

Dr. Shuddhananda
Bharati

Kummi Folk Dance

Containing the entire history
of our country India



ASSA
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Editor's Notes

Kummi Folk Dance

Everyone should know the history of the motherland. The history of our country is very elaborate. Students and public should know in two hours, the history of our country from the continent of Kumari to the Gandhi era.

V.V.S. Iyer requested that our history should be cogently sung and presented in a folk song tune. Kavi Yogi Shud-dhananda Bharati sang this folk song one night in 1922. Along with students he sang, danced and showed it in the night itself. We have seen him singing about the Himalayan war also on the radio recently. This complete folk song was relayed over the radio at this time.

These poems will be very beneficial for students. Keeping a picture of Bharat Mata before a lamp, combining with musical instruments, sing the history of India in a loud voice, clap and perform the folk dance, in the hearts of the listeners patriotism will glow. This folk dance will be of great benefit for our villagers to learn about the history of our country.

Let these songs sound all over Tamil Nadu. May the Tamils, in the coming days keep buying these songs and give to all the world.

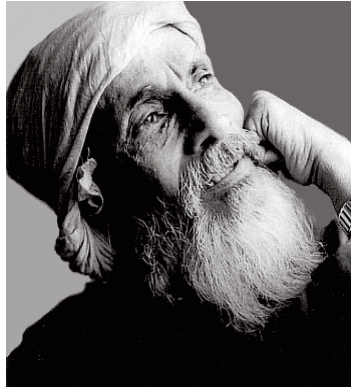
May joy surround! Long live all!

Chennai, March 1964, Kavi Yogi Bharati

A warm thank you to M. Kumar Srinivasa Nagaraja Rao for this beautiful translation and for writing the preface.

It is a real pleasure for me to present *Kummi Folk Dance* to you. Thank you, Dr. Shuddhananda Bharati for having transmitted *Kummi Folk Dance* to us. With the blessing of *Aum Shuddha Shakti Aum*.

Christian Piaget



Dr. Shuddhananda Bharati

Song of Unity

*Unite. Unite, Unite, Oh Souls
Unite and play your roles
Unite in mind, unite in heart
Unite in whole, unite in part
Like words and tunes and sense in song
Let East and West unite and live long
Trees are many; the grove is one
Branches are many; tree is one
Shores are many; sea is one
Limbs are many; body is one
Bodies are many; self is one
Stars are many; sky is one
Flowers are many; honey is one
Pages are many; book is one
Thoughts are many; thinker is one
Tastes are many; taster is one
Actors are many; the drama is one
Nations are many; the world is one
Religions are many; Truth is one
The wise are many; Wisdom is one
Beings are many; breath is one
Classes are many; college is one
Find out this One behind the many
Then life shall enjoy peaceful harmony*

Peace Anthem

*Peace for all, peace for all
For all the countries peace
Joy for all, joy for all
For all the nations joy
A rosy morning peace
A smiling summer joy (Peace for all)*

*All for each and each for all
This is the golden rule
Life and Light and Love for all
For all that live our love (Peace for all)*

*Work and food and clothes for all
Equal status for all
Health and home and school for all
A happy world for all (Peace for all)*

*No idle rich, no more beggars
All are equal workers
No more tears, no more fears
The heart is full of cheers (Peace for all)
No atom scare, no fat mammon
No room for war demon
Like leaves in trees, like rays in the sun
We are one communion,
One Divine communion (Peace for all)*

*The good in you is good for all
Your life is life for all
The God in you is God for all
Your love is love for all (Peace for all)*

*For he or she or it or rest
This collective life is best
This Universal Life is best
North or South, or East or West (Peace for all)*

*Peace for plants and birds and beasts
For hills and streams and woods
Peace in Home – land and air and sea
Dynamic peace we see
Peace for all, peace for all*

Immortal Peace for All

Courage!

*The night is through,
The chain of slavery
It is already broken -
I am full of courage!*

*Peace in the morning,
A golden sun rises,
Like a lion superhuman
To accomplish my dream.*

*A hopeful smile,
Docile as a child
Who plays in the infinite
With a fiery star.*

*My journey is over;
I enjoy time;
The universe is my nest,
Of eternal spring.*

Presentation of Dr. Shuddhananda Bharati

11th May 1897 – 7th March 1990

The wise one to the cosmic age

Although more than 90 years old, in his school in the south of India, *Kavi Yogi Maharishi* (great divine visionary, wise poet), Dr. Shuddhananda Bharati worked like a young man of twenty. When he was asked his age, he answered: "My age is Courage!" The Yogi wrote several hundred works in English, French, Tamil, Hindi, Telugu and Sanskrit; five thousand songs, and fifteen hundred poems in French. The magnum opus of the man conscious of the presence of God in him, *Bharata Shakti*, (in 50,000 verses) described his ideal: only One Humanity living in communion with only One God in a transformed world! *Bharata Shakti* is a monumental and unique work. The Yogi depicts the essence of all the religions, of all the prophets and saints, all the approaches of yoga and all the cultures on an allegorical fabric. It is a book for any age which all spiritual researchers and all nations should read and meditate on. His commitment is summarized in his book celebrating his life, *Pilgrim Soul*. The three poems mentioned in the opening express perfectly his ideal. His mantra, *Aum Shuddha Shakti Aum*, nourishes our souls and guides our steps toward the inner joy *Ananda*. It means: The light of Grace and power of the pure supreme Almighty bless us of peace, happiness and prosperity! Let the beauty and greatness of soul of Dr. Bharati Shuddhananda bloom and scent the entire Earth of its divine message and his spiritual and unifying benefactor!

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With the blessings of
Shuddhananda Bharati



Song sung by Swami
Shuddhananda Bharati

Kummi Folk Dance

1. The Land of Bharat

Raga: Punnagavarali

Tala: Adi

Tandana tana tananaa tana

Tagundana tana tananaa

In beautiful Tamil – to sing
The fame of our history
May You come in our mind and bless – Oh! Almighty!
Who bestows good victory!
For this earth to rejoice – for us
To speak of the greatness of India
As tandi mithom – clapping and
Dancing let us jump around!
Oh! The cuckoo with a sweet mouth like mango – Oh!
The blue emerald peacock,
Oh! The beautiful parrot, the deer – with
The joyful golden gem lute,
The melodious flute and the drum – sounding
dheem dheem dheem
Let us jump and play – singing
The excellence of the nation...
In the soft breeze of the three Tamils – with

Our tri-colour flag fluttering,
In the heaving, wavy sea – with
The ship toddling and prospering with golden gems
Knowledgeable sincere people of art – the victorious
Soldiers, taking benediction for long years,
The noble offering their service – the wealth
Flourishing great country this is...

The Land of Bharat

Raga: Behag
Tala: Roopak

In three directions drum the sea – between the tips
of Kanya and the peak of Gowri
Wherever you see joy spreading
The country of India is our own land;

In the sky – high mountains - in the
Green fields made fertile by rivers
Honey and fruits insatiately pouring
Country this is, the living place of wealth this is!

Mountains

Silver dew mountain, Halai, Sulaiman,
Vindhya, Western, Eastern Ghats
With the sprightly rivers singing in praise
Shining hilly, fine country this is!

Rivers

The agricultural fertile land this is
Where Ganga, Yamuna, Brahmaputra-Sindhu
Cauvery, Vaigai, Porunai, Pennar,
Tunga, Godavari, Krishna, Mahanadi all spring forth!

Languages

The country this is
Which Arya, pure Tamil, English, Bengali
Telugu, Kannada, along with Hindi, Marathi, Malayalam
All with many words like sharp arrows praise!

The country this is
Which the rare poets Veda Vyasa, Sukar with Valmiki,
Philosophical Sankara, Kalidasa,
Vadavoorar, Thiruvalluvar, Kambar all sang about!

Districts

Wealthy Tamil Nadu, Andhra, Karnataka,
Kerala, Maharashtra, Sindh, Bengal
Highly fertile Kosala, Panchala, Kurcharam
Stylish Nepal, see, oh folks!

Towns

Chenji, Tirupati, Chennai, Tiruchy,
Chidambaram, Kanchi, Tiruvarangam,

Thanjai, Madurai, Mysore, Tiruvangur,
Wealthy Kovai, also you see, folks!

Kasi, Kurukshetra, Calcutta and Delhi,
Kanpur, Lucknow, Gaya with Puri,
Nasik, Pune, seeing many towns
Rich art wealth let us attain, folks!

In the eight directions beauty in abundance – its
Nature beauty filled everywhere...
All over the cities the sound of industries – there
Let us practise the work along with songs...

Thinking of it is thrilling, folks – reciting
This the sadness disappears, folks
Heavenly joy comes and impinges inside – everywhere
The sound of *Vedas* motivates us, folks!

Traditions

From street to street divine temples – here
From pial to pial divine songs;
All idols peak of art – In all the
Towns are noble people, folks!

With the chaste Tamil Pandyas, Cheras and Cholas,
Telugus, Pallavas and Hoysalas,
Chandra, Surya, Mauryas and Guptas
The land that supported the morality this is!

Skilful men of wisdom devising the rules – with
Noble kings holding the sceptre with righteousness
With energetic soldiers guarding – where
The music flourished the country this is!

How many saints, how many devotees
How many victorious heroes of deeds...
Countless ascetics, kings
Chieftains of true enjoyment all came!

The South Kumari continent – what a period – seeing the
Silver peak also what a period!
Filled with antiquity and shining
This Bharat was born with ancient Yug!

Earlier here were the good Tamilians – they
Had totally owned this entire country
Later who came were the Aryas, Sonakas
Interlacing themselves to this land...

There are no fights of Arya – Dravida – in future
Soul friends all are;
All Bharat is one family – its
Wealth entirely is public welfare only!

Gracious valour, wisdom, art, industry
All are public property;
Amongst the Indians, God and guard
Are part of one family, let us say!

2. History of the Tamils

Raga: Chenchurut

Tala: Tiripudai

Tannana – Taanana Taanana Tanaana
Tannana Taanaananaa – Oh! Precious one!
Tana Tana Taanaananaa...

In the Indian Ocean –
Expanded boundary less
The pure Tamil Kumari continent – in it
The small piece that joined is India

In a matured manner of the ancient history
I will tell you, listen my dear – oh! Precious one!
Those days were days we ruled the world!

Before the Himalayas existed
The Kumari continent
Was the Tamilagam, let us know – may our
Motherland live long!

Vindhyas, Nilgiris,
The Western, Eastern Ghats,
Are all a small piece
That joined in that Kumari continent...

The warrior called Somasundaran (Meenakshi)
In the great Madurai town – oh! Precious one!
Protected with splendour
This continent...

So many kings,
So many soldiers
So many poets – oh! Precious one!
Shiningly developed the land.

Even if jumping, leaping wave
And the flood swallows
Will the nectar of Tamil art get reduced
When a handful is taken? Oh! Precious dear!

Famous Pandyas,
Constructing a new Madurai,
Ruled with happiness – hoisted they
The flag on the Himalayas...

In the righteousness of the rule,
And in the power of the manliness
And in the vibration of the drum – sounding
The victory shined us...

When we talk of the pure Tamil soldiers
The world too bowing down
In the forefront they shined with fame – oh! Precious one!
Progressed and moved ahead they...

While the poets
Developed the rising
Tamil art, the world famous Pandyas
Formed the assembly – oh! Precious dear!

The godly *Thirukkural*
And *Silappadhikaram* with *Manimekalai*
For enjoyment the *Chintamani* – oh! Precious dear!
Were the Tamil belonging to the ancient epic poems...

Pathupattu, *Ettuthogai*
Along with *Pathinen Keezh Kanakku*,
Like pearls they will speak – oh! Precious dear!
Of the wealth of the three Tamils...

Loving *Mani Tiru Vachakam*,
The *Paasuram* of the Alvars.
The nectar poetry of Kambar – oh! Precious dear!
A feast of godly art!

Education, fertility of industry
Carried the ships;
In the fertility of wealth – oh! Precious dear!
Prospered the pure Tamil!

With Chezhiyars – the valiant
Cheras and Sonakars
With indestructible fame rising – oh! Precious one!
Ruled them for long.

Like the heroic Nedunchezhiyan
Victorious Tiruvalavan
Cheran Chenguttuvan – oh! Precious one!
Who were great noble kings?

With wisdom rising everywhere
With joy spreading everywhere
Held they the sceptre, oh! dear! – oh! Precious one!
The classical elegant Tamil Nadu kings...

The bright flags bearing the fish
And the bow and the tiger.
Hoisted sky high –oh! Precious dear!
Many victories they bagged ...

3. The Bharat of the *Vedas*

Raga: Madhyamavathi
Tala: Jampai

Tannana Taana – Tana Tana – Tannana Taana
Tannana tannana tannana tannana
Tannana tannana tana tana tana tana
Tandana taanaa...

The prosperity of the
Famous Tamil Nadu we saw ...
Our fame which lasted beyond the Vindhyas
From the time of the *Vedas* in a grand manner
I will present, listen please folks...

In the open space of Sindh, in Mohenjedaro,
The symbols we get as we search
Will tell that whole of India – the Dravidians were
There once upon a time, dear young lady...

Tamil the father – Aryas the mother, we can say;
It was the Indian culture that developed
These two languages – think of that,
Will there be division anymore?

Ancient great country - ancient earth – praising country
With victory over victory resulting and flourishing
The rishis of the *Vedas* and seers knowing the essence of
the *Vedas*
Lived, dear lady friends...

Deeming the *Vedas* which sang daily
That Blissful Supreme – is only one – precious chief,
Bliss is the soul of life,
As the spiritual knowledge juice pouring fruit, let us enjoy...

The pure divine *Vedas* proclaiming ‘You are That;’
As a device of the Mother’s nectar
Flourished the charity of the Bharat – its benefit
I will state, may you listen...

The works created
By the Mahatmas Valmiki, Vyasa
– Sukar, Yagnyavalki, Maithreya

Are the world famous sacred treasures
Let us enjoy...

Rama, the Arya, holding the victorious heroic bow,
Destroying the demons, establishing well
The doctrine of the good righteousness
And the chastity of a family woman, may you see.

Yudhisthira and Arjun – with Krishna as the charioteer
Patiently tolerating the evil of the wretched Kauravas for
many years

Fighting the war and gaining victory,
Describe we will, dear lady friend!

In the clashed war, as Vijayan getting distressed
Preached the Karma Yoga through *Gita*
Lord Krishna; His words
Is the *Veda* of Bharat may you preach!

The soldiers of the soul – the poets
Who protected the celibacy
Possessing the power of gentleness and dutiful lives
Those supernal of Bharat let us praise.

4. India of Buddha

Raga: Punnavarali

Tala: Adi

Tannana Taananananaa – Tana
Tannana Taananannaa
Tannana Taananannaa – Tina
Tana Tana Tandananaa...

With compassion towards dear life – dear lady friend
Life trembling,
Who offered great help – the Buddha's
Greatness who does not know?

Picturesque palace and – dear lady friend
Luxurious living and
The relationship with his wife – he
Renounced suddenly and went.

Seated under the peepul tree – daily
Peacefully meditating
For the human society – one great
Virtuous path discovered, he...

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