

Govardhana Puja

My Dear Father (Krishna):

My dear Father,  
What is this plan for a sacrifice? Please explain it to me  
Is it a Vedic injunction, or a popular ceremony?

(Nanda):

My dear boy, this function is traditional  
We have to thank Lord Indra for kindly sending rainfall  
We cannot live without the rain for farming and producing grain

(Krishna):

My dear Father,  
Let us not worship Indra; We have our duties to perform  
Rain will come from the clouds above and not by worshipping him  
Rain is falling on the ocean and on the land as well  
Besides, we have our relationship with the brahmin men and Govardhana Hill  
We are satisfied living in this forest of Vrindavana  
We are satisfied living in this forest of Vrindavana  
So let us take the grains and ghee collected for the yajna  
To satisfy our Govardhana, and nevermind Lord Indra!

Govardhana Puja (Krishna):

Dear friends, please prepare rice, dahl, halavah  
Puri, pakora, laddu, rasagulla, sandesh, sweet rice, then call the brahmanas  
Grains for the brahmin men chanting the Vedic hymns  
Decorate the cows, feed them well  
Keeping them in front, circumambulate the hill

Govardhana puja, Govardhana puja  
Lots of prasada, even for candalas  
Govardhana puja, Govardhana puja

If you neglect Govardhana worship  
You may be killed by the snakes on the hill  
All the people of Vrindavana, for your good fortune  
And the fortune of your cows as well worship Govardhana Hill

Samvartaka Cloud (Indra):

Samvartaka Cloud, go destroy Vrindavana  
They have stopped the sacrifice which was meant for me  
Samvartaka Cloud, inundate their homes  
They have taken Krishna so seriously

Go and I will follow you, riding on my elephant  
Great storms will come with me to give the proper punishment  
Pour down the rain now, all you clouds  
They should be destroyed along with their cows  
    Pour down the rain now, all you clouds  
    They should be destroyed along with their cows

Indra's Sending Rain (Residents of Vrindavana):

Indra's sending rain like sharp, piercing arrows  
See it falling down as thick as pillars  
Thunder, lightning, ice is falling too  
Heavy winds are blowing; what can we do?  
    This is a dangerous situation; clouds are pouring water w/out cessation  
    Krishna, save us! You are very strong; All the land will flood before very long  
Every living creature is trembling from the cold  
And we find no source of deliverance  
Krishna, You are affectionate to Your devotees  
Now please save us from angry Indra  
Now please save us from angry Indra; Krishna, Krishna, dear Krishna!

Don't Be Afraid (Krishna):

My dear father, my dear brothers, dear inhabitants of this land  
Now I have lifted the hill of Govardhana  
Don't be afraid and think it will fall from the little finger of My hand  
You have all been afflicted by heavy rain & winds that were sent by Indra  
Now be protected by this big umbrella  
Bring your cows and come under the hill  
Bring your cows and come under the hill; Be happy together

(Residents):

We're not hungry. We're not thirsty. We don't even want to sleep  
Krishna lifted up the hill and then we entered underneath

We're not hungry. We're not thirsty. We don't even want to sleep  
We just wonder how Krishna held the hill for one whole week!  
Krishna, we are happy all together / Be happy together

Indra's Apology & Krishna's Mercy (Indra, King of Heaven):

My dear Lord, being puffed up by my false prestige  
I thought You took my offerings, and this offended me  
But I am the offender, with my anger and ignorance  
Sending rain and hailstorms to cause You disturbance  
You have shown me Your kindness although I am only foolish

Within this material world, many fools like me  
Will falsely claim to be God  
But without giving punishment, You find the means  
So their false pride will soon be destroyed  
Coming to my sense, I now take shelter unto Your lotus feet  
You are my master; the most powerful  
The son of Vasudeva; The Supreme Lord Krishna!

Please excuse me, I am fool-number-one  
And bless me so that I may never act that way again

(Lord Krishna):

My dear Indra, I have stopped your sacrifice  
To show My causeless mercy  
And to revive your memory that I remain your master eternally

I am the master of the demigods as well  
Everyone should always remember that I am the Supreme Lord  
I can show anyone my favor or chastise anyone  
For no one is superior to Me

If I find that someone is falsely proud of opulence that came from Me  
Then I show My favor by withdrawing it  
And that is My causeless mercy

Return to the heavens; Remain there as the king  
Always be My servant, for I am the Supreme

My dear Indra, I have stopped your sacrifice  
To show My causeless mercy  
And to revive your memory that I remain your master eternally