



*BHAVATARINI DASI*

# KRISHNA'S SONGS



Dedicated to:  
His Divine Grace A.C. Bhaktivedanta Swami Prabhupada

Written by:  
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## PLANTING THE SEED

I remember daily when you sailed into my life,  
Aboard the Jaladhuta, the captain and his wife.  
And oh, the dream that night,  
The Lord reassured all was well.

From the pier in Calcutta on the Bay of Bengal,  
Voyage of '65, it was the calmest of them all.  
And of the pain that night,  
Just for us, you survived.  
And it makes me want to try again.  
And it makes me want to try.

(Chorus)

Singing, Hare Krishna, planting the seed,  
Second Avenue number twenty-six.  
With true compassion, planting the seed,  
Love you Srila Prabhupada.

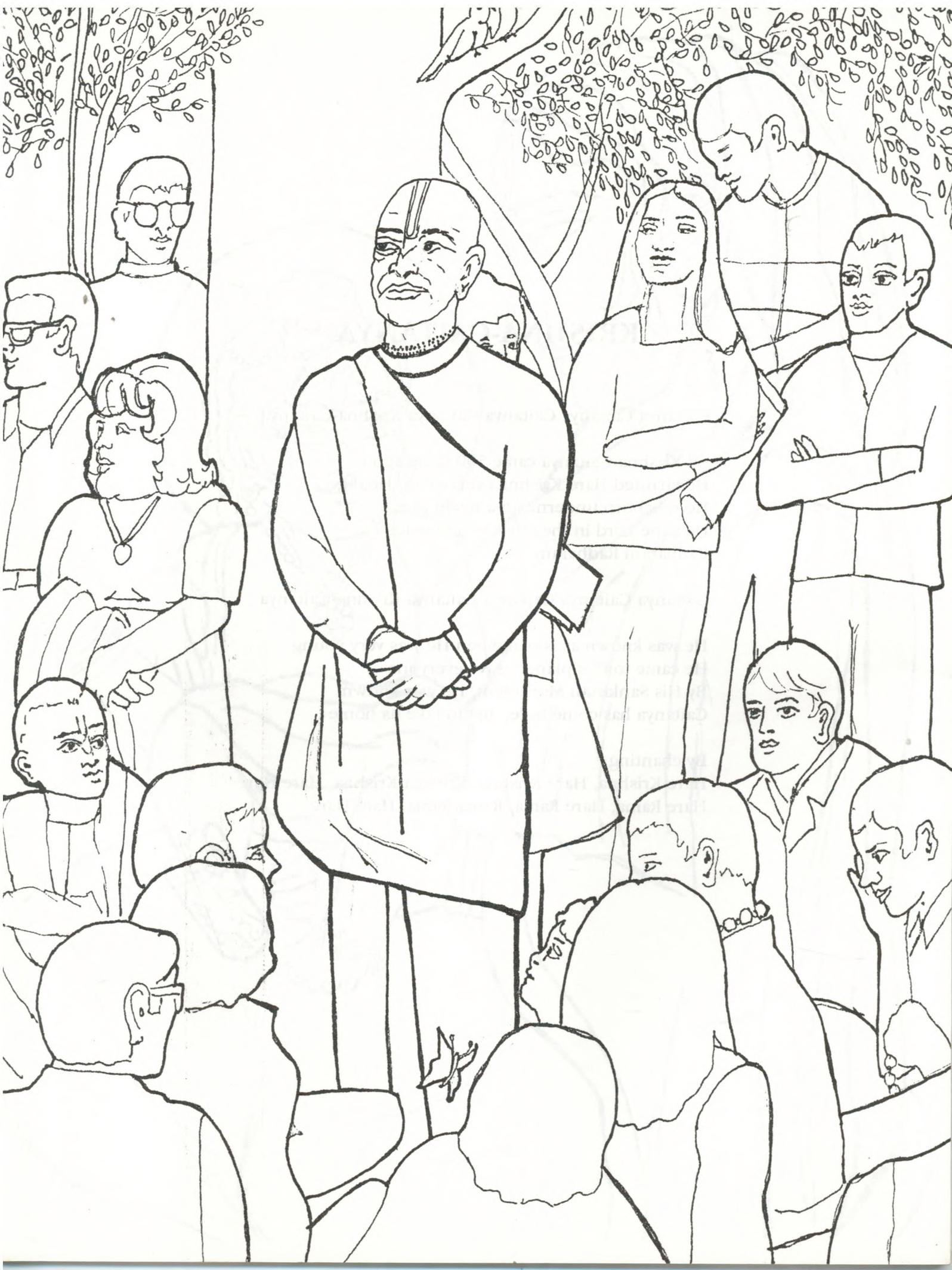
After thirty-six days, the ship had made a stop,  
Docking in the bay for you to come off  
And pave the way with love, oh with transcendental love.  
You brought the light and the message of love.  
And it makes me wanna cry, it makes me wanna cry.

No one can imagine such a struggle,  
Giving up all body and mind.  
Guess the answer must be causeless mercy,  
Cause a pure devotee is so hard to find.

(Chorus)

Saw him beat the drum in Tomkins Square Park,  
Matchless gift of wonder, selfless from the start.  
But not alone in New York  
Sri Caitanya Mahaprabhu came forth.  
You brought the light and the message of love.  
And it makes me wanna try.

(Chorus)



## **KRISHNA-CAITANYA**

Caitanya Caitanya Caitanya Caitanya Krishna-Caitanya

Sri Krishna-Caitanya came 500 years ago  
He chanted Hare Krishna everywhere He'd go  
He was born underneath a neem tree  
He's the Lord in the guise of a devotee  
Radharani Radharani

Caitanya Caitanya Caitanya Caitanya Krishna-Caitanya

He was known as Nimai, when He was very young.  
He came to this planet—save everyone  
By His Sankirtan Movement, He was known  
Caitanya has come here, just to take us home

By chanting:  
Hare Krishna, Hare Krishna, Krishna Krishna, Hare Hare  
Hare Rama, Hare Rama, Rama Rama, Hare Hare



## KRISHNA THE RESERVOIR OF PLEASURE

Krishna, Krishna the reservoir of pleasure  
Balarama, Balarama is His elder brother

Krishna, Krishna, the reservoir of pleasure  
Krishna, Krishna, blowing on His flute  
Balarama, friends and cows in His company  
Entering the forest of Vrindavan happily

Krishna, Krishna the reservoir of pleasure  
Balarama, Balarama is His elder brother

Pralambasura came to steal the transcendental brothers  
Krishna knew he was bad, but He treated him like the others  
Let's play here today in a dueling fight  
The ones who lose they must take the winners for a ride

On their shoulders through the woods, swallowing their pride  
Krishna had to carry Sridama, Pralambasura Balarama  
Carried Balarama far away, thinking he would kill Him  
Like a mountain Balarama weighed, He began to crush him

Pralambasura took his form as a big black demon  
Balarama saw his form expanding to the limits  
Decorated with gold earrings and a golden helmet  
Like a cloud with lightning carrying the moon

Balarama, Balarama He will kill him soon  
Balarama wondered how he's changed in every way  
'I can see now that he wants to kill me today.'  
With His strong fist He did strike the demon on his head

With a crash he fell down upon the ground quite dead  
Like a snake, like a snake, a snake with a smashed head  
Krishna, Krishna and the cowherd boys came  
'Well done, well done,' they did exclaim

Krishna, Krishna the reservoir of pleasure  
Balarama, Balarama is His elder brother  
(repeat)



## BUMBLE BEE

My dear bumble bee  
Let me warn you, don't touch me.  
You are the unreliable servant  
Of an unreliable master.

Krishna kissed us, then He left altogether.  
I don't want any messages  
From that boy of blue.  
Krishna is just like you,  
He cannot be true.

My dear bumble bee  
Don't touch me.  
We don't know why one like Him  
Has captivated Laksmi.  
We are not such fools as she.

Our mistake won't be repeated  
By Krishna and His messenger.  
We will no longer be cheated,  
Our mistake won't be repeated.

You foolish bumble bee  
You are trying to satisfy me.  
By singing of Krishna's glories,  
But to us they are just old stories.  
All about Krishna we know very well,  
Much more than you could ever tell.

Krishna is now in the city,  
Surrounded by women so pretty.  
If you want to sing of Him,  
Then go to them.

My dear bumble bee  
Don't touch me.  
Doomed by Krishna's enchanting words sweet,  
We can only think of Him and constantly weep.  
Krishna or you I cannot believe,  
We gave up everything only to grieve.

Do not speak of Him  
It gives only pain.  
Do you think that we can  
Place our faith in Him again.  
Do not speak of Him—it gives pain.

You foolish bumble bee  
You are trying to satisfy me.  
You're trying to flatter me  
With words so sweet,  
Trying to place your head  
Under my feet.  
But I know the trick  
That you are trying to play,  
You're the greatest trickster's  
Messenger today.

So my dear Bumble Bee  
Please leave me.  
Bumble Bee, my dear Bumble Bee,  
Please leave me.



## OFFERED WITH LOVE

There was a brahman and his wife,  
His name Sudama Vipra.  
They lived a pure and simple life,  
He was a friend of Krishna's.  
Wearing rags and from hunger weak,  
His wife came and humbly did speak.

(refrain)

Offer to Krishna this most humble gift.  
The Lord will accept it, if offered with love.

'You are dear friend of the Lord's.  
You should go see Him soon.  
Perhaps, He will remember you,  
By granting some boon.'  
Sudama cared not for worldly gain,  
But he took this chance to see Krishna again.

(refrain)

When the Lord saw he had come,  
He embraced him with both arms;  
'though He never embraced anyone,  
But His queen and Balarama.  
Smiling, He asked, 'What did you bring?'  
Sudama had only chipped rice.

(refrain)

'How can I offer such a thing?  
Krishna said, It is so nice,  
Offered with love and devotion to Me,  
A few grains can satisfy all entities.  
Offered with love and devotion to Me,  
A few grains can satisfy all entities.

(refrain)

Remembering back into the past,  
Krishna and Sudama went searching  
Into the forest for firewood,  
As ordered by their master.  
There was a devastating storm.  
They were lost when the sun went down.  
Holding hands distressed and worn,  
When by their master they were found.  
He blessed them for their faithfulness,  
With perfect knowledge of the Vedas,  
In this life and the next.

After some time he bid farewell;  
And as he travelled he did recall,  
'Krishna practically worshipped me,  
But He knew wealth would make me fall.'  
But, when he came to where  
His cottage had been,  
Sudama saw to his astonishment:  
A dazzling palace from his dear-most friend,  
Exceeding all of Indra's opulence.  
From that time on Sudama and his wife  
Enjoyed great wealth and riches.  
They led a perfect blissful life.  
They used it all for Krishna.  
Perfect your life, do the same.  
Serve the Lord, chant His Holy Name.



## HARIBOL VARAHA

(chorus)

Haribol Varaha, Haribol Varaha  
Haribol Varaha, Haribol Varaha

From her orbit in outer space  
The earth fell into a dirty place  
Down to the bottom of the cosmos.

(chorus)

Manu went to Brahma's side  
'Alas the earth is drowning!' he cried  
Brahma said: 'Our only hope is Vishnu'

(chorus)

From Brahma's nostril Varaha appeared  
The one that Hiranyaksa feared  
The boar incarnation of Godhead

(chorus)

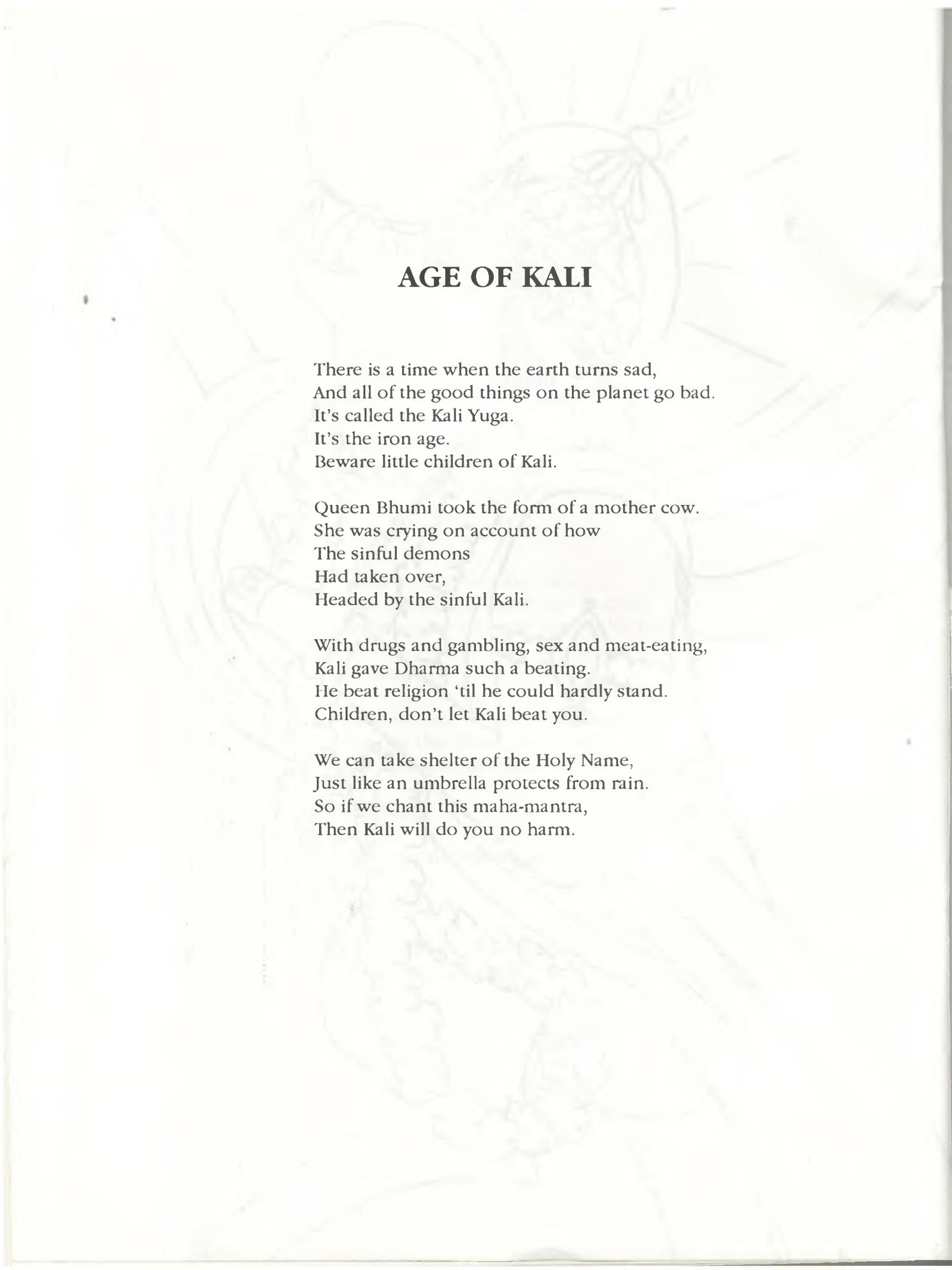
The boar incarnation of Krishna

(chorus)

The boar incarnation of Krishna  
The boar incarnation of Krishna

(chorus)





## AGE OF KALI

There is a time when the earth turns sad,  
And all of the good things on the planet go bad.  
It's called the Kali Yuga.  
It's the iron age.  
Beware little children of Kali.

Queen Bhumi took the form of a mother cow.  
She was crying on account of how  
The sinful demons  
Had taken over,  
Headed by the sinful Kali.

With drugs and gambling, sex and meat-eating,  
Kali gave Dharma such a beating.  
He beat religion 'til he could hardly stand.  
Children, don't let Kali beat you.

We can take shelter of the Holy Name,  
Just like an umbrella protects from rain.  
So if we chant this maha-mantra,  
Then Kali will do you no harm.



## THE SPARROW AND THE SEA

On the soft shore of the sea,  
A sparrow laid her eggs one day.  
But, they were taken so cruelly  
By the ocean. To her dismay.

The sparrow then began to plea:  
'Don't become my children's grave.'  
No answer did come from the sea.  
He kept her eggs within his waves.

'Haughty ocean, you do not speak.  
I'll peck you dry with my beak.'  
Everyone laughed. She was so small,  
Thought she'd have no luck at all.

Vishnu's carrier, Garuda heard.  
Of those who fly, he is the king.  
He took pity on his sister bird,  
Determined to do such a thing.

Your strong will pleases me,  
My help I will gladly give.  
I'll get your eggs back from the sea,  
Then happily you all will live.

The freighted sea gave the eggs right back.  
Lest Garuda take up the task,  
Sparrow's determination won.  
Impossible task easily done.

So, the moral to this story is,  
When determined someone delves,  
Then end result will be great glory,  
For God helps those who help themselves.



## RUKMINI AND DVARKADISHA

Her lips are soft pink and Her eyes are bright green.  
She is just meant to be Lord Krishna's queen.  
She walks with grace and Her waist is quite thin.  
Krishna thinks of Her, She thinks of Him.

(chorus)

Her brother is a fool. Her brother is quite cruel.  
He wants Her to marry Sisupala.

Princess Rukmini, what can you do?  
Write to Lord Krishna for your rescue.  
'Please come here and take hold of my hand;  
Before I am touched by this sinful man.'

(chorus)

Coming from the temple before the wedding day,  
Rukmini saw Krishna on the way.  
For the other princes, He had no care.  
He took Her just like a lion takes his share.

(chorus)

But, Krishna is God, so what can they do  
If He decides to give rescue?  
Rukmini-Dvarkadisha, now They do reign.  
Everyone knows Their Holy Names.

Other may be fools. Others may be cruel.  
But if you desire, Krishna will save you.







