

Prabhat Samgiita Tour 2014
BRAZIL

Prabhat Samgiita Intensive Training
with Kirit Dave and Joaquin Olmedo

Espaço Anirvana, Pontal do Sul
Pontal do Paraná – RJ
August 4th to 10th

Songs in Raga Bhairavi

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Song Name	Song Number	Language	Raga	Tala
<i>(Aji) tomari paroshe tomari haroshe</i>	734	Bengali	Bhairavi	Kaharva

Aji tomari paroshe tomari haroshe
Dharoni uthilo hashi
Aji tomari chhonde tomari anonde
Dhora kohilo bhalobashi
Ami tomakei bhalobashi

Tabo kripa dharate tomari aashishe
Kalo kuyashar kali kete gelo nimeshe
Jahara tomar aalo nibaiya dite chhilo
Kotha gelo she paporashi
Tomari paroshe...

Je bhabona chapa chhilo kalpona kushume
Taha aaj nebe elo morttero marome
Dhoray prodip jele shapto lokete mile
Eki shure bajabo bañshi.
Tomari paroshe...

Calcutta, August 8, 1983

Translation:

*With your touch and joy, the earth is smiling.
In Your rhythms and bliss
The earth proclaims: "I love You, I love You alone".*

*By Your ever flowing grace and blessings,
darkness of the fog destroyed in the blink of an eye.
The epitome of evil that used to extinguish Your light
Oh! Where has that disappeared?*

*The feelings that were hidden (as if) behind the flowers of imagination
have now emerged from the depth of the earth.
Lighting the lamps on the earth, merging in all universes,
All will play flutes in One note.*

Song Name	Song Number	Language	Raga	Tala
<i>Aaãdharo nishay</i>	347	Bengali	Bhairavi	Free form

Aaãdharo nishay, diposhikha tumi
harano pother nishana
Tumi achho tai shabai achhego
Tumi chhada kichhu thake na. Aaãdharo..

Shabar hridoye tumi rajadhiraj,
tomar shakashe nahi bhoya laaj.
Kono samkoch kono shontaap,
kono shonshoy thake na. Aaãdharo ..

Hridoye ujvala kore dao,
tomari bhabete milaiya dao.
Tomari name te, tomari gane te,
Sharthok koro amaro shadhona.

Calcutta, March 17, 1983

Translation:

*(Oh Parampurusha) You are the flame of light in the dark night.
You are the guiding sign on the path of the lost (traveler)
All exist because You exist
There is nothing except You alone.*

*You are the Supreme King of all hearts
There is no fear or shame in your shelter
No contraction, nor affliction,
no doubt persists.*

*Brighten my heart oh Lord
Merge me in Your ideation
In Your name in Your song
Please fulfill my sadhana also.*

Song Name	Song Number	Language	Raga	Tala
<i>Añkhiya tumhi ko chahati hai</i>	4733	Hindi	Bhairavi	Dadra

Añkhiya tumhi ko chahati hai, páneko piási hai

**Brindaban ke ban ban me, Brajbasi ke man man me
Jamuna ke kale niir me, ek Mohan hi ramta hai**

**Dhenu chale tumhari khoj me, benu bole tumhari aash me
Koyal roye khel ki laaj me, biina chand andhera hai**

Calcutta February 2, 1990

Translation:

(Oh Parampurusha) My eyes only desire You

*In the forest of Brindaban, in the minds of people of Braj
In the black waters of Jomuna, only Mohan plays.*

*Cows are moving in Your search, flute is singing in Your anticipation
Cuckoo cries, ashamed to play, darkness surrounds without the moon.*

Song Name	Song Number	Language	Raga	Tala
<i>Aamar dukher rate ele probhu</i>	1563	Bengali	Bhairavi	Dadra

Aamar dukher rate ele probhu, shukher dine ele na
Aañkhir jole dhora dile, phañkir chhole bhulle na.
Shukher dine ele na.

Boshonteri phuler dalay, shajiye rakha pujarchanay,
Orgho dite paini tomay, jechhe nile bedonay
Shukher dine ele na.

Hashir khelay, aalor melay, paini tomay khushir belay,
Nirandhro ei amanishay, pelum tabo koruna.
Shukher dine ele na.

Calcutta, June 12, 1984

Translation:

*You visited me on the painful nights, but did not come to share my joys.
You could not be known by the trickery of intellect but by the tears of heart alone.*

*The spring brought the beauty of flowers; I prepared Items for your worship,
You could not be realized with any offerings,
but only with sincere surrender of the anguished heart.*

*In the frivolous playfulness and glittering, I did not seek You.
Yet I received Your grace, on the darkest night of the new moon.*

Song Name	Song Number	Language	Raga	Tala
<i>Aamar moner udbelotay</i>	3237	Bengali	Bhairavi	Kaharva

Aamar moner udbelotay, tumi bujhe chho kachhe eshe chho
Urmi chonchol ei shoritay, tumi chine chho tene niye chho. Tumi ...

Duratto rakhoni kono, momotate beñdhe chho onure jeno
He mohashindhu e nirobinduke, bhalobeshe phele chho. Tumi ...

Harabar bhoy neiko amar, triloke trigune tumi shomahar
Oshesh apar tumi sharatshar, e bani janiye diye chho.

Calcutta December 4, 1985

Translation:

*Knowing my restless heart, You came close to me
You know the unsettled emotions of (the river of) my heart
(And) So You drew me near You*

*Please do not keep any distance,
You have tied me (microcosm) in Your love.
Oh the vast cosmic-ocean, you have set free the droplet
wrapped in Your love.*

*I do not fear the defeat
You are the summation of all universes and all qualifications
Endless, infinite, You are the essence of all essences
You have enlightened me with this truth.*

Song Name	Song Number	Language	Raga	Tala
<i>Bashonteri agomone</i>	1682	Bengali	Bhairavi	Kaharva

Bashonteri aagomone, dhora nabo shaje sheje chhe
Jibon jagot, roshe rage rupe bhore chhe

Ogo rupokar, shumukhe eshe, nayono mele modhuro heshe
Dañdao tabo mohono beshe, dhora dao dhoroni majhe.
Boshonteri ..

Lila jano tumi he rajadhiraj, priti bhora tabu keno kañdao je aaj
Sholajo hridoye esho he nilaj, chhonde nache
Boshonteri ..

Calcutta, August 15, 1984

Translation:

*(On the) Arrival of spring
the earth has decorated (itself) in new costumes.
Life and the world; all filled with the sweet flow of love and beauty.*

*O creator (of forms), come before of me,
Set Your eyes (on me) with sweet smile.
Appear before me with Your charms.
Allow Yourself to be recognized among the mortals.*

*You know all Your liila, oh the Lord of lords,
You are the embodiment of love and affection.
Yet why do You make my heart cry (for You)?
Oh the naughty One, come in my shy heart,
in your rhythm and dance.*

Song Name	Song Number	Language	Raga	Tala
<i>Bhajo re ishtho nam</i>	4673	Bengali	Bhairavi	Bhajan

Ishta Mantra Song:

Bhajo re ishtho nam, mon amar
 Bhajo re ishtho nam,
 Mon amar Bhajo re ishtho nam
 Srishtih sthiti tatei nihito
 Tahatei shesh porinam
 Mon amar Bhajo re ishtho nam.

Dilen je purush e amrito nam
 Tini i janen er nabo dham
 Dhorar dhulay ei obhiram
 Shune jao obiram. Mon amar...

Je amrito loka achhen she srashtah
 Anrito jogote bhangen she spardha
 Shakol dharaker ekak she dhortta
 She amar mohon shutham. Mon amar...

Calcutta January 4, 1990

Translation:

*O my mind, Sing the name of Ishta (Ishta Mantra)
 Creation, present form and final consequence,
 All reside covertly within Him.*

*Only the supreme One, who bestowed on us
 this immortal name,
 knows its true resting place.
 On this dusty earth, His name is truly beautiful
 constantly listen to His name.*

*He is the Creator, who remains in the world of immortality
 (from there) He breaks all attachments of the transient world
 He is the One (and only) controller of all vibrations
 He is my ultimate and charming true home.*

Song Name	Song Number	Language	Raga	Tala
<i>Bhalobasha bhora bhubaner</i>	4713	Bengali	Bhairavi and a touch of Chandrakauns	Dadra

Bhalobasha bhora bhuboner ronger tiktota dhelo na
Kareo kañdite dio na, kareo kañdite dio na
Mohanero rupe smito dhupe dipe
Oshanti bhoron na. Kareo kañdite dio na.

Probhato proshun smito shatodol
Chhodaiya dey priti porimol
Modhurima makha aalokojjvala
Dine kalo korona. Kareo kañdite dio na.

Shondha tara bole mridu heshe
Shabar momota shabetei meshe
Ketaki keshoro mohakashe bhashe
Tahare rodhio na. Kareo kañdite dio na.

Calcutta, January 27, 1990

Translation:

*This universe filled with color of love,
Please do not emit bitterness.
Let no one cry (in pain)
In the charming colorful smiles
Please do not disturb peace.*

*The morning lotus with lovely smile,
Conveys fragrance of love,
Sweetness full of lovely light
Please do not darken.*

*The evening star (Venus) speaks with a gentle smile
The love of all merged in all
The scent of Ketaki, kesar floating away in the vast sky
Please do not hinder.*

Song Name	Song Number	Language	Raga	Tala
<i>Bone upobone khuñjiya khuñjiya</i>	1082	Bengali	Bhairavi	Dadra

Bone upobone khuñjiya khuñjiya
Kono khane tabo dekha na pai
Bhudhore shagore niharika pore
Kothay aachho ta jana nai.
Kono khane...

Je tomare bhalobashe tar kotha
Bhabite nahi ki kono byakulota
Tomare jibon je diye diye chhe
Taar tore mone nahi ki thai.
Kono khane...

Aaj bujhilam monete roye chho
Mono bhumi aalo koriya rekhe chho
Bahir bishshe khuñjiya khuñjiya
Kachhere dure pathate chai
Kono khane...

Calcutta, December 13, 1983

Translation: *(From PrabhatSamgiita.net)*

*I searched for You in the woods and in the forest
but I failed to find You anywhere.*

*I searched for You on land,
in the ocean, in the nebula,
in every nook and corner I searched.
I don't know where You are.*

*Do You not desire to think of those
who have immense love for You?
Do You not have any place in Your mind for those
who have dedicated their life for Your cause?*

*But I realize today, You reside in my mind.
You brought effulgence and dispelled my ignorance.
Searching in the outer world,
I am sending my nearest to the farthest place.*

Song Name	Song Number	Language	Raga	Tala
<i>Goloker hori gokulete ele</i>	4677	Bengali	Bhairavi	Dadra

**Goloker hori gokulete ele kaahaar bhaaggo phole
Balo aamay balo
Rupatito chhile rupe dhora dile, kaar tapossha bole
Rupe hole choncholo. Balo aamay balo.**

**Triloker benu bhuloke bajale,
Duloker dhenu monone chorale
Chhile modhumoy, hole shudhamoy
Bhabe hole uchhalo. Balo aamay balo.**

**Aadite amar, chhile je shonge
Triguner hori nacho tribhonge
Liilar chhonde bhasho aanonde
Dhyane hole ujjvalo. Balo aamay balo.**

Calcutta January 7, 1990

Translation:

*Parampurush, who is of the cognitive world,
Came in the midst of mundane world (Gokula)
By whose good future (good samskara)? Tell me how, tell me?
He who was beyond forms, came in the bounds of the forms.
He who came under the bondage (of prakrati).
By whose good penance (intense meditation)?*

*The flute of the divine world, He played on this earthly world
The cows of the heavenly world, He grazed in the mental world
He who was sweetness personified, became nectar (of my mind)
Flooding my heart with His vibrations. Tell me how, tell me?*

*He who was with me from the very beginning (of creation)
is the Lord of the three-worlds, dancing mischievously.
Blissfully flood my mind with the rhythms of Your liila (oh Parampurusha)
He enlightened my meditation with his brightness,
Tell me how, tell me?*

Song Name	Song Number	Language	Raga	Tala
<i>Shur toronge mohono ronge</i>	772	Bengali	Bhairavi	Dadra

Shur toronge mohono ronge,
bhubone rangale ki kore
Tumi balogo balogo aamare.
Modhuro onge modhuro bhonge,
shabar shonge liila kore.
Tumi bologo bologo amare. Shur toronge ...

Mortte matale jyotsna nishithe,
oruno chhobite shornimo prate
Kanokanjali champako koli
shabare chhuile nijokore.
Tumi bologo blogo aamare.. Shur toronge ..

Chhonde o taale duloke dolale
ramdhonu rong nobhe eñke dile.
Shabar aadale lukaye porile
Bichitro tabo liila-share
Tumi bologo bologo aamare..Shur oronge

Calcutta, August 19, 1983

Translation:

*With the waves of music and charming colors,
How have you colored this universe?
(Oh Parampurusha) Please tell me.
With sweet formation and sweet non-compliance,
doing liila with all. Please tell me, please tell me.*

*Intoxicating the creation, with moonlit night
And crimson hue in the golden morning
Offering the blossoms of champak flowers
Making all Your own, by gentle touch.
Please tell me, please tell me.*

*Making universe dance in your rhythms and patterns
Painting it with the rainbow colors
Hiding behind all creation with unfathomable mystery
Please tell me, please tell me.*

Song Name	Song Number	Language	Raga	Tala
<i>Tabo tore mala</i>	1035	Bengali	Bhairavi	Dadra

Tabo tore mala, geñthe-chhi probhu
 Hiyaro shab modhu dhele
 Bhashaye diye-chhi nijere ami
 Tabo bhabonar, aañkhi jole
 Hiyaro shab....

Shadhonar bol nei je amar
 Neiko shonge punnero bhar
 Tai shoda jachi, koruna tomar
 Ashohaye thelibe ki bole?
 (Tumi) Ashohaye thelibe ki bole
 hiyaro shab

Nei kono porapor gyan mor
 Bhokti shikto nei priti dor
 Acche shudhu betha bhora aañkhi lor
 Amare bhola-be kon chhole
 Hiyaro shab....

Calcutta, November 21, 1983

Translation:

*Oh Parampurusha, I have prepared the garland for you,
 with all the sweetness of my heart.
 I have been swept away
 In your ideation, eyes full with tears*

*I don't have the force of sadhana (on my side)
 Nor do I possess good virtues (samskaras)
 So, I (can) only rely on, beg for your grace
 Will you push me away helplessly?*

*I posses neither mundane nor spiritual knowledge
 My love for you is not so devotional (also)
 My eyes only possess the tears of agony.
 What tricks are you trapping me with?*

Song Name	Song Number	Language	Raga	Tala
<i>Tumi ki chao jani na</i>	3391	Bengali	Bhairavi	Dadra

Tumi ki chao jani na
Keno tumi lila khelay, shumukhe aasho na.
Ki chao jani na

Mone prane bhalo bashi, keno dhora dao na aashi
Moner kone shangopone ki pao bolo na.
Ki chao jani na

Amanishar ghor tamoshay, tomar duti chhapiye jay
Onu moner shob bhabonay keno bhashao na
Ki chao jani na.

Calcutta, February 10, 1986

Translation:

*O Lord, I do not know what You want.
In the ways of Your divine play, why do You not come before me?*

*I love You from the depth of my heart.
Why do You not come within my reach?
Please tell me what You get by hiding in secret crevices of my mind.*

*Your effulgence overflows the Cimmerian darkness of new moon night.
Why do You not drench my mind with floods of Your feelings?*

Song Name	Song Number	Language	Raga	Tala
<i>Tomare bhule bheshe chhi</i>	2206	Bengali	Bhairavi	Free form

Tomare bhule bheshe chhi okule,
Koruna koro he kripa nidhan.
Din chole gye chhe, brithay okaje
Bhule chhinu ami tomari dan. Koruna koro....

Pathiye chhile kaj kore jete, tabo obhipsha purna korite,
Tomar dhoray rong rupa dite, puloke bhorite shabaro pran.
Koruna koro...

Ekhono hate roye chhe shamoy, tabo kripa hole kiba na hi hoy,
Prarthona jeno pai borabhoy, kaj kore jete gaite gaan.
Koruna koro...

Calcutta, December 11, 1984

Translation:

*Having forgotten you,
I have been swept far away from the shore,
Oh! Lord grace me, with your compassion.
My days have gone away wastefully,
(when) I had forgotten your gift.*

*You sent me to do Your work,
To fulfill Your desire,
To serve Your forms on the earth,
To fill all the hearts with Your joy.*

*Even now there is time,
What is impossible with Your Grace?
I pray to receive Your blessings,
(so that) I can go on doing Your work,
While singing Your song.*

Song Name	Song Number	Language	Raga	Tala
<i>Tomare deke chhi</i>	3522	Bengali	Bhairavi	Kaharva

Tomare deke chhi tomare cheye chhi,
Tumi chhada kichhu na jani.
Monone mete chhi bhalobeshe chhi,
Bishshe shudhui tomare mani.

Tomari bhaber srote ami bhashigo,
Tomari kurubinda te nachigo.
Tumi shindhu ami bindu,
Tomari priti more rekhe chhe tani.
Tumi chhaada kichhu

Ushna ulkaghate korokapate,
Dokhina shomirone jyotsna rate.
Morme bhashe dikboloye hashe,
Tomari giti omrito bani.
Tumi chhada kichhu

Calcutta, April 29, 1986

Translation:

*I call you, I desire you alone, I know none else.
My mind intoxicated in Your love, only understands You.*

*I have been swept in the floods of Your thoughts, dancing in Your desire.
You are the infinite ocean I am Your droplet, Your love binds me eternally.*

*In the showering of the fierce meteors and violent hailstorm
In the cool comforting winds of a full moon light
Your song and nectar of sweet voice, floats my heart away towards smiling
horizon.*