

Duniya kya apni hasti
ko hi mita baithe hai,
Jis pal hum Radha Rani se
dil ko laga baithe hai,

Duniya kya apni hasti ko
hi mita baithe hai,
Jis pal hum apne Mohan se
dil ko laga baithe hai.

Hum khoye rahe inme hai,
jabse preet lagi hai mori,
Ek taraf hai sanwle se Kanha,
Doosri Radhika Gauri,
Jaise ek doosre se milke
ho gaye chaand chhakori,

Kanha murli ki taan sunaye,
to sur Radhe ban jaaye,
Aur Shyam usi ko milte hain
jo Radhe Radhe gaye,
Gulal lagaaye Radha ke,
Kanha kheelee jab Holi
Ek taraf hai sanwle se Kanha,
Doosri Radha ki Gauri...

Bhakta hai man maya mein,
ab Hari se dhyaan lagana,
Karunakar Keshav ko bhaj kar,
yeh jeevan shuddh banana,
Bhakta jo man maya mein,
Hari se dhyaan lagana,
Karunakar Keshav ko bhaj kar,
yeh jeevan shuddh banana
Us Mohan Murli wale ne
dil ki kadi hai jodi,
Ek taraf hai sanwle se Kanha,
Doosri Radha ki Gauri,
Jaise ek doosre se milke
ho gaye chaand chhakori.
Ek taraf hai sanwle se Kanha,
doosri Radha ki Gauri...