

Sri Maithili Vivaha Padavali

A complete bilingual reading edition of the Garland of Songs for the
Wedding of Sri Sita and Rama

Edited by Swami Sri Sitaramsharan Ji Maharaj, Head of Sri Lakshman Kila

Revised and enlarged fourth edition

Published by the Avadh-Sandesh Office, Sri Lakshman Kila, Ayodhya, Faizabad, Uttar Pradesh

Source scan: <https://archive.org/details/shri-maithili-vivah-padavali-by-sita-ram-sharan-ji/>

Contents

Translator's note	4
Publication pages	4
Preface to the Fourth Edition	5
Contents	6
Index of Song Incipits	8
Complete Bilingual Text	18
Sri Maithili Vivaha Padavali	20
Opening Worship — Invocation	20
The Construction of the Wedding Pavilion	24
Arrival of the Wedding Procession	55
Parichhan	57
Svasti Recitation	67
Sankalpa	67
The Inner Parichhan	83
The Bride's Arrival at the Pavilion	92
Purusha Sukta	94
Worship of the Deities	107
Washing the Bridegroom's Feet	107
Recitation of Lineage: Groom's Side	109
Recitation of Lineage in Hindi	113
Now the Bride's Side	117
In Hindi	119
Kanyadana	123
The Wedding Rounds	125
The Gift of Vermilion	129
Durvakshat	131
A Glimpse of the Wedding Pavilion	131
The Lord's Reply	162
A Vision of the Kohbar	162
Jevanar	182
Riddles	184

Chitachorana	343
Balamuvan	343
Kavitta	347
Kuṇḍaliyā	375
Savaiyā	377
Śrī Rāma Kalevā	387
Chhand	387
Thus the Śrī Rāma Kalevā Is Complete	441
Appendix: Jayamāla-Pada	441
Errata	451
Written by Śrī Lakṣmaṇa-Kilādhīśa-jī	453
List of Published Books	453
Place to Obtain the Books	453

Translator's note

Sri Maithili Vivaha Padavali is a ceremonial and devotional anthology devoted to the wedding of Sri Sita and Rama. *Maithili* here is principally a name of Sita, the daughter of Mithila, although the collection also contains a substantial body of Maithili-language wedding poetry. *Padavali* means a garland or ordered collection of lyrical compositions.

This bilingual edition presents the complete readable devotional and ritual text of the revised and enlarged fourth edition: the publication pages and editor's preface; the invocations; the 315 numbered songs, together with the unnumbered ritual passages; the Sanskrit mantras and marriage formulas; the *kavitta*, *savaiya*, and *kundaliya* sections; Ramnath Pradhan's complete *Sri Ram Kaleva*; the concluding appendix; and the publisher's corrections. Repeated running heads, scanner watermarks, and purely decorative marks are also omitted.

The source moves among Braj, Awadhi, Maithili, older literary Hindi, Sanskrit, and the intimate vocabulary of women's wedding songs. A facsimile of each original Hindi, Avadhi, Maithili, and Sanskrit page is followed by English that aims at fidelity of sense and devotional atmosphere rather than mechanical word-for-word equivalence. Refrains, teasing exchanges, seasonal imagery, poetic signatures, and changes of speaker are preserved. Important ceremonial terms such as *matkor*, *parichhan*, *kohbar*, *jevanar*, and *kaleva* are retained and explained where they first occur.

The printed scan and its OCR both contain damaged or uncertain readings. The publisher's errata are included at the end and have been consulted in reading the text. Where the page remains genuinely unresolved, the translation marks the uncertainty rather than supplying invented text.

Publication pages

Salutations to Sri Sita and Rama. Salutations to Sri Ramanandacharya. Salutations to Sri Yugalananya Sharan.

Title: *Sri Maithili Vivaha Padavali*

Editor: Swami Sri Sitaramsharan Ji Maharaj, Head of Sri Lakshman Kila

Publisher: Avadh-Sandesh Office, Sri Lakshman Kila, Ayodhya, Faizabad, Uttar Pradesh

Edition: Revised and enlarged fourth edition

All rights reserved

Offering price (nyochhavar): 5.00 rupees (five rupees)

Printer: Maniram Printing Press, Shastri Nagar, Ayodhya, Uttar Pradesh

Preface to the Fourth Edition

*Those who lovingly sing and hear the wedding of Sita and Raghubira
are ever filled with rejoicing; Rama's glory is the abode of auspiciousness.*

Goswami Sri Tulsidas Ji, revered as the sanctifying incarnation of the age of Kali, has called the wedding festival of Sri Sita and Rama supremely auspicious. Auspiciousness remains continually with those devotees who sing of that divine wedding.

Among the infinite lilas of Sri Sita and Rama, the wedding lila is exceptionally sweet and filled with rasa. The embodied form of Indian sacred culture blossoms forth in their marriage. Astonishing in the variety of its lila and the variety of its rasa, the wedding of Sri Sita and Rama is an immeasurable ocean of devotional savor.

Sri Sita, daughter of the king of Mithila, is the dwelling place of infinite beauty and sweetness. Sri Raghavendra is an ocean of the nectar of beauty and sweetness, capable of crushing the pride of innumerable Love-gods. At the wedding festival their unequalled sweetness reaches its fullest expression in the forms of bride and bridegroom. A life that has never beheld Sri Sita and Rama as bride and bridegroom has been lived in vain.

Sri Goswami Ji wrote:

*Rama is the bridegroom and Sita the bride, dear companion.
Like a raincloud and lightning are their lovely complexions; their beauty, perfect from head to foot,
steals the heart.
Adorned with wedding ornaments and wedding garments, the row of companions beholds them and
stands as though transfixed.
To have seen only this today is indeed the gain of life and birth, and the fruit of the eyes.*

In the *Kavitavali*, Sri Goswami Ji calls Lakshmi, Narayana, Gauri, Shankara, Lomasha, Bhushundi, Narada, Hanuman, and others as witnesses:

*Saraswati and Brahma, Gauri and Hara, Shesha and Ganesha have declared it;
Lomasha and Bhushundi have repeatedly added their testimony.
Having searched the fourteen worlds and examined every man and woman,
who could conceal anything from Narada, and who is so discerning as he?

They have said that only one Couple shines throughout the world.
Who has ever spoken or heard of another, even with four eyes to search?
Lakshmi, the Lord of Lakshmi, and wise Hanuman have all declared:
there is no woman like Sita and no man comparable to Rama.*

An immense literature concerning the wedding festival is available. Many compositions by accomplished saints have survived. Rasika devotees of Mithila sing numerous songs concerning the wedding, among which the songs of Sri Modalata Ji possess exceptional sweetness. The compositions of the acharyas of Avadh are also exceedingly relishable. Some had previously been published and others remained unpublished.

By the grace of Sri Sita and Rama, the necessary songs have been gathered into this volume. It is hoped that through them devotees who savor the wedding rasa will obtain a vision of the incomparable beauty of the bride and bridegroom, those stealers of the heart.

Phalguna Krishna Vijaya Ekadashi, Vikrama Samvat 2036

Swami Sri Sitaramsharan

Contents

Section	Printed page
Invocation to the acharyas	1
The glory of Sri Mithila	2
Construction of the wedding pavilion	3
Auspicious invocation of the deities	4
Sri Ramalala's <i>nahchhu</i> ceremony	5
Opening the turmeric and presenting the tilaka	6
<i>Ghanabatti</i>	10
<i>Matkor</i>	11
Applying turmeric and ceremonial unguents	16
Sri Kishori Ji's <i>chumavan</i> rite	17
Arrival of the wedding procession	18
<i>Parichhan</i> , the welcoming rite	19
Auspicious songs	23
<i>Svasti-vachana</i> and <i>sankalpa</i>	24
Worship of the Mothers and <i>dhurachhaka</i>	25
The bridegroom enters the inner palace	29
<i>Parichhan</i> inside the palace	32
Circumambulation of the pavilion	34
Inspection of the bride	35
The bride arrives at the pavilion	36
<i>Athongara</i> and the <i>Purusha Sukta</i>	37
The bride's <i>nahchhu</i>	41
The bridegroom's <i>nahchhu</i>	42
Worship of the deities and washing of the feet	43
Recitation of the family lineages	44
<i>Kanyadana</i> , the giving of the bride	49
Tying the knot and the wedding rounds	52
Placing the sindur	54
Blessing with sacred grass and rice; <i>chumavan</i>	55
A vision of the wedding pavilion	55
Arati	67
Blocking the doorway	68
A vision of the <i>kohbar</i> chamber	69
The family deity	70

Section	Printed page
The ceremonial game of dice	71
Joining the lamp-wicks	72
Humorous play in the <i>kohbar</i>	73
<i>Pati-dharai</i>	75
The milk-pot rite and <i>kohbar</i>	76
Departure for the wedding feast	78
Invitation to the feast	80
The daily wedding feast	90
The Dom and Domin of Mithila	95
The bride's departure	96
<i>Parichhan</i> in Avadh	101
<i>Chumavan</i> and the bride's face-viewing rite in Avadh	102
Arati in Avadh	104
Opening the wedding bracelets	105
Description of the beauty of the Divine Couple	106
<i>Kavitta</i> and <i>savaiya</i> compositions	157
<i>Sri Ram Kaleva</i>	177

Index of Song Incipits

The order follows the source Devanagari alphabet and is therefore not English-alphabetical.

Song incipit	Printed page
You are within my eyes	140
Rama and Sita perform the ritual sipping	64
Why did you call another?	26
You threw a strange clod at me	133
She set out from the city of Ayodhya	19
From the city of Ayodhya to Janakpur...	28
Today Ayodhya's gallant became the groom	63
The beauty of Ayodhya's gallant fills my eyes	122
Beloved Prince of Ayodhya	127
Now, leaving your in-laws' home, where will you go?	66
Now I have become a married woman	121
The wondrous beauty of Janaka's daughter	106
The guest arrived, and we treated him splendidly	86
Carefree groom Raghunandana	33
The carefree, priceless groom	121
Today she goes to worship Kamala	12
Today she duly performs the rite	14
How much has fate ordained today?	60
Lakshminidhi goes in front	76
She covered him with the edge of her veil	51
Today the tilak is applied	10
Supreme bliss today	9
Today is Sita's wedding	23
Today, in every home of Janakpur...	24
Today is Sita's chumavan rite	102
Today is Sita's chumavan rite	102
Today he has become the groom	143
Today's wondrous glimpse	150
First Sharada, Ganapati, and Gauri...	5
Great joy today	16
Joy today in Janakpur	11
Joy, joy today	33
Come, come, O groom	31

Song incipit	Printed page
Come, come, dear friend	32
Perform the arati of Sita's Lord	67
Friend, behold Sita's groom	125
Friend, Sita's groom is wondrous	128
Friend, what a groom Sita has!	123
For you, I am Kausalya	65
O gallant of Ayodhya in the darkness...	52
I shall fly away from here, dear one	26
I have something to tell you	29
O groom, my gaze fixed itself upon you	65
O carefree prince, who are you?	74
This alone my heart desires at night...	140
Such a groom in his in-laws' home...	67
Where did I find such a form?	145
For one so fallen, you...	116
To such a groom, my brother-in-law...	35
Kamala goes to worship	13
The two, with their eyes...	145
From where came the yellow clay?	13
Whose bridal chamber is this, dear prince?	77
A golden palace set with jewels	76
A richly ornamented golden mansion	76
Kishoriji, keep me in your refuge	111
Kishoriji's incomparable beauty	112
How splendidly the carefree one is adorned	144
In what pride have you forgotten yourself?	69
From which city is the vermilion-seller?	54
What is this coming toward me?	79
What astonishing swagger!	85
What beauty Siaji has assumed!	143
A wondrous bride, a mine of virtues	105
Wondrous is your glance	136
Kishoriji, we need you	115
Gallant, listen to this lavish wedding abuse	86
Dark beauty upon a fair face	134

Song incipit	Printed page
The horse comes prancing	26
The curling lock stole my heart	126
Proceed slowly, slowly, dear one	20
Clinging to the lotus feet	42
All four grooms make the wedding rounds	53
All four grooms and all four brides	58
Holding the sheet, this groom...	55
The heart-thief today...	36
Raghubira's heart-stealing beauty	130
Long live the handsome groom	156
Perform the bride's chumavan gently	55
Behold the beauty of the colorful turban	118
Sita's beauty is filled with magic	151
Our beloved's beauty is exceedingly charming	126
Choose something to give the gallant	54
Gallant, I am lost in your beauty	140
I shall not leave the doorway	68
Leaving the in-laws' home, dear one...	68
The gallant struck me with a sidelong glance	134
When the maiden beheld the dark groom...	154
When Sita's feet were touched...	41
Janaka's daughter, my...	154
Do not feel shy in your heart...	84
Father placed the barley offering	52
Your fortune has awakened	130
Rama, your magic-filled beauty...	198
Your eyes are full of magic	148
Your eyes are filled with magic	150
My beloved's sweet smile struck my heart	169
My heart fell into the snare of those eyes	116
My heart refuses to obey	142
My heart is sold to Sita's groom	142
Prince, play the dice game	71
The rasika prince dines	61
As lovely as Sita is	147

Song incipit	Printed page
Had I known that...	66
He comes to Mithilesha's palace	76
Stand there in Pramodavana	133
The Doma has caught the prince	65
Why are you so shy, O heart-thief?	84
Abandoning your lotus feet...	117
I sacrifice body, mind, and everything	152
Look upon me with the slightest smile	135
They do not let me utter even the slightest abuse	83
Lord Ramachandra, Lord of the three worlds	22
Your glance enchants me	126
How shall I keep you, beloved?	140
The groom has arrived at the doorway	92
The charming beauty of bride and groom	65
Behold the bridegroom, dear bride	112
The darling bride and carefree groom	144
The groom's face is priceless	155
Rama is the groom and Sita the bride	61
I beheld him, I beheld him	146
Look, all four of them!	20
Look, look, look, friend	26
Behold the bride's lovely beauty	116
Friend, behold Rama's beauty	104
A lotus body and leaflike hands	39
The two play within my eyes	144
The two dine amid laughter and play	62
Friend, the brows of the two...	136
The fee for blocking the doorway	68
Fill your eyes with this beauty	168
It will cling to the eyes	128
Blessed, blessed is Sunayana	51
Blessed, blessed is this life, friend	81
My breast pounds and pounds	134
Rice came from Ayodhya to be distributed	10
Carrying the ghurchhak ceremonial pot	47

Song incipit	Printed page
Homage to the revered master's lotus feet	3
The barber-woman performs the nail rite	41
Gold rests in the barber-woman's hands	19
Ever-new splendor shines moment by moment	66
The youthful groom has stolen my heart	107
The young darling's bride	119
My eyes refuse to obey	148
A lovely woman beneath the wedding pavilion	28
Ever-new weddings are arranged	67
Gazing upon Sita's bracelet	133
I have fallen for the heartless one	121
My heart refuses to believe without seeing him	136
Both eyes are miserable with poison	139
All four bridegrooms are newly attired	72
Most beloved and sacred Tirhut	3
The guests arrived dressed for the welcoming rite	22
Guest, tell us: what virtue is this?	84
Dear guest, the vermilion-giving rite	54
The dear guest ate with relish	82
The eyes of my beloved	108
My beloved is filled with love	111
The beloved smiles and lifts Sita's veil	76
Beloved, you have girded on a dagger	119
My beloved's eyes are immense	128
Beloved dark one, wise companion	68
My beloved is steeped in love	114
Beloved, those eyes of yours	152
The clever priest Shatananda	85
Dear connoisseur, royal prince	83
Dear Rama, the groom Raghunatha	100
Beloved, your moonlike face	113
Beloved, your lover's love	115
Beloved Sita belongs to her darling	130
The groom speaks such grand words	82
Why dwell here, royal groom?	67

Song incipit	Printed page
With immense effort, I...	100
May Janaka's daughter flourish forever	107
Sita appears adorned as the sovereign lady	113
Groom, your glance has stolen my heart	119
Darling groom, your loving glance	125
Groom, I offer myself to your beauty	130
Handsome Raghuraja has arrived as the groom	166
How charmingly crooked is the groom!	131
Remain well, remain mine	141
I offer myself to those sidelong glances	143
The charming groom has stolen my heart	151
Without seeing him, my eyes find no peace	126
Smiling, he slew me with his eyes	132
A moonlike face, dear companion	133
My beloved sports beside the Sarayu	134
Let me offer you a betel roll, gallant one	64
The darling's speech is graceful	188
The groom has driven me mad	152
He eats whatever pleases his heart	63
Seated after the meal, they receive...	64
Honeyed nectar drips from you	119
What a delightful groom he has become!	141
Do not take it badly in your heart	86
The intoxicated groom's glance	142
The garland-maker sleeping high above	156
Your smile strikes me in the heart	131
Today Mithila is most auspicious	10
The women of Mithilapura	17
With Mithila's new bridegroom	50
Leaving the city of Mithila	66
Shri Raghubira dines together with them	63
Dining together with the beloved	63
Shri Raghunandana dines together with them	63
Shri Raghunanda dines together with them	63
Handsome one, sing a sweet melody	120

Song incipit	Printed page
Sita's ceremonial unveiling	102
With joyful hearts they perform arati	104
O guest of Mother Sunaina	145
You have snared the deer of my heart	132
My beloved is the gallant one of Avadh	134
The charming gallant has struck me	143
He has risen within my courtyard	145
I trust only Sita	110
Friend, he has taken possession of me	157
Beholding that enchanting form	147
Ganesha, bringer of auspiciousness	4
Today is auspicious and lovely	9
Today Janakpur is auspicious	23
Lightning flashes within the pavilion	63
This is your family deity	70
This pair of beautiful moons	66
This cannot be the bow...	105
I offer myself endlessly to this beauty	118
Come behold Raghunandana	21
A jewel-studded peg	66
Raghubara, walk very slowly	30
The Raghava connoisseur is steeped in rasa	31
Upon the jewel-studded pavilion	60
Raghubara, bridegroom and bride	62
As Raghubara eats, one after another...	60
O Queen, O Ramaji	32
Queen Kaushalya's guest	15
Four excellent royal princes	34
The pair Rama and Janaki shines	60
The lovely bridegroom Ramachandra	62
None is as beautiful as Rama and Lakshmana	74
Raghava, your eyes are magic	136
Raghava, the spell of your eyes	136
Raghava, those eyes of yours	137
Colorful one, perform the arati	67

Song incipit	Printed page
Colorful groom, your messenger	122
Behold Dasharatha's prince	28
Seeing the wonder within the house, the women...	74
Darling, leaving your in-laws' home	98
Darling of my eyes	118
Beloved and darling perform the lahakauri rite	71
Darling, do not plead so	106
Darling, I offer myself to this goddess	71
The darling's perfumed curls	132
Your long, long tresses	154
The life-giving divine couple	121
Abandoning every worldly hope	155
All together, perform the arati	68
All the companions together	19
Friend, that extraordinary one is my life	109
Friend, behold Sita as a bride	101
Janaka's daughter shines among her companions	107
Friend, what kind of bridegroom is he?	124
Friend, behold Lakshmana, the prince	125
Friend, he has stolen my heart	126
Friend, this gallant one from Avadh	131
Understand, friend: the lover...	122
Friend, behold the beloved of Kaushala	69
Sita is like a mustard blossom	40
The dark one struck me with eye-arrows	134
O lovely, handsome dark one	137
Dark one, your eyes brim with rasa	141
Friends, behold dark-complexioned Sita	17
The beauty of Sita's moonlike face	157
Who can describe Sita's beauty?	107
Sita is forever adorned for her groom	130
Behold the beauty of Sita's bridegroom	135
When Sita's eyes met the groom's	146
According to sovereign Sita's wish	153
The companion of beloved Sita	31

Song incipit	Printed page
The charming pair Sita-Rama	61
For Sita's chhena matakori rite	13
Today Sita is adorned in fairness	106
Sita alone is my trust	108
The beauty of Sita's limbs	111
Sita's crimson-hued form	106
Sita among the queens	110
Sita turned her head	110
Sita's bridegroom has enchanted me	142
In the company of Sita's beloved	146
The edge of Queen Sita's veil	156
Lovely married women, make the meeting auspicious	14
The newly adorned beauty stands	26
Take delight, O giver of delight	34
Listen, sovereign of connoisseurs	61
Sita-Rama shine upon the golden...	46
How splendid the bridegrooms look	64
Dark one, your beauty wreaks havoc	131
The dark one's charm looks lovely	132
Sovereign lady, may your marriage flourish	106
At the sovereign lady's lotus feet	116
Beloved Shri Sita, O supreme...	114
In Shri Kishori's courtyard	56
Inside the bridal chamber	73
Shri Raghava bears the auspicious mark	146
May all directions be auspicious	16
Dark and handsome Raghunatha	124
Dark and handsome Manmohan	137
The dark-complexioned guest has passed...	148
O Mother, our Janaka's daughter	108
Raghubira dwells within both my eyes	135
The beauty of our Sita	113
Dwell in my heart, dwell in my soul	146
Today we stand on his side	75
O guest, show compassion	42

Song incipit	Printed page
O heart-stealing gallant of Avadh	140
O Raghubara, royal prince	153
Behold the bridegroom-form of Raghubara	64
Now place the victory garland around his neck	204
What captivating radiance!	205
Show us a glimpse	205
I offer myself to sovereign Sita	206
The lovely one is enraptured by her beloved's beauty	206
A parrot came to my rooftop	207
Today the city of Mithila is blessed	208

Complete Bilingual Text

॥ श्रीमैथिलीमुखचन्द्रचकोराय नमः ॥

॥ श्रीमते रामानन्दाचार्याय नमः ॥

॥ श्रीमते युगलानन्द्यशरणाय नमः ॥

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

आचार्य—वन्दना

वन्दौं गुरु परमेस जिनकी महिमा को कहै ।

थके गनेस महेश सारद सेष रमेस युत ॥

जिनके पद नख प्रभा से हृदय सुहोत प्रकास ।

नसत तिमिर स्रक्त हिये सिय पिय रहस विलास ॥

वन्दौं श्रीचन्द्रकला अली सकल सखिन सिरमौर ।

कृपा दृष्टि करिये हिये स्रक्त रहस हलोर ॥

वन्दौं श्रीचारुशिलादि अली रूप गुनन की खान ।

करुनाकरि हिय में वसो उपजावहु रस ज्ञान ॥

वन्दौं श्रीमन्मारुती जिन सम रसिक न भ्रान ।

दया दृष्टि मोपै करो दरसावहु रस ज्ञान ॥

वन्दौं श्रीमज्जगद्गुरु श्रीरामानन्द महान ।

रसिकन पंकज के लिये उदित भानु भगवान ॥

श्री श्रीतुलसीदासजी भाविक महा उदार ।

कलि कुटिल जीव निस्तार हित वाल्मीकि अवतार ॥

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

English translation - scan page 15

Salutations to him who, like the chakora bird, gazes upon the moon-face of Sri Maithili.

Salutations to the revered Acharya Ramananda.

Salutations to the revered Yugalananyasharan.

Sri Maithili Vivaha Padavali

Opening Worship - Invocation

*I bow to the Guru, the Supreme Lord-who could ever recount his glory?
Ganesha, Mahesha, Sharada, Shesha, and Ramesha together grow weary trying to tell it.*

*The radiance from his toenails illumines the heart;
its darkness vanishes, and the secret loving play of Sita and her Beloved is revealed.*

*I bow to Sri Chandrakala Ali, crown jewel of all the sakhis.
Cast your gracious glance upon me and fill my heart with waves of the secret play.*

*I bow to Sri Charushila and the other companions, mines of beauty and virtue.
Compassionately dwell within my heart and awaken knowledge of rasa.*

*I bow to the venerable Maruti, whose equal as a rasika is unknown.
Turn your merciful gaze upon me and disclose the wisdom of rasa.*

*I bow to the great world-teacher, Sri Ramananda,
the divine sun risen to open the lotus-hearts of the rasikas.*

*Sri Tulsidas-great-hearted, generous, and filled with devotion-
was Valmiki incarnate, come to deliver the wayward souls of the Kali age.*

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

[२]

यहौ कहत सकुचत हिये हैं सिय पिय अवतार ।
जगद्गुरु विख्यात हैं जिन मानस रचि सार ॥
तिनके पद अरविन्द को वन्दौं बारम्बार ।
कृपा करो दरसै हिये सिय पिय रहस उदार ॥
श्रीमद्भगवाचार्थ वर सब रसिकन सिरताज ।
रसिक सालि हित भेव हूँ वरसायो रसराज ॥
वन्दौं तिनके चरन रज मम धन जीवन प्रान ।
निज लघु किकर जानिके दरसावहु रस ज्ञान ॥
श्रीनाभा श्रीबालअली श्रीमधुराचार्य धुरीन ।
रामसखे हरि रूपसखी श्रीकृपानिवास प्रवीन ॥
श्रीरामचरन हरि रसिकअली श्रीयुगलप्रिया रसखान ।
श्रीयुगलानन्दप्रसन्नजु रसिकन जीवन प्रान ॥
श्रीजानकिन्नरशरणजु पण्डितवर्य महान ।
श्रीरामवल्लभाशरणजु और जे रसिक महान ॥
वन्दौं सबके पद कमल सदा जोरि जुग पानि ।
सब मिलिके करिये कृपा लघुतर किकर जानि ॥
रहस चाव दिन दिन बढ़े हरहु अरस अज्ञान ।
मम अमिलाप पुरावहु सब मिलि कृपा निधान ॥
जय जय जय श्रीजानकी जय जय अवध किसोर ।
जय जय दूलह वेष जू जय रसिकन सिरमौर ॥
सीय मांडवी उर्मिला श्रुतिकीरति वर वाम ।
चारि कुंवरि चारिहु कुँवर तुलसी करत प्रनाम ॥

English translation - scan page 16

*Even Brahma would hesitate to declare that he was an incarnation of Sita's Beloved;
renowned as a world-teacher, he fashioned the exquisite Manas.*

*Again and again I bow to his lotus-feet.
Be gracious, and fill my heart with the generous love of Sita and her Beloved.*

*I bow to the venerable foremost Acharya, crown of all the rasikas;
when the field of loving devotion had grown parched, that king of rasa poured down its rain.*

*The dust of his feet is my wealth, my life, and my very breath.
Knowing me to be small and lowly, reveal to me the wisdom of rasa.*

*Sri Nabha, Sri Lal Ali, and the eminent Sri Madhuracharya;
Sri Ramahari, Rupa Sakhi, the treasure of compassion toward the humble;*

*Sri Ramcharan Hari, Rasika Ali, Sri Yugalapriya, the mine of rasa;
Sri Yugalananyasharan, the life and breath of the rasikas;*

*Sri Janakivarasharan, the great and learned master;
Sri Ramavallabhasharan, and all the other great rasikas-*

*I bow to the lotus-feet of every one of them, my two hands ever joined.
All of you, please show mercy, knowing me to be the least of the lowly.*

*Let the passion for the secret play increase within me day by day, and remove my ignorance.
This alone is my longing: may all of you together be gracious to me, O treasures of compassion.*

*Victory, victory to Sri Janaki! Victory to the youthful Lord of Awadh!
Victory to him in the bridegroom's attire, the crown of all rasikas!*

*Sita, Mandavi, Urmila, and Shrutakirti stand beautifully at their bridegrooms' left;
to the four lovely brides and the four lovely bridegrooms, Tulsi bows.*

[३]

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

पद--१

नमो श्रीअग्रस्वामि पद कंजु ।

प्रिय बानी रसिकन मनमोदक बोधक विपुल रासरस मंजु ॥
रसिकवर्य रसिकन मतमण्डन खण्डन असद विषय अम पुंज ।
नमो श्रीजैति जैति प्रमोदवन पिय प्यारी संग रहसि निकुंज ॥
नमो श्रीजैति जानकीवल्लभ नाम रसिक रसनावलि गुंज ।
प्रीति रीति परतीति लली पद 'युगलप्रिया' हिय तमसि विधुंज ॥

श्रीमैथिलाजी की महिमा—पद—२

परम प्रिय पावन तिरहुत देस ॥

जहँ जनमी विदेहतनया श्रीसीता मंजुल वेस ।
जासों पावन भये रघुनन्दन रघुकुल कमल दिनेस ॥
जाग्यवल्क्य गौतम कनादमुनि कौसिक कपिल द्विजेस ।
अष्टावक्र व्यास सुत शुकमुनि परम शान्त सुचि वेस ॥
आय विदेहराज सों पायल ग्यान तत्त्व अनिवेस ।
महामहिम बोधायन उदयन वाचस्पति गंगेश ॥
शंकर मण्डन गोकुल द्विज जहँ शिवसिंह सदृश नरेश ।
मंजुल चंचरीक विद्यापति गुंजत काव्य हमेस ॥

विवाह मण्डप की रचना

पठए बोलि गुनी तिन्ह नाना । जे बितान विधि कुसल सुजाना ॥
विधिहि बंदि तिन्ह कीन्ह अरंभा । विरचे कनक कदलि के खंभा ॥
दो०—हरित मनिन्ह के पत्र फल पदुमराग के फूल ।
रचना देखि बिचित्र अति मन विरंचि कर भूल ॥

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

English translation - scan page 17

Pada 1

Homage to the lotus-feet of Sri Agrasvami.

*His beloved words delight the rasikas' hearts,
awaken understanding, and brim with the lovely rasa of the rasa dance.*

*Foremost among rasikas, he upholds their doctrine,
dispelling the whole tangle of doubt about grace and worldly attachment.*

*Homage-victory, victory! In the joyous grove,
the Lover abides secretly in a bower with his Beloved.*

*Homage-victory to the name of Janaki's Beloved,
which hums through the garland of the rasikas' tongues.*

*The ways of love, fidelity, and trust, and the feet of the Darling-
says Yugalapriya-consume the darkness within the heart.*

The Glory of Sri Mithila - Pada 2

*Tirhut is supremely beloved and holy,
for there Sri Sita, daughter of Videha, was born in exquisite beauty.*

*Through her, Raghunandan-the sun that opens the lotus of Raghu's line-was sanctified;
there dwelt Yajnavalkya, Gautama, Kanada, Kaushika, Kapila, and other eminent sages;*

*Ashtavakra, Vyasa's son Shuka, and other sages of supreme knowledge and pure bearing
came to King Videha and received the unwavering essence of wisdom.*

*There were the illustrious Bodhayana, Udayana, Vachaspati, and Gangesha;
Shankara, Mandana, Gokul Dvija, the poet, and kings like Shivasimha.*

And the lovely bee Vidyapati forever hums there with poetry.

The Construction of the Wedding Pavilion

*He sent for many gifted artisans,
masters skilled in the craft of canopies.*

*Bowing to Brahma, they began their work
and fashioned pillars like golden plantain trunks.*

*Doha: Their leaves were green jewels, their fruit and flowers rubies;
beholding that wondrous design, even Brahma's mind was bewildered.*

कृष्णादास संस्कृत सीरी

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

[४]

वेनु हरित मनिमय सव कीन्हे । सरल सपरच परहिं नहिं चीन्हे ॥
 कनक कलित अहिबेलि बनाई । लखि नहिं परइ सपरन सुहाई ॥
 तेहि के रचि पचि बंध बनाए । बिच बिच मुकुता दाम सुहाए ॥
 मानिक मरकत कुलिस पिरोजा । चीरि कोरि पचि रचे सरोजा ॥
 किए भृंग बहुरंग विहंगा । गुंजहिं कूजहिं पवन प्रसंगा ॥
 सुर प्रतिमा खंभन गढ़ि काढ़ी । मंगल द्रव्य लिये सब ठाढ़ी ॥
 चौकें भाँति अनेक पुराई । सिंधुर मनिमय सहज सुहाई ॥
 दो०—सौरभ पल्लव सुभग सुठि किए नीलमनि कोरि ।

हेम बौर मरकत बवरि लसत पाटमय डोरि ॥
 रचे रुचिर वर बंदनिवारे । मनहुँ मनोभव फंद सँवारे ॥
 मंगल कलस अनेक बनाए । ध्वज पताक पट चमर सुहाए ॥
 दीप मनोहर मनिमय नाना । जाइ न बरनि विचित्र विताना ॥
 जेहि मंडप दुलहिनि वैदेही । सो वरनै असि मति कवि केही ॥
 दूल्हा राम रूप गुन सागर । सो वितान तिहुँ लोक उजागर ॥
 जनक भवन कै सोभा जैसी । गृह गृह प्रति पुर देखिअ तैसी ॥
 जेहि तेरहुति तेहि समय निहारी । तेहि लघुलगहिं भुवन दसचारी ॥
 जो संपदा नीच गृह सोहा । सो बिलोकि सुरनायक मोहा ॥
 दो०—बसइ नगर जेहि लच्छि करि कपट नारि वर वेष ।

तेहि पुर कै सोभा कहत सकुचति सारद सेष ॥

मंगल देवाराधन पद—३

मंगल करन गणेश देव प्रथम मनाइये ।
 देव श्रीरामलाल दुलहा सिया दुलहिन योग सुयोग बनाइये ॥

[५]
 शंकर
 देव
 गोर
 देवी श्री
 वन्दौ
 देवा
 हाथ
 देव तै
 बिनती
 देवी
 देव
 देवा

अ
 रा
 जे
 क
 क
 दे
 न
 क

English translation - scan page 18

*Every bamboo was fashioned from green gems;
so smooth and perfect were their joints that none could discern them.*

*Golden, curling serpent-vines were made upon them;
though lovely leaves adorned the vines, the joins could not be seen.*

*Ingeniously they fashioned and fastened the supporting bands,
hanging strings of pearls here and there between them.*

*From rubies, emeralds, diamonds, and turquoise,
they cut, engraved, and polished exquisite lotuses.*

*They made many-colored bees and birds;
when stirred by the breeze, they hummed and called.*

*Divine figures were carved upon the pillars,
each standing with auspicious offerings in hand.*

*Many kinds of sacred squares were laid out,
and vermilion made of jewels shone naturally beautiful.*

*Doha: Fragrant and exceedingly lovely leaves were carved from sapphire;
golden blossoms and emerald fruit gleamed upon silken cords.*

*Lovely festive door-garlands were arranged,
as though the god of love had adorned his snares.*

*Countless auspicious vessels were fashioned;
banners, pennants, cloth, and fly-whisks shone beautifully.*

*Many enchanting jeweled lamps were set out-
the wondrous canopy lies beyond description.*

*What poet could possess the wit to describe
the pavilion in which Vaidehi was to be the bride?*

*The bridegroom was Rama, ocean of beauty and virtue;
that canopy therefore became renowned throughout the three worlds.*

*The splendor of Janaka's palace was of the same order;
throughout the city, every house appeared just so.*

*Whoever beheld Tirhut at that hour
thought all fourteen worlds paltry beside it.*

*Even the wealth that graced the humblest dwelling there
astonished Indra, sovereign of the gods.*

*Doha: Lakshmi herself dwelt in that city, disguised as a noblewoman;
Saraswati and Shesha hesitate even to speak of that city's splendor.*

Auspicious Invocation of the Deities - Pada 3

*First invoke Lord Ganesha, accomplisher of auspiciousness;
O Lord, bring about the blessed union of Sri Ramalala as bridegroom and Sita as bride.*

[५]

श्रीमंथिली विवाह पदावली

शंकर परम शुभंकर पद शिरनाइये ।
देव सिय रघुवर के संयोग सुयोग दिखाइये ॥
गोर लागू गौरि गोसाउँनि पग परूँ प्रेम से ।
देवी श्रीरामलाल दुलहा किशोरि दुलहिनि मोरिके राखोसदा चोमसे ॥
वन्दौं श्रीदिनकर देवा जो काया के नाह हे ।
देवा हम कहँ बेगि दिखाइये सियाराम व्याह हे ॥
हाथ जौड़ि मांगौं वर नाथ माथ दीजिये श्रीरंगनाथ हे ।
देव तौ लौं रहँ सियाके सोहाग जवै लौं महि अहि माथ हे ॥
बिनती करौं ग्राम देवा ओ देवीं दया करू हे ।
देवी सिया रघुवर के संयोग दिखाय आनन्द भरू हे ॥
देव पितर सन मांगहि 'मोद' बिनती करि हे ।
देवा प्रगट असीसहि मातु लेहि अंचल भरि हे ॥

श्रीरामलालनहछू—सोहर छन्द—४ ✓

आदि सारदा गनपति गौरी मनाइय हो ।
रामलाला कर नहछू गाई सुनाइय हो ॥
जेहि गाये सिधि होय परम निधि पाइय हो ।
कोटि जनम कर पातक द्वरि सो जाइय हो ॥ १ ॥
कोटिन्ह बाजन बाजहि दसरथ के गृह हो ।
देवलोक सब देखहि आनंद अति हिय हो ॥
नगर सोहावन लागत बरनि न जातै हो ।
कौशल्या के हरष न हृदय समातै हो ॥ २ ॥

English translation - scan page 19

*Bow your head at the feet of Shankara, the supreme bestower of good;
O Lord, let us behold the blessed union of Sita and Raghubara.*

*I cling to the feet of Gauri Gosain with love;
O Goddess, ever keep Sri Ramalala as my bridegroom and the young maiden as my bride.*

*I bow to Sri Dinkara, lord of the body;
O god, quickly show us the wedding of Sita and Rama.*

*With joined hands I ask this boon; bend down your head and grant it, Sri Ranganatha:
may Sita's married felicity endure for as long as the earth bears weight upon its head.*

*I petition you, O village god and village goddess-show mercy;
reveal the union of Sita and Raghubara and fill us with joy.*

*They humbly ask the ancestral deities for gladness;
the gods appear and bless them, and the Mother gathers those blessings into her veil.*

Sri Ramalala Nahchu - Sohar Metre - Pada 4

*First invoke Sharada, Ganapati, and Gauri;
sing and recite the nahchu of Ramalala.*

*Whoever sings it attains accomplishment and the supreme treasure;
the sins of ten million births depart. ||1||*

*Countless instruments resound in Dasharatha's palace;
all the heavenly realms behold it, their hearts overflowing with joy.*

*The city appears so lovely that it cannot be described;
Kausalya's delight will not fit within her heart. ||2||*

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

[६]

आल हि बाँस के माँड़व मनिगन पूरन हो ।
मोतिन्ह आलरि लागि चहुँदिसि झूलन हो ॥
गंगा जल कर कलस तौ तुरित मँगाइय हो ।
जुवतिन्ह मंगल गाइ राम अन्हवाइय हो ॥ ३ ॥
गजमुकुता हीरामनि चौक पुराइय हो ।
देइ सुअरघ राम कहँ लेइ दैठाइय हो ॥
कनक खम्भ चहुँओर मध्य सिंहासन हो ।
मानिक दीप बराय बैठि तेहि आसन हो ॥ ४ ॥
बनि बनि आवति नारि जानि गृह मायन हो ।
विहँसत आउ लोहारिनि हाथ बरायन हो ॥
अहिरिनि हाथ दहँडि सगुन लेइ आवइ हो ।
उनरत जोवनु देखि नपति मन भावइ हो ॥ ५ ॥
रूप सलोनि तँवोलिनि बीरा हाथहि हो ।
जाक्री ओर बिलोकहि मन तेहि साथहि हो ॥
दरजिनि गोरे गात लिहे कर जोरा हो ।
केसरि परम लगाइ सुगन्धन बोरा हो ॥ ६ ॥
मोचिनि बदन सँकोचिनि हीरा माँगन हो ।
पनहि लिहे कर सोभित सुन्दर आँगन हो ॥
वतिया सुघरि मलिनियाँ सुन्दर गातहि हो ।
कनक रतनमनि मोर लिहे मुसुकातहि हो ॥ ७ ॥
कटि कै छीन बरिनियाँ छाता पानिहि हो ।
चन्द्रवदनि मगलोचनि सब रखखानिहि हो ॥

English translation - scan page 20

*Today the bamboo wedding pavilion is filled with jewels;
strings of pearls hang resplendent on all four sides.*

*Quickly bring a vessel filled with Ganga water;
let the young women sing auspicious songs and bathe Rama. ||3||*

*Fill the ritual square with elephant-pearls and diamonds;
bring handsome Rama and seat him there.*

*Golden pillars stand on all four sides, a throne in their midst;
light the jeweled lamps and let him sit upon that seat. ||4||*

*The fortunate women of Awadh, mistresses of their households, arrive in beauty;
smiling, the blacksmith's wife comes forward with her implement in hand.*

*The cowherd woman bears an auspicious pot of curds;
beholding her swelling youth, even the king is pleased. ||5||*

*The betel-seller, lovely in form, holds a prepared betel quid;
whoever has once seen her binds her forever within his heart.*

*The fair-bodied seamstress stands with her hands joined;
she applies exquisite saffron and scatters fragrant powder. ||6||*

*The modest cobbler's wife shyly asks for a diamond;
a radiant ring adorns her finger beautifully.*

*The flower-girl, slim-waisted and lovely-bodied,
bears a golden, jewel-studded peacock with graceful delight. ||7||*

*The slender umbrella-bearer holds a parasol in her hand;
moon-faced and auspicious-eyed, she guards everyone.*

[७]

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

नैन विसाल नउनियां भौं चमकावइ हो ।
देइ गारि रनिवासहि प्रमुदित गावइ हो ॥ ८ ॥
कौसल्या की जेठि दीन्ह अनुसासन हो ।
नहछू जाइ करावहु वैठि सिंहासन हो ॥
गोद लिहे कौसल्या वैठी रामहि वर हो ।
सोभित दूलह राम सीस पर आँचर हो ॥ ९ ॥
नाउनि अति गुन खानि तौ वेगि बोलाई हो ।
करि सिंगार अति लोन तौ विहँसति आई हो ॥
कनक चुनिन सों लसित नहरनी लिय कर हो ।
आनन्द हिय न समाइ देखि रामहि वर हो ॥ १० ॥
कानन कनक तरीवन बेसरि सोहइ हो ।
गजमुकुता कर हार कण्ठमनि मोहइ हो ॥
करकंकरन कटि किंकिनि नूपुर बाजइ हो ।
रानिकै दीन्हीं सारी अधिक विराजइ हो ॥ ११ ॥
काहे रामजिउ साँवर लछिमन गोर हो ।
कीदहुँ रानि कौसिलहि परिगा भोर हो ॥
राम अहहि दसरथ कै लछिमन आनक हो ।
भरत शत्रुहन भाइ तौ श्रीरघुनाथक हो ॥ १२ ॥
आजु अवधपुर आनन्द नहछू रामक हो ।
चलहु नयन भरि देखिय सोभा धामक हो ॥
अति बड़भाग नउनियाँ छूऐ नख हाथ सों हो ।
नैनन्ह करति गुमान तौ श्रीरघुनाथ सों हो ॥ १३ ॥

English translation - scan page 21

*The barber-woman, broad-eyed, flashes her brows;
teasing the royal household with ritual abuse, she delights them all. ||8||*

*Kausalya's elder kinswoman gives her instruction:
"Do not go away-perform the nahchu while seated upon the throne."*

*Holding Rama in her lap, Kausalya sits with the blessed child;
the bridegroom Rama shines with the end of her veil above his head.*

*Quickly summon the barber-woman, a mine of every virtue;
adorn him in every way and ward off all misfortune. ||9||*

*The golden nail-cutter gleams within her hand;
beholding lovely Rama, her heart cannot contain its joy. ||10||*

*Golden earrings adorn his ears, and a nose-ring gleams upon his nose;
a necklace of elephant-pearls and a throat-jewel shine upon him.*

*Bracelets at his wrists, a tinkling girdle at his waist, and anklets ring;
the queen has given these gifts, and they make him more radiant still. ||11||*

*"Why is Ramaji dark while Lakshmana is fair?
O Queen Kausalya, did night descend within your womb?"*

*Rama is Dasharatha's son-but Lakshmana seems another's;
yet Bharata and Shatrughna are brothers of Sri Raghunatha!" ||12||*

*Go today to Awadhpur, filled with delight;
fill your eyes with the sight of that abode of beauty.*

*How immensely fortunate is the barber-woman, holding the Lord's nails in her hand!
She boasts of her intimacy with Sri Raghunatha. ||13||*

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

[८]

जो पणु नाउनि धोवइ राम धोवावइ हो ।
सो पगधूरि सिद्धमुनि दरसन पावइ हो ॥
अतिसय पुहुपक माल राम - उर सोहइ हो ।
तिरछी चितवनि आनंद मुनि मुख जोहइ हो ॥ १४ ॥
नख काटत मुसुकाहि वरनि नहि जातहि हो ।
पदुमरागमनि मानहुँ कोमल गातहि हो ।
जावक रचिक अँगुरियन्ह मृदुल सुठारी हो ।
प्रभु कर चरन पछालत अति मुकुमारी हो ॥ १५ ॥
भइ निवछावरि बहु विधि जो जस लायक हो ।
तुलसिदास बलि जाउँ देखि रघुनायक हो ॥
राजन दीन्हें हाथी रानिन्ह हार हो ।
मरिगे रतन पदारथ स्रप हजार हो ॥ १६ ॥
भरि गाढ़ी निवछावरि नाऊ लावइ हो ।
परिजन करहि निहाल असीसत आवइ हो ॥
तापर करहि सुमौज बहुत दुख खोवहि हो ।
होइ सुखी सब लोग अधिक सुख सोवहि हो ॥ १७ ॥
गावहि सब रनिवास देहि प्रभु गारी हो ।
रामलला सकुचाहि देखि महतारी हो ॥
हिलि मिलि करत सवाँग सभा रसकेलि हो ।
नाउनि मन हरषाइ सुगन्धन मेलि हो ॥ १८ ॥
दूल्हा कै महतारि देखि मन हरषई हो ।
कोटिन्ह दीन्हैउ दान मेघ जुन बरखई हो ॥

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta Gangotri Gyaan Kosha

English translation - scan page 22

*The feet that the barber-woman washes are the feet Rama lets her wash;
perfected sages yearn to obtain even the dust of those feet.*

*A wondrous garland of flowers adorns Rama's breast;
his sidelong glance is bliss itself, the very joy sought by sages. ||14||*

*As she cuts his nails, her tender emotion cannot be described;
his body is as delicate as a ruby.*

*Coloring the nails with javaka, she gently touches his soft toes;
most delicately she washes the Lord's feet. ||15||*

*Everyone offers gifts in many ways, each according to her station;
Tulsidas gives himself in sacrifice at the sight of Raghunayaka.*

*The king gives elephants, while the queens give necklaces;
they bestow jewels and treasures by the thousands. ||16||*

*Load carts full of gifts and carry them to the barber-woman's house;
delight her household, while blessings resound.*

*Then they celebrate with great festivity, all sorrow cast away;
may every person be happy and attain abundant joy. ||17||*

*The women of the inner palace shower affectionate ritual abuse;
Ramalala grows bashful when he sees his mother.*

*Everyone mingles together in a gathering of playful rasa;
the barber-woman's heart overflows as she blends the fragrances. ||18||*

*The bridegroom's mother rejoices when she sees it;
she gives gifts beyond counting, pouring them down like a rain-filled cloud.*

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

[६]

रामलला कर नहछू अति सुख गाइय हो ।
जेहि गाये सिधि होइ परम निधि पाइय हो ॥ १६ ॥
दशरथ राउ सिंहासन बैठि विराजहि हो ।
तुलसिदास बलि जाहि देखि रघुराजहि हो ॥
जे यह नहछू गावैं गाइ सुनावइ हो ।
अद्धि सिद्धि कल्याण मुक्ति नर पावइ हो ॥ १० ॥

हरदी-बुकावन पद—५

मंगल आजु सुहावन अति मन भावन हे ।
जुगल संजोग बढावन हरदी बुकावन हे ॥
मिथिला सुख सरसावन रस बरसावन हे ।
दम्पति पद दरसावन हरदी बुकावन हे ॥
परम प्रीति प्रगटावन लगन लगावन हे ।
लाल लली उबटावन हरदी बुकावन हे ॥
निरखत जग के छुड़ावन आवन जावन हे ।
मोद हिये हरषावन हरदी बुकावन हे ॥

तिलक चढ़ावन पद—६

आजु परम परमानन्द सजनी सोभा बरनि न जाय गे माई ।
चारों कुमरजी के तिलक चढ़ावन विप्र मंडली आय गे माई ॥
गाइक गोबर अँगना निपावल मोतियन चौक पुराय गे माई ।
सजल कलस पर पल्लव दीपक वारि सुमंगल गाय गे माई ॥
गनपति गौरि गिरीस ग्रामसुर श्रीरंगदेव मनाय गे माई ।
त्रिभुवन तिलकहि तिलक देत लखि सुर नम जय जय छाय गे माई ॥

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

English translation - scan page 23

*Sing Ramalala's nahchu with the deepest joy;
whoever sings it attains accomplishment and the supreme treasure. ||19||*

*King Dasharatha sits resplendent upon his throne;
Tulsidas gives himself in sacrifice at the sight of Raghuraja.*

*Whoever sings, recites, and listens to this nahchu
attains prosperity, spiritual power, blessedness, and liberation. ||20||*

Haradi-bukavan - Pada 5

*Today is auspicious, delightful, and supremely pleasing to the heart;
the turmeric-anointing advances the blessed union of the Divine Couple.*

*It bathes Mithila in happiness and pours down rasa;
the turmeric-anointing reveals the feet of the Divine Couple.*

*It makes supreme love manifest and binds the wedding bond;
the turmeric-anointing awakens the Beloved Boy and Darling Girl.*

*The very sight of it releases one from the world and sends sorrow away;
the turmeric-anointing fills the heart with joy and dispels its grief.*

Raising the Tilak - Pada 6

*Today there is supreme, transcendent bliss, friend-its beauty cannot be described, O mother!
A company of Brahmins has come to raise the tilak for all four princes, O mother!*

*The courtyard is plastered with cow-dung, and ritual squares are filled with pearls, O mother;
leafy vessels brim with water, lamps are lit, and auspicious songs are sung, O mother.*

*Ganapati, Gauri, Girisha, the village deities, and Sri Rangadeva are invoked, O mother;
seeing the glorious tilak bestowed, the gods fill the sky with cries of victory, O mother.*

[१०]

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

मुख में पान नयन में काजर सुखमा अति सरसाय मे माई ।
प्रमुदित मोद सकल दरप्रकगन चितवनि चखनि बसाय मे माई ॥

पद—७

आजु तिलक चढ़ये रघुनन्दन के ।
चारों कुँवर बैठे छवि छहरत होत सुमंगल तेहि छन के ॥
पीत जनेऊ पिताम्बर धोती पहिरावत सब लालन के ।
नारियर पान हरदि दधि दूर्वा द्रव्य भरल कर कंचन के ।
पढ़ि पढ़ि वेदक मंत्र पुरोहित देलनि रघुकुलचन्दन के ।
स्नेहलता शुभ तिलक चढ़ावति रचि रचि दशरथनन्दन के ॥

घनवट्टी पद—८

मिथिला आजु सुमंगल सजनी घर घर आनन्द छाज ।
अवध नृपति के ब्राह्मण अयलनि लगन बांटन केर काज ॥
लखितहि नगर छटा छकि गेलनि मंगल रचनाक साज ।
भेंटि यथोचित आदर कैलथिन शतानन्द महाराज ॥
मंगल गान सुनावय लगलनि हिलि मिलि सखिन समाज ।
हरदि धान दूबि फेंटि सुबटलनि गह गहे बाजन बाज ॥
करि सनमान दान बहु देलथिन निमिवंशिनि शिरताज ।
मोदलता मन मुदित समाति न आनन्द उर महँ आज ॥

घनवट्टी पद—९

धान बाँटि अवध से आयल गावथि मंगल मिथिलानी ।
अवधक कुशल पूछथि हजमा से चतुर नारि छानि छानी ॥
कहु कहु हजमा नृप दरशन के रहन सहन आनि बानी ।

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

English translation - scan page 24

*Betel sweetens every mouth and kohl adorns every eye; loveliness overflows with delight, O mother.
All the joyful beholders rejoice, drinking the vision deeply through their eyes, O mother.*

Pada 7

Today the tilak is raised for Raghunandana.

*The four princes sit together, their beauty spreading all around;
in that very moment every auspicious blessing comes to pass for them.*

*Yellow sacred threads and yellow silk dhotis are placed upon all the beloved boys;
coconuts, betel, turmeric, curds, and durva grass fill the golden vessels.*

*Reciting mantra after Vedic mantra, the priests bestow them upon the moon of Raghu's line;
with tender love, Snehalata beautifully raises the auspicious tilak for Dasharatha's sons.*

Dhanavatti - Pada 8

*Mithila is auspicious today, friend; joy reigns in every home.
The Brahmins of Awadh's king have come bearing the written wedding-hour for the bridegroom.*

*The moment they behold the city's splendor, they are entranced by its array of auspicious
ornaments;
Maharaja Shatananda receives them and honors them fittingly.*

*The gathered women mingle together and begin to sing auspicious songs;
turmeric, rice, and durva are taken up, while instruments resound.*

*The crown of Nimi's lineage honors them and grants abundant gifts;
says Modalata: the delighted heart cannot contain the bliss that fills it today.*

Dhanavatti - Pada 9

*Distributing rice, the barber has come from Awadh; the women of Mithila sing auspicious songs.
Clever women, lovely and discerning, ask the barber after the welfare of Awadh:*

"Tell us, barber-tell us of King Dasharatha's way of living, his manners, and his speech-"

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

[११]

केहन हुनक छैन यश परतिष्ठा वैभव सुख सनमानी ॥
सुनि हजमा गद् गद् भय वाजल कहव कि हम अज्ञानी ।
अवध अवधपति के यश वैभव भुवन चारि दश घहरानी ॥
सहित सुनयनी नारि जनकपुर धिया योग घर वर जानी ।
सनेहलता कुल देवक आगाँ राखल धान हरषमानी ॥

मटकोर पद--१०

आनन्द आज जनकपुर आनन्द आनन्द हे ।
माई हे सियाजू के आज मटकोर चहुँदिशि आनन्द हे ॥
आनन्द बाजन वाजत सखि सब आनन्द हे ।
माई हे आनन्द अमित अपार कुमरि चारु आनन्द हे ॥
उमा रमा ब्रह्माणि सबै मिलि आनन्द हे ।
माई हे गावति मंगल गीत सुनत मन आनन्द हे ॥
आनन्द फुल बरसावधि सुर सब आनन्द हे ।
माई हे चहुँदिशि जय जय होत श्रीनिधि आनन्द हे ॥

मटकोर पद--११

आँचर से झाँपि झाँपि लेल तियगन हे ।
चललीं सलोनी सिया कमला पूजन हे ॥
साजि-साजि अंग-अंग अपन अपन हे ।
चलि भेलीं सिया सखी आनन्द मगन हे ॥
धूप-दीप-माला-द्विभि-तुलसी सुमन हे ।
साजि लेल डाला बिच अच्छत चानन हे ॥

English translation - scan page 25

*“What is he like-his fame and standing, his splendor, happiness, and honor?”
Hearing them, the barber was overcome with emotion and replied, “What can I, an ignorant man, say?
The fame and majesty of Ayodhya’s lord resound throughout the fourteen worlds.”
Sunayana and the women of Janakpur understood that house and groom to be worthy of their daughter.
Sneh Lata says: before the gods they joyfully set down the auspicious grain.*

Matkor - Pada 10

*Joy today-Janakpur is filled with joy, with joy!
Mother, today is Siya’s matkor; on every side there is joy.*

*Joyous instruments are playing, and all the companions rejoice.
Mother, their bliss is boundless; lovely dancers sway in joy.*

*Uma, Rama, and Brahmani have all assembled in delight.
Mother, they sing auspicious songs whose sound gladdens the heart.*

*The gods joyfully shower flowers-everyone is filled with joy.
Mother, cries of “Victory! Victory!” ring in every direction; Srinidhi rejoices.*

Matkor - Pada 11

*The women fill their gathered veils again and again;
graceful Siya sets out to worship Kamala.*

*Adorned and arrayed in every limb,
Siya goes with her companions, absorbed in bliss.*

*Incense, lamps, garlands, sacred grass, tulsi, and flowers-
she arranges them on a tray, with unbroken rice and sandal paste.*

[१२]

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

गावथि सुमंगल गीत बाजत बाजन हे ।
मुदित सनेहलता धिया मने मन हे ॥

पद—१२

सब सखियन मिलि चललीं पोखरिया हे सुहावन लागे,
जनक लडैती संग सोहाय । मंगल कलशा लिहले तेल ओ
अंकुरिया हे सु०, मंगल बजवा बजाय ॥ मंगल गीत गावे अति
मनहरिया हे सु०, सुनि कलकण्ठ लजाय ॥ आनन्द बधावा
बाजे बड़ अनमोलिया हे सु०, सुर सब फूल बरसाय । श्रीनिधि
हाथ लिहले मणि के कोदरिया हे सु०, मटिया कोरन
चलि जाय ॥

पद—१३

सियाजू के छैन मटकोर लखो री आली । सब मिलि आनंद विभोर ॥
बड़े भाग से पावल समैया,

हरषि बजावहु आनंद बधैया, फूल बरसत चहुँओर ।
सब सखियाँ मिलि मंगल गावति,
चारों कुँवरि पर बलि बलि जावति, बाजन बाजै धनघोर ।
फाँफ मृदंग बाँसुरी बाजै,
चहुँदिशि जय जय आनन्द छाजै, श्रीनिधि नाचत विभोर ॥

पद—१४

आई कमला पूजन जाथि सिया ॥
उमा, रमा, कमला, ब्रह्मानी जिनका सँ सभ प्रगटीया ।
से सीता कमला सँ माँगथि श्याम सुन्दर वर पीया ॥

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

English translation - scan page 26

*They sing auspicious songs as the instruments play;
Sneh Lata rejoices inwardly over the daughter.*

Pada 12

*All the companions go together toward the lovely pond;
Janak's cherished daughter shines among them.
They carry auspicious pitchers, oil, and sprouted grain,
while ceremonial instruments sound.*

*They sing captivating songs of blessing;
hearing them, the maiden grows shy.
Priceless music of joyful welcome resounds,
and all the gods shower flowers.*

*Srinidhi carries a jewel-studded spade in his hand;
they go to dig the ritual earth.*

Pada 13

*Friend, behold Siya's lovely matkor-
everyone is overcome with bliss!*

*Through immense good fortune this hour has come;
rejoice, and sound the glad music of blessing-
flowers are raining on every side.*

*All the companions sing auspicious songs;
again and again they offer themselves to the four princesses,
while instruments thunder all around.*

*Drums, mridangas, and nafiris sound;
on every side cries of "Victory!" spread delight,
and Srinidhi dances, lost in bliss.*

Pada 14

*Today Siya goes to worship Kamala.
Uma, Rama, Kamala, and Brahmani-all have manifested from her;
that very Sita now asks Kamala for a dark and beautiful husband.*

ली

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

[१३]

सलज भाव सोमथि तियगन में दिव्य कांतिवर कमनीया ।
केहि पटतर दय करब प्रसंसा उपमा नहि कछु कथनीया ॥
गावथि गीत सुहागिनि सुन्दरि विप्रवधू अरु सुरतीया ।
स्नेहलता अनुपम छवि निरखथि रहि रहि उमगए हीया ॥

पद—१५

कमला पूजन चलि जाति हैं सिय चारों बहिनी ।
संग में सुहागिनि सुहाति हैं ॥ सिय० ॥
कनक थारनमां महुँ अछुत चाननमां, गूथी माल सुमनमां;
हरे हरे तुलसी के पात हैं ॥ सिय० ॥
धूप-दीप-नैवेद विविध फलनमां, लै लै बहु पकवनमां,
व्यञ्जन बनी हैं भाँति-भाँति हैं ॥ सिय० ॥
लखि-लखि सोभा सुर बरिसैं सुमनमां, होय होय अंग पुलकनमां,
गावैं निमिवंसी गुन ब्रात हैं ॥ सिय० ॥
चुनि चुनि गावैं गारी, उमगति वर नारी, नाम लै वारी-वारी ।
मोद सुभ औसर सुहात हैं ॥ सिय० ॥

पद—१६

कहवाँ के पीअर मटिया कहाँ के कोदारि हे ।
कहवाँ के सात सोहागिनि माँटी कोरे जाइ हे ॥
कमला के पीअर मटिया सोने के कोदारि हे ।
मिथिला के सात सोहागिनि माँटी कोरे जाइ हे ॥
माँटी के कोरौनी बाबा किये देव दीन हे ॥

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

English translation - scan page 27

*Shy among the women, she is lovely beyond compare, radiant with divine splendor.
What likeness could I offer in her praise? No comparison can be spoken.
Beautiful married women sing-each wondrous in form;
Sneh Lata beholds that peerless beauty, and her heart surges again and again.*

Pada 15

*The four sisters go to worship Kamala;
the married women accompanying them look lovely. [Refrain: Siya.]*

*In a golden platter are unbroken rice and sandal paste,
a garland woven of flowers,
and fresh green leaves of tulsi. [Refrain: Siya.]*

*Incense, lamps, offerings, and many kinds of fruit;
they carry abundant sweetmeats,
with dishes prepared in every variety. [Refrain: Siya.]*

*Beholding their beauty, the gods rain down flowers;
every limb thrills with delight-
blessed are the fathers of Nimi's lineage! [Refrain: Siya.]*

*One by one they sing playful wedding taunts;
the noble women brim with joy,
taking each person's name in turn-
delight, beauty, and the occasion all shine together. [Refrain: Siya.]*

Pada 16

*"Where does the yellow earth come from, and where the spade?
From whose household do seven married women go to dig the earth?"*

*"The yellow earth belongs to Kamala, and the spade is made of gold;
seven married women of Mithila go to dig the earth."*

"Father, what reward will you give for digging the earth?"

[१४]

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

तोहरा के देवौगे बेटी डालाभरि सोनगां हे ।
पहुना के देवौगे बेटी चढ़े लागी घोड़वा हे ॥

पद—१७

सुभग सुआसिनि समदि सुनैनारानी,
निज गोतनिन बुलनाई री ।
भूसन वसन सँवारि सुता चहुँ, कमला पूजन सिध्दाई री ॥
परमानन्द पूरि सब सहचरि, मधु स्वर पञ्चम गाई री ।
उमा, रमा, ब्रह्मानि आनि जुरि, मिलि सिय अलि बलि जाई री ॥
बाजन बाजहि अतिहि सुहावन, शोभा वरनि न जाई री ।
पाँवरे पर परसत पद पंकज, दरसत ललित लुनाई री ॥
जाय निकट सिरनाय सबै मिलि, भाव सहित गोहराई री ।
श्री कमला भट प्रगट असीसेउ, जयति—जयति जय छाई री ॥
चारिउ कुंवरि यथाविधि पूजेउ, मनभावति वर पाई री ।
लै तट माँटि नाइ सिर चली सब, अंकुरी आदि बँटाई री ॥
सुरतरु सुमन मुदित सुर वरषहि, लखि रहस्य तरसाई री ।
मोद सबै आनन्द अमाति न, मन—बुधि—चित न्यवछाई री ॥

पद—१८

आइ करथि विधिवत वैदेही पूजन कमला तीर हे ।
नारि वृन्द मिलि मंगल गावथि के कहे कतवा भीर हे ॥
लोक लाज सँ सङ्कुचित लोचन मुखमंडल गम्भीर हे ।
हिय मन्दिर में रघुवर राजित पुलकित सकल शरीर हे ॥

श्री
जि
से
वि
स्ने

आहो
जिन
आहो
एक
दुनु
अही
निज
भृङ्गी
मोद
आहो

रानी
जन्म ले
जनक
तोशक
पटरस
सादर

English translation - scan page 28

*“Daughter, I shall give you a basket filled with gold;
and I shall give the honored groom a horse to ride.”*

Pada 17

*Gracious Queen Sunayana, the foremost of fortunate married women,
summoned all her daughters.
She arranged the four daughters’ garments and ornaments,
and sent them forth to worship Kamala.*

*All their companions were filled with supreme bliss,
singing sweetly in the fifth mode.
Uma, Rama, and Brahmani gathered in many forms;
joining Siya’s companions, they offered themselves to her.*

*The instruments sounded with surpassing sweetness;
their beauty cannot be described.
At every step their lotus feet touched the path,
revealing exquisite grace.*

*Drawing near, they bowed their heads in every prescribed way
and called to the goddess with devotion.
Sri Kamala at once appeared and bestowed her blessing;
cries of “Victory! Victory!” filled the air.*

*The four princesses worshiped her according to the rite
and obtained the husbands their hearts desired.
Taking earth from the bank, all bowed their heads and departed,
after the sprouted grain and other offerings had been distributed.*

*Seeing this mystery, even the delighted heavenly women longed for it.
Their joy could not be contained;
they offered mind, understanding, and heart in devotion.*

Pada 18

*Today Vaidehi duly performs her worship on Kamala’s bank;
the gathered women sing auspiciously-who could tell its full extent?
Her eyes lowered from modesty before the world, her face is grave,
while Raghubara reigns in the temple of her heart and every limb thrills.*

ली

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

[१५]

जिनका चरन कमल पर निर्भर जल थल गगन समीर हे ।
से सीया कमला से मांगथि, दीन जकाँ तकदीर हे ॥
विनय करथि पुनि पुनि कमला सँ तुव जस चहुंजुग थीर हे ।
स्नेहलता किरण करु वर दे होथि हमर रघुबीर हे ॥

गारी पद १६

आहाँ के हम कौसल्या रानी कोन कोन दीअ गरिआ ये ।
जिनका सभकेओ हरी कहै छथि अहाँ कहै छी हरिआ ये ॥
आहाँक बेटा आहाँक बेटी दुनू बड़ व्यभिचरिया ये ।
एक बिना नहिँ एक रहै छथि एहन लाग लगारिआ ये ॥
दुनु प्राणि अहाँ गोर गोरि छी बेटा मेलनि किय करिआ ये ।
अही सँ त जानि परैए, अछि किछु फेरम फेरिआ ये ॥
निज जमाय सँ यन्त्र-मन्त्र लय चमकैलौं सुत चरिआ ये ।
शृङ्गीरिषि जग्य पूरन कैलनि जानइ सब संसरिआ ये ॥
मोद उमगि उमगि कए गावथि अलिअन के महतरिआ ये ।
आहाँक भाग धन-धन्य कौसल्या धन मोरी गोरी सँवरिआ ये ॥

गारी पद २०

रानी कौशल्या अवितथि जखनहिँ रानी कैकेयी अवितथि ।
जन्म लेमक फल पवितथि जखनहिँ रानी सुमित्रा अवितथि ॥
जनक महल महुँ डेरा करितथि कोमल पलंग ओछवितथि ।
तोशक तकिया ललित सजवितथि विविध सुगंध सिंचवितथि ॥
पटरस व्यञ्जन रुचिर वनवितथि थार कटोरि धरवितथि ।
सादर सीरध्वजहिँ पववितथि विहँसैत विअनि जोलवितथि ॥

English translation - scan page 29

*He upon whose lotus feet water, earth, sky, and wind all depend-
that is the one Siya asks of Kamala, humbly pleading for such a destiny.
Again and again she prays to Kamala, "Your glory endures through all four ages."
Sneh Lata says: "Cast your gracious ray; grant that Raghubir may be mine."*

Gari - Pada 19

*"Queen Kausalya, what wedding taunts shall we sing to you?
The one whom even Rama calls 'Hari'-you familiarly call him 'Hariya'!*

*"Your son and our daughter are both shameless lovers;
neither can remain without the other-such is their attachment!*

*"You two parents are fair, so how did your son come out dark?
Looking at you, one would think some curious exchange had taken place!*

*"You took charms and spells from your own son-in-law
and thereby made your four sons shine.
Rishyasringa completed the sacrifice-the whole world knows the tale!*

*"The women's mothers sing, swelling over and over with delight:
blessed, blessed is your fortune, Kausalya-and blessed is my fair, lovely girl!"*

Gari - Pada 20

*"If Queen Kausalya came here-if Queen Kaikeyi came here-
what fulfillment birth itself would gain if Queen Sumitra came here!*

*"They would lodge within Janak's palace,
and we would spread soft beds for them;
we would arrange elegant bolsters and pillows
and fill the rooms with many fragrances.*

*"We would prepare delicious foods in every flavor
and set out platters and bowls.*

[१६]

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

कमला जल आचमन करवितथि अंचल सँ अँगुछवितथि ।
प्रीति सहित मुख पान खोअवितथि बसननि अतर लगवितथि ॥
सुरंग दोसाल ओढ़ा ओढ़ि सुतितथि सरस प्रेम दरसवितथि ।
धैकर कर कंजनि परसवितथि मोद सुमुद सरसवितथि ॥

हरदी चढ़ावन पद—२१

शुभे शुभे होय चहुँओर सकल मिलि गावथि हे ।
मंगल हेतु (अमुकबाबा) हरदी चढ़ावत हे ॥
जय जय होत चहुँओर सुयश घहरावत हे ।
मंगल हेतु (अमुकबाबा) हरदी चढ़ावत हे ॥
वाजन धुनि घनघोर आनन्द बढ़ावत हे ।
मंगल हेतु श्री (अमुकबाबा) हरदी चढ़ावत हे ॥
सुख उपजत चहुँओर सुमन सुर बरसत हे ।
मंगल हेतु श्री (अमुकबाबा) हरदी चढ़ावत हे ।
मंगल हरदी घोरावल मंगल मंगल हे ॥
छिरकि छिरकि सुख पाओल मंगल मंगल हे ॥
छविलखि प्रेम विभोर जनम पल पावथि हे ।
मंगल हेतु श्री सनेह बाबा हरदी चढ़ावत हे ॥

उबटावन पद—२२

आनन्द आजु महा मिथिलापुर शोभा बरनि न जाइ ए माई ।
चारो दुलहिनके अंग उबटावन हिलि-मिलि स्वासिनि आई ॥
गाई के गोबर अंगना निपावल नगजरि चौकी सजाई ।
गनपति गौरी मनाय यथोचित चारो कुंअरि बैसाई ॥

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

English translation - scan page 30

*“Kamala would give them water for rinsing
and dry their limbs with the end of her veil.
Lovingly she would place betel in their mouths
and dress them in fine garments.*

*“Wrapped in bright shawls, they would lie down,
revealing the sweetness of their love;
their lotus hands would be gently pressed,
filling them with sweet and joyful ease.”*

Applying Turmeric - Pada 21

*At an auspicious hour, let everyone sing together:
for the blessed rite, turmeric is applied to (so-and-so Baba).*

*Cries of “Victory! Victory!” ring in every direction and his good fame resounds;
for the blessed rite, turmeric is applied to (so-and-so Baba).*

*The instruments thunder and delight increases;
for the blessed rite, turmeric is applied to Sri (so-and-so Baba).*

*Happiness arises everywhere, and the gods rain flowers;
for the blessed rite, turmeric is applied to Sri (so-and-so Baba).*

*The blessed turmeric is mixed-auspicious, auspicious!
By destiny’s decree this happiness has been received, steeped in auspicious color.
As it is smeared on, he is overwhelmed with love and gains the fruit of life;
for the blessed rite, turmeric is applied to Sri Sneh Baba.*

Applying Ubtan - Pada 22

*Great joy today in Mithila-Mother, its beauty cannot be described!
The married women come together in affection
to rub ubtan upon the limbs of all four brides.
The courtyard is plastered with cow dung,
and an ornate low seat is prepared.
Having invoked Ganapati and Gauri according to the rite,
they lovingly anoint all four.*

नी

य ।

॥

॥

॥

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

[१७]

कंचन थार फुलेल ओ उवटन सुगंध दसोदिसि छाई ॥
पंच सखी सुभ अंगन उवटहि मधु स्वर पंचम गाई ॥
तन परसतहि परा सुख सरसहि हर्ष न हिये समाई ॥
यह रहस्य लखि मुरतिय तरसहि वरसहि सुमन सिहाई ॥
उवटि अमल अंग करि दृग काजर वासित पान पवाई ॥
मोद मगन इकटक छवि हेरहि मन-बुधि-चित विसराई ॥

श्रीकिशोरीजी का चुमावन पद—२३

सिय साँवली को सखियाँ चुमावति हैं,

मन्द मन्द मुसुकावति हैं ॥

दूवि धान धै धै सुभ अंगनि तिरछी नजरिया घुमावति हैं ।

हैं कि सती, कि सची, कि सरस्वती, विष्णुप्रिया,

कि रमा, रति 'हैं' ॥

डोला परसि डुला सिर सेहरा, दिव्य दमक दमकावति हैं ।

'मोद' के हियरा हलकत सजनी, जब तूं हुमकि दबावति हैं ॥

पद—२४

मिथिलापुर की नारि तोको श्याम व्याहि लै जैहैं ।

सपन भयो यह मोहि सखी री मुनि संग आजुहि ऐहैं ॥

तोरि धनुष जयमाल पहिरि उर तो संग भाँवरि लैहैं ।

सोच न कर अब जनक लड़ैती रघुवंसी वर पैहैं ॥

रास विलास प्रमोदविपिन में करि नित प्रति सुख दैहैं ।

जब तैं भवन मान करि बैठे तब करजोरि मनैहैं ॥

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

English translation - scan page 31

*A golden platter holds scented oil and fragrant ubtan;
their perfume spreads through all ten directions.
Five auspicious companions rub ubtan on their limbs,
singing sweetly in the fifth mode.*

*At the touch upon their bodies, transcendent happiness arises-
joy too vast for the heart to hold.
Seeing this mystery, heavenly women yearn for it
and shower down flowers in delight.*

*They cleanse the paste from their limbs, line their eyes with kohl,
and offer them fragrant betel.
Absorbed in delight, they gaze without blinking upon that beauty,
forgetting mind, understanding, and heart.*

Warding the Evil Eye from Sri Kishori - Pada 23

*The companions perform the chumavan for dusky Siya,
smiling softly all the while.*

*With milk and rice they circle every auspicious limb and her head,
turning away the evil eye.
Is she Sati, Sachi, Saraswati, Vishnu's beloved,
or Rama herself-or Rati?*

*The palanquin sways and the headdress upon her head
flashes with divine brilliance.
Friend, Moda's heart leaps
whenever she rises and presses close.*

Pada 24

*"O woman of Mithila, dark Shyam will take you as his bride.
Friend, I dreamed this very delight: he will come today with the sage.*

*"He will break the bow, place the victory-garland upon his breast,
and circle the sacred fire with you.
Do not worry now, Janak's cherished daughter-
you will obtain a bridegroom of Raghu's line.*

*"Each day he will give you joy
amid the rasa-play and pleasures of the delight-grove.
Whenever you sit offended in the palace,
he will fold his hands and coax you.*

[१८]

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

वेणी कल गुहिएँ फूलन सों जावक पगन लगैहैं ।
गोद जु लैहैं मोद बढ़ैहैं रुचि रुचि पान खबैहैं ॥
तेरे रंग पगिहैं निशिवासर तो बिन छिन न बितैहैं ।
रामसखे प्रभु रूप वावरौ मुख निरखत ही रहैहैं ॥

वारात आगमन

केकि कंठ दुति स्यामल अंगा । तड़ित बिनिदक बसन सुरंगा ॥
व्याह विभूषन विविध बनाइए । मंगल सब सब भाँति सुहाए ॥
सरद विमल बिधु बदन सुहावन । नयन नवल राजीव लजावन ॥
सकल अलौकिक सुंदरताई । कहि न जाइ मनहीं मन भाई ॥
बंधु मनोहर सोहहि संगी । जात नचावत चपल तुरंगा ॥
राजकुअर वर बाजि देखावहि । बंस प्रसंसक विरिद सुनावहि ॥
जेहि तुरंग पर राम बिराजे । गति बिलोकि खगनायक लाजे ॥
कहि न जाइ सब भाँति सुहावा । बाजि वेष जनु काम बनावा ॥

छं०—जनु बाजि वेष बनाइ मनसिज राम हित अति सोहई ।
आपने वय बल रूप गुन गति सकल भुवन विमोहई ॥
जगमगत जीन जराव जोति सुमोति मनि मानिक लगे ।
किंकिनि ललाम लगाम ललित बिलोकि सुर नर मुनि ठगे ॥

दो०—प्रभु मनसहि लयलीन मन चलत बाजि छबि पाव ।
भूषित उड़गन तड़ित घन जनु वर बरहि नचाव ॥
जेहि बरबाजि राम असवारा । तेहि सारदउ न बरनै पारा ॥

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

English translation - scan page 32

*“He will braid your hair and weave flowers into it,
and paint red javak upon your feet.
Taking you in his lap, he will swell with delight
and lovingly feed you betel.*

*“Night and day he will be steeped in your love;
he will not remain without you even for a moment.”
Ramsakhe says: the Lord, crazed by her beauty,
will remain gazing upon her face.*

Arrival of the Wedding Procession

*His limbs are dark and lustrous like a peacock’s throat;
his splendid garments put lightning to shame.
He wears the many ornaments of a bridegroom;
every auspicious adornment is beautiful upon him.*

*His lovely face is like the stainless autumn moon;
his fresh lotus eyes make lotuses themselves ashamed.
None can describe all that unearthly beauty;
the heart silently savors it.*

*His charming brothers shine beside him,
making their spirited horses dance as they go.
The princes display their splendid steeds,
while heralds proclaim the glory of their lineage.*

*The horse upon which Rama rides
makes even Garuda blush to behold its gait.
Its beauty in every respect is beyond description-
it seems that Love himself has assumed a horse’s form.*

Chhand

*As though Love had taken the form of a horse, it shines exceedingly for Rama;
its age, strength, beauty, virtues, and gait enchant every world.
Its gold-worked saddle glitters, set with radiant pearls, gems, and rubies;
gods, humans, and sages are transfixed by its tinkling ornaments, crest, and lovely reins.*

Doha

*The Lord’s mind seems wholly absorbed in the horse, and the horse moves in accord with his
thought;
it is as though a cloud adorned with lightning and stars were making a splendid peacock dance.*

*Even Saraswati could not fully describe
the noble horse on which Rama rides.*

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

[१६]

जी

पद—२५

अवध नगरिया से चलली वरिअतिथा हे सुहावन लागे,
जनक नगरिया भैले सौर हे ॥ सु० ॥
सब देवतन मिलि चलले वरिअतिथा हे सुहावन लागे,
बजवा बजेला घनघोर हे ॥ सु० ॥
बजवा सबद सुनि हुलसे मोरा छतिया हे सुहावन लागे,
रोशनीसे भइलवा अँजोर हे ॥ सु० ॥
परिछन चललीं सब सखिया सहेलिया हे सुहावन लागे,
पहिरेली लहरा पटोर हे ॥ सु० ॥
कहत रसिकजन दुलहाके सुरतिया हे सुहावन लागे,
सुफल मनोरथ भैले मोर हे ॥ सु० ॥

परिछन

छंद०—अति हरष राजसमाज दुहुँदिसि दुंदुभी बाजहि घनी ।
वरषहि सु मन सुर हरषि कहि जय जयति जय रघुकुलमनी ॥
एहि भाँति जानि बरात आवत बाजने बहु बाजहीं ।
रानी सुआसिनि बोलि परिछनि हेतु मंगल साजहीं ॥
दो०—सजि आरती अनेक विधि मंगल सकल संवारि ।
चलीं मुदित परिछनि करन गजगामिनि वर नारि ॥
विधुवदनी सब सब मृगलोचनि । सब निज तन छवि रति मदमोचनि
पहिरे बरन बरन वर चीरा । सकल विश्वषन सजे ससीरा ॥
सकल सुमंगल अंग बनाए । करहि गान कलकंठि लजाए ॥
कंकन किकिनि नूपुर बाजहि । चाल बिलोकि काम गज लाजहि ॥

English translation - scan page 33

Pada 25

*The wedding procession has set out from the city of Ayodhya-how lovely it appears!
A great commotion has arisen in Janak's city. [Refrain: how lovely.]*

*All the gods have gathered and joined the procession-how lovely it appears!
The instruments thunder and resound. [Refrain: how lovely.]*

*Hearing the instruments, my heart leaps-how lovely it appears!
Their illumination makes the palace shine. [Refrain: how lovely.]*

*All the friends and companions go forth for the parichhan-how lovely it appears!
They are dressed in rippling silk garments. [Refrain: how lovely.]*

*Rasikajan says: beholding the bridegroom's beautiful form-how lovely it appears!-
my heart's desire has borne fruit. [Refrain: how lovely.]*

Parichhan

Chhand

*Both royal parties rejoice exceedingly, and kettledrums thunder on every side;
the delighted gods shower flowers, crying, "Victory, victory to the jewel of Raghu's line!"
Knowing that the procession is arriving in this manner, countless instruments sound;
the queen summons the married women to prepare every auspicious article for the parichhan.*

Doha

*Having arranged every auspicious thing by the prescribed rite,
the noble women, walking like elephants, joyfully set out to perform the parichhan.*

*Moon-faced and doe-eyed, each of them possesses a beauty
that dispels the proud intoxication of Rati herself.
They wear splendid garments of many colors,
and every body is adorned with every ornament.*

*Every limb is made wholly auspicious;
their sweet singing shames the cuckoo.
Bracelets, girdles, and anklets ring,
and the elephant of Love blushes to see their gait.*

[२०]

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

बाजहिं बाजने विविध प्रकारा । नभ अरु नगर सुमंगल चारा ॥
सची सारदा रमा भवानी । जे सुरतिय सुचि सहज सयानी ॥
कपट नारि वर वेष बनाई । मिली सकल रनिवासहिं जाई ॥
करहिं गान कल मंगल वानी । हरष विवस सब काहु न जानी ॥

छं०—को जान केहि आनन्द बस सब ब्रह्म वर परिछन चली ।
कल गान मधुर निसान वरषहिं सुमन सुर सोभा भली ॥
आनंदकंद विलोकि दूलह सकल हिय हरषित भई ।
अंभोज अंवक अंबु उमगि सुअंग पुलकावलि छई ॥

दो०—जो सुख भा सियमातु मन देखि राम वर वेष ।
सो न सकहिं कहि कजप सत सहस सारदा सेष ॥
नयन नीरु हटि मंगल जानी । परिछन करहिं मुदित मन रानी ॥

पद—२६

✓ देखो-देखो री सब चारों सुन्दर वर, राजा दशरथजी के लाल माई हे ।
चारों कुमरिं जोग आनि मिलौलनि, श्रीगौरी शंकर कृपाल ॥
सिर पै सुरंगी चीरा तुरा कलंगी हीरा, केशर खौर ऊँचे भाल ॥
अजब अनोखी आँखि कजरा सुरेख रेखी, चितवत करत निहाल ॥
कुण्डल मनिनजर उलटे कपोल पर, बुलकनि करत कमाल ॥
जियरा अरुमै लखि औरो न सूमै देखी, मुसुकत मुख दै रूमाल ॥
अँगुरिन छल्ला छाजै नख सिख रूप राजै, गरवामें गेरे मनिमाल ॥
सौं पि संपत्ति साज राखैं विदेहराज, मिथिले इनहिं सब काल ॥

English translation - scan page 34

*Instruments of many kinds resound;
sky and city are filled with auspiciousness.
Sachi, Sarada, Rama, and Bhavani-
the pure and innately wise women of the gods-*

*assume the excellent guise of mortal women
and mingle with the ladies of the royal household.
They sing beautiful, auspicious words;
all are so overcome with joy that no one recognizes them.*

Chhand

Who could know which woman, borne along by bliss, has come to perform parichhan for the Supreme Brahman?

*Sweet songs and melodious drums resound; gods shower flowers, and the sight is glorious.
Beholding the bridegroom, the very root of bliss, every heart is filled with joy;
lotus eyes overflow with love, and rows of thrilled hairs cover every body.*

Doha

*The happiness that arose in Sita's mother's heart when she saw Rama dressed as a bridegroom-
not even countless Saraswatis and Sheshas could describe it in a hundred aeons.*

*Knowing the hour to be auspicious, the queen restrains the tears in her eyes
and performs the parichhan with a joyful heart.*

Pada 26

*Mother, all four handsome bridegrooms are the sons of King Dasharatha!
They have brought four perfect matches for us-may Sri Gauri and Shankar protect them.*

*Crimson turbans grace their heads, studded with sparkling diamonds;
saffron marks shine high upon their brows.
Their extraordinary eyes, lined with kohl and finely traced,
fill every beholder with delight.*

*Jeweled earrings curve back against their cheeks,
and the pendant ornaments work their wonder.
However deeply one drinks in the sight, one is never satisfied;
smiling, they veil their faces with handkerchiefs.*

*Fragrant aloe spreads over their limbs; beauty reigns from head to foot;
jeweled garlands encircle their necks.
Preserve King Videha's honor-
may these bridegrooms remain in Mithila forever!*

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

[२१]

प्रेम बढ़ाय चाहे लोन पढ़ाय चाहे, लेवै बम्हाय मंत्रजाल ।
'मोद' न तो वियोग बौरी हो विरह रोग, लागत जीवन जवाल ॥

पद—२७

रघुनन्दन आवहि विलोकु सखियो,
नजर वाली अपनी नजर सम्हार रखियो ।

जादू वाली अपनी जदुआ सम्हार रखियो,
टोना वाली अपनी टोनमा सम्हार रखियो ॥

माथे मनि मौरवा विलोकु सखियो, न० ॥ जा० ॥ टो० ॥
केशर की खौरवा विलोकु सखियो, न० ॥ जा० ॥ टो० ॥
नयननि कजरवा विलोकु सखियो, न० ॥ जा० ॥ टो० ॥
जुलुमी नजरवा विलोकु सखियो, न० ॥ जा० ॥ टो० ॥
कुण्डल हलनमां विलोकु सखियो, न० ॥ जा० ॥ टो० ॥
मंजु नासामनमां विलोकु सखियो, न० ॥ जा० ॥ टो० ॥
श्याम गौर जोड़वा विलोकु सखियो, न० ॥ जा० ॥ टो० ॥
मोद चितचोरवा विलोकु सखियो, न० ॥ जा० ॥ टो० ॥

पद—२८

सियाप्यारी के सजन दूजे मार सजनी, आकी दुलहा के
वेष में शृंगार सजनी ॥ काम एक धनु पाँच बान वार
स०, इनके अंग-अंग दिव्य हथियार स० । काम धावत
फिरत पद चार स०, इतो चंचल तुरंग असवार स० ॥ भृकुटी
भाल तिलक सम्हार स०, साजे धनु पर विशिष सुधार स० ॥
बाँके नयना मद भरे रतनार स०, चितवनियाँ बरछी कटार

English translation - scan page 35

*Whether she kindles love, recites a salt-charm, or weaves a web of spells-
otherwise, says Mod, separation will come: the sickness of longing will set life ablaze.*

Pada 27

*Raghunandan is coming-behold him, sisters!
You with the evil eye, restrain your gaze.
You who work enchantment, restrain your magic;
you who cast spells, restrain your spell.*

*Behold the jewel-studded wedding crown upon his brow, sisters-guard your gaze; guard your magic; guard your spell.
Behold the streak of saffron, sisters-guard your gaze; guard your magic; guard your spell.
Behold the kohl in his eyes, sisters-guard your gaze; guard your magic; guard your spell.
Behold those captivating curls, sisters-guard your gaze; guard your magic; guard your spell.
Behold his swaying earrings, sisters-guard your gaze; guard your magic; guard your spell.
Behold the lovely jewel upon his nose, sisters-guard your gaze; guard your magic; guard your spell.
Behold the dark and fair pair, sisters-guard your gaze; guard your magic; guard your spell.
Behold Mod's thief of hearts, sisters-guard your gaze; guard your magic; guard your spell.*

Pada 28

*Sita's beloved is a second god of love, dear friend;
beneath the bridegroom's attire lies the full array of love, dear friend.
Kama has one bow and shoots five arrows, dear friend;
every limb of this groom is a divine weapon, dear friend.
Kama must run about upon his own two feet, dear friend;
this one rides a spirited, prancing steed, dear friend.
His arched brows and brow-mark are poised for battle, dear friend;
upon the bow, a well-honed arrow is set, dear friend.
His curving eyes are wine-red and brimming with rapture, dear friend;
his sidelong glances are spears and daggers, dear friend.*

[२२]

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

स० ॥ कान कुण्डल ढाल भलकार स०; फाँसिवे को जाल
जुलुफ पसार स० ॥ अधराधर सोहैं अरुनार स०, तामें विहँ-
सनि तीखी तलवार स० ॥ कोई वचे चाहे छिपे अँधियार
स०, नासामोती दुति करे उजियार स० ॥ आवे कतल करत
नर नारि स०, नहिँ थमत हटत वरियार स० ॥ जनि डरू
नेहशीला हुशियार स०, हिनको से बली लाड़िली हमार सजनी ॥

पद—२६

दुलहा आये दुअरिया ए देखो देखो गोरिया ।
घोड़वा चढ़ल दुलहा आये दुअरिया, बाजा बजे घनघोरिया ॥
झुण्ड के झुण्ड आवे हाथी अमरिया, जोड़ी बग्गी घोड़ा घोड़िया ॥
हुम हुम हुमकत आवे कहरिया, लिये कारचोवी खड़खड़िया ॥
रोशनी से राति लागे दिन दुपहरिया, छूटे रवाइस धराधरिया ॥
परिछन करै साजि सिया महतरिया, प्रेम मगन फिरिफिरिया ॥
दैके रुमाल दुलहा हँसे मुख मोरिया मोद पै मारे नजरिया ॥

परिछन—पद—३०

पऊरि आये पाहुन परिछे चल री ॥

सुनो सुनो सुआसिनि, दम्पति की उपोसिनि, सहेलिनि, खवा-
सिनि, प्रीतम प्रेम प्यासिनि, चलो लेवैं सबै मिलि नयनफल री ॥
सम्हारि ले री डलवा, हरदि दूधीदलवा, रही दधी सुमलवा,
सिला सेदेला गलवा, चलो गावो मंगलवा सुकंठ कलरी ॥
उमा, रमा, सुभारती, सची हिया उमगावती, दरस को तरसती,
बनाय वेप नरती, हिलि-मिलि के गावैं जावैं बलि बलि री ॥

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

श्रीमै
द्वै श
के से
परिछे
हैं हो

मंगल
वाहनि
अपनि
सुमनि
प्रेम स

English translation - scan page 36

*His earrings flash at his ears like shields, dear friend;
his spreading curls form a net in which to snare us, dear friend.
His lovely lips glow like pomegranate, dear friend;
between them his teeth flash sharp as a sword, dear friend.
Let someone flee, or hide herself in darkness, dear friend-
the radiance of his nose-pearl floods even that place with light, dear friend.
He comes slaughtering men and women alike, dear friend;
the mighty warrior neither pauses nor retreats, dear friend.
Let every tenderhearted soul beware, dear friend-
yet our darling bride is mightier even than he, dear friend.*

Pada 29

*The bridegroom has reached the doorway-look, look, fair women!
Mounted upon his horse, the bridegroom has come to the door, while the music thunders.
Herd upon herd of caparisoned elephants arrives, with paired carriages, stallions, and mares.
The bearers come grunting "hum, hum," carrying brocaded, rattling litters.
With all the lights, the night appears as bright as midday; rockets burst and the earth trembles.
Sita's mother comes again and again, absorbed in love, having prepared the articles for parichhan.
The bridegroom smiles behind his handkerchief; joy wells up as he casts a glance toward Mod.*

Parichhan - Pada 30

*The honored guest has reached the threshold-come, let us perform parichhan!
Listen, listen, auspicious married women: you who adore the divine couple, companions and attendants, thirsty for the Beloved's love-come, all together, and receive the fruit of your eyes.
Steady the ritual basket; take turmeric and paired blades of durva grass, curds and fragrant offerings; adorn your necks with yellow-come, sweet-throated women, and sing the songs of blessing.
Uma, Rama, Bharati, and Sachi rejoice within; yearning for the sight, they assume beautiful forms.
Come, mingle together, sing, and offer yourselves again and again.*

वली

जाल

विहँ-

धरार

करत

डरू

नी ॥

॥

डिया ॥

॥

॥

॥

॥

खा-

री ॥

तवा,

री ॥

सती,

री ॥

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

[२३]

द्वै श्यामल गौरवा, हैं चारों चितचोरवा, जगत सिरमौरवा,
के सोहैं सिरमौरवा, ठगौरी ठौर ठौरवा विलोकु भल री ॥
परिछै सब सासु री, कि हुलसि हुलासु री, हैं रोके प्रेम आसुरी,
हैं होश ना हवासु री, मोद प्रमोद पागी है न परै कल री ॥

मंगल गान पद—३१

मंगल आजु जनकपुर मंगल मंगल हे ।
मंगल तनेऊ वितान गान धुनि मंगल हे ॥
मंगल बाजन बाजहि पुर नभ मंगल हे ।
मंगल वस्तु लए साजहि मिलि सब मंगल हे ॥
मंगल मन्त्र उचारहि महिसुर मंगल हे ।
मंगल तनु धरि धाय उमगि जनु मंगल हे ॥
मंगल दुलाहिनि चारु दुलाह चारों मंगल हे ।
मंगल व्याह उछाह मोद प्यारी मंगल हे ॥

पद—३२

आजु सियाजू के व्याह की लगनियाँ ए सखी घर-घर
मंगल, बाजन बाजै घनघोर ॥ आय बरियात साजि विविध
बाहनियाँ ए०, रघुकुलमनि सिरमौर ॥ सुनि ना परत सखी बतियाँ
अपनियाँ ए०, जुरे अगवनियाँ अथोर ॥ लखि बरषावैं बहु सुरन
सुमनियाँ ए०, जयति जयति करै सोर ॥ मोद उमगि गावैं
प्रेम मगनियाँ ए०, छवि छकि-छकि तृण तोर ॥

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

English translation - scan page 37

Two are dark and two are fair; all four are thieves of hearts, crowns of the world. How splendidly the wedding crowns shine upon their heads-look well in every direction!

Their mother-in-law performs parichhan. What a surge of delight! The hair upon her body stands erect; she has neither sense nor awareness, and Mod, steeped in joy, offers himself in love.

Auspicious Song - Pada 31

Auspiciousness today in Janakpur-auspicious, auspicious indeed!

The stretched canopy is auspicious; the resonance of song is auspicious.

Auspicious instruments sound; the whole city is filled with auspiciousness.

Bearing auspicious articles, everyone gathers and arranges them auspiciously.

The learned Brahmins recite auspicious mantras.

Auspiciousness itself assumes a body and comes rushing forth, as though the goddess Mangala rejoiced.

The lovely bride and all four bridegrooms are auspicious.

This wedding, this sacred union of Mod's beloved, is auspicious.

Pada 32

Today is the blessed hour of Sita's wedding, dear friend; in every home auspicious songs and instruments thunder.

The wedding procession has arrived, arrayed upon many kinds of conveyances; at its head is the crown-jewel of the Raghu line.

Friend cannot hear the words of friend amid the boundless tumult of welcome.

Beholding the gods shower down countless blossoms, all raise cries of "Victory! Victory!"

Mod sings in exultation, absorbed in love; overwhelmed by the beauty, the women repeatedly break blades of grass to ward off the evil eye.

[२४]

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

पद—३३

आजु जनकपुर घर-घर मंगल आनन्द अधिक उछाह मे माई ।
सजि वरियात सुपुत्र विआहन ऐला अवध के नाह ॥
हाट बाट महेँ चहल पहल छाएल उमगि सवहिँ उर माह ।
रानी सुनयना के जाई जुड़ाउनि कैलनि सुखी सव काह ॥
चारिउ कुमरि जेहने छथि तेहने बर चारिहुँ रूप धारि ।
जानि परइ जनु चतुर विधाता रचलनि सोचि विचारि ॥
हम सव प्रगट भाग्य वस भेलहुँ मिथिला अम्बाक गोद ।
कोहवर वैसि सरस सुख लूटब प्रमुदित मोद विनोद ॥

स्वस्ति वाचन

ॐ स्वस्तिन इन्द्रो बृद्धश्रवाः स्वस्तिनः पूषा विश्व वेदा ।
स्वस्तिनस्ताक्ष्यो अरिष्टनेमिः स्वस्तिनो बृहस्पतिर्दधातु ॥ १ ॥
विष्णोरराटमसि विष्णोःश्नप्त्रेस्थो विष्णोः स्यूरसि, विष्णोर्ध्रुवोसि
वैष्णवमसि विष्णावे त्वा ॥ २ ॥ ध्यौः शान्तिरन्तरिक्षं ॐ शान्तिः
पृथिवी शान्तिरापः शान्तिरोपधयः शान्तिः वनस्पतयः
शान्तिर्विश्वेदेवाः शान्तिर्ब्रह्मशान्तिः सर्वं ॐ शान्तिः शान्तिरेव
शान्तिः सामा शान्ति रेधिः ॥ ३ ॥ भद्रं कर्णेभिः शृणुयाम
देवा भद्रं पश्येमाक्षभिर्यजत्राः । स्थिरैरङ्गैस्तुष्टुवा ॐ सस्तनूभि-
र्व्यशेमहि देवहितं यदायुः ॥ ४ ॥

संकल्प

ॐ विष्णुर्विष्णुर्विष्णुः श्रीमद्भगवतो महापुरुषस्य
विष्णोराज्ञया प्रवर्तमानस्य अद्य श्रीब्रह्मणोऽहि द्वितीयपराद्धं

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta Ganguli, Gyan Kosh

English translation - scan page 38

Pada 33

*Today, mother, every home in Janakpur is filled with blessing, abundant joy, and festivity.
With a splendidly arrayed wedding procession, the lord of Ayodhya has come for the wedding.
Bustle fills market and road; every heart swells with eager delight.
Queen Sunaina's daughter has brought a cooling joy that has made everyone happy.
As the four princes are, so are the four brides, each assuming a beauty to match her lord.
One can tell that clever Providence fashioned them only after careful thought.
Through manifest good fortune, we have played in the lap of the lord of Mithila.
Seated in the kohbar, we shall savor tender delight, radiant joy, and loving play.*

Svasti Recitation

Om. May glorious Indra grant us well-being; may Pusha, knower of the universe, grant us well-being. May Tarkshya of the unbroken wheel grant us well-being; may Brihaspati bestow well-being upon us. (1)

You are Vishnu's forehead; you stand at the corners of Vishnu's mouth. You are Vishnu's cord; you are Vishnu's steadfast point. You belong to Vishnu; for Vishnu I take you. (2)

Om. Peace in the heavens; peace in the mid-region; peace upon the earth. Peace in the waters; peace in the healing plants; peace in the trees. Peace among all the gods; peace in Brahman; peace in all things; peace alone; peace upon peace. May that peace come to me. (3)

O gods, may we hear with our ears what is auspicious; O worshipful ones, may we see with our eyes what is auspicious. With firm limbs and bodies praising you, may we live out the span of life ordained by the gods. (4)

Sankalpa

Om-Vishnu, Vishnu, Vishnu! By the command of Vishnu, the blessed Lord and Supreme Person, in this present time: today, in the second half of Brahma's life;

वलो

माई ।

ताह ॥

माह ।

ताह ॥

धारि ।

धारि ॥

गोद ।

नोद ॥

।

। १ ॥

ध्रुवोसि

शान्तिः

स्पतयः

न्तिरेव

णुयाम

तनूभि-

पुरुषस्य

पराद्धे

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

[२५]

श्रीश्वेतवाराह कल्पे वैवस्वतमन्वन्तरे अष्टाविंशतितमे कलियुगे कलिप्रथमचरणे जम्बूद्वीपे भरतखण्डे आर्यावर्तेक देशान्तर्गते अमुकदेशे, अमुकपुराणक्षेत्रे, विक्रम सम्बत्सरे, अमुक संख्यके, अमुक नाम्नि सम्बत्सरे, अमुक अयने, अमुक ऋतौ, अमुक मासे, अमुक पक्षे, अमुक तिथौ, अमुक वासरे, अमुक नक्षत्रे श्रीसीताराम-विवाह महोत्सव निर्विघ्नतापूर्वक समाप्त्यर्थं गणेशाम्बिकयोः पूजनं षोडशमातृकापूजनञ्चाहं करिष्ये ।

मात्रिका पूजा पद—३४

पुरहित चतुर सतानन्द मन्त्र पढ़ावथि हे ।
मात्रिका पूजथि रानि परम सुख पावथि हे ॥
सुरभी के गोवर मँगावथि ठाँव करावथि हे ।
पूजि प्रथम गणराजहि कलश धरावथि हे ॥
पंच देवि पूजि रानि सुरक्षिका मनावथि हे ।
पूजथि निज कुल देवि बहुत गोहरावथि हे ॥
तियगण मंगल गावथि प्रेम जगावथि हे ॥
स्नेहलता ऐहो पूजन गावि सुनावथि हे ॥

धुरछक पद—३५

धुरछक की कलशा लयके चललीं सुआसिनि ए रसप्रीती
माती, सजि लीनी सोरहो शृङ्गार ॥ पीतरंग सारी अंग सुवरन
धारी ऐ०, भाल लाली सिन्दुर सँभार ॥ मांगलिक वाजन की
गति पै पग धारे ऐ०, गान तान लाजै सुरनार ॥ मङ्गल
सुनाती उमगाती लखे आती ऐ०, रघुवंशिन सरदार ॥ भरि

English translation - scan page 39

in the age of the White Boar, in the Manvantara of Vaivasvata, in the twenty-eighth Kali Yuga, in the first quarter of Kali; upon Jambudvipa, in Bharatavarsha, in the land of Bharata, within a region of Aryavarta; in such-and-such country, at such-and-such sacred place; in the Vikrama year numbered such-and-such, in the year bearing such-and-such name, in such-and-such solstice, season, month, fortnight, lunar date, weekday, and constellation-for the unobstructed and complete celebration of the festival of Sri Sita and Rama's wedding, I shall perform the worship of Ganesha and Ambika, the worship of the sixteen Mothers, and the ancestral rite.

Worship of the Mothers - Pada 34

*The skillful priest Shatananda recites the mantras.
Queen Sunaina worships the Mothers in supreme happiness.
She has cow dung brought from the cowherds' quarter and the ritual square prepared.
First she worships Lord Ganesha and establishes the sacred vessel.
The queen worships the five deities and propitiates the protectress.
She worships her own lineage-goddess and entreats her again and again.
The gathered women sing blessings and awaken love.
Snehalata, too, sings of this worship for all to hear.*

Ghurchhak - Pada 35

*Carrying the vessel for ghurchhak, the sweet-natured married women set out in charming fashion, adorned with all sixteen embellishments.
Yellow saris clothe their golden bodies; their parted hair gleams with a rich red line of vermilion.
They step in rhythm with the auspicious instruments; their melody and song are beyond compare.
Offering blessings and surging with joy, they come to behold the chief of Raghu's line.*

[२६]

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

भरि डलवा असरफी लए दीनी ऐ०, मोद चलीं गावति
जय जयकार ॥

✓ पद—३६

सुन्दरि नवेली ठाढ़ि धुरछक गावथि हे सुहावन लागे,
सोने के कलशिया लेल माथ ॥ आनन्द वधावा बाजे नृप
जनवासा हे०, दशरथ विराजथि सुत के साथ ॥ सुनल
अवधपति दुलहाके स्वागत हे०, कलशा में देल मानिक
सात ॥ तखन वशिष्ठमुनि देल अनुशासन हे०, करु जाय
सियाके सनाथ ॥ गुरुके सनेहमय मुनि वर वचना हे०, चारु
भाई चलला रघुनाथ ॥

✓ जनवासासे दुलहाका अन्दर आगमन पद—३७

घोड़वा छमकावत आवै सांवला पहनुमां, देखु सहेलिया
मोरि हे, मौरिया की अजब बहार ॥ ऊँचे रे लिलरवा पर
लटकै लट घुंघुरवा देखु०, जुलुमी नयनमां कजरार ॥ चिकने
कपोलवा पर कुण्डल करै किलांलवा देखु०, ओठवा अनुठवा
अरुणार ॥ बुलकनि की हुलकनि लखि लखि हुलसेला मोरा
छतिया देखु०, मुसुकनि बनावेला बेकार ॥ मोद न रुकिहैं संग
रहि रैन दिन बिलोकिहैं देखु०, लोक लाज कुल कानि छार ॥

पद—३८

देखो देखो देखो सखी सांवला पहनुमां हे ।

जिनका देखैते सखी मोहि जात मनमां हे ॥

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

English translation - scan page 40

Filling the ritual basket, they present the arati, then set off again, singing resounding cries of victory.

Pada 36

*The young beauties stand and sing the lovely ghurchhak, golden vessels borne upon their heads.
Glad music of celebration sounds at the royal lodging, where Dasharatha sits with his sons.
Hearing that the women have come to welcome the bridegroom, the lord of Ayodhya places seven
jewels in their vessel.
Then sage Vasishtha gives his instruction: "Go now, and let the beloved bride receive her lord."
Hearing the guru's tender and blessed words, Raghunath sets out with all four brothers.*

The Bridegroom's Entrance from the Royal Lodging - Pada 37

*Making his horse prance, the dark-hued guest approaches-look, my friend, what wondrous splendor
crowns his wedding plume!
High upon his broad brow, curling locks hang down; look, my friend, at those kohl-darkened eyes.
Upon his smooth cheeks the earrings sport and sparkle; look, my friend, at those uniquely crimson
lips.
Seeing the buoyant nose-ring leap and sway, my heart swells; look, my friend-his smile leaves me
utterly undone.
Mod can no longer remain among his companions, even for a day or an instant; look, my friend-let
worldly shame be cast aside like ash!*

Pada 38

*Look, look, look, friend-the dark-hued guest!
The moment I behold him, friend, my heart is carried away.*

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

[२७]

मिथिला की असही दुसही डारइना कहीं टोनमां हे ।
ताते सहेली भट से दै दे दीठोनमां हे ॥
घोड़वा गुमान भरे करइ फनफनमां हे ।
जौहर जड़ित जीन जेवर भनभनमां हे ॥
झुकि झुकि चुचकारैं झूलैं मोरन छोरनमां हे ।
मानो दिव्य धन पर नाचैं विज्जु गनमां हे ॥
भाल विशाल पर तीन रेखनमां हे ।
मनहुँ जनावइ तीनू लोक ना अइसनमां हे ॥
भौहैं कमनियाँ सखिया नयना चोखे बनमां हे ।
मन मृग आपे आय होत कतलनमां हे ॥
गोल गोल गाल पर डोलइ अलकनमां हे ॥
मानो झुकि झुकि पूछइ केहि मन ठेकनमां हे ॥
मुसकनि मद पीके डोलइ वौरी बुलकनमां हे ।
बोलिया अमोलिया करइ अंग अंग पुलकनमां हे ॥
मलवा अलबेलवा झुकि झुकि देवइ सिखनमां हे ।
आओ आओ शरण्याँ इनके चाहो यदि कल्यनमां हे ॥
जनके हित करते करते बाढ़ल कर कमलनमां हे ।
अँखियाँ में रहते रहते श्याम भये रंगनमां हे ॥
धन धन किशोरी मोरी जिन लागी ललनमां हे ।
आपहीं से आय बने मिथिला मेहमनमां हे ॥
जुग जुग जीवइ सखिया दुलहिन दुलहनमां हे ।
मोद मंगल गावइ बरषइ सुमनमां हे ॥

English translation - scan page 41

*Some jealous woman of Mithila may cast an evil spell upon him;
therefore, companion, quickly place a warding mark against the evil eye.
His proud horse pirouettes and prances;
its saddle and ornaments are studded with jewels.
The handsome rider fondles it and draws the reins;
it is as though bands of lightning danced upon a divine raincloud.
Three lines adorn his broad forehead,
as though declaring that none like him exists in all the three worlds.
His brows are bows, friend, and his eyes are keen arrows;
the deer of the mind comes of itself and is slain.
Round curls sway upon his rounded cheeks,
as though whispering, "Whose heart shall we steal this instant?"
Drunk upon his smile, the innocent nose-ring sways;
his priceless voice makes every limb thrill.
The carefree, enraptured groom bends near and offers counsel:
"Come, come, take refuge in him if you desire your welfare."
Serving Janaka's good, he extends his lotus hand.
Dwelling and dwelling in our eyes, the dark one has become their very color.
Blessed, blessed is my Kishori, for whose sake the bridegroom
has come of his own accord and become a guest of Mithila.
Age after age, friends, may bride and bridegroom live!
Mod sings blessings; flowers rain from the sky.*

[२८]

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

श्रीमै

पद—३६

अवध नगर से जनकपुर आये दुलहा सुन्दर हे ।
मदन मोहन छवि निरखत लिये हिये अन्दर हे ॥
अनुपम सोहे सिरमौर भूषण पिताम्बर हे ।
अलक कुटिल भहुँवाँ धनु सम कमल नयन सर हे ॥
साजि-साजि कंचन थार लिये परिछन केरि नारी हे ।
आरती उतारैलीं सुनयना रानी बीरी दै दै जादू डारी हे ॥
जोगी जन जतन करत हारे बस नार्ही भये हरि हे ।
परम सनेह करि जन हरिनाथ ताही बस करि हे ॥

पद—४०

लखो दशरथ कुमार बनरा बने आते हैं ।
रंगीले नर्म सखा संग में सुहाते हैं ॥
सवारी धूम धाम तुरंगों पर साज सजी ।
गयन्द मस्त मन्द मन्द चले आते हैं ॥
छरी औ छत्र चँवर विजनादिक कर लीन्हें ।
अनेक यन्त्र वजत बाँदि सुजस गाते हैं ॥
अहै धन माग सकल मिथिला नगर वासिन की ।
विलोकि तन मन धन बारि-बारि जाते हैं ॥
यही अभिलाष मधुपअली श्रीसियाजू की ।
बना रहे सुहाग सुख यही मानते हैं ॥
तंच सबद धुनि मंगल गाना । पट पांवड़े परहि विधि नाना ॥
करि आरती अरघ तिन्ह दीन्हा । राम गमन मंडप तब कीन्हा ॥

एकट
अइ
पितु
विना
मोद
रतन
राम
रवा
अति

English translation - scan page 42

Pada 39

*From the city of Ayodhya the beautiful bridegroom has come to Janakpur.
Beholding his beauty, which captivates even Madana, I have drawn it deep within my heart.
Peerless is the wedding crown upon his head, his ornaments, and his yellow garment.
His curls hang loose, his brows are a bow, and his lotus eyes are arrows.
Women come bearing golden platters, fully prepared to perform parichhan.
Queen Sunaina circles the arati, slowly casting her loving enchantment over him.
Ascetics strive and strive, yet Hari never comes under their control;
but Harinath says that a loving devotee brings him wholly under love's command.*

Pada 40

*Look-the sons of Dasharatha approach as bridegrooms,
splendid among their playful, charming companions.
Their mounts advance in magnificent array;
the elephants come on with a soft and stately tread.
Maces, standards, parasols, fly-whisks, fans, and other emblems are carried in hand,
while many bards and panegyrists sing their noble fame.
Blessed indeed is the fortune of every resident of Mithila:
beholding them, each offers body, mind, and wealth again and again.
This alone is Madhupanjali's longing-to go and behold Sri Sita;
this alone is the happiness that she cherishes.*

*The fivefold instruments resounded with auspicious song; cloth runners of many kinds were spread
upon the path.
After performing arati, they offered him the welcoming gift; then Rama proceeded to the wedding
pavilion.*

लो

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

[२६]

मण्डप गमन पद—४१

उतर जावैं यहीं लालन चलैं पैदल लली आँगन ।
यहाँ से हो गमन पैदल चलैं पैदल लली आँगन ॥
अवधसे आये मिथिलामें कहाँ थी पालकी उस दिन ।
न ठगिये की धनी हम हैं चलैं पैदल लली आँगन ॥
सवारी आपके जितने बराती लोग आये हैं ।
सभी हैं, गैर से मँगनी चलैं पैदल लली आँगन ॥
चले आते सभी पैदल शरम की बात ही क्या है ।
समझ ही गये समझ वाले चलैं पैदल लली आँगन ॥
ललन सुनि स्नेहमय चुटकी उतर गये पालकी तजकर ।
मसल होने लगे उस दम चलैं पैदल लली आँगन ॥

आगे बढ़ने से पूर्व पद—४२

एकटा बात हमर कने सुनि लिय । इ विधि कए आगां पैर दिय ॥
अइ ठामक ई विधिक प्रसिद्धि अछि, माय बहिनि के नाम लिय ॥
पितु सँ सौगुन माय अधिक छथि, अपनहुँ देखु विचारि हिय ॥
बिना नाम जनने जननी के, गौती कोना गितगाइन तिय ॥
मोद मंद हँसि कहलनि मधु स्वर, ताकि तिरछि मुसुकाथि सिय ॥

पद—४३

रतन जड़ाव के कील लागल हे, पहिरि चलल दुलहा
राम हे, सोने के रचल, रूपे के रचल, पाँवरि हे ॥ नयन कज-
रवा मुँहमां पान सोभे हे, जुलुमी जुलुफिया घुंघुरारि हे, माई
अलि गइली, माई बलि गइली सुरतिया देखि के हे ॥ कमल

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

English translation - scan page 43

Procession to the Wedding Pavilion - Pada 41

*"Get down right here, dear boy, and walk to Lali's courtyard-
from this point onward, go on foot; walk to Lali's courtyard!
When you came from Ayodhya to Mithila, where was that palanquin then?
Do not try to trick us-we are clever women. Walk to Lali's courtyard!
All the people of your wedding party who have come riding
are here; now come down and walk to Lali's courtyard!
Everyone else has come on foot-what cause is there for shame?
All those equal to you have already gone ahead. Walk to Lali's courtyard!"*
*Hearing the women's affectionate teasing, the dear groom left his palanquin and stepped down;
at that moment all began to rejoice: "He will walk to Lali's courtyard!"*

Before Proceeding Further - Pada 42

*"Listen for a moment to one request of mine;
only after that should you set your foot forward.
This place is famous for one custom:
you must tell us the names of your mother and sister.
A mother is a hundred times greater than a father-
consider it yourself within your heart.
Unless the women know your mother's name,
how can they weave it into their wedding song?"*
Mod says: hearing this, Sita smiles softly in her sweet voice and casts a sidelong, playful glance.

Pada 43

*His sandals are fashioned of gold and silver, their fastenings set with gems-the bridegroom Rama
wears them as he walks.
Kohl beautifies his eyes, betel reddens his mouth, and curling locks swing about him. Mother is
captivated-mother offers herself up-at the sight of his lovely form.*

[३०]

श्रीमंथिली विवाह पदावली

नयनमां कजरार हे, माई अलि गइली, माई वलि गइली,
चितवनियाँ देखि के हे । ओठवा अनुठवा अरुणार हे, माई
अलि गइली, माई वलि गइली मुसुकनियाँ देखि के हे ॥
मोतिया के जोतिया उजियार हे, माई अलि गइली माई वलि
गइली, बुलकनियाँ देखि के हे ॥ गरवा में कण्ठा उपरा चपकन
सोमे हे, हाथ में धनुहियाँ लिहले ठाढ़ हे, अलबेलवा राजा,
मतवलवा राजा, अवधवा वाला हे ॥ हाथ में रुमलिया लिहले
ठाढ़ हे, मुँह पोछत जाला, कुछ सोचत जाला, खुरफतिया दुलहा
हे ॥ चरण महावर उपरा पियरी धोती हे, सखिया कलशवा
लिहले ठाढ़ हे, माई चीकि गइली, बिकाई गइली, अवधवा
जायव हे ॥

अन्दर प्रवेश पद—४४

चलु धीरे-धीरे लालन लली के अँगना ॥
ई अँगना जनि बुझू अवध के दौड़ल चलव मन मानत जेना ।
कंचन के गच पर मरकत कियारी, गमला सजल सोमे हीरापना ॥
बेली चमेली गुलाब गुलदाउदी, लाखों किसिम के फुलायल हीना ।
रहथि वसंत सदा मिथिला में, तीसों दिवस बारहो महीना ॥
मध्य सतह मणिमण्डप राजित, तीन लोकमें उपमा बिना ।
स्नेहलता लखि कुमर सराहथि, केवल अँगनमां के ई रचना ॥

पद—४५

रघुवर धीरे धीरे चलिये लली की गलियां ।
लखु खिलि रही कामिनी कुमुद कलियां ॥

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

श्रीमं

रघुवंश
धरत
लाल

English translation - scan page 44

His lotus eyes are darkened with kohl-mother is captivated, mother offers herself up, seeing his sidelong glance.

His wondrous lips are crimson-mother is captivated, mother offers herself up, seeing his smile.

His pearl shines with radiant light-mother is captivated, mother offers herself up, seeing his dancing nose-ring.

A necklace and close-fitting coat grace his throat; he stands with a bow in his hand-the carefree king, the enraptured king, the young lord of Ayodhya.

He stands with a handkerchief in his hand, wiping his face and musing to himself-the mischievous bridegroom.

His feet are reddened with mahavar, and above them falls his yellow dhoti. A companion stands holding the ritual vessel-mother is sold, utterly sold, at the thought that he will return to Ayodhya.

Entrance Within - Pada 44

Walk slowly, slowly, dear boy, into Lali's courtyard.

Do not mistake this courtyard for Ayodhya and rush through it as swiftly as your heart desires.

Golden trees rise above emerald garden beds; flowerpots shine with a diamond-like splendor.

Jasmine vines, white jasmine, and chrysanthemums bloom here in hundreds of thousands of varieties.

Spring dwells forever in Mithila, through all thirty days and all twelve months.

In the center of the palace gleams a jeweled pavilion, beyond comparison in all the three worlds.

Seeing it, Snehalata praises its beauty-yet this is merely the adornment of the courtyard.

Pada 45

Raghubar, walk slowly, slowly through Lali's lanes;

behold how the lovely women bloom like night-lotuses.

दावली

गइली,

हे, माई

के हे ॥

ई बलि

चपकन

राजा,

लिहले

दुलहा

लशवा

वधवा

जेना ।

रापना॥

त हीना ।

ोना ॥

वेना ।

वना॥

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

[३१]

मुखचन्द की चकोरिका चखनि अलियां ।
छवि छाकने दे छीने क्यों छयल छलिया ॥
नोखे नयननि नुकीले सुधि बुधि दलिया ।
फला पाइहौ किये का लखि सिय ललिया ॥
मन्द मन्द हँसि हेरें गुनि भाव भलिया ।
मोद तन मन वारें होय बलि बलिया ॥

पद—४६

आवू आवू आवू दुलहा अंगना हमार हे ।
अंगना में होयत दुलहा विधि सब तोहार हे ॥
एना किय चलै छी दुलहा सासुजी के घर हे ।
सासु सब हँसि देती चालि देखि तोहर हे ॥
नहूँ-नहूँ चलू दुलहा छोरु डेग नम्हर हे ।
सगहज दुलारी लेती नाक पकरि हे ॥
चुनि-चुनि सखिया सब पढ़ लगलनि गारि हे ।
चलहु न सिखौलकनि दुलहा के बहिनि छिनारि हे ॥
सारी के गारी सुनि हँसे चारु वर हे ।
रीफल कनकलता दुलहा ऊपर हे ॥

पद—४७

रघुवंशी रसिया रसहिं रसे । चलिये मण्डप मुख रस सरसे ॥
धरत चरण पांवड़े करिवर से, क्या जननीं जनमाय करि से ।
लालन सुनि चले डेग नम्हर से, जाय मनहुँ बाजी वर से ॥

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

English translation - scan page 45

*These eyes are chakora birds thirsting for the moon of his face;
let them drink deeply of that beauty-why hide yourself, O trickster?*

*These keen eyes have cast away all sense and reason;
what greater reward could they receive than the sight of darling Sita?*

*Smiling softly, the wise and loving women gaze upon them;
overcome with joy, they offer body and mind again and again.*

Pada 46

*Come, come today, bridegroom, into our courtyard;
all the wedding rites will be performed for you here.*

*Why do you walk that way, bridegroom, when going to your mother-in-law's house?
Everyone will laugh when they see your gait.*

*Walk gently, gently, bridegroom-do not take such enormous strides;
your darling sister-in-law will seize you by the nose!*

*One after another, all the sakhis pour ritual abuse upon you:
"Did no one teach you how to walk, bridegroom? Your sisters are shameless!"*

*The four bridegrooms laugh at their sisters-in-law's teasing;
Kanakalata is utterly enchanted with the bridegroom.*

Pada 47

*O connoisseur of Raghu's line, drenched in rasa,
come to the pavilion overflowing with the essence of joy.*

*He plants each foot with the grandeur of a lordly elephant,
while the mother who bore him takes his hand.*

*Hearing the women's words, the beloved strides ahead,
moving as though he were a master acrobat.*

[३२]

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

चारों कुमर भये ठाढ़ अटर से, जनु गरलाय भये गिरिवर से ।
मोद हारि हँसि गवने ठहर से, मुखनि रुमाल दिये कर से ॥

पद—४८

आवू आवू आवू सखि देखु भरि नयना दुलहा श्यामला,
मुखवा पर धैने छथि रुमाल ॥ चानन ललाट शोभे माथे
मणि मौरिया दु०, गुलुमी जुलुफिया घुंघुराल ॥ सुन्दरी
धिया के जोग सुन्दर सलोना दु०, जोड़ी विधि रचल
कमाल ॥ एहन जमाय पावि धनि आइ मिथिला दु०,
धनि-धनि जनक भुआल ॥ निरखि स्नेहलता गावे एहो
भाँकी दु०, आजु भेल जीवन नेहाल ॥

अन्दर परिछन

एहि विधि राम मंडपहि आये । अरघ देइ आसन बैठाए ॥
छन्द—बैठारि आसन आरती करि निरखि बर मुख पावहीं ।
मनि वसन भूषन भूरि बारहि नारि मंगल गावहीं ॥
ब्रह्मादि सुरवर विग्र वेष बनाइ कौतुक देखहीं ।
अवलोकि रघुकुल कमल रवि छवि सुफल जीवन लेखहीं ॥

पद—४९

रानी ए रामजी अएलनि पहुनमां किछु आदरो करिऔन ना ।
सादर सविधि सँवारि के प्रेमासन धरिऔन ना ॥
सुचि जल पगतल धोय के अंचल पद पोछिऔन ना ।
ललकि ललकि मुख जोहि कै राइ लोन निहुछिऔन ना ॥

English translation - scan page 46

*All four princes stand still and steadfast;
they appear as though carved from mighty mountains.*

*Defeated by delight, they pause and smile as they go;
the joyful women place handkerchiefs in their hands.*

Pada 48

*Come, come, come, friend-fill your eyes with the dark bridegroom!
A handkerchief rests upon his shoulder; sandal paste shines upon his broad brow.*

*A jeweled crown rests upon his head, and curling locks cluster around it.
How lovely and handsome a match he is for the maiden-a pairing wondrously fashioned by
Providence!*

*Blessed is the daughter who has found such a son-in-law; blessed, blessed is Mithila,
and blessed is King Janaka.*

*Gazing upon him, Snehalata sings in rapture:
“Today my life has become blessed.”*

The Inner Parichhan

*In this manner Rama came into the pavilion;
they offered him arghya and seated him upon a throne.*

*Chhand: Seating the bridegroom, they wave the lamp before him and rejoice as they gaze;
the women offer abundant jewels, garments, and ornaments while singing auspicious songs.*

*Brahma and the other great gods assume the guise of Brahmins and behold the celebration;
gazing upon the beauty of the sun that opens the lotus of Raghu’s line, they count their lives fulfilled.*

Pada 49

*O Queen, Ramaji has come as a guest-show him fitting honor.
Receive him reverently and with full ceremony, and seat him upon a throne of love.*

*Wash his feet with pure water and wipe them with the end of your veil;
gaze longingly upon his face, then circle mustard seed and salt to ward off the evil eye.*

वली

से ।
से ॥

मला,
माथे
सुन्दरी
रचल

दु०,
एहो

ठाए ॥
वहीं ।
वहीं ॥
देखहीं ।
खहीं ॥

न ना ।
ना ॥
ना ।
ना ॥

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

[३३]

मेवा मधुर मँगाय के अति हित अरपीऔन ना ।
पुनि परम मिष्ट स्वादिष्ट विमल कमला जल दीऔन ना ॥
नख शिख भूषण साजि कै आँखि काजर लगविऔन ना ।
भाल तिलक भरपूर कै मुख पान पवविऔन ना ॥
जानि पुत्र निज प्रेम से परिछन करि लीऔन ना ।
पुलकित मोद विनोद सँ आशिष दय दीऔन ना ॥

पद—५०

आनन्द आनन्द आजु शुभे हो । पूरण भये मन काजु शुभे हो ।
देखु दूतह रघुनन्द शुभे हो । सबहिन को सुखकन्द शुभे हो ॥
रसिक जनन कहँ प्रान शुभे हो । सुखमा शील निधान शुभे हो ॥
दुर्वाचत न्योछारु शुभे हो । दृष्टि सुधारि निहारु शुभे हो ॥
दधि केशर दिअ भाल शुभे हो । मुख लूटिअ अलि माल शुभे हो ॥
नील दिठौना लगाऊ शुभे हो । गई लवण न्योछाऊ शुभे हो ॥
अंजन आँजिय आँखि शुभे हो । चितवनि लिय हिय राखि शुभे हो ॥
बीड़ा सरस पवाऊ शुभे हो । अतर सुघान कराऊ शुभे हो ॥
सिलवन सेदिय गाल शुभे हो । लखि लखि होई निहाल शुभे हो ॥
धन्य सियां मुख धाम शुभे हो । धन्य ई मिथिला ग्राम शुभे हो ॥
जिन प्रसाद हम वाम शुभे हो । पाय घरहिं घनश्याम शुभे हो ॥
लए चलु आँगन माँहि शुभे हो । चारो सुघर वर काहि शुभे हो ॥
मोद छकी चली संग शुभे हो । उमगित पुलकित अंग शुभे हो ॥

पद—५१

अलबेलो दुलहा रघुनन्दन देखत ही सबके मन बसि गये ॥

English translation - scan page 47

*Send for sweet fruits and nuts and offer them with the deepest affection;
then give him pure water perfumed with lotus and the sweetest delicacies.*

*Adorn him exquisitely from head to foot and apply kohl to his eyes;
fill his brow with an ample tilak and let him savor delightful betel.*

*Regard him as your own son and perform his parichhan with love;
thrilled with joy and playful delight, grant him your blessing.*

Pada 50

*Joy, joy-today is blessed!
The heart's desire has been fulfilled today.*

*Behold Raghunandana, the splendid bridegroom;
he has become the source of happiness for everyone.*

*He is the life-breath of the rasika devotees,
a treasury of beauty, gentleness, and virtue.*

*Bring lovely durva grass and unbroken rice;
clear your sight and gaze upon him well.*

*Give milk, saffron, and a garland, dear one;
delight in his lovely locks, clustered like a garland of bees.*

*Drape the blue ceremonial shawl upon him;
circle a cow and salt around him as offerings.*

*Apply collyrium and adorn his brows;
take his glance and keep it within your heart.*

*Prepare a delicious feast,
and have nectar-like dishes made within.*

*Warm his cheeks with the ritual stone;
beholding the beloved, let both eyes rejoice.*

*Blessed is Sita, abode of joy;
blessed is this village of Mithila.*

*By her grace we remain at his left,
and have attained dark-hued Ghanshyama.*

*Bring your sisters and companions with you;
call all four noble bridegrooms.*

*Drunk with delight, they go together;
every limb thrills with joy.*

Pada 51

*At the very sight of the charming bridegroom Raghunandana,
everyone's heart was pierced through.*

[३४]

श्रीमंथिली विवाह पदावली

कुसुमी पाग मौर शिर सोहैं, कज्जल नयन पान मुख लसि गये ।
बुंधुरारी अलकैं लटके शिर, पीत दुपट्टा पै मन बसि गये ॥
पीताम्बर शुभ कटि में राजे, चरन महावर मोतिधन गसि गये ।
द्विज दुनियाँ मणि यह छवि निरखे, सो सो प्रेम के फन्दा में फँसि गये ॥

पद—५२

राजकुमार वर चार री सखियाँ छवि लखि ले ।
माथे मणिन की मौर मनोहर, भलकत भालरदार री, दीठोना
निरख ले ॥ भाल विशाल केशर दधि अक्षत, कमल नयन
कजरार री, चितवनि अमि चख ले ॥ ललित कपोल कलित
फल कुण्डल, बुलकनि हुलनि बहार री, हेरि हीय हरख ले ॥
रूप यही सखि नयननि को फल, नाम इनहि के सार री, जपि
जीह परख ले । सीय कृपा यह मोद मिले तोहि, रघुवर प्राण
अधार री, अब आँखों में रख ले ॥

मण्डप परिक्रमा पद—५३

सुख लीजै सुख लेवैया सुखसार आप आ गये ।
मिथिलेश आँगने में हूँ चार आप आ गये ॥
चारों के गर में चादर लक्ष्मीनिधि धर सादर ।
सत फेर फिराते ही सर्वत्र साफ छा गये ॥
जिसका है सब पसारा जो सारहूँ को सारा ।
सो प्रेम वश विचारा कर सार के बँधा गये ॥

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta Ganguli, Gyaan Kosha

English translation - scan page 48

*A flower-colored turban and crown shine upon his head;
kohl in his eyes and betel upon his lips gleam delightfully.*

*Curling locks fall about his head;
the heart is captivated by his yellow scarf.*

*A beautiful yellow garment shines at his waist;
red dye adorns his feet, set with pearls.*

*Says Dvij Duniya Mani: whoever beholds this beauty
becomes ensnared in the bonds of love.*

Pada 52

The four princes are excellent bridegrooms, friend-look upon their beauty!

*See the lovely jeweled crowns upon their heads,
with shimmering fringes across their brows-ward off the evil eye, and look!*

*Their brows are broad and marked with saffron, curds, and sacred rice;
their lotus eyes are darkened with kohl-taste the nectar of their glances!*

*Graceful cheeks and lovely earrings,
and curls tossing in delight-see them and let your heart rejoice!*

*This beauty, friend, is the true fruit of the eyes;
their name is the essence of all-chant it and test its sweetness upon your tongue.*

*By Sita's grace may you receive this joy;
Raghubara, support of life-keep him now within your eyes.*

Circumambulation of the Pavilion - Pada 53

*Receive joy, O givers of joy-the very essence of happiness has arrived;
into Mithilesha's courtyard the four Lords have come.*

*Lakshminidhi respectfully places a sheet around the necks of all four;
as they complete the seven circuits, radiance spreads everywhere.*

*He whose manifestation is all this, who is the essence of every essence,
has come here, humbly yielding to the power of love.*

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

[३५]

लो

पद—५४

ये ।

॥

ये ।

गये॥

चादर पकड़ि एहि बरवा के सखी वेदी घुमाऊ ।
कहीं नजरि न लागे दुलहवा के सखी टोना बचाऊ ॥
कहीं ठेसो न लागे दुलहवा के सखी धीरे चलाऊ ।
कहीं मोह न दाबे ललनमां के भट वीध कराऊ ॥
आनन्दलता एहि बरवा के सखी वेदी घुमाऊ ।

कन्या निरीक्षण पद—५५

ना

यन

लेत

॥

पि

ण

एही वर भैसुरा के कइसे देऊ गारी हे ।
भूषण वसन लायो बहुत सँवारी हे ॥
माँगटीका शीशफूल नथ जुत भारी हे ।
झुलनी कमकदार नासामणि प्यारी हे ॥
कर्णफूल कुण्डल झुमक दुति न्यारी हे ।
कण्ठा गोप सतलरी हँसुली हजारी हे ॥
दुलहिन जोग लायो सुन्दर मन हारी हे ।
चन्द्रहार हैलक करत उजियारी हे ॥
वाज्रचन्द बिजली सुभब्बा झलकारी हे ।
किंकिनि कमर कस सुन्दर पेटारी हे ॥
कड़ा छड़ा पायजेब पैजनी सुठारी हे ।
सारी देखो मोतियन झालर किनारी हे ॥
कनक सिन्होरा जामें लाल सेन्दुर धारी हे ।
'शमा' देखि मुदित सकल नर नारी हे ॥

English translation - scan page 49

Pada 54

*Hold the bridegroom's sheet, friend, and lead him around the sacred altar.
Lest the evil eye fall upon the bridegroom, friend, perform a protective charm.*

*Lest the bridegroom stumble, friend, lead him gently;
lest delusion overpower the beloved boy, fasten a charm about his throat.*

*Says Anandlata: hold the bridegroom's sheet, friend,
and lead him around the sacred altar.*

Inspection of the Bride - Pada 55

*How could I taunt the elder brother of such a bridegroom?
He has brought so many splendid garments and ornaments!*

*A forehead pendant, a flower ornament upon the head, and a lovely pearl-set nose-ring;
earrings, a floral ear-jewel, and a charming gem upon the nose.*

*A pea-shaped necklace and a radiant six-stranded chain;
a jeweled girdle, a seven-stranded necklace, a hansuli, and a thousand other ornaments.*

*Golden earrings shine with singular beauty;
finger-rings cast their own distinct radiance.*

*Armlets flash like lightning, exquisitely fashioned;
a tinkling girdle closely clasps her lovely waist.*

*Bracelets, anklets, and delicate foot-ornaments adorn her;
look at the sari with its border worked in pearls.*

*A golden vermilion box holds bright red sindur;
says Rama: all the men and women rejoice to see it.*

[३६]

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

दुगाहा के द्वारा कन्या निरीक्षण पद—५६

देल कमल कर पल्लव आमक पल्लव हे ।
चिन्ह वावु चिन्ह धनि आपन देखू जनि भूलव हे ॥
रघुकुल के एक रीति तकर सुधि राखव हे ।
हेरथि नहीं परनारि से अखनहि जानव हे ॥
चारु ललन चख चंचल चित करइ डगमग हे ।
आइ असल थिक जाँच नृपति घर तिय लग हे ॥
यद्यपि चारु कुमार कुलक पति राखल हे ।
सखि सभ देल हहार ललन कहि हारल हे ॥
स्नेहलता हँसि कहल सतत हारि जायव हे ।
मिथिलापुरी के व्यवहार पार नहि पायव हे ॥

मण्डप पर दुलहिन का आगमन

समउ विलोकि वशिष्ठ बोलाए । सादर सतानन्द मुनि आए ॥
बेगि कुँवरि अब आनहु जाई । चले मुदित मुनि आयसु पाई ।
सीय सँवारि समाजु बनाई । मुदित मंडपहि चली लवाई ॥
चलि ल्याइ सीतहि सखी सादर सजि सुमंगल भामिनी ।
नव सप्त साजे सुन्दरी सब मत्त कुञ्जर गामिनी ॥
कल गान मुनि मुनि ध्यान त्यागहि काम कोकिल लाजहीं ।
मंजीर नूपुर कलित कंकन ताल गति वर बाजहीं ॥
दो०—सोहति वनितावृन्द महुँ, सहज सुहावनि सीय ।
छवि ललनागन मध्य जनु, सुषमा तिय कमनीय ॥

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

श्रीः
सिय
एहि

तेहि

तत
शर्षि
दधि
वाम

English translation - scan page 50

Inspection of the Bride by the Bridegroom's Elder Brother - Pada 56

*Her lotus hand has been placed in yours-this is the custom of our village;
recognize her, dear sir, recognize your own beloved, and do not forget.*

*This is one of our local customs-remember it well;
dear sir, do not regard her as a woman belonging to another.*

*The four maidens' restless eyes make the heart waver;
this examination is a genuine test, performed by the women of the royal house.*

*Although the four lovely princes have been accepted as their lords,
when tested by the sakhis, even these beloved men concede defeat.*

*Laughing, Snehalata says, "You will be defeated every time;
no one can fathom the customs of Mithila."*

The Bride's Arrival at the Pavilion

*Seeing the proper moment, Vasishtha called;
hearing him, Shatananda respectfully came.*

*"Go swiftly now and bring the maiden."
Glad to receive the command, they departed.*

*The queens adorned Sita and formed her bridal company;
rejoicing, they escorted her into the pavilion.*

*Chhand: The sakhis reverently brought Sita, the auspicious lady, beautifully adorned;
all the lovely women were dressed afresh and walked like intoxicated elephants.*

*Hearing their melodious singing, sages abandon meditation and the cuckoo grows ashamed;
toe-bells, anklets, and jeweled bangles resound in rhythm with their steps.*

*Doha: Sita, moon among women and delight of her house, shines beautifully;
amid the host of maidens she appears like loveliness embodied in a graceful woman.*

ली

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

[३७]

सिय सुन्दरता वरनि न जाई । लघु मति बहुत मनोहरताई ॥
एहि विधि सीय मण्डपहि आई । प्रमुदित सांति पढ़हि मुनिराई ॥

पद—५७

सिय मुखचन्द छवि छाई चहुँओर हे ।
प्रेम सिन्धु अंगना में उठत हिलोर हे ॥
बिबुध बिबुधतिय देखि भेलि भोर हे ।
मिथिला के वासी सब आनन्द विभोर हे ॥
जदपि मदन सन अवध किशोर हे ।
तदपि किशोरी मुख निरखि चकोर हे ॥
कहथि सनेहलता दुहुँ करजोर हे ।
आबू सिया हिया बिच हमर निहोर हे ॥

तेहि अवसर कर विधि व्यवहारु । दुहुँ कुलगुरु सब कीन्ह अचारु ॥

अठौङ्गर

तत उद्वखले धान्यन्निःक्षिप्याष्टौ ब्राह्मणाः मुशलं धृत्वा सहस्र-
शर्धित्यादि षोडशर्चं त्रिः पठित्वा मुशलैर्न त्रिरवहत्याप्रपत्रे
दधियुक्तदक्षतादिकमादाय वर दक्षिण कर मूले, कन्यायाश्च
वाम करमध्ये कङ्कणं वध्नीयुः ।

पुरुष सूक्त

ॐ सहस्रशीर्षा पुरुषः सहस्राक्षः सहस्रपात् ।
स भूमि ॐ सर्वतस्पृत्वाऽत्यतिष्ठद्दशाङ्गुलम् ॥१॥
पुरुष एवेद ॐ सर्वं यद्वक्षतं यच्च भाव्यम् ।
उतामृतत्वस्येशानो यदन्नेनातिरोहति ॥ २ ॥

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

English translation - scan page 51

*The beauty of dear Sita cannot be described;
a small mind confronts immeasurable loveliness.*

*Thus Sita arrived within the pavilion,
while the joyful sages recited benedictions of peace.*

Pada 57

*The radiance of the beloved moon of bliss spreads on every side;
waves rise in the ocean of love within the courtyard.*

*Gods and celestial women behold it and become utterly bewildered;
all the people of Mithila are submerged in joy.*

*Though the prince of Awadh is himself as lovely as the god of love,
he gazes upon the young maiden's beauty like a chakora upon the moon.*

*Snehalata joins both hands and pleads:
"O eager Beloved, keep my petition within your heart."*

*At that moment the two family gurus
set forth all the prescribed rites.*

*Then, after grain had been placed, eight Brahmins were to pronounce blessings of well-being.
Having recited the prescribed formulas beginning with Sadasaspati three times, and having taken
the ritual grass, sacred rice, and other materials, they were to tie a protective bracelet at the base of
the bridegroom's right hand and at the middle of the bride's left hand.*

Purusha Sukta

*The Cosmic Person has a thousand heads, a thousand eyes, and a thousand feet.
Enveloping the earth on every side, he extends beyond it by ten fingers' breadth. ||1||*

*The Cosmic Person alone is all this-whatever has been and whatever is yet to be.
He is the Lord of immortality, and also of that which grows through food. ||2||*

[३८]

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

एतावानस्य महिमातो ज्यायाँश्च पूरुषः ।
 पादोऽस्य विश्वा भूतानि त्रिपादस्यामृतं दिवि ॥ ३ ॥
 त्रिपादूर्ध्वं उदैत्पुरुषः पादोऽस्येहामवत्पुनः ।
 ततो विष्वङ् व्यक्रामत्साशनानशने अभि ॥ ४ ॥
 ततो विराडजायत विराजो अधिपुरुषः ।
 स जातो अत्यरिच्यत पश्चाद् भूमिमथो पुरः ॥ ५ ॥
 तस्माद् यज्ञात्सर्व्वहुतः सम्भृतं पृषदाज्यम् ।
 पशून्स्तांश्चक्रे व्यायव्या नारयया ग्राम्याश्च ये ॥ ६ ॥
 तस्माद् यज्ञात्सर्व्वहुतः ऋचः सामानि यज्ञिरे ।
 छन्दा ॐ सि यज्ञिरे तस्माद् यजुस्तस्मादजायत ॥ ७ ॥
 तस्मादश्वा अजायन्त ये के चोभयादतः ।
 गावो ह जज्ञिरे तस्मात्तस्माज्जाता अजावयः ॥ ८ ॥
 तं यज्ञं बर्हिषि प्रौक्षन् पुरुषं जातमग्रतः ।
 तेन देवा अयजन्त साध्या ऋषयश्च ये ॥ ९ ॥
 यत्पुरुषं व्यदधुः कतिधा व्यकल्पयन् ।
 मुखं किमस्यासीत् किम्बाहू किम्रू पादा उच्येते ॥ १० ॥
 ब्राह्मणोऽस्य मुखमासीद् बाहू राजन्यः कृतः ।
 ऊरू तदस्य यद्वैश्यः पद्भ्या ॐ शूद्रो अजायत ॥ ११ ॥
 चन्द्रमा मनसो जातश्चक्षोः सूर्यो अजायत ।
 श्रोत्राद्वायुश्च प्राणश्च मुखादग्निरजायत ॥ १२ ॥
 नाभ्या आसीदन्तरिक्षं ॐ शीर्ष्णोर्ध्वैः समवर्तत ।
 पद्भ्यां भूमिर्दिशः श्रोत्रात्तथालोकाँ २ अकल्पयन् ॥ १३ ॥

श्रीम
 यत्
 वस
 सप
 देव
 यज्ञे
 तेह
 अनव
 बान्हु
 मिथि
 शेखी
 चौदा
 बान्ति
 आइ
 भोग
 चित
 ई चि
 ई चि
 ई चि
 चोरव
 सोने

English translation - scan page 52

*Such is his greatness, yet the Cosmic Person is greater still.
All beings are one quarter of him; three quarters are immortal in heaven. ||3||*

*Three quarters of the Cosmic Person rose upward;
one quarter came to be here again.
From there he spread in every direction,
into all that eats and all that does not eat. ||4||*

*From him Viraj was born, and from Viraj the Cosmic Person arose.
Once born, he extended beyond the earth, behind it and before it. ||5||*

*From that sacrifice in which everything was offered,
curds mixed with clarified butter were gathered.
From it he formed the animals of the air,
the forest, and the village. ||6||*

*From that all-offering sacrifice were born the Rig and Sama hymns;
from it were born the metres, and from it the Yajur Veda. ||7||*

*From it horses were born, and all creatures with two rows of teeth;
from it cattle were born, and from it goats and sheep. ||8||*

*Upon the sacred grass they consecrated as their offering
the Cosmic Person who had been born at the beginning;
with him the gods, the heavenly beings, and the sages performed the sacrifice. ||9||*

*When they divided the Cosmic Person, into how many portions did they arrange him?
What became his mouth? What were his arms? What were his thighs and feet called? ||10||*

*The Brahmin was his mouth; the warrior was made his arms;
the commoner was his thighs, and from his feet the servant was born. ||11||*

*The moon was born from his mind, and the sun was born from his eye;
Indra and Agni arose from his mouth, and Vayu from his breath. ||12||*

*From his navel came the middle realm; from his head, heaven was formed;
from his feet came the earth and from his ears the directions-thus they fashioned the worlds. ||13||*

वली

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

[३६]

यत्पुरुषेण हविषा देवा यज्ञमतन्वत ।
वसन्तोऽस्यासीदाज्यं ग्रीष्म इध्मः शरद्धविः ॥१४॥
सप्तास्यासन् परिधयस्त्रिः सप्त समिधः कृताः ।
देवा यद्यज्ञन्तन्वाना अवधन् पुरुषं पशुम् ॥१५॥
यज्ञेन यज्ञमयजन्त देवास्तानि धर्माणि प्रथमान्यासन् ।
तेह नाकं महिमानः सचन्त यत्र पूर्वं साध्याः सन्ति देवाः ॥१६॥

पद—५८

अनका कहल किय अयला महल चारु लालन के पूछियौन हे ।
बान्हू सखी कसि बन्धन प्रबल कसि लालन के बन्हियौन हे ॥
मिथिला में धूमि धूमि टेढ़ी देखौलनि आइये घुसरतैन्ह
शेखी सकल कसि लालन के बन्हियौन हे ॥
चौदह भुवन जे अनका बन्है छथि वृक्षथु कतेक मैथिलानीमें बल ॥
बान्हि तखन दिऔन ऊखर मुसरवा आठ चोट गनि कूटथि सम्हलि
आइ धनमां कुटबियौन हे ॥ स्नेहलता किय चित के चोरौलनि
भोगथु अपन चितचोरी के फल ॥

पद—५९

चितचोरवा आजु बन्हौलनि ए, सब शान गुमान गमौलनि ए ॥
ई चितचोरवा के सिरमनि मौरवा, छोरवा छवि छहरौलनि ए ॥
ई चितचोरवाके चोखी दग कोरवा, पार करेजवाके कैलनि ए ॥
ई चितचोरवाके लाली लाली ठोरवा, मनमोरवाके भरमौलनि ए ॥
चोरवाके आठो अंग बान्हू कसि डोरवा, उधम अथोरवा मचौलनि ए
सोने के उखरवा मणिन के मुसरवा, आठे चोटे चउरवा बनौलनि ए

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

English translation - scan page 53

*When the gods spread the sacrifice with the Cosmic Person as the offering,
spring became its clarified butter, summer its fuel, and autumn its oblation. ||14||*

*Seven were its enclosing sticks and thrice seven its kindling pieces,
when the gods, performing the sacrifice, bound the Cosmic Person as the sacrificial victim. ||15||*

*Through sacrifice the gods worshiped sacrifice;
those were the earliest sacred ordinances.
Those mighty ones attained the heights of heaven,
where the ancient heavenly beings and gods abide. ||16||*

Pada 58

*“Why did you enter the palace after being told so much?
Ask the four beloved boys!*

*Friend, see how tightly they have been bound-
how firmly the four beloved ones have been tied!*

*In Mithila the women displayed such astonishing cleverness:
the instant the boys entered, the boastful maidens bound all four.*

*Those before whom all fourteen worlds stand bound-
see how great is the natural power of the women of Mithila!*

*Once they had tied them, they brought a mortar and pestle:
“Count eight blows and pound carefully-today we shall have you husk the rice!”*

*Snehalata asks, “Why did you steal our hearts?
Beloved, now behold the fruit of heart-theft!”*

Pada 59

*Today the heart-thief has been recognized;
he has made everyone lose both knowledge and pride.*

*A jeweled peacock crowns the heart-thief's head,
spreading waves of beauty everywhere.*

*The sharp corners of the heart-thief's keen eyes
have pierced straight through the heart.*

*The heart-thief's red, red lips
have bewildered the mind-enchanter himself.*

*Binding each of his beautiful limbs tightly,
the women have raised an uproar without end.*

*They fashion a golden mortar and a jeweled pestle,
and make him prepare the rice within it.*

[४०]

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

सेहेरे चउरवा बन्हाय शुभ करवा, सियप्यारी बरवा कहौलनि ए ॥
चोरवा के भाग्य पर मोद बलिहरवा, शुभ अठौङ्गरवा गौलनि ए ॥

पद--६०

मिथिला के नतवा से बढि गेलै शान रे ।
हमरा नै चाहिय पाहुन जोग जप ध्यान रे ॥
मिथिला जनम भेल सुकृत महान रे ।
लाड़िली कृपा सँ पैलौं आहाँ सन मेहमान रे ॥
जिनकी कृपा से छूटै त्रिगुन महान रे ।
तिनका के कैलौं हम गाँठि से बंधान रे ॥
विश्वम्भर छथि विदित जहान रे ।
लाड़िली के अंगना में कूटै छथि धान रे ॥
हमरा नै चाहिय पाहुन धनुष अरु बान रे ।
हमरा तो चाहिय पाहुन मन्द मुसुकान रे ॥

पद--६१

सरसों के कली सिया जोति महान हे, तीसी फूल ।
रंग दुलहा सोहान हे तीसी फूल ॥
हियरा दिअटिया में नेहिया चुआन हे, रस रस ।
प्रान बतिया जरान हे रस—रस ॥
छवि माधुरी रस कहरि कहरान हे भींजि भींजि ।
सब सखियाँ नहान हे भींजि—भींजि ॥
सब जग भरल अन्हरिया महान हे, मोर अंगना ।
उगल चार चार चान हे, मोर अंगना ॥

English translation - scan page 54

*They bind the beloved's auspicious hands beneath his wedding crown,
and make dear Sita speak words of rescue.*

*Rejoicing in the thief's good fortune, they offer themselves in sacrifice;
the auspicious women fill the courtyard with song.*

Pada 60

*Our honor has risen higher through this grandson of Mithila!
We have no need of a guest's yoga, austerity, or meditation.*

*To have been born in Mithila is merit beyond measure;
by the Darling's grace we have gained a guest like you.*

*He by whose grace the great bonds of the world are severed-
we have tied that very Lord firmly in our knots!*

*Vishvambhara is renowned throughout the world,
yet in the Darling's courtyard he now pounds rice.*

*We have no need, O guest, of bow and arrows;
all we desire from you, O guest, is a gentle smile.*

Pada 61

*A mustard blossom-Sita's radiance is immense; a flax flower!
How beautifully the bridegroom's color shines; a flax flower!*

*From his diamond-like teeth, affection drips-rasa, rasa;
it sets every wedding guest aflame-rasa, rasa.*

*Friend, a torrent of sweet rasa pours down-soaked, soaked;
bathe within it-soaked, soaked.*

*The seven worlds were filled with immense darkness-but in my courtyard
four moons have risen together, in my courtyard.*

वलो

ए ॥

ए ॥

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

[४१]

जेकरा लागी जोगी मुनि वनमें धरे ध्यान हे, सोई प्रभु ।
मोरा अंगना कूटे धान हे, सोई प्रभु ॥
पाओल करील ऐसन मेहमान हे, अब कछु ।
नहि हिया अरमान हे, अब कछु ॥

दुःखहिनक नहछू पद—६२ ✓

नहछू करत लखि नाउनी नवेली सुरतिय तरसै लगलनि,
निरखि नाउनी के सुभाग ॥ सिय पद कंज चूमि आनंद में
भूमि हिय अति हरषै लगलनि, उमगि उमगि अनुराग ॥
लखि नख छीलनि सु ललित नहरनी सुरगन बरषै लगलनि,
सुरतरु सुमन सुहाग ॥ सरस सनेह काछि रंगि रंग रंगलनि,
पगतल परसय लगलनि, दिय नेग निज पिय लाग ।
लाड़िली मुरुख लखि मगन नउनियाँ सबके दरसय लगलनि,
रोम रोम मोद प्रेम पाग ॥

पद—६३ ✓

जखने सिया के पग छुअल नउनियाँ हे जै जै कहु सिया के,
लछमी विराजे हजमा द्वार ॥ एक दुई तीनि चारि नव नख
छीले हे जय० नवमणि से भरल भण्डार ॥ अन्तिम सु नख
छीलि सिया मुख ताके हे जय०, मनि घर सोने के देवार ॥
बहुरि सुनयना दिसि निरखे नउनियाँ हे, जय०, देल दसलखवा
गरके हार ॥ सुदित सनेह भरि घर गेल नउनियाँ हे जय०,
दुअरे पर भूलै गज हजार ॥

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

English translation - scan page 55

*The Lord for whose sake yogis sit in meditation in the forest-
that very Lord now pounds grain in my courtyard!
I have made that loving Lord my honored guest;
now no longing remains within my heart-none at all.*

The Bride's Nahchhu - Pada 62

*The young barber-woman is lovely enough to make heavenly women yearn;
behold the barber-woman's good fortune!
She kisses Siya's lotus feet,
while bliss and love surge again and again.*

*As she trims the lovely, moon-bright nails,
the gods begin to long for such a blessing
and shower auspicious flowers from heaven's wish-fulfilling tree.
With tender affection she rubs in the rich red dye,
touching the soles of Siya's feet-
immersed in love and in her own great fortune.*

*Beholding the beloved couple, the barber-woman shows them to everyone;
every pore of her body is steeped in delight and love.*

Pada 63

*The moment the barber-woman touches Siya's feet-victory, victory to Siya!-
Lakshmi herself comes to dwell at the barber's door.
She trims one, two, three, four, then nine nails-victory!-
and the storeroom fills with the nine precious gems.*

*When at last she trims the final nail and looks upon Siya's face-victory!-
her jeweled house gains walls of gold.
Then the barber-woman looks toward Sunayana-victory!-
and receives a necklace for her throat worth a million.*

*Filled with joyful affection, the barber-woman returns home-victory!-
where a thousand elephants sway at her gate.*

[४२]

मैथिली विवाह पदावली

दुलहा का नहछू पद—६४

हे यो पाहुन कृपा कएक चरण पंकज कनेक दीय ।
ललित नख छीलि दुर्लभ लाम शुभ लोचन के हम लीय ॥
हमर महतीनि के कन्या परम धन्या सिया भेली ।
जनिक परसाद सँ अपनहुँ जुड़ा रहलौं सवहि जीय ॥
धनुष के द्रक कैलौं बात से कछु मन में जनि राखी ।
अनायासहि ऐली उठवैत बालहिपन सँ श्रीसीय ॥
नृपति छथि गोर अपने श्याम से चरचा शहर भरि में ।
कहै छथि सब कहू कोना कहैत सकुचाइत अछि जीय ॥
नहछु के नेग में सरकार एतवै दिय दयालू होय ।
नाऊ संग में बसथि शान्ती वो हम भरि मोद संग पीय ॥

✓ पद—६५

चरण सरोज धरि मचले नउनिषौं सुनु हे राधेजी, दिय किछु नहछू
कराइ ॥ हमरा नै चाही किछु साड़ी चूड़ी आँगी सु०, नहि
चाही कंचन बिदाइ ॥ शृङ्गी संगे शान्ता मुख बहुत उठौलनि सु०,
चाही आव नउवा से सगाइ ॥ वृद्धदशरथजी के तीन पटरानी सु०,
हजमा के एको न उपाय ॥ मांगथि सनेहलता चतुर नउनिषौं सु०,
मन में बिचारू चारू भाइ ॥

पद—६६

नउनियाँ के हाथे कनक नहरनी बदन निरेखे दुलहा राम के ।
काहे दुई दुलहा साँवर दुई दुलहा गोर हे ।
नोह काडु नोह काडु नाउनि अंगुरी जनि काडु हे ।
काहे तोर दुलहा साँवर तूँ काहे गोर हे ॥

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

श्रीमै

छं०—

दो०—

जनक
सुजसु
समउ
जनक
कनक
निजव
पदहि
वर बि
लारे
नम

English translation - scan page 56

The Groom's *Nahchhu* - Pada 64

*"Honored guest, please show mercy and give me your lotus feet for a moment,
so that I may gain the blessed sight of trimming those lovely nails.
The daughter of my mistress has become the supremely blessed Siya;
by her grace I have remained content in body and soul.*

*"If my blade should hurt, please do not retain any anger in your heart.
This barber-woman has come here naturally-she has attended Sri Siya since childhood.
You are fair and your beloved is dark: the whole city talks of it!
Everyone asks how this can be; my heart grows shy even to speak.*

*"For the nahchhu fee, my lord, be merciful and give me generously;
and let me return with the barber and drink in joyful company."*

Pada 65

*Clutching his lotus feet, the barber-woman makes a stubborn demand:
"O Raghu's Lord, give me my gift before I perform the nahchhu!
I do not want a sari, bangles, or a ring;
nor do I want gold as my farewell gift.*

*"Shanta gained great happiness with Rishyasringa;
what I want now is a marriage alliance with the barber!
Great Dasharatha has three chief queens,
but the barber has not even one-there is no remedy for him!"*

*Thus, says Sneh Lata, the clever barber-woman makes her demand;
"O four brothers, consider it well within your hearts!"*

Pada 66

*A golden nail-cutter rests in the barber-woman's hand
as she gazes upon the bridegroom Rama's face.
"Why are two bridegrooms dark and two bridegrooms fair?
Trim the nails, barber-woman, trim the nails-but do not cut a finger!
Why are two of your bridegrooms dark, and why are two fair?"*

दावली

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

[४३]

देव पूजा

छं०—आचारु करि गुरु गौरि गनपति मुदित विप्र पुजावहीं ।
 सुर प्रगटि पूजा लेहि देहि असीस अति सुख पावहीं ॥
 मधुपर्क मंगल द्रव्य जो जेहि समय मुनि मन महुँ चहैं ।
 भरे कनक कोपर कलस सो सब लिएहि परिचारक रहैं ॥
 कुल रीति प्रीति समेत रवि कहि देत सब सादर कियो ।
 एहि भाँति देव पुजाइ सीतहि सुभग सिंहासन दियो ॥
 सियराम अवलोकनि परसपर प्रेम काहु न लखि परै ।
 मन बुद्धि वर बानी अगोचर प्रगट कवि कैसे करै ।
 दो०—होम समय तनु धरि अनल अति हित आहुति लेहि ॥
 विप्र वेष धरि वेद सब कहि विवाह विधि देहि ॥

श्रीदुलहा का चरण प्रक्षालन

जनक पाटमहिषी जग जानी । सोय मातु किमि जाइ बखानी ॥
 सुजसु सुकृत सुख सुंदरताई । सब समेटि विधि रची बनाई ॥
 समउ जानि मुनिवरन्ह बोलाई । सुनत सुआसिनि सादर ल्याई ॥
 जनक वाम दिसि सोह सुनयना । हिसगिरि संग बनी जनु मयना ॥
 कनक कलस मनि कोपर रुरे । सुचि सुगंध मंगल जल पूरे ॥
 निजकर मुदित रायँ अरु रानी । धरे राम के आगे आनी ॥
 पढ़हि वेद मुनि मंगल बानी । गमन सुमन करि अवसर जानी ॥
 वर बिलोकि दंपति अनुरागे । पाय पुनीत पखारन लागे ॥
 लागे पखारन पांय पंकज प्रेम तन पुलकावली ।
 नम नगर गान निसान जय धुनि उमगि जनु चहुँदिसि चली ॥

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

नहछू
 नहि
 सु०,
 सु०,
 सु०,

English translation - scan page 57

Worship of the Deities

Chhand

*Having completed the preparatory rites, they joyfully have the Brahmins worship the guru, Gauri, and Ganapati;
the gods manifest, accept the worship, bestow blessings, and experience profound delight.
Attendants stand ready with golden vessels and pitchers,
filled with madhuparka and every auspicious article the sage may desire at the proper time.*

*According to the tradition of the family, everything is reverently offered with affection;
after the deities have thus been worshiped, Sita is given a beautiful throne.
Her beauty is revealed for all to behold, yet no one can fathom it;
how could a poet make manifest what lies beyond mind, understanding, speech, and even the highest eloquence?*

Doha

*At the time of the fire-offering, Agni himself assumes visible form and lovingly receives the oblations;
all the Vedas take the form of Brahmins and set forth the marriage rite.*

Washing the Bridegroom's Feet

*Janak's chief queen is renowned throughout the world;
how could Sita's mother ever be adequately praised?
Good fame, merit, happiness, and beauty-
the Creator gathered them all together and fashioned her.*

*Knowing the hour, the eminent sages call for her;
hearing them, the married women respectfully bring her forth.
Sunayana shines at Janak's left
like Maina beside the lord of the Himalayas.*

*Beautiful golden pitchers and jewel-studded vessels
are filled with pure, fragrant, auspicious water.
The delighted king and queen themselves take them in hand
and set them before Rama.*

*The sages recite the Vedas in auspicious tones;
knowing the occasion, flowers rain down from heaven.
Gazing lovingly upon the bridegroom,
the royal couple begins to wash his sacred feet.*

Chhand

*They begin to bathe his lotus feet, and rows of thrilled hairs rise over their bodies in love;
throughout heaven and city, songs, drums, and cries of victory surge and spread in every direction.*

[४४]

श्रीमंथिली विवाह पदावली

जे पद सरोज मनोज अरि उर सर सदैव विराजहीं ।
जे सकुत सुमिरत विमलता मन सकल कलिमल भाजहीं ॥
जे परसि मुनि बनिता लही गति रही जो पातक मई ।
मकरंद जिन्हको संभु सिर सुचिता अवधि सुर बरनई ॥
करि मधुप मुनि मन जोगिजन जे सेइ अभिमत गति लहैं ।
ते पद पखारत भाग्य भाजन जनक जय जय सब कहैं ॥
वर कुँवरि करतल जोरि शाखोच्चार दोउ कुलगुरु करें ।

शाखोच्चारः वर पक्षे

ॐ शान्तिः शान्तिः शान्तिः—जामात दक्षिण करोपरि
कन्या दक्षिण करन्निधाय शाखोच्चारः कर्तव्यः ।

सुरुचिरजलदामं

भावनाभावगम्यं

कनकनिकरभास्वज्जानकीवामभागम् ।

स्मितशुचिमुखकान्तं कामिनीकामकारं

वर हृदय सरोजे नौमि रासेश्वरन्तम् ।

स्वस्ति श्रीशरदिन्दुविन्दु मन्दमन्दार वृन्दारकभृत् गारस्यन्दस्यन्द-
बन्धवन्दारुमारस्फारस्फूर्ति फलकालकावलीकतिलकालभालार्द्र-
दीप्तद्युतिव्याप्त पर्याप्त पटलीक सन्निहितसंविदाधारैक वर्तुला-
कारकमनीयकपोल देदीप्यमान स्वच्छप्रत्यक्षलक्ष्यलक्षणाविलक्षणा-
दर्शकृतकरणावतंसद्रौ फणीशदोरंसान्तराललुलितलुण्ठनासक्त शक्ति-
खरांशु विशितांशु ब्रह्माण्डभागडौदरी चञ्चलचमत्कारशाल्यु-
न्मिलितादक्षाक्षिध्वनिताघटनापटीयोमनुमहाराजाधिराजहंस-
वंशावतंस मतिमत्सतत सुखापारपारावार धराधरोत्तुङ्गरसाधार

श्रीमं
मधुर
माया
निरंज
भक्त
नन्द

English translation - scan page 58

*Those lotus feet dwell forever in the heart-lake of Shiva, the enemy of Love;
remembered but once, they purify the mind and drive away every stain of the Kali age.
By touching them, the sage's wife-though steeped in sin-attained liberation;
the gods proclaim the nectar of those feet, which Shiva bears upon his head, to be purity's utmost limit.*

*Making their minds bees at those feet, sages and yogis attain the goal they cherish;
Janak, vessel of supreme good fortune, now washes those very feet, while everyone cries, "Victory!
Victory!"*

*With palms joined beside the bridegroom's feet,
the two family preceptors recite the lineages.*

Recitation of Lineage: Groom's Side

*Om. Peace, peace, peace.
The lineage is to be recited after placing the bride's right hand upon the right hand of the son-in-law.*

*I bow within the lotus of my heart to the Lord of rasa-
lovely as a rain-laden cloud, accessible through contemplation,
with golden-hued Janaki upon his left;
radiant with a pure smile, he fulfills the longings of loving hearts.*

*May all be well through Sri Rama: a shining drop upon the autumn moon;
the gentle stream of nectar flowing among the gods' mandara blossoms;
whose broad brow is graced by curling locks, a garland of hair, and a dark tilak;
whose lovely cheeks blaze with beauty as jeweled earrings swing beside them;
whose powerful shoulders frame a broad chest and whose slender waist is adorned;
whose astonishing might confounds the sun, moon, Brahma, and the whole cosmic sphere;
emperor of emperors, royal swan and crest-jewel of Raghu's line,
ocean without shore of unending happiness, mountain supporting the earth,
foundation of the world-*

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

[४५]

मधुरधुरन्धर नर नटवर नागरतर कविगुरुगणपदविफलयुपम
मायापति रतिपति चक्षुर्भूषणखमारण मृगकञ्जखञ्जखञ्जन-
निरंजनाञ्जनाम्बलीढाम्बकाऽऽनुकोश कटाक्षाश्रयोपयुक्तानुरक्त
भक्त भूपालेन्द्र कोशलेन्द्रमणिरामनामामिराम गुणगुणत्कण्ठिता
नन्दकन्दामन्दपद द्वन्द्वान्नं विजयतेतराभ ।

अव्यक्त प्रभवो ब्रह्मा शाश्वतो नित्य अव्ययः ।
तस्मान्मरीचिः संजज्ञे मरीचेः कश्यपः सुतः ॥
विवस्वान्कश्यपाज्जज्ञे मनुर्वैवस्वतः स्मृतः ।
मनुः प्रजापतिः पूर्वमिदवाकुश्च मनोः सुतः ॥
इदवाकोस्तु सुतः श्रीमान्कुक्षिरित्येव विश्रुतः ।
कुक्षेरथात्मजः श्रीमान्विकुक्षिरुदपद्यत ॥
विकुक्षेस्तु महातेजा वाणः पुत्रः प्रतापवान् ।
वाणस्य तु महातेजा अनरण्यः प्रतापवान् ॥
अनरण्यात्पृथुर्जज्ञे त्रिशंकुस्तु पृथो सुतः ।
त्रिशंकोरभवत्पुत्रो धुन्धुमारो महायशः ।
धुन्धुमारान्महातेजा युवनाश्वो व्यजायत ।
युवनाश्वस्तुश्चासीन्मान्धाता पृथिवीपतिः ॥
मान्धातुस्तु सुतः श्रीमान्सुसन्धिरुदपद्यत ।
सुसन्धेरपि पुत्रौ द्वौ ध्रुवसन्धिः प्रसेनजित् ॥
यशस्वी ध्रुवसन्धेस्तु भरतो नाम नामतः ।
भरतात्तु महातेजा असितो नाम जातवान् ॥

English translation - scan page 59

*sweet and majestic, supreme actor among men and consummate urbane hero;
peerless at the feet of the great teachers of poets;
Lord of Maya and Lord of Love, whose bow strikes terror and who destroyed Khara;
refuge of the tender-eyed and shelter of the devoted;
joy of his devotees, Rama-the jewel of Kosala, delightful even in name;
whose virtues ring like jeweled anklets,
the root of bliss whose immeasurable feet are worshiped-victory to that Rama!*

*Brahma, unmanifest in origin, eternal, everlasting, and undecaying, arose first.
From him was born Marichi; Kashyapa was Marichi's son.
From Kashyapa came Vivasvan, and from Vivasvan came Manu;
Manu was the first lord of creatures, and Ikshvaku was Manu's son.*

*Ikshvaku's glorious son was known as Kukshi;
Kukshi's glorious son was Vikukshi, radiant and unconquered.
Vikukshi's son was mighty Bana, endowed with great splendor;
Bana's son was the glorious and powerful Anaranya.*

*From Anaranya came Prithu; Prithu's son was Trishanku.
Trishanku's mighty son was the greatly renowned Dhundhumara.
From Dhundhumara was born the radiant Yuvanashva;
Yuvanashva's son was Mandhata, lord of the earth.*

*Mandhata's glorious son was Susandhi.
Susandhi had two sons, Dhruvasandhi and Prasenajit.
Dhruvasandhi's famous son was Bharata;
from the mighty Bharata was born a son named Asita.*

[४६] :

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

सगरस्यासमञ्जस्तु असमञ्जादथांशुमान् ।
दिलीपोंऽशुभतः पुत्रो दिलीपस्य भगीरथः ॥
भगीरथात्ककुत्स्थश्च ककुत्स्थस्य रघुः सुतः ।
रघोस्तु पुत्रस्तेजस्वी प्रवृद्धः पुरुषादकः ॥
कल्माषपादोऽप्यभवत्तस्माज्जातस्तु शंखणः ।
सुदर्शनः शंखणस्य अग्निवर्णः सुदर्शनात् ॥
शीघ्रगस्त्वग्निवर्णस्य शीघ्रगस्य मरुः सुतः ।
मरोः प्रशुश्रुकस्त्वासीदम्बरीषः प्रशुश्रुकात् ॥
अम्बरीषस्य पुत्रोऽभून्नहुषः पृथिवीपतिः ।
नहुषस्य ययातिश्च नाभागस्तु ययातिजः ॥
नाभागस्य बभ्रुवाजो अजादशरथोऽभवत् ।

[हिन्दी भाषा में शाखोच्चार]

गुरु पद पदुम पराग वंदि गणनाथ मनावौ ।
शेष शारदा वंदि शंभु पद शीश नवावौ ॥
दिव्य सच्चिदानन्द राम जेहि कुल महँ प्रगटेउ ।
नव दूलह वर वेष धारि एहि मंडप हुलसेउ ॥
वंश बखान सुजानवृन्द सन आज सुनावौ ।
सियदूलह की कृपाकोर मति निर्मल पावौ ॥
प्रथम विष्णु के नामि कंज प्रगटेउ चतुरानन ।
तिन ते भये मरीचि ताहि सुत कश्यप तप धन ॥
विवस्वान महाराज ताहि सुत मनु भए सुन्दर ।
श्रीइक्ष्वाकु प्रसिद्ध ताहि सुत भए तदनन्तर ॥

English translation - scan page 60

*Sagara was Asita's son, and Asamanja was Sagara's.
From Asamanja came Amshuman; Amshuman's son was Dilipa,
and Dilipa's son was Bhagiratha.
Bhagiratha's son was Kakutstha, and Kakutstha's son was Raghu.*

*Raghu's mighty son was Pravridha, the man-eater;
Pravridha was also called Kalmashapada, and his son was Shankhana.
Shankhana's son was Sudarshana, and Sudarshana's was Agnivarna.
Agnivarna's son was Shighraga, and Shighraga's was Maru.*

*Maru's son was Prashushruka, and from Prashushruka came Ambarisha.
Ambarisha's son was Nahusha; Nahusha's son was Yayati,
and Yayati's son was Nabhaga.
Nabhaga's glorious son was Aja, and Aja's son was Dasharatha.*

Recitation of Lineage in Hindi

*I place the dust of the guru's feet upon my head and contemplate Ganapati;
I bow to Shesha and Sarada and lower my head at Shambhu's feet.
Today I shall relate to the wise the lineage
in which the divine Sat-Chit-Ananda Rama appeared.*

*Newly arrayed as a bridegroom, he delights in this pavilion.
May I gain a stainless understanding beneath the gracious glance of Sita's bridegroom,
so that I may recount his lineage before this gathering.*

*First, from the lotus-navel of Vishnu appeared four-faced Brahma.
From him came Marichi, and from Marichi, Kashyapa, rich in austerity.
His son was King Vivasvan, and Vivasvan's was the handsome Manu;
Manu's son was Ikshvaku, and then came Kukshi.*

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

[४७]

श्रीविकुञ्चि ते वाण ताहि अनरण्य महाबल ।
श्रीपृथु पुत्र त्रिशंकु ताहि सुत धुन्धुमार बल ॥
युवनाश्वात्मज मान्धाता सुत सन्धि विमल यश ।
श्रीध्रुवसन्धि भरत सुत असित सगर असमंजस ॥
अंशुमान सुत श्रीदिलीप सुत भए भगीरथ ।
श्रीककुत्स्थ सुत श्रीरघुसुत कलमाषपाद वर ॥
श्रीशंखण के भये सुदर्शन अग्निवर्ण तेहि ।
शीघ्रग के मरु भये प्रशुश्रुक अम्बरीष जेहि ॥
श्रीमत् नहुष गयाति ताहि नाभाग समुज्ज्वल ।
श्रीअज के भये महाभाग दशरथ कुल कुण्डल ॥

तिनके सुख धाम अभिराम लोक लोचन के,
शंभु हिये मानस मराल गुन खान हैं ॥
सच्चिदानन्द धन शीलनिधि कोमल चित,
प्रेमी वश प्यारे उदार अ समान हैं ॥
व्याह साज साजे मध्य मण्डप विराजे,
काम देखि जाको लाजे साजे भौंह के कमान हैं ॥
श्रीराम, भरत, लषन, शत्रुघ्नलाल,
सुख के देवैया चारों नवसे जन प्रान हैं ।
तस्य पुत्रः सुठिमाधुर्यमूर्तिसौम्य श्रीरामचन्द्रः, राशिनाम
हिरण्यनाम इति । सूर्यवंशावतंस सच्चिदानन्दधन परात्पर-
पूर्णब्रह्मपरेण समस्तलोक लोचनाभिराम सुखधाम परमोदार
परमब्रह्म परमात्मा ॥

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

English translation - scan page 61

*From Sri Vikukshi came Bana, and from him mighty Anaranya;
from Sri Prithu came Trishanku, and from him the powerful Dhundhumara.
Yuvanashva's son was Mandhata; his son Susandhi preserved the stainless line.
From Dhruvasandhi came Bharata; from Bharata, Asita; then Sagara and Asamanja.*

*Amshuman's son was Sri Dilipa, and Dilipa's was Bhagiratha;
Bhagiratha's son was Kakutstha, and Sri Raghu's son was mighty Pravridha.
From Kalmashapada came Sudarshana; then Agnivarna;
from Shighraga came Maru, then Prashushruka and Ambarisha.*

*The illustrious Nahusha came next, then Yayati and glorious Nabhaga;
from Nabhaga was born the greatly fortunate Dasharatha, jewel of the line.
His sons are abodes of happiness, delightful to the eyes of the world,
royal swans upon the lake of Shambhu's mind and mines of every virtue.*

*Embodiments of Sat-Chit-Ananda, treasures of noble conduct, tenderhearted,
obedient to those who love them, generous and peerless-
they sit adorned for marriage in the center of the pavilion;
beholding them, even the god of Love sets the bow of his eyebrows.*

*Rama, Bharata, Lakshmana, and beloved Shatrughna-
the four appear ever new, givers of happiness and radiant as the sun.*

*His son is Sri Ramachandra, second to none in exquisite sweetness;
his zodiacal name is Hiranyanama.
May there be well-being through that compact mass of Sat-Chit-Ananda,
the transcendent and complete Brahman, supreme Lord,
delight of the eyes of every world, abode of happiness,
supremely generous, the highest Brahman and supreme Self.*

[४८]

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

श्रीमै

स्वस्ति श्रीमत्सकल जगदध्वंसन परमोदार विनोदविचार
सदाचार सच्छास्त्राध्ययन विद्वज्जनगोष्ठीप्रकाश वशिष्ठगोत्र
वाशिष्ठैकप्रवर श्रीमन्नाभागवर्मणः प्रपौत्रः १, श्रीमदजवर्मणः
पौत्रः २, श्रीमदशरथवर्मणः पुत्रः ३, प्रयतपाणिः शरणं प्रपद्ये ।
स्वस्ति सुवासोभूषयोर्वरकन्ययोर्मंगलमास्ताम् । इति वरपक्षे
वारत्रयं पठेत् ।

अथ कन्या पक्षे

ॐ शान्तिः शान्तिः शान्तिः

जयति जनकजायाः पादपद्मं मनोज्ञं

हरिहर विधिवंधं साधकानां सुसेव्यम् ।

नखर निकरकान्तं मुद्रिका नूपुराद्यैः

वर मुनि हृदि मध्ये योगयोगीश भाव्यम् ॥

ॐ सिद्धि श्रीसर्वेश्वरी पदपद्मपरागमकरन्दास्वादित द्विरेफस्फूर्ति-
स्फारफलकालभालालवालतिलकालकावलीकवरविलसद्वियद्रसाध-
रणीधुरेन्द्रदुहिणपरहीन पटुतैक प्रभुतालतामुधामुधावसुधा
सुधातलोत्तुङ्ग तमालतारुण्यतर सञ्चिताकुञ्चितमेचककचान्वित-
मुख सुखमाश्रय नटवरमणिनागर दशरथकुमार जानकी
सुखसञ्चित भ्रमरो विजयतेतराम् ॥

राजाश्वत्थिषु लोकेषु विश्रुतः स्वेन कर्मणा ॥

निमिः परमधर्मात्मा सर्वसत्त्ववतां वरः ।

तस्य पुत्रो मिथिर्नाम मिथिला येन निर्मिता ॥

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

English translation - scan page 62

*May there be well-being. The supremely noble one-
devoted to joyous reflection, virtuous conduct, study of the true scriptures,
and illumination of assemblies of learned people;
of the Vashishtha gotra and the single pravara of Vashishtha;
great-grandson of the illustrious Nabhaga Varman,
grandson of the illustrious Aja Varman,
and son of the illustrious Dasharatha Varman-
stands with folded hands and seeks refuge.
May auspiciousness attend this handsome bridegroom and bride.
Thus the groom's lineage is to be recited three times.*

Now the Bride's Side

Om. Peace, peace, peace.

*Victorious is the lovely lotus foot of Janak's daughter,
worshiped by Hari, Hara, and Brahma and faithfully served by seekers;
its clustered nails shine, its toes are encircled by rings,
and the greatest sages and lords of yoga contemplate it within their hearts.*

*Success and victory to Rama,
the bee drinking nectar from the pollen of Sri Sita's lotus feet;
whose broad forehead shines beneath curling locks, a tilak, and a garland of dark hair;
whose cloud-dark body gleams with the cool beauty of the moon,
whose incomparable face is an ocean of delight,
supreme jewel among dancers and urbane heroes,
son of Dasharatha and bee captivated by Janaki's happiness.*

*There was a king named Nimi, renowned by his deeds throughout the three worlds,
supremely righteous and foremost among all beings.
His son was named Mithi,
by whom the city of Mithila was founded.*

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

[४६]

प्रथमो जनको नाम जनकादप्युदावसुः ।
 उदावसोस्तु धर्मात्मा जातो वै नन्दिवर्धनः ॥
 नन्दिवर्धनपुत्रस्तु सुकेतुर्नाम नामतः ।
 सुकेतोरपि धर्मात्मा देवरातो महाबलः ॥
 देवरातस्य राजर्षेर्वृहद्रथ इति स्मृतः ।
 बृहद्रथस्य शूरोऽश्वन्महावीरः प्रतापवान् ॥
 महावीरस्य धृतिमान्सुधृतिः सत्यविक्रमः ।
 सुधृतेरपि धर्मात्मा धृष्टकेतुः सुधार्मिकः ॥
 धृष्टकेतोस्तु राजर्षेर्हर्ष इति विश्रुतः ।
 हर्षश्चस्य मरुः पुत्रो मरोः पुत्रः प्रतिन्धकः ॥
 प्रतिन्धकस्य धर्मात्मा राजा कीर्तिरथः सुतः ।
 पुत्रः कीर्तिरथस्यापि देवमीढ इति स्मृतः ॥
 देवमीढस्य विबुधो विबुधस्य महीध्रकः ।
 महीध्रक सुतो राजा कीर्तिरातो महाबलः ॥
 कीर्तिरातस्य राजर्षेर्महारोमा व्यजायत ।
 महारोमास्तु धर्मात्मा स्वर्णरोमा व्यजायत ॥
 स्वर्णरोमास्तु राजर्षेर्हस्वरोमा व्यजायत ।
 हस्वरोम सुतः श्रीमान् शीरध्वज इति स्मृतः ॥

[श्रीमद्बाल्मीकिरामायणे]

[हिन्दो भाषा]

श्रीगुरु मूरति हृदय धारि गणपति शिर नावौ ।
 गिरिजा शंसु प्रसाद पाइ निमिक्कुल गुण गावौ ॥

English translation - scan page 63

*The first to bear the title Janak was Mithi's son;
from Janak came Udavasu.*

*Righteous Nandivardhana was born to Udavasu,
and Nandivardhana's son was named Suketu.*

*Righteous and mighty Devarata was Suketu's son;
Devarata's royal son is remembered as Brihadratha.
Brihadratha's son was the powerful and glorious Mahavira;
Mahavira's steadfast son was Sudhriti, true in valor.*

*Righteous Sudharmika, also called Dhrishtaketu, was born to Sudhriti.
The royal sage Dhrishtaketu's son was the renowned Haryashva.
Haryashva's son was Maru, and Maru's son was Pratindhaka.
The righteous King Kirtiratha was Pratindhaka's son.*

*Kirtiratha's son is remembered as Devamidha;
Devamidha's was Vibudha, and Vibudha's was Mahidhraka.
Mighty King Kirtirata was Mahidhraka's son;
the royal sage Kirtirata's son was Maharoma.*

*Righteous Svarnaroma was born to Maharoma;
royal Hrasvaroma was born to Svarnaroma.
The illustrious son of Hrasvaroma was Siradhvajja.*

In Hindi

*Holding Siya's form within my heart, I bow my head to Ganapati;
by Vishvanath's grace I shall sing these virtues without hindrance.*

[५०]

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

जेहि कुल मँ श्रीपराशक्ति सिथिलेशललीजू ।
प्रगटी करुणाधाम भगत हित कमलकली जू ॥
निमि सुत श्रीमिथिराज ताहि सुत प्रथम जनक जू ।
उदावसु महाराज नन्दिवर्धन सुकेतु जू ॥
देवरात सुत भये बृहद्रथ महावीर पुनि ।
श्रीसुष्टि सुत धृष्टकेतु हर्यश्च तासु सुनि ॥
श्रीसरु पुत्र प्रतीन्धक तेहि सुत भये कीर्तिरथ ।
देवमीढ महाराज विबुध सुत भये महीध्रक ॥
कीर्तिरात सुत भये महारोमा शुभ यशध्वज ।
स्वर्णरोम सुत हस्वरोम के भये शिरध्वज ॥
ताहि की लड़ैती सुकुमारी शोभा शील खानि,
जाको मुखचन्द्र देखि चन्द्रहुँ लजात हैं ।
रूप की उजारी देखि दामिनीहु फीकी परै,
भूषण अनेक अनमोल सोहैं गात हैं ॥
उमा रमा शारदा न उपमा में आवैं नेकु,
रति सत कोटिहुँ की कहै कौन बात है ।
जानकी माण्डवी उर्मिला श्रुतिकीरतिजू,
चारों दुलहिन आज अतिहि सुहात हैं ॥
तस्य पुत्री सुजवसुकुमारांकुरजिता सौम्या श्रीसीता । राशिनाम-
हेमलतिका । निमिसूर्यकुल चूड़ामणि सुनयना प्रियमाधुर्य
मिश्रितैश्वर्यालंकारालंकृता निजपति परिचर्या विलासिनी
जगदीशिनी शर्वरीशिनी परमपरमेश्वरी ।

CC-0. Vaidika Tripa Collection. By eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

English translation - scan page 64

*In that lineage appeared the supreme Power, Siya-beloved daughter of Mithila's lord,
abode of compassion, wish-fulfilling lotus for the sake of devotees.*

*Nimi's son was Sri Mithi Raja, and his son the first Janak;
then came King Udavasu, Nandivardhana, and Suketu.*

*Devarata's son was Brihadratha, and after him came Mahavira;
Sudhriti's son was Dhrishtaketu, and from him came Haryashva.
Haryashva's son was Maru, and Maru's son Pratindhaka;
his son was Kirtiratha.*

*Next came King Devamidha; his son was Vibudha,
and Vibudha's was Mahidhraka.
Kirtirata's son was Maharoma, bearer of an auspicious name;
Svarnaroma followed, and from Hrasvaroma came Siradhvaja.*

*His cherished daughter is the very mine of beauty and noble character;
beholding the radiance of her moonlike face, even the moon is ashamed.
Before the brilliance of her beauty, lightning itself grows pale;
priceless ornaments of every kind adorn her body.*

*Uma, Rama, and Sarada cannot equal her even in comparison;
what need, then, is there to speak of Rati and a hundred others?
Janaki, Mandavi, Urmila, and Srutikirti-
all four brides appear exceedingly lovely today.*

*His daughter is the gentle Sri Sita-
lovely as a tender shoot, victorious through the merit of sacred sacrifice;
her zodiacal name is Hemalatika.
She is the crest-jewel of Nimi's line and the beloved of Sunayana,
adorned with majesty blended with sweetness and with every ornament,
devoted to loving service and play with her own husband-*

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

[५१]

स्वस्ति श्रीमत्सदाचाराचरण पण्डित्य गरिष्ठादि मुनिगण
जेगीयमान यशशरच्चन्द्रकरधवलकृत जगत्त्रयस्य गौतम
गोत्रस्य गौतमाङ्गिरसाप्यायेति त्रिप्रवरस्य श्रीमत्स्वर्णरोमवर्मणः
प्रपौत्री १, श्रीमत् हस्वरोमवर्मणः पौत्री २, श्रीमत् शीरध्वज-
वर्मणः पुत्री ३, प्रयत्तपाणिः शरणं प्रपद्ये । स्वस्ति सुवासो-
भूषणोर्वरकन्ययोर्मंगलमास्ताम् इति कन्यापक्षे वारत्रयं पठेत् ।

कन्यादान

भयो पानि गहन विलोकि विधि सुर मनुज मुनि आनन्द भरे
सुखमूल द्रुलह देखि दम्पति पुलक तन हुलस्यो हियो ।
करि लोक वेद विधान कन्यादान नृप भूषन कियो ॥
हिमवन्त जिमि गिरिजा महेसहि हरिहि श्री सागर दई ।
तिमि जनक रामहि सिय समरपी विस्व कल कीरति नई ॥
क्यों करै विनय विदेह कियो विदेह मूरति साँवरी ।
करि होम विधिवत गांठि जोरी होन लागी भाँवरी ॥

दो०—जय धुनि बंदी वेद धुनि मंगल गान निसान ।

मुनि हरषहि वरषहि विबुध सुरतरु सुमन सुजान ॥

पद—६७

धनि धनि सुनयनाजी के अंगनमां दुलहिन दुलहनमां ॥
मिथिला के मान सरोवर मण्डप अति पावन सुन्दर,
ताहि बिच हंसिन ओ हंसनमां ॥ एक दिसि मौरिया लर बाढ़े
एक दिसि घूँघट पट काढ़े, तरे तर नयना के छिटकनमां ॥
दुनु के सजीवन मुरी भेल छथि सियाजीक चूरी, सरसिज

English translation - scan page 65

[The priest continues the bride's lineage declaration:] Of the Gautama gotra, descended from the three pravara sages Gautama, Angirasa, and Ayasya; great-granddaughter in the stated line, granddaughter of the illustrious Hrasvaroma, and daughter of the illustrious Siradhvaja. With purified hands I seek the refuge of this rite. May blessing attend the bride and groom. At the auspicious moment of kanyadana, the giver of the bride should recite this formula.

Kanyadana

*Beholding the taking of hands, Brahma, the gods, human beings, and sages were filled with joy.
Seeing the bride and groom, the very roots of happiness, the royal couple thrilled in every limb and their hearts overflowed.
Following the ordinances of both worldly custom and the Vedas, the jewel among kings performed the gift of his daughter.
As Himavan gave Girija to Mahesha, and the Ocean gave Sri to Hari,
so Janaka entrusted Sita to Rama and renewed his stainless fame throughout the world.
What entreaty could Videha make? His bodiless state had been stolen away by love.
The sacred fire-rite was performed according to rule, their garments were knotted together, and the wedding rounds were about to begin.
Cries of victory, praises from the bards, Vedic chanting, auspicious songs, and kettledrums resounded.
The sages rejoiced; Hari rejoiced; the wise gods showered flowers.*

Pada 67

*Blessed, blessed is Queen Sunaina's courtyard, where bride and bridegroom sit!
The pavilion is Mithila's own Manasarovar, exceedingly pure and beautiful;
within it sits a pair of swans-the bride and bridegroom.
On one side hangs the groom's wedding crown, while on the other the bride draws out her veil;
between them the arrows of their glances dart and flash.
All the messages of love have gathered there-lotus blossom upon lotus flower.*

[५२]

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

पर सरसिज के सुमनमां ॥ फाटल विदेहक छतिया पागल
सनेहक गतिया, कौने विधि गावें पानि गहनमां ॥

पद—६८

जँधिया चढ़ाय बाबा वैसला मण्डप पर बाबा करू न धीया दान हे ।
वर करकंज तर लली कर ऊपर ताही में सोहत फूल पान हे ॥
गुरु बशिष्ठजी मंत्र उचारथि मंत्र पढ़त श्रीराम हे ।
सब सखियन मिलि मंगल गावै फूल बरसत देव बहु बार हे ॥
सुसुकि सुसुकि रोवै मातु हे सुनयना आब बेटी भेल मोर विरान हे ।
जाही बेटी लागि हम नदुवा नचौलौं सेहो बेटी भेल मोर विरान हे ।
चुपे रहु चुपे रहु मातु हे सुनयना इहे थिक जग व्यवहार हे ॥

गठबन्धन पद—६९

त्रिभुवनपति रामचन्द्र वर सखि मन रंजन हे ।
ललना हे दुलहिन सिया सुकुमारि पड़ल गठबन्धन हे ॥
प्रेम फाँस थिक बन्धन आमक कंगन हे ।
ललना हे कनकबेलि सिया ताग सुमाल रघुनन्दन हे ॥
वर दुलहिन एक संग वैसल सुभ आसन हे ।
ललना हे सुरगन बरसत कूल बजत नम बाजन हे ॥
लतिका सनेह सोहागिन गावति मंगल हे ।
ललना हे युगे युगे जीवे चारु दम्पति मिथिला सुमंगल हे ॥

भाँवरि

कुँअर कुँअरि कल भाँवरि देहीं । नयन लाभ सब सादर लेहीं ॥
जाइ न वरनि मनोहर जोरी । जो उपमा कछु कहौं सो थोरी ॥ ।

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

English translation - scan page 66

Videha's breast seems ready to burst; he is maddened by the course of his love-how can anyone sing adequately of the taking of hands?

Pada 68

*Father has tucked up his garment and seated himself in the pavilion-father, do not give your daughter away!
Beneath the bridegroom's lotus hand lies Lali's hand; flowers and betel leaves shine between them.
Guru Vasishtha recites the mantras, and Sri Rama repeats them.
All the companions join in auspicious song, while the gods repeatedly shower flowers.
Mother Sunaina sobs and sobs: "Today my daughter has become a stranger to me.
The daughter for whose sake I danced and delighted-she too has become a stranger to me."
"Be still, Mother Sunaina; this is indeed the way of the world."*

Gathbandhan - Pada 69

*Rama Chandra, lord of the three worlds, is the bridegroom who delights every heart;
Lali, the bride, is tender Sita-the wedding knot has been tied.
This bond is the noose of love; Rama's bracelet bears witness to it;
Lali is a golden vine, and the supremely radiant Raghunandan is the tree she clasps.
Bridegroom and bride sit together upon a single seat;
the gods shower flowers, and many instruments resound.
Latika joins the married women in singing songs of blessing:
"May all four couples live age after age; may Mithila be filled with blessing!"*

The Wedding Rounds

*Prince and princess take their graceful wedding rounds; all reverently receive the blessing of the sight.
No words can describe that captivating pair; whatever comparison one might offer would be too little.*

लो

गल

हे ।

॥

हे ।

॥

हे ।

न हे ।

॥

॥

॥

॥

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

[५३]

राम सीय सुन्दर प्रति छांही । जगमगात मनि खंमन्ह मांही ॥
मनहुँ मदनरति धरि बहु रूपा । देखत राम विआह अनूपा ॥
दरस लालसा सकुच न थोरी । प्रगटत दुरत बहोरि बहोरी ॥
भए मगन सब देखनिहारे । जनक समान अपान बिसारे ॥
प्रमुदित मुनिन्ह भाँवरी फेरी । नेग सहित सब रीति निवेरी ॥
दुलहिन आगे वार त्रय, चारि वार नृपचन्द ।
चौथे में गठबन्धन करि, लूटै अलि आनन्द ॥

पद—७०

चारों दुलहा देहिं भामरिया ए, संग सोहति दुलही नागरिया ए ॥
श्याम गौर गौर श्यामा चारों जोड़ा जोड़िया, हरेहरे होत चहुँ ओरिया
ए ॥ शिरनि पै सोहै मणिन मौर मौरिया, दामिनि की छवि छीनै
छोरिया ए ॥ रतनारी कजरारी अजब अँखरिया, लखितहिं करे
बेखवरिया ए ॥ अंचल चदरिया में परीहैं गठरिया, बांधे हैं कि बूटी
बसकरिया ए ॥ नवरंग मणिन की सुपत्नी सोहरिया, लावा छिरियावैं
भरि भरिया ए ॥ उमगि उमगि गावैं अलिगन गरिया, सुख सरसत
बेसुमरिया ए ॥ जयति जयति जय जय होत सोरिया, सुर करै सुमनकी
भरिया ए ॥ परै मनि खम्मन्ह में दम्पति छहरिया, जागै
जोति जगर मगरिया ए ॥ मानो रतिपति जानि पितु
महतारिया, प्रगटि दुरत बेरि बेरिया ए ॥ फूली न समाति
लखि मोदिया किंकरिया, लली लाल लखनि लजोरिया ए ॥

पद—७१

ई छैला अवध के अन्हरिया, हमार सिया पूनम अँजोर ॥

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

English translation - scan page 67

*The beautiful reflections of Rama and Sita sparkle within the jeweled pillars.
It seems that Kama and Rati have assumed countless forms to behold Rama's incomparable wedding.
Their longing for the sight is great, but so is their modesty: again and again they appear, then hide.
All who watch are lost in rapture; like Janaka, they forget themselves.
Delighted, the sages complete the wedding rounds, and every customary rite and gift is duly fulfilled.
For three rounds the bride goes before him, and for four the moon among kings goes before her;
at the fourth, the knot is bound, and all plunder an immeasurable treasure of joy.*

Pada 70

*All four bridegrooms take the wedding rounds, with their graceful brides beside them.
Dark and fair, fair and dark-the four perfectly matched pairs; cries of "Hari! Hari!" rise on every side.
Gem-studded wedding crowns shine upon their heads, stealing the splendor of lightning.
The wondrous brides have wine-red, kohl-darkened eyes; one glance from them leaves the beholder senseless.
The knot lies within veil and shawl: has the bride already bound her lord wholly beneath her sway?
In nine-colored, jewel-bright winnowing trays, parched rice is heaped and scattered.
Wave upon wave of joy pours forth, drenching the earth with happiness.
"Victory, victory-victory, victory!" resounds, while the gods shower down blossoms.
The couple gleams like a lamp within a crystal chamber; a lovely flame awakens in the jeweled hall.
It is as though Rati and her lord appear and vanish again and again in the brilliance.
The loving mother cannot contain her delight when she sees her dear daughter and son-in-law shyly stealing glances.*

Pada 71

My handsome beloved is radiant as the full moon.

कृष्णदास संस्कृत सीरीज २२

[५४]

मैथिली विवाह पदावली

सिय छवि छाँह छुअत वसनन्हि छनि, हरियर होत सँवरिया ॥
धूँघट ओट छटा छिन निरखत, विसरत देन भँवरिया ॥
सहमि सकुचि झुकि उभाकि चकित चलि, चाहत छवि दश भरिया ॥
मनि खम्भन्ह प्रतिविम्ब कवहुँ लखि, टारत नाहि नजरिया ॥
भाँवर देत जोरि अनुपम छवि, लखि करील बलिहरिया ॥

सेन्दुर दान

राम सीय स्मि सेन्दुर देहीं । नयन लाभ सब सादर लेहीं ॥
अरुन पराग जलज भरि नीके । ससिहि भूष अहि लोभ अमीके ॥

पद—७२

कौने नगर के सिन्दुरिया सिन्दुर बेचे आयल हे ॥
आगे माइ कौने नगर के कुमारी धीया सिन्दुर बेसाहल हे ॥
अवध नगर के सिन्दुरिया सिन्दुर बेचे आयल हे ।
मिथिला नगर के कुमारी धीया सिन्दुर बेसाहल हे ॥
कौने रंग रसिया जे बरवा से सिन्दुर चढ़ावल हे ॥
कौने धीया बारी सुकुमारी से सिन्दुर सँवारल हे ॥
श्याम रंग रसिया जे बरवा से सिन्दुर चढ़ावल हे ॥
सिया धीया बारी सुकुमारी से सिन्दुर सँवारल हे ॥
जय जय होत चहुँओर सुमन बरसावल हे ।
कदमलता पद गावल सुनि सुख पावल हे ॥

पद—७३

प्रिय पाहुन सिन्दुर दान करू ।
ई अवसर नहि लाज करक थिक एखन न किछु हठ मान करू ॥

English translation - scan page 68

*Gazing upon that beauty, my whole being is pierced, and every auspicious-hearted woman rejoices.
The charm of the veil changes at every instant; seeing it, the heart fills to overflowing.
Shy and hesitant, both bend low, startled as they move, each yearning to behold the other's beauty.
The poet says: once the eyes have found such joy, they cannot turn their gaze away.
As the pair takes the wedding rounds, beholding their united beauty, I offer myself again and again.*

The Gift of Vermilion

*Rama placed vermilion in Sita's hair-parting; its beauty cannot be described in any manner.
It was as though the serpent of her dark hair, greedy for nectar, had taken crimson pollen from a
lotus and adorned the moon of her face.*

Pada 72

*"From which city has the seller of vermilion come to sell vermilion?
And, mother, from which city is the maiden who has come to receive it?"
"The seller of vermilion has come from the city of Ayodhya;
the maiden of Mithila has come to receive the vermilion."
"What is the complexion of the charming bridegroom who has applied the vermilion?
Which tender young daughter has been adorned with it?"
"The charming bridegroom who applied it is dark-hued;
the tender daughter adorned with it is Sita."
Cries of "Victory! Victory!" arise, and flowers are showered down.
Kedamalata has sung this pada; whoever hears it is filled with joy.*

Pada 73

*Dear honored guest, bestow the vermilion.
This is no moment for embarrassment or argument; do not be stubborn now.*

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

[५५]

सिय सिन्दुर कर कमल मुदित चित हमर कथा किछु कान धरु ।
लग्न मुहूर्त सुमंगल एखन अरु न विलम्ब महान करु ॥
गाइनिगन अहूँ तानि मधुर धुनि शुभ शुभ मंगल गान करु ।
दामोदर विधि आजु मुदित चित वर कन्या कल्याण करु ॥

दूर्वाक्षत

ॐ आब्रह्मन् ब्राह्मणो ब्रह्मवर्चसी जायतामाराष्ट्रे राजन्यः
शूर इषव्योऽतिव्याधी महारथो जायताम् दोग्ध्रीधेनुर्वोढा-
ऽनड्वानाशुः सप्तिः पुरन्ध्रिर्गोषा जिष्णु रथेष्ठा समयो युवाऽस्य
यजमानस्य वीरो जायताम् । निकामे निकामे नः पर्जन्यो
वर्षतु फलवत्यो न ओषधयः पच्यन्ताम् । योगक्षेमो नः
कल्पन्ताम् ॥

मन्त्रार्थाः सफलाः सन्तु पूर्णाः सन्तु मनोरथाः ।

शत्रूणां बुद्धिनाशोऽस्तु मित्राणामुदयस्तव ॥

चुमावन पद—७४

चुमावत हो ललना धीरे धीरे ॥

कंचन थार सम्हार सुआरति घुमावत हो ललना धीरे धीरे ।
मंगल गाइ सुनयनाजी आई चुमावत हो ललना धीरे धीरे ॥
सरहोज आई महल से दौरी बजावत हो बिछिया धीरे धीरे ।
प्रेम सहित सेकि सेकि कपोलन रिक्कावत हो दुलहा धीरे धीरे ॥

मण्डप की भाँकी

बहुरि बशिष्ठ दीन्ह अनुशासन । वर दुलहिनि बैठे एक आसन ॥

CC-0. Mumukshu Bhawan Varanasi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

English translation - scan page 69

*Dear one, if you will give the vermilion, incline your heart and listen to a few words of mine.
This is the favorable wedding hour, supremely auspicious; do not delay any longer.
Let the women singers raise sweet melodies and sing blessed, auspicious songs.
Damodar says: perform the rite today with a joyful heart, and bless bridegroom and bride.*

Durvakshat

Om. May a Brahmin radiant with sacred learning be born in our realm; may a royal warrior be born-heroic, skilled with arrows, a mighty chariot-fighter. May there be milk-giving cows, strong oxen, swift horses, graceful women, victorious chariot-warriors, and valiant young men for the sacrificer. May Parjanya rain for us whenever needed; may fruit-bearing plants ripen for us, and may our welfare and security be assured.

May all endeavors bear fruit; may every wish be fulfilled. May the enemies' understanding be destroyed, and may your friends arise and flourish.

Chumavan - Pada 74

*Perform the chumavan, dear women, slowly, slowly.
Steadying a golden platter, the auspicious women circle it-perform the chumavan slowly, slowly.
Singing blessings, Queen Sunaina comes and performs the chumavan slowly, slowly.
Sita's brother runs from the palace-come slowly, slowly, Sita!
With affection they repeatedly warm and touch the bridegroom's cheeks-slowly, slowly.*

A Glimpse of the Wedding Pavilion

Once again the sage explained the matter to the king: "Call all four princes here."

[५६]

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

छ०—बैठे बरासन राम जानकि मुदित मन दसरथ भए ।
तनु पुलक पुनि पुनि देखि अपने सुकृत सुरतरु फल नए ॥
भरि भुवन रहा उछाह राम विवाह भा सबहीं कहा ।
केहि भाँति बरनि सिरात रसना एक यह मंगल महा ॥
तव जनक पाइ बसिष्ठ आयसु व्याह साज सँवारि कै ।
माँडवी श्रुतकीरति उरमिला कुअँरि लई हँकारि कै ॥
कुसकेतु कन्या प्रथम जो गुन सील सुख सोभा मई ।
सब रीति प्रीति समेत करि सो व्याहि नृप भरतहि दई ॥
जानकी लघु भगिनी सकल सुंदरि सिरोमनि जानि कै ।
सो तनय दीन्हों व्याहि लखनहि सकल विधि सनमानि कै ॥
जेहि नाम श्रुतिकीरति सुलोचनि सुमुखि सब गुन आगरी ।
सो दई रिपुसूदनहि भूपति रूप सील उजागरी ॥
अनुरूप बर दुलहिनि परस्पर लखि सकुच हियँ हरषहीं ।
सब मुदित सुन्दरता सराहहि सुमन सुरगन वरषहीं ॥
सुन्दरी सुन्दर वरन्ह सह सब एक मंडप राजहीं ।
जनु जीव उर चारिउ अवस्था विभुन सहित विराजहीं ॥
दो०—मुदित अवधपति सकल सुत बधुन्ह समेत निहारि ।
जनु पाए महिपाल मनि क्रियन्ह सहित फल चारि ॥

पद—७५

सोभित सीताराम कनक मण्डप तरे ।
सिर सोने को मौर मंजु मुक्ता गरे ॥

English translation - scan page 70

*When Rama and Janaki entered and sat upon the wedding seat, all hearts rejoiced at the sight.
Their bodies thrilled; seeing them again and again, everyone beheld the fresh fruit of the wish-fulfilling
tree of their own merit.*

Exultation filled the whole world: "Rama's wedding has taken place!" everyone declared.

How could any tongue reach the end of describing so great an auspicious event?

*Then Janaka received Vasishtha's permission and prepared the remaining weddings with every proper
arrangement.*

He had Mandavi, Shrutakirti, and Urmila summoned with honor.

*First he gave Kushadhvaja's virtuous, gracious, and lovely daughter Mandavi to Bharata, performing
the wedding with every custom and affection.*

*Then, honoring every rite, he gave Janaki's younger sister Urmila-beautiful in every way-to
Lakshmana.*

*The maiden named Shrutakirti, lovely-eyed and a treasury of beauty and virtue,
he gave to Shatrughna, whose radiant form and character matched her own.*

*Seeing each bride and groom suited to the other, everyone rejoiced; all praised their beauty, while the
gods showered flowers.*

*The beautiful brides and handsome bridegrooms all shone together beneath one pavilion,
like the four states of embodied life abiding in the heart together with Vishnu.*

*The lord of Ayodhya rejoiced to behold all his sons with their brides,
as though the king had attained the four fruits of life together with the sacred acts that lead to them.*

Pada 75

*Sita and Rama shine beneath the golden pavilion;
golden wedding crowns grace their heads, and lovely pearls adorn their throats.*

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

[५७]

परसत अमल कपोल सुमुक्ता मौर के ।
राजिवलोचन लोल कमल मानो भोर के ॥
सुरंग चूनी के निकट पीत पट छुड़ रखो ।
मनहुँ अरुन घन मध्य चपलता चुड़ रखो ॥
सिय भूपन प्रतिविम्ब राम छवि उर धरे ।
मनहुँ जमुन जल मध्य दिव्य दीपक बरे ॥
राम भुजा के निकट सीय भुजा यों लसे ।
मरकत मनि कर खंभ मनहुँ कंचन कसे ॥
राम भये घनश्याम सिया भइ दामिनी ।
मुनि भये चन्द चकोर चकित भइ भामिनी ॥
राम भये तन गौर सिया भइ साँवरी ।
सारद सी बुधिवन्त बधु भइ चावरी ॥
पुष्पन वरमत मेघ मेदिनी थर हरे ।
होत जनकपुर ब्याह राम भाँवरि फिरे ॥
सुर नर मुनि आनन्द सुमन वरषा करे ।
सिव ब्रह्मादिक देव मुदित जय जय करे ॥
राम सिया को ध्यान सदा संकर धरे ।
ब्रह्मा रूप निहार इन्द्र पूजा करे ॥
यह छवि युगलकिशोर सु मुनिजन ध्यावहीं ।
लखि लखि विमल विनोद वेद जस गावहीं ॥
जो यह मंगल गावहिं गाय सुनावहीं ।
परसि सिया पद पद्म परम पद पावहीं ॥

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

English translation - scan page 71

*Lustrous pearl earrings touch their spotless cheeks;
their restless lotus eyes gleam like moving water-lilies.
Beside Sita's red veil, Rama's yellow cloth glows;
it is as though lightning flashed within a crimson cloud.
Sita's ornament is reflected upon Rama's heart,
like a divine lamp burning in the midst of the Yamuna's dark waters.
Near dark Rama, fair Sita shines
like tested gold beside an emerald jewel.
Rama becomes a dark raincloud and Sita a flash of lightning;
hearing of them, moon and chakora bird stand astonished.
Rama appears fair of body and Sita dark,
and at that reversal even the wise become bewildered.
Flowers rain from the clouds and cover the earth;
Rama's wedding is taking place in Janakpur, a vast treasury of merit.
Gods and human beings rejoice and shower flowers;
Brahma and all the gods cry, delighted, "Victory! Victory!"
Shankara forever holds Rama and Sita in meditation;
beholding their form as Brahman, Indra worships them.
Sages meditate upon this vision of the youthful divine pair;
beholding their stainless delight again and again, the Vedas sing their praise.
Whoever sings this blessing, or sings it for others to hear,
attains Sita's lotus feet and the supreme abode.*

[५८]

मैथिली विवाह पदावली

श्री

तुलसी सीताराम सदा उर आनिये ।
राम भजन बिन जन्म वृथा करि मानिये ॥

पद—७६

नारि सुभग मण्डप तर मंगल गावहीं ।
सुनि सुनि सीताराम बहुत सुख पावहीं ॥
काल करम गति छेकि ईह छवि नित रहौ ।
निरखि निरखि सब लोग महा सुख के लहौ ॥
राम केशरिया पट सजे सिंहा लाल को ।
दुआँ प्रीति के रंग रंगे यहि चाल को ॥
राम बसत नित सीय में राम में सीय हैं ।
दोउन के पट कहत दोऊ एक जीय हैं ॥
प्रथम चऊथ औ बीच के अक्षर जोरि कै ।
ए दोउ तारक सीम छनत रस घोरि कै ॥
मिथिला जाउ अवध कि अवध इहाँ आवहि ।
दिन बिछोह कर हम कहँ विधि न देखावहि ॥
सरबस राज अरपि नृप राखहि राम के ।
नाहि त होइहँ विदेह जथारथ नाम के ॥
नित बिहार सियाराम को दोऊ ठाऊँ में ।
देव करिहि एहि भाँति कुशल दोउ गाऊँ में ॥

पद—७७

चारों दुलह चारों दुलहिन बैठे मण्डप तर हे ।
जगमग जगमग जोति निरेखो नयन भर हे ॥

छवि
कने

English translation - scan page 72

*Tulsidas says: ever bring Sita and Rama into your heart;
without devotion to Rama, regard this human birth as squandered.*

Pada 76

*Beautiful women sing blessings beneath the pavilion;
hearing them again and again, Sita and Rama take immense delight.
May the motion of time and karma be halted; may this vision remain forever.
Gazing and gazing upon it, may all people obtain the highest joy.
Rama is adorned in saffron cloth and Sita in red;
both are dyed in the two colors of love.
Rama dwells forever in Sita, and Sita in Rama;
their two garments proclaim that the two are one life.
Joining the first and fourth, together with the interval between them, those two saving bounds
mingle and pour forth dense rasa.
Whether Mithila must go to Ayodhya or Ayodhya come here,
let destiny never show us even a single day of separation.
Let Janaka place his whole kingdom and all he possesses in Rama's care;
otherwise, how could he remain worthy of the name "Videha"?
May Sita and Rama sport forever in both realms;
the gods perform arati, and Latika sings in both villages.*

Pada 77

*All four bridegrooms and all four brides sit beneath the pavilion;
behold with full eyes how their radiance sparkles and flashes!*

ली

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

[५६]

मौरिया की भालर भलकत मुख छवि छलकत हे ।
 सकुचि परस्पर चितवत हुलसत पुलकत हे ॥
 बड़का दुलह घनश्याम दुलहि जनु दामिनि हे ।
 मभिला दुलह ज्यों तमाल कनकलता कामिनि हे ॥
 सँभिला दुलह तन गौर सु मनहुँ निशाकर हे ।
 दुलहिनि साँवरि रंग अधिक सुपमा भर हे ॥
 अति कोमल लघु दुलह दुलहि नहि जाति कहि हे ।
 कनक कदलि ढिग श्याम वेलि जनु फवि रहि हे ॥
 नील पीत रंग हिलि मिलि औरे रंग सरसत हे ।
 सकल बराति सराति हरित रंग दरसत हे ॥
 धन्य भाग रघुनन्दन पायउ सिंघ तिय हे ।
 धन्य किशोरी के भाग्य भयउ रघुवर पिय हे ॥
 हम सब धन्य धन्यतर बर सुख लूटेउ हे ।
 प्राननाथ के साथ नात भल जूटेउ हे ॥
 कोउ छवि लखि तृण तोरति राई लौन वारति हे ।
 कोउ सखि दम्पति मूरति हिय बीच धारति हे ॥
 निरखि सुमन मुर बरसत हरषत तरसत हे ।
 मोदलता तन मन वारि दम्पति पद परसत हे ॥

पद—७८

श्रीकिशोरीजी के अंगना विलोकू बहिना ।

छवि शशि मुख राम छविनिधि जानकी, रचल विधना,
 कने ओम्हरो निहारू तीनू जौरी तहिना ॥ माण्डवी चकोरी

English translation - scan page 73

*The brilliance of their wedding crowns flashes, while happiness and beauty spill forth.
Shyly they glance at one another, swelling and thrilling with delight.
The eldest groom is dark as a raincloud, and his bride is lightning.
The next groom is like a tamala tree, his lovely Mandavi a golden vine.
The third groom's fair body resembles the moon;
his dark-hued bride is filled with still greater beauty.
The youngest groom and bride are exceedingly tender, their waists slim as though barely formed;
they are like a golden plantain and a dark vine, their beauty abiding together.
Blue and yellow mingle and become a lush green;
both the bridegroom's and the bride's processions appear drenched in that color.
Blessed is Raghunandan's fortune, to have gained such a beloved wife;
blessed is Kishori's fortune, to have Raghubar as her beloved.
Blessed are all of us: we have found such splendid bridegrooms,
and through our bond with Janaknath have gained such noble kinship.
One woman, seeing the beauty, breaks a blade of grass and circles mustard seed and salt to ward off
evil;
another companion installs the image of the couples within her heart.
Beholding them, the gods rejoice and shower flowers.
Modalata offers body and mind and touches the divine couples' feet.*

Pada 78

*"Come to Sri Kishori's courtyard, sister-Providence himself has come!
With Janaki, treasure-house of beauty and joy to Rama's moonlike heart, see what a pair
Providence has made; behold the other three pairs likewise.
Mandavi, the chakori, shines on the right beside Bharata, her moonlike lord;*

[६०]

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

संग भरत चक्रोर्वा विराजे दहिना, श्रुतिकीर्ति संग शत्रुहन शोभे
ओहिना ॥ बबुआ लखन संग शोभे उरमिला दाइ उपमा बिना,
सखि बुझू जेना अंगूठी में शोभे नगीना ॥ कहथि सनेहलता
मिथिला में राखू तिनसौ साठियो दिना, ऐहे पंचमी के तिथि
अगहन महीना ॥

पद—७६

आई विधना के कतेक गुनमां गावू हे सखी ।

जेहने अपन किशोरी, शोभा सिन्धु सिय गोरी, तेहने लागि
गेल जोरी, नयन जुड़ावू हे सखी ॥ जेहने माण्डवी हंसोरी सिय
मुखचन्द्र की चकोरी, तेहने भरत विभोरी देखि मुख पावू हे सखी ॥
जेहने धीया उरमिला, तेहने श्रुतिकीर्ति सुशीला, तेहने लखन
शत्रुहन हिय में बसावू हे सखी ॥ देखि भाँकी सखी सनेह सुधि
बुधि भेलि विदेह, सब मिलि राखू नित नेह जनि बिसरावू हे सखी ।

पद—८०

रतन जड़ित मण्डपतर राजत दुलहा श्याम सलोना री ॥
सिर सुन्दर सोबरनि मनि सेहरा श्रवननि झलक तरौना री ।
श्याम वदन पर अलकें झलकत मानो नागिनि के छौना री ॥
वामअंग सोमित सिय सुन्दरि अंग—अंग छवि मन हरना री ।
प्रियासखी ऐसी मृदुजोरी अनत नहीं कहीं होना री ॥

पद—८१

राजित राम जानकी जोरी ।

स्याम सरोज जलद सुन्दर वर दुलहिनि तड़ित वरन तनु गोरी

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

English translation - scan page 74

*Shrutakirti shines beside Shatrughna, and incomparable Urmila beside dear Lakshmana.
How perfectly it all appears-as a jewel shines within a ring!
Snehalata says: "Keep them here in Mithila all three hundred and sixty days,
and let every month possess a fifth lunar day just like this one!"*

Pada 79

*Friend, how many virtues of Providence can I sing today?
As our fair Kishori is an ocean of beauty, so has she received a fitting partner who delights the eyes.
As Mandavi is a graceful swan and a chakori to Sita's moonlike face, so does she rejoice on beholding Bharata, lost in love.
As are the daughters Urmila and virtuous Shrutakirti, so install Lakshmana and Shatrughna within your heart, friend.
Seeing this affection, Videha has lost all sense of self. Let everyone preserve this love forever and never forget it, friend.*

Pada 80

*Beneath the jewel-studded pavilion shines the charming dark bridegroom.
Upon his lovely head is a golden, gem-set sehra; jeweled pendants hang beside his ears.
Curls gleam upon his dark face like the young of serpents.
His lovely wedding crown shines above, its curving beauty stealing the heart.
Dear friend, such a handsome groom could exist nowhere else.*

Pada 81

*The pair of Rama and Janaki shines resplendent:
the bridegroom is dark and beautiful as a rain-laden lotus-cloud, while the bride's body is radiantly fair.*

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

[६१]

व्याह समय सोहति वितानतर उपमा कहूँ न लहति मति मोरी ।
मनहुँ मदन मंजुल मंडप महँ छवि सिंगार सोभा इक ठोरी ॥
मंगलमय दोउ अंग मनोहर ग्रथित चूनरी पीत पिछोरी ।
कनक कलस कहँ देत भाँवरी निरखि रूप सारद भई भोरी ॥
इत वशिष्ठमुनि उतहि सतानंद बंस बखान करै दोउ ओरी ।
इत अवधेस उतहि मिथिलापति भरत अंक सुखसिंधु हिलोरी ॥
मुदित जनक रनिवास रहस बस चतुर नारि चितवहि तून तोरी ।
गान निसान वेद धुनि सुनि सुर बरसत सुमन हरष कहँ कोरी ॥
नयनन को फल पाइ प्रेम बस सकल असीसत ईस निहोरी ।
तुलसी जेहि आनंद मगन मन क्यों रसना बरनै सुख सो री ॥

पद—८२

दुलह राम सीय दुलही री ।

घनदामिनि वर वरन हरन मन सुंदरता नखशिख निबही री ॥
व्याह विभूषन वसन विभूषित सखि अवली लखि ठगि सी रही री ।
जीवन जनम लाहु लोचन फल है इतनोइ लखौ आजु सही री ॥
सुषमा सुरभि सिंगार छीर दुहि मयन अमियमय कियो है दहीरी ।
मथि माखन सियराम सँवारे सकल भुवन छवि मनहुँ मही री ॥
तुलसिदास जोरी देखत सुख सोभा अतुल न जाति कही री ।
रूप रासि विरची विरंची मनो सिला लवनि रति काम लही री ॥

पद—८३

सखि पश्य कोशलकान्त सुखद कुमारमति सुकुमारकम् ।
मैथिल निवास विलास विलसत मदन मनोपहारकम् ॥

English translation - scan page 75

*At the hour of the wedding they shine within every heart;
my mind can find no comparison for them anywhere.*

*It is as though, within Love's lovely pavilion,
the Creator has gathered all the beauty of adornment in one place.*

*Both auspicious figures are enchanting-
she in her knotted veil and he in his yellow shawl.*

*As they circle the golden vessel,
Saraswati beholds their beauty and becomes bewildered.*

*Here the sage Vasishtha and there Shatananda
recount the glory of both lineages.*

*Here the king of Awadh and there the lord of Mithila embrace;
waves rise within the ocean of happiness.*

*The delighted women of Janaka's inner palace,
clever in the secret rasa, gaze upon them as though all else were straw.*

*Hearing songs, drums, and the chanting of the Vedas,
the gods shower flowers and proclaim their praise.*

*Their eyes have obtained their true reward; overcome by love,
all petition the Lord and offer blessings.*

*Says Tulsi: when the mind itself is submerged in such bliss,
how could the tongue describe that happiness?*

Pada 82

Rama is the bridegroom and Sita the bride!

*Like a dark cloud and lightning, their excellent complexions delight the heart;
beauty dwells in them perfectly from toenails to crown.*

*Friend, seeing them arrayed in wedding ornaments and garments,
the women stand utterly spellbound.*

*Life has borne fruit, birth has gained its reward, and the eyes have attained their purpose-
only today has this truth been proved.*

*Beauty's fragrant cow was milked; Love curdled its nectar-rich milk,
then churned it, and Sita-Rama emerged as its butter-the essence of loveliness throughout the
worlds.*

*Says Tulsidas: the joy and splendor of beholding them cannot be told;
it is as though Brahma sculpted two treasures of beauty upon the touchstone of Rati and Kama.*

Pada 83

*Friend, behold the beloved of Kausalya,
the joy-giving prince, exceedingly tender.*

*He shines at his wedding in the abode of the Maithilas,
a gift offered to the very mind of Love.*

[६२]

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

मणि मण्डपे सीतायुतं सुपमा भरं सीता वरम् ।
 सुविवाह कर्म विधानमति कुर्वाणमद्भुतताकरम् ॥
 मणि मुकुट पीताम्बर सुमध्य मुखारविन्दमनिन्दितम् ।
 सेन्दुर सुघन मस्तक दिवामणिमिव तडिद्गण वन्दितम् ॥
 किञ्चित्कटाक्ष विकास वीक्षित जानकी सुपमा सुखम् ।
 गुरुजन निकट लज्जा वशंगतमधो भावित शशि मुखम् ॥
 जनकात्मजार्पित दृष्टि कंकण कलितकर धृत चन्दनम् ।
 रघुराज सुखित समाज शोभित सानुजं रघुनन्दनम् ॥

पद—८४

रघुवर दूल्हा दुल्हिनि जानकी ।

नील पीत जलजात सुभग अंग अंगन अति सुख मान की ।
 कनक महामणि मौर मनोहर चन्द्रवदन सुख खान की ॥
 जनु शृङ्गार सख्यगिरि ऊपर उम्यो जोति परमान की ।
 जावक चित्र पगन मेहदी कर अंजन दृगन अंजान की ॥
 दैत भामरी कनक कलश कहूँ संग लिये मन प्रान की ।
 जय धुनि मंगल गान कुलाहल पुर नम बाज निसान की ॥
 वारहि विविध सुमन सुर संकुल नाचहि तिय विबुधान की ।
 पुर नम के नर नारि मगन मन विसरी सुरति अपान की ॥
 सूरकिशोर सिय भाग प्रसंसत भई बधु कुल भान की ।

पद—८५

रामचन्द्र दुल्हा सुहावन लागे अति मनभावन लागे हे ।
 ना जानी कौशिल्या माइके कोखे गुण कि रामचन्द्र रूप गुण हे ॥

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

श्री

माथे

ना

चन्द

ना

कंठा

ना

अंग

ना

चरण

ना

मरक

सुधा

तरु

चिर

अवध

देखो

सजे

का

English translation - scan page 76

*Within the jeweled pavilion he sits beside Sita,
filled with beauty-the chosen bridegroom of Sita.*

*He performs the prescribed rites of the blessed wedding,
a wondrous mine of marvels.*

*A jeweled crown and yellow garment adorn him;
his flawless lotus-face is beyond reproach.*

*Dense vermilion shines upon his head
like a gathering of lightning worshiping the sun.*

*A slightly opening sidelong glance beholds
the joy of Janaki's loveliness.*

*Bashful in the presence of his elders,
he lowers his moonlike face in modesty.*

*The daughter of Janaka offers the auspicious sandal paste,
her graceful hand adorned for the rite.*

*Raghuraja delights the assembly;
beautifully arrayed, Raghunandana shines.*

Pada 84

Raghubara is the bridegroom and Janaki the bride.

*Their dark-blue and golden limbs are like lovely blue and yellow lotuses;
every heart knows supreme delight.*

*A magnificent golden jeweled crown and a moonlike face-an abode of joy;
it seems that a full radiant moon has risen upon the mountain of adornment.*

*Red javaka colors his feet, henna her hands, and collyrium their eyes;
circling the golden vessel, they carry one another's hearts and lives with them.*

*Cries of victory, auspicious songs, and the thunder of drums fill the city;
gods and celestial women shower many-colored flowers.*

*The men and women of Janakpur are immersed in bliss,
all awareness of themselves forgotten.*

*The youthful Lord of Sita's house shines through boundless good fortune;
the radiance of both families has reached its fullness.*

Pada 85

*Ramachandra as bridegroom appears so charming, so deeply pleasing-
one cannot tell whether the weaver deserves the praise, or Ramachandra's garments themselves.*

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

[६३]

माथे मणि मौरिया सुहावन लागे अति मनभावन लागे हे ।
ना जानी मलिनियाँ के हाथे गुण की रामचन्द्र माथे गुण हे ॥
चन्दन दुलहा के सुहावन लागे अति मनभावन लागे हे ।
ना जानी पंडितजी के हाथे गुण की रामचन्द्र भाल गुण हे ॥
कंठा दुलहा के सुहावन लागे अति मनभावन लागे हे ।
ना जानी सौनरवा के गढ़े गुण की रामचन्द्र कंठ गुण हे ॥
अंग में के जोड़वा सुहावन लागे अति मनभावन लागे हे ।
ना जानी दरजिया के बनवे गुण की रामचन्द्र अंग गुण हे ॥
चरण महावर सुहावन लागे अति मनभावन लागे हे ।
ना जानी हजमा के लगावे गुण की रामचन्द्र चरण गुण हे ॥

पद—८६

मण्डप बिच जोरी चमकि रही ॥

मरकतमर्नि संग जाल रूप छवि घन बिच दामिनि दमकि रही ।
सुधा सार रस प्रेमसिन्धु लखु मिथिला छवि छुइ छलकि रही ॥
तरु तमाल लहि कनकलता जनु लिपटि रही तउ ललकि रही ।
चिरजीवै यह अविचल जोरी योगेश्वर अभिलाष यही ॥

पद—८७

अवध छैल दुलह बने आज देखो, जिसे नेति कहते निगम आज
देखो ॥ मनोहर मवर पै मनिन की ए शोभा, मनहुँ कोटि दिनकर
सजे आज देखो ॥ अनूपम मधुर माधुरी की छटा पै, छटा सेहरे
का है गजब आज देखो ॥ तिलक भाल मनभावनी मनहरन का,

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

English translation - scan page 77

*The jeweled crown appears so charming upon the bridegroom, so deeply pleasing-
one cannot tell whether the flower-girl's hands deserve the praise, or Ramachandra's head.*

*The sandal paste appears so charming upon the bridegroom, so deeply pleasing-
one cannot tell whether the learned priest's hand deserves the praise, or Ramachandra's brow.*

*The necklace appears so charming upon the bridegroom, so deeply pleasing-
one cannot tell whether the goldsmith's craft deserves the praise, or Ramachandra's throat.*

*The fitted garment appears so charming upon his body, so deeply pleasing-
one cannot tell whether the tailor's craft deserves the praise, or Ramachandra's form.*

*The red dye appears so charming upon his feet, so deeply pleasing-
one cannot tell whether the barber's application deserves the praise, or Ramachandra's feet.*

The Couple Shines Within the Pavilion - Pada 86

*The couple shines within the pavilion:
an emerald beside gold, lightning flashing within a dark cloud.*

*Behold the nectar-essence, the ocean of love;
Mithila's beauty brims over and spills.*

*A golden vine clings longingly to a dark tamala tree;
the pair shines utterly still and changeless.*

*This alone is Yogeshvara's longing:
may this divine couple forever remain so.*

Pada 87

*Behold today the prince of Awadh arrayed as bridegroom-
he whom the Vedas describe only by saying, "Not this, not this."*

*See the splendor of the jeweled crown upon his enchanting head,
as though ten million suns had risen at once.*

*Behold the wondrous play of sweetness upon sweetness;
astonishing is the beauty of his wedding crown today.*

See the heart-stealing tilak upon his brow,

[६४]

श्रीमथिली विवाह पदावली

हलनि नाशामणि का अधर धर पै देखो ॥ है कानो में कुण्डल मकर
कृत सोहावनि, ए अलकों के उलभन रचे जाल देखो ॥ मदन धनु
मथन मद ए भृकुटी चपलतर, पै तिरछी सी चितवनि चढ़े वान
देखो ॥ सजे व्याह भूषण सुभग पीत पट ये, चुराये न दिल कही
सम्हल आज देखो ॥ पुजारी से निज जन के ए जान जीवन, मिले
आज सस्ते नजर भर के देखो ॥

गजल पद—८८

सोहते कैसे हैं दुलहों पै मनहरन सेहरा ।
बनी सिया सजन, सोहाग का बाँका सेहरा ॥
कलित ललित लुभायमान मचलते मुख पै ।
मनो छवि बुन्द सरसते सम्हल रहे सेहरा ॥
नीलमणि मंजु वदन, सजल घन सोहावन में ।
चमक सी दामिनी की लर लटक रहे सेहरा ॥
प्रणय का सूत्र मुदित मोद का बना बाँका ।
आज दुलहों पै अजब रंग जमाता सेहरा ॥
छवीले छैल गैल छोर छोर मिथिला को ।
छुपा छुपा के दिखाता है छवि छलक सेहरा ॥
छली छवि माधुरी छर्की जर्की थर्की आली ।
लुभा रही लुभा रहा लुभावना सेहरा ॥
गजब अजब है सरससंत छटे दुलहों पै ।
करोर काम लुट गये लुटा रहा सेहरा ॥

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

English translation - scan page 78

the gem flashing upon his nose, and the sweetness resting upon his lips.

*See the lovely fish-shaped earrings at his ears,
and the clustered curls that weave their net.*

*His restless brows are the bow of Love,
and his slanting glance rises like an arrow upon it.*

*He is adorned with lovely wedding jewels and yellow silk;
guard your heart today, lest he steal it away.*

*O worshiper, recognize in him the very life of his own devotees;
today he may be obtained merely by casting a loving glance.*

Ghazal - Pada 88

*How charmingly the heart-stealing wedding crown adorns the bridegrooms!
With Sita as bride and Beloved, it has become the very crown of married blessedness.*

*Its graceful strands sway and entice;
drops of beauty seem to gather and tremble within it.*

*Upon the lovely sapphire face, charming as a rain-laden cloud,
its dangling strands flash like lightning.*

*It has become the instrument of love, the form of joyful delight;
today the wedding crown casts a marvelous spell upon the bridegrooms.*

*The clever thief who came to steal all Mithila
hides his beauty beneath the crown, then lets it spill forth again.*

*Beauty and sweetness walk together, halting the very steps of onlookers;
the captivating crown enchants them all.*

*Wondrous is the shower of rasa upon the bridegrooms;
even Love himself is robbed and left astonished by the wedding crown.*

जी

मकर

धनु

तान

हही

मेल

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

[६५]

पद—८६

दुलह दुलही की छवि वाँकी मुबारक हो मुबारक हो ।
 अनूपम सखि जुगल माँकी मुबारक हो मुबारक हो ॥
 लसै शिर मौर मौरी व्याह भूषण औ वसन दोउ तन ।
 न उपमा मिलि सकै जाकी मुबारक हो मुबारक हो ॥
 अमित रतिनाथ हैं लज्जित निरखि सिंगर सलोने की ।
 त्यों रति लखि छवि जनकजा की मुबारक हो मुबारक हो ॥
 जिन्हें लखि जोगिजन तरसैं विराजैं मध्य मण्डप पर ।
 अहे बड़ भाग मिथिला की मुबारक हो मुबारक हो ॥
 मनोहर जुगम शशि को त्यागि पल देखैं चकोरी सी ।
 ये आँखें नेहलतिका की मुबारक हो मुबारक हो ॥

पद—८७

है नौशे रूप रघुवर को मुबारक हो मुबारक हो ।
 अजब छवि श्यामसुन्दर की मुबारक हो मुबारक हो ॥
 अजब शिर मौर शुभ राजै गजब कजरा दगन छाजै ।
 कुण्डल माला तिलक आजै मुबारक हो मुबारक हो ॥
 हसन सुन्दर मनोहर है दसन की पौँति मन मोहैं ।
 नासामणि नाक में मलकैं मुबारक हो मुबारक हो ॥
 कमर में पीत पट काछे दुपट्टा दामिनि गाजे ।
 चरण झनकार किकिनि की मुबारक हो मुबारक हो ॥
 सुन्दर उपवीत तन सोहैं अलक वो भौह मन मोहैं ।
 दरश कर चित्त को मोहैं मुबारक हो मुबारक हो ॥

English translation - scan page 79

Pada 89

*Blessings upon the singular beauty of bridegroom and bride-blessings, blessings!
Blessings upon every lovely curve of their graceful forms-blessings, blessings!*

*Crowns upon both heads, wedding ornaments, and fine garments upon both bodies-
no comparison can be found for their beauty. Blessings, blessings!*

*Countless lords of love grow ashamed on seeing the handsome bridegroom;
Rati herself is humbled by the beauty of Janaka's daughter. Blessings, blessings!*

*Those whom yogis yearn to behold sit resplendent in the pavilion;
great indeed is Mithila's fortune today. Blessings, blessings!*

*Like chakori birds abandoning the lovely moon for a moment to gaze at them-
such are the eyes of Nehalatika. Blessings, blessings!*

Pada 90

*Blessings upon Raghubara's matchless beauty-blessings, blessings!
Blessings upon the wondrous splendor of Shyamasundara-blessings, blessings!*

*A marvelous crown shines upon his head; astonishing kohl fills his eyes;
earrings, garland, and tilak adorn him today. Blessings, blessings!*

*His smile is lovely and captivating, and the row of his teeth steals the heart;
a gem flashes upon his nose. Blessings, blessings!*

*A yellow garment girds his waist and his scarf flashes like lightning;
tinkling ornaments resound at his feet. Blessings, blessings!*

*A lovely sacred thread shines upon his body; curls and brows enchant the mind;
the beauty of his every limb wards all sorrow from the heart. Blessings, blessings!*

[६६]

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

पद—६१

सियाराम की बाँकी जोड़ी मुबारक ।
ललाई लली की लला में चमकती ॥
घटा बीच दामिनि सी जोड़ी मुबारक ॥
शरदचन्द्र पूरण कलानिधि ललन मुख ।
जनकनन्दिनी चख चकोरी मुबारक ॥
जुगल रूप ए मोहते एक को एक हैं ।
दो तरफा की ए छोड़ा छोड़ी मुबारक ॥

पद—६२

ये जोरी चारु चन्दा की जिये जुग जुग मुबारक हो ॥
लसैं सिर मणिन के सेहरा तिलक युत खौर हा गहरा ।
रसीले नैन में कजरा जिये युग युग मुबारक हो ॥
पीत पट चूनरी छोरी बँधी हो गाँठि रस बोरी ।
सुखचि निधि श्याम ओ गोरी जिये जुग जुग मुबारक हो ॥
पिया कुण्डल अलक प्यारी हो अरुन्धी हो छटा न्यारी ।
सखी सब जाहि बलिहारी जिये जुग जुग मुबारक हो ॥

पद—६३

नव नव राजत छिन छिन अनूप छटा,
सजल जलद वरन रूप मदनहूँ लजावै री ।
बड़े बड़े नैन अनियारे कजरारे प्यारे,
लाल-लाल डोरे तामें अधिक सुहावै री ॥
मरकत धनु कुटिल भौंह नासातिल सुमन चारु,
मदन मुकुर से कपोल कुण्डल भलकावै री ।

English translation - scan page 80

Pada 91

*Blessings upon the lovely pair of Sita and Rama:
the Darling's redness flashes within her Beloved.*

Blessings upon the pair like lightning within a cloud.

*The maiden's face is the full autumn moon, treasury of every ray;
Janakanandini's eyes are its chakori birds-blessings upon them.*

*In the coupled beauty of the Divine Pair, each captivates the other;
the enchantment flows equally in both directions-blessings upon them.*

Pada 92

Blessings age after age upon this pair of four moons!

*Jeweled wedding crowns upon their heads, tilaks, and deep dark eyes;
kohl brims in those nectar-filled eyes-may they live blessed age after age.*

*Yellow cloth and red bridal veils-the pairs are dark and fair;
dark treasure beside fair treasure-may they live blessed age after age.*

*The Beloved's curls and the Darling's locks possess a beauty all their own;
every sakhi gives herself in sacrifice-may they live blessed age after age.*

Pada 93

*At every moment a fresh and incomparable beauty shines;
his form is a rain-filled cloud that puts even Love to shame.*

*His great eyes are dark, keen, kohl-lined, and lovely;
the red streaks within them make them more enchanting still.*

*Emerald bows are his graceful brows; his lovely nose-tip is a flower;
Love has stamped his seal upon the cheeks where earrings sway.*

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

[६७]

तापै छुटी अलक सघन शशि बिच लख मीन मानो,
धरत धसे अहि अनेक परस को न पावै री ॥
जैसोई स्वरूप तैसी सुघरता सुजानताई,
माई री सिया को वर मोको अति भावै री ।
रसिकअली यह अनूप जोरी जग अचल राज,
वैभव विलास नित नयो विधि बढ़ावै री ॥

आरती पद—६४

रंगीली आरती करू नीकी। नवल वर नौशय दुलहिनिजी की ।
पगतल ललित संयुक्त महावर, रंजित नख अवली की ॥
वसन वसन्ती सुकटि लसन्ती सारी मोल घनी की ।
मुख सुछवी की सौं वनी की मुसुकनि वृष्टि अमी की ॥
मौर मौरी की छहर छोरी की दामिनि दुति करै फीकी ।
मोदअली की सरबस ही की भाँकी सिया सियपी की ॥

पद—६५

आरती करिये सियवर की, नख शिख छविधर की ॥
लाल पीत अम्बर अति राजे, तिलक ललित भालन पर आजे,
मुख निरखत शारद शशि लाजे, कुसकुम केशर की ॥
कर्णफूल कुण्डल भलकतु हैं, चन्द्रहार मोतिन हलरतु हैं,
कर कंकण दामिनि दमकतु हैं, जगमग दिनकर की ॥
मृदु तरुवन में अधिक लुनाई, हास विलास न कछु कहि जाई,
चितवन की गति अति सुखदाई, मनहीं मन फरकी ॥

English translation - scan page 81

*Dense curls fall across them-fish glimpsed within the moon;
though the mind strives in countless ways, it cannot reach the limit of this beauty.*

*Such beauty of form, such grace, and such wisdom-
friend, this bridegroom beyond all bounds delights me deeply.*

*Says Rasika Ali: may this incomparable couple reign changeless throughout the world;
may Providence increase their wealth and loving play anew each day.*

Arati - Pada 94

*Perform a beautiful and colorful arati
for the newly arrived bridegroom and bride.*

*Red dye graces the soles of their lovely feet,
and each row of nails is beautifully tinted.*

*Flowing garments gleam upon them,
priceless and rich beyond compare.*

*Their beauty is bordered by a king of bees;
their tender nectar-filled glances wander playfully.*

*Their jeweled crowns and every trailing strand
make the radiance of lightning seem pale.*

*Says Modalali: they are my everything;
a million limits cannot contain the beauty of Sita's Beloved.*

Pada 95

*Perform the arati of Sita,
bearer of beauty from toenails to crown.*

*Red and yellow garments shine splendidly; a graceful tilak adorns her brow;
Saraswati and the moon bow on seeing the lovely saffron and vermilion.*

*Ear-flowers and earrings flash; a necklace of pearls sways upon her breast;
bracelets gleam like lightning, dazzling as the sun.*

*Her fair body possesses exquisite loveliness;
no boundary can contain the play of her beauty.*

*Her movement in youthful grace is exceedingly subtle,
swifter than the mind itself.*

[६८]

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

सिंहासन पर चौर दुरतु हैं, भाँफ वजत जय जय उचरतु हैं,
सारद स्तुति 'देव' करतु हैं, कोटिन अनुचर की ॥

पद—६६

सब मिलि आरती हे उतारु, माई हे राम सिया सुन्दर जोड़ी ।
शोभे माथे मुकुट अरु चन्द्रिका, जगमग ज्योति है उजियार ॥
भाले कुमकुम केशर चन्दन, उर मणिमाला वो चन्द्रहार ।
काने कर्णफूल अरु कुण्डल, दमकै दामिनियाँ हे हजार ॥
अंग अरुण पीत रंग अम्बर, चरण कमल हे रतनार ।
चाहे योही दरश रामेश्वर, शोभा अमित हे अपार ॥

द्वार छेकाई पद—६७

द्वार की छेकाई नेक लूँगी मन भाई हों तब जाने दूँगी, कोहवर सदन
सुहाई ॥ सकुच विहाय दीजै दीनी है जो माई हों तब जाने
दूँगी ॥ चाहें सोई मानिये जो कहूँ समुझाई हों तब जाने दूँगी ॥
कीजै मेरे मैया से निज बहिनी की सगाई हों तब जाने दूँगी ॥
मोद नहीं तो लीजै सिया शरणाई हों तब जाने दूँगी ॥

पद—६८

छाड़व नाही दुआरी हे सुनिये रघुनन्दन ॥
जवहीं कोहवर चले रघुनन्दन सखियन छेकल दुआरी ।
नेग दिये बिना जो पग धरिहो दूँगी मैं गारी हजारी ॥
जो नहि राखत साथ पदारथ बेचो बहिनी महतारी ।
सकुचत जन हरिनाथ न बोलत विहँसत अवध बिहारी ॥

CCO. Vasishttha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

श्रीमैथिली

विश्वामि

दिल ए

देर होत

मन मोर

स्थाम

जावक

पीत पु

कल कि

पीत

सोहत

पियर

नयन क

सुंदर

सोहत

छ०—

English translation - scan page 82

*Fly-whisks wave over the throne; drums resound and cries of victory rise;
Saraswati and the gods praise her as the Lady of countless universes.*

Arati - Pada 96

*All together, O mother, wave the arati
for the beautiful pair of Rama and Sita.*

*Crowns and crescent ornaments shine upon their heads,
spreading a brilliant radiance everywhere.*

*Vermilion, saffron, and sandal adorn their brows;
jeweled garlands and moon-necklaces rest upon their breasts.*

*Earrings sway at their ears,
flashing like a thousand bolts of lightning.*

*Red and yellow garments cover their bodies;
their lotus-feet are filled with incomparable bliss.*

*Rameshvara longs only for this vision;
their beauty is measureless and without end.*

Door-Blocking - Pada 97

*I shall take a fine payment for blocking the door-
only then, dear brother, will I let you enter the pleasant kohbar chamber.*

*Only when you give me the five-stranded necklace I desire, dear brother,
will I let you enter.*

*Only when you agree to whatever I ask, dear brother,
will I let you enter.*

*Arrange your sister's marriage to my brother-
only then will I let you enter.*

*If you will not grant that joy, then accept refuge in Sita-
only then will I let you enter, O colorful one!*

Pada 98

*“This is no doorway to pass freely, Raghunandana-listen!
When Raghunandana set out for the kohbar, the sakhis barred his way.*

*If you place one foot inside without paying the customary gift, you will receive ritual abuse by the
thousand;
if you have brought no wealth with you, sell even sister and mother!*

*Bashful Harinatha says nothing;
he only stands smiling, the playful Bihari.”*

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

[६६]

सरकार का वचन

विश्वामित्र मुनि ज्ञानी पिताजी से माँगी आनी,
संग में न हम कछु लायो हे सहेलिया ।
दिल एक साथ लायो प्यारी तूँ लियो चुराय,
तिरछी नजर को चलाय हे सहेलिया ॥
देर होत जाने देहु बात मोरी मानि लेहु,
खड़े खड़े चरण पिराय हे सहेलिया ।
मन मोरा मोहि लियो प्यारी सखी बरजोरी,
श्रीनिधि लियो है लुभाय हे सहेलिया ॥

कोहबर की भाँको

स्थाम सरीर सुभायँ सुहावन । सोभा कोटि मनोज लजावन ।
जावक जुत पदकमल मुहाए । मुनिमन मधुप रहत जिन्ह छाए ॥
पीत पुनीत मनोहर धोती । हरति बाल रवि दामिनि जोती ॥
कल किकिनि कटिखन मनोहर । बाहु विसाल विभूषन सुंदर ॥
पीत जनेउ महाछबि देई । कर मुद्रिका चोरि चितु लेई ॥
सोहत ब्याह साज सब साजे । उर आयत उरभूषन राजे ॥
पियर उपरना काखासोती । दुँहुँ आँचरन्हि लगे मनिमोती ॥
नयन कमल कल कुंडल काना । वदन सकल सौंदर्ज निधाना ॥
सुंदर भृकुटि मनोहर नासा । भाल तिलक रुचिरता निवासा ॥
सोहत मोर मनोहर माथे । मंगलमय मुकुता मनि गाथे ॥
छ०—गाथे महामनि मोर मंजुल अंग सब चित चोरहीं ।
पुर नारि सुर सुंदरी बरहि बिलोकि सब तिन तोरहीं ॥

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

English translation - scan page 83

The Lord's Reply

*"The wise sage Vishvamitra asked my father and brought me here;
I brought no one else with me, friends.*

*I brought only one heart-and you, darling, have stolen it,
shooting your sidelong glance, friends.*

*It is growing late; let me go-heed what I say;
standing here, I fall at your feet, friends.*

*My heart has been taken by force, darling sakhi;
Srinidhi has carried it away and hidden it, friends."*

A Vision of the Kohbar

*His dark body is naturally beautiful,
its splendor shaming ten million gods of love.*

*His lotus-feet, lovely with red javaka,
are ever shaded by the bee-like minds of sages.*

*His pure and lovely yellow dhoti
steals the radiance of the young sun and lightning.*

*A melodious girdle and lovely waist-cord adorn him;
his arms are broad and their ornaments beautiful.*

*His yellow sacred thread gives forth magnificent beauty;
the signet-ring upon his hand steals every heart.*

*Every article of wedding array shines upon him;
broad ornaments reign across his breast.*

*A yellow upper-cloth is tucked gracefully;
pearls are fastened at both its ends.*

*Lotus eyes, graceful earrings at his ears,
and a face that is the treasury of all beauty;*

*lovely brows, an enchanting nose,
and a brow whose tilak is the abode of radiance.*

*A charming crown shines upon his head,
woven with auspicious pearls and jewels.*

*A great central jewel is set within that crown,
worshiped by the families of the city's women.*

[७०]

मैथिली विवाह पदावली

मनि बसन भूषन वारि आरति करहि मंगल गावहीं ।
 सुर सुमन बरसहि सूत मागध बंदि सुजस सुनावहीं ॥१॥
 कोहवरहि आने कुअर कुअरि सुआसिन्ह सुख पाइकै ।
 अति प्रीति लौकिक रीति लागी करन मंगल गाइ कै ॥
 लहकौरि गोरि सिखाव रामहि सीय सन सारद कहैं ।
 रनिवास हास दिलास रस बस जन्म को फल सब लहैं ॥२॥
 निज पानि मनि महुँ देखि अति मूरति सुरूपनिधान की ।
 चालति न भुजबल्ली विलोकनि विरह भय बस जानकी ॥
 कौतुक विनोद प्रमोद प्रेम न जाइ कहि जानहि अली ।
 बर कुअरि सुंदर सकल सखी लवाइ जनवासेहि चली ॥३॥
 तेहि समय सुनिअ असीस जहँ तहँ नगर नभ आनंद महा ।
 चिर जिअहुँ जोरी चारु चारचो मुदित मन सबहीं कहा ॥
 जोगीद्र सिद्ध मुनीस देव विलोकि प्रभु दुंदुभि हनी ।
 चले हरषि बरषि प्रसन्न निज निज लोक जय जय जय भनी ॥४॥
 दो०—सहित वधूटिन्ह कुअर सब तब आये पितु पास ।
 शोभा मंगल मोद भरि उमगेउ जनु जनवास ॥

कुल देवता पद—६६

यह आपकी कुलदेवता इन्हें सारद सीस नवैये ।
 करजोरि सुविनय सुनइये, करुणा पर बलि—बलि जइये, अब नेकु
 न बिलम्ब लगैये ॥ शुभ आसन दै बैठैये, पग धो जल शीश चढ़ैये,
 मधु—मेवा भोग लगैये, ॥ इत मेजी हैं आपकी मैये, आय
 देखन चारो मैये, अलि मोद सुभाग्य मनइये, इन्हें ॥

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

श्रीमै

लात

कर

ई

परम

ना

केव

सब

बेगि

प्रभु

क्रो

ये

द्वि

वर

इन

हम

हंसि

जुआ

जो तु

उमगा

बहिनि

English translation - scan page 84

*It is as though Brahma fashioned this treasury of beauty
upon the very touchstone of adornment.*

*The women wave garments and ornaments in offering, perform arati, and sing auspicious songs;
gods shower flowers, while heralds and bards proclaim his spotless fame. ||1||*

*Having brought the princes and brides into the kohbar, all rejoice;
with deepest affection they begin the customary rites, singing auspicious songs.*

*Gauri teaches Rama the lahkauri rite with Sita, while Saraswati assists;
the women of the inner palace, overcome with laughter, consolation, and playful rasa, gain the fruit of
birth. ||2||*

*In the jewel upon her own wrist, Janaki sees
the most beautiful image of the Treasury of Beauty.*

*She cannot turn away from gazing upon it,
for fear that the vision might vanish.*

*The merriment, delight, and loving play cannot be described;
those women alone who witnessed it know it well.*

*Then all the beautiful sakhis escort bride and bridegroom
back toward the wedding encampment. ||3||*

*At that moment blessings resound throughout the city, and supreme joy spreads everywhere:
“May the four couples live forever!” everyone says with delighted hearts.*

*Yogic masters, perfected beings, great sages, and gods behold them and beat celestial drums;
showering many-colored flowers, they return to their own realms crying, “Victory! Victory! Victory!”
||4||*

*Doha: Then all the princes came with their brides before their father;
beauty, auspiciousness, and joy filled the wedding encampment like surging water.*

The Family Deities - Pada 99

*These are your family deities-bow your heads respectfully before them;
address them humbly with joined hands, and offer yourselves again and again to their
compassion-delay no longer.*

*Give them auspicious seats and let them sit; wash their feet and place that water upon your heads;
offer them sweet fruits and delicacies.*

*Your mother has sent these four brothers here;
they have come for your vision.*

Receive them with gladness and celebrate your blessed fortune-

ली

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

[७१]

पद—१००

॥

लाल इन देवी के लागउ पाएँ ।

॥

कर जोरउ पग परउ लाड़िले विनय करउ शिरनाए ॥

ई हमरी कुल पूज्य भवानी तुम्हें उचित ह्यौ आये ।

परमानन्द होइ दूनउ दिशि इनके पूजे पुजाए ॥

॥

ना ए रीझै जप तप संयम ना कछु गाए बजाए ।

केवल विनय मात्र करजोरत द्रवती सरल सुभाए ॥

सब विधि विघन विनाश मोद पद कहती हमन सतिभाए ।

बेगि पाय परो दीन भाउ धरि करहि क्रोध विलभाए ॥

॥

प्रभु हँसि कहेउ कैसी ये देवी बैठी बदन दुराए ।

क्रोध प्रसन्न जानि किमि परिहैं विना सरूप लखाए ॥

येहमरी ग्रह गोचर माया द्रवहि न अंग देखाए ।

दूरि रहेउ जनि छुयेउ धोखेह हउ तुम विना नहाए ॥

॥४॥

वरदस राम गहे घूँघट पट हमरिनि पदप चोराए ।

इन देविन के भाग सराहउ दोउ पद लेत चढ़ाए ॥

हम का काह ठगउ गृगनयनि तुम्हें ठगन हम आए ।

हँसि हँसि कहति प्रानवल्लभअलि लालन पदे पढ़ाये ॥

पद—१०१

जुआ खेलो कुमर वर चार, बाजी लगाई के ।

जो तुम जीतो अवध मैं चलिहौं, लोक लाज कुल छाड़ि सिया संग

उमगाइ के ॥ जो हारो दीजिये मेरे भैया को, करि मंगल उपचार

बहिनि निज सगाई के ॥ विहँसि-विहँसि कौड़ी कर भाँजै, निज

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

नेकु
देये,
प्रायः

English translation - scan page 85

Pada 100

*"Beloved, fall at this goddess's feet.
Fold your hands, prostrate yourself, and bow your head in supplication.
She is Bhavani, worshiped by our lineage; it is fitting that you should please her.
Supreme bliss will spread through every direction when you worship and have her worshiped.*

*"No elaborate chanting, austerity, restraint, singing, or music is needed;
simply fold your hands and plead, for her guileless nature melts at once.
She destroys affliction in every way," says Moda's song- "we tell you this sincerely.
Fall at her feet in humble devotion; do not provoke her anger by delay."*

*The Lord smiles and asks, "What sort of goddess is this, sitting with her face concealed?
How will I know whether she is angry or pleased unless she reveals her form?
This power of illusion lies within my perception, yet she shows me not a single limb.
Do not keep me in such deception; I shall not bathe without seeing you."*

*Excellent Rama seizes the end of her veil, and the women snatch it away.
"See how fortunate this servant-maid is-she has planted both feet upon his chest!
Doe-eyed one, what could we possibly do to you? We have not come to trick you."
Laughing softly, Anavallabha's companions touch the beloved's feet.*

Pada 101

*"Come, all four bridegrooms, let us gamble and set a wager.
If you win, I shall go with you to Ayodhya,
casting aside worldly shame and family reserve in my eagerness to accompany my beloved.
But if you lose, give my brother an auspicious wedding
and marry him to your own sister!*

*Smiling and smiling, they polish the cowries in their hands,
guard their respective stakes, and steep themselves in delicious delight.*

[७२]

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

निज दाव सँभार, सुख रस सरसाइ के ॥ खेलत मोद अजित
वर हारे सखियन दीनी हहार, ताली बजाइ के ॥

वाती मिलावन पद—१०२

नौशय चारों नवल वर कोहवर राजहि हे ।
जुरि रही अनिल समाज हास्य रस छाजहि हे ॥
सोने की दिअरा नगनजरि रेसम वाति हे ।
कनकथार महे वारि दुइ लाई रंग राति हे ॥
लालन यह दोउ दीपक एक संग जोरिये ।
याँको अमित प्रभाव न जानिये थोरि ये ॥
जौ यह दोनों टेम आप कर जूटि हैं ।
दम्पति चारु सनेह न कवहुँ द्रष्टि हैं ॥
सुनि मुख डारि रुमाल हँस्यो दग वाँकि कै ।
सखियन भयउ निछावरि छवि रस छाकि कै ॥
कोउ कहि बिनु बोले आवत नहि सकुचाय जू ।
वातिहि वात मिलावत काहे लजाय जू ॥
लाल कद्यो हँसि भौरहि कौन बुलावहीं ।
शोभा करन प्रसून आप चलि आवहीं ॥
दीपकला भल जानहि मोद सुवाम हैं ।
मनसों मनहि मिलावन मेरो काम है ॥

लहकौरी पद—१०३

लहकौरि करत पिय प्यारी ।

जनक नगर की अली चतुर सब गावत रसकी गारी ॥

English translation - scan page 86

*As the game continues, Moda's four unconquered heroes lose;
the companions cheer their defeat and clap their hands.*

Joining the Wicks - Pada 102

*All four young bridegrooms shine in the kohbar;
the gathered women surround them, and the flavor of laughter spreads.
A jewel-set golden lamp bears its wick;
on a golden platter the women bring two burning flames, steeped in color.*

*"Beloved, join these two lamps together.
Do not imagine their immeasurable significance to be slight.
If the flames of these two lamps unite,
the beautiful couple's affection will never break."*

*Hearing this, the bride hides her face behind a handkerchief,
while the companions offer themselves to the sight, intoxicated by its beauty.
One speaks freely, without the least reserve:
"It is only the joining of wicks-why be shy about it?"*

*The beloved smiles: "Who will summon us at dawn?"
"The goddess of beauty will come herself, bearing flowers."
Deepakala knows the rite well, says Moda's Lord:
"My work is to unite one heart with the other."*

Lahkori - Pada 103

*Beloved and lover play lahkori;
the clever women of Janakpur sing their playful wedding taunts.*

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

[७३]

लक्ष्मीनिधि प्रिया चतुर शिरोमणि सुसमै हृदय विचारी ।
बोली सुनहु प्राण मम वल्लभ हम हैं ओर तुम्हारी ॥
तुम जीतौ तब सखी सिय जीतौ जो कदापि हूँ हारी ।
तब हम तुम्हें जीतिहैं सियजू फुर कहि दोउ हिय धारी ॥
प्रेम हार निज निज घातें करि पकरचो अवध बिहारी ।
तब सिय ललकि भौह करि बांकी मन हरि गहि सुकुमारी ॥

कोहबर हास्य पद—१०४

श्री कोहवरवा घरवा राजें वरवा चार गुइयाँ ।
हँसनि हँसावनि की हो रही बहार गुइयाँ ॥
कमल कली सी चहुँदिसि नव नार गुइयाँ ।
बीच में विराजे अलवेलो चारों यार गुइयाँ ॥
चमर चलावती छवीली छवि वोर गुइयाँ ।
विरिया खवावती सुगंध बहु डार गुइयाँ ॥
भूमि भूमि भाँकै सब भाँकी मजेदार गुइयाँ ।
हरसत सुख सरसत बेसुमार गुइयाँ ॥
बोली सिद्धि प्यारी सुनो अवध व्यवहार गुइयाँ ।
होत रघुवंस में पुरुष गर्भधार गुइयाँ ॥
रहे 'युवनास्व' एक राजा गुणागार गुइयाँ ।
जाय 'मानधाता' सुनि परेउ हहार गुइयाँ ॥
'सुदुमन' भये 'इला' कुमरि उदार गुइयाँ ।
कुलटा 'पुरुषवा' जनाइ करि जार गुइयाँ ॥
तीस दिन तिया रहैं पुरुष तीस वार गुइयाँ ।

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

English translation - scan page 87

*Lakshminidhi's beloved, crown of the clever, reflects within her heart and says:
"Listen, beloved of my life-we stand on your side.
If you win, my friend's daughter wins; and if by chance you should lose,
even then we shall declare you victorious"-thus both treasure the thought in their hearts.*

*Each lays a loving snare at the other's turn, and the wanderer of Ayodhya is caught;
then the delicate maiden eagerly makes her move, conquering her lover's heart.*

Kohbar Laughter - Pada 104

*In the lovely kohbar chamber sit the four bridegrooms, friends;
an exuberant springtime of laughter and jest has blossomed there.
Young women like lotus buds surround them on every side,
while the four beloved companions sit enthroned in their midst.*

*Graceful women wave yak-tail fans, wild with beauty;
others feed them fragrant betel laden with many spices.
Everyone sits upon the floor in a circle-it is wonderfully entertaining;
joy and pleasure flow there beyond all measure.*

*Darling Siddhi says, "Friends, listen to the ways of Ayodhya:
in Raghu's line even men become pregnant!
Once there lived the virtuous King Bahuka;
when word reached the women's quarters, a great clamor arose.*

*"Sudyumna became a woman-what astonishing generosity!
Ila was known as a wanton lover and produced a son by her paramour.
For thirty days a woman, for thirty a man-*

[७४]

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

सुनते हँसेउ सब दै दै ठंहरा गुइयाँ ॥
'सुमति' सयानी एक भई दिमागदार गुइयाँ ।
ब्यानी एक बारही में साठि हजार गुइयाँ ॥
'शान्ता' छिनारी जोग भेटे ना भतार गुइयाँ ।
तपसी के गर बांधे जानत संसार गुइयाँ ॥
अवध की तिया सब अतिहि खेलार गुइयाँ ।
पायस से पैदा किये मोद प्राणधार गुइयाँ ॥
सकल छबीली छवि छकि भई न्योछार गुइयाँ ।
परानन्द फूली भूली अपनी परार गुइयाँ ॥

पद—१०५

लखि कौतुक घर में नारि हँसि हँसि पूछति हैं रघुबर से ।
तुमहि जगत को सार कहहि सुनि कहि न सकति हम डर से ॥
तुम नहि पुरुष न नारि कहहि श्रुति खेलहु खेल मकर से ।
सां लखि परत मकर कुण्डल से और किशोर उमर से ॥
दशरथ गौर कौशल्या गोरी तुम श्यामल काहे घर से ।
दोऊ के हरि ध्यान प्रगट भये अस हमरे अटकर से ॥
व्यङ्ग चतुरता गारी सुनि के देखा राम नजर से ।
भई कृतारथ देव मनावहि जनि ए जाहि नगर से ॥

पद—१०६

रामलखन सन सुन्दर वर के जनि पढ़ियौन केव गारी हे ।
केवल हास विनोदक पुछियौन उचित कथा दुइ चारी हे ॥
प्रथम कथा ई पूछियौन सजनी कहता कनेक विचारी हे ।

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

English translation - scan page 88

hearing this, everyone bursts into peals of laughter!

*“Bhagiratha’s clever ancestress was remarkably resourceful:
she gave birth to sixty thousand sons in a single delivery!
And that loose woman Shanta did not recognize a husband worthy of her-
the whole world knows that she bound herself to an ascetic’s house.*

*“The women of Ayodhya are all exceedingly warmhearted;
by eating sacrificial pudding they produced the beloved sons who are Moda’s very life.
All those charming women are so captivating that one would offer everything to them;
Paramananda swells with pride in his own household, friends!”*

Pada 105

*“Sages call you the essence of the universe-yet fear keeps them from speaking the truth.
The Vedas say you are neither man nor woman; you perform your amorous play with Love.
We can see it from your makara-shaped earrings and from your tender youthful age!*

*“Dasharatha is fair and Kausalya is fair-then from whose house did you acquire your dark
complexion?
Hari manifested through the contemplation of those two; thus he has become entangled with us!
Hearing these clever, satirical wedding taunts, Rama looks toward the women.
The gods, wholly fulfilled, pray: ‘Do not let him ever leave this city!’”*

Pada 106

*“Do not recite harsh wedding taunts to handsome bridegrooms like Rama and Lakshmana;
merely ask two or four fitting questions in playful laughter.
Friend, think carefully and answer the first question:*

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

[७५]

गोरे दशरथ गोरी कौशल्या भरत राम किय कारी हैं ॥
मुनु सखि एक अपूरव घटना अचरज लागत भारी हे ।
खीर खाय बालक जनमौलनि अवधपुरी की नारी हे ॥
अकथ कथा की बाजू सजनी रघुकुल के गति न्यारी हे ।
साठि हजार पुत्र जनमौलनि सगरक नारि छिनारी हे ॥
स्नेहलता किछु आव न कहियौन एतबे करथि करारी हे ।
हँमी खुसी मिथिला से जयता भेजि देता महतारी हे ॥

पद—१०७

हिनकर पक्ष आव हम करवैन्ह अहाँ धुसइछियैन्ह हिनका की ।
हमर अपन केहनो छथि पहुना ताइ सँ मतलब अनका की ॥
अपन वस्तु पर अपन खुशी थिक अछि कानून जहाँ ताकी ।
अपन बहिन के बेचिये देलनि ताइ सँ मतलब अनका की ॥
साठि हजार वियइलथिन पुरखिन किन्तु करइ छी निन्दा की ।
दुख सुख जनलनि जे जनमौलनि ताइ सँ मतलब अनका की ॥
गट गट गारि सुनथि सब लालन मगर मरम्मत करता की ।
स्नेहलता मुसुकाथि लजायल असल बात में बजता की ॥

पाटी घराइ पद—१०८

ऐ अलबेलो लाल, कौन सिखायो यह चाल ।
छोरु छोरु प्यारे पाटी, दीजै संवारन चोटी, सिय प्यारी भाल,
जेहि लखि चंदहुँ के हिय साल ॥ मन माना नेग जौलौ पैहौ
न तजिहौ तौलौ मिथिलानी बाल, हो मेरे सखन हिय साल ॥
सुनि बैन सुखरासी, परेउ हहाके हौसी, हूँ के निहाल,

English translation - scan page 89

*“Dasharatha is fair and Kausalya is fair-why, then, is Rama dark?
Listen, friend, to another astonishing event:
the women of Ayodhya ate kheer and gave birth to children!*

*“Speak of this unspeakable matter, friend-the ways of Raghu’s line are extraordinary:
Sagara’s wanton queen gave birth to sixty thousand sons!
Sneh Lata says, ‘Do not take offense; these are only firm wedding taunts.
When you leave Mithila laughing and happy, Mother will give you a grand farewell gift.’”*

Kohbar Laughter - Pada 107

*“Her grandfathers and great-grandfathers enter this family; she herself belongs to us.
Whatever sort of guests they may be, why should anyone else concern themselves?
One is free to do as one pleases with one’s own property-such is the law everywhere;
they sold their own sister, so why should anyone else concern themselves?*

*“Their ancestress bore sixty thousand sons, yet why slander her?
The woman who gives birth alone knows its pain and happiness-why should anyone else concern
themselves?”
All the beloved youths listen as taunt follows taunt, but what answer can they make?
Sneh Lata smiles; embarrassed by the truth of the matter, they cannot speak.*

Pati Dharai - Pada 108

*“Beloved, who taught you this trick?
Release the pathi; I have arranged this braid for cherished Siya’s brow.
For twenty years it has remained upon her heart-today you have come into the house!
Give the customary gift that pleases me; until you accept the rite,
I, a daughter of Mithila, shall not let you go, O garland of my companions’ hearts.”*

Hearing her, the bridegroom bursts into laughter, delighted by her stubbornness;

[७६]

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

गावन लागी अलिन उताल ॥ सासु मना दुलारे, सारिन मनाइ हारे,
हठीले चाल लखि सरहोज मनाई चूमि गाल ॥ लखि हठ भार मोद,
कीनी स्त्रीकार, श्रीदसस्यन्दनलाल, मन्द मुसुकि किय कमाल ॥

घुँघट पद—१०६

पिय हँसि सिय को घुँघट टारो ॥

उघरत ही अस छवि दरसी है, मोहि गयो लखि अवध दुलारो ।
सियमुख मुकुर माँहि निज मुखको, देखि चकित भयो प्रीतम प्यारो ॥
रूप गुमान छाँड़ि ताही छिन, निरखत नैन निमेष निवारो ।
मोहनि नवरस माँहि दोउन को, मिलिगो दृगसों दृग रिभवारो ॥

कोहवर पद—११०

कंचन महल मणिन केर दियरा कंचन लागल केवार रे

बनेवाँस केर कोहवर ।

गजदन्त सेज फूलन के बिछवना रतन के बनि है सिंगार रे , , ,
तापर सोवत रघुवर दुलहा सीता दुलहिनी संग वाम रे , , ,
नील पिताम्बर रतन के भूषण राजत अंग साँवर गोर रे , , ,
यों मुख फेरि सोवे रघुवर दुलहा दुलहिनि सोवे करि मान रे , , ,
कमल कपोल मुखपट लेइ पोछत फेरि फेरि हिया में लगाय रे , , ,
दुलहा दुलहिनि अंग परसि परस्पर हरषि नयन जल छाथ रे , , ,
'जन हरिनाथ'रघुनाथ सियाजी के आनन्द बरनि न जाय रे , , , ॥

कोहवर पद—१११

कंचन भवन खचित मणि माणिक चंदन के लागल है केवार रे

सुहागरात कोहवर ।

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

श्रीमैथि

कदली

सप्त ज

भव्य

नील

मुक्ता

जगम

गजद

तेहि

मिथि

रंजन

कहाँ

अवध

ताही

धुरि

एतेव

English translation - scan page 90

*the companions begin to sing auspicious songs.
The dear groom agrees at last; the sister-in-law is won over,
praises his obstinate grace, and kisses his cheek.
After a hundred thousand entreaties, Dasharatha's son accepts the request;
with a gentle smile he works his wonder.*

The Veil - Pada 109

*Smiling, the beloved lifts Siya's veil.
The instant it rises and he beholds her beauty,
Ayodhya's cherished prince is utterly captivated.
Siya smiles and makes him wholly her own;
seeing it, her beloved is lost in wonder.*

*In that moment he abandons every pride in his own beauty;
he gazes while Love prevents even the blink of an eye.
The two are drowned together in the enchantment of all nine rasas;
the joy of that sight becomes the guardian of their eyes.*

Kohbar - Pada 110

*In the golden palace, jewel-lamps shine behind golden doors;
the kohbar is filled with delight.
An ivory bed, pillows of flowers, and a quilt made of gems await;
upon it sleeps Raghubara the bridegroom, with bride Sita at his left.*

*Blue and yellow silk and jeweled ornaments grace their dark and fair bodies.
The bridegroom turns his face away to sleep, while the bride lies sulking.
He takes her lotus cheek in the soft cloth,
then draws her again and again against his heart.*

*Bride and groom touch one another's limbs in joy,
and tears fill their eyes.
Jan Harinath says: the bliss of Raghunath and Siya
lies beyond description.*

Kohbar - Pada 111

*A golden mansion, studded with gems and rubies,
has sandalwood fitted upon its doors;
the bridal night is lovely.*

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

[५७]

कदलीके थम्भ कनकदल भल मल जोड़ा कलश गृह द्वार रे ।
सप्त जलधि के उत्तान से वितान शोभे इन्द्र धनुष के सिंगार रे ॥
भव्य भवन के विशाल भाल लाल सोहे चन्दन सरीखे वन्दनवार रे ।
नील गगन धन वसन चन्दोवा है तारा के धार हीरा हार रे ॥
मुक्ताके जालमें प्रवाल पांतिमाल मोहे झालरसे छारल क्रीड़ागार रे
जगमग जगमग ज्योति जगत है दीपक दिव्य अपार रे ॥
गजदन्त सेज सुमन के विछावन ऊपर से लागल है ओहार रे ।
तेहि पैसि सोवाले सिया मुकुमारि हे संगे कौशल्या के कुमार रे ॥
मिथिला की महिला मुदितमन सुन्दरि गावति राग विहार रे ।
रंजन राम सिया कोहवर जे गावथि पावथि शुभ फल चार रे ॥

कोहवर पद—११२

कहाँ केर कोहवर लाल ओ गुलाल हे ।
कहाँ केर कोहवर पान सँ छाड़ल हे ॥
अवधक कोहवर लाल ओ गुलाल हे ।
मिथिलाक कोहवर पान सँ छाड़ल हे ॥
ताही पैसि सूतै गेला दुलहा श्रीराम हे ।
संगही में सूतलैन जनकजी के धीया हे ॥
धरि सूतू फिरि सूतू आर्यजीक पुत्र हे ।
अहाँ केर घाम सँ आँचर मैल होई हे ॥
एतेक वचन जखन सुनलैन श्रीराम हे ।
घरहुक सेज से बाहर देल बिछाड़ हे ॥

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

English translation - scan page 91

*Banana-tree pillars, golden leaves, paired pots at the doorway;
a canopy like the churning of the seven seas, adorned in rainbow colors.
Across the broad brow of the splendid mansion,
crimson festoons appear as beautiful as sandal paste.*

*Against cloth dark as clouded sky, strands of stars become necklaces of diamonds.
Nets of pearls and rows of coral garlands fill the playroom with delight.
Innumerable divine lamps blaze and glitter;
an ivory bed is spread with flowers, a curtain hanging above it.*

*Tender Sita enters and lies there beside Kausalya's son.
The women of Mithila sing with feeling and wander in loving delight.
Ranjan says: singing of the wedding of Rama and Siya,
they obtain all four auspicious fruits.*

Kohbar - Pada 112

*"Whose kohbar is red with crimson powder,
and whose kohbar is roofed with betel leaves?"
"Ayodhya's kohbar is red with crimson powder,
while Mithila's kohbar is roofed with betel leaves."*

*The bridegroom Sri Rama entered the kohbar;
Janak's daughter came with him.
"You are the son of a noble father;
cover your face with your veil against the sun's fierce heat."
When Sri Rama heard these words,*

[७८]

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

उठि गैले बादर वरसे लागल मेघ हे ।
ओलती लागल दुलहा रोदना पसारि हे ॥
खोलु धनी खोलु धनी स्वर्णक किवार हे ।
आजु केर राति में पलंग पैचा देहु हे ॥
आजु केर राति में पलंग पैचा देव हे ।
हमर बाबु सँ अहाँ दहेज नहि लेव हे ॥
अहाँ केर बाबु सँ दहेज हम नहि लेव हे ।
हमरहु माय के जबाब नहि देव हे ॥

जेवनार के लिए प्रस्थान पद-११३

क्या चला आता है मेरा बाँका बनरा बादशाह ।
जिस तरह बादल वहाँ बरसने वाला बादशाह ॥
पैरों दस्त देखिये मेहदी से लाले लाल है ।
सारी पोशाकें सुख रूमाल वाला बादशाह ॥
शौक से सुरमा दिये फूलों का गजरा है गले ।
अश्वताजी रासवारी सेहरे वाला बादशाह ॥
शाह शाही जुल्फ है खूबसुती से शोखी लिये ।
उमराव शाही शाहजादा है फैजाबाद वाला बादशाह ॥
चश्म मिशले चूँ गुलाबी रात का जागा हुआ ।
इस वनरे उपर वारूँ दीन दुनियां बादशाह ॥
चलो सखि सखी श्याम से मिलना हमें जरूर है ।
श्यामसखे वेदस्त रे शमशीर वाला बादशाह ॥

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

English translation - scan page 92

*he rose-and clouds gathered and began to rain!
Then the bride began to cry aloud:
“Dear one, open the door, open it!
On this winter night, give me a place upon the bed.*

*“My father gave no dowry to yours.”
“I shall accept no dowry from your father;
nor shall I give my own mother money for pilgrimage.”*

Setting Out for the Jevanar - Pada 113

*See how my dashing bridegroom-king comes toward us,
like a rain-bearing cloud in the springtime-my king!
Look at his two hands, crimson-red with henna;
all his clothing is scarlet, and he bears a fine handkerchief-my king!*

*Bashfully adorned for pleasure, he wears a garland of flowers around his neck;
he rides a horse beneath his bridal headdress-my king!
His bearing is truly regal, his every playful gesture royal;
a royal prince, this king from Faizabad!*

*His eyes are like twin roses, as though awakened from a night of love;
he is king over both this world and the next.
Come, friend-we must surely go meet dark Shyam;
that sword-bearing king has left us helpless before him!*

ली

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

[७६]

पद—११४

आगु आगु लक्ष्मीनिधि घोड़वा नचावे हे दुलहा चलि आवे,
घोड़वा नचावे दुलहा चार ॥ घोड़वा के चाल देखि लाजेला
गरुड़वा हे दु०, मोरवा लजाय लखि शृंगार ॥ माथे मणि
मौरिया तर उठले बदरवा हे दु०, कारी कारी जुलुफ घुंघुरार ॥
क्रोमल कपोलबा पर लटकै अलकनिधां हे दु०, चमके चन्दनमां
लिलार ॥ भृकुटि धनुषवा शर जुलुमी नयनमां हे दु०, प्रेमीजन
नयना के शिकार ॥ निरखे सनेह ठाढ़ि महल दुअरिया हे दु०,
बन्दीजन गावें जस हजार ॥

पद—११५

अमडैत आवे मिथिलेश के भवनमां हाय रे जियरा, दुलहा के रूप
अनमोल । माथे पर सोभे इनके सोने के मउरिया हाय रे जियरा,
लखिते बिकाला बिना मोल ॥ गोरे गोरे साँवर साँवर उमर में
बरोबर हाय रे जियरा, कोउ न लखात वा मफोल । एक मन करे
मोरा अकेले बतियैती हाय रे जियरा, कहत भिखारी पर्दा खोल ॥

जेवनार

पुनि जेवनार भई बहु भाँती । पठए जनक बोलाइ वराती ॥
परत पांवड़े बसन अनूपा । सुतन्ह समेत गवन कियो भूपा ।
सारद सबके पाय पखारे । जथा जोग पीढ़न्ह बैठारे ॥
धोए जनक अवधपति चरना । सील सनेह जाइ नहिं बरना ॥
बहुरि राम पद पंकज धोए । जे हर हृदय कमल महँ गोए ॥
तीनिउ भाइ राम सम जानी । धोए चरन जनक निज पानी ॥

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

English translation - scan page 93

Pada 114

*Come, Lakshminidhi-make the horse dance, O bridegroom;
make the horse dance, all four bridegrooms!
Garuda blushes to see the horse's gait,
and the peacock is ashamed of its graceful movement.*

*Clouds rise above the jeweled bridal crown upon his head,
and black locks curl in waves.
Jeweled pendants hang beside his tender cheeks;
sandal paste shines upon his brow.*

*His brows are bows and his ruthless eyes their arrows,
hunting the eyes of those who love him.
Sneh stands at the palace doorway and gazes,
while heralds sing thousands of praises.*

Pada 115

*My heart aches to enter the palace of Mithila's lord;
at the very sight of the bridegroom's beauty, I would surrender myself without price.
A golden ornament shines upon his head-my heart!
The four fair brothers are equal in youthful age;
no price can be placed upon their worth.*

*My heart longs to speak with him alone.
Bhikhari says: "Lift the veil."*

Jevanar

*Again a feast of many kinds is prepared;
Janak sends invitations to the wedding guests.
Peerless cloth is spread upon the pathway,
and the king sets out with his sons.*

*He respectfully washes everyone's feet
and seats each guest upon an appropriate low seat.
Janak washes the feet of Ayodhya's lord-
his humility and affection cannot be described.*

*Then he washes Rama's lotus feet,
which lie hidden in the lotus of Hara's heart.
Knowing the three brothers to be Rama's equals,
Janak washes their feet with his own hands.*

[८०]

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

आसन उचित सवहिं नृप दीन्हें । बोलि सूपकारी सव लीन्हें ॥
सादर लगे परन पनवारे । कनक कील मनि पान सँवारे ॥
दो०—सूपोदन सुरभी सरपि सुंदर स्वाद पुनीत ।

छन महँ सबके परसि गे चतुर सुआर विनीत ॥
पंच कवल करि जेवन लागे । गारि गान सुनि अति अनुरागे ॥
भाँति अनेक परे पकवाने । सुधा सरिस नहिं जाहिं बखाने ॥
परसन लगे सुआर सुजाना । विंजन विविध नाम को जाना ॥
चारि भाँति भोजन विधि गाई । एकएक विधि वरनि न जाई ॥
छरस रुचिर विंजन बहु जाती । एक एक रस अगनित भाँती ॥
जैवत देहिं मधुर धुनि गारी । लै लै नाम पुरुष अरु नारी ॥
समय सुहावनि गारि विराजा । हँसत राउ सुनि सहित समाजा ॥
एहि विधि सबहीं भोजन कीन्हा । आदर सहित आचमन दीन्हा ॥
दो०—देह पान पूजे जनक दसरथ सहित समाज ।
जनबासेहिं गवने मुदित सकल भूप सिरताज ॥

बुझीवल

१—तीस चरण महि चलत नहिं अवण नयन छत्तीस ।
सो तुम्हरो रक्षा करै नौमुख देहिं असीस ॥

२—चकती सोहे वरुन पै बगहा पै असवार ।
पला सहित कवि गंग कहे शुभ हो राजकुमार ॥

उत्तर—१. च=चक्रसुर्जन, क=कमण्डल, ती=त्रिशूल ।

२. व=ब्रह्मा, रु=रुद्र, न=नारायण ।

३. व=वैल, ग=गरुड़, हा=हंस ।

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

English translation - scan page 94

*The king gives everyone a fitting seat
and summons all the skilled cooks.
Respectfully the betel attendants take their places,
preparing betel in gem-set golden boxes.*

Doha

*The six flavors, fragrant ghee, and foods of pure and lovely taste-
within moments the courteous, skillful cooks serve them all to everyone.*

*After taking the first five morsels, the guests begin their meal,
listening lovingly to the songs of wedding taunts.
Foods of many kinds are set before them,
so nectar-like that their excellence cannot be told.*

*Wise cooks begin to serve,
each one knowing the many dishes by name.
The scripture describes four modes of eating,
yet not even one can be fully portrayed.
Six delicious flavors appear in many dishes,
and every single flavor assumes countless forms.*

*Women and men call each person's name in turn,
singing wedding taunts in sweet melodies.
At that lovely hour, the taunts themselves appear splendid;
the king and his whole assembly laugh to hear them.*

*In this manner everyone completes the meal;
water for rinsing is respectfully offered.*

Doha

*Janak gives betel and honors Dasharatha with his whole company;
all the crowned kings joyfully return to the guest quarters.*

Riddles

1. *Thirty feet, yet it does not walk upon the earth;
no ears, but thirty-six eyes.
It protects you-offer your blessing to it.*

Answer: Lord Surya.

2. *“Cha-ka-ti” shines upon the face; “va-ra-na” rides upon “va-ga-ha.”
With their consorts, says the poet Ganga, may the prince be blessed.*

Explanation of the wordplay:

1. Cha = Sudarshana chakra; ka = water-pot; ti = trident.

-
2. *Va = Brahma; ra = Rudra; na = Narayana.*
3. *Va = bull; ga = Garuda; ha = swan.*

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

[८१]

२—एक चिड़ियां अटक लटक के नदी किनारे चरती है ।
चोंच तो उसकी सोने की है दुम से पानी पीती है ॥

उत्तर—दीपक ।

४—बाप के नाम से पूत के नाम नाती नाम कुछ और ।
ई बुझौअल बुझ के दुलहा उठइहैं कौर ॥

उत्तर—महुआ ।

पद—११६

धन धन जीवन लेखो री रघुवर छवि देखो ।
जेवन आय महानृप दशरथ, चारों सुत लिय संग रे, किंअनंग रे,
चहुँचन्द रे, मन फन्द रे, अंखियाँ लखिके भई दंग रे, आलीरूपनिरेखो
चरन पखारि बैठाय सुपीढ़न, पत्तल मनिन सँवारी दै, पै सुहारी दै,
तरकारी दै, भसकारी दै, ता ऊपर से रस गारी दै, पकवान अलेखो ॥
जो न बरात पुरो नृप पाये, काहे न लाये निज जनियाँ को,
हाँ बहिनियाँ को, पितृअइनियाँ को, फुफुअइनियाँ को,
कोउ हरत न उनकी जोबनियाँ को, अजमाय के पेखो ॥
तिनसै साठि नारि में इक नर, सत निबहन बर भारी हाँ,
कवहुँ नहिं होति छुटकारी हाँ, जनकहिं दीजै दो चारी हाँ, होइहैं
जगसुजस तिहारीहाँ, जो न राखतिहो लगवारी हाँ, सुनि लागोनतेखो ॥
गारि गाय सखि बलि बलि जावैं, चारों मैयन की गढ़नियाँ पै,
सुमिलनियाँ पै, सुसुकनियाँ पै, अति मोदित मोद तकनियाँ पै,
परित्यागि निमेखो ॥

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

English translation - scan page 95

2. A little bird grazes by the riverbank, swaying and dangling. Its beak is made of gold, and it drinks water through its tail.

Answer: A lamp.

4. The son's name comes from the father's, while the grandson's is something else. Let this babbling groom lift a morsel into his mouth!

Answer: Mahuā.

Pada 116

Blessed, blessed is this life-look, friends, upon Raghubar's beauty!

Maharaja Dasharatha has come to dine with all four sons beside him: embodiments of love, four moons who ensnare the mind. My eyes are spellbound beholding them-look well upon their beauty!

Wash their feet and seat them before the platters. Adorn the leaf-plates with jewels; serve what pleases them-vegetables and every savory dish-and over it all pour the rasa of affectionate abuse. The delicacies are beyond counting!

If the wedding party cannot eat its fill, why did you not bring your own wives, your sisters, your paternal aunts, and your father's sisters? Who would fail to steal away their youth? Let us test and see!

Among three hundred and sixty women there is only one man; even after a hundred days there will be no escape. Janaka, give him another two or four! Your fame would fill the world if you kept him here as our bridegroom-listen, and see!

The companions sing their gari and offer themselves again and again-to the figures of all four mothers, to their graceful bearing, their lovely smiles, and the delighted glances with which Mod watches them, never looking away.

[८२]

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

पद—११७

वर महुँ बड़-बड़ बात सजनी वर महुँ बड़-बड़ बात ।
मिथिला में नहिँ आयल कहियो एहन अजब वरियात ॥
पहिनहिँ आवि के सासुर बैसला इ सबके अछि ज्ञात ।
हिनके वेद पुकारि कहै छथि पुरुष पुरान अजात ॥
समधी छथि दस सेहो छथि रथ समधिन छथि सतसात ।
एक एक पर सत्तरि सत्तरि होइत हाएत उतपात ॥
तीन मास पहिने वरियाती अयला हिये ललात ।
ओतए तिया सब तड़पैत होइथिन तारा गनिते रात ॥
गंगा जमुना सरजू पुरखिन छथिन भुवन विख्यात ।
छकल छिनारी पाप छिनै छथि छन में छुविते गात ॥
दूषण सब भूषण भए गेलनि जुरिते सियजू स नात ।
मोद मगनसुर जय कहि वर्षहिँ सुरतरु सुमन सिहात ॥

पद—११८

प्रिय पाहुन रुचि सँ जेमि लिय, छमि भूल चूक गुनि अबुधि तिय ॥
आहाँक जोग किछु बनलो नै व्यंजन से विचारि सकुचाइय जिय ।
भावक भुखल स्वभाव अहाँक सुनि पुनि पुनि अति हुलसाइय हिय ॥
जानब तखन कहव आहाँ जखनहिँ अमुक वस्तु कने और दिय ।
किञ्चित बचन बजैत लजाइ छी परम कृपालु कहाइ छी किय ॥
जनि लजाउ निज कुलाचार पर सन्त सुखद अति अवध धिय ।
मोद मुदित मनधिनती मुनावथि सिरकिन लखि लखि सीय पिय ॥

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

English translation - scan page 96

Pada 117

*The groom boasts very grandly, friend-his wedding party makes even grander claims!
No one in Mithila has ever seen so strange a procession.
From the very beginning Brahma became his father-in-law; everyone knows the wisdom of this clan.
The Vedas themselves proclaim him the ancient, unborn Purusha.
His relative by marriage is "ten," and he too is a "chariot"; his lady relative is "seven times seven."
Each one of them creates seventy disturbances apiece.
The wedding guests have remained here for three months, while their wives at home
spend the night counting stars, wondering when their husbands will return.
Ganga is named among the women of his line and Sarayu among the forefathers-what a reversal!
One is a shameless sinner, yet a mere dip in her instantly purifies the body.
Every fault became an ornament the moment this family gained kinship with Sita.
Mod cries "Victory!" in delight, while the gods shower flowers from heaven's wish-fulfilling tree.*

Pada 118

*Dear honored guest, please dine according to your taste, and forgive every error, remembering the women of Ayodhya.
We have not managed to prepare any dish truly worthy of you; thinking of this, my heart is embarrassed.
Hearing the artless sincerity of our feeling, let your own gentle nature awaken again and again with delight.
If any article seems displeasing, let me know as soon as you recognize it, and merely set a morsel aside.
I am ashamed to speak even these few words-why are you famed as the supremely compassionate one?
Do not be shy; follow the custom of your own household, O wise son who gives such happiness to the saints.
Mod presents this humble entreaty; Sita's beloved shines as he listens from behind the screen.*

ली

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

[८३]

पद—११६

प्यारे रसिया राजकिशोर ऐ प्यारे रसिया ।
जेमिय व्यंजन रुचिर हमारे हेरि कृपा की कोर ॥
हैं अनूप गुन रूप तिहारे अचरज भरे अशोर ।
हौ सांचे कि तो सांची कहिये प्रश्न के उत्तर मोर ॥
लोकपती तुमको बतलावैं चारिहुँ श्रुति करि सोर ।
रात्रो बहिनि अहै लोकहिमें तिन पतिमें क्या निहोर ॥
जगत पिता तुमको जग जानत मानत में नहि खोर ।
भय ताते निज पितहुँ को पितु चाल निराली तोर ॥
सब जग सार तुमहि बतलावैं सन्तन मतो बटोर ।
भरत लखन रिपुसदनहुँ के सार में क्या तब जोर ॥
नाम पितामह को अज तेरो आपहुँ अज यह घोर ।
मोदलता को बंगि बतइये सिय दूलह चितचोर ॥

पद—१२०

तिल भरि गारि ने दै छी सुनु कथा कहँ छी ।
एकटा रहथि श्रीरघु महिपाल, भेलथिन हुनक चन्द्रवति बाल,
प्रथमहि नासिकेत जनमैलथिन, पाछा सँ सिंदुर धरवैलथिन,
साँचहि साँच बजै छी ॥ नृप युवनाश्व भेला बड़ यशी, नामे
सुनत हँसै हँसी, यज्ञक जल सँ रहलनि गर्भ, मान्धाता नृप
भेलथिन अर्भ, वृद्धक मुहँ सुनै छी ॥ मगरक प्रिया सुमति
कहवैलनि, केओ नहि कैलक से ओ कैलनि, साठि हजार छनहि
जनमैलनि, जग महँ सुयश समुद्र बहैलनि, कि नहि अहाँ जनै

English translation - scan page 97

Pada 119

*Beloved connoisseur, royal youth-O beloved connoisseur!
Taste our lovely dishes, and cast upon us one corner of your gracious glance.
Your name, virtues, and beauty are filled with wonders beyond all limit;
whether it is true or not, tell us truly-answer my questions!
The Vedas cry aloud and proclaim you Lord of the worlds;
yet what petition did your sister make among her three would-be husbands?
The world knows and accepts you as the Father of the universe-there is no error in this;
perhaps that is why you conduct yourself toward your own father as though you were his father!
They call you the essence of the whole world, after gathering together every sacred essence;
then what power remains in the "essence" of Bharata, Lakshmana, and Ripusudana?
You repeat your grandfather's name, and your brother repeats yours-what bewildering darkness of names!
Modalata has renounced all else to ask you: explain it, O thief of Sita's heart.*

Pada 120

*I am not insulting you by even a sesame seed's measure; I am only recounting a fine history.
There once was a lord of Raghu's line who had a moonlike son. At first Nasiketa was born, and a goat's head was placed upon him-hearing this tale, do not take offense.
Then came a greatly renowned destroyer of foes, whose very name makes one laugh; he remained within the waters, and Mandhata, too, was born in a wondrous fashion-this is what I have heard.
Sagara's wife was called Sumati. She did not give birth in the ordinary way, but brought forth sixty thousand sons, who dug out the ocean for the world. Is this not a strange river of a story, as you know?*

[८४]

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

छी ॥ शान्तीवती अवध में भेलनि, रोमपाद गृह पोसल गेलनि
भरि बैस भेलो नै कैलथिन व्याह, वर्षा बिनु भेल प्रजा तवाह,
पाहुन किय सकुचै छी ॥ कथा सुनै सँ मन जनि फेरु, कृपा-
दृष्टि सँ हमरा हेरु, यकर सुनाई एतवै दीय, मोदहि आव अपन
कए लीय, लखितहि रहक चहै छी ॥

पद—१२१

जनि मनहि लजाउ कनै और पाउ यो ।
बनल अलोन सलोन जे हे किछु जानि गँवारि छमा छाउ यो ॥
प्रेमीजन चितवन मुसुकन हित तरसैत छथि तकि मुसुकाउ यो ।
मिलत दहेज चाहब जे जे से ताइला उदासी नै मन लाउ यो ॥
मिललनि सीता दुहुँ कुल तारनि हिनक आदरभाव हिय लाउ यो ।
हँसमुख पाहुन नीक कहाइ छथि हँसैत मोद हिय बसि जाउ यो ॥

पद—१२२

तुम सकुचत कस चितचोर दुलहा रामजी लला ॥
जँवहु व्यंजन रुचिर हमारे व्यंग बचन सुनि मोर ।
तुम तो श्याम काम छवि लाजत मातुपिता कस गोर ॥
गारी ससुर पुर सुनि रघुनन्दन हँसत सुलखि मुख मोर ।
कृपानिवास हरषि सखि गावैं जुरि-जुरि सियाजू की ओर ॥

पद—१२३

छयलवा को दैहौं चुनि चुनि गारी ।
छप्पन भोग छतीसो व्यंजन आनि धरी मणि थारी ॥

English translation - scan page 98

*Shanta was born in Ayodhya and raised in Romapada's house. She reached full age without being married; then rain ceased and the people cried out. Now tell me-why should I call this false?
Do not scowl upon hearing the tale; look upon me with a gracious gaze. I have told only this much.
Mod's eyes overflow with affection and remain fixed upon your moonlike face.*

Pada 121

*Do not feel shy within your heart-please eat a little more.
Whatever has been made, whether plain or savory, accept it knowingly and forgive us.
The hearts of loving people thirst for your glance; look toward them and smile.
Whatever dowry gifts you receive, do not let them bring sadness to your mind.
You have obtained Sita, who delivers both families; receive her with honor in your heart.
You are famed as an excellent guest-remain seated, smile, and give Mod your blessing.*

Pada 122

*You blush at the very sound of playful abuse, dear bridegroom Rama!
Eat our lovely dishes, and listen to my teasing words.
You are dark, with beauty that shames Kama-then how are your mother and father both so fair?
Hearing the gari in your father-in-law's city, Raghunandan smiles; O abode of grace, rejoice,
friend, and turn your gaze toward Sita.*

Pada 123

*Let us choose the choicest abuses and bestow them upon this darling groom!
Thirty-six kinds of food and countless dishes fill the jeweled platters.*

वलो

लनि

वाह,

कृपा-

अपन

यो ॥

यो ।

यो ॥

यो ।

यो ॥

॥

र ।

॥

र ।

॥

॥

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावलो

[८५]

जँवत लालन सिद्धि सदन में गावत सरहज सारी ।
अति सुकुमारी राजकुमारी शान्ता बहिनी तुम्हारी ॥
देना तो चाहिये राजकुमार को लै भागे जटाधारी ।
ऐसी रीति जो राजमहल की बाहर काह गुजारी ॥
लूटि न जावे अवधनगर की सिगरी कन्या कुमारी ।
जँवत लालन मृदु मुसुकावत सियाअली बलिहारी ॥

पद—१२४

क्या अजब रंगदारी लालन ससुरारी की गारी ।
बड़े भाग बना आये जनकपुर पाये सरहज सारी ॥
प्राणहूँ ते प्रिय पाहुन मेरे सुनिये बात हमारी ।
शोभा धाम श्याम सुंदर वर रूप अनूप तिहारी ॥
कैसे बची होयगी तुमसे अवधपुरी की नारी ।
औरो बात सही मैं जानति तुव कुल की उजियारी ॥
अति उदार मुनिजन जेहि जाँचत ऐसी बहिनी तुम्हारी ।
जिनकी चाह करत सारे जग तिनकी का रखवारी ॥
मिथिलापुर की गलिन गलिन में विहरैं शान्ता कुमारी ।
सियाअली निज बहिनी के गुन लीजै हिय में विचारी ॥

पद—१२५

पाहुन कहूँ कोना, गुन मुनि मुनि मन सकुचाइये ।
अहाँक बहिनि सँ जे नेह करैए सेहे अहाँ के सोहाइये ॥
जकरा पर अहाँ नजरि करैछी तकरे गर लपटाइये ।
लोक लाज कुल कानि अपनपौ कनैक कनैक क खाइये ॥

English translation - scan page 99

*The beloved youth dines within Siddhi Sadan while all his sisters-in-law sing.
Your sister Shanta is an exceedingly tender princess.
She ought to have been given to a royal prince, yet a matted-haired ascetic carried her away!
If this is the custom of your royal household, how can such conduct be accepted outside it?
Not one maiden of Ayodhya will be safe from being carried away.
The darling youth eats and smiles softly; Sita's companions offer themselves to him.*

Pada 124

*What wondrous delight there is, darling, in the gari of one's in-laws!
Through immense fortune you have come to Janakpur and found all your sisters-in-law.
Listen to one matter of ours: your sister is dearer to me than life itself.
Your royal beauty is a treasury of splendor, O dark and handsome bridegroom.
How will any woman of Ayodhya remain safe from you?
Yet one thing is certain: your sister is the radiance of your lineage.
Great and generous sages seek her-such is your sister!
When the whole world desires her, what guardian could possibly restrain her?
Let Princess Shanta wander through every lane of Mithila.
Behold and ponder the virtues of your own sister.*

Pada 125

*Honored guest, what can I say? Hearing it, my heart grows shy again and again.
Anyone who loves your sister would naturally suit you well.
Whoever catches her eye, she throws her arms around his neck.
She devours worldly shame and all concern for family honor, little by little.*

[८६]

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

तव कुल कन्या परम विलक्षणि, कनिको नै सरसाइये ।
एक पुरुष संग मुख नै करैये, तीनू लोक बौआइये ॥
नख सिख सुखमा देखि अहाँ के, काम बेकाम बुझाइये ।
मोद अवध के नागरि अनतह कुलटा वनि वनि जाइये ॥

पद—१२६

अयलौं पाहुन से खूब कैलौं, भाग्य सँ सिय सुन्दरि पैलौं ॥
प्यारी पुर दिसि पाँव धरैते, पावन यश त्रिभुवन छैलौं ।
सतसंगे अछि सार जनैलौं, बुढ़वा बाबा के संग लैलौं ॥
सकल अरिष्ट कटल धनु दृढत, पाय सीता सीतल भेलौं ।
रुख लखि के मन मोहनि सिय के मोद अलिन के कर धैलौं ॥

पद—१२७

गारी खूब सुनैवै छयल अलबेला ललाजू ॥
दग पुतरिन को पीढ़ा वनैवै, अँखियन महँ बैठैवै ।
छरस रुचिर छत्तीसहुँ व्यंजन हित सों आनि जिमैवै ॥
ससुरारी की गारी हँ प्यारी सुनि सुनि के न लजैवै ।
एके बहिन आपके लालन हम पूछै केहि देवै ॥
केते जतन करत हैं मुनिजन तुव बहिनी के पैवै ।
बिनु शान्ती सुख लहत न काहू भूँठ तनिक का कहवै ॥
सब जग चाह करत शान्ताजू को कहँ कहँ उनहि पठैवै ।
दीजै बहिन दान मिथिला में सियाअली यश पैवै ॥

पद—१२८

मत मनिहऽ मनमें बुरा हमर सुनि बात हो रघुनन्दन ।
ई गारी हऽ ससुरारी के सौगात हो रघुनन्दन ॥

English translation - scan page 100

*Yet that maiden is supremely extraordinary and is not ashamed even in the least.
She does not delight in merely one man-she enchants all three worlds!
Seeing her beauty from nail to crown, Kama himself becomes useless and bewildered.
Mod says that the sophisticated women of Ayodhya go away transformed, turned altogether upside down.*

Pada 126

*You came, honored guest, and did exceedingly well; by good fortune you obtained beautiful Sita.
The moment the beloved set foot in your city, your sanctifying fame spread through all three worlds.
Through holy company you learned the highest essence and took Grandfather Vishvamitra along with you.
All dangers ended when you broke the bow; attaining Sita, you became cool and peaceful.
Seeing the disposition of Janaka's heart-enchanted daughter, you placed her hand within your own; Mod rejoices.*

Pada 127

*Sing plenty of gari for this charming, carefree darling!
You would become father to ten daughters, yet you keep fixing your eyes upon this one.
We shall feed you with thirty-six lovely dishes, serving each kind with affection.
Do not be embarrassed by this beloved gari from your in-laws; listen to it again and again.
You have only one sister, dear boy-tell us, to whom shall she be given?
The sages make so many efforts to obtain your sister.
Without Shanta they find no peace, not even for an instant.
The whole world desires revered Shanta-why keep asking again and again?
Give your sister here in Mithila; why send her anywhere else?*

Pada 128

*Do not take offense within your heart; listen to what I say, Raghunandan.
This gari is the affectionate gift of your in-laws.*

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

[८७]

कच्ची पक्की और परसिहैं हम तो चटनी चूरन ।
लगे चटपटी जगै भूख सुठि व्यञ्जन रुचै हुजूरन ॥
जानत बानीं गोरकू लगिहैं आँखि चढ़ा के धूरन ।
तबहू ना हम बन्द करवि जब तक न बोलवऽ पूरन ॥
चाहे बैठल बैठल बीते सारी रात हो रघुनन्दन ई गारी० ॥
ना हम तोहके बोलि पठवलीं ना कोई लिखलीं पतिया ।
बिनु पनही के पैदल अइलऽ मुनि के बनल सँवतिया ॥
लखि अनूप अमराई ललचल युगल आत के मतिया ।
इहवें रहि जइती हरदम यदि गुरुजी दें अनुमतिया ॥
मन सोचत केहि विधि जुटे जनकपुर नात हो रघुनन्दन ई गारी० ॥
कौशिकमुनि से आज्ञा माँगे जनक नगर दर्शन के ।
उत्कण्ठा तो अपने मन में ओट लिये लछुमन के ॥
आयसु हो तो नगर दिखाउँ ज्यों पण्डा तीर्थन के ।
गइल गुमान भये न्यौछावर यदपि चले बनठन के ॥
फुलवारी के तो दशा वरणि नहिं जात हो रघुनन्दन ॥ ई गारी० ॥
प्रथम दृष्टि में बाहर बाहर नगर रम्यता देखी ।
तबहीं दोनों राजकुमार के बिसरि गइल सब शेखी ॥
अन्तर नगर निकाई के तो बलिये निपट अलेखी ।
जहाँ जाई मन तहँइ लुभाई पलकनि तजी निमेखी ॥
धनुमुख मण्डप दिशि चितवत चकित चिहात हो रघुनन्दन ई गारी०
द्वटल धनुष कौन विधि से सब जानत मिथिलावासी ।
ईस काहि धौं देहि बड़ाई की भई दूरि उदासी ॥

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

English translation - scan page 101

*Raw and cooked, sweet and sour-here are chutney and digestive powders.
Their sharp taste wakes the appetite, so the dishes please Your Highness.
You are known to be wise, yet you glare and roll your eyes;
even so, I shall not stop until my wish is fulfilled.
Even if the whole night passes while we sit here, Raghunandan-this is our gari!*

*I did not summon you, nor did anyone write you a letter;
barefoot, without even shoes, you came behind the sage as his companion.
Seeing Janakpur, the bee of your mind grew greedy for the nectar of the divine pair.
You would have remained here forever, had Guruji only given permission.
Your heart kept wondering how a bond with Janakpur might be made, Raghunandan-this is our gari!*

*Today you asked sage Kaushika's leave to behold Janaka's city.
The eagerness was in your own heart, but you placed the blame upon Lakshmana:
"If you permit, I shall show him the city, as though taking him to the holy places."
Filled with proud delight, you set off dressed in all your finery.
The state of the flower garden cannot be described, Raghunandan-this is our gari!*

*At the first glance you saw only the city's outer beauty,
yet even then all the former pride of you two princes vanished.
The loveliness of the inner city proved finer still;
wherever you went, the mind remained fixed and the eyelids forgot to blink.
Gazing toward the bow pavilion, you stood astonished and startled, Raghunandan-this is our gari!*

*Every resident of Mithila knows how the bow was broken;
Shiva and the other gods were left dismayed and cast down.*

[८८]

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

सिर झुकाय जयमाल पहिरलऽ ऊ माँकी एक खासी ।
पत्री गइल अवधपुर हरपल बरसल आनन्द रासी ॥
सब सराबोर भये विनु बादल बरसात हो रघुनन्दन ॥ ई गारी० ॥
चौदह भुवन उछाह व्याह मुनि लगी होन तैयारी ।
रथ गज वाजि ऊँट वृषवाहन भूपन बसन सँवारी ॥
वाहन विविध बराती सुरनर मुनि मन हर्षित भारी ।
अनुपम सकल समाज किन्तु एक बर बैठे ससुरारी ॥
लखि जग निहाल विनु दुल्हा के बरियात हो रघुनन्दन ई गारी० ॥
मन वांछित सुर दुर्लभ सुख लहि नित नूतन अनुकूले ।
सारे अवध निवासी जन निज घर दुआर सब भूले ॥
तीन मास से पहुनाई में खाय खाय सब फूले ।
गारी मुनि रस भरी अटपटी मुग्ध मनो रसगूले ॥
उत अवध तियनि के तारा गिनत प्रभात हो रघुनन्दन ॥ ई गारी० ॥
धरी रसोई सकल परसिके बैठे चारों भाई ।
ग्रास उठावत बनै नहीं बस रहे मन्द मुसुकाई ॥
कथनी में तो कन्दुक इव लेवै ब्रह्माण्ड उठाई ।
करनी से अब उठत नहीं एक लड्डू सरिस मिठाई ॥
अब ढँकि रुमील मुख मन्द मन्द मुसुकात हो रघुनन्दन ॥ ई गारी० ॥
एक दिन दाल भात अरु गो-घृत परसे सबके आगे ।
और वस्तु परसत परसत में अवधी धीरज त्यागे ॥
लै आचमन पञ्चकवली करि चटपट जीमन लागे ।
'व्यञ्जन तो सब परसि लेन दो' सुनत सकल सकुचा गे ॥

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

English translation - scan page 102

*Your head bowed, the victory garland was placed upon you-and one special thing occurred:
you gained a wife, your aim was won, and a treasury of joy rained down.
Everyone was drenched as though beneath a monsoon cloud, Raghunandan-this is our gari!*

*In all fourteen worlds the wedding news brought joy and preparations began.
Chariots, elephants, horses, camels, palanquins, garments, and every conveyance were assembled.
Gods, human beings, and sages joined the varied procession with hearts full of delight.
The whole company was incomparable-yet one thing remained lacking: the women of Ayodhya had not come!
Seeing the bridegroom's procession, the world was blessed, Raghunandan-this is our gari!*

*The residents of Ayodhya received every heart-desired and heaven-rare delight, ever fresh;
they forgot their own homes and doorways entirely.
Three months of hospitality and continual eating made every guest grow round.
Hearing our rich, mischievous gari, their hearts became sweet as rasgullas.
Meanwhile the women of Ayodhya counted the stars until dawn, Raghunandan-this is our gari!*

*All six flavors and every dish were served before the four brothers,
yet none of you could lift a morsel; you only sat smiling softly.
In your stories you toss the universe about like a little ball,
but in deed even a single sweet laddu became too heavy to raise!
Covering your face with a handkerchief, you smiled gently, Raghunandan-this is our gari!*

*One day everyone was served lentils, rice, greens, and curds;
when no other dish appeared, the men of Ayodhya lost their patience.
They rolled up their sleeves and hastily began to eat.
Then all the other dishes arrived at once-now let us see whether they eat them or not!*

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

[८६]

वली

अब दुविधा में कर सिमटत बनै न खात हो रघुनंदन ॥ ई गारी० ॥
 वासमती के चिउरा लखि मुँह सभी परस्पर ताकें ।
 'कइसन एहिका पेड़ होत हैं' कहैं जवान दवा के ॥
 व्यञ्जन और विविध विधि के लखि इत उत तकैं चिहा के ।
 एक कहैं चुप रहो नहीं तो हँसैं लोग मिथिला के ॥
 कहैं 'मिथिलावासी' अद्भुत जुटल जमात हो रघुनंदन ॥ ई गारी० ॥
 अनत वेद मन्त्रन से पूजा इहाँ अटपटी बानी ।
 सिलवनि गाल सेकाये लालन लछुमन सरिस गुमानी ॥
 धान कुटाय लगाये गुलचा नाक पकड़ि मिथिलानी ।
 चलत न एकहु चाल चतुर के हो गये पानी पानी ॥
 अब 'नारायण' सैननि हा हा खात हो रघुनंदन ॥ ई गारी० ॥

पद—१८६

कौना गुमान में भुलइल हो राघोजी, कौना गुमान में भुलइल ॥
 बड़बड़जतन कइलन दशरथ कौशल्या तब उनकर ललना कहइल ॥
 बिना बुलबले मिथिला में आइके सेतिहा में सबके भेटइल ॥ हो ॥
 बक्सर में पहुँचे से पहिले अवध में कौन पुरुषारथ कमइल ॥
 ताड़िका के मरल अहिल्या के तरल मिथिला के राह जब धइल ॥
 पहिले त मोहनी मुरतिया से ठगि ठगि मिथिला सकल बस कइल ॥
 भइल चकोर फुलवरिया में जाइके सिया के सुरति पर ठगइल ॥ हो ॥
 चलल दरिद बांधि सोभा संग्राम ठानि नूपुर के धुनि सुनि डेरइल ॥
 शरद मोर छूटल पसीना ललाट पर पढ़ल लिखल सब हेरइल ॥
 शुचि मन रघुवंशी कहा के वचन मन से अइसन अक्षुरान अक्षुरइल ॥

री० ॥

री० ॥

री० ॥

गे ॥

English translation - scan page 103

*Caught in this dilemma, their hands drew back and they could neither eat nor refuse,
Raghunandan-this is our gari!*

Seeing fine basmati flattened rice, they asked one another, "What tree does this grow upon?"

They stared here and there at curds, flattened rice, and many other foods.

One warned another, "Be quiet, or all Mithila will laugh at us!"

What a wondrous wedding party these residents of Mithila behold, Raghunandan-this is our gari!

Here the worship uses Vedic mantras, yet its customs are wonderfully mischievous.

Proud young men like Lakshmana have their cheeks warmed and teased;

they are set to pounding grain, jostled and pinched by the nose by Mithila's women.

Not one clever stratagem works-they are left drenched in embarrassment.

Even Narayana and the sages laugh "Ha! Ha!" at them, Raghunandan-this is our gari!

Pada 129

In what pride did you set out, Raghavaji-in what pride did you come?

*Dasharatha made immense efforts and Kaushalya performed austerities before you were called
their son.*

Without spending a coin, you came to Mithila and received everything here for free!

Before reaching Buxar, what great manly deed had you performed in Ayodhya?

Once you entered Mithila's road, you slew Tataka and redeemed Ahalya.

First you deceived all Mithila with your captivating form and brought it under your spell;

then, entering the flower garden like a thief, you stole Sita's awareness.

*You advanced, beauty bound about you, as though setting forth for battle; hearing the anklets ring,
you halted.*

On that autumn dawn sweat appeared upon your brow, and for one moment you lost all awareness.

Pure son of Raghu-where then was your firm resolve? How did such feeling fill your mind?

[६०]

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

सायं के संध्या विधि पूर्वाभिमुख कइके दूपन विधि हिमकर पर धइलऽ
रहलऽतू करिया अन्हरिया सरिस जव अवध शहरिया से अइलऽ ।
गोरी किशोरी श्रीजनक लडैती के छाया परत हरियइलऽ ॥
धनुहा के तोरि जयमाला पहिरि के रघुवर बहुत गरवइलऽ ।
खोलत किशोरी कर कंगन कपत कर नाहीं खुलल तव लजइलऽ ॥
सबका के बन्हलऽतू माया के बंधन में मिथिला में अपने बँधइलऽ ।
सब जग जुड़ाय तोहरा आश्रयमें आके तू मिथिला में आके जुड़इलऽ
सब जग ग्रहीता तू दाता जगत के दानी शिरोमणि कहइलऽ ।
मिथिला में दाता जनकजी उदार अति जिनकर ग्रहीता तू भइलऽ ॥
और और ठौर सर्व देवन शिरमौर होके वेद के ऋचा से पुजइलऽ ।
आय ससुरारी में सारी और सरहज के गारी बिना ना अघइलऽ ॥
वेद प्रतिपादित अजित होके साखयन से कोहवरके जुआमें जेतइलऽ ।
पाहुन 'नारायण' के हारि नजरबन्द होके मिथिलासे बाहर नागइलऽ ॥

नित्य जेवनार के पद—१३०

रघुवर जेवत जानि एक सखी अंचल दै हँसि बोली जू ।
सुनहु लाल तुम काके जाये सत्य कहहु सब खोली जू ॥
सुनहु प्रिया हम नृप दशरथ के जासु सुयश श्रुति गावैं जू ।
भूपति गौर श्याम तुम लालन हम कैसे पतियावैं जू ॥
सुनहु चतुरि हम श्याम न होते को भृंगार रस गावैं जू ।
हमरे श्रीजनकलली रस के रस बिनु बोले पिय आयो जू ॥
कहहु कमल मकरन्द मधुर हित भँवरहि कौन बुलावैं जू ।
रामचरण सखि मरम वचन सुनि सब सखियाँ मुसुकावैं जू ॥

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

English translation - scan page 104

*During the evening rite you faced east and, by some trick of moonlight, cast your enchantment.
When the moonlike groom rose dark as night, the shadow of fair Kishori, Janaka's beloved daughter,
fell upon him and turned him green with love.
You broke the bow and proudly wore the victory garland;
yet when you tried to open Kishori's bracelet, it would not come loose, and then you blushed.
You bound everyone in the bonds of maya, but in Mithila you yourself were bound.
The whole world rests cool beneath your shelter, yet you alone became ensnared in Mithila.
You are the receiver of all the world, yet they call you the crown-jewel of generous donors;
in Mithila the donor was noble Janaka, and you became the recipient.
Everywhere else you are worshiped as lord of the gods with the Vedas' sacred verses;
here at your in-laws' home you received no morsel without the abuse of sisters-in-law.
Though proclaimed by the Vedas, you became the girls' defeated opponent in the kohbar dice game.
Losing and growing vexed, at last you fled from Mithila!*

The Daily Wedding Feast - Pada 130

*Seeing that Raghubar was burning from the spicy food, a companion offered the edge of her veil and
laughingly said,
"Dear red-lipped boy, whose son are you? Openly tell us the truth."
"Listen, dear one: I am the son of Dasharatha, whose noble fame is known throughout the world."
"Your husband is fair, while you, dear boy, are dark-how am I to recognize you as the same lord?"
"Listen, clever woman: had I not become dark, what adornment would remain for me?
Without a word, I drank the rasa of Sri Janaka's daughter, and so, beloved, I became dark."
"What bee must be summoned to the sweet nectar within a lotus?"
Hearing Ramcharan's intimate words, all the companions smiled.*

वली

धइलS

लS ।

तS ॥

लS ।

लS ॥

लS ।

मुड़इलS

लS ।

इलS ॥

लS ।

तS ॥

तइलS ।

इलS ॥

॥

॥

॥

॥

॥

॥

॥

॥

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

[६१]

पद—१३१

सुनिये रसिकराय रघुनन्दन प्रीति रीति युत गारी जू ॥
तुम तो श्याम स्वामिनी मम गोरी यह अचरज बड़भारी जू ।
जो पै लाल आप रुचि होवे तो हम बात विचारी जू ॥
कछुक काल मिथिला में रहिये होय नागरि सुकुमारी जू ।
श्रीलक्ष्मीनिधि के महलन में रहिये रूप उजियारी जू ॥
मन भावतो टहल पिय करिये श्रीसिधि के रुचिकारी जू ।
तब तुम गौर दरन पिय पैहो मम स्वामिनि अनुहारी जू ॥
हँसि हँसि कहहि परमपर सब मिलि सुखद सुखेन विचारी जू ।
सुनि मुख मोरि हँसत रघुनन्दन कामदेन्द्र बलिहारी जू ॥

पद—१३२

जेंवत कुँवर रसिक रघुनन्दन रस आगरि नागरि सिय प्यारी ।
दृष्यन चार दूऊ रस उपरस भोग सौज सुखकारी जू ॥
चिन्तामणि चौविन पर कोमल दुग्ध फेन सम सारी जू ॥
तिन ऊपर रुचि जानि युगल की रचना न्यारी न्यागी जू ।
फल रसमय अंकुर कंदाली मेवा मधुर सुधागी जू ॥
चटनी निकर अँचार मुग्ध्या अमित भौँति तरकारी जू ।
परसत परम किशोर नागरी जानि युगल रिक्तवारी जू ॥
सुरभिवन्त शीतल सरयू जल मंत्रित कंचन झारी जू ।
रस भीनी बतियन विरभावत प्यावत निज कर वारी जू ॥
दम्पति एक थार महुँ जेंवत मोद कन्द मुद भारी जू ।
अग्रअली के जीवन दोऊ तृण तोरत बलिहारी जू ॥

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

English translation - scan page 105

Pada 131

Listen, Rasikaraja Raghunandana, to ritual abuse spoken in the ways of love.

*You are dark while my mistress is fair-what a very great wonder!
If the color red should please you, then let us offer this proposal:*

*remain in Mithila for a little while and become a refined and tender city-dweller;
dwell within Sri Lakshminidhi's radiant palaces.*

*Perform whatever service pleases your Beloved and delights Srinidhi;
then, dear one, you will become fair, and my mistress will take on your likeness.*

*All the companions laugh together, exchanging these delightful thoughts;
hearing them, Raghunandana turns his face aside and smiles-Kamadendra gives himself in
sacrifice.*

Pada 132

*The rasika prince Raghunandana eats with his beloved Sita,
the refined lady and treasury of rasa.*

*Fifty-six delicacies, the six tastes and all their subtle variations,
form an array of food that bestows delight.*

*Upon a table of wish-fulfilling gems lie soft dishes,
delicate as foam upon milk.*

*Knowing the Divine Couple's preferences,
the women arrange one wondrous creation after another:*

*juicy fruits, sprouts, roots and plantain,
sweet dried fruits and nectar-like confections;*

*many chutneys, pickles, murabba,
and vegetables prepared in countless ways.*

*The supremely youthful women serve them,
knowing the tastes of the Divine Couple.*

*Fragrant, cool water from the Sarayu
fills a consecrated golden ewer.*

*Pausing amid conversation steeped in rasa,
they pour the water with their own hands.*

*The couple eats from a single plate-
a vast and lovely source of bliss.*

*Says Agra Ali: they are my very life;
I break a straw before them and offer myself in sacrifice.*

[६२]

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

पद—१३३

मिलि जेंवत श्रीरघुवीर बने सखि संग लिये मिथिलेश लली ।
भुज अंश दिये बहियाँ जु लसैं विहसैं मृदु मंजु अनंग रली ॥
करि कौर सिया मुख देत पिया कहि स्वाद सराहत भाँति भली ।
रस के निधि दम्पति रंग भरे निरखैं चहुँओर किशोर अली ॥
मणि मंदिर में भलकैं प्रतिविम्ब मनोज के मानो विहार थली ।
श्रीअवधपुर नित्य विहार करैं लखि अग्रअलीजू की आस फली ॥

पद—१३४

दोउ जेंवत हास विनोद मगन रस रंग उमंग अंग-अंग वरसैं ।
परसि परस्पर स्वातिक भाँतिक आस उठे मुख ना परसैं ॥
स्वकर सुधारस कौर सिया को राम जिमावत हित दरसैं ।
ह्याकौर सिहाय सुभाग भरे कर चूमि महा हिय में हरषैं ॥
गीत वाद्य नव तान तरंगनि संग सुहागिनि सुख सरसैं ।
कृपानिवास प्रसाद मिलै मोहि जाको महामुनि मन तरसैं ॥

पद—१३५

मिलि जेंवत प्रीतम संग सिया दोउ मंगल मोद बढ़ावैं हो ।
कौर परस्पर देत चन्द्रमुख मन्द मन्द मुसुक्यावैं हो ॥
भोजन विविध परोसति विमला कमला विजन डुलावैं हो ।
सोमा सिन्धु कही न परै कछु माधुरी कुंज सुहावैं हो ॥
चन्द्रकला सखि झारि लिये कर सरयू जल अँचवावैं हो ।
रामसखे प्रभु थार प्रसादी रह्यो अवशेष सु पावैं हो ॥

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta Gangotri, Varanasi, India

English translation - scan page 106

Pada 133

*Sri Raghuvera and Mithilesha's Darling eat together,
surrounded by their companions.*

*Their lovely arms shine close together;
smiling, the youthful forms delight even Ananga.*

*Sita prepares a morsel and gives it lovingly to her Beloved;
he praises its flavor again and again.*

*The Divine Couple, treasures of rasa, are filled with color and delight;
the young companions gaze upon them from every side.*

*Their reflections flash within the jeweled palace,
as though it were a pleasure-ground fashioned for Love.*

*May they sport eternally in Sri Awadhpur;
beholding them, Agra Ali's longing has borne fruit.*

Pada 134

*The two eat together, absorbed in laughter and play;
waves of rasa, color, and delight pour through every limb.*

*Touching one another in ever-new ways, they lift morsels,
yet cannot bring them to their own mouths.*

*With the nectar of his own hand, Rama lovingly feeds
a morsel to Sita and gazes upon her.*

*His good fortune swells as he kisses her hand;
his heart becomes filled with immense delight.*

*Songs and instruments rise in fresh waves of melody;
the married women are immersed in happiness.*

*Says Kripanivasa: may I receive that blessed remnant
for which even great sages yearn.*

Pada 135

*The Beloved and his darling eat together,
increasing auspiciousness and joy.*

*They give one another morsels,
smiling gently, moon-face toward moon-face.*

*Vimala serves the many kinds of food,
while Kamala waves the fan.*

*This ocean of beauty cannot be described;
such sweetness makes the lovely bower delightful.*

*Chandrakala brings Sarayu water in her hands
and has them rinse after the meal.*

*Says Ramasakhe: may the Divine Pair remain gracious;
may this blessed vision forever endure.*

ली

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

[६३]

पद—१३६

ली ।
ली ॥
ली ।
ली ॥
ली ।
ली ॥

मिलि जेवत श्रीरघुनन्द सिया हिय निरखि निरखि सखि मोद भरै ।
बैठे रतन जड़ित मणि पीढ़न घन दामिनि दुति मन्द कर ॥
व्यंजन विविध सुधारि सुघर सखि कर कमलनि मणि थार धरै ।
परसत गान करत पिक बैनी मधुर मधुर गृदुसप्त सुरै ॥
कोउ कर पानि पात्र मणि झारी सुन्दर सरयू नीर भरै ।
पिय प्यारी मुख चितवत सब अलि देत जबै चित चाह करै ॥
कौर सुधारि परस्पर शशि मुख देत जबै छवि कहि न परै ।
रसिकअली यह रस अद्भुत दग निरखि न्यौछावरि प्रान करै ॥

पद—१३७

भोजन करत भावते जीके ।

सैं ।
सैं ॥
सैं ।
सैं ॥
सैं ।
सैं ॥

अरस परस दोउ खात खवावत सो मुख जानत लोचन हीके ॥
कीन्हों कल्लुक मनोरथ प्रीतम देत बनाइ प्रास मुख सी के ।
हँसि चितई भरि नयन माधुरी रहि गयो कौर हाथ ही पी के ॥
पंच भाव तर यह रस दुर्लभ सो मुख जानत अलिगन नीके ।
हरि सहचरी मनोरथ मनके कृपा साध्य मिथिलेश लली के ॥

पद—१३८

हो ।
हो ॥
हो ।
हो ॥
हो ।
हो ॥

मिलि जेवत श्रीरघुनन्द सिया दोउ नवल माधुरी कुंज लसैं ।
रस मत्त परसपर रूप छके करकंज कौर मुख देत हँसैं ॥
बहु व्यंजन भौंति अनेक बने षट चारि अमी रस लै परसैं ।
नव वैस किशोरी चहुँदिशि बाल खड़ी अनुशासन को तरसैं ॥

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

English translation - scan page 107

Pada 136

*Sri Raghunandana and Sita eat together;
friend, gaze and gaze again, and let your heart fill with joy.*

*Seated upon a jewel-studded throne,
they shine softly like a rain cloud and lightning.*

*The graceful sakhis refine the many dishes
and place jeweled plates in their lotus-hands.*

*Cuckoo-voiced women sing as they serve,
their seven tender notes exquisitely sweet.*

*Some hold heavy jeweled water-vessels,
filled with the lovely water of the Sarayu.*

*All gaze upon the faces of Beloved and Darling,
serving whatever their hearts desire.*

*They perfect each morsel and offer it to the other's moonlike face;
the beauty of that moment lies beyond words.*

*Says Rasika Ali: seeing this wondrous rasa,
I offer my very life in sacrifice.*

Pada 137

*They eat whatever pleases the heart;
only the eyes know the joy with which the two eat and feed one another.*

*The Beloved conceives a playful desire and prepares a morsel
to place in Sita's mouth.*

*But smiling, he gazes with eyes filled by her sweetness,
and the morsel remains forgotten in his hand.*

*This rare rasa, flowing through the five devotional moods,
is truly understood only by the intimate companions.*

*Hari's companions attain the longings of their hearts
through the grace of Mithilesha's Darling.*

Pada 138

*Sri Raghunandana and Sita eat together,
shining within a fresh bower of sweetness.*

*Intoxicated by one another's beauty, they play upon the jeweled seat,
offering delightful morsels with lotus-hands.*

*Many dishes have been made in countless ways,
abundant with the six tastes and four kinds of nectar.*

*Young maidens stand on every side,
longing to receive a command.*

[६४]

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

अनुराग भरी रस रूप छकी मुसुकयान मनोहर चित्त ग्रसैं ।
मुख सिन्धु अमी विच रामसखे मन मीन रसिक छवि जाल फसैं ॥

पद--१३६

अचमन करत राम सिय प्यारी ।

श्यामा पान लिये कर ठाढ़ी रामा लिये जल झारी ॥
चन्द्रवती खर्का दर्पण लिये चन्द्रकला सुकुमारी ।
सुभगा लिये वागौ प्रीतम कौ सहचरि लिये सिय सारी ॥
करि अचमन बैठे मुख आसन सकल जनन मुखकारी ।
रामसखे बलि बलि दम्पति छवि सुन्दर वदन निहारी ॥

पद--१४०

भोजन करि बैठे पावत पान ।

गोरी नवल विशोरी सिधाजु प्रीतम श्याम सुजान ॥
कोउ अलि फूल माल पहिरावति अतर करावति घान ।
वीड़ी बदन अधर छवि छलकत मन्द मन्द मुसुकान ॥
प्रीतम हँसि प्यारी तन हेरत अरुण नयन अलसान ।
प्यारी कर गहि उठे लाल तब रसिकअली मुखदान ॥

पद--१४१

वीड़ी दैहौ मैं नागर पान की ।

कथ चूना अरु लवंग सुपारी और लगाउं मन मान की ॥
आबो ललाजी चौपर खेलैं बाजी लगाऊं जिय जान की ।
'जनहरिया' हारे रघुनन्दन वीड़ी दई सनमान की ॥

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

English translation - scan page 108

*Filled with love and intoxicated by embodied rasa,
they smile enchantingly and steal the heart.*

*O Ramasakhe, within this ocean of nectar and joy,
the fish-like minds of rasikas are caught in beauty's net.*

Pada 139

Rama and beloved Sita rinse after eating.

*Shyama stands with betel in her hand,
and Rama holds the heavy vessel of water.*

*Chandravati carries a spotless mirror,
and tender Chandrakala bears a napkin.*

*Subhaga carries the Beloved's garments,
while another companion bears Sita's sari.*

*After rinsing, the couple sits upon a delightful seat,
bringing happiness to everyone.*

*Says Ramasakhe: again and again I offer myself
upon seeing the Divine Couple's beautiful faces.*

Pada 140

*Having eaten, they sit and receive betel:
fair Sita, youthful and charming, with her wise dark Beloved.*

*Some place flower-garlands upon them,
while others perfume them with attar.*

*A betel quid rests upon their lips; beauty overflows,
and a gentle smile plays there.*

*The Beloved smiles and gazes upon his Darling's form,
his reddened eyes languid with delight.*

*Then the beloved boy takes his Darling's hand and rises;
Rasika Ali receives the gift of joy.*

Pada 141

*Let me give you a refined betel quid:
kattha, lime, cloves, areca nut, and whatever else pleases the heart.*

*Come, beloved boy-let us play chaupar;
I shall wager my life and all my wisdom.*

*O Janakahariya, give Raghunandana the betel;
listen to the secret longing within the heart.*

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

[६५]

मिथिला के डोम का पद—१४२

डोमवा कवरवा धैले ठाढ़े हो लाल ।

बहुत दिनन से दुलहा आसा लगौले बानी, से दिनमाँ
आजु मोरा आइल हो लाल ॥ इ तो जुग जुग से बबुआ
हमरे चलि आवे से अबकी के पारी हमार हो लाल ॥ एहो
जूठन के बबुआ सुर नर मुनि तरसे से भगतन के होला
अधिकार हो लाल ॥ कुरमिन वारिन इत उत चितबे दुलहा
पत्तल हमरो चोरैहें हो लाल । कर जोरि जोरि दुलहा
विनती करत बानी डोमवा के आपन करि जनिह हो लाल ।
कहथिन रामा भक्त आशा चरण के दुलहा नेक नयनमाँ
तनि हेरिह हो लाल ॥

मिथिला की डोमिन का पद—१४३

ए दुलहा, आपे से लागी नजरिया, तो पर मैं बारी सँवरिया ॥
शिर पर चीरा कमर पट पीरा पहिरे जामा केशरिया ।
गले बिच ह्रीरा चमत मुख बीरा बिहँसत करे कहरिया ॥
छैला छबीला रंगीला नुकीला ओढ़े गुलाबी चदरिया ।
भौंह कमान तान नैन बान मारे भरि भरि के काजर जहरिया ॥
मिथिलाकी डोमिन अवध में बसवों जूठन बटोरब भरि थरिया ।
अधर सुधारस दुलहा के चखि चखि ऐसे बितैहों उमरिया ॥
अब राउर पिछवा ना छोड़बो चलवो मैं अवध नगरिया ।
नौंशे छवी बिलोकत रहबो घर आंगन कचहरिया ॥
सरयू स्नान जब जैहो सियावर सांझ सबेरे दुपहरिया ।

English translation - scan page 109

Song of a Dom of Mithila - Pada 142

The Dom stands holding out his bowl, O beloved boy.

*For so many days I have watched the road for the bridegroom;
today that long-awaited day has finally come, O beloved boy.*

*Through age after age, dear child, others have received their turn;
this time the turn is mine, O beloved boy.*

*Gods, human beings, and sages yearn for the remnants from your plate;
only your devotees have a rightful claim to them, O beloved boy.*

*The Kurmi women glance this way and that;
bridegroom, cast your gaze upon me as well, O beloved boy.*

*With hands joined again and again, I petition you:
regard this Dom as one of your own, O beloved boy.*

*Says Rama's devotee Asha: bridegroom,
turn those gracious eyes toward me for just a moment, O beloved boy.*

Song of a Domin of Mithila - Pada 143

*O bridegroom, your very presence casts the evil eye;
I offer myself to you, my dark beloved!*

*A wedding cloth crowns your head; yellow silk girds your waist;
you wear a saffron robe.*

*A diamond flashes at your throat, delight shines upon your lips,
and playful longing ripples through your hands.*

*Charming, colorful, graceful-
your rose-red scarf is delightful.*

*Your brows draw Love's bow, and your eyes shoot arrows;
they strike again and again, their kohl a deadly poison.*

*I, the Domin of Mithila, will dwell in Awadh
and gather the remnants from your plate.*

*Tasting the nectar from your lips,
I shall spend my whole life in bliss.*

*Now I will never abandon this quarrel,
even if you take me away to the city of Awadh.*

*I shall gaze upon your beauty in every house,
courtyard, and assembly hall.*

Whenever you bathe-in the morning or at midday-

[६६]

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

[

अनुर
सुख

महावर चरण प्रभु निरखत रहवों अँचरन बहारब डगरिया ॥
रंग महल के टहल बजइवो विन-विन डगरा दउरिया ।
नेहलता दुलहा छवि निरखत प्राण जीवन धनु-धरिया ॥

विदाई प्रकरण वारहमासा पद—१४४

अब छाड़ि ससुरारि कहाँ जैहों, सरकार, पिया रहि जइअउ मिथिला
नगरिया में । आव आयल पूस मास, हिय अतिहि हुलास,
सब साजु सुख रास ससुररिया में ॥ माघ शिशिर सुहाई,
लइहों प्रेम की रजाइ, जाड़ा लगने न दूँगी वेअरिया में ॥ फागुन
फगुआ खेलायब, रंग घोरिक ले आयब, रंग भरि-भरि रंगिहों
पिचकरिया में ॥ चैतमास रितुराज, फूले कुसुम दराज, गजरा
गूथि गूथि गेरिहों सुगरिया में ॥ माह आयउ वैशाख, तन
तलफन लाग, छयला तोहिको छिपइहों छतरिया में ॥ जेठ
तपतल बात, घाम सहलो न जात, पिया चलने न दूँगी
डगरिया में ॥ माह आयउ अषाढ़, बुन्द वरिधैं अपार, छटा-
घाट के लखइहों कोठरिया में ॥ आई आवन की बहार, करिहों
भूला के तैयार, भूला भूलइहों मैं लली फुलवरिया में ॥ भादव
भरे नदी नार, नौका रचिहों सँवार, झुमि-झुमि भिभरी खेलैहों
कमला सरिया में ॥ आसिन सरद बहार, चन्द चौदनी भल-
कार, रास रचैहों मैं कंचन मफरिया में ॥ कातिक दुतिया
मनायब, शान्ती एतहीं बोलायब, बजरी मोदक पवैहों मणि
वरिया में ॥ अगहन उत्सव रचायब, गारी दे दे के जेमायब,
मुद अस कहाँ जस ससुररिया में ॥

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

English translation - scan page 110

I shall remain upon the path, gazing at the red dye upon the Lord's feet.

*I shall perform service in the pleasure-palace,
taking up each task at every step.*

*Says Nehalata: beholding the bridegroom's beauty,
my life itself has become blessed.*

The Farewell: *Barahmasa* - Pada 144

*"If you leave your in-laws' home now, where will you go, my Lord?
Beloved, remain here in the city of Mithila.*

*The month of Pausha has arrived; your mother-in-law's heart is anxious,
yet all happiness dwells in this house of your in-laws.*

*In Magha, when the cold is lovely, I shall spread a quilt of love;
beneath that covering you will not fear the winter chill.*

*In Phalguna I shall have you play Holi;
I shall mix the colors and fill the water-syringe again and again.*

*In Chaitra the king of seasons arrives, with flowers overflowing;
I shall weave garland after garland and place them upon your lovely form.*

*When Vaishakha comes and the body is scorched by heat,
dear boy, I shall shelter you beneath a parasol.*

*In Jyeshtha the hot wind blows and even grass cannot bear it;
Beloved, I shall not let you walk upon the road.*

*In Ashadha the clouds gather and endless drops descend;
I shall let you behold the beauty of the riverbank from within the chamber.*

*When the splendor of Shravana arrives, I shall prepare a flower-decked swing;
Darling, you shall swing within the flower-garden.*

*In Bhadrapada the rivers and streams are full;
I shall adorn a boat, and we shall drift joyfully upon the Kamala River.*

*In Ashvina autumn's beauty comes, and moonlight spreads on every side;
I shall arrange the rasa dance within the golden palace.*

*At Kartika's second lunar day I shall celebrate and invite Shanti here;
vajri sweets will be served upon a jeweled plate.*

*In Agrahayana I shall arrange a festival, showering you with ritual abuse;
in such delight, why would you go to the house of your in-laws?"*

लो

॥

॥

॥

थेला

तास,

मुहाई,

गुण

गिहों

गजरा

, तन

। जेठ

दूँगी

छटा-

करिहों

भादव

लेलैहों

भल-

दुतिग्या

मणि

मायब,

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

[६७]

पद—१४५

एहन ससुरारी दुलहा कहू कहाँ पायव यो मिथिला जनि छारू,
कोहवर में रहियौ बारहो मास ॥ सारी सरहज सब सेवे में
रहती यो०, मन की पूरत सब आस ॥ जे जे आहाँ चाहव से
से हम पुरायव यो०, कबहुँ न होये देव उदास ॥ फुलवा के
चुनि-चुनि सेजिया बिछायव यो०, ताहि पर करव सुख विलास ।
हम सब संगहीं में सुख से बितायव, रूपलता त्यागि जग आस ॥

पद—१४६

नित नव व्याह रचैता पाहुन बसि जैता ।

मिथिले में बसि जैता पाहुन कत जैता ॥

जो पाहुन अवधहि चलि जैता, सारी सरहज कहाँ पैता ॥
भेटतन तहँ पकवान मिठाई, गारी बिना कोना खैता ॥
पड़ल आदत पाहुन कोनाक छोड़ैता, बहिनीके संग कोना गाँठि
जोड़ैता ॥ अवध जो सारी सरहज लै जैता, अवध कि रहतै
ओत मिथिले बनैता ॥

पद—१४७

बसो किन राजा बना जनक नगरिया ।

यूदु मुसक्याय हरो मन मेरो डारी नेह रसरिया ॥

रसिक रमन चितवन चितचोरन मारी नैन कटरिया ।

यहि पुर बीच बसाय सजनपुर निकट विदेह बखरिया ॥

सनमुख महल किशोरीजू के रुचि शुचि कनक अटरिया ।

बिमल चौदनी चौक चमन की सुतरु सुगंध डगरिया ॥

English translation - scan page 111

Pada 145

*“Bridegroom, where else could you find in-laws like these?
Do not leave Mithila; remain in the kohbar all twelve months.*

*Every sister and sister-in-law will stay in your service,
fulfilling every longing of your heart.*

*Whatever you ask for, we shall provide;
never, O Lord, will you be disappointed.*

*We shall choose flowers one by one and spread your bed,
and there you may enjoy the play of love.*

*You shall pass your days happily among us all.”
Says Rupalata: abandon every worldly expectation.*

Pada 146

*“Let a fresh wedding be celebrated every day-guest, remain here!
Remain in Mithila, guest; where else would you go?*

*If you depart for Awadh, where will you find your sisters and sisters-in-law?
Who there will greet you with sweets and delicacies-and who will feed you without ritual abuse?*

*You have grown accustomed to all this; how will you give it up?
How will the bond tied with your beloved be broken?*

*If you carry your sisters and sisters-in-law away to Awadh,
will Awadh remain Awadh-or become Mithila itself?”*

Pada 147

*“Why not remain, O royal bridegroom, in Janaka’s city?
With a gentle smile, Hari has poured the nectar of love into my heart.*

*O rasika lover, your heart-stealing glance
has struck the arrow of your eyes.*

*In the midst of this city I shall establish Sajanpur,
close beside the quarters of Videha.*

*Facing the palace of the young maiden,
I shall build a pure and lovely golden mansion.*

*Its moonlit courtyard will be spotless,
with flower-gardens, splendid trees, and fragrant pathways.*

[६८]

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

[६८]
अनुर
सुख

सदा वसंत समीर त्रिविध जहँ बिचरहु मोद बजरिया ।
ललना ललकि मिले नित लालहि सीय सरिस प्रिय सरिया ॥
सबहि सनाथ करो राजा बनरे अति प्यारी ससुररिया ।
हास विलास विविध विधि बिलसहु करो परस्पर ररिया ॥
करहि कटाक्ष सुमुख सृगनैनी सरहज मारे नजरिया ।
मौन मुदित नित अवध नगर को भेजत रहियो खररिया ॥

पद—१४८

छाड़ि ससुरारि ललन कहाँ जैहौ ॥
मिथिला से जो अवध को जैहौ साँची कहो कब ऐहौ ।
एक बेर आये सियाजू को पाये फिर ऐहौ कछु पैहौ ॥
गारी देत सियाजू के नाते गारी के दुख जाने लैहौ ।
श्रीरघुराज नागर ननदोई सरहज के सुधि जनि भुलैहौ ॥

पद—१४९

ललन ससुरारि छाड़ि कहँ जैहौ, यह सुख कतहुँ न पैहौ ।
सासु ससुर सारी सरहज सब मिथिला विरह सतैहौ ॥
मानि ननद नाते ननदोई फिरि विधु बदन देखैहौ ।
प्रमदावन भुलैहु जनि रघुबर मिज कर पाति पठैहौ ॥
जो तुम साँच अवध नृपनन्दन साँचि कहो कब ऐहौ ।
ज्ञानाअलि तब सफल मनोरथ जब हँसि कंठ लगैहौ ॥

पद—१५०

प्रीतम श्याम सुजान सजन संग चलना री आली ॥
यहि मिथिलापुर जन्म भयो है शंकर गौरि पसाव ।
स्वामिनी सील निधान सियाजू बहुरि न बनहि बनाव ॥

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

श्रीमै
धा
वि
जा
यु
जौ
हो
कि
से
ला
नी
हो
लग
संगे
सखि
मि
बहि
नृप
सुनै
गा
सि

English translation - scan page 112

*A spring breeze will blow there forever,
and the marketplace will overflow with joy.*

*Lovely women will meet you eagerly each day,
dear sisters as beloved as Sita herself.*

*O royal bridegroom, make this dear house of your in-laws blessed;
sport in many kinds of laughter and loving play.*

*Let your beautiful, doe-eyed sisters-in-law
strike you with their sidelong glances.*

*Says Nehalalita: even while you live in Awadh,
keep asking after the welfare of this city.”*

Pada 148

*“Darling, if you leave your in-laws’ home, where will you go?
If you go from Mithila to Awadh, tell us truthfully-when will you return?”*

*You came once and obtained Sijji;
when will you ever come again?*

*We tease you only because we are your sisters-in-law;
do not take sorrow from our ritual abuse.*

*O refined city-dweller, never forget
your sisters and sisters-in-law.”*

Pada 149

*“Darling, why leave your in-laws’ home?
Such happiness will never be found elsewhere.*

*Mother-in-law, father-in-law, sisters, and sisters-in-law-
remember everyone in Mithila.*

*Regard your wife’s sister as your own sister;
dear moon-faced one, come and see us again.*

*Even in the pleasure-groves, Raghubara, do not forget us;
send a letter written by your own hand.*

*If you go to Awadh, Raghunandana, tell us truthfully-when will you return?
Says Jnana Ali: my longing will bear fruit when you embrace me laughing.”*

Pada 150

*“Beloved, wise dark bridegroom, you must depart with your companions.
You were born here in Mithilapur by the grace of Shankara and Gauri.*

*Our mistress Siaji, treasury of virtue, is our sister;
today you are taking her away.*

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

[६६]

धाम शिरोमणि अवध कौशला रसिक शिरोमणि राम ।
विपिन शिरोमणि श्रीप्रमोदवन जहाँ सकल सुख धाम ॥
जासु विरह पच्छी शुक सारो अति अधीर पुर देश ।
युगलप्रिया अब उचित न रहना चलना अवध विशेष ॥

पद—१५१

जौं हम जनितौं कि रामजी पहुनमां विहनमां सबेरे घरवा जैहैं
हो लाल । दश पाँच सखी मिलि गम पहुँ जइतौं से पहिले ही
किरिया धरैतौं हो लाल ॥ घोड़ला चढ़ल जात रामजी पहुनमां
से फर फर उड़ेला चदरिया हो लाल । रामजी के शोभे रामा
लाली हो पगरिया से सियाजी के सबुजी चुनरिया हो लाल ॥
नीको न लागे रामा घरवा दुअरवा से नीको न लागे मोरा सेजिया
हो लाल । कहति जनकपुर के सखिया सहेलिया से प्रीतिया
लगाके दगा दै गेल हो लाल ॥ एक मन करे सखि हे गमहि
संगे जइतौं से दूसरे लग जैहैं कुल दगवा हो लाल । धीरज धरु
सखि हे राम फिरि अइहें से संग नेने जनकदुलारी हो लाल ॥

पद—१५२

मिथिला नगर तजि सिया जखन चललीं हे कि कहियौन
बहिना, मिथिला खसल मुरझाय ॥ कहलो न जाइया सखिया
नृपति की गतिया हे०, नैना से अँसुवा भरल जाय ॥ विरहिन
सुनैना रानी अंगना में कानथि हे०, जनु बिनु बछिया हुकरथि
गाय ॥ मुरुछि अहुरिया काटि सुगा मैना कानै हे०, सिया
सिया रटनि लगाय ॥

English translation - scan page 113

*Awadh in Koshala is the crown among sacred realms,
and Rama the crown among rasikas.*

*Sri Pramodavana is the crown among forest bowers,
the abode of every happiness.*

*In separation from her, birds, parrots, and mynas,
the entire city and countryside, grow deeply distressed.*

*Says Yugalapriya: it is no longer fitting to remain;
now we must set out for Awadh.”*

Pada 151

*“Had I known that Ramaji, our guest, would leave for home at dawn,
ten or five of us friends would have gathered and bound him by oath beforehand, O beloved boy.*

*Ramaji rides away mounted upon his horse,
his shawl fluttering in the wind, O beloved boy.*

*A red turban shines upon Rama,
while Siaji wears her green bridal veil, O beloved boy.*

*Neither house nor doorway pleases me now;
even my own bed gives no delight, O beloved boy.*

*The friends of Janakpur say,
‘He bound us in love and then departed,’ O beloved boy.*

*One mind says, ‘Let me go with him into the wilderness,’
but the long road frightens me, O beloved boy.*

*‘Take heart, friend-Rama will return,
bringing Janaka’s Darling with him,’ O beloved boy.”*

Pada 152

*The daughter leaves the city of Mithila for a distant place, sister;
happiness has fallen away from Mithila, friend-it cannot be described.*

*Behold the condition of the king:
tears stream ceaselessly from his eyes.*

*The queens weep in separation within their palaces;
even the cows low, grieving for their calf.*

*Parrots, mynas, and all the creatures cry out,
calling again and again, “Sia! Sia!”*

[१००]

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

समदावन पद—१५३

[१]

अनुर

सुख

वड़ा रे जंतन सँ हम सियाजी के पोसलों से हो रघुवर नेने जाय ।
हाथी हथिसार रोवै घोड़ा घोड़सरवा रानीजी रोवत रनिवास ॥
मिलि लेहु मिलि लेहु संग की सहेलिया आव सीया चललीं विदेश ।
आगे आगे रामचन्द्र पीछे पीछे डोलिया ताही पीछे लछुमन भाइ ॥
जनकनगर में रोदन उठैत छै अयोध्या में वाजत बधाइ ।
लक्ष्मीपति प्रभु गावें समदौनियाँ लिखल मेटल नहि जाय ॥

पद—१५४

प्यारा राम बन्ना रघुनाथ सदा थे राजी रहिज्योजी ।
राजी रहिज्योजी सदा थे कुशली रहिज्योजी ॥
होय भेली मिथिला की नार, गाय रही सज सोलह शृङ्गार,
सुनो थे विनती राजकुमार ॥
विनती म्हारी ध्यान से सुनो बन्ना श्रीराम ।
अवध जाय नित कीजियो एक हमारो काम ॥
सुबह दोफाराँ शाम याद म्हानें करता रहिज्योजी ॥ प्यारा० ॥
सखी सब आँसूझा ढलकाय, थोड़ा दिन ठहरोजी रघुराय,
लाल देख्या विन रयो न जाय ॥
हठ करने सँ डर रही रत होज्यो नाराज ।
म्हें तो भोली नारियाँ आप चतुर रघुराज ॥
पगां लागणा मात कौशल्याजी ने कहिज्योजी ॥ प्यारा० ॥
जानकी ने लेय मिथिला साथ, आवता रहिज्योजी रघुनाथ,
जिमास्यां उजला उजला भात ॥

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

English translation - scan page 114

Song of a Dom of Mithila - Pada 153

*"With such care I raised Siaji,
and now Raghubara is taking her away from us.*

*The happy elephants weep in their stalls and the horses in their stables;
the queens weep within the inner palace.*

*Come together, dear friends, embrace her one last time;
Sia is departing for a foreign land.*

*Ramachandra goes in front, the palanquin follows,
and Lakshmana walks behind it.*

*A cry of lamentation rises through Janaka's city,
while songs of congratulation resound in Ayodhya.*

*Lakshmipati sings this samdaun:
what has been written by destiny cannot be erased."*

Pada 154

*Dear Rama, beloved Raghunatha, may you always remain happy-
remain happy, ever laughing and joyful.*

*The women of Mithila, adorned in all sixteen ornaments,
are singing; listen to our petition, O prince.*

*Hear our plea attentively, bridegroom Sri Rama:
from this day onward, perform one task for us.*

*Morning, noon, and evening,
keep remembering us, dear one.*

*All the sakhis are overcome with tears;
remain here a few more days, Raghuraya.*

*We cannot live without seeing you.
I fear to insist too much, lest you become displeased;
I am only a simple woman, while you are the wise king of Raghu's line.*

Bow at the feet of Mother Kausalya on our behalf.

*Bring Janaki with you to Mithila, Raghunatha;
keep returning here often.*

We shall feed our sons-in-law bright white rice-

ली

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

[१०१]

य ।

॥

देश ।

माइ ।

इ ।

॥

।

॥

॥

॥

फुरसत लेय पधारज्यो आपहि की ससुराल ।
थोड़ा सा दिन राखस्यां विदा करौं ततकाल ॥
मनो कामना आप हमारी पूरण कीज्यो जी ॥ प्यारा० ॥
गंगा जमुना जब तक बहसी, सूरजड़ी धूप धारा जब सहसी,
अमर थारी जुगल जोड़ी रहसी ॥
जोड़ी जुगल अमर रहे सब मिलि देहि असीस ।
साफ करीज्यो सांवरा थे मत करिज्यो रीस ॥
सीतावाईरा श्याम सदा सुख पाता रहिज्यो जी ॥ प्यारा० ॥

श्रीअवध में परिछनपद--१५५

सखि अलबेलो म्हारो प्राण पियारो ।
आयो आजु अवध मिथिला ते कोशलनाथ अनोखो कुमारो ॥
दुलहिन सहित चारिहू दलह करवायो शिविका असवारो ।
मातु करन लागी परिछन सब सियका घूँघट हुलसि उधारो ॥
सिय-मुखछटा राममुख छाजति गौरवरन दरशो तनु कारो ।
भोर भयो दशरथ रानिनको कस हूँ गयो कुमार हमारो ॥
मिथिला की नटखटी नागरी चेटक मन्त्र कछू पढ़ि डारो ।
राई लोन उतारन लागी श्रीरघुराज जाय बलिहारो ॥

पद--१५६

सखी लखु सिय दुलही घर आई ।
परिछन करि सब सासु उतारी पुनि पुनि लेत बलाई ॥
पाँवड़े डारत मनिगन वारत लै आई अँगनाई ।
घूँघट खोलत कोटि शशी सम फैली फरस जोन्हई ॥

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

English translation - scan page 115

*“Take a little leisure at our darling’s new home;
keep her for a few days, then send her back without delay.
Please fulfill this wish of ours, dear one.*

*“As long as the Ganga and Yamuna flow,
as long as the sun’s radiance endures,
may your wedded pair remain immortal.
Together everyone gives this blessing: may the couple live forever.
Dark beloved, keep your heart clear-do not take offense.
May Sita and Shyama always dwell in happiness, dear one.”*

Parichhan in Ayodhya - Pada 155

*“Friend, behold the radiant couple!
The Lord of Kosala has returned from Mithila to Ayodhya with his bride.
The bridegrooms dismount from their conveyances,
and all the mothers, thrilled with delight, begin the parichhan rite.*

*“Show us the fair bridegroom’s face!
The queens of Dasharatha are impatient for the sight.
These mischievous women of Mithila know every spell and enchantment”-
so, to avert their magic, the mothers circle mustard and salt around the couple.*

*Each queen hurries eagerly to behold the brides;
after performing parichhan and warding away evil,
they lift the veils again and again.
Their hearts overflow with love as they open the jewel-studded curtains,
yet even after millions of glimpses their eyes remain unsatisfied.*

Pada 156

*“Friend, look-the bride has come into the house!
All the mothers perform parichhan, circling the auspicious articles again and again.
Someone averts evil with precious jewels and offers a ceremonial gift;
someone opens the veil, longing to see that lovely face.*

[१०२]

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

श्रीमै

अनुर
सुख

चितवहि चकित देखि दुलहिन को आनन्द सिन्धु अन्हाई ।
हेरि थकी सिय मुख पटतर छवि त्रिभुवन में नहि पाई ॥
कोशलपति सत सक्र साहिबी बारचो मातु लजाई ।
बदन बिलोकि नेग देवे को कछु नहि जिय ठहराई ॥
सख मिस गिरिजा गिरा इन्दिरा देखन हेत सिधाई ।
श्रीरघुराज गुमान रूप को दीन्हो बदन देखाई ॥

सवैया

वनरी लखि दीप दुहुँकुलकी सरिता सरि गौरि सुमान सरेख्यो ।
शत सप्त प्रभृति भरी गृहमें मन चाहति सिद्धि खड़ी ढिग पेख्यो ॥
मुख देखन योग्य सिया समता अरु हूँ दि थकी सब लोक असेख्यो ।
दै रघुनन्दनरत्न सियाकर सासु सकोच तऊ मुख देख्यो ॥

श्रीअवध में चुमावन पद—१५७

आजु चुमावन सिया रघुवर को नाउनि देल हकार गे माइ ।
आँगन चानन नीपू कौशल्या गज मोती अहिपन देल गे माइ ॥
अलस कलश लए पुरहर धाएल मानिक लेखू प्रह्लाद गे माइ ।
पियर पीताम्बर रामजी के शोभे सीतहि दहिन बैसाइ गे माइ ।
चुमवए बैसली मातु कौशल्या चुमवथि सीता श्रीराम गे माइ ॥

मुँह दिखाई का पद—१५८

मुँह दिखाई सिया की अजब गुइयाँ ॥
शैर—कनक भवन के अहाते में भीर भारी है ।
हजारों रानियों की आ रही सवारी है ॥

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

English translation - scan page 116

*“Astonished, they gaze upon the bride and bathe in an ocean of bliss.
They grow weary searching the three worlds, but find no beauty equal to Siya’s.
Even the consorts of the gods are abashed before the Lord of Kosala’s bride;
whoever sees her face forgets the customary gift, unable to steady her heart.
Disguised as companions, Girija, Saraswati, and Indira come openly for the sight.
Beholding her face, even Sri Raghuraja relinquishes all pride in his own beauty.”*

Savaiya

*Seeing the bride radiant as a lamp, Gauri’s pride in beauty dissolves like a river;
the house is filled with hundreds of companions, while every desired perfection seems to stand watching
in all directions.
All the countless worlds tire themselves seeking another face fit to rival Siya’s, but find none.
Placing Raghunandana-the jewel himself-into Siya’s hands, her mother-in-law, though shy, still gazes
upon that face.*

Chumavan in Ayodhya - Pada 157

*“Mother, the barber-woman has been summoned by name
to perform chumavan for the daughter and Raghubara.
The courtyard has been plastered and perfumed with sandal;
auspicious floor designs have been drawn with elephant pearls.*

*“Women hurry in bearing auspicious, brimming pots,
glowing like rubies, Mother.
Rama shines in yellow silk, with Sita seated at his right.
Mother Kausalya sits to perform chumavan for Sita and Sri Rama.”*

The Showing of the Bride’s Face - Pada 158

What a wondrous doll appeared at the showing of her face!

*In the courtyard of Kanak Bhavan a vast crowd has gathered;
thousands of queens arrive in their carriages.*

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

[१०३]

गगन में लग गया देवाङ्गनाओंका मेला है ।

पुरी की नारियों का भी बड़ा झमेला है ॥

सब गावें सहाना अजब गुड़ियाँ ॥ १ ॥

शैर—कैकेयी रानी ने उत्साह से घूँघट खोली ।

देखती रह गई वह पीछे सम्भलकर बोली ॥

विश्व की शोभा न्योछावर है बहू के ऊपर ।

रति रमा बाणी उमा कोई नहीं है पटतर ॥

है महल योग्य इन्ही के सो मुबारक होवे ।

नित्य नव केलि सुहागिन को मुबारक होवे ॥

मुख सो सब भाँति रहव गुड़ियाँ ॥ २ ॥

शैर—रानी कौशिल्या धीरमती मुजराकर वस फूल गई ।

मणिमाल पतोहू को अपने कर सों पहनाना भूल गई ॥

तब तुरत सुमित्रा रानी ने उनके कर में वह हार दिया ।

कंठश्रीदुलही को देकर अपना भी मनोरथ सफल किया ॥

मुख निरखि वधू को जियव गुड़ियाँ ॥ ३ ॥

शैर—इसी तरह से सभी रानियों ने मुँह देखा ।

निछावरों की करे कौन कवि यहाँ लेखा ॥

अजिर में भूषणों की ढेर लग गई खुश तर ।

सुसन से पाट दिया परियों ने मगन होकर ॥

अनुरागिन सबकी सब गुड़ियाँ ॥ ४ ॥

शैर—रानियाँ हट गई तब औरों की बारी आई ।

शान्ताजी ने निकट बैठ उतारी राई ॥

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

English translation - scan page 117

*In the heavens a great assembly of goddesses has formed,
and the women of the city too have gathered in throngs.
All the companions sing: "What a wondrous doll!" (1)*

*Queen Kaikeyi eagerly lifts the veil.
She stares, loses herself, then at last regains composure and says:
"The beauty of the entire universe has descended upon this bride;
neither Rati, Lakshmi, Saraswati, nor Uma can equal her.*

*"May this Indira, fit for a palace, be blessed;
may the bride be blessed with ever-new conjugal play and good fortune.
May this doll always remain immersed in happiness." (2)*

*Wise and steadfast Queen Kausalya is so overwhelmed with delight
that she forgets to place the jeweled necklace upon her daughter-in-law.
Queen Sumitra immediately puts the necklace into her hand;
giving the precious ornament to the bride, Kausalya fulfills her heart's desire.
"Seeing the bride's face, our very lives are fulfilled, friends!" (3)*

*In this way all the queens behold her lovely face-
what poet could reckon the offerings they make?
The courtyard is heaped high with ornaments and gifts,
while celestial women, overcome with joy, carpet it with flowers.
Every one of them is filled with love, friends. (4)*

*When the queens withdraw, the others' turn arrives.
They sit close beside her and circle mustard seed to avert the evil eye.*

[१०४]

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

बारी-बारी से दिखाने लगी श्रीमुख छविको ।

ताव किसको है जो निज दृष्टि से देखे रवि को ॥

सब विसरेउ कहव सुनव गुइयाँ ॥ ५ ॥

शैर—जो आई रूप गुमान भरी इन्द्राणी आदि विबुध नारी ।

उनके दिल औ निगाहों में हो गई अजब इजरत तारी ॥

मुख है या अजब तमासा है कहती जू कलन्दर तर ही गई ।

अपना ही मुख देखा उसमें अपना सा मुँह लेकर ही गई ॥

हम बोलव मिलव हँसव गुइयाँ ॥ ६ ॥

कवित्त

खोलि मुख दुलही को ननद लै नगीच वैठी,

देखिबे को युवतिन की जुरी यूथ बीसा है ।

आगे से पीछे से दायें बायें से विलोकैं सब,

निज मुख दीखैं पै न बाको मुख दीखा है ॥

फिरि-फिरि जायँ आवैं पृछैं सब सासुन से,

काको यह तिलस्मात काको बकसीसा है ।

ग्वाल कवि आपस में अचम्भा सब मानि कहैं,

सीसा की बहू है कि बहू को बन्यो, सीसा है ॥

श्रीअवचनमें आरती पद—१५६

मुदित मन आरती करै माता ।

कनक वसन मनि वारि वारि करि पुलक प्रफुल्लित गाता ॥

पां लागनि दुलहियन सिखावति सरिस सासु सत साता ।

देहि असीस ते वरिस कोटि लागि अचल होउ अहिवाता ॥

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

English translation - scan page 118

*One by one they reveal Sri's blessed face-
but who possesses the power to look upon the sun with her own eyes?
All forget how to speak, hear, or laugh, friends. (5)*

*Indrani and the other celestial women had come proud of their beauty;
one glance filled their hearts with astonishing wonder.
"Is this a face, or some magician's spectacle?" each asks, bewildered.
Each sees her own happiness reflected there and departs bearing its likeness.
We all forgot how to speak, meet, or laugh. (6)*

Kavitt

*The sister-in-law opens the bride's veil and seats her close;
companies upon companies of young women gather for the sight.
They gaze from the front and rear, from the right and left;
each sees her own face, yet no one can see the bride's face itself.*

*They go to all the mothers-in-law and tell whatever they imagine:
"Whose enchantment is this? Whose blessing?"
Poet Gopal says they marvel among themselves:
"Is she the daughter-in-law of a mirror-or has the mirror become her daughter-in-law?"*

Arati in Ayodhya - Pada 159

*With joyful hearts the mothers perform arati.
Thrilled and trembling, they circle golden cloth and precious gems again and again.
They teach the brides to bow at the elders' feet,
and all the mothers give blessings by the millions:
"May your wedded good fortune remain unbroken."*

लो

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

[१०५]

राम सीय छवि देखि जुवति जन करहि परस्पर बाता ।
अब जान्यो साँचहु सुनहु सखि ! कोविद बड़ो विधाता ॥
मंगल गान निसान नगर नभ आनंद कह्यो न जाता ।
चिरजीवहु अवधेस सुवन सब तुलसीदास सुख दाता ॥

कंगन छोरन पद—१६०

गजव बनी गुण खानि ये सियाजू की कंगनियाँ ।
छोरनि कला निधान कंगन छोरत हारे भूलि गये सब अभिमनियाँ ।
शिव धनु तोरि अभिमानी बनि आयो वर मिटि गयो गर्व गुमनियाँ ॥
गाँठ मरम नहि पाये नवलवर, छोरत परत उलझनियाँ ।
योगेश्वर जीवन धन हारि हिय, ललीजू की जो हैं चितवनियाँ ॥

पद—१६१

ये न होइवो धनुष को तोड़िवो कठिन कंकण गाँठि छोड़िवो ।
देखे अब तुम्हारी चतुराई, कैसे पाहन नारी बनाई,
जाके मुनिके जग्य कराई, मारे निश्चरगण समुदाई,
ये नहि होवे मारीचमद मोरिवो-कठिन कंकण गाँठि छोड़िवो ॥
जाके जनक समा पग धारे, कैसे चत्रिण के मद मारे,
तुमसे परशुराम लड़ि हारे, सो तुम पर गये फन्द हमारे,
इहाँ चलिहैं ना नयना मरोरिवो-कठिन कंकण गाँठि छोड़िवो ॥
मोहे जनकपुरी की नारी, वे तो सारी लगे तुम्हारी,
आखिर अवला आई विचारी, तिनको बिना हथियारन मारी,
ये न होवे पराई चित चोरिवो-कठिन कंकण गाँठि छोड़िवो ॥

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

English translation - scan page 119

*Seeing the beauty of Rama and Siya, the young women say to one another:
“Friend, now we know-listen! The Creator is indeed a great master of his craft.”
Auspicious songs resound, drums thunder through the city,
and no one can contain the rising bliss.
“Live long, all you sons of Ayodhya’s lord,” sings Tulsidasa, “givers of joy!”*

Untying the Wedding Bracelet - Pada 160

*What an extraordinary thing this bracelet of Siya’s has become!
Even the treasure-house of every art is defeated while trying to untie it;
all his pride has vanished.
He broke Shiva’s bow and came away full of self-assurance,
but now every trace of that conceit is gone.*

*The new bridegroom cannot fathom its secret;
the more he tries to loosen it, the more bewildered he becomes.
Yogeshvara, treasure of our lives, has lost within his own heart
to the glances of darling Siya.*

Pada 161

*“Come now, show us your cleverness-untie this stubborn bracelet-knot!
How did you turn a stone into a woman?
How did you protect the sage’s sacrifice
and destroy the whole host of demons?
This is no Maricha whose pride you can break-
untie this stubborn bracelet-knot!*

*“Janaka made his fearsome vow,
and you crushed the pride of every warrior.
Even Parashurama fought and lost to you-
yet you have fallen into our snare!
Twisting your eyes will not help you here-
untie this stubborn bracelet-knot!*

*“You have enchanted the women of Janakpur;
helplessly they have all become yours.
Think of them as innocent women without defense,
whom you conquered without a weapon.
Do not go about stealing hearts that belong to others-
untie this stubborn bracelet-knot!*

[१०६]

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

तुम रघुवंशी कुँअर कहाये, जगमें अगनित यश फैलाये,
कबहूँ हारे ना शीश नवाये, कह द्विजगुरु को शीश नवाये,
अब सीखो ललीको कर जोड़िवो, कठिन कंकण गाँठि छोड़िवो ॥

कवित्त

बोली एक नारी सुनो अवधविहारी यह
शंभु धनु हैं न जाहि वेगि गहि तोरोगे ।
रसिकविहारी हौं तिहारी प्रभुताई तब
जानौंगी सुकंकण की गाँठि जब छोरोगे ॥
तां छिन छवीली एक दूजी हॉस बोली श्याम
आज धीरताई वीरताई सब बोरोगे ।
तुम पै तो तौलौं न छूटि हैं छवीले लाल
जौ लौं नहि जनकलली के कर जोरोगे ॥

दुलहिन छवि वर्णन-पद—१६२

अति छवि जनकलली की अलकैं ।
चिकनारी कारी घुँघुरारी चन्द्रवदन पर भलकैं ॥
भ्रूम रही नागिन सी दोउ दिशि देखि थकित भई पलकैं ।
सरकिशोर लाल दशरथ को देख देख मन ललकैं ॥

पद—१६३

सियाजू आज बनी गोरे गात ।
चुरिया चमकन सरिया कमकन रचि रहि मेहती हात ॥
चरबन पान पीक झुकि गेरनि मन्द मन्द मुसुकात ।
कृपानिवास अलिन बिच बैठी रूप भरी इतरात ॥

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

English translation - scan page 120

*"You four princes of Raghu's line
have spread your glory throughout the world.
You never admit defeat and never bow your heads-
then tell us, before whom will you bow today?
Learn to fold your hands before darling Siya-
untie this stubborn bracelet-knot!"*

Kavitt

*One woman says, "Listen, O wanderer of Ayodhya:
if you do not seize and open this knot at once,
I shall acknowledge that you are truly our connoisseur of love
only when you have loosened the bracelet-knot."*

*At this, another charming girl laughs and says,
"Dark one, today all your courage and valor will drown!
Darling, you will not escape from us
until you fold your hands before Janaka's daughter."*

Description of the Bride's Beauty - Pada 162

*The beauty of Janaka's darling is immeasurable.
Dark, curling locks glisten upon her moonlike face;
two tresses rest on either side like serpents,
and the bridegroom gazes upon them without blinking.
Dasharatha's darling looks again and again,
his eager heart wholly absorbed.*

Pada 163

*Siya shines today, her body radiant and fair.
Her bangles glitter, her sari shimmers,
and henna richly colors her hands.
Betel has reddened her lips;
she smiles ever so softly.
Kripanivasa says: seated among her companions,
she is filled with beauty and carries herself proudly.*

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

[१०७]

पद—१६४

सखिन मधि राजित जनकलली ।
अलिगन कुमुदकली सी आजहिं सिय जनु चम्पकली ॥
शशि वदनी रमणी रघुवर की सुषमा वेलि फली ।
जाकी छवि निहारि प्रीतम की एकएक मति न चली ॥
अंसन भुज धरि जासु कुमर नित, फिरत अशोक गली ।
रसमाला मेरे मन भावति सिय विश्राम थली ॥

पद—१६५

बढ़ौ नित जनकलली को भाग ।
कनक भवन स्वामिनी सखिन विच रही जोति ज्यों जाग ॥
जाको जस गावहिं विधि नारद सारद शिव शुक काग ।
सो प्रभु जाकी भौंह निहारत पग्यो प्रेम के पाग ॥
जाके सकल अंग अंगन में लाग्यो अचल सुहाग ।
रसमाला चिरजिवो लाड़िली मिलि पिय के अनुराग ॥

पद—१६६

सिय छवि वरनि सकै कहु कौन ।
उमा रमा शारद गणेश श्रुति शेष रहे धरि मौन ॥
हम नित निरखि विचारि यही छवि राखि सुखी उर भौन ।
उपमा कहूँ न लही तिहुँपुर में सिय सम कीजिय जौन ॥
हम सबहुन अनुचरी जानि हँसि चितै रहति दग कोन ।
रसमाला सिय वदन निरखि छवि बारहु राई लोन ॥

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

English translation - scan page 121

Pada 164

*Janaka's darling shines among her companions.
All the other women resemble buds of white water lilies,
while Siya appears as the golden champak blossom.
Moon-faced beloved of Raghubara,
she is the ripe fruit of beauty's flowering vine.*

*Gazing upon her loveliness, the beloved's every faculty fails.
With a scarf laid across her shoulders,
she wanders each day through the lane of ashoka trees.
Rasamala says: "She delights my heart-
she is the place where my mind finds rest."*

Pada 165

*How boundless is the fortune of Janaka's darling!
Mistress of Kanak Bhavan, she shines among her companions like living light.
Brahma, Narada, the Vedas, Shiva, Shuka, and Kaga sing her glory;
her bridegroom gazes upon her face, utterly immersed in love.*

*Unshakable wedded blessedness dwells in every one of her limbs.
Rasamala prays: "Live long, cherished one,
united with your beloved in love."*

Pada 166

*Who could ever describe Siya's beauty?
Gauri, Lakshmi, Saraswati, Ganesha, the Vedas, and Shesha
all fall silent, humbled in mind.
We behold and contemplate her every day,
keeping that form enshrined within the happy mansion of the heart.*

*Nowhere have we found a fitting comparison;
in the whole world, whom could one set beside Siya?
Knowing this, we all smile-who could fully delight the heart with praise?
Rasamala circles twelve measures of mustard and salt
before Siya's face to ward away the evil eye.*

[१०८]

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

श्रीमै

पद—१६७

सियाजू मोहि भरोस तिहारो ।
नातो नाम ग्राम मिथिला को और न हितू हमारो ॥
सुनु मिथिलेश कुमारि लडैती आपन विरद सम्हारो ।
मन भावन की यही विनती है चरणन से जनि टारो ॥

पद—१६८

प्रियाजू के नैनन की बलिहारी ।
भाव भरे रस भरे मनोहर मुदप्रद अवधविहारी ॥
चितवनि चपल चतुर चित चोरनि मुरनि दुरनि निज न्यारी ।
अंजन विनहिं सोहावन भावन वरसावन सुख वारी ॥
पगे प्रेम प्रीतम सुजान नित नवल रसिक हिय हारी ।
हेमलता उपमान वारि सब अनिमिष रही निहारी ॥

पद—१६९

बोलनि ललित लडैतीजू की ।
श्रवन सुनत सानंद रसिक पिय जिय रुचि चारु चौगुनी नीकी ॥
मधुर रसाल सुधा सित शत गुन सरल सुभग भूपन रस तीकी ।
अतिहिं अमोल अलोल लगन मन मनन करत लागत कुल फीकी ॥
मंगल सदन वदन विच राजत जनु शशि महुँ शुभ सुमन अमी की ।
हेमलता वानी रस सानी जीवन जड़ी रसीले पी की ॥

पद—१७०

हमारे माई जनकललीजू के राज ।
जाके रस बस भये रघुनन्दन रसिकन के सिरताज ॥

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

सि
का
का
का
इन

English translation - scan page 122

Pada 167

*Siya, I place my trust in you.
Our bond is your name and your village, Mithila;
you are our friend and support.
Cherished daughter of Mithilesha,
uphold the honor of your renowned compassion.
This alone is your devotee's heartfelt plea:
do not turn me away from your feet.*

Pada 168

*I offer myself to Priya's eyes!
Filled with feeling and filled with rasa,
they enchant even the wanderer of Ayodhya.
Their glances are playful and clever, stealing the heart;
their every curve and movement possesses a beauty all its own.*

*They shatter sorrow and pour out happiness,
becoming a wellspring of joy.
The wise beloved, steeped in love,
is ever conquered by their fresh rasa.
Hemalata sacrifices every comparison before them
and remains gazing without a blink.*

Pada 169

*How graceful is the speech of the cherished girl!
The rasika beloved hears it with delight,
and the lovely pleasure in his heart grows fourfold.
Mango nectar, ambrosia, crystallized sugar, and a hundred moons-
beside the sweetness of her simple, beautiful words, all seem insipid.*

*Her speech is priceless; the mind strains to weigh it,
yet the virtues of every lineage seem small before it.
It shines within her auspicious, moonlike face
like a sacred blossom amid the stars.
Hemalata says: her words are steeped in rasa,
an herb of immortality for life itself.*

Pada 170

*"Mother, our Janaka's darling reigns as queen!
Raghunandana himself, crown of all rasikas,
has come entirely under the sway of her rasa.*

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

[१०६]

पाटी पारत माँग सँवारत अलक कपोलन माँज ।
जीवन जरी भरी सब रस सों करि हिय हार ललाजु ॥
रचि रचि आभूषण पहिरावत छाड़ि दई कुल लाज ।
सदा अधीन रहत हैं सियके गई सकुच सब भाज ॥
सिय जानी रानी महारानी निरखत करतल माल ।
मुख मयंक निरखत हैं छिन छिन भये चकोर के राज ॥
रासं समय नाचत प्रिया आगे गावत बाजत साज ।
प्रियासखी के सिय स्वामिनि के लाल करत सब काज ॥

पद—१०१

स्वामिनी तोर सुहाग मनाऊँ ।
श्रीमिथिलेश किशोरी सेवा जब जब यहि जग आऊँ ॥
अतर फुलैल अरगजा सुन्दर पिय प्यारी उबटाऊँ ।
वीरी सरस लगाइ पवाऊँ रस की वैन सुनाऊँ ॥
प्रीतम सों नित लाड़ लड़ाऊँ टहलिनि होइ अपनाऊँ ।
श्यामसखे दरबार रहूँगी जूठनि आस धराऊँ ॥

पद—१०२

सियाजू के अरुनारे दोउ तरवा, मानैहुँ अनुरागिन के घरवा ॥
का गुलाब का कमल कँटीलो का बड़ लाल अनरवा ।
का कुसुंभ जल बुंद परतहीं विगरत रंग निचोरवा ॥
का मखमल का सिरिस कलंगी का मालती पतरवा ।
इनकी कोमलता के आगे का कपोत बटपरवा ॥

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

English translation - scan page 123

*“He adorns the parting of her hair and arranges the curls upon her cheeks;
filling her with every nectar of life, he makes a garland of his own heart.
He dresses her in ornaments crafted like the sun’s own brilliance,
then draws her veil across and shelters her modesty.
Ever obedient to Siya, he has cast away every hesitation and reserve.*

*“Siya knows herself to be queen of queens
and looks upon him with proud affection.
Gazing upon the moon of her face,
the king of the chakora birds is captivated at every instant.
In the full assembly of rasa, Priya dances at the front
while song and instruments sound.
Rasamala’s beloved, darling of his mistress,
performs every service for her.”*

Pada 171

*“Mistress, let me celebrate your wedded blessedness!
Whenever I enter this world, may I serve
Sri Mithilesha’s cherished daughter.
I shall apply perfume and sandal paste,
dress and adorn my beloved Lord’s lovely beloved,
and lovingly rub fragrant ubtan upon her.*

*“I shall prepare and offer betel,
then speak words steeped in rasa.
Each day I shall pamper her with her beloved
and make myself her attendant.
I shall remain at Shyamasakhi’s doorway
and sustain myself upon her blessed remnants.”*

Pada 172

*How tender are Siya’s little feet-
soft as the down of a bird!
What are rose and crimson lotus beside them?
What greater redness could one imagine?
What is a drop of safflower dye,
whose color fades even as it is wrung out?
What are velvet, the plume of the siris blossom,
or the delicacy of a malati garland?
Before their softness, what comparison can stand?*

[११०]

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

ऊरध पदुम कल्पतरु अंकुश रेखन की उजियरवा ।
एक एक रेखन पर वारों त्रिशुवन को सिंगरवा ॥
जिनके धोवत डरत देवता जिमि चुई परइ अतरवा ।
इनसे लगन नहीं तो विरथा दंड कमंडल करवा ॥

पद—१७३

सियाजू रानिन में महारानी, और सवै रौतानी ॥
चितवत भौह खड़ी कर जोरे इन्द्रानी ब्रह्मानी ।
गौरा पान लगावत रचि-रचि रमा पवावत आनी ॥
आठौ सिद्धि खड़ी करजोरे नवनिधि मनहुँ विकानी ।
कोटिन ब्रह्माण्डन की प्रभुता रोम रोम अरुज्ञानी ॥
जो माया एकै घाटै पर सवहिं पियावत पानी ।
सोउ चाहत जाकी करुना को बार-बार सनमानी ॥
जा विनु पातौ हिलि न सकत जो सब घट माह समानी ।
संत जनन की इष्ट देवता राम प्रिया जग जानी ॥

पद—१७४

सियाजू की सर कर सकत न राम ।
याको न्याव करहि बेलागी इहाँ न हठ को काम ॥
जनक देवैया राम लैवैया काको ऊँचो धाम ।
जग में प्रथम सिया कहि पाछे परत राम को नाम ॥
श्रीपद ही से सबकी शोभा सो श्रीसीय ललाम ।
सीय चरित ही धरे राम पर रिषि की यही कलाम ॥
केस सँवारन पद धोवन में को छिपि बनत गुलाम ।
देव रहस्य समुक्ति मन सुमिरहु सिय को आठो जाम ॥

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

श्रीमैथि

किशो
दीन
तुम
अली

सिया
अंज
गौर
छिन
नित
कृपा

प्रिया
अंज
खंज
रती
उमा
श्रीमि
जेहि
जुगत

English translation - scan page 124

*Upon them shine the markings of an upturned lotus,
the wish-fulfilling tree, and the elephant goad.
The splendor of the entire world
has been placed upon each single line.
The gods long to wash those feet,
as the moon pours down its nectar.
Without loving attachment to them,
the ascetic's staff and water-pot are all in vain.*

Pada 173

*Siya is the great queen among queens;
all others are merely her attendants.
Indrani and Brahmani stand before her with folded hands.
Gauri prepares fragrant betel again and again,
while Lakshmi brings it forward to offer.
The eight siddhis stand with joined palms,
and the nine treasures are sold into her service.*

*Every pore of her being protects millions of universes.
Maya herself stands at a single landing
and gives water to all who come to drink;
yet even she repeatedly longs for Siya's grace
and honors her again and again.
Not a leaf can stir without the One
who dwells within every heart.
The saints know her as their chosen deity;
the world knows her as Rama's beloved.*

Pada 174

*Even Rama cannot equal Priya.
Belagi sings her glory without partiality-
here there is no place for stubborn pride.
Janaka is the giver and Rama the receiver;
tell me, then, whose station is higher?
In all the world Siya's name comes first,
and Rama's name follows after hers.*

*All beauty flows from Sri's feet,
and Rama longs to receive it.
Rama bears Siya's own character-
such is the poet's declaration.
Dasavaran asks: "When one washes the other's feet,
who is master and who is servant?"
Understanding this mystery, the mind
worships Siya's feet as its highest refuge.*

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

[१११]

पद—१७५

किशोरीजी राखि शरण मोहि लीजै ।
दीन दयाल प्रणत हित पालक अवगुण चित नहि दीजै ॥
तुम सम हितू नहीं जग मेरो अरज कान सुनि लीजै ।
अली वृषभान कुँवरि विनवत हैं आपनो कर गहि लीजै ॥

पद—१७६

सियजू के दृग छवि निच नवीन ।
अंजन मिस रंजन मन पिय लखि श्याम सु डेरा कीन ॥
गौर अंग अरुणाम्बर भीनहुँ कहि न सकत गति भीन ।
छिन छिन छटा घटा रस बरसत चित चातक रस लीन ॥
नित संयोग वियोग न सपनेहुँ निज मुद खुद लैलीन ।
कृपा साध्य गुरु जुगलविहारिनि जानहि रसिक प्रवीन ॥

पद—१७७

प्रियाजू के नेह भरे दोउ नैन ।
अंजन जुत रंजन मन रंजन अलिगन के मुख दैन ॥
खंजन मोर मीन पंकज दल दुरि वन कोउ जल सैन ।
रती कहैं मैं अहाँ रती भरि मैं कहैं सम मैं न ॥
उमा रमा ब्रह्माणि आदि सब तौली सुमति तुलै न ।
श्रीमिथिलेश कुमारि प्यारि पिय उपमा तो कहूँ है न ॥
जेहि दिसि हँसि दरसत मुद सरसत बरनत बरनि बनै न ।
जुगलविहारिनि जानत प्रीतम जे निरखत दिन रैन ॥

CCO. Vasishta Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

English translation - scan page 125

Pada 175

*Kishori, take me into your refuge and keep me there.
Compassionate to the lowly, guardian of those who bow before you-do not dwell upon the faults
born of this worldly existence.
I have no benefactor like you anywhere in the world; listen to my plea with both ears.
Your companion, overcome with love, entreats you: take her hand and make her your own.*

Pada 176

*The beauty of my beloved's eyes is forever new.
Beneath the guise of black collyrium, her delighting mind has beheld the dark beloved and made him
its dwelling.
Her fair limbs, pupils, brows, and lashes move with the irresistible grace of fish.
Moment after moment their beauty gathers like a raincloud and showers rasa; the chataka bird of
the heart drinks, absorbed.
In perpetual union, separation cannot touch them; they are absorbed in the bliss of their own true
nature.
Jugalviharini knows this state, attainable by grace and the guru; she is accomplished and expert in
rasa.*

Pada 177

*Beloved Sita's two eyes overflow with love.
Dark with collyrium, they delight the mind and bestow happiness upon her companions.
Khanjana birds, peacocks, fish, lotus petals, bees, and forest deer-none is their equal.
If one calls them Rati, Rati herself dies of shame; if one calls them Kama, even Kama cannot
compare.
Uma, Lakshmi, Brahmani, and all the goddesses were weighed against them, yet none balanced the
scale.
She is the dear daughter of Sri Mithilesha; only her beloved could offer a fitting comparison.
The eyes that behold them become fulfilled and saturated with rasa; no description can ever reach
their end.
Jugalviharini knows that the Beloved alone truly understands them, gazing upon them day and
night.*

[११२]

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

पद—१७८

किशोरीजू के अनुपम रसमय वैन ।

सुधा सुधाकर शुक पिकहूँ नहिँ कोकिलहूँ सम है न ॥
मंद हँसनि रद लसनि अधर छवि फँसनि पिया प्रद चैन ।
अंग अंग छवि फवि कवि दवि मति शारद वरनि सकै न ॥
करत विहार अपार पिया संग कनक भवन सुख दैन ।
जुगलविहारिनि भरि उमंग सखि सेवति हैं दिन रैन ॥

पद—१७९

दुलहिया दूल्ह देखो दिलदार ।

जनकलली यह फली भाग बस भली देवतरु डार ॥
निमिक्कुल सिन्धु चन्द्रिका प्रगटी अवध कियो उजियार ।
सुधामुखी दूल्ह दग पीवत छवि पियूष की धार ॥

पद—१८०

नवेले लाल की दुलही हो ॥

निमिक्कुल कमल प्रभाकर स्वामिनि रघुकुल सुख उलही हो ।
अवध ललन नव नेह ग्रन्थि की कलित कला खुलही हो ॥
निज रुचि रुचिर प्रीति पालन लहि ललन ललकि भुलही हो ।
कामदेन्द्र सुकुमार लाड़िली मम शिर की कुलही हो ॥

पद—१८१

मोहि तो भरोसो सिया जू रावरी चरण को ।

प्रेम राशि बसत सों पदतल रजकण कौशलकिशोर मन मूरि सो
हरण को ॥ तव पद तरवा तरणि की किरण मेरे कब उगिहैं

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

श्रीमैथि

उर म

शुभ

निहा

हमार

अंग-

मुख

पिय

वारत

लखि

प्यारी

एक

तृप्ति

धनि

सिया

को

व्या

धन

सदा

English translation - scan page 126

Pada 178

*Kishori's matchless words are filled with rasa.
Moon, parrot, cuckoo-even the sweetest voice-none is their equal.
Her teeth shine softly, her lips glow with beauty, and her words give her beloved the highest delight.
Limb by limb her beauty overwhelms every poet; even Sharada's voice cannot express it.
She sports endlessly with her beloved and gives delight within the Golden Palace.
Jugalviharini, filled with exultation, serves them with the companions day and night.*

Pada 179

*Look, dear friends, upon the captivating bridegroom and bride!
Janaka's daughter is a blessed branch of the divine wish-fulfilling tree, gracious through the fortune of this birth.
Moonlight has arisen from the ocean of Nimi's line and illumined Ayodhya.
The nectar-faced bride drinks the stream of her beloved's beauty through her two eyes.*

Pada 180

*Behold the young bride of the youthful darling!
She is the sun that opens the lotus of Nimi's line, the sovereign lady who has brought happiness to Raghu's house.
A lovely art has unfolded from the new knot of affection between the maiden of Ayodhya's lord and her beloved.
Receiving the beautiful vessel of love according to her own desire, the young lover yearns for her.
Darling of the sovereign lord of love, she is the ornament upon my head.*

Pada 181

*Sita, I place my trust in your revered feet.
Kaushala's Prince, treasury of all illusion-dispelling power, dwells in the particles of dust beneath your soles.
Your feet are the means of crossing the world and the source of auspiciousness within my heart;
from them alone will my fortune arise.*

श्रीमैथिली दिवाह पदावली

[११३]

उर मंगल करण को । सार रस रूप नित सुख जहँ सरसत
शुभ गुण खानि भक्ति उर आभरण को । नेकु नेह करत
निहाल होत जन जिय विरद उदार बिनु कारण भरण को ॥

पद—१८२

हमारी सिया सुन्दरता की सीमा ।
अंग-अंग प्रति कोटि रमा-रति वारों निधरक ही मा ॥
मुख छवि निरखि चन्द्र नभ में गये अमृत लाज दुख जी मा ।
पिय की जीवनि मूरि सजीवनि छन विछुड़त दुख भीमा ॥
वारत राई लोन छिनहि छिन वारि उतारत पीमा ।
लखि रसमोद सुअंग माधुरी पान करत न अधीमा ॥

पद—१८३

प्यारीजू तिहारी चन्द्रानन पर प्रीतम नथन चकोर किये री ॥
एक पलक टारन नहि चाहत निरखत हैं भुज अंश दिये री ।
तृप्ति न मानत कवहुँ रसिकवर रूप सुधा रस पान किये री ॥
धनि धनि भाग सोहागिनि तेरो धनि यह सुख सरसात हिये री ।
सियाअली रह स्वाद महारस तेरी कृपा बिनु कौन पिये री ॥

पद—१८४

बनी छवि स्वामिनी सियजू की ॥

कोटिन रवि शशि धुति पर लाजत सब उपमा भइ फीकी ।
व्याह सिंगार सजति अंग अंगनि लोनी मनहरनी की ॥
धन धन भाग अवध वनरा तेरो पायो दुलहिनि नीकी ।
सदा सुखी रहो दुलहिनि दुलहा जीवनि सियाअली की ॥

English translation - scan page 127

They are the essential form of rasa, where eternal happiness overflows; they are a mine of blessed virtues and devotion, my refuge until death.

Show but a little affection and the heart of your servant is fulfilled-your renowned generosity exists to sustain and protect us.

Pada 182

Our Sita is the very limit of beauty.

In every limb dwell countless Lakshmis and Ratis; faced with them, all comparison is left without support.

Beholding the radiance of her face, the moon withdrew into the sky in shame and sorrow.

She is her beloved's very life, the life-restoring herb; separation from her brings terrible pain.

Every moment the companions circle mustard seed and salt around her to ward off the evil eye.

Mod beholds the sweetness of her lovely limbs, yet cannot drink enough of it.

Pada 183

Dear one, your beloved's eyes have become chakora birds before your moonlike face.

They do not wish to turn away even for an instant; it seems that the Creator gave them life only for this sight.

The connoisseur of rasa never accepts restraint, once he has drunk the nectar of your beauty.

Blessed, blessed is your wedded fortune; blessed is this abundant happiness bestowed upon you.

The Creator alone knows the taste of this supreme rasa-without your grace, it cannot be put into words.

Pada 184

How beautifully our sovereign Sita has been adorned!

Millions of suns and moons are shamed before her radiance; every comparison has proved insipid.

Adorned for the wedding, every limb of the lovely, captivating bride shines.

Blessed is your fortune, bridegroom of Ayodhya, to have received so excellent a bride!

Bridegroom and bride, live forever in happiness-this is the blessing of Sita's companion.

[११४]

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

[११५]

पद—१८५

दुलहिया लाड़िली अलवेली ॥

अति सुन्दरि सुकुमारि सलोनी व्याह शृंगार सजेली ।
राजति दूलह संग मण्डपतर कोटिन चन्द्र उजेली ॥
जैसहि नवल बना मनभावन तैसेहि प्यारी नवेली ।
सिधाअली लखि लखि न्योछावरि वारति प्राण सहेली ॥

पद—१८६

प्रीतम बड़ प्रेमी छथि प्यारी ।

तव अनुराग रंग नयननि में छैन छायाल अरुणारी ॥
पीत रंग कटि बसन रुचै छनि पीत उपरना धारी ।
पीत यज्ञ उपवीत विलोकिअन पीतहि खौर सम्हारी ॥
सी सुनिते सम्भ्रम दौड़ै छथि ता ततछन सव छारी ।
सीता जापक जन पर होइछथि बार बार बलिहारी ॥
अधरहि धेने सदा रहै छथि रसिकराज रसकारी ।
रहिअन अहूँ सदा रुख रखिते रुख राखनि सुकुमारी ॥
ई छी अहाँ कि ओहे अहाँ छी ई अगम्य गति न्यारी ।
पगल प्रमोद मोद मन्दिर में निवसू सदा सुखारी ॥

पद—१८७

श्रीसिय प्यारी ये, परम मंजु अछि आहाँक कंज दग कोर ।
प्रीतम टकाटकी लगौनहि रहै छथि, वनि मुख-चन्दक चकोर ॥
कर पर चादर चरण धरि सादर, चित्रित करैछथि चितचोर ॥
परम सौभाग्य गुनि आनन्द झुमैछथि, चुमैछथि प्रेम विभोर ॥

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

English translation - scan page 128

Pada 185

*The bride is a darling, artless and carefree.
Exceedingly beautiful, tender, and charming, she is adorned in the full array of wedding ornaments.
Shining beside her beloved, she glows more brightly than millions of moons.
As the youthful groom is a captivating dark cloud, so the young bride is lightning.
Beholding them again and again, her dearest companions offer their very lives and circle protective offerings around them.*

Pada 186

*Beloved, your lover is exceedingly full of love.
The color of your passion spreads crimson through his eyes.
Yellow cloth shines at his waist; a yellow scarf rests upon his shoulders.
His yellow sacred thread is lovely, and a yellow mark is carefully set upon his brow.
At the mere sound of "Sita," he becomes so enchanted that all bodily awareness falls away.
Again and again he offers himself to every devotee who repeats Sita's name.
The king of connoisseurs forever keeps rasa upon his lips.
Every day he safeguards your pleasure and honors each tender inclination.
Is this Rati, or are you indeed she? This clever way of love is extraordinary.
Lost in delight within the temple of Mod, he remains forever immersed in happiness.*

Pada 187

*Dear Sita, most lovely one, cast toward me the corner of those lotus eyes.
Your beloved remains fixed in an unbroken gaze, like a chakora bird before the moon of bliss.
Reverently placing your feet upon the cloth spread over his hand, the thief of hearts adorns them with painted designs.
Reflecting upon his supreme good fortune, he sways in delight, wholly overwhelmed by love.*

ली

श्रोमैथिली विवाह पदावली

[११५]

मकृका कपोल कण्ठ केशर कस्तूरी, ठगैछथि, तिल दै सुठोर ॥
उमगि उमगि अंगराग रंगैछथि, रंगि अनंग रस बोर ॥
ततमुख सुखी रख रखिते रहैछथि, नैनहि भरने निहोर ॥
नख सिख साजही में हाजिर रहैछथि, मोद रसिक सिरमौर ॥

पद—१८८

॥

प्यारीजू प्रीतम अहाँक प्रेम बस कहु की की नै करैछथि ये ।
अनुछन छटा, छकैत रहैछथि, एकटक पल न टरैछथि ये ॥
छथि अव्यक्त व्यक्त वनि चरण अलक्त भरैछथि ये ।
अति आशक्त जकाँ उन्मत्त जकाँ मस्तको धरैछथि ये ॥
पाटी सिटै छथि चोटी गुहै छथि टुटक डरै छथि ये ।
अपना जुलुफ सँ सौगुन कोमल हिय गुनि लाज मरैछथि ये ॥
लीलहुँ कृपाकोर मोरिते पद पद्य परैछथि ये ।
सीता जापक जनके ऊपर अतिप्रग मोद डरैछथि ये ॥

पद—१८९

गरज है किशोरीजी हमें आपही से ।
न मतलब हमें है जगत में किसी से ॥
विरद आपका मैंने जबसे सुना है ।
लगन लग गई है मिलन की तभी से ॥
भला कैसा होता है विरही का जीवन ।
जरा पूछ लीजै हमारे ही जी से ॥
यही एक जीवन में प्रण है हमारा ।
मिलेंगे किसी दिन सिया स्वामिनी से ॥

र ।

र ॥

र ॥

र ॥

English translation - scan page 129

*With saffron and musk he carefully traces firm designs upon your brow, cheeks, throat, and hair.
Again and again he colors you with the pigment of passion, himself immersed in the rasa of love.
Happy only in your happiness, he studies your every inclination and entreats you with eyes full of longing.
Ready from nail to crown with every adornment, he stands present-the crest-jewel among connoisseurs, says Mod.*

Pada 188

*Tell me, dear one-under love's command, what does your beloved not do for you?
Moment after moment your beauty assumes a fresh splendor; he gazes without even blinking.
The Unmanifest becomes manifest and fills your feet with crimson alta.
Deeply attached, almost intoxicated, he bows his head before them.
He secretly tends and embellishes them, then hides them within his heart.
Judging them a hundred times softer than his own curls, he nearly dies of reverent shame.
Seeing Sita's feet, he offers himself-body and life-again and again.
He becomes exceedingly tender toward every devotee who repeats Sita's name.*

Pada 189

*Kishori, I need nothing from anyone but you.
I have no concern at all with the rest of the world.
Ever since I heard of your gate,
the longing to meet you has possessed me.
Ask only my own heart
how one in separation remains alive.
I have made this single vow:
one day I shall take refuge beneath your feet.*

[११६]

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

[११७]

ऊरध

एक

जिन

इन

चहै स्नेहलतिका चरण पै लतरना ।

जो हाने को होगा सो होगा इसी से ॥

पद—१६०

एहन पतित केर अहीं पति राखव हे महारानी सिधा, अहीं के
चरणमां के आस ॥ करम धरम हम किछियो ने कयलहुँ
हे म०, सब दिन सोहायल सुख विलास ॥ मिथिला नगरिया
बिच भेल मोर जनमुआँ हे म०, एकरे भरोसा वो विसवास ॥
विधि हरिहर सुर नर मुनि किन्नर हे म०, सबके पुरवलों एहि
ठाम आस ॥ अही पर स्नेहलता आशा लगाआल हे म०,
दिय सिय पग में निवास ॥

पद—१६१

स्वामिनी पद पंकज की ओर लगी है आशाओं की डोर ।
अन्तर की तुमहीं सब जानो, प्यासे हियहूँ को पहिचानों, करो
कृपा की कोर ॥ प्रीति रीति की बेलि पुरानी, सुख रही पाये
बिनु पानी, सींचिय अमी बहोर ॥ स्वामिनी सहज स्वरूप सम्हारो,
जानि अवोध न मोहि बिसारो, ना अब हाथ सिकोर ॥ युगल स्वरूप
सदा हिय ध्याऊँ, रसना से रसमय गुन गाऊँ, करि दीजै रस धोर ॥

पद—१६२

देखो देखो सुखवि दुलहनकी, सहेली मोरी संगकी, सजनसे आला है ॥
शीश चन्द्रिका चन्द्र सिमिटि छवि छाकत रतिहूँ अनंग ।
कारे कच कुटिलाई कहर करे लट भामिनी भुजंग ।
श्रवण भलक भुमकन की, हलक बुलकन की सजन० ॥

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

श्रीमै

विन्द

नीर

कण

चन्द

नूप

अरु

तब प

यदपि

प्रभुहूँ

ताहि

करत

ताते

द्रवत

जैहौं

जौन म

सोज

जनक

नेहल

English translation - scan page 130

Snehalatika desires to cling to those feet.

Whatever is destined to happen shall happen only through them.

Pada 190

Maharani Sita, become the guardian even of one so fallen as I; my sole hope is in your feet.

I have practiced no karma and no dharma; all my days have passed in pleasure and comfort.

Yet my birth occurred within the city of Mithila, and in that alone lies my trust and confidence.

Brahma, Hari, Hara, gods, humans, sages, and kinnara-all place their hope in this one abode.

Snehalata, too, has fixed her hope there: grant her a dwelling at your feet.

Pada 191

The cord of my hopes is tied toward the lotus feet of my sovereign lady.

You alone know what lies within; recognize this thirsty heart and cast upon it one corner of grace.

This vine of love is very old; it has withered for want of water-water it now and make it flourish again.

Sovereign Lady, preserve your natural character. Knowing me to have no refuge, do not abandon me now; I have no other hand to grasp.

May I always meditate upon the divine pair and sing their rasa-filled virtues with my tongue, immersing every pore in rasa.

Pada 192

Look, look, dear friend, upon the bride who is my companion-her beloved suits her perfectly.

The moon-jewel upon her head shames the moon; seeing it, even Rati and Kama are spellbound.

Her masses of dark curling hair work havoc, their locks spreading across the face of the lovely woman.

Behold the sparkle of her earrings and the buoyant movement of her nose-ring, dear friend!

लो

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

[११७]

॥

के

लहूँ

रिया

॥

एहि

म०,

र ।

करा

पाये

रां,

स्वरूप

र ॥

है ॥

ग ।

ग ।

॥

विन्दु विचित्र भाल भल चमकत सरसत सरस सुहाग ।

नीरज नयन सुसयन नवल उर उमगावत अनुराग ॥

मधुराई मुसुकन की, दुति दशनन की सजन० ॥

कण्ठमाल कण्ठा कण्ठसर हिय हार हमेल सुढंग ।

बन्द विजायठ कंकण कर मणि कर दामिनि दुति दंग ॥

रसिक जनन मनभावन सुवस्त्र सोहावन सजन० ॥

नूपुर नगन नखन जोती गति शरणागति दरशन ।

अरुण वरण आकर मंगलपन पगतल मंजु लशन ।

मनमोहन मद गंजन, मोहन मन रंजन सजन० ॥

सिय स्वामिनी पद—१६३

तव पदपदुम विहाय ना भरोस मोहि, जोहि जिय लीजै सुधि मेरी ।

यदपि हौं अधम मलीन अध ओघ खानि, तदपि कहाऊँ तेरी चेरी ॥

प्रभुहूँ ते सरस क्षमादि शुभ गुन सिन्धु, कीरति वदति श्रुति तेरी ।

ताहि बल सो चरित नाम लै उदर भरौं, निदरि गुणादि कृत फेरी ॥

करत अधिक छोह तापै आप प्राणनाथ, जापै रंच तोर दग हेरी ।

ताते बार-बार करजोरि माँगौं दीन होय, राखु निज चरणन नेरी ॥

द्रवत न कौशलकुमार तव नेह बिनु, करे क्यों न योग कर्म देरी ।

जैहौं नहि द्वारे ते निकारेहूँ पै दयानिधि सौँची गुनौ कहतहौं टेरी ।

जौन माया योगी सिद्ध ज्ञानी विधि शंभुहूँलौं निजवश माँहें किये जेरी

सोऊ तव भृकुटी विलोकति रहति सदा चाहति कटाक्ष कृपा केरी ॥

जनककुमारी रघुवंशमणि प्राण प्यारी अब जनि कीजै नेक देरी ।

नेहलता प्रीतम से दीजिये धराय कर बिगड़ी बनेगी एक बेरी ॥

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

English translation - scan page 131

*A wondrous forehead ornament shines; her abundant married splendor overflows.
Her lotus eyes are lovely and fresh, awakening exultation and love within the heart.
Behold the sweetness of her smile and the radiance of her teeth, dear friend!
Jewels, necklaces, and strings of gems hang gracefully upon her throat and heart.
Armlets and bracelets encircle her hands, their gems stunning even lightning with their glow.
Her beautiful clothing, pleasing to every connoisseur's heart, is filled with festive grace, dear friend!
Her anklets and toe-rings gleam; her gait leads the beholder into refuge at her feet.
Their auspicious crimson color is lovely beyond compare.
She vanquishes the pride of the mind-enchanted, then delights the Enchanter's own mind, dear friend!*

Petition to the Sovereign Lady - Pada 193

*Leaving your lotus feet, Mod has no other trust; remember this servant and take heed of her.
Though I am low, impure, and now a mine of faults, I am nevertheless called your servant-your servant.
Your forgiveness and other blessed virtues are sweeter than honey; the Vedas proclaim your fame.
Relying on that strength, I fill my belly by repeating your deeds and name, casting aside all calculation of merit.
Prananatha takes still greater pity upon me; beholding his compassionate eyes, I have woven this prayer.
Therefore, again and again I fold my hands and become lowly before you: keep me near your feet.
If Kaushala's Prince does not melt, the heap of yoga and deeds-large as Mount Meru-will be of no use.
If compassion still does not arise, then, O treasury of mercy, I shall speak your true virtues aloud without delay.
Maya, yogis, siddhas, sages, and even Brahma are all held under the power of him whom your sidelong glance forever seeks to please.
Janaka's daughter, beloved life of the jewel of Raghu's line, do not delay any longer.
Snehalata says: have your beloved grasp my hand; what has gone wrong will be made right in an instant.*

[११०]

ऊरध
एक
जिन
इनसे
मि

[११८]

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

दुलहा छवि वर्णन-पद—११४

ये छवि पर वारौं अमित वर चन्दा ॥
श्याम गौर भुज अंश दिये हैं लसत सखिन सुखचन्दा ।
हँसत मन्द वतरात परस्पर चितवनि में जनु फन्दा ॥
रूप रसिक रस छके युगल मिलि ज्यों मधुकर मकरन्दा ।
अग्रअली के प्राण जीवन धन जनकलली रघुनन्दा ॥

पद—११५

छवि देखु रंगीली पाग की ॥
चकित भई मिथिला की नागरि भरि अँखियाँ अनुराग की ।
राजत राजकुमारन के फवि रहे मनोहर भाग की ॥
कलंगी भूकि रही मानो ऐसी कली कल्पतरु वाग की ।
सूरकिशोर जनक कुँवरिन के अचल ध्वजा है सुहाग की ॥

पद—११६

ललन मोरी अँखियन प्यावो छावि प्याला ॥
वारे ते मैं सिधा संग लागी शरण मैथिली पाला ।
अनत न जाऊँ कतहुँ ना हेरूँ तुम बिन दशरथ लाला ॥
अब आई तुम्हरे घर लालन दोउ मिलि करहु निहाला ।
कृपा दृष्टि चितवनि पर बलि गई युगलप्रिया नई वाला ॥

पद—११७

जाइ भरी राम तुमरी नजरिया ।
जेह चितवत तेहि बस करि राखत सुन्दर श्याम राम धनुधरिया ॥
जुलफन जुत मुखचन्द्र प्रकाशित नासामणि लटकन मन हरिया ।
युगलप्रिया मिथिलापुर वासिन फँसी जाल बिच मानो मछरिया ॥

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

श्रीमैथि

वनरा
जव त
हौ त
युगल

जिया
वशी
काह
मिल
छाय
सब

पिया
तेरी
जप
शील

मधु
जाइ
कलि
बड़े
युगल

English translation - scan page 132

Description of the Bridegroom's Beauty - Pada 194

*Upon this beauty I offer countless splendid moons!
Dark and fair, the two have received one another's radiance and shine as the source of their companions' joy.
Smiling softly and speaking together, they seem to cast snares through their glances.
The divine pair, connoisseurs of beauty and intoxicated with rasa, meet like a bee with lotus nectar.
Janaka's daughter is the life and treasure of the dark prince; Raghunandan is hers.*

Pada 195

*Behold, friend, the colorful splendor of that turban!
The women of Mithila stand astonished, their eyes filled with love.
It shines upon the princes' heads as though it were the loveliest share of all good fortune.
The crest-plume appears like an unprecedented bud in the garden of the wish-fulfilling tree.
Upon the princes of Janaka it rises like the fluttering standard of wedded blessing.*

Pada 196

*Dear boy, let my eyes drink the cup of your beauty.
From childhood onward I have remained attached to Sita, sheltered beneath Maithili's protection.
Dasharatha's son, without you I shall neither go anywhere nor look upon anyone else.
Now you have come to Lali's home; dear boy, together with her, make me blessed.
I offer myself to the gracious gaze of the ever-youthful divine pair.*

Pada 197

*Rama, your gaze is filled with magic.
Whoever it regards, it subdues and keeps beneath its spell, O beautiful dark bow-bearing Rama.
Your curling locks frame and illumine your moonlike face; the hanging nose-jewel steals the mind.
Without Mithila, Jugalpriya is like a fish trapped within a net.*

वली

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

[११६]

पद—१६८

वनरा तोरी चितवनि मन लागा रे ।
जब ते आये अवध नगर से मिथिला की रति जागा रे ॥
हौ तुम सुन्दर श्याम सुभग वर सिय वनरी रस पागा रे ।
युगलप्रिया की युगल भावना रसिकन मन अनुरागा रे ॥

पद—१६९

जिया परिगै नयन के फेरे में ।
वशीकरन है जादू टोना मन्द मन्द हँसि हरे में ।
काह कहूँ कछु कहत वनै नहिं घेरि लियो छवि घेरे में ।
मिलत नयन जिय तड़फ जात है तिरछी तकनि तरे में ॥
छाय रही दग श्याम मुरतिया विलग न सौँभ सबेरे में ।
सब त्रिधि शरण सियाजू की रहिहौँ रामचरण के नेरे में ॥

पद—२००

पिया बाँधी कटारी तैने आँखन में ।
तेरी अदा जोग अचनी पर नजर न आवे कोई लाखन में ॥
जप तप संयम योग समाधी नेम धरम सब ताखन में ।
शीलमणी तेरे नैना रसीले कर कतलान कियो खाकन में ॥

पद—२०१

मधु रसवा चुवै तेरी आँखन में ।
जादूगर जालिम जग जाहिर जीत्यो सकल जमातन में ।
कलित कलाकर कोष काम घन चपला चटकि छियो छन में ।
बड़े दिमागदार हो दिलवर सबको दरद देत छन में ॥
युगलअनन्यअली मन फँसि गयो यह तेरी मुर मुसुकन में ॥

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

English translation - scan page 133

Pada 198

*Your glance has fastened itself upon my heart.
From the moment you came from Ayodhya to Mithila, love awakened within me.
You are the handsome, blessed dark bridegroom, steeped in the rasa of Sita's love.
Jugalpriya's feeling for the divine pair awakens love within the hearts of connoisseurs.*

Pada 199

*My heart has fallen into the snare of your eyes.
There is subjugating magic and sorcery in the way you look with a gentle smile.
What can I say? Speech cannot contain it; your beauty has enclosed me within its circle.
The eyes drink, yet the heart writhes beneath the sharp arrows of your sidelong glance.
That dark form remains spread over me and does not depart, morning or evening.
In every way I shall remain beneath Sita's refuge and close to Ramcharan.*

Pada 200

*Beloved, you bound a dagger upon your waist in a single instant.
Among hundreds of thousands upon earth, no one can be seen whose grace equals yours.
Recitation, austerity, restraint, yoga, samadhi, observances, and religion-none remains of use.
Jewel of virtue, your intoxicating eyes have slain and reduced them all to dust.*

Pada 201

*Honeyed rasa fills your eyes.
Cruel magician famed throughout the world-you have conquered every assembly.
The moon's treasury of arts and the cloud's lightning flashed together in a single instant.
Proud and discerning beloved, you give pain to everyone in the space of a moment.
Through the melody of your smile, your incomparable form has entered my heart.*

[१२०]

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

पद—२०२

बना तेरी छवि पर बलि बलि जाऊँ ॥
ऐसी धुति अनमोल लही कित कहो कौन विधि गाऊँ ।
सौरभ सदन सरस सोहन तन सुखमा लखि हरपाऊँ ॥
मोहनि मन उन्माद बढ़ावनि रधुर बचन हिये लाऊँ ।
चितवनि चपल चित्त चोरन तकि छकि जकि होश गमाऊँ ॥
प्रियवर वैन सुधा निन्दत सत मुनि सनेह सरसाऊँ ।
युगलअनन्यअली दूल्हा लखि देह गेह बिसराऊँ ॥

पद—२०३

मीठी तान सुना दे सुघर बलमाँ ॥
अधर अरुण तर दसन पाँति वर दामिनि मानो बसी थलमाँ ।
कहाँ छिपै छलिया छलके मद पैयाँ परो लग जावो गलमाँ ॥
नहिं दिहरे वह रूप साँवरो कल्प समान दितै पलमाँ ।
युग्मअली दरसाय जावो प्रीतम चौतनियाँ मधुजी सलमाँ ॥

पद—२०४

प्यारी पिहहि सितार सिखावत ॥
गान तान गत बोल भेद बहु चातुरि निरखि सखी सुख पावत ।
कंज करनि पिय कर गहि कामिनि रीति रहस्य अनूप बतावत ॥
सीखन मिस नागर रस सागर मदन मोदमय कला जगावत ।
यद्यपि परम प्रवीन रसिकवर तउ प्रियाजू से सीखन भावत ॥
दंपति नेह केलि रस निर्मल सकल भाव नव रस बरसावत ।
हेमलता अवलोकि युगल छवि सिखन सिखावन पर बलि जावत ॥

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

English translation - scan page 134

Pada 202

*O beloved, again and again I offer myself to your beauty.
Where, in how many ages, and by what merit could one obtain so priceless a vision?
Your body is an exquisitely lovely dwelling of beauty; the eyes rejoice upon seeing it.
Your captivating smile increases the mind's sweet madness; bring those charming words to your lips.
Your restless glance steals awareness-its target is struck senseless and loses all composure.
Nectar drips from the beloved's speech; every syllable showers delight.
Beholding it, Yugal-ananya-ali forgets body and home.*

Pada 203

*Let me hear that sweet melody, my graceful beloved.
Beneath your red lips, the row of teeth seems like lightning dwelling in a crimson cloud.
Rogue, where can your crest-plume hide? Drunk with love, I shall fall at your feet and cling to your neck.
Nowhere upon the earth can another form like yours be found, even in a mirror.
Reveal your face and go, beloved-you have stolen my heart and soul.*

Pada 204

*Beloved Sita teaches her lover the sitar.
Demonstrating the many distinctions of song, melody, rhythm, and syllable, she rejoices to see his delight.
Taking her beloved's hand, the lovely woman reveals the incomparable secret of the art.
Beneath the pretext of instruction, that urbane ocean of rasa awakens arts filled with Kama and delight.
The prince among connoisseurs himself comes to learn from his beloved.
The pure rasa of the couple's loving play rains down every mood and all nine rasas.
Beholding the beauty of the pair, he offers himself to this charming lesson.*

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

[१२१]

पद—२०५

सजीवन जीवन युगल किशोर ।
रैन ऐन मुद मैन चैन चय चखत चतुर चितचोर ॥
हँसत हँसावत होश जोश त्रिन बोस लेत रस बोर ।
सुधि बुधि विशद विहाय छाया छवि ह्वै रहे चन्द चकोर ॥
आस पास सहचरी सोहागिनि सिखवहि मदन मरोर ।
युगलअनन्यअली रसिया दोउ उरकि रहे निशि भोर ॥

पद—२०६

अलवेला बना अनमोल ललित छवि सोहना ॥
अंग अंग रसरंग विराजित साजित नख शिख सोहना ।
उपमा नैन निहारि निरस नित सम सुवरन मनि लोहना ॥
अग जग ठगि रहे सुभग माँझ मुद माते सुख संदोहना ।
युगलअनन्यअली चाहत चित चितवनि चमकनि जोहना ॥

पद—२०७

निरमोहिया से लागी लगनियाँ रे ॥
जागत जतन जुगुति पर दूनी ऐसी विरह अगिनियाँ रे ।
नाहक सीख देतिहौ हमको डसि गई नेह नगिनियाँ रे ॥
ना जानो केहि देश विलमि रहे ठगि लियो कौन ठगिनियाँ रे ।
युगलअनन्यअली प्रीतम हित सब बिधि भई जोगिनियाँ रे ॥

पद—२०८

अब हम भई सोहागिनि साँची ।
कृपा करी कोशलपति प्रीतम मधुर मोहब्यत माँची ॥

English translation - scan page 135

Pada 205

The youthful Divine Couple are the life of every life.

*Night and day the clever thieves of hearts savor ever-new delight and repose;
laughing and making one another laugh, they lose all awareness, immersed in rasa.*

Memory and reason depart; beneath the moon's radiance they remain absorbed in the moon-faced Lord.

Around them, the fortunate companions learn the twisting ways of Love.

Says Yugal-ananya Ali: the lovers remain immersed in waves of rasa, night and day.

Pada 206

The singular bridegroom is a priceless treasure, lovely and beautiful.

*Every limb is adorned with the colors of rasa; from head to foot he shines in splendid array.
Seeing him, every comparison grows flavorless, and the mind is forever captivated.*

*He has enchanted the moving and unmoving worlds; all are intoxicated by this storehouse of joy.
Says Yugal-ananya Ali: my heart longs to behold the sparkle of his sidelong glance.*

Pada 207

I have fallen in love with that detached beloved!

*The fire of separation has doubled since he left me and went away.
He counseled me to be indifferent, yet then departed after placing the jewel of love within my heart.*

*I do not know in what land he now lingers, or what enchantress has ensnared him.
Says Yugal-ananya Ali: for the Beloved's sake I have become a yogini in every way.*

Pada 208

Now I have become a true and fortunate bride.

The Lord of Kosala has bestowed his grace, and I have tasted the sweetness of the Beloved's love.

[१२२]

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

श्रीमै

विसरी विषय विभूति वासना नाशी जग मति काँची ।
नूतन नेह बाँधि नूपुर पद परा प्रीति युत नाँची ॥
साधन सकल निवारि नेम करि युगल नाम सन राँची ।
युगलअनन्यशरण सीतावर रहस भावना याँची ॥

पद—२०६

अवध छयल छवि दगन वसी री ।
रामचन्द्र मुखचन्द्र मनोहर फीको लगै अलि सरद ससी री ।
राजत रतन जड़ित सिंहासन क्रीट मुकुट पर कलंगी डसी री ॥
मुक्तामाल विराजत उर पर पीताम्बर कटि फेंट कसी री ॥
बायें अंग जनकजा राजत सीस चन्द्रिका अधिक लसी री ।
रामचरण वारत मणि भूषण देखि छवी सखि मंद हंसी री ॥

पद—२१०

प्रीतम तोरे नयना हो, मेरो बरवस मन हरि लीना ॥
श्रवण सलाह उदार दार लागि प्रतिक्षण लक्ष नवीना ।
शोभा सार सार मारक भूख कंज खंज मृग मीना ॥
रैन ऐन नहिं चैन लखे बिनु बावरि पाँवरि कीना ।
कोविद परमानन्द दाइ ये अद्भुत कुत दुख दीना ॥

पद—२११

रंगीले बना दूती तेरी मुसुकान ।
घर घर गवन कियो मिथिलापुर वातें करें लागि कान ॥
निज वश करि सब नवल नागरी नेक लाज बिच वान ।
रसिकअली सोऊ थकि रहिहैं नेह भयो अगवान ॥

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

English translation - scan page 136

Worldly pleasures and splendor are forgotten; desire has perished, and the world's judgment seems hollow.

I have entered an ocean of ever-new love and dance in affection at my Beloved's feet, anklets ringing.

Abandoning every other discipline, I have taken the sacred rule of immersing myself in the Divine Couple's name.

Says Yugal-ananya Sharan: I seek only to remain absorbed in contemplation of Sita's Lord.

Pada 209

The wondrous prince of Awadh has taken up residence in my eyes.

Before the delightful moon of Ramachandra, even the autumn moon appears pale.

He sits upon a jewel-studded throne, a splendid crest rising upon his crown.

A pearl necklace shines upon his breast, and a yellow garment is fastened around his waist.

Janaka's Daughter sits radiant at his left, surpassing moonlight itself.

Says Ramcharan: I offer myself to the sight of his jeweled ornaments, as a companion smiles softly.

Pada 210

Beloved, your eyes have stolen away my lovely heart.

His shapely ears and broad, noble features reveal a hundred thousand fresh charms each moment.

Their beauty is the very essence of beauty, defeating the lotus, wagtail, antelope, and fish.

My eyes find no rest after beholding you; you have made me utterly mad.

Says Kovid Paramananda: fate has performed a wonder in giving me this aching sorrow.

Pada 211

Colorful bridegroom, your smile has become a messenger.

It has entered every home in Mithila, and everyone whispers about it.

Bringing every refined young woman beneath its sway, it leaves scarcely any veil of modesty intact.

Says Rasika Ali: the force of such love has become irresistible.

श्री मैथिली विवाह पदावली

[१२३]

पद—२१२

आली री सिया को बनरा अजब रंगीलो ॥
माथे मणि मौर सोहैं मोतिन के लर पोहैं,
लसत कपोल गोहैं कलङ्गी झुकीलो ॥
लम्बे-लम्बे वार चिकनारे घुँघुरारे कारे,
कजरारी आँखें नासामणि चमकीलो ॥
साँवरे वरन तन अति सुकुमारताई,
अंग अंग सुषमा की अनी अटकीलो ॥
गुमराई गुरूवाई गुणताई छाई दृग,
शीलता मनेहताई अति दरशीलो ॥
भूली भूख प्यास गई लाजहूँ सकाई माई,
निशि दिन मन रहैं छवि को छकीलो ॥
मनहीं में प्रण कर तन अर्पण कीनो,
जानत सुजान चित हित अधिकीलो ॥
रसिक अली गुरुजन जानी बात यह,
कहाँ लौं छिपाऊँ नेह नद उमगीलो ॥

पद—२१३

समुझ सजनी आशिक होना जरूर ।
जो दिलदार यार नहिं बोलै तौ भी रहना हजूर ॥
सियवर सुयश सुधा वसुधातल और यतन सब धूर ।
सो तजि योग दज्ञ व्रत साधन पियत विषय विष कूर ॥

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

English translation - scan page 137

Pada 212

Friend, Sita's bridegroom is wonderfully colorful!

*A jeweled crown shines upon his brow, strings of pearls hanging from it;
his cheeks glow, adorned by the lovely crest.*

*His long, glossy, curling black hair falls in ringlets;
his sharp eyes and sparkling nose-jewel are radiant.*

*His dark-hued body is exceedingly tender;
every limb seems to hold beauty fast.*

*Dignity, gravity, and every virtue dwell in him;
modesty and affection are visible in his very bearing.*

*Hunger and thirst have left me, mother;
night and day my mind remains intoxicated by his beauty.*

*In my heart I have vowed to surrender my body to him,
knowing that his love for my soul is deeper still.*

*Says Rasika Ali: the elders have learned this secret-
how long can the swelling river of love be concealed?*

Pada 213

*Understand, friend: one must become a lover.
Even if the heart's beloved does not speak, one must remain in his presence.*

*The nectar of Sita's Lord's holy fame fills the earth, and every worthy means is available;
yet people abandon yoga, sacrifice, vows, and discipline to drink the cruel poison of sensuality.*

[१२४]

श्रीमंथिली विवाह पदावली

श्री

[११८]

ये छवि प
श्याम गौ
हंसत म
मि

रसिक सोई रसना निशिवासर नाम सुधारस पूर ।
पिय मुखचन्द चकोर दगन करि पियै छवि रस नहि दूर ॥
तन धन जाय जान दे प्यारी लगी लगन मति तूर ।
जखमी होय जखम क्या देखै ह्वै जाना चकचूर ॥
विरहिनि होय विरह शर तीखो सहै कहै नहि शूर ।
ज्ञानाअलि सोइ पिय की सोहागिनि जो जिय धरै सवूर ॥

पद—२१४

कैसा बना वर बाँका, री सजनी ।

करि सिंगार सुभग सुपमानिधि अति मन हरन मजाका, री० ॥
नैन पैन जनु बान मयन के मारत चोट अचाका, री० ।
मधुरअली कैसे घर जायब पड़त गलिन विच डाका, री० ॥

पद—२१५

देखु सखी छवि राम घने की ।

कंचन मोर खौर केशर शिर जगमग धुति मनिमाल घने की ॥
पग जावक कंकण कर राजत भूषण सकल सुदेश ठने की ।
वैजनाथ कहि कौन सकै गति मृदु कटि पर पट पीत तने की ॥

पद—२१६

श्यामसुन्दर रघुनाथ की छवि लखि मन न अघात री माई ।
निरखत ललकि पलक नहि लागत देह विवश होइ जात री माई ॥
आठौ याम श्याम रंग भीनी काम न कछू सोहात री माई ।
वैजनाथ भूली सब सुधि बुधि दग माधुरि पगि जात री माई ॥

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

कोटि
मोर
हों त
कहर
श्रीप

सखि
शिर
उसे
चित
अलव
युवत
पुनि
यक
चित

English translation - scan page 138

*A true rasika fills the tongue, night and day, with the nectar of the Name;
making the eyes like chakora birds before the moon of the Beloved's joy, one drinks the nectar of his
beauty without end.*

*Let body, wealth, life, and honor go when love takes hold-do not delay.
Once wounded, what does the wounded lover see? Know that everything has been shattered.*

*Only one pierced by separation knows its sharp arrow; the unstruck cannot be called brave.
Says Jnana Ali: she alone is the Beloved's fortunate bride who keeps patience within her heart.*

Pada 214

What a powerful bridegroom he is, friend!

*The charming treasury of beauty has made a jest of stealing every mind.
His eyes shine like arrows of Love, striking blow after blow.*

Says Madhura Ali: how can one return home when he waylays us in the lanes?

Pada 215

Look, friend, at Rama adorned as bridegroom.

*A golden crown, peacock plume, and saffron blaze upon his head; a heavy jeweled garland gleams.
Red lac adorns his feet, bracelets his hands, and every ornament is beautifully arranged upon him.*

*Says Vaijanath: who could describe his gait, his slender waist, and the yellow garment wrapped
around him?*

Pada 216

*Seeing Raghunatha's beauty, my heart cannot be satisfied, mother.
My eyes yearn without blinking; my body falls helpless, mother.*

*His dark form is steeped in all eight phases of love; nothing else delights me, mother.
Says Vaijanath: all sense and understanding have gone-I keep drinking his sweetness, mother.*

लो

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

[१२५]

पद—२१७

आली सियावर कैसा सलोना ।

कोटि मदन मुरति न्यौछावरि दै दै सखी चलि भाल दिठौना ॥
मोर डरत जिय डगर नगर महुँ कोऊ सखी करि देइ न टोना ।
हौं तो जाइ ललकि गर लगिहौं रैहौं न देइ जो मोहि भरि सोना ॥
कहर परी यह जनक शहर महुँ छूट्यो खान पान निशि सोना ।
श्रीधुराज मोर वारे पर अब तो मोहि फकीरिन होना ॥

पद—२१८

सखि लखन चलो नृप कुँवर भलो, मिथिलापति सदन सिया बनरो ॥
शिर मोर वसन तन में पियरो, हठि हेरि हरत हमरो हियरो ॥
उसे सोहत मोतिन को गजरो, रतनारी अँखियन में कजरो ॥
चित में चित चोरत सखि समरो, चितये बिनु जिय न जियै हमरो ॥
अलकै अलि अजब लसै चेहरो, अपि भूलि रह्यो कटि लों सेहरो ॥
युवती जनको जालिम जहरो, मन बैठत लखत मैन पहरो ॥
पुनि ऐहँ नाहि जनक शहरो, ले री लोचन लाहु न करु गहरो ॥
यक है वहि लखत बड़ो अनरो, पुनि रुकत न रोंकेहु मन उनरो ॥
चित चहत अरी लागि जाऊँ गरो, रघुराज त्यागि जग को भगरो ॥

पद—२१९

बनाजी प्यारी चितवनि है चितचोर ॥

भौह कमान बान बाँके लोचन कजरारे दग कोर ।

जुलुफैं जुलुम करत मुख ऊपर अंग अंग भरी हैं मरोर ॥

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

English translation - scan page 139

Pada 217

Ah, how charming is Sita's Lord!

Friend, let us offer a million Cupids in sacrifice and ward the evil eye from his brow.

My heart trembles as he passes through the city streets-friend, let no one cast a spell upon him.

I would leap forward and cling to his neck; if he filled me with delight, I would care nothing for this body.

A marvel has descended upon Janaka's city: food, drink, and sleep are forgotten.

Says Sri Raghuraja: I sacrifice myself to the crown upon his head; now I must become his mendicant.

Pada 218

Friend, look at the noble prince-Sita's bridegroom in the palace of Mithila's king.

A crown rests upon his head and yellow garments clothe his body; one determined glance steals my heart.

A garland of pearls shines upon him, and his reddened eyes are darkened with kohl.

Friend, the handsome one steals my heart; if he looks gently upon me, this life will not survive.

His curls shine upon his face like a wondrous swarm of bees; his sehra sways and hangs down to his waist.

To Janaka's young women he is a deadly poison; seeing him, Love takes his seat and stands guard over the mind.

I shall no longer remain in Janaka's city-take the profit of this vision and do not hold back.

Whoever truly beholds this bridegroom cannot restrain the mind from following him.

My heart longs to cling to his neck; for Raghuraja's sake I would abandon the entire world.

Pada 219

Dear bridegroom, your lovely glance is a thief of hearts.

Your brows are a bow, your eyes its arrows, and the corners of those kohl-darkened eyes draw the string.

Every limb assails me; each one is filled with a bewitching curve.

[१२६]

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

तुरंग नचावत आवत सजनी दशरथ राजकिशोर ।
सरयूसखी बनरा की छवि पर वारिय काम करोर ॥

पद—२२०

ललन पर टोना जनि कोउ डारो ।
मिथिलापुर की नारि सबै मिलि आपन नैना सम्हारो ॥
लावो री कोउ भाल दिठौना तरफत जिघरा हमारो ।
सिया मातु महरानी सुनयना राई लोन उतारो ॥
राम लखन मन मोहनी मुरति लक्ष्मीनिधि सम प्यारो ।
लालमणी राघव बनरे पर तन मन धन सब बारो ॥

पद—२२१

बनि आये सुघर रघुराज बनरा मिथिला में ।
शिर सोने के मौर विराजे जगमग जोति अपार अनुपम सेहरा में ॥
श्याम वरन तन बसन सुरंग दुति उपमा छवि दरसात ज्यों घन चपलामें
शिवदयाल सुर नर मुनि मोहैं देखि धरत नहिं धीर वर कोउ अवलामें ॥

पद—२२२

सखी री मन लै गयो अवधकिशोर ॥

शृदु मुसक्यान मदन मन मोहन अवलोकन चितचोर ।
चितवत मनहुँ मदन सर मारे पंकज दग की कोर ॥
विवस भई तन मन सुधि बिसरी चितय रही वहि ओर ।
निरख अनूप रूप दग उरसे परम प्रेम की डोर ॥
प्रमुदित अति अनुराग पुलक तन जिमि शशि ओर चकोर ।
तृप्ति न होत मधुर छवि निरखत पियत सुधा दग ओर ॥

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

English translation - scan page 140

*The son of King Dasharatha comes riding, making his horse dance, friend.
Says Sarayu Sakhi: upon the bridegroom's beauty I would sacrifice ten million Cupids.*

Pada 220

Let no one cast a spell upon the dear prince!

*Women of Mithila, keep watch over your own hearts and minds.
Someone bring the warding mark for his brow-my heart writhes in longing.*

*Mother Sunayana, queen of Mithila, perform the rite of salt and flame to avert evil.
The enchanting forms of Rama and Lakshmana are as dear as Lakshminidhi himself.*

Says Lalamani: upon bridegroom Raghava I offer body, mind, and wealth.

Pada 221

Beautifully arrayed, Raghuraja has become the bridegroom in Mithila.

*A golden crown shines upon his head; the unmatched sehra pours boundless light.
His dark body and richly colored garments shine like lightning against a rain cloud.*

*Says Shivadayal: gods, men, and sages who see him are enchanted;
among all the city's women, no one can preserve her composure.*

Pada 222

Friend, the Prince of Awadh has carried away my heart.

*His innocent, lovely face enchants even Love himself; merely seeing him, he steals the heart.
When he looks upon me, the lotus-corners of his eyes shoot Love's arrows into my mind.*

My body and mind are bewildered; all awareness is lost, and only that moonlike beauty remains in thought.

Gazing upon his unequaled form, my eyes overflow with the supreme nectar of love.

*My love surges, and my body thrills like the chakora bird at the sight of the moon.
I am never satisfied while gazing upon that sweet beauty and drinking its nectar to the full.*

ली

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

[१२७]

लोक लाज मरजाद कान कुल निकल गई तृन तोर ।
निश दिन मौन मुदित मन विचरत जनक नगर की खोर ॥

पद—२२३

नवल बनरा मन मेरो हर लीनो ।

भाल विशाल विशद वर भृकुटी, राजिवनयन ललित कजरा,
विलसत दुति भीनो । केशर खौर मौर मनि शोभित, कटि
लग भूम भुको सेहरा, मनसिज मद छीनो ॥ घुँ घुरासी अलकं
अति प्यारी, जनु घन माल वसत भँवरा, रसिकन रस भीनो ॥
भूपन वसन सिंगार सुभग तन, मोतिन माल लसत गजरा,
भृगुपद उर चीनो ॥ मुनि मन सहज हरन चित चितवन,
गृधु मुसक्याय हरो हियरा, टोना कछु कीनो ॥ छकन छको
छवि निरख लगो मन, प्रेम पियूष पगो जियरा, तन मन धन
दीनो ॥ रामकुमार वसो हिय सजनी, अति अनुराग उठत
लहरा, अमृत रस पीनो ॥ मौन मुदित कुल कान लाज
सच, तृण सम तोर जगत भगरा, सुख निधिमय जीनो ॥

पद—२२४

अवधकिशोर बनो प्यारो बनरा ।
हेम जड़ित मनि मौर विराजत, जनु रवि किरण करोर, लुरक
रहे सेहरा ॥ भाल विशाल खौर केशर की, अलक लटक
दुहुँओर, वसो मानो भँवरा । भृकुटि विकट पंकज दग प्यारे,
अनियारे सरकोर, लसे भीनो कजरा ॥ मनमोहन मुसक्यान
माधुरी, चितवन में चितचोर, हरो मेरो हियरा । उर बनमाल

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

English translation - scan page 141

*All concern for worldly shame and decorum has escaped by the path of my eyes.
Night and day, silently delighted, my mind wanders through the lanes of Janaka's city.*

Pada 223

The wondrous bridegroom has completely stolen my heart.

*His broad, luminous brow, lovely crown, lotus-eyes darkened with kohl,
and shining tilak spread radiance everywhere.*

*Saffron, floral ornaments, peacock plume, jewels, and curling tassels adorn his sehra;
their splendor humbles even the pride of Love.*

*His curling locks are exceedingly lovely, like bees dwelling upon a bank of clouds;
he is steeped in the nectar cherished by rasikas.*

*Beautiful ornaments and garments adorn his graceful body;
a pearl necklace shines, and the mark of Bhrigu's foot appears upon his chest.*

*His glance naturally steals the hearts of sages;
his gentle smile has stolen my very jewel-as though he had worked some spell.*

*The instant I saw his beauty, my mind was caught;
my heart became steeped in the nectar of love, and I gave him body, mind, and wealth.*

*Rama Kumara has taken residence in my heart, friend, and immense waves of love keep rising.
Says Mauna Mudita: shame and public judgment have been cast away like straw; I have won the
treasure of bliss.*

Pada 224

The Prince of Awadh is a most beloved bridegroom.

*A jewel-studded crown shines upon him, scattering a hundred million rays like the sun;
his sehra sways gently.*

*A broad saffron mark gleams upon his forehead, and dark curls hang down like a swarm of bees.
His formidable brows and singular lotus-eyes shine, deeply lined with kohl.*

*The sweetness of Manamohana's smile and his heart-stealing glance have filled my soul.
A forest garland shines upon his breast,*

[१२८]

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

लसत कर कंकन, सुचि रेशम की डोर, लसे मोती गजरा ॥
अंग अंग अवलोकि मधुर छवि अति अनुराग हिलोर, उठत
उर लहरा । मौन मुदित रघुलाल बना पर, लाज कान तृण
तोर, छोर जग जगरा ॥

पद—२२७

आली सियावर अजब रंगीलो ॥

अंग अंग पर वार मदन मद मंजुलता छवि छैल छवीलो ।
मुनि मन हरन वदन शशि मोहन राजकुँवर सुकुमार नवीलो ॥
पंकज दग चितवन चितचोरन मृदु विहँसन मन सहित ठगीलो ।
लोल कपोल डुलन अलकन की कलित ललित वर फंद पगीलो ॥
तन घनश्याम सुभग अति सुन्दर रूप निधान गुमान छकीलो ।
श्रवण वसन विचित्र मनोहर सुभग सिंगार चार गरवीलो ॥
हरष निरख नर नारि मगन मन उमगो प्रेम पीयूष रसीलो ।
मौन मुदित मन मधुप निरन्तर लीनो चरण सरोज वसीलो ॥

पद—२२८

पिया प्यारे के नैना बड़े बाँके ॥

चितवन ही घायल करि डारत, पुरत न घाव मल्हम टाँके,
पल परत न चैना । छीन लेत कुल कान छिनक में, मारत
मनहुँ मदन डाँके, सरबस हर लैना ॥ मद माते रसिकन रस
राते, छवि छाके अनु उपमा के, मोहन मन मैना । जेहि जन
मौन लगी सोइ जाने, मृदु मुसक्याय झमक झाँके, कासों कहौ बैना ॥

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

English translation - scan page 142

bracelets upon his hands, a pure silken thread at his wrist, and a garland of pearls.

Seeing the sweetness in every limb, fresh waves of love rise within my heart.

Says Mauna Mudita: for bridegroom Raghulal I cast away shame and public censure like straw and leave the world's clamor behind.

Pada 225

Friend, Sita's Lord is wonderfully colorful!

*Upon every limb one could sacrifice all the charm and pride of Love; he is lovely, artful, and radiant.
His moon-face steals the heart, and his tender dark body is utterly enchanting.*

*His lotus-eyes steal the soul; his gentle smile has plundered the mind as well.
His softly rounded cheeks and elegant curls are steeped in the art of Love.*

*His cloud-dark body is supremely beautiful, a treasury of form that shatters pride.
His varied ornaments and garments are enchanting, and a lovely necklace lies upon his chest.*

Men and women behold him with delight; their minds grow absorbed as waves of nectarean love arise.

Says Mauna Mudita: the bee of my mind remains forever absorbed at his lotus-feet.

Pada 226

My beloved's eyes are very powerful.

*One glance wounds me, and no salve can heal the wound;
my eyelids no longer close.*

*In an instant they steal shame and social restraint;
with the arrows of Love they take everything away.*

*Intoxicated and steeped in rasa, drunk upon his beauty beyond all comparison,
they captivate the mind.*

*Those untouched by love call this a lie;
when his gentle smile flashes, to whom could I tell the wonder in words?*

श्रोमैथिली विवाह पदावली

[१२६]

पद—२२७

बिन देखे नयनमाँ ना माने ॥

जब से लखी माधुरी सूरति रूप रसिक दृग दीवाने ।
मुख सरोज मकरन्द पान कर जनु मधुकर मन मस्ताने ॥
जिमि शशि ओर चकोर विलोकत रूप सुधा रस चसकाने ।
अहह सुजानराय पिया तुम बिन कौन मौन मन की जाने ॥

पद—२२८

जिय मारो पियरवा की माधुरी हँसन ।

कोटि काम छवि धाम राम अँग पीत वसन घन तड़ित लसन ॥
तरपि रहे तुरा कलँगी शिर जुलुफ जाल मन मीन फँसन ।
महा पीर कसकत नहि निकसत, नासामणि की मन्द हलन ॥

पद—२२९

घुघरवारी अलक हिय हर गई ॥

अति प्यारी बाँकी भँवरारी, सघन सचिकन कारी, कपोलन ढर गई ।
राजिव नयन विलोकन बाँकी, मानहु मदन कटारी, कतल जिय कर गई ।
चन्द्रवदन मुसुक्यान माधुरी, मदन मोहनी डारी, फाँस गले पर गई ।
मौन मुदित मन अवध छयल की, सूरति मधुर निहारी, दृगनमें भर गई ।

पद—२३०

छवि अति बाँकी हमारे हिय बस गई ॥

तन घनश्याम लसत पीताम्बर, जनु चमकन चपला की,
लिपटि कटि कसि गई । जनु शशि ओर चकोर तोर तृण, वदन सु
चन्द्रकला की रूप- रस फँस गई ॥ अंग अंग अवलोकि मधुर

English translation - scan page 143

Pada 227

Without seeing him, my eyes will not obey me.

*Ever since they beheld the sweetness of that charming form, these rasika eyes have gone mad.
Like bees drinking nectar from a joyful lotus, my mind has become intoxicated.*

*As the chakora gazes toward the moon, my eyes drink cup after cup of the nectar of his beauty.
Ah, wise beloved Rama-without you, who could understand the silence of my heart?*

Pada 228

My heart has been struck by the sweetness of my beloved's smile.

*Rama's every limb is home to the beauty of ten million Cupids;
yellow garments upon his cloud-dark body flash like lightning.*

*The tassel and crest quiver upon his head; the fish of my heart is caught in the net of his curls.
This pain cannot be drawn out; it lies hidden in the gentle radiance of his nose-jewel.*

Pada 229

His curling locks have stolen my heart.

*Those lovely, arched tresses-dense, glossy, and black-fall gracefully across his cheeks.
His sidelong lotus-eyes are like the dagger of Love; they have murdered my heart.*

The sweetness of the smile upon his moon-face has cast Love's enchantment and laid its snare upon me.

Says Mauna Mudita: beholding the sweet glory of the Prince of Awadh, my eyes have filled to overflowing.

Pada 230

His every charming grace has entered and settled in my heart.

*Upon his cloud-dark body the yellow garment shines like flashing lightning,
tightly wrapped and fastened around his waist.*

*Like the chakora at dawn, turning from the fading moon,
I am ensnared by the nectarous beauty of his own moon-face.*

Seeing the loveliness of every limb,

[१३०]

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

छवि, कोटि मदन सुषमा की, गरुरत खस गई । मौन मुदित
छवि अवध छयल की, कमक भरखन भाँकी, दगन मग धँस गई॥

पद—२३१

चितचोरन छवि रघुवीर की ॥

बसी रहत निशि वासर हिय में विहरनि सरयू तीर की ।
जरकशी पाग तिलक मृगमद की तापर कलँगी हीर की ॥
उर मनिमाल पीत पट राजत चलन मत्त गज धीर की ।
प्रिया सखी लखि अवध छयल छवि मुधि नहि भूषन चीर की ॥

पद—२३२

जाग्यो भाग तिहारो, राघोजी बनाजी ।

जा दिन ते थे मुनि संग आये सुधरो सकल जु थारो ॥
ऐसी दुलहिनि तुम कहाँ पाइहो ए तो जिय में विचारो ।
सूरजवंश उदै होइ आयो भाल कपाट उघारो ॥
गिनते रहियो श्वास सियाजू को मन जिन कीज्यो न्यारो ।
सियासखी सियजू के व्याहत धोयो कुलरो कारो ॥

पद—२३३

सिय बनी को बना नित रहइ बना ॥

सुन्दर सुखद सुजान श्याम तन प्यारी प्रेम सना ।
रूपी राम काम सत सुन्दर रूप वितान तना ॥
सोइ रूपी चख चखत प्रिया छवि तृपित न होत मना ।
युगलविहारिनि अलियाँ असीसत पाइ सु जुगल धना ॥

English translation - scan page 144

the pride of ten million Cupids falls away.

Says Mauna Mudita: the Prince of Awadh's beauty flashed in a glimpse through the window, and my eyes sank helplessly into its path.

Pada 231

*The heart-stealing beauty of Raghuvira
dwells in my heart night and day as he sports upon the banks of the Sarayu.*

*A gold-brocade turban crowns him, marked by a musk tilak and a diamond crest above it.
A jeweled necklace rests upon his breast, yellow cloth adorns him, and his gait is steady as a noble elephant's.*

Dear friend, seeing the Prince of Awadh, I retain no awareness of ornament or garment.

Pada 232

Your fortune has awakened, dear bridegroom Raghava!

*From the day you came in the sage's company, all your affairs were set right.
Where could you have found such a bride? Reflect upon this within your heart.*

*Born in the solar dynasty, your destiny has opened the doors of blessedness.
Count every breath, and never let your heart become separate from Sita.*

Says Siya Sakhi: by wedding Sita, you have washed away the dark stain upon your lineage.

Pada 233

May Sita the bride's bridegroom remain forever a true bridegroom.

*Handsome, bliss-giving, and wise, his dark body is steeped in his beloved's love.
Rama embodies beauty and Love, spreading a canopy of ever-lovely form.*

*He savors that very form and his beloved's beauty, yet his heart is never satisfied.
Says Yugal-viharini: blessed is the Divine Couple who have received the companions' benediction.*

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

[१३१]

पद—२३४

सखि यह अवध छयल दिलदार बना बनि आयो री ।
मोतिन मोर सीस पर सोहैं, जुवतिन को मन छिन में मोहैं,
को है यहि जग बीच जो नाहि लुभायो री॥ मिथिला की बाँकी
सुकुमारी, जेती रूप गुमानन वारी, निज गुमान छवि पिय की
निरखि गँवायो री ॥ मोहनि पढ़ि टोना हँसि डारत, तापर
तिरछी सैन निहारत, डगर-डगर यहि पुर में कहर मचायो री ॥

पद—२३५

बनरा बना क्या बाँका, सोहत शिर मोर ॥
दीन्हें नयन-विच कजरो, बसन तन पियरो, लेत ठगि जियरो,
केशर की खौर । घूमें अलिन मिथिला की, प्रेम में छाकी,
छत्री पै लला की, सब ठौरहिं ठौर ॥ होवें सियापति रामा,
मोहनि सुख धामा, कहैं सब वामा, पूजैं गणगौर ॥

पद—२३६

मारे कलेजे हँसिके तेरे नैना रंगदार ।
घायल फिरूँ मैं घायल फिरूँ मैं घायल, खाये दग तरवार ॥
मारे पुतरिया काली पुतरिया काली, लाली दगन खुमार ।
टपकै सुधा रस अघरन सुधा रस अघरन, मोहनि दिलदार ॥

पद—२३७

सँवलिया तेरी कहर करै मुसुकान ।
जो तुव लाल हँसन निरखत है भूलि जात सब ज्ञान ॥
धूमि गिरत घायल हूँ छिति में राखत नहिं तन प्रान ।
मोहनिअली विदेहलली पिय त्यागि देहु यह बान ॥

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

English translation - scan page 145

Pada 234

*"Friend, this gallant beloved of Ayodhya has come splendidly adorned!
A crown of pearls shines upon his head;
in a moment he bewitches every young woman's heart.
Who in all this world has not been captivated by him?"*

*"Every graceful maiden of Mithila who once took pride in her beauty
has lost that pride upon beholding the beloved's loveliness.
Smiling, he casts an enchanting spell,
then looks upon them with a sidelong glance;
along every road in this city he has wrought sweet havoc."*

Pada 235

*How handsomely the bridegroom is adorned-a peacock crown shines upon his head!
Kohl has been placed within his eyes, yellow garments clothe his body,
his smile steals the heart, and a saffron mark adorns his brow.
Mithila's lovely women wander in confusion, intoxicated with love;
drawn by the darling's beauty, they run to see him wherever he goes.
"Rama, Lord of Sita, is the very abode of enchanting beauty," all the women say,
and they worship Gana-Gauri.*

Pada 236

*Your colorful eyes strike my very heart when you smile.
Wounded-yes, wounded-I wander wounded,
pierced by the sword of your glance.
Your pupils are dark, so dark,
while their corners are deeply red.
Nectar drips from your lips-nectar itself-
O heart-bewitching beloved!*

Pada 237

*"Dark one, your smile wreaks devastation.
Whoever beholds your red lips laughing
instantly forgets all knowledge.
Wounded, she falls to the ground;
in a moment no life seems to remain in her body.
Mohani Ali pleads: beloved of Videha's daughter,
lay aside this arrow!"*

[१३२]

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

पद—२३८

सँवलिया के सोहत भौह कमान ।

छिन में घायल करत अली री, रहत न तन में ग्रान ॥

अव मिथिला बसिहैं को सजनी, लखि पिय की मुसुकान ।

मोहनिअली नैन छैला के, हैं मनमथ के बान ॥

पद—२३९

नैना दोउ जहर बुझी तरवार ।

वार करत हिय लहर चढ़त हैं ऐसी गजब की धार ॥

विहवल हूँ डोलत गलियन में तन की न रहत सम्हार ।

मोहनिअली करै बस अपने अवध छयल दिलदार ॥

पद—२४०

लाल की अलकैं अतर भरी ।

चारु कपोलन पै इत उत सखि भूमत हैं बिखरी ॥

कहर करै निरखत ही सजनी बावरि मोहि करी ।

मोहनिअली कतल करिबे को हरदम सान धरी ॥

पद—२४१

मो मन मृग को फाँसि लियो है हाय अलक के जालन सों री ।

घायल कीन्हों अवध लाड़िलो मारि नयन के भालन सों री ॥

लगी प्रीति छूटै नहि अव तो कीन्हें ऐसी चालन सों री ।

मोहनिअली कहो जाके अलि यह सन्देश मेरो लालन सों री ॥

पद—२४२

बिहँसि मोहि मारी नैन कटार ।

लोनी कुंज लतन में सजनी अवध छैल सुकुमार ॥

English translation - scan page 146

Pada 238

*The dark beloved's eyebrow shines like a bow;
in a single instant it wounds a woman,
leaving no life within her body.
Friend, every lovely woman who dwells in Mithila
has been captivated by the beloved's smile.
Mohani Ali says: the young gallant's eyes
are the arrows of Manmatha himself.*

Pada 239

*His two eyes are swords tempered in poison.
When they strike, waves surge through the heart-
such is the astonishing sharpness of their edge!
Wounded, I wander through the lanes,
unable to maintain control of my body.
The charming gallant of Ayodhya,
the heart's beloved, brings everyone beneath his sway.*

Pada 240

*The darling's locks are filled with fragrance;
friend, they tumble here and there across his lovely cheeks.
Their devastating beauty has driven me mad.
Mohani Ali says: every moment
they are the sharpened sword of the executioner.*

Pada 241

*"Friend, he has snared my deer-like mind
in the net of his curling locks.
Ayodhya's darling has wounded me
with the spears of his eyes.
Love has fastened itself to that youth,
and now it cannot be released.
Mohani Ali, go and carry this message
from me to my darling."*

Pada 242

*The beloved of Ayodhya has struck this lovelorn woman
with the dagger of his eyes.
Darling friend, that handsome young prince
has lodged within both my eyes.*

श्रोमैथिली विवाह पदावली

[१३३]

वसीकरन कोउ मन्त्र सिखा दे मनिहौं यह उपकार ।
मोहनिअली चलाइ सखी री सब करिहौं दिलदार ॥

पद—२४३

ठाढ़ो रे प्रमोदवन अवध दुलारो रे ॥

लटपट चाल अनोखी भाँकी देखत मन ठगि जात हमारो रे ।
बोलत वचन सुधा जनु बरसत चितवन में टोना पढ़ि डारो रे ॥
यह निकुंजवन कहँ तूँ आई कहि मो तन हँसि नेक निहारो रे ।
मोहनिअली सुनत पिय वतियाँ नैनन बहत नेह जल धारो रे ॥

पद—२४४

अनोखे छैला मारी हमहि दग सैन ।

रहि-राहे जिय अकुलात सखी री आवत नौद न नैन ॥
कल नहि परत धीर नहि धारत कसकत हिय दिन रैन ।
मोहनिअली निठुरता त्यागहुँ तुम विन परत न चैन ॥

चैती पद—२४५

निरखत सीय कंगनमाँ हो रामा, छवि रघुवर की ।
टारत नहिं टेक रही कर, छाकी प्रेम मगनमाँ हो रामा ॥
सब सखियाँ मिलि मंगल गावत, बैठी जनक अंगनमाँ ।
मोहनिअली छुटै नहि सजनी, जा हिय लाग लगनमाँ ॥

पद—२४६

विधु सम आनन पहियाँ हो रामा, लट लटकत हैं ।
मैं सुरभावन गई सुनु सजनी, सीतल कुंजन छहियाँ ॥
सुरभावन में मो मन अरुभयो, कारे जुलफन महियाँ ।
मोहनि यह लखि अवध सँवलिया, हँसि दीन्ही गलबहियाँ ॥

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

English translation - scan page 147

*Teach me some spell of enchantment-
I shall count it a great kindness.
“Come, friend,” says Mohani Ali;
“together we shall bring that beloved beneath our sway.”*

Pada 243

*There stands Ayodhya’s darling in Pramodavana!
When I behold his extraordinary, swaying gait,
my heart is utterly deceived and stolen.
When he speaks, it is as though nectar rains down;
with his glances he casts a spell upon the heart.*

*“From what bower have you come into this grove?
Turn toward me and grant my body one smiling glance.”
Mohani Ali says: seeing the beloved wandering there,
tears of love stream from her eyes.*

Pada 244

*His astonishing sidelong glances have struck and wounded me.
Friend, my heart remains restless;
sleep no longer comes to my eyes.
It has no patience, but aches day and night;
nowhere does it find the least peace.
Mohani Ali pleads: “Abandon your mercilessness-
without you, not even a moment passes.”*

Chaiti - Pada 245

*Sita gazes into her bracelet, O Rama,
and there beholds Raghubara’s reflection.
Her hand can no longer remain steady;
she is intoxicated, wholly immersed in love.
All the companions gather and sing auspicious songs
as she sits in King Janaka’s courtyard.
Mohani Ali says: “Listen, dear friend-
now the longing of marriage has arisen within her.”*

Pada 246

*The beauty of Ayodhya’s gallant captivates me, O Rama;
curling locks hang about his face.
I had gone with my friend into the pleasure-grove,
where a cool arbor cast its shade.
There in the grove my eyes met his-
those dark, curling tresses!
Seeing me, that beloved of Ayodhya
came and placed his arms around my neck.*

[१३४]

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

पद—२४७

धड़ धड़ धड़कत छतिया हो रामा, पिया मिलिबे को ।
कंकन सरकि भुजन पर आये, तउ नहि भेजत पतियाँ ॥
सुधि न रहति जब याद परति सखि, पिय की मधुरी बतियाँ ।
मोहनि अवध छैल मिलिबे विनु ऐसी भई मोरी गतियाँ ॥

पद—२४८

मो पिय अवध बिहारी हो रामा, सुधि बिसराई ।
बरसत रैन दिना ग्रीतम विनु, अँखियाँ भई रतनारी ॥
कहर करत जब याद परत सखि, जुलुफन की धुंधुरारी ।
मोहनि छिनहुँ लगत नहि मनमां विरह करी अस ख्वारी ॥

पद—२४९

बिहरत प्यारा रे, सरजू किनरवा हो रामा ।
कुँजन छहियन दै गलवाही, मिय संग अवध प्रियरवा ॥
अंग अंग सुन्दर भूपन राजै, उर फूलन के हरवा ।
मोहनि अस जिय होति सखी री, दौरि मिलूँ पिय गरवा ॥

पद—२५०

छैला मारी रे, तिरछी सयनमां हो रामा ।
छिन अंगना छिन गलिगन डोलूँ, पड़ेला नहिँ रे कतहुँ चयनमाँ ॥
ऐसी दशा भई मेरी सखी री, सखे कबहुँ ना हमरो नयनमाँ ।
मोहनिअलि अवध ग्रीतम विनु, मुख तँ तनिको ना निकसे वयनमाँ ॥

पद—२५१

गोरे से वदन पर श्याम बिदुलिया ।
मानहुँ अलि छौना पंकज प्रै, वैठो है आय लगै छबि भलिया ॥

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

श्रीमै

तापर
मोहनि

सियव
राजत
सुरपा

क्रीट
गोल
बोला
विकट

उर वि
जंघा
धोती
अरुण
सुनि

हम
लो
भस्
वन
जु
रस

English translation - scan page 148

Pada 247

*My heart pounds within my breast, O Rama,
longing to meet my beloved.
The bracelet has slipped down upon my arm,
yet still he sends no letter.
Friend, whenever I remember his sweet words,
all awareness deserts me.
The gallant of Ayodhya has so bewitched me
that this has become my condition.*

Pada 248

*My beloved, the wanderer of Ayodhya, O Rama,
has made me forget myself.
Day and night, without my beloved,
my eyes rain tears and grow red.
Friend, whenever I remember
the devastating beauty of his curling hair,
not even for a moment does my heart find rest;
separation has brought me terrible misery.*

Pada 249

*The beloved wanders upon the bank of the Sarayu, O Rama.
Beneath the shade of a lovely arbor,
Ayodhya's beloved walks arm in arm with Siya.
Beauty reigns in every limb,
and a garland of flowers rests upon his chest.
Mohani Ali says: "Friend, my heart grows unbearably restless-
let me run and clasp my beloved around the neck!"*

Pada 250

*The gallant has struck me, O Rama,
with his sidelong glance.
Wounded, I wander from moment to moment;
nowhere do I find repose.
My friend has become a stranger to me,
and our eyes no longer meet.
Mohani Ali says: "Not even the smallest word
can now emerge from my mouth."*

Pada 251

*Upon that fair face rests a dark beauty-mark.
His eyes are charming, exceedingly red at the corners;
the vision draws near and settles against my heart.*

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

[१३५]

तापर भीन नील सारी तन चमकत जनु घन मौँफ विजुलिया ।
मोहनि पिय मन जाइ फँस्यो है, लखि सियकी मुसुक्यान रंगिलिया ॥

पद—२५२

सियवर छवि अवलोकु अली री ।
राजत मनिमय कनक सिंहासन अमित मदन उपमा जु दली री ॥
सुरपति मनिघन नील जलज वपु निरखति छवि मम मति न चलीरी ।
क्रीट मुकुट कुटिलालकवृत्त मुख निरखत रवि शशि दुतिहु मली री ॥
गोल कपोल श्रवण मणि कुंडल नासामणि सुर सुमन कली री ।
बोलनि हँसनि पीक झुकि गेरनि हेरनि में हिय होत गली री ॥
विकट भृकुटि रद चिबुक मनोहर कंबुकण्ठ मणिमाल रली री ।
उर विसाल मोतिन की माल विच सुमन माल छवि लगति भलीरी ॥
जंघा जानु गुल्फ पद पंकज निरखु सजन विश्राम थली री ।
धोती पीत पुनीत कसनि कांठ किंकिनि दुति चहुँदिशि उजली री ॥
अरुण कमल कर कमल फिरावत गावत लखि सिय वदन छलीरी ।
सुनि पिय वचन रचन रसमाला होति मुदित हँसि जनकलली री ॥

पद—२५३

हमारे दगन बसे रघुबीर ।
लोक लाज कुल की मर्यादा सब तजि भये फकीर ॥
भस्म रमाइ सुमिरनी कर गहि डोलत सरजू तीर ।
वन प्रमोद की कुंज गलिन में दूँढत फिरत अधीर ॥
जुलफन जुत विधु वदन निरखि कै कब मिटिहैं उर पीर ।
रसमाला उर ताप बुझाओ प्याइ वदन छवि नीर ॥

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

English translation - scan page 149

*Over that form a deep-blue sari shines
like lightning flashing within a raincloud.
Mohani Ali says: the beloved's heart is caught
upon seeing Siya's colorful, captivating smile.*

Pada 252

*Friend, behold the beauty of Siya's bridegroom!
He sits upon a jewel-studded golden throne,
crushing countless comparisons drawn from the god of love.
His body is like a blue lotus wrought from Indra's sapphire;
beholding that beauty, the mind becomes spellbound.*

*A jeweled crown rests above his curling locks;
in the joy of seeing him, the radiance of sun and moon grows pale.
Round cheeks, jewel earrings, and a gem upon his nose
shine like the tender bud of a celestial flower.
Betel reddens his smiling lips;
within his gaze the heart melts away in love.*

*His arched brows are striking,
his lovely teeth resemble pomegranate seeds,
and jeweled necklaces grace his conch-shaped throat.
Upon his broad chest rest a forest garland
and a garland of flowers, each increasing the other's beauty.*

*Friend, behold his thighs, knees, ankles,
and lotus feet-the resting place of every heart.
His pure yellow dhoti is tied beautifully at the waist,
casting brilliance in every direction.
In his red lotus-hand he turns a lotus;
beholding him, even the splendors of Shiva and the moon are humbled.
Hearing her beloved's words, Janaka's darling rejoices,
filled with love, says Rasamala.*

Pada 253

*Raghubira has taken possession of my peace.
Casting away the shame of the world and the dignity of family,
I have become a yogini.
With ashes upon my body and a rosary in my hand,
I wander along the bank of the Sarayu.
Day and night I roam the lanes of Pramodavana,
restless for the sight of him.
When shall the pain in my heart subside
after I behold that moonlike face framed by curling locks?
Rasamala says: I shall quench the burning of my heart
by drinking the cooling water of that beautiful face.*

[१३६]

श्रीमंथिली विवाह पदावली

श्रीमं

पद—२४४

तेरी चितवनि मोहे राजकुमार ।
अनियारे कजरारे नयनन चलत समर सर मार ॥
खंजन मीन कमल मद मोचन लोचन लोल निहार ।
जुवती गन तन लता विपिन विच खेलत रूप शिकार ॥
रसिक सिरोमनि राजकुँवर तुम मनकी जाननहार ।
रसमाला चितवनि उर साली लीजै वेगि उधार ॥

पद—२४५

राघोजी थारे नैना जादू भरे ।
जिनके लगे भये बिन तनके कसकत भूमि परे ॥
रूप भरे रूपहि को धावत ज्यों दुई वीर जुरे ।
मीन जलज मृग लजित वापुरे जल वन जाइ दुरे ॥
हमसे पथिक थके बहु मारे घर बाहर सिगरे ।
रसमाला वरजो नहि मानत हियरे रहत अरे ॥

पद—२४६

राघोजी थारे नयनन की न परतीति ।
कमलन कमलन फिरत अमर जस छाँड़ि प्रीति की रीति ।
फूलन छाँड़ि कलिन पर धावत गावत फिरत अनीति ॥
मालति छाँड़ि केतकी गरके हार भए करि प्रीति ।
हारेहुँ पर हार न मानत चाहत अपनी जीति ॥
रसमाला ए नैन तुम्हारे करत फिरत नई रीति ॥

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

साँवल
की फि
थर-थर
नयना
करि
सुत फि
श्या
कब
जिय
रसब
नवल
साँवरे
नैनन

English translation - scan page 150

Pada 254

*"Your glance pierces me, O prince!
Dark and keen-edged, your darting eyes
send arrows flying in Love's battle.
Khajana birds, fish, and lotuses all grow humble
before those restless eyes.
Like hunters pursuing beauty,
they sport among the forest of women's vine-like bodies.*

*"O prince, crown of rasikas,
knower of all that dwells within the heart:
your glance has lodged within my breast.
Rasamala pleads-come quickly and draw it out!"*

Pada 255

*"Raghava, your eyes are filled with magic.
Whoever they strike loses all awareness,
aches with pain, and falls upon the ground.
Filled with beauty, they run in pursuit of beauty,
like two warriors rushing together into combat.
Poor fish, lotuses, and deer are humbled by them
and retreat far away into water and forest.*

*"They have wearied and wounded countless travelers like me,
both inside their homes and outside.
Rasamala says: they heed no restraint
but remain always lodged within my heart."*

Pada 256

*"Raghava, there is no trusting your eyes!
Like bees they fly from lotus to lotus,
forsaking the proper way of faithful love.
Leaving the flowers, they hurry toward the buds,
roaming about in shameless misconduct.
Having made garlands of jasmine, lotus, and ketaki,
they bind others fast in love.
Though defeated, they never admit defeat,
but still desire victory.
Rasamala says: these eyes of yours
continually invent new customs of their own."*

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

[१३७]

पद—२५७

राघोजी थारे नैना जुलुम करै ।
चंचल मदन छके गरवीले जहँ तहँ खेत लरै ॥
रूप सुधा पीवन के कारन विधु सों विनय करै ।
इनसों मीन जलज खंजन लजि जल बन वास करै ॥
इत उत चलत लरत फिरि सनमुख हारेहूँ न हरै ।
रसमाला चित चोरि सबन के काहू सो न डरै ॥

पद—२५८

साँवला नैन बान मारा कैसे के जियरा राखों रे ॥ कमलनयन
की तिरछी अँचकनि लागिगै तन मन सुधि नहि पावों रे ।
थर-थर देह काँपे इन्द्रीपति हिया बिच चलत पसेवाँ अँसुबा
नयना भरि लावों रे ॥ है निरदय रे दरद दी हिया बिच घायल
करि छैला नियरे न आवो रे । नवलविहारी प्रिया दशरथ
सुत पिया सियाजू के लाय मोको जिया के बचावो रे ॥

पद—२५९

श्यामसुन्दर मनमोहन प्यारे आइ गले मोरे लागू ना ॥
कबकी बिछुड़ी प्यासी अँखियाँ झाँकी अमृत प्यावू ना ।
जियरा तड़पे हियरा कड़के अधर सुधा रस पागू ना ॥
रसबस रसिये अंग सब गसिये भुजबन्धन बिलमावू ना ।
नवलअली विरहिन अति आतुर त्यागू जनि रस पागू ना ॥

पद—२६०

साँवरे सलोनेजू से नैना मोरी लागि गये ।
नैनन में नैन सों जुलुफ धुंधुरारे कारे अधर सों अधर पीवत

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

English translation - scan page 151

Pada 257

*"Raghava, your eyes commit cruel tyranny!
Fickle, proud, and drunk on the arrows of Love,
they fight wherever they go.
Wishing to drink the nectar of beauty,
they make even the moon plead before them.
Ashamed by those eyes, the fish, lotus, and khajana bird
retreat to dwell in water and forest.
Roaming here and there, they fight,
and when they return face to face they never accept defeat.
Rasamala says: stealing everyone's heart,
they fear no one at all."*

Pada 258

*"Dark one, you have shot the arrow that steals all peace-
how shall I keep myself alive?
Spellbound by the lotus-eyed one's gaze,
I have lost all awareness of body and mind.
My whole body trembles,
and sweat pours forth within my heart;
friend, how can I remain alive?

"Merciless one, you have planted pain within my heart
and wounded me, yet you do not care.
Navala Vihari Priya pleads:
bring me Dasharatha's son, Siya's beloved,
and save my life!"*

Pada 259

*"Dark, handsome, heart-enchanted beloved,
come and embrace me!
My thirsty eyes have been parted from you for ages;
let them drink your immortal nectar.
My life writhes and my heart pounds-
pour out the nectar of your rasa.
O rasika immersed in rasa,
every limb of mine has grown faint;
do not delay.
Navala Ali, tormented by separation,
begs in many ways: do not forsake me
and deprive me of this rasa."*

Pada 260

*My eyes have become bound to that handsome darling.
His dark curling hair, his forest-sweet words,
and those lips drinking nectar-
my gaze has frozen upon them.*

[१३८]

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

जागि गये ॥ करज सों करज हिया सों हिया गये गसि, लोक
परलोकहूँ के सुधि सब भागि गये ॥ किंशुक गुलाब कली चली
रसकेलि गली, निस दिन जाने नहीं भनन भनकि गये ॥ नवल-
अली सुघन दामिनी परसपर, अरध उरध रस बस रस पागि गये ॥

पद—२६१

दृगन भरि छवि लखु सिय रघुवीर ।

कनक भवन राजत प्रिया प्रीतम श्यामल गौर शरीर ।

अंग अंग नव रंग रंगे वर लसत सुरंगी चीर ॥

फूल छड़ी प्यारी कर राजत पिय कर सुचि धनुतीर ॥

नजर बाग अनुराग लाग फल नटत मोर मन कीर ।

नर देही सुमिग्न बैदेही हेतु वदत मुनि धीर ॥

हृदय पत्र लेखनी प्रीति करु तच्चमसी मुद नीर ।

जातकिवर दंपति छवि संपति लिख ले सखी तसवीर ॥

पद—२६२

दृगन लग जायगी राजिव नैन ।

मैं जो कही मत जा वह मारग मान बावरी बैन ॥

अति प्यारे कारे कजरारे अनियारे अति पैन ।

चितवत ही चुभि जात अचानक करत हिये बिच ऐन ॥

काहू के जो मन अटकेंगे खटकेंगे दिन रैन ।

रामसहाय रूप बिनु देखे कल न परत जिय चैन ॥

पद—२६३

तनिक हँसि हेरैं जो राजकुमार ।

बुधि बौराय हेराय जाय मन रहत न तन क्री सम्हार ।

English translation - scan page 152

*Breast pressed against breast, heart entered into heart,
all memory of this world and the next fled away.
Like a parrot moving through a rosebud,
he entered the lane of the play of rasa;
day and night the mind no longer knows itself.
Navala Ali says: like raincloud and lightning joined together,
upper and lower limbs became intertwined,
steeped entirely in rasa.*

Pada 261

*Feast your eyes upon the beauty of Siya and Raghubira!
Beloved and lover sit within Kanak Bhavan,
their bodies fair and dark.
Every limb is colored in ever-new hues,
and bright many-colored garments gleam upon them.
In Priya's hand shines a flowering branch;
in the beloved's hand, a lovely bow and arrow.*

*Their eyes form a garden of vision filled with love-
peacock and parrot of the mind find their fruit there.
Even one blessed with human form grows unsteady at the sight,
then gathers composure and gazes once again.
Make the heart your page and love your pen;
take the dark ink of blissful tears.
Friend, paint and preserve this treasure:
the portrait of Janaki and her beloved.*

Pada 262

*"Your eyes will become entangled with his, O lotus-eyed friend!
I warned you not to travel that road,
but you paid no heed to my foolish words.
Those exceedingly lovely, dark, kohl-lined eyes
are very sharp;
suddenly they enter and kiss the heart,
piercing it straight through.
If your mind is caught upon them,
they will torment you day and night.
Ramasahaya says: without beholding that beauty,
the heart finds neither peace nor rest."*

Pada 263

*If the prince gives even the slightest smile,
reason drowns, the mind is lost,
and the body can no longer care for itself.
From a distance alone, Love gazed at him
and was burned to ashes;
yet Tripurari himself now takes a beggar's garb
and cries "Alakh!" from door to door.*

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

[१२६]

दूरहिं ते जाके तन ताके मदन भये जरि छार ।
सो त्रिपुरारि मिखारि वेप धरि अलख जगावत द्वार ॥
सपने निकट जात नहिं कबहुँ माया मोह विकार ।
सो भुसुण्डि शिशु चरित विलोकत फँसी प्रेम की जार ॥
मुनत बोल बिनु मोल विकानी सारद सी हुशियार ।
रामसहाय जाय सोइ जाने अवध नगर की बजार ॥

पद—२६४

गजब तोरी चितवनि अवध विहारी ॥
छूटत बान कमान भौह ते जान न आन अनारी ।
उपर न चोट करत उर घायल हौ तुम अजब शिकारी ॥
भरे सुधा विष मद आँखन में श्वेत श्याम रतनारी ।
जियत मरत सुकि परत अचानक जेहि बलदेव निहारी ॥

पद—२६५

दोउन की अरुमनि आली मोहि भावै ॥
भुज से भुजन गरेग रबहियाँ विहँसि दिहँसि बतरावै ।
दोउ मुखचन्द निहारि परसपर ललित कपोल मिलावै ॥
उरमि रहे दोउ मुकुट चन्द्रिका अलियन मुकुर दिखावै ।
सियाअली मेरे जीवन धनं छवि पर बलि बलि जावै ॥

पद—२६६

निहारे बिनु ना माने नेही नयनमाँ ॥
जब देखौ सरयूतट कुंजन विहरत श्याम सजनमाँ ।
शिर पै ताज अवण विच कुण्डल घुँघुरारे अलकनमाँ ॥

English translation - scan page 153

*Those who claimed that Maya, attachment, and passion
never came near them even in dreams
became caught in love's net
when they beheld his charming childhood play.
His gentle speech sells without a price
even the cleverest of sages.
Ramasahaya says: only one who has gone there
can know the marketplace of Ayodhya.*

Pada 264

*"Wondrous is your glance, O wanderer of Ayodhya!
Your eyes are arrows and your brows their bow-
I know no other weapon.
You leave no mark upon the surface,
yet wound the heart within;
what an extraordinary hunter you are!
Your eyes are filled with nectar, poison, and intoxication,
their whites, dark pupils, and red corners mingled together.
Baladeva says: whoever you look upon
lives and dies, bends and suddenly falls."*

Pada 265

*"Friend, the loving gestures of the two delight me!
Arm joined to arm and neck to neck, they smile and speak together;
the two moonlike faces gaze at one another
and bring their lovely cheeks close.
Their two crowns become entangled as they remain embraced,
and their moon-bright faces appear reflected in one another.
Siya Ali says: they are the very treasure of my life-
again and again I offer myself to this beauty."*

Pada 266

*These loving eyes will not be satisfied without beholding him.
Whenever I see my dark beloved sporting
in the bowers along the bank of the Sarayu,
a crown upon his head, earrings at his ears,
and dark curls clustering about his face-*

[१४०]

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

चित्तवनि चोट सहि जात न मोपै वेधत मृदु मुसुकनमाँ ।
सियाअली मन जाय फँस्यो अब मानत नाहि कहनमाँ ॥

पद—२६७

तोहे राखौं पियरवा मैं केहि विधि से ॥
हिय विच राखौं नयन तरसत हैं नयन विच राखौं हिया तरसे ।
एको भाँति न मन ठहरत है प्यारे बताओ मिलूँ कैसे ॥
दृग से दृगन मिलाय सांवरे हिय से हिया अरु गरे गर से ।
सियाअली यहि भाँति मिलौ जब ताप मिटै अंग अंग परसे ॥

पद—२६८

ऐसोई मन चाहत निशि वासर अपने प्रीतम प्राण निहारौं ॥
और ठौर उभकौं नहि नयनन छिन छिन पियके अलक सँवारौं ।
पियत रहौं रस युगलमाधुरी हँसि हेरनिमें तन मन वारौं ॥
प्राण सुमनको सनेह तागमें पोहि उर हार युगल गरे डारौं ।
सियाअली उर लाय प्राणधन जग नातो सब दूरि करि डारौं ॥

पद—२६९

छयल तेरी छवि की गयल में अब तो मैं आइके हेरानी ॥
पगिया पेंच किधौं कलंगिन में धौं जुलफैं अरुमानी ।
धौं तिरछे नयनन की कोरन धौं यह मृदु मुसुकानी ॥
पीत वसन अरु कटि की कसन में धौं दुपटा फहरानी ।
सियाअली हेरत मैं हारी ना जानो कहवाँ भुलानी ॥

पद—२७०

अँखियन विच तुमको चुराय राखूँ ।
कोटि कहौ तोहि जान न दैहौं हियरा से हियरा मिलाय राखूँ ॥

English translation - scan page 154

*I cannot endure the wound of his glance;
even his faint smile pierces me.
Siya Ali says: Ayodhya's beloved
has entered and settled within my heart,
and will not heed a word I say.*

Pada 267

*"Beloved, by what means can I keep you with me?
If I hold you within my heart, my eyes long for you;
if I hold you in my eyes, my heart trembles.
Neither way allows the mind to rest.
Darling, tell me-how can we meet?
Dark one, join eye to eye and heart to heart;
place your throat against my throat.
Siya Ali says: meet me in this way,
and when every limb touches, the burning will subside."*

Pada 268

*"This alone my mind desires day and night:
to behold my beloved, my very life.
Let my eyes see nothing else;
moment by moment I shall arrange my beloved's curls.
I shall drink the sweetness of the divine couple,
laughing as I offer body and mind.
I shall string the flower of my life upon the thread of love
and place that garland around the couple's necks.
Siya Ali says: clasping the treasure of my life to my breast,
I shall cast aside every worldly bond."*

Pada 269

*"Your beauty has lured me into its lane;
now that I have come, I stand bewildered.
Is its secret in the folds of your turban,
or in the dark curls upon your brow?
Is it in the corners of your eyes,
or in that gentle smile?
Is it in the yellow garment tied about your waist,
or in the fluttering end of your scarf?
Priya Ali says: I am defeated by looking;
I cannot tell which feature is the true sign of your beauty."*

Pada 270

*"I shall steal you away and hide you within my eyes.
Even if millions plead, I shall never let you go;
I shall keep your heart joined to my heart."*

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

[१४१]

गृधु विहँसनि बाँकी चितवनि से तन मन अपना रँगाय राखूँ ।
सियाअली ए दोउ जीवन धन सब विधि अपना बनाय राखूँ ॥

पद—२७१

साँवरो रस के भरे तोरे नैन ।

जादू की पुड़िया पढ़ि-पढ़ि डारी नाहि परत जिय चैन ॥
दिन नहि चैन रात नहि निंदिया कासे कहूँ यह बैन ।
जागत सोवत वागतहू में करकत हैं दिन रैन ॥
रतनारे कारे कजरारे अनियारे अति पैन ।
जदपि करत उतपात घनेरो तदपि मधुर सुख दैन ॥

पद—२७२

बने रहो नीके रहो मेरे प्यारा ॥

प्यारी संग आनन्द करो नित जीवन प्राण हमारा ।
मिलो न मिलो तुम्हारी खुशी है तुम सुख से सुख सारा ॥
दूरिहि से सुनि सुनि सुख पाऊँ रहती हूँ ताहि सहारा ।
सियाअली जहां रहो मेरे ही रहो नियरे रहो चाहे न्यारा ॥

पद—२७३

मजेदार क्या बनरा बनि आया ॥

माथे मौर केशरिया जामा क्या सेहरा छवि छाया ।
भौंह कमान नयन रतनारे क्या कजरा मन भाया ॥
मिथिलापुर की चतुरि नारि कहैं क्या रानी सुत जाया ।
सियाअली मेहदी कर दीन्हे क्या लाली दरसाया ॥

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

English translation - scan page 155

*Keep body and mind forever dyed by that smiling, sidelong glance.
Sia-ali, make this divine pair-the treasure of your life-entirely your own in every way.*

Pada 271

*The Dark One's eyes brim and overflow with rasa.
They are packets of magic, spell upon spell; my heart can find no peace.
There is no rest by day and no sleep by night-to whom can I speak these words?
Waking and sleeping, even in dreams, they pierce me day and night.
Those dark, collyrium-lined, radiant, beloved eyes!
The divine pair's eyes wreak such havoc, yet still bestow the sweetest joy.*

Pada 272

*Remain well, remain happy, my beloved.
Rejoice always with your darling-you are our very life and breath.
Whether you meet me or do not is yours to choose; only remain wholly happy.
From afar I find comfort merely in hearing news of you; that alone sustains me.
Sia-ali says: wherever you dwell, remain mine alone-whether near or far apart.*

Pada 273

*How wonderfully he has become a groom!
What a saffron robe, what a wedding veil-what splendor surrounds him!
What ruby-red eyes, what collyrium-my heart is bewitched!
What bowlike brows, what eyes-Kama's bow itself has appeared!
The clever women of Mithilapura ask, "What queen bore such a son?"
What crimson his henna-dyed hands reveal, glowing like the lamps of Diwali!*

[१४२]

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

पद—२७४

मतवारे बना की नजर कैसी ॥

जब से तुम मिथिला में आये शहर में कहर मची ऐसी ।
नोकदार जहरीले नयना युवतिन पै चोट करै ऐसी ॥
केती मनही मन घायल भई केती ठाढ़ी जकी जैसी ।
सियाअली मिलनो अब चहती सिन्धु में जाय नदी जैसी ॥

पद—२७५

जिया सिय दुलहे पै विकाय गई रे ॥

माथे मौर खौर केशर की जुलफन में अरुभाय गई रे ।
मन्द मन्द मुसुक्कान माधुरी हँसि हेरनि में हेराय गई रे ॥
अंग अंग की छटा माधुरी पीत वसन फहराय गई रे ।
सियाअली इन मृदु मूरति पै सब कुलकानि गँवाय गई रे ॥

पद—२७६

सिया के दुलहा मोहो मेरो जियरवा ॥

शिर पर मौर जुलुफ धुंधुरारी बड़ी-बड़ी अँखियाँ में सोहे कजरवा ।
अधर बुलाक अवन बिच कुण्डल गर बिच सोहे सुमन की गजरवा ॥
अंग अंग पर छाई माधुरी तापै फहरत वसन पियरवा ।
सियाअली तन मन धन वारी अब जनि होहु दगन ते नियरवा ॥

पद—२७७

जिया मानत नार्ही चुभे नैना ॥

अवध छयल छवि छटा लखी जब तबसे नार्ही परे चैना ।
छवि दरसाय देखाय चन्द्रमुख मृदु मुसुकाय दई सैना ॥

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

English translation - scan page 156

Pada 274

*How devastating is the intoxicated groom's gaze!
Ever since you entered Mithila, such havoc has swept through the city.
Your sharp, venomous eyes strike the young women with grievous wounds.
So many are wounded silently within; so many stand frozen where they are.
Sia-ali yearns to merge into you as a river enters the ocean.*

Pada 275

*My heart has been sold to Sita's bridegroom.
The saffron mark upon his fair brow has disappeared amid his curling locks.
His gentle, gentle smile has made me lose myself in the sweetness of his gaze.
The lovely radiance of every limb flutters through his yellow garments.
For this wondrous image, Sia-ali has surrendered every concern for family honor.*

Pada 276

*My beloved's bridegroom has enchanted my heart.
A crown rests upon his head; his curls are ringlets, and his great eyes are adorned with collyrium.
Lovely are his lips, nose-ring, and earrings; a garland of flowers shines upon his breast.
Sweetness covers every limb, beloved, while your yellow garments flutter.
Sia-ali offers body, mind, and wealth-do not go away; remain close to your own people.*

Pada 277

*My heart refuses to find peace.
Ever since the beauty and radiance of Avadh's Prince shone before me, I have known no peace.
Show me your lovely face, beloved, and grant me the gift of your gentle smile.*

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

[१४३]

काह कहौं सखि. दुख अपनो सब तरफरात बीती रैना ।
श्रियाअली के हिय बिच सालत प्रीति भरे दोऊ नैना ॥

पद—२७८

वारी रे इन तिरछी तकनि पै ॥
मृदु बोलनि पै लटक चलनि पै, वारी रे मोहन मुसकनि पै ।
चुंघुरारी कारी जुलफन पै, वारी रे अलकन लटकनि पै ॥
मन के हरन पै भुजन भरनि पै, वारी रे चंचल बुलकनि पै ।
सियाअली इन श्याम वदन पै, वारी रे पट पीत कसनि पै ॥

पद—२७९

आजु दुलहा बन हैं, सिया के पिया ।
माथे मोर केशरिया जामा जुल्फ जंजीर में फाँसे जिया ॥
धन्यभाग मिथिलेशलली को जिन निज भुज भरि भेंट लिया ।
दम्पतिअली इन युगल रूप पै तन मन धन सब वारि दिया ॥

पद—२८०

क्या छवि धारौ सियाजू को बनरा ॥
जगमग जगमग मोर विराजे और अनूपम मोतिन सेहरा ।
पीत वसन श्यामल अंग शोभित और मनोहर फूलन गजरा ॥
पान खात मुसुकात मधुर मृदु सैन चलावै नैन दिये कजरा ।
गोपअली बिनु मोल बीकि गई परत अचानक वारत वजरा ॥

पद—१८१

मोहे छैला ने मारी नजरिया रे ।
नयनों की घाली मैं इतउत डोलौं, घर की मैं भूली डगरिया रे ॥

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

English translation - scan page 157

*To whom shall I tell my sorrow, dear friend? The whole night passes in restless tossing.
Within Sia-ali's heart, those two love-filled eyes pierce without cease.*

Pada 278

*I offer myself to that sidelong glance!
I offer myself to his gentle speech and swaying gait-to the enchanting one filled with rasa.
I offer myself to the dark collyrium of his eyes, to the dangling curls upon his face.
I offer myself to those heart-stealing glances-to the dancing jewel upon his nose.
Sia-ali offers herself to that dark face, to the yellow cloth that adorns him.*

Pada 279

*Sita's beloved has become the bridegroom today.
His crown, saffron robe, and jeweled necklace have stolen my heart.
Blessed is Mithilesha's darling, whom he has taken into a full embrace.
Dāmpati-ali offers body, mind, wealth-everything-to the beauty of this divine pair.*

Pada 280

*Beloved, behold Sita's bridegroom.
A sparkling jeweled crown rests upon him, and an incomparable veil of pearls.
Yellow garments shine upon his dark body, and his ornaments are utterly captivating.
He eats paan, smiles softly, speaks sweetly, and sends his eyes roaming.
Gop-ali has been sold without a price by the sudden fall of that gaze.*

Pada 281

My gaze wanders here and there; I have forgotten the path to my own home.

[१४४]

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

तिरछी विलोकन मंद हसनियाँ, हियरे में मारी कटरिया रे ।
मन अरुम्माय गयो अलकनमें, तनकी रही न खवरिया रे ॥
श्याम रंगमें रंगि रही सजनी मोरी श्यामहु भई चुनरिया रे ।
वाँके पिया मोहे कल ना परत है मन मान्यो सलोनों सँवरिया रे ॥

पद—२८२

दोऊ खेलि रहे नयनन में ॥
पान खान मुसुकान मनोहर गसि रहे अंग अंगन में ।
रूप माधुरी पान सु करि करि अतन छाड़ अंग अंग में ॥
नव नव केलि करत दोऊ मिलि नव यौवन के उमंग में ।
एक एक के देखि देखि के तृप्त होत नहि मन में ॥
एक के ऊपर एक उतारिके वारि पियत छिन छिन में ।
अधरामृत को पान सु करि करि गहि गहि भुज लपटन में ॥
दम्पति की यह केलि सु अद्भुत बसि रही सखी नयनन में ।
यह रसमोद प्रिया प्रीतम के कहत न बने कथन में ॥

पद—२८३

करत दोउ नैनन से संग्राम ।
मृदु मुसुक्यान मन्त्र आकर्षण चौगुन चाव ललाम ॥
मौह धनुष युग साधि नयन सर करत जिगर कतलाम ।
चलत कटाक्ष सुतीक्ष्ण दुहुँदिशि मनहुँ चपल असि काम ॥
गोली गजब गरूरी पुतली भीतर करत सु ठाम ।
भाव भिरत भट प्रेम प्रचारत जीतन को सुखधाम ॥

English translation - scan page 158

*With a sidelong glance and gentle smile, he has driven a dagger into my heart.
My mind is caught in his curls; I retain no awareness of my body.
Dyed in his dark color, dear friend, even my veil has turned dark.
My charming, artful beloved gives me no peace-he has taken my heart for his plaything.*

Pada 282

*The two are playing within my eyes.
Eating paan and smiling enchantingly, they delight together in the inner courtyard.
Drinking the sweetness of each other's beauty and paan, ecstasy spreads through every limb.
The two unite in ever-new play, thrilled by the freshness of youth.
However long they gaze upon one another, neither heart finds satisfaction.
Each circles an offering around the other and drinks, absorbed from moment to moment.
Drinking the nectar of each other's lips, they clasp one another in a close embrace.
This play of the divine pair shines on, dwelling in their companion's eyes.
The joyous rasa of beloved and lover cannot be expressed in words.*

Pada 283

*The two wage battle with their eyes.
Face meeting face, attraction grows fourfold and delight reaches its fullness.
Each draws the paired brows of the brows and sends eye-arrows that massacre the heart.
Sidelong glances fly from both sides, swift as lightning-Kama himself seems to be loosed.
The marvelous bullets of their pupils strike home within each other.
Feelings clash like warriors, proclaiming love in their desire to conquer the abode of joy.*

श्रीमैथिली-विवाह पदावली

[१४५]

समरारूढ़ सु गूढ़ मूढ़ नहि लरत लरत भइ शाम ।
'मधुरी' रस रण अजिर मत्त दोउ लेत नहीं विश्राम ॥

पद—२८४

मोरा अँगना में उगि गैले चान तखन परवाहे की ।
हम सब छी श्रीसियाजू की बहिनी राघो भेला मेहमान ॥
अहोभाग्य मिथिला आँगन की पाहुनजी कुटलनि धान ।
जिनकी कृपा कृपाहूँ चाहत सखियों पर सेहे मेहरवान ॥
जाकर ध्यान धरत ब्रह्मादिक तकरे कैलौ गाँठि सँ बंधान ।
जुग जुग जीवो माधुरी जोड़ी छिटकैत रहे मन्द मुसुकान ॥

पद—२८५

एहन स्वरूप कहाँ पैलौ अलबेला यो अवधेशी छैला, हेरिते
हरैए हमर प्राण ॥ काजर कएल आँखि जुलुम करैए यो०,
मोरैए मदन मन मान ॥ जुलुफक फाँस में फसैलौ पुरवासी
यो०, गाँसी मारि मन्द मुसुकान ॥ स्वामिनी सिया के संग
मिथिले निवसियौ यो०, मोद उर एहे अरमान ॥

पद—२८६

मैया मुनयना के पाहुन रे कहीं नजरो न लागे ।
प्रेमिन जीवन धन रे कहीं नजरो न लागे ॥
कवन मुकूत हम परसल पायल कौशिल्या के चारु खेलौना रे ।
वाम नयन भुज फरकन लागे पायल छवीले नृप छौना रे ॥
छेमकरी नित मँडरत आँगन देखलौ मैं श्याम सलोना रे ।
मोद न भुलि लड़ैयो नैना, चितवन में जादू टोना रे ॥

English translation - scan page 159

*The eyes grow red and dark as they struggle; fighting on and on, evening falls.
In the courtyard of rasa and the battlefield of love, the two take no rest.*

Pada 284

*The moon has risen in our courtyard-what care have we for anything now?
We are all Sri Sita's sisters, and Raghava has become our guest.
O blessed fortune of Mithila's courtyard: our honored guest has pounded the ceremonial rice!
By his grace, dear friends, affection and favor rain upon us.
The one upon whom Brahma and the other gods meditate is now bound within the knot of her garment.
May this sweet pair live age after age, their gentle smiles forever shining.*

Pada 285

*Where has such a matchless form ever appeared-this charming Prince of Avadh? Gazing and gazing, my very life slips away.
Collyrium adorns both his eyes; before him, even Kama's proud heart has died.
All the townspeople are caught in the snares of his curls, while his gentle smile thrusts its spear.
Dark One, dwell in Mithila with Sita; this is the longing within Mod's heart.*

Pada 286

*He is Mother Sunaina's honored guest-may no evil eye fall upon the treasure of our lives!
He is Kaushika's lovely plaything, the beautiful darling of great good fortune.
This dark, graceful boy seems to be the very child of Love.
O lovely one, keep roaming always through our courtyard.
Your eyes cast a snare; your gaze is filled with magical spells.
Mod cannot forget the meeting of those eyes-the sorcery within that glance.*

[१४६]

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

पद—२८७

कैसा बना अलबेला लखो री सखी ॥
शिर मणि मौर कलंगी झुकेला, छोरन छवि छहरेला,
जुलुफ सिटेला, भृकुटि मटकेला, चितवनि चखनि चुभेला ॥
केशर खौर भाल झलकेला, अलक कलित झुलकेला,
नासामणि मंजुल हुलकेला, लखितहि मन ललकेला ॥
अधर भृदुल मुसुकनि मधुरेला, मिथिला सिथिल करेला,
सियाजू के नाते पाहुन भेला, मोद सुमगन नचेला ॥

पद—२८८

सिया दुलहे से नयन जब जूटी ॥
लोक लाज कुल की मर्यादा ताग तड़ातड़ दूटी ।
काल कर्म अम प्रबल कालिमा छवि छाकत ही छूटी ॥
निज निज रुचि अनुरूप महा सुख लूटै चतुर बधूटी ।
मोदअली के प्राण जीवन धन श्याम सजीवन बूटी ॥

पद—२८९

देखिअन देखिअन ए बहिना, हरियो हरिअरभेला होइते वैदेही दहिना
जिनकर सुपमा शेष शारदा कल्पहुँ लौ कहिना ।
पार पवै छथि से सिय सन्मुख जुगनु ज्योति जहिना ॥
पिय प्यारे निवसै छथि पलहुँ प्यारी बिनु रहिना ।
पियमुख चन्द चकोरी भोरी सिय गोरी तहिना ॥
परम भाग्य सँ भेल समागम होइत रहौ यहिना ।
धन मिथिला धन मोद मैथिली धन हम सब बहिना ॥

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

श्रीमैथिली

जेहने स
हंसि हे
यो दु०,
केसर की
प्यारी
जोर ॥
बोली ब
यो०, नि

मोहि
जुलुमी
भाल
पानक
लगनौ
धनि ध
कोहवर

मोहनी
पल भ
रहित
देखि

English translation - scan page 160

Pada 287

*How singularly captivating this groom appears, dear friend!
His jeweled crown and peacock plume sway; their radiance spills in every direction.
His curling locks dance, his brow tilts playfully, and his glance seems to kiss the eyes.
The saffron line and necklace shine; the jeweled chain at his throat glitters.
His lovely nose-jewel dances, and the very sight of it makes the heart leap.
His lips are full, his gentle smile sweet; all Mithila goes weak before him.
Through Sita he has become our honored guest, and Mod dances in delight.*

Pada 288

*When my eyes met Sita's bridegroom,
every thread of worldly shame and social restraint snapped at once.
The dark veil of time, karma, and overpowering delusion vanished the instant his beauty spread
before me.
Each clever woman plundered immeasurable joy according to her own taste.
For Mod-ali, the dark one is the treasure of life itself-the life-restoring herb.*

Pada 289

*Look upon him, look upon him, sister! Hari himself has become greener beside Vaidehi, his bride.
Even Shesha and Sharada cannot begin to describe his beauty.
Her beloved shines beside her like the light of the world.
The cherished lover dwells with his cherished beloved, each contained within the other.
My fair Sita is the moon, and her beloved the moon-struck chakora bird.
By supreme fortune this union has come to pass-may you always remain just so.
Blessed is Mithila, blessed are Mod and Maithili, and blessed are all of us sisters!*

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

[१४७]

पद—२६०

जेहने सलोनी सिया तेहने सलोना यो दुलरुवा दुलहा, कनि
हँसि हेरु हमरी ओर ॥ अपने दुलरुवा शिर मौरिया सँवारव
यो दु०, मोतिया लगायव चहुँओर ॥ जुलुफ अतरवा भाल
केसर की खौरवा यो०, कजरा लगायव दगकोर ॥ धनि धनि
प्यारी मोरी धन मनमोहना यो दु०, मड़वा बैसायव गौँठि
जोर ॥ मुख चूमि-चूमि दुलहा लेइवे बलैया यो दु०, कनि
बोली बोलू रस बोर ॥ दोनों दुलरुवा के हिय में बसायव
यो०, सियाअली सरबस मोर ॥

पद—२६१

मोहि लेलक सजनी मोरा मनमाँ, पहुँनमाँ राघो ।
जुलुमी जुलुफिया कारी, माथे मणि मौरिया न्यारी, लाल लाल
भाल पर चननमाँ ॥ अँखियामें काजर काली, ओठवा पर
पानक लाली, मुसकैत श्यामल बदनमाँ । दुपटा चपकन
लगनौती पहिरे विअहुती धोती, पहुँची पर आम के कंगनमाँ ॥
धनि धनि किशोरी मोरी देखल सनेहिया जोरी, हिय मोरा
कोहवर के भवनमाँ ॥

पद—२६२

मोहनी मुरतिया देखि मोहे मोरा मनमाँ हे मनमोहन दुलहा,
पल भर ना बिसरल जाय ॥ एक मन भावे मोरा तोरे संगे
रहितहुँ हे मन०, मुख छवि देखितहुँ अघाय ॥ तोहरो स्वरूप
देखि मुधि बुधि भूले हे मन०, रतिपति सतत सिहाय ॥

CCO. Vasishta Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

English translation - scan page 161

Pada 290

*As Sita is lovely, so lovely is her darling bridegroom-cast just one glance toward us.
Upon our darling's head I shall place the wedding crown and set pearls all around it.
I shall apply fragrant sandalwood, draw a saffron line upon his brow, and outline his eyes with collyrium.
Blessed, blessed is my darling bride; blessed is the enchanter of hearts-I shall tie their knot beneath the wedding pavilion.
Kissing the groom's face again and again, I shall ward all evil away-speak just one word drenched in rasa.
I shall install both darlings within my heart; they are everything Sia-ali possesses.*

Pada 291

*My heart longs, dear friend, for our honored guest.
His beautiful complexion is dark, a wondrous jeweled crown rests on his head, and crimson sandal marks his brow.
His eyes are lined in black; paan has reddened his lips, and a gentle smile plays upon his dark face.
He wears the wedding dhoti, and bracelets of auspiciousness adorn his wrists.
Blessed, blessed is my Kishori! Beholding this loving pair, my heart itself has become their wedding chamber.*

Pada 292

*At the sight of you, O heart-enchancing bridegroom, my heart can no longer bear itself; it cannot forget you even for a moment.
My one desire is to remain with you, O enchanter, gazing upon your joyous beauty until I am fulfilled.
Seeing your form, O enchanter, all sense and reason are forgotten; Kama is forever put to shame.*

[१४८]

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

सिया के सोहाग विधि अचल बनावथि हे मन०, जाहि देखि
जियरा जुड़ाय ॥ कहथि सनेहलता मन के मनोरथ हे मन०,
बसु मोरा नयना में सदाय ॥

पद—२६३

नयनमाँ माने नहीं, मोरा लालन कनेक मुसुका दे ।

सुन्दर लाल भाल पर चानन, काजर कयल नयन छवि आनन,
मौरिया के लड़ हटवा दे ॥ दाढ़िम दसन हँसन बिच टोना,
त्रिभुवन मोहन श्याम सलोना, मुसुकैत नैना उठा दे ॥ हीरक
हार मउर लर मोती, चपकन चारु बिअहुती धोती, चरणक
महावर दिखा दे ॥ स्नेहलता लखि रूप मनोहर, राखि लैल
हिय बीच धरोहर, माँगव न हम किछु जादे ॥

पद—२६४

जादू भरे नयन तोरे जादू भरे नयन, ओ हमारे मोहना जुलुम
तोरे नयन ॥ माथे मणि मौरिया जुलुफ कारी-कारी, श्यामल
ललाट पर तिलक उजियारी, लागे जेना चन्द्रमा के तरे तरे
रैन ॥ भुकुटी कटीली गुलाब केर डारी, काते काते अँखियाँ
कयल कजरारी, लागे जेना भौरा पसारे दुनु डैन ॥ साजन
मधुर मुसुकान छवि न्यारी, जनम जनम मन होइया जे निहारी,
लतिका सनेहक न पावे जिया चैन ॥

पद—२६५

श्यामला पहनमां बिनु निदियो न आवे सुनु हे सजनी,
मनमां चोरौने नेने जाय ॥ नीको नहि लागे मोरा दिन अरु

CCO. Vasishta Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

श्रीमैथिली

रतिआ सु
मोरा भेल
लतिका स
जनि जाय

सिया के
हुनका बि
करेजवा हे
नान्हीं ल
लैल फुस
मन०, सि

हिया बस
तोरे मन
सोहनमां
कयल
चितवन
हिया०,
नील क

श्रीराघव
हम सब

English translation - scan page 162

*May destiny make Sita's wedded fortune everlasting, O enchanter-the very sight of it cools my heart.
Fulfill the longing of your own Snehalata, O enchanter: dwell forever within my eyes.*

Pada 293

*My eyes will not be satisfied, my darling-lift your face a little.
A moon shines upon your lovely broad brow, and collyrium gives new beauty to your eyes; move
aside the fringe of your wedding crown.
Pomegranate-seed teeth flash within your smile, O dark and lovely enchanter-lift those captivating
eyes.
A diamond necklace and pearl-fringed crown, a beautiful coat and a splendid dhoti-show me your
crimson feet.
Beholding your enchanting beauty, Snehalata has stored it within her heart; now she will ask
nothing more.*

Pada 294

*Your eyes are filled with magic-filled with magic; O my enchanter, your eyes commit such cruelty!
A jeweled crown rests on your head and your curls are deep black; upon your dark brow the bright
tilak gleams like a moon amid the stars.
Your sharp eyes are thorny branches of a rose; darkened with collyrium, they seem like two bees
hovering over water.
Beloved, your sweet smile has a beauty all its own; birth after birth my heart would gaze upon it.
Latika's love can find no peace.*

Pada 295

*The dark guest has stolen my heart, dear friend; not even sleep will come.
Neither day nor night pleases me now-*

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

[१४६]

रतिया सुनु०, दुअरो अंगनमा न सोहाय ॥ सियाजू के पावि
मोरा भेल दरशनमां सुनु०, भेलथिन विधाता बड़ सहाय ॥
लतिका सनेह गावे किछियो न भावे सुनु०, मिथिला से दिय
जनि जाय ।

पद—२६६

सिया के सजनमां संग दिवस गमायव हे मन मोहलक मोहना,
हुनका विनु किछियो न सोहाय । जुलुमी नयनमां शर बेधलक
करेजवा हे मन०, टोनमां लगौलनि ह्रुद मुसुकाय ॥ नान्हीं
नान्हीं लाल लाल कर कमलनमां हे मन०, अंगुरी छुवैतहि
लेल फुसलाय ॥ आव त सनेहिया विनु हुनकां न बनतैन्ह हे
मन०, मिथिला में खुद गेला विकाय ।

पद—२६७

हिया बसु जिया बसु श्यामला पहनमां राम, हिया बसि गेल,
तोरे मन्द मुसुकनमां राम । कारी घुंघुरारी केश मौरिया
सोहनमां राम हिया०, तोरे भाल के चननमां राम ॥ काजर
कयल आँखि लाल मुख पनमां राम हिया०, तोरे चोखे
चितवनमां राम ॥ पियरी विअहुती धोती पीत चपकनमां राम
हिया०, तोरे आम के कंगनमां राम ॥ सियाजी कुमुदनी संग,
नील कमलनमां राम हिया०, सखि 'स्नेह' के जीवनमां राम ॥

पद—२६८

श्रीराघव लला छथि सहाय तखन परवाहे की ।
हम सब छी मिथिला के बासी, मिथिलाके ओ छथि जमाय ॥

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

English translation - scan page 163

*neither house nor courtyard gives delight.
Through Sita I gained the sight of him; destiny has shown me great favor.
Latika sings, yet nothing pleases her-do not let him depart from Mithila.*

Pada 296

*I shall pass my days with Sita's beloved, O enchanter who has stolen my heart; without him, nothing pleases me.
His cruel eyes have pierced my heart with arrows, O enchanter; he has cast a spell that leaves me sobbing.
His lovely lotus hands are crimson, O enchanter, and every finger blossoms beautifully.
Once such love has arisen, even he cannot escape it, O enchanter-he himself has been sold in Mithila.*

Pada 297

*Dwell within my heart, dark honored guest Rama-you have settled there with your gentle smile.
Your black curling hair and wedding crown are lovely, Rama; the sandal mark upon your brow dwells within my heart.
Your eyes are darkened with collyrium and reddened with love, Rama; your sidelong glance dwells within my heart.
You wear a yellow wedding dhoti and yellow coat, Rama, with auspicious bracelets upon your wrists.
Beside lovely Sita you are a blue lotus, Rama, the very life of your companion Sneha.*

Pada 298

*When Sri Raghava himself stands ready to help, what fear can remain?
We are all tigresses of Mithila, and he has become Mithila's son-in-law.*

[१५०]

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

बहिनी हमर छथि रघुकुल पतोह, जिनका सँ दुनियाँ जुड़ाय ॥
विश्व फाँस जिनका करतल में, मिथिला में गेला बन्हाय ॥
स्नेहलता निर्भय रहु हरदम, दुलहा के पग लपटाय ॥

पद—२६६

आजु केर माँकी अलबेलिया सहेलियां हे ।
पूर्ण शशिहि जनु घेरि मधुप रहे सकुचि सुसीमटि सकेलिया ॥
मुखरित विखरित सोह हीरे कण घन विच नखत उजेलिया ।
कोटि अनंग संग जनु इन्द्र धनु अवर विकट अपेलिया ॥
ह्य मृग मीन खंजनहुँ लाजत सकजल जलज लजेलिया ।
अमल कपोल लटत दोउ अहिशिषु अमियभ्रम करे रंगरेलिया ॥
नासामणि जनु अमिय सरित विच उभकि झुकि करत झमेलिया ।
छवि माधुरी शोभा सुपमा विच उपमा करत अठखेलिया ॥

पद—३००

जादू भरी तेरी आँखें जिधर गई ।
निरखि छटा घनघोर घटा भावना की उमड़ गई ॥ मुकुलित
कली ललित हिय विकसित प्रेम पराग सरस रस भर गई ।
नैन की कटारी बारी बारी पलकन मारी जादू की पिटारी मानो
छुड़ मुई कर गई ॥ प्रेम की लड़ी अड़ी ह्य दोनों बरसि पड़ी
मोती सी बिखर गई । अब पल पलक टरत नहि टारे छिन
छोरत जनु जान निकल गई ॥

पद—३०१

हे अवध छयल मनहरन पिया तेरी आँखें अजब मतवारी हे ।
भौहें कमान दोउ नैन वान पर विष सम कजरा डारी है ॥

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

श्रीमैथिली

चम चम

भगदैं

पर नास

दाड़ीम

कुण्डल

ओ नील

पीत रं

पावों में

इस हृदय

वाँ

माथे में

अलका

मन्द हँस

व्याह रि

पगतल

भाग सु

योगेश्वर

ह

रूप

English translation - scan page 164

*Our sister is Bhagavati herself, the one through whom the whole world finds relief.
He in whose palm the universe lies captive has himself been bound in Mithila.
Snehalata, remain fearless always, clinging to the bridegroom's feet.*

Pada 299

*How singularly enchanting is today's adornment, dear friend!
It is as though bees encircle the full moon, gathered together in perfect beauty.
Scattered diamond particles sparkle like radiant stars within a cloud.
It is as though millions of Kamas and a fierce rainbow have appeared together.
Deer, fish, and khanjana birds lower their eyes in shame; even the moist lotus is abashed.
Two infant serpents-his curls-dangle upon his cheeks and play in delight.
The jewel at his nose and the bee-like brows move and hover between them.
Amid such sweetness, radiance, and splendor, every comparison itself begins to play.*

Pada 300

*Wherever your magic-filled eyes turned, enchantment followed.
Beholding that massed beauty like a dark storm cloud, a flood of feeling surged within me.
The tender bud of the heart trembled; the pollen of love filled it with sweet rasa.
The daggers of your eyes struck again and again with their lashes, as though overturning a casket of magic.
The wand of love rose; both eyes poured down, scattering pearls like rain.
Now my eyelids cannot turn away even for an instant-if they leave you for a moment, it seems my life will depart.*

Pada 301

*O heart-stealing beloved, Prince of Avadh, how intoxicated your eyes are!
Your brows are two bows, your eyes their arrows, and upon them lies collyrium dark as poison.*

कृष्णदास संस्कृत सीरीज २३८

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

[१५१]

चम चम चमके माथे पै मौर चहुँओर छोर छहराय रहे ।
भृगुहँ आपस में कुटिल केश अरु निज निज दाव वचाय रहे ॥
पर नासामणि है मस्त आज रस पीकर अधर अपारी है ।
दाढ़ीम दसन मृदुमन्द हँसन लखि ललकि जिया मोर भूलि रहे ॥
कुण्डल कपोल पै करै किलोल सुचि हार गले विच भूलि रहे ।
ओ नील वदन पर तिलक बिन्दु चमके जनु घटा सुकारी है ॥
पीत रंग कोरदार वसन चपकन पर चादर डारी है ।
पावों में महावर मेहदी हाथ की लाली अजब निराली है ।
इस हृदय मध्य में वसो पिया विन्धेश्वरि तन मन वारी है ॥

पद—३०२

वाँका वनरा ने मन को लुभाया अली ।

माथे मौर खौर केशर की तिलक रेख अति भाया अली ॥
अलकावलि अतरन सों भीगी उरफि कपोलन आया अली ।
मन्द हँसनि नासामणि अधरनि, नयन मयन मद छाया अली ॥
ब्याह विश्वषण वसन विश्वषित, मनमथ कोटि लजाया अली ।
पगतल रचित महावर सौरभ, मुनि मन मधुप चुराया अली ॥
भाग सुहाग अनुराग सिया के, सोइ दूलह बनि आया अली ।
योगेश्वर हिय मान हटाकर, रूप छटा छहराया अली ॥

पद—३०३

छवि जादू भरी सिया प्यारे की ।

रूप लखत दग प्राण लुभाने सुधि विसरे गृह द्वारे की ॥

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

English translation - scan page 165

*His crown flashes and sparkles upon his brow, its radiance streaming in every direction.
His curling locks jostle with one another, each displaying its own artful play.*

*The jewel at his nose is intoxicated today, as though it had drunk the boundless nectar of his lips.
Seeing his pomegranate-seed teeth and soft, gentle smile, my eager heart loses itself.*

*His earrings sport upon his cheeks, and a pure necklace gleams upon his throat.
The tilak-dot upon his dark-blue face flashes like lightning within a lovely cloud.*

*A bordered yellow garment covers his fitted coat, with a shawl cast above it.
Lac reddens his feet and henna his hands-their beauty is wondrous beyond compare.*

Beloved, dwell within the center of this heart; Vindhyeshwari offers body and mind to you.

Pada 302

Friend, the handsome dark bridegroom has enchanted my heart.

*A crown rests upon his brow, and the saffron line of his tilak is exceedingly lovely.
His perfumed row of curls comes tumbling playfully down upon his cheeks.*

*He smiles softly; the nose-jewel sways, and the intoxication of Love overspreads his eyes.
Adorned in graceful ornaments and garments, he puts millions of Cupids to shame.*

*Fragrant lac beautifies the soles of his feet and steals the bee-like minds of sages.
Through Sita's fortune, blessedness, and love, he has come as her bridegroom.*

Says Yogeshwara: cast away the heart's pride and behold how the splendor of his beauty pours forth.

Pada 303

*The beauty of Sita's beloved is filled with magic.
As soon as my eyes behold him, he enchants my life, and I forget all awareness of home and doorway.*

[१५२]

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

सौवरिया के ओर निहारे रस फीको लगत जग सारे की ।
जुल्मी अलकें बने कपोल पै अति नीको मदन छवि वारे की ॥
नेह निगाह भरी चितवन से प्राण हरण बलिहारे की ।
मृक हृदय की को पहिचानै विनु सर्वस प्राण अधारे की ॥
जावक रंजित सुभग चरणतल दिल दिवाने भये अरुणारे की ।
श्रीरामाजी के जीवन सर्वस नित दुल्लह सुकुमारे की ॥

पद—३०४

बौरी बना दिया है आँखें बड़ी-बड़ी ।

मिथिला शहरकी गलियाँ चरचा छिड़ी हैं घर घर, उधम मचा दिया है ॥
बेचैनी दिवानी सी दिल थाम बैठे सबरे, जादू जगा दिया है ।
व्याही विवस न व्याही हुलसी फिरँ अटा पै, गौने की भई मौने ॥
मुनि देखिबे को दौड़े भये सरस संत वौरे, बरछी सी तिरछी मारा ।
जहरी अवध छयल के नैना हैं डाकू शहरी, पीछे से पड़ गये हैं ॥

पद—३०५

तन मन सर्वस वारी रघुवर प्यारे ललन पर ।

शीश कनकमणि मौरी सोहे, सेहरा लहरा लेत छयल की
चन्द्रबदन पर । नैना बड़े मद छाये गुलाबी, कंजरा नजरा
जादू करे मिथिला अबलन पर ॥ कुण्डलके लगमें काली
जुलुफिया, मानो नगिनियाँ पहरा देत सिया प्यारी के धन
पर ॥ बिहँसत पानके लाली लसे मुख, कसकत सबके हियरा
नासा मोती हलन पर ॥ श्यामल अंग केशरिया जामा,

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

श्रीमैथि

मोतियन

पद सो

हे

वो चन्

चितचो

लो, वि

तव चर

कृपा तु

सिया

भूल

गौतम

हे पद

मधुर-

वेइ

तू म

लगी

सन

तनि

जव

तन

रसरं

English translation - scan page 166

*When I look toward the dark beloved, the flavor of the whole world turns insipid.
His tyrannous curls lie upon his cheeks, beautifully embodying the splendor of Love.*

*With a glance filled with affection he steals away my life-I offer myself in sacrifice.
Who can understand the mute heart, for whom he alone is the support of life?*

*The lovely soles of his feet are dyed crimson with lac, driving the heart mad with their redness.
Says Sri Ramaji: the tender bridegroom is forever the entire treasure of my life.*

Pada 304

His enormous eyes have driven us mad.

*Every lane in Mithila hums with talk of them; they have caused an uproar in every home.
Restless and crazed, everyone sits clutching her heart-those eyes have awakened their magic.*

*Married women are helpless and unmarried girls are elated, wandering about in a golden daze.
Hearing of him, even gentle saints rush out to look; his sidelong glance strikes like a spear.*

The poisonous eyes of the Prince of Awadh are city bandits-they have taken up pursuit behind us.

Pada 305

I offer body, mind, and everything I possess to the beloved prince Raghubara.

A golden jeweled crown shines upon his head, and his sehra sways over the moon-face of that charming prince.

His great rose-tinted eyes are filled with intoxication; their kohl-darkened glance works magic upon Mithila's women.

Black curls lie beside his earrings like young serpents guarding the treasure that belongs to beloved Sita.

As he smiles, betel-redness shines upon his lips; every heart aches when the pearl at his nose trembles.

His body is dark, his robe saffron-colored,

कृष्णदास संस्कृत मीरीज २३४

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

[१५३]

मोतियन छवि छहराती छोरन पीत वसन पर । नृपुर युत
पद सोई महावर, नेहशिला के जियरा ललकत लाल तलन पर ॥

पद—३०६

हे रघुवर राजकिशोर तनिक हँसि हेरो ।

वो चन्द वदन मन बोले, वो मधुरी विहँसन वाले, वो साँवलिया
चितचोर ॥ प्रीतम अब प्रीति लगा लो, नैनो से नैन मिला
लो, विग्हा की उठत मरोर ॥ हम जप तप कछु नहि कीन्हों,
तब चरण शरण प्रभु लीन्हों अब नाथ हमारी ओर ॥ है केवल
कृपा तुम्हारी, नहि कौनो उपाय विहारी, हम विनय करें करजोर ॥

पद—३०७

सिया स्वामिनि के मन बसिया हो मोरे राघव रसिया हो ॥
भूल बिसर इन गलियन प्यारे वा रज ना परसइयो ।
गौतम तिय को तारि राघरे आगे दश ना लइयो ॥
हे पद रज तारन जसिया हो मोरे राघव रसिया हो ॥
मधुर-मधुर ये बोल रसीले वीण भदो हिरनी को ।
वेइ वीण सुधि बाण गये बन बात बनाये की को ।
तू मन फाँसन को फँसिया हो मोरे राघव रसिया हो ॥
लगी प्रीत प्रीतम प्यारे सों बँधी प्रेम की डोरी ।
सन गये रंग अंग अंगन में हो गये नैन चकोरी ॥
तनि दिखलैहौ मुख शशिया हो मोरे राघव रसिया हो ।
जब से लगन लगी लगी बगिया में जागे भाग्य हमारे ॥
तन की पीर हरो मेरे प्यारे मन की जानन हारे ।
रसरंग ज्ञान गुण गसिया हो मोरे राघव रसिया हो ॥

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

English translation - scan page 167

*and the radiance of pearls streams over the borders of his yellow shawl.
Anklets adorn his feet, which glow crimson with lac; Nehalata's heart yearns for those red soles.*

Pada 306

O Raghubara, royal prince, look upon me with the slightest smile.

*That moon-face makes the heart speak; that sweet smile is enchanting-O dark thief of hearts!
Beloved, now accept my love; join your eyes with mine, for the anguish of separation keeps rising.*

*I have practiced no austerity or sacred discipline; I have simply taken refuge at your feet-Lord, now
look toward me.
Your grace alone can save me; there is no other remedy, O Bihari. With folded hands I make this
plea.*

Pada 307

O rasika Raghava, you who dwell in Lady Sita's heart!

*Beloved, do not wander forgetfully through these lanes; do not let your feet touch their dust.
Having redeemed Gautama's wife, Raghubara, do not seek to extend your fame here.*

O renowned Lord whose foot-dust brings deliverance-my rasika Raghava!

*Your sweet, nectar-filled words have become a vina that captivates the heart;
their arrows pierce body and awareness, leaving no room even to speak.*

You are skilled at snaring the mind-my rasika Raghava!

*Love has taken hold, beloved, and bound me with its cord.
Every limb is steeped in your color, and my eyes have become chakora birds.*

Show me your moon-face-my rasika Raghava!

*Since love for you arose, the garden of my life has awakened into fortune.
Take away my body's pain, beloved-you who know the secrets of my mind.*

Knower of rasa, color, wisdom, and virtue-my rasika Raghava!

[१५४]

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

पद—३०८

जखन श्यामल वर लली मुख जोहलनि निज सुधि गेला बिसराय ॥
लोचन पलक झलक अटकौलनि मन मुख लखि ललचाय ।
चन्द्रप्रभा छवि छिटकत छकलनि गर्व गुमान गँनाय ॥
रूप अमृत पीवि जीय जुरैलनि बेरि बेरि नयन चलाय ।
गोरी किशोरी वाम अंग बैसलनि आनन्द अवधि बनाय ॥
श्याम घटा बिजली चमकैलनि प्रेम बुन्द वरसाय ।
जन्मक फल हिय मुख सरसैलनि व्याह मगडप बिच आय ॥

पद—३०९

लामी लामी केशिया तोरी साँवली सुरतिया हाय रे दुलहा,
दुलहा बोलैला मधुरी बोल ॥ साथे मणि मौरिया तोरी जामा
जड़ितरिया हाय०, अलक हलनियाँ अनमोल ॥ नयना कजरिया
तोरी छेदेला जिगरवा हाय०, तिरछी तकनियाँ बिप घोल ॥
एक मन करे तोरा संगे संगे रहितौ हाय०, एक मन करे
डमाडोल ॥ मोहन मनहरवा तोरी बड़ी बड़ी अँखियाँ हाय०,
सनमुख दरश पट खोल ।

पद—३१०

जनक किशोरी मोरी भेलथिन बहिनियाँ हे मिथिले के नाते,
रामजी पहुनमां भेलथिन मोर ॥ सिया सुकुमारी छथिन प्राणहुँ
के प्यारी हे मि०, प्राणधन कौशलकिशोर ॥ निरख हृदय के
हम मड़वा बनायव हे मि०, दुलहा दुलहिनि चितचोर ॥ कबहुँ
हृदय के हम कोहवर बनायव हे मि०, हास रस में होयव

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

श्रीमैथि

विमोर
लखि द

दुलहा

शिर पै

अथवा

कुचलय

सखी स

एहन अ

जनकदु

कहै रा

सब ज

मोहि ला

तलफत

बिगह व

तदपि

काहे त

आश्रि

दरशन

निरखि

अब क

English translation - scan page 168

Pada 308

*When the maiden joyfully beheld the dark bridegroom, she forgot all awareness of herself.
Her eyelids fluttered, and beholding that pleasing face, her heart grew eager.*

*His moonlike radiance scattered everywhere; the moon itself became intoxicated and abandoned its pride.
Drinking the nectar of his beauty, her heart grew cool as she turned her eyes toward him again and again.*

*The fair young maiden sat at his left, creating the very limit of bliss.
Like lightning flashing within a dark cloud, the two poured down drops of love.*

Janaka's long-awaited fruit ripened and filled every heart with joy when they entered the wedding pavilion.

Pada 309

*Your long, curling hair and lovely face-ah, bridegroom!
The bridegroom speaks words full of sweetness.*

*Your jeweled crown and ornamented robe-ah, bridegroom!
The gentle trembling of your nose-jewel is priceless.*

*Your kohl-dark eyes pierce my heart-ah, bridegroom!
Their sidelong glance is steeped in poison.*

*One mind says, "Remain forever at his side"-ah, bridegroom!
Another mind reels and wavers.*

*O heart-enchanted beloved, your enormous eyes-ah, bridegroom!
Open the veil and grant the bliss of your vision.*

Pada 310

*Through the bond of Mithila, Janaka's Daughter has become my sister,
and Ramaji has become my honored guest and kinsman.*

*Tender Sita is dearer than life,
and the Prince of Kosala is the treasure of her life.*

*Beholding them, we shall make our own hearts into the wedding pavilion;
with bride and bridegroom, those thieves of hearts, we shall be immersed in laughing rasa.*

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

[१५५]

विमोर ॥ दुलहा दुलहिन संगे जीवन वितायव हे मि०, रूपलता
लखि दृगकोर ॥

चितचोरना पद--३११

दुलहाक सुँह अनमोल नीलमणि सन लटकल कुटिल अलक ।
शिर पै मुकुट सोहैं रवि इव चमकत दमकत पट पट वास ॥
अथवा गगन शशिधरक उदय भेल अभिनव सुपमा विराजे ।
कुवलय नयन वयन लागे सुधा सम भृकुटी छटा सँ मधु चुबै ॥
सखी सब मधुकरी निकर बनल छथि रूप रस पीधि माति गेली ।
एहन अनूप रूप कत त्रिभुवन मध्य अजब अनोखे दोनों ठोर ॥
जनकदुलारी के सुहाग बड़ गोट छैन जुग जुग जीवे अहिवात ।
कहैं रामलोचन सुनु ए सुकुमारी मिय गिरिजा पूजाक फल एहै ॥

वलमुवाँ पद--३१२

सब जग आश तजि आयऊँ शरण बीच सरस सुभाव सुनि तोर रे ।
मोहि लाग कहवाँ सुलाय दीन्हों ताहि कहँ करि लीन्हों हियरा कठोर रे ।
तलफत रहत नयन छवि देखे विनु अँसुवाँ भरत अति जोर रे ।
बिगह बेआधि बश तन जर जर भयो चैन ना परत कभूँ थोर रे ॥
तदपि न रंचहूँ आवत हिय दया तोहि अचरज लागत अथोर रे ।
काहे तोहे कहहि सुसंत सदग्रन्थ श्रुति रसिक उदार शिरमौर रे ॥
आश्रित जनन को दुखावन सिखायो कौन जाते ना हेरत दृगकोर रे ।
दरशन आशहीं पातित प्रान जात नाहीं सहे निशि दिन दुख घोर रे ॥
निरखि अनाथ हाथ गहि अपनायो कैसे प्रथम न देख्यो अच मोर रे ।
अब क्यों घिनात सकुचात औ लजातहाय नयन करत मम ओर रे ॥

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

English translation - scan page 169

*With bride and bridegroom we shall pass our lives in Mithila,
while millions of eyes gaze upon the vine of beauty.*

Chitachorana

Pada 311

*Priceless is the bridegroom's beauty; curling locks hang like dark-blue jewels.
His crown shines upon his head, flashing like sun and moon with light at every instant.*

*Or perhaps a new moon has risen in the sky, displaying some wholly unprecedented comparison.
His blue-lotus eyes and nectar-like speech pour sweetness beneath the splendor of his brows.*

*All the companions become a swarm of honeybees, drinking the nectar of his beauty until they are
intoxicated.*

Where in all the three worlds could there be another form so wondrous and incomparable?

*Great is the fortune of Janaka's Daughter; may this blessed couple live age after age.
Says Ramalochana: tender Sita has received the fruit of her worship of Girija.*

Balamuvan

Pada 312

*Abandoning every worldly hope, I have come into refuge-O noble one, look upon me once.
Where can I carry this blazing fire that burns for you? Its flames consume my body, and I find no
moment's peace.*

*Yet your heart shows me no compassion; this seems a boundless wonder.
Scripture, the Vedas, holy books, and good saints all call you the crown of generous rasikas.*

*Why then do you torment me? What pleasure is there in refusing to look upon me?
Sustained only by hope, this fallen one's life refuses to depart; night and day I endure terrible pain.*

*You take the orphan's hand and make that soul your own-why did you not first look upon my faults?
Why recoil in disgust and shame to turn your eyes toward me?*

[१५६]

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

निज गुण विरद बिलोकु रघुवंश वीर कृपासिंधु अदधकिशोर रे ।
नेहलता चेरी की न सुधि लेहि सियकन्त होइ जैहैं बात यह शोर रे ॥

पद—३१३

चिरंजीवै बनी को सुघर बनरा ।

जामा जरद जरकसी पटुका मुखमयंक ऊपर सेहरा ॥
पान खात मुसुकात छवीले घायल करत नयन कजरा ।
मधुपअली निरखत छवि ऊपर तन मन धन न्योछत सगरा ॥

पद—३१४

सियारानी का अचल सुहाग रहे, राजाराम के शिर पर ताज रहे ॥
जब तक पृथिवी अहि शीश रहे, गंगा जमुना की धार बहे ।
नभ में शशि सूर्य प्रकाश रहे, तब तक यह वानक बना रहे ।
नित बना रहे नित बनी रहे, नित बना बनी में बनी रहे ।
सुहाग रहे शिरताज रहे, नित नित यह वानक बना रहे ॥
नित कनक विहारी विराज रहे, नित अलियों का ये समाज रहे ।
नित भौंकी ऐसी साज रहे, प्रेमीजन का बड़भाग रहे ॥

पद—३१५

मलिया जे सूतेला ऊँची अँटरिया हे, मालिन सूतेली फुलवारि
हे ॥ जागु जागु आहे मलिनियाँ मलिया जगाबेला, उठु
मालिन भेल भिनसार हे ॥ अँखियाँ उघारि जब देखेली मालिन,
दुअरे रामचन्द्र दुलहा ठाढ़ हे ॥ आजु लागि आहे दुलरुआ
कवहूँ ना देखल, आजु दुअरिया कैसे ठाढ़ हे ॥ आजु लागि
आहे मलिनियाँ लगन मधिम रहे, आजु लगनियाँ बड़ी तेज हे ।

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

English translation - scan page 170

Look to your own virtues and ancient vow, O hero of Raghu's line, ocean of compassion and Prince of Awadh.

If Sita's Lord takes no thought for his servant Nehalata, what an uproar this tale will cause!

Pada 313

Long live the beautiful bridegroom of the bride!

*His robe glitters with gold brocade, a sash adorns him, and a sehra hangs over his moonlike face.
He eats betel and smiles enchantingly; his kohl-dark eyes wound the heart.*

Says Madhupa Ali: gazing upon his beauty, I sacrifice body, mind, wealth-everything.

Pada 314

May Queen Sita's married fortune remain unbroken; may the crown remain upon King Rama's head.

*As long as the earth rests upon Shesha's head and the streams of Ganga and Yamuna continue to flow,
as long as moon and sun shine in the sky, may this bridal splendor remain.*

May the bridegroom remain forever, and the bride forever; may each forever dwell within the other.

May their wedded blessing endure, may the crown remain, and may this bridal beauty be ever new.

May Kanaka-vihari dwell here forever; may the companions' assembly always remain.

May such adornment be renewed each day, and may loving devotees receive this great good fortune.

Pada 315

The flower-gardener slept high upon the terrace, overlooking her garden.

"Wake, wake, gardener! The gardener calls you-rise, for dawn has come."

When the gardener opened her eyes, she saw bridegroom Ramachandra standing at her door.

"Never until today have I seen such a rare and lovely prince-how has he come to stand at my doorway?"

"Until today, gardener, the flame of love burned low; today it blazes fiercely."

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

[१५७]

बाबा घर आहें मलिनियाँ आजुवे सगुनियाँ उठे, आरसी
मउरिया रचि देहु हे ॥ आरसी मउरिया दुलहा अँखियो ना
देखल, आरसी मउरिया कैसन होइ हे ॥ आरी पासे रचिहें
मलिनियाँ हीरा मणि मोतिया हैं, बिचवा में सिया सुकुमारि
हे ॥ बाट में रीकें लखि बाट के बटोहिया हे, पनघट पर रीकें
पनिहारि हे ॥ मंडप में रीकें लखि सारी सरहोजिया हे, कोहवर
में सिया सुकुमारि हे ॥

कवित्त

जोड़ी गई गाँठ पट पीत चुनरी के साथ
जोहत ही मोहे मन जड़ित जड़ाव री ।
वेदन की शाखें पाँद भाखें मुनि लोक रीति
एत में अनूप एक वनत बनाव री ॥
विन्दु कवि आनन सिया को देखि दूलहजू
ठांव ही खड़े रहे न आगे बढ़्यो पाँव री ।
भूलि गई मण्डप कलश खम्भ जानकीजू
साँवरे शरीर को ही देन लगी भाँवरी ॥ १ ॥
नील मणि माल में न तरुनि तमाल में
न नन्दजू के लाल में न तीसी के सुमन में ।
न जमुना के जल में न देखी जम्बू फल में
न दूर्वा के दल में न नीलकंज वन में ॥
ऐसी श्यामताई की न श्यामता न अन्य कहीं
सावन के साँझ समय देखि नहि घन में ।

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

English translation - scan page 171

*"At Father's house auspicious signs have risen today-fashion a mirrored wedding-crown.
My eyes have never beheld such a crown; how shall a mirrored crown be made?"*

*"Around its edge, gardener, set diamonds, jewels, and pearls; place tender Sita in its center.
Let travelers upon the road see her reflected there, and women drawing water behold her at the well.*

"Let all the sisters-in-law see her reflection in the pavilion; in the bridal chamber dwells tender Sita."

Kavitta

Stanza 1

*The knot of his yellow cloth was joined to her red bridal veil;
merely looking upon them captivated the mind like a jewel-studded ornament.*

*Branches of the Veda spoke their sacred words, and family customs were heard;
amid them all the peerless bridegroom fashioned a singular beauty.*

*Says Bindu Kavi: seeing Sita's face, the bridegroom
stood rooted to the spot, unable to advance another step.*

*Janaki forgot the pavilion, ceremonial vessels, and pillars;
she began circling only that dark and lovely body.*

Stanza 2

*Such darkness is not found in a necklace of sapphires, nor in a youthful tamala tree;
not in Nanda's Darling, nor in the blossom of flax.*

*It is not in Yamuna's water, nor have I seen it in the jambu fruit;
not in a blade of durva grass, nor in a forest of blue lotuses.*

*Such a dark beauty is found nowhere else;
I have not seen it even in monsoon clouds at dusk.*

[१५८]

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

राम के विवाह समय राम छवि छांह परी
 जैसी श्यामताई छाई जानकी वदन में ॥२॥
 श्रीजनकजू की बेंटी छवि अंगन लपेटी
 नहि जात है समेटी सुख धाम पीय राम सों ।
 राम सौंह कहति हों न पचा कछु गहति हों
 सीय निकट रहति हों न बात यह जाल सों ॥
 जाल सों न बात यह सांची प्रमोद मंजु
 लिपटे नित रहत पीय सीय अंकमाल सों ।
 माल सों विलोकि बलिहारी सब बाल जाहि
 कनक बेलि उरफ़ी जनु सुभग वर तमाल सों ॥३॥
 प्यारीजू कमल तामें प्रीतम सुगंध लसै
 प्रीतम यदि कमल प्यारी सरस रस भीना है ।
 प्यारीजू नीर तामें माधुरी सु प्रीतम हैं
 प्रीतम यदि नीर प्यारी शीतल सुख दीना है ॥
 प्यारीजू चीर तामें स्वाद रघुवीर लखो
 प्रीतम यदि चीर प्यारी माखन नवीना है ।
 मोद मंजु प्यारी छवि प्रीतम शृंगार सीय
 सोने की अंगूठी राम नीलमणि नगीना है ॥ ४ ॥
 सहज सजीले लाल लाज सों लजीले गोल
 यश सों दृशीले ओ सनेह सरसीले हैं ।
 नोकन नुकीले चंचलाई चटकीले चित्त
 चुमत चुमीले और शील सों भुरीले हैं ॥

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

श्रीमैथिली वि
 जगत जग
 गावत गो
 दामिनी सी
 कंचुकि क
 आनन अ
 प्रीति रस
 कल्पतरु
 विविध वि
 त्योही दे
 राम स
 शोभा

English translation - scan page 172

*At the time of Rama's wedding, the shadow of Rama's beauty
spread just such a darkness across Janaki's face.*

Stanza 3

*King Janaka's daughter is wrapped in beauty from limb to limb;
it cannot be contained as she stands beside the abode of bliss, beloved Rama.*

*I swear by Rama that I invent nothing and conceal nothing:
Sita remains close beside him-this is no net of empty words.*

*This account is true, not woven from illusion, says Pramoda Manju:
she remains forever clasped to her beloved like a garland around his breast.*

*Seeing that garland, every maiden offers herself in sacrifice-
a golden vine lovingly entwined around a splendid dark tamala tree.*

Stanza 4

*If beloved Sita is the lotus, her beloved is its fragrance;
if the Beloved is the lotus, she is the fish immersed in its nectarean lake.*

*If the darling is water, her beloved is its sweetness;
if the Beloved is water, she is its cooling, bliss-bestowing power.*

*If the darling is milk, Raghubira is its flavor;
if the Beloved is milk, the darling is its fresh butter.*

*Says Moda Manju: Sita is the golden ring of bridal beauty,
and Rama is the sapphire jewel set within it.*

Stanza 5

*Her eyes are naturally lovely-reddened, round, and bashful with modesty,
renowned in their glory and steeped through with affection.*

*Her pointed eyes are sharp and sparkling, flashing with restlessness;
piercing the heart with playfulness, they shower forth virtue.*

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

[१५६]

जगत जगीले जोति दहत दवीले दुःख
दारिद दरीले और अंजन अंजीले हैं ।
गावत गोपाल गुण गुणद गुणीले नयन
सीय महारानी के गरूर गरवीले हैं ॥ ५ ॥
दामिनी सी गोरी अभिरामिनी करोदी रति
स्वामिनी हैं मोरी गति गामिनी गजेश की ।
कंचुकि कसोरी नील बसन लसो री अंग
भूषण अथोरी संग सुषमा सुदेश की ॥
आनन अंजोरी रही फैलि चहुँओरी
रस राममणि खोरी निशा नाशनी अशेष की ।
प्रोति रस बोरी हँसि हेरि दग कोरी
करै राम चितचोरी श्रीकिशोरी मिथिलेश की ॥ ६ ॥
कल्पतरु सुमन सँवारे देव देवदारे
मुदित निहारे मुख दम्पति पुनीता को ।
विविध विलास में हुलास को विकास जहाँ
चन्द्र ते ज्यों प्रबल प्रकाश भास भीता को ॥
त्योही देख मंजुल महान मुख मैथिली को
सकल विहारी कहैं मन की प्रतीता को ।
राम सम शोभा सात लोक में सुनी ना
पर रामहू सों सौगुन अनूप रूप सीता को ॥ ७ ॥
शोभा अवली के वर बंक बरुनी के
कंज काम रस सी के राम सुमन अली के हैं ।

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

English translation - scan page 173

*They awaken the world and bestow radiance, crushing wickedness, sorrow, and poverty;
lined with collyrium, they are dark and lovely.*

*Says Javat Gopala: rich with virtue and proud in their excellence,
these eyes are the glory of Queen Sita.*

Stanza 6

*Fair as lightning, enchanting, mistress of countless Ratis,
she is my sovereign lady, moving with the gait of an elephant-queen.*

*A fitted bodice and blue garment embrace her slender body;
her abundant ornaments reveal a realm of incomparable beauty.*

*The light of her moon-face spreads in every direction;
that mine of Rama's rasa destroys the darkness of night without remainder.*

*Drenched in the nectar of love, she smiles, revealing a pure row of teeth;
Sri Kishori, Mithilesa's Daughter, steals Rama's heart.*

Stanza 7

*The gods adorn her with flowers from the wish-fulfilling tree
and gaze with delight upon the sacred faces of the Couple.*

*In their many forms of play, joy unfolds and delight expands,
like the moon's mighty light driving darkness away.*

*Seeing Maithili, such vast and lovely bliss arises;
says Sakalata-vihari: this is the settled conviction of my heart-*

*nowhere in the seven worlds is beauty heard of equal to Rama's,
yet Sita's incomparable form is a hundred times lovelier even than Rama.*

Stanza 8

*They bear the beauty of bees, the charm of curved brows, and the intoxication of Varuni wine;
like lotuses steeped in Love's nectar, they are bees at the flower of Rama.*

[१६०]

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

ऐसे न मृगी के न सची के नहि भारती के
सती दिष्णु तीके न रतीके निर्विलीके हैं ॥
मौम्य कारुणीके भरे शील सु अमीके
सम पोसक शशी के भक्त कैरव कली के हैं ।
यन्त्र के बसी के बस कारक सु पीके
रसराम स्वामिनी के नयन नीके मैथिली के हैं ॥८॥
जनक किशोरी जू के जादक रचन काज
नाउनि नवेली आई अतिहीं उतावरी ।
धोवति धवल जल भरि कै परात मांहि
पद जलजाततल जीते जे गुलाब री ॥
परे प्रतिबिम्ब रंग रसरंगमणि होत
वारि फेरि फेरि लावै भरि भरि चाव री ।
दै चुकी कि देनो ऐसो करति विचार उर
बावरी सी भई लिये कर में महावरी ॥ ९ ॥
नख में नख छत्र मुख मण्डल में चन्द्र सूर्य
दुति दसनन में सुदामिनी छटान की ।
नयन में त्रिवेनी सयन में सद सिद्धि श्रेणी
भाव में समस्या नव रस कवितान की ॥
केश में कुटिलता बुलीनता कटाक्ष में है,
कान में प्रवीनता अधीनता कथान की ।
बिन्दु कवि ज्ञान की ग्रमान की है बात यह,
जानकी के अंगन में शोभा है जहान की ॥१०॥

English translation - scan page 174

*No creature or goddess-not Bharati, Sati, Parvati, or Rati-
possesses their pure and stainless loveliness.*

*Filled with tenderness and compassion, modesty, and gracious discernment,
they nourish all equally like the moon and are tender buds of blessing to devotees.*

*Though dwelling beneath the spell of Love, they bring every other heart beneath their sway.
Says Rasa Rama: the finest eyes are those of my mistress Maithili.*

Stanza 9

*To decorate the crimson soles of Janaka's Daughter,
the young barber-woman arrived in great haste.*

*She poured clear white water into a basin
for lotus-feet whose soles put even roses to shame.*

*Their reflection colored the water with the Jewel of rasa;
again and again she brought fresh water, brimming with eagerness.*

*"Have I already applied it, or must I still begin?" she wondered within her heart;
bewildered, she stood holding the red lac in her hand.*

Stanza 10

*Stars dwell in her nails, a moon in the circle of her face,
and the flashing of lightning in the radiance of her teeth.*

*The three sacred rivers meet within her eyes; every rank of accomplishment rests upon her couch;
within her feeling lies the exquisite problem that inspires the poetry of all nine rasas.*

*Curvature dwells in her hair and absorption in her sidelong glance;
skill resides in her ears, and every tale submits to her.*

*Says Bindu Kavi: this is a matter established by knowledge and proof-
within Janaki's body dwells the beauty of the entire world.*

ऋष्णदास संस्कृत सीरीज २३८

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

[१६१]

सची शिर ठौरें चँवर उर्वशी उड़ावैं अमर,
सावित्री सेवैं चरण महिषी महेश की ।
वरुण खगराज धनराज उड़राज कन्या,
सेवैं गन्धर्वी सुकुमारी सब शेष की ॥
नवला नरेशन की दमकैं नभ दामिनि ज्यों,
आस पास सौज लिये ठाढ़ी देश देश की ।
ललौहीं तिहुँ लोकन की तिनमें किशोरभूर
अद्भुत किशोरी राजैं बेटी मिथिलेश की ॥११॥
केवरा कराव में न केतकी सु ताव में
न सुमन गुलाब में न आमहु अमन्द में ।
पारिजात अंग में न माधवी लवंग में
न मृगमद संग में न वैद्यनाथ चन्द में ॥
जूही में न एलिन में न चम्पा दो चमेलिन में
न सेवती नवेलिन में न मालहु पसन्द में ।
इतर सुगंध में न नील अरविन्द में न
जैसी सुगन्ध श्रीयुगल मुखचन्द में ॥१२॥
देखि बनरी की छवि रति सकुचानी हिय
हेरि बनरा को ज्यों मनोज होत भाँवरो ।
सिय रघुचन्द की छटा निहारि व्याह समय
रसिक विहारी सब लोग भयो बावरो ॥
चुनरी ग्रथित पट पीत मणि मौर माथे
लखि जन भाखैं मिथिलेश पुन्य रावरो ।

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

English translation - scan page 175

Stanza 11

*Shachi and Urvashi wave celestial yak-tail fans above her head;
Savitri serves her feet, as does the queen of Mahesha.
The daughters of Varuna, the king of birds, Kubera, and the Moon,
Gandharva maidens and lovely serpent-women-all render service.
The daughters of youthful kings glitter like lightning,
standing nearby with retinues brought from land after land.
Among those doe-eyed women, holding every eye in longing,
shines the wondrous Kishori, daughter of Mithilesa. (11)*

Stanza 12

*Not in kewra or ketaki, not in flowers or roses,
nor even in the lovely mango blossom;
not in parijata, Madhavi, or clove,
not in musk or Vaidyanatha sandalwood;
not in juhi, bela, champa, or chameli,
not in fresh sevati or even the choicest malati;
not in attar, perfume, or the blue lotus-
nowhere is there fragrance like that of the blessed couple's moonlike faces. (12)*

Stanza 13

*Seeing the bride's beauty, one takes her for Rati;
seeing the bridegroom, one imagines Manmatha himself.
Beholding the splendor of Siya and Raghubara at their wedding,
every rasika in the assembly goes mad with delight.
Her celebrated veil, his yellow silk, and the jeweled peacock crown-
whoever beholds them praises the blessed fortune of Mithilesa.*

[१६२]

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

नवल किशोरी गोरी दुलहिन बनी है जैसी
तैसो नव दूल्हा किशोर वर साँवरो ॥१३॥
छवि की निकाई कहीं दूजो ना लखाई
फि जैसी सुघराई यह कंज नैन वारे में ।
सुन्दर श्यामताई है लजाई है कोटि काम
शोभा सर्वाई सब विधि के सवारे में ॥
मृदु मुसुकाई मन मोहत नर नारिन को
अंग अंग उपमा समाई सिय प्यारे में ।
ऐसी मन भाई जो पाइ जाऊँ कौनो भाँति
राखि लेतोँ बाँधि इन्हें पलक पिटारे में ॥१४॥
पहने पग नूपुर उर तोड़ा कड़ा संग
तापै पिताम्बर की कटि में छवि रोपी है ।
जामा औ दुपट्टा गोप गुञ्जमाल गले,
कुण्डल कपोलन पै उपमा सब लोपी है ॥
दिये भाल उर्ध्वपुण्ड खौर युत नासामणि,
दसन मन्द हँसन नय मुदामिनि छवि छोपी है ॥
जुलफैं घुंघुरारी श्रीवैदेहीवल्लभजू की,
तापै रंगीली एक जरीदार टोपी है ॥१५॥
जब से विलोकी मनमोहनी तिहारी छवि,
तब से जिया की गति एहि विधि ठगी रहे ।
घर ना सोहाय वरु वर ना सोहाय,
तरुतर ना सोहाय चाय चहुँधा चगी रहे ॥

English translation - scan page 176

*As fair and fresh as the young Kishori appears in bridal dress,
just so fresh and youthful is her dark bridegroom. (13)*

Stanza 14

*No second beauty can be found to equal
the grace of this lotus-eyed one.
His handsome darkness puts millions of Loves to shame;
every kind of adornment seems perfected upon him.
His tender smile steals the minds of men and women;
in Siya's beloved, even the simile of the bee finds fulfillment.
If by any means I could obtain the image that has pleased my heart,
I would bind it fast within the casket of my eyelids. (14)*

Stanza 15

*Anklets upon his feet, a torque upon his chest, and bracelets upon his arms,
while the radiance of yellow silk adorns his waist;
a robe, a shawl, and a gunja-bead garland around his neck-
every comparison vanishes upon his cheeks.
Upon his brow are the urdhva-pundra and saffron line, with a jewel at his nose;
softly smiling teeth and lightning-bright eyes.
Above the curling locks of Sri Videhi's beloved
sits a colorful cap glittering with gold embroidery. (15)*

Stanza 16

*"Ever since I beheld your enchanting image,
my heart has remained deceived and spellbound.
Neither home nor forest pleases me;
no garden delights me, and all desire for comfort has fled."*

ऋष्णदास संस्कृत सीरीज २३८

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

[१६३]

देर कवि कहत सु वेर वेर हेर फेर,
जाऊँ मिलि आऊँ यही भावना जगी रहे ।
कासे बताऊँ तोसे कैसे मिल पाऊँ प्यारे,
बैरिन. ननदिया दायें वायें लगी रहे ॥१६॥
पेखि के पट्टका औ चुनरी की सुभगं छटा,
थाकि रह्यो लोचन करत ना कछु काम है ।
वेदन को अम्बर पटम्बर रंगीलों बन्यो,
ईश केन कठ के कसीदा अभिराम है ॥
प्रश्न औ मुण्डक माण्डूक्य के सितारे जड़्यो,
ऐतरेय तैत्तिर के सलमा ललाम है ।
छन्द के अरण्य में दुचन्द के प्रकाश मानो,
सुन्दर प्रिया प्रीतम की शोभा सुखधाम है ॥१७॥
राम के शरीर है जो नील मेघ के समान,
जनकलली की प्रभा शुद्ध बिजली सी है ।
राम अंग को है रंग जमुन तरंग सम,
तामें जानकी हमारी प्रेम मछली सी है ॥
बिन्दु कवि शंकर जटा की भाँति राम रूप,
सीय सुघराई सुर सरिता ढली सी है ।
उपमा मिली है भली राम हैं अमर श्याम,
मैथिली अली री स्वर्ण पंकज कली सी है ॥१८॥
अवध नगर आय आजु अवलोक्यों आली
अव लों ना विलोक्यो ऐसो अवनि अमृत री ।

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

English translation - scan page 177

*Dher Kavi says: again and again I turn the thought over-
“Let me go and meet him!” This one longing remains awake.
“Whom can I tell? Beloved, how can I reach you,
when watchful sisters-in-law surround me on every side?” (16)*

Stanza 17

*Beholding the lovely splendor of his waist-cloth and her veil,
the eyes fall still and can perform no other work.
The Vedas have become a colorful silken garment,
delightfully embroidered with Isha, Kena, and Katha.
Prashna, Mundaka, and Mandukya are set in it like stars;
Aitareya and Taittiriya form its radiant braidwork.
As though within the forest of Vedic meters two moons had risen,
the lovely beloved and her lover shine as an abode of joy. (17)*

Stanza 18

*Rama’s body resembles a deep-blue cloud,
and Janaka’s darling shines like pure lightning.
The color of Rama’s limbs is like the rolling waves of the Yamuna,
and our Janaki is the fish of love who dwells within them.
Poet Bindu says: Rama’s form is like Shankara’s dark matted locks,
while Siya’s grace is the celestial river flowing through them.
The comparison is complete: Rama is the immortal Dark One,
and Maithili a lovely bud of golden lotus. (18)*

Stanza 19

*“I came to Ayodhya and beheld him, friend-
never before had I seen such a wondrous form.*

[१६४]

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

मति हर लीनी मैं सनेह रीत दीनी और
प्रेम प्रीति लीनी यहि कीनी करतूत री ॥
कहत बिहागी लख्यो जा छिन छवीलो छैल
द्वगन समानो भई बिकल बहूत री ।
विरह अकूत री परो ना कछु कूत री
सुकौशिला के पूत री भयो री नैन पूत री ॥१६॥
शीश पर क्रीट भासमान शोभमान
दीपति प्रकाशमान चन्द्रिका सी चन्द की ।
कुण्डल जे झीन वह मीनन को मान हरे
मन्द मुसुकान पै मिठाई कलाकन्द की ॥
साँवरी सुरति हठि बावरी करत मोहि
रहति न गति मति सुरति सुखन्द की ।
तीन लोक भाँकी ऐसी भाँकी हम भाँकी नाहि
जैसी आज भाँकी है युगल मुखचन्द की ॥२०॥
कोटि मार्तण्ड मणि मण्डित मुकुट शीश
चन्द्रिका चमक चकाचौधी चहुँओर की ।
शिरपेंच पेंची कल कलंगी कुलिस कन
वन्दनी विचित्र चित्र असल अँजोर की ॥
सतगन नयन पर वसन सुकेश राजै
एक सी प्रकाश दुति दोनों चितचोर की ।
तीन लोक भाँकी ऐसी भाँकी हम भाँकी नाहि
जैसी भाँकी भाँकी आज युगल किशोर की ॥२१॥

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

English translation - scan page 178

*"He stole away my reason, taught me the way of affection,
and seized the love within my heart-such is the deed he has done!
Says Bihari: the instant I beheld that graceful youth,
he entered and settled within me; I became profoundly bewildered.
Separation became immeasurable, and nowhere did I find release;
Kausalya's son became the very pupil of my eyes." (19)*

Stanza 20

*A radiant crown shines upon his head,
spreading moonlike brilliance.
The earrings at his ears humble the pride of fish;
his gentle smile contains the sweetness of kalakand.
Remembering him drives me mad;
all movement and reason desert me in the spell of his beauty.
In all three worlds we have never beheld a vision
like today's vision of the blessed couple's moonlike faces. (20)*

Stanza 21

*Millions of sun-gems ornament the peacock crown upon his head;
its moonlike gleam dazzles the eyes.
A jeweled crest rises there and a peacock plume waves above it;
the strange splendor of the ornament is overwhelming.
Fine dark curls rest against his beautiful forehead,
and both lovers shine with one undivided radiance.
In all three worlds we have seen no vision
like this vision of the youthful couple. (21)*

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

[१६५]

गौर रंग शोभा निरखि चन्द्रमा की भान हुई
नील रंग साड़ी जस सोहत मन भावन के ।
साँवला की श्यामता बढ़ावत रंग दूनी जैसे
बदली घनघोर पुनि भादव के मास के ॥
दामिनि सी दमकत है ललीजू की गौर वर्ण
लागत अवधेशजू ज्यों पूर्णिमा हैं सावन के ।
बिहँसत जब युगल रूप परस्पर गलवाहीं दै
तिरछी तक्रान गला काटत हैं लाखन के ॥२२॥
परसि पदारविन्द पाय नख ज्योति रम्यो
नूपुर में जाय पुनि एँड़िन में अड़ि गो ।
अमि कटि मगडल अखण्ड उर शीश देश
दोरदण्ड होय के पुनि ग्रीवा जाय गरि गो ॥
निकसो तहाँ से चढ़ि चिबुक अधर नासा
अमल कपोल नयन भृकुटी निकरि गो ।
रघुराज रामलाल भाल होय फिरन चाहे,
तो मेरो मन जुलुफ जंजीरन जकरि गो ॥२३॥
मरकत ते प्यारी मेघ आभा सो चमकि रही
अलकें निहारि राम पलकें निवारे को ।
पन्नग कुमारी किधौं उमही उमंगि राघो
पेखत जहर चढ़े व्याकुल उतारे को ॥
योगिन को चित्त चारु बसि गो रसिक हूँ कै
दौरत हैं नेक उतै धीरज सम्हारे को ।

English translation - scan page 179

Stanza 22

*Seeing the colors of his peacock crown, the moon itself grows faint;
the bride's blue sari looks lovely and delights the heart.
The blue cloth deepens the dark one's complexion,
like a dense storm cloud in the month of Shravan.
Darling Siya's fair body flashes like lightning,
while the Lord of Ayodhya seems a full monsoon moon.
When the divine couple smile with their arms about one another,
their sidelong glances cut the throats of hundreds of thousands. (22)*

Stanza 23

*My heart became absorbed in their lotus feet and lovely toenails;
it traveled into the anklets and then caught upon the heels.
It came to the unbroken circle of the waist, then moved through chest and head;
becoming his arms, it went and clasped the neck.
From there it emerged onto chin, lips, and nose,
then passed through spotless forehead, eyes, and brows.
It wished to wander upon the brow of Raghuraja Ramalal,
but his curls bound my mind in chains. (23)*

Stanza 24

*Dearer than emerald, her radiance flashes like a cloud;
Rama beholds her and cannot lower his eyelids.
Is she a serpent-princess, or Uma herself arisen?
Raghava grows restless, unable to turn away.
Merely seeing her makes the poison of love rise within the body.
The lovely minds of yogis themselves fall beneath her sway;
even the steadfast run about trying to recover their composure.*

[१६६]

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

जुलुफ जंजीरन में फँसिगो हमारो मन
वार वार घूमि घूमि कसिगो निकारे को ॥२४॥
कज्जल ते कारे कच किंचित कुटिल प्यारे
भारे छवि ओजन ते.सुपमा लघारे हैं ।
मरकत मणि तारे पर शोभा के दुलारे प्यारे
नेह सों सँवारे राघो काकपत्त वारे हैं ॥
चिक्कन चमकदार, वासित सुगंध सार
राम शिर वारे अति सुधर सुधारे हैं ।
अलक की लट बीच लटकत योगीन मन
जुलुफ जंजीरन में जग वांधि डारे हैं ॥२५॥
हीरा की मलक जैसी जुगनू की दमक जैसी
चपला की चमक जैसी मोती मलकान है ।
सुधा को सीर जैसे नाविक को तीर जैसे
जादू को पीर जैसे करता पयान है ॥
शोभा को मूल जैसे फुलभरी को फूल जैसे
तेज को त्रिशूल जैसे राघव धरी शान है ।
पुहुप विक्रमान जैसे जोति शशि भान जैसे
कंचन की खान जैसे तेरी मुसुकान है ॥२६॥
आज तक देखी नहि जगत में सुहायवान
शीलवान जैसे यह सांवरो सलोना है ।
एकवार दिहँसि कै विलोकत हैं जाकी ओर,
भूलि जात ताहि खान पान निशि सोना है ॥

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

English translation - scan page 180

*My own mind has become trapped in the chains of those curls;
again and again it twists and turns, trying to escape. (24)*

Stanza 25

*Darker than kohl, those slightly curling, lovely locks
are so heavy with beauty that every comparison seems small.
Jewels like emerald stars gleam among them;
cherished and arranged with love are Raghava's side-locks.
Fragrant with the finest perfume, brilliant and beautifully ordered,
those locks adorn Rama's head.
Hanging in tresses between them are the minds of yogis;
with these chains of hair he has bound the whole world. (25)*

Stanza 26

*Like the flash of a diamond, the glow of a firefly,
the gleam of lightning, or the luster of pearls;
like nectar's essence, like a boatman's shore,
like the master of magic setting forth on a journey;
like the root of beauty, like a flower in embroidery,
like the trident of splendor-such is the glory Raghava bears.
Like flowers opening, like the united light of moon and sun,
like a mine of pure gold-such is your smile. (26)*

Stanza 27

*Until today I had never seen within the world
one so charming, virtuous, and altogether handsome.
Whoever looks upon his body even once
forgets food and drink, night and sleep.*

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

[१६७]

लाज कुलकानि कर्म धर्म सब छूटि जात
मिथिला निवासिन को काह अब होना है ।
साँवरो के आँखिन में क्या भरी सुजान वीर
जादू है कि मन्त्र है कि मूठ है कि टोना है ॥२७॥
तकि के तिरीछे नयन बान सम वेधि सैन,
देत हैं परम चैन भृकुटी नचाय के ।
सुपमा निकाय देखो काम बिक जाय ऐसो,
रूप दरसाय कीन्हों विवस बनाय के ॥
रघुराज आलिन समाज ते परानी लाज,
देखो रूप राज प्यारी पलक बिहाय के ।
नैन कजरारे मुख मोरिके निहारे
सीय अंश भुजधारे मनमोहन मुसुकाय के ॥२८॥
तेरे नैन कलि में कल्पतरु पैदा भये
ताके बीच मेरे नयन चाहत अकोर हैं ।
तेरे नयन पावस अमावस की अँधेरी रैन
ताके बीच मेरे नैन घटा घनघोर हैं ॥
तेरे नयन बाजिवे को मधुर मृदंग भये
ताके बीच मेरे नयन नाचिवे को मोर हैं ।
तेरे नयन मेरे नयन मेरे नयन तेरे नयन
मेरे नयन चोरिवे को तेरे नयन चोर हैं ॥२९॥
मार डाला यार तुमने जुल्फ लटका के प्यारे
मन्द मुसुकान आन बान यह तेरी है ।

English translation - scan page 181

*Shame, family honor, duty, and every restraint fall away-
what else could happen to the women who dwell in Mithila?
Wise friend, what has the handsome dark one filled within his eyes?
Is it magic, a spell, a charm, or some enchantment? (27)*

Stanza 28

*Taking aim, he releases sidelong eyes like arrows,
piercing one through; his dancing brows grant the highest peace.
Behold this treasury of beauty, before which Love himself is sold-
the Creator has liquefied beauty and fashioned him from it.
Casting aside modesty, one companion slips away from the gathering
and gazes at the kingdom of his beauty without blinking.
She looks upon that face with its dark, kohl-lined eyes;
Siya's own limbs thrill at the heart-enchanter's smile. (28)*

Stanza 29

*"In this Kali age, your eyes have become wish-fulfilling trees;
within them my own eyes long to build their nest.
Your eyes are the dark, moonless night of the rainy season,
and within them my eyes are masses of dense cloud.
Your eyes have become soft drums for music,
and within them my eyes are peacocks longing to dance.
Your eyes are my eyes, and my eyes belong to yours;
your eyes are thieves who have come to steal my eyes." (29)*

Stanza 30

*"Beloved, you have slain me by letting your curls hang loose;
and this gentle smile is your glory and grace!*

[१६८]

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

घायल जिगर है औ हस्ती मिटी है
बड़ा बेढब जखम है चोट चितवन करेरी है ॥
ठहर सकेंगे क्या प्रेम के पथिक प्रेमी
मौंह कमान वान अँखियाँ जो वरेरी हैं ।
वचेंगे नहीं ही सन्त रूख से गिहाई पै
चरणमें लगालो जान जाने में न देरी है ॥३०॥
चंचल चखन चित चोरत चलाके चोखे
चुमत अनी सी करि अंजन भरोरे में ।
कंजहूँ लजत नाहि नेकहूँ तुलत नाहि
कारे मतवारे से फिरे हैं लाल डोरे में ॥
महावीर मोहन के मन के हरन वारे
खंजनहूँ हारे करि यतन करोरे में ।
चपल चलावै चहुँओर तिरछौहें मानो
खेलै युग मीन कलधौत के कटोरे में ॥३१॥
ताकत ही तेज ना रहैगे तेज धारिन माँहि
मण्डल मयंक मन्द पीले पड़ जायँगे ।
मीन विन मारे मरि जायँगे सड़ागन माँहि
द्वि द्वि शंकर सरोज सड़ि जायँगे ॥
खायँगे कराल काल केहरी कुरंगन को
सारे खंजरीटन के पंख मरि जायँगे ।
तेरी अँखियान ते लड़ैगे यहाँ और कौन
केवल अरीले दग लली के अड़ि जायँगे ॥३२॥

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

English translation - scan page 182

*"My heart is wounded, my very being effaced;
the wound is deep, dealt by the blow of your merciless glance.
How could travelers upon the path of love remain standing
when your brows are bows and your eyes arrows?
There is no release from the court of these eyes;
take me to your feet-my life will depart without delay." (30)*

Stanza 31

*Restless, keen-edged eyes go forth stealing the heart;
sharp as a needle, they pierce through the pupils.
They feel no shame before the lotus, nor does anything equal them,
their black pupils encircled by crimson threads.
They are mighty heroes, able to steal even Mohana's heart;
even khajana birds, after millions of attempts, accept defeat.
As he moves his eyes in playful restlessness,
it seems two fish are sporting in a silver bowl. (31)*

Stanza 32

*The instant those eyes look, no brilliance remains among the radiant;
the circle of the moon grows dull and pale.
Fish will die unstruck within their ponds;
alas, the lotuses will wither and decay.
Ferocious, deathly lions will devour the deer,
and every khajana bird will take wing.
Who else is powerful enough to fight them here?
Only the darling's own stubborn eyes will dare stand against them. (32)*

Stanza 33

*"Friend, my companion, listen carefully for a moment;
accept this counsel and repeat it within your heart.
Having gained youth, do not proudly display your strength;
remain aware that even a savage lion may be reduced to a jackal.*

कृष्णदास संस्कृत सीरीज २३८

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

[१६६]

ए री मेरी आली जरा नेक सुनो कान दै
मानि उपदेश निज प्रेमिन सों कहना ।
पाय तरुणार्ई कदरार्ई ना जनावे कभ
केहरी कराल को शृगाल जानि रहना ॥
छूरी औ कटारी भाला बरछी तमंचा तीर
तेजा अरु नेजा के असंख्य घाव सहना ।
कालहू जो आवै उसे बालहू से तुच्छ जानो
पै कोरदार नयनासे करोर कोस रहना ॥३३॥
रहना करोर कोस करना न याद आली
आवै आवेश तौ बेहोश नहि रहना ।
रहना वाही के पास जाने जो पराई पीर
वाही के संग रहै और की नहि चहना ॥
औरउ की आस है तो आशिकी की आग जरै
छन छन जीना छन छन मरना ।
मरना मंजूर पै टरना न नेक आली
पै कोरदार नयन से करोर कोस रहना ॥३४॥
अजब रसीले समशीले है सुशीले कञ्ज
खंजन हँसीले मीन मंजुल मरोर के ।
सुजन अशीले उर अन्तर वशीले प्रेम
मादक नशीले हैं यशीले चित्त चोर के ॥
कदिन के वैन तैन उपमा वनैन दैन
वैजनाथ नैन चैन दैन दया कोर के ।

English translation - scan page 183

*"You may endure daggers, spears, pistols, and arrows,
countless wounds from swords and lances;
regard even Death himself as no more than a child-
but keep ten million miles away from those sharp-edged eyes." (33)*

Stanza 34

*"Stay millions of miles away, friend-do not even remember him;
if the thought enters your heart, you will not remain conscious.
Remain with the one who knows the pain of others;
if you remain in his company, do not desire anyone else.
If you long for love, then burn in love's fire-
living for a moment and dying the next.
Death is acceptable, friend, but do not turn away even a little;
stay millions of miles from those sharp-edged eyes." (34)*

Stanza 35

*How astonishingly full of rasa, calm, and gentle they are;
restless, beautiful fish twisting in delight.
Noble yet wayward, compelling the heart and bringing it beneath their sway,
intoxicated with love, renowned thieves of consciousness.
What comparison can be fashioned for the eyes at their corners?
Vaidyanatha says: they grant peace and yet inflict pain.*

[१७०]

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

और हैं न नैन लोक हरे निज नैन जैसे
हरे हम नैन नैन कौशल किशोर के ॥३५॥
जाकी ओर एकवार चितवै विहारीलाल,
ताकी सुधि ना रही ठठोली और बोली की।
चलै की न फिरै की न गिरै चोट लगै की,
न भूषण की न लहंगा की न सारी की न चोली की ॥
देह की न गेह की न पति सुत नेह की,
न बंदुल की न मिस्सी की न सेंदुर की न रोली की।
सखियाँ अचेत हूँ जात 'नागराजलाल',
मारे नैन धान जैसे चोट लगै गोली की ॥३६॥
पहिरि के कुसुम्बी चैल चली जाग राज गैल,
बीच मिले अवध छैल देखि समतुलै री।
ज्योंही नियरानी त्योंही लाग वरषै पानी,
आप हँसे यह जानी याके नवल दुकूलै री ॥
वाही छत्रमें सुजान मोहू को छुपाय लीनो,
बूँद भई बन्द गई ऐन अनुकूलै री।
सौहें मोहि भाईन की पितहुँ के पायन की,
राघव के स्वभाव की कसक नहि भूलै री ॥३७॥
जौलौं वेदवानी विधि वदन विराजमान
जौं लौं ईश शीश चन्द्र चन्द्रिका तनी रहे।
जौं लौं रतनाकर धराधर सहित धरा
भार धर धीर सों सुथीर हूँ फनी रहे ॥

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

English translation - scan page 184

*I have searched the worlds and seen no other eyes like them-
only the enchanting eyes of Kosala's youthful prince. (35)*

Stanza 36

*Whomever Viharilala looks upon even once
forgets laughter, play, dawn, and speech.
She remembers neither veil nor bindu, neither necklace nor braid,
neither ornaments, skirt, sari, nor bodice;
neither herself nor home, neither love of husband and child,
neither beauty-mark, tooth-black, vermilion, nor red cosmetic.
"Friends, she is growing more and more unconscious," says Nagaraj Lal,
"struck by his eyes as though by the blow of a gunshot." (36)*

Stanza 37

*Wearing a safflower-colored wrap, I went alone toward the royal grove;
on the way I met the gallant of Ayodhya and froze in astonishment.
The moment I drew near, rain began to fall;
he smiled, understanding, and sheltered me beneath his yellow silk.
Under that very canopy the clever one sheltered me;
the raindrops ceased at that perfectly opportune moment.
I swear by my brothers and by my father's feet:
the sweet ache of Raghava's nature has never left me. (37)*

*As long as the speech of the Vedas
and Brahma's mouth remain enthroned;
as long as the moon and its streaming radiance
continue to shine above Shiva's head;
as long as the ocean, the mountains, and the earth endure,
and Shesha remains steadfast, bearing their weight-*

कृष्णदास संस्कृत सीरीज २३८

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

[१७१]

जौं लौं नभ मण्डल में रवि शशि विराजे चन्द्र
जौं लौं सीताराम की सुकीरति घनी रहे ।
जौं लौं गंगधार के प्रचार पुहुमी के बीच
तौं लौं मनमोहन की ए मोहनी बनी रहे ॥

कुण्डलिया

अँखियाँ छवि अँखियाँ लखी बरसत रस जनु मेह ।
सजन सजाती समुझिकै सरस्यो सरस सनेह ॥
सरस्यो सरस सनेह कानि कुल एक न रखियाँ ।
बरबस परबस भई शहद की सनी सी मखियाँ ॥
समुझावत शुभ सीख सयानी संग की सखियाँ ।
नहि मानत मधुरी बात एक मदमाती अँखियाँ ॥ १ ॥
नैना लागै जाहि उर घाव करै भरिपूर ।
उपर प्रगट न देखिये भीतर चकनाचूर ॥
भीतर चकनाचूर हाय उठती हिय हूँ ॥
मदन मरोरत जोर विषम विरहा की लूँ ॥
दहत रहत दिन रैन परत नहि चित चैना ।
कढ़त नहि मुख बैन लगै जब मधुरी नैना ॥ २ ॥
नयना सर दिष रस भरे चुभत हीय बेपीर ।
कसक करेजे करत हैं धरत नहि मन धीर ॥
धरत नहि मन धीर शरीर सु थर-थर कापै ।
लहर चढ़त अति जोर जहर अँग-अँग प्रति व्यापै ॥

English translation - scan page 185

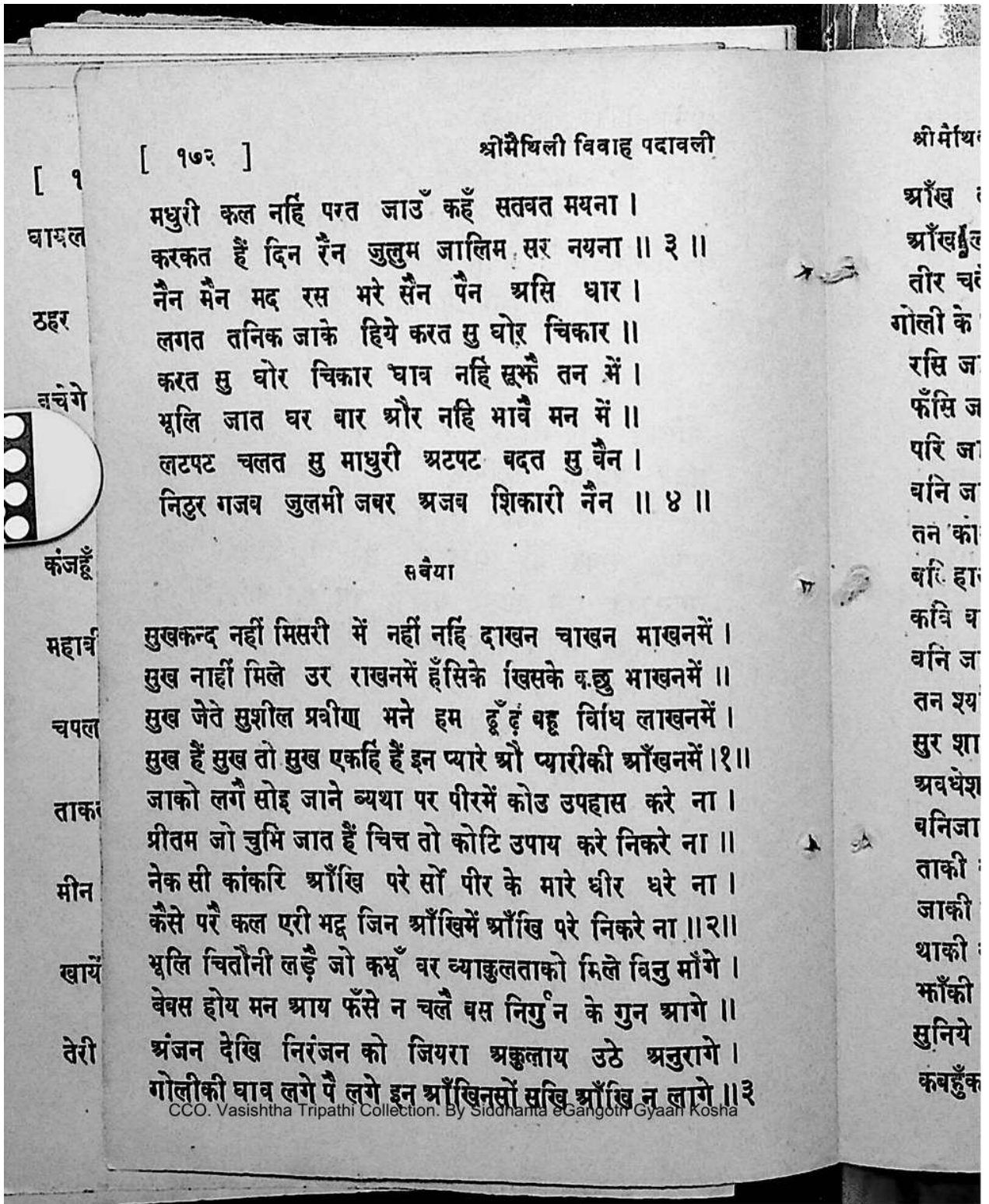
*As long as the sun and moon shine in the firmament,
may the noble fame of Sita-Rama remain abundant.
As long as the stream of Ganga spreads across the earth,
may this enchantment of Manmohan endure.*

Kuṇḍaliyā

*Eyes behold the beauty of eyes and become drenched in rasa, like honey.
Lover and beloved are alike filled to overflowing with the sweetest affection.
Having tasted that sweet affection, the eyes preserve not even the slightest reserve;
utterly helpless, they appear as though dipped in honey.
A wise companion offers sound counsel and tries to make them understand,
but those intoxicated eyes will not heed a single sweet word. (1)*

*Where the eyes have struck, the heart races and writhes;
nothing can be seen outside, while within everything is shattered.
The heart breaks apart within and sigh follows upon sigh;
Kama twists and burns it in the fierce heat of separation.
Wounded day and night, the mind finds no peace;
the face loses all its color once those lovely eyes have struck. (2)*

*Eye-arrows filled with rasa pierce the heart without pity;
the pang throbs in the breast, and the mind cannot hold firm.
The mind cannot hold firm; the whole body trembles.
Wave upon wave rises with terrible force as poison spreads through every limb.*



[१७२]

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

[१]

चायल

ठहर

बचेंगे

कंजहूँ

महार्ज

चपल

ताक

मीन

खायें

तेरी

मधुरी कल नहि परत जाऊँ कहँ सतवत मयना ।
करकत हैं दिन रैन जुलुम जालिम सर नयना ॥ ३ ॥
नैन मैं मद रस भरे सैन पैन असि धार ।
लगत तनिक जाके हिये करत सु घोर चिकार ॥
करत सु घोर चिकार घाव नहि सूझै तन में ।
भूलि जात घर बार और नहि भावै मन में ॥
लटपट चलत सु माधुरी अटपट बदत सु वैन ।
निठुर गजव जुलमी जबर अजब शिकारी नैन ॥ ४ ॥

सबैया

सुखकन्द नहीं मिसरी में नहीं नहि दाखन चाखन माखनमें ।
सुख नाहीं मिले उर राखनमें हँसिके खिसके बछु भाखनमें ॥
सुख जेते सुशील प्रवीण भने हम दूँद बहू विधि लाखनमें ।
सुख हैं सुख तो सुख एकहि हैं इन प्यारे औ प्यारीकी आँखनमें ॥ १ ॥
जाको लगै सोइ जाने व्यथा पर पीरमें कोउ उपहास करे ना ।
प्रीतम जो चुभि जात हैं चित्त तो कोटि उपाय करे निकरे ना ॥
नेक सी कांकरि आँखि परे सों पीर के मारे धीर धरे ना ।
कैसे परै कल एरी भद्र जिन आँखिमें आँखि परे निकरे ना ॥ २ ॥
भूलि चितौनी लड़ै जो कभूँ वर व्याकुलताको मिले विनु माँगे ।
बेबस होय मन आय फँसे न चलै बस निर्गुन के गुन आगे ॥
अंजन देखि निरंजन को जियरा अकुलाय उठे अनुरागे ।
गोलीकी घाव लगे पै लगे इन आँखिनसों सखि आँखि न लागे ॥ ३ ॥

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

English translation - scan page 186

*Sweet one, I find no peace-where shall I go, and to whom shall I tell how those eyes torment me?
Day and night the cruel arrows of those tyrannical eyes ache within me. (3)*

*Eyes full of passion and intoxicating rasa send arrows sharp as swords.
They strike the heart, and a dreadful cry arises.
A terrible cry arises; the wound cannot be contained within the body.
Home and family are forgotten, and nothing else pleases the mind.
One staggers sweetly and speaks in broken, bewildered words-
marvelous, cruel, overpowering, mighty hunter-eyes! (4)*

Savaiyā

*The source of bliss is not in sugar candy, nor in grapes, nor in the taste of butter.
Bliss is not found by keeping anything in the heart, nor in smiling, teasing, or sweet speech.
O learned and clever ones, you may speak of happiness in a hundred thousand ways;
if there is happiness anywhere, its one true dwelling is a glimpse of the beloved darling's eyes. (1)*

*Only the one who has suffered it knows; everyone else laughs at another's pain.
Once the beloved pierces the heart, a million remedies cannot draw the barb out.
When even a tiny grain falls into the eye, the pain leaves no patience at all;
how then can there be peace, dear friend, when an entire image has entered and will not come out?
(2)*

*When glances clash even once, the desperate heart finds the very thing it seeks.
Helpless, the mind comes and falls into the snare; before the virtues of those eyes, self-control cannot prevail.
Seeing the collyrium, the unstained heart surges with love.*

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

[१७३]

आँख लगे घर बार छुटे अरु भ्रात पिता सुनि के मन मांखे ।
 आँख लगे वैराग्य चढ़े दुख दूनो बढ़े दुख ही दुःख व्यापे ॥
 तीर चले तलवार चले बरछी जो चले धरणी धरि साके ।
 गोली के घाव लगे पै लगे पर काहू की आँखि सो आँखि न लागे ॥४
 रसि जाते किते रसिया रसमें बसि जाते किते घर जारनके ।
 फँसि जाते पथी लखि लोनी छटा गलियान बिहारी बजारनके ॥
 परि जाते मजारन में कितने मुसुकानि सों मारे नजारन के ।
 बनि जाते लली तुम रामलला तो गला कटि जाते हजारन के ॥५
 तन कामलता बर लोनी छटा छवि श्यामलता चित चोरन के ।
 बहि हारी तिहारी बढ़ी आँखियाँ तिरछी तकिया दग कोरन के ॥
 कवि बाल छवी मुख माधुरता अङ्ग तोरन भौंह मरोरन के ।
 बनि जाते लली तुम रामलला तो गला कटि जाते करोरन के ॥६
 तन श्यामलता की कहाँ उपमा कवि कोविद कौन बखानन के ।
 सुर शारद शेष महेशहुँ जाहि न शक्ति रखी हँ गावन के ॥
 अवधेश के रूप की माधुरता लखि भान हुइ घटा सावन के ।
 बनिजाते लली तुम रामलला तो गला कटि जाते ये लाखनके ॥७
 ताकी तमाम जहानन में उपमा न कहूँ छवि की सम जाकी ।
 जाकी सदा पद पंकज की रज की महिमा कहि वेदन थाकी ॥
 थाकी गती सहसाननकी कमला रति दामिनि की दुति भाँकी ।
 भाँकी अली आँखियाँ हमरी लखिके मुसुकान बिदेह सुता की ॥८
 सुनिये श्रीमिथिलेशनन्दिनी विनती एक मोरि चित धरके ।
 कबहुँक अवसर पाइ दसा मम कहियो जाय निकट रघुवर से ॥

CC-0. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

English translation - scan page 187

A gunshot wound may strike and pass, but once these eyes strike, no other eye can ever please. (3)

*Once those eyes strike, home and family are abandoned, though mother and father grieve to hear of it.
Renunciation rises, pain grows twofold, and sorrow alone pervades.
Arrows may fly, swords may slash, and spears may strike while one still stands firm upon the earth;
even a bullet wound may be endured, but no one's eyes inflict a wound like those eyes. (4)*

*How many connoisseurs, steeped in rasa, have lost themselves within it and burned their homes behind them!
How many travelers, seeing that lovely radiance, have forgotten their road in the market lanes!
How many have gone to their graves, slain by a smile and a single glance!
Darling, if you were to become Rama-lala, thousands would lose their heads. (5)*

*Your lovely dark body is a vine of love, stealing the hearts of all who behold it.
I am defeated by those great eyes of yours and their crooked, sidelong glance.
Poets and guardians of beauty lose themselves before the sweetness of your bending, heart-twisting form.
Darling, if you were to become Rama-lala, tens of millions would lose their heads. (6)*

*What comparison can be offered for the beauty of that dark body? What learned poet could describe it?
Even Sharada, Shesha, and Mahesha possess no power to sing it fully.
Seeing the sweetness of Avadhesh's form, the sun itself is covered like a cloud in the rains.
Darling, if you were to become Rama-lala, hundreds of thousands would lose their heads. (7)*

*In all the worlds there is no comparison equal to that beauty.
The Vedas grow weary describing its glory; even the thousand-mouthed Shesha reaches his limit.
Lakshmi, Rati, and lightning-all their splendor is shamed before it.
O companion, accept my surrender and look upon me with a smile. (8)*

*Listen, Sri Mithilesha's Daughter: hold this one prayer within your heart.
If I have faults, tell them to Raghubara-but do not have me driven away from his presence.*

[१६]	[१७४]	श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली	श्रीमैथिली
बायल	गोपी ईश अति आतुर होय आयो द्वार त्रसित कलि डर से ।		ज्यों सिय
ठहर	दीजै शरण जानि शरणागत ये हैं वासी मोर नैहर के ॥ ६ ॥		प्रेम अप
बचगे	सखि श्याम सजन रघुनन्दन को क्या पाग सुभग शिर नीको है ।		औरन त
	श्रुति कुण्डल लोल कपोलन पै अलकावलि ग्राहक जी को है ॥		शंकर हो
	मुख मण्डल की दुति देखि लजी प्रतिभा बहु सूर्य शशी को है ।		बैठे वर
	रसराज अनूपम अङ्ग सवै उपमा जगकी सव फीको है ॥ १० ॥		भूपण
	शिरमौर धरे मणियों से जड़ित श्रुति कुण्डल कंचन की लहरें ।		रतनाव
	घनश्याम छटा पर पीत पटा दुति विद्युत की चहुँधा वगरे ॥		मोहनि
	तुलसी अरु सुक्तनकी गलमाल मुखलाल अधर अघ द्वैत हरे ।		नित्य त
	अस दूलह रूप किये मनमोहन मोहनके मनमां विहरें ॥ ११ ॥		श्रीतम
महावी	तुम चाहो न चाहो पियारे हमें दिन रैन सदा जिय रूसे घने रहो ।		श्रीमती
चपल	बोलो न बोलो हँसो न हँसो गर लागो न लोगोजू रोस जने रहो ॥		ईश मन
	जो जिय भावे करो रसिकेश भले सुख साज में सार सने रहो ।		दोऊ त
	नैनन से लखि लीजै लला जुग कोटिन लौं तुम नीके बने रहो ॥ ११ ॥		दोऊ त
	माधुरी सीं मुसुकानि अली वर जोहनि माँहि करै बरजोरी ।		दोऊ त
ताकत	बरजोरी न मानत ए मन री बरजोरी सुधाई चलै तिहि ओरी ॥		पीको त
	आली अरी बरजोरी सिया, बरजोहनि माँहि बसी कर घोरी ।		दोऊ त
मीन	हे विधना सुन मोरी विनय चिरंजीव रहै दोऊ सुन्दर जोरी ॥ १३ ॥		दोऊ त
	श्याम शरीर सुहावन ए मन भावन विश्व लिये छवि छोरी ।		दोऊ त
खायें	तैसी अली ए विदेह लली मन लैति विदेह तिया बरजोरी ॥		दोऊ त
	हौ सुकुमार कुमार कुमारि पै काहु की आई परै न ठगोरी ।		दोऊ त
तेरी	शंकर होय सहाय सदा चिरंजीव रहै दोऊ सुन्दर जोरी ॥ १४ ॥		दोऊ
CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha			

English translation - scan page 188

*Gopi-isha, sorely afflicted and terrified by the age of Kali, has come to your gate.
Knowing this refugee to have sought refuge, grant shelter-for she belongs to your own parental home.
(9)*

*Friend, how lovely is the turban upon the head of the dark beloved, Raghunandana!
Earrings sway at his ears and curls fall over his cheeks, seizing the heart.
Seeing the radiance of his face, the moon offers up all its countless reflections.
He is the incomparable sovereign of rasa; every comparison in the world is insipid beside him. (10)*

*A crown set with jewels rests upon his head, and golden earrings ripple at his ears.
Against the beauty of the dark cloud of his body, the brilliance of yellow cloth scatters like lightning.
A garland of tulsī and precious jewels hangs at his throat; his red face dispels the fear of worldly
existence.
Manmohan has assumed such a bridegroom's form that he enchants even the mind of Mohana. (11)*

*Whether you desire me or not, beloved, dwell forever within my heart, day and night.
Whether you speak or remain silent, smile or do not smile, embrace me or withhold yourself-do not be
displeased; remain there.
Do whatever pleases your heart, Lord of Connoisseurs; remain happily absorbed in every delight.
Only let my eyes behold you, darling; remain forever fresh and youthful for millions of ages. (12)*

*His sweet smile, dear friend, exerts its force amid the bridal viewing.
This mind will heed no restraint; bewitched by that sweetness, it runs toward him.
Alī, draw Sita close as well and let both dwell fully within the bridal viewing.
O Creator, hear my prayer: may this beautiful pair live forever. (13)*

*The lovely dark body delights the mind and has stolen the beauty of the whole world.
In just this way, dear friend, the daughter of Videha forcibly steals the hearts of all women.
May no deceitful evil eye fall upon the sovereign couple.
May Shankara always protect them; may this beautiful pair live forever. (14)*

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

[१७५]

ज्यों सिय रंग रंगे रघुनन्दन रंगी रंग राम विदेह किशोरी ।
 प्रेम अपार निहारि दुहँ की श्याम किशोर भई मति भोरी ॥
 औरन डीठ वचाय विलोकहि रामसिया सिया रामकी जोरी ।
 शंकर होय सहाय सदा चिरंजीव रहं दोऊ सुन्दर जोरी ॥१५॥
 बैठे बरासन राम सिया सो प्रभा रवि-कोटिनकी छवि छोरी ।
 भूषण अंगन अंग जड़ी चुनरी शुभ रङ्ग सुकेसर बारी ॥
 रतनावलि ठौरहि ठौर लसैं हुलसैं मन मोद प्रमोद भरोरी ।
 मोहनि मूरति राम सिया चिरंजीव रहं दोउ सुन्दर जोरी ॥१६॥
 नित्य निकुंज विहार करौ रति रंग रंगी रहा लाङ्गली गोरी ।
 प्रीतम प्राण सुजान के संग दिये गलबांह बसो हिय मारी ॥
 श्रीमती चन्द्रकलादि अली गुण आगारि नागारि रूप लखैं तृण तोरी
 ईश मनाय अशीशैं सबै कि बनी रहं नित्य किशोर किशोरी ॥१७॥
 दोऊ दुहँ की मनाहर माधुरी देखि रहैं जु निमेष बिसारी ।
 दोऊ दुहँ मुसुक्यान भई बतियान में प्रान करैं बलिहारी ॥
 दोऊ दुहँ के रंगे रंग में अंग में रंग वाहि रुचै-रुचि धारी ।
 पीको लगै प्रिय पीत पदको भद्रको लगै प्रिय सांवरि सारी ॥१८॥
 दोऊ दुहँ के स्वरूप छके ललकै न परै पलकै अखियान हैं ।
 दोऊ दुहँ के हास विलास हुलास में जौन तज्यौं सनि सान हैं ॥
 दोऊ दुहँ के सनेह सुभाय समाय रहे उपमान न आन हैं ।
 दोऊ दुहँ के प्रानन प्रान जु जानिये जान के जान निदान हैं ॥१९॥
 दोऊ दुहँ को सिंगार सजै रिक्तवारने वारि नई सखियान को ।
 दोऊ दुहँ प्रिय ऐसे लगै आजु ऐसी न दीप सिखा पखियान को ॥

English translation - scan page 189

*As Raghunandana is dyed in Sita's color, so Rama colors Videha's Kishori in his own.
Gazing upon the immeasurable beauty of both, the youthful dark one becomes intoxicated and innocent.
Shielding them from the gaze of others, behold this pair-Rama within Sita and Sita within Rama.
May Shankara always protect them; may this beautiful pair live forever. (15)*

*Sita and Rama sit together upon the bridal seat, their beauty shaming millions of Ratis.
Ornaments adorn every limb, and Sita's auspiciously colored veil is wondrously lovely.
Rows of jewels shine in every place, filling the heart with joy and exultation.
Surati prays: may Rama and Sita, this beautiful pair, live forever. (16)*

*May you sport in intimate seclusion, forever colored in the contest and play of love.
With your wise beloved, your very life, place your arms like a garland about each other's necks.
Srimati Chandrakala and the other companions offer every virtue, body, and life as no more than
blades of grass.
Bathe forever in joy, O eternally youthful Kishora and Kishori. (17)*

*The two seem to look upon each other as their own reflections, so alike is their beauty.
In their gentle smiles and tender speech, one appears mirrored in the other.
Each is dyed in the other's color, limb within limb, according to their mutual delight.
The beloved's yellow garment appears upon one, and the beloved's dark sari upon the other. (18)*

*The two are intoxicated by each other's forms; darling, they overflow with delight.
Each rejoices in the other's laughter, play, and exultation.
What limit can be set to the natural affection between them? (19)*

*Each is the life of the other's life-the mine of conscious bliss.
Each adorns and arranges the other, circling offerings around them again and again.
They seem like two beloved flames of a single lamp.*

[१७६]

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

[

वा

ठह

वच



मज

मह

चप

ता

मी

खा

तेर

दोऊ दुहूँ के सुजीवन प्राण सुजान सुजीवन ज्यों अखियान को ।
 दोऊ दुहूँ दरसै सरसै पै तऊ तरसै सरसै अखियान को ॥२०॥
 दोऊ दुहूँ अपने करकंज सुव्यंजन मंजु मजे में पदावै ।
 दोऊ दुहूँ सुखयानि महारस खानि विलोकनि पै बलि जावै ॥
 दोऊ दुहूँ मुख देखे री या लखि माधुरी भाय भरी छकि जावै ।
 दोऊ दुहूँ रस रंग छके नव रंग उमंगनि सो न अघावै ॥२१॥
 ह्वै बलिहारि निहारि दोऊ दुहूँ वारि उतारि पिये अति प्यार सों ।
 दोऊ दुहूँ को दुकूल हिये छुपकाइ छकै अति आनंद भार सों ॥
 दोऊ दुहूँ के सु नाम सुने सनै सो गुनै स्वाद सुधा रसधार सों ।
 दोऊ दुहूँ के गोद भरै थहरै अंग मोद बिनोद अपार सों ॥२२॥
 संगहीं दोऊ रहै रसिया लखिकै रस रास विलास छकावै ।
 दोऊ दुहूँ के अंगनि को अपने कर सेइ सुभाग सिहावै ॥
 दोऊ दुहूँ मन में दिन राति अनेकन भाँति अनन्द बढ़ावै ।
 अंगन अंग मिलाय रहै पै तऊ मिलिवे को दुहूँ ललचावै । २३॥
 दोऊ दुहूँ दुलगाय सुभाय अघाय नहीं तरसाइ रहे हैं ।
 दोऊ दुहूँ के उछाह लिये अति चाह उमाह बढ़ाइ रहे हैं ॥
 दोऊ दुहूँ गुन गाइ सुरूप लुभाय अपान भुलाइ रहे हैं ।
 दोऊ दुहूँ उर लाइ महा सुखसिन्धु समाय थिराइ रहे हैं ॥२४॥
 दोऊ दुहूँ के सिंगार सँवारि जु कै बलिहारी सु प्यार पगे रहैं ।
 दोऊ दुहूँ के निहारि सु अंग अनंग तरंगनि सों उमगे रहैं ॥
 दोऊ दुहूँ रहसैं विहसैं विलसैं हुलसैं रति रङ्ग रँगे रहैं ।
 दोऊ कहैं रस की बतियाँ दिनहुँ रतियाँ छतियाँ में लगे रहैं ॥२५॥

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

English translation - scan page 190

*Each is the other's true life, the wise breath of life, as dear to the eyes as sight itself.
Even when their eyes have drunk the sweetness of one another, those lovely eyes remain thirsty. (20)*

*With their own lotus hands, each feeds delicious morsels into the other's mouth.
I offer myself to the gentle smile of each, that mine of supreme rasa.
When one looks upon the other and sees such sweetness, both are overcome and intoxicated.
The two cannot contain the ever-new colors and surging delight of their play in rasa. (21)*

*I offer myself as I gaze upon them; with deepest love they ward all evil from one another.
Each hides the other beneath a silken cloth, overwhelmed by the weight of joy.
Hearing each other's lovely names, they contemplate them with the taste of a nectar-stream.
They fill each other's laps and join limb to limb in immeasurable joy and play. (22)*

*The two remain together; connoisseurs gaze upon their dance and play of rasa.
With their own hands each lovingly adorns the other's limbs.
Within their hearts, day and night, they cherish one another in countless ways.
Though limb remains joined to limb, each still longs to meet the other. (23)*

*Each sways and embraces the other, lifting and lowering them, never letting longing arise.
Each takes the other in their arms, increasing yearning through love.
Singing each other's virtues and captivated by each other's beauty, they offer themselves away.
Pressing one another to their hearts, they settle within the great ocean of bliss. (24)*

*Each lovingly adorns the other and remains steeped in affection.
Gazing upon each other's good fortune, they surge with waves of Kama.
Each remains dyed in the colors of love, absorbed in eternal play.
Speaking words of rasa to one another, they remain joined throughout the long night. (25)*

कृष्णदास संस्कृत सीरीज २३८

❁ श्रीराम कलेवा ❁

छन्द

जै गणपति गिरिजा गिरजापति जयति सरस्वति माता ।
जय गुरुदेव केशरीनन्दन चरण कमल सुख दाता ॥
उनइस सै दुइके सम्बत् में जेठ दशहरा काहीं ।
ग्रन्थ कियो आरम्भ अनूपम बैठि अयोध्या माहीं ॥
अहं प्रीति की रीति अटपटी मैं केहि भाँते बताऊँ ।
ताते सानुज रामकुँवर को रहस कलेवा गाऊँ ॥
जेहि विधि जनकसदन रघुनन्दन कीन्हें रुचिर कलेऊ ।
सुख दीन्हें सारी सरहज को सो सब कहिहौं भेऊ ॥
व्याह उछाह सिया रघुवर को मैं बरनों केहि भाँती ।
छन महुँ बीति गई सब रजनी रागे रङ्ग बराती ॥
भोर भये अपने कुमार को जनक बेगि बुलवाये ।
सुनि के पितु निदेश लक्ष्मीनिधि सखन सहित तहँ आये ॥
सादर किये प्रणाम चरण छुइ लखि बोले मिथिलेशू ।
गवनहु तात तुरत जनवासे जहँ श्रीअवध नरेशू ॥
विनय सुनाय राय दशरथ सों पाय रजाय सचेतू ।
आनहु चारिहुँ राजकुमारन करन कलेऊ हेतू ॥
यह सुनि शीश नाय लक्ष्मीनिधि भरि उर मोद उमंगा ।
सखन समेत मंद हँसि गमने चढ़ि चढ़ि चपल तुरङ्गा ॥

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

English translation - scan page 191

Śrī Rāma Kalevā

Chhand

*Victory to Ganapati, Girija, Girijapati, and the Mother who delights the world!
Victory to Gurudeva and Kesharinandana, whose lotus feet bestow happiness!
In Samvat 1902, upon Jyeshtha Dashahara,
this incomparable work was begun in Ayodhya.
How can I describe the strange and singular ways of love?
Therefore I shall sing with delight the playful kalevā feast of Prince Rama:
how Raghunandana ate the lovely meal in Janaka's palace,
and how I shall relate every jest of his many sisters-in-law.*

*How could I fully describe the joyous wedding of Sita and Raghubara?
The whole night passed in music, color, and celebration among the wedding party.
At dawn Janaka quickly summoned his own prince.
Hearing his father's command, Lakshminidhi came at once with his companions.
Seeing Mithilesha, he respectfully bowed at his feet.
“Son, go swiftly to the guest pavilion where Sri Avadhesha resides.
Present this request to King Dasharatha, obtain his permission,
and bring the four princes here to take their kalevā meal.”*

*Hearing this, Lakshminidhi bowed his head; his breast filled with delight.
Accompanied by his companions and smiling gently, he mounted a spirited horse and set out.*

[१७८]

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

कलनि देखावत हय थिरकावत करत अनेक तमासे ।
 मृदु मुसुकात बतात परस्पर पहुँच गये जनवासे ॥
 जहाँ भानुकुल भानु अत्रधपति दशरथ राज विराजे ।
 बैठे सभा सकल रघुवंशी तेजस्वी सुख साजे ॥
 चोपित चोपदार जहँ बोलत बन्दी विरद उचारे ।
 सुख दायक गायक गुण गावत नौवत वजत दुआरे ॥
 सखन सहित तहँ उतरि तुरंग ते मिथिलापति के वारे ।
 चारिहुँ सुत युत अवधराज को सादर जाय जुहारे ॥
 अति सुखनिधि लक्ष्मीनिधिको लखि सखन सहित सतकारे ।
 रघुकुल दीप महीप हाथ गहि निज समीप बैठारे ॥
 तेहि छिन सानुज निरखि राम छवि सखन सहित सुख साने ।
 लक्ष्मीनिधि मुख दरश पायके रामहु नैन जुड़ाने ॥
 तव श्रीनिधि करजोरि भूप सों कोमल वैन उचारे ।
 करन कलेऊ हेतु पठाओ चारिहुँ राजदुलारे ॥
 मुनि मृदु वचन प्रेम रससाने दशरथ मृदु मुसुकान ।
 चारिहुँ कुँवर बुलाय बेगहीं विदा किये सुख माने ॥
 जनकनगर की जान तैयारी सेवक सब सुख पागे ।
 निज निज प्रभुहिँ सँवारन लागे लै भूषण वर बागे ॥
 रघुनन्दन शिर पाग जरकसी लसी त्रिभंगी बाँधी ।
 तिमि नौरंगी झुकी कलंगी रुचि रुचि पै जनु साधी ॥
 कनक कलित अति ललित मणिन की मंजुल मौर विराजी ।
 सिंधुरमणि के सजे सेहरा जोहि होत मन राजी ॥

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

English translation - scan page 192

*They displayed their skill, making the horses prance and perform many feats;
the companions smiled and gestured to one another as they reached the guest pavilion.
There King Dasharatha, sovereign of the solar line, sat enthroned,
surrounded on every side by radiant princes and every arrangement of happiness.
Attendants called out proclamations, and heralds recited royal praises;
singers sang auspicious virtues while kettledrums sounded at the gate.*

*There Mithilapati's prince arrived with his companions.
He respectfully bowed before the King of Avadh and the four princes.
Seeing Lakshminidhi, that treasury of joy, they honored him and all his companions.
The king, lamp of the Raghu line, took his hand and seated him beside himself.
In that moment Lakshminidhi and his friends gazed upon the beauty of Rama and his brothers and
became treasuries of happiness;
and Rama's heart too was cooled upon seeing Lakshminidhi's face.*

*Then Srinidhi joined his hands and spoke tenderly to the king:
"Please send the princes, your royal darlings, to take their kalevā meal."
Immersed in love, Dasharatha smiled gently.
He quickly summoned the four princes and happily gave them leave.*

*Learning that preparations had been made in Janaka's city, every servant became joyfully busy.
Each began arranging the princes' attire, bringing ornaments and splendid garments.
Upon Raghunandana's head a gold-brocaded turban shone, set at a graceful threefold angle.
A many-colored plume bent charmingly upon it, each fold arranged with exquisite care.
A lovely peacock ornament of gold and jewels gleamed upon his head.
A wedding veil beside the vermilion jewel delighted the mind.*

कृष्णदास संस्कृत सीरीज २३८

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

[१७६]

ताके कोर कोर चहुँओरनि लगी रतन की पाँती ।
जगमग ज्योति होत चहुँदिशि ते लखि अँखियाँ न भूपाती ॥
कुण्डल लोलैं हलैं कपोलैं लगी अमोलैं मोती ।
जेवदार जगमगहि जड़ाऊ युगल जंजीरन जोती ॥
जालिम जोर जोहरी जुल्फैं युवतिन जीवन हारी ।
छूटी अलकैं दुहुँदिशि कलकैं मनहु मयन तरवारी ॥
रतनारी कारी कजरारी अति अनियारी आँखैं ।
रसवारी बरवस बसकारी प्यारी आन न राखैं ।
अति अवरंगी रति रस रंगी चढ़ी त्रिमंगी भौहैं ।
मनहुँ मदन के युग धनु सोहैं जोइ जोहैं सोइ मोहैं ॥
तिलक रसाल विशाल भाल पर किमि बरनों छवि ताको ।
जनु नव घन पर रीझि दामिनी नेम लियो थिरताको ॥
अरुण अधर बिच दामिनि दुतिहर दमकै दशननि पाँती ।
सन्मुख मुख करि जेहि दिशि बोलैं अजब छटा छहराती ॥
जगमगात अति श्याम गात पर जरव जरनि को जामा ।
ताके कोर कोर चहुँओरनि गुथे रतन मणि ग्रामा ॥
पीत सुफेटा सुछवि समेटा कमर लपेटा राजै ।
नवल पदको करन लदको कन्ध पदको आजै ॥
छोरन लगीं करोरन मोती कोरन लगी किनारी ।
अतिशय हलकैं लगैं न पलकैं लखि ललकैं सुर नारी ॥
सिंधुरमणि के परे चौलड़े मणिन माल बहु सोहैं ।
कटुला कण्ठ विजायठ बाहन देखत ही मन मोहैं ॥

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

English translation - scan page 193

*Along every edge, on every side, rows of jewels were set.
Such dazzling light streamed from them that the eyes could not bear to look.
His earrings swayed; priceless pearls touched his cheeks.
Two splendid jeweled chains shone in dazzling brilliance.
The cruel, forceful jeweled ornaments plundered the lives of the young women;
rays burst from them in both directions like the sharp darts of Kama.*

*His eyes were crimson, dark with collyrium, intoxicating and utterly extraordinary.
They were so lovely and compelling that no other sight could hold one's gaze.
Filled with love's many colors and steeped in passion's rasa, they moved in their own proud way.
They seemed like Kama's two armies: whoever looked upon them was struck down.*

*How could one describe the lovely tilak upon his broad brow?
It was like lightning firmly set within a fresh dark cloud.
Between his crimson lips, his two rows of teeth flashed like lightning;
when he faced any direction and spoke with joy, marvelous splendor spread everywhere.*

*Upon his radiant dark body glittered a gold-brocaded robe;
dark edging adorned its hem, studded with rows of precious jewels.
A beautifully gathered yellow sash wrapped regally around his waist.
A fresh sacred thread, worth millions, shone with incomparable dignity.
Millions of pearls hung from its ends, with fine fringes along the borders.
So light and delicate was it that it scarcely seemed to weigh upon him; every woman who saw it
yearned for him.
Beneath the vermilion jewel at his throat lay many necklaces of precious stones.
Strings of gems shone upon his beautiful neck and arms, stealing the heart at a glance.*

[१]

[१८०]

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

श्रीमैथिली

दोऊ

दोऊ

दोऊ

दोऊ

दोऊ

दोऊ

हूँ बा

दोऊ

दोऊ

दोऊ

दोऊ

दोऊ

दोऊ

दोऊ

दोऊ

दोऊ

दोऊ

दोऊ

दोऊ

दोऊ

दोऊ

दोऊ

दोऊ

दोऊ

दोऊ

दोऊ

दोऊ

दोऊ

दोऊ

दोऊ

दोऊ

दोऊ

दोऊ

मणिमय कंचन मुखप्रद कंचन वंचन कर विच बाँधे ।

जनु सब युवतिन मन जीतन को यंत्र वशीकर साधे ॥

मणिमय डालै विरचित जालै कसी कमर करवालै ।

कंचन बालै वँधी विशालै सजी सबुज उर मालै ॥

सुरही पीत जरकसी पनहीं मनही मनै सुहाती ।

नूपुर युत पद दियो महावर देखत देह झुलाती ॥

वदन सकल सुख सदन रामको कोटि मदन मद मारे ।

दरशत उर बरसत रस सबके जनु तनु धरे झुझारे ॥

वीरनि खात बतात सखन सों जव प्रभु जेहि दिशि बोलै ।

तन मन भूलि जात सब ताको लेत प्राण मन मोलै ॥

दो०—वरनि सकै को राम को अनुपम दूल्हा वेष ।

जेहि लखि शिव—सनकादि को रहत न तनहि सरेख ॥

इमि सजि अनुज सहित रघुनन्दन चारों राजदुलारे ।

बड़े उमंगन चढ़े तुरंगन अङ्गन बसन सँवारे ॥

जो रघुवंशी कुँवर लाड़िले प्रभु कहँ प्राण पियारे ।

चढ़े तुरङ्ग संग ते गमने रामरंग मतवारे ॥

बोले चोपदार लै नामें निज—निज युक्ति अलापै ।

चंचल चमर चलै दुहुँदिशिते छत्र सखा सिर ढापै ॥

राम वाम दिशि श्रीलक्ष्मीनिधि सखन सहित तेउ सोहैं ।

चंचल बागैं किये तुरंग की बात करत मन मोहैं ॥

जगवन्दन जेहि नाम जाहिरो रघुनन्दन को बाजी ।

ताको गुण छवि कहँ लौं बरनौं जोहि होत मन राजी ॥

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

श्वपित

चोटिन

जड़ित

पूजि प

जेरवन्द

जरकसि

ललित

सुछवि

जित र

जमि ज

खीनी

लेत उ

जव उ

जल पै

धावत

रघुनन्द

नाम

श्रीरघुन

रोकत

डमकि

कहुँ न

अवनी

English translation - scan page 194

*Gem-studded golden bracelets, pleasing and curved, were fastened around his wrists,
as though they were instruments of enchantment devised to conquer the hearts of every young woman.
A jeweled girdle woven like a net was drawn tightly about his formidable waist.
Great golden armlets encircled his arms, and a lovely green garland adorned his breast.
Fragrant yellow brocaded slippers quietly aroused longing in every heart.
His feet, adorned with anklets and crimson mahāvar, made the body tremble at their sight.*

*Rama's face, the abode of every joy, shattered the pride of millions of Kamas.
At the sight of him, rasa rained into every heart as though his body itself were a raincloud.
When the Lord ate paan and spoke with his companions, whichever way he looked,
everyone forgot body and mind; his glance purchased their life and heart without a price.*

Dohā: *Who could describe Rama's incomparable bridegroom attire,
when even Shiva, Sanaka, and the other sages gaze upon it without finding satisfaction?*

*Thus Raghunandana and the four royal darlings, handsomely adorned, appeared with his younger brothers.
Full of excitement, they mounted their horses, their bodies arrayed in ornaments.
The four Raghu princes were as dear to their father as life itself.
Mounting their horses with their companions, the intoxicated princes set out with Rama.
Attendants called their names and proclaimed auspicious praises.
Fly-whisks waved swiftly on both sides while companions held canopies above their heads.*

*To Rama's right rode Sri Lakshminidhi with his companions.
He made his restless horse show its paces, delighting every heart.
The mount of Raghunandana, whose very name is revered throughout the world,
moved with such beauty and excellence that the heart rejoiced to describe it.*

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

[१८१]

धूपित धूपण अङ्ग अद्वय पूषण हय लखि लाजै ।
 चोटिन मनियाँ गुथी सुमुनियाँ पग पैजनियाँ बाजै ॥
 जड़ित जवाहिर जीन जरा की जरबीली अति सोहैं ।
 पूजि पटा की छैल छटा की काम लटा मन मोहैं ॥
 जेरबन्द मन फन्द सवन की तंग सुरङ्ग सुहावै ।
 जरकसि पेटी लसी लपेटी झुक झालरि छवि छावै ॥
 ललित लगाम दाम बहुकेरी अङ्कित नाम विराजै ।
 सुछवि उमंगी झुकी त्रिमंगी मणिन कलंगी छाजै ॥
 जित रुख पावै तित पहुँचावै छिन आवै छिन जावै ।
 जमि जमि थमि थमि थिरक भूमि पर गति नीकी दरशावै ॥
 खीनी कटि पीनी खुर थालै वँधी नवीनी नालै ।
 लेत उतालै सिंधु उछालै करत समुद इक फालै ॥
 जब उड़ि टापै धरत धरापै रवि बाजिन उर काँपै ।
 जल पै थल पै अनिल अनल पै जात न कबहुँ डरापै ॥
 धावत पवन न पावत पीछू गरुड़हु गर्व गमावै ।
 रघुनन्दन को बाजि लाड़िलो अनुपम कला देखावै ॥
 नाम समुद मुद देत नरन को जापर भरत विराजै ।
 श्रीरघुनन्दन के दाहिन दिशि चलत चपल गति साजै ॥
 रोकत बागै अति रिस रागै करते फुरकन लागै ।
 डमकि डमाकी लगती बाँकी दै हाँकी सुखपागै ॥
 कहूँ नम जावै सुरन छकावै कहूँ महि मोद मचावै ।
 अवनौ ते अरु आसमान लौं जनु सोपान बनावै ॥

English translation - scan page 195

Ornamented with ornaments, the horse himself adorned every ornament; even the sun's steeds were ashamed at seeing him.

Jewels were braided into his lovely mane, and little bells rang at his feet.

*His jeweled saddle of gold brocade shone with extraordinary beauty;
the deceptive splendor of its saddlecloth stole even Kama's heart.*

*His tight, graceful breast-band seemed a snare for every mind;
a brocaded girth wrapped his belly, spreading its splendid radiance.*

*Lovely reins and straps, marked with his name, adorned him;
a beautiful threefold jeweled crest bent proudly above his head.*

*Whichever way a rider turned him, he arrived there in an instant-coming and going in a breath.
He planted his feet, halted, and pranced upon the earth, displaying a delightful gait.*

*His waist was slender, his hooves broad as trays, and fresh shoes were fastened to them.
When he leapt, he could cross the heaving ocean in a single bound.*

*When his flying hooves struck the earth, even the sun's horses trembled in their hearts.
Over water, over land, or upon the path of wind, he never knew fear.*

*The rushing wind could not overtake him, and Garuda abandoned his pride.
Raghunandana's beloved horse displayed incomparable arts.*

*The horse named Samuda brought joy to all; Bharata sat proudly upon him.
Handsomely arrayed, he moved with a restless gait at Sri Raghunandana's right.*

*When the reins restrained him, he grew fiercely excited and began to quiver.
He stamped and sprang in graceful rhythm, delighting the fortunate eye.*

*Now he rose into the sky and astonished the gods; now he stirred delight upon the earth,
as though creating a staircase joining heaven and ground.*

[१]

[१८२]

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

दोऊ

दोऊ

दोऊ

दोऊ

दोऊ

दोऊ

दोऊ

दोऊ

दोऊ

दोऊ

दोऊ

दोऊ

दोऊ

दोऊ

दोऊ

दोऊ

दोऊ

दोऊ

दोऊ

दोऊ

दोऊ

दोऊ

दोऊ

दोऊ

दोऊ

दोऊ

दोऊ

दोऊ

दोऊ

दोऊ

दोऊ

दोऊ

दोऊ

फाँदत चंचल चारु चौकड़ी चपला के चख भाँपै ।
 भरत कुँवर को तुरङ्ग रंगीलो वरणि जाय कहु कापै ॥
 चम्पा नाम चाल चटकीली जेहिपर रिपुहन भाये ।
 सब समाज के आगे निरतत मोर कुरङ्ग लजाये ॥
 जो कहूँ नेकहु हाथ उठावत कई हाथ उड़ जातो ।
 बार बार चुचकारि दुलारत ताहूपै न जुड़ातो ॥
 जब गहि वागै दुमकत चालै गनि गनि धरत सुफालै ।
 तकि तेहि चालै सुरमुनि लाजै चितवत चकित बिहालै ॥
 गजन मध्य घुसि परत डरत नहि जरत परत पशु धारे ।
 रिपुसदन को बाजि बाँकुरो कोटिन कला पसारे ॥
 लक्ष्मी घोड़ा लषन लाल को बाँको विकट चलाको ।
 उड़ि उड़ि जात वायुमण्डल को परत न पग महि ताको ॥
 छनक छितै छिन आसमान पर छवि छविको छवि छाबै ।
 छनमहँ छन छन नाच नई गति सिंगरे जनन छकावै ॥
 तरफराय उड़िजाय परत है लक्ष्मीनिधि हय पार्ही ।
 उचित विचारहि सब रघुवंशी रामहु मृदु मुसुकाहीं ॥
 मेघ घटापै मारि सुटापै विचरै विबुध अटापै ।
 केम जटापै वाजिन टापै जनु रविमण्डल नापै ॥
 तोष तुपक जूटै जहँ छूटै तहाँ जाय सो दूटै ।
 रण रस घूटै वैरिन कूटै वीरन में यश लूटै ॥
 हत करत पुरहृत डरत हिय महा बूत बल जाके ।
 जयसे रहे जनकपुर वासी जोहि जोर जब ताके ॥

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

श्रीमै

चीकन

रेशम

फुल

दुरकनि

तकि

निमिबं

राम

रीमि

इमि

सुनत

कोउ

भरी

कोउ

फूला

कोउ

रामरू

कोउ

देखत

दो—

कोउ

राजकु

English translation - scan page 196

*He bounded in four lovely, restless beats, measuring even lightning's swiftness.
Who could adequately describe the colorful steed of Prince Bharata?*

*The horse named Champa possessed a sharp and sparkling gait; Shatrughna rode upon him.
Dancing before the entire company, he put the peacock itself to shame.*

*If he lifted his forelegs only slightly, they rose many hands into the air.
Again and again his rider coaxed and caressed him, yet still he would not settle.*

*When the reins were gathered, he walked with measured, swaying steps,
and the gods themselves grew bashful and bewildered at the sight of that gait.*

*He pushed fearlessly through the ranks of kings, never faltering as he planted his feet.
Ripudamana's handsome horse unfolded countless feats.*

*Lakshmana's spirited horse was named Lakshmi, formidable and exceedingly swift.
He flew upward into the realm of wind; scarcely an eye could see him touch the ground.*

*For an instant he flashed across the sky, casting beauty upon beauty;
moment after moment he danced in new ways and astonished everyone.*

*He leapt and wheeled beside Lakshminidhi's horse;
all the Raghus considered it proper sport, and Rama too smiled gently.*

*Like a mass of clouds he bounded and made the dwellings of the gods tremble;
the beat of his hooves seemed to measure the very circle of the sun.*

*Where cannon and musket roared, he would charge straight there.
Filled with the flavor of battle, he crushed the enemy and won glory among heroes.*

*Such a mighty and powerful war-horse struck, wheeled, and drove opponents away.
Since he had dwelt in Janakpur, whoever beheld him*

श्रीमंथिली विवाह पदावली

[१८३]

चीकन चोटी सुभग सुकोटी मोटी कटि छवि पावै ।
 रेशम तारन जाल सँवारन वायु ऊपर धावै ॥
 फुल भरिया सो भरत धरत डग करत अनेक तमासो ।
 दुरकनि मुरकनि थिरकनि तरकनि बरनि जाय कहु कासो ॥
 तकि तुरङ्ग की चंचलताई लखन की देखि चढ़ाई ।
 निमिवंशी रघुवंशी सगरे ठगिसे रहे चिकाई ॥
 राम आदि जे कुँवर लाड़िले तेउ लखि भरे उछाहैं ।
 रीझि रीझि तहँ लषनलाल को बारहि बार सराहैं ॥
 इमि मग होत विलास विविध विधि विपुल बाजने बाजे ।
 सुनत नकीव पुकार नगर तिय कदि बैठी दरवाजे ॥
 कोउ तिय निरखि वदन की सुखमा अति सुखमा सों पागी ।
 भरी सनेह देह सुधि नार्ही रामरूप अनुरागी ॥
 कोउ तिय देखि अतूला दूल्हा अति सनेह तनु भूला ।
 फूला नैन मैन मन भूला लागि प्रीति की हूला ॥
 कोउ तिय पति सँग परी पलँग पै भाँकि भरोखे लागी ।
 रामरूप रँग गई लाड़िली उठि भोगी पति त्यागी ॥
 कोउ घूँघट पट खोलि सुन्दरी मणि मुँदरी लै पानी ।
 देखत दुलह रूप रामको आनंद सिंधु समानी ॥
 दो०—कोउ सूरति लखि साँवरी, तोरति तृण सुख पागि ।
 मधुरी मूरति में पगीं, निज सूरति सुख त्यागि ॥
 कोउ रघुनन्दन छवि विलोकि कै बोली सुनु सखि बैना ।
 राजकुमर सब करन कलेऊ जात जनक के ऐना ॥

English translation - scan page 197

*admired his glossy mane, shapely head, strong compact frame, and beautiful waist.
A woven net of silken threads streamed above him upon the wind.*

*He stepped as though scattering flowers and performed innumerable wonders-
bounding, swaying, prancing, and wheeling beyond anyone's power to describe.*

*Seeing the horse's restlessness and Lakshmana's mastery in riding him,
all the houses of Nimi and Raghu remained as though enchanted and sold away.*

*Rama and the other beloved princes watched in mounting delight;
charmed by Lakshmana, they praised him again and again.*

*Thus the procession sported along the road while many instruments sounded.
Hearing the heralds' calls, the women of the city gathered at their doors.*

*One woman gazed upon Rama's lovely face and became immersed in its bliss;
filled with affection and devoted to his form, she lost all awareness of her body.*

*Another beheld the incomparable bridegroom and dissolved in love;
her eyes overflowed, her mind swung like a cradle, and a wave of affection arose.*

*One lay upon a bed beside her husband, then rose and hurried to the window;
dyed in the color of Rama's form, the darling abandoned both husband and pleasure.*

*Another beautiful woman opened her veil while carrying a vessel of water;
seeing bridegroom Rama, she entered an ocean of bliss.*

Dohā: *One beheld the dark form, broke a straw in reverent self-offering, and became absorbed in joy;
steeped in that sweet image, she abandoned all awareness of herself.*

*Another gazed upon Raghunandana's beauty and said, "Friend, listen!
All the princes are going to take their kalevā meal in Janaka's palace.*

[१८४]

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

इनको श्रीनिधि गयो लिवाई आयो चारिहु बेटा ।
 रँगभीने रघुवंशी छैला दशरथराज दुल्हेटा ॥
 धनि यह भाग हमारी प्यारी निज भरि नैन निहारे ।
 नतु दर्शन दुर्लभ दूलह के रत्नकुज प्राण पियारे ॥
 भाग सोहाग आज भल पायो श्रीमिथिलेश की बेटा ।
 सुन्दर श्याम माधुरी मुरति जिन निज रुज भौर भंटी ॥
 बोली अपर सखी सुनु सजनी भली बात बनि आई ।
 हमहुं चलै सब जनक महलको हँसिये इन्है हँसाई ॥
 इमि मृदु बातें करत परस्पर भई प्रेम बस बामा ।
 सुनत जात मुसुकात अनुज युत कृपासिंधु श्रीरामा ॥
 तुरँग नचावत मग छवि छावत वाजत विपुल नगारे ।
 चोपदार जाँगरे अलापत जनक नगर पशु धारे ॥
 द्वार समीप देखि अति सुन्दर मणिमय चौक सँवारे ।
 राजकुँवर रघुवंशिन के तहँ ठाढ़ भये मतवारे ॥
 उतर जाय लहि सिया मातु की नगर सुआसिन नारी ।
 कंचन कलश सजे सिर ऊपर पल्लव दीप सँवारी ॥
 गावत मंगल गीत मनोहर कर ले कंचन थारी ।
 परिञ्जन चलीं हेतु रघुवर को बहु आरती सँवारी ॥
 जाय समीप निहारि राम छवि दृग आनंद जल बाढ़ी ।
 छकित रहीं बर बदन विलोक्त चकित जहाँ तहँ ठाढ़ी ॥
 रामरूप रँगि गई रँगिली लखि दूलह सुख सारा ।
 तन मन रखो सरेख न काहू को कर मंगल चारा ॥

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

श्रीमै
 प्रेम
 परि
 लख
 पा
 द्वीप
 बैठे
 चो
 पह
 रघु
 देख
 गर
 दूल
 तहँ
 लेने
 जहँ
 इन्
 चन
 को
 वि
 ज
 तो
 देख

English translation - scan page 198

*“Srinidhi has gone to escort them and has brought all four royal sons-
the colorful young heroes of Raghu’s line, beloved sons of King Dasharatha.*

*“Blessed is our fortune, dear friend; let us fill our eyes with their sight.
Otherwise a vision of these bridegrooms, dearer than life, is very difficult to attain.*

*“Mithilesha’s Daughter has received supreme fortune and wedded blessing today:
she has embraced to her heart that lovely dark embodiment of sweetness.”*

*Another companion said, “Listen, friend, a splendid opportunity has come.
Let us all go to Janaka’s palace, laugh with them, and make them laugh.”*

*As the women softly exchanged these words, they fell under love’s sway.
Compassionate Sri Rama heard them as he rode with his brothers and smiled.*

*The princes made their horses dance, filling the road with beauty while great kettledrums sounded.
Attendants and heralds proclaimed their praises as they entered Janaka’s city.*

*Near the gate they saw lovely jeweled courtyards arrayed in splendor.
There the intoxicated princes of Raghu’s line halted.*

*The married women of the city hurried to inform Sita’s mother.
Golden vessels rested upon their heads, with auspicious leaves and rows of lamps.*

*Singing lovely songs of blessing and carrying golden trays,
many beautifully arrayed women came to perform the welcoming rite for Raghubara.*

*But when they drew near and beheld Rama’s beauty, floods of joyful tears filled their eyes.
They stood astonished wherever they were, gazing spellbound upon the bridegroom’s face.*

*Those colorful women became dyed in Rama’s beauty, seeing the entire treasury of bridal joy.
No awareness of body or mind remained; who among them could perform the auspicious rite?*

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

[१८५]

प्रेम पयोधि मगन सब प्यागी धरि पुनि धीरज भारी ।
परिछन अली भली विधि कीन्हों रोकि विलोचन वारी ॥
लक्ष्मीनिधि तब उतरि तुरंग ते चारिउ कुँवर उतारे ।
पाणि पकरि रघुनन्दनजी को भीतर महल सिधारे ॥
द्वीप द्वीप के जहँ मंहीप सब जनक समीप विराजै ।
वैठे सभा सकल निमिवंशी सुर अंशी इमि छाजै ॥
चोपदार जाँगरे अलापै बहु विधि नौवत बाजै ।
फहरे विपुल निशान जरीके नव गयन्द गजराजै ॥
रघुनन्दन तहँ अनुज लषन युत सादर जाय जोहारे ।
देखत उठे सकल निमिवंशी जनक निकट वैठारे ॥
गर गजरा कजरा दृग में सेहरा युत मौर विराजी ।
दृलह वेष विलोकि रामको भई सभा सब राजी ॥
तहँ करि कछु दरबार जनक को दशरथ राजदुलारे ।
लेके राय रजाय नाय सिर सासु समीप सिधारे ॥
जहँ पिक्कवैनी सब सुख ऐनी सासु सुनैना रानी ।
इन्द्राणी की कौन चलावै लखि रति रूप लुभानी ॥
चन्द्रमुखी चहुँओर घिराजै क्लोउ कर चमर डुलावै ।
कोउ सखि देखि राम की शोभा आरति मंगल गावै ॥
विछे गलीचे गद्दी तेहिके ऊपर आसन आजै ।
जनकराजकी रानि सुनैना कोटि चन्द्र छवि छाजै ॥
तेहि छिन तहाँ गये रघुनन्दन मन फन्दन वर वेषा ।
देखत उठी सकल रनिवासैं रखो न तनहिं सरेषा ॥

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

कृष्णदास जयकादमा, वाराणसी

English translation - scan page 199

*All the dear women were submerged in the ocean of love, but at last they recovered great composure.
The companions somehow completed the welcoming rite, restraining the flood from their eyes.*

*Lakshminidhi dismounted and helped all four princes descend from their horses.
Taking Raghunandana by the hand, he led him into the palace.*

*Kings from every island sat near Janaka;
the entire assembly of Nimi's dynasty appeared radiant like portions of the gods.*

*Attendants called royal proclamations and kettledrums sounded in many ways.
Great brocaded banners flew above mighty young elephants.*

*Raghunandana entered respectfully with Lakshmana and his other younger brothers and made
obeisance.*

Seeing them, all the Nimivamsha rulers rose, and Janaka seated the princes nearby.

*Neck-garlands, kohl-dark eyes, the sehra, and a jeweled crown adorned Rama.
Seeing him dressed as bridegroom, the whole assembly of kings was delighted.*

*After remaining for a while in Janaka's court, King Dasharatha's darlings
received the king's permission, bowed their heads, and went to their mother-in-law.*

*There sat Queen Sunaina, cuckoo-voiced and the source of every happiness.
Who could compare her even to Indrani? Her loveliness enchanted Rati herself.*

*Moon-faced women sat on every side; some waved fly-whisks,
while others, beholding Rama's beauty, sang auspicious songs of āratī.*

*Upon a carpet lay a cushion and above it a splendid seat.
Queen Sunaina, wife of King Janaka, shone with the radiance of ten million moons.*

*At that moment Raghunandana entered in his heart-ensnaring bridegroom's attire.
Seeing him, the entire women's palace rose; no one remained composed in body or mind.*

[१८६]

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

करि आरती वारि मणि भूषण सादर पाँय पखारे ।
 चारि रङ्ग के चार सिंहासन चारिहु वर बैठारे ॥
 लखि छबि ऐना सासु सुनैना एक छन पलक तजै ना ।
 भूली चैना बोलि सकै ना कहत बनै ना बैना ॥
 तकि छकि रही तनक नहि डोलै मगन महा मुद माहीं ।
 रामरूप रँगि गई रंगीली आँसु प्रेम दग जाहीं ॥
 इमि तहँ दशा बिलोकि सासु को राम गुनत मन माँहीं ।
 काह भयो यह आजु रानको पूछत में सकुचाहीं ॥
 चतुर सखी चित चरचि रामसों बोली मधुरी बानी ।
 यह तुम्हरे गुण हैं सब लालन और नु कछु उर आनी ॥
 सुनत वैन यह तुरत धीर धरि जर्गी सुनैना रानी ।
 बार बार बहु लीन बलैया चूमि कपोलन पानी ॥
 मधुरी मुरति साँवलि मुरति को तृण तोरति रानी ।
 रींझ रींझि तहँ रामरूप पै विनहीं मोल बिकानी ॥
 पुनि करजोरि राम सों रानी बोली अति मृदु मोई ।
 उठहु लाल अब करहु कलेऊ जो जो रुचि हिय होई ॥
 यह सुनि सखन समेत उठे तहँ चारिहुँ राजदुलारे ।
 भरी भाग्य अनुराग सुनैना निज कर पाँय पखारे ॥
 रचना अधिक पदक के पीढ़न बैठारे सब भाई ।
 कञ्चन थारी मृदुल सोहारी परसी विविध मिठाई ॥
 रुचि अनुरूप भूप सुत जैवत पवन हुलावै साम् ।
 वृष्णि वृष्णि रुचि व्यंजन परसे वरनि न जाय हुलाम् ॥

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

English translation - scan page 200

*They performed āratī, offered jeweled ornaments, and respectfully washed the princes' feet.
Four thrones of different colors were placed, and the four bridegrooms sat upon them.*

*Beholding Rama's beauty, Mother Sunaina did not blink even once.
She forgot all awareness, could not speak, and found no words to utter.*

*She stared in amazement without moving, immersed in an ocean of great delight.
The colorful queen was dyed in Rama's form, and tears of love streamed from her eyes.*

*Seeing his mother-in-law in such a state, Rama wondered within his heart,
"What has happened to the queen today?" Yet he felt too shy to ask.*

*A clever companion understood his thought and spoke sweetly to Rama:
"Dear prince, this is all the doing of your virtues; do not hold the slightest doubt within your heart."*

*Hearing these words, Sunaina recovered her composure and awoke.
Again and again she ward off evil from him and kissed his cheeks.*

*The queen broke a straw before that sweet dark form in reverent self-offering;
charmed by Rama's beauty, she sold herself to him without a price.*

*Then, joining her hands, the queen spoke to Rama in a very gentle voice:
"Rise, dear son, and take your kalyāṇa-whatever your heart desires."*

*Hearing this, the four royal darlings rose together with their companions.
Filled with fortune and love, Sunaina washed their feet with her own hands.*

*She seated all the brothers upon high, elaborately fashioned stools.
In soft and lovely golden trays she served many kinds of sweets.*

*The royal sons ate according to their tastes while fans waved before them.
The companions understood their preferences and served such dishes that their delight cannot be described.*

कृष्णदास संस्कृत सीरीज २३८

श्रोमैथिली विवाह पदावली

[१८७]

स्वाद सराहि पाय पुनि अँचये सखियन पान खवाये ।
बैठे पहिरि पोशाक सखन युत विविध सुगन्ध लगाये ॥
दो०—राजऐन सब चैन युत, राजें राजकुमार ।
जिनको हास विलास लखि, नाजहि लाखन गार ॥
तेहि अवसर, सुधि पाय सखी युत लक्ष्मीनिधि की नारी ।
नाम सिद्धि परसिद्धि जासु गुण रूप सील उजियारी ॥
भाग सुहाग भरी सुठि सुन्दरिन नव जोवन मतवारी ।
रसिकन रीति प्रीति परवीनी रतिहि लजावन हारी ॥
अति गुणवान निधान रूपकी सब विधि सुमग सयानी ।
लक्ष्मीनिधि की प्राण पियारी निमिकुल की महरानी ॥
अलबेली सरहज रघुवर की बड़ी सनेह शृङ्गारी ।
प्रीतम प्रीति निवाहनहारी राम रूप रिक्तवारी ॥
चंचल चखन चहूँ दिसि चितवति देखन को अतुराई ।
भरी उमंग संग सखियन लै तुरत राम ढिग आई ॥
बदन चन्द अरविन्द लिये कर दिहँसत मन्दिर सोहैं ।
रामकुँवर को पकड़ लाड़िली बोली तकि तिरछोहैं ॥
ऐ चितचोर किशोर भूप के बड़े चोर तुम प्यारे ।
सुरति हमारि भुलाय सौँवरे सासु समीप सिधारे ॥
उलटी बात कहौ जनि प्यारी आपन दोष दुराई ।
तुमहीं रहिउ छिपाय छवीली सुनत हमार अवाई ॥
हम आये तुम महलन भीतर तुमहि न परचो जनाई ।
भलो सदन तुमरो है प्यारी जहँ सब जाहि समाई ॥

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

English translation - scan page 201

*They praised the flavors; afterward they rinsed, and the companions fed them betel.
Dressed again in fine garments, the princes sat with their companions, anointed with many fragrances.*

Dohā: *The royal princes sat in complete ease, sovereigns among princes;
beholding their laughter and play, hundreds of thousands of Kamas were ashamed.*

*At that time news reached the wife of Lakshminidhi, who came with her companions.
Her name was Siddhi, famed and radiant in virtue, beauty, and character.*

*Filled with fortune and wedded blessing, she was exceedingly beautiful, intoxicated with fresh youth.
Skilled in the ways of rasikas and accomplished in love, she put Rati to shame.*

*Rich in every virtue, a treasury of beauty, graceful and wise in every way,
she was Lakshminidhi's beloved life and the great queen of Nimi's line.*

*Raghubara's singular sister-in-law was deeply affectionate and adorned by love.
She knew how to sustain devotion to her beloved and was captivated by Rama's form.*

*Her restless eyes searched in every direction, eager to behold him.
Filled with delight, she came at once to Rama with her companions.*

*Her face was a moon, and she carried a lotus in her hand; smiling gently, she illumined the palace.
Taking Rama's hand, the darling glanced sideways and said,*

*"O heart-stealing young prince, what a great thief you are, beloved!
You stole away my awareness, dark one, and then went straight to your mother-in-law."*

*"Do not speak so perversely, dear one, hiding your own fault," Rama replied.
"You yourself remained concealed, fair lady, even after hearing that I had come.*

*"I entered your palace, but you did not make yourself known.
Fine indeed is your house, dear one, where everyone can disappear without a trace!"*

[१८८]

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

सुनत रामके वचन लाड़िली बोली मृदु मुसुकाई ।
 तुमरे घर की रीति लालजू इहाँ न चलै चलाई ॥
 सासु सुनैना के समीप मँहँ देत जवाब बनै ना ।
 पाणि पकरि रघुनन्दनजी को गई लिवाय निज ऐना ॥
 चारि सिंहासन दे तहँ आसन भरी हुंलासन प्यारी ।
 बारहि बार निहार बदन छवि बहु आरती उतारी ॥
 मेलि सुकशठ मालती माला बसननि अतर लगायो ।
 अंचल सों मुख पोछि राम को निजकर पान खवायो ॥
 जहँ चन्द्रिका समान चौंदनी चहुँकित सुछवि विशालै ।
 चमकै चित्रा हेम सदन के दमकै मणिन देवालै ॥
 जहँ रति रम्मा सरिस सुन्दरी बैठी किये शृङ्गारे ।
 कोउ कुसुमनको कर्णफूल रचि कोउ कलंगी कोउ हारें ॥
 ललित लवंग कपूर सुगन्धित कोउ सखि पान खवावें ।
 कोउ कर पीकदान लिये ठाढ़ी कोउ सखि चमर डुलावें ॥
 कोउ शीतल जल भरे मुराही कोउ दर्पन दरसावें ।
 निज निज साज सजे सब प्यारी रघुवर सन्मुख आवैं ॥
 कोउ जलतार सितार तमूरा कोउ करताल बजावैं ।
 कोउ सितार ले तार तारगत गूढ़ गतिन दरसावैं ॥
 कोउ उपंग मुरचंग मिलावैं दै मृदङ्ग मुख थापैं ।
 कोउ लै वीण नवीन सुरन तें मनहुँ बसीकर जापैं ॥
 कोउ मृगनैनी कोकिल बैनी पंचम गीत अलापैं ।
 परत कान में मधुर तान जेहि विरहिन के जिय काँपैं ॥

श्रीमैथि

लय
 सुनत
 इमि
 बातें
 जे
 राम
 अति
 रूप
 जान
 जिन
 जिन
 तुरत
 देख
 अति
 राम
 भय
 मणि
 राज
 पीत
 योग
 अनि
 रहत

English translation - scan page 202

*Hearing Rama's words, the darling smiled softly and replied,
"Dear prince, the customs of your house cannot be imposed here."*

*Before Mother Sunaina she could not frame a suitable answer.
Taking Raghunandana by the hand, she led him to her own palace.*

*There the delighted darling provided four thrones and seated the princes.
Again and again she gazed upon their faces and performed many rites of āraṭi.*

*She placed lovely jasmine garlands around them and scented their garments with perfume.
Wiping Rama's face with the edge of her veil, she fed him betel with her own hand.*

*The expansive golden palace shone on every side with moonlight-like radiance;
jeweled pictures gleamed upon its walls and splendid paintings flashed.*

*Beautiful women like Rati and Rambha sat there, adorned in every ornament.
Some arranged buds and flowers, some a crest, and some a garland.*

*One companion fed fragrant betel prepared with lovely cloves and camphor.
One stood holding a spittoon, while another waved a fly-whisk.*

*One held a ewer filled with cool water, and another showed him a mirror.
Each darling, arrayed in her own ornamentation, came before Raghubara.*

*One tuned the jaltarang, sitar, and tambura; another kept rhythm with hand-cymbals.
One took a sitar and demonstrated many patterns and movements upon its strings.*

*One joined the upanga and murchang to the beat sounded upon the face of a mridanga.
Another drew such fresh notes from a vina that it seemed to utter a spell of enchantment.*

*A doe-eyed, cuckoo-voiced woman sang in the fifth mode;
her sweet melody entered the ear and made the heart of the separated lover tremble.*

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

[१८६]

लय की तान मान दै कोई तान वितान बिछावै ।
सुनतै सबै द्रवै तरु पाहन मुनिहुँ के मदन जगावै ॥
इमि अभिराम धाम शोभा लखि राजकुँवर अनुरागे ।
घातें करत सिद्धि सरहज सों परम प्रेमरस पागे ॥
जे निमिराज नेवत मुनि आई कोटिन राजकुमारी ।
राम मिलन की बड़ी लालसा कहि न सकै सुकुमारी ॥
अति निरद्वेषन श्रुषित कञ्चन कैसी बनी नवेली ।
रूप शील गुणवान रँगौली राजकुँवरि अलवेली ॥
जानहि प्रीति रीति की घातें केलिन कुशल नवेली ।
जिन जोहत मुनिजन मनमोहत मनहुँ मदन की चेली ॥
जिन यह सुन्यो कि सिद्धि सदन में आये चारिहुँ भाई ।
तुरतहि पहुँची सबहीं प्यारी जानि समय सुखदाई ॥
देखन राजकुँवरि सब आई राम दरस की प्यासी ।
अति सनमान कियो सबहीं को सिद्धि सदन सुखरासी ॥
राम सुञ्चवि देखन ते लागीं दृग आनन्द जल बाढ़े ।
भूपभूप परें रूप सागर में कढ़हि नहीं अब काढ़े ॥
मणिक मोर वर मोतिन कलंगी अलवेली अस सोहै ।
राजतिथन को कौन चलावे मुनियन को मन मोहै ॥
पीत पोशाक करन कल कंकन बंकन चितवनि जोहैं ।
योगी यती सती तपधारी सबहीं को जिय मोहैं ॥
अनियारे कजरारे कजरा बाँके नैन रिझोहैं ।
रहत न ताके निकट कजाके मार करत तिरछोहैं ॥

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

English translation - scan page 203

*One honored rhythm with melody and spread an elaborate canopy of musical modes.
Hearing it, trees and stones seemed to melt, and Love awoke even within those who listened.*

*Seeing the beauty of that delightful abode, the royal princes became filled with love.
Rama conversed with his sister-in-law Siddhi, immersed in the supreme nectar of affection.*

*Millions of princesses who had come upon hearing King Nimi's wedding invitation
possessed so great a longing to meet Rama that no tender maiden could describe it.*

*Each was very beautiful and newly adorned, her golden hair arranged with care;
colorful, virtuous, and rich in grace, those princesses were most charming.*

*They understood the customs of love and were accomplished in its play;
whoever beheld them was enchanted, as though they were attendants of Kama.*

*When they heard that all four brothers had come to Siddhi's palace,
every darling arrived at once, recognizing that blissful opportunity.*

*All the royal maidens came thirsty for Rama's vision.
Siddhi, treasury of happiness, received every one of them with great honor.*

*They began to gaze upon Rama's beautiful form; joyful tears flooded their eyes.
They had fallen into the ocean of his beauty and could no longer be drawn out.*

*A jeweled golden crown and a singular crest of pearls shone upon him;
who could speak of the delight he stirred in the hearts of those royal women?*

*Yellow garments clothed him, graceful bracelets adorned his hands, and his curving glance searched
them out.*

Yogis, renunciants, chaste women, and ascetics alike remained fixed upon him.

*His kohl-dark eyes were extraordinary-slanting, graceful, and filled with collyrium.
No one could remain near him without being struck by their sidelong assault.*

[१६०]

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

चिक्कन चिलकदार चुनवारी अलकैँ मुख पर छूटी ।
जोहत जहर चढ़त युवतिन को जड़ी न लागत बूटी ॥
वीरनि लाली दोउ अधग्न पर सूरज प्रभा पसारै ।
मानहुँ निकसी मदन म्यान से सान धरी तरवारै ॥
भीन सुजामा अति अभिरोमा श्यामगात छवि छाये ।
रीम्कि दामिनी जनु घन ऊपर अपनी छटनि छपाये ॥
मंद हँसनि जनु फँसनि लाल को भौह कसनि गरवीली ।
मुधि न रहत तन असन वसनको मुनत जवान रसीली ॥
दूलह मूरति की बलि मूरति कहलौँ करौँ बखानी ।
फिर न दृगन तर आवत कोई जब ते छवि दरसानी ॥
लखि छविवर को श्यामसुन्दर को भई मौन मुख सरकी ।
तरकी तनी कंचुकी दरकी कर की चूरी करकी ॥
दो०—मन लोभा शोभा निरखि, भई विवश सुकुमारि ।

चकित छकित सव रह गई, तन मन दशा विसारि ॥
जो तिय मानि अनूप रूप निज रहीं स्वरूप गुमानी ।
तेहि लखि राम वदन की सुषमा विनहीं मोल बिकानी ॥
जे निज दृगन मृगन ते सुन्दरि गुणि रही गरब के मारे ।
छेदि गई सो राम कटाक्षे घायल आँसुन डारे ॥
जे अबला अवलंब वेद लै सदा पतिव्रत पालै ।
ते बेधी मनसिज के बाणन व्याकुल फिरहि विहालै ॥
रघुनन्दन अलबेला छैला नैन सैन जेहि मारी ।
तेहि मुधि रही न काम धाम की फिरहि मनो मतवारी ॥

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

श्रीमै
अति
तहँ
एक
कान
बोल
एक
होत
निज
की
एती
लख
तहँ
कहँ
भय
श्री
तुम
एक
जा
अति
खी
सख
आ

English translation - scan page 204

His glossy, glittering, curling locks spilled across his face.

Their sight raised poison within the young women, and no herb or antidote could cure it.

*Betel-redness spread across both his lips like the radiance of the sun;
it seemed a sharpened sword drawn from Kama's scabbard.*

*A lovely dark garment lay gracefully over his cloud-dark body,
like lightning slowly spreading its splendor across a raincloud.*

*His gentle smile was a snare for every heart, and the proud curve of his brows enchanted them.
Hearing his nectar-filled speech, they forgot awareness of body, food, and clothing.*

*"I sacrifice myself to the bridegroom's form-how much of it can I describe?
Since beholding that beauty, no other image has entered my eyes."*

*Seeing that treasury of beauty, dark and lovely, their minds streamed away in delight;
bodices strained, bangles slipped from wrists, and bracelets rang sharply.*

Dohā: *Enchanted by the beauty they beheld, the tender maidens fell helpless;
all remained utterly astonished, forgetting the condition of body and mind.*

*Any woman who had considered her own form incomparable and remained proud of her beauty
saw the loveliness of Rama's face and sold herself to him without a price.*

*Any beauty who had proudly thought her own eyes lovelier than a doe's
was pierced by Rama's sidelong glance and fell wounded, shedding tears.*

*Women who had always relied upon the Vedas and faithfully guarded their chastity
were struck by Kama's arrows and wandered helpless and distraught.*

*Whoever was struck by Raghunandana's singular and playful messages of the eyes
retained no awareness of work or home, wandering as though intoxicated.*

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

[१६१]

अति सुकुमारी राजकुमारी सिद्धि सहित अनुरागी ।
तहँ प्यारी गारी रघुवर को देन दिवावन-लागी ॥
एक सखी कह सुनहु लालजी यह स्वरूप कहँ पायो ।
कानन सुन्यो काम अति सुन्दर की तुमको सोइ जायो ॥
बोली सिद्धि सुनहु रघुनन्दन तुम हमार ननदोई ।
एक बात तुमसो हम पूछैं लाल, न राखहु गोई ॥
होत ब्याह सम्बन्ध सवन को अपने जातिहि माही ।
निज बहिनी शृंगीअपि को तुम कैसे दिशो विवाही ॥
की उनको मुनीश लै भाग्यो कै वोई संग लागी ।
एती बात बतावहु लालन तुम रघुवंश अदागी ॥
लखन कहँ यह सुनहु लाड़िली जेहि विधि जहँ लिखि दीना ।
तहँ संयोग होत है ताका ब्याह तो कर्म अधीना ॥
कहँ हम राजकुंवर रघुवंशी कहँ विदेह बैरागी ।
भयो हमार ब्याह तुम्हरे घर विधि गति मनै को भागी ॥
औरो एक हाँस उर आवै अचरज है सब काहु ।
तुमतो हो विधि वे लक्ष्मीनिधि नारि नारि कस ब्याह ॥
एक सखी कह सुनो लालजी, तुमहि सकै को जीती ।
जाहिर अहै सकल जगमाहीं तुमरे घर की-रीती ॥
अति उदार करतूतिदार सब अवधपुरी की बामा ।
खीर खाय पैदा सुत करती पतिकर कछु नहि कामा ॥
सखी बचन सुनतै रघुनन्दन बोले मृदु मुसुकाते ।
आपनि चाल छिपावहु प्यारी कहहु आनकी बातें ॥

English translation - scan page 205

*The exceedingly delicate princesses, led by Siddhi and filled with affection,
begin lovingly directing playful wedding-taunts at Raghubara.*

*One companion says, "Listen, darling-where did you obtain such a form?
We have heard that Kama is exceedingly handsome, but you surpass even him."*

*Siddhi says, "Listen, Raghunandana: you are our sister's husband.
Darling, we shall ask you one thing; conceal nothing from us.
Marriage alliances are generally made between people of the same rank and lineage;
how, then, did you marry your own sister to Rishi Rishyashringa?
Did he abduct her and run away, or did she willingly follow him?
Tell us the honest truth, darling-you are the fortunate bridegroom."*

*Lakshmana replies, "Listen, cherished girl: the Creator has fashioned the world in many ways.
The making and settling of royal marriages lie within a king's authority.
We are princes, and the dispassionate King of Videha gave his word;
by destiny's course and my heart's good fortune, my marriage took place in your house."*

*Another companion says, pretending astonishment,
"Why speak of all this? You are Siddhi, while Lakshminidhi is a woman-
how can one woman marry another?"*

*Another says, "Listen, darling-who could possibly defeat you?
The ways of your household are already famous throughout the world!
The women of Ayodhya are noble, generous, and remarkably accomplished:
they eat sacrificial kheer and produce sons without any husband's work!"*

*Hearing the companion's words, Raghunandana answers with a gentle smile:
"Darling, conceal the ways of your own household
before you speak of the affairs of others.*

[१६२]

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

कोउ नहिं जनमें मातु पिता बिनु दँधी वेद की नीती ।
 तुमरे तो महि ते सब उपजे अस हमरे नहिं रीती ॥
 बोली चन्द्रकला तेहि अवसर परम चतुर सुकुमारी ।
 सिद्धि कुँवर की लहुरी भगिनी लक्ष्मीनिधि की सारी ॥
 लरिकाई ते रह्यो लालजी तुम तपसिन संग माहीं ।
 ये छल छन्द फन्द कहँ पाये सत्य कहौ हम पाहीं ॥
 की मुनि नारिन के संग सीखे की निज भगिनी पासे ।
 मीठो सीठो स्वाद लालजी बिनु चाखे नहिं भासे ॥
 बोले भरत भली कह सजनी तुमहु तो अबै कुमारी ।
 वर्नहु पुरुष संगकी बातें सो कहँ सीखेहु प्यागी ॥
 रहे मुनिन संग ज्ञान सिखनको सो सब सिखे सिखाये ।
 कामिनि काम कला अब सीखन हम तुमरे ढिग आये ॥
 सिद्धि कछो तब सुनहु भरतजी ऐसे तुम न बखानो ।
 तुम्हरी तो गिनती साधुन में लोक बात का जानो ॥
 भरत कछो तुम सौँचि कहत हो हम साधु परकाजी ।
 ऐसी सेवा करो कामिनी जासो हो मन राजी ॥
 आये ऐन अपूरब योगी अस निज मन गुनि लीजै ।
 अधर सुधारस को दै भोजन अतिथिहि पूजन कीजै ॥
 एक सखी कह सुनहु सबै मिलि इनकी एक बड़ाई ।
 मख राखन को गये कुँवर ये तहँ हम यह सुधि पाई ॥
 इन कहँ सुन्दर देखि काम वश त्रिया ताड़का आई ।
 सो करतूति न भई लालन सों मारेहु तेहि खिसिआई ॥

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

श्रीमै
 बोले
 जो
 बि
 सो
 जा
 वैरि
 सुनि
 कहँ
 की
 ती
 रि
 ग
 ह
 ता
 सु
 सु
 आ
 कै
 यों
 ता
 व

English translation - scan page 206

*“According to the Vedas, no one here was born from mother and father;
in your household they all sprang from the earth-such is not our custom!”*

*At that moment Chandrakala, exceedingly clever and tender,
Princess Siddhi’s younger sister and Lakshminidhi’s sister-in-law, says:
“Darling Ragho, from childhood you lived among ascetics.
Tell us honestly-where did you learn all these tricks and clever deceits?
Did you learn them among the sages’ wives,
or beside your own sister?
Darling, without tasting something sweet and savory,
how could you recognize its flavor?”*

*Simple-hearted Bharata says, “Friend, you too remain an unmarried girl;
how can you, darling, speak of the company of men?
We lived among sages to learn knowledge,
and learned whatever they taught us.
To learn the arts of love from women,
we have now come into your presence.”*

*Siddhi answers, “Listen, darling-do not speak in this way.
You are counted among holy men; what could you know of worldly affairs?”*

*Bharata says, “Darling, you speak the truth-we are indeed wandering sadhus.
Woman, serve us in such a way that our hearts become pleased.
Let the yogis fill their stomachs with the nectar of your lips;
give that nectar as food and perform the worship due to guests.”*

*One companion says, “Listen, all of you-let us tell them one thing.
We have learned that they once went to protect a sage’s sacrifice.
There they saw the lovely Tataka; overcome by desire, she ran toward them.
They could not tolerate her behavior,
and killed her out of spite.”*

कृष्णदास संस्कृत सीरीज २३८

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

[१६३]

बोले रिपुहन सुनहु भामिनी नाहक दोष न दीजै ।
जो करतूति बनी नहि इनते सो हमसे भरि लीजै ॥
धिन जाने करतूति सवन को तुम्हरे घर भो व्याहू ।
सो पञ्चिताव न राखो प्यारी अब करि लेहु समाहू ॥
जाके हित तुम रोष बढ़ावत सो मति करहु उपाई ।
वैसिनि सेवा में तुम्हरे हम हाजिर चारिहु भाई ॥
सुनि बाणी रिपुदमन लाल की बोली कोउ सुकुमारी ।
कहँ पाई ऐसी चतुराई कहिये लाल विचारी ॥
की कहूँ मिली नारि गुण आगरि की गणिकन संग कीनो ।
तीनों भाइन ते तुम्हरे महुँ लखियत चिन्ह नवीनो ॥
रिपुहन कह भल कह्यो भामिनी भेदिया भेदहि जानै ।
गणिका नारिनहूँ ते सौगुण तुम्हें अधिक हम मानै ॥
हमरो तुम्हरो चिह्न लाड़िली एकै भाँति लखाई ।
ताते सखी हमारि तुम्हारी चाहिये अवशि सगाई ॥
सुनि नव उक्ति युक्ति की बातें बोली सिद्धि कुमारी ।
सुनिये रसिक राय रघुनन्दन आनन्द कन्द विहारी ॥
अति अभिराम कामहू मोहर्त सूरति देखि तुम्हारी ।
कैसी बची होयँगी तुमसे अवधपुरी की नारी ॥
यों कहि रही चुपाय सुन्दरी सिद्धि कुँवरि सुख ऐना ।
ताको हाथ पकगि रघुनन्दन बोले अति मृदु बैना ॥

दो०—जस मर्यादा जगत की, बाँधि दियो करतार ।

राजा रंक यती सती, करत साँई व्यवहार ॥

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

English translation - scan page 207

*Shatrughna replies, "Listen, fair one-do not lay a needless charge.
If those two did anything improper, exact its price from us.
Your household married into ours before learning everyone's conduct;
darling, do not preserve your grievance-let us settle the matter now.
For the sake of those women whose cause makes you angry,
all four brothers stand ready to serve you."*

*Hearing Shatrughna's words, a delicate maiden says,
"Darling, where did you acquire such cleverness?
Did you marry some treasury of feminine virtues,
or keep company with courtesans?
We can see strange new signs in you
that do not appear in your three brothers."*

*Shatrughna answers, "Fair one, only an informer could know such secrets;
we consider you more accomplished even than courtesans.
Yet our hearts perceive you all in one and the same way:
because you are our dear companions, you and we must certainly become kin."*

*Hearing this fresh and skillful reply, Princess Siddhi says,
"Listen, Raghunandana-king of rasikas, root of bliss, wanderer in delight!
You appear so charming that even Kama would be enchanted by your beauty;
how, then, can any woman in Ayodhya possibly have escaped you?"*

*Having spoken, lovely Siddhi remains standing there, filled with delight.
Raghunandana takes her hand and answers in an exceedingly gentle voice.*

Dohā

*The Creator has bound the world within the limits of propriety;
king and pauper alike, and every chaste woman, conduct themselves accordingly.*

[१२४]

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

अनुचित उचित विचारि लोग सब तहँ तस राखत भाऊ ।
तुम तो अपने अस जानति हो सबही केर सुभाऊ ॥
यह मुनि भरत लषन रिपुखदन हँसे सकल दै तारी ।
सिद्धि आदि सब राजकुमारी तेउ अति भई सुखारी ॥
यहि विधि हँसि हँसाय रघुवर सों दे दिवाय मृदु गारी ।
नाना भाँति मनोरथ मनके लगीं करन सुकुमारी ॥
कोउ सखि राम समीप जायके कहती कछु लागि काने ।
कुँवर कपोल, परसिके प्यारी जनम सुफल करि माने ॥
कोइ निज कोमल कमल हाथ ते चरण कमल प्रभु चापै ।
बार बार हिय लाय लाड़िली दूर करें तनु तापै ॥
कोइ गलमाल उतारि कुँवर की डारि कण्ठ निज लेहीं ।
रघुवर मिलन सरिस सुख पावैं बारि अपनपौ देहीं ॥
कोउ चंदन चढ़ाई रघुवर उर पुनि निज तनहि लगावै ।
स्वेद सुगन्ध परसि के प्यारी तीनहुँ ताप मिटावै ॥
कोइ कर कंजन लै मृदु अंजन खंजन दृग दै देहीं ।
विलग न मानहि राम रंगिले आपन जानि सनेही ॥
कोइ चुनि कली अली अति सुन्दरि रचि कलंगी शिर दीनी ।
राम कुँवर कर छुवत छबीली छुक्ति रहीं रस भीनी ॥
कोउ सखि पान खवाय रामको पुनि निज मुख लिये मेली ।
प्रीत प्रसाद जानिके सुन्दरि मगन भई अलबेली ॥
निज निज रुचि अनुरूप रामसों कियो भावना प्यारी ।
चित चढ़ गई साँवली मूरति भई प्रेम मतवारी ॥

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

श्रीम
रि
जस
अव
पर
रघु
तो
सु
सि
नेह
हम
नृप
हम
की
का
हम
मा
लो
सु
नी
मि
यह
तर

English translation - scan page 208

*“People preserve a fitting attitude after considering what is proper and improper;
but you imagine yourselves to know the affairs of everyone’s household!”
Hearing this, Bharata, Lakshmana, and Shatrughna laugh and clap together;
Siddhi and the other princesses are filled with joy and affection.*

*Thus, laughing with Raghubara and making him laugh,
they direct many playful wedding-taunts toward him.
Each begins to fulfill the cherished desire held within her heart.
One companion approaches Rama and whispers something into his ear;
touching his cheek, the darling considers her birth fulfilled.
Another presses his lotus feet with her own tender lotus hands,
repeatedly draws them to her heart, and removes all their weariness.
Another removes the garland from the Lord of the house
and places it around her own neck;
finding Raghubara receptive, she offers her entire self to him.
Another applies sandal paste to Rama’s body,
then rubs that same fragrant paste upon herself;
touching the perfumed moisture of his skin,
the darling cools the burning within her.
Another brings her lotus hands and offers him
the khajana birds of her lovely eyes;
considering colorful Rama her own beloved,
she cannot bear to remain apart.
Another gathers tender buds and lovingly fashions
a plume for his head;
seeing Rama’s beauty increase beyond measure,
she remains astonished and intoxicated with rasa.
Another companion feeds Rama betel,
then takes what remains into her own mouth;
receiving it as the sacrament of love,
the lovely maiden becomes ecstatically absorbed.
Each worships Rama according to her own inclination
and drinks in her cherished inner vision;
the dark form rises within every heart,
and all become intoxicated with divine play.*

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

[१६५]

रसिक शिरोमणि श्रीरघुनन्दन नवल नेह अभिलाषी ।
जस जाके जिय रही लालसा तस तेहिके रुचि राखी ॥
अवधपुरी दिलदार यार सों लगी अलिन विच प्यारी ।
परवस परी प्रेम पिंजरा में उड़ि न सकें सुकुमारी ॥
रघुनन्दन तव कह्यो सिद्धि सों जो तुम देहु निदेश ।
तो अब हम गवनैं जनवासे जहँ श्रीअवध नरेश ॥
सुनि यह बाणी रामकुँवरकी कौं पि उठीं उर आली ।
सिद्धि आदि सब राजकुमारी बोलीं बिरह बिहाली ॥
नेह बढ़ाय छकाय रूपरस आपु अवध अब जैहैं ।
हम विरहिन के प्रान लाड़िले कहो कौन विधि रहिहैं ॥
नृप किशोर चित-चोर छबीले तव कस प्रीति लगाई ।
हम अबलन अब मारि सौँवरो चाहत अवध सिधायी ॥
की तुम लाल रहैं वांदि राखो जव जैहैं ससुरारी ।
करिहैं कतल जनकपुर नारिन मारि प्रीति तरवारी ॥
हम अवला अवध्य सब भौंतिन सो तुम कान न मानी ।
मारेहु नैनबाण विषबोरे भौंह कमानहि तानी ॥
लोक लाज कुल कान बढ़ाई यह छन में सब दूटे ।
सुनिये रसिकराय रघुनन्दन लगी प्रीति नहि छूटे ॥
नीच ऊँच कौनिउँ जातिन सों जो सनेह लागि जाई ।
मिटै न तरस दरस बिन देखे कोटिन करो उपाई ॥
यद्यपि मीतकी मुरति निशदिन हिय में बसति विशेषे ।
तरसत रहत दोउ दग पापी मानत नहि बिनु देखे ॥

English translation - scan page 209

*Sri Raghunandana, crown of rasikas and fresh cloud of longing,
honors each one's desire in precisely the way it dwells within her heart.
Ayodhya's gallant and beloved becomes dear among the companions;
the tender maidens are caught in love's cage and can no longer fly away.*

*Raghunandana then says to Siddhi,
"If you will now grant permission,
we shall return to the guest-camp,
where the king awaits us."*

*Hearing the bridegroom's words, longing awakens within their hearts.
Siddhi and all the princesses speak in the pain of separation:
"You have nurtured us, intoxicated us, and immersed us in the nectar of beauty;
now tell us, cherished prince-by what means shall our lives remain
when you depart for Ayodhya?
Youthful, charming thief of hearts, why did you bind us in love
if now you intend to kill helpless women and go away, dark one?
If you preserve this same custom whenever you visit your in-laws,
you will slaughter all the women of Janakpur with the sword of love.*

*"We frail women implored you in every way,
yet you paid no heed;
drawing the bow of your brows,
you struck us with poison-tipped arrows from your eyes.
In one moment you stole our worldly shame,
family honor, and reputation.
Listen, king of rasikas: once love takes root,
it cannot be removed.
Whether it attaches itself to one high or low, of any caste,
it sells itself into that person's hands.
Until the sinful eyes obtain a glimpse,
they continue to yearn despite millions of efforts.
Although the beloved's form dwells specially in the heart day and night,
those sinful eyes remain unsatisfied until they behold him.*

[१६६]

श्रीमैथिली विवाह प्रदावली

बोलनि चलनि हँसनि प्रीतम की हित ते होत न न्यारी ।
 तऊ तासु मिलबे को लालन रहति लालसा भारी ॥
 यों जगमें बहु पुरुष देखियत सुन्दर सुघर सुजाती ।
 बिन देखे निज प्यारेजी को होत न शीतल छाती ॥
 छन छन विरह दहै रघुनन्दन नैन लगनि जेहि लागी ।
 ज्यों भूने की लिये काँकरी जब छिरकत तब आगी ॥
 निशि दिन ताही में सुख मानत गनत न नीति अनीती ।
 प्रीति की रीति तेई यह जानै जिनके हाथ विनीती ॥
 भरि भरि आवैं नैन वियोगी सुखत जात शरीरा ।
 प्रीतिमान पहिचानहि प्यारं प्रीतिमान की पीरा ॥
 वरु सबते निराश हूँ रहिये सकल जगत सुख भोगू ।
 परम पुनीत विनीत प्रीत की दैव न देइ वियोगू ॥
 जो करतार सुनै मम विनती देइ इहै करि छोड़ू ।
 अति दिलदार यार प्यारेको कबहुँ न होइ बिछोड़ू ॥
 परवस परे जाय वरु सरवस सब तजि होय विदेही ।
 स्वप्नेहुँ में बिछुरे न विधाता आपन यार सनेही ॥
 भोगै नरक निकाय जनम भरि रहैं स्वच्छ अरु पापी ।
 पै कबहुँ बिछुरे न विधाता आपन यार मिलापी ॥
 करम धरम वरु त्यागि जगत में फिरै प्रेम मतवारो ।
 पै कबहुँ बिछुरे न विधाता आपन प्राण पियारो ॥
 वरु जल भीतर बसे जनम भरि तप करि तनुहि झुरावै ।
 पर स्वप्नेहुँ अपने प्रीतम को विधि न वियोग करावै ॥

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

English translation - scan page 210

*“His speech, gait, laughter, and loving glances
cannot fully be perceived even by affection alone;
still, darling, the longing to meet him remains immense.
Many men are called handsome and wise throughout the world,
yet until one sees one’s own beloved,
the heart cannot become cool.*

*“The fire of separation burns every moment
in the one whose eyes have become attached to Raghunandana.
She takes that burning as happiness;
when tears pour down, she calls them fire.
Day and night she finds joy in that heat,
counting neither propriety nor impropriety.
Only one who has been sold into love’s hands
understands the way of love.
The tears well up in her eyes
and her body wastes away;
only a lover can recognize a lover’s pain.*

*“Better to remain hopeless and forsake every pleasure of the world
than for God to separate one from a sacred, loving friend.
If the Creator hears my prayer and shows the least compassion,
may I never be separated from my gallant, beloved darling.
Becoming helpless in love, let me abandon everything
and pass beyond bodily awareness;
O Creator, do not separate me even in a dream
from my own beloved friend.*

*“Let me endure every hell and remain an insect there for a lifetime,
but, Creator, do not separate me from the beloved who meets me in love.
Let me forsake karma and dharma and wander through the world intoxicated with love,
but, Creator, do not separate me from the darling of my life.
Let me dwell beneath the water for a lifetime,
drying my body through austerity,
but, Fate, do not separate me from my beloved even in a dream.*

कृष्णदास संस्कृत सीरीज २३८

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

[१६७]

वरु मुख खाक लगाय चाय भरि खाय घरन कै द्रका ।
पै करते निज पिय प्यारे सों कवहुँ परै जनि चूका ॥
जाति पाँति वरुगोइ खोइ कुल सब तजि होइ भिखारी ।
कवहुँ न होइ प्रीति की मूरति इन नयनन ते न्यारी ॥

दो०—जेते सुख सर्व जगत में, सुनिये राजकुमार ।

ते सब दुख होइ जात हैं, विछुरत आपन यार ॥

यद्यपि हम अवला रघुनन्दन नीच जाति सब भाँती ।
पै लगि जाहि प्रीति उर जासो तेहिके हाथ बिकाती ॥
अति निर्दय स्वारथ रत सब दिन चलियत चाल अनीती ।
पै हिय कपट न राखहि तासों बाँधहि जासों प्रीती ॥
हम तिय नीच मीच की मूरति सदा असाँचहि भाखैं ।
पै लगि प्रीति करै हम जासों तेहि तन मन दै राखैं ॥
पति पितु पुत्र बन्धु परिजन ते रहैं सबन ते न्यारी ।
पै कछु बीच न राखहि तासों बाँधहि जासों यारी ॥
हमसे नीच न कोउ जग रघुबर तुमसे ऊँच न कोई ।
पै हिय प्रीति जो तौलि लीजिये गरु हमारो होई ॥
सुनि इमि आरत बैन तियन के तरुन करुन रस साने ।
कोमल चित कृपालु रघुनन्दन प्रीति रीति भल जाने ॥
बोले वचन भक्त भय भंजन सुनहु तियहु सब कोई ।
अब मैं कहौं स्वभाव आपनो तुम्हें न राखहुँ गोई ॥
शिव सनकादि आदि ब्रह्मादिक इनत और न भारी ।
तिनहुँ ते तुम अधिक पियारी सुनु सिधि राजकुमारी ॥

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

English translation - scan page 211

*"Let me cast every pleasure into the ashes
and spend my life eating ashes from house to house,
but do not ever let me be parted from my own cherished beloved.
Let caste, lineage, and family honor be lost;
let me abandon everything and become a wandering beggar,
but never let the way of love disappear from these eyes."*

Dohā

*"Listen, prince: all the pleasures that exist in the world
become sorrow when one is separated from one's gallant beloved."*

*"Raghunandana, although we women are low in every way,
once we give our love to someone, we are sold into that person's hands.
We are exceedingly merciless, selfish, and accustomed to improper conduct,
yet toward the one we love we keep no deceit within the heart.
We women are base, images of death,
and always appear untruthful;
nevertheless, when we love someone,
we place body and mind entirely in that person's keeping.
We become separate from husband, son, relatives, and household;
we keep nothing between ourselves and the one with whom we have bound our love.
No one in the world is lower than we are, Raghubara,
and no one is higher than you;
but if the heart's love were weighed,
our scale would prove the heavier."*

*Hearing the women's anguished words, youthful and steeped in rasa,
tender-hearted Raghunandana understands the secret way of love.
The destroyer of his devotees' fear replies:
"Listen, all you women.
I shall now reveal my own nature;
I will conceal nothing from you.
Shiva, Sanaka and the other sages, Brahma, and the gods
are not dearer to me than you;
you princesses are dearer to me even than they are."*

[१६८]

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

जो कोउ प्रीति करै मेरे पर होत जो जान अजानौ ।
 प्राण समान सदा तेहि राखौ औ गुण एक न मानौ ॥
 मेरी है यह बान लाड़िली प्रीतिवंत जन जानै ।
 नतु खोजत लागे मोहि प्राणी करि जप तप व्रत ध्यानै ॥
 जिन जिन प्रेमिन केरि जगत में सुनियत बड़ी बड़ाई ।
 तिन तिन में विचारि जो देखो सब में एक खुटाई ॥
 हिम तन दहै न बहै कबौ कछु पुनि तेहि लखि सुख मानै ।
 ऐसो दरद कमल के दिलको कहौ भानु का जानै ॥
 तरसत रहत दरस बिनु पाये नित ताकत तेहि पाहीं ।
 अस चकोर की प्रीति चन्द्र के नेकु चुभी चित नार्हीं ॥
 घुमरी घटा देखि प्रीतम की नाचत दादुर मोरा ।
 ताकी ओर तनिक नहि ताके ऐसो मेघ कठोरा ॥
 पिउ पिउ करिके जौन पपीहा प्राण त्याग करि दीन्हा ।
 पिव के जीव दया नहि आई बरु हत्या शिर लीन्हा ॥
 सरबस त्याग परी तेहिके बश छाड़ति नहि दिन राती ।
 ऐसी मीनकी देखि मित्ताई जलकी फटी न छाती ॥
 जात पतंग समीप दीप के मोहि ज्योति छन माहीं ।
 तेहि तन दाहन में कुशानु के भई दया कछु नार्हीं ॥
 ऐसे बहुत प्रीतिवानन की देखो चाल अधीरा ।
 एक तो प्राण देत वाके पर एक करत नहि पीरा ॥
 अस नहि प्रीति हमारी प्यारी सुनहु सिद्धि सुख धामा ।
 अपने प्रीतिमान प्राणी को पल भरि तजौ न ठामा ।

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

श्रीमे
 छोट
 अति
 सिम
 ब्रह्म
 अप
 कव
 तीन
 ये स
 नान
 केती
 गणि
 जाम
 जो
 ताके
 मोसे
 कोटि
 प्रेम
 ऐसे
 मनमें
 ऐसे
 महाप्र
 नाश

English translation - scan page 212

*"If anyone-wise or ignorant-loves me,
I keep that person always as dear as life,
without the least trace of pride.
Darling, everyone knows this to be my vow.
Otherwise creatures would not seek me
through chanting, austerity, vows, and meditation.*

*"Whenever I examine those lovers
who are greatly praised in the world,
I find in every case that only one partner truly keeps faith.
Frost burns the lotus's body; it does not protest, and when it sees the sun it rejoices;
how can the sun know such pain within the lotus's heart?
The chakora longs and, unable to obtain the moon,
gazes toward it every night;
but the moon feels not the slightest wound from the chakora's love.
Seeing its beloved raincloud, the frog and peacock dance,
but the cloud shows not even a little tenderness toward them.
The papiha cries 'Beloved! Beloved!' until it gives up its life,
yet its beloved shows no compassion and bears the sin of its death.
The fish abandons everything and never leaves the water day or night,
but even seeing such friendship, the water does not split apart in grief.
The moth approaches the lamp, enchanted by its radiance,
but the fire feels no pity while consuming its body.
Thus I have observed the conduct of many reputed lovers:
one gives up life for the other,
while the other feels no pain.*

*"My love is not of that kind, darling-
listen, Siddhi, abode of happiness.
I do not abandon the person who loves me,
not even for the span of an instant.*

कृष्णदास संस्कृत सीरीज २३८

श्रीमंथिली विवाह पदावली

[१६६]

छोट जानि मेरे प्रीतम को जो कोउ गर्व देखावै ।
अतिशय बड़ा बनाऊँ ताको ब्रह्मा माथ नवावै ॥
सिगरे लोकन माँह लाड़िली सबसे तेहि पुजवाऊँ ।
ब्रह्मादिक को कौन चलावै मैं तेहि शीश नवाऊँ ॥
अपने औ वाके शरीर में नेकहु भेद न राखौ ।
कवहूँ छोह न छाड़ौ ताको चूक करै जो लाखौ ॥
तीन लोक को राजकाज सब संपत्ति सुत वैदेही ।
ये सब प्यार न लागहि मोको जस मोहि प्यार सनेही ॥
नाना रूप धरौं तिनके हित वन वन विचरत वागौ ।
केती विपत्ति सहौं शिर ऊपर पै निज यार न त्यागौ ॥
गणिका गीध गयंद अजामिल शबरी औ कपिराऊ ।
जामवन्त हनुमन्त विभीषण जानहि मोर स्वभाऊ ॥
जो निज मन समेटि सर्वस ते बाँधहि मम पद प्रीती ।
ताके साथ दास सम डोलौ अस हमार है रीती ॥
मोसे प्रीति लगाय करे जो और देवन की आसा ।
कोटिन विनय करे जो प्राणी मैं न जाऊँ तेहि पासा ॥
प्रेम परायन अति चितचायन • मित्र भाव हिय लेखे ।
ऐसे प्रीतिवान प्राणी को कल न परहि बिनु देखे ॥
मनमें स्वारथ मुख परमारथ कपट प्रेम दरसावै ।
ऐसे मूढ़ मीत की सूरत स्वप्नेहुँ मोहि न भावै ॥
महाप्रलय जब होत जगतको वचत न कोउ नरनारी ।
नाश नहीं मेरे प्रीतम को सुनहु सिद्धि सुकुमारी ॥

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

English translation - scan page 213

*"If anyone regards my beloved devotee as small
and displays pride before that person,
then however great that proud one may be,
I make Brahma himself bow his head before my devotee.
Darling, I have that devotee worshiped
by every being in all the worlds;
why speak of others? I myself bow my head.
I keep not the slightest difference
between the devotee's body and my own;
I never withdraw my affection,
even if I see a hundred thousand faults in that person.*

*"The kingdom of the three worlds, all royal power and riches,
my son, and Vaidehi-
none of these is as dear to me
as the love I bear my devotee.
For that devotee's sake I assume countless forms
and wander from forest to forest;
I bear innumerable calamities upon my head,
but never abandon my friend.
The courtesan, Jatayu the vulture, Gajendra the elephant, Ajamila,
Sabari, the king of monkeys, Jambavan, Hanuman, and Vibhishana-
all are my beloveds.*

*"Whoever gathers the mind away from everything else
and fastens love upon my feet-
I accompany that person like a servant;
this is my steadfast way.
But if one claims love for me while directing affection toward other gods,
then even after millions of supplications,
I do not go near that person.
One wholly devoted to love, wholly absorbed in consciousness,
who writes friendship upon the heart-
such a lover is never, even for a moment,
left afflicted by my neglect.
One who keeps self-interest in the heart, altruism upon the lips,
and displays a counterfeit love-
the face of such a treacherous friend
does not please me even in a dream.
When the great dissolution comes upon the universe
and no man or woman survives,
my beloved is not destroyed.
Listen, Siddhi and all you maidens.*

[२००]

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

जाँको मैं राखन मन चाहौं ताहि को मारन हारा ।
जाको चहौं उथापन प्यारी तेहि को थापन वारा ॥
तनिकहुँ जासु चहौं मनते मैं मंगल मोद भलाई ।
ताकी तैतिस कोटि देवता करहि सदा सेवकाई ॥
छन महुँ करौं विरंचि रंक सम रंक विरंचि बनाऊँ ।
शिव सनकादिक आदि देवता सब कहँ मैहि नचाऊँ ॥
कर्म धर्म वीरता धीरता योग सिद्ध चतुराई ।
ज्ञान ध्यान विज्ञान सुजनता राजनीति निपुणाई ॥
इनते जीति सकै नहि मोही कोटिन करे उपाई ।
हारि जाऊँ प्रेमी प्राणी ते तहाँ न मोर बसाई ॥
ते तुम सबै प्रेम की मूरति मूरति की बलिहारी ।
सिद्धि आदि सब राजकुमारी मोहि प्राणहु ते प्यारी ॥
तुम्हरे हिय अभिलाष आजु जो सो सवहीं भाँति पुजैहौं ।
लोककी लाज बचाय लाडिली तुमते विलग न होइहौं ॥
हम सब भाँति तुम्हार साँवरी तुम सब भाँति हमारी ।
सत्य सत्य ये सत्य बचन मम मानहुँ राजकुमारी ॥

दो०—रघुनन्दन के वचन सुनि, खुलिये कपट किवार ।

बढ्यो प्रेम सब तियन के, तनकहुँ नहीं सम्हार ॥

पुनि धरि धीरज अली भली विधि जोरि पंकरुह पानी ।
सिद्धि आदि सब राजकुमारी बोली अति मृदुबानी ॥
धन्य भाग हमारो रघुनन्दन हमते बड़ कोउ नाहीं ।
बढ़त रही जगत सागर में राखि लीन्ह गहि बाहीं ॥

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

English translation - scan page 214

*“Whomever I resolve to protect has no killer;
whomever I choose to uproot has no power that can establish them.
If I conceive even a little happiness, joy, or welfare for that person,
all thirty-three crores of gods become perpetual servants.
In a moment I can make Brahma like a pauper
and make a pauper into Brahma;
I can make Shiva, Sanaka and the sages, and all the gods
dance wherever I please.*

*“Karma, dharma, valor, steadfastness, yogic power, and cleverness;
knowledge, meditation, realization, nobility,
political wisdom, and skill-
none of these can conquer me,
even after millions of efforts.
I am defeated by the loving soul;
in that place I retain no power of my own.*

*“Therefore all of you are embodiments of love;
Surati offers herself to you.
Siddhi and all the princesses,
you are dearer to me than life.
I shall fulfill today every desire that dwells within your hearts.
Preserving the honor of the world, darling,
I shall never become separated from you.
In every way I belong to you,
and in every way you all belong to me.
Truly, truly-this word of mine is truth;
accept it, princesses.”*

Dohā

*Hearing Raghunandana’s words,
the doors of concealment opened;
love swelled within all the women,
and their bodies could no longer contain it.*

*Gathering their composure, the excellent companions fold their lotus hands.
Siddhi and all the princesses speak in exceedingly gentle voices:
“Blessed is our fortune, Raghunandana;
no one is greater than we.
We were drowning in the ocean of worldly existence,
but you have taken us by the arm and saved us.*

कृष्णदास संस्कृत सीरीज २३८

श्रोमैथिली विवाह पदावली

[२०१]

हम नारी सब भाँति अनारी किये प्रीति मुदमोई ।
राजकुमार रावरे के सम कीन कृपा नहि कोई ॥
प्रति उपकार होत नहि हमते जस तुम कीन्हेहु प्यारे ।
चन्द्र समान होयँ नहि कबहुँ जुरहि हजारन तारे ॥
जेहि जेहि योनि करम बश हमको जनम विधाता देहीं ।
तहँ तहँ रसिकराय रघुनन्दन तुमहीं मिलहु सनेही ॥
वरु विधि कोटिन करै जातना या तन छन छन छूटै ।
हमरी तुम्हरी लगन लाड़िले कौनो जन्म न दूटै ॥
सुनि बानी करुणारस सानी रघुवर अन्तरजामी ।
सनमान्यो सब राजकुमारिन कहि कहि कोमल बानी ॥
सबसों विदा माँगि रघुनन्दन अनुज सहित पगु धारे ।
निकसे शानहु सिद्धि महल ते चारि चन्द्र छबिवारे ॥
रामहि पान खवावत साथहि चली सिद्धि सुख ऐना ।
आये राजमहल में सिंगरे जहँ श्रीमातु सुनैना ॥
चरण प्रणाम कीन रघुनन्दन जोरि सरोरुह पानी ।
विदा हेतु पुनि वचन सुनाये कहि अति कोमल बानी ॥
सुनिकै वैना सासु सुनैना भरे प्रेम जल नैना ।
रहो कि जाहु न कछु कहि आवे भूलि गई सब चैना ॥
पुनि धरि धीर अनेक सुश्रवण जे वड़ मोल के जानी ।
अनुज सखन युत रामकुँवर को दीन सुनैना रानी ॥
पाय पोशाक नाय शिर चरणहि लहि अशीश मुद ग्रामा ।
तब कर जोरि सिद्धि भइ ठाढ़ी सुनो राम सुख धामा ॥

CCO: srujanika@gmail.com. By Siddhanta eGanguli Gyaan Kosha

English translation - scan page 215

*"We women are foolish in every way, yet we have loved you with a pure heart.
Among princes, none has shown compassion equal to yours.
We can never repay the favor you have bestowed upon us, beloved;
a thousand stars can never equal the moon.
In whatever birth destiny may place us according to our karma,
O connoisseur-king Raghunandana, may we meet you there forever.
Even if fate inflicts millions of torments and this body perishes moment by moment,
beloved, may the bond between us never break in any birth."*

*Hearing these words, the indwelling Raghubara, steeped in the rasa of compassion,
honored all the princesses, addressing each with tender speech.
Taking leave of everyone, Raghunandana departed with his brothers;
it seemed as though four radiant moons had emerged from the Palace of Siddhi.
Rama ate paan as the companions of Siddhi walked beside him.
They came to the royal palace and appeared before Sri Mother Sunaina.*

*Raghunandana bowed at her feet, his lotus hands joined,
and in exceedingly gentle words asked permission to depart.
Hearing her son-in-law's words, virtuous Sunaina's eyes filled with tears of love.
She forgot all awareness, unable to decide whether to tell him to stay or go.
Recovering her composure, Queen Sunaina presented Raghubara and his brothers
with many garments of great value.
Receiving the attire, they bowed their heads at her feet and accepted the Maharani's blessings.*

[२०२]

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

हम रउरे चरणन की दासी प्रेम पिआसिन नारी ।
हम पर छोह न छाड़व प्यारे आपन विरद विचारी ॥
दग जल भरि वोले रघुनन्दन हम तुम्हरे वन्दि प्यारी ।
अस कहि बोध दियो बहु भौंतिन तब सिधि महल सिधारी ॥
रघुनन्दन तब अनुज सखन युत जनक सभा गगुधारे ।
सादर कियो जुहार चरण छुइ पाय रजाय सिधारे ॥
लक्ष्मीनिधि युत राजकुँवर सब आदि ! पौरि जब आये ।
सेवक सकल तैयारी कीन्हें वाहन सबै बुलाये ॥
कोउ तुरङ्ग पर कोउ स्तंग पर आप रुचिर सुखपाला ।
कोउ सुन्दर स्यंदन चढ़ि राजे वाजे विपुल विशाला ॥
फहरे सुभग निशान गगन पर विपुल नकीच पुकारे ।
चहुँदिशि ते जाँगरे अलापैं वन्दी विरद उचारे ॥
कोउ सिर किये छत्रकी छाया कोउ कर व्यजन पसारे ।
कोउ रुचि पान खवावैं रामहिं चमर दोउ दिसि ढारे ।
इमि रचना युत श्रीरघुनन्दन जू चढ़े चले सुखपाला ।
ललकिं भरोखन भौंकन लागीं जनक नगर की वाला ॥
कोउ कह दामिनि वरन बनी जस श्रीमिथिलेश किशोरी ।
तैसे श्याम सुभाय सलोने रामकुँवर की जोरी ॥
कोउ कह कौन जन्म धौं पूजहिं यह लालसा हमारी ।
कुछ बातें करि रामकुँवरसों मिलतीं भुजा पसारी ॥
कोउ कह धन्य राजकुल नारी पूर्व पुण्य भल कीन्हा ।
हँसि हँसाय श्रीराम कुँवरसों जन्म सुफल करि लीन्हा ॥

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

श्रीमै

श्री

सुन

को

को

को

इत

ई

ति

इ

उ

अ

शु

ति

वे

र

र

स

स

English translation - scan page 216

Dohā: *Joining her hands, Siddhi stood and said, "Listen, Rama, abode of bliss:
We are handmaids at your feet, women thirsting for love.
Beloved, remember your own renowned nature and do not withhold affection from us."
His eyes filled with tears as Raghunandana replied, "Beloved ones, we are your captives."
After consoling her in many ways, Siddhi returned to her palace.*

*Raghunandana, accompanied by his brothers and companions, then entered Janaka's assembly.
He respectfully bowed at Janaka's feet, received permission, and departed.
When the princes and their companions reached the outer gate,
the servants completed every preparation and summoned their conveyances.
Some rode elephants, others horses, all splendidly adorned;
some mounted beautiful chariots, while countless great instruments sounded.
Lovely standards shone across the sky and heralds called aloud.
From every direction arose songs, praises, and proclamations of glory.
Some held royal parasols above their heads, while others spread fans in their hands.
Some offered betel and water to Rama, and others waved fly-whisks on both sides.*

*With this full royal array, Sri Raghunandana mounted and set out for the guest pavilion.
The women of Janaka's city leaned eagerly from their balconies to see him.
One said, "Mithilesha's Kishori is fair as lightning,
while Prince Rama is dark and lovely-how perfectly the pair is matched!"
Another said, "In what birth did we worship so well that this longing has been fulfilled?
May fate grant that in some birth I too might meet Prince Rama and serve him with body and heart."
Another said, "Blessed is that woman of royal lineage who amassed such merit in a former life
that she has gained birth beside Sri Prince Rama."*

कृष्णदास संस्कृत सीरीज २३८

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

[२०३]

आज जन्म धनि जगमहँ पायो श्रीनिमिराजकुमारी ।
 सुन्दर पाय साँवली मुरति उर तें करी न न्यारी ॥
 कोउ कह कहाँ कुँवर रघुवंशी कहँ हम नारि गँवारी ।
 केहि विधि मिलना होय विधाता वीथ्यो जन्म वृथा री ॥
 कोउ कह होत भाग भरि सजनी सोच करौ कत प्यारी ।
 इतनो रख्यो संयोग हमारो नैनन लीन निहारी ॥
 इमि आरत सुनि वचन तियन कै अति करुणारस भीने ।
 तिनको दिशि कृपालु रघुनन्दन चितै प्रबोधहि दीने ॥
 इमि भग होत विलास बहुत रघुनन्दन तव जनवासा ।
 उत्तरे अनुज सखन युत रघुवर तुरत चले पितु पासा ॥
 अवधराजको देखि दूरते सानुज कीन्ह प्रणामा ।
 श्रुपति धाय जाय उर लीने कहि न जाय मुद ग्रामा ॥
 ढिग वैठारि दुलारि सुतनको पूछत अदध भुलावा ।
 केहिविधि राम कलेऊ कीन्हों सब कहि जाहु हवाला ॥
 राय रजाय पाय रघुनन्दन अति अनन्द उर छाये ।
 सब कहि गये महलकी बातें रघुवर सहज सुभाये ॥
 सुनि बिहँसे महाराज सभा युत वरनि न जात हुलास ।
 पुनि नृप दिये रजाय सुतन कहँ गे सब निज निज वास ॥
 इमि आनन्द जनकपुर वासी नित प्रति पावत लोगू ।
 कोटिन इन्द्र नजर नहि आवत निरखत रह सुख भोगू ॥
 रामवल्लभा रहस चरित ये हम लघुमति किमि गावैं ।
 शेष गणेश महेश शारदा तेऊ पार न पावैं ॥

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

English translation - scan page 217

*“Today my birth is blessed: I have obtained the world's supreme reward, the Prince of Nimi's line.
Having attained my lovely beloved, I would never separate him from my heart.”
Another said, “Where is the prince of the Raghu line, and where am I, a wretched woman?
How could such a cradle ever be mine? O Creator, this whole life has passed in vain.”
Another answered, “Why brood over fate, dear friend, and fill yourself with sorrow?
Our good fortune is already so great that our eyes have beheld him.”*

*Hearing these anguished words of the women on every side, steeped in the rasa of compassion,
Raghunandana cast comforting glances in all directions and consoled their hearts.
Sporting thus with his companions, he reached the guest pavilion.
Dismounting with his brothers and friends, Raghubara went to his father.
Seeing the King of Avadh, he respectfully bowed.
The king hurried forward and embraced him; the depth of that love cannot be described.
Seating and caressing his sons, the king asked,
“How did Rama's kalevā meal unfold? Tell me everything.”*

*Receiving the king's command, Raghunandana delighted Nanda's heart,
relating all that had happened in the palace and explaining every detail.
Hearing it, the maharaja and the entire assembly were immersed in an indescribable rasa.
Then the king gave his sons leave to retire to their respective quarters.
In this way the people of Janakapura began receiving an ever-new bliss;
even millions of Indras could not equal the happiness enjoyed there.*

*How could I fully describe this charming account of Rama's kalevā?
Shesha, Ganesha, Mahesha, and Sharada themselves could never reach its end.*

[२०४]

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

जो कोउ प्रीति रीति उर चाहै सो प्रथमहि यह बाँचै ।
पूरण पावै प्रेम रामको पुनि जग नांच न नांचै ॥
राम कलेवा रहसग्रन्थ यह रसिक जनन अधिकारा ।
जाके श्रवण परत सब वार्ते हिय ना उठत विकारा ॥
ज्येष्ठ दशहरा ते आरम्भ करि क्वार दशहरा काहीं ।
राम कलेवा रहस ग्रन्थ यह पूरण भो मुदमाहीं ॥

दो०—निज पैतालिस बरसकी, उमरि जाति परमान ।
कियो कलेवा ग्रन्थ यह, रामनाथ परधान ॥

❀ इति श्रीगमकलेवा सम्पूर्णम् ❀

परिशिष्ट जयमाल-पद

अब पेन्हूँ गले जयमाल भला रघुवंशी लला ।
सिया मोरी छोटी न पावे गला रघुवंशी लला ॥
अलप वयस की किशोरी मोरी अति कृश तनु री ।
हाथ लपाई के पावे गला रघुवंशी लला ॥
हमरी सिया नई नागरिया अलबेली अली ।
नहि जानतिहैं रसकेलि—कला रघुवंशी लला ॥
सखी तन पिया के प्रीत चढ़ा सुखकारी रहो ।
झुकि जाहूँ जासे सिया पावे गला रघुवंशी लला ॥

English translation - scan page 218

*Whoever desires the way of love within the heart should first read this work.
Having attained the fullness of Rama's love, such a person will no longer dance to the world's tune.
This secret scripture of Rama's kalevā belongs especially to connoisseurs;
when its words fall upon their ears, no corrupt impulse arises in the heart.
Begun on Jyeshtha Dashahara and completed on Ashvina Dashahara,
this secret scripture of Rama's kalevā was joyfully brought to completion.*

Dohā: *At the certified age of forty-five years,
Ramnath Pradhan composed this Kalevā scripture.*

Thus the Śrī Rāma Kalevā Is Complete

Appendix: Jayamāla-Pada

*Bend down as she places the victory garland around your neck, darling of the Raghu line.
My beloved is small and cannot reach your neck, darling of the Raghu line.
My Kishori, daughter of Avadh's lord, is exceedingly slender;
lower yourself within reach of her hands, darling of the Raghu line.
Our Sita is an innocent, artless young woman;
she does not yet know the arts of love's play, darling of the Raghu line.
Friend, remain bowed before your beloved so her arm will not grow tired;
bend far enough that Sita may reach your neck, darling of the Raghu line.*

कृष्णदास संस्कृत सीरीज २३८

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

[२०५]

पद—३०८

आभा अभिराम हो गौर और श्याम हो सिया जू बनी हैं बनी,
बना बनें राम हो !

फिलमिल फिलमिल भाँकी फलकत, छलकत छटा छवीली हो ।
चनदामिनि की उलहत उपमा सुषमा नीली पीली हो ।
शोभा सुख धामं हो लाजें कोटि काम हो ॥ सिया जू० ॥
मन मन मनियन मोर विराजें, मुरति मधुर हसंती हो ।
बनी बसन रंग सुरंग सुहावन, बनरा बसन बसंती हो ।
मोतिन की दाम हो हीरा ठाम ठाम हो ॥ सिया जू० ॥
जुगल रूप की जुगल छटा की उपमा जात कही ना हो ।
स्वर्ण अंगूठी जनकनन्दिनी रघुवर श्याम नगीना हो ।
रूप और नाम हो भूलें आठों याम हो ॥ सिया जू० ॥
मदन मनोहर बदन बना को मोहनियाँ सी डारी हो ।
सहज सुहावन बंक बिलोकन बरसे बाण बिहारी हो ।
मोह लई तमाम हो मिथिला की वाम हो ॥ सिया जू० ॥

पद—३०९

भाँकी फलकावहीं दरस दिखाव हो ।
प्रीतम हमारें प्यारें अवेँ जिन जाव हो ॥
गैल चलत गौतम तिय तारी, देखी मिथिला नगरी ।
धनुष तोर ब्याही वैदेही, चोगृद (बाह बाह) बहवा बगरी ॥
यारी न छुड़ाव हो ब्यारी न लगाव हो ॥ प्रीतम० ॥

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

English translation - scan page 219

Pada 308

Rama is the abode of delight, at once fair and dark-how beautifully the beloved has become the groom!

Sparkle upon sparkle flashes from his captivating radiance.

His blue and yellow splendor overturns every comparison with a forest cloud and lightning.

He is the dwelling of beauty and joy, shaming millions of Kamas-O beloved!

Jewel upon jewel shines upon the wedding crown; his sweet image smiles.

Lovely garments in beautiful colors adorn him, and the groom's face is fresh as spring.

Pearl garlands hang upon him, with diamonds set everywhere-O Sita!

The beauty of this divine pair cannot be expressed.

Janakanandini is a golden image in which a dark jewel has been set.

Their beauty and names draw one wholly inward; even eight watches of the day are forgotten-O beloved!

The groom's face, lovely as Kama and captivating to the mind, casts its enchantment.

His naturally graceful, curving glance showers arrows like a roaming archer.

Every woman of Mithila has been utterly bewitched-O Sita!

Pada 309

Kaushika, great lord among sages, show us the sight of him;

beloved of our hearts, dearest one, do not leave us.

Walking onward, you redeemed Gautama's wife and beheld the city of Mithila.

You broke the bow and married Vaidehi-wonder upon wonder, reaching even Brahma's realm!

Do not break our friendship; do not bind yourself elsewhere-O beloved!

[२०६]

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

जनक लली की लगन देखकर, द्वारे दर्शन दीने हो ।
जनक पुरी के नगर निवासी, रस-वस वस कर लीन्हें हो ।
पिया अपनाव हो जिया न दुखाव हो ॥ प्रीतम० ॥
कछु दिन और रहो रघुनन्दन करियत मान मनैती हो ।
धन्य भाग्य हम सवन तियन के तुमसे भई नतैती हो ।
नाते को निभाव हो छवि में छकाव हो ॥ प्रीतम० ॥
होत सबै सदा सरजू से भर ल्याहें जल भारी हो ।
रावर सकल टहल कर करिहैं, महलन वास बिहारी हो ।
रंग सरसाव हो संग न छुड़ाव हो ॥ प्रीतम० ॥

पद—३१०

स्वामिनि सिया जू पर बलिहार ॥
वाम अंग रघुबर के सोहैं, त्रिभुवन पति के हू मन मोहैं ।
रही मोहनी डार ॥ स्वामिनि ॥
इक कर दिये गलें प्रभुजी के अभय हेत भक्तन को नीकें ।
इक कर रही पसार ॥
पाहि माम हूँ मात शरण मैं, रसरंग मन के एई चरन में ।
जुड़े रहैं नित तार ॥ स्वामिनि ॥

पद—३११

छवीली पिय छवि देख छकी ।
मोहत मन मोहन मग जातन, तिरछी तकन तकनी ॥
वा जिन से डग डोल न जानी बोल न बोल सकी ।

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

English translation - scan page 220

*Seeing the longing of Janaka's daughter, you granted her your vision;
and you brought all the citizens of Janakapura under the dominion of rasa.
Keep your pledge; do not wound our hearts-O beloved!*

*Remain in Mithila for a few more days, Raghunandana; we entreat and honor you.
Blessed is the fortune of all us women, for through you this relationship has arisen.
Fulfill the obligations of that bond and let us remain intoxicated by your beauty-O beloved!*

*The Sarayu is forever deep and filled with dark water;
better to serve in Sita's palace and dwell here amid these mansions, O Bihari.
Establish your colors here and do not abandon our company-O beloved!*

Pada 310

*I offer myself to my sovereign lady Sita.
She shines upon Raghubara's left side and has cast enchantment even upon the Lord of the three
worlds.
One hand rests around the Lord's neck; the other remains extended, granting fearlessness to
devotees.
Mother, I too am a sinner who has come for refuge; keep the star of my heart forever joined to these
feet, immersed in the colors of rasa.*

Pada 311

*As she walks, her crooked glance enchants even Manmohan.
My eyes cannot move from that beauty, and I cannot utter a word.*

कृष्णदास संस्कृत सीरीज २३८

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

[२०७]

चन्दा के हित भई चकोरी चक्र के हेत चकी ॥

आवत जात न बनत विहारी ऐसी थकिन थकी ।

पद--३१२,

सुगना जे हमरी अटरिया, रे सजनियाँ,

मीठे बोल बोलैना ।

मोरा आँगना रे पहुँचमा अनमोल ऐलैना ॥ २ ॥

नैन के कोठरिया में पुतरी पलंगिया

हम बिछाय देवै ना ।

डारी पलकन के चिकवा पिया रिफाय लेवैना ॥ २ ॥

जहियाँ से देखलौं सखि साँवरी सुरतिया,

सुधि भुलाय गेलै ना ।

नेह-नदिया में मत्तमा मोरा नहाय गेलै ना ॥ ३ ॥

लोकचा के लाज सब प्रेम अगिनियाँ में,

जराय देलियै ना ।

सब जग के जजलचा बिसराय देलियै ना ॥ ४ ॥

मिटले करील सब चाह छवि दुलहा,

हिया बसाय लेलियै ना ।

प्रीति-नदिया में ममता लता भसाय देलियै ना ॥ ५ ॥

CCO: Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

English translation - scan page 221

For the moon's sake, the chakori bird became a thief; for the discus, she became the bird caught at its center.

Coming and going, Bihari never tires of her-yet before such beauty, he himself stands exhausted and still.

Pada 312

A sweet parrot has come to my rooftop, dear friend, speaking sweet words:

"My precious guest has arrived!" (1)

In the chamber of my eyes I shall spread a delicate bed;

closing the shutters of my eyelids, I shall delight my beloved. (2)

Ever since I beheld that dark and lovely face, dear friend,

I have never recovered my senses.

My heart has bathed in the river of love. (3)

I burned every concern for worldly shame in love's fire.

I forgot every entanglement of the world. (4)

All desires were erased; choosing the bridegroom alone, I ran and installed him within my heart.

In love's river, I let the vine of attachment drift away. (5)

[२०८]

श्रीमैथिली विवाह पदावली

पद—३१३

आजु मिथिला नगरिया निहाल सखिया ।
चारों दुलहा में बड़का कमाल सखिया ॥
माथे मणि मौरिया कुण्डल सोहे कानवाँ ।
कारे कारे कजरारे जुलुमी नयनवाँ ।
लाले लाले चन्दन चमकेला भाल सखिया ॥ चारों० ॥
साँवर साँवर गोरे गोरे जोड़िया जहान हे ।
आँखियाँ न देखलस, सुनलस ना कान हे ॥
युग युग जीये जोड़ी बेमिसाल सखिया ॥ चारों० ।
गगन मगन आजु मगन धरतिया ।
देखि देखि दुलहा के साँवरी सुरतिया ।
वाल बृद्ध नर नारी सब बेहाल सखिया ॥ चारों० ।
जिनका लागि जोगी मुनि जोग जप कइले ।
से ही हमरा मिथिला में पाहुन बनि के अइले ।
अब लोहा से सेंकाई हनकर गाल सखिया ॥ चारों० ॥



CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection, Gangotri Gyaan Kosha

आः
रख
दर
दीन
बना
ससी
तंच
गुलु
हैल
राधे
गम
हश्व
सिय
राजि
सार
अनि
सार
मेह
राजि
एक
अरु
निर
पधु
उसे
जग
सब
जा
बोले
जा
लो
मुल

English translation - scan page 222

Pada 313

*Today the city of Mithila is blessed, dear friend;
among the four bridegrooms, Raghubara is the supreme marvel.
A jeweled crown rests upon his head and earrings shine at his ears.
His dark, collyrium-lined, tyrannical eyes;
crimson sandalwood gleams upon his brow, dear friend-among all four!*

*The dark and fair pairs are unmatched in all the world.
No eye has ever seen their equal, nor has any ear heard of one.
May these incomparable couples live age after age, dear friend-among all four!*

*The sky is enraptured today, and the earth is enraptured.
Gazing upon the bridegrooms' dark and lovely faces,
children, elders, men, and women are all overwhelmed, dear friend-among all four!*

*The one for whose sake yogis practice yoga and repeat their japa
has himself come to Mithila as our honored guest.
Now ward the evil eye from him by lovingly touching his cheeks, dear friend-among all four!*

कृष्णदास संस्कृत सीरीज २३८				
❀ शुद्धि-पत्र ❀				
पदावली	अशुद्ध	शुद्ध	पृष्ठ	पंक्ति
	रखखानिहि	रसखानिहि	६	२२
	दरशन	दशरथ	१०	१६
	दीन	दान	१३	१६
	बनाइए	बनाए	१८	६
	ससीरा	सरीरा	१६	१८
	तंच	पंच	२८	१६
	गुलुमी	जुलुमी	३२	५
	हैलक	हैकल	३५	१३
चारों॥	राघेजी	राघोजी	४२	११
	गमन	गगन	४३	१७
	हश्व	हर्षश्च	४६	६
	सिय	लिय	५५	१
चारों०	राजित	राजति	६०	१८
	सारद	सादर	७०	१७
	अनिल	अलिन	७२	४
	सारद	सादर	७६	१६
चारों०	मेहती	मेहदी	१०६	१७
	राजित	राजति	१०७	१
	एकएक	एकटक	१०७	४
	अरुझानी	अरुझानी	११०	६
	निरस	निरख	१२१	६
चारों०	पधुराज	रधुराज	१२५	६
	उसे	उर	१२५	६
	जगरा	भगरा	१२८	४
	सब	बस	१३३	२
	जागि	रस जागि	१३८	१
	बोले	वाले	१५३	४
	जाग	जात	१७०	११
	लोगो	लागो	१७४	१२
	मुलीवा	मुवाला	२०३	१३
By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha				
वाराणसी				

English translation - scan page 223

Errata

Incorrect	Correct	Page	Line
rakhakhānihi	rasakhānihi	6	22
darśana	Daśaratha	10	16
dīna	dāna	13	16
banāie	banāe	15	6
sasīrā	sarīrā	19	18
tañca	pañca	28	16
gulumī	julumī	32	5
hailaka	haikala	35	13
Rādhejī	Rāghojī	42	11
gamana	gagana	43	17
harśva	hayaśva	46	6
siya	liya	55	1
rājita	rājati	60	18
sārada	sādara	70	17
anila	alina	72	4
sārada	sādara	79	16
mehatī	mehadī	106	17
rājita	rājati	107	1
ekaeka	ekaṭaka	107	4
arūjñānī	arūmānī	110	6
nirasa	nirakha	121	6
Paghurāja	Raghurāja	125	6
use	ura	125	6
jagarā	bhagarā	128	4
saba	basa	133	2
jāgi	rasa jāgi	135	1
bole	bāle	152	4
jāga	jāta	170	11
logo	lāgo	174	12
mulivo	sumālā	203	13

श्रीलक्ष्मणकिलाधोशजी द्वारा लिखित	
एवम्	
प्रकाशित पुस्तकों की सूची	
श्रीसीतातत्त्व मीमांसा	१.००
श्रीहनुमदुपदेश	१०.००
अजामिलोपाख्यान	१०.००
भ्रमरगीत	१.५०
गोपीगीत	२.००
श्री वैष्णवदर्शन	१.५००
प्रवचन पीयूष	२.००
श्रीरसिक प्रकाश भक्तमाल	५.००
गीता तात्पर्य	१.००
श्रीधाम कान्ति	१.५०



पुस्तक प्राप्तिस्थान—
अवध सन्देश कार्यालय
श्रीलक्ष्मणकिला, श्रीअयोध्याजी
जि० : फैजाबाद (उ० प्र०)

CCO. Vasishtha Tripathi Collection. By Siddhanta eGangotri Gyaan Kosha

English translation - scan page 224

Written by Śrī Lakṣmaṇa-Kilādhīśa-jī

List of Published Books

Title	Printed price
<i>Śrī Sītā-tattva Mīmāṃsā</i>	1.00
<i>Śrī Hanumad-upadeśa</i>	50.00
<i>Ajāmilopākhyāna</i>	10.00
<i>Bhramara-gīta</i>	1.50
<i>Gopī-gīta</i>	2.00
<i>Śrī Vaiṣṇava-darśana</i>	1.500
<i>Pravacana Pīyūṣa</i>	2.00
<i>Śrī Rasika Prakāśa Bhaktamāla</i>	5.00
<i>Gītā Tātparyā</i>	1.00
<i>Śrī Dhāma Kānti</i>	1.50

Place to Obtain the Books

Awadh Sandesh Office

Sri Lakshman Kila, Sri Ayodhya-jī

District Faizabad, Uttar Pradesh