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Always Have I Loved Thee

(Ananda Chant, words by Paramhansa Yogananda)

Always have I loved Thee, ever shall I love Thee Alone, Thee alone,
Thee alone, Thee alone.

Anandam Ananda

(ancient Indian Chant)

Anandam Ananda karam prasanam
Gyana swarupam nijabodharupam.
Yogindra meedyam bhavarogavaidyam
Srimad gurum tvam aham namami
Nalini dalagata Jalamati taralam
Tadvad jeevanam atishaya chapalam.
Kshanamapi sajjanam sangati reka
Bhavati bhavarnarva tarane nauke

At Thy Feet

(by Paramhansa Yogananda)

Listen to my soul song, listen to my heart song!
In secret, in my soul, I will gather blossoms for Thee.
Dipping them in devotion, I will lay them at Thy feet.

Before My Eyes

Before my eyes, before my eyes my dead self lies.
O bliss beyond compare! O bliss beyond compare!

Blue Lotus Feet

(by Paramhansa Yogananda)

Engrossed is the bee of my mind
On the blue lotus feet of my Divine Mother.
Divine Mother, my Divine Mother! Divine Mother, my Divine Mother!

Cloisters

(by Swami Kriyananda)

Long I've called You, my Lord, long I've called you,
Many years I have longed for Your sight;
Bathed the darkness with tears of devotion,
Offered candles in prayer to Your light.
How much longer, Friend, must I cry your name:
I am Yours, ever Yours. Will You come?

Cloud-Colored Christ

(by Paramhansa Yogananda)

Cloud colored Christ, come!
O my cloud colored Christ, come!
O my Christ, O my Christ, O my Christ, O my Christ!
Jesus Christ, come!

Come, Listen to My Soul Song

(by Paramhansa Yogananda)

Come, listen to my soul song, soul, soul, soul, soul song.
Burst the heart, burst the blue, burst the heart,
Burst the blue burst the soul!
Come, listen to my soul song, soul, soul, soul song.
Hovering over the clouds, lingering over the lea,
Thou hast come to listen to my soul song,
Soul, soul, soul, soul song.

Come Out of the Darkness, Mother

(by Swami Kriyananda)

Come out of the darkness, Mother. Bathe me in Thy light.
Bathe me in Thy light.

Come to Me, Jesus (Vieni Presto Gesù)

(by Swami Kriyananda)

Come to me Jesus, fill me with Thy **Light***.

***also: Joy, Love**

(Italian): Vieni presto, Gesù, vieni vieni.

Dawn Chant

(by Paramhansa Yogananda)

Night has flown, dawn has come.

Wake, My children, wake!

Sitting in the asana of meditation,

Think ye of thy Guru's lotus feet.

Deliver Us From Delusion

(by Paramhansa Yogananda)

Think ye in thy heart, lotus feet of thy Guru.

If you want to cross the ocean of delusion.

Shaming the white lotus in purity,

Beyond all duality

Guru, image of Brahma, deliver us from delusion!

Desire, My Great Enemy

(by Paramhansa Yogananda)

Desire, my great enemy, with his soldiers surrounding me;

Is giving me lots of trouble, oh, my Lord!

That enemy I will deceive, remaining in the castle of peace,

Night and day in Thy joy, oh, my Lord!

What will be my fate? O Lord, tell me!

“Pranayam be thy religion, pranayam will give thee salvation,

Pranayam is the wishing tree.

Pranayam is beloved God, Pranayam is Creator Lord,

Pranayam is the Cosmic World.

Control the little pranayam, become All-Pervading Pranayam.

You won't have to fear anything anymore.”

Divine Gypsy
(by Paramhansa Yogananda)

I will be a gypsy, I will be a gypsy, roam, roam and roam!
I'll sing a song that none has sung.
I'll sing to the sky; I'll sing to the wind; I'll sing to my red cloud.
I'll roam, roam and roam. I'll roam, roam with Om.
I'll be the king of the lands through which I roam.

Divine Love Sorrows
(by Paramhansa Yogananda)

(Chant Version)

I have been roaming, I have been roaming, forsaken by Thee,
Who hast seen me groping hardly ever answering.
I shall be roaming, roaming. I shall be roaming, roaming,
Bursting all bound'ries of heart,
Ever more moving toward Thee, to Thy vast unthrobbing heart.
Through endless incarnations I've called out for Thy name,
Searching by the streamlets of all my silv'ry dreams.

(Full Song)

I have been roaming forsaken by Thee
Who hast seen me groping hardly ever answering.
I shall be roaming, roaming bursting all bound'ries of heart,
Ever more moving toward Thee, to Thy vast unthrobbing heart.

Come Thou to me, o Lord, o come at last to me.
Centuries and centuries I have waited now for Thee.
Through endless incarnations I've called out for Thy name,
Searching by the streamlets of all my silv'ry dreams.

I know that Thou must come at last to steal the flowers of my heart.
In sorrow thrills I piped my love, I sadly sing my song to Thee.
And yet I know my love must reach Thee.
Though many lives I have to wait.
On mountain crags of high devotion I sadly sing my song,
My song, my song.

Divine Mother's Song to the Devotee

(by Paramhansa Yogananda)

O devotee, I can give thee salvation, but not my love and devotion;
For when I give those away I give Myself away.
Ask of me salvation, but not My love and devotion;
For in thee, then, when I give those away,
I become poor, waking on your heart's way.

(Bengali)

Khapa ray
Bhakti dete pari, mukti dete pari, bhakti dete pari, koi.

Khapa ray
Mukti dete pari, bhakti dete pari, koi.

Do Not Dry the Ocean of My Love

(by Paramhansa Yogananda)

Do not dry the ocean of my love
With the fires of my desires,
With the fires of my restlessness.
For Thee I pine, for Thee I weep.
I'll cry no more, Thou mine evermore!
Thee I find behind the fringe of my mind.
Hide no more, Lord, hide no more!
Leave me not, Lord, leave me no more!

Door of My Heart
(by Paramhansa Yogananda)

Door of my heart, open wide I keep for Thee.
Wilt Thou come, wilt Thou come? Just for once, come to me?
Will my days fly away without seeing Thee, my Lord?
Night and day, night and day, I look for Thee night and day.

(Bengali)

Jaabe ki he deeno amar bipholeyi choriye
Deebanishee aachi boshe ashaa potho nirokhhkiye
Hridoyo kutheero daar khola aache onibaar
Doya kore ek baar eshe ki juraabe hiye

Ever-New Joy
(by Paramhansa Yogananda)

Joy, joy, joy, joy, ever-new joy, joy!

(Sanskrit)

Ananda, ananda, nitya navin ananda!

Fill Me With the Sound of Om
(by Swami Kriyananda)

Fill my body, fill my spirit, fill me with the sound of Om.

From Joy I Came

From joy I came. For joy I live. In sacred joy I melt again.

From This Sleep, Lord

(by Paramhansa Yogananda)

From this sleep, Lord, will You wake, wake me?
From this dream, Lord, will You wake, wake me?
In Thee I dive, in Thee I rise,
In Thy sea, in, in Thee.
From this sleep, Lord, will You wake, wake me?
From this dream, Lord, will You wake, wake me?
In Thee I'm born, in Thee I die.
To live forever in, in Thee.

Glory Glory Hallelujah

In the beauty of the lilies Christ was born across the sea
As he died to make man holy
Let us live to make man free.
As he died to make man holy
Let us live to make man free, his love is marching on!
Glory, glory, hallelujah! Glory, glory, hallelujah!
Glory, glory, hallelujah! His love is marching on!

God, God, God!

(music by Swami Kriyananda, words by Paramhansa Yogananda)

From the depths of slumber, as I ascend
The spiral stairway of wakefulness,
I will whisper, whisper:
God! God! God!

Thou art the food and when I break my fast
Of nightly separation from Thee,
I will taste Thee and mentally say:
God! God! God!

No matter where I go, the spotlight of my mind
Will ever keep turning on Thee;
And in the battle din of activity my silent war cry will be:
God! God! God!

When boisterous storms of trial shriek
And when worries howl at me,
I will drown their noises, loudly chanting:
God! God! God!

When my mind weaves dreams, dreams
With threads of memories,
On that magic cloth will I emboss:
God! God! God!

Ev'ry night in time of deepest sleep,
When my peace dreams and calls: Joy! Joy!
My joy comes singing evermore:
God! God! God!

In waking, eating, working, dreaming, sleeping,
Serving, meditating, chanting, divinely loving,
My soul will constantly hum, unheard by any:
God! God! God!

He Who Knows
(by Paramhansa Yogananda)

He who knows, he knows. None else knows!

How Shall I Love Thee? (Quanto Ti Amero)
(by Swami Kriyananda)

How Shall I **love*** Thee, Lord my God? With ev'ry breath I breathe!
Just as a fire may burn a whole forest, burn to the root my desires!
* **seek, serve, worship**

(Italian)
Quanto Ti **amerò*** mio Signor? Tuta la mia vita!
Come un fuoco arde il bosco brucerò l'ego in Te.
* **cercherò, servirò**

Hymn to Brahma
(ancient Indian Chant)

(Version 1)
Brahmanandam parama sukhadam,
Kevalam gyana murtim;
Dwandwa ti tam, gagana sadrisham,
Tatwa masyadi lakshyam.

Ekam nityam vimalam achalam
Sarvadhi sakshi bhutam;
Bhaavaa titam triguna rahitam,
Sadgurumtam namami

Hymn to Brahma (Continued)

(English)

Full of bliss, giving joy transcendent,
Of higher knowledge the abode;
Dual no more, clear as the heavens,
Known to all as “Thou art That”

He is pure, permanent, unmoving,
The everlasting seer of all;
Far, far beyond qualities and thought
Guru Lord, I bow to Thee.

(Version 2)

Gurur Brahma, Gurur Vishnu,
Gurur deva maheshwara,
Gurur sakshat parabrahma
tasmai sri Guruvve namaha.

Brahmanandam parama sukhadam,
Kevalam gyanamurtim;
Dwandwa titam, gagana sadrisham,
Tatwa masyadi lakshyam.

Ekam nityam vimalam achalam,
Sarvadhi sakshi bhutam;
Bhaavaa titam triguna rahitam,
Sadgurumtam namami.

I Am But An Empty Vessel

(by Swami Kriyananda)

I am but an empty vessel, empty vessel, empty vessel.
I am but an empty vessel filled with the presence of God,
Oh, filled with the presence of God. I am love, I am joy, I am peace.

I Am Free

(by Swami Kriyananda)

I own nothing, I am Free! In myself I am free.
I own no one, I am free! In myself I am free.
I need nothing I am free! In myself I am free.
I need no one, I am free! In myself I am free.
 In myself I am free! In myself I am free!
 I am free, ever free! In myself I am free!
 I am joyful ever free! In myself I am free.
 I am blissful, ever free! In myself I am free.
I am nameless, ever free! In myself I am free.
I am formless, ever free! In myself I am free.

I Am Om

(by Paramhansa Yogananda)

I am Om, I am Om;
Omnipresence, I am Om.*
All pervading, I am Om.
All blessed I am Om.
Om, Om, come to me, come to me, oh, come to me!

*also: "Om, Om, I am Om"

I Am the Bubble Make Me the Sea

(by Paramhansa Yogananda)

So do Thou, my Lord: Thou and I, never apart.
Wave of the sea, dissolve in the sea!
I am the bubble, make me the sea,
Make me the sea, oh, make me the sea!
Wave of the sea, dissolve in the sea!
I am the bubble, make me the sea.

I Am the Sky

(by Paramhansa Yogananda)

I am the sky, Mother, I am the sky,
I am the vast blue ocean of sky.
I am a little drop of the sky
Frozen sky.

I Awake in Thy Light

(by Swami Kriyananda)

I awake in Thy **Light!*** I awake in Thy **Light!***
I am joyful, I am free, I awake in Thy **Light!***
*also: **Love, Joy.**

I Give You My Soul Call

(by Paramhansa Yogananda)

Mother, I give You my soul, soul, soul call;
You can't remain hidden anymore.
Give my Mother a soul, soul, soul call;
She can't remain hidden anymore.
Come out of the silent sky; come out of the mountain glen.
Come out of my secret soul (Mother); come out of my secret soul;
Come out of my cave of silence, come out of my cave of silence.

I'm Determined No More To Play

(by Swami Kriyananda)

I'm determined no more to want to play!
I'm determined no more to play.
I'm determined no more, I'm determined no more,
I'm determined no more to play!

In the Land Beyond My Dreams

(by Paramhansa Yogananda)

In the land beyond my dreams, in the land beyond my dreams,
Where no clouds come, and golden dreams dwell,
I sit by life's well, in the land beyond my dreams,
In the land beyond my dreams.

Heart to heart meeting, Spirit and soul's greeting,
In the land beyond my dreams, in the land beyond my dreams.

The ark is waiting and I am dreaming,
Of the land beyond my dreams, Of the land beyond my dreams,

In the ark of silence, silently we go,
To the land beyond my dreams, to the land beyond my dreams.

(Optional Lines:)

Where no sorrow comes, nor death dare enter,
In the land beyond my dreams.

To this paradise the ark will rise,
To the land beyond my dreams.

In Samadhi

(by Paramhansa Yogananda)

In sabikalpa Samadhi yoga, I will drown myself in my Self.
In nirbikalpa Samadhi yoga, I will find myself in my Self.

In the Temple of Silence

(by Paramhansa Yogananda)

In the temple of silence, in the temple of peace,
I will meet Thee, I will touch Thee, I will love Thee,
And coax Thee to my altar of peace.
In the temple of Samadhi, in the temple of bliss,
I will meet Thee, I will touch Thee, I will love Thee,
And coax Thee to my altar of bliss.

(Bengali)

Shanti mondire, shanti kutire,
Tomare hayribo, tomare parashibo, Bhalobashibo, Bhalobashibo,
Bhulaey anibo, Hridaya Bedi poray.
Samadhi mondire, Samadhi kutire,
Tomare hayribo, tomare parashibo, Bhalobashibo, Bhalobashibo,
Bhulaey anibo, Samadhi Bedi poray.

In the Valley of Sorrow

(by Paramhansa Yogananda)

In the valley of sorrow, a thousand years or till tomorrow,
But I'll wait just for You, You, You, just You.
My Lord, I want to see only You, You, You, just You.

My Heart's a flame, my soul is a fire,
Just for You, You, You, just you.
My Lord, I want to see only You, You, You, just You.

I Want Only Thee

(by Swami Kriyananda)

I want only Thee, Lord, Thee only Thee.

I Will Be Thine Always

(by Paramhansa Yogananda)

My Lord, I will be Thine always
I may go far, farther than the stars,
But I will be Thine always,
My lord I will be Thine always.
Devotees may come, devotees may go,
But I will be Thine always,
My Lord I will be Thine always.
When I die, look into mine eyes;
They will mutely say, "I will be Thine always,
My Lord I will be Thine always."

(Hindi)

Prabhu main tera hamesha
Dur main jahun taro main rahu
Lekin main tera hamesha

Bhakatjan ave, bhakatjan jave
Lekin main tera hamesha

Jab main maru akhion mein dekho
Ve chupkar kahen
Main tera hamesha

I Will Always Think of Thee

(by Swami Kriyananda)

Ev'ry morning when I greet the sun;
When I move forth through crowded ways,
In my heart, Lord, ever so silently I will always think of Thee.
When I laugh, oh, and when I cry with pain;
When my best friends misunderstand,
In my heart, Lord, ever so silently I will always think of Thee.
Dear God, my God, I am Thine for eternity.
Dear God, my God, I am Thine eternally.

Though my path lead me over desert sands;
Though it take me through bitter storms,
In my heart, Lord, ever so silently I will always think of Thee.
When I'm working and when in earned repose,
Let come vict'ry or low defeat.
In my heart, Lord, ever so silently I will always think of Thee.
Dear God, my God, I am Thine for eternity.
Dear God, my God, I am Thine eternally.

(Italian) Quando Mi Sveglia

Quando mi sveglia per salutar il sol,
Quando esco nella città:
Nel silenzio del mio cuor, Signor, penserò solo a Te.
Quando rido e quando piango,
Nei malintesi e nell'amor:
Nel silenzio del mio cuor, Signor, Penserò solo a Te.
Dio, Dio, sono Tuo per l'eternità.
Dio, Dio, Tuo per l'eternità.

Nella sconfitta, nella vittoria,
Nella vita intorno a me:
Nel silenzio del mio cuor, Signor, penserò solo a Te.
Nel lavoro e nel riposo, nella gioia e nel dolor:
Nel silenzio del mio cuor, Signor, Penserò solo a Te.
Dio, Dio, sono Tuo per l'eternità.
Dio, Dio, Tuo per l'eternità.

I Will Sing Thy Name

(by Paramhansa Yogananda)

I will sing Thy Name, I will drink Thy Name,
And get all drunk, oh, with Thy Name.

(Optional) Om Guru, Om Guru, Om Guru, Om.*

(Optional) I will dance through hearts, I will dance through lives,
And sing Thy name, and sing Thy name.

(Optional) Om Guru, Om Guru, Om Guru, Om.*

*Can also change "Guru" for "Christ", "Babaji", etc.

Jai Guru Omkara

(ancient Indian Chant)

Jai Guru Omkara, Jai, Jai, Sat Guru Omkara.
Brahma, Vishnu, Sadashiva, Hara, Hara, Hara, Hara Mahadeva.

Lord, I am Thine

(by Swami Kriyananda)

Lord, I am Thine, I am Thine, I am Thine.

Lord, I am Thine, I am Thine!

Be Thou mine, oh, be Thou mine. Be Thou mine, oh, be Thou mine.

I am Thine, I am Thine!.

(Hindi)

Prabhu main Tumhara, main Tumhara, main Tumhara,
Prabhu main Tumhara, Tumhara.

Ho jao mere, ho jao mere, ho jao mere, ho jao mere.

Prabhu main Tumhara, Tumhara.

(Italian)

Io sono Tuo, sono Tuo, sono Tuo. Io sono Tuo mio Signore.

Si Tu mio, si Tu mio, si Tu mio, mio Signore.

Io sono Tuo mio Signore.

Learn Thou Self-Control

(by Paramhansa Yogananda)

O my mind! Learn thou self-control.
Go not in the house of senses;
Learn thou self-control.

Light the Lamp of Thy Love

(by Paramhansa Yogananda)

In my house, with Thine own hands, light the lamp of Thy love!
Thy transmuting lamp entrancing,
Wondrous are its rays.
Change my darkness to Thy light, Lord!
Change my darkness to Thy light.
And my evil into good.
Touch me but once and I will change,
Touch me but once and I will change
All my clay into Thy gold.
All the sense-lamps that I did light
Sooted into worries.
Sitting at the door of my Soul,
Light Thy resurrecting lamp!

Listen, Listen, Listen

(by Paramhansa Yogananda)

Listen, listen, listen to my heart's song:
I will never forget Thee; I will never forsake Thee.

Lord, When in Darkness

(by Swami Kriyananda)

Lord, when in darkness, Lord, in confusion, always I'll follow Thee.
If I grieve or lose my way, only Thou canst comfort me.
All I live for is to love Thee, my **eternal*** friend.

*Optional: "**beloved**"

My Krishna Is Blue
(by Paramhansa Yogananda)

My Krishna is blue, the tamal tree is blue,
So I do love thee, tamal tree! So I do love thee my tamal tree!
And when I die, o Mother! Do put me high.
On a branch of the tamal tree.
Where Krishna sat, there I would die,
On a branch of the tamal tree.

No Birth, No Death
(by Paramhansa Yogananda)

No birth, no death, no caste have I.
Father, mother, have I none.
I am He, I am He; blessed Spirit, I am He.
Mind, nor intellect, nor ego feeling;
Sky, nor earth, nor metals am I.
I am He, I am He; blessed Spirit, I am He.

O My Jesus Come to Me

O my **Jesus*** come to me.
Come to me, o, come to me!
I want only Thee, only Thee. I want only Thee.
O my **Jesus*** come to me.
Come, come to me.

***Guru, Master, Babaji, etc.**

O God Beautiful
(by Paramhansa Yogananda)

O God beautiful, o God beautiful,
At Thy feet, o I do bow!
O God beautiful, o God beautiful,
In the forest Thou art green;
In the mountain Thou art high;
In the river Thou art restless;
In the ocean Thou art grave.

O God beautiful, o God beautiful,
At Thy feet, o I do bow!
O God beautiful, o God beautiful,
To the serviceful Thou art service;
To the lover Thou art love;
To the sorrowful Thou art sympathy
To the yogi Thou art bliss.

He Hari Sundara
(Hindi)

He Hari sundara, he Hari sundara!
Tere charana para shira namo,
He Hari sundara, he Hari sundara!
Bana bana me shyamala shyamala;
Giri giri mein unnata unnata;
Sarita sarita chanchala chanchala;
Sagara sagara ghambhir hay, (Hari)!

He Hari sundara, he Hari sundara!
Tere charana para shira namo,
He Hari sundara, he Hari sundara!
Sevaka janakey seva sevakar;
Premika janakey prema prema kara;
Dukhi janakey Hari, bhedana bhedana;
Yogi janakey ananda hay, (Hari).

Om Song

(by Paramhansa Yogananda)

Whence Om, this soundless roar, doth come,
When drowseth matters dreary drum?
On shores of Bliss, Om, booming, breaks;
All earth, all heav'n, all body shakes.
The bumblebee now hums along;
Baby Om doth softly sing his song.
From Krishna's flute the call is sweet;
'Tis time the wat'ry God to meet.

Cords bound to flesh are broken all.
Vibrations burst and meteors fall!
The hustling heart, the boasting breath,
No more shall cause the Yogi's death.
The God of Fire with fervor sings:
"Om! Om!" His joyous harp now rings.
Prana-God with power sounds
The wondrous bells; the soul resounds.

All Nature lies in darkness soft;
The star divine is seen aloft.
Subconscious dreams have gone to bed;
'Tis then that one doth hear Om's tread.
Oh upward climb the Living Tree!
Hark to the cosmic symphony.
From Om, the soundless roar; from Om,
The call for light o'er dark to roam.

From Om, the music of the spheres;
From Om, the mist of Nature's tears.
All things of earth and heav'n declare,
Om! Om! Resounding ev'rywhere.

Om Kali

(by Paramhansa Yogananda)

Om **Kali***, Om **Kali***, Om **Kali***, Om.

* Also: **Guru, Master, Spirit**

Opal Flame

(by Paramhansa Yogananda)

If thou wilt see opal flame, drive darkness evermore,
Searing thy silence with the sword of pranayam.

Through the star in opal eye, see the Christ ev'rywhere,
Sleeping in ev'ry atom, in protons, electrons.

Golden, misty aureole adorns the opal door;
Through the star in the blue meet the Christ ev'rywhere.

Starry dove with wings of rays alights on forehead,
Showing you the throne of Christ in the peace of ev'ry heart.

Make thine eyes a single flame to see the starry gate;
Thy body will be Light, illum'ning all space.

By wise inspiration, follow the starry eye,
To see the Christ born in thy soul anew.

Starry dove with wings of flame, baptize me in thy Light,
Spreading my soul with Christ in the bliss ev'rywhere.

Shining op'ning in hall of matter, O star! I peep through thee
Into the land of astral light that kindles life in ev'rything.

O Thou Blue Sky
(by Paramhansa Yogananda)

O thou blue sky, under blue cover
Hast thou hidden my beloved Lord?
Open thy cover, let me discover,
My beloved Lord, in thy heart of hearts.

O Thou King of the Infinite
(by Paramhansa Yogananda)

O Thou King of the Infinite!
I behold Thee in Samadhi,
In joy, and in more joy, in Thy light of mellow joy.

Polestar of My Life
(by Paramhansa Yogananda)

I have made Thee Polestar of my life.
Though my sea is dark and my stars are gone,
Still I see the path through Thy mercy.

Receive Me on Thy Lap, O Mother
(by Paramhansa Yogananda)

Receive me on Thy lap, O Mother!
Cast me not at death's door.
Receive me on Thy lap O Mother!
Cast me not at delusion's door.

(Bengali)

Kole tule ne ma Kali
Kaler kole dhishna fele.

Rest In God, Live In God
(by Swami Kriyananda)

Rest in God, live in God, in His **light!*** In His **light!***

*Also: **Love, Joy**

Reveal Thyself

(by Swami Kriyananda)

Reveal Thyself, reveal Thyself, reveal Thyself, reveal Thyself!

Rise In Freedom

(by Swami Kriyananda)

Nothing on earth can hold me, rise, o my soul in freedom.

Rise, o my soul in freedom: nothing to fear anymore!

Saint Teresa of Avila's Admonition

(by Swami Kriyananda)

Let nothing disturb you, nothing affright you,

All things will pass, but God changes not.

Patient endurance brings you to vict'ry.

Once you have God, you'll want nothing more.

God alone! God alone! God alone's all we ever need.

Search Him Out in Secret

(by Paramhansa Yogananda)

Without meditation, mind, hither, thither wand'rest thou.

Adorable Him! Adorable Him!

Search Him out in secret now.

Floating on the breeze of bliss in the chariot of sky,

Peering into His eyes with thy diving eye,

Thousand petals nectar drink! Drink and drink, drink!

With cosmic mighty Om, deeper do thou sink;

With cosmic mighty Om, with cosmic mighty Om,

Deeper do thou sink.

Sitting in the Silence

(by Paramhansa Yogananda)

Sitting in the silence in the sunny banks of my mind,
Sitting in the silence with my Guru by my side.
When my thoughts have gone to rest,
That's the time I see him best.
O 'tis lovely sitting in the silence!

Spirit and Nature

(by Paramhansa Yogananda)

Radhe, Radhe, Radhe Govinda jai!
Radhe, Radhe, Spirit and Nature dancing together!
Vict'ry to Spirit, and vict'ry to Nature!*

*Also: "Bliss in the Spirit! and Bliss through all Nature!"

(verse by Swami Kriyananda)

Sri Gurudeva Om

(by Swami Kriyananda)

Sri Gurudeva Om, Sri Gurudeva Om.
Sri Gurudeva Om, Sri Gurudeva Amen.

Sri Krishna Chaitanya

(ancient Indian Chant)

Sri Krishna Chaitanya, Prabhu Nityananda
Hare Krishna, Hare Rama, Sri Radhe Govinda.

Sri Yogananda

(by Swami Kriyananda)

Sri Yogananda, guide to inner freedom,
Steal into my heart of hearts, banish my delusions.

Swami Ram Tirtha's Song

(by Paramhansa Yogananda)

None can atone me, say who would injure me?
The world turns aside to make room for me.
I come, O blazing Light! The shadows must flee.
Hail O ye ocean, divide up and part!
Or parched up and scorched up, be dried up, depart!

None can atone me, say who would injure me?
Beware, O ye mountains! Stand not in my way.
Your ribs will be shattered and tattered today!
Friends and couns'lors, pray waste not your breath,
Take up my orders, devour up ye death!

None can atone me, say who would injure me?
I ride on the tempest, a stride on the gale.
My gun is the lighting, my shots never fail.
I chase as a huntsman, I eat as I seize
The trees and the mountains, the land and the seas.

None can atone me, say who would injure me?
I hitch to my chariot the fates and the gods;
In the voice of thunder, proclaim it abroad!
Howl, O ye winds! Blow, bugles, blow free!
Liberty! Liberty! Liberty! Om!

Thou Art My Life

(by Paramhansa Yogananda)

Thou art my life, Thou art my love,
Thou art the sweetness which I do seek.
In the thought by my love brought
I taste Thy Name, so sweet, so sweet.
Devotee knows how sweet You are.
He knows, whom you let know.

They Have Heard Thy Name

(by Paramhansa Yogananda)

They have heard Thy Name, the blind, halt, and lame.
They have come to Thy door, Lord, they have come to Thy door;
Give them an audience, Lord!

They have heard Thy Name, the blind, halt, and lame.
Those who are in despair, wipe Thou their tears!
They have come to Thy door, Lord, they have come to Thy door;
Give them an audience, Lord.

They have heard Thy Name, the blind, halt, and lame.
Those who are drowned in sin, to whom will they go?
They have no one, Lord. They have no one;
Do not turn them away.

Thousands of Suns

(by Paramhansa Yogananda)

Who tells me Thou art dark, o my Mother Divine?
Thousands of suns and moons from Thy body do shine!

Through All Trials

(by Swami Kriyananda)

Through all trials we sing Thy name;
Joy in Thee is life's sole aim.

Thy Will Not Mine, Lord

(by Swami Kriyananda)

Thy will not mine, Lord, Thy will not mine.

Today My Mind Has Dived

(by Paramhansa Yogananda)

Today my mind has dived deep in Thee,
For Thy pearls of love, from Thy depthless sea.
If I find not, I will not blame Thy (the) sea;
I will find fault with my diving.

Twameva Mata

(ancient Indian Chant)

Twameva mata cha pita twameva,
Twameva bandhu cha sakha twameva,
Twameva vidya dravinam twameva,
Twameva sarvam mamadevadeva.

(English) Thou Art My Mother

Thou art my mother, my father Thou art,
Thou art my brother, my friend Thou art,
Thou art my wisdom, my wealth Thou art,
Thou art my all, Light of lights art Thou.

Wake, Yet Wake, O My Saint!

(by Paramhansa Yogananda)

O My saint, wake, yet wake! O My saint,
You did not meditate, you did not concentrate,
And passed thy time in idle words,
O My saint, wake yet wake! O My saint,
Death will be at thy door and you may not have time anymore
To redeem thy soul, O My saint! Wake yet wake,
O My saint! Wake, yet wake, o My saint!

What Lightning Flash

(by Paramhansa Yogananda)

(Chant)

What lighting flash glimmers in Thy face, Mother!
Seeing Thee, I am thrilled through and through.

(Full Version)

My life is for the Lord, for the Lord,
Who is untouched by desires of His worlds;
He whose enchanting image is beyond compare
And who is Joy personified, who is Joy personified.
Wonderful Light of our universe
And the universe beyond phenomena, beyond phenomena,
The Life of my life is You.
Wonderful Light of this universe and Life beyond,
The Life of my life is You. The Life of my life is You.
What lightning flash glimmers in Thy face, Mother!
Seeing Thee, I am thrilled through and through.

What Is This Life?

(by Swami Kriyananda/Haridas)

What is this life flowing through my veins?*

Can it be other than divine?

In Thy light, in Thy Love, in Thy Joy I am one.

I am one with the infinite Om.

***2nd - What is this energy flowing through my form?**

***3rd What is this consciousness flowing through my brain?**

***4th What is this power flowing through my will?**

When Thy Song Flows Through Me

(by Paramhansa Yogananda)

O life is sweet and death a dream,
When Thy song flows through me, my Lord,
When Thy song flows through me.

Then joy is sweet, sorrow a dream,
When Thy song flows through me, my Lord,
When Thy song flows through me.

Then health is sweet, sickness a dream,
When Thy song flows through me, my Lord,
When Thy song flows through me.

Then praise is sweet and blame a dream,
When Thy song flows through me, my Lord,
When Thy song flows through me.

When I Awake

(by Swami Kriyananda)

When I awake I'll see Thy face, When I awake I'll see Thy light!
Mother awake me from my dreams! Mother awake me in Thy light!
Hand in hand we're dancing together, dancing together in Thy Light!

When I awake I'll end all sorrows, when I awake I'll know Thy joy!
Mother awake me from my dreams! Mother awake me in Thy joy!
Hand in hand we're dancing together, dancing together in Thy joy!

When I awake I'll end all fear, when I awake I'll know Thy love!
Mother awake me from my dreams! Mother awake me in Thy love!
Hand in hand we're dancing together, dancing together in Thy love!

When My Dream's Dream Is Done

(by Paramhansa Yogananda)

Whence do they come here? Wither do they flit away?
In all follies dark sway, keep floating on hope's way.
Take the dust of each one's feet, serving Mother where She sleeps.

Whence do they come here? Wither do they flit away?
So long as life sweetly smiles, let us all swim in smiles.
When my dream's dream is done, She will lift me on Her lap.

Where Is There Love?

(by Paramhansa Yogananda)

In this world, Mother, no one can love me.
In this world they do not know how to love me.
Where is there pure loving love?
Where is there truly loving me?
There my soul longs to be, there my soul longs to be.

Who Is in My Temple?

(by Paramhansa Yogananda)

Who is in my temple?
All the doors do open themselves;
All the lights do light themselves;
Darkness, like a dark bird, flies away, oh, flies away.

Why, O Mind Wanderest Thou?

(by Paramhansa Yogananda)

Why, o mind, wanderest thou? Go in thine inner home!
On the left, Ida; on the right, Pingala;
In the middle, the taintless Sushumna.
Seize, seize Her with all thy might!
Kundalini power in the subtle form
Liveth unconscious in the coccyx region.
Guru-given power, by **pranayama*** wake, wake her with all thy might!
*Also: **Kriya Yoga**

Will That Day Come to Me, Mother?

(by Paramhansa Yogananda)

Will that day come to me Ma?
When saying, "Mother dear!" my eyes will flow tears?
Wisdom's lotus will blossom forth, darkness will steal away!
Steal away, steal away, steal away, Ma, steal away!
A thousand Vedas do declare, "Divine Mother's ev'rywhere!"
Sri Ram Prasad says, "Divine Mother ev'rywhere stays."
Blind eyes, see the Ma, hiding ev'rywhere!

Wink Has Not Touched My Eyes

(by Paramhansa Yogananda)

Wink has not touched my eyes ever since I saw Thee.
Without Thee, my breath does not want to flow.
Wink has not touched my eyes ever since I saw Thee.
Thou didst say Thou wouldst come, but Thou hast not come.
Restless is my soul, day and night.

You Fill My Heart With Music

(by Swami Kriyananda)

You fill my heart with music;
I dance through life with Thee.
I sing Your song and sorrow's gone,
In joy I live ever free.

(Italian)

Il mio cuore è Tuo,
Signore, è sempre Tuo.
Cantando a Te, amandoe Te,
nella gioia del ciel vivrò.

The Festival of Light

The Thunder of Aum

(by Swami Kriyananda)

Om, Om, Om, Om!
Out of the silence came the song of creation;
Out of the darkness came the light.
Out of the darkness, out of the silence,
Thundered the Cosmic Sound, Amen!
Out of the Darkness, out of the silence,
Thundered the Cosmic Sound, Om!

Om, Om, Om, Om!
Gone is our bondage with the dawn of new freedom;
Gone is delusion in the light!
“Gone is delusion, gone is your bondage!”
Thunders the Cosmic Sound, Amen!
“Gone is delusion, gone is your bondage!”
Thunders the Cosmic Sound, Om!

You Remain Our Friend

(by Swami Kriyananda)

Long we feared to face Your love,
Lest our emptiness it prove.
Now at last our hearts we give You,
Who remain our Friend.

Thy Light Within Us Shining

(by Swami Kriyananda)

Thy Light within us shining has shown where freedom lies:
From earthly walls confining to soaring Spirit's skies.
How oft, like sheep, we've strayed apart! Now guided by Thy ray,
In inner freedom of the heart, our night has turned to day!

Father, Mother, Friend Our God

(by Swami Kriyananda)

Father, Mother, Friend our God,
We Thy wonders all acclaim.
May our thoughts be only of Thee,
Train our hearts to sing Thy name.

All desires born of delusion,
Here we lay, Lord, at Thy feet.
Thy one light brought by our great Masters,
Make us ever one with Thee.

Om Christ, Amen

(by Swami Kriyananda)

Om Christ, Amen; Om, Christ Om.
Om Christ, Amen; Om, Christ Om.

Sing Out With Joy

(by Swami Kriyananda)

Sing out, sing out with joy: God's light has descended!
Sing out, sing out with joy! All our nights have ended!
Light on ev'ry mountain, oh, light in ev'ry valley,
Light from all the Masters: we live in the Lord.

Bengali Chants

Amar shaadh na mitilo

(Where is there Love?)

Amar shaadh na mitilo,
My longings have not found fulfillment

Asha na purilo,
My dreams have not culminated

Shokoli phuraye jaye Ma..
Everything just ends in dust, Ma

Amar shaadh na mitilo

My longings have not found fulfillment

Jonomer shodh daki go Ma tore,
I have been intensely yearning for you all my life

Kole tule nite aaye Ma...
Its time you come to lift me on your lap Ma

Shokoli phuraye jaye Ma.
Everything just ends in dust, Ma

Amar shaadh na mitilo,

My longings have not found fulfillment

Asha na purilo,
My dreams have not culminated

Shokoli phuraye jaye Ma..
Everything just ends in dust, Ma

Amar shaadh na mitilo..

My longings have not found fulfillment

E Prithibir keu bhalo to bashe na,
In this world no-one can love me

E prithibi bhalo bashite jaane na.
In this world they do not know how to love me

Jetha achhe shudhu bhalobashabashi,
Where is there pure loving love, where is there truly loving me

Shetha jete pran chaye Ma..
There my soul longs to be

(Continues on next page)

(Continued)

Shokoli phuraye jaye Ma.

Everything just ends in dust, Ma

Amar shaadh na mitilo,

My longings have not found fulfillment

Asha na purilo,

My dreams have not culminated

Shokoli phuraye jaye Ma..

Everything just ends in dust, Ma

Amar shaadh na mitilo

My longings have not found fulfillment

Boro daga peye bashona tejechhi,

Having suffered deep agony, I at last abandoned my dreams

Boro jwala shoye kamona bhulechhi,

Being scorched by pain, I released all cherished desires

Onek kendechhi, kandite pari na

I have cried so much, I can cry no more

Buk phete bhenge jaye Ma..

My hurt is bursting with hurt, Ma

Shokoli phuraye jaye Ma..

Everything just ends in dust, Ma

Amar shaadh na mitilo,

My longings have not found fulfillment

Asha na purilo,

My dreams have not culminated

Shokoli phuraye jaye Ma..

Everything just ends in dust, Ma

Amar shaadh na mitilo

My longings have not found fulfillment

Dukhero Beshe Ashiyo

(Come to me as Sorrow)

Dukhero beshe ashiyo,
Come to me disguised as sorrow
Tumi dukhero beshe ashiyo,
You come to me disguised as sorrow
Bedonar moto chupi chupi, tumi
Softly, on tip-toes as grief
Amar porane bidiyo..
You come and thus pierce my heart..
Dukhero beshe ashiyo,
Come to me disguised as sorrow
Tumi dukhero beshe ashiyo.
You come to me disguised as sorrow

Tomaye, porane bedona amar, bondhu manibo ami;
I will welcome you as a dear friend, who has come as sorrow to touch my heart
Bedonar moto pabare probhu, tomare paibo Swami.
And I will receive your grief with open arms, knowing that it is You I receive

Tumi Jodi bojho bhalo, joto paro dukho dhalo,
If it's your divine will, then drown me in your grief
Bedonar moto bhore diyo hiyo,
Fill up my heart with your presence (disguised as sorrow)
Amaye bhalobashiyo.
And in that let me feel your love for me

Dukhero beshe ashiyo,
Come to me disguised as sorrow
Tumi dukhero beshe ashiyo,
You come to me disguised as sorrow
Bedonar moto chupi chupi, tumi
Softly, on tip-toes as grief
Amar porane bidiyo..
You come and thus pierce my heart..
Dukhero beshe ashiyo,
Come to me disguised as sorrow
Tumi dukhero beshe ashiyo.
You come to me disguised as sorrow

Emon Din Kihobe Ma Tara?

(Will That Day Come to Me, Ma?)

Emon din kihobe Ma Tara?

Will that day come to me Ma

Jobe Tara TaraTara bole

When saying Mother dear

Tara beye porbe dhara..

My eyes will flow tears

Emon din kihobe Ma Tara?

Will that day come to me Ma

Hridipodmo uthbe phute

Heart's lotus will blossom forth

Moner andhar jabe tute

Darkness will steal away

Tokhon dhora tole porbo lute

Then flinging myself at your feet

Tara bole hobo shara

I will call out your name in deep yearning

Emon din kihobe Ma Tara?

Will that day come to me Ma

Jobe Tara TaraTara bole

When saying Mother dear

Tara beye porbe dhara..

My eyes will flow tears

Emon din kihobe Ma Tara?

Will that day come to me Ma

Tejibo shob bhedabhed

Wisdom's lotus will blossom forth (literal translation is 'I will forsake all differences')

Ghuche jaabe moneri khed

Darkness will steal away

Ore shoto shoto shoto bed

Tara amar nirakara

My Mother is infinite without form

(continues on next page)

(Continued)

Emon din kihobe Ma Tara?

Will that day come to me Ma

Jobe Tara TaraTara bole

When saying Mother dear

Tara beye porbe dhara..

My eyes will flow tears

Emon din kihobe Ma Tara?

Will that day come to me Ma

Shri Ramproshad rote

Shri Ramproshad says

Ma biraje shorbo ghoti

My Mother everywhere stays

Ore ankhi ondho dekho Ma'ke

Blind eyes see your Ma

Timire Timirohora..

Hiding everywhere (Literal translation is 'one who is in the dark but dispels darkness')

Emon din kihobe Ma Tara?

Will that day come to me Ma

Jobe Tara TaraTara bole

When saying Mother dear

Tara beye porbe dhara..

My eyes will flow tears

Emon din kihobe Ma Tara?

Will that day come to me Ma

Gokula Chandra

Jodi Gokulochondro Broje na elo

If Gokulochondro (Krishna) does not come to me

Shokhi go..

Dear friend (shokhi refers to a woman's female friends)

Gokulochondro....

(Krishna)

Amar jeebon morono poroshorotono, kancheri shoman helo

My life and death are equally worthless without Him

Gokulochondro...

(Krishna)

Jeebon amar biphole gelo

My life will go in vain

Kono kajei laglo na go

It will be of no use without His presence

Ami gerua boshona ongete dharibo

I will don the gerua (saffron) robes of a renunciate

Shonkhero kundolo kori

And wear shells as ear rings

Ami jogini hoye jabo shei deshe

Being a yogini, thus, I will go to the land

Jethae nithooro Hari

Where dwells my cruel beloved Hari

(cruel is lovingly said as Krishna left Radha forever in Vrindavan & went to Mathura)

De de amaye shajaye de go

Come and dress me in my renunciate robes (appealing to her women friends)

Amar bhushan bhalo laglo na go

I have no use for any fineries, my friends

De de amaye shajaye de go..

Come and dress me (as a yogini)

Gokulochondro...

Ami Mothura nogore, proti ghore ghore, jaibo jogini hoye

I will visit Mathura city, and go from each house to house, as a yogini (looking for Him)

(Continues on next page)

(Continued)

Jodi milaye bidhi, momo guno nidhi

If God unites me with my Love

Bandhibo onchole kori

I will tie Him to the end of my robe

Ami oncholete bendhe anibo

I will bring Him back tied to my robe

Shei choncholo Gobindere

My fleeting Govinda

Oncholete bendhe anibo, Gogulochondro...

I will tie Him and bring him back.

Haribol, Haribol, Haribol, Haribol....

Say the name of Hari

Mojlo Je Mor Mon Bhramora

(Blue Lotus Feet)

Mojlo je mor mon bhromora,

Engrossed is the bee of my mind

Shyamapodo neelkomole.

On the blue lotus feet of my Divine Mother

Kalipodo neelkomole ,

On the blue lotus feet of Kali

Shyamapodo neelkomole.

On the blue lotus feet of Shayma

Pashaner Hoye Aar Koto Kal Roibi,

Pashaner hoyea ar koto kal roibi,
How much longer will you remain as a heartless stone?

Roibi Shyama Mundomali?

Ma Shyama adorned with garland of skulls?

Pashaner hoye aar koto kal roibi,
How much longer will you remain as a heartless stone?

Noyone tor bohni jwele oth Ma,

With fire in your eyes, rise oh Mother

Oth Ma jege, oth Ma Kali,

Wake up oh Mother, Rise Ma Kali

Mundomali...

The one who is garlanded with skulls

Oshi haate dara Shyama,

Stand up with your deadly weapon (oshi), dear Shyama

Otto heshe oth na go Ma!

Rock the earth with your hysterical laughter (ottohashi refers to merciless laughter of Kali)

Oshi 'tathoi, tathoi' proloyone chheyee..

Wield your weapon in the rhythm of cataclysmic destruction ('tathoitathoi' in Bengali is the rhythm of Ma Kali's steps as She commences Her dance of destruction)

Aye Ma diye korotali!

Come charging Ma, with your claps challenging evil

(Korotali is the clapping sound when Kali summons the demons to fight Her)

Noyone tor bohni jwele oth Ma,

With fire in your eyes, rise oh Mother

Oth Ma jege, oth Ma Kali,

Wake up oh Mother, Rise Ma Kali

Mundomali...

The one who is garlanded with skulls

Shonkori tui aye Ma dheye,

Shonkorior Kali (divine consort of Shiva or Shankar) come storming

Elo chule gogon chheyee..

With your loose hair spreading across the sky

(Continues on next page)

(Continued)

Nijer ghore bondi mora,
Evil has made us prisoners in our own homes
Mukti aaji chai Ma Kali!
We demand freedom this very moment Ma Kali!

Obicharetejotekjwala,
There is so much injustice and suffering
Otto heshe oth na go Ma,
Rock the earth with your hysterical laughter, Ma

Oshurnashi shanti abar
Destroy the demons and bring back the peace
Aan Ma, Aan Ma Kali!
Bring back peace, Ma Kali

Noyone tor bohni jwele oth Ma,
With fire in your eyes, rise oh Mother
Oth Ma jege, oth Ma Kali,
Wake up oh Mother, Rise Ma Kali
Mundomali...
The one who is garlanded with skulls

Shotto Mongolo

(Thou Art My Life)

Shotto mongolo, premomoyo tumi,

Thou art divine truth, goodness, and full of love

Dhrubo jyoti tumi ondhokare.

Thou art the divine inner light amidst all darkness

Tumi shoda jar hrideb irajo,

In the heart, where thou forever reside

Dukho jwala shei pashore.

That devotee will be oblivious to all sorrow and suffering.

Shotto mongolo, premomoyo tumi,

Thou art divine truth, goodness, and full of love

Dhrubo jyoti tumi ondhokare.

Thou art the divine inner light amidst all darkness

Tomar dhyane, tomar gyane,

In thy contemplation, in thy knowledge,

Tobo namey kiba madhuri!

I taste thy name... so sweet, sweet.

Jei bhokot shei jaane

Devotee knows how sweet you are

Tumi janao jare, shei jaane,

He knows, whom you let know

Shotto mongolo, premomoyo tumi,

Thou art divine truth, goodness, and full of love

Dhrubo jyoti tumi ondhokare.

Thou art the divine inner light amidst all darkness

Shyama Amarnirobo Keno Ma

Shyama amar nirobo keno Ma?

Why is my Shyama Ma so silent?

Rudeno para bishwo majhe?

Amidst the deafening cries of the world?

Kane ki tor jaye na kadon?

Do our cries not reach your ears?

Mohakaler shonkho baaje?

Why are you deaf to the conch trumpet of death reverberating through the universe?

Shyama amar nirobo keno Ma,

Why is my Shyama Ma so silent?

Tor chhele Ma onahare

Your son, Ma, stricken with hunger

Ghure beraye dware dware,

Is roaming around from door to door

Meye je tor niraboron

Your daughter has no clothes to cover her modesty

Shey ki Ma tor buke baaje?

Does it not pierce your heart Ma?

Kane ki tor jaye na kadon?

Do our cries not reach your ears?

Mohakaler shonkho baaje?

Why are you deaf to the conch trumpet of death reverberating through the universe?

Shyama amar nirobo keno Ma,

Why is my Shyama Ma so silent?

Desh joore Ma himsha khali

All over the world there is only violence

Hanahani cholchhe koto,

Killing, slaying, destruction..

Trinoyono tobu ki tui

You, Mother with three eyes (referring to the inner eye)

Dekhish na Ma piron joto? Ma..

Can't you see the intense sufferings? Ma..

(Continues on next page)

(Continued)

Ki phoolo aaji debo Ma paye?

Which flower shall we offer in devotion at your feet?

Ranga joba sheo jhore jaye!

When even the red hibiscus can't win your heart

Tui Shyama jogotmata

You Shyama, are the Mother of the universe

Nirob thaka tor ki shaje?

Is it becoming of you to remain so silent?

Kane ki tor jaye na kadon?

Do our cries not reach your ears?

Mohakaler shonkho baaje?

Why are you deaf to the conch trumpet of death reverberating through the universe?

Shyama amar nirobo keno Ma,

Why is my Shyama Ma so silent?