

हमारो सहज सनेही श्याम ।  
दृग अँसुवन सों पोय हार नित, पहिरावति उर धाम ।  
ललित-त्रिभंग अनंग-विमोहन, सुमिरति आठों याम ।  
रसना सों निशि-वासर छिन छिन, गावति हरि गुन-ग्राम ।  
श्रवन सुनत नित प्रियतम-चर्चा, सुधा-मधुर-मधु-नाम ।  
हम 'कृपालु' उनके, वे मेरे, कहा जगत सों काम ॥

**Hamaro sahaj sanehi Shyam.**

It is the natural nature of my beloved Krishna (Shyamsundar)  
to love all the souls causelessly.

**Driga ansuvan son poya har nit, pahiravati ur dham.**

I am forever making garlands of tears and offering them to my beloved,  
who resides in my heart.

**Lalit-tribhang anang-vimohan, sumirati athon yam.**

I always meditate on the all-attractive Shyamsundar who stands beautifully,  
curving His body at the neck, waist and feet, and who captivates  
even the heart of Kamdev, the celestial god of beauty.

**Rasna son nishi-vasar chhin chhin, gavati Hari gun-gram.**

My tongue always sings the glories of Shyamsundar each and every moment, night and day.

**Shravan sunat nit Priyatam-charcha, sudha-madhur-madhu-nam.**

My ears always remain busy in hearing the sweet name of my beloved.

**Ham 'Kripalu' unke, ve mere, kahaa jagat son kam.**

Jagadguru Shri Kripalu Ji Maharaj says, "He is my beloved, and I, His.  
Now what concern do I have with the world?"