

Krishna, the God of Love and Light,
A celestial being, pure and bright.
With skin like dark clouds, eyes so deep,
He steals the hearts of those who weep.

A flute in hand, a peacock feather crown,
In Vrindavan, His divine playground.
He dances with the Gopis in joy,
A blissful melody, a love so coy.

The essence of compassion and grace,
In Krishna's arms, find a sacred embrace.
He guides us on the path of truth,
Bringing hope to the hearts of youth.

Hare Krishna, Hare Rama, the divine chant,
A mantra of peace, a spiritual grant.
Chanting with devotion, hearts unite,
In Krishna's love, find endless light.

The Mahamantra, a potent key,
Unlocks the door to tranquility.
It purifies the mind and soul,
Helping us reach our destined goal.

With every chant, our spirits rise,
In Krishna's love, we harmonize.
The mantra's power, pure and profound,
With divine vibrations, we are crowned.

Hare Krishna, Hare Rama, the sacred call,

Echoes through the universe, standing tall.

In Krishna's name, find solace and care,

His love and grace, forever share.

Embrace the mantra, with all your might,

In Krishna's love, find eternal flight.

Hare Krishna, Hare Rama, let it be,

A beacon of love and unity.