

ANANTA SATSANG • SONGS OF VRAJA

गोपबल्लभम्

Gopī-gītā

The Gopīs' Song of Longing



Śrīmad Bhāgavatam 10.31

Complete Sanskrit-English edition • all nineteen verses

About this edition

This edition restores the whole of Bhāgavata Purāṇa 10.31. Its nineteen verses are the single song sung by the gopīs after Kṛṣṇa disappears from the rāsa dance, moving through praise, accusation, supplication, memory, longing, and care for His tender feet.

Text and translation

The Sanskrit follows the GRETIL Bhāgavatapurāṇa electronic authority retained in the complete Canto Ten source dossier. The Devanagari is generated deterministically from the IAST. The English is the complete Ananta Satsang editorial translation prepared for the Canto Ten reader.

Coverage

Every numbered position from 10.31.1 through 10.31.19 appears once, with no blank Sanskrit, transliteration, or English field.

Complete chapter

Bhāgavata 10.31.1-19 · Sanskrit · IAST · English

Bhāgavata 10.31.1

जयति ते ऽधिकं जन्मना व्रजः श्रयत इन्दिरा शश्वद् अत्र हि /
दयित दृश्यतां दिक्षु तावकास् त्वयि धृतासवस् त्वां विचिन्वते

*jayati te 'dhikam janmanā vrajaḥ śrayata indirā śaśvad atra hi /
dayita dṛśyatām dikṣu tāvakās tvayi dhṛtāsavas tvām vicinvate*

The gopīs said: Because of Your birth, Vraja has become more glorious than every other place, and Indirā dwells here forever. Beloved, please reveal Yourself! Your own maidservants, who sustain their lives only for You, are searching for You in every direction.

Bhāgavata 10.31.2

शरद्-उदाशये साधु-जात-सत्- सरसिजोदर-श्री-मुषा दृशा /
सुरत-नाथ ते ऽशुल्क-दासिका वर-द निघ्नतो नेह किं वधः

*śarad-udāśaye sādhu-jāta-sat- sarasijodara-śrī-muṣā dṛśā /
surata-nātha te 'śulka-dāsikā vara-da nighnato neha kiṃ vadhaḥ*

Lord of love, in the clear autumn lake Your glance steals the beauty from the inner whorl of the finest fully opened lotus. Bestower of blessings, we are Your unpaid maidservants. When You strike us with that glance, is it not a kind of killing?

Bhāgavata 10.31.3

विष-जलाप्ययाद् व्याल-राक्षसाद् वर्ष-मारुताद् वैद्युतानलात् /
वृष-मयात्मजाद् विश्वतो भयाद् ऋषभ ते वयं रक्षिता मुहुः

*viṣa-jalāpyayād vyāla-rākṣasād varṣa-mārutād vaidyutānalāt /
vṛṣa-mayātmajād viśvato bhayād ṛṣabha te vayaṃ rakṣitā muhuḥ*

Foremost of heroes, again and again You have protected us from poisoned water, the serpent and the demon, from rain and wind, from lightning and fire, from the bull demon and the son of Maya, and from dangers on every side.

Bhāgavata 10.31.4

न खलु गोपीका-नन्दनो भवान् अखिल-देहिनाम् अन्तरात्म-दृक् /
विखनसार्थितो विश्व-गुप्तये सख उदेयिवान् सात्वतां कुले

*na khalu gopikā-nandano bhavān akhila-dehinām antarātma-dṛk /
vikhanasārthito viśva-guptye sakha udeyivān sātvatām kule*

You are certainly not merely the son who delights the gopī Yaśodā. You are the indwelling witness within every embodied being. Friend, at Brahmā's request You appeared in the Sātvata dynasty to protect the universe.

Bhāgavata 10.31.5

विरचिताभयं वृष्णि-धूर्य ते चरणम् ईयुषां संसृतेर् भयात् /
कर-सरोरुहं कान्त काम-दं शिरसि धेहि नः श्री-कर-ग्रहम्

*viracitābhayaṁ vṛṣṇi-dhūrya te caraṇam īyusāṁ saṁsṛter bhayāt /
kara-saroruhaṁ kānta kāma-daṁ śirasi dhehi naḥ śrī-kara-graḥam*

Chief of the Vṛṣṇis, Your hand grants fearlessness to those who approach Your feet out of fear of worldly existence. Beloved fulfiller of desire, place that lotus hand, which has taken Śrī's hand, upon our heads.

Bhāgavata 10.31.6

व्रज-जनार्ति-हन् वीर योषितां निज-जन-स्मय-ध्वंसन-स्मित /
भज सखे भवत्-किङ्करीः स्म नो जलरुहाननं चारु दर्शय

*vraja-janārti-han vīra yoṣitām nija-jana-smaya-dhvaṁsana-smita /
bhaja sakhe bhavat-kiṅkarīḥ sma no jalaruhānanaṁ cāru darśaya*

Hero who destroys the suffering of Vraja's people, Your smile shatters the pride of Your own devotees and enchants all women. Friend, reciprocate with us, Your maidservants, and show us Your beautiful lotus face.

Bhāgavata 10.31.7

प्रणत-देहिनां पाप-कर्षणं तृण-चरानुगं श्री-निकेतनम् /
फणि-फणापितं ते पदाम्बुजं कृणु कुचेषु नः कृन्धि हृद्य-छयम्

*praṇata-dehināṃ pāpa-karṣaṇaṃ tṛṇa-carānugaṃ śrī-niketanam /
phaṇi-phaṇārpitaṃ te padāmbujaṃ kṛṇu kuceṣu naḥ kṛndhi hṛdya-chayam*

Your lotus feet remove the sins of all embodied beings who bow to them. They follow the grazing cows, are the abode of Śrī and have rested upon the serpent's hoods. Place them upon our breasts and cut away the desire within our hearts.

Bhāgavata 10.31.8

मधुरया गिरा वल्गु-वाक्यया बुध-मनोज्ञया पुष्करेक्ष्ण /
विधि-करीर् इमा वीर मुह्यतीर् अधर-सीधुनाप्यायस्व नः

*madhurayā girā valgu-vākyaṃ budha-manojñayā puṣkarekṣaṇa /
vidhi-karīr imā vīra muhyatīr adhara-sīdhunāpyāyasva naḥ*

Lotus-eyed hero, Your sweet voice and charming words delight the minds of the wise. Revive us, Your bewildered maidservants who obey Your command, with the intoxicating nectar of Your lips.

Bhāgavata 10.31.9

तव कथामृतं तप्त-जीवनं कविभिर् ईडितं कल्मषापहम् /
श्रवण-मङ्गलं श्रीमद् आततं भुवि गृणन्ति ये भूरि-दा जनाः

*tava kathāmṛtaṃ tapta-jīvanaṃ kavibhir īḍitaṃ kalmaṣāpaham /
śravaṇa-maṅgalaṃ śrīmad ātataṃ bhuvi gṛṇanti ye bhūri-dā janāḥ*

The nectar of Your stories gives life to those scorched by suffering. Praised by sages, it destroys sin. Hearing it brings auspiciousness; it is filled with spiritual beauty and spreads everywhere. Those who proclaim it throughout the earth are the greatest benefactors.

Bhāgavata 10.31.10

प्रहसितं प्रिय-प्रेम-वीक्षणं विहरणं च ते ध्यान-मङ्गलम् /
रहसि संविदो या हृदि स्पृशः कुहक नो मनः क्षोभयन्ति हि

*prahasitaṁ priya-prema-vīkṣaṇaṁ viharaṇaṁ ca te dhyāna-maṅgalam /
rahasi saṁvido yā hṛdi sprśaḥ kuhaka no manaḥ kṣobhayanti hi*

Beloved trickster, Your radiant smile, loving glances and playful pastimes are blessings for meditation. The intimate words You spoke in solitude touched our hearts, and now they agitate our minds.

Bhāgavata 10.31.11

चलसि यद् व्रजाच् चारयन् पशून् नलिन-सुन्दरं नाथ ते पदम् /
शिल-तृणाङ्कुरैः सीदतीति नः कलिलतां मनः कान्त गच्छति

*calasi yad vrajāc cārayan paśūn nalina-sundaraṁ nātha te padam /
śīla-tṛṇāṅkuraiḥ sīdatīti naḥ kalilatāṁ manaḥ kānta gacchati*

Master, when You leave Vraja by day to graze the animals, we fear that stones, grass shoots and other sharp things cause pain to Your lotus-beautiful feet. Beloved, this thought throws our minds into turmoil.

Bhāgavata 10.31.12

दिन-परिक्षये नील-कुन्तलैर् वनरुहाननं बिभ्रद् आवृतम् /
घन-रजस्वलं दर्शयन् मुहुर् मनसि नः स्मरं वीर यच्छसि

*dina-parikṣaye nīla-kuntalair vanaruhānanaṁ bibhrad āvṛtam /
ghana-rajasvalaṁ darśayan muhur manasi naḥ smaraṁ vīra yacchasi*

At day's end You repeatedly reveal to us Your lotus face veiled by dark curling locks and thickly coated with the dust raised by the cows. Hero, by that sight You awaken love within our minds.

Bhāgavata 10.31.13

प्रणत-काम-दं पद्मजार्चितं धरणि-मण्डनं ध्येयम् आपदि /
चरण-पङ्कजं शन्तमं च ते रमण नः स्तनेष्व् अर्पयाधि-हन्

*praṇata-kāma-daṁ padmajārcitaṁ dharaṇi-maṇḍanaṁ dhyeṇam āpadi /
caraṇa-paṅkajaṁ śantaṁ ca te ramaṇa naḥ staneṣu arpayādhi-han*

Beloved destroyer of distress, Your supremely peaceful lotus feet fulfill the desires of those who bow to them, are worshiped by the lotus-born Brahmā, adorn the earth and are the proper object of meditation in danger. Place them upon our breasts.

Bhāgavata 10.31.14

सुरत-वर्धनं शोक-नाशनं स्वरित-वेणुना सुष्ठु चुम्बितम् /
इतर-राग-विस्मरणं नृणां वितर वीर नस् ते ऽधरामृतम्

*surata-varḍhanaṁ śoka-nāśanaṁ svarita-veṇunā suṣṭhu cumbitaṁ /
itara-rāga-vismāraṇaṁ nṛṇāṁ vitara vīra naṣ te 'dharāmṛtam*

Hero, bestow upon us the nectar of Your lips. It increases love, destroys sorrow, is perfectly kissed by the notes of Your flute and makes people forget every other attachment.

Bhāgavata 10.31.15

अटति यद् भवान् अह्नि काननं त्रुटि युगायते त्वाम् अपश्यताम् /
कुटिल-कुन्तलं श्री-मुखं च ते जड उदीक्षतां पक्ष्म-कृद् दृशाम्

*aṭati yad bhavān ahni kānanaṁ truṭi yugāyate tvām apaśyatām /
kuṭila-kuntalaṁ śrī-mukhaṁ ca te jaḍa udīkṣatām pakṣma-kṛd dṛśām*

When You wander through the forest by day, every instant becomes an age for those who cannot see You. And when we gaze upon Your beautiful face framed by curling locks, the creator of our eyelids seems foolish to us.

Bhāgavata 10.31.16

पति-सुतान्वय-भ्रातृ-बान्धवान् अतिविलङ्घ्य ते ऽन्त्य अच्युतागताः /
गति-विदस् तवोद्धीत-मोहिताः कितव योषितः कस् त्यजेन् निशि

*pati-sutānvaya-bhrātr-bāndhavān ativilaṅghya te 'nty acyutāgatāḥ /
gati-vidas tavodgīta-mohitāḥ kitava yoṣitaḥ kas tyajen niśi*

Acyuta, enchanted by Your song and knowing the meaning of Your summons, we have come near You after completely transgressing the claims of husbands, children, family lines, brothers and relatives. Deceiver, who would abandon women alone in the night?

Bhāgavata 10.31.17

रहसि संविदं हृच्-छयोदयं प्रहसिताननं प्रेम-वीक्षणम् /
बृहद्-उरः श्रियो वीक्ष्य धाम ते मुहुर् अति-स्पृहा मुह्यते मनः

*rahasi saṁvidaṁ hṛc-chayodayaṁ prahasitānanaṁ prema-vīkṣaṇam /
brhad-urāḥ śriyo vīkṣya dhāma te muhur ati-sprhā muhyate manaḥ*

Remembering our intimate conversations, the awakening of desire within the heart, Your smiling face and loving glance, and repeatedly beholding Your broad chest, the abode of Śrī, our minds become bewildered by overpowering longing.

Bhāgavata 10.31.18

व्रज-वनौकसां व्यक्तिर् अङ्ग ते वृजिन-हन्त्र्य् अलं विश्व-मङ्गलम् /
त्यज मनाक् च नस् त्वत्-स्पृहात्मनां स्व-जन-हृद्-रुजां यन् निषूदनम्

*vraja-vanaukasāṁ vyaktir aṅga te vṛjina-hantry alam viśva-maṅgalam /
tyaja manāk ca nas tvat-sprhātmanāṁ sva-jana-hṛd-rujāṁ yan niṣūdanam*

Dear Kṛṣṇa, Your appearance among the forests and residents of Vraja completely destroys their suffering and brings auspiciousness to the entire universe. Our hearts yearn for You; please bestow even a little of that remedy which eradicates the heartache of Your own people.

Bhāgavata 10.31.19

यत् ते सुजात-चरणाम्बुरुहं स्तनेषु
 भीताः शनैः प्रिय दधीमहि कर्कशेषु
 तेनाटवीम् अटसि तद् व्यथते न किं स्वित्
 कूर्पादिभिर् भ्रमति धीर् भवद्-आयुषां नः

*yat te sujāta-caraṇāmburuhaṃ staneṣu
 bhītāḥ śanaiḥ priya dadhīmahi karkaśeṣu
 tenāṭavīm aṭasi tad vyathate na kiṃ svit
 kūrpādibhir bhramati dhīr bhavad-āyusāṃ naḥ*

Beloved, Your lotus feet are so tender that we fearfully place them gently upon our harsh breasts. With those same feet You wander through the forest. Are they not hurt by pebbles and other sharp things? Our minds reel at the thought, for You are our very life.