20 Chosen Songs

As of 25 February 2004
(To be sung in this order)

1. Jago amar swapan sathi
2. Ore mor kheya
3. Srashta amar (version #2)
4. Kata gan
5. Eso eso mor jiban majhare
6. Gurudev tumi amar lagiya
7. He param pita banshari bajao
8. Chal chal chal..hriday gabhre
9. Nimne dharanir
10. Tomara charane bandhiya rekhechi
11. Nijhum rate
12. Pradip jwalabo hriday gahane
13. Khunjiya peyechi tomar nayan
14. Charana tale asana pele
15. Ke amare dâk dilo aj
16. Ke jai ke jai ke jai amare bale jai
17. Bhalobasi ami paran bariya/With all my heart
18. Hiya pakhi egiye chalo
19. Dekha tomar paina kabhu
20. Dake dake dake...akash batash dake amai
Jago amar swapan sathi
Jago amar praner pran
Jago amar chokher jyoti
Rishi kabi murtiman
Jago, jago, jago
Jago amar bishal hiya
Byapta jaha bishwamoy
Jago amar sei chetana
Bishwatite shesh ja noy
Jago, jago, jago
Jago amar dhyani-swarup
Jago amar baddhwa jib
Sarba jiber tandra tuti
Jago amar mukta shib
Jago, jago, jago

Arise, awake, O friend of my dream.
Arise, awake, O breath of my life.
Arise, awake, O light of my eyes.
O seer-poet in me,
Do manifest yourself in me and through me.
Arise, awake, O vast heart within me.
Arise, awake, O consciousness of mine,
which is always transcending the universe and its own life of the Beyond.
Arise, awake, O Form of my meditation transcendental.
Arise, awake, O bound divinity in humanity
Arise, awake, O my heart's Liberator
Shiva, and free mankind from its ignorance-sleep.

O re Mor Kheya

O my Boat, O my Boatman,
O message of Transcendental Delight,
Carry me. My heart is thirsty and hungry,
And it is fast asleep at the same time.
Carry my heart to the other shore
The dance of death I see all around.
The thunder of destruction indomitable I hear.
O my Inner Pilot, You are mine,
You are the Ocean of Compassion infinite.
In You, I lose myself, my all in You I lose.
Swapna (Srashta amar)

Pra-churiya je-tha Kangaler beshe ami jai sei deshe.

Morma pirane pra-piri-ta kari jagai tader heshe heshe.

(=moderate) (e)

Ami bholanath srish-tir traas srash-tar pri_ya_tama

(slightly slower) Ami sundar ami bhashwar ami chiRa a-nupama

*changed from "pratigya"
4) KATA: GAN  (revised Aug. 2003)

\[ J = 52 \text{ Slow} \]

Katar gan ami ge-ye-chi--- dhara-i--- katar gan a-joh bahi-k

Bhita-re bahi-re san-gi-ta--- ma----he a-ma-re kunji-ya

Tha-ki Gahri--- bye thai kan-de--- hi-ya mor swaru-per

de-kha bai Su-bi----shal e-i bha-ba para-ba-re

A-mi-je bha-si-ya jai----  D.C.  

\[ \text{\footnotesize 9 Aug. 2003} \]

\[ \text{So "jo" lengthened.} \]

How many songs have I sung?
How many more have I still to sing
here on earth?
Within and without I have been
searching for myself through my songs.
With deep pangs my heart cries.
My self-form is not visible yet.
In the vast life-ocean, I am floating all alone.

\[ J = 84 \text{ Slow} \]

\[ \text{December 25, 2001} \]

Es-so es-so mor-ji-ban maja-re da-yyamoy kri-pamoy

Tomare tushti-te ese-chi dhurai e-i maha parichchay
Below is the indomitable Ignorance-current.  
O Avatar, Lord Supreme of my life,  
Do stop and silence it.
To-mār(ā) chā-rā-ne bān-dhi-yā re-khe-chi ā-mār ā-mī-re (e)

Tā-i-to pe-lām y-mār shān-ṭi hri-dā-yā gā-bhi-re

(sweet, rhythmic, lilting)

Ni-jhum rā-ṭe ghum bhen-ge jāi ghum bhen-ge jāi ghum

Pā-rām pi-tār de-khā pe-lām mā-hā-nān-dā dhum

Prā-dip ju-wā-lā-bo hri-dā-y ā-hā-ne bā-shuś pre-mer prā-dip

Kothā tumī o- go he pā-rām pi-tā mā-mā ji-bā-ner

ā-dhip

d. = 54 Moderate-slow

Khuñji-yā pe-yechi to-mār nā-yān sā-bār mā-jhā-re

To-mā-re phu-tā-te chā-hi-go ā-mār mā-ner(ā) bā-jā-re
Out of Your infinite Compassion
If you allow me to sit at Your Feet
Then I shall not ask for anything else
In this lifetime,
And my heart's pangs
Will cease once and for all.
Bhā-lo-bā-sī ā-mī pā-rān bā-ri-yā tā-bā kri-pā pā-dā dhu-llī
With all my heart I love the dust
of Your Compassion Feet.

Hi-yā pā-khi e-gi-ye chā-llō de-kho-nā ār pi-ic-chhe
Bi-shwā já-hā di-te pā-re tā je tuch-chhā mi-chhe

Hiya pakhi egiye chalo O bird of my heart,
Dekhona ar pichhe Fly on, fly on.
Bishwa jaha dite pare Look not behind.
Ta je tuchchha michhe Whatever the world gives
Is meaningless, useless
And utterly false.

De-khā to-mār pā-i-nā--- kab-bhu
My Lord Supreme, true. I do not see You.
Ā-mār hri-day dwā------re
But why do I not search for You?
Ta-bu----- ke-nā nā-hi----- cha-li
To-mār----- a--bi-sā---re