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2791. O my heart!
He is a matchless god.
He has unlimited goodness.
He gave me abundant knowledge to remove my ignorance.
He is the god of the gods in the sky
and he never grows tired of protecting the world.
Worship his shining feet that take away all sorrows.

2792. He removes the faults in your mind.
He keeps Brahma on the lotus on his chest.
There is no limit to what he can think.
He is not attracted by any feelings of the senses.
Whatever happens does not bother him.
He is in my soul and he is ageless.
2793. No one knows what he has and what he does not have. The earth and sky are his forms. He is formless. He is the senses and he is not the senses. He is endless. He is omnipresent. He is all goodness. He is unique. I approached and joined him.

2794. He is us. He is this man, that man and the man over there. He is this woman, that woman and the woman over there. Who is he? He is our own. He is this one, He is that one. He is this and he is that. He is the thing over there, and he is what. He is these, those and those over there. He is good and evil. He is omnipresent and he is those things and these things.
2795. People think as they wish,  
"This one is my god and that one is my god."  
They will reach the feet of the god they choose.  
The god they worship  
will give them all things that they want.  
They will reach the gods according to their fate.

2796. He stands, sits, lies and wanders.  
He does not stand, does not sit, does not lie and does not wander.  
No one knows what his nature is  
but he has only one nature and he is the mighty god.

2797. He is in the wide sky, the strong wind, water and earth  
and he is in all the things in the world.  
He hides himself in the bodies and lives of all creatures  
and he is spread everywhere.  
He is the shining god of the world and he is the Vedas,  
and he swallowed all the worlds.

2798. He is the highest lord  
and he swallowed all the worlds  
and the sky where the gods are.
He burned the three forts of his enemies.
Gods wonder about his nature.
He is Shiva and Brahma
and he creates and destroys the world.

2799. If one believes he exists, he exists.
If one believes he has a form, he does.
If one believes he has no form, he has none.
He has both natures, "he is and he is not," and he is omnipresent.

2800. He pervades the water of the cool wide ocean.
He pervades all the worlds.
He pervades the vast sky.
He is in places no one knows.
He is hidden in everything that shines,
the sun, moon and stars.
He swallowed all of them and spit them out.

2801. Saḍagopan of Thirukuruhur
composed a thousand pasurams worshiping the feet of the god
who is the sky, the strong wind, water, earth,
the rainbow and the everlasting mountains.
If devotees learn and recite these ten pasurams
they will reach moksha.

2802 Give up all the desires
that you have for earthly things.
Surrender your life to the god, the lord of moksha
and that will take you to moksha.

2803 Our earthly bodies will go away
from the earth one day.
They are like lightning
and they come and go in a second.
If you know this
you will only think of the everlasting god.

2804 Give up utterly any desire
that is for yourself or the things you own.
Join the god and worship him.
There is nothing equal or higher than the god in life.

2805 இல்ல研学 உள்ள研学
அல்ல研学 அவன் உ研学
எல்ல研学 இல் அந் நலம்
ஹல்கு பற்研学 அறேற (4)

2805. The things that are in the world
and the things that are not in the world are all his forms..
Give up your desires,
grasp the wonderful, matchless form of the god
and worship him.

2806 அற்ற研学 பற்研学 எனில்
உற்ற研学 உயிர்
ெசற்ற研学 அ研学 மன் உறில்
அற்ற研学 இைற பற்ேற (5)

2806. If one gives up desire for worldly things
he will go to moksha.
The only help to reach moksha
is the desire to join and be one with the god.

2807 பற்研学 இலன் ஈச окру
அடங்கக் கண்имвீ்
அடங்கு எழில் அஃadopt
அடங்குக உள்ேள (6)

2807. The god has no desire
and he is in all things in the world.
There is nothing without him.
O my soul! give up all your desires,
approach him and become one with him.

2808 அிடேயிடே எழில் வப்பட்டா்
அல்ல研学 கண்имвீ் வகா்
அல்ல研学 எழில் அறேற வா்
அல்ல研学 வட்டியே (7)
2808. You should understand that all the things in the world are contained in the god. Realize that you yourself are of those things and join the god yourself also.

2809. Remove any desire from your mind. Remove any desire that you want to say something. Remove any desire that you want to do something. Join the god and become one with him.

2810. If you only think of god always in this world, all your desires will leave you. You should live in this world thinking only of the time you will join him and the time your body will leave this world.

2811. Souls are countless. Their knowledge has no limit. They shine as part of the god. They will join the strong feet of the famous god Naraṇan.
2812. Sadagopan of southern Thirukuruhur
surrounded by beautiful ponds filled with water
composed a thousand pasurams.
These are ten wonderful pasurams among those thousand.

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2813. He is easy for his devotees to reach.
He is a clever god and he is hard to reach for others.
He is our dear god and the beloved of Lakshmi
who stays on a lotus.
He stole butter that was churned by a churning stick.
He is so simple that he allowed Yashoda to punish him
by tying him to a mortar.

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2814. He went out from there and came back.
He stole butter and came back.
He is so simple that he did not see Churning stick.
He is our beloved god who stays on lotus.
He is our sacred god who is beloved of the mother.
2814. He is easy for his devotee to reach.
He has no births.
He is the ancient light and he is all goodness.
He is faultless.
He is faultless moksha.
He removes delusions.
He is everlasting.
He is the only god.
He is the compassionate one in all hearts.
He is the outside and inside of all.

2815. He is the entire dharmic path.
He is the highest of all.
He is the creator and the destroyer of all time.
He is all the gods in the sky.
He is all things and all creatures.
Who knows the maaya of Naraṇan whose nature is excellent?

2816. No one knows who our god is.
No one knows what his nature is.
He is the light of knowledge.
He has a thousand names
and any name that is conceivable,
yet he has no name or form.
Is he not a mystery!

2817. He is described by all the six schools of religion,
and they all agree that he is faultless.
He has no beginning or end.
O devotees, you must follow the path of penance
and leave all worldly desires.
Have only the feeling that he is god
and remove all the feelings of your senses.

2818. O devotees, leave your worldly desires
and have only the highest feeling of god.
Even if you reach the state of having no desire,
you cannot know who god is.
Worship the gods Hari, Brahma and Shiva
and learn to recite their names many times. You will come to know and your mind will understand that there is only one god.

2819 ஒன்ᾠ எனப் பல என அறிான் அᾞம் வᾊவிᾠ நின்ற நன்ᾠ என அᾞம் இவைய் ஒன்ற ᾒம் மனத்ᾐ ைவத்ᾐ உள்ளிஆ் இᾞ பைச அᾠத்ᾐ 

2819. People say that the beautiful gods Naraṇan, Nanmuhan and Shiva have one or many forms. Worship them in your mind and meditate on them and you will come to know that Nanmuhan and Shiva are Naraṇan himself and you will do good deeds. Worship Naraṇan in your mind and the day when you come to know that he is the only god will be the best of all your days.

2820 நாᾦம் நின்ᾠ அᾌ நம பழைம அம் எகாᾌவிைன உடேன மா объявл் ஓர் குைறᾫ இல்ைல மனன் அகம் மலம் அறக் கᾨவி 

2820. The bad karma that you have collected will leave you and you will become faultless. All the faults in your mind will go away. Even when you leave this world it is good to worship the divine feet of the god. Keep worshiping him until the end of your life.
2821. Shiva who burned the three forts
stays on the left side of the god.
Nanmuhan, the creator of the world
who has heads in all directions
stays on a lotus on the navel of the god.
If you search for him,
he is in this world and inside your mind.
If you would describe him,
the entire world is in his stomach—
this is how he loves to confuse you.

2822. He has faultless knowledge.
His maayas make even the wise gods confused.
He is bigger than the sky.
He is mighty.
He has the dark color of a cloud.
He did not grow tired when he measured the earth and the sky.
I will praise him without growing weary.
I will embrace him and bow to him.
2823. Sadagopan of Thirukuruhur
that flourishes with beautiful groves
composed a thousand pasurams
about the god who churned the milky ocean with roaring waves
as the other gods worshiped him.
If devotees learn and recite these ten pasurams
they will not be born again
and they will go to heaven and stay with the gods.

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2824. O crane with lovely wings,
be kind to me.
If you and your mate with beautiful wings
feel sorry for me and say, "Oh, oh!"
and go as my messengers to the god
who rides a strong-winged eagle,
do you worry that he might put you in a terrible cage
and you could do nothing?
2825 O cuckoo birds, what will happen to you if you go as my messenger and tell of my love sickness to the beautiful lotus-eyed god? I cannot serve under his divine feet because I did not do good karma in my previous births. Is it right that I should not be able to join him in this birth because I did not try in my last birth? Is that my fate?

2826 O swans, you walk softly with your beloveds because your fate is good. He went as a dwarf, begged Mahabali at his sacrifice and cheated him by taking the earth from him. Isn't he a thief? Go and tell him, "There is an ignorant girl. She feels that she must have done much bad karma. Her mind is confused and she is fascinated with you."

2827 O andril birds, you have a lovely blue color. The dark cloud-colored god
doesn't know how I suffer for his love
and doesn't come to me and tell me,
"Don't worry."
What can I say to describe my love to him?
Go and tell him whose nature is so wonderful and sweet
that she will not survive
if she has to be apart from him any more.
O andril birds, will you help me or not?

2828 நல்கித் தான் காத்ᾐ அளிக்கும் ஏᾨம் விைனேயற்ேக
நல்கத் தான் ஆகாேதா? நாரணைனக் கண்டக்கால்
மல்கு நீர்ப் ᾗனல் படப்ைப இைர ேதர் வண் சிᾠ குᾞேக
மல்கு நீர்க் கண்ேணற்கு ஓர் வாசகம் அᾞளாேய (5)
2828. O beautiful small kurugu birds,
you search for food in the fields filled with water where fish swim.
Narannan has created all the seven worlds and protects them.
Won't he give me his grace and protect me also?
Won't you go see him and tell him of my love
and show kindness by returning
and telling me what he said?
I will wait, my eyes filled with tears,
until you return and tell me what he said.

2829 அᾞளாத நீர் அᾞளி அவர் ஆங் ஆணி ஆவி ᾐவராᾙன்
அஆ் ஆணி வுக்கையன் அவர் என் கொதினின் கொதியன்
அஆ் ஆணி ஆவி வுக்கையன் கொதினின் கொதியன் விதன் நான் ரே
அஆ் ஆணி என் கொதின் வாழ்த் தேண்டஜெ என் பிரணேய (6)
2829. O bees, your bodies are beautiful with lines.
Give me your grace.
He is a generous god and he carries a discus.
Go, see him and tell him, "She loves you
but you do not give your grace to her.
Come just one day on her street riding on your eagle
before she loses her life."
What have I done wrong
that he does not want to give me his grace?

2830. O young parrot, go to Nedumaal as my messenger.
I suffer like someone trembling in a cold wind
that makes your bones hurt.
Thirumaal does not give his grace
and he doesn’t understand that I haven’t done anything wrong.
Go to him and say, "What mistake has she done?
Why can she not come and join your divine feet?"
What would be wrong if you told him that?
Aren’t you the bird that I have raised?
You are young and you should help me.

2831. O small puvai bird!
I told you to go as a messenger
and tell Nedumaal of my love sickness,
but you didn’t tell him and my body has grown weak
and lost its shining color and beauty.
Go now and find someone who can feed you,
putting sweet food in your mouth as I used to do.
2832. O cool wind that passes over the dew!
The god created people to bring flowers that do not wither
and place them at his flower-like feet.
Why does he make me suffer and be separated from him?
I don’t know what to do.
Did I do bad karma?
Is this right?
Go and tell him how I suffer.

2834 Saḍagopan of Thirukuruhur
surrounded with flourishing fields swarming with bees
composed a thousand andadi poems
praising our god Kaṇṇan, the lord of the seven worlds.
If devotees learn and recite these ten pasurams
they will have the good fortune of going to heaven and joining the gods.

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2835. He is the god of the gods in the sky.
He is the most ancient in all the seven rich worlds.
I have done much bad karma and I call to you, saying,
"O thief! You stole butter and ate it all!"
and I praise you, saying,
"You are my father, the heroic chief of the cowherds
and you conquered the seven young bulls
to marry Nappinnai whose smile is like blooming jasmine."
I think of you and suffer and suffer.

2836. You are Maayon.
The gods in the sky think of you, melt in their hearts
and worship you with garlands, water,
sandal paste and fragrant incense.
You are the seed of all things in the world.
You are the great god
and can be reached only through wisdom.
Won't your greatness be spoiled
if the gods use only earthly things to worship you?

2837. He created the great Nanmuhan and told him,
"You should create all the gods in the sky,
all with their own duties,
the sages and all creatures in the world."
He is so far away that all knowledge
and all the directions cannot reach him.
He measured the world and the sky with his divine feet.
He is the mother of all lives but no one knows his form.

2838. He has a unique form.
He is the seed of the three gods, Shiva, Brahma, Indra,
all the gods in the sky, sages and all other creatures.
He, the god of the gods, is the creator of the large ocean
and he sleeps on Adishesha.
He is the Maayan and the god of Vaikuṇṭam.
2839. O Madhava, on your chest you embrace
the innocent doe-eyed Lakshmi.
O Govinda, you shot a stone from your bow
and hurt the hunched back of Manthara.
You have a sapphire color
and you are a bright light for the gods in the sky.
I have done bad karma.
O Madhusudana, give me your grace
so that I will be able to join your divine feet
like the flowers that drip with honey.

2840. You are the remedy for the fruits of my bad karma.
O Kesava, you are the lord of the gods in the sky.
You are the chief of the cowherd clan
and you have lived in their houses.
You are the great Maayavan.
O Madhava, you destroyed the seven mara trees flourishing with branches.
O Sridhara, I am your slave and I melt with devotion
and long to reach you, saying,
"Your nature is wonderful. You have thousands of names."
2841. I am not very wise.
He is hard even for the wise to know.
He is adorned with fragrant cool thulasi garlands.
He is Kaṇṇan.
He is the god Thirumal and he removes the troubles of the devotees who reach him.
I am his slave.
I cry out and cry out that I want to see him.
Is there anything I could do more than only thinking of him?

2842. You swallowed the seven worlds in ancient times, and spit them out.
You took the form of a small child and ate butter in a house where ordinary people lived.
O Maayon, do you think that butter can cure your stomach that is upset because you ate mud?
2843. Putana wanted to kill you
and came in the form of a mother to feed you milk,
but you changed her poisonous milk into nectar and drank it.
You are Maayan.
You are the matchless chief of the gods in the sky.
You are the beloved of Lakshmi who stays on a lotus.
You are the mother of all the lives of the world.
My dear god is the lord of all.
I have joined him and I will not be separated from him.

2844. My god Neḍumaal destroyed my good and bad karma.
He destroyed my desire for this illusory world.
He makes my mind think only of him.
He will give me moksha.
He is the light of high knowledge.
He is the inner soul of all life.
He stays in the sky and in the underworld.
He has a form and he is formless.
He, Neḍumaal, is the life of all creatures.
2845. Sadagopan of everlasting Thirukuruhur praised the god, saying, 
"You are the dark-colored one! You are the god Maayan! 
You are the wonderful Maayavan!"
He composed a thousand poems
that Tamil scholars and singers learn to praise the god.
If devotees learn and recite these ten pasurams well 
they will not have any trouble in their lives.

2846. O devotees, 
you praise the god with love 
and want to join him in moksha. 
Bath him with pure water, show him frankincense, 
sprinkle flowers on his feet and worship him. 
This is the path to think of him always 
and not be separated from him.

2847. He is the ancient god of the Vedas.
He wears a beautiful cool thulasi garland
that drips with honey.
Do not wonder what service you can do for the god,
just do what you can.
That will be the best service that you can do for him.

2848 ஈᾌம் எᾌப்emouth of the god
மாᾌ விடாᾐ என் மனேன
பாᾌம் என் நா அவன் பாடல்
ஆᾌம் என் அங்கம் அணங்ேக (3)
2848. The highest god does not think
one person is high and another is low.
He accepts all.
My mind does not leave him ever.
My mouth praises him with songs.
My body dances for him
like those who are in frenzy.

2849 அணங்கு என ஆᾌம் என் அங்கம்
வணங்கி வழிபᾌம் ஈசன்
பிணங்கி அமரர் பிதற்ᾠம்
குணங்ெகᾨ ெகாள்ைகயினாேன (4)
2849. The gods in the sky worship and praise him
raving about his superior nature.
My body dances like those who dance in a frenzy.
I bow to him and worship him.

2850 இலாதான் எள்கல் இராகம் இலாதான்
விள்ைக விள்ளாைம விᾞம்பி
உள் கலந்தார்க்கு ஓர் அᾙேத (5)
2850. He does not think anyone is good or bad
but gives his grace to all.
He does not hate anyone or like anyone.
He helps all whether they expect something from him or not.
He is nectar for those who keep him in their minds.

2851. Our god Neḍumaal carries a shining discus
and he gave nectar to the gods.
He is sweeter than nectar.
He sleeps on the large ocean with roaring waves.

2852. He cut the heads and the arms of Ravana
the king of Lanka surrounded by the wide ocean.
Bow your head at his feet
and cross over the ocean that is your remaining days.

2853. O devotees,
leave the desires of the world and worship him.
If you worship him, he will destroy your bad karma
and give you undiminished wealth on this earth.

2854. He is the beloved of beautiful Lakshmi
who is the result of all the dharma of the world. He, the famous god, will remove your bad and good karma.

2855 கᾊவார் தீய விைனகள்
ெநாᾊயாᾞம் அளைவக்கண்
ெகாᾊயா அᾌ ᾗள் உயர்த்த
வᾊᾫ ஆர் மாதவனாேர (10)
2855. He will destroy your bad karma.
He will remove your karma in a moment.
Our lord the beautiful Madhavan carries high	his banner of a cruel eagle that destroys his enemies.

2856 மாதவன்பால் சடேகாபன்
தீᾐ அவம் இன்றி உைரத்த
ஏதம் இல் ஆயிரத்ᾐ இப் பத்ᾐ
ஓத வல்லார் பிறவாேர (11)
2856. Sadagopan composed a thousand faultless poems
to the god Madhavan.
If devotees learn and recite these ten poems
they will not be born again on this earth.

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திᾞவாய் ெமாழி - ᾙதல் பத்ᾐ (ஏழாம் திᾞெமாழி, 2857-2867)
- ஆராதிப்பார்க்கு மிக இனியன்

2857 பிறவித்ᾐயர் அற ஞானத்ᾐள் நினᾠ
ᾐறவிச் சுடர் விளக்கம் தைலப்ெபய்வார்
அறவைன ஆழிப்பைட அந்தணைன
மறவிைய இன்றி மனத்ᾐ ைவப்பாேர (1)
2857. Sages who do not want to be born again
follow the bright path of wisdom.
Their god is pure and he carries a discus. He is dharma.
They keep him in their minds and never forget him.
2858 He is a treasure.
He is the remedy for all sicknesses.
He removes the bad karma of his devotees.
He saves his devotees from the desires of the five senses.
He is the dear one of the cowherds.
He is higher in goodness than anyone or anything.

2859 He was born as a tender child of the cowherds.
He was punished by Yashoda because he stole butter.
Maayan my god is a bright diamond.
He is pure nectar.
I drank and drank his grace
and all my delusion went away.

2860 He entered my mind and took away all my delusions.
He, a shining light, gives me only excellence in life.
He is lovely like a tender shoot
and he is the ancient god of the gods.
He never grows tired.
He is my love.
How could I allow him to leave me?
2861. He is my soul and I will not leave him,
He is the bright light that guides me.
He is my chief and he came into my life and saved me.
He bound me to him.
The young cowherd girls love to see him.
He fascinates them all.

2862. As a boar the lord split open the earth.
He is adorned with flower garlands mixed with thulasi.
He is Maayavan and he destroyed the seven mara trees.
If he refuses to stay in my heart, I will not accept it.

2863. I was worried that I might not be able to make him stay in my mind,
but he entered my mind, attracted me and stayed there.
He stayed in my body and mingled with my soul.
He stays in my heart and if he says he will leave me,
how can I accept that?

2864. Even if he thinks of leaving me,
he cannot leave my faultless heart.  
He is the highest god of the gods in the sky  
and the beloved of Nappinnai  
whose arms are as lovely as bamboo.

2865 அமரர் பெணாறு அமனாடு அரியவம்  
அமரங்க அமனாடு கந்த அமனாடு வெளருக்காத  
அமனாடு அமனாடு வெளருக்காத  
அமனாடு கந்த அமனாடு வெளருக்காத? (9)  
2865. He is the ancient one and the highest of the gods.  
He is the tender child of the cowherds  
and he gave nectar to the gods.  
He entered my heart and embraced my soul.  
Surely he will not have the heart to leave me.

2866 அக்லல் அக்லம் அக்கும் அக்கும்  
posம் அமனன் பூப் அமனன் செம்மாஞ்  
தீர்த் தீர்த் அமனன் பூப் படி விளங்கும்போது  
பக்தம் பிள்ளா தோன்றுக்கூட (10)  
2866. If you do not think of him, he will leave you.  
If you approach him, he will approach you.  
He is hard to describe.  
No one can fight with him and conquer him.  
We will praise and sing his fame  
and we never grow tired.  
We will plunge ourselves into contemplating him  
night and day and we will live.

2867 குகார் நேர்கா நக்க்கா மக்கா பாப்பாசன  
அருப்பு நேர் கோள்களின் போலின்  
பெணாறு வெளன் உண்டால் அமனன் பூப் படியும்  
சாதை இராமர் கோள்களின் (11)  
2867. Sadagopan of southern Thirukuruher  
composed a thousand poems on the god
adorned with a thulasi garland
where bees swarm and drink honey.
If devotees learn and recite these poems
any sickness they have will go away.

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திᾞவாய் மாழி - ᾙதல் பத்ᾐ (எட்டாம் திᾞெமாழி, 2868-2878)
ஈஸ்வரன் ஆர்ஜவ குணᾙைடயவன்
2868 ஓᾌம் ᾗள் ஏறி
சூᾌம் தண் ᾐழாய்
நீᾌ நின்றைவ
ஆᾌம் அம்மாேன (1)
2868. He rides on an eagle.
He is adorned with a beautiful thulasi garland.
He rules all things. He dances on the heads of Kalingan.

2869 அம்மானாய் பினᾐம்
எம் மாண்واجب
ெவம் மா வாய் கீண்ட
ெசம் மா கண்ணேன (2)
2869. He is our father and he is everything on earth.
He is the wonderful god Kaṇṇan.
He split open the mouth of the Rakshasan Kesi
when he came in the form of a cruel bird.

2870 கண் ஆவான் எனᾠம்
மண்ேணார் விண்ேணார்க்கு
தண் ஆர் ேவங்கட
விண்ேணார் வெவ்ரேன (3)
2870. He is the god of cool Thiruvenkatam
where the hills touch the sky.
He is as precious as eyes to the people of the world
and the gods in the sky.
2871. Every day I will praise
the greatness of the god, my father.
He carried Govardhana mountain
and did not grow tired.

2872. He stole butter every day
and ate it with his hands.
That god entered my heart as he promised
and he did not lie.

2873. The god who entered my heart and saved me
went to Mahabali as an attractive dwarf
and took over the earth and the sky.

2874. He defeated the seven bulls and killed them.
He swallowed the seven worlds.
He heard my request and granted my wish
and all my thoughts are only for him.
2875. He was raised as a cowherd,  
he carries a conch,  
he took the form of a fish and a boar—  
all because he loves his devotees like me.

2876. He carries a conch and discus  
in his beautiful hands.  
He is our lord and he is omnipresent.

2877. He, my father, measured the world with his feet.  
The Vedas that contain an ocean of divine sastras  
describe his wonderful nature.

2878. The famous Sadagopan  
composed a thousand pasurams  
praising the ocean-colored god.  
If devotees learn and recite these ten poems  
they will become matchless devotees.
2879. My dear father creates and protects these things, those things and all things in between. He creates and protects these people, those people and all in between and they are in him. Our lord is the unique cause in all those things. He, the matchless dear god is in all of them. He is Kannan. He is my nectar. He is sweet. He is the beloved of the goddess Lakshmi. He is with me wherever I am.

2880. Kesavan, the strong god, took many forms. He took the form of a boar and split open the earth in ancient times. He, my dear god, broke the tusks of the elephant.
Even the gods do not know who he is.
He sleeps on the vast ocean but he is near me.

2881Among all the gods he is the ancient one
and he is the reason for all their good deeds.
He has a dark beautiful body.
He has lovely lotus eyes.
He rides an eagle.
He is the beloved of the goddess Lakshmi who stays on a lotus.
He gives me himself CHECK
and stays with me without leaving me.

2882He stays with his three beloved wives
Lakshmi, the Earth goddess,
and the beautiful cowherd girl Nappinnai.
He swallowed all the three worlds that he rules
and sleeps on a banyan leaf.
The wonderful qualities of Maayaperuman
are larger than the ocean.
He is always near me.
2883. When Putana came to kill him
he drank her poisonous milk and killed her.
He, our god, created Shiva, Brahma, Indra
and all other gods.
That Maayan is near me and he is in my heart.

2884. That Maayan is not only in my heart,
he is in the hearts of all.
He is body and life.
He is wind and fire.
He is far and he is near.
He cannot be comprehended by anyone’s thoughts.
He is pure. He is simple.
He fascinates all.
I have his signs the conch and the discus on my two arms.
2885. He wears a cool thulasi garland on his arms, chest, his shining crown and his feet. He is matchless. He shines like a bright light. He embraces me and he will not leave me. He is on my tongue.

2886. He stays on my tongue. He is the soul and body of all wisdom and the arts. He creates all and destroys all. He has four beautiful strong arms. He carries a discus and a conch that he blows on the battlefield. His body has a beautiful dark color like a kaavi flower. The lotus-eyed god stays in my eyes.
and I see everything through his eyes.
He controls the five senses that trouble me.
He created Shiva with an eye in his forehead,
Brahma who stays on a lotus,
and all the other faultless gods and the world.
That god stays on my forehead.

2888 நீர்ப்புறு பிள்ளா தார்ந்தான இந்தம்
 ஒருவர் போர்ந்தவர் இன்னும்
 குண்டு குட்டியும் என முடியும்
 கல்லாண் பூரணாண் இந்துயும்
 குண்டும் பிள்ளும் ஆர்கிகாணும்
 பார்க்கும் உடமே வந்தும்
 முதுகு சோடடு சுமி தேவன் (10)

2888. He is adorned with a thulasi garland.
He stays on the top of my forehead and rules me.
Shiva who has the crescent moon on his jata,
Nanmuhan, Indra and all the other gods
come and worship the lotus feet of Kaṇṇan and bow to his feet.

2889 உச்சி தள் நிற்கும் தேவ
 உச்சி குடும்ப உணர்த்தி
 வண்ணக்கு கண்ணாய் சடேகாபன்
 இச்சான்ன ஆயிரத் தேவ
 நிச்சயம் விண்ணப்பம் இன்ய
 நீள் கழல் சன்னி பாழும் (11)

2889. Saḍagopan of flourishing Thirukuruhr
composed a thousand pasurams
on the god of gods Kaṇṇan who stays in his mind
to show how much the poet loves him.
If devotees learn and recite these ten pasurams,
the god will keep them under his divine feet
adorned with anklets.
2890. He took the form of a dwarf,
went to Mahabali and grew up to the sky,
carrying a conch and a discus in his hands
as all the seven worlds worshiped his divine feet.
That dark jewel-like god stays in my eyes.

2891. Our father is earth, water, fire, the good wind and the sky.
He stays in my eyes.
He will come to me if I think of him
and call him with love.
What do I need more than seeing him?

2892. Lakshmi the goddess has a waist that is as thin as a vine
and she stays on his chest.
His eyes are as beautiful as lotuses.
He is the god of me, my father, my grandfather and his father.
O ignorant mind! Worship him.
2893 O heart, you are good, you are good.
What can we not achieve if we receive him in our heart?
He is our lord, the beloved of Lakshmi who stays on a lotus.
See, even in sleep you think unceasingly of him, the young god.

2894 O heart, our god swallowed all the worlds
and measured the earth and the sky in two steps.
He took the form of a boar and split open the earth.
You have found him.
You will get whatever you want
without even having to think about it.

2895 O heart, the sapphire-colored god
is the father and mother of this world—that I tell you.
O heart, if you and I agree and worship the god
he will save us from all sickness.

2896 The gods in the sky keep you, the precious one,
in their minds and praise you saying,  
"You are our father, you are our dear god."  
I am a worthless person but I praise you, saying,  
"O my father, you are my dear god.  
I will keep you in my heart."

2897 As soon as I hear the words, "Precious Naraṇan," my eyes fill with tears.  
I search for him. Is he an illusion?  
Nambi trusts me and loves me and he will not leave me night or day.  
He is always with me.

2898 Nambi, the divine god of southern Thirukurunguḍi, shines like pure gold.  
He is the ancient god and a bright light for the gods in the sky.  
How could I describe my dear god or forget him?

2899 I know nothing of forgetting or remembering.  
The lovely lotus-eyed god does not want me to forget him.  
He has entered my heart and stays there.
He shines like a diamond—
how could I ever forget him?

2900. Sadagopan of southern Thirukuruhur composed a thousand pasurams on the god who is precious as a jewel, the dear Kaṇṇan, god of the gods in the sky. If devotees learn and recite these ten pasurams they will become good scholars.

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2901. “O beautiful naarai bird! you live on the sea-shore where abundant waves dash on the banks of the ocean. Even if my mother and all the gods in the sky sleep you do not sleep. Does your heart suffer like me with love sickness and your body become pale? Does Thirumaal give this suffering to you as he does to me?
2902. O sharp-beaked andril bird,
do you plunge into deep thought like me?
Do you not sleep many nights just like me?
Did you fall in love with the one who sleeps on the snake bed?
Do you also love the long cool thulasi garland
that decorates his chest and that touches his feet.

2903. O roaring ocean,
you do not sleep all night and day,
melting in your heart and pining with love for him.
Do you have the pain that I have
because I long to worship the feet of him
who burnt Lanka in the south?

2904. O cool wind, you blow,
touching the ocean, mountain and the sky
and like me you never sleep during the bright day or night.
Are you sick because you want to see him
who carries the discus that conquers his enemies?
Are you doing this eon after eon?

2905. O discus carrier, you artful, you bedecked, you
in the intrepid, who goes in the sky
for the handyman, who, who enters the secret
who carries the discus, who, who enters the secret
who carries the discus, who, who enters the secret? (5)
2905. O clouds, may you prosper!
You take the water from the ocean, rise up,
become cold and pour rain.
Will you do this until the end of the world?
Do you suffer like me who fell in love with Madhusudan?

2906. O beautiful moon!
He carries a discus and sleeps on five-headed Adishesha.
Today, you do not remove the deep darkness.
You aren't bright and don't give light.
Do you suffer, your brightness lost, like me
because you trusted the false words of the lord?

2907. We have lost our hearts in love for our god Naraṇan.
We worry because we are weak and cry.
O deep darkness! May you prosper.
You make us suffer by making the world dark.
Are you going to do this until the end of the world?
Won't you change and be good to us?

2908. O salt backwater!
You are dark like the deep darkness.
Even when everyone sleeps at night, you do not sleep.
He kicked Sakatasuran when he came in the form of a cart.
Do you suffer like me
because you hope that the heroic one
will give his grace to you?

2909. O light that does not diminish,
do you suffer because love sickness afflicts you
and hurts your soft soul?
You are pitiful!
Are you burning because of the desire
that you have for the dear god
decorated with cool thulasi garlands?
His red mouth is as sweet as a fruit
and his large lotus eyes are beautiful.

2910. You are an everlasting ancient god,
you split open the mouth of the Asuran
who came in the form of a horse,
destroyed the Asurans who came as Marudam trees
and measured the world and the sky at the sacrifice of Mahabali.
You made me fall in love with you.
I suffer night and day unceasingly
and my body and my life are withering away.
Do not make me suffer any more from my love.
2911. Sadagopan of Thirukuruhur
has unlimited love for the ancient god.
He composed a thousand pasurams on the god,
the bright light and origin of all things.
If devotees learn these ten pasurams and do not forget them
they will surely reach the heaven of Vaikuṇṭam.

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2912. He is moksha. He is the ancient god.
His good qualities are limitless.
The highest god swallowed earth and the sky.
He is the protector of the world.
We have no other eyes but his to see.

2913. He is the highest.
Gopalan took the form of a man-lion.
He gave alms to Shiva to remove his curse.
If he does not help us, who will give his grace
to save the people of the world and the gods
from their sins?
2914. Shiva rides on a bull, Brahma was born on a lotus and Lakshmi stays on a lotus and the divine god keeps them all on his body. He grew to the sky and measured the world. Is there any higher god than he?

2915. He created Brahma to create all the gods and all the creatures in the world. Should anyone adorn other gods with flowers and worship them? Is that something that is right to do?

2916. He is the unique famous god and the ancient one. His eyes are beautiful like lotuses and his form is majestic. He shines like a bright light. Does anyone know any other who is higher than our dear god?
2917. He swallowed all people and all things and keeps them in his stomach.
He is the shining flood of knowledge and his rule spreads over all the world.
He carries a discus and sleeps beautifully on the ocean.

2918. He is generous and the almighty.
He swallowed all the seven worlds and sleeps on a banyan leaf.
Who knows what is within him?
Who knows the thief Maayan’s thoughts?

2919. The Maayan created all the gods and everything in the world.
He creates the three worlds, keeps them inside himself and protects them.
Is there anyone like him who could do that?

2920. Kaṇṇapiran protects the world.
When the time came for the world to be destroyed he swallowed all creatures into his stomach.
He created Naanmuhan who has faces in all directions,
Indra and the other gods and all the divine worlds in the sky.

2921 காந்தன் ரமாவனன் உரு லாயம் விள்ளா
காண்டன் இண்டியல் இருந்து பாதியா விள்ளா மால்கு
பாதியா லாயம் பவர்க்கண் குண்஠ன் (10)
2921. Shiva who rides on a white bull,
Nanmuhan, Indra and the other gods in the sky
bow to him who rides an eagle,
worship his feet ornamented with anklets
and praise him saying,
"You are a thief. O lord, you created us
and all the seven worlds are from you."

2922 உது உற்றா லாயம் ரிவஸ்தம் கீழேமா
நாபாபனா தியாமன் ஒலிக்காரம் நான்ம
நாபாபனா தியாமன் ஒலிக்காரம் நான்ம
நாபாபனா தியாமன் ஒலிக்காரம் நான்ம
2922. Sadagopan of Thirukuruhur
composed a thousand pasurams on the beautiful dancer Kannan
who created the seven worlds.
If devotees learn these ten pasurams and recite them
they will not have any trouble in their life.

2923 உது உற்றா லாயம் ரிவஸ்தம் கீழேமா
நாபாபனா தியாமன் ஒலிக்காரம் நான்ம
நாபாபனா தியாமன் ஒலிக்காரம் நான்ம
நாபாபனா தியாமன் ஒலிக்காரம் நான்ம
2923. O soul that stays in my body, you are good.
I and you joined Madhusudanan.
He is the god of the gods in the sky.
We will be like honey, milk, butter
and sugarcane juice all mixed together.

O great Maaya!,
There is no one equal to you or higher than you.
You give your grace to all lives good and bad.
You are my mother and you gave birth to me.
You are my father and you taught me everything.
O my lord, you made me understand all things that I do not understand.
I, your slave, cannot describe all that you did for me.

You made me your slave and gave me your love even when I was an innocent child.
You kept me, your slave, in this illusory world.
You went to Mahabali as an innocent dwarf, cheated him and measured the world with three footsteps.
You entered my heart and made me love you.

You entered my heart
and in return I gave my life to you.
It is not possible for me to leave you.
You are my father and you swallowed the seven worlds.
What is my life? What am I?
You gave me life and you took it as your own.

Even the wise ones do not know who you are.
You give the bliss of moksha to those who love you.
You are nectar that did not come from the ocean.
You are the cause of life for me so I am not alone.
You took the form of a boar
and lifted up all the seven worlds
holding them on your tusk.
I came and joined your feet.

You, the bright moon
remove the bad karma of your devotees
when they approach you.
You stay in the hearts of the devotees
who keep you in their minds and do not leave you.
You are a light and give them protection.
You cut off the nose of the Raksasi Surpanaha.
I received you into my life as soon as I was born.
2929. You are like the sweet sound of a fine, well-used yazh.
You are the highest lord, praised by the gods in heaven.
You are pure.
You are sweet as sugarcane. You are my nectar.
You have the color of a dark cloud.
You are my Kaṇṇan.
I do not have anyone except you as my refuge. Take care of me.

2930. I was born in this world because of my devotion
and the tapas that I practiced for many ages.
I came to this world that gives only pleasure
and stayed here for a time.
As a child the lord stole butter from the uri, hid it and ate it.
I have worshiped my father in my mind and will not be born again.
I have done much yoga and tapas
and have achieved moksha in this birth.

2931. Kaṇṇan, the god of gods,
is adorned with a fragrant cool thulasi garland.
He is matchless and pure.
My terrible sicknesses and troubles are all gone.
I, his slave, worshiped him and danced praising him.
My troubles are gone as I blissfully praise him.

2932.
2932. When will the day come when I join him,
become a bright light that is one with him,
and am removed from the pleasures of the world
and from sickness, old age, birth and death?
The Maayapiran carries a shining discus and a conch
and gives his grace to his devotees
and makes this world flourish.
When will the day come when I join the god?

2933. Sadagopan of southern Thirukuruhur,
which is filled with devotees,
composed a thousand pasurams
on the magical one who grew angry with Ravaṇan
and destroyed his Raksasha clan.
O devotees, learn these ten pasurams,
sing them and dance with the group of devotees
and you will be happy.

2934. Her mother says,
"My daughter who has a bright forehead
dances and dances singing his praise.
Her eyes are filled with tears.
She searches and searches for the highest one,
saying, ‘Narasinga!’
She withers away with love for him."

2935 அரசன் மருகு அயா சமரகம் உம்யகம்
காணவும் ஆண்டையன் அதைத்தான் மிகவும்
நாசனின் புரியாது நூற்றாண் அதுகுறிக்காய் எடுக்காமே
நாசன் உன் இறகள் இருந்து (2)
2935. Her mother says,
"My daughter has a bright forehead and lovely nature
and suffers wanting to see you.
You cut off the thousand arms of the strong Asuran Vaanan
and saved the world.
She wants to see you,
but you are not compassionate
and do not show yourself to her."

2936 இரக்க மனத்ேதாᾌ எாி அைண
அரக்கும் ெமᾨகும் ஒக்கும் இவள்
இரக்கம் எழீர் இதற்கு என் அசயேகன்
அரக்கன் இலங்ைக அசற்றீᾞக்ேக? (3)
2936. Her mother says,
"Her love for you makes her suffer
and she melts like arakku and wax in a fire.
You do not have any compassion.
What should I do?
You burned Lanka, the country of the Rakshasa Ravana."
2937. Her mother says,
"She says 'You destroyed Lanka.
You raised your eagle banner in victory.'
She sheds many tears.
She is confused in her mind.
Her sighs are like burning fire.
She folds her hands and worships you."

2938. Her mother says,
"She thinks of you day and night
and her eyes, lovely as water lilies, are filled with tears.
She says, 'Won't you give me
your cool beautiful thulasi garland that swarms with bees?'
You have the color of pearls.
How can I believe your devotees
when they say you are kind?"

2939. Her mother says,
"She says, 'You are kind.
I love you more and more.
You are the nectar of my life.
You are in my heart!'
and she melts and melts for you."
2940. Her mother says,
"My daughter is hurt because you cheated her
and she says, 'You are generous, you are my Kaṇṇan
and you sleep on the milky ocean.'
She hides her love from me
and does not tell me how you cheated her."

2941. Her mother says,
"She says, 'You cheated me.'
She worships him.
Her heart suffers and she sighs.
She says, 'You cheated Kamsan and killed him.'
She has come to you for refuge.
It is wrong to cheat her."

2942. Her mother says,
"She doesn't know when the sun rises or when it sets.
She says, 'I long for his cool fragrant thulasi garland
with its flowers that drip honey.'
You have a sharp round bright discus.
What can you do for my poor daughter?"

2943. Her mother says,
"You have a sharp round bright discus.
What can you do for my poor daughter?"
2943. Her mother says,
"She is a poor girl. She is innocent.
She doesn’t know whether it is night or day.
Her faultless lovely eyes are filled with tears.
You burned Lanka and destroyed all the creatures there.
She has innocent eyes like a doe’s.
Do not make this girl suffer."

2944. Saḍagopan composed a thousand pasurams
praising the faultless famous Vaamanan
who made a girl fall in love with him,
describing how her mother worries for her.
If devotees learn these ten pasurams with music
they will join the feet of the god decorated with garlands.

2945. He is adorned with garlands, ornaments and a sacred thread.
He carries a conch and a discus.
His large eyes are beautiful like lotuses.
His mouth is sweet as a fruit and red as a lotus.
His feet are as lovely as lotuses.
His divine body is like pure gold.
He came here and entered my heart and gave his love to me.

2946 திஞ் உடம் உடம் வான் சுடர் கண் கமலம்
ஒன் இடம் மார்வம் அயன் இடேம காப் அயன் தி�்
ஒன் இடம் என்ைத கலந்தாண் கலந்தாண் (2)
2946. His divine body shines like the sun in the sky.

His lovely eyes and hands are like beautiful lotuses.
The goddess Lakshmi stays on his chest,
Brahma stays on his navel
and Shiva stays everywhere else on his body.
I do not have a place on his body
but he has entered my heart.

2947 என்ைத கலவாத அயன் மைலக்குக் கண் பாதம்
தன்ைத கலவாத எப் பாம் தான் இலேய (3)
2947. He entered my heart.

His mouth is as sweet as a fruit and beautiful as a red lotus.
He shines like a bright hill.
His eyes, feet and hands are like beautiful lotuses.
All the everlasting seven worlds are in his stomach.
There is nothing anywhere that is not in his body.

2948 எப் பாம் ஆய் மரகதக் குன்றம் ஒக்கும்
அப்ெபாᾨைதக் குன்றம் ஒக்கும் ஆரா அᾙதேம (4)
2948. He is in all things.
He is like an emerald hill.
His eyes, hands and feet are like fresh lotuses.
He is a sweet nectar that will never become bitter
on any day, any month, any year
or any time until the end of the world.

2949 ஆய்வு அம்மான் அன் குரூட்டு கம்மடிய
கர்த்தி அன் குருத்து புர்வு கன் அன்றன் கல்லுறுத்து
சுருந்து வாங் பைணவையர் கண் பாத் கக்கு கல் கீழ்
பிட்டு அப்பு கேர் பொருள் பள்ளையான் கிளாம் பார்க் (5)
2949. He is the nectar that will always be sweet.
He is a dark cloud that entered my heart.
He is my dear Kaṇṇan.
Even red coral cannot compete with his lovely red mouth.
His eyes, feet and hands are like lotuses.
He wears a long garland, a tall crown,
an oṭṭiyaaṇam for his waist and many other ornaments.

2950 பலபலேவ ஆபரணம் பவ்பு பலபலேவ
பலபலேவ பவ்பு பவ்பு பவ்பு பவ்பு
பலபலேவ காய் உண் பவ்பு பவ்பு பவ்பு பவ்பு
பலபலேவ காய் உண் பவ்பு பவ்பு பவ்பு பவ்பு (6)
2950. He is adorned with many ornaments.
He has many, many names and many bright forms.
His qualities are too many to conceive.
He is the joy of seeing, tasting, hearing, touching and smelling.
He has great knowledge and he sleeps on the snake bed.

2951 பப்பு அரைந்து பார்க்கல் பலிதி அவகாச குயர்களில்
கர்த்தி அரைந்து பார்க்கல் பலிதிகளில் அன் அன் மலை கிளாம் கிளாம்
இன் பப்பு பார்க்கல் பலிதி பலிதி பலிதி பலிதி (7)
2951. He sleeps on the snake bed on the milky ocean.
He destroyed seven bulls to marry Nappinnai
whose beautiful arms are like bamboo.
He destroyed the seven mara trees
that were in groves where honey drips.
He is decorated with a cool thulasi garland
tied with flowers on his golden crown.

2952. He is strong as a bull and wears a golden crown. He has four strong arms. He is the omnipresent god and he wears a cool thulasi garland. He entered my heart forgiving my faults. I do not have words to praise him. How could I describe him? You tell me.

2953. He is bright like a dark diamond and he has endless fame. He is sweet nectar. He is moksha that is hard to attain. He is the fragrance of alli flowers. He is neither male nor female.

2954. He is not a male, not a female, and he is not an ali, who is neither. No one can see him. He neither is, nor is not. When a devotee wishes to see him
he will appear in the form that the devotee wishes 
or he may not be there.
To describe the dear lord is very hard.

2955 அடுக்கு வெள்ளி அமர் யார் அரே அமை அம்மோதன்கட்டி
உறுக்கிண்ண மெல்லிய தெற்றிட்டேளை தென்மோய்
அனிதா அருள்மிகு நூர் அன்புண்டுக்குெட்டு பார்
அவரும் அவர்க்க நன்றாக அரே கூறுலை (11)
2955 Sadagopan of Thirukuruhur
composed a thousand andaadi pasurams on the god,
our father who danced the wonderful kudakuthu dance—
no one can describe him.
If devotees learn these ten pasurams and recite them well
they will reach Vaikuṇṭam.

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திᾞவாய் ஓவியிய - இரண்டாம் பத்ᾐ (ஆறாம் திᾞெமாழி, 2956-2966)
ஆழ்வார் இைறவைனச் சிக்ெகனப் பிᾊத்தல்

2956 நான் குந்தா உன் அகர்த்தத்தலை பிᾊத்தல்
சிட்டாரகா மேல்தான் பார்க்கி
தொண்டு கூறும் கவித் தம்மு அம்மோ அம்ம் பெண்
என்னும் குந்தா அம்மோ வெள்ளி அம்மோ அம்மோ 
நான் குந்தா உன்னின் பிᾊத்தல்
நான் தெருவடர் பிறங்காமலை உண்மை சிக்ெகனேவ (1)
2956. O lord of Vaikuṇṭam,
you have the color of blue sapphire.
You are a naughty divine dwarf.
You are nectar that has entered my heart and stays there always.
You are a strong bull worshiped by the gods.
You remove the troubles of your devotees.
You destroy the Asurans.
You are the god of Vaikuṇṭam.
I have caught hold of you firmly.
2957 He swallowed all the worlds leaving nothing behind
and he keeps them in his stomach.
He entered my heart.
He is a flood of knowledge.
He is a faultless bright light.
He is nectar for all and is changeless.
There is no place on this earth
that is not seen by lotus eyes of Kaṇṇan.

2958 His eyes are beautiful like lotuses.
He is the lord of the gods and they worship him.
He, the dear one, is decorated with fragrant flower garlands.
He shines like a golden mountain.
He gave me the fortune of approaching him and worshiping him.
I dance happily thinking of him always.
He, the generous one, gave me his grace
to sing beautiful pasurams that praise him.

2959
2959. You are Madhusudanan, the generous god.
You are my emerald hill.
You are my father and you gave me the good fortune
of thinking only of you.
How could I leave you?
I praised your fame that is like a flood,
danced and sang with joy
and all my sickness and troubles went away.

2960. O my father,
you sleep on five-headed Adishesha,
the snake bed on the milky ocean
in yogic contemplation.
I escaped my troubles
and you destroyed all my cruel karma.
I have become your slave forever—
how could I ever want anything else?

2961. I thought and thought of you
and praised you in songs and danced.
All the bad karma of my older births is removed.
You took the form of a man-lion
and you split open the chest of Hiranyan
when he disgraced you.
I am your slave. There is nothing that I cannot do.

2962 What is there that I cannot do?
He swallowed all the seven worlds.
He came and joyfully entered the heart of me, his slave,
and will not leave me.
The terrible troubles that I have will go away.
He protected me and saved me
and I will not go to cruel hell
in all my seven births.

2963 I was born for many births again and again.
I reached your feet and my heart was happy
as if it had plunged into a great flood of bliss.
O father, you ride on a flying eagle
and you fought many Asurans,
conquered them and destroyed them.
O dear god, do not go away from me.
2964. O my father,
you stay in the rich Thiruvenkaṭam hills.
You destroyed Lanka.
You shot one arrow and destroyed all the seven maramara trees.
You are decorated with bunches of beautiful cool thulasi garlands.
You are nectar. O young one, you entered my heart.
You are a strong bull among the gods.
Where will I go now?

2965. You were my father and mother in the past,
you are my father and mother now
and you will be my father and mother in the future.
I have reached you and will not leave you.
You are the lord of the three worlds
that praise your ancient fame.
O highest one, you stay in the cool Venkaṭam hills.
You are adorned with fragrant thulasi garlands.

2966. Sadagopan of famous southern Thirukuruhur
composed a thousand andadi pasurams
praising the wonderful lotus-eyed Kaṇṇan
who wears beautiful thulasi garlands on his head.
If devotees learn these ten pasurams and sing them
they will be the devotees of Kesavan.

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The god Kaṇṇan has a beautiful form.
He is the lord of the gods in the sky.
Whether they are rich or poor,
Kesavan gives his devotees
faultless lives for all their seven births.
Everything happens on his earth
because of our lord, our father Narayanan.

Naraṇan is the lord of the seven worlds.
He is the creator of the Vedas.
He is the cause, action and karma of the world.
He is my father. Our god Madhavan
broke the tusks of the elephant Kuvalayabedam.
He is beautiful and all gods worship him.
2969. As soon as I said the word Madhavan
he came and entered my heart.
He gave me his grace
so that no trouble will come to me.
He is the nectar that destroys all evil.
The lotus-eyed lord is strong as a hill
and sweet as faultless sugar.
Govindan is my father.

2970. He is my dear Govindan.
He dances on a pot saying, "I am Gopalan!"
He makes the gods sing and dance with him.
He accepted me and removed all my faults and my karma.
My father, the strong lord gave his grace to me
and to all my friends and relatives
and made us join him for all our seven births.

2971. Our father Madhusudanan is adorned
with a shining crown that spreads light everywhere.
His eyes, feet and hands are beautiful like lotuses.
His divine body is like a dark shining mountain.
His conch is bright like the moon. and his discus shines like the sun.
2972. I do not have anyone as my refuge except Madhusudanan.
I do not do anything except to praise the lord,
sing songs and dance for eon after eon.
He comes before me in all my births
and gives me his grace and through my good fate.
I have joined my father Thirivikraman.

2973. Praising you, I say, "You are Thirivikraman, my father.
You have beautiful lotus eyes, a red mouth
sweet as a fruit and teeth white as marble."
I worship your lotus feet in all eons.
You granted me a mind that worships you always.
You are a dwarf and you are strong.

2974. I praise your feet and worship you saying,
"You are a dwarf.
You have the color of emerald.
Your eyes are beautiful as lotuses.
You are the father of Kama."
and destroyed the evil thoughts in my mind.
O Sridhara! What can I give you in return?

2975. I praised you saying,
"You, Sridharan, have beautiful lotus eyes."
I was anxious and frightened day and night.
My eyes were filled with water,
I sighed and sighed,
and you entered my heart
taking away my bad karma.
O my Rishikesa! every day I will keep you in my mind
and my joy will increase more and more.

2976. He is my dear Rishikesan.
He destroyed the Rakshasa clan in Lanka.
He is the lord of the gods in the sky.
O heart, bow to him
and know surely that he is the almighty.
Even if you are confused
keep Padmanabhan firmly in your heart.
2977. The lord Padmanabhan has more strength and greatness than all the gods and the creatures of the world. He is my highest god. He is as generous as the Karpaga tree. He took me and gave himself to me. He is my nectar. He has the color of a dark cloud. Our majestic god stays in the Thiruvenkatam hills. Our father Damodharan is the lord of the gods in the sky.

2978. His devotees worship him saying, "He is our ancient lord. He swallowed the earth. Is it possible for someone to know Damodharan, our lord? Even Shiva and Nanmuhan who has heads on all directions were not able to reach the feet or head of the ocean-colored lord."

2979. Sadagopan of southern Thirukuruhur composed a garland of a thousand Tamil pasurams on Kanñan, the precious stone and a bright light, Nedumaal, the lord of the gods in the sky. If devotees learn and sing these twelve pasurams they will reach the feet of the highest god.
2980. He sleeps on a snake bed.
On his chest he embraces Lakshmi who stays on the lotus.
He created Shiva and Nanmuhan.
He is a friend of all creatures.
He gives moksha to all his devotees.
He is the boat for those who would cross the ocean of birth.

2981. He removes the ocean of sorrowful births for his devotees.
He removes all the troubles of life for them.
and grants them moksha, a dwelling that has no sorrow.
He saved the elephant Gajendra
when he was caught by a crocodile in a cool blooming pond.
The difficulties of his devotees will go away
when they join the matchless god adorned with a thulasi garland.

2982. He keeps Brahma, the creator of the world, on his navel.
He keeps Shiva, the destroyer of the world,
on the left part of his body.
He keeps lovely Lakshmi on his chest and embraces her.
He exists everywhere and in everything you see in the world.
2983 O devotees, if you control your five senses
and the pleasures that they give
you will enter endless moksha that is pure goodness.
He is strong and he killed the Asurans.
You praise his divine qualities and stay with him always.

2984 He is matchless and ancient.
He protects his devotees of all the three worlds
from the sorrowful births that come ceaselessly
and from all trouble in their lives.
The everlasting god of the gods, the pure one,
took the forms of a horse, turtle, fish
and human to protect this world from evil.

2985 Arjuna worshipped Shiva,
adorning him with flower garlands.
When he saw the same garlands
on the feet of the pure god who measured the world,
he realized that Kaṇṇan is the real god.
Who can praise the greatness of him,
adorned with beautiful thulasi garlands?

2986 கிடந்திய நின்றால் அவர்கள் இன்னும் அவ்விரு பத்தான் இன்று குட்டி
இல்லாமல் தருமைக் கருதி அடியில்
நெல் பென்று இரண்டு அடுக்கும் மாட்டு மானாமுக
என்றுகேட்பதன் போது தசம்காங்க மாடு அழவாமண்டி? (7)

2986. He sleeps on the ocean.
He measured the world and the sky with his two feet.
He split open the earth and went to the underworld
in the form of a boar and raised the earth goddess.
He swallowed the earth and spat it out.
He embraced the earth goddess with his wide arms.
Who can understand the things
that he does out of love for the earth goddess?

2987 காண்பார் ஆர் எம் ஈசன் கண்ணைன? என் காவேமாவே?
�ண் பசில் எல்லா உலகும் ஓர் ஆற்றா
ேசண் பால உயிர் எப் பாய்ந்து எம் பார்க்கும்
என் பான்பு சார்கள் பரந்தய என் உளன் ஆம் எங்குேம (8)

2987. Who can see our Esan?
Is there any way someone could see our dear Kaṇṇan?
Even though he swallowed the whole world
it will not be enough for him.
His heaven contains all the worlds.
He is the soul of all the creatures on the earth.
He is omnipresent and there is no place where he is not.

2988 எங்கும் உளன் கண்ணன் என்ற மகைனக் காய்ந்
இங்கு இல்ைலயால் என் இரணியன் இடப்ப
அங்கு அப்பெபாவேத அவன் பயத் பரந்தய என்
சிங்கப்பிரான் ஆராயவிய சீர்ைமத்ேத? (9)

2988. Prahaladan the son of Hiranyan said,
"Kaṇṇan is everywhere,"
and his father opposed him saying,
"See, he will not be here in this pillar,"
but the moment he broke the pillar
Maal came out as a man-lion and killed him.
Who can understand the power of him
who took the form of a lion?

2989. He is the lord of the divine world of the gods,
of moksha and of hell.
He, the lord of the gods, stays in the middle world also.
He is the root and seed of all things.
He is spread everywhere but also stands alone.
I saw the dark cloud-colored Kaṇṇan.

2990. Sadagopan from the flourishing Pandya country
filled with groves where bees swarm
composed a thousand Tamil pasurams with music
to the dear god who has a dark body and bright eyes.
If devotees learn these ten pasurams and recite them well
they will reach moksha in the sky.
2991. You removed the suffering of Gajendra the elephant and saved him from the crocodile.
I do not wish to ask about wonderful moksha.
I only want you to put your divine lotus feet on my head.
You are my mother—
this is the only thing I, your devotee, want.

2992. This is the only thing I always want from you.
You are a bright light!
You have the color of a diamond.
O my father, I want to reach your feet that no one can approach.
Give me wisdom so that I may attain you.
Do not wait long.

2993. O Kannan!
You carry a discus in your hand.
Give me your grace so I will not do evil.
Even when I die and phlegm fills my throat
give me your grace so that
I will praise you without forgetting you.
2994. Give me your grace saying, 
"Be my devotee always."
Enter my mind making me yourself and staying there without leaving ever. 
I receive Kaṇṇan and make him mine and that is the most wonderful thing I could ever have.

2995 I do not mind whether I reach moksha, the heaven of the gods, or hell when my life leaves my body. I will worship the dear unborn god who takes many births in this world only to give his devotees his grace. I will not forget him ever and I will be happy.

2996 You created the gods and make them happy. You are the knowledge and ignorance of the world. You are the light that gives joy to all. You are like a blooming flower. I want to worship you happily with my mind, my words and my deeds always. Come joyfully to me so I may worship you.
2997. Come! I want to stay beneath your divine lotus feet never moving from there.
You have not granted me your grace so I may reach your feet.
You have not entered my heart.
Come and stay in my heart always and in all situations.

2998. You are sweet like a fruit made of jaggery.
You are worshiped by faultless sages, the scholars of the Vedas.
If you will always be my father and stay in my heart,
I will not ask you for anything else.

2999. I do not understand myself.
I thought only of myself and my possessions, but now I know that I am you and all that I own is yours.
You are a bull among the gods in the sky.
All the gods in the sky praise you.

3000. You conquered the seven bulls.
You are a bright light
that burned and destroyed the famous Lanka.
Do not rely on my efforts
but make me join your golden feet soon.
Do not make me go anywhere else.

3001. Sadagopan of Thirukuruhr
composed a thousand faultless poems
on the highest god who carries a heroic discus.
If devotees learn and recite these ten faultless pasurams
they will reach moksha where there is no suffering.

3002. Before you become old and your youth goes away
it is good to go to the temple
where Maayon shines in Thirumalirunjolai
surrounded by fresh flourishing groves.
To go there without holding back,
to dance and worship him is what you should do

3003. The roaring sound of the conches
in the temple of the beautiful god in Thirumalirunjolai
is louder than the music of the dances
of beautiful young women.
The purpose of your life
is to go to that temple and worship him
in Thirumalirunjolai hills
where the moon shines on the top of the peaks.

3004. O heart! Doing useless things is not fruitful.
He has the color of a cloud.
He stays in the temple in Thirumalirunjolai
surrounded by beautiful groves.
The purpose of your life is to go to that divine hill
and worship him.

3005. He removes the bad karma of all people
and protects them from trouble.
He carried Govardhana mountain.
The right thing is to go to divine Thirumalirunjolai
where clouds that drop rain move around the famous hills
and worship the lord.
3006. Do not increase your karma
doing bad things in your life.

He carries a discus that establishes dharma
and stays in the temple in Thirumalirunjolai
surrounded by pure beautiful springs.
To go to that mountain and worship him
is the path you should take.

3007. Do not do bad deeds.
Think of doing good deeds.

He stole butter from the pot kept in the uri
and stays in the temple in Thirumalirunjolai
where does play with their fawns.
It is good to think him and worship him with devotion.

3008. Think only of doing good deeds and you will not go to hell.
The god took the form of a boar and split open the earth.
He stays in the temple in Thirumalirunjolai
where the faultless bright moon shines.
If you circle that hill,
goodness will abound in your life.
3009. Do not do bad things and spend your life in vain.
Circle the temple of Maayavan every day
where the gods come and circle the hills of Thirumalirunjolai.
Get into the habit of circling that hill
and it will bring you good fortune.

3010. Do not think it is just a custom to circle the temple.
If you circle the temple in Thirumalirunjolai
bad karma will not come to you.
He killed Putana. Worship him.
He stays in the temple in Thirumalirunjolai
where strong male elephants live together in groups.
This will give you victory in what you want to do

3011. Do not steal and gamble thinking you will gain something.
He taught the Vedas to the sages.
He stays in the temple in Thirumalirunjolai
where beautiful peacocks dance.
Going to that mountain where beautiful flowers bloom
should be the object of your life.

3012. Sadagopan, the generous one of Thirukuruhr
composed a thousand good pasurams
about the famous god whose purpose was to create this world.
The lord gives his grace to all.
If devotees learn and recite these ten poems
they will reach the feet of the god.

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Divyaprabandam - Thiruvaymozhi - Muundraam Pathu (3013-3122)

3013. Does your bright face makes your crown shine?
Does the bright light of your feet bloom like a lotus?
Does the brightness of your golden waist give light
to your clothes and your precious ornaments?
Tell me, O Thirumaal.

3014. You are the highest shining lord.
A lotus cannot be compared
to the beauty of your eyes and feet.
Pure gold cannot be compared to the brightness
of your divine body.
You are the highest light.
All the praises of you that this world utters are merely meaningless.

3015 பரஞ்ேசாதி நீ பரமாய் நின் இகழ்ந்ᾐ பின் மற்ᾠ ஓர்
பரஞ்ேசாதி இன்ைமயின் பᾊ ஓவி நிகழ்கின்ற
pபரஞ்ேசாதி நின்ᾈள்ேள படர் உலகம் பைடத்த எம்
பரஞ்ேசாதி ேகாவிந்தா பண்ᾀ உைரக்கமாட்ேடேன (3)
3015. You are the highest light.
There is no other bright light that can be compared with you, you are a unique bright light.
You are the highest light and you created this world, swallowed it and keep it inside you.
O Govinda! I do not have the ability to praise you.

3016 மாட்டாேத ஆகிᾤம் இம் மலர் தைல மா ஞாலம் நின்
மாட்ᾌ ஆய மலர் ᾗைரᾜம் திᾞᾫᾞவம் மனம் ைவக்க
மாட்டாத பல சமய மதி ெகாᾌத்தாய் மலர்த் ᾐழாய்
மாட்ேட நீ மனம் ைவத்தாய் மா ஞாலம் வᾞந்தாேத? (4)
3016. The people of this world do not know how to worship your beautiful lotus form.
You created many religions
for the people of the world to follow,
but you are interested only in the thulasi garland that you wear.
Don't you think this great world will suffer without you
if you do not save its people and take care of them?

3017 வᾞந்தாத அᾞம் தவத்த மலர் கதிாின் சுடர் உடம்ᾗ ஆய்
வᾞந்தாத ஞானம் ஆய் வரம்ᾧ இன்றி ᾙᾨᾐ இயன்றாய்
வᾞம் காலம் நிகழ் காலம் கழி காலம் ஆய் உலைக
-orange intoxication? (5)
3017. Your bright body is like a beautiful flower
and you do not need to do any tapas to get it.
You are yourself a great knowledge.
No boundary can include all the places where you are.
You are the past, present and future.
You give your grace in all ages to the world.
How could I describe your power?

3018 You are decorated with a fresh thulasi garland and flowers in your hair.
Lakshmi stays on a lotus on your chest.
All the Vedas and the sastras that are recited by the sages and everything in all the worlds have been created only by your grace.
What can I say to praise you?

3019 Many devotees praise you.
You created Nanmuhan from your navel and told him, "Create the world surrounded with oceans."
Even if famous Shiva and the other shining gods praise you it cannot do justice to your great fame that has been since ancient times.

3020 You have a faultless body.
You are wise and your knowledge does not diminish or grow.
You are whole and you are not whole.
If Indra the king of the gods worships your feet
won't the brightness of your lotus feet grow dull
because he does not have enough words to praise you?

3021 Riding on Garuḍa, you appeared
carrying a sharp-edged discus in your right hand
to save the elephant Gajendra from the crocodile
when he called you for help.
Your devotees worship you with their faultless knowledge.
Do you think that if you give your grace to them
in this wide world your brightness will diminish?

3022 You are a bright light and a blooming flower.
You are the inner meaning of the four Vedas.
You create this world, swallow it and spit it out
and you measured this world for Mahabali.
Shiva, Nanmuhan and Indra know
that you are the lord and praise you.
Is this not a wonder?

3023 Saḍagopan of flourishing Thirukuruhur
where many famous and victorious people live
composed a thousand faultless poems,  
and worshiped and praised the lord.  
He is a wonder and yet is not a wonder  
because no one knows him.  
He is true wisdom and he gave the Vedas to the sages.  
If devotees learn and recite these ten poems  
they will not be born again in this world surrounded by roaring oceans.  

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3024. You have the color of a cloud.  
You created the world surrounded by the oceans.  
I wander with the body that you have given me.  
When will the troubles that are the results of my karma leave me?  
When will I come and join you?  

3025. You took the form of a dwarf  
and measured the wide world.  
I suffer in many births because of your many maayas.  
When will the time come  
when I join your wonderful divine feet  
and am without my old karma.
3026 едак்யடார மாக்கார உனமாவமதினாய் பார்த்தனமாடார
எல்லாச் சைனம் இன்றன் அவித்த எந்தாய்
எப்படாரா ஆக்யின் வர்க்கவின அறா
எசால்லாய் யான் உன்ேம் ஓர் சூழ்ச்சிேய (3)
3026. O father, you drove the chariot for Arjuna
and destroyed all the armies on the battlefield.
Tell me the path to remove the bad karma
that I have collected in many births
and show me the path to reach you.

3027 அப்படார் வார்தா கள் கவா அத்து சன்சு
சப்பாரல் குன் சைனம் வெளியுற வர்க்க
சப்பாரல் பருகு அவாக்கும் காற்று இணா வென்றக்கத்தியின்
அப்படார் வார்தா இணா அவானம் அப்படார் அப்படார் (4)
3027. You are the bright light of wisdom
that spreads everywhere, in both good and bad places.
O my father! I want to be freed from bad deeds,
join your feet and have the good life of serving you.
Give me your grace so I may achieve my goal.

3028 அப்படார் வார்தா அப்படார் வார்தா வள்ளித்தவம்
திணற்றம் வனமாறம் திணற்றம் அகல்
சூரை அர காற்றின் வெளியுற தீவ் பியந்தన்
அப்படார் வார்தா வள்ளித்தவம் வார்தா அப்படார்? (5)
3028. You are my father.
You have the beautiful color of a kaayam blossom.
Even though it seems you entered my heart,
you have not helped the confusion of my mind.
If this is what you do
how can I come and join you?
3029. I have not thought of what is good or bad to do.  
I did things that are wrong and enjoyed them.  
I did not think of you ever.  
O highest one,  
you created thousands and thousands of lives.  
When will the time come when I can attain  
your golden shining feet?

3030. O heart!  
We lived on this earth and did not know what true wisdom is.  
We collected bad karma and plunged into births.  
Kaṇṇan is the true wisdom.  
When can we reach the god,  
the bright light that spreads everywhere and always?

3031. I have not stopped doing bad things.  
I have not constantly worshiped your feet  
that are ornamented with anklets.  
You are Kaṇṇan, praised from ancient time.  
You are my bright divine light.  
I am calling you to see you.  
Where are you?  
I will come there and call you.
3032. I am a sinner and I continue doing bad karma. For many ages I have not known the good paths of life and I am confused. You grazed the cows and protected them. You measured the world at Mahabali’s sacrifice. I have been calling and calling you. When will I see you, my father?

3033. When the messengers of Yama come and throw their snares, I will find and worship the god. He is known to all through the wise sastras. He will come and remove all the suffering that Yama’s messengers bring. I will see Kaṇṇan, the knowledge of all arts. I will be saved and my life will join its real soul, the god.

3034. Sadagopan of southern Thirukuruhur where cuckoo birds sing in the groves composed a thousand faultless musical poems on the god who contains all the souls of the world inside him. If devotees learn and recite these ten poems they will not suffer from the desires of their senses
because reciting these poems will cut the connection
between their bodies and souls.

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3035 அம்மை அன்ன மாமல் மாமல் மாமல்
நம்ப என்று அம்பள விசுவ்வியானதினம் நறம்
அம்மை அம்மை அம்மை அம்மை அம்மை அம்மை (1)
3035. We should join the father of the father of my father
and do faultless service for him as slaves as long as we live.
He is the bright beautiful light
that stays in the Thiruvenkatañam hills
where resounding waterfalls descend.

3036 அம்மை அம்மை அம்மை அம்மை அம்மை அம்மை அம்மை
நம்ப எல்லாம் எல்லாம் எல்லாம்
அம்மை அம்மை அம்மை அம்மை அம்மை அம்மை (2)
3036. He is the lord for all seven generations of my family.
He has everlasting fame
and he has the color of a dark cloud.
He stays in Thiruvenkatam
where beautiful flowers bloom.
The gods in the sky and Indra the god of gods
come and worship him in the Thiruvenkatam hills.

3037 அம்மை அம்மை அம்மை அம்மை அம்மை அம்மை அம்மை
நம்ப எல்லாம் எல்லாம் எல்லாம்
அம்மை அம்மை அம்மை அம்மை அம்மை அம்மை (3)
3037. Maayan is our highest god.
He has beautiful lotus eyes.
His mouth is red like a sweet fruit.
He shines like a dark jewel.
He is the ancient god and has limitless fame.
He is the god of the gods in the sky.
He stays in the Thiruvenkaṭam hills
where springs are filled with clear water.

3038 ஈசன் வானவர்க்கு என்பன் என்றால் அᾐேதசேமா திᾞேவங்கடத்தா HWNDக்கு?
நீசேனன் நிைறᾫ ஒன்ᾠம் இேலன் என்கண் பாசம் ைவத்த பரம் சுடர்ச் ேசாதிக்ேக (4)
3038. If I say he is the god of the gods in the sky
it is not great praise for him, the lord of Thiruvenkaṭam.
I am a mean person, without goodness.
He gave his love to me
and I have not given anything back to him, the divine shining light.

3039 உசாதி ஆகி எல்லா உலகும் ஆதாᾨம் ஆதிᾚர்த்தி என்றால் அளᾫ ஆகுேமாேவதியர் ᾙᾨ வவதத்ᾐ அᾙதத்ைததைனேய? (5)
3039. Is it enough praise for him
if I say he is a bright light
and an ancient god worshiped by all the worlds?
He is the creator of the Vedas
and nectar for Brahmins, the scholars of the Vedas.
He stays in the Thiruvenkaṭam hills that have faultless fame.

3040 தீᾐ இல் சீர்த் திᾞேவங்கடத்தாைனேய? (6)
3040. The devotees who live in the Thiruvenkaṭam hills
do only good to others
even if they suffer in their lives because of their bad karma.
It is our duty to worship them
because they do service to the devotees of our lord.

3041. The gods in the sky and Indra the king of gods
go to the Thiruvenkatam hills with beautiful flowers,
water, lamps and incense to worship the lord.
If we go there, that majestic hill will give us moksha.

3042. He carried Govardhana mountain
and protected the cows from the cold storm.
The mighty lord, the highest god, measured the world.
If we go to the divine Thiruvenkaṭam hills
and worship him, that one thing
will remove our karma.

3043. The lord of the divine Thiruvenkatam,
the cowherd, destroys old age
when someone grows weary and sick.
He removes future births for the devotees
who worship his lotus feet,
keeping him in their minds.
and praising him with their tongues.

3044. Before you become old and weak and the end of your days comes, go to Thiruvenkaṭam, precious as gold, surrounded with groves blooming with flowers that swarm with bees. The lord sleeps on a snake bed. See him and worship his divine feet.

3045. Saḍagopan of Thirukuruhur surrounded by flourishing groves composed a thousand faultless poems praising the lord who measured the earth with his feet. If devotees learn and recite these ten poems they will live with fame on this earth and the world will praise them.

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3046. What is this place? Is it a rock? Is it a pond? Is it a field? Is it a garden? O Bhairava, where is the temple?
3046. Should I say you have matchless fame?
Should I say you are the beautiful one unequalled on the earth?
Should I say you shine in the cool ocean?
Should I say you are hot fire?
Should I say you are wind?
Should I say you are the sky that covers the earth?
Should I say you are the sun and the moon?
Should I say you are the everlasting one?
What can I call you?

3047 I do not know what to call you.
Should I say you are a mountain?
Should I say you are rain that nourishes the world?
Should I say you are the shining stars?
Should I say you are the arts?
Should I say you are wisdom?
You are the lotus-eyed Kaṇṇan praised by the whole world.
3048. Should I say you are the lotus-eyed god?
Should I say you have a mouth red as coral?
Should I say you are the shining sun?
Should I say you have the dark color of kohl?
Should I say you embrace Lakshmi on your chest?
Should I say you carry a conch and a discus in your hands?
You are a precious diamond.

3049. Should I say you are a precious ruby?
Should I say you are pure gold?
Should I say you are the best pearl from the ocean?
Should I say you are a faultless diamond?
Should I say you are a faultless beautiful lamp?
Should I say you are ancient brightness?
Should I say you are the most ancient one of the world?
You are my everlasting father.
You are the Achudan, the pure one.
3050. Should I say you are Achudan, the pure one?
Should I say you are the remedy that destroys the karma of your devotees.
Should I say you are the nectar that came from the milky ocean?
Should I say you are sweet jaggery?
Should I say you are food with its six tastes?
Should I say you are the taste of ghee?
Are you the taste of honey?
Are you the taste of fruit or milk?

3051. Should I say you are milk?
Should I say you are the fruit of the Vedas?
Should I say you are the moral and religious books?
Should I say you are the music that I love to hear?
Should I say you are a precious thing above all these?
Should I say you are the result of karma?
Should I say you are Kaṇṇan?
Should I say you are Maal?
Should I say you are Maayan? You are the ancient god.
3052. Should I say you are the chief of the gods?
Should I say you are the lord of the gods in the sky?
Should I say you are the joy of the gods in the sky?
Should I say you yourself are all the gods?
Should I say you are faultless wealth?
Should I say you are faultless heaven?
Should I say you are faultless moksha?
You have the color of a bright sapphire.

3053. Should I say you have the color of bright sapphire?
Should I say you are Shiva
who has the shining moon in his Jata
and is praised by his devotees as the unique god?
Should I say you are Nanmuhan?
You are my father decorated with flowers and thulasi garlands.
You are Kaṇṇan and Maayan.
You created all the worlds through your grace
and the world praises you.
3054. He is Kaṇṇan.
He is Maayan.
The great god churned the milky ocean and took the nectar from it.
He has no end.
He sleeps on Adishesha peacefully.
Our Maal swallowed the world and spit it out.
I do not know how to worship him.
He is all things and he is everyone in the world.

3055. He is all things and he is all people.
He is with everyone whenever they are in need.
He is never weary.
All the five senses do not know him.
He is the god of all feeling.
The soul has no desires and if someone understands his own soul, he will join the god because the lord himself is the soul.
3056. Sadagopan the generous poet of Thirukuruhur composed a thousand poems on the cloud-colored god who is adorned with cool garlands that swarm with bees. If devotees learn and recite these ten poems they will enjoy the pleasures of moksha as the gods surround them.

3057. The dark cloud-colored Kaṇṇan gave his grace to the elephant Gajendra when it was caught by a crocodile in a pond by a grove blooming with flowers that swarmed with bees. What is the use of those who do not get up, dance, jump, praise and sing the greatness of our lord? O devotees, who live in the world surrounded by the cool ocean, tell me.
3058. Thirumaal destroyed the strong Asurans, ornamented with heroic anklets on their feet who killed the people of the world surrounded by oceans and ate them. If you do not bathe, sing, dance, and praise Thirumaal, you will be born on the earth again and suffer because you have collected bad karma.

3059. He carried Govardhana mountain and protected the cows from their affliction. Those who do not jump and dance, rolling on the ground, and praise always the dear lord will go to hell and suffer.
3060. The god Sridharan has a beautiful pearl-like mouth. He killed seven strong bulls to marry Nappinnai whose hair was adorned with fragrant flowers. What is the use of those who are born as sages if they do not sing, dance, kneel, bow their heads and wander and do not praise the lord?

3061. The ancient beautiful shining god left his divine form in heaven and was born on the earth to defeat Kamsan who troubled the sages. What can those who do not sing, praise, dance and worship him do before sages who worship him, knowing all the sastras?

3062. People have been born in various forms—human, animal and others. The matchless god does not have birth and he was born on this earth to save his devotees. He sleeps on the wide ocean. He is sweet as a fruit, sugarcane juice, jaggery, honey and nectar. If devotees praise him with songs and dance without ever growing tired
they will receive the wisdom of understanding all things.

3063 நீர்யைம இல் ᾓற்ாவர் ᾪய
ஐவர்க்கு அᾞள்ெசய்ᾐ நின்ᾠ
பார் மல்கு ேசைன அவித்த
பரஞ்சுடைர நிைனந்ᾐ ஆᾊ
நீர் மல்கு கண்ணினர் ஆகி
ெநஞ்சம் குைழந்ᾐ ஆேத
ஊன் மல்கி ேமாᾌ பᾞப்பார்
உத்தமர்கட்கு என் ெசய்வாேர? (7)

3063. He gave his grace to the five Pandavas
and destroyed the hundred evil Kauravas.

What is the use of people who merely eat well and get fat
without thinking of the god?

What could they do to the good devotees
who are filled with tears,
melting in their hearts with devotion for the god?

3064 வார் ᾗனல் அம் தண் அᾞவி
வட திᾞேவங்கடத்ᾐ எந்ைத
ேபர் பல ெசால்ᾢப் பிதற்றி
பித்தர் என்ேற பிறர் கூற
ஊர் பல ᾗக்கும் ᾗகாᾐம்
உேலாகர் சிாிக்க நின்ᾠ ஆᾊ
ஆர்வம் ெபᾞகிக் குனிப்பார்
அமரர் ெதாழப்பᾌவாேர (8)

3064. Our father stays in northern Thiruvenkaṭam hills
where flourishing cool waterfalls descend with abundant water.

Devotees who repeat his many names
and wander everywhere and dance
while the people of the world mock them
and laugh at them saying that they are crazy
will be worshiped by the gods in the sky.
3065. The gods in the sky worship him.  
He is the highest lord of the whole world.  
Devotees who do yoga and think in their minds  
that their soul and he are the same  
will not be able to join him.  
The devotees who think only of him  
without expecting any benefit,  
sing, dance and prattle his names will join him.

3066. He is our actions and the result of our actions.  
He is the reason for everything.  
He has a beautiful sapphire color.  
He, Maal, has beautiful eyes.  
He is the lord of the gods.  
O devotees, think of him only in your minds  
and keep him there.  
Melt in your hearts, dance,  
be rid of your pride and reticence,  
prattle and praise him without being ignorant.
3067. Sadagopan from cool flourishing Thirukuruhur surrounded with good fields composed a thousand pasurams praising the famous lord Achudan, the father of the gods in the sky.

The lord takes away the bad nature of his devotees, removes their desires and makes them serve him. If devotees learn these ten pasurams and recite them, their bad karma will go away.

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3068. Kannan has beautiful lotus eyes. He swallowed all the seven worlds and then spit out the earth, sky, people, gods and all other things, creating this world again. He is shining wisdom and is surrounded with bright light. He himself is the three gods, Brahma, Shiva and Indra.
3069. He himself is the three gods Shiva, Brahma and Indra.
He is the ancient one for all those three gods.
He removes any curse placed on anyone.
He sleeps on the great ocean.
He is the lord of the gods.

As Rama he carried a victorious bow
and burned Lanka in the south and destroyed the Rakshasas.
He is the destroyer of sins.
Worship the lotus-eyed Kaṇṇan.

3070. He, the highest, the divine light
is praised by the gods in the sky.
He is young and he has the color of a sapphire.

Our beautiful god danced the kuravai dance.
He danced on a pot.
He, the highest one, sleeps on Adishesha on the ocean.
Praise him in your mind night and day without ceasing.

3071. He himself is the three gods Shiva, Brahma and Indra.
He is the ancient one for all those three gods.
He removes any curse placed on anyone.
He sleeps on the great ocean.
He is the lord of the gods.

As Rama he carried a victorious bow
and burned Lanka in the south and destroyed the Rakshasas.
He is the destroyer of sins.
Worship the lotus-eyed Kaṇṇan.
3071. I and others like me tell you, "Keep Maayavan and his grace in your mind and worship him."

How can we describe his greatness?

Even Indra the king of the gods, Nanmuhlan and Shiva the great one who has jata

think of his lotus feet, praise and wander, worshiping him always.

3072. He is the wind that blows, the wide sky,
the strong earth, the oceans that surround the earth,
fire that burns, the sun and moon and all creatures of the world.

Our god Kaṇṇan has a dark body, beautiful lotus eyes and curly hair.

He is the god of the gods and he wears a shining crown.

3073. He has no beginning or end
and he owns everything that has a beginning and end.

He came in the angry form of a man-lion,
destroyed Hiranyan and gave his grace to his son Prahaladan who worshiped his feet.

The god Mal has beautiful eyes and he is the smell, form, taste, touch and sound of the world. He is a bull among the gods in the sky.

I will not have any other as my refuge for all my seven births except him.

3074 எᾨைமக்கும் எᾐ ஆவிக்கு இன் அᾙதத்திைன எனᾐ ஆர் உயிர் இகᾨமிய கதிர்ச் ேசாதிைய மணி வண்ணைன குடக் கூத்தைன

ெதாᾨமின் ᾑய மனத்தர் ஆய் இைறᾜம் நில்லா ᾐயரங்கேள (7)

3074. He is the refuge for my soul for my seven births. 
He is sweet nectar for me. 
He is the shining light that embraces my dear life. 
He has the color of sapphire. 
He dances the Kudakuthu. 
He is the sweet fruit tasted by the gods and sages. 
Worship him with a pure heart and your troubles will not be with you even for a moment.

3075 குடான் நென்றன் கூங் கவர் கெடாங்

மியாளிய அய்ய அக்கம் அவாக அய்ய 
ேன் மண்டலுள்ள குதற்ற அய்ய அய்ய்
நம்மூ ரெண் அய்யத்துண்டம் கட்டமை
உண் அப்பெண் முன் இன்னாகத் அய்ய

துவிைன அரண்கேன் கையாக்கா

முடி ஹையல் குமரையாமை (8)

3075. He is the karma that gives pleasures and sorrows to people and he is neither pleasure nor sorrow. 
He is the light that remains high.
He swallowed all the seven worlds and spit them out.
He is poison for the messengers of Yama
who come to take people’s lives.
He is imperishable.
I have no refuge except the son of Dasaratha.

3076 தஞ்சம் ஆகிய தந்தைத் தாண்ம்
தாண்ம் ஆய் அல்லன் ஆய்வற்ற அவன்
எஞ்சல் இல் அமர்த் குள்ளன்
அவன் இவன் என்ைக் கூேழன்
ாகும் நீள் கடல் வண்ணேன (9)
3076. He is my father and mother and my refuge.
He is everything and yet he is not everything.
He is the ancient one for the three gods Indra, Nanmuhan and Shiva.
O people of the world, do not be afraid and worry, saying,
"He is this one or he is that one."
The ocean-colored god will take whatever form you think of
when you contemplate him in your heart.

3077 கடல் வண்ணன் கண்ணன் விண்ணவர்
கᾞமாணிக்கம் என்் ஆர் உயிர்
பட அரவின் அைணக்கிடந்த
பரஞ்சுடர் பண்ᾌ ᾓற்ᾠவர்
அட வᾞம் பைட மங்க ஐவர்கட்கு
ஆகி ெவம் சமத்ᾐ அன்ᾠ ேதர்
கடவிய ெபᾞமான் கைன கழல்
காண்பᾐ என்ᾠெகால் கண்கேள (10)
3077. Our ocean colored-god Kaṇṇan
is a diamond for the gods in the sky.
He is my dear life.
He is the highest light that sleeps on a snake bed.
When the Pandavas could not fight in the terrible war
he became the charioteer of Arjuna.
When will my eyes see the dear god’s feet
decorated with sounding anklets?

3078. Sadagopan, the chief of Thirukuruhur
that belongs to the fertile country of the Pandiyan king
surrounded with groves that swarm with bees
composed a thousand pasurams with music
to the god of gods in the sky.
He is hard for the eyes to see
and is easy for the mind to understand.
He gives grace to all creatures of the world.
If devotees learn these ten pasurams and recite them
they will become the devotees of Kaṇṇan.

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3079. He has the form of a shining bright light.
His eyes are beautiful like lotuses.
He is the highest god.
He sleeps on the sweet milky ocean.
See, those who have the fortune of being his devotees
will be my lords in all my births
and they will rule me.

3080 He, Kaṇṇan, the highest, rules all.
He is the lord of the world.
Our father has four arms
and his body has the color of pure sapphire.
See, the devotees who worship
folding their hands before my dear lord's feet
are my masters and I will serve them in all my births.

3081 He is adorned with fragrant thulasi garlands
and praised by the world and the sky.
He, my dear father, is wise and carries a golden discus.
See, the devotees who worship the feet of the lord
are my masters and I will serve them in all my births.

3082 He wears beautiful garments.
On his neck is a lovely necklace.
His waist is ornamented with a golden thread.
He has a golden crown on his head
and many ornaments decorate his body.
See, the devotees of the devotees of divine Narayanan are the great ones for me in all my births.

3083 He is the lord of good devotees. He is our father. He gave nectar to the gods so their troubles would be removed. The god’s devotees prattle praising other devotees who prattle praising him. Those devotees will protect us in this birth and in all the future births.

3084 Our god Kaṇṇan is the highest of all the gods. and he gives us his grace. He has the color of pure sapphire, he carries a discus and he is adorned with a fragrant thulasi garland. He is our father and he shines like a bright light. See, those devotees who worship him in their hearts will take care of us without ever tiring and protect us in this birth and in all our future births.

3085 Our father gives his grace to his devotees so that they will not be born again and takes them to moksha.
He keeps them under his feet and makes them worship him.
I worship the devotees who praise the devotees of the god.
They are my friends and they will protect me
and forgive all my faults.

3086 தம்பரகா பதலான்பம் மாந்தாலாலார் மூண்டான்பம் வெள்ளான் தம்பரகா
அம்ம மாந்தாலாலார் மாந்தாலாலார் மூண்டான்பம் வெளான்
 அவன் தனதைத் தன்மையும் அவன் தனதைத்
வாழ் பெருந்திருந்து வாழ் சிவகாசு க்குள்ளை
(8)
3086. The god, our friend, created the world.
He embraces Lakshmi on his chest.
Even the gods in the sky do not understand the lord.
In all our births, we will worship even those
who stay in the most sinful hell if they praise the god.

3087 குலம் தாங்கு சாதிகள் நாழ் இழிந் எத்தைன
நலம் தான் இலாத சண்டாள சண்டாளர்கள் ஆகி
வலம் தாங்கு சக்கரத் அண்ணல் மணிவண்ணற்கு ஆள் என்
 கலந்தார் அஆர் தம் அஆர் எம் அஆர் (9)
3087. Even those who were born in castes lower than the four varnas,
those who are Chandalas without the respect of others
are gods for me if they are the devotees of his devotees
and if they keep in their hearts the highest sapphire-colored god
who carries a discus in his right hand.

3088. Our father, the faultless god,
swallowed the world as a dear child and slept on a banyan leaf.
As a dwarf he measured the world.
We are the devotees of the devotees of the devotees
of the devotees of his devotees.
3089. Sadagopan of southern Thirukkuruhur composed a thousand pasurams on the high god who destroyed the hundred Kauravas and gave his grace to the five Pandavas.

If you learn these ten poems that praise the devotees of the god and worship them, you will not be born again.

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3090. My heart always praises you saying, "You wear a crown.

All the three worlds worship you and praise the fame of your feet that measured the world.

You churned the deep milky ocean.

You ride on an eagle and carry an eagle banner.

You have the color of a cloud.

You are the tallest among all the gods in heaven."

3091. You are my refuge and you stay in my heart.

You are the poison that burned cool Lanka.
You cheated Mahabali when you came as a dwarf and took the earth from him.

My lips always wish to praise you.

3092. You are the lord of the gods in the sky.
You are praised by the sastras.
You removed the curse of the crescent moon.
You are the sweet child of a cowherd.
You stole butter from the huts of the cowherds.
My arms want to embrace you.

3093. You are the highest god.
You sleep on the snake Adishesha.
I want to worship you every day and embrace you with my arms without leaving you.
My eyes want to see you truly.

3094. My eyes want to see him as he was when he went as a dwarf to Mahabali to take over the earth riding on Garuda, the eagle.
My ears want to hear the noise of the wings of Garuda that sound like the singing of the Sama Veda.
O lord, you carry a discus.
I want to recite the poems that are sweet as fruit and honey which I composed to praise your fame.
You carry a golden discus and stay in the world and my heart praises you.
Give me your grace on this earth.

You are my soul.
You are sweet nectar.
You are my ruler and you ride on Garuda, the eagle.
You carry a shining discus.
I am a sinner.
Even though I have called for you a long time, saying that I want see you, lonely in my heart, I cannot see your form.

You have a beautiful form.
You have lotus eyes.
Your body is the color of kohl.
You have a beautiful nature that attracts my soul.
You are the past, present and future.
When will the day come that I see you?

3098 ஏனைமல்காலம் உரை மாசமெருமை நெரும் நாடு வந்த
கோபாலேஸ் கன்றவர்கள் முடிக்கவும் பங்குவர்கள்
ஒருவர் முற்பாசு ஒரு செறிந்த சூரவன் வேறு
புறம் வேண்டும் தால்கால் ஓரைக்காலும் வராக்கவேன? (9)

3098. You, a thief, went to Mahabali
in the form of a dwarf and asked him,
"O Mahabali, give me three feet of your land
and I will take it," and you cheated him.
You deceived Kamsan.
You destroyed the valor of Vaanashuran and cut his thousand arms.
You are strong and you ride on an eagle.
When will the time come that I join with you?

3099 பொருளையும் மர மதிக்க ஊசி ஊசி நப்பு நம்பு
முடிக்கப்படும் ஒரு கட்டம் வராமில் முடிக்கும்
முடிக்கு தால் வராமில் கோலம் தாலையிட்டாலின்
சீர்கள் கோலத்து கன்றவர்கள் கோலம் புப்போனேயேன? (10)

3099. O great god,
when two Asurans came as large marudam trees,
you went between them and destroyed them.
I long to see your feet decorated with anklets.
How long can I sing your praise,
prattling with my garlands of words
and staying forever in this world?

3100 புமபொழி விதம் புமை அழுத்து புமியாசானா
மாடய் கோலம் திரு காபல் குறிப்பிட்டு குள்ளசாஸ்தத்தேன்
மாடய் கோலம் அுருட்டிகள் குறிப்பிட்டு வுரை பெரு
ஜானாம் வாட் வருமாக காலம் கோலைச்சுருந்தவேன (11)

3100. Sadagopan of flourishing Thirukkuruhur
composed a thousand poems on the lord.
The god measured the world
and all creatures prattle in their desire to see him.
If devotees learn and recite these ten poems
they will reach the highest heaven.

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திᾞவாய் ெமாழி - ᾚன்றாம் பத்ᾐ (ஒன்பதாம் தி剜ெமாழி, 3101-3111)
மானிடைரப் பாடாᾐ மாதவைன ஏத்ᾐம் எனல்
3101 நாயனாம அத்தைத்திருமீனுன விங்கையுள்ளே குன்றிசைனா
நாயனா மானல் மாமல் வாமல் குன்றிசைனா தார்க்கிசைனா
தார்க்கிசைனா புன்னை குன்றிசைனா மாமல் தார்க்கிசைனா
என்கொன்று மானல் மாமல் வாமல் குன்றிசைனா தார்க்கிசைனா (1)
3101. If I say this it may be a mistake,
but I will still say it, listen.
I won’t give anyone any sweet poems
that I composed myself for the lord.
In my poems I will only praise my dear father
of Srirangam where the bees sing, "tenna, tenna."
This I promise.

3102 உளனாகேவ எண்ணி தன்ைன ஒன்றாக தன் வசல்வதைத
வளனா மதிக்கும் இம் மானிடத்ைதக் கவி பாᾊ
என் ஆர் கழனி சூழ் கண்ணன் குᾠங்குᾊ மய்மைமேய
டனாய என்ைதைய என்ைத எம் பம்மாைன ஒழியேவ? (2)
3102. My father stays in Thirukurungudi
abundant with ponds and flourishing with fields.
What is the benefit of composing poems on people
who think that wealth is the only important thing in life
and wealth is the only thing that they need?
They don’t understand that our dear god, our father,
is the only true thing in the world.

3103 குன்று குன்று தைலாமும் மாமல் வாமல் விசுவைனா குன்று தைலாமும்
பம்மாைன மாமல் வாமல் விசுவைனா குன்று தைலாமும்
பம்மாைன மாமல் வாமல் விசுவைனா குன்று தைலாமும்
பம்மாைன மாமல் வாமல் விசுவைனா குன்று தைலாமும்
O poets, why do you compose wonderful poems on common people and make yourself cheap? He is the lord of the sky and shows you the way to reach moksha age after age unceasingly.

O poets, think! People do not live forever. How long will the wealth last that you receive composing poems praising them? He is ornamented with a shining diamond crown. If you praise and sing the greatness of the father of the gods in the sky he will accept you as his devotee and give you his grace so you will not be born again.

O poets, you praise wicked people to get their corrupt wealth and lose your sincerity. This is a useless thing to do. God is generous and however much wealth he gives, it will never become less. He will give whatever you want. He is faultless. He has the color of sapphire. Come, compose poems praising the generous god.
3106. O poets, come.
You work hard and live.
You know, the rich will not be rich always.
If you compose wonderful poems on the gods you like,
still they will go to Thirumaal,
ornamented with a shining beautiful crown.

3107. There is no limit to his generosity and fame.
He is praised with a thousand names.
I will not praise anyone but him.
If anyone in this world praises a miser saying,
"You are as generous as the rain
and your arms are strong as mountains,"
that is just a lie.

3108. Nappinnai has beautiful bamboo-like arms
and he is her beloved.
He has boundless fame.
I want to sing his praise and worship his feet
until I leave this world.
My mouth will never praise the deceiving people of this world.
3109 I do not want to praise people in my poems.
He is a generous lord and he carries a discus.
He grazes the cows and he alone belongs to me.
He says, "I will give you a happy life in this world
and you will attain moksha," and he grants me moksha.

3110 This body stays in the world for many days
and after it leaves it returns to the world, taking many births.
I want only to praise him and compose poems about him
and he will not accept poems composed by anyone but me.

3111 Sadagopan of Thirukuruhur is praised by all.
He composed a thousand pasurams on the lord
who is praised by all the gods in the sky.
If devotees learn these ten famous poems
and know them well they will not be born again in this world.

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3112. He came to the earth in many forms.
He carries a conch, discus, bow, shining sword and a strong club.
He rides on an eagle.
He fought with the strong Asurans, killed them in battle
and saved the earth from its trials.
I am his devotee and I praise him
and I will not have any difficulty in my life.

3113. Kaṇṇan, the shining sapphire-colored god
sleeps closing his beautiful lotus eyes
as if he were performing yoga
on the snake Adishesha on the faultless wide ocean.
He conquered the Asurans
riding on Garuda whose beautiful beak is dark.
I praise his great fame and sing and dance
and I will have no trouble in my life.
3114. He is endless joy.
No one is better than he or equal to him.
He is as sweet as jaggery, honey, nectar, good milk, fruit and sugarcane.
In his hair he wears a beautiful cool thulasi garland that drips with honey.
Since I became his slave my mind has never been apart from him.

3115. Along with Shiva, the destroyer of three forts, his son Karthikeya and Agni, Vaṇasuran came to fight with him and they all lost and fled, but Maayavan gave protection to Vaṇasuran.
The lord carries a golden discus and rides on Garuḍa who fights with his wings.
I embraced the cowherd, the lion, Achudan and I will have no trouble in my life.

3116. Along with Arjuna, the fierce, the brave, the mighty, the strong, the arms, the courage, the pious, the kind, I will have no trouble in my life.
3116. He drove the chariot and went to heaven
without any difficulties, crossing all the worlds with famous Arjuna
and a Brahmin who had lost his children.
He brought the Brahmin's children back to earth in one day.
He shines like a bright light and I am his slave.
No trouble will come to me in this world.

3117. He shines like a bright light that never dims.
He came to the earth in the form of a man
and experienced great sorrow.
Like a mother he gave his divine grace to the earth.
The Maayan, the superior god, has no sorrow, only excellence.
I worship him and I will never know trouble.

3118. He is sorrow and happiness.
He gives us all karma.
He is all the worlds,
the cruel hell that has no joy
and sweet moksha in the sky.
He is all the creatures that survive on this earth.
He plays with this whole illusory world and enjoys himself.
I am his devotee and I will never know trouble.

3119. He is joy without any sorrow.
He is unlimited beauty and a bright light.
Lakshmi on a lotus is with him.
He is our mother and he is an illusion.
He has limitless wisdom.
He does all the actions in the world.
He is Maayan and Kaṇṇan.
I worship his feet and will never know trouble.

3120. He has no sorrow.
He is the bright shining form of wisdom.
My dear god is decorated with a thulasi garland.
He took many forms and did many magical deeds.
A strong one, he swallowed and keeps in his body Shiva who laughs, Brahma,
all the other gods and people and all creatures.
I am his slave and I will have no difficulty in my life.
3121. He, the unique omnipresent god is wise and tireless. 
He is formless and the five senses do not know him. 
He is a light that spreads everywhere. 
He is the five elements of earth, water, fire, sky and wind. 
He is the moon and sun. 
He is shining Maayan and Kaṇnan. 
I worship his feet and I will never have trouble.

3122. Saḍagopan of Thirukuruhur 
composed a thousand poems on Kesavan, 
the famous faultless god. 
O devotees, learn and recite these ten poems 
and he will give you cities, countries, chariots and moksha 
and make you the kings of all the three worlds.

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3123. The matchless kings who ruled this world
will become beggars
if they lose in a war with their enemies.
When they beg for food
wicked dogs will grab their begging pots.
Think of the feet of the divine Narayāṇa.
That is the only way to escape
the troubles of this world.

3124. The rich kings who ruled this earth
and ordered their chieftains,
"Give tribute and live!"
will leave the women they enjoyed
if their enemies take their land.
They will go to a hot forest, hide there and suffer.
You should at once worship the feet of Thirumaal
adorned with shining beautiful crowns and live.
That is the only way to escape the troubles of this world.
There are kings that their chieftains bow to, touching their feet, kings whose drums resting in their courtyards sound like thunder—yet they may lose everything and become like dust. At once, you should think of the feet of Kaṇṇan, adorned with a fragrant thulasi garland and live. That is the only way to escape the troubles of this world.

We know that even kings who ruled this world for many years and yugas and are more than the grains of sand on the seashore are brought low and have no house to live in. He killed the rutting elephant that had legs as strong as palm trees. Worship his feet and you will be saved.

Even kings who enjoy women with soft beautiful hair lying on lovely, cool beds and begging them, "Give us your grace!" may lose all their wealth and their clothes and wander as women shame them because they are poor. Praise the names of Maayavan the shining sapphire-colored god and live.
That is the only way to escape the troubles of this world.

3128. We all know that we do not live forever on this earth and die like the bubbles that arise when rain falls on the earth.

No one can say that for all their life they were strong, without problems or sickness.

The highest god sleeps on the ocean.

If you want to survive, become his devotee.

3129. The rich may eat food with all the six tastes and then eat more when their beloved beautiful women ask them with lovely soft words.

They may even become poor and beg those women saying, "Give me some food!"

If you want to be saved praise the excellence of the ancient shining god whose head wears a thulasi garland.

3130. There are generous kings that rule the world happily as people praise them abundantly.

If they do not think of the lord,
they will lose all their wealth and kingdoms.
The lord sleeps on the snake bed on the ocean.
Praise his divine names—
that is the only way to escape the troubles of this world.

3131. Even those who have renounced
the desires of this world and the wealth of the earth,
controlling the desires of their five senses
and doing tapas ignoring their bodies,
even if they go to heaven
will be born on the earth if they do not think of the god.
The highest god carries the eagle banner.
Worship the feet of the highest god
if you do not want to be born again
and would reach Vaikuṇṭam, the heaven of the god.

3132. Sages may control all their desires for the world
and think only of moksha,
but they will not attain Vaikuṇṭam
unless they worship the faultless god and hold on to him.
They may think of the god with love
but that will not give them his grace
or let them not be born again.
Moksha is to approach the faultless god
and grasp him without leaving him.
surrounded by blooming clusters of flowers
composed a thousand beautiful poems
proclaiming that worshiping the feet of Kaṇṇan
is the best path to reach Vaikuṇṭam.

If devotees learn and recite these ten songs
they will have no troubles and will survive on this earth.

3134. Her mother says,
"He swallowed all the seven worlds
and slept on a banyan leaf without any worry
when he was a baby.

My innocent vine-like daughter
is fascinated with the thulasi garland
that adorns the two feet of the god and wants it.
How can she get that thulasi garland?
Surely, I must have bad karma—
what can I do to make my daughter happy?"
3135. Her mother says,
"The lord dances the kuravai dance
with cowherd girls with thin vine-like waists
and plays mischievously with them.
My beautiful doll-like daughter
says that she wants the fragrant pretty thulasi garland
that adorns his divine feet.
I have done bad karma
and do not realize that he is god
and his garland is not easy to get.
What can I do?"

3136. Her mother says,
"He measured the world with his feet
as the gods and the great sages worshiped him,
chanting the Vedas and adorning him with many fresh garlands.
My daughter, wearing a garland in her hair,
worries and says, ‘Get me the pure thulasi garland
precious as gold that adorns the divine feet of the highest lord.’
I have done bad karma to see my daughter worry like this.
What can I do?"

3137. Her mother says,
"My daughter has beautiful round arms.
She says always,
‘Bring me the fresh thulasi garland
precious as gold on the feet of the highest lord
whose devotees praise his faultless wonderful fame,
prattling on about the many differences that other religions have.’
I have done bad karma. What can I do?"

3138. Her mother says,
"My lovely daughter worries every day and says,
‘He fought and conquered seven bulls
for the sake of embracing the arms of Nappinnai.
He grazes the cows.
He dances the Kudakuthu dance.
Bring me the beautiful fresh thulasi garland
on the feet of the lord.’"

3139. Her mother says,
"My lovely daughter has fallen in love with the god
and says always,
‘When an Asuran took the beautiful earth goddess,
the lord in ancient times
took the form of a boar, split open the wide earth
and brought her back.
Bring me the fresh thulasi garland precious as gold
on the feet of the lord.’"
3140. Her mother says,
"The lord keeps beautiful Lakshmi on a lovely lotus on his wide chest that is decorated with thulasi garland. My daughter lovely as a vine is fascinated with the lord and longs for the fresh thulasi garland on his feet. O girls! You have shining foreheads! See my beautiful daughter."

3141. Her mother says,
"My daughter longs for the fresh beautiful thulasi garland that spreads fragrance and adorns his feet. He shot his arrows and burnt Lanka for his wife Sita, beautiful as a vine. O lovely girls, I am worried. What can I do?"

3142. Her mother says,
"O friends, you have also have given birth to daughters. What can I say about the innocent one that I gave birth to? Night and day, she says, ‘Conch, discus, thulasi garland….’ This is all she says—what can I do?"
Her mother says,
"What can I do?
She is my innocent daughter, my precious jewel.
Whatever I say, she doesn’t listen.
She doesn’t come near me either.
O friends, she says,
‘He is adorned with shining ornaments.
I want the thulasi garland on the feet of Kannan
to adorn my soft breasts ornamented with golden jewels.’"

Saḍagopan of famous and rich Thirukuruhur composed a thousand musical poems praising Kaṇṇan’s feet that remove the sicknesses that afflict people.
If devotees learn and recite these ten poems they will join the group of gods in the sky.

You fought with seven bulls
to marry Nappinnai whose mouth is red as a kovai fruit.
You shot your bow to destroy the king Ravana of Lanka
surrounded with strong forts.
You broke the tusks of the strong elephant Kuvalayabeeḍam.
Even though I do not sprinkle flowers and water
on your feet and worship you
my heart is the sandal paste
that I smear on your soft flower-like body.

3146 என் உண்மையும் இன்மையுமாம்
நூற்றாண்டு கம்பியும் இலண்டுமடையம்
நூற்றம் மின் நாயக்கம்
நூற்றம் பாம் ஆலங்காரம் அருணதம்
நூற்றம் காந்தியும் தேவாலயத்தில்
நூற்றம் உணவு உணவில் முழுமை
நூற்றம் உணவு உணவில் முழுமை (2)

3146. The sandal paste that I smear on you is my heart.
The garland with which I decorate you is made only of my words
and the silk clothes for you are only my poems.
The shining ornaments for you
are the way I fold my hands and worship you.
You are the lord, the matchless god
and you swallowed the earth and spit it out.

3147 உன் உணவும் சேதம் அந்த அசர்கினி
உணவும் சேதம் மால் சேதம்
நூற்றம் உணவு உணவில்
நூற்றம் காண்டியும் தேவாலயத்தில்
நூற்றம் உணவு உணவில் முழுமை
நூற்றம் உணவு உணவில் முழுமை (3)

3147. O Narayana!
You are the only god.
You are the two gods—the sun and the moon.
You are the three gods—Shiva, Vishnu and Brahma
and you are all the gods.
You are the five elements—water, fire, wind, earth and sky.
You are formless.
You climbed on the heads of Kalingan and danced.
You sleep on the middle of the ocean.
I kept you in my heart and all my troubles went away.

3148. You are the Maayan.
You drank the devil Putana’s milk and killed her.
You are Vamanan. You are Madhavan.
Even if I do not worship you with cool flower garlands,
my life is the cool beautiful garland
that I give you to adorn your tall crown.

3149. My life is the garland that adorns you.
My love is a golden light for you.
Your crown, countless ornaments, beautiful clothes
are all only my love.
The praises that all the people of the three worlds utter
are my love for you.
You are our dear god Kaṇṇan and you carry a discus in your hands.
Give your grace to the world.

3150. Even though you do not come when I shout out, calling you and saying,
"O Narayana! You carry a discus
and a white conch in your hands.
You swallowed the world and spit it out,"
I keep your beautiful sounding anklets
that you wear on your lotus feet
as an ornament on my head.

3151. You are the beautiful dwarf
and you measured the worlds with your long strides.
You are the Maayavan.
When devotees fold their hands
and worship your feet ornamented with sounding anklets
you stay with them.
Even though I do not worship you with water and fragrant flowers,
your divine shining form that is praised by the Vedas is in my heart.

3152 你 are the wise form that is the bright light that shines over all the seven glorious worlds.

My soul is yours and your soul is mine.

How can I describe you and tell what your nature is?

3153 When will I reach the bank of the flood of your unlimited fame?

I am filled with love for you.

You are the faultless highest god.

You are the divine light that has no falsehood.

All good devotees praise you loudly and I also praise you.
3154. I praise him and all the seven worlds praise him, yet even if all praise him they do not utter enough words to praise his limitless fame. I praise him because he is as sweet as honey, milk, jaggery, and nectar for me. I will be saved.

3155. Saḍagopan of Thirukuruṭhur of the southern kingdom surrounded by fields blooming with beautiful lotuses composed a thousand faultless poems praising the feet of the god decorated with shining anklets. Worshiping his feet is the way to be saved. If devotees learn and recite these ten poems they will stay in this world happily and also rule heaven.

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3156. Mahethsportan of the outer kingdom composed a thousand faultless poems praising the feet of the god decorated with shining anklets.
3156. My daughter fell in love with the lord.
She touches the earth and says,
"This earth was measured by Vamanan."
She points her finger at the sky and says,
"That is Vaikuṇṭham."
She thinks of Kaṇṇan and her eyes fill with tears.
She says, "He has the color of the ocean."
O lord! You have fascinated my daughter.
O girls ornamented with bangles! What can I do?

3157. My daughter folds her hands ornamented with bangles
and says, "He, the dear god, sleeps on the ocean."
She points to the red sun and says,
"This is a form of Sridharan."
She stands sorrowfully, her eyes filled with tears
and says, "Naraṇan!"
O lord, she looks divine.
She is soft like a small doe.
I don't know what to do.
3158. My daughter looks at the red fire and says, "He is indestructible."
She embraces the wind that blows strongly and says, "This is my Govindan."
She has the fragrance of a thulasi garland.
I have done bad karma.
My little doe-like bangled girl does so many things, but I can't understand even one of them.

3159. My daughter points to the shining moon and says, "That is the bright sapphire-colored god."
She looks at the tall hills and calls out loudly, "O Neḍumaal, come!"
If the rain pours down, she says, "O Naraṇan come!" and dances.
In so many ways he has fascinated my beautiful daughter, as precious as a jewel.
3160. My daughter embraces calves and says that Govindan grazes them. She runs behind a slithering snake and says, "This is his bed." I don't know when this trouble will end. I have done bad karma. The mischievous Maayon has fascinated my beautiful daughter—what can I do?

3161. If a dancer carries a pot, my daughter runs and says, "Govindan is there." If she hears the beautiful sound of flute, she is fascinated and says, "Maayavan is playing the flute." If she sees butter that the cowherd women have churned, she says, "This is the butter that he has eaten." He drank the milk from the devil Putana. How could my lovely vine-like daughter be so crazy about him?

3162. Like a crazy person, my daughter says, "All the worlds are created by Kaṇṇan."
If she sees people wearing a naamam,  
she runs near them and says,  
"Here are the devotees of Neḍumaal."  
If she sees a fragrant thulasi garland with flowers,  
she says, "These are the garlands of Naraṇan."  
Whether she is in a state of knowing everything,  
or in a state of knowing nothing,  
my precious girl loves the ornamented feet of Maayon.

3163 திᾞ உைட மன்னைரக் காணில்  
திᾞமாைலக் கண்ேடேன என்ᾠம்  
உᾞ உைட வண்ணங்கள் காணில்  
உலகு அளந்தான் என்ᾠ ᾐள்莙ீம்  
கᾞ உைடத் இல்கள் எல்லாம்  
கᾞ உைடத் ேதᾫ இல்கள் எல்லாம்  
கᾞமாைலக் கண்ேடேல என்ᾠ் (8)  
3163. If she sees great kings,  
my daughter says, "I have seen Thirumaal."  
If she sees something blue, she jumps and says,  
"Here is my god. He is Thirumal and he measured the world."  
If she sees temples she says these are the temples  
of the ocean-colored god.  
Whether she is afraid of something or just stricken with love  
she wants the anklet-adorned feet of the god Kaṇṇan.

3164 விᾞம்பிப் பகவைரக் காணில்  
வியல் இடம் உண்டாேன என்ᾠம்  
கᾞம் ெபᾞ ேமகங்கள் காணில்  
கண்ணன் என்ᾠ ஏறப் பறக்கும்  
ெபᾞம் ᾗல ஆ நிைர காணில்  
பிரான் உளன் என்ᾠ பின் ெசல்ᾤம்  
அᾞம் ெபறல் ெபண்ணிைன மாேயான்  
அலற்றி அயர்ப்பிக்கின்றாேன (9)  
3164. If my daughter sees sages  
she says that they are forms of the god
who swallowed all the worlds.
If she sees large dark clouds she jumps and says,
"They are Kaṇṇan!" and feels very happy.
If she sees a herd of cows grazing on the land,
she goes behind them and says,
"The dear god is here!"
Maayon has made my precious daughter crazy
and weary with fascination and love for him.

3165 அயர்க்கும் சுற்ᾠம் பற்றி ேநாக்கி
அகலேவ நீள் நேஞ்சுக் மைழக்கண் ᾐ조치
வியர்க்கும் மைழக்கண் பசும்
எயிர் வா என்ᾠ கூᾫம்
மயல் பாேர் காதல் என் பைதக்கு
என்ெசய்ேகன் வல்விைனேயேன? (10)
3165. My daughter is fascinated with him.
She looks in every direction for him.
She looks into long distances to see whether he is coming.
Thinking of him she sweats and she sighs
and her eyes are filled with tears.
She feels tired and says, "O Kaṇṇan!"
She calls him and says, "O dear lord, come!"
I have done bad karma.
What can I do for my innocent daughter?
She is stricken with such ardent love?

3166 வல்விைன தீர்க்கும் கண்ணைன
வண் குᾞகூர்ச் சடேகாபன்
அசால் விைனயால் இசான்ன பாடல்
நல் விைன என்ᾠ கற்பார்கள்
நலனிைட நண்ணி
எதால்விைன தீர எல்லாᾞம்
எதாᾨᾐ எழ ᾪற்றிᾞப்பாேர (11)
3166. Sadagopan of rich Thirukuruhr composed a thousand songs on Kaṇṇan who removes evil karma.

If devotees learn and recite these ten songs, they will get good karma and go to Vaikuṇṭham and all in the sky will worship them.

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3167. He rules all the seven worlds with his unique scepter.

He is strong and he loves me like my mother.
The Asuran Kesi came in the form of a horse and the god split open his mouth.
I worship him saying, "I praise you! I praise you!"
I decorate him with garlands of songs and there are no troubles for me in all my seven births.

3168. He, the god of the gods in the sky, has large dark eyes and a beautiful form.
On his chest he embraces Lakshmi.
I keep him in my mind, decorate him with garlands of songs and worship him.
All the terrible sicknesses in this world
will not come to me.

3169 He is the god Achudan.

He gives endless happiness to all.

He has beautiful lotus eyes and faultless qualities.

and he is the god of the gods.

I have praised him for endless ages

with garlands of song

and received endless joy worshiping him.

3170 If devotees approach and worship him,

our dear god removes their karma.

He rides on a beautiful eagle that has soft weathers.

He, my father, sleeps on the wide ocean.

I praised him with garlands of songs with my tongue

and reached him.

I do not know my soul, my dear soul

that guides me in this right path.

3171 He, my mother, showed me many good paths.

He is a bull among the gods in the sky.

He, our father, taught the Vedas to the sages.
I have obtained joy praising my dear god with garlands of poems and all my karma will be destroyed faster than a swift wind.

3172. The god of the gods in the sky has a dark body and he has a white naamam on his forehead.
He has large beautiful eyes.
I worship him with garlands of songs with good words.
Is there anything I could ever get that is better than receiving him in my heart?

3173. He is the only one god on the earth.
There has never been anyone equal to or better than he.
He rules all the worlds.
He protected the cows from the storm, carrying Govardhana mountain as an umbrella.
I have the fortune of praising him with garlands of poems.
There is nothing I do not have.

3174. He is god of me, of the people of the world and of the gods in the sky.
He is a joy for Lakshmi on a lotus.
His feet are adorned with cool lotuses.
I have the fortune of composing garlands of poems to him.
Who, even in the wide sky, could be my equal?

3175 உண்自动驾驶 உண்自动驾驶 இடந்自动驾驶 கிடந்自动驾驶 நின்自动驾驶 தான்自动驾驶 எண்自动驾驶 தவிரா自动驾驶 நின்றான் தன்自动驾驶 கூனல் சங்கத்自动驾驶 தடக்自动驾驶 குடம் ஆ自动驾驶 வானக்自动驾驶 கவிள்ளேலற்கு இன்ப மா自动驾驶 உண்自动驾驶? (9)
3175. He stays in the sky.
He is with the gods in the sky.
He is on the earth.
He is in the underworld.
He is in all the eight directions.
He never leaves those places.
He carries a curved conch in his beautiful left hand.
He danced on a pot and he is the king of the sky.
I compose poems to praise the lord
and I will not have any trouble.

3176 உண்自动驾驶 உமிழ்ந்自动驾驶 கடந்自动驾驶 இடந்自动驾驶 கிடந்自动驾驶 நின்自动驾驶 தானத்自动驾驶 எண்ட்自动驾驶 தவிரா自动驾驶 நின்றான் தனத்யேறன் அ自动驾驶 தமிழ்自动驾驶 ஆற்றால் தனேத உலகு என நின்றான் தனத்யேறன் வண்自动驾驶 தமிழ்自动驾驶 ஆற்றால் தனேத உலகு என நின்றான் தனத்யேறன் மா自动驾驶 (10)
3176. He swallowed the earth and spit it out.
He measured the world.
He split open the ground
and brought the earth from the underworld.
He sleeps on the ocean.
He shows his form to the gods in the sky.
He married Nappinnai.
He has the power to rule all the worlds.
I have the good fortune of composing beautiful Tamil poems
that are a flood of pleasure for his devotees.
Sadagopan, the son of Kaari Maaran, composed a thousand poems on the great god of the beautiful cool Thiruvenkaṭam hills where the rain never fails to pour. If devotees worship the goddess Lakshmi who stays on a fragrant lotus flower their karma will go away.

3177. Her friends say,
"O mothers,
Our beautiful friend has a shining forehead. Where can we find someone to cure her sickness? We have just found out what is troubling her—she is fascinated with him who drove Arjuna’s chariot and gained victory for the five Pandavas, conquering the Kauravas in battle."

3179. Her friends say,
"O mother, you are confused without knowing
the reason for her sickness.
Her suffering is not caused by some small goddess, like Anangu.
When she played in the water she fell in love with the god
without knowing it.
She suffers because of the great god.
If you say, 'conch, discus'
so she can hear it clearly, her sickness will go away
and she will get better just today itself.
This is the best medicine for her."

3180 "O mother, Listen to what I say:
'The female priest said that if we worship the Anangu
her sickness will go away.
Don't listen to her.
Don't do this or that ritual, don't offer meat and toddy.
If you praise the feet, ornamented with anklets, of Maaya Piraan
whose head is garlanded with thulasi,
that will be the best remedy for her sickness.'"

3181 "O Mother, the priest woman says,
'The cure for your daughter's sickness is to offer different kinds
of rice to the gods,' and you listen to her
and offer black rice and red rice to the Anangu.
What is the use of that?"
If you say the name of the great god
who swallowed all the seven worlds and spit them out,
you will cure her sickness."

3182. Her friends say,
"To cure her sickness don’t dance with the Anangu.
She has large eyes like kuvalai flowers
and a red mouth like a kovvai fruit and her body is pale.
Say the divine name of him
who killed the angry rutting elephant kuvalayabeedam.
Put on her forehead the divine red powder of the god
and her sickness will go away."

3183. Her friends say,
"O mothers!
Don’t worship the Anangu and dance all day.
That won’t cure her sickness,
it will only make it worse.
Bring the dust of the feet of the devotees
of the sapphire-colored god and put it on her.
Try this. It is the only cure for your daughter,
nothing else will help her."
"O mothers, you offer goats and liquor to the Anangu and worship her thinking that will cure your beautiful daughter, and you dance the Thunagai dance until your arms hurt. What is the use of seeing a donkey eating his food and seeing his lips when you are hungry? Bow to the devotees of the Mayappiran who recite the Vedas well."

"O mothers, go to those who know the Vedas well and ask for their advice. Worship the divine feet of the god of gods as they tell you. You are not doing that to cure her sickness. It is wrong to say and do bad things. Drinking liquor, dancing the Anangu dance with loud music beating drums is wrong and shows you are not decent."

"O mothers, you say many bad mean things and dance the Anangu dance as a man from a low family beats the drum, but I know all this is a false way of trying to cure her sickness. Think of the lord Kannan and bow to his anklet-ornamented feet
and that will cure her sickness.
It will also protect you in all your future births."

3187. Her friends say,
"O mothers,
your daughter doesn't think of any god except Kaṇṇan,
but you say whatever you want
and dance until your arms hurt.
Praise the everlasting king of flourishing Dwarapati
who is praised by all the Vedas.
Praise him, bow to him and dance."

3188. Sadagopan of rich Thirukuruhur
who has ancient faultless fame
composed a thousand poems on the pure sapphire-colored god.
If devotees learn and recite these ten poems
sing, dance and worship the lord
they will not have any trouble in their lives.

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3189. Sadagopan - திருகுருஹர் சாதகோபன் (பத்தாம் குறுக்கு வருடம், 3189-3199)
3189. Even though I have no goodness,
whatever I do is important.
If all the time I live, I raise my hands above my head
and call you loudly, saying,
"O lord, you swallowed the earth.
You are lord of wisdom.
You are Narayanan,"
won't you come to me
so I can see your beautiful body?
Call me and give me your grace.

3190. You are a Mayan and a thief.
If I shout night and day and call to you, saying,
"You are the generous one
You give a faultless, endless flood of joy to all.
You took the form of a dwarf and measured the world,"
won't you come, show yourself to me
and give me your grace?

3191. I have done so many bad deeds
that their results will not ever be exhausted.
Even though I melt in my heart
and call and call you loudly, saying,
"O my father, you measured the whole world,
You are Damodharan,"
you don't come to me so I can see you.
You don't say even one word to me, even, "You are a sinner!"

3192. I call you and prattle, saying, "O my father, you have a pure, beautiful golden body. Come and stand before me with your twinkling lotus eyes. I am shameless and have no pride. What is the use of my prattling and calling you, most famous one? Even the god of gods in the sky cannot see you.

3193. I say "O my father, you carry a strong discus. You, the powerful one churned the deep milky ocean. Could I ever see all your four arms?" My eyes are filled with tears. My soul becomes sorrowful. Pitiful, I long for you and call you saying, "Come at once!"

3194. You are in my body and soul, and in everything outside me. There is nothing without you.
and you abide pervading everything.
I know well that I have no wisdom,
but I look and look for your presence
and long to see you, praise you
and ask you to come to me.
Is this because I am foolish
and my tongue does not know what to say?

3195 அறிந்ᾐ அறிந்ᾐ அறிந்ᾐ அறிந்ᾐ அறிந்ᾐ அறிந்ᾐ அறிந்ᾐ அறிந்ᾐ அறிந்ᾐ அறிந்ᾐ அறிந்ᾐ அறிந்ᾐ அறிந்ᾐ அறிந்ᾐ அறிந்ᾐ அறிந்ᾐ அறிந்ᾐ அறிந்ᾐ அறிந்腆ேலன் உன்ைனக் கண்ᾌெகாண்ேட (7)
3195. You are adorned with fragrant thulasi garlands.
I understand you and you understand me. CHECK
I become stronger and stronger knowing you.
You are the faultless one, full of wisdom.
I keep you in my mind.
I ceased my ignorant thinking
that made me be born again and again.
I found you.

3196 கண்ᾌெகாண்ᾌ என் கககள் ஆர நின் திᾞப்பாதங்கள்ேமல் எண் திைசᾜம் உள்ள ᾘக் காண்ᾌ ஏத்தி உகந்ᾐ உகந்ᾐ தெஞ்செகாவ் பாᾊ ஆட சூழ் கடல் ஞாலத்ᾐள்ேள (8)
3196. O king, you are adorned with beautiful thulasi garlands.
We are your devotees.
We carry flowers that bloom in all the eight directions
sing, dance and praise you happily.
Come so that we may fold our hands
and worship your divine feet.
Come so that I may see you.

3197 இடகிேலன் ஒன்ᾠ அட்ட கில்ேலன் ஐம்ᾗலன் ஐல்ல கில்ேலன் ஐல்ல கில்ேலன் ஐல்ல கில்ேலன் ஐல்ல கில்ேலன் ஐல்ல கில்ேலன் (8)
I have not fed those who are hungry.
I have not given water to those who are thirsty.
I have not controlled my five senses.
I have not plucked flowers at the right times to worship you as devotees are supposed to.
My ignorant heart loves you.
I have bad karma and I am tired of it.
I am searching for you—
where can I find you who carry a discus?

O highest god,
you carry a discus in your hand.
I bow to you and my eyes are filled with tears.
I search for you and suffer.
I am a sinner and have not found you.
You are the form of wisdom.
You are the bright light of the Vedas.
I want to see you with my eye of knowledge and embrace you.

Maaran Saḍagopan of southern Thirukuruhur lovingly composed a thousand faultless Tamil poems praising the lotus-eyed god.
If devotees learn and recite these poems,
dance and sing and worship the lord,
they will go to Vaikuṇṭam.

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3200. She says, "On his incomparable body
he bears Shiva who rides on a bull
and Brahma whose four heads face the four directions,
while the goddess Lakshmi stays on his chest.
He used many weapons and destroyed
many clans of his Raksasa enemies.
The beautiful pallor of my body is useless
if it does not attract him."

3201. She says, "The lovely gold-colored Lakshmi
shining like a diamond stays on a lotus on his chest.
He carries a discus in his strong hands
that destroys the powerful weapons of his enemies, the Asurans.
He accepts me as his devotee and makes me do his service.
The beautiful Maayan attracted my innocent heart
and it will be free of trouble."
3202. She says, "Putana the ignorant devil took the form of a mother, gave her poisonous milk to Kaṇṇan the small wise child and he drank her milk and killed her. The tall Maayan, the highest god has strong mountain-like arms and he sleeps on the snake bed. If he does not love me what is the use of my being a chaste woman?"

3203 She says, "Wanting to embrace the bamboo-like arms of beautiful, chaste Nappinnai, Kaṇṇan fought with seven bulls and killed them to marry her. When he was born as a cowherd he carried a flute and a grazing stick and wore an orange dress with bells tied on his waist. What is the use of my tender pale shoot-like body if Kaṇṇan does not love me?"

3204 She says, "His wife Sita had a voice as sweet as a parrot's and her body was the color of a tender shoot. She was imprisoned in Lanka by Ravaṇa and the god as Rama went to Lanka, burnt the Rakshasas' Lanka and brought her back. What is the use of my being intelligent
when the lord adorned with a fragrant blooming thulasi garland
gives his abundant grace to the people of the world
surrounded by the ocean but does not love me?"

3205 அறிவினால் குைறᾫ இல்லா அகல் ஞாலத்தவர் அறிய
எநறி எல்லாம் எᾌத்ᾐ உைரத்த நிைற ஞானத்ᾐ ஒᾞᾚர்த்தி
குறிய மாண் உᾞ ஆகி ெகாᾌங் ேகாளால் நிலம் ெகாண்ட
கிறி அம்மான் கவராத கிளர் ஒளியால் குைறᾫ இலேம (6)
3205. She says, "The wise god Maal
taught all the Vedas to the faultless sages.
He went to Mahabali as a small dwarf
and like a thief took over all his lands.
What is the use of my lovely shining body
if it does not attract the naughty Kaṇṇan?"

3206 கிளர் ஒளியால் குைறᾫ இலேம (7)
3206. She says, "He took the faultless form of a bright lion,
angrily split open the broad chest of Hiranyan and felt joy.
He carries a conch and a discus that shines like fire
and he has a shining sapphire-colored body.
The god who shines forever does not love me.
What is the use of my curved bangles?"

3207 வாி வைளயால் குைறᾫ இல்லாப் ெபᾞ ᾙழக்கால் அடங்காைர
எாி அழலம் ᾗக ஊதி இᾞ நிலம் ᾙன் ᾐயர் தவிர்த்த
ெதாிா் அாிய சிவன் பிரமன் அமரர் ேகான் பணிந்ᾐ ஏத்ᾐம்
3207. She says, "He blew his loud, curved conch.
If his enemies did not obey him, he fought with them,
burned their lands, conquered them
and relieved the distress of the people of the world."
He is praised by Shiva
who is beyond the understanding of people,
Brahma and Indra the king of gods.
If he is not attracted by my mekalai ornament
what is the use of my wearing it?"

3208 She says, "He blew his loud, curved conch.
If his enemies did not obey him, he fought with them,
burned their lands, conquered them
and relieved the distress of the people of the world.
He is praised by Shiva
who is beyond the understanding of people,
Brahma and Indra the king of gods.
If he is not attracted by my mekalai ornament
what is the use of my wearing it?"

3209 He destroyed the strong Asurans
rending their bodies into pieces
as if they were debris fallen from a mountain
and then felt joy.
What is the use of my body
if he does not desire it?"
3210. Sadagopan of broad Thirukuruhur composed a garland of a thousand faultless poems with music about the god who ate yogurt and butter and swallowed all the seven worlds where many creatures live. If devotees learn and recite these ten poems they will be saved from their terrible births and attain Vaikuṇṭham.

3211. What a pity. It is the nature of the world that our enemies should be happy and our relatives should suffer and be distressed. O god, you are compassionate. You churned the Milky Ocean. I worship your feet ornamented with anklets. Give me your grace and take me to your place so I may serve you.
It is the nature of the world that people lose their wealth and when they die their relatives fall on their bodies and cry. I do not know how to escape the suffering of this world. O father, you sleep on a snake bed. I cry out to you. Think of me and come to me, your devotee, quickly, and take me to your world and let me join your feet.

3213 People die leaving their fame, families, friends, relatives, their wealth and their lovely wives whose hair is garlanded with flowers swarming with bees. I see the terrible nature of the world and cannot bear it. O god, you have the color of the ocean. Do not think of me as you did before. Call me and make me join your feet so I may serve you.

3214 The world’s nature is a terrible thing. Even if someone does not want it, great wealth may come to him, urging him to take it, and then destroy him like fire. O generous sapphire-colored god, give me your grace so I may come to you and worship your feet that are adorned with anklets.
3215 All creatures that are born, live and wander in this world surrounded by the water-filled oceans get sick, grow old and die only to be born again and suffer. Is there any hell worse than this? What is this terrible nature of the earth? O sapphire-colored god, give me your grace and take me to you. Do not refuse me.

3216 The world’s nature is a terrible thing. People fight with each other, imprison others, hurt them and even kill them. They do not think it is not right or dharmic to do such deeds. On your head, you wear fragrant thulasi. I have done bad karma. Make me your slave. You are sweet nectar to me. Call me to you and give me your grace.

3217 You are my mother. In the world, all the things that do not move and those that move are you, yet you are not any of those things and you stand alone.
Do not make me stay in this cruel world.
It gives sickness, old age, birth, death and many sorrows.
Don’t keep me in this cruel world.
Call me, your slave, to your place
and keep me with you.

3218 காட்附属 நீ கரண்附属 உமி附属ம் நிலம் நீர் விசுமேற்கால் ஈட்附属 நீ எவத்附属 அைமத்த இைமேயார் வாழ் தனி நெட்காட்கைல் கழித்தான என்ைன உன் திஞவ்ான் சுமந்தேற்காக்கள் என்ைன உன் திஞவ்ான் சுமந்தேற்காக்கள் என்ைன உன் திஞவ்ான் சுமந்தேற்காக்கள் என்ைன உன் திஞவ்ான் சுமந்தேற்காக்கள் என்ைன உன் திஞவ்ான் சுமந்தேற்காக்கள் (8)
3218. You created this world, swallowed it
and spit out the earth, water, fire, sky and wind,
and in that way you created the world again.
Now you make me stay in this world where the gods live.
When will you take me from here?
Bring me to your shining world
and make me join you
so that I may worship your divine feet.

3219 கூட்தாதி நின் குைர கழல்கள் இைமேயான் அாதேஸ்கா எல்லாம் விதையேற்காக்கள் என்ைன உன் திஞவ்ான் சுமந்தேற்காக்கள் என்ைன உன் திஞவ்ான் சுமந்தேற்காக்கள் என்ைன உன் திஞவ்ான் சுமந்தேற்காக்கள் என்ைன உன் திஞவ்ான் சுமந்தேற்காக்கள் என்ைன உன் திஞவ்ான் சுமந்தேற்காக்கள் என்ைன உன் திஞவ்ான் சுமந்தேற்காக்கள் (9)
3219. You bring the devotees who worship you
and let them live beneath your feet
that are adorned with sounding anklets.
If the gods do not do what is right,
you make them not to worship you in the sky
and make them live on the earth.
I, your slave, know that.
O god you sleep on a snake bed.
You made me give up my desires
and worship your divine feet that others cannot find.
I see you now.
3220. I have realized that the five mean pleasures that the senses give—seeing, hearing, touching, smelling, and eating—are not good.

I have seen how you and the goddess Lakshmi, lovely with her shining bracelets, have joined together and given me your grace.

I became your slave and reached your divine feet.

3221. Sadagopan of flourishing Thirukuruhur composed a thousand Tamil pasurams on the god describing how devotees could join the feet of the god Naraṇan, Kesavan, the highest light.

O devotees, learn these ten poems and you will join his divine feet.

3222. When there was nothing,
he created Nanmuhan, the gods, the world of the gods, 
the world and all the creatures in the world. 
Our ancient god stays in rich Thirukuruhur 
filled with palaces as large as mountains 
and patios studded with diamonds. 
Why do you search for other gods?

3223 நான் நீங்க வணங்கும் உம்ைம் உம்ைம் 
அவன் பைடத்தான் 
இல் சீர்ப் ஆதிப்பிரான் அவன் 
மாட மாளிைக சூழ்ந் 
திᾞக்குᾞகூர் அதைனப் 
பாᾊ பாᾊ பரவிச் ஆ HWND 
பல் உலகீர் பரந் (2)

3223. Our god created all the gods that you worship and you. 
Our lord has matchless fame and he abides with love 
in the temple of beautiful Thirukuruhur 
filled with patios and palaces. 
O devotees! You come from all parts of the world, 
Go to Thirukuruhur, sing and dance and praise the god.

3224 பரந்த காயில் மாட மாளிைக சிரங்களால் அமர்ர்
திᾞக்குᾞகூர் அதை 
பரன் திறம் அரணிய பல் உலகீர் 
மற்ᾠ இல்ைல பசுமிேன (3)

3224. He created all the gods, many worlds, 
swallowed it all and spit it out. 
He measured the world at the sacrifice of Mahabali, 
and he brought the earth from the underworld as a boar. 
O people of the world! 
Even though you know all this
you do not understand his power.
There is no other god equal to the highest god.
He stays in Thirukuruhur
and all the other gods bow down their heads to him.
Come and praise our lord.

3225 பச நின்ற சிவافظ்கும் பிரமண்
தனக்கும் பிறர்க்கும்
நாயகன் அவேன கபால நல் மாக்கத்ᾐக்
கண்ᾌெகாண்மின்
ேதச மா மதிள் சூழ்ந்ᾐ அழகு ஆய
திᾞக்குᾞகூர் அதᾞள்
ஈசன்பால் ஓர் அவம் பறதல் என் ஆவᾐ
இᾢங்கியர்க்ேக? (4)
3225. He is the lord of famous Shiva praised by all,
Brahma and all other gods.
You know this because he made the head of Brahma
fall from Shiva’s hand and released Shiva from his curse.
He is the lord of Thirukuruhur
surrounded with large beautiful walls.
The Lingayats say wrong things about our highest god.
What do they get by doing that?

3226 இᾢங்கத்ᾐ இட்ட ᾗராணத்தீᾞம்
சமணᾞம் சாக்கியᾞம்
வᾢந்ᾐ வாᾐ சய்ᾪர்கẓேம் மற்ᾠம் ᾒம்
ெதய்வᾙம் ஆகி நின்றான்
மᾢந்ᾐ ெசந்ெநல் கவாிட் ᾪசும்
திᾞக்குᾞகூர் அதᾞள்
ெபாᾢந்/owl நின்ற பிரான் கண்டீர் ஒன்ᾠம்
ெபாய் இல்லைல்ைல்ே மற்牝ிேன (5)
3226. O Lingayats, Jains, Buddhists, Sakyas,
and others praised in the Puranas!
You argue strongly about your religions and worship your gods.
He is in your souls and in all your gods.
Dear god, you stay and shine in Thirukuruhur
where abundant good paddy blows in the wind as if fanned.

He is the shining god of all religions. This is no lie.

Praise him.

3227 சுருக்கு முக்கு தூர் கம்பால் முக்கு
போக்கிலேன் சுய்களே கொன்றே
சூருக்கு அன்னகா ராண்டுகை தோன் பாழும்ேன்
தற்கு சுவெள் நூற்றும்
சூருக்கு வீத்திருவம் காகு முழுக
திர்குறுகம் அறிகுறி
அன்று வணங்கல் மாஸான் கண்டீர் அன்
அறிந் அறிந் ஓமிேன (6)

3227. Even though you praise other gods
he protects you without the concern that you are praising them.
He takes only his devotees
because if all get to reach moksha,
there will be no one left in the world.
This is the maaya of the powerful lord.
He stays in Thirukuruhur
where good paddy and lotuses grow from the earth.
Understand this and find out the right way to live.

3228 ஓன் ஓன் பல பிறப்பழ் பிறந்ேம்
பான் மற்/AFP்கள் பணற்றக்கால்
நபறு சுறேன் கண்டீர்
அன் மானிலம் குது நிகா
நிகுத்துனான் அகுறுங்க
அன் பான் கைடு அன் பந்த்துகையுத்
அறிகுறிகைேன (7)

3228. O devotees, you have been born in many births.
You have looked for other gods, sung their praise,
danced and worshiped them in all the ways described in the sastras
but you have not found success.
Our ancient lord carries an eagle flag
and stays in Thirukuruhur
where the gods in the sky gather and praise him.
Go and be his slave.

3229. The grace of Narayanan
is what made the dancing god Shiva save Markandeya
when he came and asked him to rescue him from Yama.
The ancient lord Naraṇan stays in Thirukurukurhur
surrounded with fences where the taalai flowers bloom
like white herons in large ponds.
Why do you go to other places and search for other gods?

3230. None of the six religions
or any other religious texts know who god is.
Our ancient god of beautiful Thirukurukur
surrounded with flourishing fields
has entered your heart and stays there.
Keep him in your heart—that is the path that will save you.
3231. The faultless lord contains in himself all that there is and all that will be, all the worlds, all the gods and everything else. He stays in Thirukuruhur surrounded by flourishing paddy and sugarcane fields. He took the form of a dwarf and he dances the divine kudakuthu dance. Let us serve him.

3232 Maran Sadagopan of rich Thirukuruhur is adorned with a fresh garland of fragrant makizham flowers on his chest. He, the devotee of the god, lovingly composed a thousand poems for the god who carries a discus. If devotees learn and recite these poems and know them well they will surely reach Vaikuṇṭam.
3233. I lied, praising you and saying,
"You are a precious blue sapphire. You carry a discus."
I wandered and wandered
and you thought I was truly praising you
and gave me your grace.
If it is my fate to receive your grace,
no one can prevent it, O my lord Kaṇṇan!
Tell me. Tell me please.

3234. He is a faultless jewel.
He went between the two marudam trees.
I praised him saying, "You are honey and sweet nectar."
I just said a few things praising him like that
and my dear lord entered my heart and became one with me.
Now, the sky and this great earth are all mine.

3235. I asked my friend to call me
and I brought my friend to call me
and I went to call my friend
and I came to call my friend
and I conversed with my friend
and I shared my friend's happiness.
This is what happened to me. (3)
3235. I wanted to be involved in the pleasures of the world but I praised you with false words and said, "You are the generous lord. You have the color of sapphire." Now I don't want to cheat you. My devious mind knew you and I am saved. You sleep on the flood of water. I will not leave you. What is there for me except you?

3236. What should I do? Even though I said, "I will not leave you," I was a thief and could not stop my mind from enjoying the pleasures of this world. I didn't think of you. I can't approach you making my hard heart soft and shedding tears. I can't leave this life on the earth. O Kaṇṇan, take away my sins, call me and give me your grace.

3237. My dear lord Kannan is sweet as nectar, the precious jewel of the gods in the sky. I can't approach my dear lord Kaṇṇan. He put life in my body and tied it tightly with the ropes of ignorance and karma. I am covered with a body that is a skin-covered wound. Who can release me from this body? O lord, you are the only one. Save me.
3238. His body shines like a dark jewel
and he carries a discus in his beautiful hand that establishes dharma.
My lord has beautiful lotus eyes,
a red mouth and four strong arms.
When I saw him the evil and good karma
that troubled me went away.

3239. The lord carries a discus and he is dear to me.
Where is he? Who am I?
If any sinner has a good fate,
the lord gives his grace to him.
I folded my hands above my head
and worshiped him crying,
"O lord, you took away the suffering of the elephant Gajendra,"
and I became a true devotee of him, the highest god.
He joined me with him.

3240. Maal, whom the gods in the sky
and the sages on earth worship,
has come and entered this slave’s mind
and now stays there firmly.
From now on for me he is father, mother, good children, great wealth and lovely fish-eyed women.
No one else is dear to me anymore.

3241. I shivered on the ocean of birth like a boat that was sinking.
When I was worried how could I get help, the wonderful lord came in a beautiful form with a divine discus and a conch in his hands, gave his grace to me, said,"I will protect my devotee!"
and became one with me.

3242. The cloud-colored lord took the form of a fish, turtle, man-lion, dwarf, of a boar in the forest and of Kalki. When I said, "O lord, you rule me," he was happy and gave me his sweet grace and became one with me, his slave.

3243. Sadagopan of Thirukuruhur surrounded by beautiful flourishing fields
composed a thousand lovely Tamil poems on our dark lotus-eyed Kannan. If devotees learn and recite these ten lovely poems they will shine and reach the feet of the lord.

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3244. Let the world flourish! Let the world flourish! Let the world flourish!
The bad curses of all creatures are destroyed.
There is nothing for Yama who gives suffering and hell to people.
See, the poverty of everyone will disappear.
We the devotees of the ocean-colored god gather together, sing and dance.

3245. The devotees sing songs and dance praising the god Madhavan, adorned with lovely cool garlands swarming with bees.
They jump around and shout, saying,
"We saw, we saw, we saw things are sweet to the eyes.
O devotees, come, all of you. Worship, worship!"

3246 கிருஷ்ண கலந்து சென்று
மூட்டிக்கு வருவது புத்தகம்
சபையில் கிண்டும் புக்குது
முகியமாக ஓலங்கள் விளக்க
அரிய பெரிய பார்வுக்கல் குறிப்பிட்டு
நடைமுறை ஓலங்கள் பெறுவது பாங்கும்
தினம் புக்குது ஆல் பாறா.
சமாதியம் தினம் கிருஷ்ணாவியம் (3)

3246. The evil Kaliyuga has passed and Krtayugam has begun.
All the gods and devotees come to the earth.
Their hearts are filled with floods of abundant joy.
The devotees of our dear ocean-colored, cloud-colored god
sing and praise him and wander all over the earth.

3247 இடம் காள் சமயத்து எல்லாம்
எல்லாத் கைளவன் பால
தடம் கடல் பள்ளிப் பாலியம்
தனியுடைய புற்குத்தில் ஆன்
நிர்மைப் பண்டையம் வாழ்கை
சிறிய பார்வுக்கல்
பலர்கள் புனிதங்கள்
புராணம் எஸ்மிகோட்டியம் (4)

3247. The lord sleeps on the wide ocean
and his devotees wander about
as if they had ignored all other religions
except Vaishnavism everywhere on the earth.
They roll on the floor, sit, stand, walk, bend,
fly, sing many songs, dance and act as if they were in a play.

3248 விசாரிசீரா சான் கலந்து கதைகள்
சாதைகள் குரு புலத்கு
காலத்தின் புக்குத்தில் ஆன்
மரம்மை விடும் சான் மாற்றி
புனிதம் புராணம் புனிதம்

3248. O creatures of the world!
If you have been born as Asurans or Raksasas,
there is no way you can survive
even if eons and eons pass.
There is only one thing I know
that you must do in this world.
You must become devotees
of the lord Vaikundan and remain in his maaya.

3249. The lord carrying a discus came to the earth
to remove the diseases that kill people,
and enmity, hunger and all other evil things.
The devotees of the god wander all over the world,
sing good songs, dance and jump.
Keep your mind in devotion,
go and worship those devotees and you will be saved.

3250. The lord carrying a discus came to the earth
to remove the diseases that kill people,
and enmity, hunger and all other evil things.
The devotees of the god wander all over the world,
sing good songs, dance and jump.
Keep your mind in devotion,
go and worship those devotees and you will be saved.
3250. The other gods that you worship in your heart will not be able to protect you, and even if they do, it is because of the grace of lord Kaṇṇan. See, Mankadeya, the witness, was saved by Shiva and that is because of the grace of our god. You should not doubt this. There is no other god but Kaṇṇan.

3251. Our god embraces Lakshmi on his chest. The divine lord, the chief of the gods, gives many duties to other gods. People praise those gods and live on this earth. O devotees! Do not hate anyone in this world, but worship good people, sing songs and praise the devotees of the lord, and you will be saved.

3252. Many sages and devotees in this world worship the god Achudan with flowers, fragrances, lamps, sandal paste
and abundant water,
reciting the Vedas according to the sastras.
Go and worship those devotees and you will be saved.

3253. The three gods, Shiva who laughs, Nanmuhan and Indra
and all other gods come to the world, join together
and worship the divine god Kaṇṇan.
O devotees, you are everywhere in the world.
If you all together worship the god
there will be no suffering in this Kaliyuga.

3254. Sadagopan, Kari Maaran of southern Thirukuru hur
of Pandiyan country that flourishes with fields,
composed a thousand famous poems
on Maayapiran Kaṇṇan.
The shining lord gives his grace to his devotees
and protects them from the troubles of Kaliyuga.
If devotees learn and recite these ten poems,
the faults in their minds will go away.
3255. She says, "O my friend,
he is a faultless light. His mouth is red
and he shines like a beautiful sapphire.
I love the ancient god and he has a faultless nature.
I have lost my mind to him. How long I can suffer like this?
The village will gossip about my love soon.
O friend, what can I do?"

3256. She says, "O friend,
what can the gossip of the village do to me?
I have lost myself to the love
of my dear beautiful lotus-eyed Kaṇṇan.
My body has lost its beautiful color, I am weak,
and my red mouth and dark eyes have become pale."

3257. She says,
"O friend, he kicked Sakataasuran
when he came in the form of a cart."
He drank the milk of the devil Putana.
I have lost my chastity to my love for him.
Wherever I go or wander I talk only of him
and no other words come from my mouth.
You are my only dear friend.
What can the gossip of the village do to me?"

3258 ஊரவர் கவைவ என் இட் அன்னை நீர் பத்தை
ஈர வித்தி வித்தத்த எந்தப் பஞ்ச அய்தித்
பர் அமர் காதல் கடல் வித்தவித்த
ார் அமர் மனி நம் கண்ணன் காடல் காள் (4)
3258. She says, "O friend, 
the village gossip is like food for the plant of my love, 
and mother’s words are like water poured on it to make it thrive. 
O friend, our Kaṇṇan has a dark cloud-like body. 
The abundant love that he gave in my heart 
grows as large as the sea and he is cruel." 

3259 காண் காண் மல்லும் மல்லும் மால் உலகம் காண்
அறிதாம் அது மனி மாயக்கை அய்தியும்
மாலும் மனி மாயக்கை அய்தியான மானியிட கும் கும்பியான
அள இடை தலை கீழே தலை கீழே அண்மை தான் என்றாம்? (5)
3259. She says, "O friend, 
he is the tall Nedumaal, Maayan, 
and he measured the world with his feet. 
Even though he is hard and cruel 
and hard to know 
my useless heart thinks only of him. Alas! 
O beautiful friend with a waist as thin as a tuṭi drum, 
what do you think our mother will do 
if she knows about my love?" 

3260 அண்மை மானியை என்? அண்மை மானியை என்? இடைவழியான
சரணவான இளைய அதாவ இளைவான அம்பாளை
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Arindam Arindam Arindam Arindam Arindam Arindam Arindam (6)

3260. She says,
"O friends, what if mother does whatever she wants?
What if the village gossips as it wants?
Why should it bother me?
I am caught in the love net of the sapphire-colored Vasudevan,
the king of rich Dwarapuri, the ancient god of gods."

3261. She says, "O beautiful friend! You have wide hips.
The lord carries a discus in his hands
and sleeps on the ocean with rolling waves.
My good heart is caught in the love net of the lord.
I want to see him and bow at his feet bending my head.
If I could worship him like that I would not wo

3262. She says, "O friend,
our dear lord drank milk from the breasts of the devil Putana.
Sakatasuran came as a cart
and our god kicked the cart and destroyed him.
An Asuran came as a bird
and the god split open his mouth.
He killed the elephant Kuvalayabeedam.
He smiles beautifully with his red mouth that is like a thondai fruit.
O friend, when will we join him
and make our mother ashamed?"
3263. She says, "O friend, the god of the gods took my shyness and chastity and my heart went to him in the distant sky. O friend, this is my promise. I will tell all the world the mischievous deeds that he did and let everyone gossip about us. I will not worry like other girls and I will ride on a madal, the palm-tree horse."

3264. She says, "I will ride on a madal and wear the cool thulasi garland with its pure petals of the dear god who has a discus in his lovely hands. The women on our streets may say that I have no shame and gossip loudly about me."

3265. Sadagopan of Thirukuruhur, surrounded with fragrant groves, composed a thousand andaadi poems praising the dark god Kaṇṇan colored like the roaring ocean. If devotees learn and recite these ten poems they will truly reach divine Vaikuṇṭam.
3266. She says, "The whole village is sleeping. The entire world is covered with deep darkness. All the creatures in the ponds have grown calm. The night grows long. He swallowed all the worlds. He sleeps on a snake bed, but that powerful one has not come to see me. I have done bad karma. Who will come and save me from the sorrow of love?"

3267. She says, "Who is there to come and save me? Darkness covers the deep ocean, the earth, and sky. It is unremitting and terrible. My Kaṇṇan, colored like a kaavi flower, has not come and I am pitiful. O my heart, you don't help me either."

3268. She says, "O heart, see, you are no help. The long night grows longer, like an eon,"
and dawn does not come.
My god Kahusthan carries a strong bow,
fights with his enemies and destroys them.
He has not come.
I have done bad karma
and have been born a woman.
I do not even know how to die."

3269 She says, "The shining sun does not want to rise,
thinking, 'I don't want to see the suffering
of women, born on this earth.'
Our god has a red mouth and large eyes.
He is strong as a dark bull and measured the world.
That beautiful one has not come.
Who can take the sorrow and love sickness from my mind?"

3270 She says, "Who is there to help me?
My mothers and friends do not think of my suffering
and sleep through the long night.
The cloud-colored Kaṇṇan has not come.
I have done bad karma.
People may remember my name to gossip about me."
3271. She says, "The love I have for the god gives terrible pain to my heart. This night that seems like an eon doesn't let me close my eyes. The eternal god Mayan has not come carrying a discus in his hands. Who can save my life here where the night is so long?"

3272. She says, "Who will save me now? The dark night passes slowly like an eon, drop by drop. The god Kaṇṇan carries a pure white conch and a discus and he has not appeared. I have done bad karma. O gods, what can I do?"

3273. She says, "O gods, what can I do? The dark night comes truly like seven eons and makes my life weak. My dear god Kaṇṇan who carries a discus in his hand has not come. The cool breeze blows burning me like the hot sun."

3274. She says, "O gods, what can I do?"
The long night moves slowly and burns me like hot fire.
The sun on his beautiful tall chariot
with his hot rays has not yet appeared.
Our precious lotus-eyed god has not come.
Who will remove the sorrow of my heart?
I am melting away with the sickness of love."

3275 நின்ᾠ உᾞகுகின்ேறேன பால ெநᾌ வானம்
ெசன்ᾠ உᾞகிஞ் ᾒண் ஆய் ஆசல்கின்ற கங்குவ்வாய்
அன்ᾠ ஒᾞகால் வயம் அளந்த பிரான் வாரான் என்ᾠ
ெசால்லாᾐ உலேகா உறங்குேம (10)
3275. She says, "I am melting away with the pain of my love.
Like me, the darkness in the wide sky
melts away, drop by drop.
The dear god who once measured the world has not come,
yet the world sleeps, saying nothing at all about him."

3276 உறங்குவான் பால் யாகுெசய்த பால் கிளர்ந்த அந்தாதி ஆயிரத்ᾐள் இப் பத்தால்
இறந்ᾐ பாய் யவகுந்தம் சராவாᾠ எங்ஙேனேயா? (11)
3276. Sadagopan of Thirukuruhur
surrounded with lovely groves
composed a thousand andaadi poems
praising the great lord
who meditates, pretending to sleep on the milky ocean.
If devotees learn and recite these ten pasurams,
how could they not be able to reach Vaikuṇṭam?
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திᾞவாய் ஆன்வாழி - ஐந்தாம் பத்ᾐ (ஐந்தாம் திᾞக்குᾠங்குᾊ)
உᾞெவளிப்பாᾌ கண்ட தைலவி தாயைர மᾠத்ᾐைரத்தல் (திᾞக்குᾠங்குᾊ)
3277 எங்ஙேனேயா அன்ைனமீர்காள்

3277 மீனந்தேவர் பால் கிளர்ந்த பகுதி (திங்கன் கிளர்ந்த, 3277-3287)
சுவாமிப்பான் சுமார் சூரவில் தவரக் மகாச்செந்தன் (சுவாமிக்குட்புத்).
3277. She says, "O my mother, why are you upset with me? Ever since I saw Nambi, the god of Thirukurungudi, my heart thinks only of his conch, discus, lotus eyes and his sweet red fruit-like mouth."

3278. She says, "O mothers, don't be upset with me. Try to understand what I think. Ever since I saw Nambi, the god of Thirikurungudi in the southern land surrounded with beautiful groves, my heart thinks only of the shining thread on his chest, his earrings, Lakshmi on his chest, his lovely ornaments and his four arms, and I see only them everywhere."
3279. She says, "O mothers, you are upset with me and say, ‘You stand around not knowing what to do. You get confused sometimes. You worry a lot about something.’ Ever since I saw Nambi of Thirukurungudi surrounded with mountain-like palaces, his victorious bow, club, sword, discus and conch appear before my eyes and don’t disappear, and they stay in my heart and don’t go away."

3280. She says, "O mothers, you all get upset because my eyes don’t stop shedding tears. Ever since I saw Nambi of Thirukurungudi surrounded with groves that drip with honey, his cool thulasi garland, his golden crown, his lovely form, his matchless silk clothes and the sacred thread on his chest are always before me. I am pitiful."

3281. She says, "O mothers, you say to me
‘You look everywhere for him and are worried and upset.’

Ever since I saw the marvelous and famous Nambi of Thirukurungudi, his bright form, his sweet mouth that is like a thondai fruit, his long eyebrows and his perfect lotus eyes, have taken over my life.

I am a pitiful indeed."

3282. She says, "My mother thinks, ‘This girl will bring disgrace to our family’ and doesn’t let me go see him.

Ever since I saw Nambi of Thirukurungudi surrounded with groves, his lovely long nose, lotus eyes, sweet fruit-like mouth, his blue body and four arms have filled my heart with love."

3283. She says, "Mother thinks, ‘My daughter will bring disgrace to our family’ and doesn’t allow me to go and see him.

Ever since I saw Nambi of famous Thirukurungudi he, with a discus in his hands, has entered my heart with his tall golden body.
shining like a flood of light."

3284. She says, "O mothers, you are upset thinking that I am suffering as I cover my lovely face with my hands. Ever since I saw Nambi of Thirukurungudi filled with palaces on which the clouds float, his beautiful lotus eyes, his small waist, his lovely form, his thick long hair and his long arms appear in front of me. I am pitiful."

3285. She says, "O friends and mothers, you are upset with me and say that I don’t listen to you and do as I want. Ever since I saw Nambi of Thirukurungudi filled with everlasting palaces, that ancient lord decorated with a tall crown on his head and adorned with ornaments with precious jewels has entered my heart as if he were sugarcane juice, milk and nectar and doesn’t leave."
3286. She says, "Mother thinks, 'My daughter is utterly in love with him' and doesn't allow me to go see my beloved. The Nambi of Thirukurungudi has faultless fame. He shines like a bright light. As soon as I saw him, he entered my heart, surrounded by a flood-like crowd of gods worshipping him. I don't know how it happened—my heart rejoices."

3287. Sadagopan of rich Thirukurungur, composed a thousand pasurams on the lord whom no one has seen and worshiped him with fresh fragrant flowers, prattling and telling his praises. He carries a discus in his divine hand. If devotees learn and recite these ten poems they will be true Vaishnavas in this world surrounded by deep oceans.
3288 My daughter says,
"I am the creator of the world surrounded with oceans. I am the world surrounded by oceans. I am the ruler of the world surrounded by oceans. I split open the world surrounded by oceans. I swallowed all the worlds." Has the lord of the world surrounded by oceans entered her body? What can I tell to the people of this world surrounded by oceans? I do not understand all that she learnt in this world.

3289 My daughter says,
"There is no limit to what I have learned."
Whatever people learn is from me.
I have created learning for people.
I am the results of learning.
I am the meaning of learning."
I am worried that the lord of learning has entered her heart
and that is why she is saying all these things.
What can I tell the learned ones
about all these things my daughter says of learning?

3290 காண்கின்ற நிலம் எல்லாம் யாேன என்ᾔம்
காண்கின்ற விசுமᾐ எல்லாம் யாேன என்ᾔம்
காண்கின்ற ஆவம் தீ எல்லாம் யாேன என்ᾔம்
காண்கின்ற இக் காற்ᾠ எல்லாம் யாேன என்ᾔம்
காண்கின்ற கடல் எல்லாம் யாேன என்ᾔம்
காண்கின்ற கடல்வண்ணன் ஏறக்ெகாேலா?
காண்கின்ற உலகத்தீர்க்கு என் காாிைக என் காாின்றேவ? (3)

3290. My daughter says,
"I am all the lands that can be seen.
I am the wide sky that people see.
I am the fire that people feel.
I am the wind that all feel.
I am the oceans that people see."
Has the ocean-colored god
entered my daughter’s heart?
What can I tell the people of the world
if they ask me why she is saying these things?
What my daughter says is strange."
3291. My daughter says,
"I am all the acts that happen now.
I am the acts that will happen in the future.
I am the acts that have been done and are in the past.
I myself experience the results of my acts.
I create the people who act.
I am worried that the lotus-eyed Kaṇṇan
has entered her heart and that is why she says these things.
Her mouth is sweet as a fruit and she is as gentle as a young doe.
What can I tell the good people of this world
about my daughter?

3292. My daughter says,
"I am protecting everyone and keep them on the right path.
I carried Govardhana mountain without effort.
I killed all the Asurans without exception.
I saved the Pandavas using all my cleverness.
I didn't grow tired churning the ocean of milk."
Has the ocean-colored lord entered her heart?
What can I tell the people of this world about my daughter?
How can I tell all these things that my daughter tells me?
3293. My daughter says,
"I carried bamboo-covered Govardhana mountain.
I conquered seven bulls.
I graze the calves and milk-giving cows.
I protect the herd of cows.
I am the chief of the cowherds."
I am worried that the god of gods has entered her heart.
What can I tell her friends whose eyes are as sharp as spears
about my young daughter?

3294. My daughter says,
"I have no relatives.
All in this world are my relatives.
I create relationships.
I destroy relationships.
I am the relative of relatives."
I am worried that Maayan who has no relative
has entered my daughter's heart.
What can I tell our relatives
about what my innocent daughter says?
3295. My daughter says,
"I am the three-eyed lord and all the sastras praise me.
I am the four-headed Nanmuhan and I am praised by all.
I am the king of the gods and all praise me.
I am the sages and they all praise me."
I am worried that the cloud-colored god praised by all has entered my daughter's heart.
What can I tell this world that says these things, gossiping about my beautiful vine-like daughter?

3296. My daughter says,
"I have no bad karma.
I myself am bad karma.
I give bad karma to all.
I remove bad karma also.
I destroyed the cruel Raksasa Ravana in Lanka."
I am worried that the god who carries the heroic Garuda flag has entered my daughter's heart.
I am a pitiful mother.
What can I tell the gossiping people of this world
about my beautiful vine-like daughter?

3297. My daughter says,
"I am beautiful paradise.
I am evil hell.
I am the highest shining heaven.
I am the flourishing lives on this earth.
I am the only ancient beautiful one."

I am worried that the dark cloud-colored god
has entered my daughter's heart.
My daughter has beautiful hair decorated with flowers.
What can I tell the people who adorn themselves with jewels
and come and gossip?

3298. Sadagopan of Thirukuruhur
of the flourishing famous Pandian country
composed a thousand pasurams on the beloved of Lakshmi,
the earth goddess on a lotus,
and Nappinnai, the dear gentle girl of the cowherd clan.
If devotees learn and recite these ten pasurams
they will obtain much wealth in this world
and they will be the devotees of Thirumaal
and have the fortune of worshiping his feet.

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3299. However much tapas I may have done,
I am not wise and will never be able
to do anything without your grace.
My father, our god, sleeps on a snake bed
and he stays in auspicious Srivaramangalam
where lotuses grow in the mud among the good paddy.
O lord, you are the highest god
and there is no god higher than you.

3300. I can do nothing there,
I can do nothing here.
My only desire is to see you,
but there is nowhere I can have that.
My father, you destroyed Lanka.
You stay in Srivaramangalam
where tall palaces studded with jewels touch the moon.
You carry a conch and a discus.
I am lonely. Give me your grace.

3301 கᾞளப் ᾗள் ெகாᾊ சக்கரப் பைட வான நாட என்
காரᾙகில் வண்ணா
ெபாᾞள் அல்லாத என்ைனப் ெபாᾞளாக்கி அᾊைமெகாண்டாய்
ெதᾞள் ெகாள் நான்மைற வல்லவர் பலர் வாழ்
சிாீவரமங்கலநகர்க்கு
ஏறி ᾪற்றிᾞந்தாய் உன்ைன எங்கு எய்தக் கூᾫவேன? (3)
3301. You are the dark cloud-colored god of the sky.
You carry an eagle flag and a discus.
You abide giving your grace
in Srivaramangalam where many Brahmins live
who know well all the four Vedas that give wisdom.
I was useless and you made me valuable and your slave.
I do not know what I can give to repay you.

3302 மாᾠ ேசர் பைட ᾓற்ᾠவர் மங்க ஓர் ஐவர்க்கு ஆய் அன்ᾠ
மாயப்ேபார் பண்ணி
நீᾠ எசய்த எந்தாய் 
ேதᾠ ஞானத்தர் ேவத ேவள்வி அறாச்
சிாீவரமங்கலநகர்
एறி ᾪற்றிᾞந்தாய் உன்ைன எங்கு எய்தக் 
கூᾫவேன? (4)
3302. You, my father fought a magical war with the hundred Kauravas
when they opposed the Pandavas and you destroyed them.
You split open the earth and brought forth the earth goddess.
You abide in Srivaramangalam
where wise men know the Vedas well
and recite them always and perform sacrifices.
I want to reach you. How can I call you to come?
3303. You have a dark-colored body.
You enter among all your enemies as one of them
and perform many tricks to conquer them.
Your devotees fold their hands and worship you
in Srivaramangalam where Brahmins always perform sacrifices—
that is something I myself have seen.
How can I call and reach you?

3304. O my father, you took the form of a boar
and split open the earth.
O Kaṇṇan, you are my lord of the sky and you rule me always.
You are a jewel that shines like a diamond.
You are Vanamamalai and you abide in cool Srivaramanagalam
surrounded by mango groves dripping with honey
where your devotees fold their hands and worship you.
Come and give your grace to me, your slave,
so I may worship you.

3305. You are the tender shoot of the gods in the sky
and you came and entered my heart and gave me your grace.
You are the first father and mother of this world.
You swallowed all the seven worlds.
You abide in Srivaramanagam
where Brahmins whose work is pure
recite the Vedas and perform unceasing sacrifices.
You have endless fame. Do not leave me.

3306 அகற்ற நீ அம் வல் ஐம் நன்வைத்தைலன் அைவ
நன்கு அறிந்தனன்
அகற்றி என்ைனᾜம் நீ அᾞம் சிாீவரமங்ைக
பகல் கதிர் மணி மாடம் நீᾌ சிாீவரமங்ைக
 brazilian söylemek (8)
3306. I know well
that you have created the five illusionary senses
that keep people away from you.
I am worried that you will keep me away from you
and make me fall into a happiness
that is only the unclean mud that the five senses give.
You are the god Vaanan and abide in Srivaramangalam
where the sun shines on the palaces studded with shining jewels.
O father, no one can tell who you are, ever.
When an Asuran came in the form of a bird
you split open his mouth.

3307 பகல் கதிர் மணி மாடம் நீᾌ சிாீவரமங்ைக
யைனாய் அனம் பாயினாய்
எᾞᾐ ஏழ் அடர்த்த என்
கள்ள மாயவேன கᾞமாணிக்கச் சுடேர
ெதள்ளியார் திᾞ நான்மைறகள் வல்லார் மᾢ
தண் சிாீவரமங்ைக
ᾜள் இᾞந்த எந்தாய் அᾞளாய் உய்ᾜமாᾠ எனக்ேக (9)
3307. You split open the mouth of the Asuran.
You entered between the two marudam trees
and destroyed the Asurans.
You are a thief and you conquered the seven bulls.
You shine like a dark diamond.
My father, you abide in Srivaramangalam
where wise Brahmins live,
knowing well and reciting the divine four Vedas.
Give me your grace so I may survive.

3308 ஆன்கு நின்கள் சரணம் செய்யும் சாகின் ஆட குருள்துறவியன்
பாதேம் செய்யவே குருளன் வரது பாதேம் செய்யவே
மான் நான் ஒன்கம் மான் ஓர்ைகம்
நான் ஒன்கம் ஓர்ைகம் மான் ஓர்ைகம் மான்
தான் தீர்ருமே்தான்

3308. Whom do I have except you?
You gave me your feet as refuge
but I have nothing to give back to you.
My life is yours.
You are adorned with a fresh fragrant thulasi garland
and stay in flourishing Srivaramangai
where abundant good paddy and sugarcane grow in the earth.
You are the divine lord of the gods.

3309 நான் பாதேம் சரணம் செய்யும்
நாரணன் பாதேம் சரணம் செய்யும்
சரணம் செய்யும் பாதேம் சரணம்
செய்யும் பாதேம் சரணம் செய்யும்
செய்யும் பாதேம் சரணம் செய்யும்
செய்யும் பாதேம் சரணம் செய்யும்

3309. Sadagopan of Thirukuruhur
surrounded by groves blossoming with bunches of flowers
composed a thousand poems
worshiping the feet of the divine god of the gods,
Thirivikraman, Naraṇan.
If devotees recite these ten pasurams every day
they will become sweet nectar for the gods in the sky.

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3310. You are my sweet nectar.
O Neḍumaal, this slave’s body dissolves, melts
and becomes water with love for you.
You shine and sleep beautifully on the water in Thirukudandai
surrounded by the ocean with rolling waves,
where rich paddy plants blow in the wind like fans.
O my father, I saw you there.

3311. You are my lord.
Your form is pure. You rule me.
You take any form you please.
You are a beautiful bull.
You close your beautiful lotus eyes
and sleep in divine Kuḍandai
where lovely red lotuses bloom on fertile water.
What should I do?
3312. What can I do in this life?
Who is my refuge?
What do you want to do with me?
I will not go to anyone to tell my troubles except you.
You sleep in Thirukudandai surrounded by strong walls.
Give me your grace so that I, your slave,
may spend all the days of my life worshiping your feet.

3313. No one can describe you.
You have fame that no one can measure.
There is no end for you.
O god, you are the lord and you own all the world.
You sleep on the water in Kudandai
where many good people live.
Yearning to see you, I look at the sky, cry and worship you.

3314. I cry for you. I worship you.
I dance for you, prattle and sing.
I look for you and want to embrace you.
I feel shy and lower my head.
O lord, you have lovely lotus eyes
and you sleep on the water in Kudandai
surrounded by beautiful flourishing fields.
Show me how I, your slave, can join your feet.
3315. Even though I know how to remove
the fruits of my bad karma
I am still involved in the enjoyment of my five senses.
How long can I live like this away from you?
O god, you are the king of the gods in the sky.
You sleep on the water in ancient, famed Kuḍandai.
You are the sweet music of the yazh. You are nectar.
You are the fruit of knowledge.
You are the lion.

3316. You are a lion king.
You are a shining golden light.
You are a dark cloud that has lovely eyes.
You are a coral mountain as bright as fire.
O my father, you have four arms.
You accepted me as your slave.
I do not want to be apart from you ever.
You are Thirumaal of divine Kuḍandai.
I cannot stay in this world anymore.
Give me your grace so I will not be born again on this earth.
3317. I do not know whether you wish
to remove my sorrow or not,
but I have no refuge except you.
You carry a round discus.
You, the wonderful Maayan sleep on the water in Kuḍandai.
When my body grows weak and life leaves my body,
give me your grace so I may hold to your feet strongly,
not leaving them and joining you.

3318 இைசவித்ᾐ என்ைன உன் தாள் இைணக்கீழ் இᾞத்ᾐம் அம்மாேன
அைசᾫ இல் அமரர் தைலவர் தைலவா ஆதிப் ᾚர்த்தி
திைச வில் ᾪசும் மா மணிகள் திᾞக்குடந்ைத
அைசᾫ இல் உலகம் பரவக் கிடந்தாய் காண வாராேய (9)
3318. O my father,
you make me accept you and keep me beneath your feet.
You are the lord of the everlasting gods.
You are the great ancient god.
You sleep on the water in divine Kuḍandai
where the waves bring precious diamonds
and leave them on the banks of the river.
You sleep as the everlasting world praises you.
Come to me, I yearn to see you.

3319 வாரா அᾞவாய் வᾞம் என் மாயா மாயா ᾚர்த்தியாய்
ஆரா அᾙதாய் அᾊேயன் ஆவி அகேம தித்திப்பாய்
தீரா விைனகள் தீர என்ைன ஆண்டாய் திᾞக்குடந்ைத
�ராய் உனக்கு ஆள் பட்ᾌம் அᾊேயன் இன்னம் உழல்ேவேனா? (10)
3319. You are my Maayan.
You are formless and Maayan. Come to me.
You are divine nectar.
I am your slave and you live sweetly in my mind.
You have removed my karma
that seemed impossible to remove and you rule me.
You are the god of divine Kuḍandai.
You made me your devotee.  
How can I suffer anymore in this world?

3320. Sadagopan of Kuruhur  
took refuge in the feet of the lord  
and composed a thousand pasurams  
sweeter than the music of the flute  
to the god who drank milk from the devil Putana and killed her.  
If devotees learn and recite these ten pasurams  
they will be like Kama, the god of love,  
for women with lovely doe-like eyes.

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3321. She says, "O friends, you have beautiful doe-like eyes.  
The god, our king, stays in Thiruvallam  
surrounded by groves where the fragrance of jasmine spreads  
and kamugu trees grow tall and touch the sky,  
flourishing and dripping with honey.  
Every day I suffer with my bad karma.  
When will the day come when this slave of the god can join him?"
3322. She says, "O friends, what do you get by making me suffer? He is our dear lord of Thiruvallam
where the breeze blows through fresh madhavi plants, mahizham flowers and punnai trees
that bloom with golden blossoms and spread their fragrance. When will the day come when I, a slave of the lord,
can worship the feet of the dear lord?"

3323. She says, "O friends, you wear flowers in your hair. He is our dear lord of flourishing Thiruvallam
where the divine sound of the Vedas spreads like the roaring of the waves of the ocean
and the smoke of sacrifices rises above the palaces. When will I be able to see every day
the feet ornamented with anklets of the dear god? I grow weak longing to see him."

3324. She says, "O friends, why do you make me worry every day? What do you get from that? My god sleeps on the river on the snake bed
in Thiruvallam where tall kamugu trees with long green leaves, jack trees, coconut trees and banana trees
grow tall and touch the tops of the palaces with porches."
My life is with that dear god."

3325 நல்லீர் அளவில் இருக்கிறது நல் அறிஞர் ஒன்றியப் பாதை கைப்படுத்தியும் வேதாயிரத்தில் பட்டங்கள் மற்றும் வேதாயிரத்தில் பட்டங்கள் மற்றும் வேதாயிரத்தில் பட்டங்கள் மற்றும் வேதாயிரத்தில் பட்டங்கள் மற்றும் வேதாயிரத்தில் பட்டங்கள் மற்றும் வேதாயிரத்தில் பட்டங்கள் மற்றும் வேதாயிரத்தில் பட்டங்கள் மற்றும் வேதாயிரத்தில் பட்டங்கள் மற்றும் வேதாயிரத்தில் பட்டங்கள் மற்றும் வேதாயிரத்தில் பட்டங்கள் மற்றும் வேதாயிரத்தில் பட்டங்கள் மற்றும் வேதாயிரத்தில் பட்டங்கள் மற்றும் வேதாயிரத்தில் பட்டங்கள் மற்றும் வேதாயிரத்தில் பட்டங்கள் மற்றும் வேதாயிரத்தில் பட்டங்கள் மற்றும் வேதாயிரத்தில் பட்டங்கள் மற்றும் வேதாயிரத்தில் பட்டங்கள் மற்றும் வேதாயிரத்தில் பட்டங்கள் மற்றும் வேதாயிரத்தில் பட்டங்கள் மற்றும் வேதாயிரத்தில் பட்டங்கள் மற்றும் வேதாயிரத்தில் பட்டங்கள் மற்றும் வேதாயிரத்தில் பட்டங்கள் மற்றும் வேதாயிரத்தில் பட்டங்கள் மற்றும் வேதாயிரத்தில் பட்டங்கள் மற்றும் வேதாயிரத்தில் பட்டங்கள் மற்றும் வேதாயிரத்தில் பட்டங்கள் மற்றும் வேதாயிரத்தில் பட்டங்கள் மற்றும் வேதாயிரத்தில் பட்டங்கள் மற்றும் வேதாயிரத்தில் பட்டங்கள் மற்றும் வேதாயிரத்தில் பட்டங்கள் மற்றும் வேதாயிரத்தில் பட்டங்கள் மற்றும் வேதாயிரத்தில் பட்டங்கள் மற்றும் வேதாயிரத்தில் பட்டங்கள் மற்றும் வேதாயிரத்தில் பட்டங்கள் மற்றும் வேதாயிரத்தில் பட்டங்கள் மற்றும் வேதாயிரத்தில் பட்டங்கள் மற்றும் வேதாயிரத்தில் பட்டங்கள் மற்றும் வேதாயிரத்தில் பட்டங்கள் மற்றும் வேதாயிரத்தில் பட்டங்கள் மற்றும் வேதாயிரத்தில் பட்டங்கள் மற்றும் வேதாயிரத்தில் பட்டங்கள் மற்றும் வேதாயிரத்தில் பட்டங்கள் மற்றும் வேதாயிரத்தில் பட்டங்கள் மற்றும் வேதாயிரத்தில் பட்டங்கள் மற்றும் வேதாயிரத்தில் பட்டங்கள் மற்றும் வேதாயிரத்தில் பட்டங்கள் மற்றும் வேதாயிரத்தில் 

3325. She says, "O friends, you are my dear friends and you worry about me.

He is the god of Thiruvallam where the dark smoke of the sacrifices that the good Brahmans perform rises up and hides the sky.

Our god is sweet as jaggery, fruit and nectar and shines like a bright light. He has made me sick with love.

When will my eyes see him?"

3326 காண்பாய் எஞ்சன் கையெழுத்துடன் விளைவும் உண்மையான பலபிரமணிப் பெண் பால் கையெழுத்துடன் கையெழுத்துடன் பெண் பால் கையெழுத்துடன் பெண் பால் கையெழுத்துடன் பெண் பால் கையெழுத்துடன் பெண் பால் கையெழுத்துடன் பெண் பால் கையெழுத்துடன் பெண் பால் கையெழுத்துடன் பெண் பால் கையெழுத்துடன் பெண் பால் கையெழுத்துடன் பெண் பால் கையெழுத்துடன் பெண் பால் கையெழுத்துடன் பெண் பால் கையெழுத்துடன் பெண் பால் கையெழுத்துடன் பெண் பால் கையெழுத்துடன் பெண் பால் கையெழுத்துடன் பெண் பால் கையெழுத்துடன் பெண் பால் கையெழுத்துடன் பெண் பால் கையெழுத்துடன் பெண் பால் கையெழுத்துடன் பெண் பால் கையெழுத்துடன் பெண் பால் கையெழுத்துடன் பெண் பால் கையெழுத்துடன் பெண் பால் கையெழுத்துடன் பெண் பால் கையெழுத்துடன் பெண் பால் கையெழுத்துடன் பெண் பால் கையெழுத்துடன் பெண் பால் கையெழுத்துடன் பெண் பால் கையெழுத்துடன் பெண் பால் கையெழுத்துடன் பெண் பால் கையெழுத்துடன் பெண் பால் கையெழுத்துடன் 

3326. She says, "O lovely friends, your mouths are as sweet as fruits. I have done bad karma.

When will I see the lotus feet of the god?

He took the divine form of a beautiful dwarf, went to Mahbali’s sacrifice and measured the world and the sky.

He is the god of Thiruvallam where flourishing trees with branches that touch the sky grow on the rich seashore and bees swarm singing with lovely voices and cool breezes blow everywhere."
Our god swallowed the world.
He is the god of Thiruvallam
where lovely lotuses and sengazhuneer flowers
blooming on the wide rippling pond
look like the shining faces and eyes of women.
When will I join the beautiful ornamented lotus feet
of the dear god?"

3328 நாளெதாெம் ᾪᾌ இன்றிேய ெதாழக் கூᾌங்ெகாேலா
ஆᾌ உᾠ தீங் கᾞம்ᾗம் விைள ெசந்ெநᾤம் ஆகி எங்கும்
மாᾌ உᾠ ᾘந் தடம் சசர் வயல் சூழ் தண் திᾞவல்லவாழ்
நீᾌ உைறகின்ற பிரான் நிலம் தாவிய நீள் கழேல? (8)
3328. She says, "O friends, you have beautiful foreheads.
When will I worship every day
the ornamented feet that measured the world
without ever leaving them?
He stays always in rich Thiruvallam
surrounded by fields, rich flowering ponds,
good paddy plants and sweet sugarcane
that grow everywhere and wave in the breeze."

3329 கழல் வைள ᾘாிப்ப யாம் கண்ᾌ ைகெதாழக் கூᾌங்ெகாேலா
குழல் என்ன யாᾨம் என்ன குளிர் ேசாைலᾜள் ேதன் அᾞந்தி
மழைல வாி வண்ᾌகள் இைச பாᾌம் திᾞவல்லவாழ்
சுழᾢன் மᾢ சக்கரப் ெபᾞமானᾐ ெதால் அᾞேள? (9)
3329. She says, "O friends, when will the day come
when I see and worship the god of Thiruvallam
where lined bees drink honey and sing like babies,
sounding like the music of the yaazh and flute in the cool groves?
When will I receive the divine grace
of the god with a discus in his hands
and join him and be happy
so that my bangles stay on my arms?"
3330. She says, "O friends, When will I have good karma and join the god? He is the lord of beautiful Thiruvallam where the earth and the sky worship him to receive his divine grace. A thousand good Brahmins live there and praise the names of our dear god Narayanan. He gives his good grace to all."

3331. Sadagopan of southern Thirukuruhur that gives good life to all, composed a thousand poems praising the feet of our divine god praised with thousand names. If the devotees of Thiruvallam learn and recite these ten pasurams, if they are born in this world they will have a happy life.
3332. O god, you are the best and you shine in the sky.  
Your birth is magic and you were raised as a man.  
You did many tricks in the Bharatha war for the Pandavas  
and you helped them conquer the Kauravas.  
All that magic and all those tricks enter my heart  
and make me melt.  
You are the bright light that did all those tricks. When will I join you?

3333. You conquered the seven bulls to marry Nappinnai.  
When the Asuran Kesi came in the form of an illusionary horse  
you split open his mouth.  
You danced the kuravai kuthu with girls  
whose long hair is decorated with lovely flowers  
dripping with honey.  
No one can say whether your actions are this,  
that or something in between,  
but whatever they are, they hurt me.  
You are the ancient lord!  
When will I come and join you?

3334. O god, when you were a child you drank  
the poisonous milk from the breasts of the devil Puthana  
when she came wearing flowers in her lovely hair.
You killed Sakatasuran, kicking him when he came in the form of a cart.
When you stole the butter and ate it, your mother Yashoda hit you with a stick and you stood in front of her as your lotus eyes filled with tears.
When I think how you stood and cried, it hurts my heart.

3335 The Ascended One disguised himself with many different forms and entered the places of your enemies and conquered them.
You made the Asurans fight each other with your tricks and killed them.
Shiva, in whose hair the Ganges flows with rolling waves, is not different from you.
When I think of all your actions they enter my heart and make my life melt.

3336 You ate the food that the cowherds served for Indra the king of the gods.
You carried large, beautiful Govardhana mountain as an umbrella and protected the cows from a storm.
You swallowed the earth and spit it out.
When I think of all your magical deeds my heart melts like wax in fire.
3337. Your standing, sitting and lying forms are hard for me even to imagine.
You have a form yet you are formless.
I think of all your magical deeds again and again.
In which form can I think of you?
You are the shining light who swallowed the earth.
Tell this sinner how to think of you.

3338. You came to me as a shining light, as darkness, as truth and as the false.
You hide and do not show me who you are.
You are a dark diamond.
I suffer in my mind yearning to see you.
Come and show me your divine form one day so my eyes may see you and find joy.
3339. You sleep on the ocean in a divine reclining form. Nanmuhan staying on a beautiful lotus on your navel creates the world and its creatures through your grace. When I hear of all your supreme matchless deeds, my heart melts and my eyes shed tears like a waterfall. What can this slave do?

3340. You went to Mahabali’s sacrifice, begged for two feet of land and took the sky and the earth with two steps. When I hear these great deeds of yours my heart melts. I have done bad karma. When can I reach you?

3341. You joined with the gods and churned the milky ocean. Disguised as Mohini you cheated the Asurans so they would not get the nectar, and you distributed the nectar to the gods. O lord you sleep on a snake bed. You entered my heart and melted my soul. Tell me how can I come and join you?
3342. Sadagopan Maaran of Thirukuruhur, worshiping the god every day and thinking that his only refuge is the lord who sleeps on a snake bed, composed a thousand poems praising the god. If devotees learn and recite these ten pasurams well they will reach Vaikuṇṭham and be happy always.

continued in part 2 (pm0517_02.pdf)