

Dr. Shuddhananda Bharati

# Shuddhananda devotional Songs

Shuddhananda  
Keerthanaigal



ASSA  
Editions

May happiness prevail!

Long live everyone!

May happiness prevail!

Aum Shuddha Shakti Aum!

Long live everyone!

Shuddhananda Bharati

## Editor's Notes

Kavi Yogi Maharshi Dr. Shuddhananda Bharati has written more than a thousand devotional songs, most of them in Tamil. Many have already been published under various titles such as *Chidambara Geetham*, *Sadhana Geetham*, *Jeeva Nadham*, *Deva Gaanam*, *Murugapasanai*, *Vishnu Geetham*, *Aikiya Geetham*, *Shakti Paravasam*, *Shuddha Sanmarga Keerthanaigal*, *Inba Tirupugazh*, *Vividha Bharati*, *72 Melar-navam*. Some of Kavi Yogi's songs have been sung and popularized by eminent musicians. However, this book is being published in order to benefit the present-day musicians, organizations promoting the Tamil language and lovers of Carnatic Music.

Only great 120 devotional songs of Yogi Shuddhananda Bharati are included in the book.

On the occasion of Kaviyogi's centenary celebrations that will be held on 16.2.1997, "Kaviyogi Music School" will be inaugurated. This book will be of immense benefit to the students who will undergo training in the school.

Shuddhananda Yoga Samajam is working to promote education, arts, spirituality and community welfare projects. It is an organization that was founded and registered by Kavi Yogi in 1977.

Thank You to the head of Shuddhananda Yoga Samajam, and his family for contribution in Shuddhananda Nagar.

Editions ASSA, Christian Piaget

## How I sang!

The sound of sweet music in the house,  
Here the chant of the Vedas; there the melodious songs!  
The waves of music from the temple in front,  
Festive scenes all over Sivagangai!

Singers, learned men, poets, Brahmins, musicians, bhajan centres – in the midst of such people and activities, my musical talents were nurtured.

Listening all the time, I learnt and composed songs to worship the supreme God.

Only a few poets encouraged me to write.

A mean-spirited man set fire to my song that I had sung for twelve years.

A storm of sorrow blew around the plant I had nurtured with my heart and soul!

All the poems drenched in tears flourished as Keerthananjali, danced as Natananjali, spread as *Bharata Shakti* in the world.

The brave warrior V.V.S. Iyer himself lauded my creations. “I saw the heartbeat of the universal great poet in Yogi Mahakavi’s poetical perceptions,” he said. In the shock of that peerless friend’s disappearance in the waterfall, I threw away all my artistic burdens in the mountain waterfall and roamed around in a mindless state. Mahatma Gandhi encouraged me to take up village service and I roamed around the country engaging myself in public service and music.

I wrote and wrote and gave my compositions to some people in trust, but they were all stolen!

As my political career also came to nought, I learnt the truth about different religions and finally owing to the grace of Ramana Maharshi, I completed my penance in the Arunachala cave, surrendered at the feet of Sri Aurobindo, meditated in silence for twenty-five years and again took up writing and established my prowess by writing many books. But innumerable books fell prey to the invasion of termites before *Bharata Shakti* came out in a perfect form and I was able to look at the outside world and travel around. Adopting the path of conscious yoga, I followed God's command, undertook penance, wrote many useful books and dared to publish them in this wondering world. At a ripe old age, I honed the skills I had developed with the tip of my pen and wrote many more songs and essays. In order to complete the lifetime tasks, set for me by God, I undertook research day and night and made garlands of unfading flowers to adorn the Goddess of learning seated in the revival garden and rejoiced. Many were the fruits that I nurtured, only a few ripened to maturity. Of these, only a few could be seeded and from the seeded ones, only a very few sprouted. There is electricity but no electric device.

There is a poet but no generous patron.

There is poetical talent but none to laud it.

There is Kamban but not a coin in hand.

So, I lamented and yearned; then a few well-wishers came forward to help and said, "We are with you".

Thus, universal songs, spiritual songs, energy-filled songs, Keerthananjali, Natananjali, Mandiramaalai, Inbamaalai, Iyakkamaalai, songs about workers, songs for children, vedic and philosophical teachings, immortal stories of great personalities, the great epic *Bharata Shakti* – all of them in sweet Tamil – were offered in gratitude to the supreme God for His grace that became a fountain of music inside me! Keerthananjali consisting of one thousand and fifteen songs rose and flowed out of me as a consequence of my fervour. Look at the lute: where the five musical notes originate in the music emitted by the lute, it is said that the poet's immortal inspiration is to be found there. Behold the flute if the cuckoo too reposes; the heart itself is the source of the poet's fountain. The consciousness of creating a beautiful piece of art with the tip of a peacock feather is at the heart of a budding poet's talent. People will still remember the singer even when the songs he sang disappear into the blue. That's a poet's immortal soul.

There's an eye inside the eye.

There's a melody in a song.

There's a sculptor in a thought.

Only he who is a sculptor of thoughts is a skilled poet.

He would consider it his life's calling to bestow the beautiful art inside him to the world.

A loving heart melts in the fire of fervour to create a song that emerges like a mountain spring!

The voice and the keynotes in music blend together.

The melody and beat maintain the harmony.

The meaning of the song is revealed with clarity, and it fills the listeners' minds with emotion, evoking consciousness and melting hearts.

Like the sea and the spring bird, the fine arts point to the presence of divinity.

That which is created naturally to reform homes and enables the country to prosper may be called music!

The blissful supreme God is the fruit of music!

Kavi Yogi Maharishi  
Dr. Shuddhananda Bharati

## Courage!

*The night is through,  
The chain of slavery  
It is already broken –  
I am full of courage!*

*Peace in the morning,  
A golden sun rises  
Like a lion superhuman  
To accomplish my dream.*

*A hopeful smile,  
Docile as a child  
Who plays in the infinite  
With a fiery star.*

*My journey is over;  
I enjoy time;  
The universe is my nest;  
Of eternal spring.*



## Song of Unity

*Unite. Unite, Unite, Oh Souls  
Unite and play your roles  
Unite in mind, unite in heart  
Unite in whole, unite in part  
Like words and tunes and sense in song  
Let East and West unite and live long  
Trees are many; the grove is one  
Branches are many; tree is one  
Shores are many; sea is one  
Limbs are many; body is one  
Bodies are many; self is one  
Stars are many; sky is one  
Flowers are many; honey is one  
Pages are many; book is one  
Thoughts are many; thinker is one  
Tastes are many; taster is one  
Actors are many; the drama is one  
Nations are many; the world is one  
Religions are many; Truth is one  
The wise are many; Wisdom is one  
Beings are many; breath is one  
Classes are many; college is one  
Find out this One behind the many  
Then life shall enjoy peaceful harmony*

## Peace Anthem

*Peace for all, peace for all  
For all the countries peace  
Joy for all, joy for all  
For all the nations joy  
A rosy morning peace  
A smiling summer joy (Peace for all)*

*All for each and each for all  
This is the golden rule  
Life and Light and Love for all  
For all that live our love (Peace for all)*

*Work and food and clothes for all  
Equal status for all  
Health and home and school for all  
A happy world for all (Peace for all)*

*No idle rich, no more beggars  
All are equal workers  
No more tears, no more fears  
The heart is full of cheers (Peace for all)*

*No atom scare, no fat mammon  
No room for war demon  
Like leaves in trees, like rays in the sun  
We are one communion,  
One Divine communion (Peace for all)*

*The good in you is good for all  
Your life is life for all  
The God in you is God for all  
Your love is love for all (Peace for all)*

*For he or she or it or the rest  
This collective life is best  
This Universal Life is best  
North or South, or East or West (Peace for all)*

*Peace for plants and birds and beasts  
For hills and streams and woods  
Peace in Home – land and air and sea  
Dynamic peace we see  
Peace for all, peace for all*

*Immortal Peace for All*

Presentation of  
Dr. Shuddhananda Bharati  
11<sup>th</sup> May 1897 – 7<sup>th</sup> March 1990

The wise one to the cosmic age

Although more than 90 years old, in his school in the south of India, *Kavi Yogi Maharishi* (great divine visionary, wise poet), Dr. Shuddhananda Bharati worked like a young man of twenty. When he was asked his age, he answered: "My age is Courage!"

The Yogi wrote several hundred works in English, French, Tamil, Hindi, Telugu and Sanskrit: five thousand songs, and fifteen hundred poems in French. The magnum opus of the man conscious of the presence of God in him, *Bharata Shakti*, (in 50,000 verses) described his ideal: only One Humanity living in communion with only One God in a transformed world! *Bharata Shakti* is a monumental and unique work. The Yogi depicts the essence of all the religions, of all the prophets and saints, all the approaches of *Yoga* and all the cultures on an allegorical fabric. It is a book for any age which all spiritual researchers and all nations should read and meditate on. This work was completed and appreciated by Sri Aurobindo, the Mother, Mahatma Gandhi, Rabindranath Tagore, Romain Rolland, Annie Besant, Bertrand Russell, George Bernard Shaw, Dr. Suzuki and so many others. It installs the author among the great, men such as Dante, Homer, Racine, Shakespeare, Vyasa, and Valmiki.

Dr. Shuddhananda Bharati is one of the greatest Tamil poet, having translated into this language: *Gita*, *Upanishads*, *Veda*,

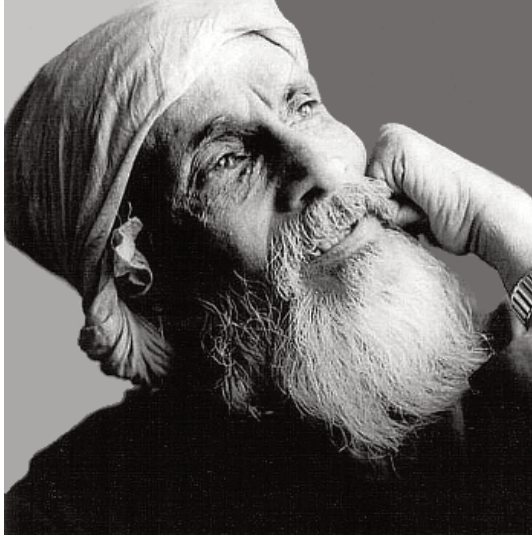
the *Bible*, the *Koran*, *Avesta*, the *Buddha-Dhamma-Sangha* and *Tattvartha Sutra*, the life and teachings of Lao-Tseu and Confucius. From their original languages, he also translated into Tamil *The Divine Comedy* of Alighieri Dante, the tragedies of Racine, the comedies of Molière, the dramas of Corneille, Shakespeare, Goethe and the novels of Anatole France, Victor Hugo, Alexandre Dumas and others.

Shuddhananda's works are innumerable. Malcolm Macdonald, who chaired the Congress on the Unity of the Conscience in Singapore, said in his short speech about him: "He is such a remarkable man, having such a diversity of raised gifts, that it is difficult to know where to start and where to finish when one speaks about Kavi Yogi Dr. Shuddhananda Bharati.

Few men have achieved as many things in only one human life." His name appears moreover in the Encyclopaedia of the World's Great Men, which says: "Dr. Shuddhananda Bharati is the author of literary works of varied styles: works epic and lyric, melodramas, operas, comedies, pastoral, romance, novels, biographies, commentaries on famous works and texts. *Bharata Shakti* is his magnum opus." He had a presentiment that he would receive the Nobel Prize for Peace or for Literature but did not live to see it. His commitment is summarized in his book celebrating his life, "*Experiences of a Pilgrim Soul (Expériences d'une Âme de Pèlerin)*."

God I loved and lived in him,  
Making His commandment  
Leave to Man his entire talents  
This is my will!

Dr. Shuddhananda Bharati  
Editions ASSA



Kavi Yogi Shuddhananda Bharati

## Light of Pure Bliss

Light of pure bliss – Kaviyogi

Light of pure bliss – Maharshi

Light of pure bliss – Aum Shuddha Shakti Aum

Master of divine mantras, you who attained final salvation while in this life!

O celestial being you who is the supreme light of Sidhanta and Vedanta.

Come, come O guru, come to redeem the world.

Due to God's grace, your heart blossomed at the age of eight years.

A fountain of sweet Tamil poetry flowed out of you without let or hindrance.

You who is celebrated by the whole world as the fruit of penance. Light of pure bliss...

You mastered multiple languages, you delved into multiple religions. You gifted Bharata Shakti to the world.

You founded the Yoga Samajam to enable the world to live an exemplary life as one community.

Light of pure bliss...

You who possesses the freedom of the breeze, the impartiality of the sea, the peace of the sun's rays, the compassion of the rain, the love of the mountain spring and the life of the river. O Guru of the Yoga Samajam, welcome Jaya.

Light of pure bliss...

Venkatrama Bhagavathar

# Songs of Chidambaram

## 1. Show compassion

Raga: Hamsadhwani – Tala: Aadhi

Show compassion – O elephant-faced God.  
Give me the boon of knowledge filled,  
with the essence of music.  
O offspring of the gracious Mother Sivakami,  
who possesses pure energy.  
I depend only on You!  
I offered You a melange of sweet fruits mixed,  
with honey and surrendered to You.  
You are the embodiment of Aum,  
Vinayaka the destroyer of evil.  
Ganesha, Your grace bestows supreme victory!

## 2. Goddess of all arts

Raga: Kedhaaram – Tala: Aadhi

O Goddess of all arts – I surrender to You Mother  
You who embodies the beauty of music.  
Please bestow Your grace so we may obtain the best education to enrich our outer and inner worlds, Mother.  
Give us the boon to shine as able warriors endowed with ethics, wealth, happiness, talent, longevity and spiritual knowledge that will enable us to undertake public service.  
May we be blessed with Your grace to live as perfect human beings with the profound knowledge lauded by eminent learned men and sages and well versed in the ever-new arts and discoveries coming to light in this world!



### 3. Bestow your grace

Raga: Hamsadhwani – Tala: Aadhi

Bestow Your grace O ocean of compassion.  
Bestow Your grace in order that all living beings,  
    may attain an immortal life.  
O perfect One You who bestows eternal bliss.  
O protector of the devout, You who dwells in every soul.  
Please give us spiritual peace like sunrise,  
    true knowledge and wealth.  
You who is the abundant rain that nurtures,  
    the plant of righteousness.  
May there be auspiciousness everywhere,  
    in this world with Your grace!

### 4. Five musical notes

Raga: Poorvakalyani – Tala: Aadhi

Play the five musical notes on the veena of life.  
Shower the nectar of music, O Lord of the universe.  
Chanting Sankara Samba Sadasiva Om Hara Sambu!  
I aim to attain salvation.  
Like the birdsong heard in the morning.  
Like the roar of the churning sea.  
Like the gentle breeze that caresses the flowers.  
Like the humming of bees that feed on honey.  
Like the thudding sounds of cloudbursts.  
Like the fast-flowing mountain spring.  
Like the rapid parade of the celestial worlds.  
I shall dance with tinkling anklets!

## 5. Like the spring

Raga: Asaaveri – Tala: Sapu

Like the spring, like the morning sparrow  
I shall sing about Your grace.  
I do not beat the drums of victory in the streets.  
I have no desire to gain renown in all directions.  
You display Your artistry in the wind,  
in the rays of the sun and in the sea.  
Pouring Your nectar of music into my heart,  
You are making me experience the bliss of life.  
Whether the world lauds me or slanders me.  
I shall not cease to sing about Your glory.  
Whatever I do is a form of Your worship.  
I indulge in no other ostentation.  
I have placed all the flowers of love at Your feet.  
Lord – You are my preceptor.  
Supreme God – I surrender to You.

## 6. I had a desire

Raga: Gopikatilakam/Kedaarakaulai – Tala: Saipu

I had a desire O bee – to sing with you in praise of the Lord.  
Partaking abundantly of the honey from fragrant flowers.  
Buzzing around, buzzing around.  
To attain a state of well-being.  
I had a desire...  
O celestial luminous gem, embodiment of wisdom.  
Beauty of spring flowers,  
golden nightingale's sweet music.

You who is the Veda recited.  
by the silently flowing mountain spring.  
You the supreme God who plies three trades,  
to sing in Your praise.  
I had a desire...

## 7. How they sang!

Raga: Karnataka Devakanthari – Tala: Aadhi

How they sang – the devout!  
I yearned to sing like them, Siva!

How Appar, Sundarar, Aludai Pillai and Arulmani  
Vasagar perceived Your divinity and sang about it  
I yearned to sing like them...

How the supreme preceptor Sankara, wonderful Thayu-  
manavar, Arunagiri Nathar and divine light Vallalar felt  
their hearts melt with compassion and love and sang in  
sweet Tamil in Your praise every day.  
I yearned to sing like them....

## 8. Auspicious divine names

Raga: Dhanyaasi – Tala: Desadhi

Let's chant the auspicious divine names.  
Come my friends.  
Let's chant...

Sankara Samba Sadasiva Narana Sambo  
Janardhana Jaya Hari Hari  
Let's chant...

Om Ganapati Guha Om Saravana bhava  
Om Shakti Vaani Kalyani Mahalakshmi  
Om Shuddha Sathguru Om Sachidananda  
Om Paripoorna Parama Pitha  
Let's chant...

Order online, [order this book](#)



---

Editions ASSA  
La Frêtaz 2  
Es à la Ligne  
CH-1453 Bullet – Suisse  
Phone : +41 24 454 47 07  
Fax : +41 24 454 47 77  
Email : [info@editions-assa.ch](mailto:info@editions-assa.ch)  
Web : [www.editions-assa.ch](http://www.editions-assa.ch)

---

