

TABLE OF CONTENTS
PRABHATA SAMGIITA WORKSHOP
MAY 28-31, 2010

PRABHATA SAMGIITA

Songs based on Raga Bhairavi

| | |
|-------------------------|----|
| Jiirno bishirno | 16 |
| Tumi dhora dile | 17 |
| Jhonjha jodi aashe..... | 3 |

Songs based on Raga Aasaveri

| | |
|------------------------|---|
| Meghmeduro rate..... | 4 |
| Tvam mama priyah | 5 |

Songs based on Raga Aasaveri

| | |
|------------------------|---|
| Meghmeduro rate..... | 4 |
| Tvam mama priyah | 5 |

Songs based on Raga Aasaveri

| | |
|--|---|
| Meghmeduro rate..... | 4 |
| Ami je dike takai (Padya kiirtan)..... | 5 |

Other songs

| | |
|---|---|
| Ogo prabhu tomake ami..... | x |
| Sheje eshe chhe | x |
| Ami je dike takai (Padya kiirtan) | x |

| Song Name | Song Number | Language | Raga | Tala |
|-------------------------------------|-------------|----------------|------|--------------|
| <i>Ogo probhu tomake ami</i> | 53 | Bengali | | Dadra |

Ogo prabhu tomake ami,
 Bhalobashi bhalobashi
 Shatoto moner majhe jagiya thake
 Tomari hashi modhuro hashi
 Tomake ami bhalobashi.

Aandhar nishay tumi dhrubotara
 Moru trishnay tumi nirodhara
 Shampode bipode shonge achho
 Kachha kachhi pasha pashi
 Tomake ami bhalobashi.

Kono gun nahi tabu kachhe tene nao
 Pashete boshao khudha mitao
 Dibanishi dibanishi
 Tomake ami bhalobashi.

Calcutta, October 25, 1982

Translation:

*Oh Lord, I love only You
 Your smile is always present in my mind
 Your smile, Your sweet smile
 All of my love is for You*

*You are the polestar in the dark night
 You are a stream of fresh water in the thirsty desert*

*You are the stream of water in the desert of my thirsty heart.
 In times of prosperity and in times of crisis,
 You remain close to me
 I love You alone.*

*Though I am an ordinary being
 You brought me close to You
 You drew me near and quenched my desire
 Day and night, day and night
 I love You, I love You.*

| Song Name | Song Number | Language | Raga | Tala |
|------------------------|-------------|----------|------|---------|
| <i>Sheje eshe chhe</i> | 38 | Bengali | | Kaharva |

Sheje eshe chhe, mor hridoye gunjariya.
 Shudha bhoariya modhu jhoariya.
 Alokho debota monero majhare.
 Shab kicchu alokito koriya.
 Modhu jhoariya jhoariya

Emono mohono shaje she keno ashe.
 Poran matano hashi she keno hashe.
 Tari alo, tari alo mor bedonaro meghe.
 Ramdhonu rongo dilo bhoariya
 Modhu jhoariya jhoariya

Jagoter jato gan jato shur jato tan
 Mone prane take nilo bhoariya
 Modhu jhoariya jhoariya

Ananda Nagar, October 19, 1982

Translation:

*Param purush has come and my heart is humming,
 Filled with nectar, sweetness is dripping.
 Invisible, God is in my mind.
 Enlightening everything,
 Dripping sweetness everywhere.*

*How does He appear with such supra-esthetic beauty?
 How does He smile such a heart-intoxicating smile?
 Withering away dark clouds of my suffering by His light
 Filling my heart with rainbow colors
 Dripping sweetness everywhere.*

*All songs, all notes, all music in the world
 Filled my heart and mind
 Sweetness is dripping everywhere*

| Song Name | Song Number | Language | Raga | Tala |
|---|-------------|----------------|------|------|
| <i>Ami je dike takai (Padya kiirtan)</i> | 138 | Bengali | | |

**Ami je dike takai heri o rup kebol
She je bahire bhitore rohe aalo jholomol**

**She je aakashe batashe bhashe amolo aabhay
She je pushpe pushpe hashe modhuro mayay**

**She je hiya majhe gan gay na-bala bhashay
She je nrittero tale aashe modhu dotonay**

**Tare kemone bhulibo ami
She je dolay nachay shoda shapto bhumi
Jodi lukobar tore jai giri guhate
Jodi nil beshe nilakashe jai bhulate**

**Ami je dike takai she je ghiriya achhe
Hashe aankhiro taray kalo rongeri majhe**

**Pashorite jato chai pashora na jaygo,
Pashora na jay**

**Tare chhede beche thaka halo eki day go
Halo eki day
Ami je dike takai heri o rup kebol
She je amari majhre hashe aalo jholomol**

Calcutta, November 22, 1982

Translation:

*Wherever I look, I see only His form
Illuminating the inside and out.*

*He appears as pure light, flooding the sky, filling the air,
Smiling sweetly in each flower.*

*Singing an unspoken language in each heart
He came with His dance and rhythm and sweet light.*

*How can I forget Him?
He makes the universe dance and swing.*

*(Even) If He tries to hide in a mountain cave
(Even) If He tries to hide in the sky in blue clothes
Wherever I look He has surrounded me
Smiling within the pupil of my eye*

*(Even) If I try to forget Him, I cannot.
I cannot forget Him.
Is it possible to live without Him? Is it?
Wherever I look, I see only His form
Smiling within me with an effulgent smile*

| Song Name | Song Number | Language | Raga | Tala |
|---------------------------------------|-------------|----------------|-----------------|----------------|
| <i>Jhonjhabate ghurni baye</i> | 3393 | Bengali | Aasavari | Kaharva |

Jhonjhabate ghurni baye, tumi eshe chhile
Ami ghumiye chhilum
Moner mukure chhonde shure, amare jagiye dile
Ami takiye chhilum, ami ghumiye chhilum.
Jhonjhabate ghurni baye, tumi eshe chhile

Otite shab kichhu bhule gye chhi
Notun ushar pane cheye dekhe chhi
Porano diner kotha, harano sritiro betha
Shab kichhu bhashiye dilum.
Ami takiye chhilum, ami ghumiye chhilum.

Dhire dhire kachhe eshe kotha kohile
Moner gohon kone probesh korile
Modhumoy she bhabona, dutimoy she chetona
Tate nibe bheshe gelum.
Ami takiye chhilum, ami ghumiye chhilum.

Calcutta, February 10, 1986

Translation:

You came in the midst of fierce, howling winds
I was in a deep slumber
Then You awakened me, entering my mind with music and rhythm
I was in a daze, I was asleep.

Looking forward to the new dawn, I have let go of the past.
The memories and sorrows of days passed,
All have been swept away.

Slowly You came near and told me the story,
Entering the deep recesses of my mind.
I have immersed myself in that sweet feeling, that illuminating cognition.

| Song Name | Song Number | Language | Raga | Tala |
|----------------------------------|-------------|----------|------|---------|
| <i>Janmodine ei shubho khone</i> | 135 | Bengali | | Kaharva |

Janmodine ei shubho khone,
Pran bhora apar anonde
Onute onute proti poromanute
Dola lage nabo borne gondhe.
Pran bhora apar anonde

Khushite bibhor, apono hara,
Shabakar mon aabeshe bhora,
Udbelo hiya tomari lagiya,
Nechhe chole mohono chhonde.
Pran bhora apar anonde

Bhalobeshe eshe chho, kachhtite roye chho,
Aalor chhatay achho shabar anonde.
Pran bhora apar anonde

Calcutta, November 22, 1982
(Birthday song)

Translation:

*On this auspicious moment of the birthday, heart full of boundless joy.
Every cell of body and mind, dancing with new colors and fragrance.*

*Full of happiness, lost in self, everyone's mind is excited.
My heart, anxious for You, is dancing in divine rhythms*

*(You) came to love, in close proximity,
(You) came with flow of light, in everyone's happiness.*

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

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

Duratto rakhoni kono,
Momotate bendhe chho onure jeno
He moha shindhu e nirobinduke,
Bhalobeshe phele chho.
Tumi bujhe chho kachhe eshe chho.

Harabar bhoy neiko amar,
Triloke trigune tumi shomahar
Oshesh apar tumi sharatshar
E bani janiye diye chho.
Tumi bujhe chho kachhe eshe chho.

Calcutta December 4, 1985

Translation:

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

*Keep no distance from me,
You have tied me in Your love.
Oh, Vast Cosmic Ocean!
You have set this droplet free, wrapped in Your love.*

*I no longer fear defeat
You are the totality of all expressions in the universe
Endless, infinite, You are the essence of all essences
You have enlightened me with this truth.*

| Song Name | Song Number | Language | Raga | Tala |
|-------------------------------------|-------------|----------|------|------------------|
| <i>Jeona jeona adale jeo na</i> | 3379 | Bengali | | Rupak & Dadra |

Jeona jeona aadale jeo na
Ami jodi ba bhuli, amare bhulona

Toruno trino pore shabuj galichate,
Monero mukure phulero hashi te
Kabhu kachhe aasho, kakhano dure bhasho
Moner betha keno bujho na.
Aadale jeo na

Aaloke aandhare e ki tabo lila,
Moner majhe theke mon niye khela
Bhabero majhare bhab niye lila
Bhabero truti keno sharao na.
Aadale jeo na.

Calcutta, February 8, 1986

Translation:

Do not hide from me, please do not hide.
Even if I forget You, do not forget me.

In a delicate blade of grass, or in a wide green meadow,
In the mirror of mind, in the smile of the flower
At times You appear close, at times very far
Don't you understand the pain of my heart?

In the darkness and in the light, what sort of liila is this?
Liila with my mind, from within my mind!
Liila with my feelings, (from) within my feelings!
Please remove the imperfections of my feelings.

| Song Name | Song Number | Language | Raga | Tala |
|-----------------------------------|-------------|----------------|-----------------|----------------|
| <i>Boshonteri aagomone</i> | 1682 | Bengali | Bhairavi | Kaharva |

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

**Ogo rupokar, shumukhe eshe,
Nayono mele modhuro heshe
Dandao tabo mohono beshe,
Dhora dao dhoroni majhe.
Boshonteri aagomone, dhora nabo shaje sheje chhe**

**Lila jano tumi he rajadhiraj,
Priti bhora tabu keno kandao je aaj
Sholojo hridoye esho he nilojo,
Chhonde nache
Boshonteri aagomone, dhora nabo shaje sheje chhe**

August 15, 1984

*With the arrival of spring,
The earth is decorated in new costumes.
Life and the world:
They are filled with the sweet flow of love and beauty.*

*Oh Creator of forms, come before me.
Gaze upon me with Your sweet smile.
Appear before me with Your charms.
Allow Yourself to be recognized.*

*You know Your liila, oh Lord of lords.
You are the embodiment of love.
Yet why do You make my heart cry for You?
Oh Brazen One, enter my shy heart,
In your rhythm and dance.*

| Song Name | Song Number | Language | Raga | Tala |
|----------------------------------|-------------|----------------|-----------------|----------------|
| <i>Boshonteri manjori</i> | 3110 | Bengali | Bhairavi | Kaharva |

**Boshonteri manjori,
Nutoner aabhash aane
Chiro nutoner luka churi,
Shonay she gane gane
Nutoner aabhash aane**

**Kanon kushume heshe chay
Batashe shurobhi bheshe jay
Aakashe papiya gaan gay
Nutoner spondone.
Nutoner aabhash aane.**

**Nuton shudha jhore boshudhar gay,
Nutoner aalo bhora chokhe she takay
Morme chiro nuton murochhay
Brihoter pritir tane.
Nutoner aabhash aane.**

Calcutta, Sept 3, 1985

Translation

*Buds of spring, in the eternal game of hide and seek,
Are singing songs of new beginnings.*

*The flower in the garden longs to smile
The fragrance aspires to spread through the air
The bird yearns to sing songs of new vibrations
Throughout the vast sky*

*The Earth, with light in Her eyes,
With ever-new musical patterns in Her heart,
Emanates fresh nectar,
Singing songs inspired by the love of the Great,*

| Song Name | Song Number | Language | Raga | Tala |
|--------------------------|-------------|----------------|---------------------------------------|--------------|
| Amar tore okatore | 3527 | Bengali | Desh and touch of Jayajayvanti | Dadra |

Amar tore okatore ki na diye chho,
Kina diye chho go probhu, ki na diye chho
Bhab jogote alokhkhe te eshe boshe chho.
Amar tore okatore ki na diye chho.

Koite kotha mori laje, ki chhilo mor aaj ki achhe,
Chhilum dhulor pore hotadore,
Kachhe tene chho.
Bhab jogote alokhkhe te eshe boshe chho.

Moner majhe chhilo na roop, joleni deep shugondhi dhup
Chhilum bhoyal rate tomisra te,
Kole tule chho.
Bhab jogote alokhkhe te eshe boshe chho.

Aaj bujhe chhi shobi tomar, eka tumi sharatshar
Mor ek tara te nirab prate,
Gane heshe chho.
Bhab jogote alokhkhe te eshe boshe chho.

Calcutta, May 12, 1986

Translation:

*You gave me so much, bountifully, and patiently
Oh Parampurusha, You gave me everything.
You entered the unseen world of ideation*

*I am embarrassed to admit that nothing belongs to me.
I was covered in dust, without dignity.
Then You brought me close to You.*

*Unable to see You in my dhyān,
I have no candle nor fragrant incense to welcome You,
I was caught in the fearful darkness of the night
Then You came and took me onto Your lap.*

*Today I realize that everything belongs to You,
That only You are the essence of all.
Then, in the stillness of the morning,
You came through the song of my instrument.*

| Song Name | Song Number | Language | Raga | Tala |
|------------------------------------|-------------|----------------|-------------------------|--------------|
| Tomare bhalobeshe chhii | 1783 | Bengali | Yaman Kalyan | Rupak |

**Tomare bhalobeshe chhii, tomar kotha bhebe jai
Esho tumi amar kachhe, anno kichhu na hi chai**

**Otite amar chhile, keno dure debe phle
Keno jabe more bhule, keno jabe,
Keno jabe more bhule, keno jabe more bhule, e kotha aaji shudhai.
Tomare bhalobeshe chhii.**

**Bhavishteo mor thakibe, mon theke na hi muchhibe
Chahileo ta na paribe, chahileo ta
Chahileo ta na paribe, chahileo ta na paribe, jani bale jai tai.
Tomare bhalobeshe chhii, tomar kotha bhebe jai.**

Calcutta, July 18, 1985

Translation:

*Oh, Parampurusha, I love only You, I ideate only on You
Come near me, I wish for nothing else.*

*You were mine in the past.
Why, then, do you push me away?
Why have You forgotten me? Why would You?
Please tell me.*

*You will remain mine in the future as well.
You will never purge me from your heart
Even if You try, You will not succeed,
I know that as You once said
You will forever be mine.*

| Song Name | Song Number | Language | Raga | Tala |
|----------------------|-------------|----------|--|---------|
| <i>Jibone morone</i> | 3570 | Bengali | Darabari kanada (natural 6 th) | Kaharva |

Jibone morone, tomakei ami jani
Aaloke aandhare, tomakei shudhu chini
Jibone morone, tomakei ami jani

Rupatito tumi priyo, eshe chho rupo shayore
Bhavatito chinmayo, bhalobeshe chho aamare
Budbud ami tumi, mohodadhi tomakei mani
Jibone morone, tomakei ami jani

Eshe chhi tabo eshonay, bheshe chhi she urmi malay,
Heshe chhi tabo preschonay, neche chhi tabo jyotsanay
Aasha java thaka mor, tabo shapone bibhor
She shapon ghire amar, jato ranga jal buni.
Jibone morone, tomakei ami jani

Calcutta, June 5, 1986

Translation:

*Oh Lord, I know only You in life or death.
In light or darkness, I recognize only You.*

*Oh formless One, You appeared in the ocean of forms.
Oh embodiment of consciousness, beyond feelings,
You loved me.
I am a meager bubble in You, the ocean;
I recognize only You.*

*I came by Your will, floating on a garland of waves.
Because of your inspiration I smile and dance in Your light.
My entrance, stay and exit are spellbound in Your dream,
Which surrounds me, as I weave this endless colorful web.*