



**Bhuliyä Tomäre  
Forgetting You  
(from Çaraëgati)**

(1)  
bhuliyä tomäre, saà säre äsiyä,  
peye nänä-vidha byathä  
tomära caraëe, äsiyächi ämi,  
bolibo duùkehera kathä

(2)  
janané jaöhare, chiläma jakhona,  
biñama bandhana-päçe  
eka-bära prabhu! dekhä diyä more,  
vai cile e déna däse

(3)  
takhona bhävinu, janama päiyä,  
koribo bhajana tava  
janama hoilo, paòì' mäyã-jäle,  
nä hoilo jì äna-lava

(4)  
ädarera chele, sva-janera kole,  
häsiyä käänu kälã  
janaka janané-snehete bhuliyä,  
saà sära lägilo bhälo

(5)  
krame dina dina, bälaka hoiyä,  
bhelinu bälaka-saha  
ära kichu dine, jnäna upajilo,  
päöha poòì ahar-ahaù

(6)  
vidyära gaurave, bhrami' deçe deçe,  
dhana uparjana kori  
sva-jana pälana, kori eka-mane,  
bhulinu tomäre, hari!

(7)  
bärdhakeyè ekhona, bhakativinoda,  
käëdiyä kätara ati  
nä bhajiyä tore, dina bähä gelo,  
ekhona ki have gati?

**Translation:**

(1) O Lord, forgetting You and coming to this material world, I have experienced a host of sins and sorrows. Now I approach Your lotus feet and submit my tale of woe.

(2) While I was bound up tightly in the unbearable confines of my mother's womb, O Lord, You once revealed Yourself before me. After appearing briefly, You abandoned this poor servant of Yours.

(3) At that moment I thought, "After my birth this time, I will surely worship You with undivided attention."

But alas, after taking birth I fell into the entangling network of worldly illusions; thus I possessed not even a drop of true knowledge.

(4) As a dear son fondled in the laps of attentive relatives, I passed my time smiling and laughing. The affection of my father and mother helped me forget You still more, and I began to think that the material world was a very nice place.

(5) Day by day I gradually grew into a young boy and began playing with other boys. Soon my powers of understanding emerged, so I diligently studied my school lessons every day.

(6) Proud of my accomplished education, I later traveled from place to place and earned much wealth. Thereby maintaining my family with undivided attention, I forgot You, O Lord Hari!

(7) Now in old age, this Bhaktivinoda very sadly weeps as death approaches. I failed to worship You, O Lord, and instead passed my days in vain. What will be my fate now?