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

pumsah 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-pungavena?
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?

sthala-kamalini yuktam 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 saurabhāktaḥ sa muñcan
even though all vines them anointed with fragrance He leaves behind

mṛgayati tava mārgam kṛṣṇa-bhṛṅgo 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

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

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 Ratī 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!

prabhur api yadunandano ya eşa
master although Yadunandana Ācārya who is

priya—yadunandana unnata—prabhāvaḥ
dear to the son of the Yadus elevated and powerful

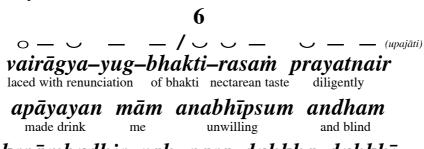
svayam atula-kṛpāmṛtābhiṣekam himself of matchless mercy nectar showered

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.

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 sadyah sāndra—dayāmbudhih prakṛtitah svairī kṛpā—rajjubhih suddenly deep of compassion ocean by nature independent of mercy with the ropes uddhṛtyātma—saroja—nindi—caraṇa—prāntam prapādya—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

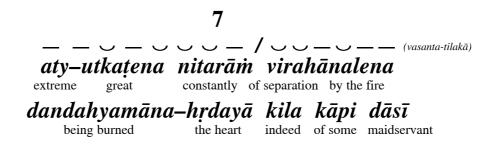
I worship the moonlike Lord Caitanya who is an ocean of compassion. With the ropes of His mercy He suddenly pulled me out of the deep waterless well of household life, which is so difficult to come out of, and is full of limitless suffering. He gave me shelter at the tips of His feet, which defeat the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



kṛpāmbudhir yaḥ para-duḥkha-duḥkhī
of mercy an ocean who of others the sufferings cannot tolerate

sanātanam 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.

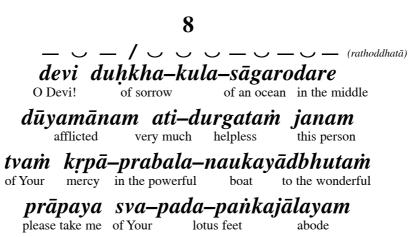


hā svāmini kṣaṇam iha praṇayena gāḍham O Svāmini, for a moment here with love intense

O Svamini, for a moment here with love

ākrandanenavidhurāvilapāmipadyaiḥby cryingsufferingI lamentwith 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 $\hat{S}r\bar{I}$ Govardhana by the bank of $\hat{S}r\bar{I}$ Rādhā-kuṇḍa and lovingly supplicate Your lotus feet with these few lines of lamentation.



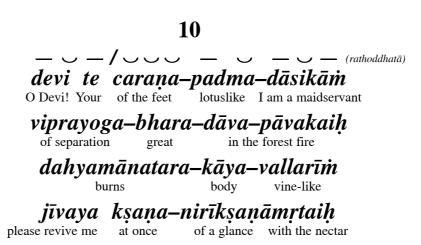
Having fallen into the unfathomable ocean of intense grief, I am severely tormented and seized by calamity. O Devi, kindly place me upon the indestructible boat of Your mercy and grant me the direct service of Your lotus feet.

y

tvad-alokana-kālāhi- damśair eva mṛtam 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!



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!

- - \cup - \cup \cup - - \cup - - (vasanta-tilakā

svapne 'pi kim sumukhi te caraṇāmbujāta-

in a dream even whether? O beautiful-faced girl, of Your lotus fee

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

śobhām parām atitarām ahahottamāngam

beauty most great Oh, my head (the highest limb)

bibhrad bhavişyati kadā mama sārtha-nāma?

olding 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 (*uttamānga*) of my body by beautifying it with the glistening fragrant pollen of Your lotus feet?

12

amṛtābdhi-rasa-prāyais tava nūpura-śiñjitaiḥ 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

śaśakabhṛd-abhisāre netra-bhṛngāñcalābhyām

in the moonlit night during the rendezvous eyes like bees with the corners

diśi vidiśi bhayenodghūrnitābhyām vanāni in all directions fearfully spinning around the forests

kuvalaya-dala-kośāny eva klṛptāni 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

ever since my some manjari 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

caraṇa-kamala-lākṣā-saṅdidṛkṣā mamābhūt

feet lotus red lac yearning to see of me became

O Vṛndāraṇya-rāñjini (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.

yadā tava sarovaram sarasa—bhringa—sanghollasat
when Your pond with humming bees multitude blissfully,
saroruha—kulojjvalam madhura—vāri—sampūritam
waterlotuses multitude glistening, sweet water filled

sphuṭat—sarasijākṣi he nayana—yugma sākṣād vabhau
O blooming lotus-eyed girl! Oh, before my eyes couple directly appeared

tadaiva mama lālasājanī tavaiva dāsye 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-kuṇḍa), 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

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

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 *sakhītva*, a position as Your *sakhī*, but I swear that my unwavering devotion will always be only for Your *dāsītva*, 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

ati-sulalita-lākṣāśliṣṭa-saubhāgya-mudrāvery charming red footlac anointed with of good fortune signs

tatibhir adhika—tuṣṭyā cihnatī—kṛṭya 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?





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?

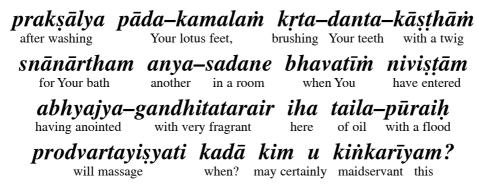
O Devi, when will the day come when You will bestow Your mercy upon me and put me on Your list of dasīs and I can serve You fully? When will the day come when I will wash all Your drains, rooms and outer and inner part of Your house? I will dry it with my hair, and I will make all places so fragrant.

19

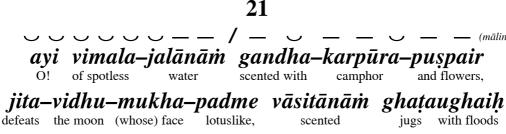
prātah sudhāmśu-militām mṛdam atra yatnād early in the morning camphor mixed with soft clay here carefully āhṛṭya vāsita-payaś ca gṛhāntare ca having brought scented water also house inside and pādāmbuje bata kadā jala-dhārayā te lotus feet Oh, when? of water with a stream Your prakṣālya bhāvini kacair iha mārjayāmi? having washed O emotional girl, with my hair here I wipe dry

O Bhāvini (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



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?



praṇaya-lalita-sakhyā dīyamānaih purastāt by their love who is beautified by sakhīs brought in advance

tava varam abhişekam hā kadāham karişye?
Your beautiful bath Oh, when? I will perform

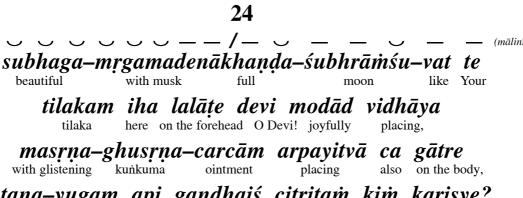
O You whose lotuslike face defeats the moon in beauty! When may I give You an excellent bath with many jugs of spotless water scented with camphor and flowers, brought in advance by *sakhīs* who is beautified by their *praṇaya*, divine love for You?

pānīyam cīna-vastraih śaśimukhi śanakaih ramya-mrdv-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-mīnāñcalāyāh carefully wipe, joyfully in all directions move of Your eyes fishlike as the borders śroṇau raktam dukūlam tad aparam atulam cāru-nīlam śiro 'grāt on the hips red silken petticoat, that with an incomparably beautiful blue, head from the top sarvāngeṣu pramodāt pulakita-vapuṣā kim mayā te prayojyam? over all the limbs (sārī) of ecstasy with goosepimples on my whether? by me of You for the sake

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 $s\bar{a}r\bar{r}$?



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?



stana-yugam api gandhaiś citritam kim 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 *kunkuma* and make wonderful designs on Your breasts with perfumes (with *candana* composed of saffron and camphor)?

25

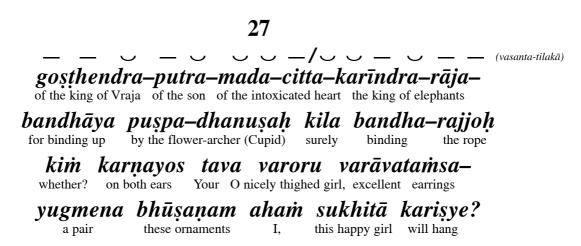
sindūra—rekhā sīmante devi ratna—śalākayā of red sindūra a line in the part of Your hair O Devi, with a jewelled stick

mayā yā kalpitā kim te sālakam śobhayiṣyati?
by me which considered whether? Your with hair will beautify

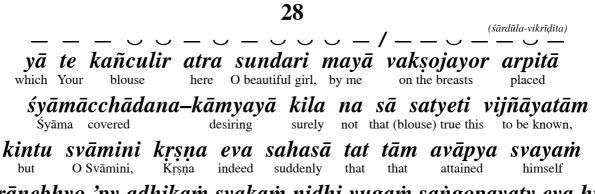
O Devi! Will I, by drawing a line of red *sindūra* with a jewelled *śalākā* (stick), decorate the part in Your hair? That will make Your hair-locks so beautiful!

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 kim 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?



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?



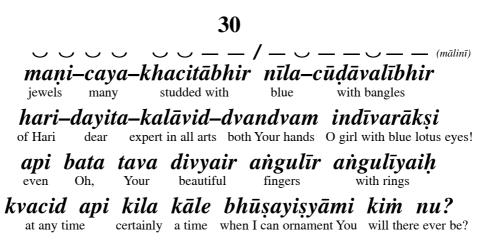
prānebhyo 'py adhikam svakam nidhi-yugam sangopayaty eva hi

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 nānā-maṇi-prakara-gumphita-cāru-puṣṭyā jewels with multitude strung beautiful increased muktā-srajas tava su-vaksasi hema-gauri of pearls with a necklace Your nice chest O golden-complexioned girl, śrānty–ābhrtālasa–mukunda–su–tūlikāyām of Mukunda on the nice cotton-like chest with fatigue resting kim kalpayisy atitarām 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?



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?

- - / \cup \cup \cup \cup - / - \cup - - - - - - (mandā-krāntā)

pādāmbhoje maṇimaya—tulākoṭi—yugmena yatnād feet on the lotus studded with jewels anklebells with a pair carefully

abhyarce tad dala-kulam api prestha-pādāngulīyaiḥ and worship that petals group also with Your dearest toerings

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

kamsārāter atulam acirād arcayisyāmi kim te?

of the enemy of Kamsa incomparable, soon will I worship

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?

lalitatara-mṛṇālī-kalpa-bāhu-dvayam te very lovely lotus stems like arms couple Your

murajayi-mati-hamsī-dhairya-vidhvamsa-daksam of the victor of Mura in the intelligence swanlike, patience in destroying that are expert

> maṇi-kula-racitābhyām aṅgadābhyām purastāt will give on both (arms) armlets both in the presence

pramada-bhara-vinamrā kalpayişyāmi kim vā?

of bliss with abundance humbly (gently) will I decorate

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

in the rāsa-dance festival who here

sparśena saubhaga-bharam nitarām avāpa when it was touched all good fortune completely which attained

graiveyakena kim u tam tava kantha-deśam with a Graiveya-necklace whether? that Your area of Your neck

sampūjayisyati punah 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 Krsna, the moon of Gokula, during the festival of the $r\bar{a}sa$ dance, with a Graiveya-necklace?

34

dattah pralamba-ripunodbhata-śankhacūda-

placed of Pralambāsura by the enemy arrogant of Śankhacūḍa

nāśāt pratoşi-hrdayam madhumangalasya

from the death satisfied of Madhumangala

hastena yah sumukhi kaustubha-mitram etam

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

kim te syamantaka-maṇim taralam kariṣye?

whether? of You the Syamantaka

jewel

the central gem will I make

The enemy of Pralambāsura (Baladeva), feeling satisfied after Kṛṣṇa killed the arrogant Śaṅkhacūḍa, placed the Syamantaka jewel into the hands of Madhumangala, and since being given to You by Madhumangala, 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-

manifested

tassels with pair

vibhrājitena nava-kāñcana-dorakena

golden

kṣīṇam 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 Your when? very much with fear

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-gunitam uccair mauktikam 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

madhu-mathana-mahāli-ksobhakam hema-gauri

the churner of the honey the great bee will be agitated

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

becomes manifest honey

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

left

svarna-gauri nava-ratna-mālikām

O golden girl, with a new jewelled

paṭṭa-guccha-pariśobhitām imām by a silken tassel

ājñayā pariņayāmi te kadā?

on Your order will I marry (join) Your when?

O Svarna-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?

karnayor upari cakra-śalāke above disc-shaped hoop earrings

cañcalākși nihite mayakā te O restless-eyed girl, placed

kşobhakam nikhila-gopa-vadhūnām although He agitates all the gopīs,

cakravad bhramayatām mura-satrum

I make Him spin the enemy of Mura

O Cañcalāksi (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,

bindum ullāsayişyāmi mukundāmoda-mandire?

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- rekhābhir bhūṣayāmy aham Your when? with reddish

devi muktā-phalānīha padmarāga-guņair iva?

of a pearls of ruby

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

41

 $\mathcal{L} - \mathcal{L} \cup \mathcal{L} \cup$

utkhādireṇa nava-candra-virājitena

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 coup

bimba-fruits on the couple

gāngeya-gātri mayakā pariranjite 'smin O girl with a golden body, by me

damśam vidhāsyati hathāt kim u kṛṣṇa-kīrah?

bite

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

yat-prānta-deśa-lava-leśa-vighūrnitena

of whom from the corners the slightest blink

baddhah kşanād bhavati kṛṣṇa-karīndra uccaih

immediately tie down

Kṛṣṇa the king of elephants greatly

tat-khañjarīta-jayi-netra-yugam kadāyam wagtail bird defeating eyes couple

sampūjayiṣyati janas tava kajjalena?

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

yasyānka-rañjita-śirās tava māna-bhange

whose mark is decorated head, Your proud pique to soothe

gosthendra-sūnur adhikām susamām upaiti of the king of Vraja the son more beauty

lākṣā-rasah sa ca kadā padayor adhas te footlac nectarean He and when? both feet

nyasto mayāpy atitarām chavim āpsyatīha?

placed by me even splendour attains

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?

kalāvati natāmsayoh pracura-kāma-puñjojjvalat-

O artistic girl! lowered shoulders (when He touches) of lust an abundance shining with

kalānidhi-mura-dvisah prakata-rāsa-sambhāvayoh looks like a full moon the enemy of Mura during rāsa dance meeting

bhramad-bhramara-jhankrtair madhura-malli-mālām mudā humming (surrounded) of sweet mālatī flowers a garland by wandering joyfully

kadā tava tayoḥ samarpayati devi dāsī-janaḥ?
when? Your on those shoulders will place O Devi, maidservant this

Your on those shoulders will place

O Devi, when He touches Your lowered shoulders in the $r\bar{a}sa$ dance, Krsna, 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 mālatī flowers, surrounded by wandering humming bees, on those shoulders?

sūryāya sūryamani—nirmita—vedi—madhye
nto the sun-god sunstones made of altar on unto the sun-god

mugdhāngi bhāvata ihāli-kulair vrtāyāh

O girl with the enchanting limbs, with love here of friends by a group surrounded

arghyam samarpayitum utka-dhiyas tavārāt

sajjāni kim sumukhi dāsyati dāsikeyam?

the articles whether? O beautifulof worship

will give maidservant this

O Sumukhi (beautiful-faced girl)! When will this maidservant sit close by You and lovingly hand You the paraphernalia when You, O Mugdhāngi (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

vraja-pura-patī-rājñyā ājñayā miṣṭham annam of Vraja the Queen on the order of sweet food

bahu-vidham ati-yatnāt svena pakvam varoru very carefully personally cooked O best of the cooks,

sapadi nija—sakhīnām mad—vidhānām ca hastair same time of Your own sakhīs me like and in the hands at the same time of Your own sakhīs

madhumathana-nimittam kim tvayā sannidhāpyam?

for the sake whether? by You

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

 \smile \smile \smile $-/\smile$ $-\smile$ - (vasanta-tilakā)

nītānna-mad-vidha-lalāṭa-taṭe lalāṭam ought food like me forehead on the edge on my forehead

prītyā pradāya muditā vraja-rāja-rājñī happy of the king of Vraja the queen

premṇā prasūr iva bhavat–kuśalasya prcchām
loving a mother like Your welfare ask about

bhavye vidhāsyati kadā mayi tāvakatvāt?

O auspicious girl, to me knowing that I am Yours

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

kṛṣṇa-vaktrāmbujocchiṣṭam prasādam param ādarāt of Kṛṣṇa from the mouth lotus the remnants prasādam

dattam dhanişthayā devi kim āneşyāmi te 'grataḥ?' given to me by Dhanişthā O Devi, whether? will I place before You

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?

- ----

nānā-vidhair amṛta-sāra-rasāyanais taiḥ

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 tvaṁ

O girl whose limbs are anointed with kunkuma, by Lalitā and other sakhīs surrounded You

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

O Kunkumāngi (girl whose limbs are anointed with kunkuma)! 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?

pānāya vāri madhuram nava-pāṭalādifor drinking water fragrant and tasteful with fresh rose etc.

karpūra-vāsitataram taralāksi dattvā 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

kaṣṭhādikam praṇayataḥ param arpaṇīyam?

a toothbrush-twig beginning with out of love great

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

- \cup - / \cup \cup - \cup \cup - - (svāgata)

bhojanasya samaye tava yatnād of the meal at the time Your carefully (light at the time Your carefully (light)

devi dhūpa-nivahān vara-gandhān O Devi, incense nicely

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

hā kadā praņayatah praņayāmi?

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?

 $\mathcal{L} \cup \mathcal{L} = \mathcal{L} \cup \mathcal{L} \cup \mathcal{L} \cup \mathcal{L} \cup \mathcal{L}$ (vasanta-tilakā)

karpūra—pūra—paripūrita—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

when? I mouth in the lotus O sweet-limbed girl,

protphulla-roma-nikaraih param arpayāmi?

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?

ārātrikena bhavatīm kim u devi devīm

with the ārati-ceremony whether? O effulgent and most beautiful girl,

nirmañchayiṣy atitarām lalitā pramodāt

excellent

anyālayaś ca nava-mangala-gāna-puspaih also, with new other friends auspicious

prānārbudair api kacair api dāsikeyam 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 (prānas), 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 headed by

ātanvatī tvam iha nirbhara-narma-gosthīm manifesting great intimate joking conversation

mat-pāṇi-kalpita-manohara-keli-talpam

ābhūṣayiṣyasikadāsvapanenadevi?will You decoratewhen?by dreamingO 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?

samvāhayişyati padau tava kinkarīyam

both feet Your maidservant this

hā rūpa-mañjarir asau ca karāmbuje dve also hand in both lotuses two that

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 Hrdaye (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?



/ - - - - -

tavodgīrņam bhojyam sumukhi kila kallola-salilam Your expelled remnants of food O beautiful-faced girl, certainly gargling

tathā pādāmbhojāmṛtam iha mayā bhakti-latayā and (that has washed) lotus feet nectar here by me, of devotion like a vine

ayi premṇā sārdham praṇayi-jana-vargair bahu-vidhair
Oh, with love (I shall enjoy it) loving friends along with other in so many ways

aho labdhavyam kim pracuratara-bhāgyodaya-balaih?
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!

bhojanāvasare devi snehena sva-mukhāmbujāt of the meal at the occasion O Devi, affectionately from Your own lotus mouth

mahyam tvad-gata-cittāyai kim sudhās tvam 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** api bata rasavatyāḥ siddhaye mādhavasya 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 kim me rising in the heart with happiness whether? mine falters Your gait

kvacid api nayanābhyām lapsyase svāmini tvam? through the eyes will be obtained O Svāmini,

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?

pārśva–dvaye lalitayātha viśākhayā ca side on both by Lalitā then by Viśākhā and

tvām sarvatah parijanaiś ca paraih parītām You everywhere by dearest friends and by others surrounded

paścān mayā vibhṛta-bhaṅgura-madhya-bhāgām
behind by Me carried brittle waist by Me

kim rūpa-manjarir iyam pathi neşyatīha? this on the path will lead here Rūpa Mañjarī

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 mooing 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-prakaraih 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 ānayiṣyati 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 Dhanisthā 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 kurvatī rasavatīm rasabhāk kadā tvam
Oh. does cooking sweet when? You

sammajjayişyasitarām 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

- \cup $-/\cup$ \cup - \cup - \cup - (rathoddhatā)

mādhavāya nata-vaktram ādṛtā

(looking) at Mādhava Your lowered face out of respect

bhojya-peya-rasa-sañcayam kramāt

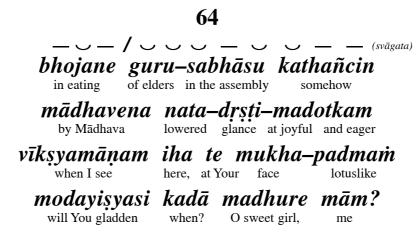
(all His) food and drinks nectar (while You) collect gradually

tanvatī tvam iha rohinī-kare gives them You here Rohinī in the hands

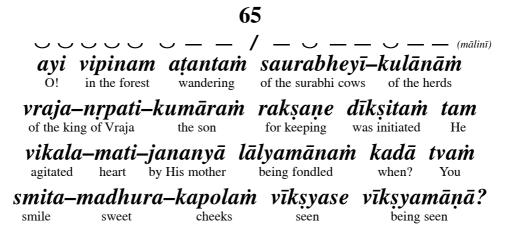
devi phulla-vadanam kadeksyase?

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?



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?



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?



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?

ālinganena śirasah paricumbanena

by embracing, on the head by kissing all over

snehāvalokana-bhareņa ca khañjanākşi

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 preksya kim hrdi mahotsavam ātanisye?

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 aham kalita-kāma-taranga-rangām from behind I, She is moved of desire by waves to the place

neşyāmi kim hari-vibhūşita-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

sākam tvayā sakhi nikunja-grhe sarasyāh

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

svasyās tațe kusuma-bhāvita-bhuṣaṇena

of Her own on the bank flowers made of with ornaments

śṛṅgāritam vidadhatī priyam īśvarī sā

decorates performs Her beloved our goddess She

hā hā bhavişyati 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-samayam subhage 'tra hṛṣṭā

excellent rendezvous the time O fortunate girl, here joyful

sūkṣmāmbaraiḥ kusuma-samskṛta-karṇapūra-

fine with garments, with flowers created earrings

hārādibhiś ca bhavatīm kim alankarisye?

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

O Subhage (fortunate girl)! Can I joyfully decorate You with fine garments, floral earrings, necklaces and so after hearing from the parrot Vicakṣaṇa that the prince of Vraja has gone out for His excellent moon-time meeting with You?

nānā-puṣpaih kvaṇita-madhupair devi sambhāvitābhir made of various flowers, by humming bees O Devi, surrounded mālābhis tad-ghuṣṛṇa-vilasat-kāma-citrālibhiś ca hung with garlands that vermilion shining erotic pictures also rājad-dvāre sapadi madanānandadābhikhya-gehe hanging in beautiful gates at the time in the grove which gives joy to Cupid in the cottage

mallī—jālaiḥ śaśimukhi kadā talpam ākalpayāmi?
of mālatī flowers abundance O moon-faced girl, when? a bed will I make for You

O Śaśimukhi (moon-faced girl)! O Devi! When will I make a bed of *mālatī* flowers for You in the cottage in Madanānandada-kuñja (the grove which gives joy to Cupid) which has beautiful gates and erotic vermilion pictures hanging in it, hung with garlands made of various flowers surrounded by humming bees?

O Kanaka-gauri (golden complexioned girl)! When You are laying with Your head in Kṛṣṇa's lap, and Your feet in the lap of Rūpa Mañjarī, and when she is massaging Your feet, will Rūpa Mañjarī, with the corners of her eyes, give me her *māhāprasādam seva* of gently massaging Your feet, while she is fanning You?

Śrīmatī Rādhikā is fatigued from the labour of amorous pastimes and is resting with Her head in the lap of Śrī Kṛṣṇa. He is gently stroking Her hair, and Rūpa Mañjarī is gently massaging Her legs. Rati Mañjarī is watching this with greedy eyes and praying to obtain the remnants of Rūpa Mañjari's service.

govardhanādri—nikate mukutena narma— Govardhana Hill close by by the crown joking līlā—vidagdha—śirasām madhusūdanena play clever by the head by Madhusūdana

$dar{a}nac$ chalena bhavat $ar{i}m$ avaruddhyam $ar{a}nar{a}\dot{m}$ from tax on the pretext You b

being obstructed

drakṣyāmi kim bhrukuṭi-darpita-netra-yugmām?

whether? frowned eyebrows proudly

Madhusūdana 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?

tava tanu-vara-gandhāsangi-vātena candrā-Your bodily excellent fragrance touching by the wind of Candrā-

vali-kara-kṛta-mallī-keli-talpāc chalena handmade mālatī from the play-bed

madhura-mukhi mukundam kuṇḍa-tīre milantam Mukunda of Your kunda on the bank to meet You O sweet-faced girl,

madhupam iva kadāham vīkṣya darpam kariṣye?

a bee just like when? I witness proudly will do

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

samantād unmatta-bhramara-kula-jhankāra-nikarair bees host humming with an abundance,

lasat-padma-stomair api vihaga-rāvair api param beautiful lotus flowers with many also, birds with chirping also

sakhī-vṛndaiḥ svīyaiḥ sarasi madhure prāṇa-patinā with Your sakhīs all together in Your own sweet lake with the Lord of Your heart

kadā drakṣyāmas te śaśimukhi navam keli—nivaham? when? will we witness Your O moon-faced girl, ever-fresh water sports multitude

O Śaśimukhi (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

 $\bigcirc - \bigcirc \bigcirc \bigcirc - \bigcirc - \bigcirc - \bigcirc - \bigcirc \bigcirc \bigcirc$ (pṛthvī)

sarovara-lasat-tațe madhupa-guñji-kuñjāntare of Your lake beautiful on the bank bees humming

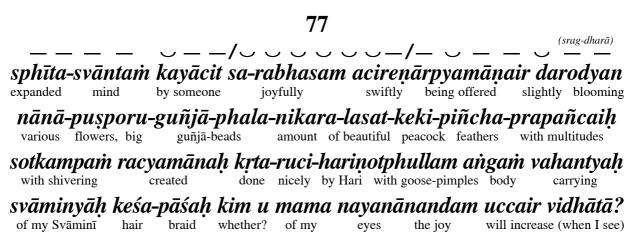
sphutat-kusuma-sankule vividha-puṣpa-sanghair mudā blooming flowers with many, various flowers with a multitude by joyful

ariṣṭa-jayinā kadā tava varoru bhūṣā-vidhir Kṛṣṇa, the victor over Ariṣṭa when? of You O nicely thighed girl, with floral ornaments

vidhāsyata iha priyam mama sukhābdhim ātanvatā?

decorates here beloved, of my bliss the ocean expand (when I see)

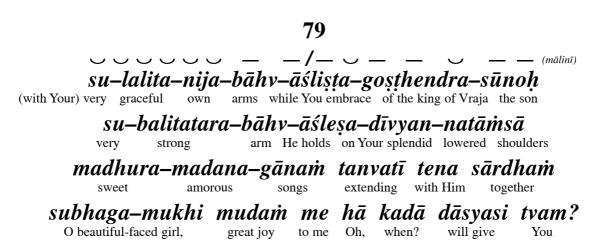
O Varoru (a girl with beautiful thighs)! When will the ocean of my bliss expand when I see You being decorated with flowers by joyful Kṛṣṇa, the victor over Ariṣṭāsura, in a grove with many blooming flowers and humming bees on the beautiful bank of Your lake?



Will the joy of my eyes increase when I see one maiden swiftly and happily bringing various blooming flowers, big $gu\tilde{n}j\bar{a}$ 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!

gūḍha-hāsya-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?



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?

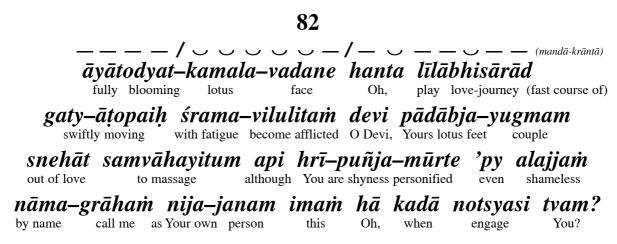
jitvā pāśaka-khelāyām acchidya muralīm hareņ having won in the dice game snatching away the flute from Hari

kṣiptām mayi tvayā devi gopayiṣyāmi tām kadā?
thrown to me by You O Devi, will I hide it when?

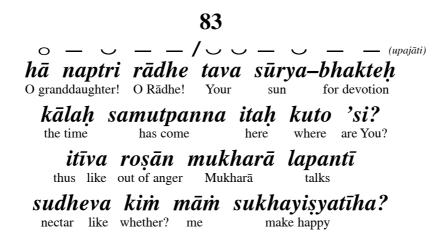
O Devi! When You defeat Hari in a dice game You snatch away His flute. When will You throw it to me, so that I can hide it somewhere?



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?



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!



[&]quot;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?

devi bhāṣita-pīyūṣaṁ smita-karpūra-vāsitam
O Devi! words nectarean, smile camphor scented

śrotrābhyām nayanābhyām te kim nu sevișyate 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

kusuma-cayana-khelām kurvatī tvam parītā
flower picking game does You accompanied

rasa-kuṭila-sakhībhiḥ prāṇa-nāthena sārdham spiritual flavour crooked with Your sakhīs of Your heart the Lord with

kapaṭa-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 $sakh\bar{\iota}s$, who are expert in helping You in Your loving tricks while You play the flower-picking game?

86

nānā-vidhaiḥ pṛthula-kāku-bharair asahyaiḥ different kinds great anxious words with many intolerable

samprārthitah priyatayā tava mādhavena prayed for on account of being Your beloved by Mādhava

tvan-māna-bhanga-vidhaye sadaye jano 'yam' Your pique soothing for the sake of O merciful girl, person this

vyagrah patişyati 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

prītyā mangala-gīta-nrtya-vilasad-vīnādi-vādyotsavaih

of love with auspicious songs, dancing beautiful, vīṇās musical a great festival, and other instruments,

śuddhānām payasām ghaṭair bahu-vidhaiḥ samvāsitānām bhṛśam of pure water with jugs so many kinds fragrant greatly

vṛndāraṇya-mahādhipatya-vidhaye yaḥ paurṇamāsyā svayaṁ of Vṛndāvana being crowned as the queen for the sake who by Paurṇamāsī's personal arrangement

dhīre samvihitah sa kim tava mahāseko mayā draksyate?

O grave, calm girl, performed it when? Your great ceremonial bathing I w

will see

O Dhīre (grave, calm girl)! When will I see Your great ceremonial bathing as You are being crowned as the queen of Vrndāvana by Paurnamāsī'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

O beautiful-faced girl, with affection having given the abode by Your tencows brother

śrīdāmnā kṛpaṇām pratoṣya jaṭilām rakṣākhya-rākā-kṣaṇe to the miser for satisfying to Jatila, known as Raksa on the full-moon day by Śrīdāma

nītāyāh sukha-śoka-rodana-bharais te sandravantyāh param

taking You From and weeping with Your happiness

vātsalyāj janakau vidhāsyata itah kim lālanām me 'gratah?

here whether? fondle You Your parents will do

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

89

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lajjayāli—puratah parato mām shyly from Your girlfriends far away me

 $egin{array}{ll} ar{gahvaram} & ar{giri}\mbox{-}pater & bata & ar{nitva} \ & ext{to a cave} & ext{of mountain} & ext{of the Lord} & ext{Oh}, & ext{having taken} \ \end{array}$

divya-gānam api tat-svara-bhedam beautiful even

śiksayisyasi kadā sadaye tvam?

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?

yācitā lalitayā kila devyā

by Lalitā certainly by the goddess

lajjayā nata-mukhīm gaṇato mām shyly will lower my head in the assembly I

devi divya-rasa-kāvya-kadambam

O Devi, beautiful romantic poetry

pāṭhayisyasi kadā praṇayena?

will You recite me

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?

nija-kuṇḍa-taṭi-kuñje guñjad-bhramara-saṅkule own kunda on the bank in a grove with humming

devi tvam kacchapī-śiksām kadā mām kārayisyasi? the Kacchapī-vīṇā teach (to play) when? me

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

92

vihārais truţitam hāram gumphitam dayitam kadā to restring by pastimes broken necklace sakhīnām lajjayā devi samjñayā mām nideksyasi? before Your sakhīs being shy O Devi, by a hint

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-carvitam from Your mouth to my mouth O Devi, when? betel-nuts snehāt sarva-diśo vīksya samaye tvam pradāsyasi? in all directions looking at the time affectionately You

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

94

nivida-madana-yuddhe prāṇa-nāthena sārdham during intense amorous fight of Your heart the Lord

dayita-madhura-kāñcī yā madād vismṛtāsīt
dear sweet sash of bells which out of passion forgotten was

śaśimukhi samaye tām hanta sambhālya bhangyā O moon-faced girl! at the time that Oh, describing

tvaritam iha tad-artham kim tvayāham praheyā? for the sake whether? by You quickly here

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 \sim \sim \sim \sim \sim \sim \sim (vasanta-tilakā) kenāpi dosa-lava-mātra-lavena devi by who even fault only by a small fraction O Devi, slightly santādyamāna iha dhīramate tvayoccaih by You severely being rebuked here O claim girl,

roșeņa tal lalitayā kila nīyamānaḥ

with anger that by Lalitā surely being take

sandraksyate kim u manāk sa-dayam 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 vijnāya 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-kuṇḍam tava lolākṣi sa-priyāyāḥ sadāspadam

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

atraiva mama samvāsa ihaiva mama samsthitiķ

here only my residence here alone I will stay

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

98

- - \cup - \cup \cup - \cup - \cup - - (vasanta-tilakā)

he śrī-sarovara sadā tvayi sā mad-īśā

O! beautiful lake! always in you She my mistress

presthena sārdham iha khelati kāma-rangaih 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

kṣaṇam api tava saṅgaṁ 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

having shown

mama viraha-hatāyāh prāna-rakṣām kuruṣva

of separation from the affliction of life

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

 \cup $-/\cup\cup$ hā nātha gokula-sudhākara su-prasannaof Gokula O moon vaktrāravinda-madhura-smita he krpārdra smile Oh, out of mercy melting sweet yatra tvayā viharate pranayaih priyārāt loving Your beloved close by wherever with You enjoy pastimes tatraiva mām api naya priya–sevanāya

also please take dear

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-anghri-kamalasya nakhāncalasya

the goddess of fortune of Your feet of the lotus flower of the nails of the tips

> saundarya-bindum api nārhati labdhum īśe even

sā tvam vidhāsyasi na cen mama netra-dānam of the eyes the gift if my

kim jīvitena mama duḥkha-davāgnidena?
he use? of this life my of sorrow forest by giving fire

what is the use? of this life

O Isé (goddess)! The goddess of fortune cannot attain even a drop of the beauty of the tips of Your lotuslike footnails! 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 Prāneśvari Śrī Rādhikā! Śrī Laksmīdevī 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?

āśā-bharair amrta-sindhu-mayaih kathañcit with the hope of obtaining nectar ocean somehow

kālo mayātigamitah kila sāmpratam hi by me is passed surely certainly

tvam cet kṛpām mayi vidhāsyasi naiva kim me will do not surely of what use to me?

prāṇair vrajena ca varoru bakārināpi?

O nicely 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

tvam cet kṛpāmayi kṛpām mayi duḥkhitāyām

O merciful girl, mercy unto me miserable girl this

naivātanor atitarām kim iha pralāpaiķ? great what is the use? here of these words not surely give

tvat-kuṇḍa-madhyam api tad-bahu-kālam eva the midst even

samsevyamānam api kim nu karisyatīha?

being served even

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

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ayi praṇaya-śālini praṇaya-puṣṭa-dāsyāptaye
O abode of pure love! love mature service for attain

prakāmam ati rodanaiḥ pracura-duḥkha-dagdhātmanā profuse very much with crying

vilāpa-kusumāñjalir hrdi nidhāya pādāmbuje flower handful on the heart holding

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......

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