

OM

Om Shree Krishnaaya Param Brahmane Namah!

**Om Namō Bhagavathe Vaasudhevaayah!
Om Namō Bhagavathe Vaasudhevaayah!
Om Namō Bhagavathe Vaasudhevaayah!
Om Namō Bhagavathe Vaasudhevaayah!
Om Namō Bhagavathe Vaasudhevaayah!
Om Namō Bhagavathe Vaasudhevaayah!
Om Namō Bhagavathe Vaasudhevaayah!
Om Namō Bhagavathe Vaasudhevaayah!
Om Namō Bhagavathe Vaasudhevaayah!
Om Namō Bhagavathe Vaasudhevaayah!
Om Namō Bhagavathe Vaasudhevaayah!
Om Namō Bhagavathe Vaasudhevaayah!**

॥ ॐ नमो भगवते वासुदेवाय ॥

Om Namō Bhagavathe Vaasudhevaayah!

श्रीमद्भागवतं - दशमस्कन्धः पूर्वार्धं

**SREEMADH BHAAGAWATHAM
MOOLAM (ORIGINAL)**

॥ दशमस्कन्धः पूर्वार्धं ॥

**DESAMASKANDDHAH (CANTO TEN)
(POORVVAARDHDDHAH = THE FIRST HALF)**

॥ एकत्रिंशोऽध्यायः - ३१ ॥

EKATHRIMSATHTHAMOADDHYAAYAH (CHAPTER THIRTY-ONE)

**Poorvardhdhe – RaasaKreedaayaam GopeeGeetham
[GopikaaGeetham] (Gopikaas' Song of Separation From Krishna
During Romantic Plays [Gopikaas' Songs])**

[In this chapter we can read the story describing the condition of the Gopikaas after disappearance of Sree Krishna Bhagawaan while they were at the climax of Raasakreeda and how pleadingly they worship Him to

reappear. They were overwhelmed by the feeling of separation from Krishna and sat down on the banks of holy Yemuna and worshiped Him ceaselessly for His reappearance. They remembered all His pastime romantic plays with them and how they were enchanted and enticed with their association of Krishna Bhagawaan. Please continue to read for details. ...]

गोप्य ऊचुः

Gopya Oochuh (Gopasundharees Said):

जयति तेऽधिकं जन्मना व्रजः
श्रयत इन्दिरा शश्वदत्र हि ।
दयित दृश्यतां दिक्षु तावका-
स्त्वयि धृतासवस्त्वां विचिन्वते ॥ १ ॥

1

Jeyathi Theaddhikam jenmanaa Vrajah
Sreyatha Indhiraa sasvadhathra hi
Dheyitha dhriyathaa dhikshu Thaavakaa-
SThvayi ddhrithaasavasthvaam vichinvathe.

The Gopikaas worshiped Maaddhava Govindha Vaasudheva Sree Krishna Bhagawaan by singing His glorious Keerththans. Oh, the Most Beloved, Krishna! Because of Your birth in the land of Vrindhaavana Vraja, it has become exceedingly glorious and the best of all holy places. Lakshmeedhevi, the Goddess of Fortune and Auspiciousness, is always dancing there. We have offered and sacrificed our lives for You. We are Your most beloved and most obedient servants and slaves. We belong to You. We are Your property. Please be merciful and compassionate with us. Please understand that we are searching for You in all the directions.

शरदुदाशये साधुजातस-
त्सरसिजोदर श्रीमुषा दृशा ।
सुरतनाथ तेऽशुल्कदासिका
वरद निघ्नतो नेह किं वधः ॥ २ ॥

Saradhudhaasaye saaddhujaathasath-
 Sarasijodharasreemushaa dhrisaa
 Surathanaattha, Theasulkadhaasikaa
 Varadha, nighnatho neha kim vaddhah.

Oh, Dear Lord Maaddhava Govindha Vaasudheva Sree Krishna Bhagawaan! You are the Lord of Love. Your glances are so beautiful that it even excels the beauty of the whorl of the finest and most perfectly formed lotus within the pond during autumn season. You are the bestower of blessings and benedictions. You are killing Your, these poor maid-servants who gave away themselves with full dedication to You freely, without any price. [The Gopasundharees forget of the divine and blissful enjoyment they derive from His company as their full price or compensation.] Oh, Bhagawan! Is it not murder? Are You a murderer?

विषजलाप्ययाद्द्वालराक्षसा-
 द्वर्षमारुताद्वैद्युतानलात् ।
 वृषमयात्मजाद्विश्वतोभया-
 दृषभ ते वयं रक्षिता मुहुः ॥ ३ ॥

Vishajelaapyayaadhvyaalaraakshasaa-
 DhVarshamaaruthaadhvaidhyuthaanalaath
 Vrishamayaathmajaadhvisvathobhayaa-
 DhRishabha The vayam rekshithaa muhuh.

Oh, Maaddhava Govindha Vaasudheva Sree Krishna Bhagawaan! You are The Supreme Personality Who is The Supreme Soul Lord Sree Vaasudheva Sree Mahaa Vishnu Bhagawaan. You have repeatedly saved us from many dangers like: the poisoned water of Kaalindhi River which was contaminated with deadly poison of Kaaliya Sarppa, the terrible man-eater Aghaasura, heavy downpour and thunderstorm which flooded the whole Vrindhaavan, the terrible wild fire which was burning down the whole world, the mystic Vrishabhaasura who was the son of Mayaasura, and so on and so on.

न खलु गोपिकानन्दनो भवा-
नखिलदेहिनामन्तरात्मदृक् ।
विखनसार्थितो विश्वगुप्तये
सख उदेयिवान् सात्वतां कुले ॥ ४॥

4

Na khalu Gopikaanandhano Bhawaa-
Nakhiladhehinaamanthraathmadhrik
Vikhanasaarththitho visvagupthaye
Sakha udheyivaan saathvathaa kule.

Oh, Krishna! Oh, Bhagawan! You are simply not the son of Gopika Yesodhaadhevi. You are The Supreme Soul Who is The Essence of the souls of all entities and elements of the world. You are the Soul of all souls. Because of the request from Aja or Brahmadheva, You took Incarnation in the Yaadhava Kula or Yaadhava Dynasty, with the purpose of protecting and saving the whole universe from all its dangers and troubles.

विरचिताभयं वृष्णिधुर्यं ते
चरणमीयुषां संसृतेर्भयात् ।
करसरोरुहं कान्त कामदं
शिरसि धेहि नः श्रीकरग्रहम् ॥ ५॥

5

Virachithaabhayam Vrishniddhurya, The
Charanameeyushaam samsritherbhayaath
Karasaroruham, Kaantha, kaamadham
Sirasi ddhehi nah Sreekaragreham.

Oh, Our Most Beloved Lord! You are the best and most exalted of Vrishni Kula or Vrishni Dynasty. Oh, Bhagawaan! You are the sole provider of refuge and fearlessness for all those who approach Your lotus feet out of fear of material existence. You provide them with eternal security. Your lotus-like hand holds the hand of Sree Mahaa Lakshmi, Goddess of

Fortune. Please put those wish-fulfilling lotus hands of You over our heads and bless us.

ब्रजजनार्तिहन् वीरयोषितां
निजजनस्मयध्वंसनस्मित ।
भज सखे भवत्किङ्करीः स्म नो
जलरुहाननं चारु दर्शय ॥ ६॥

6

Vrajahenaarththihan, Veerayoshithaam
Nijajenasmayaddhvamanasmitha!
Bhaja, Sakhe, Bhawathkinkareeh sma no
Jelaruhaananam chaaru dhersaya.

Oh, Krishna Bhagawaan! You are the destroyer of all sufferings, distresses and pains of all the entities of Vraja, Your own people, just by Your glance of smile. You are infallible. You are unconquerable. You are Superhero. Please come and accept us as Your maid-servants or as Your slaves. Please come and show us once Your lotus face with a charming and attractive smile.

प्रणतदेहिनां पापकर्शनं
तृणचरानुगं श्रीनिकेतनम् ।
फणिफणार्पितं ते पदाम्बुजं
कृणु कुचेषु नः कृन्धि हृच्छयम् ॥ ७॥

7

Prenathadhehinaam paapakarsanam
Thrinacharaanugam Sreenikethanam
Phaniphanaarppitham The padhaambujam
Krinu kucheshu nah krinddhi hrichcchayam.

Oh, Sree Krishna Bhagawan! Your lotus feet destroy past sins of all embodied souls who surrender to them [to the lotus feet of Krishna Bhagawaan.] Your lotus feet follow or move after or behind the feet of Gos or cows and calves of Vraja as You herd the cows and calves in the

pastures or Gokula Vrindhaavana. Your lotus feet are the eternal abode of Sree Mahaalakshmi, the goddess of fortune and auspiciousness. Once, You placed Your lotus feet on the hoods of Kaaliya Sarppa and destroyed and removed all his pains and distresses. Please place those same lotus feet of Yours on our breasts and tear away our pains of lust from us, pains caused by Your separation or disappearance.

मधुरया गिरा वल्गुवाक्यया
बुधमनोज्ञया पुष्करेक्षण ।
विधिकरीरिमा वीर मुह्यती-
रधरसीधुनाऽऽप्याययस्व नः ॥ ८॥

8

Maddhurayaa giraa valguvaakyayaa
Buddhamanojnjayaa, Pushkarekshana!
Viddhikareerimaa Veera muhyathee-
RAddharaseeddhunaaaapyaayayasva nah.

Oh, Lotus-Eyed Krishna! Your sweet voice and charming words would attract and enchant even the best scholars. We, the slaves and maidservants of You, were mesmerized by Your words. We are totally bewildered. Please provide us the Amrith coming from Your lips and revive us. Oh, Bhagawaan! You are The Lord of our lives and our lives are in Your hands.

तव कथामृतं तप्तजीवनं
कविभिरीडितं कल्मषापहम् ।
श्रवणमङ्गलं श्रीमदाततं
भुविगृणन्ति ते भूरिदा जनाः ॥ ९॥

9

Thava katthaamritham thapthajeevanam
Kavibhireeditham kalmashaapaham
Srevanamanggalam Sreemadhaathatham
Bhuvi grinanthi The bhooridhaa jenaah.

Oh, Bhagawan Krishna! The power of glorifying Stories, Songs and Keerththans of You are wonderful. They can bring happiness and comfort to those who are distressed and desperate. The Brahma Jnjaanees or those who know about Brahma are proclaiming and praising Your glories. They can destroy and remove all the sins and effects of sinful and evil actions. Just by listening to the glorifying Stories, Songs and Keerththans of You, One can attain auspiciousness and prosperity in life. Those who think and analyze the glorifying Stories, Songs and Keerththans of You, and the Keerththans about You are most virtuous and holy, who have got those opportunities only because of their virtuous deeds in the previous birth and or births.

प्रहसितं प्रियप्रेमवीक्षणं
विहरणं च ते ध्यानमङ्गलम् ।
रहसि संविदो या हृदिस्पृशः
कुहक नो मनः क्षोभयन्ति हि ॥ १० ॥

10

Prehasitham priyapremaveekshanam
Viharanam cha The ddhyaanamanggalam
Rehasi samvidho yaa hridhisprisah
Kuhaka no manah kshobhayanthi hi.

Oh, Krishna Bhagawaan! You are the smartest thief. You are our husband. We have thoroughly enjoyed the time with You with: Your smiles, Your glances, Your intimate pastime talks and Your confidential gestures. Oh, Bhagawan! You are a Deceiver. Your confidential and lusty talks have agitated our minds and hearts. We are helpless now.

चलसि यद्ब्रजाञ्चारयन् पशून्
नलिनसुन्दरं नाथ ते पदम् ।
शिलतृणाङ्कुरैः सीदतीति नः
कलिलतां मनः कान्त गच्छति ॥ ११ ॥

11

Chalasi yedhvrajaachchaarayan pasoon
Nalinasundharam, Naattha, The Padham
Silathrinaankuraih seedhatheethi nah
Kalilathaam manah, Kaantha, gechcchathi.

Hey, Beloved Kaantha or Lord and Master! Hey, Kanna or Krishna! When You leave the Vraja to herd the cows, our minds are disturbed with the thought that Your feet, which are more beautiful than lotus flower and more tender than a flower petal, would be pricked by the spiked husks of grain, sharp stone edges, rough grass and plants. Thinking of that our hearts would hurt. So, whenever You are away from Vraja and out of our sights we are suffering. Therefore, please do not leave us.

दिनपरिक्षये नीलकुन्तलै-
र्वनरुहाननं बिभ्रदावृतम् ।
घनरजस्वलं दर्शयन् मुहु-
र्मनसि नः स्मरं वीर यच्छसि ॥ १२॥

12

Dhinapariksheye neelakunthalai-
RvVaharuhaananam bibhradhaavritham
Ghanarejasvalam dhersayan muhu-
RmManasi nah smaram Veera yechcchasi.

Oh, The most valorous Hero! When you come back home in the evening after tending the cows, Your face and neck will be fully covered beautifully with bluish black curly hair with dust all over. When You give us the opportunity to see Your that face, You arouse the heat of lusty desires in our minds and hearts.

प्रणतकामदं पद्मजार्चितं
धरणिमण्डनं ध्येयमापदि ।
चरणपङ्कजं शन्तमं च ते
रमण नः स्तनेष्वर्पयाधिहन् ॥ १३॥

13

Prenathakaamadham padhmajaarchchitham
Ddharanimandanam ddhyeyamaapadhi
Charanapankajam santhamam cha The
Remana nah sthaneshvarppayaaddhian.

Oh, Beloved Kaantha! You are the destroyer and remover of all distresses, sorrows, anxieties and pains. Your lotus feet are being worshiped by Brahmadheva with bowed down heads. You fulfill the desires and wishes of all those who bow down their head at Your lotus feet. Your lotus feet are the most precious decorative ornaments of earth. They give the highest satisfaction and at times of danger they are appropriate objects of meditation. You are our most beloved Hero. Please place Your lotus feet on our breast and destroy our pains and anxieties of our lusty desires.

सुरतवर्धनं शोकनाशनं
स्वरितवेणुना सुष्ठु चुम्बितम् ।
इतरराग-विस्मारणं नृणां
वितर वीर नस्तेऽधरामृतम् ॥ १४॥

14

Surathavardhddhanam sokanaasanam
Svarithavenunaa sushttuchumbitham
Ithararaagavismaaranam nrinaam
Vithara, Veera, nastheaddharaamritham.

Oh, the best of all Heroes! Please give us the Amrith or Nectar of Your lips, which can provide eternal pleasure, fulfillment of all lusty needs, destroy the heat and anxieties of lusty sensualities, enhance conjugal pleasures and vanquish the grief of lust. Your vibrating flute is so fortunate to thoroughly relish the nectar of Your lips. All those who are fortunate to get even a touch of that Amrith from Your lips would forget any other attachment.

अटति यद्भवानहिन काननं
त्रुटिर्युगायते त्वामपश्यताम् ।
कुटिलकुन्तलं श्रीमुखं च ते
जड उदीक्षतां पक्ष्मकृद्दृशाम् ॥ १५॥

Atathi yedhBhawaanahni kaananam thrutiryugaayathe thvaamasyathaam
Kutilakunthalam Sreemukham cha The jeda udheekshathaam
pakshmakridhdhrisaam

Oh, Bhagawaan! When You are moving around in Vrindhaavana forest tending the cows during daytimes, any fraction of a moment becomes like a Yuga or a Millennium for us because we cannot see Your charming lotus face. The creator, who created us with eyelids, is a fool because when we get the opportunity to see Your charming and beautiful face with its lovely adornments of curly hair locks, our pleasure is hindered by our eyelids, which are always closed and open always. [The Gopikaas' complaint is that as and when, but of course naturally always, they look at Krishna Bhagawaan, the eyelids are a hindrance to their sight of His face.]

पतिसुतान्वयभ्रातृबान्धवा-
नतिविलङ्घ्य तेऽन्त्यच्युतागताः ।
गतिविदस्तबोद्धीतमोहिताः
कितव योषितः कस्त्यजेन्निशि ॥ १६॥

Pathisuthaanvayabhraathribaanddhavaa-
Nathivilangghya theanthyAchyuthaagethaah
Gethividhasthavodhgeethamohithaah
Kithava yoshithah kashthyajennisi?

Dear Achyutha Bhagawaan! You know very well that we have come here to spend time with You. Who but a cheater like You would abandon young and beautiful Gopasundharees like us who come here to see Him in the middle of the night, enchanted by the loud and sweet songs of His Murali or Flute? Just to see You, we have completely rejected our husbands, children, parents, brothers and relatives.

रहसि संविदं हृच्छयोदयं
प्रहसिताननं प्रेमवीक्षणम् ।
बृहदुरः श्रियो वीक्ष्य धाम ते

मुहुरति स्पृहा मुह्यते मनः ॥ १७॥

17

Rehasi samvidham hrichcchayodhayam
Prehasithaananam premaveekshanam
Brihadhurahsriyo veekshya ddhaama The
Muhurathisprihaa muhyathe manah.

Our minds are repeatedly bewildered when we think of the intimate, frivolous and jovial conversations we had with You in secret, we feel the arousing rise of lust in our minds and hearts and remember Your smiling louts face, Your loving glances, Your broad chest which is the permanent resting place of goddess of fortune, Lakshmeedhevi. Oh, Krishna Bhagawaan! Thus, we experience severe hankering for You in our minds and hearts. Please come and save us.

ब्रजवनौकसां व्यक्तिरङ्ग ते
वृजिनहन्त्र्यलं विश्वमङ्गलम् ।
त्यज मनाक् च नस्त्वत्स्पृहात्मनां
स्वजनहद्भुजां यन्निषूदनम् ॥ १८॥

18

Vrajavanaaukasaam vyekthirangga The
Vrijinahanthryalam visvamanggalam
Thyeja manaak cha nashvathsprihaathmanaam
Svajenahridhrujaam yennishoodhanam.

Oh, Maaddhava Govindha Vaasudheva Sree Krishna Bhagawaan! Oh, Poojya Paadha or Whose Feet are worth being worshiped! We realize that the purpose of Your Incarnation is to provide prosperity and auspiciousness to all the worlds of the universe, and to remove all evils and sins and sinful effects of the inhabitants of Gokula of Vrindhaavana Vraja and the inhabitants of Vrindhaavana forest. Oh, Our Most Beloved Kaantha! Our minds and hearts always long for eternal association with You. Our minds and hearts are rambling in distress of lusty desires to be associated with You. You are the only One with that panacea to remove our distresses and

troubles. Please provide us a little bit of that panacea with Your association to quench our thirst of lusty desire.

यत्ते सुजात चरणाम्बुरुहं स्तनेषु
भीताः शनैः प्रिय दधीमहि कर्कशेषु ।
तेनाटवीमटसि तद्व्यथते न किंस्वित्
कूर्पादिभिर्भ्रमति धीर्भवदायुषां नः ॥ १९॥

19

Yeththe sujaathacharanaamburuham sthaneshu
Bheethaah sanaih Priya dheddheemahi karkkaseshu
Thenaataveematasi thadhvyetthathe na kimsvith
Koorppaadhibhirbhremathi ddheerBhavadhaayushaam nah.

Oh, Maaddhava Govindha Vaasudheva Sree Krishna Bhagawaan! We will place Your lotus feet, which are very soft like those flower petals, only very gently on our breasts fearing that Your soft lotus feet could be hurt and be painful to You. Our lives rest only in You. Our minds and hearts are filled with the anxiety that Your tender lotus feet might be wounded by pebbles or thorny grass blades as You roam about in the forest path. Therefore, please be very careful.

इति श्रीमद्भागवते महापुराणे पारमहंस्यां संहितायां
दशमस्कन्धे पूर्वार्धे रासक्रीडायां गोपिकागीतं
नामैकत्रिंशोऽध्यायः ॥ ३१॥

Ithi Sreemadh Bhaagawathe Mahaa Puraane Paaramahamsyaam
Samhithaayaam
DesamaSkanddhe Poorvvaardhddhe – RaasaKreedaayaam
GopeeGeetham [GopikaaGeetham] Naama
EkaThrimisaththamoAddhyaayah

Thus, we conclude the Thirty-First Chapter - In the First Half – Named as Gopikaas' Song of Separation From Krishna During Romantic Plays [Gopikaas' Songs] Of the Tenth Canto of the Most Divine and the Supreme Most and the Greatest Mythology Known as Sreemadh Bhaagawatham.

Om Shree Krishnaaya Param Brahmane Namah!

Om Namo Bhagavathe Vaasudhevaayah!
Om Namo Bhagavathe Vaasudhevaayah!
Om Namo Bhagavathe Vaasudhevaayah!