Venu-Gītā 1

Venu-Gītā

— The Gopīs Glorify the Song of Kṛṣṇa's Flute — (Śrīmad Bhāgavatam—10.21.1-20)

1

ittham śarat-svaccha-jalam / padmākara-sugandhinā
in this way of the fall clear having water from the lake filled with lotus flowers with the sweet fragrance

nyaviśad vāyunā vātam / sa-go-gopālako
He entered by the breeze ventilated with the and the cows cowherd boys Supreme God

Śukadeva Gosvāmī said: Thus the Vṛndāvana forest was filled with transparent autumnal waters and cooled by breezes perfumed with the fragrance of lotus flowers growing in the clear lakes. The infallible Lord, accompanied by His cows and cowherd boyfriends, entered that Vṛndāvana forest.

2

(puṣpitāgrā)

kusumita-vanarāji-śuṣmi-bhṛṅga flowering among the groups of trees maddened with bees

dvija-kula-ghuṣṭa-saraḥ-sarīn-mahīdhram of birds and flocks resounding its lakes rivers and hills

madhupatir avagāhya cārayan gāḥ the Lord of Madhu (Kṛṣṇa) entering while tending the cows

saha-paśu-pāla-balaś cukūja veņum

in the company of the cowherd boys and Lord Balarāma vibrated His flute

The lakes, rivers and hills of Vṛndāvana resounded with the sounds of maddened bees and flocks of birds moving about the flowering trees. In the company of the cowherd boys and Balarāma, Madhupati [Śrī Kṛṣṇa] entered that forest, and while herding the cows He began to vibrate His flute.

3

tad vraja—striya āśrutya / veņu—gītam smarodayam
that the ladies in the cowherd village hearing the song of the flute which gives rise to the influence of Cupid

kāścit parokṣam kṛṣṇasya / sva—sakhībhyo 'nvavarṇayan some of them privately about Kṛṣṇa to their intimate companions described

When the young ladies in the cowherd village of Vraja heard the song of Kṛṣṇa's flute, which arouses the influence of Cupid, some of them privately began describing Kṛṣṇa's qualities to their intimate friends.

4

tad varṇayitum ārabdhāḥ / smarantyaḥ kṛṣṇa—ceṣṭitam that to describe beginning remembering the activities of Kṛṣṇa

nāśakan smara-vegena / vikṣipta-manaso nṛpa they were incapable by the force of Cupid agitated whose minds O King Parīkṣit

The cowherd girls began to speak about Kṛṣṇa, but when they remembered His activities, O King, the power of Cupid disturbed their minds, and thus they could not speak.

— — — / U U U U U U — / — U — — (mandā-krāntā)

barhāpīḍam naṭa-vara-vapuḥ karṇayoḥ karṇikāram

a peacock as the decoration of the best of dancers the transcenfeather of His head of the best of dancers the transcendental body a particular kind of blue lotuslike flower

bibhrad vāsaḥ kanaka-kapiśam vaijayantīm ca mālām wearing garments like gold yellowish named Vaijayantī and the garland

randhrān veṇor adhara—sudhayāpūrayan gopa—vṛndair the holes of His flute of His lips with the nectar filling up by the cowherd boys

vṛndāraṇyam sva-pada-ramaṇam prāviśad gīta-kīrtiḥ the forest of Vṛndāvana because of the marks enchanting of His lotus feet His enchanting of His lotus feet

Wearing a peacock-feather ornament upon His head, blue *karṇikāra* flowers on His ears, a yellow garment as brilliant as gold, and the Vaijayantī garland, Lord Kṛṣṇa exhibited His transcendental form as the greatest of dancers as He entered the forest of Vṛndāvana, beautifying it with the marks of His footprints. He filled the holes of His flute with the nectar of His lips, and the cowherd boys sang His glories.

6

iti veņu-ravam rājan / sarva-bhūta-manoharam thus the vibration of the flute O King Parīkṣit of all living beings stealing the minds

śrutvā vraja—striyah sarvā / varnayantyo 'bhirebhire hearing the ladies standing in the village of Vraja all of them engaged in describing embraced one another

O King, when the young ladies in Vraja heard the sound of Kṛṣṇa's flute, which captivates the minds of all living beings, they all embraced one another and began describing it.

7

— — U — U U U — / U U — U — (vasanta-tilak

akṣaṇvatām phalam idam na param vidāmaḥ of those who have eyes the fruit this not other we know

sakhyah paśūn anaviveśayator vayasyaih

O friends the cows causing to enter one forest after another with Their friends of the same age

vaktram vrajeśa-sutayor anavenu-justam the faces of Mahārāja Nanda of the two sons possessed of flutes

yair vā nipītam anurakta-kaṭākṣa-mokṣam by which or imbibed loving glances giving off

The cowherd girls said: O friends, those eyes that see the beautiful faces of the sons of Mahārāja Nanda are certainly fortunate. As these two sons enter the forest, surrounded by Their friends, driving the cows before Them, They hold Their flutes to Their mouths and glance lovingly upon the residents of Vṛndāvana. For those who have eyes, we think there is no greater object of vision.

8

cūta-pravāla-barha-stabakotpalābja

of a mango with young peacock tree sprouts feathers of flowers

mālānuprkta-paridhāna-vicitra-veśau

with garlands touched Their garments with great variety being dressed

Venu-Gītā 3

madhye virejatur alam paśu-pāla-gosthyām

in the midst the two of Them magnificently of the cowherd

range yathā naṭa-varau kvaca gāyamānau

upon a stage just as two most excellent dancers sometimes Themselves singing

Dressed in a charming variety of garments, upon which Their garlands rest, and decorating Themselves with peacock feathers, lotuses, lilies, newly grown mango sprouts and clusters of flower buds, Krsna and Balarāma shine forth magnificently among the assembly of cowherd boys. They look just like the best of dancers appearing on a dramatic stage, and sometimes They sing.

gopyah kim ācarad ayam kuśalam sma venur

this auspicious activities certainly the flute O gopīs performed

dāmodarādhara-sudhām api gopikānām

the nectar of the lips even which is owed to the gopīs

bhunkte svayam yad avaśista-rasam hradinyo enjoys independently from which remaining the taste only the rivers

hṛṣyat-tvaco 'śru mumucus taravo yathāryaḥ ng jubilant whose bodies tears shed the trees exactly like old forest

feeling jubilant whose bodies tears the trees exactly like old forefathers

My dear gopīs, what auspicious activities must the flute have performed to enjoy the nectar of Kṛṣṇa's lips independently and leave only a taste for us $gop\bar{\imath}s$, for whom that nectar is actually meant! The forefathers of the flute, the bamboo trees, shed tears of pleasure. His mother, the river on whose bank the bamboo was born, feels jubilation, and therefore her blooming lotus flowers are standing like hair on her body.

vṛndāvanam sakhi bhuvo vitanoti kīrtim Vṛndāvana O friend of the earth spreads the glories

the glories

yad devakī-suta-padāmbuja-labdha-lakṣmi

because of the son of Devakī from the lotus feet received

govinda-venum anu matta-mayūra-nrtyam

the flute of Govinda upon hearing maddened of the peacocks in which there is the dancing

prekṣyādri-sānv-avaratānya-samasta-sattvam

upon the peaks stunned other

O friend, Vṛndāvana is spreading the glory of the earth, having obtained the treasure of the lotus feet of Kṛṣṇa, the son of Devakī. The peacocks dance madly when they hear Govinda's flute, and when other creatures see them from the hilltops, they all become stunned.

dhanyāḥ sma mūḍha-gatayo 'pi hariṇya etā

fortunate, blessed certainly having taken birth in an although she-deer ignorant animal species

yā nanda-nandanam upātta-vicitra-vesam

the son of Mahārāja Nanda dressed very attractively

ākarnyaveņu-ranitamsaha-kṛṣṇa-sārāhhearingthe sound of His fluteaccompanied by the black deer (their husbands)

pūjām dadhur viracitām praņayāvalokaih

performed by their affectionate glances

Blessed are all these foolish deer because they have approached Mahārāja Nanda's son, who is gorgeously dressed and is playing on His flute. Indeed, both the doe and the bucks worship the Lord with looks of love and affection.

kṛṣṇam nirīkṣya vanitotsava-rūpa-śīlam

observing for all women a festival whose beauty and character

śrutyā ca tat–kyanita–yenu–yiyikta–gītam

and by Him vibrated of the flute

devyo vimāna-gatayaḥ smara-nunna-sārā

the wives of the demigods travelling in their airplanes by Cupid agitated their hearts

bhrasyat-prasūna-kabarā mumuhur vinīvyah

the flowers tied in their hair they became slipping bewildered loosening

Kṛṣṇa's beauty and character create a festival for all women. Indeed, when the demigods' wives flying in airplanes with their husbands catch sight of Him and hear His resonant flute-song, their hearts are shaken by Cupid, and they become so bewildered that the flowers fall out of their hair and their belts loosen.

13

gāvaś ca kṛṣṇa-mukha-nirgata-veṇu-gīta

the cows and from the mouth of Lord Krsna emitted of the flute of the song

 pīyūṣam
 uttabhita-karṇa-puṭaiḥ
 pibantyaḥ

 the nectar
 raised high
 with their ears
 which were acting as vessels
 drinking

śāvāḥ snuta-stana-payaḥ-kavalāḥ sma tasthur the calves exuding from their udders the milk whose mouthfuls indeed stood still

ātmani dṛśāśru-kalāḥ spṛśantyaḥ govindam

within their with their their eyes Lord Govinda touching vision

Using their upraised ears as vessels, the cows are drinking the nectar of the flute-song flowing out of Kṛṣṇa's mouth. The calves, their mouths full of milk from their mothers' moist nipples, stand still as they take Govinda within themselves through their tear-filled eyes and embrace Him within their hearts.

14

prāyo batāmba vihagā munayo vane 'smin

almost certainly O mother the birds great sages in the forest

kṛṣṇekṣitam tad-uditam kala-veṇu-gītam

in order to see Krsna created by Him sweet vibrations made by playing the flute

āruhya ye druma-bhujān rucira-pravālān

who to the branches of the trees having beautiful creepers and twigs

śṛṇvanti mīlita-dṛśo vigatānya-vācaḥ

closing their eyes stopping all other sounds they hear

O mother, in this forest all the birds have risen onto the beautiful branches of the trees to see Kṛṣṇa. With closed eyes they are simply listening in silence to the sweet vibrations of His flute, and they are not attracted by any other sound. Surely these birds are on the same level as great sages.

15

nadyas tadā tad upadhārya mukunda-gītam

of Lord Kṛṣṇa the song of His flute perceiving that

āvarta-laksita-manobhava-bhagna-vegāh

by their whirlpools manifest by their conjugal desire broken

Venu-Gītā 5

ālingana-sthagitam ūrmi-bhujair murārer

by their embrace held stationary by the arms of their waves of Lord Murāri

grhnanti pāda-yugalam kamalopahārāh

the two lotus feet carrying offerings of lotus flowers

When the rivers hear the flute-song of Kṛṣṇa, their minds begin to desire Him, and thus the flow of their currents is broken and their waters are agitated, moving around in whirlpools. Then with the arms of their waves the rivers embrace Murāri's lotus feet and, holding on to them, present offerings of lotus flowers.

16

saha drstvātape vraja–paśūn rāma-gopaih

in the full the domestic together with Lord Balarama and animals of Vraja heat of the sun the cowherd boys

sañcārayantam anu venum udīrayantam

repeatedly His flute herding together loudly playing

prema-pravrddha uditah kusumāvalībhih

expanded rising high out of love groups of flowers

sakhyur vyadhāt sva-vapusāmbuda ātapatram

for his friend he constructed out of his own body the cloud

In the company of Balarāma and the cowherd boys, Lord Krsna is continually vibrating His flute as He herds all the animals of Vraja, even under the full heat of the summer sun. Seeing this, the cloud in the sky has expanded himself out of love. He is rising high and constructing out of his own body, with its multitude of flower-like droplets of water, an umbrella for the sake of his friend.

17

pūrņāh pulindya urugāya-padābja-rāga

fully satisfied the wives of the of Lord Kṛṣṇa from the of reddish Śabara tribe

śrī–kunkumena dayitā–stana–manditena

by the transcendental of His the breasts which had decorated girlfriends kunkuma powder

tad-darśana-smara-rujas trna-rusitena

of that by the sight of Cupid feeling the upon the bla- attached torment

limpantya ānana-kuceșu jahus tad-ādhim

upon their faces and breasts they gave up that mental pain smearing

The aborigine women of the Vṛndāvana area become disturbed by lust when they see the grass marked with reddish kunkuma powder. Endowed with the colour of Krsna's lotus feet, this powder originally decorated the breasts of His beloveds, and when the aborigine women smear it on their faces and breasts, they give up all their anxiety.

18

hantāyam adrir abalā hari-dāsa-varyo

O friends the best among the servants of the Lord

yad rāma-kṛṣṇa-caraṇa-sparaśa-pramodaḥ

because of the lotus feet of Lord Krsna and Balarama by the touch jubilant

mānam tanoti saha-go-gaņayos tayor yat

the cows, calves to Them because offers and cowherd boys

pānīya-sūyavasa-kandara-kandamūlaih

with drinking water very soft grass caves and edible roots Of all the devotees, this Govardhana Hill is the best! O my friends, this hill supplies Krsna and Balarāma, along with Their calves, cows and cowherd friends, with all kinds of necessities—water for drinking, very soft grass, caves, fruits, flowers and vegetables. In this way the hill offers respects to the Lord. Being touched by the lotus feet of Kṛṣṇa and Balarāma, Govardhana Hill appears very jubilant.

gā gopakair anu-vanam nayator udāra

the cows with the cowherd boys to each forest leading very liberal

venu-svanaih kala-padais tanu-bhṛṭsu sakhyah by the vibrations of the Lord's flute having sweet tones among the living entities O friends

aspandanam gati-matām pulakas taruņām

the ecstatic of the otherwise non-moving trees the lack of movement of those living entities jubilation

niryoga-pāśa-krta-laksanayor

the ropes for binding the rear legs of the cows of those two, who are

My dear friends, as Kṛṣṇa and Balarāma pass through the forest with Their cowherd friends, leading Their cows, They carry ropes to bind the cows' rear legs at the time of milking. When Lord Kṛṣṇa plays on His flute, the sweet music causes the moving living entities to become stunned and the non-moving trees to tremble with ecstasy. These things are certainly very wonderful.

20

evam-vidhā bhagavato / yā vṛndāvana-cāriṇaḥ such of the Supreme God which who was wandering in the Vṛndāvana forest

varnayantyo mitho gopyah / krīdās tan-mayatām yayuh

engaged in describing among one another the gopīs the pastimes they attained meditation upon Him

Thus narrating to one another the playful pastimes of the Supreme Personality of Godhead as He wandered about in the Vrndāvana forest, the *gopīs* became fully absorbed in thoughts of Him.

Pranaya-Gītā

— Kṛṣṇa and the Gopīs Meet for the Rāsa Dance — (Śrīmad Bhāgavatam–10.29.31-41)

31

'rhati bhavān gaditum nṛ-śamsam maivam vibho

should Your good self not in this powerful one

santyajya sarva-viṣayāms tava pāda-mūlam

renouncing varieties of sense Your

bhaktā bhajasva duravagraha mā tyajāsmān

worshiping please reciprocate with O stubborn one do not reject

devo yathādi-puruso bhajate mumuksūn

the Supreme God just as the primeval Lord, reciprocates with those who Nārāyana desire liberation

The beautiful gopīs said: O all-powerful one, You should not speak in this cruel way. Do not reject us, who have renounced all material enjoyment to render devotional service to Your lotus feet. Reciprocate with us, O stubborn one, just as the primeval Lord, Śrī Nārāyaṇa, reciprocates with His devotees in their endeavours for liberation.

Pranaya-Gītā 7

32

yat paty-apatya-suhrdām anuvrttir anga which of husbands children relatives and friends the following our dear Kṛṣṇa

strīṇām sva—dharma iti dharma—vidā tvayoktam of women the proper religious duty thus by the knower of religion You spoken

astv evam etad upadeśa-pade tvayīśe
let it be like that this of this instruction to the real object You O Lord

prestho bhavāms tanu—bhṛtām kila bandhur ātmā the dearmost You for all embodied living beings certainly the close relative the very Self

Our dear Kṛṣṇa, as an expert in religion You have advised us that the proper religious duty for women is to faithfully serve their husbands, children and other relatives. We agree that this principle is valid, but actually this service should be rendered to You. After all, O Lord, You are the dearmost friend of all embodied souls. You are their most intimate relative and indeed their very Self.

33

kurvanti hi tvayi ratim kuśalāh sva ātman they show indeed for You attraction expert persons for their own Self

nitya-priyepati-sutādibhir ārti-daihkimeternallywho is dearwith our husbandschildren and other relationswho only give troublewhat

tan nah prasīda parameśvara mā sma chindyā therefore to us be merciful O supreme controller please do not cut down

āśām dhṛtām tvayi cirād aravinda—netra our hopes sustained for You for a long time O lotus-eyed one

Expert transcendentalists always direct their affection toward You because they recognize You as their true Self and eternal beloved. What use do we have for these husbands, children and relatives of ours, who simply give us trouble? Therefore, O supreme controllers grant us Your mercy. O lotus-eyed one, please do not cut down our long-cherished hope to have Your association.

34

cittam sukhena bhavatāpahṛtam gṛheṣu
our minds easily by You were stolen in our households

yan nirviśaty uta karāv api grhya-krtye which were absorbed moreover our hands as well in household work

pādau padam na calatas tava pāda—mūlād our feet one step are not moving Your away from the feet

yāmaḥ katham vrajam atho karavāma kim vā we shall go how back to Vraja and then we shall do what furthermore

Until today our minds were absorbed in household affairs, but You easily stole both our minds and our hands away from our housework. Now our feet won't move one step from Your lotus feet. How can we go back to Vraja? What would we do there?

siñcānga nas tvad—adharāmṛta—pūrakeṇa please pour our dear Kṛṣṇa our Your of the lips of the nectar with the flood

hāsāvaloka—kala—gīta—ja—hṛc—chayāgnim

smiling by Your melodious and the song generated situated within the fire (of Your flute)

no ced vayam viraha—jāgny—upayukta—dehā
if not we from separation born within the fire placing our bodies

dhyānena yāma padayoḥ padavīm sakhe te

by meditation we shall go of the feet to the place O friend Your

Dear Kṛṣṇa, please pour the nectar of Your lips upon the fire within our hearts—a fire You ignited with Your smiling glances and the sweet song of Your flute. If You do not, we will consign our bodies to the fire of separation from You, O friend, and thus like yogīs attain to the abode of Your lotus feet by meditation.

36

yarhy ambujākṣa tava pāda-talam ramāyā

when like lotuses O You Your of the feet at the base for the goddess whose eyes

datta-kṣaṇam kvacid araṇya-jana-priyasya

affording a festival sometimes who dwell the people who hold dear

asprāksma tat-prabhṛti nānya-samakṣam añjaḥ

we shall touch from that moment never of any in the presence directly

sthātums tvayābhiramitā bata pārayāmaḥ

to stand by You filled with joy certainly will we be able

O lotus-eyed one, the goddess of fortune considers it a festive occasion whenever she touches the soles of Your lotus feet. You are very dear to the residents of the forest, and therefore we will also touch those lotus feet. From that time on we will be unable even to stand in the presence of any other man, for we will have been fully satisfied by You.

37

śrīr yat padāmbuja-rajaś cakame tulasyā

the goddess of fortune, as of the lotus feet the dust desired together with wife of Lord Nārāyaṇa together with Tulasī-devī

labdhvāpi vakṣasi padam kila bhṛtya—juṣṭam having obtained even upon His chest her position indeed by servants served

yasyāḥ sva—vīkṣaṇa utānya—sura—prayāsas whose (Lakṣmī's) upon for the sake on the other of the demigods the endeavour of the glance hand

tadvad vayam ca tava pāda-rajah prapannāh

in the same way we also Your of the fee the dust have approached for shelter

Goddess Lakṣmī, whose glance is sought after by the demigods with great endeavour, has achieved the unique position of always remaining on the chest of her Lord, Nārāyaṇa. Still, she desires the dust of His lotus feet, even though she has to share that dust with Tulasī-devī and indeed with the Lord's many other servants. Similarly, we have approached the dust of Your lotus feet for shelter.

Pranaya-Gītā 9

38

tan naḥ prasīda vṛjinārdana te 'nghri-mūlam

therefore to us please show of all O vanquisher Your fee

prāptā visṛjya vasatīs tvad-upāsanāśāḥ

we have approached renouncing our homes the worship of You hoping for

tvat–sundara–smita–nirīkṣaṇa–tīvra–kāma

Your beautiful smiling because of the glances intense by the lust

taptātmanām puruṣa-bhūṣaṇa dehi dāsyam

burned whose hearts of all men O ornament please grant servitude

Therefore, O vanquisher of all distress, please show us mercy. To approach Your lotus feet we abandoned our families and homes, and we have no desire other than to serve You. Our hearts are burning with intense desires generated by Your beautiful smiling glances. O jewel among men, please make us Your maidservants.

39

vīkṣyālakāvṛta-mukham tava kuṇdala-śrī

seeing by Your covered face Your of Your earrings with the beauty

gaṇḍa-sthalādhara-sudham hasitāvalokam

having the cheeks of Your lips and the nectar smiling with glances

dattābhayam ca bhuja-daṇḍa-yugam vilokya

bestowing fearlessness and of Your mighty arms the pair glancing upon

vakṣaḥ śriyaika-ramaṇam ca bhavāma dāsyaḥ

Your of the goddess the source of and we must become Your maidservants chest of fortune only pleasure

Seeing Your face encircled by curling locks of hair, Your cheeks beautified by earrings, Your lips full of nectar, and Your smiling glance, and also seeing Your two imposing arms, which take away our fear, and Your chest, which is the only source of pleasure for the goddess of fortune, we must become Your maidservants.

40

kā stry anga te kala—padāyata—veņu—gīta—

which woman dear Kṛṣṇa Your sweet- having drawn- of Your by the sounding stanzas out flute song

sammohitārya—caritān na calet tri—lokyām

completely bewildered of civilized from the does not deviate within the three worlds people proper behaviour

trailokya—saubhagam idam ca nirīkṣya rūpam of all the three worlds the cause of auspiciousness this and seeing the personal beauty

yad go—dvija—druma—mṛgāḥ pulakāny abibhran
because of which the cows birds trees and deer bodily hair standing on end they bore

Dear Kṛṣṇa, what woman in all the three worlds wouldn't deviate from religious behaviour when bewildered by the sweet, drawn-out melody of Your flute? Your beauty makes all three worlds auspicious. Indeed, even the cows, birds, trees and deer manifest the ecstatic symptom of bodily hair standing on end when they see Your beautiful form.

vyaktam bhavān vraja-bhayārti-haro 'bhijāto

obviously You of the people of the and as the have taken of Vraja fear distress remover birth

devo yathādi-puruṣaḥ sura-loka-goptā

the Supreme God just as the primeval Lord of the planets of the demigods the protector

tan no nidhehi kara-pankajam ārta-bandho

therefore of us kindly place Your hand lotuslike of the distressed O friend

tapta-staneșu ca śiraḥsu ca kinkarīṇām

burning on the breasts and on the heads also of Your maidservants

Clearly You have taken birth in this world to relieve the fear and distress of the people of Vraja, just as the Supreme Personality of Godhead, the primeval Lord, protects the domain of the demigods. Therefore, O friend of the distressed, kindly place Your lotus hand on Your maidservants' heads and burning breasts.

Gopī-Gītā

— The Gopīs' Songs of Separation — (Śrīmad Bhāgavatam–10.31.1-19)

1

occ — c — / — c — c jayati te 'dhikaṁ janmanā vrajah

is glorious Your exceedingly by the birth the land of Vraja

śrayata indirā śaśvad atra hi

is residing the goddess of fortune perpetually here indeed

dayita dṛśyatām dikṣu tāvakās

O beloved may (You) be seen in all directions Your (devotees)

tvayi dhṛtāsavas tvām vicinvate

for Your sake sustained their life airs for You they are searching

The *gopīs* said: O beloved, Your birth in the land of Vraja has made it exceedingly glorious, and thus Indirā, the goddess of fortune, always resides here. It is only for Your sake that we, Your devoted servants, maintain our lives. We have been searching everywhere for You, so please show Yourself to us.

2

śarad–udāśaye

sādhu–jāta–sat–

of the autumn in the reservoir season of water

excellently grown fine

sarasijodara—śrī-muṣā dṛśā

of the lotus in the the which with Your flowers middle beauty excels glance

surata-nātha te 'śulka-dāsikā

O Lord of love Your acquired without maidservants payment

vara-da nighnato neha kim vadhah

O giver of for You who not in this why murder benedictions are killing world

O Lord of love, in beauty Your glance excels the whorl of the finest, most perfectly formed lotus within the autumn pond. O bestower of benedictions, You are killing the maidservants who have given themselves to You freely, without any price. Isn't this murder?

Gopī-Gītā 11

3

vyāla-rāksasād vişa–jalāpyayād

by the poisonous

fearsome from the demon (Agha)

vaidyutānalāt varsa-mārutād

from rain and the wind-storm

from the thunderbolt

vṛṣa-mayātmajād from the bull from the son of Maya

viśvato bhayād from all fear

raksitā muhuh rsabha te vayam

O greatest of personalities by You have been protected repeatedly we

O greatest of personalities, You have repeatedly saved us from all kinds of danger—from poisoned water (of the Yamunā, contaminated by Kāliya), from the terrible man-eater Agha, from the great rains (sent by Indra), from the wind demon (Tṛṇāvarta), from the fiery thunderbolt of Indra, from the bull demon (Ariṣṭāsura) and from the son of Maya Dānava (Vyomāsura).

4

khalu gopīkā—nandano bhavān

indeed of the gopī, Yaśodā the son Your good self

akhila–dehinām antarātma–drk

of all embodied of the inner the seer

vikhanasārthito viśva-guptaye

by Lord Brahmā prayed for of the universe for the protection

sakha udeyivān sātvatām kule

O friend You arose of the Sātvatas in the dynasty

You are not actually the son of the gopī Yaśodā, O friend, but rather the indwelling witness in the hearts of all embodied souls. Because Lord Brahmā prayed for You to come and protect the universe, You have now appeared in the Satvata dynasty.

5

iracitābhayam vṛṣṇi-dhūrya te created fearlessness of the Vṛṣṇi dynasty O best Your viracitābhayam

caraṇam īyuṣām samsrter bhayāt

feet of those who approach of material existence out of fear

kara-saroruham kānta kāma–dam

Your hand like a lotus flower O lover desires fulfilling

śirasi dhehi naḥ śrī–kara–graham

on the heads please place of us of the goddess the hand taking

O best of the Vṛṣṇis, Your lotuslike hand, which holds the hand of the goddess of fortune, grants fearlessness to those who approach Your feet out of fear of material existence. O lover, please place that wish-fulfilling lotus hand on our heads.

vraja–janārti–han vīra yositām

of the people of the O destroyer O hero of women of Vraja suffering

nija-jana-smaya-dhvamsana-smita

Your own of the people the pride

destroying whose smile

bhaja sakhe bhavat—kinkarīḥ sma please accept O friend Your maidservants indeed

jalaruhānanam cāru darsaya

beautiful please show

O You who destroy the suffering of Vraja's people, O hero of all women, Your smile shatters the false pride of Your devotees. Please, dear friend, accept us as Your maidservants and show us Your beautiful lotus face.

pranata-dehinām pāpa-karṣaṇamwho are surrendered of the embodied the sins which remove

living beings

trna-carānugam

śrī–niketanam

grass who graze following of the goddess the abode of fortune

phani-phanārpitam

te padāmbujam

of the serpent on the hoods placed

kṛṇu kuceṣu naḥ kṛndhi hṛc-chayam please put on the breasts our cut away the lust in our hearts

Your lotus feet destroy the past sins of all embodied souls who surrender to them. Those feet follow after the cows in the pastures and are the eternal abode of the goddess of fortune. Since You once put those feet on the hoods of the great serpent Kāliya, please place them upon our breasts and tear away the lust in our hearts.

madhurayā girā valgu-vākyayā sweet by Your voice charming by Your words

budha-manojñayā puṣkarekṣaṇa
the intelligent attractive lotus You whose eyes

to the intelligent

vidhi–karīr imā

vīra muhyatīr

O hero becoming bewildered

adhara-sīdhunāpyāyayasva naḥ

of Your lips with the nectar please restore to life

O lotus-eyed one, Your sweet voice and charming words, which attract the minds of the intelligent, are bewildering us more and more. Our dear hero, please revive Your maidservants with the nectar of Your lips.

tava kathāmṛtam tapta—jīvanam Your the nectar of words life for those aggrieved in the material world

kavibhir īḍitam kalmaṣāpaham

by great thinkers described that which drives away sinful reactions

GOPĪ-GĪTĀ 13

śravana–mangalam śrīmad ātatam

giving spiritual benefit when heard

broadcast all over spiritual power the world

bhuvi grnanti ve

bhūri–dā janāḥ

those

most beneficent

The nectar of Your words and the descriptions of Your activities are the life and soul of those suffering in this material world. These narrations, transmitted by learned sages, eradicate one's sinful reactions and bestow good fortune upon whoever hears them. These narrations are broadcast all over the world and are filled with spiritual power. Certainly those who spread the message of Godhead are most munificent.

prahasitam priya—prema-vīkṣaṇam

viharaṇam ca te dhyāna-maṅgalam

intimate pastimes and Your by meditation

rahasi samvido yā hṛdi spṛśaḥ in solitary places conversations which the heart touching

kșobhayanti hi kuhaka no manah

Your smiles, Your sweet, loving glances, the intimate pastimes and confidential talks we enjoyed with You—all these are auspicious to meditate upon, and they touch our hearts. But at the same time, O deceiver, they very much agitate our minds.

11

calasi yad vrajāc cārayan paśūn

You go when from the cowherd village herding the animals

nalina-sundaram nātha te padam

O master Your than a lotus flower more beautiful

śila–trnānkuraih sīdatīti nah

by sharp edges grass and sprouting are experiplants encing pain thinking

kalilatām manah kānta gacchati

discomfort our minds O lover

Dear master, dear lover, when You leave the cowherd village to herd the cows, our minds are disturbed with the thought that Your feet, more beautiful than a lotus, will be pricked by the spiked husks of grain and the rough grass and plants.

dina-parikşaye

nīla–kuntalair

at the finish dark blue with locks of hair

vanaruhānanam bibhrad āvrtam exhibiting

ghana-rajasvalam darśayan muhur smeared with dust showing

manasi nah smaram vīra yacchasi

in the minds O hero our Cupid You are placing

At the end of the day You repeatedly show us Your lotus face, covered with dark blue locks of hair and thickly powdered with dust. Thus, O hero, You arouse lusty desires in our minds.

pranata-kāma-dam padmajārcitam

of those who bow down the desires fulfilling by Lord Brahmā worshiped

dharani-mandanam

of the earth

the ornament

dhyeyam āpadi

the proper object in time of

caraṇa-paṅkajaṁ santamam ca te

giving the highest satisfaction and Your the lotus feet

arpayādhi-han ramana nah stanesv

on the breasts please place

Your lotus feet, which are worshiped by Lord Brahmā, fulfil the desires of all who bow down to them. They are the ornament of the earth, they give the highest satisfaction, and in times of danger they are the appropriate object of meditation. O lover, O destroyer of anxiety, please put those lotus feet upon our breasts.

14

surata-vardhanam śoka–nāśanam

conjugal happiness which increases

which destroys

svarita-venunā susthu cumbitam

by Your flute abundantly

itara-rāga-vismāraņam nrņām

other attachments causing to forget

vitara vīra nas te 'dharāmrtam

please spread O hero upon us Your of the lips the nectar

O hero, kindly distribute to us the nectar of Your lips, which enhances conjugal pleasure and vanquishes grief. That nectar is thoroughly relished by Your vibrating flute and makes people forget any other attachment.

aṭati yad bhavān ahni kānanam

during the daytime to the forest

truți yugāyate tvām apasyatām about 1/1700 becomes like an

entire millennium of a second

You for those who do not see

kutila–kuntalam śrī–mukham ca te with locks of hair beautiful face

jada udīksatām paksma-krd drśām for those who are of lids the creator of the eyes

eagerly looking

When You go off to the forest during the day, a tiny fraction of a second becomes like a millennium for us because we cannot see You. And even when we can eagerly look upon Your beautiful face, so lovely with its adornment of curly locks, our pleasure is hindered by our eyelids, which were fashioned by the foolish creator.

pati-sutānvaya—bhrātṛ-bāndhavān

husbands children ancestors brothers

ativilanghya te 'nty acyutāgatāḥ

completely neglecting Your into the O infallible presence come GOPĪ-GĪTĀ 15

gati-vidas tavodgīta-mohitāḥ

who understand Your by the the purpose loud song of our movements

kitava yoşitah kas tyajen niśi O cheater women who would abandon in the

who would abandon in the night

Dear Acyuta, You know very well why we have come here. Who but a cheater like You would abandon young women who come to see Him in the middle of the night, enchanted by the loud song of His flute? Just to see You, we have completely rejected our husbands, children, ancestors, brothers and other relatives.

rahasi samvidam hṛc-chayodayam

in private confidential discussions of lust in the heart the rise

prahasitānanam prema-vīkṣaṇam smiling face loving glances

brhad-urah śriyo viksya dhāma te broad chest of the goddess of fortune seeing the abode Your

muhur ati-spṛhā muhyate manaḥ repeatedly excessive hankering bewilders the mind

Our minds are repeatedly bewildered as we think of the intimate conversations we had with You in secret, feel the rise of lust in our hearts and remember Your smiling face, Your loving glances and Your broad chest, the resting place of the goddess of fortune. Thus we experience the most severe hankering for You.

vraja-vanaukasām vyaktir anga te

in the forests of Vraja for those who dwell the appearance dear one Your

vrjina-hantry alam viśva-mangalam of distress the agent of extremely so all-auspicious

tyaja manāk ca nas tvat—spṛhātmanām ase release a little and to us for You with hankering whose minds are filled

please release a little

sva-jana-hrd-rujāmYour own devotees in the of the yan niṣūdanam which is that which counteracts

O beloved, Your all-auspicious appearance vanquishes the distress of those living in Vraja's forests. Our minds long for Your association. Please give to us just a bit of that medicine, which counteracts the disease in Your devotees' hearts.

19

. . – – / . . –

yat te sujāta-caraṇāmburuham staneṣu which Your very fine lotus feet on the breasts which Your very fine

bhītāh śanaih priya dadhīmahi karkaśeşu being afraid gently O dear one we place

tenātavīm atasi tad vyathate na kim svit with them the forest You roam they are distressed

kūrpādibhir bhramati dhīr bhavad–āyusām nah

by small stones and so on the mind of those of whom Your flutters Lordship is the very life O dearly beloved! Your lotus feet are so soft that we place them gently on our breasts, fearing that Your feet will be hurt. Our life rests only in You. Our minds, therefore, are filled with anxiety that Your tender feet might be wounded by pebbles as You roam about on the forest path.

32.1

iti gopyah pragāyantyah / pralapantyaś ca citradhā
thus the gopīs singing forth speaking forth and in various charming ways

ruruduh su—svaram rājan / kṛṣṇa—darśana—lālasāḥ
they cried loudly O King for the sight of Kṛṣṇa hankering

Śukadeva Gosvāmī said: O King, having thus sung and spoken their hearts out in various charming ways, the gopīs began to weep loudly. They were very eager to see Lord Kṛṣṇa.

32.2

tāsām āvirabhūc chauriḥ / smayamāna—mukhāmbujaḥ before them He appeared Lord Krsna smiling His face lotuslike

pītāmbara—dharaḥ sragvī / sākṣān man—matha man—mathaḥ yellow a garment wearing a wearing a flower garland directly of Cupid of the mind the bewilderer

Then Lord Kṛṣṇa, a smile o His lotus face, appeared before the gopīs. Wearing a garland and a yellow garment, He directly appeared as one who can be wilder the mind of Cupid, who himself be wilders the minds of ordinary people.

Yugala-Gītā

— The Gopīs Sing of Kṛṣṇa as He Wanders in the Forest — (Śrīmad Bhāgavatam—10.35.2-25)

2–3

- - - (svāgata)

vāma-bāhu-kṛta-vāma-kapolo

left on His arm putting left His cheek

valgita-bhrur adharārpita-veņum moving His eyebrows upon His lips placed His flute

komalāngulibhir āśrita-mārgam tender with His fingers its holes stopped

gopya īrayati yatra mukundaḥ O gopīs vibrates where Mukunda

vyoma-yāna-vanitāḥ saha siddhair

in the sky travelling the ladies together with the Siddha demigods

vismitās tad upadhārya sa—lajjāḥ amazed to that listening with embarrassment

kāma-mārgaṇa-samarpita-cittāḥ
of lust to the pursuit offered their minds

kaśmalam yayur apasmṛta-nīvyaḥ

distress they experienced forgetting the belts of their dresses

The *gopīs* said: When Mukunda vibrates the flute He has placed to His lips, stopping its holes with His tender fingers, He rests His left cheek on His left arm and makes His eyebrows dance. At that time the demigoddesses travelling in the sky with their husbands, the Siddhas, become amazed. As those ladies listen, they are embarrassed to find their minds yielding to the pursuit of lusty desires, and in their distress they are unaware that the belts of their garments are loosening.

Yugala-Gītā 17

4-5

hanta citram abalāh sṛṇutedam ah wonder O girls hear this

hāra—hāsa urasi sthira—vidyut like a jewelled necklace whose smile upon the chest motionless lightning

nanda-sūnur ayam ārta-janānām of Nanda son this troubled for persons

narma-do yarhi kūjita-venuh of joy the giver when has vibrated His flute

vṛndaśo vraja-vṛṣā mṛga-gāvo in groups kept in the pasture the bulls the deer and the cows

venu-vādya-hrta-cetasa ārāt
of the flute by the playing stolen away their minds at a distance

danta-daṣṭa-kavalā dhṛta-karṇā by their teeth bit whose mouthfuls holding up their ears

nidritā likhita-citram ivāsan
asleep drawn an illustration as if they were

O girls! This son of Nanda, who gives joy to the distressed, bears steady lightning on His chest and has a smile like a jewelled necklace. Now please hear something wonderful. When He vibrates His flute, Vraja's bulls, deer and cows, standing in groups at a great distance, are all captivated by the sound, and they stop chewing the food in their mouths and cock their ears. Stunned, they appear as if asleep, or like figures in a painting.

6–7

barhina-stabaka-dhātu-palāśair

of peacocks with the tail with coloured and with leaves feathers minerals

baddha-malla-paribarha-vidambah arranged of a wrestler the apparel imitating

karhicit sa-bala āli sa gopair
sometimes with Balarāma my dear He with the gopī cowherd boys

gāḥ samāhvayati yatra mukundaḥ the cows calls when Lord Mukunda

tarhi bhagna-gatayah sarito vai

tat-padāmbuja-rajo 'nila-nītam' His of the lotus feet the dust by the wind brought

spṛhayatīr vayam ivābahu-puṇyāḥ

hankering for ourselves just like slight the piety to whose credit

prema-vepita-bhujāh stimitāpah

out of love trembling whose arms stopped whose water

My dear *gopī*, sometimes Mukunda imitates the appearance of a wrestler by decorating Himself with leaves, peacock feathers and coloured minerals. Then, in the company of Balarāma and the cowherd boys, He plays His flute to call the cows. At that time the rivers stop flowing, their water stunned by the ecstasy they feel as they eagerly wait for the wind to bring them the dust of His lotus feet. But like us, the rivers are not very pious, and thus they merely wait with their arms trembling out of love.

anucaraiḥ' samanuvarṇita-vīrya

by His companions being elaborately described whose prowess

ādi-pūrusa ivācala-bhūtih

the original Personality of Godhead as if unchanging whose opulences

vana-caro 'giri-tațeșu carantīr

in the forest moving of the about mountains on the who are grazing

veņunāhvayati gāḥ sa yadā hi

the cows He with His flute calls

vana-latas tarava ātmani viņņum

the forest creepers and the trees within themselves the Lord Vișnu

vyañjayantya iva puṣpa-phalāḍhyāḥ

revealing as if with flowers and fruits richly endowed

pranata-bhāra-vitapā madhu-dhārāḥ

because of of sweet sap bowed down the weight branches

prema-hrsta-tanavo vavrsuh sma

out of ecstatic love hairs stand- on whose they have rained down ing on end

Maddened by the divine, honeylike aroma of the tulasī flowers on the garland Krsna wears, swarms of bees sing loudly for Him, and that most beautiful of all persons thankfully acknowledges and acclaims their song by taking His flute to His lips and playing it. The charming flute song then steals away the minds of the cranes, swans and other lake-dwelling birds. Indeed they approach Kṛṣṇa, close their eyes and, maintaining strict silence, worship Him by fixing their consciousness upon Him in deep meditation.

10-11

darśanīya-tilako vana-mālā-

of persons who are the most upon His garland attractive to see excellent made of forest flowers

divya-gandha-tulasī-madhu-mattaiḥ

of the tulasī by the honeylike intoxicated flowers sweetness whose fragrance

äli–kulair alaghu gītām abhīsṭam of bees by the swarms strong the singing

ādriyan yarhi sandhita-venuh placed thankfully when His flute acknowledging

sarasi sarasa-hamsa-vihangāś and other birds in the lake the cranes

cāru-gītā-hrta-cetasa etya

swans

charming by the taken whose coming forward

upāsata te yata-cittā worship they under whose harim

hanta mīlita–dṛśo dhṛta–maunāḥ

closed their eyes maintaining silence

Yugala-Gītā 19

Krsna moves about the forest in the company of His friends, who vividly chant the glories of His magnificent deeds. He thus appears just like the Supreme Personality of Godhead exhibiting His inexhaustible opulences. When the cows wander onto the mountainsides and Kṛṣṇa calls out to them with the sound of His flute, the trees and creepers in the forest respond by becoming so luxuriant with fruits and flowers that they seem to be manifesting Lord Viṣṇu within their hearts. As their branches bend low with the weight, the filaments on their trunks and vines stand erect out of the ecstasy of love of God, and both the trees and the creepers pour down a rain of sweet sap.

12–13 saha-balah srag-avatamsa-vilāsah together with Balarāma a flower as the ornament playfully

sānusu ksiti-bhrto vraja-devyah

of a mountain O goddesses of Vrndāvana on the sides

harṣayan yarhi veṇu-raveṇa
creating joy when of His flute by the resounding vibration

jāta-harsa uparambhati viśvam becoming joyful causes to relish

mahad-atīkramaņa-śankita-cetā

against a great personality of a transgression

manda-mandam anugarjati meghah thunders in response the cloud

suhrdam abhyavarşat sumanobhiś upon his friend has rained down with flowers

chāyayā ca vidadhat pratapatram

an umbrella as protection from the sun providing

O goddesses of Vraja, when Kṛṣṇa is enjoying Himself with Balarāma on the mountain slopes, playfully wearing a flower garland on the top of His head, He engladdens all with the resonant vibrations of His flute. Thus He delights the entire world. At that time the nearby cloud, afraid of offending a great personality, thunders very gently in accompaniment. The cloud showers flowers onto his dear friend Kṛṣṇa and shades Him from the sun like an umbrella.

vividha-gopa-caranesu vidagdho various of cowherds in the activities expert

veņu-vādya urudhā nija-śikṣāḥ

of the flute in the matter manifold of His own whose teachings of playing production

tava

sutah sati yadādhara—bimbe
son O pious lady when upon which are like
(Yaśodā) His lips red bimba fruits

datta-veņur anayat svara-jātīḥ

placing His flute He brought of musical the harmonic sound tones

savanaśas tad upadhārya sureśāh

with a variety of low, high and middle pitches that hearing the principal demigods

> śakra-śarva-paramesthi-purogāh Indra Śiva and Brahmā headed by

kāvāyā ānata-kandhara-cittāh learned scholars bowed

kaśmalam yayur aniścita-tattvāh

they became bewildered unable to ascertain its essence

O pious mother Yaśodā, your son, who is expert in all the arts of herding cows, has invented many new styles of flute-playing. When He takes His flute to His bimba-red lips and sends forth the tones of the harmonic scale in variegated melodies, Brahmā, Śiva, Indra and other chief demigods become confused upon hearing the sound. Although they are the most learned authorities, hey cannot ascertain the essence of that music, and thus they bow down their heads and hearts.

nija-padābja-dalair dhvaja-vajra

His own of the lotus feet like flower petals of a flag thunderbolt

nīrajānkuśa-vicitra-lalāmaih lotus and elephant goad variegated by the markings vraja-bhuvah śamayan khura-todam of Vraja of the ground relieving from the hooves the pain

varşma – dhurya – gatir īdita – venuh

with His body like an elephant's whose movement extolled whose flute

vrajati tena vayam sa-vilāsa He walks by that we playful

 $v\bar{\imath}k\dot{\imath}a\dot{n}\bar{a}rpita$ —manobhava— $veg\bar{a}\dot{h}$ with His glances bestowed of lust whose agitation

kuja-gatīm gamitā na vidāmaņ

like that of trees whose movement attaining we do not recognize

kasmalena kavaram vasanam vā

because of our bewilderment the braids of our hair our dress

As Kṛṣṇa strolls through Vraja with His lotus-petal-like feet, marking the ground with the distinctive emblems of flag, thunderbolt, lotus and elephant goad, He relieves the distress the ground feels from the cows' hooves. As He plays His renowned flute, His body moves with the grace of an elephant. Thus we $gop\bar{\imath}s$, who become agitated by Cupid when Kṛṣṇa playfully glances at us, stand as still as trees, unaware that our hair and garments are slackening.

mani-dharah kvacid aganayan gā
f) gems holding somewhere counting the cows

mālayā dayita—gandha—tulasyāḥ with a flower garland of His beloved having the fragrance the tulasī flowers upon which

pranayino 'nucarasya kadāmse loving of a companion at some time on the shoulder

prakşipan bhujam agāyata yatra His arm He sang

Yugala-Gītā 21

kvanita-venu-rava-vancita-cittāh vibrated of His flute by the sound stolen

kṛṣṇam anvasata kṛṣṇa-gṛhiṇyaḥ

Kṛṣṇa they sat down beside of the black deer the wives

guņa-gaņārņam anugatya hariņyo of all transcendental qualities the ocean approaching

gopikā iva vimukta-gṛhāśāḥ the gopīs just like having for home their hopes given up and family

Now Krsna is standing somewhere counting His cows on a string of gems. He wears a garland of *tulasī* flowers that bear the fragrance of His beloved, and He has thrown His arm over the shoulder of an affectionate cowherd boyfriend. As Kṛṣṇa plays His flute and sings, the music attracts the black deer's wives, who approach that ocean of transcendental qualities and sit down beside Him. Just like us cowherd girls, they have given up all hope for happiness in family life.

20–21

kunda-dāma-krta-kautuka-veso

of jasmine flowers with a garland made playful His array

gopa-godhana-vṛto yamunāyām by the cowherd boys and the cows surrounded along the Yamunā

nanda—sūnur anaghe tava vatso of Nanda Mahārāja the son O sinless lady your darling child

narma–dah pranayinām vijahāra

His dear companions He has played amusing

manda-vāyur upavāty anakūlam the wind blows gentle favourably

mānayan malayaja-sparšena

of sandalwood (the fragrance of) showing honour

vandinas tam upadeva-gaņā ye

Him of the minor members of the who demigods various categories those who offer praise

vādya-gīta-balibhih parivavruh

with instrumental music singing and presentation of gifts they have encircled

O sinless Yaśodā, your darling child, the son of Mahārāja Nanda, has festively enhanced His attire with a jasmine garland, and He is now playing along the Yamunā in the company of the cows and cowherd boys, amusing His dear companions. The gentle breeze honours Him with its soothing fragrance of sandalwood, while the various Upadevas, standing on all sides like panegyrists, offer their music, singing and gifts of tribute.

22–23

vatsalo vraja-gavām yad aga-dhro

affectionate of Vraja to the cows because of the mountain the lifter

vandyamāna-caraṇaḥ pathi vṛddhaiḥ

His feet along the path by the exalted demigods being worshiped

kṛtsna-go-dhanam upohya dinānte

entire the herd of cows collecting of the day

gīta-veņur anugedita-kīrtiņplaying His flute by His praised His glories companions

utsavam śrama-rucāpi drśīnām

a festival of fatigue by His even for the eyes colouring

unnayan khura-rajaś-churita-srak

raising from the hooves with the dust powdered His garland

ditsayaiti suhrd-āsişa eşa

with the He is with the He is to His desire coming friends

devakī-jaṭhara-bhūr uḍu-rājaḥ

of mother Yasoda from the womb born

Out of great affection for the cows of Vraja, Krsna became the lifter of Govardhana Hill. At the end of the day, having rounded up all His own cows, He plays a song on His flute, while exalted demigods standing along the path worship His lotus feet and the cowherd boys accompanying Him chant His glories. His garland is powdered by the dust raised by the cows' hooves, and His beauty, enhanced by His fatigue, creates an ecstatic festival for everyone's eyes. Eager to fulfil His friends' desires, Kṛṣṇa is the moon arisen from the womb of mother Yaśodā.

24–25

mada-vighūrnita-locana işat by intoxication rolling His eyes slightly

māna-dah sva-suhrdām vana-mālī

showing honour to His well-wishing friends wearing a garland of forest flowers

badara-pāndu-vadano mrdu-gandam

whitish like a badara fruit

mandayan kanaka-kundala-laksmyā

ornamenting golden of His earrings with the beauty

yadu-patir dvirada-rāja-vihāro

of the Yadu dynasty the Lord like a kingly elephant His sporting

yāminī-patir ivaiṣa dinānte of the night the lord like He at the end of the day

mudita-vaktra upayāti durantam

is coming insurmountable

mocayan vraja-gavām dina-tāpam

driving away of Vraja of the cows of the daytime the painful heat

As Kṛṣṇa respectfully greets His well-wishing friends, His eyes roll slightly as if from intoxication. He wears a flower garland, and the beauty of His soft cheeks is accentuated by the brilliance of His golden earrings and the whiteness of His face, which has the colour of a badara berry. With His cheerful face resembling the moon, lord of the night, the Lord of the Yadus moves with the grace of u regal elephant. Thus He returns in the evening, delivering the cows of Vraja from the heat of the day.

Bhramara-Gītā 23

Bhramara-Gītā

 The Song of the Bee (Śrīmad Bhāgavatam–10.47.12-21)

12

(mālinī)

madhupa kitava-bandho mā sprsanghrim sapatnyāh

O bumblebee of a cheater O friend please do not touch the feet

kuca-vilulita-mālā-kunkuma-smasrubhir nah

the breast fallen from from the garland with the kunkuma with the whiskers our

vahatu madhu-patis tan-māninīnām prasādam let Him bring the Lord of the Madhu dynasty His to the women mercy (or kindness)

yadu-sadasi vidambyam yasya dūtas tvam īdrk

an object of ridicule whose in the royal assembly

The $gop\bar{i}$ said: O honeybee, O friend of a cheater, don't touch My feet with your whiskers, which are smeared with the kunkuma that rubbed onto Kṛṣṇa's garland when it was crushed by the breasts of a rival lover! Let Kṛṣṇa satisfy the women of Mathurā. One who sends a messenger like you will certainly be ridiculed in the Yadus' assembly.

13

sakṛd adhara-sudhām svām mohinīm pāyayitvā the nectar His own bewildering making drink

sumanasa iva sadyas tatyaje 'smān bhavādrk

suddenly He abandoned

paricarati katham tat-pāda-padmam nu padmā lotus feet I wonder the goddess Padmā

hy api bata hrta-cetā hy uttamah-śloka-jalpaih

indeed, because alas taken away her mind certainly of Uttamahśloka by the false speech

After making us drink the enchanting nectar of His lips only once, Kṛṣṇa suddenly abandoned us, just as you might quickly abandon some flowers. How is it, then, that Goddess Padmā willingly serves His lotus feet? Alas! The answer must certainly be that her mind has been stolen away by His deceitful words.

14

kim iha bahu şad-anghre gāyasi tvam yadūnām

much O bee (six-footed one) are singing

adhipatim agrhāṇām agrato naḥ purāṇam about the master who have no home in front of

vijaya-sakha-sakhīnām gīyatām tat-prasangaņ of Arjuna of the friend for the girlfriends should be sung of Him the topics

kṣapita-kuca-rujas te kalpayantīṣṭam iṣṭāḥ relieved of whose the pain they will provide the charity His beloveds

O bee, why do you sing here so much about the Lord of the Yadus, in front of us homeless people? These topics are old news to us. Better you sing about that friend of Arjuna in front of His new girlfriends, the burning desire in whose breasts He has now relieved. Those ladies will surely give you the charity you are begging.

divi bhuvi ca rasāyām kāh striyas tad—durāpāh in heaven, on earth and in the subterranean what women by Him unobtainable sphere

kapaṭa-rucira-hāsa-bhrū-vijṛmbhasya yāḥ syuḥ deceptive charming with smiles of whose evebrows the arching who become

caraṇa-raja upāste yasya bhūtir vayam kā of the feet the dust worships whose the supreme goddess we who

api ca kṛpaṇa-pakṣe hy uttamaḥ-śloka-śabdaḥ nevertheless for those who are wretched indeed Uttamahśloka the name

In heaven, on earth or in the subterranean sphere, what women are unavailable to Him? He simply arches His eyebrows and smiles with deceptive charm, and they all become His. The supreme goddess herself worships the dust of His feet, so what is our position in comparison? But at least those who are wretched can chant His name, Uttamaḥśloka (the Supreme Lord, who is glorified by the most sublime prayers).

16

visrja śirasi pādam vedmy aham cātu-kārair let go of held on your head My foot know I with flattering words

anunaya-viduṣas te 'bhyetya dautyair mukundāt in the art of conciliation who are expert of you having learned by acting as a messenger from Mukunda

sva-kṛta iha viṣṛṣṭāpatya-paty-anya-lokā for His own sake in this life who have abandoned children husbands and everyone else

vyasrjad akṛta-cetāḥ kim nu sandheyam asmin He abandoned ungrateful why indeed should I make up with Him

Keep your head off My feet! I know what you're doing. You expertly learned diplomacy from Mukunda, and now you come as His messenger with flattering words. But He abandoned those who for His sake alone gave up their children, husbands and all other relations. He's simply ungrateful. Why should I make up with Him now?

17

mṛgayur iva kapīndram vivyadhe lubdha-dharmā a hunter like of the monkeys the king shot behaving like a cruel hunter

striyam akṛta virūpām strī-jitah kāma-yānām
a woman made disfigured by a woman conquered who was impelled by lusty desire

balim api balim attvāvestayad dhvānksa—vad yas King Bali also his tribute consuming bound up just like a crow who

tad alam asita-sakhyair dustyajas tat-kathārthaḥ

therefore enough with this darkcomplexioned boy of friendship to give up thim topics about of the elaboration

Like a hunter, He cruelly shot the king of the monkeys with arrows. Because He was conquered by a woman, He disfigured another woman who came to Him with lusty desires. And even after consuming the gifts of Bali Mahārāja, He bound him up with ropes as if he were a crow. So let us give up all friendship with this dark-complexioned boy, even if we can't give up talking about Him.

18

yad-anucarita-līlā-karṇa-pīyūṣa-vipruṭwhose constantly performed līlās for the ears of the nectar of a drop

sakṛd-adana-vidhūta-dvandva-dharmā vinaṣṭāḥ

just once by the partaking removed entirely of duality their propensities ruined

Bhramara-Gītā 25

sapadi grha-kutumbam dīnam utsrjya dīnā

immediately their homes and families wretched rejecting becoming themselves wretched

bahava iha vihangā bhikşu-caryām caranti

of begging the livelihood they pursue (like) birds

To hear about the pastimes that Kṛṣṇa regularly performs is nectar for the ears. For those who relish just a single drop of that nectar, even once, their dedication to material duality is ruined. Many such persons have suddenly given up their wretched homes and families and, themselves becoming wretched, travelled here to Vrndavana to wander about like birds, begging for their living.

19

vayam rtam iva jihma-vyāhrtam śraddadhānāh we true as if deceptive His speech trusting

kulika-rutam ivājñāh kṛṣṇa-vadhvo hariṇyaḥ of a hunter the song as if foolish of the black deer wives

dadrsur asakrd etat tan-nakha-sparsa-tīvra experienced repeatedly His of the nails by the touch sharp

smara-ruja upamantrin bhanyatām anya-vārtā

O messenger the pain please speak

Faithfully taking His deceitful words as true, we became just like the black deer's foolish wives, who trust the cruel hunter's song. Thus we repeatedly felt the sharp pain of lust caused by the touch of His nails. O messenger, please talk about something besides Kṛṣṇa.

20

priya-sakha punar āgāḥ preyasā preșitaḥ kim of My beloved O friend once again you have come by My beloved sent

varaya kim anurundhe mānanīyo 'si me 'nga do you wish to be honoured you are by Me My dear one please choose what

nayasi katham ihāsmān dustyaja-dvandva-pārsvam you are bringing here us impossible to give up whose conjugal love to the side

satatam urasi saumya śrīr vadhūḥ sākam āste

always on the chest O gentle one the goddess His consort together of fortune

O friend of My dear one, has My beloved sent you here again? I should honour you, friend, so please choose whatever boon you wish. But why have you come back here to take us to Him, whose conjugal love is so difficult to give up? After all, gentle bee, His consort is the goddess Śrī, and she is always with Him, staying upon His chest.

api bata madhu-puryām ārya-putro 'dhunāste certainly regrettable of Mathurā in the city the son of Nanda Mahārāja now resides

smarati sa pitṛ-gehān saumya bandhūms ca gopān He the household affairs O great soul (Uddhava) His friends and the cowherd boys

kvacid api sa kathā nah kinkarīnām grnīte

talks of us of the maidservants He

bhujam aguru-sugandham mūrdhny adhāsyat kadā nu

hand having the fragrance of aguru

O Uddhava! It is indeed regrettable that Kṛṣṇa resides in Mathurā. Does He remember His father's household affairs and His friends, the cowherd boys? O great soul! Does He ever talk about us, His maidservants? When will He lay on our heads His aguru-scented hand?

Contents

Veņu-Gītā Praṇaya-Gītā Gopī-Gītā Yugala-Gītā Bhramara-Gītā			
		Index	
		akṣaṇvatām phalam idam na param vidāmaḥ 2 anucaraiḥ samanuvarṇita-vīrya 18 api bata madhu-puryām ārya-putro 'dhunāste 25 aṭati yad bhavān ahni kānanam 14 barhāpīḍam naṭa-vara-vapuḥ karṇayoḥ karṇikāram 2 barhiṇa-stabaka-dhātu-palāśair 17 calasi yad vrajāc cārayan paśūn 13 cittam sukhena bhavatāpahṛtam gṛheṣu 7 cūta-pravāla-barha-stabakotpalābja 2 darśanīya-tilako vana-mālā 18 dhanyāḥ sma mūḍha-gatayo 'pi hariṇya etā 3 dina-parikṣaye nīla-kuntalair 13 divi bhuvi ca rasāyām kāḥ striyas tad-durāpāḥ 24 dṛṣṭvātape vraja-paśūn saha rāma-gopaiḥ 5 evam-vidhā bhagavato 6 gā gopakair anu-vanam nayator udāra 6 gāvaś ca kṛṣṇa-mukha-nirgata-veṇu-gīta 4 gopyaḥ kim ācarad ayam kuśalam sma veṇur 3 hanta citram abalāḥ śṛṇutedam 17 hantāyam adrir abalā hari-dāsa-varyo 5 iti gopyaḥ pragāyantyaḥ 16 iti veṇu-ravam rājan 2 ittham śarat-svaccha-jalam 1 jayati te 'dhikam jammanā vrajaḥ 10 kā stry aṅnga te kala-padāyata-veṇu-gīta 9 kim iha bahu ṣaḍ-aṅghre gāyasi tvam yadūnām 23 kṛṣṇam nirīkṣya vanitotsava-rūpa-śīlam 4 kunda-dāma-kṛta-kautuka-veṣo 21 kurvanti hi tvayi ratim kuśalāḥ sva ātman 7 kusumita-venu-rava-vañcita-cittāḥ 21 mada-vighūṛṇita-locana īṣat 22 madhupa kitava-bandho mā spṛśaṅghrim sapatnyāḥ 23 madhurayā girā valgu-vākyayā 12 mahad-atikramaṇa-śaṅkita-cetā 19 maivam vibho 'rhati bhavān gaditum nṛ-śaṃsam 6 manda-vāyur upavāty anakūlam 21 maṇi-dharaḥ kvacid āgaṇayan gā 20	prahasitam priya-prema-vīkṣaṇam 13 praṇata-dehinām pāpa-karṣaṇam 12 praṇata-kāma-dam padmajārcitam 14 prāyo batāmba vihagā munayo vane 'smin 4 priya-sakha punar āgāḥ preyasā preṣitaḥ kim 25 pūrṇāḥ pulindya urugāya-padābja-rāga 5 rahasi samvidam hṛc-chayodayam 15 saha-balaḥ srag-avatamsa-vilāsaḥ 19 sakṛd adhara-sudhām svām mohinīm pāyayitvā 23 śarad-udāśaye sādhu-jāta-sat-10 sarasi sārasa-hamsa-vihangāś 18 savanaśas tad upadhārya sureśāh 20 siñcānga nas tvad-adharāmṛta-pūrakeṇa 8 śrīr yat padāmbuja-rajaś cakame tulasyā 8 surata-vardhanam śoka-nāśanam 14 tad varṇayitum ārabdhāḥ 17 tad vraja-striya āśrutya 17 tan naḥ prasīda vṛjinārdana te 'nghri-mūlam 9 tarhi bhagna-gatayaḥ sarito vai 17 tāsām āvirabhūc chauriḥ 16 tava kathāmṛtam tapta-jīvanam 12 utsavam śrama-rucāpi dṛśīnām 22 vāma-bāhu-kṛta-vāma-kapolo 16 vana-latās tarava ātmani viṣṇum 18 vatsalo vraja-gavām yad aga-dhro 21 vayam ṛtam iva jihma-vyāḥṛtam śraddadhānāḥ 25 vīkṣyālakāvṛta-mukham tava kuṇdala-śrī 9 viracitābhayam vṛṣṇi-dhūrya te 11 viṣa-jalāpyayād vyāla-rākṣasād 11 viṣṇa śirasi pādam vedmy aham cātu-kārair 24 vividha-gopa-caraṇeṣu vidagdho 19 vraja-janāṛti-han vīra yoṣitām 12 vrajati tena vayam sa-vilāsa 20 vraja-vanaukasām vyaktir aṅga te 15 vṛndašo vraja-vṛṣā mṛga-gāvo 17 vṛndāvanam sakhi bhuvo vitanoti kīṛtim 3 vyaktam bhavān vraja-bhayārti-haro 'bhijāto 10 vyoma-yāna-vanitāḥ saha siddhair 16
		mṛgayur iva kapīndram vivyadhe lubdha-dharmā . 24 na khalu gopīkā-nandano bhavān	yad-anucarita-līlā-karṇa-pīyūṣa-vipruṭ
•	,,		