dāsa narahari pahuṁ paratāpe
balī kali-kāla kāmpaye trāse

1. Lord Nitāi is a treasure-house of virtues. He stands at the apex of glory and handsomeness. What nectar flows from Him! The effulgence of His form defeats the rising sun. After seeing Him, how can anyone remain still and peaceful?

2. His arms are like snakes reaching to His knees. He floats in playful gracefulness, gracefulness without peer. His face is like the autumn moon. His gentle smile showers nectar.

3. He chants, “Gaura! Gaura!” His heart is overcome with ecstatic spiritual love. Swaying to and fro, He walks like an intoxicated elephant. From His eyes stream tears, tears like flooding rivers of spiritual bliss.

4. Yearning to touch His feet, feet found only with great difficulty, the demigods and humans run from the four directions. Aha! The invincible power of Narahari dāsa’s master makes strong Kali-yuga tremble in fear.

3706-3711. Song in Kāmoda-rāga

1. nitā-i karuṇā-nidhi
āni milā-ila bidhi
2. dīna-hīna dukhī jane
dhanī kaila prema-dhane
3. priya-parikara saṅge
nāciyā bulaya raṅge
4. nā jāni ki preme māti

nā jāne dibasa rāti
5. *gorā gorā bali kānde*
tile nā dhairaja bāndhe
6. *dhūli dhūsarita dehā*
tā heri ke dhare thehā
7. *guṇe kebā nāhi jhure*
eka narahari dūre

1. Lord Nitāi is an ocean of mercy. The rules of religion rest in Him.
2. To the poor, fallen, unhappy people He gives the treasure of ecstatic spiritual love. He makes them wealthy in that treasure.
3. Surrounded by His dear associates, He dances in the dancing-circle.
4. How has He become intoxicated with ecstatic spiritual love? I do not know. He does not know if it is day or night.
5. Chanting, “Gaura! Gaura!”, He weeps. Not a single sesame seed’s worth of peaceful restraint remains within Him.
6. His body is covered with dust. Seeing Him, who can remain peaceful?
7. Seeing His glories, who will not weep in ecstasy? Alas! Only Narahari dāsa stays far away from that ecstasy.

3712-3717. Song in Dhānaśī-rāga

1. *gorā-preme mātiyā nitā-i*
jagata mātāya sa-karuṇa diṭhe ca-i
2. *nācaye ājānu bāhu tuli*
patitera kolete paḍaye dhūli dhūli
3. *kata sukhe hiyā nā uthale*
mukha buka bhāsi yāya nayanera jale
4. *prati aṅge pulakera ghaṭā*
madana mūrachi paḍe dekhi rūpa-chaṭā
5. *su-cānda-badane mṛdu hāsi*
kahite madhura kathā dhāle sudhā-rāsi
6. *ki naba bhaṅgimā rāṅgā pāya*
narahari parāṇa majila mene tāya

1. Intoxicated by the ecstasy of spiritual love for Lord Gaura, with a merciful glance Lord Nitāi now makes the whole world also intoxicated with that ecstasy.
2. Raising His arms, arms that reach to His knees, Lord Nitāi dances. He hugs the fallen souls. He sways to and fro. Overcome with ecstatic love, he falls to the ground.
3. How much spiritual bliss floods His heart? That bliss takes the form of tears, tears that flow down His face and chest. He floats in those tears.
4. The hairs on His every limbs stand erect. Seeing the glory of His spiritual form, Kāmadeva falls unconscious.
5. A gentle smile rests on His moonlike face. His sweet words are like a flood of

nectar.

6. How glorious are His ever-new graceful reddish feet! To Lord Nitāi's feet Narahari dāsa dedicates His every breath.

3731-3734. Song in Gāndhāra-rāga

1. (Refrain) *jaya jaya padmābatī-suta sundara
nityānanda guṇa-bhūpa
jaga-jana nayana tāpa bhara bhañjana
jini kaṇā kārūṇa aparūpa rūpa*
2. *śaśadhara-nikara-darapa-hara ānana
jhalakata amiyā jharata mṛdu hāsa
gaura prema-bhare gara gara antara
nirupama naba naba bacana bilāsa*
3. *ṭalamala amala-kamala-locana
jala girata janu nirata suradhunī dhāra
pulaka kadamba-balita su-lalita ati
parisara bakṣe tarala maṇi-hāra*
4. *kuñjara damana gamana mano-rañjana
bāhu pasāri athira abirāma
patita kole kari bitare se-dhana
bañcita jagate duḥkhita ghanaśyāma*

1. (Refrain) Glory, glory to Lord Nityānanda. He is Padmāvati's son. He is handsome and graceful. He is the king of virtues. He breaks apart the burning sufferings in the eyes of the world's people. His wonderful form eclipses even kaṇā kārūṇa.

2. His face robs away the pride of a host of moons. His smile is filled with drops of nectar. His heart is overcome with ecstatic love for Lord Gaura. His newer and newer playful words have no peer.

3. His eyes are splendid lotus flowers that sway to and fro. His tears are a flooding Gaṅgā. His bodily hairs standing erect are kadamba filaments. He is graceful and playful and charming. A jewel necklace sways to and fro on His chest.

4. His graceful gestures defeat the graceful elephants. He delights the heart. His arms are long. He is always restless and unsteady. He hugs the fallen souls. He gives them a great treasure. In all the world only sad Ghanaśyāma dāsa did not receive that gift. Only he was cheated.

3953-3956. Song in Belābalī-rāga or Maṅgala-rāga

1. *āju śubha-kṣaṇe nitā-i-cāndera
adhibāse kibā śobhāra ghaṭā
nirupama beśe bilāsaye bhāle
jhalamala kare aṅgera chaṭā*

2. *kata śata mana- matha-mada-hare*
hāsi niśā-mukha candramā cāru
kañja-dala-dali lalita locana
cāhani nā rākhe dhairaja kāru
3. *cāri-pāṣe bipra beda uccarāye*
cāru-bhaṅgī heri haraṣa hiyā
nārī-gaṇa-mana uthale ulase
ghana ghana ulu lululu diyā
4. *nānā bādyā-dhwani bhedaye gagana*
nāce nartaka ki madhura gati
jaya jaya rabe bharaye bhubana
bhaṇe ghanaśyāma kautuka ati

1. At this auspicious moment Lord Nitāicandra's adhivasa ritual is splendid and glorious. Lord Nitāi's garments are peerless. His forehead is graceful and splendid. His limbs glisten with glory.

2. Glistening in the night, the moon of Lord Nitāi's face robs away the pride of how many hundreds of Kāmadevas? His graceful playful eyes, eyes like lotus petals, cast many graceful glances. He cannot remain peaceful.

3. Around Him on four sides, the brāhmaṇas chant the Vedas. gazing at Lord Nitāi's graceful form, they feel great bliss in their hearts. Their hearts flooded with bliss, the ladies warble, "Ulu-lululu!"

4. Many musical instruments play tumultuous music that breaks the sky. The dancers dance. How sweet are their movements! The whole world is filled with sounds of "Jaya! Jaya!" Joyful Ghanaśyāma dasa speaks these words.

3965-3968. Song in Bhūpālī-rāga

1. *basudhā jāhnabā debī śobhā-bidhi, adhibāsa-bhūṣa-bhūṣita tanu*
jhalamala kare cāru ruci chaṭā, taḍita kuṅkuma ketakī janu
2. *cāri-pāṣe bipra-gaṇa dhanya mane, cāhi kanyā-pāne haraṣa-hiyā*
beda-dhwani kari kare āśirbāda, dhānya dūrbā duhum mastake diyā
3. *paṇḍita-gharaṇī dharaṇīte pada, nā dharaya hiyā dhairaja bāndhe*
bibidha maṅgala karu sakhī-kula, ulu lulu de-i kata nā sādhe
4. *śaṅkha ghaṅṭā ādi bādyā bāje bahu, kolāhala nāhi tulanā dite*
bhaṇe narahari sura-nārī alakhita dekhe kata kautuka cite

1. Their forms decorated with ornaments for the adhivāsa, the goddesses Vasudhā and Jāhnabā shine with great splendor. They glisten with great beauty. They glisten like lightning, or kuṅkuma, or ketakī flowers.

2. From the four directions brahmanas offer blessing. With joyful hearts, they glance at the the two girls. They chant the Vedas. They speak words of blessing. With auspicious dūrvā grass they touch the two girls' heads.

3. Although their feet peacefully rest upon the ground, the paṇḍitas' wives find they cannot keep their hearts at all peaceful and still. The girls all offer auspicious blessings. "Ulu-lulu!", they warble. How many desires fill their hearts?

4. Conchshells, bells, and a host of musical instruments sound. A tumult arises, a tumult without equal. Narahari dāsa says: How many demigoddesses came and, unnoticed by the others, with joyful hearts watched all of this?

3973-3976. Song in Deśapāla-rāga

1. koṭi manamatha-garabha-bhara-hara parama sughara nitā-i haladhara
karata gamana caḍi naba caudale chabi chala chalakaye
beśa biraci bibāha mata kata, bhānti bhūṣaṇa aṅge bilasata
lalita locana-khañja mukha mṛdu-hāsa mañjula jhalakaye
2. rūpa pibā-ite matta atiśaya, karata bhūsurā-bynda jaya jaya
bandī-gaṇa-mana-modita ghana ghana bimala yaśa parakāśaye
teji nija nija geḥa dhāyata, nārī-purukha nameha pāyata
nirakhi rahu cahu ora nimikhana-daraśa-rasa-sukhe bhāsaye
3. gāna karu guṇi tāla-śruti sura, rāga mūrachana grāma-sumadhura
naṭata nartaka ughaṭita kataka thaitā thai thai nini ni na
bādyā bādaka ba-oye bahutara, tāla prakāṭa nā hota paṭatara thoṅṅ na na na na
thunga thuṅkāta dhodhilaṅga dhiki dhiki ninā
4. dīpa-damake asaṅkhyā kṣiti-para, dibasa saba bhela rajanī ujora
bipula kala-kala-dhwani-nirata saba loka gati-patha śohaye
gagana-gata lakhi deba alakhita, sa-rasa baraṣata kusuma pulakita
dāsa narahari pahuka atula bilāsa jaga-mana mohaye

1. Lord Balarāma has now become glorious lord Nitāi, Lord Nitāi who robs many millions of Kāmadevas of all their pride. He rides in a palanquin. He shines with great splendor. How many glorious garments does He wear for His wedding? Many ornaments glisten on His body. His eyes are graceful playful lotus flowers. His smile is gentle. He is graceful and glorious.

2. Drinking the nectar of the sight of his glorious form, the brāhmaṇas become wild with bliss. “Jaya! Jaya!”, they chant. With joyful hearts the poets recite poems describing the Lord’s pure and splendid glories. Men and women run from their homes. They bow down before Lord Nitāi’s feet. With unblinking eyes they gaze at Lord Nitāi. Now they float in the nectar of bliss.

3. Singers sing songs with graceful rhythms and melodies, sweet songs that charm the heart. Beating out the rhythms, “Thaitā thai thai nini ni na!”, how many dances do the dancers dance? Many musical instruments sound. “Thoṅṅ na na na na thunga thuṅkāta dhodhilaṅga dhiki dhiki ninā!”, they declare. Never have there been such graceful rhythms.

4. Numberless lamps light the night, make it glisten like day. Sweet sounds are everywhere. Traveling on the pathways, the people are splendid and glorious. Unseen, the demigods watch from the sky. They shower a sweet rain of flowers. The master of Narahari dāsa enjoys peerless pastimes, pastimes that charm the peoples’ hearts.

4018-4021. Song in Kāmoda-rāga

1. prabhu nityānanda rāma rūpe guṇe anupāma

padmābatī-garbhe janamila
 nija gaṇa la-iyā saṅge dwādaśa batsara raṅge
 śrī-ekacakrāya bilāsiyā
 2. gora abatīrṇa haile sannyāsīra saṅga chale
 bāhira ha-ila ghara haite
 tirtha paryatana kare bimśati barṣera pare
 ānande ā-ila nadiyāte
 3. pāñā prāṇa gorācānde paḍi se premera phānde
 daṇḍa kamaṇḍalu phele dūre
 sadā mati saṅkīrtane kṣetre cale prabhu sane
 prabhu daṇḍa tina-khaṇḍa kare
 4. prabhura ādeśa mate gaḍe āsi kṣetra haite
 prabhu-mano-hita karma haila
 dāsa narahari gati basu jāhnabāra pati
 yāre tāre prema bilā-ila

1. Lord Nityānanda Rāma, whose virtues and handsomeness are without peer, took birth from Padmāvatī's womb. For twelve years, He enjoyed pastimes of playing with His childhood friends in the village of Ekacakra.

2. When Lord Gaura descended to this world, Lord Nityānanda, on the pretext of accompanying a sannyāsī, left home. He traveled to many holy places. Then, after twenty years, He joyfully entered Nadiyā.

3. Lord Gauracandra was His very life. He fell into the trap Lord Gauracandra had set, the trap of ecstatic spiritual love. The daṇḍa and kamaṇḍalu He threw far away. His heart was always in saṅkīrtana. He accompanied Lord Gauracandra on the journey to Jagannātha-kṣetra. Lord Gauracandra's daṇḍa He broke in three.

4. On Lord Gauracandra's command He left Jagannātha-kṣetra and returned to Gauḍa-deśa. He strove to satisfy the desire in Lord Gauracandra's heart. He freely gave away the gift of ecstatic spiritual love. He is Jāhnava's and Vasudhā's husband and Narahari dāsa's shelter.

2.

Song 3 (Beloyāra-rāga)

&

1. dekha śacī-nandana, jagata jībana dhana, anukhaṇa prema-dhana
 jaga-jane yāce
 bhābe bibhora bara, gaura-tanu pulakita, saghane baliyā hari
 gorā pahum nāce
 2. (Refrain) saba abatāra sāra gorā abatāra
 hema barāṇa jini, nirupama tanu-khāni, aruṇa-nayane bahe
 premake dhāra
 3. bṛndābana guṇa śuni, luṭhata se dwija-maṇi, bhābe bhare gara gara
 pahum mora hāse

*kāśīśvara abhirāma, paṇḍita puruṣottama, guṇa gāna karatahi
narahari dāse*

1. Look at Śacī's son! He is the life and treasure of all the worlds. At every moment He begs the world's people to accept His gift of the great treasure of ecstatic spiritual love. He is overcome with ecstatic spiritual love. The hairs on His fair body stand erect. Again and again He chants, "Hari!" Lord Gaura dances.

2. (Refrain) Lord Gaura has descended to this world. He is the best of all avatāras. His peerless form defeats the splendor of gold. Flooding rivers of ecstatic spiritual love stream as tears from His reddened eyes.

3. Hearing the glories of Vṛndāvana, He rolls on the ground. Lord Gaura, the jewel of the brāhmaṇas, laughs in ecstasy. Kāśīśvara, Abhirāma, and Puruṣottama Paṇḍita stay at His side. Thus Narahari dāsa sings His glories.

Song 9 (Soma-rāga)

ॐ

1. (Refrain) *nācata gaura pūraba rase bhora
kanaka dharādhara garaba bibhañjana
jhalakata aṅga atanu cita-cora*

2. *hāsata mṛdu mṛdu badana chānda chabi
nāsata ghora kaluṣa āndhiyāra
dhara-ite tāla tarala pada-paṅkaja
kampa-i dharaṇī saha-i nāhi bhāra*

3. *taruṇa aruṇa-yuga locana ḍagamaga
abirala bipula pulaka-kula sāji
garajata saghana simha jini bikrama
balī kali-kāla bipula bhaye bhāji*

4. *bhedata gagana gāne priya parikara
bāyata khola lalita karatāla
mātala akhila loka bhaṇa narahari
bhubana bharala yaśa biśada biśāla*

1. (Refrain) Overcome by tasting the nectar of His previous pastimes as Lord Kṛṣṇa, Lord Gaura dances. His glistening limbs, limbs that break the golden mountain's pride, charm Kāmādeva's heart.

2. The splendor of His gently smiling face destroys the blinding darkness of a host of horrible sins. His rhythmically dancing footsteps make the earth tremble. The earth has no power to hold Him up.

3. The new red lotus flowers of His eyes always overflow with tears of ecstatic spiritual love. The hairs of His body stand erect. Eclipsing the lions' prowess, He roars. Frightened, the powerful age of Kali flees.

4. Gracefully playing khola and karatālas, His dear companions sing. Their tumultuous music breaks the sky. Now all the worlds are wild with ecstatic spiritual love. Narahari says: Now Lord Gaura's splendid pure glories fill all the worlds.

Song 10 (Deśapāla-rāga)

ॐ

1. nṛtyata gauracandra jana-rañjana, nityānanda bipada-bhaya-bhañjana
kañja-nayana jiti naba naba khañjana, cāhani manamatha garaba hare
jhalakata duhum tanu kanaka dharādharma, naṭana ghaṭana paga dharata dharaṇī para
hāsa milita mukha layata sudhākara, ucari bacana janu amiyā jhare
2. śobhā nirupama bhañatana āyata, beṣṭita parikara guṇa-gaṇa gāyata
madhura madhura mṛdu mardala bāyata, dhādhā dhigi dhigi dhikaṭa dhilaṅga
gaṇa saha sura-gaṇa gagana-pantha-gata, ghana ghana sarasa kusuma bara baraṣata
jaya jaya jaya dhvani bhubana biyāpata, narahari kahaba ki prema-taraṅga

1. Lord Gauracandra, who delights everyone. Lord Nityānanda, who breaks all fear of any calamity, dances at His side. Their lotus eyes defeat the young young khañjana birds. Their graceful eyes steal away Kāmadeva's pride. Their forms glisten like two golden mountains. Somehow the earth sustains Their dancing footsteps. The smiling encyter moons of Their faces meet. Their words are like flowing streams of sweet nectar.

2. Their words are glorious without peer. They are surrounded by companions who sing of Their glories. Sweetly sweetly the musical instruments are gently sounded. "Dhādhā dhigi dhigi dhikaṭa dhilaṅga!", the drums declare. Assembling in the pathway of the sky, the demigods and their associates shower flowers. Sounds of "Jaya! Jaya! Jaya!" fills the worlds. Will Narahari ever be able to describe the waves of ecstatic spiritual love that flooded everything at that time?

Song 11 (Kāmoda-rāga)

ॐ

1. (Refrain) āju ki ānanda saṅkīrtane
nāce gaura nityānanda parama ānanda-kanda
priya pāriṣada-bṛnda sane
2. nāce bole bhāla bhāla bāje khola karatāla
sabe mahā bihwola premāya
nadīrā prabāha pāra sabāra nayane dhārā
keha keha paḍe kāra gāya
3. keha bā pulaka-bhare huṅkāra garjana kare
kāmpa kega thira haite nāre
keha kāru pāne cāñā du-i bāhu pasāriyā
kole kari chāḍite nā pāre
4. keha kāru pāya dhare pada-dhūli laya śire
keha bhūme paḍi paḍi yāya
prabhu bhṛtya eka riti dekhi narahari ati
ānande prabhura guṇa gāya

1. (Refrain) How much bliss is now present in this saṅkīrtana! Surrounded by

Their dear associates, Lord Gaura and Lord Nityānanda, who are the root of all transcendental bliss, dance.

2. They dance and call out, “Glory! Glory!” The devotees play kholas and karatālas. Everyone is overcome with ecstatic spiritual love. Flooding rivers of tears flow from everyone’s eyes. Some joyfully sing. Some, overcome with ecstasy, fall to the ground.

3. Some have bodily hairs that stand erect. Some loudly roar. Some tremble. Some cannot remain peaceful and steady. Some gaze at Lord Gaura. Some extend their arms and hug the other devotees. They will not let go.

4. Some grasp the devotees’ feet and place the dust on their own head. Some stumble and stumble, falling to the ground as they walk. Gazing at the two Lords as They dance, the servant Narahari joyfully sings the two Lord’s glories.