



Song Name: Mirar Prabhu Eso Giridhari Syamol Sundara Syam

Author: Mira Bai

(refrain)

mirār prabhu, eso giridhāri
śyāmol, sundara śyām.

(1)

hṛdoy jamunā, dhukula cāpiyā
prema bohiche ujān
śyāmol, sundara śyām

(2)

mana kadambe, phutiāche phūl
prema taraṅge, legeche dhūl
eso eso hari, bajiye bañsorī
śrī rādhikār mana prāṅ
śyāmol, sundara śyām

(3)

tomār lāgiyā, charinu ghor
āpono jone, korinu por
jei bhāve kādāle, braja gopinī re
sei bhāve kādāle, prema saṅginī re
abhāginī mirār, minoti rākho
bhulo bhulo abhimān
śyāmol, sundara śyām

TRANSLATION

(Refrain): The beautiful Syama is the Lord of Mirabai. Please come to me, Giridhari!

1) My heart, which is like the Jamuna River is restricted by its two banks, is now overflowing with divine love for You.

2) The kadamba tree of my mind is blooming with flowers that sway to and fro on the waves of divine love. O Hari, please come and play Your flute. You are the life and soul of Sri Radhika.

3) Mirabai says, "For Your sake, O Syama, I gave up my home, and I have also given up my own family. In the same way that the gopis of Vraja cried out of separation from You, I also cry as Your loving devotee. Please keep this prayer of Your most unfortunate Mira at Your lotus feet and disregard my false pride.