

# Jivatma Express

*Jawana*



हेरे कृष्ण हेरे कृष्ण कृष्ण कृष्ण हेरे हेरे  
हेरे राम हेरे राम राम राम हेरे हेरे

विनागीय स्वामिपति सेवा



Double CD  
108 Minutes

When I was a child growing up in the U.S., my first impression of India was from a World History schoolbook. It showed a photo of “holy men bathing in the Ganges.” That picture seemed so far away from my world, but it sparked in me a great curiosity. About 10 years later, I actually found myself on the bank of that same sacred river, practicing bhakti yoga. This album is about the spiritual journey that continues to take me from the familiar world of everyday life to mystical new places, both in India and within my own heart.

I wrote most of these songs in the small holy town of Sri Vrindavan dham. Vrindavan is famous across India as the place of Lord Sri Krishna. In Vrindavan itself, the residents call it the home of Sri Krishna’s dearest beloved counterpart, Srimati Radharani. The whole of Vrindavan is filled with temples that are alive with devotees chanting “Radhe

Radhe” and “Hare Krishna, Hare Rama.” Several of the songs on this album are adapted from beautiful devotional songs written in Bengali and Sanskrit by great acharyas (spiritual teachers) who were inspired by Sri Chaitanya Mahaprabhu, the Golden Avatar.

After writing the songs, I recorded them in Mumbai, home of India’s music and film industry, Bollywood. Gathering together 20 of India’s finest session players, both traditional and contemporary musicians, we recorded the music over five months. I then went to The Netherlands, where I recorded the vocals and completed the album with Attie Bauw at his studio in Amsterdam. I hope you enjoy your journey on the Jivatma Express, a Soul’s Odyssey.

*Jauvana*

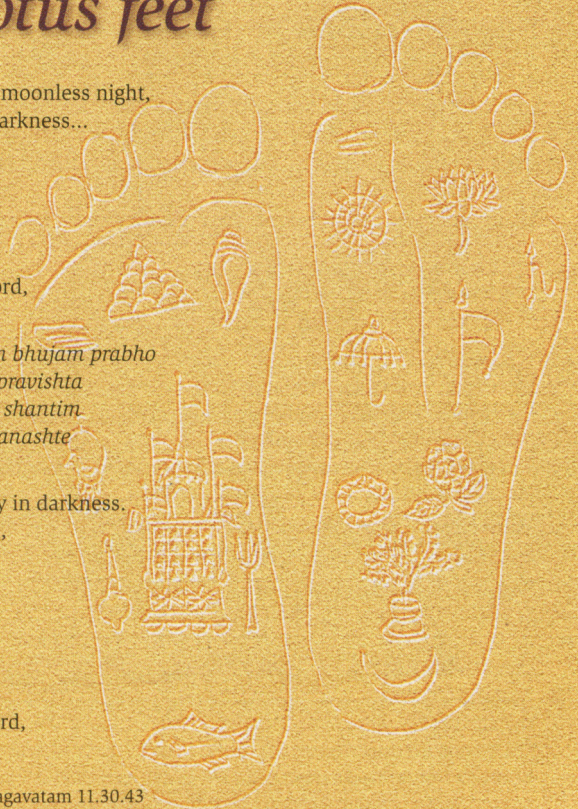


# lotus feet

Just like on a new moon, moonless night,  
the world is merged in darkness...  
and cannot find its way.  
Now that I've lost sight,  
of your lotus feet.  
Now that I've lost sight,  
I feel I've lost my life,  
without your lotus feet Lord,  
sweet Lord.

*apashyatas tvac charanam bhujam prabho  
drishti pranashtha tamasi pravishtha  
disho na jane na labhe ca shantim  
yatha nishayam udupe pranashthe*

I have lost my vision  
and I'm wandering blindly in darkness.  
I don't know my direction,  
nor can I find any peace.  
I can't find any peace.  
Now that I've lost sight,  
of your lotus feet.  
Now that I've lost sight  
I feel I've lost my life,  
without your lotus feet Lord,  
sweet Lord.



# *in your time*

Left my path, got stalled along the way.  
Lost my voice, it was fear I could hear them say.  
Now I'm wanderin', thru this restless night.  
Could you spare some truth,  
could you spare some light?

Letting go, it's so hard to forgive.  
Learn to love is learn to live.  
Peace or war, they're in your hands.  
Hold them close, they're your command.

I wish you every day, happiness.  
I wish you every way, sweet success.  
I wish you in your mind, melodies.  
I wish you in your time, peace of mind.  
I wish you in your time, peace of mind.  
In your time... In your time...

The past is past, and the future hasn't come.  
The past is past, and the future hasn't come.  
I gotta drop them. Drop them heavy guns.

This life is like a dream, a theatre of reality.  
Both the comedies and the tragedies,  
the wise call duality.  
I'm so lost on this foreign shore,  
how can I open that sacred door,  
to eternity?

The past is past,  
and the future hasn't come.  
The past is past,  
and the future hasn't come.  
I gotta drop them.  
Drop them heavy guns.

Every sinner has a future,  
and all saints have a past  
they're comin' from.  
Every sinner has a future,  
and all saints have a past  
they're comin' from.

I gotta pray for some mercy.  
Drop these heavy guns.  
Pray for mercy.  
Stop this crazy run.  
Pray for mercy.  
End my exploitation.  
Pray for mercy,  
O merciful one...  
Searching for Sri Guru,  
shining like the sun.



# jivatma express

I'm a jiva, you're a jiva, she's a jiva. Jivatma.  
I'm a jiva, you're a jiva, he's a jiva. Jivatma.

Spirit soul, atomic particle, conscious eternal.  
Subtle, fearless, primeval, ancient, ageless,  
immortal. Jivatma.

Never born and never dies,  
no nirvan, no suicide. Jivatma.  
Never killed and never kills,  
never void and never nil. Jivatma.

Wandering thru this universe,  
can't be seen and can't be heard,  
can't be understood with words,  
but amazing.

It knows itself, it's tattva-vit,  
satisfied in its own bliss.  
Atma-ram, peaceful and calm,  
it's shanti, shanti, shanti...

For all jivas the atma's dear,  
and paramatma's always near.  
The soul and supersoul go everywhere...

DESTINATION	STATUS
UNKNOWN	ON TIME
HAPPINESS	DELIVERED
DISTRESS	ON TIME
WISDOM	DELIVERED
RE...	



Words & Music by Jauvana © 2002/2003

HANDLE WITH CARE  
FRAGILE



# no more grief

*S*hri bhagavan uvaca:  
*S*asocyan anvasocas tvam  
*p*rajna-vadams ca bhasase  
*g*atasun agatasums ca  
*n*anusocanti panditah

Don't cry my friend, no grief.  
Hear these words of Sri Krishna  
from Bhagavad-geet.

"Never was there a time  
when I did not exist,  
nor you, nor all these kings...  
nor in the future shall any of us  
cease to be, shall any of us cease to be."

No more sorrow... no more grief.  
Aham brahmasmi brings all relief.  
The spirit soul is pure and joyful...  
beyond the body, beyond beliefs...  
beyond justice, beyond peace.  
No more grief.  
No more grief.  
No more grief.

Like when you change an old dress,  
the soul changes bodies  
from one to the next.  
Matter cannot touch the soul,  
who's unborn, undying, inconceivable...  
unborn, undying, inconceivable.

No more sorrow... no more grief.  
Aham brahmasmi brings all relief.  
The spirit soul is pure and joyful...  
beyond the body, beyond beliefs...  
beyond justice, beyond peace.  
No more grief.  
No more grief.  
No more grief.

This dream must end,  
but the dreamer inside,  
he never will die, he'll never be slain.  
Knowing all this, free yourself  
from lamentation and pain...  
lamentation and pain.

No more sorrow... no more grief.  
The end of suffering... the soul's release.  
No more grief.



# mercy

**H**e Krishna, karuna sindhu, dina bandhu, jagat pate.  
gopesha, gopika kanta, Radha kanta, namo stu te.  
O Gopal, O cowherd boy, owner of my senses .  
Protector of the helpless ones.  
Please give your mercy, please give your mercy  
to this hopeless one.

Swimmin' in this ocean... of life and death.  
Worshipping the idol of success.  
Saying yes to no, and no to yes.  
I think I'm free.  
I think I'm free till my last breath.

But all your beauty, all your beauty.  
All your beauty, all your beauty.  
I'm beggin' for... beggin' for... beggin' for...  
mercy... mercy... mercy...

I have heard from vaishnav saints  
that your mercy knows no bounds.  
O Gopal, you're my only hope.  
Will you drag me back, to Vrindavan?

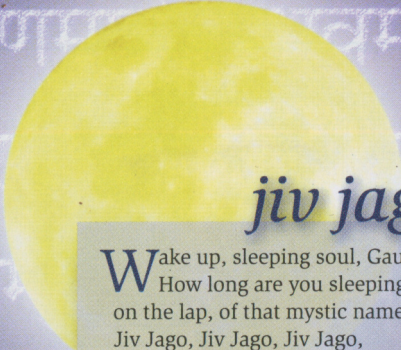
Day and night my soul cries.  
Desires control my mind.  
Feels like these life airs flow in vain  
as I calculate, all my loss, all my gain.  
But all your beauty, all your beauty...

Pa dha pa ma ga, ma ga re, ga re sa,  
re sa ni, sa ni dha, ni dha pa.  
Throw me that rope... it's hope against hope...  
that you'll throw me  
that rope of your mercy.





श्री  
राघव



## *jiv jago*

**W**ake up, sleeping soul, Gaurachandra's calling.

How long are you sleeping and dreaming,  
on the lap, of that mystic named Maya...

Jiv Jago, Jiv Jago, Jiv Jago,  
wake up sleeping soul.

Gaura's brought the sacred remedy,  
that great mantra of the names divine.  
They deliver priceless treasures  
and purify the heart.

Sri Gauranga is begging you to start.  
Bringing transcendental pleasure  
and relief from all distress.

Sri Gauranga is blessing you to invest.  
Jiv Jago, Jiv Jago, Jiv Jago,  
wake up sleeping soul.

Sri Gaurachandra's calling you.  
There's no better friend than him.  
He's the incarnation of love divine.  
The golden avatar of love.  
Golden volcano of love.  
Jiv Jago, Jiv Jago, Jiv Jago,  
wake up sleeping soul.

Adapted from a song by Bhaktivinode Thakur  
Words & Music by Jauvana © 2002/2003



# deva of my heart

Ah-oh, ah-oh-oh, Shri Krishna Murari.  
Ah-oh, ah-oh-oh, Shri Krishna Murari.  
Mere ghar ah-oh, sharana tihari.

Where are, where are you, hiding in my heart?  
What can I do for you, your mercy to impart?  
All this time I'm suffering,  
forgetting you're so near.  
How can I die, to live in sound...  
and living give your love around?  
Deva of my heart... deva of my heart...  
deva of my heart.

Will you never enter,  
this desert in my heart?  
I have no love to offer you,  
I don't know where to start.  
But you're the friend of the distressed,  
shelter of the poor...  
When will that day be mine, Lord,  
when all my doubts depart?  
When will I have your darshan,  
o deva of my heart?  
With tears of love flowing down,  
my voice choked up with prem...  
How can I die, to live in sound...  
and living give your love around?  
Deva of my heart... deva of my heart...



# prayer to a vaishnava

**E**i baro karuna koro vaishnava gosai.  
This time, saintly master, be kind.

Show your compassion to me.

Without you there's no one  
to guide me and open these eyes.

My heart is bound in a network of hope,  
heavy ropes to control my world.

But nowhere have I found that beauty and that charm,  
my heart is hankering for... my heart is hankering for...

O vaishnava saint, be kind.

Cause I'm blind, without you.

I'm blind without you.

Blind without you.

In your heart sits the Soul of all souls,  
Govindam adi purusham.

And when Govinda speaks, He says:

"You are My heart and My soul."

You give the power to honor all living things.

You beautifully sing the holy names.

You give strength to tolerate  
every loss and every gain.

You can free me from what cheats me from love.

Free me from what cheats me from love.

O vaishnava saint, be kind.

Cause I'm blind, without you.

I'm blind without you.

Blind without you.

Vaishnava gosai...vaishnava gosai...

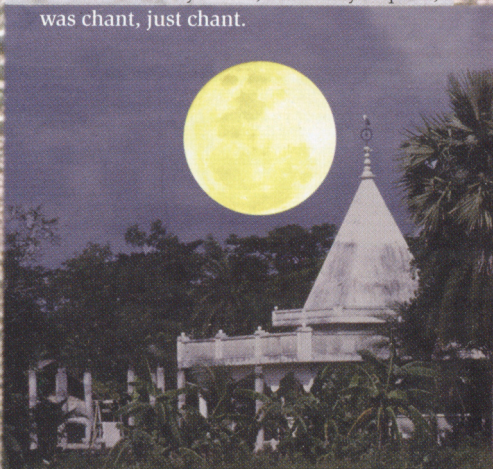


*these 2 brothers*

To the supremely merciful brothers,  
two precious treasures like no other.  
They're the essence of all contemplation,  
the enchantment of all the creation,  
and their process for self-realization  
is simply jubilation.

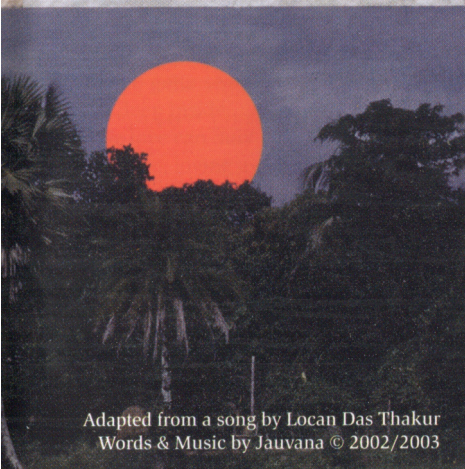
You don't want to miss these 2 brothers.  
You won't wanna skip past these brothers,  
these fountains of bliss,  
Nitai & Gauranga. Nitai & Gauranga.

These 2 brothers can set us free.  
Relieve our fears, our tears and anxieties.  
They made animals weep tears of ecstasy,  
while stone-hearted men sang and danced.  
And all that they asked, their only request,  
was chant, just chant.



There are many incarnations,  
avatars and prophets too.  
But Sri Chaitanya and Nityananda  
are giving their hearts to you...  
They're giving their hearts to you.

Don't think these 2 brothers are fiction.  
They're not new religion, not superstition.  
These 2 brothers are love divine.  
Are you ready to drink their wine?  
Cause when you taste it,  
you'll lose your mind...  
with love, love sublime... love, love divine.  
You don't want to miss these two  
fountains of bliss, these 2 brothers,  
Nitai & Gauranga. Nitai & Gauranga.



Adapted from a song by Locan Das Thakur  
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# *bhajan*

Hari Haraye Namah Krishna, Yadavaya Namah...

Gopal, Govinda, Ram, Sri Madhusudhan.

Giridhari, Gopinath, Madana Mohan.

Sri Chaitanya, Nityananda, Sri Adwaita, Sita.

Hari, Guru, Vaishnava, Bhagavata, Gita.

Yadavaya, Madhavaya, Yadavaya, Madhavaya...

Keshavaya namah. Keshavaya namah.

Keshavaya namaha.





*that's love*

**I**n any season, there's only one reason,  
that's love.

In any season, there's only one reason,  
that's love.

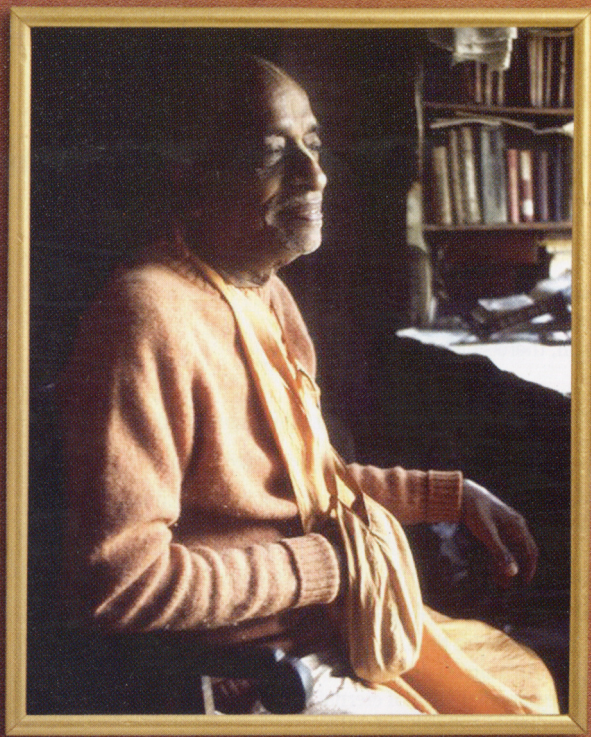
Deep in your heart,  
love stands beside you,  
your friend and your guide.  
But you gotta search,  
look deep inside...  
cause love can only be seen  
with pure, loving eyes.

That's love, spinnin' the earth round...  
that's love, paintin' skies blue...  
that's love, pourin' rain on dry ground...  
that's love, the personal form of eternal youth,  
all beauty, all bliss, the absolute truth.

Jaya Radha Madhava, kunja bihari.  
Gopi jana vallabha, giri bara dhari.  
Yasoda Nandana, braja jana ranjana.  
Jaya Radha Madhava, Jaya Radha Madhava...

Sanskrit text from a song  
by Bhaktivinode Thakur

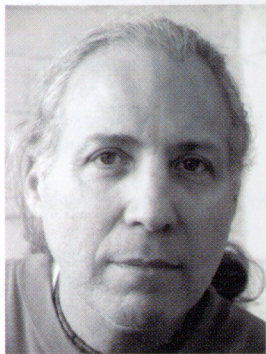
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our ever well-wisher,  
*A.C. Bhaktivedanta Swami*  
A.C. Bhaktivedanta Swami

# *dedication*

To the most exceptional person I ever met:  
I sat with him, I listened to him, I touched  
his feet and tried to follow him, but still I could  
not fully understand or appreciate him. He was  
a confidential devotee of the Lord, glowing with  
compassion and divine love. He was a radical  
revolutionary, fighting against exploitation and  
ignorance to respiritualize the whole planet.  
He was a humble and selfless monk, dedicating his  
every breath to the order of his guru, delivering the  
wisdom and faith of Bhagavad-gita to the West.  
He made thousands of disciples and millions of  
dollars, exploiting not a single penny or person  
for himself. When he looked at me, I knew he was seeing  
the essence of my being, my soul, who was still a stranger to me.  
Then, before I had passed my spiritual infancy, he was gone.  
Now, after a lifetime of separation, I'm remembering  
his kind words to me: "Everyone's talented occupation  
shall be tested for perfection when used for satisfaction  
of the Supreme Lord or His representative."  
This collection of songs is dedicated to my *sad-guru*,  
*Om Vishnupada Paramahansa*  
*A.C. Bhaktivedanta Swami Prabhupada.*



"I'm unqualified to sing these songs,  
but sing them I did.

May the prabhu of divine grace  
who inspired this,  
benedict the kind listener."

# musicians

This album features some truly great musicians from India and Europe.  
My gratitude goes to all of them for their wonderful, soulful playing.

Rajendra Singh	<i>Swarolin (Violin/Sarangi)</i>
Jitendra Thakur	<i>Song Violin</i>
Deepak Pandit	<i>Hindustani Violin</i>
Kishore Sodha	<i>Trumpet, Fugel Horn</i>
Rakesh Chaurasia	<i>Bamboo Flute</i>
Ashwin Srinivasam	<i>Bamboo Flute</i>
Neils Hermes	<i>Keyboards</i>
Sanjay Wandrekar	<i>Keyboards</i>
Benay Rai	<i>Lead Guitar</i>
Dwight Pattison	<i>Bass Guitar, Rhythm Guitar</i>
Alen Svetopetric	<i>Bass Guitar (Bhajan)</i>
Namacharya Haridas	<i>Guitar (That's Love, Coda)</i>
Attie Bauw	<i>Programming</i>
Lindsay D'Mello	<i>Drums</i>
Bhavani Shankar	<i>Phakwaj, Tabla</i>
Vijay Ghate	<i>Tabla</i>
Anupam Deghatak	<i>Congas, Percussion</i>
Deepak Borker	<i>Percussion</i>
Hari Bhakti	<i>Khol, Mrdunga</i>
Bhure Khan	<i>Harmonium</i>
Farouqh Ajmeri	<i>Vibraphone</i>
Chaitanya Nitai	<i>Backing Vocals</i>
Hari Bhakti	<i>Backing Vocals</i>
Vishvajit	<i>"Haribol" Vocals (Bhajan)</i>

# *credits*

Words, music and lead vocals Jauvana

Produced by Jauvana & Attie Bauw

Mumbai sessions produced & arranged by Dwight Pattison & Jauvana  
Strings arranged & conducted by Neville Franco

Additional arrangements by Attie Bauw & Jauvana  
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Music recorded at Trinity Sound Studios, Mumbai, India  
by Shantanu Mukherjee and Shelton Fernandes

Lead vocals recorded at Bauwhaus, Amsterdam, The Netherlands

Mixed by Attie Bauw at Bauwhaus, Amsterdam  
Mastered at Bauwhaus, Amsterdam

CD cover and booklet design by Atmavidya Das,  
Hamburg, Germany

Photography:

Carlo Dorgatti (Amsterdam): main base image (railway station  
for cover composition, Krishna-Balaram Tree ("In Your Time" track)

Other Photographs: Rijnko Siemons, Kunjabihari, Atmavidya, and unknown.

# Jivatma Express

## Song CD

1. Lotus Feet 4:50
2. In Your Time 6:39
3. Jivatma Express 7:39
4. No More Grief 5:40
5. Mercy 6:50
6. Jiv Jago 7:00
7. Deva 5:36
8. Prayer to a Vaisnava 5:57
9. These 2 Brothers 4:36
10. Bhajan 5:50
11. That's Love 7:13

# A Soul's Odyssey

## Instrumental CD

1. Mercy 6:44  
Vrindavan Mix
2. Prayer to a Vaisnava 2:25  
Sevakunj Mix
3. Deva 5:29  
Varshana Mix
4. Jivatma Express 6:53  
Mathura Mix
5. Jiv Jago 7:16  
Mayapur Mix
6. In Your Time 2:46  
Mumbai Mix
7. No More Grief 4:56  
Kurukshetra Mix
8. That's Love 3:33  
Radha Kund Mix