

माँ कृपा करु माँ कृपा करु माँ कृपा करु राधे
Mā Kripā Karu, Mā Kripā Karu, Mā Kripā Karu Radhey

माँ कृपा करु माँ कृपा करु माँ कृपा करु राधे ।

Māṅ kripā karu, māṅ kripā karu, māṅ kripā karu Radhey.
O my Mother Radhey! Please bestow Your Grace upon me, please
bestow Your Grace upon me, please bestow Your Grace upon me.

ओर हमरिहिं लखहु जनि माँ ओर निज लखु राधे ।

Or hamrihiṅ lakhahu jani māṅ or nij lakhu Radhey.
Do not look at my fallen condition, look towards Your merciful nature.

मानता हूँ मैं सदा का अति पतित हूँ राधे ।

Mānaṭā huṅ maiṅ saḍā kā aṭi paṭiṭ huṅ Radhey.
I accept that I am an extremely fallen soul since eternity.

किन्तु या में कौन अचरज सोचु तुम माँ राधे ।

Kiṅṭu yāmeṅ kaun acharaj sochu ṭum Māṅ Radhey.
But You know that there is nothing astonishing about this.

तेरी माया ने भुलाया भूला हौं तोहिं राधे ।

Ṭeri māyā ne bhulāyā bhulā hauṅ tohiṅ Radhey.
Your *maya* has made me forget You.

आत्मा को देह मान्यो भूल यह की राधे ।

Aṭmā ko ḍeh mānyo bhul yah ki Radhey.
My fault was that I accepted my material body to be my true self.

देह इन्द्रिय सुखन हित नित सतत रह रत राधे ।

Ḍeh indriya sukhan hiṭ niṭ saṭaṭ rah raṭ Radhey.
Thus I constantly remained attached to the sensual pleasures.

लक्ष चौरासी तनुहिं धरि लह्यो अति दुख राधे ।

Lakṣ chaurāsi ṭanuhiṅ ḍhari lahyo aṭi ḍukh Radhey.
I have suffered bitterly going around in the 8.4 million forms of life.

तेरी अनुकम्पा बिना नहिं जाय माया राधे ।

Teri anukampā binā nahin jāya māyā Radhey.

No one could be liberated from *maya* without Your Grace.

माना मैं हूँ विमुख तोसों दोष यह मम राधे ।

Mānā mainḥ huṅ vimukh ṭosōṅ ḍoṣh yah mam Radhey.

I accept my fault that I am away from you.

किन्तु तेरी कृपा बिनु को भयो सन्मुख राधे ।

Kinṭu ṭeri kripā binu ko bhayo sanmukh Radhey.

But please tell me who has fully surrendered to You without Your Grace.

जो भी हूँ मैं हूँ तो तेरा कहूँ कासों राधे ।

Jo bhi huṅ mainḥ huṅ ṭo ṭerā kahūṅ kāsoṅ Radhey.

Whatever I am, I belong to you; who else can I turn to?

जग कुपूत तो हों न हों पै माँ कुमाता राधे ।

Jag kupooṭ ṭo hoṅ na hoṅ pai Māṅ kumāṭā Radhey.

In the world a son may be a bad son but the mother is never bad.

उर में मैं रह उर में तू रह उर में माया राधे ।

Ur meṅ mainḥ rah ur meṅ ṭu rah ur meṅ māyā Radhey.

My soul, Yourself and *maya* all reside together in my heart.

माया दासी मारे तव सुत तू लखे कत राधे ।

Māyā ḍāsi māre ṭav suṭ ṭu lakhe kaṭ Radhey.

How come that You are watching and Your servant *maya* is constantly beating your son.

ऐसा तो जगहूँ न कतहूँ सुनि परत माँ राधे ।

Aisā ṭo jagahuṅ na kaṭahuṅ suni paraṭ Māṅ Radhey.

One does not hear of such a thing even in this material world.

बेर भइ अब तो लखहु माँ ढिँग 'कृपालुहूँ' राधे ।

Ber bhai ab ṭo lakhahu māṅ dhiṅṅ Kripaluhuṅ Radhey.

O my Mother Radhey! It's late, please look towards me with Your merciful eyes.