

# **Gopi-gita Overview**

1-4: Please appear before us

5-8: Please bless us

9-17: Your remembrance doesn't decrease, but increases, our misery. Please return.

## **1-4: Please appear before us**

1. You bring fortune to Vraja, so please give us, who live only for you, the fortune of beholding you.
2. Your eyes are lovelier than a lotus; you are the Lord of Love. To those who serve you only out of love, how can you, the giver of blessings, offer death?
3. Just as you rescued us from so many fearsome demons, please rescue us from the demon of separation.
4. You are not the son of the soft-hearted Yashoda, but are the hard-hearted Supersoul. When you, O friend, answer Brahma's prayer, why not ours?

## **5-8: Please bless us with your hand, smile, face and lips**

5. Please place your desire-fulfilling hand on our head – you rescue from material existence those who take shelter of you.
6. Please accept us as your servants – if we have become proud, your smile will destroy our pride
7. Please bless us with your lotus feet – if it can bless the worshipers, the cows, the Goddess of Fortune, even Kaliya, then why not us?
8. Please revive us with the nectar of your lips – your words charm even the wise.

**9-17: Your remembrance only increases, not decreases, our misery. Please return.**

9. For those burning in the fire of separation, your pastimes are nectar. Those who remind others of you are the greatest.
10. Your pastimes are auspicious meditation, but they cause us agitation.
11. At the day's start, the thought of your lotus feet being pierced by pebbles pierces our heart.
12. At the day's end, your enchanting face, your captivating locks, all drive us mad.
13. Your lotus feet relieves everyone's misery; why not ours? Even the earth treasures your feet; why can't we?
14. Your lips remove distress, yet we remain distressed. Even the flute relishes the nectar of your lips; why can't we?
15. [Though you are the source of bliss] We remain deprived when you go away from our sight and even when you are in sight – due to the blinking of our eyelids.
16. And now you become our depriver – you invite us, we give up everyone for your sake and you give us, women lost in the dark, up.
17. Remembrance of your sweet pastimes torments us [please reappear and perform those pastimes once again]
18. Your appearance brings auspiciousness to all Vrajavasis. You alone are the cure for our hearts' affliction.
19. A prick in your feet rips a hole in our heart. We live for you alone.