



**Kabe Ha'be Bolo**  
(from Çaraëägati)

(1)  
kabe ha'be bolo se-dina ämār  
(ämär) aparādha ghuci', çuddha nāme ruci,  
kápā-bale ha'be hādoye saī cār

(2)  
täëdhika hēna, kabe nije māni',  
sahiñēutā-guēa hādoyete āni'  
sakale mánada, āpani amāné,  
ho'ye äswādibo nāma-rasa-sār

(3)  
dhana jana ära, kobitā-sundaré,  
bolibo nā cāhi deho-sukha-karé  
janme-janme dāo, ohe gaurahari!  
ahaituké bhakti caraëe tomār

(4)  
(kabe) korite çré-kāñēa-nāma uccāraēa,  
pulkita deho gadgada bacana  
baibarēya-bepathu ha'be sai ghañana,  
nirantara netre ba'be açru-dhār

(5)  
kabe navadwēpe, suradhuné-taöe,  
gaura-nityānanda boli' niñkapaöe  
näciyā gāiyā, beräibo chuöe,  
bätulera präya chāriyā bicār

(6)  
kabe nityānanda, more kori 'doyä,  
chäräibe mora viñayera mäyā  
diyā more nija-caraëera chäyā,  
nämera häöete dibe adhikār

(7)  
kinibo, luöibo, hari-nāma-rasa,  
nāma-rase mātī' hoibo bibaça  
rasera rasika-caraëa paraça,  
koriyā mojibo rase anibār

(8)  
kabe jébe doyä, hoibe udoya,  
nija-sukha bhuli' sudēna-hādoya  
bhakativinoda, koriyā binoya,  
çré-äjī ä-öahala koribe pracār

**Translation :**

1) When, oh when will that day be mine? When my offenses ceasing, taste for the name increasing, when in my heart will your mercy shine, when, oh when will that day be mine?

2) Lower than a blade of grass, more tolerant than a tree. When will my mind attain this quality? Respectful to all, not expecting their honour, then shall I taste the name's nectar sublime. When, oh when will that day be mine?

3) Great wealth or followers, feminine beauty, I won't care for them or the comforts of my body. Birth after birth give me, Oh Lord Caitanya, causeless devotion to Your feet divine, when, oh when will that day be mine?

4) When will I utter Kāñëa, Kāñëa, Kāñëa, with words choked up and shivering body? When will I be trembling all over, lose bodily color, tears pouring from my eyes, when, oh when will that day be mine?

5) When in Navadvipa along the Ganges bank, shouting 'Gaura-Nityānanda' as a surrendered soul, dancing, chanting, running everywhere, when will I become half mad of mind? When, oh when will that day be mine?

6) When will Lord Nityānanda show mercy upon me, when will I reject the world of māyā? Bestow unto me the shade of Your lotus feet, let the right to preach the name be mine. When, oh when will that day be mine?

7) I will beg, borrow, or steal the nectar of the name. By the name's effect I will feel paralyzed. Oh! Enjoyer of the nectar of the name, When will I touch your lotus feet till the end of time? When, oh when will that day be mine?

8) When kindness to all beings will be appearing, with free heart forget myself comforting, Bhaktivinoda in all humility prays, "Now I will set out to preach Your order sublime." When, oh when will that day be mine?