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

O Mighty One! from the destruction through the poisonous water of Yamuna [by the demon Agha in the guise of a Kaliya snake], from deluging rain and raging storms, from lightning and from deluge through the poison ous water of Indira, the goddess of fortune, always resides here. It is only for your sake that we, Your devoted servants, maintain our lives. We have been searching everywhere for You, so please show Yourself to us.

You are not just the son of Yashoda, but you are inherent witness in all embodied beings. O eternal companion! In response to the prayer of Brahma, the creator of the universe, you have reincarnated among the yadu's to protect the world.

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जिससे नृसीन सक्मी जी का हाथ पकड़ा है। हे प्रिया! वही करकमल हमारे सिर पर रख दो। (९)

O the fuller of all desires! Whoever takes refuge in your lotus feet from the torments of samsara (materialistic world), they become fearless by your protection. O our beloved, the bestower of all boons, do lay your hands on our head.

ब्रजजातिनिवेशितो योगिता निजजनस्मरणस्मरितम्।
भज संहि भविष्यकरः स्वो जलसहाय्यां चाहु दर्शय॥६॥

पदांबुजं प्रतिष्ठानं, किमि धरिः सदा गर्व आचारं।
प्रशस्वेशिवक स्री भरे अभेः, पवनपानेन दन हि सम्।

आर्याः- हे वीर शिरोमणि यथमुजुड़ा। तुम सो भविष्योक्तियों के दुःखों को दूर करने वाले हो, तुम्हारी सहें भद्र, भद्र मुक्ति की एक इकान ही तुम्हारे प्रभुजनों के सारे मानन नद को पूर-पूर कर देने के लिये पवित्र है। हे प्यारे साधक! हम से स्वर ग्रह, प्रेरणा करो, हम तो तुम्हारी दास हैं, तुम्हारे प्रकार से मिलकर हैं, हम अबलाओ को अपना वह पत्र सुदार सोवल मुक्तम किर्तिनाथ। (५)

O Destroyer of the miseries of the inhabitants of Vraja! Your mere lotus like feet that follow the foot steps of grazing cows, and which lotus like face to us. The nectar of Your words and the descriptions of Your activities the life and soul of those suffering in this material world. These narrations, transmitted by learned sages, eradicate one’s sinful reactions and bestow good fortune upon whoever hears them. By mere listening to them removes all sins and sufferings and brings the supreme bliss and welfare as well. Certainly, those who spread the message of Godhead are most munificent.

प्रतिष्ठ प्रिय प्रेमवीक्षणां विहारणं च ते ध्यानमक्षणम्।
रहस्य संविदा या इद्यद्वृत्तम्। कुक्कुल नो मनः स्तोत्रयति हि ॥१०॥

प्रक्षम ब्रह्म ने प्रक्षम न हे, अथवा शीतल अवभोजन हे।
प्रक्षम न हे अथवा, अथवा शीतल अवभोजन हे।
स्नान स्नानर च ते चरलाल, अथवा शीतल अवभोजन हे।

आर्याः- हे हमारे स्वामी! तुम्हारी कथा अन्य स्वामी है, जो विद्वेश्वर से पूर्ण लोगों के लिये तो वह जीवन की शीतलता प्रदान करने वाली हैं, जातीयों, महानामों, भवन कथाओं से तुम्हारी लोकाः को मुगुणन किया है, जो सारे पाप-ताप को मिटाए वाली हैं। जिसके मुतु से परममंगल एव परम-कल्याण का दास देने वाली है, तुम्हारी सीता-कथा परमसुनार, परम मंगल और कभी न समाप्त होने वाली हैं, जो तुम्हारी लोक बनाने का गान करते हैं, वह लोक भावसत्त में मनुष्य-शरीर में सबसे बड़े दास हैं। (५)

Your smiles, Your sweet, loving glances, the intimate pastimes and confidential talks we enjoyed with You—all these are auspicious to meditate upon, and they touch our hearts. But at the same time, O deceiver, they very much agitate our minds.
At the end of the day, when you return from the forest, we see your beautiful lotus face covered with dark curly locks and covered with dust. Our beloved, when You repeatedly show us Your lotus face, You arouse lusty desires in our minds.

Your lotus feet, which are worshipped by Lord Brahma, fulfill the desires of all who bow down to them. They are the jewels of this universe, in times of difficulty, they are appropriate object of meditation, by which all sufferings are removed. The resident of Kunj! Please put your pious lotus feet on our chest (heart) to bless and give peace to confer supreme beatitude and peace to us.

O our hero, Fill us with your enchanting music which drop like ambrosia from the flute kissed by your lips and the pitch, which heightens our spiritual ecstasy, dispel our sorrows and make us oblivious to every other allurement. Your sweet music is divinely intoxicating.

Your pious feet are more tender and beautiful than a Lotus. When you take the cows for grazing, our hearts become restless at the very thought of your feet being pricked by the spiked husks of grain and the rough grass and plants. It is indeed painful for us.

At the end of the day, when you return from the forest, we see your beautiful lotus face covered with dark curly locks and covered with dust. Our beloved, when You repeatedly show us Your lotus face, You arouse lusty desires in our minds.

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Dear Achyuta, You know very well why we have come here. We have disobeyed and disowned our own relatives, husband, son, brother and our family just to have a glimpse of You. Who, but a
brother and our family just to have a glimpse of You. Who, but a

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

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O dearly beloved! As your feet are more tender than a lotus, we have disobeyed and disowned our own relatives, husband, son, brother and our family just to have a glimpse of You. Who, but a

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Please bless us with some remedy that will put an end to the pain of our existence.

The thought of You keeps us awake and our eyes become like a beacon of light in the middle of the night, captured by the melodious music of Your flute.