



“Dance in front of Thakurji then Thakurji will be pleased. Dance means what? To wake up your soul. Jiva jago, jiva jago. This is true. Not today then one day. When you go to Goloka Vrindavan then you have to dance there. If you don't know dancing and singing then how possible you can go to Braj and be a manjari? So why are you shy to dance? Give up your shyness. All is for pleasure of guru and Krsna, so why are you not dancing and singing? Hah! Dance!”

“Bhakti means what? Old man will become young and young will become more young. So in this way we have to dance in front of Thakurji...Hare Krsna Hare Krsna Krsna Krsna Hare Hare Hare Rama Hare Rama Rama Rama Hare Hare.”

Sripad Vana Maharaj

Radha nace Krsna nace



A

collection of songs sung by

Sripad Bhaktivedanta Vana Maharaj

# ***Sri Srimad Bhaktivedanta Vana Maharaja's Pranam Mantras***



***nama om vishnu-padaya goura-presthaya bhutale  
srimate bhakti-vedanta-vana iti namine***

*“I offer pranamas unto om visnupad Sri Srimad Bhaktivedanta Vana Maharaj,  
who is very dear to Sri Gauranga Mahaprabhu, having taken shelter at His lotus  
feet”*

***vande 'ham bhakti cakoram gauranga-nija-presthitam srimate  
bhaktivedanta swami vanam namas tubhyam***

*“I offer my prayers and obeisances unto Srila Bhaktivedanta Vana Maharaj who  
is like a cakora bird, always drinking the moon-rays of pure devotion and who is  
among Sri Gauranga Mahaprabhu's own dear ones”*

***sri radha eka nisthitam rasayana-kathamrtam sankirtanam  
ananda-dham gosvaminam vanam namah***

*“He bestows upon us the life-giving nectar of hari-katha which culminates in  
exclusive devotion to Srimati Radhika and the blissful shelter (ananda-dham) of  
nama-sankirtan. I offer obeisances unto Srila Vana Maharaj who has perfectly  
mastered his senses (gosvami)”*

*This book has manifested as a small offering to the lotus feet of Sripad  
Bhaktivedanta Vana Maharaj, who is a deep ocean of sweet Braja kirtana. I  
pray that we may all continuously drown in the nectarean waves of that rasa.*

*My gratitude goes to all those who helped and encouraged me in this service:*

*Ananda-mohan prabhu (London) & Gokulananda prabhu (Holland) for their  
help in sourcing the songs. Rohini didi (Paris) for helping with translations and  
always being full of encouragement.*

*Thank you to Tulasi dasi, age 11, for her front cover artwork & Bimala dasi,  
age 9, for the internal artwork.*

*I hope that this little book will bring delight to all devotees, who wish to join  
with Maharaj in singing these sweet songs. I beg forgiveness for any errors;  
they are all due to my ineptitude and ignorance.*

*Continually aspiring for the service of Hari, Guru & Vaisnavas.*

*July 2014*

*To hear the sweet singing of Sripad Vana Maharaj and to view videos of him  
giving blissful harikatha please visit:*

***[www.jaygurudev.org](http://www.jaygurudev.org)***

*Please send any corrections, comments, and suggestions for songs to be  
included to: [sumukhi108@yahoo.com](mailto:sumukhi108@yahoo.com)*

***Jaya Jaya Śrī Rādhe!***

## **Rādhā Nāce Kṛṣṇa Nāce**

**rādhā nāce kṛṣṇa nāce nāce gopī gaṇa  
man mero van gaia re sakhī pāvana vṛndāvan**

Rādhā is dancing, Kṛṣṇa is dancing, the host of gopīs are dancing. My mind has gone to the forest, oh sakhī! To pure Vṛndāvan.

**lalitā nāce viśākhā nāce nāce sakhī gaṇa  
man mero van gaia re sakhī pāvana vṛndāvan**

Lalitā is dancing, Viśākhā is dancing, all the sakhīs are dancing. My mind has gone to the forest, oh sakhī! To pure Vṛndāvan.

**gaṅgā nāce yamunā nāce nāce nadi gaṇa  
man mero van gaia re sakhī pāvana vṛndāvan**

Gaṅgā is dancing, Yamunā is dancing, all the rivers are dancing. My mind has gone to the forest, oh sakhī! To pure Vṛndāvan.

**śuka nāce śarī nāce nāce pakṣi gaṇa  
man mero van gaia re sakhī pāvana vṛndāvan**

The male parrot (śuka) is dancing, the female parrot (śarī) is dancing, all the birds are dancing. My mind has gone to the forest, oh sakhī! To pure Vṛndāvan.

**pāvana teri nāma (sakhī re) pāvana vṛndāvan  
man mero van gaia re sakhī pāvana vṛndāvan**

Your name is pure, (oh! sakhī) Yamunā is pure. My mind has gone to the forest, oh sakhī! To pure Vṛndāvan.

**pāvana teri nam (sakhī re) pāvana vṛndāvan  
man mero van gaia re sakhī pāvana vṛndāvan**

Your name is pure, (oh! sakhī) Vṛndāvan is pure. My mind has gone to the forest, (oh sakhī!) To pure Vṛndāvan.



**gave caravata bhayo...kauna mero śyāma dekho**

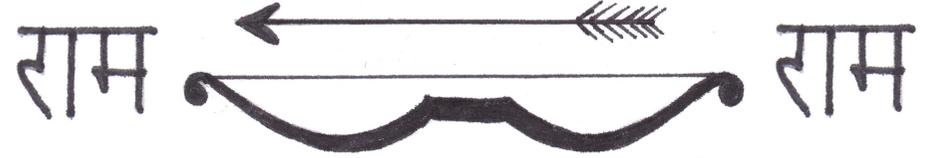
O Rādhē!.. We saw Your Śyāma in Nandagaon, He was herding the cows.... Who has seen My Śyāma?

**rādhē tero śyāma humne barsānā meṅ dekho  
holi macavata bhayo...kauna mero śyāma dekho**

O Rādhē!.. We saw Your Śyāma in Varsānā, He was mischievously playing holi .... Who has seen My Śyāma?

**rādhē tere śyāma humne jamunā taṭ meṅ dekho  
chuda curāvata bhayo...kauna mero śyāma dekho**

O Rādhē!.. We saw Your Śyāma on the bank of Yamunā, He was stealing the cloth of the Gopīs.... Who has seen My Śyāma?



**Sita Rāma Sita Rāma Sita Rāma Kahiye**

**sita rāma sita rāma sita rāma kahiye  
yhahi vidhi rahke rāma tahi vidhi rahiye**

Sing Sita Rāma Sita Rāma Sita Rāma! Whatever circumstances and conditions of life Śrī Rāma has offered you, always live happily in them.

**vidhi ke vidhān jān hani lāb sayiye  
yhahi vidhi rahke rāma tahi vidhi rahiye**

Accept all the happy and sad moments as destiny and endure them. Whatever circumstances and conditions of life Śrī Rāma has offered you, always live happily in them.

**mukh me rāma nāma, rāma seva hatha me  
tu akela nahin pyāre rāma tere sātha mein  
yhahi vidhi rahke rāma tahi vidhi rahiye**

Let the name of Rāma be on your lips, and let your hands continuously serve Him. You are not alone in this world, Rāmaji is always there with you.

**jindiko dor so hatha vina nach ke  
mahal me rakhe chaihe jhopadi me vāsa de  
dhanyavāda nirivāda rāma kehte rahiye  
yhahi vidhi rahke rāma tahi vidhi rahiye  
sita rāma sita rāma sita rāma kahiye**

Our lives are in His hands and He makes us dance. Whether He gives you a palace to live in, or just a small hut. Thank Śrī Rāma, and with complete faith in Him sing His indisputable glory all the time. Whatever circumstances and conditions of life Śrī Rāma has offered you, always live happily in them. Sing Sita Rāma Sita Rāma Sita Rāma!

**fāl āsha tyāga śubha kama karte rahiye  
yhahi vidhi rahke rāma tahi vidhi rahiye**

Do good, devotional work all the time, without expecting any fruitful results. Whatever circumstances and conditions of life Śrī Rāma has offered you, always live happily in them.

**ek nāta rāmaji se duje nāta chor de  
ek āsha rāmaji se duje āsha chor de**

Forget all your material relations and only remember your eternal relation with Rāmaji. Leave all other hopes of your life except the one to love and serve Rāmaji

**sādhu-saṅga rāma nāma aṅga aṅga raṅgiye  
sita rāma sita rāma sita rāma kahiye**

Along with the sādhus and devotees, sing and colour every part of your body with the name of Śrī Rāma. Sing Sita Rāma Sita Rāma Sita Rāma!

**kiya abhimān to vi mān nahī payega  
hoga vahi pyāre jo śrī rāmaji ko bhayega**

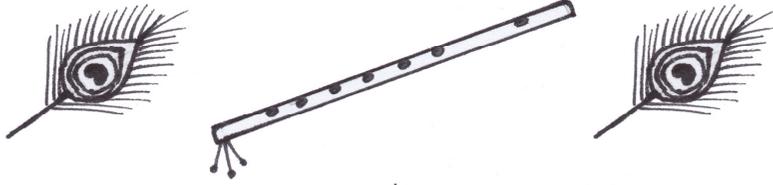
If you have false ego and pride in your mind, then you shall never earn respect. In this life everything happens according to the wish and desire of Rāmaji

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*koi gāvata hai rādhā-kṛṣṇā nāma, koi gāvata hai hari-guṇa-gāna  
mṛdaṅga-tāla madhura rasāla, koi gāvata hai raṅgana meṅ*

*Some are singing Rādhā-Kṛṣṇa's names and some are singing of the glories of  
Hari's transcendental qualities. The beat of the mṛdaṅgas and karatāls combine  
to make a sweet sound. As others sing, absorbed in Śrī Hari.*



### ***Kauna Mero Śyāma Dekho***

***kauna mero śyāma dekho***

*Who has seen My Śyāma?*

***baṁśī bajavata bhayo, kauna mero śyāma dekho***

*He was playing His flute, who has seen My Śyāma?*

***rādhe tere śyāma humne gokula meṅ dekho  
palāna meṅ jhūlāt ho...kauna mero śyāma dekho***

*O Rādhe!..We saw Your Śyāma in Gokula, He was swinging on a swing  
(cradle)...Who has seen My Śyāma?*

***rādhe tere śyāma humne vṛndāvana meṅ dekho  
rāsa racāvata bhayo...kauna mero śyāma dekho***

*O Rādhe!..We saw Your Śyāma in Vṛndāvana, He was performing rāsa with the  
Gopīs....Who has seen My Śyāma?*

***rādhe tero śyāma humne govardhana meṅ dekho  
giri uthāvata bhayo....kauna mero śyāma dekho***

*O Rādhe!..We saw Your Śyāma in Govardhana, He was lifting Giriraj....Who  
has seen My Śyāma?*

***rādhe tero śyāma humne nandagaon meṅ dekho***

### ***Jaya Rādhā Jaya Kṛṣṇa Jaya Vṛndāvana***

***jaya rādha jaya kṛṣṇa jaya vṛndāvana  
rasika mukuṭa-maṇi jaya gopī gaṇa***

*All glories to Rādhā, all glories to Kṛṣṇa, all glories to Vṛndāvana. All glories  
to all the gopīs, who are the crown-jewels of all rasikas.*

***rādhe rādhe raṭe śyāma, rādhe raṭe śyāma śyāma  
rādhe-śyāma yugala-nāma mero hai jīvana...***

*Śyāma chants, "Rādhe Rādhe" and Rādhā chants, "Śyāma Śyāma". The name of  
the Divine Couple 'Rādhe-Śyāma' is my life and soul.*

***hūñ vahi saharī rādhe rāṇī kī  
nitya dhāma vṛndavāna mahārāṇī kī...***

*I am the maidservant of Rādhāṇī, who is the queen of the eternal Vṛndavāna  
Dhāma.*

***nitya sevā nitya dhāma nitya pauna tho yāma  
rakho ruci soi joi ṭhākurāṇī kī...***

*I want to achieve eternal service to Her in Her eternal abode throughout the  
day and night. I shall lead my life the way my mistress wants me to live.*

***mero eka prāṇa dhana eka hī hai jīvana  
nanda-nandana madana-mohana rādhikā-ramaṇa...***

*The sole treasure of my life is Nanda-Nandana Madana-Mohana Rādhikā-  
Ramaṇa.*

***śyāma hī so mero pyāra śyāma hī mero bhatār  
śyāma hī samāyo āṭho yāma tana kī...***

*I love Śyāma only and He is my master. I am offering my body and mind to  
Śyāma throughout the day and night.*



## Choṭī Sī Kiśorī

**choṭī sī kiśorī mere aṅgana me ḍole re  
pāva me pāyalīyā bāke jham-jhamā-jham bole re**

A young girl is wandering in my courtyard and Her anklebells are jingling.

**maine bāse pūchī lālī kahā tero nāma re  
hasa-hasa ke batāve bolo rādhā mero nāma re**

When I asked Her, "Lālī, what is your name?" Laughing She told me, "My name is Rādhā".

**maine bāse pūchī lālī kahā tero gāve re  
mīthī-mīthī bole mose barasāno mero gāva re**

When I asked Her, "Lālī, where is your village?" She sweetly replied, "My village is Varsānā".

**maine bāse pūchī lālī, kauna tero sasurāla re  
śaramāke yo bole mose jāvaṭa grāma sasurāla re**

When I asked Her, "Lālī, who are Your in-laws?" Coyly She replied, "My in-laws reside in the village of Yāvaṭa".

**maine bāse pūchī lālī, kauna tero bharatāra re  
muskarāke boli mose śyama mero bharaṭāra re**

When I asked Her, "Lālī, who is Your beloved?" Smiling She replied, "My beloved is Śyama".

**maine bāse pūchī lālī, khāogī kā mākhana  
āhā, āhā bole, mere āge pīche ḍole re**

When I asked Her, "Lālī, "will You eat some butter?" She replied, "Yes, yes," and began prancing around me.

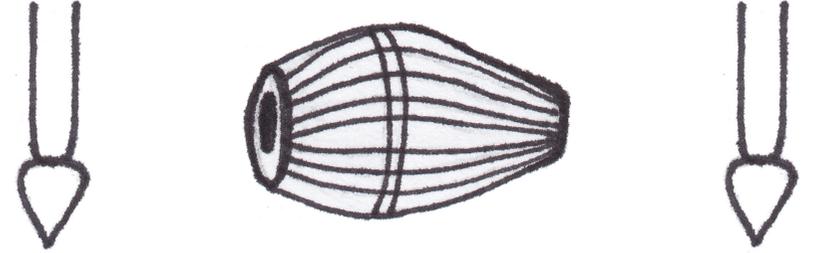
**candrasakhī bhaja bāla kṛṣṇa chavi  
sapane me āke mose mīthī-mīthī bole re  
pava me pāyalīyā bāke jham-jhamā-jham bole re**

**jaldī calūn to chalak jāue gagarī, baṛī dūr nagarī**

If I walk slowly it will take so long. If I go quickly, the water in my pots will spill out. The town is so far.

**jānat ho tum sabke man kī  
śyāma tumhīn cale āo merī nagarī, baṛī dūr nagarī**

Śyāma, You know everyone's minds, so You can come to My town, Vṛndavana. The town is so far.



## Sundara Lālā Sacīra-Dulālā

**sundara lālā śacīrā-dulālā, nācata śrī hari-kīrtana meṅ  
bhāle candana tilaka manohara, alakā śobhe kapolana meṅ**

The beautiful boy, the darling son of mother Śacī, is dancing in śrī hari-kīrtana. The sandalwood tilak on His forehead steals the mind. His enchanting curls are shining splendidly as they bounce upon His cheeks.

**śire cūḍā daraśa nirāle, vana-phula-mālā hiyāpara ḍole  
pahirana pīta-paṭāmbara śobhe, nūpura rūṇujhunu caraṇana meṅ**

His hair tied in a top knot and nicely decorated is wonderfully beautiful to see. A garland of forest flowers dances on His chest. He's wearing a shining yellow cloth and the anklebells at His feet are jingling.

**rādhā-kṛṣṇa eka tanu hai, nidhuvana-mājhe baṁśī bajaiyā  
vīsvarūpa prabhujī saha, āota prakāṭahi nadīyā meṅ**

Śrī Śrī Rādhā-Kṛṣṇa have become one, and together They play the flute within the grove of Nidhuvana. In this mood Lord Vīsvarūpa has come and manifested Himself in the town of Nadīyā.

**sabe mili' kara kṛpā āmi ati manda  
(tomarā) kṛpā kari' deha yugala-caraṇāravinda**

All of you please bestow your compassion upon me, for I am extremely impoverished. Mercifully grant me (service of) the lotus feet of the Divine Couple.



## **Dūr Nagarī**

**dūr nagarī baṛī dūr nagarī  
kaise āuñre kanhāi terī gokula nagarī**

The town is far away, the town is very far away. How will I come to Your town of Gokula, Kanhāi?

**it mathurā ut gokula nagarī  
bic me bahe jamunā gaharī, baṛī dūr nagarī**

On one side is Mathurā, on the other side is Gokula and Yamunā flows in the middle. The town is so far.

**rātme āuñ to kānhā, ḍar mohe lāge  
dinme āuñ dekhe sārī nagarī, baṛī dūr nagarī**

I am afraid to come at night, Kānhā, and in the daytime everyone will see Me. The town is so far.

**sakhī saṅga āuñ to śaram mohe lāge  
akelī āuñ to bhūla jāuñ dagarī, baṛī dūr nagarī**

If I come with My sakhī's I will feel shy (because I want to meet you alone), and if I come alone I may forget the way. The town is so far.

**dhīre calūñ to der bahut lāge**

Candra Sakhī worships the beautiful boy Śrī Kṛṣṇa. Rādhikā appeared in a dream. She spoke so sweetly and the jingling of Her anklebells was so charming.



## **Mai To Raṭū Rādhā-Rādhā-Nāma**

**mai to raṭū rādhā-rādhā-nāma, braja kī galiyana me  
mai to āyo vṛndavāna-dhāma kiśorī tere caraṇana me**

I will repeat the name of Rādhā through the lanes of Vraja. I will go to Vṛndāvana-dhāma and take shelter at Your lotus feet, Kiśorī.

**ita uta dolū kaha-kaha rādhā, miṭa jāye jīvana kī vyādhā  
aur mila jāye ghanaśyāma, braja kī galiyana me**

I will be lost the entire day in the alleyways of Vraja. Wandering here and there singing Your name will eradicate all of life's misery. And I will meet Śrī Kṛṣṇa, whose complexion is like that of a dark rain cloud.

**ulajha-ulajha ina braja karīlana me,  
sevā-kuñja yā nidhuvana me  
kiśorī tere caraṇana me, braja kī galiyana me**

In madness I will roam in Sevā-kuñja or Nidhuvana. I will take shelter at Your feet, Kiśorī, and roam through the lanes of Vraja...

**kabhī dāna gali, kabhī māna gali  
kabhī seva-kuñja, kabhī nidhuvana  
kabhī rādhā kuṇḍa, kabhī śyāma kuṇḍa  
kabhī yamunā ke taṭa, kabhī vaṁśī ke vaṭa**

Sometimes in Dāna gali, sometimes in Māna-gali, sometimes in Sevā-kuñja, sometimes in Nidhuvan, sometimes at Rādhā-kuṇḍa, sometimes at Śyāma-kuṇḍa, sometimes on the banks of the Yamunā, sometimes at Vaṁśī-vaṭa.

**mere mana me bhī rādhā, mere tana me bhī rādhā  
jīta dekhu tita rādhā-rādhā  
aiso mile varadāna, kiśorī tere caraṇana me**

*Rādhā is within my mind and also within my body. Everywhere I will see only Rādhā, Rādhā! Grant me such a benediction at Your feet, Kiśorī.*

**aba to cāha yahī sakhi mana kī,  
dhūla mile mohe gopī-caraṇana kī  
aur nikale tana so prāṇa, braja kī galiyana me  
kahī mila jāye ghanaśyāma, kiśorī tere caraṇana me**

*My sole desire is to obtain the dust of that gopī's feet and then give up my life in the dust of Vraja. I will meet Ghanaśyāma at Your feet, Kiśorī.*



**Jhūla Jhūle Rādhā Dāmodara**

**jhūla jhūle rādhā dāmodara vṛndāvana meñ  
kaisī cchāyī hariyālī ālī kuñjan meñ**

*Rādhā Dāmodara are swinging on the swing in Vṛndavāna. O friend, how very green the kuñja is!*

**ita nandan koṇ dulāroñ, uta bhānu kī dulārī  
joḍī lāge ati pyārī, basi nainan meñ**

*On this side is the dear son of Nanda, on that side is the very dear daughter of Vṛṣabhānu Mahārāja. Both look very beautiful. I keep Them within my vision.*

**yamunā ke kūla pahari suranga dulula  
kaise khila rahe phūla, alī kadamam meñ**

*On the bank of the Yamunā They are wearing very beautiful and colourful clothes. O friend, how the flowers are blossoming on the kadamba tree!*

**gaura śyāma ranga, ghana dāminī ke saṅga  
bhayī ankhīyāñ apaṅga, cchabi bharī man meñ**

*Their golden and dark colours are like lightning on a dark cloud. My eyes do not close, that picture fills my mind.*

**rādhe mukha aur, naina śyāma ke cakora  
braja gopīn prema dora, lāgī caraṇana meñ**

*Rādhā's face is like the moon, Śyāma is like the cakora bird, looking towards Her. The Vraja gopīs' prema is a rope binding Rādhā and Kṛṣṇa's lotus feet.*



**Jaya Rādhe Govinda**

**jaya rādhe govinda jaya rādhe govinda**

**jaya jaya śyāmasundara, madana-mohan, vṛndāvana-candra  
jaya jaya rādhā-ramaṇa, rāsa-bihārī, śrī gokulānanda**

*All glories to Kṛṣṇa, who has a beautiful dark complexion, who enchants Cupid, and who is the moon of Vṛndāvana. All glories to He who revels with Rādhā, who relishes rāsa-līlā, and who is the joy of the land of Gokula.*

**jaya jaya rāseśvarī, vinodinī, bhānu-kūla-candra  
jaya jaya lalitā, viśākhā ādi jata sakhī-vṛnda**

*All glories to Rādhā, who is the mistress of the rāsa-dance, the embodiment of Kṛṣṇa's pleasure, and the moon of the dynasty of Vṛṣabhānu Mahārāja. All glories to all the sakhīs, headed by Lalitā and Viśākhā.*

**jaya jaya śrī rūpa-mañjarī, rati-mañjarī, anaṅga  
jaya jaya purṇamāsī, yogamāyā, jaya vīrā-vṛnda**

*All glories to Śrī Rūpa Mañjarī, Rati Mañjarī, and Anaṅga Mañjarī. All glories to Purṇamāsī Yogamāyā and all glories to Vīrā-devī's (and Vṛnda-devī's) group (of messenger's to the Divine Couple).*