

# Śrī Vilāpa-Kusumāñjali

— A Bouquet of Lamentations —  
(by Śrīla Raghunātha dāsa Gosvāmī)

## 1

— — — — — / — — — — — (vasanta-tilakā)  
*tvam rūpa-mañjari sakhi prathitā pure 'smin*  
 you O Rūpa Mañjari O sakhi are famous in this town  
*puṁsaḥ parasya vadanam na hi paśyasīti*  
 man of another the face not surely you look thus  
*bimbādhare kṣatam anāgata-bhartṛkāyā*  
 like bimba fruits on your lips bites not come your husband  
*yat te vyadhāyi kim u tac chuka-puṅgavena?*  
 which of you caused what? that parrot by the best

My dear friend Rūpa Mañjari! In the township of Vraja you are well known for your chastity. You don't even look at the faces of other men! It is therefore surprising that your lips, that are as beautiful as red bimba fruits, have been bitten, although your husband is not at home. Has this maybe been done by the best of parrots?

O dear friend Rūpa Mañjari, you are famous in Vraja as a very chaste girl. You never so much as look at the face of any other man. Your husband has been away at another village for the past few days, and yet your lips are freshly cut. Can it be that some excellent parrot has bitten them, mistaking them to be a bimba fruit?

## 2

— — — — — / — — — — — (mālinī)  
*sthala-kamalini yuktaṁ garvitā kānane 'smin*  
 O female landlotus! befitting proud in the forest in this  
*praṇayasi vara-hāsyam puṣpa-guccha-cchalena*  
 You do best laughing (through) flower bunches with a pretext  
*api nikhila-latās tāḥ saurabhāktāḥ sa muñcan*  
 even though all vines them anointed with fragrance He leaves behind  
*mṛgayati tava mārgaṁ kṛṣṇa-bhṛngo yad adya*  
 searches of You for the pathway the black bee which now

O Sthala-kamalini (landlotus)! It is fitting that You are laughing very proudly through Your flower-bunches, since, though all the flowers in the forest are anointed with fragrance, the black bee Kṛṣṇa leaves them now to search for You only!

## 3

— — — — — / — — — — — (prthvī)  
*vrajendra-vasati-sthale vividha-ballavī-saṅkule*  
 of the king of Vraja in the abode all kinds of cowherd girls amongst  
*tvam eva rati-mañjari pracura-puṇya-puñjodayā*  
 you only O Rati Mañjari, abundant fortune of abundance the arising great love  
*vilāsa-bhara-vismṛta-praṇayi-mekhalā-mārgaṇe*  
 in Her love-play due to absorption forgets Her beloved sash of bells to fetch it  
*yad adya nija-nāthayā vrajasi nāthitā kandaram*  
 which now own by the Queen you go requested to the cave where She left it

O Rati Mañjari! You are the most fortunate cowherd girl in the abode of the king of Vraja! When Your mistress (Śrīmatī Rādhikā) forgets Her beloved sash of bells due to absorption in Her love-play, She asks You to fetch it from the cave where She left it!

## 4

(odd) (puṣpītāgrā)  
*prabhur api yadunandano ya eṣa*  
 master although Yadunandana Ācārya who is  
 (even)  
*priya-yadunandana unnata-prabhāvaḥ*  
 dear to the son of the Yadus elevated and powerful  
*svayam atula-kṛpāmṛtābhiṣekam*  
 himself of matchless mercy nectar showered  
*mama kṛtavāms tam aham gurum prapadye*  
 of me did of him I of my guru I take shelter

I take shelter of my *guru* Yadunandana Ācārya, who is so powerful because he is so dear to Yadunandana Śrī Kṛṣṇa, and who personally showered me with the nectar of his matchless mercy.

## 5

(śārdūla-vikrīḍita)  
*yo mām dustara-geha-nirjala-mahā-kūpād apāra klamāt*  
 who to me hard to cross of household waterless from the deep well boundless from misery  
*sadyaḥ sāndra-dayāmbudhiḥ prakṛtitaḥ svairī kṛpā-rajjubhiḥ*  
 suddenly deep of compassion ocean by nature independent of mercy with the ropes  
*uddhr̥tyātma-saroja-nindi-carāṇa-prāntam prapādyā-svayam*  
 pulled out His own lotus flowers defeating feet at the tips gave me shelter personally  
*śrī-dāmodara-sāc-cakāra tam aham-caitanya-candram-bhaje*  
 to Śrī Svarūpa Dāmodara entrusted me of Him I the moonlike Lord Caitanya I worship

I worship the moonlike Lord Caitanya who is an ocean of compassion. With the ropes of His mercy He suddenly pulled me out of the deep waterless well of household life, which is so difficult to come out of, and is full of limitless suffering. He gave me shelter at the tips of His feet, which defeat the beauty of lotus flowers, and entrusted me into the care of Śrī Svarūpa Dāmodara.

## 6

(upajāti)  
*vairāgya-yug-bhakti-rasaṁ prayatnair*  
 laced with renunciation of bhakti nectarean taste diligently  
*apāyayan mām anabhīpsuṁ andham*  
 made drink me unwilling and blind  
*kṛpāmbudhir yaḥ para-duḥkha-duḥkhī*  
 of mercy an ocean who of others the sufferings cannot tolerate  
*sanātanaṁ tam prabhum āśrayāmi*  
 Sanātana Gosvāmī of him as my śikṣa-guru I take shelter

I was blinded by ignorance and unwilling to drink the nectar of *bhakti-rasa* laced with renunciation, but Śrīla Sanātana Gosvāmī, being an ocean of mercy who cannot tolerate the sufferings of others, diligently made me to drink it. Therefore, I take shelter of Śrīla Sanātana Gosvāmī as my *śikṣa-guru*.

## 7

(vasanta-tilakā)  
*aty-utkaṭena nitarām virahānalena*  
 extreme great constantly of separation by the fire  
*dandahyamāna-hṛdayā kila kāpi dāsī*  
 being burned the heart indeed of some maidservant

***hā svāmini kṣaṇam iha prañayena gādham***  
 O Svāmini, for a moment here with love intense  
***ākrandanena vidhurā vilapāmi padyaiḥ***  
 by crying suffering I lament with verses

O Svāmini! I am Your maidservant. But my heart is burning due to the virulent fire of separation from You. I cry repeatedly and thus I have become thoroughly aggrieved. Seeing no other means of retrieval, I reside at Śrī Govardhana by the bank of Śrī Rādhā-kuṇḍa and lovingly supplicate Your lotus feet with these few lines of lamentation.

## 8

— ◡ — / ◡ ◡ ◡ — ◡ — (rathoddhatā)  
***devi duḥkha-kula-sāgarodare***  
 O Devi! of sorrow of an ocean in the middle  
***dūyamānam ati-durgataṁ janam***  
 afflicted very much helpless this person  
***tvam kṛpā-prabala-naukayādbhutam***  
 of Your mercy in the powerful boat to the wonderful  
***prāpaya sva-pada-paṅkajālayam***  
 please take me of Your lotus feet abode

Having fallen into the unfathomable ocean of intense grief, I am severely tormented and seized by calamity. O Devi, kindly place me upon the indestructible boat of Your mercy and grant me the direct service of Your lotus feet.

## 9

◡ — — ◡ — ◡ (anuṣṭubh)  
***tvad-alokana-kālāhi- daṁśair eva mṛtaṁ janam***  
 of You of not seeing of the black snake by the bites surely dead person this  
***tvat-pādābja-milal-lākṣā- bheṣajair devi jīvaya***  
 from Your lotus feet by meeting of the red lac with the medicine O Devi, please revive me

O Devi! This person has died from the bites of the black snake of not seeing You. Please revive me with the medicine of the red lac from Your lotus feet!

## 10

— ◡ — / ◡ ◡ ◡ — ◡ — ◡ — (rathoddhatā)  
***devi te caraṇa-padma-dāsikām***  
 O Devi! Your of the feet lotuslike I am a maidservant  
***viprayoga-bhara-dāva-pāvakaiḥ***  
 of separation great in the forest fire  
***dahyamānatara-kāya-vallarīm***  
 burns body vine-like  
***jīvaya kṣaṇa-nirīkṣaṇāmṛtaiḥ***  
 please revive me at once of a glance with the nectar

O Devi, I am a maidservant of Your lotuslike feet, whose vine-like body burns in the forest fire of separation from You. Please revive me at once with Your nectarean glance!

## 11

— — ◡ — ◡ ◡ ◡ — / ◡ ◡ — ◡ — — (vasanta-tilakā)  
*svapne 'pi kiṁ sumukhi te caraṇāmbujāta—*  
 in a dream even whether? O beautiful-faced girl, of Your lotus feet

*rājat-parāga-paṭavāsa-vibhūṣaṇena*  
 glistening pollen fragrant by decoration

*śobhām parām atitarām ahahottamāṅgam*  
 beauty most great Oh, my head (the highest limb)

*bibhrad bhaviṣyati kadā mama sārtha-nāma?*  
 holding will become when? mine properly named

O Sumukhi (beautiful-faced girl)! When will I, even in a dream, be justified in calling my head the highest limb (*uttamāṅga*) of my body by beautifying it with the glistening fragrant pollen of Your lotus feet?

## 12

*amṛtābdhi-rasa-prāyais tava nūpura-siñjitaiḥ*  
 like a nectarean ocean of rasa great of Your anklebells the jingling

*hā kadā mama kalyāṇi bādhiryam apaneṣyate?*  
 Oh, when? my O auspicious girl, deafness will remove

O Kalyāṇi (auspicious girl)! When will the jingling of Your anklebells, that is like an ocean of nectarean *rasa*, cure my deafness?

## 13

◡ ◡ ◡ ◡ ◡ ◡ — — / — ◡ — — ◡ — — (mālinī)  
*śaśakabhṛd-abhisāre netra-bhṛṅgāñcalābhyām*  
 in the moonlit night during the rendezvous eyes like bees with the corners

*diśi vidiśi bhayenodghūrṇitābhyām vanāni*  
 in all directions fearfully spinning around the forests

*kuvalaya-dala-kośāny eva klrptāni yābhyām*  
 blue lotus flower petals whorls surely made with which

*kim u kila kalanīyo devi tābhyām jano 'yam?*  
 whether? surely worthy to be seen O Devi, by both (these eyes) person this

O Devi! When You go out to meet Kṛṣṇa in the moonlit night Your eyes fearfully move in all directions, like bumblebees turning the whole forest into blue lotus petals. Is this person not to be seen by these eyes?

## 14

*yad avadhi mama kācin mañjarī rūpa-pūrvā*  
 ever since my some mañjarī named Rūpa

*vraja-bhuvi bata netra-dvandva-dīptim cakāra*  
 in Vrajabhūmi Oh, eyes couple shining did

*tad avadhi tava vṛndāraṇya-rājñi prakāmaṁ*  
 since then Your O queen of Vṛndāvana, strong desire

*carāṇa-kamala-lākṣā-saṇdidṛkṣā mamābhūt*  
 feet lotus red lac yearning to see of me became

O Vṛndāraṇya-rājñi (Queen of Vṛndāvana)! Ever since some *mañjarī* named Rūpa filled my eyes with light in Vrajabhūmi, I have yearned to see the red lac which decorates Your lotus feet.

## 15

— — — — — / — — — — — (prthvī)  
*yadā tava sarovaram sarasa-bhr̥ṅga-saṅghollasat*  
 when Your pond with humming bees multitude blissfully,  
*saroruha-kulojvalam madhura-vāri-sampūritam*  
 waterlotuses multitude glistening, sweet water filled  
*sphuṭat-sarasijākṣi he nayana-yugma sāksād vabhau*  
 O blooming lotus-eyed girl! Oh, before my eyes couple directly appeared  
*tadaiva mama lālasājanī tavaiva dāsyē rase*  
 then indeed of me desire was born of You only in service nectar

O Sphuṭat Sarasijākṣi (blooming lotus-eyed girl)! When my eyes directly saw Your pond (Rādhā-kunḍa), which is filled with sweet water and lotus flowers surrounded by blissfully humming bees, then I really got the desire to taste the nectar of Your service!

## 16

— — — — — / — — — — — (vasanta-tilakā)  
*pādābjayos tava vinā vara-dāsyam eva*  
 of the two lotus feet Your without most exalted service only  
*nānyat kadāpi samaye kila devi yāce*  
 not anything else at any time certainly O Devi, I pray  
*sakhyāya te mama namo 'stu namo 'stu nityam*  
 unto friendship Your my obeisances let there be obeisances let it be forever  
*dāsyāya te mama raso 'stu raso 'stu satyam*  
 unto service Your my spiritual let there be taste let it be truly  
 flavour

O Devi! I am not praying for anything except that most exalted, direct service to Your lotus feet! Time and again I offer *praṇāma* to Your *sakhīva*, a position as Your *sakhī*, but I swear that my unwavering devotion will always be only for Your *dāsīva*, a position as Your servant!

... but I really relish the idea of becoming Your maidservant!

... let me truly have eager spiritual thirst for Your service! (If I am not qualified for Your service, then please at least make me attached to this aspiration, so that one day I may get it)

## 17

— — — — — / — — — — — (mālinī)  
*ati-sulalita-lākṣāśliṣṭa-saubhāgya-mudrā-*  
 very charming red footlac anointed with of good fortune signs  
*tatibhir adhika-tuṣṭyā cihnati-kṛtya bāhū*  
 by a multitude of more by satisfaction marking doing my arms  
*nakha-dalita-haridrā-garva-gauri priyām me*  
 by a fingernail scratched of a turmeric pride (steals by) golden hue dear unto me  
*caraṇa-kamala-sevām hā kadā dāsyasi tvam?*  
 of Your feet lotuslike the service Oh, when? will bestow You

O You whose golden hue possesses the pride of the colour of a turmeric-bulb scratched by a fingernail! When will You, having, out of great satisfaction, marked my arms with Your emblems of good fortune that are anointed with Your very lovely footlac, bestow the service of Your lotus feet on me?

## 18

— — — — — / — — — — — — — — — — (śikhariṇī)  
*praṇālīm kīlālair bahubhir abhisankṣālya madhurair*  
 Your drain water with a lot of, after joyfully rising, with sweetly scented  
*mudā saṁmārja svair vivṛta-kaca-vṛndaiḥ priyatayā*  
 and lovingly sweeping it with my loosened hair considering it very dear  
*kadā bāhyāgāraṁ vara-parimalair dhūpa-nivahair*  
 when? latrine nice fragrant incenses with an abundance  
*vidhāsyte te devi prati-dinam aho vāsitaṁ aham?*  
 I will do Your O Devi, every day Oh, scented I

O my Goddess! When may I, after joyfully rising Your drain with sweetly scented water and lovingly sweeping it with my loosened hair, considering it very dear, daily make Your latrine fragrant with nice incenses?

O Devi, when will the day come when You will bestow Your mercy upon me and put me on Your list of dasīs and I can serve You fully? When will the day come when I will wash all Your drains, rooms and outer and inner part of Your house? I will dry it with my hair, and I will make all places so fragrant.

## 19

— — — — — / — — — — — — — — — — (vasanta-tilakā)  
*prātaḥ sudhāṁśu-militām mṛdam atra yatnād*  
 early in the morning camphor mixed with soft clay here carefully  
*āhṛtya vāsita-payaś ca gṛhāntare ca*  
 having brought scented water also house inside and  
*pādāmbuje bata kadā jala-dhārayā te*  
 lotus feet Oh, when? of water with a stream Your  
*prakṣālya bhāvinī kacair iha mārjayāmi?*  
 having washed O emotional girl, with my hair here I wipe dry

O Bhāvinī (beautiful, emotional girl)! When, early in the morning can I carefully bring soft clay mixed with camphor along with scented water into Your room, wash Your lotus feet with a stream of this water, and wipe them dry with my hair?

## 20

*prakṣālya pāda-kamalaṁ kṛta-danta-kāṣṭhām*  
 after washing Your lotus feet, brushing Your teeth with a twig  
*snānārtham anya-sadane bhavatīm niviṣṭām*  
 for Your bath another in a room when You have entered  
*abhyajya-gandhitatarair iha taila-pūraiḥ*  
 having anointed with very fragrant here of oil with a flood  
*prodvartayiṣyati kadā kim u kiṅkarīyam?*  
 will massage when? may certainly maidservant this

When may this maidservant, after washing Your lotus feet and brushing Your teeth with a twig, seat You in the bath-room and, having anointed You with very fragrant oils, massage You there?

## 21

— — — — — / — — — — — (mālinī)

**ayi vimala-jalānām gandha-karpūra-puṣpair**

O! of spotless water scented with camphor and flowers,

**jita-vidhu-mukha-padme vāsītānām ghaṭaughaiḥ**

defeats the moon (whose) face lotuslike, scented jugs with floods

**praṇaya-lalita-sakhyā dīyamānaiḥ purastāt**

by their love who is beautified by sakhs brought in advance

**tava varam abhiṣekaṁ hā kadāhaṁ kariṣye?**

Your beautiful bath Oh, when? I will perform

O You whose lotuslike face defeats the moon in beauty! When may I give You an excellent bath with many jugs of spotless water scented with camphor and flowers, brought in advance by *sakhīs* who is beautified by their *praṇaya*, divine love for You?

## 22

— — — — — / — — — — — / — — — — — (srag-dharā)

**pānīyaṁ cīna-vastraiḥ śaśimukhi śanakaiḥ ramya-mṛdv-aṅga-yaṣṭer**

the water with soft silken towels O moon-faced girl, gradually beautiful from Your tender limbs

**yatnād utsārya modād diśi diśi vicalan-netra-mīnāñcalāyāḥ**

carefully wipe, joyfully in all directions move of Your eyes fishlike as the borders

**śronau raktaṁ dukūlaṁ tad aparam atulaṁ cāru-nīlaṁ śīro 'grāt**

on the hips red silken petticoat, that with an incomparably beautiful blue, head from the top

**sarvāṅgeṣu pramodāt pulakita-vapuṣā kiṁ mayā te prayojyam?**

over all the limbs (*sārī*) of ecstasy with goose-pimples on my whether? by me of You for the sake body

O Śaśimukhi (moon-faced girl)! After Your bath, may I gently and carefully wipe the water from Your tender limbs with fine towels as the borders of Your fishlike eyes joyfully move in all directions and then, with goose-pimples of ecstasy on my body, after covering Your hips with a red silken petticoat, may I cover all Your limbs, from Your head down, with an incomparably beautiful blue *sārī*?

## 23

— — — — — / — — — — — (vasanta-tilakā)

**prakṣālya pāda-kamalaṁ tad-anukrameṇa**

having washed Your lotus feet that in sequence

**goṣṭhendra-sūnu-dayite tava keśa-pāśam**

O beloved of the prince of Vraja, Your hair

**hā narmadā-grathita-sundara-sūkṣma-mālyair**

Oh, by Narmadā strung beautiful fine with garlands

**veṇīm kariṣyati kadā praṇayair jano 'yam?**

a braid will do when? lovingly person this

O beloved of the prince of Vraja! When will this person, after washing Your lotus feet, lovingly braid Your hair with the beautiful fine garlands strung by the florist girl Narmadā?

## 24

— — — — — / — — — — — (mālinī)  
*subhaga-mṛgamadenākhaṇḍa-śubhrāmśu-vat te*  
 beautiful with musk full moon like Your

*tilakam iha lalāṭe devi modād vidhāya*  
 tilaka here on the forehead O Devi! joyfully placing,

*masṛṇa-ghuṣṛṇa-caracām arpayitvā ca gātre*  
 with glistening kuṅkuma ointment placing also on the body,

*stana-yugam api gandhaiś citritam kiṁ kariṣye?*  
 on both breasts also with perfumes pictures whether will I make?

O Devi, may I then joyfully decorate Your forehead with beautiful full moon-like musk *tilaka*? And when will I be fortunate enough to anoint Your limbs with glistening *kuṅkuma* and make wonderful designs on Your breasts with perfumes (with *candana* composed of saffron and camphor)?

## 25

*sindūra-rekhā sīmante devi ratna-śalākayā*  
 of red sindūra a line in the part of Your hair O Devi, with a jewelled stick

*mayā yā kalpitā kiṁ te sālakaṁ śobhayiṣyati?*  
 by me which considered whether? Your with hair will beautify

O Devi! Will I, by drawing a line of red *sindūra* with a jewelled *śalākā* (stick), decorate the part in Your hair? That will make Your hair-locks so beautiful!

## 26

— — — — — / — — — — — (svāgata)  
*hanta devi tilakasya samantād*  
 O Devi! of the tilaka all around

*bindavo 'ruṇa-sugandhi-rasena*  
 drops crimson fragrant with the substance

*kṛṣṇa-mādaka-mahauṣadhi-mukhyā*  
 of Kṛṣṇa enchanting great herb chief

*dhīra-hastam iha kiṁ parikalpyāḥ?*  
 with steady hand here can I make?

O Devi, can I, with steady hand, make red fragrant spots all around Your *tilaka* that is the best enchanting herb for Kṛṣṇa?

## 27

— — — — — / — — — — — (vasanta-tilakā)  
*goṣṭhendra-putra-mada-citta-karīndra-rāja-*  
 of the king of Vraja of the son of the intoxicated heart the king of elephants

*bandhāya puṣpa-dhanuṣaḥ kila bandha-rajjoḥ*  
 for binding up by the flower-archer (Cupid) surely binding the rope

*kiṁ karṇayos tava varoru varāvataṁsa-*  
 whether? on both ears Your O nicely thighed girl, excellent earrings

*yugmena bhūṣaṇam ahaṁ sukhitā kariṣye?*  
 a pair these ornaments I, this happy girl will hang

O Varoru (a girl with beautiful thighs)! Your excellent earrings are like ropes that the flower-archer Cupid has placed to bind the mad regal elephant of the prince of Vraja's heart! Can this happy girl hang these ornaments on Your ears?



## 28

(śārdūla-vikrīḍita)

— — — — — / — — — — —  
*yā te kañculir atra sundari mayā vakṣojayor arpitā*  
 which Your blouse here O beautiful girl, by me on the breasts placed  
*śyāmācchādana-kāmyayā kila na sā satyeti vijñāyatām*  
 Śyāma covered desiring surely not that (blouse) true this to be known,  
*kintu svāmini kṛṣṇa eva sahasā tat tām avāpya svayaṁ*  
 but O Svāmini, Kṛṣṇa indeed suddenly that that attained himself  
*prānebhyo 'py adhiḥkaṁ svakaṁ nidhi-yugaṁ saṅgopayaty eva hi*  
 than life even more dear his own, jewel pair covers surely

O Sundari (beautiful girl)! I did not desire that Śyāma would not see Your breasts when I placed this *kañculī* (bodice) on them, but, O Svāmini, I wanted Him to suddenly come to cover Your jewellike breasts, that are more dear to Him than His very life, and to become Your blouse Himself by firmly embracing You.

## 29

(vasanta-tilakā)

— — — — — / — — — — —  
*nānā-maṇi-prakara-gumphita-cāru-puṣṭyā*  
 various jewels with multitude strung beautiful increased  
*muktā-srajas tava su-vakṣasi hema-gauri*  
 of pearls with a necklace Your nice chest O golden-complexioned girl,  
*śrānti-ābhṛtālasa-mukunda-su-tūlikāyām*  
 with fatigue resting of Mukunda on the nice cotton-like chest  
*kiṁ kalpayiṣy atitarāṁ tava dāsikeyam?*  
 whether? will fashion excellent Your maidservant this

O Hema-gauri (golden-complexioned girl)! When You are tired of love-making You lie down on the pillow of Mukunda's chest, which is as soft as cotton. When can this maidservant decorate Your nice chest with a charming necklace of big pearls strung with different gems?

O Hema-gauri (golden-complexioned girl)! Will this maidservant place lovely necklaces of pearls and jewels on Your beautiful breasts, Lord Mukunda's pillows when He is sleepy and fatigued?

## 30

(mālinī)

— — — — — / — — — — —  
*maṇi-caya-khacitābhir nīla-cūḍāvalībhir*  
 jewels many studded with blue with bangles  
*hari-dayita-kalāvid-dvandvam indīvarākṣi*  
 of Hari dear expert in all arts both Your hands O girl with blue lotus eyes!  
*api bata tava divyair aṅgulīr aṅgulīyaiḥ*  
 even Oh, Your beautiful fingers with rings  
*kvacid api kila kāle bhūṣayiṣyāmi kiṁ nu?*  
 at any time certainly a time when I can ornament You will there ever be?

O Indīvarākṣi (girl with blue lotus eyes)! Will there ever be a time when I can ornament You with blue bangles inset with many jewels? When can I adorn both Your hands, that are expert in all arts and that are very dear to Śrī Hari, with beautiful glistening rings?

## 31

— — — — / — — — — / — — — — — (mandā-krāntā)  
*pādāmbhoje maṇimaya-tulākoṭi-yugmena yatnād*  
 feet on the lotus studded with jewels anklebells with a pair carefully (putting)

*abhyarce tad dala-kulam api preṣṭha-pādāṅgulīyaiḥ*  
 and worship that petals group also with Your dearest toerings

*kāñcī-dāmnā kaṭi-taṭam idaṁ prema-pūṭham sunetre*  
 with a sash in the form of waistbells on the hips this of love seat O beautiful-eyed girl,

*kaṁsārāter atulam acirād arcayiṣyāmi kiṁ te?*  
 of the enemy of Kāṁsa incomparable, soon will I worship whether? Your

O Sunetre (beautiful-eyed girl)! Will I soon worship Your lotus feet by carefully putting jewelled anklebells on them, and worship the petals of those lotuses (Your toes) with Your dearest toerings? Will I soon worship Your waist, which is Kṛṣṇa's matchless love-seat, with a golden sash of jingling bells?

## 32

— — — — — — — — / — — — — — (mālinī)  
*lalitatarā-mṛṇālī-kalpa-bāhu-dvayaṁ te*  
 very lovely lotus stems like arms couple Your

*murajayi-mati-haṁsī-dhairya-vidhvaṁsa-dakṣam*  
 of the victor of Mura in the intelligence swanlike, patience in destroying that are expert

*maṇi-kula-racitābhyāṁ aṅgadābhyāṁ purastāt*  
 jewelled will give on both (arms) armlets both in the presence

*pramada-bhara-vinamrā kalpayiṣyāmi kiṁ vā?*  
 of bliss with abundance humbly (gently) will I decorate whether?

O Rādhike, when will I be fortunate to humbly and joyfully decorate Your arms, which are like very charming lotus stems that are expert in destroying the patience in the swanlike intelligence of Murajayi (the victor of Mura), with jewelled armlets?

## 33

— — — — — — — — / — — — — — (vasanta-tilakā)  
*rāsotsave ya iha gokula-candra-bāhu-*  
 in the rāsa-dance festival who here of the moon of Gokula by the arm

*sparśena saubhaga-bharaṁ nitarāṁ avāpa*  
 when it was touched all good fortune completely which attained

*graiveyakena kim u taṁ tava kaṇṭha-deśaṁ*  
 with a Graiveya-necklace whether? that Your area of Your neck

*sampūjayiṣyati punaḥ subhage jano 'yam?*  
 will fully worship again O fortunate girl, person this

O Subhage (beautiful, fortunate girl)! Will this person one day worship Your neck, which attained all good fortune when it was touched by the arm of Kṛṣṇa, the moon of Gokula, during the festival of the rāsa dance, with a Graiveya-necklace?

## 34

*dattaḥ pralamba-ripuṇodbhaṭa-śaṅkhacūḍa-*  
 placed of Pralambāsura by the enemy arrogant of Śaṅkhacūḍa

*nāśāt pratoṣi-hṛdayaṁ madhumaṅgalasya*  
 from the death satisfied heart of Madhumaṅgala

***hastena yaḥ sumukhi kaustubha-mitram etaṁ***

by the hand which O beautiful-faced girl, of the Kaustubha jewel the friend this

***kim te syamantaka-maṇiṁ taralaṁ kariṣye?***

whether? of You the Syamantaka jewel the central gem will I make  
of a necklace

The enemy of Pralambāsura (Baladeva), feeling satisfied after Kṛṣṇa killed the arrogant Śaṅkhacūḍa, placed the Syamantaka jewel into the hands of Madhumaṅgala, and since being given to You by Madhumaṅgala, it has become the friend of the Kaustubha jewel. O Sumukhi (beautiful-faced girl)! When will I make this Syamantaka jewel the central gem of Your necklace?

### 35

***prānta-dvaye parivirājita-guccha-yugma-***

at the ends both manifested tassels with pair

***vibhrājitenā nava-kāñcana-ḍorakena***

shining new golden with a sash

***kṣīṇaṁ truṭaty atha kṛśodari ced itīva***

slender it breaks and then O slender-waisted girl, if thus as if

***badhnāmi bhos tava kadāti-bhayena madhyam?***

will I bind Oh, Your when? very much with fear waist

O Kṛśodari (slender-waisted girl)! When, fearing that Your very slender waist might break, will I very carefully tie it with a new golden sash splendid with tassels at both ends?

### 36

— — — — — — — / — — — — — (mālinī)  
***kanaka-guṇitam uccair mauktikaṁ mat-karāt te***  
to a golden string (attached) great nose-pearl (receive) from my hand, Your

***tila-kusuma-vijetrī nāsikā sā suvṛttam***  
(beauty) of a sesame flower which defeats nose that round

***madhu-mathana-mahāli-kṣobhakaṁ hema-gauri***  
the churner of the honey the great bee will be agitated O golden girl,

***prakaṭatara-maranda-prāyam ādāsyate kim?***  
becomes manifest honey like will take whether?

O Hema-gauri (golden girl)! When will Your nose, which defeats the beauty of a sesame flower, receive from my hand a great, round nose-pearl, attached to a golden string? The great bee Madhumathana (the churner of the honey) will be very agitated by the honey that appears thus!

### 37

— — — / — — — — — — — (rathoddhatā)  
***aṅgadena tava vāma-doh-sthale***  
the armlet on Your left arm in the place

***svarṇa-gauri nava-ratna-mālikām***  
O golden girl, with a new jewelled string

***paṭṭa-guccha-pariśobhitām imām***  
by a silken tassel beautified this

***ājñayā pariṇayāmi te kadā?***  
on Your order will I marry (join) Your when?

O Svarṇa-gauri (golden-complexioned girl)! When will I, on Your order, marry (join) the armlet on Your left arm with a new string of jewels, beautified by a silken tassel?

## 38

— ◡ — / ◡ ◡ ◡ — ◡ ◡ — — (svāgata)  
*karṇayor upari cakra-śalāke*  
 both ears above disc-shaped hoop earrings

*cañcalākṣi nihite mayakā te*  
 O restless-eyed girl, placed by me Your

*kṣobhakam nikhila-gopa-vadhūnām*  
 although He agitates all the gopīs,

*cakravat bhramayatām mura-śatrum*  
 like a disc I make Him spin the enemy of Mura

O Cañcalākṣi (restless-eyed girl)! Although Mura-śatru (Kṛṣṇa) agitates all the gopīs, I make Him spin like a disc with the disc-shaped hoop earrings that I place above Your ears!

## 39

*kadā te mṛga śāvākṣi cibuke mṛga-nābhinā*  
 when? Your O fawn-eyed girl, chin of musk

*bindum ullāsayiṣyāmi mukundāmoda-mandire?*  
 with a drop will I cause to shine, of Mukunda's bliss that is the abode

O Mṛga Śāvākṣi (fawn-eyed girl)! When can I beautify Your chin, that is the abode of Mukunda's bliss, with a drop of musk?

## 40

*daśanāms te kadā rakta- rekhābhīr bhūṣayāmy aham*  
 teeth Your when? with reddish lines will adorn I

*devi muktā-phalānīha padmarāga-guṇair iva?*  
 O Devi, of a pearls here of ruby with strings as if

O Devi! When will I decorate Your teeth with reddish lines, making them look just like pearls with lines of ruby on them?

## 41

— — ◡ — ◡ ◡ ◡ — / ◡ ◡ — ◡ — — (vasanta-tilakā)  
*utkhādireṇa nava-candra-virājiteṇa*  
 with red khādira mixed with fresh camphor with shining

*rāgeṇa te vara-sudhādhara-bimba-yugme*  
 with colour Your excellent nectar lips bimba-fruits on the couple

*gāṅgeya-gātri mayakā parirañjite 'smin*  
 O girl with a golden body, by me coloured in this

*daṁśam vidhāsyati haṭhāt kim u kṛṣṇa-kīraḥ?*  
 bite will do by force whether? Kṛṣṇa-parrot

O Gāṅgeya-gātri (golden-limbed girl)! When will I colour Your excellent nectar-like lips, that are red like bimba-fruits, with lipstick of red khādira (catechu) mixed with fresh camphor? Will the Kṛṣṇa-parrot suddenly come then and forcibly bite them?

## 42

*yat-prānta-deśa-lava-leśa-ighūrṇitena*  
 of whom from the corners the slightest blink by spinning  
*baddhaḥ kṣaṇād bhavati kṛṣṇa-karīndra uccaiḥ*  
 tie down immediately is Kṛṣṇa the king of elephants greatly  
*tat-khañjarīta-jayi-netra-yugam kadāyam*  
 that wagtail bird defeating eyes couple when? this  
*sāmpūjayiṣyati janas tava kajjalena?*  
 will worship person Your with black eyeliner

With even the slightest blink from the corners of Your eyes You immediately tie down the king of elephants Kṛṣṇa tightly. When will this person worship with black *kajjala* (eyeliner) those two eyes, which defeat the fickleness of the *khañjana* bird (wagtail)?

## 43

*yasyāṅka-rañjita-śirās tava māna-bhaṅge*  
 whose mark is decorated head, Your proud pique to soothe  
*goṣṭhendra-sūnur adhikām suśamām upaiti*  
 of the king of Vraja the son more beauty attains  
*lākṣā-rasaḥ sa ca kadā padayor adhas te*  
 footlac nectarean He and when? both feet under Your  
*nyasto mayāpy atitarām chavim āpsyatiha?*  
 placed by me even great splendour attains here

Just to soothe Your proud pique, the prince of Vraja places Your feet on His head, thus making it even more beautiful with the mark of Your footlac! When will I make Your feet most splendid with this nectarean footlac?

## 44

— — — — — / — — — — — (pṛthvī)  
*kalāvati natāṁsayoḥ pracura-kāma-puñjajvalat-*  
 O artistic girl! lowered shoulders (when He touches) of lust an abundance shining with  
*kalānidhi-mura-dviṣaḥ prakṛta-rāsa-sambhāvayoḥ*  
 looks like a full moon the enemy of Mura during rāsa dance meeting  
*bhramad-bhramara-jhaṅkṛtair madhura-malli-mālām mudā*  
 by wandering bees humming (surrounded) of sweet mālātī flowers a garland joyfully  
*kadā tava tayoh samarpayati devi dāsī-janaḥ?*  
 when? Your on those shoulders will place O Devi, maidservant this

O Devi, when He touches Your lowered shoulders in the *rāsa* dance, Kṛṣṇa, the enemy of Mura, looks like a full moon (Kalānidhi) shining with an abundance of lust. O Kalāvati (artistic girl)! When will this maidservant joyfully place a garland of sweet *mālātī* flowers, surrounded by wandering humming bees, on those shoulders?

## 45

— — — — — / — — — — — (vasanta-tilakā)  
*sūryāya sūryamaṇi-nirmita-vedi-madhye*  
 unto the sun-god sunstones made of altar on  
*mugdhāṅgi bhāvata ihāli-kulair vṛtāyāḥ*  
 O girl with the enchanting limbs, with love here of friends by a group surrounded

O Sumukhi (beautiful-faced girl)! When will this maidservant sit close by You and lovingly hand You the paraphernalia when You, O Mugdhāṅgi (girl with the enchanting limbs), with eager heart, offer formal oblations to the sun-god, sitting on an altar made of sunstones, surrounded by Your friends?

## 46

O Varoru (the best cook in all the worlds)! When will You place the many varieties of sweets which You have prepared with great care and for the pleasure of Madhumathana (Kṛṣṇa), on the order of Yaśodā, the Queen of Vraja, in the hands of Your *sakhīs* like me and send us to Nandagrāma?

## 47

O Bhavye (embodiment of auspiciousness)! When, after I have taken these sweets to Yaśodā, will she, knowing me to be Your *dāsī*, make me happy by touching her forehead to mine, and like a loving mother ask about Your welfare?

## 48

O Devi! Will I place before You the *prasādam* remnants from the lotus mouth of Śrī Kṛṣṇa, that were most carefully given to me by Dhanisthā?

## 49

— — ◡ — ◡ ◡ ◡ — / ◡ ◡ — — (vasanta-tilakā)  
*nānā-vidhair amṛta-sāra-rasāyanais taiḥ*  
 various kinds of the essence of nectar that are like an elixir with them

*kṛṣṇa-prasāda-militair iha bhojya-peyaiḥ*  
 with Kṛṣṇa's mercy by mixing, here foodstuffs and drinks

*hā kuṅkumāṅgi lalitādi-sakhī-vṛtā tvam*  
 O girl whose limbs are anointed with kuṅkuma, by Lalitā and other sakhīs surrounded You

*yatnān mayā kim u tarām upabhojanīyā?*  
 with care by me whether? more to be enjoyed

O Kuṅkumāṅgi (girl whose limbs are anointed with *kuṅkuma*)! When with great endeavour will I very lovingly feed You, who are surrounded by Lalitā and Your other *sakhīs* nectar drinks and many varieties of ambrosial foodstuffs along with the remnants which have been mixed with the nectar of Śrī Kṛṣṇa's lips?

## 50

*pānāya vāri madhuram nava-pāṭalādi-*  
 for drinking water fragrant and tasteful with fresh rose etc.

*karpūra-vāsitataram taralākṣi dattvā*  
 with camphor scented O restless-eyed girl, having given

*kāle kadā tava mayācamanīya-danta-*  
 will the time come when? Your by me for washing the hands and mouth

*kaṣṭhādikaṁ praṇayataḥ param arpaṇīyam?*  
 a toothbrush-twig beginning with out of love great to be offered

O Taralākṣi (restless-eyed girl)! After taking Your meal will I have the fortune to offer You fragrant and tasteful water scented with fresh *pāṭala* flowers (roses) and camphor for washing Your hands and mouth, along with a twig for brushing Your teeth?

## 51

— ◡ — / ◡ ◡ — — ◡ ◡ — — (svāgata)  
*bhojanasya samaye tava yatnād*  
 of the meal at the time Your carefully (light)

*devi dhūpa-nivahān vara-gandhān*  
 O Devi, incense a lot of nicely fragrant,

*vījanādyam api tat-kṣaṇa-yogyam*  
 fan You or other services for that moment appropriate

*hā kadā praṇayataḥ praṇayāmi?*  
 Oh, when? out of love will I do

O Devi! When may I, while You are eating, lovingly and attentively light a lot of nicely fragrant incense, fan You or render other services appropriate for that moment?

## 52

— — ◡ — ◡ ◡ ◡ — / ◡ ◡ — — (vasanta-tilakā)  
*karpūra-pūra-paripūrta-nāgavallī-*  
 camphor by a flood filled with betel

*parṇādi-pūga-parikalpita-vīṭikām te*  
 leaves and so abundance made betel-nuts of Your

***vaktrāmbuje madhura-gātri mudā kadāham***  
 mouth in the lotus O sweet-limbed girl, blissful when? I  
***protphulla-roma-nikaraiḥ param arpayāmi?***  
 blossoming skin ropes with an abundance great will I place

O Madhura-gātri (sweet-limbed girl)! When, the hairs of my body standing erect in ecstasy, will I place a betel-leaf filled with camphor, catechu, cloves and *guvāk* (betel-nuts) into the lotus flower of Your mouth?

## 53

***ārātrikeṇa bhavatīm kim u devi devīm***  
 with the ārati-ceremony Your whether? O effulgent and most beautiful girl,  
***nirmañchayiṣy atitarām lalitā pramodāt***  
 will worship excellent Lalitā out of joy  
***anyālayaś ca nava-maṅgala-gāna-puṣpaiḥ***  
 other friends also, with new auspicious songs, with flowers  
***prānārbudair api kacair api dāsikēyam***  
 life with billions even with hairs even maidservant this

O Devi (effulgent and most beautiful girl)! While Lalitā joyfully performs the *ārati*-ceremony to You, and the other *sakhīs* worship You with new, auspicious songs and flowers, can this maidservant, to whom You are dearer than billions of lives, worship You with her hair? (worship Svāminī with billions of hearts (*prāṇas*), by opening her braid, taking her hair in the hand before her bosom and waving it around as an offering to Svāminī)

## 54

***ālī-kulena lalitā-pramukhena sārdham***  
 by girlfriends Lalitā headed by with  
***ātanvatī tvam iha nirbhara-narma-goṣṭhīm***  
 manifesting You here great intimate joking conversation  
***mat-pāṇi-kalpita-manohara-keli-talpam***  
 my hand made beautiful play-bed  
***ābhūṣayiṣyasi kadā svapanena devi?***  
 will You decorate when? by dreaming O Devi!

O Devi! While You are absorbed in an intimate joking conversation with Your girlfriends, headed by Lalitā, I will make a beautiful play-bed for You with my own hands. When will You decorate that bed by dreaming on it?

## 55

***samvāhayiṣyati padau tava kiṅkarīyaṁ***  
 will massage both feet Your maidservant this  
***hā rūpa-mañjarir asau ca karāmbuje dve***  
 Oh, Rūpa Mañjarī that also hand in both lotuses two  
***yasmin manojña-hṛdaye sadaye 'nayoḥ kim***  
 in which O girl with a beautiful heart, O merciful girl, of them both whether?  
***śrīmān bhaviṣy atitarām śubha-vāsaraḥ saḥ?***  
 beautiful will be excellent auspicious day that

O Manojña Hṛdaye (girl with a beautiful heart)! O Sadaye (merciful girl)! Will that beautiful, blessed day come when this maidservant of Yours will massage Your feet and Śrī Rūpa Mañjarī takes care of Your hands?



## 56

— — — — — / — — — — — (śikharinī)

**tavodgīrṇaṁ bhojyaṁ sumukhi kila kallola-salilam**

Your expelled remnants of food O beautiful-faced girl, certainly gargling water

**tathā pādāmbhojāmṛtam iha mayā bhakti-latayā**

and (that has washed) lotus feet nectar here by me, of devotion like a vine

**ayi premṇā sārdham prañayi-jana-vargair bahu-vidhair**

Oh, with love (I shall enjoy it) loving friends along with other in so many ways

**aho labdhavyaṁ kiṁ pracuratara-bhāgyodaya-balaiḥ?**

Oh, will I obtain when? of great fortune arising on the strength

O Sumukhi (beautiful-faced girl)! When will I, like a vine of devotion, on the strength of great arising fortune, obtain the remnants of food that You spat out along with Your gargling water and the water that has washed Your lotuslike feet? With love I shall enjoy it in so many ways along with Your other loving friends!

## 57

**bhojanāvasare devi snehena sva-mukhāmbujāt**

of the meal at the occasion O Devi, affectionately from Your own lotus mouth

**mahyaṁ tvad-gata-cittāyai kiṁ sudhās tvaṁ pradāsyasi?**

to me unto You dedicated whose heart whether? nectar You will give

O Devi! During Your meal will You take some nectarean remnants from Your own lotus mouth and affectionately give it me, whose heart is dedicated to You?

## 58

— — — — — / — — — — — (mālinī)

**api bata rasavatyāḥ siddhaye mādhasya**

indeed Oh! to cook for the perfection of Mādhava

**vraja-pati-puram udyad-roma-romā vrajantī**

of the king of Vraja to the abode stands erect every pore of hair while You are going

**skhalita-gatir udañcat-svānta-saukhyena kiṁ me**

falters Your gait rising in the heart with happiness whether? mine

**kvacid api nayanābhyām lapsyase svāmini tvam?**

ever even through the eyes will be obtained O Svāmini, You

O Svāmini! While You are on Your way to the abode of the king of Vraja to cook for Mādhava, every pore of hair on Your body stands erect of joy and Your gait falters. Will my eyes ever attain this vision?

## 59

— — — — — / — — — — — (vasanta-tilakā)

**pārśva-dvaye lalitayātha viśākhayā ca**

side on both by Lalitā then by Viśākhā and

**tvām sarvataḥ parijanaīś ca paraiḥ parītām**

You everywhere by dearest friends and by others surrounded

**paścān mayā vibhṛta-bhaṅgura-madhyā-bhāgām**

behind by Me carried brittle waist

**kiṁ rūpa-mañjarīr iyaṁ pathi neṣyatīha?**

whether? Rūpa Mañjarī this on the path will lead here

Will Rūpa Mañjarī lead You on the path with Lalitā and Viśākhā on Your two sides, Your friends all around You, and me holding Your brittle waist from behind?

## 60-61

*hambā-ravair iha gavām api ballavānām*  
mooring sounds here of cows, also of the cowherders

*kolāhalair vividha-vandi-kalāvatām taiḥ*  
tumultuous sounds different kinds panegyrists, artists by them

*sambhrājate priyatayā vraja-rāja-sūnor*  
shines fully with love of the king of Vraja of the son

*govardhanād api gurur vraja-vanditād yaḥ*  
than Govardhana even greater of Vraja worshiped who

*prāptām nija-praṇayinī-prakaraiḥ parītām*  
attained own loving girlfriends with groups surrounded

*nandīśvaram vraja-mahendra-mahālayam tam*  
Nandīśvara of Vraja great king great abode that

*dūre nirīkṣya muditā tvaritam dhaniṣṭhā*  
in a distance seeing blissfully quickly Dhaniṣṭhā

*tvām ānayaṣyati kadā praṇayair mamāgre?*  
You will bring when? with love mine before

When You arrive at Nandīśvara, the great abode of Nanda, the king of Vraja, which is filled with the bellowing of cows, the shouts of the cowherders and the different songs of panegyrists and artists, and which shines with love, being dearer to the prince of Vraja than even Govardhana, You are surrounded by Your loving friends. When will I then see Dhaniṣṭhā quickly and lovingly taking You inside in front of me, after she sees You coming from afar?

## 62

*prakṣālya pāda-kamale kuśale praviṣṭā*  
after I washed Your lotus feet O auspicious girl, You enter

*natvā vrajeśa-mahiṣī-prabhṛtīr gurūs tāḥ*  
bowed down to the queen of Vraja and other superiors them

*hā kurvati rasavatīm rasabhāk kadā tvam*  
Oh, does cooking sweet when? You

*saṁmajjayiṣyasarām sukha-sāgare mām?*  
will drown me of bliss in an ocean me

O Kuśale (auspicious girl)! You are an expert cook! After I washed Your lotuslike feet You enter into the kitchen and offer Your obeisances to the queen of Vraja and other superiors, and then You are cooking a nectar feast for Śrī Kṛṣṇa. When will You drown me in an ocean of bliss by doing this?

## 63

— ◡ — / ◡ ◡ ◡ — ◡ — (rathoddhatā)  
*mādhavāya nata-vaktram ādṛtā*  
(looking) at Mādhava Your lowered face out of respect

*bhojya-peya-rasa-saṁcayam kramāt*  
(all His) food and drinks nectar (while You) collect gradually

*tanvatī tvam iha rohiṇī-kare*  
gives them You here Rohiṇī in the hands

*devi phulla-vadanam kadekṣyase?*  
O Devi, blooming face when will I see?

O Devi, when can I see Your lowered blushing face affectionately looking at Mādhava while You collect all His food and drinks and place them in Rohiṇī's hands?

## 64

— ◡ — / ◡ ◡ ◡ — ◡ ◡ — — (svāgata)  
*bhojane guru-sabhāsu kathañcin*  
 in eating of elders in the assembly somehow  
*mādhavena nata-dr̥ṣṭi-madotkam*  
 by Mādhava lowered glance at joyful and eager  
*vīkṣyamāṇam iha te mukha-padmaṁ*  
 when I see here, at Your face lotuslike  
*modayiṣyasi kadā madhure mām?*  
 will You gladden when? O sweet girl, me

O Madhure (sweet girl)! When will You gladden me when I see Mādhava glancing at Your joyful and eager lotus face with lowered eyes as He sits in the dining room with His superiors?

## 65

◡ ◡ ◡ ◡ ◡ ◡ — — / — ◡ — — ◡ — — (mālinī)  
*ayi vipinam aṭantaṁ saurabheyī-kulānām*  
 O! in the forest wandering of the surabhi cows of the herds  
*vraja-nṛpati-kumāraṁ rakṣaṇe dīkṣitaṁ tam*  
 of the king of Vraja the son for keeping was initiated He  
*vikala-mati-jananyā lālyamānaṁ kadā tvaṁ*  
 agitated heart by His mother being fondled when? You  
*smīta-madhura-kapolam vīkṣyase vīkṣyamāṇā?*  
 smile sweet cheeks seen being seen

When will the prince of Vraja glance at You with His smiling face as He goes out to wander in the forest with the *surabhi* cows, in whose care He was initiated, being fondled by His worried mother?

## 66

— — ◡ — ◡ ◡ ◡ — / ◡ ◡ — ◡ — — (vasanta-tilakā)  
*goṣṭheśayātha kutukāc chapathādi-pūrvam*  
 of Vraja by the Queen then joyfully swearing and so on by doing  
*su-snigdhayā sumukhi mātṛ-parārdhato 'pi*  
 more affectionate O beautiful-faced girl, mother than billions even  
*hā hrīmati priya-gaṇaiḥ saha bhojyamānām*  
 Oh, shy at heart dear friends groups with being fed  
*kim tvām nirīkṣya hṛdaye mudam adya lapsye?*  
 whether? You seeing in the heart great joy at once will I obtain

O Sumukhi (beautiful-faced girl)! O Hrīmati (shy girl)! When will my heart feel great joy when I see the Queen of Vraja, who is more affectionate than billions of mothers, taking eager oaths to make You sit down to eat with Your friends?

## 67

**ālīṅganena śīrasaḥ paricumbanena**

by embracing, on the head by kissing all over

**snehāvalokana–bhareṇa ca khañjanākṣi**

affectionately looking with great also O girl whose eyes are as restless as wagtail birds,

**goṣṭheśayā nava–vadhūm iva lālyamānām**

by the queen of Vraja new bride just like being fondled

**tvām prekṣya kim hr̥di mahotsavam ātaniṣye?**

You seeing whether? in the heart a great festival will I celebrate

O Khañjanākṣi (girl whose eyes are as restless as wagtail birds)! When will I feel a great festival of joy in my heart when I see You being fondled by the Queen of Vraja, who embraces You, kisses Your head and lovingly stares at You as if You are Her newly married laughter-in-law?

## 68

**hā rūpa–mañjari sakhi praṇayena devīm**

O Rūpa Mañjari, my dear friend! with love goddess Rādhikā

**tvad–bāhu–datta–bhuja–vallarim āyatākṣīm**

your arm given Her arm vine-like wide-eyed girl

**paścād ahaṁ kalita–kāma–taraṅga–raṅgām**

from behind I, She is moved of desire by waves to the place

**neṣyāmi kim hari–vibhūṣita–keli–kuñjam?**

will I take whether? by Hari decorated to the play-grove

O my dear friend Rūpa Mañjari! When can I walk behind you when you lovingly take wide-eyed goddess Rādhikā, who is moved by waves of desire, to the play-grove that is decorated by Śrī Hari, as She holds Her vine-like arm with yours?

## 69

**sākaṁ tvayā sakhi nikuñja–gr̥he sarasyāḥ**

with you O my dear friend, in the grove-cottage of the lake

**svasyās taṭe kusuma–bhāvita–bhuṣaṇena**

of Her own on the bank flowers made of with ornaments

**śṛṅgāritaṁ vidadhatī priyam īśvarī sā**

decorates performs Her beloved our goddess She

**hā hā bhaviṣyati mad–īkṣaṇa–gocaraḥ kim?**

Oh Oh, will become my eyes perceived whether?

My dear friend Rūpa Mañjari! When will I be able to see you with my mistress decorating Her dearest One with flower-ornaments in the grove-cottage on the bank of Her own lake?

## 70

**śrutvā vicakṣaṇa–mukhād vraja–rāja–sūnoḥ**

having heard parrot Vicakṣaṇa from his mouth of the king Vraja of the son

**śastābhisāra–samayaṁ subhage 'tra hr̥ṣṭā**

excellent rendezvous the time O fortunate girl, here joyful

with necklaces and so on and You whether? will I decorate

71

of mālatī flowers   abundance   O moon-faced girl,   when?   a bed   will I make for You

72

message                  gently                  Your                  whether                  will I do?

73

play      clever      by the head      by Madhusūdana

Madhusūdāna is the crest-jewel of clever pranksters! One day He obstructs Your path on the pretext of collecting tax from You as You are walking near Govardhana Hill! Will I then see Your proud eyes crowned with frowned eyebrows?

74

O Madhura-mukhi (sweet-faced girl)! When the wind carries Your excellent bodily fragrance to Candrāvalī's hand-made play-bed, where Mukunda enjoys with her, Kṛṣṇa finds a clever excuse to meet You on the bank of Your *kuṇḍa*, like a bumblebee leaving an inferior flower. When will I proudly witness this?

75

O Śāsimukhi (moon-faced girl)! When will we witness Your ever-fresh water sports with the Lord of Your heart and Your *sakhīs* all together in Your own sweet lake, which is filled with many lotus flowers and surrounded by singing birds and humming bees?

76

O Varoru (a girl with beautiful thighs)! When will the ocean of my bliss expand when I see You being decorated with flowers by joyful Kṛṣṇa, the victor over Ariṣṭāsura, in a grove with many blooming flowers and humming bees on the beautiful bank of Your lake?

## 77

(srag-dharā)

— — — — — / — — — — — / — — — — —  
*sphīta-svāntaṁ kayācit sa-rabhasam acireṇārpyamāṇair darodyan*  
 expanded mind by someone joyfully swiftly being offered slightly blooming  
*nānā-puṣporu-guñjā-phala-nikara-lasat-keki-piñcha-prapañcaiḥ*  
 various flowers, big guñjā-beads amount of beautiful peacock feathers with multitudes  
*sotkampam racyamānaḥ kṛta-ruci-hariṇotphullam aṅgaṁ vahantyaḥ*  
 with shivering created done nicely by Hari with goose-pimples body carrying  
*svāminyāḥ keśa-pāśaḥ kim u mama nayanānandam uccair vidhātā?*  
 of my Svāminī hair braid whether? of my eyes the joy will increase (when I see)

Will the joy of my eyes increase when I see one maiden swiftly and happily bringing various blooming flowers, big *guñjā* beads and peacock feathers? While Hari makes the braid of my Svāminī with this He shivers and Her whole body blooms up with goose-pimples!

## 78

(rathoddhatā)

— — — — — / — — — — —  
*mādhavaṁ madana-keli-vibhrame*  
 Mādhava during amorous sports made a mistake  
*mattayā sarasijena bhāvatyā*  
 proudly and in excitement with Your play-lotus You  
*tāḍitaṁ sumukhi vīkṣya kim tv iyaṁ*  
 beating Him O beautiful-faced girl, seeing when?  
*gūḍha-hāsyā-vadanā bhaviṣyati?*  
 secretly giggling my face will become

O Sumukhi (beautiful-faced girl)! When will I secretly giggle when I see You proudly and in excitement beating Mādhava with Your play-lotus during Your love-sports?

## 79

(mālīnī)

— — — — — / — — — — —  
*su-lalita-nija-bāhv-āśliṣṭa-goṣṭhendra-sūnoḥ*  
 (with Your) very graceful own arms while You embrace of the king of Vraja the son  
*su-balitatarā-bāhv-āśleṣa-dīvyān-natāmsā*  
 very strong arm He holds on Your splendid lowered shoulders  
*madhura-madana-gānaṁ tanvatī tena sārdhaṁ*  
 sweet amorous songs extending with Him together  
*subhaga-mukhi mudam me hā kadā dāsyasi tvam?*  
 O beautiful-faced girl, great joy to me Oh, when? will give You

O Subhaga-mukhi (beautiful-faced girl)! When will You give me great joy, singing sweet amorous songs with the prince of Vraja, while You embrace Him with Your very graceful arms and He holds His strong arm on Your low shoulders?

## 80

*jitvā pāśaka-khelāyām ācchidya muralīm hareḥ*  
 having won in the dice game snatching away the flute from Hari  
*kṣiptām mayi tvayā devi gopayiṣyāmi tām kadā?*  
 thrown to me by You O Devi, will I hide it when?

O Devi! When You defeat Hari in a dice game You snatch away His flute. When will You throw it to me, so that I can hide it somewhere?

## 81

— — — — — / — — — — — (mālinī)

*ayi sumukhi kadāhaṁ mālatī-keli-talpe*

O beautiful-faced girl! when? I, made of mālatī flowers on a play-bed (as You lie)

*madhura-madhura-goṣṭhīm bibhratīm vallabhena*

sweet sweet conversation doing with Your lover

*manasija-sukhade 'smin mandire smeragaṇḍām*

to Cupid that gives bliss in a temple smiling cheeks

*sa-pulaka-tanur eṣā tvāṁ kadā vījayāmi?*

with goose-pimples all over my body, You when will I fan?

O Sumukhi (beautiful-faced girl)! When will I have goose-pimples of ecstasy all over my body as I fan You in a temple that gives bliss to Cupid, where You enjoy ever so sweet talks with Your lover, Your cheeks blossoming with a smile as You lie on a play-bed made of mālatī flowers?

## 82

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

*āyātodyat-kamala-vadane hanta līlābhisārād*

fully blooming lotus face Oh, play love-journey (fast course of)

*gaty-ātopaiḥ śrama-vilulitaṁ devi pādābja-yugmam*

swiftly moving with fatigue become afflicted O Devi, Yours lotus feet couple

*snehāt samvāhayitum api hrī-puñja-mūrte 'py alajjam*

out of love to massage although You are shyness personified even shameless

*nāma-grāhaṁ nija-janam imaṁ hā kadā notsyasi tvam?*

by name call me as Your own person this Oh, when engage You?

O Rādhe with a face like a fully blooming lotus flower! When You go out to meet Kṛṣṇa at night Your swiftly moving feet become afflicted with fatigue. O Devi! When will You, although You are shyness personified, call me by name to massage those lotus feet? Then I know that You accepted me as Your own!

## 83

○ — — — — — / — — — — — (upajāti)

*hā naptri rādhe tava sūrya-bhakteḥ*

O granddaughter! O Rādhe! Your sun for devotion

*kālaḥ samutpanna itaḥ kuto 'si?*

the time has come here where are You?

*itīva roṣān mukharā lapantī*

thus like out of anger Mukharā talks

*sudheva kiṁ mām sukhayīṣyatīha?*

nectar like whether? me make happy

“O Rādhe! O Granddaughter! The time has come for Your worship of the sun-god! Where are You?” Will these angry words of Mukharā sound like nectar to me and make me happy?



## 84

*devi bhāṣita-pīyūṣam smita-karpūra-vāṣitam*  
 O Devi! words nectarean, smile camphor scented  
*śrotrābhyām nayanābhyām te kiṁ nu seviṣyate mayā?*  
 with both ears, with both eyes Your whether? indeed will be served by me

O Devi! Can I serve Your nectarean words with my ears and Your camphor-scented smile with my eyes?

## 85

— — — — — / — — — — — (mālinī)  
*kusuma-cayana-khelām kurvati tvam parītā*  
 flower picking game does You accompanied  
*rasa-kuṭila-sakhībhiḥ prāṇa-nāthena sārdham*  
 spiritual flavour crooked with Your sakhs of Your heart the Lord with  
*kaṭa-kalaha-kelyā kvāpi roṣeṇa bhinnā*  
 deceitful quarrelling with the game anywhere angrily separated  
*mama mudam ati-velam dāsyase suvrate kim?*  
 my bliss very much increase O dedicated girl, whether?

O Suvrate (dedicated girl)! Will you increase my bliss by falsely and angrily quarrelling with the Lord of Your heart, being supported by Your *sakhs*, who are expert in helping You in Your loving tricks while You play the flower-picking game?

## 86

— — — — — / — — — — — (vasanta-tilakā)  
*nānā-vidhaiḥ prthula-kāku-bharair asahyaiḥ*  
 different kinds great anxious words with many intolerable  
*saṁprārthitāḥ priyatayā tava mādhavena*  
 prayed for on account of being Your beloved by Mādhava  
*tvan-māna-bhaṅga-vidhaye sadaye jano 'yam*  
 Your pique soothing for the sake of O merciful girl, person this  
*vyagraḥ patiṣyati kadā lalitā-padānte?*  
 anxiously will fall when? of Lalitā of the feet at the edge

O Sadaye (merciful girl)! When will this maiden, after Mādhava piteously petitioned her in so many unbearable ways, knowing her to be very dear to You, anxiously fall at Lalitā's feet to plead for Him, trying to soothe Your pique at Him?

## 87

— — — — — / — — — — — (śārdūla-vikṛīḍita)  
*prītyā maṅgala-gīta-nṛtya-vilasad-vīṇādi-vādyotsavaiḥ*  
 of love with auspicious songs, dancing beautiful, vīṇās musical a great festival,  
 and other instruments,  
*śuddhānām payasām ghaṭair bahu-vidhaiḥ saṁvāsitānām bhr̥ṣam*  
 of pure water with jugs so many kinds fragrant greatly  
*vṛndāranya-mahādhipatya-vidhaye yaḥ paurṇamāsyā svayam*  
 of Vṛndāvana being crowned as the queen for the sake who by Paurṇamāsī's personal arrangement  
*dhīre saṁvihitāḥ sa kiṁ tava mahāseko mayā drakṣyate?*  
 O grave, calm girl, performed it when? Your great ceremonial bathing I will see

O Dhīre (grave, calm girl)! When will I see Your great ceremonial bathing as You are being crowned as the queen of Vṛndāvana by Paurṇamāsī's personal arrangement? Then there is a great festival of love with dancing, singing of auspicious songs and playing of vīṇās and other instruments while You're being bathed with so many jugs of pure fragrant water!

## 88

*bhrātrā go 'yutam atra mañju-vadane snehena dattvālayam*

by Your cows ten- there O beautiful-faced girl, with affection having given the abode  
brother thousand

*śrīdāmnā kṛpaṇām pratoṣya jaṭilām rakṣākhyā-rākā-kṣaṇe*

by Śrīdāma to the miser for satisfying to Jaṭilā, known as Rakṣa on the full-moon day

*nītāyāḥ sukha-śoka-rodana-bharais te saṅdravyantāḥ param*

taking You From and weeping with Your melting greatest  
to Varṣānā. happiness sorrow abundance

*vātsalyāḥ janakau vidhāsyata itaḥ kim lālanām me 'grataḥ?*

lovingly Your parents will do here whether? fondle You in front of me

O Mañju-vadane (beautiful-faced girl)! On the full-moon day of the month of Śrāvaṇa (August) named Rakṣa Pūrṇimā Your brother Śrīdāma comes to Yāvata with ten thousand cows to satisfy the greedy Jaṭilā before affectionately talking You along to Varṣānā, where Your parents lovingly fondle You in front of me as You melt with weeping from happiness and sorrow.

## 89

— ◡ — / ◡ ◡ ◡ — ◡ ◡ — — (svāgata)

*lajjayāli-purataḥ parato mām*

shyly from Your girlfriends far away me

*gāhvarām giri-pater bata nītvā*

to a cave of mountain of the Lord Oh, having taken

*divya-gānam api tat-svara-bhedam*

beautiful songs even that tunes in different

*śikṣayiṣyasi kadā sadaye tvam?*

to teach when? O merciful girl, You

O Sadaye (merciful girl)! When will You shyly take me far away from Your girlfriends to a cave of Govardhana Hill to teach me beautiful songs in different tunes there?

## 90

*yācitā lalitayā kila devyā*

begged by Lalitā certainly by the goddess

*lajjayā nata-mukhīm gaṇato mām*

shyly will lower my head in the assembly I

*devi divya-rasa-kāvya-kadambaḥ*

O Devi, beautiful romantic poetry abundance

*pāṭhayisyasi kadā prañayena?*

will You recite me when? lovingly

O Devi, when will I shyly lower my head in the assembly as You are requested by Lalitā-devī to lovingly read some beautiful romantic poetry to me?

## 91

*nija-kunḍa-taṭi-kuñje guñjad-bhramara-saṅkule*  
 own kunḍa on the bank in a grove with humming bees that is filled  
*devi tvam kacchapī-śikṣām kadā mām kārayiṣyasi?*  
 O Devi, You the Kacchapī-vīṇā teach (to play) when? me will do

O Devi! When will You teach me to play the Kacchapī-vīṇā in a grove that is filled with humming bees, on the bank of Your *kunḍa*?

## 92

*vihārais truṭitaṁ hāraṁ gumphitaṁ dayitaṁ kadā*  
 by pastimes broken necklace to restring dear when?  
*sakhīnām lajjayā devi samjñayā mām nidekṣyasi?*  
 before Your sakhīs being shy O Devi, by a hint me will You order

O Devi! When will You, being shy before Your *sakhīs*, order me through a hint to restring Your dear necklace which broke during Your amorous pastimes with Kṛṣṇa?

## 93

*sva-mukhān man-mukhe devi kadā tāmbūla-carvitaṁ*  
 from Your mouth to my mouth O Devi, when? betel-nuts chewed  
*snehāt sarva-diśo vīkṣya samaye tvam pradāsyasi?*  
 affectionately in all directions looking at the time You will give

O Devi! When, after looking in all directions, will You affectionately give me the remnants of Your chewed betel-nuts from Your mouth into mine?

## 94

— — — — — / — — — — — (mālinī)  
*nivida-madana-yuddhe prāṇa-nāthena sārdhaṁ*  
 during intense amorous fight of Your heart the Lord with  
*dayita-madhura-kāñcī yā madād vismṛtāsīt*  
 dear sweet sash of bells which out of passion forgotten was  
*śaśimukhi samaye tām hanta sambhālya bhaṅgyā*  
 O moon-faced girl! at the time that Oh, describing with a hint  
*tvaritaṁ iha tad-arthaṁ kiṁ tvayāhaṁ praheyā?*  
 quickly here that for the sake whether? by You I will be sent

O Śaśimukhi (moon-faced girl)! During intense love pastimes with the Lord of Your heart You become bewildered, so You forget Your dear sweet sash of bells there. When will You give me a wink to go quickly back and fetch it?

## 95

— — — — — / — — — — — (vasanta-tilakā)  
*kenāpi doṣa-lava-mātra-lavena devi*  
 by who even fault slightly only by a small fraction O Devi,  
*santāḍyamāna iha dhīramate tvayoccaiḥ*  
 being rebuked here O claim girl, by You severely

**roṣeṇa tal lalitayā kila nīyamānaḥ**

with anger that by Lalitā surely being taken

**saṇdrakṣyate kim u manāk sa-dayaṁ jano 'yam?**

being seen whether? slightly with mercy person this

O Devi! Although You are generally very grave, You once severely rebuke me and send me away for committing just the tiniest mistake. When will You cast a slight glance on this pitiful person after Lalitā brought her back to You?

96

**tavaivāsmi tavaivāsmi na jīvāmi tvayā vinā**

Yours indeed I am! Yours indeed I am! not I live You without!

**iti vijñāya devi tvam naya mām caraṇāntikam**

thus understanding O Devi, You please bring me to Your feet close by

I am Yours, I am Yours! I cannot live without You! O Devi, please understand this and bring me to Your feet!

97

**sva-kuṇḍaṁ tava lolākṣi sa-priyāyāḥ sadāspadam**

own kuṇḍa Your O restless-eyed girl, with Your beloved is always the dwelling-place

**atraiva mama saṁvāsa ihaiva mama saṁsthitih**

here only my residence here alone I will stay

O Lokākṣi (restless-eyed girl)! Your *kuṇḍa* is always the dwelling-place of You and Your beloved. Here only I will live and here alone I will stay!

98

— — — — — / — — — — — (vasanta-tilakā)

**he śrī-sarovara sadā tvayi sā mad-īśā**

O! beautiful lake! always in you She my mistress

**preṣṭhena sārḍham iha khelati kāma-raṅgaiḥ**

Her beloved with here enjoys pastimes amorous with games

**tvam cet priyāt priyam atīva tayor itīmām**

you if than the dear more dear very much of Them thus this

**hā darśayādya kṛpayā mama jīvitam tām**

Oh, please show me now kindly my very life Her

O Śrī Rādhā-kuṇḍa! My *svāminī* Śrī Rādhikā always enjoys amorous sportive pastimes with Her beloved Śrī Kṛṣṇa along your banks. You are more precious to them than life itself. Therefore kindly grant me *darśana* this very day of Śrī Rādhikā, who is the life of my life.

99

— — — — — / — — — — — (mālinī)

**kṣaṇam api tava saṅgam na tyajed eva devi**

for a moment even Your company will not leave surely my Queen

**tvam asi sama-vayastvān narma-bhūmir yad asyāḥ**

You are because of being the same age of joking pastimes the realm which of Her

*iti sumukhi viśākhe darśayitvā mad-īśām*  
 thus O fair-faced Viśākhe, having shown my Queen  
*mama viraha-hatāyāḥ prāṇa-rakṣām kuruṣva*  
 my of separation from the affliction of life protection please do!

O fair-faced Viśākhe! Because you are precisely the same age as my mistress, Śrī Rādhikā, you are the abode of Her playful pastimes. Consequently, She cannot give up your association even for a moment. I have become extremely agitated and distressed due to separation from Her. Kindly grant me *darśana* of Her lotus feet and thus preserve my life.

## 100

— — ◡ — ◡ ◡ — / ◡ ◡ — ◡ — — (vasanta-tilakā)  
*hā nātha gokula-sudhākara su-prasanna-*  
 O Nātha! of Gokula O moon very cheerful  
*vaktrāravinda-madhura-smita he kṛpārdra*  
 face lotus sweet smile Oh, out of mercy melting  
*yatra tvayā viharate prañayaiḥ priyārāt*  
 wherever with You enjoy pastimes loving Your beloved close by  
*tatraiva mām api naya priya-sevanāya*  
 there only me also please take dear for the service

O Nātha! O nectar moon of Gokula, whose lotus face is very cheerful and smiles so sweetly! O You whose heart is soft and melting, wanting to bestow mercy on all! Wherever You go to enjoy loving pastimes with Your beloved, please take me there, and allow me to render confidential, loving service to You both.

... If You are pleased with me, then give me this benediction only: I am about to die because I don't know where my Svāminī is. Please take me with You when You go to meet Her, so that I may engage in Her service.

## 101

*lakṣmīr yad-aṅghri-kamalasya nakhāñcalasya*  
 the goddess of fortune of Your feet of the lotus flower of the nails of the tips  
*saundarya-bindum api nārhati labdhum īśe*  
 of the beauty a drop even unable to obtain O Goddess!  
*sā tvaṁ vidhāsyasi na cen mama netra-dānam*  
 You will give not if my of the eyes the gift  
*kim jīvitena mama duḥkha-davāgnidena?*  
 what is the use? of this life my of sorrow forest by giving fire

O Īśe (goddess)! The goddess of fortune cannot attain even a drop of the beauty of the tips of Your lotuslike foot-nails! If You do not bestow the gift of Your audience to my eyes, then what is the use of this life, which just burns in a forest-fire of sorrow?

O Prāṇeśvari Śrī Rādhikā! Śrī Lakṣmīdevī is unable to obtain even a drop of the beauty which radiates from the tips of the toenails of Your lotus feet. If You do not grant me the eyes to behold Your splendorous form, qualities, and pastimes, then of what use to me is this miserable life which blazes in a raging conflagration of anguish?

## 102

**āśā-bharair amṛta-sindhu-mayaiḥ kathañcit**  
 with the hope of obtaining nectar ocean filled with somehow  
**kālo mayātigamitaḥ kila sāmpratam hi**  
 the time by me is passed surely now certainly  
**tvaṁ cet kṛpām mayi vidhāsyasi naiva kiṁ me**  
 You if mercy to me will do not surely of what use to me?  
**prāṇair vrajena ca varoru bakāriṇāpi?**  
 is this life, residence and O nicely even Śrī Kṛṣṇa,  
 in Vraja thighed girl, the enemy of Baka

O Varoru (a girl with beautiful thighs)! It is decidedly only with the hope of obtaining the nectarine ocean of service unto You and the vision of Your transcendental pastimes that I have been able to maintain my life thus far with severe difficulty. But if You are not merciful unto me even now, then of what use to me is this life, residence in Vraja-dhāma, or even Śrī Kṛṣṇa Himself?

## 103

**tvaṁ cet kṛpāmayi kṛpām mayi duḥkhitāyām**  
 You if O merciful girl, mercy unto me miserable girl this  
**naivātanor atitarām kim iha pralāpaiḥ?**  
 not surely give great what is the use? here of these words  
**tvat-kuṇḍa-madhyam api tad-bahu-kālam eva**  
 Your lake the midst even that much time indeed  
**saṁsevyamānam api kiṁ nu kariṣyatīha?**  
 being served even whether? will do here

O Kṛpāmayi (merciful girl)! If You are not kind upon this suffering girl, then what was the use of all these lamentations and all my service to Your lake for such a long time?

## 104

— — — — — / — — — — — (prthvī)  
**ayi praṇaya-śālini praṇaya-puṣṭa-dāsyāptaye**  
 O abode of pure love! love mature service for attaining  
**prakāmam ati rodanaiḥ pracura-duḥkha-dagdhātmanā**  
 greatly very much with crying profuse misery burned heart  
**vilāpa-kusumāñjalir hr̥di nidhāya pādāmbuje**  
 of lamentations flower handful on the heart holding feet on the lotus  
**mayā bata samarpitas tava tanotu tuṣṭim manāk**  
 by me Oh, offered Your may it give satisfaction slightest

O Praṇaya-śālini (abode of pure love)! Thus I am loudly crying, desiring to attain Your mature loving service! Holding Your lotus feet to my heart, which is burning out of intense agony, I'm offering these lamentations to them as a bouquet of flowers. May they be the cause of even the slightest satisfaction to You.....

## Index

<i>ālī kulena lalitā pramukhena sārdham</i> . . . . .	16	<i>prakṣālya pāda-kamalaṁ kṛta danta kāṣṭhām</i> . . . . .	6
<i>āliṅganena śīrasaḥ paricumbanena</i> . . . . .	20	<i>prakṣālya pāda-kamalaṁ tad anukrameṇa</i> . . . . .	7
<i>amṛtābdhi rasa prāyais</i> . . . . .	4	<i>prakṣālya pāda-kamale kuśale praviṣṭā</i> . . . . .	18
<i>aṅgadena tava vāma-doh-sthale</i> . . . . .	11	<i>praṇālīm kīlālair bahubhir abhisankṣālya madhurair</i> 6	
<i>api bata rasavatyāḥ siddhaye mādhavasya</i> . . . . .	17	<i>prānta-dvaye parivirājita guccha-yugma</i> . . . . .	11
<i>ārātrikeṇa bhavatīm kim u devi devīm</i> . . . . .	16	<i>prāptām nija praṇayinī prakaraiḥ parītām</i> . . . . .	18
<i>ati sulalita lākṣāśliṣṭa saubhāgya mudrā</i> . . . . .	5	<i>prātaḥ sudhāmśu militām mṛdam atra yatnād</i> . . . . .	6
<i>aty utkaṭena nitarām virahānalena</i> . . . . .	2	<i>pādābhjayos tava vinā vara dāsyam eva</i> . . . . .	5
<i>āyātodyat kamala-vadane hanta līlābhisārād</i> . . . . .	24	<i>pādāmbhoje maṇimaya tulākoṭi yugmena yatnād</i> . 10	
<i>ayi sumukhi kadāhaṁ mālatī keli-talpe</i> . . . . .	24	<i>pānāya vāri madhuraṁ nava pāṭalādi</i> . . . . .	15
<i>ayi vimala jalānām gandha karpūra puṣpair</i> . . . . .	7	<i>pānyam cīna-vastraiḥ śaśimukhi śanakaiḥ</i> . . . . .	7
<i>ayi vipinam aṭantaṁ saurabheyī kulānām</i> . . . . .	19	<i>pārśva-dvaye lalitayātha viśākhayā ca</i> . . . . .	17
<i>bhojanasya samaye tava yatnād</i> . . . . .	15	<i>rāsotsave ya iha gokula-candra bāhu</i> . . . . .	10
<i>bhojanāvasare devi</i> . . . . .	17	<i>sākāṁ tvayā sakhi nikuñja-grhe sarasyāḥ</i> . . . . .	20
<i>bhojane guru-sabhāsu kathañcin</i> . . . . .	19	<i>samantād unmatta bhrāmara-kula</i> . . . . .	22
<i>daśanāṁs te kadā rakta</i> . . . . .	12	<i>samvāhayiṣyati padau tava kiṅkarīyam</i> . . . . .	16
<i>dattaḥ pralamba-ripuṇodbhaṭa śāṅkhacūḍa</i> . . . . .	10	<i>sarovara lasat taṭe madhupa guñji kuñjāntare</i> . . . . .	22
<i>devi duḥkha-kula-sāgarodare</i> . . . . .	3	<i>śaśakabhṛd abhisāre netra-bhṛṅgāñcalābhyām</i> . . . . .	4
<i>devi te caraṇa-padma-dāsikām</i> . . . . .	3	<i>sindūra rekhā sīmante</i> . . . . .	8
<i>goṣṭhendra putra mada citta karīndra rāja</i> . . . . .	8	<i>sphīta-svāntām kayācit sa-rabhasam</i> . . . . .	23
<i>goṣṭheśayātha kutukāc chapathādi pūrvam</i> . . . . .	19	<i>śrī rūpa mañjari karārcita pāda-padma</i> . . . . .	21
<i>govardhanādri nikaṭe mukuṭena narma</i> . . . . .	21	<i>śrutvā vicakṣaṇa mukhād vraja-rāja sūnoḥ</i> . . . . .	20
<i>hambā-ravair iha gavām api ballavānām</i> . . . . .	18	<i>sthala-kamalinī yuktam garvitā kānane 'smin</i> . . . . .	1
<i>hā naptri rādhe tava sūrya-bhakteḥ</i> . . . . .	24	<i>subhaga mṛgamadenākhaṇḍa śubhrāmśu-vat te</i> . . . 8	
<i>hanta devi tilakasya samantād</i> . . . . .	8	<i>su-lalita nija bāhv-āśliṣṭa goṣṭhendra sūnoḥ</i> . . . . .	23
<i>hā rūpa mañjari sakhi praṇayena devīm</i> . . . . .	20	<i>sūryāya sūryamaṇi nirmita vedi madhye</i> . . . . .	13
<i>jītvā pāśaka khelāyām</i> . . . . .	23	<i>svapne 'pi kiṁ sumukhi te caraṇāmbujāta</i> . . . . .	4
<i>kadā te mṛga śāvākṣi</i> . . . . .	12	<i>tava tanu-vara gandhāsaṅgi vātena candrā-</i> . . . . .	22
<i>kalāvati natāṁsayoḥ pracura kāma puñjojvalat</i> . . 13		<i>tavodgīrṇam bhojyam sumukhi kila kallola salilam</i> 17	
<i>kanaka guṇitam uccair mauktikam mat karāt te</i> . . 11		<i>tvad alokana kālāhi</i> . . . . .	3
<i>karṇayor upari cakra-śalāke</i> . . . . .	12	<i>tvaṁ rūpa mañjari sakhi prathitā pure 'smin</i> . . . . .	1
<i>karpūra pūra paripūrta nāgavallī</i> . . . . .	15	<i>utkhādireṇa nava candra virājitenā</i> . . . . .	12
<i>kṛṣṇa vaktrāmbujocchiṣṭam</i> . . . . .	14	<i>vairāgya-yug-bhakti-rasaṁ prayatnair</i> . . . . .	2
<i>lalitatarā mṛṇālī kalpa bāhu dvayam te</i> . . . . .	10	<i>vraja-pura patī rājñyā ājñayā miṣṭham annam</i> . . . 14	
<i>mādhavam madana-keli-vibhrame</i> . . . . .	23	<i>vrajendra vasati sthale vividha ballavī saṅkule</i> . . . . 1	
<i>mādhavāya nata-vaktram ādṛtā</i> . . . . .	18	<i>yadā tava sarovaram sarasa bhṛṅga saṅghollasat</i> . . 5	
<i>maṇi-caya khacitābhir nīla cūḍāvalībhir</i> . . . . .	9	<i>yad avadhi mama kācin mañjarī rūpa pūrvā</i> . . . . .	4
<i>nānā maṇi prakara gumphita cāru puṣṭyā</i> . . . . .	9	<i>yasyāṅka rañjita śīrās tava māna bhaṅge</i> . . . . .	13
<i>nānā puṣpaiḥ kvaṇita madhupair</i> . . . . .	21	<i>yat prānta-deśa lava-leśa vighūrṇitenā</i> . . . . .	13
<i>nānā vidhair amṛta sāra rasāyanais taiḥ</i> . . . . .	15	<i>yo mām dustara-geha-nirjala-mahā-</i> . . . . .	2
<i>nītānna mad-vidha lalāṭa-taṭe lalāṭam</i> . . . . .	14	<i>yā te kañculir atra sundari mayā vakṣojayor arpitā</i> 9	
<i>prabhur api yadunandano ya eṣa</i> . . . . .	2		