

Songs in Tamil

From "Songs of Grace: Kirtan with a Master"

Sri Swami Satchidananda and Students

Song 1

Odi Odi Odi Odi Utkalandha Sothiyai
Naadi Naadi Naadi Naadi Naatkalum Kazhinthu Poi
Vaadi Vaadi Vaadi Vaadi Maandu Pona Maanthargal
Kodi Kodi Kodi Kodi Ennirantha Kodiye
—Siva Vakkiyar

Translation:

*Searching the Almighty, running
Hither and thither; not realizing
He is with us in our every pulse,
Crores have died in tiredness!*

Song 2

Uruvum alla veliyum alla onrai maevi nindrathalla
Maruvum alla sontham alla matrathalla atrathalla
Periyathalla siriyathalla pesalaana tha anumalla
Uriyathaagi nindra naermai yaavar kaana vallarae.
—Siva Vakkiyar

Translation:

*Neither form nor space nor leaning on anything;
Belongs to none;
Neither here nor there;
Neither big nor small;
that which can't be fathomed;
And yet stands on its merit
Who is able to see that?*

Song 3

From *Thiru Arutpa*:

Enakkum unakkum isaintha poruththam enna poruththamo
Intha poruththam ulagil pirarku eithum poruththamo
Thanakku nigaringilla thuyarntha thambam onrathae
Thaavi poga poga noolin tharaththil nindrathae
Kanakkath thikaippurranke naanum kalangi varunthavae
Kalakkam neekith thookki vaiththai nilai porunthavae
Ennadhudalum uyirum udalum porulum ninnathallavo
Enthai idhanaip peruga ena naan indru sollavo
Sinna vayathil ennai anda thiraththai nenaikkudhae
Sinthai nenaikkak kanneer perukki(peruki) udambai nanaikkuthae
—Vallalaar

Translation:

*I wonder our match, O God.
This match, none on earth could get.
My body, mind and soul belong to You;
How can I say this to You?
When I think of days, You occupied me,
I cry and the tears wet my body.*

Song 4

Appa ninnai andri engum anaippaar illaiyae
Andhoo ninnai andri engum arulvaar illaiyae
Eppaalavarkkum ninnai andri iraimai illaiyae
Enakkum ninmaelandri ulagil ichchai illaiyae
—Vallalaar

Translation:

*O God, I have none to hug me;
But for You I have none to receive kindness,
Even to saints of heaven, you are the God.
Other than you, my desire is on no objects.*

Song 5

Unpaer arulai nenaikkunthorum udambu podikkuthae
Undu pasi theern tharpol kaathal migavum thadikkuthae
Anbe amaiyum endra periyar vaarththai poyitrae
Anbor anuvum illaa enakkingarulal aayitrae

—Vallalaar

Translation:

*I get goosebumps when I think of Your Blessings;
Like an appetite gone after eating a meal.
And my love for You increases,
Disproving the words of Thirunavukkarasar:
“Only love can bring Godliness.”
You showered Your love for me,
Not even showering a speck of it on Yourself.*

Song 6

Vatta mittolir praana vaayu venum
Nigala modugamananj seyyum
Manamenum periya maththa yaanaiyai en
Vasamadakkidinmu mandalath
Istam alla vala raasa yokam ivan
Yokam endrarnigar pugazhavae
Yezhaiyeen ulagil needu vaazhvan ini
Ingitharkum anumaanamo
Patta varththananar paraavu sakrathara
Baakya maana suka yogamum
Paara kaaviya kavithva naanmarai
Paraayananj sey mathi yuugamum
Attasiththiyum nal anbarukkarula
Virudhu kattiya pon anname
Andakodi pugala kaavai vaazhum
Akilaandanaayaki en ammaiye

—Thayumanavar

Translation:

*If I but control my mind—
That massive elephant in mast,
Which roams about in the chains of
The radiant prana breath that incessantly circles—
Long will I, this poor man, live here below,
To the praise of the wise, to wit:
“This man’s Yoga is verily the Raja Yoga,
That is dear to three worlds.”
Is any proof required for this?
Oh! Thou, Golden Swan*

*That is ready to bless Thy devotees
With the ecstatic fortune of worship
By titled heads in authority.
With the gift of epic poetry,
With the power of memory to chant the Four Vedas,
And with the occult power to perform
The Eight miraculous Siddhis;
O, Thou who resides in Kavaï,
Praised by millions in universes vast;
Thou, Akilanda Nayaki!
Oh, my Mother!*

Song 7

Asaikkoralavillai agilamellan kattiyalinum kadal meedhilea
Aanai selave ninaivar alagesan nigaragha
ampon miga vaittha perum
Nesitthu rasavadha viththaik-kalaindhiduv
nedu naalirundha perum
nilaiyaaga veyinungaaya garbhanthedi
nenju punnaavar ellaam
yosikkum vealaiyil pasi theera unbadhum
uranguvadhumaaga mudiyum
Ulladhe podhum naan naanenakkulariye
ondrai vittondru patrip
paasak kadarkule vizhaamal manadhatra
parisuttha nilaiyai arulvaai
paarkkum idam engum oru neekkamara niraigindra paripooranaanandhamea.
—Thayumanavar

Translation:

*Limitless indeed are the bounds of desire.
Well may they be rulers of all land,
Yet will they aspire to be master of all seas;
Well may they possess hordes of gold
To rival heavenly Midas, King Algesan,
Yet will they wander about seeking the alchemic secret
Of turning base metal into gold.
Well they may have lived a life full of years,
Yet will they pine in search of Kaya-Kalpa, the Elixir of Life.
When you come to think of all these things in depth,
They but end in eating full and sleeping well.
Enough is enough!*

*Grant me that Mindless Pure State,
Which prevents me from the restless pursuit
Of "I" and "Mine,"
Driving me in confusion from pillar to post.
Oh! Thou who filleth all visible space
In unbroken continuity!
Thou, the Bliss that is Perfectly Full!*

Song 8

Kanthuga madhakariyai vasamaa nadathalam,
karadi vem puli vayaiyum
Kattalam, oru singam mudhugin mel kollalam;
Katchevi eduthu aattalaam
Vendhazhalin iradham vaithu aindhu logathaiyum
vedhithu vitru unnam
Veru oruvar kaanaamal ulagathu ulaavalaam
Vinnavarai eval kolalaam
Santhathamum ilamaiyodu irukkalaam matraru
Sareerathilum puguthalaam
Jalam mel nadakkalaam; kanal mel irukkalaam
Than nigaril siddhi peralaam
Sinthaiyai adakkiye summa irukkindra
Thiram arithu; Satthaagi en
Sithamisai kudi konda arivaana dheivame!
Tejomayaanandhame!
—Thayumanavar

Translation:

*Well may ye tame the elephant in mast
And bind the mouth of the bear and ferocious tiger.
Well may ye ride on the back of the lion
And take the cobra in your hand and make it dance.
Well may ye, placing mercury on blazing fire,
Alchemize the five base metals into gold
And sell them for a living;
And roam about in the world invisible to others.
Well may ye command celestial beings in your service
And live young eternally.
Well may ye transmigrate to another body,
Walk on water, sit on fire,
And attain siddhis incomparable.
But rarer by far is it to control*

*The mind and sit impassive.
Oh! Thou the Reality that eludes seeking!
The God of Knowledge that dwells in my thoughts!
Thou the Bliss Refulgent!*

Song 9

From *Thiru Arutpa*:

Kallarkum Katravarkkum Kalipparulum kallipae
kaanaarkkum Kandavarkkum kannalikkum kannae
Vallaarkkum maataarkkum varam alikkum varamae
madhiyaarkkum madhippavarkkum madhikodukkum madhiyae

Nallaarkkum pollaarkkum naduvil nindra naduvae
narargalukkum surargalukkum nalam kodukkum nalamae
Ellaarkkum podhuvil nadam idugindra Sivamae
En arasae yaan pugalum isaiyum anindharulae
—Vallalaar

Translation:

To the illiterate and literate, God grants happiness;
To the blind and the seeing, You are their wisdom;
To the mighty and the weak, You grant boons;
To the respectful and disrespectful, You grant knowledge;
To the good and the bad, You stand neutral
To the human and Devas, You grant wellness;
To all, You are omnipotent;
My King, accept my song and bless me.