

by Śrīla Narottam dās Ṭhākur

dhana mora nityānanda pati mora gaurachandra prāṇa mora jugala-kiśora advaita āchāryya bolo gadādhara mora kula narahari vilasai mora

1 Lord Nityānanda is my wealth. Lord Gaurachandra is my master. The youthful Divine Couple is my life. Advaita Āchāryya is my strength. Gadādhara is my family. Narahari Sarakara is my glory.

vaiṣṇavera pada-dhūli tāhe mora snāna-keli tarpaṇ mora vaiṣṇavera nāma bichāra koriyā mane bhakti-rasa āsvādane madhyastha śrī-bhāgavata purāṇa

The dust of the devotees' lotus feet is my bathing water. The chanting of the devotees' names is my satisfaction. Considering the merits of all *Vedic* literatures in the light of devotional service, I have concluded that the *Śrīmad Bhāgavatam* is the best of all scriptures.

vaiṣṇavera uchiṣṭa tāhe mora mano-niṣṭha vaiṣṇavera nāmete ullāsa vṛndāvane chaturā tāhe mora mano-gherā kohe dīne narottama dāsa

My mind is firmly convinced of the spiritual benefit obtained by eating the remnants of foodstuff left by the devotees. The names of the devotees are my happiness. The land of Vṛndāvan is the enclosure within which I keep my mind. Thus speaks the lonley servant Narottam.